

Chicopee, Massachusetts

COMPLAINT SHEET

How Received: ~~Neighborhood~~
Personal
~~Business~~

Complaint No. 19,221A

Identification File No.

Date April 15, 1972

Time 8:25

A.M. P.M.

Nature of Complaint: MURDER:

At the above time and date, Officer Burl Howard reported to headquarters via radio that he had found the body of a young person in the Chicopee River lying on its face about five feet from the south bank of the river under the Robinson Bridge which crosses over E. Main St. in Chicopee Falls.

Lts. Radwanski and Saccavino went to the scene immediately and found Lt. Stec in charge with Patrolmen Howard and John Ramos. Headquarters was requested via radio, to notify M.E. Dr. Kraus and request him to come to the scene. He arrived at about 9:05 A.M. and the body was taken from the river. After viewing the body on the river bank, Dr. Kraus authorized removal to the Clerpial Funeral Home on Grape St.

Capt. Rojowski and Lt. Lemay came to the scene before the body was removed and they took measurements.

From the north side of E. Main St. to the river bank there are two cement piers, each 9 ft. wide and 33 ft. long, which support the Robinson Bridge. A large section of blood-stained sand, about 6"x12" was found about 16 ft. from the south side of the northern most pier. Near by were marks in the sand which seem to indicate that some sort of a scuffle had taken place. These marks and the bloodstain were close to a set of tire tracks from a m/v which had driven into the area, backed around and then taken off at a high rate of speed.

From this blood stained area, marks in the sandy soil indicated that some heavy

Complainant's Name Re: Daniel Croteau

Tel. No.

House:

Complainant's Address 106 Ferncliffe St., Springfield

Office:

Complaint Received by Lt. Paul

Reported to Chief Kulig

Complaint concerns stolen lost property—give value

Investigation: Yes No

Investigated by Capt. Rojowski—Lts. Lemay—

Radwanski—Saccavino
Sgt. Balthazar

COMPLAINT SHEET

Complaint No. 19,221A

How Received: Telephone
Personal
Letter

Identification File No. _____

Date _____

Time _____ A.M. P.M.

Nature of Complaint: object had been dragged 83' to the edge of the river and ended in a large pool of blood on the river bank directly south of the location of the body in the river. From this pool of blood, bloodstains were found scattered on the rocks and soil for a distance of 15 ft. in a westerly direction.

Photographs of the entire area were taken by Lt. Saccavino and plaster casts of the tire marks were made by Officer Ramos and Lt. Saccavino.

The body was clothed with a tan suede zippered short jacket, trade name TEE-OFF with the left pocket torn off; blue corduroy trousers with a wide brown leather belt; blue sox and high canvas shoes with white soles; and a white tee shirt. In a pocket of jacket, the following items were found; a small wooden box containing a student's dissecting instruments, a blue neck tie with the initials OLSH in white and an examination paper on yellow foolscap with the heading @Daniel"roteau, Grade 7, Our Lady of Sacred Heart School.

Capt. Rojowski spoke to Sister Helen Elizabeth, principal of OLSH school, who confirmed that Daniel Croteau, DOB 11-12-58, 107 Ferncliffe St., Springfield, was a seventh grade pupil at the school.

Capt. Rojowski then checked the teletype messages for missing persons in the area and found that Daniel Croteau had been reported missing by his parents to the Springfield P.D. at 2:11 A.M. today.

Lt. Lemay and Det. Minnie were sent to the Croteau home to see if Daniel had

Complainant's Name _____ Tel. No. _____ House: _____

Complainant's Address _____ Office: _____

Complaint Received by _____ Reported to _____

Complaint concerns stolen lost property—give value _____

Investigation: Yes No Investigated by _____

COMPLAINT SHEET

How Received: Telephone
Personal
Letter

Complaint No. 19,221A

Identification File No.

Date

Time

A.M. P.M.

Nature of Complaint: returned and they learned that he was still missing. At 11:00 P.M.,

Mr. Carl E. Croteau, father of Daniel came to headquarters with the Rev. Richard

Lavigne, a close friend of the family and a curate at St. Mary's Parish, 840 Page

Blvd., Sfld. Father Lavigne went to the Cierpial Funeral Home where he identified

the body as Daniel Croteau.

At 1:45 P.M., Pathologist Dr. George Katsos performed an autopsy on the body of

Daniel Croteau. As a result of his examination, he gave the cause of death as

fractures of the skull from several blows with some blunt instrument. The autopsy

was attended by M.E. Dr. Kraus, Lt. Fitzgibbons S.P., Lt. Radwanski and Lt. Saccavino,

who took photographs.

At 2:55 PM, Lt. Radwanski took the temperature of the river where the body was

found, using a thermometer provided by the Chicopee Health Dept. and found the

temperature to 41° F.

Lt. Fitzgibbons, S.P., Lts. Radwanski and Lemay and Sgt. Balthazar interviewed

the family, friends and acquaintances of the deceased, Daniel Croteau.

Complainant's Name

Tel. No.

House:

Complainant's Address

Office:

Complaint Received by

Reported to

Complaint concerns stolen
lost

property—give value

Investigation: Yes No

Investigated by

COMPLAINT SHEET

How Received: Telephone
Personal
Letter

Complaint No. 19,221A

Identification File No.

Date

Time

A.M. P.M.

Nature of Complaint: 6:30 P.M. - 4-15-72 - With Lt. Fitzgibbons interviewed

He was friendly with victim, mostly at school.

(tel. 782-0459) stated about 8 days prior to this date, he was playing in the yard with his classmates at O.L.S.H. School, when he saw Daniel Croteau run over to a blue m/v with a black top and jump into the front seat. The operator was a white male, about 30, round face, with black hair. He thought the car was a Galaxie. Daniel often talked about a older friend, who was buying him "goodies". He also had plans to go camping either in Vermont or Ludlow, April 17, 1972, with some older companion (friends) they played in the school yard -

With Lt. Fitzgibbons, I went to the home of Carl Croteau of 106 Fercliff Ave and interviewed both parents and three sons. Oldest Craig, age 20, Joseph, age 17, Michael, age 16. They all mentioned that Danny would not get into a car if he didn't know the operator. They mentioned: helper and very friendly, a employed by the A&P Center of 16 acres.

All three of these subjects fit the description given us by the boy. Danny was suppose to paint for \$10.00.

Mrs. Croteau stated Danny left home about 4 PM and was seen on Kane St. by at 4:10 P.M. with a small neighborhood boy walking towards Friendly's. Reported

Complainant's Name _____ Tel. No. _____ House: _____

Complainant's Address _____ Office: _____

Complaint Received by _____ Reported to _____

Complaint concerns stolen lost property—give value _____

Investigation: Yes No

Investigated by Lt. Radwanski

COMPLAINT SHEET

Complaint No. 19,221A

How Received: Telephone
Personal
Letter

Identification File No. _____

Date April 15, 1972

Time _____ A.M. P.M.

Nature of Complaint: last seen by _____ in the A&S. This was reported
by his older brother Craig.

I, Lieut. Radwanski, took several samples of blood and earth from scene of
homicide.

April 16, 1972

12:10 P.M. - With Lt. Fitzgibbons, I interviewed

who was staying at _____ residence on _____

He stated he was at the _____ residence about 5 PM, Friday, April 14, 1972 and is
still staying there. He owns a LTD TT blue tires have 6 lines. No evidence to show
that this m/v was used in this homicide.

4:30 P.M. - April 16, 1972 - I observed Father Lavigne at the scene of the homicide,
alone.

April 17, 1972 - With Lt. Fitzgibbons interviewed Father Lavigne. He stated he
received a phone call about 2 weeks ago from Danny sometime around 7-7:30 P.M. from a
home on Granby Rd. Danny said he was lost. The Father said Danny first called the
Rectory, then his home on Edward St. in Aldenville. He picked him up and notified
Danny's parents. Danny spent the night at Father Lavigne's father's home on Edward
Street in Aldenville. Father Lavigne said Danny was a young 13, about a 10 mentally.
Whenever Father Lavigne spoke of taking Danny anywhere, he always interjected that it
was with his brothers or a gang of kids. Other information reveals Danny and Father
Lavigne were often alone.

Complainant's Name _____ Tel. No. _____ House: _____

Complainant's Address _____ Office: _____

Complaint Received by _____ Reported to _____

Complaint concerns stolen lost property—give value _____

Investigation: Yes No

Investigated by Lt. Radwanski

COMPLAINT SHEET

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How Received: Telephone
Personal
Letter

Identification File No. _____

Date _____

Time _____ A.M. P.M.

Nature of Complaint: Danny was taken up with _____ while
the _____ was getting material for his book. He was suppose to wrestle at the
home. Danny's grandfather, on his fathers side, was living somewhere on
Granby Rd. before his death. Quite often Danny would thumb a ride to the Eastfield
Mall. The following two questions were asked Lt. Radwanski by Father Lavigne. If
a stone was used and thrown in the river, would the blood still be on it? In such a
popular hang out (meaning the Robinson Bridge) with so many cars and footprints,
how can the prints you have be of any help?

Interviewed _____

Danny was looking forward to a

three day weekend at Cape Cod with the Boy Scouts. He heard he was thumbing on
Parker St., possibly to the Eastfield Mall. Stated sometime in the past, a man in a
tan car showed Danny some dirty books. Danny drank beer, showed the other kids how
to smuggle beer into Scouts. At one time, _____ pulled a fire alarm and
beat him up.

1:45 P.M. - April 17, 1972 -

- Interview revealed nothing new.

1:50 P.M. - " -

Interviewed _____

He saw Danny a week ago. Danny never helped in the store. He was
friendly with _____ and he was caught stealing in the store.

April 18, 1972 - 8:30 A.M.

8:30 A.M. - Turned over the evidence in the Daniel Croteau homicide to Trooper
Mitchell Jr. who took it to 1010 Commonwealth Ave., State Police Headquarters for
analysis.

Complainant's Name _____ Tel. No. _____ House: _____

Complainant's Address _____ Office: _____

Complaint Received by _____ Reported to _____

Complaint concerns stolen lost property—give value _____

Investigation: Yes No _____ Investigated by Lt. Radwanski

COMPLAINT SHEET

Complaint No. 19,221A

How Received: Telephone
Personal
Letter

Identification File No. _____

Date _____

Time _____ A.M. P.M.

Nature of Complaint: 8:30 A.M. - April 18, 1972 - With Trooper Jagodowski surveillance at the funeral of Daniel Croteau. Took the following registrations of m/vs that had similar pattern of tires found at the scene of homicide.

Mass. Reg. E 79-713

" " G 91-644

R.I. OH 622

Mass. Reg. G 91-630

" " R 17-498

" " 874-075

" " R 14-040

" " 70986

" " N 25-062

" " X 66-476

With Trooper Jagodowski interviewed

student at Western New England College.

employed part time at the

ASP Store, Parker St., Spfld. He had no new information.

Mass was held at St. Catherine of Seina Church on Parker St., 9 AM, April 18, 1972.

Burial at the Hillcrest Cemetery.

April 19, 1972 - With Lt. Fitzgibbons I interviewed

stated several years ago

Complainant's Name _____

Tel. No. _____

House: _____

Complainant's Address _____

Office: _____

Complaint Received by _____

Reported to _____

Complaint concerns stolen property—give value _____
lost

Investigation: Yes No

Investigated by Lt. Radwanski

COMPLAINT SHEET

Complaint No. 19,221A

How Received: Telephone _____
Personal _____
Letter _____

Identification File No. _____

Date _____

Time _____ A.M. P.M.

Nature of Complaint: the boys around 16 acres told him a queer operating a
would pick kids up and try to make
them, around Duggan High School. Danny Groteau sometime came to home
on Tuesdays to practice wrestling.

Interviewed Sister Superior at O.L.S.H. School. She stated Danny did not serve
any detention on any Friday. Did not go home on the bus the Friday night of his death,
nor the Friday night before that. About 2 weeks ago, Mrs. Rotchford, the fifth grade
teacher at O.L.S.H. picked Danny and Caine up while they were thumbing on Parker St.

April 19, 1972 - With Lt. Fitzgibbons interviewed

He stated Danny had a temper. Always wanted to be
a winner. Stated a student teacher by the name of Larry taught the seventh graders
wrestling on Thursdays. He was He didn't
remember Danny until we mentioned the big kid with red pants. He then said Danny was
a fair wrestler for his class and he knew something about wrestling, as if he took
instructions before.

April 20, 1972 - Interviewed

He said
Danny had a Satanic Bible and would often play at having a black Mass. He said Danny
told him he could buy him some grass if he wanted it. was not definite about
anything. He mentioned seance in Chicopee on Friday nights. Sometimes the rites would
be held with boys and girls and cousins. Spoke with members of the family.

Complainant's Name _____ Tel. No. _____ House: _____
Office: _____

Complainant's Address _____

Complaint Received by _____ Reported to _____

If Complaint concerns ^{stolen}lost property—give value _____

Investigation: Yes No _____ Investigated by Lt. Radwanski

COMPLAINT SHEET

Complaint No. 19,221A

Identification File No. _____

Date _____

Time _____ A.M. P.M.

How Received: Telephone _____
Personal _____
Letter _____

Nature of Complaint: April 21, 1972 - Mr. Croteau called and stated a _____ of _____
, told him he was picked up a queer in a blue car about a week ago.
Checking, he told me it was sometime last year.

Interviewed _____ She was sure Danny Croteau was at her
home Friday, April 7, sometime after 10:30 P.M. and he called once and asked for
Father Lavigne. Shortly after he was picked up outside of the home by someone in
a red Mustang. (Father Lavigne admitted picking Danny up, but he said it was at
7-7:30 P.M.). _____ said Danny was all dressed up; shirt, tie, herringbone
three-quarter jacket.

With Trooper Mitchell interviewed _____
Traced down story about drugs and
\$400. Turned out to be false.

Interviewed _____ He said there was no scout
meeting April 7, 1972. Danny did not attend the meeting April 14, 1972 and he was
looking forward to it because they were making plans to go camping. The only time
Danny came to the meeting dressed up was if there was a dance at the Duggan School.

Checked the tires on Mass. E 72-029. Father Lavignes father's m/v. Tires do
not match pattern left at scene.
No Scout meeting 4-21-72.

April 22, 1972 - With Trooper Mitchell I interviewed _____ at his home.

