

him. I saw him standing in the doorway, he was completely nude. He asked if I would like to sleep in his bed with him because the bed was more comfortable. I then rolled back on to my left side and hugged my little brother and went to sleep. He did not bother me the rest of the night.

The next morning we all had breakfast there, my brother did not seem to know what had happened, they were laughing and talking with him. When my parents came to get us I left without looking at him at all. After we got home I told my mother I was very uncomfortable with him and I saw him nude and never wanted to go back again. For several weeks there after he would approach me and ask why I was not serving Mass any more, and I would not even look at him and just walk out. He also approached my parents several times asking if myself alone could come over and do some work for him.

This closes my statement."

34. On November 13, 1991, this officer spoke with \_\_\_\_\_ who had prepared his own statement. Mr. Shattuck indicated that he spoke with his children and they informed him of the same inappropriate touching that they reported to this officer.

35. On November 15, 1992 this officer interviewed \_\_\_\_\_ gave the following statement:

"It was about four years ago when I was a student at the Lady of Sacred Heart School in Springfield, and I was an alter boy at St. Catherine's Church on Parker St., in Springfield. This is where I first met father Donald Lavigne who was a curate in he parish. This is where my family became very friendly with father Lavigne, and the friendship continued after he got transferred to St. Mary's parish.

It was about a year and one half after father Lavigne was transferred to St. Marys when he called me on the telephone and asked me if I wanted to go to Ashfield where he was building an "A" frame. I asked my parents if I could go, and they told me, yes. The same night, he told me he would pick me up on Sunrise Terr. as far as I had walked. Between 8:30 and 9:00 P.M. he picked me up on Sunrise terr, he was alone and was driving his Mustang. We drove over to St. Mary's rectory and went straight up to his room which is on the second floor. He has two rooms up there, one contains his bed and the other is an office, which contains a desk, chair and a couple of other lounge chairs. In between the two rooms there is a shower and toilet.

We sat around in his office. He read his mail and I read some books, National Geographic magazines and we talked till about 11 or 12 Mid. He then asked me if I wanted to take a shower, I said that I would. After I took the shower, he gave me a one piece night shirt which went all the way down to my ankles. We went into his bedroom and got into his bed. He then asked me to scratch his back, which I did. He also wore a night shirt. He told me to turn around and he stated to scratch my back. While he was doing this, he pulled my night shirt off. While he was scratching my back for a while, he reached over and played with my balls. I turned over on my stomach and that is when he stopped. I then went to sleep.

The next morning when I woke up, father Lavigne was still asleep. I got up and washed up and got dressed. While I was getting dressed, he woke up. When we left the rectory, father Lavigne made me go to confession, somewhere around Court Square. He also went to confession. We had breakfast at the Donut Shop and then went to Ashfield. Just before we went to confession, father Lavigne told me that we should be ashamed of ourselves, that we should go to confession.

While in Ashfield, I helped some workers who were building a cottage, and stayed there about a half hour or three quarters of an hour. We then drove back to Springfield and he dropped me off at my house sometime in the afternoon.

About a month later, father Lavigne called and asked me if I wanted to go to the movies. The same day, he picked me up at my house and we went to St. Mary's rectory.

We sat in his office, this was around 8:15 P.M. He got a call on the phone, he told me he had to see someone and he left. He was gone about an hour and one half or two hours. When he returned, he said that it was too late to go to the movies, it was around 10:00 P.M. the movie started at 9:30. I stayed overnight at the rectory with father Lavigne. Before I left the house, my parents knew I was going to stay over. That night he showed me some pictures of friend's that he had taken of different places that he had gone. It got to be around 12 Mid, he asked me if I wanted to take a shower, I said no. He gave me the same type of johnny that he had given me before. I put it on and we got into bed like before. He started scratching my back. He then asked me to scratch his, and I did. Then he scratched mine, he lifted my night shirt and started playing with my balls and I got a hardon. I finally turned over and he stopped. The next morning, I woke up and noticed that my shirt was stuck to my stomach. Whatever was sticky on my stomach, I washed off and he then took me home, it was around 9:00 A.M. Saturday morning.

