2 (10.00 am)

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- 3 LADY SMITH: Good morning and welcome to a day in which
- 4 we're going to read in a number of statements, as
- 5 I explained on Friday.
- I think the target, Ms Bennie, is to complete five
- 7 statement read ins, but we'll see how the time goes, we
- 8 might be able to do one or two others as well. Is that
- 9 right?
- 10 I'll turn to Ms Bennie in a moment and invite her to
- 11 start the statement read ins. My plan this morning is
- 12 I'll have two breaks, a slightly longer break at around
- 13 11.00, 10/15 minutes and a very short break at 12.00, to
- 14 give Ms Bennie a rest and the stenographers a rest from
- 15 what is a little more arduous than just doing
- 16 an exchange between witness and counsel.
- 17 Also could I remind everybody just how important
- 18 these statements are to us. That's why we read in
- 19 statements such as these. They're valuable evidence and
- 20 they are being read in because of the value they add to
- 21 the evidence in this particular case study and to my
- 22 learning about people's experiences when they were
- 23 pupils at Edinburgh Academy.
- Ms Bennie, when you're ready, I'm ready to hear you.
- 25 Thank you.

- 1 MS BENNIE: Thank you, my Lady.
- 2 'Andrew' (read)
- 3 MS BENNIE: My Lady, the first read in bears the reference
- WIT-1-000001159. My Lady, this witness wishes to remain
- 5 anonymous and he's adopted the pseudonym of 'Andrew':
- 6 "My name is 'Andrew' and my year of birth is 1960.
- 7 I was born in Edinburgh. As well as my parents, I have
- 8 sisters and I am the youngest. My parents moved up to
- 9 Scotland in the 1950s, dad got a job in Edinburgh and
- 10 that's what took us up there.
- 11 My father worked away quite a bit and did fairly
- 12 long hours. My mum went back to work part-time when
- I was about eight years old. When mum went back to work
- my sisters looked after me quite a bit when mum wasn't
- 15 at home.
- I don't have a lot memories before school, but I was
- 17 looked after, fed and there was nothing that I was left
- 18 wanting for. I do remember we had a lot of connection
- 19 with my grandparents, who were down in England, and we
- 20 had frequent holidays there and they would visit us.
- 21 Edinburgh Academy was my first and only school. My
- father had a strong sense that he wanted a boy to carry
- on the family name and be successful. He wanted me to
- 24 go to a good school and to get good grades. In his
- 25 family he was one of two and his sister was denied

- 1 a college education so he could gain qualifications. In
- 2 those days, especially on my father's side, the boy was
- 3 given preferential treatment around education. That was
- 4 the case in my family too. My sisters all went to
- 5 a corporation school, while I was sent to
- 6 Edinburgh Academy. The reasons my mother gave for me
- 7 not going to the corporation school was that she saw the
- 8 abolition of selection happening while my sisters were
- 9 there and that perhaps the pupils who would be going to
- 10 that school would not be good company for me. I think
- 11 they were quite snobby. I can't fault that they wanted
- me to get the best education and best qualifications.
- 13 They didn't understand though what went on later and
- 14 what went wrong.
- My sisters resented that I went to a private school.
- 16 It's only recently since the revelations have come out
- 17 that they have all realised that it was a hellish
- 18 experience for me. They now understand what I was
- 19 trying to tell them all along and they just didn't
- 20 believe me then.
- In terms of the selection process, I went to the
- 22 Edinburgh Academy kindergarten in Denham Green from
- 23 196 As far as I can recall there wasn't any process
- 24 for that.
- 25 For prep school I seem to recall my parents took me

- 1 to George Heriot's for a test of some kind. I wasn't
- 2 able to get in there as I had some issues with counting
- 3 sticks and they identified I wasn't very good at that,
- 4 so I didn't get into Heriot's. My parents therefore
- 5 continued on with the Academy idea, making sure that
- 6 I went into prep and then on to the upper school."
- 7 My Lady, moving on to paragraph 13:
- 8 "I don't think I was aware of the boarding houses
- 9 situated close by. Probably because it didn't affect
- 10 me. By upper school I knew that there were boarders but
- 11 not before that. I don't think I was ever in the
- 12 boarding houses at all. I think there were about 500
- 13 pupils in the senior school. Again, the majority were
- 14 day pupils. I seem to recall boarders made up about
- 15 20 per cent of the school.
- 16 School routine."
- 17 My Lady, moving on to paragraph 18:
- 18 "At lunchtime, I had my lunch at school. It was
- 19 a two-course meal, a main course and a sweet. We all
- 20 sat in the dining hall at refectory tables. This
- 21 happened in junior and upper school. In the upper
- 22 school the master of the class would get the big tray of
- 23 food and serve it to the boys and it would be passed
- 24 down the table. The food was quite good. All of the
- 25 meals were supervised by a master, either at the table

- or around about. I'm sure it was a fixed menu and there
- was no punishment if you did not eat your food.
- 3 After lunch there was time for play. At prep we
- 4 played around the buildings but at the upper school
- 5 I tended to hide indoors and not be in the playground as
- 6 I was bullied. Prep was far more enjoyable as upper
- 7 school was full of fear for me.
- 8 In the senior school each lesson was about an hour
- 9 and then we would break for lunch. The afternoon was
- 10 much the same. It was all timetabled and routine.
- Junior school."
- 12 Paragraph 23, my Lady:
- "There were about 20 to 22 children in my class, it
- 14 was all boys. I mostly stayed with those boys
- 15 throughout my schooling in the junior school. My memory
- 16 is that I was always quite chatty at junior school and
- 17 had a number of friends at the school.
- 18 You had a main teacher in junior school, but you
- 19 also went to teachers and other classrooms for specific
- 20 subjects. Sometimes your class teacher was your teacher
- 21 for those certain subjects.
- I was very minded to certain things at school,
- 23 visual or artistic things. I hated history and maths
- 24 was a problem. Initially I was all right at maths but
- 25 it dropped when I was taught by Mr Wares. My class

- 1 position was 6, then went to 22. After I went to upper
- 2 school I still didn't like maths and it was a big
- 3 struggle for me.
- 4 Some of the teachers were far more critical of my
- 5 problems at school than others. Some of the phrases in
- 6 my school reports suggest that I was clearly having
- 7 problems concentrating, that I was talkative and
- 8 I wouldn't listen to instruction. Reflecting back on
- 9 it, and I don't have a formal diagnosis, I probably had
- 10 ADHD then and that made it quite difficult for the
- 11 school to educate me as they didn't have an awareness
- 12 then of how to manage children who required to be taught
- 13 differently. It probably also made me stand out,
- 14 because I would be very talkative and disruptive.
- 15 I know I would ask questions if I got the slightest
- 16 problem. I got described as a fusspot.
- 17 At prep school we started to do rugby and cricket.
- 18 I was a little bit young compared to my peers. I was
- 19 three months younger than the average. I was small and
- 20 slight to the extent I struggled to engage with sport
- 21 like rugby. I'd be stuck on the right wing or fullback
- 22 and nowhere near the scrum. They said in my school
- 23 report I enjoyed cricket, but later on when I got
- 24 hayfever I think cricket became the bane of my life.
- 25 I would never describe myself as sporty at all. I never

1 enjoyed those damp carbolic-smelling changing rooms with
2 the pink soap.

I used to get migraine headaches. My illnesses started in the sixth year of prep school. I was off for about two weeks in total that year according to school reports.

Upper school.

I moved to the upper school at 11, around 197.

I went into Mr [FP] 's class. I remember in the summer holidays not looking forward to going back ...

I found the boldness of the environment and the learning difficult. I was a small child even at the upper school. I was also not maturing at the same age as the other boys and that made me a target by the other boys and teachers. I started getting bullied there and it became a much harsher environment. The building itself and the grounds were all very institutional.

I was in the lowest set of classes when I went to the upper school. My feeling was we were regarded as dregs and they didn't know what do with us or how to support us and they left us to squander. My parents were still happy to pay for the education. My feeling is I think that some teachers had contempt for pupils and that the parents had more money than sense.

25 My parents did go to the parents' evening but

I don't remember going with them. It was noted in my
reports I didn't go out to play at school very much
either. I was much happier inside.

I was diagnosed with asthma in my 30s but I used to take coughs and colds quite badly. One teacher in the upper school did pick up on my absences, it was 1974/1975 and I think it was Mr Marks. At crisis periods I found a way out through sickness. I'm sure most of my sickness in upper school was malingering. My sickness went on until I was 15. A lot of that latterly was because of not wanting to be at school.

In the upper school I experienced toxic masculinity for the first time and realised I didn't like sport because it tended to be aggressive and intimidating. If you were slight, a bit camp, because I realised I was gay by then, I got bullied for all of that. It was just awful. I needed to stay away from the sporty types as it wasn't good for my mental health.

We did O-Levels and Highers at the school and there was an opportunity for some to do a seventh year, where the boys could study A-Levels or Oxbridge entrance exams. I restricted my Highers to five because I was struggling academically. The comments on my school reports were "needs to try harder at home". There was never any extra support provided at the school. If

I missed lessons because of sickness it was very
difficult for me to catch up. My parents were concerned

3 when I got to exam time that I wasn't working hard

4 enough and they did put quite a lot of pressure on me.

5 An awful lot of what we learnt at school we just had to

6 remember. We were fed stuff and had to regurgitate it

7 at exams.

By then my parents knew I was being bullied, but
I have no evidence that my parents spoke to the school
about bullying, because it continued. I know my parents
met with the teachers because my dad was concerned about
exams and plus he'd paid out all this money for my
education and he must have wanted the best out of it.
I don't know if he got the answers he was looking for.

I left with very poor educational attainment and
I know that that was a result of how unhappy I was at
school. I do think if I had been offered educational
support I would have done better.

It was the lack of feeling safe and the fact that the school didn't deal with the bullying. It was also the fact that my trust in adults was at rock bottom.

Educational attainment needs psychological safety and if I didn't feel safe in class how could I concentrate on learning? You don't, you're thinking about survival.

25 The only teacher I connected with was Rob Cowie. He

- 1 would give me extra projects to do and was the only one
- 2 really who supported my education."
- 3 My Lady, I now move to paragraph 51 on page 10.
- 4 LADY SMITH: Thank you.
- 5 MS BENNIE: "Christmas and birthdays.
- 6 "The roll book, which was accessible to all pupils,
- 7 had everybody's birthday in it. To my mind, that wasn't
- 8 necessary. I have bad memories of birthdays as it
- 9 wasn't dumps you got, it was how far they could throw
- 10 you. Unfortunately your birthday was one you couldn't
- 11 hide from. I don't think every boy was treated that
- 12 way. I was singled out.
- 13 Visits and inspections.
- 14 The Queen came to the school on a visit and this had
- 15 been the subject of an emotional flashback for me and
- used to trouble me right up until I was in my 50s.
- 17 I was at the end of a lab bench in chemistry. We were
- 18 all dressed in our kilts because it was a special event.
- 19 She walked in with the rector and two of the ephors were
- 20 following. She stopped and asked me a question and
- I got tongue tied. I could not for the life of me get
- 22 anything out of my mouth. I stuttered and I stuttered.
- 23 It was just awful and maybe eventually I said something
- 24 and she moved away.
- One of the ephors came up to me after the visit and

- 1 said, 'You stupid boy'. That single event traumatised
- 2 me, one of the many things that traumatised me and it
- 3 was me being stupid. I had the one chance to impress
- 4 Her Majesty the Queen and I completely blew it. It was
- 5 ultimately tainted by that horrible aggressive ephor
- 6 that criticised me as well.
- 7 I don't recall any inspections of the school.
- 8 Discipline.
- 9 Discipline was managed on the spot. You would be
- 10 brought up to the front of the class and there would be
- 11 a ruler or clacken used to punish you. Generally, any
- implement used would be across the hand and in front of
- 13 the whole class for maximum humiliation.
- 14 A clacken was a large piece of wood, like a wooden
- 15 spoon with a rounded end which was used to hit a ball in
- 16 a game. For a small hand it was a big piece of wood to
- 17 come down on it. There was also the tawse which was
- 18 used. It was the ruler that was most common. All of
- 19 the teachers used some form of corporal punishment and
- 20 some more than others. There was some that used it as
- 21 a ritual humiliation. Mr Dawson in history did that and
- 22 he turned it into a theatrical event.
- 23 I think their use of the items was the way to
- 24 discipline at the time. However, for some the
- 25 opportunity to use it was abusive. I thought the school

- 1 was very disciplinarian. I felt some of it was used
- 2 inappropriately and there was a low threshold. My
- 3 impression was for relatively minor transgressions you
- 4 were made an example of. This was mostly in the upper
- 5 school.
- I do not recall discipline in quite the same way at
- 7 prep school. That said, I think it was shouting in
- 8 prep. My real problem is men shouting. I am so
- 9 triggered by that. I know by the time I got to the
- 10 upper school I was already in fear, fight or flight mode
- 11 when I heard shouting, so it makes me think something
- 12 happened in prep.
- 13 I never had any permanent physical damage from any
- of the punishments meted out.
- 15 There was also lines and detention as a form of
- 16 discipline.
- 17 Abuse at Edinburgh Academy.
- 18 We did a play once, puritans and ultramorons.
- 19 Mr Britton, the headmaster at prep school, wrote it. It
- 20 was about space. I think it was called The Last Shore.
- I found this in the Chronicle. We got divided tribally.
- 22 It was very interesting. My memory is I got lumped in
- 23 with the ultimorons. In the Chronicle it is written up
- 24 as the cast description as ultimorons, I wonder if they
- 25 changed the spelling to not upset the parents. When we

were in the play we were ultimorons and when Mr Britton bumped into me at the lobby at prep school and asked me what part I was playing and I said I was an ultimoron, he replied back, 'How appropriate'. My impression was he thought I was stupid.

The head of _____ at the upper school, Mr BW . used to call me 'fish face', it was very personal. If they found something, the teachers would poke fun at you. It's not the done thing nowadays, but then it was.

There were a few unsavoury things said. If you had problems with self-esteem or self-image then those remarks can be damaging and they were.

In 1970/1971 I had a maths teacher. He was blond and a rather dashing smart teacher. He was young and different from the other teachers. He was from South Africa. I remember him as Mr Weir, but I've since learned his name was Iain Wares. I only became aware of that recently due to radio broadcasts. It makes sense to me getting it wrong as Weir is very similar to Wares. What I believe happened with him was you would be called up to his desk and he would want to see what you had put in your jotter after him previously giving you some kind of exercise. My memory is being asked to stand behind the desk next to him. He would then reach out with his hand on the inside of your leg and pull you into him.

He would then start to put his hand further up inside your shorts and up to your underpants. His finger would go up a bit higher and under the elastic of your underpants. I remember the first time it happened and it's the only time I remember. I looked out to the sea of faces in the classroom and some of were looking down but others were laughing and giggling. I would have been blushing because I know I was embarrassed. The sense I had was that they knew what was happening to me behind the desk.

I felt so uncomfortable because no man had ever done that to me and at ten years of age you don't know that adult men might find that sexually interesting or exciting. I was naive.

Because the height of the desk prevented him from being seen, I wonder if he used the desk as a shield so the other boys didn't see. I only have that one memory of it happening and it's so vivid. I do think it happened to me more than once. Maybe after that I maybe expected it and therefore it didn't affect me as much.

His behaviour became normalised in the upper school and Mr Wares was known as having wandering hands. In the 1970s we didn't think about it. I do think my trust of adult men suffered at that point. I know my maths suffered and I started being sick off school then. That

1 year I had lots of sickness.

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I am unsure what came first, was it the sickness absence that affected my marks or was it what happened in the class with Wares that influenced my illness?

I don't know. It's difficult to say.

I did see other boys being summoned up to the desk on a regular basis and I suspect what he did to me was happening to them and I may well have been one of the boys giggling. That laughing was not a fun thing but an emotion of being uncomfortable.

I had a PE teacher called Mr BU He shouted at me once and I urinated myself. There was a mat on Henderson Row gym which had bar bells on it. One day I was having a laugh and joke and I walked over to the mat with the intention of picking one of them up when , maybe thinking I was going to injure myself, shouted so loudly at me that I got such a shock that I wet myself. This was in front of all of the boys. My memory is then that he came over to me and hit me with his hand on my bottom. This was obviously to discipline me but realised I had wet myself and then sent all of the boys back down to the changing rooms whilst he dealt with me. I don't know if I was made to clean up. I do know that I had to get changed. The whole experience was so humiliating. I think it was in the first year of

1 upper school, so it happened around 197 I would have 2 been 11 years old.

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A couple of years later it was sports day at the Arboretum playing fields. I had lost my gym kit. I thought I had left it at the changing rooms at Arboretum but couldn't find it. It was 10 minutes before the relay race and I was running for Kinross division, I had to go and speak to Mr IBU on the field. He was standing there with his megaphone. There was a big stand overlooking the track with hundreds of parents in it. I walked over to him and told him I didn't have my kit and he absolutely blew up. In his anger he took his megaphone and thrust it into my stomach. Whether he meant to hurt me I don't know, but he winded me and I collapsed on to the ground. He was shouting at me to get up but I couldn't. I was on the ground for 10 to 15 seconds and he walked away. I got up and walked off the fields in tears.

I phoned my mother to come and collect me. She came and I told her what had happened. She was so alarmed at what had happened and told me she was going to speak to him. I told her I didn't want that as it would only make it worse. It wasn't so much I was worried about teachers' revenge, it was more about the other boys seeing my mother doing that and then making fun of me

and bullying me because of her complaining. By that

time, every adult in my life couldn't protect me and

I was in survival mode. I had to be self-sufficient.

I didn't want further humiliation and embarrassment by

my mother. I don't know if she ever spoke to the school

about it, it was one of the most awful incidents,

especially in front of all these people, boys and

parents, who all saw me on the ground.

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Mr Dawson was my history teacher. He was a loud and aggressive man. He had a very low threshold for discipline. He would throw chalk or the duster about very close to the boy's heads. His desk in the classroom was on a raised dais a couple of steps up, if you were to be disciplined he would be sat at his desk and he would tell you to come up and he would put you over his knee. There was a lot of theatre about his discipline, fussing around and words spoken. He would be about to hit you and then there would be touching, like a bit of rummage over your clothes. His hand would touch your buttocks or leg. I have a vague memory of him pulling my shorts down a bit, but I'm not sure if that was possible. I do remember having to bend over his knee and getting slapped on the bottom. Because I remember the shorts it must have happened in the first or second year of upper school. My impression is you

were there a lot longer than was necessary for the

2 punishment. There was also a bit of humiliation and

3 laughter. There was definitely an intimacy which was

4 not commensurate with the punishment being meted out.

5 Peer abuse.

Bullying started for me in the upper school. My sense is that it came from the boarders. I was homophobically bullied. I couldn't fight back and therefore appeared to be an easy target.

Some of the ephors who were in the last couple of years of the school were bullies, but so were a few of the other boys. The ephors were nominated by the school and generally excelled in sport or education. I do think there was some external influence as well as to who became an ephor. What I mean by that is parents. Having reflected on it recently, I realise the boarders may have had a much tougher time at school, being exposed to abusive teachers for longer. I wonder in some ways if they had to toughen up and they saw the day pupils as a soft target. I was a soft target. I was small for my age, a bit effeminate. I was everything they weren't.

They would call me by my nickname, and that morphed into a gay slur that then went into homophobic bullying. I experienced physical and emotional bullying for the

- 1 next six years. Those were the worst years of my life.
- 2 There was so many of them, maybe seven or eight in
- 3 my year that abused me. I do not want to name them. It
- 4 would be indiscriminate casual violence. I would get
- 5 hit from behind, punched or jostled or shouted at and
- 6 called names.
- 7 I am sure the teachers knew what was going on. My
- 8 class teachers would see the behaviour of the boys.
- 9 They would have been aware of the shouting and the
- 10 homophobic abuse. It would have been overheard by them
- in the classroom or playground and then I would have
- 12 thought that they would have seen my behaviour change.
- 13 Teachers were perceptive.
- 14 My French teacher, whose name I can't recall, makes
- a comment on a report in the 1970s "hides away as best
- 16 he can but when lured out of his concealment he can
- 17 produce some praiseworthy work". That was the year of
- 18 considerable absences. He then goes on to comment
- 19 "missed an exam, quiet and retiring, hampered by
- 20 absences". It changed my personality completely. I was
- 21 this bubbly, chatty child in prep school but by the time
- 22 I got to 1970s in the upper school I was hiding. The
- 23 teacher identified I didn't want to be there, didn't
- 24 want to exist.
- 25 I remember it was my birthday and I was manhandled

- 1 in the lobby by a group of boys and thrown the full
- 2 length across the floor into a wall. I picked up myself
- 3 up and Mr Harris, a teacher, walked in and turned
- 4 a complete blind eye to it. The whole class stood
- 5 around and watched. I wasn't injured but was bruised.
- 6 There was one boy in my class who I was close with.
- 7 I think they thought I was having a relationship with
- 8 him. It became something of another humiliating episode
- 9 as it was about betrayal. Confidences shared with other
- 10 boys were turned against me. I couldn't talk to my
- 11 parents about the bullying because it was about
- 12 homophobia and me discovering my sexuality. There was
- no support around that at that time. It wasn't even
- 14 legal in Scotland then. It was a very difficult time
- 15 because I felt shame. I didn't want to be who I was.
- I wanted to be different and I couldn't be.
- I used to come home and make and put
- over my head and would imagine what it would be
- 19 like to snuff my life out. I probably didn't plan it,
- 20 but I was experimenting and ideating about suicide.
- 21 I never told anyone about it.
- 22 There are too many instances of bullying to mention.
- 23 It was constant. Each time it was like a blade that had
- 24 been sunk into me.
- 25 Reporting of abuse whilst at Edinburgh Academy.

- 1 I did tell my parents early on I was being bullied 2 but they just told me to fight back. One of my sisters 3 knew most. I think at one point she petitioned that I be moved school and she was the one who asked why 5 I couldn't go to their school. My parents wouldn't have any of it and told me I had to complete my Academy 6 7 education. I'm sure I probably would have told them the 8 reason I wanted to move was on the academic side rather than the bullying side. I tried to sell it to them it 9 was about the teaching. It was very difficult for me to 10 11 talk to them about the nature of the bullying. I felt 12 like I was locked in and in prison. The survival mode just had to continue for a few more years. 13 I don't ever remember talking to any teacher about
- I don't ever remember talking to any teacher about bullying.
- I did tell my mum about the incident with

17 IBU

- 18 Life after Edinburgh Academy.
- I left school at 17. I completed six years at upper school. I went to Napier College to do an HND. My grades from the school were not good enough for university.
- 23 For the next seven years I had low-paid jobs and was 24 still living at home.
- 25 I discovered I had two years of funding left so

I applied to university and got into the second year of a bachelor of science degree. This was around the mid-1980s. That turned my life around because I was then able to do a profession. Academically I was more mature then and had seven years of work experience behind me. It's when I went to college and was around people who didn't have an agenda that didn't seem to want to bully me, I could see a way to live. I left university with a first class honours degree. I got work in the NHS and then did a part-time masters degree, graduating with distinction. I then moved to England taking up a specialist role there. I felt I had to look after people that were less fortunate and that's been something that I have always found helpful. I have worked in the NHS all my career.

I have had no contact with the school except from an email I received from them requesting the thoughts of ex-pupils on going co-educational. I replied saying I was astounded that they weren't co-educational yet. I commented further to them that I thought an all-boys school was an absolute worst start for anyone's education. I did not go into any more detail. I think if I had been educated among girls I would have got on much better emotionally and educationally, as I would have felt a lot safer.

I have met up with a previous teacher from the

school, Rob Cowie. I told him I had a dreadful

schooling and that I was bullied. Since then, I believe

he has heard about Wares and the accusations. He was

one of the only teachers I had a connection with.

There are two school friends who got in touch when we turned 60 and it's incredible, because they deny these reports and seem to deny it happened. That may be because they were not exposed to it or because they are not allowing themselves to realise that actually these things happened. It's very odd. I've no doubt Mr Wares put his hands up their shorts. It's astonishing how many boys now would choose to live with it. I believe everyone who came out of that school had one issue or another.

I am part of a WhatsApp group that I was invited to join when all of this came to the surface. I had to mute it due to the number of messages and I found it quite triggering due to the language that was being used on it, as there was a lot of angry people on it. I am still part of the group.

I contacted the police about abuse and
I subsequently discussed it with them."

My lady, in paragraph 98 'Andrew' states that he has not provided a statement to the police. I can advise

- that 'Andrew' has confirmed that since he signed his
- 2 statement he has now contacted the police and provided
- 3 a statement to the police.
- 4 LADY SMITH: Thank you.
- 5 MS BENNIE: "Impact.
- 6 The impact of the school on me was immediate and
- 7 happened while I was still there. I had no self-esteem.
- 8 I had suicidal ideation which started at the school.
- 9 Maybe I didn't know it as depression, but I believe
- 10 I was in a very serious way during school years and was
- 11 practically catatonic, not wanting to do anything but
- 12 wanting to be at home in my bed and feeling safe there.
- A lot of the time I was off school and I was in my bed,
- 14 even though I was probably well enough to be out and
- 15 about. My trauma, a distrust in teachers and sexual
- 16 abuse may have been part of that. The physical bullying
- and the verbal bullying definitely played a large part.
- 18 I think the largest part that affected me was the
- 19 bullying from peers.
- 20 My opinion is my childhood development was stunted
- 21 and I lacked maturity from my time at the school.
- 22 School didn't support me around my sexuality, nor did
- 23 they nurture me and I feel that there are bits of me
- 24 that haven't developed. I put it down to the school for
- 25 not protecting me from the abuses that I suffered.

