

December 13, 1985

Mr. Carl Cherrie, Supt.
Princeton High School
Princeton, Illinois

Dear Carl,

I have a request to make of Princeton High School. I know you occasionally receive letters from other schools inquiring about the talent and ability of a coach being considered for employment. I assume that you will be receiving such inquiries in the future regarding Kim Courtwright. I feel very strongly that a school should be informed about a person's ethics and morals, and not just his coaching ability. I would like to request that if you are contacted for a recommendation for Mr. Courtwright, you will not only give your opinion of his coaching ability, but will also mention that you have a complaint on file from the concerned mother of a young high school girl about Mr. Courtwright's ethics and morals. I am very serious about this. I wish I had known more about Mr. Courtwright's past episodes when he first came to Princeton. I certainly would have kept a closer watch on my daughter and tried to prevent her from spending so much time with him.

I think there is something very wierd about a 35-year old married coach who makes a habit of counselling young girls, with absolutely no training to qualify him for such activity. After a year of Mr. Courtwright's counselling, my daughter will listen to no one else, and her thinking is so mixed up, I don't know if she will ever get back to her normal self.. I also feel that a 35-year old teacher should know how to handle a "school-girl crush" in a professional manner. I think it was very irresponsible of Mr. Courtwright, knowing that vicious gossip was circulating about my daughter and him, to refuse to put any distance between the two of them. This has resulted in ruining a young girl's previously unblemished reputation. When we tried keeping her away from Mr. Courtwright, she rebelled and left home.

My daughter is the third young girl (that I know of) who has moved in with Courtwrights. Several years ago a young girl from Walnut moved in with Courtwrights, followed them to Princeton, and then on to St. Joseph. Both my daughter and the Walnut girl are currently living in Mr. Courtwright's home in St. Joseph. What really disturbed me was discovering that a young girl that Mr. Courtwright was coaching at Johnson Bible College in Tennessee also moved in with the Courtwrights for awhile. He had been caught in a "situation" with the girl which led to his hasty



departure from the Bible School. This occurred about six years ago. For further information about this incident, you can contact Reverend Gary Hall of the Christian Church in Newton, Illinois, or the administrator of the Johnson Bible College in Knoxville, Tennessee. In my opinion, having three young girls move in with you constitutes a definite pattern, and is strange behaviour for a football coach.

I feel that this man is crude, immature, irresponsible, unethical, and his morals are questionable. I don't think he ~~should~~ be allowed to teach or coach young high school girls, as he did in Princeton. He may be a good football coach, but since he doesn't know his limitations, the man needs watching..

You may feel free to give my name and address to anyone who wants to check on my complaints. I have a long list of specific incidents which were very upsetting to us as parents. Thank you for any cooperation you can give me in this matter.

Sincerely,

Nancy D. Scott
Nancy D. Scott

cc: Steve Matthews, Principal
Bob Russell, School Board member

Beechey -

I Saw this Card And thought it Looks Like
Teddy. It is Very Evident that your feelings Have
Changed. I Can Only Assume that you Have gotten
My Letters And Chose to Not Answer them.

I am Really Sorry that I Hurt you that
Bad. I Never intended it to End Like this. I Had Hoped
that We Would Have Another Chance. I Didn't Intend
for the first Go-Around to End As it Did. But I
guess that's the Breaker. I just Wanted to tell you
"I'm Sorry" and Wish you the Best.

I wish We Could At least Be Friends And Write
I keep wondering How your Running is going. I'd Love
To See you Run Again. But I guess that would Bring
Back too Many Memories. Oh Well.

One final Request. You Can keep All the
other ~~things~~ things - But please Send Jack the Ring.
Even though I may Not Show - I am Very Sentimental.
It kills me to think of you with Someone ~~else~~
Wearing the Ring or Even Worse - the Ring
just Laying in a Jewelry Box. Even though things
Didn't work - I Still Remember the Reasons
for giving you the Ring.

Bye
Kinn

P.S. If you Even Are in Florida - Look Me Up.

Friends support St. Joseph coach ✓

MAR 19 1988
By Scott Reeder

Gannett News Service

SPRINGFIELD — Friends and family didn't let St. Joseph-Ogden High School coach and teacher Kim Courtwright down Friday in the final day of an Illinois Teacher Certification Board hearing.

