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19 November 2015

NB Commission on Hydraulic Fracturing
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Dear members of the Commission,

In a way, it is interesting how far the government will go to help the oil and gas industries obtain their wants. The illusion of certainty is an important tool if someone wants to control the masses. The burning of the cars in Rexton the 17th of October 2013 is a good example. Your report could also be used to convey this illusion of certainty depending on its written words.

Here is part of a conversation that I had with Mr. Gordon Barnett. He is an investigator for a commission studying the RCMP role in the 2013 shale gas controversies here in New Brunswick. When I wrote it, I was frustrated. That explains the tone of the conversation. Now, I would probably not use such strong words because I came to believe that we are lost as a species. I now figure that it is not important anymore...

Anyway, "Dare to know!":

3rd, January 2015,

Mr. Gordon Barnett, I think these burning cars, the 17th of October 2013, are a set-up for the following reasons.

The first reason will be found in history books. Right from the beginning, in every war or operations, officers have many tasks. Not only they need to talk about strategy of course but they need to make sure they have enough water and food for everyone. They need to make sure that they have enough munitions for their weapons. They need to see a functional communication system as well as some medical services. Before any conflict a minutely precise preparation is required and we see that from the beginning of humanity. But our officers responsible for the 17th of October 2013 attack forgot an exit door if things got wrong! Could it be possible that our highly trained young officers did not know not to put every soldier on the front line and leave the horses unattended? I am certainly not trained in warfare, but as a concerned citizen, I cannot accept this possibility. Leaving the cars unattended has to be part of the establishment strategic plan. Mr. Gordon Barnett, pick up any history book...

5th, January 21015,

The second reason it was a set-up is the explanation given by the Establishment. They say that 14 to 20 highly trained, heavily armed men got afraid and, leaving their cars behind, started running down the road!!! Mr. Gordon Barnett, are these policemen a disgrace to manhood? I don't think so. At this point of the Interview you should have seen your face: it was so funny. Anyway, I see two problems with this explanation. In any horror movie you will see the hero (usually alone and unarmed) running for his life down an alley, get to the car, struggle with the keys and, at the last second, leave in a cloud of dust. I am a runner for most of my life and I can tell you that, even when I thought that I could fly, I could never outrun a car. The other problem is that these men are fighters: they will not back up. A friend has a brother in law who is a RCMP. He said that a work shift without a good fight is a dull shift... What really happened is when it was confirmed that the person who was filming has everything on tape (the mob and the acting frighten police) the Establishment phone those men and told them that it was time to leave the scene. We have to remember that this is a minutely precise choreography. I was interview by Radio-Canada about this. They consulted an RCMP specialist from Montréal. Even though he disagree about the set-up part he could not explain why they run and left the cars behind.

16th, January 2015,

Mr. Gordon Barnett, this is not my third reason why I think the burning of the cars was a set-up. Too many sad news is coming my way and it affect my concentration. Early this week some of your friends kill a man in Bathurst: The man was running for his life with his wife beside him! Police are now judge and executioners? Then Establishment wants me to believe that about 20 highly trained, heavily armed men got afraid and, leaving their cars behind, started running down the highway! Mr. Gordon Barnett get an education. For a start, read "Yellow Ribbons: The Militarization of National Identity of Canada" by the author A.L. McCready. And please don't shoot her: she is just a messenger of an inconvenient truth.

17th, January 2015

Mr. Gordon Barnett, the feeling of déjà vu is my third reason to believe the burning of the cars is a set-up. About forty-five years ago, the Establishment decided to make Kouchibouquac National Park. In the process they expropriate several communities. People were not happy for several reasons. One of the main reasons was the misconception that land could be exchange for some money: land that was sustaining people for generations. That land is priceless. This concept is difficult to understand by many... Anyway, bulldozers were brought in to flatten houses. People would gathered and film with movie cameras. At Jackie Vautour place's things got more out of hand: The movie got in the news. Public opinion started to sway... From that point it was illegal to film! Only police could. Things continue to degenerate. At some houses, the bulldozer was flattening at one end and people were still being handcuffed and pulled out at the other end! They would then watch their house going down in the police car. Eventually, a dozen highly trained, heavily armed police officers got afraid and, leaving their cars behind, they started running down the road! (sic). Mr. Gordon Barnett, you

can verify this in the documentary. The mob, removing one prisoner from the back seat, tip the police cars in the ditch destroying them. Those early protector of the land got 6 months in prison. It ended manifestations. But even to this day, this expropriation is still not accepted nor acceptable. The set-up of those cars and their eventual destruction made the public opinion change and the Establishment could finish it's deed.

18th, January 2015,

At this point in the interview, looking surprise, you said something like this: " OH! that explains the reactions of the people." Incidentally, a friend said that right now in Bathurst, the Establishment is sitting at a table writing a story that we, stupid people, will believe. A story that will explain the shooting at the train station. The problem is, Mr. Gordon Barnett, that the Establishment is running out of imagination. For instance, not only the Rexton riots are a copy of the Kouchibouquac riots forty-five years ago, they are a copy of the Elsipogtog riot as well. That riot happen during one of Shawn Graham's election campaign a few years back. Mr. Gordon Barnett, you are a professional investigator, don't take my word for it, ask anyone from Elsipogtog.