- I now know that CPTSD is a thing and my emotional
- 2 dysregulation triggers responses to being shouted at,
- 3 bullied, harassed and abused, all of that comes from my
- 4 time at the school.
- 5 I do think educationally I suffered a great deal and
- 6 so did my grades. That was because of a lack of trust
- 7 in the teaching staff and a lack of safety amongst other
- 8 boys.
- 9 After the events of the last 12 years at school
- 10 I banished any happy memories of my childhood. It's
- 11 been such a struggle to reconnect with that young child
- 12 as I felt terrible shame and thought it was all my fault
- 13 the way I was treated. It's like it was two different
- 14 worlds. There were good things that happened but
- 15 I can't let myself believe that. It just felt like
- 16 pain.
- 17 My feelings of shame stemmed from my feelings I felt
- 18 at school because of my sexuality and the abuse I got.
- 19 When a boy is homophobically abused over seven years, as
- 20 that person you are going to feel ashamed. You become
- 21 internally homophobic. You hate yourself. I do have
- 22 emotional flashbacks nearly every day and I know what
- 23 they are. It may be something that has been said or
- I hear on the radio or a thought comes into my mind.
- 25 I might be standing in the kitchen, I will go guiet and

- 1 my partner will ask if I'm okay. I know how to deal
- 2 with it now. To breathe and learn how to control the
- 3 moment. I get quite emotional thinking about the things
- 4 that happened and so I have to remind myself I'm safe,
- 5 I'm not at risk now.
- 6 I suffer panic attacks when pressure is
- 7 overwhelming. This happens due to my inability to
- 8 regulate my emotions. It's triggering due to my
- 9 emotional dysregulation.
- 10 An impact of the Queen's visit where I got tongue
- 11 tied is that I always like to be prepared. That's why
- 12 I am doing all of these notes from my school reports.
- 13 I don't like to be caught on the hop.
- I have had lots of counselling over the years,
- 15 before this most recent one. Mainly for depression and
- 16 anxiety. I have had periods on anti-depressants from my
- 17 GP. It's been the fear that has dominated me throughout
- 18 all of my life. Living in fear, hiding and surviving.
- 19 The school for me represented the old boys' network and
- 20 I do not support that. The system of privilege and the
- 21 fact that my father wanted me to be associated to the
- 22 school so I could have connections and that I would use
- 23 the school as a springboard to success. Because of my
- 24 low self-esteem and my lack of belief in myself when
- 25 I left school I was determined to do everything for

- 1 myself. So much so I rejected an offer of a job on
- 2 leaving which my father had organised. I didn't want
- 3 anything to do with the school or anyone from it.
- 4 I blocked off all contact and was determined to make my
- 5 own life.
- 6 Lessons to be learned.
- When I think back, it was 12 years of my life and
- 8 I think why did that happen and there's nothing that can
- 9 be done about it. I know the people that are at the
- 10 school now have nothing to do with what happened then,
- 11 but if we don't make a stand and stop this kind of thing
- 12 happening then other children are going to go through
- 13 what I went through. Living a life of depression,
- 14 anxiety and suicidal ideation, which I had all of my
- 15 life and I still get. That's not right and I get very
- 16 angry about it.
- 17 The harm that the school caused is persistent, it
- 18 never leaves. They need to know that the behaviour of
- 19 teachers and pupils is about everyone's welfare and
- 20 education.
- 21 Hopes for the Inquiry.
- I was prompted to speak out after hearing
- Nicky Campbell's podcast. I think I became aware of the
- 24 podcast through the BBC News. It mentioned him and
- 25 I always knew he was at my school, though I didn't know

him. He described having witnessed these things and
mentioned 'Edgar' and that's how I realised my memories
were real and relevant. I knew I had to deal with it
and face up to it.

Justice is a very strong thing for me. It pains me to see networks and connections to avoid being accountable and responsible and that's one of the reasons I have come forward to the Inquiry, because there's a man living that needs to be held to account and face justice. We can only improve society if we bring people to account for their misdemeanours. I hope justice is achieved against any teacher living who has carried out abuse to any child in care.

I don't think any apology from the school would help me at all. I think it may hurt more. One gets the sense to maintain their reputational position they're not willing to admit to actual individual cases and that they have failed us. What would help me was knowing that the school had external supervision, that they weren't allowed to have teachers who abuse boys in the way that happened in the past. I think you have to have an independent authority that sits apart from school boards and can review reports coming in from parents or boys and investigate allegations and make sanctions.

The reports could be submitted in an anonymous way

1 and there would need to be an assurance of

2 confidentiality. That board would then have the power

3 to bring the school to task and have an influence over

4 if whether the teacher is allowed to practise elsewhere.

5 The impression I got was that the school enabled

Iain Wares to move to another school, knowing full well

7 what parents had said had happened to their children.

These teachers need to be ejected before they can do any further harm. It is similar with health professionals, we have to be validated each year by a professional body. Patients can send in reports to my professional regulatory body and an investigation would take place. We are subject to external investigation, not our employer. Why not teachers? There needs to be an independent review body of their performance.

I think there may be something in England along those lines now.

It's a safeguarding issue as well. There are trained professionals who could go in and speak to children if abuse is suspected. It's a skillset that's needed and they could be used. These people know how to find out if a child has been abused or not. If a child feels safe with an adult they will talk. The worst thing is fear that the child may have if they speak out and what the school might do to them. Providing a safe

- 1 place for children to speak out is really important.
- 2 I have no objection to my witness statement being
- 3 published as part of the evident to the Inquiry.
- 4 I believe the facts stated in this statement are true."
- 5 My Lady, the statement is signed and it's dated
- 6 19 December 2022.
- 7 My Lady, 'Andrew' also subsequently provided
- 8 an addendum to his statement, and the addendum appears
- 9 at reference WIT-3-000005471.
- 10 'Andrew' states:
- 11 "Two further important insights have come to my mind
- 12 that I did not mention in my original interview.
- I would be grateful if the team could review this and
- 14 include it, as I believe it is relevant to the teacher
- 15 Iain Wares and also to the challenges I faced with
- 16 regard toileting on school days and on school trips.
- 17 During the year I was taught maths by Iain Wares,
- 18 I believe now that I witnessed his temper and violent
- 19 behaviour towards some of us in the class. He certainly
- 20 shouted and I found it frightening. When I left prep
- 21 school I was already hypervigilant, not because other
- 22 boys were bullying me at that time, that started in
- 23 upper school, but because I was traumatised by that year
- 24 in his class. The combination of being intimately
- 25 explored by his left hand and fingers at the desk and

then mood changes with shouting and excessive discipline in the class was the cause of my trauma before upper school.

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At this (September 1970 to July 1971) I started being ill, as evidenced in my school reports, some of it real and some malingering, which persisted into upper school. I recall at this time I had a sense of not wanting other people to see me when I showered and changed after sports. And, more worryingly, I began soiling my underpants on a daily basis as I could not wipe after defecation. My mother never mentioned anything about this and laundered my clothes. On school trips I recall one occasion we had been to Bamburgh Castle and on our return in a minibus I felt unable to ask the teacher to stop at a toilet as I was scared and didn't want the other boys to think I was special. The minibus stopped at least once at a verge to allow boys to urinate, but I could not do that as I was bashful. During the long journey back to Edinburgh I put my jacket over my lap so the other boys wouldn't see that I was urinating sat in my seat, as I couldn't hold it in any longer. It was humiliating and I am certain at least one of the boys knew what had happened. I still, as an adult, cannot use a urinal next to other people." My Lady, that concludes the first read in.

- 1 LADY SMITH: Thank you very much.
- Whenever you are ready, take us to the next
- 3 statement you are going to read, please.
- 4 'Charlie' (read)
- 5 MS BENNIE: My Lady, the next statement bears the reference
- 6 WIT-1-000005558.
- My Lady, this witness wishes to remain anonymous and
- 8 has adopted the pseudonym of 'Charlie'.
- 9 "My name is 'Charlie', my year of birth is 1962.
- 10 I was born in Edinburgh and stayed in the Ravelson area
- 11 with my father, my mother and at the time of the first
- 12 sexual abuse I had two elder sisters.
- 13 Before I went to Edinburgh Academy life was good.
- 14 I was happy. We lived in Edinburgh and I had no issues.
- 15 It was just normal growing up, but I don't remember much
- 16 before the age of five.
- I don't think I had to do an entrance exam of any
- 18 sort to get in and for the secondary school I think if
- 19 you had done okay at prep school you got in
- 20 automatically. I was five when I went to
- 21 Edinburgh Academy. I went to the Academy as a day
- 22 pupil. The primary school was a bit further away from
- 23 home than the secondary school.
- 24 The primary school, boarding houses and Newfield
- 25 playing fields, which were used by both primary and

- 1 secondary pupils, were down near Inverleith Park."
- 2 My Lady, I now move to paragraph 17 on page 3:
- 3 "The names that I remember most are the class master
- 4 Iain Wares, who taught us English and maths, and this is
- 5 because he was the one who abused me at primary school.
- 6 Hamish Dawson was a teacher at secondary school who also
- 7 abused me."
- 8 My Lady, I now move to paragraph 21 on page 4:
- 9 "Schooling.
- 10 I struggle to get my head around the fact that
- 11 I have very few good memories of primary school and have
- 12 very few memories at all of primary and early secondary
- 13 school. I know from my school records and reports that
- my mum had kept and given me a few years ago that in the
- 15 early years we had just one teacher for all subjects
- 16 before we started moving around teachers and classrooms
- in year 5. This was the year I was abused by
- 18 Iain Wares."
- 19 My Lady, I move to paragraph 26, page 5:
- "If you weren't so good at sports then you felt like
- 21 you were different, which came from the way the sports
- 22 teachers tried to coach us. It certainly felt like at
- 23 times there was more recognition for sport than academic
- 24 achievement. The First XV rugby team were lauded and it
- 25 was always encouraged that everybody should be more like

- them. You were kind of in awe of them and as they were
- 2 set up on this pedestal as the finest example of what
- 3 the school could produce, which by inference meant
- everyone not so good at sports was somehow inferior."
- 5 My Lady, I now move to paragraph 35 on page 7:
- 6 "School trips.
- 7 In April 1975, when I was 12, I went on a five-day
- 8 school trip. We were on the charter boat called the
- 9 Auld Reekie on the west coast, it was an old-style
- 10 puffer boat like the one from the TV series Para Handy.
- 11 There were about 10 boys and three masters on the trip.
- 12 There was a skipper on the boat, but Hamish Dawson was
- 13 the lead master on the trip and in charge of the school
- 14 party. We slept in bunks but I'm not sure if the
- 15 masters were separate from us or not. Dawson took every
- opportunity to touch you on the trip. Saying that,
- 17 horrible and uncomfortable as that was, I have some
- 18 positive memories of the trip as it was a new experience
- 19 and it was generally good fun.
- 20 I don't know if the other masters were aware of what
- 21 Dawson was doing to us on the trip. This was the year
- 22 after I had been abused by Dawson, when he taught me
- 23 history in my first year in Henderson Row.
- 24 External inspections.
- 25 I was never aware of any external inspections taking

- place, appraising masters or the school.
- 2 Discipline.
- 3 Other than corporal punishment we got lines as
- 4 a form of discipline in both primary and secondary.
- I don't think I ever got them in primary, but I did in
- 6 secondary. And if it was for something deemed really
- 7 bad, then you had to do the lines in red, which meant
- 8 your parents had to sign them in order to make them
- 9 aware you had been given them. You would get them for
- 10 minor things like talking in class. You were expected
- 11 to do the lines overnight and hand them in the next
- 12 morning. Discipline went lines, red lines and then
- 13 detention in that order. Again, I never got detention
- in primary but I did in secondary quite a lot.
- 15 Corporal punishment was used by some masters for
- 16 seemingly random misdemeanours or sometimes for no
- 17 reason at all. I may have got lines from Wares but
- 18 I cannot remember. All I can remember is the sexual
- 19 abuse and corporal punishment he subjected me to.
- 20 I don't remember Dawson giving out corporal punishment.
- There is something in my head that makes me wonder if he
- 22 did, because I have this sick feeling every time I see
- 23 his face, it is similar to what is in my head with Wares
- 24 but less so with Dawson.
- 25 I don't know if this is because of what happened

with Dawson happened after what happened with Wares and
Dawson's reputation at the school was such that it may
have happened. I couldn't say for definite that he beat
me. I haven't opened that box and I think he probably
did, but I can't say for sure.

and Mr Ellis. The rector suspended me when I was about 15 when I got caught smoking. I don't know if they ever kept a record of what punishments were handed out. I do know that I can't remember seeing anything in my records about me getting suspended for smoking though. It's bizarre, because I remember having to go home and shaking like a leaf because I had to tell my parents why I had been suspended.

The other punishment you would get would be that you

Prefects.

The prefects were referred to as ephors. If you were really good at rugby or cricket chances were high that you would become an ephor, or so it seemed.

Everybody kind of looked up to them but equally treated them with a bit of disdain as if they were working for "the other side". Some of the ephors were our pals, but they had an unenviable task of trying to calm things down if the master came in. I've got a feeling they

could give you lines but nothing more than that and
I don't think I ever got lines from any of them.

3 Abuse at Edinburgh Academy.

The abuse that I experienced and that I remember most vividly happened at primary school and in the changing rooms at the playing fields. It carried on in secondary, but I have blanked out an awful lot. I have few memories and I don't have that many good memories of secondary school at all. This box, as I call it, that I eventually opened mentally almost happened by chance. I had to make a decision about whether I went into this box or not, because there was a particular key that kind of opened it and now I don't know how many more mental boxes from that period I want to open.

My most vivid memory from this box relates to primary school. I've got a very vivid memory of the classroom where the abuse happened. The rest of the school is very vague. My memory of the classroom was that the glass area looked down to the driveway and Iain Wares would sit up at his desk with the windows to his right-hand side and we would be looking up at him. I say 'looking up at him', and this might be wrong, but I seem to remember his desk being on a raised platform or step. Perhaps this is a subconscious image due to the fact that we knew what was likely to happen when we

were called up to his desk.

Work. He had this horrible smile and he would just pull you in tight beside him. It was done in a really sickening kind of way, with him saying something like, 'Come in, I need to show you this'. We all wore shorts then and he would pull you in beside him and put his hand on your thigh. He put his hand up higher and inside your shorts and his hands would play around the front and the back. I remember looking out to the class and all I could see was a classroom of heads looking down at their desks. We all knew what was going on, but we didn't look up and catch his eye because we knew that we would then get beaten or some other punishment.

He was talking about your work whilst he was fondling you. He would have your workbook open in front of him but I just blanked him and had no idea what he was saying because of what he was doing to me. I was just wishing that this was all over, that I could go back to my desk, get my head down and move on.

He was trying to be genial, and like your pal, but then he would sometimes switch from that into a rage.

I don't know what these triggers were that put him in such a rage. I think you were up there for perhaps five minutes or so, but it felt a hell of a lot longer and he

1 would just then say, off you go back to your desk.

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When I gave a statement to the police they asked me what he was doing with his other hand, but I have no idea as I was just staring at the desk and hoping it would be over. My parents and family never knew what was happening. Many of my pals at school would have known what was going on, as it was happening to them as well. There was a significant amount of the class, maybe a guarter of the class of over 20, that regularly got called up to go over our work. I don't know how he picked who was coming up to his desk or if it was based on certain types of personality or other characteristics. It would be conjecture for me to guess on that. You didn't see him fondling the others because you were scared to look up and we didn't discuss it, but you just knew it was happening. We never spoke about what he was doing to us, other than maybe to call him weird. I was very close, almost like brothers, with a boy I went right through school with. We started and finished on the same day and we were in Wares's classes together. Even although he was one of the boys that got asked up to his desk, we never talked about it. You would never ask anybody else whether he was putting his hands up their shorts. You just knew it was

happening and you kept your head down. Why we never

spoke about this I don't know, but I was nine years old, corporal punishment was rife and you just thought, at that age, this was just perhaps a weird extension of corporal punishment. You simply don't understand it at that age and I couldn't even say the words sexual abuse relating to my own experience until two months after I decided to open up this box.

The sexual abuse happened regularly enough that I couldn't give you a number of times, but he was my English and maths teacher as well as my class master when I was nine.

I don't remember there being any other pretext other than going up to discuss your work. So it always felt as if it was during or at the end of the class. He taught us English and maths in the same classroom and I think that was exclusively his room for that year.

He was quite an angry man, so we did get corporal punishment from him. I think the corporal punishment at primary school was pretty widespread by most of the teachers. It was commonplace in those times, but for me, it was Wares that was the worst.

I have no idea what kinds of behaviour would merit this kind of punishment, but we all suspected some was caused by us happening to look up and see what was happening to another pupil, although I simply cannot

1 remember in any detail. We were all just very, very
2 scared.

It was maybe if we questioned something if he was in one of his moods that day. At times it was just because he was in an angry mood. You would be called up to his desk and punished there. I remember being hit with the tawse, which was a leather strap with two or three flanges on the end of it. He would hit you on the inside of your wrist or on the back of your thigh. I distinctly remember it seemed to be on the wrist he was aiming at, because he would hold your hand out and come down across your wrist instead of standing straight in front of you and aiming for your palm.

He would also hit you with the clacken, a wooden bat, or a ruler on the back of your bare thigh below your shorts, as opposed to on your bottom and it was bloody sore. I don't actually remember them, but I must have had physical marks from the corporal punishment as it was so sore, particularly on the insides of your wrist. I don't remember my parents asking how I got them, but whether I went in and changed quickly so they wouldn't see them, I simply don't remember.

This abuse went on for the whole year I was in his class and only stopped when I moved up a year and no longer had him as a teacher.

I can't remember the headmaster or any of the other
teachers ever popping into his classroom to see how
things were.

Wares used to hang around at sports, but I don't remember him ever teaching me rugby. I think he was involved in it though, as I remember him hanging about the big communal showers in the changing rooms at Newfield.

I remember hearing the sound of the studs on the brick floor going into the really austere building and I wouldn't like to ever go in there again. It was austere in that it was a cold, harsh building with brick walls. When you went in, you went into a big communal changing room with the communal showers right next to it. From memory when I was in the showers it was with boys our own age, as the other years did games at different times or on different days. There were no cubicles. It was just shower heads and to this day I get embarrassed and can't go into a communal shower, as back then Wares would just hang around.

At secondary school there was a sports master,

IBU who did similar. I'm not sure if he had

been there in the showers when I was in primary, but he

was definitely there in secondary.

When I was 11 in 1973/1974 I moved up to the Geits,

which is the first year in secondary school. A master called Hamish Dawson, a history teacher, carried on doing what happened to me with Wares. It was not as badly nor as often as Wares and my memories are vaguer of him and what he did. Perhaps four or five times in the first year Dawson did what Wares had done in asking you up to his desk to go over work. He would actually get you sitting on his knee and his hands would explore. I don't remember it as much as I do with Wares and I couldn't tell you if his hands went up underneath your shorts or touched your skin. He was just creepy and made loads of excuses to touch you quite a lot. I don't remember what he would be saying as he did this.

He did this with the other boys in the classes but my memory is that he was less prolific than Wares in respect of the number of boys he did it to.

The chartered boat trip was fun, but on it Dawson was always touching you or making an excuse to touch you. He wasn't angry like Wares but he made out it was a bit of fun. There wasn't much privacy on the boat and you were quite hemmed in, so it was kind of like every chance he got, when he was passing or squeezing past you in the corridor, you would feel a hand on you, but it was almost like a fleeting touch.

The other abusive behaviour in secondary school was

- 1 a master throwing the chalk dusters from the boards at
- 2 pupils. They were heavy bits of wood and although
- 3 I never got hit it would undoubtedly cause some damage
- 4 if it hit you in the head. The teachers I remember
- 5 doing this were a guy named DT, who was a
- 6 teacher, Mr IDT and a guy, Brownlee, who was renowned
- 7 for it. I don't know what Brownlee taught and I don't
- 8 believe I ever had him.
- 9 Reporting of abuse.
- 10 I couldn't have had a conversation with my parents.
- 11 There was no way I could have said to them what had
- 12 happened. I wouldn't be here today if they were still
- 13 alive. I couldn't open that box whilst they were still
- 14 alive, as they would have been so very upset if they'd
- 15 known what had happened. I didn't have any sort of
- 16 guidance teacher that I could go and speak to if I had
- 17 an issue. I don't think I would have felt comfortable
- 18 speaking to anybody at the school about what I had been
- 19 subjected to, as I didn't really understand what was
- 20 happening at the time myself, other than it was a really
- 21 horrible feeling.
- 22 I left school at the end of sixth year. Life after
- 23 being at Edinburgh Academy.
- 24 When I left school, I joined the Army because
- 25 I enjoyed the CCF. I went through basic training,

- 1 qualified and passed out as a soldier. I then went to
- Westbury to sit the regulars commission board exam,
- 3 because I was going to do a short-service commission to
- 4 become an officer. They told me I was too immature, but
- 5 said I could stay on as a regular soldier or go away and
- 6 come back to them in a year. I was quite immature
- 7 I think at 18, most likely because of my experience at
- 8 school. Surely you should leave school with
- 9 self-confidence and full of ambition, instead I left
- 10 with self-doubt and a lack of trust in the older
- 11 generation.
- 12 After a while I decided I better get some
- 13 qualifications. I applied to and got into Bristol
- 14 Polytechnic, where I got an HND in International
- 15 Business and French.
- 16 I have struggled to have long-term relationships.
- I have had a few relationships where I couldn't make
- 18 a commitment. I suppose I had trust issues but then
- 19 I met my wife in the mid-1990s and she stuck with me.
- 20 We got married in 2000 and we have two children. We are
- 21 still together and a very happy family.
- 22 In late July 2022 I got an email from my sister.
- 23 She sent me a link to a BBC report that was discussing
- 24 Nicky Campbell talking about the Academy and referring
- 25 back to a podcast that he had listened to by

- Alex Renton. My sister had just sent me the excerpt just for interest.
- I started listening to a podcast that Nicky had done 3 under a new series called 'Different'. The episode was called 'Edgar'. I hadn't spoken to Nicky since we had 5 been at school. I could only listen to half of the 7 episode, as that was the key to the mental box that 8 I had been talking about and it was upsetting me. I knew something was opening up and I didn't know 9 whether I wanted to go any further or not. I decided 10 11 I wanted to open the box and emailed BBC 5 Live that day 12 asking for Nicky to contact me and then I actually
- tweeted him directly and asked him to get in touch.

 Nicky kindly agreed he would call later.

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both of us.

I had two names, Iain Wares and Hamish Dawson,
written on a bit of paper. Nicky phoned me that
afternoon. I said to him that I had two names written
down and I needed to know who 'Edgar' was, as in the
podcast it was confirmed that 'Edgar' was still alive.
He said the name 'Iain Wares' and I did exactly what
I'm doing now, crying and swearing and I could hear
Nicky then got very emotional as well on hearing my
reaction. It was a very incredibly powerful moment for

Until that moment everything had been locked away

and I will never forget that moment. It was almost as if someone had plugged the phone line into the main socket such was the energy of the moment and I could hear Nicky was having moments. I was crying a lot and that was the box finally opened. I didn't know how powerful that locked-away memory was until that moment, and it was almost like somebody punching me in the guts when Nicky confirmed the name that I had written down as my abuser.

That validation I got from Nicky telling me his name and opening that box has helped me enormously and that's why I'm here today. I listened to the rest of Nicky's podcast and then about a week later, when I felt strong enough to do so, I listened to Alex Renton's 'In Dark Corners' podcast. I spoke to my wife about it the same evening I spoke to Nicky and that was the first I had spoken to her about what had happened, literally nobody knew.

I then spoke to my sisters about a week later.

I said to my wife that I had to tell the kids and I did so, but I didn't go into graphic details. Once

I finally got round to saying the words sexual abuse it helped. I had just buried it so deep it was like that I didn't want to admit that it had happened. I felt ashamed for some reason. The family and my sisters have

- been great.
- 2 Impact.
- 3 I didn't realise how scared I was of Iain Wares at
- 4 the time. I was very scared but it is still hard to
- 5 think back to how you felt as a nine-year-old.
- 6 Two or three months ago I saw a clip of him walking
- 7 back towards the camera during his appearance in the
- 8 courtroom in South Africa. I physically started shaking
- 9 and I honestly felt like a nine-year-old again.
- I realised then how much of an impact he had made.
- 11 What Iain Wares did to me did affect how
- 12 I interacted with masters thereafter but I don't know
- 13 the full extent of that as I have buried it for so
- 14 long."
- 15 My Lady, I move on to paragraph 109, page 19:
- 16 "A lot of kids rebel going through teenage years but
- I left school and did everything I could to avoid going
- into further education. Again, I just assumed it would
- 19 be more of the same. I certainly didn't achieve the
- 20 exam grades I should have and I don't know how much of
- 21 that is down to the distrust I had in teachers. It's
- 22 hard to say, but I really didn't enjoy many aspects of
- 23 school.
- 24 LADY SMITH: Ms Bennie, you probably have just a few minutes
- 25 to go with this statement, would that be correct?

