



Mark d. Hartley

24TH MARCH 2011

RE: senate inquiry into

'Commonwealth contribution to former forced adoption policies and practices'

To the proper officer,

Enclosed is copy of my submission dated 22nd march 2011, to the above inquiry, whilst writing same I believed that your learned self may like some insight.

As I believe these should be not be titled with the word 'former' as one may be concerned, as the lack of regard to policies of today.

Whilst these may-be in varied forms with-in the welfare act. through, state governments departments and service providers contracted by same.

As the Australian federal government lack of enforcing the United Nations Rights ratified 1947

Are still being breached and broken with-in the borders of Australia and with-in the states...

Pointing out: article 2 point 5 in the meaning of genocide

***'NOT TO REMOVE FROM ONE GROUP'S
OF PEOPLES TO
ANOTHER ONE GROUP'S OF PEOPLES'***

WITH WARM REGARDS

NOTE: WHICH GROUP IS ONE LOST FROM HAVING A BOARDER UNDERSTANDING? I HOPE IT SHEDS A RAINBOW TO THE LIGHT AT THE END OF TUNNEL AND FOR MANY THAT HELPS THOSE IN THE DARK

Your name and address here
Strike out what is not applicable

MARK D. HARTLEY

Re Senate Inquiry into
"Commonwealth contribution to former forced adoption policies and practices"

Department of the Senate
PO Box 6100
Parliament House
Canberra ACT 2600

Dear Committee

I would dearly like to be able to present a full submission to the above Inquiry but due to the emotional turmoil of addressing the most painful and traumatic event in my life, I am unable to do so.

As an adopted person I believe that I have been the victim of "forced adoption practices" at the time of my birth (name and location of hospital) on the (date of birth).

SYDNEY WOMEN'S HOSPITAL IN SYDNEY 8th JAN 1969
I would like to ask whether the committee can determine that the consent to my adoption was given freely by my mother and with information of my legal rights to be cared for by her, as my sole legal guardian. In that:

- WAS
- I was not allowed to see me after birth
 - She was not given information in regard to foster care until she was in a position to care for me?
 - Was she offered information on financial benefits that enable her to keep me?
 - Was she informed of any life long future regret if she surrendered me for adoption?
 - Was she informed of the life long mental health and identity problems of adopted children known since at the every least 1942?

Finally I would like to say that: MY BIRTH NAME WAS

As citizen of the Commonwealth of Australia resident in (... State...)

I had an inalienable right to protection under the Australian Constitution and the Common Law of this country

& ALSO UN RIGHTS OF A HUMAN... 1947...

As an Australian citizen, the Commonwealth affords me protection from the unlawful and harmful actions that threatened my right to life, liberty and justice from those who would deny me these rights, within and without, the borders of Australia, whilst being handed over to non-citizens of Australia in 1969.

And as a Australian citizen my rights to be brought up with my own natural family were breached with little or undue consideration of my future welfare with-out regard to ARTICLE N° 2.5 OF THE MEANING OF GENOCIDE UN. ACT 1947...

Please accept this as my submission & LETTER TO YOUR LEARNERED SENATORS.
DATED 22ND MARCH 2011 BY MYSELF

Yours Sincerely

22ND MARCH 2011

DEPARTMENT OF THE SENATE
P.O BOX 6100
PARLIAMENT HOUSE
CANBERRA A.C.T 2600

RE: SENATE INQUIRY INTO

*'COMMONWEALTH CONTRIBUTION TO FORMER FORCED
ADOPTION POLICIES AND PRACTICES'*

TO THE LEARNERED SENATORS,

As I write this letter dated above, one may believe that my name provided also above would be true and correct, as I was born 8th January 1969 yet it is not my birth name, it's a name given to me by my adoptive parents to which I was placed with by the N.S.W dept.of Welfare 4 days after my birth, and to my understanding with one reference from a third party.

Stating that my adoptive parents were in fact upstanding people,

*'it is my understanding that it had been written by a work friend of
my adoptive mother whom knew her some years earlier and had
meet my adoptive father outside work'*

My birth name is and was recorded, as a form A on my original birth certificate to understanding this was filled out in the Sydney women's hospital at crown st.

I believe by my birth mother had done these details, later this form A was then turned over and then my adoptive name '*which is above*' was tabled and that name was presented before the courts in turn being stamped a form B which bearing the Supreme Court of Australia in Sydney stamp, registered in November 1969.

