do something. You cannot stand by and just see this and not become involved. So the train is full of policemen who are trying to do - and do very badly - what the fire brigade were doing and the ambulances can't leave because there's a traffic jam because the policemen are not doing what they should be doing. And a similar event took place in Paris a century ago.

This is an air crash in San Diego. Typical of America, I have to say. I've lived in America for many months, off and on in my life. Everyone's in charge and no one's in charge. There is no securing of the scene. People are wandering through. They're picking up bits and pieces and moving stuff. One of the most important pieces of evidence to do with the investigation of this crash was found on someone's mantelpiece 18 months after the event. It was a memento.

This is the Lauda air crash in Thailand. No body bags because they never thought they'd need them. No helicopters to get the bodies out. The bodies are carried out like hunting trophies. Nowhere to store the bodies. They're outside in the sun, turning to soup. And then they're photographed and shown to anyone who wants to come and have a look. We have to prepare for this. It's no good being horrified by this.

There are real cultural differences between how people deal with the dead in different societies and if Qantas has the longest routes in the world and flies over countries that have different cultural understandings then we have to develop a way of engaging with this kind of business. If a disaster occurred at Tullamarine we would not put pictures of the bodies up in the foyer of the Victorian Institute of Forensic Medicine.

This slide is of the Sumatran equivalent of the Victorian Institute of Forensic Medicine. An old 1930s aircraft hanger, no running water at all, three pails of water, no fridge at all, no body storage facilities at all and 200 people were at the bottom of a nearby river. This is the mobile x-ray unit that the Indonesian military turned up with. It was for taking chest x-rays of army recruits and the floor had rusted out so you couldn't even do that.

This is an air crash in Abu Dhabi and, again, experience shows that when you get to a crash site you often think you're in the wrong place, it must be a long way away, there must be a big bit of the plane somewhere. That's not true. This was a crash site from here to Tullamarine, about 2 kilometres wide, the plane had turned to confetti, the luggage in the plane had turned to confetti, and the people in the plane had turned to confetti. Locals turned up, picked up everything of value and cleared off. The police turned up, picked up everything of

value and put it in a single plastic bag and then they buried the human remains where they found them because they didn't know what else to do as it's an Islamic country. So when overseas investigators turned up there was nothing there. Bodies had to be dug up by attracting crowds of flies and it's a miracle they found some very important dental evidence. But, again, no body bags, they were using rubbish bags for human remains. If you've got nothing else that's what you use. The body handlers are completely inexperienced and very traumatised by the experience. No body storage facilities. 50 degrees Centigrade in Abu Dhabi in the summer.

In a Scandinavian ferry disaster in the last few years, again they towed a passenger ship that had caught fire into a Scandinavian harbour. They got the local fishermen to lift the bodies off, most of them only asphyxiated, they weren't burned or disfigured. Those fishermen are not the same as they were.

I worked on a mass disaster in Belgium. This slide shows the ferry's bow door open and the ship company Free Enterprises Townsend Torreson went out of business. That's another very valuable lesson to be learned. The public know that people have accidents. When there's something dodgy about the way accidents are investigated they distrust the carrier. TWA has gone bust, Townsend Torreson has gone bust, and it's not an accident. This is where the bodies were first brought, the ship turned turtle virtually in the middle of the night and so they just brought some of the bodies to a gymnasium.

Examining bodies that are casketed is not easy. This is a slide of a young 18-year-old Red Cross volunteer. I doubt whether she's psychologically capable of dealing with all this. There are problems with numbering - M12 but it could be M72. Why say "M" anyway? Is it "male" - "M" for "male", "F" for "female", or is "M" for "mort" - which it was. Numbering and labelling systems are recurring problems in disasters. We move the bodies to a NATO facility for security, we're driven crazy by the press and, again, impromptu mortuaries are a secondary health hazard in their own right. It's far better to spend another day to take the remains to where they can be examined properly and safely than to try and do it in a tent at the scene. By noon the whole of the disaster area was full of the world's press. I had to be driven for an hour and a half every day to go to work because the press were in all of the hotels and the next-of-kin had to fight their way through the press to see whether their nearest and dearest was in the gymnasium. And there were still many bodies left on the ship.