Complainant's Name _____ Td. No. _____ House: _____

Complainant's Address _____ Office: _____

Complaint Received by _____ Reported to _____

If complaint concerns ^{stolen}lost property—give value _____

Investigation: Yes No _____ Investigated by Lt. Radwanski

COMPLAINT SHEET

Complaint No. 19,221A

How Received: Telephone _____
Personal _____
Letter _____

Identification File No. _____

Date _____

Time _____ A.M. P.M.

Nature of Complaint: He stated Danny stole the candle making molds at Echmere's. He would make candles at school. A family and a family that live at Marsden and Berkshire are cousins of Danny. He often visited them.

Interviewed

He mentioned Danny was friendly with

and

3 P.M. - Mrs. Croteau telephoned and stated she heard from her brother-in-law, who heard from a postal clerk, who heard from his son, family name possible that Friday night, April 14, 1972, about 5 P.M.,

told the

boy that he was playing with Danny Croteau behind the Western New England College.

Showed a herringbone coat to

son at

It was the one

Danny wore in Chicopee, April 7, 1972.

April 23, 1972 - With Lt. Scavino interviewed

She has one boy age 12, stated he was never allowed to go that far away from home (Western New England College). Does not know or ever heard of Danny Croteau.

April 22, 1972 - With Trooper Mitchell, I interviewed

age 15, of

He stated he did not know Danny Croteau.

April 23, 1972 - With Lt. Saccavino, I checked the tires on

Did not match

pattern left at scene of homicide.

April 24, 1972 - With Trooper Mitchell interviewed

Complainant's Name _____

Tel. No. _____

House: _____

Complainant's Address _____

Office: _____

Complaint Received by _____

Reported to _____

Complaint concerns stolen lost property—give value _____

Investigation: Yes No

Investigated by Lt. Radwanski

COMPLAINT SHEET

Complaint No. 19,221A

How Received: Telephone
Personal
Letter

Identification File No. _____

Date _____

Time _____ A.M. P.M.

Nature of Complaint: _____

_____ both were working as janitors at the 16 acres school Friday night, when Danny Croteau disappeared. Both stated Danny would talk to anybody. He was over-friendly. Often during Scout meeting on Friday nights, he would make a phone call to persons unknown and talk about 15 minutes. He would tell them he was talking to his mother.

Interviewed _____

He stated all _____

the Croteaus were heavy drinkers.

Complainant's Name _____ Tel. No. _____ House: _____

Complainant's Address _____ Office: _____

Complaint Received by _____ Reported to _____

Complaint concerns ^{stolen}lost property—give value _____

Investigation: Yes No

Investigated by Lt. Radwanski

Addendum B

VICTIMS WITHIN STATUE

1)

Date: 10/9/91

Statement: Disclosed while on vaction with Pather LaVigne, he touched his penis - stated that it was in case wet the bed. Father also put medication on his penis due to chafing from wet bathing suit. Pather also put his finger in rectum while explaining how he should wipe himself. states Pather would make him sleep in the same bed with him, he has gotten on top of him and fondled his penis under his underwear. Father would brush teeth and wipe his rectum frequently on overnight visits and would push face into Pather's private area while doing so. Father would pin down and get on top of him and rock back and forth.

Parents:

Sister:

Brother:

2)

Date: 10/11/91

Statement: Disclosed that Pather would tickle his back down to his butt. Father would rub his privates while sleeping with him, and Pather washed him, front and back with his hands. states that while he was washing him, Pather stuck his finger up his butt. Pather also rubbed private over his pants.

3)

Date: 10/16/91

Statement: Disclosed that while spending the night a Pather, he would give back rubs, while would start at his back and go to his butt. Pather also put his had on groin area and moved his hand away.

Brother:

(11/21/91)

VICTIMS WITHIN STATOE

4)

Date: 11/9/91

Statement: Disclosed that while sleeping at Father Lavigne's, he took off all of his clothes and pressed his body against Father pressed his penis against buttocks in a sexual motion. After getting up, still naked, Father asked if he wanted to sleep with him in the bed, states he did not.

Father:

(unlisted - confidential)

5)

Date: 2/1/92

Statement: Disclosed that Father Lavigne would give him back rubs and rub his chest and stomach. States a few times he would rub his hand over his butt, or try to get around to the front. states he would wear his sweatpants. also states that he would inturn rub Father Lavigne's back, chest, and stomach. Father Lavigne would be naked when did this, but would be covered from the buttock down with a blanket. remembers Father Levigne telling him they should sleep in the same bed to keep warm, and that when it was hot that should sleep in a little as possible. states the did not do either.

VICTIM'S NOT WITHIN THE STATUE

1)

Date: 10/28/91

Statement: Disclosed while sleeping at Father Lavigne's, Father would give him back rubs, touching his back, butt, penis, and genitals. Father wrapped his hand around penis and stroked it up and down. Father would also have rub his back and chest. Father put hand on his penis and move wrist up and down.

2)

Date: 10/31/91

Statement: Disclosed Father Lavigne would rub his back, legs, buttocks, chest, testicales, and penis. Father would then tell to scratch and tickle him.

Mother:

3)

Date: 11/1/91

Statement: Disclosed that Lavigne once tried to hypnotize him and get him to take his clothes off. This did not work. Lavigne also on another occasion, asked if he would like him (Lavigne) to masturbate him. declined this offer.

4)

Date: 11/4/91

Statement: Disclosed that while sleeping at Father Lavigne's, Father would tickle him. Tickleing him on his legs, back, neck, and genital area. Father would go inside thighs, over genital area. would then tickle Father.

VICTIM'S NOT WITHIN THE STATUE

- 5) (molested at Parks & Rec. 1958)
Date: 11/4/91

Statement: Disclosed that Lavigne (a counselor), opened his pants and asked to touch his genitals. Lavigne then opened pants and touched his genitals.

- 6) Date: 10/24/91

Statement: Disclosed that Lavigne would rub his back to make him relax. states that this would not happen for that long, and Lavigne would get discouraged and leave. states the last time he stayed with Lavigne, Lavigne started rubbing his back and then started rubbing his butt. told him that he wanted to go to sleep so Lavigne left the room.

- 7) Date: 11/8/91

Statement: Disclosed that while staying a Father Lavigne's, he made him wear a t-shirt and no underwear. He began to wrestle with him and Father grabbed him in the groin area. Father stopped when became scared, and then avoided his family.

- 8) [REDACTED] Date: 11/15/91
Home: [REDACTED]

Statement: Disclosed that several times while sleeping over Father Lavigne's, Father would scratch his back and then reach over and play with balls, states that he would turn over so that Lavigne would stop. also recalls a time when Lavigne gave him a glass of Vodka and he got sick off of it.

- 9) Date: 11/21/91

Statement: Disclosed that on two occasions during one night that he spent over Father Lavigne's, he woke to find Father's hand on his penis. He turned over to get it off both times.

VICTIM'S NOT WITHIN THE STATUE

10)

Date: 11/21/91

Statement: Disclosed that Father Lavigne had him drink some OJ which contained some alcohol. Father Lavigne told that they could sleep in the same bed, but did not.

11)

Date: 12/9/91

Statement: Disclosed that Father Lavigne patted him on the butt. He would carry a jack knife with him because he felt uncomfortable with Father Lavigne.

12)

Date: 12/24/91

Statement: Disclosed that he and Father Lavigne would engage in tickling matches where Father would sit on top of him grabbing and tickling soemtimes in the groin and buttocks area. He also remembers Father getting mad at him for being a passanger in a stolen car and squeezing his leg hard until it hurt.

13)

Date: 12/31/91

Statement: Disclosed that while on a camping trip Fr. Lavigne put his arm around him, began rubbing his genital area, and kissing and nuzzling his neck and shoulder. He was unsure if Fr. Lavigne removed his underwear or if he put his hand down them to fondle him.

FRESH COMPLAINTS

1) Date: 11/13/91

Statement: Spoke with his children about what Father Lavigne had done to them. All three boy's disclosed to him.

2) Date: 10/12/91

Statement: was disclosed to in regards to what happened to her brothers by Father Lavigne. She then inturn told her parents about the abuse.

3) Date 11/21/91

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

OTHER INTERVIEWS

1) 10/29/91

Statement: (M) heard rumors about Fr. Levigne being gay before he met him. Then they met and became good friends. never had any problems with Fr. Levigne. Stated Fr. Levigne never tried anything with him (Inappropriate/Sexually). Fr. Levigne never made him feel uncomfortable. was supposed to take a trip to Arizona or Colorado, with Fr. Levigne but he never went.

2) 11/8/91 11/22/91

Statement: Was fondled by Fr. Lavigne when he was 13 or 14 yrs old. He had to wear a night shirt and no underwear when he slept over. He woke up and Fr. Lavigne was fondling him.

3) Date: 11/5/91

4) 10/29/91

Statement: Disclosed that they were inseperable for 3 to 4 years while was in High School. He was with Fr. Levigne all the time. Went to his hous in Ashfield, and went to the movies. When asked if he ever took a long trip with Father Levigne, stated he was supposed to take a trip out west with Fr. Levigne but he couldn't go because he got a job. Went to Vt. with him, Antique hunting. He slept at the Rectory many times. Fr. Levigne did give him back rubs and he gave him wine a couple of times (but only 1/2 a glass). Denied the back rubs and the wine - Initially.

5) 11/22/91

Statement: has spent a lot of time with Fr. Levigne 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. Levigne has given him back rubs and wine once in awhile. (may have seen wine). has slept in the same bed with Fr. Levigne about 15 different times. There are 2 other bedroom's besides Fr. Levigne's. denies any sexual touching or ever watching homosexual-pornographic movies with Father Lavigne.

OTHER INTERVIEWS

6)

10/29/91

Statement: Disclosed that he did not have any problems. Never slept over the Rectory, and didn't spend that much time with Fr. Levigne.

7)

10/31/91

Statement: Disclosed that he spent two overnights at the Rectory. First with [redacted] (slept on couch with [redacted], and Second night alone (slept on Fr. Levigne's floor in a sleeping bag). He was 13 or 14 years old. [redacted] took a shower and Fr. Levigne offered him a tee shirt to wear but he had his own clothes. Fr. Levigne told [redacted] stories and jokes. [redacted] states that he massaged [redacted] feet and might have scratched [redacted] back. [redacted] states Fr. Levigne made him feel uncomfortable because of his anger, not him touching him. Fr. Levigne had a bad temper

OTHER WITNESSES

1)

Date 11/21/91

Statement: Reports that Fr. Levigne gave him OJ with alcohol in it. states that Fr. Lavigne told him that he could sleep in the same bed, but did not do so.

2)

Date: 10/11/91

Statement: Reports that Fr. Levigne tickled him on his leg and arm and it felt funny. Said that he felt uncomfortable around him, so he didn't see him that often.

3) MRS. JEAN CROTEAU

Date 11/7/91

Home: 1-813-475-6356

4) MRS. MABEL GANDETTE

Home: 1-813-475-5785

(Jean Croteau's Grandmother)

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

FRANKLIN, SS.

At the Superior Court, holden at Greenfield, within and for the County of Franklin, for the transaction of criminal business, on the second Friday of February in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and ninety-two

THE JURORS FOR THE SAID COMMONWEALTH, ON THEIR OATH, PRESENT THAT

RICHARD R. LAVIGNE

of Shelburne Falls in the County of Franklin, aforesaid, on or about the 15th day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighty-seven at Shelburne Falls in the County aforesaid.

did assault J.S., a child under the age of sixteen years, whose name is known to the Grand Jury, with the intent to unlawfully have sexual intercourse or unnatural sexual intercourse with and abuse said child; and did unlawfully have sexual intercourse or unnatural sexual intercourse with and did abuse said child.

TRUE COPY ATTEST

Doris B. Hoyle
CLERK

A TRUE BILL

Anne D. Vuoro

Assistant District Attorney

Marilyn A. McFarlane

Foreman.

COUNT II: THE JURORS FOR THE SAID COMMONWEALTH, ON THEIR OATH FURTHER PRESENT, THAT,

RICHARD R. LAVIGNE

of Shelburne Falls in the County of Franklin, on or about the 15th day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighty-seven at Shelburne Falls in the County of Franklin, did commit an indecent assault and battery on J.S., a person over the age of fourteen years, whose name is known to the Grand Jury.

COUNT III: THE JURORS FOR THE SAID COMMONWEALTH, ON THEIR OATH FURTHER PRESENT, THAT,

RICHARD R. LAVIGNE

of Shelburne Falls in the County of Franklin, on or between November, 1987 and March, 1988, at Shelburne Falls in the County of Franklin, did commit an indecent assault and battery on J.S., a person over the age of fourteen years, whose name is known to the Grand Jury.

TRUE COPY ATTEST

Doris G. Boyle
CLERK

A True Bill

Marjorie A. MacFarlane Foreman

Aune D. Vuono

Assistant District Attorney

2/25/92 N Hamp. Comm. J.
Counsel: Mark D. Stone & Patricia Basin

Files: ...
Bail: ...
Disposition: PTC 3/17/92 at 2PM

attys conf
6/25/92 at Newburyport
V. Stena J.

Court orders case filed
w/ depts consent

92 032

COMMONWEALTH

vs.

RICHARD R. LAVIGNE

Chapter 265 Section 13B
Indecent A & B on child

FRANKLIN, SS.

The Superior Court

February Criminal Sitting, 1992
Returned by Grand Jury February 14,
1992, and filed by order of Court
February 14, 1992

Attest

Emm. B. ...

Asst. Clerk

A TRUE COPY ATTEST

David H. Doyle
CLERK

...

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

FRANKLIN, SS.

At the Superior Court, holden at Greenfield, within and for the County of Franklin, for the transaction of criminal business, on the second Friday of February in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and ninety-two

THE JURORS FOR THE SAID COMMONWEALTH, ON THEIR OATH, PRESENT THAT

RICHARD R. LAVIGNE

of Shelburne Falls in the County of Franklin, aforesaid,

~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~

~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~

at Shelburne Falls

in the County aforesaid,

on or between August 1, 1985 and December 31, 1985, did commit an indecent assault and battery on A.D., a child under the age of fourteen years, whose name is known to the Grand Jury.

A TRUE COPY ATTEST

Doris G. Boyle
CLERK

A TRUE BILL

Mary A. McLaughlin Foreman.

Aimee P. Varn Assistant District Attorney

12592 on ramp. coming.

Counsel: *Max D. Stern & Patricia Levin*

Plea: *NY*

Ball: *SPR - Stayaway ordered*

Disposition: *PTC 3/17/92 set 2PM*

attyp conf

3/25/92 at Newburgport

Valter J. J.

