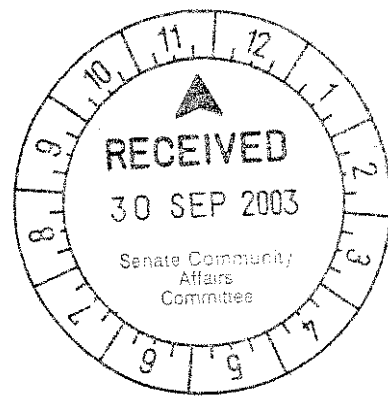


Firstly.



NOW THIS IS~~TOO~~ THE SENATE ENQUIREY: I HAVE DONE MY BEST TO DESCRIBE THINGS AS I FELT THAT BY JUST STATING THAT THIS HAPPENED & THAT THAT HAPPENED YOU WOULD OF NOT KNOWN THE HELL . ALSO I AM NOT A WELL WOMAN: & THAT WITHOUT ARC=AFTER RESOURCEE CARE I HONESTLY DO NOT KNOW WHERE I WOULD BE. I ALSO DECLARE THIS TO BE TRUETHFULL & HONEST: BUT I WOULD JUST PREFER TO REMAIN ANNYMOUS.

PLEASE TAKE THE TIME OUT TO READ & UNDERSTAND THIS.
THANK YOU FOR DOING SO & AT LONG LAST I CAN COME TO A FORM OF CLOSURE REGARDING THIS: WITH MY COUNSELLORS: & WITH YOUR HELP.

THANK YOU THANK YOU.

* ALSO NOW MAYBE OTHERS CAN HAVE A FORM OF CLOSURE TOO BY YOU TAKING THE TIME OUT OF YOUR BUSY SCHEDULE TO READ & UNDERSTAND THIS! ONCE AGAIN THANK YOU FOR READING ALL (9 pages of this including this page). THEY ARE TRUTHFULL & HONEST.

NOW ALSO PLEASE (& IT TAKES ALOT FOR ME TO SAY PLEASE) DO NOT LET THE HELL GO OUT THE WINDOW & PLEASE DO NOT LET MY TYFING & THIS WAS VERY HARD FOR ME TO DO & IT TOOK ME DAYS & DAYS TO DO.

NOW I SAY THANK YOU SINCERELY. FOR TAKING THE TIME.

To Whom it may Concern, regarding The Senate Enquirey; regarding the abuse & mistreatment & neglect & misconduct, of children in State Homes or Institutions, or Foster Care of the State government.

I was in Parramatta Girls Home in Fleet Street; Parramatta & it was classified as an Institution; but before hand I was in remand Centres; (there was abuse at home; but that is another story; you do not want to know about that.). Parramatta & the Shelters were in NSW.

I was in Glebe Shelter-Remand Shelter; & in there the girls did the cleaning & mostly everything to do with the format of the running of it; & we were just Supervised; by the women who worked there. The Dr's; who examined us; me when I looked into the Dr/man who was examining me down there; (my private parts); well when I looked into his eyes when he was examing me-I COULD SEE IN HIS EYES THAT HE ENJOYED HIS JOB! Also seeing the girls coming out before me; that they were upsett, & that they were bleeding down there; they told me; & when I came out from the examination I was bleeding down there too. I bled for days afterwards, & so did most girls & some girls even come out of seeing the Dr, (who was really only a man) well some girls you could see the bleeding & even after me! That HAUNTS me to this day.

Now in Parramatta Girls Home the Monday to Saturday the routine was the same, then Sunday was a different matter for the girls us well we were allowed to have visitors (so long as they were approved by the men & women that worked there); well come Sunday we wore different clothes & the place was sort of spruced up abit more than usual by us girls; including me.

One morning we were woken up to a bell (after during the night hearing someone come in with keys & almost shine the torch in your face; & hear the keys footsteps, & your dormitory being locked & unlocked when they came in & out of your dormitory to check on you us; nearly every hour or so; you could hear other dorms being opened & shut & them walking up or down the stairs; also girls getting into trouble for something; just to go to the toilet you could get into trouble at night, when we were locked up in the our dormitories.

