

**Patsy Davis (Dale) Affidavit to solicitors Boyes Turner & Burrows of Staines, Middlesex, [from Murray, Gary, *Enemies of the State*, Simon & Schuster, 1993, pp231-39]**

I am a divorced woman living alone with my son, Mark. I have one other son, Stephen, who attends a boarding school and is only home on odd occasions.

My ex-husband is Chief Petty Officer Danny Davis who is employed on the nuclear submarine *HMS Resolution*. His duties are top secret and he is positively vetted for his post as a Sonar Operator.

During 1971, while married to Danny Davis, we were based in Scotland and we attended a Naval social function. During the course of this party a Naval Rating serving on nuclear submarines broke down and started crying. He mumbled something about *rad. counts* and stated that something had gone wrong with the reactor and there had been a serious leak. Between 1971 until 1973 I heard other mention of similar leaks and spoke to my husband about it, but he simply stated there was no problem.

In 1973 my second son, Stephen, was born: he had a hare lip and cleft palate. Up until approximately 1975 numerous other children were born to Navy wives and again there were deformities. I eventually began to realise that something was terribly wrong and decided to enquire as to the possibility of nuclear leaks being responsible for these deformed births. I had no idea at the time that I would be embarking on a fight that would last ten years and result in a divorce and threats to my life.

I commenced my campaign by talking with my then husband. He refused to get involved in discussions and simply stated that it was a coincidence. I then approached a Dr Morris who was responsible for the health of naval wives in the area; he was not helpful and I have reason to believe that he might have had contact with, or even been employed by, the Navy on an official basis. The situation became so hopeless that I then decided to approach a local MP, who in fact approached the MOD.

They informed him that there was no leak and that my submissions were totally inaccurate. At this point in time I came up against a brick wall and began to realise that attempts were being made to frustrate my efforts for the truth.

I had further discussions with my then husband but he stated that it was pointless pursuing the matter, he acknowledged that there was a high level of radiation in nuclear submarines but denied that there had ever been any leak. It is significant to note that since this time he has had growths removed from his body, which he stated were caused by bee stings.

The years went by and eventually I divorced my husband during August 1983 and subsequently arrived at my current council home in Northfield Road during May 1985.

During 1984 I had contact with Yorkshire Television and certain newspapers and decided to co-operate with a programme on nuclear leaks, my item to be part of an overall picture of the serious nuclear problem in this country. A number of small stories, some of them quite inaccurate and lacking in content, have been presented in certain newspapers – all in all, no national newspaper or television programme as yet has presented the whole truth of my problems.

During the latter part of 1984 up until the present time I have received numerous death threats by telephone and by anonymous people speaking to me from cars displaying what appear to have been false number plates. The circumstances of these threats are as follows:

I received my first threat on the 22nd or 23rd October 1985 at midnight. This was by telephone and the male voice, with a Scottish accent, stated that if I went ahead with my television programme I would be killed. On the 25th or 26<sup>th</sup> October 1985 at 1am I received another telephone call from the same Scottish voice and he asked me if I was still planning to go ahead. I answered in the affirmative and he became very abusive and stated that if I went ahead “we will kill you”.

Approximately a week later between 11 and 12 midnight, again the same Scottish accented male telephoned me and asked for Pat Davis. He became abusive and repeated the following words – “we’ve said before, we will make you a very dead woman”.

The following night I received another telephone call and the caller stated that “we’re now nearer home tonight, you’ll be dead”. This call sounded very local and by this point in time I was terrified out of my mind.

Three nights later, at 2.25am I received a telephone call, and the caller on this occasion sounded intoxicated and he again threatened to kill me and then rang off. I would point out that this was not a Scottish voice, there have been two different voices and the last two/three calls were in fact English speaking.

Finally, two nights later, at 4am I received another telephone call from a gentleman who appeared to have technical knowledge of radiation and leakages. We had a long discussion about my proposed statements on television.

During October 1985, I cannot remember the actual date unfortunately, I left my home at approximately 7.15am in the company of a local female by the name of Jenny who walked to the bus stop with me. A black car I believe to be a Scirocco was parked in the road. Sitting behind

the steering wheel was a gentleman dressed in a suit, reading a newspaper. He had fair short curly hair and was about twenty-five or thirty years of age. The following day, the same car was parked in the same position, the time again being 7.15am. As Jenny and I walked around the corner to the bus stop the car started and drew up alongside me and the window wound down as though electrically operated. The male driver asked me if I was still planning to go ahead with the television programme. He stated "You must know by now you won't be allowed to go ahead". He laughed and drove off. He was English and reasonably well spoken.

I must correct part of my statement – Jenny was with me actually the following day, a Wednesday. The car was not parked in the same position on this occasion but it pulled up alongside me suddenly by the bus stop. Jenny was walking a few feet ahead of me, and the driver said to me "Mrs Davis, you are a very dead woman". I said to one of the girls in the office that "that was the bloke who has been following me". I also received a threatening telephone call at my place of work, again threatening my life. I literally broke down after the telephone call, after shouting obscenities at the caller, and had to be taken off the switchboard. Members of staff at work witnessed my condition and Mr Murray, a private investigator who has been retained by Yorkshire Television for a short period of time to assist me, has spoken to one of these witnesses. This witness is of course very frightened about the situation and does not want to be mentioned by name.

Shortly before Christmas 1985, the Saturday before to be exact, I received my final threatening telephone call which terrified the life out of me.

It was from an English speaking individual who described the personal activities of my son, Mark, and the fact that his friend had a criminal record. He also mentioned the name and address of Mark's girlfriend and described my recent visits to dry cleaners. It was obvious to me that I had been watched. I immediately called Mr Murray who then attended my premises and it was agreed that the police would be informed, although I must say my previous complaints to the police appear to have been totally ignored. However, on Mr Murray's advice, I did report the matter to the police. As I suspected, this was a total waste of time, I received little or no assistance from them since my complaints.

