



21-2-1997

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N.S.W.

To whom it may concern,
In the years that my sons were in custody of Eyll Memorial Boys Home in Goulburn, I remember being refused access to my sons, Peter, Frederick and my eldest son David on one occasion only, on travelling from Moss Vale to Goulburn, by car, on my arrival at the home. I was informed by the Management that my boys were unavailable to me that weekend due to as the Salvation Army officer explained, that their refusal to grant me access to my children on this weekend was that it was wrong weekend on which they accepted children in their care to be taken out of the home by parents or family members.

I was unaware of these rules explained to me, rules that did not allow parents or other family members to take out their children, on some weekends but not others, I was not allowed to take my sons out that weekend or allowed see them in the home.

I returned to Moss Vale after I visited my mother a resident of Goldsmith Street Goulburn.

Being their natural mother I had no contact or correspondence from the Management of the home concerning the welfare of my boys in the total period of time my boys were there.

with the exception of two occasions.

Once in the house I now own, I was sharing with ~~them~~ with another inmate of Kenmore Hospital. A inmate to with the Authorities of Kenmore - has placed me to live with, after I had left Kenmore myself. My son Peter arrived at the house one day with a Salvation Army officer to obtain Peter to be fostered out.

I felt at the time that if the house that I was then living, was mine, then, I would have wished him to stay with me.

I signed the legal papers to have him fostered out, unhappily.

The other time I had contact with the Management of the home was when one Thursday morning I received a telegram from them to inform me of my son Frederick - immediate release in to my care. The telegram informed me that he was to be placed on a train by them at Gaullion and I was required to meet my son Frederick at the railway station here at Moss Vale that afternoon.

These are the only times I had contact or correspondence from the staff at the boys home in regards to the welfare of my sons.

I felt there was something wrong with son Peter when he went into the home as he continued to wet the bed when he was there. I knew Peter had a problem but I did not know why.

My son David tells me that Peter was punished for wetting the bed.

David tells me that the staff eventually discovered that his wetting the bed was due to a weak bladder.

I remember my mother telling me that and a new staff member of the home noticed Peter crying a lot, at times they thought he did so in a effort to avoid school, but found later that he had Appendicitis that cause him to cry in pain.

I know very little of the welfare of my sons in the year my boys were in the boy home. Except what I state here and what my sons tell me.

Yours Truly
Thelma J. Walsh.