

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

PTP

Support person present: Yes

1. My name is PTP My date of birth is 1962. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.

Life before boarding school

2. My mum was and my dad was I didn't have any siblings. My dad was Scottish. He went to secondary school and then went into the army. He was deployed to Kenya in the 1950s to fight the Mau Mau. He came back, was demobbed and then went back as part of the Dam Unit. They were building Dams and he was an explosives expert.
3. At my dad's insistence my parents came back to Scotland for me to be born. After I was born, we went to Kenya and then Durban, South Africa for three years. We then moved to Zimbabwe, which was Rhodesia at the time, Zambia and then up to Kenya. Initially we lived in Mombasa which was on the coast of Kenya and then we moved to Nakuru in central Kenya.
4. In Africa we lived outside of the town and I didn't have a lot of interaction with people. There were huge houses with huge gardens. At the back of our home there was a railway line and there was a threat because some of the Mau Mau had never come out of the bush at all. I was taught to use a 9 millimetre uzi at the age of five because the threat was always there. It was stored in the glove compartment of the car when we went out and when we were at home it was in a safe.

5. There were no other kids about. There were a couple of young girls about and a young boy so we played about on bicycles. I tended to interact more with what we called local African children, they were called Totos in Swahili. They wanted to learn English and I spoke Swahili fairly fluently. It was tight between me and them as to what we language we used. There was bush all around us. I met boys from a little village and I was good friends with one of them. We made catapults and would go out into the bush and shoot at everything that we could. I spoke Swahili with them and I ate with them. I was warned that I wasn't allowed to play with them. I didn't speak English very much and I didn't wear shoes. It was very isolated and I was naïve to things.

6. I didn't have any interaction when my parents went for nights out. We moved up North to Kitale and there was a club ten miles out, we were just out of the town where there was our house and only one other and it was too far to walk. I was put in the station wagon to sleep. It was a colonial thing, they wanted the children but then didn't want to have anything to do with them. I had a Ayia and she did everything for me. She only spoke Swahili.

7. I was taught things like tracking by black African friends. We tried to shoot mousebirds. It wasn't often but if you saw a big cat then it was time to get out of there. I was given an air gun when I was eight. When you took the tin out and put another pellet in then it made a noise. We tried to shoot mousebirds, they used to eat bananas and avocados, but we didn't do too well.

8. I went to a local school which would raise the flag and sing the national anthem in Swahili every morning. There were very few Europeans. While I was at my first school, I was coming home with bruises. Basically I was being bullied by an American called [REDACTED]. I had bruises here and there so my dad was asking about them. He was taking my bottle of coca cola which my dad wanted back because you could get money back for the bottle. My dad told me to sit down and he took his belt off. There was a prison behind where we lived. He told me that I had to tell him what was happening or I was getting the belt and then he would take me and leave me at the prison. He asked who was hitting me and I said that no one was hitting me. He told

me not to lie to him because he didn't like it. He said that he was asking a question and that I had to tell the truth and then he gave me some masonic quote about the truth. That happened when I was five.

9. My dad knew the headmaster at the school I attended and he suggested that I should be put into a better school so, when I was five and a half, in September, I was sent to Greensteds which was a boarding school about eight miles out of Nakuru. It had a lot of the facilities. It was in the middle of nowhere and it had an electric fence round it because there were big cats in that area. I could see our house on the hill.
10. Greensteds used strict discipline because it was co-educational. It was harsh when it came to beatings for doing something wrong. The headmaster, Reagan, used to have a big wooden paddle which he used to whack you on the backside. It was a paddle that was used for rounders and he used a broken one to hit you on the backside. The school was strict about bedding. You were taught when you were young how to make your bed properly, how to fold everything and put it away in your drawer. I was there between the ages of five and eleven and I didn't have any problems.
11. I was educated in Greensteds and there was one American there who we called Atherton he was an ex-marine. He wore a ball breaker shorts with a huge belt. He would bring that out and smack it if you were encroaching in his garden. His white picket fence was right beside the lane. He was very proud of his garden although there was nothing in it. He was a very strict disciplinarian.
12. The eleven plus was coming up and my parents decided that I should go to the UK. That was at the age of eleven. I was taken out of school early and we returned by ship. We came by ship because it was cheaper. It was a container ship. It had a top deck with cabins and a dining room but it wasn't like cruises of today. We stopped at every port to drop things off and pick things up. We went from Mombasa, round the cape and up through the Mediterranean to Italy. My dad bought a car and drove across Europe. We paid the channel fare and drove up to Scotland.

13. My mum and dad both came back to Scotland with me. My dad gave me a really hard time. He would just go off his head about something. I had orange juice on my lips and he went absolutely mental and told me to get it off. I rubbed all the skin off. My mum said that was one of the reasons that I was sent away to boarding school, to get away from him.
14. When we arrived in Scotland we didn't do much. We made our way across to Ireland where my relatives were, then we came back across. We came back to do the exams.
15. My parents went through all of the stuff and I sat an exam at Dollar Academy. I failed that. I had known that I would fail it because my level of education was about three or four years behind.
16. We went to Fettes and I was pretty sure that I failed that exam too but they took me anyway. I think I sat the exam in Fettes College. I was just handed the papers by **FTG** **FTG**. I was expected to sit down read the questions and answer them. I looked at the questions and I didn't have a clue. I thought that I hadn't written the right thing and I had failed it. I doubt I passed it, I shouldn't have. **FTG** the housemaster, told me that my exam was quite dismal which wasn't a surprise to me. I don't know why they still took me but it was probably for monetary reasons.
17. I think we got back to Scotland in June because I was taken out of school early and I sat the exam for Fettes in July or August. I started Fettes in September 1973. .

Fettes College, Edinburgh

18. It was all boys in the junior school. In the senior school it was all boys up until fourth or fifth form and then girls came in as day pupils. I had a relationship in the final year which was against the rules. The boarding houses were Arniston, Glencorse, Moredun, Carrington, Kimmerghame and Schoolhouse so there were six houses in the senior school. There were seven or eight hundred boys at Fettes. There were only about eighty in the junior school.

19. The boarders in the junior school lived in Malcolm House. In the senior school, you could choose a house or be allocated one. If you knew someone or had a brother then you could choose to be in the same house. We had two brothers in our house, the [REDACTED] I chose Glencorse on the recommendation of [REDACTED] FTG [REDACTED] FTG [REDACTED] was [REDACTED] SNR [REDACTED] junior school and became housemaster of Glencorse.
20. If you look at the main building then it looks like something out of the Adam's Family. In those days, even inside, it was like something out of the Addams family. It hadn't been modernised at all. It still had the old brick work and stone work. There were no carpets anywhere and it was all as it would have been fifty or sixty years earlier. When you looked at that it really was quite daunting.
21. The main school was a schoolhouse and it was called Schoolhouse. Within Schoolhouse there were dormitories and private studies with beds in them which would be for the sixth year. There were open-plan dormitories which went into sectioned off dormitories. There would be about eighteen people in there and the beds would be on either side. The sectioned off dormitories had single beds in them. There was a washing area with open plan showers and there were toilets and sinks. Schoolhouse had a massive bath and after rugby you would all jump in that and bath together. In Schoolhouse you had the library, the photographic area, the Chapel and various classrooms of different sizes. There was a science block to your right, north as you came in the East Gate.
22. As you came in the East Gate, if you turned left, then you had Glencorse House. Coming up, you could go into the main house which was directly in front of you. That would take you into a newspaper reading room. On the ground floor you had the kitchen and the prefects room. There was a storage room for your biscuits that you kept in miniature travel cases. There was a bin room and there was another study area which you went into in your second year. On the right hand side there was a prep room which was open and had big, old tables, a piano and wooden benches. We didn't have shutters, we had old folding wooden slats. Out the back there was a bin area which

was not exactly clean, people would just go out and dump things. If you went through to the other side then there was a study area.

23. As you came in the side door, which was where we all came in, then directly in front of you were the toilets. In the toilets there was a row of sinks with mirrors and on the left hand side there were open plan showers and I think there were eight showers. The prefects and head of study area had their own bathroom with two baths in it. You went through and there was a huge changing area with hooks and metal baskets for your boots. On the right hand side there was a clothing store for anoraks and things like that. There was a dart board and many people received a dart in the leg.
24. When you went upstairs there was a matron's room and various open plan dormitories and one sectioned off dormitory. You went up to the next floor and there were two open plan dormitories. If you turned left and went through a private door then that was Mr Collins' flat. It was a small bedsit.
25. Glencorse House had a housemaster section which was separated by double doors on the ground floor but the housemaster could come in at any time. Upstairs there was another door for them to come in because their bedrooms were up the top. PLZ [REDACTED] PLZ [REDACTED], his wife and two daughters were there. His two girls eventually attended the school when Fettes took in girls at sixteen. If you went down the bottom you had tennis courts and a football pitch. Glencorse held about eighty boys.
26. After Glencorse there was Moredun which I was never really in. After Moredun you had Carrington but again I was never in Carrington. Then there was Kimmerghame which was northwest, near the West Gate. As you came round again you had Westwoods which was where Doctor Marshall, a biology teacher, lived and the music teacher called Leicester-Cribb.
27. From there right up were playing fields for rugby. Further around there was a golf course and in the middle of that was a pond. Right at the top, at Ferry Road, were junior school cricket pitches. Coming back down again there was a golf course. There

was the main entrance into the junior school. Turning left would take you to Malcolm house and if you carried on then that would take you to the main school building.

