

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

KFO

Support person present: No

1. My name is KFO. My date of birth is 1953. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.

Life before going into care

2. I was born at Robroyston Hospital in Glasgow and brought up in Maryhill. I lived with my mother and father, and . I have no brothers or sisters. My parents are both deceased. My dad was in the RAF for nine years and then worked shifts at a paper mill. My mum worked at a big industrial laundry.
3. I went to Gairbraid Primary School in Glasgow. I remember my very first day at school. My mum picked me up. I had taken some chalk from the classroom and was drawing on the pavement while my mum spoke with some women. She asked where I had got the chalk from and when I said I had taken it from the classroom bin she said that was stealing and beat me up in front of everyone.
4. She used to give me doings all the time for insignificant things. I remember being ten minutes late home one night and she stripped me naked and whipped me with a long strap. I was screaming. After she finished she put me in the kitchen sink and scrubbed me. It was a continual thing that went on all through my primary school days.

5. I also have a vague childhood memory of getting separated from my mum at Saltcoats beach when it was very busy. When she found me crying she slapped me and said I wasn't to walk away from her again. She did not ask if I was ok or anything like that.
6. I found out later as an adult why she was like this with me. She carried a black and white passport photo of this guy in her purse. She told me she was going to leave my dad for him when I was a child, but he would not accept me so she lost him. I took that to mean that she lost this guy through me and then took it out on me.
7. My mum had two older sisters who were the same as her. If their children did anything wrong they got battered. It was as if it was a family thing. They had been slapped about by their mum and dad and thought they could do it to us. My mum's younger sisters were not as bad as her. None of the other children got it as bad as I did.
8. My mum wasn't very good with money and she was in debt with warehouses in Edinburgh. Guys used to come to the door on a Friday night. I didn't have much to do with my dad at all as he worked shifts. He was either working or in his bed.
9. I was told at school I was special intelligence wise. All through primary school I was always second in the class. The girl who was first in the class was the granddaughter of the headmaster. Take from that what you will. I did get held back one year after an incident with another boy, but I still managed to catch up. The headmaster, Mr McPhail told my dad they wanted me to see a child psychologist, but my dad said there was nothing wrong with me so it didn't happen.
10. Where I lived I was surrounded by families that had around five to ten children. One family even had twenty children. The mums and dads probably did the best they could but a lot of the children just used to run about doing whatever they wanted. I wanted to be like that as well, but I had too many restrictions from my mum. I used to try and squeeze in as much as I could. I just started stealing things. I was clothed and fed but I never got to pick my own clothes. My mum was very domineering.

11. The first time I ever got in trouble with the police I was about eight years old. There was an abandoned garage near my home and I was up on the roof, ripping off the tar and throwing it. The police came and I got done for malicious mischief. I was later admonished. You could not report anything to the police back then as they were your enemy. Another time me and my friend found a tin of paint and were writing on an outside wall with it. The police caught us and battered us, telling us to get up the road. I told my mum and she said I must have deserved it. That was the attitude back then.
12. When I turned thirteen we moved house to Ruchill in Glasgow. The first night we moved there I had stayed out late again and my dad set about me when I got home. He said my mum's sisters hadn't allowed him to hit me before because his hands were too big. He obviously had always wanted to hit me though, that's how I took it. That was my first memory of my dad hitting me. I don't remember my mum and dad hitting each other.
13. I remember thinking my dad wasn't my dad. I would walk home when I was wee at night and look up to the stars. I would think my real dad was a space man and he was going to come and get me one day.
14. My mum used to send me to my Auntie [REDACTED], her sister. She was married to my dad's brother, my Uncle [REDACTED]. I saw him as more of a father than my dad. I would stay there and go to their local secondary school. My mum would come and see me every now and then and after a few months she would say I was to come home. I later worked out for myself that it was because she had got a new boyfriend and wanted me out of the way. Once the boyfriend got rid of her she would go back to my dad and get me back. I was at North Kelvinside Secondary School when I was living with my mum and dad. I had to keep changing schools every time she put me to my aunties.
15. I also got shipped down to Ardrossan to my Auntie [REDACTED]'s and I would have to go to Stanley Road Secondary School. This was all before I went into care. I was lead to believe it was because my mum could not control me, but I know it was because she got a new boyfriend. I was glad to get away from her. I remember standing on the corner of our street with guys aged about sixteen and my mum would shout out the

window at nine o'clock for me to come in. She was just embarrassing. You don't do that to young boys.

16. I got done for stealing when I was about thirteen and got twenty eight days at Larchgrove Remand Home. It was at Partick Marine Magistrates Court. There were no children's hearings in those days' just two magistrate courts in Glasgow. The other magistrate court was Central. There was no social work involvement, the police just booked me and I got summoned to go up to court. My mum probably came with me, it wouldn't have been my dad.

Larchgrove Remand Home, Glasgow

17. Larchgrove building is still there as far as I know. It was a modern building. It did not have bars on the windows or anything like that. You went into reception and the showers were there. There were other showers elsewhere as well. The dormitories were on the ground floor and you could walk right through to a big back yard where there were more buildings. There was a big giant wall on one side of the yard and at the top of the wall was Edinburgh Road. It was like a sunken playground.
18. There was another level to the home as that is where the headmaster's office was. I can't remember the headmaster's name but he was in charge. The only staff member's name I can remember is a guy called KGD. The staff were called teachers but they were more like prison guards. KGD was just a teacher.
19. It was all boys in the home and I would say there were about forty to fifty of us. There were boys from around aged ten, eleven up to sixteen years old. I can remember [REDACTED], [REDACTED], [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] being there.
20. There were about twenty staff members including the nightshift workers. They all worked shifts.

Routine at Larchgrove

First day

21. The police took me straight to Larchgrove from court in a big van with some other boys. To put this into perspective it did not bother me in the slightest that I was going there. I wanted away from my mum because of the violence and her domineering personality. Also the farming me out whenever she got a new boyfriend. I wasn't upset, I was relieved because I hated my mum. I still hate her to this day and I know that's not a natural thing to say.
22. Everyone knew about Larchgrove where I lived and I had heard about it. I had been told to watch out for certain people as I would get touched up or a doing. I wasn't terrified. I was tall and could avoid trouble.
23. We were taken into the reception and read the rules, which were things like no talking in line and don't be rowdy or a pest. It was a guy in a white coat at reception that did this but he wasn't a doctor. We were given clothes to wear.
24. There was a high turnover at Larchgrove. You would be talking to a boy one day and then he would be gone the next. I remember when a guy called [REDACTED] came into the home and I knew him as we lived in the same area. We all used to sit in the gymnasium on the floor in lines with our legs crossed. He walked in and said alright then another guy said something to him and they started fighting. He just disappeared after that. I've seen him since but I don't know where he disappeared to that day. Guys just disappeared all the time.

