

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

CCG [REDACTED]

Support person present: No

1. My name is CCG [REDACTED] and my date of birth is [REDACTED] 1945.
My contact details are known to the Inquiry.

Life before going into care

2. My dad's name was [REDACTED] and my mum was [REDACTED] or [REDACTED]. My dad was a tea planter. He was born in Northern Ireland around the depression in the 1920s or 1930s. My granddad was in World War I, during which he was injured, wheelchair-bound and eventually died. When he died my dad worked in Short's engineering works. They made certain machines that rolled and dried out tea.
3. Tea planting was better paid, and of course money was scarce, so he moved out to India to work. He would have been in his twenties. He was able to send money over to his mother and his sister. He met my mum in India. She was the daughter of a tea planter.
4. I have an older sister. Her name is [REDACTED] and she is married with children. In 2000 my dad died. He was in his nineties. My mum died on [REDACTED] in 2012. She was about 92.
5. I was born in India in 1945. I contracted tuberculosis (TB) when I was six months old. My family had to move back to the UK, and I was put in Great Ormond Street

Hospital for treatment. I was there for about six months. My dad said this was about a year's wages because it was before the NHS. I had TB in my right lung and in those days they just collapsed the lung. This was standard practice as they thought this would contain the TB, but it didn't. It slowly moved around my body. It just goes round the blood stream if it's still active.

6. When I was about ten years old, it appeared in my testicles. Slowly the symptoms moved into my right kidney, which is now damaged. I had TB until I was 23 years old. In 1968 I received treatment which cleared it up. Because it was in my kidney and testicles they were damaged. In 2013 I had my right testicle removed.
7. My mum and dad had to return to India to work and, as a result, my sister and I were put in Grange Home school, Grange Road, Edinburgh. I was three years old. It was a boarding school run by two spinster sisters called the Morley-Smiths. I was there until around 1952. I thereafter went to a prep school, which was just going up a stage. It took children whose parents were abroad.

Grange Home School, Grange Road, Edinburgh

8. Grange Home School was a big, old Georgian building. It's possibly flats or something else now. It's been closed for years. My dad was going back to India to work and I couldn't go because of the TB, so I had to go somewhere. The ideal place would have been my grandparents, my mum's parents. They actually lived just round the corner from Grange Home school. They should have looked after my sister and I but my granny hated kids. My sister was in Grange Home school too.
9. We stayed at the school over Christmas. I remember going to see a pantomime. We just thought it was normal life.
10. We were allowed to visit our grandparents on Sundays for a few hours. The school was lovely. They looked after us and treated us well. It was disciplined but fair. There were about fifty children at the school - day pupils and boarders. There were more

boarders than day pupils, I'd say twenty to thirty boarders. It was lovely, I enjoyed my time there.

11. During the Easter and summer holidays we went on holiday to St Abb's, near North Berwick. There was a big hotel there that had little cottages that they would lease out. The school rented cottages and we all stayed in them and had our meals in the hotel. We did what we wanted, like walks on the beach. Only the children whose parents were abroad went to St Abb's. There were about twelve of us.
12. The school was contained in the same building as where we stayed. One or two teachers came in but the staff acted as teachers too. There was a matron there and lots of toys to play with. At Christmas we put on a little pantomime for the staff. I have only happy memories of Grange Home school. The worst punishment I received there was a slipper on the backside.

Angusfield House School, Eglinton Crescent, Edinburgh

13. In 1952, when I was seven, I was transferred to Angusfield House school in Eglinton Crescent, Edinburgh. My mum and dad came home from India to transfer me into that school. My granddaddy took my sister and I to the old Caledonian train station to meet my parents. I asked him if my parents were black as I thought people from India were black. My mum had photographs of us from the school sent to her in India, but I didn't know what she looked like.
14. Grange Home school didn't cater for older children. In the public school system you would go to what's called a "prep school" at about aged seven. Prep school would prepare you for the next public school at about aged twelve or thirteen. Like Grange Home school, Angusfield was fee-paying.

