

A true story

Needless to say, something has got right up my nose. First the Victoria police, then the powers that be, ie, the Victoria police commissioner, IBAC, professional standards and the Victorian government. This is about there being a complete 'lack of justice'. And this places so many question marks over police methods and actions.

Under our constitution you are, supposedly, innocent until proven guilty but, in Australia, in the real world, is that really the case?

The source of this story dates back to 1987, 29 years. It was a painful time for me. It left a deep wound that took years to heal. But heal it did. For many years now I have given virtually no thought to the madcap events of that time, the events that will be recounted here. Make no mistake, I had let this all go, it was history, gone, forgotten, bygones were bygones, the sleeping dog lay peacefully, until, that is, some Victorian cop decided to reopen the closed wound, in the process, causing me and my girl a great deal of unnecessary pain and suffering and almost destroying our 19 year long relationship. Through the course of this true story, I think I will give you cause to question many things you have probably, until now, taken for granted.

I will emphasise that this is a 'TRUE' story, one that I had never hoped to write. It is about false allegation, being deemed guilty until proven innocent by Victoria police, a blatant disregard of my constitutional rights and the subsequent, what can I say, unwillingness, by police and government, to accept the truth and to do something about it. In my opinion, the words, 'pig headed' and 'cover up', would describe it perfectly. It is about how Victoria police went out of their way to create a criminal where none previously existed and includes their methods, lies, slander, harassment, intimidation and threat. And the people affected by this was Caroline and myself.

NOTE: All the interview and phone conversations are word for word, the rest is honest, personally held, opinion. The appendix and other noted police crimes are made up of readily available material from the internet. My appreciation goes to <https://www.facebook.com/VictoriaPoliceCorruption/> for bringing public attention to many of these matters.

Okay, let's look at false allegation and its effects – not necessarily in Australia:

An allegation, in my dictionary, is 'An unproved statement or assertion'.

One of the most famous cases is that of Rubin 'Hurricane' Carter. He spent 18 years in prison after being falsely accused of murder. 18 years of his life - gone! At the 1967 trial, the defence produced a number of witnesses who testified that Carter had been in another place at about the time of the

shootings but was still convicted. His prosecutors sought the death penalty, but jurors recommended that each defendant receive a life sentence for each murder. Hurricane could have died by execution due to a false allegation. Or he could have died and rotted in the jail where he spent 18 long years.

Okay, let's get more recent and a bit closer to home.

Josephine Greensill, from Melbourne, jailed for 5½ years for 'crimes'. All based on what turned out to be a false allegation from 30 years ago. She was freed after 2½ years after a retrial. 2½ years of her life – gone – in the worst possible way. Josephine, I salute your courage. The full story was on Australian Story if you want to see it.

Now, false allegation is a crime, so I wonder if the allegators were prosecuted?

Let's get really recent: **Headline.**

Jamie Clements resigns after sexual harassment allegations

15th January 2016

Jamie Clements is/was a politician. I don't know if he is guilty or not but an allegation was made. He has felt the need to resign from the party. Apparently he has been cleared by police from any wrong doing but that doesn't stop that little thing called – stigma. (More on that later). Rightly or wrongly, he's gone.

And this one is right on my doorstep.

I am friends with a really nice Muslim family. These people are genuine refugees, not boat people, who, after many struggles, settled in Australia, they live and are 'Australian'. The family consists of mum, dad and two sons. These are honest, hardworking people, as are most of my friends. One of the sons got married but, sometime later, separated from his wife. Predawn one morning, their home was raided by police, the family were herded into the back garden. The house was thoroughly searched, apparently for arms, and when, embarrassingly, nothing was found they brought in the dogs. Still nothing was found. This highly stressful, frightening, experience was instigated by what? An allegation. A false allegation. It is believed the ex-wife is responsible. These people aren't terrorists, they work too hard, they are happy to be in Australia, where they are supposedly free from terror, and don't have the time for that.

**Couldn't the police figure it out? Did it really have to be a predawn armed raid?
And they want to stop radicalism!!!**

There are hundreds more but you get the drift.

What this tells me is that I can make an allegation against anyone and police will act on it as if it were a proven fact. I understand that police must 'look' at an allegation but they don't necessarily investigate further or look at the big picture before deciding to raid a home or intimidate and threaten people.

Okay, let's get on with it.

My apologies, this cannot be a short document but the intent is to be true and accurate, not selectively malicious by omission. The writing of it at all is born of frustration with trying to work within the prescribed system that merely runs you around in circles until you run out of energy. I believe the system is designed this way. If knowledge of this story is widely known, perhaps other people, who, like me, do not really know their rights, (we are not all solicitors) may avoid the numerous traps you can fall into.

I am going to do this in seven parts:

- 1. The allegation:**
- 2. The creation of a criminal:**
- 3. The visit – opening of the wound:**
- 4. The aftermath:**
- 5. The cover up:**
- 6. Things for us all to think about:**
- 7. My thoughts now:**

While this story is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, some minor details will be left out because it is either repetitive or of no relevance.

1. The allegation

I'm going to tell you something about my ex girlfriend, Marlene Smith. Lovely girl, sensuous, charming, fun, adventurous, attractive. She was easy to fall in love with, and I did. But Marlene did have a darker side. She had a tendency to get wound up over what I considered to be nothing. I called it 'throwing a wobbler', others may call it a tantrum. She was having a hard time of it back then, marriage break up, etcetera, and I put the 'dark side' down to stress. We slept together most nights but, on occasions, I left early because I could see a wobbler coming on and wanted to avoid the predicable and inevitable conflict.

Now, think about this. If you want someone's ears to stand up, if you want instant and undivided attention, what do you cry? You cry rape or child abuse. In Josephine Greensill's case a false cry got her 5 + years. Whether it is true or not, you have people's instant attention and sympathy.

Back in 1987, Marlene, my then girlfriend of two years standing, made a frivolous allegation against me of rape. This came right out of the blue. She took the complaint to Cranbourne nick on a Saturday evening – after she stormed off. On Sunday morning the cops were at my door, a bloke named Paul Lancaster, a detective from Mooroolbark nick, a nice guy. I knew Paul, or rather, he knew me. Why did he know me? Not because of anything I had done but because of my association with Marlene. *I will retain that information.* He said, “Do you know what your girlfriend has been up to now”. “No”, I said. “She has accused you of raping her”. “She what”? Paul and his sidekick came in to my house and we had a talk. “Look, you need to go down to Cranbourne nick to give a statement”. “Okay, I'll go see them”. Paul phoned Cranbourne and told them I was coming along under my own steam. They said, “Don't let him go, you've got him”. Paul said, “Look, I know this guy and the girl and, believe me, this is a domestic, he will come and see you”. Which I did. I went to Cranbourne nick to give a statement to two very disinterested cops. Why were they disinterested? Well, apparently, according to them, Marlene's statement didn't stack up, neither did the forensic or hospital report show any indication whatsoever that anything had occurred, nothing. (And that is because nothing did happen, it was all a figment of her imagination). This was a non-event, they knew it and that is why they were disinterested. Marlene had thrown a 'wobbler', that evening and jumped in her car and buggered off. It was not the first time she'd done this.

Her statement simply didn't stack up but the cops were obliged to go through the motions of taking a statement plus fingerprints, photo etc. I had no problem with this, not their fault, but this is where it goes pear shaped.

