

Schizophrenia:
The Bearded Lady Disease

The Complete Edition
Part One

J. Michael Mahoney

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Prologue



**Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber
(1842-1911)**

The month of November 1895 marks an important time in the history of my life and in particular in my own ideas of the possible shaping of my future. I remember the period distinctly; it coincided with a number of beautiful autumn days when there was a heavy morning mist on the Elbe.

During that time the signs of a transformation into a woman became so marked on my body, that I could no longer ignore the imminent goal at which the whole development was aiming. In the immediately preceding nights my male sexual organ might actually have been retracted had I not resolutely set my will against it, still following the stirring of my sense of manly honour, so near completion was the miracle. Soul-voluptuousness

had become so strong that I myself received the impression of a female body, first on my arms and hands, later on my legs, bosom, buttocks and other parts of my body. I will discuss details in the next chapter.

Several days' observations of these events sufficed to change the direction of my will completely. Until then I still considered it possible that, should my life not have fallen victim to one of the innumerable menacing miracles before, it would eventually be necessary for me to end it by suicide; apart from suicide the only possibility appeared to be some other horrible end for me, of a kind unknown among human beings. But now I could see beyond doubt that the Order of the World imperiously demanded my unmaning, whether I personally liked it or not, and that therefore it was *common sense* that nothing was left to me but reconcile myself to the thought of being transformed into a woman. Nothing of course could be envisaged as a further consequence of unmaning but fertilization by divine rays for the purpose of creating new human beings.

[Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber (1842-1911), *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Leipzig, Germany 1903. Translated, Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Discussion by Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter, Wm. Dawson & Sons, Ltd., London, 1955, pp. 147-148.]

About the Book

A New Scientific truth does not triumph
By convincing its opponents,
But rather because its opponents die,
And a new generation grows up that is familiar with it.

— **Max (Karl Ernst) Planck**, 1858-1947, German physicist.

Everything in nature is the result of fixed laws.

— **Charles Darwin**, The Autobiography of CHARLES DARWIN (1809—1882).

My work is complete; a work which
neither Jove's anger, nor fire nor
sword shall destroy, nor yet the
gnawing tooth of time.

—**Ovid**, Roman poet, 43 B.C. - A.D. 17?.

And if tormented and in anguish man is mute,
God granted me to tell of what I suffer.

Act 5, Scene 5. **Goethe**

— The epigraph to Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber's
"Memoirs of My Nervous Illness".

Mankind has long searched for the cause and meaning of madness. The 793 Quotations/Comments in these studies (*Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease, Part One and Part Two*), each followed by an explanatory comment, point inexorably to the factor of unconscious bisexual conflict and gender confusion as forming the basic etiological role in all functional mental illness, including schizophrenia.

Since madness has been the instigator of so much suffering and destruction in the world throughout the ages it is vitally important to uncover its mechanisms, for without doing so it will never be possible to eradicate it.

These two books (Part One and Part Two) provide additional numerous documented case histories and theoretical constructs which clearly illuminate the origins of madness. Furthermore, it is interesting and challenging reading and an excellent source for future research.

Daniel Paul Schreber, who has often been called psychiatry's most famous patient, wrote in his *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness* that "I would like to meet the man who, faced with the choice of either becoming a demented human being in male habitus or a spirited woman, would not prefer the latter. Such and *only such*

is the issue for me." In this brief observation, Dr. Schreber, a prominent German jurist in the late 1800's before his severe psychosis made it necessary for him to be institutionalized, unearthed the answer to a puzzle which has bedeviled mankind since its beginning, namely, What is it that causes a person to become mentally ill?

It is doubtful Dr. Schreber realized that the profound truth contained in his observation about the cause of mental illness in men applies equally to women by simply reversing the gender roles in his statement.

J. Michael Mahoney

"Schreber describes what happened to him and in him from the beginning of his illness, including two years during which he was so violent and noisy that - to his great indignation - he had to be confined to a padded cell at night, be accompanied by three attendants in the Asylum's garden, and forcibly fed; when he was negativistic, withdrawn, mute and immobile for long periods, impulsive, repeatedly attempted suicide, massively hallucinated and deluded about his own body and his surroundings, suffered from unbearable insomnia, tortured by compulsive acting and obsessive thinking. We follow the intense struggle with his delusions, his first glimpses of insight, and how he slowly resumed contact with 'the outside world.' Finally we see a transvestite emerge from this state of 'acute hallucinatory insanity,' with a complicated system of delusions side by side with unimpaired capacity for clear and logical reasoning, which allowed him to play a decisive part in having his tutelage rescinded. With great acuity and keen logic he argued 'right from wrong premises' (Locke, 1690), so that as Dr. Weber said in court, 'little would be noticeable' of his insanity 'to an observer not informed of his total state.'

So manifold were the symptoms he displayed at one time or another that almost the whole symptomatology of the entire field of psychiatric abnormality is described. Comparison with the items listed in a current textbook on psychiatry (Henderson and Gillespie, 1951) in the chapter on 'Symptomatology,' allowed us to tick off nearly all as touched on in the Memoirs."

[Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber (1842-1911), *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Leipzig, Germany 1903. Translated, Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Discussion by Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter, Wm. Dawson & Sons, Ltd., London, 1955, pp. 147-148.]

"To write such a frank autobiographical account required Judge Schreber's intellect, his determination to grapple with his madness, his training in logical thinking, his inborn quest for truth, his integrity, absolute frankness, and finally admirable courage in laying his innermost thoughts and feelings bare before other people, knowing that they thought him mad."

[Ibid., p. 7.]

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Dedication

To the mentally ill of all ages

Nothing before had ever made me thoroughly realize, though I had read various scientific books, that science consists in grouping facts so that general laws or conclusions may be drawn from them.

– **Charles Darwin**, *The Autobiography of Charles Darwin*

It's just that we don't understand what's the matter.... Why did we lose peace and love and health, one after the other? If we knew, if there was anybody to tell us, I believe we could try. I'd try so hard.

– **F. Scott Fitzgerald**, *One Trip Abroad*

It is only ideas of such colossal proportions that a symbol for them cannot be created that are vague and intangible and brooding, incomprehensible and fearful, that produce madness.

The very fact that a thing – anything – can be fitted into a meaning built up of words small, black words that can be written with one hand and the stub of a pencil means that it is not big enough to be overwhelming. It is the vast, formless, unknown and unknowable things that we fear. Anything which can be brought to a common point – a focus within our understanding – can be dealt with.

– **Lara Jefferson**, *These Are My Sisters*

Sexual identity guarantees our psychic unity.

– **Julia Kristeva**, *Psychoanalyst*

When I married I was only half a man and could only marry half a woman.

– **The father** of a schizophrenic patient, gender not stated, speaking to the patient's psychiatrist.

The truth, How can we stand it, or stand for it....One cannot help noticing that they who have a hopeless passion for truth are left largely alone -- when nothing worse can be inflicted upon them.

—**Terence O'Carolan**, Irish writer and poet.

About the Author

Upon graduation from college in 1952, J. Michael Mahoney worked briefly for the federal government before spending four years in the Air Force. Upon discharge, he began work as a journalist, first in Ohio and then Georgia, with a two-year hiatus as a foreign correspondent in Africa.

It was while working as a journalist in Georgia that the author developed his abiding interest in psychology, having been assigned to do some reporting in that field. Fortunate circumstances enabled him to take early retirement, and he has devoted his full attention since 1966 to doing research that has led to the publication of this book.

He now lives in Northern California and has three children and five grandchildren.

Mr. Mahoney is also the author of:

"XCIRCUM" [www.XCIRCUM.com]

"TOPSY TURVY - A Book for All in One"

[www.TOPSYTURVY-ABookforAllinOne.com]

About the Artist

Judith Walker, the cover artist, was born in Philadelphia and grew up in Iowa. She studied at Sarah Lawrence College graduating in the year 2000 with a Bachelor of Arts degree with a concentration in Fine Arts.

A Note of Thanks

A huge debt of gratitude is owed to all the authors, writers and publishers from whose material the quotations in this book have been drawn, and without which the conclusions reached in it could never have been adequately supported or defended. Their combined contribution to this work has made it possible to further advance the science of mankind, and it is sincerely hoped that each will gain some sense of satisfaction, pride and accomplishment from that knowledge.

Finally, sole credit for getting this book published is owed to Professor Fawaz A. Gerges, formerly holder of the Christian A. Johnson Chair in International Affairs and Middle Eastern Studies at Sarah Lawrence College in New York and presently Professor of Middle Eastern Politics and International Relations at the London School of Economics and Political Science, London University. After having read the manuscript, Professor Gerges declared that it should be published and that he, personally, would do everything in his power to accomplish that end. This he has now done, and the author/compiler is immensely grateful and forever indebted to him for his constant encouragement, wise advice and practical help during all the stages leading to its publication.

— J. Michael Mahoney

All proceeds accruing to the author from sales of this book are being donated to the Child Hurbinek Memorial Scholarship at Princeton University, USA.
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In Memory of Child Hurbinek

Hurbinek was a nobody, a child of death, a child of Auschwitz. He looked about three years old, no one knew anything of him, he could not speak and he had no name; that curious name, Hurbinek, had been given to him by us, perhaps by one of the women who had interpreted with those syllables one of the inarticulate sounds that the baby let out now and again. He was paralysed from the waist down, with atrophied legs, thin as sticks; but his eyes, lost in his triangular and wasted face, flashed terribly alive, full of demand, assertion, of the will to break loose, to shatter the tomb of his dumbness. The speech he lacked, which no one had bothered to teach him, the need of speech charged his stare with explosive urgency: it was a stare both savage and human, even mature, a judgement, which none of us could support, so heavy was it with force and anguish.

During the night we listened carefully: from Hurbinek's corner there occasionally came a sound, a word. It was not, admittedly, always exactly the same word, but it was certainly an articulated word; or better, several slightly different articulated words, experimental variations on a theme, on a root, perhaps on a name.

Hurbinek, who was three years old and perhaps had been born in Auschwitz and had never seen a tree; Hurbinek, who had fought like a man, to the last breath, to gain his entry into the world of men, from which a bestial power had excluded him; Hurbinek, the nameless, whose tiny forearm - even his - bore the tattoo of Auschwitz; Hurbinek died in the first days of March 1945, free but not redeemed.

Nothing remains of him: he bears witness through these words of mine.³⁴

[³⁴*Primo Levi, "The Reawakening," pp. 25-26*]

In Memory of Ana Marquez-Greene

Ms. Marquez-Greene recalled that one day when she was a bit anxious, Ana turned to her and said, 'Don't let them suck your fun circuits dry, Mom.'

"This grief process is personal, it's long and it's complex, and it's different for every one of us," she said.

She added, "But we're not going to let this suck our fun circuits dry."

—Nelba Marquez-Greene, mother of Ana, 6, one of the 20 students and six adults killed in the Newtown, Connecticut, school-shooting tragedy by a suicidally-depressed young man suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, and armed with a rapid-fire, military-style semiautomatic assault rifle.

(The actual quotation from Ana, cited above by Ms. Marquez-Greene, appeared in The New York Times on Monday, January 21, 2013, cont. from page A1.)

[*Requiescat in pace*, dearest Ana.]

(See corresponding photo at
<http://www.schizophrenia-thebeardedladydisease.com/marquez-greene.html>)

In Memory of a Young Polish Girl

In memory of a young Polish girl killed in a field by a strafing *Luftwaffe* pilot during the opening days of the German invasion of Poland in September, 1939 -- launched by the paranoid schizophrenic German *Fuehrer*, Adolf Hitler.

(See corresponding photo at

<http://www.schizophrenia-thebeardedladydisease.com/young-polish-girl.html>)

To me, fair friend, you never can be old
For as you were when first your eye I eye'd,
Such seems your beauty still.

—William Shakespeare, Sonnet 104, l.1

In Memory of Czeslawa Kwoka

Prisoner identity photographs, taken by Wilhelm Brasse, of Czeslawa Kwoka of Poland. According to the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum, Czeslawa arrived with her family at Auschwitz on Dec. 13, 1942, and died on March 12, 1943. She was 14.

(See corresponding photo at
<http://www.schizophrenia-thebeardedladydisease.com/Czeslawa.html>)

In Memory of Nermin Divovic

Death in Sarajevo: U.N. Firefighters with a 7-year-old boy killed by a Serbian sniper.

(See corresponding photo at
http://www.schizophrenia-thebeardedladydisease.com/Nermin_Divovic.html)

The Gray Old Men

January 1 [1995] marks a thousand days of
Siege in Sarajevo where seven-year-old
Nermin Divovic was hit in the face
By a Serbian sniper's bullet.
He could be a little boy
Sleeping in the asphalt road
As if tired from Christmas shopping
On a cold winter's day.
The large pool of deep red blood
Flowing from his face causes us
To yell in the night for Nermin to awake
His blue and purple jacket, bright green pants
and dirty-white sneakers.
Do you think that the old gray men who
Speak for peace see Nermin Divovic in themselves?
Their faces grown pale from a thousand days of talk,
their supine souls devoid of life?
The Gestapo got Anne Frank,
The Bomb Sadako Sasaki.
The Sniper's bullet got Nermin Divovic,
Cowardice the gray old men.

— *Gerard Brooker, an American high school principal.*

Note to Reader

The compiler of this work has written a commentary (in italics) after each quotation therein. His purpose in doing so was either to clarify or else emphasize a certain point(s) mentioned in the particular quotation. Unfortunately these comments tend to be extremely repetitious in content since they invariably deal with the same subject, namely, the primary etiological role of bisexual conflict in the development of functional mental illness. The compiler apologizes for this repetition and hopes the reader will understand the reason for it. Certainly the commentaries add very little to the immense insight into mental illness which is provided to us all by the content of the quotations themselves.

References made to quotations in *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease Volume One or Volume Two* refer to the original books published in 2011 (Volume One) and in 2012 (Volume Two). Quotation numbers are not affected, as they have not changed.

Final Note:

This manuscript was hewn from a massive collection of illegible, handwritten notebook pages and later more legible emails into its present polished form by Monica Wethmar-Christiaansen who, by dint of her awesome computer skills and indefatigable efforts, managed to create substance out of chaos.

The author/compiler is also immensely grateful to Sharon L. Frye, whose keen eyes and great intelligence have contributed so much of value to this book.

Statement of Purpose

The reason I have compiled the quotations in this study, all dealing with the subject of mental illness, with special emphasis on the condition termed "schizophrenia," is to prove the hypothesis that - as Dr. Edward J. Kempf so clearly stated in quotation 001 (*Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease, Part One*) "... in man every case of emotional neurosis or psychosis is the result of more or less conflict and confusion involving bisexual differentiation."

To my knowledge only two investigators have ever unequivocally taken this view, the other being Dr. Maurits Katan, who is quoted later in this work.

The scarcity of investigators who have reached this conclusion is most astounding, considering the enormous amount of evidence supporting it. Why has the scientific community been so stubborn in resisting this hypothesis? Why has this hypothesis been catalogued as just one of many inconclusive theories which attempts to explain madness? These are questions to which there may be no clear answers. It is my feeling, however, that one of the primary causes for this lack of conviction could be the fact that no one has ever gathered, under one cover, sufficient and compelling evidence to prove it. That, basically, is the purpose I had in mind in compiling the following material. I wanted to provide evidence which would be so overwhelming in its sheer volume and impact that even the most stubborn doubter would grudgingly have to admit to the truth of this hypothesis.

Madness has been the instigator of so much suffering and destruction in the world throughout the ages that it is vitally important to uncover its mechanisms, for without doing so we will never be able to eradicate it. I believe that, armed with the knowledge and insights contained within the following material, we will be able to accomplish that task.

– J. Michael Mahoney

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A "Conversation" Between Professor Fawaz A. Gerges and J. Michael Mahoney

QUESTION 1

Gerges

How do you explain the fact that other researchers have not examined the subject of the bearded lady?

Mahoney

Frankly, it is amazing to me that schizophrenia has not been generally and decisively linked to the bearded lady syndrome, except in isolated cases. A handful of investigators, notably Dr. Edward J. Kempf (*Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease, Part One and Part Two*) has certainly made note of this phenomenon in mental illness, but the writings of others on the subject have not been extensive enough to make an indelible impression on the general public, nor, for that matter, even on the psychiatric profession. Theories are a dime-a-dozen, so to speak, and one has to gather an overwhelming amount of evidence to convince people of a theory's correctness, which so far no one else has done in this particular case. Darwin's theory of evolution could have been stated quite simply in a few pages, yet, after developing his theory, he had to spend the remainder of his life documenting it extensively in such books as *On the Origin of Species* and *The Descent of Man*.

The bearded lady syndrome in mental illness has been observed by many, yet no one has really been able to distinguish the forest from the trees; that is, the general applicability of the theory to all cases of mental illness and not just the few being observed at any one moment.

My favorite quotation (from Otto Fenichel's *The Psychoanalytic Theory of Neurosis*) I think explains this investigative blindness: "And the hero who solves every riddle must have been wise not so much because of his intelligence, but because his emotional freedom, unhindered by repression, enabled him to recognize the hidden truth." Unfortunately, many investigators are still hindered by their own repressions, varying both in strength and depth. These repressions can be the result of both religious and personal problems which have never been satisfactorily resolved. The purpose of Freud's Psychoanalysis is to resolve and dissipate these repressions, but how many people have been psychoanalyzed? If

an investigator has issues with his own bearded-lady self, which he (or she) has never satisfactorily come to terms with, the ambivalence caused by this repression will make it much more difficult to recognize this conflict in others.

Charles Darwin, in his autobiography edited by his granddaughter, Nora Barlow, put it another way. He was explaining how easy it is to ignore phenomena, even though they are plainly visible, if you do not know what you are looking for. "On this tour," he wrote, "I had a striking instance how easy it is to overlook phenomena, however conspicuous, before they are observed by anyone. We spent many hours in Cwm Idwal, examining all the rocks with extreme care, as Sedgwick was anxious to find fossils in them; but neither of us saw a trace of the wonderful glacial phenomena all around us; we did not notice the plainly scored rocks, the perched boulders, the lateral and terminal moraines. Yet these phenomena are so conspicuous that, as I declared in a paper published many years afterwards in the *Philosophical Magazine*, a house burnt down by fire did not tell its story more plainly than did this valley. If it had been filled by a glacier, the phenomena would have been less distinct than they are now."

The same holds true for the bearded lady syndrome. Its phenomena are so obvious in every case of mental illness/schizophrenia, if one knows what to look for, that, as Darwin so strikingly put it, "a house burnt down by fire did not tell its story more plainly than did this valley."

Nowadays, of course, academic psychiatry is preaching a so-called biochemical theory of schizophrenia, namely, that the disease is caused by certain chemical imbalances in the brain and that the cure lies in somehow correcting these imbalances through drugs and other physiological treatments. The drugs in use today, however, are merely band-aids covering the basic pathogen, i.e., the severe bisexual conflict of the bearded lady syndrome. Drugs can be useful in certain cases to stabilize the patient to the extent that he or she can begin psychotherapy. If psychotherapy is not undertaken then the drugs truly remain nothing but band-aids, or chemical straightjackets, and the bisexual conflict pathogen itself is never resolved, forcing the patient to remain on drugs for the remainder of his or her life. The vast majority of these drugs greatly diminish the sexual drive and of course this aids in eliminating much of the toxic effect of the undischarged homosexual libido, thereby substantially reducing the symptoms of the mental illness.

The only true cure for schizophrenia is long-term psychotherapy wherein the afflicted person can finally come to terms with his or her intense bisexual conflict and resolve it satisfactorily by either accepting one's homosexuality or else maturing into heterosexuality.

QUESTION 2

Gerges

What would be the major criticisms of your work by scholars who are opposed to Freudian methodology and how would you critically respond to them?

Mahoney

Freud's most important contribution to this work lies in his interpretation of Daniel Paul Schreber's psychotic illness which he so brilliantly expounds in his case study based on Schreber's autobiographical account, entitled *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*. It was in this case study of Schreber's illness that Freud first promulgated the theory of paranoia as being caused by repressed homosexual wishes and drives, "perhaps invariably."

This was a revolutionary interpretation of paranoia. Unfortunately, Freud did not believe that this revolutionary formulation carried over into an understanding of "that far more comprehensive disorder, dementia praecox," the original name of the illness we now speak of as "schizophrenia." In reality, however, paranoia and schizophrenia are one and the same "disease," and if repressed homosexual tendencies and desires are the cause of paranoia, which they are, then they must also play a similar, basic pathogenic role in schizophrenia.

It would be impossible to have a dialogue with other "scholars and experts" who have studied Schreber's *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness* and thereafter failed to reach the same conclusions as did Freud from their reading of the case. There must be a common basis of understanding in the development of any theoretical construct, and the so-called "Schreber case" provides that common basis for an understanding of *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease, Part One and Part Two*. In short, if one does not believe in Freud's formulation that repressed homosexuality is "perhaps invariably" the basic pathogen in "paranoia," then there can be no understanding of this work. Freud's simple but brilliant theory of paranoia developed in the Schreber case gives us the key to understanding all mental illness.

In truth, however, this work is not about Dr. Freud or Dr. Edward J. Kempf or anyone else. It is about the overwhelming amount of evidence presented in the 793 quotations contained in these studies, evidence which points unfailingly to the basic pathogenic role of bisexual conflict and confusion in the genesis of mental illness. As Charles Darwin wrote in his autobiography, "Nothing before had ever made me thoroughly realize, though I had read various scientific books, that science consists in grouping facts so that general laws or conclusions may be drawn from them." These books consist of a grouping of "facts" - the 793 quotations - and from these facts a general law or conclusion has been drawn about the etiology of schizophrenia and of mental illness in general. This general

law would be valid even without the input of Freud, for the thing speaks for itself – *res ipsa loquitur*. It stands or falls on its own, and whether "scholars and experts" agree or disagree with the theories of Sigmund Freud, or of any other investigator, is completely irrelevant to the truth and validity to be found in the 793 quotations in these books.

QUESTION 3

Gerges

What are the shortcomings and weaknesses of the current scholarship on mental illness? And how can you remedy those shortcomings?

Mahoney

The profound wisdom contained in a statement made by the distinguished American documentary film producer, Mr. Ken Burns, I believe aptly answers this question. "The great arrogance of the present," he said, "is to forget the intelligence of the past." Nowhere does this truth have more validity than in the current approach to the investigation of mental illness. "The intelligence of the past" has been almost totally forgotten, or woefully ignored, and the entire emphasis on research today seems to be in the field of biochemistry. Mental illness, we are told by the present-day "experts", is caused by chemical imbalances in the brain, which, with the right drugs, can be cured or greatly relieved. Thus the immense wisdom of the past masters of psychology and psychiatry is ignored. Freud is said to have been well-meaning but completely misguided in his theories and assumptions. Harry Stack Sullivan, who probably knew more about schizophrenia as it pertains to males than anyone who ever lived, is hardly ever mentioned at all in the present-day literature, devoted as it is to the latest "discoveries" in the biochemical field. Edward J. Kempf, Theodore Lidz, Harold F. Searles, Lewis B. Hill, and Maurits Katan, all brilliant clinicians and theoreticians, are likewise largely ignored. And how many of the crop of current investigators have read Daniel Paul Schreber's *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*? Or have read Freud's case history based upon it wherein he outlines for the first time his brilliant theory of paranoia, the name the Greeks used to include all the various symptoms of mental illness?

Severe bisexual conflict and confusion was discovered to be the cause of schizophrenia over fifty years ago by Dr. Edward J. Kempf and others, but since the truth contained in this theory was unpalatable, it was ignored and others put in its place. But there can only be one theoretical "truth" to solve a particular problem and, consequently, all other theories dealing with mental illness which have ignored this basic truth must, of necessity, be fatally flawed.

The sole purpose in compiling *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease, Part One and Part Two* was to bring so much evidence to bear upon the validity of Kempf's original formulation – that schizophrenia is invariably caused by severe bisexual conflict and confusion (not only schizophrenia, but all mental illness, schizophrenia being but its end-stage) – that it would be impossible to continue to ignore these findings which were originally made so long ago.

Recently I read a small item in the local newspaper which I will quote in full, as it pertains directly to the point I am trying to make here. "For two years, my sister with schizophrenia lived on the California streets with her 10-year-old son. The family could do nothing; it was her right to wander in delusion. Then, without warning, the untreated symptoms of her illness caused her to dress her son as a woman and herself in battle fatigues, ride 60 miles in a taxi and kill our 78-year-old mother. (*San Francisco Chronicle*, March 26, 2001, p. A24, by "A reader from Long Beach")."

Besides the obvious point that the woman's 10-year-old son should have been protected by the authorities from his delusional mother, the bisexual conflict and confusion always present in mental illness is glaringly obvious in this case – the son having been changed into a female and the mother into a male in the mother's paranoid schizophrenic thinking.

Thus the "remedy" for the present "shortcomings" in the current investigations of mental illness is for everyone involved to go back to school, so-to-speak, and do their "homework" – that is, read, or reread the great psychiatrists and psychologists of the past who have basically already solved the problem of mental illness, if only someone would pay attention to what they said and wrote, and to study their theoretical and clinical output thoroughly and intensely and with an open mind, hopefully unhindered by their own repressions and scotomas. And, if I may modestly add, a good place for an investigator to begin these studies would be to read the following works, consisting of 793 quotations all dealing with the problem of mental illness and its etiology in bisexual conflict and confusion, stemming from the early sex-role alienation in the child later to become schizophrenic, or mentally ill.

QUESTION 4

Gerges

In light of the existing shortcomings and weaknesses in the scholarship on mental illness, does your work fill some of the gaps? What is the importance of your research, and how original is it?

Mahoney

My "scholarship" consists mainly in the gathering together of a huge volume of evidence pointing to the truth of a single hypothesis – namely, that schizophrenia and all mental illness is basically the result of bisexual conflict and confusion which begins at an early age with sex-role alienation in the child who is later to become mentally ill. This etiology is present in every one of the cases presented in this book and could be shown to be the same in all cases everywhere, regardless of time, place, age or gender of the afflicted person. Or again, in the words of that great American psychoanalyst, Dr. Edward J. Kempf: "More than thirty years of intensive investigation of these problems permits me to make the general statement that in man every case of emotional neurosis or psychosis is the result of more or less conflict and confusion involving bisexual differentiation." ... "Dementing schizophrenia is essentially a regression to the cloacal level of hermaphrodism. I am quite sure that it would be easy to demonstrate these factors in any case and often within an hour of investigation."

The sole purpose of my own "scholarship" is to give added weight to Dr. Kempf's hypothesis, to the point that it should be impossible to argue with its truthfulness, like it or not.

I began the research which culminated in *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease, Part One and Part Two*, in 1966 and am still engaged in it. Actually, it is impossible to escape from it because once you become aware of such a powerful natural law and its impact upon the human condition, you apply that law and look for its effects upon everything and everyone around you and in everything you do – both intellectually and emotionally. A truth once discovered can no longer be hidden or ignored and it is the primary purpose of this book to make this universal truth as widely known as possible. This knowledge can help people better understand themselves and others and also recognize that because of a general ignorance of this powerful law of nature, terrible crimes have been perpetuated upon mankind by rulers and others who have been driven insane, or paranoid schizophrenic, by their severe bisexual conflict and confusion. This includes, unfortunately, the maniacal terrorists of today who are inflicting immense suffering and tragedy upon the world.

My research is original only in the sense that I have devoted an extraordinary amount of time gathering evidence to prove this one basic hypothesis. Dr. Edward J. Kempf also stated this same hypothesis, but did not spend his entire life gathering evidence to prove it, case by case, under one cover as is done here. I had come to my own conclusions independently before I had ever heard of Dr. Kempf, and was both amazed and stunned when I first came by chance upon his short paper entitled "Bisexual Factors in Curable Schizophrenia." Why, I wondered then, was this truth not by now an established fact? The only answer I could surmise was that theories are ubiquitous, and in order to have one generally accepted, it required the gathering of such an overwhelming amount of evidence

as to its truthfulness that it could no longer be ignored, much as Charles Darwin had done with his theory of evolution. Darwin's theory is basically a simple and straight-forward one, which could have been explained in a few pages, but he had to devote the remainder of his life to writing *On the Origin of Species* and *The Descent of Man* to consolidate and validate it. He did this by providing multitudinous examples of its accuracy.

This, in a very small way, is what I have tried to do with *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease, Part One and Part Two* – provide so much evidence of the truthfulness of the theory first promulgated by Dr. Edward J. Kempf in his short paper, "Bisexual Factors in Curable Schizophrenia," that, as I said in my Statement of Purpose, even the most stubborn doubter would have a difficult time ignoring the evidence (though, of course, there are those who do and always will ignore or deny evidence which displeases them, no matter how compelling it might be, as Charles Darwin learned only too well).

In short, what I have tried to do is add more flesh to the bare bones of Dr. Kempf's theory as outlined in the paper mentioned above, so that the world will sit up and take proper notice of it, to the world's benefit rather than to its detriment, as is now the case due to a general ignorance of it.

QUESTION 5

Gerges

Does the evidence you provide go beyond the contributions of Sigmund Freud and Edward J. Kempf?

Mahoney

It has always been my opinion that Freud went 99 percent of the way towards bringing us out of the dark ages of psychology and into the light of reason and truth, only to fail to take that last all-important step when he made the grievous error of considering paranoia to be a separate entity from schizophrenia proper. We now know, of course, that the repressed homosexual tendencies which Freud discovered are "perhaps invariably" the cause of paranoia, must, therefore, play the same primary etiological role in schizophrenia.

Why was Freud unable to see that paranoia and schizophrenia were basically one "disease" entity and not separate from each other? The only reason which makes sense to me stems from his turbulent relationship with Dr. Wilhelm Fliess of Berlin, who had been at one time Freud's closest confidant and the man who first acquainted him with the concept of man's innate bisexuality and its great importance in the etiology of the neuroses and psychoses. Freud and Fliess later became bitter enemies when Fliess accused Freud of stealing his concept of bisexuality and incorporating it into his writings without giving Fliess due credit for

having introduced him to it originally. Thus, for Freud to have completed his brilliant theory of psychoanalysis by stating that bisexual conflict is at the core of all psychogenetic, or functional, mental illness would have been to admit that his entire life's work basically added up to what his former great friend and later bitter enemy, Wilhelm Fliess, had told him so many years before. This I believe Freud could never do, whether consciously or unconsciously, and this is what I think caused him to veer off the track in his otherwise brilliant analysis of paranoia in the Schreber case, with the consequent derailment of his entire theoretical work in the field of the neuroses and psychoses and his subsequent emphasis on the role which the so-called "death instinct" plays in their etiology, a theory which has never been well received by even the most fervent "Freudian" psychoanalysts.

In the case of Dr. Kempf, no one has ever surpassed his brilliant theoretical and clinical work in the field of mental illness. Besides Daniel Paul Schreber's analysis of his own psychosis in his *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, on which Freud based his seminal study of paranoia, no more important book in the field of psychology and psychiatry has ever been written than Dr. Kempf's *Psychopathology*, first published in 1920. For anyone interested in the field of mental illness, these two books, with special emphasis on Kempf's *Psychopathology*, are required reading.

Many cases from *Psychopathology* have been quoted in *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease, Part One and Part Two* and in fact this latter work is no more than a pallid extension of the former. No one has ever really "gone beyond" Dr. Kempf, and in fact the great majority of investigators in the field have never even caught up with him. This great work was out of print for many years but fortunately was finally put back into circulation several years ago.

Kempf tells the tale that he was so convinced of the correctness of his observations concerning the vital importance of bisexual factors in the etiology of the neuroses and psychoses that he undertook a trip to Vienna where he had an audience with Dr. Freud. According to Kempf, Freud was very polite, but non-committal, basically telling Kempf to keep up the excellent work he was doing, but not otherwise validating his findings.

Thus only Dr. Edward J. Kempf has "gone beyond" Freud, and no one has "gone beyond" Dr. Kempf. The truth is the truth and it is very hard to embellish it once you have found it.

One other brilliant investigator should be mentioned here, along with Freud and Kempf, and that is Dr. Maurits Katan, who has uncovered the energy source which fuels the hallucinations, both audio and visual, which bedevil the psychotic person. According to Dr. Katan, this energy source is none other than the repressed homosexual excitement which, frustrated and diverted from its natural genital orgasmic path, expends itself by the process of conversion into the visual hallucinations and voices experienced by the psychotic. Nature, frustrated at one level, searches out and finds another. Thus is the repressed sexual excitement drained off, allowing the organism (person) to reach some kind of physiological

stability until that excitement builds up once more, whereupon the same process is repeated, ad infinitum, or until psychotropic drugs neutralize the sexual excitement. Dr. Katan can, in this regard, be credited with having "gone beyond" Dr. Kempf, if only by explaining the mechanics of how the actual symptoms in the psychoses arise.

QUESTION 6

Gerges

Why have you chosen this methodology of using hundreds of direct quotations to prove your hypothesis rather than analyzing the materials making your case?

Mahoney

I chose this methodology because I thought it would be the best way to present the overwhelming amount of evidence I had gathered over a thirty-five year period to prove the hypothesis, as first stated by Dr. Edward J. Kempf, that severe bisexual conflict and confusion lies at the etiological core of all functional mental illness, up to and including the most severe forms of schizophrenia. To attempt to put this overwhelming amount of material in regular book form seemed, in my opinion, to be like trying to put the proverbial camel through the eye of the needle. The material was just too vast to attempt that task. Dr. Kempf came close to accomplishing that feat in his book *Psychopathology*, as did Charles Darwin in his *On the Origin of Species* and *The Descent of Man*. In this case, I determined that the most effective way to present such an overwhelming amount of evidence would be to let that evidence speak for itself, with minimum commentary from me. The truth of the matter is that regardless of the quantity or quality of the proof of a hypothesis which is presented by a researcher, there will always be those who deny it. This has held true both in Dr. Kempf's case and also in Charles Darwin's. The great and irrefutable laws of nature discovered by them are still not accepted as fact by the majority of mankind. Many people specializing in the field of psychology and psychiatry have either never heard of Dr. Kempf or, if they have, they have ignored his findings, considering them outdated and not relevant in this era of heavy emphasis on mental illness as being a "disease of the brain" best treated by drugs and not by psychotherapy.

In short, today the mentally ill are considered not so much emotionally disturbed as suffering from a so-called chemical imbalance of the brain, and supposedly only the use of drugs can cure or alleviate this chemical imbalance. Just one reading of Dr. Kempf's *Psychopathology* would quickly cure any non-biased reader of this erroneous and harmful assumption, just as I hope any one reading of *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease, Part One and Part Two*, with its 793

quotations demonstrating the invariable pathological role of bisexual conflict and confusion in every case of mental illness, will do likewise.

That bisexual conflict and confusion is invariably the basic etiological factor in all mental illness is one of the great and as yet unacknowledged laws of nature, and if we continue to ignore this law we do so at our own peril. This law and the truth contained therein affects each of us in a direct and powerful manner, and through us the world at large. It has done so with disastrous consequences in the past and in the present, and will continue to do so in the future unless we gain a thorough understanding of its mechanisms and find the tools with which to neutralize its baleful effects.

QUESTION 7

Gerges

Why are publishers reluctant to publish your work? What explains their ambivalence? Does it have to do with your thesis or the nature of your work?

Mahoney

Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease, Part One and Part Two is obviously a work produced in a very unorthodox fashion. It is a collection of 793 quotations, each followed by editorial comment, the sum of which is meant to prove what today would be considered a very controversial thesis, namely, that the condition we call "schizophrenia" invariably is caused by severe bisexual conflict and confusion.

Thus, from a publisher's point of view, the content of this work is not only highly controversial, but is also constructed in a fashion perhaps unique in the annals of publishing. These factors, I believe, would explain a publisher's refusal to produce it. (As to a publisher's "ambivalence," one of the outstanding symptoms of schizophrenia is ambivalence itself, running the gamut from "normal" ambivalence to ambivalence of psychotic proportions.)

Finally, there is the natural human tendency to shy away from truths which cause discomfort or which counter general opinion and belief. Furthermore, this work is not one which reads easily. It requires diligence and concentration to study it. To read it carefully from cover to cover requires much time, thought and energy and, most important of all, an intense interest in the subject. All these factors would reduce the potential pool of readers, and any potential publisher would be well aware of these facts and forced to take them into consideration before making any publishing decisions.

Publishers publish books to make money. If a manuscript does not show any financial potential, it most likely will not be published by a commercial publisher. This leaves but one route for the person to travel who has produced a

controversial manuscript which shows little earning potential, and that is to self-publish. It is encouraging to know that this route is still open to those who feel strongly that they have something to say, but have no other way to get their message out.

QUESTION 8

Gerges

What do you want the reader to get out of this manuscript?

Mahoney

In the dedication to this manuscript, I quote the poignant plea expressed by F. Scott Fitzgerald, the American writer, wherein he seeks understanding of how his life and that of his wife, Zelda, could have started so well and ended so badly. "It's just that we don't understand what's the matter," he writes. "Why did we lose peace and love and health, one after the other? If we knew, if there was anybody to tell us, I believe we could try. I'd try so hard."

Enough information is contained in this manuscript to answer that heartfelt question. For both Scott and Zelda suffered from the bearded lady disease, schizophrenia. I have pointed this out in some quotations directly pertaining to both of them. They were each afflicted with severe bisexual conflict and resultant gender confusion, as is easily discernible from their life histories. Scott fought his schizophrenia by medicating himself with alcohol, while Zelda became overtly psychotic and had to be institutionalized. I would like to think that if Scott had been given the opportunity to read this manuscript, he would have understood it and thus found the answer to the question he posed above: "Why did we lose peace and love and health one after the other?"

There have been millions of Scotts and Zeldas who have lost peace and love and health, one after the other, for exactly the same reason Scott and Zelda did. "If we knew, if there was anybody to tell us," pleads Scott. The purpose of this manuscript is to tell Scott and everyone else suffering from mental illness why they are ill and the truths they must face before they can get well, no matter how unpalatable they may be.

The mentally ill are different from the rest of us so-called normal persons only to the degree that their bisexual conflict is more severe. For we are all afflicted with some degree of bisexual conflict due to our sexually unnatural upbringing – unnatural because we have not been allowed the full sexual freedom from infancy onwards which is enjoyed by all other species including our closest cousins, the primates. Because of the sexual restrictions imposed on us by society and culture, we have all been sexually crippled to a greater or lesser extent and, consequently, our innate bisexual tendencies, present in all mammals, have been unnaturally

strengthened, leading to the bisexual conflict and confusion which are always to be found at the root of mental illness.

Finally, I would like to hope that anyone who took the time to read through this manuscript thoroughly would be able to feel a great sense of intellectual excitement and wonder at seeing unfold before their eyes one of the most powerful, immutable laws of nature, a law which has been generally ignored by mankind, greatly to its detriment. This law, of course, is the law which holds that whenever man has a conflict between his male and female sides, or his homosexual and heterosexual self, mental illness, to a greater or lesser extent depending upon the severity of the actual conflict, invariably and inevitably ensues. Once one is aware of this natural law, the scales fall from one's eyes when it comes to examining every case of mental illness, for this law is operative, as all general laws of nature must be, always, in each case, without exception. If there were exceptions then it could no longer be called a general law, but of course in this case there are none.

The workings of this law are at times more obvious than at others, but if one looks deeply enough and has gathered enough information on a case, it can always be seen at work. Paranoia is a good example of this conflict being less obvious than usual, with its delusions of persecution and grandiosity, etc., but Sigmund Freud brilliantly uncovered the workings of this general law in his famous case study of Daniel Paul Schreber, who was severely afflicted with paranoid schizophrenia.

With the insight and knowledge gained from this manuscript, the reader should never be able to look at the world in the same way again. A much better understanding of one's self and others should occur, to the benefit of all mankind. That is my hope.

SCHIZOPHRENIA:

The Bearded Lady Disease (Part One)

001 More than thirty years of intensive investigation of these problems permits me to make the general statement that in man every case of emotional neurosis or psychosis is the result of more or less conflict and confusion involving bisexual differentiation. Dementing schizophrenia is essentially a regression to the cloacal level of hermaphroditism. I am quite sure that it would be easy to demonstrate these factors in any case and often within an hour of investigation.

["Bisexual Factors in Curable Schizophrenia*," Edward J. Kempf, M.D. (*Presented at the Annual Meeting of the American Psychiatric Association, May 18, 1948), *Journal of Abnormal and Social Psychology*. 1949 Jul Vol 44(3) 414-419.] (The complete E. J. Kempf article is the final item in the book.)

Dr. Edward J. Kempf was a highly-respected and brilliant psychiatrist and psychoanalyst whose productive years encompassed well over half a century, ending with his death in 1971. Thus, when Dr. Kempf makes the claim that "in man every case of emotional neurosis or psychosis is the result of more or less conflict and confusion involving bisexual differentiation," the world should sit up and take notice. Unfortunately, not enough notice has been taken of his findings, for today investigators profess to be searching still for the "elusive" cause of functional mental illness, up to and including the dysfunction labeled "schizophrenia."

The purpose of this monograph of quotations from various sources is to prove the validity of this theory of Dr. Edward J. Kempf, and to set at rest once and for all any questions about the etiology of mental illness.*

*Dr. Edward J. Kempf was a Life fellow of the American Psychiatric Association and of the Association for Research in Nervous and Mental Disease; a member of the American Medical Association, the American Psychopathological Association, the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the New York Academy of Sciences, and the American Psychological Association. He was the author of over 30 papers and books, including his famous Psychopathology, published in 1920, and "The Origin and Evolution of Bisexual Differentiation," published in 1947.

Dr. Kempf graduated from medical school at Case Western Reserve University in Cleveland, Ohio, in 1910; interned at the state mental hospital in Cleveland from 1910-1911 and at the state mental hospital in Indianapolis, Indiana, from 1911-1913. He performed his residency at Phipps Psychiatric Clinic, Johns Hopkins University Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland, from 1913-1914. From 1914 to 1920 he was a clinical psychiatrist at St. Elisabeth's Hospital in Washington, D.C.

- 002 There is evidence of sexual upsurge and an intense effort at control, repression and denial. There is also much sexual confusion, especially as regards his own sexual identity, which is very poorly established. The patient is extremely defensive, and his defenses for the most part follow an obsessive – compulsive pattern with a definite tendency toward paranoid ideation.

[*David and Lisa*, Theodore Isaac Rubin, M.D., Ballantine Books, New York City, 1962, p. 141.]

In this case reported by Dr. Rubin, the patient is obviously suffering from severe bisexual conflict, uncertain whether he is male or female. He is in the throes of what is termed a "homosexual panic," caused by his ego's repression of his effeminate, same-sex, sexual cravings which are threatening to erupt from the unconscious into consciousness, which is the only pathway they can use to gain orgasmic satisfaction and consequent diminution of their drive. The "paranoid ideation" is the direct result of this bisexual conflict.

- 003 Such fundamental doubts about their sex, though seldom expressly stated in the literature (Bleuler, 1951; Rosen, 1953) we have found an invariable feature of schizophrenia (Macalpine, 1954; Macalpine and Hunter, 1953, 1954a, 1954b, 1955.)

[Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber (1842-1911), *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Leipzig, Germany 1903. Translated, Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Discussion by Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter, Wm. Dawson & Sons, Ltd., London, 1955, pp. 147-148.]

In this quotation, Doctors Macalpine and Hunter (a mother-son team) state an extremely important truth: in essence, that all schizophrenics are basically "bearded ladies" – persons who do not know at a deep unconscious level whether they are male or female. They have very strong homosexual feelings, always repressed, which conflict directly with their conscious heterosexual drives, resulting in a blockage of all sexual satisfaction. It is this situation of total sexual frustration which drives them "crazy," i.e., schizophrenic.

- 004 The primary delusion of a change of sex may appear in patients in various guises, often as the only symptom: complaint of excessive hairiness in women, lack of hairiness in men, symptoms associated with "change of life" in women, even men. Following hysterectomy, complaints about voice being too high or too low, the breasts being too small or too flat, differences between the right and left halves of the body, etc. Examples could be multiplied *ad infinitum*. Not uncommonly female patients complain that they have a male mind in a female body, and male patients that they have a female mind and request their body be altered accordingly, by surgery or hormones.

[*Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Daniel Paul Schreber, Ibid., p. 405.]

It is interesting that Macalpine and Hunter here point out that a great many female schizophrenic patients complain that they have a male mind in a female body and vice versa for male patients. Of course this is also a common complaint among homosexuals and people desiring transexual surgery. Basically, schizophrenia is the negation of homosexuality. The cure for schizophrenia lies in the patient coming to terms with his or her homosexuality, and either remaining at a conscious homosexual level or, through psychotherapy, maturing into heterosexuality.

- 005 Perversions, alongside the manifestations of normal drives, are much more pronounced in schizophrenics than in neurotics. The homosexual components, especially, play an unsuspectedly large role. But we will not go into further details at this point.

[*Dementia Praecox or the Group of Schizophrenias*, Eugen Bleuler, International Universities Press, New York, 1950, p. 411.]

Eugen Bleuler, the psychiatrist who first made use of the term "schizophrenia" in the monograph cited here, calls attention to the important role homosexuality plays in that condition. Unfortunately, when he said he would "not go into further details at this point" on the subject, he meant it, and even more unfortunately, he never took up the subject again in any depth. This glaring theoretical omission has had the effect of minimizing to a great degree the profound role homosexual, or bisexual conflict, does play in the etiology of schizophrenia.

- 006 Other patients are in love with a ward – mate with complete disregard of sex, ugliness, or even repulsiveness. (Ibid., p. 52)

Dr. Bleuler here calls our attention to instances of overt homosexuality among his hospitalized mental patients.

007 His basic bisexuality had developed into a true manifest ambisexuality, male and female potentials being equally matched. He was as much both as he was neither. Thus he says 'that I have to imagine myself as man and woman in one person having intercourse with myself.' (S.282) and 'playing the woman's part in sexual embrace with myself' (S.285). These ideas culminated in fantasies of self-impregnation.

In this fundamental doubt Schreber exhibits a common characteristic of schizophrenics. Usually, however, this balanced imbalance of sex has to be deduced from psychotic expression and is not freely accessible. The insight afforded by Schreber on this point gives to his memoirs their unique value.

[*Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Daniel Paul Schreber, Ibid., p. 402.]

Here, for the first time in this monograph, we meet Daniel Paul Schreber, considered by many to be psychiatry's most famous patient. He was first brought to the public's attention when Dr. Sigmund Freud wrote a case history dealing with Schreber's psychosis, wherein Freud made the claim that Schreber's illness was caused by repressed homosexual longings. C.G. Jung had given Freud a copy of Schreber's autobiography, Memoirs of My Nervous Illness, and had based his case history on the material in this book.

Schreber's memoirs were first translated into English in 1955 by Doctors Macalpine and Hunter. In commenting on Schreber's illness, Macalpine and Hunter point out the obvious, namely that Schreber's female, or homosexual side, is so powerful it had overwhelmed his male, or heterosexual, side. His memoirs demonstrate this fact irrefutably. He is truly a "bearded lady."

008 Clearly passive homosexual urges, whether conscious or unconscious, should be sharply distinguished from the confusion about their own sex invariably found in schizophrenia. That in the primary fantasy of change of sex or belonging to the opposite sex, homosexuality is likely sooner or later to play a part secondarily, is undisputed. (Ibid., pp. 404-405)

Macalpine and Hunter attempt to separate homosexuality from "the confusion about their own sex invariably found in schizophrenia." Homosexuality plays a primary, not a secondary, role in schizophrenia, as Macalpine and Hunter would lead us to believe.

009 Zilboorg (1941) says that 'Freud's views on schizophrenia, were based on the Schreber case Later clinical studies corroborated Freud's views that certain aspects of unconscious homosexuality are the determining

factor in the development of schizophrenia.' Fenichel (1945) gives a long list of confirmatory publications. (Ibid., p. 11)

Homosexuality's vital role in the etiology of schizophrenia is confirmed by Fenichel's findings, as well as in the "long list of confirmatory publications." When we speak of "homosexuality" in this regard, we are always referring to unconscious, or repressed, homosexuality, never conscious homosexuality. Basically, it is the repression of strong homosexual cravings which drives people crazy, or "schizophrenic."

- 010 It is instructive that Schreber was diagnosed in his first illness as suffering from severe hypochondriasis; his second illness commenced as an 'anxiety neurosis' with attacks of panic, then hypochondriacal delusions and suicidal depression; later catatonic excitement alternating with stupor. From then on he might well have been diagnosed variously as suffering from catatonic schizophrenia, paranoid schizophrenia, dementia paranoides, dementia praecox, monomania, chronic mania, involuntional melancholia, paranoia paraphrenia, obsessional neurosis, anxiety hysteria, tension state, transvestitism, psychopathy, etc. (Ibid., p. 15)

This quotation confirms what Dr. Edward Kempf said in Quotation 001, namely, that "in man every case of emotional neurosis or psychosis is the result of more or less conflict or confusion involving bisexual differentiation." Daniel Paul Schreber, during the course of his illness, suffered from every named psychiatric syndrome, thereby substantiating Dr. Kempf's hypothesis that not only is bisexual conflict the etiological basis of schizophrenia but of all other emotional disorders as well.

- 011 For all students of psychiatry, Schreber, its most famous patient, offers unique insight into the mind of a schizophrenic, his thinking, language, behavior, delusions and hallucinations, and into the inner development, course and outcome of the illness Indeed the memoirs may be called the best text on psychiatry written for psychiatrists by a patient.

Schreber's psychosis is minutely and expertly described, but its content is – as Dr. Weber explained to the court – fundamentally the same and has the same features as that of other mental patients. Schreber's name is legion. (Ibid., p. 25)

Schreber's name is legion, in that every mentally ill man suffers from the same bisexual conflict as did Schreber. Furthermore, bisexual conflict forms the etiological basis of mental illness in all females as well.

