

F. Roberts

To whom it may concern,
after receiving The Lilly Pad
newsletter & read the extensions for
Forced adoptions, I was the support
Number, & they told me that they
wanted to here about peoples experiences
about their forced adoption, at first
I thought I can't do this, but then I
thought I wanted to support others &
myself of what we had been through.

My name is Fay Roberts a forgotten
Australian at the age of 3 to 14 years
old I was put into the salvation army
home in Toowoomba, the scars will
never heal that was such a cruel place.

At the age of 16 years old I fell pregnant

a still being under the State Care
was put into "The Salvation Army
Boothill for Unwanted Mothers" I
was told we had a choice if we
wanted to keep our baby or give it
up for adoption. I always said I
wanted to keep my baby, I suppose
I just wanted something to love &
someone to love me. When I had
my baby girl I was 1 month off 17
years of age & my feelings were very
strong just to love & keep my baby
girl. I had my baby girl on the

December 1962. I was aloud to
see her & nurse her when I could
because of this I was sure they knew
I wanted to keep her, but it wasn't
to be. Early January 1963 they told
me to go into this small room where
they brought my baby girl, I had
named her ^{they}

said I had to say "Goodby to her". I
couldn't believe it I begged & cried

for them not to take her away
from me, & I do not remember
signing a paper to say I was given
her up. I cried for days but no one
seemed to care. I had no one to
defend or stand up for me, this was
just so wrong & have never been able
to trust people even to this day.

Mrs Fay Roberto