

New South Wales Police

STATEMENT in matter of: Place: Newcastle Police Station.

Date: 23rd December, 1980.

Name: 1216
(Surname in capitals)

Address: Bar Beach. Tel. No.

Occupation: Unemployed. STATES:—

1. I am 19 years of age born on the . I am currently residing at the above address with and . I have been in Newcastle for the last six months and I was previously living in Sydney and I was employed as a hairdresser. I am now in receipt of \$53.45 social service benefits.

2. On Friday last I got out of bed about 9am. I got dressed and went around to flat , Newcastle. This flat is occupied by 1217, the two Miller boys and 1218, 1217, Jeff Miller, 1218 and myself went Christmas shopping about 11.30am or 12nd. We went to the Commonwealth Bank in Darby Street and 1217 got some money out of the bank to buy a brass bed I think. Then we left the bank and walked down past the Delaney Hotel and along back streets to Union Street. There we went to Harry S. Baggs liquidation sale in King Street. We had a look in there, we didn't buy anything there and then we went to the Pink Elephant markets in Hunter Street. We went into these markets through the back entrance off King Street. We would have arrived there around 12.30pm. I estimate that this was the time, I don't carry a watch.

3. The four of us walked around for a while and I was browsing for a clock radio. We were there for about fifteen minutes and 1217 and Jeff left us and I think they walked out the back way. They would have left our company about 12.45pm or 1pm.

4. After leaving Harry S. Baggs sale and before going to the Pink Elephant markets I went into the mens toilet at Birdwood Park. When I went in the three others stood outside and Jeff and 1217 kept walking slowly towards the markets. I walked into the toilet and used the urinal and when I was in there this guy walked in and stood at the urinal next to me. He pulled out his dick and pretended to have a piss. 1218 was outside and ~~she was calling out~~

Witness: [Signature] Signature: 1216

STATEMENT (continued) in matter of:

Name: I216

(Surname in capitals)

to me and to the others who were outside. She was saying, "I216 's doing the beat" and other things like that. This meant that I was trying to pick up a guy, but I was only going in to use the urinal. I was only in there for a couple of minutes and then I left. The bloke that came in and stood next to me was probably middle aged, he was about my height, 5'6" or something, medium build. I think he was wearing grey trousers, I don't know what sort of shirt, I don't know what coloured hair he had but I think he was going a bit thin on top.

5. After I218 and I left the Pink Elephant markets we went to a junk sale in Hunter Street about two doors up from the Pink Elephant. We were in there for about five minutes and then we went to a shop called KAJE and we were in there for about half an hour or so. I218 bought one dress and then we left and walked up Hunter Street and looked in the various stores. When I was in the shop 'Kaje' I asked the female assistant the time and she told me but I can't remember now what she said it was.

6. We left there and walked up the street that runs next to the Federal Hotel and walked through Civic Park and back home to [REDACTED]. We went into the flat and I217 and Jeff weren't home. I218 and I stayed there for a while and then I went home alone. When I218 and I got to I218's place it would have been about 3pm.

Witness



R. J. GUYATT
Detective Senior Constable.

Witness: _____

Signature: _____

I216