The undersigned authority confirms that following:

- a) The redacted personal statement made by a former junior monk alleging allegations of serious sexual misconduct by Archabbot Douglas R. Nowicki O.S.B., is a true copy save the redactions of the document in the possession of Mr. James Carr. Said personal statement contains the following information: the Notarial Seal indicating the signature of the complainant was witnessed by a Notary Public in Allegheny County, within the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania; the date that the commission that the Notary Public expires; and the Notary is a member of the Pennsylvania Association of Notaries. The document also contains: the date, along with the signatures of the complainant and the notary.
- b) The redacted letter bearing **Prot. n. 41261/2010** addressed to Mr. Robert J.B. Flummerfelt, JCL, JD, Esq, P.O. Box 27617, Las Vegas, Nevada 89126 from Vatican City, 16 December 2011, signed by Fr. Sebastiano Paciolla, O. Cist. Undersecretary **CONGREGAZIONE PER GLI ISTITUTI DI VITA CONSACRATA E LE SOCIETÀ DI VITA APOSTOLICA** is a true copy save the redactions of the document in the possession of Mr. James Carr.
- c) The identity of the Junior monk as recorded in the personal statement is identical to that contained within the letter of acknowledgement (**Prot. n.** 41261/2010) signed by Fr. Sebastiano Paciolla, O. Cist., sent in acknowledgement from the **CONGREGAZIONE PER GLI ISTITUTI DI VITA CONSACRATA E LE SOCIETÀ DI VITA APOSTOLICA** in respect to the formal denunciation of Archabbot Douglas R. Nowicki by said former Junior monk by his canonical advocate Mr. Robert J.B. Flummerfelt, JCL, JD.

Melvyn Skelton

Date

MELVYN NICHOURS SKELTON

NOTHRY RUBLIC

My commission expires When I cease to practise WARY PUBLICATION OF The Mand for Reumarket England.

6th November 2012



## CONGREGAZIONE PER GLI ISTITUTI DI VITA CONSACRATA E LE SOCIETÀ DI VITA APOSTOLICA

Vatican City, 16 December 2011

Prot. n. 41261/2010

Dear Mr. Flummerfelt,

Your letter of October 5, 2011, containing formal denunciation of Archabbot Douglas Nowicki, O.S. B. and pertinent enclosures, has been received in this Congregation for Institutes of Consecrated Life and Societies of Apostolic Life.

Thank you for having forwarded this information.

the matter is currently being studied by this Dicastery.

I take this opportunity to offer cordial greetings in the Lord.

Sincerely in Christ,

Fr. Sebastiano Paciolla, O.Cist Undersecretary

Mr. Robert J.B. Flummerfelt, JCL., JD, Esq.

P.O. Box 27617

Las Vegas, Nevada 89126

U.S. A.

This is the redacted deller

referred to in the confirmation towhich it is annexed made by me this btt day of November 2012

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taught by Fr. The first class I ever had at St Vincent was much, but was very touched OSB at 0830 in the . I did not like and inspired by Fr. priestly example. I would remain close with him during my time as a collegian and as a monk at St Vincent. It was so inspiring to see a priest who was prayerful, holy and courageous and had a lot of interests that I had from sports to the outdoor life. As my college career progress, I became increasingly more impressed by some of the Benedictines at St Vincent and in my sophomore year of college began seeing Fr. for spiritual direction. I discussed with him my desire to be a priest and how I really felt this was something God had called me too. I had been going to daily Mass and praying each day. As I really began to discern God's call in my life, I started looking at the local diocese and the Order of Preachers. Despite having many influential Benedictines in my life, I never really considered joining the Monastery at St Vincent. I did not have negative feeling towards it, but I just never gave serious thought to it until I decided to make a vocation visit. Surprisingly, I loved the visit and got to meet some of the monks that I had not yet met and for the first time in a long time felt at home. I had met with the Novice Master and Archabbot Douglas and the meeting seemed to go well. The Archabbot was especially supportive because there were a few obstacles to my entry the community. I had tuition bills that I had not been able to pay, had a used car I couldn't get rid of, and the family that was opposed to me joining the Monastery. The Archabbot was able to arrange something with the business office in the college to have the tuition waived, had the monastery purchase my used vehicle at market rate, and even reached out to my family in person and over the phone. I was very grateful for this as it was a much needed support at a difficult time.