All we were woken up to a bell early hours of the morning & a women came into our dorms & made sure we were up & we had to get up & strip our bed (ugly looking mattress; & show our sheets & sometimes our bodies, then make the bed & get ready & line up & go downstairs & line up at the muster ground, & be counted (like sheep) we had to line up in our dormitories & in order the way they told us to do it. I also think that our names were called too. Then we would then I say we, I am including myself) we would go & work & mostly clean for an hour of so; then we would stop work to a bell, then we would go & line up again, & be counted again; (like sheep); I can remember these blue sort of overalls we had to wear & when we were lining up the

2.

By now we were really hungry in our tummies & we were finally on our way to breakfast. A piece of crust & butter was a luxury; in the porridge I we had to put the grubs (weavels in some form but they were alive they wriggled) we had to put the grubs to the side & eat the porridge; & swallow our pride & swallow (for by now we were starving). Did I mention that a crust of bread was considered to be a luxury.

Then after breakfast we went to the covered way & we were allowed to dance & go to the loo the loo was called the way; the toilets had no doors on them there were walls around them (to a degree) & we were given sheets of toilet paper only if we asked for them a couple of pieces at the time. But the toilet doors had no doors on them we were only girls. Well we were given a couple of pieces of sheets of toilet paper at a time & we had to ask the Miss. for them. I shall call the woman that worked there Miss. or Ms. I can remember some names; & I shall call the men that worked there Wardsmen. We would dance to music being played by a girl who was playing records up near the Wardsmen office & holding room.

You see I we (when I say we that includes myself unless that I am talking about something that I had seen). Well when we were dancing; (I must stop;) You see we used to have these big white baggey underpants (I think that our sheets were white too, our bed sheets) well our underpants were baggey & big & we used to wear them (this is causing me tears here) well we used to wear them sort of down a bit on our backsides; & the Wardsmen knew this & when we were dancing the men -Wardsmen -would Innopropriately, I mean Innapropriately brush I mean brush past us & make the pretence make the pretense of grabing our underpants elastic & pull them; they would brush past us innapropriately; when I we girls were dancing & trying to relax. The Wardsmen that is, Now in the half an hour or so we were allowed to dance & go to the loo, to a bell we would go to the muster ground & line up & there was one Ms. to each dormitory line up; & usually the assisstant Matron or Matron was up near the tree & calling our numbers & maybe names; we really did not have names we sort of were just numbers (I can not remember the names)

Then we would work till lunch time & we would stop to a bell, then we would line up & go to the muster ground & line up in our dormitory line & a Ms. would be there too there would be a different Ms. for each dormitory line & they would escort us to our jobs & back again & Supervise us in our jobs & more that we had to do; & do it, in the way that we were told to do it.

(We did the upkeep & cleaning & cooking & more or less everything, we were just supervised to do it them; I do not remember seeing any maintenance people there).

So we went to the muster ground to a bell after working till lunch time; & then we would line up & be counted like sheep; then we would go & have lunch & when we finished what they served us for lunch & ate; we would go & dance in the covered way & go to the loo-way- then to a bell we would go & work till the next bell, then we would stop & I think that we would line up once again & go upstairs to our dormitories (this part is confusing for me & I only wish to stick to facts & what I can remember).

But I do know that somewher we would line up & come from our dormitories & go to tea † go back up to the dorms & have our showers. (Now that is deep.) After tea we would line up & some were lucky enough to go to watch television (we had pictures on sometimes too;) & some would go & do more work & some would be made to stand on the covered way near the rails; & some would be made to I repeat made to scrub the covered way with a scrubbing brush & sometimes it would be in the same spot over & over again on your hands & knees & in the night time raining or not cold or not; but most nights were cold; on our hands & knees scrubbing for hours; with a bucket & water & scrubbing brush (there were times when the covered way was scrubbed by a tooth brush) sometimes we would scrub the covered way in different spots; not just in the same spot; the covered way was concrete; we had no padding on our knees, sometimes we would still be scrubbing when other girls went to bed, or standing near the rails when other girls went to bed.

We were only allowed an itchy cardigan when it was cold.

Eventually the girls would go to bed; I believe; when I was on the rails or scrubbing it was real late at night & I was totally exhausted, but when.

So when I was on the rails at night time (when I was on the rails at night time which was not that often).

