

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

GED
[REDACTED]

Support person present: Yes

1. My name is GED [REDACTED]. My name on my birth certificate and medical records is GED [REDACTED], it was changed to GED [REDACTED] when my mother took up with another man. My date of birth is [REDACTED] 1957. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.

Life before going into care

2. My father was called [REDACTED] and my mother was called [REDACTED]. There are eleven children in our family, [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. I am the oldest. The [REDACTED] children were [REDACTED], [REDACTED], [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. [REDACTED] was a year younger than me, [REDACTED] was a year younger than [REDACTED], [REDACTED] was three years younger than [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] was a year younger than [REDACTED].
3. The [REDACTED] children were [REDACTED], [REDACTED], [REDACTED], [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. [REDACTED] was five years younger than me, [REDACTED] was three years younger than [REDACTED], [REDACTED] was one year younger than [REDACTED], [REDACTED] was three years younger than [REDACTED], [REDACTED] was one year younger than [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] was one year younger than [REDACTED]. As far as I know, the [REDACTED] children are all my mother's children. I have the ages of the children from my records which were obtained by a psychologist who I saw a few years ago, Steve Martin.
4. I don't remember when my mother and father separated. My mother took up with [REDACTED]. [REDACTED] was trying to get rid of us [REDACTED] children and get us out of the house. All of the [REDACTED] children ended up in residential schools. I don't remember

about my early life. I don't think it would be a happy household. The [REDACTED] children had a better life than the [REDACTED] children. The [REDACTED] children have struggled.

5. I now know that before I went to Strathmartine Hospital, I went to Burnside Primary School and Fairmuir School in Dundee. Fairmuir School was a special school for children with disabilities and troubled children.
6. From the records I have seen, I was referred to the Health and Welfare Clinic for treatment and assessment in 1964 and 1967 because I had assaulted a teacher at Fairmuir.

Strathmartine Hospital, Dundee

7. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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10. Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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St Ninian's Approved School, Gartmore

20. I was in St Ninian's for well over a year, from [REDACTED] 1968 until [REDACTED] 1971. St Ninian's was run by the De La Salle Brothers. When you came off the main road, there was a long driveway. There was a forest on one side and fields on the other. There was a drive which went round the back of the kitchens. As you came up the drive, straight ahead, on the left hand side, was the main building and the front door. That was where you went in. The building was big. St Ninian's had a chapel.
21. There was a massive play area. It was steep. There was a football pitch which was fenced in. When you came into the building from outside, there were steps going down to a basement. We'd take our muddy boots off there and hang our coats up. The tuck shop was in the basement.
22. There was a path which went to the woods. Someone caught moles and the moles were put on the fences. There was pavement area and a stairway going up to someplace, I don't know where. I remember that because I was told there were bats there. There were windows all along the dining room and you could see into the dining room if you were out playing.

23. St Ninian's was sectioned off into different houses, I remember one was called St Columbus House. I'm not too sure how many boys were in each. It could have been twenty or more.
24. At St Ninian's, the staff told you that you couldn't get away with the stuff you did at school. The staff told you that you couldn't hit them or be abusive to them. I only remember one member of staff, Brother Benedict. The brothers were dressed in black robes. I always believed that Brother Benedict was in charge. There were day staff and night staff.
25. I class St Ninian's as a place you were put to sort you out, give you the education you needed and get you back on the straight and narrow. You were given education and you were allowed play time.

Routine at St Ninian's Approved School

26. I don't remember my first day at St Ninian's. I think my mind was still confused after being in Strathmartine. It took me a few weeks to get used to the routine.
27. I slept in a dormitory. I think there were about ten boys in a dormitory. In the morning, we got up and got washed and dressed. Then we went for breakfast. There was a building across from the main building where we went for education. There was a break and later, lunch. We might have gone back for education in the afternoon, then it was tea-time.
28. Breakfast was cereal, porridge or toast. Lunch was two courses, tea was the same. I never complained about the food. We were always told to eat our food. If you didn't like your greens, like me, you'd be forced to eat them. If we didn't eat them, we'd be given a clip around the ear or sent up to bed. I remember boys being made to sit in dining room until they finished their greens.

