

Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry

Witness Statement of

IMY

Support person present: No

1. My name is IMY My date of birth is 1952. My contact details are known to the Inquiry.

Life before going into care

2. I was born in Perth and have lived most of my life there. My mother and father are and My mum looked after us and worked as a cleaner in a hospital. My dad worked in a building/sheet metal company. They have both passed away. I had three brothers and four sisters. In age order they were who was the oldest, then there was , , myself, then , and , , and have all passed away.
3. We lived in a two bedroomed tenement flat and at one point we were all sleeping there. The boys had one room, the girls the other, and mum and dad slept in the living room. It was a busy house. Later and moved out to live with our grandmother to give us more room. They went to Perth academy and went on to have a completely different life from us. There was only one bath for us all and generally we were poor. Quite often there were fights before we went to school to decide who got the cardboard from the cornflakes box to line the sole of their shoes.
4. We lived in an area of Perth called Hunters which was very poor and run down. It had a terrible reputation and it was difficult for everyone that lived in that area. When

I came out of Oakbank at fifteen we moved to another address in a nearby estate. It had three bedrooms and some of my siblings had moved out.

5. My dad drank a lot of alcohol and there was a pub at the end of the street. When he had been drinking he was a completely different person. He was violent towards my mum and quite often he would spend all his wages in the pub. My mum didn't have enough money to buy us any food. If she said anything to him he would beat her. This happened regularly, just about every weekend. He was violent to the children too. My sister [REDACTED] left home at the age of fifteen because of the abuse. My mum and all the children were terrified of my dad.
6. The police and social services were never involved with my dad. I think a lot of the men were like him and that was just the way that it was back then. I was aware at some point of a woman who was some sort of welfare officer for the council. Her name was Miss Christie. I don't think she had anything really to do with our family and she just was around and about on her bike. She probably knew everyone in the Hunter's scheme and what was going on in most families. She never spoke to the children and she wasn't there at night to see my dad when he came home steaming drunk.
7. We all went through the same schools, Goodlyburn Primary then Secondary. The clothes we wore to school were old and worn. Apparently my mum used to walk me to school in the morning but I didn't always go in. A lot of the time I was home before she was. I don't remember this but I have been told this. I believe the truant officer sometimes came looking for me. He never asked me why I was running away from school.
8. At the age of six I was rushed to hospital with TB meningitis. I was kept in hospital for nine months and for the first six months was getting lumbar punctures once a week. This was really unpleasant then it was reduced to every second week and I was also given other medicine. I was better when I came out of hospital and had no lasting effects from the illness. I went back to school but was held back a year because of the time I had missed being in hospital. When it came to secondary

school I went in at the age I should have so basically jumped forward a year. This meant I missed a year of teaching. My education would probably have suffered because of this but I wasn't there for long enough to find out.

9. By then I had started stealing to provide food for my family. I was breaking into shops with some of my friends just to steal food for my mum and my siblings. I often got caught because the local policeman Jock Simon knew everything that was going on. I ended up going to court several times where I was allocated a probation officer called Mr Gaffney. I had to go and see him or another man, Mr Hogg, every Monday night at their office in Princes Street in Perth. I would go in and they would ask how I had got on that week and nothing else. I was then free to go until the next week. It was a complete waste of time. I was still getting into trouble with the police and was getting taken to court. Most of the time when I appeared at court I was released on probation and then the next time the probation was just extended. This happened several times.
10. In [REDACTED] 1965 I appeared in court when I was thirteen. I was at school and the headmaster Mr Miller came and took me out of class to go to his office. Mr Gaffney my probation officer was in the office. He told me I was to go with him and he took me from the school straight to the Sheriff Court where I appeared in front of Sheriff Prayn. My mother must have been told what was happening and she was at the court.
11. Sheriff Prayn said he had to get me sorted out and told me I was getting sent to Oakbank School in Aberdeen. My mum, who didn't get a chance to say anything was in floods of tears. Apparently some comment was made that it was something to do with my father but I am sure it was because I was still stealing food for the family. I was in complete shock and I was crying too. I didn't even know where Aberdeen was. I was allowed to very briefly say goodbye to my mum then Mr Gaffney took me in his car and drove me all the way to Aberdeen. I don't remember anything about that journey. No one said how long I was going to be at Oakbank but they may have said between one and three years. It was [REDACTED] 1965 and I was thirteen.

