Charlie Lord

The patients had very little clothing. Many in one building were naked. If a visitor came we had to quickly grab trousers and shirt from another patient and a pair of shoes and stick them on so they could see their visitors. And at night the beds, some of them had no blankets; sheets and mattresses were torn; they were sleeping practically on the springs. It was cold at night there and they just didn’t have enough blankets and sheets were nonexistent. I became so concerned about this that I snuck a camera in and took pictures of these conditions and we started using the pictures in our little mental health publication that we organized there among the Cos. And *Life Magazine* heard about it and sent down a man and I was taking pictures for them. Then another guy was in competition with them. He lied to the Director of the hospital and to me, and scooped the story in *Philadelphia Magazine.* That made *Life* so mad that they transferred their story to the Cleveland hospital, but he still used three of my pictures. I think my pictures helped in the national effort to improve conditions.

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