

Bernard Louis CAMPBELL

12/05/2015

Bernard Louis CAMPBELL

aka ' Bernie '

NSW Redfern Police Academy Class # 137

New South Wales Police Force

Regd. # 16091

Rank: Probationary Constable – appointed 17 December 1973

Constable 1st Class – appointed 17 December 1978

Final Rank: Constable 1st Class

Stations: ?, Central (1975/76) 1 Division, Collaroy – Death

Service: From ? ? pre Dec 1973? to 22 July 1981 = 7+ years
Service

Awards: No find on It's An Honour

Born: Sunday 17 January 1954

Died on: Wednesday 22 July 1981

Cause: Suicide – Service revolver

Event Location: at Collaroy Police Station

Age: 27 yrs 6 mths 5 days

Funeral date: Friday 24 July 1981

Funeral location: ?

Buried at: Macquarie Park Cemetery and Crematorium, Plassey Rd, Macquarie Park, 2113

Grave Location: Roman Catholic Lawn, Block 14, Grave 0142

GPS: Longitude: 151.142190 Latitude: -33.789459



**BERNARD is NOT mentioned on the Police Wall of Remembrance
*BUT SHOULD BE**

Bernie was apparently being 'interviewed' inside Collaroy Police Station and when he was left alone in the room, with a loaded gun in a drawer, Bernie has committed suicide with the use of the Service weapon.

**FURTHER INFORMATION IS REQUIRED ABOUT THIS MAN AND INCIDENT AT
THE COLLAROY POLICE STATION**

Arthur Alexander John FORD

12/05/2015

Arthur Alexander John FORD

(late of St James Ave, Glebe)

New South Wales Police Force

Regd. # ?

Rank: Constable

Stations: Bathurst, Grenfell, Petersham

**Service: From ? to 19 December 1927.
Went onto sick report on 14 December 1927**

Awards: ?

Born: ?

**Died on: Monday 19 December 1927 about
10am**

Cause: Murder / Suicide – firearm

Event location: Leichhardt

Age: 49

Funeral date: Wednesday 21 December
1927

Funeral location: ?

Buried at: Presbyterian Section,
Rookwood Cemetery

[alert_yellow]ARTHUR is NOT mentioned on the Police Wall of
Remembrance[/alert_yellow] ***NEED MORE INFO**

Funeral location:

Arthur Alexander John Ford died 19/12/1927 aged 49 from self inflicted gun shot wound to the head. He lived in Glebe with his wife and was stationed at Petersham at the time.

He shot **Mrs Florence Laws** in a lane way off **Norton St, Leichhardt** close to Parramatta Road. Mrs Laws lived in **Stanmore**.

The inquest stated that she was shot twice. Other accounts said that 5 shots were fired. Fords wife stated that he had

'troubles' following fractures to the base of his skull and above his left eye (not known if they were job related) and suffered fits of violence.

A couple of letters were **not** admitted into evidence but it was noted that Ford loved his wife.

Death is due to **temporary insanity**.

The information came out after the inquest. Unbeknown to **Mrs Ford** maybe until his final day(s) Ford had '**known**' Mrs Laws for some time. In one of the letters that was not read at the inquest he professes his love for his wife and said to her 'you know all' I think meaning he told her of Mrs Laws.

The letter that **Mrs Laws** wrote told of her deep love for Ford and just wanted to be with him. It would appear that on the day of their deaths, **she** had a dental appointment in Norton St, Leichhardt and she said to the dentist "I have a friend waiting outside".

A friend says that he would hear the voice of his very young daughter who had died 2 years previously asking him to play a particular tune on the pianola (perhaps due to the affects of his head injuries).

Now comes the finale. He is buried in the Presbyterian section of Rookwood Cemetery. A report in the press has it that just as they finished the readings over his coffin, the coffin of Mrs Laws passed by and she was buried "a few yards" from Ford.

Sydney, Monday.

Mrs. **Florence Ellen Laws**, of **Percival Road, Stanmore**, wife of a **master builder**, was shot dead in a lane off **Norton Street, Leichhardt**, yesterday morning, following a quarrel with **Constable Arthur Alexander John Ford**, of Petersham. The policeman is alleged to have **killed** Mrs. Laws and to have turned the revolver on himself. He also died. Ford **fired five shots, four** of which took effect on the **woman**, who died instantly. Ford was also married. When his wife heard, of the tragedy she collapsed.

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/ndp/del/article/48032233#pstart3153593>

WOMAN SHOT FOUR TIMES.

Constable's Determined Act.

Suicide Follows Murder.

SYDNEY, Monday. — A sensational shooting affair, which resulted in the death of a man and woman, occurred this morning at Leichhardt, when Florence Ellen Laws, 37 years, of Stanmore, was shot with a revolver by Constable Arthur Alexander John Ford, of the Petersham police station, who afterwards shot himself.

Mrs. Laws had been attending a local dentist, and had left the parlors only a few moments, when the dentist heard a succession of shots. He rushed to the spot, and found a number of people congregating round the lane entrance at the back of a small house in Norton-street.

The actual shooting does not appear to have been witnessed by anyone, but Norman Miller, a plasterer who was engaged at a house in Norton-street, said he and a workmate heard a man and woman arguing in the lane. Suddenly the voices were raised, and they then heard the woman start to cry. Screams then came from her, followed by the sound of revolver shots. There was then an interval of silence, after which another shot was heard. The men rushed to the spot and found Constable Ford, dressed in plain clothes, and a woman lying in the lane. A doctor was summoned, but the woman died just as he arrived. The man was still living when the police came, but he died in a hospital a little later without regaining consciousness.

Constable Ford was not on duty at the time of the shooting. He had been ill for some time, and his fellow officers reported to-day that he had been worried on account of the recent death of his mother. He had been heard to state that he intended to do away with himself. Mrs. Laws was the wife of a carrier, who resided at Stanmore, and was a very handsome woman. Constable Ford, who was 49 years of age, was a very powerfully built man, being over 6 feet 1 inch in height. He was married, and lived at Glebe.

When Mrs. Ford heard of the tragedy she collapsed. The husband of the dead woman was also amazed at the shooting. By a singular coincidence, it was stated that he drove past the lane a few moments after the tragedy, but was not aware at the time that it had taken place.

Altogether six shots were fired, and three of them struck Mrs. Laws in the chest, while a fourth penetrated the abdomen. The fifth struck the wall, and the last shot evidently accounted for Constable Ford, by whose side the revolver was found.

The Age
20 December 1927

Truth (Sydney) **Sunday 25 December 1927** page 13
of 20

substantiated his application – for sick leave. His poor health apparently preyed upon his mind – a mind worried a good deal about other things. His mother had died and he mourned her passing. But there was more. And his thoughts turned to a little home in **Percival-road, Stanmore**, and to a little woman who lived there with her husband and her family.

