

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

PPL

Support person present: No

1. My name is PPL. My name as a child in care was PPL. My date of birth is PPL 1965. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.

Life before going into respite care

2. My mum was called [REDACTED] and my dad was called [REDACTED]. My oldest sister was called [REDACTED]. She was fifteen years older than me and has now passed away. Then there's [REDACTED] who is fourteen years older than me and [REDACTED] who is twelve years older than me. When I was born, my family lived in [REDACTED], Calton, Glasgow in a room and kitchen and when I was about one year old, we moved to [REDACTED] in Easterhouse. [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] moved out when I was three years old and we moved to [REDACTED] in Easterhouse. [REDACTED] moved out when I was five years old.
3. My dad had bad anxiety problems. He was 45 years old when I was born and had an accident in the shipyard where he worked as a shipwright. Dad became addicted to the medication he was on and lay in bed all the time. My mum had bad arthritis and could hardly walk. [REDACTED] tried to help by taking me to school, at Bishoploch Primary School, but then she moved to England with her husband and children. [REDACTED] moved to Australia. [REDACTED] had three kids of her own. My mum always worked and tried to

keep things together but, when she had cancer, my dad couldn't cope. When I was five or six years old, my dad left and mum was on her own with me.

4. My dad went to stay with his aunty and I never heard from him after that, except for a couple of presents and cards. My mum refused to let my dad see me because she was upset that he'd left me when she was ill. Mum was going through radium treatment and was in and out of hospital for weeks at a time. I didn't see dad from when I was seven years old until my mum died when I was fifteen. My dad only lived until I was twenty years old.
5. I was never away from my mum, apart from going to school. I went to Sunday school but I hadn't gone to nursery. I was used to being with my mum, my sisters and my nephews. I didn't have contact with anybody else.

Fornethy House Residential School, Kilry, Angus

6. I went to Fornethy three times whilst I was at primary school. I don't know who made the decision to send me to Fornethy. The first time was when my dad left and I was nearly six years old, in the [REDACTED] of 1971. I had just started school and I was small. I went for what seemed to be the whole of the [REDACTED] holidays, about six weeks. I'm not sure when I went for the second time. The last time I went to Fornethy was when I was ten or eleven years old and I felt a lot older.
7. Everything I remember is insular. I didn't pay a lot of attention to other folk because I was watching what I was doing and trying to do what I was told. I was upset, crying and fighting back tears a lot of the time. It was all girls at Fornethy and I didn't see any men there at all. There were about sixty girls and they were all primary school age, between five and ten or eleven years old. We were like cattle being herded about. One of the times I went to Fornethy there was a girl who was about fifteen years old. She had showers at different times to us because she was grown up.

8. My experiences were all very similar each time I went to Fornethy. I don't remember the teachers' names except Miss Fletcher, the headmistress, and Miss Paton, the housekeeper. Miss Fletcher had a wee Westie dog. The teachers were the same people each time. The teachers didn't smile. The second time I was at Fornethy there was a nice teacher. She was young and lovely compared to everybody else.
9. You went in the door at Fornethy and there were steps to the side which went up to the dorms. There were five dorms that I remember. The first and third time I went to Fornethy, I was in Forter. The second time I went, I was in a different dormitory. I don't remember what it was called. The other dorms were Reekie Linn, Clover, Isla and Esk. We were told one of the old ladies who used to live in the house had passed away in one of the dorms. There was a wee door downstairs next to the sweetie room. The showers were downstairs, off the cloakroom where we had our shoes, jackets, sandshoes and wellies. The toilets were upstairs next to the dorm. I have a feeling the dining room was upstairs.
10. I must have done something good because the last time I was at Fornethy, I was a table monitor, a prefect and a dorm captain. I had three bands in different colours that I wore over my shoulder. I had to make sure everybody remembered the rules and did what they were told. In the dorm if I heard somebody talking I'd tell them to be quiet. At the table I'd tell people to eat up their food and I'd put a bit of jam or honey on the wee ones' bread. I didn't tell on anybody to the teachers. I'd just tell them not to do some things.

Routine at Fornethy House Residential School

First day

11. The first time I went to Fornethy, I was in a waiting room somewhere with my mum and a case. There were other girls sitting and they were waiting to go too. We were all quiet and we didn't know what was happening. My mum said I was going on a holiday, everything would be fine and she'd see me soon. I wasn't much bigger than the

suitcase I had. I had clothes with me in my case and three hankies that my mum bought especially for me going there. There was a pale blue one, a sky blue one and a yellow one. The hankies were lovely. I didn't use them at the place. I didn't know I was going to Fornethy until then.

