

URGENT

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To Whomever Opens this Envelope,

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Thank you for your understanding.

23 February 2021

Dear Prime Minister and Senators Hanson-Young and Wong,

Katharine [REDACTED] Rape Accusation Against Christian Porter

Tuesday February 23 of this year would have been Katharine [REDACTED] 50th birthday. Katharine will not celebrate her 50th birthday as she hung herself in the backyard of her Adelaide home on Wednesday June 24, 2020. Katharine had been in the process of pursuing a criminal complaint against the Commonwealth Attorney-General, Christian Porter, whom Katharine claimed raped her in January 1988.

Each of you are already know some of the aspects of Katharine's story. We have attached the witness statement Katharine prepared for the NSW Police in February 2020 so that there can be no ambiguity about what Katharine alleged. We have chosen to send it to the three of you to receive this letter as you each are already connected to the story and you represent the three major parties of Australian politics. We have not sent the material more broadly to preserve rights of the Attorney-General. Your respective connections to Katharine's story are:

Senator Wong: Katharine knew Senator Wong from their time at the University of Adelaide. Katharine personally informed Senator Wong during the second half of 2020 of the rape detailed in the statement though she did not ask her to act upon this information at that time.

Senator Hanson-Young: Senator Hanson-Young worked with Louise Milligan for the Four Corners episode that aired on Monday November 30, 2020.

Prime Minister Morrison: The Prime Minister was briefed on aspects of this story by the Attorney-General in the lead up to the Four Corners episode and in further discussions after the programme aired.

The Four Corners episode from Monday November 30, 2020 initially intended to cover much of Katharine's story. Defamation constraints and the concerns of Katharine's family led Four Corners to drop Katharine's rape from that programme.

Katharine [REDACTED] was an outstanding young woman – Captain of the Australian Schools Debating Team, School Captain, Prefect, academically gifted and unanimously viewed as a future leader. Katharine was selected as a member of the Australian Schools Debating Team when she was in Year 11 (1987) and again, as Captain, when she was in Year 12 (1988). Few people have been selected in this team when they were in Year 11.

As Katharine's statement details, in January of 1988 when she was 16, Katharine was anally and orally raped by Christian Porter, who was also a member of the 1987 Australian Schools Debating Team. At the time of the incident, Katharine was a virgin. Up until this incident she had led a sheltered and protected existence with very limited romantic or sexual experience.

There can be no legal question of consent under NSW law at the time given the age of the victim. However, even if consent were a legal issue, it is difficult to accept in this case given the nature of specific actions alleged and the sexual inexperience of the victim. The only question of legal substance is whether the event occurred. If it did occur, it was rape. In private discussions of the allegation, the Commonwealth

Attorney-General maintains that the incident never happened. He does not claim consent. Four points can be made about his denial that the incident ever occurred:

First, the evidence contained in the Katharine's statement is compelling and many of the diary notes are contemporaneous.

Second, Christian Porter has never sought clarification or context of the accusation from any of the people he knows were in contact with Katharine before her death and to whom she made these allegations. Someone who believes himself to be wrongfully accused of such horrendous acts by someone he knew well is likely to seek some explanation. Instead, Christian Porter has not contacted any of his and Katharine's former teammates to seek clarification or explanation of her allegations.

Third, some of Katharine's teammates in the Australian Schools Debating Team from 1987 and 1988 are in possession of additional corroborative evidence of the rape.

Fourth, Katharine discussed the rape in some detail with every single member of the 1987 and 1988 Australian Schools Debating Teams (other than Christian Porter) and with the coach of those teams before she killed herself. All six of them (100%) believed her account and were highly supportive of Katharine in her attempt to process the impact of the rape. All of them also know Christian Porter.

1. Matthew Deeble at [REDACTED] (1987 team)
2. Christopher Erskine SC at [REDACTED] (1987 and 1988 coach)
3. James Hooke at [REDACTED] (1988 team)
4. Daniel Mulino MP at Parliament House Canberra (1987 team)
5. Jeremy Samuel at [REDACTED] (1988 team)
6. Ian Wilkins at [REDACTED] (1988 team)

There are numerous other people from the various individual state debating teams from 1987 and 1988 (from whom the Australian Schools Debating Team was selected) with whom Katharine shared her story and her statement. Some of them spoke on or off the record with Four Corners. This list of names includes (though not all these people spoke to Four Corners):

Amy Barrett at Legal Aid NSW (SA Team 1987 and 1988)
Andrea Coomber at acoomber@justice.org.uk (WA Team 1987, 1988 and 1989)
Jo Dyer at [REDACTED] (SA Team 1986 and 1987)
Rick Kalowski at [REDACTED]
Jeremy Philips at [REDACTED] (NSW Team 1989)
Nick Ryan at [REDACTED] (SA Team 1988)

Katharine had asked Daniel Mulino MP not to take any actions on her behalf on this topic as she did not want her rape accusation against the Commonwealth Attorney-General to become a partisan "Labor versus Liberal" issue. Daniel Mulino respected Katharine's wishes but was as supportive of her as he could be given the unique situation in which he found himself. Katharine had no complaints against him and valued his support.

Katharine decided in 2019 that she would seek to pursue a criminal prosecution of Christian Porter for the events of January 1988. She assembled her statement and historical documents and held several discussions with the South Australian Police (her state of residence) and the NSW Police (the state in which the offence had occurred). She met with two members of the NSW Police in Sydney on Thursday February 27, 2020 in the presence of her friend Lindy Walsh [REDACTED] to agree the

Katharine's parents feared that she would be found to be an unreliable witness in any trial due to her history of mental illness. They worried that she may have confected or embellished the allegations due to her mental illness. Her friends and teammates shared her parents' concern for Katharine's wellbeing but did not share their doubts about her veracity. This may be because her friends and teammates were in possession of corroborative evidence not known to her parents. Her parents are still not in possession of this corroborative evidence.

Katharine's parents believe that her call to the police on the day of her suicide possibly represented Katharine retracting her allegations. However, the NSW Police have been clear that Katharine did not recant her story during that call or retract her allegations. She simply said she would not be pursuing the claim. She made this call just hours before she killed herself.

Katharine's parents also believe that Katharine told her psychiatrist Dr Hope in Melbourne in June 2020 that she felt ashamed of what she had done during her hypomania. They interpreted this to mean that Katharine had confected or embellished her rape claim. However, when Katharine expressed similar shame about her hypomanic conduct to her friends and teammates during May and June of 2020, her shame related to the graphic details she had provided and what those people now knew about her sexual history. She was not ashamed about the rape allegations and she did not resile from any of her claims. Katharine said to her friends and teammates that her shame stemmed from the fact that she had over-disclosed graphic details of her life, not that she had confected or embellished facts. She was very clear on this and her friends and teammates are clear on this.

This is a very complex, distressing, and difficult situation both morally and legally. The Commonwealth Attorney-General (who appoints all High Court judges who are themselves the potential final arbiters on all rape cases) is himself accused of a horrendous crime by someone who is now dead and who took her life because of his actions. The NSW Police cannot pursue an investigation because the victim is dead. The parents of the deceased do not want to push the allegations while her friends and teammates do want the matter pursued as Katharine had wanted the matter pursued.

Given the absence of a living victim who can testify, it seems unlikely (though not impossible) that a judge/jury would find the Attorney-General guilty beyond reasonable doubt of rape. However, it is highly plausible that a judge/jury could find the Attorney-General guilty on the balance of probabilities. It is for the Prime Minister to decide what standard is morally acceptable when appointing an Attorney-General.

A Senator Wong can attest, Katharine's told many people her story. Her rape allegation is now widely known:

Media: at least three media outlets have copies of Katharine's witness statement including the ABC, Crikey, and Nine Entertainment. News Limited is fully aware of the details of Katharine's statement. The Guardian has been researching the story.

Parliament: in Parliament House, current representatives from all sides of politics are now aware of the story. In 2019 and 2020, Katharine had disclosed her story to numerous current and former politicians from a variety of parties including Kathryn Greiner, Christopher Pyne, Malcolm Turnbull, and Senator Wong

Legal: given the number of former school debaters who became lawyers (including Justice James Edelman who was Christian Porter's university debating partner and close

process whereby Katharine would formally submit her statement to the NSW Police. It was agreed that the two officers she met with would come to Adelaide to take her statement. The NSW Police officers Katherine and Lindy Walsh met with were DSC Samantha Meredith ([REDACTED]) and Scott Bernasconi ([REDACTED]). Katharine had been in Sydney at the time to meet with her lawyer Michael Bradley ([REDACTED]) to finalise her statement. The statement she finalised is the version attached to this letter.

Katharine intended to file her formal complaint and statement in Adelaide as it was where she had the best support network for what she envisaged would be a distressing event. The statement attached to this letter is unsigned and unsworn. Katharine shared the statement with numerous friends and former teammates and she expressly intended to sign it and hand to the NSW Police officers when they formally took her statement in Adelaide.

