

22/7/03

Dear Sir,

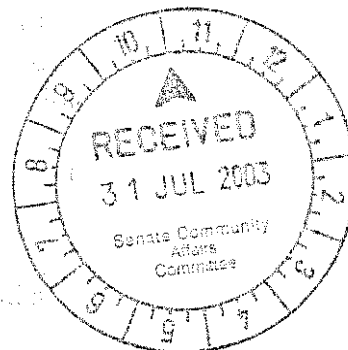
I was put into the care of nuns when I was a small baby and later I was placed into a Home for Boys at Cheltenham. This Home was run by brothers from the St John of God order.

I was treated terribly while I was there and later when I was a their farm at Lillydale. It is all there in my personal story.

I am sending you my personal story and a summary of it. I was helped a lot by Broken Rites and it took me nearly nine years to get proper compensation and treatment from the St John of God order.

I am willing to appear as a witness at a hearing of the Senate Committee if one is held in Melbourne.

Yours sincerely,



THE DECEIVERS LUST WHILE IN THERE CAVE

I AM 55 YEARS OLD I WAS A
WARD OF THE STATE AT THE TENDER
AGE OF ONE MY PARENT COULDN'T LOOK
AFTER ME BECAUSE MY DAD WASN'T
WORKING AND DIDN'T HAVE ANY MONEY
SO THE GOVERNMENT PUT ME IN A
HOME IN BALLARAT A HOME FOR BOYS
ST JOSEPH'S HOME RUN BY NUNS I WAS
THERE UNTIL I WAS 9 YEARS OLD. THEY
WERE VERY BAD TO ME BECAUSE I
DIDN'T HAVE ANY PARENTS. I WAS A SKINNY
BOY I WAS SICK A LOT FROM THE ABUSE I
SUFFERED FROM THEM. THEY CALLED ME
STUPID AND LAZY BECAUSE I WET THE BED
WHEN I WAS YOUNG THEY PUT THE WET
SHEETS ON MY HEAD AND CALLED ME
PISS POT. THERE WAS A NUN SHE WAS VERY
CRUEL TO ME AND CALLED ME A BASTARD
AND A BRAT AND CHEEKY BOY. ONE DAY I WAS
CALLED TO THE HEAD NUN'S OFFICE I WAS
TOLD I WAS BEING TRANSFERRED TO MELBOURNE
TO A HOME FOR BOYS WITH DISABILITIES THEY
SAID I WAS RETARDED AND I BELONGED
THERE I WAS ONLY 9.5 YEARS OLD I GOT UPSET
AND STARTED TO CRY ONE OF THE NUNS HIT ME
IN THE FACE AND TOLD ME TO STOP CRYING
I LEFT THERE WITH NOTHING THE NUNS
WAVED ME GOOD BY. I TURNED AROUND
THEY WERE WALKING BACK IN TO THE HOME
I THOUGHT WHAT A DUMP

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CLOTHES or SHOES

THE DAY I WAS TRANSFERRED TO THE NEW HOME AT CHELTENHAM

TWO BROTHERS MEET ME AT THE FRONT DOOR. I WAS UPSET IT WAS RUN BY THE BROTHERS OF SAINT JOHN OF GOD A CATHOLIC ORDER. I WAS TAKEN TO THE PLAYGROUND WHERE OTHER BOYS WERE PLAYING. MY LIFE THERE WAS BAD AND FELT TERRER IN THERE.

THERE WERE LOTS OF BOYS IN THERE A COUPLE OF BOYS CAME UP TO ME AND TRIED TO MAKE ME WELCOME. THE BROTHER IN CHARGE TOLD THEM TO GO AWAY AND MIND THERE BUSINESS. IT TOOK ME A LONG TIME TO SETTLE IN. I MADE A FEW FRIENDS AND THEY LOOKED AFTER ME. ONE DAY WE WERE. BUT ONE DAY WE WERE TOLD TO LINE UP FOR OUR SHOWERS IT WAS ABOUT 4-0 CLOCK THAT DAY THE SHOWERS WERE UP STAIRS. THEY PUT TWO KIDS IN THE SAME SHOWER THEY YELLED TWO MINUTES AND GET OUT. IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE THE ABUSE STARTED ON ME I COMPLAINED TO THE PRIOR IN CHARGE AT CHELTENHAM HE TOLD ME TO GO AWAY HE DIDN'T BELIEVE ME HE SAID STOP WINGING YOU BASTARD I WAS ONLY 9 YEARS AND 8 MONTH OLD. THE SAME DAY I WAS CALLED TO GO TO THE FRONT OFFICE HE WAS THERE. HE PUNCHED ME IN THE

