

**ONTARIO
SUPERIOR COURT OF JUSTICE**

B E T W E E N :

DIANNA LOUISE PARSONS, MICHAEL HERBERT CRUICKSHANKS, DAVID TULL,
MARTIN HENRY GRIFFEN, ANNA KARDISH, ELSIE KOTYK, Executrix of the Estate of Harry Kotyk,
deceased and ELSIE KOTYK, personally

Plaintiffs

and

THE CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY, HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN RIGHT OF ONTARIO and
THE ATTORNEY GENERAL OF CANADA

Defendants

and

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN THE RIGHT OF THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN THE RIGHT OF THE PROVINCE OF SASKATCHEWAN,
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN THE RIGHT OF THE PROVINCE OF MANITOBA,
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN THE RIGHT OF THE PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN THE RIGHT OF THE PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND,
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN THE RIGHT OF THE PROVINCE OF NOVA SCOTIA
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN THE RIGHT OF THE PROVINCE OF NEWFOUNDLAND,
THE GOVERNMENT OF THE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES,
THE GOVERNMENT OF NUNAVUT and THE GOVERNMENT OF THE YUKON TERRITORY

Intervenors

Proceeding under the Class Proceedings Act, 1992

Court File No. 98-CV-146405

B E T W E E N:

JAMES KREPPNER, BARRY ISAAC, NORMAN LANDRY, as Executor of the Estate of the late
SERGE LANDRY, PETER FELSING, DONALD MILLIGAN, ALLAN GRUHLKE, JIM LOVE and
PAULINE FOURNIER as Executrix of the Estate of the late PIERRE FOURNIER

Plaintiffs

and

THE CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY, THE ATTORNEY GENERAL OF CANADA and
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN RIGHT OF ONTARIO

Defendants

and

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN THE RIGHT OF THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA,
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN THE RIGHT OF THE PROVINCE OF SASKATCHEWAN,
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN THE RIGHT OF THE PROVINCE OF MANITOBA,
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN THE RIGHT OF THE PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK,
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN THE RIGHT OF THE PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
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HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN IN THE RIGHT OF THE PROVINCE OF NEWFOUNDLAND,
THE GOVERNMENT OF THE NORTHWEST TERRITORIES,
THE GOVERNMENT OF NUNAVUT AND THE GOVERNMENT OF THE YUKON TERRITORY

Intervenors

Proceeding under the Class Proceedings Act, 1992

This is the 3rd Affidavit
of Shelley Woodrich in this case
and was made on 16/June/2016

No. C965349
Vancouver Registry

In the Supreme Court of British Columbia

Between:

Anita Endean, as representative plaintiff

Plaintiff

and:

**The Canadian Red Cross Society
Her Majesty the Queen in Right of the Province of
British Columbia, and The Attorney General of Canada**

Defendants

and:

**Prince George Regional Hospital, Dr. William Galliford,
Dr. Robert Hart Dykes, Dr. Peter Houghton, Dr. John Doe,
Her Majesty the Queen in Right of Canada, and
Her Majesty the Queen in Right of the Province of British
Columbia**

Third Parties

Proceeding under the Class Proceedings Act, R.S.B.C. 1996, C. 50

C A N A D A
PROVINCE OF QUÉBEC
DISTRICT OF MONTRÉAL

NO : 500-06-000016-960

S U P E R I O R C O U R T
Class action

DOMINIQUE HONHON

Plaintiff

-vs-

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL OF CANADA
THE ATTORNEY GENERAL OF QUÉBEC
THE CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY

Defendants

-and-

MICHEL SAVONITTO, in the capacity of the Joint
Committee member for the province of Québec

PETITIONER

-and-

FONDS D'AIDE AUX RECOURS COLLECTIFS

-and-

LE CURATEUR PUBLIC DU QUÉBEC

Mis-en-cause

C A N A D A
PROVINCE OF QUÉBEC
DISTRICT OF MONTRÉAL

NO : 500-06-000068-987

S U P E R I O R C O U R T
Class action

DAVID PAGE

Plaintiff

-vs-

THE ATTORNEY GENERAL OF CANADA
THE ATTORNEY GENERAL OF QUÉBEC
THE CANADIAN RED CROSS SOCIETY

Defendants

-and-

FONDS D'AIDE AUX RECOURS COLLECTIFS

-and-

LE CURATEUR PUBLIC DU QUÉBEC

Mis-en-cause

AFFIDAVIT OF SHELLEY WOODRICH
(affirmed June 16, 2016)

I, SHELLEY WOODRICH, of the City of Windsor, in the Province of Ontario, legal assistant, AFFIRM:

1. I am employed at Sutts, Strosberg LLP as a file administrator. I am the person at our office with the primary responsibility for the day to day handling of the 1986-1990 Hepatitis C class action settlement file. I have personal knowledge of the facts to which I depose in this affidavit, except where I state them to be on information and belief, and where so stated I believe them to be true.

2. I have provided affidavits in this matter dated October 16, 2015 and April 1, 2016, appending written submissions received by Sutts, Strosberg LLP from class and family class members pertaining to the allocation of the actuarially unallocated funds.

3. I am advised by Heather Rumble Peterson that the Administration website has continued to encourage class and family class members to provide written submissions concerning their circumstances to the Joint Committee members.

4. Since April 1, 2016, Sutts, Strosberg LLP has continued to receive calls and written submissions from class and family class members across Canada. I am advised by Julie Davis, Lise Carmichael and Martine Trudeau from the other law firms which comprise the Joint Committee that they have too.

5. Subject to the qualifications discussed below, the Joint Committee has gathered and assembled the additional written submissions received since April 1, 2016 pertaining to the allocation of the actuarially unallocated funds as follows:

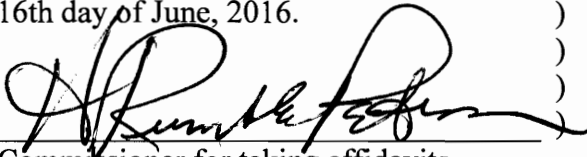
- a) copies of those received by Sutts, Strosberg LLP are annexed as **Exhibit “A”**;
- b) copies of those received by Camp, Fiorante, Matthew, Mogerman are annexed as **Exhibit “B”**;
- c) copies of those received by Podrebarac Barristers Professional Corporation are annexed as **Exhibit “C”**; and
- d) copies of those submissions received by Savonitto & Ass. Inc. are annexed as **Exhibit “D”**.

6. To the extent possible, written submissions that we have identified as having been received by more than one Joint Committee member have been included only once in the Exhibits.

7. The copies of the additional written submissions appended as Exhibits have been redacted to remove identifying information to protect the privacy of the class and family class members.

8. And those written submissions received that were purely administrative (eg: change of address) or did not provide relevant information, commentary or allocation suggestions have not been included in the Exhibits.

AFFIRMED BEFORE ME at the City of)
Windsor, in the County of Essex, this)
16th day of June, 2016.)



Commissioner for taking affidavits



SHELLEY WOODRICH

THE ATTACHED IS EXHIBIT "A" TO THE
AFFIDAVIT OF SHELLEY WOODRICH AFFIRMED
BEFORE ME THIS 16TH DAY OF JUNE, 2016



COMMISSIONER FOR TAKING AFFIDAVITS

It has come to my attention that you are reviewing the Hep C Class action settlement again this month. As a survivor and beneficiary from my late husband's claim, I have a few issues that I think should be addressed, whether or not they can be, I suppose is another matter.

Keeping in mind that this is a Class action settlement and not a government program, as well as the developments in treatment for the contracted Hep C in recent years, I have a few points. I would like considered.

1. **The cost of living factor and salary increases from 1997** (when we found out my husband had Hep C), **has not kept up adequately with today's salaries.** His post income at the time was about \$56,000. Today had he been alive and working at the same job (and the autopsy minus the Hep C complications showed he might have been) he would be making closer to \$85,000-\$90,000). However, yearly settlement support amounts are only based on the 1997 - \$56,000 post- income value.
2. I also take offence **that children of the deceased are not adequately compensated and cut off after their 25th birthday. They have lost a father (or mother) which is as traumatic as the loss of a spouse.** I cannot tell you in words how much damage it has done to my son and I. It is only in the last few years that we have sorted out the trauma of losing my husband. The emotional and financial support is a life-long necessity. Who hasn't had a time to rely on family to give additional support for that new baby, or first house, or many of the other family supports needed throughout our lifetimes.
3. **There are no supports for health care, such as psychological appointments or prescription costs for the deceased family.**
4. We know that children are leaving the home later in life and sometimes return to the home for financial support. We also know that the **educational processes are a lifelong cost** to keep up with employment requirements. **To my knowledge there is no provision for educational support for members of the deceased family in this plan.** Spouses should also be supported through an educational process as it allows them to become more self-sufficient.
5. **Most importantly,** I am disappointed that the fund **claws back support payments and forces individuals to apply only for services and caps that amount,** when my husband would have reached 65. **It means a \$20,000 shortfall of yearly income, which puts me living at a poverty level.** This is a most important time to have a supportive partner's income and services. More seniors are working into their 70's or more, so I believe this factor is also severely out of date and needs to be reviewed.

I hope that these deficiencies can be addressed and I would appreciate a reply to my letter and a response of the outcomes from this year's review meetings. If you would like to call or email your response, I can be reached at this email and Good luck in your deliberations and thank you for your consideration of these issues.

Sincerely,

CC: **Harvey Strosberg Q. C.** ,600 - 251 Goyeau Street, P.O. Box 670, Station A, Windsor, Ontario N9A 6V4
Telephone: 1-877-318-HEPC (4372)

Shelley L. Woodrich

From:
Sent: Saturday, April 09, 2016 12:11 PM
To: Hepatitis C Class Action
Subject: Re: 1986-1990 Hepatitis C Settlement Surplus

My name is . I'm the son of who passed away on September 9, 2004 as a result of hepatitis C, via blood transfusion.

I'm very sorry for being late in communicating with you. I filed the documents away and forgot to enter pertinent dates on my calendar - a matter of out-of-sight-out-of-mind.

If I'm not too late, I do believe that I should be entitled to possible financial consideration relative to my father's untimely death. Please let me know if I still may qualify in this regard. Many thanks.

Regards,

Shelley L. Woodrich

From:
Sent: Saturday, April 16, 2016 10:00 PM
To: Harvey T. Strosberg Q.C.
Cc:
Subject: Hepatitis C Fund Surplus

Mr. Strosberg,

I am writing in regards to the current status of the Hepatitis C Class Action fund surplus and to provide my comments for consideration in this regard.

I contracted Hepatitis C in 1989 as a result of blood transfusions after giving birth to my daughter and being treated for a condition known as Thrombotic Thrombocytopenic Purpura (TTP). The lengthy donor blood traceback identified my donor as an inmate during prison stay who had since passed away. I have always feared knowing this information and that there was a strong likelihood that I would pass away at a young age since the level of viral load in my liver was quite high. Knowing and living with this virus and information is quite disturbing and to this day I still wonder how long my life will last.

I spent many years getting repeated blood-work done with my GP and liver specialist, going to follow-up appointments, discussing interferon treatment, and going home realizing that the treatment would pose a high risk to my TTP (platelet) condition for which I was previously being treated. It was during the treatment of my TTP that I contracted Hepatitis C. My specialist and I decided to wait to see if newer and improved medication would be developed that might pose a lesser risk to me. As I waited for this news, liver scans and biopsies identified fibrous tissues in my liver and signs of poor liver function – deterioration was beginning.

When the new Harvoni treatment finally became available, my specialist and I felt this was the best time for me to undergo drug therapy with the hope that I could be cured. In February/2015 I started the 12 week treatment, which I completed in May/2015. Follow-up blood-work seems to indicate that the virus is no longer present. I will be doing another liver scan in the future with my specialist to find out the current state of the fibrosis and liver function.

For many years, I feared the possibility of spreading this virus to my immediate family (husband, daughter, etc). Living with this condition for so many years was debilitating. Many days I did not have the energy to carry out my daily functions. This had a direct impact on my family members and my employment (lots of sick days). Although the Harvoni treatment seems to have cured my Hepatitis C at this time, the medication is so new that nobody can say for certain whether this virus could rear its dreary head again and come back. In my opinion, there is not enough evidence to support the new medication as a lifelong cure at this time.

For all these reasons (and many more) I would like to say that if the Hepatitis C Class Action fund is currently sitting in a surplus position, that it consider each and every member as entitled to future compensation above

and beyond the current compensation levels that were established many, many years ago. All individuals living with this terrible virus have been affected either before, during or after treatment both physically and mentally as well as their family and friends. For some, their family members are mourning the loss of their loved one(s). The mental anguish that follows knowing you have contracted such a terrible disease and have to live with it for the rest of your life is unbearable. The pain and suffering does not stop after treatment – the fear of knowing what you have been through and how much it has affected your life is always there.

It is my hope and recommendation as a victim of this wrongdoing, that the Courts take all the many factors presented to them into consideration and award further significant top-up compensation amounts at each and every Claimant Level of the Compensation Schedule from the available surplus funds. The persons infected with this virus (and their families) deserve further commitment to compensate the present and past victims within this class action lawsuit. I would like this information to be shared with the team who are presenting the information before the Courts regarding the surplus funds. Can you please ensure that this gets actioned on my behalf.

Thank you,



To Whom it may concern
I am a sister of [redacted]
That the surplus money should be
divided to all the victims family
for the suffering. They suffered watching
our loved one dying of a disease caused
by Red Cross. It was not [redacted] fault
she died of a Horrible Death of Hep. C.
It was on October 9th 2009

Case 9016

Please Reply as
Soon as possible
Love
[redacted]

Home phone
[redacted]



Shelley L. Woodrich

From:
Sent: Saturday, June 11, 2016 4:46 PM
To: Hepatitis C Class Action
Subject: Following up re Loss of Income Supplement vs. Loss of Services

Hello Heather;

I just took a look at what the Joint Committee is recommending to the Courts in the upcoming June 20 - 22nd hearing.

From what I can see, I am not seeing anything that directly relates to a continuation of Loss of Income past the age of 65, which is one of my biggest concerns. As I am now 67, still have Hepatitis C and cannot at this point in my life find a viable way to match the claims income, I would like to know what consideration was given to us who are still alive and need a way to have appropriate income.

Please advise. I am happy to speak to the courts regarding this issue, if that is still a possibility.

