

TO THE SENATE COMMUNITY AFFAIRS REFERENCES COMMITTEE...
INQUIRY INTO CHILD ABUSE ON CHILDREN IN INSTITUTIONAL CARE...

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN IN THE SENATE COMMITTEE,

MY NAME IS RUDY WARREN OR AS MY
MOTHER NAMED ME. RANDOLPH PARLAU.

THE STATE GOVERNMENT CHANGED MY REAL NAME AND BIRTH DATE
WHEN GOING INTO GOVERNMENT INSTITUTIONS AS A STOLEN WHITE
GENERATIONAL BABY TAKEN INTO STATE GOVERNMENT INSTITUTIONAL
CARE IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WOULD CALL IT.

I WAS ABUSED WITH ALL MY HUMAN RIGHT BROKEN OR TAKEN AWAY
FROM ME WHILE I HAD TO LIVE A LIFE OVER THE 18 YEARS IT WAS LIKE A
LIVING HELL ON EARTH FOR ME.

BEING ABUSED BY THE GOVERNMENT MASTERS WAS WHAT IT WAS LIKE
LIVING INSIDE, STATE RUN INSTITUTIONS FOR BOYS IT WAS SOME THINK LIKE
LIVING IN OLIVER TWISTS LIFETIME.

I AM NOW A 42-YEAR-OLD MAN WHO HAS BEEN CONFINED TO A
WHEELCHAIR FOR 25 YEARS OR MORE AND WILL BE FOR WHAT IS LEFT OF
MY LIFE ROTTEN LIFE THAT WAS MADE SO BY AN EVEN ROTTEN
GOVERNMENT AT THE TIME.

I SAY WHAT IS LEFT OF MY LIFE BECAUSE IT WAS WHILE IN STATE
GOVERNMENT SO CALLED CARE THAT I WAS NOT GIVEN BACK THEN AS A
CHILD THE MEDICAL TREATMENT OR CARE I SHOULD HAVE BEEN GIVEN FOR
HIP DISPLAURE AND CLUB FEET.

THEN LATER IN LIFE BEFORE GOING INTO COMMONWEALTH
GOVERNMENT CARE AND AFTER I HAD GOTTEN OUT OF THE STATE RUN
GOVERNMENT HELL HOLE CALLED A BOYS HOME WHERE BOYS WITHOUT
FAMILYS SHOULD HAVE BEEN CARED FOR.

FROM THE AGE OF 18 TO 22 YEARS I LIVED AT MT WILGA
COMMONWEALTH REHAB CENTER AT HORNSBY IT WAS WHILE IN THEY'RE
THAT I WAS PUT IN A WEELCHAIR FOR LIFE. I WAS THEN THROWN OUT ONTO
THE STREET SO TO SPEAK, WITH AN INFECTION LIKE CANCER TO GO ALONG
WITH IT.

GIVEN TO ME WHILE UNDER THERE SO CALLED REHAB CARE ALONE WITH
THIS CAME THE SAME KIND OF GOVERNMENT ABUSE AND COVER UP'S IN
DISTORYING YOUR RECORD'S OF YOU EVER BEING THERE RESPONSIBILITY.

WHILE I WAS INSIDE THE GOVERNMENT BOY'S HOMES I NEVER SAW A
DOCTOR ABOUT MY HIPS OR MY CLUBFEET I WAS ABOUT FIVE YEARS OLD
BACK THEN.

INSTEAD I WAS MADE TO WEAR SPECIAL LACE UP BOOTS THAT THE BOYS HOMES COBBLER'S MADE FOR ME AND AT THE TIME THEY WERE BUILT UP ON THE SIDES AND TO THIS DAY I CAN STILL REMEMBER THE BAD PAIN ALONG WITH THE DISCOMFORT THEY BROUGHT IN WEARING THEM OR.

ALL THE PAIN HAVING THE BOOTS ON BROUGHT TO MY LOWER BACK AND TO MY LEGS, HIP'S ALONG WITH MY TWO CLUBFEET MUCH PAIN I WAS IN WHILE MADE TO HAVE THEM ON MY FEET NO MATTER HOW MUCH THEY HURT IN WALKING WOULD BE.

WALKING IN THEM WAS SO PAINFULL TO ME THAT I WOULD OFTEN TAKE THE MASTERS PUNISHMENTS OF BEING BASHED UP BY HIM FOR NOT HAVING THEM ON MY TWO FEET ALONG WITH BEING MADE TO GO WITHOUT ANY FOOD TO EAT UNTIL HE THE MASTER SAID OTHERWISE.

ALONG WITH THE BAD MEMORIES OF ALL THE BASHINGS I WOULD TAKE FROM THE MASTER FOR NOT HAVING THEM ON ALONG WITH ALL THE MENTAL AND SEXUAL ABUSE I HAD TO LIVE WITH THIS HAPPENING DAY IN AND DAY OUT YEAR AFTER YEAR.

I HAD TO INDURE ABUSE AND SUFFERING FROM THE MEN WHO RAN THE BOY'S HOMES OR GOVERNMENT INSTITUTIONS I HAD TO LIVE IN OVER THE MANY YEARS THAT I DID.

I CAN RECALL BEING AT FIVE BOYS HOMES OR STATE INSTITUTIONS ALONG WITH BEING TOLD THAT I WAS ALSO AT TWO BABY'S HOMES BEFORE I WAS OLD ENOUGH TO REMEMBER THE FIRST BOYS HOME I WENT TO.