28. I was in Malcolm House when I was in the junior school. There were four rooms on the ground floor and one was ^{FTG} [REDACTED]'s study. There was a boarders room and there were four boys in there. There was another room and then a huge period lounge. Then there was a toilet and then a kitchen. That was where the family ate and you went in for tea and toast if you were getting a special treat. Upstairs was out of bounds and that was the families bedrooms and a huge upper lounge that they used.
29. There was an annex corridor which linked the boarding house to the main junior school. We were never allowed to use the corridor. We had to go outside and then into the school. Someone had decided that they knew about chemistry and they had used match heads from old bluebell matches and chemicals which they had put on the end of a huge key. The key was put on a rope and banged against the wall. How it didn't take our heads off I will never know but there was a loud noise. It shattered the windows and everything was black. The corridor was never used so we thought we could do what we wanted. I don't know why we weren't allowed to use the corridor but no matter what the weather was, we had to walk across.
30. In the main junior school there were two upper floors. There was one huge room that was used for the presentation of prizes and speeches. There was a main reception on the ground right hand side which was Mrs Porter's room. There were different classes off to the left and right hand sides. As you went through to the end there was a changing area and showers. The actual changing area was blocked off and there was an eight foot gap going into the open shower area. There were more classes upstairs.
31. After Malcolm House you came around to Arniston which was a relatively new build at the time and had been there for seven or eight years. Between Arniston and Glencorse there was a firing range and cricket pitches. The first eleven cricket pitch was there and you weren't allowed to walk across that because it was hallowed ground.

32. You weren't meant to be in a house that was not your own. You had to ask the head of house for permission before you went in. We didn't mix with the other houses out with school time. It was very competitive and you played inter-house matches to win. All the houses had their own cricket pitches and practice areas.
33. The main dining room was in the centre as you came up. There was a swimming pool and fives courts.
34. The headmaster was Chenevix-Trench and he died in the last year. It turned out that he had a drink problem. I read up on that by chance and it turned out that he had been dismissed as headmaster at Eton for impropriety towards young boys. I can't remember Chenevix-Trench teaching but I think he taught Greek and Latin and he took the senior boys when they were going for A-levels and S-levels. It was well known that he was an alcoholic and we picked up that he was very drunk sometimes when he came in to take lessons. Under him was a deputy headmaster who I think was Anthony Cole-Hamilton. In my last year the headmaster in the senior school was someone who didn't have many credentials to make you think that he should be where he was. He didn't come from a well-known school.
35. FTG [REDACTED] was SNR [REDACTED] the junior school and housemaster of Malcolm house which was where the boarders stayed. I don't remember FTG [REDACTED] having a SNR [REDACTED]. After that it went to Mrs Porter who was the typist who was in her sixties. She was quite approachable. She was a secretary for everyone. After that we had Peter Sutcliff who was in charge of all of the sports that we did.
36. My housemaster in the senior school was PLZ [REDACTED] and then in my last year it was FTG [REDACTED] who had moved up from the junior school. I was in Glencorse throughout my time in the senior school. FTG [REDACTED] was an insipid man. He came to speak to you and you knew that he couldn't be bothered. He had his family. He had three kids, [REDACTED]. He was more interested in what they were doing than checking on us doing our homework or anything.

37. Then there was a housemaster and house tutors in each boarding schools. In Glencorse we had Mr Collins as a house tutor and we called him "Bimbo". He had no character and didn't do much at all. The house tutor was responsible for welfare so if you felt that you had a problem then you could go to him. Mr Collins wouldn't come to you and you would never see him. If he wasn't teaching then you wouldn't have known who he was.
38. Mr Collins was the house tutor initially and then we had another guy, Mr Begg, who came from Merchiston where he had been a teacher. He participated in a few sports. He was a typical publicly educated young man. He loved himself and women. He wasn't interested in the boys. He was a ladies-man and was always well dressed. He had a flash MG Midget. That was his car and he parked it away from the leaves. He had dark hair.
39. In Moredun the housemaster was ^{ECD} [REDACTED] He went on to be ^{SNR} [REDACTED] of [REDACTED] The house tutor there was Nick Ridley and he was called the tin-man because he was well built. He was into cricket. He had been at the school and he was quite a decent guy and very fair. He interacted with boys quite well but more on a sporting basis. In Carrington the house tutor who lived on site was ^{CBU} [REDACTED] He liked to drink. Beside the main dining room there was a staff room and they could drink in there until they fell over. He used to have boys in drinking with him. It wasn't always boys over eighteen. They would get very drunk and they would talk about it. People always used to laugh about what happened with ^{CBU} [REDACTED]
40. In Kimmerghame, Mr Preston was the housemaster and we called him "Trunky" because of his nose or "Droop" because of his height. He was old school. He had been at Fettes as well. He had been a teacher and then a housemaster. Under him was Winstanley who was very flamboyant even in those days you could tell he was gay by his mannerisms. I read his obituary and he was a very clever man who had written lots of books. Winstanley had his favourites who went up to his room to study. What they studied, I don't know. I never heard any rumours. We took what we wanted from it and would make comments that they were studying biology rather than English. As far as I know, he never tried anything with any of the boys.

They all lived upstairs. There was no one to go to if you had problems in the junior school.

45. Staff from the upper school would come in to the junior school to teach. We had Mr Kennedy who was called "Ratty" because he had a short fuse. That was in general and it wasn't aimed at anyone directly. He taught physics and mathematics. [REDACTED] was FTG [REDACTED] most of the time. On top of that someone from senior school taught chemistry. That was done in the labs across in the main school. PLZ [REDACTED] would get involved as well. He came and helped with rugby.

Routine at Fettes College, Edinburgh

Mornings and bedtime

46. There were four boys in Malcolm house. One was [REDACTED] who was a year above us. His father was the owner of a hotel. They called him loud because he was arrogant. He was worldly-wise and drank alcohol. There was [REDACTED] and a Lebanese boy called [REDACTED]. Mrs Porter, the typist, took a shine to him because he spoke Arabic and she spoke Arabic. She had taught in an Arabic country. He had a hard time fitting in because he was home sick and he had never been away from home. [REDACTED] used to phone his father regularly and he spoke to Mrs Porter. He was on the phone quite a lot but I don't remember what happened to him or whether he came back in the second year.
47. In the junior school, one of the FTG-SPO [REDACTED] would come and say that it was time for bed and we were to put the lights out. We were then left all night and no one ever checked on us.
48. In Malcolm House, we used to get a babysitter if FTG [REDACTED] was going to be out for a long time in the evening. The babysitter was a boy from the senior school and he would be left four to six cans of beer. He was meant to be looking after us but he would go to the upstairs lounge and sit and have his beer. If he finished his beer then there was

a selection of spirits. He could have been eighteen, just. He wasn't there to babysit the boarders as such. He showed no interest and he never came down to see how we were getting on. We would be having play fights on the floor and he never came down once. He was there to watch FTG's children. We were unsupervised. There should have been an adult there.

49. I remember an occasion when the baby, [REDACTED] was crying and I went up the stairs to see what was wrong with him. At that point the boy who was supposed to be babysitting came out and asked what I was doing upstairs. I told him that the baby had been crying for ages. All the boys knew that one of us was going to break the rules by going upstairs to check. I don't know how it came about but it ended up being me. I went up the side stairs that went up the front. I thought I would go and see what was wrong and then go in next door and tell the boy that the baby was crying. He came out and I think he had been sleeping because he was just next door.
50. I was spoken to by FTG [REDACTED] for being up there as well. He asked me why I had been in [REDACTED]'s room and I told him that I had gone up to see if he was alright. FTG [REDACTED] told me that I shouldn't have been up the stairs and I shouldn't have been in [REDACTED]'s room. I told him that the crying had gone on for about an hour and he said I wasn't to go up there at all and I certainly shouldn't have been in [REDACTED]'s room. I had opened the door but I wasn't in the room.
51. In the senior school bedtime was staggered and I think it started at 9:00 pm. As you became older, you went to bed later. A prefect would come round and there was a member of school staff with the prefects. There was meant to be a member of staff on duty every night as well as the house tutor but most of the time you didn't see them. The member of staff could stay or go. Some of them would walk around and talk to the boys. They would make sure that everything was ok.
52. The prefects could stay up until whatever time they wanted. They would be round about and if they heard noise coming from the dormitories then they would pop their heads in and tell the boys to quieten down. They would say that if they had to come back again then there would be trouble. There were no adults in the house apart from

PLZ [REDACTED], the house master, who was in his quarters which were sectioned off by two doors and one of which was sound proofed and Mr Collin, the house tutor, who was in a flat in the Eastern corner so he probably wouldn't hear anything.

53. The dormitories changed over the years from open dormitories, with about ten or twelve in them, to smaller dormitories with six to eight beds in them. Then it went to a long dormitory which was sectioned off with wooden panels and a door into an area where you had a bed and a set of drawers beside the bed. There was a prefect for every dormitory of cubicles and they had their own prefect room. The children in a dormitory were roughly of the same age.
54. The cubicles were on each side and across each cubicle there was a metal bar. After certain rugby games you had to go and lift yourself up and pull yourself over. There were specific occasions, usually to do with rugby, when this would happen. This was after the game and before lights out. While you were lifting yourself up, the boys would hit you with a training shoe. There were two old straw mattresses lying on the ground for protection but to lift yourself up and over was a struggle and your backside was open to any amount of hitting that they wanted. There weren't any staff around when this happened.

Mealtimes/Food

55. The food was slop, it was very poor. There were choices but you just took it because you had to eat. There were rolls put out on the tables for breakfast. If you weren't there on time then you didn't get a roll. That was tough. There were times when I was hungry.
56. There was bread and margarine supplied at the house but it was in the kitchen. It was delivered on a Monday and by Monday night it was gone. People would just take the whole lot. There was a tuck shop that was open between certain times.
57. We were allowed to use the toaster in the kitchen area. Loaves of bread would be delivered but the prefects would take them into the prefects room and they would give you a loaf of bread now and again.