At the time of my adoption it was through the welfare dept. of N.S.W, one would believe that they had done a criminal record check, yet one check welfare board had not done was a citizen of Australia check. I have learnt later in life via the 1965 laws ratified at the United Nations by Australia about there adoption practices of the day, as the South African government bit back at Australia whilst the world pointing the finger at them, south Africa tabled the Australian practices of handing out children '*as home domestics*' as non-citizens lined up to grab children from our Australian communities.

Quoting: *U.N article 2 dot point 5 of the meaning of Genocide.
Not to remove from one group to another group'*

I also believe these adoption forms were changed in 1966, to bring into line with the United Nations laws and policies yet I was adopted on an adoption form dated 1965 in the year 1969.

I would like to present a full submission to your inquiry, as the information that I would be providing/ tabling would in fact be more than a life story, as it's not just my life's story that your learned senators are indeed needing a look at, there so many types of unlawful practices within and though out the states and territories of the Australia.

As it these policies that were practices of removal, and are cause of so many children losing one's identity, one's family and/or communities....yet I can state that all my of my life has been altered and my family is affected by same.

Whilst my story, is one that is and was a common occurrence in Australia and to the numerous of children whom also fell into that mould, were removed and/ or taken away from Australian families even to placements overseas, as I would like the subject of all ages 0-16 years olds being broached.

All these who know about there adoption honesty have some sense of losing a sense of belonging this is a deep mental emotional experience effecting numerous families and/or communities, yet others may have found the support needed to grow up happy within another family, I question that fact of losing what some would never know.

Whilst my story can show a case of loss, also I would like table that one's loss of holding on to an Australian identity, Australian family and also the Australian heritage that I inherited when I was removed and that is the core of losing my inner-self as I still to this day I find mirrors hard to look into, as I didn't know me.

Whilst this and has been a deeply emotional traumatic experience through out my life enabling many painful thoughts and memories, also deeply depressing mental conditions as a rollercoaster effect to so many children over numerous generations and generations to come.

Government polices have been me from my Australian heritage, whilst I had been placed with an alien and non-Australian story, of peoples whom didn't practice major and/or normal events with-in the Australian content. As when I was young learnt to speak Welsh and I would look forward to Guy Faulks day.

As at my birth I had a birth right under most of the laws within numerous countries in the world including Australia, as the first born of my womb mother's family and her only son to carry on the families name of her and my fore-fathers.

Further I would like explain these facts,

'as a grandson to a world war II veteran, a great grandson to a world war I veteran whom lost brothers in world war I; one brother in Gallipoli and two in France, the other brother in the air and another brother on the ground in the protection of France, further a great, great grandson of a Bore war, New Zealand

uprising and World War I veteran in my blood name also having numerous cousins and relatives whom all had served to protect there families in all of these world wars, whilst for all our communities with-in Australia'.

'In the best interest of this Country and further for the protection of the generations to come. With-in the lucky Country'

My birth mother had returned to the hospital after my birth with her mother and father on the third day to collect me yet was told mmm

'One of those babies'

Whilst legal representation which had made the journey also stated

'It would be a long process, whilst a costly exercise to get me back, and to tackle these Government bodies would cost a lot of money, monies that These Battlers didn't have'

On that third day trying to collect me, legal representations that also made use of many laws and they used the 30day policies within same, to no avail, as these statements made no difference to the difficult position that faced my birth mother and the extended family.

My mother's father was never the same nor was my mother's mother, as I found out many years later, whilst speaking with my birth mother in length.

As I never had the fortune of meeting them nor did I ever feel there love and nor did I ever march for the fallen members of my family, nor didn't get the chances to march and show the proper respect for my immediate family on ANZAC Day as a child, and till I was 38 years old.

'As I had been removed from all that was Australian, further I still believe totally and also to be and is un-Australian, to have put me though this, without support nor did I receive my right to my life.'

As a child I was told that I was *special* as my adoptive parents got to go down to Sydney's Women Hospital in Sydney on the 12th Jan 1969 whilst the nuns helped my Adoptive Mother choose and handpick me from a room/ward full of babies, yet my adoptive fathers view's were and was most damaging via these words

'We picked you from a room of babies, whose mother's didn't won't them'

Running away from the home became a part of my life's experiences before I even knew that I had been adopted at a very young age.