I WAS BORN AT BROKEN HILL ON THE 31 OF JULY 1961 OR THE 9 OF SEPTEMBER 1960 AS WAS FIRST TYPED INSIDE MY STATE WARD FILE BEFORE SOMEONE CHANGED IT WITH A RED PEN.

I BELIEVE THIS HAPPENED SO THAT ANYONE TAKEN INTO GOVERNMENT CARE COULD NEVER BE ABLE TO FIND OUT WHO THEIR REAL FAMILY WAS, SO TILL THIS DAY I STILL DON'T KNOW WHO MY TRUE FAMILY ARE OR IF I HAVE ANY LIVING FAMILY LEFT IN THIS WORLD AT ALL.

DO YOU OR ANYONE ELSE WHO MAY READ THIS STATEMENT KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE ALL ALONE IN THIS WORLD WITH NO FAMILY, WITHOUT ANY GOVERNMENT HELP TO THIS DAY, ONLY COVER UP'S APOON COVER UP'S.

AT THE AGE OF FIVE I LEFT THE BABY'S HOME AND WENT TO A PLACE CALLED MITTAGONG BOY'S HOME, AT BONG, BONG ROAD MITTAGONG I LIVED AT THIS HELLHOLE FOR FIVE YEARS.

I SAY HELLHOLE BECAUSE THIS WAS JUST WHAT IT WAS LIKE LIVING INSIDE GOVERNMENT INSTITUTIONS FOR 15 YEARS A LIVING NIGHTMARE.

WHERE THE HOUSE MASTERS WOULD AND COULD ABUSE YOU IN ANYWAY THEY WANTED WITH WHAT EVER THEY HAD AT HAND EVEN IN USING THERE OWN CLOSED HANDS AS FISTS.

THE MASTERS HAD MANY PUNISHMENTS THEY WOULD USE ON US BOYS SUCH AS BEING BASHED DAY IN AND DAY OUT AND FOR ANY REASON THE MASTER MADE UP.

ONE PUNISHMENT OF THE MASTERS WAS BEING CAST OUT FROM YOUR OWN KIND OR BEING MADE TO GO WITHOUT FOOD SOMETIMES FOR DAYS OR UNTIL THE MASTER SAID OTHER WISE.

TO BE, CASTED OUT MEANT YOU WOULD BE SEPARATED FROM ALL OF THE OTHER BOYS AND YOU WORKED FROM SUN UP TO SUN DOWN, NO ONE SPOKE TO YOU NO ONE HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOU.

NO PERSON EATE WITH YOU OR SPOKE TO YOU, OR HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOU IN ANYWAY UNTIL THE MASTER SAID OTHER WISE THIS COULD LAST UP TO SIX WEEKS OR LONGER.

I REMEMBER WITH MUCH REGRET THE DAY THAT I SPOKE OUT OF TURN OR SPOKE WHEN I WAS NOT SPOKEN TOO BY THE MASTER, FOR THIS ACT I COPPED A CRICKIT BAT TO THE FACE BRAKING MY NOSE NEVER TO BE SEEN BY A DOCTOR ANOTHER COVER UP.

HIT BY A BACK HANDED WACK FROM OUR MASTER, JUST FOR SPEAKING OUT OF TURN SENDING ME OR KNOCKING ME OUT COLD ONTO THE FARM GROUNDS.

I WAS LATER TOLD BY THE OTHER BOY'S AFTER COMING TO WITH A WET CLOFF ON MY SWOLLON FACE AND BROKEN NOSE LAYING INSIDE THE HOMES HOSPITAL ROOM OR TIN SHEAD WE CALLED NUMBER 2.

MY FACE AND NOSE WERE FLATTENED BY THE MASTERS BACKHAND WITH THE BAT, MY FACE WAS THAT SWOLLEN I COULD NOT SEE VERY WELL FOR A WEEK I RECIVED NO MEDCIAL TREATMENT AND SAW NO DOCTOR ANOTHER COVER UP.

AS A RESULT FROM THIS BASHING OR HIT TO THE FACE WHEN I WAS A CHILD AROUND SEVEN-YEARS-OLD I WAS UNABLE TO BREATHE OUT OF THE RIGHT NOSTRIL BECAUSE OF THIS.

I HAD EAR THOTE AND NOSE INVECTIONS FOR MANY YEARS AFTER ITHIS HAPPENED ALL BECAUSE OF AN ABUSIVTH ACT OF ABUSE TO MY PERSON AND THEN ITHAS BEEN COVERED UP BY THE MASTERS AND THE STATE GOVERNMENT UNTIL THIS VERY DAY BEING 2004.

MANY TIMES WE BOYS WERE PUT TO WORK RUNING THE BOYS HOMES OR LOOKING AFTER THE FARM GROUNDS, MILKING THE FARMS COWS 300 OR MORE ALL DAIRY COWS AS WELL AS THIS WE DID ALLTHE HOMES HOUSE WORK AROUND THE FARM GROUNDS.

WE NEVER GOT TO ENJOY ANY PLAYTIME LIKE OTHER CHILDREN DID IN FACT WHAT YOU WOULD CALL A CHILDHOOD WAS TAKEN AWAY FROM US WE WERE PUT TO WORK PUT INTO CHILD SLAVERY WORKING FOR THE MASTERS AND THE STATE GOVERNMENT SUPERINTENDENTS.

