

AFFIDAVIT OF FACTS

My name is Lisa Angela Blanchard McKee and I was in Mac Ford's home from November of 1981 to May of 1983. After the first year, I was there voluntarily because I wanted a high school diploma more than anything in this world. I knew that the education I got was sub-standard, even for the state of Louisiana and that I would not be able to finish school for several years if I tried to integrate back into the public school system. I was a member of the quartet that traveled to various churches, coming them out of support for the home. I played the game to escape as much of the harsh reality of the home as possible.

1. I helped Nora Carter prepare for the fire marshall's visit. Mac Ford came in one evening and told her that he was coming the next day. We worked most of the night removing trunks from windows, doors, and pathways. We removed chains from some of the doors. I participated in this action on more than one occasion. I heard Mr Ford give the order more than once to be prepared for his enemy, the fire marshal.
2. I helped Ms. Shipman clean out the medicine cabinet in medicine hall one more than one occasion to prepare for a visit from social services. Mrs Ford came in with very clear instructions. She wanted all the medicines, prescription and nonprescription drugs removed and hidden. She also wanted the lock removed from the cabinet. She said that Mac had been told that they might be coming. I saw that more than once. It was a problem because they had a doctor in Shreveport that would prescribe whatever they wanted. It was not generously used. Laura Blake and I had a severe throat infection during conference and was worked just as hard as everyone else. I had a fever of 102. Mrs Shipman told me what it was. I will never forget the pain, the sweats, the shakes, the weakness, and the indifference. I would spit puss out of my throat and I saw Laura spit up blood. I was still required to walk the halls at night, and help organize the "girls" for the morning schedule. Nora, finally gave us penicillin. It was a nightmare. It took me a long time to get over the weakness I felt after that illness. It played quite a trick on my mind too. To be ignored and mistreated when you are sick is a mindbending experience. I thought that I might die. I even hoped for it.
3. I had to eat a piece of bread and a glass of rusty water for breakfast, lunch and dinner more than once when I first got there because I was so disgusted by the food. I saw a pigtail floating in the soup, and panicked. It was either eat or get hit with that big paddle. I had alot of that too when I was new to the place for saying the wrong things. Words. I never hurt anyone. I never broke anything. I just said the truth out loud. I learned better. Ford hated black people and called them niggers. He joked often about them. It didnt stop him, however; from picking up a mixed-raced black girl in the north for a price. It must have been extra hard for her. There was a girl named Michelle there that had dated a black guy from Greensboro NC. He was cruel to her.

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4. I sat in church every night and was called a demon from hell and a whore along with the rest of the girls. Mac Ford loved to call us those names. In front of the churches we solicited money from, he called us "little girls." He is an outstanding actor. He yelled at me and many others frequently, threatening to beat us. He once threatened my life. I made him angry by laughing in church.
5. I saw him hit Theresa Trahan in the face. He roughed her up on the bus because she dropped a flashlight. He was also angry because one of the walkers caught her in bed with Laurie Boaber. It was common knowledge that the two of them had a relationship. He didn't want to make her leave because she was popular in the quartet among the churches we visited. Theresa was 17 or 18 when he roughed her up on the bus. Her nose bled and she lay on the floor crying for at least 30 minutes. Not one person dared help her.
6. I live with guilt daily because I left the little boys there. I was there when he first bought Waltersboro Boy's Home. Until it was finished, most of the boys lived in Arcadia. He traumatized them daily. I saw him slap the back of their heads and pull their ears. On the bus to North Carolina, I saw him kick little Gus in the back with his boots on. The child was six years old and clearly slow minded. Mac hurt him on more than one occasion. The day on the bus that I describe was evil. Gus dropped his coat. He dropped his coat and was kicked in the back. Several others saw that. Celia Romero, Alisa Chen and his own kids. Nobody that was an adult in charge ever hugged them or showed any positive attention to them unless they were screaming and yelling in church, claiming to be little preachers. I often wonder how he got those orphans.
7. I saw the little boys tied together with rope in South Carolina.
8. We were only allowed to have four squares of toilet paper to urinate and eight squares to change feminine products and feces. It was the single most degrading thing that I have lived through. I had to use the bathroom, including change tampons in front of my watcher. Later, it became common. They took all the shower curtains down from the stalls. We had no choice. Can I possibly articulate how hard that was for young girls? It had nothing to do with drugs or violence either. It was impossible to get that stuff in. I mention that because I think that will be their argument. It was more ammunition to break us down. It worked. I told him one day (Mac Ford) about the toilet tissue, thinking it was the house matrons who decided to do that. He got angry and told me to live with it. It worked. On me, anyway. I broke down completely.
9. He often talked about the welfare workers being soldiers of Satan. He said that they should all be shot and killed. He also talked of a possible invasion at the home. I was in Ohio one day holding a kids toy gun, when he passed by me. He said, "Are you preparing to defend the home? You will need to be ready." I said yes sir, I am ready. I will shoot anyone that comes in. He laughed and said good. My dad spent hours deprogramming me. I believed that I would burn in hell forever and that would be anyday, if didn't follow his every word and order. He preached that if any girl had the desire

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to wear makeup, pants or cut one centimeter off her hair, she couldn't possibly be saved. This kind of teaching is what Waco and Jim Jones was made of. The created desire to be pure and go to heaven is more powerful than any other weapon on earth. I would have committed murder for him, truly believing that I was serving God.