Covid-19 tragically intervened in Katharine's process and the NSW Police officers Samantha Meredith and Scott Bernasconi were unable to travel to Adelaide to take her statement on the agreed date due to restrictions on interstate travel caused by Covid-19.

Katharine subsequently voluntarily admitted herself to the Delmont Private Hospital (a psychiatric hospital) in Melbourne from May and June of 2020. She was treated by Associate Professor Dr Judith Hope. Katharine discharged herself from that hospital on Thursday June 18, 2020. She returned to home isolation in Adelaide (as was required then for South Australian residents returning from Melbourne). She was alone for this home isolation without the support or companionship of her family or her then estranged husband.

On Wednesday June 24, Katharine rang the NSW Police to tell them she would not be proceeding with her case (presumably, as she had decided to kill herself). She cut her hair into the style that she has in the photo with Christian Porter in Appendix 1 of her statement (a hairstyle she had not had since 1988). And then she hung herself.

Katharine had suffered from mental illness since 1988. She had attempted suicide on previous occasions. Her family, friends, and teammates were all aware of this when Katharine decided in 2019 to pursue the rape prosecution. Some were supportive of her pursuing her claim. Others were worried about Katharine's ability to cope with the stress and pain of seeking to prosecute a person as powerful as the Commonwealth Attorney-General.

Katharine was herself aware of the risks in pursuing the persecution but, having unsuccessfully battled mental illness since 1998, Katharine said that she would probably kill herself if she could not pursue the claim. To her, the risk of her killing herself if she did pursue the claim had to be weighed against the risk of her killing herself if she did not pursue the claim. Katharine had been unable to have a happy and peaceful life in the years since the 1988 rape. Katharine believed that the rape had ruined her life and that the only possible path she that she could take to ease her pain was to address the issue. In her mind, not confronting the issue fully since 1988 had not worked and so it was necessary to adopt a different strategy and fully confront the rape.

Katharine's parents were aware of her allegations against Christian Porter from late 2019 which was well after her friends and teammates. They were not supportive of her pursuing the matter. While she loved them, Katharine had a difficult and complex relationship with her parents and was estranged from them at different times. She was enormously distressed by their lack of support for her about the rape allegations and she voiced this distress to her friends and teammates on multiple occasions.

friend), the story is known and actively discussed at the bar and among the judiciary in Melbourne, Perth and Sydney and by members of the High Court of Australia.

When news of Katharine's rape becomes widely known to the public (as it most likely will), legitimate questions will be asked as to who knew what, when they knew it and what they did. This is occurring today in relation to Brittany Higgins. In Katharine's case, the loss of respect for our political institutions will be exacerbated by the aggravating factor that the accused perpetrator is the Commonwealth Attorney-General. There will be considerable damage to community perceptions of justice, the judiciary and the parliament when this story becomes public if it is simultaneously revealed that senior people (like yourselves) were aware of the accusation but had done nothing.

The rapes alleged by Brittany Higgins and others against a former staffer to Senator Reynolds remind us of the need to do more to protect women. This is not a partisan issue. There are rapists in all parties, rape victims in all parties and people who have failed to speak-up adequately in all parties. Labor failed to pursue the Four Corners allegations because it feared similar stories against senior members Shadow Cabinet.

This is a difficult issue. Victims share information in confidence and sometimes do not want to pursue claims, at least initially. In this case, a victim shared her story with many and begged people to help her to seek justice. To date, defamation law and political inactivity have adversely impacted the ability of Katharine's claim to be properly addressed.

The Commonwealth Attorney-General has a right to protect his name. Given the facts in this case, we suggest that you could follow the lead of the Chief Justice of the High Court in relation to the allegations against Justice Heydon. You could ask Vivienne Thom to conduct a discrete preliminary investigation into the matter to see what facts can be established.

Failing to take parliamentary action because the NSW Police cannot take criminal action would feel like wilful blindness. We request in this case that the three of you work together to find a path forward in this case that does justice to Katharine's memory while not unfairly prejudicing the Attorney-General.

If you asked anyone who knew the three of them in 1987, an objective observer would have said that Katharine [REDACTED] Christian Porter and Daniel Mulino were all impressive young people but that Katharine had the most potential and would be the one most likely to rise to high political office. Sadly, while the other two are in federal parliament, Katharine killed herself before she was 50.

Yours sincerely,

Katharine's Friend(s)

CC: Celia Hammond MP

Account of Charles Christian Porter's raping
Katharine Jane [REDACTED]
at The University of Sydney, NSW, January 1988

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C C Porter's 1986-94 relationship with and multiple 1988 rape of [REDACTED]
To be submitted to the South Australian Police, 28 February 2022

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Part I: 1986-1988

This is a brief history of my relationship with Charles Christian Porter, prior to the evening of 9 January 1988. Porter raped me three times in the early hours of 10 January 1988. He is known by his middle name, Christian. In this document, I will refer to him as "CP".

1986

I first met CP that July in Adelaide at the 1986 Australian School Students' Debating Competition (known as "Kids", "Kiddies" or "Kids' Nationals"). At that time, the Kids' Nationals were sponsored by Fairfax's *Australian Financial Review*. I was then 15 years-old and in Year 10 at St Peter's Collegiate Girls' School, Stonyfell SA. CP was in Year 11 at Hale School, Perth.

I was in the South Australian (SA) team, he was in the West Australian (WA) team. The two teams had adjacent rooms at what was then the Grosvenor Hotel, on North Terrace. The eight of us socialised together, including going dancing. At the 1986 Formal Dinner, I gave the toast to the visiting teams on behalf of the hosts, South Australia. There is a black and white photograph of all of that year's state teams, and their coaches and adjudicators, which was taken on the final evening of the competition, after the Grand Final. The Grand Final was between Queensland and Western Australia. It was held in the main room at the Grand Lodge of the Freemasons of South Australia, in North Terrace, Adelaide. The photo was taken by a Fairfax photographer. I have an original print of this image.

1987

The next time I saw CP was in July, in Perth at the 1987 Australian School Students' Debating Competition. I was in the SA team, he was in the WA team. We were both selected for the 1987-88 Australian Team, which was announced at the end of the week-long tournament, at the final night party. As usual, I danced with CP that evening. SA had won that year's competition, beating the Australian Capital Territory's (ACT) team in the Grand Final, which was held on the same day as the final-night party. All of the teams, along with their coaches and adjudicators, stayed at the Batty Park Lodge.

In September, I was back in Perth for the Plain English Speaking Competition's 1987 National Finals, representing SA. I came second to David Sutton, who had been in the ACT School Students' Debating Team in 1987. CP took me out after the competition one afternoon, to Kings' Park. We talked. CP also took me to see Suzie Peters, who was in the WA team with him, and whom I'd known since 1986. I nearly missed my flight back to Adelaide.

Also in 1987 (post-July), I was in WA for a second public speaking competition: the JayCees' "Youth Speaks for Australia" Award. The JayCees' 1987 National Finals were hosted by the Mandurah, WA Club. After this competition I met CP in Perth. We spent the day together. I'm fairly sure that this was the occasion on which I met his mother (Nerida) at their home, and that CP took me to a school fete for most of the day during this visit.

After Christmas that year, the Australian team met in Canberra for training prior to our going to an international debating competition at the University of Sydney. Unlike high school debating, which is done in teams of three, inter-varsity debating is Oxford Union-style. There are teams of two, sometimes against each other, sometimes with two on the "government" side and two on the "opposition". While I was in Canberra, I stayed at the home of David Sutton, who had attended the Canberra Grammar School.

Our coach (Christopher Erskine of the ACT) took us windsurfing on our day off, at Lake Burley Griffin. I wore a one-piece swimsuit. I was bulimic, and extremely self-conscious about my body. CP watched me as I put my t-shirt and shorts back on afterwards. "You should be wearing a bikini, Katie", he said. "Shame you don't have the tits for it". I was shocked but said nothing in reply. I could not think of anything to say, nor could I understand why someone whom I considered to be a friend would speak to me in that way.

The 1987-88 Australian team went to a New Year's Eve Party together, at a house in either Forrest or Red Hill. There were approximately 100 young people in attendance, from various private schools in Canberra. Trying to impress the other guests, CP claimed that his team-mates and I were members of the Australian School Students' Athletics Team. He said that he was a high jumper (in this boast, he was, presumably, aping his father, Charles "Chilla" Porter, who represented Australia in that sport at the 1956 Melbourne Olympics, where he won a silver medal). My team-mate Matthew Deeble (who had attended Carey Baptist Grammar School in Melbourne and completed Year 12 in 1987) and I did not reveal CP's claim to be a lie. We thought it harmless enough.