29. There was always something on. It just depended on what the weather was like, we could be inside or outside. In the evening we could play games. In the winter, we were given boards so that we could go sledging. We played football. We could go for walks. We went to the local village, I called it Aberfeldy but I'm not too sure if that's right. We went camping a couple of times with the Brothers and people from outside.
30. We were always encouraged to get washed when we got up in the morning and when we came in from playing outside.
31. School was okay. If you had trouble reading or spelling, school was quite good. I know that when I came out of St Ninian's and went back to Fairmuir School, Fairmuir School didn't teach the same standard of education. I always wished they would.
32. At times I wanted to run away but I never did. I was eleven years old, where would I go and what would I do? The threat was always there that, if you ran away, you would be severely punished when you came back.
33. I think there was a uniform because I didn't have any of my own clothes to wear.
34. I don't remember birthdays or Christmas being celebrated. I could have been home at Christmas.
35. I didn't see a dentist at St Ninian's. One time I was taken to Stirling Royal Infirmary and, when I needed a tetanus injection, I went to the doctor in the village.
36. I didn't go to church before I went to St Ninian's and I wasn't a practising catholic. Religion wasn't a subject that was pumped into me at St Ninian's. I didn't go to church every morning. The only time I went was when I was an altar boy. I was asked to be an altar boy quite a few times. For a long while I refused because I wasn't into being an altar boy. Quite a few of the boys were keen. I realised one day why they were keen. At the end of the service, when we got changed, you'd get an inch of the altar wine from the brother.

37. I didn't have a problem with bedwetting before I went to St Ninian's but I did when I was there. The boys who wet the bed were given pyjama tops but not pyjama bottoms. We were woken up every hour and marched to the toilet. If I wet the bed, Brother Benedict would give me a good talking to, he would shout and bawl at me and give me a good spanking. The other Brothers were more understanding. If you wet the bed, you had to lie in the wet sheets. Part of the punishment was, you made it, lie in it.
38. After I had been at St Ninian's a certain time, the staff told me to pack a bag, I found that strange and upsetting. I thought I was going to another school but the staff said I was going home for the weekend. The staff put you in a mini-bus and took you down to Stirling train station. Sometimes there were a few of us and sometimes it was just me. They put you on a train. I found this strange, that the staff put an eleven year old boy on the train by himself to go from Stirling to Dundee. That happened quite a few times. When you returned, you were picked up at Stirling station by one of the Brothers. We were told if we were late back, we would suffer the consequences. We might not be able to go back home for weekends again or suffer some sort of punishment.
39. If you were disciplined, the Brother would hit you with his hand. I don't remember any cane or slipper being used. You could be hit anyplace but mostly you were hit on the back of the head or the side of your face.

Abuse at St Ninian's Approved School

40. I was abused at St Ninian's by one brother, Brother Benedict. Brother Benedict was tall and thin with black hair. He was young, about 20 or 25 years old. I found out years later that Brother Benedict's name was Michael Murphy.
41. Brother Benedict spanked me if I wet the bed. You could be standing at the toilet and the next thing it would be, wallop, and he had hit you on your bare backside.

42. The basement was Brother Benedict's play area for abusing us. Brother Benedict had a machine in the basement which we called "the tickler". It was a box about a foot and half long, with two metal poles with wires coming out. It looked like it had been home made. The box sat on a table. There were benches where you sat. Brother Benedict made you hold onto the two metal poles. There was a handle which Brother Benedict used to wind the tickler up. The tickler gave you electric shocks.
43. If you let go, Brother Benedict would give you a good slap around the ear, three or four times, and tell you to hold on. Brother Benedict would shout at you and say that worse was to come. You had to hold onto poles until Brother Benedict told you that you could let go. The shocks were constant, from the time Brother Benedict started until the time he told you to let go. The electricity would build up and get stronger and stronger.
44. Sometimes, when I had to hold the poles, I would collapse and pass out. My hands would be stinging. I would be violently sick, shaking and unsteady. The electric shocks were physically painful. Sometimes, I couldn't make any noise because I was feeling light headed and sick. A couple of times, I screamed. Some boys screamed because they didn't want to hold onto the poles. Brother Benedict made me hold the poles four or five times.
45. Some boys, who could go the full distance, would be down there every so often. Those boys would hold on until Brother Benedict told them they could let go. Maybe they had been there longer than me and knew what was coming if you let go, or they had got used to it. When Brother Benedict got fed up of those boys, he went looking for fresh blood. There was no logic or reason to Brother Benedict doing this, except it was fun for him. Brother Benedict enjoyed inflicting pain on people.
46. When Brother Benedict made you hold the poles, you might be in the basement by yourself or with a couple of other boys. When Brother Benedict had his fun with you, he'd go on to someone else. You didn't have a choice, whether to hold the poles or not. If you refused, you knew Brother Benedict would give you a beating. I never got a beating but you knew he would slap, kick and punch you. Brother Benedict bent my

thumbs right back and pulled my ears. I would be thinking, I want to get this over and done with.

