MEMORANDUM

TO: The SECRETARY: SEN.COMM.AFFAIRS.REF.COMMITTEE

FROM: John Lloyd (referred by BROKEN RITES VICTORIA)

DATE: 21 August 03

RE: Insitutionalized sexual assault

1/ This info is the more objective because I never have sought nor will seek nor need compensation or counselling.

As a youth from a dysfunctional upbringing by an Aunt (rest her soul) whose occasional prostitution offended me, I ran away; committed minor thefts, and was sent to the State's Royal Park Boys Home; then to Morning Star Boys Home run by Franciscan Fathers - Frs Columbus (admin): Felix (superior): Alphonsus: good and worthy priests all.

With the exception of Fr Gabriel who, after lock.ups at night saw boys individually in private and urged them to masturbate. His rationale (as he said) was to shame us out of this sinful habit. I baulked, deeply humiliated, before fumbling through this act flaccidly. This perverse therapy (possibly well-intended) was the only lapse by our Catholic keepers known to us boys; and we got to know and talk about everything.!

Sexual acts among healthy pubescent boys were frequent at Morning Star. In my case they ranged from anal rape - being held down in a dorm by four boys - to consensual anal intercourse when I became attracted to certain boys and needed their love & affection, however fleeting. On one occasion when an in-group tried to gang-rape me publicly in a Common Room, I resisted by smashing two panes of window-glass with a first to attract help. Fr Felix privately accepted this wilful damage and excused punishment.

To my shame and impotent anger,
serially abused, tormented, humiliated & spat upon by
older boys - scapegoated. Given a day-release home visit,
I posted a protest to the head of (then) Childrens' Welfare
Department: a State official who referred it back to Fr.
Columbus. This letter was read aloud by Fr. Gabriel during
a class in Religious Instruction, as a warning to us all
about raising complaints with any Authorities outside the
Boys Home. Despite all, I kept company with
until, in company with others, we went on a rampage of
covert destruction by (1) burning down a hay silo; (2)
vandalizing the common Shower Room (removing fittings);
and (3) rifling through the gym-lockers of a visiting
football team to steal wallets and wrist.watches etc.

Royal Park Boys Home (Turana) run by State officers saw no acts of physical or sexual abuse. We boys were well fed, schooled & recreated with daily gym & weekly movies by admirable staff whose ethics were exemplary

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3/.. Conditions at Turana were so good that I cannot recall one instance of corporal punishment. And strong rumours among the boys had them in fear of being sent to Bayswater Boys Home where (it was said) punishments & conditions were severe. Bayswater, run by the Salvo's, had a reputation as notorious as Grafton - a prison in NSW where escapees were held, and routinely bashed by prison officers on arrival, and treated brutally for infractions. I confirmed the harshness at Bayswater during conversations with former inmates.

Two incidents during my term at Turana are clearly recalled, being exceptional. First, boys slept two to a room. When my room.mate once made an attempt to molest me, I summoned the officer on night duty. He warned the offender that night, and transferred me to another room the next - ironically in company with a compulsive masturbatory exhibitionist, though no other sexual activity occurred between me and other boy.

Once weekly we were issued a complete change of clothing.; & during this exchange was anally raped behind a door. If he cried out (in pain) his regular assailant would punch him once, and threaten him with a physical beating. I did nothing to help because I feared the raper (older and muscular) as much as the other boys - & he ingratiated himself with staff who favoured him with our supervision and keeping order in the Common Room.

Though homosexual (from birth, I suppose) I felt ashamed of this condition that was kept hidden from discovery. Fearing exposure & ridicule inhibited pairing up sexually with any boy at Turana. Self-restraint gradually waned at MorningStar to a point where I stopped warding off advances altogether - then began to embrace them; yet always fugitively. By the time I graduated to prison terms for non.sexual offences, I engaged willingly in promiscuous acts with mature inmates.

Was I psycho.emotionally disturbed from years spent in Boys Homes? No & Yes. NO: because sexual activity is and will ever be an irresistible feature of life in such places: and those able to cope with it avoid trauma. And YES: because such experience/s might have contributed to a violent crime (untypical of my very nature) for which I served 14 years of Governor's Pleasure: a crime passional triggered by possessive jealousy.

Released in 1973, I went on to found a (compensatory?) Xtian mission (1981) that continues to this day. Should the SCARC seek further detail in writing, or else my appearance to give testimony here in Victoria - I am and remain

Yours respectfully

Prior: MGMA (est 1981)