I obviously hadn't done anything wrong but my photo, which I later learned I was not obliged to give, was retained and put in their 'mug shot' book.

2. The creation of a criminal

A few months later, I was away, either sailing or working, I don't remember which, my brother got a visit from two cops looking for me. 'We are looking for Marty, he's been up to his old tricks again'. Old tricks, what old tricks, I don't have any old tricks! (My face was, apparently, picked out of the book). In my opinion, that statement was three things.

1. It was an accusation.

2. It was being presumed guilty until proven innocent.
3. It was slander.

What right did they have to lie about me to my brother at his home? Did they have the right?

I hit the roof and had my photo and prints destroyed. (Reluctantly on the part of Victoria police). I wasn't even asked a single question about whatever it was they came around for! I never got to know.

So now I am a rapist and a, whatever this other crime was. And it gets better.

In 1992 I called my brother after having been sailing for a couple of years. He said 'The cops have been here again but they didn't tell me what it was about, I didn't know where you were but knew I'd hear from you sooner or later so I got his number if you want to call him'. I was in Queensland and I did call. He said that I should go directly to the nearest police station. I said. 'Hang on, you tell me what this is all about'? He said 'Where are you'? I said, 'I'm not telling you where I am. I have called you and either you tell me what this is about and I'll see if I can help or I'm hanging up'. He said, 'Well, we'll have to come and find you'. *(Was that a threat?)* I said, 'Well you haven't found me yet, have you'? He said, 'Okay, it's about Karmein Chan'. Having been away for some time I had only vaguely heard about this young girl who was abducted and murdered in Melbourne and said, "What date are we talking about"? The date he gave me put me overseas at the time and I said, "I left Australia on this day and returned on this day. Go check with customs and immigration and I'll call you back at the same time tomorrow'. I did call, he had checked, and all was cool. Of course, thank you! But, now, in the eyes of Victoria police, I am a rapist, a something else, and a suspected abductor/murderer of children. Why did they come to me? Because of a 'false allegation' in 1987! Five years prior. *NOTE: A question here. What if I hadn't been overseas at the time? What then? What if I had been at home in Melbourne? When, exactly, does this end? I foolishly thought it had ended right there.*

Just a thought here:

Given that I am obviously not a bum, I have run my own business since the 70's, I'm not a drug taker, I'm not an alcoholic, I don't even smoke, I have never taken one red cent of welfare, I have no police record, and I am being harassed like this. Why? Because of an obviously false allegation! Now, spare a thought for a bloke who has committed a crime, one who has, officially, paid his debt to society, has been released, is trying to go straight and get his life in order. How is he going to go??? What possible chance does he have???

3. The Visit – Opening of The Wound

All was quiet for some years until 4th March 2015, just over 28 years on.

I was sitting in my office at the back of my workshop when I heard someone calling out. I went into the workshop where there were two detectives from Melbourne, Acting Senior Sargent (A SS) Nigel Freebairn, (the mouth), and Detective Angela Proietto, (the quiet, sour faced one). If it isn't bad enough that someone makes a false allegation against you, you are then pursued and harassed by police for the rest of your life. They produced no ID, no card, no nothing. Pretty arrogant, really. Apparently they had just flown in from Melbourne and cleared themselves in at the local nick.

Note: To clear themselves in, interstate, they, I assume, need to state why they are there. So now my local nick is on to this new "sex criminal, child abductor, murderer" living quietly on their patch. I live in the country, my local town has 8000 people. That in my opinion, in light of there having been no evidence and, needless to say, no conviction, is slander. The destruction of an honest persons character, my character, is under way. It's that 'stigma' thing and, in a small town, nothing is a secret for long. Guilty or not, I am now marked.

So what are they doing here? Here's how it went, the whole thing from arrival at 11.30 am, to departure at 12.28 pm. Almost one hour.

Me: Can I help you?

Freebairn (F): We are detectives, I am Nigel Freebairn and this is Angela Proietto, from Melbourne cold case sex crimes and are here about Marlene Smith. Most people are surprised when we turn up years later.

Me: Yes, surprised, what about Marlene Smith?

My first thought was that someone had murdered her!

F: Well we want to get a DNA sample from you so that we can eliminate you as a suspect and close this case. We are here with a completely open mind. This is a win win situation for you and we can't do it without getting a sample. LIE.

NOTE: First up: It is easily to demonstrate that it is 'impossible' to eliminate me as a suspect from this crime by collecting a DNA sample. IMPOSSIBLE!!!

Second: My understanding is that police cannot close this case. If Marlene should re-complain, they come knocking again. Police cannot close any case if a culprit is not found. Remember this for later.

Me: Oh, how is that? You have come all this way for that

Proietto (P): No, we are up here to make an arrest on the Gold Coast tomorrow.

Me: Ah. Have you spoken to Marlene? Does she still say this happened?

P: Yes. LIE – probably.

NOTE: What the cops don't know is the relationship Marlene and I had after this event. (I am saving that one). Suffice to say that I bore no ill feeling towards Marlene. I consider her to be ill, not in full control and, therefore, not responsible for her actions. I had, after she came and apologised to me back in 1987, just two weeks after she made the allegation, in front of a witness, fully forgiven her everything and, as far as I have been concerned, we were friends. Until this visit, that is. I simply do not believe she has resurrected this – unless she's thrown another serious 'wobbler'.

F: I have a photo of your old boat that I got off the internet and a copy of your statement.

Me: Good on ya, there are lots of photos of my boat on the internet but I could have given you a better one. So exactly why are you here?

F: At the time, 1987, they didn't have DNA but they knew it was coming so they saved some evidence. There was some sperm found on her jeans and they want to see if it's yours or not. We don't have a warrant and you can speak to a solicitor if you want.

NOTE: (I should have pissed them off right then).

However, this may be partly true. DNA had been used overseas before 1987 but the DNA data base wasn't started in Australia until, I believe, 1999. But, here's a question. If they had retained evidence knowing DNA was on its way, why did it take a further 16 years for them to come knocking on my door? 16 years! I believe he was lying through his teeth.

Me: That makes absolutely no sense. Marlene was my girlfriend, if you found sperm on her jeans I would absolutely expect it to be mine, in fact, I'd be disappointed if it wasn't. So this can prove nothing for you. Nothing!

P: Yes, that's right.

F: This is a cold case and we want to close the file or this will always be hanging over you.

Me: Well, just leave it as a cold case.

F: We want to close it, this is a win win situation for you.

Me: No, this makes no sense, you are cops, you are not here, 1000 miles from Melbourne, to do me a favour. You are here to see if you can nick someone, it's what you do, you're cops, it's your job.

After a few minutes, being the inquisitive person I am, curiosity killed the cat and I didn't believe this story and wanted to find out why they were 'really'

here – so I invited them to come up to the house. Being nice to cops - mistake! Won't happen again! But, two good things about it, Caroline was at the house and so was our home security system.

F: Looking at my workshop: What do you do?

Me: I retired two weeks ago.

F: What did you do?

Me: I sold things.

We walked to the house and went up to the veranda and I seated them at our outside table.

I called to Caroline and asked if she would come up to listen in.

P: Looked at me, concerned: Are you sure you want her present?