1988

On New Year's Day 1988, the Australian team and coach all went up to Sydney, probably by train. That January, the World Universities' Debating Championship (known as "Worlds") was hosted by The University of Sydney Union. Traditionally, Worlds is the first week of January. In 1988, that would have been Monday 4 to Friday 8. I stayed at Women's College, in the Langley building. My three male team-mates and our coach were next door, at St Paul's



College. St Paul's is adjacent Langley. There was no fencing (then) to protect the young people in either college from intruders, nor were there any security cameras in that part of the campus.

During the week-long competition, the team attended several official social functions including: a Harbour cruise, a picnic and the Formal Dinner. We also went to dinner at a Thai restaurant in nearby Redfern with our coach. I ordered a salad, which included alfalfa sprouts. "Look," CP said, when it arrived, referring to the sprouts, "Katie's eating sperm!" On the afternoon of the Formal Dinner, CP came over to Langley with the blue and white-striped shirt, which he wanted to wear that evening, for me to iron. I did so, in the building's Laundry Room, which is on the ground floor. CP sat on a chair and watched me while I was ironing. He said that I "would make someone a wonderful wife one day". Not only was I "so smart and so pretty" but I could do all the "good housewife things". He went on to explain that he would need a smart, pretty wife, to help his political career, and then boasted that he would be Prime Minister of Australia one day. By the age of 50, he predicted. I was flattered by his compliments and implicit suggestion that I would be an ideal wife for him. Please see Appendix 1 for a photo of us sitting next to each other at the Formal Dinner at Union House, University of Sydney.

Part II: 1988

Below are all of the details that I can currently recall about what happened when CP raped me three times during the early hours of 10 January 1988, and our interactions later that day and evening. I have always remembered these things. I had a better understanding of these memories, and only really understood them, once my Sydney-based psychologist, Katie Thorncraft (who specialises in counselling sexual assault survivors) referred me to *The Body Keeps Score: Brain, Mind, and Body in the Healing of Trauma* (Van Der Kolk, 2015) in September 2019. I had not previously heard of it, nor had I read it. Bessel Van Der Kolk (2015) explains that, for survivors of torture and trauma (whether, physical, psychological, and/or sexual) our bodies will store traumatic events and only allow them to resurface when our minds are able to examine them, usually several decades later. My Adelaide-based psychiatrist, Dr Tony Davis, confirmed that these are "somatic memories" (i.e. lodged in the body rather than the brain, although the mind can access them) in an appointment in late 2019.

For clarity, the details of my three rapes are listed in chronological order of their occurrence. Please see Appendices 2, 3 and 4 for near contemporaneous evidence of these events, which I created in 1989, 1991 and 1991-92, respectively.

When we got back to the University of Sydney from Kings' Cross, where we had been dancing together at the Hard Rock Café, CP walked me back to my room in Women's College. Given the surreal quality to my memories of his raping me, and the dissociative states that I have (and still) experience, I suspect that CP put some sort of date-rape style drug into my drink at the Hard Rock Café. I have discussed this with my psychologist (Katie Thorncraft, Sydney) and psychiatrist (Dr Tony Davis, Adelaide) and they concur with and support my belief that I was drugged prior to being raped. I understand that there are "rumours" about Hale School students using date-rape style drugs in Perth in the 1980s.

In my room at Women's, CP propositioned me, asking, "How about a pearl necklace?", I agreed to do this, although I was not entirely sure what it was. I did understand that it was a sex act of some kind. I had been deeply hurt by his "small tits" comment in Canberra and probably wanted to show him that there was nothing inadequate about my breasts. The "pearl necklace" was unsuccessful in that he did not have an orgasm from rubbing his penis between my breasts. CP complained that I "couldn't leave me [him] with blue balls".

He then forced me to perform oral sex on him. I told him that I was not and did not consent to felling him. I did this repeatedly, by saying, "Please don't make me" and "No, I don't want to". CP kicked me in my right knee and pushed me to the ground, then stood in front of me. While his penis was in my mouth, he had his hands around my throat, I thought that he would choke me to death. I was on my knees in front of him, my mouth around his penis and CP pulled me by the hair. I now think that this was in order to make me nod my head while I sucked his penis. It was a harrowing ordeal. I felt dizzy and was very drunk. I was also extremely frightened. When I was in Year 7 at the Canberra Church of England Girls' Grammar School, a girl in my year was raped and murdered. She was strangled to death, by her older brother. Her name was Naomi Innes. His name was Patrick. There was a memorial service for Naomi at our school. It made a big impression on all of us.

I remember that I could hear the ambulances' sirens as they arrived at and departed from the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital, which is adjacent to the University of Sydney's Newtown campus. I lost track of time, dissociating badly in order to cope. I remember that I vomited, because he had compelled me to swallow his semen after he had ejaculated into my mouth. The vomit went over my dress, which was around my waist, and got into my hair and on my throat. "Come on Katie", he said, "I'll clean you up". CP then took me from my bedroom to a bathroom in the Langley Building at Women's and made me have a bath or a shower. (I was still too drunk to stand unaided, so it was probably a bath.) When we got there, he undressed me. While the water was running, CP brushed my teeth. The water was hot, it steamed up the windows. I didn't want to get under the water as it was too hot. CP ran some cold water. It was still too hot. He was getting angrier. I was in tears. He wrote "Christian Porter was 'ere Jan 88" in the steam on the mirror. CP banged my head on when he pushed me under the water. Lying down, the water didn't cover my nipples. They were semi-erect. I was cold when I sat up. First, CP soaped and washed me with a flannel. Then he washed and

conditioned my hair. Then he shaved my legs and under my arms. I remember that my throat and neck hurt (a lot) from where he'd squeezed into it while I had felled him. I had an ingrown hair on my left calf, on the inside of my leg. I had ingrown hairs on my inner thighs as well. I think that that is why CP shaved my legs, to try and get rid of those red dots. He spent a lot of time washing my anus. He was a bit impatient but still shampooed my hair twice. My legs didn't fit comfortably into the space, it was hard to move freely. It was also hard for me to stand up, I was still drunk and felt dizzy. I had a bad headache, was crying quietly and my Achilles' tendons hurt.

CP took me back to my room and dressed me in my nightie (a St George Bank t-shirt) and a clean pair of underpants. I was still drunk, crying, and he was comforting me. We got into my bed together and I fell asleep. As I was falling asleep in CP's arms, he was whispering to me, as if I were a toddler who had woken up in the middle of a nightmare. "Shoosh, shoosh, shoosh, shoosh, Katie, shoosh. Don't cry, go back to sleep, it's all just a bad dream. I've got you. I'll stay with you until you fall asleep." I did, I was exhausted, still drunk, and unable to make sense of what I had been/was going through.

I woke up to CP anally raping me, I was lying face down, naked. My arms were flat to the bed, he had his hands on my forearms. My legs were spread wide apart and I could feel his penis inside my rectum. I recall the feeling of his testicles against the skin below my anus. The two anal rapes were extremely painful. I remember that he kicked me, to keep my legs open. I had been badly sunburnt on the backs of my calves, and the skin still hurt, so the feeling of his foot and toenails was very painful.

The only thing that I remember CP saying to me as he sodomised me was, "I don't want to get you pregnant." I again lost track of time but think that, after initially regaining consciousness, I probably passed out for a short time during this first anal rape, it was too much to cope with. I do recall that he did not use a lubricant or a condom. It seemed to me that it took him a very long time for him to reach orgasm, as there was a lot of thrusting. He ejaculated inside my rectum. I remember this vividly, as it was so violently shocking.

Shortly afterwards CP anally raped me for a second time. As I was now bleeding internally (due to the violence of his first anal rape), it hurt far less. I had an intense, multiple orgasm during this second anal rape. That is why I was too ashamed to report having been raped by CP to anyone the next day.

When I woke up later that morning, I was alone in my room and naked in my bed. My t-shirt and underpants were on the floor. I went to the toilet. When I wiped myself clean, I checked the toilet paper. There was blood on it from my anus. I was bleeding rectally from having been sodomised twice in the early hours of that morning. I was deeply shocked and ashamed. I told no one what had happened.

All I could cope with, as I remembered parts of the night before, gingerly, was the idea that things had gone "a bit too far" with CP, the previous evening. But it was ok, I reassured myself, because we were going to get married — one day. CP had implied this to me on the previous afternoon, when I was ironing his shirt (as described above in Part I, 1988). I continued to believe that he and I would, ultimately, get married, for several years. Until I finally ended my relationship with him in Perth in 1994 (this is described below, please see Part III).

CP and I spent that Sunday together. We visited our friend Danny Kennedy, who was in the NSW School Students' Debating Team in 1987-88. Danny took us to Soup Plus, a jazz restaurant in the Sydney CBD. Prior to our meeting Danny, CP and I were alone together at Central Station. He went to the men's toilets and returned with a story about there being a condom vending machine in the toilets, and how "different last night could have been" if there had been one of these at the nightclub we ended up at. He had claimed that he did not have a condom that night because his then girlfriend was a "good Catholic girl" and sex was "out of the question", or he would have had one in his wallet.

