

**RESTRICTED**

Statement number: S219

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STATEMENT PRINT

Surname: WINDSOR

Forenames: PAUL

Age: 50

Date of Birth: Code A

Address: Code A Postcode: Code A

Occupation: DRIVER

Telephone No.: Code A

Statement Date: 12/06/2004

Appearance Code: 1

Height: 1.84

Build:

Hair Details: PositionStyleColour

Eyes: /

Complexion: /

Glasses:

Use:

Accent Details: GeneralSpecificQualifier

Number of Pages: 3

I am the above named person and I live at an address known to Hampshire Police.

My mother was Norma WINDSOR and I am making this statement about the period of time that she was admitted to the Gosport War Memorial Hospital prior to her death.

My mother married my father, Frederick WINDSOR , and they had five children Kevin , Collette , Margaret , Sheena and myself. My mother led an active life although she was waiting to have a heart bypass and suffered with a form of Leukaemia. Mum used to drive and often went out to Bingo right up to two or three weeks before she died.

Around the middle of April 2000 my mum started to suffer with vomiting, she told me that she couldn't eat or drink because as soon as she took the slightest thing by mouth she would bring it up.

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Mum was still very alert and lucid but became confined to bed. My father was looking after her at home.

Around the weekend of the 30<sup>th</sup> April 2000 (20/04/2000), I cannot be sure of the exact day my mum was admitted to the Gosport War Memorial Hospital . My dad and sisters told me that this was in order to give my dad a rest as he was finding it hard to cope.

I visited my mum every day at hospital after work usually around 7pm (1900). I cannot remember how long after mum was admitted to the hospital but certainly within a few days I noticed that mum seemed to be spaced out as though she was on drugs. I can remember on one occasion that I was visiting she wanted to go to the toilet. I am not sure whether it was one of my sisters or a nurse that helped mum to the toilet but I can remember mum could barely shuffle.

I visited every day and although I was concerned about the deterioration in my mum's health I put it down to the treatment or medication she was receiving at the hospital and had complete faith in them.

On Friday 5<sup>th</sup> May 2000 (05/05/2000) I returned from work and learned that my mum had been transferred to St Mary's Hospital in Portsmouth. I drove over to St Mary's and arrived about 7pm (1900). My father and three sisters were already there. About midnight a doctor came over and told us that he did not think mum was going to make it. Members of staff had come out on several occasions before that to tell us what was happening. The staff at St Mary's Hospital were excellent and seemed to express genuine concern for my mum.

During the early hours of Saturday 6<sup>th</sup> May 2004 (06/05/2004) mum was transferred to the intensive care unit at the Queen Alexandra Hospital where she eventually passed away on the 7<sup>th</sup> May 2000 (07/05/2000) which was her birthday. The hospital had made sure that we all knew what was happening and were stood around mum's bed when she died.

Mum was cremated at Portchester which had been her wish.

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I cannot recall any more details of the events leading up to my mum's death because at the time I did not pay that much attention to what was going on around me. I visited my mum daily and assumed, rightly or wrongly, that she was receiving the best possible care.

Signed: P WINDSOR

Signature witnessed by:

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