Mornings and bedtime

25. It was small dormitories with maybe about six or eight boys in them. The teachers would come in on the mornings and pull back your covers and tell you to get up. It was about 6:00 am. We got ready and then went to the dining hall. After breakfast we would

either go to the gymnasium or out in the yard during the day. We just all sat about. There was nothing to do.

Mealtimes/Food

26. We just ate what we were given and that was it. I don't think they took much notice of what you ate. It was just the same type of food that I got back home.

Washing/bathing

27. The staff member called KGD used to come into the dormitories at night around 7:00 pm and ask for volunteers to help him clean the showers. I went twice and both times he asked if I wanted to get together with him but I said no. He would say that I was a lovely boy and we could hit it off and have a good time together. It was all just talk and nothing physical. I told him I wasn't like that and wouldn't do things like that. Everyone in the dormitory knew what was going to happen after showers if you went with him. He may have had success with other people but he did not with me. No one spoke about it. When you got back to the dormitory it was all just quiet. It was the same way no one spoke about being punched and kicked by the staff all the time. As far as I was aware KGD would be doing this on a regular basis. He was mid-forties and always wore a suit.

Clothing/uniform

28. We had short trousers, I remember that. I can't remember the jacket or anything else. I remember we wore shoes, not boots.

Leisure time

29. Most of the time we sat about in the gymnasium or were out in the big yard if it was nice weather. The only other places we would be is the dining hall or our dormitories. It was a remand centre so the way I saw it was they thought there was no point doing

anything with us as we wouldn't be there long. Some people were meant to be assessed but I don't think anyone ever was.

30. We would just sit and play with wee stones. We played a game called *five stones*. There was no organised activities. I wasn't into sports or anything like that anyway. Maybe other ones played sports but I didn't. If they did play sports I think it was all just for show when a visiting committee was coming.

Schooling

31. I don't remember being taught anything at Larchgrove or going into a classroom. It was such short terms we were in there for they couldn't really do anything organised with us.

Healthcare

32. I got a medical when I first went in but nothing else. I was a big skinny boy but my health was ok.

Religious instruction

33. We were taken to church on a Sunday. They had a stock room full of suits. You had to find one to fit you. They were all different.

Work

34. As I was classed as a convicted person I got a job working in the kitchen. It was classed as a privileged. You were shouted at all the time by the women who worked in there. They came from the outside. The work I did there was acceptable work.

Bed Wetting

35. The ones who had wet their beds had to take their sheets down in the morning to get washed. You would see them carrying their urine covered sheets. They would also get told to go for a cold shower. It was degrading for them. It was boys of all ages. It did not happen to me. There were a lot of boys in there that just lived in terror. You could sense it. They shouldn't have been there. I knew why I was there but they had just dodged school or something and shouldn't have been there. It was the same in other places.

Family Contact

36. I don't remember getting any visits from family when I was in Larchgrove and I don't remember anyone else getting a visit. I don't think there were family visits.

Running away

37. You couldn't get out to run away. Everything was locked up. I didn't run away anyway.

Review of detention/external inspections

38. The first time I went to Larchgrove I knew I was just there to do my twenty eight days and then I was getting home. I was just counting down the days. The second time I was there to be assessed. Once I was assessed I appeared at court again and was sent back to Larchgrove for what they called your vacy. You would have to wait for a vacancy at an approved school to come up.
39. I don't remember any inspections but I just remember staff talking about it and guys talking about it. I think they all had to stand to attention with shiny noses. No one ever spoke to me on any inspections when I was there. That never happened.

Discipline

40. You went to the headmaster's office to get the belt. It was always for wee daft things. Corporal punishment was legal back then. I had already got the belt at primary school and secondary school so it was nothing new. I got the belt at Larchgrove a few times. Whoever was the teacher involved would take you to the headmaster and tell him what you had done. The headmaster would then say right six of the belt. It was always him that gave you the belt. I think it was only him who was authorised to do it. It was with the tawse, a two prong thing. If you moved your hands away you got an extra one. I think everyone moved their hands away at some point. It was a natural reaction. It was just done and then it was forgotten about. That was the main punishment.
41. They did have a room without a window in it and anyone who went over the score was put in there to cool down. I think they treated it as a cell. I was never in it but I heard about people being locked in there. It was only really overnight to get them away from the population to cool down. There were fights every day so it was just to calm the main instigator down and get them away from the populous. Again no one spoke about it as you couldn't do anything anyway. You just had to accept it.

Abuse at Larchgrove

42. One time I was buttering a big pile of bread when I was working in the kitchen and next thing I was whacked over the head with a big ladle. I turned around and it was the cook. She said I was not to let her see me buttering bread like that again. I said I did not know what she meant and she said I had to butter it from the round side to the straight side. I still butter it like that to this day. It was something to do with the texture of the bread and you made a hole in it if you did it the wrong way. I found that out later on, she never told me that. Nothing was ever explained to us back then it was just this is what you'll do and that's it. It was as if the women in the kitchen were your mum. I do not remember any of their names.

43. If you were walking in a line and spoke you were hit by the male teachers. It was often below your head so they wouldn't mark your face. You just lived in constant fear. There were some guys that didn't care and just did what they wanted. Everyone was hit at some point. It happened all the time. Every day.
44. You didn't get any compassion of any kind. You could see boys struggling sitting away in a corner all crouched down. You knew they were suffering just by being in there. I came from Maryhill. Twenty five percent of people my age had been in Larchgrove so I knew people when I went in. Some people just did not need to be there and struggled.

Reporting of abuse at Larchgrove

45. No one to my knowledge ever complained. It was felt that any punishment we got was justified. The attitude was like what my mum said when I told her the police assaulted me. It was just thought that we deserved it.

