

# HaigReport

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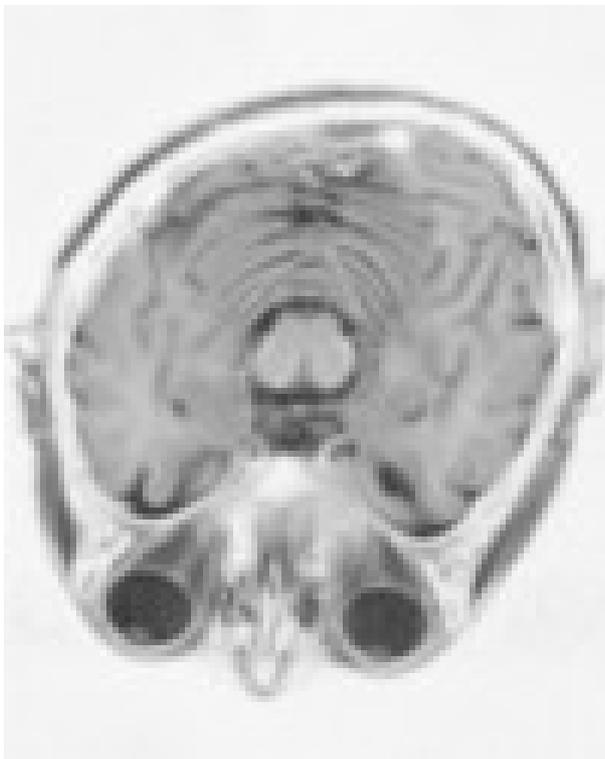
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## Qld Rail cheated & bullied **DISABLED**



*MRI scan of Haig's deformed skull: additional to other disabilities.*

The purpose of this issue of HaigReport is to place Seven Years of the History of Haig on the record; from late 1967 to late 1974. This history has much relevance to current events, and that is the only reason for putting it on the record. Haig has given his written permission for this history to be published and greatly assisted the necessary research. We thank him publicly for that. We have independently confirmed the seemingly extraordinary events, from various sources.

Although HaigReport is primarily a print journal with legal deposit

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Haig completed the Senior Public Exam in Townsville on Monday 20<sup>th</sup> November, 1967. He had the highest matriculation from the then second largest High School in Queensland. He was way ahead of the next highest matriculation at that school. Five days later he suffered a reasonable concussion. He was hospitalized in a Public hospital for a fortnight and increased his weight by 13 kg. He had undiagnosed Obstructive Sleep Apnoea, [OSA]. [The OSA was finally confirmed with a hospital monitored sleep study in 2003, after self diagnosis by Haig years prior and finally convincing a GP to refer him to a specialist, after initially

refusing. Even the specialist doubted it, but still permitted Haig to have the sleep study which confirmed OSA.] The 13kg increase in weight greatly exacerbated the undiagnosed OSA, in 1967. Haig tried and failed University in Townsville. The symptoms of the OSA over layered the symptoms of sever concussion, such that Haig seemed to not recover from the concussion. In April 1968 he flew to Brisbane to see a specialist Neuro-Physician Dr John Sutherland, who said Haig would be fully recovered by the following year, but Sutherland failed to diagnose the OSA. Haig was only 18 at this time, attending University and had cognitive deficiencies, so was largely doing as he was told, so saw a psychiatrist, Dr Wilfred Richards, as suggested, because no-one could define what had happened to Haig. Richards wrongly diagnosed Haig and messed him up with all manner of tranquillizers and psychotic drugs. A year later, Sutherland was perplexed and stated that the time to recover would be in the order of ten years but by that time Haig would probably find he had "jeopardized" his future. Sutherland could not explain the non-recovery. The brilliant Haig was a bit concerned and sought to research his condition and diagnose his malady. Rather than work with Haig, the medicos told Haig to be more "circumspect".

