

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

KTC

Support person present: No.

1. My name is KTC. My date of birth is 1957. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.

Background

2. I was born at home in Cardiff, where we lived in the Rumney area of the city. My dad's name was and my mum's maiden name was. My mother was Scottish and my father was Welsh. My mother met my father because she was a nurse. She left Calderbank, a village just outside of Airdrie, and went to do some private nursing for six months in Cardiff. She nursed my paternal grandfather and that was how she met my father.
3. My father's side of the family had a very successful wholesale tobacconist business. My father was termed as being of independent means. He didn't have to work. My mother was from the exact opposite end of the spectrum. She was from a family of eleven and she was the youngest sibling. They were a coal mining family and they weren't well off at all.
4. My dad absolutely fell in love with my mum and they married in 1952. My mum never went back to live in Scotland. I was born five years later and I was an only child. My parents bought a hotel. I think my mum had a work ethic and wanted to actually earn money properly. They bought a small, private hotel in Cardiff called Hotel. Two years later, they sold that hotel to my mother's sister, who wanted the good

life in Wales. My parents bought another hotel called [REDACTED] Hotel, which was really where I was brought up until the age of twelve.

5. My dad was diagnosed with a brain tumour when I was seven. I didn't really know what was going on, other than he would have fits occasionally. Subsequently, I found out he'd been given six months to live. One morning, my dad went out and came back to tell me we were going on a fantastic holiday to America. I didn't realise that he knew he was dying and wanted to take us on a dream holiday.
6. My dad died when I was ten years old on [REDACTED] 1967. My mother was keen for me to have a father figure. She married her cousin, who moved to Cardiff from Scotland. I originally went to school in Cardiff. I went to St. Anne's School for my first year, which was a state school. I then went to the Llandaff Cathedral School, which was a fee-paying school for boys up to the age of thirteen. There were boarders, but they were mainly choristers at the cathedral. I was a bright child but my academic capabilities really suffered when my dad died. I went from second in the class to second bottom.
7. My parents had apparently always wanted me to have a Scottish education and I was down to go to Fettes. However, our local doctor in Cardiff was originally from Scotland and had gone to the Edinburgh Academy. His son went to the Academy. He was six years older than me so the idea was that there would be someone there to look out for me. That was how it switched to the Edinburgh Academy from Fettes.
8. I had lots of aunts and uncles who lived in Scotland. In the summer of 196[REDACTED] my Uncle [REDACTED] and Aunt [REDACTED] who lived in Calderbank, took me through to Edinburgh. We went to the Academy and I had to do some entrance tests in the library of the senior school. I'm not sure exactly when it was, but it was after the school had broken up for the summer holidays. I met a teacher called Paddy McIlwaine. He was a master in the fifth year and I recognised him when I started at the school. I got a tour of the school and a tour of one of the boarding houses. I was shown around Scott House. It kind of freaked me out a bit, but I thought it seemed okay and Mr McIlwaine was really nice.

9. I was accepted to the school and started in the second year of the senior school. Before I started, I can remember being at my Aunt [REDACTED] and Uncle [REDACTED]'s in Calderbank. A letter arrived there from the Edinburgh Academy and it was from Hamish Dawson. I thought that it was the neatest handwriting that I'd ever seen. My mum called me [REDACTED] KTC and he'd used that name in the letter. The letter was addressed to my mum, but she let me see it. It was Hamish Dawson reaching out, introducing himself as the boarding housemaster. It all seemed very welcoming.

The Edinburgh Academy

10. I started at the Academy at the age of twelve in September 196[REDACTED] ICH [REDACTED] was the rector at that time. Geits were the first year of senior school and I started in the second year. I got to wear long trousers whereas Geits wore shorts.
11. There were four boarding houses and they were all on Kinnear Road. Mackenzie House was for boys aged eight to eleven and Dundas House was for boys aged twelve to thirteen. Mackenzie House was quite a big house. Dundas House was small. There were sixteen or seventeen boys in there, but it was just for one year. There were then two bigger boarding houses for senior boys, Jeffrey and Scott House. They were big boarding houses for fifty or sixty boys. The boarders were quite a tight-knit group.

Routine at the Edinburgh Academy

First day

12. My mum took me up to the Academy when I started. It must have been a Sunday evening. I can remember there were other boys drawing up at Dundas House. I remember there was a horsebox for someone whose dad was a farmer. Because we had big trunks, they wouldn't fit in the boot of the car so they'd put it into the horsebox.

13. I can remember going into Dundas House and the first person I met was Hamish Dawson. I can remember meeting a couple of boys next to the lockers. I'm still in touch with one of them today. The other one also just starting but he had a big brother. We then had to go up to the dormitory. I was in '8 dorm' on the first floor.
14. I cried my eyes out the first night. That went on for a couple of weeks. I was desperately homesick. All the other kids were seasoned boarders and had been doing it for years. They had been in Mackenzie House before progressing to Dundas House. They all knew each other, apart from the other new boy.
15. It turned out that I'd forgotten my cap. My mum held onto my cap when she left. You got into big trouble if you didn't wear your cap. Everything was so authoritarian. It was ridiculous. You'd get punished if you didn't wear your cap. Luckily there was a spare cap that I could borrow. My mum came through a couple of days later to see me and she brought my cap. We sat in Dawson's study. I told her how upset I was. She said that I'd get over it and she was right. You kind of get battle hardened.

Dundas House – layout/staff

16. I was in Dundas House for my first year at the Academy and left in July 197█ Dundas House is now the Polish Embassy on Kinnear Road. It's a gorgeous building. You'd walk up the steps and as you went in, Dawson's study was on the left-hand side. One up from there was a boot room where you'd dump your shoes. There was a toilet at the back of the boot room. On the right-hand side, there was a common room where we would all go to do homework and prep, which looked out onto Kinnear Road and the Mackenzie House playing fields. There were lockers on the right-hand side. There was also a TV room at the back next to the Dawsons' living room. We never went into the Dawsons' living room.
17. There were four dorms in Dundas House and they were called by the number of people who were in the dorm. There was 8 dorm and that's the one that I was in. There were chests of drawers in the dorm where we could put our clothes and a hanger to hang our coats. There were single, cast-iron beds. There was either a 5 or a 4 dorm. I can

remember every single person who was in Dundas House with me, apart from potentially only one. I just can't get whether it was a 4 or a 5 dorm. I'm sure it was called 5 dorm but I can only picture four of the boys. There were also two 2 dorms.