- 012 M. Bleuler (1953) in a personal communication stated that E. Bleuler would have agreed that 'schizophrenics are almost invariably, if not indeed invariably, in doubt about the sex to which they belong.' (Ibid., p. 25)

Manfred Bleuler, son of Dr. Eugen Bleuler, here confirms the fact that his father had found sexual confusion to be a prominent, if not invariable factor, in the disease he had named "schizophrenia." Unfortunately, Dr. Bleuler had not emphasized this point sufficiently in his monumental textbook on the subject.

- 013 In the prepsychotic phase homosexual tendencies differ from those of the homosexual perversion. The unconscious wish of the pre-psychotic male to be a woman arises not as a defense against the positive oedipus complex but from the constitutional bisexuality of the individual – '..... in its deepest nature schizophrenia arises from bisexual conflicts, and this bisexual conflict eventually leads to a state where the heterosexual factor is relinquished.' (Katan, 1954) Katan concludes that a part of the personality behaves as if the pre-psychotic phase was still in existence. The non-psychotic part of the personality ('the non-psychotic layer') does not remain constant in size but changes all the time. The extent of the non-psychotic layer is dependent upon the activity of the homosexual conflict. If the homosexual urge is not too powerful the remnants of the ego can function fairly adequately. However, when the homosexual drive increases in intensity, the relative strength of the ego will determine the outcome, i.e. whether or not the subsequent reaction will be in accordance with reality or whether a psychotic symptom will make its appearance. The delusion constitutes the psychotic mastery of the conflict (Katan, 1954). Katan interprets hallucinations from a dynamic – energetic standpoint. He suggests that the energy of the homosexual urge is withdrawn in the psychotic phase, to avoid the danger arising from it, and used to form a hallucination. This releases the tension caused by the homosexual drive and prevents a complete break with reality. This suggests that 'the goal of maintaining contact with reality can be achieved only by abandoning it for a short while through the formation of a psychotic symptom (the hallucination). It is like avoiding a major evil by accepting a minor one' (Katan, 1954).

[*Chronic Schizophrenia*, Thomas Freeman, John L. Cameron, Andrew McGhie, preface by Anna Freud, International Universities Press, New York, NY, 1958, pp. 37-38.]

Dr. Maurits Katan agrees with Dr. Edward J. Kempf that "..... in its deepest nature schizophrenia arises from bisexual conflicts" and adds that "this

bisexual conflict eventually leads to a state where the heterosexual factor is relinquished."

Dr. Katan is the only investigator I am aware of who has unearthed the mechanism of delusion and hallucination formation in schizophrenia. He explains that the energy which fuels these symptoms arises from the homosexual libido which is blocked from normal orgasmic genital discharge by the repressive ego. This homosexual libido consequently "converts" itself into the energy force which fuels the delusions and hallucinations of the disease, thus achieving its energetic discharge in a roundabout way, in the manner in which all conversion hysteria symptoms are formed.

- 014 One of the most widely mentioned transference problems is that of dealing with homosexual impulses which may threaten the therapeutic relationship when working with paranoid schizophrenics. Techniques for dealing with disturbing homosexual elements of the transference have varied from the utilization of a female helper (Federn, 34, 35) to the direct energetic discouragement of such tendencies in the patient, forcing him to recognize the dangers in the fulfillment of his homosexual fantasies, and advising him to have heterosexual intercourse (Eidelberg, 28). It seemed advisable in the latter case to transfer the patient's sexual wishes at least in part to a female object in order to lessen the tension aroused by his homosexual trends and hence make them more analyzable. Some authors have suggested that the prospect of recovery in such patients may actually be better when they are treated by women since discussion of the homosexual tendencies is less likely to provoke a panic-like state than when treated by men.

[*Psychotherapy With Schizophrenics*, edited by Eugene B. Brody and Frederick C. Redlich, International Universities Press, Inc., New York, 1952, p. 54.]

Federn and Eidelberg here point out the enormous tension aroused by the homosexual conflict in schizophrenia, which causes difficulty in the therapeutic setting when therapist and patient are of the same sex. Of course this holds true for female patients as well as male.

- 015 Federn (34, 35) especially advocated extreme caution in analyzing or interpreting transference manifestations for fear of losing the positive relationship. He emphasized that the experience of a good transference is the chief normal reality to the psychotic in treatment but felt also that optimum results could be obtained only if the psychotic had a helper who served as a sort of harbor for him when his transference to the psychotherapist became uncertain. In view of the psychotic's tendency to confuse his homo – and heterosexual feelings, Federn felt that this helper should be a woman. (Ibid., p. 48)

Federn's comments apply equally to schizophrenic women, including the fact that it would be best if their "helpers" were men.

- 016 In the Schreber case (1911) Freud demonstrated that unconscious homosexual tendencies were to be found underneath the delusions of persecution. In this paper he gave a detailed account of the mechanism of delusion formation. It is unnecessary here to discuss the minutiae of this mechanism beyond saying that an essential feature is the projection of unconscious homosexual trends.

[*Chronic Schizophrenia*, Freeman, Cameron, McGhie, preface by Anna Freud, International Universities Press, New York, 1958, p. 27.]

Freud used the Schreber case to demonstrate his theory that paranoia is invariably rooted in repressed homosexual longings. He was the first investigator to make this claim, and in so doing pointed the way to solving the problem of schizophrenia, although making the egregious error of believing that paranoia and schizophrenia were different disease entities, which of course they are not.

- 017 Subsequent to the publication of the Schreber case (1911) other reports appeared, e.g., Ferenczi (1914) confirming Freud's theory that delusions of persecution were associated with repressed homosexual tendencies. (Ibid., p. 28)

Since Freud published the Schreber case, the vast majority of investigators have confirmed his findings regarding the essential role played by repressed homosexuality in the etiology of delusions of persecution, as well as in every other manifestation of paranoid schizophrenia.

- 018 Nunberg (1921) followed the development of delusions of persecution in a schizophrenic patient. Initially the patient transferred to him (Nunberg) the remnants of his homosexual libido and tried to maintain a relationship with him. As this failed, the patient, abandoning the boundaries of the self, merged himself with Nunberg. (Ibid., p. 30)

Nunberg confirms the vital role played by homosexuality in schizophrenia.

- 019 This led initially to the recognition of the connection between infantile sexual experiences and the content of later psychotic symptoms (Abraham, 1908). This was extended to the appreciation of unconscious homosexual conflicts in cases of paranoia and schizophrenia in general. (Ibid., p. 41)

Here the role of unconscious homosexuality in the etiology of paranoia is extended to "schizophrenia in general," where it in fact plays the key role, paranoia being but one of the many and varied manifestations of the disease.

- 020 For example, the female patients often queried their sex in the presence of a male therapist. In an earlier example one patient asked if she was a doctor. She continued: 'Trousers. Each man and woman has trousers on.' Another patient would frequently stand in front of the fire holding a poker in front of her genitals. When asked about this she said she was 'a man standing up.' (Ibid., p. 54)

The desire to be a man and have a penis has gone from unconscious wish to psychotic wish-fulfillment for the woman holding the poker in front of her genitals.

- 021 One of the female patients (Emily), who frequently confused herself with the male therapists, would on these occasions begin to remove hairgrips from her hair or take off her stockings, muttering angrily about women's clothing. This type of activity ceased at times when her speech and behavior indicated her identification with the nurse. (Ibid., p. 56)

This patient shows obvious signs of sexual confusion, at times identifying herself as male, at other times as female.

- 022 As already mentioned, Andrew Gray experienced hallucinations of a voice which whispered obscenities in his ear and urged him to masturbate and swear. At other times he experienced visual images, mentioned above, which were again sexual in nature. These experiences were often of a manifestly homosexual type. The genesis of this patient's hallucinations becomes evident when his past history is considered. From his early youth Andrew had participated in a number of incidents with older men involving fellatio and other homosexual stimulation. The beginning of his psychotic breakdown occurred when he was posted by the R.A.F. to a lonely station on the Orkneys where, it can be suggested, the intense pressure of a small closely knit all male culture proved too strong for his basic homosexual conflicts. The voices and visual images the patient now began to experience represented his own homosexual urges which were unacceptable to the ego, and so lost the ego cathexis necessary to identify them as originating within the psyche. The externalization of his own thought processes, concurrent with the break with objective reality, led to the further adjustment which reunited outer reality and the inner processes that had become the psychotic 'reality.' This adjustment took the form of an unknown individual who tormented him with 'a machine' that communicated to him the oral and visual obscenities so

repugnant to his own ego. On occasions he would declare his suspicions that the operator of this 'F-ing machine' was an older man who had first persuaded him to indulge in fellatio. His description of the machine itself being like 'an old granny blethering away' has also significance as the patient was reared for the most part by his rather prim grandmother. The reality adjustive function of this delusion became evident when the patient was faced with interpretations which threatened its existence, when his reaction was to refuse further attendance at the groups. (Ibid., p. 67)

Andrew Gray illustrates the clinical fact that homosexual feelings that were once conscious can, after repression by the ego, lead to classic schizophrenic symptomatology.

- 023 Barbara, for example, denied the existence of two sexes and produced long abstract arguments to the effect that each person was bisexual. This further distortion of reality enabled her to be the mother of her phantasy children while still denying that they were the product of any sexual activity on her part. The fact that others declared that they could not see the children was answered by Barbara's assertion that they were so tiny as to be invisible to the casual observer. (Ibid., p. 68)

Barbara, of course, is correct when she says that everyone is bisexual. Barbara's schizophrenia is the direct result of her bisexual conflict, as is true with all schizophrenics.

- 024 Within a few days Mary again became depressed and developed the delusion that she had venereal disease and had infected the nurse in the treatment center to whom she was deeply attached. Her concern in this case was not for her own condition but for the nurse whom she believed she had infected. (Ibid., p. 70)

For Mary to believe she had infected the nurse with venereal disease must mean that in her delusion Mary was a man and had been sexually intimate with her nurse. Mary's intense repressed homosexual love for this nurse is further shown by the fact that she was "deeply attached" to her and was more concerned about the nurse's condition than she was her own.

- 025 On one occasion Andrew had been speaking of an experience involving fellatio which he had had in the Air Force. David, a very demented patient, was behaving in a restless and disturbed manner, making sucking noises with his mouth. A therapist asked him if he were upset because of remembering some similar experience. David replied, 'That's a horrible thing to say to a man.' It is difficult to convey to the reader the startling incongruity of such a

remark coming from a very disturbed man like David who had not previously produced one intelligible statement in several months of work. (Ibid., p. 90)

It is very obvious that David's schizophrenia is the direct result of having repressed very powerful homosexual oral cravings.

- 026 It will be recalled that in examples given earlier it was shown how the patients, through confusion of themselves with others, frequently were unsure of their sex. This phenomenon occurred particularly in relation to staff members. On one occasion, when the patient had been speaking in a confused and perplexed way on this subject, she said suddenly and quite clearly, 'There are no differences in sex. The difference is only individual. There was a time in the history of mankind when all people were the same and they have evolved differently – each one unique.' The confusion of identity remains clear despite the elaboration by the secondary process activity. (Ibid., p. 92)

This is another example of the sexual identity confusion always to be found in schizophrenics.

- 027 Federn (1953), speaking of this, states: 'While every neurotic patient easily transfers from his mother to the psychoanalyst, the psychotic does not do so to a male analyst. This demonstrates how the psychotic depends on reality more than does the neurotic, that is, when he is forced to transfer his mother-relationship to a man, he confuses homo – and heterosexual feelings and becomes more perturbed.' (Ibid., p. 108)

Every person who becomes functionally psychotic has been driven to this state by his or her confusion and conflict over homosexual versus heterosexual drives.

- 028 Patient B, a married man of German descent, was 40 years of age at the time I became his therapist. He has been admitted to two psychiatric hospitals previously – once for a period of one and a half years, and the second time for a period of six months. His symptomatology during his stay at each of the two previous hospitals had been, as it was when I first saw him, typical of paranoid schizophrenia.

During the first interviews with me, he allowed silences of no more than a second or two. He kept up an almost incessant stream of conversation, consisting in a melange of references to books he had read, interspersed with comments reflecting self-misidentification, such as, 'Of course I'm Cortez ... I died in 1920 as Tolstoy I was Esther Williams in [name of a motion picture]'..... He apparently considered himself to be, from one moment to

another, a limitless number of prominent persons, present and past, including Alexander the Great, Pericles, General Lee, Lincoln, Goethe, Senator Vandenberg, various movie actors and actresses, and so on, and made references to various supernatural powers which he possessed.

[*Collected Papers on Schizophrenia and Related Subjects*, Harold F. Searles, M.D., International Universities Press, New York, 1965, p. 80.]

The bisexual conflict in Dr. Searles' Patient B is made obvious by his stating that he is both a man – Tolstoy, Cortez, etc. and a woman – Esther Williams and other "actresses." It would be difficult to find a more obvious example of sexual confusion in a schizophrenic.

- 029 For example, on one or two occasions in my years-long work with a physically attractive and often very seductive paranoid schizophrenic woman, I have felt hard put to it to keep from going crazy when she was simultaneously (a) engaging me in some politico-philosophical debate (in which she was expressing herself with a virile kind of forceful businesslike vigor, while I, though not being given a chance to say much, felt quite strongly urged to argue some of these points with her, and did so); and (b) strolling about the room or posing herself on her bed in an extremely short-skirted dancing costume, in a sexually inflaming way. She made no verbal references to sex, except for charging me, early in the hour, with having 'lustful,' 'erotic' desires; from there on, all the verbal interaction was this debate about theology, philosophy, and international politics, and it seemed to me that the non-verbal interaction was blatantly sexual. (Ibid., p. 258)

This paranoid schizophrenic woman acts out her bisexual conflict by being "simultaneously" a "virile" and "forceful" debater on "politico – philosophical" matters and an extremely provocative woman in a "sexually inflaming way."

- 030 One of my earlier experiences with what I think of as oedipal love in the counter-transference occurred in the course of the analysis, several years ago, of a woman in her middle twenties. Initially, she had manifested a poorly established sexual identity; her femininity was considerably repressed, with an overlay of much penis envy. But over the course of four years of an unusually successful analysis, she developed into a woman whom I found very likeable, warm and sexually attractive. I found myself having, particularly during about the last year of our work, abundant desires to be married to her, and fantasies of being her husband. (Ibid., p. 289)

Every schizophrenic woman manifests the same psychodynamics as does this analysand of Dr. Searles, and each could similarly be transformed into a

healthy, feminine woman by the right kind of psychotherapy with a dedicated psychotherapist.

- 031 After an initial two-year period in which negative feelings seemed to predominate in the transference and the counter-transference, I began finding myself feeling surprisingly fond of him, and to be having not infrequent dreams of a fond and sexual nature about him. One morning, as I was putting on a carefully selected necktie, I realized that I was putting it on for him more than for any of the several other patients I was to see that day.

He referred to us now in the third and fourth years of our work, as being married, and at other times expressed deeply affective fantasies of our becoming married. When I took him out for a ride in my car for one of the sessions, I was amazed at the wholly delightful fantasy and feeling I had, namely that we were lovers on the threshold of marriage with a whole world of wonders opening up before us. I had visions of going upon innumerable rides with him, going to look at furniture together, and so on. When I drove home from work at the end of the day I was filled with a poignant realization of how utterly and tragically unrealizable were the desires of this man who had been hospitalized continually, now, for fourteen years. But I felt that, despite the tragic aspect of this, what we were going through was an essential, constructive part of what his recovery required; these needs of his would have to be experienced, I felt, in however unrealizable a form at first, so that they could become reformulated, in the course of our work, into channels which would lead to greater possibilities for gratification. (Ibid., p. 295)

What this quotation illustrates above all is the incredible power of the unconscious drive in the schizophrenic person. In this particular case the drive is so strong that it draws Dr. Searles into a homosexual counter-transference with his patient. In the transference this patient identifies himself as a female in love with a male, and in the counter-transference Dr. Searles perceives the patient in this role. As he explains, this transference and counter-transference between himself and the patient is a necessary part of the healing process for the schizophrenic, who is thereby provided the opportunity to come to grips with his feminine, homosexual cravings within the therapeutic setting.

- 032 My whole paper is written, purely for the sake of simplicity of presentation, on the assumption that the child's Oedipus complex is normally a 'simple' one, whereas actually we know that it is really a 'complete' one, as Freud pointed out in 1923 in the first edition of *The Ego and the Id*. He mentioned here that '.... one gets an impression that the simple oedipus complex is by no means its commonest form, but rather represents a simplification or schematization which, to be sure, is often enough justified for practical

purposes. Closer study usually discloses the more complete Oedipus complex, which is two-fold, positive and negative, and is due to the bisexuality originally present in children; that is to say, a boy has not merely an ambivalent attitude towards his father and an affectionate object-choice towards his mother, but at the same time he also behaves like a girl and displays an affectionate feminine attitude to his father and a corresponding jealousy and hostility towards his mother' (Ibid., p. 297)

Dr. Searles does an excellent job in explaining the theory of the positive and negative oedipus complexes as first elucidated by Sigmund Freud. What he does not tell us, however, is that the negative oedipus complex is the one which lays the foundation for future schizophrenic manifestations in both the sexes. For when the negative oedipus complex becomes too powerful, due to faulty parental attitudes, it sets up the severe bisexual conflict which is always the etiological root of schizophrenia.

Again, by negative oedipus complex is meant the situation where the boy develops a feminine, affectionate, passive attitude towards the father, along with a jealous, hostile attitude towards the mother, and the girl develops a masculine, aggressive, libidinal attitude towards the mother and a hostile, competitive attitude towards the father.

- 033 Particularly does the child bear the brunt of the mother's various massive dissociations, and from our own experience in therapy, we know how alone and anxious it makes us feel to be aware of powerful emotions in the other person of which he himself is unaware. It took me several years to realize that, for example, the rape which schizophrenic women fear is, above all, rape by the mother who unconsciously fantasies herself as possessing a penis – a fantasied penis, that is, which is dissociated in the mother herself. (Ibid., p. 322)

Dr. Searles here makes the profound and totally accurate observation that schizophrenic women invariably have mothers who themselves are very deeply disturbed, at an unconscious level, about their own sexual identity, thereby providing sexually confused role models for their daughters.

- 034 She has become, over the years, partly by dint of much hard work on the part of both of us, much better integrated. Life for her now involves more continuity, less anxiety, more genuine happiness; and I feel vastly more comfortable in the hours with her. But we have lost much, too. Just how much, I tend to forget until I look back through my old notes concerning our work. The beer-hall bouncer I used to know is no more. The captured American pilot, held prisoner by the Germans but striding proudly several paces ahead of the despised prison-camp guard, is no more. The frightening

lioness has gone from her den. The incarnation of paranoid hatred, spewing hostility at the whole world, has mellowed into someone unrecognizably different. (Ibid., p. 346)

The powerful masculine strivings of this patient become obvious in her choice of self-fantasies as a beer-hall bouncer and a captured American pilot "striding proudly" in front of the prison guard.

035 By the end of four years of work, when she was finally able to move to a ward for undisturbed patients (though still in a locked building), she had become appreciably freer in revealing fond feelings towards me, towards certain of the nurses and some of the other female patients, although not able as yet to divulge any fond memories about, or fond current interest in, her mother. A little less than one year later (at the end of four and three-quarters years of work) my patient, who throughout these years had been manifesting deep confusion as to her sexual identity – she had consistently referred to herself as 'a girl' but had misidentified other persons on innumerable occasions in terms of a projected male-female unconscious image of herself – referred to herself for the first time in all my experience with her as 'a woman.' Intense feelings of dependency, loneliness, and grief were now emerging from her in the hours as she began expressing fond memories of transitory acquaintances with various girls and women in the past both at school and in hospitals. Although still maintaining her letter-writing to the tenaciously-clung-to Dr. Jones, she was now addressing these letters in such a fashion as to make it clear that they were directed as much to me as to him. In a fit of pique at feeling snubbed by Dr. Jones, she expostulated, 'Why, I'd rather be married to a woman!'

By now (just one month short of five years) we had become so consciously, but as yet very shyly, fond of one another that we could not look at each other during the session without our faces revealing this fondness. I recall that I fantasied now, and continued to fantasy for many months thereafter on innumerable occasions during our highly productive hours together, that I was giving suck to her from my breast. This was a highly pleasurable experience free from either anxiety or guilt.

She came to express glowingly libidinized memories of various girl friends, expressive of feelings of adoration and sexual desire which were at least as intense as those she had long expressed earlier in our work, with regard to various father figures. These included long-repressed feelings of intense interest in the female breast. (Ibid., p. 369)

This patient's bisexual conflict is vividly described by her therapist. It is so powerful, in fact, that in the counter-transference it causes the therapist to assume the role of a mother suckling her infant daughter. Furthermore, that

simple declaration, "Why, I'd rather be married to a woman!," sums up the unconscious mental content of every schizophrenic female, combining as it does extreme confusion of sexual identity with strong homosexual strivings.

- 036 In conclusion, I want to note that the schizophrenic patient responds with great regularity to the therapist's maternal warmth as being a sure indication that the latter is a homosexual or a lesbian. The younger therapist needs to become quite clear that this is, in actuality, a formidable resistance in the patient against the very kind of loving mother-infant relatedness which offers the patient his only avenue of salvation from his illness. I do not mean that the therapist should depreciate the degree of anxiety, referable to the deep ambivalence of the patient's early relationship with his mother, which is contained within this resistance. I mean that the therapist's deep-seated doubts as to his own sexual identity – and what person is totally free of such doubts? – should not make him lose sight of the fact that the patient's contempt (or revulsion, or what not) is basically a resistance against going ahead and picking up the threads of the loving infant-mother relatedness which were long ago severed. (Ibid., p. 379)

Schizophrenics will always project upon those in close contact with them their own bisexual confusion, as Dr. Searles makes very clear in this quotation.

- 037 In my experience, the child defends himself against mutual ambivalence of such degree in the relationship with the mother by the perpetuation, into chronological adulthood of a symbiotic relatedness with her and by the retention – inherent in this same process – of fantasied infantile omnipotence. With, later on, the maturation of the anatomical and physiological sexual apparatus, a sexual differentiation comes to be required at a psychological level, too, the acceptance of oneself as either male or female, which runs counter to the infantile fantasy of being both – of being, in fact, the whole perceived world. (Ibid., p. 433)

The concept of "infantile omnipotence" plays a key role in the understanding of schizophrenia and lesser emotional disorders.

The most important psychological task anyone ever has to face is that of choosing which sex they are going to belong to, both consciously and unconsciously. The schizophrenic, as well as the neurotic, has never made this choice at the unconscious level. Unconsciously, he or she is still both – that is, both a he and a she – an androgynous being, enjoying the best of both worlds. However, this androgynous freedom in the unconscious world wreaks havoc in the conscious world by creating the severe bisexual conflict which leads to schizophrenia.

Emotional maturity lies in making the irrevocable decision, both consciously and unconsciously, to accept unreservedly the sex which Nature has assigned one, relinquishing forever the "infantile omnipotence" of childhood, with its seductive androgynous freedom.

- 038 Much later on, in adolescence or young adulthood, the boy's struggle to become a man is hampered by an introject of his mother's warded-off femininity or of her phallically destructive strivings; or the girl's struggle to become a woman is complicated by an introject of the phallic mother, or in some instances, of a father who, for some of the reasons I have already suggested, early usurped the symbiotic mother role. The weaker the ego, the more likely it is that the lust will be experienced as a function not of the self but of the introject – as something alienly lustful and, further contradictory of the person's own sexual identity, such that the boy may sense a lustful female within him, or the girl, a lustful male. (Ibid., p. 435)

Every boy goes through a stage where he senses a "lustful female" within, just as every girl goes through a stage where she senses a "lustful male" within. This is a normal part of the person's growth process. However, if these "opposite" sexual feelings are not fully relinquished, they will lead either to overt homosexuality or, if repressed, to mental illness, represented in its most extreme form by schizophrenia.

- 039 The great problem of the preschizophrenic person, of course, is that, in keeping with the perpetuation, at an unconscious level, of the undifferentiated mother-infant stage of ego-development, he has not achieved any deep-reaching sexual differentiation of himself and perceived others into *either* male or female. The struggle to achieve such differentiation is probably one of the internal causes of his conception of all possible human feelings and behavior traits as bearing, like all French nouns, some sexual labels. Such judgements have been fostered in his superego development by parents who were themselves insecure about their sexual identities, and who inculcated in the son the erroneous idea that, for example, gentleness and a love for artistic things are feminine qualities, or in the daughter the notion that assertiveness and practicality are masculine attributes. Such notions, when applied not only to these few human qualities but extended over the whole range of psychological experience, and when applied not to the moderate degree found in the background of the neurotic person but invested with all the weight of actual biological attributes, have much to do with the person's unconscious refusal to relinquish, in adolescence and young adulthood, his or her fantasied infantile omnipotence in exchange for a sexual identity of – in these just described terms – a 'man' or a 'woman.' (Ibid., p. 437)

Dr. Searles here points out, among other things, that schizophrenics invariably have parents who themselves are insecure in their sexual identities. The children of these sexually insecure parents experience an even greater degree of sexual insecurity, at a level intense enough to lead to schizophrenic manifestations.

- 040 Bleuler (1911), Rosen (1953), Macalpine and Hunter (1955), and others note that schizophrenic patients regularly show confusion as regards their sexual identity, and Katan asserts that '..... in its deepest nature, schizophrenia arises from a bisexual conflict, and this bisexual conflict eventually leads to a state where the heterosexual factor is relinquished' (Katan, 1954, p. 121). (Ibid., p. 429)

Dr. Maurits Katan pierces to the heart of schizophrenia when he states that "... in its deepest nature, schizophrenia arises from a bisexual conflict, and this bisexual conflict eventually leads to a state where the heterosexual factor is relinquished." If the schizophrenic person would then shift to a homosexual modus vivendi, a cure would be effected. However, the repression of the bisexual conflict causes both the homosexual factor and the heterosexual factor to be relinquished, leading to total sexual frustration. It is this total frustration of all sexual drives, both heterosexual and homosexual, which results in the enormous increase of undischarged sexual tension leading to the so-called "schizophrenic break."

- 041 Finally, there is the formidable threat to the therapist's sense of sexual identity, arising from the patient's projection upon him of confusion or lack of differentiation in this regard; and, particularly for the male therapist, from the patient's intense reactions to him as a mother in the transference. It takes some of these patients several years to become clear about their own and their therapist's sexual identity. (Ibid., p. 442)

Again, we are reminded of the intense confusion of sexual identity in all schizophrenics.

- 042 Thus, with striking frequency the schizophrenic patient reacts to the development of what is really new ego with the conviction that he or she is pregnant. (Ibid., p. 457)

The key phrase here is the "conviction that he or she is pregnant." For a male to believe he is pregnant is the ultimate in sexual confusion.

- 043 One patient came to experience herself as a 'baggage car'; another as 'Noah's ark.' Still another experienced herself as a trojan horse filled with a

hundred people; and a man portrayed in a dream his own state of being filled with introjects: he dreamt of a man with a belly so enormous that he could scarcely move about.

A woman met me as I walked towards her building, for a therapeutic session with her, and in great agitation showed me a page in a story she was trying to read, a page on which the protagonist, 'I,' was describing a conversation involving several participants. She said: 'Four men and a girl – which one is 'I'? – There's William and George and Peter – maybe Peter is 'I' Which one is 'I'? And as we walked into the building she said: 'You've got too many people here, Dr. Searles I get overwhelmed by people.' (Ibid., p. 468)

The patient who "experienced herself as a trojan horse filled with a hundred people" obviously is identifying as a male, for the trojan horse was filled not with a hundred "people," but specifically with a hundred male soldiers. Unconsciously this patient would like to be one hundred male warriors, with all their physical and mental attributes.

And the man who dreamt he had a huge stomach was clearly identifying himself as a pregnant female.

- 044 Another patient required several years of therapy to become free from her long held, though previously unconscious, self-concept as a 'snow man in a glass' – one of those little snow men in a glass globe, with artificial snow – quite outside the realm of living human relatedness, and it was with the keenest pleasure that she finally became aware that 'I'm alive, Dr. Searles.' (Ibid., p. 479)

This patient thought of herself as a snow man in a glass.

- 045 The threat which his genital lust poses to the paranoid schizophrenic individual can be understood most meaningfully, I believe, in connexion with the structural phenomena of symbiosis, non-differentiation, and de-differentiation which I have already touched upon. His sexual identity is poorly differentiated, and although other areas of his personality are equally poorly demarcated, the culture is particularly punitive in regard to incomplete sexual differentiation. Moreover, his own unresolved infantile omnipotence, a facet of the unresolved mother-infant symbiosis, is directly threatened by the necessity for him to accept a single sexual identity, as either male or female, and relinquish the complementary one; he cannot be wholly a man or she wholly a woman – without relinquishing that tenaciously held fantasied omnipotence. Further, the advent of genital lust at a time when his object-relations are at a level predominantly of symbiosis with the mother – herself poorly differentiated sexually, with a strongly, though unconsciously phallic

body image – means that the sexual drive will be directed either towards the mother, or towards mother-surrogates, with connotations of both incest and homosexuality for the child, whether boy or girl. Another important ingredient, in the threat which lust poses for these young people, is traceable to their greatly thwarted identificatory needs; the young woman's need to identify with an adequate mother-figure is experienced as an utterly unacceptable 'lesbian tendency,' and the young man's need to identify with an adequate father-figure is experienced as an equally shameful 'homosexual tendency.' (Ibid., p. 483)

Again, Dr. Searles emphasizes the importance of relinquishing the sense of "infantile omnipotence" to enable one to become either a male or a female, rather than an androgynous mixture, with its resultant sexual confusion and emotional turmoil.

- 046 It became very clear (and she herself substantiated this) that she felt herself to be God, selecting various dead leaves and other things to be brought to life. (Ibid., p. 493)

This patient thinks she is God, which is undoubtedly as masculine and as powerful as one can become, according to traditional religious thinking.

- 047 When one becomes alert to the significance of this phase of the therapy with the schizophrenic person, one is struck by how frequently one hears therapists make, in supervisory sessions or in staff presentations, such comments as 'There's been a lot of anger this past week,' without specifying in whom; or, likewise, 'There's a manicky mood around – there's a lot of giggling'; or, 'There is a very strong dependency there,' without specifying *where*. The therapist may make repeated slips of the tongue concerning the sexual identity of the patient – a response not only to the deep-seated sexual confusion in the patient which has now come to light, but a function also of the therapist's lack of differentiation between his own sex and that of the patient. (Ibid., p. 535)

Dr. Searles reemphasizes the fact that the deep-seated sexual confusion in the schizophrenic patient can cause similar repercussions in the therapist's own sense of sexual identity.

- 048 For years he had transposed in his comments, and clearly often in his actual subjective experience also, the sexes of persons in his current life and in his remembered past – referring to (or in conversation addressing) a woman as a man, and vice versa. He explained, now, like a parent explaining

to a child, the meaning of hatred: 'To hate means to change a person's sex.'
(Ibid., p. 571)

This patient makes a very powerful and meaningful statement when he asserts that "To hate means to change a person's sex."

Every schizophrenic male is the product of a mother who unconsciously "hated" her son's sex, due to her intense penis envy and jealousy of the male sex in general. All mothers of schizophrenic sons suffer from severe cases of "penis envy," to use Freud's terminology. Because this envy and resultant anger towards men is repressed, it must find devious channels for expression, and one of its favorite targets is the defenseless male child. Any masculine attributes this child may display are subtly discouraged by the mother, and his feminine attributes are encouraged. This malignant non-maternal behavior has the effect of creating a serious bisexual conflict in the son, which, subsequent to puberty, leads either to neurosis, psychosis or overt homosexual behavior.

This same type of mother has a similar malignant effect upon her daughter. Because of her own intense, unconscious dislike of being a woman, she discourages feminine tendencies in her daughter and encourages masculine ones, with the result that her daughter experiences severe bisexual conflict at puberty, the precursor of schizophrenia.

- 049 A fifth analytic student began receiving supervision from me concerning her work with a hospitalized, chronically paranoid, middle-aged woman who presented a formidable demeanor of almost incessant condemnation and reproach, interlarded with sudden eruptions of lustful interests, expressed with a shocking kind of vulgarity, towards the student-analyst. It quickly became apparent to me that the latter reacted to the older woman as being an intimidating parent figure and that in supervision she seemed likewise, during the early months of our work, to feel intimidated by me as an authority figure. (Ibid., p. 599)

The fact this patient is able to show "sudden eruptions of lustful interests" towards her young female analyst is in reality a very healthy sign, since it has been the repression of these powerful homosexual feelings which has made the patient ill. The road to recovery lies in bringing these once conscious (but later repressed) feelings back into consciousness, where they can be assimilated into the total personality by means of the therapeutic process of intellectual and emotional "working through."

- 050 With a somewhat less deeply ill woman I was able to delineate, piecemeal but quite specifically, various of the affects which one of her former denial-symptoms had served to keep repressed. She described her never having

seen any men during her trips from her suburban parental home into Philadelphia. It developed that this scotoma had at least the following determinants in various different areas of her unconscious: (a) her parents had ingrained in her the deep-seated conviction that it is immoral for a young woman to 'see men'; (b) she was so fully, though at a deeply denied level, absorbed in unworked-through feelings of loss of various girls and women she had known in the past, that men did not exist for her; (c) she was afraid, at another unconscious level, that if a man's face registered in her perception, she would lose control of her rage towards men and hit him on the jaw (for, as she felt it, robbing her of her feminine friends); and (d) the sight of a man's face would bring before her, also, the unresolved grief over the death of a young male cousin whom she had loved. (Ibid., p. 636)

This patient illustrates a very interesting facet of the emotionally disturbed woman's psyche, namely, the anger and rage she feels against men for having usurped her place in the affections and interests of her "girlfriends." The woman who is homosexually inclined must suffer the pangs of unrequited love frequently. She sees one girlfriend after another wooed and won by a male. This, of course, incites in her great rage, envy and hatred towards men. Every schizophrenic woman, at a deep unconscious level, feels the same emotions as does this patient of Dr. Searles.

- 051 Actually, both her mother and Dr. X were remembered by her as being multiple figures, of varying sexual identities. (Ibid., p. 677)

Again we are reminded of the immense sexual confusion to be found in all schizophrenics.

- 052 Several years ago, for example, it dawned on me that the schizophrenic woman's fear of rape is not basically a fear lest she be raped by a man, but rather a fear lest she be raped by a phallic mother-figure – by one or another woman round about, to whom she reacts as possessing a very real and terrifying penis – the projection of the penis which, at an unconscious level, she herself possesses on the basis of identification with the mother who, during the child's upbringing, in various ways acted out her unconscious conviction that she, the mother, possessed such a penis. It is often striking, too, to sense the biological literalness with which the patient perceives the male therapist as having female breasts and a vagina. (Ibid., p. 724)

It is the masculine mother who produces the schizophrenic child, regardless of its sex. The daughter identifies with this masculine mother, and becomes masculine herself, while the son is effeminized by her. Denial by the daughter of her masculine, homosexual strivings can lead to schizophrenia;

denial by the son of his feminine, homosexual strivings can lead to the same result.

- 053 It was only after several years of therapy, and after her husband had divorced her, that the therapeutic investigation had proceeded deeply enough to reveal the extent to which she had been projecting upon both him and me, as well as upon many other people round about, an unconscious castrated male image of herself. Significantly, as this image became resolved, she came to realize for the first time in all our work that she (who had continually been sexually misidentifying herself and other people) is a woman and that I am a man. (Ibid., p. 726)

Every schizophrenic woman has "an unconscious castrated male image of herself," as Dr. Searles so aptly puts it, and she projects this image onto all her acquaintances, both male and female. She acquired this image from her mother, who is similarly afflicted with this unconscious psychological defect, but to a lesser extent; otherwise she, too, would be schizophrenic.

- 054 A comparatively simple example comes from the marital-family situation of a paranoid woman with whom I worked for several years. Among herself, her husband and her teenaged daughter, it was evidently generally agreed upon, though at an unconscious level in all three (until this came more into the open in the patient's 'delusional' material), that the husband occupied the role of wife and mother in the family, and that the daughter had succeeded in displacing the patient from the husband and father role. (Ibid., p. 730)

This is an excellent example of the tremendous sexual confusion and role reversal invariably found in the families of schizophrenics.

- 055 As nearly as I could determine, that person consisted in the mother whom she loved, and the hardboiled person was the mother whom she hated. I had learned long ago that she referred to her mother, more often than not, as 'he.' (Ibid., p. 360)

Again, we find the masculine mother of the schizophrenic daughter, here psychologically correctly identified by the daughter as a "he."

- 056 One hebephrenic woman, unable as yet to conceptualize her subjective unfeelingness as such, recurrently saw an eerily unhuman 'plastic man' appear, terrifyingly, at her window; another, unaware of her murderous rage as such, experienced instead an hallucination of a line of exploding teeth marching unendingly up one wall of her room across the ceiling, and down the other side; and a hebephrenic man, whose self concept as a little girl was

repressed and projected, saw in his clothes-closet an 8- or 10-year-old girl, swimming in purple liquid, and pleading urgently for me to rescue her. (Ibid., p. 475)

A schizophrenic man unconsciously identifies himself as a prepubertal girl. This is another striking example of the intense sexual confusion which forms the core of schizophrenia. The "eerily unhuman 'plastic man'," which appeared to the hebephrenic woman, was really her unconscious image of herself as a male figure.

057 I am Mr. Papa and not Madame Mama; I am Madame Mama, and not Mr. Papa.

[Schizophrenic patient, sex not stated], *Dementia Praecox or the Group of Schizophrenias*, Eugen Bleuler. (Ibid., p. 195)

The secret of schizophrenia is given to the world by this "insane" man or woman, it matters not which, for the total confusion of sexual identity demonstrated by these two statements could be applicable to either.

058 He was eleven and went to a freak show. He saw a boy who was supposed to be turning into an elephant but that didn't bother him. Then he saw a man who put needles through his skin, and he didn't like that at all. At another platform he saw a dwarfed, hunchbacked man billed as 'the human frog,' and he felt terribly sorry for him. Then he came to Alan-Adele – half man, half woman. He looked, fascinated – one side bearded, the other side smooth-shaved; flat-chested and full-breasted; long hair, short hair. Then he made the error; he thought of himself. He became terrified and ran out of the show shaking and sweating. He still felt odd when he thought about it. But he couldn't talk about the memory to anybody not yet.

[*Lisa and David*, Theodore Isaac Rubin. (Ibid., p. 128)]

David has unlocked the secret of schizophrenia, thanks to his visit to the "bearded lady" in the freak show. In seeing himself in this figure, he can now come to grips with the severe bisexual conflict which forms the basis of his mental illness.

059 Since then I have wholeheartedly inscribed the cultivation of femininity on my banner, and I will continue to do so as far as consideration of my environment allows, whatever other people who are ignorant of the supernatural reasons may think of me. I would like to meet the man who, faced with the choice of either becoming a demented human being in male habitus or a

spirited woman, would not prefer the latter. Such and *only such* is the issue for me.

[*Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Daniel Paul Schreber. (Ibid., p. 149)]

In this quotation Judge Schreber has unlocked the secret of mental illness in all males. To unlock it for all females he should have added: "And I would like to meet the man who, faced with the choice of either becoming a demented human being in male habitus or a spirited woman, would not prefer the latter. Such and only such is the issue for me."

What this "gifted paranoiac," as Freud called him, is telling us is that to avoid the ravages of mental illness one must consciously accept his or her homosexual self.

060 The month of November 1895 marks an important time in the history of my life and in particular in my own ideas of the possible shaping of my future. I remember the period distinctly; it coincided with a number of beautiful autumn days when there was a heavy morning mist on the Elbe. During that time the signs of a transformation into a woman became so marked on my body, that I could no longer ignore the imminent goal at which the whole development was aiming. In the immediately preceding nights my male sexual organ might actually have been retracted had I not resolutely set my will against it, still following the stirring of my sense of manly honor, so near completion was the miracle. Soul voluptuousness had become so strong that I myself received the impression of a female body, first on my arms and hands, later on my legs, bosom, buttocks, and other parts of my body. I will discuss details in the next chapter.

'Several days' observations of these events sufficed to change the direction of my will completely. Until then I still considered it possible that, should my life not have fallen victim to one of the innumerable menacing miracles before, it would eventually be necessary for me to end it by suicide; apart from suicide the only possibility appeared to be some other horrible end for me, of a kind unknown among human beings. But now I could see beyond doubt that the order of the world imperiously demanded my unmaning, whether I personally liked it or not, and that therefore it was common sense that nothing was left to me but reconcile myself to the thought of being transformed into a woman. (Ibid., p. 148)

Schreber here rationalizes his intense homosexual wishes to be turned into a woman, stating that it is demanded of him by the "order of the world," whether he likes it or not. If at this point he had been able to accept the fact that he himself wished this transformation to occur he would no longer have been psychotic, for he would have been acknowledging the reality of his own

wishes. He could have dispensed with the necessity of remaining psychotic to shield himself from his own "perverse" desires.

061 These considerations therefore lend an added weight to the circumstance that we are in point of fact driven by experience to attribute to homosexual wishful phantasies an intimate (perhaps an invariable) relation to this particular form of disease. Distrusting my own experience on the subject, I have during the last few years joined with my friends C. G. Jung of Zurich and Sandor Ferenczi of Budapest in investigating upon this single point a number of cases of paranoid disorder which have come under observation. The patients whose histories provided the material for this enquiry included both men and women, and varied in race, occupation, and social standing. Yet we were astonished to find that in all of these cases a defense against a homosexual wish was clearly recognizable at the very centre of the conflict which underlay the disease, and that it was in an attempt to master an unconsciously reinforced current of homosexuality that they had all of them come to grief. ¹ [Further confirmation is afforded by Maeder's analysis of a paranoid patient J. B. (1910). The present paper, I regret to say, was completed before I had an opportunity of reading Maeder's work.] This was certainly not what we had expected. Paranoia is precisely a disorder in which a sexual aetiology is by no means obvious; far from this, the strikingly prominent features in the causation of paranoia, especially among males, are social humiliations and slights. But if we go into the matter only a little more deeply, we shall be able to see that the really operative factor in these social injuries lies in the part played in them by the homosexual components of emotional life.

["Psychoanalytic Notes on an Autobiographical Account of a Case of Paranoia (Dementia Paranoides) (1911)," Sigmund Freud, *The Complete Psychological Works of Sigmund Freud*, Vol. XII, The Hogarth Press and the Institute of Psycho-Analysis, London, 1958, p. 59.]

Freud's discovery that repressed homosexual impulses form the core of paranoia must rank as the greatest contribution anyone has ever made to the field of clinical psychology. The tragedy of Freud's life is that he did not realize that paranoia and schizophrenia are inseparable, and therefore have the same etiological base – repressed homosexual cravings. On page 77 of the above-cited work, he states: "Moreover, it is not at all likely that homosexual impulsions, which are so frequently – perhaps invariably – to be found in paranoia, play an equally important part in the aetiology of that far more comprehensive disorder, dementia praecox." (Eugen Bleuler, in his monumental study of the psychoses, first used the term "schizophrenia" in place of "dementia praecox.")

Freud's inability to see the connection between paranoia and schizophrenia resulted in his not being able to consummate his brilliant libido theory of the neuroses and psychoses. From complete ignorance concerning the cause of mental illness, he brought the world ninety-nine percent of the way to a full understanding of it, then failed to take that final step which would have completed his theory by recognizing that paranoia and schizophrenia are inextricably bound, that what forms the etiology of the one also forms the etiology of the other.

- 062 It is clinically well known that schizophrenics are very sensitive in the area which may loosely be called 'homosexual.' This sensitiveness, however, amounts principally to fears and preoccupations with the thought that someone else might think the patient homosexual or with efforts to determine in self-defense which persons in the environment may be homosexual. The patients make elaborate efforts to avoid the implication of being homosexual. It is so common for the fear of the patient who goes into panic to include some homosexual content that these panics have even come to be known as 'homosexual.'

[*Psychotherapeutic Intervention in Schizophrenia*, Lewis B. Hill, M.D., The University of Chicago Press, Chicago, 1955, p. 61.]

It can truly be said that schizophrenia is the negation of homosexuality. A schizophrenic is a person who is strongly homosexual, but would rather "die than admit it," so to speak. Consequently, many do die, from suicide, alcoholism, drug addiction and other self-destructive behavior, all of which are but symptoms of schizophrenia.

- 063 Also, having arrived, these schizophrenic children appear, none of them, to have been really the preferred children. At least in their own opinion, some other sibling was preferred, and many of these schizophrenic patients set about early in life seriously squelching their own personalities in order to produce an imitation of the envied sibling. It did not matter whether this sibling was of the same or of the other sex. This may be a factor in the high incidence of homosexual preoccupation in schizophrenic patients or, to put it accurately, in their uncertainty as to their sex. (Ibid., p. 114)

If a girl envies her brother, she will identify with him as a male and either become neurotic, psychotic (schizophrenic) or homosexual. The same applies to the boy who envies his sister.

- 064 The young lady, knowing that he knew she was not averse to or inexperienced in extramarital intercourse, was furious. She counter-attacked in his

most vulnerable spot. She knew that he had been preoccupied, while acutely ill, with homosexual fears and had only recently had self-confidence enough to enjoy dancing with a few women patients. So she went to them and told them he was a homosexual and an exhibitionist. They taunted him with this, and he promptly withdrew into a confused and semi-stuporous psychosis lasting some weeks. On learning of this eventual outcome of her talk, the young lady became agitated and then apathetic. She was ill for several weeks. (Ibid., p. 155)

Ironically, the young lady mentioned here has as severe a problem with her own homosexual impulses as does the young man with his, but obviously has not yet come to grips with that fact.

- 065 For example, there was a psychotic woman, one of whose delusions was that she was a young man who was in love with and going to marry a girl whose name was hers and whose appearance was her own. Failing in the accomplishment of this fantasy, she became mute, retarded, and unresponsive to anyone. She had been in this state for some months when I undertook to treat her. (Ibid., p. 159)

The bisexual conflict in this woman's schizophrenia is obvious.

- 066 In her first year, however, she fell in love with a classmate, a girl. This girl introduced her to some heavy 'spooning.' This word will date this patient for older readers. The patient felt guilty, ashamed, angry, and fascinated. At the height of her conflict her partner suddenly and contemptuously jilted her. Her story then became confused. She thinks that within a few days her mother took her home, where she was in bed, was spoon fed by the mother, and was untidy. She was ill for about six months. (Ibid., p. 165)

This girl's "schizophrenic break" was due to her severe conflict over her homosexual tendencies.

- 067 During his professional career this young man went out with his colleagues and, because he did not want them to think him queer, occasionally had intercourse with a party girl. After a few years, the firm for which he worked decided to raise two of its employees to junior partnership. The patient was perhaps the brightest of the five candidates, but he was not chosen. He complained about this and was told that he did not have the personality for executive work. He could stay on as a worker doing technical detail. In the next few months he became aware that strange things went on in the office. One day six men came out of the boss's office carrying a coffin. The patient looked into it and saw the boss smoking a cigar. Several men, including those

who had been promoted, began to sneer at him and to call him 'queer.' They drank together, and he saw one of them kiss another on the stairway in broad daylight. The coffin appeared again and again. The patient appealed to his sister, who recognized his condition. In his anxious tension and near panic he made some effort to embrace her. She was not certain whether he was trying to seduce her or to kill her. On the way to the hospital the patient spent a night with his uncle, sleeping in the same bed with him. He slept very deeply, as if drugged. In the morning he saw a spot of blood on the outside of the seat of his pajamas. It meant to him that his uncle had had anal relations with him. (Ibid., p. 168)

This is a classic case of paranoid schizophrenia resulting from powerful, repressed homosexual drives. The patient's delusion that his uncle had engaged in anal intercourse with him was triggered by unconscious wishes that just such an event had occurred.

068 Both the man and the girl boldly identified with what they feared, with what they had been previously struggling so hard to deny. The principle this implies is *identify with that which haunts you, not in order to fight it off, but to take it into yourself; for it must represent some rejected element in you.* The man identified with his feminine component; he does not become homosexual but heterosexually potent. As he dances wearing the hat and dress of a woman, and the girl the officer's hat and jacket, you would think you are seeing a film of a masquerade. But not at all: none of the villagers who are dancing smiles a bit; they are there to perform a significant ceremony for members of their community, and they partly share the trance-like quality in which the patients are caught up. The girl and the man were emboldened to 'invite' the daimonic by the support of their community.

Particular emphasis should be placed, indeed, on the importance of the backing of the neighbors, friends, and fellow townsmen of the individual as he faces his 'demons.' It is hard to see how this man or girl would have been able to muster up the courage to encounter the daimonic if they had not had the participation and tacit encouragement of their group. The community gives a humanly trustworthy, interpersonal world in which one can struggle against the negative forces.

We note that both of these persons happen to be identifying with someone of the opposite sex. This reminds us of Jung's idea that the shadow side of the self which is denied represents the opposite sex, the anima in the case of men and, in the case of women, the animus.

[*Love and Will*, Rollo May, Dell Publishing Co., Inc., [W. W. Norton & Company, Inc.], New York, 1969, p. 132.]

This is a fascinating example of how a so-called "primitive" culture is so much wiser than ours is about recognizing the vital role bisexual conflict plays in the etiology of madness.

- 069 The classical example for this is Freud's patient who tried to take her clothes off with her right hand while making an effort to keep them on by grasping them with her left. She was identifying herself simultaneously with a man raping and a woman being attacked.

[*The Psychoanalytic Theory of Neurosis*, Otto Fenichel, M.D., W. W. Norton & Company, Inc., New York, 1945, p. 222.]

A clearer example of the etiological function of the "bearded lady" syndrome in mental illness would be hard to find than in this case of Sigmund Freud's.