Leisure time

58. In the junior school, on a Sunday morning, FTG would take us in his car to a little sweet shop on the main road, down from Fettes police station. There was an Italian chip shop and we could buy fifty pence worth of sweets. He would take us back and on a Sunday we had nothing to do so it was up to us. We went to play squash or golf but he didn't know where we were half of the time.
59. FTG would sometimes come down to the squash courts with Peter Sutcliffe but he was looking for people who were going to move up to the senior school and play squash. I was given an award for that. Other than that we had very little guidance.
60. We were left to our own devices. FTG would check in on us but half of the time he didn't know where we were, we used to go right up to the top of the school. To the north side which I think is Ferry road. There was a garage there that sold sweets. We would run across the road and get sweets and then run back. We were out of bounds but FTG was not aware of that and there was no security at all. There was nothing to stop you from leaving the school.
61. People from Broughton, the local school, would come in to cut through the grounds and we would get into skirmishes with them. If someone happened to see them then we would all run out and it was a chance for a skirmish but they were usually outnumbered and it didn't last long.

Trips and holidays

62. At half term, which was three or four days, I would go and stay with friends but the school never checked who picked me up. They never phoned to confirm where I was. The junior school was different because there were only four or five of us so they knew who I was being picked up by. I stayed with [REDACTED] and I had no problems. I remained friends with him for years, even after school. He became a doctor.

63. I went back to South Africa during school holidays which were summer, spring and Christmas. Sometimes I left a day before the end of terms and other times I left after the term had finished and there was no one there at all.
64. We went on a trip when I was in the junior school and we went to the ski slope. The teacher, Mr DGL, talked and talked but we weren't listening. He was talking about the meandering of a river. He had recently been relieved from Edinburgh Academy because of inappropriate behaviour towards children. That was common knowledge between the boys at the time. The boys who played cricket against Edinburgh Academy knew about it because they had time to talk at matches.
65. The Combined Cadet Force ran trips. We went on two trips. One was a bit of a farce. It was out by Nine Mile Burn. We got on a bus that dropped us off. We all got alcohol and basically got drunk. There was only one master looking after us, I can't remember who it was. He must have known we were drinking. That was meant to be an overnight weekend. We were dropped off and given a grid reference. We were told it was to be by foot only but we got the first bus that came along straight to where we were meant to be going.
66. Then we had another trip which was part of the school holidays. It was for a week in Aberdeen and it was for potential recruits to the army. You got to go in helicopters and you were issued with blank rounds. You had to account for all of the rounds. If it was discharged you had to say why it was discharged. We were split up into groups and I was dropped off by helicopter in the middle of nowhere. I was meant to be a scout and a tracker. I was meant to meet up with another group and I got the location I was meant to meet them at which was four or five hundred yards away. I was waiting for two hours and nothing happened. A group passed by and they asked if I was waiting for them. I told them I was waiting for whoever was going to the location. They said they would go with me. I asked where their map reference point was and they said they had forgotten about that. I teamed up with them. We had been issued blank ammunition and we were told to attack this hill but the guy in charge of the unit I was with had been issued co-ordinates that were different to mine. We realised that we had met up by

mistake. Whoever had given us the co-ordinates had got that wrong. There was a lot of firing and flashbangs. It was chaos.

67. There were some boys that didn't want to be there. It was compulsory for two years. On those trips the older ones went to the pub and the younger ones got alcohol bought for them. The adults must have known but they would just say "I hope that's not alcohol".

Schooling

68. There were some good teachers and there were some horrendous teachers. One in Biology, Mr Tothill he was completely inept and if you asked him a question then nine out of ten times he couldn't answer it. He was that bad that one boy went in to do his A-levels and just wrote on the paper "I got Tothill" and handed it in.
69. The quality of the education was very good by some. There were some who were hopeless. The music teachers were away on another planet. The head of music, Leicester-Cribb was like a demon, he was demented. Everyone in the school would have been aware of him at the time in terms of temper. He taught the choir. You would all be in the chapel because something was going to happen and a VIP was going to come in. The whole school would go to church every day but if someone was coming in then you would spend longer preparing. He would go ballistic with his hands and everything. He would be screaming and yelling. He looked like a child having a temper tantrum in the middle of the chapel with everyone watching. He would do that because we had made a mistake and hit the wrong note. I don't remember his name. Looking back he had mental health issues.
70. We did prep for an hour and a half or two hours each evening. FTG would pop his head in once or twice. He never came in to see if anyone had any problems with their prep and sometimes you never saw him at all.
71. If a teacher wanted to see us in Malcolm House, then they could use FTG's study. If a teacher turned up at the house door then you let them in. A teacher didn't

have to be accompanied and a pupil could be in the house on their own studying. There might be three of us outside playing sport and then there would be one person left on their own.

72. We sat A-levels before we left school. We didn't do the Higher syllabus but if your grades weren't going to be high enough to get into university one way then you might get in the other way so you could sit Highers. I sat Higher economic history. All I did was read the book, I never went to a class or anything. I spent all night reading because I had never looked at the book until the night before the exam. I was trying to remember it verbatim for the next day. I got a pass out of it.

Healthcare/Pastoral Care

73. There was no one in Fettes that I understood was there for us to report abuse to. You were told that the house tutor was responsible for your welfare and that if at any time the housemaster wasn't there then you could go and speak to him. We had Mr Collins in Glencorse and he wasn't interested in speaking to anyone. He would do his duties and come around some nights to check. His role was like a welfare officer within the house but he never, to my knowledge, came down to check on anyone's welfare. If there were no prefects or backbenchers around then prep went out the window and the boys might play piano, throw paper about and act like boys. Mr Collins would come down and tell us to shut up. He would say that he didn't want to come back down again and if he came back down then there would be trouble. He was a small insignificant man who kept himself to himself. He didn't take any sports. We looked on him as a funny little character who you wouldn't discuss anything with. He never stopped anyone as far as I know and he certainly didn't stop me and ask how I was.
74. The only paperwork that they kept was your report card. If you had done something in class or you hadn't done your homework then you could be put on a report card. A report card could either be for that subject or for every subject. In the end you had to stand in a line and one or two of you would need to get your report card signed. You would be given a grade on the card. NS minus meant that you really weren't doing your work.

75. The new year started in September and there were no one-to-ones. There was never any one-to-one. You were meant to be able to approach prefects. You could approach the head of study area if the noise was out of control because some people were studying for A-levels and S-levels to get into Oxford and Cambridge. The Head of study area would then call everyone together, he would stand up the top and say that there had been a complaint and the noise had to be kept down. They would then want to know who had grassed on them.
76. There was no one overseeing the relationships between pupils. If someone had fallen out with someone then they would take their hockey stick and break it in half. The prefects would go to the housemaster and they would ask who had done it but no one would say who had done it despite it having happened in a full changing room.
77. Before I started the senior school I spent three weeks in the Western General with a respiratory infection. I had severe asthma. I got out on the Thursday and went to class on the Friday morning and I had a French test. I hadn't been going to classes in the last few weeks. I think I scored two out of the fifteen. Mrs Evelyn said it was ridiculous. I said to her I've not been there but she said that it didn't matter. I said to PLZ PLZ and he called me in and said that I was on a report card. I told him that I had just got out of hospital yesterday. He said that two was better than nothing but he was going to put me on a report card anyway. He said that it was for every subject. I was about thirteen and I was questioning things.
78. It was Mrs PLZ who you went to if you were unwell in the junior school. She would take you straight to the Western General so you knew that she didn't have a clue what she was doing. In the senior school you went to matron. I don't think the matrons had any qualifications in nursing. She made a decision as to whether you needed to go to the sanatorium to see the doctor. The doctor was called in during the morning for a period of time. I don't remember his name and it changed quite a lot. There was a nurse who I think worked there permanently. There was a ward but I don't know why they put you there when the Western General was so close.

79. I had what they called a Urinary Tract Infection (UTI) but it turned out that I had gravel in my kidneys. Dehydration affected it so they thought it was a UTI. I would be left until the point where I needed medication and then given antibiotics. I wouldn't say it was specialised nursing.
80. I heard of injuries that were unaccounted for. Someone would have a broken leg but you never heard how they broke it.

Religious instruction

81. We had church every morning before school and on a Sunday in the chapel or in St Luke's which is on the right hand side as you walk towards Comely Bank.

Work

82. Prospective parents came along with their children and the house had to be immaculate. Everything was cleaned. There were no dirty jerseys lying about and everyone had to do that. It was the same as the end of term when the house was left spotless. That was part of the chores when you were leaving. The house had to be spotless.

Birthdays and Christmas

83. I went back to school around the [REDACTED] and I would be there for my birthday. You got "the bumps" from the pupils. The staff did nothing for you. There was no card or cake or anything like that.

Bed Wetting

84. Bed wetting wasn't an issue for me. [REDACTED] who was one of the boarders in Malcolm House, had a problem with being away from home and he had a problem with anger management. He found being away from home really hard. I don't think he was helped very much. He was allowed to phone his father in Lebanon to speak to

him but there was nothing in place to help him. He wet the bed a few times. There was no support, there was just abuse from us. He had the piss taken out of him. I look back now and it was shocking but that was the way it was.

85. This was in the junior school and he never lived it down. Thinking back on it now, it is horrendous what that guy suffered. He went and told FTG so FTG came and had a talk with us and told us not to tease him. That was the first time it happened and we were never spoken to again about it. No one explained why that might be happening to him. The teasing didn't stop and it got worse. We told other people in school. It was really cruel. Mrs gave him a rubber mattress. That could have been concealed when we were out but we were all there.

