1	Wednesday, 4 December 2019
2	(8.00 am)
3	(Proceedings delayed)
4	(8.38 am)
5	LADY SMITH: Good morning. Can I add my apologies to those
6	that have already been tendered for the delayed start.
7	There was absolutely nothing we could do about it and
8	we have moved things as fast as we can to enable the
9	hearing room to get up and running.
10	I'm anxious to make progress with the witness who's
11	been so patiently waiting a long way away from here in
12	Australia, so unless there are any other preliminaries,
13	Mr MacAulay, I think we're ready to go. Is that right?
14	MR MacAULAY: I think so, my Lady. Perhaps two points:
15	there will be a fire alarm at 9 o'clock and the other
16	point is that there will not be a continuous transcript
17	because of the difficulties we've been having.
18	LADY SMITH: Yes.
19	The next witness?
20	MR MacAULAY: The next witness is an applicant, he wants to
21	remain anonymous and to use the name "Harry" in giving
22	evidence.
23	LADY SMITH: Thank you very much.
24	Harry, you should be able to see me on the screen
25	now. I hope. Good morning.

1	THE WITNESS: I can see you.
2	LADY SMITH: Good morning from here and good afternoon to
3	you.
4	I'm Lady Smith and I chair the Child Abuse Inquiry
5	here in Edinburgh. Let me begin by apologising to you
6	for the delay we've had; I think it has been explained
7	to you that there had been a power cut in the locality
8	here earlier today.
9	THE WITNESS: No worries.
10	LADY SMITH: We got the hearing room up and running as fast
11	as we could.
12	I don't want to delay any longer because I know that
13	you've already been twiddling your thumbs for long
14	enough and you'll want to get this finished. So if
15	you're ready to start your evidence, what I would like
16	to do is begin by putting you on oath. Is that all
17	right?
18	THE WITNESS: Yes.
19	"HARRY" (sworn) (via video link)
20	Questions from MR MacAULAY
21	LADY SMITH: You may have heard Mr Macaulay explain that at
22	about 9 o'clock our time, that's in about 20 minutes,
23	there will be a fire alarm sounding. We can't stop that
24	happening. It's a fire alarm that goes off to test the
25	whole building on a Wednesday each week. It doesn't

- 1 last for very long, but we'll just stop questioning you
- 2 during that, so don't worry, it won't mean that you've
- 3 done anything wrong. All right?
- 4 A. Okay.
- 5 LADY SMITH: If you're ready, I'll hand over to Mr Macaulay.
- 6 A. I'm ready now, young lady. Go for it.
- 7 LADY SMITH: Thank you very much for that.
- 8 Mr MacAulay, when you're ready.
- 9 MR MacAULAY: Harry, how are you today?
- 10 A. Bloody good and ready to go.
- 11 Q. You have in front of you your statement; is that right?
- 12 A. Yes, young fella, I have.
- Q. I'm going to give the reference for the transcript:
- 14 WIT.001.002.6578. Can you confirm that you have signed
- 15 the statement?
- 16 A. Yes, the one in front of me.
- 17 Q. Do you tell us in the statement that you have no
- 18 objection to the witness statement being published as
- 19 part of the evidence to the inquiry? Is that correct?
- 20 A. No worries, young fella, no.
- 21 Q. Do you also say that you believe the facts set out
- in the statement are true?
- A. Yes. 100% true, young fella, of course.
- Q. I don't want your date of birth, but can you confirm
- 25 that you were born in 1945?

- 1 A. Yes.
- Q. You tell us in the statement, Harry, that you don't
- 3 remember anything in fact about your life before you
- 4 went into care; is that correct?
- 5 A. Bloody true and (inaudible: distorted).
- 6 Q. Do you now know you first went into care in Carlisle?
- 7 A. Yes.
- 8 Q. And then you were moved to Nazareth House in Aberdeen;
- 9 is that right?
- 10 A. Yes.
- 11 Q. We know from records that we have looked at that that is
- 12 likely to have been in 1950 when you were aged
- 13 about 5.
- 14 A. That'd be correct, young fella, yes.
- 15 Q. I think you left Aberdeen to go to Australia in
- 16 1952 when you were 7 years of age.
- 17 A. Yes, true.
- 18 Q. Can I just ask you a little bit about your time in
- 19 Aberdeen? What was life like for you in Nazareth House,
- 20 so far as you can remember?
- A. Well, young fella, I was only a young 'un then, but
- 22 I remember a big fat nun. She was not very tall, but
- 23 just as tall as round, and she used to belt the hell out
- 24 of you.
- I used to pretty bad and hang my head

1		because I couldn't because I had
2		with and she used to belt the hell out of me
3		for all the time I remember that. That's the
4		only one I remember about, that particular nun. The
5		rest I don't remember very much about so they must have
6		been kind to me.
7	Q.	When you say she belted you, was it a belt she used when
8		she hit you?
9	Α.	Yes. If you understand, it was about 4 inches wide and
10		she had it around her belly and she used to hang a cross
11		off with the rosary beads, a big cross hanging down.
12		She used to take that and undo it and belt you with it.
13	Q.	Is that really your main recollection from your time in
14		Nazareth House?
15	A.	That's all I remember, yes, just being belted all the
16		time because I
17	Q.	We know from records that you travelled to Australia on
18		a ship called the SS Ormonde and left on
19		is that about right?
20	A.	You're correct, yes.
21	Q.	What do you remember about being asked about Australia?
22		Were you asked whether you wanted to go? What was the
23		position?
24	A.	To be honest with you, young fella, I was only a little
25		(inaudible: distorted) and if I was I couldn't

- 1 remember that. All I was told was I was going to
- 2 Australia to have a new life. I remember that.
- 3 Q. Who --
- 4 A. We thought it was fun.
- 5 Q. Who told you that?
- A. One of the carers who was looking after us. I don't
- 7 know who he was at the time; I was too young to know his
- 8 name. I think the nuns told us, a couple of the nuns
- 9 said, "You're going to Australia for a new life".
- 10 Q. When you came to leave Aberdeen, were there other
- 11 children with you?
- 12 A. Yes, there was a lot of us come to Australia.
- Q. And how many? Can you remember how many from Aberdeen?
- A. Not really, young fella. I'll be honest with you, no.
- 15 There was a few of us. There was about five or six on
- 16 the boat that came from Aberdeen and that's all I know.
- 17 Q. When you left Aberdeen, what possessions did you take
- 18 with you?
- 19 A. We had a suitcase. We had a pair of shoes and we were
- 20 dressed up like little pommy kids, with a heavy suit,
- 21 because it was cold when we left (inaudible: distorted).
- 22 Q. And the ship you sailed on, the Ormonde, what was that
- 23 like?
- A. We were little kids, we thought it was stunning, it was
- 25 like a holiday, going on a boat, you know. We were only

1	little	kids.	Some	kids	got	sick.	I	think	there	was

- 2 1,000 kids all in all on that boat, from memory, and we
- 3 went through the Suez Canal, and the funny little people
- 4 with baskets (inaudible: distorted) and they were
- 5 swapping things and we thought that was fun. We were
- 6 only kids.
- 7 Q. You arrived at Fremantle in Western Australia, according
- 8 to the records, on 1952. So you were at
- 9 sea for about two months; is that about correct?
- 10 A. Eight weeks, near enough, yes.
- 11 Q. When you arrived at Fremantle, were there
- 12 Christian Brothers waiting to pick you up?
- A. Yes. Because we were only young, we went to Castledare
- Boys' Home and there were other kids with us and some of
- 15 the other kids were a bit older and they went to
- 16 Clontarf, Bindoon and Christian Brothers Tardun.
- 17 Q. But you went to Castledare?
- 18 A. I went to Castledare because I was young.
- 19 Q. How did you travel there?
- 20 A. On the back of a truck. It was great fun.
- 21 Q. How many were in your group going to Castledare?
- 22 A. Roughly, 15, 20 kids at the time.
- Q. Can you just describe the location for me? What was
- 24 Castledare like? Can you give me a picture of it?
- 25 A. Castledare was like a big farm. It was about 400 acres.

1		It had big dormitories and a big dining room. It had a
2		picture hall, a big church, and plenty of room to play
3		around.
4	Q.	And it was run by the Christian Brothers; is that right?
5	Α.	It was run by the Christian Brothers. Pretty tough.
6	Q.	Can you remember the names of the brothers or some of
7		the brothers?
8	Α.	There was a Brother AKL he was the farm brother.
9		He was a gentleman. He was a real scholar that one.
10		Brother IMDF he was an arsehole. Brother MDJ and
11		we had to more or less pick his hair and fingernails and
12		he used to he was a tall man, roughly 6 foot 4.
13		He was a tall man. He was a cruel man.
14	Q.	How many brothers were there?
15	Α.	At the time, there was Brother he was the farm
16		brother. There was another man used to help on the
17		farm. He was all right. And there was another three
18		brothers. There was one of the brothers in charge, I've
19		forgot his name, and the other brothers, but they were
20		all tough.
21	Q.	And were there any female staff?
22	Α.	No, no. Oh, the cook. She was an Aborigine and she
23		used to cook for all of us. Oh Her name was Rosie,
24		but she was an Aborigine. A little short girl, but

25

plenty of fun.

1	Q.	And	how	many	boys	do	you	think	were	there	at	the	time
2		you	were	e the	re?								

- 3 A. Oh, I'd say roughly 100.
- Q. And the age range at the time?
- 5 A. Right, young fella, five to ten, no older, because if 6 you got to 10 years old, you went to Clontarf.
- Q. If I look at some aspects of the routine with you, did you have chores to do?
- 9 A. Definitely, young fella. If we didn't do the chores, we
 10 got a hiding. We had to sweep your dormitory, make your
 11 beds, sweep the courtyards, and make sure there was no
 12 leaves or dirt around the place. You all had little
 13 chores to do and if you didn't do them, you didn't get
- breakfast until they were finished and then you missed out anyways.
- Q. What about the food? What was the food like?
- 17 A. Oh, at Castledare, pretty good there. A lot of bread
 18 and milk because it was a farm. Generally speaking,
 19 kind of average, you know, nothing flash, but just
- 20 enough to keep us going.
- Q. You tell us in your statement that there were some boys
 who wet their beds; is that right?
- A. Yes, that was at Clontarf, not at Castledare. They
 didn't wet their beds at Castledare, but it was a
 different sort of thing and it wasn't so harsh.

- Q. Schooling. There was a school on the premises; is that right?
- 3 A. Hell, yes. Because it was a farm, so the school was
- 4 there, everything was there, like I said the picture
- 5 hall and dining room. Because I used to and
- 6 they would call me because
- 7 I was trying to and I couldn't
- 8 at all and hang my head because I was too
- 9 much. Occasionally I do it now, you know.
- 10 Q. Was your birthday celebrated in any way when you were
- 11 there?
- 12 A. No, no, young fella.
- Q. Did you get any visits from the welfare department so
- far as you can remember?
- 15 A. No way, not there. The only visitors we had were the
- 16 brothers.
- 17 Q. Did you manage to accumulate any personal possessions
- 18 when you were there?
- 19 A. No. We used to swap with each other and pinch each
- 20 other's things (inaudible: distorted).
- 21 Q. Can I ask you a bit about discipline then. In your
- 22 statement you talk about floggings; can you tell me
- 23 about that?
- 24 A. If you didn't do the job right or if you were fighting
- or something, if you didn't go down the playground when

- 1 you were supposed to, because I used to knick off down
- 2 the farm all the time, and I wasn't very good at school,
- 3 so we used to knick off down the farm to the horses and
- 4 cows and pigs, and they used to find out I didn't come
- 5 to school or missed a class or didn't come for tea, they
- 6 used to flog the hell out of you, literally pick you up
- 7 and boot you and throw you against you wall, strap you.
- 8 Q. Apart from straps, were any other form of implements
- 9 used to hit you?
- 10 A. A fist and a boot up the bum.
- 11 Q. Did that happen to you regularly?
- 12 A. Quite a bit, yes, because we weren't honest little kids,
- 13 we were terrible, we were wild kids, if you understand
- 14 me.
- 15 Q. And were there particular brothers that you can name who
- 16 you'd say were cruel to you?
- A. MDF Brother MDF Brother AKL was a gentleman.
- 18 I used to knick off down the farm, and other kids, and
- 19 he was good to us. He wouldn't --
- 20 Q. Were you called any names by any brothers?
- 21 A. The brothers used to call (inaudible: distorted), that
- 22 sort of thing, or, "Sonny, come here", "Blessed turd",
- 23 if you got into trouble, "You'll never get to Heaven,
- 24 you blessed turd."
- Q. So that sort of thing?

- 1 A. Yes, and you'll go to hell, that sort of thing.
- Q. I think you left Castledare when you were 10; is that
- 3 right?
- 4 A. You're so right. Correct, yes.
- 5 Q. And that would be in 1955?
- 6 A. Yes. I was in a bus accident after that.
- 7 Q. And you went to Clontarf?
- 8 A. That's the one, yes.
- 9 Q. At this time in your life, Harry, what was your
- 10 understanding about who you were? By that I mean, did
- 11 you consider yourself to be an orphan or what was the
- 12 position?
- 13 A. I'll be honest with you, we were just wild kids.
- I didn't think much of it. We were just kids that
- 15 didn't have mums and dads and we just -- some of the
- 16 older kids used to call us bastards, you know. We
- 17 didn't know who we were.
- 18 Q. I think later on you found out about your mother;
- 19 is that correct?
- 20 A. Yes, I did, later on in life, yes.
- 21 Q. But at this time when you were in Castledare and when
- 22 you moved into Clontarf --
- A. No, no, nothing about my mother at Castledare, nothing.
- Q. But were you told anything about your background during
- 25 this particular time in your life?

- 1 A. No, not at Castledare. They told us we were orphans and
- 2 they were going to look after us.
- 3 LADY SMITH: Did any of the other children talk about their
- 4 mums and dads?
- 5 A. No, no way, young lady, no, because we didn't know what
- 6 a mum and dad was. We knew the brothers, the big black
- 7 brothers in habits, that's all we knew.
- 8 LADY SMITH: And the brothers said nothing to you about your
- 9 families back in Britain?
- 10 A. Not at Castledare, no.
- 11 LADY SMITH: Did that happen at Clontarf?
- 12 A. Yes, I couldn't read and write, they said I was useless,
- 13 (inaudible: distorted) on the wall as school, and
- Brother Mowen and my mother, apparently, which I didn't
- 15 know for a while, she used to send letters to me and I
- 16 couldn't read and write and Brother Mowen used to read
- 17 the letters to me, then dictate them, and then I had to
- 18 copy what he had written, but I didn't know what I was
- 19 writing.
- 20 LADY SMITH: I see. Mr MacAulay may be coming to a little
- 21 bit more about that.
- 22 But until then you really had no idea about family
- 23 back here in Britain?
- A. No, not a thing. Not at Castledare.
- 25 MR MacAULAY: Let's look at Clontarf then. So far as the

- 1 Christian Brothers were concerned, how many
- 2 Christian Brothers were there when you were there?
- 3 A. Sorry, young fella? I didn't get that one.
- Q. How many Christian Brothers were at Clontarf?
- 5 A. Oh, there was a farm brother and he was
- 6 Brother MYK He was a good fella. Then there was
- 7 another, Brother MDI he was cruel -- sorry, I tell
- 8 you a lie, it was Brother MXC he was a cruel man.
- 9 Q. Was he replaced by Brother MDI
- 10 A. When I left Castledare, it was at Christmastime, during
- 11 the holidays, they took over. He was there for a while
- and then Brother MDI took over as the school started
- 13 the next following year.
- 14 Q. How many children were at Clontarf so far as you can
- 15 tell us?
- 16 A. About 250 boys, I think it was, at the time. It was
- 17 a big one.
- 18 Q. In your statement you tell us about an incident that
- 19 happened in your first week there --
- 20 A. Oh yes.
- 21 Q. -- when you were having stew and something happened to
- 22 you.
- 23 A. That's right. Because it was a farm, they killed all
- 24 their meat there and that sort of thing and there was
- 25 a stew and Brother MXC -- there was only one door

coming out, they used to lock the back door, so you would have to eat your meal. And if you didn't, you were in trouble.

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So I had pig tits, a big fat row of them with fat on them and I didn't want that, so I put it in my pocket -we called them Bombay bloomers, the grey deal (?), and we put them in our pocket without thinking and the stew would make marks on the thing and start running down your leg. Brother MXC said, "What's in your pocket, son?" and I said, "Nothing, sir", "You're telling me lies: what's that running out of your pants?" I said, "That's the (inaudible: distorted) in the stew there were pig tits in a row with a big piece of fat and I didn't want them", and he then gave me a smack, more or less, a big one, and put it back on the plate and tried to make me eat it and I wouldn't, so he cracked the plate over my head. That's the only memory I have of him because then he went because (inaudible: distorted) in the middle of the day.

- Q. But generally, what was the food like at Clontarf?
- A. Well, that's one of my first experiences when MXC was
 there because I had just come from Castledare, with
 the -- the tables had 12 boys on, like the 12 apostles.
 You had a loaf of bread and you had porridge in the
 morning and bread and you had stunners at the back of

1		the bread, that's a hard crust on the front and back.
2		We used to fight over that because we liked the stunner
3		So the only way we could keep that piece of bread and
4		not fight on the table, because the brothers would give
5		you a hiding, was to spit on it and say, "That's mine"
6		The boys then used to then come over and take the spit
7		off and claim the stunner on each table (inaudible:
8		distorted).
9	Q.	Generally, did you find the food was acceptable?
10	A.	It was pretty good, there wasn't enough. But for kids,
11		being an orphan at that time, it was the best we can do
12	Q.	Were you still hungry after you had your meals? Would
13		you still be hungry?
14	A.	Yes, sometimes, it depends what they cooked, you know.
15		Generally, it would be pretty good.
16	Q.	I think you tell us in your statement that you'd go and
17		raid the bins; can you tell me about that?
18	A.	That was the slop run. We used to call it the slop run
19		They had big drums on the back of the truck and they
20		used to go into Perth and pick up the swill from hotels
21		and motels that people didn't want, just old food. The
22		truck used to come at the back of the kitchen, we used
23		to hear it come, and the brothers used to go for a cup
24		of tea or comething and we would raid the hims and eat

apples and old chook and bits and pieces, anything we

- 1 could eat, quick. It was good tucker, in the bins.
- Q. Can I ask you about the location itself? Can you
- 3 describe it for me?
- 4 A. As in what, young fella?
- 5 Q. The buildings, the farm.
- 6 A. The building itself? The dining room was big. Plenty
- 7 of tables, 12 apostles -- 12 kids on the table. Then
- 8 there was a big bench that the food came -- the porridge
- 9 came out in big vats where the porridge was cooked and
- 10 you handed your plate over and they filled your plate
- up, older boys would fill your plate up, and off you'd
- 12 go and eat it.
- Then we had cups of tea by the way, young fella, I
- 14 loved my cups of tea, but we used to -- after the cups
- of tea were finished, the big vat ... we used to pinch
- 16 the tea leaves and we used to grab handfuls and eat them
- 17 too because we were still hungry.
- 18 Q. You've described the dining room for me. What about the
- 19 dormitories? Did you sleep in dormitories?
- 20 A. Oh yes, big time. The dormitories had about 35, 40 kids
- 21 in a big dorm. One of the dormitories was known as
- that I was in, and that's where some of the
- 23 Christian Brothers sexually assaulted me.
- 24 We had a lot of fun in those dormitories. We had
- 25 pillow fights and we used to get belted for that.