- 070 A patient with an extreme social fear of the erythrophobic type was afraid that everybody was laughing at him and saying that he was 'feminine.' He was not able to state exactly of what this femininity consisted. Anyhow, people were looking at him and making remarks that he was homosexual. The same patient used to look into the mirror and imagine being in love with himself, fantasizing first that he was a handsome man and then that he was a beautiful woman. (Ibid., p. 430)

This is another excellent example of the "Bearded Lady" syndrome in action, so to speak.

- 071 The normal superego is, as a rule, an introjected object of the same sex. The marked increase of homosexual tension in schizophrenics causes a resexualization of the desexualized social and super-ego cathexes; this is true either because the homosexuality is reached as a midpoint between heterosexuality and narcissism on the regressive road of withdrawal of libido or because it is reached as a result of an attempt to recapture the objects in the process of restitution. (Ibid., p. 431)

In schizophrenics, the "normal" superego is always an introjected object of the opposite sex. It is this unconscious identification with an opposite-sex figure which creates the "marked increase of homosexual tension" invariably to be found in the schizophrenic.

- 072 Another example of helpful reformulation stems from the experience of one of our associates with a severely disturbed schizophrenic girl. This patient reported to the psychiatrist with whom she had been working over a long

period of time: 'I moved up and down and up and down in my bed and was quite upset. I don't know why you told me that I had to wear spikes while doing this.' This patient had been recently moved from the most disturbed ward of the hospital to a less disturbed one. On this occasion she had made the resolution to stop manual masturbation. She was as mixed up about her own sex as most schizophrenics are. The psychiatrist, to whom the patient had previously given information about both these facts, reformulated the patient's statement for her as follows: 'So there was sexual excitement and relief from jumping up and down in your bed. And you were not sure whether or not one had to be a boy ["spikes"] in order to jump around that way. And you do feel that you need the psychiatrist to tell you about it.'

[*Principles of Intensive Psychotherapy*, Frieda Fromm-Reichmann, M.D., The University of Chicago Press, Chicago, 1950, p. 95.]

The key phrase here is: "She was as mixed up about her own sex as most schizophrenics are."

- 073 After that, she understood what it meant to the patient to fill one of the cavities of his body to capacity, to enjoy the feel of it, and to be gleefully puzzled and intrigued. The patient tried to experience himself as a pregnant female. This interpretation proved to be correct. The patient accepted it avidly, as one would accept a great revelation, and commented instantly upon his envy of his wife, whose privilege it was to experience a third pregnancy. This birth-envy was subsequently discovered to be an important factor in the psychopathology of the patient. (Ibid., p. 93)

Freud wrote extensively about the phenomenon of "penis envy" in women. In this quote we have an excellent example of the phenomenon of "vagina envy" in men. In both cases this opposite-sex envy plays a fundamental role in the development of mental illness.

- 074 The third example is that of a patient who visualized his blue-eyed female psychoanalyst as bearded and brown-eyed. That is, the distorted picture of the psychiatrist coincided with the appearance of his dead father, who had been brown-eyed and had had whiskers. Concomitantly with the distortion of the psychiatrist's looks, he, of course, also misinterpreted the doctor's reactions and behavior as being similar to childhood experiences with his father. (Ibid., p. 103)

This is another very obvious example of the extreme confusion of sexual identity to be found in schizophrenics.

- 075 Except for seriously disordered patients who were markedly mixed up about their sex role, I have not found any confirmation of Freud's conception that women experience childbirth as equivalent to at last coming into possession of a penis of their own. (Ibid., p. 203)

All "seriously disordered patients" are "markedly mixed up about their sex role."

- 076 In this connection I remember a patient who married hastily two months prior to beginning treatment. Having heard, as she put it, that the psychoanalytic process might entail the discovery and discussion of a person's homosexual problems, she wanted to begin her treatment with the record of a satisfactory heterosexual adjustment. (Ibid., p. 207)

This reminds one of Freud's dictum that a substantial portion of anyone's psychoanalysis should be spent discussing their homosexuality.

- 077 As one's experience with Mr. Y broadened, it became apparent that his illness represented a struggle against homosexual impulses. In his own story he turned from the peddler, who had wreaths of flowers strung along a stick (probably a symbol of sex to the patient), to the strange girl. His choice of the girl was a flight from homosexual temptation to heterosexual activity. After this incident in which the perverse sexual temptation probably came close to consciousness, he reinforced his defenses by suddenly changing from an easy-going, passive individual whose greatest delight was to putter about the house, to an aggressive, drinking individual, who began to go to houses of prostitution and to fight with his friends. Later, in the sanitarium where he was confined, it was observed that he became disturbed when any attempt was made to substitute men for women nurses in taking care of him. His constant insistence upon his potency was also a defense as was his consistent hatred of anyone whom he called a sissy. This was further corroborated by material brought out in dreams; he dreamed that he was being married, but much to his astonishment he was a woman instead of a man, and a man, a friend of his, holding a long stick, persisted in attempting to thrust it into him.

In this case, the various elements determining the vivid martyrdom-asceticism picture are clearly visible. The erotic element was explicit; it was of a confused nature involving heterosexual facades for the denial of homosexual urges.

[*Man Against Himself*, Karl A. Menninger, Harcourt, Brace & World, Inc., New York, 1938, p. 97.]

This is a case where the repressed homosexual element in the etiology of the patient's schizophrenia is very clear.

- 078 Ego support is implicit in the therapeutic objectives with a young paranoid patient which included supplying him with paternal affection without a homosexual tinge, giving factual sexual information, building up his self-regard and helping him make decisions about his own plans (Knight, 72). (Ibid., p. 52)

What this young man needs most is what the therapist is supplying him with: "paternal affection without a homosexual tinge." The patient is of course very insecure in his masculinity due to his repressed homosexual strivings.

- 079 One of the most widely mentioned transference problems is that of dealing with homosexual impulses which may threaten the therapeutic relationship when working with paranoid schizophrenics. Techniques for dealing with disturbing homosexual elements of the transference have varied from the utilization of a female helper (Federn, 34, 35) to the direct energetic discouragement of such tendencies in the patient, forcing him to recognize the dangers in the fulfillment of his homosexual phantasies, and advising him to have heterosexual intercourse (Eidelberg, 28). It seemed advisable in the latter case to transfer the patient's sexual wishes at least in part to a female object in order to lessen the tension aroused by his homosexual trends and hence to make them more analyzable. Some authors have suggested the prospect of recovery in such patients may actually be better when they are treated by women since discussion of their homosexual tendencies is less likely to provoke a panic-like state than when treated by men. (Ibid., p. 54)

Again we see the all-important role homosexual impulses play in schizophrenia.

- 080 Indeed, we have noted, in a few instances, that the acceptance and examination of a dream has led to dissolution of paranoid features. For example, the recounting and acceptance of a dream with homosexual implications directed towards the therapist has removed the need to distort and circumvent to keep the patient and the therapist from becoming aware of impulses of which the patient is already partially conscious. (Ibid., p. 177)

This case illustrates the fact that the cure for schizophrenia is for the patient to become aware of his unconscious, repressed homosexual desires, and to deal with them on a conscious level where they can be worked through both intellectually and emotionally, thus negating the need for psychotic defenses against them.

- 081 Nedda, whose name already foreshadowed the disappointment of the parents in her sex, was thirty-eight years old when I first met her. She had been hospitalized since 1943, and had apparently settled into the hopeless mold of a posturing, oddly attired, emotionally inappropriate hebephrenic. (Ibid., p. 181)

It is noteworthy that many parents give their children, both male and female, androgynous names. This undoubtedly reflects the parents' unconscious uncertainty as to their own sexual identity, as well as dislike of the gender which nature has assigned their children.

- 082 I remember a patient, a psychotic, who came to me after he had been treated by many other psychiatrists, and told me that once, while being treated by another psychiatrist, he had a dream in which he was cornered by his father and came in close contact with his penis. Then he said, 'Imagine, this psychoanalyst told me that it meant that I have homosexual wishes. I recognized at once that this man was insane himself and I left him.' (Ibid., p. 209)

This is a good example of the ability of the conscious mind to repress unpleasant truths and corroborates Freud's view that "in schizophrenia the victory lies with repression."

- 083 The suffering which she experienced in this regard – suffering which various of her other symptoms made impossible to alleviate at all quickly – seemed fully as immediate and intense as though she were experiencing feelings of loss of parts of her body. In the early months of the therapy she often used to grab at my penis, my glasses, my wrist watch, and my belt, talking fragmentarily of her own desolation at not possessing these, and it was my distinct impression that the watch, the glasses, and other inanimate possessions caused her to feel as painful a lack in herself as did my penis.

[*The Non-Human Environment (In Normal Development and in Schizophrenia)*, Harold F. Searles, M.D., International Universities Press, Inc., New York, 1960, p. 154.]

Dr. Searles misses the point here, by not realizing that his watch, glasses and belt represent his masculinity just as much as does his penis, for men wear different styles of glasses, watches and belts than do women.

- 084 The patient was an ambulatory schizophrenic young man who was in psychotherapy with me in an outpatient clinic. His paranoid ideation was so formidable that he could barely maintain himself outside a hospital and he

lived, of course, an extremely isolated existence. He initially sought psychotherapy partly because of his being tortured by obsessive thoughts of a homosexual nature. After a time, as he began to respond to psychotherapy, I noticed in one of the hours that there were now two indications that he was improving: he no longer referred to his feeling of loneliness as something constant, but rather as being, now, intermittent; and he mentioned that he was no longer having the 'perverted thoughts,' as he called them. But then, during the next hour, in emphasizing to me his loneliness, he said in a distinctly regretful tone, 'I don't even have the fears [that is, the 'perverted thoughts'] I used to have. Sometimes I compare which is worse [the 'perverted thoughts' which he used to have, or the loneliness which he now feels]. Before, I had so much to think about that I didn't have time to think about feeling lonely. Now I haven't anything to think about. It's all loneliness.' (Ibid., p. 168)

This patient is on his way to recovery from schizophrenia now that he has begun dealing with his homosexual feelings, the repression of which had driven him into psychosis.

- 085 The second patient, a twenty-six-year-old man who upon admission to Chestnut Lodge was suffering from acute catatonic schizophrenia, undertook psychotherapy with another of the therapists on the staff. This colleague, in a presentation of the patient's case before the staff, mentioned a number of points which indicated anxiety on this man's part lest he become non-human. Prior to his hospitalization, the patient had been noted at times to walk stiffly, 'like an automaton.' He manifested, early in his stay in the hospital, a loss of ego boundaries, such that he sometimes felt at one not only with other persons (such as his wife, his hospital roommate, and so on) but also with non-human objects. He referred to himself as 'it,' while crouching on the floor in a fetal position. (Ibid., p. 187)

The key phrase in this quotation is that the patient had experienced a "loss of ego boundaries" to the point where he "felt at one" with his wife, and certain other people. If he "felt at one" with his wife, it means that unconsciously he identified himself as a female, which, since he was a male, would result in a severe bisexual conflict leading to schizophrenia. That, of course, is exactly what happened.

- 086 The head nurse of the ward had the same general sort of impression of this patient, as functioning like an animal. In one of her notes, for example, many months after the patient's admission, when the animal-like quality had become more of a friendly than a repelling sort, the nurse put the following amused report in her notes: 'Gallop[ing] over the pasture – er, I mean the

ward. Being friendly and overactive’ On another occasion the patient was described, in the nurses’ notes, as having run out onto the porch, lifted her leg over a wastebasket and urinated into it, like a dog. In my work with this woman, I found abundant evidence that she frequently felt herself to be an animal. (Ibid., p. 215)

Dr. Searles misses a key point about this schizophrenic woman’s conduct. It is true she felt herself to be an animal, but an animal of which sex? She obviously identified herself as a male because only male dogs lift their legs over objects and urinate on them. Female dogs squat down to urinate, as even the most casual observer of nature knows, and as this schizophrenic woman undoubtedly knew also.

087 A deeply schizophrenic woman, twenty-nine years of age at the time when she began psychotherapy with me, for more than two years showed confusion as to whether she was male or female. This confusion she expressed indirectly, as in the exchange with me which is quoted below. Two words of prefatory explanation: the patient’s first name was Nanette, the comments in brackets are mine.

‘An âne is a donkey, isn’t it?’

[‘In French, yes’] ‘A âne is a donkey in French, yes. It’s a game where you’re blindfolded and you pin a tail on a donkey. That’s my name: *â-n-e* (laughing). The ‘a’ has that – what do you call it, over it? – an inverted V.’

[‘Let’s see what an inverted V brings up.’] ‘My nose is sort of in the shape of a V. I had a pin that was V-shaped – well, I didn’t have it. I didn’t have any jewelry. It was Ruth’s (Ruth: her younger sister) *âne* – I don’t know whether it’s masculine or feminine. It doesn’t have to be either; it’s l-apostrophe.’

Note her repeatedly associating *âne* – of which she says, ‘I don’t know whether it’s masculine or feminine’ – with herself.

This confusion about her own sexuality she repeatedly projected onto her environment. She once spoke of a ‘statue of a woman in Rock Creek Park,’ imitating with upraised arms the posture of the statue, and went on to say that she liked it very much because of it’s ‘masculine grace.’ I replied in surprise, ‘It’s masculine grace?’ She nodded and went on speaking. Also, she described on several occasions, during the first two years of the therapy, an incident when, prior to her hospitalization, she had visited, uninvited, the home of a young man with whom she was having an autistic love affair. Each time she spoke of this, it was evident that she was confused as to whether the person who met her at the door was male or female. She was not sure whether this was the young man himself, or his sister who lived there with him and their father. In one of her accounts of this, she at first said she knew the person was a girl, but she kept referring to the person as ‘he,’ saying at

one point she 'was 60 percent sure' the person was a boy. She described, however, the person as having 'bright red lipstick and lots of powder, and blond hair swept up in back.' This person's name, the patient found upon inquiring, was Janet – very similar to the patient's own name, Nanette; and the patient herself had blond hair. The patient went on to say, giggling tensely, 'He looked like a fashionable sketch,' and then added, 'The other day Dr. _____ [a doctor at the lodge with whom she had, for a long time, an autistic love affair] looked like a fashionable sketch.' This last hinted at her confusion concerning the sex of Dr. _____, a confusion which similarly emerged on various other occasions. All this kind of material from her is suggestive that her confusion about the sexuality of figures in her environment is related to her confusion about her own sexuality.

It is well known that schizophrenic individuals are frequently confused as to their own maleness or femaleness. Some of the material suggestive of this point emerged in one hour when she was again describing her experiences of going to the young man's home. She said, 'When it came out of the bedroom it looked just like Fred [the name of the young man] – bright lipstick, a lot of some kind of powder base, and hair done up. It's eyes and nose and mouth were just like Fred's. It was very tall and broad,' she said with a gesture of revulsion. 'I've never seen anything so broad.'

..... I shall not attempt to provide here any detailed material to show further how terrified this young woman was concerning the subjective threat of sexual activity. In the words of her administrator, she was 'crawling with terror' for several months after her admission to the disturbed ward, and in her hours with me she left no doubt that one of her greatest fears was of being raped. She used to plead for, and demand, reassurance that she would not be raped. The psychotherapy eventually brought to light her very strong homosexual desires to rape other persons, and desires on her own part to be raped. She had, as is perhaps by now obvious enough, intensely conflictual desires to be male plus a hatred of and aversion to, maleness.

In one hour with her I experienced what appears to have been a kind of participation in her own intensely anxiety-laden confusion as to her sexuality. She had come into the hour vividly lipsticked and face-powdered and with a very sexy coiffure, and was lying on the couch with her head propped up and her feet crossed – a posture which impressed me as masculine. I suddenly got a strong conviction that she was a man dressed up as a woman. I kept trying to dismiss the idea as patently absurd, because I knew that the nurses had helped her to change menstrual pads and had given her baths; so I knew it utterly irrational to think that under these circumstances she could have remained on a female ward for many months. But the idea persisted during the remainder of that session, and was accompanied by an eerie feeling which was most uncomfortable. Within the ensuing week, she produced sufficient verbal evidence (some of which I have given above) of her own

confusion as to her sexual identity, so as to suggest to me that, as I mentioned in one of my notes during that week, my feeling about Nanette as a transvestite probably was not entirely 'imaginary,' i.e. self-produced – probably reflected Nanette's doubt as to her own sex, a doubt reflected in her posture, her mannerisms, and so forth.

My belief is that I had experienced here, a taste of the eerily uncomfortable feelings which presumably assailed the patient herself in connection with her uncertainty concerning her sexual identity, and that it was partly to relieve just such anxiety as this that her unconscious conception of herself as non-human arose. (Ibid., pp. 229-232)

This particular quotation, perhaps more than any other, demonstrates the incredible sexual confusion to be found in schizophrenics.

- 088 The first of these two patients, a woman of forty-two with a hysterical personality structure, had been on the verge of a paranoid psychosis when I began seeing her, after she had already undergone approximately six years of work with a series of three previous analysts. Over the course of the first two years of her work with me, the threat of psychosis gradually subsided. But she retained an abysmally low self-esteem; she showed an intense penis envy and, behind this, a basic despair as to her ability ever to become a woman among women.

The analysis with me was an unusually stormy one, as had been her work with each of the previous analysts. She expressed a tremendous amount of hostility toward me for about three years, and as she became gradually aware of the intensity of her hostility, this awareness seemed, for many months, only an additional burden to her low self-esteem; she despaired of ever becoming a person capable of receiving and giving love. (Ibid., p. 261)

By coming to grips with her intense penis envy, this woman has been saved from paranoid psychosis.

- 089 The second of these two patients, a twenty-nine year old woman chemist with a character disorder, showed at the beginning of analysis an ingrained harsh and sarcastic approach to other persons; an intense penis envy founded upon despair of becoming, in her own eyes, a real woman; and a severe repression of her tender feelings in her interpersonal relationships in general.

Although married and the mother of three young daughters, she reacted to her own external genitalia with loathing, and was convinced that her menstrual flow was pathological. She was horrified on more than one occasion, during the early phase of the analysis, to find what she considered to be gruesomely abnormal bits of material in the menses.

In the fourteenth month of the analysis there occurred a dream which marked a significant forward step in her becoming free from all these symptoms:

'I had the persistent feeling that I was trying to be a man, or act like a man, and was getting very tired of it. Didn't think I could go on with it. Then I dreamed – I was thinking that – uh – suddenly I saw a rosebush, blooming with lovely red roses the color of blood.' (Ibid., p. 263)

This is a striking example of how psychoanalysis can be of tremendous benefit in some cases. By coming to grips with her enormous dislike of being a female, this woman can salvage her unhappy emotional life by transforming it into something both productive and enjoyable.

090 For instance, in one of his sessions with me he let me know that he was impatiently awaiting 'my mate – Jupiter or Juno or a pig or a sewer rat, whatever it is.'

..... The patient told me of his fear, during that period, when he would awake at night and his mother would be standing over the bed. She became, as her symptoms rapidly progressed, a raving maniac, would talk about being Circe and turning men into swine, would threaten to kill the two sons, and repeatedly made onslaughts upon them with dangerous kitchen implements. The mother had to be placed in a state hospital, where she remained for what proved to be the last year of her life. She finally died while very deeply and very disturbedly psychotic. (Ibid., pp. 273, 275)

This schizophrenic man is awaiting his mate, either "Jupiter or Juno or a pig or a sewer rat, whatever it is." If his mate can be either Jupiter or Juno, it means he is willing to have either a man or a woman as his mate. Thus his bisexual conflict is made patently clear. Furthermore, his schizophrenic mother's intense bisexual conflict and resultant murderous penis envy is glaringly evident.

091 Interestingly, when she became able, very slowly, to relate herself a bit more closely to other patients, this sometimes took the form of her treating them as if they were dolls. For example, here is an excerpt from a nurse's report sheet, approximately twenty months later on in therapy than the one just quoted:

Ate sandwiches and drank juice constantly all evening. Went into Grace Randall's room. Played with Grace's body some and jumped from bed to dresser, etc. After 11:00 p.m., there was some noise in her room. I went back and watched. She was using Clara [her roommate] like a baby doll, moving

her all over the bed and undressing her and playing some with her breasts. (Ibid., p. 279)

This patient's homosexuality is obvious.

- 092 During the eight months of therapy – much too short a time, of course, for psychotherapy to establish a solid recovery in so deeply and chronically schizophrenic a person – the patient did not develop a durable sense of individuality vis-a-vis her mother, although she was making a real beginning in that direction when the treatment was interrupted.

The bit of material suggestive of 'phylogenetic regression' was reported to me by her mother. The mother, after a visit with her daughter during the seventh month of the psychotherapy, told me:

She got into the confused idea of who were relatives and who weren't and whether she was man, woman, or child she said we both had been buried deep in the earth and the worms had eaten us (Ibid., p. 260)

This "deeply and chronically schizophrenic" woman did not know whether she was "man, woman, or child." Her bisexual conflict is very apparent.

- 093 Upon one occasion when I went into the living room on the ward, for a psychotherapeutic hour with her, I found her engaged in a lively, and unmistakably friendly, conversation with another woman patient, sitting near her. The other woman quickly excused herself so that the patient could have the therapeutic session. A few moments later, while talking volubly as she generally did with me, my patient made, to my amazement, some verbal reference to the other woman – with whom she had been sharing an unmistakably friendly togetherness so shortly before – as 'that thing.' Not only this verbal phrase, but also her tone in referring to the other woman, was as utterly impersonal as though the other patient were an inanimate object. This occurrence fit in with other evidence that she had to deny any feelings of fondness, however obvious these feelings might at times be to other persons. Another manifestation of this denial was her adamant refusal to sleep in a dormitory with several other women patients; she endured this sleeping arrangement for two or three nights, but thereafter could stand it no longer. The therapy revealed that she was not yet prepared to face the welter of repressed conflictual feelings, among which intense fondness was a most prominent ingredient, toward other women. She dealt with this by perceiving the other women patients as being sub human, and for that reason she could not endure their proximity during the night. She asserted with chilling scorn, loudly enough for all these others to hear, 'I won't spend another night in that dormitory with those cattle.'

Then in an hour nine days later, she was evidently seeing me, convincedly, as being one of the Jews whom she held responsible for all the outrages which she experienced as happening to her currently; for instance, she was sure that during the previous night something had been stuck into her vagina in order to make a man of her.

... She had great cause, by reason of her past experience with seeing her two brothers to be favored, time and again, over herself, to feel especially envious towards men. ...

It required literally years of intensive psychotherapy before she could begin to acknowledge any feeling of envy.

The overall course of the psychotherapy provided much data which suggested that, as long as she was unable to become aware of her repressed envious desires to, for example, humble the glamorous jet pilots by turning them into lowly bugs, she had to project these repressed desires, and consequently lived in fear and trembling that she herself would be turned into one or another infra-human form of life by supposedly external malevolent powers. (Ibid., pp. 284-285, 287-288)

This woman suffers from severe penis envy, repressed homosexual desires and unconscious wishes to be a man, all of which are the basic determinants of her schizophrenia.

- 094 She had begun the hour in a characteristic way, bellowing a lot of paranoid material about 'their' trying to make a man out of her, and 'their' raping her; much of this raging was directed toward me, as had often happened. She went on, still in a not unusual vein, to rant that she knew she had again been made pregnant against her will (which, she had long been convinced, happened over and over again), because she could 'feel life' in her abdomen. She most vigorously disclaimed my suggestion that maybe in a way she wished very much that she were pregnant. (Ibid., p. 296)

This patient's severe bisexual conflict is illustrated by the fact that while a part of her wants to be a man, the other part wants to be raped and be made pregnant, like a woman.

- 095 He describes the extraordinary house constructed, in a play-therapy kind of experiment, by a schizophrenic young man who complained of having no feeling in the front of his body. This house had only a screen rather than a solid front; the solid part of the house was confined to a projection at the back, corresponding with the builder's experiencing his own feelings as being localized to his spine and rectum. Further, in the outline of the house-form could be recognized the posture – i.e. with protruding buttocks – of the young man. (Ibid., p. 318)

This man is repressing very strong anal erotic feelings, which if made conscious would take the form of passive, pederastic desires, placing him in the category of an effeminate, anal-receptive homosexual. This reality is what he is resisting and what forms the basis of his schizophrenia.

- 096 During the period of multiple therapy, in one session he gazed at the other therapist and myself and began talking, 'They take the upper halves of the bodies of two men and attach them to the lower halves of the bodies of two women', convincing both the other therapist and myself, independently, that this was how he was perceiving us – not as really human beings but as the strange kind of, as it were, manufactured combinations which he had described. This fit in with his own manner of walking, which was a grotesque, disharmonious combination of exaggeratedly feminine hip-swinging and mincing gait, plus a carriage of his arms, chest, and shoulders which caused one of my colleagues, seeing him for the first time emerging from my office, to take me aside and ask in astonishment, 'What was that?' I replied, in some amusement, 'What did it look like?' He replied, 'It looked like somebody trying to walk like a gorilla.' (Ibid., p. 361)

This is a classic case of the "bearded lady" syndrome in schizophrenia. It could not be more apparent. In the circus the bearded lady is usually split down the middle, the left side one sex, the right side the other. In this case the patient had made the split across the middle, the top half male, the bottom half female. That is the picture the patient has of himself, half male, half female – both sides competing against each other and neither one able to gain ascendancy.

- 097 For spirits when they please
Can either sex assume, or both; so soft
And uncompounded is their essence pure.

[John Milton, *Paradise Lost*, Book One, Lines 423-425.]

Milton here perfectly describes the mind set of all children, who, in their androgynous freedom, "can either sex assume, or both; so soft/And uncompounded is their essence pure." Unfortunately, it is this androgynous freedom, a characteristic shared with all mammals, which in man is the essential ingredient leading later to severe bisexual conflict and schizophrenia.

- 098 'In the north of Brazil,' she explained, 'they have this superstition, if you pass underneath a rainbow you change sex.'

[Elizabeth Bishop, the poet (as told to James Merrill).]

The fact of man's innate bisexual constitution is intuitively recognized by many cultures.

- 099 G: There's a nurse on the ward that I'm very fond of, and I've always been very uncomfortable talking to her; and when I would talk to her and she would sit in my room and talk to me, I would notice that my penis was there. With the penis there, that makes it a healthier relationship. I can sit in my room with this nurse and know I'm not having homosexual feelings. I think she would be very appalled and disgusted and everything else if she thought I were having homosexual feelings for her. I am what I am. I'm somebody who sometimes likes women and sometimes doesn't; who sometimes likes men and sometimes doesn't; and who sometimes gets confused about who I am and what I am and sometimes gets scared about who I am and what I am. That's why sometimes I have a penis and sometimes I don't. Is that O.K. with you? What do you want? You tell me what I can give you that will please you, and I'll do that for you.

[*Splitting (A Case of Female Masculinity)*, Robert J. Stoller, M.D., Dell Publishing Co., Inc., New York, 1973, p. 25.]

Mrs. G illustrates the incredible lengths the conscious mind, or ego, will go to deny certain unpleasant realities, such as the fact that one has strong homosexual desires. To deny this obvious reality, Mrs. G has developed the psychotic delusion that she really does have a male penis hidden inside her vagina, thus proving to herself that she is not an ordinary homosexual woman. She would almost rather die than admit to that truth, and actually came close to doing just that during the course of her treatment with Dr. Stoller.

- 100 G: Why worry about this one little thing? It's not hurting anybody. I'm not hurting anybody with it. And it's not hurting me. It's not a delusion. It's inside of me. This is something I've always known, and I've always felt; and it's there, and it's real, and it's mine; and you can't take it away from me, and neither can anybody else, so you might as well kiss my ass.
- S: Does this penis ever show up in your daydreams?
- G: How can it show up when it's really there? What are you talking about? You make it sound like it's a dream.
- S: Have you ever had sexual daydreams in which you had a penis like a man?
- G: No.
- S: What's the matter?
- G: Nothing.
- S: Don't say 'nothing' to me.

G: You're just bugging me, that's all. I've told you all there is to know. [Shouting] I have this. I have it and I use it and I love it and I want it and I intend to keep it, and there's nothing you can do about it. It's mine. It makes me what I am. (Ibid., p. 15)

Mrs. G fiercely defends her delusion rather than admitting she wishes she were a man so she could make love to women as a man would do, that is, with a penis. This is a case of Freudian "penis envy" carried to its ultimate psychotic resolution.

- 101 In the Schreber case, Freud ¹⁴ described how the patient tried to deny his homosexual impulses by delusions and hallucinations. Something similar occurred with Mrs. G: she became psychotic, within moments, when other devices failed to protect her from her own accusation of being a homosexual. Schreber's homosexuality was unacceptable to him also. Both Schreber and Mrs. G could consider sexual relations with a person of the same sex only if this were not 'homosexuality,' and both used transsexual delusion and hallucination to enable them to have such relations. (Ibid., p. 289)

Here we see the direct connection between psychosis and repressed homosexuality. The psychosis serves to keep in check the conscious awareness of homosexual impulses, just as it also did in the Schreber case – and in all cases of functional psychosis.

- 102 Moreover, she did not develop the complicated delusions we are used to seeing in schizophrenia, delusions that Schreber exemplifies. Instead, she would explode into a panic state, with confusion, terror, a buzzing, noisy hallucinosis (rather than clear-cut spoken language), poorly formed visual hallucinations such as blood pouring off the walls or black holes appearing in the streets, and an overpowering drive to kill herself. Except for the possibility that she might kill herself, the prognosis of her psychotic episodes was much better than in those of the typical schizophrenic reacting against her homosexuality.

When my relationship with Mrs. G had become strong enough, after several years of treatment, and when I understood her well enough, I began charging in upon the subject of homosexuality. For the first year or so, when I did this I could count on her becoming psychotic – sometimes right before my eyes, and sometimes after an hour or so, initially it would happen even if homosexuality was only implied, later, each time I stated unequivocally that she was homosexual. To what extent she gradually became 'used' to this subject because of growing insight, or because of growing familiarity with not being destroyed by the thought, I cannot say. It seems to have been a combination of both.¹⁵ (Ibid., p. 290)

One of the dangers in a psychoanalysis is that the analysand has the potential of becoming psychotic as a defense against dawning awareness of his or her homosexual tendencies.

103 G: All the girls that I've had something to do with are going through my mind. They've all given me about the same thing – in different ways, I guess. You know, they give me warmth and peace and quiet. When I'm with a girl I don't think crazy – I don't think I think crazy, and it isn't necessary for me to be crazy. I don't need anything really, just that kind of nearness. I don't want to think that's a bad thing. I don't see how it can be bad.

S: I don't either. Will you ever have to go crazy because you love a woman?

G: I don't think so.

S: I think it's time that you be done with that, huh?

G: Yeah. Being crazy after being with a woman spoiled all the good things. You know when I like E, leaving her and vomiting all the way home. All the warmth and good feeling was just spoiled. It really isn't necessary to do that. I wonder why I thought it was necessary. (Ibid., p. 299)

"Will you ever have to go crazy because you love a woman?" That simple question lays bare the core of all insanity in females, just as would the question "Will you ever have to go crazy because you love a man?" lays bare the core of all insanity in males. We have all heard the expression "I am crazy about him (her)," or "I am crazy in love with him (her)." That is where all "craziness" stems from, love. And when love is repressed or denied, because it is thought to be perverted, unnatural, sinful, it can and does lead to "craziness," otherwise known as "schizophrenia."

104 ¹⁶There is an apocryphal story (told to me by Frederick G. Worden), of a ward set up for young, male, acute paranoid schizophrenics in which all the personnel were overt homosexuals: tender, overt homosexuality was encouraged among the patients and staff. The story is that the cure rate was high. (Ibid., p. 372)

The cure for schizophrenics of any age, or either sex, no matter how acute their symptoms, is to cease repressing their powerful homosexual drives and to work through them both intellectually, emotionally and physically, either with the aid of fantasy or in actual homosexual experience. To be truly curative, both methods must lead to orgasmic discharge of the dammed-up homosexual excitation.

105 On the other hand, the women we are now concerned with fully believe and openly state that they do have penises. This is bizarre. Yet, of the three

patients of this kind I have seen, only one, Mrs. G, has had episodes of psychosis. The second has a borderline personality without such episodes, and the third is not even borderline. Psychotics of either sex frequently report either that parts of their bodies are changing sex or that they in their entirety, are changing sex or have done so. But Mrs. G always believed she had a penis, even when she was in remission. As we have seen, her description of her penis, which she felt as a physical object, was independent of her degree of contact with reality, presence or absence of hallucinations, confusion or clarity of thinking, or domination by primary – or secondary – process thinking. (Ibid., p. 390)

Any woman who truly believes she has a penis is obviously psychotic. Dr. Stoller is wrong in saying that one such patient is only "borderline personality" and the other "not even borderline." A delusion is always a symptom of psychosis, and for any woman to sincerely believe she possesses a penis is irrefutable proof of the fact she is schizophrenic.

- 106 A young man imagines that he is about to be married by the holiest father, even the Pope. He sees himself as being such an attractive young girl that no man can resist him. Having in this way warded off the incestuous possibilities with mother now perhaps mother will love him. Understanding this, I forbade the patient to marry anybody but me, but then continued, '*I want you to be my son.*' Almost a year later, when the patient's unconscious homosexuality came up in his analysis, he revealed this episode in the psychosis and remembered what a relief it was to him when, through me, he accepted himself for what he was, a male.

Often female patients pull their hair out or cut their hair off as soon as they have an opportunity to do so. To these patients I denounce their act with fury, announcing that if they become a boy, I will hate them. As a man, I only love daughters. It is to be borne in mind that this does not complete the interpretation required for the girl who has snipped off her hair. I have to relate her act back to the mother in line with my understanding that if the patient is a boy, she will not be competing with her mother for her father, and then perhaps mother will love her.

In both these instances I take a parental role and with considerable feeling deny that I want either the boy to be a girl or the girl to be a boy and instead that what they are is what I want. If they try to be anything different, I'll hate them, not love them.

[*Direct Analysis (Selected Papers)*, John N. Rosen, M.D., Grune & Stratton, New York, 1953, p. 15.]

This quotation is so straightforward it does not need much interpretation. Dr. Rosen clearly sees that bisexual conflict is at the root of his patients' problems, and he encourages them to accept themselves in their correct biological roles.

107 He was told that there was no monster present, and reassurances were repeated. Thereupon, he burst into gales of laughter. 'She was a girl. She's a man now. The richest man in the world.'

The patient made the motor noise, and the physician shouted to him: 'You can't get away like that anymore. The plane doesn't work. It's broken.' He replied: 'I love torture. No, I don't. Where is Uncle Ned?' The physician said: 'Here I am.' 'You mean Ralph wants to fly a P-4. Let's go back. Quick. No. Ned, Ned. I'm not a woman. Where's Ned? He's gone.' The physician interrupted with: 'No, I'm here. I'm Uncle Ned.' 'Where's Oscar? Can I kill him?' As this question was directed to the examiner, it was assumed that he recognized the latter as a person with authority and power, apparently the beginning of evidence of a positive transference. He continued, 'I don't want Rachel [his baby sister] in me.' At this point he made the motor noise which now seemed to be preponderantly a means of escape. When the material was of a threatening nature, he would use the motor noise to escape it. Here, apparently, he was struggling with the fantasy of being pregnant, an identification with his mother. This might be construed as a defense against passive homosexuality stimulated by the physician's assurance of love. (Ibid., p. 33)

This young schizophrenic's bisexual conflict is very obvious. He fantasizes himself as being pregnant and then denies he is a woman. "I'm not a woman." His sexual confusion is further shown by his statement "She was a girl. She's a man now. The richest man in the world."

108 As if in direct response to this request from the patient's unconscious, the man began: 'Do you mean about that woman? It was around 1926. We were on strike. One of the men took me home. These people were friendly with the trainman, who was a fag. We went to a masquerade fairy ball. I was introduced to a woman and we had a box. We looked down at the fairies dancing. I didn't dance with them. After this experience, my sickness got very much worse. Wherever I went in the street, people looked at me and said: 'That is a woman.' No matter where I went, even in other cities, it was the same thing. I never went even to another fairy ball.' Once at a doctor's office, he had a rectal examination for hemorrhoids. The rubber finger cot broke, and he was seized with a pain that went from his rectum over his entire body. (Probably an orgasm.) At another time, while he was in 'some kind of a hospital,' he received an enema which resulted in the same kind of terrible

pain. After this, he found that he couldn't see things. He thought that his eyes were out of focus. Again, he went to a hospital and they found that his vision was normal. (Ibid., p. 59)

This schizophrenic man clearly has very strong repressed homosexual cravings, centering around his passive anal eroticism.

- 109 The patient's anger towards the physician mounted in subsequent visits. Each session was: 'Fuck yourself. Kiss my ass,' and so forth and so forth. He seemed constantly to refer to father taking mother from his bed. His fantasy-life was preoccupied with all kinds of thoughts of intercourse with his sister. During the next few days, he described himself as being hypnotized, and he was compelled to walk on his toes and shake from side to side. He was asked to demonstrate this walk for the physician. It was characteristic of theatrical demonstrations of a 'pansy.' He felt that crowds of people were following him, jeering at him. *'The interpretation of this may be painful to you, but what it means is that you want to be a woman and you want to attract a man.'* 'I used to walk for years with my eyes almost shut. When I opened them again, the light actually hurt my eyes. I did it so that I should not see men.' *'Did men tempt you?'* 'I don't know.' *'What about the voice that told you to take men's pricks in your mouth?'* 'That came from me. I don't hear that anymore.' *'If your eyes were shut you couldn't see yourself either.'* 'I was ashamed. Tell him you want to suck his cock.' *'Who?'* 'You. A funny thing happened to me in 1928. The hair fell off my chest and never came back.' The physician examined the patient to verify this psychosomatic compliance. Although his body had more than the usual amount of hair – well distributed – his chest was smooth. (Ibid., p. 62)

This patient reveals to us the etiology of the "voices," or auditory hallucinations, that plague schizophrenics, when he says, in answer to a question from Dr. Rosen about a particular voice which tells him to "take men's pricks" in his mouth, "That came from me. I don't hear that anymore." What the patient is admitting is he now realizes that the voice which told him to perform such an act is only a projection of his own wish to do exactly that. With this insight the patient is well on his way to recovery from his schizophrenia, for he has taken the first step in accepting reality – the reality of his own "perverse" homosexual cravings.

- 110 Another example is the paranoid schizophrenic, whom I invited in the latter stages of his treatment to assist me in understanding the peculiar behavior of a catatonic patient. What was puzzling to me was the fact that when the catatonic patient was seated he showed hardly any anxiety. On arising, however, he presented a picture of increasing panic. He seemed to

be searching for something. He gazed around the room, looked in his pockets, pulled out his handkerchief, put it back again – all to the tune of increasing distress. I had made many interpretations to the effect that he thought he was castrated and was looking for his penis that had been sacrificed – and so on. None of these proved effective.

It took my paranoid patient to add the ingredient that solved the riddle. He told me:

'He is not worried that he has a penis or not while he is sitting down because when he is sitting down, he is a girl and that is the way girls do it. [Meaning urination]. When he stands up, he is doing it like a boy, but he is not sure that he is a boy and what he is searching for is the answer to this question.'

I felt that if this understanding were valid, my problem was to convince the patient that he was a man, that is, that he had a penis. I tackled it directly at the very next visit. When the patient stood up, I told him to put his hand on his penis and assisted him in this maneuver. As soon as he felt his penis, he was immediately reassured, and the diminution in anxiety was at once apparent. He ceased searching and followed me out of the waiting room with an evident lack of concern. This symptom did not recur. (Ibid., p. 74)

The phrase "he is doing it like a boy, but he is not sure that he is a boy" sums up the psychological dilemma of all schizophrenic males. They act like males but they have such strong unconscious feminine identifications, usually with the mother, that their sense of masculinity is very precarious. Like the patient mentioned here, at the unconscious level they do not really know if they are male or female, homosexual or heterosexual.

- 111 Another patient, a woman in her early forties referred to herself as 'the Holy Trinity.' Although this patient was raised in a very religious community where all forms of sexuality were strictly forbidden to the 'good girls,' she exhibited herself to her brother and indulged in a good deal of homosexual play with a sister and niece. When she married, she was able to tolerate sexual relations with her husband only if she could imagine he was a negro. She gave birth to a daughter and was horrified to discover that she enjoyed handling the child's genitals. Her homosexual interest in her daughter provoked increasing anxiety and for many years she lived in fear that she would die of heart trouble or of some terrible disease. Doctors could find nothing wrong with her except an ulcer, which cleared up when she was put on a diet. She complained so much about her symptoms that her family finally took her to Mayo Clinic where her complaints were diagnosed as psychosomatic. Several months later she became psychotic.

When the ego can no longer properly defend itself, the unconscious homosexuality threatens to emerge. In the unconscious, homosexuality is the

equivalent of castration because both conditions preclude the continuance of the stream of life. When this homosexual attitude takes over, it constitutes the threat of imminent biological death. At this point, in the case of the patient just mentioned, her *imaginings* gained the force of reality. She became the Holy Trinity, incorporating her masculinity, her femininity, and her child. She dealt with the instinctual drives that seemed to threaten her life, in a well-known paranoid manner, by saying that the tempting devil was responsible for all within herself that she felt to be evil. As the Holy Trinity, she was safe from the devil. (Ibid., p. 109)

The denial and frustration of her strong homosexual nature has driven this woman insane, as is the case with all schizophrenic females.

- 112 The schizophrenic wish to be reborn is nothing new. Girls often try to be reborn into boys. One of my patients said, 'Somebody sewed up my hole. I think the doctor did it when I had my baby and my pee comes out through a tube attached to my belly button.' This phenomenon is by no means limited to women patients. Men seek to become reborn as women, and, although I have had no such specific evidence as this in a male patient, I always find a homosexual fixation with the father figure as the object and the father's penis as the breast. (Ibid., p. 110)

Again we see an example of the severe bisexual confusion and conflict that rages in the mind of a schizophrenic patient.

- 113 On the fifth day of therapy, I insisted for the first time that Joan stay in the treatment room with me. She stayed in the room but when I asked her to sit down on the couch, she gave no indication that she had heard me. She wandered about the room gaily examining my books and furniture. Then, spying a cigarette on the table, she picked it up. When I said, 'Drop the cigarette,' very firmly, she dropped it on the floor and made a dash for the door. I grabbed her, pulled her back in again, and forced her down on the couch. While I held her wrists, Joan squirmed, kicked, and wrestled violently. She kept up a continuous stream of productions which indicated she was fantasizing enormous sexual experiences. The struggle lasted about half an hour, and I made no interpretations until she had quieted down from sheer exhaustion. Very often at the end of this type of struggle the patient seems closer to reality.

P: See saw, Marjorie Daw. [Sings] Mother must get a new master.

D: *Have you got one now?*

P: Brother, you can say that again. Let him guess, he wants it. He threw it away, away, away. He threw it away, away, away. A minute, a moment. Girl,

he broke my bones. I gave it the candle. You put it out. But it's out. Out. Out. Out. Briefnotes. Ooh, brief. Can this be brief? [Hums]

D: *Lie still and don't move.* [Patient lies on stomach and bounces up and down, groaning in the pillow.] Stop it, Joan!

P: They don't know when the lights are out. I don't know when anything can possibly be worth such a bunch of crap.

D: *Stay right where you are.*

P: I don't know where I am. I am a little son out of the cunt. A.K. A.K. Break it again. In and out, in and out. That's what we don't see. We don't see it. Look at her arm [Gasps] Help, help, help, help, help. Pee. Oh, wait brother, I have to pee. If not, on the floor. That's all obvious. Well, look how obvious that object is. Object. Who has to scratch it? Her cunt. Pee on the floor. On the floor. No, there is a dark well that doesn't come back. It doesn't come back. Nice little secretary, please. [Appeals to secretary in wheedling tone]

D: *She is only here to take notes.*

P: You must imagine. Oh – you don't know what you can imagine in the dark, when you are so sick in the dark.

D: *Are you going to lie still now or does the fight go on?*

P: Yes, of course, if you will let me go. It wasn't worth it, was it?

D: *No, it's better to lie down.*

P: Oh, rest. [Sighs] Where is that son? Where is that son?

D: *Put your head on the pillow.*

P: My head on the pillow.

D: *Come on. No more fucking. Lie down. Put your head down here. Pull your skirt down.* (Ibid., p.110)

The age of the 'Seesaw, Marjorie Daw' contains a whole world of discovery which includes the experience of early masturbation and the search for a more specific anatomic knowledge of the genitals.

'Oh, throw it away, away, away,' could be a castration wish. 'I gave it the candle,' is a description of a well-known masturbatory experience. The birth concept of the Marjorie Daw child results in what the patient soon talks about: i.e. 'A bunch of crap,' which is herself being born. And then she states, 'I don't know where I am. I am a little son out of the cunt.' 'I am a little son' clearly indicates that *her wish has gained the force of reality*, and she now thinks of herself as a boy. (Ibid., p. 114)

Her psychotic productions became less irrelevant and now related mainly to her lack of a penis and her confusion regarding her sex. She still spent a great deal of time acting out birth fantasies. I interpreted her symbolic remarks and acts and constantly affirmed her femininity by calling attention to all her attractive feminine qualities, even insisting that her female genitals were far more useful and desirable than a male's. On the twelfth day of treatment, she giggled and said, 'Gee, I think I am a lady, sir. That feels

swell. Did we cut them deep in the groove?' I replied, *'Deep in the groove is your vagina. You have discovered that you are a woman.'*

The next day, when she was all dressed up, Joan asked me if I didn't think she looked nice. Since she was calling my attention to her feminine attractions, I felt it was important to make a direct analytic response which would emphasize the desirability of being a woman rather than a man. *'Imagine how sad it would be if you didn't have your beautiful vagina. Your vagina has great value. It produced your two children. That's something wonderful that could happen only inside of your wonderful body. How I wish I could make a baby inside of my body.'*

I could tell that Joan was impressed with my evaluation of her femininity, because from that moment on she ceased to give me the impression of clumsiness and heaviness. (Ibid., p. 115)

It is of clinical interest that the patient ceases to give "the impression of clumsiness and heaviness" as she begins to accept her femaleness.

- 114 P: Yes sir. So the eyes in the family is brown eyes. As I said I felt this uncertainty after the war, the more I felt the uncertainty, the more I told myself that it wasn't so. I kicked the uncertainty out. So we're in Boston and life remains pretty tough. It becomes more insecure all the time. So I meet a young lady, she has blue eyes, she has my mannerisms and my own expressions, at the same time, before or while I met her someone was plotting to me in my sleep.

R: Was that a dream?

P: Oh no, this was fact and she was saying the same things that were being said to me in my unconscious mind or some of the things anyway. (Ibid., p. 159)

P: Yes, that's true, that's quite true, that's different. I know that. I know I'm in a turmoil, my emotions are gone, I said my mind isn't my own. My emotions are all gone anyway. Thinking like a woman, talking like a woman. [To make a homosexual interpretation at this time would be a serious error.]

R: *You said this woman had your characteristics.*

P: Some of them yeah.

R: *Well that means you had some of her characteristics.* (Ibid., p. 161)

I hated my mother, but I felt sorry for her. So this time I thought I was subconsciously in love with the father and kept thinking about a father and the father's penis and something like that the way the Freudians put it. So subconsciously it was this love for the fatherly penis that when I met this blue-eyed vixen it enabled me to be completely by empathy, be myself in herself, her in me, she appeared sexual gratification, psychosexual gratification, by the father's penis, is that how you put it?

R: *Be damned if I know what you're talking about.*

P: You know damned well what I'm talking about.

R: *Sounds awfully crazy to me. But I don't know I suppose there are some men who are homosexuals, I don't think you are, are you?*

P: Not that I know of, I don't know, I don't think so could be, could be. (Ibid., p. 162)

P: I have been afraid of being psychically empty here. I have been afraid of emptying my mind psychically and someone would knock me on the head and give me amnesia and there wouldn't be anything left at all.

R: Oblivion? That won't happen. I know too much about your kind of case. You won't find oblivion, that's not the way out The only hope of your recovery is for you to gain a real understanding of this whole mess.

P: Help me get an understanding then.

R: I wish I were up here, I would.

P: Well, how do I get an understanding?

R: There are other doctors here, perfectly well qualified to help you.

P: How am I getting better just sitting in the ward walking back and forth, having everybody gesticulating, sticking a penis up my ass? (Ibid., p. 172)

Dr. Rosen is trying to dissuade this patient from accepting his powerful homosexual cravings, when in reality such acceptance is the patient's only hope of escape from his schizophrenia.

- 115 The patient was a young man who had excelled in athletics, particularly basketball prior to the outbreak of his psychosis. In his illness he manifested strong fear of outwardly direct aggression, feminine phantasies and serious doubt about his masculinity.

[*A Psychotherapy of Schizophrenia: Direct Analysis*, Albert E. Scheflen, M.D., Charles C. Thomas, Publishers, Springfield, Illinois, 1961, p. 97.]

When mothers, or other caretakers, discourage young males' natural aggressiveness, the feminine side of their psyches becomes overly stimulated, leading to future bisexual conflict with consequent emotional disturbance.

- 116 One patient evidenced panic when he became increasingly aware of his strong dependency upon Rosen and revealed homosexual phantasies of the relationship. The patient insisted that he be allowed to go to Florida. The trip was permitted and he drove there with little money and a host of delusions. He called almost daily, describing strong paranoid trends but felt reassured after talking with Rosen. He returned two weeks later much improved. (Ibid., p. 118)

The "paranoid trends" this patient was experiencing were the direct result of the repressed homosexuality which was just beginning to emerge into the patient's awareness through phantasies directed towards Dr. Rosen.

- 117 For several weeks this young male patient had had a delusion that his hands looked like those of a woman. (Ibid., p. 153)

Again we see the "bearded lady" syndrome in schizophrenia.