Part III: 1994

The last time that I saw CP was in 1994, in Perth. I was there for the annual Australian Historians' Association conference, held that year at the University of Western Australia, from 26 to 30 September. One evening, I had dinner with CP. On this occasion, he made various inappropriate remarks to me. He told me, on arrival, that the piece of plastic tied around his left wrist had been put there by his current girlfriend, as a reminder to him not to "kiss other girls". He also boasted about being the "oldest fresher on campus", as he had recently begun his Law degree at UWA. When I told him that I was seeing someone, and was "off the market", he replied, "that's a shame Katie". He went on to proposition me, telling me that he knew I'd had sex with James Hooke. As I recall, he used words along the lines of, "you know you owe me one" (presumably a reference to our not having had vaginal intercourse in 1988). I was revolted. As I was by his line, "they say a slice off a cut loaf's never missed". CP also told me that he had recently been in a debate (for UWA?), during which he had made a "joke" about sanitary pads. "Those things with the wings", he called them. We finished dinner, and CP walked me back to the UWA college where I was staying. I had asked my then-boyfriend, Mike Lim, to stay up so that I could call him once I was back in my room. I said goodbye to CP at the entrance to college, went up to my room, and called Mike. I felt shaken, but relieved, as if I had broken a spell that had been cast some seven years earlier.

Part IV: Appendices

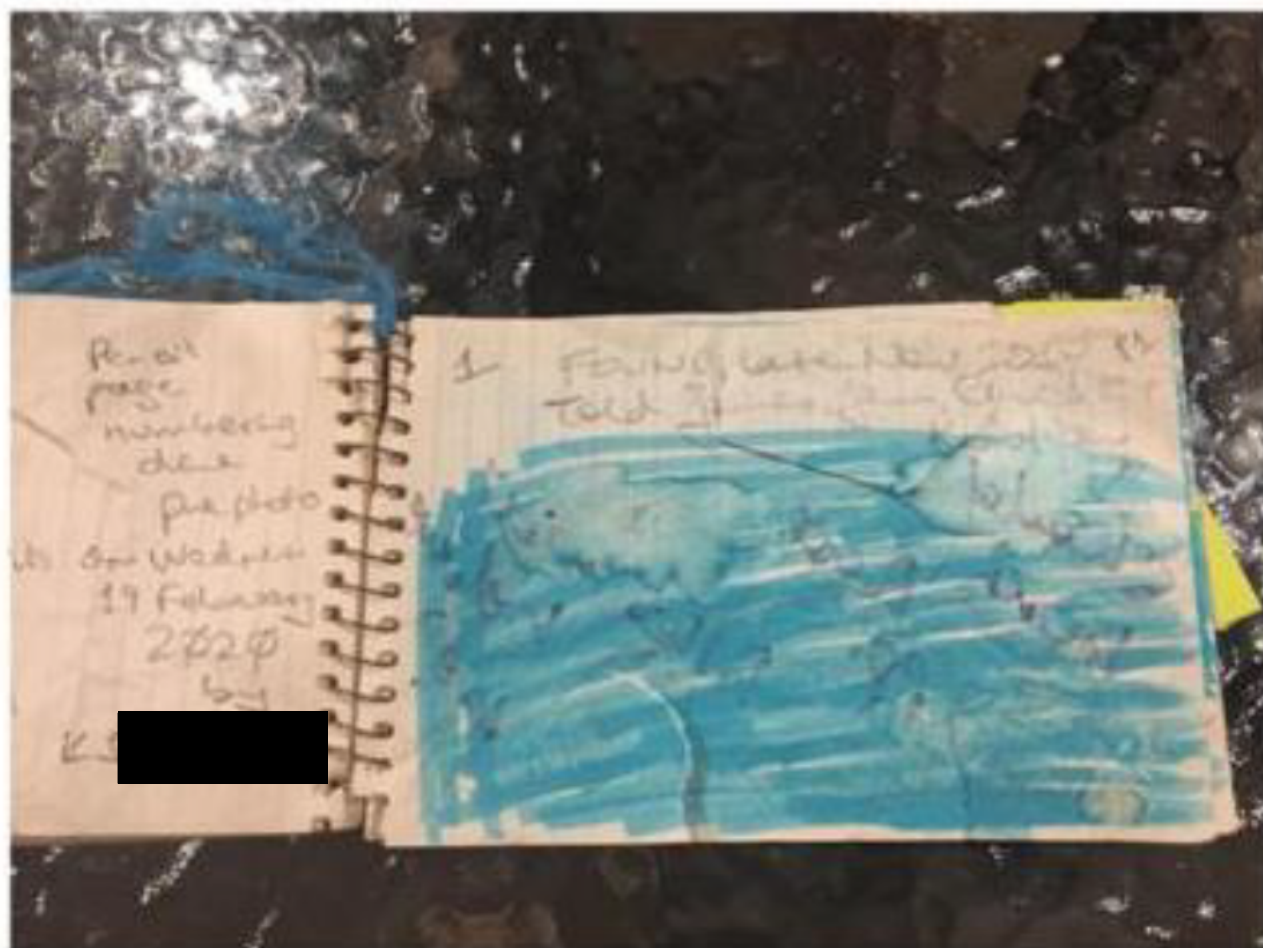
Appendix 1 Christian Porter and Katharine [REDACTED] 9 January 1988. Photographer unknown.



Appendix 1 Caption This is a photograph of a photograph of Christian Porter and Katharine [REDACTED]. The original was taken of us at the Formal Dinner for the 1988 Intersvarsity Debating Championships, hosted by The University of Sydney, and held in the Union Building on Saturday, 9 January 1988. I took the photo of this photo using my iPhone in order to preserve the original.

Appendices 2.1-2.4, inclusive: an entry from my "Princeton Diary". These pages are of a scratched entry; it comprises four (4) pages in total, and was created circa February 1989. They detail my having been raped three times by Christian Porter in January 1988. My "Princeton Diary" is spiral-bound notebook that I kept as a diary while I was on tour with the Australian School Students' Debating Team in North America in January 1989. (I captained the 1988-89 team.) We attended the 1989 Inter-Varsity Debating Championships, which was held at Princeton University, in New Jersey, USA. For this reason, I called this journal "The Princeton Diary". It is written in two directions: from the front are the entries written to be shared with other people, especially school and debating friends in Adelaide; from the back are private entries written just for me. It also contains draft copies of letters that I wrote to my then best friend, Elizabeth Bartram. The photos were taken by me using my iPhone on 19 February 2020, and then inserted into this document.

Appendix 2.1 Caption Page 1 of 4 pages.



Appendix 2.2 Caption Page 2 of 4 pages.



Appendix 2.3 Caption Page 3 of 4 pages.



Appendix 2.4 Caption Page 4 of 4 pages.



Appendix 2.5 The Princeton Diary: Transcript of scratched pages entry, created circa February 1989 (?) detailing my not consenting to Christian Porter's rape of me, in January 1988, what he did, and whether or not I should tell James Hooke about it.

All written landscape, across the lines of the notebook.

Transcribed 25-26 Nov 2019.

[1st page]

3

Y

3

1st

2nd

3rd

RAPES by Xtian Porter

[2nd page]

How can I tell this tale? Who to? James – maybe [?] him – if we ever get back together, I'll have to tell him [.] Before then or After – 1 way or the other???

But we won't [??? ..] together. I'm too

damaged [?]

might [?]

[final line] FUCK IT WHY

[3rd page]

What did I do? Porter will say I lead him on – did I? I

said NO – I said NO. To the blow job. He never asked about the rest. Just did it & took what he wanted. Me. My virginity & my voice. What a Prick.

