PARLIAMENT OF NEW SOUTH WALES COMMITTEE ON CHILDREN AND YOUNG PEOPLE

25 August 2003

Ms Georgina Fraser



Submission Number: ECOC 013 / ECOC024

Dear Ms Fraser

I understand from the Care Leavers Network Australia (CLAN) that there are a number of its members who wish to make a submission to the current Senate Community Affairs References Committee inquiry into children in institutional care.

CLAN also advised me that the members concerned may not have access to the information they gave to the Committee on Children and Young People's inquiry and that, as a result, it would be difficult for them to make a submission to the current Senate inquiry. CLAN asked for copies of the submissions of its members to help them.

Consequently, I have enclosed a copy of the submission you made to the Committee on Children and Young People's inquiry into the education of children in out-of-home care. The copy has been given to you to assist you in making a submission to the Senate inquiry.

Yours sincerely

Barbara Perry

Chair

CyP51

Attention mr ian faulks.

My name is georgina I was a state ward in nsw.

Age 3 to 18 years, age 3 years I was in st catherins orphinge Brooklyn, till I was 12, I had verry little education I caan not spell or add up, the nuns gave us some learning.

At 12 years I went to the state homes first to budera girls home in glebe No learning. I went frome foster home to foster home,

Then state home in newstale. To domestick help frome 13 years to 18 years. I worked 7am till 7pm one day off no pay. I had no child hood or teen years, and no education, I feel robbed Angy and betrayed, that no voice was thear for me and other children

Like me, I am 52 now, and struggle to wright letters and to comunate to people, verbally I find it hard to express my self, or to wright so to be understood. It is verry hard.education to me is everything, to know, to learn, nolidge, to me is power, for ones self a forfilling of atchevement, and most of all of self worth, a great filing of acomplishement.

Denied to me, I feel verry robbed.

I love this country, I believe in humion rights for all black white of all religions or back grown to be educated. And given a chance, a great start in life. I could not help my daughter with hir home work, I can not spell or add up or verbilise or prenunceate my self. Why why was their no voice for us children.

Locked away, I had no birthday cake, no birthday preasants, no santa. No childhood.i lived in cirvivel mode to protect my self. I hato learn to stand alone, to fight for my self, I could not waite to be 18 years old, it ment my freadem, as a word of the state.

I love the arts, with a passion, pantings litutair, sculpture, potery, books Yes I can read, thank god, all thes wounderful things wear not denied me. And music, o how wounderful.

I work to day with the eldy, have worked with the street kids, and speacile needs children, and the dying,

I saw a movie called educating reata $\,$ I loved it and could totally relate to it, she got hir education in the end, great $\,$.

I have commion sence, a love of art, compassion, and love of people, I wount to now in the books, I go to the perth library, art gallery, often My faverate places, I like live theatre,, I wounce went to see mac beath

That is shaspear, I loved it loved it I did not understand one word, but the passion, in the actors, the power of their preasants it lifted me to great hiths, committee on CHILDREN AND YOUNG PEOPLE

Johnled 1013

It must have been powerful words they spoke, old English, I carnt even wright regular English, but I feel the words in side me, I hear the poatry in my hart, I feel in side me the beautiful art, I watch the history chanel on their lives learnado devinche, michanglo, and I love them Such great great men and women clod deal clod do a wounderful sculptress,

Yes mr ian faulks, the child that I never was dided a brutal vilant death
Years ago in orphanages and intutisions and state homes,

But the women I became, has a great love and great feling for the arts How wounderful, I did not miss out, on all the great artists, poets and writers, armen to that,

> John Sincing Georgia Traser