- 118 His predominant anxieties were his fear of losing himself and me, and his difficulty in differentiating between himself and me, between reality and phantasy, and also between inside and outside. He talked about his fear of losing and having lost his penis: 'Somebody has taken the fork away;' 'Silly woman.' He was preoccupied with being a woman, and he had a wish to be reborn a girl: ¹ 'Prince Ann.' By analyzing material like 'The Virgin Mary was killed,' or 'One half was eaten,' ² and 'Bib (penis) was killed,' we began to realize that he attributed his dangerous, murderous feelings against his mother, and against women in general, to his male half and his penis. We also understood that his fantasies of being a woman were greatly reinforced by his desire to get rid of his aggression. When he began to understand this method of dealing with his aggression, his wish to be a woman lessened and he became more aggressive.

[*Psychotic States (A Psychoanalytical Approach)*, Herbert A. Rosenfeld, International Universities Press, New York, 1966, p. 78.]

Here we see the connection between the denial of natural aggressiveness in males and the consequent stimulation of their femininity, which, when subsequently repressed, leads to emotional disturbance up to and including schizophrenia.

- 119 During the next session the patient talked about her mother as a murderess from Russia who had killed many people. She herself was also a murderer. She said she was very clever and I was stupid and empty-headed. She stressed again that her mother was a man. I said that she wanted to show me that she now was a man herself and had a penis. She responded very quickly 'Yes, I had one until I was twelve years old and then I had a haemorrhage. Harold shot me and pushed my teeth in.' She immediately asked me whether I was Harold. I said she believed that Harold had taken away her penis and made her ill and she felt now that I was Harold and had taken away her penis and her mind. I also interpreted that she was envious of me and my mind and that was the reason why she wanted to enter my

head and wanted to take away my penis. In this session she shouted at me several times that I was mad and prevented me from talking. (Ibid., p. 163)

When this patient "stressed again that her mother was a man," she was being psychologically very discerning, as the mothers of all schizophrenic women have strong masculine drives themselves, otherwise their daughters would not have become embroiled in severe bisexual conflict and sexual identity problems, which form the bedrock of schizophrenia.

120 During the next session the patient was at first manically excited and danced around the room. She declared she wanted to marry me, examined my hand, saw my ring, became furious and shouted that she hated me and my wife. Then she became manic again and very superior and said she was now a doctor of medicine and a man. In her manic excitement she had reversed the situation, in an omnipotent way; however, the manic state did not last long. She quickly became aware of her dependence on me, was overwhelmed by fury, and attempted to destroy the furniture in the room. At the same time she shouted that she wanted to break up marriages. (Ibid., p. 164)

..... During the next day she at first did not want to look at me. She said, 'I don't love you, I myself am married and I love somebody else, I am Hitler and hate the Jews.' In one moment she said she wanted to break in my face; afterwards she tried to tear her own dress. Later on she said, 'Kill me and rape me; I do not want to live any more.'

..... During the next few months many fantasies and situations were repeated in the transference. Sometimes she complained that I visited her during the night. These nightly hallucinations often had a sadistic and persecuting character. She sometimes expressed delusions of being split into a masculine and feminine self. She called her masculine part after the musical play 'Annie Get Your Gun.' Her omnipotent manic impulses and fantasies were often related to this masculine self as an expression of her independence and denial of needs. When she was in the feminine role she often said she was full of blood and spiders and attacked her abdomen in order to press all the bad things out. Sometimes she tried to cut off her breasts or to damage them. She said they were full of blood and I should suck the blood out of them. The bad things which she experienced inside herself were, among others, a stolen penis, blood, children and the breasts of her mother, which she felt she had stolen and spoilt in her fantasies. This made it impossible for her to identify with her good mother and to accept her own femininity. As I explained before, the patient was unable in the chronic mute state of the illness to bear a strong sexual transference to me and acted it out. In the acute state it became apparent why her sexual impulses and fantasies were

so unbearable: they were accompanied by overwhelmingly strong murderous sadistic fantasies. (Ibid., p. 165)

This patient is obviously suffering from severe bisexual conflict, not knowing from one minute to the next whether she is male or female.

- 121 When the patient ate, she thought that her figure altered and increased in size and that her breasts became larger. She then wanted to destroy her body and tear off her breasts. The alcohol addiction seemed to follow these anxieties and impulses. The author believes that in this case there was a psychotic paranoid hatred of women, which was related to the patient's violent hatred of her own body and the rejection of her femininity. She thinks that the driving force behind the urge was the annihilation of femininity or the need to ward off repressed homosexual impulses. (Ibid., p. 233)

This patient's "psychotic paranoid hatred of women" was a projective defense against her repressed homosexual cravings directed towards them. Her hatred of her femininity resulted from her unconscious wishes to be a man.

- 122 Another patient dreamed of being 'grafted on to another person.' The 40-year-old male patient said: 'Why should I be on bad terms with my sister? After all I am my sister,' and then started in some surprise at what he had heard himself say. A young married woman struggling to master a blind compulsive longing for a male relative she played with as a child, said: 'I've always felt he's me and I'm him. I felt a terrible need to fuss around him and do everything for him. I want him to be touching me all the time. I feel there is no difference between him and me.'

[*Schizoid Phenomena, Object-Relations, and the Self*, Harry Guntrip, International Universities Press, Inc., New York, 1969, p. 40.]

These are more examples of the sexual confusion which is always to be found in schizophrenia.

- 123 In the case Winnicott examines he says: 'There was a dissociation [of the opposite sexual element] that was on the point of breaking down. The dissociation defence was giving way to an acceptance of bisexuality as a quality of the unit or total self I was dealing with what could be called *a pure female element* [i.e. in a male].'

He adds: 'In our theory it is necessary to allow for both a male and a female element in boys and men and girls and women. These elements may

be split off to a high degree I wish to compare and contrast the unalloyed male and female elements in the contexts of object-relating.' (Ibid., p. 252)

Every male has "a pure feminine element" in him, just as every female has a pure male element in her. When these opposite-sexed elements become more powerful than they naturally should be, due to noxious societal (parental) influences, the affected person either becomes homosexual, or, if these feelings are repressed (dissociated), emotionally disturbed (schizophrenic).

- 124 Thus a female patient, a spinster in her early fifties, when anxiously depressed, or when she felt she was being 'made into nothing' at work by coercion or undervaluation, would fly into violent rages to master her fears, and scream out: 'I'm not a woman, I'm a man, a man. They cut off my penis and left me with a filthy hole.' It emerged that this 'hole' symbolized her pathological version of the female element, a sense not only of her weakness but of her sense of 'non-being,' of there being nothing there, an emptiness at the heart of her. (Ibid., p. 256)

Each neurotic or psychotic woman feels somewhere deep in her unconscious that "they" have cut off her penis and left her with "a filthy hole." In this particular patient, it is her lack of a penis and her possession of an abhorred vagina which form the core of her feeling that there is "an emptiness at the heart of her."

- 125 Concurrently, he devalued Drs. Clark and Gibson and tried to avoid them. He would say, 'Go away. I'm too busy writing to Lt. Grant to see you.' He accused the doctors of wanting to kill him, of having sexual interests in him and in each other, and of being women who pretended to be men. He complained that Dr. Gibson was dominated by the charge nurse, and said, 'She's more of a man than you are.'

[*Schizophrenia and the Need-Fear Dilemma*, Donald L. Burnham, Arthur I. Gladstone, Robert W. Gibson, International Universities Press, Inc., New York, 1969, p. 127.]

In accusing his doctors of having "sexual interests" in him, this patient is making the paranoid projection onto the doctors of his own homosexual interests in them. And in saying that the charge nurse was "more of a man than" the doctor, the patient is intuitively recognizing and commenting on the nurse's strong masculine component.

126 He was similarly jealous of Dr. Clark's other patients, particularly an older man who had been the doctor's patient longer than himself. He accused this man and Dr. Clark of having a sexual relationship.

Another bout of jealousy was set off when Dr. Gibson became the psychotherapist of Frank Sacco, another Third Floor patient, whose severe autism and limited verbal communicative capacity called for therapy tactics which included play and physical contact. Glen expressed his jealousy of Frank to one of the aides: 'Do you like Frank better than me?' To another he said, 'I don't bother you by asking you to go for a walk with me. Mrs. (sic) Sacco has already bothered you enough by his hollering.' (Ibid., p. 144)

Again we see the paranoid projection of the patient's own repressed homosexual cravings onto the doctor and another patient. He then calls another male patient "Mrs.," a title which could very well apply to his own unconscious image of himself.

127 His bitter complaints about overprotection were counterbalanced by conscious wishes for guidance and regulation by others, as in his stating, 'I feel more my real self when someone gives me clear, strict orders.'

Dan's belief that others literally determined who he was far exceeded normal need for identity confirmation. He said, 'I have a true self and a phony self, and others determine which one I am at any particular time.' This included whether he was man or boy, male or female, and strong or weak, as if these identity elements were fed into him from the outside. He said that rough or insulting responses made him feel more real and manly because they demonstrated that he had no need or wish to be tenderly handled or to return to the sheltered existence of a little boy. (Ibid., p. 182)

Dan was further troubled by his father's inconsistencies, such as dressing impeccably in public but sloppily at home, and proclaiming the ideals of strength and self-determination while deferring to his mother-in-law as the head of the family. Adding to Dan's confusion about masculine and feminine roles was his observation that his father indulged and protected his mother in a manner that Dan envied and desired for himself. (Ibid., p. 188)

Dan's confusion about his sexual identity is glaringly obvious. The fact his father defers to his mother-in-law as head of the family demonstrates the father's own lack of confidence in his masculinity, a trait invariably to be found in the fathers of schizophrenic children of either sex. For children to grow up to have confidence in their biological sexual roles, they need to identify with parents who are comfortable and happy in their own sexuality. The parents of schizophrenic children invariably show evidence of insecurity and dissatisfaction in this vital area.

- 128 He continued manifold expressions of need toward Dr. Hein. For a time these included undisguised sexual overtures and attempts to embrace the doctor, who, after trying gentle dissuasion, finally quite brusquely repulsed these advances. With a hurt, hangdog look, Alberto responded, 'You needn't be so nasty about it.' Thereafter his sexual overtures were rare, and usually he would stop himself, often by saying, 'I guess I smell bad; I need a bath.' (Ibid., p. 208)

Alberto's powerful homosexual cravings have begun to surface in his transference relationship with Dr. Hein. Once he is consciously able to acknowledge these "perverse" feelings, he will no longer be "schizophrenic," since basically schizophrenia is the negation of homosexuality.

- 129 At home he repeatedly asked his father to pray with him. Harvey asked his father whether he (Harvey) had had any kind of accident or illness as a child which might have caused the confused feelings he was experiencing. He also said or did something which the father interpreted as a homosexual advance, and which shocked him violently.

The following day Harvey was admitted to a sanitarium in his hometown. During an evaluation interview held a week or so earlier with Dr. Wallis, a psychiatrist at the sanitarium, Harvey had described an organized ring of homosexuals who were trying to influence him. He believed that the ring included social acquaintances and the bartender at his club, and used an elaborate system of hand signals to communicate. When Dr. Wallis had told Harvey that he needed psychiatric hospitalization, Harvey had become angry and stalked out of the office. (Ibid., p. 223)

Harvey's paranoia is fueled by his repressed homosexual feelings.

- 130 Sarah had become emotionally upset at examination time and had experienced some delusional ideas, such as being the counterpart of Jesus Christ and receiving undeserved help from others. She never told her parents about this experience. (Ibid., p. 242)

Sarah's delusion that she is the "counterpart of Jesus Christ" means she has now identified herself as a Christ-like man, thus fulfilling her unconscious wishes to be male.

- 131 During his period of identity diffusion, Pete expressed grave uncertainty regarding his sexual identity. He feared that he was being changed into a woman. In rapid sequence during the same day he made a clumsy effort to rape a woman activities worker to whom he had become quite attached and whom he occasionally had addressed as 'Mother,' and a frightened venture

into homosexual play with Tom. He also occasionally brushed against his therapist in a vaguely sexually suggestive manner. His uncertainty about sexual identity undoubtedly was associated with conflicts of activity versus passivity, and dominance versus submission. Many of his attacks on others seemed prompted by a desperate urge to break out from the mire of passivity and to assert manliness. (Ibid., p. 348)

Pete is another obvious victim of the "bearded lady" disease.

- 132 A few weeks after his return to duty, John began to act peculiarly. He stared fixedly at the post nurses and was convinced of their sexual interest in him. At the same time he startled his commanding officer by the question, 'Are you a woman? Are you what you think you are?' Hospitalization followed shortly with a diagnosis of paranoid schizophrenia. Hallucinated voices accused him of weakness, homosexuality, and failure. He attempted to hang himself. His uncertainty regarding the masculine-feminine component of his identity was strikingly indicated by his hearing voices which classified his gender after each of his actions. Because his every movement was followed by the hallucinated comment, 'That's a man' or 'That's a woman,' he felt that his slightest gesture might alter the judgment of his sexual identity. (Ibid., p. 360)

..... A further gross contradiction of John's assertion of a strong masculine identity was evidenced in his periodic open statements that he wished to be transformed into a woman. He said that women have a better life than men and occupy a position of dominance over everything. Somewhat incoherently he described having attempted between hospitalizations at the Lodge to transform himself by consuming huge quantities of cream and other soft, fattening, and to John, feminizing foods. He had also purchased a large supply of soft pencils with which to 'scratch the muscle fibers to make them female.' The wish to change to a woman was mixed in varying proportions with a fear of such a change. It might be noted parenthetically that in the subsequent course of John's illness the wish gradually predominated over the fear. He seemed progressively to abandon his struggle to achieve a masculine identity patterned after his father and instead to helplessly accept identification with his sick mother. Increasingly his behavior resembles that of his mother in her illness 17 years before, especially in the features of helpless passivity and retreat to bed. (Ibid., p. 363)

John is another obvious victim of the "bearded lady" disease.

- 133 From the beginning of the illness, patients may seem suspicious and bound to misinterpret things and events in a way derogatory to themselves.

The underlying feeling about oneself is immediately lost and transformed into a symptomatology where projection occurs (that is, attributing to others a negative feeling about the patient). For instance, a patient may consider himself clumsy and ridiculously inadequate. He develops the impression that people are laughing at him. The impression soon becomes certainty. He is sure they think he is no good and inadequate. But to be no good and inadequate means to be homosexual. That is why they refer to him as 'she.' The patient, for instance, heard coworkers saying, 'She is not doing her work as she should.' They used the word she because they think the patient is not a man.

[*Interpretation of Schizophrenia*, Silvano Arieti, M.D., Basic Books, Inc., New York, 2nd ed., 1974, p. 35.]

This patient is another obvious victim of the "bearded lady" disease.

- 134 The delusion of being Moses occurs in both male and female Jewish patients. (Ibid., p. 36)

For a female to believe she is Moses is for her to believe she is a man, which unconsciously is what she would like to be in reality.

- 135 As many authors have described, quite often the preschizophrenic child has also some indecision as to what his sex is going to be In children who tend to become schizophrenic in adult life, the uncertainty about sexuality is of a different nature. It concerns the sex and gender identity. Some of these children do not know what their sex is going to be. Although they know that they are boys or girls, they are not sure that they will maintain their sex throughout their lives. Boys may lose a penis. Girls may grow one. Although even normal children or children who later develop less serious psychiatric conditions occasionally have these thoughts, in the preschizophrenic they assume the form of serious and disturbing doubt. In many cases the doubts are related to the fact that children somehow connect a sense of hostility coming from others with their belonging to a given sex. If they were girls instead of boys, or boys instead of girls, they think their parents would be more pleased with them. If the most disturbing parent is of the opposite sex, the child would like to be of the same sex as this parent, so that he could resist him or her better. (Ibid., p. 92)

More proof of the fact that schizophrenia results from confused gender identity resulting in severe bisexual conflict.

- 136 The child will have difficulties in identifying with the significant adults. Nevertheless he will be able to build up some kind of less undesirable self-image, including identification with one sex rather than the other. Sexual confusion or homosexual tendencies are repressed, and the child's identification with his own sex is achieved. However, this patched-up self-image and these identifications are not deeply rooted in the core of his being. They are more superficial reflections of how he feels people deal with him, rather than a well-integrated vision of the self. (Ibid., p. 101)

In today's society it is the norm rather than the exception for a person to be repressing some sexual confusion with attendant homosexual tendencies. This person is labelled "neurotic." It is only when the repressed sexual confusion is of a more severe nature that the person comes to be labelled "schizophrenic." A healthy, mature individual would be one who has a "well-integrated vision" of the self, that is, of his correct biological sexual identity and that this sexual identity is "deeply rooted in the core of his being" and is not dependent on "superficial reflections of how he feels people deal with him."

- 137 The child who develops a stormy personality has a greater difficulty in preserving a sense of self than does the schizoid person. Like the child who develops a schizoid personality, he could not properly identify with either of his parents, and his sex and gender identity were in many cases not well defined. (Ibid., p. 107)

Here we see that both so-called "stormy" and "schizoid" personalities are linked to bisexual conflict and confusion. In fact, all emotional disturbance is linked to this same pathogen.

- 138 We have already mentioned that one of the most common sexual difficulties consists of the inability on the part of the future schizophrenic to establish a definite and stable sexual identity. Although the occurrence of this difficulty cannot be evaluated statistically with accuracy, I would roughly estimate that it is one of the most common, if not the most common.

In the second period of development, as described in chapter 6, the young individual succeeded in hiding the sexual uncertainty transmitted from the first period and reached some kind of sexual identity; but, as we have already mentioned, this identity was not deeply grounded and was later easily shaken by the events of life. The unfavorable dealings with the world reinforce in the patient the feeling that he or she is not really a man or a woman. He sees himself in an ambiguous position.*

*After the onset of the psychosis, this lack of definite sexual identity becomes manifest in the overt schizophrenic symptomatology. The different

gender identity that the patient may assume and his drawings of human figures with characteristics of both sexes are expressions of this psychosexual conflict. (Ibid., p. 117)

The author of this quotation should have said that "the inability on the part of the future schizophrenic to establish a definite and stable sexual identity" is not just "one of the most common difficulties" of the future schizophrenic, but in fact is the invariable cause of schizophrenia.

- 139 Things are often seen as a composite of A and B. For instance, in schizophrenic drawings one often sees a human figure who is half man and half woman. The person represented in the drawing may be conceived by the schizophrenic as having a characteristic of the opposite sex. Also the emotional difficulty the schizophrenic has in identifying himself with one sex may be revealed formally by his non-adherence to the third law of thought. (Ibid., p. 238)

Again, the "bearded lady" syndrome in schizophrenia is firmly emphasized. However, the author's reference to the "third law of thought" is unclear to the compiler of these quotations.

- 140 In many cases the self-mutilating act has a more specific symbolic meaning. Castrations play a prominent role (Hemphill, 1951). By cutting, or burning, or injuring in any way the arms, legs, fingers, toes, penis, and testicles, often male patients want to castrate themselves in order to punish themselves or because 'they prefer to belong to the other sex.' (Ibid., p. 308)

The fact a schizophrenic patient would actually castrate himself demonstrates the depth of his unconscious hatred for and dissatisfaction with his masculine sexual identity.

- 141 It is common clinical experience to treat schizophrenic patients who have distorted ideas about their own bodies. The face is the most common cause of complaint and preoccupation. A 23-year-old girl described her experience as follows: 'I look at myself in the mirror, and it is not really me that I see. I don't have any definite image of myself, but many different ones, all of them horrible to me. I look like a man.' She demanded that plastic surgery be done on her. (Ibid., p. 328)

This patient unconsciously feels like a man and perceives herself as such when she looks in the mirror.

- 142 Some authors (for instance, Meth, 1974) have reported among Chinese and Indonesians a phobic condition called Koro. The patient becomes fearful that his penis will disappear into his abdomen and he will die. I have seen in schizophrenics a related delusion (that the penis or testicles have already entered into the abdomen), at times because of some medical treatment allegedly received from unscrupulous doctors. The patient is not afraid to die but to lose his masculinity. Generally the patient with this or similar delusions is afraid of being homosexual, or of being considered homosexual, of having lost his potency. (Ibid., p. 331)

This "phobic" condition called "Koro" is but another name for the so-called "homosexual panic" that many schizophrenics, of both sexes, experience during the course of their illness. In Freud's famous Schreber case, Daniel Paul Schreber experienced similar delusions that his penis was disappearing into his abdomen and that he was becoming a woman, which, of course, was his fondest unconscious wish and the source of his mental illness, as it is also in all victims of "Koro."

- 143 Lucille portrayed also a desire to escape into a fairytale world different from her reality. In Figure 16, castle and ships, friendly waves, sirens, and moons are put together to signify a world without anxiety, a place where we too, like the girl on the ship, would like to land. But the patient did not land there. Figure 17, made at the beginning of the illness, portrays already the patient's conflict. Woman is the protagonist. The theatrical setting discloses the drama of woman, as lived by the patient. Woman appears in various poses that reveal grace and beauty in the majesty of the stage of life. But let us look at the two couples in the center of the picture. Strangely, each couple does not consist of a woman and a man, but of two women: one more energetic, not fully dressed, and another one typically feminine in a beautiful evening gown.

The illness progresses, as shown by Figure 18. Here athletic women have incongruously masculine physical characteristics. Now the desire to be a man can no longer be repressed by the patient, who has tried to fight her own homosexuality. At this point Lucille ceases to be an artist and becomes a schizophrenic patient. (Ibid., p. 359)

The formula for schizophrenia is this: "Now the desire to be a man (woman) can no longer be repressed by the patient, who has tried to fight his (her) own homosexuality. At this point [name] ceases to be a [occupation] and becomes a schizophrenic patient."

- 144 To some patients who injure themselves to substitute a physical pain for an emotional one, we may say, 'You want to hurt yourself to remove you're

anguish. If we talk about it, we share the pain; the pain will decrease.' This explanation has to be given with some cautiousness because self-injury is not always an attempted concretization of mental pain or a way to make the pain 'more real.' At other times it is exclusively or predominantly an expression of need for punishment or a way to achieve change in gender or to inflict bodily disfigurements that have a symbolic meaning. (Ibid., p. 579)

The extreme self-injury is suicide, which has been called, with good reason, the most serious syndrome of schizophrenia. It could be said that suicide is the ultimate castration, and is only performed by those who hate their genitals and wish to be of the opposite sex, even though this wish has been repressed and is unconscious.

- 145 While she was being taken by car to the hospital, she knew that she was going to be committed but felt that her mother, not she, was insane. As John drove, she saw him as a mad monster, a hollow shell of a man whose voice reverberated eerily in his empty skull, a mindless automaton. The first few days that she was in the hospital she felt she had died; as a matter of fact, one day she heard 'the ruffled drums of a large military funeral in her honor.' Lifting her hand, she waved to her admirers.

One night, while she was locked in her cell, she stood at the window with her arms raised to make herself a target, shaped like a cross. She began to think of herself as a Christ, sacrificing herself for others, particularly for her mother and John. (Ibid., p. 625)

While, from the window of her cell, she was looking at the bushes that surrounded the hospital, she believed that some soldiers were hiding behind the bushes, ready to free her because she was their leader. (Ibid., p. 628)

This patient's desire to be a man is shown by her identification with Christ and by her identification as a leader of troops.

- 146 The patient appeared apathetic, withdrawn, and could not even express his delusions. Occasionally, however, he would make remarks that were very revealing. He could not look people in the eyes because they would find out things of which he was ashamed. He felt he could not get along with people in the hospital; they would laugh at him or make unpleasant remarks about him. They would refer to him as a 'she,' not 'he.' At times they were saying what he was thinking. (Ibid., p. 638)

This patient's deep-seated sexual confusion is apparent from his concern that people would refer to him as a "she" rather than a "he."

- 147 One procedure employed in exploring this area involves the matching of abstract figures with personal names. If elongated and pointed figures are matched with male names and rounded or containing figures with female names, sexual symbolism is said to be demonstrated. In studies by Starer (120) and Jones (121), there were associations of figures and names as predicted. Normals assessed the figures more 'accurately' than the patients, most of whom were schizophrenics. This could be interpreted as evidence of inadequate social learning, or a deficit in abstract thinking could be emphasized as the basis of the performance. Starer makes the comment that greater clinical severity of psychosis is correlated with less success in this symbolism test.

["Some Psychological Studies of Schizophrenics," C. L. Winder (in *The Etiology of Schizophrenia*, edited by Don D. Jackson, M.D., Basic Books, Inc., New York, 1960, p. 217).]

The reason the schizophrenics did not assess the male and female symbolic figures more accurately is because they are so deeply confused about their own sexual identities.

- 148 In each family at least one parent suffered from serious and crippling psycho-pathology, and in many both were markedly disturbed. Although none of these parents had ever been in a mental hospital, at least 10 of the 16 families contained a parent who was an ambulatory schizophrenic or clearly paranoid, and our diagnostic cut-off point was arbitrary and conservative. Still others were chronic alcoholics, severe obsessives, or so extremely passive-dependent that they were virtually children of their spouses rather than another parent. Many parents constantly required support for their tottering narcissism that could not be gained from the spouse, and they chronically distorted situations to maintain their self-image and the single, narrow way of life that constituted their adjustment. Insecurity and confusion concerning sexual identity, often with fairly obvious homosexual trends, were common, and many of these parents had difficulty in controlling their incestuous impulses, both heterosexual and homosexual.

["Schizophrenia, Human Integration, and the Role of the Family," Theodore Lidz and Stephen Fleck, (in *The Etiology of Schizophrenia*, edited by Don D. Jackson, M.D., Ibid., p. 333).]

This is probably the most accurate description of the schizophrenogenic parental constellation that has ever been produced by any investigators. As Lidz and Fleck so clearly show, the parents of schizophrenics have serious disturbances of their own with regard to their sexual identities, which

insecurity is markedly magnified in their offspring, leading to the development of schizophrenic symptomatology.

- 149 The family member who becomes the patient may exhibit more distorted communication, and, in his behavior, more irrationality than do his siblings or parents. But it is the parents who chronically distorted meanings and communications to defend a precarious equilibrium, either within one of them, or within the marriage, or within the family, or in all three spheres, providing, in a sense, training in irrationality.

Confusion of sexual identity is common among the patients, noted particularly in homosexual trends and fears and in delusions of impending change of sex. The parents also suffer from faulty sexual identity, often with apparent latent homosexual tendencies and with some degree of reversal of sex-linked social and parental roles. The parent of the same sex as the patient rarely provided an adequate model for identification; and, even if he could have done so, the worth of this parent as man or woman, husband or wife, father or mother often was seriously undercut by the spouse. Patients' needs to seek to fill the emotional needs of a parent in crossed sexual or asexual ways compounded the difficulties. (Ibid., Lidz and Fleck, p. 340)

Lidz and Fleck again emphasize the role the parents' own sexual confusion plays in creating an even more severe state of sexual identity confusion in their children who become schizophrenic.

- 150 Observation 6. Age 28, eighth grade, public school education, and was considered to be a quiet, peaceable person of good habits making a satisfactory adjustment in the community until her present age. She suddenly became active, loud, boisterous, sang and talked, misidentified strangers as relatives and friends, and made extravagant claims. At the hospital she promised the doctors and nurses large sums of money, showed flight of ideas with distractibility, and was profane and obscene. At times she was depressed and had visual hallucinations of persons being in the room, and thought that the women patients on the ward were men in disguise.

[*Research in Dementia Praecox*, Nolan D. C. Lewis, M.D., Northern Masonic Jurisdiction of the Scottish Rite, 1936, p. 217.]

Here we see yet another example of severe sexual confusion in a schizophrenic patient, who thought that women patients on her ward were men in disguise. This patient had been behaving in a normal female manner when suddenly her personality changed and she became "active, loud, boisterous," etc. In other words, she started acting in a very "unfeminine" manner. The cause of this change was a strong masculine identification, which previously

had been repressed but which had now broken through this repression and was asserting itself by causing her to act in a masculine, aggressive fashion.

- 151 *Observation 1.* Age 71 years, no formal education, was married several times. Was said to have been 'queer' for a number of years, and for past 10 or 12 years had had periodic spells of praying and singing excessively. In her 60's she was hospitalized for two months, and discharged as improved from paranoid condition. During this period she was hallucinated as to voices and also thought gas had been pumped into her house for purposes of persecution. At the time of her last admission, elation and grandiosity were predominating with pressure of speech, utilizing an extensive but incorrect vocabulary. She had persecutory delusions, thinking her sister had attempted to murder her, and that someone was trying to poison her with paris green. She was keen minded, emotionally active, and for a period of time went about with a powder can tied in her pocket in the position of a penis, which she tried to use on other patients. Later she patted her own abdomen and stated 'there is no little baby in there. There is no p--- – there. There was a little p--- – there once, but my brother cut it off, and didn't take proper care of it, so it grew inwardly and that is what is in there now.' (Ibid., p. 222)

This patient's wish to be a man is glaringly obvious. She is using her powder-can "penis" as a replacement for the penis she believes she once had but which was cut off by her brother and is now inside her stomach. Her homosexuality is also very apparent, in that she tries to use her newfound penis on other female patients.

- 152 Patient was rather poorly adjusted in her early years, was said to be extroverted in her activities. She made her own living from an early age but changed jobs frequently, usually getting into difficulty with her employers and later becoming heavily addicted to alcohol. Her first actual psychosis occurred at the age of 50 and she had four hospitalizations in rather rapid succession with what were called manic attacks of comparatively short duration and always discharged as recovered with the exception of the last or present admission at the age of 65. On this admission the patient was very threatening and destructive, showing irritability and resistiveness with noisy shouting and scolding. She attempted to bite the nurses and other patients at times. The content of her speech was very religious and she heard voices of the dead. She later took up some work and became comparatively quiet although she could still hear voices at times. She thought she could talk with living people who were located at a great distance. Once she produced a coat hanger, one end of which was wrapped with a bandage until it was phallus shaped. The end was tipped with blood. This she declared came out of her

own body. She said she was going to thrust it into the abdomen of the female physician in charge. (Ibid., p. 241)

This patient's powerful homosexual strivings and desires to be a man, hitherto repressed, are represented by the artificial penis she has constructed from a coat hanger and which she now wishes to thrust into the "abdomen" of her female physician, "abdomen" obviously being the equivalent of "vagina."

- 153 At the age of 28 after a series of quarrels with her husband she attempted suicide by cutting her throat. At the time she was admitted to the hospital she was excited, sang and talked under pressure, and was generally difficult to manage. She was partly out of touch with things, spoke meaningless phrases, was manneristic and irritable and had hallucinations principally of devils and bogies. She remarked, 'Someone has tried to gas me – put croton oil in my cabbage and rose water in my tea.' Her trouble began when 'bull-dike' (neologism) 'smashed a devil into me in a lunch room. Ever since then bull-dikes have been bothering me. They would first love me up and then when I did not love them they would bite me inside. I felt shocks like needles in my arms.' Patient was boisterous, vulgar, obscene and abusive most of the time. She expressed a flash of insight when she remarked 'I am crazier than the others in the hospital and want to teach them more about crazy things.' She would urinate on the floor and make designs out of the puddle. She also made homosexual assaults on the other patients and nurses as she was erotic and sadistic most of the time and claimed she could recognize passive homosexuality at a glance and thus knew whom to assault. (Ibid., p. 244)

This woman's homosexuality is very apparent, even though she is still repressing these feelings, attributing them to others, i.e. the "bulldikes" who keep sexually assaulting her. If she were able to accept her own homosexual feelings on a conscious level, she would no longer be "schizophrenic."

- 154 She was hospitalized one year later during an attack of septic arthritis, duration four months. She had active auditory hallucinations, called the doctors missionaries, stating that they were Catholics and at the same time robbing friends and acquaintances. At times she was noisy, talkative, sang, cried, broke furniture and tried to march about like a soldier. This reaction changed into a quiet, more depressive mood with thoughts of world destruction. (Ibid., p. 259)

The patient's wish to be a man is shown by her activity of marching about "like a soldier."

- 155 It was the case of a thirty-eight year old woman who manifested the following symptoms: She imagined that her environment had changed, she was no longer respected, she was annoyed, she was watched, and her thoughts were known. Later she thought that she was watched in the evening while undressing. She also experienced sensations in her abdomen which she believed were occasioned by an unseemly thought on the part of the servant girl. Visions then appeared in which she saw female and male genitals. Whenever she was with women alone she had hallucinations of female genitals, and at the same time imagined that the others saw her own genitals.

[*The Psychology of Dementia Praecox*, C. G. Jung, M.D., Nervous and Mental Disease Publishing Company, New York and Washington, D.C., 1936, p. 26.]

The bisexual conflict in this patient of Jung's is very clear. She has strong, repressed homosexual feelings directed towards the servant girl which are manifested as "sensations in her abdomen." Her homosexuality is also demonstrated by the fact that when she is alone with other women she hallucinates female genitalia. These unconscious homosexual desires form the etiological bedrock of her paranoid schizophrenia.

- 156 Before the present attack she fell in love with a composer from whom she took singing lessons. Her love soon reached a passionate height accompanied by periods of insane excitement. She was then brought to the Burgholzli Hospital. At first she looked upon her confinement and her new experiences in the hospital as a descent into the underworld. She got this idea from her teacher's last composition which was 'Charon.' Then after this purifying passage through the underworld she interpreted everything happening about her in the sense of vicissitudes and struggles which she had to undergo in order to become united with her lover. Patient then thought another patient her lover and for a couple of nights went into her bed. She then thought herself pregnant, felt and heard twins in her womb, a girl resembling herself and a boy resembling the imaginary father. Later she thought that she gave birth to a child and had hallucinations of having a child in bed. With this the psychosis came to a close. (Ibid., p. 74)

When the patient thought another patient was her lover and went into this other patient's bed on several different nights, she was expressing her homosexual love for this other patient.

- 157 The explanation of her stereotype 'I am Socrates' or 'I am Socratic' lies in the fact that she was the 'best seamstress' 'who never cut a thread' and 'never had piece of cloth on the floor.' She is an 'artist,' a 'professor,' in her

line. She is tortured, she is not recognized as world proprietress, etc., she is considered sick which is a 'slander.' She is 'wise' and 'modest.' She has performed the 'highest.' All these analogies to the life and end of Socrates. She therefore wishes to say 'I am and suffer like Socrates.' With a certain poetic license, characteristic in a moment of strong affect, she says directly 'I am Socrates.' The pathological part of this lies in the fact that her identification with Socrates is such that she cannot free herself from it. She takes her identification somehow as self-evident, and she assumes so much reality for the metonymy that she expects everybody else to understand it. (Ibid., p. 104)

..... By this the patient has reference to the pass key carried by the physicians. With the stereotype 'I am the main key' she solves the complex of her confinement. Here it can very well be seen how obscure her ideas as well as her expressions are; now she is the main key, now she only affirms it; likewise she is not the house, and now it belongs to her. This key, which opens everything and frees her, gives her also the occasion for the analogy with the key to heaven, which opens for her the entrance to bliss. (Ibid., p. 109)

A remarkable figure in this analysis is the 'Roman Mr. St., the most potent deity in heaven.' We have seen above that the patient bestows upon herself the title, 'God,' we have therefore in this connection a firm association with the idea of deity. Here we get another link, the name of the highest deity is 'St.' as is also the name of the patient. The adjective 'Roman' probably has to thank for its origin the vague analogy to 'Pope.' The deity of the Pope is of masculine gender and differentiates itself from the patient as 'God.' (Ibid., p. 125)

..... ⁴ *Maria Theresa* – I belong to the synagogue in Lowen Street since 1886, I am a Jewess since 1886 – world proprietress – I am therefore three empresses – I am also Maria Theresa as von Planta – that is conclusion – in my dream I was at a table with omelets and dried plums – then there was a dam with speaking trumpets in it – then there were four horses with mustaches over their tails – they stood near the speaking trumpets – the third Emperor has already legalized this – I am Emperor Francis from the city of Vienna – in spite of that I am a woman – my Liesel rises early and yodels in the morning – it is also there – every horse stood near a speaking trumpet – (Patient suddenly goes through the gestures of embracing someone and on being questioned she states that she once dreamed that a man took her in his arms.)

..... By 'Maria Theresa' patient again understands a particular quality of her greatness. This part of the analysis therefore interests us no longer. We have here a peculiar formation which ends with 'I am Emperor Francis.' Emperor

Francis was the husband of Maria Theresa. The patient is Maria Theresa and at the same time Emperor Francis, 'in spite of her being a woman.' She fuses therefore the relations of both persons into her own, which in her hazy way of talking probably signifies nothing more than that both persons stand in association to each other and that this has some resemblance to her. (Ibid., p. 129)

This schizophrenic patient identifies herself both as a woman – "best seamstress" – and as a man – "I am Socrates." In fact, her masculine identification seems much stronger than her feminine one. She is also an "artist," a "professor," "God," the "Pope" and the "Emperor Francis." When she says she is the "main key," she is referring to the pass key carried by physicians, which also indicates an identification with them. Symbolically, this key could also stand for the penis she wishes she possessed and which "opens for her the entrance to bliss," a possible allusion to having sexual intercourse with another woman.

When she says "I am Emperor Francis from the city of Vienna – in spite of that I am a woman – my Liesel rises early in the morning – it is also there" – etc., she is showing immense confusion in her sexual identity. First she is a man, then she is a woman, then her "Liesel rises early in the morning" – which is a direct, jocular reference to the well-known fact that men often experience early morning penile erections.

When Dr. Jung says this patient's tendency to fuse both male and female figures into her own persona "probably signifies nothing more than that both persons stand in association to each other and that this has some resemblance to her," he totally misjudges the significance of this woman's severe bisexual conflict and the critical etiological role it plays in her schizophrenic symptomatology.

- 158 Ambivalence is part of being human, but to be immobilized by the ambivalence, to be caught up in the ambitendency of two opposing pressures for action, to be, like the Cartesian donkey, stuck between two haystacks while starving to death, is truly schizophrenic.

[*Schizophrenia, (The Experience and It's Treatment)*, Werner M. Mendel, Jossey-Bass Publishers, San Francisco, CA, Washington, D.C. and London, 1976, p. 24.]

To paraphrase this quotation: "Ambivalence is part of being human, but to be immobilized by the ambivalence, to be caught up in the ambivalency of two opposing pressures for action – the heterosexual and the homosexual – to be, like the Cartesian donkey, stuck between two haystacks – heterosexual

love and homosexual love – while starving to death – i.e., not receiving sexual satisfaction from either source – is truly schizophrenic."

- 159 Some other of the major psychotic symptoms can also be understood as attempts at restitution. These symptoms include the megalomania and delusions of grandeur that are restitutive attempts at dealing with severely impaired self-esteem. Bizarre behavior frequently is used as an explanation for impaired interpersonal relationship, thus making meaning out of non-meaning. Polymorphous sexual perversion represents a clumsy restitutive attempt, and hopelessness and catatonia become a final and bizarre way in which the individual removes himself from the arena of interpersonal transactions in which he suffers so much pain and failure. (Ibid., p. 27)

The source of the "severely impaired self-esteem" in schizophrenia is the unconscious knowledge of one's "perverse" or "unnatural" homosexual impulses. The megalomania and delusions of grandeur compensate for these feelings by denying the perversity: "No, I am not a pervert, I am the most important man (woman) in the world." In this way schizophrenics of both sexes try to retain some semblance of their self-respect.

"Polymorphous sexual perversion" represents a great deal more than "a clumsy restitutive attempt" on the part of the schizophrenic patient. It represents his or her only avenue of escape from the bonds of madness, because only by consciously acknowledging their homosexuality and "working through" these feelings – either in actual practice or in phantasy – can schizophrenics be cured of their mental illness.

- 160 The symptom described as panneurosis, the condition in which many normal techniques of managing anxiety are used at the same time, is a clinical condition characteristic of certain stages of schizophrenia. In this condition the human being is depressed, withdrawn, obsessive, compulsive, paranoid (projecting), and somatizing; he has hysterical symptoms and none of them works. In the area of sexuality, we see the picture of polymorphous sexual perversion. The patient, frequently in a short span of time, enters into heterosexual, homosexual, exhibitionistic, voyeuristic, sadistic, and masochistic relationships. All of them are inadequate. None leads to sexual satisfaction. All of them culminate in interpersonal disasters. (Ibid., p. 34)

This is another pertinent observation on how the schizophrenic, in trying to relieve his (or her) symptoms, engages in homosexual activity. Since the repression of his homosexuality is what caused him to become mentally ill in the first place, to actually engage in this previously abhorred activity is a great step forward in coming to grips with his psychological reality. He can then cease dissociating these "perverse" feelings from his ego and accept

them as a part of himself. When this stage is reached, the schizophrenic no longer has need for the many defenses or symptoms that his mental illness has provided him with, and he can thereby dispense with them and proceed down the road leading to mental health.

161 Then in the midst of all this despair and desolation there arose improbably a Joan of Arc of the Kongo. Her name was Kimpa Vita, baptized Beatriz, and the Capuchin Father de Lucqués describes her for us in this way:

'This young woman was about twenty-two years old. She was rather slender and fine-featured. Externally she appeared very devout. She spoke with gravity, and seemed to weigh each word. She foretold the future and predicted, among other things, that the day of Judgement was near.'

His confrère, a Father Bernardo de Gallo, from an interview he conducted with Beatriz, provides us with her own account of how she discovered her mission:

The event occurred in this manner, she said. When she was sick and on the point of death, at the last gasp, a brother dressed as a Capuchin appeared to her. He told her he was Saint Anthony, sent by God through her person to preach to the people, hasten the restoration of the Kingdom, and threaten all those who tried to oppose it with severe punishments. She died, because in place of her soul, Saint Anthony had entered her head; without knowing how, she felt herself revive She arose then and calling her parents, explained the divine commandment to go and preach, teach the people, and hasten the departure toward Sao Salvador. So as to do everything properly, she began by distributing the few things she possessed, renouncing the things of this world, as the apostolic missionaries do. Having done this she went up into the mountain and in complete liberty fulfilled her duty, as God had commanded her to do, and with great success.

Thus, in the early eighteenth century, the sect of the Antonians was born. Within two years this extraordinary young woman developed a dogma and doctrine, established a rudimentary church, and gathered an immense following. She claimed Saint Anthony was the second God, who held the keys to heaven and was eager to restore the Kongo kingdom. She herself, as Father de Gallo tells us, 'was in the habit of dying every Friday,' in imitation of the passion of Christ, and going up to heaven 'to dine with God and plead the cause of the Negroes, especially the restoration of the Kongo' and being 'born again on Saturday.' She imitated the virgin as well, and when she had a son she told Father de Lucqués, 'I cannot deny that he is mine but how I had him I do not know: I know however that he came to me from heaven.'

[*The River Congo*, Peter Forbath, E. P. Dutton, New York, 1979, p. 137.]

Kimpa Vita is a classic case of religious paranoia. She relates how she died and in place of her soul St. Anthony entered into her and in effect became her. In psychological terms, she gave up her feminine identification and replaced it with a masculine one. This change of sexual identity resulted in a severe bisexual conflict, leading to the development of paranoid delusions of grandeur and omnipotence. Her bisexual conflict is also demonstrated by the fact she further identified with Christ by "dying every Friday" and being "born again on Saturday," while simultaneously identifying with the Virgin Mary by stating her son must have come to her from heaven, implying an "immaculate conception."

Thus this young woman, suffering from a severe case of paranoid schizophrenia caused by her bisexual conflict, was driven to establish a new church and became a very powerful figure in her environment.

- 162 A parent of the same sex with whom the child should identify during latency and adolescence, who is not an acceptable love object to the other parent but is hated and despised, cannot provide a model through which a child can achieve mature identity. Potential homosexual trends, which play a large role in schizophrenia, are opened.

[*Schizophrenia and the Family*, Theodore Lidz, M.D., Stephen Fleck, M.D., and Alice R. Cornelison, MSS, International Universities Press, Inc., New York, 1965, p. 146.]

Again, the key role which homosexuality, or bisexual conflict, plays in the genesis of schizophrenia is noted by three very astute investigators.

- 163 Although Mrs. Newcomb expressed some ideas that she would have liked a husband to provide more guidance, there was ample evidence that she could not relinquish the direction of the family. The sex-linked roles of the parents obviously went askew because of the subsidiary role filled by the husband. In addition, Mrs. Newcomb's own confusions concerning sexual identity and her deep-seated lack of self-esteem as a woman created further complications for her children. (Ibid., p. 303)

Mrs. Newcomb is the typical schizophrenogenic mother, that is, a woman who is very confused concerning her own sexual identity and shows definite signs of homosexual interests. The children of such a mother always tend to evidence even greater confusion in their sexual identity, to such an extent that their severe bisexual conflict leads to the development of schizophrenic symptomatology.

164 The problems presented by fathers who are passive adjuncts of their wives, or mothers who assume the prerogatives of fathers, lead to the topic of the importance of the parents' maintenance of gender-linked roles. The parental adherence to appropriate sex-linked roles not only serves as a guide for the achievement of reciprocal role relationships by parents but also plays a major part in guiding the child's development as a male or female. Of all factors entering into formation of personality characteristics, the sex of the child is the most decisive; and security of sexual identity is a cardinal factor in the achievement of a stable ego identity. Probably all schizophrenic patients are seriously confused in their sexual identity. Clear-cut role reversals in parents can obviously distort the child's development as when a parent is overtly homosexual or when they concern the division of major tasks between the parents. However, the inability of a mother to fill an affectional-expressive role, or of a father to provide instrumental leadership for the family also creates difficulties. Either a cold and unyielding mother or a weak and ineffectual father is apt to distort the family structure and a child's development. Failures to maintain gender-linked roles by parents as well as failures of one parent to support the spouse's gender role were very striking in these families – failures ranging from strong homosexual tendencies through assumptions of male roles by mothers and female roles by fathers to absence of effective parental leadership and maternal coldness and aloofness.

Although the various complications that arise from such deficiencies in parents' adherence to sex-linked roles deserve more discussion, we should note that if a mother is consciously or unconsciously rivalrous with men and denigrating of her husband, a son can readily learn that masculinity will evoke rebuff from her, and fear of engulfment or castration by the mother can outweigh fears of retaliatory castration by the father. The schizophrenic patients' faulty sexual identity, including homosexual tendencies and concerns, are related to the parents' confused gender roles and the resultant imbalances in the family's dynamic structure. (Ibid., pp. 370-371)

This quotation speaks for itself. It would be hard to find a more unerring description of the personalities of parents whose children become schizophrenic.

165 The often-observed fluidity of boundaries between generations and of sexual identity in schizophrenics' families (Lidz, 1963b) seem like further reflections of problems with self definition. (Ibid., p. 420)

Again, note is made of the ubiquitous presence of sexual identity problems in the families of schizophrenics.

- 166 Simply to indicate the scope of the expansion and reorganization of psychoanalytic theory and psychopathology that appears to be required, we shall briefly consider problems of sexual identity. Whether a person is a male or a female is probably the most important determinant of personality characteristics, and security of gender identity is of critical moment to harmonious personality development. Confusions of sexual identity are basic to most of the perversions, and thereby, if we accept Freud's dicta, contribute to the causation of the neuroses. We have already adequately emphasized the critical role of gender identity confusion in schizophrenia. (Ibid., p. 427)

The truth would have been better served if the authors had said that confusion of sexual identity, or bisexual conflict, is basic to all, not most, of the perversions, and, going beyond Freud's dicta, that this factor plays the basic etiological role not only in the causation of all the neuroses but of all the psychoses as well. In fact, functional mental illness, i.e. the neuroses and psychoses, is but one "disease" process with one fundamental etiological trigger – bisexual conflict. (See Quotation 001 by Dr. Edward J. Kempf.)

- 167 c: The hypothesis concerning the confused gender identities and faulty sexual role assumptions of parents of schizophrenic patients should also be amenable to experimental testing. Currently, a group of colleagues is seeking suitable ways of measuring objectively confusions in sexual identity, reviewing existing tests and experimenting with new procedures. (Ibid., p. 434)

This hypothesis should certainly be tested, if for no other reason than to convince any doubters of its irrefutable truth.

- 168 In those societies in which religious functions are marked by ecstatic trance behavior and cross-dressing for both sexes, 'early occurrence of states of catalepsy, dissociation, or hallucinatory experiences may trigger that sex role assignment' (Mead, 1961).

[*Sexual Identity Conflict in Children and Adults*, Richard Green, M.D., Basic Books, Inc., New York, 1974, p. 26.]

This "early occurrence of states of catalepsy, dissociation, or hallucinatory experiences" is actually the early occurrence of schizophrenic symptomatology. The fact that these symptoms may "trigger" opposite-sex role behavior coincides exactly with the "bearded lady" theory of schizophrenia as being caused by severe bisexual conflict.

- 169 I do have a pencil and enough sheets of paper to last for a while – and as long as this crazy woman that I have become, wants to rave – what matter if

the sound of her raving falls into words on the paper – or goes off into air, and mixes with all the other tumult and uproar that goes on down here. Her thinking is wild – but I have the wilder idea that if I can force her to keep it hitched to a pencil, and hold it down to the slow rhythm of writing things out in long hand – the practice might tame her somewhat. I would rather try to tame a wild bull in a pasture. I know not how to deal with her because she is a maniac. Because she is I – and because I still have myself on my hands, even if I am a maniac, I must deal with me somehow.

The nurse just now picked up one of the sheets I have written. She read it – looked at me oddly – and asked what in the hell I thought I was doing. And because she expected an answer in keeping with my strange occupation – I did not have the heart to disappoint her. So I gave her an answer that fitted. I told her that I was Shakespeare, the reincarnation of Shakespeare trying to sidestep a straitjacket. (I'll admit that I feel queer enough to be the reincarnation of something but I doubt if Shakespeare would claim me.) But hurray! She came back down the aisle with a whole ream of paper and said to me: 'Go to it, Shakespeare.'

