

THE JOHN SEARL STORY.

This story is based upon Dr. Barnardo's Homes own records upon the life of John Searl as a child in their care.

Some statements are false and have now been rectified in this account.



Hollywood will soon release a video on John Searl's life and work and they hope to follow it with a full blown movie shortly afterwards.

Hollywood has now spent almost eleven years filming Searl's life and work which includes lectures he has given and the facts of where he lived and worked.

**John Searl has his own website www.searlsolution.com and there is also the one www.searleffect.com
By DISC INC. USA.**

THE JOHN SEARL STORY.

Second day of May in the year of our Lord 1932, a boy with jet black curly hair was born in a workhouse six weeks early, and therefore was not expected to survive.

His mother's name was Violet Gertrude Maude Searl formerly named Pearce.

His place of birth was the workhouse called The Downs on the Newbury Road, in Wantage then situated in the County of Berkshire. This clearly was an address which created an embarrassment to the locals living around there.

His father's name was Robert Henry Searl whose presence appears to be non existing at this time, was the reason for this shameful event to have taken place.

John Roy Robert Searl did survive his ordeal of being born, which was not his choice or desire, but accepted the fact that he actually existed because on the eleventh day of June in the year of our Lord 1932, his date of birth was actually recorded as being alive, proving yet again that miracles though rare sometimes happen.

Both mother and father gave their address as Hampstead Norris, in the County of Berkshire.

John's life was far from being happy, his mother Violet had to work long hours on the local farm to feed him and herself, and when there was no work available she had to beg for food coupons from the Public Assistance committee department.

Then John's father popped up again sometime around nine months before the birth of his sister for a few days to make certain that Violet was again in the pudding club, in which he was successful to achieve, which appears to be the only job he was skilled at.

It is not for certain; that about this time he obtained a job with the local council as a night watchman which Violet no doubt was grateful for.

Then on the 28th day of June in the year of our Lord 1934, a birth of a sister to John took place; clearly this birth took place at home which suggests that Robert Henry Searl was present at that time. Her name was registered as Iris Rose Searl.

Evidence shows that for some reason Violet moved into a house above a gunsmith shop in the main road of Newbury in the County of Berkshire where she had to be supported with coupons to feed and clothe her two children. Clearly Robert was missing yet again.

But some nine months before the birth of yet another baby he certainly had reappeared to see that Violet was successfully put in the pudding club; once successful he buggered off yet again.

Again the County had to support her and, yet again Violet had to give birth in a workhouse to a boy on the 28th day of October in the year of our Lord 1935 only this time the workhouse was in Newbury in the County of Berkshire. This is evidence that Robert was not available at that time.

That boy was named Peter Eric Paul Searl.

Robert Henry Searl: did sometime following the birth of this baby; reappeared to see this boy and argued with Violet that he was not his child: WHY?

In any case I believe that both Iris and Peter were products of sexual actions that were forced upon Violet by Robert, and not by Violet's wish to have sex with him.

Why did Robert refuse to accept Peter as his child?

Did Robert see evil in Peter's eyes; or was it because the birth of John and Iris was early than that of Peter, clearly something was wrong with this birth. It appears that Robert stole everything and every penny he could find in that house and disappeared, this time for good.

This left Violet with absolutely nothing to live on and again had to be at the mercy of the local authorities for food coupons, clothing and bedding.

This meant that Violet lost heart and gave up trying to care for her children; which resulted in her life being torn apart so much that she left the three children on their own and ran to hide from the world.

This act was to end her ordeal that lead to her appearing in court on charges of neglect etc.

The court in their wisdom placed the three children into care of Dr. Barnardo's Homes.

This is the story as from Dr. Barnardo's Homes records which are now in my hands. If any corrections are needed this will be represented in Red.

JOHN, IRIS & PETER. Admitted: 12.5.1936.

This means that John was 4 years and 10 days old on arriving there. Where Iris was 2 years, 10 months and 14 days old, leaving Peter just 6 months and 14 days old.

The three children were baptised as Church of England, both parents claim also to be of Church of England religion.

Last six months address 86 Northbrook Street, Newbury in the Country of Berkshire.

This court hearing was based upon information applicant: N.S.P.C.C. (Reading 7787) and a doctor from which the Court had no option it appears than to place the three children into the care of Dr. Barnardo's Homes until they reached the age of 18 years. This order was issued on the 20th day of April in the year of our Lord 1936 at the Newbury Juvenile Court.

Whether the Court was right or wrong in their action cannot be changed, time cannot be turned back it only goes forward, and any errors made by them cannot be corrected, and John cannot accept that their choice was the best one. For it will create a hell of life for John in the years to come.

FATHER: Robert Henry Searl; Labourer.
LAST EMPLOYMENT: Night watchman.
HEALTH: Good.
CHARACTER: Doubtful.
WHEREABOUTS: Unknown; no particulars of the marriage.

This can be understood; as from my research he could had only spent approximately a total not greater than 8 months with her in all; during his 6 years of marriage to Violet. So where was he when he was not in prison for ill treating John?

MOTHER:	Violet Gertrude Maude Searl (24 years)
OCCUPATION:	None
HEALTH:	Good.
CHARACTER:	Doubtful.
LAST KNOWN ADDRESS:	86 Northbrook Street, Newbury, Berkshire.
SENTENCE:	3 months imprisonment on 16 th March 1936. Holloway prison. London.
GRANDMOTHER (Maternal)	Rose Woolride (53 years)
OCCUPATION:	Charwoman (7s. 6d per week.) 86 Northbrook Street, Newbury, Berkshire.
UNCLE:	Thomas Pearce (15 years)
OCCUPATION:	Errand boy lived with Grandmother.
AUNT:	Margaret Pearce (20 years) Lived with Grandmother.

From this information I have to accept that there were 7 members of the family within this building if we accept that father never was present at that address. How could so many exist in a building so smelly and dirty and not be concern that 3 children present were not kept clean?

The case had been under the notice of the N.S.P.C.C. since October 1934, and the family had been receiving help from the Public Assistance Committee since September 1934, who had been making grants of bedding and extra nourishment for the children in addition to poor relief.

The father had been known to state that he had tried in vain to live with the mother.

Note that Robert Henry Searl had sex with John's Grandmother while married to Violet who proudly told Violet what she had done. This set the problem between Violet's mother and Robert, which I can appreciate the situation that existed.

Thus I cannot blame my mother for her attitude towards Robert. Not that I resent what he did as many people do likewise, what was wrong here was the fact that Rose rubbed in this issue to Violet generating hate. Rose should have kept her mouth shut and enjoyed the fun she was having.

He had left her seven times during their six years of married life.

For several weeks in 1935 the mother had been a patient in the Wallingford Mental Hospital, but her condition was thought to be due to pregnancy at that time of Peter.

This news surprised me. I had no idea, but I can understand this situation, clearly Peter was making people insane even before his birth, I am surprised that I am not today in Wallingford Mental Hospital because of Peter's evil ways.

On 16th day of January 1936 the father again deserted the mother and children, and he has not been heard of since: A warrant is out for his arrest.

An N.S.P.C.C. Inspector stated that he had paid twenty-four visits to the home since October 1934; he had repeatedly warned the parents and there were short periods of improvement.

There appears to be no records of the actual suffering that I had to tolerate and still suffer from today.

On 21st day of February in the year of our Lord 1936 the home at 86 Northbrook Street, Newbury in the said county of Berkshire was visited by an N.S.P.C.C. Inspector and a doctor.

The home was found to be filthy beyond description and it was foul smelling.

The Inspector stated that he had never seen a smile on the faces of the children; they looked miserable but they were not undernourished. **Would you be smiling under those conditions?**

The doctor on the same day granted a medical certificate in which he said that the sleeping room was unfit for the children to live in, it was injurious to their health and causing them unnecessary suffering; He recommended their removal to a place of safety.

John and Iris were then removed to Newbury Poor Law Institution, and Peter was removed to the same Institution on the 17th day of March in the year of our Lord 1936.

At Reading in the said country of Berkshire on the 16th day of March in the year of our Lord 1936 the mother was sentenced to three months hard labour for the neglect of her children, and on the 20th day of April in the year of our Lord 1936 at Newbury in the said county of Berkshire the custody of the three children was granted to Dr. Barnardo's Homes.

When the father is arrested, it is proposed to apply for maintenance orders against him.

As you may have read from my books that this warrant only lasted until Peter was 18 years old which meant that on the 28th day of October in the year of our Lord 1953 Robert Henry Searl was a free man with no more worries about being arrested.

How can the law make the innocent person suffer while the guilty one gets away with his crimes, which continues to happen today. The law has learned nothing about human problems. The law simply accepted that she was guilty by association being the mother of the children. As so many other mothers past and present have experienced the same treatment.

What Violet did was the results not only of physical but mental suffering inflicted upon her by Robert in determination to have sex or sexual pleasure with her against her wishes as a result of him having sex with her mother.

Something which happens so often today to many women whose husbands are having sex with some one else, often a member of the family.

Robert over a period of six years spent only about 8 months in total with Violet, so where was he in those 64 months missing in Violet's married life.

Of cause Robert was having sex, that is certain, but with whom. Why was the law unable to issue that warrant on him?

My research was ended some years back when I felt that I found him at that time he was alive, if the person I think it was, he has since died, but he had married another woman which is detailed in my book of that time, and has two sons, which of cause make him a bigamist which the two boys refuse to acknowledge.

They claim he was a kind father – of cause he has to be now there is a warrant for his arrest he cannot afford to come before any court upon any charge as he would be identified as wanted.

So how did Robert manage to pull off such a success; strange it was so simple, just add an e to the end of Searl, now you are not Searl related to John Searl. So simple why did the law fail to identify him for what he was?

There is no doubt in my mind that is what he did. Before he meet Violet what was he, what did he do. Did she meet him sometime between 1926 and 1930 when she married him?

Did he marry someone before Violet is a question that I cannot answer because there is no records on him to say where he was born, or the date of his birth. This is based upon his age quoted on Violet's marriage certificate. Somerset House has no records for his birth for a Searl without an e on its end.

Did she meet him at Newbury fair ground; I have a feeling that is where she met him. If this is indeed true did Robert work on that fair?

Was that fair Henry Searle which I believe did exist or still does exist?

I wonder if he had married a woman in India before his marriage to Violet, where he had been stationed in those troubled times, no doubt his father was also in the forces there. Because I could not find a date of birth for him that matched his claims on Violets marriage, could that suggest that his birth was in India?

Surely that would account for the missing information.

There are still two boys who could solve this puzzle and it would only take a DNA check to confirm that their father is indeed my father and therefore could tell me what he did from the time they can remember and what stories he told them about himself.

They already know what their father was like to me, but will not accept that my father is also theirs. To my mind from my investigation it was simple for him to safely vanish by joining the army in Wales and married that girl which is named in my book.

Some time later that unit was transferred to London and they took up a home nearby the Barracks, so which army unit did he join, was it the Royal Berkshire or the Royal Warwickshire regiment?

I question this point because Dr. Barnardo's Homes confirmed dates and places where letters came to me during the war; from my uncle Fuller.

Studying this information there was something terribly wrong dates of posting and places from could not match, dates too close together with places too far apart to be one and the same person

I believe this evidence shows that Robert Henry Searl was keeping in touch with his three children, by using Uncle Fullers name as cover up. Impossible, no!

My research shows that Uncle Fuller and Robert Henry were great pals, as such would agree that he should use his name when trying to make contact with his children. I also wonder if Uncle Fuller was the person who set up Robert and Violet meeting that possibility is great.

Dr Barnardo's Homes stated clearly to me that Uncle Fuller contacted them almost every day to check if we were ok, WHY?

That to my mind doesn't ring true, surely only a father would be doing such an action – not an Uncle.

Dr. Barnardo's Homes confirmed that Uncle Fuller had requested permission to visit us, this they granted him because of his constant communications in reference to our health.

I recall such a soldier and his young wife staying at my foster home for some days, but our foster mother never introduced us to them, so we were not aware of whom they were, we accepted that they were just friends of our foster mother.

If this was our uncle it is strange about his behaviour, I can only accept that it must have been our dad, he could not make it known to us because of the warrant for his arrest. That makes sense.

What makes this more acceptable is the fact that an uncle who made so many communications calls to Dr. Barnardo's Homes upon our state of progress, failed to show any interest in me at Violet's funeral.

Again, another point of interest, why did he not get in touch with me during that two years of massive publicity, it appears that my dad did through the local paper by telephone which came from a telephone in Southampton, at that time; I would not believe he had made a phone call about my progress.

A few years later I found Peter. I asked if he knew anything about dad, his reply was no. So I told him about that call from Southampton in which he looked in surprise and stated that when he went into a kind of café when he was in uniform the chap behind the counter said hello Robert, and Peter reply I am Peter and the chap looked closer to him and said sorry you are too young to be Robert Searl..

Peter did not know the name of his father so he just forgot it and carried on with his hopes of a leg over before the night was out, lucky bugger.

Strange that over a couple of years Peter and I had our dad's name presented to us neither did anything to track it out.

My investigation on dad shows that he likes to bike around with that Indian army hat on and his character was that of a bully they did not like him. A show off, bragged much about what he won in bravery. Violet told me that he won 2,000 rebels reward for bravery out in India.

Strange the son in London stated that his father had won 2,000 rebels for bravery, you see the problem that two men with the same name with the same name father both served in the same force both won the same value award – I cannot accept that these are two entirely different people they have to be one of and the same.

At Violets wedding Robert's father never attended. He claimed that he was too ill to attend, it doesn't appear that this Robert's father attended that wedding in Wales either.