18. 8 dorm was on the first floor of the building, as were the living quarters of Dawson and his family. He had two daughters and a wife. Mrs Dawson didn't really want anything to do with the boys. One of the daughters, Jenny, was about the same age as me. I seem to recall there was another sister but I'm not actually sure that there was. Jenny didn't really care for the boys. She wasn't rude or anything but she kept herself to herself if you passed her on the stairs. Opposite 8 dorm, you'd walk along a corridor and there was a bathroom where you could brush your teeth. You'd go up the stairs and that was where the other three dorms were. There were also two rooms with baths up there.
19. Dundas House didn't have a matron or a full-time tutor. Part-time tutors would come into Dundas House. One was Mr Walker, a blonde-haired music teacher. He was laid back and allowed us to bring our own albums to the music class at school. He would help out at weekends if we needed two adults for a trip to the Commonwealth Pool or something. There was also a [REDACTED] teacher called [REDACTED] or [REDACTED] who was a part-time tutor in Dundas House. He was enormously fat and looked like one of the *Mr Men*. I think he had worked in Australia for a while.

Jeffrey House – layout/staff

20. I can remember the trauma of not knowing which boarding house I'd go to after Dundas House. Scott House had people who were regarded as 'rough boys'. Jeffrey House was supposed to be more arty. I ended up in Jeffrey House and I was absolutely relieved about it. There were about fifty or sixty boys in Jeffrey House so it was much bigger than Dundas House. A couple of my good friends also went into Jeffrey House. I was there from the age of thirteen and a half until the age of eighteen. It was a gorgeous building which is now luxury flats. The housemaster had his own residence next to it, which was a modern building. There was Scott House and Jeffrey House

and in between two modern houses had been built, one for the housemaster of Scott and one for the housemaster of Jeffrey.

21. The ground floor of Jeffrey House had a number of common rooms. There was a senior common room, a junior common room, a TV room and a room that was full of cupboards. You could order fruit from a greengrocer in Goldenacre and keep your fruit stash in those cupboards. There was also a kitchen, which adjoined to the housemaster's house. If you were playing cricket and the match went on late, the housemaster would give you food to cook for yourself in the kitchen.
22. Up the stairs there were a number of dormitories and study bedrooms. There were A, B, C, D and E dorms in Jeffrey House. At first, I was in A dorm of Jeffrey House. It was at the top of the house and it faced the castle. There were ten boys in that dormitory. I then moved to B dorm, D dorm, then E dorm before getting a study bedroom. You couldn't put up posters or your own things in the dormitories but you could do that when you got a study bedroom.
23. At one end of the corridor, nearest the boarding house, was the tutor's bedroom. Howard Haslett was a live-in tutor. He also had a study downstairs on the ground floor and the matron had her own room as well. Timothy Turvey, who was a biology teacher, succeeded Howard Haslett and became the Jeffrey House tutor from 1971 or 1972. Howard Haslett was the minister at my wife's funeral. That's how much I loved the guy. He'd shout at you, but it was always good natured.
24. For prep, there was the senior common room and the junior common room. If you were old enough, you had your own study bedroom and were trusted to study by yourself. In between the two common rooms, they had dividing doors which were like a wooden concertina that could slat together. Haslett or KKB, the housemaster, would sit at a desk there and do their own marking. KKB, who succeeded KKB as housemaster, was a heavy smoker so he would ostensibly sit at the desk but he was off smoking most of the time.

25. I didn't experience any abuse at all in Jeffrey House. At the start, KKB was the housemaster. After that it was [REDACTED], who was also known as [REDACTED]. I really didn't like KKB but I did like [REDACTED]. When KKB was the housemaster, we were treated like prison inmates. If we wanted to go 'up town', which was what they called it, or to Goldenacre or Stockbridge, we had to go and ask for the permission of KKB. We'd stand in this corridor that went from the old boarding house to his study in his house. We'd knock on the door and he'd say, "Come." It wasn't "come in", it was like some kind of old Latin thing. We'd go in and ask to go up town. He'd ask why you were going up there. We'd have to say why. We couldn't go in our own clothes and had to wear school uniform.
26. The worst thing about KKB was that he'd make sure all your time was accounted for. On a Sunday, it was breakfast, then letter writing, then off to church. We went to Inverleith Parish Church or the Episcopalian Church in Goldenacre. We'd come back and it would then be Sunday roast, which was disgusting. We then had something called a 'silent period' from 2:00 pm until 4:30 pm. We could talk to people but we couldn't play a radio in the house. We had another silent period in the evening from 6:00 pm until 7:30 pm. We'd go out onto the playing fields and kick a rugby ball around because there was nothing else to do. Every second of our time was accounted for.
27. I had a cassette recorder. I've always been a magpie for music. I'd record the charts on a Sunday evening and then I could play it afterwards. I couldn't listen to it while it was happening because it was the silent period. You could go and sit in a playing field in the middle of winter and listen to it, but you couldn't listen in the house. We didn't have the concept of a silent period in Dundas House.
28. KKB didn't retire from the school. However, he'd done his tenure as housemaster and then [REDACTED] came along. It was like a breath of fresh air. The silent periods were thrown out. He was much more lax. We had to fill out a chart and tick a box for what we were doing at the weekend. It was a primitive spreadsheet with columns for going to Goldenacre or going up town. We were treated more like human beings.

Mornings and bedtime

29. I can't remember how we were woken up in Dundas House. I remember it distinctly in Jeffrey House because there was a bell. If we were on bell duty, we'd have to go round with the bell and shout the time. The first bell rang at 7:15 am. It was a killer, having bell duty. You had to open each room and ring this clanger of a bell. You had to do that in the older boys' studies. Some of the big boys would just wallop you if you came in and rang the bell in their rooms. There was a second bell at 7:25, then 7.30 and then 7.34 am. You had to shout, "26 to."
30. We'd get up and we had to pull our bed sheets down to air the bed. We'd all walk across to the dining hall for breakfast. We'd eat our breakfast and then come back to the boarding house. We had to make our beds, get our bags and then we had to walk down from the boarding house to the main school. It was about a mile. We'd go past the Botanic Garden and then turn left along the Rocheid Path. We'd then go in at the back of the Academy.
31. Saturdays were slightly different. We'd go for breakfast. When we came back, the bottom sheet of our beds would come off and the top sheet would go to the bottom. We would get a clean top sheet. It wasn't downies or anything like that. It was blankets. That was a habit that stuck with me for years after I left the school.
32. I think bedtime was at 9:30 pm and then lights out was at 9.45 pm. There were bells at 9:35 and 9:40 pm and then the housemaster or Haslett would come in and say 'good night' before switching the light out. I didn't wet the bed at school and I can't remember anybody else doing that. We had a trick that if someone was asleep, we would drop some water on their face or hand. They'd be up like a shot to go for a pee.
33. I suffer from something called 'bruxism'. When I was in B dorm of Jeffrey House, I remember waking up one night to everyone battering me with a pillow. They'd pulled the bedding off as well. It was just because I was making so much noise grinding my teeth. They couldn't sleep.