The next time I saw father Lavigne was about two weeks later, on a Friday night, he had called me to go antique hunting, in a place called Santa's winter land. It was understood with my parents that I was going to stay with father Lavigne overnight.

I met him on Sunrise Terr., he was driving the same car. He picked me up and took me to the rectory. Father Lavigne was working on something and I helped him to fix it. I read some books in his office while he was reading the mail. I took a shower and father Lavigne asked me if I wanted to put on the same type of nightgown, and I said no. He had a nightshirt on himself. I was wearing shorts when we went to bed. He scratched my back and I scratched his, and he started playing with my balls. I then turned over almost right away and went to sleep. When I woke up the next morning, my underwear was stuck to my stomach. I washed up and got dressed and the father took me home. He dropped me off at the corner of Fernclift and Prouty St. He told me that he might call me next week to go to a movie.

The next time I was in father Lavigne's company was between July and August of 1971. Father Lavigne was on vacation and he called me at the house and asked me if I wanted to go to Vermont. I told him I would check with my parents and they said it was alright. It was about 10:30 or 11:00 o'clock that night when he came over the house. I had my swimming trunks and other stuff. He talked to my parents til about 10:00 - 11:00 o'clock and we left and went to St. Mary's rectory.

We went upstairs to his room and got ready for bed. He was wearing his night shirt and I was wearing my shorts. He started playing with my balls and I immediately turned over on my stomach. He started grabbing me on the sides to try to make me turn over. After a while he stopped. I started to fall asleep when I heard him breathing heavily and he mumbled something, I couldn't make out what he was saying. The next thing I know, I woke up in the morning. We got dressed and we went to the Donut Rama on Boston Rd., where father Lavigne is known. We got something to eat and then went to Vermont to Mt. Snow where we stayed in an "A" frame house which is owned by a family by the name of

We went to Mt. Snow where I swam and ice skated with cousins of father Lavigne whose names I do not recall. I use to know, but I don't remember at this time. It was father Lavigne's two cousins, a boy and a girl and their friends.

About 2 or 3 o'clock in the afternoon, father Lavigne came back with a different car, it was father Lavigne's cousin's car. He took us to a cottage where he showed us around, he told

us that the woman that owned the cottage was very rich, that she was a painter. He then took us back to the "A" frame. We had supper, I slept outside on the deck and father Lavigne slept inside. The children slept outside and the older persons slept inside. The next morning we returned to Springfield.

With the exception of the time we went to Vermont, every time father Lavigne picked me up, it was on a Friday.

The statement I have just given is the truth to the best of my knowledge.

On another occasion, I went to father Lavigne's parents home in Chicopee. It was about 11:00 o'clock in the morning, his parents were puttering around the garden in the back of the house. They left to go someplace at around 11:30 A.M.

After his parents left father Lavigne and I went up to his attic to put away some things and to take some down from the attic. I asked him if I could have something to drink, so soda. He told me he didn't have anything on the first floor, but did have some in the cellar. We went downstairs in the cellar which is finished off into a playroom. It has a bar, t-v and some chairs. He went behind the bar to get me some soda. I joked about making me a vodka and orange. He took a tall glass from under the bar and poured vodka into it almost to the brim. He put it in front of me and smiled like he dared me to take it. I drank the whole glass of vodka. He then asked me if I had ever drank before, I told him that I didn't drink before.

We went upstairs to the living room where he began to play records. After about 15 minutes after I had the vodka, he asked me to walk a straight line. About two minutes later, I just passed out. It was about 3:00 o'clock in the afternoon when I came to, and noticed that my shirt was all messed up, it was pulled out of my pants.

He took me into the bathroom and I threw up. We then left the house and went to St. Mary's rectory. He had to go outside for something, he said, wait a minute, I'll give you a ride home. I said, no, I'll walk home. I did walk all the way to my home and got there around 6:00 P.M. I took an alka selzer when I arrived home and then went to bed.

I never told my parents about the incidents that I have just related."

36. On November 21, 1991 this officer interviewed \_\_\_\_\_ gave the following statement:

- 1) "I, \_\_\_\_\_, dob: 9/23/55, \_\_\_\_\_ wish to make the following statement to Sue Mosman, State Police Officer, Hampshire County District Attorney's Office, of my own free will without coercion or promises.
  