[4th page]

[NB: A text box, or window frame, around the writing on this page]

at Women's U Syd

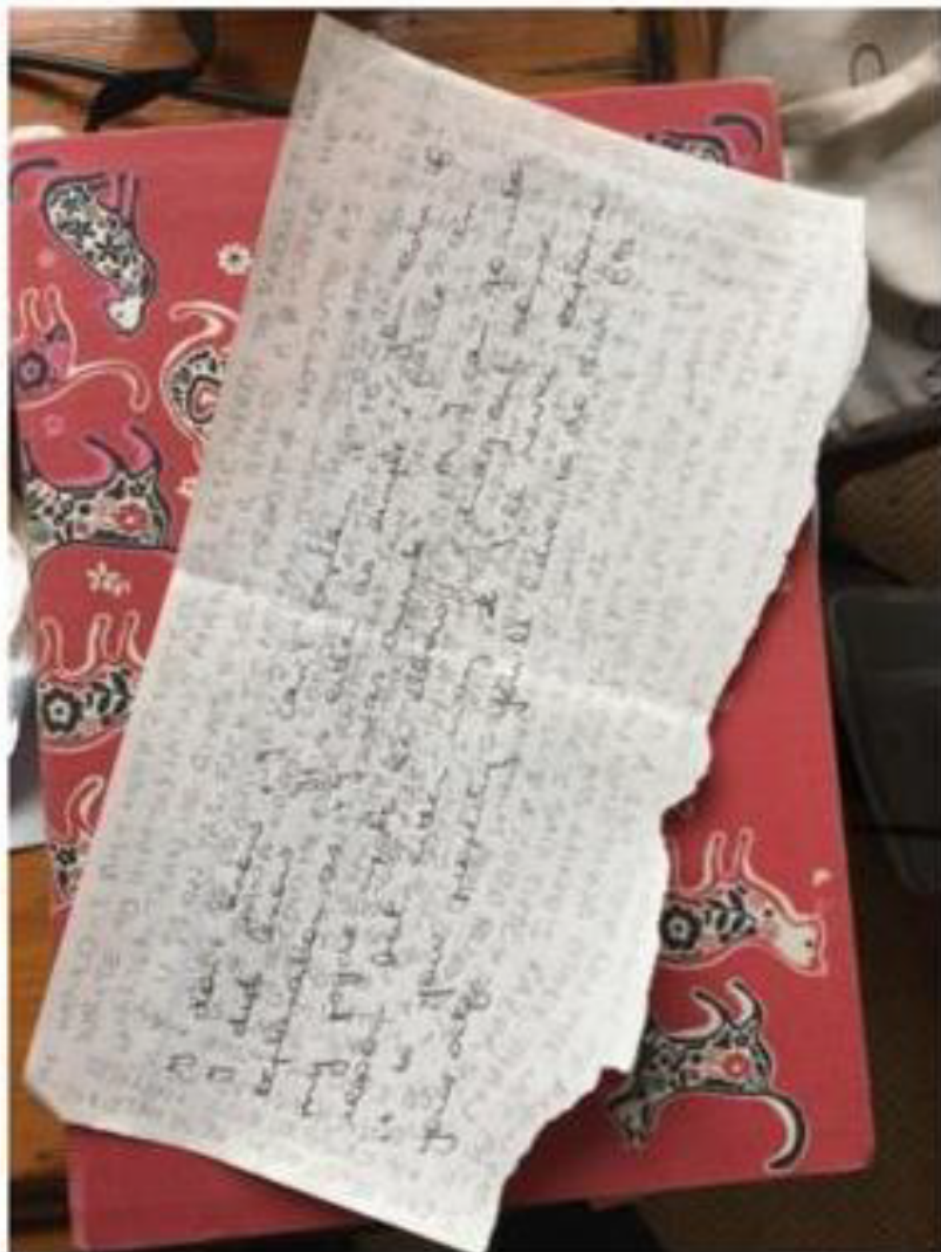
in my Rm

Oral 1

Anal 2

Appendices 3.1-3.3 "Fuck it" note, this was written by me in January 1991. I found it in my 1991 diary in mid-2019.

Appendix 3.1 "Fuck it" note, second side of paper (recto).



Appendix 3.1 Caption This photo was taken of the note as I found it in July 2020, with black ballpoint pen in the centre and pencil written around the edges. Then I emailed the images to James Hooke and Matthew Deebie, my former Australian team-mates. I also sent them a transcription of the four things that I had written on this piece of paper. On 17 January 2020, I traced over the pencil with a black ballpoint pen, for clarity. On 13 February 2020, I completed the tracing over of the pencil, with a different black ballpoint pen, and then erased the pencil, to make it easier to read. The effects of this can be seen in the photo in Appendix 3.2.

Appendix 3.2 'Fuck it' note, photographed 13 February 2020 by my using the camera on my ACER laptop.



Appendix 3.2 Caption These photos were taken of the note using my laptop's camera on 13 February 2020, in order to insert them into this document. They were taken following the changes that I made to it, which are described in full in the caption to Appendix 3.1.

Appendix 3.3 The contents of the "Fuck It" note from January 1991, transcribed by me in July 2020, are below.

First side of paper [verso 1] (Text in black ink pen, my cursive handwriting, top left-hand corner of piece of paper)

Conclusion ~ Jan '91

First side of paper [verso 2] (Text in blue ball point pen, all caps, bottom right-hand corner of piece of paper)

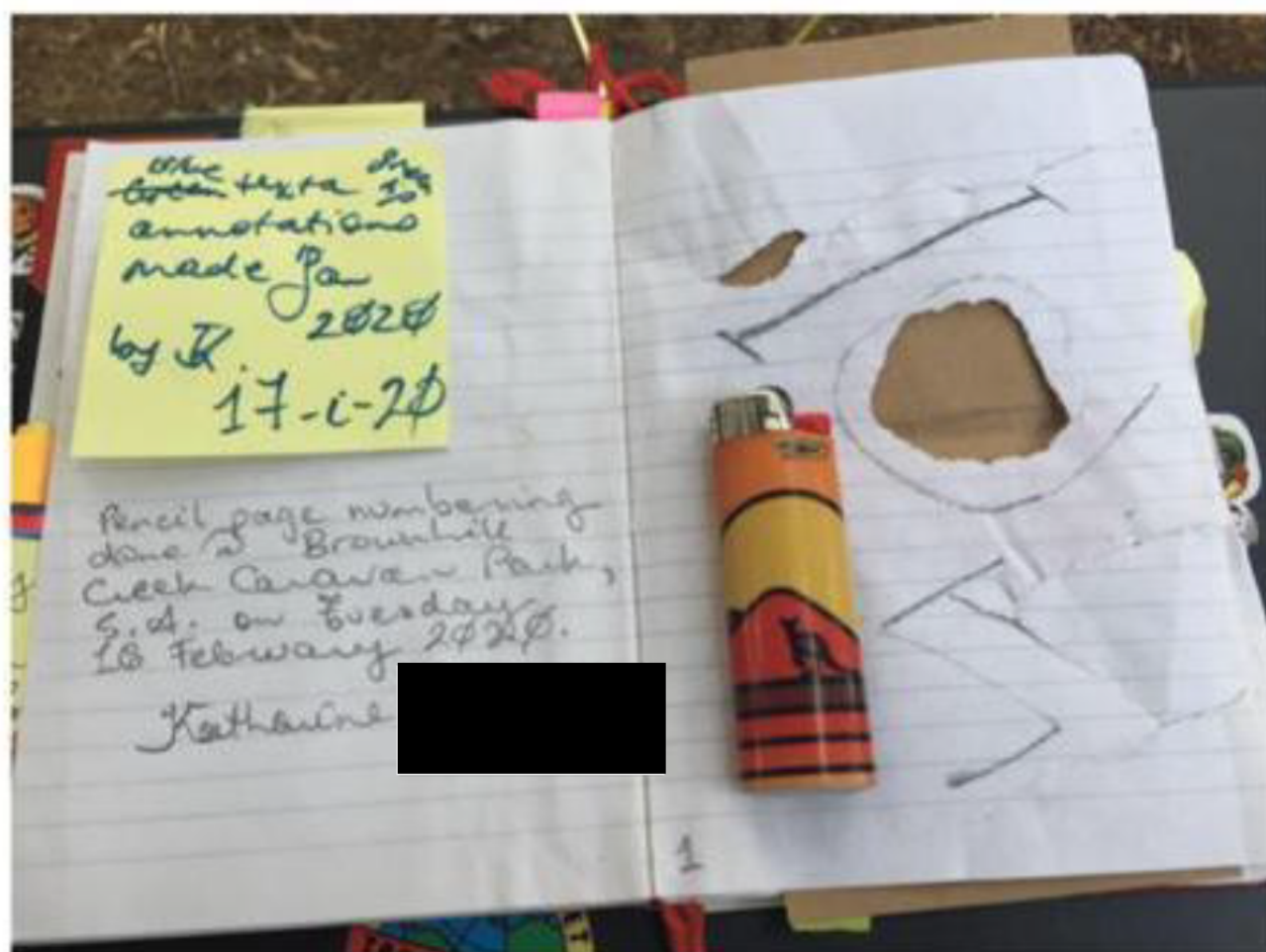
FUCK IT

Second side of paper [recto 1] (Text in black pen, my cursive handwriting, carefully written in the centre of the piece of paper, wide spacing between the lines of text) *I don't know & I can't explain it to you even if I did know. It's either as simple & facile an explanation as "I was drunk" or I can go into my psyche up to the elbows & drag out some reason but either way & [?] I'll never explain it to you properly. You'll have to do that for your self.*

