1 2	IN THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT FOR THE NORTHERN DISTRICT OF ILLINOIS EASTERN DIVISION		
3	UNITED STATES OF AMER	ICA,	) Docket No. 15 CR 315
4	Plaint	iff,	) Chicago, Illinois
5	٧.	<b>;</b>	) April 27, 2016 ) 10:09 a.m.
6	JOHN DENNIS HASTERT,		) )
7	Defendant. )		)
8	EXCERPT TRANSCRIPT OF PROCEEDINGS - Sentencing STATEMENTS OF WITNESSES AND DEFENDANT		
9	BEFORE THE HONORABLE THOMAS M. DURKIN		
10	APPEARANCES:		
11	For the Government:	HONORARIE 7ACI	HARY T. FARDON
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22	Also Present:	MS. SARAH KIEC	CKHAFER, U.S. Probation
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(Proceedings had not herein transcribed.) 1 2 (In open court; defendant present.) 3 THE COURT: Please call your first witness. 4 MR. BLOCK: Thank you, your Honor. And we would -- the witnesses will be reading 5 6 statements, not providing testimony through the form of 7 questions, so I'd ask they be able to address the Court from 8 the podium. 9 THE COURT: They may, but they're going to be sworn 10 in. 11 MR. BLOCK: Yes, your Honor. 12 THE COURT: All right. Please call your first 13 witness. 14 MR. BLOCK: Jolene Burdge, please step up. 15 THE COURT: And if the defense decides they want to 16 ask questions of any of these witnesses, you're free to do so, but the witness will take the stand rather than you asking 17 18 questions next to them. 19 MR. GREEN: Understand, your Honor. 20 THE COURT: All right. 21 THE CLERK: Raise your right hand, please. 22 (Witness duly sworn.) 23 MS. BURDGE: I do. 24 THE COURT: You may proceed. 25 MS. BURDGE: My name is Jolene Burdge, and I am the

sister of Stephen Reinboldt.

"Dear Mom: It rained this morning, but now the sun is out and the air is crisp and clean. I've been on a shopping spree these past couple of days, so now I have to kick back to the first of the month.

"I got a new pair of sneakers and replaced my lawn chair rocker, both on sale, and got the new Bruce Springsteen and Annie Lennox albums, so I'm happy but broke.

"Usually I'm in the backyard trying to get some sun, rocking in the rocking chair. On Friday I go to the oncology department so they can check out my KS sores, but I don't think there is a lot they can do for me.

"The taxi comes to pick me up and takes me back home, so I don't have to worry about driving. Other than that, it's steady as she goes."

Steve died five months after writing this letter. He was 42 years old. His last years were spent alone in a one-room apartment, barely able to support himself, waiting to die.

The sight in his right eye was gone. Neuropathy made it hard to walk, and the people shunned him when they saw his KS lesions. He had long given up trusting people and found solace in his music and movies.

He spent most of his life jumping from job to job or having no job at all.

His letters were full of false hope that next week or next month or next year would be better. If Mom could just send him a little money to get him through the month, he knew his break was coming.

He used to send me VHS tapes full of his favorite movies, along with commentary notes explaining the special effects, history of the director, new techniques in lighting and sound, letters full of passion for the arts and film he dearly loved, dreams and goals he would never fulfill.

I held Steve's hand the night he died. Fear of the AIDS epidemic was at its height in 1995 Los Angeles. There was only one funeral home that would pick up his body from the hospice, and it was in the cover of night.

After six years of helping him bear yet another secret, his burdens were finally lifted. Mine got heavier, and that's when it all changed: No more secrets. No more guilt or shame for the choices we had to make in order to survive.

If ever given the chance, I would confront you face to face and make you accountable for sexually molesting my brother. 20 years ago you treated me like an insignificant annoyance, but I knew your secret and you couldn't bribe or intimidate your way out.

Now I stand here 20 years later with the truth on my side. I hope I have been your worst nightmare.

Like many, Steve thought you were a wonderful teacher,

committed to upholding the educators' code of ethics to help each student realize his or her potential as a worthy and effective member of society, to protect the students from conditions harmful to learning or to their health and safety, a generous man who wanted to be a friend and mentor, helping kids get through their teenage years.