1		Sunday night, at a quarter to 8, I always remember
2		that, we used to have a story called The Ghost and they
3		would put the speakers on and we used to go bed and we
4		used to shit ourselves, young fella, as it was scary.
5	Q.	Looking at some aspects of the routine with you, again,
6		did you have chores to do when you were at Clontarf?
7	Α.	Yes. At Clontarf we did. We had a lot of chores to do
8		and if you didn't do them, you were brutally belted, I'm
9		telling you that now.
10	Q.	Leaving aside what you might call ordinary chores like

Q. Leaving aside what you might call ordinary chores like making your bed and sweeping the floors, did you also have more physical work to do?

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- Yes, the quadrangles. You had the sweep the quadrangles 13 14 before -- this was done before school and if you didn't 15 do it before school, you missed out on your breakfast as well and then you went to school, so you had to make the 16 beds, sometimes you had to do the shower places, because 17 18 there were 40 showers and 40 kids would -- one brother would have the taps and control them and if their team 19 20 lost -- if their bloody team lost, and I wasn't 21 interested in football, I was only interested in the 22 farm, you would get a cold shower because his team lost 23 and you weren't barracking(?) and I didn't know anything 24 about that anyway (inaudible: distorted).
 - Q. You tell us in your statement that you also had to do

- what one would call quite heavy work.
- 2 A. Oh, we built handball courts, we built swimming pools.
- 3 On a truck -- they had the flat top truck, we were only
- 4 kids, and you used to shovel sand on the truck and then
- 5 the kids would shovel sand on the truck, stop on the
- 6 ground, 10 kids used to hop on the truck, take it onto
- 7 the oval and shovel the sand off again. That was done
- 8 in the afternoons or on Saturday afternoons. They had
- 9 to build the ovals up because the Swan River used to
- 10 flood the ovals. Then we had to dig the drains through
- 11 the guts of the oval and make -- put bricks in them so
- 12 it would drain about every 15 feet apart, the drain
- would go across the oval to get rid of the water. We
- done all that. Like I said, we done handball court,
- 15 swimming pool, chick coops, going down the paddock and
- 16 getting wood and all of that sort of thing.
- 17 Q. What about the brothers? Did the brothers do that sort
- 18 of work?
- 19 A. Oh yes. Hey, young fella, the brothers weren't just
- 20 silly men, they were brilliant men at -- very skilful
- 21 men in their different fields.
- 22 LADY SMITH: Harry, what age were you when you were doing
- 23 this heavy building work?
- 24 A. Between 12 and 15 --
- 25 LADY SMITH: Okay.

- 1 A. -- and sometimes, I think I was about 11, just after the
- bus accident, you haven't got there yet, but when we had
- 3 the bus accident, I was going away for holidays, my
- 4 first time to people's places, to Dardanup. We didn't
- 5 make it.
- 6 LADY SMITH: When did you this work, you said sometimes it
- 7 was after school. Did you do the work every day?
- 8 A. Not every day. It depended if it was team games or
- 9 football or something like that, you wouldn't do it that
- 10 day, but the next day you would, and the next day, maybe
- 11 three days in a row sometimes, maybe two days. On
- 12 Saturdays you did a lot of work.
- 13 LADY SMITH: So that would be the main thing you'd do on
- 14 a Saturday, would it?
- 15 A. Yes, but I used to knick off down the farm and
- 16 I wouldn't come back to work and I used to get a hiding
- 17 for that because I liked the animals because they were
- 18 more trusted than any other person there.
- 19 LADY SMITH: You could trust the animals? Is that what you
- 20 were saying?
- 21 A. I could trust the animals, yes.
- 22 LADY SMITH: Thank you. Mr MacAulay.
- 23 MR MacAULAY: Can I ask you about bed-wetting at Clontarf.
- 24 How were bed-wetters treated?
- 25 A. Oh, they were treated badly when they wet the bed and

1		they would sometimes get a hiding because they were
2		supposed to stop wetting the bed.
3		The dormitory, I was in and there was
4		a veranda along the side of the big building. They were
5		big buildings and they were built by the brothers the
6		architecture was like Roman buildings, you know, really
7		heavy stuff, 2 foot walls, stick walls. All the kids
8		that wet the bed stayed on the veranda so the air, you
9		know it was quite maybe there were 40, 50 kids,
10		would wet the bed, maybe only 30 that day, maybe only
11		20, but they were put on the veranda.
12	Q.	How long would they have to stay on the veranda?
13	A.	Until they stopped wetting the bed and if they didn't
14		they would get a hiding.
15	Q.	Did they sleep on the veranda?
16	A.	Yes, there were beds on the veranda, all beds in a row,
17		side by side, right along.
18	Q.	You mentioned a little moment ago a bus accident that
19		happened when you were 10 years of age. Can you tell me
20		about that?
21	A.	That was horrific, young fella, that was bloody
22		terrible. I'd never been to people's places, like
23		a family, so at Christmastime, for the eight weeks, you
24		went to families like in the country, you know, farming
25		neenle and you were dropped off from Porth to Albany

that's 475K, and we were on the back of the truck and we loved it.

I've got photos here with a hammer, photos of us on the back of a truck, I've got a hammer in my hand, we look like we're having fun, but when we were travelling to these people's places, we thought -- we were stunned, we were just travelling on the back of a truck, maybe 200, 300K, to where we're getting to. But we didn't get there because we were in a bus and when we had that accident there were 52 kids in the bus and one side of the bus was concertinaed with all the kids crushed in there, there were broken legs.

Douglas Bader, if you know him, young fella, over there, the pilot, he came across from England to give us encouragement with life again, the kids that lost their legs. One of the boys was killed. We were put inside the gutters on the road and told, "Go and have a play you big sook, there's nothing wrong with you". We were all upset, but anyways, those were the times.

one of the boys, he was killed and the other kids, you could see their limbs on the road, the legs -- and they were the two

They've both died now.

one leg. There were a couple of other boys,

he lost his leg, and I was all mates with them but I was on the

- other side of the bus. I stopped --
- Q. What about yourself, were you injured?
- 3 A. Yes, yes, we got injured but not badly, not enough to
- 4 put you in hospital, just cuts and bruises and split
- 5 heads, bits and pieces, but nothing. But it was only
- 6 orphan kids, so who gives a bugger?
- 7 Q. Were you given any support or counselling after the
- 8 accident?
- 9 A. You've got to be joking. We were told we were big sooks
- 10 and got a kick up the arse more or less.
- Q. This is something that clearly left its mark on you.
- 12 Do you still have nightmares about the accident?
- 13 A. Oh definitely, definitely. I can still see the kids,
- 14 can see them with the blood everywhere, kids squashed,
- 15 like a piano accordion, and everyone was squashed to one
- 16 side. The chairs came out and the brother that was
- doing it, Brother MDI we named him MDI after
- 18 that, we big kids. So I never got to my place, the
- 19 people for Christmas, we just went back to Clonnie, to
- 20 Clontarf.
- 21 Q. But from time to time did you go out to families and
- 22 stay with families?
- A. Later on, but what happened to me was I didn't want to
- 24 go because I was -- I had a pretty bad temper, I was
- 25 only young and I had Italian in me, and they took me to

- 1 this place on the third Sunday of the month, with mum and dad, two little kids, and we were sitting at the 2 3 table, nice meals, and they had a little present. I was a little brat, I was an orphan boy, and I got so angry 4 I tipped the table up, lifted everything up, and the 5 6 bloke grabbed hold of me, gave me a hiding, took me back to the orphanage, and Brother MDI flogged the hell out 7 8 of me. And I never went to another place after that 9 (inaudible: distorted).
- 10 Q. Did you run away from Clontarf?
- 11 A. Yes, I did.
- 12 Q. Can you tell me about that?
- 13 A. I ran away on horseback. There were five of us. We
 14 went to Pinjarra from Clontarf. What would that be?
 15 A couple of hundred miles on horseback. It was bloody
 16 good. We had five days of it, no worries, and the
 17 police caught us. We didn't take any money, we only
 18 took food out of the farmhouses. We lived in the bush
 19 in a barn and that's when the cops got us
- Q. What age were you then at that time?

(overspeaking).

22 A. 14.

- Q. Why did you run away?
- A. Well, I wanted a bit more adventure. We were good

 horsemen, the kids, because the brothers used to put us

1		on horseback out in the crush on unbroken horses, put us
2		in the crush on unbroken horses and so we learned how to
3		do butt jumping. It was good fun and we decided to piss
4		off from Clonnie because we'd had enough.
5	Q.	What happened when you were caught by the police?
6	A.	The police grabbed us and gave us a hiding, the little
7		shits. They belted us, the police belted us.
8	Q.	Did you say the police gave you a hiding?
9	A.	Of course they did, because in those days they were
10		pretty brutal anyways, coppers. Things have changed
11		today a bit.
12	Q.	Did anything happen to you when you went back to
13		Clontarf yourself?
14	A.	It bloody well did, young fella. We got flogged from
15		Brother MDI and one of the other brothers.
16	Q.	When you say you got flogged, what did that can you
17		describe what happened?
18	A.	Belted with fists and boots and throwing you against the
19		wall, that sort of thing. They were pretty brutal.
20		You've got no idea, young fella.
21	Q.	You tell us something about a Brother Mowen in the
22		class. What would he do?
23	A.	Brother Mowen, we used to call him Peg Leg, because he

Brother Mowen used to call us, "You blessed Turk, sonny,

24

25

used to have a

1		you'll never get to heaven, you'll only be a road
2		sweeper the rest of your life". I had some animals on
3		the back of my desk, I always remember that because
4		I liked animals and he used to put me at the back of the
5		class, because I was as thick as two short planks in
6		school, I didn't want to go to school, I didn't like
7		school.
8		Anyway, the desks were made out of Jarrah. They had
9		Jarrah legs and I had my head in the desk a few times,
10		not hearing. He would sneak up and get the lid and slam
11		it on your head, hold his fists like this (indicating)
12		and that finger there, with the thumb curled up, and hit
13		you in the temple, "You blessed Turk, sonny, you
14		hypocrite".
15	Q.	So you're indicating he would hit you with his knuckle
16		to the side of the head?
17	A.	Right in the temple and it used to bloody hurt, I can
18		tell you.
19	Q.	Can I just ask you about discipline generally. What you
20		say in your statement is that there were a lot of
21		floggings; was that the case?
22	A.	Yes, young fella, there was a lot of floggings, because
23		the brothers were because there were only about six
24		of them and they were frustrated men, so they had to
25		rule it like a military camp. That's how I saw it

- 1 anyway, later on in life.
- Q. The floggings -- you've already described that you'd be
- 3 punched. Would any implements be used to hit you with?
- A. Yes, (inaudible: distorted) and he'd say, "Come to
- 5 Blacky, Blacky's hungry", and he'd belt the shit out of
- 6 you. And there used to be a V belt, I always remember
- 7 that, an A-class V belt, about 3 foot long, and they had
- 8 it down their habit and they used to pull it out of the
- 9 habit and whack the hell out of you.
- 10 Q. Would that be on any part of your body?
- 11 A. Anywhere, where they hit you, you know.
- 12 Q. Would these floggings cause injuries?
- A. Oh yes, of course they did, psychologically, a lot.
- 14 It would make it feel that you weren't wanted, you were
- 15 just scum.
- 16 Q. What about bruising? Would you have bruising?
- 17 A. Of course you would, a lot of bruises. If you
- understand the A-class V belt, it's a V so that when it
- 19 hits you, it will put a mark right across your skin or
- 20 legs or back.
- 21 Q. You tell us about an incident that involved another boy
- 22 who was knocked out in class. Can you tell me about
- 23 that?
- A. he got deported to your place, not
- 25 England -- not Scotland, England. Brother Mowen was the

1		brother then. We were only about 12, 13. And we were
2		mucking around, all mucking around, so he picked on
3		, he got a bloody duster, a wooden
4		duster, and threw it at him and hit his head and he
5		knocked him out and we thought he had killed him, all
6		the kids in the class, there was about 20 of us, maybe
7		30. He grabbed the kid and the kid was just hanging
8		from his arms and his legs were swinging, he huddled him
9		up and took him to the surgery, and that's the last we
10		heard of him.
11		Then after a few days, he come back to the class,
12		but after a while he was deported back to England.
13		I don't know why, the reason for that; I found that out
14		later.
15	Q.	Were your birthdays celebrated?
16	A.	No. We didn't even know what a bloody birthday was.
17	Q.	What about visits? Did you get any visits from the
18		welfare people?
19	A.	No, not really. From the brothers, we might have seen
20		some blokes walking around, but because we were small,
21		we didn't think much of it.
22	Q.	Can I now ask you a little bit about sexual abuse? Can
23		you tell me about that?
24	A.	I can tell you about it. There was a dormitory,
25		one of the brothers had a room there at the

- side. There were about 20 kids in the dormitory.
 The lights would go off and he would come and sit on
- The lights would go off and he would come and sit on
- 3 the side of your bed and talk to you and make a bit of a
- funny joke and then he would put his hand down next to
- 5 your leg and gradually pull it up to your willy and then
- 6 play around and then you'd grab your hand and pull your
- 7 hand, and you had to play with his willy.
- Q. Who was this brother that you're talking about at the
- 9 moment?
- 10 A. Brother MPQ Brother MPR It was bad
- 11 (inaudible: distorted).
- 12 And because I liked animals and horses, I had to do
- 13 these things to him otherwise he wouldn't let me go down
- 14 the farm or grab a horse or ride. He used to bribe me
- 15 with them, so I would still knick down the farm later on
- and ride the horses without him knowing.
- Q. Who are you talking about now?
- 18 A. Brother MPQ (inaudible: distorted).
- 19 Q. What sort of things would he make you do to him?
- 20 A. Well, I had to rub him up and down so that he would come
- 21 and then you would get stuff on your hand and he'd say,
- 22 "Don't worry about it, that's only a bit of liquid".
- We were only kids and it often happened to me like that.
- 24 There were a lot of other things but I'm not going to
- 25 say because it's too horrific.

- Q. What age were you, Harry, when this sexual abuse began?
- 2 A. For five years it lasted on and off. Five years.
- 3 Q. And you've mentioned Brother MPQ I think you
- 4 mentioned Brother MPR as well.
- 5 A. Yes, the same thing. The same thing happened.
- 6 Q. Did you say a Brother MHZ a moment ago?
- 7 A. MHZ yes, he was short, a little short bloke. He
- 8 became a Christian Brother later on in life.
- 9 Q. Did he sexual abuse you?
- 10 A. Yes, yes, he used to grab your upper -- and then he
- 11 would poke you and he used to (inaudible: distorted)
- 12 right at the back of your bum. He done that quite
- a bit. He used to go, blowing, gasping, we didn't know
- 14 what he was doing. We were only kids.
- 15 Q. Do you know if other children like you were sexually
- abused by brothers at Clontarf?
- 17 A. There was, yes, yes. There was another lad but he died
- 18 recently. He was sexually abused by Brothers MPQ
- MHZ MPR . There was quite a few boys.
- Q. How do you know that?
- 21 A. Afterwards, when we left the orphanage, we talked about
- 22 it and different things. We didn't know it was going on
- 23 when we were younger because -- hey, I didn't even know
- 24 -- I thought I was gay for about four or five years,
- 25 I didn't know.

1	Q.	Can I ask you this: you mentioned earlier
2		Brother who was at Castledare. Did
3		Brother MDF come to Clontarf at any point?
4	A.	Yes, he did, he did. He was sitting down in the
5		quadrangle. We used to have a big quadrangle and all
6		the kids in their groups, classes, were stood in
7		different lines and different classes. And he used to
8		be there in the quadrangle I must admit, I never told
9		anyone this, it's coming back to me, but I got angry one
10		time because two of the big boys belted the hell out of
11		me because I was doing a job and they belted me and,
12		like I said I had a bit of Italian in me, and I was
13		wild, and I got a dart, I had a dart and I stabbed them
14		with the dart all over. Brother put me on the
15		stage in front of all the kids and flogged the hell out
16		of me and said, "This is the boy that stabs other boys
17		with a dart". It's only because we were so depressed
18		and psychologically damaged, you know?
19	Q.	Did you have anything to do with Brother MDF when he
20		came to Clontarf?
21	A.	Yes. Yes, yes. MDF, he used to pick the kids
22		around, sit the kids around him and they had to comb him
23		and pick his fingernails. He never sexually done
24		anything to me.

Q. You say you had to comb his hair; is that right?

- 1 A. Yes, with a brush, just sit there like a little Buddha,
- 2 with five of us sitting around him and we would pick his
- 3 fingernails and just hang around him --
- 4 Q. And you say clip his nails?
- 5 A. Clean his nails. Clean, not clip, clean.
- 6 Q. The quadrangle that you mentioned, did that form part of
- 7 how discipline was being administered? Can you tell me
- 8 about that?
- 9 A. That's right, young fella. There was a quadrangle and
- 10 there was a stage. We used to have concerts where the
- brothers used to dress you up like farm animals, like
- 12 pigs and chooks and bloody cows on the stage, Old
- MacDonald's Farm, and people used to come from all over
- 14 Perth to see us.
- 15 That was also the discipline area. If any kids got
- into trouble, we'd be on the stage in front of everyone,
- 17 "This kid done this and this kid done that", and they
- 18 would flog them in front of the other kids with straps
- 19 and ...
- 20 Q. And would you have to wait before you were flogged?
- 21 Would there be --
- A. Yes, oh yes. They'd call you up, "You go over there,
- son, and stand in a row over there".
- Q. And how did you feel about that, having to wait to be
- 25 punished?

- A. You nearly shit yourself, young fella. Brother MDI

 was over 6 foot, he was a big man, with a big black
- 3 habit. He looked like a giant and we were only bloody
- 4 kids.
- Q. You tell us in your statement, Harry, that you did think
- 6 about shooting the brothers.
- 7 A. I did.
- 8 Q. Can you tell me about why that was?
- 9 A. Well, because of what they had done to you and how
- 10 brutalised they were. I could have got a gun. Brother
- had a gun, Brother MYK had a gun to shoot the
- 12 animals when they got sick, or pigs or whatever. I had
- it in my hand and I didn't put the bullet in, but
- I said, "I'll shoot them bastards". But I didn't,
- I pulled back on that one. I tell you what, I would
- 16 have liked to, don't you worry about that, after what we
- 17 went through.
- Q. But so far as sexual abuse is concerned then, Harry,
- 19 I think you've identified three brothers that sexually
- 20 abused you at Clontarf; is that right?
- 21 A. Yes, that's true, yes.
- 22 Q. You mentioned shooting there. Were you present when
- 23 a horse or horses were shot?
- A. Yes. I used to run down the farm all the time and they
- 25 used to feed -- one of the horses they shot -- we were

1		riding it one minute and then they shot the bloody thing
2		because it was called Bomber. Bomber used to fart
3		all the time and that was rude, the Christian Brothers
4		said, so they took it down the piggery and shot it and
5		(inaudible: distorted). I remember all that. And we
6		cried. We were only kids.
7	Q.	And what did they do with the horse once it was shot?
8	A.	Well, cut it open and gave it to the pigs, dragged it
9		down with the tractor. We saw it and we were crying
10		because it was a good horse.
11		And there was another time they had a barbecue
12		I forgot about that they got this draught horse, we
13		were riding it Sunday morning, they took it down the
14		playground, Sunday afternoon and shot it and hung it up
15		underneath the tree and they went and fed you bloody
16		horse meat that afternoon for a barbecue. I didn't eat
17		it because I loved those animals. They started cutting
18		it up. Anyway, it wasn't bad, it was a good horse
19		(inaudible: distorted).
20	Q.	Did you have any pets when you were there?
21	A.	Oh yes. My mother, after writing to Brother Mowen,
22		writing letters, mum used to send me some money.
23		I didn't know what the value was. We used to go to the
24		tuck shop and if I got into trouble, the £5 from
25		England, they used to take off me all the time because

1 I'd been in trouble, and they would just take the money
2 off you.

3 Later on I got a horse and I said to Brother MDI "Can I have that horse?" and I named it Trigger. 4 I broke it in and then it died and I cut its tail off 5 and put it in my bed, and for about three weeks, and 6 7 they said, "You're smelling in your room, did you shit 8 in your bed?" I said, "No, it's my horse's tail", "I'll 9 give you your horse's tail, son, you blessed Turk", this 10 and that the other, and flogged me and took the tail off 11 me. But it was my horse.

