

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

KEA

Support person present: Yes, [REDACTED] (friend)

1. My name is KEA [REDACTED]. My date of birth is [REDACTED] 1966. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.

Life before going into care

2. My father's name was [REDACTED]. The earliest memory I have of him working was for a company that laid gas pipes underneath the ground. My mother's name was [REDACTED]. She worked in a bakery. I have four sisters and a brother. My brother [REDACTED] is the oldest. My sister [REDACTED] is the second oldest. She is a couple of years older than me. Then it is my sister [REDACTED]. [REDACTED] is my younger sister. My youngest sibling is [REDACTED]. She is about three years younger than me.
3. I was born in Stobhill Hospital in the Bridgeton area of Glasgow. We lived in Bridgeton when I was very young. I started at a school there called Sacred Heart Primary School. We later moved to an area of Glasgow called Carntyne. After we moved there I went to a school called St Mark's Primary School. That was in Parkhead. Subsequent to that I went to St Andrew's Secondary School in Carntyne.
4. My mother and father were both drinkers. They were both alcoholics. I suppose you would call us a poor family. It was hard because we didn't have anything. I got into trouble as a younger boy because of that. I basically did things to get things like food and clothes. That's really the only reason why I did the things that I did.

5. I increasingly got into trouble for petty things. I also increasingly skipped school. I hated school with a passion. I ultimately refused to go. It all ended up with me being involved with social workers. I remember that the social worker who initially dealt with me was called Norman Brown. He was based in Parkhead.
6. If my memory serves me right I only attended one children's hearing before being placed into care. I was roughly thirteen when that hearing took place. Norman Brown was there but my parents weren't. What I remember about the hearing is that there were a load of people talking about me around a table. They talked about what I had done and what I had not done. They were talking about what they thought was best for me and what wasn't best for me. They allowed me absolutely no input into what was being discussed. I remember Norman Brown more or less agreed with everything everybody else was saying.
7. At the end of the hearing I was told that I was being sent to a List D school for a period of six months. I was told that, after the six months, they would hold another hearing to discuss how I had got on there. I was taken straight to St Andrew's. I was taken in what they called at the time "a Black Maria" which was a type of vehicle social services drove back then.

St Andrew's School, Shandon, Dunbartonshire

8. St Andrew's was located in Shandon near Helensburgh. I can't remember the name of the organisation that ran St Andrew's. I don't think it was run by the council. I think it was a charitable kind of thing run by trustees.
9. I was initially supposed to only be at St Andrew's for a period of six months. I remember that I never put a foot wrong during the first six months I was there. After that period another children's hearing was held. At that hearing they decided that I would continue to stay there. I can't remember the actual period that they said I would be going there for at that second hearing. In total I ended up being in St Andrew's for about a total of three and a half years. I think I was there something

like between 1979 and 1982. There were periods when I was on the run but that was the total time I was there.

Layout of St Andrew's

10. I believe that the buildings on the site used to be used as an ammunitions place during the war. The main building was a massive old house. There were various rooms in that house. Upstairs in that building was a massive big boardroom. I remember that it had a big massive table in it with mahogany chairs around it.
11. There was a separate building from the main building which held a padded cell where boys would be put as a punishment if they misbehaved. There was a store room in there as well. There was another building that contained a gym. It was a proper gym like you would find today.
12. The main building held one of the units. I think the unit there was called Shandon. To the back of the main building was something that looked like a parade ground. On either side of the parade ground there were two buildings that held two other units. One of the units was called Fruin. I think it was called after Glen Fruin which was a Glen that was nearby. I don't remember the name of the other unit.
13. The unit I stayed in was Glen Fruin. It's hard for me to remember the layout of the unit because I tried to never hang out there. I went straight out the door whenever I could. There were dorms but there were single rooms as well in the unit. It was about two or three dorms and the rest were single rooms. I can't remember the exact number of rooms because it just seemed as if it was doorway after doorway to me. There was a kitchen, a dining room, an office and a shower room.
14. Separate from the units and the main house were a number of houses. The majority of the staff who worked in the units at St Andrew's lived in those houses. There was also a school and an area where we learnt trades.

Staff structure

15. There was a headmaster who was in charge of the whole of St Andrew's. I can't remember his name. Below him there were staff allocated to each of the units there. There were about three or four members of staff in my unit at any one time. I would estimate there were only about twelve members of staff in total who were directly involved in running the units. There wasn't really a crossover between the staff in each of the units. The only times I remember staff from other units coming to our unit was to assist when boys went absolutely ballistic and the staff in our unit needed help.
16. Separate from the staff who worked in the units there were teachers who worked in the school and the area that taught your trades on the grounds. They lived outside of St Andrew's. They would come in from the outside to work during the day. They were all normal outside people. They taught us as best they could.

Staff

17. I can only really remember the staff who were in Fruin House but there are one or two others I remember who didn't work there. **KEB** was kind of the headmaster of Fruin. He was the one who was in charge. He stayed in a house that was joined onto the unit. Because of that he was there all of the time. It seemed that he was never away. I think he would have been in his forties when I was there. He had a wife and a daughter who used to visit the unit. I don't remember their names. His daughter must have been about sixteen when I was there.
18. Brian Webb was below **KEB** in Fruin. He wasn't in charge like **KEB** **KEB**. He was just a general member of staff. He was one of the few unit staff who didn't live on the grounds. I remember exactly where he lived because I was at his house for some reason. I can't remember why I was there.. He lived on **KEB** in Maryhill. He was a brilliant member of staff. He was always diplomatic. If there were problems he would talk to whoever it was who was misbehaving in an effort to calm them down.