Another point; in one of the letters from Uncle Fuller during the war stated he had been injured, Was it really uncle Fuller or was it Robert who had to go into hospital and therefore would not be able to write while in hospital for fear that who he was would be discovered.

The bulk of mail fell off after that letter, also from Dr. Barnardo's Homes come a statement that Uncle Fuller did write me at my foster home during the period I was at R.C.N.S. and I never did see those letters.

You need to read my books of the past to see what I uncovered in my search for my family tree. The cost was very high and time consuming as well, but I feel that there are two half brothers out there in London that I have never met face to face because they cant accept that possibility its true.

Dr Barnardo's Homes report continues as follows:

According to the medical certificates, John has recently had his tonsils and adenoids removed whilst in the Newbury Infirmary; he is backward in speech but there is no defect.

That certifies that before I was 4 years plus 10 days old they ripped out my tonsils and adenoids, surprisingly I had no knowledge of this.

Of course I am backwards in speech, isn't that normal for deaf children to be.

How come that they failed to question that point, surely I would have done so as the first line of investigation into why this child's speech was backwards. But clearly they never took the trouble to find out.

The fact that they never took the trouble to find out is clearly stated in their report BUT THERE IS NO DEFECT.

How wrong they were in that statement as you have seen from my books that in my late 60s I had so much head pains that I had to go under an operation to find out why after local tests failed to answer what the X-rays show and it was a brilliant doctor who was checking those X-rays that became aware that I never heard a word that he was saying to me.

Coming in front of me he said "how long have you been deaf", I reply deaf; he said yes I am sending you for a full test in the audio department to find out why.

On checking the results he said that you have not been able to hear since a few weeks old a bone which allows you to hear is missing; this could only happen within the first few weeks of your birth by your head forcefully hitting something hard.

I have no idea how you manage to hold a job or communicate with people. He can say that again it is extremely difficult to understand what people are saying many of whom are impossible to communicate with.

All the tests which were carried out on me as to why I collapse so often were certified by 14 doctors who agreed that it was Ménière's disease. A few years ago in Barnet Hospital a M.R.I. scan showed that I also had impaired balance system that could not be corrected. Another test recently done at the Edgware Hospital shows that the right side of the skull does not respond to vibrations and the left side only responds to two frequencies.

All this unfortunate state have existed since I was just a few weeks old and still does and will do until I die. These problems were never recorded because no one was interested in why my speech is backwards or why I kept blacking out which was very bad as a baby and will be so until I die.

My ear has been grommet to help me keep my balance, so far with only a few attacks I have been able to keep control of my balance, simply by moving slowly on turning directions and sitting and getting up. But it takes a lot of energy to stand and walk. Much more so today with smaller lungs I have less oxygen which makes walking a bit of a distance difficult and long walks are out of the running, I cannot run, and I can no longer ride a bike. I do not like shopping in markets as this is extremely painful for me as people move in all directions which confuse my brain and I lose control of my balance. It is my lifetime suffering that allows me to understand the suffering of others that healthy people cannot possibly understand because they have not endured such suffering.

There are many pages in this file upon me held by Dr, Barnardo's Homes. one of which was copied a number of times unfortunate which reduces the number of pages involved.

There are photocopied which means many pages are far too black to scan and to clean up the background removes lines that are present in them, this means that the best solution is for me to re-type them and only scan where I cannot make any sense out of the information contained therein.

Here is the first page as filed with no correction it shows that Mr Smith called on me in May 1989 at my address which then was 13 Blackburn, Lower Strand, Grahame Park Estate, London NW9 5NG.

SEARL, John <i>Rev Roger</i> <i>AC127/12</i> <i>BAC 137/9</i> <i>Dupl. FILE</i>			
AD.:12.5.36	BORN: <i>2.2.32/2</i>	REL.: C/E	PROTÉGÉ: F.6400
BRO. or SIS.:	Peter & Iris		SR 31/12
RECD.: 14/468	CASE: Trans.Form.AD.:		FILE:
23.5.36	Thorndon, B.O.	MAY 89	13. BLACKBURN.
6.7.44.	Woodford.		LOWER STRAND.
7.7.44.	R.C.N.S.		GREEN PARK EST.
17.6.46.	Thurlby House.		LONDON NW9 5NG
9.7.46.	Situation.		

Other pages are far worse in background colour which should be white. Many thousands of people around the world knew me at that address, where I should still be. Any case its due to be knocked down, like my present address is due to have the same treatment.

Upon that visit I showed Mr Smith my book which I was writing and he remarked that it was far too big to be published. That book was called the dream that came true.

That book was then redone into sections and is without doubt the largest book ever written by man as over 50 sections of it has been released and hundreds of more could be written, unfortunate the cost of ink and paper is so costly that I have had to stop continuing that book called the law of the squares, the unfinished work, for it is a story without an end. Because it's a living story of a man that only wish was to help all mankind regardless of colour or creed to give them a healthier cleaner, cheaper world to live in. Time has shown that man doesn't want such a paradise; all that he wants is to kill and destroy this planet with his ignorance and greed.

Unfortunate for this planet and all life forms which has to share this planet; there is no more dangerous combination than that to end all life forms upon its surface, the results of his actions are already being experience and that is just the beginning of the end. The worse is yet to come, unfortunate sooner then later in this case.

Finbarr on his last visit here remarked that he cannot understand while I am living in poverty that I give to others everything when I am in need of that money to survive in better conditions. That reason is that I am a real human being and not an illustration of one which so many are today. Greed has never been an obsession with me, I accept reality and not fantasies that I am not intended to enjoy life.

The next page scan far too black would use a large amount of ink and the letters would be difficult to read as some are already difficult to read before scanning so I shall attempt to re-type that page so we can all read it without having to guess what there.

Dr. BARBARDO'S HOMES

18 TO 26, Stepney Causeway, London, E.1.

Index Number	81937.
Name of child	Searl. John.
Date and Place of Birth.	2.2.32. Wantage
Date of Admission	12.5.36

DATES OF STAY IN VARIOUS BRANCHES

BRANCH	FROM	TO
Receiving House No 8	12.5.1936	23.5.1936
Boarded out Thorndon	23.5.1936	5.7.1944
Boys Garden City	5.7.1944	6.7.1944
Russell Cotes Nautical School	6.7.1944	9.7.1946

The above details are clearer than the actual sheet held here.

I was extremely excited about joining the navel, but I had no idea what that meant. Helen my foster mother brought me up on the understanding that the penis and testicles were dirty nasty things each word she quoted she hit the penis with her strap. Including the following quote "you must not touch it, or let any one else touch it and don't show it to any one or God will punish you.

God clearly was her. Also bear in mind that I had never meet electric power, running water, flush toilets. All this would be a massive shock to my brain, completely opposite to the years of brain washing by Helen.

Here I will be confronted by a large number of boys naked and I will have to do the same to bathe whether I like it or not, I have no choice but to do what I am told to do; disgusting and here is a woman bathing me and examining me at the same time. Surely God will be very angry with me and punish me.

That first evening was a nightmare for me, I was truly an odd man out having no idea what I neither had to face nor was I prepared for what would happen when the lights went out. There were so many boys to sleep with the beds placed as close as possible to each other could not meet the demand. These were single beds. To achieve the accommodation of these entire boys a simple solution was formatted that one week one boy sleep on the bed and the other sleep on the floor beneath the bed, switching places the next week. A great solution to which I had no problems with that was not the problem that will appear once the lights went out.

The petty officer was actually from the farm lying back but between Thornton school and the church, who actually knew who I was and clearly realised that there would be a problem as Helen was well known in the village as a strong religious person and no doubt had warned the matron what might happen.

The matron herself must have seen that I was not happy about being naked in front of so many boys and her.

So the lights went out and should have stayed out until the morning, but they did not because a hand somehow slipped under the top bedding and under my nightshirt and grab my penis and started to rub it up and down. I did not know that I was expected to enjoy this pleasure as Helen had hit it so often with her strap that I was brainwashed into accepting this was a disgusting act to perform. Which resulted in my voice being heard all over the building "take your hand away" immediately the lights went on how strange the Petty officer is fully dress and matron standing beside him, how come?

Impossible for the matron to have climbed those stairs in that time factor and the petty officer was in full uniform instead of his nightshirt. Clearly they both were waiting on the landing waiting for me to shout out, and they were not disappointed.

Of course both matron and the petty officer knew who had shouted out because they were waiting for that sound to take place. But that matron being a human being did not want to embarrass me so she made out that she did not know. With a voice of a sergeant major she shouted out "who made that noise" and to every one's amazement my voice equal hers was clearly heard all over the building that it was me someone's hand was touching my Willie.

Whether the matron was taken back in surprise that I made that statement, I have no idea, but she quickly replied in a sergeant major voice whoever is touching his willie leave it alone and go to sleep any more noise tonight I will have you all on punishment list tomorrow.

Unknowing to me at that moment in time I had just made myself an enemy of the third dimension. I will not be accepted in party groups so I ended up with one young boy. No we did not become homo sexual or sexually active in any way. That was my problem thanks to Helen brainwashing me had put me in a no go area which certainly was not in my best interest.

It was clear that the navy life excitement was being killed off, with so many problems of not being able to hear, not knowing the alphabet, and really able to write or read, or do mathematics. On top of that the *ménière's* disease made life hell.

No one questioned if I had a problem, the teacher clearly never pushed me so I sense he had some feeling that something was wrong but it was not his business to poke his nose. The number of black outs surprised me that no one care about why I was blacking out, just send him to the sick bay.

The odds were against me, I spent more time in the sick bay than out of it, and that was a fact. When this matron retired the petty officer also moved on to Glasgow to take his examination as a skipper of a ship. In their place came a young woman and a petty officer that had a bully nature which simply meant that I never got on with them. I had some very nasty rows with this matron, which never occurred with the one before her.

She had a boy caned by an officer, when he returned he had six heavy blood marks which lasted for many weeks across both cheeks of his arse; this was in my mind to be nothing more than sheer cruelty on the part of that officer to this boy to put fear in all the boys. But I still stood up to her when she accused me of things that I certainly never did.

MEDICAL HISTORY			
Date.	Home.	Signed.	Remarks.
		AMM	IX Vaccination Dentist seen at Slippy 14 ⁵ /36
22.5.36	Bounded Creek		Ab. Dr. after glasses mounted.
13/11/36	"		Vaccinated
Jan 37	"		Speech indistinct, had nasal discharge 9 wpts. 9 ⁷²
May 39	"		Had Chicken Pox.
Feb 41	"		mild attack measles. no 9 ⁷²
Nov 41	"		9 ⁷² re mumps.
15/9/41	"		Immunized
May 43	"		C. M. C. S. Dept.
23/6/44	"		no illnesses reported
10-7-44	R.C.N.S.	AMP	Released otherwise fit.
31-7-44	"		T.A.B. done.
29-8-44	"		Removal of all toes & fingers
4/2/45	"		Spine removed from leg too.
11-12-45	"		leg removed.
5-12-45	"		Loss of hand and face
2-3-46	"		Phenyl injection
26-6-46	"		Removal of all toes and of all fingers
28-10-45	R.C.N.S.	AMP	Rt. ear patch at head, to ear watch at 12 inches
11-1-46	"		infected
15-3-46	"	AMP	Vision R.E. L.E.
13-5-46	"	AMP	fit
11-6-46	"	AMP	Has been away on the main for 19 days with two other boys & leaving a station etc.

Here is my medical report if you can read it, I cannot see any notes in reference of being deaf or suffering from fits as they were called when I was a baby.

I feel that you can well appreciate why I scanned page 11 in as its impossible for me to retype it as I cannot read most of it, but alas that last statement which I think that date is 11.6.1946 which does not give the whole truth in fact in reality it gives the wrong image, which clearly needs correction.

This matter was the end of an on going affair and not just one off case. It really started some time back; I had been in sick bay for some time very ill with a disease that eats holes in my feet, legs, hands and head. It was called an unknown topical disease. In the end Captain King decided to send me home, that is to my foster home.

Captain King was a very good man, a real human being, and extremely fair in his judgement, unfortunate in this case it went terribly wrong. No fault of Captain King, but mine. Just like the first night at R.C.N.S. I no longer wanted to be seen naked by my foster mother. I was changing into a man and there was now a barrier between us created by her doctrine.

I bath by myself in the out house, and that very act was to create the hell that I will be experiencing over time ahead. I did work hard and for long hours trying to correct nature which had gone out of control while I was at R.C.N.S... Hedges quite long ones I cut down to size and dug out the ditches along the whole length of those hedges.

I burnt all this cuttings, and then cut the nettles etc which grows with great ease from the total land. This is hard work for a boy to do. I received no thanks from Helen. One night after I had bath and dress and entered the house I found the local policeman sitting next to Helen Hart, who ordered me to strip naked and slowly turn around so they could enjoy the sight of my naked body. This was an insult on top of the lack of thanks for helping her to get nature back in control. There now was no communication between Helen and me.

But a shock awaited me on my return to R.C.N.S. when Captain King called me to his office to read a letter that he had received from Helen Hart. He started reading it out loud and said he ought to cane me, then suddenly he continuing reading that letter in silence. Clearly he just could not believe what he was reading, and I have no idea what it was, even what he had read out loud was nothing more than lies to get me caned.

Clearly he was shocked, and said that you will not be going back there again. Nothing angry in his statement, in fact his face looks grave and sad and voice was low volume. He dismissed me with no punishment. So what was so evil in that letter that changed his whole image to me?

Only a good man would have acted in that manner. Days pass by and I was getting slack from this new matron plus the bullying by the boys I just gave up and that night I decided to abscond. Moving through my dormitory to the opposite one which I picked the window lock and departed down the drainpipe to the ground. The boys never make a sound on these occasions as it was exciting when a boy makes a run for it they bet amongst themselves how long it will be before they are caught.