> Q. Can I go back to what you've been saying about your mother. At a point in time is it the case that you realised you had a mother who was in this country?

12

13

14

15 Yes. Brother Flanagan, I was down, the dairy mucking out the cows and milking. Brother Flanagan was a tall 16 17 man, about 6 foot 6, he come came down and said, "Your mother's on the phone." Being a wild boy, and I'll be 18 19 honest with you, I went up there to the brothers' 20 dining room to pick up the phone and she said, "Hello, 21 Harry, this is your mother", and I said, "Fuck off", and 22 put down the phone. I'm sorry I said that then, I was 23 only a kid, but later on in life I was sorry because I went to see my mum in England and she was sick before 24 25 I got there and she died two years before.

- 1 Q. What age were you when you had this phone call from your
- 2 mother?
- 3 A. 16.
- 4 Q. But was it after that that your mother started writing
- 5 to you or had she been writing to you before that?
- 6 A. No, young fella, she did write to me before but I didn't
- 7 understand anything I was writing. I was only copying
- 8 the letter Brother Mowen copied for me.
- 9 Q. What age were you when your mother started writing to
- 10 you?
- 11 A. Oh ... She sent me a bridle because I said I had
- 12 a horse called Trigger. I suppose 14.
- 13 Q. Before that then, what knowledge did you have of any
- 14 parents?
- 15 A. Nothing. I thought I was an orphan.
- 16 Q. Can I then try and summarise your position, Harry,
- 17 looking to your life in care in Australia. This is what
- 18 you say in your statement and I'll just read this out to
- 19 you. It's paragraph 79 if you want to have that in
- 20 front of you.
- 21 What you say in paragraph 79 is:
- 22 "Those weren't good times. I sailed over here for
- 23 a new life and all I got was messed up. I was bashed,
- 24 flogged and molested. It went on until I left the
- 25 orphanage. I haven't really had a good life. I still

- go to bed now sometimes and feel scared. It's with me
- 2 all the time."
- 3 Is that your position?
- A. You are so bloody right, young fella. I'm 75 and I'm
- 5 nearly ready to die. It's still with me.
- Q. Well, can I then look at the position, quite quickly,
- 7 in relation to your time after you left Clontarf. You
- 8 left Clontarf, I think, at the age of 16; is that right?
- 9 A. That's right, and I was taken up to Katanning, to people
- 10 called the MSB They treated me like a dog. They
- 11 came down to the Christian Brothers and said, yes,
- 12 brother, we'll look after him. I went to Katanning,
- 13 it's roughly 250/300K from Perth, up the (inaudible:
- 14 distorted), they put me in a room, treated me badly.
- 15 Q. Did you get any warning, any preparation, for leaving?
- 16 A. No. As soon as you turned 16, they pissed you off.
- 17 Q. And these people that you went to live with, did they
- 18 run a farm?
- 19 A. Yes, they were farmers. I went to a farm.
- Q. Had you met these people before?
- 21 A. No. No, not at all.
- Q. Who were they? Are you talking about a husband and
- 23 wife?
- 24 A. Yes, husband and wife and four kids, and one of the kids
- 25 was going to be a nun. He was a very strict Catholic,

- 1 the farmer.
- Q. When you were there, where did you live?
- 3 A. I lived in a bit of a shed. There was a bed in the
- 4 room, not in the house, treated like a dog on a chain.
- 5 Then after a while, I got angry -- we were doing the
- 6 sheep one day and the fence broke and he said,
- 7 "I thought I told you to fix that fence up, whatever
- 8 your name is", he said, "I told you to fix it", "No",
- 9 I did", "No, you didn't", so he clobbered me and belted
- 10 the hell out of me, so I belted him back because I'd had
- 11 too many beltings at the orphanage.
- 12 I didn't deserve that. I was 17, 17 and a half, so
- I flogged him, and then I raced over to his brother's
- farm. That was about 4 or 5K away, and I worked for him
- 15 for a while. Jimmy was his name. He was a good bloke.
- 16 Q. Do I take it from what you have said that you were at
- 17 the first farm for a year or a year and a half or so
- 18 before you left?
- 19 A. Yes, and I didn't know who I was. I thought I was still
- 20 gay. I didn't know whether I was gay or a bloody
- 21 swinger or what. After all that sexual abuse, you don't
- 22 know who you are.
- Q. The second farm you went on work at, was that a better
- 24 experience for you?
- 25 A. A lot better. He was gentle, he was chalk and cheese

- from his brother.
- ${\tt Q.}\,\,$ Did you receive any visits or assistance from the
- 3 welfare people during this period?
- A. I did, actually. Come to think of it, it was welfare
- 5 from Perth, two men, they came up and something happened
- and they gave me a bloody hiding, I don't know what it
- 7 was for. I forget what it was for. But they were just
- 8 brutal like the anyways (inaudible:
- 9 distorted) --
- 10 Q. What happened when they visited?
- 11 A. They said I'd done something at the farm, I forget what
- 12 it was, and I had a horse, and I rode a horse about
- 13 60/80K there and something happened, but I can't
- 14 remember, but they gave me a hiding.
- 15 They were from the welfare, from Perth, but I don't
- 16 know who they were. I suppose I did at the time, but
- 17 I can't remember. They were all shits.
- 18 Q. Do I take it from what you're saying that they weren't
- 19 coming to check on your welfare, they were coming
- 20 because something had been reported to them about you?
- 21 A. Yes, yes, yes. I really don't know what I'd done
- 22 because I was 17, 17 and a half. I was a young man.
- 23 I don't what happened. Anyway, I left there and went up
- 24 north and mucked around with horses and all that sort of
- 25 thing.

- Q. And I think you ended up yourself becoming a farmer;
- 2 is that right?
- 3 A. You're so right, young fella. Useless as tits on
- 4 a bull. I couldn't read or write but I had other people
- 5 helping me to do things. I used to say, "What can I do
- 6 here?" When I was at the orphanage and the brothers
- 7 always used to say to me, "You won't be any good, Harry,
- 8 you won't be any good at all, you'll only be a road
- 9 sweeper". They used to be belittling you all the time,
- 10 they'd put you down like you was scum.
- 11 Anyway, I used to write on a piece of paper: I'm
- 12 going to have a horse farm, I'm going to have a stud,
- 13 I'm going to have cattle. I got there, 45 years later.
- Q. I won't go into the detail of this with you, but you
- 15 tell us in your statement about your personal life and
- 16 you do have children.
- 17 A. Lovely children, young fella, yeah.
- 18 Q. So far as reporting the abuse that you suffered to the
- 19 police, did you ever report the abuse?
- 20 A. Sorry, I lost what you were saying.
- 21 Q. Did you ever report to the police the abuse you
- 22 suffered?
- A. No. They wouldn't take any bloody notice of you. Being
- an orphan, they couldn't care (inaudible: distorted).
- 25 Q. Insofar as tracing your family was concerned, did you

1		then make some efforts to track your family down?
2	A.	Yes. I didn't know this, but they came and saw me from
3		England. I didn't know this. They told me all about my
4		mother and I didn't know very much about her, as you
5		know. They said she was a what's the word?
6		(Pause)
7	Q.	Eccentric?
8	A.	That's the one. That's the one, you're so right. Yes,
9		that's the word I can't get out.
10		Her brothers used to go and visit her, she wouldn't
11		let them in for 10 minutes in the house until she'd done
12		something and then only let them in one room. So the
13		brother got a camera, sneaked it and looked around the
14		room, because she used to work for when she
15		was a young 'un. Things didn't go well there and she
16		got the shits up with them and brought me across here.
17		That's what I believed from what told me, the
18		son.
19	Q.	Did you in fact ever meet your mother again?
20	A.	Never. I wouldn't have a clue. I've got a photo of
21		her. She's a little thing with big tits and short legs.
22		She looked like a (inaudible), a little (inaudible)
23		woman. She looked beautiful, but I had no feeling
24		there, if you understand me.
25	Q.	But you have been back, I think, to England; is that

1		correct?
2	A.	I went back to England. I found out where she was and
3		it was a funny feeling. I went to where she used to
4		work and they shut the door on me and waited there for
5		10, 15 minutes. This bloke came out and said, "What
6		do you want?" I said, "I'm looking for my mum, where
7		she used to work", "What, are you coming over here for
8		a claim or something?" I said, "No, I wouldn't have
9		a bloody clue." They were quite canny, quite what's
10		the word I'd used? They distanced me, you know. They
11		didn't want me to know much.
12	Q.	Do I take it from what you've said that although you
13		came to England, you never actually met your mother
14		because she had died by then?
15	A.	No, no, I found her I was going up to Scotland and
16		I asked a couple of Scottish guys, and they said, "Aye,
17		you're a you're definitely a ", I said,
18		"No, I'm a bloody cowboy from WA, Australia", and they
19		said, "No, you're not, you're a
20	ļ	very well." So it clicked.
21		I found out where my mum was, where she was buried
22		in Scotland, Bishop Auckland, County Durham somewhere -
23		my mind is a bit funny with places because I can't read
24		and write very well, young fella.

Q. Did you find then where your mother was buried?

- 1 A. Yes. There was a bloke there who done the graveyards
- 2 and that and he found it for me.
- 3 Q. And did you go to her grave?
- 4 A. Yes, yes, I did, I did. I've got a couple of photos.
- 5 I took some photos. It was sad. It was like someone
- 6 pulled something away from you.
- 7 Anyway. Hang on.
- 8 (Pause)
- 9 You have no idea what went on, you know. Anyway.
- 10 Go on, carry on.
- 11 Q. Were you able to trace any other family members in the
- 12 United Kingdom?
- A. I did. I did, actually. There were some you
- 14 know, some Harries over there. My mum didn't have any
- 15 other kids. She was going with a Russian, a Hitler guy,
- 16 the SS, I believe. That's the war years. They lost
- 17 a lot of the Italians over there in Pommyland.
- 18 Q. Harry, have you made some efforts to try and get some
- 19 records relating to your past?
- 20 A. Young fella, I can't, I'm useless, tits on a bull,
- 21 I can't do anything, sorry.
- Q. But do you know if there are any records of your times
- 23 at Castledare and Clontarf, for example?
- 24 A. No, nothing. I got nothing from them.
- Q. Can I just touch upon what you consider the impact on

1 you --2 A. Sorry, what? 3 Q. Your life --A. I'll be straightforward, I'm not mucking around: I was 4 5 fucked in the head for years. I didn't know who I was. 6 I was a nobody. I didn't get on with people. I was 7 different, I knew I was different because of all that 8 happened. 9 Could we stop a minute? 10 LADY SMITH: Harry, we can take a break at any time just now 11 and we'll do that. 12 (9.40 am)13 (A short break) 14 (9.46 am)15 LADY SMITH: Harry, hello again. It's Lady Smith speaking. 16 A. Fire away. LADY SMITH: Are you okay for us to carry on, are you? 17 18 A. Yes. Get it over and done it instead of mucking about --19 20 LADY SMITH: Well, I hope it doesn't feel too much like 21 being at the dentist, because that's what that comment 22 sounds like. 23 But seriously, if you need another break any time,

it's no problem, but if you're ready then I will hand

over to Mr MacAulay.

24

1	MR	MacAULAY: We're nearly finished, Harry. What I want to
2		ask you about now is what you consider the impact of
3		your life in care has been on you.
4		I think one of one thing you say, for example, in
5		your statement, is that you still have flashbacks about
6		your time in care; is that right?
7	A.	Definitely. You would have after all I went through,
8		young fella. If you went through it yourself, you'd
9		have bloody flashbacks.
10	Q.	What you tell us in paragraph 93 and I'll read it out
11		to you:
12		"It has taken its toll. There's a whole lot more
13		that went on, but I don't like talking about it. I had
14		to stay strong about the whole thing, otherwise I'd have
15		gone nuts or done myself in. That's how bad it was."
16		Does that
17	A.	You're bloody right, young fella. Straightforward,
18		I would have. I tried a few times, but life went on.
19	Q.	Can I ask you about this comment that you make in your
20		statement? I'll read this out to you, Harry. You go on
21		to say:
22		"Despite all of that, if I had my time again,
23		I would go back to an orphanage."

A. You've got to understand that statement I made is

fantastic because it was 600 acres, we had all the kids

24

1		there, our family was 250 kids. The brothers were
2		supposed to be our leaders, helpers, but in turn you
3		went back to the kids because that's who were your
4		family and I would not ever go back to a family with two
5		kids, a mum and dad. It was so boring. It was fun with
6		a big mob.
7		To say some of the brothers and don't get me
8		wrong, this is very true, they were gentlemen, but
9		tough. Others were brutal and they should have been
10		I'm going to use the word again they should have been
11		fucking shot and hung. If you knew what went on, you
12		people in Scotland, all these kids over here, you would
13		start a Third World War.
14		It's hundreds of kids who have been affected by it.
15		Some of them commit suicide. I've known some of the
16		lads. I've known some lads who have still taken it to
17		their grave. I will, but I won't dwell on it because
18		I've got to get on with life. If I did, I'd bloody
19		commit suicide.
20	Q.	Your final thoughts in your statement, Harry, are these:
21		"It's too late because a lot of the perpetrators are
22		dead, but it's not too late to fix it."
23		I just want to understand what you mean by that.
24	Α.	All right. To fix the problem with the churches,
25		whoever, the religious side of it, let them get married,

1	let the priests get married, let the Christian Brothers
2	get married. You'll solve a lot of problems because
3	they were frustrated men.
4	As I grew up and looked at it in a different light,
5	I'm not a brainy man, I'm as thick as two short planks
6	sometimes, but I see it. If the system changes in the
7	next few years, it doesn't matter whether it's England,
8	Ireland, Scotland, the religious side has got to change
9	big time. That's what I meant by that.
10	MR MacAULAY: Well, Harry, these are all the questions
11	I have for you. Can I thank you for engaging with this
12	inquiry and helping us with the inquiry's work.
13	Thank you very much indeed.
14	A. All right, young fella. Listen, all what I said to you
15	is spot on. It's hard to believe what went on, but it
16	did, big time.
17	MR MacAULAY: Thank you, Harry.
18	A. No worries.
19	LADY SMITH: Just wait there a moment, Harry.
20	Are there any outstanding applications?
21	MR MacAULAY: I can confirm that in putting questions,
22	I have also put the questions that have been submitted
23	to me.
24	LADY SMITH: Thank you, Mr MacAulay.

Are there any outstanding applications for

1	questions? No.
2	Harry, that does complete all the questions we have
3	for you today. Thank you very much for engaging with us
4	as you have done, both by providing your statement,
5	which I know will have taken a lot of effort and
6	engagement on your part to go back through your
7	memories, and by coming today to the centre that you're
8	at to talk to us over the video link. It's of enormous
9	assistance to us that we're able to talk to you directly
10	and I'm very grateful to you and also to, I think,
11	who is sitting beside you. Thank you very much
12	indeed. I'm sorry that we have kept you hard up against
13	your deadline for time today, but we are now finished
14	with you, Harry, so we are able to let you go.
15	A. All right, young lady, thank you. The time I spent with
16	you, I hope it's well worth it and you get things
17	correct; all right?
18	LADY SMITH: Thank you, I will bear that in mind.
19	A. Goodbye, and have a good Christmas, all of youse.
20	LADY SMITH: Thank you.
21	(The video link was terminated)
22	MR MacAULAY: My Lady, that's now 9.55. I think we've just
23	about beaten the bell. The bell is about to ring at
24	10 o'clock. Perhaps a short adjournment.
25	LADY SMITH: Let's have a short adjournment and you can

1	change	seats.			
2	(9.55 am)				
3			(A	short	break)
4					
5					
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11					
12					
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17					

1	(10.15 am)
2	LADY SMITH: Ms MacLeod.
3	Witness statement of "MICHAEL" (read)
4	MS MACLEOD: My Lady, I will now read in the first of nine
5	statements that we plan to read in this week. This is
6	a statement of I should say they're statements of
7	witnesses who are not able to give evidence by video
8	link or in person.
9	The first of the statements is from an applicant who
10	wishes to remain anonymous and to use the pseudonym
11	"Michael" in giving his evidence and having his
12	statement read in.
13	The statement is to be found at WIT.001.002.8309:
14	"My name is Michael. I was born in 1943. I am
15	presently 75 years of age. My contact details are known
16	to the inquiry.
17	"I was born in a little cottage in Echt in
18	Aberdeenshire. I know now that when I was 3 years old,
19	my mother died giving birth to my sister and I was put
20	into Nazareth House orphanage in Aberdeen. I later
21	learned that my father's sister, who had a daughter
22	already, adopted my sister.
23	"I have no recollection of anything before I was put
24	into Nazareth House. My understanding as I grew up was
25	that I had no parents. I thought I was an orphan.

"I have been shown a document by the Scottish Child
Abuse Inquiry which gives details of my register entries
for Nazareth House. That document records my first name
and that I was born in Aberdeen in 1943. It states that
I was baptised at St Mary's Church in Aberdeen and
records both of my parents' names and that my father was
a labourer.

"It also records that I was recommended for Nazareth House by the Very Reverend Canon Grant and that I was received there in 1947 and that I left in 1953.

"There is also an observation that my father was living and Catholic.

"I have also been shown an observation book by the inquiry, which records that my father had promised to pay seven shillings and sixpence per week for my care.

"Additionally, I have been shown a register of sacraments within which are details of my baptism, my first Holy Communion, my first confession and my confirmation. I have been shown a further document entitled 'boy's inventory' which records details of the clothing I had. I can accept that these documents are accurate and relate to me, but I was only three years old and have no recollections from that time.