Verily, verily, Shakespeare, I had no idea you could be called from your quiet English grave with so little effort. In my present predicament, I know of no one who could be quite such a fortunate choice for a delusion of grandeur. So welcome! I hope you will be as pleased with the arrangement as I am. Poor fellow, this is surely a comedown from your former position.

[*The Inner Word of Mental Illness (A Series of First-Person Accounts of What It Was Like)*, edited by Bert Kaplan, Harper and Row, New York, Evanston, IL and London, 1964, p. 12.]

This patient, in writing that she "would rather try to tame a wild bull in a pasture" than herself, is saying, in effect, she is even wilder than a wild bull, which could also be understood as being more masculine than a bull. An astute therapist at this juncture would definitely want to point out to the patient her very strong unconscious masculine identification, as made clear by her comparison of herself with a wild bull.

Furthermore, this patient then proceeds to identify herself with William Shakespeare, certainly another very strong masculine identification on her part.

- 170 I feel so close to God, so inspired by His Spirit that in a sense I am God. I see the future, plan the Universe, save mankind; I am utterly and completely immortal; I am even male and female. The whole Universe, animate and inanimate, past, present and future, is within me. [John Custance] (Ibid., p. 53)

John Custance here states unequivocally that he is a "bearded lady" figure when he claims that "I am even male and female." Custance suffered from a very severe case of "manic-depressive" schizophrenia.

- 171 But once again the causes that had flung me into my own sky continued to eat me up. Sexually unconfident, I went to whores, ate my meals alone, and forced myself to write a few pieces in the loneliest of places, a tiny blank hotel room in the middle of nowhere. For the first time in my life the incentive to live, the isolation and frustration of my existence, grew dim; while the psychologist smiled and smoked his pipe – and did the well-adjusted, tweedy, urbane act behind his tastefully battered desk as he ladled out platitudes – I was saving up the sleeping bombs, and when I had enough to do the trick I burned the letters I had received through the years from the several men and women I had loved, destroyed my journal of 15 years' standing, and one carefully chosen night went to a hotel in Newark, NJ. [Seymour Krim] (Ibid., 65)

There are two clues here which point to bisexual conflict in the writer. The first is when he says he is "sexually unconfident" and visits "whores." A man who is confident in his masculinity and thus without bisexual conflict does not need to rely on "whores" for his sexual satisfaction. The second clue is where he writes that he had burned the letters he had received over the years "from the several men and women" he had loved. It is interesting he put "men" before "women," and that he had "loved" them both, seemingly equally. Combined with the first clue, this definitely points to a bisexual conflict with consequent homosexual overtones. Furthermore, the fact the writer was suicidal means he was suffering from the most dangerous and serious symptom of schizophrenia, i.e. self-destruction.

- 172 That morning I was transferred to Ward 4. Here I was subjected to a lot of personal questions by a nice-looking young fellow who did not have on a white coat. I was introduced to another patient who was said to be a Harvard professor. His name, I believe, was Nicholls. But I kept getting more and more excited. I was invited to play checkers and started to do so, but I could not go on. I was too much absorbed in my own thoughts, particularly those regarding the approaching end of the world and those responsible for the use of force and for the charge of homicidal intent. By nightfall my head was all in a whirl. It seemed to be the Day of Judgment and all humanity came streaming in from four different directions as in the accompanying diagram. They all came in to a common center. There they were brought before the judgment seat. But it seemed to be an automatic sort of judgment. Each individual judged himself. There were certain passwords and they made certain choices. Each person had three chances: a difficult 'right the first time

affair,' a second choice which involved an element of sacrifice and meant that one would become a woman and not a man. The other was only a seeming chance which sent one at once to the lower regions. These lower regions did not seem to be anything very fixed. [Anton Boisen] (Ibid., p. 118)

Then I found myself in the Moon. The idea of being in the Moon had been present almost from the beginning of the week. Now this became an outstanding feature. The Moon seemed ordinarily quite far away, but really it was very near. The medical men knew about it and they had perfected a way of spiriting people away and burying them alive in a cell in the Moon, while in the meantime some designing person, a sort of double, would take their place in this world. Everything was run in a very strange way in the Moon. It was done in the most scientific manner. It seemed that it was the abode of departed spirits and all the interests were frankly and openly concerned with the problem of reproduction and of sex. Really it was quite appalling. It seemed that upon one's advent in the Moon the sex was likely to change and one of the first things the doctors tried to determine was whether you were a man or a woman. They had certain delicate instruments for determining that. When they examined me I heard them say in great surprise, 'He is a perfect neutral.' It seemed that the needle was not deflected in either direction. I was thus not consignable to either side and thus they had no power over me. [Anton Boisen] (Ibid., p. 122)

In the midst of his psychosis, Anton Boisen finds himself in a delusional situation where he has "a second choice which involved an element of sacrifice and meant that one would become a woman and not a man." In other words, he could choose castration (the element of sacrifice) and become a woman, which the feminine part of himself was strongly tempted to do, or else he could remain a man.

Later, when he imagines that he is examined by doctors on the moon, where upon one's arrival a person's sex "was likely to change," he is found to be neither male nor female, but a "perfect neutral." In other words, he was a perfect "bearded lady," suffering from the "bearded lady" disease – schizophrenia.

- 173 I am almost convinced that natural instinct could lead a schizophrenic to a cure, when tempered with common sense and a learned ability to test reality. It is another interesting paradox. Living with this illness is a matter of balancing opposites which are enormously incompatible. [Norma MacDonald] (Ibid., p. 179)

Norma MacDonald has intuitively uncovered some basic truths about schizophrenia. First, natural instinct does try to cure the schizophrenic by

means of psychosis. For psychosis is nature's way of trying to abreact the repressed homosexual cravings that the schizophrenic has gone crazy trying to deny. It is a well-known fact that psychotic people often "change sex," i.e., assume the roles and actions of the opposite sex or in other ways display confusion of sexual identity during their psychosis. By living through these feelings, healing occurs, because it is the denial by the ego of these perverse cravings that has brought on the mental illness in the first place.

A good analogy would be the process of lancing a boil (in this case the mass of repressed "perverse" fantasies and cravings) which has the effect of diminishing their pressure and thus their ability to shatter the defending ego. Once this material is allowed to escape through being abreacted in the psychosis, just as the pathogenic pus from the lanced boil drains away, healing begins to take place. Hopefully the ego can now begin to accept the reality of its heretofore repressed, ego-dystonic wishes and begin the process of assimilating all these conflicting cravings into the now strengthened and healthier self.

Secondly, Norma MacDonald is correct when she says of her schizophrenia that "living with this illness is a matter of balancing opposites which are enormously incompatible" – actually, her male and female selves, or her homosexual and heterosexual selves. The cure for schizophrenia is to stop balancing them and allow either one or the other to gain ascendancy, so that the schizophrenic person can begin to enjoy simple sexual gratification again, thereby dispensing with the severe bisexual conflict which has fueled the schizophrenia. Of course, it would take much psychotherapy for the schizophrenic to arrive at this happy conclusion, since it would mean his or her having to make a conscious, rational decision on whether to live as a man or a woman, or as a homosexual or a heterosexual.

- 174 Mental illness is a emotion the person can not under why he did some things he or she did or craved and could not understand. But with God help an a doctors help they can become well and never will be sick again.
[Names of six men patients found attractive.] I am look for someone to love in the wrong sex. Between the Drotors and God we that is I will be able to over come my sex love and be able to live in reality all the time., [Unnamed patient of E. Robert Sinnett, M.D.] (Ibid., p. 187)

..... A schizoid person is a person who has two typ's of forse's going on an unable to make up his mind.

[Unnamed Patient of E. Robert Sinnett, M.D.] (Ibid., p. 189)

"I am looking for someone to love in the wrong sex." This simple sentence tells us what lies at the heart of schizophrenia – bisexual conflict and

confusion, with powerful homosexual cravings. This patient has been his own best doctor, for he knows what has driven him crazy without anyone else telling him. Furthermore, when he describes "a schizoid person" as one who has "two typ's of forse's going on and unable to make up his mind," he is truthfully describing the pathogenic effect of having both homosexual and heterosexual desires and wishes, both equally powerful, to the point the "schizoid" person becomes "paralyzed" and unable to receive sexual satisfaction in either direction. This leads to the extreme buildup of orgasmically undischarged sexual excitement, which is the actual pathogen leading to schizophrenic symptomatology, or that which drives a person "crazy."

- 175 A group of us were trotted off once a week for mysterious injections and blood tests. There was an absolute campaign to find out what they were all about, but nobody ever did. One girl was so oppressed by the dark mystery she left the dinner table one day and sought out Sister. She returned with round eyes and breathed one word: 'Hormones.' There was a concerned clucking and one youngster said softly: 'Oo er.' The gay little nurse I pestered for information told me the idea was to change our sex. In that case, the experiment was a washout, though nothing would have surprised me at the time. [Mary Cecil] (Ibid., p. 228)

This patient says the nurse told her the purpose of her treatment was to "change our sex." It is hard to believe a nurse would actually have told a patient this, except jokingly. More likely the idea came from the patient's own unconscious, where precisely the wish to change sex was operative and was the pathogenic factor in her mental illness, as is invariably the case.

- 176 It is true that life is a tragedy to those who feel. When my Happiness is given me life will be an ineffable, a nameless thing.

It will seethe and roar; it will plunge and whirl; it will leap and shriek in convulsion; it will quiver in delicate fantasy; it will writhe and twist; it will glitter and flash and shine; it will sing gently; it will shout in exquisite excitement; it will vibrate to the roots like a great oak in a storm; it will dance; it will glide; it will gallop; it will rush; it will swell and surge; it will fly; it will soar high-high: it will go down into depths unexplored; it will rage and rave; it will yell in utter joy; it will melt; it will blaze; it will ride triumphant; it will grovel in the dust of entire pleasure; it will sound out like a terrific blare of trumpets; it will chime faintly, faintly like the remote tinkling notes of a harp; it will sob and grieve and weep; it will revel and carouse; it will shrink; it will go in pride; it will lie prone like the dead; it will float buoyantly on air; it will moan, shiver, burst – oh, it will reek with Love and Light! [Mary Maclane] (Ibid., p. 271)

The reason the compiler of these quotations added this particular one to the collection is because he feels it is a powerful example of the way the unconscious works, in this case the unconscious of Mary Maclane, and of the role it plays in her mental illness.

For it would seem that with the substitution of the word "penis" in the second sentence for the word "happiness," the meaning of her words becomes much clearer. To paraphrase: "When my Penis is given me life will be an ineffable, a nameless thing." Actually, penis and happiness are synonymous in her unconscious. That is, she can only find happiness in life by being a man with a penis. And the next paragraph could be called one of the greatest "poetic" descriptions of the various functions and manifestations of a penis that has ever been written. All that needs to be done is to replace "it" with "penis" and the meaning of her words becomes understandable. The fact Mary Maclane is a mental patient, who would not be emotionally disturbed were she not plagued by severe bisexual conflict, makes the interpretation of "penis" as being the equivalent of "Happiness" and "it" extremely plausible.

- 177 He said he was with a woman that night Tom went the limit that night, but I did not, thank God For the first time in my life I had the desire to kill, to plunge a dagger in her [the other woman's] heart. She's innocent. She didn't know he was married, and even so, she is not to blame. He is all wrong. I wonder if what I feel is jealousy. I think not. It is simply repugnance for the whole human race and their ideas, their unjustness. This is a man's world, ruled by men because they made it. Woman simply fits in for man's convenience Why cannot a woman do all a man does? Because she is supported by him. If she rebels she is put out of her home and her children are taken away from her My God, a woman is a fool and a coward, and by God, sometimes I do believe these puppets of women who bow down to their lord and master ought to be treated as they are. If they don't know enough to stand up for their rights. But how can they stand up for their rights? They have none, or only those men give them Oh, God, why can't these things be made clear to me? Why cannot woman do as man does, or rather man do as woman does? How can the world go on? Oh, God, tell me. Let someone explain Is there any answer but the one, 'Man makes it so?' Doesn't woman count for anything? Is she nothing? What is there a woman can do that a man cannot do? Bearing a child is the only thing I can think of. All this is killing me, but thank God, I want to go. I want and beg to go home, to drop out of this earth where there is no place for me – where I don't want a place I wish to God I could drop off the earth and just end my life, but it is not so. [R. S. Cavan] (Ibid., p. 297-298)

..... Twice during this period of disturbance she wrote of wishing to kill Tom, and almost every entry is filled with questions regarding the inequality of standards of morality between the sexes and requests to God to take her. They decided to separate in May and Marion asked God to take her before she should sink into the mire. (Ibid., p. 299)

'Only trouble, only heartaches. Tom's trunk is on the back porch, waiting to be taken away. He left this A.M. without a word, and don't know where he is going or anything After Tom left it seemed as though the world would end, or as though there would be no end to my pain. Do I want him? Do I want Roy [her most constant man friend]? Do I want both or either? Or am I crazy or am I unhappy simply because I don't love either one? Sometimes I believe that is it. My mind tells me I must love Roy, he is so good.'

Two months later, of Roy she wrote that he 'does so many things I don't like, and never will learn.' Then Marion met Albert Cummings, a married man, and soon her old friends had been discarded in his exclusive favor. (Ibid., p. 301)

April 24, Sunday, 1 A.M. Money, of course, is the all-important thing. I have got to have it. Things are not running smoothly. I don't know how I am going to make enough to keep me, and I can't do what I have done, to love Bert and give myself, or rather sell myself to someone else whom I loathe. I do all men, but my Bert would kill me. I couldn't get drunk enough ever to slip, thank God; and I won't drink without him. The past few days I have been ready to cry any time. (Ibid., p. 304)

'May 6, Saturday, 9:40 A.M. Thursday A.M. Bert phoned, swore at me furiously about phoning the night before. Marjorie raised Cain, he said. I listened to nothing but oaths and hung up. I did not phone yesterday, nor did he. I thought I'd let him cool down, and he knew I had only \$6 Tuesday night. Just now he phoned and said he wanted to send me some money, and I said I was going downtown and would meet him for lunch. I'm glad I didn't phone first. I am all broken up about Bert. My sense of honor (Oh, God, how ridiculous that sounds, for me) tells me to leave my Bert, who belongs to another. Some day I will have the strength.'

The foregoing is the last entry in the diary. What happened between Marion and Bert when they met is not known, but Bert stayed with her the night of May 6 and sometime while he slept Marion shot and killed him and then killed herself. (Ibid., p. 310)

This highly disturbed woman suffers from a very intense case of Freudian "penis envy," or desire to be a man. Her bisexual conflict eventually leads to murder and suicide, as this quotation reveals. Marion only once becomes

completely honest with herself when, after stating she can no longer "sell" herself to somebody whom she loathes, adds, "I do all men, but my Bert would kill me." She finally admits her deepest feelings about men – she loathes them all. She soon proves this by murdering her supposedly beloved Bert.

178 Patients laugh and posture when they see through the doctor who says he will help but really won't or can't. Posturing, for a girl, is seductive, but it's also an effort to distract the doctor away from all her pelvic functions. The patients try to divert and distract him. They try to please the doctor but also confuse him so he won't go into anything important. When you find people who will really help, you don't need to distract them. You can act in a normal way. I can sense if the doctor not only wants to help but also can and will help. [The patient stressed this.]

(What kind of help did you need?) Well, one thing was getting down to my need to be a boy. The very first interview you said something about a prick. I was terrified but it really was a great relief, even though I felt like an old rag in a gun closet. Most of my doctors had avoided it with me. You showed that you felt it was a problem that had to be cleared up. You knew I was terrified, but I knew you would go down to the depth with me. All my other doctors sat on the edge and fished. They waited for me to say things. That's not fair. You went right ahead. You were willing to get in with me. [M. L. Hayward and J. E. Taylor] (Ibid., p. 327)

The reference to a 'prick,' in the second paragraph, relates to the fact that Joan had always carried a knitting needle with her to the early interviews. The therapist made the suggestion, 'Perhaps you feel safer if you have something to prick with.' As discussed in an earlier paper, this type of clarification gives the patient the enormous encouragement of realizing that the doctor can understand and accept his problems. Joan also points out the futility of 'fishing'; that is, asking questions.

Her comparison of herself to a rag in a gun closet seems a particularly vivid example of the intense overvaluation of the phallus that is seen as a major problem in many girls suffering from schizophrenia. (Ibid., p. 327)

The toy penguin mentioned in the text is related to an extraordinary episode which occurred at the time of Joan's first visit home, after the clearing of the overt psychosis. In spite of the fact that Joan was a tall, handsome young woman of 19, her father brought this doll as a present and insisted she carry it on the trip home. From this episode one can see the father's overwhelming unconscious need to convert her from a growing woman to a male child. (Ibid., p. 328)

I needed to be controlled and know what you wanted me to be. Then I'd be sure you would want me. With my parents I couldn't be a boy and they

never made it clear what else they wanted me to be except that. So I tried to die by being catatonic. You should never have let me wear slacks. You even said I looked nice in them. I was sure you loved me like that and would be like my parents.

I would go into these violent rages at you, early in treatment, because of a sense of desperate frustration. I longed for you to take care of me and love me, but I was sure I wasn't lovable as a girl, and I knew I couldn't really become a boy. I felt sure you would soon realize I wasn't a boy and then you would go away. You seemed ready to feed me but then you never would. (Ibid., p. 333)

Joan's outstanding problem throughout treatment was a feeling that she could be more lovable as a boy. Apparently this idea had its roots in her earliest relationship with her mother.

Treatment had to prove to her that she was a girl and could be loved as a girl; starting with her existence only as a wish in the therapist's mind. Eventually, as described in Section XXV, she could test the therapist out more and more completely; thereby convincing herself that as a girl she did have power to please and attract people. Sechehaye describes this growth of self-esteem very well. (Ibid., p. 334)

The majority of schizophrenics are struggling with three conflicting drives. Part of these drives wants to be a boy, part wants to be a girl, and part a baby. As Joan has pointed out, the simultaneous presence of all these drives leads to immense confusion. (Ibid., p. 335)

When a girl doesn't want to walk, it's because she doesn't want to realize that there is nothing swinging between her legs. She would like to be paralyzed from the waist down. If her legs are dead, then her genitals are dead too. She won't have to think of them again. I hated to walk. I could feel my thighs rubbing and that made me remember my genitals. I hated you for making me walk. (Ibid., p. 340)

Hindsight shows that in this case the therapy of the period of overt psychosis fell into three principal phases. At the start, Joan presented chiefly the picture of catatonic withdrawal or of belligerent masculine identification, so that the work of therapy centered around efforts to help her control her aggression and overcome her fear of being hurt again if she established a human relationship. The therapist had to be tested at length until he proved he was dependable and would always strive to do what was necessary for her welfare.

Once Joan was sure she could depend on the therapist, she began a process of replacing the deprivations of the original oral period through a new mother-infant experience. This she describes as the really vital relationship

which enabled her to feel like a girl. She could only be a girl if she started with a mother who could love her as a girl.

The third phase, or period of growth, went on slowly and almost imperceptibly. Joan was free of overt psychosis by the time she began to use the therapist, less as a mother and more as a good father who could convince her of her ability to be attractive and successful as a woman. She entered reality solidly, when she could again see the therapist as a doctor and the relationship became more cooperative and adult. (Ibid., p. 344)

Much has been written about the "schizophrenogenic mother" in the genesis of schizophrenia, but little about the "schizophrenogenic father." In one brief sentence in this quotation, the psycho-dynamics of this kind of father is disclosed. "From this episode," it reads, "one can see the father's overwhelming unconscious need to convert her from a growing woman to a male child." Daughters who become schizophrenic invariably have fathers possessed of a pathological emotional need to squelch their daughters' femininity and encourage their masculinity. Thus they compete with their daughters and subtly encourage them to become masculine. Furthermore, these fathers are basically homosexual and prefer boys to girls. With a father like this and a mother who hates her own femaleness, the daughter will have a very difficult, if not impossible, task in trying to establish for herself a comfortable sexual identity as a woman.

In the same manner as "Schreber's name is legion," so is Joan's. Joan's case history as revealed in this quotation is basically the case history of every schizophrenic, or mentally ill, woman.

- 179 No student of human behavior, no matter what his point of view, can, for one moment, afford to lose sight of the fact that all men and women are bisexual in their anatomical construction and in their affective cravings, and that all the segments contribute to the affections and wishes of the personality.

[*Psychopathology*, Edward J. Kempf, M.D., C. V. Mosby Co., St. Louis, Missouri, 1920, p. 14.]

Dr. Kempf should have added that when these bisexual segments of the human personality come into conflict, the stage is set for the development of functional mental illness – from slight neurosis up to and including the most severe forms of schizophrenia – the degree of severity of the mental illness depending solely upon the degree of severity of the person's bisexual conflict.

- 180 A brilliant, paranoid army surgeon amputated his penis to prevent young women, whom he hallucinated, from using him for sexual purposes. The

erotic segments continued to exercise a pathological effect upon the personality even though partly destroyed. He now begs to have his testicles excised for the same purpose. (Ibid., p. 70)

The true motivation, albeit unconscious, behind this man's desire for castration is not to protect himself from fantasied young women but to become a young woman himself, or at least a female in preference to his male self which he despises.

- 181 During the convalescence [from her third labor], following a sudden conflict with her mother, she passed into a psychosis in which she became crucified as a hermaphrodite Christ – becoming both male and female in that she believed she was masculine sometimes and feminine others. (Ibid., p. 103)

This patient is obviously in the grip of a very severe bisexual conflict which has driven her insane.

- 182 The patient insisted that he had 'feminine' qualities, but, spontaneously, with undue earnestness and repeated efforts, he tried to establish that he was not 'effeminate.' No homosexual relations had ever occurred, and no perversions.

He *dreamed* of a knight in beautiful armor who appeared before an audience, and a penetrating light was thrown upon his pelvis which revealed the genitalia of a female. He recognized himself as this knight. This was a reaction to the light of psychoanalysis. He also *dreamed* of a man singing to an appreciative audience. The man had a baritone voice, but it changed to contralto and then to soprano. The hair became long, although his mustache remained; the breast was a man's but the manners were a woman's. The singer showed embarrassment, then distress, and, finally broke down in tears. The audience sympathized with him. The patient awakened 'in strong agitation,' and recognized the singer as himself. At one time he had a pleasing baritone voice. He never shaved his mustache in order not to look effeminate. [This man had become homicidal before being admitted to St. Elisabeth's Hospital.] (Ibid., p. 281)

This quotation illustrates the fact that "homosexual panic" is often the motivating factor behind homicidal male behavior. It is noted that this particular patient was homicidal before being admitted to St. Elisabeth's Hospital.

- 183 She repeatedly protruded her tongue, covered with foaming saliva, during the conversation and, in reply to my questions, she explained that this meant

'passion.' From the time of her admission she had complained of being afraid of an 'old, grey-haired woman,' described her as naked, trying to get into her bed to perform sexual acts on her with 'her mouth.' For this reason she was afraid of the women when they entered the room and attacked them. The patient's anxiety about her perverse eroticism was unquestionable. She was terrified and begged to be saved from insanity. (Ibid., p. 341)

Anxiety of such intensity that it leads to mental illness is always anxiety about "perverse eroticism," i.e. homosexual phantasies and feelings, desires to be of the opposite sex and identification with the opposite sex.

- 184 She said that a voice told her she would see Christ and that she herself was the Christ Child Jesus. She was inclined to feel that in some respects the psychosis did her good. (Ibid., p. 343)

As a direct result of her psychosis, this woman's masculine identification (with Jesus Christ) was brought into her conscious awareness. Hitherto it had been repressed and was the cause of the severe bisexual conflict which formed the etiological core of her psychosis.

In expressing the opinion that "in some respects the psychosis did her good," she intuitively recognizes the fact that only by admitting and coming to grips with this masculine identification could she regain her mental health.

- 185 She rubbed and plucked her skin like the autoerotic patient, but denied masturbation. During the erotic period I observed her to grab her finger and, unmistakably, make the masturbatory movement of the male, without apparently being aware of it. (Ibid., p. 363)

This patient's unconscious identification as a male is very obvious.

- 186 She complained almost constantly about the two balls of hair in her throat, frequently palpable and enlarged submaxillary glands, which, she said, was one of the balls, and wanted to have her throat cut or an operation performed to remove it she said she couldn't control herself and felt compelled to scream her denunciations of God, and wanted to know why she shouted: 'If I had it I would bite it off.' (Ibid., p. 376)

Here the unconscious desire to be a man is so powerful that it has deluded the patient into believing she has two testicles lodged in her throat, and that if she actually did possess a longed-for penis, she would prove that she really didn't want it by the act of biting it off.

- 187 She talked a great deal about love, heard 'false voices' call her 'baby dear,' and suddenly attacked a male physician to show him that she was 'innocent.' She said his eyes made her feel excited. She misidentified the woman physician as a man when she examined the patient's heart, and accused the woman physician of making her feel 'passionate.' Masons tried to initiate her into a secret. 'I never look into the eyes of a man; but a woman, that is different.' quite characteristically, she held some little object in her hand and sat, mute, dreaming, indifferent. (Ibid., p. 380)

The patient was homosexually excited by the woman physician who examined her, but in order to deny this fact she delusionally changed the woman physician into a man, thus making her erotic feelings acceptable to herself by transforming them from homosexual into heterosexual ones. She confirms her homosexuality, however, when she states that "I never look into the eyes of a man; but a woman, that is different." Finally, the "little object" she "characteristically" held in her hand was undoubtedly a penis symbol.

- 188 Another woman, who had rubbed all the hair from her scalp so that she was perfectly bald, occupied a bed in the same ward. The patient forced herself into this woman's bed calling her a 'man,' and it was with difficulty that she was removed. Then she began an unusually unbridled, vicious attack upon her own genitals, masturbating without restraint and regardless of all the women on the ward; stuffing pieces of cloth, and other things, into her vagina. (Ibid., p. 373)

This patient tries to defend herself against her powerful homosexual strivings by her delusion that the object of her affections is a man rather than the woman she in reality is.

- 189 Case MD-9 is an unmarried woman of sixty, who has for three years been trying to dominate her environment by claiming to be 'The Lord,' 'God Almighty,' 'The King,' 'The President,' 'Secretary of the Navy,' and so on. She proclaims that she is the maker of a cannon that shoots 6,000 cannon balls which will destroy everything and shoot into the uterus of her physician, who is a 'she devil.' She threatens to cut off anyone's head who comes near her, damns everybody, and does it with such vicious emphasis that she makes one feel decidedly like leaving her alone.

With hair flowing, gown often exhibitionistically adjusted, exophthalmic stare, stern masculine countenance, mannish voice, and hypertrichosis, she makes a formidable impression.

At about thirty-five she had a serious depression, lasting 17 months, following the death of her sister.

At fifty, she had a manic attack, lasting a year.

At fifty-four, she had a similar psychosis which lasted about 8 months. (Ibid., p. 407)

This woman's unconscious desire to be a man is so powerful and overwhelming that it has not only driven her insane but has caused her to become a fearsome force in her environment.

The "cannon" she claims to have made is an obvious penis symbol, as the "balls" are symbolic of testicles. She would like to use her "cannon" to shoot "balls" into the uterus of her female physician, which is to say she would like to have a penis and testicles and use this penis to have sexual intercourse with the physician and "shoot" semen into the latter's uterus.

- 190 Often at night, he pounded on the door and called for help. He would usually be in a panic because of his terrifying sensory hallucinations, such as having holes pounded into his abdomen, drawing sensations at his heart and umbilicus, and pounding electricity into his head. Sometimes he tied a handkerchief about his head because of head pains, and another time he pasted a piece of paper over his abdomen and asked for treatment for a hole there.

The voices talked of making a 'hermaphrodite' out of him. (Ibid., p. 501)

This "hole" this patient believed was in his abdomen was a much-desired vagina, possession of which would make him the woman he had longed to be.

- 191 He impulsively attacked other patients, and, one time, while lying sullen and brooding on a couch, and a physician bent over him to ask how he felt, he struck the physician in the face, shattering his glasses. He would give no explanation for this act. It looked 'impulsive,' but later he explained that he thought homosexual insinuations were meant by the question of 'how he felt.' (Ibid., p. 521)

..... About the fifth month, his work had to be stopped because he began openly to accuse different men of making sexual advances to him. At this time he was very erotic and one morning he indignantly demanded the protection of his physician, and with great bitterness, he insisted that while asleep some men had forced him to submit to an oral sexual assault. Despite the most earnest persuasions, he could not be made to doubt the reality of this vivid dream experience. Fear of sexual assault by men continued almost nightly for the next two months. During this time, he slept very little and used many precautions to protect himself from the assaults. He barricaded the door of his room with all the furniture available, and kept chewed paper in his mouth, which, he thought, would catch the semen and prove that he had

been mistreated while asleep. Unfortunately, one morning, he found a hair in the paper, and this firmly convinced him that his hallucinations were realities. Conversations or questions had 'double meanings.' One night, the attendant legitimately asked him if he wished to have a sheet. The patient interpreted this to mean something 'to spit in,' and promptly assaulted the attendant. He was sure he heard the attendant say he had chancres in his throat. (Ibid., p. 522)

The incredible lengths the mind will go to guard itself against unwanted insight is vividly illustrated by this case. The patient is fighting desperately against consciously accepting the glaringly obvious fact that he has very powerful oral homosexual desires.

- 192 He said: 'I would rather die than become a cocksucker.' Either attempts at suicide, or, as he expressed himself before his discharge, 'I'd rather go crazy before I'd become a cocksucker.' The fear of the shrinking penis becoming invaginated into the abdomen was apparently due to an uncontrollable effeminate attachment to his companion. (Ibid., p. 498)

This patient is really saying he would rather die than admit to having homosexual desires. Thousands of people actually do die yearly for this very reason, by means of direct suicide, indirect suicide (alcoholism, drug addiction, etc.) and the myriad of other forms of self-destructive behavior man engages in, all in an effort to deny their bisexual conflict.

A note of interest here is the reference to "the fear of the shrinking penis becoming invaginated into the abdomen." This same fear is found in a condition called "Koro" in certain Asian societies. Koro, in reality, is nothing more than a schizophrenic psychosis caused by severe bisexual conflict, as clearly illustrated by the above case.

- 193 That he will be able to maintain a biologically satisfactory heterosexual adjustment is very unlikely, and his homosexual cravings being intolerable, a latent sustained chronic dissociation of the personality with consequent deterioration, because of the future hallucinatory gratification of his homosexual needs, will probably be the ultimate course of his biological career. (Ibid., p. 500)

In reality, a psychosis is nature's way of trying to heal the mentally disturbed individual by providing him or her the hallucinatory gratification of the long-repressed homosexual cravings. Since the schizophrenic's ego is too highly defended and inflexible to allow these wishes to enter conscious awareness, they have no other means of obtaining satisfaction except through the hallucinations, which are the healing agency of the psychosis.

Since the repressed homosexual cravings are what drive the person insane, the sole cure is to bring these wishes into conscious awareness and allow them to experience the sexual excitement and orgasmic discharge they have been longing for. If the ego will not allow this abreaction to take place, then the only alternative for the gratification of these "perverse" sexual cravings lies in the development of a psychosis with its accompanying hallucinatory discharge and consequent satisfaction of these cravings.

- 194 Case PD-26 was the only son of an overworked, uneducated mother who suffered from neglect and the need of the simple comforts necessary to make life worth living. He was a typical 'mama's boy,' seriously pampered, effeminate, dainty in his manners, tenor voice, and generally submissive in his makeup.

He was an ordinary seaman in the navy when a typical homosexual panic developed in which he was obsessed with fears that men plotted to sexually assault him. He had to be tube-fed, and when he resisted, and his arms were forcibly drawn behind him, he had a 'vision of Jesus Christ and the thieves on the cross,' feeling that he was being crucified as one of the thieves. Later, he realized that it was 'imagination.' (Ibid., p. 502)

Every male who suffers from schizophrenia is basically a "mama's boy" at heart, for the "typical 'mama's boy'" is faced with either becoming an overt homosexual or else repressing these feelings and consequently being driven crazy (schizophrenic), as this case so aptly illustrates.

- 195 The factor of this man's anal eroticism and its capacity to take his senses away, make him unconscious, will be referred to in the chapter on the anal erotic group and their convulsions and stupors. (Ibid., p. 533)

Dr. Kempf here emphasizes the tremendous power of repressed, passive anal (homosexual) cravings over the male individual who is so inclined. It brings to mind Freud's dictum that what man represses at his deepest level are his passive pederastic instincts.

- 196 All night long he remained in his room (9th floor) in a panic expecting the Masons to rush into his room. He prepared the window so that he could jump if the door was opened. (His behavior suggests an explanation for some impulsive leaps from windows by panic-stricken travelers in hotels.)

He was then sent to a sanatorium and the physicians, he said, put 'poison,' 'spue' (semen) into his food and wanted him to marry an immoral woman. The physician, he fancied, tried to hypnotize him and promised to release him if he would perform fellatio. He eloped from the sanatorium in a panic and was committed to St. Eliz. Hospital. (The cause of the panic and

delusions must be seen in the patient himself – in his uncontrollable homosexual cravings.) He finally confided that he was controlled by a stronger will which masturbated him and forced him to submit to oral perversions. He described Dr. – as trying to make him submit to a sexual assault and in it he made a significant error; 'Then I begged him not *to let me*. I mean not *to make me do it*. He kept me from eating and tried to weaken my will.' (The oral erotic act often has the significance of a religious act, a crucifixion of the rival son to the virile father Homosexual perverts sometimes speak of their oral-erotic submission as a crucifixion. Biologically, this is quite true.)

For a year or more previous to this analysis, he had complained of being masturbated and orally seduced by hypnotic powers, etc., and spit continuously in any direction and on anything. His face was chapped and raw from the constant application of a towel over his mouth to keep out 'something.' He used great quantities of toothpaste to keep his mouth clean and would not explain to us why he persisted in these prophylactic measures.

He had an occasional tic, jerking his head back as if something sharp were being thrust into him, but would never discuss this, usually only muttered and cursed to himself when it occurred. (Ibid., p. 541)

When Dr. Kempf states that the cause of this man's panic and delusions was his "uncontrollable homosexual cravings," he should have added that this factor is the cause of all such panics and delusions in both men and women, of whatever age, social rank or culture.

- 197 The crucifixion cravings soon dominated everything, and he had to be isolated because he persisted in removing his clothing and being crucified. From about the fourth week to about the thirty-fifth week, except for a brief interval, his personality was markedly dissociated, and he seemed unable to prevent himself from submitting to the hallucinations. but he later abandoned himself to the affective wave that swept the ego under. During this catatonic period he used manneristic expressions and symbols, and entertained classical crucifixion fancies. He also informed the nurse that he had given birth to a child, and actually simulated labor pains. Then followed the birth of many children. When, during this apparently profound stupor, he protested that his nurse was killing his child, he spoke the nurse's correct name. He said his body was destroyed, bones broken, he died, was female and male in one, had all the thoughts of the world to care for, etc. (Ibid., p. 562)

This patient is a prime example of the "bearded lady" syndrome in schizophrenia.

198 She recalled during the analysis that while at the sanatorium she looked over some pictures of priests and thought of herself as being like one of the priests who was effeminate-looking. (This bisexual interest should be compared to the bisexual interests of the previous case.) The nurse reported that when she dressed herself after the physical examination she tucked her skirts inside of her drawers like a boy. (Again the bisexual.)

She had no difficulty in recalling the important features of her illness which were essentially relative to the crucifixion, death of her personality, and the rebirth. (Ibid., p. 575)

The father and mother situation had to be handled tactfully until she had brought out the details of her psychosis and her life.

The father appeared (hallucinated) in the disguise of elderly women. She said, that when he appeared in the reception room, 'He or she said' (laughs), 'It was up to me to make him happy.' He said: 'I hope you can do it, son Harry,' and 'Welcome, son Harry.' In the dormitory, 'He, she or it' (laughs) was taken out of the room, and she looked at me and said: 'You will be sorry some day.' That her father should call her Harry, was due to the fact that this was her nickname with some playmates when she was a child.

That her father should be associated with women and be spoken of as 'he, she or it '

The mother's attitude was so subtly ingratiating, and yet domineering, that she would almost have to be destroyed as a mother if the patient were to free herself from its terrible influence and win her own womanhood and independence.

Why should this patient have become masculine ('son Harry') during her stuporous state? Christ and the young priest had marked effeminate traits, as do many crucified heroes: and males who go through the crucifixion, complain of being effeminate and even of losing all masculine attributes. The renunciation of all competitive sexual interests in order that the rival parent shall dominate, may perhaps be compensated for by the development of a complete sexual cycle within the self. The female, developing masculine traits, and the male, developing female traits, are protected, like Buddha, from the more virile members of their sex who would dominate them. This conjecture is based upon observations of the completely autoerotic who are physically of one sex and fancifully develop the attributes of the other sex, thereby perfecting the autoerotic cycle. Some of our auto-erotic patients complain of being male at one time and female at others. (Ibid., p. 577)

Dr. Kempf gives an excellent description of the typical "schizophrenogenic" mother when he states that her attitude "was so subtly ingratiating, and yet domineering, that she would almost have to be destroyed as a mother if the patient were to free herself from its terrible influence and win her own

womanhood and independence." He might also have added that a schizophrenic son could have been substituted for the patient in this same context, making the last part of the quotation read"..... if the patient were to free himself from its terrible influence and win his own manhood and independence." Note also the effeminacy of the patient's father, who treats his daughter like a son.

- 199 Case CD-5 was an uneducated Russian immigrant who was sent to St. Eliz. Hospital after having excised one of his testicles. He said it did not stop masturbating, but his behavior otherwise showed unmistakable religious fanaticism and the desire to be crucified. He tried to raise a beard like Christ, and his prayers and uplifted eyes, ecstatic crucifixion countenance, his tears and impulsive giggles, revealing pleasure at the physician's approach on the ward, showed, as he persisted in attempts to bow and kiss the physician's hand, not only his appreciation, but also an intense desire to subject himself to the physician's domination. The homosexual eroticism of this was suspected at first, but later it became confirmed when we had to watch him continually to prevent him from getting into homosexual embraces with other erotic men. (Ibid., p. 600)

This patient's severe bisexual conflict is glaringly apparent.

- 200 Horses, bulls, negroes, 'morphrodites with three penises and large breasts,' her husband with two penises, her father, brother, mother and sister would have intercourse with her. She had become a 'morphrodite' and would have intercourse with herself and use a horse's penis. 'When you speak [Dr. Kempf] I think I speak.' 'I am trying to do everything.' She believed she was everybody. (Ibid., p. 639)

Again, an obvious "bearded lady" example.

- 201 A severe panic about having circumcised, eaten and killed her infant continued about three weeks. She was sad and cried as if her baby were really dead. (The identification is made here of the entire baby with the baby's penis which actually was circumcised. Later the identification of the penis as a baby came out frankly and the feeling that she had eaten her baby became recognizable as an erotic wish fulfillment.)

When I asked, 'Why do you think you ate your baby?,' she gave me to understand that she did not 'hate' her baby. The burdensome baby was disposed of in her dreams and hallucinations in the form of abortions.

She thought she threw her infant down a shaft and burned it to death.

When she was in bed she would lie half exposed and as a man approached she made little movements to uncover herself. (To submit herself)

and yet looked at him in great fear. She still had erotic dreams and would have to awaken to keep from masturbating. Her social interests were decidedly homosexual. She delighted in dancing with certain women, dreamed of being in continuous tubs with them and being tempted to masturbate by them.

She began to quarrel with the other patients, and derived special delight out of 'cussing.' She used profanity liberally for almost everything, and was very much like a tomboy in her vulgarity and heedlessness. 'I remember when I was lying with my head on my nurse's knee I determined not to commit masturbation, but I would have anything for happiness, so I let my imagination go and it got bigger and worse all the time.' (Ibid., p. 642)

She wrote several letters filled with vulgar sexual phrases, references to feces and her love for the nurse. She was fond of resting her back against the electric light switch and turning on the light. Sometimes she assumed the female sexual position on the floor and then assumed the male sexual position and initiated coitus: she usually left her slippers in the office when she started to leave. Since her return to the hospital she will not wear clothing, but tears her dresses, wraps them around her body like a blanket, sits on the floor for hours with her head buried in her arms and her knees pulled up to her chest – a very common dementia praecox position in which such patients freely play with their pelvic orifices. (Ibid., p. 657)

It is very obvious, from all these cases of schizophrenia which are reported on by Dr. Kempf, why he was driven to the conclusion that bisexual conflict is invariably the basic etiological factor in "every case of emotional neurosis or psychosis" in man. This factor appears with such monotonous regularity in all these cases that it is inconceivable that any objective investigator would not reach the identical conclusion.

202 He became very slovenly, worried about having been subjected to sodomy and his feelings of an enlarging abdomen. He walked so that his abdomen was protruded forcefully, a distinct effort to have a pregnant abdomen.

He complained frequently that 'this patient in my stomach talks to me all the time and mixes me up. Water or something moves up and down in here. It might be a rupture or something.' He said it took him all over the country and showed him many things and talked 'plainly' to him. He would not talk freely about it because it might get him into trouble. He seemed to believe that the feelings were the result of some form of pregnancy and explained it by 'someone stuck a stick of dynamite in there,' and stuck needles into his 'back.' (Ibid., p. 677)

He later felt compelled to remove his clothing and without explanation stood about naked. He persisted in fondling certain other patients and became extremely persistent in getting into physical contact with them. He

had a particular attachment to another patient who had similar difficulties and frequently hallucinated someone trying to perform sodomy on him. (Ibid., p. 678)

The needles this patient believes have been thrust into his "back" and the stick of dynamite he believes someone has "stuck" into his stomach are obvious phallic symbols, representing the symbolic fulfillment of repressed homosexual cravings to indulge in passive pederastic intercourse.

- 203 This was only intelligible from what followed in the sense that he was resisting his feminine cravings to marry a man. He always slept in a bed with his back to the wall, and watched the men so that they could not secretly perform sodomy upon him while he slept. He had a characteristic walk. Passing along through the ward for several steps, then turning to look down close behind him, as if sensory disturbances made him feel that someone was approaching him. Such back and anal sensations persisted more or less vividly for about ten months, as his behavior indicated.

One day he approached me asking if I was a detective and adding, 'I am carved from here to here.' (passing his hand from anus to scrotum.) During most of this period, frank sodomistic interests and fancies occupied his entire time. He could not be interested in anything.

Whenever I met him on the ward he would come up to me, grinning and shaking his head oddly, to say that he was not sure that anyone had performed sodomy on him, but that he would watch out for them. (Ibid., p. 681)

This patient's passive anal erotic urges, which had existed previously in a state of unconscious repression and had consequently driven him "crazy," have now broken through into conscious awareness where they can more easily be dealt with. His being "carved from here to here" emphasizes his primary identification as a woman.

- 204 Another patient, who passed through a psychosis and panic because of fear of being destroyed and sexually misused, finally recovered and returned to work. A few years later he voluntarily sought admission to St. Eliz. Hospital. He said his genitalia were disappearing and his rectum was changing into a vagina. He was decidedly pleased and lived his belief, devoting his time to erotic fancies about his hermaphrodite nature, not caring to return to society, but probably better pleased with the men on the wards. (Ibid., p. 690)

This is another obvious "bearded lady" case.

- 205 (Case HD-16) – He was sent to St. Eliz. Hospital because of his unfitness to remain in the Soldier's Home. He says: 'I represented the Spirit of American Service, the Navy Service and the Department of Justice, through a method of transfiguration, the purity of the Church represented in it.' (Grand compensation).

On the wards he often shouted 'get out of my stomach,' and rubbed his left hand on the right side of his abdomen. When asked about the trouble, he said it was a 'composition' put in by magnetism through a transfiguration, and a 'divorced woman, a whore, is trying to get inside.'

He said he had been bothered considerably more than usual the past ten months or year. He earnestly asked the physicians to feel his abdomen and note the movements in it. Sometimes he insists that there is something 'alive' in his 'stomach'.

When the remark was passed that ten months was a long time to carry anything there, he looked decidedly pleased and smiled effusively. When asked how he acquired it, he threw back his head and looked upward and smiled knowingly (as if it came from God).

He will not frankly state today that he is pregnant, but he is pleased by such fancies, and characteristically rubs his abdomen. While making this note he suddenly denounced in vigorous language the 'divorced whore' who is trying to get into his abdomen. (Ibid., p. 691)

This patient's unconscious identification as a female is demonstrated by his delusion of being pregnant.

- 206 Fig. 69 – Masculine compensation in a woman. Following the mother's interference with her mating she developed a psychosis in which she solved her unhappiness by becoming male, the priest of an elaborate new religion and philosophy. Her attitude is that of aggressive homosexuality. She made the costume. (Ibid., p. 701)

Why did the mother of this patient interfere "with her mating?" Undoubtedly because the mother unconsciously was homosexually attracted to the daughter and resented any competition from men for the daughter's affections.

- 207 On the other hand, the individuals, who finally yield to their perverse erotic cravings and resign themselves to live at the level of non-resistance to it, may be found on the wards by the hundreds as so-called chronic dementia praecox types. A study of these people shows that they are preoccupied with an incessant stream of lurid, weird polymorphous perverse sexual thoughts and sensations, and a most grotesque, primitive estimation of their place in the social herd. Their slovenly appearance and characteristically relaxed,

slouchy carriage reveal the marked indifference of the erotic affect to social esteem (Ibid., p. 706)

With the proper guidance and psychotherapy, the individuals described here by Dr. Kempf would have a good chance of eventually regaining a useful place in society, rather than being relegated to the back wards of mental hospitals. For by yielding to "their perverse erotic cravings" and resigning themselves to "live at the level of non-resistance" to them, these patients have already accomplished the fundamental task which is indispensable for the cure of their mental illness, namely, the admitting into conscious awareness of these heretofore repressed erotic cravings, the denial of which has caused them to become insane.

- 208 Another patient would break out into wild rage at each visit from the doctor, grinding his teeth and threatening to assault so that he had to be restrained. Yet, shortly after he would jump into his bed and with an elegant gesture send the physician a 'kiss of forgiveness.'

[*Dementia Praecox or the Group of Schizophrenias*, Eugen Bleuler (Ibid., p. 45)]

The "kiss of forgiveness" which this patient sent his physician is definitely an effeminate gesture, and is indicative of the patient's bisexual conflict.

- 209 A woman patient is 'Christ and the Lord of the World.' She is the Savior's Housekeeper, the Bride of Christ, 'the five-hundredth messiah, God's Golden Book and must be rewarded.' The patient is like God at least inasmuch as everything which she even dares to think comes to pass at once. In women, these religious, grandiose ideas usually have an erotic character. Rarely is it simply a sublimation of sexual love in religious ideas. More frequently, there is a condensation of vague religious ideas in certain definite forms. The Lord or Savior to whom the patient is related or with whom she identifies is usually characterized by certain traits of a real man who had played some part in the patient's life. (Ibid., p. 120)

This patient's bisexual conflict is illustrated by her female identification – the "Savior's Housekeeper" and the "Bride of Christ" – and her simultaneous male identification – "Christ and the Lord of the World" and the "five hundredth messiah."

- 210 Thus a patient says that he is being 'subjected to rape,' although his confinement in a mental hospital constitutes a different kind of violation of his person. (Ibid., p. 151)

For a male patient to say he is being "subjected to rape" indicates a very strong feminine identification.

- 211 The delusion of being possessed is very commonly seen as a specific type of 'double personality.' Nowadays we rarely see it in its ancient religious form or sense. Instead of the Devil, God may be the commanding spirit; or 'God has hurled a spirit at the patient's head. His spirit is then possessed.' Now and then the patient's sex appears altered delusionally. The male patient may feel himself at times, or even continually, a woman, or vice versa. (Ibid., p. 123)

When Dr. Bleuler, the man who originated the name "schizophrenia," states that "now and then the patient's sex appears altered delusionally," he would have been more accurate had he stated that in schizophrenia the patient's sex is always altered delusionally, even if in some cases this phenomenon is not quite as apparent as it is in others, for it is always severe bisexual conflict which forms the core of the disease.

- 212 Frequently the patient considers his entire environment as transformed, "shammed." We also find that people's characteristics and station in life are being changed. The patient's sister has become engaged. The doctor is divorced from his wife and the nurse becomes a man in disguise. The patient's late mother continues living as a bull in his stable. (Ibid., p. 124)

The fact the patient believes his female nurse is a man in disguise shows the depth of his bisexual conflict and confusion. However, intuitively he may realize the nurse is somewhat "mannish." Likewise, in his schizophrenic delusion he believes his mother lives on as a "bull in his stable," implying that she too was a very masculine woman. In fact the mothers of all schizophrenic patients, both male and female, display strong masculine characteristics either openly or subtly.

- 213 A female patient adores both a music teacher (a woman) and a minister. Occasionally she identifies with both. ²² In her hallucinations the patient obtains sexual satisfaction from the minister. But occasionally she sees the music teacher and the minister in a sexual embrace and this arouses tremendous excitement in herself. [²²The same thing occurs very frequently in the dreams of normal people. C. F. Kraft-Ebbing's patient who could only love women who limp and could not resist the impulse to imitate such women.] (Ibid., p. 146)

The female patient "adores" both her music teacher (homosexually) and her minister (heterosexually) and "occasionally she identifies with both." That

is, sometimes she identifies herself as being a woman, other times as being a man. Furthermore, she identifies as a man with the minister when he is making love to the music teacher, thereby arousing tremendous homosexual excitement in herself. This is an obvious case of bisexual conflict. Kraft-Ebbing's patient who only loved women who limped, and then compulsively imitated such women, demonstrates clearly his own unconscious feminine identification.