12. I was really upset and I didn't want to go because I'd never left my mum much. About ten or twelve girls went on a mini-bus or a small coach from the town. It was sunny and the journey took forever. I didn't know anybody at all. My mum had got me a bar of Dairy Crunch chocolate and a carton of juice. Once we got on the bus, somebody said to me they'd been to Fornethy before, it was a long journey and not to eat my chocolate until we were nearly there. The girl said I wouldn't get anything to eat before I went to bed.
13. Fornethy was a big place. When we arrived, a woman came out and herded us in. I don't remember her name. That was the only time we used the main door. The woman's hair was short and black with grey through it and had a curl in it, like a demi-wave. She had glasses. The woman looked old to me but she could have been thirty years old. Everybody was a teacher, apart from the housekeeper.
14. We went upstairs into the dormitory and there were other girls in there. We were told to take our clothes off and come along the corridor, naked. I thought that was strange and I was embarrassed. We were brought up quite prudish and I'd never been in that position before.
15. You had to go in the bath, two at a time. There was a girl waiting beside me and one behind me. It was just the girls who'd been on the bus. You waited for somebody to come out the bath and somebody went in. I thought that was strange because I'd never been in a bath that someone else had been in.
16. There were two ladies who grabbed us in the bath, scrubbed us down and dried us off. They told us to go back to the dorm. The teachers told us to go to sleep and stay in our bed. I don't remember much after that because I was so embarrassed. I think

we maybe went straight to bed. The lights went off and we were told to go to sleep and stay in our bed.

Mornings and bedtime

17. The dorms were big. There were about nine or ten heavy, metal, single beds in Forter dorm and a picture above my head of a child or two children. I was cold all the time. The sheets were old-fashioned and not fitted. There was a sheet under you, a sheet on top and then a blanket. There were wooden floors and the dorm doors were always open. The teacher who met us on the first day wandered about the dormitories at night, really quietly. She was in slippers and a long housecoat and stood at the door, listening to see who was talking.
18. We got a cup of milk and a biscuit at night and the teachers sometimes played songs then. We didn't dance or anything but we sat about the floor and listened. The one I remember most is Ride a White Swan by T Rex and it came out in 1971. That's why I think 1971 was the first time I went to Fornethy. The song reminded me of home because my sisters played music. You didn't get a cup of milk if you wet the bed, so you had nothing from dinner until the following morning. Sometimes you only got half a Rich Tea biscuit if you didn't behave. We were supposed to go to the toilet before we went to bed. The lights in the corridor were blue at night, for the teachers to wander about.
19. The teacher came and got you up early in the morning. You got breakfast and then we went out. Then you got your mail in a room downstairs. You'd write your reply to the letters you got. When you got your letters, they were opened across the top as if they'd been opened by a letter opener. My mum sent postal orders and I imagine a lot of mothers would have done. That's why you got sweeties. We didn't get the postal orders.

Bed Wetting

20. If children wet the bed then they were shouted at and dragged out of the dorm. Quite a few people wet the bed but nobody had the kind of accident I had. The first time I was at Fornethy, I had an accident in bed the first night. I didn't do anything wrong. I was just a child. I needed the toilet but, because we'd been told to stay in bed, I thought I could hold it in until the morning. I didn't know where the toilet was and all the corridors looked the same. It was really dark at night. It turned out there was a toilet just as you walked out the dorm to the right.

21. I had a mess in the bed. I woke up in the morning and thought it wasn't good. I'd never done that in my life before and I'd never wet the bed. The teacher who had herded us that first day pulled everybody's sheets back. They did that every morning. She pulled my sheet back and the mess was only a tiny wee bit on the sheet. The teacher was shouting and screaming in my face, saying it was disgusting and filthy. I was embarrassed. The other girls were all quiet and nobody was laughing at me. She grabbed me by the wrist and dragged me along the corridor. The teacher threw me in to the other two women where the bath was. Those women weren't teachers.