My earliest memories are of same; these are a part of numerous stories of my life which does affect the community as a whole and also upsets my birth mother and my sisters.

Not mention a lot of these occurrences even today is the legacy to which I carry these have infected and affected my core beliefs and whilst it bottles up my feelings of emotions, even whilst I pen this submission still to this day.

Early Child-hood with those sort of occurrences, is one of the reason's I was taken so young to numerous doctors and the beginning of a life of forced drug taking and numerous therapies.

'I just didn't know why I climbed out a window and slept under the house down the laneway'

'Yet my earliest memories were that these dogs were under that abode were warm, also they did keep and kept me safe'

At such early age too, this occurrence happened before I was two years of age, my bedroom window was then nailed shut till we moved at the age of nine or so, as a child my door was sawn in half hence so they could look in yet it didn't take me to long to learn how to climb over that half and get away again.

I believe that these running away occurrences were documented via police log books and events numbers whilst these events were numerous as neighbors and the local police would ask my adoptive parents if I was an aboriginal,

Further I had received nicknames like *walk-about*, *the traveler*, and *ocker-bout* and so on.

Learning from these experiences as a child

'Taught me and also shown me that I should not talk about my inner feelings and/or my thoughts within this home.'

Whilst even my dreams and nightmares were a cause of alarm to my adoptive father, as this would have me before physiologists and the like, as a child I would get/ receive the special mix morning and before bed at night, a form of controlling me also therapies of shock tactics were forced upon me .

These practices were common to drug children, as for running away from Those treatments of cause these shock therapies these were painful, as it was what I did that helped me be able to find my self later in life as a teenager and to follow a connection of Country that is my home in so many communities.

Believe me when say what took place within my story has been hard to pen down , yet I am able too today, as I am a strong and proud man with children of my own whom some have meet with my biological mother and my 3 sisters.

Meeting my biological mother and a family of three sisters some 38 years was an experience yet later, via my link up N.S.W Case worker organizing a reunion in 2007 met more of the family and extended family.

It was an alien experience as my upbringing is not quite what a birth mother would accept nor except, as was my lack of Christian up bring as her family is Roman Catholic.

It was a year before Mr. Rudd's speech three years ago. At the time of his speech I was and had been a Director of the not-for-profit organization namely Link-up {N.S.W} for the Stolen Generations for some four years, and a client for many more years, with many dear friends past away that still never meet nor meeting there families as these are some of the sad and traumatic stories of my friends in several organizations as the elders past and present still live on in hope. I am some what lucky to meet my family yet I am a stranger within my own blood family in fact I am very careful not to let my adoptive mother know about all of this as I believe she may be heart broken if she found out.

As a child I was in fact locked up with no key, with-in this family of non-citizens that the department of Welfare which had pre-approval in 1968 before my birth and further that same Dept. sort was fit that

'based on just one reference, from a worker that my adoptive mother had stopped working with some years earlier, with no extended family to speak of and/ or for the possibility of getting some help and/or guidance nor did my adoptive parents have many friends or associations with other Australians except the next door neighbor's, these were fit parents at N.S.W welfare.'

Hence my family was replaced via government practices and I began and became to understand that community is one that surrounds ones home, these aunties and uncles {neighbors} to which in my understanding were teaching more about Australian heritage, than what my adoptive parents did and these peoples were able to embed some Aussie self worth and lucky for me, more about living the good life and what means being Australian, as one of these special elders in my early life was my godmother namely EPPING in N.S.W. a next door neighbors of course.

In my early years within community/ neighbors and the school teachers were learning that I just didn't fit in that families home.

The more I was punished for not fitting in, the more my adoptive father would try to mould me into being his oldest son, it was apparent that my adoptive mother wasn't well as she had a their blood son of her own 11 months after I was placed in there care.

My adoptive mother was what is coined to day as '*suffering post natal depression*' whilst these were happening she had become sicker and sicker the role of home domestic was starting to fall into my hands for numerous years.

As I am my adoptive mothers Carer still today, she was and is a mother that had tried to protect, as she wasn't able to stop her partner who past away in sept 2007, yet I saw the community try helping her and offer support to her and myself till we moved and it was never the same.

Before this move the neighbors had confronted my adoptive father about the family's dysfunctional day to day events as we were child Carer's, I felt it was hopeless yet my adoptive fathers answer was to move which in turn we had lost the only support we as a family had..