Routine at Angusfield House

15. My parents came home for a couple of months to transfer me to Angusfield. My granddaddy drove my mum and dad to the school and we met the SNR [REDACTED] They were a man and wife called the CZR-SPO [REDACTED]
16. As I was three years old when I went to Grange Home, they thought it would be wise not to have tearful farewells. They took my sister and I into the huge back garden. My parents left and I didn't see them again until I was seven. At Angusfield I was introduced to the SNR [REDACTED] and my mum and dad left.
17. There were two buildings in Eglinton Crescent. Again, they were old Georgian houses, probably three storeys high. One was the school and an overflow house for sleeping arrangements.
18. I have happy memories of watching the coronation on the television. In 1953 the school had a television that projected onto a big screen.

Mornings and bedtime

19. In the morning at Angusfield you got up, dressed and walked to the other building to get breakfast. There was a staff member who stayed in our building who got us up. It was good, wholesome food. Breakfast, lunch, dinner and supper. There were cooking staff there, and all the meals were good.
20. We were in dormitories, there was about seven in a dorm. The beds weren't squashed in, there was plenty of room. There was a bathroom next to the dorm where you cleaned your teeth and washed. You had a bath on certain days. It was the days when you kept the same water in the bath for two people.

School

21. It was a boys only school at Angusfield. It took day pupils again, similar to Grange Home. It took twenty to thirty pupils. If there were thirty pupils there would be about twenty boarders.
22. Mr ^{CZR} taught us [REDACTED] His wife taught too. When their son left his high school he taught at the school as well. In addition there were three or four teachers brought in to teach. One of them was for the seven year old boys. She was a nice teacher.
23. I had my own possessions and clothes. There was a school uniform, which consisted of a blazer and trousers. My mum and dad paid for it. The school took us to Forsyth's in Princes Street and kitted us out and sent the bill to my mum and dad. School fees would pay for meals and things like that.

Weekends

24. At Angusfield they had their own gardens and there was a big garden in the crescent, and you could go in there and play. They would also take us for walks around Edinburgh. There were toys and books to read. When I was leaving the school it was closing down, so I got to pick a book of my choice to keep.
25. Due to Angusfield being all boys, my sister went to St Denis School, near Colinton in Edinburgh. About once a month I saw my sister, as my granny would have us for dinner on a Sunday.
26. I got pocket money every week, through my mum and dad. We could get sweets and things. The staff accompanied us to the shops. Most of my memories from there are pretty good. We were taken to St John's Church at the bottom of Lothian Road on a Sunday. We had to go, we didn't get the choice.

Holidays

27. During school holidays my sister and I went to a little croft owned by a couple of ladies. By road, it's west of Kinross, Crook-Of-Devon, near Dollar. The croft was two cottages joined together. It was in big grounds. There were three fields and animals around, horses, ponies, sheep and donkeys. We went there along with other children, whose parents were abroad. This was organised by my parents, who paid the ladies.
28. We went to the croft every holiday, Christmas, Easter and summer. We put our stockings up at Christmas. I remember being really happy getting an apple, orange and banana in my stocking and at the bottom was half a crown. That's twelve and a half pence now.

Medical Care

29. When you first went to the school you saw the doctor, and thereafter once a year or when there was an emergency. He came to the school. There was a nurse on the premises. The member of staff who stayed in the building where we slept was a nurse as well as a teacher.

Abuse at Angusfield House

30. My mum and dad trusted the staff at the school would discipline us fairly. There was corporal punishment in school in those days. At Angusfield, the punishment was either the cane or the slipper and this was on the bare bottom. I remember getting it but I can't recall what I'd done. Mr CZR SNR did this.
31. I didn't see anyone else getting the cane but I knew they did. We all spoke to each other. I don't recall what I did but it must have been pretty naughty. The only reason it was on the bare bottom was because boys would put a book down their trousers.

32. If you went to the shops at Haymarket yourself, then you'd be unaccompanied and anything could have happened to you. The punishment was perfectly fair, they were in charge of us.

Leaving Angusfield House

33. Angusfield was closing down in 1958, but I was of age to go to Merchiston Castle School. In your final year at Angusfield you sat the common entrance exam. I had to pass this to get into Merchiston. My mum and dad would have previously organised this with Merchiston. I passed the exam.

Merchiston Castle School, Colinton Road, Edinburgh

34. My mother came home on her own from India to see me into Merchiston Castle School. There was a house system at Merchiston Castle. In the English system you would stay in the one house throughout your time at the school.
35. In the Scottish public school system you went into a house, I went into House 1 when I arrived. Thereafter you would go into houses 2, 3 and finally 4 each year until you left. The names of these houses were as follows: House 1 was Chalmers House West, House 2 was Chalmers House East, House 3 was Rogerson House East and House 4 was Rogerson House West.