My phone number is:

Thank you!

Peace Always,

Shelley L. Woodrich

From:
Sent: Monday, June 13, 2016 7:54 AM
To: Hepatitis C Class Action
Subject: 1986-1990 Hepatitis C compensation

Dear Mr. Strosberg,

My name is _____ and I am a Family Class Member in the 1986-1990 Hepatitis C Class Action lawsuit. Speaking on the behalf of those of us who get loss of services for the death of our spouse I feel that it is not fair that only those who get loss of support and loss of income will get a 10 % increase. That is not fair to those of us who get loss of services. They get the increase in their loss of support and loss of income and we get nothing. That's not right and needs to be relouked at. It should be fair for all of us.

Thank you.

Sent from my iPad

Shelley L. Woodrich

From:
Sent: Tuesday, June 14, 2016 12:22 PM
To: Hepatitis C Class Action
Subject: Re: Claim 1179

Dear Strosberg Folks

I beg you please fight for us and don't let the Federal Government destroy the rest of my life by taking away the Hep C surplus

After years off work life and marriage destroyed by Hep C I need every dollar

This attempt isn't fair especially as Feds throw away money on old subs and other nonsense

deepest thanks

Shelley L. Woodrich

From:
Sent: Wednesday, June 15, 2016 8:28 AM
To: Hepatitis C Class Action
Subject: Joint hearing regarding surplus

To Whom It May Concern

My name is _____ and I reside in North Bay , Ontario since 1988.

In 2004 I was diagnosed with HepC and after searching my medical records I had gotten tainted blood in Toronto from a back operation.

My surgery had required I get blood transfusions and it was one of these I got HepC from. I had the surgery done at St. Michaels Hospital (Toronto) in October 1986.

When I was diagnosed with HepC in 2004, I told my husband to get himself checked out and our daughter (born in 1992).

Thank God our daughter didn't have it but my husband did,

Before 2004, I had heard about HepC and them trying to get a claims group so people with HepC would get some kind of reimbursement.

I had no idea I would be one of these people. or my husband for that matter.

As time went by I decided to look into how to get compensation which I filed. Then my husband filed, too.

Next you had to get treatment(needle poke in leg once a week for 6 months and pills to take everyday that made you so sick but you had to have it with something fat like peanut butter, etc.

My husband had done treatment first in Oct. 2008 and then I did mine in 2009. You could only have one person at a time as the other person was to look after you and drive you to get blood work weekly.

I was so glad that the fund was there. His symptoms after treatment were that he was severely infected and not being able to do much around the home. In 2012 my husband found that he had lung cancer (don't know if related to HepC). He was given 9 months which he did make.

After my husband passed away, I contacted the HepC fund to see if I could get some help. They did help financially.

I believe with the surplus every living relative should get a sum to make ends meet. I was lucky but there were others that lost their lives to this horrible disease.

As usual the government has to be involved. Where were they when I found out that I had HepC and I didn't know for how long.

I found through reading that the disease can stay in your body a long time before being noticed.

Because of having HepC and getting treatment I still can't give blood which I would have wanted to.

The average person doesn't know what its like to have HepC. Your friends just start shying away, not getting together anymore with you, telling your dentist because the staff could get it.

I had to tell hospital staff about my bout with HepC, doctors, etc. only people that had to know.

That is why I think that the survivors of these class members should all get an equal amount for compensation. This amount will not bring loved ones back but it will help the families as they had to go through taking care of the individual or in bad circumstances making sure about burial needs.

Again this was a bad disease and still is. Some people have symptoms and others do not.

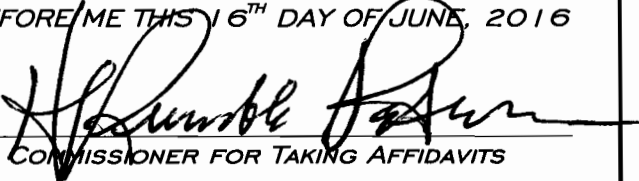
The fund has helped myself as well as my husband . I know my husband passed away from lung cancer but he first got HepC (we were both treated).

Please do the right thing and help out the survivors of this bad disease. No one needs to live life badly.

Again thank you for taking the time to read this. Also, I believe the right thing to do is make sure each living survivor would receive an equal amount so they can live their lives as best as possible.

Thank You

THE ATTACHED IS EXHIBIT "B" TO THE
AFFIDAVIT OF SHELLEY WOODRICH AFFIRMED
BEFORE ME THIS 16TH DAY OF JUNE, 2016


COMMISSIONER FOR TAKING AFFIDAVITS

April 7, 2016

J. J. Camp QC.

Camp Fiorante Matthews Mogeran

400-856 Homer St

Vancouver, BC. V6B-2W5

re: 1986-90 Hepatitis C Settlement Agreement
Phase 2 Sufficiency Schedule

I apologize for not replying earlier to your
notice re the above.

My husband -

formerly of

passed away

in December 2007.

Regarding the distribution of the Surplus may I suggest
on behalf of my husband there should be sufficient funds
retained in the Trust Fund to meet all possible needs for the
Class members and Family Class members but with such a
huge surplus of an estimated 236 million to 256 million these
residual funds should be directed towards Canada's health care
system. This should be carefully distributed so that it is
equalized across the country remembering the many small
communities that lack proper medical ^{care}. A portion could also go
towards the training of new doctors.

I would appreciate any reply to be directed to me
at the above address.

Sincerely

APR 25 2016

To whom it may concern:-

My husband _____ (Claim # _____) was one of the unfortunate ones that had several blood transfusions in 1986 because of a accident that had happened. Consiquently contacted Hepititis C from carelessness and common sense on behalf of the blood services. This has been going on since 2012. He was getting real sick from the hep c just waiting for the medication, which took over 2 yrs to get. He fought real hard for the real good medication that had a higher cure and less side effects. So he didn't have to suffer anymore then he had. But he was getting so sick he couldn't wait any longer, that he had to settle for the worst which was (Peginterferon alfa-2a + Ribavirin). _____ was so sick with it, with several allergies My husband now is suffering with the side effects that go along with this. Can't work anymore, has now
over →

lost his license to ~~drive~~ drive which was motorcycle, car & air brakes. — is 67 years old, to you. The Specialist has diagnosed him with demenshia which is one of the side effects he is suffering now.

So basically he has been handed a early death sentence that has cut his life down considerably and ruined his family. Which something he has no control over. To try putting yourself in his shoes and see how it would feel. It is so unfair, we shouldn't have to fight for so long for something that should be a cut & dry case. The government should take care of him so he doesn't have to worry who's going to be able to take care of him, in the future.

Yours Truly

(—)

please reply
Thank You.

Seniors Outpatient Clinic

April 19, 2016

To Whom it May Concern:

Re: [REDACTED]

DOB: [REDACTED]

Address: [REDACTED]

This man has been followed in the Geriatric Clinic at the Royal Jubilee Hospital since October 2015 for a cognitive syndrome which has likely progressed to mild dementia. His cognitive test scores range from 18-23/30 for the Folstein MMSE; he scored 12/30 on the MOCA with his family physician. A CT scan of his head done in July 2015 was read as normal for age.

Both he and his wife report that his cognitive symptoms began during treatment for hepatitis C. We do not have details of this treatment but interferon is well known to produce cognitive and psychological effects which generally subside after stopping the drug. I cannot state with certainty whether this treatment is related to his current symptoms, but this possible.

Yours sincerely;

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

May 7, 2016

Claim number

JJ. Camp Q.C.
Camp Fiorante Matthews Hogerman
400-856 Homer Street
Vancouver, British Columbia
V6B 2W5

Rec'd
May 12/16

Dear Sirs:

Please find attached victim impact statements from myself, my family and closest friends. I thought this would be the best way to express what this disease has done to me and those closest to me, and also show our desire for the fund ~~to~~ surplus to be divided amongst the original group of victims, then the secondary group.

This disease is far reaching. I had no idea myself until I read how my family and friends were affected. I thought I had hid the worst parts from them, but I was wrong.

This has been one of the most difficult things I have ever done. This exercise has brought up the worst memories, nightmares. Having to dredge them up for strangers is difficult, even humiliating. I have already been a victim.

Please take this under consideration when you make your decision. The administration and lawyers have already benefited. It's time we, who the fund was set up for, get a share. Pay us a reasonable lump sum.

You literally have the lives of me and my family in the palms of your hands. Do the right thing.

Sincerely

[Redacted Signature]

Dear Sir or Madam,

My name is [REDACTED] My claim number is [REDACTED] am a 53 year old Caucasian female. On February [REDACTED], 1987, I was involved in a motor vehicle accident near Kelowna, British Columbia. I sustained multiple injuries requiring 2 lifesaving operations and involving transfusions of a total of 58 units of blood at Kelowna General Hospital. There is no doubt the transfusions saved my life.

I gradually recovered from my injuries, and having lost half of my liver, I was constantly tired. I began feeling worse and worse until I could no longer get out of bed. Fortunately for myself, my physician [REDACTED] was well-read and had recently discovered an article about a new type of hepatitis. I was subsequently tested, and was diagnosed with non A/non B hepatitis, now known as Hepatitis C.

At that time, Doctors were baffled as to how to treat me. Doctor after Doctor, Specialist after Specialist, no one had any answers. I was even sent to a psychiatrist, being thought by doctors that this all might just be in my head. Finally in frustration, I was forced to rely on myself to get better. After a great deal of research, trial and error, and many, many thousands of dollars out of pocket, I came upon a herbal regimen that allowed me to at least function, if not actually engaging fully with the real world.

Over the years my symptoms subsided, and I now only occasionally have what my husband refers to as "hep days" that last from several days to several weeks. Additionally, my immune system has been compromised by this disease and I pick up almost every viral and bacterial infection that I am exposed to. I have constant colds. I get tired easily. I have missed out on so many experiences because I am simply not healthy enough.

A trace back was later done on my transfused blood.

I am not certain how many of those units were tested during the traceback, but I was later told that the technicians stopped after they found not one, but three tainted units of blood.

I am a victim. I am also a survivor.

When admission and compensation was offered, we applauded. We believed the government would step up and compensate us for both our illness and our out of pocket expenses. We were sorely disappointed. We had to fight tooth and nail to receive any monies. We were constantly denied and made to jump through seemingly impossible hoops to receive any reimbursements or any cash payouts. I was treated so badly every time I spoke with an administrator, I would end up in tears. My husband had to take over dealing with the administrators of the trust, the very one set up for us. We felt like beggars. We were made to feel like thieves. We were denied. We were even told we had to go back to the doctors treating us in the past to get letters that indicated that they would have subscribed to the herbal treatments I myself developed. Doctors' letter cost money, and the time and effort seemed insurmountable. We gave up.

We gave up. It seemed to us that the administration was in the business of keeping the trust to administrate for themselves assuring them all lifetime jobs. The trust failed. It did not do the job it was

set up to do. We were all screwed, and now there is a surplus. No surprise there to any of us who are now even bigger victims.

What should we do with the surplus in the fund? Simply put, give it to the people who deserve it. The victims. The survivors of this terrible tragedy.

Keep a reserve for scholarships for our kids. Increase the amount. You know how many people were infected. Do the calculations. Take care of us when we get sicker. From there, it seems a simple matter of dividing the money up to each victim. Write me a check. In most countries, compensation was \$250,000, not \$25,000,

Stop making me feel like a victim. Pay me. As a single become family as I cannot work, help us out. This illness has affected not only me, but my entire family. We live with it every day.

We are not asking for a hand out. We are asking for just and real compensation. Pare down the administration, and spend the money on us, the victims. The survivors.

With all due respect,

[REDACTED]

To the HepC 8690,

I am writing this letter in support of the women I have loved for over 33 years.
I met and fell in love with one of the most vibrant, fun and loving people you could ever meet.

██████████ is my wife of 30 years and my best friend of 33.

We were planning our wedding and our future together in the fall of 1986.
██████████ was attending college adding to her education with a diploma in business.
I was working as a sales representative supporting her education and preparing to work hard and live our dreams.

Tragically ██████████ was involved in a single vehicle accident and the failure of a seatbelt added to her serious injuries.
I nearly lost the love of my life twice on the operating table in Kelowna general but an amazing team of doctors and emergency medical staff saved her life.

She is a tenacious women and she fought hard to over come her injuries and we had to deal with the facts that her injuries would slow her down for a long time.
But we had a wedding to plan and we worked hard to make her feel well.
However even then her recovery should have been faster.

Eventually 7 months in to our marriage ██████████ collapsed within herself. Our Doctor was stymied and she put both ██████████ and I through a series of both physical and emotional tests to see what was causing the pain and fatigue.

Our Doctor eventually referenced an article on the rise of a non A/B Hepatitis.

I think your aware of the rest of the stories.

The failure of the blood management system in Canada had failed its citizens for one mans greed to make his bonus.

Eventually the Creever Commission came forward and we found the truth.
That was very long fight.
We had to deal with stigma that Hepatitis C of being a sexually and needle (Drug user) transmitted disease.

But eventually the truth came out, but to late for a lot of lost friends. People who didn't want their kids over at our house

There was to be a proper settlement.
I read with dismay what our lawyers (who made a fortune and were paid out in full) had steered us into.

No up front compensation , that in any other western jurisdiction would have paid the victims at least \$500,000 each and then the , how sick you are scale would have applied.

I won't go into how hard it was to deal with the bureaucratic nightmare that was dealing with the Hep C Administrators.

Eventually my wife was too tired and too angry to talk with them and I took up the struggle.

I'm a very good sales person and when I set my mind to something I make it happen.

Lets just say I gave up with the administrators who continually had to have proof that we were not ripping off the system.

Ever wonder why there is all that extra money?

I will one day write a book about it.

So what did you take from us.

Dual income for one, [REDACTED] did her best but there is no way she can work a fulltime job let alone achieve the potential she had.

Try the current economic situation on a single income.

Try living with the pressure of being totally responsible for our family.

Adventures, we paddled, we hiked we road our bikes, we skied hard before she was poisoned.

Oh she shouldered on but we couldn't ski or ride with our friends they were too fast and fit for [REDACTED] to keep up.

Eventually we just enjoyed these pursuits together.

The tough times when [REDACTED] had all but given up.

A stress on our relationship that if it wasn't for our deep love would have failed.

Ask how many failed marriages there are among the victims.