A decade later a very comprehensive report was written in Britain about the ferry disaster. Again, the captain was pilloried. This was the man who said "I want to spend 500 pounds to have a warning light put on the bridge of the ship so I know when the bow doors are closed." Townsend Torreson said, "That's too expensive." Too expensive, 500 quid. They spent millions on sorting out the disaster afterwards, 200 people were killed and the company went out of business. Where's the economy in that?

A decade later all the problems of not knowing who's on board occurred again in a roll-on/roll-off ferry disaster in the Baltic. 900 people were killed this time. Again, a bow door problem, no bulkheads in the ship, it's quicker to get on and off if there are no bulkheads, but there was also no proper passenger manifest. The day after that disaster I went to Belgium. I went as "Clement plus 3." They didn't know who the other three people were. And that's exactly the problem the investigators had the first time. I was working on the collection of ante-mortem dental records. 200 people dead. You could argue that maybe each person had been to three dentists in their life. I should've been looking for 600 dental records. I was looking for 6,000 dental records because nobody knew who was on the ship for sure.

Lockerbie. This is the idea of their temporary mortuary - the town hall. They're carrying bodies up and down the staircase. It's ridiculous. The local telephone exchange burned out, Telecom came along and put all the telephones in, one of the phones rang. They all had the same bell. Not very sensible. Because there's no counter-disaster plan. Bill Ackert, a very famous forensic pathologist was engaged by the family of the victims of PanAm 103 and he argued that they were alive when they fell out of the plane at altitude, they lost consciousness because of the altitude and the cold, they regained consciousness before they hit the ground and, therefore, the quantum of damages was substantially increased. And the same is true of agencies that don't have a counter-disaster plan in place. It's negligent.

Dental ID is still head and shoulders above all the other means. It's quick, it's simple, it's pictorial and it's effective. Finally, I'm one of the founders of a new Society of Dental Ethics and Law and I thought you should be aware of its existence. Thank you for your attention and I now hand you over to David.

PROFESSOR DAVID RANSON. What I'm going to be talking about is a little bit different from John. John's given us a picture of mass disasters, starting with historical examples and moving towards

the present day. But really, whereas these cases raise issues of negligence and perhaps criminality, predominantly they were incidents which members of the public would see as examples of accidents or perhaps misadventures.

In contrast, what I'm going to be talking about is not misadventures or accidents but a disaster involving deliberation. One of the things that we hear a good deal about today is an example of states with internal conflicts (including both civilian conflicts and military conflicts) in which, as part of that conflict, violence occurs either to civilians or to military forces that are clearly outside the terms of permissible warfare and the Geneva Convention.

What happened in the Balkans and what happened in Kosovo is a matter of some historical record but that historical record is very complex. Indeed, the truth of what happened there is only just beginning to emerge. My involvement in this area started with being contacted by various agencies, particularly the UN, which was assisting in the investigation of what went on, particularly in Kosovo.

The investigation commenced in 1998/99 and involved the UN appointing various countries to run the operation. The UN was very thin on the ground as an operational unit in Kosovo at that time and they requested various countries to send their own teams in. The British and numerous Scandinavian and European countries sent investigation teams. All kinds of people turned up to help and operated independent units. Later in 2000 they decided to run that same operation again and this time the UN ran the operation but it did employ the British team to go back again to run a separate part of the Kosovo investigation.

I suppose you might ask, why go to Kosovo? Why does a forensic pathologist go and engage in that work and what can you achieve? It's certainly unusual work. It's quite different from the usual work in mass disasters which is focused on identifying victims. I was based in Kosovo itself, in Pristina. I flew in to Skopje in Macedonia and we had to drive through to Pristina, as civilian flights to Kosovo were not available. We were investigating the deaths of people whose bodies had been found in gravesites in North-east Kosovo and the UN was looking after the gravesites found in South-west Kosovo. It was very interesting arriving in Macedonia. The political relationships across the border were fascinating. It took several hours for us to cross the border – indeed as we arrived at the border between Macedonia and Kosovo there was a 25-mile traffic jam of trucks trying to get in to Kosovo. Many of those would have been carrying relief supplies and

they usually had to wait about two weeks to get across the border. Of course, no doubt some of them were also carrying contraband!

Why get involved in such traumatic work? Certainly, you can be affected when you do this sort of work. But the issue, from the forensic pathology point of view, is that we're dealing with large numbers of dead whose families are still in the community. The issue for them is accountability and proving what happened. International criminal justice is now becoming an important consideration in international law. And, while the jurisprudential issues are considerable of course, prosecution still needs evidence. In that respect there is no difference from a murder trial in the Supreme Court in Victoria.

