

Submission

No 9

INQUIRY INTO THE ROYAL NORTH SHORE HOSPITAL

Organisation:

Name: Mrs Bernadette A Farmer

Telephone:

Date Received: 31/10/2007

Theme:

Summary

ATT: BEVERLEY

Dear Reverend Sir,

As those 2 letters I am sending you are 1) to Joe Hockey Minister of Health & 2) to Mr. Lehmann a reporter, outline clearly my complaint against the Royal North Shore Hospital who instructed Dr. Yeville to authorize my husband at Ipswich to try to wipe my mind of everything that had happened at their instruction, I must apologise for not re-writing my case. It is patently obvious from the 2 letters if you have time to read it or them.

Just one thing when I entered the Royal North Shore Out Patients I was not physically examined or tested in any way. Similarly in Ipswich I was given no test or physical examination at any stage during the whole 3 months of the investigation.

The doctor they referred me to when I left Ipswich Dr. Kubel, who interviewed and answered all my history warned me that because in 2001 when I rang the Administration of the Royal North

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More hospital and spoke to a Deputy
Superintendent a woman, a New
Australian and read her my 96 page
letter the medical board sent to the Health
Care Claims Commission and only know
the other Minister for Health - under whose
thumb my husband was put to death.
Dr Ewald told me I had revealed myself
to this dreadful hospital that's why they
harried me down till 2001. Reached
all March and afterwards for years
trying to get control of me physically
and emotionally and psychologically.

That's why Mr Pertuscia said to me
I had to get a psychiatrist who would
stand up for me otherwise when they got
me again they'd never let me out. No I
have lived with this threat for 4 years.

Is this justice? Is this health?
Is this the freedom every Australian should
have but I was denied.

Everywhere I have gone I have been
confronted with the same psychiatry. I
repeat decided to give me to justify their
hypothesis of psychosis. I have never hated
notted or gashed anyone and I repeat
never. I have no homicidal tendencies
and never have wished anyone any harm.

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I have been refused medical aid
and a pension by acceptance of me
as a normal person.

But the authorities thought they were
helping by putting my husband to death
and I was taken into a mental
hospital and that would be the end of
their problems.

But Doctor Ebel told me 3 years
ago "I was not a schizophrenic, I
was different. They just didn't know
how to handle me."

So they harassed, threatened, and
did everything they could to control me
and killed my husband and put me
into a mental hospital for illegal treatment.
I submit my complaint into your
hands.

Yours in Christ
Mrs Bernadette H. Jamon

1000 S. Palmira
2120 Palmira Street
Aurora, Colorado
30th October 2007

Dear Howard

The ECT forced on me made me feel that since I left the hospital they damaged the nerves in my feet.

The way I fell was in Dymally's building when the shock of the fall caused arthritis in my whole body. It has turned to osteoarthritis of my feet and legs.

Also the ECT caused extreme tension in my brain which I have finally released after 5 years by using a relaxation tape by Dr. Alan Jolley, Master of Psychology which has released the tension.

I am now sound except for my legs but I am terrified of doctors, hospitals or politicians (State) and will never go into a burning house or Hell. I have had to be dealt with in a horrible, expensive and psychiatric way. I have been hospitalized all these years. I would rather be dead.

Howard
Howard

Unit 3 "Kalinda"
21 Hasaland Street
Gammurray, 2062.
January, 2007.

Pe Hokey's Office
P.O. Box 1107
Dear Trent,

This is a letter that has been triggered by past suffering and ill usage by the State Government, the health authorities and other authorities influenced by them for many years. Everything I will say in this letter is a result of my subconscious mind spelling over to my conscious mind where all these occurrences & treatments were stored and which I never told anyone. But the time has now come for everything to be revealed just as it happened.

Firstly I will quote St John's 3rd letter which said "If you can look at your own conscience and not condemn yourselves then you can stand before God without fear in His presence."

This is what I am trying to do. I will let you be the judge.

Secondly let me say that when my husband was put to death in the Queensland Hospital on 23rd May 2000 I saw him on the 25th quarter sitting up as though 3 pillows had been taken away from behind him after rigor mortis had set in. His mouth was as wide open as it could go as though he had had a shock (a needle double morphine) and he was frozen - icy cold. I kissed him

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on the left forehead and happened to glance
at the curtain separating the dark wood from
his bed which was lit up and I saw it
move. I knew someone was watching me.
This person was Dr. Salick who, when
I made no sound, came out and said "I'm
terribly sorry Mr. Farmer." I said what I
thought "You're not sorry Dr. Salick. You're
only sorry you didn't get a \$50000 unit.
When did he die?" He said "half an hour
ago." Pizon's words does not set in for half
an hour. Even a child would know this and
every Guyman quite apart from medical
authorities. He immediately wrote out a
Death Certificate and handed it to me. I
went to leave and a porter ran after me to
give me Bob's pitiful little belongings his
watch and a few other things. Not one word
was said to me by Salick or the medical
staff who had been tipped off by the friends
that I was coming to the Hospital as I had
been to pass at 8 am the first time I had
been able to go out since. I collapsed on
Sunday 21st May 2000. This is how Salick
was able to hide behind the curtain hoping
I would be hysterical or would collapse ill
and he could admit me to a mental hospital
and so gain my unit or otherwise test my
reaction to the manner of Bob's death - see
if I bought the elaborate set up.