- 1 MS BENNIE: Yes, my Lady. Only a few minutes, not --
- 2 LADY SMITH: I see that. I think I will break now in any
- 3 event and just before we have the break, there were two
- 4 paragraphs, at paragraph 26 -- actually three of them,
- 5 26, 28 and 29, well, particularly 27/28, where this
- 6 witness did identify something that worked, that the
- 7 school did in some small respects at 27. He talks about
- 8 being encouraged when he was playing rugby and that made
- 9 him work really hard to carry on doing what he had been
- 10 told he was doing well. He'd been congratulated for
- 11 always tackling as hard as he could and he said he then
- 12 took great pride in hitting people hard in the tackle
- and he was the person that everybody had to get past.
- 14 Amazing what a bit of positive encouragement can do. We
- 15 all needed more of this.
- Then he gives some more examples of getting positive
- 17 encouragement in 28.
- 18 What you see in the statement is him identifying
- 19 those little green shoots, but then the abuse becoming
- 20 overwhelming and a boy who could have developed
- 21 self-confidence and flourished, as he explains in his
- 22 statement, having real difficulty in developing
- 23 self-confidence and flourishing because of the abuse he
- 24 describes.
- 25 I'll just pause there. I'll return after the break,

- just after 11.15. It may be nearer 11.20 I suppose by
- the time we get organised. We'll finish this statement
- 3 and then go on to the next one after that.
- 4 Thank you.
- 5 (11.06 am)
- 6 (A short break)
- 7 (11.19 am)
- 8 LADY SMITH: Ms Bennie, if we can return to the statement
- 9 that you were reading before and pick up where
- 10 I interrupted you.
- 11 MS BENNIE: Thank you, my Lady.
- 12 My Lady, we resume reading at paragraph 110:
- "I think my lack of good exam results had an effect
- 14 on the choices I made for a career. I did end up in the
- drinks industry and I do love it, but the fact is what
- happened to me at school and how it affected me,
- 17 impacted my exam results and therefore my career
- 18 choices. I don't think I would be doing that now if
- 19 I had got better grades and gone on to university.
- 20 I only went to Bristol Polytechnic as I was struggling
- 21 to get a job and needed a paper qualification. It
- 22 turned out to be great fun in Bristol. I think I did
- 23 most of my growing up there.
- I found it difficult to trust people, but now I love
- 25 having a long-term relationship and I can't understand

why I didn't commit to one earlier. I was 38 when I got married. I just felt more than a bit lost when I left school.

I have never been comfortable with the likes of board meetings where there is an established hierarchy. Confrontation is too strong a word, but I don't like speaking up in environments like that, even although latterly I was heading up a sales team for the UK and I was on the executive board for the company. I tended to be quite quiet at these meetings and I would come in at the end of any discussions with my point of view. Whether that is down to the school and not being encouraged to speak up, I don't know. I now love sales and getting to know people by building that relationship, but I have never been comfortable with people in a position of power.

Since opening this box I've been trying to question how much the sexual and physical abuse impacted me and I think it's more than I've actually attributed, but I can't say what percentage is down to the school.

Having opened up that box, it actually explains an awful lot about what came later in school and what came later in life to some extent. It doesn't explain everything, but it sets out a few things right in my mind as to why certain things maybe happened and why

I didn't do very well at secondary school."

Moving on to paragraph 120:

"It is strange because you park it. You suppress it and everything is fine. But it all changed when I got the email with the news story. Nicky has spoken about this and asked if I was glad that I found this out and I'm very glad indeed. I'm glad the box is open now and I can process it at my own pace. I can also finally talk about it with family, which really does help.

I had been to see a couple of counsellors before

I opened up the box. There was a couple of things I was
struggling to get my head round, it was nothing major
but my wife said, why don't you go and speak to someone,
as I really don't open up that much at home. I never
really got on well with either counsellor. I think if
you can find somebody you can relate to then that would
make it easier.

I have since met with the senior team at the school and this was actually very helpful. They confirmed that we had been wronged and whilst they wished the abuse had never happened they had to acknowledge that it had and never forget that fact. They also apologised for the abuse committed by Wares and Dawson and that meant a lot. There is more for them to do, but I felt that they had the best intentions to help us as former abused

- 1 pupils.
- 2 Reporting of abuse.
- 3 About a week after speaking to Nicky Campbell
- 4 I reported what had happened to the police. I contacted
- 5 them and said that I wanted to make a statement.
- 6 I wanted to speak to them before I got too deep into it,
- 7 because I knew that there were potentially papers that
- 8 I could access and I wanted to speak to them with my
- 9 memories alone.

I knew that I had blanked out so much that I didn't
want to be filling in those blanks with something that
I read. If it goes to trial, I can then stand up with
my hand on my heart that my statement is totally my own

14 memories.

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I got an email update on 27 March 2023 from a victim information advice officer at COPFS Scottish child abuse review team. It is basically saying that an extradition case that was due on March 2023 had been postponed because of a legal issue regarding Wares being admitted to bail after he initially was found extraditable in 2020. It states that the case is likely to be heard in October 2023. It is quite frankly incomprehensible and very upsetting to note how little feedback or support we are getting from COPFS. They really don't seem to have the appetite to have Iain Wares extradited quickly,

- 1 which is difficult to comprehend given the weight of
- 2 accusations against him. This also leads us to wonder
- 3 if we are being ignored yet again, where is the justice?
- 4 Records.
- 5 The school reports and records that I have talked
- 6 about before confirmed that Mr Wares was my class master
- 7 and teacher and even just seeing his signature when
- 8 I saw the records again started me off crying. In his
- 9 comments on his last report about me he said "'Charlie'
- should not allow himself to come 18th in geography".
- 11 That wasn't a way to encourage me --
- 12 LADY SMITH: That, of course, Ms Bennie, is in stark
- 13 contrast to what the witness was saying at paragraphs 27
- 14 and 28.
- 15 MS BENNIE: Yes, my Lady:
- 16 "It then said, 'But apart from this he has worked
- hard to finish fourth before three newcomers'. He did
- 18 say in the report though that I was a very pleasant and
- 19 likeable boy, so for my parents to read that they would
- 20 obviously think 'Charlie's' doing fine. However, when
- 21 you put the filter on this that he was sexually and
- 22 physically abusing us at the time, it takes on a whole
- 23 new sick meaning."
- 24 My Lady, I now move to paragraph 143 on page 25:
- 25 "Lessons to be learned.

- 1 It wasn't any choice of ours, but we were very
- 2 privileged to be at fee-paying school which was supposed
- 3 to give us an amazing education and I don't take that
- 4 lightly, but the school had a responsibility to look
- 5 after us and they failed in that respect.
- 6 When you are nine years old you can't go and talk to
- 7 your parents about that sort of thing. We simply didn't
- 8 understand what was happening nor did we have the
- 9 language to discuss it.
- 10 LADY SMITH: That was paragraphs 143 and 144, yes?
- 11 MS BENNIE: Yes, my Lady.
- 12 LADY SMITH: Thank you.
- 13 MS BENNIE: "It would have been good if there had been
- 14 a safe place to go and talk to somebody who wasn't
- judgmental about what was happening and would help you,
- 16 but there wasn't that. It was very much an expectation
- 17 that you matched up to the grade or you kind of fell by
- 18 the wayside. There wasn't really a two-way discussion,
- 19 you were being told what to do.
- 20 There was a lack of guidance and nobody that you
- 21 could go to talk to. I am sure that that would have
- 22 made a difference. There were some good teachers there,
- 23 but that wasn't an avenue to talk to somebody without
- 24 being judged and without it being recorded.
- 25 There were no discussions or talks in confidence.

Also, who could we trust? We were so young when abused, how can you talk to an adult when they do that to you?

I have positive memories of the good teachers who encouraged me later in my schooling and if they were still alive I would quite happily go and have a chat with them, as they were really nice people.

Hopes for the Inquiry.

I would like to see reporting of abuse by any school or establishment become mandatory. It should be referred to some investigative authority and they should be held absolutely accountable for their practices.

There must have been some collusion back in those days. We can say that it doesn't go on now, but we need to be totally sure this isn't the case at all establishments where children are in the care of adults.

I know from personal experience with the Scouts that there are better background checks these days, but there definitely needs to be more scrutiny as kids simply can't be expected to protect themselves.

Also, the more it's talked about and is out in the open, the more people will feel empowered to find someone to talk to, because it is dangerous to keep such experiences buried. I think I am doing okay, but I buried it so deep for so long. There are some people who I know have not been able to cope with what happened

- 1 to them, with disastrous consequences.
- 2 Thankfully it is being talked about more, so
- 3 hopefully people will find an avenue to talk about it
- 4 themselves or report it. We need to encourage this and
- 5 give any child suffering abuse as many avenues as
- 6 possible to be able to start thinking about it.
- 7 I would like any teacher still alive and accused of
- 8 abuse at Edinburgh Academy, in my case Iain Wares, to be
- 9 held accountable and face trial. They took a large part
- 10 of our childhood away from us and they have never been
- 11 held accountable for that. They abused us when we were
- 12 at our most vulnerable and when we should have been
- 13 developing self-confidence and life skills and their
- 14 abuse left many of us with lifelong mental scars. They
- 15 quite literally changed, for the worse, the course of
- 16 our lives.
- I have no objection to my witness statement being
- 18 published as part of the evidence to this Inquiry.
- 19 I believe the facts stated in this statement are true."
- 20 My Lady, the statement is signed and it is dated
- 21 3 July 2023.
- 22 LADY SMITH: Thank you very much.
- Jenny Pearson (read)
- 24 MS BENNIE: My Lady, the next statement bears the reference
- 25 WIT-1-000005552:

1 "My Lady, this is the witness statement of 2 Jenny Pearson: "My name is Jenny Mary Pearson. I find it really 3 hard to say it, but my name until I went to school was 5 Jennifer Dawson. I was christened Jennifer, but I'm not Jennifer. I have vivid memories of the intonation used when my mother shouted 'Jennifer'. I had my name 8 legally changed to 'Jenny' on my passport because I couldn't stand it any more. My year of birth is 1958. 9 10 Background. 11 My father's name was Hamish Davidson Dawson, and he 12 was born in Glasgow in 1927. My mother's name was Sheena Helen Crawford Dawson, maiden name Bruce, she was 13 14 born in 1929. They were married on 8 August 1953. 15 I have an elder sister, she was born in 1955. I have provided the Inquiry with a copy of my 16 father's CV. My understanding is that his first proper 17 18 job in a sense was at the Edinburgh Academy. I think 19 that's confirmed by his CV. He was appointed in 1953 20 and remained there until his retirement in 1983. My mother was a PE teacher, I don't know what she 21 did before moving to Edinburgh, but she was brought up 22 23 in Cheltenham. My mother met my father at Glenmore 24 Lodge, an outdoor activities centre. She was at college

at that time and my father was an instructor there.

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I know that she taught at St Denis's School in

Edinburgh, which became St Denis and Cranley and has now

closed. She later worked in a clothes shop, but I don't

think she taught again after my sister was born.

I think St Denis was the only school she taught in.

My mother never taught at Edinburgh Academy, she

became the housemaster's wife when we moved into

became the housemaster's wife when we moved into
a boarding house, which was an unpaid position. She was
quite hands on when we lived in Dundas House. She
worked in the clothes shop by the time we were living in
Mackenzie House, which was for the last five years of my
father's tenure as housemaster. She continued to work
there when my parents moved to

They
moved there around 1979/1980, whilst my father was still
teaching at the Academy. He was no longer a housemaster
and I don't know why that ended. He didn't get the
senior housemaster position, which I know was a bone of
contention. Beyond that, I have no idea why he stopped
being a housemaster, but my parents went straight from
Mackenzie House to

Before my father was appointed as a housemaster we lived in Morningside, which is where I was born. We moved to Dundas House in 1965, when I was seven. My sister and I were schooled at St George's School for Girls in Edinburgh. I went to St Hilary's Nursery for

- 1 a year and then St George's from 1963 until 1976.
- 2 I left home in 1976, when my parents lived in Mackenzie
- 3 House. I went to Dunfermline College of Physical
- 4 Education
- allegations of abuse from his time at Edinburgh Academy
 until the broadcast of BBC journalist Nicky Campbell's
 podcast 'Different', on 27 July 2022. Since that time,

I had no knowledge that my father faced any

- 9 I have had contact with Nicky Campbell and a number of
- 10 other former pupils who were taught by my father.
- I have received written narratives from some of those
- 12 former pupils, a number of which detail abuse they
- 13 experienced at the hands of my father. I appeared as
- 14 a guest on the 'Different' podcast on 22 February 2023,
- in an episode entitled 'Despite'.
- 16 Living in Dundas House.
- 17 We definitely moved to Dundas House during the
- 18 summer holidays. My father must have been appointed at
- 19 the end of an academic year. I remember helping the
- 20 matron prepare for the start of the term in September.
- 21 It must have been the end of primary 3 for me. We
- 22 remained there for seven years before moving to
- 23 Mackenzie House in 1974. When we lived at the Academy,
- 24 it was an all-boys school. By the time my father left,
- 25 I am pretty sure there were girls in the sixth form.

I don't know the dates of the school going co-ed.

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I can remember Dundas House vividly. There was a garden that went all the way around the house. I only ever went to the side and the back. I never went to the other side because it felt too scary, as I thought the boys might be in it. The front wasn't really a garden that you could play in, because it was up steps. It was a big, huge house. I always used the back door, which was also the side door. I didn't like going in through the front door. Off to left of the back door were what were called the back premises. It had a stone floor and it was where my sister did her homework. There was a cupboard off that. To the right of the back/side door was our living room. It had a small kitchen off it. From the living room there was the back stairs. At the top of the back stairs was a loo and then a bedroom that my sister and I shared. That bedroom overlooked the side of the house. We were told that they had been servants' quarters.

If you went out of our living room, which I tried not to do, there was a big hall that led up to the front door. If you came in the front door, my father's study was off to the left. It overlooked the front garden. There was then a bootroom or cloakroom, which was solely for the boys. The message was that we didn't go there.

Next to that was the pantry. It was where the boys'
tuck tins were kept and where they had their evening
snack each night. There was a hatch adjoining that room
and our living room. You could always hear the boys
when they were in the pantry. You could be watching
telly in our living room and it was like being next to
a playground or classroom. An intercom system was put
in from the living room up to the drawing room so that
my mother did not have to go through the house to call
us down.

On the right-hand side as you came in the front door there was what was called the boys' common room. It was where they did their homework after school. There was also a piano in there. They had activities and games in there, so sometimes the tables were cleared away.

Opposite our living room door was an L-shaped corridor, at the end of which was something called the prep room.

I think the head boy and maybe one other boy would do their prep there, out of the way of the masses in the common room.

Underneath the stairs, which was the last door on the ground floor, there was a cupboard. It had an outside window. It was where I spent a great deal of time through choice. We would literally hide in there. I needed to hide from my mother, but I also wanted to

- 1 hide from the boys. I could hear the boys going up and
- down the stairs and in and out of the prep room, but
- 3 I often used to hope, pray and believe that nobody knew
- 4 I was in there. It was like a hidey hole which was
- 5 safer for me.
- 6 There was a wide staircase with big, wooden
- 7 banisters. Upstairs, the front door might have a spare
- 8 room that was never used ..."
- 9 LADY SMITH: I think that was the "first door", wasn't it?
- 10 MS BENNIE: Sorry:
- 11 "... upstairs the first door might have a spare room
- 12 that was never used, I can't quite remember what that
- 13 was. Then there was the matron's room. Unlike in
- 14 Mackenzie House, I don't think that the matron lived in
- 15 at Dundas House. I'm 90 per cent sure that she came and
- 16 went. The next room was my parents' bedroom, the layout
- 17 of the house meant that their bedroom had an adjoining
- 18 wall with my bedroom, even though we were up the back
- 19 stairs and in the servants' quarters. It took my sister
- 20 and me a while to twig that if we were talking or
- 21 shouting or whatever they could hear us. That is when
- 22 my mother would come in.
- 23 There was big landing on the first floor. Round
- from my parents' room was a large linen cupboard. All
- 25 the boys had towels with name tapes on them. I can

- 1 remember helping the matron with the towels the first
- 2 summer that we were there. I chose my favourite one.
- 3 Round from the linen cupboard was the bathroom and next
- 4 to that was our loo. The boys' loo was next to our loo,
- 5 then there was the drawing room. It had a piano in it
- and looked on to the front of the house. I sometimes
- 7 did my homework in that room. Next to the drawing room
- 8 was an eight dorm. Up the stairs there was a four dorm,
- 9 a two dorm and another two dorm. The head boy of the
- 10 house always got a two dorm. I presume he would be with
- 11 his best pal or someone he had chosen.
- 12 I was often out in the garden, I liked it because it
- 13 felt huge and big. We moved from a terraced house to
- 14 what felt like a castle. Initially it was a bit of
- 15 a novelty to have all those rooms.
- 16 My mother had quite a hands-on role at Dundas House.
- 17 There was a flu epidemic in our first year and I can
- 18 remember her going up and down the stairs with hot water
- 19 bottles for the boys. She was playing
- 20 Florence Nightingale. She would also make us play the
- 21 piano in the boys' common room. Sometimes, there was
- 22 a piece that the three of us would play with my sister
- 23 and I on either side of our mother. She was involved
- 24 with Scottish country dancing there.
- 25 I don't know if the Academy required her to do any

- 2 individual. You certainly got the sense that the
- housemasters and their wives were expected to act as 3
- a unit. I got the sense that all of the housemasters'

task like that or whether it was just up to the

- 5 wives were involved rather than separate. But by the
- time we moved to Mackenzie House my mother had
- 7 definitely pulled away.
- My father was known as Dowie Dawson at the school. His routine was always with the boys. I would see him 9 going in and out of his study and in and out of the 10
- 11 common room where they did their prep. I saw him going
- 12 in and out of the room that was next to my cupboard
- 13 under the stairs. I always assumed that he was
- 14 supervising prep. His routine was whatever the boys
- were doing, he was doing it too. He was attached to 15
- 16 them.

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- 17 Boys at Dundas House.
- 18 There were 15 boys in Dundas House. I think that
- 19 the age range was about 13 to 15. I think it was the
- 20 house where boys came when they were going up to the
- 21 upper school as it was called. I think there was quite
- 22 a spread of ages. I think that my father would
- 23 sometimes hold boys back because he didn't want them to
- go up to the senior houses. I don't know why he did 24
- 25 that, but he did it at Mackenzie House as well.

1 After that first summer helping in the linen 2 cupboard and picking up the phone in my father's study, 3 I very quickly pulled right away. I tried to stay away from the boys because of what they felt like to me. 5 En masse they felt predatory. I didn't understand them. I was at an all-girls' school and I didn't have any 7 brothers. I knew how they responded and behaved to me. 8 I can say now as an adult that I knew it wasn't healthy and I knew it was something that scared me. I didn't 9 get it. I didn't get why they would wait outside the 10 11 loo when I was in it. When they did that, they would 12 snigger. They would be in a huddle, as if they knew 13 something that I didn't know. I felt like they had 14 a secret and they were menacing. I remember hoping that they wouldn't come any closer. I don't know whether 15 they did that to my sister as well. 16 17 I would have my bath upstairs and come out again. 18 I didn't know whether there would be boys there. 19 Sometimes, I would pee in the bath because it avoided 20 having to go to the loo. I absolutely hated the boys. 21 I always felt that they had the upper hand. I was 22 outnumbered. They were a different sex and I didn't 23 know what was so funny.

My Lady, I move on to paragraph 26, page 8:

It was all made a million times worse by my mother."

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- 1 "After the first year in Dundas, I didn't know what
- 2 the boys looked like. The first year I was there,
- 3 I could I have picked out all of the boys and named
- 4 them. When I was in primary 4 at St George's my parents
- 5 gave me a doll for my birthday, the doll was Paul, who
- 6 was Sindy's boyfriend.
- 7 LADY SMITH: I think Sindy was also a popular doll at that
- 8 time.
- 9 MS BENNIE: Yes, my Lady:
- 10 "I didn't want Paul and I really didn't want that
- 11 Paul. He was in an Edinburgh Academy uniform which my
- 12 mother had had made. I can remember recoiling, I didn't
- 13 understand the present. I can remember being teased
- 14 about it at school. I wasn't teased very often at
- 15 school and I had good pals. I wanted to destroy that
- 16 doll. It was one of the most horrible presents I ever
- 17 received. Within one year, the novelty of living at
- 18 Dundas House had worn off.
- 19 Living in Mackenzie House boarding house.
- 20 Mackenzie was the junior boarding house, the wee
- 21 boys' house, there were 45 boys in Mackenzie House, they
- 22 started at the age of eight and went up to 12/13.
- 23 I think they had to have celebrated their eighth
- 24 birthday to start at Mackenzie House. I can remember
- 25 thinking how tiny some of them were. By the time we

moved there I was around 15, so I was bigger than some 1 2 of the boys. I lived there until I was 18, so from 1974 until 1976. My parents remained until around 1979 or 3 1980. Some of the boys were a long way from home. The 5 school was getting more global. It wasn't just boys who were farmers' children from Aberdeenshire. There were 7 more kids from England and abroad. I don't remember 8 there being boys from overseas in Dundas House. The matron's room would have been in the other side 9 10 of the house. I don't know whether she was residential. 11 There were fire doors between our home and the boys' 12 side. I can't tell you a thing about the boys' side of Mackenzie House. I literally never went there. I could 13 14 hear the noise of the boys, but I don't know what the 15 routine was. I can't remember my mother ever going through the fire doors either. She had become quite 16 17 separate by that time and didn't have any role with the 18 boys. I don't think she was involved with anybody 19 except herself. She was still very scary, but she was

not a well woman. I don't know whether she was suicidal, but she used to threaten suicide on a daily basis. When I came home from school, I could tell that she'd been crying. It was a combination of floods of hysterical tears and screaming and yelling. My father

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must have known that she was unwell on some level, but

1 nothing was done.

The school doctor knew about my mother's poor mental health. The practice was in Goldenacre and it was the same practice that looked after the boys. She was prescribed valium. He must have known that there were mental health issues from very early on in all this mess. The GP and his colleagues also looked after the boys if there was something more major than the matron could treat. Beyond the school doctor, I don't know whether there were any discussions at staff meetings or whether anybody else in the school was aware of my mother's difficulties or whether there was any offer of support.

Our living area was entirely separate from the boys. I used the back door. There was a big kitchen with a wee room off it, where we ate. There was a huge big stunning drawing room with a bay window looking out into the back garden. The back garden backed on to the playing fields. When you were in the garden you could hear the boys at games. There was a big living room. Up the stairs was my father's study, which was the first door next to the fire door. There was then my parents' bedroom, the loo, bathroom and my bedroom. I remember once going into the bathroom and my father was lying in the bath. He had not locked the door. It was the first

1 and last time I had ever seen him in the nude. He 2 smiled. I closed the door, shocked. I loved my room in Mackenzie House. It had a window facing on to the 3 street and a window facing on to the back. It was 5 lovely. I never went into the back garden as I knew the boys would be able to see me from their side of the 7 house. Upstairs was entirely my sister's. She was at 8 university by the time we were in Mackenzie House. She had the whole top floor. One boy sent a narrative to 9 the journalist, Nicky Campbell, which was emailed to me 10 11 on 30 July 2022. He recalled that my sister gave him 12 piano lessons in Mackenzie House, he would go to her flat for piano lessons when he was quite young. His 13 14 piano teacher had retired and my father had arranged the 15 lessons.

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My sister and I handled living at Edinburgh Academy very differently. I don't think she ever recoiled from the boys the way that I did. My sister was the pretty one. All of the boys wanted her. She had lots of boyfriends who were Academy boys. That was always a big talking point. My mother always wanted both of us to marry Academy boys. I remember taking great pleasure in telling her that I was marrying an Academy boy, and then telling her that it was Greenock Academy. I suppose that it was one of my few moments of glee."

My Lady, I now move on to paragraph 39 on page 12: "I never saw my father when we lived in Mackenzie House. By the time I came home he had gone for games and I never saw him. He was that absent. I used to sometimes wonder if he slept through in the boarding house. In one of the letters he wrote to me after I had left, he wrote that he was going to bed "or should I say tiptoeing". I think that my father was terrified of waking up my mother. I think he sometimes slept on a chair in his study and maybe he slept in the boys' part of the house.

By the time my parents moved to I had left home. If any boys visited that house, I wouldn't have been aware of it. I don't think my mother would have allowed that to happen. My father may have socialised with some of his colleagues in that house, as he was still teaching at the Academy. The boys would not have been welcomed by my mother

The relationship with my parents whilst living in Dundas and Mackenzie house.

There were rules for me and my sister. Basically we weren't allowed to do anything wrong either at home or at school. 99 per cent of the rules came from my mother. She shouted at us all the time, so it was the norm. When our father shouted at us, we knew that we

were in really deep trouble. It was very rare.

2 I remember playing one of my father's precious records

3 and I scratched it. He went absolutely ballistic. It

stands out because it was so rare, although he did shout

5 at my mother more frequently.

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My mother would use physical punishments on me and my sister, she once hit my sister so hard that one of her contact lenses fell out. Physical punishment from my mother was lethal. Somewhere between the ages of seven and 14 I can remember running across the living room and knowing that I was faster than her and she wouldn't get me. I don't think we even knew what the rules were, but we had to do as we were told or else. Punishments from my mother were verbal and physical, but she was also an emotional blackmailer par excellence. She would threaten to jump off the Forth Road Bridge all the time. I do believe that the boys must have heard my mother. They must have heard my father as well. My parents had most of their fights in the living room. They would scream and yell. My father seemed to be in control, but my mother was out of control. My father never hit me and I never saw any physical fights between my parents.

There was a lot of flirting on my mother's part, but I never saw my father as oversexualised. I don't think

- 1 there was any physical abuse between my parents, but 2 I think my mother was verbally vicious towards my 3 father. She would literally be spitting. She would also badmouth my father all the time, mostly to me but 5 also to my sister. My sister had her own self-contained flat in Mackenzie House, so I would often be left to 7 pick up the pieces. My mother would say awful things 8 about the kind of person that my father was. She was utterly vicious. She seemed to loathe him and yet would 9 10 flirt with him. 11 When I was 13, I went to stay with my grandmother in 12 Cheltenham. It was my first holiday on my own. My 13 grandmother said that she wished my mother had never 14 been born. I'll never forget that. We were immaculately turned out children, we were perfectly 15 16 ironed, laundered children and scared shitless. I think 17 that being in the boarding houses at Edinburgh Academy completely wrecked my mother. I don't know whether she 18 19 had always been deranged or maybe even schizophrenic but 20 it unpicked her. She couldn't and didn't cope with 21 living in the boarding house environment. 22 When I lived in Dundas and Mackenzie I liked my
 - When I lived in Dundas and Mackenzie I liked my father. He was good value and he was usually good fun. He was silly, so you could have fun with him. When I think of it now, I literally sought him out because he

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1 was so absent. I used to be overjoyed when he did 2 things with me that he didn't do with anyone else. For 3 example, he took me on the Waverley paddle steamer. When he took me on something like that it was as if 5 I was finally the chosen one. It was very special because it was a special thing to him that he was 7 sharing with me. I thought I'd died and gone to heaven 8 that day. I can count on one hand the number of times that he did something like that. He would occasionally 9 10 give me books. He had written 'HD Dawson' in them. He 11 would pass them on to me and that meant the world. He 12 came to my final sports day on his own, which also meant the world because I was House Captain and led the girls 13 14 in my house out from the main school building.