You ask what you should do with the excess funds.

Pay us for the damage that was caused and do a total review of the administration of the fund.

Allow us some respite and give us back some of what we lost.

My wife deserves that at the least.

Do the right thing by these people and their families.

It wasn't all bad, [REDACTED] and I to everyone's surprise had three great children.

Safe journeys,

[REDACTED] proud husband of an amazing woman and survivor.

To whom it may concern,

My name is [REDACTED], I'm currently 21 years of age, thrice recipient of the national endowment bursary as a business student at Thompson Rivers University, and all my life I've watched a disease that the healthcare system inflicted upon my mother not only cripple a saint of a woman's health and spirit but also severely damage our entire family's and many other's financial and mental well being. A disease that was distributed out of pure incompetence and negligence.

By inflicting Hepatitis C through tainted blood transfusions and the medical treatments thereafter on my mother the Canadian government and healthcare system unjustly robbed my mother of a life she deserved to live. A life without numerous prescription drugs day in and day out and all the side effects those entailed, a life without having to go through the hell that is chemotherapy, a life without the pain I see, hear and feel emanating from her everyday. This great country of ours, has betrayed a woman who just needed blood to survive the tragedy of a vehicle collision.

I've also watched my father struggle as the sole income provider for our family of 5, and I've watched the unjust burden that this disease has forced upon him as well knowing that if my mother were to be healthy enough, that she would be able to have provided income to the household as well, which could have alleviated many financial burdens and the psychological struggles inherent. This I believe is an injustice in and amongst itself, not only did this disease rob my mother of her health, but it also robbed her of any semblance of a normal life, and forced undue burden on the rest of our family.

The long reaching effects of this illness and the medications have not been lost on myself or my siblings either. Watching your mother in constant pain day in and day out, often being in medicated stupors from the prescription drugs or using alcohol to self medicate through the apparent severe pain is extremely difficult on the psyche of three children and I believe that not having the beautiful goddess of a mother I could see behind the pain with me and my siblings, having to see her struggle through the still amazing job she did raising us, undoubtedly attributed to the depression I've been personally diagnosed with and I can see lingering behind the eyes of both my 19 year old brother and 16 year old sister.

To my understanding there is a great surplus in the fund set aside to make this tainted blood tragedy right, by some means anyways, and that the distributors are reaching out for ways to use this surplus of an excess of from what I've been told is 200+ million dollars. If that figure is true then I believe that you owe the people that were affected more, much more.

If the above figure is truly correct and there is in excess of 200+ million dollars in the fund then I believe that you as the distributors owe it to the families like mine to distribute at least a large sum of that amongst the 30,000 Hepatitis C patients and the rest should be used to make sure that our healthcare system and government never allow something as truly devastatingly unjust as the tainted blood tragedy to happen again. Even giving each affected patient an additional \$250,000 would be a drop in the ocean of that surplus and would help families like mine that have been so wronged by this exponentially.

Though compensation from the fund would be a step in the right direction to lessen this tragedy. There is nothing you could do to replace the healthy mother my family so rightly deserved.

Yours,

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]



[REDACTED]@gmail.com>

Logan letter final

1 message

[REDACTED]@gmail.com>

Mon, May 9, 2016 at 10:19 AM

To [REDACTED]@gmail.com

To the Hepatitis C committee

Dear Sir or Madam:

My name is [REDACTED] is my Mum. She was made sick by some blood transfusions in 1987, before I was born.

She is a great Mum, but it's hard. I have never had a Mum who is healthy. She would always be there, but sometimes just watched on the sidelines or only played for a little while.

I grew up quite oblivious to the disease my mom had. I remember way back in the day when I saw her scar and asked what had happened. She had been in a car accident involving black ice and had her stomach sliced open. Having lost so much blood she needed transfusions. It wasn't until later in my life that I understood what hepatitis C was and how absolutely insane it was that my mum contracted this disease in a place where you're supposed to have your life in good hands. I grew up playing with my brother and sister on my Mums bed on the days she was too sick to get up. I remember how hard it was to build Lego on the bed. I remember her having to sit down after playing ball for 15 minutes. I remember my Mum having someone else teach me to ride my bike, because she couldn't run that fast or far. I remember seeing the pain on her face. Her disappointment at not being able to do more for us. I've grown up with my beautiful mother going through prescription drugs, chemotherapy and pain all due to a doctors mistake. I wasn't old enough to fully understand the effects of the chemo or drugs so I always thought that my mom would sometimes be very angry or depressed for know reason.

I remember her getting even sicker when she went on the chemotherapy treatment. I remember always being scared that my Mum would not be there when I got home from school. Thinking she was going to be in the hospital, or worse. I remember how scared my Dad was.

We didn't get to go to a lot of places when I was younger, as there usually wasn't enough money for fancy holidays. Mostly we went camping at the lake. That was ok too, as we always laughed, but we never got to see exciting places together.

Why not share the money equally among the victims? It would sure be nice no to have my family worry about money all the time especially now that both my brother and I are in University. It makes me sick that something like this could ever happen and that my mom who never did anything towards these people has to pay for it. I would wish nothing more than to have my Mum and Dad live even for a short time, like this terrible disease never happened to my family.

Yours Truly,

Dear Members of The Joint Committee,
My name is [REDACTED] s, I am Sixteen Years
Old and I am a Second hand Victim of
Hepatitis C. Before I was born my Mother
got into a ~~car~~ accident and needed blood from the
blood bank, She recieved blood containing
Hepatitis C in it, Something that has affected
my families life Since then. You could Say my
two brothers and I are miracles because of our
blood lacking this illness and alongside my O- blood
making me a universal donor. Growing up my Mother
was very sick, She was an amazing Mom regardless
but I still had to watch my mother go through
Chemotherapy and see her get more and more
sick while being told it would make her better,
creating a very understandable fear of doctors and
an understandable anger. My Mother did nothing
to deserve what happened and my family shouldn't
these ridiculous hoops, I understand you are
a company but to my understanding you have many
Victims who deserve more than what you've given them,
I believe in a fair law system and that most
companies arent evil. Please prove me right,
do the right thing, fix your mistakes and understand
the severity of what you've done and the lifelong
issues ~~you've~~ caused.

Thank you

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

/

My Impact Statement for [REDACTED], from [REDACTED], May 9, 2016

I have known [REDACTED] most of her adult life. I met her as a young woman prior her engagement to be married to my younger brother [REDACTED].

Beautiful, healthy and vibrant it was not hard to see why my brother fell in love with her. She complemented his outdoor life and sense of adventure. She was up for anything, and kept up too. They lived in the country and her passion for natural health was reflected in her love for growing most anything. She is one of the most creative people I know always trying out new methods of sustainable gardening and following an artist's lifestyle, long before it was gentrified. When her accident happened it frightened us all and devastated my brother who never left her side for weeks during her multiple surgeries. We were so grateful she survived and lived to be the most beautiful bride ever. Little did we know of the horrors to come as a result of the multiple blood transfusions during her hospitalization.

[REDACTED] assumed the doctors were correct when they told her she would never have children due to the multiple surgeries or her subsequent diagnosis. It was a truly sad situation to see a young couple, who could have made great parents, deprived of that life experience. But something was terribly wrong, she lost weight and could not maintain a healthy weight to keep up with her active lifestyle. Even though she tried to keep positive we could all sense there was something draining her physically and mentally. Then came the awful truth about Hepatitis C. She was diligent in following Doctors prescribed regime. However, when she become pregnant she was advised against the pregnancy and followed the advise not to have the child. That is when she came to me and she sought out my thoughts on some ideas she had. She wanted my opinion about her pregnancy, she thought that someone with an RN, BSN, and MSC might shed some light on her situation. She said that during the short time she was pregnant she felt the best she has felt since before the accident and could it be that having a child might actually help her. Both her and my bother decided, that even though it was risky according to medical opinion, they would have one child and my brother would always have her through the child. My answer was simple. Your body, your decision.

Three beautiful children later she proved the medical experts wrong. Although mothering small children exhausted her, she gave me two nephews and a niece I would be proud to call my own and are a central focus of my life,

[REDACTED] is no ordinary person as you can tell. Her courage and positive outlook while going through invasive treatments was and remains inspirational. She is a wonderful partner to my brother supporting him in his business and life pursuits. Never, never did I hear her complain, she just persevered and endured it all. It was painful for us to watch.

She has always contributed to her community and supported her friends and family through their challenges in life and I am a better person for having known her and laid witness to the continuous struggle she has had.

Who knows the missed opportunities she gave up due to her disease contracted from being given tainted blood. I only know that not only did the health system let her down, there was not one bit of curiosity or respect from health care personnel to document her amazing story and share it with others afflicted so they may have a choice in influencing the progress of their own disease. If she had been compliant we would never have shared with her the joys and pains of parenthood and life. From my perspective there was nothing safe or caring about her medical experience. She got her courage from her family and friends and a strong drive for self-determination. A role model for us all.



[REDACTED]@gmail.com>

Impact letter.

2 messages

To: [REDACTED]@gmail.com>
[REDACTED]@gmail.com>

Sun, May 8, 2016 at 11:49 AM

Dear ,

I am writing this impact-letter to you, to help you understand how I feel. February [REDACTED] 1987 was a day that changed the life of my little sister [REDACTED]. On that night she suffered a horrific accident of which she bares the emotional and physical scars of that dreaded night today. She almost lost her life as a result of that accident and that accident certainly changed her life and the lives of her husband and their 3 children.

I don't think anyone thinks of how others feel when negligence get the best of you. Even the attitude today

is a perfect example of disregard. DO you know how I felt when I called only to learn of my sister potentially dying. Do you know of the emotions involved at the potential of losing someone so important to me and so important to others? I instantly got a nervous pit in my stomach because I did not know if she would make it. Adding to this was my worry after learning how many units of blood she needed to live and as a result of this accident, she contracted hepatitis C. I was always scared, always nervous, always sad that her life was so close to being lost. Things are this way due to an accident. Countless hours worrying about [REDACTED] were spent.

It is NOT a normal life that [REDACTED] has, as she is in constant pain and she has somehow managed her pain to the extent that she has a family of her own now who she cares for deeply, but they are NOT fooled. They know of her pain, they know of her anguish and they know of her suffering, all the while she puts on a brave face for her children. I am impacted by this as I have been powerless to help her and this is my opportunity to express how much she is loved. You see, [REDACTED] and I met by mail when I was 14 years old. I lived in England and she lives in Canada. We are very close. We first met in Edmonton in 1983 and we have seen each other on and off since. She intimately knows about my life and I hers. In this

regard we are family, she is my sister and I am her brother. I love her dearly and all those years of suffering and pain and pain management I have endured with her. She is my precious sister, who I nearly lost over an accident that could have been prevented. I know it has been very painful for her family as well, and if I could do anything in the world I would wave a magic wand...and my [REDACTED] would be HAPPY and living life the way any mother would in a loving caring family without hepatitis C and without constant pain and without being scarred for life emotionally and physically. She would have the life she deserves. You have a chance to make this right. She has so much to offer. I have come to the realization that her life has forever being changed because of that night on February [REDACTED] 1987. I can only tell how this have affected me and affected [REDACTED]. I am so very sorry that some of the changes in her life have given her a bad deal, but there are so many good deals to come

Times have been a little rough. It is my hope that this can be corrected for the future. A mistake of this magnitude is inhumane. It is inhumane, to put others in risk of danger when this could have been avoided. Do you need to experience such a tragedy to do right?

I am aching that [REDACTED] has had and continue to have such a hard time, I hope this letter made somewhat of an impact, as to my feelings and I hope that this impact letter will help in making this wrong, right.

[REDACTED] @gmail.com>
To: [REDACTED] @gmail.com>

Sun, May 8, 2016 at 12:08 PM

Brilliant!

Sent from my iPad

[Quoted text hidden]



[REDACTED]@gmail.com>

Fwd: letter of support

2 messages

To: [REDACTED]@gmail.com>
[REDACTED]@gmail.com>

Fri, May 6, 2016 at 11:04 AM

To whom it may concern,

I am writing on behalf of my friend [REDACTED] who I have known for approximately 9 years. I lived and worked in Revelstoke where I taught all three of [REDACTED] children and over the years we became good friends. I have known about [REDACTED] condition for most of our friendship. While she is devoted to both her children and her husband, I know that she has struggled over the years. Her illness has affected her health, ability to work, and her ability to manage a sustainable lifestyle. [REDACTED] is a wonderful parent and very much loved by her children; however, her illness is also a part of their lives. The pressures of raising children and providing for a family are difficult on their own, and I know that [REDACTED] continued struggles with her health have been very frustrating for her as a parent. That being said, she has always put the needs of her children before her own, despite the difficulty of her circumstance.

When I first met [REDACTED] she was always in her garden. Over the past few years I see her there less and less as her health does not support her passion.

[REDACTED] is loved by her husband, family, friends, and community. She is a giving and loving person who does the best with what she has. Any further support would be well deserved and improve the quality of the lives of both her and her family.

Sincerely,

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

To: [REDACTED]@gmail.com>

Fri, May 6, 2016 at 12:23 PM

Sent from my iPad

Begin forwarded message:

From: [REDACTED]@gmail.com>
Date: May 6, 2016 at 11:04:59 AM PDT
To: [REDACTED]@gmail.com>
Subject: Fwd: letter of support



[REDACTED]@gmail.com>

Letter

1 message

[REDACTED]@hotmail.com>
To: [REDACTED]@gmail.com

Mon, May 9, 2016 at 10:13 AM

To whom it may concern

Hi my name is [REDACTED] and I was asked by [REDACTED] to compose a letter on how I saw hepatitis C affect her life. I first met [REDACTED] and [REDACTED] when I was just was young teenager, I started off as the baby sitter for their young son, at the time, [REDACTED]. As time went on I became part of the family and they gave me the responsibly and the trust to watch over their most precious assets, their three lovely children. [REDACTED] became my other mom, the person who I could talk to with out the fear of being judged and also give me the perspective of another adult, who wasn't my parent.