34. We didn't get dorm inspections but we were expected to keep the dorms clean. The teachers would just wander into the dormitories. They didn't knock on the door or anything.

Mealtimes/Food

35. Breakfast and evening meals were all in the junior school. It was the communal dining room for all four boarding houses. Tea was okay. I think everyone's favourite was tinned ravioli and chips. We got some absolute garbage. I think breakfast was cereal. Lunch was awful, but we got chips at tea-time which was a big deal. There was enough food. I don't recall there being any punishment if you didn't eat your meals.

Washing/bathing

36. In Dundas House, there was a wash basin in the toilet next to 8 dorm. The eight of us would use that to brush our teeth. Neil Russell, who was in my dorm, had a retainer. I managed to knock it down the toilet. It was an absolute accident when we were messing about. It's just a memory I have, but I don't know whether I got into trouble for that. There was another toilet next to that toilet, which was the toilet the Dawson family used.
37. I think there were two bathrooms up the stairs in Dundas House, but I'm not 100% sure. I can remember the bathroom with the wooden slats on the wall. Hamish Dawson would make us go in cold baths first thing in the morning as a 'punishment' (for nothing). We did get a hot bath, but it was regimented. You couldn't just go for a bath whenever you wanted, but I can't remember the frequency of baths.
38. There was one bathroom with six baths in Jeffrey House. It was first come, first served. That was great. You could just lie in the bath for as long as you wanted. It wasn't supervised.

Clothing/uniform

39. There was a shop on Princess Street called R.W. Forsyth's, which was the school outfitter. I must have gone there before I started at the school. We had a tweed jacket for the winter, a blazer in the summer and rugby kit, cricket kit etc. The tie was blue and white diagonal strips.

Schooling

40. I was in a class called [REDACTED] when I first started at the Academy. [REDACTED] was for [REDACTED], the surname of the teacher. There was also [REDACTED] which was [REDACTED]. [REDACTED] was opposite a fifth-year class taught by Paddy McIlwaine, who was the teacher that had showed me round Scott House. He vaguely recognised me. The day boys were all okay but it was very much day boys versus boarders. The boarders stuck together.
41. The son of my GP in Cardiff was at the Academy. Our GP had five children and [REDACTED] or [REDACTED] was the second oldest. He was an outstanding sportsman. He was [REDACTED] rugby team. He played rugby sevens to quite a high level. He was a man compared to us. We were twelve-years-old and he was eighteen.
42. We would have prayers or assembly every morning in the big hall. There were seats downstairs and a kind of whispering gallery above. If you were unlucky enough and got up there first, you would have to walk all the way round to sit at the end. Not long after I started at the school, we were coming down from the gallery. Someone wasn't being particularly nice to me. [REDACTED] was waiting at the bottom and pulled me aside. All the other boys were looking. He said, "I've got you. If anyone's giving you any trouble, just let me know." I felt fairly bulletproof after that because an Ephor or prefect had my back. He was only there for my first term and then he left.
43. As far as the quality of teaching went, it all depended on the teachers. Some teachers were great. Some of the teachers probably had their old university notes that they were working from. I was top of the year in chemistry and I was bottom of the year in history. All we did in history was the years 1715 and 1745 which were related to the

Jacobite Risings. It was the same every year and I had no interest in it. Hamish Dawson was in charge of class 2A. He was a history teacher. He never taught me history so I don't know whether he was a good teacher or a bad teacher. I dropped history as soon as I could.

44. I wasn't scared to go up and ask teachers if I needed something. I can remember that I wasn't doing so well in biology. The teacher was Mr Mawby. He was quite a tough taskmaster. I just went up to him and asked if he could give me some tutoring and he did. He gave me some very good tutoring. We had to write an essay about the 'Krebs cycle'. He would tell me what to do. Cas Evans was the chemistry teacher and he was fantastic. Another chemistry teacher, Rob Cowie, was also fantastic. I had a really hopeless chemistry teacher for a year. He had a PhD and I think he was too clever to teach.
45. I had a setback in my education after my dad died when I was ten. I feel that I recovered academically at the Academy. I've suffered from depression for most of my life, but I didn't know what the hell was wrong with me when I was at school. In hindsight, when I was about sixteen, I really had a bad bout of depression. I was supposed to be going on to study medicine at Edinburgh University. I screwed it up and I just couldn't get into it at all. I ended up staying an extra year at school. It was quite wise in hindsight because I wasn't particularly mature. I didn't do a whole lot of work that year. I had an unconditional for Edinburgh University to study another subject. It was an expensive year for my parents but it was a period for me to grow up a bit.

Sport

46. We had rugby matches on Saturdays. We sometimes travelled to other schools. If we were playing Watson's or another school in Edinburgh, we would have to get the bus. The whole school tended to be playing against the same school. If it was Merchiston, we'd all get on one of the Eastern Scottish green buses to Colinton. On Saturday afternoon, if the first XV were playing in Edinburgh, then we'd get another of those

green buses and be ferried off to clap the first XV. If they were playing Glenalmond or a school further away then we could go out to the pictures or something like that.

47. I was okay at rugby. I was good at cricket, but I fell out with the cricket coach and he said that I couldn't play cricket anymore in my final year. I went into athletics instead and [REDACTED] was my coach. [REDACTED] was really kind to me when I changed to athletics.