Court and bus case filed

w/ dept's consent.

No. **92 U31**

COMMONWEALTH

vs.

RICHARD R. LAVIGNE

Chapter 265

Section 13B

13H

Indecent A & B on child (Count I)
Indecent A & B on person over 14 (Count II)

FRANKLIN, SS.

The Superior Court

February Criminal Sitting, 1992

Returned by Grand Jury February 14,

1992, and filed by order of Court

February 14, 1992

Attest

A TRUE COPY ATTEST

Doris B. Doyle
CLERK

E. M. Treasner

Asset Clerk

92-30

COMMONWEALTH

vs.

RICHARD R. LAVIGNE

Chapter 265 Section 13B
Indecent A & B on child (Counts I & II)
FRANKLIN, SS.

The Superior Court

February Criminal Sitting, 19 92
Returned by Grand Jury February 14,
19 92, and filed by order of Court
February 14, 1992

Attest

Evan. Beardslee

Asst. Clerk

Counsel: *W.H. D. Stern & Patricia Garin*
Plea: *NG*
Bail: *Stayaway ordered*
Disposition: *PTC 5/17/92 20M*

attys copy

*6/5/92 at Guilfordport Vetter, J.
start of jury trial -
domy of child accepted on
F. I. Sent. 4-6 yrs Ad. Pt.
Swab. w/ 10 yrs prob. from and
2/1/92 92088 and prob. to run
w/nc. w/ 92088 Ct. III. Spec.
end. of prob.; 1 attend St. Jakes
Psychiatric Hosp. in Maryland for
not less than 7 mos and more
than 1 yr, 2 Stay away from
victims, 3 Not live in household
with children under 16 yrs, 4 No
talk with unsupervised contact
w/child und. 16 yrs, 5 No unsuper-
vised contact w/any child. under
16 yrs, 6 Assess \$ 50 Writ. Unit. fee*

A TRUE COPY ATTEST

Doris A. Doyle
CLERK

STATEMENT OF

My name is

I live at

My birthdate is

Sometime in the summer of 1986, I moved with my family to Heath, Massachusetts from the state of Connecticut. When our family first began living in Heath, Massachusetts, we were befriended by a priest by the name of Father Richard L. LaVigne, whose parish is ^{St. Joseph in} Shelburne Falls, located about nine miles from Heath. Father LaVigne visited our house frequently and acted in a very friendly, big brotherly way towards me and my brothers. In the fall of 1986, my family began attending the church in Shelburne Falls. At some point, Father LaVigne asked my mother if I would like to be altar boy, and I agreed, as I had served as an altar boy at our church in Connecticut before (sometime later, my brother and my brother also became altar boys at the same church serving under Father LaVigne).

Father LaVigne was the only Catholic priest at the parish in Shelburne Falls, but on occasions, ~~when he was absent,~~ ^{on week-ends} Father Thrasher would fill in for him. When I first began serving as an altar boy in the Fall of 1986 there were about

eight altar boys ranging in age from seven to eighteen. I was then thirteen years old. My duties as altar boy included washing the priest's hands during the service, and during the consecration to give the wine and water to the priest. Most of my work as altar boy occurred on Sundays and on religious holidays.

Father LaVigne would be very outgoing, friendly and joking whenever he visited our family in Heath. His visits continued after I had started to become an altar boy, and frequently involved staying for dinner. His personality was much more grave and serious when dealing with parishioners in general.

After I had been an altar boy for sometime, approximately in the Spring of 1987, Father LaVigne asked me to start doing various jobs at the church, including mowing the lawn, carpentry and other miscellaneous functions. I did these on my personal time after work. As my school was in Shelburne Falls, Father LaVigne would frequently pick me up at school and take me back to the church where I would do the work. He would then either drive me home or my parents would come and get me. On days when I was serving as an altar boy, my parents would come to church with me, stay for the service and then generally take me back, but as time wore on sometimes Father LaVigne would ask me to stay for supper.

When I was doing the various jobs that Father LaVigne asked me to perform in the afternoon, he would sometimes give me a snack before I did the work and also talk with me. The more that I worked at the church, the more Father LaVigne would cut short the work and bring me into his personal living quarters and spend social time with me. On occasion, Father LaVigne would invite my parents and me to supper in his personal quarters. Sometimes he would ask them if I could stay over night.

As I spent more social time with Father LaVigne he began telling me dirty jokes in private, most of them about men's penises. I noticed he would never tell such jokes in front of my parents or in front of anyone else, only when I was alone in his presence. Social things that Father LaVigne would do when I was at the parish would include playing tapes of religious music for me, taking me out to an ice cream parlor in Shelburne Falls, or taking me to the movies in Greenfield. On those occasions Father LaVigne would dress in street clothing. On occasions when we went to the movies in Greenfield, Father LaVigne would put his arm around me. I was embarrassed that some of my friends might notice us. However, there was no further contact of a physical nature at this point. I thought of Father LaVigne as having a strange, locker room sense of humor, but had no suspicion of anything

else. I had never had any sexual experience of any kind before, and had no basis upon which to rest any suspicion.

In late May or early June of 1987, Father LaVigne told me that he was going on vacation in Arizona, and asked me if I would like to go with him. I had never been anywhere outside of New England, and was thrilled for the opportunity to travel. Father LaVigne offered to pay and did in fact pay for the entire trip. My parent's, trusting Father LaVigne, said that I could go.

Father LaVigne offered even to pay for clothes for me. He took me shopping in North Hampton and took control over what clothes I would buy, even though I did not like them myself and would not have worn them except for my feeling of obligation to Father LaVigne. He picked out underwear that was peculiarly tight on me and told me when I protested that that is the way underwear is suppose to fit. Everything was purchased to his taste. He even bought matching bathing suits for the two of us so that we would look the same. He insisted on going into the dressing room with me and watching me while I undressed. He also bought me "odd" pieces of clothing like jock straps. When I would pick out a shirt that I liked he would say, "No, that is to clashy, how about this?" When we left for the airport in late June, my father told me that "if anything goes wrong I will find a way of getting you back

home". The trip took about a couple of weeks starting in late June and ending in early July. I still have the plane ticket stubs from that trip.

We stayed in Phoenix at the house of friends of Father LaVigne, an elderly couple who welcomed us and left shortly thereafter, leaving the house to Father LaVigne and me. The first couple of days were fine. We spent a lot of time swimming in the pool that was in the backyard of the house and walking around downtown Phoenix and going out to eat. Then one night, Father asked me if I wanted to sleep in his bed, seeing he had an air conditioner in his room. It can get pretty hot in Arizona, and it was then, so Father persuaded me to sleep in his bed with him. Well, we were both lying there and he started to tickle my back. When he asked me if I would tickle his back, I did, but it made me feel uncomfortable. Soon, I fell asleep and was awakened and startled to find Father LaVigne's hand on my penis. I was terrified, I could not move! I was conscious of what was happening, but Father did not realize that I was awake. He thought I was sleeping, but I spoke up and said, "Why do you have your hand on my dick?" He quickly removed his hand and said, [REDACTED] go to the bathroom, I am tired of keeping my hand on you." (Father knew I was a bedwetter at one time.) He always turned everything into a cruel joke, because he said, "If you started to go, I was going to squeeze it." This

was the first of a number of incidences of sexual abuse and contact.

For a few days, everything cooled down as far as Father making me feel uncomfortable, but shortly after that, the next sexual advance took place in the swimming pool in the backyard of the house we were staying. It was private and we would go swimming almost every night to cool off. One night Father asked me if I wanted to go "skinny dipping". He said, "No one will see us." I did not care, I was not about to do that. Father got violently mad and he would yell such things as "You're no fun! Friendship is based on trust and if you don't trust me, what are you doing here?"

Swimming every night is fun, but when you walk around in a wet bathing suit, you tend to get chafe marks. Well, sure enough, Father noticed it and asked what it was. I told him it was chafe marks and Father said, "I am responsible for anything that happens to you while we are on vacation." then he said to me, "go into the bathroom and pull down your pants." He began checking my penis to see if any chafe marks were on it. He said that there was a rash and it needed medication. Soon Father came back with the medication and told me to go into the bedroom and lie down on the bed, and he would put the medication on. Remembering the previous encounter and being afraid, I said to Father that I would put

the medication on myself, but in his usual manipulation, he said to me, "I'll put it on because there is a right way and a wrong way to apply it." So, there I was on the bed, scared and lying on my back with my legs spread wide open, allowing this priest to put medication on my penis. He would apply a little of the medication and sit back and make conversation, only to prolong the application. I felt very humiliated and Father said, "You are so trustful. If anyone knew I was doing this to you, I would get fired. You're not going to tell anyone are you?" Being very upset inside, I smiled nervously, then it was over. He only applied the medication that one time, but periodically throughout the rest of the vacation, he would touch my private area. Throughout all of these terrible events, I was too emotionally scared to call home.

The night after Father LaVigne applied the medication to me as described above, he tried to persuade me to sleep in the nude on his bed. I refused, remembering the previous incidents, and he became angry and said "okay, don't come to me if you feel chafed tomorrow". Throughout the trip I was very scared, puzzled and confused, but felt that if I tried to get any help, Father LaVigne would get very angry. I was also intimidated physically by him as he is 6'1", with a full build, and I was only about 5'7" at the time and very slight.

A side trip we took during the Arizona trip was to the Grand Canyon. This was a camping trip and Father LaVigne zipped two bags together and forced me to sleep next to him. He constantly tried to fondle my private parts at night and I had to push him away forcefully. He said repeatedly to me, "What's wrong with you, don't you trust me?". Frequently during the trip, Father LaVigne would come up to me when I wasn't looking and with the back of his hand whack my testicles and laugh when I complained about the pain. He also would try to tickle me at night and reach for my genitals (I was still sleeping in the same bed in his room, as it was the only air conditioned room in the house). Whenever I would resist his attempts he would continue to ask me what was wrong with me, tell me that friendship was based on trust, and ask me "do you think I'm trying to do something to you?" I would mostly remain silent during those times. Father LaVigne took several pictures of me during the trip, and I believe I may have taken some pictures of him. They would show that he selected the same bathing suit for the both of us before we went on the trip.

At the end of the trip, as we were returning from Arizona, Father LaVigne asked me if I liked the trip. Not wanting to appear ungrateful, I said yes. Then Father LaVigne stated that if people knew what had happened they would think he was strange. He then said "you're not going to tell anyone about

it are you?", I shook my head to indicate no. Father LaVigne also said that "the problem with the priesthood is that you can't be yourself. I like vacations because then I can be myself again for awhile. I rarely see anyone I know while I am on vacation". He then asked me if I would like to go on a trip again; I was non committal and said maybe. I was scared at the time to tell him otherwise.

During the Arizona trip Father LaVigne at one point started allowing me to drive his car, although I had no permit to drive. While warning me (during our flight home) not to tell anyone about what had happened on the trip, he brought up the driving and told me that "if you tell anyone what happened, I will just have to tell your parents about your driving illegally".

I noticed that when we went to restaurants in Arizona, Father LaVigne would become very loud and demanding when dealing with waitresses and make extremely irrational demands, for service. This was a side of his personality that I had never witnessed before.

When we returned from the trip from Arizona, it was approximately 9:00 when we arrived in Shelburne Falls. Although Father LaVigne could have taken me home he called my parents and said that I would spend the night with him at the

Rectory. When we arrived, I had to go to the bathroom, and while I was there, Father LaVigne came walking right in as though he were looking for something in the vanity. His eyes kept glancing at my private area and again I was humiliated! There I was, sitting on the toilet while he was pretending to look for something in the vanity, but he would never take anything out. After Father left the bathroom, I finished up and came out. He asked me, "Did you wipe up?" I said "Yes". Then he began telling me how to wipe my own rectum and started wiping me himself. ^{Putting his finger in my rectum, and I could tell because I know ①} He told me that I did not know how to "clean myself" and directed me to "go hop in the shower", which I did. I felt sick and embarrassed! Right in the middle of my shower, he walked in the bathroom and threw cold water over the top of the shower stall onto me. Then Father said, "Don't forget to wash under your arm pits and under your sack." When I got out of the shower, I started to dry off while he stood watching me and glancing at my private area. Then Father said, "You dried off wrong." So, he finished drying me off, wiping my penis and rectum himself. I got dressed and he insisted I sleep in his bed because he had an air conditioner in his bedroom. Father said it was alright to hug, which made me feel uncomfortable. Then ~~he said~~ he would not hug, he would "embrace" (his words) and he said, "God wants everyone to get along and care for one another and some people express this differently. You can express how you feel by touching and embracing, even men".

① what it feels like to wipe my self with toilet paper, and I know the difference between that and and finger in my rectum.

When we returned to my family's house the next day, Father LaVigne was aggressive about doing all the talking about the trip, purposely not letting me get a word in edgewise. I did not tell my parents what had happened, as I was still afraid of what Father LaVigne might do. I decided to keep the incident to myself and hope that time would solve things and that Father LaVigne would not pursue me any further.

Several days later, Father LaVigne called and tried to get me to come down to the Rectory. I tried to put him off with various excuses, but after a week or so he succeeded in persuading me to come down there. When I went back, supposedly to do work, Father LaVigne prepared lunch, had me do minimal yard work and then took me to Northhampton to see a French movie. We then went back to the Rectory. I was afraid of what would happen and said that I had to call back home and tried to use excuses to go home to get ready for school. Father LaVigne got mad and refused to take me home. He said, "Tell your parents that I can't take you home." I then had to call my parents to get them to come get me. For some weeks after that time, Father LaVigne called and tried to get me to come down to the Rectory and I would resist as much as I could. I was still an altar boy, so I did serve at the church on Sundays. I also continued to do odd jobs, but refused to stay overnight.

That winter I got a job at Mount Snow and therefore cut back on doing odd jobs at the rectory. Father LaVigne continued to call and ask me if I wanted to go on trips. On one occasion in early December, I did agree to go to New York City with Father LaVigne, where we stayed at his friend's house from Friday through Monday. It was basically a sight-seeing trip. On that trip he did not try to take advantage of me, and I believe he was trying to regain some sort of trust.