Oakbank Approved School, Aberdeen.

12. When we got there we went into the building which was a great big house and it was beautiful. It was close to the centre of Aberdeen. It was like a grand mansion that a dignitary would have lived in. It was on two levels. The dormitories were upstairs at either side of the building joined by a corridor. The stairs went up the middle. Downstairs was the headmaster's office, a classroom and the shower area. There were outbuildings which were the workshops close by in the grounds. There was a low wall around the grounds.
13. SNR [REDACTED] was Mr GZH [REDACTED] and I think he was the only member of staff who [REDACTED] with his family. His children didn't get to mix with us. SNR [REDACTED] SNR [REDACTED] was possibly called Mr Noble. Mr HYV [REDACTED] was a plumber and he taught us crafts, plumbing and other things. He also did the gardening and was like a handyman. He was about fifty. Mr Nash was a painter and decorator. IMT [REDACTED] was about forty and he was a teacher. There were two night watchmen who did alternate shift patterns doing constant nightshift. One was called Mr IMS [REDACTED]. I can't remember the name of the other one. Miss Watson was a nurse. I would estimate there to have been about ten staff altogether. I don't know what organisation ran Oakbank.
14. There were about 120 boys at Oakbank aged from thirteen up to fifteen. No one was allowed to stay after fifteen. That was the cut off and at fifteen you were thrown out. All I had in my bedspace was a single bed and a wooden bedside cabinet like one you would get in a hospital.

Routine at Oakbank

First day

15. I remember this day as if it was yesterday. This was the first time I had ever been away from my family home overnight. When I arrived I was taken into the office and met SNR [REDACTED], Mr GZH [REDACTED]. I was shown to the dorm, which I was told was

Belmont house, and that was where I was to sleep. Belmont house was split into two dorms. I can't remember the name of the other house on the other side but it too was split into two dorms. I got to meet some of the other boys in the dorm. I knew as soon as I arrived that I was smaller than most of the boys and it was clear that some of the boys were going to try to take advantage of me.

Mornings and bedtime

16. In the morning a member of staff would come in and shout, telling you it was time to get up. Usually I would go for a shower then get dressed and go down for breakfast. After breakfast I either went to whatever my workplace was or wait to go to the school class. We had a tea break in the morning and then a lunchbreak. There wasn't a break in the afternoon. We finished some time between 3:30 pm and 4:00 pm in the afternoon. Everyone went to bed at the same time, about 9:00 pm. It was more or less lights off straight away.

Mealtimes/Food

17. All 120 children ate at the same time in the dining hall. The staff were always there supervising us and often telling us to hurry up. I am not sure when the staff ate. The food was brilliant and the menu was quite varied. We got things like mince and tatties, stovies, haggis or soup. I thought it was great to get a proper meal. It was better than I would have got at home. There were never any issues with food and it was never wasted. I think if anyone did complain about the food they were sent to see the headmaster.

Washing/bathing

18. We showered in the morning and there were always staff present, probably so we didn't muck about. It was all different staff who supervised us. We had shampoo, soap, towels and everything that we needed. I didn't feel their presence was inappropriate or unusual. We would get a clip on the head from the staff if we were misbehaving but nothing worse than I might have got at home.

Clothing/uniform

19. I was taken there straight from school so just arrived in what I was wearing that day to school. I was given new clothes on my first day from the kit room. I got dress trousers, two jackets, shirts, shoes, socks, and underwear. One of the jackets was a dress jacket for church on Sunday. It wasn't a uniform we were given. The number I was given was [REDACTED] so all my clothes had [REDACTED] on them. The clothes I was given were far better than the clothes I was used to wearing.

Leisure time

20. After we had finished at school or work we could play outside on the massive playing field beside the house. We could play football or do what we wanted. We were free until it was time for dinner.
21. We were allowed to go into Aberdeen on a Saturday afternoon but everyone could recognise us because of the way we were dressed in our sports jackets. There were no issues with the locals. We used to go dancing. Some of the boys used to go down to the docks to get cheap cigarettes from the Russian sailors. We would often play football on the playing field on Saturdays. There was an indoor gymnasium if the weather was bad. There were always things we could do to keep ourselves busy.