One of the other matters to consider is that the maintenance of human rights depends upon proof of accountability; it's hard to maintain and ensure that human rights are supported and in many of these countries we're dealing with cycles of revenge and retaliation and these cycles of revenge and retaliation are built on myth as much as truth. They're amplified by propaganda and they're maintained on propaganda. What is needed is an ability to turn around and say, "The propaganda said this. The scientific fact said that." Will that change this destructive cycle? I'm not sure that it will. But setting the historical record straight is an important task.

The first thing I did when I got on the plane was to open the envelope I'd been sent by the Foreign Office in England. It contained wonderful information on how your injury insurance worked, a background briefing paper and what to do if you find yourself standing in a minefield. The instruction were brilliant, a little plastic sheet which said, "Take out your bayonet." I looked through my hand luggage. Oops, I'd failed to bring one. Fortunately we had some very good support from the Norwegian dog unit for sniffing out bombs and, in fact, family and friends had buried most of the cases we dealt with, so there wasn't any booby-trapping of the graves unlike cases in Bosnia. As we walked through various towns we'd see the bomb disposal centres and instructions on posters telling us how to deal with any munitions you might come across.

As we crossed the border from Macedonia into Kosovo the first thing we saw was an enormous change in the environment; machine gun emplacements along the roads, a wide variety of troops of different nationalities many of whom couldn't speak to each other. The cars on the roads in Kosovo were just a mish-mash of cars that had all been brought in. The year before they had apparently all been Russian cars,

now they were all European cars. Many of them didn't have number plates and I was told they were nearly all stolen vehicles. Many of the rural communities were still travelled by tractor and rotor machines with a truck on the back were a major form of transport around the farms. Little 'corner shops' selling everything they could were everywhere in the towns and villages. There were no big supermarkets.

Rebuilding was clearly a massive, ongoing task. The scaffolding being used was nearly all wood, and wood in fact was a major black market commodity. I was told that when winter hit - and winter was very severe - then the first thing that happened was the electricity supply failed so everyone relied on wood. The general environment as we drove along was strange to my eyes. Haystacks looked different. The villages being rebuilt - whole villages were like this. I was told that the Serbian Army would go into an area and drive their tanks and their vehicles into the bottom of a house, so that they demolished the ground floor. They did this to hide the vehicles from the air. When they left they would then mortar the houses. The occupants of the village would be sent on their way to Pristina, the capital, and from there they were put into further convoys to send them out of the country. So these people had little time to prepare themselves for the journey, unlike the people in the cities who knew more about what was going on. The villagers just had time to put on all the clothing they could. They covered themselves with multiple clothing layers and then they set out on foot towards the city. I was told that militia groups would then descend from the hilltops and raid these convoys. They would terrorise a convoy and kill every fourth family. They raided the convoy for money and jewellery and anything else of value they happened to be carrying. When they left the remaining families would bury the victims from their village by the side of the road.

When the conflict was over the villagers returned. They went back to these places where they buried their friends and family, dug them up again and took them back to the village and buried them in a temporary cemetery or field by the side of the village. We had permission from all the involved families to then exhume these bodies, and examine them to find out exactly what had been carried out. What we were doing was attempting to corroborate or refute the word of mouth witness statements from the people of the convoy by some objective medical assessment of the injuries the victims had actually sustained.

In stark contrast to these horrors I found much of Kosovo to be a very pleasant land. Much of the countryside was attractive with

pleasant little villages. The city of Pristina was a very modern city. The first thing that struck me about it was the little satellite dishes on every house and every balcony of every block of flats. Apparently, one of the first things that the peacekeepers did was give everyone a satellite receiver and a TV antenna. This actually reduced the amount of street crime and looting because people stayed at home and watched TV.

There were no traffic lights working in Pristina. Imagine no traffic lights in Melbourne in rush hour. Crossing road junctions was motoring anarchy and the best thing to do was just put your foot down and cross your fingers, close your eyes and hope. There was no rubbish disposal. So people would burn the rubbish on the pavement or in a ditch. I was told that the rat population growth was a major public health problem.

House construction was very interesting. It was based on a concrete framework with airbricks in between. All the houses were of a very similar construction. You could just imagine that 100 years ago that the design would have been almost the same except the frame would have been wood not concrete.