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WHEN I TOLD HIM TO BUGGER OFF HE BEAT me WITH A CANE I HAD BRUISES ON MY BACK AND LEGS AND BOTTOM HE KEPT ME AWAY FROM THE OTHER BOYS BECAUSE THEY WOULD HAVE GOT MAD AT HIM. ALL THE BOYS KNEW WHAT HAPPENED TO ME IT WAS NOT LONG AFTER THE ABUSE STARTED AGAIN. IT WAS IN THE SHOWER BLOCK WHEN MOST OF THE BOYS WENT HOME FOR THE WEEKEND. HE SAID NO ONE WILL FIND OUT HE SAID I STILL KNOW THE BROTHERS NAME THEN ONE NIGHT THE NEXT NIGHT HE CAME TO MY BED IN THE DORM AND STARTED TOUCHING ME UP AND TRYING TO PENETRATE ME THAT NIGHT BUT I YELLED HE PUT HIS HAND OVER MY FACE, I TOLD ME IF I TOLD ANYONE HE WOULD GIVE ME A HINDING. SO I TOLD MY MATES ABOUT THIS THEY SAID IT HAPPENED TO THEM TOO WE WERE PUNISHED FOR TALKING ABOUT THIS MATTER A FEW DAYS AFTER IT HAPPENED AGAIN I GOT VERY SICK AND LANDED IN THE SICK BAY IT HAD 3 BEDS IN THERE WHILE I WAS IN THERE ANOTHER BROTHER ABUSED ME FOUR TIMES LATE AT NIGHT HE FONDLED ME EXACTLY MOSTLY LATE NIGHT. NIGHT HE TOLD ME NOT TO TELL ANYBODY BUT I DID HE PUNCHED ME IN THE FACE I THOUGHT I WAS IN THERE TO GET BETTER BUT I FELT WORSE I COULD NOT WAIT TO GET OUT OF THERE HE WAS A CRUEL BROTHER WE CALLED HIM THE BIG BEAR BECAUSE HE HAD HAIR ALL OVER HIS BODY

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I TOLD ANOTHER BROTHER ABOUT THIS HE
SMACKED ME ACROSS THE FACE AND SAID GO AWAY
LITTLE BASTARD I WAS STILL VERY SICK
ANOTHER BROTHER CAME ALONG AND TOOK ME
TO THE OFFICE AND I WENT TO THE HOSPITAL
IN MOROIAHILL. I STAYED THERE FOR A WEEK
I WAS BETTER THEN A BROTHER PICKED ME
UP FROM THE HOSPITAL. I HAD A TALK TO
HIM AND HE SAID SHUT UP YOU ASSHOLE
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU. HE TOLD THE BROTHER
WHAT I SAID. HE GAVE ME A HINDING FOR
WHAT I SAID ABOUT HIM. HE TOLD ME HE WAS
SORRY FOR WHAT HE HAD DONE TO ME I DIDN'T
BELIEVE HIM. HE HAD A SMILE ON HIS FACE
HE SAID YOUR BIRTHDAY IS COMING UP I MAKE
YOU A BIRTHDAY CAKE IT HAD ELEVEN CANDLES
ON IT I SHARED IT WITH SOME OF THE BOYS
IN MY DORM. I GOT VERY FRIENDLY WITH THIS
BROTHERS LADKEY AND HE TOLD ME WITLY I WAS
SINGLED OUT BECAUSE I WAS YOUNG BAIT FOR
HIM TO GET HIS KICKS AND ENJOYMENT. I
OFTEN FELT A SHAMED I THOUGHT IT WAS MY
FAULT THIS WAS HAPPENING TO ME THERE
WERE OVERS THAT DID THIS TO ME. I SUFFERED
A LOT IN MY TEEN'S BUT WORSE WAS TO COME
WE GOT A BROTHER HE WAS A CRUEL MAN
I WAS ONE OFF HIS VICTIM'S IT LASTED FOR FOUR
YEAR'S. THEN I HEARD HE WAS TO BE TRANSFERED
TO YARRA VEIW IN LILGOBLE THAT HAD A FARM
UP THERE, THEN I WAS TOLD I WAS TO BE
TRANSFERED UP THERE I SAID TO MYSELF NOT
AGAIN HE APOLOGES TIL I SHOW UP THERE I

