## HEIOR COMMENT

## PRESENTER AND ACTOR

GRIFF RHYS-JONES

## ON HOW WE CAN KEEP OUR YOUNGSTERS SAFE AND SOUND

Who'd be a parent? Who'd be a child? My daughter has been embarrassed enough by my behaviour in the past, but I think she has recently learned to tolerate me with sort of a knowing weariness. Now she has announced to her poor father that she is intending to set off around the world with a friend who smokes.

When she told me, I opened my mouth and made soft popping noises. Apparently, that was all I was allowed to do. My little baby daughter is, to my amazement, 18 years old and, so it seems, her own woman. She has launched herself from the protective safety of school out into the big, bad world. Just like an estimated 450,000 other sproglings across Britain, she will take a gap year, and there is precious little I can do about it – except to fork out a significant sum of money and go a little more white-haired with worry.

How many of those innocents fall victim to assault? Proportionately few, I suspect. But every week, the paper seems to bring a story of murder in Thailand, death on a lonely outback road in Australia or serial killing in France. I'm not being xenophobic. Let's throw in abduction and murder

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in Cambridge or Leeds. Somewhere, in bars across Britain, it would appear there are evil scumbag losers waiting to spike our children's drinks with drugs.

When undercover police posed as glasses collectors in Chelmsford, Essex, eight out of 200 glasses had traces of drugs. It's an increasingly hazardous world we live in. The notion that one's own daughter – vulnerable, abroad and alone – should become the target for a ruthless and determined predator is a sort of waking nightmare.

For Tim Blackman, the nightmare became reality. Tragically, his 21-year-old daughter Lucie was murdered while living in Japan. Her drink was drugged and she died alone and far from home. His family's heart-rending experience is reason enough for all of us to do what we can to heed his warnings. Bravely, Tim has taken steps to do what he can to help everybody else. He has founded the Lucie Blackman Trust, which aims to highlight how we can make the best use of modern technology to protect and support young people.

One way is to use SafetyText. It's a timed message that's easily used on an ordinary mobile phone. Text in details of where you are going or who you are with and that message will be delivered to a specified number a few hours later. Of course, if you're home and safe, then you can cancel the message.

I want my daughter to learn to use this system. I think it would be good if she set it as a matter of course. As Tim explains: "In itself, it is part of building up safety-consciousness."

The media sometimes seem rather

unhappy that many children have telephones. "Children as young as eight are given mobiles!" scream the headlines. I am ambivalent. I hate premature would-be sophistication, too. I hate the adult world being forced on children too young to make a choice for themselves. I know that ring tones disrupt lessons and I appreciate that the things should be strictly controlled. However, I bought my daughter a mobile phone at an early age in order to keep in touch with her, not so she could phone her bookie or fry her brain with microwaves while chatting to her mates.

It has been a successful experiment. As she gets older, she wants to go her own way. Now she has to move up a step. Safetytext won't work on its own. She has to want to use it. It allows her to be independent on her own terms, but safe on ours. I want it to become a habit for her. Various authorities feel the same way. The universities are enthusiastic supporters of this scheme and many of them have adopted it for Freshers' Week. Tim and his team have had difficulty printing up leaflets to cope with the demand.

The Lucie Blackman Trust is also developing drink-testing kits and is promoting the "In Case of Emergency phone number" idea, which urges people to enter a contact number on their phones under the name ICE. The police are in favour and it seems sensible to me as well. In fact, I'm going to stick it on my own phone straight after writing this.

With today's technology, it's possible to have radio-controlled e-pirbs that Griff Rhys-Jones, 52, is a cator and presenter. His reincludes the BBC series Reand he can be seen on TV in the Smith and Jones Skill

monitor the passage of ships oceans. There are also mice dogs, which tell us when a gone for walkies on their ow sure I'll snore entirely easily until I can watch my daughte South America as a little recommon massive map on a television mounted on my bedroom withat, or I'll have to get a tidiscretely follow her, like a Walter Matthau.

The Trust is in its early danxious to woo scientists with technological notions, so doubt there will be developed come. And I will be there to those, too. I fancy that, in to may be something of the technology that will be most

If we all do what we can to SafetyText and other system suggested, it may eventually be to do little more than display badge: "I'm out with SafetyTea little extreme? Perhaps. I signs that read: "I'm in here thieves about ravenous Rolurking behind the fence—are peculiarly effective, are never jump over them. I don't Brother to be watching my but I'd rather like Big Daddy you don't mind.

For more information on Blackman Trust, visit www.luc trust.org. To register mobile ph SafetyText, visit www.safetytext.c