Some of my first memories of knowing that something tragic had happened to [REDACTED] was when I saw the scars that she had on her arm and her abdomen. As time went on I became more curious of what had caused these. I would soon come to learn about her accident and the massive amounts of blood that she had needed and how she had contracted hepatitis C from it. I spent many afternoons, summer mornings and weekends at the [REDACTED] family's house helping with the kids, and at the time I didn't know the extent of how illness affected [REDACTED] and the exhaustion that came along with it. I'm sure she missed out on many things because of how she was feeling or wasn't able to spend as much time in her garden or even spending those precious moments with her family and friends because of the toll hepatitis C took on her body. The most vivid memory I have of how much this terrible disease took its toll on [REDACTED] and her family was when she made the decision to do a drug therapy to help treat the hepatitis C. I don't recall how old I was, but I do recall how much more exhausted, and how thin she had become. I also remember her having constant aches and pain and how she wasn't able to enjoy some of the most important things in her life because of her exhaustion. No matter how awful or exhausted [REDACTED] was feeling, she was always able to put on a smile for love her family and her friends.

Sent from my iPhone

May 07, 2016

To Whom It May Concern;

I am writing on behalf of my very good friend [REDACTED]; whose life was altered drastically after her automobile accident in 1987. I have known [REDACTED] since the late 80's when I moved to Vancouver and her and her husband we amongst my first circle of friends. They have remained so ever since and they are a big part of my life and my time in BC. Since her accident I have seen this woman, who was usually the life of the party and the quintessential social butterfly gradually begin to deteriorate into a totally different person who at times I didn't recognize. A mum with a family of three children was now struggling with simple day to day tasks. A simple enjoyment of a simple day seemed to be a task just in itself. The actions that contributed to [REDACTED] decline really has affected this person and here daily existence.

As a result of her accident and her contracting the Hep C virus through blood transfusions, [REDACTED] life changed. It was extremely painfully for me to watch such a good friend go through what she was going through and not be affected. I watched the colour go from her face and the joy from her eyes as she struggled to make it through a day. And I was helpless to do anything that could alleviate the discomfort and the pain. This impacted on me as we were always there for each other. They were/are my west coast family

When I would drive up from Vancouver to Squamish to visit them I would be unsure if it would be a good day or a bad for her. And then as always try and figure a way to make things better. A woman who took joy in all the simplest things was now being faced with a future that was foreign to here. [REDACTED] has been involved an accident that was totally beyond here control and the fact that she has had to wait so long to acquire this settlement is, I imagine, a stress in itself.

This unfortunate turn of events in [REDACTED] life changed not only her life experience but it has had an affect all those around her. She has been lucky to have a strong and loving family but the fact is she has had a tough up and down coastal ride. And I hope that the ruling will award her the maximum amount possible for her trial and ordeal

I thank you for allowing me to submit this statement.

Sincerely submitted

[REDACTED]

✓

[REDACTED]



[REDACTED]@gmail.com>

Hep C letter

2 messages

Mon, May 9, 2016 at 8:53 AM

To: [REDACTED]!@gmail.com>

Hi [REDACTED]

I hope this reads ok - please adjust where it may not.... Thinking of you xo

May 10, 2016

To whom it may concern:

Re: [REDACTED]-Hepatitis C Testimonial

Our family has been very close to the [REDACTED] family for over 8 years, living 3 blocks apart in Revelstoke, BC

I have had the opportunity to get to know and love [REDACTED] as a dear friend and companion in motherhood and parenting. Soon into our relationship I learnt of [REDACTED] accident and resulting diagnosis of Hepatitis C. What struck me the most was the stark difference between [REDACTED] life before her diagnosis and after.

[REDACTED] is amazingly positive and driven. She manages raising three wonderful children and supporting her husband in his business. [REDACTED] has not returned to her professional life as she led prior to her accident and it is clear that she is held back with health concerns.

Although [REDACTED] maintains her energy for managing her home and children, it is clear knowing [REDACTED] that her expectations of what she could do and would do if her health were not at issue, are very high and reasonable but limited as a result of her diagnosis.

[REDACTED] and her family have lived with the issues caused by Hepatitis C and [REDACTED] contraction of the disease and have persevered. Emotionally, physically and financially, it is apparent that they have struggled with the situation and it's with praise and admiration that I support [REDACTED] and the [REDACTED] family in pursuing all avenues in compensation and cure for her disease.

Sincerely,

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]@gmail.com>

Mon, May 9, 2016 at 9:07 AM

To: [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

To the Hepatitis C Committee

I have known [REDACTED] since 1990. We have been work colleges at two different organizations and have become good friends. We have children of similar ages and our children have played together. When I first met [REDACTED] she had already contracted Hepatitis C as the result of a blood transfusion. She was feeling the affects of the disease and was often fatigued at work. As time moved forward the symptoms of the disease grew more sever and she was no longer able to work. The disease also stole precious time away from her family as she did not always have her full energy. I believe that Hepatitis C has robbed [REDACTED] of the full life she would have enjoyed had she not contracted the disease.

Sincerely

[REDACTED]

1/21/03



mail.com>

letter

1 message

mail.com>

Mon, May 9, 2016 at 10:07 AM

To: mail.com

Dear Committee members

I am writing to show support to May friend She is a victim of the Red Cross tainted blood scandal.

I have known for 29 years, shortly. After she got married. We lived across the street from each other and as we both had dogs, we walked them together. We became life long friends.

I noticed over the years that our walks became shorter and shorter. At first I thought it was because our dogs were getting older. That wasn't it. was getting more and more tired. She couldn't do it. She always had a cold or flu. She caught everything. Sometimes I would go over and find her in bed in the middle of the afternoon. She was that sick.

The cure she took almost killed her.

deserves to be properly compensated for her being poisoned with bad blood. Blood that should have been screened. Please pay her what she deserves.

Thank you,

North Vancouver, BC

Sent from my iPad

May 4, 2016

Dear Joint Committee

My name is [REDACTED]. My mother is the shaman for the [REDACTED] First Nations band. I am writing to stand with [REDACTED], who received bad blood from the Red Cross and gave her hepatitis C. [REDACTED] and I met in 1986. We were casual friends but became as close as family when her journey through this disease began. I was the manager of [REDACTED] in [REDACTED] BC., and became close as [REDACTED] searched for alternative treatments to battle this disease. There was a lot of trial and error. We finally came up with a combination of herbal supplements, tonics, aromatherapy and juicing that helped to keep her symptoms at bay. She spent thousands of dollars, of which she did not get reimbursed.

I watched her try. I watched her struggle. I watched her suffer. I watched her fail. I saw her pain. I saw her fear, and the fear on the faces of her family. I saw her almost give up. I saw the disease winning.

We prayed over her. We smudged her. We blessed every sip of water she had, every bite of food. We called upon the ancestors for help. We called upon the spirits. After a very long and difficult journey, they listened. Our entire band had prayed, and the entire band rejoiced. But not for long. A cure had been found. [REDACTED] tried it, hoping it would give her back her life. Instead we watched, day by day, the life draining out of her. We held drum circles, prayer circles, laying of hands. We tried everything.

I now see that [REDACTED] has through very hard work, learned to live with this disease. It is not easy. Not for her, her husband or her kids. She is very lucky to have such a supportive family. They deserve justice. They deserve peace. They deserve compensation. Please use the fund surplus to make my friend, her family, and all the other victims of the tainted blood tragedy feel like they are no longer victims.

Sincerely,

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

Sent from my iPad

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

May 1, 2016

To whom it may concern:

Re: [REDACTED] (nee [REDACTED]) — Hepatitis C testimonial

[REDACTED] and I developed a friendship in 1980 when we both became swimming instructors and lifeguards. This marked the beginning of our journey working to put ourselves through post-secondary education — young, healthy, fit and full of potential. What I admired about [REDACTED] was her creative and entrepreneurial spirit. The accident, subsequent blood transfusions and the ultimate diagnosis were difficult hurdles to overcome but nothing as hard as living with the condition for the rest of her life.

I respect [REDACTED] positive approach to her disease focusing on living a full and productive life within the constraints of the constant battle with Hepatitis C. This disease has taken its toll both physically and emotionally on [REDACTED] and her family. Her and her husband [REDACTED] had to live through the devastation of multiple miscarriages and the overwhelming fear of passing the virus on to the baby. They are blessed with three amazing children, but [REDACTED] would be the first to state that her disease has impacted her ability to care for her family in the manner she would expect of herself. Many days she is plagued by fatigue and pain which leaves her bedridden — unable to work and unable to complete simple daily tasks. [REDACTED] and her family have dealt with the resulting depression and anxiety — questioning her self-worth and fearful of the potential of a family without her.

[REDACTED] has fought this disease with a passion and availed herself of every treatment option accessible to her including interferon. It was with great hope that [REDACTED] underwent this physically challenging treatment. Learning, once again, that a promising treatment did not work was devastating. It was a long journey through both the physical and emotional effects of this unsuccessful miracle cure.

[REDACTED] and her beautiful family put on a brave face. The challenges that they have undergone could have and in many cases would have destroyed most families. I admire her and [REDACTED] for their commitment to facing her disease together.

Sincerely,

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]@gmail.com
[REDACTED]



[REDACTED]@gmail.com>

1 message

[REDACTED]@me.com>
To: [REDACTED]@gmail.com

Thu, May 5, 2016 at 10:20 AM

May 1, 2016

To whom it may concern:

My name is [REDACTED]. I am writing with regards to my friend, [REDACTED] whom I have known since 1987. She was infected with Hepatitis C when she received many blood transfusions following a car accident in Kelowna BC in the winter of 1987. I did not know her prior to her transfusion.

[REDACTED] I had always been known as an energetic, enthusiastic person, always up for the next adventure. This was not the woman I met. While she was always enthusiastic, often she would leave functions early or not show up at all. She became increasingly more reclusive. She became thinner, more gaunt. She showed increasingly less enthusiasm for life. She was, in short, sick.

It is very hard to watch a friends health deteriorate. It is hard to see them lose interest in life. This is what this disease did to my friend.

To add insult to injury, the drug therapy program they eventually put [REDACTED] on made things even worse. I watched my friend drop down to less than 100 pounds, and she looked and probably felt like a walking corpse. And it did not work.

I am very glad that [REDACTED] has the determination to live with this terrible disease. Not many of us could. Please compensate her and her family so she may live the rest of her days without financial fear.

Yours truly,

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
Vancouver, BC
[REDACTED]



[REDACTED]@gmail.com>

1 message

[REDACTED]@gmail.com>
To: [REDACTED]@gmail.com

Thu, May 5, 2016 at 3:48 PM

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
Victoria BC [REDACTED]

May 2, 2016

To whom it may concern:

Re: [REDACTED] Hepatitis C Testimonial

[REDACTED] and I became acquainted as newcomers and neighbors in the Deep Cove community of North Vancouver in 1986. We quickly developed a deeper friendship and shared many common interests and goals. As our friendship developed, I witnessed the physical and emotional limitations placed by her accident and ultimate diagnosis of Hepatitis C. [REDACTED] was constantly faced with the frustration of uncertain health and was limited in her ability to enjoy a regular routine. There were regular occurrences where simple plans had to be forgone due to her ill health and waning energy levels. Employment opportunities were also limited due to health confines.

[REDACTED] positivity and passion for life has contributed greatly to her achievements over the years. What most of us take for granted, [REDACTED] has had to fight for doubly hard to achieve. The struggles that encompass this disease have taken a toll on both [REDACTED] and her loving family. Although we have only managed periodic contact since moving apart, it is evident that her diagnosis of Hepatitis C has been a constant factor that has driven difficult decisions for her and her family. I greatly admire [REDACTED] and her family's commitment in an attempt to live a healthy full life, despite the challenges faced with this disease.

Sincerely,

[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]

Sent from my iPad

[REDACTED]
Cell: [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] Hepatitis.pdf>

On May 5, 2016, at 11:16 AM, [REDACTED] wrote:

To who it may concern

This letter is written in support of [REDACTED], a hepatitis C victim from the tainted blood crisis. She was infected in 1987 from improperly screened blood sent by the Red Cross to the Kelowna General hospital, where [REDACTED] was a patient following a motor vehicle accident.

I first met [REDACTED] when we were 16 years old at a summer camp. We quickly became steadfast friends, and began spending a great deal of time together doing all sorts of activities such as skiing, car rallies, days at the lake, concerts and lots of dancing. We always had fun,

and [REDACTED] was up for most endeavours.

That changed when she had her accident and consequent infection with this disease. I first noticed it preparing for her wedding, 6 months after the accident. She was tired, more so than usual.

As the years went by, we all began noticing differences in [REDACTED] behaviour such as tiredness, lethargy, irritability and pain. We saw erratic behaviour, unexplainable to us at the time. We saw a woman who had everything start to fall apart. [REDACTED] activities began to slow down, and we had no idea why. We saw her self medicate with alcohol in order to make herself feel better.

In 2003, [REDACTED] undertook the interferon treatment offered. It did not work, it only made her worse. She lost weight, had no energy, and spent most of her time sleeping. She relied on us to look after her children when she could not. I have memories of her sitting at the kitchen table crying as she tried to choke down one piece of toast. I saw her get better on Fridays, only to have to take another shot of interferon, again spiralling her into the abyss of illness yet again. She was very good at trying to hide her illness from us all. She was brave, but we saw through it and saw the pain of [REDACTED] and her family.

Please do the right thing, and divide the surplus in the compensation fund amongst the remaining victims. They deserve it.

Thank you,

Sent from my iPad

May 09/2016

Dear Joint Committee,

I am responding to the letter that was sent out regarding the 1986-1990 Hepatitis C Settlement.

My mother [REDACTED] suffered terribly with Hepatitis C for many years before her passing.

The stress and worry of watching your loved ones suffer with this disease is heart breaking.

I believe the Surplus should be divided amongst the families involved in this settlement.

Thank you,

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

June 5, 2016

J. J. Camp, Q.C.
 Camp Florante Matthews Murgumao
 400, 856 Homer St
 Vancouver, BC V6B 2W5.

To Whom It May Concern:

Re: HCV Claim Settlement Surplus.

I would like to provide some input for the Joint Hearing that will take place June 22, 2016.

I contracted Hep C in 1987 through a blood transfusion. There was no diagnostic test for this at the time & for 16 years lived with increasing weakness, lethargy, arthralgia without knowing why. Time was lost for work as unable to maintain an adequate energy level resulting in major financial loss. The extreme undiagnosed fatigue also adversely affected my personal life as well.

It was not until 2003, that an official diagnosis of Hepatitis C, stage 3, genotype 1a liver disease was made. At this point it was impossible for me to maintain my full time hours as an RN, resulting in a severe loss of earning potential.