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WAS SCARED OF HIM. HE WAS A BIG MAN AND A BASTARD TO ME. I WAS WALKING DOWN THE ROAD OFF THE FARM WHEN HE CALLED OUT DO YOU WANT A LIFT. I SAID YES SO HE STOPPED THE CAR AND TOLD ME TO GET IN. HE SAID HE WAS TAKING ME FOR A RIDE IN TO LILYPDALE. BUT HE DIDN'T HE STOPPED THE CAR NOT FAR FROM THE FRONT GATE. HE STARTED TOUCHING ME UP. I PULLED AWAY. I SAID GO AWAY AND LEAVE ME ALONE. HE SAID IF I TOLD ANYONE WHAT HE HAD DONE HE WOULD KILL ME. HE FOLLOWED ME EVERYWHERE BUT ONE DAY I TOLD MY BEST MATE ABOUT THIS. THEN HE CORNERED ME IN MY BEDROOM. I TOLD HIM THAT I TOLD SOMEONE ELSE. HE LAUGHED AND SAID I GET HIM TOO. HE BEAT ME WITH A CANE AND HIM TOO. I HAD BRUISES ON MY BACK AND CHEST AND LEGS. I KNOW IT IS HARD FOR ME TO WRITE THIS BUT I AM TRYING HARD. BUT THE DAY CAME WHEN HE DIED I JUMPED FOR JOY AND SHOUT GOOD RIDDEN TO BAD RUBBISH. BUT THE ABUSE DIDN'T STOP THERE. THEY SENT ANOTHER BROTHER HE WAS ABOUT FORTY ONE AND FAT. JUST A MONTH AFTER HE CAME I WAS TRANSFERRED TO REELING HOSTEL IN MENTONE. FOR OLDER BOYS I WAS THE YOUNGEST BOY THERE. I GOT A JOB MAKING DOG MEAT FOR DOGS IN CHELTENHAM. I WAS THERE FOR FOUR YEARS. THEN I GOT A JOB WITH THE RAILWAY WORKING FROM 5AM TO 4PM EVERYDAY SPRAY PAINTING THE TRAINS AND FREIGHT TRAINS.

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I HAD WEEKENDS OFF. I US TO SLEEP IN
LATE ON SATURDAYS BUT ONE WEEKEND TWO
BROTHERS FROM YARRA VIEW CAME DOWN TO
STAY FOR TWO DAYS WHILE THERE BOTH OF
THEM ABUSED ME SEXUALLY IN MY ROOM IN
THE HOSTEL LATE AT NIGHT WHILE THE HEAD
BROTHER WAS A SLEEP IN HIS ROOM. WHEN
I TOLD HIM THE NEXT DAY WHAT HAPPENED
I KICKED ME OUT OF THE HOSTEL, SO I WENT
TO LIVE WITH A MATE IN MENTONE FOR TWO
MONTHS WHEN THINGS SETTLED DOWN HE
RANG ASKING ME TO COME BACK SO I DID
THAT WAS A BIG MISTAKE I TOLD HIM WHAT
HAPPENED THAT NIGHT HE DIDNT BELIEVE ME, IT
WAS HARD ON ME TO HEAR THIS, HE WAS A
KIND AND GOOD BROTHER, BUT THING CHANGED
THEN HE RANG THE BROTHERS IN LILYPDALE I
WASNT A LOUD TO GO UP TO LILYPDALE FOR
WEEKEND I SAID THAT GREAT. I TOLD MY MATE
HE BEAT ME UP BAD HE BROKE MY FINGER
ON MY LEFT HAND I WAS IN PLASTER FOR
FOUR MONTHS I FOUND OUT HE WAS ONE OF
THE BROTHERS LIAKEYS I CANT TELL HIS NAME
BECAUSE HE IS DEAD KILLED IN A CAR
SMASH. 20 YEAR AGO LET DEAD PEOPLE LIE I
MADE SEVERAL ATTEMPTS TO FIND MY PARENTS
BUT FAILED, BUT I HEARD OF A GROUP CALLING
THEM SELFS SO I GOT IN TOUCH WITH THEM.
I WAITED FOR SIX WEEKS THEY RANG ME THE
SEVENTH WEEK TO RING THIS NUMBER BUT DIDNT
I WAS AFRAID I WOULD BE LET DOWN, SO ON
DAY THEY RANG ME TO TELL ME I HAD A
SISTER. SHE WAS BORN IN THE SAME PLACE AS I WAS