On this first event I found a mine field that had a tank in the centre of it for target practice. Here I stayed that night. Next day I returned to R.C.N.S. late in the day and appeared before Captain King who just grounded me for three weeks.

Then Captain King went on his vacation and another officer from another navy school took over to cover for him. I decided that I had to abscond again. Proceeding through the same routine as the first time I headed straight for that mine field as the safest place to hide. I stayed away for three nights on this run, than returned. Unfortunate this officer was not human and love to cane boy's bottoms for any reasons whatsoever, and clearly this gave him yet another good opportunity to prove to me that he was an expert in caning boy's bottoms.

This officer was without doubt very pleased with himself and enjoying every minute of it. And to add to his amusement I stood up after the first impact and did an Indian dance around the room laughing and shouting that does half tickle, in which he said good there's five more to join it and he was right there was five more joining it.

What he had not considered was my reaction which would be following this kinky action of his which clearly he was extremely pleased with his demonstration that from that moment in time I would no longer see him as an officer or a human being, therefore I would not respect him or salute him when ever we came in close contact. He clearly realised to cane me for disobedient would only make me a hero in the eyes of the other boys which should be avoided at all cost. Another point he must had on his mind was what would I do if caned again as it was quite clear that my now attitude was related to that canning.

The boys no doubt were betting on whether I would be leaving again or not. But they did not have to wait long. The small boy who had been caned so badly ask me if I go again could he come with me, and I said yes providing he tells no one that I shall be leaving this time for good. He was a nice small boy just being bully like me. Then a slightly taller boy than me also asks if I was going to run away again could he come with me. Again I said yea, do not tell anyone that we shall be going away.

Then the night of the great escape arrived, the boys were clearly expecting it but were surprised to see three of us dressing. With my pulse racing this time for I wonder how these two boys would cope climbing down that drain pipe. I knew that I could do it as I had already done it twice before. Picking that window lock for the last time I wave my hand to the boys in a gesture of goodbye then the three of us vanished into the night without a trace.

I lead them to my hole in the ground pulling gorse over top of the entrance to seal it from view and we all went to sleep. This article of Dr. Barbardo's Hones appears to states that I stole food etc. This is not absolutely true in reality. Yes I did collect food for us myself, but only from R.C.N.S. canteen and then only basic food which we were entitle too in the first place. In reality I did not steal the food only acquired that food extremely basic for our needs. I agree I took a knife to spread the margarine on the bread, surely I was entitle to just one knife for three boys to use.

Thus twice a week I would leave the two boys to sleep while I made my way back to that kitchen to collect food, and as usual no problem ever occurred on these visits. We never had hot meals but we survived that three months existence that was the good news. The bad news was that the young boy developed yellow fever and there was absolutely nothing I could do for him. Fearing that he might die I had no choice being a human being but to take him to a place where help could be obtained for him knowing that this act of mercy would cost me my freedom now experiencing.

Yes they got the details from him and sent a search party out to find me. Unfortunate for me the other boy had left the hole to urinate and was seen by the search party who gave chase instead of running away from the hole he run towards it which resulted that one officer fell in the hole on top of me to my surprise the only thing I could think of to say in a flash was hello what kept you.

For some unknown reason he got very nasty would not allow me to put my socks and shoes on pulling me out of my home by my right ear and dragging me along at a high pace muting some un-intelligent statement that I had cause him much trouble and that I will regret it. Yes he was that officer who had cruelly marked that small boy's bottom, and of cause I was expecting that he would do the same to me when I got back.

To my surprise captain King was back from his vocation, and had ordered that I should be brought to his office as soon as I arrive back.

Before telling you what happen at that moment, let me remind you that the officer covering for Captain King was clearly kinky any reason to cane one he took it, in my case it was not because I absconded but it gave him the rights to exert physical force upon my two cheeks in a manner that would generate the maximum pain possible for his entertainment. In reality I was being canned because I would not agree to have my pants pulled down and forcefully bent over for others to push their stiff cocks up my arsehole as simple as that.

I believe that Captain King spent time interviewing that boy to get the true picture of what happened, and accepted that I was the leader they looked up to and that I cared for them like a father and took all the risks for them. What happened to those two boys I have no idea but in my heart I doubt that Captain King canned them?

On arriving in captain King's office and the arresting officers departed, captain king said "you have caused us much trouble, I cannot possible return you to your house because in the eyes of the boys you will be their hero".

Yes, I could understand that point; as no one before had stayed free for so long. No doubt from that moment in time my life with the boys would be changed for the better. They would have respected me.

Captain King said that he had no option but to escort me to the sick bay and place me in isolation until they could decide what to do with me. On arriving in the sick bay he then started shouting in an angry tone that I had cause so much trouble that he ought to cane me but he dare not do so for fear as to what would follow. He continued that if I speak to anyone he will cane me.

I know in my heart that it was showman act to make certain that the nursing staff showed no sympathy to me which of cause they never did. They did not want to be the cause of me getting canned.

Time passed by and then the great day arrived where I was on my way back to civilisation no longer A83 but John Roy Robert Searl. Not in the navy that was so exciting on that first day I arrived there, but as a nobody entering the world which is unknown to me, or what problems that I would have to face, but I was happy because now I was John for the first time in a couple of years.

I knew I had a brother and sister but was refused to see them. This will present a problem that will cause much trouble through the months ahead.

Now I was boarded out at 30 Crawley Road, Turnpike Lane, London to the most wonderful woman you could ever meet. She was Welsh and full of fun and excited by the various experiments which I did in her kitchen. Her name was Mrs. Tregoning, always joking and laughing. I give you just one example of what I mean.

The milkman is Welsh, and I have no idea what any Welsh words mean and she knew that. So without warning one morning she said John collect the milk of the milkman and say tosh the ding dong (you Welsh people I hope I have spelt those words correct or you know what they are please let me know) And of cause this silly old boy opens the door and proudly said those famous words. To my surprised he raised his right hand into the air with clenched fist shouting he will give her a ding dong when he catches her – to my surprise she is laughing her head off back in the kitchen there. The milkman handed me the milk and smiled – how strange can milkman be.

That was just one of her days there were others some I could not repeat here relating to woman's parts unknown to me when I quoted them to the milkman who always did the same solute and made the same reply and she laughing away there in the kitchen, and the milking smiling to me; strange!

File 6400 Register 31 Page 112

NAME SEARL John Age 14.4.38 Religion C/E

Admitted 12.5.38 Born 2.3.32 Boy's Record Book 11/14/39

History ordered Herewith Protégé or P.A.C. NO

Arriving from Thurlby House on 8.7.46

Commencing in situation on 9.7.46 as Electrical Engineer

Entered in diary Yes.

Employer Messrs British Electrical Repairs, Ltd.
Grays Inn Road, London, W.1.

Wages 9d per hour. Pocket money to be _____

Lodgings c/o Mrs Tregoning, 30, Crawley Road, London, N.22.
Rate per week _____

OUTFIT ORDERED Yes Completed Yes

SEEN BY DOCTOR Yes IS BOY W.B. No

FAREWELLED Yes PHOTOGRAPHED Yes

Supplied with 7/6 Pocket money, and _____ fares

Is boy in possession of IDENTITY CARD Yes T.X.H.V. Y-3

RATION BOOK JB.230902

GAS MASK _____

Insurance expld & Form signed Yes B.O.B.G. expld _____

ESCORTED to _____ BY _____ DATE _____

Case despatched Labels by lad Y.M.C.A. Form posted Yes - 16.7.46

B/C ordered Yes Index Card prepared Yes

Locality index card prepared _____ File prepared Yes

Entered in Sitns Register Yes Persons interested notified Yes

IN BOARDING-OUT CASES

B.O. Dept. notified _____ Board Room notified _____

Directions to Foster-mother, including Measurement Form _____

Outfit sent _____

PASSED BY 130

This is the state of that sheet; to clean it up would take hours to retype is impossible as some parts are unreadable to my eyes.

DIPHTHERIA IMMUNISATION

This is to Certify that

Name John Searle of Thorndon School

Age 9 Years and 3 Months

Address The Chestnuts, Hestley, Grn. Thorndon
E. Suffolk Eye.

has had the following injections of A.P.T. :—

• 1 C.C. _____ 194

• 3 C.C. 18th May 1944.

H. Pedler

Medical Officer of Health.

Please keep this with your Identity Card.

Here again is yet another copy of one of the pages of Dr. Barnardo's Homes file upon my life. Of course how can I help remembering that event at that age?

Another page from this file reads.

Mr. R (or B) Spencer-Jones. Situation Dept. May 8th 1946.

Re: Lodging Enquiry. (I think that is what it suppose to say)

With further reference to your instructions of given date and attached letter. (Under line is what I think it states)

I called on the writer who offers a good home for one of our lads in this area.

I explained that at the moment we had no one available, but should a vacancy occur in the near future we would be glad to avail ourselves of the opportunity.

Mrs Tregoning is a widow with one son of her own serving in the service; the house is a semi-modern six room type with usual amenities, clean and most comfortable.

Signed: A Maple.

The only difference between this and the actual sheet is more neatly set out and clean with the main word hard to defined underlined as to what I think it is.

Now those who have copies of my newsletters or books that cover this matter will see that I told the truth, and I must state that this was the best thing Dr. Barnardo's Homes ever really did for me.

Hollywood has recently filmed me at this address explaining how it was then, time has made changes.

SITUATIONS DEPARTMENT

Boy's Name John SEARL.

Black Folder No. Record Book No. 14/469.

Matters of Current Interest Maintenance File No. 5479.

Last address of mother, 1, Grove Nest
Burghfield, Newbury, Berkshire.

Uncle Fuller, Mr & Mrs. F. Pearce, 19, Skylling
Estate, London Rd, Newbury, Berks.

Name of official transferring lad to situation _____

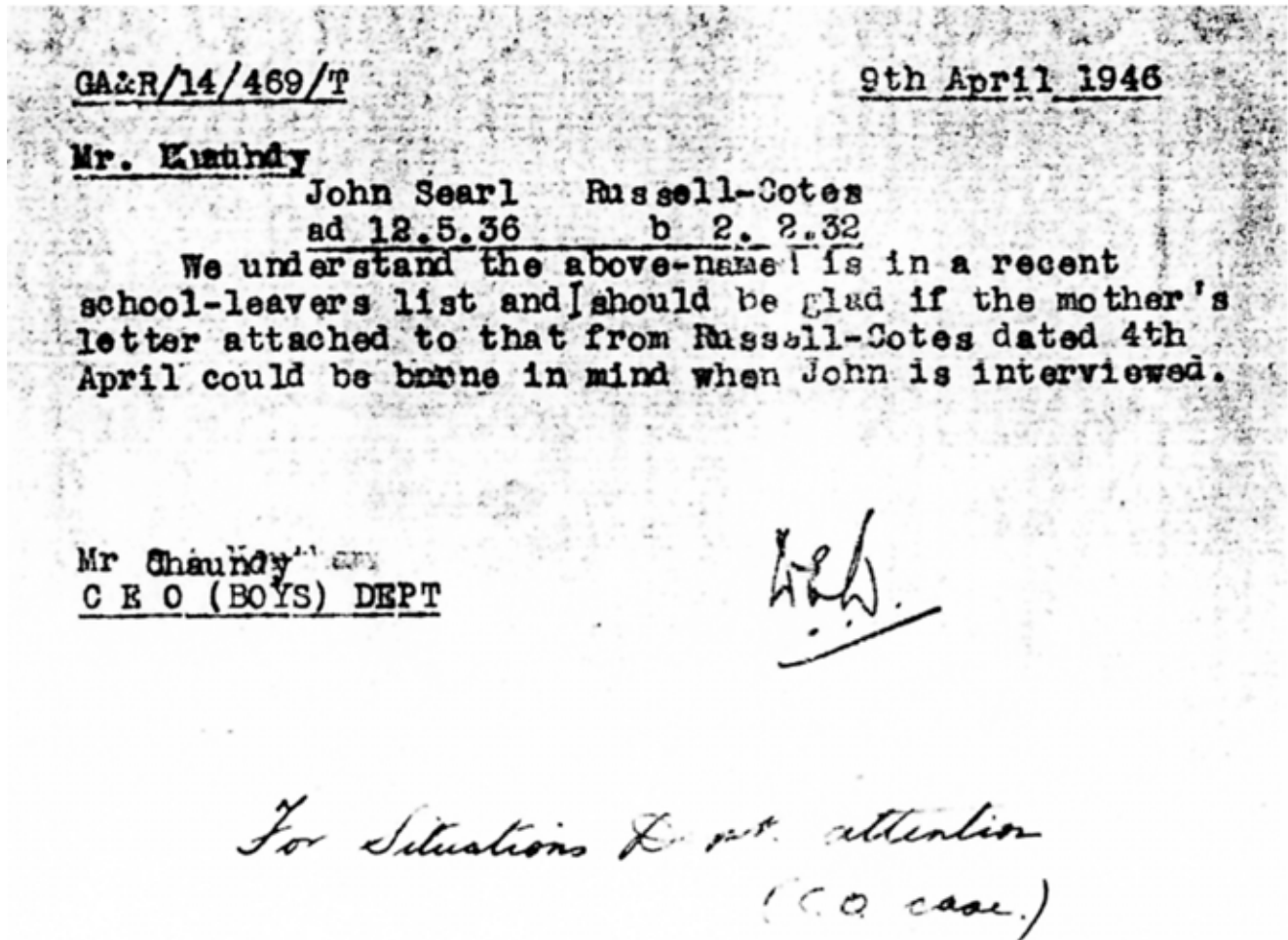
Unfortunate it will be 1968 before I discover this address for my mother, by then that address sits in the middle of a lake or reservoir. Clearly she no longer lives there.

