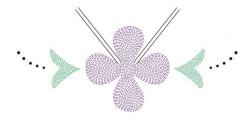
National Inquiry into Missing and Murdered Indigenous Women and Girls



Enquête nationale sur les femmes et les filles autochtones disparues et assassinées

National Inquiry into Missing and Murdered
Indigenous Women and Girls
Truth-Gathering Process
Part I Statement Gathering
Truth-gathering process
My Sisters' Place
London, Ontario



PUBLIC

October 22, 2018

Statement – Volume 557 Elaine Antone

Statement gathered by Debbie Bodkin

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NOTE

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1 London, Ontario --- Upon commencing on Monday, October 22, 2018 at 1:42 2 3 p.m. 4 5 MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: So we have the recording equipment on. Again, it's October 22nd, 2018 and it's now 6 1:42 in the afternoon. I didn't mention when we did the 7 consent form that I want to make sure you're here 8 voluntarily and you want to be giving your statement and 9 10 you're okay with me using the video and audio equipment, is that right? 11 MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Yeah, I'm here 12 13 voluntarily and I'm agreeing with the video portion. MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Wonderful. Thank you. 14 MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Yeah. 15 MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Again, my name is Debbie 16 17 Bodkin. I'm a statement gatherer. 18 MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Okay. 19 MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: We're here at my sister's place and I, number one, want to thank you for 20 coming forward to share your truth. It takes a lot -- a 21 22 lot of strength. And from here on I would like you to introduce yourself and share with myself, the 23 Commissioners, as much information as you feel comfortable 24 25 sharing.

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1	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Okay, great.
2	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Okay. Go ahead.
3	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: My name is Elaine
4	Antone. I'm 63 years old. I'm Oneida First Nations band
5	member and that is near London, Ontario. What I'd like to
6	say first of all is I have two daughters; [Daughter 1] who
7	lives in the States and [Daughter 2] who lives in London.
8	And I have a best friend name Kim, Professor Kim Ashby.
9	And those are the three people that I would like to have
10	copies of my video statement today.
11	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: What's your are you
12	daughter's last names the same as yours, Antone?
13	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: No, no, my my
14	daughter in London is [Daughter 2]. Spelling like the
15	street.
16	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Okay.
17	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: My daughter in Atlanta
18	is [Daughter 1]. And Professor Ashby is Kim, Kim Ashby.
19	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Okay.
20	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: At the University of
21	Western, Ontario.
22	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Wonderful.
23	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Okay. So basically I'm
24	going to just give you a brief synopsis of my life and
25	leading up to my encounter with the serial killer. The

1 serial killer's name is The Mad Slasher, also known as Chris Magee, M-A-G-E-E. If you Google either The Mad 2 3 Slasher or Chris Magee you will come up with the crimes that he's committed and the women that he's murdered. 4 So -- and also I pointed out to Debbie that 5 my story is in a book and it's called "Mad Blood Stirring". 6 7 And that's the book right here. And it's by Daemon Fairless and it's at Indigo and Chapters and it tells my 8 9 story quite well. I'm happy. I don't know if that's the appropriate word but I'm happy with the way that Damon 10 tells my story about my encounter with The Mad Slasher. 11 12 So I was born in London, Ontario on [birthday] 1955. My grandmother came to the hospital to 13 14 take me home to the Oneida Settlement. I lived on the Oneida Settlement with my older brother. He was a year 15 older than -- 18 months older than me. I lived there with 16 my 18 month older brother and my grandmother and myself 17 18 from 1955 until the summer of 1960. And our life was uneventful. We lived a hunting and gathering life down 19 there. My grandmother hunted and she gathered fish and she 20 21 would have her own garden. And that's how we existed for the first five years of my life on the Oneida Settlement. 22 23 And it was quite -- I was quite content as a five year old 24 child.

Then in the summer of 1960 three of my

uncles put me in a sleeping bag and raped me when I was five years old. After that I didn't talk a lot and my grandmother and my brother and I moved to the city of London, Ontario. My mother had another baby in September 1960. So my grandmother and my brother and my sister and I and my mom and her husband and a couple of my uncles who had raped me when I was five years old, they all stayed at my mom's house. The abuse continued. My one uncle got married and lived a couple of blocks away. And my mom would take us over there and get them to babysit and that abuse continued until I was 12 years old from my one uncle. His name is [Person 1] and he's the one that abused me when I was five years old. And the other uncle was [Person 2], his brother. And another uncle whose name was [Person 3], also a brother.