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N BENDIGO A ORPHANAGE RUN BY NUNS
I WAS HAPPY AND JUMPING FOR JOY THAT I
HAD A SISTER NOW. SO I MADE ARRANGEMENT
TO GO TO BENDIGO TO SEE HER I COULDN'T WAIT
TO SEE HER I HAD TEARS IN MY EYES WHEN
I SAW HER I SPENT TWO HOURS WITH HER
I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT I HAD A SISTER THE
NUNS WERE SPYING ON US I MET HER IN
1969 SHE WAS ABOUT TO LEAVE THE CONVENT
SHE WENT TO LIVE IN CHALFIELD WITH A JEW
FAMILY WE KEPT IN TOUCH WITH EACH OTHER
SHE WAS 17 YEARS OLD SHE HAD A HARD LIFE
THEN SHE MET THIS MAN AND GOT MARRIED
THEN I GOT VERY SICK AND LANDED IN
HOSPITAL FOR TWO WEEKS WITH ATTACK OF
APPENDICITIS THAT BUST IN MY STOMACH I
GOT VERY WORRIED SHE HADN'T GOT IN TOUCH
WITH ME SO I GOT THE NURSE TO RING HER
SHE CAME IN TO SEE ME SHE DIDN'T EVEN
KNOW ME I HAD LOST OF WEIGHT, WHEN I GOT
OUT OF HOSPITAL I WAS TAKEN TO CHUNGA
IN DIAMOND CREEK. THE BROTHERS HAD A
HOME FOR CHILDREN WITH DISABILITIES AND
WHILE THERE I WAS ABUSED BY THE
BROTHER IN CHARGE IN ONE OF THE ROOMS
IN THE BROTHERS SECTION WHERE THEY
LIVED HE CAME TO MY BEDSIDE LATE AT
NIGHT HE FONDLED ME SEXUALLY I HAD STITCHES
IN MY STOMACH HE BROKE THEM SO HE
RUSHED ME TO THE HOSPITAL IN GREENSBURG
THE DOCTOR PUT THE STITCHES BACK IN. THE
BROTHER SAID DON'T SAY ANYTHING HE WAS

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To SHUT up But I Didn't I TOLD THE DOCTOR ABOUT IT I WAS AFRAID HE WOULD TELL THE BROTHER WHAT I SAID BUT HE DIDN'T I WAS IN THERE FOR 12 HOURS AND HE ASKED ME IF I DID AND I SAID YES HE SAID YOU ASSHOLE AND HIT ME IN THE FACE AND SENT ME HOME WHEN I GOT BACK TO THE HOSTEL I RANG MY SISTER SHE GOT VERY MAD WHAT HAPPENED TO ME THEN I TOLD HER WHAT HAPPENED TO ME AT CHELTENHAM SHE COULDN'T BELIEVE THE ABUSE THAT WAS DONE TO ME SHE SAID WHY DON'T YOU LEAVE THERE SO I DID I WENT TO LIVE WITH MY SISTER IN CAULFIELD BUT GOOD NEWS WAS TO COME THAT I HAD ANOTHER SISTER AND BROTHER CALLED [REDACTED] AND I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT THAT I HAD THEM. I WENT TO MEET THEM AND THERE PARTNERS IN LIFE. WE WENT OUT FOR DINNER THE SAME DAY I TOOK LOTS OF PHOTO'S I TOOK 3 FILMS THEY ALL CAME OUT SO I GAVE THEM SOME PHOTO'S OF ME, I GOT VERY LONELY. WHEN MY SISTER HAD A DISAGREEMENT I DIDN'T TALK TO HER FOR MONTHS BECAUSE I TOLD MY SISTER [REDACTED] ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED TO ME IN THE HOME I WAS IN, AND THE ABUSE I SUFFERED THERE SHE CALLED ME TWO MONTHS AFTER THIS I TOLD HER TO GO AWAY SO SHE KEPT RINGING ME TO SAY SHE WAS SORRY BUT THAT TIME THE DAMAGE WAS DONE I TOTALLY SHE CAME DOWN TO SEE ME IN CAULFIELD BUT

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come So I came out and she said I was
sorry again I hugged her she started to
cry and I did too. So we both went to
the park near my place to talk I told
her everything about the abuse I started
to cry. She said cheer up that in the
past she asked me what I was going to
do about this matter I said I will be
going to the police then she said I
believe you brother it was very hard
to make her understand what I went
through in my teen's years I know I
had a hard life. But thing is better
I was told I found my dad and baby
sister. My dad is dead now
I never meet my mother she died in
1970 I would like to have meet her I
miss my mum. my dad looked like me
in every way. I am the youngest
girl in the family I am still coming to
terms with this But I found out that
none of these buggers have been charged
for there crimes of abuse I won't stop
till all of the brothers are brought to
court and tone for the crimes against
Nasist boys that were put in there care
But I think somebody is protecting them
I would like to know how it is there
a lots of boys that were abused by the
brothers I have tried to get on with
my life But it is hard I have bad
dreams most nights I wake up shaking