Through the winter of 1987-88, as I started working more and more at Mount Snow, I stopped doing odd jobs at the Parish. However, in early January, in the week after New Year's Day, a kit for a grandfather clock that I had ordered, while in the company of Father LaVigne, arrived at the Rectory. (I had mentioned wanting to to build a clock and Father LaVigne had volunteered to take care of delivery expenses, although I had paid for the kit myself). Without telling me, Father LaVigne arranged to have the kit delivered to the Rectory. When it arrived, Father LaVigne called to tell me that it was there and invited me down to the Rectory. My parents delivered me to the Rectory. As soon as I saw the boxes, I was excited and wanted to get started working on the clock. However, Father LaVigne insisted on me giving him a hug first. We then worked on the clock together that evening and for several nights thereafter. I stayed overnight several

times that week, because we were staying up late working on the clock. On those occasions Father LaVigne forced me to get in bed with him. He got on top of me and started reaching under my underwear to fondle my pubic hair and penis. I would struggle very hard to get him to stop, but he would not listen and would not give up until I finally became passive and gave up the struggle. The nights that I stayed there were about four out of seven days. On a couple of occasions when I stayed over I tried to tell Father LaVigne that I had better call my parents to ask whether I can stay here. Father LaVigne claimed that he had already called my father and obtained permission. In fact, my father had never heard from him, as I found out the next day, when my father asked me where I had been and why I had not called him. During these night visits, Father LaVigne, when I tried to resist his advances, kept saying, "Come on, what's wrong with you; don't you trust me?" After the clock was built, Father LaVigne kept asking me to come to the Rectory to spend evenings and frequently nights. He volunteered to write me school papers for me and did so much work on them that my teachers openly accused me of submitting work that was not my own. When he was on top of me in bed trying to fondle me, he responded to my resistance by saying "We're all God's children, we express our love in different ways. This is my way, this is how I express it, there is nothing wrong with it". I never said

anything in those times because I was so frightened. I could only resist by being passive.

Frequently, when I was at the Rectory, Father LaVigne would hide the clock that we had built and tell me to go upstairs and make no noise when anyone was meeting with him. At one point when I dropped something while I was upstairs (during a meeting he was conducting with members of the parish), he came up afterwards and was very angry. He made a point of hiding me whenever Father Thrasher, his occasional substitute, was present in the Rectory. One evening, when Father LaVigne was returning with me to the Rectory, he discovered that Father Thrasher was there. He forced me to get on his back and ride piggyback upstairs to his room so that Father Thrasher would not hear two sets of footsteps. Whenever I was at the Rectory overnight, Father LaVigne would lock all the doors to his quarters so that no one could find out I was there. During visits overnight, Father LaVigne would frequently brush my teeth for me and wipe my rectum, forcing me to push my head into his private area as he did so.

Other behavior would include hitting me in my testicles when I was not looking, on a number of occasions, and laughing when I told him to stop and saying "come on that doesn't hurt". He would also grab my underwear from behind and give me wedgies and just laugh when I complained.

Father LaVigne would pick me up at school, in order to take me back to the Rectory to do chores. If he saw me with any girls he would get very upset and curious, although I had no girlfriends. He more than once said "I know why you want a girlfriend, to have sex with her", and he would discourage me from having girlfriends.

During this time, Father LaVigne started offering me gifts. He personally paid for me to have braces and at one point offered to give me a car. The cost of the braces was over \$1,300, and I felt very guilty and obligated about this, because my parents would not have been able to afford the work. On a few occasions I went up to Father LaVigne's private house in Ashfield, Massachusetts. Curiously on those occasions although Father LaVigne would force me to sleep with him and try to snuggle, he was not as aggressive about sexual contact. It was at the Rectory that he was most aggressive. In addition to the sexual contact at the Rectory, Father LaVigne would frequently insist on washing me and cleaning my rectum, claiming that I did not know how to do it.

In the spring of 1988, I went on a trip to Pennsylvania with Father LaVigne in the Pennsylvania Dutch Country. It was a four day trip, purely a vacation for Father LaVigne. We stayed in hotels and at camp sights. On these occasions Father LaVigne repeated the same kind of sexual behavior as at

the Rectory, getting on top of me, grabbing my pubic hairs and penis, pinning me down beneath him and pushing his body into mine and rocking back and forth. Again as in all the other occasions, my only available defense was to be passive. Around Easter of 1988, I stopped being the altar boy on Sundays. Thereafter I only served as altar boy during holy weeks. That summer the visits continued on about a once a week basis, each time with the excuse of me doing yard work, but Father LaVigne really wanted me there for personal reasons. I would never do very much yard work and he would always divert me to other activities. I continued to be intimidated and scared of resisting Father LaVigne. He had been paying orthodontia expenses for sometime, which my family could not have afforded. He also had threatened to expose the fact that I had driven the car illegally and that on occasions I had been drinking wine at the Rectory, which he had freely given me. (My family did not allow me to ever drink at home, and as far as I knew, they were not aware of me ever drinking.) I also felt that Father LaVigne would find a way to discredit any story that I might tell and then take revenge on me.

The same pattern of once a week visits went on during the fall of that year, which was 1988. I took a three day trip to Canada with Father LaVigne. We stayed in either hotels or in camp sights. The same kind of sexual assaults that had

happened on the Pennsylvania trip or in the Rectory occurred as well. Father LaVigne spoke French well, and seemed to enjoy speaking French in front of me without translating what he was saying. I was totally dependent upon him for communication. After we returned from the Canada trip, I tried to cut back on visits to the Rectory and succeeded in reducing them to once a month. However, Father LaVigne kept on calling me constantly at home and trying to persuade me to come visit him. For the rest of that academic year, visits were approximately once per month. During those visits Father LaVigne would continue to try to engage me in sexual conduct. He also kept pressuring me with offers of help and gifts, offering to help me with school work etc. When it was obvious that I was continuing to resist and trying to cut back the visits, he complained "there is a wall between us, why don't you come over and we'll talk about it". After the end of that school year, in June of 1989, Father LaVigne started persisting again with a request that I accompany him on vacation. I was openly hesitant about going with him, and because he was annoyed at my indecision, he said "I don't want to pay for you in advance and have you drop out at the last minute. So if you want to go, you will have to pay your own way". I finally decided to go, both because of the ongoing sense of obligation that he had built up in me (he had continued to pay for orthodontia expenses) and because I did want to see California. Father LaVigne also pressured me by

acting as if his vacation would be ruined if I did not go with him. On the trip, Father LaVigne paid for all expenses but the plane ticket, which I personally paid for.

In California we stayed in a series of motels and camped out. The same patterns that occurred on the Pennsylvania and Canada trips occurred on this. When I continued to try to resist his sexual conduct, Father LaVigne said "You're no fun; I don't know why you come on these trips". While saying this he would be holding me by the shoulders and shaking me and trying to get me to submit. While on the California trip, I tried to treat it as simply a sight-seeing trip. I consciously tried to make a barrier between me and Father LaVigne with respect to his sexual conduct. He was obviously getting more nervous about the relationship and what would happen if it stopped. I remember him saying at one point

I enjoy your company; you're the only one who knows how I feel, you're the only one who knows how I truly feel".

At one point, Father LaVigne had also threatened to move out of Shelburne Falls so that he would never see me again. I believe he did this to see how I reacted. I reacted passively to this threat and I believe he was upset by my lack of response.

I continued to be concerned about how my orthodontia expenses would be paid for. In fact, Father LaVigne eventually stopped paying for the orthodontia after we had returned from the California trip. At some later point, when I visited the orthodontist for treatment, he asked me whether I was still friends with Father LaVigne and when I said no the orthodontist said "He sure is a strange person". My father at great personal hardship and expense then had to assume the costs of completing the orthodontia because we had no dental insurance. (My father could not pay, so Father LaVigne having the commitments paid for the whole treatment)

I understand that Father LaVigne also began paying orthodontia expenses for a friend of mine, at some time before the summer of 1990.

After the California trip, Father LaVigne knew that I wanted out of the relationship. He told me, "You call me, I won't call you". However, in spite of saying that, he did call me constantly, and whenever I would answer he would say "What's the matter, you haven't called in a while".

To try to ease the situation I would occasionally visit at the Rectory, but only in the daytime and would not stay over at night. Whenever I would talk to him or visit him he would quiz me about why I had changed. By this time I had my own car and was therefore able to drive myself away after visits.

The visits were at most once per month during the next year. In the early fall of 1990, members of my own religious community, The Holy Trinity Lay Community, stopped going to church in Shelburne Falls because a difference of opinion about how religious services should be conducted. I used this fact as an excuse to tell Father LaVigne in a phone conversation that we should discontinue any visits. He responded "But we've been friends for so long; why let this ruin our friendship". He later called and said "I am reminding you that I had long ago said that if the relationship ever stopped it would be your fault". He then demanded that I return all gifts that he had ever given to me, and asked me to come to the Rectory. I did go to the Parish and swap items with Father LaVigne, returning gifts that he had made to me and taking back some wooden objects that I had made or given to him.

At that point, Father LaVigne asked me "don't you want to reconsider?" He asked me in for a cup of coffee, I said no. I could see in his expression that he appeared to be quite concerned and fearful.

I have subsequently learned that about the time that Holy Trinity Lay Community decided to stop going to the Parish, Father LaVigne, after asking my father why the decision had been made and being told of the reason, then asked "What does

think of this?" This puzzled my father, since I had nothing to do with the decision. I suspect that Father LaVigne was trying to discover whether I had told anybody anything about his prior misconduct.

In the spring of 1991, Father LaVigne sent a confirmation card to me upon my officially coming of age in the Catholic church. When I graduated from high school in May of 1991, Father LaVigne sent me a card "now you're stepping into the real world. There are plenty of decisions you will have to make. I know you'll make the right decisions". Also on the card he wrote, "I thought you would like to know that David Hanham (a boy whose name Father LaVigne had mentioned in the past during our conversations of being troubled) committed suicide". I thought it extremely odd that he would have included this information on a graduation card and can only conclude that he was trying to warn me not to reveal anything.

During my last year in high school, I was told by numerous class mates that they thought Father LaVigne was a homosexual and should be avoided. I kept all information about my own experience with Father LaVigne confidential and never told any one about it until now. I am emotionally scared, and it is very hard for me to trust people. I hate myself for allowing Father LaVigne to abuse me. When I could no longer keep it to myself I finally told some of these details to my sister, and

she told my parents. I am afraid that this sexual abuse may have happened to other boys and is happening now. I believe he abused my brother, who was only eight years old at the time, and I understand that he has taken other boys on vacation with him during the summer of 1991 to Arizona.

This is my statement I made this on the second or third week of September it was confirmed on the month of October 1991.

4. also gave this officer an original copy of a statement he had prepared himself prior to going to Attorney office on September 18, 1991. That statement is as follows:

"The following is a summary of my encounter with Father Richard LaVigne:

When we are born, we are innocent in the eyes of God. People sin and God forgives them, that is one of the wonderful things about Him. There are some things that may seem like a sin, but really are not. For instance, being a victim of sexual assault may make a person think they have done something wrong, but in reality, they are innocent.

I can remember when I was 15 years of age, I had a good friend, and of all people, a priest! What a friend, one of the closest people to God. He would take me places like the movies, restaruants, shopping, etc. Little did I know at the time, but his generosity would be used in such a way as to make me feel that I owed him something.

Then, the big opportunity came up! I was asked to go out West to Arizona with Father and he would even pay my transportation. Like any 15 year old kid, I was excited and overjoyed that he would ask me to accompany him on his vacation. Father and I talked to my parents and got their permission. They said yes because they believed I was in good hands because I was with a priest.

Now I had to get ready, but I did not have much of a selection of clothing, so Father offered to take me shopping. He bought me clothes that seemed to fit his liking. For example, I would pick out a shirt that I liked and he would say, "No, that is too clashy, how about this"? The clothes he did buy me were to tight, but Father would say, "That is the way they are supposed to fit." Also he would buy me "odd" pieces of clothing, like jock straps.

I was counting the days, soon we would be off and I would be out of New England for the first time. Before I left for the airport, my father said, "If anything goes wrong, I will find a way of getting you back home".

When we arrived in Arizona, we were staying at some friend's house that Father had known. Soon after we had arrived at their house, the friends left, leaving the house to Father and myself. The first couple of days were fine. Then one night, Father asked me if I wanted to sleep in his bed, seeing

he had an air conditioner in his room. It can get pretty hot in Arizona, and it was, so Father persuaded me to sleep in his bed with him. Well, we were both lying there and he started to tickle my back. Then he asked me if I would tickle his back, I did, but it made me feel uncomfortable. Soon, I fell asleep and was awakened and startled to find Father La Vigne's hand on my penis. I was terrified, I couldn't move! I was conscious of what was happening, but Father did not realize that I was awake. He thought I was sleeping, but I spoke up and said, "Why do you have your hand on my dick?" He quickly removed his hand and said, "Go to the bathroom, I am tired of keeping my hand on you." (Father knew I was a bedwetter at one time.) He always turned everything in to a cruel joke, because he said, "If you started to go, I was going to squeeze it." This was the first of a number of incidences of sexual abuse and contact.

For a few days, everything "cooled down" as far as Father making me feel uncomfortable, but shortly after that, the next sexual advance took place in a swimming pool which the owners of the house where we were staying had in the back yard. It was private and we would go swimming almost every night to cool off. One night Father asked me if I wanted to go "skinny dipping". He said, "No one will see us". I did not care, I was not about to do that. Father got violently mad and he would yell such things as "You're no fun! Friendship is based on trust and if you don't trust me, what are you doing here?"

Swimming every night is fun, but when you walk around in a wet bathing suit, you tend to get chafe marks. Well, sure enough, Father noticed it and asked what it was. I told him it was chafe marks and Father said, "I am responsible for anything that happens to you while we are on vacation." Then he said to me, "Go into the bathroom and pull down your pants." He began checking my penis to see if any chafe marks were on it. He said that there was a rash and it needed medication. Soon Father came back with the medication and told me to go into the bedroom and lie down on the bed, and he would put the medication on. Remembering the previous encounter and being afraid, I said to Father that I would put the medication on myself, but in his manipulation, he said to me, "I'll put it on because there is a right way and a wrong way to apply it". So, there I was on the bed, scared and lying on my back with my legs spread wide open, allowing this priest to put medication on my penis. He would apply a little of the medication and sit back and make conversation, only to prolong the application. I felt very humiliated and Father said, "You are so trustful. If anyone knew I was doing this to you, I would get fired. You're not going to tell anyone, are you?" Being very upset inside, I smiled nervously, then it was over. He only applied the medication that one time, but periodically throughout the rest

of the vacation, he would touch my private area. Throughout all of these terrible events, I was too emotionally scared to call home.

