

11/6/02

To: Rev. Michael J. Hoepfner

I received your response to my letter. The priest who did this to me to the best of my recollection and according to my mother Mary Beardmore, was a Father Adamson. If you have checked with the lawyer I spoke with in Rochester, if he kept good records, which lawyers usually do, he has a total record of everything that took place. I would be willing to meet with someone from the Diocese but I will not drive very far. Remember I am the victim here. I am trying to get this resolved out of court but believe you me I will go to court if I have to. My Mother spoke to someone closely associated with the Parish and they suggested I get a lawyer. I live about 20 minutes west of Ames, Ia. so pick a place not too far away. I can be reached at 515-432-3607.

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10/16/02

This is the 3rd letter I have written to you people in the last 20 years. The first must have fallen on deaf ears as I never heard from anyone or maybe just like what happened to me it was just ignored and hoped it would go away. The second letter was responded to and resulted in a meeting between myself and a lawyer representing the church in Rochester. I came away from that after being grilled in a dark office for some hours as though I had been the one who had done something to have brought this on myself and was told to go home and forget about it. Well I can tell you right here and now that I have not nor can I forget about it. What was done to me can't be forgotten. When a priest did to me and tried to get me to do to him cannot just be forgotten.

I was a 7th Grader at the time, an altar boy, a child who had gone to catholic grade school all my life. Priests were like the next thing to God to me. Nuns were like the Holy Mother. I had thought about possibly becoming a priest myself "until this priest

Came into my life. He got me alone on several occasions the first being in a dark room in the basement of the school where he tried to perform oral sex on me. The next several took place at his rectory and at the church when I was the altar boy for him. The one that occurred at the rectory took place in his bedroom with his housekeeper who knows where. These involved him trying to get me to perform oral sex on him or him doing it to me and also his sodomizing me and then masturbating in front of me. This jerk was one sick person. I never told anyone about it as I was so ashamed and thought I had done something to encourage these terrible acts. Apparently someone else did have the courage to come forward and he was gone for good from our town. I found out later he was just transferred to another parish where he started all over again to ruin some other young boy's lives.

The reason I am writing to you now is to let you know that St. Mary's Parish and the Diocese of Winona has two choices. I believe I should be compensated for what has been <sup>done</sup> to me. I have spoken to a lawyer by the name of Jeff Anderson who is well

I know to the catholic church. I have not  
retained him but I certainly will follow  
thru if I don't get satisfaction on  
my own. As you can <sup>see</sup> I have enclosed  
copies of several newspaper articles with  
this letter, you can see Mr. Anderson's  
name in one of the articles. Also the one  
about the settlement that dates back to  
1957. My rape took place some eight years  
later. I call it rape because that is exactly  
what it was, not only by him but by the catholic  
church for putting him in Caledonia and then  
letting him do it again and again. You bunch  
of hypocrites are no better than he was. Getting  
back to what I want is this: \$500,000.00 Yes that  
is what I want  $\frac{1}{2}$  million dollars or I will retain  
Jeff Anderson and I will go for a great deal  
more. I am also going back to Caledonia if  
you don't settle with me and I am going  
to start an investigation into who else  
might have also been molested and raped.  
It will turn into a much larger case  
I am sure of it. Also I am going to talk  
to the family of an old classmate of mine who  
committed suicide. He was also an altar boy  
with me and seemed to change around that  
same period of time.

So there you have it, you can settle with me now or we can drag this all into court and you can spend thousands or even millions trying to defend what you know took place. I get very emotional when I recall what took place and a Judge or Jury I am sure will see it my way when a grown man cries on the witness stand. The choice is how in your hands you can do the right thing now or you turn your head and hope it goes away, this time it won't go away. Compensation has how and you will never hear from me again.

Reply by  
Nov. 8th

Sincerely,

Bill Beardmore  
1205 Noble Hills Pl.  
Booke, Ia. 50036  
515-432-3607

P.S. I will not meet with any of your lawyers except to sign a settlement agreement.