Leaving Larchgrove

46. The first time I did my twenty eight days and was let out. My dad and my uncle [REDACTED] came and picked me up. I remember that as my uncle [REDACTED] had just got a new car and it was a Zephyr. I just went back home to my mum and dad. I never went back to school. I was about fourteen. As far as I was concerned I had been to a big place and I didn't need to go back to school. I knew how to read and write and that was all I thought I needed. I just wanted to get money by any means. The second time I went was only a few weeks after I had been let out and it was for stealing again. Larchgrove was just exactly the same. It was as if I had never left. After a few weeks I was sentenced to one to three years in Loaningdale approved school in Biggar. The sentence was that for everyone so you just knew the most you would do was three years.

Loaningdale School, Biggar

47. Loaningdale wasn't a big place. There were only about thirty boys in it. It was all boys. You called all the teachers by their first name. It was great. It was a great environment. There were no locked doors and big grounds outside.
48. I think Jock Wilson was the head. Everyone just called him Jock. It was all good staff in there. I remember another staff member called Ken. He was tall with a moustache. Your typical seventies looking guy. There was a lady too but I can't remember her name or any of the other teacher's names. You just got the impression that the teachers all cared. They had compassion. Everywhere else it was just a job for them. These people at Loaningdale wanted to get you back into society and on the right track. It was a dead free and easy place.

Routine at Loaningdale

49. I don't seem to remember much about my first day and the daily routine. I think it was because nothing bad happened there. There were about four boys to one dormitory. The food was fantastic. The dining hall wasn't big. If you wanted a shower you could just go for one and it didn't have to be with your dormitory when you were told like everywhere else. You got to wear your own clothes. On a Sunday we went hill walking. They had wood workshops you could go to as well and a big machine you could shine things on. It was more like hobbies and crafts as opposed to actual work or teaching. If you had your own money there was a wee tuck shop to buy sweets.
50. I don't specifically remember any schooling there. There were no classrooms or work. On a Friday we would all go into a big board room and have a group discussion type of thing. All the boys and all the teachers would be there. The teachers would say that they had heard of problems between people through the week and ask them what it was all about. It was just to discuss what had happened really. I may be wrong but a few years after this they opened up the special unit in Barlinnie for murderers and

serious offenders. I think what they were doing at Loaningdale was a test to see how the group discussion worked out.

51. Mr Hamilton, the deputy head master of North Kelvinside School came down to visit me at Loaningdale. He said when I got out I was to go back to North Kelvinside School and see him and he would set me on the right path. I only knew him when I was in getting the belt from the headmaster at school. He must have seen something in me that other people didn't. I thought that was great that he did that. I thought someone actually thinks about me. But unfortunately I got sent to another approved school and didn't go back to see him.
52. I never felt like I was being assessed at Loaningdale but they must have been assessing me. They always asked how you were getting on and what you had been doing that day.
53. There was no discipline at Loaningdale. I think they might have taken away your time to go to the tuckshop or something like that but nothing physical. If there were fallouts it would be resolved at the Friday meetings. All the boys in there were quite intelligent. There was no bullying or anything like that.

Leaving Loaningdale

54. I was only at Loaningdale a matter of weeks and broke into the local Cooperative. I was caught by the police and taken to Lanark Sheriff Court the next day. I pled guilty and was admonished but recommitted to a different approved school, Thornly Park. It was one of the biggest mistake I have ever made. Loaningdale was for handpicked boys. I don't know if it was to do with intelligence. I found out later that the maximum time people ever did in there was around eight months. It was a good place. I was just an idiot, trying to be big. I took their kindness for weakness I think.
55. When Loaningdale first opened, a guy from Aberdeen was sent there and murdered one of the local girls. It was the first case in Britain that someone was convicted purely

by their teeth as he had bitten her on the breast. After that the relationship between the town and the approved school wasn't great. We were made aware of it and told we were not allowed to go into the town but could wander around the grounds.

56. I have no recollection of abuse at all at Loaningdale. I saw some guys from there later in life who said they would still go down that way fishing and visit Jock Wilson. That was how good it was. I never went back. After the murder, what we did breaking into the Cooperative was the next worst thing. I was too embarrassed to go back.
57. One of the boys who broke into the Cooperative with me had been at Loaningdale before and had gone back as he was struggling. Before he left the first time he was told by staff that if he was ever struggling and felt like he had nothing, to go back to them and they would help him get back on the straight and narrow. That's why he was back there. Then he broke into the Cooperative with me and ended up in a borstal.
58. I could never say a bad word about this place. They could never have taken me back. They wanted to keep a good relationship with the town and had to show that I had been punished. I let them down. I felt rotten afterwards.

Thornly Park School, Paisley

59. When I was sent to Thornly Park I was still doing approved school training and knew I was there for my one to three years. I didn't actually know anyone who did the three years. You just knew that was the most you could do.
60. Thornly Park was a big old Victorian building. The buildings went all the way around the grounds with a grassy bit in the middle. There was a big driveway and it was all secure. The buildings were a few levels.
61. Guys were aged between twelve to fourteen years old at Thornly Park. Junior approved schools were eight to twelve years and senior schools were fourteen to sixteen years. Thornly Park was like an intermediate school. There were guys in there

from as far north as Elgin and as far south as Dumfries. They were in with eighty percent of guys being from Glasgow and seventy five percent of them being head cases. They should not have been in there. All they did was just not go to school. There was no distinction though, we were all treated the same.

62. There were about one hundred and thirty to one hundred and fifty guys in Thornly Park. There were five dormitories. Dormitory one was where you went when you first went in and was also kept for all the guys that wet the bed. Dormitory two was just the next one you moved up to after you had been there a while. Dormitory three was better as they had big thick beds and it was an enormous dormitory. There was a night watchman called Bob. He was in the middle dormitory. Dormitory four was just a normal dormitory and dormitory five was when you became a merit badge boy. You then got privileges that the other boys didn't get. You didn't move up the dormitories because of age it was because of behaviour and if you wet the bed you always stayed in dormitory one.
63. Bob the nightwatchman would wander about all through the night. He was the only one there at night. He had a clock thing to click and check we were all there. He stayed at the school and was about fifty years old.
64. Mr GTX was SNR We called him GTX He was very religious and of small stature. We very rarely saw him. Only when you were getting into trouble. There was also a Mr KGE but I don't know what his actual role was. He was always there but never did anything. There was also a Mr Paterson that did the gardening.

Routine at Thornly Park

Mornings and bedtime

65. You were in a dormitory with about thirty guys. In the morning you would go down stairs to a room where you could get changed from your pyjamas and get into your

work clothes. We all had a job to do then we could go for breakfast. After breakfast we went to work.