19. There was a woman who was a member of staff called Jody. I don't remember her second name. She used to take us out on trips. I think I remember her as a kind of activities co-ordinator. She was a cracking really nice person. Jody committed suicide whilst I was at St Andrew's. She didn't work in our unit but she took our unit out. I think she just came in during the day. I think she lived outside of St Andrew's.
20. I don't remember the names of any of the other members of staff in the unit. I've forgotten them all.

The children at St Andrew's

21. It was all boys that were there. I'd say there were roughly about sixty boys in total at St Andrew's at any one time. There were about twenty boys in the particular unit I was in. I think the age range was from about twelve or thirteen up to about seventeen. The boys in St Andrew's were from all over the place. There were certain guys in there who were the "top guys" but there wasn't anything like a hangover from gangs they were in in Glasgow or wherever. I don't think there were any boys in there who had been involved in any serious crime.

Routine at St Andrew's

First day

22. I remember being in a panic when I was first taken there. I'd known boys who had ended up in homes before I went to St Andrew's. I'd heard stories from them about the places that they had been. Those stories were in my mind as I was being driven down to St Andrew's. I didn't really know what it was going to be like in any way whatsoever. I didn't know where I was going or what I was being taken into. I didn't know what the people were going to be like.

23. We arrived in the middle of the afternoon. When the Black Maria first turned into St Andrew's I saw what it looked like. I'd only really been on schemes growing up so everything looked different. My first impression was that it might be a nice wee place to stay. I was then taken to the main building and taken into a room. I was told what the rules and regulations were by a staff member. I was told how they expected me to behave and what they expected from me. I was told that if I wanted leave home I needed to behave. I was told that if I did anything wrong my leave would be cancelled. I was told that by a member of staff. I don't remember who that was.
24. I was then taken into Fruin by a member of staff. I can't remember who that was. I remember that when I arrived I was shown around the unit. I was shown my room and what clothes I had. I'm sure I was then introduced to the members of staff who worked in the unit. I'm sure I was then introduced to the other boys. I think some of them were eating their lunch and others were playing table tennis. I can't remember who showed me around but it was a member of staff. I remember **KEB** **KEB** popping in and out whilst I was being shown around. He wasn't there throughout the whole time. He must have been doing other things.
25. I ultimately was in Fruin the whole time I was there. I wasn't moved around between units or anything like that. Whenever I ran away and came back that was the unit I went back to. I was put back into the same dorm and into the same bed.

Daily routine

26. You would get up at about 7:00am. Staff would come into your room, open things up and put the lights on. After that you got washed and dressed. You would then have to make your bed. St Andrew's was quite a strict List D school. Everything had to be perfect. Your bed had to be folded nice and neat. You had breakfast then you went to school. I think it was always school in the morning, lunch then a work placement in the afternoon. I think there were some boys who didn't have school in the morning because they did their work placements then instead. I think they did something like sport in the afternoon. After school, or your work placement, you had

dinner. After that you got some free time. I can't remember what time we went to bed. It might have been about 8:00pm.

27. You nearly always got to go home at weekends. The times I didn't go home were when my leave was cancelled for running away. If I was in St Andrew's on a Saturday I basically hung around the unit, played table tennis or played football during the day. It was the same on Sundays. The only difference was that they took you to church in the morning.

Sleeping arrangements

28. There were about twenty boys in Fruin. It was a total mix of ages in the unit. I don't remember the different units being anything different. We were all split between the dorms or single rooms in the house. You had no choice or say over which dorm you were put in. I don't know how boys were given the single rooms. I don't know how that all came about. I slept in a dorm where there were either four or six beds in it. I slept in the same dorm throughout my whole time there. They didn't split up the rooms by age. It was all mixed. There were boys in my dorm who were older than me. It wasn't something I really thought about at the time.

Washing / bathing

29. There was an open plan shower room with a row of showers down both sides. There were strict rules about cleanliness. I think there was a set time that we had showers. I think we got showered more or less every day. The showering times were supervised by **KEB**.

Mealtimes / food

30. Each unit had their own kitchen and dining room. All the boys in the unit ate together at the same time. I thought the food was alright. There was always ample enough. I remember there were boys who had a problem with it though. I remember boys shouting about it and throwing it about. There were occasions where boys

would throw their plates of food back at the staff. The boys who did that would be dragged out of the room. It would take two or three members of staff to get the boy out of the room. I know that ^{KEB} was one of the staff members involved in that. I don't remember Brian Webb being involved in that. The boys who were taken out would be put into the office to calm down.

Chores

31. I think that I used to work in the kitchen in Fruin. I used to clean things up. I remember peeling tatties and things like that. I think that was like a chore. Other than that I don't really remember anything else.

Clothing / uniform

32. I think you had your own clothes to begin with then, as time went on, St Andrew's supplied you with new clothes. They had a big store room. I remember that they seemed to have an endless supply of Doc Martens boots and Wrangler denims. I remember getting those off of them all the time. Back then everybody wanted Doc Martens boots and Wrangler denims and we were get them for nothing. It was a good thing.

Possessions / pocket money

33. You didn't really have any personal possessions of your own. Sometimes you would sneak in things when you came back from your leave at weekends. The only thing that you really had was your tobacco. I remember being allowed to smoke as a young boy.
34. You got pocket money. I think it was more like pay. You got given "so much" if you were working. I think it all depended on what you had done. You might also have extra money that you brought in from home. There was a tuck shop where you could buy things from within the school.

