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I began speaking and writing about vaccine injuries 17 years ago, although I haven't much in recent years as it's begun to feel as though I'm just beating my head against a brick wall. My ex has told me that I'd stop, if I knew what was good for my family, and maybe he's right. But I figured I would write yet another letter, as it's easier than moving which is what I'll likely end up doing should Ohio move to require vaccine passports, either via the government directly or indirectly through private businesses.

When my firstborn child came into the world in 1989, I was told by the hospital nurse "This one has a temper", because she quite literally never stopped screaming. Not crying, SCREAMING. Every last waking moment she sounded, in the quite accurate words of her father, the way a child would if somebody jammed a fork into her. For the first two months of her life she would do this – scream nonstop her bloodcurdling scream -- until she either fell asleep or I think more likely just passed out from the screaming. She'd wake some hours later, and as she'd begin to stir I would brace myself. 'Oh my God, it's gonna start up again, the screaming,' I would think to myself. Bonding? I'd laugh, but I ceased finding anything related to vax injury amusing a long time ago. My child didn't have a 'temper', as the hospital nurse put it. She was injured, very seriously injured, though I didn't know by what at the time. Her pediatrician had nothing to say about it other than "It happens sometimes, there's nothing we can do," then he shrugged. He said it would stop after a few months and sure enough the screaming tapered off at two months and stopped at three months.

She was fine until she was about three, at which point the severe constipation began. She would have a bowel movement every ten days or so. I was told by her doctor and nurse practitioner that she should have a bowel movement every day and to try giving her stickers. Then she went on two rounds of antibiotics and that's when the autism reared it's ugly head.

I spent days and nights researching. The best information I got was from an organization run by the late Dr. Bernard Rimland. He had put together a survey of different things parents had tried and the efficacy of those approaches. He said it was cheaper than funding other kinds of research but was at least as helpful for parents. I will never forget the chilling words that I heard from him when I spoke with him on the phone in around 1993 .. "We don't know what causes autism but it seems sometimes to me that they don't want the cause to be found." When I asked him who 'they' were he said to me "There are a lot of organizations that get money for research from the government. We take none; we operate only on private donations." I didn't know what he was getting at precisely until a decade later. But I knew enough to know that something was seriously amiss.

I took my daughter off of milk and casein, as Dr. Rimland suggested. She improved greatly and was mainstreamed in school.

It wasn't until ten years later, when this same child was doing a science report on porphyria, that I learned of vaccine injuries. While researching the topic she'd been assigned, she said to me one day "Mom I think I might have lead poisoning, can I get tested?" I told her it was unlikely. She said "Well then I think I might have mercury poisoning." And I said "Sheesh where do you come up with this stuff?" and blew off that remark. I believe I did have her tested for lead poisoning and it came up negative. I also mentioned my daughter's comment about mercury poisoning to another mother. When I asked this woman "So on earth would a person even get mercury poisoning, anyway?" she told me "Vaccines."

It was the reaction I got from doctors, a minister (who is also an in-law), leaders of autism 'support' groups, and especially the main stream media that convinced me I was right about vaccines being harmful. People who have nothing to hide do not work so desperately to censor others. The science behind the notion didn't seem all that complicated either (though nobody ever seemed to want to discuss science, they only seemed to want desperately to silence me when I would broach the topic of vaccine injury). I have an engineering degree and spent three years towards getting a biology degree before switching to engineering, and while I don't understand a great deal about the research of peer reviewed studies, I understood enough to see that things weren't adding up.

I also learned early on that parents couldn't sue in a true court. That since the passage in 1986 of the National Childhood Vaccine Injury Act by the US congress, parents of vaccine injured children were denied justice through the court system. Which, it seemed obvious to me, was great for the pharmaceutical companies making the shots because if vaccine advocates had showed up in the average courtroom with the same sorts of (mostly nasty ad hominem) arguments I'd been listening to for years, they wouldn't have stood a chance in my opinion.