The rape at five years old devastated me and I was really sad until I was about 12 years old. And when I was with my mom from 1960 until 1963 my grandmother was alive. She died in August of 1963. So that left my brother, my sister and I in the care of my mom. My mom was an alcoholic. She was drunk every day of her life. She drank more on the weekends than she did during the week. And when my dad -- or when her husband was away she would bring men home to the apartment. And when I was eight years old she brought men home and I was made to lay still

and have sex with those men when I was eight years old and
they gave my mom the money and my mom would take that money
and go back out drinking. And I was left to take care of
my brother and my sister.

My mom looked after us from 1963 until 1966. On or about my birthday in 1966 my mom took us to Victoria Park, which is in downtown London, and she left us there and the police found us the next day and they took us back to my mom and they said, "You shouldn't be leaving your kids in that park." My mom immediately returned us to the park and left us there the same day that the police took us back to her.

We -- we lived on the streets of London for about three weeks in the summer of 1966. I tried my best to take care of my brother and sister. I would go to the garbage pails at the back of the restaurants and get food and the clean the food off to give to them. Finally after three weeks I was getting discouraged and really tired so I took my brother and sister back to the park and I knew the police would find us and they did find us sleeping near the bench all in Victoria Park here in London, Ontario.

The police took us to the orphanage where we stayed for several months. Once I was at the orphanage I was abused by a female staff, sexually abused by a female staff. She put me in a closet, and the reason for her

putting me in the closet on the weekends was because the people were coming to see the kids in the orphanage and they wanted to see who they could adopt and she said that nobody would want a stupid, little girl like me so she put me in the closet and sexually abused me.

I started acting out after the abuse began and the orphanage phoned the social workers and the social worker found out where my mom was living and he took me one day and left me on my mom's door step. I said, "Why aren't my brother and sister coming with me today?" And he said, "Because this safe is not -- this home is not safe enough for your brother and sister but you're staying here because you're damaging the orphanage." So I was left on my mother's door step. That was when I was 11 years old. And that was in January of 1967.

It was really scary living at my mom's house. She had all these drunken people come over and I was forced to have sex with them. I stayed at my mom's house for about 18 months and when I was 12 years old, right after I turned 12 years old, from my uncle raping me and from the other men raping me I became pregnant when I was 12 and I had that baby just after I turned 13. And we kept the baby in my mom's apartment for about six months and then my mom would go out and drink and make everybody's life totally miserable because she was a very mean, mean

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drunk. A very angry woman.

So finally in December of 1968 my mom 2 3 brought a man home from the hotel like she always did and her boyfriend showed up at the house, at the apartment; we 4 lived on the second floor at [address] Ridout Street in 5 London, Ontario. My mom's boyfriend showed up and my mom 6 7 was in the bedroom with another man having sex. The boyfriend went in the bedroom and beat that man up and then 8 9 he -- he dragged the man to the front room and he told me to open the door. So I opened the door and he threw the 10 man down the stairs but the man was dead even before he 11 12 left the living room. My mom's boyfriend killed him in the bedroom. 13

and took everybody back into care. And I was sent to CPRI among other institutions. But I arrived at CPRI on December 13th, 1968. It was a few days after I arrived at the Children's Psychiatric Institution on Sanitorium Road here in London, Ontario, a few days later I started being sexually abused by a male staff member there. The abuse continued. That was -- the abuse continued for a couple of weeks. I was locked on the ward.

And finally I was able to go and eat dinner with the rest of the kids on Christmas Eve because it was a dinner for Christmas. And when I went down to the dining

room I went out the doors in my housecoat and my nightgown
on December 24th, 1968 and I made my escape. I ran away
from CPRI because I didn't want to be continually abused by
this person there.

They found me about two weeks later, took me back to CPRI. The abuse started up again by this man. And finally I started getting really upset and angry and they took me out of CPRI and they put me back in a receiving home and I went to numerous different foster homes within the city.

And then in May of 1969 the courts decided to send me to Grandview Training School in Galt, Ontario, which is also known as Churchill. I was placed in maximum security once I arrived. I spent 18 months in the building known as Churchill at Grandview. And during the whole entire 18 months I was sexually abused by a male guard named Robert Finley (ph.). Mr. Finley was charged and went to trial and I testified at his trial and he was given three years in jail for the sexual abuse.