I NEVER RECEIVED AN EDUCATION WHILE IN STATE GOVERNMENT CARE INSTEAD WE WERE PUT TO WORK DOING SUCH THINGS AS SWEEPING OR CLEANING THE FLOORS ON YOUR HANDS AND KNEES UNTIL THEY BLEAD WHILE HAVING TO ALSO CLEAN THE COURT YARD UP WITH A TOOTH BRUSH ONLY IN YOUR HAND.

IF YOU HAPPENED TO WET YOUR SELF OR POOE YOUR PANCE YOU WERE MADE BY THE MASTER TO HAND WASH THEM AND THEN FLAP THEM DRY OUT ON THE BACK VERANDAH ANYTIME OF THE YEAR DAY OR NIGHT.

IF YOU HAPPENED TO WET THE BED THE NIGHT BEFORE, BEING ONLY FIVE YEARS OLD AND FULL OF FEAR TOWARDS THE MASTERS I OFTEN DID WET MY BED AND PANCES.

KNOWING THAT I WOULD BE FLAPPING MY SHEETS DRY OUT ON THE BACK VERANDAH WITH ANY OTHER BOY WHOM MIGHT HAVE ALSO WET HIS BED THE NIGHT BEFORE.

IT WAS WOSE IN THE WINTERTIME WHEN YOUR FINGERS AND HANDS BEGAN TO FREEZE WHILE YOUR SHEET BECAME LIKE CARDBOARD YOU WOULD BE STANDING OUT IN THE COLD WHEREING ONLY YOUR PYJAMAS.

I CAN STILL TO THIS DAY REMEMDER WHEN THE MASTER WOULD STAGER UP THE FRONT STEPS INTO THE HOUSE LATE AT NIGHT SMELLING OF WINE OR BEER AS HE BEGAN TO BASH YOU UP WHILE YOU STOOD FLAPPING YOUR UNDER PANCE IN THE CONER.

HE WOULD BASH YOU WITH HIS HANDS OR THE CANE OR AN IORNING CORD THEN ABUSE YOU WITH HASH WORDS FOR NOT HAVING YOUR UNDER PANTS DRY BEFORE HE GOT BACK AROUND 11.30PM I WAS AROUND SEVEN BACK THEN.

YOU WOULD OFTEN BE STANDING THERE IN THE CORNER FOR HOURS FLAPPING UNTIL YOUR HANDS AND FEET HERT FOR STANDING IN THE SAME PLACE LONG AFTER THE REST OF THE BOYS HAD GONE OFF TO THERE OWN BEDS.

WE WOULD BE HIT OFTEN ON THE BACK OF OUR LEGS OR BOTTOM WITH THE MASTERS IRONING CORD HE WOULD OFTEN MAKE YOU GO DOWN THE STAIRS.

TO HIS CAR BOOT WE WERE TOLD TO PICK OUT ONE AND BRING IT BACK UP STARES TO HIM SO WE WOULD PICK OUT THE CANE YOU WANTED HIM TO BELT YOU WITH TO USE ON YOU FOR WHAT EVER REASON HE THOUGHT UP.

THERE WERE ALL DIFFERENT SIZES AND THICKNESSES OF CANES AND HE THE MASTER WOULD OFTEN USE THEM ON US BOYS HITTING US ANYWHERE HE WHATED ON OUR BODYS OR MOST TIMES IT WAS ON OUR HANDS AND FINGERS OR OUR BOTTOMS UP TO SEVEN HITS AT A TIME.

FROM THE AGE OF 10 TO 12 YEARS I WENT OR WAS SENT TO ANOTHER GOVERNMENT BOYS HOME CALLED BORUME BETWEEN THE YEARS OF 1971 TO 1973.

THE MASTER OF THIS NEW BOY'S HOME MADE US OR YOU COULD SAY LET US HAVE NO WATER AFTER 2PM SO THAT YOU WOULD NOT WET YOUR BED HE WOULD SAY HAVING OTHER OLDER BOYS MAKE SHORE THAT NO ONE DID HAVE ANYTHING TO DRINK ON THE SLY.

ALONG WITH THIS RULE THERE WERE OTHERS WHERE YOU WERE NOT ALLOW TO SIT DOWN AT ALL AT ANYTIME OF THE DAY OR NIGHT UNLESS IN YOUR OWN BED.

AS HE WOULD OFTEN SAY TO US ALL AT DINNERTIME HE MADE US CHUE OUR FOOD 30 TIME BEFORE WE WERE ALLOWED TO SWOLLOW THE FOOD.

YOU HAD TO BE DOING SOMETHING OTHER THEN SITTING DOWN AND IF YOU WERE YOU WOULD BE PICKING THE CLOVER OUT OF HIS LOVEY GREEN LAWN FOR HIM AS PUNISHMENT FOR WHATEVER REASON HE SAID WHAT THE MASTER SAID WAS FINAL.

HE WOULD ALSO OFTEN BASH US BOYS WITH HIS LITTLE THIN CANE WHILE WE WERE MADE TO SKIP IN THE EXERCISE YARD FOR HOURS BEFORE GOING TO OUR BEDS.

I WAS ILL MOST OF THE TIME WHILE AT BORUME WITH EAR AND NOSE INVECTIONS SPENDING A LOT OF MY TIME AT THE CAMPERDOWN CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL.

WHEN I REACH 12 YEARS OF AGE I WAS SENT TO ANOTHER BOYS HOME CALLED BERRY TRAINING FARM THIS WAS AROUND 1973 TO 1977 UNTIL I REACHED 15 YEARS OF AGE.