Leisure time

48. After school on a Monday, it was the Combined Cadet Force (CCF). On Tuesdays and Thursdays, it was sports. I can't remember what happened on a Wednesday. On Friday we had something called 'pursuits', which were like hobbies. There was a drama club and a radio club. I was in the radio club where we built radios.
49. We were allowed out of Dundas House, but we had to ask permission. I can remember Hamish Dawson, when we were twelve-years-old, telling us to go and cycle across the Forth Road Bridge. We were not accompanied by an adult. Six or seven of us did that and I thought I was going to die, as I wasn't fit at all. We cycled all the way along Ferry Road from the boarding house. That was flat, but the bridge itself was steep.
50. If the first XV were playing away to a team outside of Edinburgh, we could go to the cinema or something like that on a Saturday afternoon. We had to be back in time for tea and we couldn't be late.

Combined Cadet Force (CCF)

51. We would dress up as soldiers for CCF on a Monday. You were asked whether you wanted to go into the air force, the army or the navy. People had to dress up in these uniforms. Being a boarder, I had to iron my own stuff. I didn't really want to be marching up and down the playground. There was a guy called [REDACTED]. His mum was a minister. He was a conscientious objector and didn't join the CCF. I think that was quite a big deal. I just went for the easy life and joined the school pipe band. [REDACTED]

██████ had been ██████ when I started school. It was a lightbulb moment when I realised, I could do that too.

52. I thought that joining the pipe band was an easy out. I couldn't play the pipes so I became ██████ I didn't have to dress up as a soldier. We only had to put our band uniforms on if it was necessary. We didn't have to put it on every Monday. It was only worn when we were playing in a competition or something like that. When we did have to wear the band uniform, it was quite an effort. We had to whiten the spats and all our buttons had to be absolutely polished. I would have to put a leopard skin over my head like an apron to protect my uniform and then I could put ██████ on.
53. The band was self-contained. We'd go into KKB ██████'s classroom, which was 6B. The drummers had pads so it wasn't like a machine gun going off. The pipers would be outside, like strangling cats. My memories of the CCF are that I got an easy ride and I got through it.

Trips and holidays

54. When I was in Dundas House, we went on a trip to Callander and camped at the foot of Ben Ledi. We were there with Hamish Dawson and Mr Walker. We had other trips at school. The school owned a house called Blair House in Glen Doll in Perthshire. We'd go up there and climb hills and build paths. That was lots of fun. I'd look forward to doing that.
55. I had to do an army camp. I didn't have to be in the CCF in my last year of school, but I still had to do the camp to 'tick the box'. I went up to Blair House but we didn't stay in the house for that trip. It was all tents and outdoor kitchens. It was okay and I quite enjoyed that.
56. We also did skiing trips. We'd go up to Glenshee. We learned to ski at Hillend dry ski slope. Back then, you'd pick your skis up at the bottom of the hill. You then had to walk up for about a mile, carrying these skis and ancient boots that weighed a tonne. By

the time you got to the ski slope, you were too tired to do anything. As a reward, you got to go to Glenshee and topple down a mountain. I remember that it was an absolutely gorgeous day when I was in Glenshee. I can just remember traversing horizontally and ending up miles away.

Healthcare

57. Dundas House didn't have a matron so you didn't get any direct medical attention. Mrs Dawson didn't really want anything to do with the boys. All the other houses were bigger and had full-time matrons. There was nobody to police Hamish Dawson in Dundas House. There was no matron and no live-in house tutor either.
58. There was a full-time matron in Jeffrey House, along with the house tutors, Howard Haslett and then Timothy Turvey. Timothy Turvey left around the same time as me and went to a school in Bristol. The matron was an absolute cow. She'd toe the company line all the way. You'd have to be dying before you'd get any medicine, although there was a dedicated sick bay in Jeffrey House. It was a great room with windows all the way round and some beds in it.

Religious instruction

59. We went to church on Sunday morning. Some boys would go to the Episcopalian Church in Goldenacre. Everyone else went to Inverleith Parish Church. When [REDACTED] became housemaster of Jeffrey House, he said that we could go to another church if we wanted to. It was a coded message for, "If you just want to go out for a walk somewhere, tell us what church you're going to." Everybody said they were going to Charlotte Parish Church on Rose Street because then you could go for a coffee. He was just treating us like human beings.

Chores

60. We did chores in Dundas House and in Jeffrey House. To enter Jeffrey House, there was a door at the side of the house with changing rooms and a boot room to the right.

Directly in front of you there was a big noticeboard there. It had a landscape A4 piece of paper with who was doing which job, which week. I'm not sure whether the duties were set by the housemaster or the house Ephors. The juniors got all the fagging duties, so that was the boys in A and B dorm which were the most junior dorms. You didn't get fagging duties when you got into C, D and E dorm.

61. Fagging duties were things like being given the bell to ring in the morning and the evening. One of the other duties was 'baths and dustbins'. You had to clean the six baths. It was a waterproof floor. You'd have the pan from a brush and dustpan. It would take about twenty minutes to get the water off the floor. People would have playfights and water would be scooshing everywhere. You also had to take the dustbins out twice a week. There was boot cleaning, which involved cleaning the house Ephors' shoes. There were other duties as well, but I can't remember them all.

Birthdays and Christmas

62. You got the 'dumps' on your birthday. You also got your nipples tweaked. Other boys would tug your nipples and twist them. You'd be in your pyjamas so you might just have your pyjama bottoms on when they did that. Those were things that were done in the boarding house. The dumps involved other boarders picking you up and dropping you. You'd be held in a spread-eagle position, pulled up and dropped. You got one for each year of your age. I can remember it happening in one of the dormitories.
63. There was no cake or celebration of birthdays in the boarding houses. I had my eighteenth birthday in Jeffrey House. My mum sent me two bottles of champagne. I wondered how I would get to drink it so I told the tutor, Tim Turvey, that I had a bottle of champagne. I asked if I could share it with him. It was all very grown up.

Family contact/visits

64. We had letter writing in Dundas House. I don't know whether the letters were censored or not. I don't think they were because I think I'd remember it if they had been. We had

letter writing on a Sunday in Jeffrey House. I would write letters to my mum and stepdad.