Having completed six days of testimony in the case, the 19-member board will hold a public discussion May 13 to decide whether the teaching certificate of Courtwright, 37, should be revoked for immoral and unprofessional conduct stemming from an alleged affair with student Rebecca Scott, now 20.

Courtwright's wife, Nancy, testified in defense of her husband Friday, saying they brought Scott into their home for 18 months starting in 1985 to shelter her from a troubled home life.

But Nancy Courtwright maintained her husband never had sex with Scott, despite the woman's claims of an affair that began in the spring of that year.

In earlier testimony, Scott recounted the alleged affair for the board, starting when she first met Courtwright at a 1984 Peoria track meet while she was a Princeton High School sophomore. Scott said the two first had sex in the spring of 1985 in a school storage room

after Courtwright became a coach at Princeton.

When Courtwright, his wife and daughter moved to St. Joseph that summer, Scott moved in to live with them. But she said she moved back home in December 1986 after becoming disillusioned with Courtwright, and the relationship finally ended in May 1987.

Nancy Courtwright said Friday she would know if her husband was having an affair because he's a "highly emotional" person who can't hide his thoughts and feelings. She said it would have been impossible for her husband to leave their bedroom, as Scott claims, to sleep with the student without waking her.

Courtwright's wife also said she continued to have sex twice a week with her husband during the time Scott lived with them.

Nancy Courtwright also said her doubts about an affair ever taking place were increased when Scott failed to mention a "large growth" on Courtwright's scrotum when she testified concerning distinguishing marks on his body.

Nancy Courtwright claimed anyone having sex with her husband would have noticed the growth since it's easy to "touch or feel."

Scott is making up her testimony to please her father, Nancy Courtwright said.

B

I first met Kim Courtwright when I was a Sophomore at Princeton High School and he was girls track coach at Walnut High School. At this time I was a member of the Princeton track team. After several track meets, Mr. Courtwright would come up and congratulate me on my races and give me some advice on racing strategies. Although I knew Mr. Courtwright from those previous experiences it wasn't until the Peoria Honor Roll meet in late May 1984 of my Sophomore year that I really got to talk to Mr. Courtwright for a long period of time. I had heard that he was considering moving to Princeton to be our football & track coach. I confronted Mr. Courtwright with this rumor and encouraged him to come to Princeton. I disliked our coach at that time and hoped that Mr. Courtwright would become our new coach.

The next time I saw Mr. Courtwright was in mid June of 1984 at Princeton High School's Athletic physicals. He had been hired to teach & coach at Princeton. At this time he took me aside and told me how excited he was to be at Princeton



Dec. 1984

Didn't see
at Interview

Dec. No

(2)

Football
Priority

and to have a chance to be able to coach me. He said he'd been watching me since my Freshman year and was excited for the track season to start. That day he also asked me to be one of his football managers. He said he preferred girls because they cared more than boys and worked harder. He said he chose me because I ~~was~~ was the only one he really knew and liked. I was excited for the football season to start.

Managers
Equipment
Practice

My Junior year started in August of 1984. I was 16 yrs. old at this time. The first day of school, Mr. Courtwright looked me up to discuss plans for managing the football team. He had my schedule

* changed later that week so that I could have first hour free so I could spend my time in the gym helping him. He also had a free period at that time. I would go into the gym and help him get equipment ready + run errands for him around school and town. This went on until November 1984 when I got my schedule changed so I would be able to help Coach Picchi with his special education class. I saw a lot less of Mr. Courtwright during the day until the

Check on
Remington
Schedule

(3)

end of the football season. During The Season, I only usually saw him during the games. After the season had finished, I started to help Mr. Courtwright put the football equipment away and to straighten up the storage rooms. After we were done, we'd sit down and talk about the upcoming season, my past running career, my family, and any thing else we could think of. We started to do this about every day and if I ever had a problem, he would offer to help me.

The problems with my parents started in Late January of 1985. My parents had planned to take me to the University of Iowa for the weekend. The coach there was interested in me for track and cross country and wanted to talk to me. I wasn't sure if I wanted to run at the college level but I was very excited that a big ten school was interested in me even before my Junior year of track had even started. Before I left school on that Friday, Mr. Courtwright called me into his office and told me he would like me to stop by his house when I get home on Sunday because he

would like to talk to me about something. When I got home on Sunday, I stopped by Courtwright's house to see what Kim wanted. He told me that he understood exactly what I was going through. That my parents were putting so much pressure on me and that I didn't want to run in College. He said to ignore them and to just tell them exactly what I wanted and how it would be. I started to believe that what he was saying was true so from then on I looked up to him and believed everything he SAID.

