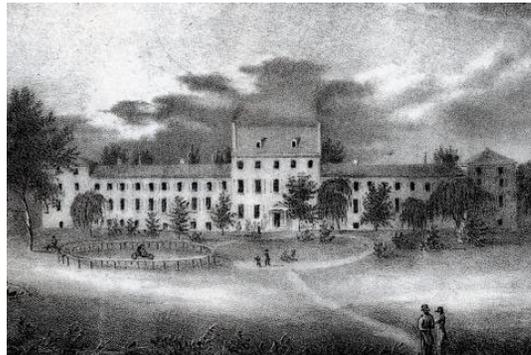




COURSE
VIDEO



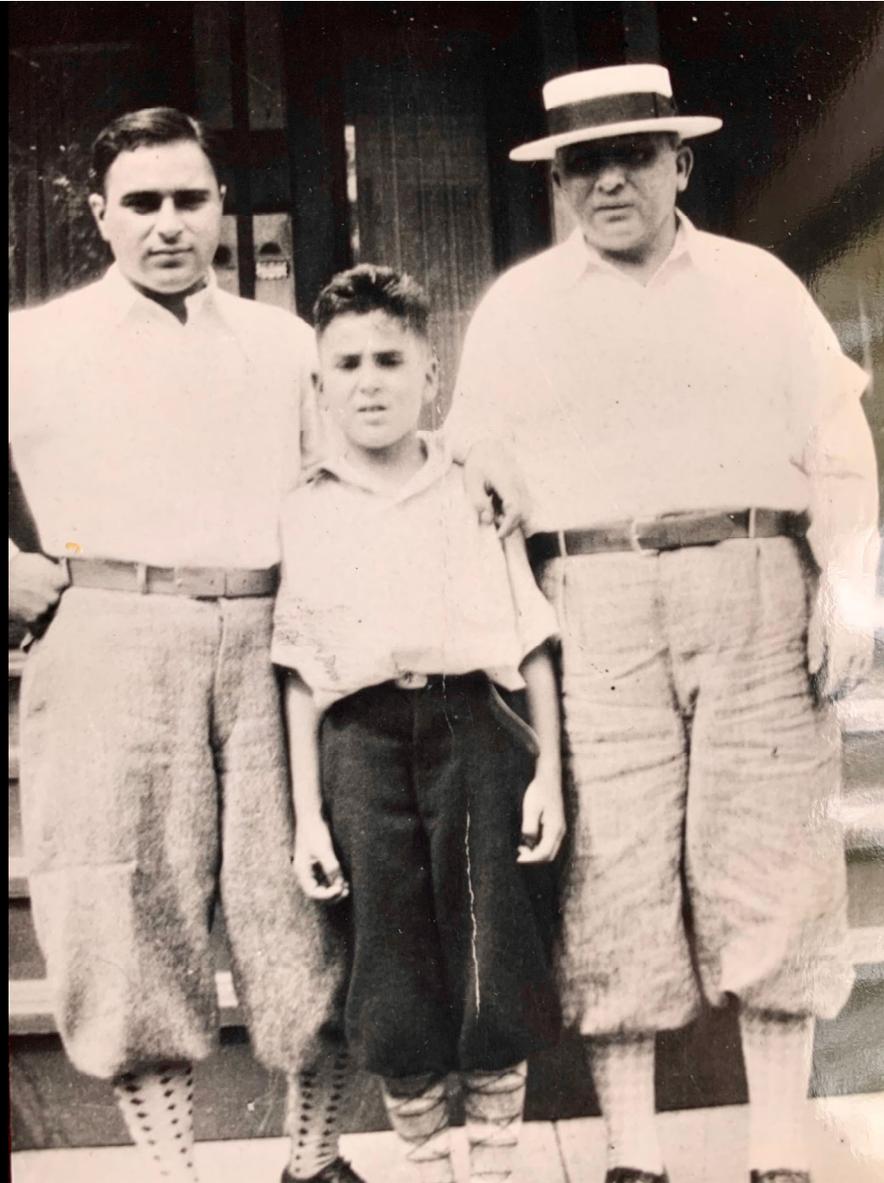

**AMERICAN
INSPIRATION**
A BEST-SELLING AUTHOR SERIES
