

Lots 5182 and 8630 Dick Ward Drive, Town of Darwin opposite Totem Rd

Greetings Kulaluk Defenders!

Below is a vivid account of the Darwin Development Consent Authority Meeting in the Billabong Room of the Novotel Hotel, 100 The Esplanade, Darwin, held on Friday 19 July 2013 at 10.30am ].

The Consent Authority "Reporting Body" meeting was to hear final submissions regarding a proposal to amend the Planning scheme PA2013/0220 in relation to Lots 5182 and 8630 Dick Ward Drive, Town of Darwin opposite Totem Rd to rezone from CN (Conservation) to LI (Light

Industry). See attached Google Earth photo.

Bill Day July 20, 2013

**Rob Inder-Smith's** email to Bill Day begins [with my emphasis and notes added]:

"Hi Bill. I couldn't read your Facebook bit about last Friday's meeting but the description of the meeting as 'entertainment', was apt. As I told the coffee-drinkers afterwards (Vanessa, Nicole, Heidi, Cathy and Margaret Clinch) it would have been one of the rare positives for you personally to have witnessed and heard, had you been present.

Entertaining is what it was.

I texted you that Helen Secretary was raising her voice. She did. But she was up for only a few minutes.

At that post-meet coffee-gathering, Margaret said that she thought Secretary had done well to be so restrained.

It was Michael Chin who single-handedly set their own 'cause' back so resoundingly and who shouldered the bulk of the work to discredit the pro-warehouse TPT (trailer park trash). [from Kulaluk].

He was a joke and as mentioned, was scolded - yes scolded like petulant child - at least twice by chairman McQueen.

Chin spoke over McQueen, threw his arms about when cut off and raised his voice. The first sign that he the lawyer was digressing came when he began ridiculing criticisms and objections to the proposal, and putting down the perpetrators. I texted you the McQueen's reproach of him for this. Chin was firmly reminded of something that had been said only a few minutes earlier to the first-up speaker, Adam Smith - that it was the **NT Government, not the GDA, that owned (lot 5182)**.

During coffee, the women were sure that that was the very first time such an acknowledgment had ever been made by the government (or *anybody*). It was the veritable inconvenient truth finally being sheeted home by the State.

Chin raved it's true to say.

But when he finally came back to his front-row seat, one up from me, he said something that reflected petulance - and this from a supposed lawyer. I think I texted you this one: As he took his seat, he said in a loud whisper to me, 'he's a dickhead'.

Me: 'You just shot your own duck.'

Chin: 'Do you think this is a fair hearing?'

Me: 'Extremely.' (Your text file might show a different word, which would have been the right one.)

Eventually coming up the rear and before beginning his submission, Fat Albert [Treves] plonked himself down and swivelled his poor beleaguered chair so that half of him was facing the panel and the other half the audience.

He immediately began speaking authoritatively. It might be just him. But I reckon he was being courteous because an audience member had asked one of his comrades to speak up so that everybody could hear him. While taking a breath, chairman McQueen told him he was addressing the panel (as in, 'so turn and face it'). But this made no difference to the all-compass points the big man was facing. He ignored the chair's request to turn around, and stayed seated exactly where his body had landed him, which allowed him the luxury of leaning forward while he got into his stride. One of the things he said not once but twice that was a point of interest, at least with Cathy and me, was that Helen was his 'daughter'. Has he said this before?

[Note: Helen is the daughter of Con Castrissious and Kathy Secretary {Kathy was the daughter of Topsy Secretary who was the sister of Bobby}. Kathy had Christopher Shields {dec} and Lynette Shields to Darwin man, Christopher Shields, brother of Richard {Rikki} Shields {dec 2011}. Kathy had 3 other daughters to Albert Treves so Treves is Helen's step-father. Lynette Shields {born 1965} is senior to Helen {born 1969} but we never hear from her {see Treve's statement below}. Why? BD]

"Using his hands to make giant spiders on the desk he so shunned, he told us all that his daughter was an expert on burial sites here and cultural sites there, and that other experts visited her at Kululuk 'from week to week' (to seek her out and learn all about them).

Our first speaker was somebody I don't think I've met, Mike Nichols. He gave a forensic discourse about the storm and tidal-surge zone that is Kululuk. He's obviously an expert, referring to the risk to the 'saddle' where Ludmilla Creek meets the sea(?).

Not having read your Facebook post, I would like to reassure you the second of our two speakers, Margaret C, as texted, cited you and emphasised that it was your submission - and every one of the preceding documents you have tendered over the previous how many years(?) - that the (panel) should consult to gain a full and thorough understanding of the whole sordid history from day one to the present (my words).

I remember thinking how it had begun like some of the Network Against Prohibition court cases from yesteryear. When McQueen chipped Smith, and then Chin, early in proceedings, I thought, 'You bewdy! This guy's on our side.'

But then as proceedings would drag on, and *we* began copping the blows from the state's blunt instruments, we realised that the script was simply being played out and that the maggots/judges were simply playing their sick game - that is, getting our hopes up so that they could, at the business end, simply smash them to smithereens and remind us that we never even stood a chance.

So that's what I was wondering as McQueen and even Tambling struck their blows on behalf of the Kululuk Liberation mk II front, oops - Vanessa says we are officially the Darwin Greenbelt Group. Shaven-headed Tambling, the former CLP senator who you probably even know [of course!], said something that I'm still in shock at. When proceedings were well advance, he looked directly at Adam Smith and said, (I quote) '**Seven government departments are opposed to your plan/proposal.**'

Did you know this?

**How come we've not heard or read a word about this 'opposition'?**

The only real sinking feeling I got was just before we wrapped up and **McQueen asked us why there was nobody from Larrakia Nation present.**

**The question was met by silence.**

Had it been a tough one to answer?

Anyway, as we were all decamping, I addressed the panel:

'I want it put on record that this man (directing my thumb behind me to Chin) called the chair a dickhead.'

They mumbled good-humouredly, McQueen saying something about being called that before.

So that's my overview. It was great to be present during that sometimes fiery and hopefully historic meeting.

Inders''