Uncle Fuller I never did find his address in reality, but do mentally record having seen that address turning up in the past mail. Now that I have the records he is certainly no longer available to meet. So that is another bit of my life that can be forgotten about, it's far too late to do anything about it now.

I had two years of massive publicity if he was that concerned about me as Dr. Barnardo's Homes claim he was, he could had easy found me. People in Japan, Australia, New Zealand, USA and Europe found me without any problems whatsoever. So he could not have been that interested in me. My opinion from what I observed at mother's funeral of his lack of interest to make contact with me.

I absolutely had no knowledge of who all these members of her family were that were arguing over what was theirs of my mother; I felt sick and when Derrick wife whose name I believe was Linder asked me what I wanted, I simple replied nothing. I never really knew her and instead of sitting in the first car that is normally expected of the first son, I drive myself at the rear of the line of cars to the funeral. Clearly I was not one of them, I have never taken from the dead anything which was theirs, or of the living. I gave to my mother what I could after I found her which was a difficult task as she moved so often without any warning. I cannot understand all these family members none appeared to have helped her. Now she is no longer available for those to argue about; a young girl, who married an unknown man, lived poorly and died poor – how come in a world that claims to be human?

Yet I too know what its like, humans are extremely difficult to find. I have only met a handful out of thousands of imitation of human beings that lives in a world of fantasy just to survive. I could never exist in the world of fantasy I have no choice but to live in the world of reality regardless how painful it is for me.

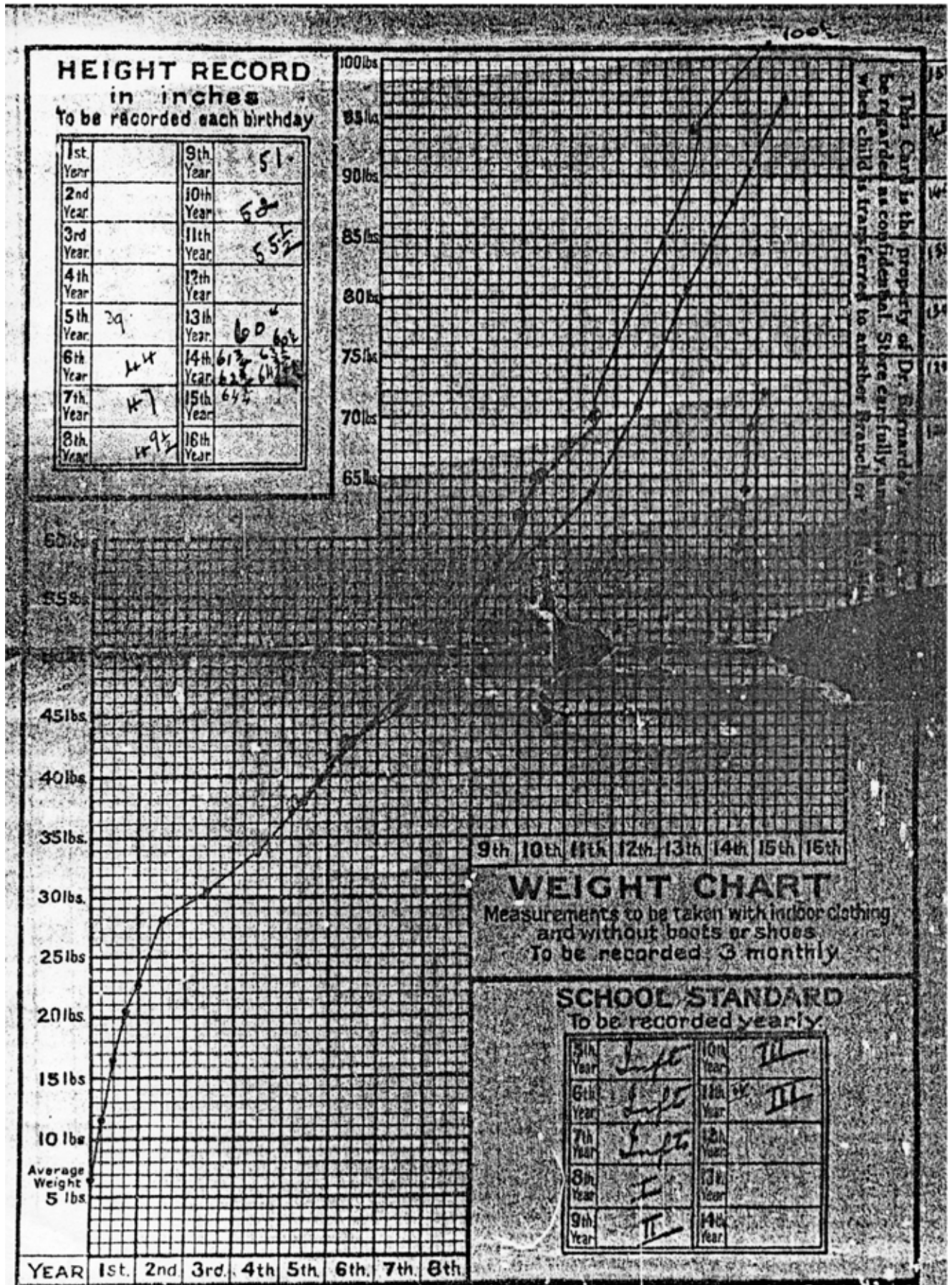


I can only guess that reference to mother's letter refers to Miss Helen Hart's letter to Russell-Cotes which appears to contain something very detrimental to me, such that Captain King could not accept as true and dismissed me in a voice too soft that contain no anger as to reference of his voice on the commencement of reading that letter that contain anger. Surely under the law I have the right to see that letter for myself, not that I can do anything about its contents as Helen Hart is dead. As to the part that he read in anger were all lies just to get me punished because I bath in the outhouse instead in the living room before her.

Yes, since those days I have regretted having done that, as that very act isolated her from me and she was going to be certain that I paid a price for doing that. Unfortunate for her Captain King was a real human being and sense something was wrong between her and me and dropped the matter there and then and in his wisdom decide that it was unsafe for me to go there again and therefore informed me that I will never go back there again.

But what was not taken into account was a fact that I had a brother and sister there, and surely over time I would attempt to go and see them. This issue also played a part for why I abscond from R.C.N.S. added to the fact that I had no pocket money on Saturdays even if it was only 3d a week for good behaviour; because I had to give this to the bullies. The new matron appears to pick on me and the petty officer was a bully himself. All this add up to depression because there was no solution to this problem except to abscond.

Because of wartime not having one's identical card or ration book and no fix address was dangerous for one's health and survival and could be relied upon that such a boy would be caught within hours or a couple of days. Note that those first two runs I had return on my own free will not captured.



This is yet another sheet from Dr. Barnardo's Homes showing that it's a photocopy far from good which shows a record of my weight and height. Unfortunate it is impossible for me to be able to clean it up as it would absorbed far too much time, maybe in the future I will do that.

Dr. Barnardo's Homes: National Incorporated AssociationRUSSELL-COTES NAUTICAL SCHOOL,
PARKSTONE, DORSET.

4th April, 1946.

Comdr. L. C. KING, R.D., R.N.R. (Retd.)

Date.....

Captain-Superintendent.

Telephone—Parkstone 223.

Station—Parkstone, Southern Railway.

Dear Mr Tucker,

14/469.

R.C.N.S.

re John Searl - adm. 12.5.36.

I forward for your information a letter from the above-named boy's Mother, Mrs V. Searl, 1, Crows Nest, Burghfield, Nr Reading, Berks. This boy's name has been forwarded to you for transfer from this Branch, and it is possible that you might consider granting him a few days' leave to visit his family before you send him to employment.

Yours sincerely,

T.F. Tucker Esq.,
Dr Barnardo's Homes, E.1*H. Hillman*

At least I have been lucky to clean this page up, but it creates a problem because here reference is made to a different letter which I must admit that I have no knowledge of such a letter and must state absolutely that they never arranged for me to have time with my real mother and her children. In fact, in reality they did all they could to prevent me finding her and seeing her.

It was not until I joined the forces as a conscript that the position to join the air despatch section that the need to find my mother began a requirement as her signature was needed to give me permission to undergo parachute jumping. And I was given leave to find her. It took two weeks of walking to find her, and find her I did. There was no mistake as soon as she opens that door she said its John. I asked "how do you know". After all, she had never seen me from that court hearing in 1936. She replied your eyes and forehead is exactly like your father's. Here I am facing my real mother for the first time, a very sick woman suffering from asthma and bronchitis living as a squatter in one of the ex-army huts with many others was doing the same. She had two young boys that were my half brothers living with her but upon this occasion no man were present.

It was impossible for her to sign that application for me. Thus I was refused to join the air dispatch section of the arm forces. Who knows had I joined that force, today I might not been available to see this records that Barnardo's had filed on me.

From that letter you can witness what I stated about Captain King that he is indeed a very good man. He had the power to use the cane for any reasons whatsoever, but instead he reasons every issue before taking action. Clearly there was an absolutely different charter to the officer that covered for him while he was on vocation. And I can certify that as being absolutely true from experience.

I shall make it clear here that my running away from R.C.N.S. had nothing to do with Captain King and it was sad that I had to undertake such an action while he was there. Agreed that second run he was away, unfortunate the canning from that run made it more urgent that I departed for good as soon as possible, and I did just that. Sadly the small boy became ill which ended this event. Otherwise my plan to eventually obtain work on a ship would have gone ahead and the three of us would have succeeded to survive and maintain our freedom from R.C.N.S. which I have no doubt about.

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES CHARACTER FORM

Name John SearlAge 12 5/12 yrs

I have had this boy under observation for
a period of 8 yrs 1mth. , at Thorndon.

General Character: ^{whole.} Good, rather recently
collected some incendiaries &
other boys & was going to explode
them, but police found out too

Truth and Honesty: Soon.
Normally truthful.

Habits: A bit lazy. was regarded
as a plodder at school;
no marked ability.

Usefulness: Nice, friendly lad, keen
to do sea training & pleased
about going to R.N.S.

Date 26.6.44 Signature pp. D.M.S. W.O.

Another page which I have tried to clean up the best that I can. Yes it is true that I did in fact collect incendiaries bombs and cannon shells; but only to find out what they made of, not to explode them as that idiot claims. Lazy well he is talking out of his arse hole.

I shall continue with page 21 upon Dr. Barnardo's Homes records.

No other boys were involved in my collection of incendiaries bombs or shells as far as that goes. The reference that the police found out too soon to stop me exploring them is just crap. I made fireworks out of the powder contained inside of the metal bodies. This small amount of powder was rolled in paper, and then I simple lit it, which resulted in a brilliant flame; sometimes a lot of smoke, no bangs ever occurred.

I was at that time attended Eye secondary school, that was the period in which bombs and shells were just a small part of my life experience. Strange but true I use to explore the shell detonators in the gymnasium of that school often with another or couple of boys with me and all that it took was a six inch nail and a heavy hammer.

Yes there was an extremely loud bang each time, but no windows shattered, and the roof remain on. The headmaster then was Mr. Ford and the teachers just took no notice of these bangs because they guessed correctly that was John Searl experimenting in the effort of becoming a future rocket inventor. Not quite right but has some relationship to John's future research.

But unfortunate the firework demonstration held in an underground air raid shelter at that school decided to be more entertaining than normal. It really put heart and soul into this wonderful display that it gave. Unfortunate for John the headmaster was outside wondering where he was as he had heard no bangs.

He was not disappointed as his eyes behold a sight which he had never experience as a headmaster before. There before his very eyes was jet black smoke coming out of each end of that shelter. Knowing that John did not smoke cigars he was certain that John was about to launch that shelter into space and he wanted all the witnesses possible to watch this event. So he called the fire brigade and the police so that this great event could be recorded as it happen. And only then did the police become aware of John's ambition to become space scientists.

Unfortunate for John it did not take off into space; and naturally all witnesses were disappointed in this event. Never mind Mr Ford had a solution to this problem he would try to launch me instead by bending me over and delivery six strokes of his walking stick which seem to please everyone, why I have no idea as I only moved about one inch from those blasts.

The truth is somewhat different in reference to the homes report.

It states also that I was a plodder. Let's look at the reality of my situation; of cause with Meniere's disease and imbalance balance system I shall naturally work slowly and perseveringly. I cannot rush about, having no real hearing I had no option but move slowly in the effort to obtain understanding in your world of healthy people.

Lazy, never Peter and I had to saw tree trunks with a two man cross saw, I had to split these logs which I could not do with an axe I had to use three metal wedges banged in to those blocks with a sledge hammer to break them down to a size which I could then further split them down with an axe to a size that I could finish splitting them with a chopper. On top of that I had to break up large blocks of coal with the sledge hummer into a size which could safely be use on the open fire.

There were faggots of trigs to chop down to size for the fire. Fetching water from the village well to cut down journeys I wore a wooden yoke on my shoulders to allow me to carry two buckets of water at a time. I also carried water for an old lady in the house behind us in return she gave me wonderful tasting cheese fingers which she cooked. This is just a small sample of what I had to do.

I feel certain that within the United Kingdom there is any child today who would pee in a pot through the night to empty all pots used in that house into a bucket and then take that bucket of urine and sometimes including blood and dump it onto the nettles behind the hedge; or to lift a large bucket of human waste out of the frame of the seating plank and empty it on the human dug heap. Or to clean out hot ashes from the fire place to empty on an ash heap at the back of the house. These tasks which I had to do are today beneath the dignity of most children.

Fetching water and timber are something children no longer have to do. Therefore between today's children and Peter, Iris and me there is no comparison between them and us; they're lazy in relation to us because time has change their world in reference to my world. Even the adults show the same laziness today, nothing like the old ones who know what working meant.