School / work

35. Your IQ was tested at St Andrew's when you first went there. I think they did that with everybody. I think they did that to find out who was maybe "below par." I can remember sitting a written test and that being taken away for analysis. They wanted to determine quite quickly whether my IQ was below what was average for my age group. If I remember rightly they told me that my IQ, at the age of thirteen, was that of an eleven year old. I remember hearing that some of the boys were a lot worse than that. All the boys in there, in their own ways, had their own troubles. We were all below where we should be in terms of education.
36. They had a school in there. There were about fifteen or twenty boys in each class. The things that they taught there were all basic things. It was more of a "dumb man's guide" than anything else. Separate from the school there were various trades that you could learn on work placements within St Andrew's. They picked which placement you were put on. There was no choice about it. I remember being taught how to lay slabs and concrete for driveways. I think you could also learn joinery and brick laying. It was all fairly intense. There were theory parts to the trades that we were learning. We really were taught about the trade we were learning.
37. The teachers in the school, and the ones who taught the trades, were all from the outside. They were all alright. I never had any problems with them.

Leisure time

38. There was free time. You could play table tennis or watch television in your unit. I don't remember there being things like books, magazines or the radio. One of the things you could do was go to the gym. The gym was really the only place you could go during free time that was separate from your unit. You could play football with the other boys as well.

Religious instruction

39. They took you to a church in Gairlochhead on a Sunday if you weren't home for home leave. It was a Church of Scotland church. We all used to go to that. We were pretty much forced to go to that. You couldn't refuse to go. I think the only boys who got out of going were the ones who were placed in the padded cell. I think we didn't mind going because it was a relief to get out of St Andrew's.

Trips

40. Jody used to take us on trips out canoeing. I think it was just our unit taken out when that happened. I'm not sure if the other units were mixed in with us but I may be wrong. I remember being on beaches and there being campfires and things like that. I can't remember where it was we were taken for those trips.
41. The staff took us down to the navy base at Faslane during the week and at weekends. We got to do gymnastics there. I remember that the physical training instructors there would take the sessions. We also used the swimming pool there. I remember we got to use the snooker tables and bowling alley as well.
42. The staff sometimes would take you through the week to Glen Fruin. They took us to an area where the army used to train. Sometimes the army was there whilst we were there. The staff used to have us running cross country. I remember we had to do that in tackety boots. I don't know why they had us doing that but it happened all of the time. I remember that we used to find used bullet casings that were left over from the army training there and that we would take those back to the unit. As young boys we were fascinated by them.
43. I remember that we were once taken to Cardross Assessment Centre for a disco. There were girls there. That was probably the best thing that happened during my time at St Andrew's. It was nice being mixed for a change. I can't remember how many of us went to that but it was a few. All I remember is that it was a good night.

Leave home

44. Leave was allowed on Friday afternoons. You were driven in a bus to Buchanan Street on Friday afternoon and were picked up from the same spot on the Sunday evening. I more or less got to go home for the weekends every weekend during the first six months I was at St Andrew's. After the first six months that happened less and less. I was stopped from going home because I was running away and misbehaving.

Birthdays / Christmas

45. I don't remember getting anything for my birthday. I don't think the staff in the unit marked your birthday in anyway. The only way boys would have presents, a cake or anything like that was if their family visited them. My family never visited so that wasn't something that happened with me. I remember that you used to be given a pack at Christmas time. It was a wee bag of stuff full of sweeties and things like that. I think that is about all you got if you were there on Christmas Day.

Visits / Review of Detention / Inspections

46. I never had a visit from family or friends over the whole three and a half years I was there. Social workers only came in if there was something going on in the place that legally had to be done. I think they came in and checked up on your behaviour, asked how you were getting on and things like that in advance of children's hearings. They never just came in to see you. As far as I remember, the only way social workers kept a check on me other than those times was through telephone calls with St Andrew's. All that was done without speaking to me.
47. I never saw anybody official looking coming in to inspect that place.

Healthcare

48. I never saw a doctor during the time I was at St Andrew's. They used to take us to see a dentist who was based through in Helensburgh.

Running away

49. I didn't run away during the first six months I was there. I only started running away after that period. It was only really after things started happening that I started going on the run for longer periods. The longest time I was away was for about six months. That was after I reported the abuse I was suffering to Brian Webb. Before then I was always caught and brought back after short periods of time. I can't really remember what happened on those occasions.
50. I remember that I learnt that you had to do certain things in order to escape. St Andrew's was in the middle of the countryside so you had to be prepared. You had to have everything planned to get away successfully. You had to have clothes put aside for running away. You had to run through water and bushes to get away from the place. I remember running up a hill that got you to Helensburgh Upper train station to begin with. You learnt that there was no point going there because there would be staff waiting to intercept you. You soon learnt the points where you could bypass any people who might be out trying to catch you. I always ran towards Glasgow. The only way you could really get to Glasgow was either by walking, running or skipping trains.

Bed-wetting

51. Bed-wetting wasn't a problem for me personally. There were boys who wet their beds in the unit though. I didn't see what happened in each and every room but we were aware that boys wet their beds in some of the rooms. I remember the other boys calling the boys who wet their beds names. I remember some of the boys who wet their beds in my dorm were made to sleep in their wet sheets. I remember staff saying something like "you will lie in your own piss." That was their punishment.

Some of the boys in the other dorms said that they were slapped about by the staff for wetting their beds but that wasn't something that I saw. I don't remember anything further than them saying it was done by members of staff. Looking back it must have all been done discretely because I never saw it happening.