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When we went to Cheltenham on holiday there was an outdoor swimming pool, I can remember praying that my father would come and swim, which he did. Once or twice he came with me to the Commonwealth pool. He was very short sighted. He had to take off his glasses, so I would go and fetch him at the gents changing room exit. It was so wonderful when he did things like that with me. But I can count those occasions on one hand.

My father wasn't bad to me, but he wasn't there. He never had time for me. When I played lacrosse for Scottish schoolgirls and captained them he came to watch

- 1 and my mother went to work in a clothes shop. I wanted
- 2 him to be proud of me. I started playing the flute and
- 3 was in the wind group and the orchestra at school.
- 4 I thought he was more interested in music than lacrosse
- 5 so that would make him proud of me. He wasn't really
- 6 interested or didn't have the time to be interested. I
- 7 have learned that my father would tickle
- 8 Edinburgh Academy boys. He didn't touch my sister and
- 9 me, either fondly or otherwise. My father was deeply
- 10 undemonstrative. That is why I used to yearn for him to
- 11 come swimming with me, because I would get tactile stuff
- 12 in the water.
- 13 Routine at Edinburgh Academy.
- 14 My impression of the boys was that they were
- 15 arrogant. I thought that they were all up themselves.
- 16 I just got the sense, particularly from the mass exodus
- 17 that I used to avoid, that they thought they were God's
- 18 gift to creation. If I had a thematic sense of the
- 19 masters, it was that it felt more academic than my
- 20 school felt to me. St George's was the top academic
- 21 girls' school in the country at the time, but the
- 22 Academy felt like a classical education. That was
- 23 almost epitomised by the pillars or columns on
- 24 Henderson Row.
- 25 I felt that it was strict, because I knew the boys

- 1 were beaten. I knew that the boys were beaten and that
- 2 was alien to me. There was something scary about what
- 3 happened at the Academy that I knew wasn't part of my
- 4 school. I'm not saying that school was all rosy for me,
- 5 because it wasn't, but it was diametrically different
- 6 from the Academy.
- 7 I can also remember being given the message that the
- 8 boys at the Academy were ahead of the girls at
- 9 St George's.
- 10 Staff.
- 11 The matron at Dundas House was called Mrs Marshall,
- 12 later on there was a Ms Kellas who came from Aboyne, or
- 13 somewhere up north, I think she was with us in Dundas
- 14 and Mackenzie. The matron was always a female, but the
- 15 house tutors were all male. All of the staff were male,
- 16 apart from the matrons and the secretaries.
- 17 Housemasters.
- 18 Housemasters were masters who did all in the
- 19 boarding houses, my father didn't like the housemaster
- 20 in Jeffrey House, Jack Bevan, he had an absolute thing
- 21 about him. When things came to light in July 2022,
- 22 Nicky Campbell was very quick to get back to the
- 23 daughter of that housemaster and tell her that her
- 24 father was wonderful and that the boys loved him. I now
- 25 wonder if that was why my father hated him, because he

- 1 saw the boys being fond of Jack Bevan.
- 2 My father also had a thing about ICG , who
- 3 was the housemaster in Mackenzie House when we lived in
- 4 Dundas. Since July 2022 I have found out that there are
- 5 allegations of physical abuse against ICG but
- 6 I wasn't aware of anything at the time.
- 7 As an adult I went on to teach at St George's, my
- 8 colleagues had husbands who taught at Edinburgh Academy
- 9 and sons who attended the Academy. I called it the
- 10 figure of eight. Girls were sent to St Georges because
- 11 there was a brother-sister relationship and there were
- 12 reduced fees for Academy masters.
- 13 The only housemaster I haven't heard about in all
- 14 this mess is Paddy MacIlwaine, he was the housemaster of
- 15 Scott House. Since July 2022, his name hasn't come out
- 16 as being good, bad or indifferent.
- 17 I think there was a huge rivalry among the
- 18 housemasters. We never visited any of the other houses.
- 19 When we were in Dundas we never visited the other three
- 20 houses. I don't know who took over Dundas when we moved
- 21 to Mackenzie. We never went back there and I've never
- 22 been inside Scott or Jeffrey House.
- 23 The big stramash that I can remember was when my
- 24 father was jumped over for the role of senior
- 25 housemaster. It's one of the few times that I can

- 1 remember my father shouting. In among the four
- 2 housemasters there must have been a senior housemaster.
- 3 I was still living in the Mackenzie House at the time.
- 4 It was not a happy period. I do remember a lot of
- 5 grief. I think I can remember who got the post. He was
- 6 another person that my father would say horrible things
- 7 about.
- 8 House tutors.
- 9 When the house tutors came into the boarding house,
- 10 they didn't say overnight I don't think. I don't know
- 11 what their duties were, but they came in and then went
- 12 away. I presume after lights out. They were also
- 13 masters at the school. I remember that my father was
- off duty on a Thursday. There would always be a house
- 15 tutor on a Thursday, which meant my father was meant to
- 16 be off duty and with us. It never happened in Dundas or
- 17 Mackenzie. I don't know what my father was doing, but
- 18 he wasn't with the Dawson family. Occasionally, he
- 19 would fleetingly appear and then he would go back out
- 20 again. In Dundas, he would come in off the hall and be
- 21 in the living room for a few minutes. In Mackenzie, he
- 22 would come in through the fire doors and then go back
- 23 through the fire doors.
- I interacted with some of the house tutors. I know
- 25 nothing about how they were appointed. I don't know

whether my father was allowed to say who he wanted to
act as tutors in his house or whether they were
appointed by the rector. I don't know what the criteria
was. I know that some of them were friends of my father
or became friends of my father. One of them was a prep
school master whereas most, if not all of the others,
were upper school masters. Some of them were single and
some of them weren't.

If I saw the tutors, it was fleeting. They would often come from games. The houses were all on Kinnear Road, which backed on to the Academy playing fields. The boys and the masters would just cascade in from those fields. That would often include the house tutor. It was a requirement at that time that masters had to coach something. They didn't just teach in an academic classroom. They had to coach something. The daily routine was school, then games, including the housemaster and house tutor. My memory is that a lot of the tutors would just come into the house with their muddy boots, straight from the fields, and the boys would come in with muddy boots too.

Masters.

Particularly at Mackenzie House, my father used to bitch and swear about the masters more than I remember him doing in Dundas. I don't know whether he got more

cantankerous with age but he had grievances. My father
certainly didn't keep from us the people that he didn't
like. I can name them, but I don't know why he didn't
like them.

There were academic staff and heads of department.

My dad didn't get to be the head of his department,

history. I don't know whether there were certain things

you didn't get to do if you were a housemaster. I have

no idea how that worked out or whether they made up the

rules as they went along.

I know from my meeting with Howard Haslett, in

March 2023, and from letters that my father sent me,

that he was very close to some of the other history

masters in the school. He was also friends with some of

the music masters. There was a group of teachers who

must have been very powerful, because they used to

ensure that they were all free on a Monday morning at

the same time. There was also a group of them who were

very close, including the chaplain, Howard Haslett,

another was DR

I don't know what he taught.

I remember that my parents had parties in Dundas and Mackenzie House. Academy masters and their wives would be there, some of whom I was very fond of. I can remember that we would visit a master's house as a family. We would sometimes go for a weekend visit.

I liked some of those guys. I have a bookcase that one of them made for my father. It's one of the few things that my father ever gave me and it's still in my sitting room. They were nice people. I would see the camaraderie between my father and his colleagues and my mother seemed to be happy. The people that we socialised with were all married. Although there were masters who were bachelors, I don't remember going to their houses. I would look forward to going to the homes of some of the masters. We would have a nice meal. There was nothing else in my father's life or my mother's life. Any friends they had were Academy people.

Staffing structure.

There was a hierarchy of the teaching staff at the Academy. There was the rector, the deputy and then someone called the senior master. I think the role of senior master was all caught up in my father's early retiral, because for whatever reason he wasn't appointed to that post. Although I didn't attend Academy, I did have a sense of senior masters, whether that be through hierarchy or age. I liked some of the masters. We socialised with them. The ones that I can remember I thought of as nice old men. They were fun, they were clever and I used to see the camaraderie among them.

- 1 I think they had fun and regarded and respected each
- 2 other. I know that my father was fond of a lot of those
- 3 older masters. I don't know whether they were like role
- 4 models for him. They were slightly grandfatherly. My
- 5 paternal grandfather died when he was very young and my
- father was nine or ten. My father's step-dad had also
- 7 died and my maternal grandfather was in Cheltenham.
- 8 These masters were probably only in their 50s and 60s,
- 9 but they felt like grandfatherly people. I liked some
- 10 of them more than others but I never had any sense of
- 11 them not being nice guys.
- 12 Prefects.
- 13 There were weird names for things at
- 14 Edinburgh Academy. Prefects were called ephors. There
- 15 was a head ephor and ephors. I don't know how it
- 16 worked. I do know that the head ephor in that era was
- inevitably sporty. Since July 2022 I haven't heard of
- 18 any of the head ephors being abused. I think there was
- 19 a real untouchability about them. They seemed to
- journey through school unscathed.
- 21 There was a head boy in each boarding house. From
- 22 the narratives I have read since July 2022 I know that
- 23 my father appointed the head boy within the house. He
- 24 would also remove the position and did so on at least
- 25 one occasion.

1 Mornings and bed times. I don't know where the boys had their baths or showers. I don't remember them doing any chores. They did their prep in the common room and what I thought must be their fun stuff after prep. They then went into their dorms. Light out was always a big deal. When the boys were gone and it felt safer. It 7 was a big deal if they were caught doing something after lights out. Once lights were out, I was not aware of any supervision of the boys. 9

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I have no idea what the dormitories looked like in Mackenzie House. I was just never in that part of the house.

Once a month we had to go for Sunday lunch with all the boys in the prep school. It was once a month because there were four houses. We would go from Dundas, then ICG-SPO would go, the Bevans would go, the MacIlwaines would go, then it was back to the Dawsons again. It was one of the worst things ever. You knew it was once a month and you knew when the Sunday was coming. I can't remember that happening when we were in Mackenzie House. I don't know whether my mother put her foot down or whether they broke the tradition. I would feel sick when we went for lunch at the prep school. I had to be on my best behaviour. We were Dowie Dawson's daughters and we had to be

1 exemplary.

Our groceries were paid for when we lived in the boarding houses. There was a grocer at Goldenacre who would deliver our groceries. I assume that was the same in the other boarding house. Our family food was paid for by the Academy, which meant that we got some treats sometimes. The Academy also paid for our landline if it was an Edinburgh number being called. My mother used to scream at us if I called my friend in South Queensferry, I remember screaming at her that it was an 031 number and knowing that the Academy were paying for it if it was an 031 number.

My father didn't eat with us most of the time. My mother had a very unhealthy relationship with food and her body, so she sat with me and my sister very rarely. She would just have an oatcake or something. I really don't remember my father having supper with us at Dundas, he certainly didn't when we lived at Mackenzie House. I think he must have eaten his meals with the boys.

Schooling.

I do remember going into my father's classroom. As you looked at the school building on Henderson Row the rector's office was on the right-hand side as you went into the quad. My father's classroom was on the

right-hand side of a stunning oval hall. I don't know how classrooms were allocated, but his was always that classroom. When I was very young, possibly before we lived in Dundas, my father would sometimes take me to his classroom during the school holidays. He would be setting it up for next term. It was a classical old-fashioned classroom. There was a platform at the front on which his very tall desk stood. There were rows of desks. St George's had platforms and desks, but

10 it didn't have the same austere feel.
11 The Academy felt much more rigid than anything I had

ever seen.

I used to quite enjoy those trips with my father.

They were rare. It was fascinating to me to see another school. I'd only ever been to one school because I was at St George's all the way through. I remember that my father kept a jar of jelly beans in his classroom. It was just something that was always known to me as something that my father did. I think he would talk about someone getting a jelly bean for an essay or an exam. I thought that they were a reward.

As well as his role as a history master and housemaster my father also coached games. I was never present at any of the games or rugby matches. When I saw my father interact with the Edinburgh Academy

- 1 pupils it looked wonderful. It looked like what
- 2 I wanted. It looked like they were eating out of his
- 3 hand and they were having fun. I knew that he was
- 4 a creative teacher. Occasionally, he would get mad at
- 5 a history teacher at the school when I told him what we
- 6 were doing. I can remember wishing that he taught me
- 7 history. He would sometimes give me a history book.
- 8 When I did a project on the First World War he was
- 9 interested in it. When I saw him with the boys, I was
- 10 jealous.
- My father said the odd thing that made me think he
- 12 had favourite boys. I can remember him talking about
- 13 a particular boy. That wore off when I stopped knowing
- 14 the individual names. After the first year of being in
- Dundas, I didn't know the boys. Even if he was talking
- 16 about individual boys I couldn't identify them, because
- 17 I can't know who he was talking about. My loathing of
- 18 the boys had already begun. The way he talked about the
- 19 boys I always got the sense that he enjoyed them.
- 20 Trips and holidays."
- 21 Paragraph 86:
- 22 "During the holidays the boys all went home or to
- 23 guardians. Not all of the boys had family members in
- 24 Edinburgh or Scotland. They had what were called 'out
- 25 weekends' every term. I don't know how many of those

weekends there were each term, but all of the boys would leave the house. It was heaven.

The boarding house was closed over the school holidays so I don't remember any boys remaining at the school. My father certainly organised trips during the summer holidays. I think it was often day boys who were picked for these trips because the boarders couldn't wait to get home or wherever they were going. My father founded the Puffers, which was the Edinburgh Academy Steam Navigational Club. He was often away with the boys in the summer holidays. A lot of them were day boys. One of those boys told me recently that it wasn't good when you were selected for a Puffer trip. I know from several of the letters that my father sent me after I left home that he was planning summer holidays years in advance. They would involve sailing ships, canal trips and puffers.

We didn't have to go on any of the trips with

Academy boys, but my father went on trips all the time.

He took boys to Blair House. I think Blair House was in
the Cairngorms, it belonged to the school and it was
an outdoor activities place. I think groups of boys
went there every weekend. Maybe it was rotational but
I don't know. My father was very keen on the outdoor
stuff. He met my mother when he was working at Glenmore

- 1 Lodge, he loved skiing and the mountains.
- 2 My father used to arrange trips to the Dominion
- 3 Theatre. He was on friendly terms with the owner.
- 4 Those trips would have been at the weekend rather than
- on a weeknight. He would go to the Scottish National
- 6 Orchestra concerts on Friday nights, which I learned
- from a narrative sent to me by a former pupil last year.
- 8 There was a fair in Inverleith Park, my father would
- 9 take the boys to things like that, I have learned about
- 10 that from a letter my father sent to me, which I read
- 11 earlier this year."
- 12 My Lady, I move on to paragraph 95, on page 27.
- 13 "Discipline.
- 14 There were rules that the boys had to follow.
- 15 Lights out really sticks in my mind as an absolute rule,
- 16 but there must have been other rules. I know that rules
- 17 were broken because my father used to walk around with
- 18 a slipper. I think there was a list of rules stuck up
- in the common room. I never once read the rules at my
- own school, so I think it was that kind of notice.
- 21 There was a book in Dundas House but I think it was more
- 22 for signing in and out rather than a punishment record.
- I don't know whether any record was kept of punishments.
- 24 If there was a record I suspect it would have been in my
- 25 father's study, but I never saw anything like that."

- 1 LADY SMITH: Ms Bennie, before you go on next section,
- 2 I think we'll just take a five-minute break and give the
- 3 stenographers a breather and sit again at 12.15 pm.
- 4 (12.10 pm)
- 5 (A short break)
- 6 (12.17 pm)
- 7 LADY SMITH: Ms Bennie, when you're ready.
- 8 MS BENNIE: Thank you, my Lady.
- 9 Resuming reading at paragraph 96:
- 10 "Abuse at Edinburgh Academy.
- I wasn't aware of my bullying among the boys or how
- 12 that might have been dealt with. I never saw any
- 13 physical interaction between my father and the boys.
- I saw the slipper, so I knew about that. Even then,
- 15 I can remember thinking that it was weird because he
- 16 never punished me or my sister in that way.
- 17 As a wee girl in Dundas, I can remember thinking
- 18 that must be what you get to do when you're
- 19 a housemaster, you get to hit people. I don't know
- 20 whether there was still a slipper in Mackenzie House.
- 21 When we lived in Dundas House, my father would often
- 22 come into the family living room with the slipper in his
- 23 hand. I can picture it. I know that it lived in his
- 24 study. I never knew what the boys had done for my
- 25 father to be ready to use the slipper. My father didn't

tend to shout. If my father was giving a boy a row

I think he would be quite quietly spoken. Sometimes

I got the sense that I wasn't allowed to go into the

study. It was very much his private room and we

respected that. I don't know whether he took boys into

his study to discipline them.

Since July 2022 I've become aware of allegations of physical, sexual and psychological abuse by my father which ranged over a lengthy period of time. I wasn't aware of any such allegations at the time. I had no reason to suspect that my father had abused boys. In fact, it was quite the opposite. When I was teaching at St George's School for Girls I had colleagues who had sons that were taught by my father. They sought me out to say how much their sons loved him or they had fun doing various things. Some of those women talked to me as a very young member of staff and that was a link in for me. Either their husbands were working with my father and enjoyed him or their sons had been taught by him.

I wasn't aware of any allegations of abuse against any other members of staff. The nearest thing would have been my father badmouthing other members of staff.

I got the sense that he despised some of his colleagues, but that may have been because he was jealous of them.

He never said anything about another member of staff
walloping or beating a child. That was not language
I heard. There was absolutely nothing that I was aware
of other than the slipper.

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I have been referred to the Edinburgh Academy Chronicle in 1984. Within the Chronicle, Rector Ellis wrote a valedictory for my father. He writes about his menagerie of curious instruments of correction. I read those words last summer and I realised that I knew what he was talking about. I do know that they were in his desk in his classroom. I can remember the clacken, which was like a big spoon. Academy pupils play a game with it, which I think involves batting a ball around the yard. My father's clacken had a number of nails in it. The nail heads were protruding from it. I can remember my father showing it off to me when he took me to his classroom as a wee girl. He lifted the desk to show me. It wasn't under lock and key. I know that there were more than one in his desk, but the clacken is the one that I remember because it looked particularly lethal to me at the time.

It was the school holidays so I've no idea whether those things were visible during term time, but they were in his desk when he showed them to me. The jar of jelly beans was there as well. I'd always known about

the jelly beans, but I hadn't known about the other things. I can't remember whether my father said anything to me about these things. My memory is that he took me to look at these things and it was jokey. The message was that when he disciplined boys, it was fun. I didn't think that he used the clacken. I just thought it was Dowie Dawson, because he was known to be eccentric. I hadn't thought about seeing the clacken until one of the boys sent me Ellis's valedictory last

10 summer."

11 My Lady, I now move to paragraph 105 on page 30:

My Lady, I now move to paragraph 105 on page 30: "Reporting of abuse.

If a boy had a concern, in theory he could speak to the matron or the chaplain. I have had conversations with the chaplain, Howard Haslett, since the allegations of abuse were made public. He was never entrusted with any allegations of abuse and he's devastated by that.

I'm not aware of any disciplinary action being taken against my father at the Academy. I knew there were sometimes moments with the rector. During my father's time at the Academy there were three different rectors that I was aware of. I knew that my father sometimes had disagreements with the rectors, but no more than I would have had with a colleague when I taught at St George's. It all sounded perfectly normal and within

the teaching context. In one of the letters my father
wrote to me after I left, he talked about the rector
shouting at him and DR. He made a point of
saying that it wasn't anything that they'd done, they
were just in shouting distance. I thought my father was
Mr Exemplary.

Ellis knew about the instruments of correction. He didn't just find that out before he wrote the valedictory, I don't believe that. There was collusion in keeping things under wraps at all costs for one thing: reputation. The name of the school or whatever it was that they had pumped themselves up into was to be preserved at all costs. I have seen the film Spotlight, which is about the exposure of sexual abuse in the American Catholic church, it may be on a different scale but the themes are exactly the same as what was going on at the Academy, Fettes and then South Africa, thanks to people staying silent. They didn't just stay silent. They wrote references in which they waxed lyrical. It was lies."

My Lady, I now move on to paragraph 115, page 33:

"My father's retirement from Edinburgh Academy.

I've been referred to the Edinburgh Academy

Chronicle in 1984 and the valedictory written for my

father upon his retirement. Rector Ellis refers to the

- fact that life wasn't always easy for my father.
- I don't know what he meant by that phrase.
- 3 My father wrote to me when he retired from Edinburgh
- 4 Academy. I was teaching at St George's by that time,
- 5 the letter was dated 10 September 1983. That letter was
- 6 my understanding of his early retirement at the time.
- 7 He left Edinburgh Academy in December 1983 in the middle
- 8 of the academic year. You don't do that after 30 years.
- 9 It never made sense to me. I wasn't naive enough to
- 10 think that that was the whole story. I was
- 11 a professional teacher by that point. I knew that he
- 12 was married to the Academy. I knew that he was either
- 13 lying or he wasn't telling me the whole truth. The
- 14 letter states:
- 15 "Dear Jenny, as you know, I'm not one of the world's
- 16 great correspondents but our bloody phone is on the
- 17 blink again and any kind of rational conversation is
- 18 impossible. Before the news reaches you via the
- 19 St George's/Academy grapevine I wanted to tell you
- 20 myself that I have decided I have had enough and I am
- 21 leaving the Academy at the end of this term. I am
- 22 eligible for early retirement and I am taking it.
- 23 However, I don't fancy sitting about for the rest of my
- 24 life so I'm looking around for something new, something
- 25 different to do. Various irons are in the fire and we

- shall be leaving Edinburgh as well in order to follow
- 2 them up. I want to catch today's post so the details
- 3 can wait until we see you. Love to you both."
- 4 The letter doesn't really tell you anything. He
- 5 never did tell me any further details about his
- 6 retirement and I didn't go looking for them. I wasn't
- 7 sorry to hear that they were leaving Edinburgh, but
- 8 I had no idea where they were going or what they were
- 9 doing. My father was a great reminiscer, but there was
- 10 never any later discussion of how things had fallen
- 11 apart after 30 years at the school.
- 12 When Nicky Campbell interviewed me for the
- 'Different' podcast, broadcast on 22 February 2023, he
- 14 mentioned that my father had been forced to retire
- 15 because of an incident --
- 16 LADY SMITH: "May have been forced to retire".
- 17 MS BENNIE: Sorry:
- 18 "... may have been forced to retire because of
- 19 an incident involving pornography. Both of my best
- 20 friends at school had two brothers, all of whom had been
- 21 taught by my father. One of the first things I did last
- 22 summer was write to those friends. I needed to know
- 23 whether my father had abused their brothers. One of my
- 24 friends now lives in Australia. She contacted me by
- 25 email. She named a boy who found pornographic material

in my father's briefcase, the boy had given it to
a group of boys, including the brother of another girl
in our year. They had been discovered. The brother
told his sister that they were punished with a beating
from the rector, but the parents were never told about
it. He only disclosed this incident, with names, after
the allegations of abuse emerged.

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The rector knew that the pornography had been found in my father's briefcase. It was all hushed up and that wasn't when my father left. The pornography was found at Easter 1977, so I don't think my father's retirement was connected to this discovery. I think it was something to do with senior management. I have a box of letters from my parents' house in Cheltenham, in which there are letters from colleagues of my father's. They imply things about senior management decisions. The flavour is that something that should have been given to him was not given to him and that was why he had retired. That comes through in all of the letters. It may be that he wasn't given a post in senior management because of the pornography, but the pornography was not the direct reason for his retirement. I have also seen a letter from Ellis begging my father to withdraw his resignation.

There are letters from colleagues, parents and

former pupils in the box I have from my parents' house.

A lot of the letters ask my father to send their regards

3 to Sheena or to thank Sheena. I don't know who the

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people were, but the letters were all sent after people

5 heard of his departure from the Academy. They use

6 language like being devastated or dismayed to hear that

7 he was leaving. At the final assembly of the December

8 term, I understand that rector asked people to applaud

9 and they wouldn't stop. My father was not present."

My Lady, moving on to paragraph 122:

"My parents' relationship was weird and I think it got weirder as the years went on. My father died in 2009. I have been shown the obituary that appeared in the Edinburgh Academy Chronicle after my father's death, it was much longer than the one that appeared in the local paper. It was written by George Harris, who was a good guy and a history colleague of my father's. He also went on some of the Puffer trips. I have been shown some of the paragraphs contributed by my mother which were published after George Harris' obituary.

My mother was capable of turning it on and writing this stuff, if she was a woman of principle she would have said that she wasn't going write anything. She hated the Edinburgh Academy and a part of her hated my father. It was the biggest act and she was good at

playing it. She was deeply skilled. I never saw my
father as acting. He was naturally funny and he really
did have a gift of the gab. He had great stories,
historical and current."

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My Lady, I move on to paragraph 128 on page 38:

"I have been reading some of the letters that my
father wrote to me. Every single letter my father wrote
to me was about the Academy. He was a clever man and
reasonably perceptive."

