

Has Anything Changed ?

My Issue, by J R

In finding the below hardships in my own lifetime, and from looking around at what is happening in my childhood area, I would like to ask those who supposedly act on our behalf, and in the best interest of the country ? – What has changed for the better ?

1960

Born

1964

Father dies – mother been a widow ever since and I am the only child

1966

First epileptic convulsion – nothing serious

1970

Moved to the Bridgend area of South Wales

1970 – 1972

I started to really excel in maths, sometimes confounding my own tutors at Cornelly junior school.

1972

Although subjected to a lot of bullying, we were also not very well off, but I was young and used my own intuition to come up with ideas to help me progress and forget. Where I was now able to understand some maths to A level standard

September 1972

Started secondary school at Cynffig comprehensive School – Where I do not know if it was because I was seen to excel in certain studies, or if I appeared different to others, I started to get bullied a lot. It did not matter to whom it was reported; Nobody would do anything about it

February 1973

Diagnosed with temporal lobe epilepsy, my mother was forced to give up work

My mother did all she could to try to get me into another school and cater for my needs, as the bullying made life hell and as previously stated, nobody would do anything about it ?

My Mother thought like the many, that the local authority was supposed to be under obligation to do what was in my best interest, which was to help me maximise my potential in overcoming my illness – Where as you will see, this didn't happen. Instead, I was subjected to further bullying from both sides of the fence, with many of my promised rights unlawfully denied me

March 1973 - Nervous Breakdown & Admitted Into Adults Psychiatric Hospital At The Age Of 12

Other children were not the only cause of bullying; I was with my mother on appointment to the local authority in Minerva Street offices in Bridgend. I did not feel like sitting down on a chair preferring to stand, I do not know whether I made the place untidy or what it was. A female secretary/receptionist started to verbally abuse me for no other reason than I would not sit down; I must say this confused me a great deal. So I sat down, this was still not good enough, verbal abuse kept coming of how I was now not sitting on the chair correctly?

It was the last straw, my mother said these people would help me ? Angry and confused, I started tearing off my clothes, throwing objects and lashing out at people. I was rushed to a child psychiatrist unit at Tynygar, near Aberkenfig where I saw a Dr. Hartley who at the time lived in Barry.

Again I found her to be very aggressive, where she intimidated me further, so I became even angrier, I was rushed into admission into Pen-y-fai adults' psychiatric hospital and was diagnosed to be regularly sedated with Valium. During my stay from March to August (1973), I was kept in a locked cell.

August 1973 – December 1974

I was placed in an institution in Lingfield, Surrey, with subnormal children –

Due to being misplaced with those that could not manage on their own, now being a prisoner on the outside and inside, I regularly ran away. I did all I could to sustain my freedom, and became very familiar with the Surrey/Sussex/Kent countryside. In becoming a little street wise, it was easy to remember where not, and where you could go, and it still is in my memory even now. Lingfield to London Victoria fare 33 pence. London underground to Paddington 15pence, London to Bridgend £2.03 pence, total needed £2.51 this knowledge got me to South Wales twice. I still find it difficult to believe how I as a lone (escaped) child passed through London amid the high threats of IRA bombings

January 1975

After months of disruptive behaviour, running away, threatening to kill myself and occasionally lashing out at staff that emotionally abused me I managed to get back into mainstream school.

DHSS PREJUDICE

With my mother needing to care for me 24 hours a day she should have lawfully been entitled to support from Social Security. Just as when I became an adult I should have been entitled to the disability benefits for my care needs. Yet throughout the twenty years as a resident in the Bridgend area (1973 to 1993) neither my mother nor I got a penny for my care needs since Social Security unlawfully claimed, I didn't need any care ?

1975

My mother enquires at DHSS Offices, Crown Buildings, Angel Street, in Bridgend about entitlements and support for my care – told if she had an illegitimate child she would get some support but in my case - Nothing available?

