Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

	FNQ
	Support person present: No
1.	My name is FNQ My name on my birth certificate was FNQ My date of birth is 1956. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.
	Life before going into care
2.	I was eighteen months old when I first went into care. I went into Barnardos in Glasgow. I have no memories of being in there. I don't know why I was there. I was in and out of care before I can even remember. I was then in a home in Dunoon called An Mar. It was a group foster home. My notes tell me that. There were a few of us there. I don't remember a terrible lot before the age of six.
3.	I have a sister called She was born when I was six. I remember her always being there so I think my memories start from then.
4.	My mother lived in Dunoon in a dilapidated old house. It's still there. It was called on It belonged to an elderly gentleman called My mother appeared to be some kind of housekeeper for him. I don't know whether he felt sorry for her. It was an absolute pit of a place but it was the place I wanted to be because my mother was there. My dad was around. I think he was a good bit younger than my mother. He was called He is named on my birth certificate.

- 5. I have a half-brother and a half-sister. They had a different father and lived with him in Dunoon. I never saw them. My mother also had another baby who was immediately adopted. She came in between me and
- 6. There were some Americans around at the time. I think my mother was entertaining them. They were other shady characters about too. My father is not named on so birth certificate and I don't know about the baby. So, my mother stayed there and I stayed along the promenade in the group foster home.
- 7. My mother was a drug addict. I think it was prescription drugs. I don't know if she was a prostitute but she enjoyed entertaining men. She also liked a drink. She was disliked because of her lifestyle. I was caught in the middle. There was always something to be said by someone about her in the group foster home.
- 8. I know I was in and out of the group foster home. I would be in my mother's and then I would get trailed back to the home. I don't know why I was taken into care in the first instance.
- 9. I don't ever remember my mother being bad. She wasn't unkind but she wasn't loving either. I think we were taken out her house because she would overdose. It was a crime in those days. You were either charged or admitted. I don't know who would inform the authorities. They would come and take us all away. I remember my mother being put in an ambulance.
- 10. I would be taken to An Cala which was another home in Lochgilphead. My mother would be in the Argyll and Bute hospital. We would meet and come back down the road to Dunoon. It would happen again two or three weeks later.
- 11. I had a social worker. Her name was Cathy McPhail. She was involved from the start. I can't remember her at the time. I just get the feeling that she was a bully. I think my mother needed help. I don't think she needed to be bullied.

- 12. I know that my mother had three sisters and one brother. The sisters lived in Canada and her brother was in New Zealand. They seemed to be sorted. I do remember my uncle once sending tickets for my mother to go over there. It never happened. She seemed to be the black sheep of the family.
- 13. I don't remember being in the school in Dunoon. I only have a couple of memories of it, one of lining up and the other is bursting warts on my knees in the playground. I was infested with head lice. That's the only memory I have of that time.
- 14. There was also somebody else who looked after me. They were employed by the council or something like that. I can't quite remember.
- I can remember being extremely anxious. I know it was a different time but I remember feeling anxious all the time.

An Mar, Group Foster Home, Dunoon

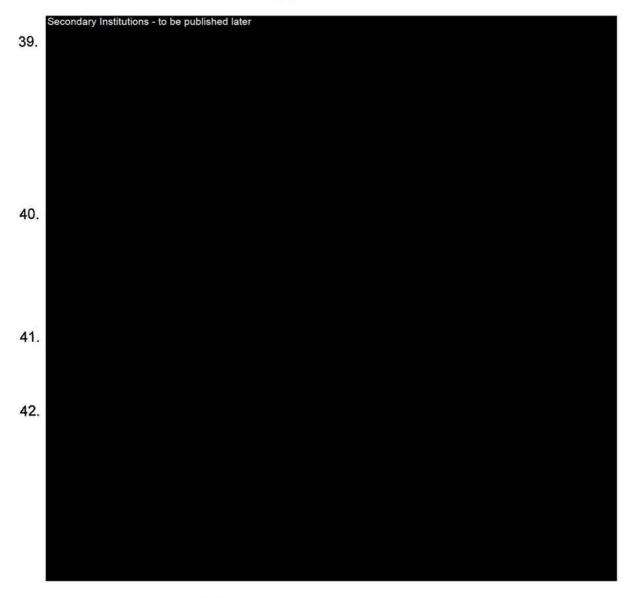


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An Cala Children's Home, Lochgilphead



