

sider modesty to be a virtue and I am sure that I can never get used to being the main attraction in a private strip tease sponsored by who ever is responsible for the alleged insane. It was here that a nurse ordered me to strip in front of the police. I refused, the officer who had previously beaten me then tried to strip me. I let him know in no uncertain terms that he wasn't going to strip me without a fight.

After going through this humiliating experience for about four days, I was ashamed to even look anyone in the face after that. My hands still pained and I was completely weakened by the ordeal that I had gone through. By now the swelling was starting to go down, although I wasn't given anything to ease the pain or reduce the swelling. I had to hold a glass with two hands to feed myself yet. I had been locked in this room for four days without a magazine, or book or radio. They saw to it that I would never have one minute to get my mind off of the fact that I was under observation and that I was being bathed and dressed in front of various men.

Then two nurses came in and one of them grabbed one of my sore wrists and the other grabbed the other sore wrist I naturally tried to release myself because they caused me great pain. Just then Dr. Webber and Goldstein looked in the door they saw me struggling and nodded their heads at each other and walked away. That was the mental examination that I went through. Every time I asked for a bed pan I was given a shot instead and was not allowed to even a chance to cover myself. They strapped me to the bed then, where I was uncovered, as I was strapped down I was unable to cover myself again, so I had to lie like this until someone came in and covered me. They gave me a shot every time I yelled for a bed pan and I became so jumpy from them that I couldn't even rest. Then I was transported to Winnebago in a strait jacket, they must have considered me quite dangerous after breaking me down first. I wasn't even allowed a decent covering. I was only half way dressed, yet I was transported for a three and a half hour ride improperly dressed with two men in the car. I guess this is all part of the breakdown also so that they can make a person suffer to such an extent from humiliation and shame that they won't have the nerve to defend themselves.

The brand of "insane" is no light matter and even two months is a long time to have to endure being locked up with insane women. I was forced to under-go a spinal tap and X-rays and all other types of treatment although I objected strenuously. One woman said that they gave her a spinal tap and she is a cripple now as a result of it, but they can't sue because they signed to allow it. But who signed for me? My husband didn't. My suffering was intensified by the fact that one of my children went on a hunger strike, "because mommy won't come home". Then my husband was unable to find anyone to care for our children, so he had to take off of work to care for them. Our children at this time were 7 years, 5 years, 2 years, and 7 month baby. The police had taken the baby from my husbands arms in August and put him in a hospital for what the doctor himself diagnosed as a "mild" cold. Yet here they took it upon themselves to take all four children away, yet they didn't take the trouble to see that they were cared for properly. I have been told that the baby was dropped on his head twice and was fed scalding food repeatedly, and that the children were transported several hundred miles in winter without proper clothing. These are the kind of people that the police gave custody of the children to. They forced my husband to take off of work to care for the children when they were returned to him. He knew that I would never have allowed the children to under-go the treatment that they were given. As he was unable to find anyone to care for the children properly and he had to spend a great deal of his time trying to get me out of Winnebago, he was without income. When I was finally released and he was able to go back to work the doctor garanshied his first check to put more pressure on us. He refused to pay for this bill because he felt that it was the responsibility of the police as they had incurred it.

April 24, 1957 my husband went to court, a kangaroo court, held by the justice of the peace, because of this bill, which he didn't feel was rightfully his. He had been