I started to do more things with Courtwright's and less with my family and friends. I started babysitting with their daughter Brundin and going up to Westwood Indoor Track in Sterling with them on Weekends. Kim figured I should run some indoor meets before the season started to get the jump on my teammates and competition. They also invited me over for dinner occasionally. This went on all season long. Once the regular season started, Courtwright's would still have me ride home in the car with them

DEF-
FALSE

Stopped over
not
Invited

Instead of on the bus with the rest of the girls. This caused a lot of hard feelings between the girls and myself and incidents like this made rumors start around the school. Most of the time Nancy and Brandin would be in the car with us when I rode home with them, but occasionally it would be just Kim and I. Kim started to offer to stay after practice with me and give me extra workouts. He knew that I wanted to place at State & that extra workouts would really help. These went on until the rumors started to get bad.

* { At the End of March of 1985, the rumors started. I found notes in my locker from students accusing me of being a brown-noser and of having an affair. I was upset by this so I went to my other track coach - Mark Tacchi, a counselor at the school - Kay Burton, and a teacher that I had been talking with - Brian Church. They all said not to worry about it and not to tell Mr. Courtwright. I Didn't feel that it was right to keep this information

Concern
Family
Reputation
Students

Def.
not
True

from him if he was involved so I went over to his house later that week to tell him all about it. As I told him that night, he just kind of laughed it off and acted as if it didn't bother him at all. He then said that as long as the rumors were going on, why not make them true. He laughed and joked after he said it so I thought he was kidding - but apparently he was serious. I left that night not seeing that he was serious & felt good that I had let him know about the rumors. As soon as my parents heard about these rumors, they started to restrict me from seeing so much of Courtwright's, so I started lying & sneaking around so I could go do stuff with them. Eventually, my parents always found out I lied & just clamped down harder. They were just trying to help but I couldn't see that cause Kim was telling me they didn't trust me or care and that they were just out to save their own reputation - so, I kept on sneaking around and spending time with Courtwright's.

Suddenly I noticed that at track practice over →

(7)

DEF.
NOT *

and during the day Kim was totally... ignoring me and wouldn't even look at me. One day in Early April 1985, while we were alone out by the track and he was taping my ankle I asked him what his problem was and why he wasn't helping me anymore. He told me that it was hard to face someone and tell them that you love them. He told me that I was the main reason he moved to Princeton and that he would do anything for me to be his. I was shocked but excited that someone older and someone I looked up to was interested in me. I trusted him and felt that if he felt this way & thought it was o.k., then it would be o.k. for me to feel the same way. He started to act like a high school kid in love. He put love notes and stuffed animals in my locker, wrote me passes during my classes and study halls to come see him, would call me into the gym to talk to him while he was watching his classes, and send me places where he knew I'd be alone then he would come & there and be alone with me. He also had me come to school at 7:00 A.M. each day

so he could talk to me & look into my eyes (so he told me) while he was supposed to be watching his weightlifters. About three times in the last month of school he would write me a pass to get out of my class that was after lunch hour. He would then meet at his house, (which was about 4 blocks from the school), and stay there alone for about an hour. His daughter was ~~at~~ school and his wife worked a couple days a week.

In mid April of 1965 Kim took me golfing to Whytan Hills. While we were ^{Middle} of golfing, he told me that he was planning ^{April} on moving to St. Joseph, IL. to teach and Coach there. He told me that I could finish out High School then move down to St. Joe with them and attend the University of Illinois in Champaign. He knew how upset I was about this so asked me to come by his house and ~~had~~ talk to me about it and settle me down before I went home. While we were talking, I started to cry & he went to give me a hug: and he suddenly started to Kiss me. This went on for about 5 min. until Nancy suddenly drove in the driveway.

No Interview
EVEN
TALKED TO
MR. DOENNING

Golfing
TEEN
NICK

Nancy
Home!!

9.

Things started happening from there. It seemed that the closer I got to Kim, the more he pushed me against my parents. He kept telling me that my parents put too much pressure on me and he just seemed to make the problems seem worse than they actually were. I put half of the pressure on myself but I was not mature enough at that time to see it. I guess I was attracted to Kim because he was an older person, my coach, and I trusted and looked up to him.