NOTE: They didn't want anyone else there. This was starting to go pear shaped for them.

Me: Yes, Caroline and I have no secrets.

Caroline came up and I introduced them. Caroline went and got a jug of water and some glasses and sat down to the right of Proietto, opposite me, I sat at Proietto's left, and Freebairn sat diagonally opposite me and next to Caroline.

Me: Now, why are you really here?

F: Freebairn went through the spiel again.

Proietto, for some reason said that she was psychology.

(Okay – so what. Profiler?)

Me: I said, again, that this makes no sense and can prove nothing for you.

P: Yes, that's right.

Me: Okay, I am going to tell you who I am. I then told the story of the, apparently, 14 YO Kiwi girl who was emailing me a few years back. How I considered she was undergoing teenage parent problems and I advised her to sit down with her dad and have a heart to heart and tell him how she felt. However, after having seen "The Paedophile Hunter" the previous week, I felt that, perhaps, I was actually being set up.

NOTE: I sincerely tried to help this girl because that is me.

Freebairn, agitated, said he'd seen the show, jumped on his high horse and said: You can't say that police tried to set you up, you don't know that!

Me: I didn't say police, I said that, after seeing the paedophile hunter, I felt it may have been a setup, the paedophile hunter wasn't a cop.

Freebairn shut up then.

Proietto was keeping her head down keeping quiet so I brought her into it.

Me to Proietto: Okay, I am accused of a violent crime, I have lived with Caroline for 19 years, no one knows me better than she does, ask her what I think about violence against women. Go on, you are a detective, detect, ask her, detective, go on, ask her.

NOTE: A bit irrelevant but, for years now, if we have any unwanted furniture or working appliances, we don't dump it, we take it to the women's refuge.

Proietto wasn't keen and kept her head down, I believe she was embarrassed and didn't want to be here. She said nothing, but glanced towards Caroline.

NOTE: Just quietly, I think Proietto is probably a quite nice girl.

Caroline (C): He doesn't like it.

Ain't that true – I've got a story coming at the end. Read on.

Freebairn repeatedly said this is a win win situation for you because if the sample is yours then it's your word against hers and if it's someone else's, you're in the clear.

NOTE: Demonstrably a load of bollocks – I'm already in the clear.

Me: You know the problem I have with police and politicians?

Freebairn had stood up and was looking out into the paddock to the north, obviously getting more agitated. He said: What's that?

Me: Police and politicians can do whatever they want because they are not responsible or accountable for their actions and I pay for them with my taxes.

F: That's not true, if I do something wrong, I lose my job, and it's not your taxes, you are in NSW.

Me: No you don't, none of you are accountable for your actions you just cover for each other. Yes, my taxes, I'm an ex Victorian. I then went through the visit to my brother's place and the Karmein Chan incident.

NOTE: Has this now been proven to be a fact or what?

F: If you did give a sample, it would be used only for this case. LIE – Sort of.

NOTE: Here's how I understand it goes. Yes, as they have no warrant, that 'voluntary' sample can only be used for this case, but it will be run through the data base and if your sample gets flagged on another case, they have to get a warrant to take another sample to match against it. Which a court will most likely give them under that circumstance. Tricky bastards and that, in my book,

is deceit. Fact is, if there was any viable evidence in the case with Marlene, they would have had a warrant. They would have come here to charge and arrest me. Fact is, not having a warrant meant they knew no court would give them one. No evidence! They were winging it.

I did note the clause on the DNA sample paperwork:

“The information obtained from analysis of forensic material obtained by the procedure will be placed on a DNA database and may be used for the purpose of a criminal investigation or other purpose for which DNA database may be used under Part III, Division 1, Subsection 30A of the Crimes Act 1958 or under corresponding law of a participating jurisdiction”.

NOTE: *My understanding of this is that it will be run through the data base. This is not the ‘single use’ story I was told by Freebairn and Proietto.*

By now the time is 12.12.

F: How far is it to Byron Bay, we are going there for lunch.

I reckon he’s getting hungry and getting ready to leave.

Me: About 45 minutes from town and 1 hour from here, depending on how you drive. Why are you going to Byron Bay, one hour south, when you are working in Queensland? (The other way).

F: We are staying on the Gold Coast but are going there for lunch and to have a look around. Still standing Freebairn then looked at me and said, “We can get very heavy if we need to”.

NOTE: No doubt about it, that is precisely what he said and I perceived it as a threat. I saw the look of pure horror on Caroline’s face. My beautiful, peaceful, inoffensive girl, one of the most honest people I have ever known, with no police record, was devastated by this comment. Caroline isn’t a cop, she isn’t a solicitor, she is an artist, an artist who suffers from depression.

An old Victoria cop mate of mine commented on the threat, he said this:

‘Yes, that’s normal, they do it all the time, it’s standard practice’.

Me: Okay, I’ll give you your sample.

NOTE: I now just wanted to get rid of this pig and, knowing I am guilty of nothing, ever, I knew they would find nothing.

A bit of surprise was apparent and a bit of confused conversation as to who was going to go to the car to get the sample kit.

F: Comment to us but aimed at Proietto: She’s only here to carry my bags.

NOTE: Caroline and I looked at him, Proietto glared at him and then buried her head again. I’m sure she had words with him later.

F: Oh, that was wrong, I shouldn’t have said that, I’ll go and get it.

I gave the sample, signed their paperwork and Freebairn then showed their unpreparedness. They needed to record a consent and had no recorder.

F to Proietto: I only have my phone. (So they used that).

NOTE: I do believe they are obliged to supply me with a copy of the recording and a transcript within 7 days. They haven't done so after 11 months. But I may be wrong on that one. (Note: As of 11th May 2016, they still haven't notified me that it has been destroyed).

31st May 2016. A letter arrived today from freebairn stating that my DNA was no longer recognisable on any data base. But it did not say the sample has been destroyed.

F: Can I have your email address and I'll email you when we close the case.
NOTE: I believe they cannot close the case and as of 4th February 2016, 11 months on, they still haven't advised me the case is closed.

Me: You put it in writing, on police paperwork. And what will you do with my sample once you have used it to close this case?

F: It will be destroyed. LIE

NOTE: As of today, 4th February 2016, 11 months on, I have still not been advised it has been destroyed. And, again, they cannot close the case.

When the last piece of paperwork was complete, Freebairn grabbed on to the aluminium railing that surrounds our veranda, bent his knees and leaned back to stretch. This body language, which I know a bit about, gave away his ecstasy at having got the sample. Was it because he is so happy that he was now able to do me a favour and eliminate me? I don't think so, I think he thought he'd caught a crim'. He leaned back so hard that he broke the end fitting on the rail. I have yet to have that fixed and send him the bill.*

**It is considered that offenders will re-offend within three months, (Ask Proietto, she's psychology) so, 'naturally', either the thing with Marlene was a re-offense or I re-offended after Marlene. I wonder, did it ever occur to these cynical bastards that, just perhaps, a third option applied here, that there was never an offense in the first place? Good detectives that they are, is 'innocent' a word that will be found in their dictionary.*

They were driving out of here at 12.28. And good riddance.