Reference to their statement "no marked ability" Clearly their lack or capability of observation was extremely limited to make such a quote. Is that simply based on my lack of interest in sport? My state of health created that lack which ought to be appreciated by those who suffer the same. Clearly those responsible for these documents certainly failed in their observation that something physically was wrong with me; as a teacher I would had reason why this boy appeared to be unable to keep up with the rest of the class.

I was learning much about nature and life but what I saw I could not question with adults because they in their wisdom which in reality is insanity believe children should not know such things. Therefore like the wise owl I watch, heard and said nothing as children should be seen and not heard and that is termed being educated. That was my real problem, teacher's failure to listen to children interest, or problems. That today still remains in many schools as a problem.

Their reference: to my interest to do sea training?

Before I actually knew anything about sea training I was already actually travelling to R.C.N.S. I do not recall that I had stated that I was interested in sea training until that moment in time when I realise that was precisely what they had planned to do with me. To this poor undeveloped mind that sounded quite interested as everything that is new does to me.

Funny when I think about it now; my real interest as a boy was to fly naturally generated by the American eighth army whose airfield was quite near to that school. What boy could help but wonder what its like to fly, but alas I shall be in my 50s before I found out what it is like to fly by yourself like a bird free from the ties of the earth and its absolutely wonderful; being a passenger is one thing, but does not match that of actually controlling that aircraft yourself.

In the end I have fore filled my dream as a boy and have gone where most men wouldn't ever dare to go and survive to tell the story of what life was really like for me. A dimension now dead – yet from it a world that I created that was so advance of our time that the media mocked and insulted me – today man is paying that price for his ignorance but his greed will not change his ways and my life's work will not have any value.

A boy who is recorded as having no marked ability, lazy done what no other scientists have achieved by printing a magnetic wave on to metal thereby opening up a new dimension for clean energy and transportation of the future, but the scientific world hate to accept that fact that it was not one of them but an unknown Dr. Barnardo's Homes boy by the name of John Searl who was nothing more than a pain in their arse.

I feel that I have cleared up any misunderstanding that shows in that report upon me. Let's look at yet another page of theirs.

As I have already stated there are many pages all of which were photocopy and so many that black its wiser if I try to re-type them again wherever possible.

Here is a letter which I am expected to believe that I wrote to my mum, strange I don't record it.

Dear Mum.

Just a few lines hoping you are in the best of health as it leaves me at present I have written to Dr. Barnardo's Homes, and asked them if you did write to them, and I have receive a reply, which I am enclosing to you. I do not like the way you are behaving. I am sending back the sweets coupons that you sent me.

I must close now.

That is indeed a strange letter, but to which mother (real) was that and from where did I write it, was it while I was at R.C.N.S. or after I went into lodgings?

Somehow I cannot help think that letter has some connection to this following one.

C/O Mrs Tregoning.
30, Crawley Road.
Wood Green N22.
Middlesex.
12 July 1946.

Dear Sir,

Having not seen you, I am writing these few lines to let you know I am very comfortable here and also I like my work very much.

(Now what a surprise that just a few days back this letter arrived in my hands proving what I have stated all these years was true it was the most happy days of my life there, and you see I always like all work which I have been involved with and this reference relates to the British Electrical Rewinds Ltd)

I have written to my own mother, asking her if she could have me for holiday. I have had a reply; she states that she would have me for the summer's holiday, only I must wait, because she says that she has written to the Homes to see if it may be granted. She is waiting for a reply.

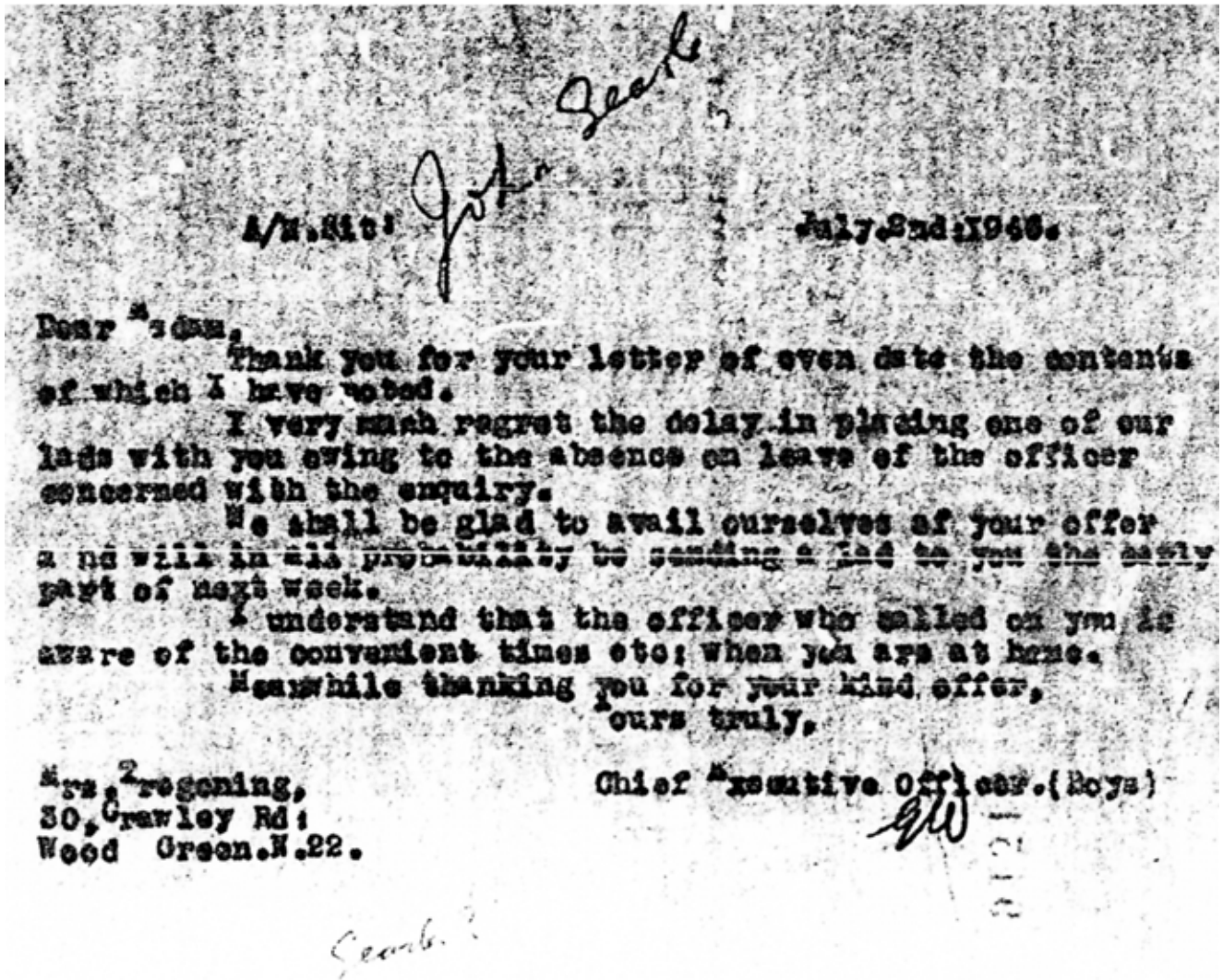
Would you kindly try to find out if this is so, and if so would you kindly make the arrangements please?

I am in the best of health at the present moment. I must close now, thanking you for all you have done.

Yours very truly,
John Searl.

PS.

Please would you kindly let me know if these arrangements can be made, and when do the holiday start. Please.



This is clearly the problem I have with most of the pages, I can attempt to re-do it as to what I think it says.

Xxxxx?

July 2nd.1946

Dear Madam.

Thank you for your letter of xxxx date the contains of which I have noted.

I very much regret the delay in placing one of our lads with you owing to the absence on leave of the officer concerned with the enquiry.

We shall be glad to avail ourselves of your offer and will in all probability be sending a lad to you the early part of next week.

I understand that the officer who called on you is aware of the convenient times etc; when you are at home.

Meanwhile thanking you for your kind offer

Mrs Tregoning.
30 Crawley Rd
Wood Green N.22.

Yours truly,
Chief Executive Officer. (Boys)

Mr. B. Spencer-Jones.

Situation Dept;

July 5th 1946.

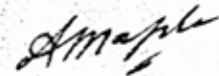
Re: John Searles.

With further reference to your instructions of even date I accompanied the above named lad to Messrs. British Electric Repair Co, Grays Inn Rd; for the purpose of obtaining a situation as Trainee Engineer.

Together with the lad I saw Mr. Campbell, Works Manager, who explained to John the type of training he would have, including attendance at the local technical school.

The lad expressed the desire to undertake the work and I arranged for him to commence work early next week, wages, 9d. p/h. hours of duty 48 per wk; with usual meal breaks etc; also time allow; whilst attending tech; school.

I then proceeded to obtain lodgings, c.o. Mrs. Tregoning, 30, Crawley Rd; N.22. who agreed to lodge the lad b.1.30/- per wk; he will have an excellent home here under homely conditions.



I have clean this up the best that I can as I cannot see the rubber mark, I cannot risk removing any of the type words.

Maybe I ought to try and retype it which will make it easy to read.

Mr. B. Spencer-Jones. Situation Dept. July 3rd 1946.

Re: John Searles. (Should had been John Searl)

With further reference to your instructions of even date I accompanied the above named lad to Messrs. British Electric Repair Co. Grays Inn Rd; for the purpose of obtaining a situation as Trainee Engineer.

Together with the lad I saw Mr. Campbell, Works Manager, who explained to John the type of training he would have, including attendance at the local technical school.

The lad expressed the desire to undertake the work and I arranged for him to commence work early next week, wages 9d. p/h; hours of duty 48 per week; with usual meal breaks etc; also time allow; whilst attending technical school.

I then proceeded to obtain lodgings, c.o. Mrs. Tregoning, 30 Crawley Rd. N22. Who agreed to lodge the lad b.1.30/- per week: he will have an excellent home here under homely conditions.

A Maple.

To my memory we arrived at the house and the lady was not available, we waited on the pathway for quite some time before the owner arrived. My opinion was that I was quite a surprise as she stated that it's been two years since she made that offer, and really had given up on the idea. Mr Maple asked if she could reconsider taking me in; after a slight delay as she looked me over; she said ok, come in. That was quite a near miss, and I can state that I am glad that she accepted me for she was indeed a wonderful woman. Sadly it will be a short lived one as the house suddenly became unsuitable to live in. No fault of that lady, but misfortune of John Searl whose luck is mainly unlucky.

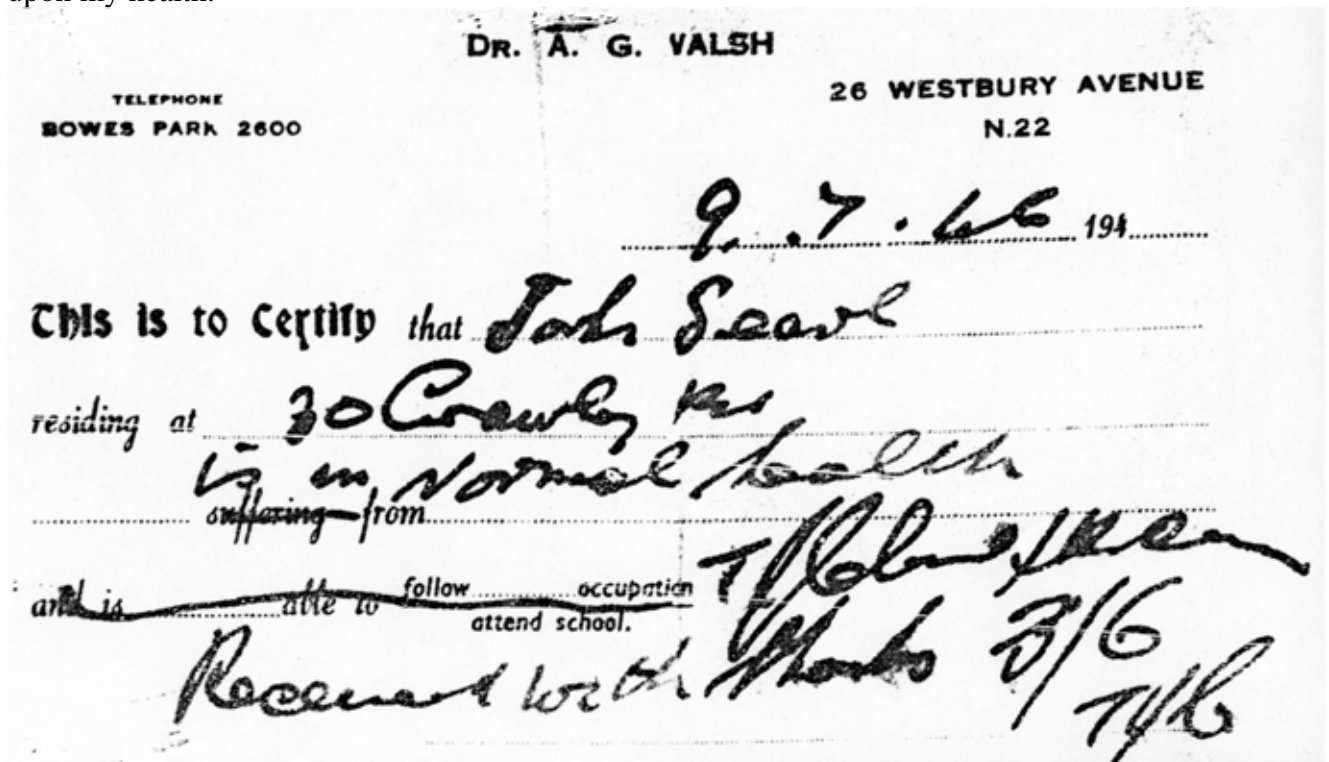
Mr Maple whose task was to get me employment and accommodation quite naturally was interested in my reason as to why I had absconded from R.C.N.S. I can appreciate his interest in this issue. So I explained why I had done such an act. He being quite concerned suggested that we pop behind the hedge and that I drop my pants and bend over so he could check if there was any damage done.