Constable Arthur Ford and **Mrs. Florence Laws** were very firm friends and probably more, if the letters were penned by her, then they were lovers – passionately enamored. In her Stanmore home an astonished husband and father grieves at almost incredible news. Reddened, tear-stained eyes tell of the anguish of three sons, the youngest about 15, and of a pretty daughter. Their mother was her usual bright and cheery self on Monday morning. She left home, trim, petite, dark and well dressed and called at the grocery store just around the corner in Parramatta road. She left and walked smartly along Parramatta-road to Norton-street, where she went to the dental surgery of **Dentist C. G. Everingham**.

She was well-known there as a genial, lovable and striking woman, with a radiant personality and an unfailingly bright outlook on life. The adventure of existence was real to her. She revelled in it, and she had the happy knack of making others feel that life is worth while. At the surgery she submitted a plate to be repaired. It had been broken– by being dropped on to the floor, she explained. It was broken in such a way that a blow on her mouth might have conceivably been the cause. Only a few minutes she had been in the surgery, chatting away, when she excused herself by saying that a friend was waiting outside for her. The pair spoke on the pavement, and he walked along with her about ten yards, leading the way into a little dead end laneway between two houses facing Norton-street.

There the man, 49 years of age, and the woman, who was 12 years his junior, but who looked only 30, had a conversation which will never be known. Something was worrying Ford, and

he told her about it.

Was there another man, – apart altogether from the husband? Or did he want her to be his own, and give up her home and children? The Coroner will be faced with a difficult task in elucidating this.

Whatever the discussion, they disagreed. Ford spoke plainly and bluntly.

The woman sensed danger and wanted to get away. In a frenzy he grasped her and tore her clothing. Then she saw the deadly service revolver being drawn out. There was one awful second of realisation. She screamed. In a frightful tattoo five shots barked out in rapid succession, tearing into her body on their work of destruction. The bullets emerged and bespattered the wall. She crumpled up and, with a little murmuring cry, fell dead, the red blood of life pouring from her, staining the green grass that grew along the wall at the side of the lane.

Without any hesitation Ford turned the revolver on himself. Just one shot. It was aimed true, and it seared through his head and brain. He was breathing still when horror-stricken people rushed to the laneway, but he died after being hurried away towards hospital.

Six shots had been fired. Two lives were taken. And a ruptured romance the cause of it all. Just what they were to each other is the problem that at once presents itself. The wife of Ford, attached and devoted to him, was in a state of collapse when police officers had told her the facts of the tragedy.

The husband of Mrs. Laws could shed little light on the matter beyond saying that he had met Ford, had, in fact, been introduced to him by his wife, who told him that Ford had helped her with a punctured tyre one day. Patrolling Parramatta-road, the stalwart constable must have met the woman in difficulties with her car. She drove herself about and had been a motorist for years, having in her home no lack

of anything she desired; good clothes, jewellery, a car, and seemingly no lack of ready cash. Her husband is a master carrier, partner in a business concern. Whatever their association was it must have been heart whole. If the batch of letters found on the dead man came from the woman. Mr. Laws told the police that the writing was like that of his wife. Many of the screeds were on red ruled foolscap paper. Most had been posted in Sydney, and some in Annandale, but not one bore a signature except the crosses, crosses, crosses.

Sometimes the mystery she who wrote them would add a cross or two to the back of the letter for good measure. 'My Own Dearest Love,' was the favored form of introduction. Then the screed went on to messages of burning affection. "I'm sitting all alone thinking of my sweetheart," read one. "I've been doing that all day. I've never been deceitful to you since I've known you. . ." and more like that. "I feel I must see you before I go to bed at night, and in the morning I wake up at four or five and think of my loved one . ." One letter was apparently in reply to a criticism levelled regarding attendance at a dance, or possibly to forestall criticism. "I went to a dance last night," wrote the mystery woman of the letters. "I danced with only one person all night, and I was wishing that you were with me . ." And then followed fervent passages addressed to "Dear Sweetheart" speaking of lovely kisses and declaring that if he ever tired of her it would kill her. But apparently, if Mrs. Laws was the writer, poor Ford grew anything but tired of her. His passion seemed to transcend all reason, all restraints. Two of the letters in the batch are particularly significant regarding an obviously clandestine association, and the difficulties of avoiding detection. One letter, with no other date than "Sunday, 5 p.m.," I read: "My Own Dearest Love,— I got your letter in the box this morning, sweetheart, at ten-past six, early for Sunday morning. I tried to keep awake on Saturday night, so I could hear you pass, but sleep overtook me. I woke about four o'clock this morning, and never went

to sleep after thinking of you, darling, and of the happy hours we spent together. My Dear Arthur, you still seem to doubt me that I love you. I wish you would not think that. I have proved, dear, how much I do LOVE YOU, and I will never, never give you up. I read your sweet letter over and over again, and loved it. I was thinking of you out in the cold on Saturday night at the dogs. Darling, you must have nearly freezed. Did you ring here about 9.30? Somebody rang, and I thought it might have been you. Somebody else answered the 'phone, and there was no answer. If you ring me on Tuesday let it be after 4. G. goes then. All my love and thoughts till I see my darling. X X X X X x F.L. x x xxx The F.L., thinly traced in a multitude of kisses, seems to have been the only attempt at signature. Both letters were capitals.

Another letter spoke of the suspicions that had been raised by the association of the writer and the Constable.

Dated only 'Sunday,' in much the same way as the other, it read:— My Own Dearest Love,— I've been thinking of you, love, since I saw you yesterday. You shouldn't have come over to the car to speak to me after what I told you in the morning. I was that upset I didn't know what I was talking about. Arthur, dear, you ought to have a little consideration for me when you know how I've been talked about. I Just feel I could clear a thousand miles away. Darling, when you see the little kid, N, I mean, don't ask about me. I will tell you why when I see you. I will try and see you on Wednesday at lunch-time. I will drop you a note before then, sweetheart. All my love till I see you, dear. Then followed those little crosses that mean kisses — thirteen of them. An unlucky number !

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/ndp/del/article/168681165?searchTerm=florence%20laws&searchLimits=l-decade=192||||l-year=1927||||l-month=12#pstart16113201>

The Sydney Morning Herald **Friday 13 January 1928**

page 12 of 20

LEICHHARDT TRAGEDY.

CONSTABLE "UNDOUBTEDLY INSANE."

CORONER'S VERDICT.

" There cannot be the slightest doubt that Ford was suffering from some temporary insanity, " said the Acting City.

Coroner (Mr. Flynn) at the conclusion yesterday of an inquiry into the death, on the morning of December 19, of Arthur Alexander John Ford, aged 49 years, a police constable, stationed at Petersham, and Mrs. Florence Ellen Laws, aged 37 years, of Percival-road, Stanmore, in a lane off Norton-street, Leichhardt.

The evidence was to the effect that Ford, after a quarrel with Mrs. Laws, drew his **service revolver**, and fired **two shots** at her, killing her instantly. He then turned the weapon on himself, inflicting a wound in the side of the head, from the effects of which he died a few minutes **after admission** to the Royal Prince Alfred Hospital.