  - 2) Approximately the year 1968, I became friends with Father Richard Lavigne through my brother \_\_\_\_\_ who was an altar boy at the St. Catherine's of Siena Church located on Parker St, Springfield, Mass. \_\_\_\_\_ would go on trips with Father Lavigne who would frequently visit our home. They would express that they would go into old farms and barns looking for antiques, etc., and that it was fun. On one particular evening, I was invited to go with them, spend the night and return the next evening. I cannot remember the location but we went to a one floor house and stayed the evening. There was a large bed in one of the bedrooms. From the foot of the bed, there was a window to the right and one directly across from the bed. Father Lavigne said we would sleep here tonight. I slept on the left side, my brother on the right and Father Lavigne in the middle. During that night, I woke to find Father Lavigne's hand down the front of my underwear holding my penis. I was frightened thinking how did his hand get there. I did not move nor did he. I quickly rolled over on my side causing his hand to let go and slip out of my underwear. I stayed awake for nearly an hour before I was able to return to sleep with no incident. I woke a second time that evening again with Father Lavigne's hand down the front of my underwear grasping my penis. This time I knew it was intentional. I quickly rolled over on my stomach causing his hand to again let go of my penis and slip from my underwear. There were no other incidents that evening.
  
  - 3) I never went on an overnight trip with Father Lavigne after this one. I never told my brother what had happened nor my parents. It wasn't until October 19th, 1991, when I read in the Springfield Union that Father Lavigne was arrested for rape of 2 juveniles. I contacted my brother \_\_\_\_\_ and asked if he knew about the rape charges in the paper.
  
  - 4) On October 28, 1991, my brother contacted Sue Mosman, and decided to come forward with his statement. At 6:00 p.m. that evening, my brother contacted me and described his intentions. At this time, I decided to come forward and provide a written statement of the incidents described in paragraph #2."
37. On November 21, 1991 this officer interviewed \_\_\_\_\_ gave the following statement:

and I asked him about that and he said its a king size bed there was plenty of room. I remember him having a night shirt to sleep in and he may have offered me one to wear too. I remember telling him that I didn't want to go to bed. I was uncomfortable getting into the bed with him but I didn't say so. It just didn't feel right. I didn't say that to him. I took two chairs and slept all night on them. At least one time Fr. Lavigne woke me up and told me to come to bed and I just declined and said I was comfortable right were I was. The next morning we heaed back to Springfield. A few weeks later Fr. Lavigne gave me a silver medal of St. Gregory and I never really understand why he gave me this special gift.

Approximately 2-3 years ago while residing in Stockbridge, Mass. I ran into Bishop O'Neil at the McClelland Drug store in Lee, Ma. We spoke for a few minutes and that was it. Several weeks later, he served mass at my church, St. Francis in South Lee. After mass we spoke for a few minutes and he had mentioned how happy he was to see me attending church again. He had mentioned specifically that my parents would be happy to know that I was attending church again. I had told him that it wasn't easy for me to attend church because I had still harbored a lot of resentment towards the church because of my brother. He suggested that I call him and we could talk which I did. As it turned out he was living at the Marion Father's Retreat which was about 200 yards from my home in Stockbridge. I had called and made an appointment to see him about a week later. I talked to Bishop O'Neil about a lot of issue including my resentment towards the church. I specifcally mentioned Fr. Lavigne and the fact that I knew that he had molested kids. I told him that I didn't know the details, but that he had molested my brother and had heard from the police that there had been other incidences and that he had been transferred from one church to another because of this. He responded that he didn't know of any specific incident and that he would certainly look into it. He told me that if this was true that he could promise me and I had his word that Fr. Lavigne was somewhere were he could never harm another kid again. He talked about the fact the priest are human beings and can make the same mistakes as anybody else, but he assured me if there was any truth to my allegations or if Fr. Lavigne or any other priest were involved in inappropriate sexual activity that he would personally make sure that they would not be placed in a situation were they could do it again."

38. On November 21, 1991, Trooper Michael Habel of the Franklin CPAC interviewed

indicated the following:

That Father Lavigne never touched him, but recalls telling him that Father Lavigne was a pervert. He can't remember if Chris told him that Father Lavigne did touch him or that Father Lavigne tried to touch him.

