

Introduction:

My full name is [REDACTED]. I was born on [REDACTED] 1991 I am 23 years old. I was born in the eastern suburbs of Sydney In Paddington. I then moved in early 1995 to the North Shore of Sydney with my family and lived there until 2005. I am the eldest of 3 children I have a younger sister who was born in 1993 and a younger brother who was born in 1995.

I started at Knox Grammar School (Preparatory School) in 2002 I was in Grade 5. However I had been involved in Knox Grammar School (Knox) since 1997 as my father was employed there. I spent a lot of time at the swimming pool where I had swim classes before I was a student and a lot of time hanging around the school because of my fathers job at the school. When I started grade 5 at Knox I was exited to finally be a student I was proud to wear the uniform that so many older students I looked up to and new where wearing.

I really enjoyed Knox at first I was doing well in class had lots of friends and participated well in all school activities such as drama and sports.

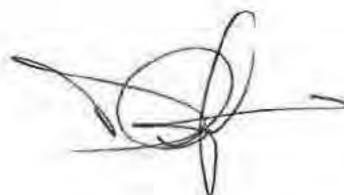
Sexual Abuse:

I recall the first time I met Craig Treloar was early only a few weeks after I started at Knox. I had recognized him though I must of seen him around the school before I was a student. I remember all my friends thinking he was the "cool" teacher.

The first real interaction I had with him was during my first term at Knox when I was in the playground I picked up rubbish that wasn't mine and he had seen that he invited me back to his class room which was close by for a reward. I was exited for the reward. He had a bar fridge in his class room he opened it and gave me a Ginger beer and put his hand on my upper back and said only his favourite students would receive them. Saying that I remember a lot of students at the school receiving Ginger beer from Treloar so it seemed pretty normal at the time. I continued to receive ginger beer sometimes for nothing more than saying hello.

Treloar was never my teacher in the Prep school at Knox however I did have some contact with him through extra-curricular activities. Those activities where Basketball and Rugby. I cant recall if he was my coach but he did always seem to be there giving instructions and helping out. He might of been in charge of those sports training sessions I cannot recall though.

One time at grade 5 basketball training Treloar came up to me while I was getting changed back into my school uniform to go home and was chatting about the training session and he then put his hand on the upper part of my back and ran his hand up and down my back several times I had no shirt on. I remember it making me feel weird but not upset I wasn't comfortable with him touching me. He then said bye and left.



Some time has now passed but I cant be sure as to how much time I do no we had some school holidays and came back it was the start of a term at some point in grade 5 and my friends told me Treloar had been to Egypt and was showing them photos I wanted to see so me and my friend REDACTED and several other boys went to his class room and he showed us photos of Egypt. I showed extra attention and said i wanted to seem more he promised me that he would burn a CD of his photos for me to look at on my laptop. I went back several days later to collect this CD of photos Treloar promised me. He was happy to see me again I was with one of my friends either REDAC or REDAC He gave us Ginger beer before leaving he told us to tuck our shirts in so we did but I only tucked the front in leaving the back hanging out he came over and touch me and said hold on ill fix this and tucked my shirt in while he did that he put his hand inside my pants under my underwear and touch my ass. This made me extremely upset and I left. I ran away from my grade 5 class later in the day and hid inside Ewan house a boarding house located at the prep school. After this happened I avoided Treloar I new what he had done was wrong it made me angry when I sore him.

Later in the school year I remember seeing Treloar in a sports changing room and I watched him as he inappropriately touched one of my friends I remember seeing him touch my friend above his underwear and then under it. My friend became upset and Treloar left there was a change room full of boys and my friend was crying know-one in the room said anything it was like it was almost normal. My friend did not return to school the next day. I also remember my friend left Knox and started at a new school shortly after this.

Some time passed and I was now starting grade 6 at Knox. I was in Mr Mays class. He was nice but I remember finding it really hard to concentrate as much as I tried I couldn't. Soon after the school year started Mr May became angry and told us when we entered the class room we had to be silent and wait for him to tell us to take out seats. I guess we where not also so quit and he then started hiding in the closet in the class room to watch and see how we entered one time I remember waiting for a long period of time while we waited for him. We new he was watching because he had hidden in the closet before. I remember hating him as a teacher.