On May 3, 1985 we had the NCIC track meet in Sterling. When we got home that night it was about 10:30. I told my parents I'd be home by 12:00. The coaches called me into the office to talk to me. Coach Hodge, Coach Tacchi, Kim, and I were the only ones there. Around 11:00, Coach Hodge & Tacchi left and Kim & I were the only ones there. Kim told me that he wanted to show me something. He led me up to the storage rooms above the boys locker rooms in the gym. He had laid mats out on the floor, so I knew that he

Tacchi
Sara Josephson
Juc

4 Rooms
Football
Middle Room
Track

already had this planned and knew what he had in mind. This was the first time that sex was involved. I didn't arrive home until 12:45 that night and my parents were waiting up for me. I was grounded for a month for getting home late. From this time on, my parents were against me. Courtwright and my seeing him. Kim told me to ignore them and that ^{HE} ~~they~~ would take care of it.

The next time I was alone with Kim was after the IVC Track meet in Chillicothe. I had driven up to the meet with Kim alone also. He made up an excuse why we both would miss the bus, so he could drive me up alone. After the meet we took the school van to pick up a weight bench from a coaching friend of his. We drove around for a long time, stopped for awhile on a country road, then arrived back in Princeton that night around 10:30. Kim had me go to the high school many times with him when no one else was there. This was our only chance to be alone. He would take me back up to the storage room,

STRESS
TEST

Becky requested
to talk

Becky
initiated
contacts

(11)

into the coaches office, or in the weight room. This went on for the rest of the school year and part of the summer.

May 16-18⁽¹⁹⁸⁵⁾ was the state track meet. Kim had made plans for us for so long for this weekend. He had the whole thing worked out so we'd be alone a lot of the time. On Thurs. the 16th of May, Kim had arranged for the team to leave the school at 10:00 am. He got me a pass to miss all of my morning classes to help him. He told the school I was going to pick up flowers for the girls and extra track supplies. Since his wife was at work that morning, he had me meet him at his house. We slept together that morning, then ran our errands & met back at the High school by 10:00 am. to leave for Charleston. At Charleston he arranged for all the girls to have roommates but me. I had a single room right by the exit door. He made sure that he and coach Tacchi had separate rooms also. At 12:00 that night (Thurs.) he had me sneak down to his room on the coaches floor. I

Slept there that night - then woke up at 4:00 am. and went back up to my room. On Friday night I stayed in a room on the COACHES FLOOR AGAIN. This time Kim moved in with Coach Tacchi and I roomed with Nancy Frank. She was a girl (21 yrs. old) who moved in with Courtwrights in Walnut her Junior year. She has lived with them since then. This was done so I could get plenty of sleep for the Finals the next day. The Girls floor was very noisy that night. When I got back to Princeton on SAT. night, Kim told me that I shouldn't go home. He SAID my parents were upset with my performance and that they were mad at me and just didn't CARE. He SAID that I could just run away from home and come live with him. That he would take care of me forever. I decided to go home that night and when I walked in the door my dad SAID "You're grounded for a year because you didn't win state." I took him seriously. I was so hurt that I had won Three medals and that was ALL he

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could say. They later said they were kidding but after listening to what Kim had told me that night, I decided that he was right and my parents were wrong. I would just run away and let him take care of me. The next day I packed up my bags, put them in the car and took off for Courtwright's. We then went over to my sister Missy's ~~house~~ to call my parents and tell them that I was going to stay with Missy for awhile. I stayed there two days, got in a fight with Missy, then moved in with Courtwright's. My parents told me to get out of Kim's house or they'd send the police after me. Kim told me that if they ever came to get me that I could just run away again and live with them and that eventually the police would get sick of coming after me and finally just let me go. He also said not to worry about them, that he had them under control.

At the end of May, 1985 my parents started suggesting we go to family ~~counseling~~ counseling together at the

children's home. We went about 6 times and each time we never got anything solved because Kim kept telling me they were all lying and wrong and not to listen to the counselor because my parents bribed her. As usual, I listened to him and none of the counseling sessions worked out. In Early June I decided to move home and try it. I lasted for a week then Kim talked me into moving out again. Saying that they had people watching me at all times and that they didn't care about me, only their reputation. I decided to move out and since my parents didn't want me to live with Kim, my cross country coach - Gary Coates agreed to take me in. While I was at Coates', I would sneak out every night and go to Courtwrights. I would wait till all the lights were out then sneak into the back room, which was Kim's office. Kim would be waiting there for me. I would sleep with him there till about 3:00 or 4:00 A.M. then sneak back into Coates'. This

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happened every night while I lived with Coates. Kim also had a plan for me to sneak into the high school (nig) with him. He would go early to do some work and then when everyone would leave and the coast was clear he would open up the big grey gym doors in the back of the school about a foot and turn the outside light above the door on. I would be parked on a side street. When he did this, I knew it was OK to go into the school.

