

Levi Hay.



To The Senate
Inquiry
into FORCED ADOPTION.

5-6-2011

To Whom it May Concern.

I have the need to help you understand

why I am the way I am today, and what the welfare system left me to suffer.

You know I phoned Newtown office Welfare at 10nm for help to pay electricity bill, two persons, one whose name I have mentioned and a young girl arrived at 3.50pm, within 10 minutes my 13 babies were stolen, I was left still hearing their screams today, you know all that.

I was born to be a mother & the welfare stripped me of that. I had a break down and ended up in the ministers house in Annandale the night after the girls were taken. I had been broken and no one cared.

Told me my case should never have happened, at the time I worked for Welfare at Leichhardt NSW. he knew I was a mess & I understand now all of 30 Welfare offices only wanted my signature to sign adoption papers, which I never, until one girl told me later because I hadn't signed for 18 yrs.

I loved my children, I adored my girls I never left them for any longer than to give birth. I have no feelings left today for anyone, it seems I have measured my way

through life since 1963 and "64 in a trance. I am 70ys of age & I still see my girls as babies and time stopped in my mind as though I never lived a life, I began nursing at Biggenden Q. I loved it as my career, my aim was when my girls were old enough for me to work I would go back and finish. I did gain work in several hospitals in Sydney I was on call when the Granville Train Disaster and attended with an ambulance, my girls were on my mind & I would leave my job to fight it out with Welfare & get my girls back to no avail, my fits of depression came every 4 to 6 weeks and I couldn't get involved and concentrate on my work which was crucial that I did, so I would leave. I never spoke of losing my children as I felt guilty that I rang and caused them to come and take my girls. When I was ^{WELFARE} to give birth to my fourth girl, social worker at the time King George Hospital, put me into Trillian Home at Petersham, when I gave birth to. and woke with the hospital sheet over my face & head I saw from under an asian nurse run out of the birth room with a baby I hurriedly flung the sheet off asking where is my baby? I screamed for hours, I was given Stadol as well that's in my file. I was very depressed, was with me and told me "to forget this baby and concentrate on the girls you know," of course I forgot against it, I was placed on the 6th floor alone, the mothers were in ward 4. If this is hard to read its because my mind is everywhere at this time.

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My life after my baby was 'stolen' is now existing,

I fell pregnant to my sons father, at the time I was terrified to have another baby taken, I couldn't go through it again I booked into Morson Medical Centre in Sydney & had an ^{MORSON} illegal abortion, I hemorrhaged and ended up in King George Hospital with Police beside me as I almost died, I have those files, I have all files. Coronor report files & I know.

was the last, that I know, had files, today there is nothing existing with DC's or, She was another corruption victim.

Today I don't give a damn what you or your panel think of me, I was a farm girl, I had married gave birth to 3 beautiful girls that Welfare stole, one new born girl which, I believe, was instrumental in the disappearance of my baby. You tell me am I to just die out and Government forgets

My heart aches to see my girls.
And I miss my girl terribly.

Thank you.

Therese Parise KA Territory.