I remember starting to really find school work hard and Mr May having days where he said its pick on [redacted] day. He would make me read out loud in front of the class and answer all his questions to the class first I found this hard and almost always got the questions wrong my friends would then laugh at me and so would Mr May. He did this to other students as well. I

recall Mr May throwing an eraser at me in class more than once for answering wrong he did this to other students as well. I later ended up changing grade 6 classes and enjoyed my new class a lot more.

During first term grade 6 I started to come into more contact with Mr Treloar after having avoid him it was now hard because he took a grade 6 class and a lot of my close friends where in his

G. Allen



class. I started coming up to his class room to meet my friends for lunch he then started inviting me in and giving me and my friends ginger beer and sometimes chocolate. He started telling me that I should ask my parents to have me moved into his class when I told him how I was scared of my teacher Mr May. He told me several times to come to his class if I had any issues and that I should be in his class.

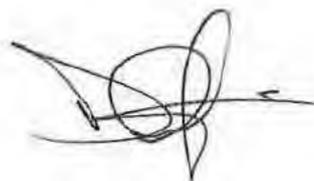
At some point in the school year Treloar blacked out his windows and made his class room very dark which was something all my friends where talking about apparently he was doing it for a

special effect but I don't remember what the effect was. I remember running away from my class because I was upset and Treloar found me upset outside the building with my laptop he told me to come up to his class room because lunch had just started and I said I didn't want the other boys seeing me upset. I agreed and went with him. When I was in there I remember seeing a camera i asked him about it and he said don't worry its off but I remember thinking no its not. He gave me something but I cannot remember if it was a ginger beer like normal or some other drink. He then said something along the lines of "your ok". He then said ill show you mine if you show me yours and touched his belt I assumed Treloar meant he wanted me to show him my penis. I became scared and didn't speak. Treloar came closer to me and started to touch my back like Treloar had done before but on top of my shirt this time. He then ran his hand down into my pants and touched around inside my underwear. I became upset and he stopped and told me it was ok and to have a sip of my drink. Treloar then proceeded to take my shorts off I just stood there silent and Treloar looked at my penis and at the same time touched himself in front of me and then started touching me as well Treloar then moved behind me and put something inside me I think it was his finger but I don't no for certain. I remember there being blood inside my underwear later that day when I looked this all went on for maybe 2 or 3 minutes. At this point I

was crying and had asked to leave. Treloar sent me on my way with my drink. I remember crying a lot as I walked out and when I exited the room there was another teacher in the hall this teacher was male I cant recall who he was. He asked me what was wrong I dropped the drink on the ground and ran off this teacher did not follow me. I then went and hid in the boarding house (Ewan House) for a while.

After this I hated going to school more than ever I refused to go to school a lot and ran away from school a lot I remember leaving the prep school campus several times and walking to the senior school or just around the streets in front of the school. I was from then on almost always angry while attending school.

While being a student at Knox I remember seeing Treloar befriending a lot of students handing out a lot of ginger beer and inviting a lot of students into his class room. I witnessed him abuse one of my friends as I described earlier and herd rumours from other boys suggesting Treloar had done things to them or other boys. I new I wasn't the only student this had happened to.



I also remember seeing one other teacher who was very touchy with students but cant recall his name he was an older male and I remember students being uncomfortable around him. (This was not the teacher who sore me upset in the hall after Treloar had abused me).

Later in the school year I left Knox and moved to a new school Newington College Prep School in Lindfield. My younger brother stayed at Knox for the rest of the year then also came across to Newington.

Life after Knox:

I liked the fact I was now at a school that my Dad had been a student at he spoke very highly of Newington. I remember dad saying well mate now you can do rowing in the senior school. I was excited to do rowing because it was a sport Knox didn't offer. I made a lot of friends at Newington prep it was a small school with a lot less students than Knox it felt more relaxed as well.

In 2004 I started at the senior school camps in Stanmore I enjoyed school had a lot of new friends and some old friends from the prep school. I remember thinking wow a lot of people know my dad they had recognized my surname I guess. During first term I was in the under 13s A's water-polo team I loved that i was doing so well in sport. In second term I was in the under 13s A's rugby team which was a massive achievement at the time I was in the top team everyone wanted to be in that team my life changed then I became more popular at school and loved attending school. I really enjoyed grade 7 at newington everything about it was fun. I ended up moving from water-polo to rowing at some point either at the end of grade 7 or early in grade 8 and made the 1st quad for my age group and broke a few records I had a great crew and rowing was now my favourite sport. In April 2005 I left newington and went to The Southport School (TSS) on the Gold Coast. I was a boarder and had been moved up a grade to grade 9 I remember enjoying boarding but wishing I was at Newington. Later my family moved up to the Gold Coast and I was taken out of boarding. I stopped going to school then. I hated being a day boy it reminded me of Knox for some reason. I wished my family would send me back to Newington as a boarder but I was informed that they couldn't afford to keep me at Newington unless we lived there because boarding was to expensive. I shortly after become a day boy at TSS I stopped going to school and didn't leave my bedroom for several days. I wanted to either be a boarder at TSS with the friends I had made in the boarding house or go back to Newington. They where not an option at the time for me so I refused to go back because being a day boy reminded me of Knox I cant remember why though it just felt like a hole different school.