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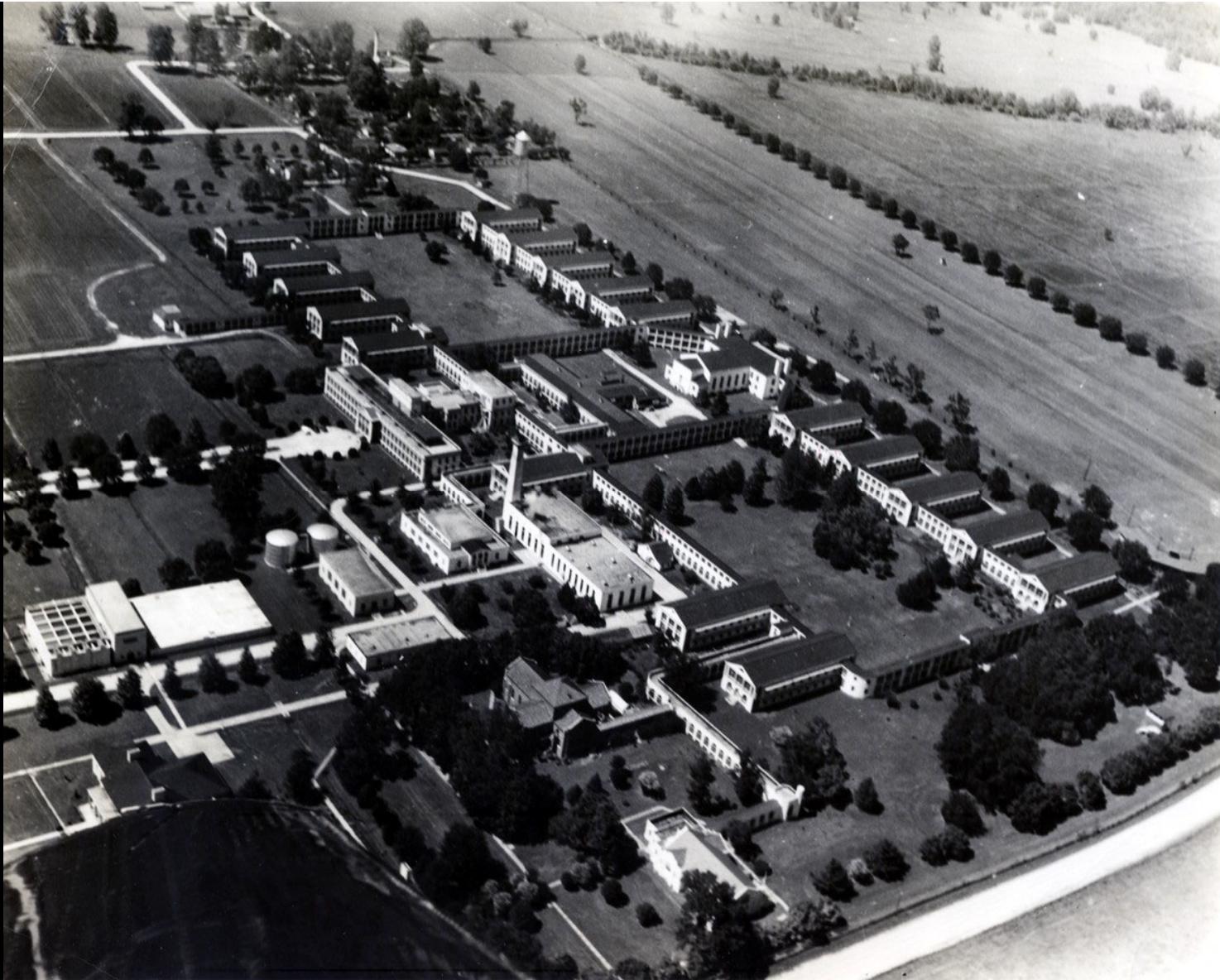
Secret History of Institutions and Institutionalization in America, 1880–1960