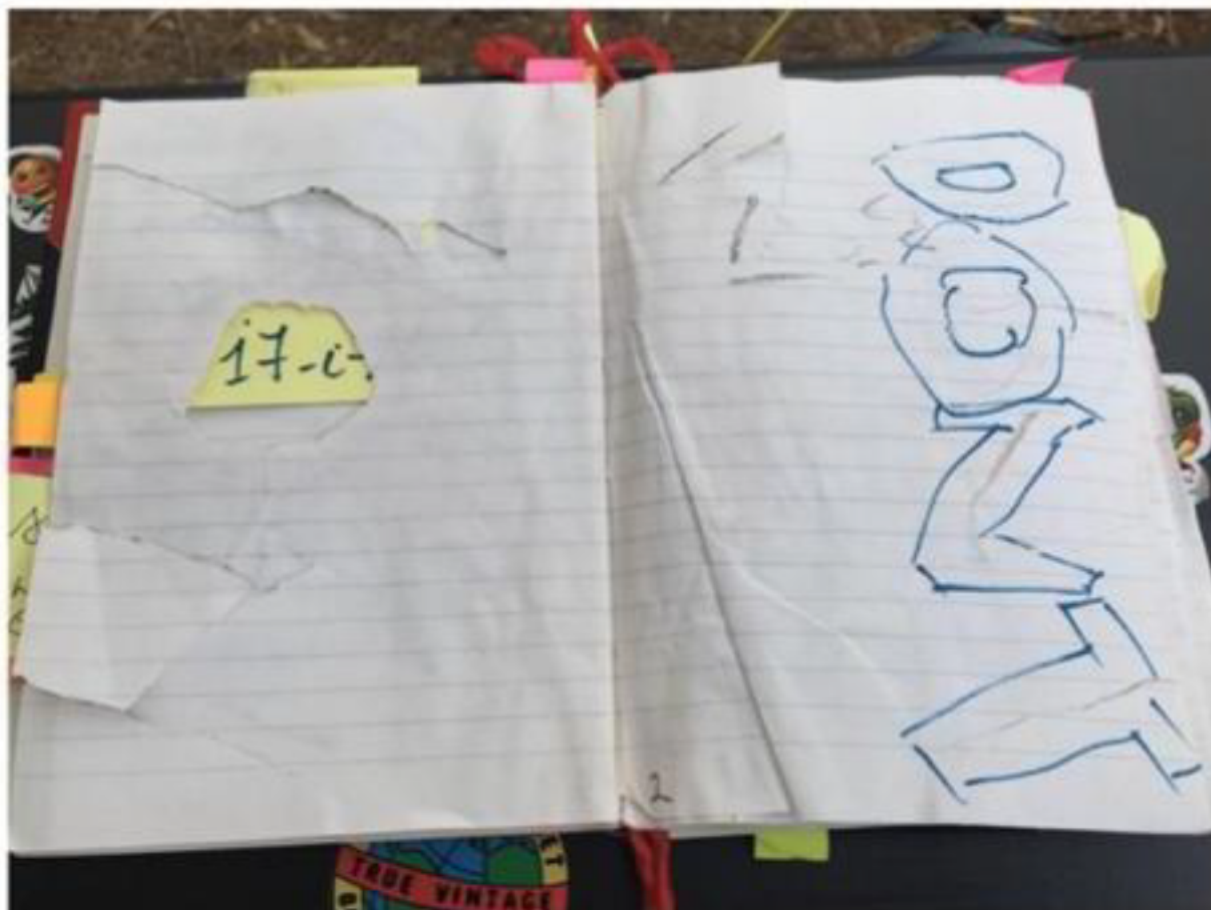
[recto 2] (Text in pencil, mixture of lower case and caps, printed. Starts in top right-hand corner and goes clockwise)
HE LOVED ME? IN AUG 88. IN JAN 89. HE MUST HAVE. HE SAID SO. HE MEANT IT. I FELT IT. I KNOW HIM. HE KNEW ME. I CAN TRUST HIM. HE'D HELP ME. HE WOULD - I JUST NEED 2 LET GO. S/1 ELSE NEEDS TO KNOW. IT CAN BE HIM. SO WHAT IF HE RECOILS? THEN, @ L, I'D KNO. IT WILL B A 1ST STEP ON THE NEC PATH. NECESSE EST. MAYBE WRITE TO HIM IN LATIN? MAKE IT A GAME, A B PUZZLE. HE MIGHT EVEN APPRECIATE THE CHANCE TO USE HIS BRAIN ON SOMETHING OTHER THAN SKIRT CHASING. HE'S SMARTER THAN HE GIVES H'SELF CREDIT 4. NOT QUITE AS CLEVER AS YOU BUT THAT'S GOOD. HE WON'T CUT H'SELF ON HIS MIND'S RAZOR SHARP EDGES → THE WAY YOU DO ON YRS. FUCK IT WOMAN. JUST TELL HIM. HE WAS GOOD 2 U. SO WHAT ABOUT the kid? THERE'S STILL TIME 4 THAT - 1 DAY - THAT'S WAT HE PROMISED U @ ANU. GET THRO' UNI, GROW UP - THEN SEE IF IT STILL BURNS. IT NOT, HE'LL B A GOOD FRIEND & THAT'S BETTER THAN A LOVER & LONGER-LASTING. "1 of the GIRLS". HE MIGHT EVEN LIKE THAT! ☺ YOU GAVE HIM HEAD OFTEN ENOUGH (DID HE EVER REPAY that fave? Don't think so ... Little shit. He owes you - several - ORGASMS. Riding his was nice & enough. CASH that CHEQUE GIRL. ASK 4 his help or you'll end up in a ditch s/where. He hates Xtn already - no? MORE REASON 2 REACH 4 HIM, J. HELP ME Honey.

Appendices 4.1-4.11 These eleven (11) pages are from a journal that I kept in 1990-1991. Because most of the entries are about food and my weight, I call it the "Food Journal". The 11 ripped pages in which I describe the sexual assaults by Christian Porter in January 1988 are not dated but I must have made them in 1990-91 (or, possibly, in 1992). There is, as can be seen in the photos above (taken by me on 19 February 2020, using my iPhone), one word to a page. A transcript of these pages is included in Appendix 4.12.

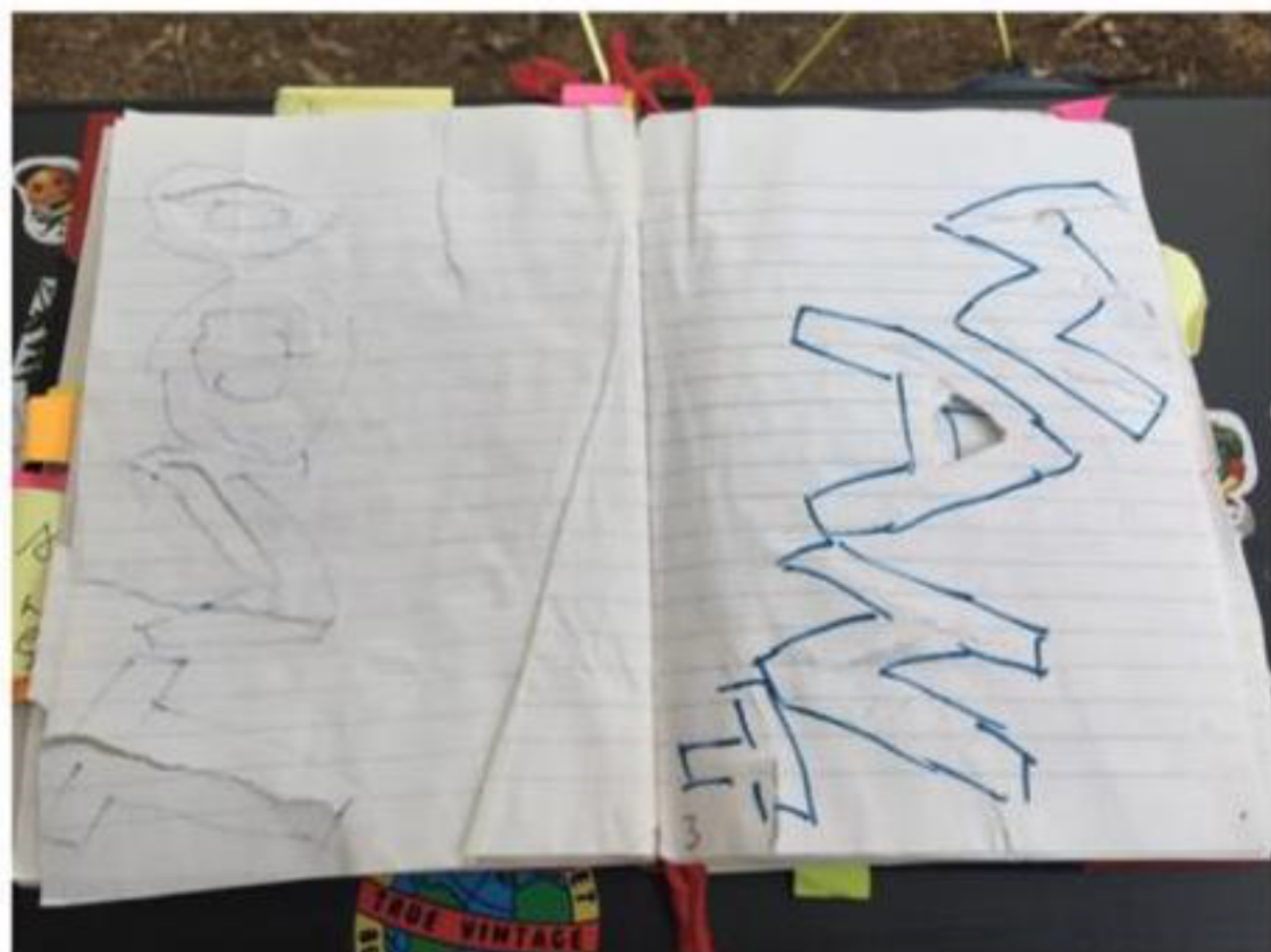
Appendix 4.1 Caption This is page one of the ripped eleven pages re my having been raped in 1988 in the Food Journal.