Visitors

86. I had a girlfriend in my last year at school and she was one of the few females that were there. She was in the school but she was barred from entering the house. She just came into the house and no one said anything. My parents never visited.

External Inspections

87. I never saw any school inspectors that I recall.

Family contact

88. There was no access to the outside world and in those days you didn't have mobile phones. You were meant to write to your parents but no one checked if you did. I very rarely wrote to my parents. Going to school so young, I had less and less contact with my parents.

Prefects / senior pupils

89. The head of house ran the house and under him there were prefects who enforced discipline. Under the prefects there were backbenchers. The prefects and

backbenchers were selected by the housemaster. The school prefects were integrated into the team in the house. There was a head of study area who controlled discipline in the study area. The head of study area was on the same level as a prefect and had the same powers. The backbenchers didn't report to anyone. The backbenchers were in the same year and there were seven of them. They were responsible for the study area being clean and generally people adhering to rules.

90. In my last year I became head of study area. I would have been seventeen or eighteen. The head of study area had the power to send boys out of the study. The study area had an open space with study rooms off of it and up above there was another room. The head of study had powers of a prefect and could issue rotas for bins and everything else needed to keep the place tidy.
91. Prefects who could issue punishments in the house, below them you had backbenchers. They assisted prefects and didn't have as much power but they could issue punishments as well. In general, discipline in the house was barbaric.
92. The punishments were usually what was called a day's calling. You got up at half past five or six o'clock and someone would take you for a training run and if you weren't sick then you hadn't done it properly. We ran through ice at Inverleith pond and broke the ice to get through it. On Fettes' grounds there was a swamp and you had to crawl through that, the ice and the mud. I was good at it and later on the prefect who was meant to take it would ask me to take it.
93. If you had four days' calling then you would be given a training run on a Saturday. For a day's calling you got up first thing and got everyone up and out. If you were late getting out yourself then you were given another day's calling. It was totally barbaric. If you started a day's calling then it began with a cold shower and, regardless of the time of the year, you stood in that for two minutes. If you came out before the two minutes were up then you went back in for two minutes. Each time that you came out, you had to go back in. The guys behind you would be quite happy because they then had less time on the training run. Even if it was December and it was so freezing cold

that you couldn't breathe, that didn't matter, and they still carried on with it. A prefect was in charge of that.

94. At break time you ran back to the house, got to the prefects room and they would tell you what to change into. It was the same after tea, before prep. There were some that enjoyed it and there were others who, you could go in and then depending how many prefects there were in the prefects room, they would say go and get in your suit, you would get changed into your kit and run downstairs from two floors up, then you were to get dressed into your normal clothes and make them a coffee. If there were a lot of prefects there then there was always one who would play to the crowd.
95. Prefects would give out a punishment like cleaning the toilet or the bins and it was pretty barbaric, you didn't get rubber gloves or anything like that. If there was no scrubbing brush then they would give you a toothbrush to clean it and it would be anyone's toothbrush that was lying about. It would take about 45 minutes up until breakfast time. The prefect would come in and check it.
96. There was an incident involving graffiti and we were all called in and asked who did it but no one would admit it. The culture at Fettes was that you didn't "rat" on people or "grass". We spent two hours copying an exact wording of the graffiti out because the prefects thought they could do some kind of forensic handwriting analysis and match it up. There were other things that you would be asked about like spilt juice or the toaster in the kitchen area being dirty. If a shower was left covered in mud then you would be asked who was the last one in there and if you knew who had been last in then you wouldn't tell them.
97. Backbenchers didn't have much power but they could issue lines for misdemeanours like larking about in the study area. It was quiet time between seven o'clock and nine o'clock. They could issue two thousand lines and all you did was get two pencils taped together and that made it a lot easier. They had a little bit of power and it was the usual thing that some of them liked that.

98. When I was a prefect I was never trained in any way and I basically became one of them. There were meetings with prefects when your behaviour was getting out of line and you had been given four days calling and training runs. If you continually racked up training runs then there was a problem with your behaviour and they would need to take it to the housemaster and get him to deal with it. They would tell the housemaster what punishments had been given already. The housemaster would usually get the cane.
99. I remember from when I was head of study area that there was a record kept of who had been given a day's calling. Any masters who came into the house went into the prefects' room and would have a look. They would flick through it but they never asked if anyone had a problem that should be addressed by a higher authority than the prefects.
100. When I was head of study area we never looked at it. We never thought this person isn't paying any attention to what we are doing and maybe he should be referred to the housemaster. That was maybe because we thought that would mean that what we were doing wasn't enough and we weren't going to admit to that. It might be a failure on our part that we weren't pushing the person enough so we should make it harder for them. No one told us what to do or how to speak to the boys.
101. You had fagging as well. In Schoolhouse it was quite institutionalised that new members would clean shoes, clean boots, clean the study and everything else like that. In Glencorse it was only in the last year that you would be given a fag and that was only if you were a prefect or head of study area. I didn't see any point in having a fag but I would get him to clean my rugby boots so that he wasn't bragging that I wasn't enforcing the rules.
102. No one oversaw the fagging system and that was what I was told to look out for. Even today it is commonly thought that there is some level of indecent assault that goes on in the fagging system. I never had any problem with that. [REDACTED] was a gay person and he was openly effeminate I don't know whether there was any truth in it, and it was probably just someone trying to get at someone else, but it was said that his fag

was his "boy-child", his "girlfriend" and that he was sexually abusing him. I never saw him do anything like that.

Discipline

103. The rules were passed on by word of mouth and if you did something wrong then it was pointed out to you. There was no meeting on your first day telling you what you could or couldn't do. You learned as you went along.
104. If your behaviour in class was serious enough then you would be dealt with by detention in class after hours and you would have to write something up. Alternatively they would report you to the housemaster and you would be put on a report card for a month. If you were placed on a report card then you would have to go to each teacher at the end of class and they would give you a grade between A and NS. A was fine and NS was not satisfactory. You had to take the report card to the housemaster for him to make his decision as to whether you were performing correctly. If you weren't performing correctly then you would be threatened with the cane. You could cheat and get another report card so that you could sort it yourself. There were some children who were out of control and they would be thrown out of the class and referred to the housemaster. Pupils weren't referred to the headmaster by the teachers. Discipline in the school was written into what they had to do and they knew who they had to refer to. Within the house itself the housemaster wasn't very aware of what was happening and the senior boys ran the house.
105. Prefects didn't have to refer to staff unless they felt that the behaviour was beyond their remit in which case it would be referred to the housemaster. The housemaster could issue the cane. The cane would be issued for smoking, climbing in the window and anything else that he deemed unfit, that you shouldn't be doing. There was no indication that it was recorded anywhere if you were given the cane.
106. If the housemaster thought that it was above his remit and it was probably a criminal offence then he would refer you to the headmaster, Chenevix-Trench. If you were

referred to him then you were usually given the cane with your trousers down, bending over a couch.

107. I remember one boy called [REDACTED] who was going to a stationery shop and buying school books at the beginning of term and then selling them. He was booking tickets to London for his pals. He was doing this in my name and it came to a fair bit of money. My father wanted to know what I was spending all this money on. It had nothing to do with me and I didn't even know.
108. My dad was approached and spoken to. He was told that the boy's father was very high up in the army and he was asked if he wanted to press charges. They said it would look very bad for the family of the boy and that the boy was going to leave anyway and do his exams at another school. My father agreed to it although he was disgusted. The money was paid back and he made no complaint. The boy left the school and went to Sandhurst.
109. At sixteen and seventeen you would go out for a run and go to Comely Bank and have a couple of pints and then come back again with a packet of mints. Once we were all in Shambles in Stockbridge and the police came in. We panicked thinking it was a raid but it wasn't, they were looking for stand ins. In the heat of the moment two of us said we would do it not realising that it would take six hours. We were late back to the house and, when they asked where we had been, we had to say that we had been at the police station. That was ^{FTG}[REDACTED] and he must have smelt the alcohol but he didn't say anything. He asked us if we had been at Fettes. We told him the police had been looking for volunteers when we were out for a run.
110. In the senior school boys would go out at night from the study area. There were old sash windows. You opened the window, dropped the sash and went out into the bushes to have a cigarette. ^{PLZ}[REDACTED] would be out on patrol with his dog at night and he would try and catch us.
111. On one occasion the boys had all sneaked out at night. There were sash windows but from the sash window down there was a four foot drop. In Schoolhouse there was

probably about a six foot drop from the ground to the sill. The boys had all climbed out the windows and gone to Comely Bank for a drink. They used to go to the Gloucester Hotel because the staff knew we were all Fettesians and they used to serve us. It was raided by the police a lot. They all came back and one boy came in to Schoolhouse last. The sash window had gone up. He had got up and got his legs in but had fallen back and vomited. He was left and died of affixation. It was very much covered up. I assume that there must have been a police investigation. I think his name was [REDACTED] [REDACTED] and he was two years above me. He was from Hong Kong. He had a brother who was below me. I heard about this through the grapevine, it was common knowledge.

Abuse at Fettes College, Edinburgh

Chenevix-Trench

112. I was given the cane by Chenevix-Trench when I was fourteen or fifteen. A prefect, [REDACTED] came in to check the dormitory and I shouldn't have been in it. The prefect gave me a skelp across the head. I went into the dormitory, stood on the bed and called him. When he came in I gave him some abuse and punched him across the face. There was a lot of blood but nothing was broken. I might have broken his nose. It was a criminal offence but it wasn't treated like that, it was dealt with by corporal punishment.
113. I went up and spoke to Chenevix-Trench and he gave me all of this rubbish about accepting punishment, being a man, not making a noise and just accepting it. He told me to drop my trousers and my underwear and bend over. He stood behind me with his hands just under my waist and lifted my buttocks up onto the arm to angle it. He rubbed my buttocks cheeks. I was given eight of the cane and it was excruciating. I was holding onto a cushion and I ripped that open which he wasn't impressed with. That's probably why I was given an extra two.