1st, February 2015,

Mr. Gordon Barnett, my fourth reason to believe that the burning of the cars was an inside job is what I saw that day the 17th of October 2013. I arrived after 6pm after work. As the daylight was lowering, I walked between the burned cars. Most were still smoking. Actually, one still has a small fire under the fire wall. None has computers or other equipment except one helmet. I kept thinking that each car must have a log book. In the log book we could know the number of kilometres. It would also be interesting to see the history of the cars, for instance: accidents. The record of the last inspection would tell us what was done and at which garage. The last trip to the computer technician is also important to be known: the date, the work done and where. You understand that this is for each car, SUV or truck. But, Mr. Gordon Barnett, my biggest question is which combustible or accelerant was used? Motors melted! All the paint was gone, only skeletons was left. I do not think that a bottle of gasoline would have done that much damage. What was used to burned those cars is not available to common people. As I was pondering those questions, someone came out of the woods yelling: " It is save now, police are gone..."

2nd, February 2015,

Mr. Gordon Barnett, we knew that a police riot (yes the words are well chosen) was imminent for a couple days before. The bravest ones stayed on the front line. Many women were braver than men: I am a good example of a frighten one. On the morning of the 17th, when news came, it was not a great surprise. All day, I wandered between the computer and work. My heart was longing to go but my mind was insisting: are you crazy? By the end of the day, things calm down so I went. Many cars, I had to park before the high school and for a long moment I was not sure that I wanted to go. Eventually, I went on the sidewalk and walk to its end and stop: I was close enough of the cars. Lots of silent people alone or in small groups were scattered around. More were at the camp. It seemed that people were whispering like in a sanctuary. It was cold but no wind. As time passed, street lights gave a special atmosphere. A woman

reporter was in the limelight beside a big truck interviewing someone. In the background were the smoking cars. A rumour among the people was that anyone who wish to talk could to that reporter. I wondered why someone would? Looking around and lost in their thoughts, everyone was moving slowly and lightly like ethereal souls. Much latter, someone came out of the wood yelling that we are safe now: police are gone! I ask my friend and witness (remember, I am being interviewed) if "eerie moment" would be a good choice of words? He smiled and agreed. Mr. Gordon Barnett, after a silent with head bowed your question arrived like a hammer crashing in the beautiful picture that I was trying to paint with words! Do you know his name was only what you were interested in? I only add this detail of a man coming out of the wood for dramatic effect. It has absolutely nothing to do with the motors that melted or the log books which was the point that I wanted to make! I understand that you are coming in our communities starting next Saturday to explain your raison d'être. For sure you will come with several well worded official reasons but in a practical sense you are here for only two reasons. The first one, if I can use some brute words, is to find more people to put in prison.

4th, February 2015,

Mr. Gordon Barnett, your second unofficial raison d'être is to conduct a survey. It is not the type of closed-ended-question surveys that we get at supper time and we answer with yes or no. It is an open-end-question type survey. An example of a question is: "Do you have something to say about the police riot the 17th of October 2013?" This way, you will get many topics that are potentially dangerous and not thought about by the Establishment. The Establishment is very self conscious about public opinion, they want to know ahead of time and in confidentiality any issues (loose ends) that could compromise the system. It gave them time to evaluate the problem in every angles and write a story that is believable to us, stupid people. In Bathurst they are caught by surprise. That is why we have to wait for the story about the man that was shot dead while running for his life. But usually they have a prepare story on the spot when a concern becomes public.

7th, February 2015,

Mr. Gordon Barnett, not taking care of the evidence of a crime scene is my fifth and last reason that I believe that the burning of the police cars the 17th of October 2013 was an inside job. A good friend pointed out that in any crime scene the police will put a yellow tape, security guards and, in a timely manners, investigators will take samples, pictures and bring the evidence in a secure area. Judges need to be convince that the evidence is not contaminated or they will throw it out of court. Mr. Gordon Barnett, the cars were left on the side of the road for at least three days without protection. At one evening during those days I was sitting at the Richiboucto Tim's. A friend came and sit beside. He said, proud of himself: "I got a piece of the police car!" He discretely open his coat to show a good size of metal that has melted from one of their motors. He said that he was going to do some art sculpture with it. Mr. Gordon Barnett, do you want me to believe that our highly train, highly armed young police officers are also highly uneducated? I do not think so. Then the only other reason is that is was done on purpose because in this crime scene police officers were the criminals.