Discipline

52. The punishments given out in the unit really depended on which member of staff was giving out the punishment. Some of the staff would let you re-do what you hadn't done properly or fix and sort the thing you had done. Other members of staff would shout, swear and call you all the names under the sun.
53. I think that if you did get punished you could get given daft wee chores to do. I think one of the things I was punished with was working in the kitchen. I remember there was an office in the unit that they took you to calm you down. I can't comment on whatever happened to the other boys who were taken there. I was taken into the office a few times. I remember getting shouted at and called names. You would be told you were there to be punished. I remember staff saying "you're not here to be in a holiday camp." I remember being slapped by members of staff around the back of the head and neck and the side of my face. The only staff member I specifically remember doing those sort of things was **KEB**, however, there were other staff members who did those things too.
54. If you ran away they put on you on what they called "a boy's responsibility." If you were placed on "a boy's responsibility" all of the other boys in your unit weren't allowed weekend leave. That was the way the staff tried to stop boys from running away. All that would ultimately result in is the other boys in the unit turning on the boy who ran away and kicking their head in. That's something that happened to me after I came back from running away. The staff were aware that the other boys would do this to you when you were on a boy's responsibility. It was all their way of punishing you and stopping you from running away again.

55. There was a padded a cell that they used to put boys who misbehaved. It was a padded cell and a door. There was no window and there was no furniture. I can't remember there being a bed. They put boys in there if they were too bad. I remember boys being put in that cell for up to two or three days at a time. I can't remember which staff looked after the padded cell. I think staff looked after it on shifts. I remember them just opening the door and laughing at you.
56. The padded cell was the only place that I was ever placed in other than the Fruin unit. I was put in there for blatantly refusing to do things or being vocally aggressive to staff members. It was basically a way of getting shot of you for a few days. You just sat in that cell and looked around. You were always on your own. You got fed and occasionally staff came up to let you out to go to the toilet. Other than that it was you just sitting there. That was all you did until they let you out.
57. If you were seen to be misbehaving you may be given the belt. That would always happen in the boardroom in the main house. They would use the belt if you had got to a certain point with your shouting or your swearing or something like that. It could be for anything really. There were a lot of boys who ran away, were caught, fought with the staff then tried to refuse to take the belt. I remember seeing the marks on some of the boys who received the belt. They were atrocious.
58. I can't remember the staff member's name who gave the belt but he was an evil man. He wasn't a member of staff from the unit I was in. I think he worked in the unit that was in the main building. He had some sort of authority in the school. He was a well-built tall guy. He really took it out on you. It felt lethal. He would make you bend right over one of the chairs in there. He would then give you six strokes across the arse over your trousers.
59. I was given the belt on two or three occasions. I think it was for things like being vocal and answering back. I remember staff members from the units taking me up to the boardroom. That staff member then spoke to the member of staff I can't remember the name of who gave the belt. The member of staff who took you up would then go away. The member of staff who gave me the belt was the only person

present in the room when the belt was given. I remember him really pushing me down by the back of my neck because he thought I wasn't bent over the chair enough. He really pushed you down into the position he wanted you to be in. He then hit me with the belt. I never saw him writing down the punishment or anything like that.

60. I never received medical treatment for the injuries I had following receiving the belt. As far as I am aware nobody got to see a doctor after the belt was given. I remember occasions where I was injured that bad that I couldn't sit down. It was really that bad. I was black and blue like you have never seen before. The marks would develop into welts. I was in severe pain. The pain was astonishing.

Abuse concerning others at St Andrew's

Physical abuse by unnamed staff members

61. There were boys who perhaps were more vulnerable who were hit by staff. They were all the sort of boys who wouldn't hit back. They were the sort of boys who would sit there, accept it then start crying. I witnessed boys being slapped around on many an occasion. They were slapped or punched on the back of their head or slapped across the face. Looking back it was bullying by the staff.
62. I don't remember any of the names of the staff members who did that, however, KEB KEB was one of them. I remember staff members doing that when boys were answering back or not doing things. It basically all fell down to that. It was all a power thing.
63. There were certain groups of boys who were "off their heads." I remember hanging around with them because certain members of staff would not come near them. If you hung around with them you knew you would be alright. I think the staff were probably scared that boys like me, and the boys I hung around with, might retaliate if

they did. The only name that comes to mind in terms of those boys is [REDACTED].
I remember staff trying to avoid him.

64. I do remember seeing boys with broken limbs whilst I was there. I think they were taken to hospital for treatment. I never personally saw the incidents where they broke their arm or legs. I do remember those boys saying that it was a member of staff who had done it. I don't know whether that is true because I never saw that happening with my own eyes.

Bullying between the boys

65. Boys did batter each other at particular times. Bullying wasn't a problem for me because I hung around with the right boys in there.

Abuse at St Andrew's

KEB [REDACTED]

66. KEB [REDACTED] had a daughter and a wife who used to interact with the unit every now and again. I remember the daughter and wife were great swimmers. They used to teach us how to swim every now and again. I think it was the way his wife and daughter were that made me believe that KEB [REDACTED] was nice too. You wound up trusting him. It was only after some time that I realised KEB [REDACTED] KEB [REDACTED] was in actual fact a bastard.

67. It all sort of started surrounding table tennis. I remember that he was brilliant at table tennis. I remember that a lot of the boys in the unit looked up to him because he was so good at it. A lot of the boys wanted to learn how he was so good at doing it. I remember thinking that and wanting to be taught by him when I first started at St Andrew's.