AT THIS BOYS HONE THERE WAS A SCHOOL SOMETHING THAT I HAD NEVER SEEN OR HAD KNOWN ABOUT IN MY SHORT LIFE, BECAUSE AT THE OTHER BOYS' HOMES THERE WAS NO SCHOOL WE WERE MADE TO WORK EVERY DAY OF THE WEEK.

THE BOYS LEFT BHIND AT HOLIDAY TIME EACH YEAR WHEN THE OTHER BOYS WHO HAD THEIR OWN FAMILYS WOULD GO HOME TO THEM AND WE BOYS WHO DID NOT HAVE FAMILYS WERE PUT TO WORK DOING THE WORK LOAD AT THE FARM WHILE THE OTHER BOYS WERE AWAY ON HOLIDAYS.

I CAN STILL REMEMBER SHOWER TIMES AND HOW THE MASTER WOULD WALK IN WITH HIS FIVE IRON GOLF CLUB OVER HIS SHOLUDER WHILE WE BOYS STOOD IN LINE NAKET WATING TO HAVE OUR SHOWER.

THE MASTER WOULD RUN HIS FINGERS ALONG THE TOOTH BRUSH STAND THAT HAD YOUR NUMBER ABOVE THEM, HE WOULD THEN TAP YOU ON THE SHOULDER SAYING TO YOU TO STEP ASIDE.

SAYING YOU HAVE NOT CLEANED YOUR TEETH AND EVEN IF YOU HAD HE THE MASTER WOULD SAY "YOU HAVEN'T CLEANED YOUR TEETH BOY WHILE GETTING YOU TO BEND OVER TUCHING YOUR TOES.

THEN THE MASTER WOULD LINED YOUR BUM UP FOR HIS FIVE IRON TIE SHOT SENDING YOU SCREAMING TO THE WET SHOWER FLOOR WITH THIS KIND OF ABUSE OR HIS KIND OF PUNISHMENT.

THIS ABUSE OR TREATMENT BY THE MASTER WOULD HAPPEN MOST NIGHTS AT SHOWER TIMES LEAVING YOU UNABLE TO SIT FOR A WEEK OR MORE UNABLE TO SEE MY OWN BACKSIDE.

YOU COULD SEE THE MASTERS FIVE IRON HANDLE IMPRINT OR INBEDED ON THE FLEST OF OTHER BOY'S BACKSIDES BEFORE THE SWEALING BEGAIN TURNING YOUR BACKSIDE A DARK PURPLE.

WITH THE CRIST CROSS PATION OF THE MASTERS GOLF CLUB ALONG WITH THIS ABUSE THE MASTER WOULD OFTEN CHOSE TO PRACTIST HIS GOLF SHOTS ON YOUR BUM BEFORE THE COMING WEEKEND GOLF TORNIMENT.

ALL BECAUSE YOU COULD NOT FIND OR YOU HAD NOT WATCHED WHERE HIS GOLF BALL HAD LANDED WHILE HE PRACTIST HIS SHOTS ON THE FARM GROUNDS.

THE OTHER BOY'S IN THE INSTITUTION WERE VERY VIOLENT AND THE TEACHERS WHO LIVED ALSO ON THE FARM GROUNDS ACTUALLY ENCOURAGED THIS KIND OF BEHAVER AMONGST THE BOY'S.

I STILL TO THIS DAY FEEL VERY DIRTY ABOUT WHAT I AM ABOUT TO SAY NEXT IN THIS STATEMENT BECAUSE THE TEACHERS AT THE GOVERNMENT INSTITUTION CALLED BERRY TRAINING FARM.

I NOW UNDERSTAND THIS KIND OF BEHAVER AS BEING CALLED GAY OR HOMOSEXAL BEHAVER, FOR AT THE TIME WHEN I WAS ONLY 12 YEARS OLD I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND IT AT ALL.

YET SOMETHING DEEP INSIDE MY SPIRIT TOLD ME THAT WHAT THEY WERE DOING WAS VERY WRONG WITH WHAT THEISE TWO GOVERNMENT TEACHERS WERE DOING TRYING TO HAVE SEX WITH ME OR TRYING TO MAKE ME DO SEX THINGS WITH THEM.

I CAN TO THIS DAY REMEMBER ONE OF THE FARMS ONCE A YEAR OUTTING TO THE SNOWEY MOUNTIANS IT WAS FOR THE OTHER BOY'S A TWO WEEK STAY AWAY HOLIDAY.

BUT FOR THE TWO BEST-BEHAVED BOYS' IN THE SCHOOL THEY WOULD GET OR BE CHOSEN TO GO DOWN TO THE SNOWEY MOUNTIANS FOR AN EXTRA WEEK MAKING IT A THREE-WEEK STAY.

BEFORE THE REST OF THE FARMS BOYS ARRIVED MAKING IT FOR TWO CHOSEN BOYS A THREE-WEEK HOLIDAY AWAY FROM THE FARM AND IT LONG DAYS AND HEAVEY WORKLOAD.

BEFORE THE OTHER BOY'S ARRIVED ON THE FARMS BUS AT THE SNOW ALSO AS I WAS SOON TO FIND OUT JUST WHY I WAS CHOSEN OUT OF 60 OTHER BOYS.

I COULD NOT UNDERSTAND JUST WHY I WAS CHOSING ALONG WITH ANOTHER OLDER BOY TO GO AHEAD OF THE OTHERS TO THE SNOWLY MOUNTIANS KNOWING IN ALL TRUTH THAT I WAS ALWAYS IN TROBBLE WITH MY TEACHER.