65. When it came to phone calls home, you had to stick 10 pences in the public phone, which was down by the changing rooms. You would be given a key for a room which had a pay phone in it. I can't remember being able to phone much at all when I was in Dundas House. When I was in Jeffrey House, I discovered that in the upper school on Henderson Row, there was an admin office next to the Ephors' room. You could go in there if you needed stationery or whatever. I realised that I could go in and ask if I could use the phone. I could phone Cardiff during my lunchtime so I kept in close contact with my mum.
66. I had many relations in Airdrie so I was quite spoiled. Half term was from a Friday to Monday. You'd be let out early on the Friday if you had to travel somewhere and then you had to be back on the Monday night. I'd just get the bus through to Calderbank to see my Aunt [REDACTED] and Uncle [REDACTED]. My aunt and uncle were working so they couldn't come and collect me. I'd get a bus from St. Andrew's Bus Station.
67. Each side of half term, you'd get days out to spend with relatives. You were allowed one and a half days each half term. A full day meant that you could leave after breakfast on a Sunday and you had to be back by 8:00 pm. On a half day, you could leave after rugby on a Saturday. You could usually leave about 12:00 pm and you had to be back by 8:00 pm. Rather than take one and a half days you could actually take three half days each half of term. If rugby finished early on a Saturday, you could get away at about 10:30 am and have the whole day. Aunt [REDACTED] would come and get me and take me to Airdrie.
68. 8:00 pm meant 8:00 pm. If you were a minute past 8:00 pm then you got into serious trouble. On one occasion, a brother-in-law of an uncle was driving me back. I realised that I was going to be late. He asked me what the bother was and I told him that I'd get into real trouble. It got to the point that I was really upset. My uncle's brother-in-law was [REDACTED]. He said that he'd come into the boarding house with me. I said that he couldn't do that. I can't remember the outcome or what happened to me, but I

remember that fear. It's possible that nothing happened to me when I got back, but it was the absolute fear that something was going to happen. It was a bit like an Alfred Hitchcock film. You know what's going to happen so you're more scared of the event than what actually happens. 8:00 pm meant 8:00 pm, not a minute past. It was military precision. That was when I was in Dundas House and Hamish Dawson was in charge. Life got sweeter when I went into Jeffrey House.

69. My mum would come and visit from time to time. She would surprise me on my birthday, but she didn't visit regularly. She had a hotel to look after in Cardiff. I'd go back to Cardiff for the school holidays. I didn't know anybody there. I got quite resourceful. I still quite like my own company after years of practice.

Discipline

70. Prefects were called Ephors. They were probably chosen by the rector. The Ephors were like men to us. They could give punishments to younger pupils for things like not wearing our caps. The typical punishment was to write out the school rules and dress regulations. It was pages at the back of a booklet which said which classes and sets everyone was in. It would take hours to do it. One boy started an industry of it. He wrote them out in his spare time and then he could sell it. They soon figured that out so they would tell us to leave the fifth line blank and that kind of thing. It ruined his whole stock.
71. We could be punished for eating in the street. I can remember having to write out the school rules and regulations for holding an ice cream that I had bought outside the Botanic Garden. I didn't eat it on the street, but as soon as I got to the playing fields up the road, I took a lick of the ice cream. An Ephor said, "School rules and dress regulations."
72. There were senior Ephors and junior Ephors. I think that somewhere in the school rules it said that a senior Ephor could beat you. I didn't see that happening, but I did hear a story about someone having to put their head under a desk bench and get beaten by an Ephor. I didn't see that so I don't know if it's true.

73. There were house Ephors as well as school Ephors. They were appointed by the housemaster. You got something called a black mark if you were naughty. House Ephors could give you a black mark, as could teachers. I think if you had three black marks in one half term then you were in big trouble. It didn't happen to me, but I did get plenty of black marks. The punishment for a black mark would be some arbitrary task that you'd be given. You might be given another week of bell duty or baths and dustbins, which wasn't a nice task.
74. When you became a senior, you could tell people what to do as punishments. There was a young lad in the pipe band who was also in Jeffrey House. His name was [REDACTED]. I had to give him a punishment because he had a black mark. He was a fantastic musician. He played the drums and he was a virtuoso pianist. I got him to learn *Riders on the Storm* by the Doors. I thought it was better than cleaning the buttons on my band uniform or cleaning out the baths etc.
75. You might earn a black mark for talking after lights out. Typically, talking after lights out would result in you doing a cross country run in the morning. That involved you running round the playing fields three or four times. The housemaster could just look out and check that you were doing it. If you were walking, you had to do another lap. One guy got a black mark for throwing a pillow out of a bedroom window. I don't know whether this is true or not, but the rumour was that it landed on [REDACTED]'s daughter's tortoise and suffocated it. You could get a black mark for fighting or excessive noise. It would be any excuse to give you a black mark.
76. The teachers used the tawse which was a leather belt for punishment if someone was misbehaving. If the tawse was given, it was on the hand. I was threatened with the tawse on numerous occasions, but I only ever got it from Hamish Dawson who struck me on the bottom. The Edinburgh Academy had a game of its own invention called 'Hailes'. This was played in the playground at the upper school and involved two teams, a ball and each player would hold what looked like a wooden tennis racket. This was called a 'clachan'. The idea was to score goals as you would in hockey, using the clachan as a bat. I was only aware of the clachan being used on one occasion as a form of punishment. There was a [REDACTED] teacher called [REDACTED] ^{IRM}. His initials

were **IRM**. He gave the whole class the clachan one lunchtime. We had been making too much noise. The whole class had to line up. It was really just a token and we were hit on the backside.

77. We could also get 'red papers' in the upper school. It was a bit like getting a black mark in the boarding house. You'd be given an A4 piece of paper, but it was red-lined. You had to do some exercise, instructed by the teacher, using the red-lined paper. You had to get it signed by your parent or housemaster. It was an alert for parents. It was an indication that you were in trouble and you'd screwed up. You could negotiate and ask for a beating instead of a red paper. I can remember a teacher called **RJX** **RJX** saying that he would give a friend of mine neither just for asking. He saw the humanity of it.

Running away

78. I started to suffer from depression when I was at the Academy. I had a feeling of absolute helplessness and I hated being in school. I knew something was wrong when I was about sixteen. I just remember being terribly low. Years later, I actually lost a job through my depression. I ran away when I was seventeen or eighteen. I just thought, "To hell with this. I hate it. I'm going." I'd had enough. I walked around town. I met a couple of friends. I'm not sure how they knew I'd run away because there were no mobile phones back then. They found me somewhere in town. After they found me, I went down to the junior school where we had our meals.
79. There were two masters' houses behind the junior school. One belonged to a history teacher, John 'Pokey' Hewins. Next door to him was Howard Haslett. I went to see Howard Haslett and he cajoled me into going back to school. He did ask me what was wrong and he was kind to me. I can remember telling him that I was a bit scared about going to university. He asked me if I was scared that nobody was going to wash my shitty underpants. He just made light of the whole thing. I had left first thing in the morning and went back about 6:30 pm. Cas Evans was nice about it when I went back to the boarding house and there was no punishment.