As I was still working part time I could only claim "Loss of Services in the Home" which was completely inadequate to compensate for the significant financial loss over the years. Being part-time I lost my health & dental benefits & my sick time amounted to more than allowed & took days off without pay.

From a personal perspective, I had difficulty establishing relationships due to the fear & stigma associated with Hep C & have had periods of depression due to the social isolation over the past 29 years.

Basically the losses I've coped with since 1987 amount to so much more than the compensation I have received & quite frankly NO COMPENSATION for the 16 years before being diagnosed.

All these years have been filled with uncertainty of the future, fear, anxiety, loneliness, increasing physical limitations & profound financial loss.

I realize "Quality of Life" issues are difficult to equate, but the life losses, and financial losses are very real & debilitating.

I am hoping the Committee might find justification in granting additional compensation for the heavy physical, emotional & financial toll this disease has taken.

Thank you for reading this letter.

Sincerely

Calgary AB

From: [REDACTED]@hotmail.com>
Sent: Saturday, June 11, 2016 3:39 PM
To: JJ. Camp
Subject: June 20 Court Proceedings

My name is [REDACTED], claim number, [REDACTED]. I spoke to Christopher at the claim centre in Ottawa, Friday, he suggested I contact you. There is a piece that has not been addressed during any of the proceedings since 1999! During this Hep C journey, no one has addressed the issue of mental health! I am hoping to change this major oversight! If possible, I would like to address the court on this issue! Unfortunately some background info is required for clarity. I was infected at 19 while battling cancer (diagnosed at 17, cancer free by 20). As a survivor I was told I was sterilized, thankfully that was not the case! I did go on to have 2 daughters. When my youngest was a year old I got the letter requesting my blood be checked due to possible infection! When it came back positive I was a single parent by then, was on my own, with my 2 girls. This is where my life took a tail spin! And the stigma of infectious blood and the blatant discrimination that sends people into hiding for fear of being infected became my reality! As well as the nightmare of fear of anyone finding out, began for me. When the topic of infectious blood comes up, everyone immediately gravitates to HIV/AIDS and the fear of catching it. My experience at 18, as a cancer victim, I was fired from a sandwich shop job because I had cancer and had to alter shift to accomodate radiation therapy! I couldn't imagine what would happen if it was found out, I had Hep C! I'm certainly not a drug addict, that's what people think, I've lived it! People are intolerant, mean, and unkind with things they are ignorant of! I wasn't going to kill anyone with infectious blood! Instead, I isolated myself out of fear, protected my babies (and everyone else) from my blood at all cost! In doing so fear over my blood was established! Not having enough tools in our tool box as a young, little family, we did our best to hold it together! As my disease level worsened, my girls mental health and fear of their only parent dying, became an entity of itself! They stood by helplessly and watched me live their childhood from the couch. When the pegatron treatment was made available, my eldest [REDACTED] was a teenager, [REDACTED] had been presenting with BPD/ Autism spectrum issues and we all were dealing at this point, looking back, with PTSD. My viral count was so high by then, the treatment didn't even scratch the surface or make a dent in my viral load! I was made to wait too long on the wait list in my opinion as there was a hiccup in my care. There was a change in doctors, one was retiring from the local Hep C Clinic, another was taking on the Clinic. My GP had to re refer me to the Clinic at that point. As a family we needed supports that was not available and we suffered mentally for it. I was so sick, I had every reaction to that medication but kidney and heart failure! Unsuccessful, it was discontinued, with no hope! I was going through this alone and I was dying from this silent illness. My girls mental health and PTSD, & my own and recovery from it, overwhelming! It took a couple of years to come back from pegatron! To say we should have had mental health intervention at that juncture is an understatement! Being on social services disability, it was not possible or affordable! So we were forced to carry on with life on our terms. Muddled through our issues, unsuccessfully as I look back now. But I wouldn't make the mental health connections from the behaviours until just a few years ago. It's one thing to know there's a proverbial elephant in the room until you have a name for that elephant! I finally realized 2 years ago I had PTSD when I was sitting in the hospital when my eldest tried to commit suicide! Sitting beside her hospital bed sent me right back when I was battling cancer in the hospital back when I was infected, fighting for my own life ...when my baby girl was in so much mental pain, she felt that swallowing all of her antidepressants, was her only option! Today she is 24 almost 25, married, has Anxiety Disorder, PTSD, Depression, (agoraphobia, I understand through her sister), is no longer performing as a Celtic Harpist with so much talent, and is so traumatized by my lack of health, she no longer has contact with her only mother. (Slight disclaimer, I don't support her choice of husband) My youngest was certified last year with BPD, PTSD, Anxiety Disorder and Depression! She lives unmedicated due to heart issues that are exacerbated by antidepressants. Everything in her life is my fault, so she claims! She is on Disability and is really struggling at 19 years old! I only share this to gain a snap shot example of how my being infected with Hep C has affected my immediate family! They are so fragile mentally, they are not capable of writing their own impact statements. This is why I hope to appeal to the courts, for my family's sake! So that what ever happens, they will at least not have to worry about financial provision on top of losing their only parent in the world!

In closing, my 82 year old Father, [REDACTED] requested I

mention to you that I was infected as a youth, never having the opportunity to establish a career or realize my earning potential before infection. He feels that should be a consideration in my case. He also retired from work and his responsibilities to move to the Okanagan from the Lowermainland where he lived for 59 years, to care for me. I was in liver failure, on the transplant list and could no longer be with out responsible care, here. He was my great nephew, [REDACTED] guardian on and off down there. So I'm finding myself responsible for [REDACTED] I as well. We are all now co-existing together here in the Okanagan with my daughter, [REDACTED] I hope to hear back in regards to addressing the court as soon as possible, so I can make the necessary travel arrangements to Toronto or Vancouver to do so. Thank-you, [REDACTED]

Sent from my iPhone

June 12, 2016

Re: Mrs. [REDACTED]

As a family member I am writing in response to the letter I received from the Joint Committee regarding the 1986-1990 Hepatitis C Trust Fund which has sufficient funds to meet the expected needs of Class Members and Family Class Members but there is a surplus and your question is "What should be done with this surplus?"

First I want to tell you who my mom [REDACTED] was and what she meant to our family. She was a loving, compassionate, caring woman who loved her family with her entire being. Her family always came first. She was a Mother, Grandmother, Aunt and MY BEST FRIEND. Her love was unconditional and her children were her pride and joy. She provided advice, direction, lots of love and most of all showed us the spirit of being a family and what it meant. We were a close knit family going on family trips, camping and every Sunday to her house as a family for supper. My 2 sons had the privilege of knowing their grandmother spending holidays, birthdays and special occasions as a family. The love she showed them will never be forgotten.

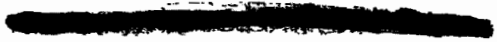
My Mom was a brave determined woman who fought very hard to be a survivor. My mom was diagnosed with Leukemia in 1989 and spent many months in the hospital. During her illness she received numerous transfusions. With amazing care and my mom's strength, determination and the love and support of her family she survived the Leukemia only later to receive a letter advising that she possibly had received tainted blood and required a blood test. The results confirmed positive for Hepatitis C from a tainted transfusion she received. How could this happen were there no procedures to ensure blood donors are not infected?

I worked in the Health Care Profession for many years trusting the Health Care System to practice safe and reliable assessments and medical care. Following guidelines, protocol and due diligence when providing care, diagnosis and testing was essential to the well being of our clients. The Health Care services failed my mother. The Canadian Red Cross provided tainted blood to my mom and as a result she was prematurely taken from her family. WHY WAS THIS NOT DETECTED THROUGH ROUTINE SCREENING OF BLOOD DONORS?? Was anyone found culpable for this "CRITICAL INCIDENT"? We trusted the Canadian Red Cross to do their job efficiently and safely for their clients.

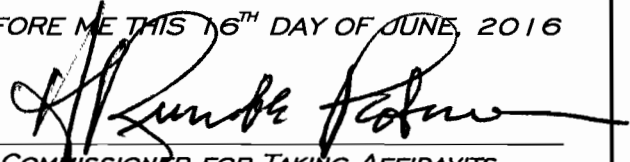
Our family and my mother were in turmoil again. My mom fought hard with the love and care of her family. It was very difficult to watch her health fail but she fought a courageous battle with her positive attitude and her faith despite the knowledge of her inevitable death. That was who my mom she was. Dignified, gracious, loving, accepting, believing in her faith and really never blamed anyone. Yes she was sad and her time with family was too short but each day was a precious gift. We were blessed to have my mom in her home where she wanted to be providing her care and our love. She died peacefully in her sleep with family by her side.

As family we have lost a Wife, Mother, Grandmother and my closest friend leaving a huge void in our lives. My mom never saw her grandson marry or the birth of her first great grandchild. I think of her every day, I loved her with my whole heart and miss her always but my wonderful memories will always be with me. NO ONE can take that away from me.

The surplus money is there because of my Mom and the many others that lost their battle to Hepatitis C despite all the hope, care, love and support. The surplus money should be shared equally amongst all the Class Members and Family Class Members of these courageous people who lost their lives prematurely. No amount of money can replace what our family has lost but acknowledge the reason for their tragic deaths is the negligence of Canadian Red Cross to ensure that the blood products are safe and infection free.



THE ATTACHED IS EXHIBIT "C" TO THE
AFFIDAVIT OF SHELLEY WOODRICH AFFIRMED
BEFORE ME THIS 16TH DAY OF JUNE, 2016

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "H. Rumble", is written over a horizontal line.

COMMISSIONER FOR TAKING AFFIDAVITS

RECEIVED

April, 2016

APR 13 2016

To Whom it Concerns

I met [REDACTED] when we were 20. He was an art student at Nova Scotia College of Art and Design, fresh in from Toronto. We fell in love, had a baby and on a quick trip to NB, fell in love again with a derelict, dilapidated house, and we took the plunge. We moved there with no jobs, no money, a wee baby and plenty of chutzpah mixed with trepidation. The house was a huge (29 rooms, 4 levels), historic building constructed in 1877. It had been empty for 11 years and was slated for demolition. It needed a TON of work. We were 21.

[REDACTED] worked on that place like I have seen no other. Ten, 12, 18 hour-days, doing anything that was required.....and I do mean, EVERYTHING. He constructed windows from scratch with salvaged wood and glass. He got books on masonry, plumbing, roofing, electrical and studied, every chance he got. He brought truckloads of sand from a beach, mixed his own mortar and did all the brickwork on our historic home himself, on homemade scaffolding. He swung a pick axe for a week and dug out the dirt-floor cellar.

He befriended an electrician who guided him through the complete re-wiring of the entire 3000 square foot building. Same with the plumbing. He scrounged most of the materials from demolition sites, the dump and neighboring reno job sites. He sanded all the hardwood floors – some by hand. And drywalled, plastered and painted every single room mostly alone or with me. He built the kitchens and landscaped the yard. He planted trees along the street and built an elaborate, huge fire escape system and decks for three buildings by himself. And he did so much more.

For a year we had only cold water, one tap and no plumbing – it drained into a five-gallon bucket which was then emptied into a small rivulet that ran through the basement. A bucket was our toilet and our shower was at the local YMCA.

[REDACTED] couldn't get a bank to take him seriously, even though he was super serious about his plans for this building. He eventually found a friend in one branch manager who agreed to fund him only a few thousand dollars at a time until he was convinced [REDACTED] was not one of those 22 year old hippies who would blow the money on a backpacking trip or a new van. In a few short months he proved himself worthy and that bank supported him faithfully over the next 20 years. He won a number of heritage awards along the way, as well.

Over the course of the next 15 or so years, [REDACTED] worked tirelessly, a visionary for his street, neighborhood and his beloved city, Saint John. He was always on one planning committee or other, including Neighborhood Policing. He was a Scout leader and he sponsored a local girls' softball team. He started a neighborhood committee that planted trees and flowers throughout the area and planned

community events for poor kids. Twice he ran for city council and once for the Liberal Party. He bought and renovated seven other properties, five on the same street and worked passionately, day, night, weekends and holidays, building a life for himself and us, his family. He acquired a reputation in our community as an amazing man - a true visionary who was happy, engaged, committed, extremely hard-working and caring. I have a giant box full of newspaper articles about him. To this day people come up to me on the street to talk to me about his legacy. A local high school teacher brings his Entrepreneur class every semester, to see our street and talk about how one person, no matter how young or broke, can make a huge impact and build a business.

We never made a lot of money. For the majority of our time together I was either working beside him renovating or going to university part-time. I always had a waitressing job or two and we made ends meet, but every extra cent went into renovating and maintaining the buildings, and until he died, he did 95% of the labor himself. At the time of his death we owned five apartment buildings, all in beautiful, historic buildings in the Trinity Preservation area of the city and he had become a full-time property developer, manager and landlord.

The long and short of our story is this:

While he was alive, [REDACTED] work was not about money, but he toiled ceaselessly, paving the way to a well-deserved comfortable living and early retirement, which, although he was on the brink of reaping some of those rewards, he never experienced any of them due to tainted blood he received after a minor car accident (prophylactic treatment for his non-severe hemophilia). Upon his death at the excruciatingly young and vibrant age of 42, a T-4 of his net earnings reflected a meager \$20,000.00 or so.

The Hep-C Fund provides me, my son and grandchildren 'loss of services in the home' money in the amount of around \$17,000.00 per year. When he died I quit my teaching job and stepped into [REDACTED] huge shoes, overseeing the business he had spent 20 years establishing. It became clear to me, however, very quickly, that me running everything was not nearly as economical or profitable as it was when he was doing it: every time a toilet dripped I had to call on a plumber; when a roof leaked, I needed a roofing company; when I needed to re-side a wall, I required a mason and an electrician to move exterior wires; when a tenant moved I hire someone to do repairs, etc, etc. What used to be done for 'free' was now costing me and the business upwards of \$50,000.00 - \$60,000.00 every year. And as I age, the figure increases, obviously.

As I sit writing this letter, I take a break every few minutes to cry. [REDACTED] and I were best friends and were only a few months shy of our 24th anniversary. I miss him profoundly every day and would give anything and all of it to have him back by my side. The sadness of watching this amazing man become ill, incapacitated and bed-ridden is beyond words. I spent his last three years helping him navigate a

complicated health care system and terrifying treatments; holding his hand through spinal taps, chemo and drainage tubes and doing whatever I could to allay his fears and make his body feel comfortable. The whole thing was an entirely preventable and completely horrific experience, for me, his son, his family, friends, peers, and most especially, for him.