So when I was on the rails at night time; on a few occasions I can remember by on the rails at night time I mean on the rails in the covered way, up near the Wardsmen office on a few separate ^{occasions} I saw a girl go into the Wardsmen office with the Ms. well the Ms. stayed outside the office doors & in the Wardsmen office, well inside of it from inside of there came yelling & screaming & yelling & banging; (I can not remember if it was the same girl each time) but when they came out I we just acted like we saw or heard nothing; for I ^{we} really had enough problems; but in a way I we would get the girls eyes & just nod or shake our heads & there was a bond there between us girls.

Yes us girls had a bond & we saw how other girls were treated & it was wrong it was wrong; & those poor girls that went to Hay; oh my silent tears are still there, it was an ex prisoner of war concentration camp, I believe; it was HELL for those girls; I was a candidate once. Well all we really wanted was to be spoken to nicely & not ordered to do this & ORDERED to do that, with a tone in their voice; & just for someone just to try & understand that we were just girls (who had probably had a bad time before they even ended up in Parramatta) also we were going through hormonal changes into becoming women.

We had to earn points to become privileged; but if you lost too many points you became unprivileged, or no TV & pictures. You had to do as you were told ^{to} do as you were told ORDERED to do, to become privileged.

When we went up to the dormitories to have our showers, which was down stairs from the dormitories & it SPUNK (& girls were locked in there during the day & at night time -including me- But we were locked in there far too long -it wasn't just to clean it). (I said before it was deep.)

So we lined up from the dorms in these horrible dressing gowns (I can not remember the PJ's) & I we waited in line to go to the shower recess; which was a smelly concreted place & we (us girls) were expected to clean our bodies in there

us the toothpaste to do so.

5

Now (it's deep) now the shower recess, we lined up & we had to scrub our underpants all our clothes were numbered & they were our individual numbers, (we were only girls going through the womanly changes) & if we had stains on our underpants we were in trouble & made to feel weak & we lost points for this; they were big baggy white underpants (& so were our sheets, bed sheets they were white too) then we had to go into this other room & get undressed & we all always had this little white towel each to dry ourselves (it hardly covered anything) & we had to show our arms & legs to the Ms. oh & our bodies too; then we went to the showers & we were told ORDERED when to get into the cubicle & a Ms. would walk up & down the cubicles & say Water on & then roughly a minute later, ^{say} Water off even if we still had this horrible white (Ivy itchy soap) on us & we had to go back into the room (oh I don't think that the showers had doors on them) we had to dry ourselves with this small white towel, we were only allowed to wash our hair once or was it twice a week & we may of had a few seconds more to do so with the water in the shower cubicles I mean. Then we would line up & go to our dorms & sleep if we could then in the morning we would be woken up to a bell after being checked on almost every hour & the noise of them/her coming in & out of your dorm; & almost having the light shone in your eyes; & maybe some girl getting into trouble for just going to the loo. The noise of the keys & voices would wake you. Then the Ms. would get you up in the early morning & you would get up & strip your bed & toss your ugly mattress over & show your sheets & sometimes your body & make your bed & if it was not made in a certain way you would loose points (no matter how hard you tried to do so). If our sheets were stained we ⁺ betide us. Then we would get changed & we would line up & so it would start all over again.

Except for Sunday we had to work a bit harder & wear different clothes & the place was spaced up a bit; for we were allowed visitors, If they were allowed in by the Ms. & Wardsmen; & if we did not loose that priviledge of having visitors. I've had tears once again to explain the showers; oh sometimes we would try to wash ourselves a bit better in the hand basin in the loo in the

ourselves up a bit more; for who could clean themselves in the shower (where it smelt & we felt unclean to begin with) so in the basin in the loo in the dorms we would try to make ourselves feel a bit cleaner, at least.

I think that some of our laundry was done (including our sheets to our dismay, our bed sheets), I think that they were done by a boys home.

Now there was Isolation=Iso & Segregation=Seg; we were locked up in Iso a small a very very small room (this is very very hard for me to do; this is very very hard for me to do) we including myself we were locked up in there for anything from 24hrs to 48hrs & fed stale bread & sour milk or just water with the stale bread; basically for not doing as we were told no ORDERED to do we were just typical girls; teenagers & maybe we were a bit rebellious & we were changing from girls to women. Who wasn't rebellious a bit in there life; do not forget that we are not all perfect, please.