And our family had very tough years. Emotional and physical abuse, neglect, alcoholism, and mental illness leave a kid looking for refuge. That's exactly what you gave him. You showed interest in his life and encouraged him to participate in activities; someone really cared. But your words and actions were soon used as weapons to get what you wanted all along.

You took Steve's right to discover and develop his sexual identity in a normal, healthy way. His diminishing self-worth left him vulnerable to your ongoing manipulation. His social worker once commented that you made it impossible for Steve to see the situation clearly.

Telling Steve's story without the sexual abuse is like telling the story of the Titanic without the ship. You think you can deny your abuse of Steve because he can no longer speak for himself. That's why I'm here.

You claim to be deeply sorry and remorseful for what you did years ago. You claim to understand the gravity of your misconduct and are prepared to accept responsibility for your

actions.

How can that be when you refuse to acknowledge the true reason behind the money structuring and lying to the FBI? Don't be a coward, Mr. Hastert. Tell the truth. What you did wasn't misconduct; it was sexual abuse of a minor. Call it what it is. Show us that honesty, integrity, and decency that you and all your supporters claim you live by.

I don't remember the last Christmas or birthday I spent with Steve. While you were enjoying holidays and time with your family, we were wondering where Steve was or if he was even alive. If he had died, how would we ever find him?

I miss him so much. No one ever made me brag louder or laugh harder no matter how awful things were at home. After he died, it was hard to breathe.

Your family members have expressed concern about how much time they might have left with you based on your current health conditions.

From Steve's high school graduation in 1971 until his death 24 years later in 1995, I estimate I had one year with Steve. The rest of those years he spent running from the pain and turmoil of lifelong trauma and the knowledge that no one would believe you were his abuser. He felt betrayed, ashamed, and embarrassed.

When a man is sexually assaulted, it means they weren't strong enough to fight back: It must have been his

fault. He wasn't strong enough. You were supposed to keep him safe, not violate him. Obviously, he couldn't trust his own judgment of a person's character.

You are pleading for people to remember all the wonderful things you have done for individuals and the Yorkville community. Family and supporters praise you as a father and friend. One even suggests we should minimize your slight flaw of being a child molester.

That is impossible and morally wrong, just as it was impossible for Steve to minimize the extent of your mental and emotional abuse. You took his life, Mr. Hastert, not because he died of AIDS, but because you took his innocence and turned it against him. He was too young and vulnerable to understand that. It led him down a path of high-risk, reckless behavior, which ultimately cost him his life.

I'm fairly certain your supporters would feel differently if this had been their brother, sister, son, or daughter.

I will always wonder if you are truly sorry for what you did or just sorry you got caught.

"Dear Mrs. Reinboldt: I don't think I have ever met you, but I did have the pleasure of knowing Steve. I worked with Steve one summer at the Yorkville Tastee-Freez. My parents thought it would be great for me to work there and stay with my grandma who lived close by. It wasn't so easy for me,

please.

though, because I was a nobody from another town, not popular or a cheerleader like most of the other girls.

"Steve's friendliness, kindness, and sense of humor kept me coming back to work each day and enjoying it. He was very special. He probably has no idea what his kindness meant to me. I am truly sorry for your loss."

This was Steve's character. His care and love for people was real and unsolicited.

Today is a tribute to Steve for all he endured and all he held inside his entire life. I know he stands here with me today, free and at peace. I will accept and respect whatever decision this Court makes today. Our victory is knowing that this man is finally being brought to justice and will live in his own prison for the rest of his life.

Thank you.

THE COURT: Thank you, Ms. Burdge.

Government may call its next witness.

MR. BLOCK: Thank you, your Honor.

THE COURT: Mr. Green, did you have questions, by the way, of Ms. Burdge?

MR. GREEN: No, sir.

THE COURT: All right. Thank you.

THE CLERK: If you could raise your right hand,

(Witness duly sworn.)

MR. CROSS: I do.

Good morning. Thank you very much, Judge Durkin, for this opportunity to speak to you today and to discuss how Mr. Hastert has affected my life.

