

To Whom it may concern.

I'm from a family of 5 children.  
my 4 brothers names were, Frank,  
Rex, Ralph + Ken Carter.

I was put into the care of the  
Salvation Army girls home in  
Sackville street East End, when I  
was 18 months old, so I was told.  
my brothers were sent to Box Hill  
Boys Home.

Though I wasn't ill treated,  
I still carry mental problems,  
not knowing when I left the home,  
where my brothers were.

at the tender age of 16 I was told  
that Rex had suicide, so me  
he was the brother, I didn't get  
to know, still don't know the  
reason of it all.  
Frank I met when I 16 years of  
age since passed away.

*There is a flower whose name is Rex,  
and I will not stop, but named for me*

Ralph I've never seen, don't know where he is.

When was 35, I was 40 at the time, he wrote in the Melbourne Herald Sun, searching for his lost family. lucky for me, I read the Herald, otherwise we may have never met, I really don't think it was right for us to do the searching. I think the Vic government has failed doing there job.

I really think, we were the white stolen generation -

Don't forget the pain of my childhood it was, it's still is hard to talk about it. only me & my brothers know how we all suffered through our lives.

I'm now 62 years of age, not too old to know a lot of answers.

Thanks for taking the time to read my letter.

M. Smith.

*There is a flower whose life is  
and shall not die, but named for me.*