

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

Name: Name suppressed
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Partially
Confidential

I was hitch hiking north bit hazy on exact location but i beleave it was ramond terace just out of Newcastle, even though I was hiking at this perticular time I was droped of on a side road and had to cross the road while doing so i noticed my shoe lace was un done so once i crossed the road i put my swag down and comenced to do up the lace when a white station waggon pulld up (i thort this strange as i was not hiking at this point).just in front of me as i stood up i was checking out the driver in his rear view mirror he did not move at all faced straight ahead while his younger pasanger was larphing his hands had a brown beer bottle an was smoking a cigarette.

The passanger looked to his left and said jump in the back mate and continude laughing i was looking in back of the waggon notice a flowral blanket/dooner wite and brown i think, than again notice driver was not reacting to the pasanger agan he said get in i replide im right then he got aggresive and proceeded to exit the vercle saying I Dont have time for ya shit get in, at this exact moment another car driven by a lady pulled up just behide the waggon and i notice the driver move for the first time he looked in his rear view mirror noticed the lady and said some thing to the pasanger than the pasanger looked at the lady. and quikly got back in the waggon and it took off at speed .while the passanger was out of the car the lady called out to me are you right mate i said no she called me over to her car thats when the passanger had a worried look on his face and quickley got back in the wagon and took off. The lady said that did not look right and i agreed she told me to get in she took me several km down the rode and droped me of with a warning to be verry careful.

I can still pitcher there facers driver had a mustash and hair was comb back with what seemed to be oil like calafornya poppy and was wereing aviation glassers it was defantly ivan mallatt a few years a go i came a cross a photto of ivan and his brother in the bush with a younger bloke in the back ground i reconised him allmost instantly he was the passanger in the waggon i have since found out that he is ivans youngest brother i remmber he was a few years older than me and seemed taller i was 5-10he he looked looked the same as in the photto .

Time frame was just before expo 1988 in brisbane thats wher i ended up on that trip

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I was a street wize kid at the time i lived on the streets of kingscross i was allso a privet investagater between 16 to i was in my 20s for harbourside investagations got my licence at 18yo worked around the underbelly world of the cross in the late 80s through the early 90s i stand by my words and wish i had of comeforward earlier.