An Online Conversation Course

*Perspective from
Author and Journalist
Pam Fessler
(also a family member)*

 **American Ancestors**
by NEW ENGLAND HISTORIC GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY













TREASURY DEPARTMENT
U. S. PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE
FORM 1946 C
Sept., 1927

CLINICAL RECORD

HISTORY OF PRESENT DISEASE

Chief Complaint (in patient's own words).

Pain in limbs.

Probable cause, date, and mode of onset of disease. Date and cause of injury. Evolution and course to admission. Subjective symptoms.

In 1922, patient says, he noticed a swelling above the ankles.

A few weeks afterwards, he noticed anesthesia in fingers. Soon after that, anesthesia in left big toe.

In 1924 he had some ring and ringworm-like pigmented spots on face and body.

Took treatment 1922 to 1927; was discharged as cured. (By private physician)

Then in 1928, began having red bumps first on the face, then over the limbs and body. Later these bumps became large and thick.

In 1931, his eyes began troubling him, but he did not become blind until 1934.

PRESENT
DISEASE (3)

Alias:

Krug
Koll

(Surname of patient)

Morris
Morris

(Given name)

1057

(Register number)

April 8, 1936

The following is the history given by this patient to-day:

" Everything that I worked for during my whole life has been lost since I left home. My son did not know how to handle the business; it was too much for the boy to manage, and the results are that we have lost everything.

I was confined to the house two years before I came to this hospital but used to conduct the business by telephone. I felt that something was amiss about a month ago; my son had been sending me \$50 every month by check and one day I received a money-order instead of the usual check, which set me to thinking. Instead of telling me all at once, they had been telling me a little at a time, and it was not until the 1st of this month that I knew the whole truth.

I was living in Connecticut when I first took with this disease, and I had to escape at night (1922), and went to New York. I left the business in Connecticut to my wife to manage, but after two years she joined me in New York City.

The first thing that came to my mind when I was told that I had leprosy was to destroy myself. I wanted to do away with myself, to end it all, but when I got home and saw my two children whom I love very much I thought better of it, and at that time Dr. Weiss of New York assured me that I could come to New York City and go right on living and that nobody would molest me. I then took hold of myself; I left New Haven, Conn. Dr. Weiss took me under his care and treated me at his clinic.