Now Segregation=Seg, sometimes you would go from Iso to Seg; & in Seg you could be in there from anything from a week to 3 weeks & you were fed a little bit better & a Ms. would take you outside once every 2 to 3 days for $\frac{1}{2}$ an hour or so; Seg was a bit bigger than Iso but in both Iso & Seg you were given this horrible mattress & this horrible itchy blanket it was given to you late at night & taken away from you early hours of the morning; & if you wanted to go to the loo in Iso & ^{or} Seg you would have to scream & scream & yell to be heard. Iso was on this side of the dorm where I was dorms 1 2 3 4 5; & seg was on the other side where it was called privileged house for the privileged girls. On the Seg side if you were in Seg you could hear the music for they were not restricted to play music as the other side (as much). In Iso some girls would yell out to you sometimes when they were walking past & maybe get themselves into trouble for doing so. Iso & Seg were hard to bear but to become a privileged girl they had to; I will not say any more on that matter. I was in Iso I was in Seg I was on the rails BUT YET if a Ms. spoke nicely to me (& other girls) I we did what was asked of us to do with pleasure; most Ms. had a tone some Ms. only some cared; the Wardsmen well I would not trust them with my life; if I had a choice.

-ish this as quick as I can; for you have a time limit on this.

There was a Dentist that came occassionally; but his hands were so shakey & gee you just did not feel safe with your mouth in his hands.

The pregnant girls were fed a lot better than most girls. When they came back with out their babies, ^{dear oh dear} most had to adopt them out, they had no choice.

Now when I was in Parramatta the age for the girls to go there was 15 to 18 & the girls younger than that would go to (I think it was called Minda or Binda) one was for girls younger than 15 & one was opened up later on & was a remand Centre for girls. I think there may of been a court there too & m-aybe a boys remand Section somewhere there too I am not quite sure; but I was in there. Later on near when I was 17 or so; I'm talking about the mand Centre, for girls.

For you see I went back again to Parramatta for us girls we had a bond & on the outside Of Parramatta I went looking for other girls that were there in there to try & find that bond. I ended up in further trouble & kept in con-tact with some girls for many years (most of them are gone now) some I did not keep in contact with ^{for} some girls for they were on a self destruction path for basically of what had happened to them & mostly it was not it was not their fault!

I was not a weal girl when I was growing up & I was a bit rebellous because of my ill health & there was abuse at home.

Now I declare this all to be truethfull & honest.

Also for self preservation I have I mean I use another name now & I would really prefer this to be anonymous.

I have counselling through ARC =After Resourse Care; & they have really rea-ally helped me & I can at long last have a form of closure to this Senate Enquirey; & without ARC's help I honestly do not know if I would of made it.

I do not want money or anything; but I just want the Senate ^{Enquirey/Not ever;} & more ^{to bod;} understand my our HELL & someone, someone to say; it was; just to say; it was wrong; just some one to say it was wrong; & for people ^{like the Senate Enquirey} to know the hell of it.

I have tears here once again.

8

Now once again I declare all this to be truthfull & honest; but I would prefer to remain anonymous. All these ^{9 including the front page} 8 pages are truthfull & honest I declare this.

To say state this happened & that happened I feel that you -The Senate En-quirey- would not of known even part of the hell; I am posting this to ARC & they are posting it to you. This is the only way I could handle it. I am not a well woman.

I hope that this is good enough & Thank You for taking the time to read this I hope you understand more now.

All that I know is that I live in another State & this happened in NSW & I can do this now; but; please may I ask = What about other girls & boys (now women & men) that do not know of this Senate Enquirey (I was only lucky enough to know about it through ARC) well what about the girls & boys then that it happened to & are now living in other States (or the world) & or do not know of this Senate Enquirey; also what about; now I want to get this right=what about the girls & boys then that it happened ^{to} in other states & are now living in other States (or any part of the world) & do or do not know of this State Enquirey & are not lucky enough to know of ARC or simil-ar?

Foot Note = I wish there was a kids help line when I was growing up.