On June 10, 1985 - Kim gave me a Ruby Ring and asked me to marry him. He promised me that it would happen. I still have the ring. In early July, the counselor set up a meeting with my parents, me, Mr. & Mrs. Coates, all my brothers and sisters and Courtwright's. The whole meeting everyone accused and blamed me for everything. I was so upset that when I got back to Courtwright's that night I started to hyperventilate and pass out. They rushed me to the hospital and I was there for about four days. The doctor said I went

through something like a nervous breakdown. When I got out of the hospital Kim + Nancy met with my parents at the Park and asked them to let me move to St. Joe with them. Kim told my parents that they better let me move because if they didn't - then I'd commit suicide. This was a lie. I never would think of trying that and never told anyone that. Kim came home that day and told me my parents figured they saw suicidal tendencies in me and that they'd allow Courtwright's to take me so I wouldn't commit suicide. Kim lied to them. Kim told me before he left for the park that it was in the bag for me to move with him and that he had them over a barrel. He said that if it turned out they wouldn't allow it, then I could always run away in November of 1985 when I ~~be~~ was 18. He said he'd come get me that night and that I could live with him and he'd take care of me. My parents said it was O.K. for me to move to St. Joe, so in mid July we left Princeton. Before I left, Kim made me get on Birth Control Pills given to me by Dr. Davis.

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I attended St. Joe-Ogden High School for my senior year. Kim was a P.E. and Psychology teacher, a strength coach, and a head football coach. He made sure that I was in his P.E., Psychology, and weight lifting class. He also made me his football manager again. I saw Kim constantly. He tried to be careful not to be seen too much with me so rumors wouldn't start but he still had me come in his office at lunch every day to be alone with him and to stay after every night to help out with football practice. He also would find reasons for ~~the~~ both of us to take off to the high school at night and on weekends and we would go into his office to be alone.

My year at St. Joe H.S. was a bad one. All the kids hated me because I lived with a teacher. Also, the IHSA wouldn't allow me to run because I had left home. Kim tried to change their mind but they wouldn't. I never went out much while I lived with Kim. He always got mad and jealous when I went out. In October of 1985, the Homecoming dance was approaching and

Kim made it clear that he did not want me to go. He and Nancy had to go and he expected me to sit home and wait for them to get home. The school elected me homecoming attendant, so I had to go to the dance. I ended up going with Sean Orr and the whole time Kim glared at us and gave us dirty looks. Sean and I started dating after homecoming - but it had to be behind Kim's back because he hated Sean and if he knew we were dating he may go after Sean then try to hit me. (Which happened a lot when I disagreed with him, made him mad, and made him jealous.) In mid November, 1985, both Sean and Courtwright's asked me to do something for the same night. Kim was listening on the phone so he knew Sean and I had been seeing each other. He got so mad and threatened me not to go or I'd pay when I came home. He hit me before he left as a little reminder. I told him I was going with Sean anyway. When I got home that night around 11:30 p.m., Kim was waiting up for me. I walked in with my homecoming pictures (that Sean had given me) in my hand. He grabbed the pictures & ripped them open. In the pictures I was laughing,

so he got mad because it looked like I was having a good time at the dance. He called me a slut and bitch and started to slap and push me around. The fight got worse and I ended up with a bloody nose from him slapping me, a sprained wrist from him ~~and~~ twisting it and three broken and badly bruised ribs from pushing me and the chair through the wall. I had to wear a rib brace for a month. I went to Dr. Kolb in St. Joseph. When people asked how it happened, Kim made me tell them that we were playing co-ed volleyball in P.E. and that I dove for a ball and that he tripped on me and his knee went into my ribs. People believed him because that day he did trip over me, but he never hurt me then, he even had me file an accident report to the school and made their insurance pay for it. He told Nancy that he tripped that night, it fell into the chair and it accidentally went into the wall. She believed him.