My Lady, I now move on to paragraph 136 on page 40: "My life-long loathing of Edinburgh Academy has not been helped by the current regime. I will never forgive them for not warning me about the allegations against my father before Nicky Campbell's podcast was broadcast on 27 July 2022. They were given a lot of notice by Nicky Campbell's producer, but they didn't give me any advanced notice. I raised that with the rector but his response was despicable. The podcast was broadcast during the summer holidays. When I phoned the school, I kept getting an answering machine. I didn't want to speak to an answering machine. Eventually I managed to get the rector's PA at the start of the term. I said that I wanted to speak to the rector. I explained who I was and asked his personal assistant to let him know whose daughter I was. I acknowledged that it was the

- start of term and that I knew he'd be busy, but asked if
- 2 he could contact me as soon as possible.
- 3 The rector called me and he had not been told who
- 4 I was. For the first ten minutes, he was scrolling
- 5 through his emails as I talked to him. He did admit
- 6 that and that he had been blindsided by his PA failing
- 7 to tell him who I was. He said that he did not want the
- 8 conversation to be combative. He also said, and this is
- 9 virtually verbatim, that I needed to realise that when
- 10 this all blew, he was sitting on the boundary of
- 11 a cricket pitch on his mobile phone. I told him that
- I was sitting in my study, at my computer, in my home.
- In other words, he wanted me to realise that he was on
- 14 his summer holidays when all this blew.
- I didn't hear from him again for some time.
- 16 Eventually I called the school again and I was told
- I wasn't getting a written apology because they didn't
- 18 know what I would do with it. I'm never going to talk
- 19 to the man again."
- 20 My Lady, I now move to paragraph 144, page 43:
- 21 "Impact
- 22 I completely lost my childhood. I was just robbed.
- 23 I've had a life-long loathing of Edinburgh Academy.
- I had a mistrust of men and Accies. If I was told that
- 25 someone had been at Edinburgh Academy I would be very

wary. I wouldn't want to go and talk to them or have
anything to do with them. I knew they would talk about
my father. Socially I pulled way from that world as far
as was possible whilst still living in the city. It's
changed in the last few months, since I've been in
contact with former pupils of Edinburgh Academy. I can
now call some of those men friends, which I think is
mind-blowing.

Hopes for the Inquiry

What I hope for cannot happen. I wish my father was still alive. I would like to sit with Lady Smith and everybody else and see my father in the dock. What I do hope is that schools and other institutions do not pay lip service. I'm sick of hearing about child protection policies. As someone who has worked with children since 1976, you need to believe what kids tell you. I want there to be red flags raised about not just bruises but changes in behaviour, such as a catastrophic drop in their results or weight loss.

myself so that I would get attention from female members of staff at school, when I went to the PE department for things that I had done to myself at the weekend it was so someone would look after me. I want children to be believed. I want every school to have someone who

Children do things for a reason. I used to hurt

1 children can speak to.

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It's very a very complex situation [paragraph 151]. The bottom line is that it's all about keeping the children safe. It would be so wonderful if in every single school there was someone who was really safe to go to. Not someone who will trip along to senior management. It needs to be someone who knows the lines of when you raise a red flag about child protection and when you stay guiet. Wait and see. When you raise the red flag you can make things worse at home. It needs to be a skilled practitioner because you don't immediately report what may be child abuse. Sometimes you know that you can make it worse. It's an invisible line that you sometimes have to walk. There can be a tension between that line and mandatory reporting. There is no easy answer. You can bide your time and you can hope that something will then allow you, with the young person's permission, to do something. You could try to take the young person with you. You tell them that you need to tell someone about the abuse and ask them who they want to tell. You recruit them in the endeavour. If you just go running along the corridor and pump it up the line, it's not always a safe route. It may result in further harm to the young person. The girls who came to me trusted me. They didn't have anyone to tell.

I often helped them to tell someone at home or tell

someone else at the school. Together with a woman who

was the child protection officer, we would find a way to

help them. It was about the safety of the young person

and not the reputation of the school or whatever else.

- In emails and face to face, former pupils have told me how they have been treated by Edinburgh Academy.

 I'm appalled at the current lack of compassion. I don't think they understand historic abuse. It's similar to comments reported to have been made by Iain Wares, who said he knows what he did but it was 40 to 50 years ago. That screams of someone who has no idea that you can live with abuse and millions of us do, but it never goes away. What I hear from friends who have children at the Academy is that the message is, but this was a long time ago. These are men younger than me. They're trying to be healthy partners, healthy husbands, healthy fathers, healthy pals. I just don't think senior management at the Academy get it.
- I know that some of the boys who were abused at the Academy want to talk to current pupils. I think that would be brilliant. If you had someone talking to them about abuse, the pupils would eat out of the men's hands.
- 25 I have no objection to my witness statement being

- 1 published as part of the evidence to the Inquiry.
- I believe the facts stated in this statement are true."
- 3 My Lady, the statement is signed and dated 26 April
- 4 2023.
- 5 LADY SMITH: Thank you very much, Ms Bennie.
- 6 Next statement.
- 7 'Mike' (read)
- 8 MS BENNIE: The next statement bears the reference
- 9 WIT-1-000005560.
- 10 My Lady, this witness wishes to remain anonymous and
- 11 he's adopted the pseudonym of 'Mike':
- 12 "My name is Mike. My year of birth is 1975.
- 13 I was born in Edinburgh and lived with my mum and
- 14 dad and elder sister."
- 15 My Lady, I wonder if I could perhaps have five
- 16 minutes it just occurs to me that I think I had
- 17 mentioned to the witness support officer that it might
- 18 be later for this reading, so I just want to check that
- 19 the witness --
- 20 LADY SMITH: I'm getting a thumbs up and a wave from the
- 21 back. Is it all right if we proceed with this read-in
- 22 at this point.
- 23 MS BENNIE: Thank you, my Lady:
- "It was my mum and dad's decision to send me to
- 25 Edinburgh Academy. I went to the local school in

- until the end of primary 3. It was just

 a local state school, boys and girls and I was really

 happy there."
- 4 My Lady, I move to paragraph 7:

- I started at Edinburgh Academy at the beginning of

 primary 4. That would have been around the end of

 August, beginning of September 198. I left the Academy

 at the end of 199, aged 17. I was a day pupil and

 never boarded. My sister also was only ever a day

 pupil.
 - I remember I had to sit an entrance exam and I think
 I felt I was worthy of going because I had passed the
 exam.

When you were in primary 4 [paragraph 12] you were taught in your own class. You moved to the music hall or to the gym hall but all our core classes were taught by Mrs Baxter. All the primary 3 and 4 teachers were female and all the primary 5 and 6 teachers were male. That was just how they did it. It couldn't have been a coincidence. It was like there was a nurturing side and then they were moving on you to adulthood. That would have been the mentality of the school. That may have worked for some people but not for others.

I really enjoyed primary 4, I had had a female teacher at my old primary. I was doing well. She was

caring, comforting and wanted us to do well. I do
remember her saying we wouldn't get away with things
when there was a male teacher in primary 5. That next
year when certain things happened we couldn't step out
of line. I felt there was a lot of preparation as we
were moving towards a male teaching environment and they
were going to be taking no nonsense. Mrs Baxter was
a really comforting teacher and I don't ever remember
her losing her temper. She didn't need to. No one was
stepping out of line. We were all quite happy and
enjoying ourselves. I think she was saying these things
out kindness. She wasn't trying to threaten us. She
was just preparing us.

I was aware of corporal punishment when I was in primary 4. You would hear chatter around the playground of what was going on in other years. I heard about this clacken, which was a foot-long paddle, about two inches thick with a flat head on it. This was used for a traditional end-of-year sports match called 'Hailes match', which was played between two leaving seventh year pupils, regular pupils and the ephors.

That was played between two ends of a building.

I'm sure it's been banned now, but it was played once
a year back then. We heard the teachers had a clacken
and if you stepped out of line you would get hit with it

either on your hand or on your bum, wherever. You just

heard that people got hit with stuff. Hit with rulers.

3 I saw the clacken being used. I saw people being hit

4 with rulers. Not in primary 4. I just heard about it

5 then. But I witnessed it in primary 5 and 6.

still doing well in primary 5.

Mr Sneddon was my teacher in primary 5. He was older with a white beard and grey hair. He was strict with very little personality. Very matter of fact. He was a science teacher, quite methodical and had a temper. From my memory, I don't think he ever raised a hand or did anything to anyone, but he had a temper, which was a real step change from primary 4 to 5.

I would say his temper was reasonable and what I would expect if someone was messing around. It never felt out of control and I never felt scared. He had a way about him but I would never get nervous or feel sick in his company. I still felt he wanted me to do well and I was

I remember being exposed to a few other teachers in primary 5. There was a primary 5 teachers called Mr DO I remember we heard stories about him losing his temper and use the clacken but I don't remember witnessing that from him. But he wasn't a teacher you would try the patience of. I think Mr DO taught me French and I have a memory of being in his class but

1 it's not the same memory I have of being in
2 Mr Brownlee's class.

Mr Brownlee taught me geography and English. He was just a monster and was the reason I ended up going to the police. In primary 5 I think there were some subjects we were going to different teachers for.

I think Mr Sneddon taught us maths, English, science and maybe something else. We would go somewhere else for geography and somewhere else for French and somewhere else for Latin. I definitely remember we weren't just in one class and that there was a transition and we were moving around.

"I think through the day boarders and day pupils were all treated the same. The boarders who I knew never spoke of anything outside of what happened during the day. I think Mr Brownlee had finished being housemaster by the time I knew him. From memory the boarder housemasters there at the time were probably more reasonable teachers. I think they had probably dealt with the likes of Mr Brownlee and other people they had had issues with. I didn't have to sit any exams to get into the senior school. It just naturally happened. There was no transition. You didn't get to go around the senior school before you went there.

25 Senior school.

1 We went from primary 6 straight into first year.
2 There was then seven senior years and that certainly
3 didn't work for me. I was a baby, so I was
4 really young for my year anyway. I would have been ten
5 going on 11 years old and there were 18/19 year olds in
6 the senior school. I don't really understand the
7 benefit that could ever bring anyone.

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At senior school I just wanted to disappear. I was terrified. You went from what felt like a protected but scary environment into an almost prison rule. It really did feel like at any point you could be subjected to anything. It just wasn't a nice friendly place at all. It was horrible. You couldn't ask to go to the toilet. You had to go down the hill. Down the hill was where the toilet block was, down at the bottom. The older boys would be smoking in there. You would walk in and get kicked about. You would hopefully get the toilet done and get out of there as fast as you could. It was like a baton passed between years. Those boys would have had it done to them, so it was their turn to do it to others. Daily I would be fighting to get away from something. There would be people administering dead arms or dead legs constantly, you were being physically tested the whole time. It's just how it was.

In first year at senior school you were called

a Geit and were a target, there was no doubt. You were
the youngest in the senior school and you had to get
through that year. The next year it would be the new
Geits' turn and not you. Even in the school hall the
Geits would sit around the top behind a single-rail
banister. You were definitely on show for everyone.

- There was corporal punishment that I saw in senior school, which was the same as it had been in the prep school, the junior school. There was also the odd ruler being chucked or board duster being thrown, hitting people with them and some stuff by the PE teacher that was definitely not on.
- Senior pupils were called ephors instead of prefects and they were as much a law to themselves as the teachers were. I think you became an ephor based on achievement and I think the head ephor was voted on by the staff and the pupils. They could hand out punishments and make you do certain things.
- I received a lot of unreasonable punishments. I'd say I was punished by the ephors once or twice a term, nothing more than that. There was a fear of responsibility given to those people, that was the culture at the time.
- That type of punishment stopped when Mr INU SNR SNR came. I would have been in my fourth year at the

time. I think the ephors were still allowed to dish out
lines, but I think it would be fairly warranted because
I'm pretty sure it all started to be monitored.

If you were involved in serious bullying-type

- behaviour after Mr NO came you would be expelled on the spot or suspended. Even looking at a Geit twice would get you in trouble. There was zero tolerance on bullying. Bully anyone younger or the same age as you and you were going to get expelled. There were troublemakers in our year who were doing things they shouldn't have been doing, things like fighting, headbutting. It was quite a violent school.
 - When Mr NU stood up at assembly and said that he was SNR and told us how he operated, there was no one under any illusions. Things were changing big time. I think he was talking about respect for each other. He had come from down south and said this is how he was going to SNR , "you will respect us and we will respect you." It just seemed as a kid, I was sitting there thinking, 'Finally, thank God'.
 - He wasn't just interested in the elite kids. He would listen to you. He would engage with you.

 Mr Ellis SNR never so much looked at you, he just walked past everyone with his head down away into

his office. I can't even remember how Mr Ellis's voice
sounded in assembly, he was just so forgettable.

Mr INU had a very positive impact on the school in comparison to Mr Ellis, who to my mind was a bit of a wet blanket. The bully boys could just bypass him. He really wouldn't want to confront that side of things, that's how it felt. The school ran him rather than the other way around. If Mr Ellis told pupils to get off the grass, nobody moved. You absolutely moved if Mr INU told you.

Mr INU had everyone's respect straightaway and

I think the teachers and the prefects followed his lead
for the next three years. I don't remember SNR

SNR , it may have been Mr Meadows but I'm not sure.

There were some female teachers at the senior school,
but not many. There was a lovely English teacher who
was Mrs Marsh, who I remember clearly.

I had gone from being okay, bright enough, I would say, in primary 6, to straight bottom within a year. No one asked me why that was and at that point I felt 100 per cent written off by the school. I think there was a transition going on between the old school and the new school and I think our year fell right at that point. The school had been everything you had heard about old private schools and it was transitioning

1 across to what was acceptable and what was not.

There was no one in the school that I could have gone to. Mrs Marsh would have been one of the people I could have spoken to, but there was no real support offered other than just to keep trying. There was no guidance teacher.

I remember having a careers meeting one year from

Mr DX and he asked me what university I wanted to
go to. I said I didn't think university was for me,
that I wasn't really enjoying school so why would
I enjoy additional learning? He said maybe a vocational
course was maybe a bit more my style. We had woodwork,
but there was no craft and design. There was nothing to
do with your hands.

For a school you were paying thousands of pounds a year for, there were no computers. They built a music school instead of a sports ground. One person was doing music. It just felt that it was completely rudderless at that point. I was asked what armed forces I wanted to go into. I just felt they didn't have anything that was catering for me at all. I don't think I had any other careers meeting.

The fear of being separated from your group, the fear of getting something wrong, it was just a horrible school. In my last two years at school there were girls

introduced. That was the best thing that I could have hoped for. It changed the dynamic overnight. The dominant boys in your year or the year above all of a sudden had girls that they had to impress. It was a different dynamic and they didn't know how to be with girls, how to speak with girls. I grew up with an older sister who had friends and my mum. My dad was never there because he was working, so I was probably a lot more comfortable in girls' company. For me it was a Godsend having girls in the year.

Everyone softened, everyone had to soften, because all of a sudden if three guys were putting a boy in a bin, a girl would be there asking what they were doing. It just didn't happen and they very quickly realised that they were being infants rather than grownups. We didn't have many girls in our year, I'd guess around 12 to 15.

I don't think much was done to protect the girls either and if they weren't attractive or good at sport then my story would sound nothing compared to what theirs would be. You came to the Academy as a girl because we had a really good art school apparently and it was a good law feeder school. It was those type of girls we were getting. But if they got there and they didn't quite fit, their lives were made a misery by some

- boys who were verbally horrible to them.
- 2 Routine at Edinburgh Academy.
- 3 Obviously when I arrived at the junior school
- I hadn't been at the school before, I spoke a bit more
- 5 Scottish than the kids there. I think my accent is now
- fairly nondescript, because the worst thing you can do
- 7 at a private school is to be different. I remember at
- 8 the start people were saying I spoke funny. The
- 9 teachers didn't treat me any different when I started.
- 10 There was no systemic classism although we were
- 11 definitely starting to be taught that we were different
- 12 to other kids, that elitism type of teaching. You were
- 13 creme de la creme, top of the top and you had to act
- 14 a certain way. I think that started in prep school, but
- 15 more so in senior school.
- 16 The transition as far as the teaching was concerned
- 17 was that the school felt a lot bigger. I came from
- 18 a composite class where there were five boys in my year
- and nine girls, to a school with 90 boys and no girls.
- 20 That was a huge change.
- 21 The classrooms had the old proper school desks that
- 22 lifted up with the inkwell in the top. We were in rows,
- 23 so never sat with anyone. We were alphabetically seated
- 24 front to back. If anyone was bad they would be moved to
- 25 the front of the class. There was never any group work.

- Looking back on it, they didn't encourage any positive influences between kids helping each other out. It was
- 3 definitely sink or swim.
- 4 Meal times."
- 5 Paragraph 46:
- "Until Mr INU arrived at the school, lunch would be 6 served in the main hall to all the school at the same 7 8 time, with a teacher at one end and another teacher at the other end. There would be over 1,000 kids. We 9 would all sit in a row and the teacher would dish up the 10 11 food and it would be passed down the row. You would eat 12 what was in front of you, then pass your plate back down the row. It would be questioned if you didn't finish 13 14 what was on your plate. No one ever forced you to eat it, but you were given a hard time for it. If you saw 15 something you hated, you could ask not to have it, but 16 17 you were rarely listened to.
 - We got a canteen in our fourth year, where we had a choice and times for lunches. We would take a tray up for our food, a complete step change. I think there were two sittings, the first one for up to third years and then fourth to seventh years would be in after. You could sit anywhere and eat in your peer group.
- 24 Sporting activities:
- 25 Paragraph 51:

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"In prep school we were divided into different levels of rugby. At a boys school if you weren't clever or weren't good at sport you were finished. I was aware of that and had to get good at sport quickly. I loved the sport, but I wasn't built for it. I wasn't a big, strong guy. I was young for my year. Playing rugby, I was never going to be someone who would smash through and score heaps of tries. I already, in my mind, knew that I had to be a kicker. If I was fast and I could kick, it meant that I had a place in society. I loved it. If I could have played touch rugby that would have been even better.

If you didn't play rugby at the senior school you were given a little flyaway football and had to stand on a cold field and kick the ball about. You would have no supervision. There was no inclusion for these kids who didn't want to play rugby. There was cricket in the summer until it changed and you could do cricket or athletics, that was encouraged. Rugby was the only winter sport until the new headmaster came in and introduced hockey. There was no football team. Our year was the first year that could play tennis, and that was in our fourth year at senior school.

CCF was something that was compulsory from fourth year. I think you had to do two years mandatory.

Absolutely horrendous experience. You had to pick which
one you wanted to go into and I applied for the Air

Force. I was interested in aeroplanes, but because
I wasn't in any of the clever classes I went straight
into the Army. No questions asked. Access to the Air
Force denied. That was just for the clever boys and
girls.

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I was put into the Army and every Monday you would have to stand to attention, be paraded and inspected, another way just to give someone a hard time. It was done by some people from within the school, but they would also bring in support from a local regiment. They would pay someone else to scream and shout at you. It was just a horrible experience from start to finish and it was compulsory. You had to go into school wearing full army gear. So I would be on the train and then walking down the road in full gear, it was just another way to look different and feel different from everyone else in society. They would occasionally take us on exercise up to the Pentland Hills or to an overnight stay at an army camp. I just refused. I went on one to the Pentland Hills and just got verbally abused by this uptight little guy from Dreghorn Barracks screaming and shouting at me because I had brought toilet paper and my own tin opener. I had heard about the issues on the

- trip, so had brought these things along and was helping others and opening their tins. He came along and just went berserk.
- Other times we were put in the back of lorries,

 taken to the back of nowhere, dropped off and given

 a map and compass and told to get back to a certain

 point.

I refused to go on these trips and ended up stopping wearing the army clothes. I told my mum I had been able to get away with a year off doing it, which I hadn't.

I just hated it so much. Every Monday I would be out at school at 3.10 and just be happy. I had to do a detention every Friday. They would get to a roll call and my name wouldn't be there and there would be no letter excusing me, so I would instantly get a Friday detention.

In junior school parent evenings went well. Up until incidents in primary 6 I was a happy boy and doing relatively well. I wasn't excelling, but I definitely wasn't failing in anything and didn't feel out of my depth at that point. There was a definite change midway through primary 6 and going into the Geits, which was your first year at senior school.

When things started to go wrong for me at the senior school I think my mum went to the parents' night and was

more worried about my dad finding out about his

investment, what he was paying for and what I was

getting out of it. It was pretty much shoved under the

4 rug by my mum and away from my dad.

5 Prefects and discipline.

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Senior pupils were called ephors instead of prefects and they were as much a law to themselves as the teachers were. I think you became an ephor based on achievement and I think the head ephor was voted on by the staff and the pupils. They could hand out punishments and make you do certain things, like take away your break time, put you in the ephors' room and just have you sit there. You would typically get lines from them, that would be their go-to punishment. You would have to take a book of text and copy out words from the book. It would have to be eight words per line and they could dish out 500 lines. That would be hours of work. You would have to have the lines by the next day, so you would have to do them at home. They could give you a punishment if you spoke back to them, if they told you to do something and you didn't do it, if there was litter on the ground and you didn't pick it up, even although you hadn't dropped it.

I received a lot of unreasonable punishments. $\mbox{I'm not saying all of the ephors were like that, because }$

- they weren't, but you give some people power at an early
- 2 age and it doesn't do great things for them or those
- 3 around them. No one was monitoring the ephors or their
- 4 punishments. The bin punishment they used was not
- 5 a recognised punishment. That was them just being
- 6 bullies. I'd say I was punished by the ephors once or
- 7 twice a term, nothing more than that. There was a fair
- 8 responsibility given to those people, who rightly or
- 9 wrongly shouldn't have had that responsibility, but that
- 10 was the culture at the time. Technically ephors could
- dish out punishments to their own peers, even when in
- 12 fifth and sixth year, although I don't remember it ever
- 13 happening, but it was possible.
- 14 I would spend most Fridays on detention for missing
- 15 CCF and other stuff as well. You would get detention
- 16 for not having homework done, lines if you forgot
- 17 a book. I was clearly not happy in my school life and
- 18 I basically went from punishment to punishment. I still
- 19 to this day don't think I was a bad kid, I still had
- 20 really good manners, I wasn't disruptive to other
- 21 people, I had fun and had a good sense of humour but
- 22 wasn't giving anyone a hard time.
- 23 Abuse at Edinburgh Academy."
- 24 Does my Lady wish me to continue?
- 25 LADY SMITH: How much longer do you think you have to go

- 1 with this statement? I wonder if we should leave it
- 2 until 2.00.
- 3 MS BENNIE: At least 10 minutes, I would think.
- 4 LADY SMITH: I think we should rise for the lunch break and
- 5 start again promptly at 2 o'clock, please.
- Just before I rise, occasionally a name is being
- 7 used that is protected by my general restriction order,
- 8 but everyone will see the statements coming up on the
- 9 screen and they'll know where the redactions are from
- 10 that, so the fact that a name is being given that is
- 11 redacted on screen doesn't mean that it can be repeated
- 12 outside this room.
- 13 I'll rise now until 2 o'clock.
- 14 (1.00 pm)
- 15 (The luncheon adjournment)
- 16 (2.00 pm)
- 17 LADY SMITH: Ms Bennie, can we resume where we left off
- 18 before the lunch break?
- 19 MS BENNIE: Yes, my Lady.
- 20 LADY SMITH: Thank you.
- 21 MS BENNIE: "Abuse at Edinburgh Academy.
- 22 Mr Brownlee.
- 23 Mr Brownlee seemed to be someone that looked for any
- 24 opportunity to discipline people, to the point of it
- 25 being completely unfair. You tried to keep your head

down when in his class, but from my own experience

I remember asking to go to the bathroom when he had told

us that we couldn't. It's not the sort of thing you

would ask if you didn't need. I was in a situation

where I was either going to wet myself or take whatever

punishment was going for asking.

I asked him and was pulled up to the front of the class where sentence was delivered. My head was put into a cubbyhole in the classroom where we put our gym kit. It was an open square-like zone and he put my head in there and then he hit me with the clacken. It was two fold. I obviously got a sore backside but also battered my head off the wood round the cubbyhole.

I subsequently wet myself as well, just to add insult to the injury. I don't think he actually saw that before he sent me out of the class. My form class was next door, so I was able to get my gym shorts and make do. That was just horrendous and he would get the whole class on his side saying that we knew what the punishment was for asking to go to the bathroom.

When you're a kid, and probably not the most confident kid anyway, to have that happen to you was just horrendous. I just kind of buried it, I suppose, and tried not to overly think about it because it was quite normal for him to dole out significant

punishments, so you didn't feel very different. It

wasn't until speaking to other people later in life and

then having your own children, how would you feel if

they ever came home and told you that had happened to

them.

When you knew you had his lesson next and were waiting for him to arrive you just felt terrified the whole time. I felt physically sick going to his classes. When you are in his class, everything is heightened. Any noise or whatever happens you obviously don't want to react in a certain way, but it's almost like you can't help it. This time we were sitting in the class in complete silence as always. He almost set conditions that were unachievable so someone would step out of line. Looking back as an adult, 24 boys in a class, how on earth could he expect everyone to be silent all of the time?

One day the boy next to me broke wind. Obviously you don't want to laugh and are trying to suppress every single part of you, but of course the whole class erupted into laughter. We just couldn't believe anyone could be so stupid to do that. This kid just did it.

I don't know why or what possessed him. Brownlee went absolutely ballistic. Slamming things on the desk, telling everyone to shut up, telling us we were all

1 a disgrace.

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From memory, he found out who it was and threw them out of the class. We knew they were for it. If you were thrown out of the class that was worse than being dealt with in class, because you were then with him on your own and we heard about people being thrown out of the class and essentially being beaten up.

I just physically could not stop laughing to the point I was trying to think of the saddest thing I could think of and I was still erupting. I think I only laughed when everyone else did, out of fear and probably awkwardness. He had a way of moving people. He would come up behind you. I don't even know what he did with his hands but it was extreme pain. So you would just go wherever he needed you to go. He would get his knuckle into your shoulder or grab your hair at a really sore point at the back of your neck. I have met policemen in later life and they have shown me holds they've learned and I've thought that's familiar, a real horrible move. He got me in this two-handed grip on the hand or wrist and something in the shoulder and took me out of the class, making sure it hurt the whole way before throwing me out.

