

I Julie morgan-thomas am a citizen of the commonwealth of Australia resident in Queensland.

As a citizen of the commonwealth of Australia I have an inalienable right to protection under the Australian constitution and the common law of this country.

As an Australian citizen, the commonwealth affords me protection from the unlawful and harmful actions that threaten my right to life, liberty and justice from those who would deny me these rights, within and without, the borders of Australia.

I wish to make a submission to this inquiry of my first born child and the subsequent trauma I have endured.

I gave birth at the age of 24 one month off of my 25th birthday. My daughter was born on the 21st of April 1978. She was born in the (...) (...) run by (...) in queensland.

I worked during most of my pregnancy up until the week before i went into labour. I attended childbirth education classes where i opted to have a leboyer birth, this is gentle childbirth and also drug free for myself.

My daughter was born naturally, it was the happiest day and moment of my life, I have never loved anything more intensely ever before than my child.

I paid for a private room and my own doctor my doctors name was (...) As I worked during my pregnancy i paid to be in a health fund that covered this.

I was taken to my room after the birth and I never held my baby again. The only reason i got to hold her when she was born was because i squatted as in leboyer births the mother is in control. Because of this she came straight out into my arms there is nothing more powerfully bonding than this, although i think our bonding began when she was conceived.

My doctor came to visit me later on that day and he said i could go to the nursery anytime and get my baby. As soon as he left i headed straight for the nursery i finally found it and i went in. I looked around searching for my baby when a nurse came up to me and asked me what i was doing in there i said i came to get my baby to which she replied go back to your room now your baby is for adoption.

Well I didnt know what to do when in a hospital we tend to do as we are told and this was my first time in a hospital apart from when i was 11. I just went into shock and i didnt see my doctor again he didnt visit me again. I signed out of the hospital four days later and they still wouldnt give me my baby.



During my pregnancy i stayed with a minister and his wife their three children and several other people around my age, it was an extended living household. I belonged to a group called (...) they still exist to this day. Their names were . (...) (...) picked me up from the hospital and took me back home. I told her that night that i wanted to keep my baby and she replied that she had already arranged for me to sign papers.

I myself did not arrange to sign any adoption papers, this was their doing not mine. During my pregnancy i might have told a couple of people i was adopting my baby out however this was BEFORE she was born.

Now that i know my rights years later i realise i was the sole legal guardian of my child and she was supposed to be given to me before signing any papers, if she was given to me i would not be writing this submission and my daughter would have been with me her mother where she belonged.

I ask you why did my daughter need to be adopted out when she had me a wonderful kind caring mother.

I was taken to sign the papers by (...) the ministers wife, i remember the day well. The woman on the other side of the desk asked me if i wanted to see my baby and i was trying to form an answer when (...) said oh no thats not wise for her to do that, so i didnt even get to answer i refused to sign and then the lady said i had 26days to change my mind and that is the only reason i did sign those papers.

I contacted my parents not long after, they came to visit me in hospital and saw their grandchild. We had lunch in the city and mum said she had all of the baby clothes and i said i would ring the hospital and inform them i was going to pick my daughter up. I rang (...) and spoke to the sister and informed her i was coming to get my baby and she said its too late she has already been placed. I went back and told my parents and after that i just fell into a deep depression.

I rang the hospital 11 days after giving birth and i have since found out my daughter was in that hospital on the day i rang as her adoptive parents picked her up on the 17th of May i found that out from the adoptive mother.

I have totally lost my faith in the medical profession now as i have found that they tell lies. I knew nothing about adoption and how it works i did not even know my daughters name was going to be changed i guess thats so we cant track them, because they knew we wanted our children. I always thought adoption was for orphans not for babies who had living mothers.

I fell into a deep dark pit and i had to leave that household and i have never entered a church again it destroyed my faith in alot of areas of life. Adoption left me childless i walked out of the hospital childless.

I have received my birth records and notice i was given pentobarb after i went to the nursery on the 21st april to claim my baby, they also gave me drugs to dry up my milk. I mean the act of taking a newborn from its mother in my opinion is just inhumane not only for the mother but also for the baby. I need to know why babies were taken en masse in this era was it because that there wasnt enough babies for the clients in the adoption industry, because if this is the case then this needs to be addressed and the truth of it all needs to come out so that we can all heal from this. If the government removed these babies solely for this reason then there has to be accountability on their part.



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My child should be told the truth about how she came to be placed for adoption, she needs to know that she was stolen from me her mother and then maybe she will believe it. She only says i signed the papers which she would have been told by her adoptive parents.

My child calls someone else mum and i cannot cope with that because i know its a lie. It is horrific to be in the presence of your child and having to listen to her call some other woman mum i had to end contact with her so i didnt go insane. She wanted me as her friend like all the other friends she has but i have the emotions of a mother so it didnt work out.

Her name was (...) that is the name i gave her, i also had to come to grips with her name changed to (...) i was searching for a (...) i would never have found her.

I will now write about other areas of my life this has impacted on, it is horrific to say the least. This is how i coped with the loss of my first baby, i got married in 1982 and gave birth to two more daughters who i named (...) incidentally i had the same doctor and i went to the same hospital to give birth.