66. We worked all day and then we were up to bed after dinner. After about an hour lights were out. You could only really speak to the guy next to you before lights out, there was nothing else to do. Lights were out for everyone at the same time.

Mealtimes/Food

67. The dining hall was right at the front door. The food was alright. You got your soup, main meal and a pudding for your dinner. The only thing everyone hated was roll mop herring. They just said if you didn't eat it you wouldn't get a pudding so you ate it or tried to hide it somewhere. I can't remember what we got for breakfast. Maybe sausage and bread or something.

Washing/bathing

68. There was a guy from [REDACTED] with the surname [REDACTED]. Let's just say downstairs he was more blessed than some and upstairs he wasn't blessed at all. After you came out the showers the teachers would tell you to stand facing the wall with your hands on the wall so they could check if you had any rashes.
69. Every single time Mr KGE [REDACTED] would come round with a towel wrapped around his waist and a twelve inch ruler. He was fully clothed. I think the towel was just to stop any drips going on him. He would say to this [REDACTED] boy that he was a no use dirty bastard and how did he have a thing like that. He would then whack his penis with the ruler in front of everyone. It happened every time he was on shower duty. It was seen by the whole school. There must have been another teacher there too as he wouldn't have been in charge of the showers on his own.

Clothing/uniform

70. Downstairs there were clothes pegs with our numbers on them and underneath were your work boots and slippers. My number was [REDACTED] The pegs would hold your work clothes and there was a wee shelve for your pyjamas.

Leisure time

71. They had kayaking, army cadets, cycling and boy's brigade. I joined the army cadets. The cycling guy was the personal trainer at the school and had his own wee group. The teachers would pick who they liked you couldn't just join whatever group you wanted. I liked the army cadets anyway.
72. Other than that there wasn't a lot of interaction with the teachers.
73. There was a big recreational room with just board games really, like chess and dominoes.
74. When the summer came in we were allowed to walk around the grounds or lie down outside. There was always fights between people from different areas.

Trips and holidays

75. We did a two week camp during the summer with the army cadets. The joinery teacher from Aberdeen also did a kayaking trip and took his wee group away for two weeks. They all thought they were the elite. The joinery teacher would tell them that.

Schooling

76. There was no education as such it was mainly work and they told you what to do. There were no books or anything like that.

77. Two days a week you would go for lessons with a man called Mr **HFD**. He taught us all at different times. He would do some classes in the morning and some in the afternoon. He taught us nothing though. He thought he was a good guy and a laugh but all he would do was sit and play his mouth organ. He would play it with his nose as well. There was nothing like an education in there.
78. Normally when you were getting near to the end of your stay you could become a merit badge boy and get extra privileges. It was like a prefect at school.

Religious instruction

79. On a Sunday night after showers we all had to go and sing hymns in the big games room with Mr **GTX**. Every now and then guys would come along with a banjo and guitars. I liked that.
80. There were not many religions about at this time. It was like Scottish Protestant in Thornly Park I think. You went to the Salvation Army on a Sunday morning if you weren't on home leave. Everyone that was left went. You couldn't say you weren't going. I liked that as I used to go there when I stayed in Barrowfield with my cousins. I am not very charitable but to this day I would still leave money in a Salvation Army box.

Work

81. Everyone had a job to do before you got your breakfast. Next to the cloakroom there was a big long corridor and my job was to scrub and mop all that floor. I did that the whole time I was there. After breakfast we went to our work. They had joiners, gardeners, brickies and painters. I can't remember what else. I worked in the garden. I dare say you could have had a choice where to work but I didn't chose anywhere else. They grew all their own vegetables and that went into the kitchen. I would mostly rake leaves and do weeding.

82. I got sent up to a farm up the road once with [REDACTED]. We had to shovel all the farmers animal waste into a big truck and then the teacher came and drove it down to the fields and it got dumped. We had to spread it all out all over the fields and then we planted the seeds.
83. We had bee hives in the garden and I worked there too. They produced all this honey but we never seen any of it. I am not sure what happened to it.
84. Mr GTX [REDACTED] once told me they had applied for me to go to agricultural school but I was knocked back. I didn't even want to go and didn't know they were doing that. I wanted to be a soldier. I loved the army cadets.
85. The teacher from Aberdeen in the joinery shop had his elite boys and used to tell them all how great they were. I didn't like him and thought the boys were just arseholes.

Birthdays and Christmas

86. Christmas and birthdays weren't celebrated. They did wheel a big turkey into the dining hall at Christmas, before all the guys were getting away on home leave. There was roast potatoes on it and stuff like that. It was dished out to the top table of teachers and then taken away. We just got the usual steak pie which we had every week. It was nothing special.

Personal possessions

87. My mum used to give me money when I was home and I would buy these big toffees and take them back to Thornly Park. I would keep them in my locker next to my bed. You weren't able to buy anything else in there the rest of the week. There was no tuck shop or anything like that.
88. You basically had nothing else. The whole time I was in there I never saw anyone reading a book. We never got comics or magazines. I never seen anything like that.

Bed Wetting

89. Anyone who had wet their beds had to come downstairs with their wet sheets in the morning. They had to take a cold shower. It was degrading. There was maybe about six or seven boys that did it and they always stayed in the first dormitory. It wasn't the greatest.

Bullying

90. Bullying did happen but not to me. It was usually to the boys with smaller statures. It was things like if they had been on leave and had come back with sweets they would get taken off them. It's just a thing that happens in schools. At that time everything was different. Everything was fear and terror.
91. For guys in these places violence wasn't a big thing. If anyone else had set about someone they might feel bad afterwards, these guys didn't.

Family Contact

92. You had to earn your home leave. There was a marks system. It started off you would get out on a Saturday from 1:00 pm until 5:00 pm. Then the next one was Saturday, ten in the morning until 5:00 pm in the afternoon. The one after that was 1:00 pm on the Saturday until 6:00 pm on the Sunday night. Finally you could get out 10:00 pm on the Saturday morning until 6:00 pm on the Sunday night.
93. The teachers had these big thick ledgers that they would pass around the school and they could say who would be getting a good mark or a bad mark. There were two of them and they were leather bound. They would pass them around all day using boys that could be trusted. If you had three good marks you could get the whole weekend leave. If you only had two good marks you would get less time out. I can't remember exactly what you got for each mark. You would get a good mark if you were in a teacher's presence and they thought you were well behaved. You would get a bad

mark for talking when you weren't supposed to or for cheek and fighting. If your mark was black it was good and red was bad.