Summing up the evidence, Mr. Flynn said the **letters** left behind by **Ford** showed that he regarded his **wife** with deep affection. All the evidence indicated that he was subject to an **increasing mania** for some time before his death, and the tragedy had occurred in one of his fits of violence.

Linda Beatrice Ford, wife of the constable, said that he had suffered, some considerable time before the occurrence, two fractures of the skull, one at the base and the other over the

left eye. Shortly before the tragedy, he had continually complained of **gnawing under** the points of fracture. Witness had also noticed a change in his **mental disposition**. One night, seated at the pianola, he had asked for the roll "Rock of Ages," stating: "Margery is calling me to play it." Margery, witness explained, was an **adopted daughter**, who had been dead two years. On **December 18** Ford told witness that he had a confession to make, and spoke of a woman named **Florrie**. Ford was perfectly sober when he left home on the morning of the tragedy. He was not a heavy drinker.

At this stage a letter was produced, and objected to by **counsel** for the **relatives**. In upholding the objection, Mr, Flynn said Ford was obviously insane when he wrote it. It was addressed in very affectionate terms to his wife. Another letter, found on the dead man, was not admitted, the Coroner explaining that it was a letter, couched in affectionate terms, from a certain person to Ford.

The Coroner found, that Mrs. Laws died from the effects of bullet wounds inflicted on her by Ford whilst he was suffering from some temporary mental aberration, and that Ford died from wounds **self-inflicted** whilst in the same condition of mind.

Mr. **Sproule** (of Messrs. R. D. Meagher, Sproule, and Co.) appeared for the **relatives** of **Ford**; Mr. Thomas Green for the relatives of Mrs. Laws; and Inspector Horsell for the police.

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/ndp/del/article/16433671#pstart1204768>

STRANGE COINCIDENCE

When **Constable Ford** murdered **Mrs. Laws** and then **shot himself** at **Leichhardt** recently, he completed a tragic **triangle of death**. He was the **third constable** who has served at Grenfell to die by violence.

Constables Claude Bovard and **George J. Duncan** were the other two. Over ten years ago **Ford** and **Bovard** served together at **Grenfell**, and **Duncan** was stationed there soon after they left.

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/ndp/del/article/119404489>

Daniel Bernard MARKHAM

12/05/2015

Daniel Bernard MARKHAM

Late of ' Myall ', 22 Carey street, Marrickville

New South Wales Police Force

Regd. # ????

Rank: Sergeant

Stations: Nth Sydney, Traffic Dept, No. 4 Division, Clarence St, No. 4 Division (Traffic Sgt)

Service: From ? ? 1907 to 19 February 1934 = 27+ years Service

Awards: ?

Born: ? ? 1884 to Martin & Julia at West Maitland NSWBDM 24190/1884

Died on: 19 February 1934

Cause: Suicide by pistol stemming from a Nervous Illness

Event location: Erskinville Street Police Station

Age: 48

Funeral date: Monday 22 February 1934 @ 1.30pm

Funeral location: St. Brigid's Church,

Marrickville

Buried at: Woronora Cemetery,

Roman Catholic Monumental: Section 2, position 0680

DANIEL is NOT mentioned on the Police Wall of Remembrance

***NEED MORE INFO**

Barrier Miner (Broken Hill)

Saturday 20 January 1934 page 8 of 12

SYDNEY, : Saturday. – Sergeant Daniel Markham (48), of Marrickville, was found fatally wounded yesterday in a telephone box in Erskineville street Police Station. A revolver, one chamber of which had been discharged, was beside him. He had recently suffered a severe illness.

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/ndp/del/article/49496616>

Northern Star (Lismore)

Saturday 20 January 1934 page 7 of 14

Police Sergeant's Death

SYDNEY, Friday.

Hearing a report of firearms at Erskine-street lock-up to-

night a constable rushed to the front of the building where he found Sergeant Daniel Markham fatally shot through the head. The officer, who was 48, had been in ill-health for a number of years.

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/ndp/del/article/94557571>

The Sydney Morning Herald

Saturday 20 January 1934 page 14 of 26

MARKHAM. – The Relatives and Friends of the late DANIEL BERNARD MARKHAM (Sergeant of Police) are kindly invited to attend his Funeral leaving his late residence **Myall, 22 Carey street, Marrickville**, Next MONDAY AFTERNOON, at 1.30 o'clock, for Catholic Cemetery Woronora. W. N. Bull, Ltd., Funeral Directors.

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/ndp/del/article/17041590>

News (Adelaide)

Saturday 20 January 1934 page 1 of 8

LOYAL TO SERVICE TO THE LAST

SYDNEY. Saturday.– Sgt. Daniel Markham, aged 48, who was found fatally shot in the **Erskine Street Police Station** yesterday was loyal to his service to the last. Because of a **nervous**

illness the Commissioner of Police (Mr Childs) and the **Metropolitan Superintendent** (Mr MacKay) frequently suggested that he refrain from duty, but he refused.

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/ndp/del/article/128834363>

The Sydney Morning Herald

Monday 22 January 1934 page 7 of 16

MARKHAM.-The Relatives and Friends of Mrs. EDITH MARKHAM and FAMILY are kindly Invited to attend the Funeral of her late beloved HUSBAND and their dear FATHER, Daniel Bernard; to leave his late residence, Myall. Carey-street, Marrickville, THIS (Monday) AFTERNOON, at 1.45 o'clock, for the Catholic Cemetery, Woronora. A train leaving Tempe Station at 2.24 p m. will arrive at Sutherland at 2.55 p m.

W. N. BULL, LTD.,

Funeral Directors,

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/ndp/del/article/17042105>

Catholic Freeman's Journal (Sydney) **Thursday 15 February**
1934 page 4 of 40

SERGEANT DANIEL BERNARD MARKHAM.

The death took place at Sydney, on the 19th ult., of **Sergeant Daniel Bernard Markham**, who was attached to **No. 4 Division** of

the New South Wales Police Force. Mr. Markham, who was only 48 years of age, was one of the most popular and efficient members of the Force. He had been in ill-health for some time, but bravely performed his duties despite his illness.

Being 6 feet 2 inches in height, of magnificent physique, and possessed of a bright and genial disposition he was a popular figure with his comrades and the general public.

Mr. Markham was a devout Catholic and a member of the A.H.C. Guild at St. Brigid's, Marrickville. His numerous acts of kindness towards the poor and needy brought him numerous friends wherever he went.

Joining the N.S.W. Police Force in **1907**, Mr. Markham was attached to **North Sydney Division** for some time. He later was transferred to the **Traffic Department**, and afterwards to **No. 4 Division**, where he continued to perform traffic duty for many years.

He was a popular figure along the water front, where he handled the heavy traffic with tact and courtesy. As a result Mr. Markham was promoted to the rank of first-class constable, and later to the rank of sergeant. It is safe to say that no promotion was more popular or so well deserved.