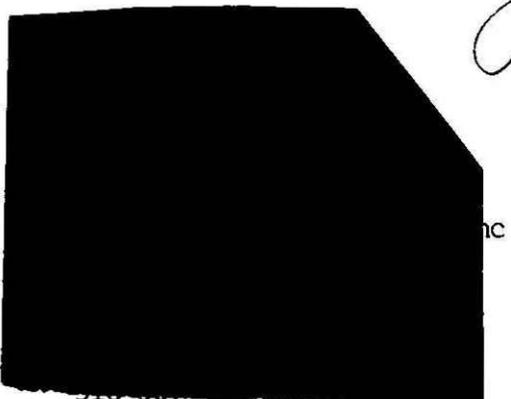
10. He had snakes brought into church one night. I still have nightmares about that. I have always had a fear of snakes and he had one of his workers bring in a long snake he found, supposedly in the home. He preached a sermon about snakes being sent in to destroy the heathens. He said that he prayed for the snakes to go into the home and bite the hypocrites. Colleen Mulligan stayed up all night. The girl was terrified to go to sleep. I had to be a night walker that night and was petrified to take one step. He told us that there was a pit of snakes on the premises that would kill us. I shudder at the memory to this day.
11. Near graduation day, I saw Ms Shipman and Nora holding Mary Lou down. They brought her to her knees. Mac Ford was running toward her. He was zipping up his fly. He pulled off a belt. I saw him hit her with it in the head. Alisa Chen was there with me. He had seen us and yelled that he would get us too. We did not see what followed, but Mary Lou was badly bruised and scratched. She was an orphan and usually stayed quiet but she had been caught putting nail in the outgoing mail box that had not been screened.
12. A preacher named Rapiere, I think, was in charge of the big boys home not far from ours. He took the fall for things done in the home. Mac Ford bragged about saying that he didn't order him to beat or abuse those boys and that the guy acted alone. That was a bald faced lie. He did give the orders. To all of his workers. I saw him yelling at them in his horse pasture. They were made to face the opposite direction when a girl walked out. One didn't do so quickly enough and Mac Ford screamed at him and hit him on the back of his neck. I was dumping slop out.
13. Thousands of dollars that are not accounted for pass through his hands at the churches. I helped him make it. We were each screened for our "testimonies" to see how they sounded. We didn't leave a dry eye in the house. We never got any of it. There was no recreation, fun, or intellectual challenges at all. Just survive. He lied to the parents and told them it was a well run home with horses, and swimming. That was for his kids.
14. Mrs. Jewels husband had sex with one of the girls. She was given full credit for it. Not the adult. She was a demon from hell. She was sent to destroy men. The Jewels and the girl left.
14. Being put on silence, being watched, beaten, and the bathroom horrors were nothing compared to the mental torture. How can anyone understand that didn't survive it? I saw a girl named Angela, from Texas, go crazy. She sat in a chair and rocked with her eyes closed whenever she could. Otherwise, she stared into the air with a vacant look. She never spoke. They whipped her. It didn't help. She cut her arms with her razor. After that we had to ask for a razor and return it. No one helped her.

15. Just before I left, Woody Jenkins a state representative came. He didnt do an inspection and he didnt talk to rando girls.. He spoke to hand picked girls who were throw aways and said what they were told to say. I saw that too. Because of him, Mac Ford has been able to destroy many lives. I believe in the separation of church and state but that is not the same as watching over a home. All that unaccounted, tax sheltered money. That's what we were.

16. I have to pass the advertisement for Woody Jenkins everyday on my way to work. It makes me sick. I wrote this in a hurry and highlighted on things that I feel were important to be heard. I swear to ever word in this affidavit. I still suffer from the home in several different ways. I didnt edit or proof this because I was writing from a flood of memories that were unfolding. The hate, the abuse, the mind games were much worse than I have written them to be. I am trying to relate facts in a concise and specific method. I have nothing to gain by relating this story. Only my own shame. I wet myself often when I was there. We couldnt dare leave church. They held our diplomas over our head every day of the month of May. They threatened to withhold them. I do have in my possession the diploma I got. It has Mac Ford's signature and Mr Allbrittans's I think. I paid dearly for that diploma and I want the truth to come out. I will cooperate with the law enforcement agencies in any way. I want the guilt I feel for leaving the children there to subside. I tried to tell the reporter from the North Carolina paper and the New Orleans PICAYUNE about it. Nobody listened or cared. They thought I was a juvenile delinquent that was trying to hurt a good man and his work. He deserves to be in prison. He would be much better cared for than we were.

17. Doreen Splangler- beaten and had water thrown on her when she tried to leave. She was and adult and Mac Ford was the attacker.

Lisa Angela Blanchard-McJee



Sworn to and subscribed before me this 6th day of August 1996.

Randy A. Spudisback
NOTARY PUBLIC

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