

**INQUIRY INTO UNSOLVED MURDERS AND LONG-TERM
MISSING PERSONS CASES IN NEW SOUTH WALES
BETWEEN 1965 AND 2010**

Name: Name suppressed
Date Received: 3 March 2026

Partially
Confidential

Supress name, information can be published

I was working at Blue Cow ski resort post office at Perisher. In June 1993 I took 8 days leave and returned to Newcastle to celebrate my 21st birthday.

My birthday is 25 June, but that date was not available, so I booked the week prior at National Park Golf Club which is a big venue and I issued invitations asking friends and anyone who wished to attend to attend the party and pay \$ 5 to get in. About 300 people attended the party.

I was staying with friends at City rd Merewether

The night after my birthday party I decided to go out to the Castle Hotel. It was usual to arrive late in the evening to the Castle Hotel. At about 11pm I walked and then stuck out my finger to hitchhike to the Castle Hotel. I was wearing hotpants.

In Union Street a very big gold car that looked like a Cadillac pulled up, driven by a man in the car wearing a cowboy hat. I made a comment that his hat suited his large car. I got in the car, it was immaculate and there was a large bench seat. We had only gone about 200metres when he said do you smoke pot, I said yes and he drove to a unit block.

He got out of the car to go get the dope and I saw him go upstairs, then saw him greet someone who had a big arm, there was a handshake and then a cuddle. He had his back to me.

Suddenly a number of things made me think get out of the car, I realised that he had done a u-turn for no reason and the vehicle was now facing in the opposite direction to driving to the Castle Hotel, the vehicle was immaculately clean and smelt like a chemical. I opened the car door and left it ajar not wanting to make the noise of closing it. There were netball courts and a big sports field across the road that I could run towards, or try to head to the pub but he knew I intended to go there, instead I hid

behind wheely bins at the unit block. He came out realised I wasn't in the car and was walking around looking for me saying 'come, you want to play, come out"

Eventually he drove off and I stayed hidden for a long time, not knowing whether his friend was waiting to catch me, and finally walking back to my friends house.

(Newcastle Grammar is now built on the site where the flats were located)

I saw Ivan Milat on tv when he was arrested for the backpacker murders and knew that was the same man who had picked me up hitchhiking.