



MR. RAY TURNER

To The Secretary

Dear Sir/Madam,

My name is Ray Turner I with my 2 brothers were made wards of the state on the 7-11-1944 we were taken to the Salvation Army Box Hill Boys Home our 2 sisters were adopted out to different families we never saw them until their foster parents died or they could find out where we were, Maisie our oldest sister was the first one to visit us at the home when we were about 13yrs of age, it was quiet sometime before we met our young sister, she was only 6 months old when we were separated. We were in our early 30's before we caught up ~~we~~ <sup>with</sup> each other, she found us through electoral roll, we where not well educated in the boys home and we were not told anything about the outside world, we didnt know anything about the opposite sex, or how to fend for ourselves, such as renting rooms, when we left from their care, which was you left the boys home at age 14 then went to Salvation Army hostel until 17 or 18 years of age, only recently we have joined a group called C.L.A.N. we went to a meeting and found other people like us, it was like we had more sisters and brothers knowing that they had gone

through homes like us, this group has made a great difference to our lives we feel as though we have a lot in common, we would hope that your enquiry can help us in some way, my sisters and brothers feel that we were not recognised or accepted by society, I would have loved to have grown up as one family with my other siblings, there wasn't much love given to us, no such thing as a hug or whatever, in all the time we were in the home our parents visited us about a dozen times if that, visiting day was 1 day a month, to see other kids mainly they were private kids, which meant their parents took them out on weekends, receive cake, lollies, fruit, made the rest of us who didn't get visits on a regular basis, quiet sad in the end we just went through the routine, getting dressed up and waiting in vain for nothing, anyhow we had a reunion last year and met boys who hadn't seen each other since 1956 it was sad to hear that a few of them didn't make it in the outside world.

Yours Sincerely

Ray and Joe Turner

P.S. I think of our plight as the same as the aboriginal stolen generation,

R Turner