114. It was shocking. I remember standing outside the front of the school, looking all the way down to Comely Bank and thinking "I'm going to report this to the police" but where do you go? You walk in and say, "I've just had the cane"? Well that's legal in Scotland. I went back to the dormitory, dropped my trousers and showed all the boys. It was a badge of honour that you had put up with this without any tears. It was bleeding and then I was given the cane again the next day.

115. My dad was told about that but I think that was because I had hit a prefect rather than because I had been given the cane. My dad wasn't really concerned about it because he had hit me first. My dad said that if someone went to hit you then you should hit them first. He was quite angry that he had hit me first, I had hit him back and I had been punished for it. Especially because it wasn't a walking stick as such but a branch of wood, perfectly vertical with the branches cut off it. That was what Chenevix- Trench used as a cane.

PLZ

116. The next day we were playing rugby and I didn't want to get involved. I was pushed over so I swore and pushed the guy away. PLZ heard me swearing. I went in and he told me that I hadn't taken my boots off. I said that my shoes were across in the changing room and he had told me to come straight to his office. I got three of the cane for that over my rugby shorts but he made you bend over and put your head between your legs so the full length of the cane would strike you right across. He used a thin cane that went right across your backside. He was fully aware that I had received the cane the day before and I think he asked me how many strokes of the cane that I had had.

117. PLZ gave me the cane a few times for petty things. He and I didn't see eye to eye and along with a friend the two of us were the bane of his life. He had these people and you had to miss your free time or miss prep to listen to these people. This man came in and he told us to close our eyes and then asked us what we saw. I closed my eyes and said that it was

a load of rubbish. PLZ found out about the way I had spoken. I went down and sat outside his office, I knew what was coming and I was given three of the cane.

118. For PLZ, PLZ quite liked the use of corporal punishment. Once I was called in for saying something which was, in his view, not politically correct. It was relevant to wasting my parents' money going to see these things. I got called in for that. I went through the first door and then I walked through the second door. As I walked back out someone tripped me up. I turned round and swore at him and then I was called back in and given three of the cane.

119. My dad fell out with PLZ on a number of occasions. PLZ was full of "I'm going to tell your father" and stuff. I told my father that he wanted to speak to him and my dad said "does he? I'm going to see him first". My dad waited for him. I had told my dad about the caning and everything. It was barbaric even by the standards of the time. Bear in mind that my dad had done his national service which would have been hard in those days and he had been brought up in a rough area. Caning and the strap was common in those days. PLZ was PLZ but even my father couldn't believe it. My father told him that what he did, for a PLZ, was disgraceful. He was referring to the cane. I was standing beside him at the time. My dad found out about boys cleaning toilets and cold showers and he spoke to PLZ and told him that it was barbaric.

Peer abuse

120. There was another time when I was in the bathroom and I was at the mirror trying to squeeze a zit. I was up against the mirror, as you came out of the toilet you had three sinks and at the back of you there was the segregation into the showers. There was a gap. A prefect, PLZ walked in and gave me a skelp across the head and on the ear. It was as though it was designed for the head but it hit my ear and it was really painful. He really pressurised it. I turned round and asked him what he had done that for and he said "because I felt like it". I just grabbed the back of his head and I hit it against the shower. I said "that's because I can".

121. The shower was split between the walkway and the toilets. There was a gap about five foot and then a line of showers. For all it was plastic, it was pretty solid. However that was it and he just walked away. Nothing happened and he didn't report it but a few nights later the team came into the dormitory and I was absolutely leathered with pillows and belts and whatever it was. That was the prefects way of dealing with an offence. I was about fifteen or sixteen.
122. They would do that from time to time. They would come in after midnight with stockings over their faces and give you an absolute hammering. That happened to me and you knew it was happening to other boys because you heard it.
123. Beds had to be done in a certain way and drawers had to have everything lined up. You would come back and your drawer was emptied and tipped out and your bed was all thrown around. That was a prefect going round. No one was overseeing this other than prefects and that was just accepted.

Iain Wares

124. Iain Wares taught English and Latin. He was solely a teacher but if he wanted to see you about something then he could go into the house. He taught me in first and second year and abused me over the course of my first year, around September 1973 to June 1974.
125. Iain Wares had pure blonde hair and it was curly. Looking back now I think he was in his thirties or something. He was quite fit and he played squash. He was slim built and height-wise I would guess he was five foot nine or five foot ten. He wasn't a big person. He was South African.
126. His classroom was right at the end of the corridor in the junior school and he always taught in this room. You went to the end of the corridor and, as you walked in, there were benches to the left. The benches were the old metal ones and there were three benches that each sat two people going across to the window which looked out to the cricket pitch. The benches took up most of the room. The door opened and there were

boxes and books there. Some teachers would move their desks to the centre of the room so that they could see what was happening in the classroom. However, Iain Wares moved his desk into the corner of the room, next to the window, facing the benches. He would turn in at an angle. Those sitting on the front row, even at the far end of the front row, would not be able to see behind his desk because of the angle that he had turned it to.

127. Sometimes he couldn't be bothered teaching so he would give you something to do and mark your prep. If you made a mistake in your prep or in the classwork then he would call you up to his desk. At that point some people stood at a distance from his desk and some people stood closer to his desk but I couldn't see what was happening. He would call you out in front of the class and what you had wrong was probably on the blackboard first of all.
128. I had a problem with Latin and I just couldn't get it together. Iain Wares would call me up and he would be sitting down, behind his desk. There were drawers on one side of his desk that no one could see through. He would pull me in so that I was out of view. He would grab me round the back initially and start going over my prep with his arm around my back so it didn't look out of order. Then his hand would drop down and he would start playing with the hairs on my leg underneath my clothing. We wore corduroy shorts and he was able to get his hands up those easily. His hand would go up the left leg of my shorts. He would start at my knee and twiddle the hairs. If you pulled back then he would pinch it which was obviously quite painful.
129. As time went on his hand went higher up to the point where he got to my testicles. He was still playing with my hair and twisting it and rolling it between his thumb and forefinger. When he reached my testicles he would rub them from outside and then he would put his forefinger in between my skin and the elastic on my pants. He would start playing with the hairs on my testicles. At that age he had to hunt about, I didn't have very many. He would find a hair and do the same again. If I tried to push back then he would pull the hair and it was quite painful so I had no option but to stay in the position that I was in and let him do what he wanted.

130. It was becoming worse and his hand was going further up and further up. I went in one day and I thought I don't like this so I put a pair of speedos on and he tried it again. He looked at me and asked me if I was wearing swimming trunks. I looked at the class and I thought surely someone heard that and how would he know. I checked down to see if my zip was open and it wasn't but no one in the class reacted.
131. It happened every time I went up to go over my prep or something that I wasn't picking up in class. It went on for a good few months, certainly into the second term. I remember the first year. I started to back off a bit. He would pull me and I would pull against him.
132. Some stood away from him and away from his desk but some were told to come straight in behind the desk. I could see him bringing people closer to him from where I sat at the back, where I felt I could stay out of trouble. I couldn't see what was happening or where his hand was. It was never discussed among the boys, not even in the boarding house. Even the four of us in Malcolm House didn't discuss it.
133. It started when I was eleven and a half and it escalated over a period of months and continued to the end of the first year but not as much. He took an interest in me playing cricket. The next year [REDACTED] I played in the senior school as well. He took more of an interest in me playing squash and cricket than in sexually abusing me. In the second year he probably found new meat. These incidents with Iain Wares took place in the junior school.
134. When he touched me the first time I was totally shocked. It was something that I hadn't heard of before and I didn't know what was going on. I didn't know how to deal with it. I just accepted it. I didn't know who to report it to. I knew it was wrong, it was disgusting and I didn't know what to do. I knew he was willing to use force by pinching me to stop me pulling back. After a few times, when it had got to the testicle part, I went to [REDACTED] [REDACTED] and I told him that I wanted to phone my dad. He asked me why I wanted to phone my dad and I told him that I just wanted to speak to him. I was totally confused as to what was going on and I didn't understand why a man was touching me like this. I had come from a country where this was unknown. Adults probably knew about

homosexuality but paedophilia hadn't been heard about it. It was never in any of the newspapers in Africa. It never happened where I was and it was never discussed or my father would have warned me about it and told me what could happen.

135. I didn't know what to do and I thought I would phone my dad. I told ^{FTG} [REDACTED] that I needed a phone and he said that it was very expensive. I felt like saying to him that it was very expensive for my dad to send me here and I just wanted to make a phone call. He told me that it was just homesickness and I should just leave it for now. Bear in mind that I had been at boarding school for six years by now so I was virtually institutionalised. It certainly wasn't homesickness. I was quite happy to get away from my parents and get away to school because I had company and things to do. I could integrate with people and talk to people. But he told me that it was just a bit of homesickness and I should go away and think about it. He asked me if there was anything that I wanted to talk to him about but in my eyes I thought they were just adults and they just protect themselves. I thought I couldn't talk to him because he was part of the system.
136. ^{FTG} [REDACTED] must have realised that something was going on. It wasn't just happening to me. There was boys there from Scotland and from all over the world and someone must have mentioned it. I just had the feeling. I knew that something was wrong but I wasn't worldly-wise. I didn't know if this was something that was meant to be happening and whether it was allowed. I had heard about fagging and been warned to watch what the prefects did but that was prefects and this was a schoolmaster. I just didn't know where I stood at all. I tried to tell someone but I bottled it, I couldn't do it. I was going to tell [REDACTED] but I felt that, if it was that wrong, why am I condoning it. I was out at Christmas and I wanted to tell my father but I knew that he would go ballistic if this was all totally wrong, which by this stage I could sense that it was.
137. I knew what Iain Wares was doing was wrong and he shouldn't be doing it but I couldn't speak to people. I barely spoke to people in Africa apart from when I was at school. I was institutionalised to believe that you didn't rat on people from a young age. If someone asked you who did something then you would say that you didn't see

anything. That began in Africa. The culture at Fettes was the same and you didn't "rat" on people or "grass". You might be asked who a lighter belonged to and if you knew then you wouldn't tell them because that would mean that the person had been smoking.

