

MY EXTRAORDINARY LIFE AND DEATH



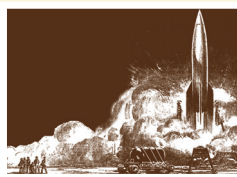
Father had a no-nonsense approach to discipline. If Denise or I were naughty he would tell the gardener to bury us for several hours.



I discovered the joys of music. Hypnotised by my whistle-playing, the local girls would show me their undies.



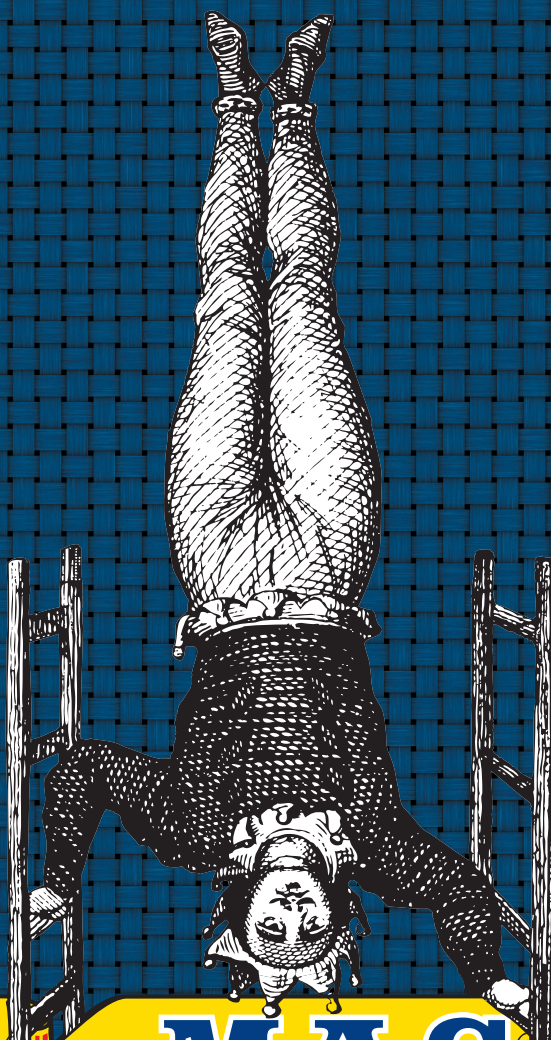
St Brendan's had three thousand students and one dormitory that was somewhat overcrowded.



I never saw Mother again, although I believe she went abroad with her church group.



During a January sale we bought fifteen more children.



DOUG MACLEOD

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