It's taken me a long time to get around to this letter. I tried for a few years to keep up my own career as a teacher AND run his business, but it was impossible. I now manage five apartment buildings and 26 tenants. The buildings, as I mentioned, are all old – all built in 1877, all brick and all in the Saint John Heritage Preservation Area which means they require specific and usually expensive maintenance. AND, most of the original (to [REDACTED] renovations are now 20-25 years old so the work load increases incrementally. And I am not getting younger. The smaller tasks that I have done myself over the years (cleaning the common areas, painting apartments, etc) are becoming more onerous and taxing on my body.

I just spent 30,000.00 doing brickwork on two buildings which would have, had [REDACTED] been here, cost a quarter of that. He owned his own scaffolding and did all his own work. It would have taken him all summer, but that's how he did it. Last week I needed a plumber to come in the middle of the night to deal with a broken pipe (which affected three apartments because it took so long to stop the water). He came the next morning and spent all day repairing the problem. You can imagine what it all cost in the end. Had [REDACTED] been here, the valves would have been turned off within minutes and he would have fixed everything the next day, for free. Where he used to plow our parking area himself, I now need to hire someone. Soon I need a number of new windows. The city has demanded I pave my parking area. More brickwork is required at the rear of the buildings. The copper plumbing everywhere will soon need to be replaced. The list goes on and on and honestly, I don't know how I will afford it.

Since [REDACTED] died I have spent anywhere from 50,000.00-75,000.00 every year paying for labour and services that he otherwise would have done himself. His approach to this business is what made it feasible. I net between 15,000.00 and 35,000.00 a year, less than what I made as a teacher and certainly less than what [REDACTED] would have netted from this business had he continued to do all the work himself. When I calculate what our (my) lives would have looked like had he not been given tainted blood and he was still here working beside me, us working together for a common future, I feel anger and pain.

I am compensated \$17,000.00 a year for [REDACTED] life. This covers about 70% of the property taxes due at the end of each May. When the fund was first being administered I was informed that since we couldn't calculate an 'accurate' income for him (on paper he only made about 20,000.00, but of course that was BECAUSE he did all the work himself) I should file a claim under 'Loss of Support in the Home'. I don't know if I did the right thing, but in any case, I DO KNOW that losing [REDACTED] has cost me far, FAR more than that every single year. And I DO KNOW,

that he was 'worth' a hell of a lot MORE to me, to our marriage, our family and my life/future, than a meager \$17,000.00. And when I consider the staggering amount of physical/psychological pain and suffering endured by our family and him, no dollar figure comes close to compensating for that.

If something can be done to somehow make [REDACTED] death less difficult and painful to me and to his family, and to help us ensure the continuation of his legacy here in Saint John, please do it.

I thank you for your time.

Sincerely

[REDACTED]

Photo(s) submitted but not
included

[REDACTED]

RECEIVED

APR 06 2016

To whom it may concern,

My father is not the same man that I remember. The man I remember used to take me fishing and speak gibberish in the middle of the lake just to make me laugh. The man I remember used to dig for worms at 5 am. That man used to let me play with dirty car parts in an attempt to "let me help". That man was fun, that man saw me.

That man is gone. Hep C took him from me and my children. The man who has taken my father's place is different. He is bitter and angry and has no drive for life. This man doesn't see me. He hasn't for a long time.

I remember the pajamas he was wearing in the hospital. I remember bringing him a pink monkey with a heart on its stomach. I was just a child then. I remember my dad coming home with a hilariously large amount of loonies when they first came out. He brought us all to the basement living room and dumped them on the floor. We laughed at all the possibilities of how we could spend them.

I remember our yearly Father Daughter fishing trips that we would take on Father's Day. I remember looking at him with admiration in my eyes. I remember loving every moment of those days wishing they would never end. Now, when I reminisce about those days, they always lead me to think of the man that I call Dad now. The man that now seems irritated by a request that would take him away from the very thing that occupies his attention now, TV. I believe this offers a distraction for him. He needs to be diverted so he doesn't bask in the misery that has engulfed him and his life.

He is depressed, anxious, angry and bitter now. He is not the same man I once adored and wanted to be seen by. I don't want this man to see me. If he sees me now, he will see disappointment. I would rather he remember the adoring eyes that used to look at him. Maybe those memories give him some solace as he struggles to win the battle he has been fighting for so many years of my life.

I know there isn't anything that will bring this man back to me, my mother, my brother or our children. I know this man is gone and I will hold on to him in my heart and cherish him in my memories always. I just hope that something can be done to give him a little peace. I hope that he can find his way back to himself and rediscover his thirst for adventure. I miss my dad.



To anyone who will listen,

RECEIVED

APR 06 2016

I didn't ask for this. I didn't ask to be retired and disabled before I was of retirement age. I didn't ask to lose my career as a Journeyman Iron Worker and the comfortable salary that came with it. I didn't ask for pain, so unbearable, that I wouldn't be able to take my kids fishing. I didn't ask my bones to deteriorate, my appetite to disappear or my body to feel an extreme measure of anxiety. I didn't ask to be depressed, no one does. I didn't ask to be assaulted by a disease that would not only diminish my quality of life but would put an end to my health, wellbeing and happiness for the remainder of my existence. I didn't ask for the bitterness and anger that has plagued my life and my marriage.


I did ask for one thing. I asked for forgiveness. I asked my family to forgive me for letting the pain change who I was. But they give me the same answer each and every time I ask, they tell me it's not me that needs forgiving, because I didn't ask for this. My life was taken from me without my consent, they're right.

When we sit back and reflect on what we've done with our lives, the purpose is to remind us of all the things we've done and all that is left to do, but I can't. I can't because I feel like the only thing I have done in my life is feel pain, fear and loss.

I feel Hep C eating my body from the inside out, it hurts. I fear for the loss of my presence in my Grandchildren's lives. Hep C has already taken me from them, just as it took me from my children. Hep C has taken so much from me and as the days go by, it takes more and more. It has taken me from my wife who has stood by her vows to love and cherish me in sickness and health, it has taken my children and grandchildren, my wallet along with any financial security I would have had, it has taken my home and it has forced me to live in poverty. This is not the life I wanted nor is it the life I was working toward when this monster began killing me. I was infected with Hepatitis C in an attempt to save my life, instead that was the day I started to die.

There are little services in the small, rural, northern city that I call home. I am treated like an addict when I reach out for help. I am no longer seen as a person, I am the disease that has overtaken my past and my future. I am only existing. I am not living and I haven't for nearly a generation. I am forced to let the symptoms destroy me now. I have nowhere else to turn. I must cope as my teeth fall out by the root because my bones continue to deteriorate. I must deal with exhaustion from not being able to sleep. I must sit by while low levels of testosterone effect my mental and physical capacity. I am obligated to look in to the eyes of my wife, children and grandchildren to see their disappointment when I, again, tell them that I can't. I am powerless to fight this beast alone.

I need help from the people who let this happen to me. I need them to take accountability for my life and the tarnished dreams of those I love. Help the families that did not ask for this. Help the families that have suffered as a result of a lack of best practices. Help the families with some relief from the burdens that have been inflicted on them. Help the families who are suffering.



April 10, 2016

RECEIVED

APR 15 2016

Kathryn Podrebarac
Podrebarac Barristers Professional Corporation
Suite 701, 151 Bloor Street West
TORONTO Ontario M5S 1S4

Dear Members of the Joint Committee:

I would ask that the surplus of the fund remain with the fund for the purpose of addressing the outstanding applications (such as mine) as well as providing additional support to families.

My letter to you is late for some of the same reasons that my application for funding was late. I remain emotionally impacted by my late husband's death and that impact results in significant procrastination on my part. Given that I am a professional with both a post-graduate degree and a responsible position, procrastination is seldom an issue in my life.

If you would indulge me, please let me share my story. My husband suffered several lengthy hospitalizations over the 20 years that we had together; on [REDACTED], he had what we expected would be a brief hospitalization – instead, there wasn't even time to say goodbye. I was suddenly a single working parent of an [REDACTED]-year-old daughter who was devastated by her father's passing. She had been the light of his life; he was her everything.

I was told by a member of hemophilia treatment team that I was not likely eligible for funding from the Hepatitis C Settlement Agreement. When I read the brochure we had, there was nothing to suggest that my daughter or I were eligible. The "program person" at the Canadian Hemophilia Society agreed to look into any possibility for me, and then left the organization without getting back to me. In the meantime, I had a child to care for, a home to maintain and a job to attend to each day – life had to go on, and that was my sole responsibility and priority.

Several years later, I received a letter on behalf of my late husband [REDACTED] requesting the names of anyone who may have been excluded accidentally from the settlement. After a few weeks of thinking about it, I called the number to see if it would apply to my daughter or me. The response I received was that it did not, but that based on my late husband's disease progression, both of us were eligible for funds from the settlement. We were the only remaining relatives, so it was just the two of us who were left to receive any amount from the settlement.

The first step was to call the Infectious Disease Clinic at the hospital; again, after procrastination, I called and requested the information that was required and scheduled a time to attend the Clinic. I had a panic attack in the hospital but managed to pick up the necessary information from a very compassionate and competent nurse. Dr. [REDACTED] was his usual dedicated and supportive professional. These people meant a lot in our lives!

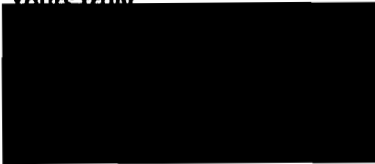
My daughter's settlement was straightforward and it has been used over the years judiciously, with her father's belief in her artistic ability in mind. Between the RESP we had established for her and her Hep C settlement, she was able to attend design school without requiring a student loan.

I had to fill out forms that I found absolutely overwhelming. I would sit at my dining room table for hours staring at the forms. I finally acknowledged my procrastination to a very surprised friend who supported, nagged and cajoled me until I completed the forms. In spite of her support, my application was received late. I don't know if I am eligible for assistance or not, as my claim has not been adjudicated, but I would sincerely like the opportunity to have it reviewed.

Until one has experienced the insidious nature of loss and grief of a loved one who leaves too soon, no one can predict the impact. Until one has experienced the anger about a public system (in this case the Canadian blood system) that was compromised due to lack of diligence, no one can predict the impact. Money does not bring back a loved one, or re-establish complete trust in public systems, but it does help one close the book and move on. I am requesting that the court act compassionately towards those of us who have been left behind, as well as towards those who remain living with Hepatitis C every day.

Thank you for the opportunity to speak.

Yours truly,

A large black rectangular redaction box covering the signature area.

From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Sunday, May 1, 2016 18:46
To: ;
Subject: Hep. C patience

To Whom it may concern:

My name is [REDACTED] I was born on July [REDACTED]
in Halifax Nova Scotia.

I received a letter informing me of a surplus of benefit \$\$\$\$\$ for Hep. C patience
who

contracted the disease from blood transfusions, of which I am one, I did receive a
small

compensation from the Nova Scotia Gov. when I was 19 the sum being \$27,000.

I was diagnosed with Hep. C in 1988 from blood transfusion I received at I.W.K.
children's hospital in Halifax Nova Scotia

I receive \$604.00 a month Canada Pension disability . At the age of 2 years I was
diagnosed with Juvenile Rheumatoid Arthritis

At the time it was believed I was the worst case in North America

In this letter I will try to explain my situation at present, I am between a rock and a
hard place,

treatment for my arthritis is at a stand still as a lot of the Medications that could
help there

could be complications to my Hep.C there may be Medications for the Hep. C but
same thing

could complicate the arthritis. My situation at the present time is direr , I have no
place to live, I am

in a house that belongs to housing which I was living in with friends they moved out
so I am here for now

but I am sure I will be told to get out they do not provide housing for single people. I
have a dog who

is not a registered medical dog but believe me he is. they do not allow dogs in their
housing(n.s. housing)

I can not work, I was on social assistance they were giving me a small amount less
than \$200.00 a month

As well I was on pharmacare

which paid for my medication now they have cut me off because I have no permanent address as a result some of my medications I have to do without as I can not afford all of them. I do have a perscription drug problem as a result I have been in trouble with the law, for theft of small things from grocery stores dept. stores so I can sell them for street drugs. I want despterly to change my life, Some money at this time would really help, if I could get enough to buy a mobile home and a lot as I would not be able to pay lot rent it would be the gift that could turn my life around and I want that very much. I know if I continue on this path I will die, in the very near future I will be living on the street, It seems no one cares about what happens to a disabled single man.I do have family who have helped me in the past it is time I helped my self.I do not have a telephone or internet so I am using my Grandmother,s computer She can be reached at her email [REDACTED] or by phone [REDACTED] and I give permission for her to speak, answer questions, whatever, on my behalf .Thanking you so much for reading any questions please contact my Grandmother, [REDACTED]

From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Thursday, May 5, 2016 13:35
To: Kathryn Podrebarac
Subject: Questions regarding the administration of the Settlement Agreement.

My name is [REDACTED] and my brother [REDACTED] passed away Oct. [REDACTED] from Hepatitis C which he contacted from a blood transfusion he received with tainted blood in 1986 during a triple bypass operation. My brother was still a young man in his early [REDACTED] and had to spend the rest of his life under a death sentence. Along with this was the constant fear of perhaps infecting his family or friends with this deadly disease.

During the period between 1986 and 1990 more than 30,000 Canadians were infected with Hepatitis C and HIV from this tainted blood, most of which could have been prevented. In 1997 the Krever Commission exposed gross mismanagement of the blood system and the people who ran it. Blood from paid US donor clinics with blood being collected from skid row and prisons was used in transfusions given to Canadians. No names of any of the people responsible for this were ever made public. Do you think you or I would have ever received such consideration?

We lost our father from accidental drowning when my sister and I were 3 and 4 and although [REDACTED] was only a couple years older, he was much more than just our big brother. He was our protector and male role model, and we loved him dearly. There are many thousands of stories of other victims like our brother infected with this tainted blood. The Krever Commission fought for these people and finally received compensation. Now the government wants to take this money that so many people died terrible deaths for, and pay down the National Deficit. This is beyond belief!!! It would take far too long to detail the governments mismanagement of our taxes which has incurred such a huge amount of this deficit. I would suggest the government clean it's house and leave these funds with the families and people who paid such a high price.