Unfortunate Helen had brainwashed me that I must not do anything like this as it was disgusting and God will punish me; so stupidly I decline his kind offer

Strange, since that time so many men and women have looked up my bum; not only looked up it but also stuck their fingers up it for their enjoyment to see what they could find hidden up there, far more times than I have had rice puddings for dinner and that is a fact. So had I accepted Mr Maple's kind offer that would have only added one more to the list who seen the sights of London in reality.

I understand that they all were doing their job to find out what was wrong and had to learn how to undertake such examinations. Likewise I would have to undertake the same action in my training to become a doctor which has a number of reasons why he/she has to insert a finger into the anus. But God has never punished me or has he with a life of misery. But surely that life of misery started long before those events took place.

Mr. Maple requested Mrs. Tregoning to see that I saw her doctor as soon as possible to obtain a report upon my health.



As this certificate confirms she did just that. I have removed as much of the ink stains that are possible for me to do, but that examination was not quite what Mr. Maple intended it to be. But again this doctor also missed key points that I was deaf and of cause he had no knowledge that I suffered from Meniere's disease that still will be many years before a doctor became aware that my normal health was indeed just a front put on by me to cover up the reality of my problems and started a massive testing program which ended up using 14 experts to certify what was wrong. Only in 2003 did modern technology of a M.R.I. scan proved the news that I had a far worse state of health then had been certified in 1968. It interested that doctor how on earth I could hold a job; how could I fool so many doctors over so long a time that I was fit; even R.C.N.S. officers witnessing these attacks still accepted that I was fit. How strange can the Homo Sapiens be!

Situation Dept.

John Searl
 (ex RCNS. see my note 9/5/46)

I saw this boy again yesterday at Shoolby House. He recently absconded from R.C.N.S. because he had been told, incorrectly, that he had another 8 months to serve there.

My notes of May 9th. still hold good. To makeley, say that the boy is quite normal & Seave should be placed out in accordance with my recommendation.

Lt.

26/6/46

Of course I was quite normal just deaf and stupid which I agree is quite normal after Helens doctrine; no one could be otherwise. Or did they think it was strange that I did not like people playing with my Willie or pushing things up my bum for fun?

9/5/46
 SEARL, John (14 $\frac{3}{4}$)
 at R.C.N.S. 64001

Rather simple & earnest.
 Wants to be R.A.F. pilot &
 has learned Morse & Semaphore
 in spare time to help achieve
 ambition. I have told
 him that his education is
 not good enough but that
 at 18, if he has studied
 at evening classes, he could
 join R.A.F. as aircraftman.

To be placed with
 engineering firm & be
 encouraged to join A.T.C. or
 Scouts & to attend classes.

H.

Please note attached leave app'n
 (C.O. case.)

I leave first

Another letter from that file shows how children are too often looked upon as simple; in my case still unknown to me I have some advanced mathematics locked in my brain which this man could not do.

Mr. B. Spencer-Jones. Situation Dept: July, 9th, 1946.

Re: John Searl. 6400-31-112.

With further reference to your instructions even date and attached.
 I accompanied the above named lad to his lodgings, c/o.
 Mrs. Tregoning, 30, Crawley Rd: Wood Green, N.22.
 After which I obtained for him an Unemployment Book and
 on calling at the Food Office to make the address change of Ration Bk:
 I found that he had not his current book which he stated was sent by
 mistake to the Royal Sussex Hospital, Tunbridge Wells, with another lad.

I therefore telephoned Mr. Ayres, Thurlby House, who confirmed the
 position adding that he had written to the hospital explaining the
 position and requesting the return to him of the book concerned.
 The mistake happened while Mr. Ayres was on leave, it has of course
 created a difficulty at the lads lodgings owing to his landlady having
 only her own book to manage with, I have promised to have the lads book
 dispatched to her as soon as possible.

The lad will commence work on Monday next the 15th inst: and I have
 given him instructions on how to proceed to the workshop etc:
 Local Vicar will be notified by the landlady of the lads arrival
 when he attends church with her Sunday next, also local Youth Club have
 been advised

Amaly
120

Here is another page from that file, what a cock-up; I have to admit that I was not aware of this problem until this moment in time. Mrs. Tregoning never ever said anything to me about it. This vicar I don't recall ever seeing him; shame he might had wanted me to drop my pants too and bend over to see the Holy Grail.

I must admit that I never attended the local youth club either to my knowledge, but used my spare time at 30 Crawley Road in experimenting with the impossible and proved that it was possible after all.

Then I coined my famous words that "there is nothing impossible except that the state of your mind makes it so". To this day I have held true to that statement. Bear in mind that those impossible things that I could not do were the positive success of Helens doctrine. But John was not alone for every one of you have been brainwashed either by your school or your parents or by both whether you like that or not, you have been brainwashed into a set of rules from which you won't wonder from unless you do it secretly.

The church has been the main instrument of brainwashing people, something which they have failed to achieve with me. I have also suffered too because I would not agree that I believed in God to a man twice my size. A man's size does not make me agree to anything that I do not believe in, never have, and never will. There are many people by now understand where I come from that any deals done found not to meet the terms means I just walk out - no good telling me that I cant - I just do it.

This next page I have spent 20 minutes trying to clean it up and it's still impossible for you to be able to read it so I shall attempt to re-write or what I can make sense of might be correct term to use.

Situation Dept.

JRS.

11TH July 1946

Dear Searl.

We write to enclose your ration book serial NO.JH 230202 (that is the best I can do from what there is available to see) herewith, and shall be glad if you will let me know whether it reaches you safely.

With every good wish.

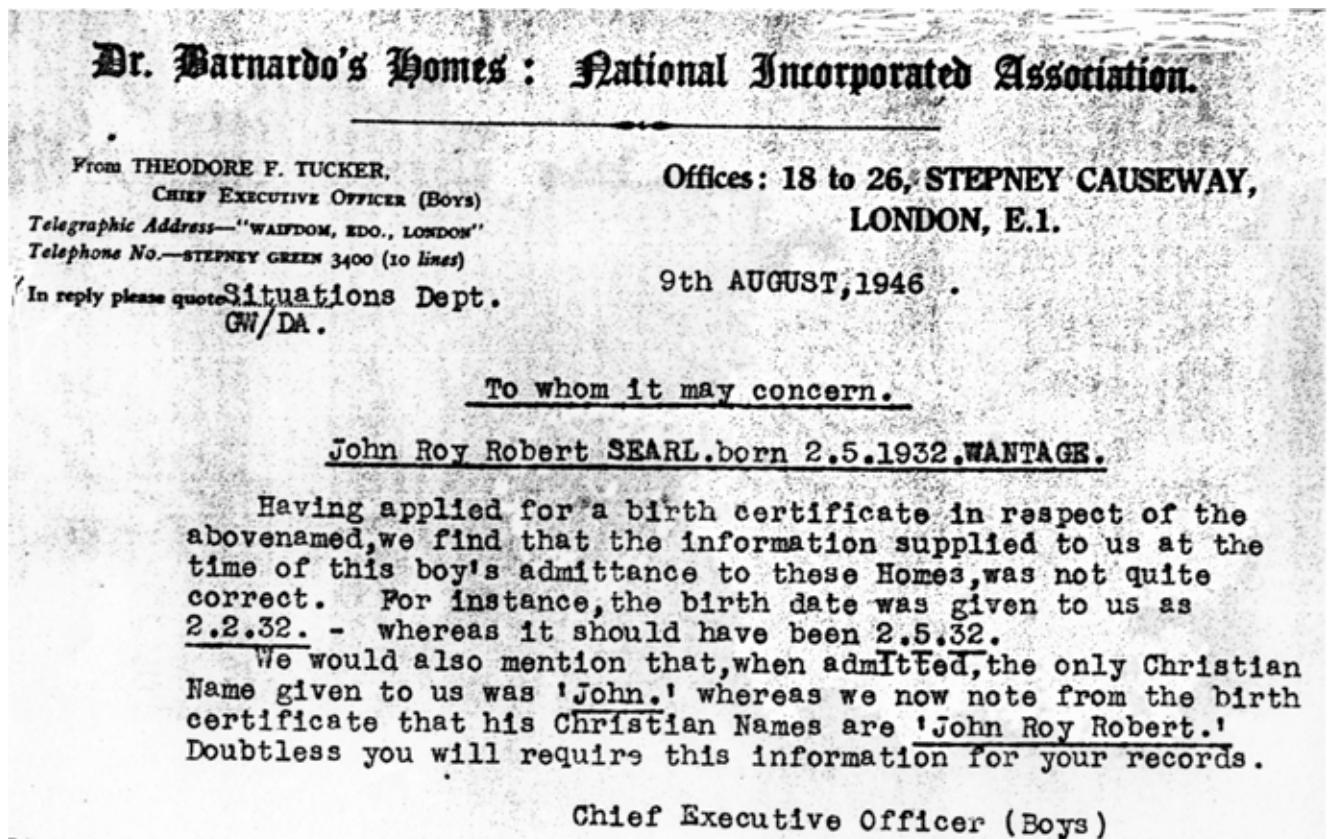
Yours sincerely.

John Searl,
c/o Mrs. Tregoning,
30 Crawley Road,
WOOD GREEN. N.22.

Chief Executive Officer (Boys)

Rogd, Enc.

Surprise I think I have achieved success in copying it even if I had to guess what some odd word was.



Haven't I told you that I have been a problem since the moment of the start of my birth and now approaching 74 years I am still a bloody problem. Strange I had to start work before they found out that I wasn't who they knew I was. So I got away from the R.C.N.S. 3 months earlier then I should have done. Good thing that school don't exist now or they might send me back to do another 3 months. But I have a feeling that they were glad to see the back of me, as too hot to handle.

Dr. Barnardo's Homes: National Incorporated Association.

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Head Offices 18 to 26, STEPNEY CAUSEWAY, LONDON, E. 1.

Memo. from

Mr. A. B. WATTS.

The Employment Officer,
827, Woodbridge Road,
IPSWICH, Suffolk.

Telephone: IPSWICH 78341.

24th March, 1947.

To S.A. Northam, Esq.,
Dr. Barnardo's Homes,
E. 1.

Dear Sir

*140-3927 Ack + thank
31/112/640 case omitted safely
HCB*

SITUATIONS.
ABW/EDP/ 2.

C. B.
25 MAR 1947

re: JOHN SEARLE

I proceeded to Eye on Friday evening, following my return from Lowestoft, when I called upon Mrs. Burrows, Croft Street, Eye, to whom Mr. Ford had sent the lad for lodgings pending my arrival. Searle was not with Mrs. Burrows, but he was expected back and, as it was assumed he had probably gone to Thorndon to visit his brother and sister, with whom he had previously been seen upon their way home from school, I proceeded to Thorndon, where I called upon his former foster-mother, Miss Hart. I was informed that John had called at the house twenty minutes prior to my arrival and it was believed he had gone to Aspell Station to collect his suit-cases. Miss Hart did not exchange any words with John - there appears to be no love lost between either of them, but it was said the lad had been trying to find lodgings in the village. I proceeded to Aspell Station without succeeding in finding the lad and the Station was closed for the night. I returned to Mrs. Burrows and waited until 8 p.m. after which I took my departure stating I would keep a look-out for John on my way back to Ipswich. I located John half way between Eye and Thorndon and returned to Eye to notify Mrs. Burrows and then removed John to this address for the night. I confirm notifying you by telephone Saturday morning that this lad was on the non-stop train due to arrive at Liverpool Street Station at 11-30 a.m.

John was very abusive whilst having some refreshments kindly supplied by Mrs. Burrows, when he referred to everybody at the R.C.N.S. as "filthy swines" and he also included his foster-mother in the same breed. During the course of conversation it seems he had no greater respect for his own mother. He took it for granted that I intended sending him back to the R.C.N.S. suggesting that he had previously been told this would happen to him and he also mentioned that his After-Care Officer informed him he could find his own lodgings if he could support himself. He wanted to be near to his brother and sister; had promised to take them

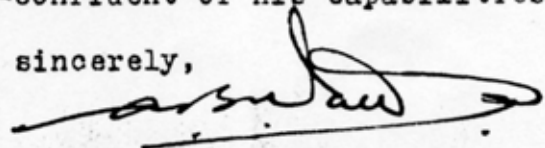
contd/ S.A.Northam, Esq., -2- re: J.Searle, 24-3-47.

to the cinema by taxi on Saturday; no-one would stop him; I would not get him back to Stepney; he would take legal action against us, etc.. etc.. ad nauseam. When I questioned him as to whether his brother and sister looked well-fed and well-clothed and happy, he replied that they seemed to be well looked after but he did not know about being happy. I pointed out to him that he should show better respect for his former foster-mother and appreciation for what is being done for his brother and sister, when he admits they are well looked after. I impressed upon him that when he finds fault with everyone he only tends to condemn himself and it is time for him then to start putting his own house in order and not to adopt such actions and attitudes which will only upset his brother and sister and cause them unhappiness.

