

Senate Inquiry,

My maiden name Noreen Raymonde and all the other names he had.

My sister Colleen and myself were taken from Nowra primary school to Nowra Police station locked up like criminals and stayed there for two days till we admitted we stole the purses.

Which now I know we was set up as we used to go up the police station and tell police what our father used to do to us his private in our mouth, and when he finished we used to vomit And he belts us in the mouth and also has sex with us little girls. No wonder they charged us with stealing it was a men's world and we were a nobody.

We were under the Welfare since little babies.

Why didn't they protect us?

Why did we have to stay in a filthy? Dirty grey stripe blankets and a dirty potty not emptied we were nothing but animals. Not even a shower.

Where was the welfare protecting us? We weren't children we were the welfares meal ticket to have an easy job and not worry the little children. Colleen and I still fill very bitter how we were treated by the welfare a little nobody the forgotten children. When we think about it dad was bought up in a home and terrible thing must of happen to him for what he did to us little girls. It is always on you mind never goes away.

We were bought up to Sydney put in the shelter as Bidura was in Quarantine and as soon as you got there a doctor examine your private parts, then into a bath to have your hair done in

kerosene it was very bad on your skin and sticks around your private to see if any girls had cigarettes hidden there. God we shouldn't have been there as it was for very bad girls. Then to Montrose, which were for slightly, handicap children.

Then to Bidura which we ran away from a few times. Told the police but they just bought us back to the hellhole.

Matron Laws and nurse Richardson treated Colleen myself very very bad. Nurse Richardson used to hit over the head with a wooden brush. Then on to Lynwood Hall to a worse home Miss Davies was like Jeckle and Hyde wasn't aloud to laugh in front of her otherwise she would put you in clink a concrete room with a little window high up that you couldn't see out a stripe grey mattress a grey blanket with a red stripe down the middle and a potty that smelt to high heaven and the other thing Miss Davies did to us girls was to make us polish the great hall halve the night for punishment then make us sleep in the hall. We use to think why the welfare used to let this happen to us.

We never had a Birthday or Christmas just another day.

Boy prisoners these days are better of then what us little girls was.

We still have nightmares over our life.

At fifteen you were put out with the rich to be there slaves and they was told by the welfare that we come from a bad family and we were thieves. Well they treated me no better then a dog These days working for the rich at Rose Bay you would get paid for the work you did not be there dog.

From
Noreen M. Sumner's

I give my permission for resume to be read out at the senate inquiry. (Thank-you for listening.)