After graduation in with the Abbot's help, I was able to reside in until I would formally join the Monastery on the Monastery on the Monastery on the Monastery on the Abbot and placed a great deal of trust in him. However, it was during this point that I first experienced inappropriate behaviour on the Abbot's part. I can recall sometime during the the whole. I was still residing in the most accompanying, the Abbot to Barnes & Noble. I ran into him and he asked me if I'd like to go with him. I remember distinctly that he drove because I remembered him picking me up the most awkward and uncomfortable minutes of my life. Shortly after we started driving, without saying anything, the Abbot placed his right hand the office of the most awkward and the placed it there and moved his hand the office of the placed it there and moved his hand the office of the most awkward and the placed it there and moved his hand the office of the placed it there are moved his hand the office of the placed in the placed it there and moved his hand the placed it there are moved his hand the placed his placed

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around a bit in the thigh region and even pinched it a few times. I did not say anything to him, because I did not know what to say. After all, he was the Abbot that had done so much for me and really felt like there was nothing I could do. The weird thing was he never said anything as we were driving over to Barnes and Noble. Once there, he purchase gift cards, and a few books. I distinctly remember one of the books being about the Steelers because he mentioned getting it signed during training camp. On the way back to the Abbey, the same thing happened again, but the Abbot had to pull off his hand off a few times because for whatever reason he needed both hands on the wheel. When we got back, I went back to my room in a state of shock trying to make sense of what happened. I didn't feel that I could tell the Abbot how hurt, dirty, and taken advantage of I felt because of his position. I didn't know why he was doing touching me that way. It wasn't just a pat on the leg. I decided just to try and forget about it, but never really was able to for long.

When I was in the Noviciate, the Abbot gave me some freedoms that I did not know any other Novices to have. I was allowed to go home a few times and to go to areas on campus that Novices normally weren't allowed to go to. I didn't experience that kind of touching from the Abbot during my Noviciate year, but I did witness something that would plague my mind as well as give a context for the Abbot's behaviour. One of my jobs as a Novice was to maintain the two chapels contained within the monastery itself. (The Infirmary Chapel and the Abbot's Chapel). Though it was called the Abbot's Chapel, it was used by many different monks to celebrate Mass. I usually waited to do these chores after Night Prayer with usually ended at 915pm. Novices usually weren't be travelling around after Compline, but the Novice Master didn't seem to mind because I was just going to the Chapels. One evening as I was going to the Abbot's Chapel, I had grunts, moans, and other noises one might expect to hear during a sexual encounter. I was able to make out the Abbot's voice, but could not determine who the other voice was, but it soundly clearly male. I was horrified by these sounds, but the first thing that came to my mind was the time when the Abbot was feeling up my leg. I began to think, is this where I am going to end up? Is this what happens to people that he shows a special interest in? I didn't even set up the Chapel for Mass that night because I was so freaked out. I went back to my room very upset. At this point, I was firmly convinced that the Abbot was very inappropriate in his behaviour. They were rumours amongst some of the older faculty members in the college and some of the older monks that the Abbot was at a very young age inappropriate with the former Abbot Rembert Weakland and that he had had an inappropriate

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relationship with Fr. Cajetan Homick OSB who had just returned from studying in Rome, but when I had these rumours I just dismiss them as rumour. However, what I had observed and experience firsthand caused me to consider them more seriously. Fr. Catjetan was the Abbot's Secretary and eventually decided to transfer to the Pittsburgh Diocese, but never showed up his assignment, but instead purchased a home with Fr. Ed Lewis, formerly of the Diocese of Greensburg, took a job at Carnegie Mellon University and they have since been living together. Once I finished the Novitiate, my life as a monk would drastically change.

When I was a Junior Monk, I began to be harassed by the Archabbot. During \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, I found myself frequently in the Abbot's company because it was when the Steelers were on campus for training camp. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

Because of this, I was a monastic presence at camp assisting with guests of the college and the abbey. On two occasions, the Abbot placed his hand on my buttocks and pinched them. I recall the first time specifically because it was the day of the dedication of Chuck Knoll Field and after evening practice we road down to the Abbey from the VIP box at Chuck Knoll Field on a golf cart that the Abbot drove because I was holding a large framed photo of Chuck Knoll that was presented during the ceremony. As we parked and got off the golf cart, I was walking with the Abbot when suddenly I felt his hand on my buttocks and then a pinching sensation.

Again, the Abbot did not say anything about this before he did or after. The same thing happened again one evening as I was exiting his office in Roderick Hall. This time I slammed my closed right fist on my left palm because I was so angry. I'm assuming the Archabbot saw me do this but I did not turn around to see if he had. I began to feel so sad. I was very much appreciative of the kindness the Abbot had shown to me, but felt betrayed and exploited because of his actions. I had placed so much trust and hope in him only to discover that he was somebody who felt the need to touch me inappropriately. My entire life, I had never been touched that way by a man that way. Not my grandpa, coach, or close friend. Sometime after the second buttocks pinching incident, the Abbot's harassment would take on a new form. I had a strong background in playing sports, before coming to the monastery and was able to handle the correction someone undergoing formation might expect, but this was much more than that. The Abbot would call me into his office and criticize me for the company that I kept at breakfast. I typically sat with some , and Fr. Fr. Fr. of the older monks like Fr.