My name is Scott Cross. I'm 53 years old. I live in the Chicago area with my wife and my two children. I've worked in the financial services community for over 30 years, since graduating from college in 1984.

In 1972, when I was ten years old, my family moved from the south side of Chicago to Yorkville, Illinois. My father was a Methodist minister, and we moved often. But we spent the next nine years in Yorkville, and I consider Yorkville to be my childhood home.

A few years after we moved to Yorkville, when I was about 13 years old, Coach Hastert's high school wrestling team won the Illinois State championship. For a small town like Yorkville, this was a very significant event. Coach Hastert was revered in Yorkville, and after the state championship, there was even a parade throughout the town, celebrating him and the team.

As a young boy, I wanted to be part of what Coach
Hastert had created. I was a small guy with a lot of ambition,
and wrestling seemed to be the perfect sport for me. I jumped
in with both feet, and wrestling became very important to me.

My perception of myself as a wrestler dominated my high school

1 experience.

I was selected by Coach Hastert to join him at wrestling camps in Virginia and Colorado, including wrestling camps that were held even before I entered high school. As a freshman, I was chosen to wrestle at the varsity level in one match. This was one of my proudest moments in high school.

As a senior, I was named captain of the wrestling team. I was good enough and lucky enough to wrestle in high school state championship tournaments as a junior and a senior.

As a high school wrestler, I looked up to Coach Hastert. He was a key figure in my life as a coach and a teacher. In a small town where the high school and high school athletics were extremely important, I respected and trusted Coach Hastert.

Forgive me.

THE COURT: Take your time.

MR. CROSS: Coach Hastert sexually abused me my senior year of high school.

In fall 1979, my senior year, I stayed late after practice. Our school had built a separate wrestling room with a separate locker room for wrestlers. I was alone with Coach Hastert in that locker room. I was concerned about making weight for a match scheduled to occur the following day.

Coach Hastert told me he could help me lose weight by giving me a massage. Because I trusted him, I believed what he

was saying and took him at his word. He told me to get down on the training table in the wrestlers' locker room and lay facedown with my shirt off. He began giving me a massage.

After a few minutes, Coach Hastert told me to roll over onto my back. He pulled down my shorts, grasped my penis, and began to rub me. I was stunned by what he was doing. I jumped up, pulled up my shorts, and ran out of the locker room.

I did not say anything to anyone. I did not talk about it, what Coach Hastert had done to me, with my parents, my brothers, other coaches, or school officials. Coach Hastert and I never spoke of it.

As a 17-year-old boy, I was devastated. I tried to figure out why Coach Hastert had singled me out. I felt very alone and tremendously embarrassed. I felt intense pain, shame, and guilt. Today I understand that I did nothing to bring this on, but at age 17, I could not understand what happened or why.

As I reflected on this after leaving high school, I realized there was other troubling behavior from Coach Hastert that I did not appreciate at the time. Coach Hastert kept a recliner positioned in the wrestlers' locker room where he would sit and watch the wrestlers in the shower. I had accepted this because I trusted him, and my teammates appeared to as well.

I've always felt that what Coach Hastert had done to

me was my darkest secret, particularly as Coach Hastert became more famous as a politician and Illinois state legislator and then in Congress and finally as Speaker of the House.

After this prosecution became public, I told my older brother and my wife for the first time what had happened. I shared this with my parents for the first time last year when I realized that I needed their support as this prosecution proceeded in the public spotlight.

I sought professional help to get me through the pain and the trauma that has suffered -- surfaced since the prosecution began. I've had trouble sleeping and working. This entire experience has been enormously painful for me and my family.

Given these challenges, you might be asking me why I came forward today. This decision to appear before you in this very public setting has been a huge personal struggle. In fact, until I actually got up to this podium, I was not even sure I would be able to bring myself to speak to you in this courtroom.

I'm only able to do this now because I wanted you to know and understand how Mr. Hastert violated the trust I placed in him as a high school student. Judge Durkin, I wanted you to know the pain and suffering he caused me then and still causes me today.

