

c.c. J.M.G

-5 JUN 1984 Please don't print
my name or address

Dear Sunday Mail.

At last the whole
Country have an idea about
what Quarmers Homes are
really like. thanks to Jan
McQueenie. My stay in
Quarmers was quite recent
Sept 1970 - Jan 1972. I was
in Cottage 10 the Cottage
parents were Mr and Mrs
they were Cruel,
evil and rotten to the core
If we were a bit late,
they belted us till we were
red raw, then, shoved in

the shed with bare feet for
hours. we all had a list
of jobs to do as long as
our arms. It was worse
than prison. If the Cottage
mother were away the week-
end with her own children
he was left to watch us.
At bed-time he would tell
the small children to go
to bed and make the older
girls kiss him good-night
for ages. He was a maniac
when I refused I had to
stand outside in a fire
escape with a nightie and
bare feet. I hate Quarmers
and that was up to date,
in the 1970's I don't think
it would ever change
The head office would
never listen to complaints.
Yours sincerely R,