We left Arizona and went home, but we arrived very late so I spent the night at the Rectory. When we arrived, I had to go to the bathroom, and Father came walking right in as though he were looking for something in the vanity. His eyes kept glancing at my private area and again I was humiliated! There I was, sitting on the toilet while he was looking for something in the vanity, but he would never take anything out. After Father left the bathroom, I finished up and came out. He asked me, "Did you wipe up?" I said "Yes". Then he began telling me how to wipe my own rectum and would start wiping me himself. He told me that I did not now how to "clean myself" and directed me to "go hop in the shower", which I did. I felt sick and embarrassed! Right in the middle of my shower, he walked in the bathroom and threw cold water over the top of the shower stall onto me. Then Father said, "Don't forget to was under your arm pits and under your sack." When I got out of the shower, I started to dry off while he stood watching me and glancing at my private area. Then Father said, "You dried off wrong". So, he finished drying me off, wiping my penis and rectum himself. I got dressed and he insisted I sleep in his bed because he had an air conditioner in his bedroom. Father said it was alright to hug, which made me feel uncomfortable and he would not hug, he would "embrace" and said, "God wants everyone to get along and care for one another and some people express this differently. You can express how you feel by touching and embracing, even men".

Every time I was with Father after this, he did something to make me feel uncomfortable: sexual abuse, violence, humiliation, etc. The following are examples of this:

Father used to close the curtains when I was at the Rectory because he did not want anyone to know I was with him. He used to take me upstairs and give me hugs and kisses. He would give me "piggy back" rides and his hand would go near my private areas. He would force me to sleep with him and during the winter time, he used to make me cuddle up to him because he was cold and he would touch my private areas. He would lay on top of me and tickle me and run his hands down my underwear and pull my pubic hair and penis. I would say to him, "That's enough!" but he would not listen to me and would not give up, but instead, he would hold me down and let out a groan-like laugh and keep doing it to me. My efforts to stop him were in vain. I'd struggle and try to get him off me and the only thing I could resort to was to hit him, but I was taught to respect priests and so I was paralyzed with fear and gave up the struggle.

Immediately after, he would take me to the Church or out to get ice cream, or he would tape music for me.

Father used to brush my teeth for me and when he wiped my rectum, he would push my head into his private area. He was always ranking on me, saying I was very vain.

Father used to tell me college stories about the men having erections and bragging who had the biggest penis.

He used to pick me up at school and if he saw me with any girls, he would get upset and curious, wondering if they were my girlfriends. He would say, "I know why you want a girlfriend, to have sex with her" and he would discourage me from having girlfriends.

Father would hit me in my testicles on a number of occasions and I felt pain every time he would hit me there. I would tell him to stop and he would say, "Come on, that doesn't hurt." I never did anything to provoke him. Also, he would grab my underwear from behind and give me wedgies. Father would just laugh. I felt humiliated and uncomfortable.

Whenever we would say goodbye, he would hug me and give me a kiss on the cheek and then say, "Gee, you need a shave." He said something in French which means, "This is my friend, whom I love dearly".

Father did not worry about the law. He would serve me wine at dinner and on other occasions and another form of blackmail was to let me drive his car. He threatened to tell my parents that I was driving if I told them about the homosexual abuse.

One time I ordered a clock and had it delivered to the Rectory by UPS. When the clock arrived, Father called to let me know. I got excited and went down to the Rectory. I saw the boxes and wanted to get started on it, but he would not let me. He said, "You have to give me a hug first".

Father would always act differently in front of the public to hide our relationship. He would "sneak" me around. For example, if there was a person that was going to meet with him at the Rectory, he would tell me to go upstairs and not make any noise. If I made noise and the people downstairs heard it, Father would lie about what the noise was and after they left, he would abuse me in some way for making noise.

It has been approximately one year since I have seen Father LaVigne. Father had said to me, "If we ever stop being friends, it will be your fault". These incidences of sexual

assault happened during a three year period (1987-1990) and I never told anyone about them until now. I am emotionally scared and it's very hard for me to trust people. I hate myself for allowing him to abuse me and I could no longer keep it to myself, so I told some of these details to one of my sisters, and she told my parents. My greatest fear is that this sexual abuse has happened to other boys that Father has been in contact with and it's almost a certainty that he has abused my brother, who was only 8 years old at the time. To my knowledge, Father has taken other boys on vacation with him this past summer to Arizona."

5. was concerned that Father Lavigne may have touched younger brother who has also spent time with Father Lavigne. I asked to try and talk to and tell him he talked to me and that he shouldn't be afraid or nervous. appeared to be reluctant and embarrassed to do this. I told I just wanted to put at ease prior to talking to me, and that I didn't want him to tell what had happened to him.

6. On October 11, 1991 this officer spoke with DOB 12/12/75. gave the following statement regarding Father Lavigne:

"We went to Springfield because he had to get lamps. We went in his car as we were riding along he started to tickle me on my leg. An other times he would tickle my arm and it felt funny. I was usually uncomfortable with him. So I didn't see him that often."

7. On the same date this officer asked DOB 01/20/71 to write out a statement regarding her conversation with her brother and Father Lavigne. Her statement is as follows:

"One night during the month of July - (the end of July) I was sitting in my apartment with my boyfriend and my brother. We were just sitting around talking. Sometime during the conversation Fr. Lavigne's name was mentioned I don't remember how or why but his name came up. We were discussing him just in general when spoke up and started telling us things that Fr. did when and his brothers were younger such as Fr. used to give them wine and he used to tell them not to sleep in their clothes because "they might get wrinkled", so he had them sleep in their underwear. When as done spoke up and said that some things happened to him he kept saying "Promise you won't say anything" & me and kept saying yes, & would say to me to swear I would never tell anyone especially mom or dad, so I promised I wouldn't. He started telling us that on his vacation to Arizona him and Fr. were sleeping in the same bed, and at the time had previously accidents of wetting the

bed, so that night woke up and felt Fr.'s hand on his penis, he said he froze then jumped up and yelled at Fr. wanting to know what he was doing, Fr. told him he was holding his penis just in case had to go to the bathroom, and if he did Fr. would squeeze it for him to help prevent any accidents. When told me I was in shock I didn't know if I believed him. But while telling the story was obviously upset and shaking. I asked him if Fr. ever did anything else to him he said Fr. would always ask to sleep with him for the purpose that Fa. "was cold". He also said that Fa. would just happen to walk in on him while he was getting dressed. Thats about all I can remember of story. When he was done I told that he had to tell mom and dad because it was something serious. I told him something was not right especially a boy his age not having the privicy he needed and the fact Fr. was touching him. said he didn't want to tell them and that we promised we wouldn't say a word so I just kept telling him that Fr. could be doing this to other boys maybe even worse things and he shouldn't just let it lie. told me to leave alone and don't pressue him, so we dropped the subject. Maybe a few days went by when nothing more was said and I brought up the subject to one day. He agreed it was a serious matter but we can't push into something he didn't want to do. So it took me some time maybe a week or so to really think it over whether to break my brothers trust in me and tell my parents or wait to see if would open up to them. I finally decided I had to let them know so I told them. We discussed what had happened. I also brought up other stories that people told me such as the incidents with and incidents that happened when I was in school. I remember riding the bus with and two of my classmates would always laugh and rank on telling him to stay as far away from Fr. as he can because Fr. was a homosexual. Sometimes Fr. would pick up from school and I would hear the boys making comments about although they never gave excat details as to why they belived Fr. was homosexual. Another incident was before told me any of this I remember when and Fr. stopped seeing each other, Fr. would sometimes write notes or birthday cards and would just rip them up and throw them away and I would feel bad for Fr. so I would ask my mother why never wrote him thank you notes or never wanted anything to do with Fr. even if they weren't as good as friends as they used to be, why wouldn't at least out of common courtsey send a simple "thank you". So that my mother and I found a little strange. On more incident was one day my mother, my brother (who is now deceased) Fr. and I went out for breakfast we had to meet Fr. their, while in the car my mother told that he would be going home with Fr. When heard this he got upset and saying he didn't want to go and my mother told him Fr. was taking hime fishing but

said he didn't want to go although he did end up going, but was very upset when he was told he was going with Fr."

8. On October 11, 1991 this Officer interviewed _____ DOB 04/20/82. I asked _____ if his brother _____ had told him that he talked to me and _____ stated that _____ hadn't told him. _____ gave this officer the following statement:

"I slept over Fr. Levigse's house about six time when I was in the first and second grade. Sometimes I stayed at the Rectory and sometimes at his house in Greenfield or Ashfield. Father would say "do you want to tickle my back" and I would. Then he would tickle my back. He tickled me a lot. When he would tickle me he would tickle all the way down in the back to my bum.

One night when I slept over in Ashfield, Father gave me a long tee shirt to wear to bed. I brought pajama's with me but it was hot out and he said I'd be too hot in my pajama's. I didn't have my underwear on but I don't remember why. Father Levigse started tickling and rubbing my privates in the front and back. We were lying on the bed. He told me not to tell my parents. I think I was eight years old. I slept on the floor that night, next to Fr's bed. I felt uncomfortable and scared. No one else has ever touched me like that.

Father Lavigse gave me a bath twice at the Rectory. Both times was because we went fishing. Father washed my privates in the front and in the back with his hands. He didn't do it the way I wash myself he was pushing and rubbing hard and he went all the way down in the front and back of me. One time he put his finger inside my bum. One time when I slept over at the Rectory I slept in his bed, because he told me to. I had sweatpants on. Father had his arm around me and he was rubbing my privates over my sweatpants.

One time Father Lavigse let me steer his car and he told me not to tell my mom that he let me do that.

I didn't tell anyone because I felt scared, until my father asked me a couple of days ago."

While interviewing the _____ family this officer inquired as to the identities of any other possible victims or persons having knowledge of any such incidents.

Based on information given at this time this officer interviewed _____ also on October 11, 1991. _____ stated that he had slept at the rectory one time in his underwear. _____ indicated that Father Lavigne never indecently touched him, _____ did say however, that _____ had told him

that he had been indecently touched by Father Lavigne. When asked by this officer if he believed this statement by to be true, stated that he thinks "It's probably true".

9. Also based on information received from the this officer interviewed , DOB 09/04/71, of on October 16, 1991 and his statement is as follows:

"My name is I am 20 years of age. When I was 10-12 years of age, when I was acquainted with a Priest who's name is Father Lavigne. I was first introduced to him in the winter, though I was told he has been a family friend for a long time.

My mother had brought my sister, brother, and I to church (even though we hated it) and introduced us then.

As the weeks passed we grew to know Father Lavigne as a friend and began to trust him as a friend. One night Father Lavigne invited my brother and I over to spend the night and we accepted the invitation, we spent the night playing games, and eating, watching T.V., and doing other fun stuff. We enjoyed ourselves. As time went on (time meaning weeks) we continued to go over to his house building our trust in him. Then one night/or the forth time that I went over, my brother didn't want to go. I think he went skiing, so I went alone.

Father Lavigne gave me supper and then told me to go upstairs to get ready for bed. I went upstairs got into my pj's and was ready. When Father Lavigne finally came upstairs I was watching T.V. During the duration of time that I was seeing Father Lavigne, he would keep on insisting that he give me back rubs, he would say that I was to tense around him and that I should loosen up a bit; so he would start rubbing and scratching my back and give me neck, shoulder, arm, message's and with every time that I saw him he would tell me to loosen up.....

On the fourth night when I was waiting for him to come up the stairs, I knew he was going to demand to give me a backrub, so I tried to loosen up as best as I could even though I didn't want him to touch me. Just as I predicted he came up and told me take off my shirt so he could give me a message. After about five minutes I was starting to feel scarred because he was now rubbing my buttocks, I told him to stop, he did.

That night when I went to bed, I couldn't sleep, I was sleeping very lightly because I was nervous after the backrub. He first shined a dim pen light on me to see if I was sleeping. Although I appeared to be, I wasn't. He did this two more times during a 2 hour period. Finally getting to tired to stay up any longer, I went into a light slumber instantly waking up when I

felt something brushing up my leg. I knew it was his hand, it eventually reached my groin, I quickly pushed his hand away leaving my hand on my groin to assure that he would not be able to touch or fondle me anymore.

All this happened in a small room on the third story in his house, he slept on a mattress on the floor, while I slept on the couch next to him, he would not let me sleep anywhere else. His house is next to the church in Shelburne Falls.

The next time I went over to his house, which was involuntary, I tried to think of ways of keeping him away from me. I would ask him a lot of questions. I asked what the bread was, a cracker or if it was actually bread, he offered me a taste of wine and the bread to convince me they were both real.

That night I demanded to sleep in a different room, he didn't get to touch me."

10. Also during the week of October 14, 1991 this officer spoke with

is the orthodontist that [REDACTED] referred to in his statement. [REDACTED] confirmed that Father Lavigne paid for [REDACTED] treatment and in fact brought [REDACTED] in for a lot of his appointments. [REDACTED] further stated that Father Lavigne was very interested in [REDACTED] treatment and was suprised by the recent split in their relationship.

11. Based on the above information, this officer on October 17, 1991 went to the Greenfield District Court Clerk's Office and signed a criminal complaint for two (2) counts of Rape of a Child and one (1) count of Indecent Assault & Battery. At this officer's request an arrest warrant was issued in conjunction with this criminal complaint.

Checks by this officer and other officers assigned to Hampshire/Franklin CPAC on October 17, 1991 showed that Father Lavigne was not at St. Joseph's Rectory nor at his private residence located on Tatro Road in the town of Ashfield.

12. On Friday October 18, 1991, this officer located Father Lavigne's motor vehicle parked behind his parents residence at 30 Colonial Avenue in the city of Chicopee. As a result of this discovery, surveillance was set up at this location and at approximately 4:20 p.m. Father Lavigne arrived. This officer with the assistance of Chicopee Police Detectives then placed Father Lavigne under arrest and advised him of his rights. Father Lavigne acknowledged understanding to his rights and was then seated in this officer's cruiser.

This officer then commenced transporting Father Lavigne to the State Police Barracks at Shelburne Falls. While enroute this officer advised Father Lavigne of the criminal charges of Indecent Assault and Battery made against him as based on the allegations of the individuals involved. I identified the individuals making the allegations and Father Lavigne said, "that's absurd." We then discussed and his credibility. This officer told Father Lavigne that I personally found to be very believable and credible kid. Father Lavigne agreed and could offer no explanations as to why he would make it up, but said his father is a chauvinist and a biggot.

This officer then asked Father Lavigne if he ever touched "any kid" in a sexual way. Father Lavigne replied by denying any inappropriate touching.