Some time passed and I was then enrolled at Merrimac State High School (the local government school) I started off there and enjoyed the relaxed uniform but missed my rugby and rowing. I played rugby for a club team at surfers paradise with a lot of the TSS boys but it wasn't the same I missed the school rugby with the crowds and all the students support. I started to skip school and at some point early on in my time at Merrimac I started to smoke weed, drink alcohol and smoke cigarets with my friends. We almost always smoked at school everyday. We would skip school and go to the beach on a regular basis. I remember at one point missing several weeks of school

C. Ollivier

we would go to first period and then just walk off to the beach and smoke weed or go to the shops close by to the school. I don't think anyone realized we where not going to school. I

then started to get into a lot of trouble my parents pulled me out of Merrimac state high school.

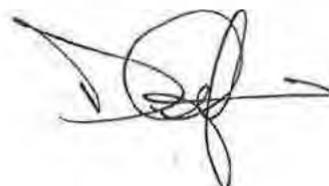
I was then enrolled at Somerset College a private co-ed school my mum worked at. However mum worked in the prep school and I was in the high school so we had limited contact while at school. I didn't really have much interest in going to that school I did well in my school sports but did not focus in the class room. I made a lot of friends but remember thinking they seemed a lot younger than me I do not recall why I though that I guess they just seemed sheltered. I got into some trouble at somerset and had issues with authority and ended up getting suspended for a fight however I did not start the fight. I did not return to somerset college after that suspension. I refused to go back to school for several weeks after that incident.

I was then enrolled at Robina State High School. Where I continued in my downward spiral I became depressed and ran away from home for several weeks. At this school I again started to use drugs and drink. I was 15 the first time I took ecstasy it was during a class at the school that me and my friends took it thinking it was funny. I was suspended from Robina SHS countless times. At some point during the first semester at Robina SHS I had a serious suicide attempt I remember not being able to forget about what happened at Knox and trying my hardest to forget but it got to me and I attempted to kill my self with an overdose of pills. I was admitted to Logan Hospital in an acute adolescent psychiatric ward.

During my stay at Logan Hospital they asked me so many times had I been abused and I said no. At some point in my stay I broke down and became emotional eating food I then went back to my room a nurse came in and I told her everything that had happened to me at Knox. She was the first person I told about the abuse I suffered.

After I was discharged I was still having a rough time with depression and one time driving along Bongan Road with my dad he asked me if anything had happened to me as a child and I said yes he asked me what and I was silent he asked me if I was sexually abused I said yes and he asked me by who I said Treloar that was the hole conversation Dad then dropped me off at my girlfriends house. I believe he then went home and told my Mum. Later that night I returned to hospital this time I was sent to an adolescent mental health ward at Robina Hospital I believe I was there for several weeks. I was then discharged into the care of my girlfriends mother and stayed at there place for a while. I returned to school at Robina SHS.

Later in this school year I left school with no plans to return. I got a job in a factory and then a job with a pool builder. I lasted a short time before being enrolled at Varsity College (a local government school) I attended this school on and off for a short period of time. During my time as a student i was suspended from school several times and got myself into a lot of trouble. I then left school again and did not return to school in QLD.



During all of this time id managed to stay extremely fit and kept up with rugby on and off. I decided i wanted to go back to Sydney and play rugby. So i contacted some clubs in Sydney I

was given a trial with easts and Gordon Rugby Club. I decided to sign a contract with Gordon Rugby club. They where to pay me \$250 a game and they provided housing for me with several other boys. I lived in Artarmon in Sydney. However it didn't end up working out as planned. I came back to Sydney after a short time started having panic attacks i then took it upon myself to fly back to the gold coast. This happened several times before Dad ended up moving down to Sydney by this time my parents had been separated about 6 months.