Whilst the lad was here, during the evening, he settled himself in with the other lads and soon opened up to his own detriment. I gather that in his previous employment he received a wage of 35/- p.w. of which he had 7/6d. for his pocket and the Homes supplemented to cover the balance of his board-lodgings. He spoke about adding to his income by gambling on dog and horse racing and other bets and even to drinking to capacity. Some of this may have been boasting on his part, but he certainly seems to have obtained some extra money for his present exploit and he does not strike me as a thrifty type. He had some £3-15-0 in his possession and mentioned he had another £3 or £4 in his suit-case at Aspall Station. I saw to it that he left his clothing in the bathroom, which is next to my bedroom, so that I would hear him if he attempted to abscond. I went through his pockets after he had gone to bed, but there was no sign of any money in them or in his wallet. He was, however, able to produce the notes from his wallet the next morning, so he must have been fairly slick in hiding them in his pyjamas.

John requested to make a telephone call through to London on Saturday morning, which I permitted, and he got through to the Canonbury Exchange and spoke to a Mr. Canning. John mentioned that he had been picked up and was being sent back to Stepney, adding that he had not told the representative everything and I formed the opinion that Mr. Canning was in sympathy with the lad and helped to arrange matters. I adopted a friendly attitude with John and exerted considerable patience with him, as he is obviously the type who does not respond to driving, although he probably considers himself too smart to heed any sound advice or to listen to reason. He seemed a little sure of his ground, which led me to feel that he had more backing than his own intelligence could provide, although he is self-confident of his capabilities.

Yours sincerely,



Boy that is some report and I ask the Homes rep if he was drunk when he wrote this, she said I don't know. Every child says what we have recorded is wrong – really?

Let me read this again and see what I don't agree with.

Yes, I agree that I did go to Eye school to see my sister and brother to talk to them; also I did ask the headmaster Mr. Ford who had tried to launch me into space with his walking stick bless him but he failed; if he knew of any lodgings that I could acquire that day; in which he referred me to Mrs. Barrows. Having no grounds to distrust Mr Ford I went along merrily never dreaming that a Man who I actually respected and trusted had actually set a trap for me.

Yes, I did arrive at the Chestnuts and talked to my sister and brother but did not communicate with Helen Hart because of the evil she did to me.

Aspall station was the nearest rail station to the Chestnuts with quite a bit of walking to do to get there. I had no transport to travel with just had to use my own feet even to Eye school. This rail station closed after the last train call there. I don't believe that station exists any more.

Here again I am confronted by idiots who are not human beings but just appear to look like one who is bent to generate ill feelings within me towards Barnardo's Home

He claims that I was very abusive in Mrs. Barrows home. If I was its clearly that I had good reasons to be; thou I doubt if I was to Mrs. Barrows even thou she played a part to trap me. Maybe that accounts for why I have a major problem to trust people since that time. He claims that I called every one "filthy swine's" if so which I doubt that I did; he should had been glad that I never expressed my feelings in a more appropriate terms which would had given a greater sensation to the reality which I was feeling; alas I happen to be a gentleman I do not like making peoples eyes water when a room suddenly turns blue in text.

Then he even gets more insane by saying that I took for granted that he intended sending me back to RCNS after all, they were glad to get rid of me; clearly they had no intensions of having me back there again.

Yes, my after care officer stated that there was no objection of me finding my own lodgings if I could support myself.

Of cause I wanted to be by my sister and brother that is a natural instinct to see that they are happy. Unfortunate that was not to be for me. Then he ravish on about me saying that I was going to take my sister and brother to the cinema – for god sake what cinema would that be, I knew of none near by, or really had any interest in such places. I wonder where these idiots acquire this crap from, who are they impressing certainly not me. Then all this crap about taking legal action against him etc, he looks like he is on drugs.

He states that he questions me as to whether my brother and sister looked well fed and well clothed and happy. I replied that they seemed to be well looked after, and that point there is no dispute on Helen did feed and dress us well, but I did not know about being happy that is a different matter.

He pointed out to me; so he claims that I should show better respect for Helen Hart and appreciate for what was being done for my sister and brother. I wonder if he would enjoy twice a week to be whipped by a hand strap for a few minutes or made to take a hot bath for 20 minutes then beaten with a large handful of freshly picked stinging nettles until there were blisters on top of blisters on the total area of my arse and thighs on three occasions attempt to drown me then a rotten letter to RCNS.

The next part of his report is not true, and I look upon it as showing off his position than actual reality. Let us look at reality where the how I was going to get a taxi from I never knew of such devices. Let me examine the next stage of his report.

Here again he goes a bit into the world of fantasy about gambling, what on earth did I know about gambling. In fact, right up to this moment in time I have never gamble on dogs or horses and drinking. I do not go into pubs to drink, never have and never will. So he clearly talks out of his arse.

Yes, this idiot doesn't know that I worked another job in the evenings to assist my financial needs He states that while I slept he went through my pockets. What rights did he have to go through my pockets while I slept something that I would never lower myself to do to any child of cause I was not stupid to leave money in my cloths in the bathroom for greedy people to steal.

Mr Canning was the man I worked for who was a good man, you have read about him in my newsletters and books, in fact Hollywood only just a couple weeks ago film me in that very shop telling the now new owner about what my life was like working there.

Yes, it's true when I find people driving me I distrust them as to what their objectives are, which has proven over the years to be a good safety valve as each one has proven their interest was to steal from me. I always listen to people regardless of the crap they are trying to impress me with. Over my working life I have meet and discuss many world problem from top of states, Doctors, Professors, teacher's monks and students. I have never looked upon myself as too smart, nor have I ever made such a claim, in fact I normally take a back seat wherever it's possible to do and let others do all the boasting for me.

Yes its true that I am always sure of my grounds in reference to technology which has been proven over the years via the media but in reference to his meaning no one can be sure of themselves unless they are a multimillionaire even then you cannot be absolute sure can you.

He seem to think that I never had the intelligence needed for what I do, clearly he thinks that he is an expert on human capabilities – really – clearly a natural born idiot.

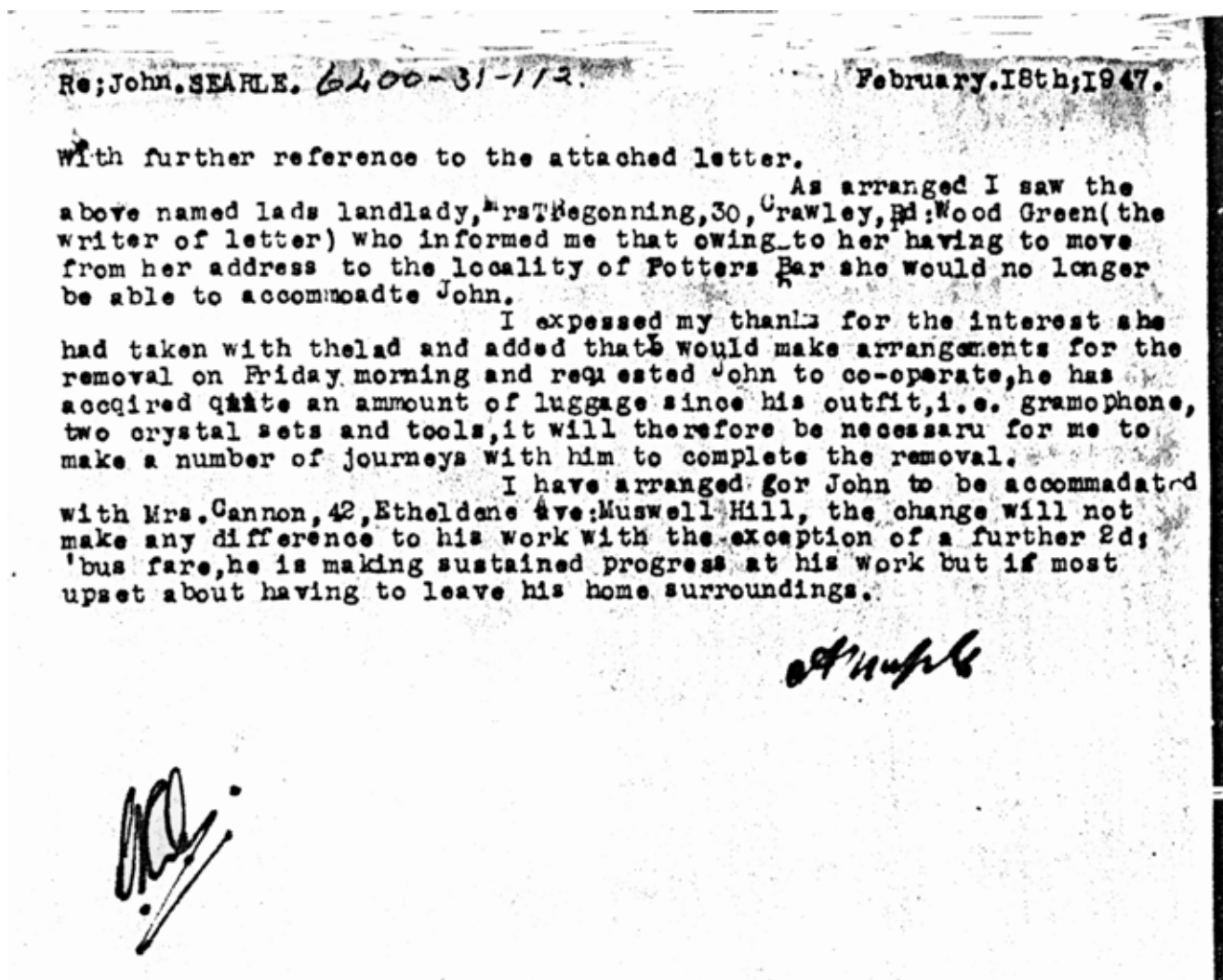
I feel sorry for that fool, but he is not alone there are thousands of such fools on this planet and I have met a good percentage of them. You have read many stories of my encounters with them in my books, and I can still find more today that is correct Brad, Thomas and Morris we find them almost daily.

Yes each time I tried to visit my brother and sister I was blocked by the homes; and how I tried to locate my mother I was blocked from doing so thus all contact with these bodies was lost. As you already know that circumstances in my military life demanded that I found my mother in reality not just on paper as the past involved.

My impression was that mother had a bee in her bonnet you tried to help her and she cut your throat in return. Clearly I was wasting my time and money so I forgot her until 1953 where I tried again with the same results so the officials place me in a house in Sulham Lane, Near Pangbourne and I only visited her on Christmas and Easter with a present for her each year until she pass away.

I never really knew her because she failed to communicate with me; clearly it was far safer to keep clear of her. But let's face it I pulled Kay out of a shit hole nobody else was prepared to do and got robbed by her. I spent much money and time to help Susan then got robbed by her. I pulled Peter and his wife out of the shit hole of their making and got robbed of everything which also included a large chunk of my pension money by him. He even stole my home I was working for three years. From my experience who in the hell can you actually trust?

I shall now look at another page from the Homes file on me. I have nothing to hide.



I have to some degree clean it up to save wasting far too much black ink; maybe I should try to re-type it for you.

Re: John Searle. 6400-31-112
(Note that error in my name)

February 18th 1947

With further reference to the attached letter. As arranged I saw the above name lad's landlady, Mrs Tregonning, 30 Crawley Rd, Wood Green (the writer of letter) who informed me that owing to her having to move from her address to the locality of Potters Bar she would no longer be able to accommodate John.

I expressed my thanks for the interest she had taken with the lad and added that would make arrangements for the removal on Friday morning and requested John to co-operate, he has acquired quite an amount of luggage since his outfit i.e. gramophone, two crystal sets and tools, it will therefore be necessary for me to make a number of journeys with him to complete the removal.

I have arranged for John to be accommodated with Mrs. Cannon, 42 Etheldene Avenue, Muswell Hill, the change will not make any difference to his work with the exception of a further 2d bus fare, he is making sustained progress at his work but is most upset about having to leave his home surroundings.

A Maple.

Let me go over what has been stated here. I was upset that I had to move from Mrs. Tregonning who I had become attached to, she was like a real mother, the only woman who ever took great interest in what I was learning by experimenting even if I did blow her fuses a few times that is her electrical fuses. We never ever shouted at each other. We were always happy and she was always willing to help me in what ever I was doing. She simply accepted everything I did as fun and excitement. I have never met another woman like her and now I doubt that I shall find another like her.

In the world of reality at the age now approaching 74 years which is arriving very fast I have to accept that the chances of finding another woman like her is completely out of possibility.

I found out later that she was in a bed sit unsuitable for two people to live. So I never ever saw her again from that time I had to move. Yes, he did ask me to co-operate with him in this moving as he appreciated that I had a bond with her and I had grown to know my way around the area.

The statement that I had acquired quite amount of luggage, is without question true. Tools yes indeed I was becoming a reasonable good handyman and to top that an inventor which laid the foundation in the bond between my landlady and myself as it excited her.

Gramophone and two crystal sets, which could clearly, been remove in one trip. Why did he state that a number of trips were required? Yes it was true a number of trips were needed as there was a walkie-talkie Canadian MK-IV. A large metal case containing transmitter and receiver, records, electrical test equipment, cables, plugs, sockets, resistors, capacitors and valves, yes he did have to make a number of trips with me.

With Hollywood film crew I went to what I thought was the new address so they could filming me explaining what happen there, I now have a feeling that it could had been the wrong address I hope that before long I shall be able to recheck that address, if it turns out to be wrong then I shall have to find the correct address which has to be around that site.

It is funny that his reference in relation of cost to go to work was based on me going to Grays Inn Road, but unknown to him I was going to Saint Peters Street to work agreed I was doing very well thank you. Strange that the Homes officials cast me as not having any intelligence or capabilities to do any thing of value – strange that this boy is being employed as a chemist assistant; making up doctors prescriptions on his own without any help as if he was just making a cup of tea. Where mathematics are vital to avoid poisoning anyone by making a mistake in the amount of a given material being added to the whole.

