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Dear Heenie Shuddy. Jeanette Langley

This is my story August 18th 1948 My Mother died from a Tumor on the Brain they called it cancer. She was 41 yrs old The same year My Father's Mother died it was May 1948 Cancer of face & neck My father came from Large family about 11 children but some had died early in their life. His father died when he was 13 yrs old. which left the mother very Poor & Destruct So had to Put the boys in I A Augustines Orphanage Geelong. My father told my Mother & sisters he was assaulted by the Prusse Sunday before my Mother died my father was in another world I asked him wasn't he listening to me he said yes love I have got some skin I turned his chin around to me & said sorry Dada I patted him on his head but he stared straight ahead all was not well but what was it I thought. Monday night after School we went into our Mother's Room to see her but was not there but was told God came and took her to heaven

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I was so angry I screamed, yelled so did my sister we ran through the house looking under beds & behind Wardrobes getting hot but it was no use God had taken her We yelled God is a thief she's our mother not his we were angry very upset.

Our neighbor Mrs. Moore called us in and put on a Party Tea for us, but we could not eat because we felt sick & sick I said sorry & Thank you but we want our mother She hugged us & said That's alright and we went home. Tuesday went to school & came home for lunch but saw all people standing in Sideway dressed in Black the same I lunch today Buy some at school 10/- shillings was placed in each of our hands & told to go back to school, have a feast We thought it must have been ^{an early} Xmas & we didn't know so that day we did have a feast best day of our life. But when we returned home happiness turned to sorrow. Our eldest ^{sister} was waiting for us so tell us would you like a ride around the block with Policewoman Moore.

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we were still amazed from our generous
lunch we had & did yes so after a while
we stopped at Large Brown brick Building
called Royal Park we were told to come
this way but my mother stayed behind
in car & we were told this is our side
his is around corner which we learned
later on was not. We went in & had to
spend night there until 4 to 5 pm tomorrow
afternoon to go to court & see who was
going to look after us. We went in shock
could not talk just stood; we thought we
were being punished for spending the
whole 10/- shillings we could not understand
why we were there but our mother was
bribed that day the horrible grey day
after court we went to live at Grandfather's
for a while but he was very sick Prostate cancer
& Bad heart & Little hand he had. after a
few weeks we went to see our father who
was not well at all with bottles all over
the bench & staring at us like he didn't
know us. I said are you sick today Dada
he here just tried he said I thought
Dada is different in my mind & sound.

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nothing to my sister & left. Dada & I went home with him to our grandfathers house. a couple of weeks later we went to visit him because we missed him. Sadly but was told by a neighbor in sheet he shuffled out & went to live with his family but I know he would never leave us we were a close family he loved us dearly & I think we loved him but not family. hospital had nerves breakdown so a few months we were put in Salavation Army ~~Home~~ Home in New. for 3 yrs.

The first year no father we missed. to in like made. Kids bullied & had us in none not enough officers around when you needed them. Only enjoyment was playing and everybody wanted if you stood up against wall. In yard & talked that's all terrible, frightened with 90 kids around you bullying all the time. The outside school was much better the school kids hated home kids & would come behind you & knock your sandwiches out of your hand they were little swines so you went hungry

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you couldn't tell anybody because they
wouldn't believe you'd said don't sell
Sales Flows Kids were not Popular
We felt like lepus & Amible unhappy
all the time. So a few months later Dada
appeared at home, so shocked by seeing
him we started to cry & he said Don't
cry love Dada's here now. Thank God I
thought I said now we are going home
to my girl. But my father looked at me
& said I spoke to my girl & he said I have to
get Chew Chew. I said we don't want Chew
Chew we want Chewma back & he said so
do I love. Then he said I care if with
me I will fix it. I'll think of something.
So we hugged the 3 of us & walked with
our father up to Iron Stop & he said
run back to home I don't want anyone
to get you but we said they won't don't worry
we'll run like Rabbits & we did.
After that day waiting for father to come
back but he never did. So feeling lonely & upset
for father Ran away to find him only to
learn from Auntie our father died a few

