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25/03/19 Shame

I have heard my children wondering why I took so long to make this unsavoury history of mine known.

"Shame" is the easy answer.

Shame at my inability to grasp the nettle and tell these two queer priests where to go. Shame for everything even for being me.

Once I had matured a little all I wanted for Minto was to be pushing up daisies by any of the means this warped 14 year old could conjure up — drown him in the school pool; slice the top off his head with a mixed-up swing by the discus thrower at school sports; poison him with arsenic stolen from the sheep dip preparation lying discarded in the school stores shed. There was a farm nearby.

Shame for a youngster to be thinking this murderous way.

A major reason for my 68 year delay was that there was no one to confide in. I tried to tell fellow student GRO-B when the abuse was still going on. After 30 years the homosexual climate worldwide had changed. My complaint to the police was given the shove by the Police discovery that a ninety year old relation of Minto was in a rest home, remembering her dear Pat daily in her prayers. I may have wanted Pat dead but that didn't extend to aunty's agony of heart and possible demise at her hearing bad things about her accomplished Pat Minto.

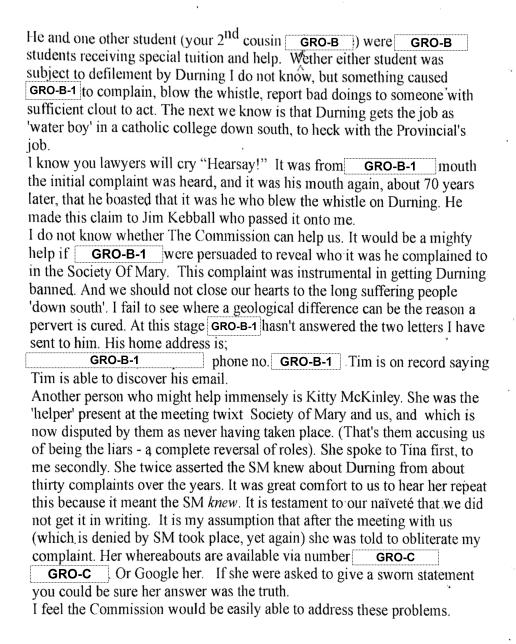
I complained twice to the Society of Mary, the outfit which controls the priests. It was not beyond them telling lies, falsifying records, destroying records, debauching ideals that democracy stands for. And to compound the hurt the Society hung pictures of the two priests in the schools' halls of honour! Its insults continue every time you look. As well as every time you look at your body parts, yours as well as theirs.

Lies; saying they knew nothing about Durning's transgressions is not something supported by the obvious.

Falsifying and destroying records; what else happened to complaints, minute books, personal files, truth and remembrance. So much for shame.

Durning in his prayerful moments had let it be known that he was next in line to be appointed/anointed to the post of 'Provincial' (the leader) to the Society of Mary, as high as he could get in the present set-up. To our knowledge ("our" being youngsters at the school from 1954) were stopped from the threat of attack by Durning by the actions of GRO-B-1 GRO-B-1.

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Paddy Cleary for his three children, Tina, Tim and Dan.