



Tuesday 17<sup>th</sup> June, 2003.

I am writing this letter solely in support of any persons, male or female who suffered mental + physical torment, while institutionalized. I was placed in St. Vincent's Home Nudgee in 1937. I knew the country was in a depression + war was about to eventuate. I know more than that as my father was not a responsible father, so my mother + eldest sister left home to find work in a cafe. My eldest brother (2<sup>nd</sup> in the family) was working in the cane fields + next brother (3<sup>rd</sup> in the family) was in the 5<sup>th</sup> grade, saw what was about to happen + also went to the cane fields. That left 2 girls + myself (4 yrs) alone. The police took us to Nudgee Reformatory. What happened in there is history now. Some were treated alright, some read bad.

Child psychology (Page 2)  
didn't really exist.

I remain,  
Yours sincerely,  
Patrick Seery.