

BISHOP NOBLE THIS IS A FULL REPORT OF WHAT HAPPENED. Please be aware some information in this report may offend, I apologise for this.

August 1994, I was in grade seven (12years old) during the year I had been having family troubles, with my step-dad, he is quite violent and used to treat me a little rough. One night in August he was particularly violent. I decided that I needed to speak to someone outside of the family, the whole family agreed that something should be done. So I arranged an appointment with the student counsellor. He tried to deal with the matter by speaking to my step-dad, he found that this made matters worse, and realised that I was now stressed about the whole matter. He said he had a relaxation tape, that could help reduce my stress levels. I agreed to trying this relaxation tape.

The first time I had the tape I was asked to unbutton my shirt, take of my belt, pull my pants down to my ankles(excluding underwear) my socks and shoes were removed. I felt this was all right as I trusted Mr Lynch, he told me he had used the tape with other students and how it had helped them. While the tape was playing you were in a deep sleep, you couldn't move any part of your body except your right hands pointing finger, and your eyes were closed As the tape went through different areas of the body Mr Lynch would massage them, on this occasion when the tape got to the pelvic area he asked 'Do you feel safe BSB \_\_\_\_\_?' I answered not really, he then said "stupid boy I'm not going to hurt you!" At this point he just looked at my penis and made it erect. Once my penis was erect he asked me to suck my thumb, he said that by sucking my thumb it would give me a reaction in the pelvic area. The tape then went on to the legs, ankles, feet. It then stopped. I was still sucking my thumb, he asked "Can you feel a reaction in the crouch?" I didn't answer. He said "well something is happening". He then pulled my thumb out and woke me up. He said I did well but I would need to see him again the next day.

The next day came, I hadn't arranged an appointment so he called me out of class. He once again played the tape, I instantly went into a deep sleep everything was the same until after the tape. This time while I was sucking my thumb he said "I'm now going to have a look at your penis don't be scarred, I wont hurt you" it seemed as if he were examining my penis. After about 5mins he once again woke me up. I didn't see Mr Lynch for a while after that session about 4 days.

During the next visit he did something totally different, after the tape, and his little play he started rubbing his hand up and down my penis, after a few minutes he said 'BSB \_\_\_\_\_ you're very stressed. The normal tape would do you no good, what I'm doing now is something I normally only do to older boys, but I feel you need it' he went on to say that this may hurt a little but to be strong. After another 3 or so minutes, I felt weird, like I never felt before. My penis got really hard, it then went really tingly and then tender, it really hurt! Mr Lynch stopped and explained that he had just masturbated me, and that he was sorry that it hurt.

Around May/June 1995 The tape was still in use. However my friend came up to me and questioned me about my family problems, he said that Mr Lynch had told him so he could help me, I didn't tell my friend straight away but Mr Lynch was telling me about my friends problems, apparently he had a fixation and he wouldn't listen to Mr Lynch but would listen to me.

At my next counselling session Mr Lynch showed me some black and white pictures of all different sizes of boy's penises, he asked me to point to the one that was about

my size, I did. He then told me about 2 other people's penises, my friends and someone I hardly knew by the name of BRK. He also told me how mature these people were. After this session I went and found my friend we had a serious talk about everything. And we went to question Mr Lynch. He called us both liars, my friend tipped a desk on Mr Lynch due to his anger.

After this both my friend and I went to Mr Case (principal) and told him that Mr Lynch was spreading our personal information. The headmasters response to this was, it was nonsense. He called Mr Lynch up, and made my friend and I look like fools, Mr Lynch denied all of what we had said. He was believed. He also said that BRK tipped a desk on him, so we both got banned from his office. After this we felt we could nothing about the matter, as the top person in the school thought we were joking.

However my friend tells me the next day that he went and saw Mr Case again and notified him about the sexual assault, he told me that he was treated in the same way, after this we said nothing, we thought that if Mr Case wouldn't believe us who would.