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GOVERNMENT Put me in I wrote TO THE KENNETT GOVERNMENT HE wrote BACK AND SAID HE COULDN'T DO ANYTHING TO HELP ME SO I wrote TO DENNIS NAPLANE HE wrote BACK AND SAID THE SAME A LOAD OF CRAP SO I wrote TO BROKEN RITES TO HELP ME. A FRIEND Put me IN TOUCH WITH THEM THEY DO A LOT FOR ABUSE CHILDREN AND ADULTS I HAVE WRITTEN TO THE NEWS PAPER I HAD LOTS OF STORIES IN THE PAPERS I HAVE HAD PEOPLE SWEAR AT ME ON TRAINS AND BUSES THEY RECKON I SHOULD STOP IF I DIDN'T STOP THEY WOULD BEAT ME UP THE TREATS DON'T SCARE ME I TOLD A MATE ABOUT THE TREATS HE SAID DON'T WORRY I WAS Put ON TO A GROUP CALLED CLAN IN SYDNEY THEY A GREAT I TALK TO A LADY CALLED LEONIE SKEEDY I TALK TO HER OFTEN WHEN I HAVE TIME I HAVE TO TAKE SLEEPING TABLETS AT NIGHT FOR YEARS I HAD A RECENT TALK WITH MY DOCTOR HE RECKONS I AM SO NERVES AND JUMPY I HAVE MADE LOTS OF FRIENDS UP HERE I GO TO THE FOOTBALL UP HERE IT IS VERY NICE UP HERE I GO FOR LONG WALKS IN THE PARK UP HERE A COUPLE OF WEEKES AGO I GOT VERY SICK AND LANDED IN HOSPITAL WITH PNEUMONIA ON THE LUNGS IT HAS MADE MY LEGS WEAK I FIND IT HARD TO WALK AROUND THE PLACE I AM GETTING UPSET NOW THESE BUGGERS HAVE TO PAY FOR WHAT THEY

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WAS IN ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED IN MY TEENS BUT I MADE THE BIG MISTAKE OF TELLING MY GIRLFRIEND ABOUT MY LIFE A WARD OF THE STATE, SHE CLEARED MY FLAT OUT TAKING EVERYTHING IN SITE. SHE ROBBED ME BLIND. SHE ONLY LEFT ONE UP ONE PLATE KNIFE AND FORK AND SPOON ONE CHAIR AND TABLE IN THE KITCHEN I WAS DEVASTATED WHAT I FOUND WHEN I GOT HOME FROM WORK I TOLD THE POLICE BUT THEY SAID THEY COULDN'T DO ANYTHING SHE WENT WITH MY BEST FRIEND I THOUGHT I COULD TRUST HIM BUT HE STABBED ME IN THE BACK HER NAME WAS I HAVE MADE LOTS OF FRIENDS SOME HERE AND SOME IN MELBOURNE GOOD ALL I GO DOWN TO THE FOOTBALL ON WEEKENDS AND I STAY AT A FRIENDS PLACE IN BONBEACH AND CHELSEA I FOLLOW COLLINGWOOD THE PIES I WANT TO TRY AND WRITE A BOOK SOMETIME IN THE FUTURE ABOUT MY TROUBLES IN LIFE I DREAM I WILL FIND A WAY TO WRITE IT

I HAVE MADE SOME NEW FRIENDS THEIR NAMES ARE ANDY AND TONY THEY HAVE BEEN MY MORAL SUPPORT AND WITHOUT THEM I COULDN'T HAVE GONE ON WITH MY LIFE I THANK VALDA AND PAUL AND SON PAUL AND CHRISTINE FROM BROKEN RITES THANKS MATES FOR YOUR HELP AND FRIENDSHIP

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By THE way I wrote TO THE Brother
ASKING FOR Apolage But DIDNT GET ONE
THEN I wrote TO THE CATHOLIC Church
for a Apolge But DIDNT GET ONE THEN
I wrote TO George Pell Bishop of MELB
ourine HE wrote BACK AND SAID HE would
Pray for me what A Load Bull it is
TIPACAL OF THEM Sweeping it under THE
Carpet THE CATHOLIC Church HAVE A Lot
OF EXPLAINING TO DO I THINK SO I HAVE
BEEN GETTING TO RUN AROUND A Lot. AND I
AM SO MAD AND ANGRY WITH IT I AM
NOT A WELL MAN I HAVE BEEN IN AND OUT
OF HOSPITAL FOR years I HAVE HAD TWO
HEART ATTACKS SO I WILL FINISH THIS A
GO TO BED

FRIEND For ALL ways

I Got a Tape of Irish Song I
PLAY DANNY BOY EveryDay