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On the Tuesday night when Amanda
Crowley rang me at 8pm, and said to me
with satisfaction in her voice "Have you
got the money for the funeral?" My MIBF
ran out on the 25th May 2000 and I had
no money left to renew it. They made money
an issue. The MIBF never admitted me to
renew my membership or signed over again
yet I had been a member for many years
40 years or more maybe less I don't know.
They did not give me an amount on his death
and later when I contacted them they told me
I wasn't in the proper table yet I was
paying £106 a month hospital cover, so
I left them.

When Crowley rang me on the Tuesday
night I rang both Hydrox Police at 8.15pm
and spoke to Sergeant Powell. Because
Peter Ryan was a compassionate man and
a dedicated Police Commissioner the Police
helped and advised me for many months
almost a year - when he left I wrote wishing
him well and he wrote back to me and
said Ted Morrey may become Commissioner
and that he will be a good man. But I never
approached him because in April 2001 the
Government I was told, when I rang, had told
the Station to stop me ringing them on pain
of being arrested (a lady would have told me),
so I stopped approaching them.
Mr Ryan wished me a happy 70th birthday

cf.

I stopped because I realized that the Government were in control of the Police Force was directing them to do things that were not compassionate or helpful to society and that the Mayor had to protect his officers from the threats of the Government who were trying to control the Police Force.

I know this by the terrible end to Peter Kaulter's career and complete loss of health brought about by leaving Knowles' threats to him if he continued to help and sustain me as he had done since 1985 till December 2000. He declined and was retired medically unfit. Every Police Officer was then afraid of his future and had to obey the Government and leave me to my own destruction!! It almost came about. The friends north from my church and parish were all left me when Bob was diagnosed terminally ill with lung cancer in August, 1999. I have already told you about the attempt on his health life in August 1999 in which I was terminally ill head of the Royal North Shore Hospital on the day of his admission. I was lucky enough through sheer persistence to get him into Gartnavel a day later. They fed him talked to him exercised him and treated him like the wonderful man he was and after a month he came home to me and was with me for 2 months or more. I can't remember now

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how long. Anyways you know the rest I
cannot report it.

I must say that when the Police
stopped supporting me at the request of the
State Government I was hunted down. No
doctor on the north side would give me a
script or my drugs I was taking then. One
or two of them threatened to take charge
of me (the Big Bear Medical Centre) and
be chemist, about changed my notes & prescribed
and when I asked him why he said "Dude
check back". This was at Brown's West my
suburb. Ambulances followed me & when in
desperation I was tricked into giving them
to try to get help for myself which I so
desperately needed they tried to force me
into the Royal North Shore Hospital where
the Green & Rehabilitation Centre is (Dr
Bob Russell) who came down to Longview
Hospital 2 days after Bob was admitted
and asked to interview me. I sat with
him for 2 an hour. Bob stood outside the
door and whispered to me don't tell him
anything. You see I don't know they
were going to take his life. He knew this
in August 1999 when they panicked him
to consciousness after he had collapsed in
the toilet and lost all his blood from his
varicose veins and they tried to track him
into having any treatment. He was so weak
it would have killed him.

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I that's why I fought Dr Ervine Linn.
 I made an enemy of this Hospital and for
 2 years they hunted me down. Ambulances
 followed me out & watched me when I was
 sitting in the sun at Lonsdale Court. 3 of
 them would pass me by in a 15 minute
 time by day I was sitting sitting at the bus
 stop in Burlington Street people were
 passing by and I noticed an ambulance
 driver passing by in the road. I decided
 to ask an old lady "is this his name to us?"
 she said "yes" I couldn't see the ambulance
 anywhere so I got up & walked into Wellington
 Road to see if it was around the corner.
 When I turned the corner to go back the
 driver was walking towards me. He turned
 quickly and walked in his previous direction
 and went into Xenos restaurant where all
 the north shore Catholics congregated.
 Abolitionists, Notre Dame, nuns, priests from
 Manukau & North Bay, church and parishes
 also St Vincent De Paul workers, one of whom
 had told me 1 month after my husband died in a
 crowded hospital his organization would have
 help me again. So go to the Salvation Army I
 was on a public bus going to Northbridge
 from the city that I was on. I got on at
 Falcon Street. I was incensed and decided
 to contain the power of the ambulances to
 harass me. I saw the Mental Health Tribunal
 on the Monday the ~~the~~ next day.