• Dr Wilfred Richards then

prescribed many episodes of Electro Convulsive Therapy [ECT]. Haig's condition appeared to be most resistant to Richards' treatment methods. In fact, this greatly exacerbated Haig's problems. This is probably the time when Haig suffered the brain tissue damage that CT scans now show. Because Haig's parents were very concerned, Richards referred Haig to Brisbane to see a Dr Ben Steinberg. Steinberg put Haig into Morooma Private Hospital, in Federation Street, Windsor for three months and gave him multiple episodes of ECT and drugs. Still the OSA was not diagnosed and, of course, Haig did not recover. A year later, in early July, 1970, Haig started in the Railway in Townsville as a Junior Clerk. Although severely drugged, suffering the effects of the undiagnosed and so untreated and unmanaged OSA, and residual effects of the concussion which the deficient oxygen resulting from the OSA prolonged, he interacted with the other staff well. Haig tells us that it was most arduous. He says he would feel so tired that his eyes would be closing and he could not keep them open, so used to bath them in cold water from the refrigerated water fountain.

The diagnosis by Dr Ian Atkinson, the Psychiatrist at Townsville General Hospital in late June, 1971,

was the clear demarcation that spawned a new phase in Haig's life. Dr Atkinson, correctly diagnosed that the earlier diagnosis by Dr Wilfred Richards, Psychiatrist in Townsville, that Haig was suffering from schizophrenia, was wrong. [Within a month, this new diagnosis was confirmed by three other psychiatrists [at least], in Brisbane, including a Dr Brennan and a Dr Ruth Bachelor.]

Dr Atkinson's diagnosis generated two major benefits for Haig. Firstly, it took Haig off the debilitating drugs of tranquilizers [which were adversely affecting Haig on top of the symptoms of Obstructive Sleep Apnoea [OSA] and which Richards had been prescribing for Haig for three years]. Dr Wilfred Richard's incompetence is responsible for a three year long journey in hell for Haig. Haig suspects the major brain damage that he has suffered occurred in this period and due to the incompetence of Dr Richards. Secondly, it confirmed that all the treatment that Haig had received to that point, was incompetent.

Haig felt so much better not having to deal with the stupifying effects of those drugs, plus it confirmed to Haig that Haig was never schizophrenic, and to some extent supported Haig's view that the doctors did not know what was affecting him.

Haig had more idea about it, than any of the doctors then. Haig had done considerable research to try to discover what was affecting him. Haig knew his symptoms, and how he was not recovering. Haig reasoned that he needed to have oxygen going to his brain to help repair the damage from the concussion and Haig reasoned that his brain was suffering from insufficient oxygen traveling to his brain. Haig wrongly reasoned that this must be due to some deficiency in the oxygen carrying capacity of Haig's blood and so Haig researched how that could be improved. Haig had tried to talk to Haig's doctors about it but all were so incompetent that they reasoned that Haig could not know. Haig will expand on that, and name all the incompetent doctors at that time, elsewhere on the website..

Anyway, Dr Atkinson's further diagnosis was that Haig was suffering from a "lack of self confidence". Do you wonder? Haig wonders if many people would be amazed at that given the three years of hell prescribed for Haig by Richards and coy, that Haig had just endured. Dr Atkinson prescribed that Haig should be a voluntary inpatient at Chermside NPU [Neuro-Psychiatric Unit] at the Hamilton Road entrance to Chermside Hospital. It was like three months

in a holiday camp. Importantly, Haig was off all drugs. Haig slept in a dorm [Haig's loud snoring was noted], and he had three good meals a day in the cafeteria. Haig did some "vocational therapy". [Haig made himself a coffee table. Haig says he was a little reticent about incurring cost as all the material was given to him. It did not really seem right that Haig could just ask for anything Haig wanted, and Haig should be able to receive it. Haig ended up gluing a top of red tiles on Haig's coffee table. Haig still has it, he says.] This was all on Queensland's free health. He says how he and others there even walked down to the Edinburgh Castle Hotel for a few drinks, on a few occasions. It was really just an adjustment process for Haig. It was during this time that Haig adjusted to the situation in which Haig found myself. Haig has told us that he guessed that, this was about as good as he was going to get, and that he had to make the best of it. Haig did not know what had happened to cause him the loss, but Haig thought he just had to accept it, and progress his life.

Haig was discharged after about three months. Haig was advised to make a follow up appointment. Haig was on extended sickleave from Queensland Railway in Townsville. Haig returned to the railway in Townsville and applied

for a Transfer to Brisbane on medical grounds. Everyone, or at least so many, in the railway wanted to transfer to Brisbane so without the Medical grounds, Haig would not have stood a chance. It took two and a half months, but Haig received the transfer. Haig left Townsville by car on Saturday, 13 December, 1971. Haig had found he got on quite well with the railway staff in Townsville.