"I remember two things about Nazareth House in

1	Aberdeen: I was always cold and I was always hungry.
2	When I look back now, I realise it was just after the
3	war and there were lots of kids hungry. I think it was
4	probably par for the course and I put that down as part
5	of growing up.
6	"I always remember boys being there. I don't
7	remember any girls and I can't remember the names of any
8	of the nuns because we only ever called them sister.
9	I don't remember there being any leisure or playtime and
10	I don't remember there being any trips or holidays
11	either. We were just locked up within the walls all the
12	time and that was it.
13	"I don't even have a recollection of there being any
14	special days like Christmas and birthdays were
15	non-existent. I don't remember any work or chores and
16	I don't remember anything about the healthcare. I have
17	no recollection of ever seeing either a doctor or
18	a dentist or what might have happened if any child was
19	sick.
20	"Although my memories of Nazareth House are few,
21	none of them are good. I think I have shut out that
22	part of my life and moved on.
23	"We slept in a dormitory that had quite a few beds
24	in it. I think the oldest boy in my dormitory was about
25	12, but a lot of the others were about the same age as

me. Every morning one of the nuns used to come round to wake us all up and get us out of bed. Night-time was the worst. I would lie awake shivering and the end result was that I would wet the bed. This went on for a long time and was the source of all my problems.

"I was always hungry at Nazareth House. There never seemed to be enough to eat. We never complained about it because the only thing I remember about mealtimes was one occasion when one of the other kids asked for more. He got a slap across the head from whichever sister it was that was there and was told to sit down and eat what he had been given.

"I remember we used to have to take a shower about once a week. They were always cold and once a week was enough. School was within the orphanage and I recall being in class with one of the nuns was doing the teaching. If you got something wrong, you got slapped or you would have to put your hand out and get hit with a ruler.

"We had to go to Mass on a regular weekly basis and we also had to go to confession. It was expected of us and if we didn't go to confession, the nuns would want to know why. It was a routine we just got into.

"I remember, if I was considered to have been a reasonable child, I might get to say three Hail Marys

1	at confession. If it was considered i'd been
2	particularly naughty for instance, I might have
3	stolen another kid's food then the priest would make
4	me say the whole rosary. By the time I left the
5	orphanage I was an expert and I could get through the
6	rosary in about two minutes.
7	"I don't remember ever getting a visit from anybody
8	I have since obtained some letters relating to my stay
9	in Nazareth House in which there is mention of somebody
10	coming to visit me but I don't remember any visits or
11	who that might have been.
12	"I don't remember there being any official people
13	such as inspectors coming to visit the home either.
14	"It was my impression that I didn't have any family
15	I thought I was an orphan and, like the other kids
16	there, just accepted my lot in life. There was nobody
17	available for any emotional support, you never got clos
18	to the nuns, they were just very officious in what they
19	did. I don't even recall having any friends.
20	"In all my time at Nazareth House in Aberdeen I can
21	honestly say I never encountered any act of love or
22	compassion from any of the nuns. They were the bosses
23	and you just did what you were told or got belted.
24	"The nuns ruled with a rod of iron. It was a stric
25	regime. They carried a leather strap hooked to their

belts and if they felt they needed to discipline any
boy, they took it out and used it. Usually they would
belt you on the back of the legs, which seemed to be
their favourite method. When you were wearing shorts
and it was cold, it would sting. If you were late for
chapel or if you were late for the classroom or if you
answered back to a sister in any way, that's what you
would get.

"I saw other boys being hauled off by the ear for wetting their beds and marched down to the bathroom.

I never saw what happened to them but I knew what was coming because I wet the bed at Nazareth House as well.

One of the reasons I did so was that it was so cold that I didn't want to get out of bed and go to the toilet.

"When I did wet the bed one particular nun would punish me. I can't remember her name, but it was her job to get the boys up in the morning and ready for breakfast. At first, every morning that I wet the bed, she hit me on the back of the legs with a strap and this went on for a long time.

"I continued to wet the bed so she started grabbing me by the ear and dragging me along to the bathroom.

In the bathroom she would stick my head down the toilet and pull the chain. This happened many times but I couldn't stop wetting the bed.

"Sometimes that same sister locked me in the toilet overnight and I would sit on the cold floor in the dark and cry until I fell asleep. One time she got real mad at me and locked me in the toilet for an even longer time. I can't remember how long, but more than a day and night. I remember being cold, hungry and thirsty.

I have a vivid memory of pulling the chain and drinking the water out of my hands as I scooped it up.

"I think I stopped wetting the bed when I was about 7 years old, probably because I was so afraid. I would go to bed and not let myself sleep until I needed to go to the toilet. When I did need to go, I would get up and go to the toilet and then go back to bed. That seemed to cure it.

"I never reported what was happening to me. Who could I have reported it to? I certainly couldn't have told another nun because I would have got a smack for telling tales.

"One morning at breakfast in Nazareth House, around late 1952, a brother from Western Australia came to speak to the boys and talked about life in the orphanage at Bindoon Boys' Town, Western Australia. The head sister got all of our attention and told us that she wanted to welcome a man from Australia.

A Christian Brother wearing a long black robe walked in

and spun a great yarn about Australia. I don't know this brother's name but I remember some of the things that he told us.

"He said that the orphanage in Western Australia was still being built and that the boys there were very happy and got on well together. He said that everywhere there were all kinds of fruit trees that I had never heard of before and that the boys could pick fruit any time. I couldn't imagine what a pear tree, an orange tree or an olive tree were like because I'd never seen one.

"He described how the sun was always shining and it was a beautiful place to live. He said that on the farm there were all kinds of animals to look after and when the boys weren't in school they could do so. He made it sound like the Promised Land and after he finished giving such a glowing report, he asked who wanted to go to Australia. My hand shot straight up.

"At the time that was all I knew about the selection process. However, in more recent years, I received a letter from my cousin in which she mentions that some men from Nazareth House went to see my grandmother with a view to getting me sent to Australia. My cousin wrote in her letter that my grandmother thought it was going to be a good thing for me to go and that is why she

1	signed it. I have provided a copy of that letter to the
2	inquiry.
3	"I have no memory of my grandmother being involved
4	at all and I have no recollection of her or any of my
5	relatives coming to the home or being involved in me
6	going to Australia. I never saw the Christian Brother
7	that came to speak to us at Nazareth House again.
8	I later found out that he had been recruiting for all
9	four orphanages in Western Australia.
10	"I have provided the inquiry with a copy of my
11	migration form which I obtained a number of years later.
12	The form was completed by Father Cyrill Stinson and
13	shows that the Mother Superior or Nazareth House signed
14	the consent section and that her signature was witnessed
15	by an Aberdeen medical practitioner."
16	My Lady, that document is to be found at
17	WIT.003.002.0281.
18	LADY SMITH: Thank you.
19	MS MACLEOD: "The medical form that accompanies my migration
20	form shows I was a healthy child. I have no
21	recollection of a medical check being done.
22	"There is also information in another document that
23	my grandmother, who is named and noted as 83 years of
24	age and a widow, had no objection to me being sent to
25	Australia.

1	"At the time I knew nothing of that or any other
2	paperwork relating to me being sent to Australia.
3	I don't think we even had a passport.
4	"The next thing I knew after the brother spoke to us
5	at Nazareth House was that I was on a ship, the Otranto,
6	heading for Australia. I remember going to
7	Tilbury Docks and meeting up with kids from other places
8	that were all going there as well. I don't remember how
9	I got to Tilbury Docks or being sent for any health
10	checks before I left Nazareth House.
11	"We all had a small case each and I think there were
12	probably two sets of clothing in mine.
13	"The ship left Tilbury Docks in 1953."
14	The witness at that time would have been aged 9 and
15	a half years old. From records the inquiry has
16	recovered, the date of the sailing is confirmed as
17	1953:
18	"I think one of the brothers came with us because
19	I remember a man in a black robe on the ship. I don't
20	remember anyone else accompanying us boys.
21	"There were about 30 boys on the ship and although
22	I don't remember their names, I do recall there were
23	other boys from Scotland.
24	"It was a six-week trip in those days and I remember
25	when we got into nice warm weather for the first time

all the boys were running about in their shorts with no shirts on. We were allowed to run freely around the ship and it was fabulous, feeling the sunshine.

"There was a big swimming pool on the ship and all the boys were in it, so I dived in as well. I didn't know how to swim and one of the passengers had to haul me out by the hair. Over the rest of the trip I learned how to swim.

"There was all this delicious food that I had never seen before and I used to sneak down to the dining room to get something to eat. One time one of the cabin crew reported me to the brother that was accompanying us and I got a clip on the ear. Other than that, it was an exciting time for me. I was going somewhere new, the sun was shining, and I was feeling warm for probably the first time in my life. In a sense, it was a new beginning.

"After six weeks at sea, we arrived at Fremantle,
Western Australia. I have been shown a copy of the
ship's manifest by the inquiry that was obtained from
the National Archives of Australia, which shows that the
ship arrived on 1953.

"I am named on the manifest as Master [and my surname] and it shows that I was to be going to Bindoon Boys' Town.

1	"All of us boys were split up at Fremantie. One of
2	the brothers met us at the port and each group were told
3	to get in three different vans. Along with about 12
4	other boys, some Scottish, I was told I was going to
5	Bindoon, which meant nothing to me. The other boys went
6	to Clontarf and to New Norcia.
7	"Once we were all in the van, we were driven to the
8	orphanage, which was 60 miles north of Perth,
9	Western Australia. It was a long trip.
10	"Bindoon Boys' Town was a farm of 17,000 acres. It
11	was a big place and it was very isolated, being 60 miles
12	from Perth. There were two-storey buildings all over
13	the place and at the time we arrived, some were still
14	being built. The orphanage was run by the
15	Christian Brothers and there were 14 brothers as well as
16	a priest who would change every so often and four nuns.
17	I'm not sure what order the nuns were, but they took
18	care of the kitchen and had some other duties.
19	"Brother Burns was in charge and amongst the other
20	brothers that were there, I remember there was
21	Brother MDV , Brother LZO and Brother LZP .
22	"There were about 150 boys in the home, ranging in
23	age from about 7 through to 16. Amongst us there were
24	boys from England, Ireland, Scotland and Malta. We were

called by our first names by the brothers and the nuns.

"Although I remember a couple of the brothers being kind and soft natured, they were mostly hard cases who would belt you for the smallest infraction. They all carried long leather straps and would give you six of the best to set an example to the other boys not to misbehave. The nuns were also very tough on you if you stepped out of line.

"I remember thinking how big Bindoon was when I first arrived there. When you entered the property, a long drive led from the gate. As you carried along the drive, you came to the top of a big hill and then continued along the long drive that had the Stations of the Cross all the way down to the bottom.

"I remember travelling down the drive on our first day and the brother that was with us telling us all about the Stations of the Cross. I was thinking that was the last thing in the world I wanted to hear about.

"When we got to the buildings, lots of other kids who were already part of the orphanage had gathered around to meet us. Several of the kids were given orders to take us to where our beds were. We went away with them and we started making friends or enemies from that moment on.

"Although some of the buildings were still being built, our sleeping quarters had already been finished.

We slept in a big, long dormitory in which there were
wire-framed beds on either side that all had thin
mattresses on top. The brothers tries to separate the
boys by age and most of those in my dorm were much about
the same age as me.

"Our life at Bindoon Boys' Town was run by the huge bell that was rung every time we had to do something.

The bell would wake us up at 6 o'clock in the morning when we would have to get up. I learned very quickly to get up as soon as the bell rang because if you didn't one of the brothers would come along and kick the mattress from underneath with a big heavy boot. He would kick it so hard that you were almost kicked out of bed and it hurt.

"First, we would go to the bathroom and then we usually went to chapel to say the rosary. After chapel, we would have breakfast and then we would work on the building site until it was time for school. At school we would have a break for lunch and then after school we would be back working on the building site until it got dark or until teatime.

"After tea there was a bit of leisure time before chapel again and then bed.

"at mealtimes we all sat at tables of four in two dining rooms, one for the younger boys and one for the

older boys. When we were in to eat, we would sit at the tables and you were supposed to be absolutely still and quiet. A brother would say grace and then you would get up, queue go up, get your meal and come back. There was always an order to who would go up and when.

"Sometimes there would be a special treat, but most of the time we always knew what we were going to get. Breakfast consisted of two slices of greased bread. When it was your turn, you would walk up to the counter, pick up two slices of bread, dip it in a tin of fat, and put it on your plate. Then you'd go back to your table and wait until everybody had done that and a brother would give you an order and you could eat.

"At lunch you'd be given a slice of bread and some sort of weak stew that was like soup. You would line up in the same way, pick it up at the counter, return to your table, and wait until the order was given after everybody had got theirs.

"Often tea was two pieces of sliced bread again.

"As a treat every now and again, one of the brothers would take the truck and go down to the factories in Perth. All the Wheaties and Corn Flakes that were produced at these factories would be swept up off the floor and put into tea chests. The truck would be loaded up with the tea chests and when it came back we

could have them for breakfast. Sometimes we would have water with them, sometimes we would get diluted milk, but you'd have to be careful chewing because there were all kinds of things in them as well. We just accepted it at part of life. That was all we knew.

"Another of the treats was again after one of the brothers had gone down to Perth. He would get the broken biscuits that had been swept up off the floor of one of the biscuit factories. Probably once a week we would have what was called 'treat night'. We would all line up with the big boys in one line and the small boys in another. Then we were allowed to go up to the tea chest, put our hands in and however many broken biscuits we could scoop up in one hand, we would have. We thought these were great days.

"There were big showers that we all went in together. We just threw our clothes off, had a quick shower, and threw our clothes back on again. We had to share a towel with five or six others, which would get thrown over a line, ready for the next time.

"We were all given two pairs of khaki shorts and two khaki shirts to wear and we used to change them once a week. There was no underwear, socks or shoes. That was it. When you're used to walking around everywhere in your bare feet, you could walk on glass and not feel

1 it very much.

"When we changed clothes, the dirty ones would be put in a big pile and, depending whose duty it was, each week boys would wash them in a machine.

"We had leisure time in the evenings when we could all play amongst ourselves. After I had been working in the machine shop I built a bike from bits and pieces and I was sort of like the king of the road. I welded a couple of brackets on to the side of the bike and rode it around, cutting into other kids and breaking the spokes on their bikes. It was all fun, but if you could hurt somebody, that was great, you were considered a bit of a hero.

"There was also a boxing ring where we would box regularly and once a month they would show a movie on a big screen. I remember one time they were showing the old version of Calamity Jane when one of the star's boobs flashed on the screen. All the boys started cheering and the brother that was watching it with us was furious. He started belting boys everywhere and we weren't allowed another movie for six months.

"We also played football and cricket. Even when we were playing sport we were all still in our khakis and bare feet. Trying to play Australian Rules Football in our bare feet was tough but we could do it.

"We went to the other orphanages to spend the day and, whenever we did, they would provide a lunch of sandwiches or something. Usually we went to play football and, if we won, the brother would reward us with ice cream on the way home. If not, we drove home in silence.

"We enjoyed these trips, getting to meet the kids at the other orphanages, but that was the only time we got out, except at Christmas, when we were taken to a place called Moore River in Western Australia somewhere.

I don't remember going there at any other time of the year.

"There were two trips to Moore River, one for the older boys and one for the younger ones. We were split into two groups, depending on our ages at the time at Bindoon, so it depended how old you were which group you went with. They would put up a huge tent and we would camp and sleep in it together. That was the one holiday break we got, but there was nothing organised while we were there. There would just be 70 or so boys running wild down at the beach or at the river, wrestling and that sort of thing. The brothers would allow us just to let our hair down a bit.

"When I arrived, the Brothers sorted out where I was and put me into the right class at school for my age and

1	I was in school for the whole time I was at Bindoon.
2	The brothers did all the teaching; there were no lay
3	teachers and none of the nuns taught anything.
4	"I remember that the schooling seemed to be religion
5	more than anything else. There was maths and all the
6	other proper subjects and we had tests as well, but in
7	the main it was religion.
8	"If you were asked a question and you got it wrong,
9	you were punished. You had to go to the front of the
10	class, put your hand out, and whichever brother was
11	teaching would strap you. The things we were taught we
12	learned by rote because we didn't want to get strapped.
13	That went all the way through the school years.
14	"Some boys did well in the tests but I didn't do so
15	well because I was good with my hands. I was more
16	interested in other stuff, in the machine room or
17	whatever.
18	"There was nothing taught to equip us for adult
19	life, except that the priest would give us lectures on
20	morality and that sort of thing. One of his favourite
21	lectures was about the evils of alcohol, yet this priest
22	was the biggest drunk I've ever seen. I can't remember
23	his name.
24	"When I was 13 or 14, it was not unusual, when I was

sound asleep in my bed, for a brother to wake me and

another three lads up with a kick under our mattresses and tell us to go with him. We would do so and get marched out in the gardens where we would find a priest lying as drunk as a skunk under the bush. We would have to pick him up and carry him to his bed. I would go into confession after this asking for forgiveness for my sins and thinking that this guy was a worse sinner than me.

"Once a year a couple or doctors and a couple of nurses from somewhere government agency would come and examine us. We would all have to strip down to a pair of shorts and they would tap our chests and look down our throats and in our ears. They would take about 2 minutes with each boy. I never heard any more about those checks and we never got to know what those checks were for.

"There was an infirmary at Bindoon and if a boy was hurt badly enough, they would be put in there.

Sometimes they would be driven off to the nearest town and taken to the doctor there. If you had a toothache, the brother would take you to some place out of the orphanage as well.

"Religious instruction was a big focus. There was

Mass three or four times a week and we had chapel every

morning and night which consisted of us saying the

rosary and the priest reading out prayers.

"We used to strive to be altar boy because after we had Mass the altar boy had to carry the chalice and could drink the wine that was in it, although the brothers were not aware that was what we were doing.

"Christmas was not celebrated other than that there was a special Mass. There were certainly no presents given out and the food was always the same. Birthdays too were a non-event.

"My cousin would send me a present for Christmas, usually a Broons comic book. That was my only Christmas present and I would hang on to it for dear life.

"I never had any visits but at least once a year a group of three or so inspectors would come. We always knew they were coming because the brothers would make us tidy the place up and we would all have to work extra hard to make it look nice and neat. We would see the inspectors marching around and as they did, we older boys would watch for them when they threw away their cigarette ends. When they did, we would race to see who could pick the butt up.

"Of the older boys, the brothers would choose six who would go into a room with the inspectors. They would ask us questions such as whether we were being treated well and suchlike. It was such a waste of time

because beforehand we would be told by one of the
brothers that if we said anything out of line, they
would find out about it and they would belt us. There
was always one brother sitting in and we just gave the
answers that were expected.

"My understanding was that I was an orphan.

However, my cousin would write me a letter once a year while I was at Bindoon. I don't recall getting any letters from her while I had still been in Scotland. My sister wasn't good at writing and my cousin would tell me how my sister was and that was about it. I knew my sister was living with my cousin and I would write back to my cousin once a year or so.

"I never really thought anymore about those letters or about what happened to my parents. I assumed at the time that my cousin was the lady who had adopted my sister.

"Once I had been in Bindoon for a while, perhaps when I was about 13, one of the brothers gave me a letter that said that my father had died. After I read it, I was confused. I thought both my parents were already dead. Looking back now, I think I must have been mixed up about what the letter actually said. I think my father did die while I was in Nazareth House and perhaps the letter was telling me about my past

1	history.
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"I had half a dozen boys who were my friends. We looked after each other and if one of us got into a fight, we would all get into it. They were good friendships, although I didn't have any contact with them after I left the home.

