

1

I would like to tell you of the experience I had when I stayed at the Gill Memorial Home of Auburn he it only for a short time :-

I was told my name was never recorded as such which I find hard to believe. During my stay other boys used to lay me across the bed and try to sodomize me. I was around 4 years old. I would try my best to stop it happening but it was always my elder brother Ralph Doughty who was always punished by the elder boys and a Salvation Army worker for helping me.

I can remember some of his punishment was to clean showers

and toilets for weeks at a time and being separated & forbidden any contact with one another which was hard to endure when I had to sleep beside the boys who were responsible for the molestations.

I can remember us all being lined up & given Malassez which I had a reaction to & ended up in Gauthier Bee Hospital with over 100 Bats over my body & being strung up in a fish net as part of the treatment as my body was so inflamed & infected.

I also recall being dressed up for inspection walks for people who wanted to adopt kids like us & of being told we were no good & useless

if we weren't chosen.

In the end I was very lucky to have been taken by a lovely Salvation Army couple who were wonderful parents and people you would be proud to have known.

They were Envy Edward Gordon Randall "Ted" and Jessie May (Laughly) Randall of Lambert NSW Salvation Army. My dad was a kindless worker for the Army and held positions of trust such as Corp Treasurer, Envy, League of Mercy Worker & also worked with the Sisters of Mercy at Waratah NSW. He was a recipient of the Highest Order in the Salvation Army The Order of the Founder which was presented to me after his death. He was so respected in

she thought that all denominations were represented at his funeral.

My mother was a Salvation Army Officer but had to retire due to ill health. She was a Home League Secretary, P. M. & Y. F. Leader plus many other duties.

I did not find out until after her death 4 years ago that she was my cousin.

I was always told never to tell anyone about the treatment we received at Goulburn Boys Home or about my sisters who I found later were in the C of E Home at Goulburn. I was never allowed contact with Ralph when attending the Army at Goulburn.

I just watched him as he marched to a room the "Gill" for the meetings & they always sat on

one side of the church is a group but isolated from the remainder of the congregation.

I met one of my sisters Melva when I was 37 years old but still have no contact which hurts me with my other brother sisters,

Ralph contacted me & gave me my sister's phone No. and says a lovely sister I have found.

I left the Army when my Dad died as I was still am having trouble dealing with ~~you~~ my early childhood & some of the things that happened to us during my stay in the Home.

I loved the Army for real Christian friends that I still have today. I have

never told them of my early
childhood as they still think
that I was born an only child.

I was glad to hear the
Army finally contacted Ralph
although long overdue.

I feel sure and will always
feel sure that a big cover up
has been made not only by
the Salvation Army & other
Christians Homes of its treatment
to us innocent young lives who
though no fault of their own were
placed in their care but in
most places neither care nor love
has given.

M. Randall.