From the formation of the **Police Association** Mr. Markham was **president of No. 4 Branch**, from **1920 to 1925**. The popularity of that branch was to a great extent, due to his personality. He was transferred to **Clarence-street Division**, where he performed varied duties, and finally was **Assistant-traffic Sergeant** of that very busy and important portion of **Sydney**. In **January, 1933**, **Sergeant Markham** was sent back to his old **Division (No. 4)** as Sergeant in charge of traffic there. It was during this latter period that he was stricken with a serious illness. It was hoped that he had recovered, but, to the extreme grief of his devoted wife and young family, death took place as already stated.

Mr. Markham was a native of New South Wales, and a member of a large family, all of whom are devoted members of the Catholic Church.

A **Requiem Mass** was celebrated at **St. Brigid's Church, Marrickville**, on the **22nd** 'ult. The cortege leaving the church proceeded to the Sergeant's late residence at **Carey-street, Marrickville**. A police funeral was accorded deceased.

Superintendent Lynch (**representing the Commissioner of Police**). **Inspectors Winter, Collings, and Stanton**, and a large squad of uniform and plain-clothes police under **Sergeant Rodding**, were in attendance.

Beautiful and solemn music was rendered by the **Police Band** as the sad procession wended its way to **Woronora Cemetery**. Thousands of people watched the sad procession. The **burial** took place in the Catholic portion of the cemetery, in the presence of a large number of his old comrades and many prominent citizens.

The last prayers were recited by the **Rev. Father Lloyd (Cronulla)**, who afterwards paid a tribute to the Sergeant's sterling qualities.

The chief mourners were Mrs. Markham (widow), Master George Markham (son), Misses Dorothy and Joan Markham (daughters), and James, Thomas, Frank, and Vaughan Markham (brothers), Misses Margaret and May Markham, and Mrs. A. Swanson and Mrs. F. Bullivant (sisters).

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/ndp/del/article/146406578>

Unknown Mounted Trooper

12/05/2015

Unknown Mounted Trooper

New South Wales Police Force

Regd. # ?

Rank: Mounted Trooper

Stations: ?

Service: From ? to ?

Awards: ?

Born: ?

Died on: ? June 1840

Cause: Suicide – firearm

Age: ?

Funeral date: ?

Funeral location: ?

Buried at: ?

[alert_yellow]? is NOT mentioned on the Police Wall of Remembrance[/alert_yellow] ***NEED MORE INFO**

The Sydney Monitor and Commercial Advertiser (NSW)

Monday 15 June 1840 page 4 of 8

By the mail that arrived this morning from Goulburn, I am informed that one of the mounted Police committed suicide last week, by shooting himself through the head.

later – in the same article:-

But the rumour relative to the mounted trooper having committed suicide has been confirmed by late intelligence from Goulburn – the cause which urged the unfortunate man's committing this rash act, has not yet transpired.

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/ndp/del/article/32183510?searchTerm=%22police%20suicide%22&searchLimits=sortBy=dateAsc|||1-australian=y>

Unknown Mounted Police

12/05/2015

Unknown Mounted Police

New South Wales Police Force

Regd. # ?

Rank: Mounted Trooper

Stations: ?

Service: From ? to ?

Awards: ?

Born: ?

Died on: ? May 1833

Cause: ?

Age: ?

Funeral date: ?

Funeral location: ?

Buried at: ?

[alert_yellow]? is NOT mentioned on the Police Wall of Remembrance[/alert_yellow] ***NEED MORE INFO**

The Sydney Gazette and New South Wales Advertiser

Tuesday 4 June 1833 page 2 of 4

A corporal of the **Mounted Police** committed suicide last week in the interior, by shooting himself with a pistol.

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/ndp/del/article/2212298?searchTerm=%22police%20suicide%22&searchLimits=sortBy=dateAsc|||l-australian=y#pstart497899>

Albert Spencer Thomas BAKER

12/05/2015

Albert Spencer Thomas BAKER

New South Wales Police Force

Regd. # ?

Constable

Stations: Central Police Station

Awards: ?

Service: From ? to 5 November 1906

Born: 1899

Died: 3 November 1926

Age: 27

**Cause: Suicide – gunshot – Service
revolver**

Funeral date: ?

Funeral location: ?

Grave location: ?

The constable was killed by a single gunshot wound to the head in his bedroom at the police barracks at Central Police Station, Sydney. He was a single man who was to be married two weeks from the date he died. An inquest into the death returned a finding of suicide. The Evening News of **3 November, 1926** reported briefly on the tragedy.

CONSTABLE SHOT – TRAGEDY AT CENTRAL AFTER ILL-HEALTH

CONSTABLE ALBERT BAKER, 27, was found shot dead at the Central Police Station today. A service revolver was lying alongside him. The constable was a native of Cargo, near Orange, and had

been in the force for about 18 months. He had recently been in ill-health, and for that reason had been granted leave. Baker, who was a single man, lived at the police barracks at the Central [sic]. The Central District Ambulance took the body to the morgue."

The constable was born about 1899 and joined the New South Wales Police Force in 1925. At the time of his death he was stationed at Newtown.

BARRACKS TRAGEDY.

Constable Shot Dead. Sydney, Nov. 3

The West Australian (Perth)
Thursday 4 November
1926 page 11 of 20

Constable Albert Baker (27) was shot dead in his bedroom at the Central Police Barracks to-day. He was found lying on the floor with a bullet wound in the forehead, and with a service revolver lying smoking beside his right hand. Shortly before 10 o'clock, police at the barracks were startled by the sound of a revolver shot in one of the dormitories. Another constable was sleeping in the same room at the time, and was awakened suddenly by the report, which occurred a few feet from his bed.

Sergeant Hardiman, the barracks sergeant, called the Central District Ambulance, which conveyed Baker to the Sydney Hospital, where he was examined by Dr. Wallace, and found to

be dead. The body was taken to the morgue.

This morning Baker breakfasted as usual and appeared to be in good spirits.

He recently suffered from measles.

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/ndp/del/article/31958313?searchTerm=constable%20albert%20baker,%2027,&searchLimits=#pstart2779266>

ENDED LONG SUFFERING

CONSTABLE'S SUICIDE

Evening News (Sydney)

Monday 8 November 1926

page 11 of 12

WITH a bullet wound in his head Constable Albert Spencer Thomas Baker, 27, was found dead at the police barracks on November 3.

At the City Coroner's Court to-day evidence was given that Baker had been a sufferer from headaches since he was a child of four, when he had a fall.

According to his brother, deceased had said he could not sleep at night, and he saw sights which urged him on to suicide.

The Coroner recorded a verdict of suicide while suffering from temporary mental aberration.

<http://trove.nla.gov.au/ndp/del/article/117328154?searchTerm=constable%20albert%20baker,%2027,&searchLimits=#pstart12350883>

[alert_red]Albert is **NOT** included in the NSW Police Honour Roll.

Location of the old Central Police Station: Central St,
Haymarket: [codepeople-post-map]

Wayne JOHNSON

12/05/2015

Wayne JOHNSON

New South Wales Police Force ?