All of the details about the adoption were unclear to me before 1991 it was like i had amnesia my mind had totally wiped it. However my daughter (...) was diagnosed with a brain stem tumour in 1990 it was incurable and she departed this life on the 20th december 1990. Some time later the loss of my first child came to the foreground and i got really angry i went to my local gp who helped me with (...) and i told him my baby was kidnapped. My gp must have thought i meant (...) so he sent me to a psychiatrist. when my doctor came to understand what was happening he totally changed his attitude towards me and he was quite nasty to me. His name was (...) (...) I realised why it turns out he (...) came to australia with some children he adopted at birth over there, so i guess he was worried about me spilling the beans.

I apologise for making this lengthy but it is all adoption related. I actually had nothing mentally wrong with me apart from major grief complications and that doctor and my husband had me admitted to rosemount hospital. This happened ten weeks after my daughter died and i was horribly abused in that hospital, i have it all documented if it needs to be researched.

The problem was the loss of my first child and this was used by my husband and his mother to take (...) from me after our marriage broke down. my husband had suffered a motor cycle injury when he was in his 20s and he had acquired brain damage and he couldnt care for me. I had to go through a solicitor to get her back.

I met another man and three years after (...) died i gave birth to another little girl who i named (...) Unfortunatley her father was very violent and he knew of my past history with psych hospitals and my first child. Whenever i rang the police he would tell them i had a problem and i was put in hospitals again and drugged. Every one thought i was the problem until i finally had him charged with assault. He would call me a whore and accused me of giving my baby away and not wanting her this was part of the abuse.

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This man nearly killed me and i had to send (...) to her father to protect her from him. This ended up in a court custody battle and (...) father battered me all the way through the trial. I was named the abuser of (...) as they had to have a case against me her mother it was the hardest thing to have to go through to lose another child. All this happened just before i was to meet my first daughter who was turning 18 in 1996. I had just lost custody of (...) before i met her. I held it all together for her sake at least i still had (...) with me.

Just before i was to meet my first born i heard that alot of adoptees ended up in abusive situations and alot of the girls ended up in satanic cults. I was having to deal with this also when i was going through family court. I was so traumatised i asked for euthanasia to take my pain away. I finally sold the house and got away from (...) father. I did have him charged with assault and was successful he got a fine. He also was working a case against me to take (...) at one stage he got a warrant to put me in hospital i was put in the princess alexandria hospital in brisbane i was there for three days and came home to no (...) Yet again another child taken i went straight to the school and i was sent to the school where my partner of the time enrolled her. The headmaster helped me get (...) back it was so good to be able to bring her back home.

So the loss of my first child impacted severly on my life with my partners and one of my partners mother accusing me of not wanting my baby. That is why the truth has to come out so i no longer can be accused of this. I am on my own now i have lived on macleay island for ten years and i am not on any medication what so ever and i have not been to a psychiatric hospital since being here.

It is very traumatic losing a child like this and what makes it even more sure is being accused of not wanting it. How would the parents of any child that is stolen feel if they were told they didnt want their child.

Somehow i survived i often wonder how but sometimes life throws things at us and all we can do is cope the best we can and this is what i did. I have to go through the rest of my life still wanting my first child. of course i wanted my baby and i still do however it is all too late as she is now 32. I have suffered psychiatric abuse misdiagnosis domestic abuse and numerous other things. Why is it that people who are supposed to make an oath to do no harm did just the opposite. You may wonder why i despise hospitals well my first baby was kidnapped from me in a hospital and the numerous hospitals namely psychiatric ones i witnessed nothing but abuse. I hope i never end up in hospital again.

So this xmas day i will be on my own again as my first born will be with her parents as its all she has ever known, they certainly do not want her mother sitting at their table with them.

(...) will be with her father and his family this xmas day well they certainly dont want me there either.

(...) will be with her father this xmas and his family i am not wanted there either, none of them want to bother with the mother they are only interested in my children.

I guess i am one damaged mother.



To sum it all up i guess you would say that the illegal taking of my first child has impacted traumatically on my life.

If i could have one wish it would be to see adoption abolished worldwide for babies who have a living mother, there is no necessity for adoption at all in this case and this is how it should always have been. Adoption was never meant to deprive an infant of its mother. the only way i could go on after this was to shut down that part of my brain that held that memory it is called survival.

If i have been through all of this to change adoption on the face of this earth forever then it will have been worth it.

I would like to thank this inquiry for the opportunity to tell my story traumatic as it is, i just hope something comes of it as it would be a shame after all of this time for nothing to happen. I guess another very traumatic part was when i heard that alot of children ended up in horrible places and from the time i heard that until the day i met my daughter i was paranoid and desperate. I rang and rang the department begging them to give me information but they gave me nothing. They placed my child and then i was not entilted contact with her until she turned 18. How pathetic to steal children and then deny information. The law should deal with all of them, they stole newborn babies it is the worst crime ever committed in the history of mankind.

I absolutely have told the truth about all of this and i will enclose copies of documents which i have in my possession.

Once again thankyou for giving me a voice kindest regards julie

20/12/2010

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