I said to Rodney the Registrar "How
 I was cleared on the 23rd February 2003."
 was I not? He said "Yes but Dagnese
 you are cleared from us forever." I said
 "then why did you put me into a coma
 to get me into hospital?" He lost his cool
 and yelled "If you are found unwell in the
 street the ambulance will take you to
 hospital, the doctor will nurse me, I'll ring
 the Community Health Services Department
 and we'll have you under our control
 again." I said "I bet Rodney you'll have
 to trump up a charge because I have been
 off the drugs for 10 months and I am well
 now!" He slammed the phone down saying
 "and ring me again." The trumped up charge
 came from the State Plan 8218 in September
 2004 when for the first time in 20 years I asked
 to have a leaking shower fixed. 1 day before
 the plumber came I received a threatening
 letter from State Partners that I had to remove
 all pet plants (2) and a chair from the front
 of my unit otherwise I would be charged under
 the Management Act & fined \$550. The 2
 units beside me had a lot more pet plants
 & chairs in front of their units but they were
 not approached. The Dept of Fair Trading
 told me I had to remove everything and
 that the Body Corporate didn't have to write
 anyone else. As by Law 17 only applied to me
 not to them (are a Body Corporate member). From
 page in Unit 2

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Mr. Robinson of Dept of Fair Trading wrote me & said they could do nothing and my only hope was the Legal Tribunal of a.S.W. I approached them. After three months they wrote me then writing me that if I cause any further trouble I would be made to leave here. I wrote back and said "being you are not going to make my Law 17 to limits 1 and 2 I will return everything back to the limit of my unit" 3 days later a woman from the Legal Tribunal's Admissions office rang me. It was a Thursday afternoon and she said "You can come and view the file & I said "I don't want to read his about me". He said "Are you going to appeal?" I said "no". He said "When if you take any action you be very careful".

I let the matter drop. I had the State Government out to trap me. The law too. In 2002 my brother died & left me \$10,000 I paid everything I owed. Meiser of it by 100% year of illness and death.

They hunted me down even the Police cars & some officers both male & female would appear in their cars in laws best shoving me and showing their presence. I had no friends there.

In 2004 I went as advised to North Sydney Police Station to ask about the legality of this \$200,000 levy.

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When I walked in the station
A woman a Lady Donatella jumped up
and yelled at me "Get out you're not
allowed in here" and passed inside to
get someone. I walked outside and stood at
the door. Sergeant Bradley came out and
said you're on the other side. I said
I didn't leave my name. I said
I told them about the rape of the doctor in
1983 but I didn't leave my name. I wanted
to see if they would help after all these
years. He said "What do you want?"
I said "Will you investigate this \$250,000
levy?" He said "You're a nuisance - go
away and don't come back." So that was
that.

You know the way they tried to
set me up last September 2 months ago.
I'm not sure when this was but it was
within the last 2 years. It was true what
Anthony Pertuccia said to me after the hearing
in February 2003 "That if I didn't get a
doctor who would stand up for me when
they got me again they'd never let me out."
So much for the freedom of Australia and
Australian authorities.
Anyway they hauled me down and
finally in desperation I let the ambulance
take me to the RNS Hospital about my mental

They put me in the Outpatients for 9 hours they never took a X-ray or a blood count. Dr. Go a Chinese doctor shove a ball in my mouth but said nothing. At 9.30 at night they put me home without doing anything. They gave me a sandwich in the afternoon. Doctors came & went observing me all evening. They thought I didn't know. I gradually got angry. They were so clinical trying to see how to get me into their hospital where I would be kept & machines on me.

I went back next day completely angry at their lack of care & complete lack of compassion. I thought "I'll have to face what comes". They put me in a private room and left me alone till 3.30 in the afternoon. I got up & said to Dr. James the doctor in the Infectious Diseases "Well I'm going home". He said "no you've not got to restrain you". "Why what have I done?" He walked away. I went out into the Outpatients & 8 Security Guards were brought in. Eventually one of them he said his name was John came & sat beside me.

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I told him about Bob's death. He said "I can't believe you". I said "you're saying this because you're paid by them".
Wapung island you came up to the she said she was the Registrar I answered all her remarks she said she would go see her superior. A sister came out from the Infectious Diseases ward came up to me and said "Take these tablets". I little white ones and one large yellow one. I said "no I won't". She said "if you don't take them you can't leave the hospital". I thought "if I stay here I'll die - if I take these tablets I might die too but I'd rather die on my own than I'd rather than they had a cab waiting at the door of the A.P. and when I got out of the cab the cabbie said to me "will you be all right?" I said "I hope so". I came so locked the front door lay down fully dressed & put a blanket over me and fell unconscious. I was like this from 5.30 am 13/12/01 till 7.45 am 14/12/01 Friday night. I floated to the surface twice and said "Dear God I'm still alive". In Antwerp a woman from the mental hospital at Leuven (she said so) came to me next 1.30 in the afternoon. She said "you did

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look too well. I didn't speak to her. I asked her in but never spoke to her. The next day Monday a young woman psychiatrist from the RVS hospital came. I asked her in but again I didn't speak to her only perfunctorily. Monday & Tuesday passed. I can't remember much about these 2 days I almost never speak to her. In the evening on the previous day

on the Wednesday the 19th a social worker from the Lewisham Health Centre walked in with a large box of Lady's Rowles. She left. We know later a woman purportedly from the Salvation Army came with a clothes basket full of gifts. She left then Betty Gummerby who has been a lecturer at the Aquinas Academy at St Patrick's came. I said to her "where are you doing here?" She said "I was just passing. They ever got the innocent involved. The Jesuits did I mean. They were so clever they outsmarted themselves and got involved in an illegal act against God an innocent Catholic they never asked a question of but only tried to tolerate physically. They couldn't see God or compassion anywhere."

