



VICTORIA POLICE
STATEMENT

Name: AGN
Occupation: Student

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STATES:

I am 19 years old. I grew up in REDACT, near REDACT. I went to school at Northside Christian College in Bundoora, this school has students from prep to Year 10. Our uniform was either, in summer a green, white and yellow chequered dress and in winter we wore a winter pinafore and school shirt.

From Grade one through to Grade three I had a teacher named Mr SANDILANDS. So this would have been from 1987 to 1989. Mr SANDILANDS was my main teacher. He was probably about 40 years old and I was very scared of him. He used to touch some of the girls in the class in inappropriate ways and I remember that for Sport he would make all the girls get changed into their sports uniform in the classroom and let the boys go into a back room to get changed. I think Mr SANDILANDS would just walk in and out of the classroom while we were getting changed. There were windows all around the class room so I didn't like getting changed in there.

Every time I went up to ask him a question he would open up his legs and get me to stand in between his legs. He would be seated when he did this. He would also put his hands on my bottom and pat me on the bottom. Then he would make me sit on his knee and he would stroke my legs, up and down the thigh area, I think this was over my uniform but I'm not sure. I also saw Mr SANDILANDS do this to other girls in the class, I don't remember him ever doing this with the boys. I can remember a couple of times that he was stroking the inside of my thighs. Mr SANDILANDS would also ask me all the time if I loved him, while he was holding me between his legs. If I said No he wouldn't help me with my school work and he would squeeze me tight between his legs so I couldn't get out. So I had to say yes when he asked me this. I also remember him always asking all the girls if they loved him. He did this all the time.

Mr SANDILANDS would always make you give him kisses on the cheek. He would do this when you were standing in between his legs. I couldn't actually detail incidents when these things happened because they just happened all the time, this was just what was normal in his class.

About half way through Grade one I started wetting my pants. When I would wet my pants Mr SANDILANDS would make jokes about girls older than me that also wet their pants. I remember once that I had wet my pants and Mr SANDILANDS asked me if I had wet my pants. I lied to him and said that I hadn't. The rest of the class left and went to art class but he made me stay with him. He then made me take my pants off so he could check if they were wet. When he saw that they were wet he gave me a big lecture about lying to him. He then took me into a small room that was between the our main class room and another classroom and he gave me the paddle. When he gave me the paddle he made me stand in front of him with my back to him. I then had to put my hands on a chair in front of me which made me bend over. I was really scared of it hurting because I didn't have any undies on. Mr SANDILANDS used a square wooden bat to paddle me with, he also used the same bat for a game called rounders. Before Mr SANDILANDS hit me with the paddle he stood behind me for about 5 minutes, I don't know what he was doing but this made me really scared. Before he hit me with the paddle he would feel my bottom. I think this was because he had poor eyesight and to see where I was. He would tell me not to move. I would be crying my eyes out and asking him to stop and not hit me. He hit me once on the bottom with the paddle and then he took me back into the classroom. I remember that Mr SANDILANDS wrote a big P in a record book, this was a record book that he wrote down names of everyone who would get the paddle. Then he took me back to the classroom and

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he got a pair of undies out of a big wooden cupboard, which was on the right side of the classroom. I remember that these undies were way too big for me, they were white with pink flowers on them. Mr SANDILANDS kept a couple of pairs of undies in this cupboard. After this I had to join the rest of my class in art and I remember that I was still crying when I got to the art class and the teacher was comforting me. The art teacher was Mrs BARTLETT I think. I think I might have told her what Mr SANDILANDS had done.

The girls used to get the paddle it seemed for silly little things but the boys got the paddle for being naughty. I remember another girl I think her name was REDAC or something like that, she used to get the paddle for sucking her thumb.

Sometimes when I wet my pants Mr SANDILANDS would take me to the toilets to wash out my undies and dry them. I think once he took me into the boys toilets and he washed my undies and made me dry them. While I was in the toilets Mr SANDILANDS made me leave the toilet door open, he said that this was so I didn't get locked in. I left the toilet door open while I went to the toilet and Mr SANDILANDS went to the sink and washed out my undies and then gave them to me to dry. I didn't like Mr SANDILANDS taking me to the toilet, I think I was scared someone else was going to come in and see us.

I remember that once Mr SANDILANDS made one of the boys in the class get my undies out of the cupboard. The boy was REDACTED, I'm not sure if that's the right spelling of the name. I remember that I was crying and saying not to make RED get my undies but he did and he was laughing at me. I was really upset by this.

I remember that in Grades 2 and 3 I was really upset when I found out that I had Mr SANDILANDS as my teacher. I tried to get out of his class but I couldn't.

I remember that all the kids parents thought that Mr SANDILANDS was a great teacher so I think I was too scared to tell anyone what was happening at the time. But I remember being really scared of him and I hated it when he would touch me. I believe that Mr SANDILANDS was to blame for me wetting my pants, because it only started after being in his class. Once I started wetting my pants Mr SANDILANDS got worse because he then acted like he had to look after me and I needed extra attention. Before I had Mr SANDILANDS as a teacher I was a really confident kid but after what he did I became really withdrawn and quiet.

All the girls used to talk about Mr SANDILANDS out in the playground and they all hated what he did.

Its really difficult for me to remember everything that happened with Mr SANDILANDS because things just happened all the time, it was just all normal in his class. I remember some incidents really well, these are the ones I have mentioned. But these things happened constantly and so I don't remember all of it and also I was so young.

I hadn't told anyone about what Mr SANDILANDS did to me until a couple of years ago I told my mum, AGO. I sat down with her one day and we talked about all of it and after this I started having counselling because I was so messed up about it.

AGN
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Statement taken and signature witnessed by me
at 07:32 pm on 2/03/2000 at Warrnambool

REDACTED

Karen Nichols
Senior Constable 29524

I hereby acknowledge that this statement is true and correct and I make it in the belief that a person making a false statement in the circumstances is liable to the penalties of perjury.

AGN

(AGN)

Acknowledgement taken and signature witnessed by me
at 07:35 pm on 2/03/2000 at Warrnambool

REDACTED

Karen Nichols
Senior Constable 29524