My success is not so much what you know but if your heart and soul is in what you are doing then you will earn success whatever you do.

In 1953 I wrote in my newsletter that it's not so much, how far you go, and as to what you see as you go. It's not so much how much you see, as what you learn from what you see as you go along it's not so much how much you learn as what you do with what you learn from what you see, and hear as you go

Which simply means that it makes no difference how or where you go in the world; as long as you take note of things around you; but unless you're actually learning from what you see and then do nothing about what you learn from what you have seen it will have no value.

That is all that I have done all my life, unknown to these experts; I have recorded in my mind all that I witnessed so that when the time came I could use that stored knowledge to my benefits which has resulted in success for me as so many are now aware of.

31 112 Silvanus
Dear Sirs 6400. I am

Concerning my son John
I have not written to you
yet while some time ago
I wrote this ~~respect~~ the
but I have no reply since.

John blames me for
not having him. but I
have to wait your answer
after all he is still
my son and I think after
11 years I should be able
to have the right of
seeing my own child
I shall not write to John

as
 rusty. He wrote very
 to me.
 I am yours
 Truly Mrs V. Searl

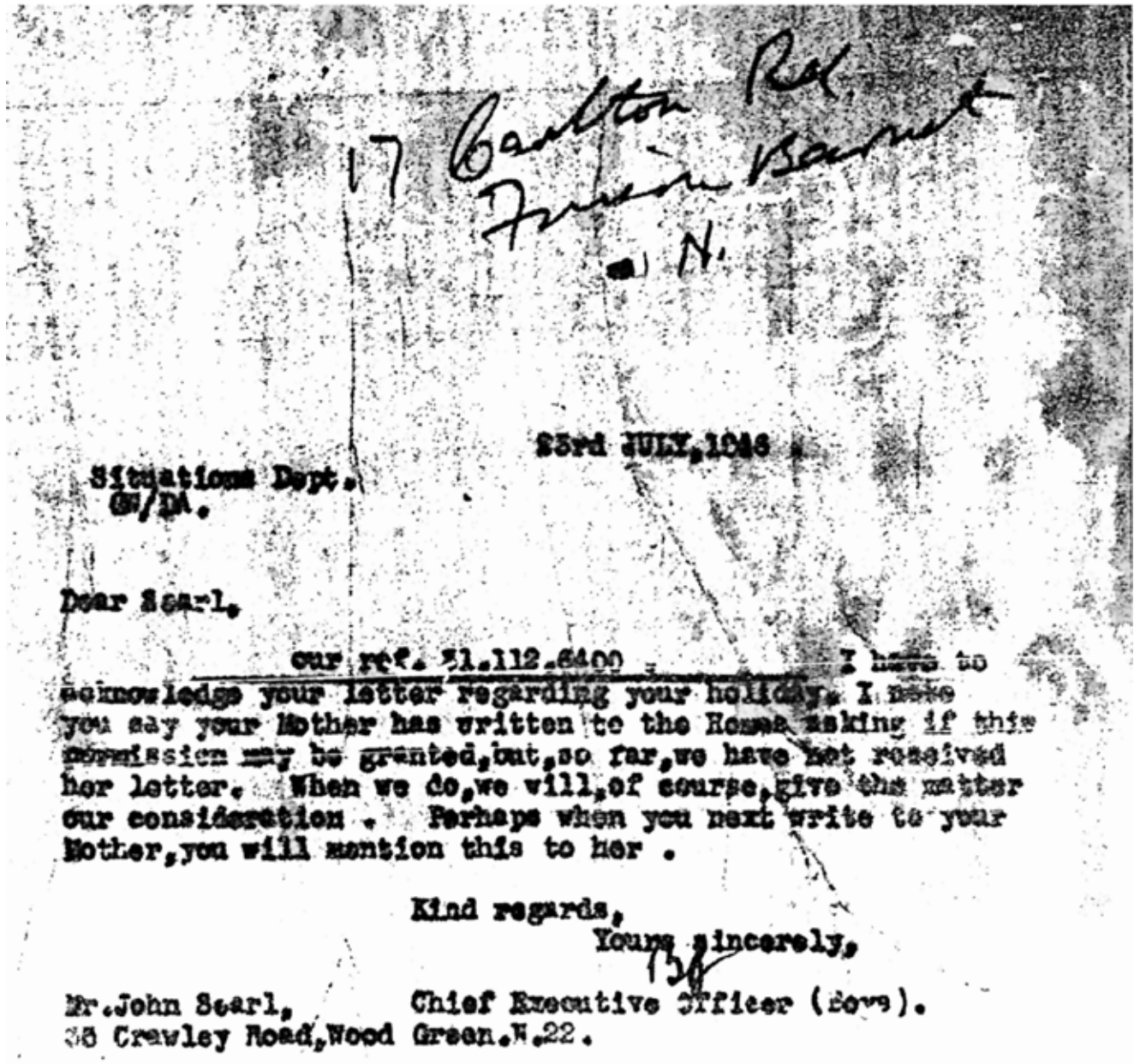
No hol record.

Searl

I have only just become aware of this letter of 59 years ago, as mother is dead I cannot inform her of the problem created by the officials of Dr. Barnardo's Homes of that time; as they informed me that she had not written upon this issue to them. This resulted in my sharp reply to her that she was a liar. Bear in mind that I had no idea what my mother looked like or what state of health she was in or if I had any other brothers and sisters.

I will produce their letter which created my sharp reply to my real mother on the next page. Was I the real problem – no Peter had been associating some time with mother then one day mother created a major argument with Peter that made Peter change his name to Peter King – so I was not the problem – that is why when Peter met Vicky he used his King name and was angry when mother walked in and said that she was glad that they had met, “Vicky this is your brother Peter”, upon which Peter ran out of the café hating mum even more. This was his statement to me when I uncovered where he lived that took all day to find.

I think that you like me would agree that her letter shown here was sent after she received my nasty letter as she called it and not before it. So did the homes actually receive such a letter from her and if so why did they fail to send a reply to her and me upon their decision. Surely it is in the best interest of a child to try to answer their request regardless what you think and let the child make up its mind whether to continue communications with that person or not.



I have cleaned this page up quite a bit of the black background that has been reducing to about 2% of that of the original copy. I think it shows clearly the problem here as I was expecting to meet my mother for the first time and it clearly appears that will not be the case now; I shall never know the precise truth about what happened here.

Whether my father did try to get on with mother as he claimed is in doubt because every time he came back to her he left taking every bit of bedding, clothing and food that he could carry leaving her nothing for us children. That is something I never ever done to my wife no matter how rotten she was to me I stayed and suffered until 31 years latter when she had me pushed out with only what I was standing in did I leave her for good. My neighbour Mr Halcroft told me that he would never travel that distance to work which I travelled on a push bike for her he would sooner be on the dole and he was my enemy that shows what my life was like. You see people just bugger off when things go wrong, whereby I honour my agreement until the other side breaks it; which in my case took 31 years to happen clearly she was banking of making a lot of money out of the devorce but as I warned her before we married if she devorced me there would be no money – And as I had promised her there was no money for her.

Re: John SEARLE. 6400-31-112.

February 21st: 1947.

With further reference to my report dated the 18th Feb: I today accompanied the above named lad to his new lodgings, also his numerous and extensive luggage, c.o. Mrs. Cannon, 42, Ethledene Ave: Muswell Hill N.10. b.1.32/8 per wks: the home conditions here are excellent and offer the lad every comfort, wages, 35/- plus 20/- bon:

In view of the journey to work entailed (it is a 1 1/2. fare beyond his former lodgings) I have advised the lad to make application for a weekly season junior ticket by tube.

John is making excellent progress at his work but his mathematical knowledge is somewhat restricted, I have therefore, advised him to attend the local Night School for tuition in this subject, he is an active member of the A.T.C. and attends his parade with regularity on Friday weekly.

W. Searle

W. Searle

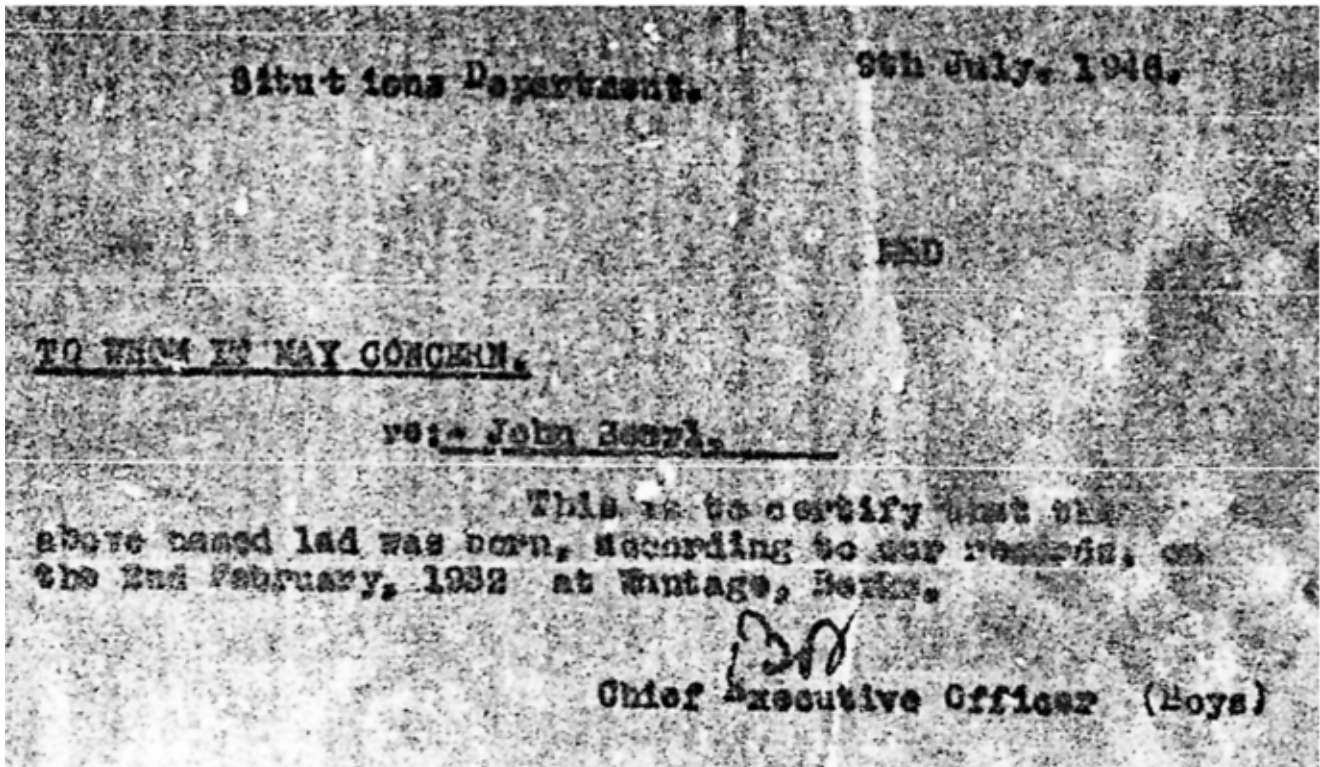
Here is another sheet from their records; but as far as I can remember that there is no tube operating from Muswell Hill

Here is the proof that I did join the Air Training Corps, so this old none intelligent incapable boy with mathematical state which was somewhat restricted without having to go to night school to learn. Funny really there I was doing the law of the squares chucking numbers around like some kids toy yet others cant even do them have no idea on how to do them. That is how dumb this boy was that even the guineas book of records committee stated that I was number one. There is no way that a competition could be set up as there is no one to challenge you in Scotland, I was timed it took just 35 seconds from the time a person place a number in one of the squares of their choice before I had completed the other 15 squares values..

I am well known all over the world for this class of mathematics that have not been taught in the UK education system for well over 5,000 years if ever. Then how did I learn such mathematics?

Clearly my brain taught me how to do them and how to make the S.E.G and I.G.V. which I am still the only person who can do these subjects.

Clearly all these child welfare experts have much to learn about children capabilities so beware!



This is the last page of the records that Dr. Barnardo's Homes have on me. I spent 10 minutes trying to clean it up but find that it was even worse to read so I have just rescan it was my birth certificate as you see the date is incorrect.

I have become a pilot and have flown a number of different aircraft, wired the Victor Bombers control panels for Handley Page, Wired computers to fire for NATO shore guns in Norway, Lecturer on the S.E.G. and I.G.V. across Australia, New Zealand, USA, Canada, Denmark, Holland, Germany and the UK. Nursing, Laboratory trainee, chemist assistant, electrical engineers, Electrical and electrician wireman, Submarine pressure water pipes inspector, Atomic vacuum dust collector's inspector, Cinema projectionist

Interest in robotics, automation, DNA testing including blood testing, Biochemical these subjects clearly show in my books as an author that my interest is high on these subjects. Photographic and filming I hope to be filming my life's work on HD format and often attend important exhibits, one I have booked in the first week of February 2006 on HD filming and editing. I also study engineering and genetics, physics, Design, Lighting and global warming solutions are just a few of my interests and studies at approaching 74 years. I am learning more today than ever before in my life only the shear cost of keeping up to date on technical devices being developed in labs all over the world is causing a slight delay in keeping up with the advancing science and technology.



This is that boy 14 years old whom you have been reading about here what Dr. Barnardo's Homes have on file – you have now witnessed my reply. It is a free world as to what you believe to be true – but remember that I am still alive and you have no idea what next I shall be doing – beware what you speak because you might get listed by those you told as an expert idiot – remember I am still working on the technology and progress is still being achieved regardless.

Prof. John Roy Robert Searl, Author, inventor, Lecturer and head of R&D.