After I got -- after I got out of Grandview when I was 15 I came back to London and I started using drugs. I had used drugs a little bit before I went to Grandview but not in depth. When I got out of Grandview I started using the needle again and I was shooting up speed and I -- and that was when I was 15. And to get -- to get

the drugs I would have to turn tricks. I would turn tricks. I would do anything I had to. I would break into people's houses. I would rob people. And finally I got arrested for armed robbery. And that was when I was 15 and a half and that was in 1970. They waited until I turned 16 which was the adult age in 1970 and they charged me as an adult. And they gave me 18 months in reformatory, a provincial reformatory, and they told me that I would go to Vanier which opened up in Brampton. But they didn't send me to Vanier. They sent me to the Don Jail for a week. And after being in the Don Jail for a week with all the rats and mice running around and the wet floors I was sent to Whitby, Ontario which was super max. And I spent about a year there and then I finally went to Vanier for a couple of months and I was given parole when I was at Vanier.

use back here in London, Ontario. I continued to turn tricks. I continued to do break and enters and rob people and do whatever I could for money for drugs. I finally walked into a store one time when I was 17. I had a mask on and I had a gun in my hand and I robbed the store. The man that was driving the car, he dropped me off at my dealer's house with my money. The police stopped him a couple of blocks away from my dealer's. His name was [Person 4] and they asked him who the man was with him that

robbed the store and [Person 4] said that wasn't a man,
that was Elaine Antone wearing a mask and I'll show you
where I dropped her off.

And so I was in the dealer's house shooting up drugs and about two hours later after he dropped me off, the place was surrounded and I was arrested. They took me down with their guns out because I still had the gun that I robbed the store with. So I was taken down at gunpoint when I was 17 and a half years old and I was charged with another armed robbery and numerous offences; car theft, assault, assault on a police officer. All kinds of charges.

And at that point in time the judge decided to send me to a federal prison. So I was sent to the Prison for Women in Kingston, Ontario after I turned -- a week after I turned 18 I arrived at the prison. I was the youngest one there. And within a month after arriving at the prison for women I was befriended -- I was befriended by a guard named Beverley Horner (ph.). This guard later started sexually abusing me in the prison and also she got me out on day passes and the abuse continued at -- at her apartment and in Ottawa at her brother's place.

Finally after over two years of being in Kingston I was released on mandatory supervision and Beverley Horner chose her next victim, but she didn't

choose wisely. So the woman that she started to abuse, her name was Bambam (ph.). Bambam was serving time in the

Prison for Women in Kingston, Ontario. Bev took Bambam to her apartment and during a sexually assault Bambam murdered Bev, the guard. And Bambam got seven years additionally for murdering Bev.

And so I launched a lawsuit against the Prison for Women and my lawsuit was successful. That was about 20 years ago. And my lawyers, [law firm], here in London saw fit to take most of the money that the federal government gave me because they said that was their -- that was my bill. They didn't bother to ask the federal government to give them money on top of my settlement for their fees. So I really didn't get very much money from the federal government. [Law firm] here in London, Ontario took all the money.

London. I was 20 years old. I was using drugs. I was using and I was living in Kingston with -- I was living in London with my mother. And I had been released from Kingston in May of 1975 and I was living with my mom in London from May until October of 1975. And on October 31st, 1975 I was hitchhiking on Wellington Road here in London, Ontario but I had quit hitchhiking because I wasn't getting a ride, so I was walking down the street and this

man pulled up in his van and he said, "I saw you hitchhiking earlier. Do you still want a ride?" I said, "No, I quit hitchhiking." He said, "Get in my car. take you wherever you want to go." And I said, "No, it's okay." Well, he grabbed me and he shoved me in the front of his car. And I said, "Okay, as soon as he goes to walk around to the driver's side I can get out." But he took the door handle off and the door locked automatically and I couldn't get out of his van. So I was stuck and I knew this man was up to no good.

me for a while. I don't remember how long. And after he raped me he said, "What do you have to say before I kill you?" And I said, "You've got to be fucking kidding me. You're not going to kill me." He said, "I have to kill you because if I don't kill you I'm going to spend the rest of my life in jail." I said to him, "I hate the cops. I won't go to the cops and I won't tell the cops what you did to me." And I took about three hours to convince this man to put the knife down. During that three hours I smoked all my cigarettes. I smoked all his cigarettes and I asked him about his family, his job, where he worked, what he did, did he have kids.