22. Those women were horrible to me and shouted in my face. They said I was too old to be doing stuff like that. One was a heavy woman. She was red in the face and really angry. One of the women had an apron on that was like a uniform and she had a horrible nail brush with yellow bristles. There was two inches of lukewarm water in the bath. The woman sat me in the bath. The mess was only down my legs a wee bit and it wasn't liquid but the woman scrubbed me all over my body with the nail brush and pulled me about. It was painful and she was screaming at me. I was crying. The soap was horrible and pink. I still can't stand that soap. I thought I'd better remember to go to the toilet before I go to bed and I realised I would have to try to be quiet. I felt embarrassed and ashamed. I tried to put it out of my head.

Mealtimes / Food

23. We sat at tables of four to six to have our dinner. I don't know if everybody had their dinner at the same time. There were four to six teachers who sat at their own table beside the serving hatch. People were worried around dinnertimes because you weren't allowed to leave food on the table. I didn't have a problem because I was always hungry and I could eat anything. The only thing I didn't like was honey.
24. Sometimes, if someone couldn't eat what was on their plate then I ate it. You didn't get to leave the table until everybody was finished so the food always got finished. The teachers liked you if you had seconds. I must have been a star pupil because I was always hungry. The second time I was at Fornethy, I got up for seconds of mince and potatoes and there were none left. The nice teacher said they had stew left and I could have some. I left it because I didn't want to be taking the teacher's dinner.
25. There was breakfast and dinners but I don't remember lunches. There was porridge and cereal for breakfast. Night-time was a biscuit and a cup of milk. I hated the plastic beakers. Somebody had chewed them and they went that horrible, hairy way. I hate plastic cups to this day.

Washing / bathing

26. There were wee sinks and we all had our bits of soap wrapped up in our facecloth. I had a wee tin of toothpaste and a facecloth that my mum had given me. There was a wire basket and we all had our own bit to keep our things in. One day I was brushing my teeth and I saw a deer out the window. I'd never seen a deer before.
27. We had showers at night. There were cubicles. The teachers were there watching you and the showers didn't have curtains. You had to face the front where the teacher could see you and wash yourself. The teacher decided when you could come out.

Leisure time

28. Every day, we did a lot of marching about and long walks through the woods or in the hills covered with heather. In the woods, you felt as if you were walking through the dark all the time. I had asthma and I didn't realise it at the time but I'm allergic to fir trees. I was always choking and couldn't breathe. I got shouted at for lagging behind. We were all shattered when we got back. The second time I was there, I was a terrible one for picking up tiny frogs. I would say to the nice teacher that I had a frog in my pocket and she would laugh.
29. On one of the walks, there was a river. The stones were slimy and covered with moss. I was frightened because we were clambering amongst sharp rocks and I didn't like the feeling of the moss on my feet. We were in the river in our vest and pants. I was embarrassed because our vest and pants were going see-through. There was a bridge and folk were watching us. I tried to sit at the side.
30. We sang songs that we weren't supposed to sing and Fornethy was always in them. They weren't the nicest songs and we got into trouble if we got caught singing them. If you didn't clamp up straight away, the last person who was heard singing would get dragged out the room by the teacher. We sang in the dorms when we were supposed to be quiet. There was one called On Top of Fornethy all Covered in Snow. It went like this:-
- The top of Fornethy all covered in snow
I shot my poor teacher five minutes ago
I did it with...
I did it with pride
I couldn't have missed her, she was forty feet wide.*
31. When you went to the sweetie queue, Miss Fletcher would tell you if you had money for sweeties or not. She had a wee book and it depended on what money you had left from your postal order. You didn't get any sweets if you had no money. One day Miss Fletcher shouted at me and asked why I was in the queue because I didn't have any

money left. I didn't know how much money I had because I never saw the postal orders. If you didn't have anything at all then another girl would give you one or two of their sweeties.