Foster care - The FNV-FNW

43. The foster parents, who were called FNV-FNW came to An Cala to visit us. I met them in the room. I didn't really want anything to do with them. I didn't know what was going on. I was told nothing as a child in. My sister, was fostered along with me. I can't remember who took us to live with think it was either Cathy McPhail or Jessie McKechnie.

	of tops, two new pairs of shoes, a pair of shoes and a pair of sandals.
45.	The FNV-FNW lived at It was a forestry house. It was a wooden house with a big Rayburn in the kitchen. It was far from being anything fancy but it was clean. We were comfortable. It felt quite good when I moved in. I remember the first wee while after we moved in with them. They made us feel welcome but that didn't last very long. It lasted a bit longer for my sister.
46.	was only two. She knew nothing. She had no experience of that. I shared my bedroom with the third they had no other children. There were three bedrooms. FNV was older than he was. She was probably too old. She didn't work, I don't know if she ever had. He worked in the road squad.
47.	I believe that I was happy at first. I think they made us feel welcome. I don't remember ever getting any love or affection from them. I don't remember any love or affection from anyone in my formative years. There was never any of that. I got a sense they were doing a job. I don't remember getting any toys. I think that was pushing it a wee bit too far.
	My Mother's Conviction
48.	I don't know the timescale before things started going crazy. I know that my mother in the December. I suffered more for that than anybody else, including my mother.
49.	until I got my records. I can still see I don't know where I get that from. I can still see him to this day. I don't know if she had abused him another time.

I remember getting all these new clothes. It was maybe a couple of skirts, a couple

44.

- 50. It was around this time that things started to change in the foster home. I don't know whether that was a coincidence or not. It was as if they couldn't afford me being the same as my mother. Therefore they had to knock it out of me. I didn't know about what my mother had done until sometime later. I often wonder if my foster mother had become ill or if that demon Cathy McPhail was instigating it. Something changed. It was quite a dreadful time in that place.
- 51. I'm not sure if it had something to do with the heinous crime my mother committed or if my foster mum went mad because she surely went mad. There was definitely something that happened.
- 52. It was an absolute nightmare. I honestly don't know why. I didn't know what had happened with my mother. Nobody told me anything. I didn't know anything. I wasn't in touch with her. Things started to go downhill. I don't believe that my foster mother smoked when I went there at first. She started smoking and drinking. The place fell apart. It was never picked up by the social workers.
- 53. I was led to believe that my mother was in hospital. That's what I was told until one night I had to write a letter to my mother. I couldn't write it or I didn't want to write it. I must have said something that upset my foster mother and she sent me flying off the chair. It sticks in my mind like it was yesterday. It was the second time that my heart froze and didn't defrost. She knocked me off the chair and screamed that I was stupid. I must have been asking when my mother was coming for us and she said "your mother is not in hospital, she's in jail." She said that my mother wasn't coming for me.
- 54. FNV told me that there were in the top drawer of her dressing table. There was picture of my mother out then that my mother had committed the crime and that she went to jail. I think she was in jail for five years. I constantly went up to that drawer.

- 55. After that things just went from bad to worse. She was quite, quite mad. I think she had had some sort of breakdown and she may have been encouraged by Cathy McPhail. I don't know if I have made that bit up.
- There were all sorts of problems. One of my mother's sisters came over from America and was keen to adopt us. For some reason Cathy McPhail and crowd wanted to put a stop to it. It's complicated. I think my Aunt was called Mrs I don't have any recollection of her. We were stopped from having contact. I don't know why. They used to send us parcels. They didn't like her before but now she was in prison. There were rows going on. It was all nasty and messy. We were in the middle.

Schooling

- 57. I went to Primary school. It was a wee primary, just up the road. I walked to school. It was very near. I was held back twice there. I believe I was a bright wee girl then I deteriorated. The teachers changed too. It started off with a Miss McLean at the beginning. I was a good reader. I read in the church. I was given the lead role in the wee plays we were doing because I could read and learned the lines.
- 58. The school knew I was fostered. I have all of my notes from the school. I went from being bright to nothing. I have a letter in my notes that I had written. I have never seen writing like it for a ten year old. My grades were going down and down. I wasn't given any help with school work from anyone.
- 59. There is a series of notes between Jessie McKechnie, the social worker, and my foster mother. I would have been about twelve at the time. I was refusing to do my washing. I can't quite recall.
- 60. I think the school ought to have known what was happening especially the primary school. I also think the social work should have picked it up. The house became dirty and it smelled badly.