1976

Welfare officer from Bridgend visited and was asked about entitlements but didn't answer any of our queries

1978

Upon my leaving school I again tried to enquire about benefits (Crown buildings, Angel Street, Bridgend), where I was again met with the same aggressive attitude. A young female informed me that I was not entitled to anything, as there was nothing wrong with me. No matter how much I tried to explain, I was made out to be the liar, and she would accept none of what I was trying to offer her?

1978 – 1984

In 1978 despite all the set backs, I started my A-levels and went to university in 2000.

It was very hard with my mother not having a job, with no benefits we should have been entitled, we were virtually living in poverty, with nobody seeming to care. Unfortunately the strain of all this caused more seizures, which greatly affected my studies, which caused me to become more ill.

July 1984

It was with much determination I Graduated with a degree in mathematics – it was not as well as I could have, had I been given the support I needed.

I tried and tried to gain employment but nobody wanted me.

I was under the false impression, under equal opportunities I should have been seen for my capabilities and not had my condition held against me. For although, when I had a seizure I had to recover and get my energy back, I was at full potential for 99% of the time.

Further proof to this is where I am now, and is evidence I was subjected to oppression while disabled, for if I was as incapable as they claimed I wouldn't be where I am now. So why this unlawful act of oppressive malicious intent to hold me back, where nobody would listen or take my needs seriously?

August 1985 – Forced Into Employment

I was still unemployed and regularly attending the social security looking for work, where it was suddenly sprung upon me that if I did not take a job on a scheme for sub-normal people, they would stop my unemployment benefit.

They took every advantage to undermine my potential, exploit me for my talent and pay me pittance. One of the Disablement Resettlement Officers was based at Sardis House, Sardis Road, Pontypridd.

August – September 1985 Conned Out Of Benefit While Waiting For First Wage Packet

In having to take this job, the social security made me sign off unemployment benefit immediately, where I was again unlawfully denied my supplementary benefit. For they were in full knowledge of my not getting my first pay

for a month, they stated I should have informed them, which was despite the fact they unlawfully pushed me into this job and had full knowledge of my payments ? In borrowing money to exist, it took me over six months to pay it back, due to the pittance they had made me take as my earnings.

1989 – 1993

I was applying for other jobs elsewhere since I was very unhappy being oppressed by authority, civil servants and government departments.

I often got short listed and passed aptitude tests. Once I got to the stage where references were required, I never got any further, so I got suspicious of what they were saying about me.

Accused Of Subterfuge By My Boss

So I bluffed an interview one day with someone from another part of the country to request a reference and forward it onto me. My suspicions were true – they didn't credit me for my efforts, but undermined me by my epilepsy, claiming I was along the lines of subnormal.

I took this up with them and they accused me of subterfuge but couldn't take any further action knowing full well that I could uncover more prejudice and infringement of my rights if they ever tried to discipline me, so I continued rather unruly for the rest of the time I worked at these offices knowing they had to bear it. I behaved in accordance with how I was treated and because I was treated worse than many, I behaved worse than many, I regularly screamed out at people on my way home after a frustrating day at work, and would sometimes put a window in or smash some of the furniture up. I was threatening suicide and making life hard for everyone. For all I ever wanted was to be listened to, and to have employment that was suited to my qualifications, instead I was treated like some sort of outcast

Why No Answers ? – Channel 4 With Steve Mazilius

I appeared on a TV documentary on Channel 4 called 'Same Difference'. This was regarding unfairness and discrimination, which was produced by Same Productions under order of Steve Mazilius. It was quite a good programme, covering a lot of how I felt; - However, Mid Glamorgan County Council refused to be interviewed?

Qualified For MENSA – Whilst On High Prescribed Dose Of Anticonvulsants

I was also on the maximum dose of anticonvulsants, which doctors could prescribe, and it had a doping effect. I decided to sit an IQ test with MENSA and scored over 140 when I was sedated by all the medication I was on. So, if this was what I could do then, what could I have done without medication? Why was I being unlawfully treated like an outcast with all this potential?