This officer then advised Father Lavigne that I was aware that this was not the first time that he had been accused of this type of activity, and asked him what he thought a judge or jury would think because more than one complaint has been made. Father Lavigne then stated, "can I be honest with you?" "Can I trust you?" This officer then reminded Father Lavigne that he'd been advised of his rights but requested to hear his side of the story. At this time Father Lavigne stated that he wanted to talk to a lawyer before saying anymore.

Upon arrival at the State Police barracks in Shelburne Falls, Father Lavigne was booked in and advised of his rights by desk officer Trooper William O'Connell. Father Lavigne was then fingerprinted and photographed by this officer and Trooper Robin Whitney. During this process Attorney's John Callahan, Mary Lou Rupe and William Flannagan all called the barracks individually. They were advised of the arrest and the charges and that Father Lavigne would be allowed to return their calls upon the completion of the booking process. Father Lavigne was held that evening in lieu of bail. He was however released on bail during the morning hours of Saturday October 19, 1991.

13. On Monday October 21, 1991 Father Lavigne was arraigned in the Greenfield District Court where he was later released on bail posted previously.

14. On October 24, 1991, Trooper Michael Habel Franklin CPAC interviewed statement given to Trooper Habel is as follows:

"It was between fourth and sixth grade which was around 75-78. We moved to Colrain when I was in the fourth grade. My mother and I moved in with my step father on Green River Rd. I

became an alter boy probably in the Spring of 76. That was St. Johns in Colrain. I was about 11. My family became closed with father Lavine. We went to a couple of church functions. It was brought up about it and I decided to be an alter boy. Usually it was just one person when I was an alter boy. We became close because we worked one on one a lot. He was honest and he treated me as an equal making me trust him. After that it wasn't long before he was inviting me up for dinner at his house.

His house was right near the Shelburne Falls Church. He lived in the Rectory. Father Roache would come in off and on to fill in and Father Thrasher lived in the Rectory off and on. He lived on the first floor. Father Lavine's living quarters were on the third floor which consisted of two rooms, the first a bedroom at the top of the stairs and basically all that was in there was a bed. It was maybe five by ten. To the right of that was the bathroom. It was a stand up shower with a sink and toilet. In the mornings when I would shower, he had those wooden sliders. I always felt like someone was watching. He came in a few times to brush his teeth or whatever. The adjoining room to the bedroom was set up like a living room. It had a door to a porch and a chair and couch and a stereo and TV.

He would invite me over after mass and ask if I would come over for dinner and spend the night. The very first time it felt like an honor. I felt like he was treating me like an adult. We had dinner and watched TV and went to bed. I remember particularly having spaghetti dinners with three or four glasses of wine. He would pour himself a glass and ask me if I wanted some. What twelve year old is going to say no. Usually by the time dinner was over I was slightly light headed. We would then head up to his living quarters. Sometimes he would use the time to work on his sermon. Sometimes I would be alone and poke around and look at things. After which he would usually come in and watch TV. He was usually insistent that the TV no stay on long. I don't recall any in depth conversations. It was usually small talk. He didn't seem too interested in what was going on with me. He would get up and get ready for bed himself. I remember the first time he came out in the night shirt longer than your knees. He actually walked in this night shirt and tossed one to me which I declined. I just felt more comfortable in my own clothes. I remember him encouraging me to wear it but it wasn't forceful.

He would just go in to his own bed and say good night. Some time would go by. He would notice that I was restless and not sleeping. As a rule I never slept well. When I was there I was on my guard instinctually. So when he came in to help me relax that would get my guard up more. He would offer to give

me a back rub. He would even go as far as rubbing my shoulders without me asking him to do it. I remember at one time being offered another glass of wine also to help me sleep which I declined. He would start to rub my feet to help me relax. I was very tense and pretty much drew back from these advances.

Whenever he would touch me, weather it was at this house or an everyday meeting he always express to me that it was okay to touch. I shouldn't feel uncomfortable to have another man touch me. He would say it was just a show of affection. Basically that sort of thing. This didn't go on for a very long time. I was level headed enough to know that it didn't feel right. Including the time in Ashfield I would guess I stayed at this house about 8 times. It didn't go on a long time and it wasn't all the time. Basically most of the times it was the same, the dinner, the wine and going to sleep. For the most part I think he would always spend some time laying or sitting next to me. I think he got discouraged quick because it was always soon after that he would end up going back to bed.

After that I would say that going to Ashfield was the next instance. I think it was his parents house. It was some old house up on a hill. It was maybe a relative or his parents. I think there were five of us, alter boys or otherwise related to the church. The only one I can identify at all is the blond kid that used to live with him. His name was He didn't live with him full time. He went to the Academy in He was from He was maybe one of those fresh air kids. He was just about my size. I can't identify the other kids. That night consisted of dinner and sitting around the living room. The entire house was set up with dimmer switches or it seemed that way. It was sort of dank and dark. We sat around the living room telling stories. That took maybe an hour or so. He go everthing ready for everybody to sleep in the bedroom. Himself, and one of the other boys stayed in the bed. The rest of us stayed on the floor. I remember feeling very uneasy. It just didn't feel very natural for a bunch of guys to be sleeping in a bedroom with an older man.

I remember laying and not sleeping. My mind was making up things about what could or would happen in that bed. Which most was probably just an overactive imagination stemming from my feeling that the whole situation wasn't right.

One of the times at the Rectory. I believe it was the last time because after that I made up my mind I would not go back. It was another one of those situations that he was trying to get me to relax. I was laying on my stomach with my head to the side. He would always tell me to relax. I remember it

perfectly like it was yesterday. He said your so tense, relax. I remember me head was turned to the side facing the couch. I had me teeth clenched. I was look under the couch and thinking I cant wait to get out of here and have this night end. He had been rubbing my back and he let his fingers go done real close to where he was rubbing my butt. It was at that point where I curled on my side which is the position I sleep in. I told him I thought I could sleep now and wanted to sleep. He always seemed discouraged just before he would go back to bed. That was the last time I had stayed there. He never really bothered to ask me much after. I think he knew. I don't think it was long after that I stopped being an alter boy and we moved back to Conway. We would still go to Church occasionally and eventually not going again. He did come one instance when my mother was sick and he showed up.

I don't remember the circumstances but it was at his Ashfield place. He had parked the car in the driveway. He just stood out on his driveway and dropped his fly and took a piss. He made some comment that I really can't remember but I remember being very uncomfortable and being able to see him if I had turned my head. He said something that in someway directly or indirectly about seein a full grown man's penis. That was the night we all had stayed over. Everybody else had already gone into the house.

I can't think of anything else that would heplp."

15. On October 25, 1991 anonymous letter was sent to the State Police Barracks in Northampton, MA. This letter went as follows:

To those concerned,

"I am writing you in regards to the recent arrest and charges against Father Richard Lavigne. Fr. Lavigne has been a friend of my family since I was about nine years old and I am now older than twenty. My brother served as an alter boy that is how Fr. Lavigne was introduced to our family. I would later serve as an alter boy, but not while Fr. Lavigne was at our church.

Fr. Lavigne sexually abused me about seven years ago and I kept it a secret from everyone for about one and a half years. I had broke off all relations with Fr. Lavigne shortly after this abuse took place, which raised questions from family members. My eldest brother pressed me as to why I no longer visited Fr. Lavigne, at which time I broke down and told him. This was a very devastating time in my life, especially since I revered priests greatly and had wanted to become one myself. I had put so much faith and trust in this man of God and he hurt me so much.

I am writing to make you aware that my brother and a church representative brought this matter to Bishop Leo O'Neil, who is now a Bishop In New Hampshire. Bishop Maguire, to my knowledge, was made aware of this situation. Bishop O'Neil said that Fr. Lavigne would have restrictions placed on him, to include no young males to be allowed with him alone. It was further understood that Fr. Lavigne would have a priest assigned to supervise his activities and that he was mandated to receive psychiatric counseling. Fr. Lavigne's excuse was that there was some thype of chemical imbalance that would make him black out, yea sure. I realize that Fr. Lavigne is the one who committed and is therefore responsible for these additional sex offenses, yet I can't help but feel that I could have done something to prevent this from happening again. The church is corrupt and they swept their dirty laundry under the rug and encourage victims to keep the problem in the house, that would be best for all involved. It sounded good at the time.

I must keep my identity secret because this would have a negative impact on my future and I do not wish to be a part of the media circus which would follow, besides, you have more than enough evidence. I am mailing this letter from a different community than were I reside."

16. Subsequently to receiving this letter, Lt. Edward Harrington called Bishop Leo O'Neil at the Diocese office at Manchester, New Hampshire; The first phone conversation Bishop O'Neil stated that he would have little time to spend with this officer and Lt. Harrington regarding the identity of the person who wrote the letter and the contents of same.

The second phone call resulted in the Bishop saying in his opinion it was a Springfield Diocese problem and that he shouldn't be involved. Lt. Harrington advised Bishop O'Neil that the investigating officers had information that Bishop O'Neil knew of allegations of alleged abuse and the identities of the victims. Bishop O'Neil reiterated that he felt it was a Springfield Diocese problem and that he did not feel justified in releasing any information. Lt. Harrington advised the Bishop that further contact from the investigators would most likely take place after first consulting with the District Attorney.

17. On October 28, 1991 this officer called _____ regarding his three sons and _____ stated only his son _____ spent anytime with Father Lavigne and he told his father nothing happened. When asked if I could talk to his boys or if he would talk to them again, _____ said he would ask them again and call me if they indicated anything happened with Father Lavigne. _____ did not call back.

18. This officer then continued this investigation by interviewing _____ on October 28, 1991. This interview was initiated as a result of _____ calling the Shelburne Falls Barracks after learning of Father Lavigne's arrest. statement is as follows:

"I know I was still an alter boy at St. Catherine of Siena in Springfield in the year 1968. I was an alter boy for a couple of years. Father Lavigne was a priest at that church at the time I was an alter boy. He would come over to my house often. He knew my uncle very well and became very close to my parents during the years that I knew him. This was even after he went to St. Mary's Church in Springfield. He would even come over to visit and tell us different stories about past trips he had been on. He was a very likeable man. At one time he wanted to take me on a trip to the Bahamas but things did not go through. I remember going on a trip to Canada with him with a couple of other alter boys around June of 1968. I think it was _____ I don't recall anything happening on that trip. I recall another trip to Vermont. We would go looking for antiques in old houses and also old abandoned barns. We would do this often. At one particular time I distinctly remember Fr. Lavigne dropping me off at a nearby parking lot next to a hotel he was checking in at. He told me to wait there until he got the room and then come around the back side of the hotel and he would flash a light or open the window to help me get in. He flashed the room light so I would know which room he was in. Then he opened the window. I remember having to climb a red brick wall. Every so many feet there were lines of bricks sticking out of the wall enabling me to climb up the wall and into the window. I thought at the time he did it to save money because priests didn't make much money. I recall him asking me later that evening if I would like a back rub and I said sure okay. He started rubbing my back then he would ask me to rub his back and I would. I remember he would go down and rub my buttocks and my legs. As he would do this he would do it very lightly like more of a tickle than a rub, more of an exciting type feel. I don't recall anything else about this particular trip. I do recall at various times wearing his night shirts whenever I was spending the night. They looked like long tee shirts.

Another incident that I remember that happened to me and is so clear in my mind and made me most nervous was the time I spent an overnight at St. Mary's rectory in Springfield. Father Lavigne was a priest there at the time. I don't recall the reasoning for staying there but I think it was because we were planning on going on a trip the next day. It could have been we were going to his place in Ashfield or going out looking for antiques. On this particular night I remember us both wearing the night shirts. I remember being in his bedroom at the

rectory at St. Mary's. I remember getting into bed with Fr. Lavigne on my left side in bed. It was dark at the time. Fr. Lavigne would then ask if I would like a back rub. He would start rubbing my shoulders while I was on my stomach. He would start rubbing over my shirt and then he would lift my shirt up to rub on my skin. He would then work his hands down my back also touching my buttocks. He would also start rubbing the outside of my thighs trying to get his hands towards my privates, which I consider to be my penis and my testicles. He would now and then make contact with either or both of my privates. At this time my legs would be closed together with him straddled over the bottom part of my thighs. At one point Fr. Lavigne spread my legs while I was still on my stomach and continued to rub my back gently also my thighs arms and calves. It was a very gentle touch and not a rubbing feeling. It was like a tickling. As he would continue with the light touching he would every now and then pass his fingertips over my testicles. After doing this for a period of time he would then tell me to turn over on my back. He would then start touching from my neck down to my arms then to my chest. Then he would start touching my thighs and eventually he would start touching my penis and testicles. He would start off passing over them as if he did it accidentally. Then he would start touching me more and more in that area. At one point I remember Fr. Lavigne wrapping his hand around my penis and stroking it up and down. At different points I would try to move in a way that he would know that I did not like him touching that area, but was too nervous to tell him to stop. At different times as all of this was going on I noticed he would also be touching himself down in his private parts. At one point he would indicate it was his turn for a back rub. I would rub his back his arms and now and then his legs. In a very short time he would roll over on his back and then I would continue to touch lightly his chest, stomach and thighs. At some point I remember touching his penis. He would put my hand on his penis and move my wrist up and down. Then I would remove my hand and continue to rub his chest area and his arms. He guided my hand onto his penis more than once during this short time. I knew this was wrong but was too afraid to say anything. I stopped the touching after a few times of him placing my hand on his penis. Eventually I rolled over and went of sleep.

I recall spending nights with Fr. Lavigne in different places such as St. Catherine of Siena in Springfield at the rectory. Also St. Mary's rectory in Springfield, that hotel in Vermont and other places that I don't remember specifically. He touched me at other times but I cannot recall the location as I do at St. Mary's rectory.

I never told anybody about this situation because I was embarrassed and nervous maybe even afraid to say anything. The reason why I am coming forward now is because I don't want other boys to have to go through what I've been living with all these years."

19. On October 29, 1991 a call was received at the District Attorney's Office from [redacted] indicated that his son [redacted] now age 19 and living in [redacted] has related that he was sexually molested by Father Lavigne in the past.

20. On the same date this officer called [redacted] and conducted a preliminary interview by telephone. [redacted] described being sexually assaulted by Father Lavigne. As a result of this preliminary interview, this officer traveled to [redacted] on November 9, 1991. At this time a complete written statement was obtained from [redacted]

21. On October 29, 1991, this officer had the occasion to interview [redacted] indicated the following:

[redacted] heard rumors about Fr. Lavigne being gay before he met him. Then they met and became good friends. [redacted] never had any problems with Fr. Lavigne. [redacted] stated Fr. Lavigne never tried anything with him (Inappropriate/Sexually). Fr. Lavigne never made him feel uncomfortable. [redacted] was supposed to take a trip to Arizona or Colorado, with Fr. Lavigne but he never went.