47. Brother Benedict would get you to go to basement by saying you had pocket money left, did you want to spend it in the tuck shop, which was in the basement. You would then go to the basement with him, thinking you were getting sweeties. I always think that the other Brothers must have known what was going on. Brother Benedict made it known to me that I would suffer more if I told anybody, it was between me and him. If you're eleven years old, it's hard to tell anyone.
48. If Brother Benedict was on night duty, he would come into your dormitory when you were sleeping. He would turn you over on to your back and flash his hands in between your legs, to see if you had wet the bed. That happened to me quite a few times.
49. One time we went on a sponsored walk and landed up in Loch Lomond. We walked 26 miles. I don't remember being fed or watered. My feet were killing me so I took off my shoes and socks and put my feet in the water. I felt something sharp and, when I came out, I'd cut my foot on the bottom of the loch. One of the Brothers said to me that I had to finish the walk. I said that I couldn't walk. The Brother told me to take my other sock off, wrap it round my foot and carry on. We finished the walk in the late afternoon. The sock was covered in blood. I was taken to the hospital at about 9 pm. My foot was stitched up. At about 11.30 pm, I was taken to doctor in the village to get a tetanus injection.

Leaving St Ninian's Approved School

50. I was just sent home from St Ninian's. When I left, I thought I was going home for the weekend and that I'd be coming back to St Ninian's. I'm not sure how long I was at home. From my records, I know I went back to Fairmuir School and was excluded in 1972. I was fifteen years old.

Burnside House Assessment Centre, Harestane Road, Dundee

51. My records say I was sent to Burnside in [REDACTED] 1972. It was a detention centre that you'd be sent to by the court, social work or the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty for Children. I spent three months there, until [REDACTED], which was unusual. I think that 1972 was the third time I'd been in Burnside. I can't remember the exact dates of the other times.

52. Burnside was in a massive area. There was a wall around the grounds but you could climb over it, I did a few times. You went in through the gates which were always open. I didn't realise at the time, but one side of the building was staff accommodation. On the other side was where we were kept, in the locked rooms. There was an alleyway and through that, on one side, there was a garden area. The staff kept chickens in the garden area. There was a play area.

53. It was all boys in Burnside. They were aged from ten years old upwards to fifteen years old. There were probably twenty boys. We were in dormitories. Downstairs was the dining room, play area and an education area, like a school. The dormitories were upstairs. When you went upstairs, the first door you came to was the detention room, a room with nothing in it.

54. There were two staff who ran Burnside, a male and a female. Those two staff lived in Burnside. I can't remember their names. They were quite relaxed with you. The other staff lived outside, in Dundee. You maybe had teachers who came in. We were locked in. You couldn't go out of the doors unless you had a member of staff with you. What was strange was that you could climb out of the windows. I went out of the windows a couple of times.

Routine at Burnside House Assessment Centre

55. We were up in the morning by at least 8 am. We had breakfast and got dressed. Then we'd go to education. We were taught maths and English and other things. We would break for lunch. There would be a bit of recreation time. We would get our tea. At night we would play games or watch TV and sit chat.
56. We went to bed about 8 pm. We weren't restricted to going to bed straight away. We could sit and chat for a wee while.
57. The food was okay. Breakfast in the morning would be cereal and toast. Lunch could be anything, like chicken or salad. I never saw any kid refusing meals. If you didn't want to eat your meal, you didn't eat it. Sometimes kids would say they were allergic to something and couldn't eat it. The staff were okay about that.
58. There were baths. If we wanted a bath, we had to ask in the morning if we wanted a bath that night. At night there were only three or four staff on and one would have to be upstairs if you were having a bath. The staff weren't in the room with you but they were about in case you tried to harm yourself.
59. We wore our own clothing, or the clothing that was given to us by Burnside. It was casual clothing, jeans, t-shirts or shirts and trainers.
60. The schooling was quite good at Burnside. However, if you had problems with reading and writing, it wasn't good.
61. We didn't have to do chores. If we wanted to, we could go outside to pick the vegetables, collect the eggs and help with the chickens.
62. We probably had recreation time after tea. We played games, there were books and a TV. There was a big play area out the back of Burnside. If it was a nice night and

there were a few staff on, they would take you out the back to play football or just to sit outside. There were no trips outside to places.