94. There was a teacher that used to sit in the dining hall at the big top table and he would make us sit with our arms folded high up in his presence. If we did that he would give us a good mark. That was to show him that we were good boys. It depended what mood he was in whether you got a good mark or not.
95. Every Friday you knew if you were getting out or not. We would all be in the dining hall at tea time and they had a big giant wallboard with all of our numbers on it. We each had a peg at our number and if it had been moved along you knew you were getting out. If it hadn't moved you weren't. We were in the dining hall three times a day so you could see it moving along.
96. I used to get out quite regularly once I had been there for about ten months or so. Before that it was maybe just a few hours at the weekend. For maybe about eighteen weeks out of the year and a half I didn't get home at all. When you become a merit badge boy near the end of your stay you automatically got three good marks and got weekend leave.
97. You got your bus fare and train fare to get home and the same for getting back, but no pocket money.
98. I visited my mum in hospital once when I was in the home. To this day I don't know why she was there. I was taken into the headmaster's office on the Friday night and asked if I was let out to go and see her would I come back. I said yes and asked what was wrong with her and they said they didn't know. I got the bus up to Redlands Hospital which was some kind of maternity hospital at the time. I don't know if she had had another baby or a miscarriage. I just saw her and my dad and went back to the home. Even though I didn't like her I still wondered what was wrong with her. She didn't look well. If I wanted to speak with someone about it there was no one in the home to speak to.

99. At the later stages of my stay my mum would come with other parents and they would speak to the teachers. We maybe got to see them for a bit after that meeting but I don't know what they were all talking about.

Running away

100. I ran away one time I was out working in the fields and Mr Paterson came running after me. I was with another guy who was later involved in the ice cream wars, [REDACTED]. He just said he was getting out of there and I said I would go with him. I later found out that Mr Paterson was a champion cross country runner so I didn't get very far. We were stopped by the police at the hedges around the home and Mr Paterson took us up to the deputy head. I got the belt and no home leave for six weeks.
101. The second time I ran away I was in dormitory three. There were seven of us. Once Bob had done his rounds we jumped out the window and got away. I got caught that night walking over the Clyde on a bridge with a guy from Johnstone. We got taken to the police station and the other five guys were already there too. The police never asked me why I was running away. They weren't interested.

Discipline

102. I was disciplined twice by Mr GTX [REDACTED] for running away. I got the belt over the bum. I think it was acceptable to approved schools at the time but probably wouldn't have been acceptable to the powers that be. You would have shorts on and they would make you lie over a table and someone would lie over your back. Another person would hold on to your ankles. Mr GTX [REDACTED] would belt you with the tawse on the backside and then walk around the table once reciting the bible. He would repeat that six times. It was always him that did it. I think one of the other people that was there was the SNR [REDACTED] but I can't remember his name.
103. You always got six of the belt. Mr GTX [REDACTED] didn't always get you on the backside. Sometimes you would have welts on your legs. When you went to the showers

afterwards guys would say let's see your stripes. They would go away after a day or two. It was for things like running away, fighting or being really cheeky to a teacher.

104. Nine times out of ten if you spoke back to a teacher they would deal with it themselves and slap you across the back of the head or something. All teachers would do that. They would punch you, slap you or kick you. If you got punched it was on your body and if you were slapped it was on the back of the head. You could also have your home leave stopped for six weeks. That was mainly for running away and I had that happen to me a few times.

Abuse at Thornly Park

105. When I was doing my job scrubbing that big corridor Mr **KGE** used to come and see me and call me *the special boy* or *the Loaningdale boy*. He would call me that in front of the other boys too. He would spit on the floor when I was cleaning.
106. Mr **KGE** would also say to me on a Saturday morning if I was getting home that he would go and make sure I didn't get home. I think it was small man syndrome as he was small and I was tall.
107. Another time there was a boy from Elgin there in dormitory three who had come back from home leave at the weekend with crabs. Mr **KGE** must have noticed when he was in the showers as he walked in when the boy was lying on in his bed and pulled his covers back. He then pulled the boys pyjamas down and started cracking the crabs on his genital area with his key. It was a full dormitory with thirty or forty boys in it. How degrading can you get? That boy must have lived with that all of his life as it has lived with me all of my life.
108. On a Friday night we got to watch a film before bed. The joinery teacher would take us all up to the dormitories after and if anyone spoke in line everyone was made to strip down and go in for a cold shower. It was the whole school. He would ask if anyone was going to admit to speaking and if no one did he would keep us there until he got

bored. No one would own up to it because if you were getting out on the Saturday morning you wouldn't get out if you admitted to it. It was things like this all the time.

Leaving Thornly Park

109. I was at Thornly Park for about eighteen months. The day I got out I remember being on the train from Paisley and I was actually crying that I was going back to my mum. I should have told someone I didn't want to go back to her but I never did.
110. Before you left they let you out for about a week to get a job. I was sixteen by this point. I got a job in a supermarket as a store boy. If you didn't get a job you got kept in for another month until you eventually got one.
111. They gave you a big leaving parcel with a suit, shirt, tie, overalls, boots, shoes, underpants and socks. It was all new stuff but you wouldn't have worn it. I ended up giving mine to my uncle.
112. I was supposed to go and see an aftercare officer but I didn't like him. I stayed in Ruchill and he stayed in Possil. Going from Ruchill into Possil as a sixteen year old boy was very much frowned upon. It was the gang fighting days. I only went to see him once. I don't remember his name. I did see him in Thornly Park one night a week in the dining hall. He must have had to report there. Nothing happened to me because I didn't go back. He was just a chancer with a job. I think he just asked how I was getting on.

Longriggend Detention Centre, Airdrie

113. Not long after I left Thornly Park I got done for stealing scrap metal out of an old building. I went to court and pleaded guilty and got two weeks in Longriggend remand unit for reports.