Regd. # ?

Detective Senior Constable

Stations: Tamworth (1989) ?

Service: From: ? to To: 23

September 1995

Awards: ?

Born: ?

Died: 23 September 1995

**Cause: Suicide – shot himself. Murder:
Shot his estranged wife**

Funeral date: ?

Funeral location: ?

Grave site location: ?

FURTHER INFORMATION IS NEEDED ABOUT THIS MEMBER

**[alert_yellow]Wayne is NOT mentioned on the Police Wall of
Remembrance[/alert_yellow]**

<http://www.smh.com.au/news/national/holding-judgement/2007/06/08/1181089328815.html?page=fullpage>

June 9, 2007

It took up 451 hearing days, heard from 902 public witnesses and cost an estimated \$64 million. Malcolm Brown reports on the Wood royal commission, 10 years on.

It began on **June 15, 1995**, when an **unnamed Annandale detective** jumped to his death from the seventh floor of a building, apparently through fear of the Wood royal commission. The detective's suicide was followed by those of **Ray Jenkins**, a dog trainer (July 10), and **Inspector Robert Tait**, the acting patrol commander at **Narrabri (March 29, 1996)**. Nineteen days later a former Wollongong alderman, **Brian Tobin**, gassed himself.

On May 8 the same year, **Peter Foretic** gassed himself the day after giving evidence about pedophilia. On September 23, **Detective Senior Constable Wayne Johnson** shot **himself** and his **estranged wife** after being adversely named in the royal commission. On November 4, **David Yeldham**, a retired judge about to face the royal commission on questions of sexual impropriety, killed himself. A month later **Danny Caines**, a plumber and police confidant, committed suicide at Forster, on the North Coast.

Altogether, **12** people enmeshed in the Wood royal commission **took their own lives**. Scores of others were so profoundly affected by proceedings that their supporters and families believe **it shortened their lives**. A former detective, **Greg Jensen**, suffered a recurrence of the **stomach cancer** that ultimately ended his life, while another former detective, **Ray McDougall**, who faced the threat that commission investigators might expose his extramarital affair if he did not co-operate, succumbed to **motor neurone disease**.

There is no doubt that the Royal Commission into the NSW Police Service, headed by the Supreme Court judge **James Wood**, purged the force of a rollcall of rotters. A total of **284** police officers were adversely named, **46** briefs of evidence were sent to the Director of Public Prosecutions and by 2001 **nine officers** had pleaded **guilty** to corruption offences and three not guilty. **Seven** police officers received **jail**

sentences, including the former Gosford drug squad chief **Wayne Eade** and a former chief of detectives, **Graham "Chook" Fowler**.

Several high-profile police ended their careers in disgrace, including **Ray Donaldson**, an assistant commissioner, whose contract was not renewed, and **Bob Lysaught**, the commissioner's chief of staff, whose contract was torn up. Charges against **14** officers were dismissed because of irregularities in search warrants and their execution.

That left the question of what to do with police who were on the nose but who could not be brought to account by normal means. The solution was the creation of section **181B** of the Police Service Act, under which the police commissioner could dismiss an officer on the basis of what had come out of the royal commission. Section **181D** allowed the police commissioner to serve an officer with a notice indicating that he "does not have confidence in the police officer's suitability to continue as a police officer". The officer could show cause as to why he should be retained, and if dismissed could appeal to the Industrial Relations Tribunal.

In the wake of the two legislative changes, **380** officers were **targeted** for dismissal or internal investigation. By March 1998, **19** police officers had been **dismissed** under section **181B** and three under **181D**. Another had been dismissed under a separate provision of the act, **14** had resigned, **four** had been medically discharged and **15** had been given performance warning notices. Others were under consideration, and as the Police Integrity Commission – a legacy of the royal commission which became a permanent watchdog – has demonstrated, even officers who had been corrupt many years before were not necessarily in the clear. The former independent MP **John Hatton**, who was instrumental in setting up the royal commission, said he thought the Police Integrity Commission was the royal commission's "greatest achievement". The Child Protection Enforcement Agency, which launched a purge of sex offenders, is another positive legacy of the royal commission. But 10 years on, was the exercise worth it? To some there were considerable benefits. Some appalling malpractice – known as

“process” or “noble cause” corruption – prompted Wood to wonder at one point about the quality of a lot of police evidence he had accepted over the years. Despite this, many officers still believe the royal commission was too puritanical. They claim the investigators, not able to grapple with the really big issues, jumped on anything they could: “They had to have runs on the board,” says **Michael McGann**, who as a policeman in 1984 participated in the so-called Kareela Cat Burglar case, in which police used mace on an uncooperative thief and sex offender. To some critics this treatment did no serious harm and only required a word of caution. But under the spotlight of the royal commission **12 years later**, it ended the careers of high-flying police such as **John Garvey, Brian Harding** and **Steve York**. A decade later, **Harding** works in corporate security but insists that the real sting was that the investigators had fabricated evidence. When that finally came out, he says, the group received a confidential settlement, but it did little to redress the feelings of outrage.

Another former policeman, **Dr Michael Kennedy**, says the commission was a political response to the police commissioner, **Tony Lauer**, bringing about the downfall of the then police minister, **Ted Pickering**.

The attorney-general, ministry and judiciary took little responsibility for the state of the force, **Kennedy** says, while the responsibility of the police rank-and-file grew to “the size of a Pacific driftnet”. “I don’t think the royal commission contributed anything to the reform process except to provide a template for double standards,” he says.

“**Chook Fowler** put \$200 into his pocket from **Louis Bayeh**. Chook was a lazy, good-for-nothing drunk. But he was put into the same category as **Ray Williams** and **HIH**.” **McGann** says that against the string of petty corrupt activities uncovered, “you have to look at what the government did and did not do with gambling and vice, over the decades. There have been direct links to Parliament for 50 or 60 years. That is hypocrisy.” The critics’ view is that the royal commission has left a demoralised police force, tarnished and rudderless, with limited operational effectiveness and the problem of

corruption unsolved. Seven police officers have taken their lives since 2001, including two this year."It highlights the fact that the structure no longer takes in the needs of the NSW police force," says **Mike Gallacher**, the Opposition police spokesman, and a former internal affairs police officer. Gallacher believes, as does the NSW Police Commissioner, **Ken Moroney**, that the tentacles of corruption no longer spread to embrace entire squads or larger units. But it does not prevent low-level incidents of corruption and there are continuing nests of corruption. In its most recent report, the Police Integrity Commission said it had undertaken 21 major investigations in 2005-06. These dealt with extortion, theft, unauthorised disclosure of confidential government information and perverting the course of justice, police brutality and the handling of \$250,000 stolen from automatic teller machines. The then police integrity commissioner, **Terry Griffin**, said there had been 51 investigations in the 12 months, compared with 44 in 2004-05, and the 1141 written complaints represented a 15 per cent increase. **Moroney** says all these reports are disappointing, but one of the significant statistics was the number of police who were reporting on other police. "You go back a decade and the number of informants who were police was 5 to 10 per cent," he says. "In the Ombudsman's last report, that figure was 49 per cent." The mechanism for dealing with internal complaints has been expedited: "I have not been afraid to use a section 181D notice," Moroney says. He believes there is a different mentality in the force. A video of the royal commission had been shown at a recent reunion dinner of the old criminal investigation branch. "It is part of our history. But the interesting thing is that when **Chookie** came onto the screen, everyone booed. That was a signal to the **Fowlers** and the **Eades** that those found to have acted corruptly would not be accepted."