19th, February 2015,

Mr. Gordon Barnett, the following story was not mention at the interview. I left it out for the same reason that many others will not be told. Not only we do not trust the Establishment but we feel that these stories are not worth it. The days surrounding the 17th of October 2013 became so unreal that I sort of became a spectator and not an actor. I even started questioning my own judgment. For instance, in the news back then and up to this day, when the media refer to that day they will show the police being beaten up by the protesters! During those days, I also lost solid reference to time so placing an event in its right place is difficult. So, at one point in an evening, I witness a strong message. A young adolescent was standing on top of a burned car. Colourfully dressed, he defiantly waved a big flag reclaiming his land. I felt so ashamed that I had to turn away. We older adults and our forefathers have, knowingly or not, destroy the planet for our own pleasure thinking that it was ours to consume. The young generation will have a heritage which is not too pleasant but they are fighting for it. No, Mr. Gordon Barnett, I do not know the boy's name.

1st, March 2015,

Mr. Gordon Barnett, at nighttime the 17th of October 2013, I was tormented by the idea that police were not going to investigate the burned cars: could it be that those cars would not be analyses in a laboratory just like an autopsy is done on a murdered victim? Only when I made the decision to go ask the question at the police station that I could find some sleep. For some reasons I did not believe that the police on site knew anything that was going on. The next day I found reasons not to go and I was not proud of me: the 19th of October was going to be the day! It was a beautiful day. Richiboucto was very busy and as I pass Tim's coffee shop I could not help but think how the employee were overworked and tired these days... At the police station, the parking lot was full of police vehicles and policemen were everywhere. Everyone seemed so busy. The handicap parking lot was the only one left so I used it. As I got out of the car, I realize that I was sticking out like a sore thumb: I was in the other camp! Nobody wanted to show any acknowledgement of my presence except a few side stare. I ask a young policeman who was trying to get in the police station if it was possible to use the handicap parking lot? (I was loosing confidence in me by the minute.) At first he tried to feign that he did not heard me but he revise himself and hesitate for a long time not knowing what to say! I venture that I could park on the lawn and he said that it was probably a good Idea. So I park on the lawn. (I almost turned around.) I was surprise to see the reporter still here. As we eyed each other I realized that she was also surprise to see me. Still being loud, she was having the time of her life surrounded by those young highly trained, heavily armed police officers. As I said earlier, she was send by the Establishment on day one to survey the damages left after the police riot and to report any loose ends that may need to be addressed. She has essentially the same job as you do. But her term was short because the People had thrown her out earlier that day. Actually, we had to publicly apologize for that and someone even got prosecuted. I then proceed into the building slowly. It was full house. Again, nobody payed any attention to me and everyone seemed so busy. Since it was Saturday, the secretaries were not at their desks so I waited in the waiting room. Eventually, an

officer about my age came with a young one as a witness. To his question I said that I was here for informations. I wanted to know if the burned cars were going to be investigated? He said "yes." "Perfect that is all I need to know" I said and turning away I started to walk to the door. "But it will not be make public" he said raising his voice above the noise. Nothing is easy, I had to turn again and ask "Oh! Why?" He explain that accusations needs to be filed and it will be divulged during the court proceedings. He ask if I had any information and I said no. Then the tough question came: "Why do you want to know that?" I got nervous and started to mumble some reasons why I taught it was an inside job. His tone change. His witness was very uncomfortable. We were standing up in the middle of the waiting room with police officers all around. Interestingly, none of them show any interest in our conversation. It only seemed to me that, all of a sudden, they became more busy with something else. Angrily rising his voice, he said: "Mr Richard, (I did not remember introducing myself) vous dites que nous avons brulé nos propres voitures? La conversation est terminée! La porte est là!" The witness help me find the door. He then yelled: "and go make a complaint..." Somehow his body language and the manners of the many others around us made me very comfortable. I have been yelled at before, I know how it feels and it was not this feeling. Could it be that I was right? Mr. Gordon Barnett, the only words you chose to say was: "Do you know the officer's name?!" At this point in the interview I was very doubtful about your objectives. But it made so much good to me to be able to speak it out that I continue with it. What other avenue do I have?

11th, March 2015,

Mr. Gordon Barnett, in situation like the last scene, one get to be very aware of its surrounding: time slow down... As the events were in slow motions, I was able to realize that all the actors were sorry about all this: not only nobody was about to jump me but every "body language" made that I felt secure! I am certainly not a good "body language" reader but it was so clear. I felt that everyone understood that we, along with seven billions others, are swirling in space at unbelievable speed standing on a unique planet. This unique planet not only provide us with protection against the harsh reality of space but she (it is the right word) provides us with the necessities of life. I am convince that this simple fact will change the way people think about our perceived importance or entitlement. We are very dependent upon the idea that we are all going at the same place and we need to work together so that place that we will choose is sustainable to life. Mr. Gordon Barnett, this is also in accordance with the new maquette of the way I see the world!



Mr. Gordon Barnett is an outsider, like anyone who did not directly follow the events surrounding the 17th of October 2013. I am sorry that he took the blunt of my frustration. Now I know better. I owe him an apology for that.

"Dare to know!" come from philosopher Immanuel Kant's essay: "What is Enlightenment?" He wrote it in 1784.

"The Illusion of Certainty" from the book "Calculated Risks: How to Know when Numbers Deceive You" by Gerd Gigerenzer. This book was brought to my attention by a great friend.

We and future generations wish for your impartial and factual consideration in this matter,

Roger Richard