- 214 They may come to believe in real people burning them with real fire when their secret love burns within them. The following ideas are somewhat similar: a catatonic makes a certain movement of his eyebrows in exact imitation of a Miss N.; then he insists he had sexual relations with her. Miss N.'s gesture executed by his own body is equated with Miss N. herself. (Ibid., p. 76)

This patient, like the one in quotation 211, imitates a woman. He makes the same eyebrow movements as that of a certain female acquaintance. Then he says he had sexual relations with her. First, he identifies as a female with her, then he makes love to her. His bisexual conflict is very apparent.

- 215 Just as little can I believe that Wernicke's patient who mistook the attendant for his sister, Laura ²⁴ had forgotten the memory picture of male and female clothing. As a rule lucid schizophrenics have a fairly good grasp of such ideas and memory pictures. (Ibid., p. 75)

Again, a schizophrenic patient demonstrates his sexual confusion by mistaking a man for a woman, in this case the male attendant for his sister Laura.

- 216 A hebephrenic who worked for a time in our office, strutted around carefully toggled out, manicured and pomaded and did not in the least seem to mind the teasing which he was subjected to by another uncouth employee. (Ibid., p. 49)

This hebephrenic patient was teased by an "uncouth employee" for displaying effeminate mannerisms.

- 217 Particularly often, several persons are conceived of as one. A patient is his father and mother, and his children. During an acute, although mildly cloudy episode of his illness, another patient does not distinguish between his children as they now are and as they were as infants. When the conversation turns to sexual matters and the education of children, his wife and his own ego seem to run together into an indivisible concept: likewise he confuses the institution with his home. On questioning or other stimulation it does not

make any difference of which part of this conceptual pair he or the observer are talking about since he says the same things about either part and it is quite impossible to force a separation. (Ibid., p. 75)

Bisexual confusion is shown by the first patient who is both "his father and his mother," as well as his children. The second patient's ego seems to "run together into an indivisible concept" with that of his wife's, and Dr. Bleuler comments that "it is quite impossible to force a separation" between them. In other words, the patient so strongly identifies as a woman with his wife that for all intents and purposes they are one and the same person, a delusional "bearded lady."

- 218 The bodily 'influencing' constitutes an especially unbearable torture for these patients. The physician stabs their eyes with a 'knife-voice.' They are dissected, beaten, electrocuted, their brain is sawn to pieces, their muscles are stiffened. A constantly operating machine has been installed in their heads. Someone has injected something in their tear ducts. Their eyes have been exchanged for those of old women. They are put to sleep. A woman patient is told that her flesh would make delicious veal chops, which are then devoured by wolves. Their sexual organs are cut off and exhibited in a neighboring city. (Ibid., p. 118)

The male patients believe "their eyes have been exchanged for those of old women." That is, unconsciously they identify themselves as being female. And the patients who believe their sexual organs have been cut off and are being exhibited in neighboring cities are merely indulging in unconscious wish fulfillment to exchange their genitals for those of the opposite sex, requiring as a first step the relinquishment of their present equipment.

- 219 The patients take no trouble at all about thinking these ideas through. They can be simultaneously or alternately not only the King of Britain, but Brittania herself. (Ibid., p. 120)

The patients who are both "King of Britain" and "Brittania herself" are definitely "bearded ladies."

- 220 Some of these patients are at any one time so consistently and completely the one personality or the other, that they do not even think of the other person when they assume the part of one, the person whom they represent at the moment is considered as the natural one. Other patients may become conscious of the change. A woman patient may be 'switched, from a virgin to a married woman.' Another woman is 'a man named Bauman and then again

myself.' For the most part, the different conceptions are mixed up in an irregular way, occasionally even in the very same sentence.

The delusion of sex transformation also alters the personality. (Ibid., p. 144)

This patient sometimes is "a man named Bauman and then again myself." She is afflicted with the schizophrenic "delusion of sex transformation" which also "alters the personality," changing one from woman to man, or vice versa. The delusional sex transformation is the psychotic manifestation of powerful unconscious wishes.

- 221 Frequently the patients will blame their surroundings or attendants for what they themselves have done. A patient hits the attendant on the head and screams, 'Oh, my poor little head!' Another seeing the attendant calls out, 'There goes the maid with the lantern. I am the maid with the lantern.' (Ibid., p. 145)

The patient who mistakes the male attendant for the "maid with the lantern" and then states that he himself is "the maid with the lantern" is demonstrating a severe degree of bisexual confusion and conflict.

- 222 The patient's wife must not use eggs in cooking, otherwise he will grow feathers. Hair is growing down his back. He has no nose anymore; he has become a rubber ball. His genitals are gone; they were destroyed by fire. His spinal marrow runs out in his sperm. (Ibid., p. 123)

The patient's unconscious wish to be a female is greatly facilitated by having his male genitalia destroyed by fire, thus symbolizing the longed-for castration which must precede any transformation into a female.

- 223 Silk weaver: intelligent. At the age of fifteen: religious ideas of grandeur. At twenty: catatonic frenzy, improvement. At age of twenty-seven: diagnosis of dementia. From ages twenty-nine to thirty-one, catatonic. Until the age of fifty-five, he continued as a diligent, quiet weaver who supported his parents and himself. At the age of fifty-five, auto-castration; since then he has been in the hospital with some catatonic symptoms. (Ibid., p. 247)

This patient went a step further than the one in quotation 220 by actually castrating himself rather than merely having delusions of such, i.e. of having lost his genitals in a fire. With the loss of his male genitals he is a step closer to fulfilling his deepest wish, namely, that of becoming female.

- 224 The clearer the patient's state of consciousness and the fewer reasons there are for the presence of affects, the milder may the symptoms be which permit a diagnosis of schizophrenia. The same applies to the differential diagnosis: epileptics may create symbols; they may confuse concepts such as man and woman, or coin neologisms, but only when their consciousness is clouded. (Ibid., p. 295)

Dr. Bleuler again emphasizes how schizophrenics "may confuse concepts such as man and woman," much as do certain persons suffering from so-called "epilepsy," which in reality is frequently but one of the symptoms of schizophrenia.

- 225 In schizophrenia, the habitual well-worn pathways of association have lost their cohesiveness. In a certain context, the father believes that he is the mother of his children, by ignoring existing attributes of his own person and substituting attributes that belong to his wife. (Ibid., p. 355)

Again, attention is drawn to the bisexual conflict in schizophrenics by the example of the father who may now believe "he is the mother of his children."

- 226 Probably, too, the delusions like the dreams often express precisely the opposite of what the patient really wants. A catatonic has homosexual tendencies; he builds a delusion that a woman of high society (whom he does not really know) is in love with him, and he insists that he is in love with her. Under such conditions, it is understandable that there is no affect bound up with the delusion. He does not love the woman at all; the idea is obviously only the reaction to the unpleasant consciousness of his homosexuality. (Ibid., p. 369)

This is an excellent example of how repressed homosexuality leads to schizophrenic symptomatology. To defend himself against his homosexual cravings, the patient creates the psychotic delusion that he both loves and is loved by a woman whom in fact he doesn't even know. As long as he can keep this delusion alive, he can evade the reality of his "perverse" sexual longings.

- 227 A certain type of facial expression can lead us to conclude that the patient practices fellatio; a delusion may reveal the bad conscience of a pederast. Our findings are confirmed by the patients without any attempt at suggestion. (Ibid., p. 391)

Dr. Bleuler points out the existence of certain "perverse" sexual practices in some of his hospitalized schizophrenic patients, specifically – oral and anal homosexual intercourse.

- 228 A sexually aroused hospitalized patient thinks that he is in a convent and uses his mattress as a sexual object. (Ibid., p. 393)

Since only women are allowed to be in convents, it could be construed that Dr. Bleuler's patient believes he is a woman.

- 229 One husband is ashamed before his wife and therefore must depreciate her; another throws the blame on her; a third surrenders his masculinity and becomes a woman. ⁴⁴ For the most part, the delusion is a combined one in which all three forms appear in the same patient, but one usually occupies the foreground. [⁴⁴Schreber's desire to have children was not satisfied. In the process of becoming a woman he is made pregnant by God and will renew humanity.] (Ibid., p. 399)

The husband (the patient) "surrenders his masculinity and becomes a woman," precisely as did Daniel Paul Schreber, Dr. Bleuler points out. As Drs. Macalpine and Hunter so aptly phrased it: "Schreber's name is legion."

- 230 A workingman felt his childishness very keenly. However, he had never been very active sexually, and of late was almost entirely impotent or suffered from ejaculation praecox. Because of his hebephrenia, he has been incapable of working at his trade for many years. Therefore, he does all the womanly tasks at home while his wife conducts a business. (Ibid., p. 399)

This hebephrenic patient has "surrendered his masculinity" and become a woman in all but name only. If his ego had been unable to accept his strong feminine strivings and had resisted them, he would have become a "paranoid" schizophrenic rather than the "hebephrenic" schizophrenic he is classified as by Dr. Bleuler.

- 231 Metamorphosis sexualis paranoica may have other sources than that of impotence, particularly a complicating homosexuality. In one such case, which unfortunately I was unable to analyze, I had reason to suspect that the patient considered herself to be a man because only as a man she could hope to realize her scholastic aspirations. Occasionally, such a delusion is an accidental byproduct of further elaborated and displaced delusional ideas: one patient had been in love with a minister some fifty years previously; gradually, the woman patient (like many another under the same conditions)

became Christ, proving this transformation by demonstrating a femoral hernia as a scrotum. (Ibid., p. 400)

Dr. Bleuler again emphasizes the vital role played by bisexual conflict and confusion among his schizophrenic patients.

- 232 Perversions, alongside the manifestations of normal drives, are much more pronounced in schizophrenics than in neurotics. The homosexual components, especially, play an unsuspectedly large role. But we will not go into further details at this point. (Ibid., pp. 410-411)

It was most unfortunate that Dr. Bleuler decided not to "go into further details at this point" on the "unsuspectedly large role" that homosexuality plays in the genesis of schizophrenia, for by not doing so – then or later – he threw off the scent the vast majority of investigators who followed in his footsteps.

- 233 Another catatonic woman, also in love with a preacher, writes in a letter: 'The preacher of the Reformed Church must annihilate me.' At times the nurse – faute de mieux – serves as the patient's love object. In this sense she once said she would love to squeeze the nurse against her own body till the nurse got so thin that she could kindle her. (Ibid., p. 415)

This patient's nurse "kindles" the latter's powerful homosexual feelings, the prior repression of which have driven her insane.

- 234 Among the male patients, a female saint generally represents the love object. Yet schizophrenic men are not in the least embarrassed to be married even to God or Christ. Thus in the patient mentioned above whose first erotic feelings were directed to his sister, Christ appeared to him as a very pretty girl who looked just like his sister. (Ibid., p. 420)

The fact that schizophrenic male patients "are not in the least embarrassed to be married even to God or Christ" is evidence of their bisexual conflict and homosexual inclinations.

- 235 The eye also serves as a symbol of the female genitalia; whereas the nose can be both the male and female organ, even in the same patient. Women who have to be tube-fed through the nasal passage often complain that they are being sexually abused. Whenever someone touches his nose, a patient proclaims this to mean that he himself is masturbating; he sticks cigarettes up his nose which for him is a conscious symbolic act representing intercourse.⁷⁰ (Ibid., p. 424)

By sticking a cigarette up his nose, this patient is symbolically playing the part of a female having sexual intercourse with a male, the nose representing a vagina and the cigarette a penis.

- 236 A man ran about looking for his (imaginary) wife. Then, for a long time he stared at the doctor whom he recognized as such, finally blurting out: 'But you are really my beloved.' Afterwards he asked one of the other doctors whether he was not his wife, unbuttoning his trousers as he spoke. On the following day the patient said to the same physician: 'I don't know whether you are a representative of a young lady. Yesterday, I saw one here who looked very much like you.' When his attention was called to the doctor's beard, he looked closely at the doctor and then said: 'In the theater women often play the roles of men.' Some time later he grasped the doctor's hand and exclaimed, filled with rapture: 'Aren't you the young girl who took lessons from me?' Later, he approached other patients in the same way. (Ibid., p. 427)

This is a striking example of the intensity of the sexual confusion and conflict in a schizophrenic.

- 237 The displacement went much farther in the previously mentioned woman who thought she was a man and possessed testicles which meant that, via Christ, she was in love with a priest. Another patient had the same original delusion. But in place of the priest, there were successively substituted the Holy Ghost, God the Father, and Christ who in turn was represented by a lamb. Now a lamb belongs to a ram. Therefore, 'I am a ram,' in this case originally meant: 'I have obtained my priest.' (Ibid., p. 436)

This schizophrenic patient thought she was a man who possessed testicles, and also thought of herself as a "ram," a powerful symbol of male sexuality.

- 238 I recall very vividly four castrated schizophrenics. One of them had cut off his own testicles. Two had their ovaries removed for 'nervous troubles;' i.e., in reality, because of the psychosis. A fourth had an ovariectomy because of an inflammatory process of the internal genitalia. In none of these cases could we detect a beneficial effect on the course of the disease. In two cases, castration was followed by the actual outbreak of the illness, giving rise to the patients' notion that they were no longer 'complete' human beings, thus constituting an integral part of the disease symptoms. Unilateral castration was also of no help in another male case. (Ibid., p. 473)

These four schizophrenics had strong unconscious desires to be of the opposite sex and consequently were instrumental in bringing about their own castration.

- 239 Dear Dr. I do not want to be a boy. I want to be a girl just my sister is Fae M. Stamtey. (Anonymous)

This boy "Fae," who wants to be a girl like his "sister is," demonstrates at what an early age these opposite-sex feelings can develop and how overwhelming they can be.

- 240 On Christmas morning oranges are going to turn blue
On Christmas morning girls are going to turn into boys and
vice versa
On Christmas morning football scores will start at one hundred
On Christmas morning night will turn into day.

[Jeanne Turner, sixth grade]

This young lady is obviously entertaining fantasies of becoming a boy.

- 241 All through his childhood he had been very fond of playing parts in front of the mirror. Now in front of the mirror he continued to play parts, but in this one special instance he allowed himself to become absorbed into the part he played (to be spontaneous). This he felt was his undoing. The parts he played in front of the mirror were always women's parts. He dressed himself up in his mother's clothes, which had been kept. He rehearsed female parts from the great tragedies. But then he found he could not stop playing the part of a woman. He caught himself compulsively walking like a woman, talking like a woman, even seeing and thinking as a woman might see and think. This was his present position, and this was his explanation for his fantastic getup. For, he said, he found that he was driven to dress up and act in his present manner as the only way to arrest the womanish part that threatened to engulf not only his actions but even his 'own' self as well, and to rob him of his much cherished control and mastery of his being. Why he was driven into playing this role, which he hated and which he knew everyone laughed at, he could not understand. But this 'schizophrenic' role was the only refuge he knew from being entirely engulfed by the woman who was inside him, and always seemed to be coming out of him.

[*The Divided Self*, R. D. Laing, Penguin Books, Baltimore, Maryland, 1965, p. 72.]

R. D. Laing sketches a vivid picture of the intensity of the homosexual feelings a schizophrenic youth is vainly attempting to hold in abeyance.

- 242 The first step in the process of increasing barrenness of his existence was that the woman lost her love transparency, being a completely different, remote 'foreign' pole of existence; she became 'pale,' a 'mirage,' then she represented 'undigestible food' and finally she dropped entirely out of the frame of his world. When his progressing schizophrenia 'depleted his masculinity,' when most of his own male feelings 'had run out,' he suddenly and for the first time in his life felt driven to 'open himself' to a certain form of homosexual love. He described most vividly how in this homosexual love he succeeded in experiencing at least half of the fullness of existence. He did not have to 'exert' himself very much to attain this semi-fullness, there was little danger of 'losing himself' and of 'running out' into boundlessness in this limited extent and depth. On the contrary, the homosexual love could 'replenish' his existence 'to a whole man.' (Ibid., p. 146)

This is an excellent description of the only way a schizophrenic can be cured of his "disease," and that is by consciously allowing himself to experience to the fullest all those homosexual feelings and desires whose prior repression is the factor which has led to his insanity, or "schizophrenia." (This process applies equally to schizophrenic women.)

- 243 We shall attempt to characterize the nature of this 'self' by statements made not only by this 'self' directly but also by statements that appear to originate in other systems. There are not a great many of these statements, at least by the 'self' in person as it were. During her years in hospital, many of them probably had become run together to result in constantly reiterated short telegraphic statements containing a great wealth of implications.

As we saw above, she said she had the Tree of Life inside her. The apples of this tree were her breasts. She had ten nipples (her fingers). She had 'all the bones of a brigade of the Highland Light Infantry.' She had everything she could think of. Anything she wanted, she had and she had not, immediately, at the one time. Reality did not cast its shadow or its light over any wish or fear. Every wish met with instantaneous phantom fulfillment and every dread likewise instantaneously came to pass in a phantom way. Thus she could be anyone, anywhere, any time. 'I'm Rita Hayworth, I'm Joan Blondell, I'm a royal queen. My royal name is Julianne.' 'She's self-sufficient,' she told me. 'She's the self-possessed.' But this self-possession was double-edged. It had also its dark side. She was a girl 'possessed' by the phantom of her own being. Her self had no freedom, autonomy, or power in the real world. Since she was anyone she cared to mention, she was no *one*. 'I'm thousands. I'm an in divide you all. I'm a no un' (i.e. a nun: a noun: no one single person).

Being a nun had very many meanings. One of them was contrasted with being a bride. She usually regarded me as her brother and called herself my bride or the bride of 'leally lovely lifey life.' Of course since life and me were sometimes identical for her, she was terrified of Life, or me. Life (me) would mash her to pulp, burn her heart with a red-hot iron, cut off her legs, hands, tongue, breasts. Life was conceived in the most violent and fiercely destructive terms imaginable. It was not some quality about me, or something I had (e.g. a phallus = a red-hot iron). It was what I was. I was life. Notwithstanding having the Tree of Life inside her, she generally felt that she was the Destroyer of Life. It was understandable, therefore, that she was terrified that life would destroy her. Life was usually depicted by a male or phallic symbol, but what she seemed to wish for was not simply to be a male herself but to have a heavy armamentarium of the sexual equipment of both sexes, all the bones of a brigade of the Highland Light Infantry and ten nipples, etc.

She was born under a black sun.
She's the occidental sun.

The ancient and very sinister image of the black sun arose quite independently of any reading. Julie had left school at fourteen, had read very little, and was not particularly clever. It was extremely unlikely that she would have come across any reference to it, but we shall forgo discussion of the origin of the symbol and restrict ourselves to seeing her language as an expression of the way she experienced being-in-the-world.

She always insisted that her mother had never wanted her, and had crushed her out in some monstrous way rather than give birth to her normally. Her mother had 'wanted and not wanted' a son. She was 'an accidental sun,' i.e. an accidental son whom her mother out of hate had turned into a girl. The rays of the black sun scorched and shrivelled her. Under the black sun she existed as a dead thing. (Ibid., p. 203)

The graphic illustration of bisexual confusion in a schizophrenic woman that is portrayed here by Dr. Laing should convince even the most skeptical of the enormous potential this conflict has for causing severe emotional distress and illness.

- 244 They forgot that, amidst all my lunatic childishness and simplicity, I was a grown-up man, and probably knew not myself. And if it is true of any creature, that he knoweth not of what spirit he is, it is strikingly true of a lunatic.

[*Perceval's Narrative (A Patient's Account of His Psychosis), 1830-1832*, edited by Gregory Bateson, Stanford University Press, Stanford, California, 1961, p. 123.]

When Perceval writes that "it is strikingly true of a lunatic" that "he knoweth not of what spirit he is," he could as well have written that "he knoweth not of what gender he is."

- 245 What was true of Goethe is true of me. I have two souls. What are they? They are male and female, positive and negative, destructive and inductive, Yang and Yin. And they want to divide in a sort of eternal schizophrenia. Well, let them go. I, quite an ordinary person, have reunited them and I tell them to go where they will. I have a split mind. I was a manic-depressive; let us say for the sake of the argument that I am now a schizophrenic.

[*Wisdom, Madness and Folly (The Philosophy of a Lunatic)*, John Custance, Pellegrini & Cudahy, New York, 1952, p. 135.]

John Custance, in this short sentence, has given the world the key to understanding mental illness. His "split mind" is caused by conflict between his male and female selves, his "Yang and Yin." Goethe himself recognized this same conflict when he lamented that "Alas, two souls" were housed within his breast. It is invariably the conflict of these two souls, the male and the female, which forms the etiological basis of all functional mental illness.

- 246 I was a combination of Oliver Twist and Little Nell.

[*On Being Different*, Merle Miller, Random House, New York, 1971, p. 15.]

Merle Miller, a writer whose sexual orientation is homosexual, grew up knowing he was "different" from other boys. When he states he was a "combination of Oliver Twist and Little Nell," he is also describing the unconscious bisexual conflict of every schizophrenic person, or one who is afflicted with the "bearded lady" disease.

- 247 I look at my hands and feet. They're big. Sometimes I feel big. Sometimes I look at me and I look big. But then I feel a thing about me. It's a hard thing to call by a name. It's a delicate thing. Maybe that's it, a delicacy and already I don't like the word. But it fits. So I go around feeling this here delicacy. In the middle of a bigness and a gawkiness I feel this delicacy. I heard them talk, my mother and father. 'Awkward,' I heard and this was about me. 'Gawky,' I heard and this was also about me. 'Skinny,' I heard and something about a nice face and maybe that was also supposed to be about me. But in

the middle of all this I sometimes have the delicacy thing. I watch myself, my hands, the way I move them, and I swear there's a delicate thing to it. Sometimes it's mixed. I mean this: all at the same time I'm a turbine, Arthur Turbitzky and this delicacy thing.

The delicacy. There's a girl-like thing about it that I could be happy to skip. But sometimes it's there and all the time while I'm a turbine, a dynamo, a dynamic turbine, I see me moving my hands so delicately that it's crazy.

[*Platzo and the Mexican Pony Rider*, Theodore Isaac Rubin, M. D., Ballantine Books, New York, 1965, pp. 32-33.]

Dr. Rubin gives a wonderful description here of a young man's bisexual turmoil.

- 248 Whereas the older one 'has no nerves' and is very well adjusted and cheerful, the younger is 'a bundle of nerves' and is a soft³ and womanish aesthete. At seventeen he was in a psychiatric clinic for some weeks on account of a mental ailment with suicidal ideas, and even after his recovery he remained easily excitable. He has married. [³ The word soft implies in this context all the varied meanings of the German weich – a frequently used and important term in this paper – including physically soft as well as tender-hearted, delicate, effeminate, weak, or malleable – translators]

["The Case of Ellen West (An Anthropological-Clinical Study)", Ludwig Binswanger (in *Existence*, edited by Rollo May, Ernest Angel and Henri F. Ellenberger, Simon & Schuster, New York, 1958, p. 237).]

The younger brother has had a "schizophrenic break" due to his repressed homosexual tendencies. His effeminacy is remarked on by the writer, Dr. Binswanger.

- 249 At this time too she was of a lively temperament, but still self-willed. She had already chosen the motto: aut Caesar aut nihil!⁵ [Literally, 'Either Caesar or nothing!' – translated.] Up to her sixteenth year her games were boyish. She preferred to wear trousers. From her babyhood Ellen West had been a thumbsucker; at sixteen she suddenly gave that up, along with her boyish games, at the onset of an infatuation which lasted two years. In a poem written in her seventeenth year, however, she still expressed the ardent desire to be a boy, for then she would be a soldier, fear no foe, and die joyously, sword in hand. (Ibid., p. 239)

On the third day of being home she is as if transformed. At breakfast she eats butter and sugar, at noon she eats so much that – for the first time in thirteen years! – she is satisfied by her food and gets really full. At afternoon

coffee she eats chocolate creams and Easter eggs. She takes a walk with her husband, reads poems by Rilke, Storm, Goethe, and Tennyson, is amused by the first chapter of Mark Twain's 'Christian Science,' is in a positively festive mood, and all heaviness seems to have fallen away from her. She writes letters, the last one a letter to the fellow patient here to whom she had become so attached. In the evening she takes a lethal dose of poison, and on the following morning she is dead. 'She looked as she had never looked in life – calm and happy and peaceful.' (Ibid., p. 267)

Ellen West's intense bisexual conflict eventually triggered her death by suicide. As has been said before, suicide is the most serious symptom of schizophrenia.

- 250 Letailleur, Morin and Le Borgne (1958) write of a reversal of the sex role in schizophrenia, suggesting that this reversal results from the delusions and hallucinations accompanying schizophrenia and somatic and psychological predispositions.

["A Serendipitous Finding: Sex Roles and Schizophrenia", Frances E. Cheek, *Journal of Abnormal and Social Psychology*, Vol. 69, No. 4, 1964, p. 393.]

We had expected that females as a group would be lower than males on task behaviors, and for the normal females the pattern is fairly well exhibited; on procedural suggestions, for instance, a measure of dominance, they are certainly lower. However, the schizophrenic females show the reverse pattern. They clearly reveal their activity, being higher than the normal females on procedural suggestions and notably on giving opinion (category 8) and clarification (category 12). The schizophrenic males are much lower in general on task behaviors than the normal males.

The male schizophrenics, as we have anticipated, have presented an interaction equivalent of withdrawal – low total activity rates, low rates of dominance behavior, low rates of disagreement and projected hostility – although they are close to the normal males in rates of overt hostility and higher on ego defensiveness.

However, the female schizophrenics present a marked contrast to the males. They are revealed in the interaction as more active and dominating than the female normals.

Our earlier observations regarding the over-activity of the female schizophrenics as suggested by their more active recreational patterns in the developmental data, the number of problems which they presented to their families, and their lack of conformity as perceived by their parents in the questionnaire study are thus corroborated.

Also, it appears that the sex differences in release rates, marital status, pupil size, and the MMPI findings of Gross (1959), which revealed withdrawal and intratensive behaviors in the male schizophrenics and more overtly emotional behavior patterns in the female, could well have been reflections of these differences in activity which we have observed. The reversal of sex roles hypothesized by Letailleur (1958) also fits this picture, for the over-active, dominating female and underactive, passive male are cultural anomalies.

Indeed, these sex-linked differences in schizophrenics would seem to be an unstated but not unfamiliar psychiatric observation. In discussing this finding with psychiatrists who have handled male and female wards we find an immediate recognition in typical comments that female wards are always noisier and more disturbed, require more attendants, etc. This would appear to be one of those glaring apparent facts which must have a clear, cold eye, such as the interaction categories, cast upon them before they can be truly seen. . .

It is of considerable interest to speculate as to the significance of these findings for our understanding of the nature and etiology of schizophrenia. Does schizophrenia make females more active and males more passive? This would fit the notion of Letailleur and his associates (1958) of the reversal of sex roles as a function of the disease process. However, probably this is not the case as our developmental data suggest that the females have been more active and the males more passive from early childhood. (Ibid., pp. 398-399)

This article on schizophrenia by Frances E. Cheek documents the fact of sexual role reversal in male and female schizophrenics. In other words, male schizophrenics exhibit more feminine behavior than do "normal" males, while female schizophrenics exhibit more masculine behavior than do "normal" females. The author also makes the point that this sexual role reversal is not so much the product of the disease as it is the precondition for the disease, correctly implying, thereby, a direct etiological connection.

- 251 As a preliminary exercise in understanding the possibilities in such a situation, a case reported from the literature on mental illness may be considered.

It is that of a man who has been hospitalized for a long time because of some rather weird ideas. He thinks that certain persecutors, by exerting extraordinary influence upon him, are causing him to be tormented with sexual sensations and feelings which he finds, or professes to find, revolting. The 'influences' by which this is achieved are invisible, and act over long distances. Of main interest here is the kind of experience that could lead to such a disorder, and the kind of person to whom it could happen.

Important, first of all, is a particular build of personality. The man is described, at the outset, as exaggerated in his self-esteem, confident to the point of arrogance. In the midst of his exalted pretensions and a feeling of contemptuous superiority towards others, he now discovers within himself, not only that he is timid and inadequate in the region of sexual behavior, but that he has a natural disposition toward effeminacy.

In a society such as ours, in which 'real manhood' is so closely linked with sex virility and masculine courage, such a discovery might well be catastrophic, especially to a person who tends strongly toward vanity. It may easily be believed that the conflict was completely unbearable. Here, where the most exalted ego was confronted with the most degrading and shameful defect, is something approaching the ultimate degree of human internal crisis. The effect of directly facing the facts would be like an explosion in a locked room.

That such a person should begin to feel himself regarded as an object of contempt is understandable enough; likewise that the onset of his disorder should show the familiar mistaken interpretation of remarks in which he finds the accusation that he is queer and lacking in masculinity.

In the next phase the idea develops that he has become the object of a plot in which certain evil persons (through motives which need not be detailed) are causing him, or forcing him, to experience the emotions, thoughts and desires of a woman. The extraordinary means by which these influences are exerted, he believes, involve not only supernatural forces, but also electrical action, in which the nerves of his skin are likened to 'tiny radio antennae capable of receiving sensations.'

While the delusional system here includes some rather strange notions, to be later considered, its meaning is clear enough. Through the belief that others are working these criminal effects upon him, he is able to enjoy otherwise forbidden and shameful erotic sensations and emotions with the excuse that he is a passive and helpless victim. Feminine feelings, homosexual desires, the impulse to masturbate, all now become tolerable since full responsibility can be charged to the persecutors.

The delusions are thus, in effect, a denial of ownership. The patient has 'pointed the finger' elsewhere. He has made the paranoid shift.

[*This is Mental Illness (How it Feels and What it Means)*, Vernon W. Grant, Ph.D, Beacon Press, Boston, 1966, pp. 92-94.]

This is an excellent example of the indispensable role played by repressed homosexual tendencies in the genesis of schizophrenia. "Schreber's name is legion."

252 Sylvia felt interested in certain girls in her office. It seemed to her that these girls appeared slightly confused in her presence, that they blushed or paled slightly when they saw her. From this she inferred that they were attracted to her. She once phoned one of these 'smitten' girls and asked if she would like to spend the night together. In explaining her motive, Sylvia said: 'She had to be made to realize what it was she wanted of me. When I called her up all I wanted was for her to realize that this thing was abnormal and must stop. I thought she did not know her impulses were homosexual, or rather that she could not face them. I wanted her to know where her impulses would lead, and that she was playing with fire. It worked, and she refused, and was walking around blushing for several days.'

This is an excellent example of the kind of thinking called rationalization. Sylvia herself made the advance, but managed to persuade herself that her sole motive was to make the girl aware it was *she* who was attracted to Sylvia. It was a neat way of shifting, or reversing the fact that she herself was the attracted one.

The social shyness of the schizophrenic is well illustrated in Sylvia's behavior. Thus, in this instance, an outright advance would have been impossible for her. Only by disguising her motive was she able to be so daring. Typically, she was more roundabout in her approaches. One Christmas the girls exchanged gifts. Sylvia gave one girl a book dealing with the Kinsey report. This she did because: 'I thought that since it would get around to everyone that I had given Mary the Kinsey book it would get to Lila too, and she would realize that she might have Lesbian qualities.' Lila was the goal of this maneuver. Sylvia commented, 'Yes, I realize it was indirect, but it was about as direct as I can be. I'm pretty cautious in such matters.'

Sylvia is tall, rather slender, with black hair and grayish eyes. While her features are good, there is a slightly masculine quality about them. During experiences such as those reported above, she feels that she may be homosexual. She has had rather strongly negative feelings toward men. (Ibid., p. 30)

Sylvia is described by the author as being "schizophrenic," whereas in fact she has avoided this fate by admitting to herself that "she may be homosexual." Her homosexuality has always been close to the surface, as indicated here, and her conscious awareness of the possibility she might be homosexual has saved her from becoming more seriously mentally ill.

253 I felt the old surge of hatred as I had against my father this last summer in Spain when money didn't come when love didn't come Everybody knows or accepts by now that such things 'the jargon' homosexual conflicts etc. are within them everyone knows that what they do every day has something to do with that jargon, but very few are willing to find out

EXACTLY what the connecting links are, what the psychic energy has to do with its product most don't have to until they are shown by some disaster that what they do is foolish, or harmful or too painful for themselves to bear and only then do they ask themselves what those connecting links are, HOW EXACTLY they have been exteriorizing John is driving me crazy (scaring me, still threatening) I called to get that lift down to New York I stumbled on some word (inside myself, still inside myself) and he jumped on it said 'Do you feel guilty about something, daddy?' for himself he meant guilty about trying to escape him last night, refusing to let him bother me whatever he meant by Daddy is his problem I suppose the guy you want to make love to has to resemble your father. It's just too uncanny having him take me down to try and come to terms with Laura. I had a fear a while back that something inside him would make us crash and although objectively that may yet be my own fear comes from a desire that that should be so, that I should go no further with this analysis but instead give myself up to him as he desires (desires desires there's another word I used in that letter to Nathan.) Acquiesce to my desires I want to beat (love) you that damn letter was in part a love letter (No no it can't be that just stated them in their undeniable form so that I had to face it both the wish to beat and love my father and the wish to love healthily, heterosexually) I mustn't shake John's grip if I'm going to ride in the same car with him that's silly you have to go pretty far crazy to kill yourself even subconsciously directed because you are threatened he probably believes there are plenty of others besides me the fact is I MUST shake John's grip on myself and not scare myself with eery consequences the newspaper odds are AGAINST automobile deaths, that was the resistance mechanism trying to stop me again I'm hot on your tail blue bear that doesn't mean anything what does that mean it means that I'm feeling the denied homosexual instincts feeling the woman in me and getting over her that's it that's what Faulkner's bear was a woman I have the quotes up on my wall I wrote them down a week ago woman is a bear you must kill the bear to be a man no that isn't what I've got on my wall the quotes go 'Anyone could be upset by his first lion.'

["The Onset of Psychosis – A Diary Account," Malcolm Bowers, *Psychiatry*, Vol 28, 1965, p. 356.]

Malcolm Bowers, even in the very grip of madness, has been able to gain insight into the bisexual conflict which provoked it.

- 254 There is a hint here, but only a hint, that Orestes has to combat a feminine side of himself. But what is clearly in focus is the sense that Orestes' madness is inevitable.

In an important sense the conflict is an external one, though he may suffer internally because of it. Orestes is caught up in a conflict he did not create. Aeschylus' portrayal of Orestes is different from Euripides' version, where we find that the external conflict between Apollo and the Furies mirrors the inner conflicts between the male and female parts of his character.

[*Mind and Madness in Ancient Greece*, Bennett Simon, M.D., Cornell University Press, Ithaca, NY and London, 1978, pp. 103-104.]

Aeschylus and Euripides were intuitive psychologists as well as great playwrights, for both could sense Orestes' bisexual conflict and knew it was somehow connected with his growing madness.

- 255 Dionysus is the god who induces madness, and in some mythic versions was himself driven mad by Hera in revenge against Zeus. Hera is also said to have caused his effeminacy, which is closely related to the theme of madness.⁵⁷ (Ibid., p. 115)

The fact that the Greek playwrights were able to relate a man's effeminacy to his madness shows acute psychological insight on their part. Were they also perceptive enough to link a woman's masculinity to her madness? If so, they would have been among the very first to have developed the "bearded lady" concept of mental illness.

- 256 Let us first consider the madness of Pentheus. It is shown step by step to take place in an interpersonal process. Dionysus, the other 'person' in this process, embodies the urges for release, the yearning for ecstatic orgy, the repressed sexuality, and the warded-off, dreaded wishes to be feminine.⁵⁸ Pentheus looks to his armor and spear to defend himself against inner threats, which include his wishes to become a woman among the women and his fears of the Maenads as phallic destroyers. (Ibid., pp. 116-117)

..... Finally, in Euripides' *Bacchae*, which is full of illusions, theater and madness are joined in the person of Pentheus dressing up as a woman. He does on stage what a typical greek male actor playing a woman must do off-stage – get his costume just right, ask for help in final adjustment, and get last minute coaching on how to walk and hold himself as a woman.

..... In the *Bacchae* Pentheus starts out at one extreme – he will brook no illusions or convenient fictions. By the end of the play, this insistence on brute reality has turned out to be quite brittle, and he gradually goes mad. The boundary between reality and madness is marked by the scene in which he dresses as a woman, deluding himself that he is not deluded. (Ibid., p. 147)

Euripides correctly attributes Pentheus' growing madness to his severe bisexual conflict, which is vividly illustrated by his actions on the stage.

257 A particularly vivid example of this kind of attack and the associated ritual healing is supplied by Grace Harris in her description of saka, a possession hysteria in women in an East African tribe.³⁸ These women at first show signs of a general restlessness or anxiety, and then suddenly begin the characteristic convulsive movements. The shoulders shake rapidly while the head moves rhythmically from side to side. Often the eyes are closed and the face is expressionless, and the woman seemingly loses consciousness. Some women perform monotonous repetitive acts, while others repeat strange sounds that mimic foreign words. The people of the tribe consider this a disease of 'the heart' which involves abnormal urges and cravings as well as fears. One disease related to *saka* is a form of kleptomania. *Saka* is an illness of 'wanting and wanting.' The attacks are frequently triggered by a desire for something belonging to the victim's husband or something (usually requiring cash) that he has been unwilling or unable to procure for her. The healing takes place at a public or semipublic ritual, with other women present, and involves dance and drums. The spirit that allegedly possesses the woman demands that she be given the objects she craves, often items associated with the activities of men. During the ritual the woman wears male garb and carries a man's walking stick. The items that the husband must provide seem unexotic but are important to her: cigarettes, bananas (from the foreign-owned plantations where the men work), manufactured cloth. Recovery from the illness is usually rapid if the husband provides these items, and harmony seems to be restored. In this culture, boundaries between the roles of men and women are sharply demarcated. Men work outside the village and have cash to spend. Women have very limited rights and limited scope in dealing with land and cattle, the mainstays of the tribal life. They cannot inherit or dispose of land or cattle without their husband's consent.

..... In sum, we have good reason to believe that both hysteria described in Greek literature and the group ecstasy of the Dionysiac rituals served to express and potentially to redress a certain imbalance in the relationships between men and women. Both served as a socially contained (more or less) and socially acceptable way of presenting, negotiating and readjusting serious disturbances in intra-psychic equilibrium. (Ibid., p. 254)

The people of this tribe demonstrate acute psychological insight when they describe the mental illness which afflicts certain of its members as being "a disease of the 'heart' which involves abnormal urges and cravings as well as fears." For that is exactly what mental illness is – a disease of the emotions and feelings, emotions and feelings which are always "abnormal" in that they are considered "perverse" or "unnatural" by all societies and therefore re-

pressed by most people. And it is the repression of these feelings, which are always of a bisexual, or opposite-sex, nature, which leads directly to mental illness.

In this particular case, this is illustrated by the fact that the "cure" for the mental illness afflicting these females is to allow them to behave in a manner more appropriate to that displayed by the male members of their tribe. These women with "saka" are in reality suffering from schizophrenic symptoms, among which are included hysterical reactions.

258 Miss Michels occupied a constant peripheral position because of her ambivalence toward the group and the group's ambivalence toward her. Her tendency to expose herself, her buffoonery and constant chattering, precluded full acceptance. This unacceptability was especially emphasized when she made vicious verbal attacks on other patients who were upset. On the other hand, her verbal facility, her sense of humor, her ability to retaliate, and her intelligence were viewed with favor When she disparaged herself by saying she had no mind, had an ugly body, or her words had no significance, the others tried to counter this picture of herself. The following extract records an unsuccessful attempt of this kind by Mrs. Stillman.

Miss Michels: I have a lot of hair [on my body].

Mrs. Stillman: I have, too!

Miss Michels: But I have more than anyone else.

Mrs. Stillman: Oh no. I've seen women with more hair than you have.

Miss Michels: Oh, no, you haven't! They weren't women. They must be apes!

Mrs. Stillman: One of the happiest and best-adjusted girls I know has electrolysis done time and time again.

Miss Michels: There are many hairy women, but no one has as much as I have. I got it all over my chest, my hands, my legs, and my face.

Mrs. Stillman: You look attractive, you know.

Miss Michels: I'm not attractive. If you don't look too close, you might think so, but if you look twice, you'll know differently.

Mrs. Stillman: I'm a woman and I can tell.

Miss Michels: It's nice of you to speak that way, but I'm not attractive.

Mrs. Stillman: But, what motive would I have for telling you that if I didn't mean it?

Miss Michels: I don't know, but I'm not attractive.

[*The Mental Hospital (A Study of Institutional Participation in Psychiatric Illness and Treatment)*, Alfred H. Stanton, M.D., and Morris S. Schwartz, Ph.D., Basic Books, Inc., New York, 1954, p. 187.]

Miss Michel's homosexual nature is confirmed by her actions of exposing herself to other women, and by the fact she is obsessed with her own hairiness, which is commonly considered a masculine attribute.

- 259 Role-playing can be disorganized not only in this way, but, as psychiatric experience indicates, in other ways; particularly relevant to psychiatric practice are the continuous playing of complementary roles, especially man and woman or adult and child, simultaneously by the same person, and the more massive disorganization of role-playing which may occur in confused states, although even here there is evidence of much residual intact role-playing. (Ibid., p. 473)

Any person who simultaneously plays the role of a man and a woman is suffering from severe bisexual conflict and confusion and is indisputably schizophrenic as a result.

- 260 The more the work of the past year recedes into perspective, the better pleased I am with it. Now for bisexuality! I am sure you are right about it. And I am accustoming myself to the idea of regarding every sexual act as a process in which four persons are involved. We shall have a lot to discuss about that.

[*The Origins of Psychoanalysis (Letters to Wilhelm Fliess, Drafts and Notes: 1887-1902)*, Sigmund Freud, Basic Books, Inc., New York, 1954, p. 289.]

This letter proves that Wilhelm Fliess was the person who first alerted Sigmund Freud to the theoretical importance of the fact of humanity's innate bisexual constitution.

- 261 I do not understand your answer about bisexuality. It is obviously very difficult to understand one another. I certainly had no intention of doing anything but get to grips, as my contribution to the theory of bisexuality, with the thesis that repression and the neuroses, and thus the independence of the unconscious, presuppose bisexuality. (Ibid., p. 337)

Here Freud tries to counter Fliess' implied accusation that he has appropriated Fliess's theory of bisexuality for his own uses, without first giving him credit for having brought it to his attention. In fact Fliess was correct in his assessment of this matter, for Freud continued throughout his life to deny Fliess the credit he was due for having been the first to introduce him to this idea, or theory, which was to assume such a vital role in all of Freud's later work.

- 262 We must recognize that the sexual affections are still the greatest constructive forces of the personality if properly conditioned and adjusted, but also that they may become the most insidiously, irresistibly destructive if perverted or unconditionally repressed. This statement is based upon the study of more than two thousand psychopathic and criminal personalities of many nationalities and intellectual levels.

[*Psychopathology*, Edward J. Kempf, M.D., (Ibid., p. 749)]

The "sexual affections" which Dr. Kempf speaks of here are almost always "unconditionally repressed" if they become "perverted," with consequent malignant effect upon the person instituting the repression. Every case of functional mental illness, from slight hysteria to the most virulent forms of schizophrenia, has as its etiological core this repression of perverted "sexual affections," which are always of a homosexual nature.

- 263 Another important phantasy in which imprisonment and changing were connected was the phantasy of pregnancy. Gradually it became clear that he had felt envious of both the mother and the baby, and that he identified with both.

My interpretations were felt to be actual castrations. For the wish to be a pregnant woman or a baby made him become a pregnant woman or a baby, and that implied his not being a man. It follows that interpreting such a wish to him meant castrating him.

In the pregnancy phantasy the change in the external world, the mother, led to a change in himself. He was both the pregnant mother, the big tummy full of babies – voices inside him – and the embryo imprisoned in her womb, castrated, helpless, all tummy and no limbs.

["Some Aspects of the Analysis of a Schizophrenic," Hanna Segal, *International Journal of Psychoanalysis*, Vol. 31, 1950, pp. 270–271.]

This schizophrenic man is obviously afflicted with a very serious case of the "bearded lady" disease.

- 264 In all three cases, the mother's relationship to the daughter who became schizophrenic contained an erotic quality, including sensuous physical intimacies. None of the mothers had been able to provide good nurturant care to the patient as a child but, at the same time, did not establish clear boundaries between herself and the child. The vacillations between disinterested aloofness and inappropriate physical intimacies that continued into adolescence or even adult life perplexed these patients. The mothers confused their daughters' needs with their own, transferred their anxieties to their

daughters, and seemed to need the daughter's dependence upon them. Still, they gained little pleasure or gratification from a daughter but related by being concerned – and conveyed concerns that undermined the daughter's self-esteem and autonomy.

Studies have indicated that the homosexual concerns and tendencies of schizophrenic patients, as well as their incestuous strivings and fears, reflect the incestuous or homosexual proclivities of a parent and, concomitantly, the failure of parents to maintain their own gender-linked roles and the essential boundaries between the two generations in the nuclear family (3). The child's development becomes confused when identification with the parent of the same sex does not promote formation of a proper gender identity that is fundamental to the achievement of a stable and coherent ego identity. The de-erotization of the child-parent relationship is one of the cardinal functions of the family.

["Homosexual Tendencies in Mothers of Schizophrenic Women," Ruth Wilmanns Lidz, M.D. and Theodore Lidz, M.D., *The Journal of Nervous and Mental Diseases*, Vol. 149, No. 2, Williams and Wilkins Co., p. 232.]

This paper by Doctors Ruth and Theodore Lidz should have been titled "Homosexual Tendencies in the Mothers of Schizophrenics," for the type of mother described here by the authors produces not only schizophrenic daughters but schizophrenic sons as well. Beyond that small criticism, their paper is a masterpiece of psychological insight and erudition. For truly these mothers of schizophrenics definitely do exhibit noticeable homosexual tendencies, which they in turn "inherited" from their own mothers, the grandmothers of their ill children. It appears that the tendency to sexual inversion becomes more pronounced as it is passed down through the generations, until finally the last generation becomes so very mentally ill as a result of trying to repress or dissociate these tendencies that it either does not marry, or else heals itself by becoming openly homosexual, in either case bringing to an end what from nature's standpoint has become a very unprofitable enterprise.

265 'Schreber's basic bisexuality had developed into a true manifest ambisexuality, male and female potentials being equally matched. Thus he developed fantasies of self-impregnation while he was acting the part of the woman having intercourse with himself.' ⁶

This penetrating reanalysis of Schreber's material reminds us of elements described in some former detailed observations of schizophrenia, in particular the classic publications of Nunberg. ⁷

The role of ambisexuality, with its far-reaching consequences in the clinical picture of advanced schizophrenia, has been evident for a long time. From a

clinical point of view, one should bear in mind that Schreber not only went through periods of deep paranoid aggression and extensive elaboration but also long periods of catatonia. We know especially, from detailed observations of catatonic attacks and catatonic stupor, that phantasies of self-procreation frequently play an important part.

It is also generally recognized that confusion about one's own sexual identity is a frequent and important part of schizophrenic symptomatology. It may occur at a relatively early stage of the illness and, at times, may be detected by psychological testing prior to becoming manifest clinically. In my opinion, this symptom reflects a significant change in the patient's ego and may be described as a struggle of the feminine and masculine identification or, in other words, generally speaking, of the paternal versus the maternal introject.

[*Homosexuality and Psychosis in Perversions, Psychodynamics and Therapy*, Gustav Bychowski, M.D., edited by Sandor Lorand, M.D., Random House, Inc., New York, 1956, p. 98.]

Probably the most accurate definition of schizophrenia one could give would be to describe it as resulting from the "struggle of the feminine and masculine identification or, in other words, generally speaking, of the paternal versus the maternal introject." For a schizophrenic is his mother and his father in equal parts, with neither one able to gain ascendancy over the other. This condition of "manifest ambisexuality" results in a total blockage of sexual and emotional satisfaction for the afflicted person and consequently he or she is driven mad – or "schizophrenic" – by the immense undischarged libidinal tension.

Dr. Bychowski would have been more accurate had he stated that it is "generally recognized that confusion about one's own sexual identity is an invariable and indispensable part of schizophrenic symptomatology," rather than a "frequent and important part."

266 Psychoanalytic observations of schizophrenics subjected to insulin shock therapy provide another opportunity for an understanding of the role of latent homosexuality in the origin of paranoid schizophrenia. In particular, these observations illustrate the important role played by the homosexual disappointment and the homosexual panic. The cathartic discharge provoked by the insulin coma creates a release of repressed libidinal impulses. The ambivalent homosexual attitude becomes split into its two components, with the positive one invested ideally in the transference reaction and thus accessible to analytic interpretations and working through.

Psychoanalytic investigations have demonstrated the affinity between homosexuality and the schizophrenic break. In certain complex cases of latent

homosexuality, the counter-cathexis, built by the ego in order to maintain the dissociation of the psychotic core from the rest of the ego, is so precarious that the psychotic invasion occurs, as it were, spontaneously and periodically. (Ibid., p. 105)

Dr. Bychowski emphasizes the vital role played by repressed homosexuality in the genesis of schizophrenia.

- 267 Sex-typed reactions are contrasted in male and female normals and chronic schizophrenics. In general, the schizophrenic shows sex-role alienation on tests which contain a self-image reference (a Role Playing Test, a Body Parts Acceptance Test, and a Figure Preference Test). Female schizophrenics tend to react in a more assertive manner like normal males, and male schizophrenics in a more sensitive manner like normal females. In a direct test of assertive vs. yielding story sequences on the TAT, the sex-difference reversal is significant only if housewives are used as normal female controls. The inclination of female schizophrenics toward assertive story sequences is matched by a similar inclination in career women, suggesting this role reversal is not as critical to the schizophrenic condition as the self-image disturbance. In conscious sex-typed interests and attitudes, schizophrenics do not differ from normals. A theory is proposed relating schizophrenia to sex-identity alienation in the early years of life.

["Sex-Role Alienation in Schizophrenia," David C. McClelland and Norman F. Watt, *Journal of Abnormal Psychology*, Vol. 73, No. 3, 1968, p. 226.]

