

The Secretary  
Senate Community Affairs References Committee  
Suite S1 59  
Parliament House  
Canberra, ACT 2600



Dear Sir,

I am writing to you to record that during my childhood, I spent time in a church run institution ( ).

My experience of this institutional life was terrible and I was subjected to extreme cruelty, deprivation and abuse. Also I was not provided with the appropriate care, protection and education that I should have been entitled to.

Signature:

Name (print):

Address (print):

*Andrew Remickson*

Dear Sir's

8. 4. 05.

Someone or I should say a friend of a friend  
sent me this letter re inquiry into children in  
institution's care

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Yeah I was one of those kids I was in an  
orphanage for 15 years, I was in a NUNS home until  
I was 7 year, they treated me very well until the day  
I went to the boys orphanage in Geelong I called  
it the Hell hole, it was run by christian brothers not only  
me but some of the kids were so beaten because they  
would not succome to sexual thing by  $\frac{3}{4}$  of the christian  
brothers, yes I was one of those kids in my dormitory  
I would lay in bed at night, & as the some of the  
brothers came to check to see if we were asleep I  
often seen kid go into were the brothers slept I ask  
some of the kids what do they do to you hence  
giving them a blow job screwing some of the kid  
etc etc.

(2)

me they tried hence I lost Count of the flogging  
I received for not coming to their bad habits.  
I've had my nose broken my jaw, but not my pride  
When I was fourteen, there was one christian  
brother we all feared brother McHaulty he was an  
animal, eg one day at the hell hole in my class,  
he asked me to do this long division problem.  
as he new I was not much at long division but I wrote  
only the answer on the black board, then bang  
he hit me so hard with this stick around my legs.  
he must had hit me about twenty times untill one  
of the kids said leave him alone, at that moment  
I grab that stick & through it out the window,  
well he hit me a hard too I had a broken nose, & yelled  
out to him one day one day I am going to get you.  
& I keep that promise to myself when I was twenty  
one I traveled four thousand miles

(5)

to get this cruel animal! I keep this promise  
I met him I ask him do you know who I am & he  
said know should I he said → I said do remember  
hitting a kid with a stick, & I ran down the back  
of the class room & yelled I will get you one day  
he said "Yeah" what's your name again, I told  
him to-day is the day I am going to keep my  
promise, he laughed hence to cut this story  
I broke two of his legs broken nose, knock his  
teeth out & broke his two hands, then I left  
as far I know he was in a wheel chair for the  
rest of his life —————

I have wrote a book of two thousand pages.  
it is in my care & when I die my son will get  
it publish. I have no time for the christian Bro's  
Movement I want to remain anonymous

I hope you can understand my Plight.