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months ago I went right off crying & yelling
why God is a Terrible Person he took care
everything now he took our father I hate him
I hate him I hate him I yelled for 10 minutes
but Aunty looked & hugged & kissed me & said
he was very sick Love I felt he didn't love
us anymore but Aunty said he love
he loved us Aunty he talked only
about us. I thought it was my father's voice
I heard but it was his brother they were like
twins so look at talked the same but from
different times after 3 yrs in home Sister
came and got us but tried to adopt us out
to People but they had too many children
then Aunty so lived with sister a few days
& landed in Etobicoke Toronto Etobicoke
was Second Street side a Terrible cold
& frightened Place I was put in with 10 inmates
of all crimes & told to work in sewing room
Girl said Learn the Rules & Rules Learn fast
& fast it was Don't ask questions except
about work & bind your own business
& Look with eyes & shut up I thought what
a Terrible Place. There was a lot of things

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I wanted to go but could not so to relieve
the tension I cried silently into my Pillow
every night to make myself feel better.
I was youngest in the 13-80 yrs the
women were. I worked from 8-5 o'clock
after 5 o'clock I would go to ironing
Room & I ironed men's shirts until 6 o'clock
next night Packing Room & Pack case
Baskets containing blankets from all
the city hotels that's how the convent
made money but we never got nothing
for it Old women worked in laundry
every day until they dropped & died like
flies every couple of months somebody
died poor things & half of them didn't
have any family how sad I thought.
When Royal P. came through the chains
locked the old ladies down the back
so they wouldn't know they were there
what levels I thought they were.
One day a criminal stole a knife & said
I took it I said I didn't she harassed me
day & night then one night she freaked out
& chased me with a moving knife screaming

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I'm going to get you. I ran & screamed
& fell down stairs in Panic. She nearly
got me but kept screaming to get help.
Then suddenly she appeared & took knife
off her & took her away. I was later I was
deaf with shock & after a while my hearing
returned & my ears still swell & I get
off Balance some times. But life was
hell in there. One night somebody tried
to escape so One o'clock in morning I had
to get out of bed & stand on top of stairs
in night in cold & watch if we cut off
all gals hands said go in now run
away if you want she looked like
Prison of war terribly shaken I never
slept at all in that moment frozen with
shock all the time. Bad food weather
terrible life Drastic I thought I hope I
never die in here it was like my mind
24 hrs a day I worked hard so I could
forget what I saw but could never sleep
400 hrs round up all the time.
I had to sleep & work with woman who took
bad fits all the time Breathing like dog

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I had to watch while I run Red Safety Pin
through her tongue to stop her from choking
on her tongue back time I saw her file
I ran like Rabbit out of the Room the
el un would bring me back & say watch
& keep the shadows I can't learn that.
I used to want to scream my head off
with fear to relieve the tension it was
terrible at convent I got 2 hrs schooling
a day I did not have books or pens
nothing I could not learn anything
because 2 hrs wasn't long though I
was in shack most of the time from
terrible things I see I was sold.
after 3 1/2 yrs sisters came took us out
& got me boarding house opposite her
to live in & factory job with her.
I had no choices because of poor
schooling & no certificates
Food was very bad in convent and I
suffered through it at 21 I had all my
teeth out & 22 I had to get 2 pairs of glasses
because of bad eyesight I still wear them
that only were they built for us but also
I went into convent weighing 6 stone
after 3 1/2 years came out the same weight

do my father I will never forgive them
 for being so cruel & cold as long as
 I live & my sister felt the same way
 the charities donated things & food to
 convent every 2nd Day because you would
 hear the bells go out they were gave us
 the good they kept it for themselves a girl
 whispered at night time in the Dormitory
 do we have mean can they be.

That is my story Leonie

I hope you wont be bored reading all
 the Pages but we have had a
 very upsetting life me & my sister

Yours Truly
 Jeannette Langley

P. S. Nun & People at convent had a way
 of disappearing & re appearing I found
 this very strange do a young Person like
 myself it disturbed me very much.