Routine at Merchiston Castle School

First day

36. My mum and I were met by Mervyn Preston, the housemaster for Chalmers House West. He said he'd take care of me now and my mum said goodbye and left. I didn't see her again until 1960. By that time my dad's company paid for us to go out on a

plane to see them. Before this the workers would have to pay it themselves and they couldn't afford it.

37. I was introduced to the housekeeper come nurse who showed me around. I was shown the dormitories and my bed. Chalmers House East and West was one big unit. The front door divided it. You went west to Chalmers House West and east for Chalmers House East. You had to have special permission to leave by the front door. There was a door for the boys at the side of the building.
38. As you walked in the front door you turned left, where Mr Preston's suite was. You went through a door, turned left again and there was a common room where we played chess, draughts or table tennis. On the right was a changing area. Upstairs were the dormitories. There was the ground floor then two other storeys with four dormitories. There were about fifty boys in each house, overall about 200 boys in the school.
39. It was all boys. It still is. The age group was from twelve or thirteen to seventeen or eighteen. I think it's the only boarding school left in Scotland that is still single sex. I believe it's a limited company now.
40. The headmaster was an Alan Bush. He received the Military Cross on D- Day. I think he was in the commandos or something like that. If you did something really bad you had to go and see the headmaster. I remember going to see him once but I can't recall what I did.
41. Every month you could have a bath. It wasn't separate cubicles, it was one room with eight baths. So eight boys could have a bath at the same time. The days you didn't have a bath, you would have a shower, after supper, just before bed. Pretty near every day.

Mornings and bedtime

42. Merchiston operated a prefect system. Older boys, seventeen or eighteen years old, could become prefects and they kept the younger boys right. In the morning a bell rang and a prefect came into the dormitory and made sure everybody was up and out, washed and dressed. You then went down to the common room and there was a roll call to make sure everyone was there.
43. We all then went to the canteen. The food was good and plenty of it. You could get seconds, sometimes thirds. However, they had an odd system. On a Monday for breakfast you maybe got a boiled egg, Tuesday maybe a fried egg, Wednesday maybe fried sausages and Thursday bacon, but you never got them all together. You got cornflakes or porridge before the hot breakfast.
44. At night you washed, cleaned your teeth and went to bed and it was lights out. You could not leave the building at night.

Weekends

45. On a Saturday and Sunday, you had a little bit more time when there weren't organised activities. In the summer term you got a little more time after tea. There was a tennis court and a squash court. There was also a golf course and a kick-about field.
46. At the weekend you got leave to go out with relatives. When I was sixteen to eighteen, my granny didn't mind us visiting as much, so sometimes I visited my grandparents every alternate Sunday. When you went out you were given a ticket by the housemaster with the name of the family you were visiting. They had to sign it and you returned it to the housemaster.

School

47. Each house had a live in teacher as well as the housemaster, who also taught. The [REDACTED] teacher stayed in the same house as Mr Preston. So overall there were about eight live in teachers and other teachers came in on a daily basis.
48. The housemasters were Mr Preston at Chalmers House West and Mr Marr for the East. Mr Ivor Balfour-Paul was housemaster for Rogerson House East. He had received the Military Cross too. He was great. He took us to Cramond and the Bass Rock. He was into ornithology and had a bird club. Mr Humphries was the housemaster for Rogerson House West. He gave me the belt on our last day. He was getting old by then.
49. Homework time was after tea and before supper. It was for an hour and a half. The teachers set homework at the end of class. In the afternoons there was organised rugby or football. After tea, before homework, you had an hour to do things like draughts, chess and table tennis in the common room. We had our own little boxes with sweets and things in them which I'd taken from when I was in Angusfield.
50. Merchiston also took us to Forsyth's for clothes, which were bought by my parents.

Holidays

51. On holidays my sister and I still went to the croft. My mum and dad came home in 1961 when my dad retired. They moved to Hampshire and from this time we went home to our parents at holiday times.

Abuse at Merchiston Castle School

52. When I saw the article in the Scottish Daily Mail on the 1 February 2017, a couple of paragraphs mentioned Merchiston Castle School and it said a guy had been charged

in 2015. I called the Inquiry because there were things that happened that I think shouldn't have happened.

