



CARMEL Middleton re-TRAPP

FEBRUARY 8th - 2005

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Leenie,

Here is my story you requested for the Senate Inquiry, you have my permission I pass it on to the Senate Inquiry.

First of all before I say anything, I would just like to say, I only seek justice through Love and Peace, and that I do not hate anyone or have refferge on anyone who physically, emotionally, or mentally tortured me in my past, I do not claim to be anyone or anything except a simple half cast Aboriginal who grew up in Australia,

To Secretary
Senate Community Affairs Reference Committee,

Her Name is Carmel Middleton (re-TRAPP)

② and this is what I can remember, the years and dates might be off a little, but I am sure it is close; I now know my birthdate for sure.

CARMEL TRAPP.

BORN - JUNE 25th 1957

-3-5 years old.

Place - Royal Brisbane Hospital Australia.

The only thing at this age I remember in the Orphanage, was crying all night, & being ^{scared}

957 - From what the Sisters of Mercy at St. Vincent's Orphanage told me I was placed into the Orphanage, Nudge Road Brisbane when I was 6 months old.

960-62 placed into foster care in WARWICK, QLD.

-5 years old
The mother of the foster care, TORTURED & beat me all day and all night and when ever she could, I was physically TORTURED everyday and night and verbally abused and mentally abused AND sexually abused by her oldest son & his friend. The beatings would consist of kicking, choking me around the neck, hitting me all over the body with heavy objects and especially my head, to this day my body and my head still hurts. I was physically beaten at the school with a cane every day, the school in WARWICK.

③ The Step Mother would also go out of TOWN FOR the week-end & leave me locked up & tired up under the house, with NO food OR water, NO clothes, but that WASN'T UNUSUAL FOR her to do that, because there IS A Lot OF other things she did to ME but FAR worse.

1966-67 I was sent back to ST. Vincent's Orphanage,
-9 years old] The NUNS were generally good to me, but I did get the blame for everything & get CAINED Black & Blue each day, FOR things I never did. But it was way better there for me than the Foster home.

1967-68
0-11 years old) Sent back to foster home in WARWICK same one, same foster mother, treated me the same physically abuse AND tortured, same verbal abuse & mental abuse. Same treatment AT the same school in WARWICK, this continued again for a number of years. The step mother Always threatened to kill me if ever I mentioned anything to anyone about the treatment I was given by her. I was BRUSED top to bottom every day, I know other people saw my marks & that I WAS

④ under nourished From not been feed, with no bed to sleep in, I WAS MADE STAND UP all night beside her bed & read in the dark, if I stopped reading she would kick me she kicked me so hard in the same spot that she damaged my leg & it still hurts till this day. I cannot go INTO all the details as it is way to long AND it is very upsetting.

768-69- Sent back to orphanage At St. Vincents, I had my problems there also, but all in all the Nuns were good to me, however they did do A few things that were messed up & messed up A few things, the holidays would come & all the children would be gone & I had no where to go, so I was left in that big huge dormitory all by myself & the only people that were there were A couple of Nuns who I didn't see much, the worst thing out of all that, I was SCARED to death At night & I couldn't sleep, this went on until the holidays were over, Then I was kept back in grade 7 - over & over again until I turned 15 years old & the Nuns had me teaching grade 2 or grade 3 - because the SAID they didn't know what to do with ME, then I was 15 years they sent me to be A NANNY, with no experience, A New born & 2 young children, I knew

⑤

nothing, I also had to take care of all the meals for the whole family, clean the house every day, do laundry & I had no idea how to even wash nappies & feed a newborn baby, I was scared to death, that job didn't last too long, meanwhile all I could think about was why couldn't I go to high school like the other girls at the orphanage & be like them, but the nuns always told me no I couldn't go, St. Vincent's was my only real home I loved it there & I was so sad the day they packed my bags & told me to go, I grew up there & that was my home & I never wanted to leave. So now I was in a big world all on my own with no idea who my family is, or where, no clue where I was going, no direction, I ended up in a house, the first night I was there it burned to the ground, as a result I had no where to stay again, so the police woman & social worker put me in a hostel, I was raped the first night I was there, as a result of that, I got pregnant, ended up in a girl's home in Brisbane, when the baby was born I had intended on keeping the baby & raising him, but the baby was taken away from me, so I was forced to give up my son.

⑥

They just stole him, I was raped AT 16 YEARS old, the baby vanished AT the hospital & no one could tell me where my son was, & to this day I still cannot find him, & NO I never let anyone adopt him.

973-74
to
986

Wondered ALL AROUND AUSTRALIA & worked & Overseas, 1985 Met my EX husband & CAME TO THE US.

I now have a boy & a girl who are both teenagers now, I have made sure that my children were never exposed to any of the treatment that I suffered as a child growing up until I was 16 years old.

So this is a small part of the torture & abuse I suffered growing up in Australia & the only reason I write a little part of my story is to make the Departments in charge of children to be more aware of the treatment of children, in foster homes & INSTITUTIONS, because little children live in a different to adults, somebody has to protect them & look after them properly, NO body cared about me, OR noticed the treatment I got & I was to keep my mouth closed, but all the time I was waiting for someone to come to my rescue & they never did, I AM lucky to be alive today because of the treatment I received from the

①

Foster Mother. So in the future the Gov
Departments need to keep A closer eye on
these places that they put these kids into,
because look AT the Future of these children
now, the Kids ARE our future & THATS what
important here, the ~~inherent~~ inherent children.
So my story is only told through peace & love
& it is not intended to bring down any
Government or state.

Copyright.

Sincere regards
Carol Middleton
Feb 8, 2005.