



NO GAP HERE!

rs. There's a true meeting of minds  
In Twigs sportcoats. Side by side,  
Cotton march into Spring with ease.  
n are in full agreement about

36-42;

or contact:

**TWIGS**

34th Street, New York



A patient at Alabama's Partlow State School and Hospital. After this photo was sent to state legislators, they voted to increase the appropriation for mental health services.

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done some reading on the developing theories of the civil rights of prisoners and other wards of the state. As his original clients went off to new jobs, he came up with a right-to-treatment argument on behalf of the inmates of Bryce Hospital, and brought it as a "class action," a favorite technique of civil-rights advocates. Instead of arguing that one individual, such as Rouse, had been deprived of his right to treatment, Dean argued that all the inmates were being deprived of their rights. The case was brought in the name of one Ricky Wyatt (whom Dean has yet to meet) "and for all others similarly situated." So even if Ricky Wyatt were discharged the next day or if his particular course of treatment were vastly improved, the case would still be carried forward to a decision.

Attorney Dean is the first to acknowledge that he does not carry on his work strictly according to the forms, and his methods of assembling evidence in the Wyatt case took an unorthodox turn. Once he knocked at a hospital director's door at 2 A.M. of a Sunday, to remind the man of his invitation to "drop by any time." Dean explains: "If you give them notice, they'll clean up." It was his custom to take

along a newspaper photographer on his visits, on the assumption that "the judge reads the newspaper." He also liked to ask for records and have his request refused in the presence of a reporter. Most of his information on conditions inside came to him through leaks from the institution staff: "They'll tell one another something terrible. If you catch them while they're young, before they spoil, they'll tell you anything."

The evidence that Dean collected about life at Bryce—where the lucky patients were merely ignored while the unlucky were abused—was strong enough to persuade District Judge Frank M. Johnson Jr. that the treatment programs for its 5,000 patients, most of them involuntarily committed, were inadequate. Expanding on Judge Bazelon's hint in the Rouse case, he ruled: "To deprive any citizen of his or her liberty upon the altruistic theory that the confinement is for humane therapeutic reasons and then fail to provide adequate treatment violates the very fundamentals of due process." In March 1971, Judge Johnson, a proven friend of civil rights, gave the state six months to shape up.

In December, the judge viewed the hospital's respon-