80. The only other person I can remember running away was someone called [REDACTED]. He was older than me and in Jeffrey House. He ran away and didn't come back. He left the school and that was it. He ended up working in a record shop next to the old [REDACTED].

Abuse at the Edinburgh Academy

81. Hamish Dawson was okay for the first month of my schooling. His nickname was 'Doughy'. At lights out, Dawson would come in and choose someone. That started after a few weeks. 8 dorm had me, two other boys and then a chest of drawers. Across from that was the head of the house, Neil Russell, whose nickname was 'Goppy'. There were then another four beds on the other side. I think I was one of Dawson's favourites. He'd pull your pyjama trousers down. We were twelve-years-old so we were just starting to grow hairs and things. He'd pull the pyjamas down to just the threshold of your private parts and then he'd start to tickle you. I think he was looking for some kind of arousal. He didn't actually fondle us, but it was so close to that, almost like teasing.
82. All the other boys were expected to watch when this was happening. Everyone was scared, compliant and I think just glad that it wasn't them. It lasted for a couple of minutes. That happened pretty much every night, but it happened to other boys as well. I seemed to be a popular one who he did this to frequently. It might have been because I was in the bed closest to the door so I'd be the first person he'd see. We were just hitting puberty. You're not sure what's right and what's wrong at that age. I can picture it. It went on for the whole year that I was in Dundas House. There was some chat amongst the boys about what he was doing, but generally it was just embarrassed laughter.
83. As a ritual, you'd be made to lie in a bath of freezing cold water. Dawson would get his thrills from that. It started about a month into my time in Dundas House. That could happen if you were caught talking after lights out, but otherwise it was this sort of dawn raid. It was almost like you were in a prison camp. He'd pick on a dorm. It was

infrequent, but it went on throughout the year. Suddenly, you'd be woken up in the morning and told to go upstairs. You'd have to strip off and lie in this bath. That happened to me. He wouldn't single one person out. It would be three or four people. You'd get in the bath then you'd get out and the next person would go in. You had to lie there until Dawson told you to get out. I can picture the bathroom really clearly. There were wooden slats up to a certain height on the wall.

84. The playing fields were next to the boarding houses. There were separate changing rooms beside New Field. In the changing room for Dundas House, there was an area where you'd hang your coats up and change your clothes. Beside that was a shower room with three or four showers and a sunken bath in it. Occasionally, Dawson would pick you out and march you from Dundas House to that changing room. You had to take your clothes off. He would fill buckets of cold water and throw them over you. You'd be standing in the sunken bath. The water would run away and then he'd do it again and again. He'd then just tell you to get dressed and you'd go back to the boarding house. That happened to others as well, but we'd be taken individually. There would always be some weird reason that you had apparently done something wrong, hence receiving this punishment.
85. Dawson had a thing with jellybeans. He would give you a jellybean if you had been a good boy. Apparently he did that more in the classroom than in the boarding house. It was like *Jekyll and Hyde* with him. You'd get a jellybean if you'd been a good boy. He had a stash of them and he would dole them out. I can also remember him going absolutely psycho in the boarding house and shouting at us. I don't know what we'd done, but he was just shouting at us. He said, "Who do you think I am? Joe Soap?" Nobody had ever heard the expression 'Joe Soap'. We were sitting in the common room, crapping ourselves, but everyone was so close to bursting out laughing. It was terrifying because God knows what would have happened if we'd laughed. He was absolutely raging.
86. The whole of Dundas House went to Callander on a camping trip. We were at the foot of Ben Ledi. I remember seeing Dawson naked. I found it really disturbing. He was putting his swimming trunks on, but he wasn't facing away from the boys. Mr Walker

was there at the time. We were about to go swimming in the loch. The water was bitterly cold. He could have been more discreet or changed behind or in the tent.

87. We used to get different duties in Dundas House. We'd have to clean the bath or clean the common room. We were given a mug of milk in the evening after prep. One boy would have to wash all the mugs, dry them and put them on trays upside down. One evening, it was my week to wash the mugs. Dawson called me through. He picked up the tray, turned it upside down and the mugs stuck to the tray. I'd obviously put too much soap on them. I was brought up in a hotel and I knew how to do the dishes, but I realised I must have done it.
88. Dawson said that it was out of order and told me to come to his study. I was in my pyjamas and dressing gown. He told me to take my dressing gown off, which I did. He said that I was getting the tawse. It was a leather belt with two prongs. I had to bend down and touch my toes. I didn't know how many I was going to get, but he just gave me one on my bare bottom. It was the most incredible pain. I think that he must've been left-handed. The way I visualise it, there was a desk on one side of the study against a wall. I was standing next to the desk. He must have come at me left-handed. I can remember the impact of the hit and immediately standing up. There were tears in my eyes. He told me to pull my pyjamas up and put my dressing gown on.
89. Afterwards, you always had to show your punishment to the other boys and bare your backside. I went into the common room and showed the other boys my bottom. One of them said that I was bleeding. I didn't get any medical attention. There wasn't a matron in Dundas House. I had a welt on my backside for weeks. I'd have to go to gym and people would be looking at me in the showers, asking what had happened to me. **IBU**, the PE teacher, would have seen the mark. Nobody asked me about it.
90. Tawses were everywhere and you expected to be beaten. Clachans were also used. I can remember a **ICQ** teacher called **ICQ**, who had a three-pronged tawse. I think he was called **ICQ** because he was old. Most teachers would give you the tawse on your hand, but not Hamish Dawson. He only gave me the tawse once. I was aware of other boys getting the tawse from him because we had to show each other

afterwards. It wasn't every day but it was probably every week. I don't think I told my mum what happened.