- There was a woman in the village who was aware of what was going on. Her name was and she was newly married. She knew what was going on. I think she is still on the go now. She's older now. I would sometimes go home from the primary school and I wouldn't be able to get in the house. I don't know why I couldn't get in. They were probably drunk. I remember inviting me to her house on at least two occasions and feeding me. I remember one time she gave me fish cakes. I just feel like she was watching.
- 62. I don't know if I became depressed. I was never going to be accepted as one of the cool gang. I wasn't very bad either. I went to Lochgilphead High school when I was thirteen.
- 63. I left school when I was fifteen. I had had two years of education at the high school. I had no education or teeth. I didn't get any qualifications and I had false teeth. They had been neglected. There was no toothpaste in that house. The top row was removed first. The bottom ones came out a bit later. I had a toothbrush but there was never anything to brush with. I would brush them anyway.

Food

64. There was food in the house. Food wise it probably wasn't unlike other houses. I remember the frying would sit on the worktop. It had days and days of different fat in it. You would heat it up and dip bread in it. It would turn my stomach now but I loved it. You had to eat what was put in front of you. I remember that I hated potato fritters.

FNV didn't like them either but she made herself chips. I had to eat the potato fritters. I think that was one of the times I got the fork thrown at my face. I can't quite recall any punishments for not eating the food. I think I was expected to it eat it.

Chores

65. I had chores to do. I had to light the Rayburn from a young age. Nobody else in my class had to light the Rayburn before they went to school. I could never light it. It was

time consuming. I had to do it. I was constantly late for school. I was punished in school and in the house.

Clothes and social life

- 66. They were always requesting money from social work. They didn't buy us new things. I can't think where we got our clothes. I mean there were jumble sales in those days. I don't remember getting anything new after the initial time. I just vividly remember getting the new shoes and the sandals. I wasn't clean or tidy.
- 67. I was allowed out but not a great deal. The other girls in the village would get the school bus too. They were never allowed in the house. I was sometimes allowed to go to their homes.

Visits and Inspections

- 68. These social workers, Cathy McPhail and Jessie McKechnie were on the scene. Jessie McKechnie was a gentler creature. Jessie McKechnie came to the house. I'm not sure how often she visited. I think she might have come in January, then in March and then in August. I don't think there was any rhyme or reason. There is information in my notes about her visits. The notes say we were doing fine.
- 69. Jessie saw us in the house. I can't remember seeing her very often but there is evidence that she visited. She would speak to me but I don't think she ever took me away to speak to me. She couldn't have gone in any of the rooms. I think FNV would be there.
- 70. She didn't ever ask me how I was being treated. It was always along the lines of "have you been a naughty girl this month?" or "you'll do better for mum". We called mum. I was never asked if I was happy. It was not like it is today so therefore the FNV-FNW always knew that social workers were coming. Things were hidden and covered up.

- 71. Cathy McPhail wasn't a nice person. I remember going to her office. I was in there a few times. I think the reason for going there was to organise meetings with my mother. She had a big influence on the visits with my mother. She told me how to act. She said things like "don't go too close to her". I was told what to say.
- and me visited my mother once in the Cairnbaan Hotel in Lochgilphead. My mother came to us with a prison warden. I was ten. I went once and I wouldn't go back. I refused to go. I remember that. My mother came for visits after that. I wouldn't go and see her again. I was devastated now when I think about it.
- 73. I don't remember any other official visitors. There aren't any documented in my notes. I think Cathy McPhail came once or twice. I don't particularly remember her in the house. She did visit once or twice.
- 1'm not sure when I started calling find 'mum'. It is difficult to pin point when it happened. I would have done anything or said anything to please her. First of all, my name was to be find then I wasn't allowed the find so it was just find the find the find so it was just find the find the find so it was just find the find the find so it was just find the find the find so it was just find the f
- 75. There was correspondence going back and forward between social work and my mother. She had no control and she couldn't get to me. I wouldn't write to her and I wouldn't see her. She was in jail so she was losing control.
- 76. My foster brother came into the house when he was ten days old.

Birthdays and Christmas

77. I remember one Christmas. I am assuming that was before things deteriorated. I got a bike, it was a second hand bike but it was a bike. I think there were other toys. I don't remember any Christmases after that. 78. I don't remember any birthdays. I knew when it was but didn't. We celebrated her birthday on the wrong day for years. It had been changed.