Me and the other boy just sat in the corridor in complete and utter terror. At the end of the class, the

- other boys were marched past and they weren't allowed to look at us.
- 3 Brownlee again put me in some kind of hold and moved
- 4 me down so I was bent over and my bum was up towards
- 5 him. Then took three steps and then absolutely launched
- 6 his foot into my backside and to the point I fell
- 7 forward on to my stomach further down the corridor.
- 8 I'll never forget it. I've never been hit as hard as
- 9 that in my life and I played rugby all the way through
- 10 school but was never hit as hard as that.
- I was so shocked and turned around. The other kid
- 12 was just being put in the same position but he knew what
- 13 was coming so he half jumped. Brownlee kicked him and
- 14 the kid went up in the air but Brownlee wasn't satisfied
- 15 with that, so he had to reset him. He got launched as
- 16 well. I can't remember if another teacher came or
- 17 someone was going past, but it all stopped very quickly
- and he went back into his room and we left.
- 19 We were just looking at each other. I couldn't
- 20 believe what had happened. I would have had a bruise,
- 21 but there was no way I was saying anything about it to
- 22 anyone.
- 23 My form teacher in primary 6 was Mr Archdale and he
- 24 was next door to Mr Brownlee. I'm certain Mr Archdale
- 25 knew what Mr Brownlee was like. I'm certain every

teacher knew what he was like. There was a primary 6 block from memory which housed two downstairs classes and two upstairs classes. Mr Archdale and Mr Brownlee were on the top floor. Mr ICA and possibly another teacher were downstairs. There may only have been three classes. If a teacher was shouting in one class, you could hear it in the neighbouring classrooms and in the stairwells and corridors.

I would say I've seen Brownlee slamming boys' heads together, saw people being clackened, hit with a board duster. It would be a monthly or bimonthly occurrence, I would say. That was just one class. He wasn't my form teacher, so we would maybe have him three times a week maximum.

I never told my parents. Brownlee made sure that if you were going to go home and tell your parents you were already a disgrace. You were conditioned not to say anything and you didn't want to get into trouble again.

These are the only two things I can talk about with complete confidence on regarding Mr Brownlee. There were other minor things, knuckles on the head, and I can remember being hurt by him on other occasions for menial things like dropping a pen or forgetting a book.

Forgetting a book was quite a serious thing and you would be terrified.

Mr Burnett, the headmaster in the junior school, was equally handy with the clacken. What was different about him to Mr Brownlee was that that there was light and shade with him. There was just no light with Mr Brownlee at all. He was always just absolutely terrifying. Whereas Mr Burnett you could get that jovial side of it, but if you stepped out of line he would still administer a clacken. I never saw

Mr Burnett giving the clacken, but from people who got it from him, it seemed that it was more so people would be told he had done it rather than to leather someone.

Mr Brownlee would leather you.

Mr IDO

There were no other teachers in the junior school who punished me, although I saw people being punished.

Mr DO in various guises would punish people, even in the playground he would clip people around the ear. You felt when Mr DO lost his temper you knew he was going to lash out at someone, but it tended to be more troublesome boys that he would get a hold of. Whereas, I genuinely didn't feel like I was a troublemaker.

Mr IBU

Mr BU was the PE teacher, he would definitely take things too far. For example, he would chest pass a basketball into someone's face which would be sore.

He didn't do it to me, but I saw him doing it. Noses burst and people being taken out of the hall and thrown half down the stairs. The only thing he did to me was when I was playing rugby and had missed a tackle. He was angry and picked me up off the ground by my armpits and gave me a right talking to. He was a strong little quy.

I wouldn't say he was particularly fair to the coloured people in the school. He had quite a streak where that was concerned. We maybe had two or three Asian people in our year, a tiny percentage. This one guy just wasn't good at gym. I don't know if there would have been much of a difference if he had been white, but I think he would have been afforded a bit more leniency. We were trying to run and jump and do a forward somersault in the air and land on the mat. If you landed on your back it was fine, but if you landed on your feet then that was the desired effect. It was a big deep mat.

Every time this kid ran up he would bail out halfway through and rotate to the side. This infuriated

Mr BU and he told the kid if he did that again he would kick the mat away. The boy said he was trying, but next time he did it Mr BU kicked the mat away and the boy landed on the floor on his back.

- I would say there was a reasonable amount of racism.

 There was a younger kid, two years below us, who wore

 a turban and everyone would grab at the turban. I can't

 think of anyone other teachers treating anyone

 differently, but Mr BU definitely did with the Asian

 boy. It was clear he had a disdain for this kid.
 - I wasn't really comfortable with what Mr BU would do in the changing rooms. He would come in and stand in the shower block when we were all told to shower. He would stand and make eye contact with you. There was never any touching or anything like that, but it felt wrong. You definitely felt that he was looking at you. What was his reason for being in there? I just didn't think that was right. All the boys spoke about it and thought it was weird.
 - We weren't allowed to wear boxer shorts under our gym shorts. We were supposed to wear supportive pants. He told us that if we were caught wearing boxer shorts he would make us run round the school yard naked, which was never handed out but the threat was weird. He was only a gym teacher and I think he retired in 199 or 199 .
- 23 Ephors.

On my first day or first week of senior school,

I was walking through the playground and a tennis ball

hit me. You weren't allowed to play with footballs, you
had to use a tennis ball to play football. I wasn't

even aware there was a game going on. Two ephors picked
me up and took me into the ephors' room, which was
directly underneath the teachers' common room at the
corner of the play yard. There were different play
areas depending on what age you were.

There was a big thing at the school which was being binned. You had the big refuse bin in the corner of your classroom and if your own classmates were doing it to you, you had a relative chance of survival, being able to fight it off. If it happened typically they would help you out of the bin after it happened. It was a bit of a laugh.

When guys are doing it and they are seven or eight years older than you it's not the same. These guys put a chair on a desk and put me on top of that in a bin, which was on the chair. They forced my bum into the bin so my feet and arms were pointing up and then left me there for the rest of the break. Until the bell went. The whole time people would come in and just be throwing stuff at you, making you wobble so you would maybe fall. I doubt they would have let me fall but you don't know that as a 10- or 11-year-old kid, you are just terrified. That happened during the first couple of

days of me going to the senior school.

When the bell went we all moved classes at the same time, but there was a ridiculous bottleneck that they had between two buildings between Donaldson's and the main school yard, which was called the hole in the wall. The hole in the wall would just be populated by older delinquents. You would go through there and get kicked, pushed over, spat at, all sorts of things. There would be teachers walking through there, but they would just be minding their own business.

Exams/leaving Edinburgh Academy.

I didn't finish my education at the Academy. I was held back a year after not achieving enough GCSEs. You needed to get five or more at C grade or higher to progress to the next year. There were so many kids in our year that didn't achieve that. Normally there are one or two a year, but for some reason in our year I believe there were maybe 12 to 14 of us that didn't get five GCSEs. There would have been around 95 pupils in our year, so quite a large percentage of pupils from a fee-paying school didn't get a basic level of education that year.

I was made to resit fifth year along with the other three boys, even though I believed there were more than three boys who hadn't achieved the five GCSEs. I had to

- 1 attend classes with the year below me. My friendship
- 2 groups were changed immediately and I was put into
- 3 a different form class. I was instantly labelled. The
- 4 only time I saw my original year was at break time,
- 5 lunchtime and at sport.
- 6 When the results came out and before I went back to
- 7 the Academy, my recollection is that they said that they
- 8 didn't think I was going to get any more from the
- 9 school. I don't think that was ever officially put in
- 10 a letter or spoken about. They could have asked me to
- 11 stay on, but they made me feel like a failure the whole
- 12 time anyway. If they were telling me that I wasn't to
- 13 be there any more, I wasn't going to be there.
- 14 Life after Edinburgh Academy.
- I went to Telford College to do my Highers.
- I needed help. I didn't need it taught, I needed
- 17 guidance with school work. I didn't know how to get
- 18 from a point to passing the exam unless someone spent
- 19 time with me. At that point I had accepted that I was
- 20 stupid and I didn't really want to move forward with
- 21 further education.
- 22 I dropped out of college and literally did ad hoc
- 23 work. I then got a job with a finance company.
- 24 I literally started at the bottom and worked my way from
- 25 the mail room up to the sales job. I then got a job in

the motor trade. I worked there for the next 20 years
or so and ended up running a dealership. I moved across
into oil four and a half years ago and I am in business
development, sales, relationship building, that sort of
thing.

My son is dyslexic and has dyspraxia and I'm fairly certain I am, although I've never been tested. I had some learning difficulties to a point, but clearly something happened to me in primary 6 that made me really unhappy as a child. Mr Brownlee had left his mark on me as I came through and I was just terrified of any confrontation or conflict. The school just completely and utterly failed when it came to me.

I have stayed in touch with lots of my peers and have a really good friendship group.

We have a WhatsApp group with about 15 or 16 of us. Of that group, seven of us went to a reunion. Out of the 95 kids in our year, and including the seven from our group, only nine people went to the reunion. One of my friends thought it would be good for me to put some current perspective on the school. None of us really had fond memories of the school. He said I should go back down and go round the school again and he would come with me. I went a few weeks ago. It's really different. It's really co-ed now. They have taken away

- 1 the hole in the wall and there is a huge big space you
- 2 can walk between. A lot of it looks more like a school
- 3 and is more child friendly.
- 4 When we were at the reunion and speaking to other
- 5 people about it, people who had done really well in
- 6 life, despite not doing particularly well at school were
- 7 saying: how did we let this carry on? How was this
- 8 normalised behaviour? None of us could really get our
- 9 heads round it. There were obviously boys who did very
- 10 well at school, who fitted in that school perfectly,
- 11 whose parents before them will have fitted in perfectly,
- 12 who were academic. I just think it was the wrong school
- for me, but I also think the school was wrong.
- In general, you can't set yourself up to deal with
- 15 the 5 per cent of people who are going to do great at
- 16 school. You need to set the school to cater for
- 17 everyone and they just didn't. They weren't even close
- 18 with that.
- 19 I walked around with some of my friends but didn't
- go into any of the classrooms. It felt nicer to see it
- 21 more like a school, but it brought back some horrible
- 22 memories.
- 23 Impact.
- 24 The main impact for me is that I can't bear
- 25 confrontation. Anything to avoid it. I will lead with

- an apology every time and expect it to be my fault.
- I have spoken to my wife about it. She is one of five
- 3 siblings, so was brought up with confrontation. Loudest
- 4 is right, whether right or wrong with her. She comes
- from a family with very healthy confrontation. I'm the
- 6 complete opposite. I'll avoid conflict at all costs and
- 7 to the point that it is not healthy.
- 8 I think my experience at the Academy has affected my
- 9 relationships with my children, but probably in a good
- 10 way. My son works in the same building as me. It's not
- 11 that I keep a constant eye on him, but I know he does
- 12 have struggles. I knew there would be another avenue
- 13 for him rather than school. He didn't perform
- 14 brilliantly at school, but he did get additional
- 15 support. It's made me a lot more aware that it's not
- 16 a one suit fits all. He's proved he can disassemble
- 17 a high-pressure tool and can put it back together again.
- 18 When my granny passed away, I was close to her and
- 19 I asked about counselling but I never followed it up.
- 20 Clearly I need to. I know that. It's the cost
- 21 I suppose and if you wait for it on the NHS it will take
- 22 forever. I had no idea how affected I was with
- 23 everything until I started talking about
- 24 Edinburgh Academy. Today's been another indicator.
- 25 I thought I would be able to talk about it without

- getting upset, but I'm not.
- Recently I think about my time at the Academy daily.
- 3 Before that I probably tried not to consciously think
- 4 about it.

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5 Reporting of abuse.

was made hell.

gutted that I had the same.

- I had a conversation with my parents before my mum

 died. I had a brilliant bond with my mum. She probably

 overly protected me from my dad, maybe she should have

 let him know how I was doing at school. It turns out my

 dad had a horrible experience at his school. He had

 been sent to a boarding school hundreds of miles away

 with his trunk on an overnight train. He ended up down
- I've spoken to him about Mr Brownlee, who was
 actually a member of his golf club. If he any idea of
 what went on he would have done something about it. My
 dad's full of anger and full of regret. He had
 a similar teacher who he has told me about and he's just

there as an only Scottish boy in his school and his life

There have obviously been some allegations made against the school. The police sent out a letter to some who had either been named or who were of our year.

I'm not sure what the criteria was, but I didn't get a letter.

My friend got one. He knew that I had had a tough
time, because I had spoken to him about it. My friend
said that maybe I should took into it. It stated the
name of the Operation, I can't remember what it was,
something tree. I contacted the police and made
a statement against Mr Brownlee.

I've had a letter from the Justice Department saying that they are still considering evidence against

Mr Brownlee. I have had two letters from them just keeping me abreast of what's going on.

Lessons to be learned.

Hopefully the school has learnt that you can't give power to pupils who haven't been trained. If there is smoke about a teacher, go and see if there is a fire. I understand that we live in a society where you can stop the job and say something now and something has to happen. It just felt that they were aware of violent and unacceptable conduct and abuse by staff and by senior pupils to younger pupils and they just didn't do anything about it. It was widely discussed by everyone at the school, who had been given the clacken, or had been struck with an object. We spoke of which teachers were to be feared. So I'm sure the teachers would have been aware of this as well.

There wouldn't have been one teacher at the school

who wouldn't have known Mr Brownlee's reputation, that wouldn't have known Mr BU 's reputation. Someone just needed to be brave enough and to say: this isn't working.

I felt that at the time the teachers were perhaps fearful of speaking out, especially when Mr Ellis was in charge, as I doubt they would have been listened to or perhaps they would have been seen as being soft. It is hard to speak up when you are seeing something that is not acceptable, which I can relate to, as it has taken me over 30 years to speak about the things that happened to me.

It felt normalised by the school that this type of behaviour was 'just how it was' and therefore would just be the same for you. It would probably have done the teacher a favour by others speaking out and have taken him out of that situation. To do what the Academy did, give people a glowing reference and send them on to another school, was wrong. Since leaving the school, I have read that Edinburgh Academy gave a reference to a teacher who was known to them as an abuser to move the problem on. This was rather than expose themselves and have the law deal with the teacher and the school take the negative press. This isn't something I can vouch for or that I have witnessed. It is only something

- I have read since leaving the school. I am not sure of
- 2 the teacher in question. The school needed to be brave.
- 3 If there was a problem, they should have communicated it
- 4 to everyone and have it sorted out.
- 5 In my mind, I don't think seven senior school years
- 6 is a sensible thing. I think six is a push. You look
- 7 at the English structure and they have four years and
- 8 then an upper form college. We seem to be stuck and say
- 9 it's always been done like this, so we'll just leave it.
- 10 We need to be able to look at different ways to educate
- 11 people who don't fit in that perfect box of knowing how
- 12 to read and write, study and perform well in an exam.
- 13 They might be terrible in real-life situations. I found
- 14 that I am a leader. I found that in sport because
- 15 I could inspire people to do better than they thought
- 16 they could. But the minute I went back to the classroom
- 17 I was battered back down again. They should have
- 18 encouraged that.
- 19 An all-male school is totally wrong, there is no
- 20 place for it in society and I was glad that the Academy
- 21 is co-ed now.
- 22 I think we could have benefited from a guidance
- 23 teacher. Someone we could go to and speak to. We did
- 24 have Mr Haslett, who was our RE teacher, he was also the
- 25 school reverend. He made it clear you could go to him

- with any problems. He was always warm and friendly, but 2 I don't think there was ever anything specific that you
- could go and chat to him about. He would never check in 3
- on you, but you did feel you could go to him. It was
- 5 just that culture was normalised. People getting
- beatings, punishments, it was all normalised. My kids
- 7 maybe saw one fight when they were at school. We were
- 8 living in fight club, there were constant battles.
- I think they need to integrate the prep school into 9
- the senior school so people know what they are going 10
- 11 into. The access week my kids had before they went to
- 12 their senior school was really important. Even having
- 13 buddies from older years to younger years would have
- 14 been helpful. Also regular career advice with proper
- 15 options, just because your parents are wealthy enough to
- send you to private school doesn't mean you want to go 16
- 17 to Oxford, Cambridge or St Andrews.
- 18 I have no objection to my witness statement being
- 19 published as part of the evidence to the Inquiry.
- 20 I believe the facts stated in this witness statement are
- 21 true."
- 22 My Lady, the statement is signed and it is dated
- 23 15 August 2023.
- 24 LADY SMITH: Thank you very much, Ms Bennie.

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- 1 'Josh' (read)
- 2 MS BENNIE: My Lady, the next statement to be read bears the
- 3 reference WIT-1-000001231.
- 4 LADY SMITH: Thank you.
- 5 MS BENNIE: My Lady, this witness wishes to remain anonymous
- and he's adopted the pseudonym of 'Josh'.
- 7 My name is 'Josh'. My year of birth is 1975. My
- 8 father was born in Kirkcaldy in Fife, he has sadly
- 9 passed away. He was a publisher of educational books
- 10 for schools, the books were used in the United Kingdom
- 11 but also quite extensively in other developing countries
- 12 and in Africa. My mother was a primary school teacher.
- 13 I was born in Surrey in the south-east of England,
- 14 I was the first of three children. I attended primary
- and middle school in Surrey, right up until the age of
- 16 about 11 years.
- 17 Looking back at that early part of my life, we
- 18 weren't a wealthy family by any means. Working in
- 19 education isn't a particularly financially rewarding
- 20 place to be. However, my parents were hard working and
- 21 I would say that we were comfortable. Those early years
- 22 were probably the best years of my childhood in terms of
- 23 stability, life at home and my own personal social life
- 24 when it came to friends. I am still in contact with
- 25 many of the friends I had back then. That whole period

of time was a really good part of my life.

There were a couple of factors that led to the

decision to ultimately send me to boarding school. The

first factor was that my parents were keen for me to

have a good education. Some of the state senior schools

in the area we were living at the time had their

challenges. My parents were happy to work hard so that

I could get a decent senior school education.

The second factor was that my parents were starting to get worried that they were reaching a stage in their careers where they needed to start moving around. The economy was beginning to turn and they were beginning to think that they may need to move around and travel a lot because of business. There was a general feeling that they might have to move and it would help my education if I was consistently in one place.

I don't remember the detail of what was discussed with my parents, but I do remember them talking with me about going to boarding school. I understood from our discussions that my parents genuinely felt they might have to move because of work commitments and because of that boarding school did make sense to me.

I genuinely felt that going to boarding school might be good and that it would be worthwhile thing to do.

I felt that it was something which I would get a good

- 1 outcome from.
- 2 I ultimately took the entrance exam for George
- 3 Watson's College and Edinburgh Academy just before the
- 4 summer holidays of 198. My father had actually gone to
- 5 Watson's. After passing both entrance exams I had
- a choice of which school I would like to go to. I was
- 7 very much involved in a discussion surrounding where to
- 8 go. In the end, after visiting both the boarding houses
- 9 at Watsons and Edinburgh Academy there was something
- 10 that left me feeling that things were a bit more
- 11 welcoming at Edinburgh Academy.
- 12 Looking back, although I felt everything was all
- 13 right, I didn't really know what I was letting myself in
- 14 for. I suppose I was just hoping for the best and not
- 15 really considering the enormity of it all.
- 16 Edinburgh Academy was a fee-paying school that
- 17 accepted both day and boarding pupils. I started at
- 18 Edinburgh Academy in August 198, when I was 11 years
- 19 old. I ultimately left when I was 17 in the summer of
- 20 199 . I was a full fee-paying pupil at the school.
- 21 I'm aware that there were other pupils who received
- 22 reduced fees and bursaries, but that wasn't the case
- 23 with me.
- 24 Academic years and classes.
- 25 There were seven academic years at

Edinburgh Academy. The first year would be for the children who ordinarily would have been in their final year of primary school or prep school. A number of boys joined in the second year because they would finish off their time at their primary school or prep year first. Your second and third year at the school were more generic years, where you were taught a number of subjects. Fourth year was your foundational year ahead of your GCSEs. Fifth year was when you actually took your GCSEs. There were two further years, sixth and seventh year. Seventh year was optional. Over those years you would sit either A-Levels or Highers. You could, if you wished to, do your Highers and A-Levels over the course of either one or two years.

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There was a lot of discussion with your teachers surrounding what route you would take in sixth and seventh year, with much depending on what levels you were at in particular subjects.

The way the subjects were taught was that it was streamed into sets. Because of that you wouldn't necessarily have the same set of pupils around you as you went from lesson to lesson. You would be in the same class with whoever was at the same academic level as you were in the particular subject you were doing. I think what set you were in was determined by your year end results. That was problematic, because you could be

2 doing very well over the course of the year but you

3 might just have bad results in the end-of-year exam.

I presume the ultimate decision was made by the head of

5 the respective department.

Staff who were present at Edinburgh Academy.

7 Staff structure.

There was a court of directors who oversaw the governance of the school. When I was at Edinburgh Academy several of the directors had been there a long time. There were directors who had been on the court since the 1960s. That would have meant that they had been there for 20 or 30 years. Evidently, there was no diversity or healthy turnover among directors. Looking back, given my knowledge of other institutions, that wasn't a healthy thing. To me, that may have been why the school was still living many of the challenges it had faced in the past.

There was a housemaster attached to each boarding house. Housemasters were probably the staff members who you would get to know the most if you were a boarder. Those were the people you had most contact with. You were living in the same house with them in the evenings and the weekends, so there was more interaction there than with your class master or any other staff member.

There was a matron attached to each boarding house. I recall them, but couldn't name any of them. The role of the matron evolved over the time I was at school to one that was quite important. There was a little bit of a maternal aspect attached to their role. They would have a role in caring for boarders in the boarding house and generally make sure everything ran properly. They would tour around and make sure that you weren't doing the wrong things. I have memories in particular of the matron in Jeffrey House making sure we were all okay. That wasn't necessarily through directly asking us how we were, but more keeping a general eye on us all.

Every year you had a different class master. The class master's role was to look after a cross-section of boys from the academic year you were in and to keep an eye on how you were progressing across the individual subjects you were being taught. I guess the hope was that if you had a consistent class then you would make some friends from that. Looking back, it was quite difficult for the class master to gain a thorough understanding of what was going on with each particular child, because they weren't thoroughly exposed to what was going on across all of the classes.

The only classes they would have seen their pupils in would be the class in which they were teaching them

1 a subject themselves.

The majority of staff members had arrived from an earlier time. There were more than ten staff members who had arrived in the 1950s, 1960s and 1970s when I was at the school. I think that left a legacy of teachers who had been at the school throughout the period prior to me starting, when I understand there was all sorts of terrible instances of abuse.

However, over the time I was at Edinburgh Academy, there were new members of staff who came in with new ideas that did improve things to a certain degree.

Staff.

Laurence Ellis was the rector of Edinburgh Academy throughout my time there.

Mr IDX was my first housemaster in Mackenzie

House for the first couple of years I was at the school.

Dr Blackmore was my second housemaster in Mackenzie

House. He was my housemaster for one year. He was also a chemistry teacher. He was a very nice guy.

Peter Wilmshurst became my housemaster when I moved to Jeffrey House, he was my housemaster until I left the school. He joined the school in January 1966. He took more of a worldly view of the boys in the house. His wife would occasionally become involved in looking after the boys in the house.

was my PE teacher and sports master. He would have been roughly in his 40s or 50s when I was at the school. When I was there he would have been one of the longest serving teachers at the school. He was there throughout the whole time I was at the school.

I think he left the school the year after I left. He was stocky and about 5.5 feet tall, he would have been a similar height to me by the time I was 13 years old.

Tony Cook taught science. I am pretty sure he taught me biology at some point. He was a good teacher and a genuinely nice person.

The children at Edinburgh Academy.

There was a mixture of day and boarding pupils at Edinburgh Academy. The composition of the pupils was one of the interesting dynamics at the school. The new joiners to the boarding house, Mackenzie House, in the first year at aged 11 generally did not know each other. A lot of the day pupils in the first year of the senior school however did know each other from the prep school, that could lead to you feeling a bit of an outsider when you went to the school during the day when mixing with the day pupils. I remember feeling relieved to be returning back to the boarding house at the end of the day because of that.

I am aware of some people describing that there is

a hierarchy among pupils at boarding schools. I have
seen it described that some pupils were regarded as
first division and second division among staff. Those
who are first division are the ones who are good at
sports and academia, with the rest being regarded second
division.

From my experience, it is a lot more granular than that. It was any detail that made you vulnerable in such a setting, such as your social standing or what your parents did, physical appearance, whether you were introvert or extrovert, your accent, every feature that stood out was potentially a weak spot. I think your social standing was crucial in Edinburgh Academy.

Whether you were part of a family of wealth or whether your parents were influential was key. I think it made a difference if your parents knew someone who was part of the court of directors and so on. Some boys were from families who were part of royal families and governments abroad. All of those things fed into how vulnerable the boys were.