It could easily be argued that the most important sentence ever written in the annals of psychology or psychiatry is to be found in this quotation, and it reads as follows: "A theory is proposed relating schizophrenia to sex-identity alienation in the early years of life." With that brief statement McClelland and Watt have answered the question which has plagued mankind down through the ages, namely, why do people become insane? And in this brilliant paper by these two extremely astute investigators, we learn the definitive answer to this mystery.

- 268 It has been a recurring clinical observation that female schizophrenic wards are much noisier than male wards. In fact the common picture of the schizophrenic as withdrawn applies much better to men than it does to women. Lorr and Klett (1965) have recently found statistical support for this observation in a large-scale survey in which psychotic women were shown to exhibit more excitement than psychotic men, whereas the men manifested a higher degree of retardation and apathy. In a related study using a Ward Behavior Scale, Lorr, O'Connor, and Stafford (1960) reported women were

higher on a measure of *hostile belligerence*, defined as hostile, irritable, resistive, noisy, bossy, and paranoid behavior. That is, women showed assertive and interpersonally disruptive behavior that is quite the opposite of expected female sex-role behavior. (Ibid., p. 226)

The function of the psychosis is to make it possible for a person to express deeply repressed but very powerful opposite-sex feelings, the very feelings which have driven that person crazy, or psychotic, in the first place. Thus it should come as no surprise that psychotic women tend to demonstrate "masculine" feelings and actions and psychotic men "feminine" ones.

- 269 Cheek's (1964) study demonstrated sex-role alienation in schizophrenics in the most theoretically relevant way. She used the Bales' (1950) Interaction Process Analysis coding system for small group behavior in observing discussions that normals and schizophrenics of both sexes had with their parents. Schizophrenic women were more active and schizophrenic men less active than their normal counterparts. Female schizophrenics exceeded all three other groups in the *instrumental* conversational categories (giving opinion and explaining – clarification) which are normally male specialties. While she questions whether this may be due to a selection factor in hospitalization which allows overactive males and underactive females to stay in society, the finding adds to the impression that schizophrenic men and women are alienated from their normal sex roles.

Kagan and Moss (1962) report findings that suggest the etiology of this shift. They found that male children (age 0-3) to whom mothers were hostile tended to grow up to be withdrawn, non-achievement-oriented, and socially anxious (showing the schizoid, non-assertive type of adjustment in males). In contrast, female children to whom mothers were hostile tended to grow up into active, competitive, assertive women (showing an atypical pattern with some components of a schizoid type of adjustment in females). It is conceivable that maternal hostility created sex-identity problems in the children which were solved by opting in part for the opposite sex approach to life. (Ibid., p. 227)

The authors state that it is "conceivable that maternal hostility created sex-identity problems in the children which were solved by opting in part for the opposite sex approach to life." "Conceivable" is too weak a word to use in this regard, for in reality it is a fact that maternal hostility has just such an effect. It is the primary cause of the development of either a homosexual way of life in the children of such a mother or of a schizophrenic, or schizoid, development – the latter being the negation of the former. Furthermore, the hostile mother is the mother who is unhappy in her own female sexual role and exhibits strong masculine and homosexual leanings, the frustration of

which breeds both bitterness, hostility, and a paranoid outlook. These latter emotions she discharges onto those closest to her – her children – with disastrous effect.

- 270 The same effect is more noticeable in the marriage-rate figures. Fewer schizophrenics than normals had married ($x^2 = 6.48$, $p < .02$) and, in a significant Sex X Diagnosis interaction, relatively more schizophrenic males were single than schizophrenic females (interaction $x^2 = 5.79$, $p < .02$), as Hollingshead and Redlich (1958) have also shown in larger, more representative samples. They report 42% of the male and 58% of the female mental patient populations had married as compared with about 80% of both sexes among normals. The interaction $x^2 = 14.03$, $p < .01$. It seems reasonable to infer that at least part of this difference is due to the lack of normal assertiveness in male schizophrenics. (Ibid., p. 232)

The low marriage rate among schizophrenics as compared to normals is due to the former's basic sex-role alienation. This alienation leads directly to the severe bisexual conflict and confusion which is at the very core of every schizophrenic's illness, and which makes it so difficult for a schizophrenic to sustain a heterosexual relationship of any type.

- 271 The only exception was that the schizophrenic women scored lower on affiliation – nurturance than the female employees ($x^2 = 4.98$, $p < .05$). (Ibid., p. 232)

The reason schizophrenic women score poorly on affiliation-nurturance tests is because at a deep, unconscious level they identify with the male sex, which throughout nature tends to be less social and nurturing than the female sex.

- 272 The inference seems unmistakable that if there is sex-role alienation, the schizophrenics themselves are not very aware of it. Their conscious interests, likes, and fears appear to be normally sex-typed. (Ibid., p. 232)

Schizophrenics are totally lacking in insight relating to their repressed, or dissociated, opposite-sex feelings. Actually, this remarkable lack of insight is one of the hallmarks of the disease, and is one of the major factors contributing to the enormous effort it requires to aid schizophrenics in their illness. "I would rather die than admit it" would be a fitting motto for the disease.

- 273 Table 4 reports some very different results. Both male and female schizophrenics say more often than normals that they would choose to play

opposite-sex roles. Nearly half of the schizophrenics made three or more opposite-sex choices whereas only 10% of the normals made as many. (Ibid., p. 232)

More evidence is presented showing the opposite-sex, or homosexual, proclivities of schizophrenics.

- 274 Among the males, cross-sex choices arise particularly with respect to the alternatives: 'secretary vs. policeman' and 'cow vs. bull.' In both cases the male schizophrenics choose the female roles ('secretary' 7/22 times and 'cow' 8/20 times) significantly more often than the normals (0/20 and 1/19 times, respectively). This fits with the general hypothesis that male schizophrenics are avoiding assertive male identities. (Ibid., p. 233)

Not only are male schizophrenics "avoiding assertive male identities," but here they are actively choosing female ones. Yet these same male schizophrenics who choose female test roles would resist with all their might any implication they might have homosexual inclinations.

- 275 Normal males clearly show less concern with their bodies than normal females. Nearly three-fourths of the males express satisfaction with about three-fourths of the parts listed, as contrasted with less than one-fifth of the females ($\chi^2 = 10.10$, $p < .01$). Note that both groups of normal women show the same pattern, with the housewives being, if anything, even more concerned about their bodies than the working women. Among schizophrenics there is a decided reversal, females are less concerned, males more so, and the interaction chisquare is highly significant. The result is all the more impressive because it replicates a Sex X Diagnosis interaction found in a similar experiment by Holzberg and Plummer (1964). The reversal shows up markedly for female body parts. Among normals, females care more about them and males less, but among schizophrenics, males care more than females. These parts have to do essentially with the appearance of the body – it's presenting aspects (face, lips, hips, etc.). It is as if female schizophrenics have become insensitive to their appearance (like normal males), and male schizophrenics have become more sensitive to how they look (like normal females).

For the male body parts, the interaction is not significant. The female schizophrenics continue to be more satisfied than their normal counterparts, but both groups of males are equally satisfied. However, there is another interesting and significant reversal among the males. Normal males care more about their male (or strength) body parts than their female (or appearance) parts, but the trend is reversed for the male schizophrenics

(interaction $\chi^2 = 4.33$, $p < .05$). The same reversal does not appear for the females.

To summarize these findings: schizophrenic males have replaced the normal male concern for masculine body parts with a greater concern for their appearance, like normal females. Schizophrenic females simply show less concern for all parts of their bodies, whether masculine or feminine. By itself, such indifference might be attributable to long hospitalization, but this explanation would not account for the differential results for the schizophrenic males. It seems plausible to conclude that some part of the schizophrenic woman's unconscious self-image is insensitive and more masculine, whereas some part of the schizophrenic man's self-image is sensitive and more feminine. Whether this difference predates their entry to mental hospitals is a question for further research. (Ibid., p. 234)

It is not only "plausible" but absolutely correct to "conclude that some part of the schizophrenic woman's unconscious self-image is insensitive and more masculine, whereas some part of the schizophrenic man's self-image is sensitive and more feminine." Furthermore, to answer the author's last question, yes, this difference does predate the entrance of the schizophrenic to the mental hospital, and is observable in the very first years of life, where it is molded by the unconscious, or even conscious, sexual attitudes and wishes of the "schizophrenogenic" parent(s).

- 276 On the other hand the data in line 3 of Table 6 shows a marked interaction effect for the only two items in the Test that suggest entering, intrusion against something else, or penetration (items 11 and 13). The schizophrenic women favor the intruding alternative, as do the normal men, whereas the schizophrenic men prefer the nonintrusion alternatives, like the normal women. Although this finding was not predicted but derived post hoc from inspection of the results, it is nevertheless interesting and consistent with the view that it is some aspect of the body image or 'stance' that may be alienated in schizophrenics. (Ibid., p. 235)

Here is more proof of the basic sex-role alienation invariably to be found at the core of every schizophrenic's psyche.

- 277 The female schizophrenics are less often feminine than the housewives, and the male schizophrenics more often feminine than the normal male employees. The interaction $\chi^2 = 6.59$, $p < .01$. It is fair to say that by this measure the schizophrenics are alienated from sex-role patterns characteristic of non-working women and working men, but the measure itself seems to be directly influenced by a normal person's occupational role. If he or she has a career orientation, a proactive type of story sequence (E-D) is more apt to

appear, whereas non-working women show the reactive (D-E) sequence. What remains problematical, if this interpretation is correct, is why the schizophrenic women should show a masculine, proactive style, if in fact they are not working and have generally not been able to, for the most part, for years because of their illness. In a sense the E-D pattern is still inappropriate for them, given their life situation. (Ibid., p. 236)

The reason schizophrenic women show a "masculine, proactive style," even when they have been ill for many years and not working, is simply because they are masculine and aggressive and assertive, albeit at an unconscious level. The reason they have repressed these traits is because they are directly connected to powerful homosexual drives which they would rather "die than admit" to, thus setting the stage for the development of schizophrenia.

278 The specificity of the evidence for schizophrenic sex-role alienation suggests the results are not trivial. If it had been found that schizophrenics, whether male or female, simply fail to give normal sex-typed responses, one need only infer that here, as elsewhere, schizophrenics are disorganized. Perhaps they just do not attend to the tests but respond more or less randomly. Such an hypothesis is rendered unlikely by the fact that the schizophrenics give normally sex-typed responses to some tests and not others, and to some items on particular tests and not others.

For instance, schizophrenic females generally care less than normals about all parts of the body, showing no differential for male and female parts, while male schizophrenics are more sensitive than normal males about female parts. This also demonstrates that sex-role alienation is not simply a matter of one sex reacting always *exactly* like the opposite sex. That is, the schizophrenic females are not relatively *more* sensitive about their male than female parts, as the normal males are. It is sex-role *alienation*, not reversal. Alienation often means reacting like normals of the opposite sex because that is the major or only alternative, but such is not always the case.

The results taken together suggest that the components of sex-role identity can be arranged in a hierarchy of importance to normal adjustment. At the most basic primary level, at the center of personality structure, lies something that might be labeled *gender identity*, an unconscious schema representing pride, confidence, and security in one's membership in the male or female sex. Strictly speaking it has little to do with sex-typed *actions* or roles (which exist on the secondary level of the hierarchy) but with the fundamental experience of one's self as male or female. At this level the schizophrenics show the most disturbance: they make opposite-sex choices in the Role Playing Test, and they do not experience their own bodies the way normal men and women do. The Figure Preference Test results also suggest

the same kind of disturbance in self-orientation, but they are harder to interpret and obviously need replication either with the original free response test or with figure choices more definitely representing various male and female body parts. Among the female schizophrenics, 82% either make three or more opposite-sex choices in the Role Playing Test or are insensitive to their bodies (accepting 14 or more of 20 parts) in a very unfeminine way. This contrasts with only 28% of all the normal females who showed one or the other of these deviations. Among the male schizophrenics, 95% show either the same degree of disturbance on the Role Playing Test or are especially sensitive to their female parts, in a non-masculine way (accepts 6 or less out of 8), as contrasted with 35% of the normal males showing one or the other of these gender-alien signs. The instruments were not designed to maximize discrimination of schizophrenics from normals, but even two such simple signs yield very large differences, suggesting that the fundamental problem exists for schizophrenics at this level. (Ibid., pp. 236-237)

The authors present here indisputable evidence of the deep-seated sex-role alienation which is always to be found at the very core of schizophrenic symptomatology. On the unconscious level schizophrenics invariably have identified themselves with members of the opposite sex, both emotionally and physically, and it is this opposite-sex identification which leads directly to the severe bisexual conflict and confusion which triggers the symptoms of their disease.

- 279 The maladaptiveness of the male schizophrenic withdrawal is even more obvious and has been often noted in the literature. For example, Farina, Garnezy, and Barry (1963) report the same differential in marriage rates among male and female schizophrenics noted above and comment that to marry in our culture a man must usually approach, court, and propose to a woman as well as provide a home and financial support for her. Such actions require an assertiveness that male schizophrenics typically lack. However, a woman may marry even though she is sex-role alienated simply because less is required of her. All she has to do is 'go along.' The authors also point out that this explains why among divorced and separated schizophrenics more men than women recovered. The men presumably had to be better sex-adjusted to get married in the first place than the women. (Ibid., p. 238)

The authors here unknowingly give us a perfect description of the so-called "schizophrenogenic" mother; or the mother whose children become either schizophrenic or homosexual – schizophrenia being the negation of homosexuality. This mother is invariably a woman who "may marry even though she is sex-role alienated simply because less is required of her. All she has to do is 'go along.'" She is homosexually oriented at an unconscious

level, and accordingly is schizophrenic herself, to a greater or lesser degree, while concurrently operating on a seemingly heterosexual basis. Her children, due to her own sexual confusion, almost invariably become severely confused sexually themselves, to the point of either developing schizophrenia as a defense against their homosexuality or else opting consciously for a homosexual way of life.

280 Such a differentiation permits a speculative reconstruction of the schizophrenic process which would run as follows. For a variety of reasons – for example, hostility, harshness – the child in the earliest period of life loses confidence in its identity, its worth as a human being of its given sex. Obviously ordinary traumas such as neglect are not sufficient: the hostility or over-demandingness must treat the child like an object with no intrinsic worth of its own. Perhaps the parents unconsciously hate the child's sex or maybe the child senses that to be so despised he must be the wrong sex. Whatever the specific causes may be, one aspect of the general self-disconfirmation the child experiences is to lose (or never gain) confidence in his gender role identity, sometimes feeling like a member of the opposite sex or more often just alien from his own. This lack of gender security tends to influence style of approach to life, especially in the critical adolescent years when the sex roles begin to diverge markedly. Sex-role alienation is manifested primarily in passivity and defective instrumentality among males but is most apparent in the expressive functions among females, taking the form of hostile belligerence and emotional insensitivity when hospitalized. (It remains an open question whether the assertive quality of the behavior observed in female schizophrenics is a secondary by-product of expressive disruption or represents a fundamental divergence from the classical developmental picture of inhibition and social withdrawal in preschizophrenics.) But at the same time, schizophrenics of both sexes are perceived and treated usually by all at home and at school as members of their correct biological sex groups so that they develop more or less normal interests and opinions characteristic of their sex. What is crucial in schizophrenia is a serious disturbance at the primary or identity stage; conflicts at the secondary level of style of approach to life may lead to neuroses and at the tertiary level of interests to social maladjustments. But at any level, sex-role integration appears to be a crucial factor in adjustment. (Ibid., p. 238)

The "hostile belligerence and emotional insensitivity" shown by hospitalized schizophrenic women reflect their basic masculine identification. These two traits would be considered masculine rather than feminine in all human cultures.

281 During his stay in that hospital, he did not show improvement. He was transferred to the Sheppard and Enoch Pratt Hospital on January 27, last. After discussing his life up to the time of his brother's enlistment, in our initial interview, he was asked if he had missed his brother. He replied: 'Oh He had his friends and went around with girls, too. I had friends, but I could not keep up They were a little ahead of me Well, socially and monetary reasons, too.' Here he referred to a doctor with whom he had had some interviews, saying thereafter 'I slept with my brother 'till the war *** that homosexual feeling H – [the doctor] spoke of. I'd tell him anything, and it seemed I got worse and worse. All our actions and talks were tensions between us, you see. It was on the morning of the eclipse I was relating it to myself and the morning it came, I was wild, I thought I was dying or something. *** I was supposed to be in hell, I guess and they had a language there; I'd hear things I couldn't smoke a cigarette or drink water *** The whole thing was like going through a dream I was two persons; one night, a man and a woman; and the next, two men. *** Called all sorts of damnable things – dog, cocksucker everything that I had ever heard.' Later in the discussion, he volunteered 'Never had intercourse with a woman; never seen a naked woman: have fooled around when I was on the road'; the latter had occasioned two incidents of ejaculatio praecox some short time before his acute episode. He shied at any discussion of the homosexual goal, saying amiably but with tension, 'Don't talk to me about those things, I will get all mixed up again I think I know what ails me my feelings have got swung around.' Inquiry as to what he meant increased his discomfort.

[*Schizophrenia as a Human Process*, Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., W. W. Norton & Company, Inc., New York, 1962, p. 75.]

This patient tells us what schizophrenia is all about in a few brief words: "I think I know what ails me my feelings have got swung around." And of course the "feelings" he is talking about are his sexual feelings, which have "got swung around," that is, changed from heterosexual to homosexual. His bisexual conflict is what has driven him crazy, i.e. schizophrenic.

282 The mother recalled that as a child the patient was 'fascinated by clothes and loved to dress as a girl. Has always loved costumes and finery.' (Ibid., p. 130)

..... Developed an interest in automatic writing and felt that he was receiving communications from deceased relatives. An acute disorder of sleep appeared. Became so uncomfortable that he concluded he was suffering an attack of brain fever. Went to visit a relative, previously making a memorandum which he carried with him, as follows: 'I feel under a hypnotic power

of someone. And if I should marry, it will be against my will power.' Immediately before this trip he had consulted a physician on the assumption that he had venereal disease. On arriving at the neighboring city he complained that he had a dual personality, that he was hypnotized, and that he was hermaphroditic; 'I know the trouble of the whole matter, it's sex.' He talked much to the physician who was called, of censorship from his father, being married, having attempted Coue's method, and that he was a woman – having been castrated. Great excitement ensued; he became disturbed and combative and much hallucinated. After some weeks of care he was returned to the United States.

On admission to this hospital he was much disturbed and made many attempts to harm himself. There was a great deal of antagonism and pugnacity, this frequently most impulsive. Went nude at times and often refused his meals; had feelings that he was being impersonated by someone outside the hospital. (Ibid., p. 131)

..... The male nurses scared me. They came into the room about eight o'clock and gave me paraldehyde. It had a revolting taste and odor. I thought it did funny things to me. On one night, I threw up my supper, and then went to sleep. When I woke up, my nostrils were dirty, and I thought they had made me rub my nose in the vomitus. At times, my stomach would seem to swell up specially when I had indigestion. And also when I was shaved, my spine seemed loose, and when I put my head very far back, it seemed as though my spine buckled up. I also thought I was a hermaphrodite. I thought that I was going to become a woman. When my stomach swelled up from indigestion, I thought that I was pregnant. The doctor explained the term hermaphrodite to me in the second nursing home, when I thought I was pregnant. I had the idea afterwards that my penis would drop off. They gave me paraldehyde at night and salts in the morning, and I didn't know what happened at night. The voices never explained what happened at night. There was no desire on my part to become a woman. I did not have a fear of perversion, because I had never slept with a woman. I was over-suppressed. I had the fear that I would be more attracted by the male. I always thought the male figure more beautiful than the female. At the start of my sickness, the only perverted desire I had was a wish to throw my arms around persons whom I developed a fondness for. (Ibid., p. 135)

This patient's bisexual conflict has driven him insane.

- 283 It is traditional that sexual manifestations, and for that matter the less conventional or more abnormal sexual manifestations, are an outstanding factor in the picture of schizophrenia. It is common belief among the group of psychopathologists most probably really acquainted with schizophrenic phe-

nomena that homosexual manifestations are almost all but invariably conspicuous in some stages of this illness. (Ibid., p. 207)

Dr. Sullivan, in speaking of schizophrenia, hedges slightly when he states that "homosexual manifestations are almost all but invariably conspicuous in some stages of this illness." It would have been more accurate had he said that "homosexual manifestations are invariably conspicuous in some stages" of schizophrenia, and furthermore that the denial of – or repression of – these homosexual tendencies is what has caused the patient to become mentally ill in the first place.

284 From what has already been said regarding the obstruction of growth of sexual tendencies by too intimate a linkage with the mother, it might be suspected that these quasi-heterosexual dreams are not all that they seem. We learn that they may mark a course that culminates in a schizophrenic illness, in which there is intense conflict over homoerotic interests; and they are not uncommon in individuals presently to adopt maladjustive homosexual habits. In fact, it is not uncommon for the dream-life to show a gradual or abrupt change from intercourse with unidentified women to sexual relations with someone who turns out to be, if not in fact clearly of the same sex as that of the dreamer, at least a sexually confused, perhaps hermaphroditic, individual.

From my material, in which negative instances are conspicuously absent, I am forced to the conclusion that schizophrenic illnesses in the male are intimately related as a sequent to unfortunate prolongation of the attachment of the son and the mother. That schizophrenic disorders are but one of the possible outcomes of persisting immature attitudes subtending the mother and son relationship must be evident. The failure of growth of heterosexual interests, with persistence of auto-erotic or homo-erotic interests in adolescence, is the general formula. The factors that determine a schizophrenic outcome may be clarified by a discussion on the one hand of the situations to which I shall refer as homosexual cravings and acute masturbation conflict – often immediate precursors of grave psychosis – and of the various homo-erotic and autoerotic procedures, on the other. (Ibid., p. 326)

Once again, Dr. Sullivan would have been more accurate if he had stated that: "From my material, in which negative instances are conspicuously absent, I am forced to the conclusion that schizophrenic illnesses in both the male and the female are intimately related as a sequent to unfortunate prolongation of the attachment to the mother. That schizophrenic disorders are but one of the possible outcomes of persisting immature attitudes subtending the mother and son or mother and daughter relationship must be

evident. The failure of growth of heterosexual interests, with persistence of auto-erotic or homo-erotic interests in adolescence, is the general formula."

Harry Stack Sullivan was world renowned for his work with schizophrenic males, but he would have been the first to admit to his lack of insight into the psychodynamics of schizophrenia in females. Thus he failed to realize that the prolongation of the attachment of mother and daughter, as well as that of mother and son, could lead to the same deleterious consequences as enumerated above.

- 285 The third form of limited inquiry is one which I have undertaken in the case of some promising patients already suffering incipient schizophrenia or related disorders. The integration of the intimacy situation between patient and physician often cannot proceed in these cases without mediation because of their strong homosexual cravings which may become intolerable leading to panic, occasionally ending in suicide. The principle is to give them protection by way of the three-group, instead of working with the patient alone. The physician distributes his functions between himself and a clinical assistant, striving thereby to effect a distribution of emotional objectivation such that he can always have a positive balance at his disposal to carry the patient forward. The end achieved is a partial socialization of the subject-personality so that he can live for a while comfortably in a suitable special group. Thereafter, a more thorough investigation may be undertaken.¹⁸

[*Personal Psychopathology (Early Formulations)*, Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., W. W. Norton & Company, Inc., New York, 1972, p. 353.]

Note is made here of the enormously malignant power of repressed homosexual cravings in the causation of schizophrenic symptomatology.

- 286 ¹⁸A considerable measure of success has been achieved by this technique. It might seem a much simpler procedure to avoid the possibility of panic from homosexual cravings by a *heterosexual therapy situation*. This consideration overlooks the basis for intimacy situations, the tendencies for their integration. The male schizophrenics 'gets on with' the woman physician without anything of the tension characteristic of the monosexual group – until he is entirely divorced from reality, comfortably dilapidated or has deluded himself into believing her a man in disguise, then giving way to excitement, perhaps with frank incest fear. So also with the female schizophrenic and the male physician. The outcome of heterosexual therapy of actually schizophrenic adolescents is entirely discouraging. (Ibid., p. 353)

Here again we are made aware of the tremendous power of the unacknowledged homosexual cravings in schizophrenia, as shown by the fact that

a schizophrenic man will delude himself into believing his female physician is a man in disguise, and a schizophrenic woman.

287 *Kvarnes*: Unless you are really doing it in some way you can make use of. Anybody can find fault with his own sexuality and particularly if he has low self-esteem. There's another dimension to that. I'm not sure Sullivan ever spent enough time developing it, but certainly one of his core ideas was the huge problem in the schizophrenic of gender identity and the terminology and the concepts weren't developed very well at that point. It is a problem with all kinds of people but particularly with schizophrenics because they've got it backwards much of the time and the homosexual framework for that is not adequate. It's just simply a scary kind of business where you act out something, but deeper down there is an identification on the part of the male schizophrenic with the female person and that is what they have such an enormous problem dealing with. Then when they get to puberty they may come apart trying to deal with pubescent sexuality, partly because they now have to assume a masculine role and masculine identity that they are not prepared for. And either he mentioned that in this seminar or I read about it someplace else, but it is something we might keep in mind, particularly with this patient, because he's got a father who is a success but not a very capable model for a kid; he's got a mother he's much closer to but she's crazy. So here's this guy trying to mold himself with these two unusable models. I think that may get somewhat clearer as we go on. As I reflect on it, it certainly seems to be what the problem was for the guy, although I didn't know it at the time, didn't see it that clearly.

[*A Harry Stack Sullivan Case Seminar, Treatment of a Young Male Schizophrenic*, Robert G. Kvarnes, M.D., Editor, Gloria H. Parloff, Assistant Editor, W. W. Norton & Company, Inc., New York, 1976, p. 90.]

In a brief but brilliant presentation, Dr. Kvarnes outlines for us the basic determinants of schizophrenia. Although in this particular instance he is addressing the problem of schizophrenia in a male patient, everything he says applies equally to schizophrenia in the female. For example, Dr. Kvarnes points out that "deeper down there is an identification on the part of the male schizophrenic with 'the' female person and that is what they have such an enormous problem dealing with." Likewise, the female schizophrenic deeply identifies at an unconscious level with the male and that is what she has "such an enormous problem dealing with." Furthermore, it is this particular "enormous problem" of opposite-sex identification which forms the pathogenic core of schizophrenia.

- 288 Another of his preoccupations has been his feelings of femininity. He first talked about his skin as being softer and thinner than the average man's skin; he is very sensitive to sunburn and mosquito bites and has had some difficulty related to feeding in his early years. He described himself as being thin-skinned, and when I tried to pursue that a little he recognized its double meaning – that he was speaking literally and that he was also implying that he was more sensitive than the average person. Another thing which suggests femininity to him is that his hips seem to be wider than they should be. When he looks in the mirror he thinks the conformation of his lower body is something like that of a woman. Both in the hospital and previously, he has stood in front of the mirror and challenged himself as being feminine. He said it occurred to him that his mouth looked like the female genitalia, that the way the beard grew around the lips suggested that. In talking about this, we got into a discussion of secondary sexual characteristics. He began to recognize that chronologically he did not actually develop more slowly than others, but that both prior to and during puberty changes, he felt he would not develop as rapidly as the ordinary person, prejudged himself, and hence looked for evidence that he was developing more slowly. Another thing that led to his feelings was his high voice before puberty, but his voice certainly changed to the normal range for the adult male. (Ibid., p. 102)

This patient is definitely troubled by uncertainty as to which sex he belongs.

- 289 *Sullivan*: I have a hunch you have to get jammed up in problems of masculinity-femininity before you have an aptitude for schizophrenia. (Ibid., p. 110)

Sullivan is speaking here from personal experience as he himself suffered intermittent schizophrenic episodes due to being "jammed up in problems of masculinity-femininity." Unfortunately, he remained "jammed up" in this conflict throughout his life and it was this which kept him from being able to intellectually formulate a clear and consistent theory of schizophrenia applicable to females as well as males. He was a therapeutic wizard in dealing with young schizophrenic males, having been a young schizophrenic male himself at one point, but he never investigated very deeply into female psychopathology, being much more comfortable and effective in his psychotherapy with males. Had this not been the case, undoubtedly he would have realized that the bisexual conflict which drives males crazy, or "schizophrenic," is precisely the same conflict which drives females crazy.

290 *Kvarnes*: I would like to add a piece of personal history here. The seminar started about the same time I started my own personal analysis, so I wasn't too savvy about many aspects of myself. The patient's background had many elements that were similar to my own. My mother was an ambitious, driven woman who for many years regretted her marriage. I'm certain her pregnancy with me was resented. My hunch is that the ambivalence of love-hate toward me in the first year contributed to my spending my whole life proving I have a right to existence. Somehow around the end of the first year – I've pieced this together from various sources, including strong hunches, she began to see me as 'smart' or 'precocious' and from then on I became 'her' child. She seemed to form a stronger bond with me than with my father or sister, and I was heavily influenced by her 'estimable qualities.' Fortunately I had formed some identification with my father which came much more into awareness during later adolescence. My evolution from a marked disposition toward my mother's attributes to a more acceptable masculinity was a slow process – the last male figure who strongly affected my achieving a comfortable masculine identity I had met only three years before the start of the seminar. So in presenting this patient, with his gender quandary, I was also presenting myself. I didn't know then I was also talking about myself, and happily nobody else offered that interpretation. Because I couldn't have handled it – it would have blown the whole seminar. (Ibid., p. 135)

Kvarnes: In addition to that, I suspect you'd find that Sullivan's makeup or family configuration had something of this in it too, because he had a very strong mother and a quiet, reserved, retiring, farmer father. Some of the myths about Sullivan obviously came from his mother, that he's the child of the West Wind and that kind of thing. Hadn't thought of that until this moment, but maybe here we have the patient and the presenter and the supervisor all having a similar family configuration. (Ibid., p. 136)

Dr. Kvarnes states that he, Dr. Sullivan and the patient presented in the seminar were all products of a "similar family configuration," wherein the mother is the dominant personality. Typically this is the mother who tends to have a "schizophrenogenic" effect on one or more of her children, as was obviously the case with the patient, and also with Dr. Sullivan and Dr. Kvarnes, who mentions he had experienced "gender quandary" as the result of his early experiences with his "ambitious" and "driven" mother. "Gender quandary" is invariably the foundation upon which all schizophrenic symptomatology rests.

291 Perhaps I should digress from the subject of obsessional doubts and mention another element of the larger picture – namely, what we see in the way of real, abiding uncertainties in people. These can be awfully harassing

things – sometimes, I think, about as painful mental states as one can chronically have. But they are never expressed in frank doubts and so on. In a typical instance of this, it only gradually occurs to you that a particular patient must be eternally wondering whether he is 'a boy or a girl' – where, in the masculinity-femininity distribution, he really belongs. Or perhaps his uncertainty is – as we often hear in classic theory – 'Can I be loved? Can anybody love me? Am I not essentially unlovable?' But in such an instance, you hear no rattling off of doubts of the typical harassing, obsessional kind. The patient cannot confront these things clearly, even though he is always preoccupied with them. You fall over the thing in all sorts of subtle, indirect attempts which the patient is making at investigating his problem – and the characteristic of all these attempts is that the approach does not present the problem so clearly that the poor bird has to be aware of what is bothering him. He can't stand it, and yet he can't drop it because it has become involved in the whole structure of the future. Until this is settled, there is no peace, there is no happiness; there is always doubt – real doubt – and there is uncertainty, insecurity, sometimes suspicion, and always caution about what people mean and what their actions mean, and so on. Let us say that in treating one of those people, you finally, as a result of good luck and plenty of alertness, close in on a really probable hypothesis of what lots of little details refer to, and you say, for instance, 'Look, are you unclear as to whether you are mostly a man or a woman?' The patient is likely to look at you as if at last somebody had opened the gates of paradise for a moment, and to say, 'Yes, I think I have always been worried about that.'

[*Clinical Studies in Psychiatry*, Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., W. W. Norton & Company, Inc., New York, 1956, p. 252.]

Dr. Sullivan's question "Look, are you unclear as to whether you are mostly a man or a woman?" would have to be answered by every schizophrenic, or mentally ill person, in the affirmative, in light of the fact that bisexual conflict is the basic pathogen in mental illness.

- 292 When I first saw this patient, she was an 18-year-old girl who had been referred to the Gender Identity Research Clinic as a schizophrenic; she had been in treatment at two other clinics for the previous two years. She had gradually become psychotic, starting at age 14, when she was told by a gynecologist that she 'might be a boy.' She had been brought for that physical examination because her breasts had not started to develop and her periods had not yet begun. Though she was concerned about this, she had no question about her proper sex. She was then examined gynecologically and found to be neuter.* The physician who did the examination talked with her and her mother, making every attempt to be honest, yet tactful. As many

enlightened physicians do, he subscribed to the thesis that this information would not be disturbing, and that, with proper explanations, no psychological damage would result. So the child and her mother were told that she had no functioning ovaries and therefore no periods or completed secondary sex characteristics, but especially that her chromatin staining showed a male pattern and that her chromosomes were XO. To the patient, despite all accompanying explanations, this meant that she was genetically, and therefore in the most biological sense, no longer a female but a freak, with both male and female qualities. From the day of that pronouncement, she began ruminating on whether she was a female or a male; this rumination and her unsuccessful attempts to reestablish a fixed gender identity led to her gradually thinking and reacting in a more and more bizarre manner – the psychosis.

As soon as she was first brought for psychiatric treatment at age 16, after two years of developing bizarreness, she was diagnosed as schizophrenic; two years later she was still considered psychotic*. Her first therapist described her as follows:

'Frequently her manner and behavior seem bizarre. Often she appears disheveled in dress and hairdo. Her problems are rather clearly expressed through body language and verbalizations. She has often verbalized her suspiciousness of me. In the early interviews, her arms were frequently held back of her, constantly swinging of legs, looking away to the side, and sneaking glances at the worker. As she talked, she would giggle, laugh loudly, cry, pound on the desk or put her head down. There was great vacillation in moods, that seemed either manic or depressed. Her voice would vary from an inaudible whisper to a loud shout.'

She was referred to me because she was still psychotic and because I was interested in seeing intersex patients.

The following quotations are taken from several different periods in the first months of her treatment with me. They exemplify the kind of material that was reported by the other clinics and suggest the moderate psychosis (with hysterical features of hopeful prognostic significance) that was present for the four years from the time she was told of her sexual abnormality until the psychosis died away some months after being in treatment in the Gender Identity Research Clinic.

'As soon as they found out about my condition, I should have been left to die. I am no good to society. I am abnormal. I am different. That is what has always been done since time immemorial. No one can reach me. Not even you. I have to kill myself because society didn't. I am trash of the earth. Not fit to live. The population is cluttered with people like me. Only the tall and the handsome shall live. Little puny people like me shall die. I am God. Did you know I am God? I told you I would have delusions of grandeur. And since I am God I shall kill you. You don't deserve to live either, since you are

helping me. I will contaminate you with my disease. Keep away from me. Don't touch me. Don't hurt me. Don't let me go! Don't kill me – save me I am a destructive God. Only I can destroy anything I don't like. I have power over everyone in the world.'

As she began feeling better, she described some of her feelings of confused gender identity:

'I had fears of being male. I was acting like a little girl partly because of this and partly because I felt I just wouldn't prove to be a female if I acted like one, and I was terrified of having to face that. One day I had a very vivid picture of my pelvis as being all female like I was told it was, but I thought of one place where I would possibly have a male organ and it seemed quite logical to me, because that was the place I was missing the female one and I didn't know for sure. I finally got up enough courage to ask the doctor. She told me I had nothing but fibers there. She told me I was an it, only I didn't have to look [like] or be one because of my medication. She also told me it was possible that if anything had been there, the other chromosomes – it possibly might have been the Y one. All this was terribly hard to take and digest and I guess I still haven't digested it.....

'I don't want to be a girl. I wish I were a boy. I like being a girl sometimes when men pay attention to me, but I feel I would be more wanted by my parents. My breasts aren't real. Only my vagina is, because it was there before. That is what I meant by my sex feelings originate in only one place like a man's instead of two like a woman's. My breasts were given to me for a time. Who knows when they will be taken away? That is my fear. My terrible fear. Not to be like a woman. I must learn appropriate ways to show emotion. It just builds up in me and then I have to escape. All of a sudden I feel very womanly. From way inside of me at the center and at the core. The externals don't matter to me I feel like my personality is unique, like no other girl's. No man can touch me. He will never know my inner self, my personality, because I don't have one. It is too odd. He won't understand.'

Following some months of treatment aimed at her finding her sense of femaleness again, and that she truly was a young woman, the psychosis disappeared. What has lingered, but with diminishing intensity, are ruminations about whether a particular thought or act is masculine or feminine. (For example: 'You will never know what it is like to pass a restroom marked 'Boys' and wonder if you should go into that one instead of the women's. It's terrible. I was always afraid I would make this mistake sometime and go in the wrong one.' 'Where do I fit in? If I go to school and work, does it mean I am not a woman? If I am forward at the dances does it mean I am not a woman, or do I have to wait to be asked?') While there was a special intensity in her voice when she discussed such problems, the content is not

very different from what we hear in some of our anatomically normal patients.

[*Sex and Gender*, Robert J. Stoller, M.D., Jason Aronson, New York, 2nd ed., 1974, pp. 24-28.]

Here, from a totally different source, we find confirmation of the validity of Dr. Sullivan's question to his schizophrenic patient, "Look, are you unclear as to whether you are mostly a man or a woman?" (see prior quotation 291.)

Dr. Stoller remarks of his patient that "From the day of that pronouncement, she began ruminating on whether she was a female or a male; this rumination and her unsuccessful attempts to reestablish a fixed gender identity led to her gradually thinking and reacting in a more and more bizarre manner – the psychosis." This uncertainty as to gender identity, with consequent bisexual conflict and confusion, is invariably to be found at the core of every psychosis.

- 293 (Again, I want to stress that this is quantitatively very different from, and arises from a matrix of personality very different from, the wishes we analysts commonly hear expressed in our typical patients – for example, women's penis envy or men's breast envy.) (Ibid., p. 149)

The "penis envy" in women and "breast envy" in men that Dr. Stoller speaks of here (or the unconscious wish of women to be men, and men to be women) is the basic pathogen in all mental illness, from slight neurosis up to and including the most malignant forms of schizophrenia. The severity of the resulting mental illness caused by this pathogen depends entirely on the strength of the wish – overpowering desire on an unconscious level to be of the opposite sex leads to psychosis, while a lesser desire leads to psychoneurosis or simple neurosis.

- 294 Bychowski,³ who feels that 'bisexuality' (i.e., repressed homosexuality) causes paranoid schizophrenia, lists authors with whom he agrees, who feel that 'bisexuality' is at the root of the etiology of other conditions: melancholia (Abraham), alcoholism (Abraham), alcoholic psychoses (Kielholz), cocaine addiction (Hartman), and bulimia (Bychowski). (Ibid., p. 142)

Alcoholism, drug addiction, depression, eating disorders, etc. are all expressions of emotional disturbance whose etiology invariably is to be found in bisexual conflict and confusion. In other words, these conditions are all symptoms of mental illness – or of lesser or greater degrees of the "bearded lady" syndrome.

295 I had been seeing this man, a typical transvestite, for about a year. He would not consider himself a patient but rather a research subject, though I was aware that his occasional visits were motivated by more than his willingness to assist in the research. As different from most transvestites, he had a clear though mild paranoid quality, which put him into closer contact with some of his psycho-dynamics than is seen in the typical transvestite. Sometime before his first visit, he had gotten from some reading the idea that transvestism and homosexuality were connected. To determine if this was true for himself, over a period of several months he talked with homosexuals, visited 'gay' bars, and read increasingly about homosexuality. (I take this to be evidence of homosexual desires, still forbidden but none-the-less moving toward conscious gratification.) Along with this interest, he coerced his wife into sexual games in which homosexual qualities were increasingly manifest. This was accompanied by a crescendo of anxiety, irritability, suspiciousness, depressive fits, and hyperactivity, culminating in a paranoid psychosis precipitated by his having his wife, dressed like a prostitute, attach to herself an artificial penis he had made, with which she then performed anal intercourse upon him. Following this dreadful, and finally quite conscious, gratification of his homosexual desires, he became suicidal and homicidal. As we talked throughout the several hours of this emergency, he vividly expressed his opinion, derived possibly in part from his readings, but mainly from his own psychotic thoughts, that his transvestism had been an attempt to keep himself from sensing his homosexual desires. As he absorbed what he was saying, he became calmer. He also stopped his transvestism. Since that moment, a year ago, he has not practiced it again.

A psychodynamic remission. He now has insight, the product of his psychosis and the cause of his remission. Where formerly a potential psychosis was held in check by the complex character structure we have called transvestism, the psychosis is now contained by insight But is that the answer? Is there proof this is so? Would a recurrence of the psychosis prove the theory wrong?

The patient now says that he no longer has any desire to dress. He has given away the clothes, makeup, wigs, transvestite magazines and books, and the clothes catalogues. When he sees a woman wearing articles of clothes the sight of which (clothes) would formerly have excited him, he feels no lust (nor disgust either). His wife corroborates this, although, since she cannot climb into his mind and know all he thinks, she still fears it may start up again. (To what extent do her fears that he may again indulge press him toward doing just that?) (Ibid., p. 244)

Several very important insights are contained in this passage by Dr. Stoller. First, it is made abundantly clear that the patient's transvestism served as a defense against his repressed homosexual impulses, as it does in all cases

of transvestism, notwithstanding the fact this truth would be hotly denied by most practitioners of this activity.

Secondly, this case provides a superlative example of the way in which severe bisexual conflict, or repressed homosexual craving, can effect a buildup of undischarged sexual tension sufficiently powerful to trigger a schizophrenic psychosis. By submitting himself to passive pederasty via the agency of his dildo-equipped wife, the patient was able to experience in a realistic fashion homosexual cravings which he had long repressed from conscious awareness, cravings which he had been sublimating through his transvestism. Through the agency of the psychosis he was able to gain insight into his powerful homosexual urges, and this newfound insight enabled him to recover his sanity. Once he had consciously accepted his homosexuality, he was able to begin working through it in a rational manner. This allowed him, among other things, to relinquish the need for his transvestism, which he now realized was a mere cover for the homosexuality.

This case illustrates the fact that psychosis is nature's way of attempting to cure a person's mental illness by allowing the repressed homosexual material to become conscious. It can then be dealt with on a rational basis, whereas previously it had been dealt with on an irrational (insane) basis.

- 296 She said that when she awakened from this dream the thought hit her for the first time that she really doesn't know who she is, and that she is not certain whether she is a man or a woman. She said she had never thought of such a thing before, and since this dream occurred, over a week ago, she has not been able to make anything of this thought, but felt that it was very important. She said, 'I feel it in my body; I just know that it's right but I don't know why.' The patient tied up the idea of C's transvestism with her own problem of not knowing whether she is male or female, and then she expressed puzzlement that while C has this problem in gender identity, her daughter apparently has none whatsoever. (Ibid., p. 303)

The fact both the mother and father have very pronounced gender identity problems makes it a certainty the daughter will also have difficulties in this area, irregardless of the fact the mother feels she "apparently has none whatsoever."

- 297 Another patient, Dorothea, a fifteen-year-old colored girl, went around lifting her dress and telling everyone she had a penis (which she called a 'dickie'). In the early weeks of therapy her entire conversation was concerned with sexual ideas. One day, she started the meeting this way:

D.: 'I know something about you!'

T.: 'You know my name?'

D.: 'Oh, I know your name, but Barbara [another patient, whom I had seen for diagnostic psychological examination] told me that you had showed her something when she was up there.'

T.: 'I showed her a lot of things.'

D.: (Giggling) 'She said you showed her what you have between your legs.'

T.: 'You mean my 'dickie!' '

D.: 'Don't say that' (embarrassed and angry).

T.: 'Well, I have one, because I'm a man; you don't have one, because you're a girl. We're different, you and I!'

D.: 'I'm a girl, but I'm not your girl friend.'

T.: 'Oh! I like you very much!'

D.: As she was speaking she moved to another part of the room and lay on her back on the floor. I went and sat on the floor near her. 'You see these things here?' (Giggling.)

T.: 'Yes, those are your breasts. Girls have breasts, and you're a girl.' She starts moving her body seductively.

D.: 'Do you want to lie on top of me and fuck me?'

T.: 'I guess you know very well now that you're a grown-up girl, and you know that I'm different from you.'

D.: 'Well don't you want to fuck me?'

T.: 'No, I don't want to fuck you, but I'm glad you know that you're a real girl now. You're different from me, I'm a man. You have breasts, and you want to be loved by a man.'

[*The Experience of Reality in Childhood Schizophrenia*, Austin M. Des Lau-
riers, Ph.D, International Universities Press, Inc., New York, 1962, p. 88.]

*This young girl has become schizophrenic as a result of her severe bi-
sexual conflict and confusion.*

- 298 The hostility toward the mother is more clearly evidenced in this test material, but in general the test results suggest that as she is more able to experience closer feelings toward the father, she is also able to get closer to the mother and handles her hostility by reaction formation. Accompanying these shifts in content preoccupation is a concern and interest in body adequacy. This is interestingly indicated by the Sentence Completion 'CHILDREN ARE USUALLY CERTAIN THAT, that they are a boy or girl.' There is some suggestion in the test material that she feels fairly inadequate, somewhat like the ugly duckling. (Ibid., p. 168)

This girl shows definite signs of bisexual confusion.

299 Wesley sees some people on the Rorschach rather than all mythical or odd creatures, and tells logical stories about the persons depicted on the TAT cards. Clinically, this change is reflected in his quite close and trusting relationship to his therapist, and his gradual 'warming up' to others including the examiner. Yet, the generalized, guarded projective stories he tells and his human figure drawings of fictional persons indicate that he is still rather detached at times and is cautious in his contacts with others. Concomitantly, his relationship with his therapist appears to have facilitated his interaction with men, but the TAT shows he has quite ambivalent feelings towards women. His figure drawings suggest he is not yet sure of his body image or of his own identity. (Ibid., p. 183)

Wesley is obviously having problems with his sexual identity, being unsure whether he is boy or girl, heterosexual or homosexual.

300 A young girl returning from her first ball leans against the French window of her room and dreamingly recalls all the pleasant impressions of the evening. She thinks of her ideal, and slowly kisses the rose he gave her, which she was wearing in her bodice. Intoxicated by the spring air, the scent of the rose, she falls asleep on a nearby chair. Suddenly the soul of the rose, an intangible, dreamlike apparition, emerges from the moonlit window, in a single leap behind the dreaming girl, as if blown by a soft caressing wind. Is it the scent of the rose, or the echo of a promising love? We do not know. A slender, sexless being, ethereal, soft, enfolding, stands before us. Not a flower, not a human being. Both. You cannot tell whether it is a youth or a maiden, a dream, or a wish, something unobtainable – something we can only sense. Slender and beautiful, like an unfolding rose, the warm smoothness of the velvety purple petals, sensuous and pure at the same time. With infinite tenderness a full moment it stands at the sill of the window. *Le Spectre de la Rose*. Then in glorious lightness, it whirls through space. It is not dancing, nor yet a dream. We feel everything pure, lovely, beautiful. Here reality and vision meet.

[*Nijinsky*, Romola Nijinsky, Pocket Books, New York, 1972, p. 111.]

Vaslav Nijinsky, the famous dancer, slowly succumbed to the ravages of schizophrenia following an ill-advised marriage and died hopelessly insane. Prior to this marriage he had lived in a homosexual union with the noted Russian ballet impresario, Sergei Diaghilev. Following a "lover's quarrel" with Diaghilev, Nijinsky threw himself precipitously into a marriage with a young ballerina who had foolishly set out to win his affections, while being fully cognizant of his former relationship with Diaghilev. This abrupt attempt on

Nijinsky's part to disavow and repress his strongly homosexual nature led directly to the development of his malignant schizophrenic symptomatology.

In this quotation from his wife's biography of the great dancer, we can feel the intensity of his androgynous nature. Romola writes: "A slender, sexless being, ethereal, soft, enfolding, stands before us. Not a flower, not a human being. Both. You cannot tell whether it is a youth or a maiden, a dream, or a wish, something unobtainable – something we can only sense."

- 301 Sometimes he danced for us the gypsy dances of Russia. He would suddenly be transformed into a wild, fierce, savage girl, trembling all over from the tips of his fingers to his toes, shaking his shoulders as if they were independent of his body. And then he would imitate the different *ballerinas* of the Mariinsky. We often begged him to show us how Kshessinskaya danced. But we loved it most when he showed us how the peasant women flirt whilst dancing. He had an inimitable way of throwing inviting glances, and undulating in such a lascivious manner as to stir up the senses of the spectator almost to frenzy. (Ibid., p. 245)

In this description of his dancing while imitating various females, Nijinsky's strongly effeminate, or homosexual, nature is revealed most vividly. This is the nature which, when repressed and denied by his marriage to Romola, led directly to severe bisexual conflict and consequent schizophrenia. Nijinsky was truly a "bearded lady."

- 302 The straightforward princely role, romantic or heroic, was not really in his line. Whereas most male dancers spent their lives being just that and nothing more – cavaliers always at hand to lift the ballerina and take a secondary place – he had begun to specialize in roles that were more fantastic. There was also something awkward to him in the normal man-woman relationship in ballet. In 'Scheherazade,' though an embodiment of lust, he had been in a way more feminine than Ida Rubinstein.

[*Nijinsky*, Richard Buckle, Simon & Schuster, New York, 1971, p. 144.]

Again, we are given examples of Nijinsky's effeminate nature.

- 303 Nijinsky's next roles two days later were in 'Carnaval' – in which Cecchetti (now sixty-six) replaced the sick Bolm as Pierrot – and in 'Les Sylphides,' in which, according to the *Musical Courier*, 'his persistence in stroking his curls gave a touch of feminism to his performance which was not relished by many of the audience.'¹⁶⁴ (Ibid., p. 360)

The audience in this particular instance intuited Nijinsky's effeminacy and was not particularly pleased by it.

