

feeling based on my own intuition. I cannot describe this Inspector but he was definitely an Inspector from his pips. I cannot recall any other senior officers in this area at that time. At some point at Leppings Lane I heard some supporters saying words to the effect that someone is going to get killed out there. I heard this comment as supporters came through the turnstile.

Pitchside:

As stated I made my way onto the track in front of the West Stand terrace. My observation was focussed on Pen 3 where I could see supporters squashed up against the perimeter fence of this pen. The match had started and players were on the pitch. I recall seeing Sheffield Wednesday Football club stewards on the track about four or five. There was a gate leading into pen 3. There were quite a lot of police officers around the gate asking for the gate to be opened. The gate was padlocked and police officers were asking for the gate key. The stewards did not have the key and they looked panicked. I realised the gate to pen 2 was open as people were coming out of it so I made my way through this gate. I had noticed pen 3 was full (rammed). In pen 2 there was room to manoeuvre but supporters had moved toward the adjacent pen 3 presumably to help. I cannot recall who I was with at the time but we made our way to the perimeter fence between pens 2 and 3. I recall it was frustrating getting through to this fence as supporters were not complying with instructions and were refusing to make way. Upon reaching the fence I noticed this fence to be about 6 feet tall with blunt spikes on top making it difficult to climb over. There was a mound of bodies in pen 3 near to the perimeter fence and also the dividing fence between pens. The mound was 3 or 4 feet deep about a third of the width of the pen. Some people were moving in the mound. Also others were shouting for the people at the rear of the stand to move back but they failed to do so.

As I approached the fence between pens I noticed there were more able bodies supporters climbing over of their own volition. Supporters in pen 2 were helping these people get safely over the fence. I began to assist in this operation and I recall helping an elderly male in his sixties with grey hair. He was conscious and breathing and appeared alright. It was after this initial wave of supporters climbing over had cleared the pen that I noticed the mound of casualties as described. I recall there was an impromptu rescue operation of both supporters and police working together on both sides of the fence lifting casualties from the mound over

the fence and out of pen 2 gate. For my part I assisted in this operation and I will recount events I recall today.

Movement of casualties:

As I received a casualty over the fence there would be up to as many people who could hold him, it is hard to put a number on this. Casualties were carried face up, some looked dead to me as they had blue complexion and lips and eyes were fixed. I tried to get a response by shouting at them or pinching to get a response. I recall getting a response from one person, it was a pulse I felt or at least I thought I felt a pulse but every other indication of this person led me to believe he was dead, skin tone, eyes. I recall any person I would take out, if I was carrying around the head, I would feel for a pulse using 2 or 3 fingers on the side of the neck. Other officers were doing this also on the same body to see if I had missed a pulse. Some bodies we handed over through the gate to others. On other occasions we took them to the pitch ourselves before being handed over to medical staff recognised from uniform either normal ambulance or St Johns Ambulance. I would say I carried quite a number of casualties out through to the gate. I would estimate five or six and all appear unconscious or perhaps dead to me. In relation to the male I found a pulse on. He came from the mound of people. He was lifted over fence and he was in this position as I had returned to the fence to receive him. I had not seem him picked up initially, I knew he was from the mound because at this point these were the only casualties within the pen. I cannot say who assisted me in carrying the male. I was carrying him around the right shoulder there was a supporters assisting me on the opposite shoulder. I felt for a pulse leaning across him on the left side of his neck with my right hand. At this point I thought I could feel a pulse in his neck, however, there were no other obvious signs of life. As soon as I found this pulse I put the male down on the terrace of pen 2 opposite gate 2 a few steps back. The male on the other side as described stayed with me and I began to do mouth to mouth and compressions on his chest. I did two breaths and 2 sets of compressions (2 sets of thirty) and got no response. The mans head was facing toward the South Stand lying flat on a step. I was on his right side the supporter was on his left. He did not assist me and I am not sure if he stayed with me all the time. I am not sure how this situation was resolved. I cannot recall carrying him out through gate 2 so this leads me to believe I was assisted by others but I cannot recall. I have no memory of any description of this casualty other than he was a male.