And I told him why I hated the cops. I said when I was 13 and 14 I was raped by three City of London

police officers. The first cop that raped me, his name was [Police Officer 1]. He was a uniformed officer. The second police officer to rape me was [Police Officer 2]. He was a uniformed officer but he later joined the drug squad. The third cop to rape me was called -- his name was [Police Officer 3] and he was [Police Officer 2]'s partner. So I was raped by those three cops and I explained that to Chris Magee, also known as The Mad Slasher. And I said, "I hate the cops and I won't go to the cops and I'll never tell them what happened tonight."

So he, Chris Magee, said to me, "You need to write a phone number down where I can contact you." So he gave me his little black book and I considered writing a fake phone number but my gut instinct told me I better write the right phone number. So I wrote my mother's phone number. And that seemed to settle him down. But at one point when he had the knife to my throat for almost three hours he accidentally nicked my throat and the blood started coming out of the side of my face and he seemed -- and I thought that he was going to kill me at that point. But he didn't because I just kept talking, assuring him that I wouldn't go to the cops.

"Okay, I'll take you back to London." But he said, "First we're going to stop at a rest stop and I'm going to phone

Elaine Antone

this number." So I was really glad that I didn't put a fake number down. So we pulled up to a rest stop on the side of the 401. He let me out of the -- the van. He put the knife to my back and we walked to the phone and he dialled the number. And when my mom answered he said, "Is Elaine home?" And my mom said, "No, she's not but she'll be back later." So he hung up the phone and he looked at me and he goes, "You're lucky that the person at the other end knew who you were and said you'd be back later because if they didn't know who you were," he said, "I would have killed you right here, right now." And so I almost got killed not once but twice in one night by Chris Magee.

After he let me out of the car not too far from my mom's apartment I ran through backyards and over fences and I finally got to my mom's backyard and I jumped over the fence and I puked. I puked my guts out beside my mom's apartment. And then I went into her place. And the next morning when I woke up, I didn't know but Chris had phoned my mom and asked for her address because he said he was a friend of mine and that I gave him the address so she gave Chris the address. And when I woke up the next morning he was out front waiting. And he stalked me for three months and he made me have sex with him every time he saw me. And he just kept saying that I'm lucky that I didn't phone the police because he'd come in and kill my

whole family if I phoned the police. So I never did phone
the police.

And I was six months pregnant and in January

I had the baby and my took -- my mom took the baby home

from the hospital and I left the City of London. I went to

Hamilton to get away from Chris Magee. And that was the

last time I saw him in January of 1976.

And I left the city and I moved back to

London probably in August. July or August of 1976. The

OPP had arrested Chris in the meantime and they phoned my

mom who was still drinking but she was taking care of my

son that I gave birth to. She -- the OPP phoned my mom and
they said, "We're -- we're looking for Elaine Antone.

We're doing a murder investigation." So how supportive my

mom was, she goes, "Oh, and who did she murder?" So that

was my mom's response to the OPP.

My mom never hugged me once during my life.

My mom has never told me that she loved me. My mom has always despised me, treated me with disdain and just beat me terribly all the time when I was a kid. My mom just didn't have any support or any time for me. But she treated my brother and sister really well. I still love my brother and sister a lot even though my mom treated them better than she treated me. I knew it wasn't their fault how she treated me or how she treated them.

So that was in the summer of 1960 -- 1976.

2 The OPP got a hold of me and I testified at Chris Magee's

trial. I think it was in 1977 I went to Sarnia, Ontario

4 and testified at his trial.

After -- after -- after I testified I came back to the City of London. I was still using drugs. But when I was 30 years old I got pregnant. The sex that I had when I got pregnant wasn't consensual and I had the baby and I loved that baby. Her name is [Daughter 1] and she was my pride and joy. And this man who kept coming to my house and forcing me to have sex with him, I couldn't say no. I got pregnant four years later with another child from this same man. He would come to the house while he was on duty, and he was a City of London police officer. He would put his gun on my dresser. I was forced to have sex with him each and every time he came to my house. And I had two children with this man while I quit using drugs. I didn't drink.