BECAUSE I WOULD NOT DO THE UNREAL TASKS OR THE THINGS HE MADE ME DO TO HIS OWN PRIVET PARTS ON MOST NOT ALL WENDSDAY AFTERNOONS WHEN THE SCHOOLS SPORTS DAY WAS ON.

WHEN THE OTHER BOY'S WERE DOWN ON THE FOOTBALL OVELWITH ONE OR TWO OF THE OTHER TEACHERS, TWO OF THE THREE TEACHERS AT BERRY TRAINING FARM.

OFTEN TRIED TO PLAY WITH MY PRIVET PARTS OR GET ME, NO MAKE ME TUCH THEM IN PLACERS I DIDN'T LIKE OR WANT IN ANYWAY TO PLAY WITH THEIR PRIVET PARTS IVER.

AT THEIR FLAT OR IN THE CLASSROOM WHERE MY TEACHER COULD WATCH THE OTHER BOY'S DOWN BELOW ON THE OVEL PLAYING FOOTBALL DOWN ON THE FARMS FOOTBALL GROUND.

IT WAS FROM HIS CLASSROOM WINDOWS OR INVITING YOU TO THEIR BEDROOMS INSIDE THEIR FLATS AT NIGHT AROUND 7PM TO 930PM THE FIRST TIME MY TEACHER PUT MY HAND ON HIS PRIVET PART I GOT UP FROM SITTING ON HIS BED.

RUNNING OUT OF HIS BEDROOM OR FLAT ONLY TO REGREAT IT THE NEXT DAY AT SCHOOL WERE I WAS CANED FOR ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING KNOWING JUST WHY THE REASON WAS THAT MY TEACHER WAS ABUSING ME WITH HIS LONG CANE.

STANDING OVER ME WHILE SAYING JUST WHY HE WAS BEATTING ON ME IN THE FIRST PLACE AND IT WAS MALICIOUS ABUSE THIS IS WHAT I KNEW TO BE THE REAL TRUTH.

BY THE AGE OF 12 YEARS OLD I WAS ALREADY A MAN BECAUSE OF THE LONG YEARS OF ABUSE AND CHILD SLAVERY AT THE HANDS OF THE STATE GOVERNMENT.

I KNOW TODAY WHAT I DIDN'T KNOW BACK THEN THAT THIS KIND OF PERSON IS NOW CALLED A GAY PERSON OR A HOMOSEXIAL PERSON KNOWING NOW.

THAT THIS WAS WHY THEY THE FARMS TEACHERS TRYED OFTEN TO SELP WITH SOME OF US BOY'S OR ANYONE OF THE OTHER FARM BOY'S WHO WOULD LET THEM FOR REWARDS IN RETURN. IN MY OWN CASE IT MEANT COPPING MORE ABUSE OR MORE BASHINGS FOR NOT DOING WHAT WAS ASKED OR ORDED OF YOU.

THOSE BOYS WHO LET THEM WOULD GET IN ITCHANGE FOR FAVERS IN THE CLASSROOM OR AT THEIR FLAT OR ROOMS AFTER SCHOOL, OR ON THE WEEKENDS.

EVEN IN THE EVERNINGS AFTER DINNER OR AFTER SUNSET YOU WOULD BE CALLED TO THEIR FLAT BY THERE PLAYBOYS WERE THE TWO TEACHERS BOTH OF THEM WOULD TRY AND RUB YOU UP AS IS SAID WITH THEIR HANDS ON YOUR LEGS OR BOTTEM.

I CAN STILL REMEMBER OUR MASTER AT NIGHT AFTER LIGHTS OUT COMING INTO OUT BEDROOM WITH HIS SILVER METAL TORCH IN HAND SO THAT HE COULD SEE OR MAKE OUT ANYONE OF US BOYS.

WHO MAY HAVE BEEN COURT OUT SPEAKING AFTER LIGHTS OUT HE WOULD COME IN HITTING ANYONE OF US BOY'S THAT HE FOUND TALKING AT THE TIME HE CAME IN.

IT WAS WITH HIS METAL TORCH THAT THE MASTER WOULD HIT OR BASH YOU OVER YOUR HEAD WITH AND TO THIS DAY I HAVE THE SKAR ON MY BROW TO PROVE THIS TO BE TRUE FROM WHERE THE MASTER HIT ME OVER THE HEAD WITH HIS STAINLESS STEEL SILVER TORCH.

WE BOYS WERE OFTEN FEAD FOOD THAT HAD GONE OFF OR WAS ROTTEN WITH AGE IT OFTEN CAUSED ILLNESS AMONGST US BOYS REMEMBERING THE GREEN BAKEN WE WERE OFTEN FED FOR BREAKFEST SOMETIMES.

IF YOU DID NOT EAT YOUR MEAL THEN IT WAS SERVED UP TO YOU AT THE NEXT MEALTIME UNTIL YOU ATE WHAT WAS PUT OR SERVED UP IN FRONT OF YOU AS THE MASTER OFTEN SAID IF YOU DON'T WORK THEN YOU DON'T GET TO EAT.

QUITE OFTEN YOU HAD TO GO WITHOUT FOOD BECAUSE YOU HAD LOST A SOCK OR A PEACE OF YOUR CLOSING MANY TIMES I WAS DEPRIVED OF ANY FOOD SOMETIMES UP TO TWO OR THREE DAYS OR UNTIL THE MASTER SAID OTHER WISE.