Television and at the schools which I attended, whilst learning about the rights of children and women rights via the late 70's campaigns as to bring the Australian communities up to scratch with the rest of the world, fell on deaf ears at my adopted father at this home, the social workers could see these problems, once he was confronted he would then blame me for dogging his family out.

Further, my adoptive father would hide his flaws and make statements like it all okay whilst answers didn't effect him, it affected all of us within the family dynamic, as I had been placed into this family of non-citizenship, I had grown up listening to white Australia policies and there practices via my fathers views and explanations of his Country, whilst his birth being in ' *The Mother Country*'.

At the age of 14, I was hairy enough man and able to escape this home finding work and gaining fake identification then placing many tuff stickers upon my body, I was now able to be free to look, listen and learn from elders within this greater Australian landscape becoming more aware of others whom had similar stories. Fostering, wards of the state and Adoption under these government policies and practices, even at school 2/3 of my class fitted this story.

I still to this day hear and listen to the most tragic stories as others talk about the same sort of situations, I do carry so many stories yet each case should have it own submissions whilst reparations could and can help our families and communities at large via the Commonwealth and the States coming to the party.

Having each case mention or class action heard should have Federal government, state Governments and the other organizations also accountable whilst being able to be judged, with each case by its merits heard in a high Court, Royal Commission and/or at the United Nations level.

Whilst each story is individual and should have some sort acknowledgment as Mr. Rudd said Sorry to a population it does not fix the problem nor does help me and/or my Mother sleep well at night.

As I am haunted by the experiences in my life as an individual also is has all my family upset, a Government that apologies should be to individuals '*a type of sorry to a person whom lost there identity could go a long way to a solution*'.

One of these stories which still to this day, shows me the lack of regard to the rights of main stream Australian children under the adoption policies and practices of the past within the welfare board of the governments, is that of the Protector of Aboriginal children whom would visit Aboriginal children placed in and/or with Adoptive Australian parents with home visits every two to three years, yet the Department of Welfare didn't check into the vast and also varied multi-cultural Australian children.

In amongst these children whom were '*fairer than most and were also the indigenous too*', who had been adopted and placed in a stranger's homes are also removed from there family under the blanket of White Australia policies,

'Not to remove from one group to another group mmm genocide'.

Adopted Children were placed into other families to be called their own children whilst there was no safety net to protect these children nor the rights of the families of same'

With that I believe some accountability should be considered for the unlawful policies with rights of Children having been ignored by the Government bodies whom had given the blessings to peoples whom as parents and or guardians could get away with indoctrinating the next generation and to assimilate the masses of adopted children, each with their own dynamic stories of heritage and culture to the varied backgrounds rights, in turn becoming white Anglo Australian citizens.

With-in these statements I have pointed out about my own adopted life's experiences, further stories of ones adoptive parents medical problems are not the same as that of the children adopted, yet as a adoptee's we carry them into hospital's and through our life under the name we walk hence

'not having a clue about our own jean flaws as foolish as it sounds it's a fact of life for so many removed children to which is what many generations have to face on a daily basis'

Whilst at the birth of my own children and supporting my partner as a parent, I could not answer the questions asked at the time within the neo-natal sense.

I felt shame and turmoil as I had to surrendered to fact I didn't know who I was, let alone my birth families problem's and/or medical conditions and sense of the lack my own families medical knowledge which would have helped whilst could have been a great help to the health of my unborn babies and to the undertones of an unnecessary feeling of shame in future for generations to come.

A lack of knowledge to these conditions could have been fatal and are in the thoughts of adoptive grown -ups and of their children's children and so on, as there is no way of knowing.

One may point out the rights that had been breached as to the safety and to there well-being is just a thought of sadness for so many in this position whilst the thoughts of

'I hope all is okay'

With this hope, I have had personally felt and has caused me great emotional and mental stress, let alone thoughts of

'Is my partner a cousin and or family member of mine?'

I later found out its natural yet I wouldn't believe it to be natural if it happened. As a teenager I would only get with member's of the opposite sex, only if they were not Australian which I had many relationship with Australian girls/women which did have plain affected on my life.

Losing and lost love of good friendship's as a result, I learnt of others in the same boat these person's understood while mainstream Australian's does and don't really give it a neither thought nor acknowledgment to same level.