4. The aftermath

"We can get very heavy if we need to". So imagine this: Here's this 100 kilo cop, with no warrant, probably armed, and here's me, living quietly in the

country with my girl, sitting on our own veranda, 63 years of age, 5' 9", 68 kilo, unarmed, don't even own a weapon, not a violent person in the first place, a crook back, crook knees, a crook respiratory system and a dodgy prostate. Of course he can get very heavy. My hero!

After they left, leaving us both a bit stunned, Caroline said to me, "What have you done to cause them to come all the way from Melbourne to threaten you into giving a DNA sample? A very, very, good question, and a perfectly logical one, one that hurt, one to which I have been trying to obtain an answer for 11 months. One thing is for sure, it wasn't to eliminate me from the inquiry and it wasn't to close the case and it certainly wasn't a win win situation for me. Caroline didn't say all that much to me for the next three weeks, choosing rather to bury her head in a book or a Sudoku puzzle. Our 19 year long relationship was under extreme pressure as a direct result of their visit.

Our home, which Caroline and I built ourselves, has never seen violence and, to the best of my knowledge, there has never been a firearm in our home – unless Freebairn was carrying one. We simply would not allow that. The psychological repair process has been long, slow, complex and culminated in an expensive, long, overseas holiday to completely remove ourselves from our now tainted home. As of today, over 11 months on, we are almost back to normal. Absolutely no thanks to the Victoria police or the Victoria government.

Now, this may or may not be related, but I suspect it is.

We live on a quiet, no through, country road. There isn't much traffic and we see most cars that come along. We occasionally see a police vehicle go along the road. The front of our place is heavily treed, as is the property to our north. The property to the south is cleared so, if you want to look at our place, you have to stop on the road at that south side property, it is the only place you can get a clear view. On 15th March 2015, 11 days after 'the visit', a cop 4WD stopped right at the closest, best, viewing place and were eyeballing our place. I watched them from the kitchen window. Mmmm!

NOTE: Personally, I don't really care, I have nothing to hide, so if they want to waste their time that's up to them and the tax payers who pay their wages. But don't think for one moment that I appreciate the actions of Victoria police.

5. The cover up

I have sent a lot of letters so not all will be relayed here, only the results and highlights. As I am sure many of you know, dealing with bureaucrats is generally a complete waste of time and energy. But I have plenty of time and energy to spare.

A short while after their visit, I got wind of the upcoming story of Josephine Greensill on Australian Story and got a bit twitchy. I guess, now, I simply did not trust the police. I did a bit of research and, as it turns out, when you give a “voluntary” DNA sample, you can withdraw your consent by writing to the chief commissioner. The perceived threat aside, mine was a “voluntary” sample, albeit given under duress.

I wrote to the commissioner and withdrew my consent. It was not a request! I received a letter back saying that my “request” had been passed on to ‘crime control’ and that I would hear from them in due course. This was, of course, passing the buck’. The commissioner was seen to have done something but had actually done nothing. Of course, ‘Due course’ never happened – and still hasn’t. I sent two more letters to the commissioner withdrawing consent, both were unanswered. In short, my rights and my withdrawal were ignored. They just chuck the Australian Constitution and the rule books out the window when it comes to dangerous criminals like me.

NOTE: As I understand it, when a withdrawal of consent is sent to the chief commissioner, they are obliged to destroy my sample and advise me of its destruction within 28 days. This has not been done. Unless they obtained a court order to retain it. Over to you commissioner. Did you obtain a court order to retain it? I am going to find out!

I also wrote to IBAC and Professional standards.

I received a reply from IBAC saying that this was not their thing and that my letter had been passed on to professional standards. Passed the buck. Professional standards said they would look into it.

I wrote to the ombudsman who sent a prompt and courteous reply stating that, very sorry, police were the only part of government they are unable to act on.

Nothing happened so I made a couple of phone calls to find out what was going on. I feel sure, had I not done this, nothing would have happened.

At 1.18 pm on the 22nd June 2015, I received a call from one Senior Sargent Debra Bennett from cold case. Apparently she was the investigator.

NOTE: A cold case detective investigating her mates in cold case? Isn't that like asking me to investigate my mother?

Anyway, Bennett said: I have good news, it wasn't you.

Me: That is not news, I already knew that, but put it in writing. So what were all the threats about?

Debra: I have listened to the tape and there was no threat”.

Me: You have listened to the tape? You have listened to the whole one hour they were here?

Debra: Yes.

Me - angry: You're a fucking liar. Why were they here?

Debra: Because you were 'nominated' 28 years ago. If you have a recording we'll look at it.

Me: Your people really upset my girl.

Debra: You shouldn't have allowed her to be present.

She was angry now and hung up on me!

NOTE: Interesting one this. 'You shouldn't have allowed her to be present'. I reckon Debra knows what happened. They come in twos so they have a witness to events but I am, apparently, not entitled to do that. And, of course, Caroline isn't my 'bag carrier'. This is 'our' home, not 'my' home. Caroline was sitting at her home, on her veranda, at her table, on her chair. Freebairn and Proietto were happy to accept Caroline's hospitality, which they abused, but I should not have allowed her to be there. "Caroline, get off your own veranda"! Yeah, right!

Debra's 'finding', is it wrong? No, it is perfectly correct, there was no threat on the short recording she has access to. However, she hasn't heard the entire conversation, (and she knows it) so this 'has not' been properly investigated by her. But my question is this. Was it an autonomous decision made by Debra herself, based on the 5 minute recording she has, or was it a decision she made on instruction from higher up? If the former, then she needs to reinvestigate – properly this time. If the latter, that, in my opinion, is corruption. And if that is the case, why? Over to you IBAC!

On a personal level, I feel, a very little bit, for Debra. The buck was passed right down the line and when Debra looked around there was no one else left to pass it to. She drew the short straw and had to make the call to me. She was on edge right from the word go. And I don't blame her. But, at the end of the day, she has chosen her job and if she doesn't like doing it, she can quit and get some honest employment. But I'm sure she knows the truth and she has to live with herself.

I also contacted the police minister, Noonan. I sent my letter twice with no response. The third time, I received a reply stating that government cannot interfere with police "operations" and that I should contact IBAC and professional standards. Fair enough, I've already done that.

So, in another letter to the minister, I relayed my dismay at the laws that are in place that allow police to just arrive, unannounced, at your home, with no warrant and no proper reason, cause or purpose, (which is intimidation in itself) and that, I believe, a change of law to prevent it happening is in order. This is what I have proposed.

1. If police want to collect a "Voluntary" DNA sample purely for "elimination" purposes, (as stated by Freebairn) their request should be either in writing or by arrangement by phone. Threats aside, simply turning up on the door is

intimidation in itself and is unacceptable.

2. A withdrawal of consent to use a “Voluntary” DNA sample is a withdrawal, is a withdrawal, is a withdrawal.

3. NO warrant, NO unannounced police visit. Ever!

4. A recording of the entire conversation should be mandatory with a copy being given to the all parties involved. (As it is in a formal interview).

This all seems quite logical to me and the way it should be.

I received a letter back from the justice department, (duckshoved away from the minister) stating that government cannot interfere with police “operations” and that I should contact IBAC and professional standards.

So I wrote another letter to the minister stating that I believe it’s rank that there are laws in place that allow police to just arrive, unannounced, at your home, with no warrant and no reason, cause or purpose, (which is intimidation in itself) and that, I believe, a change of law to prevent this happening is in order.