68. I remember that when he taught me how to play table tennis he would stand behind me. Whenever I was on the table tennis table he was right there. He would lift my arms up and move them about. He'd teach me how to hold the paddle right and how I should stand. He'd have you standing certain ways. He'd tell you to move one leg one way and the other leg another. He'd tell you how to lean forward and so on. When ^{KEB} [REDACTED] stood behind you he leant into you when you leant forward.
69. Before too long I started to realise that he was using it all as an opportunity to press up against me. I realised that he was standing behind me so as he could push his crotch towards my back bits. You could tell he had an erection when he was doing that. He would shuggle around and rub against me. I used to ask him what he was doing. He would just tell me that nothing was happening. He'd kid on that it was a joke. He'd then move away and I'd carry on playing. At first you did think that it could all be accidental or something. At that age you just didn't think that way. It just wasn't in my mind that something improper was going on. Occasionally he would play against you and it would all feel as if there was nothing wrong and it was fun. As time went on he began to do what he was doing almost on a daily basis. It was constantly happening. It started to feel not right.
70. I remember that he would always be around during shower times. He would stand in the shower room. I remember that he would stand with a rolled up towel that he had dipped in water. The towel used to be called "the whip." He would use the towel to whack boys' private parts and arse whilst they were in the shower. He did that to me. Now and again he got you on the leg but my impression was that was only when he made a mistake. Your arse and your private parts were definitely where he was aiming for. I remember him laughing about it and saying "is your wee man stinging." It wasn't something that was very nice. It was one of the most "stinginess" things you could ever experience. The boys used to whip each other with the towels but it wasn't right for a member of staff to be doing that. Even more so when you consider the areas he was actively aiming for.

71. I remember him talking to me whilst I was having a shower. He would tell me that I had spots on my backside. He'd say that maybe he should get me some cream to put on the spots. Sometimes he'd comment on the size of my penis. He'd tell me that I needn't worry because I would grow up to be "a big boy." He'd say that I was only thirteen so I still had a lot of growing to do. He'd say that there were things that could be done to help me get bigger. I remember him also saying those sort of things to a boy called [REDACTED]. He was from Drumchapel in Glasgow.
72. I remember sometimes ^{KEB} [REDACTED] would stand there and pat your arse or grab your arse cheeks. I remember standing getting dried with a towel around me and he would just come out and grab me unexpectedly. He did that to quite a few of the boys.
73. ^{KEB} [REDACTED] was inappropriate with his comments. He'd sometimes say that he'd make sure that I was taken care of in St Andrew's. On many occasions he asked me about sex. He'd ask me what I thought sex was, ask me to describe what it was like, what I thought the feeling of intercourse was like and whether I had been with a girl. Looking back you could see what he was doing.
74. ^{KEB} [REDACTED] used to ask me to go to places with him. He'd tell me that we'd do this and that and that he would give me various things if I went with him. I never went anywhere with him. I was terrified to be alone with him. I didn't want to be around him when there was nobody else around. I don't remember him taking any of the other boys. If he did he would have done it discretely. He was that sort of person.
75. I remember hearing from the other boys that they heard other boys were made them perform oral sex on him and masturbate him and things like that in his room. I never heard one of the other boys saying it happening to them personally though. Looking back, they just wouldn't admit those sort of things if it did happen to them. There were always rumours like that flying about. You would hear all sorts of boys saying these things were happening. It was quite a common thing to hear about.

76. We all used to be checked to see whether we were wearing our underwear at bedtime. We weren't allowed to wear underwear under our pyjamas at night time. In the beginning we were all led to believe by the staff that the way they would check was without them needing to touch you. You would lie on your side on your bed then pull down your pyjama bottoms a little bit at the side to show that you didn't have underwear on. I remember staff members calling you names if they discovered that you did have underwear on. You'd be called a "mank" and things like that if they found you did have your underwear on under your pyjamas..
77. **KEB** did these inspections differently. He'd stick his hand down your pyjama bottoms and grab your arse and private parts. He'd make stupid noises when he did that. I remember those noises were horrible because you could hear them in your head after he did them. He used to do that quite often.
78. In the beginning you didn't realise what **KEB** was doing. It was only after some time that you realised why he was constantly doing the things that he was doing. You began to realise that it wasn't just "mistakes." You came to the conclusion in your own head that the reason that he was doing all of these things were for his own self-satisfaction.
79. One night, about three years into my time at St Andrew's, **KEB** was seeing whether I had underpants on in my dorm. He put his hand down my pyjama bottoms and touched me. I just lost the plot. I remember the panic that came across his face when I did that. I kept shouting and shouting. I pulled my quilt over my head. He tried to talk to me but I was telling him to "get to fuck." I was calling him all the names under the sun. The other boys in the dorm were then all then ushered out of the room by him. He then continued to try and talk to me. I continued to shout at him to "fuck off."

