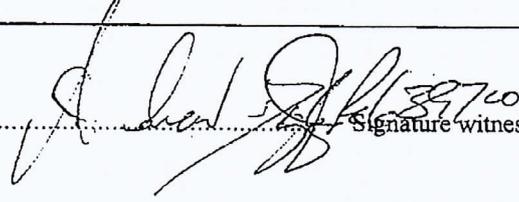


Continuation of Statement of Andrew DIGBY .....

the bottom of that garden and put his paws up against the back fence panel. I then heard over the radio, from the helicopter, that a suspect was coming out of a shed to my left in a garden in the opposite row of houses backing onto the one I was in. I joined my dog. As I put him over the fence, I saw the male I now know to be Simon CORDELL jump up onto the fence to my diagonal left. I scaled the fence and took hold of my dogs collar with my right hand. I was now in the rear garden of 69 Burncroft Avenue and about 10 feet from the male who now jumped down in front of me. I could see he was an athletically built 30 year old male wearing a Black baseball jacket, light Blue T shirt and Grey jogging bottoms. I shouted at him " Police with a dog. Keep your hands in view and get down on the ground " He shouted back " I'm giving myself up. I aint getting on the ground. " Mr Cordell then began to walk towards me, his eyes moving to the left and right. I noticed his left hand go to his jacket. I did not know what he was doing with his hand and I believed that he may be armed or had taken something from the shed he had been seen leaving. I also believed that he may be looking for a way to decamp. These two thoughts crossed my mind as I shouted " Stand still, get on the ground, or the dog will be sent. " Still holding the dog I grabbed his T shirt in the chest area and tried to pull him down to the ground. He then began to struggle violently with me with me and I had to let go of the dog to have two hands free. I felt that I was not strong enough to control the male and I commanded the dog to 'Hold him' ( to bite the male ). The dog began to bark aggressively and circle Cordell and myself as we struggled. I was beginning to tire and the male was twisting and turning in my grip. I struck him in the abdomen ( stomach area ) as hard as I could with a closed hand to double him over. This he did and we both fell against the fence and the ground. It was then that I saw my dog come in and bite the male on the right side of the face and immediately release. I was then joined by Pc's SIMS and 127YE Finnegan. The male continued to struggle violently and scream abuse as I placed handcuffs on him in rear back to back position double locking them and checking for tightness. I noticed he was bleeding from a wound on the right side of his face, on the jawline. I said " I believe you have been bitten by the police dog. Calm down and we will clean you up and deal with your injuries and take you to hospital if necessary." He shouted " Fuck off you cunts. You aint going anywhere near my face. Fuck off. " He was taken from the garden through number 69 Burncroft Avenue. At 8.24am he was arrested by Pc Sims for theft of a Trailer and cautioned to which he made no reply. He was placed in a police van. Concerned with his welfare, I said " I think you need to have the wound cleaned for you." He said "Fuck off. I'll see the doctor." I furnished him with a police dog bite card which gives advice regarding police dog bites.

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Signature:  Signature witnessed by: \_\_\_\_\_  
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