Clubs/organisations

22. I was a member of the boys' brigade in the local church. I went there on a Friday night. We made our own way there and back without any staff. I enjoyed it because I was getting away from Oakbank for a while and I was meeting different people from outside the school. There were about six or seven of us from Oakbank who went to the boys' brigade. Other boys joined the scouts and some the army cadets. We could choose which one and I chose the boys' brigade.

Schooling

23. In the classroom we got some English and maths and other subjects. The teaching was very basic and it was the same teacher who taught all the subjects. The teachers just came in and taught us through the day on a daily basis. We got about three days of classes and the other days we did other stuff like worked in the garden area or helping the plumber move stuff about. There wasn't any great emphasis on classwork.

Healthcare

24. Miss Watson, the nurse was a nice lady. I saw her often because I had to be checked regularly because of my TB. I had to go to hospital every six months or so and she took me. Otherwise she dealt with other general first aid issues. No one ever got hurt or injured so badly that they needed to go to the hospital.

Religious instruction

25. We went to the local church on a Sunday morning. It was outside the grounds but was very close. None of the boys were forced to go so you could choose not to. If you had been badly behaved you weren't allowed to go. I liked to go because it got me out of Oakbank for a little while. There was no other religion within Oakbank.

Trips and holidays

26. I got to go home at holiday time, two weeks at Christmas, a week at easter and two weeks in the summer. I never got any weekend leave.

Work

27. We had some chores to do which we did on a Sunday afternoon when we got back from church. We had to keep the dorms clean and our beds had to be made properly. The floors were polished using big buffers and we dusted everywhere. We

stripped our beds and put the bedsheets in the laundry basket. The laundry was all done by the staff and we got clean sheets back.

Birthdays and Christmas

28. My birthday wasn't celebrated in any way. It was just another day. No card, cake or presents. I didn't even get a card from my parents. I was home for Christmas so there was no Christmas celebrations at Oakbank. There were no decorations put up on the lead up and there was no Christmas party.

Bed Wetting

29. I started to wet the bed when I was at Oakbank. I think it was because of my nerves and the worry of being there. I tried to cover it up in the morning and sneaked my sheets into the washing basket before anyone would see my sheets or smell them. Some boys would know and they would say nasty things about me having wet the bed. Sometimes I would just pull my covers down and hope that the sheet would dry. It didn't happen every night but it was quite frequent. I was given a rubber mattress underneath my sheet to protect the mattress. There was no punishment by any of the staff if they found out in the morning that I had wet the bed. I was just told to wipe my rubber mattress and was given clean sheets.

Visitors

30. My dad came to see me once and he brought his nephew. It was on a Saturday afternoon and I had been there around a year. They were both steaming drunk but the staff still let them in to see me. I told the headmaster that I didn't want to see my dad. I hated my dad and didn't want anything to do with him. He told me to see him because he had travelled all the way from Perth. I didn't really have a choice. I spent about an hour and a half with them. There wasn't much sensible conversation.
31. My mum visited me two or three times. Oakbank gave me a letter to say when she was coming. It was always at the weekend and she brought my sister [REDACTED] with her.

She took me out a few times and we visited her friends who lived in Aberlour. Other times my mum just took me out and we walked about Aberdeen for three to four hours. She never had any money to buy me anything. I enjoyed these visits from my mum.

Review of care/External inspections

32. No one ever sat down with me at Oakbank and told me how I was getting on or what was going to happen to me in the future. I picked up from somewhere, probably the other boys, that I was probably going to be there until I was fifteen then I would get kicked out. Staff never told me this.
33. I was never aware of any sort of external inspections. I suppose they could have happened when I was at school or working. No one ever asked me what I thought of Oakbank or what it was like living there.

Discipline

34. If you did something wrong the first punishment would be to lose your privileges to get out and go to Aberdeen on Saturday afternoons. It was probably quite a good punishment from their point of view because no one wanted to lose their Saturday afternoons in Aberdeen. If you weren't allowed to go you ended up playing football on the playing field.
35. Some members of staff would clip you with their hand on the side of your head if you were bad. IMT [REDACTED] was one member of staff who I remember more than any other for clipping me and the other boys if we were misbehaving. Most of the staff did it and it was usually an open hand on the side of the head. I often got a clip because I was quite a cheeky boy but I just accepted it thinking I deserved it. If you retaliated in any way, and by that I mean swore or were cheeky, or if you were caught smoking, you would get reported to SNR [REDACTED] Mr GZH [REDACTED]. That would end up in you getting 'shefters' from him or SNR [REDACTED] Mr Noble. Fighting between the boys would be punished this way too.