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found them entertaining, wise, and holy; I also thought it was a kindness on my part to give some attention to some of the older monks that were not regularly engaged on a social level. The Abbot would yell at me and try to make me feel guilty about this. He said I had lost too much weight even though at that time standing at and even suggested myself that I was having an inappropriate relationship with another monk, ............................. What complicated the fact that the Abbot was constantly bothering me about some issue was the fact that my was also dying of cancer at the time. I was in a very vulnerable state and just did my best to avoid the Abbot. I simply felt in that it was my time to depart from the Monastery. I was very sad about this because I loved being there so very much aside from my experience with the Abbot, but I felt that I could not stay there without compromising myself. I had already compromised myself enough putting up with his sexually inappropriate touches and just could not go on with it any further. I wanted to return to the community very badly. I had loved it and still do very deeply and the life I had there, but the Abbot would not grant that request and was very hostile towards me. Eventually he said that he felt I needed discernment outside the community. In the long run, that was probably the best decision because being back there when he was there would have just likely been a continuation of his bad behaviour towards me and I could not endure that kind of treatment any longer.

## COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA

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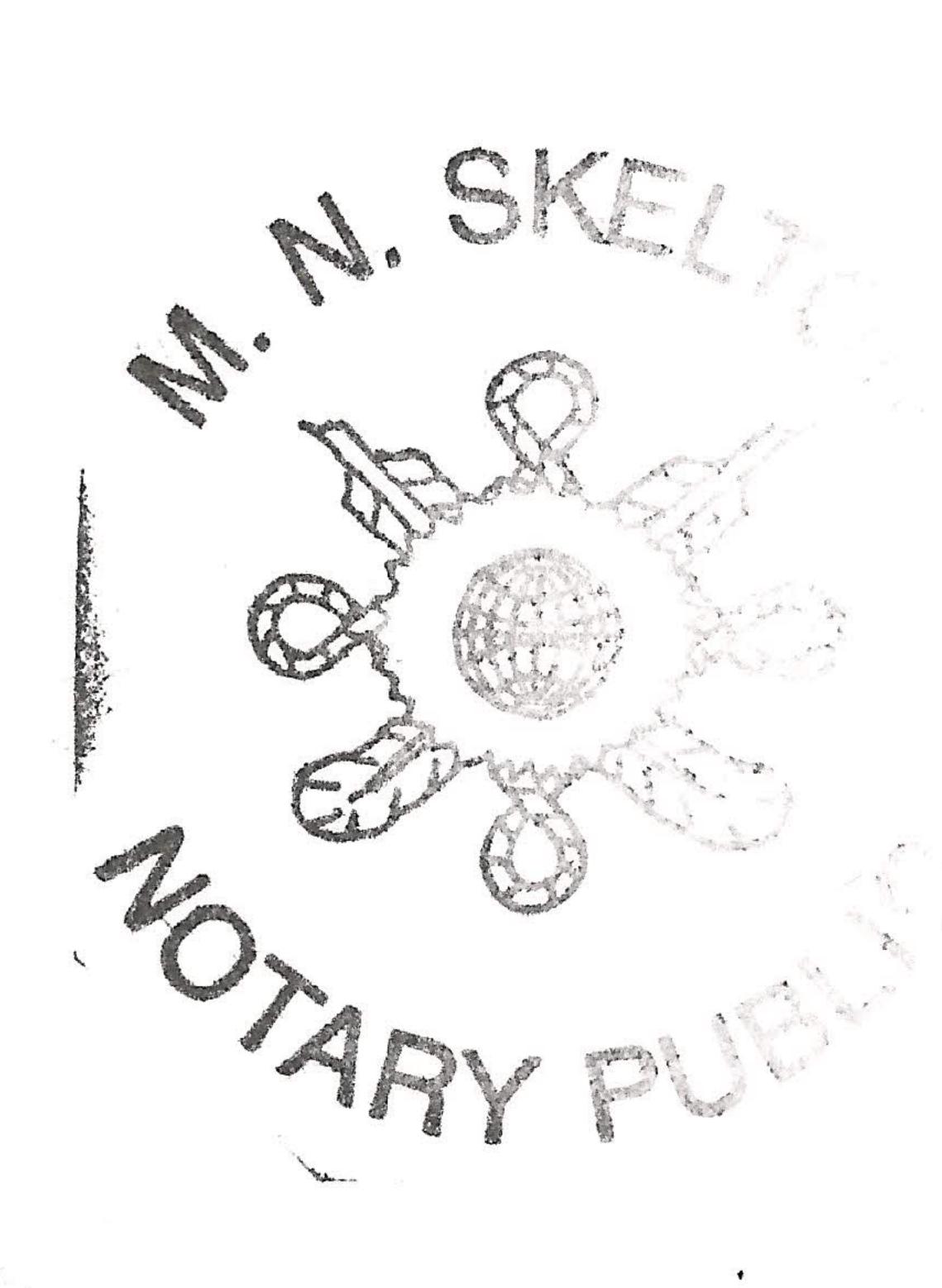
My Commission Expires 2012

Member: Pennsylvania Association of Notaries

Date: 11-29-2009

Signature of Junior Monk

Signature of Notary



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