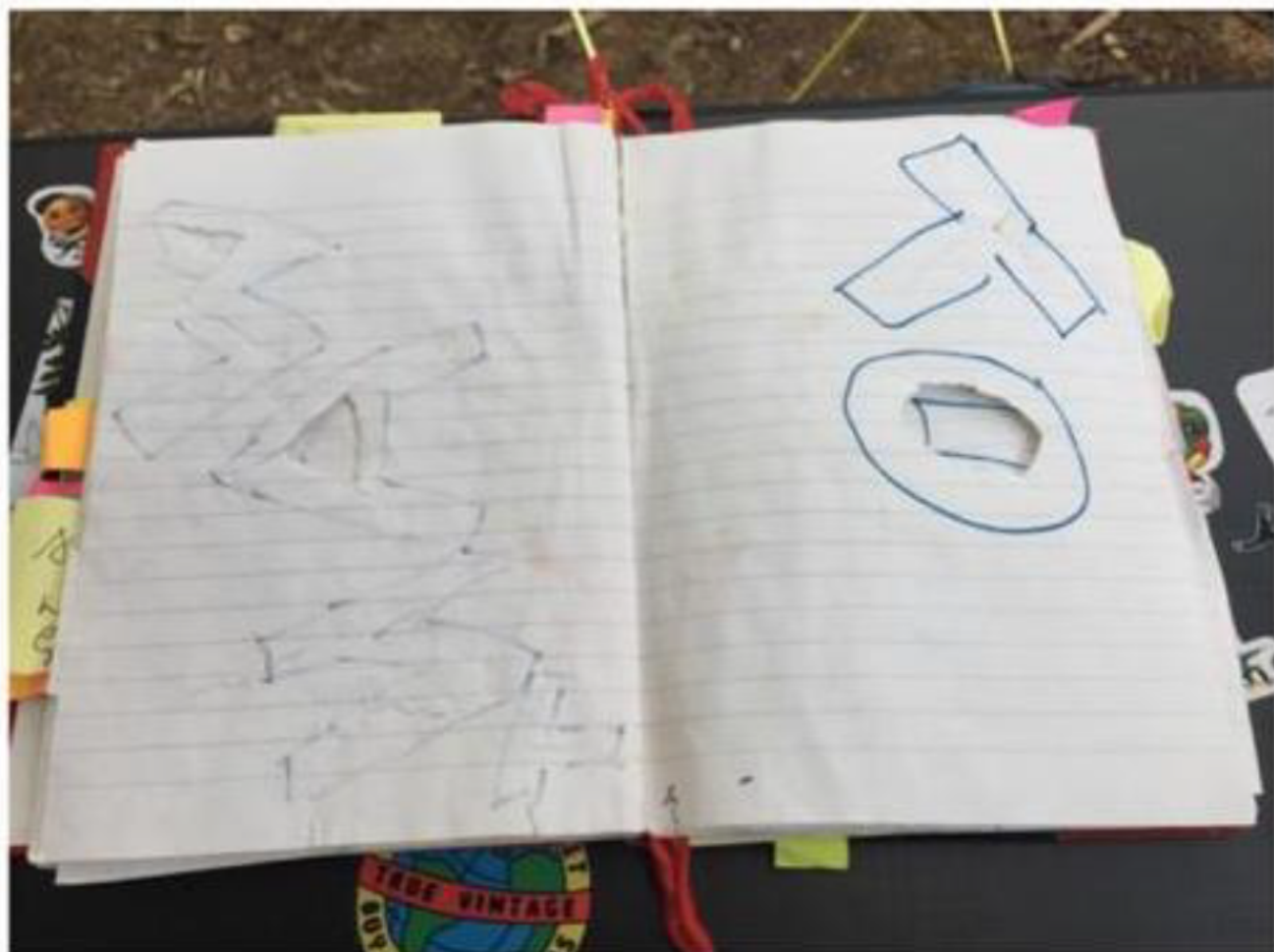
Appendix 4.2 Caption This is page two of eleven pages re my having been raped in 1988 in the Food Journal.



Appendix 4.3 Caption This is page three of eleven pages re my having been raped in 1988 in the Food Journal.



Appendix 4.4 Caption This is page four of eleven pages re my having been raped in 1988 in the Food Journal.



Appendix 4.5 Caption This is page five of eleven pages re my having been raped in 1988 in the Food Journal.



Appendix 4.6 Caption This is page six of eleven pages re my having been raped in 1988 in the Food Journal.



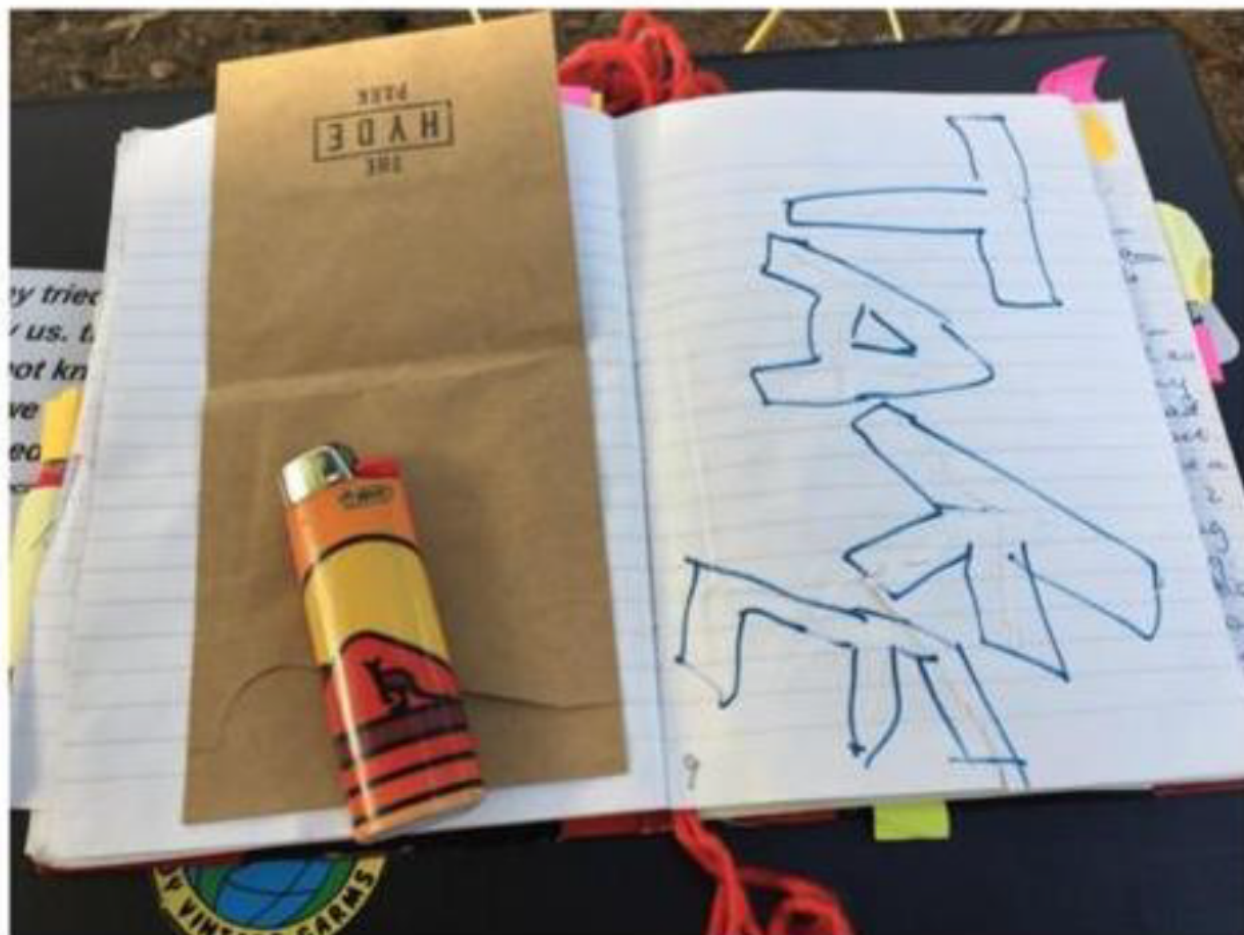
Appendix 4.7 Caption This is page seven of eleven pages re my having been raped in 1988 in the Food Journal.