IT WAS AT THE AGE OF 15-YEARS, THAT THE BOY'S HOME I WAS IN AT THE TIME WAS BEING CLOSED DOWN AS A BOY'S FARMING FARM INSTITUTION AND WE BOY'S WHO WERE OLDER AT THE TIME HAD THE CHOCE OF GOING ON TO ANOTHER BOY'S HOME.

UNTIL I WAS 18 YEARS OLD OR I WAS TOLD THAT I COULD GO BACK, SENT BACK TO ANOTHER BOY'S HOME WHERE I HAD ALREADY SUFFERED

FOR MANY YEARS FROM SO MUCH OF THE CHILD ABUSE I HAD SUFFERED TO MY PERSON.

THAT I HATED ALL GOVERNMENT PERPETRATORS OF THE ABUSE NOT ONLY ON MYSELF BUT, ON ALL BOY'S WHO ALONG WITH ME WENT THROUGH SUCH ABUSE AS HAVING MY CHILDHOOD HUMAN RIGHTS TAKEN AWAY FROM ME.

IT HAS BEEN THE SAME FOR MANY YEARS THE SAME KIND OF ABUSE ON A PERSONS BACESICK HUMAN RIGHTS, WHEAVER YOUR BLACK OR WHITE IN THIS COUNTRY I SAY THIS BECAUSE I AM A WHITE STOLLEN CHILD YOU COULD SAY TAKEN FROM MY MOTHER AS A YOUNG BABY.

UNTIL THIS VERY DAY I WAS BACK THEN AND STILL AM NOW, GIVEN NO OPPERTURNITYS IN LIFE OR HELP IN LIVING IT IN STEAD I HAVE LIVED 42 YEARS AND WHISH I WAS DEAD THEN HAVE TO LIVE WITH THE MEMORYS OF SUCH A LIFE.

HAVING NO ONE TO CALL A FAMILY OF YOUR OWN, HAVING NO ONE TO SHOW YOU LOVE OR WHAT LOVE IS HAVING TO LIVE EACH DAY IN SIDE YOUR OWN LIVING HELL.

ALL ALONE IN A WORLD OF HUMANS WHO DON'T CARE FOR THE RIGHTNESS OF CHILDREN IN YEARS PAST OR IN RIGHTING THE WRONGS OF ALL CHILD ABUSE ON CHILDREN IN STATE GOVERNMENT CARE FROM THE 1960'S TO THE LATE 1970'S.

SO YOU COULD SAY AS I HAVE ALWAYS THOUGHT TO LITTLE AND TO MUCH, MUCH, TO LATE I THINK TO MYSELF EVERY DAY WITH MUCH REGREAT IN MY HEART IT'S TO LATE FOR THE GOVERNMENT TO MAKE OUT THEY LOVED ALL THE CHILDREN UNDER THERE CARE. I THINK TO THIS DAY IT'S FAR TO LATE FOR THEM TO HIDE FOREVER I JUST HOPE THAT I LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SEE IT ALL COME OUT WHAT HAS BEEN HIDDEN AND COVERED UP FOR YEARS BY THE MEN IN THE GOVERNMENT.

I HAVE GONE OVER THE YEARS TO MANY POLICE STATIONS TELLING THEM OVER THE YEARS TRYING TO GET SOMEONE TO LAY CHARGERS OR HAVE THEM TAKEN OUT ON THE STATE GOVERNMENT ALONG WITH THE COMMONWEALTH GOVERNMENT.

FOR PUTTING ME IN A WHEELCHAIR FOR LIFE WITH A CANCER LIKE BONE INVECTION THAT KILLING ME SLOWLY AND HAS BEEN FOR 25 YEARS NOW I JUST PRAY THAT I LIVE TO SEE THE SKILLTIN DOOR OPEN THAT THE GOVERNMENT KEEPS FURMLY CLOSED.

SO HOW CAN ANY OF IT COME OUT INTO THE OPEN WHEN YOU HAVE AND HAVE ALWAYS HAD GOVERNMENTS THAT DIDN'T CARE OR DIDN'T CARE TO BELEAVE BACK THEN AND DOESN'T CARE TODAY AND HAS NEVER CARED ABOUT CHILD ABUSE IN STATE INSTITUTIONS.

TO THIS DAY I WILL NEVER GET OVER IT OR FORGET THE TREATMENT I WAS GIVEN UNDER GOVERNMENT SO CALLED CARE, I CALL IT ABUSE OF A CHILD'S HUMAN RIGHTS.

ABUSE THAT'S WHAT IT WAS, I RECEIVED ABUSE WHETHER PHYSICAL OR SEXUAL TO MY PERSON PUTTING ME INTO A WHEELCHAIR HAVING TO REMEMBER LIKE A VIDEO TAPE ALL THE KINDS OF PUNISHMENTS AND ABUSE WE SUFFERED OR HAD TO SUFFER WITH I CAN SAY TRUTHFULLY. THAT WITHIN MY OWN HEART I HATE AND DISPISE THE POLICE FOR THEIR COVER UPS AND ALL THE MEN WHO RAN THE STATE OR COMMONWEALTH GOVERNMENT INSTITUTIONS.

AT THE TIME BACK THEN WHEN I WAS 15 YEARS OLD WHEN THEY THE GOVERNMENT MEN DECIDED TO BE LET ME LOSE OUT IN A WORLD I WAS TOTALLY UNPREPARED BEING SENT TO A PLACE CALLED WARWICK FARM.