Trips

- 79. We would go to Glasgow for holidays. FNV-FNW were from Glasgow. He was from Govan and she was from Coatbridge.
- 80. We went to sister's house somewhere in Glasgow. I think behaved the same way when we visited these relatives. She was always drinking. I remember getting bounced on the head with her hand once when I was sitting close to her. She would always do that to me.
- 81. I think I stayed with the social worker, Jessie McKechnie, twice. So she showed kindness later on. I remember that the bedroom in her house was clean and tidy. I stayed with her so that I could meet some people to go to the picture house. Then it was stopped. I think I was about thirteen. I think she had a son.

Religion

82. He was Catholic and she was Protestant. We were only fostered to that house because we were Protestant. They wouldn't have anybody else. I had to go to Sunday school and bible class. They didn't go to church. FNV was the strong one in the house. There was a bit of conflict in the house about religion.

Abuse in foster care - The FNV-FNW

- 83. There was a huge change in FNV She became violent. I think it started six months after we moved in with them. It all changed. She threw a fork at me and it stuck in the middle of my forehead. I took hammerings off of her. She beat me.
- I remember on one occasion beat me in front of some some niece. Her name was with me. I don't think her mother had ever lifter her hand to her. She wanted to go home because she was terrified.
- 85. When beat me, she would grind me down on the couch and she would throw things at me. She didn't use weapons to beat me. I didn't suffer any injuries.
- 86. It was the emotional abuse that was the worst. It didn't matter what I tried to do. It was wrong. It was constantly thrown in my face that my mother was a bad person. There wasn't a doubt in their minds that I was going to be the same. It was relentless. It was the nastiness of FNV She was plain nasty. It was the venom that came from her mouth. She enjoyed seeing me squirm. It was constant. That bothered me more than anything in that house. The beltings were there but they weren't constant. She was constantly putting me down.

and sexual abuse

was a sexual predator. He was a weak man. I don't know if he ever touched my sister. He liked to dip his penis in my hair. That was his thing. He never touched me but that was what he did. I learned that if I moved he wouldn't pursue it. It would happen again. If I was in the coal house he would come in behind me or if I was in bed. I think it started fairly early on. It continued for a time and then it stopped. I don't remember being around. I don't think she knew about it. I certainly never said anything.

88.	That was the extent of the abuse from him. He never beat me. He stood back and
	allowed her do it. He was present most of the time she beat me.

- 89. I didn't have anyone to confide in.
- 90. There was a lot of drinking going on at this time. Neighbours would come into the house.
- 91. I don't think that there were any other specific incidents.
- 92. I did self-harm for a while and I did try to commit suicide. I was in use I was in my early teens. I sat in the toilet. I would I did it two or three times.
- 93. I tried to commit suicide once. It isn't in my records.

 I was obviously struggling. I was in a bad enough state to even think of it. I never thought about committing suicide again, no matter how anxious I got. Nobody found out about it. I never did it again. I got quite a buzz out of doing it.

Leaving foster care – the FNV-FNW

- 94. I left when I was fifteen. I think there was a worry that I wasn't going to get a job. The social work were still involved. I knew my mother was dead. She had killed herself. It isn't anywhere to be seen in my notes.
- 95. I went to Portsonachan. I think I got the bus there myself. I went to work as a mother's help and looked after three children. I stayed with the family. I was still under the care of the local authority. I don't know how I got the job. There was a teacher in the primary school at one point. She was into making tweed. She and her husband moved to the local authority. They had gone to run Museum. They

were friends with the people I went to work with in Portsonachan. I don't know how I got in touch with the people but she might have had something to do with it.