Reporting of abuse whilst at St Andrew's

80. The following day I spoke to Brian Webb. He came to speak to me. I think he came to me because other staff had spoken to him about what had happened with me the previous night. I spoke to Brian Webb in the office. It all started to come out. I told Brian Webb what had been happening with ^{KEB} [REDACTED]. I told him what had happened and all the rest of it. Looking back on that conversation as an adult I now realise that Brian Webb was asking all of the right questions in response to the things I was reporting. He knew what he was doing. Brian Webb asked whether I was really sure about it all because it was a serious allegation that I was making against a member of staff. I told him straight that I realised that it was a serious allegation but I didn't think I was a child. Looking back I was still a child. However, I was still old enough to know that what was happening was just not right. Brian Webb then took forward what I had reported. I don't know where he took what I reported to or what he did next. He must have spoken to someone though.
81. What happened after reporting what happened to Brian Webb is all a bit of a blur when it comes to my memory. It seemed to progress from one person to another. I remember other members of staff coming up to me and saying that I was a "lying little bastard." I was accused of making up stories to try and get ^{KEB} [REDACTED] into trouble because I didn't like him. They said that I was mixed up and had a grudge against him. I was told that I was a stupid wee boy who didn't have the first clue about what was going on in life. I was accused of absolutely everything under the sun. I don't remember any of the names of the staff who doubted me but those were the sort of things that they were saying to me.
82. I remember that I was taken up to see the board of trustees at one point. They had me up in the boardroom in the main house at St Andrew's to ask me questions. I made sure they knew what had happened. They too called me a liar.
83. The next thing I remember happening is that I spoke to the police on two occasions. I spoke to them each time at St Andrew's. It was in the office in Fruin on each occasion. The first police I spoke to were two men in uniform. I'm sure the next

police I spoke to were CID. I'm sure they were plain clothed. It was two men. I think I saw them the following day after I spoke to the uniformed police. I remember when I was speaking to the police on both occasions there was no one there to support me. I think initially there were people in the office from St Andrews at the start of both occasions when I spoke to the police but I think they left before we properly started.

84. I also remember being in an office for a meeting with three or four members of staff from St Andrew's. It felt as if I was all out on my own. I felt as if I was constantly speaking to people and being questioned.
85. Throughout this whole time there was never anyone with me supporting me. I don't remember my social worker being involved throughout this whole period at any time. At no time after reporting what happened was I given any support by St Andrew's. Nobody sat me down to explain what was happening. All that I experienced was being taken into rooms and told that I was a liar.

Running away from St Andrew's after reporting abuse

86. I went on the run shortly after reporting what was happening. I was captured and taken back to St Andrew's. When I got back Brian Webb asked me all the usual questions about running away. I couldn't hold it in. I just blew up. I went mental. I told him that I would always be running away and that I would never be staying there. I told him that I thought the staff were all animals.
87. It wasn't long after I came back and was again questioned by Brian Webb that I ran away again. It was only a matter of days after that. It was no more than a fortnight. I ended up at Parkhead Cross. It was there that I bumped into a cousin of mine. Somehow she knew that I was on the run. She then took me back to her house. I remember that her boyfriend at the time was quite a strict man. He only allowed me to stay a couple of days. I remember that they took me to a party in Barrowfield at the end of the two days. At the party I was introduced to some really nice people.

Those people allowed me to stay at their place. I ended up staying with them for months and months. It could have been as long as four or five months. I ended up getting myself a Youth Training Scheme job. After that I ended up getting myself a yearlong Community Placement somewhere. I then ended up going out with a girl from Queenslie. I moved in with her and her mother.

Coming into contact with the police /

KEB

KEB

88. After about six months I was still on the run but living with my girlfriend at her mother's house in Queenslie. The police then started coming to her door. Each time they came I would jump out of the back window or something like that. My experience from other times I had run away was that the police usually stopped by once a week or something. However, this time they were constantly coming round in order to try and find me.
89. I felt terrible that the police were coming to my girlfriend's mother's door all of the time. I ended up thinking that the people who were letting me stay were going to hate me so I decided to hand myself in. I remember that the last time they visited I jumped out of the back window. I remember looking at the police car from a distance and seeing the police asking where I was. When the police got back into their car I decided to hand myself in. I walked up to their car and chapped the window. I remember the policeman saying "aye what the fuck is it?" I then told him I was the boy they were looking for. One of the policemen then stepped out of the car and asked me why I was handing myself in. I explained that I was sick of being on the run and sick of the police coming to my girlfriend's mother's door all the time.
90. After I said that to the policeman he couldn't have been nicer. All the police were really nice to me. I was taken back to a police station and, rather than locking me up in one of their cells that night, they took me into their tea room. I found all of that a bit strange. I couldn't understand why the police were being so nice to me at the

