

May 15, 1974

REDACTED

I, [REDACTED], graduated from St. John's School for the Deaf in May, 1970. Here is my story with Father Lawrence Murphy from 1964 to 1970.

In 1964 I went to Fr. Murphy's office with my problems with Sister and Fr. Murphy scolded me as a bad boy. Then he encouraged me to his bedroom and taught me about sex. At the first thing he spanked my ass with his belt and he started touching my penis while he explained the sex things to me. Few days later again he called me to his bedroom and asked me to take my clothes off so he touched my penis and explained the sex things to me. So he started to bother me many times for coming to his bedroom and forced me to play the immodest things with him. Few days later he came to the boys' dormitory and to my bed and he touched my penis while [REDACTED] saw us from his bed. Sometimes Fr. Lawrence Murphy came to the Boys' dormitory to bother me. One night I saw Fr. Murphy touching [REDACTED] penis in [REDACTED] bed.

About 1967 or 1968 we moved to a new St. John's School building and again Fr. Murphy came to my privacy bedroom (with no door) and touched my penis in my upper bunk bed while [REDACTED] slept in lower bunk bed. Again, Fr. Murphy touched my penis all the time until I graduated.

During my confession with Fr. Murphy few times he played with my penis in the bedroom, in the bathroom, in Fr. Murphy's office. He always asked me in confession "did you play with the other boys?" I told him yes. Then he asked for the names of the other boys and I told him the names of the boys. So he bothered the other boys.

During the summer times Fr. Murphy took some boys and me to his cottage and on the way to his cottage I was a passenger and sat near Fr. Murphy driving while he touched my penis in front of the other boys. I don't know if they saw us. He treated us like his sons: went to the movies, restaurant, museum, etc. In his cottage bedroom he touched my penis and in the other nights, he played with the other boys.

During my Senior Trip to New York City and Washington, D.C. for a week, Fr. Murphy played with me in the hotel bedroom few times.

For my six years, I had suffered bad from Fr. Murphy.

When I go to the court, I will prove my truth about Fr. Murphy and will ask Fr. Murphy to take his clothes off. Before he takes his clothes off, I say to the judge that Fr. Murphy's penis is uncircumcised.

One more thing to say, many times Fr. Murphy went to the boys' shower room and looked down at our boys' penis. At that time Mr. Barnett was our boys supervisor.

Hereby, I sign my name on this & true story about Fr. Murphy.

[REDACTED]