Of course, as we carried on through Kosovo we came across the military camps. The Norwegian camp was wonderful; we went there quite a lot. They flew in seafood every day and so I was able to eat the most amazing lobster and salmon. I never got to the American camp but I was told they had a Target store, Burger King, McDonalds and cinemas. Apparently, they had dug their own swimming pool. On one of our trips through Kosovo we stopped off at a place where the forensic team had been working the previous year. This little building was actually a weighbridge and a maintenance area for lorries but it had become the mortuary that previous year.

There were only two major groups of British police working in Kosovo. One was the Special Branch and the other was the Royal Ulster Constabulary. This was because they're the two groups of British police that are permanently armed. But you couldn't imagine this sign up in Northern Ireland. "I love RUC." There was a tremendous support from the Kosovo-Albanians for the various police forces. There was an amazing number of different police forces working in Kosovo. Listening on the police command radio was a very interesting experience with some unintelligible 'English' accents.

I lived in a Serbian house in what was really the 'Toorak' of Pristina. When the Serbian family left, the Kosovo-Albanian family moved straight in, took it over; they were basically squatting. They had completely gutted the middle floor and rebuilt it as an apartment inside.

Then they rented out every last room, nook and cranny that remained. The household cats were so flea-ridden we had to keep them out of the house, especially the bedrooms. All shoes had to be kept outside or in the hallway as it was a Muslim house. Because we used to pile our shoes used in the mortuary and cemeteries in the hall, the landlord eventually got sick of the smell. As a result he built a special cupboard in the hall and sealed it so that the smell would not upset the other residents. I had a fairly small room. We had candles because the power would go out regularly and if the power went out, the water would go out. We couldn't drink the water, not so much because it was a microbiological hazard but because it contained large amounts of lead. There was a major lead smelter still operating.

Each day the mortuary team would leave at 5.30. We tried to get the work done by about two or three in the afternoon so that people could complete the paperwork and relax. At 6 o'clock every evening there was a briefing session with the Superintendent, police crime scene officers, forensic anthropologists and the pathologist. There was one Australian police officer who turned up from time to time at our occasional parties. Kosovo was a very civilised place in many ways. Women were always very elegantly dressed, but not the men. It was extraordinary the difference in dress. We'd see a family walking along the street with an elderly man dressed in traditional clothing, the young man wearing a T-shirt and jeans and appearing half-shaven and the young woman dressed immaculately as if she was going to a night club.

Although in the previous year temporary mortuaries had been used I was able to work in a proper mortuary at the Pristina Hospital. This was a huge Russian-built 2,000 bed hospital. At the gates leading up to the hospital there were lots of bazaars and little stalls. The pathology unit we worked in was on the first floor, not a very convenient place to have a mortuary. The local forensic department was on the second floor and so we had to share the body lift from the fridges in the basement. We used a refrigerated container for body storage although it didn't work terribly well as it would ice up regularly because of the humidity. Next to our container there was a man who ran a drink stall. I would say that the aroma for 50 metres around that refrigerated unit can only be described as appalling but he managed to sell fruit and drinks right next door to it. We had a small tented area in the grounds outside where we burned our rubbish because there was no waste disposal. We also had our own washing lines for clothing because we had to wash the clothing

and then take digital photographs so families could look at it for ID purposes. The hospital's own forensic department was quite a nice unit. They were dealing with the ongoing homicide work in Pristina and they were examining about 300 homicides a year from a population of about 200,000. We'd have about 60 to 70 homicides in Victoria with a population of 4 million so that gives you some idea of the dimensions of the problem.

As an anatomical pathologist the anatomical pathology department of the hospital fascinated me. The containers in which the surgical specimens arrive in included washing bowls, Fanta bottles, Coke bottles and plastic cups. There was no available supply of specimen containers and there was no way of disposing of the specimens after examination.

Our mortuary had two operating tables. The hot water system didn't work and there was no real air-conditioning. We did have a fluoroscopy unit which was quite useful. The forensic department didn't have a fluoroscopy unit so we used to lend them our unit from time to time. We really cleaned up our mortuary and made it look really nice, as far as one possibly could in this sort of environment.