"We had no personal possessions. I would hide the Broons book that I got for Christmas from my cousin under the cover. There was no such thing as a locker for your stuff because we didn't have anything. All we had was one set of clothes to wear and another set that we kept at the end of our beds. That was it.

"If we weren't working on the buildings we were working on the farm. It was a tough place. The younger ones would have to sweep up the quadrangle and all the verandas and by the time you were 11 or 12, you were considered a man and you'd be doing the heavy building and farm work.

"By the time I arrived at Bindoon, the first floor of the main building had been completed and they were putting a second floor on it, which was to become more dormitories. The boys were doing bricklaying and all the plastering, but for some of the special jobs the brothers would bring in outside tradespeople. We loved that because when the brothers weren't looking we would

1	get a cigarette or a drink from the tradespeople.
2	"At that time safety wasn't a concern. We would
3	maybe be carrying six bricks at a time, walking up
4	planks to the second storey of one of the buildings,
5	dropping them off and going down to get another load.
6	We would also be carrying buckets of cement up and all
7	this was done in our bare feet and with no protection.
8	"One of the Christian Brothers was an electrician
9	and he taught some of the boys what he was doing.
10	Another brother was a plumber and he taught some boys,
11	myself included, how to bend copper pipes and weld.
12	We were getting some training in that sense and
13	I enjoyed that.
14	"As I got a bit older and because I was good with m
15	hands, I worked in the machine shop. I learned how to
16	fix the trucks and I learned how to drive the tractors.
17	Over a period of several months, I welded the tracks on
18	a bulldozer, building them back up again.
19	"That was kind of a good side of life at Bindoon.
20	I enjoyed that and when I look back now and I am

thankful for learning those skills.

"I drove the tractors for planting crops and the bulldozer for clearing land and the truck which was used for every around the place. To be able to reach the pedals on these things they bolted thick blocks on the

brake and clutch pedals for the kids who couldn't reach.

"There was also a dairy, a piggery and a lot of chickens and I would have to take my turn working with them. When it was my turn to work in the dairy, I would have to get up early and bring the cows in for milking. If ever I was late, the brother in charge would give me the strap. After the milking was finished we would dip a bucket in a 44-gallon drum of water that there was and throw it all over the floor to clean it.

"I don't remember any boy getting paid for any of the work they had done, although we used to get rewarded. As well as getting the broken biscuits and corn flakes that had been swept off the factory floors, a brother would go to Perth and get all the broken lollies from another factory. As a reward for all the work we did, we were allowed to swoop up a handful of lollies.

"Life was pretty tough and there was a pecking order amongst the boys and the older ones used to bully the younger ones all the time. I soon learned that you did not cry when somebody bullied you because you'd be considered a cissy and then everybody picked on you.

"I arrived at the age of 9 and by the time I had got to 11, I was one of the kids that nobody wanted to mess with. I had learned very smartly that if somebody

picked on me I would try to hurt them. I would pick up a piece of timber or a brick and I would try to hurt them. I was known as having a vicious temper and most of the other boys would stay clear of me.

"That worked all right to some extent, except that once a week they would set up a boxing square in the quadrangle. The main brother would call me up and tell the others that they had three minutes to knock the daylights out of me or I would knock it out of them.

I would have to knock whichever lad came forward down and then, after three minutes, somebody else would come up. The end result of all of that was that when I left the orphanage, I did so as a very angry and violent person.

"In terms of discipline, it was a very strict regime at Bindoon. One of things we were not allowed to do under any circumstances was answer back. If a brother said anything, you weren't allowed to question it. They expected immediate obedience of anything they told you to do. A brother would always check our work and if a job, for example, sweeping the verandas, wasn't done right, you would get a beating.

"The brothers ruled by the rod. If you were out of the line in their eyes they corrected you. They had straps that were about 2 feet long and an inch across

and, when they brought them down on your hands, they
could hurt you. Usually the strap was used on our
hands, but if the brother lost his temper he would just
grab you by the hair and belt you on the legs, the
backside, the back or anywhere. Sometimes you would
have welts for weeks afterwards.

"I did think that with 150 kids to control, they had to keep us in line somehow.

"There was also a room that they would put boys in occasionally, which they called the quiet room. They would threaten us with did and if they did put anyone in, they would lock the door and leave them. Sometimes you could be in that room in the dark for a couple of days.

"It happened to me once. When I was put in I was trying to get out, but then after a while my voice wore out and I just sat there and resigned myself to it.

I was in for a couple of days and had to do the toilet in the corner. Sometimes somebody would open the door and throw a piece of bread in for me to eat. I was glad to get out into the daylight when they finally opened the door.

"I had stopped wetting my bed by the time I got to Bindoon Boys' Town, but there were other boys who did wet the bed. If they did, they would get belted by the

brothers. I don't know if anything else happened to them.

"I used to think that the nuns at Nazareth House in Aberdeen were cruel, but the brothers were ten times worse. I only remember two of the brothers being kind and compassionate. The others were monsters, they were brutal.

"When I was probably about 11, I was finding life at Bindoon a bit tough. I had been getting into lots of fights and had been receiving lots of strappings when one brother, Brother put his hand on my shoulder and asked me how I was getting on. I told him that I was finding it very hard and I think I started to cry. He told me that he thought we had better have a talk and told me a time to go and see him.

"I met Brother and told him how sick I was fighting to get everything I wanted. We talked for quite a while and he gave me some advice, although I can't remember what it was and we left it at that.

"Within a week, Brother ZO came visiting me during the night, took me out of my bed and into his bed and he started to molest me. He raped me. It hurt like anything and I wanted him to stop. That abuse went on about once a week for over a year.

"I used to hate what he did to me and yet in some

ways I used to look forward to it, not to what he	would
do, but to the reward I would get. Always the next	t day
he would seek me out and tell me I was his favouri	te
little boy and that I was not to say anything and	then
he would give me a big handful of lollies, which ${\tt I}$	used
to love.	

"Every night I would lie awake anticipating him coming to get me until one night when I saw him marching another boy out. I knew then that he was starting on somebody else and he never abused me again.

"Other brothers were doing the same thing that

Brother did to me to other boys. They never did

with me, but I would see boys getting led out of the

dormitory during the night and I knew what was

happening. I can't recall those other brothers' names.

"Of the brothers who were cruel, one that I remember in particular was Brother MDV. He was brutal and not just with me; he was vicious with other boys too. As the other brothers did, Brother MDV used to carry a leather strap around with him that was about two feet long and he used it regularly.

"It was par for the course at Bindoon that when you reached a certain age you got more responsibility. When I was about 13 or maybe 14 it was my turn to be on dairy duty. I had to get myself up in the early hours of the

morning before anybody else, get dressed, go out, and chase the cows around the paddock, trying to get them in for milking.

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"A brother would be in the dairy along with a couple of the other boys and we'd go through the whole process of milking them. Sometimes these cows were hard to find in the dark and on a couple of occasions I was late getting the cows into the dairy. As a result, the brother in charge, Brother MDV gave me six of the best with his strap across my hands. By the time I had been belted so many times that he was finished belting me after the second time I was late, I just smiled at him. I knew that would make him mad and it did. He said to me, 'Think you're tough, do you? I'll fix you.' He grabbed me and put me head first into the 44-gallon drum of water that was kept in the dairy and pushed the drum over with me in it. The thing I remember most is lying on the floor like a drowned rat and Brother standing over me and laughing his head off. I hated him from that moment on.

"If I was in charge of the piggery I would have to get up at 4 o'clock in the morning and boil up all the food for the pigs. When it was finished, it all had to be slopped out and taken to the pens. Quite often, while I was down there by myself and had the fire going,

I	would	feel	hung	gry,	so	Ι	used	to	go	nex	t	door	and	catch
a	chicke	en, w	ring	its	nec	ck,	and	chu	ıck	it	on	the	fire	e.

"On one occasion, Brother MDV walked in and caught me. As soon as he saw what I was doing, he laid into me with a strap and not just with his hands; he was hitting me everywhere and calling me all sorts of names. When it was all over and I had got rid of the bruises I thought, I like chicken, so I did it again, but made sure I didn't get caught.

"Another time I was working on the building site when another brother, maybe Brother LZP saw me and told me that I wasn't working hard enough. He came up to me and cracked me on the head with a piece of timber that he had in his hand.

"He hit me so hard that my head split open and it was so bad that I had to be taken to the hospital in Perth, where I had to stay for a few days. On the way to the hospital, this brother told me not to say anything. He told me that if I was asked, I had to say that it had been one of the other boys who threw a stone at me.

"One morning at breakfast, when I was about 15,
I was sitting at the table with three other boys,
waiting to say grace, and I was whispering to the others
when one of the other brothers came behind me and belted

me on the ear	. He hit me so	hard that he b	roke my
eardrum and k	nocked me off my	chair. I was	screaming in
pain but the l	prother just tol	d me not to be	such a cissy
and get up.			

"Something happened to me at that moment. Something inside me snapped. I was so angry I jumped up and grabbed this brother. I was getting stuck into him, punching and kicking him and trying to really hurt him. Another brother had to come over, grab me by the scruff of the neck and pull me off him.

"The head brother came into the dining room to see what all the fuss was about and said he wanted to see me in his office after breakfast. When I went to his office he had another brother in with him and both had their long straps in their hands. The head brother told me that I had crossed a line and that they were going to belt me within an inch of my life. I told them that if they touched me I would sneak up to the head brother's bed one night and cut his throat while he was sleeping. We all knew where he slept because he used to snore so badly. I was so angry I shaking with rage and I would have smashed his head in with a brick or anything else just to hurt him.

"He told me to go and wait outside while they talked about it. When they called me back in, they must have

1	been so afraid of what I might do that they told me they
2	were going to deal with it later. They never touched me
3	after that. I had reached the point where I had broken.
4	"On one occasion when I was about 13 and while
5	Brother LZO was still abusing me, other
6	Christian Brothers came into the home and held an
7	inquiry. I don't know who those brothers were, but they
8	were concerned because a complaint of sexual abuse had
9	come from outside. I didn't know the circumstances.
10	"They called each off us boys into a room and asked
11	us about sexual abuse. When Brother LZO found out
12	what was going on, he pulled me aside and told me what
13	would happen to him if they found out and promised me
14	some more lollies. I went into the room where there
15	were three brothers and they quizzed me intensely. They
16	told me they knew what had been going on and that they
17	knew it had been happening to me and they asked me who
18	had been doing it. I just told them nobody had done
19	anything to me and I wouldn't answer their questions.
20	I was afraid for Brother .
21	"Some of us talked about this afterwards, but we all
22	acted brave and told each other that we had kept our
23	mouths shut.

"There was no follow-up that I was aware of

remained at Bindoon.

afterwards and Brother LZO

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"Other than that one time, the question is: who could we boys report the abuse to? There was nobody there. We learned from experience that if we reported something a brother had done to another brother, they would belt us. They would assume we were telling lies. We learned not to trust the brothers at all.

"We boys would never talk directly amongst ourselves about what was happening to each other, but if a brother gave a boy a handful of lollies or something, we would tease each other. We would tell the boy that we knew why he was getting them and make fun of the lad. That was it.

"I think I had just turned 16 when I left Bindoon
Boys' Town. I was taken to Perth, given a job in an
engineering factory and put in a boarding house and that
was it. I had no contact with the Christian Brothers
afterwards. I was really left on my own.

"After I had paid the boarding money, I could do what I wanted with the rest of my pay, so I bought myself an Indian motorbike. After I got rid of that bike, I got another more powerful one that I would take out on the open highway, ride as fast as I could, take my hands off the handlebars, close my eyes and see how fast I could travel. I had a death wish and I don't know how many times I came close to losing it.

1	"This was all a consequence of what had gone before.
2	It had made me do stupid things and I had no respect for
3	my own life and no respect for anyone else's life. The
4	awful thing is that I was so full of anger and rage that
5	I just wanted to hurt people.
6	"On Friday and Saturday nights, I would meet up with
7	more boys who had been at the Catholic orphanages in
8	Western Australia, go to the local pub and get drunk.
9	When we left, we would walk the streets looking for
10	people to bash up and then laugh our heads off because
11	we got such a kick out of hurting people.
12	"We would look for people in authority. I hated
13	people in authority and if we saw a policeman, for
14	instance, our Friday night was made. We would go and
15	attack him and run for our lives.
16	"We were all the same. We were all lost. We just
17	wanted someone to notice us and we ended up doing crazy
18	things.
19	"We did this on many occasions until one time when
20	I thought we had gone too far, and I told myself I had
21	to get out of there. I was turning into a monster and
22	I knew that if I didn't get away, I was going to end up
23	in jail.
24	"By the time I was nearly 20, I left Perth and I got
25	a job as a windmill mechanic on a sheep station up north

in Carnarvon. The windmills would get blown over in the cyclones and I would reassemble them by myself and get them put up again. I loved it.

"After 12 months, in 1964, I flew back to Perth for a holiday. I got a bus from the airport to the city and looked around for somewhere to stay. A guy who had been the foreman of the engineering shop I had worked in when I left saw me and told me to come and stay with him.

"I did so and I think on the third day I was there, the pastor of the pentecostal church came to visit me. When the pastor saw me, she started to preach to me and told me how my life needed to change. After two hours of heavy discussion with me, contradicting her, telling her what the Catholic Church had taught me, I went outside to smoke. I went back in and the end result was that she told me I needed to receive Christ into my heart as my saviour.

"In response and to shut her up, I told her I would make a deal with her. After all that she had told me and everything that the Catholic Church had told me, I didn't know what to believe any more.

"She led me through a simple prayer and laid hands on me. The moment she did I fell to the floor and to my absolute surprise I began to bawl like a baby. As I lay there on the floor, I could see a pink neon sign in my

1	mind going back and forwards that said, Jesus loves
2	you.' For the first time in my life, I heard someone
3	tell me that they loved me. It was amazing.
4	"A few days later, the pastor put me in a bathtub of
5	water and baptised me and I became a born-again
6	Christan. God took away all the anger, hatred and
7	violence from my life. He also took away the stronghold
8	that alcohol and cigarettes had on me. I haven't
9	touched a drop of alcohol or had a cigarette since.
10	"I flew back up to the north, to Carnarvon, and as
11	I got off the plane, God spoke to me and told me he
12	wanted me for the ministry. I immediately told my boss
13	that I was giving him three months' notice because I was
14	going to be a preacher. He laughed so much he was
15	rolling around the tarmac because he knew what a thug
16	I was.
17	"The irony is with all the bad experiences I had
18	with people of the Catholic Church, who I hated by this
19	time, I left that job after three months and went to
20	Bible college and prepared to serve God. Every bit of
21	hatred and animosity that I had to all those who did
22	those things to me was dealt with.

"Eventually I graduated and at the age of 23, while
I was at Bible college, I met my wife. We married in
1968 and we have now been together and in the ministry

for 51 years. We have two children. Our daughter is 49 and she and her husband, who is also a minister, have three children. Our son is now 48 and he has a son. We have a lovely family.

"Since I first graduated I have been a full-time pastor, firstly as an assistant for 12 months, until my wife and I moved. We have lived and worked in various places throughout Australia and in New Zealand. My last church was in Queensland where I remained for 20 years as a senior minister.

"Although I am now retired, I am still an assistant minister in the church, and so the change God brought to my life in 1964 has continued to this day. I'm kept busy and I like that because I don't like the idea of sitting down all day.

"I have obtained a number of documents and letters relating to my time in the orphanages and my migration, however I'm not sure now where a lot of them came from.

"I do know that my cousin managed to obtain some, including my migration forms, and she sent them to me, but I can't recall where everything had been held.

"I have some information relating to my half-brother and sister, which may have been obtained on my behalf by the Child Migrants Trust, but I can't be certain.

"I am aware that the Western Australian Government

have a department that looked after the child migrants
and they gave me some information that I needed when
applied for Australian citizenship back in the 1960s.

"Amongst the information I got was a letter dated in 1961 from the child welfare department which certifies I was a child migrant.

"I also managed to obtain a document from the Family and Children's Services. Again, I'm not sure how I came into possession of it, but I have provided to copy to the inquiry. There is reference in that document to my destination being Clontarf when I got to Australia, but I never went there.

"I have not obtained any health records from my childhood, other than the one that accompanied my migration forms.

"All through my time in Bindoon and since, I have received letters from my cousin and I would write in reply, maybe about once a year. About 40 years ago, while I was living in New Zealand, I went on a mission trip to Africa and Israel and at the end I went to Scotland to meet my sister. I flew into Heathrow and my sister and her husband drove down from Aberdeen to pick me up. We travelled back to Aberdeen and I met some of my family for the first time, including my three half-brothers and my half-sister. They had the same mum

as me but a different dad. It was cold in Aberdeen and the weather was so bad that we ended up getting snowed in for some of the time.

"Unfortunately, when I returned to Australia, I only had the address of one of my half-brothers. I tried to maintain contact and we exchanged a few letters, but they fizzled out eventually. I'm not sure who the poorer writer was.

"My wife managed to get my cousin's address after we got engaged and she wrote to her and they started a regular correspondence. My cousin gave us a whole lot of information that she could remember about the past and it was very helpful. I have provided the inquiry with copies of some letters that she sent, which include a lot of information about my family and what happened to my and my sister.

"We tried to track my half-brothers and sisters down again with the assistance of the Child Migrants Trust, but we never managed. One of my problems is I have great difficulty locking on to the family that I have.

I dismiss my family in my mind and I don't want to go down that path.

"My wife and I visited Echt where I was born when we went to Scotland in 1996. My wife had never met my family and I wanted her to. We stayed with my cousin

and her husband and made some family connections at a family barbecue she organised. It surprised me when they told me I was the spitting image of my father.

"They also told me that when they found out that my grandmother had signed me away and got me sent to

Australia, there was a big row amongst the family. They said that they never spoke to grandma for a long time.

I knew nothing about that.

"My wife and I saw the cottage where I was born, which was still being used as a farm cottage, and we went to the cemetery to try to find my mother's grave. The caretaker gave us a number and pointed us in the direction of the paupers' graves. We found it, although there were no markings, and I realised that my mother was probably the third or fourth person that had been put in that one grave. It is just yet another thing that I have to shut out. I couldn't understand how someone could do that to my mother.

"I met my sister on two occasions and on the last occasion I wanted to try and connect with her so that we could have some sort of relationship. I wrote to her and told her I was coming but she wrote back and told me not to and that she wouldn't let me into the house.

"I got her number from another lady and I phoned her up and told her I was coming whether liked it or not.

Fortunately, when I got to her house she opened the door. She had become agoraphobic and lived in the lounge.

"I managed to persuade her to come out with my wife and I and we spent the day with her. We took her back home and told her we could see her the next day, but when we turned up she yelled at us and she wouldn't open the door and yelled at us to go away.

"One of the issues I had with my sister before she locked me out and wouldn't talk to me was that her view was that I was the lucky one. I was put in an orphanage and I was sent to Australia and I had been given all these privileges. She pointed out what I had made out of my life and could see only negative stuff in her own life. It may have been that she wasn't clear in her own mind at that time. She was bipolar and had some problems.