138. In December 1975 or January 1976 it snowed really hard. I had never seen snow in my life. We were outside and some guys wore jackets. I went out there in a jersey and shorts, this was a whole new thing for me. I didn't realise that everyone had disappeared and I was still mucking about with this snow. The next thing I saw was Iain Wares. I thought I am in deep trouble here because his face was like a beetroot and I thought I was going to get a leathering. He came down and said "what do you think you are doing, you would think you had never seen snow in your life" I told him that I hadn't and he said "oh yeah you're from Africa, aren't you". That was months after he had been my teacher and he didn't even know where I came from. There was no excuse because my accent was similar to his. I had a South African accent and if you spoke to me then you would recognise that. He told me that I was late and that I was to go back up to class. That really surprised me because I had seen him in action in the class. He would grab someone by the hair because they had spoken back to him.

139. I remember the names of two of the boys who Wares grabbed by the hair and those are [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. [REDACTED] is local and lives in Edinburgh. He was a day pupil and he travelled a distance by train every single day. He was in my year and Mr Wares didn't particularly like him. [REDACTED] was an arrogant, happy-go-lucky sort of guy. It happened in the classroom and I think it was in first year. [REDACTED] had long blonde hair that you could grab quite easily. Iain Wares grabbed his hair and shook him about. I can't remember if he threw him. He grabbed him by the hair and shook him about. They were both bright red. [REDACTED] wasn't the type of guy who would have accepted it. He came across like that but he obviously didn't report it. [REDACTED] was kind of heavy and he played sports. It was a similar incident that happened in the classroom. He was a day pupil in my year as well.

140. We would be in the shower changing area, in the teaching part of the junior school, and Iain Wares would come in because we were mucking about. He chose one particular person and he would grab him by the head. You could always see the anger in him because he had a face like a beetroot. I'm instructed in officer safety in the police for fourteen years which is like self-defence. You are given impact factors which are things like alcohol or previous knowledge of the accused. You are taught that if a person is in a stance, like on the balls of their feet and clenching their fists, then you will get a reaction and you need to be prepared for that. Iain Ware's was that he would go absolutely beetroot.
141. Within the shower area there was a changing area and there were the old benches with wood coming up at each side and big hooks and then there were hooks coming up at the other side where you hung your towels before you went into the shower area. He used to come through and just watch people getting showered under the auspice that he wanted you to hurry and get ready and get to class but looking back now it was probably for the sexual gratification of watching young boys in the shower.
142. One day he just exploded about something and he grabbed this guy by the hair and shook him about. He hit his head off the wooden sprung wall. If he'd gone higher up, which he couldn't have done because of the size of the guy, then it would have been against concrete. They had these boards put in and they went down to the bench that ran against the wall. Because of their age and the fact it was sprung it didn't give him any obvious injury and there was no bruising or scratching. I don't remember the guy's name but I think that he had picked on him before. I think it was the same guy that he had gone off his head at in the classroom. I remember thinking this guy, Iain Wares, was off his head and when he went out we would say that he was "raj". That was the term for it. We would say he had gone "raj". Nothing happened after that, it was never discussed again and we just waited for it to happen again.
143. It was common that he would come into the shower area after rugby on the grounds of trying to hurry us up. Sometimes he would stay for a while and try to make conversation, other times he would just look in and tell us to hurry up. All of the masters were involved with sports in some way. Other teachers would scream at you in the

showers but they wouldn't come in and stand there which he did, that was unusual. He would always have the excuse that he was there to hurry you up. He would tell boys that they didn't need to shampoo their hair and that their hair was too long and they needed to get it cut. This happened in the showers within the school on the ground floor.

144. He had a retriever dog that he used to walk and he was quite attached to. He appeared to have mental health issues from the way that he went into a rage. I've mentioned two occasions but there were other occasions. You just ignored it and walked out because that was just him. People would say "Wares is taking a rage". We always used his second name.
145. I think he might still have been a teacher by the time that I left. I don't remember him not being there or anyone saying that he had left. I imagine that he would have stayed on because he was teaching in a public school so he would have been well paid and it was quite an easy life for him. It was a small school when it was set up. He didn't live on school premises.

Leaving Fettes College, Edinburgh

146. I sat the exams and then left school. There was a school ball at the Grosvenor Hotel which was just an absolute piss up. You never heard anything from the school after you left except requests for money. I still get a Fettesian newsletter three or four times a year and there is always a plea for money. In the newsletter people are graded as to who has donated the most and the names are on it. The ones who have donated one hundred thousand plus are at the top, then it goes down to fifty thousand to one hundred thousand, to ten thousand. It must be embarrassing for people who donate a few hundred pounds. Fettes ask for money all the time. I have given up even opening the letters and they go straight in the bin.

Life after being in boarding school

147. After school I went to university. I went from university into the police and I became a police sergeant. I retired ten years ago. After school I took up karate and jujutsu and I threw myself into rugby.
148. I married a police officer but we divorced. It was amicable. When we married we were both in the police and she was still on probation. Things changed. We began working in separate department and we never saw each other at all. We grew apart.
149. I've been married twice. My first marriage ended because we grew apart and in the second marriage I made a mistake. I got caught up with that and I very quickly had a child.
150. My dad continued to give me a hard time throughout his life. He spent all of this money on me going to Fettes and he expected me to come out a doctor which I didn't. He would deliberately antagonise me. He was a racist and a bigot and yet all his friends were Asian or African. He met them at a club in Mombasa but he hated it really. He was really tainted by bigotry. The bigotry included Celtic, Rangers and orange walks.
151. I would tell him about orange walks when I was a cop and he would deliberately antagonise me and tell me that I had let him down and that he expected more from me. I told him about one orange walk where they were walking through a Catholic area and there was no need for it. I told him that I had been hit in the face by a poke of chips. He asked me what I had done and I told him that I had arrested the person. He said "you shouldn't be arresting us. Get these fenian bastards."
152. I had a partner and we would go through to Glasgow together. She said that he deliberately antagonised me to a point where I would argue with him which he loved. She couldn't believe that I was in my late thirties, forties and my father was deliberately antagonising me about things that I did as a police officer.
153. My father paid the fees for Fettes but I never found out what he did. He was meant to be an engineer but I went to a very expensive fee paying school and I got three flights

out a year. How he managed it on an engineer's wages I don't know. He was in a low skilled job and he couldn't afford the fees. We checked him out on Police National Computer when I joined and you were allowed to check someone out. I checked out my dad and it came up with nothing at all.

154. When he passed away there was money going into his account every month. I went up to the address in East Kilbride and found Centre One where there was the Department for Overseas affairs. I spoke to the woman and said that I had this letter. She said that it wasn't here. I said it's your address so she should be able to tell me the department that would deal with it. I explained that someone had sent out a cheque and that I was going to leave it with her to track down where it should go because it was obviously a government thing.
155. I've spoken to people about this before and it is obvious that he worked for Her Majesties Government somewhere along the line. We travelled to all the dubious countries at the time. I would like to find out but I am dubious now. He has been dead for twelve years.
156. My dad never showed any emotion to me other than calling me useless and telling me that I would never make anything of myself and I was just a "hobo". I was actually working at the time in Saudi Arabia. He would be shouting and swearing. I got out the car and slammed the door and said "I won't take this shit anymore".
157. He was always desperate for me to ask him to join the masons. He said I would get further. I felt that if I was going to get somewhere in life then I could get there myself without funny handshakes.
158. In 2014 I bought myself a brand new racing bike and I didn't use it. I intended to do a triathlon. I waited for the bike and the parts to come along. I got specialist lights twice the width of the bike. One evening I took it round the block to calibrate it and I ended up in hospital with a Transient Ischaemic Attack (TIA) that night and never got back on the bike again. That was the start of a slippery slope. I had always had back problems but it escalated and I started getting X-rays.

159. I saw the surgeon in 2015 and jokingly my wife said that if I were a dog then she would have me put down. He replied that if he could he would give me a one way ticket to Zurich because it would save the NHS a fortune. He said that in a year to 18 months I would be bedridden and in excruciating pain. I decided not to be operated on because the odds were that it wouldn't work and I would be paralysed from the waist down. I refused the operation and the surgeon agreed with that decision.
160. My health became worse and I have been in for a hip replacement. Eight millimetres of the top of my femur had broken off and it was too near the main arteries to leave so he operated and it didn't work at all. I had a condition called hydrocele at the time which involved fluid in my testicle which made it rather large. The hip operation should have been done after the hydrocele was dealt with because after the operation, when the physio was trying to get the hip working, the amount of fluid in my testicle was damaging all of the tendons. The hip never took.
161. Things went from bad to worse I was taken into hospital again as a potential TIA. I get numbness in my hands and arms that goes over my shoulders. That is what happens now. There is not a bit of my spine that isn't damaged.
162. The pain is excruciating. I am on eleven tablets, three times a day as well as morphine and it is still excruciating. It wakes me up and I can't sleep. I set myself goals and I have spoken to my doctor. I have told her that I have thought about suicide. I was referred to the pain clinic. I think the pain can't get worse and it does. We have tried everything. I have had a physiotherapist who said I was above her pay grade and I have one at the moment who suggests I have a hot bath but I can't get in the bath. I had tried everything she suggested and nothing has made any difference.
163. I have lost muscle mass in my legs now. I can't use my hands. I get pain all over my body. I have lost control of my bowel and bladder. I have no quality of life. I can't go out anywhere and I wear nappies. My memory has gone. I fell recently and banged my head against the fireplace. I was taken to hospital and diagnosed with Chronic

Obstructive Pulmonary Disease (COPD) and told to see a vascular surgeon for my leg as well.