32. There was a see-saw and swings outside. After you got your sweeties then you could go out there for half an hour. That's the only time I remember talking to anybody else. Then we'd be shouted in to go for our shower. I don't remember there being a TV or radio.
33. We went swimming the first time I was at Fornethy. Miss Fletcher was in with us. She had on a swimming hat that was real fancy, with applied daisies of all different colours on it. Miss Fletcher was speaking to someone outside the pool. I'd never been in a pool before and I walked round about. I didn't know that you walk in one end and it gets deeper. I started to panic and the water went in my mouth and up my nose. Somebody said something and Miss Fletcher looked at me and dragged me out.
34. Someone discovered some wee leaves that tasted sweet. They were lovely. We got caught eating them and got shouted at. Once or twice someone played the piano and taught us a song. I don't remember any toys. On Saturday night we watched a film on a projector.
35. We weren't allowed to talk to each other or write anybody's address down. If we were in the dorm and the teachers wandered off, we talked to each other quickly before they came back. If the teachers heard you talking then they gave you into trouble. You only had paper and pens when it was school time and we were doing school stuff or when we were writing home.
36. The last time I was at Fornethy, there was a girl called [REDACTED] who was my age. She was lovely. [REDACTED] had her sisters with her at Fornethy, some were older and a couple were younger. [REDACTED] wanted me to meet up with her when we got home and I wrote to her. I didn't know her exact address. I thought it was [REDACTED] and it turned out she lived at [REDACTED]. The postman somehow got the letter to [REDACTED]. I

wrote to her a couple of times after I'd left Fornethy but my mum wouldn't let me go in the town and that was the last I heard from her.

Letter writing

37. Everybody was in the room where you got your letters from home and wrote letters back. Sometimes you didn't get a letter. You either watched the other girls write their letters or wrote a letter anyway. The teacher put up on the board what you were to write. They gave you hints and sentences. We wrote things like, "We went for a walk this morning. I saw a frog. I found a pheasant's feather. I had a great time." Once, we went to the swimming and we wrote, "We went to the swimming this morning and I had a great time." The one time I did go to the swimming was when I nearly drowned and the teachers nearly never noticed.

38. The teachers read everything you wrote and took all the pens and paper away after. When the teachers read what you wrote, they would rip it into shreds and give you another bit of paper if you were lucky. If you didn't get another bit of paper then you didn't get a letter sent away. The teachers were watching you all the time. You folded your letter and put it in the envelope. You didn't seal the envelope. Sometimes they gave you wee postcards to write on. The postcards didn't have pictures on them. You put the address on the front and wrote stuff on the back.

General Routine

39. We wore our wellies outside and inside we put on our black sandshoes. I had sore legs where the wellies rubbed them. We all had pinafores on and the teachers handed them out when we were going out. I'd hope that I'd get a nice pattern. The pattern was like Laura Ashley wee flowery prints and some were nicer than others. Some were more brown and some more pink or purple. The pinafores weren't the same colour and pattern but they were all the same design. The pinafore had short sleeves and buttoned up the front.

40. I was only at Fornethy once during school term time. There weren't lessons but we filled in workbooks called SRA workbooks, by ourselves. There was a story you read and answered some questions. When you finished then you put your workbook in a pile and got another workbook. The classroom wasn't in the main building. It was a wooden building, attached to the main building and up steps.
41. I had asthma and allergies but I didn't have an inhaler when I went to Fornethy. I don't remember there being a nurse at Fornethy but, if you had a sore stomach, they gave you syrup of figs or cod liver oil. After dinner, the teachers always asked who had a sore stomach. I liked syrup of figs so I went up for it. The teachers got wise and then gave me cod liver oil.
42. The first time I was at Fornethy, we were taken to a big field surrounded by trees. It was a nice day and I was in a vest and pants. I fell asleep and, when I woke up, I had bad sunburn on the back of my neck and shoulders. It was painful and I could hardly move them. I don't remember the teachers putting anything on them.
43. One of the times I was at Fornethy, it was my birthday. I got a parcel from my mum with a t-shirt and trousers in it. The t-shirt had oranges on it and you could scratch the t-shirt and smell oranges. Everybody came up to me and scratched it to smell the oranges. The parcel was already opened when I got it and just wrapped up in the paper again.
44. On my birthday, one of the staff got married in the wee church outside the grounds and we went to the service. It might have been Miss Paton. One of the teachers gave me an Order of Service from the wedding. It was white with a silver church imprinted on the front. One of the hymns was Morning has Broken. We were there to be tidy and smiley. That was the only time I went to church at Fornethy.
45. We heard that a girl's mum and dad were coming to visit in their car. The girl got to see them but we didn't get out to see them. It was a big thing and I don't remember anyone else's mum and dad coming.

46. One time you could see far away and a teacher said that Glasgow was over there. I wondered if I could walk that far but I didn't attempt it.
47. If you got into trouble then you got shouted at and dragged out of the room by your wrist.