I received a letter back from his chief of staff stating that government cannot interfere with police “operations” and that I should contact IBAC and professional standards. But if I am unhappy with that, they have a new department, ‘The Victorian Inspectorate’ who are there to keep an eye on IBAC.

So I wrote another letter stating that I am saying your police are running around the countryside, at tax payer’s expense, without a warrant, intimidating and threatening old people, I am living in fear of Victoria police and you say it has nothing to do with government. Of course it has something to do with government! It has everything to do with government! This is Australia in the 21st century not Germany 1940! Is Victoria being run by the government or the police? Is Victoria a police state? And I have had enough of being run around in circles for months and am going to go public with this whole thing. The truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

I received a prompt, unsigned, return letter saying that it urged me to go to the Victorian Inspectorate. (*More stalling?*) I emailed the police minister’s office to ask the name of the author but, predictably, received no response. It would seem government are now sending out anonymous letters.

NOTE: So IBAC are there to keep an eye on police and the VI is there to keep an eye on IBAC – interesting. So who keeps an eye on VI.

Now, I want to be perfectly clear on my thoughts on this. I contacted the minister on matters of police ethics, behaviour, respect, all of which are supposed to be police standards of conduct. I am saying that there has been harassment, intimidation and ‘perceived’ threat, and he’s saying. “We understand you are aggrieved about this and recommend you contact someone else”. Anyone else, just go away. Don’t they read their letters? There

is a lot more to this.

Oh, yes, I am aggrieved, alright! At least they got that right.

So I had put a small piece of text on my web site stating that Freebairn and Proietto had been to our property and that I 'perceived' I had been threatened. Then, a bit later, on the same date, I received two letters, both dated 11th August 2015, one from a cold case detective inspector, Jill Dyson, and one from a Melbourne solicitor. They got co-ordinated!

Long overdue, the letter from cold case stated that I was innocent, I have been exonerated, (no mention of the case being closed) and it had been decided that Freebairn had done no wrong.

The solicitor's letter, same date, was organised by Freebairn, stated that:

My (*perfectly true*) text is libellous and Freebairn is 'offended' by it and that I should print a retraction and, get this, also state that it is all false and that I made it all up. Very sorry, but it is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. The truth, this is what police want, isn't it? Not really my problem if the police, find the truth offensive!!!

NOTE: He is offended! I wonder how he thinks we feel? A reminder, we were at our home, he was there without notice, without a warrant and without proper reason, cause or purpose, he made the statement "We can get very heavy if we need to", which I perceived as a threat, and HE is offended. Fact is, it was 11.30 am on a Wednesday, there was every possibility I would have been out at work. So, if I had been out at work when they turned up, if I had been on holiday, if I had been out doing the shopping, if I just had gone down to the creek for a swim. If I had been anywhere but in my office, they would have got no DNA, they would have had their cosy little lunch in Byron Bay, a nice evening together on the Gold Coast, and happily left the next day with their prisoner. I was simply an 'Oh, while we're in the area'. This was not important to them. So why were they here??? And then Freebairns solicitor is demanding that I lie.

'THEY WANT ME TO LIE FOR HIM'. Not gunna happen!

My concern is not for myself but for Caroline and, with that in mind, I have tried many options to sort this out once and for all. In one of my early letters I simply requested a written apology from Freebairn and Proietto to Caroline.

That would have been the end of it from our side. Declined!

Of course, that would be admitting guilt and we can't have a policeman doing that, can we? We can't have the police being honest!

I have requested action from the chief commissioner. Declined!

I have requested action from government. Declined!

I have offered a round table with all parties involved, including ours and any other applicable solicitors. Declined!

I have requested that Freebairn and Proietto deny, in writing, having made or heard the 'perceived' threat, respectively. Declined!

Note: I wonder why that is??? Perjury is, of course, an offense.

I have requested an assurance that there will not be a repeat performance. Declined.

In a nutshell, it seems to me that all these departments just want to whitewash this over, sweep it under the carpet. They don't care about truth, honesty, integrity, respect, Caroline and I are just collateral damage – and they think I should accept that, but I do not. I haven't done anything wrong and I absolutely resent being harassed, threatened and treated like a criminal.

Since my first letter, they have done nothing but duck and weave in order to, I believe, avoid or conceal the truth. (But they won't see it like that). They have declined to take even the smallest step towards creating an amicable outcome to my complaint. And now, of course, it's too late for that. Not really becoming for official bodies such as our police and government.

It seems to me they simply do not want to address the solving of what is a glaringly obvious problem, preferring to cover it up.

6. Things for us all to think about

In America, the general public have some rights to carry a gun – and their police are armed.

In England, the general public do not have the right to carry a gun – and the average cop is unarmed.

In Australia, the general public do not have the right to carry a gun – and the average cop is armed to the teeth.

Ever thought about that?

1. A year or so ago an unarmed Brazilian guy tasared 13 times by numerous cops – tasared to death.

2. A 22 YO girl with a knife. Shot to death by police.

3. Two weeks later a young bloke shot to death by police.

4. 19th January 2016, NSW police shot to death a guy who was wielding a knife.

NOTE: I make no claims to be a tough guy and I am not militarily trained, but I know how to disarm someone with a knife. Me! But trained police just shoot to kill. 'No accountability'. I guess they reckon dead people can't testify.

5. A kid in Melbourne jumped the barrier to avoid a train fare. Capsicum sprayed. *Source ABC 7.30 show.*

6. A Victorian cop is currently being tried for murder.

Hot off the press add in 1st June 2016.

Last week there was a show on TV, it depicted a 51 year old women who was drunk. The police came along and took her in. In view of CCTV in the police station she was capsicum sprayed, kicked, had her legs stood on, stripped half naked with her strides and knickers being removed. Then, according to the report, she was left in a cell without water for 16 hours. Where was this? Where did this happen? You could be forgiven for thinking this was in Germany 1941? But you would be wrong. So, was it Argentina, Cambodia or Uganda, while under mad, paranoid, dictatorships, during the latter half of the 1970's? NO! It was Ballarat, Victoria, Australia, 2015. I'm not saying any more because I cannot describe how disgusted I feel about this. And, as it turns out, the 51 year old drunk woman was a police officer! Ha!

<http://www.abc.net.au/news/2016-05-25/ibac-ballarat-policewoman-on-mental-health-leave/7445116>

What on earth is going on in Victoria? Have a google around, there's lots more.

I have, over time, been lied to, harassed, intimidated, treated like a criminal and threatened by Victoria police. In my very humble opinion, Detectives Nigel Freebairn and Angela Proietto obtained my DNA using lies, deception and, certainly what I 'perceived' as a threat.

The basis of which was what? 'A false allegation'.

Let's say a word on stigma. Not all the fault of police, Marlene started all this.

1. Shortly after the allegation in 1987, one of my longest standing friends said to me, "Well, Marty, I reckon something happened". A seed has been sown. We're still good mates but that was his initial reaction. And I understand that.

2. A small article in the local paper: "Police interviewing rape suspect". The local people knew about this in a flash.

3. Cops come around your house, so all your neighbours start looking at you sideways.

4. I sailed up to the Gold Coast and parked up in a marina, a good place to make friends, lots of liveaboards. One person knew me there from down south. I wondered why the girls were avoiding me – I later found, from one of the girls I was having dinner with, the word was out. (Thanks, mate!) It all came good once they got to know the real me.