Tolerance is not true faith. At the opening of the Second Vatican Council Pope John XXIII said "Meditation without action is no good and action without meditation is no good either - The two must go together". I might add that that these two initiatives must be tempered by compassion otherwise God's message cannot be heard or implemented.

Anyways at 1 pm a psychiatrist came I'd had enough & wouldn't let her in. She went out to her car & rang the Police. I'll never forgive her she told them I was violent because 6 Policemen came. It was pitiful. After doing 6 big annual reports of for this New York State Government see a Judge & 3 Juries I was put into hospital under the mental health act. I knew this act I had read some of it under Mr Robert Ashby when he was Minister for Health & reviewed the mental health act. The head-ventable laughter when I walked out. It was a nervous laugh. The hospital had really convinced them I was violent.

A Jesuit Priest who had known me for 27 years wrote in a reference I asked him to give me 6 days before my brother died in September 2002 that "to his knowledge he had never known me to be violent." He said "Give this letter to the judges but don't open it." That's ~~the~~ all I will say about this I will never mention it again. His patience had left him and he was regarded by the RNS Hospital, Mater State Government especially under Neville Moran & Jerry Cloonan was unfounded. It took him 27 years to do some good in me. He referred me a Papal Blessing the 28th Wedding Anniversary & when Bob was dying he said no to my request to admit him to Lourdes at Kynshaha. I was chagrined by all. But my God didn't leave me.

When we arrived at Dinsbegla (Greenwich Hospital) at my order

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Brantley came on with me. The
admitted doctor said to him "you're
not allowed to have". He said "I'll
stay wouldn't come in without me".
Dr. Parson said "That's a threat to
society". I thought "well after 30
years service doing 3 jobs work?
I'll give him reports (the Opera House
Report for Jim Bean the Assistant
Director of Kansas Festival Hall
in 2 1/2 days (172 pages) I was a threat
to society."

They took me to the W.O. A new
Australian man in charge of the patients
said to me "You'll have to take all
the drugs we give you". I said "no" I won't
be grabbed my right wrist & put all
his strength into forcing my arm down.
It hurt terribly and I knew they were going
to new bill me with their treatment.
They were making me suppliant with no
voice or choice of my own.

The next afternoon they had me in
front of a magistrate D. Parson, a loyal
Cid man who said to me "I'm appearing

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for you. But never said a word about me because he knew ~~nothing~~ about me he never even set down a question. I realized this and said to the Magistrate "Can I say something?" He said "At the end of the hearing" when they all had had their say I said "Can I say something now?" The Magistrate said "No the hearing ~~over~~ you're being admitted for 6 weeks and they all walked out.

Then the horror began. I was given 24 drugs that day 8 in the morning 8 at lunchtime 8 at 8pm in the evening. This continued for 3 months.

I don't remember much about the first night but the second I remember lying wheelie up a corridor. Some nights later every night at 8.30 pm or 9 pm. I was given ECT. (Electroconvulsive Therapy) I started losing some teeth in my upper jaw 3 maybe or 4 I didn't want them. I couldn't use my false teeth I had to cut out put up with these gaps in my mouth until 2 weeks before I left when a Dist

took me up to the Dental clinic
 at the RNS Hospital purportedly to
 fix my plate which they said
 was broken but in reality they replaced
 the missing teeth. I woke up in the morning
 when they gave me the ECT or few
 times before the machines hit me I could
 feel a man's fingers on the ~~sexual~~ sexual
 organs of my lower body. They
 tried to excite me sexually then hit me
 with ECT to get rid of my mental
 block over my left eye I had had.
 Since I was raped by a doctor when
 I was 2 years of age. They thought
 they could shock it away. What they
 didn't know was that only experience
 could remove it as it was violence
 and ~~not~~ had false knowledge (I think
 this doctor got my file of a year before
 when I was operated on in the RNS Hospital
 and decided he knew all the answers and
 tricked me and called me a disorder.
 I was unconscious when he raped me.
 I only went with him because he promised
 to help me. The result of all this was

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~~was~~ Rivergen. They would lock
my room every afternoon from 1 to 6
pm. No one else's room was locked.
But I refused to be trapped by opening
a someone's else's bed no matter how
all eyes.