## **How Queensland Rail cheated and bullied Haig as a clerk in Brisbane.**

In Brisbane, it was a very different story. It seemed they, the railway clerks in Brisbane, thought they were God's gift to the world. Haig was a clerk in the railway. Because Haig had managed to be transferred to Brisbane in the Queensland Railways, when the clerks in Brisbane was an "exclusive group" of individuals who were up themselves when in fact they had no reason to be, Haig was considered an interloper, but someone that had to be suffered. Haig was treated like a pariah. Haig's appearance lying somewhere between ugly and deformed [check the MRI], did not mitigate that treatment.

In reality, in the railway, Station Masters, part of the "running staff", were far more competent than clerks. Railway clerks, as Queensland Public Servants were

even lower than Commonwealth Public Servants.

Initially in Brisbane, Haig was assigned to the Parcels' Office at Roma Street Station, the main long distance rail station in Brisbane and the then location of the Office of the General Manager of Queensland Rail. The word spread that Haig had a Medical Transfer and that Haig had been in the "funny farm" or "looney bin", and there was a battle on as to who would not have Haig in their section and the word spread down to the lowest junior clerks. Haig's appearance lying somewhere between ugly and deformed [check the MRI], did not moderate that battle.

Haig can remember that soon after he began in the Roma Street Parcels' Office. A clerk immediately superior to him in ranking [Haig was the lowest], thought he would give Haig an arduous job that would last all afternoon. He had about 1,000 way-bills that were numbered between 1 and 30,000, and in random order. He gave them to Haig and asked Haig to put them in order. Haig had had experience seeing how railway clerks would do that. They would start a new bundle with two way-bills and then put a third in between those two so that the three would be then in order and so on with each one. Haig had seen how slow that was and how soul destroying it was.

Instead, Haig decided to sort on the digits. Haig started with the left most digit and that gave Haig three bundles. Haig put two bundles aside, crossed over each at right angles, and then sorted the first of the three on the digit second from the left. That bundle then became ten bundles. Haig put nine of those aside crossed over each other, and proceeded to sort the first of those ten on the third digit. That then gave another ten bundles but each of those had an average of three way-bills in them so it was easy to pick them up in order, and put them aside as the first lot of way-bills already sorted in order. Then it was just a matter of working back in order, through the other bundles already sorted into sequence. Haig had finished sorting the whole 1,000 odd way-bills in about 10 to 15 minutes. Haig took them back to the clerk who had given him the job. "What, you finished!!", was the response. "Let me see. They're all in order?," he says. He then asks in an accusatory tone, "How'd you do that?" Many years later when studying a computer programming subject at Uni, that was noted as one of the more efficient techniques for sorting, depending on number of objects to be sorted. Back then, Haig says, it just occurred to him as the easiest way of sorting them. Politically, the railway staff were all labor socialists. So often Haig heard the catch-cry, "From each according

to his ability, and to each according to his needs". They thought by agreeing with that sentiment, they could increase their "needs" knowing they did not have the ability to satisfy them, so could require others to give to them.

Continuation of the pariah treatment meant that Haig was repeatedly transferred between different offices in different locations around Brisbane. Of course, when Haig enrolled in one subject, Macro Economic Behaviour at The University of Queensland in 1972, that was cause for more derision: "What, are we good enough for you? Is this job not good enough for you?". Haig was by that time employed in the "Leave Office". Haig was always given the most menial, soul destroying jobs. That comment was from the old spinster in the Leave Office. Most railway clerical offices had their Old Spinster.

Later, on the advice of one of Haig's previous teachers who had retired to Brisbane and with whom Haig had retained contact, Haig joined the Liberal Party. Haig's teacher had, prior to Haig's injury assessed Haig's superior intelligence and that was the reason she was keen to see Haig succeed. She reasoned that in this world it is important to have contacts. [Haig resigned in disgust four years later.]

That teacher had advised Haig to study Commerce as that seemed to be the qualification possessed by those she saw as holding key positions in Business and Society. Prior to Haig's head injury and extended debilitated condition, Haig was a maths genius and had been planning on a career in Engineering. Had the medical matters not intervened, Haig believe he would have started out in Engineering but ended up going into Mathematics and a career in Academia.

