

Statement of:

ME

19 years, DOB ME 72,  
Invalid Pensioner.

ME

Phone: (H) ME

Taken by:

CONST: B.E. PFITZNER,  
at 1620 hours on 17/08/91  
at HOVE.

I am a past student of Saint Annes Special School, 37 Finness Street, MARION. I have an unknown disease affecting my central nervous system. I live alone and care for myself.

Between the REDACTED 1991 and the REDACTED 1991, I went to my old school, Saint Anne's Special School to see my old classmates, teachers and Headmaster Claude HAMMOND. I remember that it was a Friday and that it was off pension week because I didn't have enough money to buy some cigarettes. I do remember that it was after the first school holidays and before my birthday on REDACTED 91. One of the reasons I went to speak to the Headmaster was to ask if he had any volunteer part-time work at the school for me to do. I think I was at the school during the lunch break as I spoke to Mister HAMMOND who I think was on lunch duty.

After lunch I was watching some of my old classmates doing their gym class in the gym. It was about 1.30 p.m. on the Friday because that's when lunch finishes. ME one of my old classmates came up to me and told me that BRIAN wanted to see me in the Woodwork shed. BRIAN works at the school and sometimes teaches woodwork and drives the school bus. I think his last name is PERKINS. I have known BRIAN on and off since I started school at Saint Anne's school. I was 15 years old then.

I went to the Woodwork shed to see BRIAN. BRIAN told me he was doing some photographs and wanted to know if I wanted to do some modelling, to have photographs taken of me from the shoulders up.

- 2 -

ME

Statement of:

BRIAN also told me that LH lets him take photographs of him. I told him I didn't know and I would have to think about it but that it sounded good. BRIAN said he was leaving so I walked with him to his car. I don't remember what happened but I went with him in his car, a small four door white car with some grey on it. He drove to the FLAGSTAFF Hotel, the one near the DARLINGTON Police Station, to the drive through where he bought some drinks and cigarettes. BRIAN asked me what I drank, I told him I sometime drink vodka and orange. BRIAN bought me two cans of vodka and orange and some cigarettes.

BRIAN then took me to his place which was a flat across the road from a school. There was a roundabout on the road which BRIAN lives on because I remember going around it. The flats where all ground floor flats and his was a corner flat. We went inside and sat down on the lounge in the lounge room. I opened one of my cans of vodka and orange and drank about a quarter of it. I don't drink very often and normally don't drink at all, so I started to feel a bit tipsy with a bit of a headache. He went and got his camera and got me to stand up next to the wall and started taking pictures of me. He took a fair few pictures of me.

When we first got to BRIAN's flat his next door neighbour, who was a male but is now a female, came over. BRIAN was trying to get rid of this person so BRIAN could start taking pictures of me. BRIAN only started taking my picture after this person left. While he was taking my picture BRIAN said he would pay me \$10.00 if I would take my top off. He said that he wanted to take pictures of me topless. I thought about it and was confused. I didn't really know what he meant or if it was wrong or not. I took my



- 3 -

ME

Statement of:

top off and he took the pictures. After he stopped taking the pictures I put my top back on.

He then showed me a photo album with pictures of boys in shorts, all the photos were of boys. BRIAN told me while I was looking through the photo album that he wanted to take photos of LH and I naked with me holding LH's little fellow, by this I mean LH's penis. BRIAN gave me his phone number on a card and told me if I wanted to have some more photos taken or if I ever needed money to give him a ring. He wanted me to come back on the weekend. BRIAN then showed me his rear yard and where he was going to put in a swimming pool. BRIAN has children from Saint Anne's stay with him on weekends and he showed me the room they sleep in. BRIAN then took me to MARION Shopping Centre in his car and dropped me off near the T.A.B.. Before we left his flat he gave me the \$10.00 he said he was going to pay me.

After BRIAN dropped me off the shops were still open so I went into the centre and bought some more cigarettes. I went to the bus stop near Hungary Jacks and waited for a bus. I caught a bus, after waiting a while, to the corner of Sturt Road and Brighton Road near the Surf Shop. There I got out and walked home, it was just as the sun was going down when I got home. After I got home I stopped and thought about what had happened and I realised that what I did was wrong and I was ashamed. I was so ashamed of myself and thought people might get the wrong idea I didn't tell anyone until about two weeks ago when I told my cousin REDACTED of REDACTED. I told my mother REDACTED of REDACTED. Phone REDACTED, on Wednesday night the 14/08/91. It took me that long to get over the shame before I could tell mum.

- 4 -

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Statement of:

I would describe BRIAN as white, male, over 50 years old, 160 cm tall, solid build, brown/grey short straight hair with a bald patch on the top of his head, fair complexion, clean shaven and he wears glasses for reading and things like that. I know BRIAN and could recognise him if I see him. BRIAN did nothing to me, only take the photos.

ME