91. [REDACTED]'s two brothers, [REDACTED] and [REDACTED], ended up at the Academy at different times. They were the sons of our GP in Cardiff. [REDACTED] was a similar age to me. He had been at Malvern School but left to do his final couple of years at the Academy. He's one of the two or three people from school who I still keep in touch with. He told me that [REDACTED] found pornography in Hamish Dawson's briefcase.
92. IBP [REDACTED] or IBP [REDACTED] was a part-time tutor in Dundas House. He wasn't very old. I think he was about thirty years old. He was on duty to give Dawson a night off. He was sitting while we did our prep. I don't know what I'd done, but after prep he called me up to 8 dorm. He told me to take off my dressing gown and that I was going to get a beating. He was sitting on the edge of Neil Russell's bed. I was standing near the other three beds. He told me to take my pyjamas down. I can remember waddling over to him with my pyjamas at my ankles. I had to walk over to him, naked, and go across his knee. I can't remember what he beat me with, but I think it might just have been his hand. I remember it not being sore. Even at the time, I thought, "What's this all about?" That only happened once and I'm not aware of it happening to other boys. I must have done something, but I don't know what.
93. All the boys in the boarding house were in it together. There were times of real bullying and horrible times with boys and there were times of real tenderness. It's perhaps a cliché, but an analogy would be the book *the Lord of the Flies*. If we knew that someone had been hurt, we looked out for them. I think when you were beyond the start of puberty, you were no longer interesting to the abusers. You weren't bait for them anymore, plus you were able to stand up for yourself.

Bullying

94. There was a lot of bullying amongst the boys in Jeffrey House. There was one guy who left the school quite quickly. His name was [REDACTED]. He would decide that an individual was unpopular for the week. I suppose he was kind of the alpha

male. Everyone would just get behind him. You'd get picked on for a week and then someone else would get picked on the next week.

95. If you were bullied, you couldn't go home to your mum that night. You were stuck. You were in that building. I bullied people and I got bullied in the boarding house. There were times when people were just mean to each other and there were times of tenderness as well. I don't really want to go into it, but I never bullied juniors. It was people my age. I think that Neil Russell got quite a hard time, but he was in Scott House. The two of us were always good friends. I didn't realise how much he'd suffered, but I heard him some of his stories through the journalist and broadcaster, Nicky Campbell.
96. I was verbally abused by bullies. It tended not to be physical abuse for me, although I do remember [REDACTED] pushing me when we were in the playground. We were still in Dundas House at that time. I don't know what it was but I just lost it. I had him on the ground. He did fight other people. He was big, but he was the same age as me. He had a brother, [REDACTED], who was a couple of years above us. [REDACTED] just didn't come back after one term. I think he was invited to leave the school.
97. In Jeffrey House, there were boys who were much older than me when I first started. There would be a ritual to try and 'get' senior boys when they were leaving. Generally, it was quite good hearted. I can remember that there were two older boys who were leaving. They were actually really hated and I think they knew they were going to get their come-uppance. Separately, we'd all be trying to get them. There would be a masse of boys doing that. One of the older boys pulled the long chain off the plug for the bath. He was ready to whip people with it so nothing happened to him. Nobody went anywhere near him.

Reporting of abuse at the Edinburgh Academy

98. I never told my mum about the abuse I experienced in Dundas House. Amongst the boys, we would joke about Hamish Dawson's wandering hands but I never spoke to an adult about it. Even after leaving school, I can remember people talking about it but in a joking manner. There was a reunion when Jeffrey House was being made into luxury flats. I didn't go to it, but friends of mine did go. I didn't know how they could go back there.

Leaving the Edinburgh Academy

99. After I screwed up my Highers and didn't get into medicine, I ended up staying an extra year at school. I had an unconditional for Edinburgh University to study business studies and accounting so I didn't do a lot of work that year. Typically, boys would stay on after their Highers to do A-levels. If you wanted to go off to Oxford or Cambridge, they wouldn't recognise Highers so it was quite common to stay on. That was seventh year of the senior school. I left the school in July 197█

Life after leaving school

100. After I left school, I went to Edinburgh University to study business studies and accounting. I hadn't really spoken to girls at all. Going to boarding school didn't help. I had some friends who were girls, but they tended to be sisters of friends from school. I met a girl, █, in the second term of first year. We were a couple for twelve years and then we got married. She died of motor neurone disease six years ago. We had been together since she was eighteen and I was nineteen.
101. My father was from quite an affluent family. His mother died when I was about three and she left me some money. I stayed in halls of residence for my first year of university. In my second year, I was staying in a friend's flat. His parents had bought this flat and were using me to pay the mortgage. I wondered how much my gran had

left me. She left me sufficient funds to put a deposit on a flat in Marchmont. [REDACTED] and I lived there and went through a number of flatmates.

102. I got depression in my third year of university and dropped out, but I did go back and finish my degree. [REDACTED] had graduated and went off to Napier University to do a secretarial course. She had a career as a PA and also worked as a production assistant at [REDACTED]. I graduated and thought that I didn't want an office job. I drove vans for a couple of years because I preferred being out and about. When I was 25, I thought that I'd better grow up and I got a job in a firm of stockbrokers. They had a mainframe computer that was selling services to clients so I did that for a while.
103. When I was 27, I actually lost that job through my depression. [REDACTED] said that I was crying too much and asked me what was wrong. After that, I went to the doctor who told me that I had depression. I had to take a couple of months off work. The day I was supposed to return to work, I received a letter to say that I had been fired. I went to see a lawyer who advised me that I had a case against my employer. I took them to an industrial tribunal and won. I don't know what caused my depression. When I lost my job, I was diagnosed with having endogenous depression. That means there was no particular cause for it. It was a lack of serotonin.
104. Luckily, I managed to get another job after that. You can get blacklisted, especially in Edinburgh. After the tribunal, I got the Yellow Pages and started at 'A'. I thought that I'd write to every life insurance company or office looking for a job. Out of the blue, I got a call from someone who said they knew all about the previous company I worked for. They worked in the office below my former employers. They said that they knew that I had been stitched up and asked if I wanted to come and work for them. I worked there for seven years, writing user manuals for computer systems. A squad of systems analyst contractors came in and I was teaching them all about it. They suggested that I become a systems analyst. I did that in 1990 and I've been doing that ever since.
105. Initially, [REDACTED] and I didn't want to have kids. I think [REDACTED]'s biological clock started to tick away. Her sister had a baby boy, who [REDACTED] adored. She decided that she

wanted to have children. We had a girl and a boy, [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. After [REDACTED] was born, we moved from our flat in Marchmont to the Colinton area of the city in 1999.

