

For Publication

The Chairman of Senate Enquiry
Cheltenham in Institutional Care.

My Name is Donald William Anthes of
21/85-87 Hammer's Rd Old Toonagabbie NSW

I was put in the Salvation Army Gold Memorial Home
in Goulburn when I ten years of age 1948- left in 1950

It was time in Hell

It was a Saturday when I arrived at the home I was
taken to the office just inside the big front doors,
the officer I meet was a Captain Peterson, he told me
you are now in my home and you live by my home Rules,
if not, you will be punished for Rules you broke.

He also told me I will work what in his home, if I
didn't, I know what to expect punishment, He said if
you one of the lucky ones with money in your account you can
buy lollies every Saturday afternoon, By the way here you
will be known by your number, you will not be called by
your name is that understood I soon learnt what he meant.
He then called a older Boy by No as he walked past his
office door told him my new number and said take
him to the locker room I put my little foot with my number
on in the locker when I went to walk out he said to me
you must take your things out of the case hang them up if you
don't you will get a hiding off the officer, I did what he
said, he told me to stay there till he get back, he came
back we went back to the office, I looked and couldn't see my
Father, I asked Captain Peterson where was my father, he's gone

so from now you in my home, then he told the color
~~Number~~ Number Boy take him to the Playground,
 he did, there were two playgrounds one on the left was
 for the small boys and for bigger boys, there was
 another officer standing at the top of the grounds, He told me
 to go over a mix with the small boys, I did.

I remember they were asking me things but I was crying
 and afraid dad was gone, I was on my own and ~~scared~~
 frightened what was going to happen to me, at home my dad
 did most of the work because my mum was a very
 large woman and a very sick one, she was also losing
 her memory, at the time we were all in the Grenville Salty
 Army I was playing in the band when I was about 8 of age
 when I went into the home I was put in the band, I played
 2nd Cornet + Well I soon found out how nasty the
 officers were, I seen many little boys lashed a big boy
 belted, lashed even kicked on occasions, I also
 remember boys being dragged by their hair after being
 knocked to the ground, so I also seen the cone, the
 strap, and also many sandshoes being used to belt
 us with, A nother thing I always will remember is our
 marching to church on a Sunday morn, if you get out
 of line you would be punished, well this day I had a big
 stone bruise on my foot I was out of line many
 times because my foot was sore, I still ^{get} coned
 many times for this, a stone Bruise is like a
 big of boil it must be cut open and squeezed till the
 core comes out, I suffered with many of these

because my job was sweeping the play grounds every morning in bare feet it didn't matter to those officers even when it was 2 below zero I a little child at that age (me) being forced outside in winter or summer don't matter to them do your job or get a beating, I also was told to stand outside the office door 2 hours I was told I fainted, but still got a beating for not standing up, I was said to offend paterson I don't remember what happened so he hit me again and told me to stand outside again,

Also we had to have a cold shower 6 AM every morning. One officer use to make me wait till last so he could show me to clean myself properly, when the boys were gone I would be kept in the shower section he would put soap on his hands come here to me then rub the soap on my bottom and penis rub my penis till it get hard and say thats the way you wash yourself sometime he say go wash the soap off I going to the toilet he washed and dry by the time I come back, this didn't happen once if I tryed to tell him I new what to do he would make me show him. One time he said you are not doing it right if you were it would be clean as mine with that he pulled his stiff Penis out and said come here and feel how clean it is ?

I also remember many nights when a
 officer would come into the room early in
 the mornings put his hand under the Blankets
 one night I woke up he was holding my
 penis are you all right he said but still fondle
 with my penis I rolled over to make him let go
 he would then go down the other end of the
 Dormitory to someone's bed - I wish I never seen
 the Gill memorial Home, I am still suffering
 the mental Pain as I get older it seems to get worse
 I was a very young innocent child when all this
 happened and the Salvation Army took advantage of
 me, And now I am older I ~~realise~~ realise the
 evil of those people took advantage of a
 Defenceless child I have bottled this up for
 54 years thank God for the Senate Inquiry
 now the Parliament knows how bad us Children
 and older boys were really treated, Please I have
 expressed myself the only way I knew.

P.S. I am enclosing these
 three Photos, 1st one about June Mr D. Amthor
 the Day I arrived at the Home, taken By my
 father before I went in side to the office. 9/8/04
 the other Photo is me in the Band with my cornet.
 the other is me in the Gill's Bay's Home band. It was a very good
 Band.
 CON Tool No 98964684