In Late Nov. 1985, I went to the state football finals at ISU with Kim

and some of his football players. I met one of my friends from Princeton who goes to ISU At The game. Her name is Kim Kloster. ~~Kim~~ She knew what was happening between Kim and I from the very start so she always tried to help me. She came back to St. Joe with us that night and the whole time told me that Kim was no good and that I should move back to Princeton. I listened to her and went to confront Kim the next morning. We got in a big fight and he kept pushing and slapping me. I told him to either pay more attention to me or I was going to move back home. He told me to go ahead & call my parents to pack up my stuff and have it waiting on the front lawn for them to come pick me up. I called my mom and told her to come get me while Kim Kloster and I packed up all my stuff. My Parents rented a van and came up to get me. In the meantime, Kim was crying & begging me now not to go and that he loved me and needed me and couldn't go on living if I

(2)

left. I SAID I WAS GOING. Then my family showed up and loaded up all my things. Then my Brother Jud and SISTER MISSY ~~HE~~ WENT INTO THE house and started shouting accusations and Jud punched Kim then they walked out. This made me so mad that they had me in the van going home and that they went ahead and lowered themselves to punch him. I also felt sorry for Kim, so I unloaded all my things and told them I was staying. Courtwrights treated me bad since that day.

Nancy Courtwright never knew anything was going on between Kim and I or if she did she never let on to it. Kim would sneak into my room about every night, lock the door, and lay with me. Nancy would be ~~in~~ asleep in the room next door. Kim would also make up stories to get Nancy to go to Lincoln to see her mom, so Kim and I could be alone together for a night or two. Nancy's mom hated me. She would not let me spend Christmas with them in Lincoln, so I had to stay home alone in St. Joe.

Nancy Strong!!

In JANUARY 1986, My sister called and invited me to her engagement party - so I went home for the weekend. Kim fought with me before I left and told me I'd better not have fun. I went to Princeton with that Attitude. I WAS SCARED that if I went back to St. Joe and SAID I enjoyed myself, that he'd hit me.

In EARLY may (while I WAS still on my Birth control pills) I found out that I WAS pregnant. The only person who could have been the FATHER WAS Kim because he WAS the first and only person I had ever been with. Before I found out I WAS pregnant, Kim promised me that if it ever happened that an abortion was out of the question and that we'd have the baby. That week I went to Planned Parenthood in CHAMPAIGN and found out I WAS 2 1/2 months pregnant. ON MAY 12, 1986 (while I was still a high School student and Kim was a teacher and coach.) Kim made me have an abortion. He also made me pay \$300. of my own money for it. He drove me there during our lunch hour and dropped me off. The whole thing took about an hour - then I had to just sit and wait for him. Kim

finally showed up at 5:30. He said he had weightlifting till then and couldn't get away any sooner. I ended up sitting and waiting for him for $4\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. after the abortion was completed. I went to Dr. Trupin in Champaign, IL. On the way home I was very upset and crying. Kim yelled at me and told me to stop crying and being a baby. That it was over and he couldn't do anything to help me so why cry about it. For the next week, Kim got me out of P.E. by telling everyone I pulled my back out. After the abortion, Kim started being cold and mean to me and was very negative towards me. He stayed away and stopped coming into my room at night as much as he did before. Things kept going downhill after that. We got in a lot more fights and he hit me more. The fights were over guys that asked me out, about me moving home, and how he treated me compared to Nancy and Brandin. At this time I was so scared to go home for fear that he'd try to hurt me in some

way again.

In August 1986, I enrolled at Parkland College. I Received A full Scholarship for track and Cross Country. I wasn't sure if I wanted to run, but it gave me a good chance to get away from Kim, relax and get in shape, and meet new people my own age. Kim had a bad football season, so he was mad and touchy all fall. I was S. football manager again. To get away from him, I started spending more time at Parkland and I started to go out with friends and a guy named Brian Oakley. He was on the guys cross country team. This made Kim so mad and we fought constantly over this matter. He tried to keep me from going out with Brian by making me babysit for Brandin or giving me work to do. We had to DATE behind his back. I eventually told my best friend at Parkland College (Betsy Shaw) the whole story about Kim and I. It helped me because I was now able to talk with someone about the whole situation.