114. It was all boys in Longriggend from about sixteen years old to about twenty years old. There were easily two hundred of us. It was like a jail with all single cells. I don't remember much about the staff there or who was in charge. You weren't allowed to interact with them anyway as your peers would set about you, thinking you were a grass. I met one boy from Thornly Park in there and I would talk to him on exercise but no one else.
115. I don't remember what I wore or anything like that. I wasn't in the right frame of mind to remember much there. It was them and us and I was against all authority now. It had all come from all my other experiences. I was just anti authority and totally off the rails. It was as if you weren't allowed to think for yourself. They did all the thinking for you and there was no questions to be asked or you got battered.
116. We were in our cells all the time at Longriggend. We got an hour exercise a day were we could walk around a big yard. We were then allowed out for our three meals a day and that was it.
117. The rules were you weren't allowed to look out of your window and you weren't allowed to sit or lie on your bed. You just had to sit at your table. If they found you lying on your bed they would come in and kick you all about the cell. There was a guy called GUA GUA who was an officer there and he was brutal. Anyone who was in Longriggend remembers GUA You got battered regularly by the staff. They would punch you all over your body and you would be bruised after. You just took it as part of being in there. You never questioned these things or spoke to anyone about it. You never fought back. You were terrified. There were always two or three of them and they were big guys. The officers never came into your cell themselves.
118. Your room was inspected on a Sunday and if it was dirty you would get battered as well. They even had a padded cell in there but I was never in it. I just saw it when I walked past. I never heard of anyone being in it. I dare say other things did happen but with me it never did. I remember people talking about being put in the digger but I never was.

119. I had a friend [REDACTED] who had a similar name to someone who had tied up an officer and escaped from Longriggend. When he went in there he got a really hard time of it as they thought he was the same guy. The others guy's name was [REDACTED].
120. I had met my future wife by this point and she was coming up to visit me every other day. I went back to court after two weeks and was given three months at Glenochil. I didn't ever see any reports. I think they just said I was fit mentally and physically for detention and then the nightmare started.
121. I never saw any social workers. It wasn't always guaranteed you would get sent to a detention centre after reports, some judges gave people a chance and they got two years' probation. I knew I was going to a detention because of my previous convictions.

Glenochil Young Offenders, Alloa

122. There were three wings at Glenochil. I don't think they had names. I can't remember. Glenochil was on two levels and it was all single cells.
123. I don't remember the governor's name, I just remember he was a 'rat'. I remember an officer called KGA [REDACTED] and another one called KFL [REDACTED]. There was also a Dr zHEF [REDACTED] who was a pervert.

Routine at Glenochil

First day

124. CID officers took me to Glenochil from Glasgow Sheriff Court. They kept saying I thought I was a big man and I would get sorted out in Glenochil. I thought it couldn't be any worse than the places I had already been.

125. I was taken into reception when I arrived and someone signed for me and then the CID left. I was told by the officer at reception that every time I past an officer I had to say 'excuse me sir'. He then gave me some clothes and told me to go into this room and get changed. As I walked in he punched me on the body and I was doubled up. He then told me to get in the room again about four or five times and each time I went to go he punched me to the body. He then said did I not tell you to say 'excuse me sir' every time you walked past an officer. He asked if he wasn't an officer and I said yes he was. I then knew I had to do that all the time. Every single time I past an officer.

Mornings and bedtime

126. Every morning you were up at 6:00 am for physical training. It was either a run or a circuit. You would do the hundred yards or the two hundred yards every day. Then you would go for breakfast and start your job.
127. In the evenings we went to a recreational room after dinner and then about 8:00 pm in the evening that was us up to bed. There was no talking to your friend through the window or anything like that. No talking was allowed at all.

Mealtimes/Food

128. When you went into the dining hall no one was allowed to talk. You sat at a designated table and the teacher would come along and touch your table to indicate you could go up for food. You had to walk around to the big hot plate were the meals were all laid out and pick up a tray. There was no one there but you had to then shout to the wall 'Thank you sir'. You were moved at speed all the time and if you spilt any of your food the officer's would hit you. Everything was at the double. It was as if they set all of these rules because they were dead easy to break and then they could punish you.
129. The food was absolutely amazing. It had to be good because of the amount of physical exercise we were doing. It was the best food I had ever been given in any institution.

Washing/bathing

130. On my first day I was stripped and told to get in the shower. This officer we called KGA because he had big eyes told me to pull back my foreskin and scrub my penis with a nail brush. He stood there and then told me when to leave and get dried. When I went to leave the shower he punched me because I did not say 'excuse me sir'. That was the regime. It was none stop. That KGA guy actually ended up working in Barlinnie in the special unit after treating young boys like that.
131. There were young boys in there who were fresh faced and you could tell they hadn't shaved before. They were made to shave regardless and you would see them coming out of the washrooms with scrapes and bleeding. No one took any notice. It was a real hell hole.
132. You would have to get a shower every day as we were doing a lot of physical training.

Leisure/Exercise

133. They had a recreational room but there was no recreation in it. You weren't allowed to talk to each other. There was a television but you had to watch what the officers were watching.
134. We had to do a thing that was called the circuit. It was an exercise regime. We had to do this every week in the gymnasium. One of the things we had to do was hold a bit of wood up above our heads with a rope and a weight. Another one was we had to squat down in a line and bounce along at the same time. The following week you had to beat the time that you had done the previous week. If you didn't beat it you did not get treated very well.
135. You also had to run and beat your time every week. You couldn't slack as they would watch for that and come around and physically move you around. Even if you were gaging and panting they would drag you along. It was terrible. I think that they actually

thought what they were doing was good. Sometimes they had you out at 6:00 am in the snow doing exercising. It never done me any good.

136. There was one guy from Falkirk who beat the time for the fastest Glenochil two hundred yards not knowing that next week he had to beat it again. What a doing that guy got.
137. They would take us out to the playing fields and we would be thinking we were going to play football. We would be happy thinking we were getting to blow off some steam. They would then say when we got down there that we had to play cricket. If you didn't do it right an English officer called KGC would take the bat off you and belt you with it.

Schooling

138. I only remember having group meetings. I remember one time we were all sitting in a group meeting and we were asked if anyone thought after they got out they would offend again. I put my hand up and what a doing I got that night. I was just trying to be fly I think. I don't know why I did it. They battered me all over the cell that night.

Healthcare

139. When you went to see Dr ZHEF he told you to strip completely naked. He asked if there was anything you needed to report to him. The first time I told him that I was previously diagnosed with bronchitis. When I said that he then punched me in the groin area. I was doubled up and he punched me in the side. He then said stand up straight and asked if he had to go into his drawer and get his stethoscope out to examine me. I said no and was then sent on my way.
140. I believe he was later jailed for what he did in Glenochil. Whether that's true or not I don't know. He was well known for it. Nothing sexual happened to me at all but it quite possibly could have happened to others.