Unfortunately for me, I didn't tick many of those boxes when it came to social standing. There was an incident that I think speaks of the differing ways in which staff spoke to you and your parents depending on your background. There was either a parents' evening or

- 1 parents' day some time early on during my time at the
- 2 school. My father and grandmother had come to the
- 3 school. The rector, Laurence Ellis, came up to say
- 4 hello in the yard. I suppose my father in that moment
- 5 was excited and proud to show his mother that I was at
- 6 Edinburgh Academy.
- 7 Laurence Ellis had barely said hello when he
- 8 literally, mid sentence, cut off talking and walked off
- 9 to speak to another set of parents. Both my father and
- 10 grandmother were completely speechless as Laurence Ellis
- 11 clung to the other set of parents right across the yard.
- 12 He had completely bizarre body language as if he was
- 13 almost bowing down to these other parents. I think it
- 14 was at that point it started dawning on us all that
- I was just there to be making up the numbers.
- 16 Routine at Edinburgh Academy.
- 17 I remember being dropped off by my father at
- 18 Mackenzie House. I was a big bag of emotions because
- 19 I had left my mother. I was frightened because I had
- 20 never spent any significant time away from my parents up
- 21 until that point. The reputation and even the
- 22 architecture of the school was quite imposing. It was a
- 23 place that was totally different to anywhere I had
- 24 experienced before.
- 25 I can't remember anything along the lines of who

- 1 welcomed us or who spoke to us on our first day.
- I can't say that they weren't welcoming. Neither can
- 3 I pinpoint any memories surrounding there being
- 4 a concerted effort to make sure new arrivals or first
- 5 years were put through some sort of process to make sure
- 6 they were welcomed or to make sure any concerns were
- 7 addressed.
- 8 When you were a new boarder at the school in the
- 9 first year you had two key things to be concerned about.
- 10 The first is following the routine and rules of the
- 11 boarding house and making sure you're on time and
- 12 following the rules.
- 13 The second is the routine and rules of your time in
- 14 the school building and making sure that you're on time
- 15 and following the rules there.
- 16 I remember that Edinburgh Academy was a difficult
- 17 place to find your way around when you first started.
- 18 You had a map, but you would pretty much have to find
- 19 everything on your own. I would often be running from
- 20 one class to another because I was late and had got
- 21 lost.
- 22 One of the first big challenges was walking from the
- 23 boarding house to the school. You quickly realised that
- 24 if you were in your uniform and you were on your own you
- 25 were a bit of a target for boys from other schools. You

- 1 quickly learned that you needed friends around you and
- 2 to be in a big group in order to ward off any potential
- 3 issues. I was made aware that there were fights between
- 4 boys from Edinburgh Academy and Broughton High.
- 5 Typically the issues surrounded one boy from Broughton
- 6 High that consistently targeted Edinburgh Academy pupils
- 7 on their way to the school.
- 8 I remember that during my early time at the school
- 9 I was desperately trying not to break any of the rules
- 10 or to do anything wrong. I just hoped that I would
- 11 through the process of osmosis eventually work out how
- 12 things worked. I vividly remember an occasion on my
- 13 second or third day when I got lost on my way to
- 14 an English class. As I was running towards the
- Donaldson building there were quite a lot of people
- 16 coming towards me in the opposite direction on the
- 17 footpath. I momentarily stepped on to the grass so that
- 18 I could get around and carry on running. After doing
- 19 that I was pulled aside by a teacher and given quite
- 20 a telling off for running on the grass. My heart was
- 21 beating 1,000 miles an hour. I just thought to myself,
- 'Oh my God, is this what it is really like?' I couldn't
- 23 believe it and hadn't ever experienced that sort of
- 24 discipline before.
- 25 Looking back, I spent the opening weeks and months

- 1 at the school just doing everything I could to get
- 2 through each day and get from one thing to the next.
- 3 I adhered to all of the rules and followed the routines,
- 4 but would think throughout a lot of the days at the
- 5 school I just want to be home back to the boarding
- 6 house.
- 7 Sleeping arrangements.
- 8 Mackenzie House was a boarding house where pupils in
- 9 first, second and third year boarded. I think somewhere
- 10 between 20 and 30 pupils boarded in Mackenzie House at
- 11 any one time. There were three dorms of between six and
- 12 eight pupils within each boarding house.
- 13 Jeffrey House is the boarding house where pupils
- 14 boarded from fourth year onwards. From records I have
- seen, there were approximately 27 pupils boarding there
- 16 at any one time. In terms of dorms and bedrooms, there
- 17 were approximately four or five dorms and then
- 18 approximately between six and eight single rooms for
- 19 boys in the more senior years.
- 20 Meal times and food.
- 21 Nothing remarkable happened during meal times. Meal
- 22 times were places of general safety and togetherness
- 23 among the boarders.
- 24 Washing and bathing.
- 25 When I first joined the boarding houses we typically

- washed in one big room with seven or eight baths in it. 2 You would try to time your run from when there was no 3 one else there or when the other boys who might annoy
- you might not be there. There was no supervision of
- 5 those bath times and I don't remember any staff being
- near us. 6

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- 7 At some point in Jeffrey House the baths were
- 8 replaced with showers. There again was no supervision
- by staff. You had a shower and that was it. My 9
- 10 experience in the boarding houses contrasted to the
- 11 showering times after sports and PE, where the master,
- 12 , would, for whatever reason, be watching us.
- That felt unusual when compared to our experiences 13
- 14 elsewhere in the school.
- 15 Schooling.
- 16 There were many areas where the quality of the
- 17 education at Edinburgh Academy was good. My main
- observation was that it was important to get into the 18
- 19 right level of class or set. It was also important to
- 20 get into the set where there was the right teacher.
- 21 A lot of it did come down to which teacher you had and
- 22 the class environment you were in, rather than the
- overall approach." 23
- 24 My Lady, I move to paragraph 47 on page 13:
- 25 "The school did a great deal in terms of events and

things to do, which was good. Some things were arranged for all pupils and others were arranged for groups of pupils. There were things arranged by the housemaster and housemaster's wife, just for boarders. Most of the activities were optional. You began to realise that if you picked the ones you were interested in, you would probably have a good time. It was another way you could settle into the school. Your participation activities were seen by the school as a big thing. It was viewed very negatively if you weren't participating in anything at all. A lot of things were good fun and created good memories.

You would be regarded as very strange if you didn't play rugby or cricket. There were a range of other things you could do, but only a tiny fraction of boys did them. That was partly because there weren't many teachers available to expand those activities. The teachers that were available mostly focused on sporting activities. Fortunately for me, although I was pretty useless at cricket, I had played rugby for a number of years prior to starting at the school, that really helped me.

Looking back, had I not been a boy who had got involved in rugby I would have been a boy who would have been even more on the fringes of the school. I would

- 1 have found things much more difficult.
- 2 Inspections.
- 3 I'm sure I do remember at least one inspection at
- 4 the school. That was of the school in general rather
- 5 than the boarding house. I can't remember any of the
- 6 details surrounding that. I just have a feeling that we
- 7 were told to behave when someone or other came in.
- 8 There might have been the odd inspector sitting in the
- 9 classes. I don't remember anyone speaking to me during
- 10 those inspections. I don't remember inspections
- 11 happening regularly. I can say for certain that I have
- 12 no memories of inspectors coming into the boarding
- 13 houses or there being regular inspections of the school
- 14 in general.
- 15 Pastoral care.
- 16 There wasn't anything formally in place when it came
- 17 to pastoral care. There wasn't a guidance teacher or
- 18 someone like that. I don't remember anyone being
- 19 specifically assigned to me. You could, should you
- 20 wish, speak to your housemaster or your class master,
- 21 but there wasn't a formal system or structure
- 22 surrounding that. The onus was very much on the child
- 23 seeking someone out to speak to.
- 24 There was a chaplain attached to the school, but
- 25 there wasn't a great deal of contact with him. You

- might come across him in religious education or during
 morning assemblies, but there wasn't any one-to-one time
 with him on a prearranged basis.
- 4 Healthcare.
- 5 There was a sick bay in the boarding houses where you would be sent if you had a fever or needed to be 6 7 isolated from the rest of the boys in the house. At the 8 school there was someone you could go to, but I don't recall what they were called. Interestingly, I note 9 10 from the records that school was IBU 11 . I can see that there were 12 various other staff members assigned various roles surrounding health and safety. I don't remember going 13 14 to see IBU with any ailment.
- Looking back, I would never have gone to him were

 I to be ill or injured
- 17 Discipline.
- You were issued a book that listed all the rules
 that you were expected to adhere to by when you began at
 the school. That book was called 'Notes for the
 information of parents, Geits and new boys and girls'.

 There are rules surrounding how you should behave at
 school and how you should behave going to and from
 school.
- 25 It contained quite an extensive list of regulations.

1 Reading some of the stuff that featured in that book, at

2 the age of 11 years old, could be really intimidating.

3 Coming from the background I had, a lot of what was

contained in the book was quite alien to me. Reading

5 through the stuff now I appreciate just how serious it

all was. The whole framework of it. The language used

7 and the quite cold way the rules were communicated spoke

8 to the system. It was all quite daunting.

Nobody really talked you through what the various forms of punishment entailed or how they would be applied when you started at the school. That certainly wasn't the case when you were applying for the school. When you applied for the school everything was glowing and full of positivity about just how great the place was. The existence of various forms of discipline only became apparent by the time the book arrived. I don't remember anyone ever saying for example 'this is what red lines are' or 'this would be where informal corporal punishment would be used'.

Even by the end of the first year you weren't familiar with all of the rules that the book contained. In my first few years I was generally fairly fearful of getting into the trouble, so I did my utmost to make sure I wasn't in a position where I might have to face discipline. After I was assaulted, I started to feel

- angry at the school. I think that led me to thinking
- 2 about doing things more contrary to the school rules.
- 3 My perception of the school was irrevocably changed.
- I can see on reflection that I must have felt incredibly
- 5 unsafe after the assault. Subconsciously I think
- I wanted to be around older boys or boys who teachers
- 7 were more wary of, especially in groups. Over the years
- 8 after the assault I would get into more trouble.
- 9 The varying use of discipline by staff.
- Nice teachers would ask if anything was wrong, but
- a lot of them would proceed straight to some form of
- 12 punishment. There were varying approaches amongst the
- 13 housemasters towards discipline. On the whole,
- 14 Peter Wilmshurst, my housemaster in Jeffrey House, was
- 15 fair, balanced and took everything into account. He
- 16 would put everything else aside to support boys rather
- 17 than taking the side of the system or the school. If
- 18 you ever got into trouble, he made an effort to see
- 19 things from your point of view. I'm not sure whether
- 20 that perspective was always the case among all the
- 21 housemasters. I think that some took a more
- 22 disciplinarian approach to the boys and were guided more
- 23 by the school rulebook. Those housemasters took a more
- 24 binary approach to the rules. They would inflict
- 25 whatever punishment was due, irrespective of the

1 circumstances of the perceived misdemeanour.

I can't pinpoint specific examples, but there were times when the way which a boy was disciplined by staff was affected by the background or social standing of the particular boy who had misbehaved. I didn't directly see that happening, but you did sense those things were going on in the background. There were times when boys had transgressed and miraculously the punishment would be minimal or non existent. Sometimes that can be because a punishment might affect whether a boy would get a certain thing or get on a particular class. The boy would appear doing something you couldn't do where you would have misbehaved in similar circumstances. You would question why they were allowed to be doing whatever they were doing.

Red lines.

The warning shot for pupils who were behaving badly was to work on red lines. Red lines were pieces of paper with red lines on them which you had to write on by way of punishment. I don't know whether the school chose the colour red because it was the colour of danger. Red lines might be issued for things like repeatedly not handing homework in on time or minor things in class like talking or being disruptive.

I think the original intention was that you would have

- 1 to write an essay on those pieces of paper as
- 2 a punishment. However, quite regularly the more
- 3 vindictive teachers amongst the staff would make boys
- 4 write out lines on the paper instead. That could be up
- 5 to 200 lines at a time.
- 6 Corporal punishment.
- 7 There is a line in the rulebook which states,
- 8 'Informal corporal punishment will be used but rarely by
- 9 masters only and in all cases it is reported to the
- 10 rector'. I don't know what informal corporal punishment
- 11 means or how it was distinguished from formal corporal
- 12 punishment. My impression was that things were just
- 13 beginning to move away from corporal punishment as
- 14 a general practice around the time I began at the
- 15 school.
- 16 I remember that in first year there were instances
- 17 where friends in the boarding house told me that they
- 18 had been hit with a slipper by the housemaster,
- 19 Mr IDX . I more specifically recall an example of
- one boy saying that the next time it happened he would
- 21 put a comic book down the back of his pyjamas to help
- 22 lessen the pain of the slipper. I never saw Mr IDX
- 23 administering the slipper nor was that something
- 24 I experienced myself. I only saw boys coming back after
- 25 receiving that punishment.

I don't think the use of corporal punishment in the
boarding houses was something that happened a great
deal. It wasn't something that appeared to be
administered to boarders regularly. However, there were
boys in other rooms I might not necessarily have been
aware of.

Dr Blackmore replaced Mr IDX during my time in Mackenzie. I have no recollection of Dr Blackmore using corporal punishment. I would never imagine that he was the sort of housemaster who would have used that as a reprimand.

Hard labour.

There is a line in the rulebook which states 'the second master may impose hard labour and there is also a system of daily reporting to class masters'. Hard labour generally consisted of work around the school. It entailed things like picking up litter in the grounds or cleaning parts of the school. The job was invariably something physical along those lines where you had to do stuff with your hands. You would see boys who were issued hard labour. It was something that was very visible. I don't know whether that aspect was something that was done deliberately by the staff.

I can't think of any specific boys who were given hard labour, but it was issued quite a lot. It was

generally known among the pupils when someone was given hard labour. Word would get around that such and such had been given it. I think that was partly because pupils were trying to get a sense of what sort of things were getting punished and what was the level of threat at a particular time in the school. Unfortunately, pupils who were issued hard labour would be the target of name calling from other pupils. It could be a pretty lonely place to be when you are undertaking that particular punishment.

Hard labour was something that I experienced on at least one occasion. I seem to remember there was something happened in the boarding house where

Peter Wilmshurst was not happy with us for whatever reason. I can't remember the specifics of what happened, but the entire boarding house was asked to do something. Looking back, I think that particular incident was probably all handled quite well.

Detention, suspension and expulsion.

Within the book it states that 'discipline is maintained by all masters, masters may impose lunchtime detention or in more serious cases Saturday morning detention. Before a boy will normally be put in detention they should be given red line paper'. If you got into further trouble after red lines had been issued

that may have led to the boy who was getting disciplined receiving detention on a Saturday. Detention would only come in where there were more major things happening.

Often the incident would involve groups of boys and would be for things that were more serious. It could be things like getting caught smoking and so on. Beyond detention there was suspension and expulsion used in particular extreme situations.

Bullying and rituals in the boarding house.

From time to time, there was bullying and things happening among the pupils. When I first arrived there were various rituals among pupils, but I can't remember the detail of those. I think there was one where there was a bath filled with cold water and several boys would be forced to get into the bath. I think if you didn't win a particular competition then you had to go up and take the cold bath. My impression was that as the new housemasters came in there was more of a focus on identifying these things and making sure that they weren't happening. As far as I recall, the new housemasters were generally successful in removing those traditions.

Abuse at Edinburgh Academy.

Having read into Edinburgh Academy and some of the abuses that historically occurred there I feel fortunate

that I didn't suffer anything further at the school.

2 However, I think the challenge for me was that the

3 single big incident that happened to me had such a big

4 impact. Being assaulted by a teacher in the manner

5 I was really did have a big effect on me.

Unnamed teacher.

IBU

I can't remember which teacher it was, but they would occasionally throw board rubbers across the classroom at boys who weren't paying attention. I saw instances of that over the years.

Edinburgh Academy. He had this constant aura around him. You would be constantly on edge around him because of the way he handled certain situations. You were constantly in fear of what he might do next, because he was quite unpredictable. He would regularly stop a class to single out something a boy had done. He would do that in quite a dramatic fashion. All the other pupils would stop what they were doing to watch and think, here we go and what is going to happen to this boy now. You would be sitting there hoping that you wouldn't be drawn into what was going on. It would be the more vulnerable boys who tended to be singled out. If you were one of his top rugby players you wouldn't

- 1 never be one of the boys who was singled out.
- 2 I remember one occasion where I was singled out. We
- 3 were in the PE class playing basketball. I can't
- 4 remember it was before or after March or April 1989.
- 5 A basketball came in towards me from quite a high
- 6 height. I caught the ball into my chest as if it were
- 7 a rugby ball. Seemingly that wasn't to BU
- 8 taste because he stopped the class. He said to me
- 9 something along the lines of, 'What the hell do you
- 10 think you're doing?' It felt like a disciplinary
- 11 moment, even though it was something minor I had done
- 12 wrong from a sporting point of view. I think I said to
- 13 him something like, 'I suppose, sir, I was trying to
- 14 catch it like a rugby ball'. That must have made the
- 15 situation worse, because as far as he was concerned that
- 16 wasn't how you caught a rugby ball either.
- 17 The incident didn't end in anything further like
- 18 physical contact, but it did end with me being
- 19 completely humiliated in front of my fellow classmates.
- 20 I felt like I was absolutely nothing and my confidence
- 21 knocked.
- 22 I think in either March or April 198 in
- 23 I somewhat on a whim enrolled myself in an 800m running
- 24 race for sports day. I would have been about 13 years
- 25 old at that point. I put my name down on the list of

all the sporting events that had been placed up on the notice board outside of the gym. As sometimes happens when you enrol yourself in things like that, I started questioning why I put myself forward. Having changed my mind about competing in the event, I later crossed my name off the list that had been placed on the notice board. I knew that the right course of action would have been to discuss my change of heart with BU but I didn't because I was scared of him. I just didn't have the courage to do that.

Some time later I was sat in a French class in the main school buildings. It was a classroom above the canteen and the dining area of the school. The teacher taking the class was Madame Anne Kennedy. Suddenly there was a knock at the door. Everybody in the class stopped what they were doing, because they were wondering what was happening. At the door was

BU and he said he wanted to see me. He had taken the time to figure out what class I was sitting in at the time. He would have had to have looked up my lesson plan to find me and made the decision to interrupt the class to summon me out. Being taken out of the class was unusual, so my heart was beating 1,000 miles per hour. Knowing how BU was I just knew that whatever was going to happen wouldn't be good.

I left the classroom and IBU closed the door. Outside the classroom door we were standing at the top of the stairs. I was standing with my back to the classroom door with BU in front of me, the stairwell to my left, and not much room to the right. There was no one around because it was the middle of lesson time. I think he knew that there wasn't going to be anyone around where we were standing. I remember standing in front of him and seeing pure anger in his eyes and facial expression. He then said something along the lines of, 'Who the hell do you think you are, crossing your name off the list?' That was the sort of way that he would talk to pupils. From the perspective of discipline, when thinking about the other things you could get into trouble for at the school, crossing my name off a list probably wasn't the biggest transgression in the world. The only thing I remember after being told off is BU punching me in the face. He punched me once to the side of my face. It was quite hard. I remember being really scared. I then walked back into the class with a clear red mark on the side of my face. The impression I got was that my other classmates thought that I had been hit in the face. I remember them looking at me with their own

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eyes of fear thinking something had happened outside.

I just sat down at my desk. I remember I was sitting at
the front of the class because it was one of the
subjects I really enjoyed. I did everything I could to
stop the tears and my emotion coming out. That was my
instinctive reaction to what had happened and that's how
I continued to feel for the rest of the day. I didn't
want to show any weakness. I was basically in fight or
flight mode.

I can't remember whether Madame Anne Kennedy asked me anything after I returned back to her classroom after the incident. I do remember that she wasn't happy about me being taken out of the class. She was a very proud lady and I think she was offended at her class being interrupted by BU I must have caught some sort of facial expression on her part to be thinking that now.

After the incident I don't think IBU 's
attitude changed towards me. I don't remember anything
of great significance. However, more generally it did
sort of feel that I was back to square one within
myself. I began to see the school in a completely
different light. I was away from home and I no longer
felt safe. All the efforts I had made to settle into
what I felt were scary surroundings were all unwound in
that one moment. I suddenly didn't know who I could

trust or who might hit me next. It just completely changed my view of the school.

I never saw BU be physical towards anyone else. I can't think of any situations where I saw that happen. I don't recall any other boys reporting being physically assaulted by him. However there were rumours around BU being sexually inappropriate with boys. There was one rumour surrounding an incident with one boy, but I don't remember the specifics surrounding that. I can't remember the name of the boy who told me, but I recall he said the incident had occurred years previously. I don't remember any further details than that. I didn't see any sexual abuse happening, nor did I experience anything directly myself.

was quite odd. That was a topic that was regularly discussed among the boys and was something that

I experienced. It was pretty universally discussed among the boys. He would stand watching us getting undressed and going into the showers. He would be fully dressed and he would be hovering. He wouldn't necessarily be there all the time, but he would pass by, look in and stand around watching. Sometimes he would be there watching for longer periods. Looking back, I don't understand why we couldn't have got undressed

- and washed ourselves in the showers without having him
- 2 standing there watching us.
- 3 LADY SMITH: Ms Bennie, I think I'll just take a short break
- 4 now for the mid-afternoon break and sit again in five or
- 5 ten minutes. Thank you.
- 6 (3.06 pm)
- 7 (A short break)
- 8 (3.13 pm)
- 9 LADY SMITH: Ms Bennie, would you like to pick up where you
- 10 left off?
- 11 MS BENNIE: Thank you:
- 12 "Reporting of abuse whilst at Edinburgh Academy.
- I don't remember who, but I almost certainly told
- one or more of my classmates what had happened after
- being physically assaulted by IBU . I didn't
- 16 report what had happened to any staff members. Looking
- 17 back, me not reporting what happened speaks to the
- 18 environment of the place in general. I just didn't feel
- 19 comfortable that there would not be unintended
- 20 consequences if I had reported it. There was no one
- 21 available at the school who you could readily and easily
- 22 speak to.
- The main people that you could have gone to were
- 24 your class master or your housemaster, but I chose not
- 25 to speak to them. My housemaster at the time,

Peter Wilmshurst, and his wife were both incredibly caring people and I would say that looking back at my report they were trying to understand what was wrong.

However, one way or another I just didn't feel confident enough to raise with them what had happened.

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I didn't speak about the assault with my parents.

Looking at the access we had to communicating with our parents there was no ready, quick way in which we could contact our parents if something happened at the school. If you felt comfortable reporting something to them in the heat of the moment, then that opportunity would be lost because of the practicalities of quickly doing that. There would inevitably be a period of time where emotions would subside and you would decide that you didn't want to worry your parents with whatever the thing was. I think that was what happened with me."

My Lady, between paragraphs 84 and 98, 'Josh' covers what happened when his parents ran into financial difficulties. This was when he was at the stage of sixth year of his school. His parents could not pay his outstanding fees, interest rates were high at that time and when fees and the interest due on the fees remained unpaid 'Josh' tells us that the Edinburgh Academy pursued his parents for payment.

'Josh' speaks of the pressure exerted on his father

by mounting debts. Those debts included what was owed
to the Edinburgh Academy. Although the school discussed
the possibility of a structured repayment plan with his
father, 'Josh' tells us that his parents could not
afford the restructuring that was proposed. Very sadly
'Josh's' father committed suicide shortly after 'Josh'
had received the results of his Highers. His father's
estate was then sequestrated.

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- 'Josh' explains that he and his family consider the school, or at least the bursar's office, to have been insensitive to his parents' plight and also lacking in compassion, particularly after his father's suicide, when his widowed mother was having to cope with the financial fallout that ensued.
- My Lady, I then move on to paragraph 95, on page 28:

 "Leaving Edinburgh Academy.
- 17 I ultimately managed to complete my studies at the school."
- 19 My Lady, I then move on to paragraph 99, on page 29:
- 20 "One of the offers I had was for Manchester
- 21 Polytechnic to study European business with French.
- 22 Unfortunately I was one grade short. I can't remember
- 23 whether Peter Wilmshurst got in contact with me or I got
- 24 in contact with him, but he helped me through putting
- a word in with Manchester Polytechnic. He explained to

- them what had happened, that my father had died.
- 2 Incredibly Manchester Polytechnic agreed to let me in.
- 3 They phoned me to say that they had received a letter
- 4 from Peter Wilmshurst and that they were going to allow
- 5 me to come."
- 6 Turning to paragraph 101:
- 7 "I came away from Manchester Polytechnic with
- 8 an upper class second degree. I then moved to London.
- 9 The company I now work with is a company which has
- 10 a fantastic culture and looks after its staff. In many
- 11 ways it does a lot of the things that Edinburgh Academy
- 12 didn't do when it comes to looking after the people who
- 13 are there. Managers step in if they see someone is
- 14 struggling. That had been the case with me."
- My Lady, I now move on to paragraph 108 on page 32:
- 16 "Impact.
- 17 When I look back on the time when my parents decided
- 18 to send me to boarding school, I think in hindsight
- 19 I should have probably sat my parents down and told them
- 20 to do something different. Reflecting back, I was
- 21 probably quite a sensitive boy. I was naturally quite
- 22 introverted but quite thoughtful. I was quite shy and
- 23 was generally quite afraid of being involved in big
- 24 group activities or performing in front of an audience.
- 25 That was my personality profile when I began at the

- 1 school. 2 I think the physical abuse I suffered had 3 a significant impact on my education. I do think had I not experienced what I had at the school in terms of the incident with BU , the management of the 5 school and the way the school was surrounding the 6 7 situation regarding fees I would have done much better. 8 For years following leaving the school and my father's death I suffered anxiety, panic attacks and 9 depression." 10 11 My Lady, I move on to paragraph 120 at page 36: 12 "Reporting of abuse after leaving Edinburgh Academy. I randomly chanced upon the Inquiry on the internet. 13 14 That, combined with the Nicky Campbell coming out with 15 saying what he experienced at the school, was the final bit where I realised I had to tell my story. It was 16 then that it dawned on me that my story tied in with the 17 culture, the duty of care and the governance at the 18 19 school. All that came together and gave me the 20 confidence to say something. 21 Following contacting the Inquiry, I was contacted by 22 the police. I can't remember exactly how that came about. The interview with the police focused on the 23 assault by IBU 24
- 25 My Lady, I move to paragraph 125 on page 37:

1 "Records.

I still hold a set of my school reports. Reports were firstly compiled with each individual subject teacher placing a grade and a comment. After that, your class master and housemaster would read all of those entries prior to making their own comments within your report. The housemaster and the class master's comments effectively provide a summary of what everybody was thinking was happening to the pupil at that moment in time. It's been really instructive for me to read over my school reports. Looking at them now, through the lens of things that were happening to me, which were so negative and the more traumatic events at the school, I find them completely enlightening.

They have allowed me to see what was going on and understand what the impact was when incidents did occur.