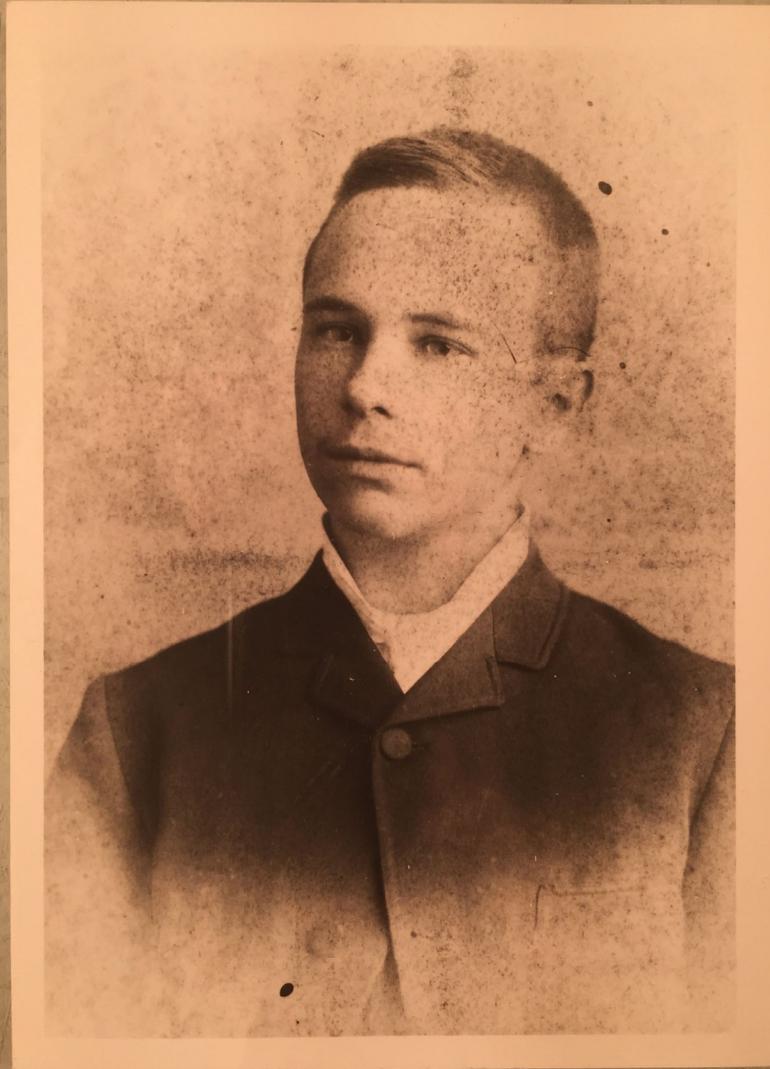
Krug

Morris

#1057









78
Letter written after surveying the Indian Camp Plantation, as to
the possibility of the Sisters accepting this work.

Charity Hospital
February 29, 1896

My very dear Mother,

The grace of our Lord be with us forever!

On last Thursday, the 27th, we visited the Leper Home. Sister M. Jane and myself started on the T. & P. Road and met Sister Clotilda at Donaldsonville. The place is about 16 miles above Don., called "White Castle". We left train about 12 noon, walked up to the levee and took the little skiff to cross the river. On reaching the other side we found a cart and an old horse that drove us a long mile. At last we reached the home.

The house the Dr. lives in has been a palace in its time but is in such a ruinous state you could form no idea how it is. The Doctor was very kind and polite to us - after seeing this place he took us over to see the buildings erected for the Sisters. You can judge what it is when I tell you there are three rooms - one barely large enough to hold 4 beds very close - the next room smaller - this house is put up on timbers about 6 ft. high, the under part all open and the ceilings of these rooms very low - it looks like a chicken house - little gallery in front and on the side one cistern. I asked where the closet was and they showed me a little box like place and I asked where the closet was - no planks or walks of any kind. Joining this under the same roof but opening on the opposite side is a kitchen and dining room for patients. In order to get to this kitchen you have to go under the house and up 8 steps. This room is about the size of the 3 rooms intended for the Srs. house without going all around in the grass up the steps all around the gallery to reach the Sisters place and the meals would be very cold before they could get them. On the whole I could not imagine anything so uncomfortable - there is only a single floor and when you are under the house you can see through the crevices. I would not think of letting the Sisters live in this house - they would lose their health and unless proper arrangements were made with sufficient room for baths, closets and sleeping room let them wait -

Now for the Lepers - there are about 22 acres enclosed off by 8 ft. fence, one opening near the Sisters proposed house. There are 6 cabins, 3 on each side like those plantation quarters we saw in Don. in each of these there are 6 or 8 persons. I think there are two for men and two for women and one for a kitchen and the other is empty just now. The one intended for a Chapel is now used as a Kitchen and it would not do in any way for a Chapel.

In order to reach these cabins you have to walk through the grass not even a board to step on - the patients themselves were all up and seemed as clean and comfortable as you could expect none were in bed and the rooms occupied were pretty clean each having a large fire place where they can put a whole long piece of wood in at once only a poor man in bed who had been with us some years ago. I asked if he had seen the priest and he replied "Oh, no, Sister, they won't come here". The worst feature of this place is that the males and females are in constant intercourse even at night and

May 19

Piano arrived to-day, donated to us by Mrs. Kelly of New Orleans.