Religious instruction

141. I think the religion was all mixed. We all went out to the yard on a Sunday morning and stood to attention. The governor came down and we all sang some hymns. We then had to go back to our cells for the governor's inspections. We had bibles in our rooms that we would use to help with putting sharp creases in our beds.

Work/Chores

142. After dinner, between 5:00 and 6:00 pm we were in our cells and had to polish our cell floors. It was like polishing boots for the army. You could see your face in all the floors. The officers would come in to check it and would throw stuff over the floor so you had to do it again.
143. On a Sunday the governor would come in to inspect your cell and he would wear white gloves. He would rub his fingers under your bed where the springs were. If there was dust more officers would come back later and set about you. They would punch and kick you. It was just horrendous. The governor knew what was going on he wasn't innocent.
144. You had to do a bed block with your sheets and make your bed a certain way with a sharp crease along it.

Possessions

145. You got two bars of toffee every week. Nothing else.

Family Contact

146. My girlfriend and my mum came up to visit me. When you were in the visiting room sitting at the table there was officers sitting in the room as well. You had to sit with your hands crossed and up the whole time. If you tried to move or lean over the table they said the visit was over and you were taken away. You were terrified of them.

Review of detention/external inspections

147. You would get different grades when you were in there like yellow or red. When you got a better grade you would maybe get an extra wee bar of toffee or something. I never got any grades in there. It was supposed to be if you didn't get a grade you wouldn't get out. I don't know why I never got a grade. I still got out though.
148. No one of authority ever visited me and I did not see anyone of authority in there.

Discipline

149. Punishment was always physical. It wasn't always in the cell. You could just be walking around and get a slap or a dig in the ribs.
150. There was one guy in from Kilmarnock who had a big scar on his head and he worked in the cook house. I think someone had attacked him with a bottle. Another guy came in from Aberdeen who had the same name as they guy who did it to him. He attacked him and got taken away to these two cells. One cell was to sleep in and the other cell was to polish the floor. That was the discipline. You ate and slept in one cell and all the rest of the day you were in this other cell polishing the floor.

Abuse at Glenochil

151. **KFL** was evil. He was the one that used to make all the young boys shave. He would take you into the toilet and you would have just sat on the pan and he would say you were finished and lift you off quickly. You were still needing the toilet and had to leave because he said so.
152. There was another officer who had a scar on his face. He was a 'rat' as well. The physical beatings were horrendous. They never hit anyone were it would show. It was always on the body or a slap on the head. If anything you were doing wasn't to their

standard you would get a beating. They were all 'rats'. Not one of them was good a guy.

Leaving Glenochil

153. I was in Glenochil for two months, eight days and a breakfast. That's what they called it.
154. I think the officers at Glenochil must have been told they had a group of young men that had the potential to go off the rails and they wanted to get them back on track. I think they were told to frighten us. I don't know anyone that did detention in there and didn't offend again, so it didn't work. They called it a short, sharp, shock and it was. It was really horrendous. I can't explain how bad the place was. What they did was so wrong.
155. I didn't even get out when I was supposed to. The officers were meant to take me to Stirling train station on my release date but they didn't let me out of the van when we got there. They let some other guys out and then they said to me there was a warrant out with the police for me. The police were meant to turn up and arrest me but they didn't so the Glenochil officers took me to Longriggend. Longriggend wouldn't accept me without paperwork, so they then took me to Barlinnie. They just did this off their own back. I was kept in Barlinnie for three weeks before appearing at court and I got an nine month sentence. They had no right to do that as my time in Glenochil was finished. They didn't like me and it was as simple as that. Officers and police don't like each other so they weren't doing it for the police. I was still under eighteen and that warrant never turned up.

HMP Barlinnie, Glasgow

156. I was put into a dog box for hours when I got to Barlinnie. I arrived about 3:00 pm so the big bus from court wasn't back yet and I just had to wait at reception. Eventually

they gave me clothes and then put me into C hall. They still didn't have the warrant. The rest of it was just what I expected it to be having been in all the other places I had. I should have gone to Longriggend because I was still seventeen. I was in with all the men.

157. Any violence in Barlinnie was more perpetrated with the inmates against each other. I was in a lot of fights with other prisoners in there. The screws could be bad as well but only certain ones. There were certain ones in each hall you had to watch. To me when you went to Barlinnie I just felt like the screws would let you get on with it as guys would be in and out all the time and there was very little help of any kind. There was no rehabilitation. It was out in, out in. I was a bit like that myself. It was like why bother, we were all at the end of the line so not point trying to educate us.
158. You weren't walking on eggshells in Barlinnie and could talk to people. There was someone in your cell with you and it was alright. The food wasn't great.
159. I never experienced any violence from the screws in there but it did happen. It was normally for people who were right out of order. I just wanted to get in and out as quickly as possible so I didn't want to give them any reasons to keep me in. There was a digger which was like an isolation cell as a punishment too.
160. I did three weeks at Barlinnie before I was eventually taken to court and I got nine months in custody. I served that time back at Barlinnie and turned eighteen in there.

Life after being in secure care

161. After care I went back to stay with my mum and dad in Ruchill. I had a few jobs for short periods but they never lasted. I was working for pennies and treated like a slave and just thought I was better than that. I wanted to be a soldier. I loved the army cadets. Once you had been in these homes though you were of bad character and wouldn't get into the army, so I didn't even apply.

162. I eventually married [REDACTED] I remember sitting in my dad's house with her one day and my dad asked her what a nice lassie like her was doing with a dirty, no use bastard like me. My dad was never a big hero to me. That just shows you what he thought of me.
163. My dad bought me and my [REDACTED] our first house. I think he only bought us it as he wanted me to move out. We had four sons together. One died of Down's syndrome aged three months old.
164. I worked for the American Navy as a receiving clerk for a while in Possil Park. I had to unload all the containers from America and check them against a manifest and send it to the office for distributing. I wasn't actually in the navy and was classed as a civilian worker but I still had to obey the navy rules. You weren't allowed to drink after 8:00 pm if you were working the next morning. If you weren't going to be in that day you had to call before 8:00 am. It was a cracking job but I made an arse of it.
165. I also worked in a news agents and for [REDACTED]. For a while there I was picking up bits of scrap and selling it.
166. I eventually went off the rails and was a professional criminal. I had moved to Possil Park and at that time everyone there was a shoplifter.
167. My drinking became a real problem. It was just a gradual thing and there was no specific reason for it. My dad and my uncle [REDACTED] were both workers and liked to go to the pub. They used to always invite me down to the pub when I was old enough and that's how it started. No one else abused the drink it was just me that did that. I was stealing all the time and just spending all my money in the boozers. This went on for twenty years and eventually my wife had enough and we separated. I just went into oblivion and didn't think about anyone else but myself. I still speak to my wife now and I have a good relationship with my boys.
168. I spent time in prison over in Germany. You were locked up twenty-three hours a day. I lost five stone as you never really got anything you could call a meal in there. It was

completely different over there. I didn't see a lawyer for ages and they all had guns. We ended up in custody for an extra three weeks because they couldn't find our passports to go home. I am now banned from Germany for life.