22. On October 29, 1991 this officer interviewed [redacted] indicated the following:

[redacted] Disclosed that they were inseparable for 3 to 4 years while [redacted] was in High School. He was with Fr. Lavigne all the time. [redacted] went to his house in Ashfield, and went to the movies. When asked if he ever took a long trip with Father Lavigne, [redacted] stated he was supposed to take a trip out west with Fr. Lavigne but he couldn't go because he got a job. [redacted] went to Vt. with him, Antique hunting. He slept at the Rectory many times. Fr. Lavigne did give him back rubs and he gave him wine a couple of times (but only 1/2 a glass). (Denied the back rubs and the wine - Initially.)

23. On October 31, 1991 this officer interviewed [redacted] gave the following statement:

"Sometime in late 63-early 1969 there were family problems within our family. At this time I was living on Lavigne for support and to console the family. On several occasions one older brother and myself would go with Father Lavigne to the Parish Rectory at St. Mary's in East Springfield. At these times we would sleep over (I don't recall if we both sleep over at the same time) in Father Lavigne's room. He was always pleasant toward us and never hit or threaten us. When it came time to go to bed, he would give us a large T-shirt to sleep in. I would leave my underwear on, and he would tell me that, that was unnecessary because I had no clean underwear for morning.

We would sleep in the same bed, which at that age I thought nothing wrong. Father Lavigne would start tickling my back and legs over my buttocks and it would give me goose bumps and would repeat the same on my chest and testicles and penis the front of my legs. When he was finished he would say "now it's your turn to scratch and tickle me". And I would.

In the morning he would feed us breakfast in the Rectory kitchen, do a few chores and take me home. As I remember this took place on about 8-10 times over a period of a year until my older brother told my mother that Father Lavigne was funny. And she never made me go with him again. That was the last time I saw Father Lavigne until August 1989 at my grandmothers funeral.

On Oct. 12, 1991, I left to Louisiana to bury my father, upon returning the following Tuesday is when I heard and saw the news reports. Then I decided to come forward and tell my story. Mainly to put an end to all the destruction that has been caused."

24. On October 29, 1991 this officer had the occasion to interview indicated the following:

Indicated that he did not have any problems. Never slept over the Rectory, and didn't spend that much time with Fr. Lavigne.

25. On October 31, 1991 this officer interviewed indicated the following:

He spent two overnights at the Rectory. First with (slept on couch with , and Second night alone (slept on Fr. Lavigne's floor in a sleeping bag). He was 13 or 14 years old. took a shower and Fr. Lavigne offered him a tee shirt to wear but he had his own clothes. Fr.

Levigne told stories and jokes. states that he massaged feet and might have scratched back. states Fr. Levigne made him feel uncomfortable because of his anger, not him touching him. Fr. Levigne had a bad temper. Adam also indicated that he probably would not tell this officer if Father Lavigne had touched him.

26. On November 1, 1991 this officer interviewed Be

gave the following statement:

"My name is I am currently 44 years of age and reside at

Approximately thirty to thirty two years ago when I was thirteen or fourteen years old, I had occasion to know Father Richard Lavigne he at that time was studying to become a Priest. I knew him then as Dickie Lavigne, I at that time lived at

I first met Dickie Lavigne when he was visiting with his Aunt & Uncle who were our next door neighbors, his Aunt & Uncle lived on the corner of I can re-call three different occasions when Dickie Lavigne and I were alone together.

#1. Dickie Lavigne took me swimming to a lake in Belchertown, MA. I have no recollection of anything unusual occurring at this particular event.

#2. Dickie Lavigne brought me to his house, I believe it was somewhere in Chicopee?. On this occasion I had hoped to see his sister, however, his sister and parents were not at home. I recall Dickie trying to hypnotize me, he asked me to take my clothes off, when I didn't comply he said "I guess you can't be hypnotized", also something along the lines of "even under hypnosis, you can't make somebody do something that they don't want to do". At that time we kind of laughed this incident off.

#3. Dickie Lavigne took me to a man-made pond in Granby to go swimming, I can recall that Dickie had a foreign car at that time and allowed me to drive it on the back road up to the pond. I don't recall what led up to it, but at some point Dickie asked if he would masturbate me?, I declined his offer and he let the issue drop. I believe that this was the last time that I saw Dickie Lavigne until he was recently arraigned in court on child rape/molestation charges. I observed Father Lavigne being arraigned on television and I am positive that he is the same person that I have referred to as Dickie Lavigne in this statement."

27. On November 4, 1991, this officer interviewed

the following statement:

gave

"My name is _____ I'm thirty five years old, married, no children of my own with foster children and step grandchildren living with me.

I'm employed by a car dealership, my duties include selling & motivating.

In the late 60's (1968 up to 1970's), I was an altarboy for the Catholic religion. Raised in a strict household. Looking back, I could say today, I was very nieve.

My forth cousin on my grandmothers side Rev. Richard Levine (pop's Levine) as I called him saw an interest in me on several occassions. He would stop by and take me out for the day. Sometimes he'd take along others, also we would do things like drive around sight seeing along the Mohawk Trail. At the time it was very exciting. I must admit I would be waiting (anixously) to do things with Father Lavine, he was always super to be around.

Then one day he asked my mom if I could sleep over with him at the Rectory in Spfld.

I was interested in art and Father Lavine was an exceptional artist, so my mom said yes it was ok. What I remember is driving there (to the Rectory) in Father's Mustang. It was summertime I believe cause it was air conditioned in side. When we arrived at the Rectory we entered the back door. There was an older cleaning lady there, we said hi to and went upstairs. It was early evening cause there was plenty of day light, I remember.

In Father's room there was an easel for painting pictures with a picture of clouds and sea scape and masted ship.

I became interested in the painted so Father Levine took out a painted board and gave me lessons on painting, letting me do the work. After a couple hours it was time for bed.

I remember getting into bed with only my underware on, no tee shirt I commented on how cold it was. I did have goose bumps.

Father rubbed my arms and back and I got into bed. There was a heavy whited bedspread like one my grandmother had. I snuggled under. A couple of minutes later after Father Lavine used the bathroom to wash and brush his teeth, he came into the room and got into bed with me.

As we talked, he would have me lay on my stomach and take his fingers and slowly tickle his way up my legs over my underwear and genital area, up my back to my neck, down my arms. I remember laughing cause it did tickle. I couldn't relax but he kept saying you can relax, don't think about it just relax. He then had me on my back stomach up and repeated the tickle with his fingers. He would go inside my thighs again over genital areas, down my legs over my stomach and down my arms.

It went on for awhile til he had me completely relaxed then he would have me do the same to him. He also only wore underwear.

The next day we did something, I can't remember what, and I went home.

I can't tell you how much time went by, but eventually I felt what we did was very wrong and everytime since then I would make excuses not to go over night with Father Lavine.

I do remember my mother asking me why. So I did tell her he would touch me and I didn't feel comfortable being alone with him. So she never forced me to be alone with him after that.

I did tell her to be careful about my younger brother going over night. "Something was wrong."

28. On the same date, this officer interviewed
gave the following statement:

"My name is I grew up on
very close to Garrity Park.

When I was young I went and played at the park often. In the summer of 1958 my mother would take me to the park often to play. I became friendly with one of the recreational counselors during this time. We would play checkers and catch.

At this time the turnpike had not been built and at one end of the playing field behind a row of trees a small pond existed. One afternoon in July the counselor and I took a walk to the pond. He asked me to lay down in the grass and talk with him. At this time he opened his pants and asked me to touch him on his genitals. He then proceeded to open my pants and touch me on my genitals as well. This proceeded for a few minutes, maybe 5 minutes. We then left and went back to the park building area. At six years old I didn't have sexual thoughts

but I must have instinctively known this was wrong. I went home soon after I got back to the park building and told my grandmother what had happened. My grandmother told my parents who then questioned me. My parents called the park superintendent who came to our house that nite with his assistant. The superintendent was Mr. Preston and his assistant Mr. St. Francis. They told my parents he would be fired immediatly and he was. I never saw him again nor did I remember the counselors name. My parents remembered who the counselor was as my mother worked with his father at the Savage Arms. I only learned that the counselor was Fr. Lavigne about 2 weeks ago when my mother told me after seeing the stories in the newspapers."

29. On November 5, 1991, this officer met with _____ informed this officer that he knew nothing of inappropriate touching by Father Lavigne on anyone.

30. During the week of November 8, 1991, upon this officers request,

_____ mailed the following statement:

"In the summer of 1958 our son _____ would go to the playground (Garrity's Grove) at the end of our steet. I

The attendant was a Richard Lavigne whose father I knew from working at Savage Arms in the Falls section of Chicopee.

One day our son - who was just 6 years, 8 months old - came home and told his grandmother that Dick wanted him to tickle him inside his pants.

We spoke to our son and he said Dick tickled me and when he wanted me to tickle him, I ran home. The tickling (as a 6 1/2 year old described it) was done inside the shorts.

We immediatly called Mr. Preston who was Superintendent of parks & playgrounds and he came to our home with Nap St. Francis who I believe was in charge of Physical Ed in Chicopee. We related the story to them. They left.

When they came back they said Richard Lavigne said "I don't know what came over me - I never did anything like that before. If my mother finds out it will kill her."

I remember saying to Mr. Preston "What about our son?"

They assured us he would be discharged from the job - which he was - and felt it would stop there.

This is the same Richard Lavigne who entered the seminary and was ordained. We had hoped that would be the end of it!"

31. On November 8, 1991 and November 22, 1991 this officer telephoned _____ indicated the following:

He was fondled by Fr. Lavigne when he was 13 or 14 yrs old. He had to wear a night shirt and no underwear when he slept over. He woke up and Fr. Lavigne was fondling him.

32. On November 11, 1991 this officer interviewed _____ gave the following statement:

"I _____ a resident and police officer in Springfield ma. am submitting this statement of my own free will and in complete truth to State Trooper Mosman. About twenty one years ago I was a member of Saint Marys church in Springfield ma. I was a rebellious child about twelve years old. Father Richard Laviegn was the priest at st. marys. He used to spend time with troubled kids with thier parents blessings. Father Laviegne was the type of person who won peoples hearts. He came on as a strong and interesting man who seemed to be concerned with helping people. He used to come to our house and spend time with the family. Everyone thought he wa great including my parents. This went on for a while until the night my friend and I stayed at his fathers house in Chicopee Ma.

This night completely changed my view of father Laviegne and the Catholic church. I haven't been to confession in twentyone years.

We were at his fathers house and when it came time to go to bed he told us to take off our under shorts and put on one of his T shirts because it was unsanitary. After we did that he started to wrestle with us, during this time he began grabbing us in the groin area. We both became afraid and he stopped. After that night I knew there was something wrong with him. I told my parents and they didn't beleive me at first until he stopped coming around. After that he would avoid our family, he was transferd shortly thereafter."

33. On November 9, 1991 this Officer interviewed _____ DOB 04/20/72. _____ gave the following statement:

"Today is November 9th, 1991, my name is _____ My date of birth is April 20th, 1972.

In late Aug. of 1985, I was just going into the 8th grade and was just moving into Colrain. When my family transfered churches we transfered to, the church of St. Joseph's. When we

got there my older brother and I became alter boys. After a couple weeks of serving Mass with "Father Lavigne" he asked my 2 brothers and I to come over to the St. Joseph's rectory and do some yard work (mowing the yard, trimming the bushes, etc.), he said he asked us because he knew we were Boy Scouts. So we all agreed to come over and do some work. By the time we were finished working it was around supper time so Father Lavigne asked us to stay for supper. So I proceeded to call our parents and ask if we could stay. My parents had no problem with that so they said "no problem". During supper we were all having a good time talking and joking around. Father Lavigne suggested that we stick around and watch television for the night and then sleep over. So I called our parents again and asked if that was alright. My parents said that that was ok and brought my brothers and I a change of clothes.

After we finished watching T.V. we went upstairs to get ready for bed. The bedroom was located on the second floor on the left hand side of the hallway as you came up the stairs. The room we were staying in was a guest room. It had a mattress on the center of the floor and a couch on the left hand side of the room with a couple of chairs on either side of the bed. The sleeping arrangement went as follows, my older brother slept on the couch and my little brother, myself, and Father Lavigne slept on the mattress on the floor.

Our night clothes consisted of only our underwear for both my brothers and I. Father Lavigne slept in his underwear and a T-shirt.

That night when we all went to sleep Father Lavigne kept talking to me, keeping me awake. I was getting uneasy so I rolled over on my left side and tried to to to sleep. Father Lavigne was on my right hand side. After approx 10 minutes after Lavigne believed I was assleep he removed his shirt and underwear. I could tell he was doing so because the movement of his body made it very clear, what he was doing. After he removed his clothing he extended his left arm up over his head and rolled onto his left side. He then put his right arm over my upper torso as if to hug me. He then pressed his entire body against mine. He would rub my arm from the top of the shoulder to the wrist then would go on to rub from the center of my rib cage to center of my hip. He continuously did this. He then started to press his penis against my buttocks in a sexual motion (as in, acting out a sexual intercourse episode) this continued for aprox. 5-10 minutes. He did this enough that I was so scared I did not move at all. For some reason he then got up, he heard my sigh of relief that he got up. He stopped moving completely and waited, I was scared, yet wanted to know if he had left the room. So I turned onto my back to look for

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 altar 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. Levigne 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. Levigne has given him back rubs and wine once in awhile. (may have seen wine). has slept in the same bed with Fr. Levigne about 15 different times. There are 2 other bedroom's besides Fr. Levigne'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 happenig, 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

the following statement:

gave

"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.

While on an overnight stay at his parents home I awoke to find Father Lavigne laying beside me with his arms around me. I recall being very confused and startled and ran away behind the bar on the other side of the cellar. With what I guess was Father Lavigne's reassurance that everything was o.k. I must have returned to my sleeping area on the cellar floor.

As I remember there were times when Father Lavigne would be awaiting in his car down our street away from view of my house. He would offer me rides to where I was going. As I look back it was as if he knew when I would be leaving the house to go out. One time in particular he decided to drive back down my street to where it was wooded and secluded. He had somehow become aware that I had been a passenger in a stolen car and addressed this issue with me. When I denied it he became very angry and physically grabbed my leg and squeezed very strongly until it hurt. As I look back I feel fortunate that that is all that took place.