However, **Moroney** accepts that corruption is not a thing of the past. "In the contemporary period, there are huge monies to be made from the illicit drug environment. You are talking in some cases of millions of dollars. It is the greatest menace in society today. And the greatest menace to officers is drug money. That is why rotation of officers out of specialist squads on a regular basis is important." Taking over as

commissioner five years ago, he had brought a low-key “**Uncle Ken**” influence, sorely needed, and had had to balance the principles of police accountability against the public demand for law and order, and the task has been awkward. A senior counsel told the ***Herald*** this week that the focus on integrity, scrutiny of professional standards and attacks by defence lawyers meant that talented police prepared to do the dirty work were deterred. “In the old days the best and the brightest went into plain-clothes,” he said. “But when the police perceive that when they have to go the extra yard [to get convictions], they are crucified – ‘Why should I go to plain-clothes when I can just get some uniform job with a 12-hour shift, and a second job?’” Clive Small, a former assistant commissioner who set up crime agencies and established the **child protection unit**, says that after so many detectives were disgraced in the royal commission, the police force sought to take the spotlight off detectives and put more of the onus of responsibility for crime control onto local area commands. Crime agencies had a continual battle to keep up to strength. Regionalising responsibility for crime control reflected a lack of understanding. “A lot of crime spreads through the metropolitan area, across the state and across the nation,” he says. Kennedy, now a university lecturer, says the “**business model**” approach is incompatible with good police work. “We cannot expect police to behave like they are in the private sector, where competence is measured in terms of productivity,” he says. Kennedy attended the recent CIB reunion dinner and sat at a table with former drug squad detectives who remained friends of **Wayne Eade**. He takes issue with **Moroney**’s claim that people at the dinner made catcalls when **Fowler** came on screen. “No one supported Chook,” he says. “But the animosity of the crowd was directed straight at Justice Wood and his commission.” Clive Small, who was also at the dinner, says: “I think it is really a matter of interpretation who they were booing. There were things the royal commission did not take care about. There was a lot of collateral damage. And the implementation [of its recommendations] has been pretty ordinary.”

CRUSADER WHO MADE THE CALL

JOHN HATTON well remembers the audience on **May 11, 1994**, when

he made his speech calling for a royal commission into the NSW Police Service. MPs were listening, of course, but it was a gallery above him, packed with the “top brass of the police force – the commissioner himself, the deputy commissioner, superintendents – they were an intimidating force on the Parliament”.

“They thought they could stare down the Labor Party support for my motion,” **Hatton**, now retired, says. “It was probably the best indicator of the way in which the police force thought they could control the agenda.”

Hatton won the day, putting paid to a claim by then police commissioner, **Tony Lauer**, that “systemic corruption” was “a figment of the political imagination”. Hearings started on **November 24, 1994**, and **Justice James Wood** delivered his final report on **August 26, 1997**.

Ten years later, **Hatton** believes he was vindicated. He says Wood was “the right man” to head the commission and the recruitment of interstate police was crucial, along with the decision to use phone taps and surveillance.

The **11 volumes** of material **Hatton** gave the royal commission had been accumulated over **14** years, he says, from the time he had first spoken up. He had received information on illegal gambling, drug trafficking and police involvement with the mafia.

There had been earlier moves to address police corruption, including inquiries by the Independent Commission Against Corruption, but these had only scratched the surface. “I can remember on one occasion I reported a death threat which had to do with the **McKay** murder in **Griffith** and 48 hours later the bloke who had given the information was threatened by a shotgun at his door in Queensland,” **Hatton** says.

The royal commission came into being because **Hatton** and other independent MPs held the balance of power in Parliament. The

Labor Party may have had high public motives, but also saw a chance to attack the **Fahey** government. Labor stipulated that an inquiry into police protection of pedophiles, previously in the hands of the **ICAC**, become part of the royal commission.

The process of gathering information was helped greatly by **Trevor Haken**, a detective who became an informer and covert investigator as part of a deal to avoid being prosecuted himself.

Hatton says **Haken's** entry was "out of the blue". Though useful, in the long term it had had a detrimental effect on the fight against corruption. Living in fear and watching his back, **Haken** had provided "the greatest disincentive for someone coming forward to finger corruption in the system".

Malcolm Brown

Kristine WOODS

12/05/2015

Kristine WOODS nee BUTT

(late of Cherrybrook & Ryde)

New South Wales Police Force

Original Regd. # 25??? (joined around 1988)

Rejoinee Regd. # 33682 (rejoined in 1998)

Rank: Senior Constable

Stations: Eastwood

Service: (1) From ??? to ??? = ? years Service

(2) Rejoinee – From ? ? 1998 to 21 March 2002 = ? years Service

Awards: ? – Nil on It's an Honour

Born: 29 January 1969

Died: 21 March 2002

Age: 33

Cause: Suicide – Service pistol to chest – inside Eastwood Police Station

Funeral date: Tuesday 26 March 2002 @ 1pm

Funeral location: St Charles Catholic Church, 582 Victoria Rd, Ryde

Grave location: ?

Kristine is NOT mentioned on the Police Wall of Remembrance



WOODS (nee BUTT) Kristine

Officer of the NSW Police Force. March 21, 2002, late of Ryde. Much loved Mummy of Ashleigh and Matthew, loving daughter of George and Rita, loved sister of Murray, Lloyd, Alison and Anita and dear friend of Chris.

**Kristine will be sadly missed
by all her loving family
and friends.**

Requiem Mass for the eternal repose of the soul of **KRISTINE** will be celebrated at St Charles Catholic Church, 582 Victoria Rd, Ryde, Tuesday, March 26, 2002 commencing at 1pm.

On conclusion of the prayers following the Mass a private interment will take place.

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List of the fallen should include all the victims

Date **October 1, 2011**

LETTERS

☒ Lest we forget ... Police Remembrance Day. *Photo: Robert Pearce*

Another week, another death of a citizen at the hands of the NSW Police ("High noon at Castle Hill", September 30). It's a week which saw the inquest into the police shooting of Adam Salter inside his own home; a week which saw a teenage victim of robbery shot in the stomach by another cop. And now we are led to believe that a man who apparently travelled to a police station needed to be pumped full of bullets in order to be subdued. Who goes towards a police station to make trouble?

