

Statement Addendum

Client Name: Stuart Munro
Date of Birth: 17/05/1990
Care Setting: Rosevale in Moulton Residential School
Dates: 1994–1998
Persons Involved: The Staff and Children

Full Statement

Rosevale in Moulton Residential School (1994–1998)

Rosevale in Moulton Residential School during my primary school years. I attended this school from approximately 1994 until 1998, when I was around 4 years old to about 8 years old.

During my time there, I was subjected to frequent physical and psychological abuse by members of staff. The people I remember being involved in this treatment were the headteacher, Miss Frazier (I believe her name was Cathleen Frazier), Mrs Graham, who I believe worked as a cook but also had involvement with us as children, and the male janitor, whose name I do not remember.

From a very young age I felt targeted by these adults. I remember being constantly restrained by groups of staff, often by three adults at the same time. These restraints were not gentle or protective. They were painful and violent, and I remember being hit, punched, and forced down onto the floor.

One of the things that still stays with me clearly is how they would sit on top of me while restraining me, pinning me down so I could not move. I remember them laughing while they were doing this, which made the situation even more humiliating and frightening for me as a child. I did not understand why this was happening to me. I was very young and confused, and I felt completely powerless.

There were also times when they would strip me of my clothes while restraining me. I remember being pinned down onto the carpet while my clothes were taken off me, with adults holding me down. This was deeply humiliating and distressing. I remember feeling exposed, ashamed, and terrified.

These incidents were not isolated. This type of treatment happened regularly, sometimes every other day. The staff involved seemed to deliberately target me, and I often felt that I was singled out compared to other children.

I also remember being physically thrown or forced into rooms, including being flung into the office after being restrained. There were times when I was forcefully pushed or “clothes-lined” and knocked onto the floor, which caused me pain and shock. I was only a small child, and these adults were much bigger and stronger than me.

Alongside the physical abuse, I experienced constant emotional and psychological abuse. Staff would call me names, torment me, and make me feel like I was a bad child. I remember feeling confused, scared, and worthless, because I could not understand what I had done wrong to deserve such treatment.

Punishment at the school often involved being locked away on my own. I was frequently locked inside

rooms, including the school office and the art room. On at least one occasion, I remember being locked in the art room overnight as punishment. Being left alone like that as a young child was terrifying. I felt abandoned and frightened in the dark, not knowing when someone would come back.

We were also not allowed to play freely like normal children. Instead, we were often kept inside classrooms most of the time, and we were not allowed to properly socialise with other children. Many of us were isolated or locked away as punishment. This created an environment where I constantly felt controlled, lonely, and afraid.

The fear and distress became so overwhelming that at one point I ran away from the school. I was under 10 years old at the time, but I remember feeling so desperate to escape the abuse that I walked all the way home. I later learned that the police and helicopters were searching for me, and there should be records of this incident. Looking back, it shows just how frightened and desperate I was as a child that I felt the need to run away from the school environment.

At the time all of this was happening, I was too young to understand why I was being treated this way. Instead, I felt constant fear, confusion, and humiliation. I remember feeling like I was always in trouble and always waiting for the next punishment or restraint.

The abuse I experienced at Rosevale had a serious impact on my mental health as a child. I lived in a state of fear and anxiety, never knowing when I would be hurt or locked away again. I felt isolated, powerless, and ashamed.

The effects of what happened to me there have continued into my adult life. The memories of being restrained, pinned down, stripped, laughed at, and locked away have stayed with me. These experiences have contributed to ongoing mental health struggles, including distress when thinking about those events, difficulty trusting people, and lasting emotional pain connected to what happened during those years.

Even now, remembering these events brings back strong feelings of fear, humiliation, and anger. What happened to me at Rosevale during the years 1994 to 1998, when I was just a small child between the ages of 4 and 8, has had a long-lasting impact on my life and mental wellbeing.

This statement is my account of the abuse I experienced during that time.