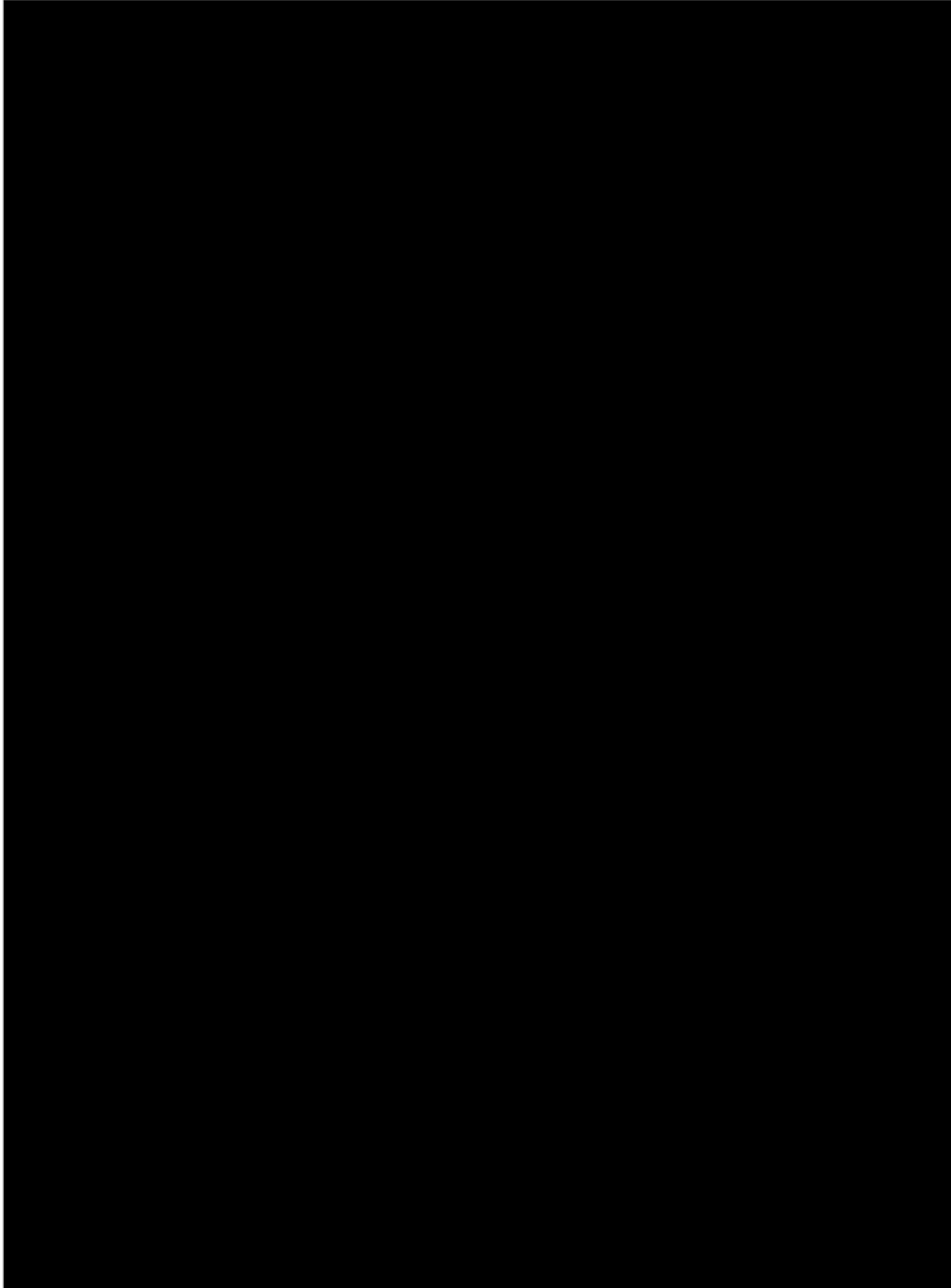
time. My experience up until then of the police in Glasgow had been nothing like that. My thinking at that time was that all policemen were bastards.

91.

92.

93.

94.



**Returning to St Andrew's / finally leaving St Andrew's**

95. After [REDACTED] I was taken back to St Andrew's. I can't say how long I was there. At a guess I was maybe only there for three or four weeks. I remember that when I was taken I discovered ^{KEB} [REDACTED] was suspended. He wasn't around. I also remember that nothing was done when I returned. There was nothing put in place by St Andrew's to support me. Nobody came near me. There was no support or concern for my welfare whatsoever.
96. I don't remember really speaking to any of the other boys about what had happened when I returned. The only person I remember talking to about it when I went back was a boy who was from Rothesay. I think he was called [REDACTED]. If I remember right he was one of the boys who slept in one of the single rooms. He told me that ^{KEB} [REDACTED] had done loads of things to him. He didn't go into specifics.
97. Looking back, I think he might have been the boy that the other boys were talking rumours about. I think he was the boy who the other boys said was being taken up to ^{KEB} [REDACTED]'s bedroom and other rooms.
98. In the end I was basically shunted right out of St Andrew's. They basically railroaded me right out of there as quickly as they could. I was taken to a children's hearing and put in front of a panel. I was then immediately released. The panel said that I was getting released because I had got a job and done well for myself whilst I was out. I was told that there was no need to keep me any longer because I had proven, even though I was on the run at the time, that I could behave myself. All of a sudden I was an amazing boy who shouldn't be in St Andrew's. Nobody followed up on me

after I left St Andrew's to give me support. I think I was under social work supervision in Parkhead but that stopped after a while.

Life after leaving St Andrew's

99. Not long after I left St Andrew's I ended up in detention centre called HMP Glenochil. I was nearly seventeen when I ended up there. After HMP Glenochil I ended up in HMP Polmont. The regime in detention and borstal was ten times worse than St Andrew's. The whole experience was the most brutal experience I had experienced in my life. I saw guys getting battered and arms getting broken.
100. I ended up in later life [REDACTED] on brutality in prison [REDACTED] Jimmy Boyle. Jimmy Boyle was a notorious reformed gangster from Glasgow. I did that through in Edinburgh. There was [REDACTED] and some of the members of staff who had been there during the time I was there. I remember ripping right into them whilst I was there. I'm not interested in going into the details of what happened in those places as far as this statement is concerned. I wasn't sexually abused there. What happened there was all part of their regime.
101. After borstal I went back to my family in Carntyne. I then decided enough was enough. I packed three bags of clothes and walked out on my family. From that point on I was never in trouble again in my life. I then bumped into a friend who had a rented flat in Dennistoun. It was through him that I ended up renting my own flat. I ended up meeting a girl and we eventually got married. We had children together. I have had various jobs over my life. I have worked for Tesco's and the council. I have worked in security for years and years.

Impact

102. Whilst I was in St Andrew's I was basically told by the members of staff there that I would never make it in life. I was told that I was nothing but trouble and would end

up in prison for the rest of my life. I was told that I would probably end up an alcoholic. I remember being told that it was the way that "you bastards" go at the end of the day. I was basically told that I would amount to absolutely nothing after I left. I remember leaving St Andrew's thinking that I would never amount to anything. I felt as if I was a waste of space and a piece of shit. I had started to believe that was how things were going to be for me.