36. SNR [REDACTED] or SNR [REDACTED] were the ones who administered 'shefters'. You would get called into the office and be made to bend over the desk and they hit you with a leather belt. It was a tawse with three prongs like teachers used to use. They hit you on your backside, over clothing. I never saw anyone else getting hit because it was always done in the office and you would be taken in separately. We all talked about it afterwards and compared our stories about how many times we had been hit. I got 'shefters' four or five times.
37. For a while we were looking after animals when they were building Hazlehead zoo in Aberdeen. One time they thought one of the chinchillas we were looking after was missing and I was accused of losing it. I shouted and swore because I was getting the blame. I was sent to SNR [REDACTED] and he gave me two 'shefters'. This was the accepted punishment.

Running away

38. SNR [REDACTED] used to say to us that if we were ever thinking of running away then we were to tell him and he would open the door for us. I think he was just joking. Running away would have been so easy. You just had to walk down the drive and away. I never ran away because I didn't see the point. Some boys ran away but they never got very far. When they were brought back SNR [REDACTED] or SNR [REDACTED] would punish them by giving them 'shefters'.
39. There was one time after Easter holidays that I didn't want to go back. I hid but the police found me and I was put on the bus to take me back.

Abuse at Oakbank

40. Mr IMS [REDACTED] the night watchman used to come into the dorm through the night in the early hours of the morning. He was about forty, had dark hair and had a stocky build. He knew I was a bed wetter and used to put his hand under the covers and feel around my bed and the back of my pyjamas. I used to pretend I was sleeping. If I

was dry he just left me. If I had wet the bed he would slap me on the head with his open hand. That was it, he just left me lying there in my wet sheets until the morning when it was time to get up. He never got clean sheets for me or made me change them.

41. Looking back now I think he was getting some gratification from touching my backside. At the time I probably thought he was just checking to see if I was wet. I don't recall him ever saying anything or speaking to me through the night. After he had dealt with me he moved on to the next potential bed wetter looking for his next victim.
42. I used to lie in my bed every night terrified that Mr [REDACTED] was going to come into the dorm. My bed was the closest to the door so the first one he came to. I always lay on my side looking away from the door and deliberately curled myself into a ball to try and protect myself. This went on for six or seven months and it was happening roughly once a fortnight although he came in every night he was on duty. I eventually plucked up the courage one night and told him that if he ever touched me again I would break his back. He never came near me or touched me again after I confronted him.
43. I am assuming that Mr [REDACTED] would have had access to all the boys' records so he could quickly identify who the bed wetters were and which ones were particularly vulnerable.
44. Generally all the staff at Oakbank were good and there were no issues with them. Unfortunately there were a few individuals who really spoiled it for me. There was nothing wrong with the regime there. It wasn't brutal and I never got a serious beating. I had lots of clips to the side of the head but most I deserved.
45. Everything that went on in Oakbank was just made to feel like normal behaviour to me. I accepted getting a clip round the head as being part and parcel of growing up and probably deserved it. The clip wouldn't have been as bad as I would have got at home. I suppose it was all to teach me what was right and what was wrong.

46. There was a boy in the next bed to me, [REDACTED]. I was number [REDACTED] and he was [REDACTED]. He was about a year older than me and was quite a bit bigger. He had probably seen the night watchman Mr IMS [REDACTED] putting his hand under my covers and touching me. [REDACTED] pulled my bed over to his through the night and grabbed my hand and put it under his covers and made me touch his private parts. He did this to me eight or nine times over a period of about six months. It stopped after I threatened him and told him to stop. He knew I was making friends with other boys and I think that possibly made him stop. I don't know if he ever did this to anybody else. Nobody else ever abused me like this at Oakbank.

Reporting of abuse at Oakbank

47. There was no one I felt that I could tell what was going on when I was at Oakbank. Nobody had listened to me at any point in my life up to then and I didn't think anyone was going to listen to me at Oakbank. I couldn't tell anyone about the night watchman Mr IMS [REDACTED]. I never talked to the other boys about him so I don't know what he was doing to the other boys. It wasn't the sort of thing boys could talk about.
48. I never spoke to anybody about what [REDACTED] made me do to him. There was no one at Oakbank who I trusted enough to tell or to speak about this behaviour. I guess I just accepted it as being almost normal.