During the time in which my friend and I were banned Mr Lynch still called us out of class and gave us both the relaxation tape, however now it was different again. An eight minute tape now took 3 periods (2½hrs). As after the tape Mr Lynch had you naked on the reclining chair.

In his method of masturbation he was now using baby oil as a lubricant, and now I was ejaculating, but more than once, up to 3-4 times in one session. The tape still continued almost everyday(most of my teachers could tell you that!).

In September 96 Mr Lynch said that he had forgiven us and that we should apologise so that we would be allowed to go in to his office. I DID.

In November 96 about 2 weeks before school broke up I was called to Mr Lynch's office, I went and when I got there I noticed my friend there, Mr Lynch said he was getting busy and that he wouldn't be able to see my friend and I much any more, during this section he taught us how to do it to each other but he did not go into masturbation, just the pelvic area.

The last time I saw Mr Lynch was on the last day of term 96 he gave me the relaxation tape and a copy, I never saw him again as he killed himself just before school resumed in 97.

It was only then that My friend, BRK and I had a serious talk about the whole issue, as we had all matured slightly we started to feel uneasy with what Mr Lynch had done to us. BRK rang an outside counsellor, and found out that what Mr Lynch had done to us was wrong. We found this time very difficult. We thought of notifying the principal, but we couldn't, as we thought that we would be once again called liars.

After about 3-5 weeks we felt we had to tell someone, we told Fr George, we trust him.

Fr George explained that he couldn't help, he knew that we couldn't talk to Mr Case(principal) so he arranged for us to speak with the new student counsellor. We told her what we wanted but not all. After that we had to wright a letter to the principal explaining what had happened to us. We gave it to him he told our parents.

At this stage the school offered in school counselling by the new student counsellor, who had apparently dealt with many sexual assault cases before.

Also during this time my father noticed that I was unhappy, he told Mr Case that I was unhappy with his actions. The next day I was called to Mr Cases office, his first words in the most harsh way were "WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME" I answered "Pardon sir" He repeated himself. This was something that really hurt me, as at this time I needed support, not to be told off again.

The counselling continued until Easter 98 when Mrs Thompson left the school. During these counselling sessions the case was discussed, the question always arose "what can the school do to help you?" I answered "I would like an apology in writing" every time she asked, I never received one, not even verbal.

After this I wasn't satisfied, I carried out my own research (which I still am) to get the answers I needed, I found out (from a friend) that there were at least another 3 people that had been assaulted at this school. These students were in grade 12 at the time and brought the issue up with the headmaster in 1996. They received the same treatment we did.

I also found out that there was a possibility that Mr Lynch was also assaulting students at his old school, Brisbane Boys Grammar. As I know an old boy, who told me that there were rumors going around during his schooling.

I am now currently seeing an outside counsellor which the school is paying for. I am very appreciative of this, and I am finding the counselling more useful then the counselling offered at school.

However Bishop Noble, I cant deal with the issue on my own anymore. I have almost finished my healing process and now need a few things from the school. I had many questions for the school at the beginning of 1997. Very few of these questions were answered. Out of all of these I need most, an apology from the school and the headmaster, in writting.

You might think that an apology is a minnor thing. After all it's not to hard to say sorry. But to me and the other vitims this would be a good start. It means so much to us, as we feel that the school still thinks that this is some type of joke. By writting an apology, it shows us that they have expected that they made a mistke and that this an issue.

The second thing I would like the school to do is, set up a training program. Teaching students and staff that this can happen, and if it does how to deal with it. I personally would like to have a part in this program. This program will show me that the school is making sure that if this happens again the student will know who to talk to, and the school will know what to do. It also reassures me that no one will be treated like we were. If it does happen again listen to the student, don't scare them away. Don't tell them that they are lying. Just listen and support them.

Bishop Noble I thank you for your time, and hope that the information didn't offend you. I look forward to hearing from you.

Your Sincerely

BSB