"A couple of years back, my wife and I got an email from my sister's daughter, saying that my sister had died. It was the most odd thing because I didn't know how to react. I didn't know whether I should cry or feel sorry. I tried to get a connection but there was nothing there. I wondered whether I should fly back to Scotland for the funeral, but I didn't know why I should do that. Trying to get my family connections worked out

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1	in	mv	head	has	never	worked	for	me.

"I had a good time when I went to Scotland but
I remember asking myself whether I would have ended up
like my relations if I had stayed in Scotland and not
been sent to Australia. I wasn't being critical, they
seemed fairly happy, but I felt I was better off in
Australia.

"From my point of view, the whole thing is a mess up and I can't get my head around it. I have resigned myself to the fact that my family, my wife, children and grandchildren are all here in Australia. That's how I see my family.

"Interestingly, though, my daughter and her husband drove up to Scotland and went to see my sister's daughter and her family and they got on like a house on fire. They remain in touch and so there is still a connection.

"I have never reported what happened to me to the Christian Brothers for anyone else. There was no room for that in the orphanage itself and later on I just kept it all to myself. My conversion experience helped me deal with a lot of things.

"I am aware that there was litigation taken out against the Christian Brothers by a firm of solicitors from Sydney called Slater & Gordon, but I was never

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"I have provided the inquiry with a copy of a letter
I received from the Western Australia Institutions
Reconciliation Trust dated 4 October 1996. The
reference is WIT.003.002.0290.

"The letter states that the fund was at that time in the final stages of setting up the trust. It advises that in order for me to receive benefits under the trust, I was required to provide formal notification of my intention to be a beneficiary. It also advises that each beneficiary was entitled to claim \$2,000 as reimbursement for miscellaneous expenses.

"Unfortunately, I can't now recall what that letter related to although I believe I received some money and used it to return to Scotland for the second time with my wife.

"I believe that there was also an Australian travel fund and a Christian Brothers travel fund which had been set up following the Slater & Gordon litigation. I am also aware that a family restoration fund was set up and administered by the Child Migrants Trust to enable former child migrants to return to the UK and see their families, however I never accessed that.

"In 2006 I took part in the VOICES campaign, which stood for Victims of Institutionalised Cruelty,

Exploitation	and Supporters.	I wrote down my	story and
submitted to	them although un	fortunately I no	longer
have a copy	of what I wrote.		

"I'm not sure whether what I'd written was then submitted to the Western Australia redress scheme because not that long ago I received \$40,000 as redress from Western Australia. I never met anybody from the WA scheme; it was all done over the phone.

"There had been more money promised at first.

However, they had made the field so wide when they held the redress scheme that the state couldn't afford to give what had originally been promised. Instead of restricting it to institutions run by the church, they opened it up to all different homes and the response was so great that their resources went.

"After the redress scheme in WA, I received a letter from the WA Government apologising for what happened. This is the strange thing. The Prime Minister at the time, Kevin Rudd, gave a big statement and apologised to the child migrants, but my question is: what good did it do? What did it change?

"I wasn't aware of the British apology regarding child migration, but if you ask anybody who was abused and who received an apology, they will ask: what difference does it make? Saying sorry is not enough;

you have to change what has happened by bringing some healing.

"If the abuse was dealt with at an individual level then at least any apology might convince the individual that they had been believed. A general apology, issued perhaps as a publicity stunt, does not amount to much at all in my view.

"In all the years I've been away from Bindoon and despite there having been 150 kids there, I have only ever met one boy who had been there with me. He was a Scot as well but I don't recall his name. Everyone scattered and went their different ways, although I have heard some boys' names mentioned on TV or radio sometimes.

"While the Western Australia scheme was going on, a TV programme was interviewing wives of children who had been brought out to Australia as slave labour, as they called it. Other boys had been having problems with drugs and alcohol and I recognised some of the names of the boys. Their lives were a mess.

"In 1961 I received a letter offering me the chance to become an Australian citizen. I believe these letters were sent to all the boys and girls that were sent out. The Western Australian Government had a department that looked after the child migrants and

1	they provided all the details I needed. I filled out
2	all the necessary paperwork and didn't have any
3	difficulties and I have held an Australian passport
4	since.
5	"As an Australian citizen, I would be able to access
6	any benefits that I might require.
7	"I tried going to a psychologist once about
8	eight years ago when the redress scheme in
9	Western Australia was going on. I contacted the redress
10	scheme but I ended up getting mad. After telling me
11	they thought I had some issues, they recommended I see
12	a psychologist. I did so and after three visits the
13	psychologist told me I was going to need a lot of
14	sessions to sort myself out. I was told I would need to
15	go to my doctor and get some sort of certificate so that
16	Medicare would pay for it. I went to my doctor who
17	instead wanted me to see a psychiatrist and that was
18	within the practice.
19	"I went to the psychiatrist, spent a hour with him
20	and told him all the things that had happened to me and
21	who I had learned to deal with it. He told me that
22	I was one of the samest persons he had talked to and
23	recommended that I did not go back to the psychologist
24	because bringing all the stuff up was not good for me.

Instead he said I should live as I do.

25

"When I had my conversion experience I changed in so
many ways that I was able to let a lot of stuff go.
However, when my wife and I married and set up home
together, I had no idea how to live in a house like
that. I didn't know how to behave. It was all new to
me. I was institutionalised.

"I think that for probably the first 10 years of being married I struggled. I found it difficult to adapt to a family situation. I was very busy working full-time for the church and what used to happen was when things were going wrong, I would just say I couldn't help it, it was just the way I was brought up.

"I used being brought up in an orphanage as an excuse until something happened inside me and I made a conscious decision that if I made a mistake, I would own up to it, I would look at it for what it was, and if I had been wrong, I would accept it and move on. It took me 10 years to be able to get to the point that I was able to make that decision. That's how lame I was inside. I could solve everyone else's problems who came to me as a minister, but I had troubles of my own.

"There was a lot of stuff inside me that needed undoing, so I did that. However, there are still things that bother me.

"As a result of the sister at Nazareth House locking me in the toilet overnight, I hated the dark because it made me very fearful. Even to this day I have to have a small light on that I can see from my bed. Now, nearly 70 years later, it has come back to haunt me.

"About four years ago, I had a heart event and I was in hospital for 15 days while they tried to sort out my problem. I went through too many tests to count, but one stands out in particular, the MRI. The MRI machine was like being put in a tunnel with my shoulders touching the sides. About 20 minutes into the process I had a panic attack. I could see myself as a small child being dragged to the toilet and being locked in the dark and I was crying out, 'Let me out, let me out'. I felt everything was pressing in on me and squashing me so I pressed the panic button and begged them to get me out of there. I thought I was going to suffocate and I was hauled out in a cold sweat. I was very embarrassed by my actions when I got back to the ward as I had never had a panic attack before.

"The specialist came to see me that night and asked if I would take the test again the next day. I agreed to take the test again so long as I was medicated and so they doped me up with Valium.

"This had an ongoing effect and once every three or

1	four months I have the same experience and I wake up in
2	a panic and I feel as if I'm in a dark hole somewhere
3	and everything is pressing in on me and I can't breathe
4	and I think I'm going to die. It is the worst feeling
5	imaginable.
6	"I get up and watch TV or play with my computer to
7	distract me for the rest of the night. When this
8	happens, I wonder what would happen if I wasn't in my
9	own house and couldn't get up and do something to
10	distract me, which leads to some horrendous thoughts.
11	"I haven't told my wife about this because she would
12	worry about me every time I got out of bed in the night.
13	"I don't want to end up in an old folks' home.
14	I visit one near where I stay where I see a guy who's in
15	his 90s now. He just lies there and I wonder what if
16	that was me and I had one of these panic attacks and
17	I couldn't get up and get anyone to help me. I have
18	fleeting thoughts that I'd be better off killing myself.
19	"I don't let these thoughts of suicide linger but it
20	bothers me that they are even there. Those thoughts are
21	the one thing I feel I gave to conquer and overcome, but
22	I haven't done so yet and it worries me.
23	"I think to myself: how can something that happened
24	nearly 70 years ago still come back and haunt me and
25	affect my life today?

abuse from Brother at Bindoon and left it in the back of my mind until about 15 years ago.

"On my 60th birthday I went to my doctor to have my prostate examined. I knew the doctor well because he was a member of my congregation. After examining me, the doctor asked me if I was a homosexual. I was furious with him until he explained that he had noticed I had bad scarring in my rectum. All of a sudden I was taken back to Bindoon and what Brother did to me. When I told him what had happened to me in the orphanage, he told me he believed that had been the cause. These things never go away.

"My spiritual encounter with God has taught me how to deal with my abuse, but I still have nightmares quite often. I can still see myself being put head first into the drum of water by Brother MDV or I might be watching the television and see something about a child being abused. If I do, I either change the channel or I get up and walk out of the room. I don't let it get into me, I shut it off.

"A mechanism must be created whereby if abuse has taken place, there is some way for the child to be able to report it outside the institution. The child that's being abused must be able to reach out to someone even

if.	it is anonymously. If it is left that any abuse must
be	reported within the institution, it won't happen
bec	ause the child would be too afraid. If it were to
get	out that a child had reported something, the other
kid	s would make life miserable for them because the
sta	ff would take it out on them.

"In Australia there is a hotline that kids can phone anonymously for help and that should be everywhere if it's not already.

"I would like to think that when the Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry concludes, something is set up to hold the institutions accountable. There needs to be a government agency that can go into these places unannounced and have freedom to talk to the kids and find out what is happening. Whenever a planned visit is announced, children can be prepared and told what tales to tell.

"The inspectors should be normal people who would be able to go into these places and build friendships with the children. They should be people who would be able to get kids talking and they should be able to listen.

"Interestingly enough, the Royal Commission in Australia has made life tough for the churches now. I'm still part of my church and see all the paperwork and checks and balances that are required now. That is

1	a good thing.
2	"It's now a long time after these events and
3	I believe that those who are hurting the most should be
4	found and a means for them getting help should be
5	established. Whether that is a psychiatrist or medical
6	treatment or whatever kind required, the means should be
7	found.
8	"I'm glad that I have had the opportunity to tell
9	the inquiry about my childhood and that my wife has now
10	heard things about me that I have never told her before.
11	I can now honestly say that I have no more secrets from
12	her.
13	"I have no objection to my witness statement being
14	published as part of the evidence to the inquiry.
15	I believe the facts stated in this witness statement are
16	true."
17	The statement was signed by Michael on
18	19 August 2019.
19	LADY SMITH: Thank you very much, Ms MacLeod.
20	What's the plan now?
21	MS MACLEOD: Ms Rattray will read in the next statement.
22	LADY SMITH: Is it all right if we go straight on to that,
23	Ms Rattray?
24	MS RATTRAY: Yes.

LADY SMITH: Thank you very much.

25

1	Witness statement of IAN DONALDSON (read)
2	MS RATTRAY: The next statement is from an applicant who has
3	waived his right to anonymity and his name is
4	Ian Donaldson. His statement can be found at
5	WIT.001.002.2994:
6	"My name is Ian Donaldson. I was born in 1943 and
7	I am presently 75 years of age. My contact details are
8	known to the inquiry.
9	"I was put into care at Nazareth House in Aberdeen
10	when I was just three months old. When I was 10 years
11	old, I was sent to Australia as a child migrant and
12	spent six years in care at Boys' Town Bindoon,
13	Western Australia.
14	"I have since found out my mother's name and I think
15	my father's first name but I don't know what his second
16	name was. I'm not sure why I was placed in care. While
17	I was in care, I never knew anything about my mother or
18	father.
19	"I have been shown a document which contains
20	information regarding my entry into Nazareth House in
21	Aberdeen in 1943. I am recorded as, 'Ian Donaldson,
22	born in Aberdeen in 1943.' The document also shows that
23	I left in May 1953 when I was 10 years old. I believe
24	that the information contained in this document is
25	correct.

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Aberdeen	at all,	not e	even	what	the	nuns	were	like	or
anything	about 1	he rou	utine	· .					

"I remember a man and a woman came to see me at

Nazareth House and asked if I wanted to go to Australia.

I think they were from the government, but I don't know

who they were. I said I would go because I didn't think

I really had a choice. They never told me anything

about Australia. I had never even heard of it before.

"I have been shown a copy of a migration form that relates to me. I see that my mother signed the form in 1953 giving permission for me to go. My weight is recorded on the form, but I don't remember getting any sort of health checks before I left.

"I remember the steam train from Aberdeen to Southampton and going over the Forth Rail Bridge on it. A couple of lads from Nazareth House in Aberdeen went with me. I was good friends with one of the lads who was much the same age as me. The other boy was a bit younger.

"When we got to Southampton, we all had to wait with the other kids who were going before we were allowed on the ship. I think there were seven boys and seven girls all going to Australia. I remember a bit of the journey on the ship, which was called the Otranto. It was a big

passenger	liner	and	I	believe	there	were	about	2,500
people on	board							

"Being young lads, we just about got thrown off the ship Because we were mucking around so much. We used to chuck a ball about and it would hit other passengers.

The crew would chase us and we would just run away.

"A man and a woman looked after us on the ship.

I don't know who they were. Every time we got something like fruit or lollies, we would put it in our cabin and the man and woman would if steal it off us.

"I have been shown a copy of the passenger list for the Otranto, which shows that the ship arrived in Fremantle in June 1953. The list records me as 'Master I Donaldson' and that I was going to Boys' Town Bindoon Western Australia. That is correct.

"We stayed at Clontarf Boys' Home for the night when we came off the boat and then me and three of the other boys who had also been on the ship were taken up to Bindoon on the back of a truck. I didn't know two of the boys that went with me. The other three boys that had been on the ship stayed at Clontarf. There was no protection over the back of the truck and the journey must taken about three hours.

"Bindoon was run by the Christian Brothers and was in a valley in the countryside. It's a big place with

lots of ground all around.	I have photographs of the
place which show the work th	e boys did. The boys built
half the place while I was t	there.

"I would guess there were about 300 boys at Bindoon and probably 15 monks with five or six lay staff. There were also some nuns and one of them looked after the infirmary. The monks dressed in black robes and looked like Dracula.

"Brother \overline{MDJ} was in charge and the other brothers included Brother \overline{MDV} Brother \overline{MDW} , Brother \overline{MDF} and Brother \overline{MDY} . Brother \overline{MDY} was as wide as a car.

"Those brothers were real criminals who should never have been allowed to do what they did.

"I have never forgotten my first day at Bindoon because I had to use the toilet and it was starting to get dark. One of the brothers, I don't know which one, was hiding in the dark with the lights dimmed right down. I turned round and saw him dressed up in his black robes and got such a fright that from that day onwards I never wanted to go to the toilet when it was dark. Instead, I ended up wetting my bed most nights.

"There were three dormitories with 50-odd kids in them as well as some kids sleeping on the verandas outside. There were beds along each wall and more in the middle.

	"We	e we	ere	wok	en	at	7	in	the	mo	rnin	g and	after	we'd
got	up	we'	d I	have	а	was	sh	and	the	en	have	brea	kfast.	After
bre	akfa	ast	we	wen	t t	to (chi	ırch	eve	ery	day	•		

"We also had church in the evening and then about 7 o'clock we went to bed.

"If you had wet your bed, you would get a flogging with the strap. The beds had plastic sheets on them so the mattress wouldn't get wet. That meant you'd be sleeping in your own urine if you wet the bed. In the winter I'd wake up freezing, shaking with the cold. This went on for about three or four years until I wasn't so afraid to go to the toilet at night.

"We washed our face and hands in basins every morning and there was hot water most of the time. Every evening we'd have a shower as well. There were a few individual shower cubicles as well as a big one that a few boys could use together. Next to the showers was a Roman bath where we could wash our feet before getting in the shower.

"We ate our meals in a separate building and the brothers ate in their own dining room. A couple of times I had to go and clean up after the brothers had eaten. You should have seen all the food they had. It was a lot different to what we boys had.

"Our food was not good. I did not like veggies at

1	Bindoon, although now I do. There would be fish on
2	a Friday, maybe stew during the week. Sometimes our
3	main meal might be pumpkin, which had lumps in it. It
4	was terrible.
5	"I'm not too sure what happened to any boy that
6	didn't eat their food. I think they might have got hit
7	or belted by the monks. We never wore any shoes, only
8	open-toed sandals and it was cold sometimes. I used to
9	get chilblains a lot of the time. It was terrible.
10	"All we wore the whole year round was a pair of
11	shorts and a shirt. I don't think I ever saw a jumper
12	or a jacket.
13	"We only did a bit of school every now and again.
14	In all the years I was in Bindoon I only did about
15	six months' schooling in total. Like every other kid
16	there, I was used as slave labour.
17	"I was a real dummy when I left because I never
18	learned anything. I wasn't really interested in
19	reading, although there was nothing to read anyway.
20	"I don't remember having much leisure time all. The
21	monks would take us up to the oval sometimes and we
22	might play football or something. But most of the time
23	we were working.
24	"There was an infirmary among the buildings at

Bindoon. We would go there if we were ill or had any

25

1	injuries and the nun would treat us. My health wa	s
2	pretty good most of the time.	

"I did go to the hospital in Perth to get my tonsils out and we also used to have to go to the dentist in Perth.

"Religion was a big thing at Bindoon. We had church twice a day in the morning and the evening, every day, including at the weekends.

"There were never any presents for Christmas or birthdays. We have never had any of our own possessions anyway. I don't have any memory of Christmas and I didn't even know when my birthday was.

"There used to be a lot of tourists who would come and look around Bindoon. I recall once, when I was about 9 years old, one of them gave me a packet of cigarettes. I can still remember the brand. I have been smoking ever since.

"The welfare department would come and inspect the place from time to time but I never spoke to any of them. The brothers were cunning. They would have six or seven boys all dressed up to meet them and we would be put away out of sight. The welfare would see these boys and think we were all getting looked after properly.

"I have no recollection of ever going out to visit

1	anyone or stay with them while I was at Bindoon.
2	"I never had any contact with my family when I was
3	at Bindoon. I never heard from anymore or wrote to
4	them. I didn't even know anything about them.
5	"I really only had the lad who sailed with me and
6	another boy who was Irish as friends at Bindoon. We had
7	our own little gang and I didn't associate with any of
8	the other boys.
9	"I wasn't aware of either of them having contact
10	with family back home either.
11	"I couldn't go near the brothers if I had any
12	worries or concerns. I didn't trust them. We boys at
13	Bindoon were used as slave labour.
14	"While I was there, the main building, which was
15	Brother MDJ pride and joy, was finished. The
16	building had three floors with dormitories in the
17	left-hand side and verandas outside which had beds on
18	them as well.
19	"My work involved lifting bags of cement and taking
20	it on a wheelbarrow along the scaffolding. There was no
21	health and safety. Maltese boys who were staying there
22	had covered the floors in terrazzo tiles and another of

my jobs was to clean the tiles up.

"We were shown what to do by the older boys that

stayed there. There were no adults involved in the

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work, although I think one of the brothers would be watching over us.

"We were given two bob a week for all the work that we did. At that time I thought that was great. We used to go to the lolly shop in the school and buy chips or whatever with the money we got.

"I ran away from Bindoon a few times and ended up hiding in the bush where I had built a little den with three other friends. It was built well so if it was raining we wouldn't get wet. We would steal a chicken and cook it in the den and sometimes be away for a night or two.

"When we went back, we'd get the biggest flogging of our lives. We'd get the strap and we'd get booted and everything.