May 21

Sister Catherine has started a night school for the Sisters (after Supper); which consists of readings from the National Leprosy Journals and other instructions to help us acquire a knowledge of the disease and the work of this hospital.

May 27

Twelve patients have arrived in the past few days; four from New York, one a native of Greece and one of Russia, one of Germany and one of China. Sister Catherine and Sister Zoe' have gone to New Orleans on some business to-day.

Some of the boys (patients) who were taking the fever treatment at NOMH returned to-day. Reports are not encouraging.

May 28

"The Little Theatre of Carville" presents in the Canteen this evening at 7:30 a farce in 3 acts, namely Second Childhood. This is the annual play; one of the big events among the patients.

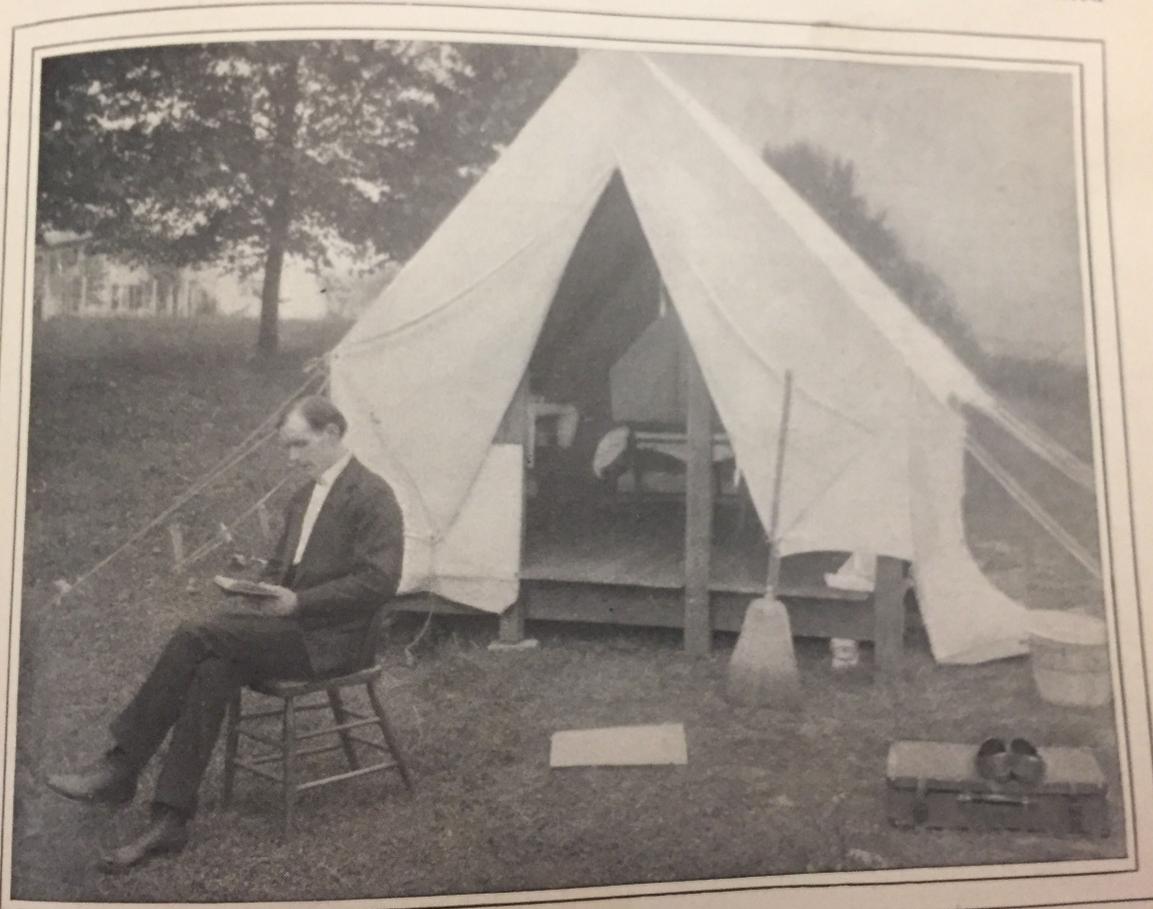
May 30

... a word of love or cheer to my boy all that time."