Our forensic technician looked after all of the stores and the bodies. In the fridge we had probably between 30 and 60 bodies at any one time. The bodies were in variable states of decay. Some of them were remarkably intact, others were completely skeletonised. One of the problems we faced was that each body would have five or six layers of clothing and that caused enormous handling difficulties. We had to remove all the clothes and every bone from every body. Each of those bones and the clothing was examined for signs of injury and we soon began to see a number of repeated patterns. We would see people who had had their faces shot away and quadrant shooting of both hip and shoulder joints.

The forensic police teams were excellent. They would work in the cemeteries one day and then in the mortuary the next day. They would exhume five or six bodies in a day and bring them to the mortuary. The next day I would carry out the autopsies. This meant that I had to keep pace with the exhumations by trying to do six or seven homicide autopsies and write them up each day. That was incredibly taxing both physically and mentally. Despite the pressure we still managed to carry out a detailed forensic examination in every case. We identified every single projectile revealed by the radiographic procedures and pieced together the bits of damaged bone. If you had a shattered skull you still had to put the whole thing back together again to find out if there was a bullet hole, and if there was, to identify the track of the projectile.

We had an amazing team. They were incredibly giving of both energy in terms of the work and in the support they gave each other. The radiographer was particularly helpful to me with my note taking. Occasionally I went out to some of the gravesites. These trips involved seeing blue skies and experiencing temperatures of 40 degrees Celsius. The police often had to wear Teflon suits which were awful in terms of sweating in the heat. It was often a difficult environment to dig in but we had tremendous support from army personnel. The British Army Royal Marines helped in the medical transportation of bodies in a truck. The Swedish Army provided security so that the road would be blocked off with troop carriers and armed troops walking around patrolling the periphery and the Norwegian Army providing the bomb-sniffing dogs and the mechanical excavating equipment.

You like to think you've made a lasting impression on a place where you have worked and this is the only lasting impression I think I made. When I first arrived in Kosovo, I brought a two-litre bottle of single malt from the duty free shop as an arrival present for the team. When I had got rid of the bottle I was left with the cardboard tube that has the aluminium discs at each end. One of the problems we had in the mortuary was photographing skulls and other round objects. The way of doing this is to put the skull onto a ring shaped object. We were using an ashtray on tissue paper for a while but the ashtray was too big and would sometimes appear in the photo. I thought we needed a more efficient system, so I got the RAF helicopter base to provide me with some wood from decking that they used and then I went to one of the mobile army units and got some military grey grit non-slip paint, and I painted the board, placed it on a stool and put the scotch lid on it. That then became our photographic table which allowed really quite nice photographs to be taken of the bones, the projectiles and all the possessions. I think that's probably the only real lasting impression I made on the Kosovo mortuary.

So what was my work about? It was about the detection and the recording of abuse. It was about correlating what witnesses said with objective scientific medical findings of what happened. What will that mean in the future? We're going to find that out from the international courts in due course. Maybe people will be prosecuted, maybe they won't. I don't know. But what we will be able to say is that what family X said happened to family Y was true. And that's important both on a personal level and also to set the record straight.

QUESTION: DR MARUM. Can I ask, the Lockerbie disaster was scattered over what area?

PROFESSOR CLEMENT. 800 square miles.

QUESTION: DR MARUM. Did they eventually find most of the passengers?

PROFESSOR CLEMENT. They certainly found most of the aeroplane and they found most of the luggage and I think they found most of the people too. But there were problems initially, in that Scottish law required two people to sign every evidence bag. So when you imagine a 250 tonne aeroplane is reduced to lots of little pieces, every piece that's found requires two police officers. This became a cause célèbre for Margaret Thatcher. She just wanted to sort this out no matter what. At one stage there were 11,000 people deployed on the investigation and when I told the Western Australian police on a visit there, they said "We've only got 3,500 in the whole complement and some of us have got to sleep" and that's quite correct. It's very important to know when one's resources are stretched beyond capacity. You have to make provision for that and David and I have had many discussions about how we would cope. I think the Victorian Institute of Forensic Medicine can cope with about 150-200 bodies under optimal conditions. The body storage capacity can be extended and expanded but modern aeroplanes are carrying 500, 600 or 800 people and they'll be flying on the trans-Pacific route. And so I think this country needs to look at the resources it has got and how it's going to deploy those. None of the various states and territories can cope on their own and so we have to work out some way of working cooperatively.

QUESTION: You showed a chart which brought out the pre-eminence of dental work in identifying deceased persons, what steps do you take when you've got a person who wore dentures?

