STATEMENT OF: Megan RUMMERY.
Girlfriend of Defendant.

Provides details of events prior to the incident.

## **AUSTRALIAN FEDERAL POLICE**

STATEMENT in matter of:	Date:4th August 1987
Name: Alice Meghan RUMMERY	
(Surname in capitals)  10 Krichauff Street, Page.  Address:	Phone Home 546883 Office 438516
Typist, Grade One.	STATES:

My full name is Alice Meghan RUMMERY. I am a Typist Grade One employed by the Department of Education and Employment and have been so for the past four months. I reside at 10 Krichauff Street, Page, with my mother and father.

I am 17 years of age. I was the girlfriend of Julian KNIGHT for about four months. I started going out with Julian in May this year.

About 1.30pm on 30 May 1987, I telephoned Julian at Duntroon. Julian told me that he had had a bad day and that his car had been grounded. He told me that he had assaulted a first class cadet and he described the assault to me. I can't remember the details about this or who he said he assaulted. he also told me that he would probably get kicked out of Duntroon. He told me that he had been provoked by the first class cadets all day. I cannot remember the exact conversation we had, we talked far about twenty five minutes on the phone.

Towards the end of our conversation Julian and I made arrangements to go to the Ainslie Hotel for an eighteenth birthday party that night.

I went to the Ainslie Hotel about 8pm that night with my mum and dad. About 9pm, Julian arrived at the Ainslie Hotel. I only spoke to Julian a couple of times because I was taking photos for the party but he didn't say that anything was wrong at this time.

About 11pm tht night Julian and I with a number of other friends from the party went to the Private Bin Nightclub in Civic.

Julian and I went to the first bar as you walk in the entrance, to the club. We then got a seat at a table just inside the door of the bar, with friends from the party.

.../2

I saw that there was a group of <u>first class cadets</u> from Duntroon, among them <u>Craig THORPE</u>, <u>Peter WHITE</u> and <u>Mathew THOMPSON</u>, standing at a table about five metres away from us. They appeared to be looking at Julian and I and laughing.

Julian and I were sitting and talking with friends when a man about 190 centimetres tall, of solid build, short dark brown hair and who looked about 25 years old came up to Julian. I knew he was someone from Duntroon.

Julian and this man then appeared to have an argument. I could not hear what they were saying. The man looked angry and agitated.

Julian and the man argued for about three minutes before the man walked away. Over about the next hour this man came back and appeared to argue with Julian another three times. On each occasion the man was pointing his fingers into Julian's chest.

On the last occasion the man grabbed Julian by the collar with both hands. When this happened, another man wearing a blue flannellette shirt who was standing at the bar told the man who was holding Julian to 'lay off' or words to that effect. The two men started pushing each other and Julian moved away. I then saw teo first class cadets become involved in the pushing and shoving. After about 10 seconds everyone separated but Julian was knocked towards where the other first class cadets were standing. I don't know how this happened. Another fight broke out I dont' recall what happened exactly but Julian and another different man were removed from the club by the bouncers. It was about 12.30am at this stage.

I followed Julian outside and saw that he was bleeding from the nose. I could tell he was very angry and upset even though he was calm. Friends of mine, Anne and Rob and Rena LLOYD then came outside and helped me settle Julian down.

As I spoke to Julian he said that he was going to wait in Civic and I tried to convince him to leave with me but he wouldn't. I then told him that I was going back inside and Julian said he wanted to come inside with me. Rob told him he couldn't go back in as he was bleeding.

Julian then said that he would go back to Duntroon and hurt someone and wreck a few rooms. I talked him out of that and he pulled out a knife from his back pocket and said words to the effect of 'I'm alright I've got this'. All I remember about the knife was that it was small and silver.

Rob and Anne tried to get the knife off Julian but he refused to give it to them. We talked to Julian for about twenty five minutes out the front of the Private Bin during this time he kept saying that 'I gonna kill them, I'm going to hurt someone'. I then went back into the club with Anne and Rena.

About ten minutes later Julian and Rob came back into the bar and I saw that Julian had cleaned himself up. Julian then sat down and had a few drinks. He sat apart from us and didn't talk to anyone and stared into space.

I think it was about 2.30am I went up to Julian and told him that we were leaving and was he coming. He said he was, and then he said, 'I'll be back in a minute, I'm just going to have a piss'.

I then returned to our table and started organising my bag to leave. About five mintues later I saw Julian pushing through the crowd. He was running flat out and ran out of the bar, down the stairs and out of the main door. I saw that there were two men chasing Julian. They looked like cadets. I wondered what had happened as I didn't see anything.

A number of people then told me something. Shortly after this I left the club with friends.

On  $\underline{4}$  August 1987, I attended at Belconnen Police Station and gave this statement to First Constable AUSTIN. It is a true and correct statement of my recollection of events.

SIGNED: Meg RUMMERY 4th August 1987

Statement taken and signature witnessed by me at 10.25pm

4/8/87 at Belonnen/Police Station.

(Shane ÁUSTIN)

anes

First Constable 3319