Her "boy" raised himself from his work, squared back his shoulders, and smiled at her. Manly caught the smile

... he was a thing accursed, a leper, a human being beyond all earthly power to save, and that the child must not touch him, lest the curse pass to its innocent body.

As the mother and the guard called



JOHN EARLY AND THE TENT IN WHICH HE WAS QUARANTINED DURING THE AUTUMN OF 1908



Carville, La
Apr. 28, 1927.

Dear Claire:-

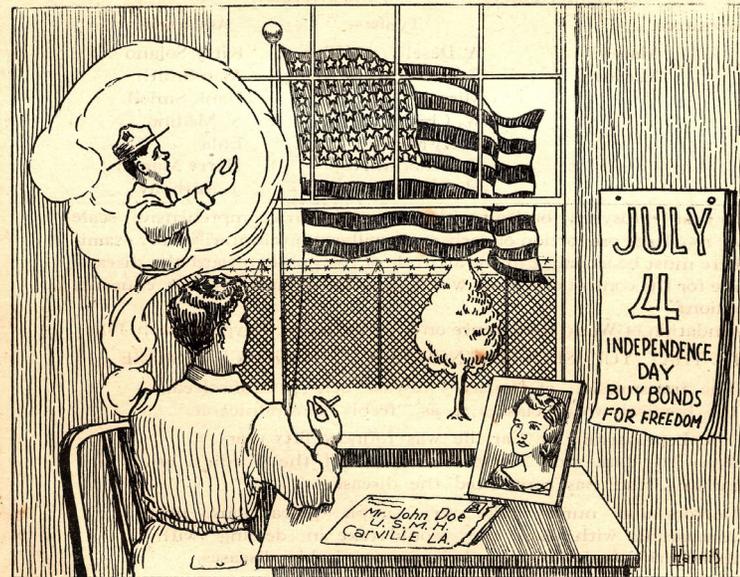
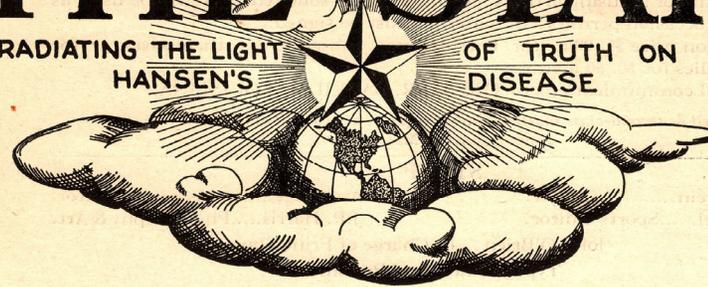
Well the river situation is not getting any better. They claim we are safe but I found out to night there is seepage not far from the big gate and from the little I know about levee's - seepage is not very good. If the things gets worse and breaks will you all - you and the folks - come to get me and my gang. I'll pay all expenses. You know I never liked

besides any way and
now being a leper I
wonder just how
much rescue help
would come to us in
distress and as close as
I can figure it the
majority will say let
them drown, its good
ridness. Like Sr M told
me when they operated
on the baby. They were to
chloroform him so I told her
to have his heart examined
before as his pulse was 175
to 200 and she replied -
"Gate dont worry it would
be a blessing if he died"
Well it may be a blessing
to us to be taken out



THE STAR

RADIATING THE LIGHT OF TRUTH ON
HANSEN'S DISEASE



“ WITH LIBERTY AND JUSTICE FOR ALL.”

