

31 MAY 1984

Edinburgh.

c.c. J. McQUEENIE

30. 5. 84.

To Sunday Train -

I sat in the Sun Line, and read the J. McQueen story (in letters) of conditions in Quarries Road. 40 years ago. Along with my Brother. I too, was sent there, and remember being sent to a centre in Glasgow, and stripped of clothing. I think the Lady here to expose what went on. At the hands of cruel women, in the name of Mother, as we had to call them.

I was a delicate child, and found a little better than some, being placed in a special unit. My Brother was rebellious, and frequently ran away. Not with-out punishment. I did finally live in a cottage, and recollect cold winter mornings cleaning boots. Also washing in a shed. The worst experience I had, was of being struck across the face, for staring a girl's bed. I had wakened, and was afraid, the implication of my crime.

