

In 1993, a very brave Sarah Conway stood up in a packed auditorium at Key School asked why the school was celebrating the life of a man who had abused her when she was fourteen. Needless to say, the school did not reach out to her to see how they could help. Instead, people in the community were enraged that she had ruined a memorial service for the art teacher, Eric Dennard.

When I heard about it, I went to a Board member. I told him about what had happened to her. I told him about what had happened to me, and he promised to have the people fired who were still at the school, and who had allowed these terrible things happen in the 1970's. Weeks later, he let me know that nothing could be done.

In 1996 I went to the head of the school, I told him that when I was there in the 1970's, there were twelve teachers having sex with students who ranged in age from 13-18, boys and girls. I was very clear, and very specific. I also let him know that teachers were still there who knew, and some them had participated.

He was required to contact social services, they had to contact the police. I made statements, met with the police, had a private meeting with a board member who looked me in the eye and said, "I was on the board then. I know what you looked like. You wanted it." Just for the record I was thirteen when this happened to me and I do know what thirteen year old girls look like.

In 1997, I met with six members of the board asking for the school to pay for therapy retroactively, in the present and in the future, for all survivors. They declined.

In 2003, I went to the new head because I had reason to be concerned about a coach. Her reply, "I will not investigate him. He is one of our most popular teachers, and besides, you know how teenage girls exaggerate."

In 2013 I met with another Key Board member. She said nothing could be done and the predator who was still there, who had groped girls in 1971 and later raped girls, retired with a full pension in 2015.

In 2018 at the height of #MeToo, I went to my lawyer and said, "Now's the time, let's go after the school." He said, "I would love to, but there is absolutely nothing we can do. There are no laws in Maryland that will help you."

I am sixty-three. It is now thirty years since I started advocating, fifty-one years since I was thirteen. 1972.