Leaving

49. I was fifteen in [REDACTED] 1967 and it was around that time I got out. I seem to think it was around the [REDACTED] I think it was two weeks after my birthday that I was told that I would be leaving. On the day, the bus arrived and I got on it. There were no goodbyes or handshakes. I was taken to Perth where I was dropped off and that was it. I just left wearing the clothes they had given me. I went in with nothing and left with nothing. I didn't have any belonging or personal possessions.

50. Towards the end of my time at Oakbank I told them that I wanted to go back to school so that I could learn more. We did exams just before I left and I was presented with a book as a prize for being the most industrious person in the classroom. About that time was when I asked if I would be able to go back to school. SNR [REDACTED] told me that I couldn't go back and told me that school had been my problem in the first place. He told me that I should try and find a job.

Life after being in care

51. I went back to live with my mum and dad. They had moved to a new housing estate in Perth. It was a three bedroomed house with a big kitchen, lounge and our own front and back garden. Only [REDACTED], [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] were living with my mum and dad when I arrived. It was a much bigger house than before. I didn't go back to school. I got a job as a sheet metal worker which I did for five to six months.
52. I then did some work at building sites until I was nineteen or twenty and started doing a nursing course. As part of the course I was working at a geriatric hospital. Unfortunately the matron didn't like male nurses, and she especially didn't like the look of me and the boy I was working with because we had skinheads. She gave us all the rubbish jobs to do then after six months she said that we weren't going to make it as nurses and I had to leave.
53. At some point me and a lot of my friends who happened to be skinheads were out for a drink in Perth one night. The police knew us and we got on okay with them. Further along the street we could hear a big rammy going on. Cars were being overturned and it was chaos. We decided to go along and see what was going on. The police were holding a dance apparently in the town hall and this group were trying to get the policemen inside to come out and fight with them. We walked away and went up the road. The police were waiting for us and arrested me and another boy. We were taken to the police station and were told we were getting charged with mobbing and rioting even though we weren't involved. We were kept in custody and appeared at

court on the Monday morning. We were both remanded in custody and a fortnight later we went back to court and were told the trial would be in six months' time.

54. At the trial the charge was dropped to a breach of the peace but was still getting taken on indictment. There were nine of us in the dock. My lawyer advised me that I should plead guilty because I would only get a fine. He said that I would get found guilty anyway and they would make an example out of me. Despite the fact I wasn't there I decided to take his advice. I pled guilty, as did my friend and we were let out for reports to be done. The seven other boys were sent to borstal. I think we were let out for reports because we were the youngest. I went back two weeks later and I was sentenced to three months at Glenochil. This was in 1971 so I would have been nineteen.

Glenochil young offenders

55. We were taken straight from court to Glenochil. On the way the police pulled into a layby and told us to have a cigarette because there was no chance we would be allowed to smoke in Glenochil.
56. From the moment I arrived at Glenochil I realised this was going to be a completely different experience. I had just arrived and was walking along the corridor and the guard walking behind me was tripping me up. He was obviously looking for a reaction. He didn't get one.
57. I don't consider there to have been any bad treatment at Glenochil. Not once was there anything that could be classed as abuse. I had my own room, I was fed well and we had PT from morning to night. The officers didn't wear uniform. They just wore civilian clothes. Some of the officers came from Perth so it is possible we were given slightly better treatment than the others. Some boys hated all the exercising and used to hit their knees with a brush to make them swollen to try and get out of doing it.

58. It was run very like the army. We had to make our bed in bed blocks and the room had to be spotless when they did their checks. The floors were highly polished using liquid polish. I even ironed my bed so it was perfect. If it wasn't up to standard the bed would be tipped up into the air and you had to start again. This was all hard work but it was the making of me. After I was released I was never in bother with the police again. It helped instil in me some discipline and this made me realise that if I didn't change my ideas I was heading to a life in and out of mainstream prison. I consciously drifted away from my friends because I didn't want to be led astray again.
59. I went back to working on building sites, mostly in Perth, but occasionally worked elsewhere. I subsequently got married and two years later had a daughter. Unfortunately my marriage broke down and we separated. I got a job working tower cranes which I did for seven years and loved it. I then did driving jobs for around sixteen years. I married again which lasted three years this time. I subsequently moved to Lincolnshire. I married a third time but have now been single for around twenty years.