I could go into detail of how we watched a proud man, over a few months, lose his ability to control all his body functions, even his ability to feed himself, but this is about the funds designated for these victims and their families. Finding a cost efficient cure could be one thing to think about.

[REDACTED]

RECEIVED

MAY 06 2016

April 2016

Attention:

Ms. Kathryn Podrebarac

Podrebarac Barristers Professional Corporation

Suite 701, 151 Bloor Street West

Toronto, Ontario

M5S 1S4

Dear Madame:

My name is [REDACTED] and I am an approved claimant in the Hepatitis C 8690 class action settlement.

In October 2015 I completed a HCV Drug Therapy using Harvoni which is a combination of Ledipesvir and Sofbsovir. In anticipation of completing the program I contacted the Administrator via email requesting the appropriate form to claim compensation under 4.05 of the settlement.

The administrator replied stating that only treatment including Interferon or Ribavirin qualified for compensation. Further to this we had a telephone conversation at which time she advised that the administrator could not alter the section 4.05 to include any other treatments and suggested I contact the Joint Committee members in my Province (Ontario).

"Compensable HCV therapy" means interferon or ribavirin used alone or in a combination, or any "other treatment" "that has a propensity to cause adverse side effects and that has been approved by the courts for compensation"

Havoni was my fourth HCC Drug Therapy treatment and unfortunately it also failed. While I can only speak for myself I can advise that I ;most certainly suffered from adverse side effects. I had numerous long lasting headaches and was forced to avoid bright lights which essentially meant I spent most of the summer and fall indoors (treatment was for 6 months due to the fact the previous three treatments had failed). I also suffered from fatigue both mentally and physically and had to take frequent naps. When you look at the reason given for this compensation it is as much for the families as it is for the class member. My family simply had lost the services of their spouse and father for six months. There is a mental side to doing a HCV treatment that is not often addressed and I also felt frequently stressed and unmotivated.

As I stated earlier this was my fourth failed treatment. Although compensations of \$1,000.00 a month might not be alot of money, considering I am on a CCP disability pension, this money would go a long ways to compensate my family for their support and patience.

When we look ahead at the June meetings to discuss the surplus I believe it exemplifies that need to adjust this section to include other treatment. Harvoni has a 98% success rate and will undoubtedly contribute to a further surplus in the future. Out of 500 patients my doctor told me that 498 were cured and would most likely not be coming back for future treatment. This position of a further surplus is being argued by the Federal side in their argument to access the surplus. In my opinion all the monies in the fund including the surplus belongs to the class members they were allocated for The effects that HCV has had on myself and my family since I was first diagnosed in 2001 had been both physically and mentally severe.

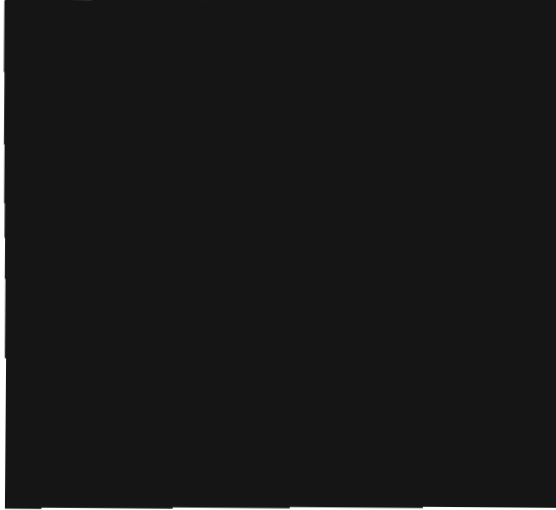
When the settlement was reached I am certain it was the intention of the courts that class members should be the priority and returning "our" money to the Federal Government would not satisfy the courts intentions.

Looking again at 4.05 I believe it was written in such a manner to allow for progress and it already allows for including other treatments and I ask you Madam to take the actions to do just that.

I look forward to your reply and input

Thank you in advance

Sincerely,



From: [REDACTED]
To: Kathryn Podrebarac
Subject: Questions regarding the administration of the Settlement Agreement
Date: Tuesday, May 10, 2016 14:32:45

Dear Kathryn Podrebarac,

I received your email address from my sister [REDACTED], who sent you an email on May 5th regarding the administration of the settlement agreement. I thought I would pass on my comments, in hopes that it may help persuade the government to do the right thing and use the funds for its intended purpose to help compensate those affected by the tainted blood and their families. I hope you will read my letter below.

To whom it may concern:


My name is [REDACTED] and my brother [REDACTED] passed away [REDACTED] from Hepatitis C which he contracted from a blood transfusion when he had a triple by-pass. I am writing to share my experience watching my brother suffer and die from tainted blood and to express my concerns regarding the Hepatitis C Trust Fund surplus.

My brother, [REDACTED] was in line for a liver transplant, but unfortunately this was denied. The reasoning behind this was because his heart supposedly was not strong enough to survive the operation. This appeared not to be the case, as his heart was fine until his death. I cannot help but feel, the quality of my brother's life and his family's life would have been greatly improved if he had received the liver transplant that he deserved. As my brother's decline in health progressed he lost all of his body functions in a short period of time. This was very difficult on his family, and on my family. To watch a very active man, someone who traveled and was active in camping, fishing, organizing events at the campground where he spent most of his summer, to become so dependent upon others, to not be able to feed, or look after himself is a very difficult thing to do. This is not something I would wish upon anyone! The last time I was able to see my brother he was lying in a hospital bed, dying a slow painful death. I watched his wife, his son, his daughter and grandchildren suffer while [REDACTED] died. I watched my mother suffer and worry every day about [REDACTED]. Wondering and waiting to see if he would be able to call her, as he called every day. When he passed, she was devastated, I was not sure she at the age of 90 would survive. She did and she was fortunate enough to have a message left on her phone from him. She saved this message and continues to find some comfort listening to his voice from time to time.

I have heard recently that the Federal government is considering taking the extra funds that were set aside to help people suffering and to compensate the families of those who suffered, and use the funds to lower the national debt. I feel that an attempt by the federal government to claw back or reallocate the surplus in this manner or any manner is a heartless cash grab and an insult compounding Canada's worst public health disaster. I have read, it is estimated that Twenty Thousand people in Canada were infected with hepatitis C after receiving tainted blood transfusions many of those infections were due to bureaucratic bungling and foot-dragging, and the failure to

take the threat of contaminated blood seriously. Monies that were set aside to compensate people affected and their families should not be shifted around. The compensation programs allows people to live their lives with some dignity. It was set up to meet the needs of infected people and their families.

I do not know why [REDACTED] was not given a liver transplant, with a transplant there was a chance, a chance he was willing to try, without the transplant there was no chance. It is my belief that the government is responsible for him receiving the tainted blood that killed him. I believe the government is responsible, and in essence they allowed my brother to die. It seems to me this was done in order to save money and nothing was done to try and rectify this. [REDACTED] life was worth more than money could buy, it was worth saving. He was my brother, but he also was a son, husband, father, grandfather and good friend. He was a good man and can never be replaced. There are a lot of people who have gone through what my family has gone through. I am sure most family members feel as I do. There is no amount of money that can ever be enough but I feel that this money belongs to all the people who suffered, and, because there are probably few still living, this money belongs to all their surviving family members.



From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Thursday, May 12, 2016 9:04
To: Kathryn Podrebarac
Subject: FW: Questions regarding the administration of the Settlement Agreement

From [REDACTED]
To: info@hepc8690.ca
Subject: Questions regarding the administration of the Settlement Agreement
Date: Tue, 10 May 2016 21:50:21 -0200

May 10, 2016

To whom it may concern:

My name is [REDACTED] and I am writing in regards to my son [REDACTED]. He had heart surgery in 1986 and was given a blood transfusion with tainted blood. (in other words the gift of death!) This caused him to have Hepatitis C. This changed his life from being a healthy young man to become sicker and sicker as the years went by. My son suffered so much before he finally passed away. I had to watch my son suffer and there was nothing I could do to help him. This was incredibly difficult to do. [REDACTED] was always such a good son and I depended on for so many things. At 93 I did not expect to out live my son.

I am writing in regards to the surplus of the trust fund. I've heard the government wants to take this money to pay on the National Debt. Really! Does this sound fair?? Was it not the government that caused all this suffering to thousand of innocent people by refusing to test this blood? I don't think one cent of this money should go to pay on the National Debt. That will not help the ones who still have and suffer with Hepatitis C. That was what this money was for. I have heard that they have found a cure for Hepatitis C. I have also heard that the cost for this is so expensive that very few people will be able to afford it. I think that some of the surplus should go towards working on the cure and making it more affordable. The balance of the funds should go to

those who continue to suffer and to the families that had to watch their love one suffer and bury them.

Thank you for taking the time to read my letter and allowing me to express my opinion.




RECEIVED

MAY 11 2016

To Whom It May Concern:

I am writing to let you know that the Plan falls short for spouses. Like me a lot of women were totally dependent on our husbands, especially older ones like me. If a person was working the spouse gets 70% of their income. That is not the case with all of us. I think more should have been done for spouses

Sincerely,



From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Thursday, May 12, 2016 14:36
To: Kathryn Podrebarac; hts@strosbergco.com
Cc: [REDACTED]
Subject: Questions regarding the administration of the Settlement Agreement
Attachments: My letter to the Hep C.docx

Dear Kathryn Podrebarac and Harvey Strosberg,

I am forwarding you a copy of a letter (attached) typed by sister, [REDACTED] She has asked me to forward it on to the correct people, who will be presenting the administration of the settlement agreement to the Court in June. We both hope these letters will help persuade the government to use the funds as intended, to help those affected by the tainted blood and their families.

Thank you for reading our letters. If you have any problems opening the attached file, please let me or Jacqueline know.

Kindest regards,

[REDACTED]

May 11, 2016

[REDACTED]

To whom it may concern,

My name is [REDACTED]. On [REDACTED] my brother [REDACTED] after suffering for many years passed away from Hepatitis C; in which he contracted from a blood transfusion that he received when he had a triple by-pass many years earlier.

This was the worst thing that our family had to endure; watching him die a slow and extremely painful death. I watched my brother go from a young healthy outgoing man to a person who could not even feed himself; he lost all his bodily functions in just a short period of time.

I remember the last time I saw him alive. My sisters, Mom and I flew up to see him, after a week I had to return home and it broke my heart to have to leave knowing very well that the next time I would see him it would be at his funeral. I remember that I just wanted to hug him so tight and not let go but I could not, as it hurt him too much. I did not want to take my eyes off him; I did not want to take a chance that I might forget what he looked like. It took all my strength to get back on that airplane.

My mother who was in her 90s (now 93) had to do the same, she had to kiss her loving, living son good bye, knowing also that the next time she would see him it would be at his funeral. That is so wrong in so many ways....a Mother should never have to bury her son. My mother talked to [REDACTED] every single night on the phone, sometimes he was too weak to talk, so my mother would do all the talking, trying to comfort him, making sure that he knew how much we all loved him. At other times she had to listen to him just cry and he would tell her that he just wanted it to be over.....this went on for months. I don't know how she ever survived it.

My brother was poisoned to death! A slow and painful death sentence! He and thousands of others are victims. He was given blood that was tainted with Hepatitis C that the Government knew about. It is the fault of the Government that he received that contaminated blood, there for they killed my brother and so many others.

I am writing in regards to the surplus that is in the Hepatitis C Trust Fund. The Government, which was responsible for the death of my brother, now wants to take this money that was set up for the victims and their families and put it towards the National Debt. How is that going to help the victims and their families that are still suffering? IT WON'T!

I know that money will not bring back my brother and all the other Brothers, Sisters, Moms, and Dads, that have died over the years from this horrid disease. They can never be replaced. I do believe that the Trust Fund does belong to those infected and their families.

I cannot believe that our Prime Minister; Prime Minister Trudeau wants to take that money that so many innocent people died such a terrible death for and use it for anything other than what it was meant for.

I ask you to please do not let this happen.

Sincerely,

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]
Friday 13, 2016

Kathryn Podrebarac
Suite 701, 151 Bloor St. West
Toronto, Ontario M5S 1S4

RECEIVED
MAY 20 2016

To whom it may concern;

This letter is in reference to a letter
I received regarding my sister [REDACTED]
[REDACTED] death in [REDACTED] in
[REDACTED] from receiving tainted
blood from the Red Cross. She died a
painful death and this was traumatizing
to watch for our whole family. We are
still struggling to deal with the way
she passed away.

I personally feel that the \$6000.00
I received as her surviving sibling
was not fair. Here is a list of all
my siblings who suffered from watching
our sister die.

Brother [REDACTED]

Sister [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]
~~time~~ In my opinion the 286 million
surplus should be divided for all who
died from tainted blood.
[REDACTED]

1.

June 9th 2016

c/o The Administrator :-

This letter is in reply to your request for my input as to the surplus allocated by the Courts to meet the claims of blood members and Family blood members afflicted by the Hepatitis C Virus. My dear wife received contaminated blood on or about [REDACTED] and died on [REDACTED].

it had entered a claim for
loss of services in the house,
that was approved by the courts
on or about [REDACTED]

In or about [redacted] payments to me were stalled,
account, as you have attested,
that my dear wife had reached
her life expectancy date. No
one can know when someone is
going to die, [redacted] dear
wife had a sister [redacted] who
lived till she was [redacted]
of age, so the family had a
[redacted] long like spanner
[redacted] was only
years old when she died. To page 2

As you state, ^{there} ~~there~~ is a review every three (3) years to meet family members and family class members as to their claims for compensation.

This agreement was to remain in effect until the courts have decided that this agreement be terminated, and our (my) circumstances have changed.

Well, I am still without services in the home, I am now 84 years old, my homemaker has left in Mar. 2012 as I was unable to retain her services, account you have stopped payment to me ^{on} ~~for~~ the agreement approved by the courts.

I have used all the money I received from you to pay for these services. I paid \$2000.00 per year for this homemaker. She was a very capable person, well presented.

I now request that you re-instate the payments from the date they were stalled, with interest at the provincial rate not compounded, but yearly.

To page 3

I would appreciate that the surplus would also be sufficient, to help other close family members.


[REDACTED] My son [REDACTED] had contacted Spongiform Arakitus, a condition that made him very fragile. Heor [REDACTED] died from a fall in his home and died from a broken neck. This dear girl has severe medical problems, she lives alone.