On the occasion of the last telephone call, Mr Murray installed on my telephone tape-recording equipment to enable me to record all incoming calls. Also on this date Mr Murray telephoned my ex-husband Chief Petty Officer Davis in Scotland to enquire as to whether or not my youngest son Stephen, who was staying with my ex-husband, was safe and well. Unfortunately on this occasion, whilst in a frightened state, I let it slip to my ex-husband that my telephone calls were now being monitored and since this date I have received no further calls of a threatening nature at my home or work. The police in Staines are also aware that my telephone calls are being monitored and they showed more concern about Mr Murray's involvement than my complaints.

They have not taken any statements from the witnesses, have not carried out any enquiries in the neighbouring houses that would have confirmed the existence of the black Scirocco vehicle. However, Mr Murray has contacted the DVLC in Swansea and from a conversation with them it would appear that the motor vehicle licence numbers that I recorded are not registered, although the registration numbers are in fact appertaining to a Birmingham registration but the car itself appears not to be registered.

On Friday 3rd January 1985 I made arrangements, over my home telephone number, with Mr Murray to attend my home for the purpose of taking a detailed recorded interview with me. During our telephone conversation it was arranged that a certain witness who actually intercepted one of the threatening telephone calls would be present, for the purpose of giving a statement of corroboration.

On Saturday 4th January 1985 at 10.15am, by arrangement, Mr Murray attended my house and while we were waiting for the witness, Stephen Chubb, to arrive, uniformed police officers arrived at the house stating they wished to interview Mr Chubb in connection with what they described as a trivial offence. They were anxious to discuss with him a certain traffic matter that would only take, according to them, half an hour of his time.

Mr Chubb, a young man of 18, was eventually arrested and incarcerated in Staines Police Station until after 2pm that day. The result was that Mr Murray was unable to interview him on this occasion. Since this time Mr Chubb appears to have been lodged in a probation hostel in Richmond, what the circumstances are surrounding this man's whereabouts and activities I am unable to elicit from the Staines police, but it is my opinion that he was deliberately arrested and kept incommunicado to avoid a statement of corroboration being made to Mr Murray.

Since the 4th January 1985 there have been two occasions when I believe my house has been broken into. On the first occasion I returned home from work to find all the lights on, the front and back doors open, but nothing apparently stolen. I did not bother on this occasion to report the matter to the police, for obvious reasons.

On the 5th February 1986 I received a telephone call at approximately 9.15/9.30pm from [name deleted for security reasons], the Public Relations Officer for the Ministry of Defence, Navy, in Faslane Submarine Base. I recorded the conversation and at the end of the same I switched off my tape recorder and went upstairs to have a bath.

While upstairs in the bath I heard a noise downstairs. I came downstairs, the time being approximately 10pm, to find the front and back doors open and the tape-recorder having been tampered with and in fact the whole of the conversation with [name deleted] had been recorded over. Mr Murray, the private investigator, has this tape and fortunately the identifying voice of [name deleted] is still identifiable. On this occasion Mr Murray suggested that the police be

informed. Mr Murray attended my premises along with one local police officer who appeared not to be too interested in my complaint. Mr Murray discovered in the back garden footprints that in my opinion came from the intruder, they led to the fence, across the garden, and then vanished. The police officer examined the garden and during the course of his examination destroyed all of the footprints, these were seen by Mark, my son, Mr Murray, the private investigator, and his assistant. The policeman eventually left my premises at approximately 11.30/ 11.45pm, after stating he would make a report.

Mr Murray has attended Staines CID where he has spoken with a Detective Constable Marwick and a Detective Sergeant Jones and on my behalf Mr Murray attempted to encourage them to take my complaints seriously. However, Mr Murray has reported to me that they were totally uninterested in my complaint and in fact seemed more concerned about his involvement in the affair and that he should be retained by Yorkshire Television or have contact with any other journalists interested in my problem.

Mr Murray, I am confident, will give a statement of corroboration to this effect.

All in all, I am extremely terrified; I have read carefully the stories of Hilda Murrell and other people who have received similar threats and it is obvious that people in official circles will do nothing to help such people. In the case of Hilda Murrell, this lady was also remonstrating or voicing her opinion about the inadequacies of the nuclear reactor at the Sizewell Plant in Suffolk. She also had contacts, via her nephew Lt. Commander Green, with the Royal Navy and reading the reports leading up to the death of this lady, it would appear that she experienced almost identical happenings as myself. I do not know where to turn, no one takes me seriously and there is the continuing problem of nuclear leaks from submarines. The Navy have knowledge of not just leaks from HMS *Resolution*, but other leaks, and the rate of deformed births is far too high to be a coincidence.

Finally, I would like to conclude by stating that Mr Murray, the private investigator, has a tape-recording of a conversation between himself and my ex-husband Chief Petty Officer Davis. From the contents of this tape-recording and statements made by the current wife of Chief Petty Officer Davis, it is obvious that Royal Naval authorities have given instructions for abortions to be carried out on naval wives. This horrifies me and I am desperate that the truth be revealed to enable the nuclear leaks to be stopped and naval wives' interests to be protected. It is too much to ask that compensation be paid to these individuals, but if I can at least successfully call for an enquiry into the truth of the incidents on the nuclear submarines then at least I will have achieved something. From conversations I overheard between naval personnel, it would appear that the core of the nuclear reactor had been fractured during refit in 1971.

I have read over carefully the above Statement and it is true I am willing to give evidence at any hearing, board of enquiry, and/or make a sworn Affidavit if required.