PROFESSOR CLEMENT. When I started at the Institute in 1989 I was rarely called to look at a body that wore dentures. In fact, even if the denture hasn't got the person's name written on it, which in my opinion it should have, nevertheless you can infer a great deal from proper examination of dentures. If you take dentures apart, all the little teeth that go up to make the denture have usually got part numbers on them, they're made by a specific company in a specific country at a specific period of history, they cost a certain amount, some are porcelain, some are acrylic, some are cheap and some are expensive. It's just like looking at jewellery. You can infer a great deal about the wearer from a denture. And, of course, there are those people who

wear dentures for weddings, funerals and Bar Mitzvahs only. There are ridges in the rooves of people's mouths. You can feel with your tongue, you can feel these little ridges in the roof of your mouth. That pattern is rather like your fingerprints; it's rather like the wrinkles in your teeth and other things which are inherited in pretty much the same way. There are family and ethnic traits in the ridge patterns in the roof of your mouth, but in your instance, if you were to wear a denture, you have the denture at home, and the ridge pattern in your mouth at the scene and the ridge pattern of the denture at home would be a perfect fit. So dentures are very useful.

QUESTION: MR HAREWOOD. Professor Ranson, you mentioned about the psychological trauma of people collecting the bodies and the post-traumatic stress disorder in people who have been in disasters. How have you coped with what you were seeing in Kosovo? Has this affected you or has your training made you immune?

PROFESSOR RANSON. The British Government have put quite a lot of effort into trying to get that side of debriefing right and they actually employed a team of psychologists. The police team would work for four or five weeks and in the last week the team of psychologists would come out and would debrief the officers in the last few days of work when they were just putting their paperwork together. They worked with them as a group for several days, intensively, before they went back to England. The anthropologists and pathologists worked on a three and a half week to four-week cycle and they always missed the psychologists. So none of the pathology or anthropology staff were debriefed by this very formal process which was organised through the police. Does it affect you? Yes, of course, it affects you. Clearly, if you're working in an environment where 10 or 12 autopsies are performed every day, though thankfully not all by me, you are seeing a lot of casework involving death and the effects on families of those deaths. The problem in Kosovo is very similar, I think, to the problem we have in a stress environment in Australia and that is tiredness and fatigue. I find that when I'm fatigued or when I'm tired or I'm not well, I'm affected far more than when I am alert and able to integrate the various experiences I'm receiving. That is probably the most important thing in dealing with those issues. The other thing is that as a team, two anthropologists and myself, we worked very closely as a sort of little medical unit and there was a lot of informal debriefing that was going on between us all the time. We were all aware of that both in an organised sense and in an unofficial way.

QUESTION: What future do you believe DNA identification has in these sorts of circumstances? I'm aware that they are releasing a lot of people in America because DNA samples taken now and at the time of the crime don't match.

PROFESSOR RANSON. DNA technology can help quite a bit, but it all depends on the circumstances and the speed at which you need the information. In many of the situations you're trying to return bodies to families very quickly. Certainly DNA technology has improved in terms of speed enormously. You also need to have good samples. In very, very burned bodies, for example, teeth become an extremely useful process for identification simply because they are very resistant. Whereas it may be very difficult to get DNA samples. It may take quite some time to extract the DNA in these very badly damaged bodies. So, yes, it plays a part and it plays a very important part in dealing with small body parts and it also is very useful when you've got very good clear-cut comparison material.

Remember, often what you're doing is actually comparing material from a deceased person with their family and that adds all kinds of complex extra genetics. Whereas, in some situations such as there was a big industrial matter where a plane crash carrying miners - I think this was in Scandinavia, wasn't it, or Russian miners in the Ukraine crash. Now every single miner on that plane was killed but every single miner had given a blood sample before they got on the plane for their medical before they went off to the mine. So there was a perfect ability to do DNA in that case. But unless you get that sort of comparison you still need to have the range or the panoply of tools available.

PROFESSOR CLEMENT. If I could just add something to that. The first mass disaster I had any real involvement with was a Turkish Airlines crash at Paris, Orly in 1973 or 1974 and 346 people were killed but they presented as over 22,000 pieces and there isn't a DNA laboratory in the world that can afford the time to do DNA on all of those. And then I've got a lovely slide which I didn't bring tonight which shows identical twins, delightful girls, identical but not quite identical. In other words, morphologically they're different; genetically they're the same.