

Mrs R. Feaker
(...)

Department of Senate,
P.O. Box x 6100
Parliament House,
Canberra,
A.C.T.



2-1-2011.

Dear Sir/Madam,

I am a citizen of the Commonwealth of Australia
in the state of West. Aust.

As a citizen of the Commonwealth, I have a right to
protection under the Australian Constitution and, common law
of this country.

As an Australian citizen, the Commonwealth affords me
protection from unlawful and harmful actions that threaten
right to life, liberty, and justice, from those who would deny me
these rights within or without the borders.

My Story.

In 1963, my name then was (...) I was
born in Geraldton W.A. I then moved to Perth to board at the
home of a (...) , who took in boarders from Christian families.
At the age of 21 after a broken romance, I became pregnant and left
Perth alone to stay at the "Pygopteran Sisterhood," a home for unwed
mothers. It was run by (...) (the matron.) (...)
(...) , who was the cook, the address was (...)
(...) Melbourne. They had 16 girls at a time. All our mail
was read going in and out.

Just before my baby was born, (...) was in charge as
(...) was on days off. I received a telegram from Perth
which said ("Keep your baby Rosa.

Letter following, Christian friends)

I never received the letter because Sister (...) made sure I didn't. (I didn't know who sent it until 2 years later. It was the Aunt of a dear friend, who had found a nursing sister here in Perth, while I went out to work, & a place to live she would look after my baby.) I couldn't even thank her for the beautiful thing she did.

There was a fully equipped hospital at the home and if the Dr. was available, we would have our babies there or go to the Womens hosp. I had my beautiful baby girl there at the home with (...) & the Dr. That was 13th Aug 1963.

Five AM next morning in the light of a night light, Sister (...) said "Hurry up and sign this, then you can hold your baby." I was longing to hold my baby. I couldn't see to read the papers, and was not told they were the adoption papers. I bonded with my baby for a week. I changed her, gave her the bottle. Then they took her away I was broken hearted.

Not only was I not told they were the adoption papers but I wasn't told that you had 30 days to change your mind.

I got a job at Kooyong repat hosp. nursing, and I confided in someone who told me that. So with three days to go I went back to the home and asked for my baby back. I was told that it would just upset her, as she would be settled now.

As it turned out, the adoptive parents then had a baby of their own, and the matter gave my daughter a very hard time.

O.K. maybe some children, were better off being adopted, but in my case my daughter and I have both suffered. It was a terrible thing to do to both of us.

Yours Faithfully
Mrs. R. Feakes