"If the brothers couldn't keep us in line, we would get a flogging. They all had leather straps hanging from their belts, which were about 16 inches long and an inch thick with strips of lead in them. They used to hit us with those straps and it used to hurt really badly. They loved doing it. That's how they were.

"Most of the brothers liked hitting kids. Boys were physically abused by the brothers all the time. All the brothers were the same, Brother MDJ, Brother MDV.

Brother MDW and Brother MDF. Another brother,

Brother MDY used a wooden cane all the time that had a steel rod inside.

"After we had washed our feet in the Roman bath, before we got in the shower, we would have to get our feet examined by Brother MDY. Nine out of ten

I hadn't cleaned behind my ankles and before I knew where I was, he had whacked my angles with his came.

"One day wile I was working in the dairy and just before I knocked off, Brother MDV asked me to shut the barn gate. I did and when I went down the next morning, Brother MDV accused me of not shutting it. I think he was just trying to pick on me because he was that sort of man. He tried to corner me so I picked up a pitchfork and warded him off. I dropped the pitchfork and ran away, straight into Brother MDJ. He asked me what was wrong so I told him and he grabbed me by the arm and took me back to the dairy.

"Brother MDV then appeared and they shut the door and give me the biggest flagging of my life. They even booted me in the head. I was black and blue for about four weeks afterwards.

"The brothers had pet boys who were a bit older.

These boys would come round our beds at night and touch us up sexually to warm us up for the brothers. A lot of the times I would get out of bed and hide under another

1	bed. Sometimes I would run away to my den in the bush.
2	"This went on for about four or five years until
3	I was brave enough to stand up for myself. I saw the
4	older boys going to the other boys' beds as well but
5	I didn't take much notice of what they were doing.
6	I wasn't really aware of other boys getting sexually
7	abused but I now know that they were.
8	"A couple of times Brother MDV and Brother MDF
9	tried to manhandle me sexually. Most of the time
10	I managed to get away. I provided details of what
11	happened to me to the Christian Brothers when making
12	a further application to them for redress. I have
13	provided a copy of this claim to the inquiry. I confirm
14	that the facts stated in it are true.
15	"I never reported anything that happened to me.
16	I couldn't. There was no one to tell. If I had said
17	anything to any of the brother, I'd be flogged again.
18	"I believe there were about five boys killed at
19	Bindoon while I was there. One boy had been sliding
20	down the balustrade when he fell off and banged his head
21	on the cement. The other four were accidents while the
22	boys were employed as slave labour.
23	"My friend who sailed with me was killed at Bindoon.
24	A few of us boys were loading bags that had been getting

washed in a dam on to a cart. There was no brother

there to supervise us. The cart had two big wheels and we were the horses. My friend had been sitting on top of the bags on the cart when he fell off and one of the wheels ran over his neck.

"I told one of the other boys to go and get one of the brothers while I stayed with my friend. When the brother arrived, they took my friend to the infirmary at Bindoon. As far as I know, he was never sent to Royal Perth Hospital; he was kept at the infirmary. He was in a coma for three and a half weeks before he died. It was all hushed up and I don't even know whether any family he might have had in Scotland were ever notified. Like a lot of things with the state government and the Christian Brothers, it was swept under the carpet.

"None of the brothers ever asked me how I was afterwards. I wasn't given any support at all.

"There was no preparation for life once we left
Bindoon. There was a carpenter's shop and a mechanic
shop and I went there sometimes and learned some stuff,
but that was it. I look back now and think my head
wasn't screwed on right when I left. I drank a lot and
I got into a lot of fights.

"I left Bindoon in 1959 and stayed with some people at Mount Lawley for about nine months. They were terrible, just like the Christian Brothers. I would get

1	up at 5 o'clock every morning and spend the day working
2	my guts out. I did all the heavy work and their son did
3	nothing.
4	"The welfare were supposed to check on me while
5	I was there but they never did. The Christian Brothers
6	never did either. They just couldn't be bothered.
7	"One morning I didn't get up and a woman came to get
8	me. We had words and they sent me on the train to
9	Perth, telling me I had to meet someone. It was all
10	lies and I ended up with nowhere to go.
11	"After that, I got a farming job with a young couple
12	called Mundy. After that I worked for a company for
13	about 10 years, driving a front-end loader, delivering
14	wheat. I went all over the state.
15	"I have worked all of my life and got a job with
16	a contractor on a BP refinery. I ended up spending
17	20 years on that job.
18	"I got together with a woman and we lived together
19	for 16 years. I brought her six kids up. None of them
20	were mine.
21	"I took part in a class action against the
22	Christian Brothers in 1997. I treated to sue them and
23	they gave me \$2,000. That wasn't good. That was like
24	getting a kick in the backside.

"I participated in the Redress Western Australia

scheme, which was a scheme to provide redress to those
who had been abused or neglected in the care of the
state of Western Australia. Dr Philippa White of the
organisation Tuart Place helped me compile a statement.
"I also wrote a let of letters every time i thought

"I also wrote a lot of letters every time i thought of something. At first I never mentioned the sexual abuse in any of those letters because I was too ashamed. It was only after my lawyer advised me that I did mention it.

"The statement was submitted in October 2008 and
I have provided a copy of this statement to the inquiry.
I have also provided a copy of my letters. I confirm
that the facts stated in these documents are true.

"I got \$45,000. It could have been 80,000, but the WA state government reduced it. I think I should have got a lot more but other boys got more.

"The WA State Government has changed the law regarding the statute of limitations for child sexual abuse and there is now a further opportunity for redress from the Christian Brothers. I have submitted an additional claim and it will hopefully be getting settled shortly.

"I often come to Tuart Place and see other people who have been in care as well as the staff there. It makes my day to see everybody, but I have never had any

counselling or support. Before that I had nowhere to go.

"All I used to have was a copy of the extract of my birth certificate and when I went for a job as an fitter at the BP refinery they wouldn't accept it. BP also asked for a record of my schooling and so I rang Bindoon up and they told me they had no record of me being there.

"It took me a long time to get my birth certificate. Eventually, Dr White of Tuart Place got it for me. It had been held by the Australian Welfare Department and then by the Department for Child Protection. I only got it about seven years ago when I was 68 years old.

"I also have a copy of an annual report of
Australian child migrants for the Catholic Child Welfare
Council of England and Wales dated 1956. In that report
is my name and comments that my behaviour was very good
and my school progress was excellent. It also says that
my state of health was very good. The report also
mentions that I correspond with friends and relatives in
England and that I visit an Australian family. I'm not
too sure what that is referring to. I certainly don't
remember writing any letters and I never visited anyone
while I was at Bindoon.

"I also tried to get records of my time in care from

the Christian Brothers but I had never got anywhere.
Since I started coming to Tuart Place, they have helped
me to get some, although there wasn't much available.
One of the boys, who had also been a child migrant,
mentioned tracing my family. I made some enquiries with
the Christian Brothers Ex-residents and Students Service
in Subiaco, and they worked with the Child Migrant Trust
to trace my family.

"A lady called Joan Kerry of the Catholic Child
Welfare Council did some research and around 2001 I
found out I had a sister in Scotland. Margaret
Humphreys of the Child Migrant Trust then came out to
Australia and took a video of me to show my sister in
Scotland.

"In April 2003 either the Australian or the British Government, I can't remember which, paid for me to fly over to the UK and I met Joan Kerry there. I was over for five weeks and met my sister in Dunfermline, but all we had was a shake of the hand. I actually got on better with my brother-in-law; we stayed in touch and they ring up every Sunday.

"Two or three years ago, the UK Family Restoration
Fund paid for me to go back to Scotland and I met my
sister and my brother-in-law again. My brother-in-law
and I went back to Nazareth House in Aberdeen that time

1	and we met the sister in charge. She asked me if
2	I remembered anything about the place but the only thing
3	I remembered was the big number 34 on the front wall.
4	"I got my driving licence without any problems the
5	day I turned 17. I have never had any problems getting
6	my health card, my pension or free transport either.
7	I also had never had any difficulties getting an
8	Australian passport. I had to get naturalised to get
9	a passport, but I didn't have any problems because I'd
10	been in the country for such a long time. I think the
11	CMT actually paid for my passport. I could probably get
12	a passport from the UK too if I wanted to.
13	"I'm aware that there were inquiries into
14	child migrants by the British Government in 1997 and
15	also by the Australian Senate in 2001 and 2002. I never
16	took part in either of those.
17	"I know that there were apologies from the
18	Prime Ministers of the Australian government and the
19	British Government, but the Christian Brothers have
20	never apologised.
21	"The fact that I never got an education and Bindoon
22	said they had no record of me stopped me getting a job
23	at the BP refinery. I was pretty upset about that.
24	"I have had bad neck pains for some time now and one

of the bones is actually out of joint. I wonder now if

1	that is as a result of getting beaten so much,
2	particularly the beating I got from Brother MDJ and
3	Brother MDV in the dairy.
4	"My redress WA statement, which I provided to the
5	inquiry, provides details of the impact and my
6	experiences at Bindoon have had on me.
7	"I go back to Bindoon now and again to put flowers
8	on my friend's grave. I had to get permission to do it
9	and had to get escorted by security because I believe
10	some of the boys had been smashing the brothers' graves.
11	I took a photo of my friend's graveside one time.
12	Bindoon is now used as a college for girls and boys so
13	you can only go in the holidays.
14	"If I remember right, the Christian Brothers had
15	about 44,000 acres at Bindoon, although now they only
16	have about 6,000 left. The rest has been sold and it
17	had been worth a lot of money. I believe the land had
18	been given to the Christian Brothers by the farmer,
19	whose name was Musk. It is my understanding that when
20	the farmer gave the land to the Christian Brothers, he
21	put a condition in that the boys had to get a block of
22	land each.
23	"A trust fund was set up as a result of the
24	Christian Brothers class action in the late 1990s.
25	In the following years ex-residents could ask for things

1	like a new irridge or a wasning machine.
2	"I love Australia and there's no way I would ever
3	move back to Scotland, even though my sister and
4	brother-in-law wanted me to. My sister was upset when
5	I said I wouldn't, but Australia is all I know.
6	"I think all the people that were put in the care of
7	places like Bindoon should get compensation. A lot of
8	them went through hell. I can see that in them when
9	I go to Tuart Place. Money may not heal them, but
10	it would be something.
11	"The State Government, the Australian Government and
12	the British Government put us in those situations and
13	they must have known what was going on. Not once did
14	I ever get a visit from the welfare or the government to
15	see how I was treated. It was all hidden under the
16	carpet.
17	"The Christian Brothers should have been looked into
18	properly before they were ever allowed to look after
19	children. They were the worse offenders in the world.
20	It was frightening being at Bindoon, especially at
21	night.
22	"I have no objection to my witness statement being

published as part of the evidence to the inquiry.

I believe the facts stated in this witness statement are

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true."

1	Ian signed the statement on 6 December 2018.
2	My Lady, we have one more statement to read in,
3	which I can go straight on to.
4	LADY SMITH: If you're ready to do that.
5	Witness statement of "TONY" (read)
6	MS RATTRAY: My Lady, the next statement is from an
7	applicant who wishes to remain anonymous and is using
8	the pseudonym Tony.
9	Sadly, since signing his statement, Tony has passed
10	away. His statement can be found at WIT.001.002.4625.
11	"My name is Tony. I was born in 1938. My contact
12	details are known to the inquiry.
13	"I was born in England but my mother was Irish.
14	They couldn't have babies out of wedlock in Ireland, so
15	she went to England and I was born there. I found out
16	afterwards that she passed me on to someone else. She
17	handed me over to the midwife and I was then handed over
18	for adoption. I was then sent to an orphanage in
19	Scotland, Nazareth House in Aberdeen.
20	"I was initially in an orphanage somewhere in Sussex
21	or somewhere for two years, then transferred to
22	Nazareth House. I didn't know anything about it."
23	My Lady, the Nazareth House register states that
24	Tony was admitted to Nazareth House Aberdeen
25	in 1940 and he sailed for Australia

in 1947, where he was sent to Clontarf.

"Nazareth House was a huge building. There were quite a few boys there, over 100. We would go outside into the hallway and sit on the concrete seats and were checked by the nuns; then we would go back inside. We used to go to school at three years old. We had a kindergarten, then, when we were older, we went to a state school. We walked there in all weathers, snow and all. It was a kilometre or two away. I can't remember the name of it.

"Nazareth House was three storeys high. On the first floor there was a big hallway and a dining room. On the second storey were dormitories and on the third there were more beds.

"Over 80 children slept in the dormitory. The beds had kapok mattresses, which were tiny things. We were always cold, so we were given old style army blankets. They were quite warm. It was all boys in the dormitory. There were boys on one half the floor and girls on the other half. There were all ages of children there. The same nuns ran both sides.

"When the air raid sirens started, we had to hide under two army bunkers until the second siren rang giving the all-clear. Apparently, Nazareth House was hit during the war. I wasn't there. I remember going

rebuilt after being bombed. I then went back from there to Scotland. Wherever it was, I wasn't there very long. I don't know where it was offhand, but I know it was in England. We took two trains, one to London, then one back to Aberdeen. It was the same going to the boats.

"We had to get up early in the morning. We did our jobs, then we had breakfast, and then back to our jobs if we hadn't finished. The nuns would want to know why you hadn't finished and you'd get the strap from

Sister MHX in the hall again afterwards with her rosary beads and while the kids were out playing you had to do it again.

"If you didn't eat breakfast you got no lunch. I saw many of the kids being forced to eat the food. They tried to force them with a spoon. They would shove it down. The next thing, the kid would bring it all up again. If you didn't want it, you were forced to eat it. It didn't happen to me. It was the fat nun that did it, Sister MHX. She spent most of the time with the older boys. She did it to show her authority. The meals weren't bad. If you turned the plate upside down, the food wouldn't fall off. It was cold stew and cold porridge. I didn't complain about the food so much, just how we were treated there.

"We got sandwiches from Nazareth House for lunch
when we were at school. The nuns brought them in the
little bus they had. They made sure you ate them. They
were short of nuns, either that or they didn't know how
to look after kids. If you wet your bed, the next
morning you were terrified. They rubbed your nose in
it, then we had to wash our own sheets in the morning.
You would walk on them with the shower running. There
were a few who wet the bed and that included me.
I received that treatment from the nuns.
Umbar brought the dector is and be said it use mu

"They brought the doctor in and he said it was my nerves. I can't remember his name. He was a local doctor. He didn't speak to us individually. We had to all be together and the nun was there. We couldn't say what we wanted when the nun was there. Sister side told us what the doctor said. We still wet the bed, we still had to wash the sheets and hang them up. If the sheets weren't dry, you slept on the mattress. That didn't bother you so much, it was how we were treated.

"We washed our face and hands in troughs. The showers were open-plan and the floor had tiles. You would have a shower about three times a week.

"We got back from school at 3 o'clock and did little jobs in the garden or swept the yard, things like that to keep us occupied. There was leisure time, but what

could	you do	except	walk	around	and	talk	to	your	mates?
If it	rained	you we:	re in	the hal	11.				

"There were no toys. We didn't know what toys were.

I used to suck my fingers. If they saw you, the nuns
would hit you on the knuckles with the cane or strap.

"As I said, the girls were on one side of the orphanage and the boys on the other. We saw them in the playground and in the oval, which was a sports area where they had games. Nazareth House had the oval and a little farm. There was a bloke there who looked after the farm. There were four or five cows. Part of his job was to milk them. He looked after the pigs and the farm there. I can't remember his name. I didn't do anything on the farm. We put up with a lot there, but still many people had to put up with worse.

"We didn't go on any trips in Nazareth House.

I don't remember being taken on a picnic or anything like that. I don't recall ever going on any holidays either.

"When we went to school, we wore a pair of shorts, a thin shirt, a little jumper, shoes and socks. We had to hold each other's hand and walk down the road to school. I remember the school was cold. It was an overcrowded state school, so schooling wasn't much, but you had to be there. There were over a hundred kids

there, not just from the orphanage but kids from outside attended too. I met a few friends there.

"We didn't receive any other medical attention apart from when the doctor came to speak to us about wetting the bed. The government dentist would come once a year. He came in a van for a week or two and he'd check all the kids' teeth. I can't remember being seen, but he was there. I never had a problem with my teeth or my health while I was in there.

"I was baptised in Nazareth House, so when I came out to Australia it was put down that I was a Catholic. We had to go to church in the orphanage three times a week. We also had morning prayers, mass in the middle of the day at school, and prayers at night. We would say an Our Father, three Hail Marys and a Glory Be To The Father. The nun would walk into the dorm and tell you to say your night prayers. If you were seen talking to someone in the church, the nuns would come up to the back of you and tell you to get outside and you got the strap. That happened to me many a time.

"I was about 8 when I started working. There were two of us that did the stairways. There were three lots of stairs and it was tiring. All the kids used the stairs and if kids walked on it when it was polished, there were always footprints on it. The nun didn't like

that. It had to be spotless so that you could see through it and you had to keep doing it. We used a big 4-gallon drum full of polish. It was called Relax polish. The stairs were timber wood.

"If you didn't do them properly Sister MHX, who was a big lady, would give you the strap across your legs with her rosary beads. If there was a mark on the stairs, you got a whack straight across the back of your legs from her. She was older and she was cruel. I'm sure her name was MHX. This happened several times. You never forget things like that.

"Otherwise, Nazareth House was all right except for the big heavy nun. She was middle aged and she was in charge of pretty much everything. There were two that looked after us and another for meals in the dining room. The other nun was nice; her name was Sister

"There was nothing different about Christmas. It was treated as a normal day. We went to church in the morning, but then we just did our normal jobs. There wasn't a tree and we didn't receive any presents. We didn't celebrate our birthdays so we didn't have a party. I didn't know when my birthday was until I came to Australia.

"We didn't receive any visits from a social worker.

I didn't have contact with my mother when I was in
Nazareth House. All that time I thought she was dead,
but she wasn't dead. About 15 years ago I went over to
the UK and saw my mum. She sat at the end of the table
and didn't say a word. She didn't want me. My wife
asked her a lot of questions and she just sat there.

"There was nobody to speak to at Nazareth House.

Sister LSG who was a big tall nun, was very good to us, but you couldn't speak to her. Thinking back on it now, what happened to us would have been seen as abuse, especially when we got a strap across the back when we were working.

"I had the same job all the time, polishing the stairways. Once you had a job, you had to keep it. We regularly all stood up in the hall and had to put our hands above our heads. If your hands were coming down, you'd be hit with a cane. We did this for about half an hour. This happened when the nuns wanted to know what kid had done something wrong and no one owned up to it. We would all have to go into the hall. It was very uncomfortable. Sister MHX the big heavy one, done it the most. She was cruel. All she said was, 'Get your hands up'. When she came in, everyone was terrified.