Thoughts on [REDACTED]

106. I've heard bad reports about my former coach [REDACTED] through someone called [REDACTED]. She's married to someone called [REDACTED]. The school magazine was called *The Chronicle*. I remember that [REDACTED] actually wrote that [REDACTED] was probably the best athlete who had ever been at the Academy. He was a boarder for his very last year. He lived in [REDACTED] but boarded because he just didn't get along with his mum.
107. [REDACTED] told me that [REDACTED] had phoned, looking for [REDACTED]. [REDACTED] has had serious depression for years and he's spent time in and out of hospital. When [REDACTED] spoke to [REDACTED], he told her that he had been arrested in relation to something that had happened at the Academy. All I can think of is that he would shout at people who were lazy during PE. When I switched from cricket to athletics, he was so kind to me. He never did anything untoward. I think that whoever has made allegations about [REDACTED] [REDACTED] is making it up.
108. My wife was a huge rugby fan. I'd go to the supermarket on a Saturday and she'd go to a club rugby match. She'd make notes about the game. She got into the Edinburgh Academicals Rugby Club. She worked for the [REDACTED]. Howard Haslett would come along and do his thought for the day for the radio so he became good friends with my wife. I was persuaded to go to an Academical game at Raeburn Place.
109. After the match, [REDACTED] asked me to come into the clubhouse for a beer. It was clear that he was delighted that I'd turned up for the game and we had a chance to catch up. I said that I could not go into the clubhouse. He asked me what I meant and I said that I just couldn't go in there. I didn't go in. I bumped into him a couple of years ago in John Lewis and I apologised to him. He said it was no big deal and that some people just couldn't face the Academy. I wanted to say my piece about [REDACTED] to

the Inquiry. I want to emphasise that he was kind, caring and I do not believe he was an abuser in any way or shape or form.

Impact

110. I think my experiences at the Academy have had lasting damage in that I can't go near the place. For example, I was unable to go into the clubhouse after attending the Academical rugby match. My daughter, [REDACTED], watched the *Harry Potter* films when she was about eight-years-old. She's twenty-seven now. She asked me if I would take her to my boarding house. She went on and on about it so I thought I'd better do it. I phoned up the boarding house and the matron answered the phone. I explained the background. I asked her if I could come down with my daughter at about 11.30 am. I said to her that the boys would be at church because it was a Sunday. She laughed out loud and said that the boys didn't get made to go to church.
111. I walked around the school itself with [REDACTED] and that was fine. We went down to the boarding house and there were about twelve or thirteen boarders. What had been dormitories for us were now enormous bedrooms for them. There was a music room with a record player and piano in it. There was a wee alcove where you could sit and hide. As I walked round, that was such an evocative memory. There were a whole load of memories like that and it totally freaked me out. I decided that I was never going to go back.
112. When we got home, [REDACTED] realised that she had left her hat in the boarding house. I had to phone up and I got the wife of the housemaster. I went to collect the hat and she told me that there wouldn't be boarders in a year's time. There had been so much going on. The film star, Iain Glen, had made a complaint. I was the same age as his older brother, [REDACTED]. He was a day boy but I think his complaint was about the boarding houses. Whatever, Edinburgh Academy doesn't have any boarding houses now.

113. For a couple of weeks after the visit to the boarding house, I was in tears. I spoke to a close friend from school. He had remembered lots of stuff as well. We discussed that it had been horrific. We talked about the way that every minute of the day was accounted for.
114. I resent authority, which I think stems from my experiences at school. When it comes to relationships, I have a small core of very close friends. 90% of my really good friends are women. I have an affinity with women and prefer to talk to them. I think that's one of the impacts of my experiences at school.
115. Fifty years after I left the school, things came out about abuse at the Academy. Two years ago, I really was in a mess after publicity about abuse at the Academy. The journalist, Nicky Campbell, spoke about being abused at the school. He was three or four years below me. I couldn't really understand it because he was a day boy and all the bad stuff happened in the boarding houses. I first heard about this when [REDACTED] [REDACTED]'s brother, [REDACTED], sent me a message on WhatsApp and asked me if I'd heard the news about Nicky Campbell and the Academy. I checked the BBC website. Various other people then got in touch with me. Nicky Campbell was on the news every night. It was when he said "Hamish Dawson", that was the catalyst for me. I was sitting in the kitchen with the kids and the news was on. I started to cry and they were wondering what the hell was going on. I had to tell them.
116. Around that time, I went over to visit my sister-in-law in the US. I am very close to her. She saw that I was in a state and she asked me what was going on. I told her about what had happened to me at the Academy. She told me that I really needed to see someone about what was going on. When I got back, I went to see my GP. I told him that I had two things to talk about. One was an ear infection, which he dealt with immediately. We then spent about 45 minutes together and I told him about the abuse I had experienced at school.
117. I told my GP that I'd had what happened to me at the Academy in a box. I was really a mess. I told my GP that I wanted to put it back in its box. He said that was fine if I wanted to put it back in a box, but if I ever wanted to talk about it then he'd probably

be working there for another thirty years. He said that he had to put it on my medical records. I've actually seen my medical records because I had a heart attack in January while I was on holiday. My insurers needed my UK medical records, which were sent to me. I read them and my GP was so sweet. I saw my GP before meeting with the Inquiry. He told me that it was all about me and if I didn't like it, I could stop. For me, my intention of speaking to the Inquiry is about letting the pressure out.

Reporting of Abuse

118. When [REDACTED] phoned me about IBU [REDACTED], I decided to come forward to the Inquiry. I thought it was an absolute affront to justice. I don't know who or why he is being accused; but he's not that man. I told [REDACTED] that I was going to contact the Inquiry and see what they said. I actually thought that nobody was going to want to see me. I then thought that I just wanted to get it all off my chest. I'm not part of the Edinburgh Academy Survivors' Group. Nobody really knows that I was abused, apart from a handful of close friends. I've tried to keep as close a lid on it as I can.

Lessons to be learned

119. More than anything, I think there needs to be some checks and balances. You hear all these stories about teachers, sports coaches and scout masters. If abuse is still going on then the abusers must be very deceptive, sly people who are getting through on the checks. Hamish Dawson was sly but he was doing it right out in the open. I think there must have been other teachers who were aware of what he was doing. People must have noticed the welt and the scab on my backside after he gave me the tawse. ICH [REDACTED] must have known what was going on. He resigned when the board of governors allowed girls into the school. I wondered what was wrong with the guy. The abuse was hidden in plain sight.

Hopes for the Inquiry

120. I would like the Academy to be closed.

121. 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.....21/10/2024.....