July 1945

Vol. 4 — No. 11







Tallulah's file

AUGUST 6, 1950

Great surprise. I had a telephone call from Tallulah Bankhead today. We talked about 45 minutes. I also talked with Fred Keating and Lillian the sculptress, her house guests. The latter is doing a bust of Tallulah. Tallulah promised to send me a papier mache copy so I could feel the bone structure of her head. Also some records she had made. "The last two I have, but they are yours Stanley Darling." She said "I'm putting you on my Christmas list along with my top drawer friends." She was enthusiastic about THE STAR. Had read a copy. Asked to be put on the Subscription list. Said the next trip she would make to New Orleans she'd come up to see us if she had to ride a bike. I told her how much I wanted to call her while she was in New Orleans but didn't have the nerve. He said I should telephone her any time I got blue and "reverse the charges darling."

He thought I had once belonged to the group theatre in New York. I put her straight. I told her about my little theatre work. We talked about George ~~W~~ Kelly and other playwrights. He is now reading plays hoping for a good one to open in the fall. We talked about so many things I can't remember them all. But it was mostly about the theatre.

This call came about from one I had a couple of weeks ago when Joy Lamont called from Bell Livingston's apartment in New York. Then I met Bell and an interesting chap from the Fiji Islands - I think he was an Australian. Bell told me some very good stories particularly one about the time she met Mrs. Pat Campbell in London. She said she found Mrs. Pat surrounded by young men. Bell asked her how do you do it? Mrs. Pat told her "Dearie, when you're as old as I am, young men will flock around you too." Bell says that is true because I have men around me now. Bell is past 80 years old.



Dear Stanley Stern,
I have just spent
an entire evening listening
to your friend, Jay Somovt, who
has a profound respect for you;
and she told me many
moving things about you
and the life of the people there.

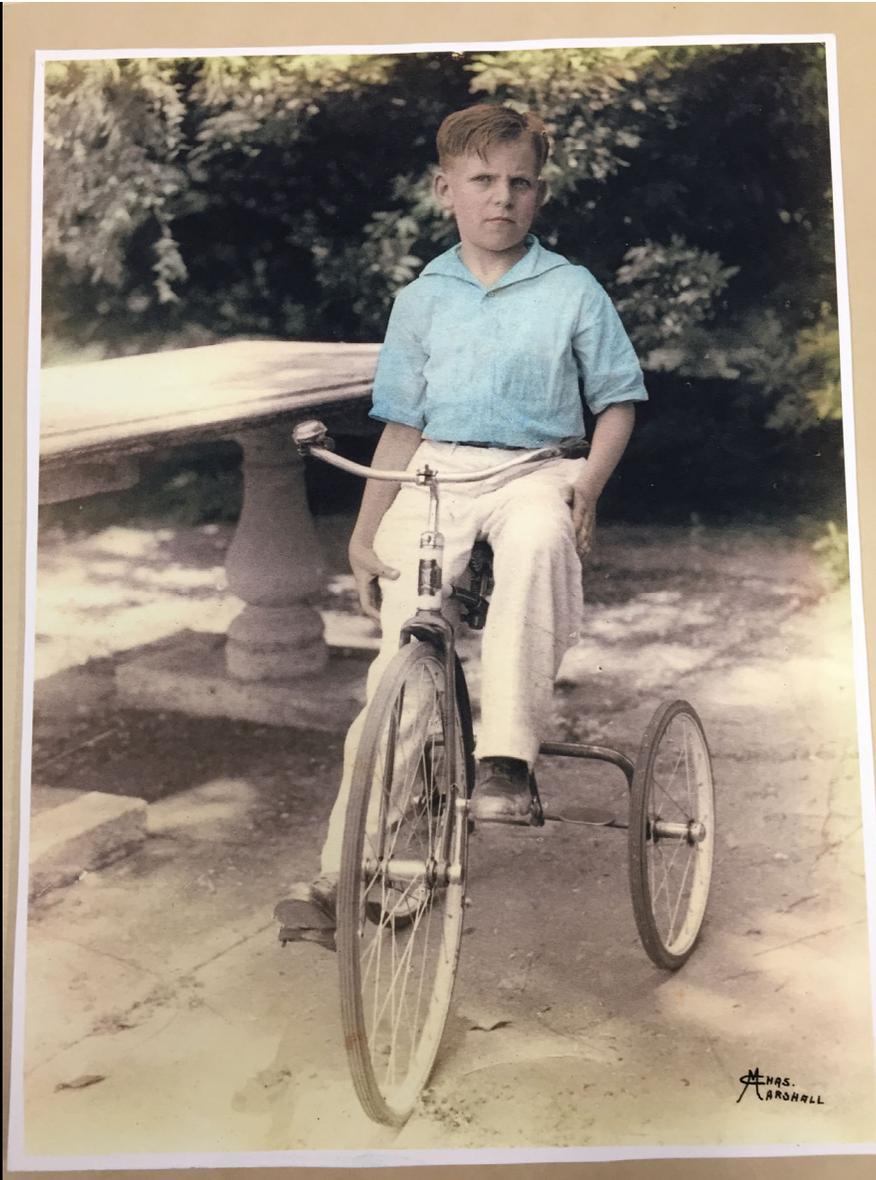
The grossness that comes
as a result of a twisted
and quarled impression
of people with Hansen's
disease, to me, is bitterly
unfortunate and I wish
you would write me and
tell me how I might be of service
to you and other who are
affected with ~~the~~ embarrassing
social stigma of being misunde-

