

We will now present a short introduction to each Party named.....

COLIN "CIRCLES" PACE

This piece of work was allowed to reach the Dizzy heights before being PARTIALLY dealt with by the then incumbent Commissioner Brian BULL and his assistant Commissioner Les AYTON. In their own words they named him as, as crooked as a dog's hind leg and corrupt to the core. Then had him BUNDLED out of the force, again their words not mine. I have put together a Perjury charge against OLD CIRCLES as he needs to be finally dealt with as he just keeps on keeping on. He is now referred to as the SPIRITUAL LEADER of the WA Police Force and no one looks like taking that title from him anytime soon. "Leader of the Bent Brigade" that is, NOT the majority of the hard working force.

I have chosen his ANTICS in the Lang HANCOCK coronial inquiry as quite recent, very simple and easy to prove. It will also be an embarrassment to the BENT ONES still under his control in the Force.

The story has been written in my books and some of the evidence presented on this site under the heading in our archive of THE UNTOUCHABLES..... I will now fill in some of the evidence not given in those books and Archives.

Bar B Q JACK needs to be identified and proven to be VERY VERY WELL known to Circles over a long period of time. CLARKSON is his name, I personally recognize him from the Photo produced in the Archives and the Book. I caused the Photo to be taken by one Nigel BURCH during the CIRCUS officially titled the Coronial Inquiry. As taken from the Transcripts produced in the books and Archive PACE denied knowing the man at all. During the inquiry PACE was informed by the Coroner that IF HE AGREED TO START TELLING THE TRUTH WHEN BEING QUESTIONED that he would give him immunity but only if he told the truth. QC Mr Brian SINGLETON was to arrange this for PACE. "They knew each other via many matters, but CONNELL and MYERS were two persons who had brought them together".

Let's cut to the chase.

In about 1976/7 I was a uniformed Police Officer in Fremantle, W.A. I was a general duties Officer in the Patrol Vans. In fact most of my evening patrol duties were with the Fremantle C.I.B patrol vehicle known as Charlie 88 an infamous old shagging wagon that ever patrolled the streets.

The local chief of Liquor and Gaming for some of that time/before/ during/and possibly after was CIRCLES himself and a local lad connected to The TERMINUS Hotel, gambling in the Town, also working with The famous boxing Family BLUM of the time who had leased the WHEEL HOUSE Night Club from Mr STEVE CICERELLO, the businessman who had first started "CICERELLO's fish and chips shop on the local wharf, that local lad who also liked to do a bit of loan sharking and enforcing on the side was yes Folks BAR B Q Jack himself.

Cutting to the chase again Mr BLUM the night club operator and Steve CICERELLO the building owner had chatted about the fact that the till had been a bit light on after BAR B Q had started work there as a bit of an all rounder, barman/manager/bouncer and so on.

I was asked/told by various detectives and others that during my rounds as Charlie 88 driver to keep an eye on Jack and see if I couldn't catch him at it.

I did, keep an eye on him from time to time but did not catch him in the act.

One night, my uniform shift had a night out with our wives, etc. and after dinner had been enjoyed and some wonder full Green tea rounded off the night.

Myself and a shift Sergeant we will name him only as SERGEANT PETER "STRAIGHT AS", decided to attend at the Wheel house night club for a Night CAP.

Cutting to the quick again. We 'did', I went to the loo. Leaving Peter and the two ladies at the bar, keeping an eye on Jack who was gainfully employed at the time as the barman.

I returned, several men were jostling Peter and were not exactly being polite to the ladies. One of them I recognized as a TAXI driver who was known to be a friend of JACK's and quite adept with his fists and DOUBLED AS ONE OF Jack's Goons.

Once again let's cut to the chase. I did a bit of Bundling myself and had my dining companions into a Car we had parked outside and waved them a Cheerio. I went back in for one last Green Tea.

I quietly sat down and ordered one, only to be told they did not serve cops, especially ugly ones. Jack was really enjoying all this and egging his mates on, when they started on the wives and what would happen next time we came in. Jack played his finest scene. He ordered, I stop creating a nuisance and desist from abusing his staff. I was then helped by two of the nice gentleman to find my way out the door.

It was ONLY as I hit the pavement on my back that I finally remembered the bit at the Police Academy where we were told, never to play on your own Patch, never to return to a violent scene without ~~l~~ack up and never, never never ever take on a mean Mother Fucker trained boxer with huge feet, who hates coppers, especially with half a dozen mates yelling for blood looking on and him getting paid for the job.

I decided when I woke up that he had probably had enough. So I went home, not wanting to frighten him any more.

The next morning, Peter "Straight As", turned up for work only to be told that he had to front the Superintendent to explain why OLD CIRCLES PACE himself had personally made a complaint about the uproar, he, Peter had caused at the Wheel House. Peter was warned to stay away from the place and was for a couple of days worried about actually being charged. CIVIL....Complainant. Bar B Q Jack CLARKSON.. Police COMPLAINANT. Colin "CIRCLE" PACE.

I was not matted, just warned to steer clear of both Pace and CLARKSON.....

But, Yes, due to the above occurrence and several others I do declare that Pace and Clarkson have been an item for thirty years or more.

Stay tuned further proof on Wednesday next.. Jack hands Pace ten grand CASH in a paper bag in South Perth.