

Fri. Jan. 5. Blais phoned from a public phone and spoke with
afternoon
Ivan. He wanted to borrow \$500. He cut
the conversation short saying that someone
was waiting outside the phone box. Ivan
said he wasn't going to be pressured by
that fact to which Blais said he would
call again later.

date on the 5th Blais called back & said he had been
accommodated & besides "you wouldn't
approve, Dad". I.W. asked why & Blais
told him. He needed the money to move
into a flat with [1179] & his
(M.S.) girlfriend [1180]. I.W. did not
approve as Blais had talked (at least to me)
about [1179] & his heroin habit, his trouble
with the law, the methadone program, [1180]'s
'part-time' user record (I had told Blais that
I didn't think there was such a person - he
disagreed).

Sun. Jan 7
(afternoon) Blais phoned & said that everyone* he spoke
with thought it a mistake for him to share
with [1179] & [1180] & he wanted our
view on the matter. Ivan said he didn't think
[1179] would be good company for him
to keep. I was much more vocal. We both
told him that as he said he was so lonely
at the Pymont Arms Hotel he would do
well to move but not out with M.S.
I said as I didn't know M.S. I was in no
position to judge how likeable or otherwise
he was but I tried to impress upon him
*Turned out to be [1182] (Cathy) Billy Rue (Cathy) & Ivan's 1.

the fact that of late when I had asked
 after 1179 S. Blair had told me that
1179 only contacted him when he wanted
 to use him. I agreed that a move was
 good but to move in with a guy &
 his girl was not a wise move &
 someone was sure to be hurt. I gave
 him the name of a family friend who
 had quite co-incidentally told us that
 she knew a lass who's mum had bought
 her a house in Paddington or Potts Point
 (some of the same to me as I know nothing about
 the Eastern Suburbs) & she needed another
 body to share the house with (it was 4 beds
 Blair took the phone number (I know he did
 nothing about it)

Ian & I talked afterwards about how we
 must do something to get him out of the pub
 (Pyrmont Arms).

Mon. 8th
 Lunchtime
 approx 12:15pm

Ian was sitting at the denfing room table
 having lunch & reading the paper when
 Blair rusted in. He almost collapsed onto the
 nearest chair & told his father to move away from
 the window as he was in danger if he stayed
 there. I assumed at that moment & Blair
 said 'Mum, you had better make your
 husband do as I say & move away from
 that window'. I just said 'Perhaps you had
 better move, Ian'. We all moved to the family
 room

1 Nov. 10.45 pm
 Blai made a phone call to a psychologist - Natalie Matyuk. He thought she was at the MLC Medical Centre but she had moved to 327.6170. He called Kevin Nolan on 577 614 to see how he was. They had been drinking mates on the wife out-at-Datley. I called Kevin in the diably Blai left with a tall thin he was very agitated on a bright red. Kevin agreed that it could be a tea much drink.

Blai was perspiring profusely & shaking to a point he could hardly move himself forward. He said 'They are after me'. I then told him to stay with his dad & I would go and lock the windows & close the front door. I returned & asked him what he had done to make "them" come after him. I asked 'have you bashed some one or done anything to have the police after you'. Blai said 'No' & then went onto say they gave 1179 such a kick up the bum this morning' He then said 'Please get me a drunk man'. I asked 'Brandy or Whiskey'. "Brandy"

So I actually measured 102 & added a little water & handed it to him.

I actually thought at this point that if he was not in trouble with the law that he may well have the D.T.'s

I left the room briefly to go downstairs to Ian's office to call our Dr. When I returned Blai said 'Did you make a phone call' I didn't answer & he went on to say

'Mum, I honestly thought I was going to a Real Estate office, I didn't know it was a shooting gallery & that they had set me up. They took me into this back room - I'd been set up.

He then went on to say that his hair ^{cut} was terrible & I said it didn't look as though it had been cut (we had seen him on New Years day & it didn't look different to me)

I asked Blair if he had been using drugs - he said No, not for years he told me he had used most things. But NEVER Heroin. He said he had actually been thinking them (I don't know what) a thing he never did - always hear. I asked could someone have put something in it. He just said "No Ken!"

I asked why he went to have it cut on the Monday unless he knew that Dayle (female) only worked on Tuesdays. He said he had his days mixed. He said 'None of this would have happened if Dayle had been there'

Through out all this he kept asking what the time was. (I asked Dr time 4 3 times). Whilst I had been out of the room closing doors etc he had told his Dad something about subliminal transmission through a mmm. He wanted me to get a radio so that he could listen. Again he talked about mmm on the

early show giving 'the [redacted] a real sense I asked "which [redacted]" and he whispered

1179 a Michael Hutchence* but don't mention those names Mum

I was by this stage thoroughly confused re Blair's behaviour. Sometimes he was absolutely rational & then fear appeared to take over & he became a 'jittering mess' as though he was having a nightmare.

