

14th NOV, 2003

Foster Care, 1935-1942

Foster Home: Mrs. R. Redden, (WIDOW)

56 Richmond St. Earlwood, Sydney, NSW

As Child welfare visited & terrified me, I do not know conditions that I was in there under. I spent at least 7 years there, but was treated well, though - punished with the razor strap at various times. I was never the perfect child. I enrolled at Earlwood Public, until I was taken to Orange by my mother due to wartime affecting Sydney & lived there from then onwards. Older brother, + stepfather.

I did return for holidays & visits to Mrs. Redden for quite some years afterwards. She had 1 son & 1 daughter. I often felt that I was cursed to miss the conveniences of the adults, but even so, like Albert Jacey, feel I've had a fortunate life, when I was 40 my father visited me from N.Z. (deceased now). My parents were divorced & my older brother (deceased) stayed with my mother for most of his younger days.

My half-brother was put with a family in Orange & they elected to keep him as theirs. I have discovered my half sister (baby deceased) is buried Orange.

Never discovered my half brother until I was 21 even though we both lived in Orange & through school & work, I knew his, foster family siblings & we both feel quite emotional about our last years & it cost us, me in particular, a quality relationship with our mother, who I'm sure really did think she was doing the only thing for her circumstances that she could. In closing, I feel though things may get tough, a mother or father should never

2

be forced to give up their children to any institution or home if it is at all possible to stay together, because after all a child only needs to know they are truly loved & wanted.

Yours sincerely

DOB, (Mrs) Beverly Green Aged 41
2-9-1932

P.S. As a ^{PREVIOUS} deserted wife I do know how tough things can be, but it can turn out well.