I wasn't interviewed once by any
doctor or anyone for 3 months either
before or after my admission.
I knew they would never let me
out if I didn't concede not to
pursue the matter of my husband's death
so I took some papers to the President
Psychologist and gave them to him. Dr. Lee
& Psychiatrist asked me why I did that.
I said I wanted peace of mind. I wasn't
talking and I had ignored the Doctor
who "tolerated" me for 27 years & wanted
I was violent who came to see me in writing
to get my guts and hopefully my information
which the hospital wasn't getting so they
engineered another judges meeting. They let
me come home on the 26th March 2002.
The Nurse Maria who was on night
duty while I was there would look at

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me every morning with a knowing look at me, almost a leer, as though she was thinking "you don't know what they're doing to you let's see." I would look blankly back at her and I was thinking "yes I know what you know ~~about~~ and one day everyone will know." She asked me as I left to have lunch with her when I left the hospital. She wanted me also to ask how I was but I thought this was only to see if I remembered her. The next time I saw I asked her to have lunch with me she said she was too busy and I never heard from her again.

They gave me a blood count every day for about 8 months and got me because I was in debt to allow the Protective Administration to look after my affairs.

This person at the end of the time tried to tell me that they had forced me by bringing an order out against me to go under the Protective Administration.

He even told me the Quarantain,

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I had a contact a friend there
Margaret Calloway.

She said to me "Who told you we
were cancelling your pension?" I said
Greenwich Hospital. He went away
for 5 minutes to see one of the bosses.
He said "My supervisor told me to
tell you that the people that these
people the medical profession were
setting me up. They were trying to make
me a victim. Be very careful. We
will write to if ever we cancel your
pension. It's a lie."

But I can hardly write any more.
You know the truth about the retrap
in the Guardianship Tribunal 10 days
before Bob died. But I won the case
against me - it was my only victory
in the whole tragic business. And it
was a tragedy brought on by a cruel
and ruthless society who have allowed
to cover up every ill deed they've done me.
But Bob knows.

Yours in love
Mrs Penelope A. Farmer

Dear Lent

22.

Unit 3

21 Roselina Street
Brampton 2062.

21st January 2007.

Just an additional thought. All the time I was in Divorger I was in the care of Doctor Bob Russell, who was instrumental in the decision to end my husband's life that's why they hunted me down in 2001 & forced me into Divorger where he could get at me. I only had one interview with him. There was a business doctor present & the Case Manager Jenny Leary (who worked long & close when I told her I had a broken hip in my leg). I was talking about my husband's death. Russell put his face close to mine and said laughing "You're mentally ill!" I thought "And you're spiritually sick old lady." but I didn't say what I thought. I was supposed to be psychotic. August 2002

This is what they had been working for for 28 years to make the world and me believe I was mentally ill and therefore not credible to any court, lawyer or authority in Australia and this intation came out in all its fury when my poor husband's life was precipitated or rather his death. That's why they hunted me down I was the only witness who knew the truth.

23.

The Bible says: "Truth is a double edged sword - it cuts between the soul and the spirit between the joints and the marrow. It probes all secrets all emotions. It is alive and active. It probes all thoughts. No created thing can hide from Him. Everything is uncovered and open to the eyes of the one to whom we must give account of ourselves."

Since in Jesus, the Son of God, we have the supreme high priest who has gone through of the bath that we have prepared. For it is not as if we had a high priest who was incapable of feeling our weaknesses with us, but we have one who has been tempted in every way that we are, though he is without sin. Let us be confident, then, in approaching the throne of grace, that we shall have mercy from him and find grace when we are in need of help."

Rejoice

Bernard S. James

24.

Unit 3 Kalinda
21 Rosalind Street
Cammeray NSW
2007

Dear Aunt

Two things I haven't told you when my husband was dying and just afterwards I thought I had found a doctor who would help me. He sent me for an X-ray at the Mater Hospital and found that Kerguelis treatment had caused me to break the fibula in my leg by pulling in the laboratory at 21 Rosalind Street. When Bob died Wansley sent me again for an X-ray on my right leg (the other one) for pain there. They told me I had a disease of the femur of the right leg. I went to an hour later with the X-rays and Wansley said "What are they doing to you? You haven't got anything wrong with your femur - you have muscular trouble." A month later he said "I can't treat you anywhere, give up completely without help from anyone and they hit me down. I had a solution was not a suspension out of place by treatment & medicines and drugs. This was their only solution."

25.

In 1995 when my mother died of
bowel cancer they told me I had to have
a colonoscopy. They wanted to assure
themselves I had no disease of this nature.
I had it done at the Mater Hospital.
And Dr Barnes did it free for me I
didn't have to pay \$500. Nobody even
then thought that the tension in my body
was an anxiety state I had received
from my mother who went through hell
for 5 (maybe more) years it was and
completely deprived in the Depression years.
I was a schizophrenic in everybody's eyes
because no one wanted to know (or even
if they had been told) they still wouldn't have
believed I was not a schizophrenic but an
anxiety tension sufferer.

After Divington Dr. Eubel, my then doctor
sent me to Lydgung Hospital for a lumbar
spine X-ray. The X-ray woman told me I had
"a disintegrated disc in my lower back."
No one mentioned it again neither the hospital
nor my doctor what I had was a
sleeping spinal cord which has been

26.

activated naturally in the last 6 months and
has removed that glazed look in my
eyes and much of the physical tension.
The Lord God is a greater physical
healer than any doctor.