63. Medical and dental care was always there. If you needed to go to the dentist or the doctor, you were taken there. It wasn't far away.

Visits/Inspections/Review of Detention

64. I never had any visits. Burnside was only down the road from where I stayed with my mother and brothers. I don't remember my mother, father, step-father or any of my brothers visiting me. I didn't have any home visits. I don't recall a social worker ever visiting me. I think all the reports were done by the in-house manager and staff at Burnside. I don't remember any meetings with the staff.

Running away

65. I ran away once but I didn't get very far. I didn't know what to do. I had got fed up being locked in and decided one day I would run away. Burnside was in a big housing estate and I'd never been on the bus into town. The town was about three miles away. I just walked round in circles for miles. I think someone recognised me from the estate, phoned in to Burnside and I was caught. I wasn't punished for running away. I just got told not to do it again. I think the staff were used to children running away.

Discipline

66. There was a room with a solid door on it as you went up to the bedrooms. The windows were thick glass so you couldn't see outside. The room was bare. If you stepped out of hand, you'd get put in this room. You would be put in the room for disobeying orders, screaming, lashing out at a teacher, fighting with a boy. You'd be kept in the room until the staff were satisfied that you'd calmed down a bit.
67. The longest I was in the room was three or four hours. I was put in the room four or five times. If you were in the room over a mealtime, you'd not be fed but when you

came out, you'd be given a sandwich and something to drink. There was no toilet in the room but if you banged on the door, somebody would come to take you to the toilet. I didn't see anything that I would call abuse at Burnside and I wasn't abused at Burnside.

Leaving Burnside House Assessment Centre

68. I moved from Burnside to Glasgow, to St John's Approved School, Springboig on [REDACTED] [REDACTED] 1972. I don't know why I left Burnside. The move happened very quickly. I didn't know I was being moved or where I was going. I thought, I'm going back home again. When we got well outside of Dundee, I was thinking, where are we going? I didn't know what was happening until I got to St John's. The staff probably didn't want to upset the children by telling them that they were moving. My records say that I stayed at St John's until [REDACTED] 1973.

St John's Boys Approved School, Springboig, Glasgow

69. St John's was another approved school, run by ordinary members of the community and teachers who lived on the outside. We were in different houses. To go from what I'd been going through for a long time, to go there and for folk to listen to you, St John's was brilliant. St John's gave me the education that I needed. We were able to go out every Saturday to see films at the pictures. We were able to go to the theatre and we put on plays. I was able to go into Glasgow, into the town. I was sent out to see if I could find some work. If I had any complaints, I just went to the head of the house.
70. I went to work in a laundry run by the nuns, beside a girls approved school in Bishopton. I'd catch the bus to the train station and the train to Bishopton. Somebody would pick me up at the station. There were quite a few of us that worked in the village. I think the staff wanted me to get some work experience. At the time, I didn't think it helped me. I couldn't understand why the staff had put me there. I don't know if I was getting paid for working but I never received any money when I came out.

71. The records which I have contain notes that were made every week about me. I think it must have been the head of the house that kept the notes.

St Joseph's Hostel, Springboig, Glasgow

72. I went from St John's Approved School to St Joseph's Hostel. St Joseph's was a part of St John's but it was away from the main buildings. My records say that I went to the hostel in [REDACTED] 1973. I think I stayed there until 1974.
73. My records say I went to work at a local sawmill in [REDACTED] 1973. That's where my records stop. I don't remember ever working in a sawmill. I think that would be strange because when I did carpentry in the school or in the laundry, I was allergic to sawdust.