On November 25, 1986 (my birthday)

(23)

I decided to go home and visit my family. Brian took me. Kim made me feel guilty for it the whole time and he really cut my family down. After the visit - I told Kim that I was moving home. That I knew it would never work out between us and that I was ruining my life waiting around for him. He cried and begged and fought with me for 3 weeks over it before I left. He told me he would divorce Nancy, pay total attention to me, and promised that we could have a baby soon. I told him that I'd had enough and couldn't take it anymore and that I was moving home. I told him that I'd still come visit though. He told me I could come visit but that once I walked out, that I could never come back and live with them and that my life would be miserable because no one else loved me like he did and that it would never work out with my family. During this time, their daughter Brandin was going through emotional problems and they suddenly put the blame on me for her problems and they then admitted

that they wanted me to move out. ~~Kim~~

I moved home on Dec 18, 1986. I visited Courtwright's three more times to this date. Each of which Kim begged me to move back with him. I said no. Rumors were all around town about the affair and I couldn't stand to hear it anymore. I finally had to tell someone in Princeton the truth. I needed to talk to someone. I finally told everything to a good friend - Bill Courtwright. Even though I got it all out to Bill, I felt so ashamed and couldn't face my parents, so on June 22, 1987 I took off for Delaware to live with my sister for awhile. As I was at O'HARA Airport waiting for my plane, Kim showed up to beg me not to go. He cried & shook the whole time. He said he loved me and couldn't live without me. That if I wouldn't come back to him - he'd resort to suicide. He said he'd divorce Nancy and marry me. I told him he couldn't change my mind - that I was going to Delaware. He called once I got there and several times after. He finally had me talked into moving back to CHAMPAIGN. He would

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Pay for my apartment and I would attend Parkland College. He would divorce Nancy and he and I would move to Florida the following year. He sent me \$200 to get me to Champion and thought he had everything set. On July 6, 1987, I called Kim and told him I was not coming to Champion. I told him that it was all over between us and that it made my family uncomfortable when I came and visited him and since I loved my family so much and wanted things to work out with them again - visiting would be out of the question. It just had to be over. He then hung up on me. He later tried to call my sister's home 5 times - all collect. ^{calls} He wouldn't stop calling.

I flew home on July 15 and I had my brothers and dad meet me at the airport for fear that Kim would be there and that he'd try to hurt me. Kim tried to get in contact with me at my parent's home then. Making about three person to person calls trying to get me to answer the

phone. My dad finally had to tell him to leave me alone and to stop calling. He then had his wife call 5 of my friends and tell them to try and get in contact with me. She wanted me to call Kim as soon as possible because he said he was having a nervous breakdown because he didn't know where I WAS and how I WAS doing. I never answered the phone. ^{to try and hurt me even more.} Though, Kim also recently mailed me a mother's day card.

Finally, after two years of going through all of this, I was so scared and couldn't hold this pressure inside anymore. I sat down and told my family the truth and everything that went on for those two years.

I never meant for any of this to ever happen or to hurt any people - especially my family. I realized it was wrong but was afraid to go back home for fear that Kim would do something to me. I was only a 17 year old Junior who got caught up with a teacher that I looked up to and admired. He always made

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me think that he and I were right and that my family and the community were wrong. I guess he made me feel secure for a while and I always listened and believed him.

I want certain people to read this and understand what went on and what kind of man Kim Courtwright really is. I'm scared to death that he will be able to continue teaching and coaching and that he will turn on his charm and powers once again and become involved with another high school girl. I went through a lot of mental and physical pains those two years - no matter what, I never want that to happen to anyone else.

I may not have been the first teenage girl that Kim Courtwright has taken advantage of, but I can promise you I'll be the last. This man should not be trusted as an educator and I will do what I can to stop him from hurting anyone else again. I realized what happened was wrong, but as an immature High School

Student one shouldn't have to be expected to watch out for people like this (especially a teacher and coach.) They ARE supposed to be the mature and responsible adults in this situation and teach us, not harm us. If only I would have known this two years ago. Please keep this man from hurting anyone else.

Rebecca Ann Scott
August 14, 1987

I, Rebecca Ann Scott, do swear that the information contained in this 30-page statement is true and correct to the best of my knowledge.

August 18, 1987

Rebecca Ann Scott

Rebecca Ann Scott

Signed and sworn to before me this 18th day of August, 1987,

Patrick J. Herrmann
Notary Public

OFFICIAL SEAL
PATRICK J. HERRMANN
NOTARY PUBLIC, STATE OF ILLINOIS
COUNTY OF BUREAU
MY COMMISSION EXPIRES 5/14/90