Yet I would be worried if in fact it happen to me, if I was with a family member and or cousin's of mine own blood.

looking at the laws of man and of this country and further the laws of all gods, let alone the feelings that we walk with, under the banner of being removed from all families ties and my to my own personal experiences, my personal convictions are a need to respect mans, commonwealth government law in my life, could lend me to brake same.

'Whilst having the and/or that Christian feeling of not getting to Heaven, which is something I have witnessed in some of my dear friends, these confusion's that were bought about via the governments policies of the day and continue effect many families'

'It's my understanding Parliament quotes the Lords prayer each time it sits whilst the Bible is present and this prayer finishes with the words of A-men,

Also I believe tabled in the Australian's house of Parliament, on the bar is the ratified version of the United Nations declarations Act, in year 1947 to which we use also in the world of the rights of mankind...'

In my late teens a mate of mine whom I played football whom was some ten years old than me asked his *Mum Shirley Smith* of Stanmore in N.S.W, Mama Shirl she was a strong women, if I could move into one of her homes to which his wife and children lived in Ashfield, whilst I had many a meeting's with Mama Shirl she had and has played a major part whilst impacting upon my life, as I walk with some of I would say her spirit. As a former Chairperson of Link-up ICN 260 in the year 2007-8, I believe that the senate inquiry your holding this year is just what Mama Shirl was lobbying for in the 80's, sadly it's taken some thirty years.

Twenty years ago, whilst listening to her talking at many meetings where she was a guest speaker, as Mama Shirl had talked about reconciliation and for repartitions for all peoples within the boarders of Australia. Stating as she had seen many children that were denied there rights, the high rates of suicide within our communities hence as many would point the fingers to these removal Practices and Policies of Australia Governments and also the State Governments.

After attending the N.S.W Inquiry at N.S.W Parliament a few months after Mr. Rudd's sorry in 2007. I still have not received conformation of same nor would an outcome of same, one have seen a projection at same time being produced, even as I spoke about persons being removed from this country in same meeting.

In this meeting the then C.E.O of Link-up N.S.W Glenda Stubbs was a guest speaker yet to my knowledge not one outcome was published nor has it come before to peruse.

I would to thank the Senate Committee in the case of
THE LOST INNOCENTS AND FORGOTTEN AUSTRALIANS REVISTED
For providing the material published June 2009.

As in many cases between a Forced or Hand-over Practices are very similar, these were Australian Children, and were Citizens too, in many ways children were forced into a myriad of Adoption removal practices in varied reasons as this page will set out:

Including

- * *being orphaned at birth,*
- * *being born to a single mother,*
- * *Dislocation {jail/goal sentencing},*
- * *family dislocation as from domestic violence,*
- * *even divorce and/or separation,*
- * *family poverty this included a welfare payment as crisis,*
- * *a parents inability to cope,*
- * *being neglected at birth,*
- * *moral danger,*
- * *As many children were made apart of circumstances with so many more scenarios,*

Irrespectively it's not the children's fault yet a complex issue even for all types adoption practices be it removal or not a force issue, as I have tried to show in this submission to all you learned Australian Senators .

It's a varied complex issue I would to finish on this note as that I can provide documentations of a forced removal in my story as it was heard and seen before the supreme count and further documentation whilst been provided to non-citizens as there son,

Let alone the Dept. of Welfares lack of regard to main-stream adopted Australian Children as under laws of the day, these weren't regulated nor policed via using the United Nation's guidelines, as a class action I would believe it to be at a great cost, yet it would have saved hundreds of thousands families there rights of there heritage, lost of identity which has a psychological and social harm upon which the government has deny these rights, I can see the forged forms that was signed whilst I was in Crown st. Children's Hospital, that they are not my biological mother scribe before I meet her 38 years later,

*I believe it was the lady taking the notes on my real mother interests , with the name L. brown was and like a **Registrar acting as a Judge with-in the hospital,** then **befriending mother's** to-be and/or judging without knowing if family was there in support, with all those dot points above to use, and at hand. Looks like a good book to her called the welfare Act, **the jury gets the use of a prima facie type of paperwork done in house, whilst using the above case lists around the registrar judging whilst been the judge** truly a sister of the cloth wrapped into her habit, as a god like Christian under the master of all those dot points above, **the god of destiny approach,** sent out by the **Governments of the day, with no fear of the United Nations** role at that time in this era, as world gets smaller we are needed to keep with the global push as a allied front mmm the U.N rights charters were in fact signed with a good intention in 1947,*

'Genocide is so near and close to the hearts of so many.'