"The job was too big for Sister MHX or she was

1	just too old to look after kids. There were too many
2	kids. There were only about six nuns altogether, but
3	there were boys, a girls section and a little kids
4	section.
5	"I did not report what happened to me at
6	Nazareth House to anyone.
7	"When I was 8 years old we were all taken into the
8	hall at Nazareth House and the superior nun asked, 'Who
9	wants to go to Australia?' We didn't even know where
10	that was. We all put our hands up. I remember I put my
11	hand up and I remember feeling sorry for two twin
12	brothers. They were standing beside me in the hall. We
13	all put our hands up and one boy and I were picked, but
14	his brother couldn't go. A few weeks afterwards,
15	we were told we were going to Australia. Eight of us
16	came over here, I think.
17	"The whole hall put their hands up when we were
18	asked who wanted to go Australia. We all put it up to
19	get out of the place. We got some clothes, we then
20	received some injections from the doctor, and we got the
21	train to London and then Southampton.
22	"I met my friends when we came out to Australia. We
23	went on the boat called the Ormonde. It had apparently
24	been a troop carrier. Seven boys went from

Nazareth House. Two girls came too. The girls called

me up years ago. They told me that the same fat nun came to Geraldton to teach where they were. They said she was kicked out after a year for belting the kids as she did in Scotland and was sent back.

"There were two boats, the Asturia and the Ormonde.

Both were full of migrants. We went with a woman,
a caretaker, I don't know her name. She might have been
from the welfare. We were kept in the back of boat. We
didn't know where everybody else was. We didn't have
any paperwork. I don't remember signing anything.

We were just glad to get out of Nazareth House.

"They gave me reading glasses but I threw them overboard and I never used them again. The journey took six weeks. We went to the dining room and ate in a group, but we didn't mix with the others. The kids from Nazareth House were together but no other kids until we got off the boat. The caretaker was there; she had all the paperwork.

"We walked down the plank when we got to Australia and all the other kids were there. We hadn't seen them the whole journey. First of all, the caretaker put us in the number four shed. There were lots of tables and lots of kids. We had a big party and after that we got on four buses to Clontarf.

"There were about 400 to 500 children in the shed.

1	At Clontari we got divided into who was going where, as
2	in staying at Clontarf or going to Castledare, Bindoon
3	or Tardun. I stayed at Clontarf. I was 8 when
4	I arrived in Australia. It took about 20 minutes to get
5	to Clontarf. It was a massive big building. It was an
6	orphanage first, then, when the war started, the army
7	took it over. They handed it back to the
8	Christian Brothers after the war.
9	"It was massive, but you had your mates there.
10	There were six brothers in Clontarf to look after over
11	200 boys. There were also four Hungarian nuns. Brother
12	AKG was in charge. He then moved on and we got
13	another brother. We were taken round to the quadrangle
14	and everyone was divided in age to different places. I
15	stayed in Clontarf. As soon as we got there, the kids
16	jumped into the river. We arrived in December and it
17	was really hot.
18	"It was completely different to Nazareth House.
19	There were four or five dormitories all with different
20	names. There was St Pat's, St Mary's and Sacred Heart.
21	The 'wetty beds' were in a different dormitory. I was
22	in St Pat's and the Sacred Heart. There were four rows
23	of beds with 30 to 40 kids in a dorm.
24	"As I said, I went when I was 8 and left when I was

16. There were all different ages of boys there. There

were working boys there too. They were Australian and they were put there by the government. When jobs came up, they would go to them.

"At Clontarf we got up at 7 o'clock. The brothers walked down the middle of the dormitory and got you up.

There was Brother MHY Brother Isaac and Brother

AKG . He was in charge and he was all right. You got up, got a wash, got changed and went to church.

After church, you made your bed and then you went down for your breakfast. If it was a feast day we went to church twice. The church was in Clontarf.

"Breakfast was porridge. It looked like glue but we had to eat it. We were also given milk to drink. When another boss came, Brother Acrid, we got toast and a cup of tea. I was about 9 then. If you didn't eat the food you were given, you were not given anything else. All of us ate in a big dining room.

"After breakfast, we had our charges to do. This is what we called our jobs. My charge was to sweep the veranda and the hall.

"At lunch we had stew and potatoes in the dining room and it was served cold. One kid would serve a table of 12. There were so many there that by the time you got it, it was like glue, but you had to eat it or you'd go without.

"For afternoon tea after school, we were given an apple. In the evening we got two bits of bread with either jam or treacle and a cup of tea. The treacle was used to mix in with the pig feed and we got it too. It called molasses. Some didn't like the taste of it, but I didn't mind it. There were four gallon tins of jam. We would get cheap jam, like plum jam, from a place in West Perth. Even in the dining room, if you didn't eat it, it was poured down your neck nearly. Discipline was heavy at Clontarf. The food was forced down children's necks. It didn't happen to me. I hid it in my pocket or in a handkerchief. Brother MDI started that force feeding caper first, but it didn't work for him. Then MHY did it. Brother MHY was the truck driver. "After tea and homework, you would go to church, say

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"After tea and homework, you would go to church, say the rosary, then straight to bed for about 9.30. The brothers would come to the dorms to check you were asleep. The brothers had two rooms off the dorms, one on each side. There was Brother MHY, Brother MD, Brother MHZ, Brother Acari and Brother McGone, who was one of the first ones there and he was good. It changed whenever they got transferred. Sometimes they would get transferred to Castledare. My brothers were MHY and MHZ. Then in St Mary's dormitory it was the same arrangement there.

"I never got in trouble for talking in bed but other kids did. I felt nervous a lot. In fact, most of the boys there were nervous. You think that they'll forget, but they won't forget. If you didn't sleep, you were buggered the next day. All you could think of was what they were going to do to you. There was no forgiveness. The wetty beds were in a separate dorm down the bottom end.

"There were showers there, which were open-plan.

There were about 12 of them. Sometimes the showers would be freezing and sometimes they were really hot.

We didn't know what they would be like. The brothers controlled the taps. You got dressed into the school uniform, which was grey and maroon. The school was inside Clontarf. We were taught by the brothers.

"We went to a place called Angel Farm in Manjimup for our holidays. I also went to another farm in Koolan. I didn't go all the time as I was maybe too small, so I went to two places. They were harvesting then. We would give them a hand, but I didn't mind that. I was 13 or 14 at the time and I stayed for about four weeks in each place. We were taken there in the back of a truck with seats on the side. If it went round a corner, you would tip out. We didn't have to work there. I enjoyed it. I went to KoolanKoolan with

two other boys. They knew the owner of the farm. They had been there a couple of years before. It was quite good, really. This was at Christmastime. It was called the Christmas holidays and we all looked forward to it to get away from the place.

"A married couple from Victoria Park used to come and pick me up the third Sunday of every month. They had two kids. I would spend the day with them, then get dropped off at night. Their son is still alive. He is in his early sixties. However, their other child died. They were very good to me. I went there for years and years.

"School wasn't good. The brothers taught us, but
I don't blame them. The school was overcrowded. When
I reached grade six or seven I went to work. I was
hopeless at school. We were in different houses. These
were red, gold, green and blue. I was in blue. That
was my colour for school.

"We were taught everything in school like maths and the times tables. There were 70-odd in my class.

I couldn't be bothered learning anything. They didn't teach us properly. They picked those that they thought could learn. I liked working on the farm more than the school, at the piggery or milking the cows. I worked there any time I could. The teachers sent me there and

I liked it better. It was peaceful and I would talk to the pigs.

"I'd milk the cows, feed the pigs and go to market with Brother MHZ on the truck every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning. We would go to the market and get all the veggies they didn't want and spuds from the spud board. You got to do this when you became a certain age. I got a job there when I was older because Brother could not drive anymore. He was too old, so they gave me full-time employment. I got a driver's licence and I worked there for a while, doing the pigs and the truck run. You had to be 16 to be able to do this.

I was staying at the big house at the bottom by that time. I stayed there before I was married.

"We finished school at 3.30. You would get your piece, a snack. It was an apple or biscuits. These were all given to Clontarf. After supper, you had to go back to school and study for an hour and a half. The brothers supervised that. One brother used to walk between the classrooms. You had to wash up first. The next morning you had to get your homework out and if you hadn't done it, you got a clip round the ear. Brother MDI did it.

"As I said, I was no good at school. If there were any jobs to be done outside, I would put my hand up

right away	•	I learne	ed a	lot	on	farms	when	I	left
Clontarf.	Ι	learned	plu	mbin	g ai	nd wel	ding.		

"If I didn't do my homework, I would get a clip around the earhole. This happened around twice a week at least and then they would put me outside somewhere. I'd be told: go and do this, go and do that. It was cheaper in the long run not doing the homework. It was a bit of discipline. If they let it go, nobody would have done it. I saw others in my class get punished too. There were some brainy ones, but I wasn't one of them and you couldn't cheat.

"There was a local doctor called Dr Harold that we saw if he was required. They would ring him and he came across. I hurt my finger when I was about 10. Another kid was using a lawnmower and he was pushing it backward. I stuck my finger in it and it took a bit of my finger off. I didn't go to hospital. The nuns gave me a knife and I had to try and cut the little piece at the top of my finger. I couldn't cut it off, so they got a pair of tweezers. I was yelling so it didn't come off. It eventually got better itself. I was given a Band Aid, but I didn't receive any proper medical attention. There was a dentist in a caravan. You would see him twice a year. He would stop for two weeks, then off he would go again.

1	"Father Gorman took mass. He was an old priest who
2	was good but very slow. Mass used to a take an hour.
3	There was also Father Dopiaza and Father George.
4	Neither could speak a word of English. Father Gorman
5	cared for the kids. If the brothers belted the kids,
6	they would go and tell Father Gorman and he would tell
7	the brothers off.
8	"There was also a guy who looked after the garden.
9	He was 17 to 18 years old. He was one of the working
10	boys. He was Australian and he had been sent by the
11	government. We didn't know why. He had the boys
12	carrying these really big heavy buckets of water and he
13	would belt them if they knocked one over. When Father
13	would belt them if they knocked one over. When Father

Gorman saw that, he would tell him off.

"You had your charges to do in the morning, as I said. Mine was sweeping the veranda and the hall. We knocked the dairy down to build the piggery and we had to chip all the bricks to make them clean. After school we would work on the piggery, mix cement and things like that. The kids built it. There were about 200 pigs, about 30 to 35 cows and about eight horses. The kids used to ride them at weekends. If you fell off a horse, you fell off.

"I wouldn't have known if it was my birthday at Clontarf. It was treated as just a normal day. At

Christmas we got a toy. We would get a torch with no
batteries in it or something like that. We didn't have
a Christmas dinner, just an ordinary dinner. We were
given pumpkin, spuds, cabbage and sausages. The
brothers had a big turkey. We had turkeys there and
they got the boys to kill a couple themselves. The
brothers ate in a separate room. They had a waiter. It
was a kid that came in and gave them their food. They
had roast turkey and everything. They had that at
Easter too. We were given a few boiled lollies. We
enjoyed the lollies.

"The child welfare came every now and again, very rarely. They spoke to the brothers, not the kids, because the kids would tell them a few yarns, but they would never believe it. When we left Clontarf, we saw the welfare officers, Miss Sanderson and Mr Young.

Their office was in St George's Terrace, Perth. They had an office upstairs. They were in charge of us until we were 21.

"You had a locker out in the hall, but they were never locked. They were numbered. If you had personal possessions they didn't last very long. Someone else would take them out of your locker. The kids would be told to go to the front of the dining room and get six of the best. The brothers wanted to show an example.

If you cried, you would be sent to the corner until you stopped. You'd have to stay there facing the wall for an hour. It happened to me once when I was in grade 6. Brother MHY did it. The brothers would come upstairs and they'd call your name out. You would never answer. You would kid on you were sleeping. If you sat up, they would ask you why you were awake and take you to their room to give you a talking to. Brother MHZ did that.

"I was referred to as 'hey you' or 'mister'. If you didn't call them 'brother', you would get a clip around the earhole. It happened to lots of boys. It happened to everybody. Some kids got it worse. In big places like that, the older boys would push the smaller ones out to take the blame for things and they would get a hiding even though they didn't do it.

"The Memories of the abuse never go away. You hope it's still not happening. If it's still happening then they want shooting. I went through it and it stuck with me. How could they do it to a baby?

"When you were meant to hand your homework in,

Brother MDI would ask where it was and clip you on the back of the head if you hadn't done it. The brothers understood. They could tell what person wasn't going to make it. The ones that could do it, they would get away with it.

1	"The older boys in Clontarf were also abusive.
2	I was raped five times by an older boy. I'll never
3	forget his name. You couldn't tell the brothers what
4	had happened to you when they asked: why are you
5	bleeding, why are you sore, what are you crying for?
6	I was told not to say anything or they would belt you.
7	It happened when I was cleaning out the band room. It
8	was my job in the morning and another boy's job in the
9	afternoon. At lunchtime the older boy would abuse me,
10	then I'd get belted by the brother for not coming to
11	lunch. He would ask me where I'd been, but I couldn't
12	tell him. But the older boy would walk straight in and
13	he would get his lunch.

"I was about 11 or 12 when it happened. I didn't tell the brothers. He said he would belt us and he was a big bloke. I didn't know then if it happened to other boys. I found out years later that this older boy sexually abused the other boy too. He was twice as old as us, he was 17 or 18, he was a working boy there sent by the government.

"There were so many boys there before we got there, who were a lot older than us. I was in the band and the other boy who was abused was in the band. The older boy was in charge of us cleaning out the band room. I met the other boy who was abused years later. He started

1	crying and I started crying. He said, The did it to
2	you, didn't he?' This was a long time after I left
3	Clontarf.
4	"This is all that happened but it was the worst.
5	Otherwise I got on quite well and did what I was told on
6	you would get a clip around the ear.
7	"I reported the sexual abuse to the police in the
8	1990s. However, the older boy who abused me is dead
9	now.
10	"We were at Clontarf until we were 16, then you got
11	a job. I went to a dairy farm and was given the job of
12	milking the cows, which I hated. I did this job seven
13	days a week. The welfare would get you a job anywhere
14	you didn't want to go, so they stuck me back on a dairy
15	farm again. I got two pounds and five shillings a week
16	I worked seven days a week, but in a way I was out of
17	the place.
18	"Farmers went to Miss Sanderson, the welfare
19	officer, looking for labourers, so she would get the
20	boys from Clontarf. It was cheap labour. I was given
21	no preparation. I got a suitcase from the welfare
22	department and caught a bus. Miss Sanderson told
23	Clontarf there was a job in man money and Brother MDI
24	told me. He didn't tell me what it was.

"I'd work seven days a week, which involved me

getting up at 4 o'clock in the morning. It was really cold. I slept in the veranda outside the back of the house.

"After about 12 months they put me off that farm. I don't know why, but they put me out. They packed my bags out and put me out in between Manjimup and the next town with my suitcase. I was sitting on the side of the road. I was 16 or 17. I didn't know what to do. A big bus came along and took me to Perth. I got to Perth and a police officer came and said, 'Oh, I know where you'll be from, Clontarf'. I said yes and he asked me where I was going now. I told him I didn't know, so he took me to Clontarf. The next day Brother MDI belted me for leaving a job. I didn't leave it, I was put off. He was in charge of Clontarf then.

"I went the next morning to see Miss Sanderson to get a job. I then went to Corrigin to Ken Harmon's. It was a farm run by a father and son. They were different people altogether. I left there and went to Motherwell and Tardun. I worked on different farms there. I worked on farms for a few years before I was married.

"I got married when I was 30 in 1967. I met my wife at Mount Henry Hospital. We got talking by phone and she asked me out. I was working at Clontarf and their farm when I met her. We were together for two or three

years before we married. When we got married, we lived
at Clontarf. I was still working on the farm. They
asked me to drive the truck when I got back. There were
still some of the brothers there. Brother was too
old to drive it so he got transferred off the road.
I would drive to Fremantle to Miles and Wares and get
broken biscuits. I'd go to the spud board. We'd get
five bags of spuds and veggies, two bag of spuds were
for Castledare and three for Clontarf. If you had to
buy something, you would get it there.

"Some of the brothers were still there. Not many of them though, but MHZ was still there. There was one brother there that I didn't like much. Otherwise it was all right there. I got up at five in the morning and I had two kids working with me. This is before I met my wife.

"I married in 1967. We have three children. We moved to Wilson and I have been there ever since. I was worked at Castledare then, doing farm work. They had pigs and cows, but when a certain brother came along they got rid of the pigs. He said it was to help me, but I liked it, so I did the gardening and the plumbing.

"I was 65 when I retired. My kids live quite near me and help me. I have spoken to a counsellor through the Child Migrant Trust. My wife and I had a bit of

1	counselling early on in our marriage. I told my wife
2	about what happened to me and eventually I told the
3	kids. I couldn't keep it from them. I kept this grudge
4	under me. Then, when I told the kids, I think
5	I relieved myself a lot of stress. The kids understood
6	then.
7	"I asked the Child Migrant Trust to help me trace my
8	mother and they found her and set up a meeting. About
9	15 or 16 years ago I went to England with my wife. My
10	mother was at the table with two of her sons, my
11	stepbrothers. She didn't speak. My wife tried to speak
12	to them but they didn't say much at all. She sat there,
13	stone cold. I was trying to find out who my father was
14	but I didn't find out. I think they were worried I went
15	after something in her will. I didn't bother.
16	"I have an Australian passport and I got a
17	Commonwealth pension. I applied for redress in 2009.
18	I received \$25,000 from the Christian Brothers and
19	\$45,000 from the government.
20	"When you left Nazareth House, you were hoping
21	things weren't going to be the same. Clontarf was
22	better than Nazareth House. It was still overcrowded
23	but not as harsh. I think I was treated fairly at
24	Clontarf. I didn't do any good at school. I worked but

I preferred that.

"I reckon it's had an impact because of the way
I brought the kids up. I was really hard on them. The
way I spoke to them, it was the same way as how I was
brought up. I eventually realised that that was wrong.
I didn't realise it at first. When you were brought up
by the nuns and the brothers you were not treated well
so that's how I brought up my kids. I learned that was
the wrong thing to do.

"I would say that my life in care has had a little effect on my mental health. I would say that it still affects me now because of how I was treated there. They wanted to show their authority. Otherwise, life must go on as usual.

"When you are on your own, you think about it.

I don't watch TV much. If it's cold, I go to bed.

I get up in the morning, go for a walk. What I do to keep myself occupied is I get sand filters and cut them in half and put flowers in them. Nearly all my back yard is covered in flowers. I have 70-odd pots filled with all sorts of flowers. The last ones I put in are petunias.

"If I'd had a better education, that would have helped me and if the places hadn't been so overcrowded. They were getting money from the government for the amount of kids that were in these places. When Pippa

1	from Tuart Place contacted me, I wanted to speak to you.
2	It's a lot easier now. I feel good. It helps me to
3	talk about these things. It feels a lot easier now to
4	talk about it and I feel good. It helps to speak to
5	people.
6	"I have no objection to my witness statement being
7	published as part of the evidence to the inquiry.
8	I believe the facts stated in this witness statement are
9	true."
10	Tony signed his statement on 10 March 2019.
11	LADY SMITH: Thank you very much, Ms Rattray.
12	MS RATTRAY: My Lady, that concludes the evidence for today.
13	We resume tomorrow morning again at 8.00 when there will
14	be two oral witnesses by video link and three statements
15	will be read in.
16	LADY SMITH: Thank you very much.
17	I will adjourn now until tomorrow morning at
18	8 o'clock and I very much hope we will have no
19	difficulty in starting at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning.
20	I have no reason to think there will be. Thank you.
21	(12.19 pm)
22	(The inquiry adjourned until 8.00 am on
23	Thursday 5 December 2019)
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