

FOREWORD

Lance Corporal Norman Scott, Corps of Military Police

The main sources for Norman Scott's story are:

"Dad - Coldstream Guard (1931-34)"

"Dad - Bacup Policeman Pre-War (1934-39)"

"Dad - Military Policeman (1940-41)" - Ref 14 in the Veterans Archive Data Base

"Dad - Prisoner of War (1941-45)" - Ref 15 in the Veterans Archive Data Base

"Dad - Bacup Policeman Post-War (1945-59)"

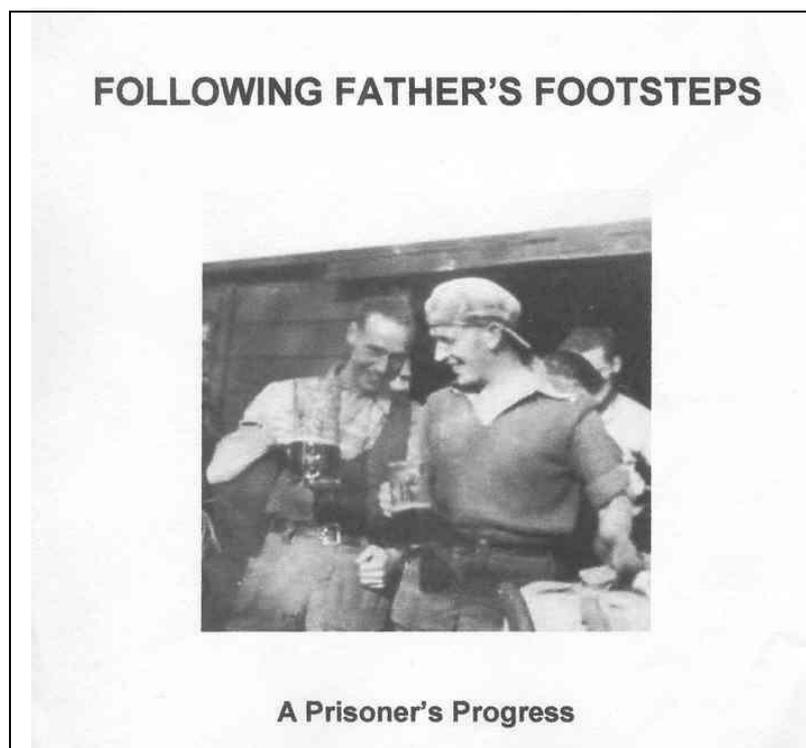
"Dad - Ex-Policeman (1959-70)"

"Following Father's Footsteps" - Ref 16 in the Veterans Archive Data Base

All the above word-sketches are preliminary drafts which will ultimately contribute to a biographical work based on the life and experiences of my father, Norman Scott (all as yet unfinished, let alone unpublished). Because the reference sources were primarily created for a very personal account of members of my own kith and kin they are almost entirely written in the 'first person'. This will be seen immediately and frequently in this present archive narrative because I have copied extracts liberally and directly from the above sources. In contrast with the standard 'third person' approach throughout the remainder of the Veterans' Archive, the reader of this particular one will have to make allowances in the one-off case of Lance Corporal Scott.

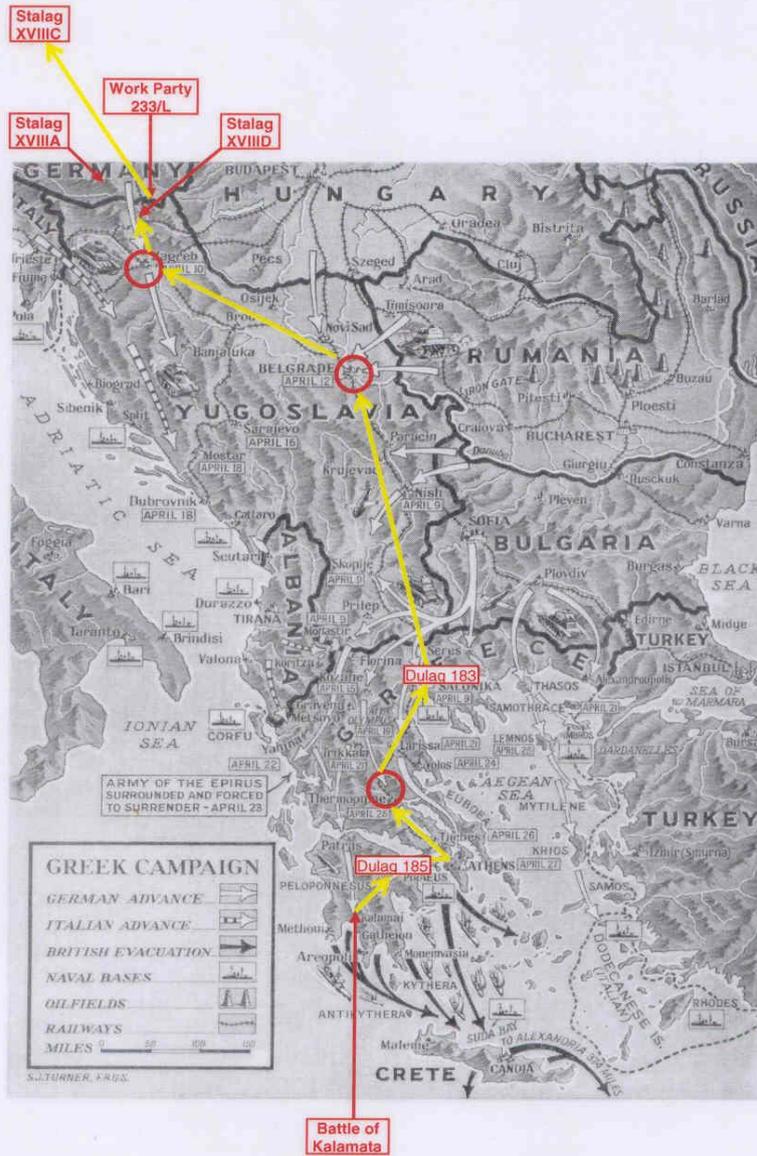
Furthermore, a great deal of research went into creating the reference works, sources of which are much too numerous and diverse to credit individually. However, acknowledgement is made at the relevant points in those primary documents as much as possible, where they are known and appropriate.

Prototype covers for a limited edition private run of Ref 16 are shown below for interest and to maintain conformity with the format used elsewhere in this series of Veteran's Archives – those who genuinely have published an account of their experiences.



CD Cover

FOLLOWING FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS



A4 Book Version

Let me just add that I am not at all sure that my Father would have approved of what his son has done here – neither the inevitably incomplete uncovering of his story, nor the retelling. He would never tell it – but he died when he was only 58. Perhaps if he had lived into a mellower old age he might? Who knows? But I may have some explaining to do if we ever meet up again!