It wasn't just doctors, health officials and the main stream media that seemed desperate to silence my talk of vaccine injuries. It was also family. I haven't spoken with my sister in law, a 'Christian' minister, in about seven years. Seven years ago was when she not only censored one of my comments on her facebook page, but then pretended the censorship didn't happen. My brothers as well refused to hear anything I had to say about the topic. Even the father of my children demanded that I shut up about it. We went to marriage counseling. Unfortunately the federally subsidized (Federal Employee Health Benefit System insurance .. my ex was a civil servant) and I later learned divorced marriage counselor didn't want me discussing what was inarguably the biggest thorn in my marriage – my refusal to stop speaking out about vaccine injuries.

I'd felt as though I was living in a nightmare all of those years, but it was nothing compared to what was to come. When my son became an adolescent he went through a period of severe parental alienation.

He was diagnosed with depression as a teen and then prescribed prescription medication when he was 17. I had no idea until after he'd started taking Abilify that he'd been given marketing material by his doctor. The illegal marketing material — an 'information' flyer with a drawing at the top of smiling children dressed for baseball, all with their arms around each other's shoulders and a puppy in front. My son, who was eventually diagnosed with aspergers, wanted desperately to make friends. Their ILLEGAL (It doesn't matter when a drug maker does something illegal. They simply pay the fine. They factor it in as one more cost of doing business, and continue on with selling their poisons) — marketing material no doubt had him convinced that these pills would help with that. I had my concerns about psychiatric medications, having heard many stories of children who started on one drug but a few years later were taking many drugs, and weren't improving. I told myself I wouldn't let that happen. I did let it happen, though. Five years later and while on four additional drugs, my son took his own life at age 22.

My son's father, my husband, later told me that the doctor had told him "It's not so much a a science as an art", these drugs they prescribe. Pretty hideous artwork if you ask me. I was also told by her, when I spoke with her after his death, that she'd be happy to refund the money my husband had spent for his treatment.

I've seen this coming for a decade an a half. I've told people "It's not going to stop with the vaccine injured." These drug companies have grown so bloated with money and power they've had to extend their abuse to the general population. It's kind of hard for me to care much about the general population, given the response I got from most people when I'd tried to speak out about vaccine injuries.

My signature tag is my website. I created it early on when I first learned about vaccine injuries. I think the most interesting part is the link to the interview of the former head of the National Institute of Health, the late Dr. Bernadine Healy. In the interview she says that we actually can't say that vaccines are safe. Few have ever seen or heard of this interview. That's because this is the sort of information that is never aired on tv. Between prescription drug commercials.

A few years ago I watched with horror what happened in California, as exemptions were stripped from parents. With the passage of SB277, religious and philosophical exemptions were denied but parents were told it would be okay because doctors would still be able to grant medical exemptions. Then came SB276, which limited the number of exemptions a doctor could provide. Parents began to leave California in droves, in order to save their children from further harm. I never thought I would see the day when something much too similar would happen here in Ohio.

I've always been one to allow for freedom. The Constitution is supposed to protect our God-given rights. The right to bodily autonomy certainly seems to me to be one of if not the most important. I can't understand how it is that so many who advocate for 'my body my choice' when it comes to the right to

terminate a pregnancy suddenly don't seem to care at all about that when it comes to the right to decide what will get injected into a person or into the bodies of their children.

I would be all for allowing private businesses to make these kinds of decisions. Decisions as to whether or not a particular medical procedure is necessary in order to protect other people one does business with. But I am not as naïve as I once was. I understand how much money pours into people's coffers from the pharmaceutical industry. They have so much money and so much power and control over others that there will be nothing left for those of us who choose to remain free of medical mandates. The drug companies will not allow it.

I'm pleading with my legislators to please do the right thing. I've lost one child already and practically lost another. I know of SO very many people whose lives were shattered after they trusted the medical establishment. The trust is gone. Please don't let them try to force this.

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