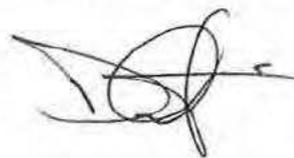
I was then enrolled in Killara high school which i attended for about 2 weeks before dropping out I also stopped playing rugby. I then lost control of my mood and became extremely depressed. All I could think about was Knox and what happened everything on the north shore where i was living reminded me of Knox and the abuse I suffered. I keep trying to have a normal life though meeting up with friends and going to the gym regularly.

Eventually in late 2009 my depression and anxiety had taken over I was constantly thinking about Knox I then started self harming and had a serious suicide attempt. This put me in hospital for quite some time where I continued to self harm. I was in and out of Psychiatric hospitals until about April 2011. During this time I attempted suicide several time and self harmed countless times. I was a patient at Hornsby Hospital in there Acute Mental health ward and there Mental health Intensive Care Unit. As well as, Newcastle hospitals adolescent Psychiatric ward, St John of God Burwood, Wesely Private Hospital, and Concord Hospitals, Adult Acute Care Mental Health Ward and also there Mental Helth High dependancy unit. (HDU intensive care). I have been an involuntary patient and also at time voluntary. Most times I left a hospital i was back within a few days. I recall the police knowing me by name and not needing my ID because they took me to hospital so many times.

During 2009 I reported the abuse to the Police I was at the time a patient at the Mental Health Intensive Care Unit at Hornsby Hospital. When I reported the abuse I felt a huge weight lifted off my shoulders by I continued to struggle with my mental health.

Eventually I was discharged from hospital and did not return. I enrolled in a course at CATC for a Diploma of interior design that I got into with a portfolio of work I put together. I lasted 1 semester before becoming agitated with stress from sitting in a class room at times it reminded me of school and the abuse at Knox so I left. I took a job at Perisher Ski Resort. I worked there the hole winter and then moved to Whistler, Canada where I worked for Whistler Backcomb, I returned to Perisher after my Winter in Whistler, then Went on to work in Queenstown, NZ before returning to Whistler, Canada where i worked for several months before returning to Australia in November 2012. I then stayed in Sydney until June 2013 when i went to Wanka, NZ to work for Treble Cone Ski Resort for the winter season. I returned to Australia for 2 weeks and then headed back off to Canada where I took a job with Lake Louise Ski Resort. I worked my contract there and moved on to Vancouver where i continued to work for a ski resort called Grouse mountain. In May 2014

Callan Stone



I moved back to Whistler for the summer and then traveled up to northern BC for work in September and October. I then Drove across Canada with my girlfriend and stayed in her hometown in Ontario for about a month. We then flew out to Sydney, Australia for about 6 weeks. Returning to Canada on the 24th of December 2014. We stayed again in her hometown in Ontario until January 23rd when we road tripped through the U.S finally arriving in Whistler we then rented a house and got jobs but shortly after that I herd of a Royal Commission into child sex abuse and that mum was going to be giving a statement so I sold my car and quit my job and returned to Australia because i felt the need to attend and be involved in this royal commission. I am now back in Sydney attending the Royal Commission each day with my girlfriend **REDACTED**

REDACTED

On Friday the 27th of February I became agitated and stressed about everything I had heard at the royal commission I punched a wall at my Mums house in Sydney the police where called and I was sectioned by the police and taken to Concord Hospital. The doctor then decided I was to be scheduled (made an involuntary patient) He told me I could expect to be there for at least 3 days. However I was discharged the following day.

The abuse I witnessed and suffered at Knox was horrible it destroyed my chance at a normal education and i believe it has destroyed a lot of my life so far. It has forced me to leave school before graduating because whenever I spent time at school I was reminded of what happened to me at Knox. I have suffered great amounts of mental pain that I tried to cover up with at times drugs. I started to take drugs when I was 13 in 2005 I moved into more heavy drugs at 15 I continued to use drugs on and off until late 2013. I love working for Ski resorts and living in the Mountains its my happy place away from all this crap I went through. I cannot stand to be in Sydney at all and I prefer to not be in Australia. When I am here its extremely hard for me to block out my anger and distress caused by the abuse at Knox. A lot of the time I wish I could change things but I cant this is my life and I have to deal with it. I wish I never went to Knox and knowing what I now know about Knox I am horrified that Treloar was still working at the school when I attended the school should of acted sooner and reported him to the police.

This is my life.

Written by,

G. Galloway

3/3/2015


3/3/2015.