Her son [REDACTED] visits her daily and helps her in all ways possible. As [REDACTED] died on [REDACTED]

[REDACTED], I expect that he has only over a year in compensation available from the Hepatitis C compensation Plan. But however the amount [REDACTED] could sure use this amount. Probably around [REDACTED]

I would be pleased if you contact her at her home [REDACTED]

[REDACTED], That's what I call her is not well, so please consider this when you call.




M^{rs} Kathryn Podchasek
Suite 701, 151 Bloor St West,
Toronto Ontario M5S 1S4

ph. 416-348-7502

Fax 416-348-7505

Thanking you for
your contribution



**Photo(s) submitted
but not included
for privacy reasons**

RECEIVED

JUN 13 2016

[REDACTED]

I am writing this letter to let the Joint Committee know how I feel about the surplus funds in the Hepatitis C Settlement Fund. Of course these funds should be dispersed among all the families who lost a family member due to receiving tainted blood from 1986-1990.

I lost my [REDACTED]

At that time I was [REDACTED] and didn't understand how she could have received tainted blood. This year I am [REDACTED] and still don't understand how this was allowed to happen. I thought Canadian Blood Services was smart enough to know they should be screening blood donations, not just for Hep C, but for any other diseases that can be transmitted through blood donations and thus transfusions. This is pure and simple negligence on the part of Canadian Blood Services and we the surviving family members should receive compensation.

No amount of money will make up for the loss of my grandma, but I want you to know the impact her death has had on me. She was not at my high school graduation nor my graduation from university. She will not be here to see any other successes I will have in the future. She will not see me get married nor will she ever see my children, and that will be a huge loss. When grandma was still alive my family went to [REDACTED] every Sunday for grandma's [REDACTED]. I sure miss those! I miss the family vacations that grandma always organized as it was a time when EVERYONE got together. Family get-

togethers are just not the same without her laughter, smiling face, hugs, kisses and praises. She was a stickler for good manners and etiquette but got away with it because she was grandma and we children listened to her. She always gave us good advice, whether solicited or not and I miss that.

Gramma was taken from us way too soon. She did not die as a result of something she did, but rather from something not done - that being the fact Canadian Blood Services did not screen blood between 1986-1990. The negligence of Canadian Blood Services caused her death and I feel I as well as all other families who lost someone during the Hep C fiasco should be duly compensated.

Just out of curiosity, was anyone actually held accountable for this devastating fiasco? I sure hope so. I am sure the person responsible for this did not lose a family member due to Hep C.

Justice needs to be done.



RECEIVED

JUN 13 2016

This submission is in response to the Joint Committee regarding the 1986-1990 Hepatitis C Settlement Agreement.

Although no amount of money will make the loss of my mom, any easier, I feel the surplus funds should be divided among the families who lost a loved one due to the negligence of The Canadian Blood Services by not screening for Hepatitis C. Afterall, it is a "disease" that has been around for a number of years and should have been screened for. Canadian Blood Services should have been pro-active and by not doing so were negligent and therefore, responsible for my mom's death.

The loss of my mom, not only affected me but my entire family -

Mom was diagnosed with a rare form of leukemia in the mid 80's but managed to beat it - that is until the day the letter arrived to say she needed to get her blood tested as there was a possibility she had received tainted blood during one of her transfusions. This prognosis was compounded when the results came back positive for Hepatitis C. Our hearts were broken knowing what the outcome would be.

Mom was a vibrant, fun loving lady, the organizer, the event planner, the matriarch of this family, the glue that held the family together. Every Sunday I would take my wife and children to for mom's Sunday dinner of This was a ritual we all looked forward to. We did family vacations that included everyone, not just some of the family, as well as Christmas, Easter, birthdays, anniversaries and anything else worth celebrating.

Once mom passed away everything changed. My children were [REDACTED] at the time. Mom didn't get to see them graduate from high school, my son from university, or my daughter [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] When the children get married they will not have their Gramma there to gush how wonderful they are and how proud she is of their accomplishments. They will not have the opportunity to make her a great-gramma as she will not be here to see our children's children.

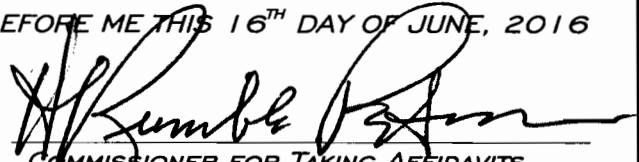
We all have lost the person we went to when we needed advice, no matter what the issue.

The world lost a shining star on [REDACTED] and words will never be able to communicate the effect of this loss, the heartache, the bitterness or the hurt. We lost mom not because of something she had done but because of negligence by Canadian Blood Services, and for this we should be compensated. I would also question whether people lost their jobs over this negligence, how/why was this ever allowed to happen in the first place, and was anyone found/held accountable? I doubt we will ever get answers to these questions.

Not a day goes by that I don't think of my mom, pick up the phone to call her before realizing she will never again be here to answer. Every Mother's Day, Birthday, Easter and Christmas I make the trip to visit her resting place and put her favourite flowers on her grave and let her know how much I miss her! Life is not the same without mom.



THE ATTACHED IS EXHIBIT "D" TO THE
AFFIDAVIT OF SHELLEY WOODRICH AFFIRMED
BEFORE ME THIS 16TH DAY OF JUNE, 2016



COMMISSIONER FOR TAKING AFFIDAVITS

Centre des réclamations relatives à l'hépatite C
B.P. 2370, Station D
Ottawa (Ontario) K1P 5W5
Canada

Attention : Mme Pat Beeckey

Sujet : Réclamation après 65 ans
Retraite des Enseignants

Je m'adresse à vous puisque vous aviez déjà pris connaissance de mon dossier lors de ma réclamation.

Aujourd'hui je vous écris pour vous faire part de mon inquiétude concernant le montant attribué après 65 ans. Ce montant de \$17, 096.64 additionné à mes rentes de \$564.987 et \$383.53 par mois me donne un revenu de \$28,380.80 (un manque à gagner de plus de \$43,000.00 depuis deux ans) ce qui est nettement insuffisant pour rester dans ma maison. J'avais cru comprendre que l'indemnisation à laquelle j'avais droit après mes 65 ans me donnerait un revenu équivalent à ce que je recevais, c'est à dire cinquante mille dollars net par année.

Si je n'avais pas été contaminée, j'aurais pu enseigner jusqu'à l'âge de la retraite, m'assurer ainsi d'un revenu convenable qui m'aurait procuré une sécurité financière. Aujourd'hui, je n'ai pas cette quiétude d'esprit, cette situation est très angoissante. Il y a de cela plusieurs mois maintenant que je pense à vous écrire cette lettre en pensant que des changements pourraient être apportés.

Récemment j'ai pris connaissance du document adressé à la Cour Supérieure référence Recours Collectifs, sous la mention des sources et recommandations pour l'attribution des actifs excédentaires j'y ai fait la lecture des problèmes concernant l'obligation d'opter entre perte de revenu/perte de services, la perte de régime de retraite et la fin de l'indemnisation pour perte de revenu à 65 ans. Je garde espoir pour que de nouvelles dispositions soient prises afin d'améliorer ma situation.

Sincèrement vôtre,

att.

Beauceville, le 30 avril 2016

M. Michel Savonitto
Savonitto & ass. Inc.
468, rue St-Jean, suite 400
Montréal, H2Y 2S1

Objet : Ma recommandation concernant la disposition de l'excédent des fonds pour la
Convention de règlement relatif à l'Hépatite C 1986-1990

Bonjour M. Savonitto,

La présente est pour vous signifier mon appui au comité conjoint à l'effet que l'excédent soit distribué aux membres des recours et aux membres de la famille et ce, en totalité. De plus, en ce qui a trait à l'indemnisation, le concept de famille devrait être élargi de manière à inclure les frères et sœurs des individus touchés.

Je suis la sœur de [REDACTED] qui est décédé le 21 avril 2006 des complications de l'hépatite C. Je me suis beaucoup impliquée auprès de lui. Lorsqu'il a été orienté en CHSLD durant ces deux dernières années de vie, je le visitais en moyenne deux fois par semaine, les mercredis et les samedis, à raison de 2 à 3 heures par visite, dans le souci de lui apporter du support tout en tentant de lui rendre la vie plus agréable à travers l'épreuve. D'être ainsi présente auprès de mon frère était important pour moi, car le lien entre nous a toujours été très significatif. J'étais également consciente que son épouse et leur fille unique ne pouvaient à elles seules lui apporter tout le support dont il avait besoin. Pour ce qui est du reste de la famille, plusieurs membres étant décédés ou avaient des ennuis de santé, cela limitait le réseau de soutien.

La maladie de mon frère m'a beaucoup affectée. J'ai toujours eu du mal à accepter le fait que cette maladie aurait pu être évitée et que la vie de [REDACTED] aurait pu évoluer d'une toute autre façon. Je réalise qu'il est beaucoup plus difficile d'accepter la mort d'un proche dans de telles circonstances, que s'il était décédé d'une cause naturelle.

Bien que je sois consciente qu'un dédommagement financier ne me ramènera jamais mon frère et que cela ne corrigera pas non plus le préjudice causé, cela serait toutefois apprécié.

Recevez en terminant, mes sincères salutations.

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]
12 mai 2016

Règlement relatif à l'hépatite C 1988-1990

Demande de la succession de [REDACTED]

Madame, Monsieur

Moi [REDACTED] je vous donne mes commentaires concernant mon beau frère [REDACTED]

Mon mari, [REDACTED] était très près de son unique frère qu'il côtoyait à toutes les semaines. Nous discussions souvent autour de la table pendant de copieux repas. Il était de bon aloi, son aide et ses conseils étaient très appréciés. Ce fut donc un choc quand il nous a appris qu'il avait un diagnostic d'Hépatite C. Mon mari et moi étions profondément peines de cette nouvelle. [REDACTED] avait perdu sa joie de vivre, sa spontanéité et son sens de l'humour en apprenant qu'il avait l'Hépatite C.

Par la suite son état de santé précaire, notamment occasionné par son hépatite C, a nécessité son hospitalisation permanente dans le CHSLD de [REDACTED]. Suite à ce déménagement nous rendions visite à mon beau frère 2 fois par semaines et allions parfois le reconduire à ses examens médicaux lorsque cela l'exigeait. Pendant ces visites nous tentions de le reconforter et le divertir, mais cela était très difficile à faire puisque nous reconnaissons de moins en moins [REDACTED] dû à sa maladie qui s'aggravait.

[REDACTED] avait perdu son enthousiasme, son autonomie ainsi que sa joie de vivre qui l'avaient habité toute sa vie et fait de lui l'homme que nous aimions tant. Nous regrettions énormément de le voir dans un état si malade et démunie.

Ainsi, pour la perte de jouissance de la relation privilégiée que nous avons avec mon beau frère [REDACTED] et la perte de qualité de vie en découlant pour nous, nous vous demandons de réviser la compensation attribuée à notre famille en 2006.

Dans l'attente d'une réponse favorable veuillez agréer Madame, Monsieur, mes salutations distinguées.

[REDACTED]

2016-05-26

Re.: Convention du Règlement relatif à l'hépatite C 1986-1990

[REDACTED]

Bonjour M. Dagenais,

Faisant suite à une communication écrite reçue le 31 juillet 2015 et à notre conversation suite à cette correspondance, nous avons été informé que nous devons fournir une communication écrite donnant notre opinion concernant la distribution du fonds en fiducie pour les membres de la famille face au Règlement relatif à l'hépatite C 1986-1990.

Nous sommes d'avis que cet argent devrait être répartie entre les membres du groupe ainsi que les membres de leurs familles.

Si vous avez besoin de la liste des membres de la famille, n'hésitez surtout pas à le demander.

Veuillez agréer, M. Dagenais, l'expression de nos salutations les meilleurs.

[REDACTED]

Arnaud Sauve Dagenais

De: Martine Trudeau
Envoyé: 31 mai 2016 14:29
À: Arnaud Sauve Dagenais
Objet: TR: VHC

Importance: Haute

[REDACTED]
Envoyé : 23 mai 2016 14:11

À : Martine Trudeau

Objet : VHC

A qui de
droit,

J ai été contaminé par mon conjoint de l'époque [REDACTED] qui lui le fut en 1986 lors de transfusion . A ce jours j ai fais le traitement Harvoni sans succes et je suis en attente de prochain examen dans le but de faire un autre traitement. Nul besoin de vous dire que ce n est pas de tout repos, j aurais bientôt 57 ans , et une qualité de vie plutot ennuyante a cause de ce foutu virus recu a cause d erreur médicale , j ose croire que justice sera rendue de facon juste et équitable envers les victimes du recours. Bien a vous

1986-1990 Hepatitis C Settlement Agreement

This is my story

My name is [REDACTED] and I have been a Kidney dialysis patient at a young age. During my treatments I would receive many blood transfusions. It was only later that I found out from my doctor that I had Hepatitis B and C due to one of the blood transfusions that I had received.

Since then I had to start taking medication and I am still taking medication until this day for the Hepatitis. I was compensation about \$10,000.00 from the class action settlement but it does not even start to pay for all the physical and mental strain it has caused me and is still causing me. Can you image that I always had to protect myself every time I wanted to be intimate with a woman. I had to tell the person I wanted to be intimate with that I had Hepatitis and I was never sure how that person would feel and if she would want to continue to be with me. I am still not working and receiving a small amount of money from the Social Welfare and disability. I never felt that I would be able to support being married and with children. I have been living with my parents until they passed away.

My father passed away in 1996 and my mother passed away in January of 2009. My parent's house now belongs to my sister, brother and I. I am lucky enough that my sister and brother agreed for me to keep living in this house. Otherwise I would not be able to afford to buy or rent an apartment because of my low income.

It was only after my mother passed away that I felt a little more comfortable and married a woman that I had been seeing since February of 2008. She is a little older than me and is retired from Panama. My wife had thyroid cancer and is doing much better but she still has regular checkups to make sure that she is fine. The hepatitis situation has not been easy on us both. We are afraid to be intimate and it is affecting us because we can't lead a normal, worry free intimate life.

Now I ask you, how can \$10,00.00 compensate for all the years that have passed and the years to come???

Kind regards,

[REDACTED]