The second point is this. After Bob
died a Jehovah's witness named Peter Abbott
who knew Bob and was 3 days down
from me, he visited me - he is one of my
best friends I only have 3. I was talking
to him one night and I said "I know the
reason for my mental block in my left
eye and paralysis of the conscious part
of my psyche. He said "tell me". I refused
but after he left I told him about the
rape and he said "now I understand". In
3 days the eye was healed & the block
was removed. Now my subconscious
mind is spilling over into my conscious
mind and I am released from all pain
and ~~thrust~~. This is the work of the
Lord God who has been healing me.

27.

through the Navit Fathers at St
Petriehs for 2 years now

God's wonderful works have come
to their notice. His love, compassion
and integrity, patience and perseverance
have brought about a slow painful
but complete cure of ~~an indescribably~~
difficult physical and genetic illness.

What a pity that they couldn't
see God anywhere. Only the Navits
saw Him - the Great God at work
in a wonderful, misguided and ignorant
society. But God will never give up
on Man that is one thing I am sure of.
His promise is "to make all things
new." We only have to believe in His
Word.

Yours sincerely
Yours in Christ
Remondette

28.

#3

21 Received at
Cammeray 2002
25th January 200

Dear Brent

2 more thoughts. In April
2002 - 1 month after I left the Hospital
I received a Pathology Report dated
13th December 2001 from the RNS Hospital
It stated I had a urinary tract infection
As I never took my clothes off that day and
they never took a blood count (only in
Pivovler) how could they see something I
was not suffering from without a test?

Also 2 weeks before I left
Pivovler I was x rayed for 1/2 an
hour from the top of my head to my feet
in the X ray Department of the RNS Hospital.
They wanted to assure themselves I had no
broken bones or ruptured tendons or muscles
due to the massive CT they had given
me in December / January before they let me
home so I couldn't see them as none of their
medical treatment was put in the records.
I signed a questionnaire asking about
my treatment the day I left and I put 'Excellent'
in every answer to fool them.

Yours sincerely
Benedict James

3 Kalman
21 Paschna, Pa
Cammeray 2062
25th January 2002

Dear Gent

One thing I am convinced of and will
thank God till the day I die that
Jesus Christ has been at my shoulder
travelling with me in my whole life
and never left me or delivered me into
the hands of evil men. And there are
many to trap the unsuspecting.

His strength, love and compassion
will sustain man all the days of
his life if he only believes in the
Great and Wonderful God, the Lord God
Almighty.

Yours in Christ
Mrs Penelope K Farmer

Unit 3, Kalandia

21 Paschim, Preet

Hammeray, 2062

10th September 2007.

Dear Mr. Rahman,

Firstly, let me say that the Police during APEC did not give a bad impression on the world stage. On the contrary, the deliberations of the world leaders were productive and heartening and improved our image greatly internationally. The Police successfully protected them.

Secondly, Kevin Rudd has let the "cat out of the bag" by revealing his close alignment with the language & culture of the liberal Republic by approaching 140 citizens so openly as a P.R. exercise in his political campaign. I am well aware for 20 or 30 years or more that Chinese citizens are limited to one child a family and that if Kevin Rudd was the leader of the Opposition in China opposing the President he would be put in a political prison as a political prisoner and force fed until his stomach bursts and he died. No such thing happens here to anyone in the Labor Machine. He is exploiting not only John Howard and 140 citizens but the Australian people who will vote at the forthcoming General Election.

Also Channel 9 in the news on Saturday afternoon said no agreement had been reached on the Australian Declaration. Channel 9 said

The of pointer Agreement, on an imperialist
 basis had been reached and was an
 important step forward for underdeveloped
 and developed countries. I hope for the
 deprived and little people of the world
 so much for Channel 4. & the media
 obsession which is inspired by the
 Chinese culture & psychiatry of the
 last 100 years - more or less but
 presently.

I would like to tell you of my life
 for the past 36 years under the Labor
 machine I have been made a "political
 football" for 35 years.

In 1974 I was asked by the Premier
 Department Chief Deputy to relieve in
 Her Majesty's Opposition in
 Parliament House. I had been employed
 in the Premier's Department since 1965
 9 years under Sir John Gorton for whom
 I did the Opera House Report when John
 Gorton was sacked. I was told he was
 sacked because he submitted to the Government
 bills that Sir Robert was unwilling to
 pay such as a telephone bill for calls
 emergency to Holland totalling \$15,000 for
 one night. I did this Opera House Report
 178 pages in 2 days for Jim Pagan
 the Deputy Director of the London Festival
 Hall. The report was 100 pages. He
 wouldn't let me see it. He came over though

I had an injury to my left eye brought about by a rope by a noose when I was 24 years of age.

I went to Prince Alfred Park. I went to ask a question just silently observed. They wanted for me to condemn myself. I said nothing.

The hospital put me under a cap for 6 months, but never asked me a question or attempted to interview me.

They condemned me for my silence and called me a schizophrenic.

I am 75 and have never been threatened, robbed or abused anyone. There is no charge with the Police against me.

I have worked when I came out of the mental hospital to which they referred me for a Cabinet Minister in Sir Robert Menzies Government. I met him in the corridor every morning & he greeted me.