164. I am up during the night. [REDACTED] lives upstairs and I live on my own downstairs on my own. I have no adults to talk to and I am fed up. I wonder what my life has come to. I am more or less housebound but I can get out if I have to. My life is horrendous. I have dementia and, while my long term memory is ok, sometimes I can't say what day or year it is.

Impact

165. My time at Fettes made me, certainly when I was at school, quite an aggressive person. I had no empathy for people and that included my parents. I didn't care whether I saw them or not. There wasn't much feedback from them either. They weren't asking where I was or what I was doing. I was in the police for two years before they knew what I was doing. They knew that I had got into university and they knew that I had passed. They came up for graduation and after that I left them and that was it. I had no empathy for anyone at all which probably helped me deal with all of the deaths in the police.
166. I could deal with adult fatalities and it didn't bother me. I had no empathy with adults because of what Iain Wares had done. I didn't like adults. They had ruined my life and taken away my innocence. What he had done was uncalled for especially in a position of trust. I lost trust in adults totally. If an adult had died then it wasn't a problem. The problem was when you went to tell the family and you saw the children and how their lives had been turned upside down. I had empathy with that.
167. With children it was very upsetting to think that they were never going to see any more of life. I looked back at how my life had been ruined by Iain Wares and how I had lost my childhood. I wondered if their life would have been better than mine because of what that man had done. I struggled with that when I dealt with road traffic fatalities and when I dealt with sudden deaths. I had to go to the mortuary to deal with sudden

deaths of very young babies. I couldn't comprehend it and yet I had dealt with so many adult cases where you would examine the bodies for anything that would indicate suspicious circumstances to begin with. During my time in road traffic I dealt with three child fatalities within a week and that was the start of the slippery slope down the way and I turned to alcohol.

168. The drink came later on in life. I had never touched spirits. I drank like everyone else. I didn't drink much at university. I went out with everyone else in the rugby clubs. I watched what I ate, did marathons and body building. I watched the calorie and fat content of what I ate.
169. I had no feelings for anyone. While I was in the police, I was spoken to and counselled about throw-away remarks to the public. I fell out with chief inspectors quite a few times but when I was given something to do I did it to the best of my ability.
170. I was homophobic and, for all of the courses that I had been on, I still am. However, we have a lot of friends that are openly gay especially in Portugal and we get on well with them. I was on a cruise in Gibraltar and it is not easy to get around in a wheelchair so my wife parked me in a cafe. There were two guys from the cruise there and I tried to strike up conversation by asking them if they liked the cruise. They said it was great. I asked them what they were on it for and they said it was for their honeymoon. I thought what do I say now? It was kind of end of story. I didn't know what to say to them. I tried to veer away from the fact they had just married but I still spoke to them about the cruise because I didn't want them to think that I was homophobic.
171. What happened in school never left me and that was why I took up martial arts. I never wanted to be in a position where I couldn't defend myself. I became aggressive because of what Iain Wares had done. I hadn't been able to hit him or do something. An eleven year old hitting an adult would have done nothing and I wasn't able to defend myself. I never wanted to be in that position again. That never left me, even in the police. I was armed and tooled up with everything, however, I only used my baton twice. I felt secure in my own knowledge so I never felt like I needed to use the baton or CS gas. I gave up karate because it was so repetitive. I was worried I would be

involved in an incident and use karate. I wanted to have control of myself and be able to control others physically, however, I learned that you can diffuse things with humour and that can make you more human. It worked on many occasions.

172. I became an instructor in conflict management and self-defence. I taught people how to de-escalate things. It is the assailant who dictates the level of force that you use. I went for every course that was going; public order, mental health. I would go to it. I thought I might learn something from it. I learned a lot and specialised in a lot. I specialised in road traffic. We went to every fatality and we were involved in pursuits. You had to control yourself through pursuits. You couldn't have red mist or anything like that.
173. As an instructor I learned that communication skills were more important than anything else. I had learned very few communication skills at Fettes and I was withdrawn. From the first touch of my leg, I didn't want to be there and there was no one I could speak to. I changed it round so that I was sure of my own ability to control a situation verbally, and physically if that didn't work out. That was my second option.
174. At school, I felt alone and isolated. I withdrew into myself. Later in life I couldn't interact with women. I was ashamed and humiliated. I didn't want them to find out what had happened to me in school. I could tell my wife that I loved her but it didn't mean anything. I didn't know how to deal with my children. I hadn't been brought up in a family environment. By that time I was extremely aware of the Children's and Young Person Act. When my daughter turned eighteen months I couldn't play in the bath with her. I didn't want to touch her in case that was inappropriate. Bathing was great at first but then I started to worry.
175. I didn't want to be around children, certainly not my own. I had heard stories from my first wife and I didn't want any accusation of anything at all. Some of it is from my past and some if from the present, from reports that I had read. I didn't want to be put in that position. I look back now and it must have been really ignorant in front of people. I would be asked to watch the toddlers and I would refuse. I have no fatherly skills at all. When I was dealing with my daughter I couldn't have other children over. If they

needed the toilet then I couldn't take them. I was aware that it was alright to clean them but I couldn't do that and I would take them back to their parents.

176. My first wife and I worked twelve hour shifts and we didn't spend time together and grew apart. I was very selfish as well. I was into triathlons and I would ask what time dinner was going to be ready and I would go out for a run and decide to stay out later. I didn't care that she had made an effort. I didn't care what other people thought. I told women I was married to that I loved them but I had no idea what love was. To me they were three words that many people use, especially men. I have said it and not meant it. I met my wife, [REDACTED] through friendship and realised that you could really care for someone. With [REDACTED] I am devoted.
177. I was upset with [REDACTED]'s mum. She was an alcoholic, as was I. I could see the signs and I told her that if she wanted to speak about alcohol then she should come and speak to me. She called me her favourite son in-law and said I was just like family. She went on about it and would give big hugs and kisses. She separated from her husband and [REDACTED]'s sister took her down South. She came back to tidy up and we found out and said we would go and see her to see goodbye. She said she was busy on Tuesday and busy on Wednesday. She was leaving on Thursday afternoon. I said we would come and say goodbye. She said we could come from Falkirk to Glasgow in half an hour which can't be done. I asked her what all the stuff about me being the favourite son in-law and part of the family was? It took me back to my parents and how they drove away and left me. I haven't spoken to her since. [REDACTED] said she would send me a birthday cheque but I don't want anything from her. I switch off totally from people who let me down.
178. In relation to the prefect system, I look back now and think that we weren't qualified for that. Our parents expected us to come out with a public school upbringing but instead we came out behaving like neds.
179. I have had problems with my bladder and bowel as an adult. I can't control my bladder during the night due to tablets that had a relaxant affect and due to damage to my spine. I need a catheter now during the night or nappies. I know the embarrassment

of doing it is enough let alone getting abuse from the people you live with. The first time I did it I looked back to [REDACTED] wetting the bed in Malcolm House and I thought it must have been hellish. Mrs [REDACTED] put the rubber blanket on the bed when we were in the room. I really feel for him because I realise now how hard it was for him at that age. It could have been dealt with more discreetly. He had no support and we weren't told how to deal with it. It was so embarrassing when I had to tell my wife what had happened to me. It must have been so hard for him at that age. I don't think you realise until it happens to yourself.

180. I can't explain what Iain Wares did to me and the hatred that I had. I had been so innocent and I think I was the most innocent person in that school at that time due to my upbringing. There were times when I sat for hours working out how I could get him. I blamed him for a lot of how I was. I became able to control my anger but what he did to me affected me for the rest of my life with my own children and with women. I had very little feelings for them because I didn't know what they were. I had no empathy for the person that I married and could say "I love you" but the words meant nothing.
181. I had to be honest with my [REDACTED] and tell her that although I said "I love you", I didn't really know how to love or how to be a parent. I was useless as a parent because of everything. I was so afraid of everything. In a way separating from my ex-wife was probably better for the children. I have been paranoid especially with the my daughter. It took me a long time to realise that I could open up, share things, and care for someone. Really care for them, not just say that I cared.
182. What happened in Fettes stayed with me for 47 years. I had guilt about what my career became. I have wondered if I could have stopped Iain Wares and I have wondered if he escalated. I had the opportunity to stop it. My first wife was in the child protection unit. I was selfish and protected myself. I didn't want to be humiliated in the force. They would say that I had let myself be touched up at school.
183. Looking back now I know that Iain Wares was a sexual deviant. I'm aware now that they start off with something and that is what he did to me as an innocent child. They usually escalate especially if they are getting away with it and they will continue to

escalate until it gets to the worst possible scenario. That was what my wife told me when she was in the family unit. He obviously did escalate it because I wasn't the only one who was called out to stand at his desk.

