

FIONA SCOTT JOHNSTON'S EMAIL TO ME ON 25TH MARCH 2020

Britain had just been locked down due to the 'deadly' coronavirus and Fiona Johnston had nothing better to do but write a long-arsed email to me to tell me that I got it wrong about her! I quote:

"Dear Ms Kilby,

I thought very carefully before I decided to write to you as I love your blog, your research is amazing but sadly you did get it very wrong with me!

I will now explain to you why, in private and I have no intention of informing others as I consider your 20 pages of writing an absolute masterpiece which has given myself and others in the 'know' a lot of pleasure over the years.

First let's dispose of Sally Stevans, whose blog Rockphilles you elude to. **I think Fiona means *allude*.** Sally lives in Los Angeles and is a very bitter and disturbed woman with virtually no old alumni who want anything to do with her. Sally was sent to Duncroft APPROVED School, by thoughts in 1962. She was released on license in 1964 but recalled in 1965. When she finally left, she was given money by many of the staff, old girls etc to 'go away'. She chose to go to Los Angeles and has only ever had contact with another old girl, Suzanne Cameron-Blackie, also known as Anna Raccoon. She is now dead. Sally's father was a Freemason, and it appears that Freemasonry is rather big in the USA.

I was born on 20/03/1960. My birth name was Susan Moira Melling. At the age of about 9-19 years of age, a childless family fostered me, gave me their name and the 'father' had already had 2 failed marriages, was in his late 40's and many were concerned for my safety as wife number 3 was looming. He was a BBC Producer and Journalist, also a Magistrate, Governor of Reading Prison and a bit more...he nor I nor any member of the family was or has ever been a Freemason. I do have the Freedom of the City of London, as I won the Lord Mayors Bursary which allowed me to advance my degree to a Ph.D. so I am also a doctor of Oceanography.

I was placed under a section 2 care order in 1972 and after spending time in various assessment centres it was decided that as my IQ was very high I should go to Duncroft COMMUNITY SCHOOL. (All approved schools were abolished by law in the U.K. in 1968, Duncroft was a

CHE). I was sent to Duncroft when I was 14 yrs old in April 1974. I left Duncroft, after going to the hostel in the grounds in excess of a year, with 14 O'levels, 3 A' Levels and a place at St Hilda's College at Oxford University. In September 1979 I was invited back by the headmistress, Maggie Jones, to a fete to help raise awareness and invite local people into the grounds of Duncroft. I was placed in stocks, where people paid 10p for 3 sponges, to throw at me. Savile turned up, paid £1 and tipped a bucket of cold water over me!

When I went back to Duncroft for the fete in 1979 I took a friend from college, we were asked to get Savile some tea etc. Neither she nor I are or were Freemasons.

I had no contact with anyone from Duncroft for many years. I lived in SW London, was a Dr of Oceanography, got married and had 2 children. I did travel with my job as well as teach at London University. I also assisted with the daily running and exhibitions of the Geological Museum in South Kensington. It is now part of the world famous Natural History Museum in South Kensington London. Working at Imperial College in London meant part of my duties included the management of the geological galleries at the museum and to deal with public enquiries.

My 'Foster Father' Alastair Ninian Scott Johnston, was by now in his late 60's. He was a past master of a London Livery Company called the Cordwainers. This is a Livery Company and nothing to do with Free Masons. I had made a name for myself in my own right and I had little or no contact with anyone from the Scott Johnston family over the decades. I was certainly not legally adopted by them as Sally Stevans claims, nor did they visit me when I was at Duncroft School. It was no longer an approved school, it was run jointly with NAMH, MENSA and the Local Education Authority. It was not as it was in Sally Stevans Day and the rules and many staff were different.

In December 2011 I was contacted by telephone by Mark Williams-Thomas. (No he is not a Freemason [how would she know?], a Pratt maybe!). He said he had been given my details by a person who worked at the BBC, for a programme called Newnight, he asked me about Jimmy Savile. He had no idea even about the police investigation into him in 2007-9. The person who gave him my contact details was the nephew of the headmistress, Meirion Jones. I was asked to contact other old girls using a site called Friends Reunited. I did as asked and he took away all the reply's. I discovered he was an ex-Surrey Police Officer and a journalist. Note the Surrey Police connection.