stood. If I can be of assistance
please write me to M.C.H.
Beverly
Beverly Hills, Calif.

Sincerely Yours

Marlon Brando

W. Love & Kiss from Jay



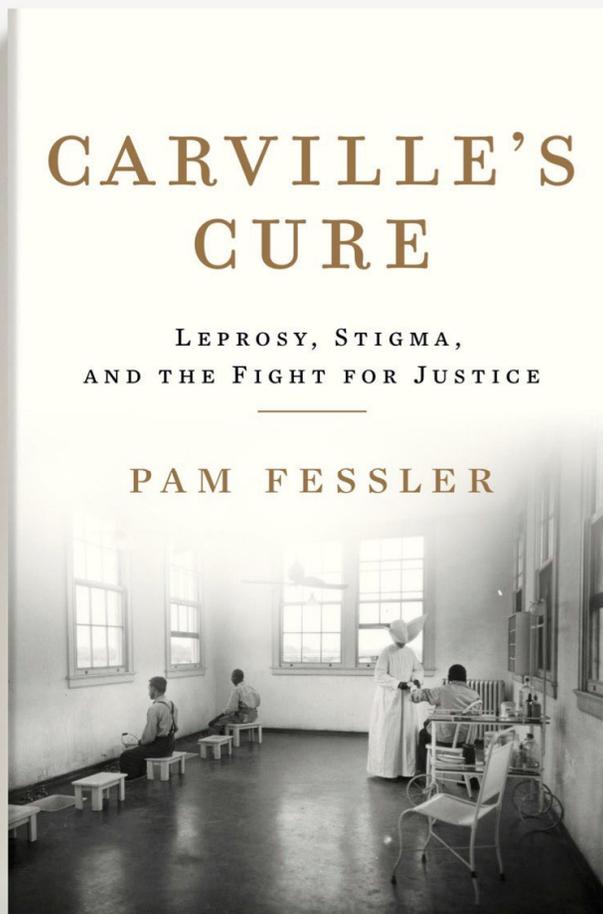
















**See you Monday, March 20
for the 6:00-7:30 p.m. (ET)
live discussion featuring
panelists Lindsay Fulton,
Pam Fessler, and Alex
Green**

***The Secret History of Institutions and
Institutionalization in America, 1880–1960***