WHERE I HAD TO WORK FOR MY BOARD AND KEEP SO TO SPEAK WITHOUT BEING PAID ANY REAL MONEY OR WAGES FOR THE RIGHTFUL HOURS THAT I HAD TO WORK OVER THE SEVEN DAY WEEK WORKING FROM SUN UP TO SOMETIMES WELL AFTER SUN DOWN.

BECAUSE ON RACE DAYS YOU MAY NOT GET UNTIL LATE AND TO YOUR BED MUCH LATER NOT UNTIL WELL AFTER 10PM WHEN ALL THE HORSES WERE TAKEN CARE OF.

THE BOSS WOULD GO INTO HIS HOUSE AND YOU WOULD NOT SEE HIM UNTIL THE NEXT MORNING WHEN HE WOULD BASH ON THE CARRIAGE DOOR GETTING MYSELF AND ONE OTHER UP FOR WORKING THE HORSES.

I KNEW NOTHING ABOUT THE OUTSIDE WORLD WHEN I WAS CAST OUT OF THE INSTITUTIONS, CAST OUT ON MY OWN AT THE TENDER AGE OF 15 YEARS OF AGE.

WE HOME BOYS AS SOME OF THE SOCIAL WORKERS WHO WERE ASIGNED YOU AS THEIR CASE OFTEN SAID AS THEY WOULD WATCH OVER YOU FOR ANY TROUBLE AND YET WHEN YOU COMPLAINED ABOUT YOUR LIVING STANDARDS OR YOUR NOT GETTING THE RIGHTFUL PAY.

ALWAYS THEY SAID THAT IF I DIDN'T LIKE MY LIVING CONDITIONS I COULD ALWAYS GO BACK INTO THE INSTITUTIONS TO LIVE IN ANOTHER HELLHOLE AGAIN UNTIL I REACHED 21 YEARS OF AGE.

WHEN AS BEFORE YOU WOULD BE THROWN OUT AGAIN ON YOUR OWN TO DEAL WITH AN EVIL HUMAN KIND IN A WORLD THAT YOU HAD NO UNDERSTANDING OF IN ANYWAY BECAUSE THE GOVERNMENT NEVER THOUGHT YOU ANYTHING.

THEY ONLY KNEW HOW TO ABUSE YOU INSTEAD ABUSE YOU IN SUCH EVIL WAYS THAT YOUR OWN LIFE IS NO LONGER AND NEVER HAS BEEN WORTH

LIVING SINCE KNOWING THE KIND OF PAIN WITHIN THE HERT THAT MY OWN HEART CARRIES LIKE A CROSS OF LONG SUFFERING UNTIL YOUR DEATH.

TO THIS DAY I CAN STILL REMEMBER THAT THE THREE TEACHES AT THE TRAINING FARM WOULD OFTEN SAY YOU WERE A GOOD FOR NOUTHING AND HAD THE MENTALITY OF A SEVEN-YEAR-OLD TO GO ALONG WITH IT.

HOW MUCH THIS WOULD HERT ME KNOWING THAT I WAS FOREVER GOING TO BE JUST WHAT THE EVIL ABUSEIVE TEACHERS SAY I WILL BECOME I DID NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY MEANT BACK THEN I WAS ONLY 12 YEARS OLD AT THE TIME.

FROM THE AGE OF FIVE UNTIL 18 YEARS OLD YOU WERE PUT TO WORK WE WOULD BE PUT TO WORK IN DOING SUCH THINGS AS LOOKING AFTER THE HOMES CLEANING OF ALL ROOMS ALONG WITH THE WASHING OF CLOSE.

WASHING UP OF THE DISHERS FOR 60 BOYS AND AROUND 10 STARFF THIS JOB YOU COULD SAY WAS AN ENISHIATION TO THE FARM AND WOULD LAST FOR THREE MONTHS THREE TIMES A DAY SEVEN DAYS A WEEK FOR THREE MONTHS STRATE OFTEN THE OTHER THREE BOYS.

WOULD RUN OFF LEAVING THE JOB TO ME AGAIN LIKE THEY OFTEN DID RUNING OFF FROM THE OLD DAIRYMEN OR THE LITTLE OLD LADY THAT STOOD BY THE WASH ROOM DOORWAY WATCHING OVER US BOYS.

ALONG WITH THE SERVERIEY WORK LOADMAKING SURE THAT WE DID OUR JOBS RIGHT IN THE WASHING OF THE DISHERS FOR BOTH BOYS HOMES I WAS GIVEN NO SCHOOLING AT ALL IN BERRY TRAINING FARM.

NOT THE KIND OF SCHOOLING YOU WOULD CARE TO REMEMBER A BARKNESS THAT YOU DON'T LIKE TO SPEAK ABOUT FOR I WAS ONLY A SMALL CHILD WITH BAD MEN STANDING OVER ME BECAUSE I WAS JUST TO FAR BEHIND IN REAL SCHOOL LEAVELS TO BE OF ANY USE THERE. I DIDN'T HAVE THE YEARS LOST TO FIT IN WITH MY OWN AGE GROUP TO CHACH UP, YOU COULD SAY I KNEW ONLY ONE THING GOOD HOW TO WORK THIS IS THE ONLY ONE GOOD THING IN MY HELL OF A LIFE STORY.

OF MUCH SUFFERING AND MUCH PAIN EACH AND EVERY DAY EVEN TODAY I SUFFER FROM THE WAY THE STATE AND COMMONWEALTH GOVERNMENTS BETWEEN THEM BOTH TREATED ME.