103. When I was younger I used to have a lot of nightmares and dreams. I used to have dreams of **KEB** coming to get me. That happened for a while. It took me a while to not have those dreams.
104. What happened in St Andrew's has always been at the back of my mind because there has been that curiosity there about what happened to **KEB**. It's never left me. I've always wanted to know why what happened, how it was allowed to happen and what happened to him afterwards. It's not something I've been able to turn off.
105. I've been stopped from getting jobs and lost jobs because of my record. I lost my job working in security for the council after many years when they brought the requirement for Security Industry Authority licences in. I couldn't get one of those licences because of my record. Even though the law says that your record should be wiped after so many years mine wasn't. Things just kept popping up when I was checked up upon.

Treatment and support

106. I've never had any counselling or anything like that connected to the things I've talked about in this statement. I've never really wanted to talk to anybody about it in adult life.

Reporting and discussing abuse after leaving St Andrew's

107. Since reporting what happened in childhood I have never reported what happened to anyone officially again. I haven't spoken to the police or anyone else to report what happened. I don't know why I haven't. I think it is because when I reported things it [REDACTED] and they didn't seem to use that information properly.
108. A few years ago there was something on the telly. I was watching the programme with my wife and her friend. Something came on about List D schools and children's homes. The programme was about some of the brutality in some of the places. For whatever reason I started crying. My wife asked what was wrong with me but I kept on saying that it was "nothing." I didn't say anything but I think that is when it all started to come back to me. After that happened I opened up a little to my wife about what had happened. I didn't really go into that much detail.
109. No one in my own family knows what happened. The first person I really opened up to was my friend [REDACTED]. I have spoken to her in detail about what happened. She knows more about what happened than anyone else knows. She has heard more about this than my wife, son and daughter. I don't know why I haven't really told anybody else fully what happened. I think it is because I trust [REDACTED] more than anyone else that I talked about it with her.

Records

110. I've never tried to recover my records from my time in St Andrew's. That is something that I would like to do.

Learning in adult life about what happened to [REDACTED] KEB

111. About three or four years after leaving St Andrew's for good I spoke to someone who had been at St Andrew's after I had been there. I can't remember his name. He told

me that he heard that [REDACTED] s wife and daughter left him. He said that he heard that [REDACTED] lost all of his pension rights or something like that and needed to get some money. He said that he heard that a boat [REDACTED] [REDACTED] owned had mysteriously blown up and that was believed to have been an insurance job. Those were all the things that he told me. The guy who I was speaking to never mentioned whether [REDACTED] returned to St Andrew's after I left. I don't know why that didn't come up.

Lessons to be Learned

The corporal punishment at St Andrew's

112. I don't care what the times were like back then. Being taken up into that boardroom and given the belt in the way it was wasn't right. The bruising and marks that myself and other boys walked away with after that happening were just atrocious. When I saw the boys' backsides, legs and backs they were black and blue. I'd never seen such bruising in all my life. It wasn't right.

Vetting of staff

113. The people who worked in these sort of places should have been vetted. Things were different in terms of the way they did background checks on potential and current staff back then. It was easier for people to get jobs working in these sort of places.
114. I would hope now that if people do work with children they are properly vetted. People who want to work with children should have their backgrounds looked at from start to finish to see if there are any patterns. There should automatically be an enhanced disclosure, if not something more than that, required for anybody who is working with kids. The checks need to be as strong as they can be. These places need to make sure that they have the right people in the right places. I think that if a person has the slightest history of doing anything physically or sexually inappropriate

then they will have the tendency to do it again. If there is the slightest little thing on anyone's record they should just not be allowed to work with children.

Representation and support for children who report abuse

115. My experience of reporting the abuse I suffered was terrifying. I went through hell when I tried reporting the things that I did. People should be aware that children who have been abused, and are reporting their abuse, go through some sort of mental torture. Children should always have some sort of representation when they are reporting abuse. No child should ever be in the situation where they are taken to speak to people to answer questions on their own.
116. I don't think that any child should leave a situation, like the one I was in, and have no follow up or support. Somebody should make sure that the child is alright. There has to be someone there at the start and at the end. It shouldn't be a case of "we've heard that, away you go." There has to be that safety net right at the end.

Supporting abuse victims and updating them following attempted prosecutions of their abuser


117. I never found out the outcome of the court case I appeared in. I never got any closure. I think it is a disgrace that nobody ever told me the outcome. They just looked at me as some young kid. I've been left thinking that they thought there was no point in letting me know because I was just a young kid.
118. What the courts and the police didn't seem to realise back then is that it was something that happened to me, I am now an adult and it is still with me. Over the years I have never ever forgotten about what happened. It's always been at the back of my mind. It's not the sort of thing that leaves you.
119. I was a nervous wreck the day that I was in court. I didn't tell them everything that happened. The police and the courts need to realise that if they treat young kids properly then it is easier for them to open up. If they treat kids properly it might help

other young kids come forward. They might hear about the positive experiences of people who have reported things. Ultimately, that might stop people bottling up these things for years and years. It might stop people doing things like committing suicide or doing things in their lives that they don't want to do.

Hopes for the Inquiry

120. I was put in a place where I was supposed to be taught a lesson for not going to school and being involved in crime as a child. I ended up going somewhere where I was sexually abused. I was put into an institution where there were people in authority who were doing things that they weren't supposed to be doing. Children shouldn't be abused sexually, physically or mentally. I hope that the Inquiry does something to try and make sure that children don't go through the things that I experienced.

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

Signed... 
Dated... 12/11/19