All this in the same week that Police Commissioner **Andrew Scipione** led his officers in another Remembrance Day for his fallen comrades, the list of which is displayed on the NSW Police website as an honour roll. The **list omits** the name of **Senior Constable Kristine Woods**, who died by her own hand **on duty** at Eastwood Police Station. In fact, ***almost the only Google reference*** to Ms Woods is a Hansard entry.

The NSW Police don't list the names of innocent citizens its own members have killed. When yet another member of the public is gunned down by a blue shirt, we hear that "the officer is receiving counselling and support". No mention is ever made of any counselling offered to the family or friends of the real victim. The bitter juxtaposition of all these events seems to

have also missed the media.

A decade after the police royal commission revealed systemic corruption, the NSW Police Force is now more powerful, more numerous and less accountable than ever.

Peter Maresch Lane Cove

<http://www.brisbanetimes.com.au/national/letters/list-of-the-fallen-should-include-all-the-victims-20110930-1l1pn.html>

v. **KRISTINE WOODS** Constable Woods was stationed at Eastwood. In November 2001 Woods and her husband divorced and shared joint custody rights over their two children. In March 2002 Woods committed suicide at work.

<http://unionsafe.org.au/wp-content/uploads/2012/09/NileInquirySubmission.doc>

Eastwood Police Station: [codepeople-post-map]

EPHING YOUTH DEVELOPMENT GROUP

Mr TINK (Epping) [3.38 p.m.]: I draw the attention of the House to the Epping Youth Development Group, otherwise known as the Shack. Following the compilation of a youth-at-risk study reflecting the needs of local Epping youth the Shack was found in 1992 by a group of concerned local residents, churches and businessmen. They have been operating from a disused scout hall that was converted into a counselling and recreation facility at that time. The Shack has to be seen to be believed—it is just that. There are exciting plans for a new building. The management committee, which meets monthly, comprises 10 members from the local community who voluntarily support the administration of the Shack. The Shack provides free and confidential service, home visits, counselling, family support, court support, resumé assistance, job board, youth and school liaison, health education, Centrelink assistance and referrals. The Manager of the Shack, Darlene

Keenan, is an inspiration and is assisted by one other person. In the last 12 months the Shack has provided more than 800 hours of counselling for 385 people, 111 hours of court support to 44 people, 422 hours of home visits involving 127 people and many other sundry services. To try to move away from the statistics and into what the program is really about, I will read from what Darlene had to say in the annual report:

Family breakdown, separation from parents, drug and alcohol abuse, violence, sexual assault, suicide, teenage pregnancy, neglect, lack of education, unemployment and homelessness, and cultural beliefs are common issues affecting our young people in life altering ways. Behaviour is also very changeable and very real whilst any of these factors are alive.

High expectations in regard to education has seen many clients showing signs of stress where counselling has been necessary to keep self-esteem tuned. Young people suspended have further problems if they link with idle peers.

Intervention for our young showing suicidal tendencies has seen much progress in positive ways this year. Teenagers are scared, fragile and limited to rise above these very real emotions. Having positive referrals for extra support has proven to be a healing ingredient whilst temptations are being tested. Those wanting to resolve their fears and pain through suicide are just so entrenched with pain and overloaded with many challenges.

This lady and her supporters really work miracles. They are

working at the very hard business end of youth at risk, so much so that their program is being copied elsewhere. The Rotary Club of Lindfield is setting up another Shack under the same program and principles. This is policing at its absolute best. I pay tribute to the links between **Eastwood police** and this operation. **Constable Tim Drury, the Youth Liaison Officer** from **Eastwood police**, has made a fantastic effort. **Senior Constable Kristine Woods, who unfortunately took her own life at Eastwood police station, was an outstanding supporter of the Shack and did great work at all times with youth in the area. Senior Constable Rowena Thompson, Sergeant Jacky Lilley and Sergeant Bob Porter—who I understand is about to retire from the New South Wales Police Service—do magnificent work.** It is an example of how our police and community workers can work together to make a difference for kids who are at high risk of ending up on the wrong side of the law.

It is important to note that the Shack would not be celebrating 10 years of effort in the community without the support of St Albans Church and Reverend John Cornish, and the tremendous support previously given by the former chairman, Mr Alan Gurman and Cathy Sanderson. The present chairman, Mr Ray Miles, from Associated Planners, provides unstinting support. The support through the church and its work in the area and a diverse range of clubs—the Rotary Club of Thornleigh, the Epping RSL and community club and all the voluntary groups and church groups throughout the area—for the operation must be seen to be believed. The Shack is presenting final plans to St Albans Church for approval for a rebuild. Preliminary approval for the plans has already been given to the initial sketches provided by the church. I wish the Shack well. I am delighted to be associated with it and with a program that really supports the kids at risk and, in doing so, takes some risks itself. It is to be commended for its work. *[Time expired.]*

Mr FACE (Charlestown—Minister for Gaming and Racing, and Minister Assisting the Premier on Hunter Development) [3.43

p.m.]: I thank the honourable member for Epping for bringing this matter to the notice of the House. It reinforces what I said a few moments ago about volunteers, Charity Awareness Week, and people who put so much effort and time into serving other people within our community. Although I am not directly aware of the group's activities, because it started towards the end of the time that I was the chairman of police youth clubs in this State, I know that it was one of the more diverse organisations that was helping kids, particularly recedivist kids and youth at risk that a lot of other organisations were not prepared to help. That was at a time when the police youth club movement was moving away, to some degree, from completely structured organisations and what the original youth clubs were set up for, which has been of considerable benefit.

This is another great effort of a community accepting its responsibility to ensure that it is able to contend with people who, in many cases, are less fortunate than others. They are not always people from lower socioeconomic circumstances. It can be a result of communication breakdowns regardless of where they sit in the social strata. During my time as chairman of the police youth clubs I became aware that many kids were lonely and in need of someone to put a hand out to them—some of them were from the so-called better areas of my electorate and other parts of this State. The Shack is doing a great deal of good work. The community is to be congratulated on its efforts.

[http://www.parliament.nsw.gov.au/prod/parlment/hansart.nsf/V3K
ey/LA20020510016](http://www.parliament.nsw.gov.au/prod/parlment/hansart.nsf/V3K
ey/LA20020510016)

Ryde Policing

- Legislative Council by date
- 9 April 2002

RYDE POLICING

Page: 1119

The Hon. GREG PEARCE

[10.20 p.m.]: Tonight I speak on the dereliction of policing services in the Ryde area. While the Commissioner of Police, Peter Ryan, was seeing the sights of Athens, the people in the Ryde area were suffering from an ill-equipped police force and falling police numbers. The Minister for Police said that all police, including the commissioner, would be involved in regular street patrols, but while Commissioner Ryan takes time out to see the sights of Salt Lake City or to pay a visit to the Parthenon, the people of Ryde are being neglected with a diminishing police presence.