Over time his presence in our lives diminished. Once we drifted out of being alter boys we had no further involvement with Father Lavigne.

These experiences I shared with no one. It was not until learning of the recent molestations involving Father Lavigne that I felt the need to share this information. It was at this time that I phoned the District Attorney's Office and spoke with Susan Mosman."

42. On December 31, 1991 this officer interviewed _____ gave the following statement:

"I first met Fr. Lavigne when as an alter boy he joined our parciale as a priest assigned to St. Catherine's out of the senunary.

We all felt this new young priest was dynamic, exciting, and fun to be around. He seemed unlike other priests in the way he related to us alter boys. He was more a friend or buddy than someone in authority. We felt he could do no wrong.

An incident I recall occurred on an overnight camping trip with the Croteau family in Goshen, MA. I was 10 or 11 at the time. I remember 3 or 4 of us sleeping in one of the larger beds in the cabin with Fr. Lavigne next to me. I remember as the others in the bed fell asleep he moved closer to me and wrapped his arms around me. He then began rubbing me between the legs and fondling my genital area. He also began kissing and nuzzling my neck and shoulder area. I believed I was wearing underwear at the time and he either pulled them off or just reached inside to fondle me.

During that same camping trip after an episode of what I remember as "Tickle fights", I was more or less vying for his attention with Danny Croteau and I nudged or pushed him out of the way. This made Fr. Lavigne very angry and he slapped me across the face harder than I had ever been hit before.

I also remember spending the night at this parents house in Aldenville or Chicopee. During the night my brother woke me up screaming and came running out from behind a bar or counter. Fr. Lavigne appeared out of nowhere and we both consoled to forget about what I believed was a nightmare.

As well as the "tickling fights" he would also in fun give "Cow bites" which hurt very much. He would grab the thigh area and squeeze very hard. He would also hold us down occasionally and rub us all over the chest and face area with his beard when he was not clean shaven.

After the age of 12 or so I pretty much stopped all contact with him. When these incidents occurred I never told anyone about them. I wasn't sure if anything wrong had taken place because this was a priest that everyone admired and a priest could do no wrong according to the way I was raised, and I also did not want to fall from grace in his eyes or get him in any trouble.

I decided to come forward with this information after my mother-in-law mentioned the article in the Springfield Union about the Child Molestation charges against Fr. Lavigne. I then spoke to my brother about it and we both decided that certain actions Fr. Lavigne had performed with us warranted our coming forward."

43. On February 1, 1992 this Officer interviewed _____ gave the following statement:

"My name is _____, DOB 09-17-71 with an _____ I'm a junior at _____ majoring in mechanical engineering.

I first met Father Lavigne when I was approximately eight years old. I was a parishioner at St. John's Mission in Colrain which is in St. Joseph's parish. I became an altar boy about one year after Father Lavigne was assistant pastor. Father Lavigne was friendly with my family and most people in the parish. After he became pastor and Father Thrasher was no longer living at the rectory, he started inviting me to stay over night at the rectory. I was approximately twelve years old at that point. I was a guest at St. Joseph's rectory from

twelve to sixteen, maybe 20-25 times total. He would approach me in church on Sunday morning and ask me if I wanted to stay over night and asked me if I wanted to stay overnight either that night or one night during the week and he would drive me to school the following morning. He never gave an explanation as to why he wanted me to stay over. We would sleep on the third floor of the rectory. When I first started sleeping over I would sleep in one bedroom on the third floor, and he would sleep in a different room on the same floor. This was the arrangement for the first five visits or so. After that we started sleeping in the same room. I don't know the reason why. I would sleep on the couch and Father Lavigne would sleep on the mattress on the floor in the same room. Once or twice he made the suggestion that it would be warmer if we slept in the same bed. I told him that I didn't think it was a good idea. He would wear a long tee shirt or a night shirt. I couldn't tell if he was wearing anything underneath. I would wear a tee shirt and sweat pants. Once or twice he made the suggestion that I might be more comfortable if I didn't wear either. I opted to wear both. A few times he offered to lend me a night shirt which was similar to the one he wore. Once during the summer I did wear the night shirt along with my underwear. I was always alone with him when I stayed over night. He suggested once or twice that I would be cooler if I slept with as little as possible.

About the sixth or seventh visit he started to give me back rubs. He would rub my back and then I would rub his. This was at his request. He would say something along the lines of I rubbed your back now rub mine. This happened almost every time I stayed over. The back rubs would take place on the mattress on the floor on the third floor. He would have his tee shirt on and then he would take it off. I would be wearing sweat pants, underwear, and a tee shirt. He would suggest that I remove the tee shirt because it would be easier to give the back rub. He also suggested that I remove the sweat pants in order to be more comfortable. I took off the tee shirt but not the sweat pants. He would be naked, but covered from the waist down with a blanket and he would lay on his stomach first. I would then rub his back. He would suggest that I could rub lower if I wanted to, meaning below the blanket. He then would say, you give me a back rub and now I'll give you one. I can say now that he did not have any clothes on while he was rubbing my back. A couple of times he brushed over my rear end with his hands while he was giving me a back rub. He also ran his fingers under the waist band of my underwear and I'd move and he would stop. He also tried to move his hands around the front to my stomach area. I would move again and he would stop and continue to give me a back rub. Sometimes he would kneel next to me and sometimes he

would lay down next to me while giving me a back rub. After he would rub my back for awhile he would then say it was his turn again. I would then rub his back. At this point he would turn over and I would rub his chest and stomach at his suggestions. Once he took my hand with his hand and he showed me how he would like it done. After awhile he would then say now I'll rub your chest and stomach. He was still naked while he was rubbing my chest and stomach. After awhile he would stop and then we would go to bed, me on the couch and him on the floor. This would happen most of the times that I spend the night at the rectory.

Once or twice while at the rectory when I stated over night he offered me a glass of wine. I only drank one glass but was offered more. I was about fifteen years old.

These events happened quite a while ago and were difficult to remember. Specific questions assisted in remembering these particular events which I am positive did occur.

I have not been coerced into stating this nor have I been promised any rewards for giving this statement. This is true to the best of my knowledge."

44. This concluded this officer's investigation to date, but further information maybe added as obtained. This case is scheduled to be presented to the Franklin County Grand Jury on February 14, 1992.

Respectfully submitted,

Tpr. Susan M. Mosman

Susan M. Mosman
Trooper, Massachusetts State Police
Hampshire/Franklin CPAC



The Commonwealth of Massachusetts
Department of Public Safety

Massachusetts State Police
 Bureau of Investigative Services
 Hampshire County CPAC

To: Detective Captain William P. Horgan, BIS

From: Trooper Susan M. Mosman, #1620 Hampshire CPAC

Subject: Addendum to Alleged Sexual Assaults in Franklin County
 CS# 91-017-1199-0193.

Date: March 26, 1992

1. On March 4, 1992 this officer spoke with Father Thrasher, Vice Chancellor of the Springfield Diocese. Fr. Thrasher came to the Northampton District Attorney's Office at this officers request. Fr. Thrasher provided the following information.

In 1979 Fr. Thrasher was the Pastor of St. Joseph's in Shelburne Falls and Fr. Lavigne was the Assistant Pastor for approximately 2 1/2 years, until sometime in early 1982. Then Fr. Thrasher became assistant Vice Chancellor in Springfield spending his weekends from 1982-1988 as an Assistant Pastor to Fr. Lavigne at St. Joseph's Church. In 1988 Fr. Thrasher became the Pastor of Holy Family in Holyoke. He is still Vice Chancellor in Springfield, part time.

During the time in 1982 through 1988 Fr. Thrasher would arrive at St. Joseph's Rectory early Saturday afternoon until Sunday afternoon. His arrival and departure times were like clockwork.

While Fr. Thrasher was Pastor, 1979-1982, Fr. Thrasher slept in the main bedroom on the second floor of the rectory. Fr. Lavigne had the third floor to himself while Assistant Paster.

When Fr. Lavigne became Pastor in 1982, he took over the main bedroom on the second floor. Fr. Thrasher would use the spare bedroom on the second floor on weekends from 1982 thru 1988.

Fr. Thrasher didn't go up to the third floor on these weekends.

During 1982 through 1988 on the Saturday nights he stayed at St. Joseph's, Father Thrasher only saw Fr. Lavigne's mother and father stay over at the rectory on the third floor. Fr.

Thrasher indicated that Saturday nights were his time to rest and he often retired early. When asked, Fr. Thrasher indicated that it is definitely possible that boys could have stayed over these nights. They could have come in after he retired. Fr. Thrasher had a bath connected to his room so he didn't have to leave his room after he retired.

When asked about the time period from 1979 to 1982, Fr. Thrasher indicated that on occasion, while Fr. Thrasher was pastor and Fr. Lavigne was living on the third floor, young boys did spend the night. Fr. Thrasher couldn't recall if a single boy spent the night. He remembered it was usually two or three boys at a time. Essentially they were all alterboys. They stayed over once or twice a month. Fr. Thrasher recalled more clearly that they were likely on weekdays.

When asked specifically if he knew a Fr. Thrasher indicated that he was a friend of Fr. Lavigne's. He visited on occasion and may have spent the night on occasion. Fr. Thrasher couldn't recall staying overnight on a regular basis.

Fr. Thrasher did indicate that there is a small house down the street from the rectory, which was owned by the diocese and sold in 1983-1984. It did have heat and hot water, but no bedroom. Fr. Thrasher doesn't know if anyone ever stayed there.

Regarding dinner, no alterboys ever ate dinner with Fr. Lavigne and Fr. Thrasher. However on occasion as the alterboys slept over, they would eat dinner with Fr. Lavigne.

Fr. Thrasher did not feel that the frequency of sleepovers and dinners were too often. If he had felt they were too frequent he would have spoken to him about it and he never did.

Fr. Thrasher indicated that Fr. Lavigne is not a drinker and he was not aware of any alcohol at meal time.

As pastor, Fr. Lavigne could come and go anytime from St. Joseph's and no one would know his schedule. Fr. Thrasher has never received a complaint or statement from anyone in the parish regarding any inappropriate sexual touching or behavior. Fr. Thrasher has never been told by supervisors to watch Fr. Lavigne regarding this issue.

Fr. Thrasher has known Fr. Lavigne since they were Assistant Pastors together at St. Mary's Parish in East Springfield. Fr. Lavigne is a very close personal friend of Fr. Thrasher's.

Fr. Thrasher wanted to add that in his opinion, the allegations are contrary to Fr. Lavigne's character, and that it is inconceivable Fr. Lavigne is involved in something like this.

2. On March 24, 1992 this officer spoke with _____ is the father of _____ provided this officer with the following information:

My name is _____ is my son. I am currently employed by _____

I first met Fr. LaVigne in September of 1984 when I moved to Colrain with my wife _____ and three sons, _____ who was entering the 9th grade, _____ who was entering the 7th grade, and _____ who was entering the 4th grade. We lived on _____ in a rented home and became members of the St. John's Catholic Parish. Fr. LaVigne was our new pastor. _____ and _____ became altar servers in the new parish as they had been before in Holy Spirit Parish in Gardner, Mass. _____ did not because he was entering High School and felt too old. After about a year we had to move because the house we were living in was being sold. Fr. LaVigne said he knew some people who had an apartment available across the street from the church so we could remain in the parish. The apartment was owned by the Slowinski brothers. We moved there during the fall of 1985 and it was shortly after that Fr. LaVigne who had become a friend of the family asked if my sons could help him by doing some groundskeeping around the church in Shelburne Falls.

On the day that the boys (all three) went to do these chores we anticipated them only spending the afternoon. Late afternoon I received a call asking if they could stay for dinner and to watch some TV because they had done such a good job. We were glad they had and said "yes". Later they called back asking to sleep over. We agreed and brought them a change of cloths. The next morning we picked the three boys up. I did not notice anything suspicious at this time. Later that day my wife told me that _____ was very upset. We spoke to him in private and I could tell he was upset, he told me that Fr. LaVigne had laid down beside him and when he stood up he didn't have any underwear on. I said you must have been mistaken he didn't try to sexually molest you did he? He said he didn't know so I asked him if he was alone in the bed he said no _____ was with me. Then I explained that Priests are people too and they also have to get undressed to go to bed and that he must have misunderstood because I was sure that Fr. LaVigne wouldn't do anything wrong. I tried to reassure him and told him he didn't have to sleep over again. After speaking with _____ I casually discussed with _____ and _____ what they had done or seen over the weekend they both seemed to be pretty much at ease so I felt there was not enough reason to sound an alarm and suggest possible impropriety involving such a trusted member of the community. _____ seemed mor sullen and withdrawn following this incident and his grades suffered substantially but I attributed this all to our moving.

I didn't give all this much long term thought until recently I read that Fr. LaVigne had been arrested for alledgedly molesting some young boys I was struck by the resemblance of the young Croteau boy pictured in the paper to [redacted] That Sunday when I called [redacted] I told him Fr. LaVigne had been arrested and for what. There was silence on the other end of the phone then [redacted] said "He molested me too," as a result of this I called the Mass State Police and reported the incident.

3. On the same date this officer spoke with [redacted] is the mother of [redacted] provided this officer with the following information:

I am [redacted] I live with my husband. [redacted] These are the facts as I remember them to be at that time.

"1985" [redacted] and his brothers [redacted] and [redacted] were doing yard work for Father Lavine at the church in Shelburne Falls, Massachusetts. As it got later in the day Father Lavine invited them to dinner. At that moment one of the boys called home and asked if it was alright to stay for dinner and we said yes. Later on in the evening Father Lavine had gotten some movies for them to watch it got rather late and the boys called and asked if would be ok to stay over, Father Lavine also talked to us and asked the same thing. He said it would be perfectly alright. So we brought the boys some change of clothes. The next morning when we picked up the boys, [redacted] was very quite & didn't hardly speak at all. This continued most of the morning. When his brothers were outside playing I asked [redacted] if something was bothering him, I said did something happen over Father Lavine's? Aaron said to me I saw Father Lavine naked & he layed down next to me, but I pretended to be asleep. That was all he told me. After that he never said anything about it again.

At the time I didn't think to much about it, but we didn't ever let the boys go back there again to sleep over.

March 24, 1992

Respectfully submitted,

Susan M. Mosman

Susan M. Mosman
Trooper, Mass. State

Adelmann F.