It was a privilege to meet such a great man. His press secretary, Hugh Cook, would come into my office (it was next to his) and talk to me for 2 or 3 hours every day. Great men are rare and have to be upheld and protected not just to be words of actions speak louder than words.

John Howard has been the nearest to Sir Robert Menzies I have observed in politics to this day, notwithstanding Bob Hawke and Paul Keating who between them spent 9 billion of our money. But Howard has paid this debt.

4.

When I went into the Opposition
rooms I observed Laurie Ferguson the
Deputy Opposition Leader heralded
along with about 40 letters and a
well dressed employee. I said to
Ferguson's secretary "What's going on
Barbara?" she said "I've no noticed
it happens all the time" I was frightened
for myself and my husband who was
a Security Guard at Parliament House.
A few days later I was working in a room
with Bob Skinner (an Assistant Private
Secretary) & Faye Williams (Research Officer),
when Bob Bennett a new appointee to Private
Secretary to Ferguson flopped into a chair
and said "What's his, his smile, he
ought to be perished off." The typists
said "You'd better be careful Bob there's
an Askin girl here." They were setting me
up. I froze. I was put out of hospital
after suffering from exhaustion. There
was a pregnant silence. They were waiting
to see if I would join them. Their duty I
mean. But I said gently "My politics
and my religion are two separate things
altogether. And I won't hold your religion
against you either" when he said "I won't
hold her religion against her." I knew
what I had done - I had rejected their
allegation of cowardice and not joined their duty
and I knew when would you me down, when

he became Premier.

In 1975 he was elected Premier with Dwyer as his Deputy Premier.

The first thing to air he revealed my Grade 10 status. When I missed this 6 months later that I had been promoted to Staff Section. He told me it had been the result of a decision of the Public Service Board and the Premier's Department.

He made me the only typist/stenographer for the Police Branch of 8 officers (3 drivers & 5 juniors). I had 82 files a day to type for 5 years working 8 hours a day with no lunch for 3 to 5 years.

One day the 5 clerks came in when as usual I was the only one on the floor working to do my 82 files some 3, 4 pages or more long.

They talked loudly. I asked them to lower their voices as I had to concentrate. The Duke's clerk David Dodge said "What's wrong with Dennis?" Beverly Dandherst on secondment from the Education Department & a Bachelor of Psychology said "Dennis's a man & a depressive." I was stunned. I walked over when I said "Can you tell me what a normal woman is?" she said "you can't define a normal woman." I said "I don't know do you

know I'm charmed? There was silence and 5 minutes later they all left. I saw the Public Service Association Bill Dornattier he said "go home for a week." I said "If I do that they will have war." I walked over to the window and looked down into Phillip St. at the people walking by and I decided I would never give my loyalty to a Premier again only to the people. I was then able to function again.

In the meantime Cory Klassen the Catholic First Secretary to whom we had one over between 1 and 2 pm. when I was like a witness. He would always say only one thing "Mr. Starfield not here" I would say "how far is out at lunch" The whole place was empty. He would stand & say nothing for 10 to 15 seconds waiting for me to say "Mr. Klassen why don't you give me someone to help me" but I sat quiet. He would leave. This happened 3-4 times.

I saw for the first time the brother of the Black God a friend of Bob's at Parliament House. I told him "Klassen is working on me" he said "Benedicta there are evil men in the Department now. Don't talk to any of them not even a typist - just go your way, walk out the door, but you've got to have your head & a little book with."

I said this for 8 1/2 years. They
and everything they could reasonably
do to trap me but I developed a
dead pan expression & let everything
pass me by.

Incident - This Pol was sacked
at Parliament 1984 for speaking to
2 media members to get their
names but not speak to them as security
was stopping anyone of the media from
speaking at the 1984 after 7 pm.

John O'Hara the Political
Correspondent put 2 articles in the
Sunday Independent and Sir Harry
Bodd the President of the Regulatory
Council forced the Labor Speaker
B. Kelly to reinstate him 4 days
later. He was then safe for 11 years
but they started their attention
to harassing me.

When I left very ill in 1985 I had
3 haemorrhages in 1984/85 on R.S.I.
from my left fingers to my left shoulder
which did not heal for 2-3 years
& a growth on my tongue.

6 months later after 2 operations
& extensive treatment including 3 months in
Mount St Mary's hospital at Pydie when
was never interviewed or asked a question
who never knew a thing about me they
labeled me a psychiatric disorder.

They put me on insane drugs which
put me at the verge of death. I went
to the only person I could trust Dr.
Jim L. Strange. He asked me "What
did they do to you in hospital?" I
was too ill to tell him.

He sent me to the Mental Health Clinic
in North Sydney & the doctor came down
in a half a hour questioned me & told me
to throw out all the tablets. Dr. Bruce Smith
of St. Margarets had forced me to take.
He gave me Mellaril tablets which brought
me back from the grave and I managed
to survive.

I didn't mention that my Dad died
3 months after I left the Department & not
he didn't send a card, a flower, or a
phone call for the funeral even though for
2 years I had contributed to funerals, deaths,
weddings, transfers, retirements of the people
I live. It was as though me & my family
had never lived or existed. This was
Dad's drive & the Labor Party.

