## To whom it may concern

## My name is Leslie Roy Cameron

I grew up as a ward of the State in the State of QLD.

The place was called The Margaret Marr Memorial Home for young boys Our age at the time was approximately 5 or 6 my brother and me 7 or near 8 We both had chronic asthma which there is no known cure yet; however My brother passed away from the Disease on Dec,the 14th 1966 the day Before my birthday the 15th at the Royal Children's Hospital Brisbane We were separated from our sister Heather who stayed at Nicklin home at Aspley. I don't know why they never told us. We got to see each other on picnics and sometimes on Sundays

For punishment a Mr Swain's wife who was meant to be looking after us used to take Geoff's puffer of him. which was really cruel

We both were made to do excess exercise and work at times and this made. It worse we were also called names

I was assaulted a few times over the period of 9 years whilst in the care Of the QLD government and the Methodist Church employees who were In charge at the time, the last couple of years my nerves begun to go And I became very depressed. In 1973 I found out from my shy doctor And landord that I had a mental illness and to this day I still take medication My brother and I both had malnutrition we were both fed molasses Every morning and we both were depraved of free Gov. milk at primary School my brother didn't make it to High School

Before Margaret Marr Memorial Home we were residing at The Princess Alexandria Home for girls and boys just across the road is the primary School it is still there today, if you just happen to run away and get caught You would be tied up and left in the superintendent's room but this didn't happen that Often, once a week we would go to the pictures.

I was there approx., 6 to 9 months before being told that I would be going To a better place it wasn't to be. About 6 weeks later Geoffrey arrived At the Margaret Marr Memorial Boys Home he was forced to steal his Own asthma spray to ease the suffering in 1966 we were all at a Xmas Party ,I saw him suffering very much that was the last time I ever saw him. While working on a watermelon farm for Xmas 2 weeks, I was informed Of his death and missed out on the funeral.

Other boys were illtreated as well and molested.

The food was very fatty meat, lumpy custard etc. you ate what was eatable Conditions gradually improved over the last couple of years, Nowadays boys And girls in institutions have it a lot better I know things weren't the best In other institutions too we would get reports from 'other home boys At get together picnics'. Geoff and I got assaulted nearly every day by Bullies but that's kids there were lots of fights older boys or youths were Flogged with an ironing chord for running away from the institution.

Margaret Marr was a good woman who donated land to the Church in The turn of the 20th, century but now it has been bulldozed down the home That is, the new homes are a big improvement. After my brother departed I became very depressed I was heading for a nervous breakdown, The home, got in touch with my father, and he arranged an air fare to Adelaide, later my father wanted the fare back, I think he got most of it Back he and defacto wife drunk a lot of wine and I once again was treated Badly I was only there for a few months my father left in his car with friends And I was kicked out of house by my father's defacto Barbara, She is currently deceased.

Then an aunt took me in for the first couple of months things were good. Then I got abused every night after work, it was there that I had my first nervous Breakdown, I hit the drink, I was to proud to get professional help, I was still Able to work but lost many jobs due to my mental illness. I Leslie Roy Cameron Have been receiving an invalid pension since 1985 for my mental condition

I am learning basic computer functions with art and photography and music, I have practiced for years on guitar and keyboards and I have recently acquired a set of bongo's .I have an old apple Macintosh computer ,I have no car licence My mental illness is not serious but I have been very disadvantaged Because of it that's about all I can think of for now.

d Ramen

Your Sincerely Leslie Roy Cameron