And I devoted almost 30 years of my life to my two daughters. And they both graduated from the university and they're both really successful. And I've been a drug addict again since 2012. And I've put my daughters and Kim through a lot of hell because they would search the drug houses for me. And even if I was inside I wouldn't come out. And in March of 2018 this year I

1 returned to the drug houses and Kim, my friend, Professor Kim, and my daughter, [Daughter 2], went knocking on the 2 3 doors looking for me. In April of 2018 I was kicked out of one drug house so I was forced to go live at [Person 5]'s 4 (ph.) house. And [Person 5] is a mean, angry person. 5 [Person 5] and I shared needles. [Person 5] was mad at me 6 7 and I don't know why. He would beat me when I was sleeping. He beat me numerous times and he raped me twice. 8 9 And the day that I was able to get out of [Person 5]'s house on May 30th, 2018 a woman who knew 10 [Person 5] very well told me that he was HIV positive. I -11 12 - I went to the stabilization house for four days. They got me a room at Anova which was formally known as a London 13 14 -- London women's community house for abused women. I was at Anova from June 4th until October 15 2nd. I was there for four months. During that four 16 months, in June my social -- my worker at Anova, [Person 6] 17 18 got me to -- she phoned the police about [Person 5]. A uniform police officer came and took my statement. And he 19 said a detective would be in touch with me. A detective 20 21 named [Police Officer 4] came to see me a couple days later and [Police Officer 4] said that he didn't -- he didn't 22 23 need to take another statement, that that first statement I gave to the uniformed officer was good enough. 24 And they arrested -- they -- well, [Police

Officer 4] went to arrest [Person 5] but he couldn't find

[Person 5] anywhere. So [Police Officer 4] checked the

computer and [Person 5] was already in jail because he hurt

two other women. So [Police Officer 4] went down to the

south and the first thing [Police Officer 4] did was look

at the arresting report. And when you're arrested in

London the first question they ask you is, "Do you have a

contagious disease?" And [Person 5] answered, "Yes, I have

HIV."

So I've been tested for HIV and all the tests have come back negative. I had been a drug addict since my early teens and after what Chris Magee, The Mad Slasher, did to me, I used more drugs and I drank. But I did quit for 30 years to help my daughters get a good education and have a good life. I needed my daughters to be successful because my involvement with the Children's Aid here in London and all the foster homes and all the psychiatric hospitals, all my involvement was very negative and I was sexually abused in most of those places, so I didn't want my two daughters to ever be involved with the Children's Aid. And they were never involved.

And I'm really happy for them and I'm really sorry that I hurt them with my drug use. The worst thing I ever did to my daughter was -- was a couple of months ago, she stopped me on the street and she said, "Mom, can I have

1 a hug?" And I said no and I walked away.

Anyways, I've had a problem with my drug addiction my entire life. And I quit using in August when my friend, Reggie (ph.), died of a drug overdose. And I haven't used for September and October and I hope that I don't start using again but I can't make that promise to anybody because sometimes when the memories get too overwhelming I have -- I have no other thing to do but go and use drugs.

And I know I hurt people but I can't help it. And I just want to tell Kim and [Daughter 2] and [Daughter 1] and my grandchildren and their husbands that I'm really, really sorry for making everybody so sad. I don't know what else to say but I did -- I forgot to mention that my friend, the professor, and I went down to see Chris Magee in 2000 -- in March of 2013. Kim arranged for that visit because I thought that I saw Chris Magee behind me all the time. So we went to Penetanguishene where he had been for almost 38 years at that time.

When we got there the guards and the minister and the healer and -- and his psychologist, they told us that they were never going to let Chris Magee out ever again. He would never see the light of day again. So as I sit here, Chris Magee has been locked up in a federal mental facility, Penetanguishene for 42 years and he'll

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never be free. And I don't think he should be because they 1 told me that he still has a desire to rape and murder 2 3 women. I don't know how they know that but I guess they give them tests and stuff and they said he may -- he's --4 if we let him out now he would go and rape and murder more 5 women. So hopefully Chris will stay there until he dies, 6 7 which is not what I wanted but that's what's best for everybody. 8 9 I don't think anybody deserves to be punished for hurting me. But that's just how I feel about 10 life. So like I said, I've got a lot of support systems. 11 12 I got a good private therapist named Linda and I've got a good friend named Wally who was her ex-husband. Linda and 13 Wally are always ready to help me as -- as are my 14 daughters, [Daughter 2] and [Daughter 1] and Kim, my 15 friend. 16

Everybody seems to be so supportive and I just feel so bad, so awful when I make them sad with my drug addiction.