In 1986 I took the Premier's Debt
& Debt and was awarded \$20,000 but
they pushed it all up. I was resigned
in 9 months later at the Loan Council
& liquidation.

I am holding a copy of a letter - a record
of my hospital stay in 2001/02, 18 months
after my husband's death in Longueville.

Hospital. This letter is horrific and very personal I would like you to be very careful who you show it to.

It shows the lengths the Law Government went to to try to prevent me telling my story to the world.

Gradually the Solicitor, Lewis Christopher, who was my care against Willie Adams was struck of the Bar 6-8 months after he was my lawyer he had my Dad against the Army and State & the ac against Willie Adams.

A L. Lorraine who helped me in my case against Adams was ostracized by his fellow doctors & the Church & the Government who had decided to beat me down and oppress me in every part of my life socially and business wise. died 2 1/2 years later.

And the Chief Inspector Brent Boulterney who had been my only help since 1985 to a few weeks before Bob died and was warned off and threatened by the Government to stop helping me was stricken medically in fit 1 year after Bob died. I never heard from him from 6 weeks before Bob died or since yet he had helped me 10-15 years.

I have explained Bob's death in the accompanying 2 letters. I am enclosing a letter I have written about my experiences here at the Straits Alam 8218 in the last 35 years. The Solicitor of Government appointed said I had no case. Yet in 2004 the Body Corporate struck a bill for \$250,000 for fire proofing for this small 19 Unit block. In the Annual General statement of accounts it has been stated \$20,000 was paid for fireproofing in April but you said that they had in their kitty \$195,000 which they could spend at any time. The secretary told me when I queried such an excessive bill that "If we don't spend it on fireproofing we'll spend it on other things." This is illegal isn't it?

Anyway I have paid \$5800 towards it and now owe \$7000 odd. I was threatened with court in 7 days on the 2nd January this year but they reached Straits Trustees and now they have agreed I pay \$100 per month which writes me going to court.

Over the years I have joined to returned services and ordinary clubs to try and relax. Two clubs the Lenzac Club who do all my work illegal psychiatry and used the lowest cost Westpac Bank & Commonwealth Bank to deposit & have through these Banks refused me banking cheques. I have evidence of the Commonwealth Bank's fraud but no one not even the Police will look into it.

I have been blocked from ~~relaxation~~
 ever this way.

Just one more thing.

When I had this ECT in 2001/02
 my feet were rendered paralysed. I couldn't
 lift my feet to walk. I fell 17 times.
 One of the folks on Dymock's Bookshop
 brought on osteo arthritis in my right knee
 and both feet and is gradually spreading
 through my whole body. I am now
 a cripple. I may not live very long because
 my doctor Dr. Day has told me I am up
 against a brick wall and is now referring
 me physio and certain scripts like Paracetamol
 and ibuprofen for emergencies.

When he refused me help for the pain
 the ECT did when it damaged my head
 I went back to my Lord God who has
 used me of this head pain and the pain
 of my cranium. There is no physician
 like the Divine Physician.

All these years they have pressed on me
 in the society of London that I was a
 schizophrenic. Yet the events have come
 up with the truth that I was a Post
 Traumatic Stress Syndrome sufferer
 and that I shouldn't have been persecuted
 and hunted down by society, but rather
 helped and supported in my suffering.

However with the help of the hermits
 and the Lord God I am now cured of this PTSD.

When I put this accompanying account of the truth of this diabolical treatment in Dr. Engler to Dr. Horkby's Office I was told I was a "courageous and remarkable woman"

This even now I cannot fully accept as I told Father Peter I find this hard to accept as all I did I did because I had to. I had to save my Ed and mine."

I think Mr. Howard and his Party are doing just that. We have a lot in common. It's all anyone, you and me, can do. In 2004 I walked into Dr. Guel's surgery who treated me for 3 years after Dr. Engler treatment. I had just appointed and they were expecting me. He was to see her was living Knowles. A 2 room surgery. He was waiting to get my files so he could further condemn me. I tricked him subtly and told him what a evil man living Knowles was. He and I got resigned a month later. A lot of dirt had been wiped from the leadership of this city and also criminality in the health system of this city as witness my treatment

I cannot say any more - I hope you have the time to read this. But more importantly the expertise to see my terrible suffering.

An old age pensioner harassed through most of her life through wrong thought of

13.

the professors who had neither the
time nor inclination to arrive at the
truth.

where is ediparvian? Was
Lavit's example gone unnoticed?
Will it never come to humanity?
I am still projecting will.

Yours about
Mrs Penelope K Farmer

Would you please let me know if
you received this letter as registered
mail express post a duplex of mine
and ordinary mail is pilfered by
mailmen. Post and news gets there.
Thank you.

Ed Farmer

the last thought:

Hope Benedict XVI has said:

"In this world today truth is fast
disappearing. It appears to be too
great for man; but if truth disappears
everything collapses."

Yours about
Penelope K Farmer