5. Years later, 28 of 'em, I am 1700 kilometres away in NSW and now local police have the drum on me and are doing slow drive bys. This is simply, not in any way, fair or reasonable, because, hang on a minute, I have never been

convicted of anything, I have never been charged with 'anything', it is all because of an allegation! 'An unproven statement or assertion'.

Now imagine what it would be like if I'd actually been convicted of something! And do the cops care? Of course not, they are not responsible or accountable for their actions!

7. My thoughts now

The major problem I have with this is that, in 1987, there was an allegation. At that time, the local cops who were involved, knew the characters, they were able to look at both sides of the coin. They knew me and they knew the previous goings on with Marlene, including the knowledge of her having made, at least one that I know of, previous serious allegation against someone else. That allegation also turned out to be without foundation. There is a pattern here and this is all documented. Then, others get involved, not local cops, and after it's been dead and buried for years, you get some smart arse cop come along who has a piece of paper in front of him stating that this 'allegation' was made, but they haven't yet managed to nail the culprit. That's me! But he has absolutely no background knowledge whatsoever. None! Then, said smart arse cop, who's trying to make a name for himself, makes a move without first knowing 'all' the facts, the whole operation is fundamentally flawed from the start and inevitably becomes a complete cock up. As was this.

Why were they here? This is the question that keeps coming back to me and nobody will answer it. I believe the reason for that is that they shouldn't really have been here – they had no warrant, having my DNA could not possibly prove me innocent of that particular crime, therefore, no legitimate purpose.

There are three theories floating around here – now that Caroline is talking to me again.

1. We know they were not here to eliminate me from the inquiry. That's just nonsense. So I reckon they were here to get a sample just to see if they could pin something else on me. The reoffending theory. I reckon this is the one.
2. If I were to allow the more cynical side of me to comment, perhaps I would be thinking this. They had an arrest to make on the Gold Coast the next day, for which they could have easily flown in the next morning. Could it be they 'used' me purely as an excuse to come up a day early to get a tax payer funded lunch at Byron Bay and a night on the Gold Coast. I am just about ½ way between the two and, as I said before, if I were not here they would have walked away with nothing. (And not been late for lunch in Byron Bay). And, without a warrant, I had every right to tell them to piss right off. I reckon the last thing they expected was to walk away with a DNA sample. But I was here, I gave them a fair hearing, as I do with all people, Freebairn let his mouth run away, upset my girl, they got 'unlucky', and had to take a sample. They weren't

prepared for that – remember – no recorder. I sincerely hope this isn't the case as that would be a really callous thing to do.

3. Caroline's thinks these two are having an affair. Women's intuition? Maybe, and that would certainly explain #2. But who really cares.

Now, I have never had a problem with police, probably because I have never been on the 'incorrect' side of the law. I don't necessarily agree with all laws but I abide by them. I am also old enough to recall ancient events, like being stopped on my 1956, 500cc, G9 Matchless by a police Wolseley - with a bell behind the grill (pre the siren). This was a 'fair cop', I was speeding, or, more correctly on a G9 Matchless, 'exceeding the prescribed speed limit', by quite a bit and, more to the point, they had followed me and established that I had an 'intent to speed'. I didn't just drift over the limit going down a steep hill where there was a hidden camera. However, it was late at night, I was on a straight highway, I was sober, the bike was registered and insured, there were no houses around, no traffic, no people, I was having a burn and was harming no-one. We talked bikes for a bit and they let me off with a warning. Later in the 60's, I was stopped one day by a police bike – on the very same road in the East End of London, the Becton bypass. I was riding my 1962, non-standard, fully tricked up, 650 Bonneville. He was riding a similar standard 650 Thunderbird. I asked why he had stopped me. He apologised and asked if I minded if he looked over my bike. It was a nice looking machine and just purred along. He was just interested, he was a bike enthusiast, a real person. I had the time, we talked bikes for a bit and off he went. At that time, I regarded cops as human beings, they were real people, to be respected, not the gunslingers we see on the streets today. It's called Mutual respect!

In contrast, in Australia, one day was coming home from the boat show in the early afternoon, not much traffic around. I came across a rise over a bridge, I accelerated over the bridge and on the downside I exceeded the speed limit, as everyone does, and the cops know it, and there was a young cop dancing around in the middle of the road with his radar gun. He waved me over to a waiting, rather nice, young lady police officer who was going to write out my ticket. I got out of my car and was talking to the young lady. Young cop was back dancing around in the middle of the road and I said to her, "Animated, isn't he"! She laughed and rolled her eyes back. Then, said young cop spotted me talking to lady cop and came running over. "Get back into your car", he ordered. I said, "Excuse me, I am talking to this young lady". Then she stepped in and said to him, "It's alright", and waved him away. Who am I going to respect here? Dictatorial, up himself young cop or lady cop?

Because of this incident and other events, I have viewed police a little differently in later years but I have still considered they often have a difficult job to do and they do have to deal with some hard cases and come up for a lot of criticism. Because of this, while I don't agree with everything they do, I have

generally been inclined to cut them some slack. However, after the Freebairn – Proietto visit, I now see police in a completely different light and, at this moment in time, I don't feel at all like giving slack.

My mind was transformed on Wednesday 4th March 2015, in just one hour, between 11.30 am and 12.30 pm. It was reinforced by the subsequent lack of interest by the hierarchy which has caused us a great deal of pain, suffering, distress and financial expense. Victoria police needlessly jeopardised our 19 year long relationship and not only is no-one responsible or accountable for that but they are actively sidestepping it! Until something happens to change my view, I now see police, from the blokes on the ground to the top of the tree, as callous, unthinking, uncaring, ignorant bastards who do not deserve to be given the time of day. A very nice one hours work by Victoria police. This duo should be in PR, use some of that psychology.

When push comes to shove, if I am feeling really benevolent, I might say that I believe Freebairn had a slip of the tongue – twice. However, that does nothing to change the fact that, in a moment, he turned our lives upside down. It doesn't change the subsequent emotional consequences to Caroline due to his action, neither does it go any distance towards the repair of the significant damage he caused us by his completely uncalled for actions.

NOTE: His apology and the commissioner's withdrawal of my consent would have fixed this then and there. Story over.

If I were feeling malevolent, I might be thinking this behaviour is perfectly normal, (hence the slip of the tongue) that this is not the first time he has done it and that he hides behind his badge in order to intimidate and threaten innocent people.

Note: In fact, rightly or wrongly, this is exactly what I do think.

And what about accountability.

A politician gets sprung taking a \$5,000.00 tax payer funded helicopter ride, (when they have a car and driver on hand) and are they accountable? No chance! If I rob \$5,000.00 from a bank, I cannot say, 'Oh, I'll pay it back and make it all go away'. I would go to jail. I have done nothing and am being harassed for the rest of my life. At tax payer's expense.

Police are, apparently, getting away with all sorts of things that are illegal for we mere plebs in society.

<https://www.facebook.com/VictoriaPoliceCorruption/>

Under the constitution of Australia, I am entitled to live my life in peace, unmolested. That has not been afforded me.

I am entitled to be deemed innocent until proven guilty. This has not been afforded me.