STILL TO THIS DAY THE GOVERNMENTS ABUSE ME IN AS MUCH AS NOT RECKINISING OUR WORDS OR CRYs FOR HELP AND UNDERSTANDING GO UNHERD BY THE MEN IN POWER.

WHO COVER IT ALL THE ABUSE ON CHILDREN LIKE I WAS, COVER IT ALL UP BEHIND A PAPER MOUNTAIN OF LAWS FOR THEIR DOORWAY SO AS NOT TO LET ANY TRUE STORYs OUT OF THE BAG SO TO SPEAK.

ALL THE TRUTH ALONG WITH THE TRUE FACTS ABOUT MANY OF THE STATES CHILDREN WITHOUT FAMILYS BEING ABUSED WHILE UNDER THEIR CARE HIDDEN FOR YEARS BEHIND DEATH EARS.

ALL THE ABUSE ON ME WAS IN KNOWING BY THE ABUSE HOW TO WORK AND TO WORK HARD IN GETTING THE JOB DONE FIRST TIME EVERY TIME OR THE MASTER WOULD BEAT YOU UP WITH HIS CANE.

HITTING YOU ANYWERE AND EVERYWERE SO IN SEEING THIS KIND OF WORK EFFECT IN ME MY GOOD MASTER WOULD AFTER THREE MONTHS AT THE PLACE MY NEW MASTER AT BERRY TRAINING FARM.

PUT ME TO WORK ON THE FARM DAIRY MILKING THE DAIRY COWS EVERY WEEKEND TWICE A DAY OR BEFORE SCHOOL BEGAN MILKING THE COWS WAS A JOB I LOVED.

BECAUSE IT GOT ME AWAY FROM THE TEACHERS AND THE OTHER BOYS EVEN IF THE OTHER TWO BOYS WHO WERE PUT ON DARIY WITH ME WOULD RAN OFF LIKE THEY ALWAYS DID.

SCHOOL WAS A TIME IN THE DAY I DID NOT LIKE AT ALL BECAUSE OF THE THREE SCHOOLTEACHERS AND THE SCHOOLS PRINCIPAL WHO RAN THE SCHOOL OR YOU COULD SAY RAN US BOYS INTO SUBMISHION.

THE PRINCIPAL RAN THE SCHOOL PART OF THE BOY'S HOME IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WOULD CALL IT WHILE ON THE WEEKEND USE IT AS A PLACE HE COULD GO WITH HIS MISSTRES; THE TEACHERS WOULD OFTEN ABUSE YOU BY HITTING YOU WITH THEIR LONG WOODEN CANES.

THERE WAS ONE BIG FAT AMERICAN WHO LOVED TO CANE US THAT MUCH THAT HE WOULD LET ANYONE OF US BOYS HAVE ONE OF HIS SMOKES INSIDE THE CLASS ROOM.

ONLY IF YOU HELD OUT YOUR HAND AND TOOK SIX OF HIS BEST THEN HE WOULD LET THE BOYS WHO DID SMOKE AT HIS DEST ON MANY OCCASTIONS HE WOULD LEAVE THE CLASS ROOM.

COMING BACK SOMETIME LATER SAYING THAT ONE OF US BOYS HAD BEEN OR WAS SMOKING IN THE CLASSROOM WHILE HE WAS OUT OF THE ROOM WE WOULD ALL BE CANED TWO ON EACH HAND OR YOU DIDN'T GET OUT FOR LUNCH.

AFTER I HAD LEFT THE EVILS OF THE BOYS HOMES BEHIND, YOU COULD HAVE THOUGHT YOU WOULD NEVER HAVE TO SEE ANYONE OF THE GOVERNMENT MEN AGAIN AND YET.

BEHOLD TWO OF THE FARMS TEACHERS FOUND OUT SOMEHOW WHERE I WAS SENT AND PAYED ME A VISISIT TRYING BACK THEN TO GET ME THIS TIME ON MY OWN TO BED WITH THEM AFTER TAKING ME OUT FOR DINNER AND A JOHN DENVER SHOW.

I WAS ONLY 15 YEARS OLD AT THE TIME AND JUST OUT OF THE BOY'S HOMES BY LESS THEN A YEAR I COULD WRIGHT FOREVER ABOUT ALL THE ABUSE FROM THE MASTERS INSIDE THE GOVERNMENT HOMES THIS IS WHAT WE BOY'S HAD TO CALL THEM. I COULD SPEAK OF ALL THE OTHER KINDS OF ABUSERS OR PUSISHMENTS INFLECTED ON US BOYS WHILE UNDER GOVERNMENT CARE

HOW MUCH CAN A PERSON WHOSE HEART AND SOUL WERE BROKEN LONG AGO INSIDE GOVERNMENT INSTITUTIONS SAY ABOUT ABUSE ON CHILDREN IN STATE GOVERNMENT CARE?

NOTHING GOOD CAN BE SAID REGARDING GOVERNMENTS AND THEIR CARE OR ABUSE ON CHILDREN LIKE I WAS ONCE LIVING UNDER IN THEIR SO CALL CARE.

LOVE AFROM CARING PEOPLE THAT WERE LOOKING AFTER US BOYS WE BOYS WITHOUT FAMILYS TO SPEAKOUT FOR DID NOT GET AND DID NOT RECIVE SUCH THINGS FROM ANY GOVERNMENT MEN IN ANY GOVERNMENT DEPARTMENT OF ANY GOVERNMENT INSTITUTIONS.