53. The main thing was the showering. They were communal showers, no cubicles, no doors or anything. You changed and put your clothes in the lockers. You took your towel with you. If you weren't dirty you had sinks you could wash in. Only five boys could shower at any one time, so the rest of us congregated at the sink area until a shower became free. So you went from one area to the next area naked. All the time Mr Preston stood at the sinks area, watching. He could say he was there to make sure the boys weren't doing anything they shouldn't be doing, but he was doing something he shouldn't. He was standing looking at us all the time.
54. This was the routine showers that everybody had. He would always be there. He could have delegated this to a prefect but he didn't, and he was always looking at us. And he wasn't looking us in the eyes. I felt uncomfortable. What I didn't realise was some of the older boys said to watch out for him, never turn your back on him. I didn't have a clue what they meant until I was much older. I was an innocent little boy at twelve or thirteen years old. He was there every night.
55. In the other houses the housemasters did not watch us showering. They would deputise a prefect. When you look back on it, you realise it was wrong. You just got used to it. I thought I must have been naïve, but I did what a person in authority told us to do. This was on a Monday to Friday at shower time. He had us in the perfect position for what he was up to. We were vulnerable. We didn't, or couldn't, have our towel there, they'd get wet. You assumed he was there to make sure we weren't up to mischief, but really he was the one up to mischief.
56. At the end of the summer term, that was the end of your time in that house, Mr Preston would take each boy individually and, as he worded it, give each boy a talk on the facts of life. I was a primary school head teacher and I gave the primary seven class sex education as a group. I'd ask a female, the mother of a pupil, to sit in on the class and maybe answer some of the girls' questions. I would never have done sex education with the pupils individually.

57. I can remember asking one of the boys who had already been in, "What's it all about"? He said, "Oh, you'll find out". So nobody said anything about what happened when you went in.
58. Looking back, I should have questioned it. He could have done it in his study but he opened his bedroom door and said we'd be more comfortable there. We were given a time, and the boy before you would come to you after he had been and tell you it was your turn. It was usually after tea. I went to his room, I knocked on the door and he answered it. I started walking to the study but he said come in to the bedroom. He sat on the bed and asked me to come and sit closer to him. These things have been coming back to me little by little since I initially contacted the Inquiry in February 2017.
59. After sitting down beside him, his hand went towards his flies. I can't get my memory to remember anymore. I would have been twelve. It was the summer at the end of my first year. I was there for him to tell me the facts of life. I can't remember if there was a chair there or if I had to sit on his bed. He then started to undo his trousers and I believe he exposed himself, but I can't remember what he said or did after that and I can't even remember leaving the room.
60. There is every possibility that Mr Preston is dead now as he was in his forties then, so he'd be a hundred or so if he was still alive.
61. Mr ^{CFK} [REDACTED] was the [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. He taught us [REDACTED] and do [REDACTED] He used to make the odd comment that we'd laugh about. For instance, when you were in your kilts and we'd be inviting girls from another school (actually my sister's school) he said, "I don't want to see any pink pants". In other words, make sure you wear shorts or underpants. We would just laugh it off.

62. There came a day, it must have been in that first year, when he was in the school teaching one day and the next he wasn't, and there was no police involvement. He moved to [REDACTED] School in [REDACTED], a girls' school. Eventually, we found out he had assaulted a boy. The boy told a friend, who told a friend and so on, so we all found out. He had assaulted a boy and was dismissed.
63. There was Mr Preston with his strange activities in the showers and he had a teacher in the same house with the same problem.
64. What upset me even more was that a couple of years after I'd left Merchiston I saw in a former pupil magazine that Mr Bush had retired. He suffered from post-traumatic stress disorder due to things in the war. Mr Preston then became acting headmaster, which meant he could enrol teachers he wanted in the school.
65. I think that what happened to Mr CFK [REDACTED] was because the boy who he had assaulted didn't go to Mr Preston. I think the boy went to the headmaster. That's why the [REDACTED] teacher was removed. If he had gone to Mr Preston he would have said that Mr CFK [REDACTED] wouldn't do such a thing. The boy would have known that.
66. I'll tell you how it would've been so easy for Mr CFK [REDACTED]. Every boy in his first year had to do duties around the school. This was called a "fagging system" in public schools in those days. You were called a "fag". It was a boy who was doing duties for someone in authority. It could be making toast for a prefect or gathering wood for the housemaster's fire. Each boy was given a job to do. I was given the short straw. Another friend and myself had to empty the bins at night. After tea you took them to the boiler room and the rubbish was incinerated.
67. Others got better jobs. You could be the housemasters "fag". You would dust his room or light his fire. Mr CFK [REDACTED] had a boy on his own in his room. That's when something happened. He was very careful, there was never any physical contact outwith his room. I don't know the name of the boy but I was told it was a physical assault. I was told it was pretty near a sexual assault. It happened in his room and he was dismissed. With him being Mr CFK [REDACTED] "fag" he would be given little