169. I nearly died recently because of my water works and I haven't worked since. I am just living off my pension. I now drink alcohol very seldom. If something comes up I'll go out but if not I don't bother. My pancreas was done. I did manage to stay off alcohol completely for five years. I do still smoke cannabis every day.

Impact

170. Any feelings I had were knocked out of me in these places. When you see things on the television with children starving or badly treated animals it doesn't mean anything to me. I feel nothing. I have been married for fifty one years and it means nothing to me, except for my four sons. Nothing affects me in that way. I have no feelings and I think that was because of my time in care. When you are in there you are on your own and nothing matters apart from you and that just continues in your life and gets worse and worse. It makes me sound like a very selfish person.
171. I wanted to join the army. I was intelligent and wanted excitement that was all. These places took that from me. I never got any further education. It wasn't peer pressure that took me the way I went. I wanted the big money and that was it. It wasn't just me it was the whole circle of people that I used to hang about with. I've got it under control now and would never go back to that life. It is just a waste of a life caused by the state.
172. I could have gone further in life. I don't mean to be big headed but I could have. My family tell me to get a hobby or do something now but I feel like it is too late. I might be dead tomorrow so what is the point in started something new. I just look back and think I could have learned something back then but I didn't and it was all my fault. If I had stayed with my Uncle [REDACTED] all my life I know I would have been a better person.

173. I realise now that we need to have authority like the police and the government but it still doesn't stop me thinking they are bad. The police force nowadays compared to in my day is night and day. You didn't just get a wee clip around the ear back then it was a proper doing. I remember later in life being arrested in St Andrews and when the CID came into my cell to interview me I rolled up into a ball. They asked why everyone from Glasgow expected a doing and I told them it was because that was what you got in Glasgow.
174. I accept that being in those homes was my fault but I do not accept the treatment that was given out when I was there. I never ever once said I shouldn't be in there. I blamed my mum before all of this. I don't even think about her at all now.
175. I love my grandchildren. I would do anything for them. I would take them anywhere they wanted. My boys tell me I was a good dad because I got them stuff but we have still fallen out over the years. It was all to do with their mum and the way I treated her. I never ever laid a finger on any of my children.
176. I do have flashbacks about violent things that happened to me in the homes. After you got out of these places you never discussed anything if there was an argument. You settled it with violence. That's all we knew. In 1967 it was flower power all over the world. In Glasgow Royal Infirmary there were more slashings and stabbings than ever before. A year of peace and love all over the world but not in Glasgow. That was the environment I was in. It was the norm in the family home and in these institutions and after.

Treatment/support

177. I haven't spoken to anyone about my time in care. It is not something I would want to do. I have been in the hospital twice and rehab for alcohol abuse. I spoke to nurses about some stuff but not for long. I am at the stage now with my health that I feel when I hit seventy the party is over. Grim reaper time. I am not scared of it.

178. I did tell my wife about what happened in care and a few of my pals that were in there too but that's it. I did speak to my doctor once as things kept coming back to me and I felt like I was going off my head. I went to see a psychologist but as soon as I stepped in the door I knew she didn't like me. It was at Stobhill Hospital. I told her about my mum and she referred to it as *'having a wee problem with your mum'*. It wasn't a wee problem to me. I think now I would only see a psychiatrist. That's what I think I need now but it's probably too late.

Reporting of Abuse

179. I have never reported any of my abuse to the police. You just don't do that. They are the enemy. I know if I was to try and make a complaint about these homes now they would just say they would be in touch and I wouldn't hear anything. That's the way it has always been and everyone I was in these places with knows that.
180. I have put in an application for the Scottish Redress Scheme.

Records

181. The guy who is helping me with my redress application said he can't find any records for me and no one knows what has happened to them. I know the redress will want them but there will come a time when they realise that they don't exist. I was supposed to look for these records myself so I tried a few places like the Mitchell Library but nothing came up. The woman that works in the library said they were inundated with requests because of redress scheme. I asked the guy at the redress scheme how many applications they had and how many had been concluded and he said out of around fifteen hundred applications only thirty had been finalised. They must have known there would be no records.

Lessons to be Learned

182. There was no compassion or understanding in these places. In my humble opinion as soon as we were out the door, we were forgotten about. It changed very few people's lives. All it did was keep us off the streets for a while. We all ended up back in again. There was no education. It was the same through every approved school as far as I am aware. Some boys actually liked it in these schools as it was better than being at home.
183. Boys like me who had been in and out of all these places at some point would have had probation but I never did. I never had a social worker or a probation officer. That was only my second offence. It could have been handled completely differently. It should have been probation. I might have had a different outlook in life. None of these places did me any good. I came out and just ended up in Barlinnie.
184. Thornly Park used to be a ragged school for orphans. When I was there the place was still Victorian. I think it should be smaller institutions that are more intimate like Loaningdale. That would be better. There were children sent to these places at eight years old. That shouldn't have happened.
185. When I was in these places no one came to see me. No social work. I should have had that from early on. If someone spoke with me I maybe could have told them what was happening at home and they could have maybe arranged for me to go and stay with my uncle [REDACTED] more permanently. I just wanted away from my mum.
186. Children need someone that isn't just going to ask them a few questions but will look into their whole life and help treat their problems. One or two questions doesn't give you the full picture. Social workers need to know that.

Hopes for the Inquiry

187. I don't think you will be able to change anything because it is too far in the past. I just want to let everyone know that this was the way it was then and we should have been

listened to but no one did. We were all ruled by fear and terror so no one could speak out. It happened to everyone it wasn't just me.

188. I just hope it does somebody, somewhere some good when they read this.

Other information

189. 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.

Signed.....

KFO

Dated.....

1/9/22