

## **Time line:**

### **Thursday August 3:**

Julian was phoned by Barry Bysouth, currently based at **Police** Headquarters as National Operations Planning manager. Barry phoned Julian asking him 'how police could do better'. Julian was explicit and 3 fold:

1. Keep a 50m separation between protesters and those wanting to come into the meeting.
2. Using megaphones to explain to protesters the rules.
3. If protesters did get inside the meeting to remove them in 30 seconds, not 10 minutes per protester.

Barry told Julian he would pass this information onto all police stations, particularly Whangarei. Barry insisted that the police would make sure Julian's right to free speech would be upheld and protected. So too the right of those who had come to hear him. Barry also said that the protesters had a right to protest but that they did not have a right to interfere or infringe in any way the right to free speech.

Well, what happened? Either he did not follow through, or the officer in charge in Whangarei chose to ignore Bysouth's instructions. The meeting ended up being trashed by protesters, all because protesters and police were colluding. That is to say, police did nothing all night.

### **Friday August 4:**

Keith, our local organiser, contacted the Whangarei police to make sure everything was in order.

### **Saturday August 5:**

Julian contacted police through their 105 number to check they everything was in order. Julian received a call from Deane Begbie, the Whangarei commander. Julian advised him (Begbie) that he needed to be there no later than 2pm as protesters had historically arrived at least an hour before our events started. Julian outlined to Begbie what he had told Barry Bysouth.

### **Sunday August 5**

The SCG meeting was timetabled to start at 3pm.

12 noon. The SCG team arrived at the hall to start set up. The protesters were already there, 3 hours before the start of the meeting.

2pm. One protester came inside the hall and starting kicking up a fuss. There was on police car outside on the road. Keith, our local organiser went looking for him to ask him to remove the protester from the hall but could not find him. The police car was unoccupied. By this time there was 50 or so protesters outside. They had started to gather at the entrance to the hall. This is exactly what Julian had advised police would happen, and was why he advised the police to be at the hall at 2pm, to make sure that there was a 50m separation between protesters and the hall and so on.

Police completely ignored Julian's advice giving by phone in the leadup to the event. They completely ignored Barry Bysouth's advice.

At 1:40 Keith received a text that 10 police were seen in a cafe in Whangarei having a coffee.

At 2:30 Begbie arrived with at least six other police. He looked (and was) flustered, not knowing what to do. Protester numbers had grown to over 100. The front door was completely blocked by protesters. Our two security guys, Mark and Lester, did a great job stopping the protesters from getting inside the building. The police was all inside, conferring. At the end of the little police meeting, a huddle, they broke.

Begbie (W147) came over to Julian and said it was a public meeting and protesters would be allowed inside.

Julian contested this.

Begbie wanted to see evidence on the invites that had gone out on the books that the meeting was private and that the organisers had the final say on who could enter. Begbie did not take Julian's word for it. He wanted proof. The SCG team had to run around finding an invite. This was time wasting.

Begbie, under the guise of 'wanting to do things legally' insisted. We knew it was a ruse.

Begbie looked deflated when an invite was produced and the disclaimer was clearly evident. Yes, the meeting was private. And yes, SCG had the final say as to who could come in. The clock was ticking. It was now 2:45pm.

Begbie then wanted to see all the paper work re: the hiring of the hall.

He wanted to see it, and asked if Julian had signed off on the rental agreement. He had.

Begbie wanted to see it.

The clock was ticking. It was now 3:00pm.

The managers of the hall were phoned.

Luckily they lived locally. We asked them to bring the rental agreement to the hall so that the police could view it. This they did.

Begbie then wanted proof that payment had been made. This was produced. Begbie then noticed that Julian had signed the rental agreement, but that the hall had initially been booked by a SCG team member, Barry.

Begbie then began phoning the police legal team to see if this made the agreement null and void. The clock was ticking. It was now 3:20pm.

Police were milling around inside the hall doing nothing while our security team were left to try and hold the protesters back, preventing them from getting inside the hall.

Begbie insisted that Julian phone Barry to see if he wanted to give authority to Julian to hire and occupy the hall.

Cell phone reception was poor so this seemed to take forever with calls between Barry and Julian constantly dropped out.

Meanwhile Begbie was furiously communicating with his legal person to see if there was a loop hole to shut down the meeting.

There wasn't. Everything was in order and Barry gave his authority via a text.

By now it was 4:00. We had lost a whole hour.

Begbie gave Julian instructions that he was to filter people at the door.

A long discussion ensued about how Julian did that. Julian said it was gut feeling and intuition. Begbie scoffed at this. He reluctantly accepted Julian's explanation. Really, it was none of Begbie's business.

Begbie told Julian that if someone was rejected, that Julian was to trespass them.

Julian wanted to start letting people in, but couldn't because protesters were blocking the entrance. Begbie called to two 'Iwi liaison officers' to 'negotiate' with the protesters to move away from the door. This failed. Why? Because these police officers were basically just chatting to them (the protesters) and they said they did not want to move.

Begbie lost his temper with Julian when Julian trespassed people, even though Begbie had told him to do this. We have video footage of this.

What ever happened to police authority?

To the police using force to remove people? These days are gone.

The protesters were clearly telling the police what to do. They were calling the shots. Begbie was just going along with it all, seemingly very happy with everything that was going on. Corruption.

This is also a case of police impotence, clearly.

Then protesters began making speeches in the door way about who this was their land, the hall was on their land, and they had never ceded sovereignty via the Treaty, and on and on they went.

The Green Party had set up a tent in the car park.

It was a shambles. Begbie and co looked on with wry smiles.

Through the kitchen windows we could see supporters of SCG pleading to be let inside.

Julian then told the SCG team to let these people in through the kitchen side door.

This they did. Begbie didn't notice this at first and about 40 supporters were let in.

When Begbie noticed this, he shut it down, citing 'security issues'. Yeah, right. We should have ignored him.

Clearly, he did not want our supporters inside the building. He was visibly angry that they had been let inside. Begbie obviously become a high ranking officer because he was the most woke man in the force.

With 60 or so supporters inside the building, Julian told he security team to shut the front door of the hall. This they did.

Basically, Julian ignored the police and took control of security.

With the doors shut, and 60 or so supporters inside, the meeting started. It was now 4:15pm. We'd lost an hour and a quarter of time. Time Begbie had wasted.

The protesters then started up with loud music outside the door. It was so loud, it was hard for Julian to present, but he kept going, turning up his own microphone.

The police was now all outside, mixing and mingling with the protesters, like they were all at a party. We have photos of the police laughing, looking like they were celebrating having interrupted the meeting.

Perhaps 100 or more people who genuinely wanted to hear Julian were turned away.

To top it all off, when we left, protesters were still in the entrance, intimidating.

We had to get all our equipment out of the building so we had to go in and out a few times. This meant we had to walk through them to get out of the building, walking the gauntlet while they jeered and sneered and mocked. The police just watched on, smiling. It was obviously entertaining for them.

We could see through it all. Really, it's shameful. Conclusion? Police are working with protesters. Police don't like Julian's message. Police like the protesters but they can't be seen to like them, so it becomes a game, an act.

Begbie deserves an Oscar.

Last night all the evidence was there that they were doing all they could to interrupt / delay / look for reasons to call off the meeting. This was all done under the slimy guise of 'we are doing things legally'.

Anyone with an IQ over room temperature will see right through this guise.

Free speech and the rule of law are gone in New Zealand. Corruption is everywhere.

We are definitely going to have another Whangarei meeting.

I would encourage you to make a complaint to the police complaints authority [info@ipca.govt.nz](mailto:info@ipca.govt.nz)