Apparently the cops and government consider the Australian constitution counts for nought. I have been tagged, harassed, accused and presumed guilty until proven innocent, why? Because of a false 'Allegation'.

'An unproven statement or assertion'.

And when I now say: "As I have been eliminated from involvement in this crime, you should now be charging Marlene with the making of a false allegation", they won't do it. Now there's one sided justice for you.

A little snippet about me.

Here's something not too many people know about.

In the 70's I was at a house in Melbourne. I knew the family next door and on that night mum, dad and elder brother were out. One of the girls came over, found me and said, "Marty, we have some guys over there who we want to leave and they won't". I should have grabbed another couple of blokes but wandered over alone. When I walked to the door, 4 guys were trying to get the girls tops off against their will, these girls were 14 – 15 ish. I was in the doorway and said, "Hey, you are not invited to this party". They panicked and rushed me. I got the first one with the bottle I had in my hand, he went down, then it was on. I controlled the door and I reckon I was in with a show but what I didn't know is that another car load had turned up. I was grabbed from behind and the next thing I remember is being wheeled into Maroondah hospital. It's the only time I have ever been in a wheelchair.

The next day, bruised from the top of my head to my toes, I went to see the girls to see if they were okay. They apologised to me for causing the problem and told me they stopped kicking me when one of them said, "I think he's dead". That's when they ran off – and didn't return. And, you know what, given the same situation now, I would do exactly the same thing – but I might get some backup. I am, like most blokes, a protector, not an aggressor, of people, including women and kids. I reckon I saved those girls from being pack raped that night and I am pretty happy about that.

To wind things up a bit, have police gained out of this?

1. They have absolutely lost the respect of two previously supportive citizens.
2. They didn't get a conviction. And were obviously never going to get one.
3. The tax payer did foot the bill for their Byron Bay lunch and a night on the Gold Coast. (That's a definite gain – for two police personnel).
4. As of now, I no longer trust police. Ditto for Caroline.
5. In the past, I have always picked up female hitch hikers. I have done that because I know that while they are with me they are safe. Never again. I will be in fear of having a false allegation made against me.
6. In future I will never, under any circumstance, see, hear or talk to police about any crime, in fear of being implicated. Someone being beaten on the

street, what do I care? Young girls being molested, why should I care? I have been presumed to be an, as yet uncaptured, criminal by Victoria police and I don't want to be anywhere near this kind of crime for fear of being implicated. Again!

7. Unless this wrong is put right, with the exception of a couple of long standing friends I have within Victoria police, no police person will ever again be welcome in my company or my home.

Thank you Victoria police, you have set me free from the self-imposed responsibilities I have carried around with me for so many years.

Couple of small points here.

1. There are plenty of people, ranging from school friends from 50+ years ago to recently made friends of 1, 2, 3 years standing, who will vouch for my honesty and integrity.

2. There are plenty of people around who will testify as to Marlene's behaviour. Including witnesses present on the very evening of the initial allegation, 14th February 1987, Valentine's day. This was all documented at the time. I will say no more on this subject at this time as I have no intention whatever to denigrate or embarrass Marlene, I believe she is ill so it isn't really her fault.

3. There are plenty of people who despise Victoria police tactics.

4. If pressured, there are many things yet to be divulged, well documented things that these 'detectives' should have known before knocking on my door.

5. With all this obvious evidence around, I seriously wonder exactly what were these 'super sleuths' doing with their time? They are detectives but, as far as I can see, they did very little detecting.

6. And think about this one. If I were the bad bastard these people have made me out to be, by indicating to me Marlene was involved in this, I may have taken exception to that, which may have put her wellbeing in jeopardy. Fortunately for Marlene, I am not that person. But do Victoria police care?

I reckon police believe that when someone has no police record it isn't down to being innocent, it is simply that they haven't been caught yet, This whole thing was an ill thought out action for which there was no preparation. They hit me with a bunch of lies, no recorder for the consent, I made them late for lunch so they threatened me. Nice one, Victoria police.

I could go on for ever here but will make a final statement.

I accepted the fact that Marlene threw a 'wobbler'. Nothing new there.

I accepted, as police error, my photo finding its way into the 'mug shot' book.

I accepted the questioning about Karmein Chan. (However, I would have been a lot more vocal had I been in the country at the time).

I accepted the fact that they came to my place in NSW.

But I have moved on, I have a lovely girl who I have been with for 2 decades and I do not accept the latest assault by Victoria police on myself, my completely innocent girl and my lifestyle. Caroline wasn't even on the scene in 1987 when all this started. This needs to stop! Right here! Right now!

And, I ask anyone this question: "Why should I accept it"?

I do not accept that Victoria police will not give me an assurance that they will not come back at me with this at a later date. Of course, they cannot give me that assurance because, as I understand the facts, they cannot close the case. If I am correct in that, then Freebairn lied when he said he will close it.

I see this as a direct assault on my girl, my lifestyle and me, it has changed me from a quiet, accepting, citizen into a campaigner against injustice. It has made me seriously doubt the accuracy of that which I have always believed to be true. That "Honesty is the best policy". I no longer believe this to be true.

And, remember, this could easily happen to you!!

And that is the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

Now let's see how much trouble I get into for being honest. It seems to me, the words truth, honesty, integrity, respect and justice will not be found in the police dictionary! Gladly, I possess those attributes. And then police wonder why people won't talk to them! Why people don't trust them!! Why people do not respect them!!! Why people call them pigs!!!! They wonder why people get radicalised!!!!

It ain't exactly rocket science, is it?

Appendix:

This is all old news but fitting that it be included here.

Extract from a 2007 document being used by IBAC. 2007, only a few years ago. Just type in Victoria Police Corruption and it will all come up.

Corruption and 'serious misconduct' in Victoria Police has a long pedigree and the circumstances which have triggered it have been 'remarkably persistent'. The patterns of misconduct and corruption depicted in the Report are confirmed by our current investigations and will remain a source for the focus of our work. It continues -----

And what about this?

Source: <https://www.facebook.com/VictoriaPoliceCorruption/>

Police chief commissioner 'concealed priest's sex abuse crimes', inquiry

hears.

A former Victorian police chief commissioner was the architect of a conspiracy to conceal sex abuse crimes by a Catholic priest, another former police chief has told the royal commission.

Mick Miller, the chief commissioner between 1977 and 1987, said his immediate predecessor, Reg Jackson, tried to stop former officer Denis Ryan investigating abuse by Mildura priest Monsignor John Day.

“It is my opinion that chief commissioner Reg Jackson was the architect of the Victoria police’s response to Denis Ryan’s investigations into Monsignor Day,” Miller told the child abuse royal commission on Tuesday.

“It couldn’t have operated in the manner it did without his knowledge and consent. Everybody down the chain of command ... appears to have fallen into line.”

And this. How can you trust the police watchdog? It seems someone has to die before they ‘spring’ into action.

A former professional standards policeman has fronted a Melbourne court to face charges arising from a high-level internal investigation into the alleged bullying of an ex-police officer who later died in an apparent suicide.

Senior Constable Michael Brian Walsh was suspended without pay last month after he was charged on summons with nine counts of improperly accessing the force’s Law Enforcement Assistance Program (LEAP) database.