Impact

60. None of the rest of my siblings have ever got into bother with the police. Only me and that was because I was trying to provide food for my family and to do that I had to steal. I suffered because of it. Being ripped away from my family was bound to have a detrimental affect on me. This probably led to me hating society and authority. I know I was a thug from the age of sixteen up to nineteen. I was in a gang and we were fighting against other gangs from other towns in Scotland. This may have happened anyway but this was me wanting to cause trouble and to have a swipe back against authority. I didn't like anyone telling me what to do.
61. After I left Oakbank, I worked for a company as a sheet metal worker. After six months my boss called me in and told me he had to let me go. He had found out I had been at an approved school. He told me I was finishing that Friday because he

hadn't been aware of my background. I was really upset by this as there had been nothing wrong with my work.

62. I am not sure if it is an impact on my life in care but I enjoy my own company. Working up the tower crane on my own all day 250 feet up in the air was bliss. It was the same doing the driving jobs. I was more than happy being on my own all day. At the time I just didn't want any company and I had no one to worry about and no one to bother me. I was able to do what I wanted to do to a certain extent. I have been single for around twenty years and I prefer my own company.
63. I could never trust anyone, especially authority. This also affected my marriages. In my first marriage I was drinking heavily. I think it was because of the peer group I was in at the time. My third wife died through alcohol. I have never drunk alcohol since. When I was working on the tower crane, and doing driving jobs, drinking just wasn't an option. I had far too much responsibility.
64. In relation to my education I think things could have been better. I did get some education at Oakbank but I am not sure of the standard. SNR [REDACTED] at Oakbank told me not to go back to school and instead get a job. I regret that I never got any qualifications from school.
65. I think I treated my daughter quite differently than I would have if I had been brought up differently. I have always been very protective of her. We were very close through difficult times she was having within a difficult relationship. Her partner was very possessive and jealous. My daughter was subsequently murdered by him. I regularly still see their children.
66. I cannot say for certain if the relationship with my siblings would have been different had I been living with them throughout my childhood. I try my hardest not to think about my time in care. If I did I would probably start drinking and end up an alcoholic.
67. I have been told that there is no record of me having been in care so it makes me feel forgotten about and that no one cares.

Treatment/support

68. I have never had any sort of counselling or felt the need for any kind of external help. I don't really want to sit down with someone and be encouraged to talk about things that I want to forget. I think I am managing it effectively myself. I am used to doing things on my own.

Reporting of Abuse

69. I have never reported anything that happened to me when I was in care to the police.

Records

70. I have applied for my records through a subject access report but Aberdeen council have got back to me and told me that they hold no record of me having been in care. I have tried Tayside Police and Perth council too but they too say they have no records for me. I have possession of a medical card which was issued by the NHS on 11 November 1965 and at that time it says I was within Oakbank School in Aberdeen.

Lessons to be learned

71. From the very start no one ever asked me why I was stealing. If they had realised it was to feed my family then maybe they would have reacted differently. I think the suddenness of getting removed from my family by the police and getting put to Oakbank was brutal. I was removed from school by the probation officer and taken to court where I was sent to Oakbank where I had never been before. I was vulnerable and was put with strangers. There was no one there to look after or mentor me.

72. The education side of my care was atrocious. I should have been given better opportunities and a better start in life. I don't know why I was sent so far away because there were places like Balgowan in Dundee. Because I was so far away I didn't get visited very often.
73. I also think it was wrong that one person, the night watchman was left in charge of 120 boys overnight in Oakbank. He wasn't answerable to anyone and could do what he wanted. There should have been more staff on duty.

Hopes for the Inquiry

74. I hope that the Scottish Child Abuse Inquiry ensures that people see justice getting done. Children's parents must be told why their children are being taken into care and what is going to happen to them. Children should be removed from their family situation as a last resort. When in care they should be allocated to an adult who the child can trust and be mentored and nurtured by.

Other information

75. I went back to Oakbank about fifteen years ago, just for a look. It is flats now. I had no real feelings or emotion when I saw where the building used to be.
76. I have applied for compensation and I have received an initial payment from my first application.
77. 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... 20-6-23