We were still waiting for the doctor to come.

Blair asked if I could do a repair on the fly on his jeans - he said he had been going to do it but hadn't as yet. He said he was going to back the button hole side of the fly with a piece of leather using fabric glue to stick it and then just

INXS

* Blair had told me several times that the [redacted] were friends. This family knew M.H. (from kids school days). The Fanni kids, Gary Barr & Mike all came from this area. Our eldest son Malcolm was a good friend of Andrew Fanni's

glash the holes. (It was currently being held together by small silver safety pins which didn't look too bad as the buttons were silver studs). I thought his repair idea was typical 'Blair' - he was a great leather craftsman. I chose to repair the jeans with a piece of denim on the sewing machine. As I completed this task the Drs. arrived (Dr. Glen Marriott) and it was just past 1pm. Blair did not know their young doctor. They chatted a little & Dr. asked if Blair could do anything to help & which Blair answered.

"You are not here by my invitation & it's all a very private matter & I do not wish to talk to you about it"

The doctor asked if we had ever seen Blair in a state like he was. The answer was 'no, he has always been "good happy, good sad" but not inclined towards showing fear - more likely to instigate a fight at least verbally.

After the doctor departed Blair decided he must go back to town. We begged him to stay saying he was neither well enough (he still had the shakes) nor would he be as safe anywhere else than in this house. He said it was too dangerous for us if he stayed. Tom said "well stay and look after your mother until I return from an appointment in Whatswood".

He said earlier that he had his sports bag with him because he had intended to go swimming 'until all this happened' after which he came here in a street. He said he couldn't talk about what was supposed to happen & change the flow.

He wouldn't so Ian took him to Blaiseville and deposited him at the train station. We knew he had no money so Ian gave him \$20. Blair started towards the train & Ian realised he (B.) had left his bag with his swimming gear in the car. Ian tested and Blair came back. He actually did not take his bag but got back into the car and asked his dad could he please take him home. Ian thought he meant French Forest however as usual turned out Blair meant Pymont. Ian thought he must at least take him to town so he did that letting Blair out* where he could change his \$20 to make a phone call - as promised - later.

* 100 metres from Pymont Arms

6pm.

He phoned (it sounded like pub background noise). He said he felt a bit better & I suggested he have a light meal like soup & that he not drink much if he was in the pub. At this point Rebecca (youngest daughter) asked me to ask Blair would he like to talk with her (she had not seen him when he was here at lunch time). His answer was "No but maybe later." So I said "call anytime" to which he said "never after 9 o'clock" - we have a house rule that banning emergencies no phone calls after 9pm. I told Blair he could call anytime of the day or night if he

needed us. I told him that was what families were all about.

Rebecca suggested that we disconnect the phone by our bed that evening & she would take a call if it came.

11.45pm. Blair phoned; said he wanted to come here so Becc told him to call a cab & that she would put the outside light on and wait up for him & pay for the cab.

12.20am approx. Blair arrived by cab, came & collected \$20 for the fare, paid the driver & told him he was 'a shit head driver'. I had got out of bed as he came & I was waiting with Becc. He seemed much better. Said he had had a couple of drinks. I asked if he would like a cup of tea & he said he would. I made it & then Becc & I went down the hall to the bedroom with him and at that point Becc suggested she look after him & that I go to bed. I handed Blair a bed's teddy ^{beer} ~~beer~~ and said 'see if this feller will keep you company'. He laughed & placed his on the dressing table & I went to bed.

~~Beer stop that night!~~

Tue. Jan. 9th
Time: 5am
Scarily ~~rest~~ Blair arrived in Rebecca's room sliding along on his stomach and told Becc to keep down as the TR170 were after him. He was very frightened according to Becc & he stayed in her room talking with her and telling her about

Someone called Nick Weo & Mrs Weo &
All God's mother.

BEST ASK BECC ABOUT ALL THIS.

Thu. 9th
6.30 AM

Blair again insisted he must leave us as
it would be too dangerous for us if he
stayed. He said he had to get to the bank
He must get back to the city - and also
he said he had an appointment at the
* MLC centre at 1p.m.

He left hurriedly on foot. Ian & I dressed
and followed him. We caught up with
him on Forestway below Adan St.

He said he didn't want a lift to the bus
but changed his mind. He left on a
Forest Coastline bus at 6.47^{AM} for Chatsworth
again promising to call that afternoon

£10 from Ian