As importantly, I want my children and anyone else who

was ever treated the way I was to know that there's an alternative to staying silent. As deeply painful as it has been to discuss this with my family and with you, staying silent for years was worse. It is important to tell the truth finally about what this -- what happened to me. I could no longer remain silent.

Thank you for listening to me.

THE COURT: Thank you, Mr. Cross.

Are there any questions, Mr. Green?

MR. GREEN: No, sir.

THE COURT: All right. Thank you, sir.

MR. CROSS: Thank you.

(Proceedings had not herein transcribed.)

THE COURT: Mr. Hastert, you have an opportunity to make a statement to the Court if you wish. If you choose not to do so, I won't hold it against you, but this is your opportunity to talk to me if you wish to.

If you want to do it from your chair, you're free to do so as long as the microphone is in front of you. If you want to get up, you can come up here and do it at the podium. But I'm fine either way.

THE DEFENDANT: Thank you, your Honor.

I would ask your leave that I -- I've written down a statement, and I would like to read it.

THE COURT: Of course.

THE DEFENDANT: And I don't --

THE COURT: You may.

THE DEFENDANT: -- want to miss anything. So ...

THE COURT: Please do.

THE DEFENDANT: I'm deeply ashamed to be standing here before you today. I am the one solely responsible for being here. I know I am here because I mistreated some of my athletes that I coached and because I structured withdrawals from the bank in the hope of keeping mistreatment hidden, and also I misled the FBI in 2015 about what happened in the past.

For 11 months, I have been struggling to come to terms with events that occurred almost four decades ago. I have more work to do in that regard. But I also committed to doing it and doing it with the help of professionals. I am now working to regain my health back.

The thing I want to do today is say I'm sorry to those I have hurt and misled. First I wanted to apologize for the boys I mistreated when I was their coach. What I did was wrong, and I regret it. They looked to me, and I took advantage of them. Today I accept what Ms. Burdge and Mr. Cross have said, and I apologize to them and to their families.

I also want to apologize to the government for misleading them in my interviews in December 2014 and February of 2015. Federal agencies I deeply respect were misled by me.

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This alone is a source of great shame for me.

I apologize to my constituents and my supporters, who I tried to serve honorably for so many years, and also my colleagues who I served with.

I apologize to my family and friends for my being here and for subjecting them to everything that has happened in the past 11 months. They lost their privacy, and my family members lost positive association with the family name.

I'm so very thankful for everything that my wife Jean and my sons Ethan and Josh have done to support me and to take care of me during this illness.

I apologize to the Court and to the people of the United States and stand here ready to accept the sentence that you are about to impose on me.

Thank you, Judge Durkin, for listening to these statements.

THE COURT: Mr. Green, your client doesn't have to answer the question, but I have a question --

MR. GREEN: Yes, sir.

THE COURT: -- of Mr. Hastert. And he's free to answer it, but he can talk to you first.

You said you mistreated athletes. Did you sexually abuse Mr. Cross?

THE DEFENDANT: I -- I don't remember doing that, but I accept the statement.

1	THE COURT: Did you sexually abuse Victim B?			
2	THE DEFENDANT: Yes.			
3	THE COURT: All right.			
4	All right. And how about Mr. Reinboldt? Did you			
5	sexually abuse him?			
6	THE DEFENDANT: It was a different situation, sir.			
7	THE COURT: If you want to elaborate, this is the time			
8	to do it.			
9	(Counsel and defendant conferring.)			
10	THE DEFENDANT: I I would accept Ms. Burdge's			
11	statement.			
12	THE COURT: So you did sexually abuse him.			
13	THE DEFENDANT: Yes.			
14	THE COURT: All right. Okay.			
15	You can have a seat, unless there's anything else you			
16	want to add.			
17	MR. GREEN: No, sir.			
18	(Excerpt concluded at 11:00 a.m.)			
19	(Proceedings had not herein transcribed.)			
20	CERTIFICATE			
21	I certify that the foregoing is a correct transcript of the			
22	excerpt of proceedings in the above-entitled matter.			
23				
24	/s/ LAURA R. RENKE April 27, 2016			
25	LAURA R. RENKE, CSR, RDR, CRR Official Court Reporter			