Abuse at Fornethy House Residential School

48. At Fornethy it was psychological abuse. It was the atmosphere more than anything else. The atmosphere was really bad. You knew to keep quiet, not say anything and do what you were told. We were frightened to talk. I don't understand how you could work in a place like that. Maybe the teachers thought that was the way it should have been. By the time I went the second and third times, I was quiet and I kept my head down and did everything I was told.
49. The teachers would grab people by the wrist and drag them about. They did that if the girls were not doing what they were supposed to or doing something they shouldn't have been doing. A couple of the girls were dragged out of the room by the wrist when we were writing letters. I don't remember anybody being slapped or punched.
50. The second time I was at Fornethy, we were writing letters and I managed to rip off a corner of a bit of paper. I wrote in tiny letters, 'I hate it here' and put it in the corner of the envelope. The teacher with the dark hair and glasses found the note and started shouting at me. She told me to go and speak to Miss Fletcher.
51. I went to the sweetie room and Miss Fletcher was there. Miss Fletcher grabbed me by the shoulder and screamed in my face. She was digging her fingers into my shoulder and she was crimson in the face. Miss Fletcher pulled me about and said my mum was very ill and if my mum died it would be my fault because I couldn't be sending my mum things. I felt terrible.

52. The third time I was at Fornethy, there was a girl who I think was called [REDACTED] in my dorm who was older than me. She was talking in her sleep and I told her to stop talking. She didn't stop. The woman with the grey hair came in. The woman said I was talking but I didn't say anything to her. The woman took all my prefect, dorm captain and table monitor bands and gave them to the girl who had been talking. The woman put the bands on the girl's locker. I felt stupid, like I'd been tricked by them. Someone had said the girl should be the dorm captain because she was older than me. If the woman had been outside listening then she would have known it wasn't me who was talking. I wasn't a prefect, dorm monitor or table monitor after that.
53. The times I got into trouble, when I had an accident in bed and when I wrote the note, the teachers shouted at me and I was frightened. I don't remember anybody being smiley and happy at Fornethy. The teachers didn't speak to us. What little Miss Fletcher said, she shouted or she spoke to the teachers and the other staff.
54. There wasn't any bullying. Some girls were quick to point out girls who weren't doing what they should be doing, like hiding their food. The girl would get shouted at or dragged away. I don't know what happened to them when they were dragged away.

Reporting of abuse at Fornethy House Residential School

55. When I went home after my first stay at Fornethy, I tried to tell my mum what it was like at Fornethy but my mum didn't say a lot. I didn't tell my mum about the accident I had in the bed because I was too embarrassed. She was tired and sick an awful lot. I don't think my mum had the strength to be dealing with me at the best of times. I went back again twice. I didn't have a choice. I was told to go.

Leaving Fornethy House Residential School

56. The first time I was at Fornethy, I left there, got home and had to go school the next morning. We always went back to Glasgow on a bus.

Life after being in respite care

57. After the third time I was at Fornethy, I went to high school and there was never any mention of going to residential school after that. I was fine at school and did well in my exams. I was never in a group of friends and only had the one friend at a time. I didn't go anywhere or do anything like my friends. Part of it was that my mum didn't want me going anywhere and we didn't have any money to go anywhere.
58. I met my husband at school and got engaged. I was married nearly twenty years but we separated. I was unwell and in and out of hospital having operations. I had endometriosis and neuralgia in my face. I have fibromyalgia and arthritis and I was diagnosed with chronic fatigue syndrome when I was 28 years old. Me and my husband now work together to help my daughter and my son. I worked in insurance and pensions but I didn't go back to work after I had my children. That was when my health problems started.

Impact

59. Fornethy never left my head. I don't think about it every day but it's always there. I never got over making a mess in the bed that first night and being scrubbed by the woman. I never told anybody until my daughter told me she had an accident at school when the teacher wouldn't let her out of the classroom. I told my daughter then.
60. I felt terrible loneliness at Fornethy and I felt trapped. We all felt we might never go home again. When I left, I was terrified I'd have to go back there. I felt homesick to the point I felt sick. We all felt homesick. The girls who had their sisters with them weren't so bad. It was horrible not being able to phone home or write what I thought in a letter. I enjoyed getting my mum's letters.
61. When I went to Fornethy, one of my sisters was in Northampton and the other was in Australia. My sister in Northampton is really upset about the fact that she didn't even

know I was there. They didn't think about who would look after me whilst mum was getting all the treatment. My oldest sister was working three jobs and had three kids.