April 1993

I resigned and relocated to England where I went into business to become my own boss, which was to stop this unlawful oppression placed against me. Where on going to the benefits office in informing them of my intentions, they informed me I was, and should always have been entitled to disability benefit ?

SUMMARY OF HELP WHILE LIVING IN THE BRIDGEND AREA FROM 1970 TO 1993

Up to this point in time, both my mother and I didn't receive a single penny for my care needs from 1973 to 1993 we were refused any benefits ?

I was suppressed by the authorities and public sector workers, during which my health, education, welfare and career all suffered and the standards of service I got for all, were way below the minimum standards required for anyone's needs.

Throughout this time also, the NHS due to the postcode lottery did not give me the full support. I was used as a guinea pig to various medications. There was however mention of brain surgery in the 1980s, but it never transpired or brought up as another option, other than the mention that it existed.

Why had I been treated like an outcast where all my needs had suffered?

Even now, although I have a very good job, I am paying the price for what I lost out in paying for things I would have had earlier (such as I would have paid my mortgage now if I had equal opportunities) as well as been on a higher income, so although I am doing better I am still paying the price for the betrayal and oppression exercised by the authorities.

SINCE MOVING TO ENGLAND EVERYTHING HAS MOVED ON BUT I STILL EXPERIENCED OPPRESSION UP TO 2004

April 1996

In moving to England, the previous once mentioned, but never again, brain surgery took place, it cured my epilepsy

1997 – 2002 Corruption Of Minister, Civil Servants & Bureaucrats Using Bureaucracy To come Out Whiter Than White

In feeling much better in strength and having no more seizures, I wanted to put more of my life in order; I wanted to know why I had been treated like an outcast and why I had been unlawfully refused benefit. So I started research into the social security law, where they refused me any backdated benefit.

However I discovered that there was sufficient evidence in writing on my mother's file in 1976 that would have qualified me for an ex-gratia payment, but they didn't honour this either. They said it was all down to our own fault for not getting our facts right – we enquired and like the many were told lies, where what much other evidence irrefutably shows, is there onus on Social Security staff to tell the truth?

Like the many they conveniently lost my notes during my enquiries so that it would mean when they had found them, it was too late to progress ? See what all this stress caused in 2002.

1998

Decided to look for better job opportunities after fully recovering from brain surgery and finish with the business now I was cured. There were better opportunities out there as I felt I wasn't getting the return for the amount of time I had to put into the business. It had however served its purpose; by getting me away from controlling bosses and showing I was more capable than I had been labelled, prior to this.

I took a variety of jobs, for it was my way of proving my capabilities, not only to others but also to myself, as further strength building. I was also now very much helped in my entitlement of benefit, for the Tax Credits system came into force, which helped a great deal in my healing.

1999 – Suddenly I Am Overqualified For Financial Support Even In Poverty & When Disabled I Was Under Qualified For Any Opportunity

Tony Blair promises "A Fair Deal For All" and "The Chance to Make The Most Of One's Potential" for everyone. I have never had a fair deal or the chance to make the most of my potential. This was just more of the untrue political propaganda that I had heard most of my life my life, where you are promised the all, but get sod all ?

I tried to kick-start my career but found out that in spite of living in poverty I was over qualified for anything, and earlier when I was disabled I was treated as under qualified? So why was it, I had no more qualifications than I had when I was disabled, so the goal posts has changed again?

I have noticed I was denied every form of support I needed because I was more intelligent and over qualified throughout? Yet when it came to job opportunities my medical condition was used against me and I was treated as under qualified and incompetent?.

2002

Due to the previous unlawful oppression and stress I had been placed under, combined with the DWP, bureaucrats, senior civil servants and ministers adding insult to injury. I started having ulcerative colitis which resulted in removal of my large intestine in 2002 and I caught the MRSA superbug and nearly died – I was in high dependency for seven days on death row.

So, it looks as well as subjecting me to prolonged poverty which resulted in poorer health, poor educational development and poor career, civil servants and other public sector workers associated with the DWP almost succeeded in killing me off.