Leaving St Joseph's Hostel

74. I was sixteen or seventeen years old when I left St Joseph's Hostel.

Life after being in care

75. When I left St Joseph's, I went back to live at my mother's house. It just wasn't the same. I couldn't live at home. I went and slept on the streets in all weathers. I did that for quite a while, until one day I was picked up by the police. I had stayed in a derelict building and was chucked out of it by a young policeman. A couple of days later, the building went on fire. I was picked up by the police and charged with setting the building on fire.
76. I was taken to court. Sheriff Cox in Dundee tried to find me a secure unit to go to but there was none. So, when I was sixteen or seventeen, I landed up in Perth Prison for a week or a fortnight. Then I was sent to Polmont Institution for young offenders. It

wasn't too bad. When everyone else was locked up, I used to go out and sweep the floors. I wasn't locked up that often. Another boy was going around saying he had started the fire. The staff at Polmont and the police knew about that and didn't do anything. I was in Polmont for six or nine months.

77. When I left Polmont, I went back home for a week and then I went back to the streets. It was the only place I knew where I had a bond with people. I didn't work because I didn't have the education and the experience.
78. I've done various jobs. I was assaulted in my last job as a security guard so I gave the job up. I got into college in 2002 and spent quite a few years getting the education that I'd been wanting for years. I was in college for about six years.

Treatment/Counselling

79. I have a good doctor. It took me a long time to go for counselling, it's only been in the last five years. I went through eleven counsellors because the counsellors were always leaving. I had a bad experience with a counsellor who I think was later sacked. Three years ago, I saw Steve Martin, a child psychologist working for the National Health Service. I was only with him for a short time. Another counsellor pushed me too much for too much information and I just wasn't ready for it. I stopped counselling for a while and then I decided to go back.
80. Pat, my counsellor now, is good. I have Pat through Future Pathways. I see Pat once a week. I wish I'd had Pat years ago. Pat tries to get me to open up about my experiences **Secondary Institutions** - Pat doesn't push me. She tells me not to talk about what I don't want to talk about. **Secondary Institutions - to be published later**
Secondary Institutions - to be published later
81. I was diagnosed with anxiety and my current counsellor has diagnosed Post Traumatic Stress Disorder. I was on medication in the past but I ended up in hospital with bad side effects. I decided I didn't want tablets. I don't take any medication now.

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Secondary Institutions - to be published later

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86. I wasn't really an outgoing person before the nightmares started but I would get up in the morning and go out, even if it was pouring with rain. I went to Glasgow and Edinburgh. When my dad died, I went on coach holidays with my mum. We would get up in the morning, go on a bus and go away someplace for the day. My mum and I went on long walks. I don't do that now. I've gone from that to being someone who can hardly leave the house.
87. I like the old-fashioned films. Many years after I'd left St Ninian's, I was watching Dr Finlay's Casebook. I realised it was filmed at St Ninian's. That terrified me because it brought it all back to me.
88. St Ninian's had its ups and it had its downs. I was fed, clothed and I got an education. I went camping and I was able to play. At the time, apart from the electric shocks from the tickler, I thought the physical abuse was for my own good. I was only eleven years old and I had trust in people.
89. Years later, when I was in St Joseph's in Glasgow, I met up with boys from St Ninian's and from St Francis, where Brother Benedict had gone after St Joseph's. We knew what we'd been through although we didn't talk about it. We only had to look at each other and we knew we'd been through the same thing and that we had to stick together.
90. I don't think I've ever settled down. I married in 1981 when I was 24 years old. I was married for thirteen years. My experiences have affected my family life and my marriage. I wasn't able to go out with my wife in the way couples go out on a Friday or a Saturday night, or to go on holiday. The kids had a good Christmas and they were well provided for but, from my point of view, it wasn't enough. I should have been spending time with my daughter, going into the town shopping and that kind of thing. I should have been going out with my son, doing the things that fathers and sons do, like going to a football match and playing football. My son was more encouraged than my daughter, he went to the scouts. I used to give things to my son that I wouldn't give to my daughter. That haunts me to this day.

91. Fathers would put their kids to bed at night and read them stories. Fathers would play games with their kids. I don't think I ever did that. Fathers tell their kids that they've done well at school and how much they love them. I don't think I ever did that often enough. It's only over the last couple of years that I've started to realise that I should have said more. It's not a nice thing to say, but when someone says to you they love you and you say it back, you are cringing. That's another thing that I feel guilty about.
92. I've tried to be close with my wife and children but there was always something there that just stopped me. I was keeping a guilty secret, that half my brain was going one way and the other half was going another way. I didn't want to get close, I think because of what I'd been through. I thought, if I get too close, it's going to spoil it. I'll never know if my marriage would have worked out. I definitely think my marriage was affected by my experiences. If I'd been able to work, my wife and I would have been able to have a good house. I might have been able to drive and we would have had a car and gone on holidays. I didn't want to do things because I was more comfortable staying where I was, at home.
93. Over the last two or three years, my son and daughter have offered to take me places and I tell them that I don't want to leave the house. I could sit in the house for three or four days and not go out. I can sit in the house with no food in the cupboards and eat bread and biscuits for days. I have to thank my daughter, [REDACTED]. When she got older and had my grand-children, she took me on holiday. My daughter takes me shopping. My son gives me his dog to look after because he knows that then, I have to go out with the dog.
94. I can stand and clean the kitchen for two or three hours because I've got it my head that the kitchen is dirty. By the time I'm finished, I'm exhausted. I wouldn't eat. Some days, that's just the way it is.
95. [REDACTED] Secondary Institutions - to be published later [REDACTED]. One time I threw my daughter out of the house with my grandson. I lost my temper and I couldn't do it any longer. It's haunted me for years. I've never said sorry but I've tried to make it up to my daughter.

96. I have worked but my big regret is that I didn't know what kind of work to do. I've been in jute mills and a factory. The longest job I've been in was as a security guard. My job as a security guard has caused me heartbreak and sorrow. I was a security guard for twelve years. I worked all over Scotland. Sometimes I would go to work in the morning and not come home until the next morning. I couldn't show love to anything. I thought I was working to give my children what they needed, to show them that I loved them. The job was an escape from the family. That's something that I always regret.
97. I missed out on my education. I tried to get into college when I left care but I just couldn't think and put things together. When I went back to college after giving up my job, it was a struggle trying to learn things. People say to me that I've done enough at college but I still feel the need to know more. I got qualifications in a lot of things, psychology, sociology and maths.
98. I was one of the first people to be put on the programme for social care. It was organised between the government and the council. You had to work for six months in the community, helping people who couldn't do their shopping and things, and I liked that. Then I got a job in a care home but I had to leave. The care home was Harestane Care Home, which is on the site of Burnside House Assessment Centre. Burnside was knocked down and the care home was built there.
99. It was a nightmare working at Harestane Care Home every day. I never told anybody but it was putting me under so much strain, having to go back there again. The doors were locked because you had dementia patients and walking through the gardens was bringing massive flashbacks of Burnside to me. I think working at the care home probably started off something in my mind and made me ill. I never knew that at the time.
100. I've never made a report about my experiences to the authorities or to the police. It's always been taboo. I've only told my doctor or a counsellor that I have mental health problems. There's always a bit of me that regrets the way I've treated people. For years I've battled on by myself. I was told there were no support groups.

Records

101. Steve Martin, a child psychologist, has tried to get my records. When I first met him, he told me he couldn't find any records about me. There were no social work records and no records from the police. I think the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children were involved with me but there were no records from them either. He obtained the records which I've referred to, when I became ill. Steve Martin tried for six weeks and all he could find was this basic information. The records have just been thrown together. The records have notes that were made once a week about my progress at St John's Approved School. Steve Martin told me he had got records from St John's.
102. I have no records from Strathmartine. The records have either been destroyed or lost. A few years ago, Strathmartine was broken into and some kids pulled up the floorboards. They found thousands of records and photographs belonging to patients, going back many years.
103. Birthlink have been involved in helping me get my records more recently.

Lessons to be Learned

104. Disclosure is good but anybody can get disclosure. Penalties for offences involving children are too relaxed in Scotland. We need to know our children are safe when we send them to clubs and camps. There need to be stricter guidelines and control. We need to look into people's pasts more than we do now.

Other information

105. Those of us who have been in care and have suffered abuse in care, should be recognised for what we went through. A lot of us have suffered for forty, fifty, sixty

years. We need to know that we did nothing wrong. We need to know that our children will be safe in the future.

106. I have no objection to my witness statement being published as part of the evidence to the Inquiry. I believe the facts stated in this witness statement are true.

Signed..... 

Dated..... *5th Nov 2018*