62. When I was in high school, we had chances of going on school residential trips to places like Blairvadach. The minute residential school was mentioned, I'd say no. I wouldn't go to any of them because I was too scared. A lot of my friends had great times and went pony trekking and things. I didn't go because of my experience at Fornethy. The only trip I went on was to Italy to go skiing. I didn't want my kids to go to residential schools but they wanted to go and I let them. It was different because they were going with their friends.
63. My mum did die when I was fifteen years old and I've never forgotten that Miss Fletcher said if mum died it would be my fault. I thought mum dying was my fault. To this day I feel it's my fault because she had me at a late age. I still feel terrible as an adult, thinking about if my mum had got the note when she was going through all the cancer treatment. My mum would have felt terrible that I had to be at Fornethy. I feel upset that I was put in that position where I had to try to sneak something out in an envelope.
64. I was chirpy when I was younger but I had no confidence after Fornethy. I avoided going places and nights out. Fornethy made me wary of absolutely everybody although in a lot of ways I'm gullible and naïve. I have a fear of what other people are capable of and feel you can't predict what anybody is going to do.
65. My wariness rubbed off on my son. He's very inward looking and has a fear of what other people are capable of. I didn't realise how bad it was until I went to the first birthday party my son was invited to. He was three years old and it was in a sports centre. My son saw all the people, burst into tears and refused to go in. My daughter always asks why we didn't go anywhere and do what other people did. It was a mixture of me being insular and my husband being sociable but going to the pub and the golf.
66. If anybody shouts at me then my brain goes blank and I freeze. It's been a problem through my life. If somebody shouts loud enough at me then I tend to listen. That's not always good. If someone shouted at me and I thought they didn't like me then I'd get

really upset. It would worry me a lot. I always felt I had to be doing the right thing. My daughter has mental health problems and, when she shouts at me, I freeze. One day I realised I had my hands over my ears. That made my daughter more agitated and wasn't helping.

67. It was a shock when I saw Fornethy in the newspaper. Before then, I didn't know if it was just me who felt that bad about the place. I didn't read a lot about it and I didn't pay a lot of attention to the news about it. It never occurred to me that girls would still be going to Fornethy in 1987. I felt bad at the thought of wee kids going through what I went through. You would hope it would be better by that time but it doesn't sound like it.

Reporting to Police

68. When Fornethy was in the papers and they said there was a support group, I spoke to some of the girls. I was given a number to phone the police in Dundee by the girls. The police said somebody would come from Glasgow. The police came to see me and they were very nice. They took a statement and said it would take a while for things to go through.

Other action taken

Compensation

69. The girls in the support group said to phone the Abuse Inquiry, Thompsons Solicitors and the Police. That was a year ago. Some girls are pushing for compensation but I don't think that applies to me. I just gave a statement to give background information to the Abuse Inquiry and to Thompsons. I signed the statement that I gave to Thompsons and sent it back.

Treatment / support

70. I've had support over the years, with not having any parents and my sisters being busy. I never spoke about Fornethy then because there were more important things to talk about.
71. There are two or three Fornethy support groups. I was in a support group for a couple of weeks but it wasn't my kind of thing. I'm still in touch with some of the girls and they let me know what is happening.
72. I talked to someone from Wellbeing Scotland but they left when they got a new job. Someone will be allocated to me in the next few weeks and I can phone them if I need support.

Records

73. I've never asked for my records. I've been too busy.

Lessons to be Learned

74. You should have been allowed to talk to your parents on the phone. My mum wouldn't have been well enough to go on that journey to visit and we didn't have anybody in the family that had a car.
75. The staff should have treated kids like they were kids and not like they were a nuisance if they opened their mouth. They should have talked to the kids the way you talk to people. The staff should have asked how you were and what you had been up to that day. There was no conversation apart from the one nice teacher who spoke to me for five minutes, asking where I came from

Other information

76. I feel I was abused psychologically at Fornethy. Back then you saw teachers pulling kids about and belting them. It's hard to distinguish what was acceptable then and why it's not acceptable now. The people looking for justice and who have gone through sexual and physical abuse, need some end to it. They need whatever they're looking for, justice and answers.
77. 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..... PPL [Redacted]

Dated..... 6.11.22