Moved On – Now Using My Experiences To Expose The Oppression/Suppression Inflicted By Public Sector Control Freaks

Recently Times have moved on but I still feel that I have enough evidence of betrayal and neglect by the state to state my case.

Where since rising above the unlawful malicious persecution, I have been more open to expose even more of what I have been through. Which is to show not only my own issue, but also how times have not really changed in our government departments. How much other talent is out there going to waste by being unlawfully denied, by people who want to be listened too, and wish to progress, where a system shuts them out rather than listens ?

The only way they could get the better of me was to destroy every opportunity for me since the majority of them were nothing more than incompetent puffed-up idiots with titles and status rather than intelligence and integrity.

Typical of people in authority who have to control society to stay on top

Conclusion

It all shows a conspiracy to use my capability to deny me support and my handicap to undermine my intelligence.

Did these people who are control freaks in authority have something to envy or fear in me? Maybe they wanted to continually hold me to ransom indefinitely, by unlawful malicious suppression, in order that the truth would never come out. Which is why I unlawfully experienced all this malicious abuse, betrayal, contempt, discrimination, exploitation, neglect and violation of my rights by public sector workers – mostly the local authority and the DWP (Social Security and Manpower Services Commission). They tried to control my life and if I had sat back and let them decide for me, my life would have been ruined, and I probably wouldn't have been cured of epilepsy if still living in Wales.

The authority would have continued to undermine my performance and create a slur on my reputation preventing any other employer ever considering employing me, so it is a good job I fought back in the only way at the time I knew how.

Many people who knew me for my argumentative, disruptive and occasionally violent lashings out now believe that my way of thinking and the way I defended myself was a Godsend and saved me from being ruined. They now see how cool, calm and collected I am and have accepted that my behaviour of the past was down to provocation and wilful inflictions of evil and inferiority inflicted on me by control freaks in the public sector and authority. I will still stand up for myself, and won't let anyone dictate what I should do or tell me how to run my life.

It is still very strange how Bridgend, the area I was brought up in with all this betrayal and not a penny of support together with years of exploitation and undermining has become known as "The Suicide Capital" with the spate of suicides in the area in the past year. Does this not say something about how the authorities betray and neglect the most vulnerable within society from run down areas?

*The fact that I was admitted into Pen-y-fai adults' psychiatric hospital which is just outside Bridgend when I suffered a nervous breakdown at the age of twelve, needing to be sedated with Valium, and locked in a cell regularly shows the temper and potential for destruction I had in me which I have had to use on numerous occasions at people who victimised me

Now I am doing quite well and have risen above these control freaks

Disruptive behaviour in situations like I have experienced should be seen as a form of defence when nobody in authority listens and I was made a prisoner by authorities constraining my progress. If I hadn't had this disruptive and confrontational streak in me, my life would have been ruined due to unjust interference and controlling by the local authority. Why was I constrained like I was? If I was a threat to society then yes, but the only thing I was a threat, were exposure of wrongdoing by the authorities, where they didn't want me to develop my potential. Is it not so, in that preventing me from using my potential to the full, for the better, shows an element of evil, linked to relative inferiority on their side.

It shows a lot of talent and potential has gone to waste that could have been put towards constructive use rather than defensive and destructive use. Where it has to be asked, too how many more has this unlawfully maliciously happened?

The above show the abuse, betrayal, contempt, exploitation, neglect, oppression and suppression exercised by those in charge. Where society needs to be made aware of this evil practice exercised by control freaks in authority.

We hear of bribes to get those who haven't bothered trying during their schooldays to get more qualifications? Whereas I like many, many others, wanted to try, and was denied everything due to unlawful malicious suppression and cannot get anything to make up for what I was cheated out of ?

So why are the government still depriving this as they are certain other areas, why are they blaming the large amount of suicides on telephone masts ? - For if this is the real issue, would it not be happening all over the country ?

Author J R J