184. The guilt about not doing anything has stayed with me. I feel guilty thinking about how much I could have done. I was in the position to do something. I could have gone to a senior ranking officer and explained what had happened. We could have found out if he was still there and tried to catch him. That is hard to live with now because I know paedophilia online is a problem and police are desperate to catch them. I regret that I didn't come forward sooner. I don't know whether it was fear on my part or whether I was embarrassed it had happened to me.
185. It ruined my life. I had a lack of empathy and I don't trust anyone. Forty seven years later it can still have a devastating effect.

Treatment/support

186. I have spoken to friends from special forces in South Africa about pain. We FaceTime during the night. One passed away and one is having half his bowel taken out because of cancer. He is in hospital a lot of the time just now but he is someone to talk to.
187. For alcohol there was a woman from the priory who came up to headquarters. She was absolutely useless. She didn't know what she was talking about but she was meant to be the best. I tried AA and then I saw a senior officer who was a doctor in the reserves and he said that I needed more structure. He said that the best way to do it would be to get me sectioned but that they couldn't do that these days. He tried to get me into hospital but he couldn't do it. I went back to AA again but it just wasn't for me at all.

■ helped me cope through it. I was diagnosed with PTSD. It was assumed that it came from my time in the police. I've had no treatment at all but I am looking into that just now with Future Pathways and there are several areas that can work with me.

Future Pathways have been great and I have spoken to a psychiatrist there who referred me to another psychiatrist who was great. I have tried self-help and martial arts.

Reporting of Abuse

188. I saw a newspaper article about Fettes and there was a photograph which I was in. I left the room and [REDACTED] picked the paper up. The article was in the Daily Record and someone had come forward. They had been a boarder and had left to become a day person because of abuse. I left it for a week and then there was another article and I thought then that I wanted to do something about this. When [REDACTED] saw it in the paper, I wasn't going to tell her but I just had to get it out.
189. I phoned up and got a reporter's name and his number. He said he would phone me back but by the time I got to the phone it had rung out and it was an unknown number. I went to get the number from the paper and I got nothing. I ended up phoning Fettes. I asked for the phone number for the Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry and the police department who were dealing with an ongoing complaint. It was an answering machine and I left my name and number but they never got back to me. I contacted the Inquiry and got through.
190. The way Police Scotland is now, you phone up and someone in Livingston could be talking to someone in Glasgow. I went for the Inquiry first and the police then contacted me. I found that difficult. I talked about anonymity because Falkirk is a small town and I didn't want my face plastered all over the place. The police said that I wouldn't get that in court but they said they would try their hardest. I said I was prepared to go to court and they said they would get someone to come and see me.
191. I asked for someone of similar rank or above so I was surprised when Jim Duffy turned up and said he was a detective constable. I wanted to speak to someone of the same rank as a matter of respect for something so sensitive to me. I wouldn't discuss

something personal with cops on my shifts who were below me. However, I do know that there is Covid and they are short-staffed.

192. I wasn't happy with the statement. It wasn't written properly. The second time he came out it was a much better statement. The second statement was also given to DC Duffy. The first statement didn't convey the severity of this at all or how it had affected me.
193. The first statement that I read was absolutely shocking. I would have been better writing it myself. If one of my shift had produced that statement for such a serious claim then he would have had his backside kicked. I tried to demonstrate things and he didn't show an interest at all and when I read it, it was actually very poor.
194. I wanted rid of it so I signed it but I got him to alter a few things. I had to get him to change things because I thought there is no point allowing that to go through when I could be questioned. I told him which bits needed to be changed and I initialled the changes.
195. Overall considering he had spent four hours with me, a lot of it hadn't been written down. I went to the police and asked for a senior officer of at least my rank or above and I was given a DC which I wasn't very impressed with because that's not the way that it goes in the police. Even if you are retired then you would expect to speak to a senior officer. I don't want to make a complaint about it.
196. You have someone there who is willing to provide a statement and the details that he can recall and some of those details weren't even in the statement. I expected a better quality of statement for such a serious allegation. He was dealing with an ex-cop so nothing was going to be hidden. Anything I told him, I considered to relevant and he wasn't really interested.
197. There was one point when I told him about an incident where I said "he grabbed him by the hair, hit his head off the wall and it was an old wooden panelled wall so he sprung" In the statement he just wrote "he grabbed him by the hair, hit his head off the wall". Anyone looking at that would question what his injuries were. Did you see any

injuries? Any scratches? The wood was sprung so his head would have bounced off and there were no injuries. There were no injuries because it was sprung wood which was probably past its sell by date so there wouldn't be any marks on him at all.

198. Some months after I had given my statement, the police phoned and said that two of them needed to come and see me. I thought they were going to charge me. They wouldn't tell me why they were coming. They came to my home and sat down. There was a female DS and Jim Duffy. He gave me a letter and said that he would let me read it. It said that they had decided that because of Iain Wares age and health they weren't going to proceed with extradition, albeit the criteria required to take it to court in Scotland had been met. They told us that they had other letters to deliver.
199. I was angry to be told that. I think that decision was financial. They should have at least taken steps to speak to the Ambassador to find out what the chances were of having him extradited. I wanted to hear that they had at least sent two police officers to his house to tell him that this was being investigated and that there was consideration of taking him to court. Instead there has been no action and he doesn't even know this is going on. I wanted them to tell him he was under investigation for sexual assault.
200. I am considering taking my own action against Iain Wares privately. A civil action would be expensive and require a few of us to come forward. I would like to speak to others who have been abused by Iain Wares and I have tried to find people through Facebook. I have gone through the process of reporting this and had no justice from it and I would like justice. I am quite sure there would be others who have been through the same thing.

Records

201. I have two or three "Old Fettesians" in the loft. I also have a class photograph with the names of the boys written on it.

202. I don't think Fettes would give me any records. I haven't tried to obtain my schools records. I haven't checked out Mr Wares or Mr Chenevix-Trench. I know which country Mr Wares lives in. I have done nothing to find out about anyone who was there.

Lessons to be Learned

203. There should have been some kind of occupational therapy or an occupational nurse, bearing in mind the ages of the boys in the junior school went from eleven to thirteen. That was needed for the boarders, especially the ones who had never been away from home. One of the boys was from Ullapool, one was from Inverness and one was from Lebanon but there was nothing put in place for them. Mrs [REDACTED] wasn't qualified in anything. Mrs Porter was a typist and, albeit most people went to her with complaints and she tried to help, she was part of the institution and she was not going to go against it.
204. There should have been some type of office or full time nurse who was qualified to deal with injuries or burns and things like that but who could also speak to someone who had issues at home. I think that, with the amount of fees that were paid, they should have been able to provide a nurse who was qualified and who could speak to children and recognise when a child needed to speak. Someone who could sit a child down and get out of them what the issue was that they wanted to speak about. If they had done that then things could have been stopped. People could have gone to a person like that about Iain Wares.
205. I think people might have felt able to go to a woman who was a motherly figure. It is different with a man, you wouldn't discuss it with him. I feel a woman would give that empathy without needing to give it because it is there. You could open up to her. If I had gone in to see a man then I wouldn't have been able to open up and I would have just walked away. If you had a woman who gave off some warmth and encouraged you to speak a little bit. If they asked you some questions then you would probably have got some complaints in and it would at least highlight that there was a problem. They would notice if the name Iain Wares kept coming up.

206. Mrs [REDACTED] wasn't qualified but she was being paid which was a bit offbeat really. All of the masters wives were introduced into teaching somehow and it was very cliquey. It was really quite bad. Mr Bargette was a single man for ages and then he got married and the next minute his wife was a teacher at the school. Mr Orchard was a teacher who lived in Westwoods and his wife miraculously got a job in the junior school teaching religious studies. It hadn't been on the curriculum until she started. She didn't have a clue and she had no control of the class. Instead of having a pen ready when you started that class, you expected to have a carry on. She didn't show any power to curtail bad behaviour. There should be appropriately qualified people put into the roles in the school.
207. I think that if there were was a nurse then they should be qualified in mental health issues. That is so widespread. You could change the name of their role to something that doesn't highlight mental health. Someone that children would feel at ease to go to. They could go with the intention of speaking about anything and she could realise if something was wrong. A child may say that they came to speak about a sore knee but the nurse would be able to recognise that they had something more that they wanted to speak about and could ask about it.
208. I think it is important to have everything recorded correctly. Someone could go in with one enquiry and link it to something else that has happened.
209. There are scholarships for those less well-off but they are still living at home and suffering what they suffered before. They still leave school and go back to a home where there might be issues so has someone spoken to them to see they are alright? There needs to be support in place for what happens outside of the school gates. Children should be able to talk to someone at any time and not just during school hours. They should be able to tell people about the issues going on at home, for example if there are domestic abuse issues.

- 210. I hope that everything is looked into in the correct manner and they take the time to do that. I hope it is not a brush over. They need to ascertain what needs put in place and whether it is feasible

- 211. Mental health is a huge issue, especially now with Covid. When people go back to school, what have they suffered? There has got to be transparency to show how a school operates and looks after the children that go there.

- 212. I hope that help will be put in place for younger people. There should be someone they can trust and they feel they can trust. That person should go into the class and say who they are, what their qualifications are and they should tell the children that they are free to come and talk to them. They should also go out with the class and speak to them in the corridor. Go and watch them play sport and show an interest. Be there and be seen. Walking back a child might speak to that adult outside. The adult should go to the children rather than the child having to go to the adult. The child might ask a "what if this happened" question and then that would raise a red flag. If they then recognise that the child speaks more outside then speak to them outside again and let if feel informal for the child rather than across a table and chair. You can do that if you want to rather than sit in an office. Find work that is all out there in any school that you go to.

Other information

- 213. 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.

PTP


Signed.....

19 April 2021

Dated.....