On 6 March the

Northern District Times

reported that police would be having a three-day operation in the West Ryde area, getting to know the people and letting them know that they are out and about. For three days people in the West Ryde area got to know who some of the officers that served and protected them were, but a month later the question is: Where are they now? For three days in March the citizens of West Ryde got to see some police patrolling their streets but now they have been taken away, back to their desks perhaps or to other poorly equipped areas. Maybe the police were merely there for the show, to appease the community's justified concerns about the level of crime. However, having a three-day operation does not show that the police are serious about

maintaining a real presence on the streets.

Late last month a 16-year-old boy walking through Boronia Park in Ryde was assaulted and had his mobile phone and wallet stolen by two men, one of whom punched him in the back of the head. On 28 March a security guard was badly beaten during a ram-raid at the Fujitsu warehouse in North Ryde. Perhaps Commissioner Ryan should spend less time on his passion of Olympic security consulting in Athens and visit the streets of West Ryde, where there is still a marked lack of police. Perhaps he will be sent there around the time of the next election for a day trip, but there needs to be a genuine lift in the level of service for the people of the Ryde area long before then.

Police are desperately needed by the community, and after the tragic murder of Constable Glenn McEnallay and the suicide of Senior Constable Kristine Woods at Eastwood police station on 21 March, it is time for Commissioner Ryan to show some leadership and to help the police force get back to the basics of serving the community. Police are needed on the streets to fight crime, not for three-day operations that merely serve as a political stunt, similar to the stunt that was viewed by all in the Auburn by-election last year.

On 12 December 2001, the West Ryde Chamber of Commerce wrote to the honourable member for Ryde regarding police numbers, the lack of patrols in the area and the physical remoteness of West Ryde from Gladesville police station—Gladesville being the station that serves the people of West Ryde. What was the result? Merely the three-day operation I have referred to that took place early in March, not a real commitment to increasing police numbers and improving the quality of service. The police Minister likes to make an announcement almost daily about his finesse in fighting crime, but when it comes down to it, when we see where the promises are allegedly being acted upon, the result is disappointment—like the disappointment for the people of the Ryde area.

Superintendent Arthur Katsogiannis, who was appointed commander of Gladesville police station in January this year, is the sixth commander of the station in the past four years. Police in Gladesville must find it difficult to do an effective job with so many different commanders, no doubt all of whom have a different way of performing their job, different ideas and different ways of running the station. The residents of Ryde are being punished because of the commissioner's inability to appoint a commander who will serve the community for a long period. Superintendent Katsogiannis has been appointed only until 31 December this year. Why has he not been given a longer contract? Clearly, Commissioner Ryan has very little faith in his local area commanders. This must be a terrible thing for police morale, prohibiting them from getting on with the job.

The people of the Ryde area need some stability and a serious police commitment on the streets so that levels of crime are reduced. People are still unsafe on the streets of Ryde. This clearly demonstrates that policing must be taken more seriously and that greater police numbers should be on the streets. There needs to be a genuine and substantial police presence in the Ryde area, not merely a passing show in the hope of buying a few votes for next year's election.

<http://www.parliament.nsw.gov.au/prod/parlment/hansart.nsf/V3Key/LC20020409045>

Robert RILEY

12/05/2015

Robert RILEY

aka Roo

New South Wales Police Force

Regd. # ?????

Rank: Probationary Constable – appointed
???

Final Rank: Constable 1st Class

Stations: Taree, Coffs Harbour G.D's.,

Born: ? ? ?

Died around 1995 – 2000

Cause: Suicide – Service revolver at his
home address

Funeral date: ?

Funeral location: ?

Buried / Cremated location: ?

[alert_red]Robert is NOT mentioned on the Police Wall of Remembrance

FURTHER INFORMATION IS NEEDED ABOUT THIS MEMBER.

iv. ROBERT RILEY

Constable 1st Class Riley was stationed at Taree and was being investigated over allegations involving sexual assault. Riley committed suicide with his service revolver before he was interviewed over his involvement in the alleged offence.

<http://unionsafe.org.au/wp-content/uploads/2012/09/NileInquirySubmission.doc>

Lance Joseph MELINE

12/05/2015

Lance Joseph MELINE

AKA Lance MELINE

* Nickname: Trader Dan

Late of Helensburgh, NSW

Relations in 'the job': ?

“possible” relation in ‘the job’: ?

Army Private – 2790918

**1 ARU (Australian Reinforcement Unit)
from 24 June 1969 – 16 July 1969**

**9 RAR (Ninth Battalion Royal Australian
Regiment) from 17 July 1969 – 12
December 1969**

New South Wales Police Force

Regd. # 14645

Redfern Police Academy Class # 127

Rank: Commenced Training at Redfern Police Academy on Monday
17 May 1971 (aged 22 years, 11 months, 0 days)

Probationary Constable – appointed 28 June 1971 (aged 23
years, 0 months, 11 days)

Constable 1st Class – appointed 28 June 1976

Senior Constable – appointed ???

Final Rank: Senior Constable

Stations: ?, Sutherland (24 Division), Helensburgh (82 Division) – Death

Service: From 17 May 1971 to 8 April 1982 = 10 years, 10 months, 22 days Service

Awards: Queen's Scout Award – granted 1966 1st Leeton

Born: Thursday 17 June 1948

Died: Thursday 8 April 1982

Age: 33 years, 9 months, 22 days

Cause: Depression – Suicide – Police revolver

Event location: inside Helensburgh Police Station (82 Division)

Event Date: Thursday 8 April 1982

Funeral date: ? April 1982

Funeral location: Woronora Crematorium, Linden St,
Sutherland, NSW

Buried at: Cremated

Ashes: Sydney War Cemetery, Memorial Ave, Rookwood

Memorial located at:





Lance is NOT mentioned on the Police Wall of Remembrance **BUT SHOULD BE**

37 years later (2019) and this man is still not recognised

**by the NSWPF – but WE – the people who Served in NSWPF, still
Remember and Honour our Fallen**

A Senior Constable Lance Meline committed self harm with a police revolver at Helensburgh Police Station on the 8 April 1982. He was apparently having trouble with hoodlums in the Helensburgh area too.

FURTHER INFORMATION IS NEEDED ABOUT THIS PERSON.

Army information:

<http://www.rtfv-35sqn.org/History/Mortality%20With%20Units.xls>

<i>Surname</i>	<i>Given Names</i>	<i>Notice Type</i>	<i>Date</i>	<i>Type</i>	<i>Age</i>	<i>Other Details</i>	<i>Publication</i>	<i>Published</i>	
MELINE	Lance Joseph	Death notice	08APR1982	Death		late of Helensburgh	Sydney Morning Herald	10APR1982	
MELINE	Lance Joseph	Death notice	08APR1982	Death		late of Helensburgh	Illawarra Mercury	10APR1982	

Helensburgh Police Station: [codepeople-post-map]

Lance was born to Daphne ELLIOT (D: 1980) & Leslie MELINE (D: about 1998 – ex Flight Engineer with RAAF – WWII)

It is believed that Sgt Keith Beacroft, OIC, found the deceased.
