

# Statement Addendum

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**Client Name:** Glenn Hines  
**Date of Birth:** 17/01/1963  
**Care Setting:** Kerelaw Lsd School  
**Dates:** 1974  
**Persons Involved:** The Staff and Children

## Full Statement

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My earliest memories of being taken into care go back to around 1974, when I was taken to Kerrlaw LSD School, where I stayed for approximately three months. Although I was very young at the time, what I experienced there has stayed with me for the rest of my life. These memories are extremely painful and continue to affect my mental health and wellbeing even today.

When I first arrived at Kerrlaw, I remember feeling completely lost and frightened. I was taken away from everything familiar, yet no one explained anything to me. The staff gave me no guidance, no comfort, and no reassurance about where I was or what was going to happen. Instead of helping me settle or making me feel safe, the staff were cold, rude, and spoke to me in a nasty and dismissive way.

One of my strongest memories from the day I arrived was how we were treated when we first entered the building. The staff were on their lunch break when we arrived. Instead of welcoming us or checking if we were okay, we were told to stand by the doors and wait until they had finished eating. We were not spoken to or acknowledged properly. We were just left standing there, ignored. I remember feeling hungry, scared, and completely unwanted. From the very beginning I felt like I didn't matter and that no one cared about us. The atmosphere in Kerrlaw was frightening. The children there were extremely rough and aggressive. There were constant fights between children, and it often felt like there were no real rules or protection. The place felt chaotic and unsafe. Instead of stopping the violence, the staff allowed it to happen.

For the entire three months that I was there, I was regularly forced into fights with other children. The staff would stand and watch while this happened. They did nothing to stop it or protect us. Because the staff allowed this behaviour, I often felt that I had no choice but to fight in order to protect myself. It was horrible and terrifying to live in that environment as a child. Every day felt like a struggle just to get through without being hurt.

The staff themselves were often cruel and unpleasant towards the children. They spoke harshly to us and treated us as if we were worthless. There may have been one or two staff members who showed some kindness at times, but overall the majority were uncaring and hostile. Instead of feeling protected, I felt completely exposed and vulnerable.

It was also during my time at Kerrlaw that the sexual abuse by staff began. A staff member whose surname I remember as Mr Nash began to single me out. He would come into my room and isolate me from the other children on different occasions. Being singled out by him made me feel frightened and confused.

Food was often used as a way to control or manipulate me. I remember that food was always an issue, and I was often hungry. Mr Nash would use this against me, sometimes offering food as a way of getting me alone. He would take me away from the other children, sometimes on what he called day trips, and during those times he would sexually abuse me.

Because he was a member of staff, he had complete access to me. He could come into my room whenever he wanted, and there was no one to stop him. As a child I felt powerless and trapped, because he was someone in authority and I had no way to escape him.

Another thing I clearly remember is that Mr Nash would often insist on assisting me with showers. He would make me undress in front of him and would watch me while I was naked. Sometimes he would wash me himself. This made me feel extremely uncomfortable and ashamed. Even though I was young, I knew something about it was wrong, but I felt unable to stop it or tell anyone.

The way children were punished in that place was also abusive. Some of the punishments felt sexualised and degrading, and children were treated in ways that were humiliating and harmful. Instead of protecting us, the adults who were responsible for our care were abusing their power.

Looking back now, I realise how much neglect and abuse was happening in that environment. We were children who needed protection, care, and stability, but instead we were exposed to violence, cruelty, and sexual abuse.

The experiences I had at Kerrlaw had a deep and lasting impact on my life. The trauma from those three months has stayed with me ever since.

My mental health has been seriously affected by what happened to me there. I have struggled emotionally for many years. I often feel overwhelmed by memories of what I went through, and I continue to experience symptoms that are consistent with post-traumatic stress.

Because of the abuse and neglect I experienced, I have found it extremely difficult to trust other people. The very people who were meant to protect and care for me instead harmed me, and this has made it very hard for me to believe that others will treat me safely or with respect.

I have also struggled to build and maintain relationships. The trauma and emotional damage from my experiences in care have made it difficult for me to feel secure or close to others. These issues have followed me throughout my life.

Even now, many years later, thinking about my time at Kerrlaw still leaves me feeling heartbroken and emotional. The memories have never gone away. The fear, humiliation, and abuse I experienced there are things I will never forget.

What happened to me at Kerrlaw has affected me for the rest of my life. The neglect, the violence between children that staff allowed, and the sexual abuse I suffered at the hands of a staff member have left lasting scars on my mental health and wellbeing.

These experiences have shaped my life in ways that are difficult to explain, and the trauma from that time is something I continue to live with today