Now, realizing he did not have the ability that he previously possessed, Haig could not just bemoan it, but had to accept it and get on and do the best he could with what he had, and so had to lower his sights. Haig thought Commerce would be that lower sight.

Of course, when in the Railway in Brisbane, Haig's being a member of the Liberal Party, did not improve Haig's treatment from the bludging incompetent clerks in the Railway.

Haig failed in the single full year subject he studied at UQ, in 1972. Haig realises now that he had not adjusted to his differing ability. Haig's memory ability was much worse than it had been prior to the concussion. Haig did not realise how he had to adjust. Haig had to relearn or just learn how to learn, as

previously, it just happened that Haig would know what he was told first time round, without having to relearn it.

Of course, while Haig was studying Economics/Commerce at UQ, he started reading daily, the Financial Review. That also went down well in the Railway. "Who do you think you are studying company reports!!!"

Haig was ambitious. Haig did not bemoan that. he failed uni. Haig was excluded from UQ. Haig did not apply for special consideration as Haig's former teacher advised Haig to not mention Haig's predicament as that would be cause for people to discriminate against him. Instead, Haig enrolled at QIT [as it was then]. Haig bought all the books, but gave it away after a few lectures.

From Haig's early years he had been interested in property. Haig tells us he can remember when he was about 12 years old, and there was quite a building boom in Townsville. Haig was aware of the rental houses his grandparents owned, and Haig reasoned that the rent could pay the loan payments. Haig approached a bank in Townsville when he was about 12 to inquire about a loan. They quoted Haig on a short term loan such that the payments would be far higher than the rent.

Haig was interested in the property pages of the Financial Review. While failing Uni in 1972, Haig settled his first house on 20 January, 1973. It was a house on 2 adjoining blocks at 150 Jubilee Terrace, Bardon, in Brisbane. Haig lived in part of the house and let the rest to individual share tenants.

Being a property owner at age 22 years while still single went down really well in the railway too, not.

By early 1974, Haig was employed in the Claims Office at Roma Street. At that time, there was very little containerization in the railway, and there was so much pilfering by railway porters loading goods and parcel wagons. It was classed as a "Perk" of the job. Hence, there were many claims for lost goods. There was such a backlog of claims. The railway did not take seriously, the resolving of most claims. It was enough for them to "go through the motions". In the Claims office, Haig was given various different jobs, for varying periods.

There was one "Senior" clerk called Wally Reimann in the claims office. He dealt with a portion of the claims, from a section of Queensland. He was an incompetent, time wasting, lying and cheating bludger. He would probably be retired by now. Someone may know him.

Haig was placed on the job of attaching documents to files for his attention. The attaching had, for a time until then, been done by a skinny your fellow, not much older than Haig. Haig can visualize him: shorts and log socks. He walked around the office as though he thought he was someone important. He would attach a few documents for Reimann and do no more, and walk off somewhere and look busy. That meant that Reimann could do very little, and he did very little. Haig can remember one Monday, another clerk spent half the day telling Reimann how he had built a concrete block barbecue on the previous weekend, in repetitive detail.

Well, when Haig was given that task of attaching documents for Reimann, there was a phenomenal backlog of documents unattached with many dated more than twelve months previous. In that job, many documents would already have the file number mentioned on them somewhere on the face of the document. Many did not. There was a box of filing cards on which were mentioned some details of each claim and the reference number that had been applied to that claim. There was no system of naming, so it was often difficult to find the reference to a claim if it had been recorded under the letter of the

alphabet, for an unusual way of naming that claim.

Of course, the documents that had been attached by the skinny chap, were invariably the ones where it was easy to find the reference number, or already had the reference number on them. He attached only a few each day so it was probably only those that had references numbers on the face of them. It was a terrible soul destroying job trying to find those reference numbers. Haig was naive. Haig always strove to work well, and so Haig worked out how to properly approach the job. Haig determined the most efficient way of doing the job. Many of the things that Haig did, that we will relate here, would be, in Haig's mind, he says, [and ours], basic methods, but not for the dummies in the Railway, not so, says Haig.