The reports from first year tell the story of a boy who is quiet, withdrawn, reserved, tense and anxious. There are comments like, 'Concerned he's not participating in class'. Some of the teachers were quite neutral about how I was presenting but others are more frustrated about it. The latter teachers are saying that they don't understand why I am so quiet and wish that I had participated more.

All of that just tells me that I was a boy who was

frightened and wasn't in a place where I felt safe. The way I was then wasn't because anyone had done anything. It was more the environment, the atmosphere, the discipline and the framework of the school that was having an impact. An interesting thing that I also noted was that I was performing badly academically which I hadn't felt before reading back the reports. I have to give my last two housemasters credit. I can tell from their comments in my later reports that they tried to focus and thread things together. However, there wasn't any kind of follow-up during the first year. I don't recall any housemaster or class master sitting me down and asking me why I was so quiet and defensive.

I can see from my reports for second year that I am clearly starting to settle into the school. The reports are showing some promise in terms of my work. It can be seen from the comments that I am making a real effort. There are still some comments surrounding me being quiet and reserved, but many of the teachers are quite optimistic about my future. I can see my housemaster noting that I have become a prefect in Mackenzie House and notes that I have become one of the most effective leaders in the house. The rector, Laurence Ellis, ends my second year report with "well done, going nicely all round".

My third year reports are glowing. There are lots of use of the word 'excellent'. I am noted as working hard and a pleasure to have around. My academic performance is quite strong. I'm doing well in maths and science and the housemaster reports that I am reliable and good company. I think those reports show that I have clearly come out of my shell and was someone who had become confident in their surroundings. That is all positive. However, what is really important to highlight is that it took me three years to get to that position. I think what my second and third year reports reflect is that I was determined and made a huge effort to settle in. They evidence just how much hard work from an emotional development perspective was required to settle into such a tough environment.

Every confidence step in a teenager's development generally is hard fought. However, going back going ten steps backwards can happen in a heartbeat. I think that change is reflected in my reports subsequent to the incident with BU and into the remaining years of my time at school. That was towards the end of third year and into fourth year in 1989. My class master, Mr Zambellas, notes in a subsequent report "he has hitherto been very quiet". Another report refers to "taking a back seat". My housemaster, Peter Wilmshurst,

- 1 sums up the change by saying, "I also think 'Josh' is 2 passing through somewhat of a difficult phase. It is 3 difficult to analyse it, but it manifests itself in a somewhat surly response to any form of criticism". 5 Notably, academically my reports deteriorate as well. This is particularly so when it comes to maths, where 7 I had previously had no issues and had done quite well. 8 Taking the reports at face value alone they evidence that I had suddenly withdrawn from the school process. 9 I have become defensive. I am seeing the school in 10 11 a different light. I'm fighting the system and 12 I haven't found a way of telling anyone what had
- 14 Lessons to be learned.

happened.

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- There are multiple comments in my reports from teachers commenting on how quiet and withdrawn I was.

 Observations may have been made in reports but nothing really further was done. None of those teachers ever sat me down and attempted to get to the bottom of why I was the way I was. There was no real follow-up. None of them called for any investigation surrounding why these things were happening. The comments in my reports were left hanging in the air as if it was quite normal for them to remain a mystery.
- 25 Looking back, the school weren't very good when it

came to interpreting why they weren't doing something or why you were on the fringes. There wasn't really a good system present to question why a pupil would not be performing well, not getting involved in activities or becoming withdrawn.

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There shouldn't be anything at stake when you are trying to report something that has gone wrong. The whole environment of Edinburgh Academy didn't lend itself to being a place where things could be reported. You just didn't have any confidence that you would be believed and you worried about the potential repercussions. There was just too much at stake. From what I have seen reported in the media, I wasn't the only one who was too scared to say anything. There should be a mechanism that addresses boys who are in distress and tries to identify situations where they may have been harmed at school. I would hope that now far more time is spent with individual pupils in really safe places. It should be a safe place where children can say things in the knowledge that there will be no repercussions.

I think many of the teachers felt alone. It didn't feel like they felt they were part of a team, a system or a cohesive framework. It just didn't appear that the teachers and the school were acting together as a really

strong team. I remember in particular supportive
teachers who I was very close to being very critical
about certain things that were either going on at the
school or things other teachers had done. My sense was
that those supportive teachers didn't have any way of
overcoming or solving those things. That isn't to say
that teachers didn't collaborate with one another.
I remember all the teachers in each department being
close and collaborating with one another. However,
I don't remember there being a more cohesive approach
across the organisation as a whole. I would say that
the debacle in the maths department and me needlessly
being dropped down a lower set in French are examples of
what was going on in that respect.

The composition of the court of directors, and their disconnect from the rest of the school in my view, had an impact on the overall governance and culture at the school. It was as if it was a mysterious body that no one knew anything about. If I work my way down the list of members from my time at the school there were brigadiers, major generals, lords and ladies. I don't know whether or not they were former teachers or pupils, however we're talking about people in high and prominent positions. To me, it would be more sensible to have persons with experience in teaching and running schools

on the Court of Directors rather than people from military backgrounds. I think the composition of the court of directors did lead to there being a more military approach to things in the school, in terms of discipline, the decision making at the school and the more regimented way that they went after fees.

Boarding schools need to have a governance structure that is transparent and displays a visible connection to the school. It should be laid bare for everybody to see what they are doing. That allows schools to be open to critical challenge from parents and anybody else.

Transparency allows people to form their own views on how the school is being run and the decisions that are being made. It enables parents, and anyone else, to make their own judgments about whether the school does have its pupils' best interests at heart and are following their duty of care.

Boarding schools should publish in totality all of the contents of their minutes, like other organisations who are charitable or public bodies are obliged to do.

I think that Edinburgh Academy, even now, isn't being transparent enough about its activities. I don't think that is necessarily a sinister thing, but more something that is just good practice. There's a point about ten years ago where everything seems to stop in terms of

- their archives. I can see from their website that they
 aren't keeping their digital archives up to date. I can
 further see that all of Edinburgh Academy's posts on
 social media have disappeared. Why they have done that,
- 5 I do not know."

apparent to the Inquiry.

- My Lady, I move on to paragraph 139, on page 42:

 "Hopes for the Inquiry.
 - I can't quantify or actively relate to all of the experiences of other pupils who attended the school.

 However, I can quantify and discuss my own story.

 I think it is interesting to explore who governed the school, how the school was being governed and the overriding culture of the school. I would hope that through looking into those aspects the links between my story and the experiences of others would become

When you tell a story such as my own and focus on specific incidents and experiences, it can leave people with the impression that everything was terrible.

I don't want my story to detract from the achievements of the other pupils or my huge appreciation for those teachers who supported me during my time at the school. There were teachers present at the school who tried to help me. There was a small handful of teachers, particularly towards the end of my time at the school,

- who I couldn't be more grateful for. There were all
- 2 types of individuals who supported me regardless of what
- 3 the school was doing and irrespective of my behaviour.
- 4 They were just there for me.
- 5 However, leaving that aside, my experiences were
- 6 that the boarding school I attended made a choice to
- 7 protect their own interests over and above me as
- 8 a pupil. They chose to effectively override the duty of
- 9 care they held for a child in their care. I hope that
- 10 the set of circumstances doesn't continue into the
- 11 future for children at fee-paying schools.
- 12 I have no objection to my witness statement being
- 13 published as part of the evidence to the Inquiry.
- 14 I believe the fact stated in this statement are true."
- My Lady, the statement is signed by 'Josh' and it is
- 16 dated 31 March 2023.
- 17 LADY SMITH: Thank you very much.
- 18 MS BENNIE: My Lady, that completes the read ins that were
- 19 listed as being agreed for today.
- 20 There are some remaining on the non-agreed date read
- 21 ins.
- 22 LADY SMITH: When you say that, these are some read ins that
- 23 weren't planned for any particular day and the authors
- 24 of the statements aren't expecting them to be read on
- any particular day, but know it may be where they could

- be fitted in.
- 2 We have about half an hour. Would either of the two
- 3 that I know are sitting on the possible list fit in that
- 4 period?
- 5 MS BENNIE: The shorter of the two.
- 6 LADY SMITH: Thank you.
- 7 Just while you are getting that out, in case anybody
- 8 didn't pick it up, we were using IBU s name
- 9 again, but of course he's redacted because he has the
- 10 benefit of my general restriction order, so please don't
- 11 identify him outside this room.
- 12 Right, so where are we going, Ms Bennie?
- 13 'David' (read)
- 14 MS BENNIE: My Lady, the statement bears the reference,
- 15 WIT-1-000001224.
- 16 LADY SMITH: Thank you.
- 17 MS BENNIE: My Lady, this witness wishes to remain anonymous
- and he's adopted the pseudonym of 'David'.
- 19 My name is 'David'. My year of birth is 1966.
- 20 I was born in Sheffield. I have two sisters who are
- 21 older than me. I started off at nursery school before
- I was sent to preparatory school for boys in Sheffield.
- 23 I went there from five years old and I think I was there
- 24 from about 1971 to 198.
- 25 It was day pupils that went there. It was

1 a horrible school. There were some rather rough lads at

2 the prep school. I got picked on and there was lots of

3 corporal punishment for the whole school."

My Lady, I now move to paragraph 15 on page 4:

5 "My dad was relying on promises of a pay rise which

6 never materialised to pay fees for my school and my

7 sisters. When he died of cancer in 1980 I left the prep

8 school and went to another school in Sheffield because

9 we couldn't afford the fees.

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Thereafter, in the same year my father died, my sister suggested to my mother that we move to Edinburgh where she was at university and that I go to a Scottish school.

Edinburgh Academy.

My sister and my mum chose for me to go to

Edinburgh Academy because we could not afford to go to

Merchiston Castle School, where the Edinburgh side of my

dad's family went. None of my family or my dad's family

had ever gone to Edinburgh Academy.

In late 198 I went for a visit to Edinburgh

Academy. I had an interview with them and sat the
entrance exam to get in. I passed that just and no
more. I found the teachers a bit aggressive and I could
tell they had a temper. My family had a chat with them
about my difficult circumstances around losing my dad.

I had a look around the main school and it was quite

impressive. I felt like I was going on a great

adventure and that I was just getting away from a bad

experience.

I started at the beginning of the school in the

September 198 when I was 13 years old. I had to board
in Mackenzie House for the first term because my mum was
staying down in Sheffield until she sold the house.

Once she sold the house and moved up here, she got
a house in Edinburgh. I moved in there and became a day
pupil.

The actual school was in Henderson Row, Edinburgh and there were pupils from all over. Some of them came from abroad, from all around the world.

It was mainly boys but latterly there were some girls in the A-Level year, who came from St George's Girls' School to Edinburgh Academy for the final year.

There was a junior school for the Geits and there was a separate building near the Botanical Gardens,

Edinburgh. There was a Rector, a Deputy Rector, then there was the Senior Master and the rest of them were junior staff. However, because I was having to survive on a daily basis I never really recognised anybody other than the rector, Mr Ellis. He was the headmaster of the whole school and Mr ICL was the master and there was the master of the

- third year of the senior school. I was in class 3.
- 2 There was Mr David Standley who took an interest in the
- 3 senior matters.
- 4 Mackenzie House, where we boarded, was situated
- 5 somewhere between the school and the junior school, it
- 6 was about a 10-minute walk from the school. The house
- 7 was an old fashioned Victorian building and had probably
- 8 been adapted to house the pupils. Everything about my
- 9 one term there is a bit of a blur really. The
- 10 housemaster and mistress there were Mr Lister and his
- 11 wife, Mrs Lister, and they stayed there. They were very
- 12 nice people and when I was ill once they gave me very
- 13 nice minced beef food.
- 14 The maths teacher, Mr Buckley, and the matron also
- 15 stayed there. I never knew her name but Mr Buckley and
- 16 the matron got on rather well.
- 17 The staff were really quite unassuming people, but
- 18 didn't take much interest in the boys. I don't remember
- 19 them having kids of their own.
- 20 There were about 20 or 25 boys at most in Mackenzie
- 21 House. They were about my age and some a bit younger.
- 22 It was a mixture of boys from the senior and junior
- 23 schools. There was another house for older boys, but
- 24 I cannot remember what it was called.
- 25 Mackenzie House had at least three floors, the staff

- quarters were on the top floor and the dormitories were
 on the one below them. On the ground floor we had
 a central room where we had our meals and we did our
 studies in the evening. It was like a lounge and dining
 room. There was also a sick room. There was also
 a back garden and I remember having a Bonfire Night out
- 7 there.
 8 When I started at the school I had a Yorkshire
 9 accent, but not a strong one because I had gone to prep

school and it was a bit of a nondescript accent."

- 11 My Lady, I move to paragraph 40 on page 8:
- "Schooling.

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- I was a depressed sort of boy and maybe my academic side was affected. When you are depressed, you are abused and ill treated in all sorts of social ways and being ostracised that depression can turn into psychosis. That is the way I was being pushed in the aftermath of my father's death. You can tell you are becoming psychotic because your thinking changes. There wasn't any mental health support at the Academy.
- 21 IDX , who was ... was a kind 22 person who you could get more sense out of, but that was 23 as good as you got."
- My Lady, I move to paragraph 62 on page 12:
- 25 "Discipline.

- There was never any disciplinary deliverance that
 I saw. It was all kept very private and secretive if
 someone was disciplined. Any instances of lack of
 control or anything getting out of hand they tried to
 keep it guiet.
- There was the cane getting used, but the only one
 I knew that got caned was a boy who was friendly and
 I don't know why he got it, when it seemed like the
 other boys that were bad didn't.

I think there was a detention but I never got it.

I was too scared after prep school in Sheffield to do anything wrong. The teachers at prep school in Sheffield were vindictive to me and that was what caused my fear. The teachers at the Academy weren't personally vindictive to me. Pupils did get suspended or expelled, but it was kept quiet and you didn't hear about it until much later on. I think it was all done in a polite way where they would get in touch with parents and basically say your boy isn't wanted at the school anymore and they would be taken away quietly.

- Mr ICL did once get me and another boy and grabbed us by the scruff of the neck when we had a disagreement.
- 24 Prefects.

25 Some of the senior boys were known as ephors, who

wore different ties and administered justice. They were basically prefects who reported any bad behaviour to the teachers. The ephors were only in the school and not in the boarding house. To be an ephor you had to be good at rugby and in the First XV or a top sportsman, be at the top in the cadet forces or excel at school. I never saw them doing much to be honest. If there was any fight they would break it up. I don't think they gave out any punishments, they just reported to the teachers.

I was never an ephor as I was never good enough at the different things. I was only good at chemistry and you had to be a sporting and academic superstar. It was the teachers who picked them I suppose, but there was a secrecy around it.

Culture.

There was a culture in the school where people weren't supported very well and if they were a bit different they didn't get proper support. There were two American boys who weren't treated well and their parents removed them from the school before they even got to sit their exams.

David Standley, who was a physics teacher, always loomed large in pupil psychology, his presence threatened against telling tales and giving anything away about the school. He was a malevolent and dominant

- figure in the school for years. At one stage he
- 2 headhunted a boy to the Academy from Dundee High School
- 3 because he was a very good cricketer. He was Indian.
- 4 He was brought to the school and didn't live up to
- 5 expectations, both at cricket and academically. He was
- 6 a very nice lad but people didn't like him and he didn't
- 7 fit in. You could say it was racist.
- 8 He didn't get the support from Mr Standley or
- 9 anybody else when he needed it and by the end of the
- 10 year he was very down about it. I tried to be friendly
- 11 with him and he told me how he felt he had been treated.
- 12 He felt that because he was a low class in the Indian
- 13 caste system it put him off making friends with people
- 14 and he didn't feel he could be with friends with me.
- 15 That is when he needed support from teachers and he
- 16 didn't get it. He ended up leaving and going back to
- 17 Dundee.
- 18 There were two Africans at the school as well but
- 19 they were treated well so there was an imbalance in the
- 20 way that they treated people culturally.
- 21 There was a real lack of supervision and discipline
- 22 where the teachers allowed boys to be unruly.
- 23 In the fifth form Mr MacIlwaine was a French teacher
- 24 and I felt sorry for him. One day he was out of the
- 25 room and the boys had a bit of a riot. One boy threw

a chair at the white board and put a dent in it. The rest of the class started rocking the wooden lockers against the wall and deliberately breaking up the plaster. When Mr MacIlwaine came back in I think he noticed what had happened but he never did anything. He was such a gentle man and he couldn't really cope with such violent boys.

There was another couple of teachers who taught physics and French and I suppose the boys would have called them 'weedy'. There was bullying and threatening towards them and they got no support from the teaching peers. They just had to give way to the bigger boys and play second fiddle to them.

The physics teacher didn't last long at all and very quickly left to go to Europe to do a physics job at The Hague. The French teacher actually witnessed an assault by a boy on another boy and never did anything about it. The French teacher wasn't able to control the class and was easily influenced by the boys. I never witnessed this as it happened after I left, but I was informed that the gym master, BU had been beaten up by the boys. He was small in stature and it is another example of how unruly behaviour wasn't stopped and the teachers were vulnerable when the boys wanted to have a go at them.

There was a culture of drinking among the pupils.

There was a chemistry conference at Stirling University where some of the older pupils were drinking and one got drunk and was sick. Other incidents included boys who were out on canal boats in the evening would just tie up the boats at a mooring and go to the local pubs. There was a lack of supervision from the teachers that allowed this to happen.

There was a rather unpleasant culture in Mackenzie

House which is why they closed it down. The boys even

harassed Mr Buckley and the matron and they made her cry

once. They were picking on her and bullying her.

Matron and Mr Buckley once went on a trip to the beach

and the boys followed them. They went to extreme

lengths to make life unpleasant for them.

On Bonfire Night they even aimed fireworks at Mr Buckley's window that faces onto the garden. They were out of control. I was trying to keep a low profile and keep away from it all, but there was the threat of reprisals at every stage to be honest.

Abuse at Edinburgh Academy.

Whilst I was boarding, my family were sending me letters and they were being stolen and intercepted by boys in the house so I never got to see them. They were also stealing my personal belongings, including a pen

- I got from my father from his university.
- 2 There were two particular boys from the year below
- 3 me and a boy who was in my year. They were the ones
- 4 that would be at the pigeon holes, muck about with my
- 5 mail and steal it. They ridiculed me when I made
- 6 mention of it being missing. They would steal stuff
- 7 from my desk or from my personal belongings like the pen
- 8 and just say: I'm having this, and just take them.
- 9 I sort of tried to get at the boys from the year below.
- 10 I caught one of them chasing another boy. I thought
- 11 this was an opportunity to get him for stealing my
- 12 letters so I chased him and when we were in the dining
- 13 room I gave him a bit of a thump. Unfortunately, his
- 14 friend came by fairly quickly. He hit me quite hard and
- beat me up in the study area in the boarding house.
- 16 This other boy was younger than me but very violent
- 17 and very aggressive and he could have been a boxer.
- I tried to fight him, but he beat me up worse than
- 19 I beat his friend up. There were other boys there, but
- 20 they weren't going to interfere. When there were fights
- 21 there was always an audience and they used to enjoy the
- 22 prospect of a bit of a fight.
- 23 After he had beaten me up another boy came along.
- 24 I thought he was rescuing me from being beaten up any
- 25 more, but he sexually abused me. He gripped my

testicles, sort of held on and told the other boy to go 1 2 away. I was left alone in the study area with him and the intimation I took from it was that I have stopped 3 you getting beaten up, but I will sexually abuse you 5 instead. After that I got left on my own feeling bruised and bashed. I don't know if he ever did this to 7 anyone else, because some of these people were quite private about what they do.

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I had severe bruising on my face and that was noticed by Mr Lister, but he never bothered to do anything about it. He asked me what had happened. I was too scared to say, as there would have been expulsions. There was a strong peer-group pressure not to tell tales. I just told him it was nothing to worry about.

The boys in my class gave me a rude nickname which was 'Faeces', and that was horrible. They gave me wedgies, which meant they put their hands down your trousers and pull your pants up. It wasn't just me. It was common and one that used do it, he was a very angry boy and I think he had issues with his father. He later joined in a full sexual abuse on me when we were at school.

This happened when I was about 16 or 17 years old and was in the sixth form, in class 6. Two boys who

were in the same year as me jumped me when I was in the classroom and put their hands down my trousers and groped my testicles. One of the boys was the same boy that had grabbed my testicles in Mackenzie House.

I suppose by this stage I was a bit numb, oppressed and suppressed not to disclose these things and I didn't tell anyone because some of the teachers just thought that you were not telling the truth or that you were just causing trouble and they didn't want to hear it.

I noticed some boys from my class got beaten up rather a lot. There were some little boys in our year in the least academic class. They had to put up with being regularly ill-treated. There were lots of nicknames in the school, but these two just had to put up with the ill-treatment because they were short in height and stature and were not very intelligent, so couldn't get themselves out of difficult situations. They were picked on by anybody and everybody in the year and the teachers just turned a blind eye.

Another pupil who was the same age as me was a lot bigger than me. He was a rugby guy and had big muscles and he decided to fight with me and he whacked me in the head. Mr ICL the form master, broke us up and he got very angry. He was an angry man. Mr ICL used to shout a lot. He never did anything, just told us to

1 get on our way.

I later tried to be friends with that pupil. He had more friends than me and they were mocking me saying 'friendies, let's be friendies'. In the fourth form one day between classes a guy was sitting behind me and trapped my legs against the back legs of the chair using his legs. He started attacking me from behind. He was a vicious lad and had quite a bad temper on him.

Mr Davies, the form master, blamed me for that one, gave me a harsh word and ticked me off.

One day a boy kicked me in the biology department. He was a big lad, over six feet tall and it was unprovoked. Once of the female pupils saw this and asked why I had let him do it. I told her I didn't want involved in a fight because I wanted to keep on good terms with the biology teachers and thought I just might get ticked off for being in a fight. The teachers developed an attitude towards you if you were involved in fights. They took a dislike to you and became more prejudiced against you.

I witnessed a technician one day trying to push a pupil into a metal cupboard which is used as storage. The pupil was just walking past and the technician made body contact and tried to push him inside and close the door on him. I felt he was being a bit amorous and

fancied the pupil. The pupil didn't like it. The pupil

2 pushed him away. It was the sort of thing that went on

3 under the radar and if it was reported would have made

you unpopular, so nothing further was said or done.

5 I don't know the technician's name.

I saw a boy chase a girl in the school yard into a Portakabin which was in the females' common room. He was showing off later that he had molested her. There was something of a sexual nature, something like what had happened to me but I don't know if it was consensual or not. He just made out that it was sort of satisfactory to both of them.

I never heard her version of what happened from her or anybody else. He was actually all right, apart from the incidents and was quite popular amongst everyone.

Mr Dawson, who had a nickname, Dowie Dawson, was a teacher when I was there. He was a history teacher and I heard on the television and read in the papers what Nicky Campbell recently said about him. I knew he had a temper, because one of the first days I was on the canal boats I made him a lukewarm cup of tea and he wasn't happy, he made me make him another one.

He never abused me physically or otherwise, but

I witnessed him striking pupils with bits of wood and
throwing the board rubber at them. He was the most

- 1 overtly violent teacher I saw at the school when I was
- 2 there. I only had him as a teacher for one year, when
- 3 I was in year 3. He left me alone but I had to get out
- 4 in case he had a go at me.
- 5 I dropped history because I didn't like what I was
- 6 seeing.
- 7 Reporting of abuse at Edinburgh Academy.
- 8 I didn't report any of the abuse I suffered at the
- 9 school to them, because the teachers weren't very
- 10 pleasant. They would just have assumed it was lies.
- 11 I had no trust in them and nothing would have been done.
- 12 I left Edinburgh Academy in 198 and it was a big
- 13 relief to be finishing. After I left I went to do
- 14 a chemistry degree at University College London and then
- 15 did my PhD in Durham."
- 16 My Lady, I move to paragraph 116, page 21:
- 17 "After I left Durham I came back to Sheffield, where
- 18 I have worked for the NHS in mental health psychiatry
- 19 for the last 20 years, reading data about patients in
- 20 crisis."
- 21 My Lady, I now move to paragraph 126:
- 22 "Reporting of abuse.
- I never reported any of the abuse I suffered at
- 24 Edinburgh Academy to the police. We were burgled when
- 25 we stayed in Edinburgh and I didn't find them very

- 1 approachable.
- 2 Lessons to be learned.
- 3 Teachers need to be kinder and more observant. Most
- 4 of the teachers I experienced were unkind people and
- 5 slightly unhinged. They just weren't the right
- 6 temperament for teaching lots of rather awful boys.
- 7 Lots of them were too soft, they need to be tough, you
- 8 know tough love and they need to be strong, to be
- 9 disciplined, but need a kind side as well. They've got
- 10 to be receptive and notice what is going on.
- Boarding houses have got to be specially regulated.
- 12 The boarding house staff need to have proper training
- 13 and qualifications for working in boarding houses.
- 14 I will never forget Mackenzie House, not in a million
- 15 years. I believe it has closed down anyway.
- I hope the Inquiry can help get new laws for
- 17 Scottish schools, private, fee-paying and boarding
- 18 schools. As far as I know, these physical aspects are
- 19 still going on in boarding houses."
- 20 My Lady, I now move to paragraph 137:
- 21 "I have no objection to my witness statement being
- 22 published as part of the evidence to the Inquiry.
- I believe the facts stated in this statement are true."
- 24 My Lady, this statement is signed and it is dated
- 25 30 August 2022.

1	LADY SMITH: Thank you very much, Ms Bennie.
2	I think we'll stop there for today and tomorrow
3	resume in personI think is it all the evidence
4	tomorrow is in-person evidence?
5	MS BENNIE: Yes, my Lady, there are three live witnesses
6	LADY SMITH: That's right.
7	We'll start that at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning
8	Thank you.
9	(3.55 pm)
10	(The hearing adjourned until 10.00 am on
11	Tuesday, 22 August 2023)
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