Read more: <http://www.theage.com.au/victoria/former-professional-standards-policeman-charged-with-illegal-access-to-internal-database-20150710-gi9dqx.html#ixzz3yPUKeuCX>

A Victorian police officer has been charged after stealing from a car crash site in Melbourne’s west.

The male leading senior constable stole an undisclosed item or items from a car that had been in a collision near the intersection of Ballarat and Station Roads at Deer Park on August 1 last year.

The Road Policing Command officer was off-duty at the time.

Read more: <http://www.theage.com.au/victoria/policeman-charged-with-theft-20150730-gio894.html#ixzz3yPWKHXC6>

And this:

Police officer cops \$1800 fine for assault on teen.

A Police officer who was on duty when he struck a 13-year-old boy has avoided a criminal conviction.

And this.

More Victoria Police officers caught using drugs than ever before.

More police are being caught using drugs than ever before yet the force has slashed its testing regime.

Three years after the force said its staff would face a one-in-10 chance of being drug tested in any year, the Herald Sun can reveal tests actually slumped from 20 a week in mid-2010 to just seven a week over the 40 months to June 30 last year. At that rate, it would take almost half a century to test the entire force.

Senior police say testing has increased in the past year, but acknowledge it would still take 20 years to test the entire force.

Almost 100 police were target-tested for drug use in the 40 months to June last year, with 18 testing positive. Another failed a random test and one officer failed a roadside test.

Eleven other police were caught using or possessing drugs or failing to account for seized drugs.

The drugs range from cannabis to steroids, ecstasy, GHB and amphetamines.

This goes on - - -

<http://www.heraldsun.com.au/.../more-victoria-police-officers...>

And this little beauty from December 2015:

Female police officers 'raped, drugged and sexually harassed by colleagues': Victoria Police has been rocked by a report that has lifted the veil on a culture of 'bullying, harassment and predatory sexual behaviour'.

Female officers have been raped, drugged and forced to fend off unwanted sexual advances from their colleagues while on duty.

Some were driven to secluded spots, under the guise of speed limit enforcement duty, where they were pressured to engage in sexual activities.

The cases are in a Victorian Equal Opportunity and Human Rights Commission report that found women were more likely to experience sexual harassment inside Victoria Police than in the wider community.

"Some of the stories that you will hear in the report are shocking," Human Rights Commissioner Kate Jenkins said.

Of the 5,000 sworn female members surveyed by the commission, 40 per cent said they had experienced harassment.

"They saw young women like me as fresh blood. You felt like a piece of meat," one female officer was quoted saying in the report.

"She got a lift home with a colleague... He pushed her into the house and raped her. Then he boasted about it in the mess room the next day," read

another horrifying statement.

Only 11 per cent of the victims said they had complained.

It looks to me as if Victoria police is a corrupt shambles of various criminals:



[And finally, if you want a bit more of a read, this from an article in THE AGE.](#)

Police officers with histories of sexually exploiting vulnerable victims of crime were given responsibility for family violence and sexual offences investigations, a damning anti-corruption report has found.

NOTE: Why were they still employed???

The Independent Broad-Based Anti-Corruption Commission inquiry into predatory behaviour by Victoria Police found officers preyed on vulnerable victims of crime, particularly victims of family violence, and misused the power and trust placed in them.

The small minority of officers, the report stated, misused their authority to "devastating effect" by commencing or attempting to commence an intimate personal or sexual relationship with victims of crime.

In some cases, vulnerable women, were groomed over Facebook by male officers. In other incidents the offenders used the force's internal database to access personal details to establish contact.

The report, released on Wednesday, found family violence victims were the most common victims of predatory police officers in its examination of 142 allegations of predatory behaviour by Victoria Police over the past decade.

It examined complaints ranging from sexually inappropriate comments or relationships, through to stalking and assault.

Victoria Police Assistant Commissioner Luke Cornelius told radio station 3AW he was "deeply ashamed" that officers had been taking advantage of victims of crime, but said that that alone was not a sufficient response.

"This demands more than mere shame, this demands a very clear call to action to address that small number of people - we believe - are preying on the community," Mr Cornelius said.

Among the most damning cases revealed in the IBAC report was a male officer who allegedly sexually assaulted an 18-year-old woman who had been arrested under the Mental Health Act.

Days after taking her to a hospital for assessment, the IBAC report stated, the officer began contacting the woman through Facebook and an "intimate relationship" developed.

A social worker helping the woman made a complaint to Victoria Police after she became aware of the relationship.

While the officer was under investigation, another alleged victim came forward.

The second woman, a victim of family violence, complained that the officer had made inappropriate, flirtatious comments to her before making unsolicited attempts to contact her via Facebook.

The officer was charged with disciplinary offences but resigned prior to the disciplinary hearing.

NOTE: So because he resigns it's no longer an offense???

Professional Standards Command investigators discovered another complaint made against the officer several years earlier where he had been accused of forming yet another inappropriate relationship with a family violence victim, the report found.

Another case IBAC examined concerned a male officer who allegedly sexually assaulted a female victim of family violence whom he had met on-duty.

A number of female police officers came forward during the internal investigation to state they too had been subjected to sexual harassment and assault by the officer.

Some had reported the conduct to their superiors, but no action was taken.

NOTE: Why not?

The investigation identified the officer also frequently misused the Law Enforcement Assistance Program (LEAP) database to access personal details of women he met on-duty to pursue for sexual relationships.

Some were vulnerable women with mental health issues or family violence victims.

The officer was charged with disciplinary offences, but resigned. Criminal offences were not laid due to lack of evidence.

The IBAC examination, which comes after a Fairfax Media report on Monday that revealed the issue for the first time, also found:

One-third of the alleged offenders were subject to two or more separate allegations.

Officers from rural locations are over-represented as alleged perpetrators of predatory behaviour.

Alleged predators commonly misused police databases to gain personal details of victims.

Perpetrators had on average 13 years of service at the time a complaint was made.

A number of these officers were still employed by Victoria Police at the time the IBAC report was drafted.

The report stated the offences were committed by a small minority of officers, that nonetheless had a "devastating" impact and were under-reported.

"Our research indicates that victims of predatory behaviour by police are some of the most vulnerable people in the community – such as victims of domestic and family violence or sexual assault, sex workers, or people with mental illness, or alcohol or drug dependency," IBAC Commissioner Stephen O'Bryan QC said.

"Predatory behaviour by a small number of police officers can have devastating impacts on victims, while undermining the crucial work of the vast majority of their colleagues."

The IBAC report was published ahead of a separate harassment and discrimination inquiry by Victorian Human Rights and Equal Opportunity Commission that is due to be released next week.

Fairfax Media reported on Monday that some of the issues discovered in this inquiry are "even worse" than had been found in the Australian Defence Force, according to sources close to the commission.

Thousands of police officers have reported incidents of discrimination or harassment to the commission when they filled out a survey sent to them as part of the agency's inquiry.

The commission's inquiry was set up by former commissioner Ken Lay, who also formed a police taskforce, Salas, to investigate officers for abusing or harassing colleagues.

Salas is investigating about 35 cases, including one historical allegation of rape.

The commission's Victoria Police report has some similar findings to the 2012 report by the national human rights commission into the Australian Defence Force

NOTE: I guess if they have harassed so many people, including people within the police force, I am nothing out of the ordinary.