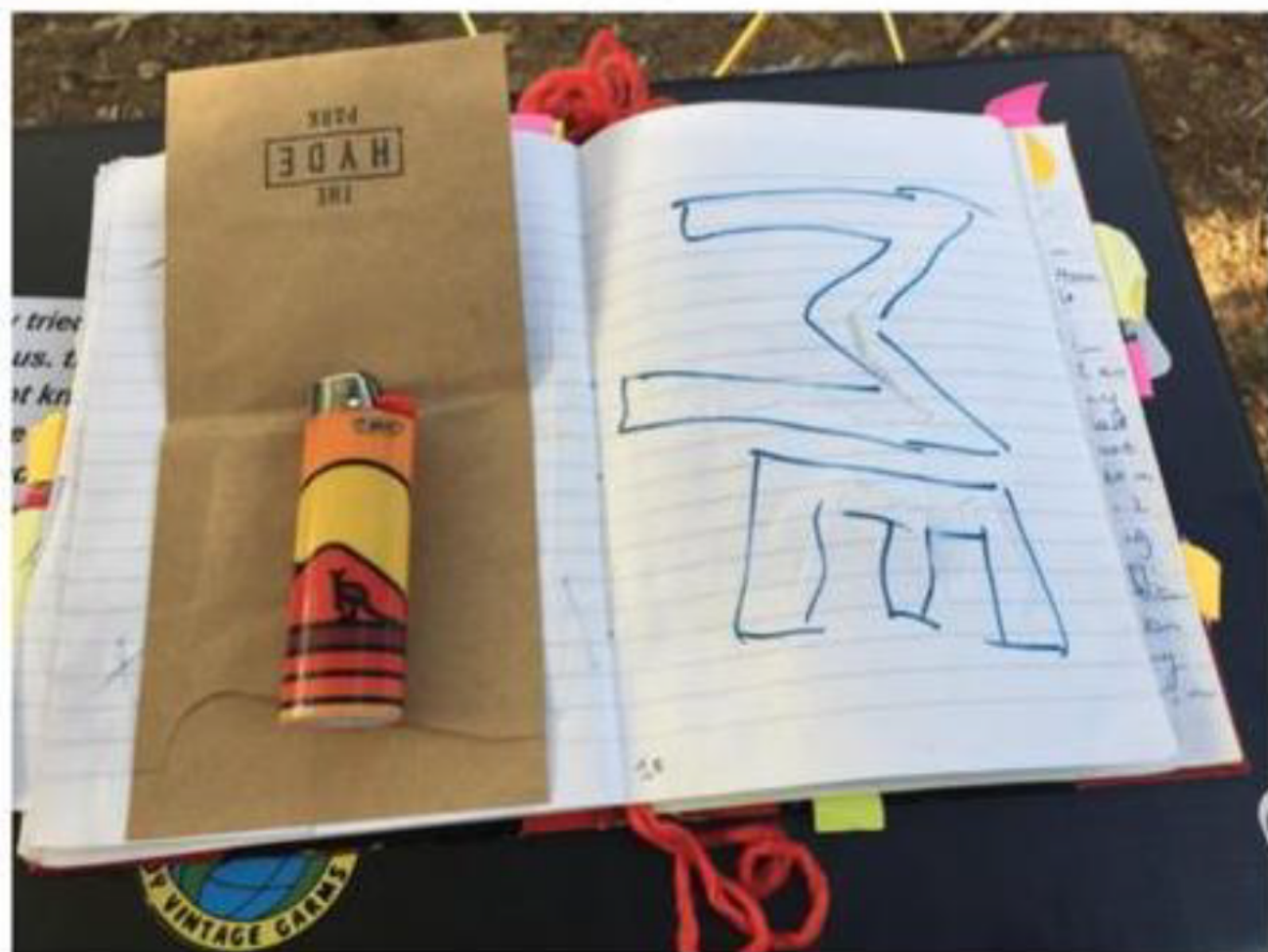
Appendix 4.8 Caption This is page eight of eleven pages re my having been raped in 1988 in the Food Journal.



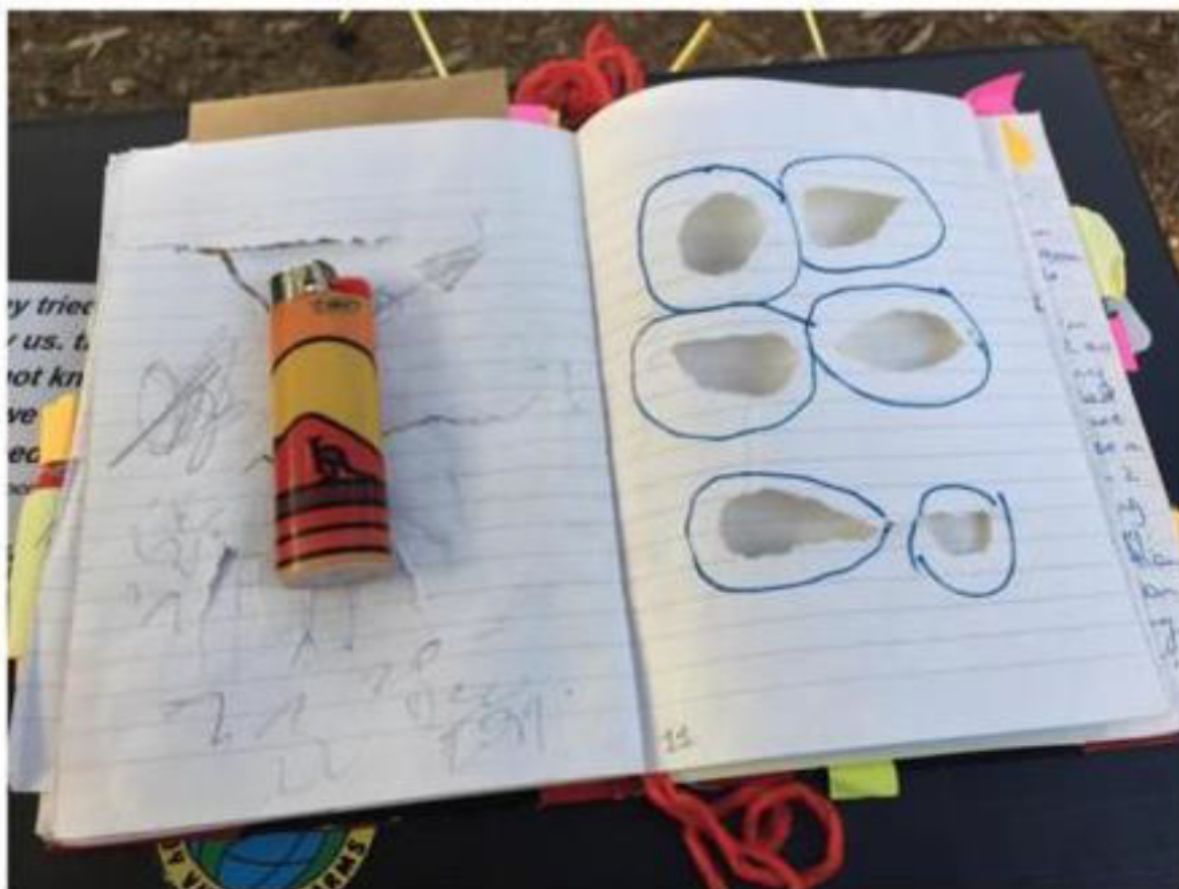
Appendix 4.9 Caption This is page nine of eleven pages re my having been raped in 1988 in the Food Journal.



Appendix 4.10 Caption This is page ten of eleven pages re my having been raped in 1988 in the Food Journal.



Appendix 4.11 Caption This is page eleven of eleven pages re my having been raped in 1988 in the Food Journal.



Appendix 4.12: Below is a transcript of the eleven ripped pages in my 1991-92 Food Journal, which describe my not consenting to sex with, and then having been raped by, Christian Porter on Sunday 10 January 1988.

I [o?] [n?] don't want to

Xtian [Christian] [.]

Pl[ea]se do not take me [.]

88 [1988] i [January, the first month, indicated by my using a lower-case Roman numeral].