In most of the offices where Haig had worked, staff would find ways of complaining about Haig, and Haig was pretty defenceless to it. Haig now realise that Haig's ugly/freakish appearance, to which Haig was oblivious, had a big bearing on their reaction to Haig. Haig now realises that there was nothing Haig could have done about it. Really smart, and not so smart people, can assess behind Haig's appearance, that there is great substance to Haig. Haig is very intelligent. He has often

had in depth discussions on many topics with the Editor-in-Chief [EC], for our associated Law Publisher, who confirms Haig is a very bright and well read man. Haig did first year Commerce at James Cook Uni in Townsville the following year, and worked for a Public Accountant in practice for 20 hours per week, while Haig was full-time at uni. We can readily appreciate, that for railway dummies, seeing Haig's intellect, was beyond them.

Because the railway dummy clerks were always trying to find ways to complain about Haig, Haig felt Haig had to do a good job. Haig thought he should determine how to attach all the documents. Haig was advised by Reimann that if Haig could not find a reference number, he should start a new file, and if it already had a reference number Reimann would be able to show Haig where it was, or what it was under. So Haig included that in his procedures. Haig thinks there were only one or two occasions where Reimann could tell Haig that there was an already open file for a document. So that aspect worked okay. We can understand how it is pretty soul destroying looking for a non-existent needle in a hay stack.

All the files were stored in number order. When Haig was attaching a group of documents, Haig would put that group in number order first

before picking the files, as that reduced the time to find each file. It made sense. Importantly, for Haig, it reduced the boring and soul destroying effect of the job. As Haig attached more documents, Haig had quite a number of files on which Reimann could work. Haig felt he had to ensure that Reimann [R] did not run out of work or Haig would be blamed.

Often, there were multiple documents in the massive backlog, for the same file. Haig realized the most efficient way for Haig to perform the job was to do them all in the one final attachment. Of course, Haig had to ensure that Reimann had work to do along the way. Haig can remember, that when R was about to need more files, Haig had attached so many documents, that Haig had a bundle of files 40cm high in each of the seven trays at the front of Reimann's desk. The piles were so high they were almost toppling over. Haig can remember R's looking at Haig with a dead-pan face as Haig placed them on his desk. More worrying for Reimann, Haig now realizes, was that this just scratched the surface of the backlog pile of documents to attach. This would keep R busy while Haig could sort the remaining documents and attach them all. Haig was finding that as Haig sorted more, there were many separate documents for the same file. Had Haig attached not all

the relevant documents, the claim could not be processed. Haig was doing the job in the best way it could be done.

Haig had to do so much sorting of the documents, that it was painful, having to find the reference number on each document, unless it was without a reference number, in which case Haig placed the reference number on the top of the document. Hence, Haig transferred the reference numbers on all documents to the top so Haig could more rapidly sort them. Reimann still had plenty of files on which to work, so Haig did not have to attach any more for the time being. Haig kept finding more reference numbers for more of the documents, and kept adding them to the big pile of documents in reference number order on Haig's desk. Often, as Haig added more documents to the pile, Haig would find other documents, more, for the same file. Reimann still had files on which to work so Haig continued.

The office building was a VJ timber "hut" type building beside Upper Albert Street in Brisbane, opposite the park. The women of the office had a special big room for them in part of the office. It was their lounge and rest room and toilets. Work was rostered 'til 5pm. A paper boy came around at about 4:15pm to 4:30pm selling the

“Telegraph”. At 4:30 every afternoon, the women “retired” to their “rest room”. All the other staff would cease work [if they had been doing any at all, that is]. Most would sit and read their “Telegraph” newspaper. Haig would pull out his Financial Review. [It was not for effect that Haig read it. Haig would invariably end up late at night at home finishing the reading of it, as he read it cover to cover.]

About three to four weeks after Haig had begun that job of attaching for Reimann, that lowlife parasitic scumbag, without Haig's knowledge, at about 20minutes before 5pm, called up [so Haig imagines, or it could have been pre-arranged] Frank Heffernan, the Assistant to the General Manager of Queensland Rail, Joe Kelso. [Haig was later reliably informed that Kelso was secretly a member of the Ipswich branch of the Labor party.] Haig remember seeing Reimann, who sat to the rear left of Haig, trying to

Wait for the next installment. Some Big names in the current Australian Scene, are involved, unfavourably.