rewards and Mr CFK may have said, "I'll give you a bigger reward if you do something else for me".

Punishment

68. The prefects had the authority, if there was a minor breach of the rules, to give you what was called a punishment exercise. This would be lines or they told you to draw or trace places from an atlas of Scotland, on blue paper. For minor infringements it was always this blue paper exercise. If it was worse, the prefects had the authority to give you the tawse (the belt). If it was even worse, Mr Preston gave you the slipper.
69. I hope they don't have this system now because it was really odd. You went into the prefect common room and the head prefect gave you the tawse while all the other prefects lined the walls and watched. Sometimes four on each hand, maybe even more. It was the head prefect who belted you. It was entered into a book. Your name, offence and how many you got, so that the housemaster knew about it. You could bring a couple of scarves to wrap around your wrists. You were told to report to the prefect room at a certain time to receive the tawse.
70. This happened to me about four times during my whole time at school. One time it was because I was listening to a radio during homework time and you weren't supposed to listen to radios. I had an earphone on.
71. If something warranted the housemaster administering punishment then he did it. I may have been punished by him, but I can't recall what I did. It was the slipper over the trousers. About four times at least. He would pat you down to make sure you didn't have a book down your trousers.
72. I remember getting the tawse from the Rogerson House West housemaster on my last day of school. It was either that or expulsion and that would go down on your record. Because my right lung had collapsed I wasn't allowed to do any strenuous exercise, so Merchiston said I'd have to do something else. There were a few boys with physical complaints and we were general dogs bodies, given tasks to do. Keep

the grounds tidy. If a tree fell down, we'd get saws and cut off the big branches and a tractor would take the trunk away. Then we would chop the wood into little logs for the teachers open fires.

73. By the time I was in Rogerson House West I was in charge of this group of boys and I had a master key for all the doors in all the main school buildings. It worked on all the doors, even the one for outside. I told one of my friends we could go for a swim in the pool at night, on our last night. He agreed. I opened the door, went out, locked it and went to the pool.
74. My key didn't open the pool door so we swam in the afternoon and left a window in the changing room toilets on the latch. We went swimming but my friend knocked my spectacles into the deep end of the pool and we took a while to find them. When we returned to Rogerson House the main door was unlocked. Someone else had been out. The door was above the housekeeper's room, who heard all the noise and reported it to the housemaster in the morning.
75. The next morning at roll call, the housemaster said that after breakfast all boys who had been out of the house last night had to go to his study for the belt. He said if that didn't happen and you were found out you would get expelled. So, at breakfast time my friend and I nodded acknowledgement to each other and went to his study door. When we got there, there were about twenty other boys waiting outside! We shouldn't have owned up.
76. Getting the tawse or being slippered were expected, and if I'd told my dad he would say I probably deserved it. It was an accepted practice. Corporal punishment in those days was standard practice.
77. Apart from the business in the showers and being told to watch out for Mr Preston, the other housemasters were great. Firm but friendly and I had an enjoyable time the rest of my years at Merchiston.

Leaving Merchiston Castle School

78. I left Merchiston Castle School when I was seventeen. I moved in with my mum and dad in Hampshire and worked on a fruit farm picking apples. I had failed the Latin 'A' level so I was doing a correspondence course and re-sat it at the end of the year and passed.
79. I thereafter went to Lampeter University College near Carmarthen, the University of South Wales for a year and failed their final exams. One of the subjects was history. I only did the one year.
80. I then went to Glasgow. I'd become a committed Christian and went to a Missionary Training College there, training to go abroad as a missionary. I didn't go abroad because the TB problem kicked in again in my right kidney. I got treatment in 1968.

