

Continuation Statement Of

**RC-A418**

David was present when we were getting undressed but he did not get undressed himself; he would be wearing a tracksuit. We would put our clothes in the swimming pool lockers and we would have a key for these lockers. We had a swimming lesson for about an hour from a **DPA** Centre member of staff before returning to the changing rooms. I think we showered in the shower/toilet area before returning to the changing rooms, although I can't be certain. If we did shower, nothing untoward happened there, Fr. David was not present when we showered. When we returned to the changing rooms we retrieved our clothes and towels from the lockers. We took our swimming trunks off and dried ourselves with the towels. As we dried ourselves Fr. David would tell us that he had to check that we were dry before he would let us get dressed. I remember on one or two occasions, when boys got dressed before being checked by Fr. David, Fr. David told them off saying that they weren't supposed to get dressed before he checked they were dry. Once we got dried we had to line up in front of Fr. David, who would be sitting on a bench. Fr. David told us to drop our towels on the floor while he checked that we were dry. When I walked up to him he would pat me on the bottom and would run his hand half way down my back, before telling me to get dressed. Fr. David did this to all the boys although I did see him touching a couple of boys on the testicles, although I can't be sure of that due to the passage of time. There was an incident that I recall when a friend of mine called **RC-A632** had lost his locker key. Fr. David told him to wait until everybody else got dressed and were ordered upstairs to the reception area before helping him look for the key. I think I remember **RC-A632** asking, almost pleading with me, to stay with him. When the changing rooms were practically empty, apart from Fr. David, **RC-A632** and myself, Fr. David suggested that the locker key could be in **RC-A632**'s swimming trunks. Without warning Fr. David put his hands down the front of **RC-A632**'s swimming trunks for a couple of seconds having a feel

Signature:

Signature Witnessed by:

Continuation Statement Of

**RC-A418**

around. I'm not one hundred per cent sure that I was present when this incident occurred but **RC-A632** talked about this incident as soon as he came out of the changing rooms. I felt uncomfortable at the time with Fr. David checking our bodies for dryness after swimming but, as I was only eight or nine years old at the time I didn't know why. From talking with other boys who attended the swimming lessons on the alternative weeks, this was something that Fr. David did in all the lessons. I also heard from boys in the other classes that Fr. David had put his hand down the trunks of a boy called **RC-A651** during another swimming lesson. I have spoken to **RC-A651** recently about this incident and he told me that Fr. David had tried to put his hand down **RC-A651** trunks but **RC-A651** had jumped in the swimming pool to avoid this. Due to the fact that I felt uncomfortable with Fr. David's actions during swimming lessons, I told my mother that I didn't enjoy swimming and wanted to do PE instead. I didn't tell her the real reason because I didn't want to cause a big fuss, Fr. David was the head teacher after all. My mother wrote a letter to the school saying I didn't want to do swimming lessons any more and I no longer went to any lessons after that. I was aware that a few boys had dropped out of swimming lessons during the year but I don't know the reason why.

Another incident that I can personally recall regarding Fr. David was when I was ten years old, I was in third year junior school. I was in a class being taught by Mrs O'Callaghan and she saw that I had a rash on my arms ( the rash was also on my chest and stomach). Mrs O'Callaghan told me to go and see Fr. David in the headmaster's office. I went to see Fr. David in his office, there was nobody else present. I told him why I was there and pulled my sleeves up. I might have pulled my shirt up and showed him my stomach but I can't be sure. He asked me whether the rash went below the waist and I told him no firmly. He asked if I was sure and I said I was sure. He grabbed the waistband of my trousers and pants, pulled

Signature:

Signature Witnessed by:

Continuation Statement Of

**RC-A418**

them away from me and looked down into my pants for a couple of seconds before releasing the waistband. He didn't say anything more and sent me back to my lesson.

When we played rugby matches in the third and fourth year of junior school, Fr. David would occasionally come to watch us play. After the game, he would stand in the corridor between the showers and the changing rooms and would send boys back to the changing rooms if they were wearing their rugby shorts whilst going to the showers and would tell them to take off the shorts. He would hang around the shower area and, on at least one occasion, would join the boys in the shower.

In 1997 I was in the school play, **DPA** After the final night, the cast and crew, schoolboys and members of staff had a celebration party, a drink and a curry afterwards. Everybody had had a few drinks and I was sitting opposite Miss Ravenscroft, the drama teacher when we began discussing the school and the topic arose of the change of Abbott from Abbott Francis Rossiter to Abbott Laurence. I said that I thought Fr. David would have been Abbott at some stage if it wasn't for his inappropriate behaviour. Miss Ravenscroft said that there had been rumours about Fr. David but that the original source of the rumours couldn't be found. I told her about the incidents in the swimming lessons and said that hundred of boys would have similar stories to relate. Nothing else was said that night and I didn't think anything more of it until Miss Ravenscroft contacted me a couple of months ago. She said that Ealing Abbey wanted the truth to come out in relation to Fr. David and asked me if I would be willing to speak to Abbott Martin, the new Abbott or the police in relation to him. I agreed to speak to Abbott Martin and an appointment was arranged for me to see him at Ealing Abbey where I told him what I knew of Fr. David. A couple of weeks after this

Signature:

Signature Witnessed by: