

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

LOK
[REDACTED]

Support person present: No

1. My name is LOK [REDACTED] but I prefer to be called LOK [REDACTED]. My date of birth is [REDACTED] 1953. My contact details are known to the inquiry.

Background

2. I was born in Dundee. Both my Parents are dead. I had four brothers and one sister. Two of my brothers have died. I was taken in to care just before my sixth birthday on [REDACTED] 1958. I have basically been in care all my life after that.
3. The first school I went to, which was before I went in to care was run by nuns. I remember my first day at school. I was petrified because the nuns had those big white butterfly hats, all dressed in black and wore long rosary beads .They also had a belt which was never out of their hands and they beat you with it. I remember going to a service and they made us walk round in circles around the statues that were in this dark room. I was scared and we were made to kiss the statues feet which had blood coming out of them. Because of this I refused to go to school and was truanting all the time. My brother was badly affected by the school and he used to have nightmares.
4. Through the courts, because I wasn't going to school there was a court order and my social worker a Mr Fitzwalter took me to St Ninian's. I was placed there because I was Catholic.

Life in Care - St Ninian's, Gartmore

5. St Ninian's was run by the De La Salle brothers and I was there until I was about twelve years old in either 1964 or 1965. The staff at St Ninian's were Brother ^{MCA} who was ^{SNR} and some of the brothers were Brother Bernard, Brother ^{LOJ}, Brother ^{MJO}, ^{MCK} was a teacher, and Charles McKenna was a technical teacher. There was a matron there but I don't know her name. That is just naming a few and basically if you find out the names of people that worked there when I was there, they were abusers. The only one who didn't abuse me was Brother ^{MBU}. They all lived at St Ninian's.

6. My brother was in St Ninian's with me but he left after about three months.

First Day at St Ninian's

7. Fitzwalter was the social worker who took me to St Ninian's where we were met by Brother ^{MCA} who then passed me to Brother ^{MJO}. That was when the abuse started.

Schooling

8. We were supposed to get our education within classes at St Ninian's but we didn't. The only good thing that happened to me in St Ninian's was that I learned to be a very competent horseman. I was very good at riding horses and that was thanks to Mr ^{MCK}. He was a teacher and was supposed to teach us to read and write.

Running away

9. I regularly ran away from St Ninian's because of the abuse by the brothers and ^{MCK}. I ended up going to court again and that was when I told Sheriff Cox in his chambers why I was running away. He said he didn't believe it was happening and just sent me to Balgowan. I think in the court that was when ^{LOF} whose position was known as a 'Baillie' got involved. A 'Baillie' is an officer of the court.

10. One of the times I ran away was the winter of 1963 and the snow was about six feet deep. A guy saw me wearing shorts and a jumper and took me in to a pub called 'The Bull' and he phoned the brothers and they came and got me. Brother Bernard came for me and took me back. When we got back he raped me.

Visits

11. One time we got a visit from a catholic bishop or someone very high up in the Catholic Church to check up on us. They knew he was coming so we didn't get beaten for over a week before he came. We spent a week scrubbing and polishing and everything was like a new pin and before he arrived we were given new jumpers to wear and we all looked happy and jolly. We got a lovely meal for a change and it was great. He asked us if everything was okay and we told him it was, because we had been well warned to say good things. I only ever saw him that once.
12. I never saw any other members of my family when I was at St Ninian's and I never saw my social worker Fitzwalter when I was at St Ninian's.

Medical

13. I never saw a doctor or had any check-ups when I was at St Ninian's.

Religion

14. When I went to my first communion they gave us all half a crown before the service and we thought we could go to the shops afterwards but as soon as we left we had to hand the coin back. The bishop would have seen us with the coins at the service and thought that we were all happy.

Leisure Time

15. Most kids got sent home at the weekends and at holiday times to spend time with their families but I didn't go because I didn't really have any family and there was no room for me. This wasn't actually that bad because it meant we got to eat the same food as the brothers and it was better than the food we used to get. It wasn't just me that stayed, a few other boys stayed too. We ate in their dining room and at Christmas time we would get to eat with silver cutlery and there were bottles of wine and whisky. I was quite happy to get a decent meal.

Good memories

16. I have no real happy memories from my time in St Ninian's because even at Christmas time after a good meal it then became 'play time' for the brothers and we got abused.

Abuse - St Ninian's

17. On the very first day that I arrived with Fitzwalter the social worker at St Ninian's Brother ^{MCA} [REDACTED] who was ^{SNR} [REDACTED] passed me to Brother ^{MJO} [REDACTED]. ^{MJO} [REDACTED] took me to the ablution area where he made me shower and he raped me in the shower. There was no one else there. After that this happened on an almost daily basis, and I know this was happening to other boys.
18. After ^{MJO} [REDACTED] raped me that first time on my first day there I put on my school uniform and went back to ^{SNR} [REDACTED] and I was crying. Brother ^{MCA} [REDACTED] asked me what was wrong. I told him that the man who had showered me had hurt my bum and I told him exactly what happened. He said that if I was going to start telling lies at this school I wasn't going to go very far and he beat the shit out of me. I think he did this to dissuade me from reporting this or from repeating it to anybody.
19. After Brother ^{MJO} [REDACTED] raped me I was lying on my bed and I was bleeding badly and in a lot of pain. A brother came in and I told him my bum was bleeding and my sheets

were covered in blood. He said I may have piles and he took me down to the sick room and called the matron. She examined me and gave me an aspirin or codeine or something like that to help with the pain. They didn't just have to change my sheets; they had to give me a new mattress because of the blood. Matron never asked me what happened; she knew exactly why I was bleeding. Two days later Brother ^{MJO} [REDACTED] raped me again. The bleeding happened again but eventually I stopped bleeding when I got raped.

20. I was abused regularly at St Ninian's. I was abused by Brother Bernard, Brother ^{LOJ} [REDACTED], and Brother ^{MJO} [REDACTED] and others. The only brother who didn't abuse me was Brother ^{MBU} [REDACTED]. Mr ^{MCK} [REDACTED] was a teacher and was supposed to be teaching us to read and write. Mr ^{MCK} [REDACTED] also abused me, but he is dead now. Brother Bernard was also known as Brother Benedict and his actual name was Michael John Murphy. We called him Bootsir or Bernard or Bernie.

21. When I ran away in the snow of 1963, Michael Murphy came and took me back. When we returned to St Ninian's we went upstairs and he told me to take my clothes off which I did. He then held me down on the bed and raped me then started crying and was calling me all sorts of names. He was blaming me for tempting him and whipped me with a belt which had about six strands of leather with knots at the end.

22. We used to sleep in dormitories and when you were lying there, often around eleven o'clock, you would hear the brothers come in and take one of the boys away, and it wasn't to say prayers. You could hear the boys being abused in the rooms next to where we were. You could hear shouting and the boys screaming. This happened to me quite often and it was to different brothers. They would physically and sexually abuse you. I was raped and by that I mean there was penetration on umpteen occasions.

23. Charles McKenna abused me once at St Ninian's. At night time you could draw or paint, knit or just sit and watch television. McKenna and ^{MCA} [REDACTED] sat on the couch at the back of the hall and they would have sweets with them. ^{MCA} [REDACTED] would often have children sitting with them. McKenna would be touching the boy and I would be sitting

with ^{MCA} [REDACTED] and he would be touching me and making me touch him. He would sometimes take me up to the office where he abused me or later on take me to his room. McKenna did the same thing and I saw it. One time ^{MCA} [REDACTED] took me upstairs and when we went in to his office McKenna was already there raping a boy. This boy would have been primary school age. McKenna never raped me, and only abused me once when he made me masturbate him once on the couch at the back of the hall.

24. There was a woman who came to work as a matron at St Ninian's. One time she took me to a flat in Glasgow city centre and there were two guys already there. It was a huge flat and had great big rooms. When I went in I was given a glass of juice then Matron said that she was going out for a while and she left me with the two guys. Both these males abused me and raped me. When the matron came back I was naked and was getting abused. She would have seen me getting abused and she did absolutely nothing and didn't try to stop what was going on. She didn't try to protect me. After that I just got dressed and we got the bus back.
25. Different brothers would take me to big houses around Gartmore and I was left with people I had never met before. I was abused every time, and I am talking about every abuse you could imagine. Sometimes there was one guy in the house and sometimes there were two. I was raped and had to perform oral sex. The brother who dropped me off would come back the following morning and pick me up again and take me back to St Ninian's. I was taken to a house at least once every month and sometimes it was every week, and sometimes it was every day for a week. This happened from the moment I arrived at St Ninian's until I left, and I know this was happening to other boys too.
26. When I was at St Ninian's a section of boys including me were given a tablet to take and I was later told that this was Ritalin, and one of the side effects of this drug is that it affects your heart. This could be why I had a heart attack when I was forty because there is no other reason and have a fairly healthy lifestyle. I always eat well, although I do smoke a little. The De La Salle brothers told me at one point that I had participated in medical trials at the early stages of ADHD in the 1960s which the De La Salle brothers were getting paid for.

27. All I can say about St Ninian's is that it was a pleasure shop for those that ran it and those that worked there, and the friends they brought in to the place or who they took you to outside. They just did whatever they wanted to you for their satisfaction. You were handed round and abused non-stop. Everyone at St Ninian's apart from Brother ^{MBU} and the kitchen staff were involved in the abuse. It was a sex shop and there was a paedophile ring.

Reporting - St Ninian's

28. Mr Fitzwalter was a social worker and worked for Dundee City Council, and had continued involvement with me all the way through until I was sixteen years old, so basically he was responsible for me through my whole child life. I never saw him when I was there and all he ever did was take me from one institution to another. I told Fitzwalter my social worker why I kept running away every time he was taking me to the next place but he never said anything to me and all I know that he did was spoke to Bailie ^{LOF}.
29. My brother who was four-five years older than me was in St Ninian's the first few months I was there and I told him what was happening to me and he just told me not to tell anyone and to be quiet.
30. On one of the occasions when I was appearing at court, Sheriff Cox who knew me by name, took me in to his chambers and asked me why I was running away so I told him what was happening in St Ninian's. He just said that he didn't believe me and he did nothing. I was absolutely nothing to Sheriff Cox, I was worthless, just dirt to him.
31. After I had been at St Ninian's for a few months I had run away about twenty times and Brother ^{MBU} asked why I kept running away. I told Brother ^{MBU} what ^{MCK} was doing to me because he was the worst. ^{MBU} knew what was going on and he said that there was nothing that he could do and I should just keep my mouth shut, behave,

and I would get to go home before I knew it. There was no one else at St Ninian's I could tell because they were all at it except ^{MBU} [REDACTED].

32. When I was between six and seven I was made to go to my first confession in St Ninian's. I went in and the priest said he would guide me through it and I did the usual bit about 'Forgive me father' and then the priest started asking me if I masturbated and if I thought about animals when I was doing it. How could I possibly confide in him with anything?
33. When I was twelve I was sent home to live with my family in Dundee, which was a bit of a joke because I didn't know anyone there. I was sent to Hawkhill Primary School in Dundee and even though I was twelve I could not read or write. I was completely illiterate. I refused to go and because of that there was another court order issued to send me to Balgowan. There wasn't a space immediately available for me so I was sent to Harestane as a temporary measure. Harestane and Balgowan are basically just across the road from each other in Dundee

St Joseph's List D School, Tranent

34. St Josephs like St Ninian's was run by the De La Salle brothers. They did a student exchange so that at holiday time some of the boys from Tranent would come to Gartmore and we would do the same. I got sent to Tranent with a load of other boys as a holiday for a month. I think I was about nine or ten years old. Brother Benedict came with me along with Brother ^{MCA} [REDACTED] but he only stayed for a few days.

Abuse - St Joseph's, Tranent

35. At St Joseph's ^{MCA} [REDACTED] introduced me to a brother but I can't remember his name but he was permanently at St Joseph's. That night this brother came to my dorm and took me to his room and he abused me. He stripped me naked and made me perform oral sex on him. He raped me then made me perform oral sex again, then kept me there all

night. In the morning he took me back to the dorm where he told me to get dressed and go down for breakfast.

Running away

36. The next day, after I was raped and abused by this brother at St Joseph's I ran away and I managed to get to Edinburgh but I had no money. The police stopped and spoke to me in Princes Street and they arrested me and took me to the police station.

Reporting - St Josephs

37. When I was traced in Edinburgh and taken to the police station the police asked me why I had run away and I told them I had been sexually abused. They said that they would get it sorted. They must have phoned St Joseph's because two brothers came to the police station. I don't know who they were but they were from St Joseph's. The police told them about what I had said about being abused and the brothers just said that all the boys say that, and they make it up as an excuse for running away and that they hear this story all the time. The police obviously believed them and they just took me back to St Josephs. Nothing ever happened with me telling the police.
38. Again I never saw a social worker when I was at St Joseph's and there was no one else I could have told.

Harestane Remand Home, Dundee

Abuse - Bailie - LOF

39. Bailie LOF worked in the courts and he got involved when I was getting moved by order of the court from St Ninian's to Balgowan. There wasn't a space available there immediately so I went to Harestane. When I was at Harestane, LOF came to see

me as he said he had heard about me and wanted to make sure I was settling in. He knew I was a talented artist. That first time he didn't mention anything about my abuse.

40. [LOF] came to see me for a second time at Harestane. It was when I got taken back by the police after running away and I was put in a wee locked room. [LOF] came in to see me about one o'clock in the morning and he came in to the room and raped me in there. He said that he had heard about me and that he knew I didn't mind it happening. That's how I knew that Fitzwater must have told him. [LOF] abused me, and I mean sodomised me every night for a week when I was at Harestane.

Reporting - Harestane

41. I was on lock down in there so I couldn't really tell anyone. I told one teacher who came in to Harestane and I told him what [LOF] was doing to me. I think his name was [ZILX] and he was an artist. He said to me that he knew what was going on and that he knew [LOF] came in to Harestane after he had been drinking at a club in Broughty Ferry which was right because he used to come in after eleven o'clock at night. He had his own key to come in and once he was in he did what he wanted and all the staff at Harestane and the council knew what was going on. From what he said this wasn't the first time that [ZILX] would have been aware what was going on. He didn't do anything to help me. Nothing happened after I told him so he mustn't have told anybody.
42. I was only at Harestane as a temporary measure and was moved from Harestane to Balgowan once a space became available.

Balgowan List D School, Dundee

Background

43. I was moved to Balgowan and on paper it says I was there for two years but I wasn't there very much because I ran away all the time. I got moved in to Balgowan and

within a week I was called to go and see the headmaster. I can't remember his name. [LOF] was there drinking coffee. He told me that Mr [LOF] had told him I was an artist and that [LOF] was going to take me down to the harbour where I could sketch his yacht. When I went back to the class the teacher asked me what the headmaster had wanted. The teacher may have been called Mr Hutchison but I know we just called him Hutchie. I told him that I was going to paint [LOF]'s boat or he was going to fuck me. Hutchie said he couldn't have me speaking like that in class and he sent me out. When I was going downstairs the door was open so I ran away. I don't suppose I expected Hutchie to do anything with that information.

44. [LOF] came to the school twice a week at all different times, including late at night. He possibly had something to do with the board of governors so was there supposedly on an official capacity and he worked for the council.

Running Away Balgowan

45. After I got sent out of class at Balgowan that was the first time I ran away and I was away for about a week. When I got back no one ever spoke to me about the remarks I made in class. I ran away often from Balgowan. They would take me back and I would just run away again every time.

Abuse Balgowan

46. [LOF] did come to the school to pick me up and he took me to his yacht. It was called [LOF] and was at the marina at Broughty Ferry. He took me out on his beautiful yacht with his two male friends. He only ever took me out on his yacht that once. They were all in their forties. On the yacht they made a movie of each of them raping me, all three of them.
47. There was a technical teacher at Balgowan called [zLX]. He was a Jehovah witness. He asked me to go with him to the Jehovah church in Dundee because he knew I was

good at art and he wanted me to go down and do some paintings in the church hall. He didn't want me to paint, he just wanted a wee private place to abuse me and that was it.

Reporting Balgowan

48. I never told anyone about the abuse on the yacht because I had stopped telling people.
49. When I was in Rossie Farm, ^{LOH} [REDACTED] took me in to an office and shut the door. He told me that he had had a phone call from ^{LOF} [REDACTED] asking if I had said anything to anybody or had made any statements. ^{LOH} [REDACTED] asked me what it was about so I told him it was about the abuse. He then told me if I had been abused then he would sort it out.

Perth Prison

50. Eventually when I was caught when I ran away I was deemed to be unruly and a certificate was signed to that effect and I was sent to Perth Prison. It was as a temporary measure until they could find me a place at Rossie Farm.

Thornliebank List D School, Paisley

51. They found another temporary place for me at Thornliebank List D School in Paisley, so I went there for about ten days. They knew my history about running away so basically they locked me in a cupboard which had no windows, and it had a mattress and a bucket for a toilet. On day ten they told me I was going for a bath. I was taken in to the bathroom and told to undress. I said that I wasn't happy and didn't want to get screwed. He looked at me as if I was daft and asked me to explain what I meant, so I did. He told me that nothing like that ever happens there and he left me to get undressed. He didn't lock the door and I ran out the front door and didn't go back there. When I was caught I was taken to Rossie Farm List D School.

Rossie Farm List D School

52. [REDACTED] was [REDACTED] of Rossie Farm List D School. [REDACTED] was [REDACTED] the McDonald Wing. I was put in the McDonald Wing which was a lock down facility and is very secure, and it was virtually impossible to run away. It was basically a prison with bars on the windows and combination locks on the doors. I spent three years here in this secure environment.

Trips – Rossie Farm

53. Staff used to take the boys out to their houses occasionally or outings to the pictures and sometimes went swimming.

Running away

54. Running away from Rossie Farm itself wasn't really possible because it was like a prison. I did manage to run away once when I was out on a day pass when they took me out to do some gardening.

Rossie Farm - Abuse

55. About a week after I had told [REDACTED], who was one of the members of staff at Rossie Farm, that I had been abused by [REDACTED] on his yacht when I had been at Balgowan a psychologist came to see me. He apparently knew [REDACTED] and was probably a friend of his. He took me into the interview room and told me that he had been hearing about me from [REDACTED]. He told me that he had heard I was compliant and happy to have sex. He unbuttoned and took down his trousers and he tried to rape me but I punched him in the face. I was dragged downstairs and put in the 'digger' which is basically a concrete room.
56. Later [REDACTED] of Rossie Farm, [REDACTED] came in to see me. He apparently has to sign off when minors are placed in these cells. He said to me that I

could make it hard or easy and told me to undress. He then abused me, he raped me. It only happened that once although I was in that concrete box for four days. No one else came to see me in those four days apart from to give me food. LLY got me transferred on a daily basis to work in the joiner shop, and I had the chance when I was there to run away again, so I did. I was away two or three days but was caught and was put back in that concrete room, the 'digger', where I was for the next six months solid. I never got out of that room for the full six months. I only ever saw two shifts when they came to give me food. Every night of the week LLY would come across and he would abuse me. He raped me.

57. After about a year of abuse mostly to Mr LLY there was a woman who got a job as a teacher at Rossie Farm. She lived in a cottage and one time in the summer she asked me if I would help her in her garden. She took me down to her garden and she gave me a can of beer and asked me to weed a bit of her garden and she went in to make something to eat. She called me in from the garden and she had a dressing gown on and I could see that she had nothing else on underneath. Her breasts were hanging out and it was quite clear what she wanted and I didn't know what to do and this absolutely blew my mind. I had never been with a woman before. I opened the door and ran away.

58. LOH also beat me on a daily basis and he made me masturbate him. He just beat me because he liked it. He would slap me about and make me put on very thin shorts then get me to bend over a table and batter me with a leather belt on my backside. When he was doing this he had his penis out and he was getting me to masturbate him. This probably happened a couple of times a week. LOH never raped me but made me perform oral sex on him and masturbate him.

Reporting - Rossie Farm

59. Anyone I told about the abuse at Rossie Farm got no response and the abuse continued. I told loads of people but it just made it worse for me because I was beaten up for saying it.

Reporting - After Care

60. I have not spoken to my family about what has happened to me.
61. Around 1998 -1999 I had told my wife about some of the things that had been going on. My boys were growing up and we lived in the country miles away from anybody and there was no one near us that bothered us. I think I must have seen something on the television that sparked it but I decided to do something about what happened to me. It was still going on; young boys were still being abused and raped. I decided to give the police one more try. I phoned the police and I made an appointment to see them. I went to Perth Police Station and I gave them a statement about the abuse I suffered in St Ninian's and they said they would look into it and get back to me. I heard nothing for six to seven years until they got back to me and asked me if I would give another statement. I went to Stirling Police Station, I presume because St Ninian's was in their area, and I gave a statement there. I gave all the details of what MCK had done to me. I believe that in the six year period after I made that first statement the police had been to Canada, Australia and all over the world to track down other people who had been abused in St Ninian's. Eventually it all went to the Lord Advocate who said there was enough evidence to charge people. MCK was still alive at this time but died after all the court proceedings had finished. I had given the police a detailed statement about what MCK had done to me.

Reporting to Police - Balgowan and Rossie

62. I went to the police in Bell Street, Dundee about three to four years ago and I told them about the abuse in both of these places Rossie and Balgowan. The policeman I spoke to said that most of my abusers would be dead by now but he said he would look in to it for me. Six months later he phoned me and invited me to the police station. He told me that he found LOH who was living nearby but he was away with the fairies with Alzheimer's or something like that so there was no point in charging him. He told me the rest of the people who abused me were either dead or had moved away or were

beyond the age where anything would be done. He at least did some enquiry and came back to me with an answer.

Reporting in General

63. What I can't understand is that I told Sheriff Graham Cox in his chambers about the abuse, and he didn't believe me. It is worth noting that every place I was sent to, every place I was locked up apart from St Ninian's was by Sheriff Cox. When I went in front of him he knew me and was so familiar with me he even called me by my first name. I told the police in Edinburgh about the abuse after they caught me when I ran away, and I told the police in Dundee over and over again especially every time I ran away but nothing was ever done. Every time I ran away and was caught I would tell them about the abuse and the reason I ran away

Life after Care

64. They let me out of Rossie Farm as soon as I turned sixteen and I was out for about six months but by then I still couldn't read or write and I started to get myself in to bother and I got sent to Glenochil Detention Centre but the longest you could stay there was three months and then I got out of there.
65. At Seventeen I got sent to Polmont Young Offenders where I spent two years. After Polmont I was out for about six weeks I got in to more bother and Sheriff Cox sent me to the young offenders unit at Saughton Prison. I got out of Saughton in my early twenties just before my twenty first birthday. I got arrested again and ended up in the young offenders again but this time in Friarton Young Offenders in Perth. As soon as I was 21, [REDACTED], I was transferred to Barlinnie Prison. I finished my sentence there.
66. After Barlinnine, before my 22nd birthday I went down to London and bummed about there for a while then came back to Dundee maybe five to six months later. I got in with

the wrong crowd again and got set to Perth prison for another eighteen months. When I got out of there I realised it was getting beyond a joke and that I realised I was going to have to learn to read and write and get myself a job. I don't know how I did it but I taught myself to read and write.

67. In the mid-1970s I met my wife and I have been with her for forty years, and married for 33 of them, and we have a great relationship. She came from a wealthy background and had a good job. I didn't have a job at that point but her father gave me money to start up a business and I bought a pub in Dundee. Things were going well and the pub was bringing in a lot of money for us until one day the police turned up and basically closed me down and took my licence off me because I was a criminal and not deemed to be a fit and proper person. I then went to night classes and learned how to build computers and opened a shop in Dundee, [REDACTED]. It went well for a while until the bigger shops started selling computers and I couldn't match them so I went out of business.

68. Just at that time my father in law died and because of this my wife had a nervous breakdown. She ended up in hospital; and attempted suicide. She is disabled through mental health and she lost her job and she lost everything. Since then I have been looking after my wife and our children. By helping her through her problems this actually helped me. I still look after her and haven't worked since.

Other action taken - St Ninian's - [REDACTED]

69. When I was so desperate to get justice and I believed that no one knew where [REDACTED] was I hired two private detectives and they came back to me with a possible address for him. I went on my own to this address which was a high rise block of flats in Fife. Just when I was at the locked main door to the flats a guy came out and I told him I was looking for a Mr [REDACTED]. This guy asked me if I had a young boy who was getting taught how to speak Gaelic as he knew [REDACTED] did this. I didn't go to [REDACTED]'s door and I went back to the police and I passed [REDACTED]'s address to them.

70. I subsequently got interviewed by the procurator in Stirling before the trial and we went over my statement. When I was outside the Fiscal's office I got speaking to a policeman and he said he was involved in the same case as me, and I told him I was also there to give them MCK's address. This policeman said that they knew where he was but that MCK had a letter from the Fiscal which said under no circumstances was he to be involved in this enquiry. When I went in to speak to the Fiscal he asked if there was anything else I wanted to add to my statement and I told him about MCK. I was told that they were not dealing with MCK and he had not been charged with anything.

Other action taken- Court Proceedings Michael Murphy, and Charles McKenna

71. I subsequently gave evidence at court in front of Lord Carloway and they cleared the court for me to give evidence. I queried this as I did not want the court to be cleared but I was told my evidence was sensitive and needed to be behind closed doors. I was giving evidence as a prosecution witness against Michael Murphy, McKinstry and Charles McKenna, although I had nothing to do with McKinstry as he wasn't at St Ninian's when I was. Most of the evidence I gave at this trial was against Murphy even though I had mentioned others in my statement who had abused me. When I gave evidence, Mr Brady who was the defence QC for Murphy, stood up and accused me of being a liar and that I had made it all up and was only doing this to get money for selling my story to the papers.
72. When I was in the witness box I asked Lord Carloway why MCK was not in the dock and he said it wasn't his job to charge people it was the Crown's duty. As far as I am concerned there should have been a lot more people in that dock. Every member of staff at St Ninian's apart from Brother MBU.
73. Michael Murphy or Brother Bernard as I knew him was sentenced to two years but he appealed it and his sentence was reduced by a half.
74. Marion Scott, a Sunday Mail reporter came to my house and she said she wanted to take it to court to sue them and she was making up a list of victims to hand to a solicitor

to deal with it. I told her she was wasting her time and that I wasn't interested but she put my name forward anyway. I have never tried to sue anybody for what I went through. I never heard any more about it until about a year ago when she phoned me again and told me that we had a good case. I told her to stop dreaming and that she was never going to get a good story and that it was all finished because you can't sue somebody who is dead. You can't take on the Catholic Church and expect to win. I tried and I lost.

Other action taken - Baillie ^{LOF} [REDACTED]

75. Baillie ^{LOF} [REDACTED] hung himself around about 1969 just before the police got to him. I had given a statement to the police and so had others and I remember that he hung himself.

Other action taken - De La Salle Research

76. I am good with computers and I have done some research on various websites and I found that a number of the brothers went to Ireland to retire. Some went to Ireland and some down to Liss, down South where there are retirement homes for the De La Salle brothers. Brother ^{LOJ} [REDACTED] is dead and Brother ^{MJO} [REDACTED] is hiding in Ireland. Brother Bernard is still alive and was sentenced to two years imprisonment. He appealed and his sentence was reduced so he went back to HM Saughton for one week then went to open prison. He spent two months and one day in prison then he was let out on a security tag so basically he got away with what he did. ^{MCK} [REDACTED] has since died not that long ago.

Impact - General

77. In my view I was put in to care because of poverty. It was just after the war and we had no money and there was deprivation and the poverty was dreadful. I think it was

decided that I wasn't going to get on in life because there was no money and the house was too small so I was sent in to a residential school. I wasn't sent there because I didn't go to school. I was sent there because of poverty.

78. I couldn't read or write when I left care. It was identified when I was at St Ninian's that I couldn't read the board or even the papers so they took me to the eye hospital in Glasgow and eventually I did get a pair of glasses.
79. Because of what happened to me I have always been very protective of my children and my grandchildren so much so that I am paranoid about it. I didn't want them to go to nursery or to school and was never happy if they had male teachers. I always took my children to school and picked them up from school every day and I questioned them non-stop about what they had been doing and who their teacher was. I think I screwed them up by my questioning. They sensed that there was something up with me because of the way I was about it.
80. For a while I was really worried about my oldest son because he knows where some of the abusers live and who is still alive and who is dead and I have had to stop him from going to get them. He has stopped now but that really scared the life out of me. My over protection has had a bad effect on me.
81. The worst thing that has affected me is the fact that ^{MCK} [REDACTED] has got away with this, and wasn't even charged. I know for a fact he abused many children in St Ninian's and other places after he left there. All these places were shut down in 1982 because they got their licences taken off them.
82. I don't trust authority in any way whatsoever and I just can't work for anybody. When I left St Ninian's I went to a mainstream school but I had no social graces and as far as I was concerned I was just a sex object. I remember sitting in the classroom and when break-time was coming up I wondered if I was going to get out with the rest of the children or if I would get held back as usual.

83. In my working years I couldn't work for anybody because I just can't trust anybody and that's why I could only work for myself because I could trust me. I always thought somebody had an alternative motive if they wanted to do anything with me.
84. I have no friends. I have a lot of people who I know but they are not my friends. I have no faith in the church and could not even bring myself to consider ever believing in god. I know far too many perverts in the church and not just the Catholic Church.
85. I went to court and you could see how badly affected some of the people were who were victims like I was. Some of the guys had done alright with their lives but some were there just to get expenses so they could get a bottle of wine. They have no life and it wasn't nice to see them like that. They were husks of human beings. We were treated like dirt at the court. I took a couple of poor guys back to my house because I felt so sorry for them and I fed them and gave them a bed for a couple of nights and then when they left I gave them a couple of hundred quid each. I was so badly treated in the court and it was all a waste of time, and I am sure half the people in that court didn't believe us.
86. The brothers and the others involved stole our lives and that is it. I thought they would get life imprisonment and they got two years. I was caught with a bit of cannabis and got two and a half years. It just isn't right. There is no such thing as justice.
87. Because ^{MCK} taught me to ride a horse by tying me on the back of a horse, I could jump six foot fences but I wouldn't go near a horse now, even if you paid me. I couldn't read or write but I could speak fluent Latin because it was battered in to me.

Treatment / Support

88. I had a heart attack when I was 40 years old and am currently on medication for my heart. I have never been to see my GP or seen any kind of psychologist for the way everything has affected me. I have never sought any support for everything I have gone through.

Records

89. In 2002 I contacted De La Salle for my records and they sent me one piece of paper which was almost completely redacted. There were maybe two words not blacked out here and there on this document. There was practically nothing left that made any sense. The police also got in touch with them later for my records and they were told that all my records had been destroyed.

Hopes for the Inquiry

90. The only way to stop the abuse is to stop children getting involved in religious establishments like these. It is not natural for a man to be celibate and to walk about dressed in a gown. They call it a cassock but it looks like a skirt. I also think more should be done to ensure the staff who work at these local authority places are fit and suitable to work with children. If you get checked out and you just haven't been convicted then you won't have a record so what good are the checks.

91. We have to hope that this will help protect children and I hope that this inquiry will keep all the weirdoes away from children.

92. I would be happy to give evidence in the future at any oral hearings.

93. 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. [REDACTED].....

Dated..... 13/2/17