

We find it very hard to trust anyone, and I think it is very hard for anyone to trust us. They do not trust us because we are ex homeboys. They think because we are ex homeboys we are all bad. We find it hard to trust people because, when we were young we thought what wonderful people they are at Bexley boy's home. Our own parents will not look after us and did not what us at all, and these very kind people are going to take us in to their home. We are not even their children and yet they are going to clothe and feed us and look after us. So we came into Bexley with open eyes and good sprit. Well it did not take long for us to realize the whole truth about Bexley and the people who ran it (Wilson).

So happy children come in to here a have to face a life sentence just for being there. I do mean a life sentence. Being a church controlled home our life sentence should have been directed towards GOD, not to the DEVIL like we were taught at this home under the control of some very sick people.

Trust: trust is hard to give and hard to earn. People say that they trust us, but deep down inside we know that they hold some reversionions about us. They say they don't but we know that they do, they would have to because of our background. Would you honestly trust us with your children or in your house? (Now be honest). I think our families have to have some kind of reversionions so they can be on the lookout for our children all the time. But we do believe that we would not repeat what was forced on to us at Bexley.

Kids who came into bexly were scared but left hating the whole world, because of what was forced onto them and there brothers and mates by officers and other boys. But you can not blame them for the way they feel today, because nobody even today is trying to help them try to put all of this behind them and let them try to get on with there lives. The little they have left.

Survival is a funny thing you learn very quick how to survive. If you do not you then will get picked on all the time. The officers also saw this and turned it around to their advantage, they would get the older boys to do some of their dirty work for them. If they wanted the boys to go to bed and they were too lazy to do it them selves, or they were watching something on t.v. They did not care how the older boys got us up to the dorm as long as they did not have to get up and do it themselves. They knew that the older boys would use force but why should they care we did not belong to anybody. We were up for grabs for whoever wanted to take you at the time.

You have to look at this from our point of view. We did not ask to be put there but we were grateful. We did not give permission to the officers or other people outside the home or older boys to do what they did to us. We did not ask them to change our lives so much that we could not change them back. But we are asking you to look at what has happened to us, and pay us according. You say 500,000 is too much. Well we say what we went through was definitely way too much. I mean how do you put a price on it. We were abused every day sexually, physically and

mentally. But the mental abuse will never ever stop until the day we die. Compensation will only help us get what we should already have by now this far in our lives. Just as we would think everything was going good. And you seem to be keeping everything under control you would loose it all again and have to start back from square one again, well maybe not square one maybe -5 for us is like your square one. People think they can joke with us like other people. But we have a very short temper and we do not forgive very easy at all. But how do you make your fuse longer you cannot. I have seen a shrink to try and control my temper but to no prevail. Especially if it has to do with our wives and children. With our children there is no second change it is up to us to protect them no matter what. We have read books on anger control but the people who wrote them did not have an upbringing like we did. I think they had a good upbringing because most of the boys from the home are not very well educated. We were only told to go to school they did not care how we went in school as long as we stayed out of trouble. The teachers would look down on us they did not know why we were in the home. They though we were in there because we were bad boys. Because they would sometimes see our arms black and blue from the cane from the home. They would automatically think this was because we were always in trouble, not because the man (Wilson, or Mciver) who ran the home were animals to the children. The other kids would look at us different as well; this is why we would all stick together we only had each other.

Wilson was a cruel man one-day I was working in the kitchen, I dropped a large pan of potatoes on my bare foot and said shit. It just happened that Mrs. Wilson was standing there next to me. She then left the kitchen and went and told Wilson what I said. He came into the kitchen I heard him yell out my name and straight away I knew by the tone in his voice that I was in for a very cruel bashing. I then walked into the kitchen and he grabbed me by the hair and dragged me by the hair all the way to the office. I thought that my hair was going to be ripped out of my scalp. Once he got me there he than started to bash me with his fist. He than caned me about 18 times. He then would leave you sobbing lying on the floor in the hallway. After a while he would walk out of his office as a totally different person and tell you to just go back to what you were doing before he bashed you. Other officers would see this but they would not help they would just turn around. You could see in their eyes that they were scared as well, so what hope did we have. These officers were men and we were only young boys some very young.

We had a large problem for a while Wilson and X15 were having a power struggle. We the boys copped the worst of it. It was as if they were trying to see who could hurt us the most. Do you think that they are real Salvation Army people? The only reason they stopped was Wilson left the home. He left and went to another home in Q.L.D.to do all of this to kids up there just like he did to us and to the boys at Goulburn Salvation boys home.

We do know were some of the boys are living as adults. But like we have said we will not contact any of them or anybody else and tell them what we have done. We just want this to Finish for us now. We just want to finish it for our children and ourselves, so we can try to live a little and not have to be in a fight mode all the time.

So please when it comes time to make up your minds think how you would feel if it was you or if it was your children. Well admit it you are glad it was us not you. Like we have said all along we do not want to hurt the Salvation Army but this was the only way we thought we could finish it once and for all. We do believe you are doing a good job today, as you were back in the 60s/ 70s but something went terrible wrong. I don't even think you know what went wrong as long as you have learnt from those mistakes. Please don't let it happen again. Kids are very innocent and hurt very easy. Maybe you look at us as adults now but this happened to us when we were small children.

Sincerely

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P.S. We would like to thank you for your time. Even today only a few Salvation Army people will Talk to us, but it does not matter we understand. We have all got dark secrets deep down inside. I am afraid this is yours but once we have finished It will be your secret to tell whom you want.

For us the end is the end.
Thank you again we hope you will end it soon.

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