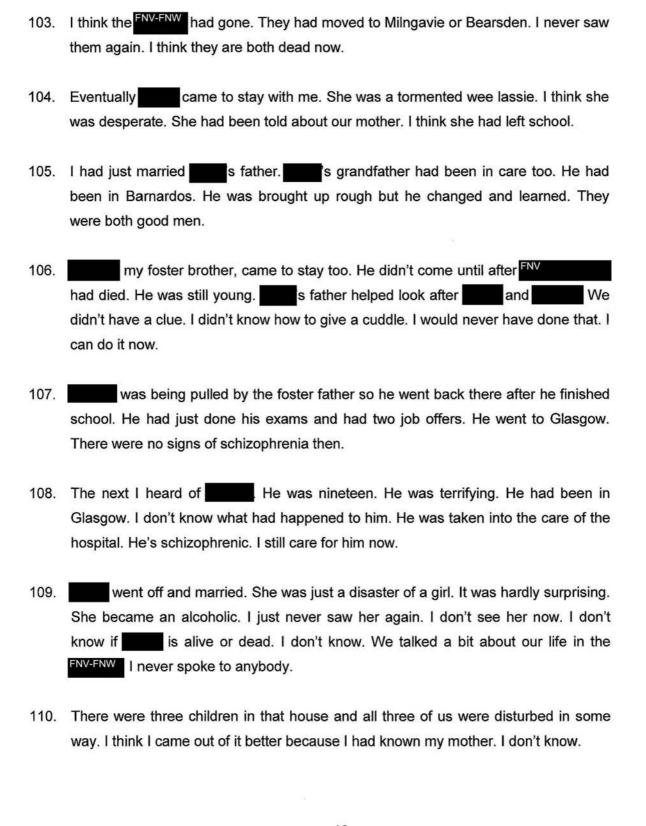
- 96. There was no opposition from the There was no assistance from social work to facilitate the move. It is well documented in my notes that I didn't thank them for a hairdryer that I got for my eighteenth birthday.
- 97. On my days off I would visit the FNV-FNW. I did that for a while. Then I was in Hotel. I very rarely went back then.
- 98. I think I left the house before started to receive any abuse. I didn't see any abuse towards until after I had left.
- 99. One time I went back to see her, the everlasting frying pan had been heated up and a fish slice had been picked up and flicked in her face. I remember the wee burn marks all over her face. She begged me to take her away.

Reporting of abuse at the FNV-FNW

100. I told the social worker, Jessie McKechnie, about the abuse that experiencing. I was just closed down and told I was mistaken. There is no mention of it in my notes. I know that I did it. That was the only thing that I ever mentioned.

Life after being in care

- 101. I think that Cathy and Jessie were still involved with me until I was eighteen. They didn't give me any assistance. We had a whole new bunch of social workers.
- 102. I went to work in Argyll and Bute hospital. I worked as a domestic helper. They wanted everybody to do nursing. There was a big recruitment drive at the time. I think I was a year into my studies when I had my first child, and I never went back. I was nineteen.



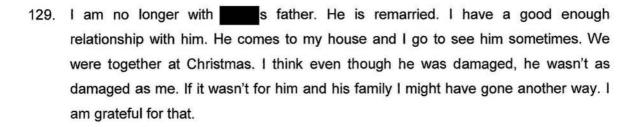
111.	I think 's father was the first person I told about my experience. I think he had an idea. He knew the FNV-FNW I never told anyone the extent of it. It has been two years since it started it come out.
112.	I remember years ago a young girl had come over from Dunoon. My step-brother's daughter was friendly with this girl. She came to and I was worried she would tell my daughter, She was pally with her. She probably didn't know anything. I don't think that poor girl told anyone anything. I had to tell
113.	Then I felt that I had to tell my youngest child, He's 27 now. I suffered for my mother's crime, the guilt that I was made to feel. It was locked away. I'm sure people knew about it. It was a secret until I told my children. I had to tell them. It nearly ended me.
	Impact
114.	My time in care has had an effect on every important aspect of my life. I was in care from a very, very young age up until the age of eighteen. The impact of years and years of emotional torment has had a long lasting effect on my life. It really wears you down. It massively affected my mental health, education and forming relationships.
115.	I have only one or two friends. I don't go out so I don't meet anyone. I never had trust issues with men or anything like that. I think in the early days I struggled. I was cold and indifferent. That just doesn't work with a baby. I continued that way after came along and she was treated in much the same fashion. I remember wanted to play a board game when he was a wee boy and I would chase him away. I would have none of it. All he wanted to do was to cuddle in with me and play a game. I didn't twig that it was wrong then.
116.	I had no life skills. I wasn't taught how to do anything. I was just screamed at. It was devoid of fundamental care. I had to have people like me. I would have bent over backwards. Unfortunately when my children came along everyone had to like them

too. So they weren't allowed to put a foot wrong. I was quite harsh. I was as hard as nails then.

