
From:
Sent: Saturday, 14 February 2015 12:03 PM
To: redress
Subject: redress

The paper you are doing I think would be a good idea. Also about payment for those who have been affected by abuse does not take the pain & memory away but it certainly makes life just that little bit easier to cope, as some are living very rough, & some just can't tell their children that they love them as I can't or even give my kids a hug. I was given an overall of \$22,000 some time ago which I was very grateful for, but that didn't go very far as I put it towards my home. Now I am on a pension I am still finding it hard to cope at times. I would love a new roof for my home which I can't afford, plus lino for my kitchen which I am trying very hard to save for. I was abused in care by a priest when I was very young, also belted by the nuns & ended up with bruising on my legs that bad I could not go out for holidays in case someone noticed them. Yes this scheme will help if it is allowed to be brought back in. [REDACTED] were all in the same institute & had the same treatment as me & also immotional abuse. Yours gratefully [REDACTED]

From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Saturday, 28 February 2015 3:07 PM
To: redress
Subject: child abuse

[REDACTED] [REDACTED]

I don't know if I am in the right area for this but as a child in the [REDACTED] Brisbane I was not only sexually abused by the [REDACTED] but also by one of the boys there who I cannot remember his name as being so long ago, I was also belted by the one or 2 of the Nuns. I remember one year I was belted so bad with a cane strap I could not be permitted to go away to a family for a holiday my legs were so bruised. We were also forced to scrub timber floors on our hands & knees & sometimes were had sores on them. When we got head lice were had to have kerosene & some other (insectised) mixed together which sent some of the kids coloured blind & then have our hair cut very short.

To this very day I cannot tell my own kids I love them, & I cannot tell my husband how I feel about things, I just cannot talk to him I just get so mad I start to abuse myself.

I was also placed into [REDACTED] in Ipswich when I was 17yrs. For what I don't know. I believe at the time I lost a job I had & the [REDACTED] at Mitchelton would not take anyone who has left there, back. We were humiliated by having to sleep on thin mattresses on the floors in a cell (that resembled a prison) & could not use the proper toilets for a couple of weeks, just a rubber pot. Then were transferred to another cell with a mattress on a bench & still using rubber pots for a couple of weeks till we were transferred to the other side of the building with proper beds & toilets & showers.

What I was subdued to in those 10yrs all up we deserve a hell of a lot more.

When I go out anywhere I like to get out & home in case I am being judged for something I don't know about or the way I look as if they know I was raised in those places.

I have no confidence in myself, I can't stand up for what I believe in I just go along with what people say as that is how I was made to believe to be true.

Thankyou for listening to me

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]