

# Department of Senate

Tuesday, 23 November 2010  
3:38 PM

I Lynette May Kinghorn am citizen of the Commonwealth of Australia in the state of Victoria

As a citizen of the Commonwealth I have an inalienable right to protection under the Australian Constitution and Common Law of this country

I became pregnant to my then boyfriend in march 1963 at age 16

I was very anxious and scared and worried to tell my parents until June which caused great despair in my life. My father called my boyfriend to our home and told him he would get the police onto him if he ever came near me again. I didn't see him again until 1964. My mother was determined that I should have an abortion which I refused. My father took me to Russell St Police Headquarters to be interviewed. I was a bad girl. My mother took me to be booked in as a maternity patient to the Royal Womens Hospital in Melbourne. I was taken to the almoner where it was discussed between my mother and the almoner that my baby would be taken for adoption. I was never given any other option. In September I was taken in as a resident to hide out my pregnancy and shame to Berry St. I was glad to be at Berry St to be away from the trouble I had caused at home and to be with other bad girls like me. I managed to have phone contact with (...) my baby's father, he was going to get his Mum to come with him to visit I never got the opportunity to find out why he didn't come but I think my father warned him against it. I know I was vocal in saying I wanted to keep my baby. My perfect daughter was born 6.20 pm 24/12/1963 I was in heaven and totally absorbed with her I had her with me every moment except visiting hours as I knew my mother would make sure that didn't go on. After a few days I was told she would have to stay in the nursery as she was so small so I just spent my time in the nursery with her. I was very capable and confident caring for her. I told my mother I couldn't go home without her and she said well you can't come home. 31/12/1963 someone was sent to the hospital from Berry St to collect me I ran screaming for help to a sister who had cared for me I was hysterical she put her arms around me and said go home and be a good girl, I was dragged out without my baby screaming it was the worst experience of my life and still is. I got back to Berry St and the matron came out probably because I was still screaming, she said I hope you have learned your lesson. My sister came with her boyfriend to drive me home to Oakleigh where I lived I had to go home and act like nothing had happened, the story for my absence from home was I had a nervous breakdown in an interview recently the interviewer laughed at the silliness to choose nervous breakdown as more acceptable than birth of a beautiful daughter. I still had not signed consent to adoption so now I understand my daughter was illegally separated from me. I think it was 8/1/1964 I was sent on my own to sign consent to adoption with no parent present I was 17 unable to vote or borrow money or get a driver's licence but able to sign my baby away I did that because my mother told me under no circumstance could I keep her and if I didn't sign she would grow up in an orphanage and how selfish I was

I married nearly 3 years later and my next baby was stillborn my father came to the hospital and said don't cry in front of your mother she's been through enough. I had 4 more wonderful children who grew up knowing of their lost sister all of their lives My marriage finished and I married my current husband who supported me to find my daughter our search was successful 4/8/1984 and we have maintained continuous contact since then

I hope this is suitable format to show  
the crime committed against me.

yours Sincerely