- 117. I'm almost certain that I was 28 when I had my first panic attack. I was in the squash court and I thought that I was dying. They came regularly after that. I got them under control but I never got rid of the anxiety. I know my anxiety has come from the coldness and the emotional abuse in my childhood. The big thing for me was my mother. It was a shocker and I couldn't talk about it.
- 118. I have seen pyschologists and hypnotherapists. I saw the first psychologist not long after the first panic attack. I saw the next one after that. I had seen both psychologists by the time I was 34. I could never really speak about my time in care with them.
- 119. I had changed completely by the time came along. I had reinvented myself by then. I was 34. I just seemed to change. I was working as a home help and I was a good one. was eight and was ten. I don't know if it was working with the elderly and being able to empathise with them. I just seemed to change.
- 120. When he came along, I did everything that was expected of me. I gave him cuddles and all the rest of it. I knew what to do but I just didn't feel it. At least he had a bit more of me than the other two.
- 121. I have something called 'essential tremors'. They started as I was starting to feel better. It knocked my confidence again. My hands started to shake. I couldn't understand what was happening to me. It affects my arms, throat and neck. They have told me that it has nothing to do with the anxiety but that it exacerbates it. When the tremors started I assumed that I got myself into a state and it had caused the tremors. I had had anxiety for a long time.
- 122. A couple of years ago it was very busy at work as we had had a lot of deaths. I was exhausted. I told my daughter that I was going to speak to someone and tell them

about my life. I thought that the anxiety might go away. Now I bear no resemblance to that younger me.

- 123. I see a psychologist now. I have been doing a new treatment. It's called comprehensive research model. It involves going back to when you were younger. It seems to be working for me. It's very powerful. It sounds daft. I remember how I felt as that seven year old.
- 124. It's not recognised properly by the BMC yet. It's through the NHS. It's the first time I've been truthful. The treatment I am having now is the first treatment that has helped me. It seems to be of some use to me. This psychologist is the first person I have disclosed to fully.
- 125. I'm not very good with medication. I'm scared of it. I did smoke and I drink. I like to eat. I'm not on any medication. I've had Valium but I panic when I'm on medication. I've been prescribed some but I don't take it. I just feel if it dampens me down.
- 126. I wasn't given a chance with my education. Nobody cared basically. I didn't go back to it. I had been doing nursing and I could probably have done well but I got pregnant. I always said that I would go back to it when the older two grew up but then pregnant.
- 127. I've always got out of opportunities when they came up. I'm good at doing that. I've ended up with nothing. I've got a good reputation at work. I have the lowest position. I should be in a senior role but I've avoided opportunities at work. I think that is due to a lack of confidence and low self-esteem. I have had it all my life in varying degrees. I'm not like that so much now. Although I can't seem to get rid of the anxiety.
- 128. I still can't have any conflict. I would leave my work or my village if I was faced with any conflict. I still can't cope with it. I am better than I was but it came at a price.



- off the chair by FNV being told that I was stupid when I discovered that my mother was in jail Secondary Institutions to be published later I still remember how I felt. I was desperate to see my mother and desperate to please.
- 131. I am haunted by to pushing to pushing away when he wanted to play the game 'Risk'. I have to go into another room when I see it advertised on the telly. It can be over the top with some things.
- 132. I can't watch anything about the wee boy, Jamie Bulger, on the TV. He was almost exactly the same age as I couldn't watch it on the telly then and I cannot watch it now. It's as if things that don't affect really me, affect me more. It's still there.

Records

- 133. I have my records from Argyll and Bute Council. I obtained them easily. The FNV-FNW are dead now.

 Secondary Institutions to be published later I have the full records. I received them and they weren't blacked out. They date from eighteen months to the hairdryer incident when I was eighteen. They are all there. I would be prepared to let the Inquiry see my records.
- 134. There is a note from when I was about fourteen or fifteen, it said that I wasn't very bright and "nothing to look at". All of the notes run like that. There are other notes that say "I met today. She's tall now and slightly better looking." Cathy McPhail's language was shocking in these notes. I can't think of any examples but she wasn't very nice about my mother. There is also mention that undesirables hung around the house. She observed it all the time but didn't do anything about it.

Other information

- 135. To my mind, I hope that things have changed drastically since I was in care. I pray that they have changed. There is something far wrong with this country if they haven't. As for the information I've given, if it's available for people to see, it may prevent it happening in the future. I know it was a time that I was in and it was circumstances. I came up against not particularly nice people. It definitely was a different time.
- 136. I have never reported any of the abuse to the police. I would never have dared. I was terrified that I wouldn't be able to do it. There was absolutely no support from anyone. My mother's crime had nothing to do with me. I was only a child but I know that it affected how I was treated by the adults who were meant to be looking after me. As a result, I had no one to confide in. If I had had someone to speak to, things might have been different. I should have been treated differently and offered some sort of help or even just a cuddle.
- 137. I have no objection to my witness statement being published as part of the evidence to the Inquiry. I believe the facts stated in this witness statement are true.

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Dated	5	 - 1	3						