After the programme was aired on TV, which was timed to be near the 1st anniversary of his death, I moved to the Arctic Circle...The North of Norway, the Lofoten Isles. I NEVER had any reporter in my home...I was not in the country and if I was to forge anything it would have been £20 notes! Please note, the only photograph of me comes from the TV programme...who gave it to them? The so called letter is not even printed. I have no idea if it even existed. The only person I know with contacts in Surrey Police and with the Newspapers is Mark Williams-Thomas. I telephoned Mr Williams-Thomas who stated all publicity was good publicity! He also told me not to worry, stay overseas (I was the only person who had left the country) but he said if they can discredit me then they can discredit the programme and not to worry about it. So I did not worry and continued working for the IGS in the Arctic.

When I returned to the U.K. in 2014, I was contacted by Best Magazine who said that their readers had nominated The "5 brave women" for an award. I discussed with Charlotte, and the other two and we decided that 3 of us would attend. It had nothing to do with Mark Williams-Thomas. We were given awards, makeovers, red carpet treatment and of course 'goody bags'. The 2 who could not attend had theirs sent in the post.

I should point out to you that a diving accident caused Nitrogen Narcosis (the bends) has placed me in a wheelchair for the last 20+ years. something not known to most people, but I am a paraplegic with no bodily function from my waist downwards.

When a friend showed me many of the social media and press statements made whilst I was away I decided to speak to a lawyer. The Surrey Police were investigated, but Duncroft did not come under Surrey, it was in Middlesex with a London postcode. Both Sally Stevens had a visit from the FBI and Anna Raccoon was visited by French Gendarmes. Both had to pay me substantial damages and were prosecuted for Libel and Slander. They were both also forbidden to ever return to the U.K. or they would face further prosecutions. A Man called Eric Hardcastle in Australia had a blog, he was asked by the police to remove his inaccurate posts about myself and Duncroft. He also had to pay rather substantial damages.

I was not paid for my interview. I did not claim from Savile's estate. All the money I got in damages was donated to charity, (NAPAC). I believed then as I do now that money given for sexual favours is wrong

and that makes you a prostitute. I did not want money, I wanted the truth known and to be honest with you it was not Savile I wanted but another celebrity!

I am not, nor have I ever been a Freemason. I do not know anyone who is and sadly I do not think they have anything to do with this. My friend Charlotte was dumped with her sister at a Police Station, it was not her fault she was in care, yet her mother, Carol Kazir and her then boyfriend Harry Harroon, ran a high class brothel at Rocks Lane in Barnes, which is part of South West London. I suggest you look it up, however I am not aware of any Freemason Connections, I am sure if there are some you will find them. I have seen the photos of certain celebrities and famous people there. I do not think, for one of them certainly, any reports will be recorded until after his death. Not because people wait, but because the press, police etc are too scared about the truth until that person is dead and cannot sue them...so I suspect another 'Savile' situation will occur. This time I will not say anything and I do not know will.

I feel rather bad telling you that you are wrong, however I have saved your wonderful essay and work to my 'scrapbook' as I find it totally amazing and had you been one of my students I would have given you an A+ for research. You were let down by a lack of bibliography. But well done I am impressed.

If there is anything else you want to know please do use my email address and ask. I wish you good luck and fortune in the future.

Yours in Admiration
Susan/Fiona."

Can someone please tell Fiona no-one cares what she says, so not to bother contacting me again unless she is prepared to provide some hard evidence; for example she needs to show her correspondence with her lawyer and she needs to **prove** that Sally Stevens and Anna Raccoon were visited by law enforcement and prosecuted for libel and slander and *had to pay her substantial damages*; that they were then forbidden to return to the UK ... And that a man called Eric Hardcastle also *had to pay her substantial damages* ... In any case if she was able to get the police to order him to remove his inaccurate posts about her, why hasn't she asked the police to tell me to remove my inaccurate ramblings? As for Sally Stevens, this is what I say about her: "Who TF is she? Well she is another stalwart Savile defender and supporter of the Raccoon and the Moors. Nuff said already.

Of course, as with all skills, Sally Stevens cannot back up her claims and what she says is mere hearsay. And, like most evil subversives, we know bugger all about her. She can't even show us a mug shot of herself; all she shows on her so-called 'profile' page is a photo of her left eye [behind her glasses] and most of her nose! Why is she hiding? Sally Stevens may not even be her real name. I don't think anything else needs to be said about this protector of paedophiles - agent Sally Stevens."

As for not being a freemason/not knowing any freemasons Fiona is proud to call herself a 'Lady Freeman of London'; you can't get more masonic than that [Freedom of the City of London - Wikipedia](#) See also [The City of London - The Brotherhood: The Secret World of the Freemasons \(erenow.net\)](#)

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