That's basically my story. That's it.

MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Thank you very much, Elaine. You're one incredibly strong woman to be able to survive all that and then be able to re-tell it, so thank you for allowing me to listen to your story as horrible as it is.

1	One quick question, and I know your
2	timeframe too, you mentioned a lot of names
3	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Yeah.
4	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Do you were one of
5	the three police officers that you mentioned, is that the
6	one is he are one of them the father
7	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Yes.
8	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: of your daughters?
9	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Yes.
10	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Okay.
11	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: His name is [Police
12	Office 5].
13	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Okay.
14	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: [Police Office 5]. And
15	and that's the father of my two children
16	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Okay.
17	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: when when I I
18	was on mother's allowance at the time and when they told me
19	that I'd have to ask the father for support I got a lawyer
20	and she sent [Police Officer 5] a letter and [Police
21	Officer 5]'s response was, "I don't know anybody named
22	Elaine Antone. I've never had sex with Elaine Antone." So
23	we did blood tests and the blood test came back 99 per cent
24	that he was my youngest daughter's father and 98 per cent
25	that he was my oldest daughter's father so he couldn't

1 he couldn't ---2 MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Deny it. 3 MS. ELAINE ANTONE: --- keep denying paternity. So he had to pay support to us each month. 4 MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Okay. And is there --5 lastly, is there anything you want to say to the 6 7 Commissioners that you hope come from your story and all the other stories that you're gathering, what you would 8 9 like to see change or anything? MS. ELAINE ANTONE: I just hope your 10 recommendations don't collect dust on the shelves like the 11 12 Truth and Reconciliation committee. Their recommendations are sitting a shelf somewhere not doing anybody any good. 13 14 Women are still -- Indigenous women and non-Indigenous women are still being abducted and raped and murdered. And 15 who cares? I care. You should care that this is happening 16 to the women here in Canada and in the United States. We 17 18 need -- we need to be more diligent and find out who these men are that are killing these women. 19 MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Thank you for sharing 20 21 that. And one last question I thought of. Did your mom's problems with alcohol and so on stem from something in her 22 23 history? 24 MS. ELAINE ANTONE: My mom never went to residential school. I don't know why my mom drank. I 25

so I do the ---

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1 really don't. 2 MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Okay. 3 MS. ELAINE ANTONE: I never held it against her. I never hated her for her way -- the way she treated 4 me. I just tried to be compassionate towards her all her 5 life. She died when she was 61 years old and that was 22 6 7 years ago. MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Okay. 8 9 MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Okay. MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Okay. Thank you again. 10 MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Yeah. 11 12 MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: The last thing I have to do, as we mentioned, deciding whether you want your 13 statement public or private. This form here is the consent 14 form that I mentioned. 15 MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Okay. 16 MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: The top paragraph again, 17 18 goes over the fact that if it's public and you just initial beside it and then the bottom paragraph is the fact that 19 it's private. 20 21 MS. ELAINE ANTONE: I want ---22 MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: So I just need you to 23 initial one and then sign at the bottom. 24 MS. ELAINE ANTONE: I want it to be public

1	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Okay. That's the top
2	one, yes.
3	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Right here, okay.
4	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Yeah. And then if
5	you'll just sign at the blank at the bottom there.
6	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Okay.
7	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Yeah, right there.
8	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: I just hope that people
9	learn something. Like, the social workers in London back
10	in the 60s that dealt with my case, they were pathetic.
11	They weren't social workers. They didn't know how to do
12	their jobs. And the people that worked in the
13	institutions, they were perverts because they were just
14	waiting for the perfect victim and I was the perfect victim
15	because nobody gave a shit about me. Nobody cared about my
16	well being.
17	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: Thank you very much.
18	Okay, Elaine, on that note it is just 16 minutes after 2:00
19	and I know you need to get to your next appointment. So
20	thank you again for sharing.
21	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Okay.
22	MS. DEBBIE BODKIN: And I'll shut the
23	equipment off.
24	MS. ELAINE ANTONE: Okay.

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4 --- Upon adjourning at 2:16 p.m.

LEGAL DICTA-TYPIST'S CERTIFICATE

I, Ashley Robertson, Court Transcriber, hereby certify that
I have transcribed the foregoing and it is a true and
accurate transcript of the digital audio provided in this
matter.

Ashley Robertson

ARSolo

December 13, 2018