Reporting of abuse at Merchiston Castle School

81. Although we didn't like what happened in the showers we just accepted it. We would have had to tell the housemaster, who was Mr Preston, or the head teacher. Mr Preston would have said he was there to make sure we weren't getting up to mischief.
82. The Inquiry is the first I've divulged it to. Looking back on it, you feel stupid because you should have said something but you just didn't.

Life after being in care

83. My dad's sister, who lived in the city of Armagh in Northern Ireland had become quite poorly. My dad bought the house and let my aunt have room and board and looked after her. After the Missionary Training College I wondered what to do. When I was in hospital getting treatment, there were kids getting treatment and they had virtually nothing to do, so I volunteered to play chess and things with them. When coming out of the hospital, I thought the nurses were nice and there was a Sick Children's Hospital in Belfast.
84. I applied to be a nurse in the hospital in Belfast. I passed the interview and got a starting date, but unfortunately I got a letter from the matron asking me not to come when I was meant to. I was still on chemotherapy, getting an injection a day for ninety days, that's when I was playing with the kids. I was still on chemotherapy for a year afterwards.
85. The matron said that she knew I wasn't infectious, but in Belfast, TB is bad word. If she employed someone with TB, it would cause real problems. I was told I could re-apply after chemotherapy was finished. However my aunt had been a teacher and I applied to teacher training college in Belfast.
86. It was the time of the troubles in Northern Ireland and we'd be wakened regularly with machine gun fire or bombs going off. I always ended up going into the city, either walking past something and five minutes later a bomb would go off or it had happened five minutes before I reached the place.
87. My political views were middle of the road, but in Northern Ireland then you had to be one extreme or the other, even in schools teaching in Belfast. One of my student friends was doing a religious education class on forgiveness and a pupil asked him if it was wrong not to forgive a Catholic and if it was wrong to kill a Catholic. My friend said you should be prepared to forgive and forget and you shouldn't be thinking of killing anyone, let alone a Catholic. The next morning the head teacher called us in and said he had a deputation from angry parents last night, saying there was Catholic propaganda being preached at the school. He said he agreed with what had

been done, but next time talk your way round it. I thought, I can't teach under these circumstances, so I applied for a job in Scotland.

88. I was in teaching college from 1969 to 1972 at Stranmillis College of Education in Belfast. I stayed in the halls of residence there.
89. I applied for a job in Caithness, Sutherland, Ross-shire and Inverness. I was offered five schools in Ross-shire. I went to [REDACTED] Primary School, [REDACTED] in 1972 and stayed there until 1977. I thereafter went to [REDACTED] Primary School, near [REDACTED] as headmaster from 1977 to 1997. I retired on sickness grounds, with neuralgia after a car accident I'd had in the 1980s. I have been retired since then. I retired back to [REDACTED]

Impact

90. I have never married. One of the reasons was possibly because of the incident I'm getting closer to remembering, involving Mr Preston. The other was because of the problem I had with my testicles and I couldn't father a child. In 1968 when I was treated, my sister, who was a nurse, said you may find that you may not be able to father kids.
91. The business in the showers, you just accepted that, but the incident in his room, the more I get near it I think it was more explicit than it should have been. My memory won't let me get back to it. Since I've contacted the Inquiry, things are coming back that happened in Merchiston. I certainly remembered the shower incident, and little by little it's coming back to me.
92. I'm friendly with people of both sexes. There have been a few relationships started but I've had to curtail them because it's hard to tell a girlfriend that you can't have any children, so I have just ended the relationship.

93. One time, I went to a psychiatrist in Belfast. I think to do with relationships but he wasn't very good. His ideas came from a book.
94. I was told about Future Pathways, and I've contacted them and they've been in touch and said I'm on their list and they will call me in a few weeks.

Records

95. I have never asked for my records from Merchiston Castle School.

Lessons to be learned

96. The pupils should be protected. They are vulnerable. If a school is acting on behalf of a parent, which they are, then they should be thinking of the pupils, look after them. I hope the school admit to their failings and try to do better, like in a report card. Especially in a boarding school. It's doubly important.
97. I became a Christian about five years after leaving school and if I hadn't I don't know what my life would have been like. Becoming a Christian has helped tremendously. By becoming a Christian everything has been forgiven. It's maybe pushed everything to the back of my memory.
98. I have to say something to help the pupils. Even if it's difficult to get to the nitty gritty of exactly what went on.

Other information

99. 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..........

Dated.....20 June 2017.....