39. On November 22, 1991 this officer interviewed \_\_\_\_\_ indicated the following:

He has spent a lot of time with Fr. Lavigne from 5th to now (Senior in High School). He has slept over the Rectory, his house in Ashfield, gone to Vermont, Hampton Beach, and Montreal, Canada. Fr. Lavigne has given him back rubs and wine once in awhile. (\_\_\_\_\_ may have seen wine). \_\_\_\_\_ has slept in the same bed with Fr. Lavigne about 15 different times. There are 2 other bedroom's besides Fr. Lavigne's. Eddie denies any sexual touching or ever watching homosexual pornographic movies with Father Lavigne.

40. On December 9, 1991 Trooper Toni Halbach, Franklin CPAC took a statement from \_\_\_\_\_

Daniel's statement is as follows:

"I've known Father Lavigne for about fifteen years since I was about 12 years old. I was an alter boy before Father Lavigne came. I was probably and alter boy for about four or five years prior to him coming to St. John's in Colrain. Father Ron, I don't remember his last name was the last permanent priest I remember being at the church before Father Lavigne. I remember Father Ron being drunk one day during service and he was removed sometime after. I was an alter boy with Father Lavigne for about a year, give or take a few months either way.

There was one time that I remember I was in seventh grade, about 12 years old. I don't know if Father Lavigne called earlier or he just showed up, but he showed up at the house. Seemed like \_\_\_\_\_ and me had to do the paper route and some how we got out of doing the paper route. He came and picked us up, I remember before we \_\_\_\_\_ and me) left the house, we were talking about what could happen with Father Lavigne and I remember grabbing my jack knife. I stuck the knife in my pocket. I was worried enough to grab my jack knife, Father Lavigne had always made me feel uncomfortable. He had a dry sense of humor, he would stare right through a person, make you feel real uncomfortable to be around him. He was the only priest I felt uncomfortable to be around up to that point. I remember it being a weekend, during the day. \_\_\_\_\_ and me left with Father Lavigne in his car. He drove us up to Ashfield to what he told me was his parents house. He said he was going to check on the water and heat to make sure the house was all set. It was in the winter time and the road leading to the house

wasn't plowed. He parked at the end of the driveway and we had to walk about a 1/4 of a mile to get to the house. I don't remember being able to see the house from the road. We were pretty secluded out there iwth no other houses around. We went in the house and Fahter Lavigne was telling us how he renovated the house for his parents. He showed us around the house, pointing certain things in the house, hand carved items. We were standing in the kitchen or diningroom area and I remember he either patted or grabbed my butt on the outside of my clothing. was there and we were together the whole time. It made me feel uncomforable. was there and I had my jack knife so I figure I was all set. I remember him taking us upstairs to show us his bedroom. The only room he showed us upstairs was the bedroom. We didn't go in the bedroom, it was a cathedral ceiling and there was a balcony you could walk around upstairs without having to go inside the bedroom. We went back downstairs. At some point I had to use the bathroom. He showed me where it was and I remember looking back out the door when I was going to the bathroom and he was standing at the doorway looking at me. He said to me "Always remember and never forget no matter how you dance no matter how you prance the last few drops go down your pants."

I remember telling my father, probably that same night. I think I told my father that he patted me on the butt. My father got pissed and my mother just tried to laugh it off according to my father. Not right off but at some time after that I started to skip church, stopped being an alter boy and finally stopped going to church completely. It wasn't completely to do with that happening, it was also because he made me feel uncomforable and I was losing interest in church as I got older.

I give this statement of my own free will and I have not been threatened nor have I been promised any rewards. This is given to the best of my recollection and I give Trooper Halbach permission to type this statement."

41. On December 24, 1991 this officer interviewed / gave the following statement:

"At the approximate age of 10 years old I became acquainted with Father Richard Lavigne while an alter boy at St. Catherine's Church in sixteen acres. Father Lavigne had established a very close relationship with my family involving dinners at our home as well as weekends away with my brothers and myself. These weekends away involved trips to his family's cabin in Goshen as well as overnight stays at his parents home. While on these trips Father Lavigne would engage in tickling matches where he would sit on top of me grabbing and tickling sometimes in the groin and buttocks area.