- 304 I am not intelligence, but mind. Tolstoy spoke about the mind, Schopenhauer also. I too write about mind. My philosophy is truth and not invention. Nietzsche became insane because he realized at the end of his life that everything he had written was absurd. He became frightened of people and went mad. I will not be frightened if people throw themselves at me. I understand crowds. I can manage them, although I am not a commander. I like family life; I love all children, and I like to play with them. I understand them. I am a child, and I am a father. I am a married man. I love my wife and want to help her in life. I know why men run after girls. I know what a girl is. Man and woman are one; I prefer married people because they know life. Married people make mistakes but they live. I am husband and wife in one. I love my wife. I love my husband. I do not like a husband and wife to be debauched. I am a physical body but not physical love. I am love for mankind. I want the government to allow me to live where I like. My wife is a good woman, so is my child, and they shall not be hurt.

[*The Diary of Vaslav Nijinsky*, Edited by Romola Nijinsky, University of California Press, Berkeley, Los Angeles, CA, London, 1971, pp. 155-156.]

When Nijinsky states that he is "not a commander," he is admitting he is not a masculine, forceful figure. Then he says, "I am husband and wife in one." Here again, even in the midst of his madness, during which time this diary was written, he has insight into his bisexual, androgynous nature, but unfortunately not into the severe conflict and confusion which result from the clash of these two basically incompatible forces.

- 305 Splenditello turned out to be a useful character in more ways than one. First he deceived Bartolomea, now he might protect Benedetta from punishment. But does his usefulness mean that Benedetta intentionally refused to recall what happened? Was it that she wouldn't or that she couldn't remember? Did her refusal to acknowledge her sexual relationship grow out of a cynical desire to manipulate other people, or was it self-delusion? Perhaps Benedetta was just a good actress, taking her cue from the plays performed in Tuscan convents where nuns who dressed and talked like men played male parts.²² So good was her performance that over a period of several years she managed to convince an entire convent, and many outsiders as well, that a beautiful male angel sometimes inhabited her body. But it is also possible that her purpose was to convince herself as well as others that she was Splenditello. The sheer effort of sustaining her performance intermittently over many years and the success with which she

transformed her voice and her facial expression into that of the male angel point to the possibility that she was part of the intended audience. Benedetta may have been both deceiver and deceived in her self-created drama.²³

What she concealed in her personification of male angel was not just her breach of the nun's vow of chastity, but her transgression of society's gender and sexual roles. Like the ecclesiastical authorities who heard the case, Benedetta lacked a cultural and intellectual framework to incorporate her behavior into her view of reality. Her preference for a sexual relationship with another woman, despite the fact that she could easily have secured male partners, as did other Pesciatine nuns, is not indicative of a clearly articulated choice. The only sexual relations she seemed to recognize were those between men and women. Her male identity consequently allowed her to have sexual and emotional relations that she could not conceive between women. But Benedetta was not an ordinary woman, she was a nun, and Splenditello could not be an ordinary male. He had to be an angel in order to be compatible with the sexual prohibitions imposed by the monastic vow. In this double role of male and of angel, Benedetta absolved herself from sin and accepted her society's sexual definitions of gender. Splenditello was thus essential to her sense of self because he allowed her to fashion an identity that at the same time assimilated and circumvented the values of patriarchal society.

Through Splenditello, Benedetta could maneuver for a larger personal world within the limitations set by the social order.

[*Immodest Acts (The Life of a Lesbian Nun in Renaissance Italy)*, Judith C. Brown, Oxford University Press, New York, Oxford, UK, 1986, p. 126.]

Benedetta's psychotic delusion that her body was sometimes inhabited by a male angel allowed her to gratify her powerful homosexual cravings which otherwise would have remained frustrated. In actuality the angel, Splenditello, was the personification of her masculine, homosexual self, the self her conscious ego disavowed and repressed but which was able to emerge and gain sexual satisfaction with Bartolomea by means of the psychotic delusion.

- 306 The universal schizophrenic confusion about sexual identity may be split into two parts in the male. The feminine identification is part of the 'good' magic as in the case of Schreber² turned into a woman in order to give birth to a new race of men; while the boy's unreal or fantastic masculine identification belongs to the 'bad' class of defenses. Until the psychotic outbreak, these identifications are either repressed or felt as alien by the patient.

[*Direct Analysis and Schizophrenia, (Clinical Observations and Evaluations)*, O. Spurgeon English, M.D., Warren W. Hampe, Jr., M.D., Catherine Bacon,

M.D., Calvin F. Settlage, M.D., Grune & Stratton, New York, London, 1961, p. 58.]

Naturally there is "the universal schizophrenic confusion about sexual identity" since severe bisexual conflict and consequent confusion about sexual identity are the pathogenic factors at the core of the disease.

- 307 Dr. Rosen has been known to spend hours with a patient insisting, alternately forcefully and tenderly, that the patient call him by name and admit his psychosis. This insistence forces the patient out of his battle within himself and focuses his attention on Dr. Rosen. With equal force, Dr. Rosen insists on the patient's correct sexual identity. The purpose here is directly to force the patient to become aware of the real roles – doctor and patient – and of his real sexual identity, with all that these realities imply in terms of the object relationship of the two persons. (Ibid., p. 60)

By forcing the patient to face the reality of his or her actual biological sexual identity, Dr. Rosen brings into sharp focus the bisexual conflict which has led to the patient's schizophrenic break, the conflict which must finally be resolved if the patient is ever to regain a healthy mental equilibrium.

- 308 It is to be noted however that ideas of death thought of as inflicted by enemies are not so likely to be accompanied by ideas of cosmic catastrophe and cosmic identification. Such ideas are generally associated with concealment reactions. So also are the ideas of self-importance, when these are limited to earthly power and influence and do not go on to assume cosmic or religious significance. Ideas of change of sex were found in seven cases distributed among all reaction types.

[*The Exploration of The Inner World: A Study of Mental Disorder and Religious Experience*, Anton T. Boisen, University of Pennsylvania Press, Philadelphia, 1936, p. 34.]

Upon careful examination, "ideas of change of sex" are to be found in all cases of schizophrenia, irregardless of different "reaction types."

- 309 And now the water rushed from the quiet pool of his voice to a stone-cluttered bed uneasy for fishes. The song of the brook soared to a rapid soprano and his voice was changing him into a small boy. Dreadful. She tried not to look, but at last her eyes turned irresistibly and, with horror, saw him a girl. She had suspected him of magic and now she knew.

[*The Snake Pit*, Mary Jane Ward, The New American Library, 1946, p. 5.]

In a book about madness, the mention of a delusion concerning change of sex is very appropriate, considering the fact that bisexual conflict forms the pathogenic core of madness.

310 But this is awkward. Rosa was speaking in Italian. Virginia did not understand Italian but she could recognize it. And knowing that Rosa was an Italian helped.

The girl spoke brilliantly and she used magnificent gestures. She raised a fist and beat her chest. Almost at once you caught on that she was imitating Mussolini.

The two white-capped waitresses didn't reach the speaker right away. They scurried around their steam wagon and ran into each other. One of them knocked a stack of plates from the cart and they stopped to pick them up. The plates did not break. They were metal. They made a frightful clatter and Rosa had to raise her voice. Rosa was not simply imitating Mussolini, for the time being she was Mussolini. Everyone was much impressed and they frowned at the waitresses. The Nose, the aristocrat who dined at Virginia's right, tapped impatiently on the table and said, 'Quiet, you fools.'

When the waitresses reached the speaker they did not apologize for their rudeness. Great strapping women that they were, they laid hands on the delicate Rosa and took her from the dining room so rapidly that you were not certain if they carried her or walked her. (Ibid., p. 36)

Rosa, an Italian herself, has become, by means of her psychotic delusion, the most masculine and powerful male figure she can conceive of – the Italian dictator, Benito Mussolini.

311 The two women who had been with Virginia in the small dining room were now with her in the dayroom. The foreigner attempted to convert her robe into an evening gown and she walked around and around and seemed at times to be welcoming guests to a formal reception. The old toothless one sat on the floor and mumbled. There was another old one. This one had a white beard that would have been stunning on a diplomat, preferably a male diplomat. Sometimes Virginia wondered if the bearded person was a man.

But the days, in spite of the bearded lady and the foreign belle, were extremely dull. Most of the ladies just sat and looked at nothing, at any rate nothing Virginia could see. (Ibid., p. 129)

This schizophrenic woman with the white beard was a "bearded lady" not only psychologically but also physiologically.

312 None of the ladies, however, wanted to be at the hospital. Whatever their troubles had been outside they were anxious to get back to them and with

one exception they all knew where they were and approximately why. You would have supposed that the one who had no conception of her surroundings might have been happy, but Tamara was the most wretched of all. She stood off by herself. The nurses warned the others repeatedly to stay away from her and as Tamara was tall and muscular and the owner of a glowering expression, the ladies obeyed. (Ibid., p. 134)

The description of Tamara as being "tall and muscular and the owner of a glowering expression" emphasizes the fact she is an extremely masculine woman, both physically and emotionally. Such a woman would undoubtedly have a strong homosexual orientation which, if repressed and dissociated, would drive her insane. This is what has happened to Tamara.

- 313 She sat down on one of the benches. In one corner a woman was dancing. By studying the woman's feet Virginia discovered that she was doing accurate formal ballroom dancing. She did the sort of tango your parents did when you were a little girl. Then a one-step, the kind you learned in dancing school. She danced beautifully. It was too bad she looked so much like a man. Her iron-gray hair was cut exactly like a man's and of course the shapeless dress did nothing for her.

'She was a schoolteacher,' said a lady who was sitting beside Virginia. (Ibid., p. 145)

Again, we find a schizophrenic woman who appears very masculine, due, of course, to her severe bisexual conflict.

- 314 On Saturday, all of the workers, except May and the observer, were somewhat slicked up. Treva had a paper flower in her hair and she was carrying a half-smoked cigar. Treva seldom gave assistance in the work but today she stuck her cigar through her belt and helped push dirty dishes along the chute. Joe muttered to Virginia that Treva had a guilty conscience on account of the dance. (Ibid., p. 172)

Treva is yet another excellent example of the "bearded lady" syndrome in schizophrenia, her feminine side being expressed by the flower in her hair, her masculine side by the half-smoked cigar she is carrying.

- 315 Crazy Jane had become the typical inhabitant of nineteenth-century Bedlam, not only the image of madness for women but the model of insanity for men as well. In the 1850's, Richard Dadd, a Victorian artist who had murdered his father and spent most of his life in lunatic asylums, painted a male inmate of Bethlem as Crazy Jane, wearing the madwoman's patched

robes and crowned with her traditional wildflowers, feathers, rags, and straw (Fig. 7).

[*The Female Malady (Women, Madness and English Culture, 1830-1980)*, Elaine Showalter, Pantheon Books, New York, 1985, p. 14.]

Richard Dadd, a schizophrenic artist, gave expression to his severe bisexual conflict and sexual confusion by painting a fellow inmate of Bedlam to resemble a female. In reality, every male schizophrenic is, on an unconscious level, a "Crazy Jane," while similarly every female schizophrenic is a "Crazy John." Thus Dadd painted a psychologically accurate portrait not only of his fellow patient but also of himself.

- 316 Obviously, puberty was a turbulent period for Victorian girls, a potentially traumatic transition from the freedom of androgynous childhood to the confines of the adult feminine role. (Ibid., p. 56)

A girl's growing awareness of this social dependence and constraint, the realization of her immobility and disadvantage as compared with her brothers, and other boys, may well have precipitated an emotional crisis. Case histories of mental breakdown attributed to the biological stresses of puberty suggest both gender conflict and protest against sexual repression. 'Miss J.V.,' for example, described herself as 'a mixture of a nymph and a half-man, half-woman, and a boy.' (Ibid., p. 57)

Puberty is a "turbulent period" for all children, in all times and in all cultures. It is the time they must give up the "freedom of androgynous childhood" and attempt to establish a firm sexual identity as either male or female. The fact that many children fail in this effort and develop the first signs of schizophrenia at this juncture emphasizes the vital importance of this period in the genesis of mental illness. Before Eugen Bleuler coined the term "schizophrenia," the disease was known as "dementia praecox," or precocious dementia, due to its first appearance in these early years of puberty. For if a child refuses to give up "the freedom of androgynous childhood" and unconsciously persists in a state of "infantile omnipotence," or that of being emotionally both male and female, a state of severe bisexual conflict and confusion is established, leading directly to the malignant symptoms of schizophrenia.

The reason puberty is such a critical period in human development is because it is at this time that the biological forces of mature sexuality and lust are first awakened in the human body and psyche, leading either to emotional maturity if there is no bisexual conflict or to schizophrenia if there is. Elaine Showalter has partially recognized this fact when she states that "the biological stresses of puberty suggest both gender conflict and protest

against sexual repression" and when she tells us that the patient "Miss J.V." described herself "as 'a mixture of a nymph and a half-man, half-woman, and a boy.' "

317 But Augustine's cheerful willingness to assume whatever poses her audience desired took its toll on her psyche. During the period when she was being repeatedly photographed, she developed a curious hysterical symptom: she began to see everything in black and white. In 1880, she began to rebel against the hospital regime; she had periods of violence in which she tore her clothes and broke windows. During these angry outbreaks she was anaesthetized with ether or chloroform. In June of that year, the doctors gave up their efforts with her case, and she was put in a locked cell. But Augustine was able to use in her own behalf the histrionic abilities that for a time had made her a star of the asylum. Disguising herself as a man, she managed to escape from the salpêtrière. Nothing further was ever discovered about her whereabouts.¹⁷

If Charcot and his staff had listened as closely to Augustine's words as they had watched her gestures, they might have predicted that she would eventually try to run away. The case study records her descriptions of her dreams, which were about fire, blood, rape, hatred of men, revolution, and escape.¹⁸ (Ibid., p. 154)

When Augustine escaped from the Salpêtrière asylum dressed as a man and was never heard from again, it was probably because she never gave up that disguise and lived the remainder of her life as a male, which fitted in perfectly with her unconscious wishes and drives, the wishes and drives which, when repressed, had driven her crazy in the first place. By becoming in reality what she unconsciously most wanted to be – a man – she in effect cured herself of her mental illness. The dreams she had while in the asylum "about fire, blood, rape, hatred of men, revolution, and escape"¹⁸ were certainly not the dreams of a woman who was happy and at ease in her femininity and womanhood. They sound much more like the dreams of a bloodthirsty pirate or buccaneer, or of a fierce masculine character of some kind, which of course unconsciously she was.

318 Conolly noted that it was the female side of the asylum 'where the greatest daily amount of excitement and refractoriness was to be met and managed.' Mortimer Granville was concerned that female lunatics were always 'chattering about their grievances' or else involved in 'an excess of vehement declaration and quarreling.' He recommended that the women be set to work that would keep them too busy to talk.¹⁸ The commissioners visiting Colney Hatch 'regularly remarked that the female department, as is usually the case in all asylums, was the most noisy.' And even a male patient

at the Glasgow Royal Asylum felt qualified to complain that 'female lunatics are less susceptible to control than males. They are more troublesome, more noisy, and more abusive in their language.' ¹⁹

Women's deviations from ladylike behavior were severely punished. At Bethlem, for example, women patients were put in solitary confinement in the basement 'on account of being violent, mischievous, dirty, and using bad language.' At Colney Hatch, they were sedated, given cold baths, and secluded in padded cells, up to five times as frequently as male patients.²⁰ (Ibid., p. 81)

The fact female mental patients are "less susceptible to control than males" and are more troublesome, more noisy, and more abusive in their language than their male counterparts has long been noted and commented upon by witnesses close to the scene.

This is a very important observation in that it emphasizes the "masculine" behavior of the females as compared to the "feminine" behavior of the males, who tend to be more submissive, withdrawn, docile and obedient.

The female mental patient is a "bearded lady" with the emphasis on the "bearded" side, while the male patient is a "bearded lady" with the emphasis on the "lady" side.

- 319 It is not surprising that in the female narrative the hectoring spirit of the auditory hallucination, the loquacious demon who jeers, judges, commands, and controls schizophrenics, is almost invariably male. He delivers the running critique of appearance and performance that the woman has grown up with as part of her stream of consciousness, but in psychosis, the assessing voice of the surveyor becomes the voice of the Other, an actual voice that she no longer recognizes as part of herself. Frequently, too, the dictatorial voice of the 'surveyor' is echoed by that of the male therapist. Having wrestled with the nagging, wheedling, abusing spirit she calls her 'resident,' for example, Mary Cecil meets an equally hostile psychiatrist: 'Been behaving very oddly indeed, haven't you?' he thundered contemptuously in exactly the jargon of my resident who was now joining in. ⁴⁷ (Ibid., p. 213)

In the female schizophrenic the "hectoring spirit of the auditory hallucination," says Elaine Showalter, "is almost invariably male." This is true because this male voice is in reality the projected masculine part of herself that the female schizophrenic has attempted to repress. In schizophrenia this repression has always failed and the opposite-sex part of the personality has taken over and expresses itself either through delusions of actual change of sex or through hallucinated opposite-sex voices.

320 But in terms of her identity as a poet, Plath came more and more to view her recovery from madness through shock treatment as a poetic rebirth in which the split between the feminine and the creative selves was resolved. In her journals in the late 1950s, she wrote detailed descriptions of her shock treatment, describing the 'deadly sleep of her madness, and waking to a new world, with no name, being born again, and not of woman.'⁵⁸ In her poetry, Plath mythologized ECT as a possession by a male god who is also the Muse. 'By the roots of my hair some god got hold of me,' she wrote in 'The Hanging Man'; 'I sizzled in his blue volts like a desert prophet.' To be seized by this electric god was to be born again only of man, fathered rather than mothered, and thus, in Plath's imagination, purged of the inheritance of feminine vulnerability. The woman artist achieves her freedom and sanity, Plath seems to argue, by transcending ordinary womanhood not just through madness but also through the terrifying and redemptive ordeal of ECT. (Ibid., p. 217)

When Sylvia Plath says of her electric shock treatment that a male god possessed her soul and that she "sizzled in his blue volts like a desert prophet," she is making a total masculine identification; likewise when she says she has been reborn from man, not woman, thereby rejecting her hated femininity. The powerful masculine drives in her personality have finally broken free from their repression, as a consequence of her schizophrenic break, and are now able to find expression in her conscious awareness and actions. Unfortunately, she was unable to gain sufficient insight from this experience to prevent a recurrence of her mental illness, and she eventually committed suicide.

321 Oh, play ball. Bash with Teddy. Roll on the floor. Shout loud. Scream and be wild. Hit with my hands, kick with my feet. Be a boy, all trousers and roughness. Never in those days did I wear a skirt. Within a few weeks of first getting up, all the jewelry and makeup was shed. My feet were always bare and my hair was long. There were a few rare quiet moments, as when I would carefully wrap Teddy in a yellow counterpane Joan had given me. Then I would sit, on the floor, rocking myself and Teddy. Sometimes Joe had visitors. 'Wait here, I'll be back.' Times passes. What is the matter? Where am I? Oh God, God where's Joe? What have I done? Oh why did I run downstairs, rushing up to Joe? Oh God, why do I 'go against'? Groan and rock. Bang my head on the wall. Curl up. Lay down. I can't move. I'm stuck with 'it.' There's a noise. Is it? Can it be? Really? The noise gets nearer.

God. God. 'What's that there?' My legs stretch. 'Well, if it isn't Mary Barnes.'

[*Mary Barnes (Two Accounts of a Journey Through Madness)*, Mary Barnes and Joseph Berke, Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, Inc., New York, 1971, p. 122.]

By means of her psychosis, Mary Barnes is able to get in touch once more with the long-repressed masculine, homosexual side of her nature.

- 322 I had an awful dream. Two women were in bed in a house. They had had operations on their breasts and their testes had been removed. I didn't want to be there. A man was bossing me about. I didn't want to do what he wanted. I wanted to be liked but I was hated. In the end one of these women wanted to see my paintings. I got some out and felt better. At this time, my sexual feelings were emphasized in my paintings. (Ibid., p. 145)

The dream about the two women in bed together is definitely a homosexual dream. The women with their "breasts and their testes" removed signify castration and rejection of the female body. Also note the sexual confusion evidenced by her use of the male term "testes" to represent the female reproductive organs, instead of "ovaries."

- 323 Unlike my mother, I didn't want to pride myself on being 'a plain woman.' Yet it felt so shameful to be anything else. If only I'd been born a boy. Then I'd get married. Girls had to wait to be asked, so my mother reminded me. This used to worry me. How would I know? Will a man just tell me 'I want you to marry me?' When does he give you the ring? (Ibid., p. 16)

Mary's strong desire to be male rather than female is emphasized by her statement: "If only I'd been born a boy."

- 324 Unlike me, Peter was considered very good with his hands. My mother kept his drawings. Some she sent to her mother, our Nannie. Many she showed to other people. I was jealous about this, but as Peter got to school and was excellent at all subjects, I could have eaten him with anger and jealousy. To be a boy, to be chosen. He was chosen to be Australia, with a little girl, not me, on Empire Day. (Ibid., p. 23)

Here we have more evidence of Mary's very intense "penis envy."

- 325 I wanted all my mother's attention and to be looked after as a baby and I wanted to be a boy and have all my brother had that I didn't have. The moment they said, 'Well, he's a boy,' I would have the most terrible anger,

and when my body got fat and it got periods and breasts I hated all that. I wouldn't wear a brassiere and I demanded to know why didn't boys have 'it,' periods. I looked at other girls and wondered if they got 'it' – periods. I didn't ask them. Then I realized what it was all about, girls 'not being well,' being excused swimming or gym. I was more angry than ever and frightened of my sex. I felt so ashamed. I wanted to be a boy. I had no idea of how a boy might like me because I was a girl. (Ibid., p. 29)

Every schizophrenic woman could relate to a greater or lesser degree, to the very same feelings Mary expresses so honestly here.

- 326 I now realize my destructive suicidal despair was bound up with my denial of my body. As I grew up I loathed my breasts, avoided boys, denied to myself that I wanted a boyfriend, forgot what the friendship of boys was like. I'd wanted to be a boy. I pretended to be feminine but couldn't feel or admit my desire for a man. Eventually, without conscious longing for love, I decided I wanted to have a baby. (Ibid., p. 39)

Suicide has been called, with good reason, the most serious symptom of schizophrenia. We can see from this quotation how suicide might be considered the ultimate castration, performed only by those who hate their genitals and wish to be of the opposite sex.

- 327 She takes me home. I feel I love Elly. She had put her arms around me. Later I shout, 'I'm being pushed out. It's not fair. Why should he push me out. Why do boys get the best of it. I'm only a girl.' (Ibid., p. 63)

Mary Barnes, homosexually attracted to a female acquaintance, is displaced in the latter's affections by a boy. This causes her great anguish and serves to exacerbate her already intense penis envy and anger towards males in general.

- 328 In the spring of '66 my bearing and behavior could be very deceptive to strangers. As I felt, so I appeared. Sulky, excitable, shouting, screaming. My speech always muddled, unclear, when hurried, went from a sheer jumble of running words, into mere sounds. My pronunciation was queer. I was going back to my real girl self through my pretence layers of girl on boy. (Ibid., p. 143)

Every schizophrenic woman, to get well, would have to go back to her "real girl self" through her "pretence layers of girl on boy," just as Mary Barnes has done. From her "real girl self" she could then grow into mature

womanhood. Vice versa for schizophrenic men – back to their real boy self through pretense layers of boy on girl.

- 329 The water was warm. Her hair was like weed. We got quiet. She lay in bed. I boiled an egg, lightly. With her eyes shut she took it, slowly as I fed her. Then there was peace. When the milkman came there was milk, warm from a glass or cold, sucked through a straw. My breast was her bottle. I would kneel over her, and she would put her mouth to my nipple. This was satisfying to me. We both enjoyed it. (Ibid., p. 284)

Mary is now able to express her homosexuality openly and freely, thus negating any need for her previous psychotic defenses against it.

- 330 Joe assured me, 'You will be back before the baby is born. The baby won't push you out. I still care for you very much. Going out with the boys last night – feeling you wanted to be a boy like them makes you have guilt. You feel it's wrong to want to be a boy.' (Ibid., p. 333)

Mary's wish to be a boy – or a male instead of a female – is very apparent.

- 331 When I get very angry because Peter doesn't go into therapy with Joe, this is really me wanting to cure myself, to get united with my masculine part, which is a part of me, not Peter. He is not really my masculine part. My getting whole is something that happens between me and Joe, with or without Peter going to Joe. (Ibid., p. 334)

As a result of her psychotherapy with Joe, Mary is getting "united" with her "masculine part," and consequently is being cured of her schizophrenia.

- 332 I didn't feel good but I felt better as I lashed my jacket together with some torn strips and got a sort of corset effect. I combed my hair with my fingers. As for a toothbrush, I knew better than to ask for one. All the time I was in that lavatory I was seeing the dead man on the floor. Hallucination or not, he was memorable.

[*If A Man Be Mad*, Harold Maine, Doubleday & Company, Inc., Garden City, New York, 1947, p. 47.]

Unconsciously, Harold Maine would like to be a woman and wear a real corset.

333 'Look at the stories he writes,' said my stepfather. 'He signs them with some woman's or man's name and goes convincingly into the most revolting crimes. He makes people believe he is actually the woman or man and is going through their experience. Do you call that normal?'

'Maybe he's of the feminine type then,' said the psychiatrist, 'or maybe he has no personal reality.'

'He's been married twice and both wives have loved him,' said my mother.

'He defies typing,' said my stepfather. 'He is capable of being anything but an honest, hard-working man, and capable of doing anything to live as he chooses. His mother is naturally prejudiced in his favor.'

'Does he ever act in any way you consider strange, particularly when he isn't drinking?' asked the psychiatrist.

'Lately he has been coughing all the time,' said my stepfather. 'He coughs merely to irritate people and as if to complain because he isn't the center of interest. When he is writing at the typewriter he talks to himself and grimaces. He'll talk of his successes, such as they are, but he is secretive about his failures. He makes dirty remarks about all the churches in this town.'

I coughed as if to document my stepfather's statement. (Ibid., p. 231)

Maine's severe bisexual conflict causes him to sign his stories "with some woman's or man's name," corresponding to his unconscious image of himself as either male or female, or both. Another symptom of his bisexual conflict is his alcoholism, which always stems from this source. Furthermore, his stepfather's declaration that Harold's mother "is naturally prejudiced in his favor" seems to imply that Harold is something of a "mama's boy," which correlates with the fact of his obvious effeminacy.

334 Still, their correspondence flourished. Zelda wrote Scott that she hoped his mother would like her. 'I'll be as nice as possible and try to make her – but I'm afraid I'm losing all pretense of femininity, and I imagine she will demand it –.' Then, because he wanted to know exactly what she did with her time, she told him about a 'syndicate' she and Eleanor Browder had formed: '..... we're 'best friends' to more college boys than Solomon had wives – Just sorter buddying with 'em and I really am enjoying it – as much as I could anything without you – I have always been inclined toward masculinity. It's such a cheery atmosphere boys radiate – And we do such unique things.'

[*Zelda*, Nancy Milford, Harper & Row, New York, Evanston, IL, and London, 1970, p. 43.]

Zelda is very frank with F. Scott Fitzgerald about her masculine leanings. Her statements (that she is "afraid I'm losing all pretense of femininity," that "I have always been inclined toward masculinity" and that "It's such a cheery

atmosphere boys radiate – And we do such unique things") leave no doubt about these feelings. When she says that "we do such unique things," she is unconsciously identifying herself as one of these boys.

- 335 By the next letter Zelda's mood had again shifted; she told him all about a wild drive to Auburn 'with ten boys to liven things up' and an escapade down on Commerce Street near the river in the worst part of Montgomery, where she had donned men's clothes and gone to the movies with a gang of boys. Fitzgerald was furious. (Ibid., p. 44)

In this passage Zelda tells of becoming a transvestite, dressing herself in the clothes of the opposite sex, while engaged in masculine adventures.

- 336 The trip itself was a series of minor catastrophes: there were blowouts, lost wheels, and broken axles. Zelda, who was to navigate, had no idea how to read a map. Her white knickerbocker suit (which had been made to match Scott's) was considered shocking enough in Virginia almost to keep them out of a good hotel. The manager eventually relented and Zelda compromised at the next stop by putting a skirt on over the outfit. (Ibid., p. 73)

Again, Zelda dresses in men's clothing, a suit, which perfectly matches Scott's. This was bizarre behavior on the part of a woman of that time and place, as is demonstrated by the hotel manager's shocked reaction to her masculine attire.

- 337 But the most exciting event of their visit was a walking tour with Shane Leslie around the waterfronts of London. Scott, Shane Leslie later wrote, 'wanted to see the real Dockland Stepney Limehouse Wapping where there was no taxis no police – We wore tweed caps and slacks. We had to be ready to carry Zelda – but she was light and enjoyed the adventure.' With Zelda dressed in men's clothes and with no money or jewelry, they prowled the haunts of Jack the Ripper. (Ibid., p. 83)

Zelda once more assumes the costume of a transvestite and engages in masculine behavior with her men friends on the London docks.

- 338 In a film taken during the summer there is a glimpse of Zelda sitting with Scott and several friends around a large circular table with a beach parasol over them. She is wearing a brightly striped French sailor's jersey, and her short hair is blowing back from her face and looks springy and dark. Nervously she plays with her hands on the table top, and looking up once into the camera, clearly embarrassed, she waves and laughs. (Ibid., p. 120)

Here we see Zelda wearing a man's sweater, specifically a French sailor's jersey. Her hair is cut short, which adds to her masculine appearance. Note is made of her nervousness as she "plays with her hands on the table top." This "nervousness" will eventually escalate into a full-fledged schizophrenic breakdown.

- 339 The Murphys knew the Fitzgeralds at their peak; Scott had finished Gatsby and Zelda was still lovely. 'She was not a legitimate beauty – thank God!' said Gerald Murphy. 'Her beauty was not legitimate at all. It was all in her eyes. They were strange eyes, brooding but not sad, severe, almost masculine in their directness. She possessed an astounding gaze, one doesn't find it often in women, perfectly level and head on.' (Ibid., p. 124)

Gerald Murphy comments on Zelda's "strange eyes" which were "almost masculine in their directness" and on her "astounding gaze, one doesn't find it often in women, perfectly level and head on." He seems to find this masculine presence in Zelda somewhat disturbing, and thus worthy of note in his reminiscence of her.

- 340 It rained nearly every day from the end of November to mid-December and Zelda wrote that she not only missed Scott and was lonely, but had a 'sore throat, asthma, grippe and indigestion.' On the good days, she said, a joyous release of pent-up excitement was likely to overcome her. She had a pistol without any bullets that she kept in a bureau drawer for protection.

'I love climbing out on the tin roof and brandishing my empty pistol and yelling 'Who's there?' as if I had a mob at bay. But I am, secretly, always the escaping criminal. My bravado instincts do not function on the side of law and order, as do not also a great many other interesting facets of myself: i.e. to me, interesting, of course.'

'I miss my Daddy horribly. I am losing my identity here without men. I would not live two weeks again where there are none, since the first thing that goes is concision, and they give you something to butt your vitality against so it isn't littered over the air like spray[s] of dynamite.' (Ibid., p. 206)

Zelda's "empty pistol" symbolizes her unconscious, castrated male image of herself, and her "bravado instincts," as she calls them, reflect her bold masculine spirits. Her self-description as "always the escaping criminal" furthermore implies an unconscious masculine self-identification, as "escaping criminals" are almost always of the male sex.

Zelda needed to be around men to bolster her unconscious identification as one, and to provide her with the male competition she needed to "butt" her own masculine "vitality against so it isn't littered over the air like spray[s]

of dynamite." The word "dynamite" aptly describes the force of her repressed masculine strivings.

- 341 The following morning, when David comes home after having spent the night out, Alabama wonders why 'Men never seem to become the things they do, like women'. She tries to tell herself that she doesn't care, but she does.

'I can't stand this any longer,' she screamed at the dozing David. 'I don't want to sleep with the men or imitate the women, and I can't stand it.' (Ibid., p. 226)

When Alabama, Zelda's fictionalized characterization of herself, says she 'doesn't want to sleep with the men or imitate the women' and that she 'can't stand it,' what she is really saying is that she wants to be a man herself and 'can't stand' the tension her intense bisexual conflict arouses in her. At this point Alabama (Zelda) is on the verge of a schizophrenic collapse.

- 342 On the 20th of May, 1932, Scott found a house on the outskirts of Baltimore, in Towson. It was called La Paix, and Zelda described it as 'a very feminine [house] – dowager grandmother,' adding that she had always chosen 'masculine houses with staring windows.' (Ibid., p. 257)

Scott's feminine nature found its counterpart in Zelda's masculinity, as is the case in all skewed or "neurotic" marriages. Scott picks out "a very feminine" house while Zelda says she always preferred "masculine houses with staring windows."

- 343 What Rennie had noticed was the growing discrepancy between the Fitzgeralds' ideas of the roles of husband and wife and the part they were individually prepared (or able) to play. Neither of them was at this point fulfilling his role to the satisfaction of his partner. Scott told Rennie: 'In the last analysis, she is a stronger person than I am. I have creative fire, but I am a weak individual. She knows this and really looks upon me as a woman. All our lives, since the days of our engagement, we have spent hunting for some man Zelda considers strong enough to lean upon. I am not. However, I am now so near the breaking point myself that she realizes she has me against the wall and that she can drive me no further.' (Ibid., p. 261)

In the Fitzgeralds' marriage Scott essentially fulfilled the female role emotionally, while Zelda fulfilled the male one. Unfortunately, as is always the case in such marriages, neither party is sufficiently satisfied either emotionally or sexually by this state, and the stage is inevitably set either for divorce or for a mental breakdown in one or both partners. In the Fitzgeralds'

case, the ultimate outcome of the severe bisexual conflict with which both were afflicted, was severe alcoholism, resulting in an early death on Scott's part and a complete schizophrenic collapse on Zelda's.

- 344 Sara once warned them about their diving from the rocks high above the sea. 'One had to be a superb diver in order to make it during the day. There were notches cut in the rock at five feet, ten, up to thirty. Now, that's a high dive, a dangerous dive any time, but especially at night, one had to have a perfect sense of timing or one would have been smashed on the rocks below. Zelda would strip to her slip and very quietly ask Scott if he cared for a swim. I remember one evening when I was with them that he was absolutely trembling when she challenged him, but he followed her. It was breathtaking. They took each dive, returning from the sea all shivering and white, until the last, the one at thirty feet. Scott hesitated and watched Zelda until she surfaced; I didn't think he could go through with it, but he did.' When Sara remonstrated with them, Zelda said very sweetly in her low, husky voice, 'But Sara – didn't you know, we don't believe in conservation.' And that was that! (Ibid., p. 124)

This is a chilling account, both literally and figuratively, of the length to which a woman's intense penis envy and competitiveness with men can drive her. It demonstrates also Zelda's strong unconscious hostility, or "death wish," towards Scott, as either one or both of them could have been seriously injured or even killed by their derring-do, brought about by her direct challenge to his masculinity.

- 345 What hopes the Fitzgeralds had invested in the riviera as a place which would revive their troubled spirits vanished, and they returned to Paris in October. It was on the automobile trip back to Paris along the Grande Corniche through the mountainous and steep roads of the south of France that Zelda grabbed the steering wheel of their car and tried to put them off the cliff. (Ibid., p. 156)

Zelda has by this time lost control of her emotions, as this horrifying account of her attempted murder of Scott while concurrently trying to destroy herself so vividly illustrates.

- 346 Inevitably the break came. During a luncheon party in April which the Kalmans, old friends of theirs visiting from St. Paul, attended, Zelda became afraid of missing her ballet lesson and abruptly left the table to catch a taxi. Kalman, noticing how nervous she seemed, went with her. In the taxi, while Zelda changed into her practice clothes, he tried to persuade her to take a rest from the ballet. But she did not appear to hear him and mumbled

something unintelligible. As the taxi paused at a crossing, Zelda ran from the car toward her studio. Kalman returned to Scott, told him what had happened, and suggested that there was something seriously wrong with Zelda.

Madame Egorova, too, had begun to notice a change in Zelda. One afternoon Zelda invited her to tea. They were alone in the apartment and it became clear to the older woman that there was something strange happening to Zelda – her gestures, her face, and even her voice seemed increasingly peculiar. When they had finished their tea, Madam Egorova sat down on the couch facing Zelda. Suddenly Zelda threw herself down on her knees at Egorova's feet. Trying to prevent the situation from going any further, Egorova rose calmly and told Zelda that it was late and that she had to go home, and quietly left the apartment.

On April 23, 1930, slightly more than a decade after their marriage, Zelda entered a hospital called Malmaison on the outskirts of Paris. She was in a state of extreme anxiety, and restlessly paced the room, saying: 'It's dreadful, it's horrible, what's to become of me, I must work and I won't be able to, I should die, but I must work. I'll never be cured. Let me leave. I must go see 'Madame' [Egorova], she has given me the greatest possible joy; it's like the rays of the sun shining on a piece of crystal, to a symphony of perfumes, the most perfect harmonies of the greatest musicians.' She was slightly intoxicated on her arrival and said that she found alcohol a necessary stimulant for her work. On the 2nd of May Zelda abruptly left the hospital against her physician's advice. (Ibid., p. 158)

The "break" which "inevitably" came was Zelda's schizophrenic break, and, as is invariably the case, it was the result of intense bisexual conflict which could no longer be kept under repression and which finally broke through into partial awareness in the scene described here with Madame Egorova.

When Zelda threw herself at Egorova's feet, it was obvious to the latter that Zelda had passionate feelings for her and that she might momentarily lose all control and begin making sexual advances to her. To prevent this from happening, Egorova excused herself as gracefully as possible and quickly left Zelda's apartment.

- 347 I spoke to twenty-four women who had been psychiatrically hospitalized at some time between 1950 and 1970. Twelve women clearly reported exhibiting opposite-sex traits such as anger, cursing, aggressiveness, sexual love of women, increased sexuality in general, and a refusal to perform domestic and emotional compassionate services. Four of these women also experienced 'visions.'

[*Women and Madness*, Phyllis Chesler, Ph.D, Doubleday & Company, Inc., Garden City, New York, 1972, p. 164.]

Opposite-sex traits would have been operative in all 24 of the above-noted women, since bisexual conflict invariably forms the etiological core of all functional mental illness.

- 348 Marsha: I was falling in love with a woman at the hospital – but that was considered 'sick.' They have these Saturday night dances you're supposed to go to, and you're not supposed to dance with another woman but only with a man. But you're not supposed to go to bed with him either. (Ibid., p. 170)

Marsha's homosexuality, the repression of which has led to her mental illness and subsequent hospitalization, finally begins to surface as she interacts with the other female patients.

- 349 Lois: One female therapist got scared when I became 'gay.' 'I can't treat homosexuals. There's nothing you can do with them.' She made it sound like terminal cancer One male therapist kept insisting I wasn't gay, but he told me it's something I'll outgrow He told me I'd end up alone and bitter in the gay scene, and that didn't appeal to me. It still doesn't Another woman therapist said, 'But men are so marvelous to sleep with! Lesbianism isn't necessary, it's absurd!'

In a sense, being psychiatrically hospitalized helped me. I'd hit bottom. Now I could be a lesbian, that's not as bad as a crazy (Ibid., p. 193)

When Lois says "Now I could be a lesbian, that's not as bad as a crazy" she is in essence stating a very profound truth, namely, that schizophrenia is the negation of homosexuality, and that the cure for schizophrenia, therefore, is for the afflicted person, male or female, to come to terms emotionally with their homosexuality and consciously accept it. Then, if the person is sufficiently motivated, he or she will have the opportunity to grow into a more mature heterosexual orientation by means of psychotherapy or psychoanalysis.

- 350 Doris: Were you sheltered?

Shirley: No! Come on, girl. Well, number one, I was very confused and frightened about where I was coming from, actually.

Doris: What do you mean by 'coming from'?

Shirley: Well, I thought I was one of the sickest persons in the world. You know, I dreaded even thinking about the term 'lesbian' and I used to cope with the situation by telling myself that I was normal, you understand? And the only thing that would take my normality away would be for me to have an actual gay experience. And I also used to tell myself that you're not gay if you never do it. So I didn't, 'cause I didn't want nothing to tread on my sanity. So I pretended to like boys and dresses and parties and all that bullshit.

Doris: So you were just fooling yourself?

Shirley: No, no, I wasn't fooling myself, I was trying to live with myself, and I went out with fellas and I let them fuck me. ...

Doris: Well, if you didn't want to be a girl why

Shirley: That's what I'm saying. The more they did it, the worse I got, and the more I pretended to act normal, the crazier I got. And I mean I was going out of my mind. When my mother died I just stopped pretending to be something that I wasn't because it ain't done much straightness in the world and it put my mind at ease, you better believe it, and I regained my sanity which was slowly seeping away from me, from trying to be ungay and I am definitely gay. (Ibid., p. 201)

This simple statement of Shirley's that "I regained my sanity which was slowly seeping away from me, from trying to be ungay and I am definitely gay" provides us with the definitive answer to the riddle which has plagued mankind since its beginning – namely, what causes a person to go mad?

351 She let me just rot in the hospital that first time, she's a fuckin' whore, that's what I told her, that always gets to her. So she put me in the hospital again. She called her boyfriend over and he beat me up because I had disrespect for my mother. You son of a bitch, you try to put me in the hospital, I'll kill you. I tried to call my therapist but he punched me to the floor each time. They tied me down and put me in a straight jacket.

At the hospital – questions! 'What's the matter?' the psychiatrist wants to know. 'Wars stink. Prostitution stinks. You stink.' 'I think we're gonna have to keep you,' he says. 'No foolin'! This time I had a beautiful woman doctor from Central America, and she really helped me get out

They gave a lot of psychological tests and, you know, I came out masculine. What does that mean? Like on one test they ask: do you want to be married and happy or rich and single? 'Oh, shit! Rich and single,' I said. (Ibid., p. 232)

Every schizophrenic woman would demonstrate masculine qualities on psychological tests if she answered the questions honestly, just as would every schizophrenic man demonstrate feminine qualities on such tests.

352 MY hands are not clean the bitten fingernails ingrained with dirt and my beard that began to grow when I was in Lawn Lodge grows more quickly now, yet no one, I think, suspects that I have a beard. I rub it off with a sandpaper mitt which my family sends me, and one of the perils of my life is to hide these mitts on my person without anyone knowing and to scrape my face with them each morning under the bedclothes.

I am vain. I am growing thin. I look at myself in the mirror in the corridor, at my ward skirt and ward sweater set, and my frizzy hair. I am twenty-eight; it is nearly eight years since I first came to Ward Four. Across the sea a king has died and a pall was thrown over the music and Carol cried out for the dirges to end their all-day flowing from the radio on its caged and locked shelf, and for Some Enchanted Evening to be played.

[*Faces in the Water*, Janet Frame, George Braziller (publisher) New York, 1962, p. 199.]

This patient is definitely a "bearded lady."

353 I was more horrified to see that, at times, the nurses tried to provoke the patients into displays of violence. They did this with Helen who walked stiffly like a tin soldier, holding her arms out as if to embrace anyone who came her way, and whispering, 'Love, Love,' in a manner that would have been banal in a Hollywood film but here seemed pitiful and real.

'Love me, Helen,' the nurse would call, and Helen smiling with anticipated joy, would advance carefully towards the nurse only to be turned aside with a scornful remark when her arms had almost encircled their longed-for objective of flesh. Her love changed to hate then; she would attack, and the nurse would blow her whistle bringing other nurses to her aid, and Helen would be put in a straight jacket and for the rest having been removed, to convey her anger and frustration.

And there was Milty, another favorite, a tall athletic woman with an engaging personality and a facility for finding cigarette butts and transforming them into smokeable cigarettes. She spent her day waltzing with one of the ghosts that are easy to conjure, when one is ill, held lovingly in her arms. And moving in dignity around the room – bestowing now always welcome blessings, turning a prophetic gaze upon the vision of squalor and agitation that surrounded her – a white-haired Christ walked up and down, confined and restless. She prayed. And she wept. And she flew to attack when they tried to restore to Milty the cigarette butt which Christ had snatched during her ministrations. (Ibid., p. 90)

The only people Helen could embrace while walking around whispering about "love" were the other women patients on her ward. This activity allowed her partially to express her repressed homosexual feelings. And Milty, a "tall athletic woman," and the patient described as a "white-haired Christ," are both obviously very masculine females.

354 I joined in the throwing of the food; Piona and Sheila, another ex-Borstal girl and I were accurate markswomen, breaking off precious breadcrumbs

from our too-small slice of bread, and flicking them about the table, at the nurses and the other patients. We would have aimed at the doctor too but he did not pass through the Lawn Lodge dayroom. We flicked; we banged our crockery on the table; we sang rude rhymes about 'I took my girl to the pictures and sat her in the stalls and every time the lights went out' (Ibid., p. 93)

The activities described here are all of a masculine and "boyish" nature, yet performed by mentally ill females. The underlying opposite-sex nature of the schizophrenic person can invariably be observed if one looks carefully enough.

- 355 BUT WHO AM I to say that Sister Bridge was in charge of Ward Two, when the real commanders were of course Mary-Margaret and Alice? Mary-Margaret had put herself in control of the pantry, like a general occupying enemy territory. She supervised the buttering of bread, the making of toast, the cutting and distribution of cake and the washing of the containers from the big kitchen. When these were washed after each meal Mary-Margaret used to open the kitchen door and with a lusty battle cry hurl the trays down the wooden steps to lie there higgledy-piggledy until they were collected by the kitchen van. No matter how many times Sister Bridge pointed out that the trays were being damaged and that complaints were being sent from the kitchen, Mary-Margaret refused to heed. Sister Bridge would shrug her shoulders and grin and say, 'Now Mary-Margaret we'll give you one more chance.'

Mary-Margaret was a powerfully built straight-backed woman with snow-white hair which she usually decorated with a differently colored bandeau for each day of the week; these gave her a gypsy appearance. Her eyes, anyway, were those of a seer and one could be almost certain that whatever Mary-Margaret gazed at was something no one but herself could recognize and understand, as if, while the rest of us had studied only the primer of looking, Mary-Margaret had been a graduate for many years. (Ibid., p. 141)

This description of Mary-Margaret is that of a very powerful, masculine and dominating personality.

- 356 When she walked she moved her hands, trying to make elaborate sculptures of the intractable air, taking careful chicken steps and at times supporting herself by sliding her head along the wall. Forced to move from one side of a room to the other she panicked and clung to the wall until she was propelled by the scruff of her neck. Sometimes suddenly alone in the center of the room, she would overbalance and then laugh delightedly yet nervously, saying in a rush of breath, Oh dear, oh dear; and then she would

turn to her brother who always followed her and whom she addressed formally as Mr. Frederick Barnes. She would curse him and add, 'Get out of here, Mr. Frederick Barnes.'

She called me Miss Istina Mavet. She would heave a great sigh, 'Oh I envy you Miss Istina Mavet!' Then she would put her hand up the leg of her striped pants and drawing forth, after a little manipulation, a lump of feces would exclaim, 'Look Miss Istina Mavet. Just look. I'm terrible, aren't I? I blame Mr. Frederick Barnes for this.' Her voice would deepen then and become tremendous and her face would flush purple. She would scream. Since her first operation she suffered from convulsions; often we saw her fall in a fit.

Although Brenda was more often confined in the dirty dayroom, as a special treat Sister Bridge would let her come to the clean dayroom to play the piano. She would sneak in, moving her hand along the wall, and approach the piano and, after lifting the lid of the stool the correct number of times in accord with her secret personal rhythm, she would sit down, shrugging her shoulders with pleasure, and begin to giggle in a deprecating way, blushing and staring at the piano as if it had begun to pay her compliments. It shone ebony; she could see her face in it, even the shadowy hint of her dark mustache. She would continue to giggle, clasping and unclasping her hands and adopting now postures of delight as if the piano were communicating good news to her; and then, in a flash, she would remember Mr. Frederick Barnes.

'Get out of here, Mr. Frederick Barnes,' she would rage, dropping her hands quickly to her lap as if she had been putting them to immodest use without knowing that she had been observed. 'Get out, Mr. Frederick Barnes.'

And turning to the patients who were now interested and waiting for her to play, for we liked her playing, she would excuse herself. 'It's Mr. Frederick Barnes. I hate him. I hate him, Ho Ho, Mr. Frederick Barnes. And I, of course, am Miss Brenda Barnes of Cliffhaven Mental Hospital.'

Then she would smile wistfully and break into a giggle and begin to play, gently and carefully, a few bars of what the patients called 'classical.' (Ibid., p. 148)

Brenda Barnes' imaginary brother "Mr. Frederick Barnes" is in reality the "bearded" side of her "bearded lady" self. Or, to put it another way, he is the masculine side of her psyche that she has never consciously been able to come to grips with psychologically and thus assimilate into her total personality in a healthy and constructive manner. As a consequence, the severe bisexual conflict arising from this failure to integrate her masculine and feminine selves has driven her insane.

357 The only survivor from the old refractory-ward fire was Big Betty who was rumored to have started the fire herself, perhaps intentionally, with a

cigarette butt. This accusation returned from her remote conscience like a radar signal bounced from the moon. Big Betty was grandiose and uncompromising. She was over six feet tall, and bore with her everywhere her two bags of treasure which included old magazines and two or three pairs of worn-out slippers. She refused to work at the Brick and her refusal was accepted. She preferred to stay in the clean dayroom, lying on her special sofa like Madame Recamier, her big feet stuck in the air like frogmen flippers. Her voice, not wishing to be outdone by size, emerged as a roar.

'Istina!' She used to bellow suddenly so that I leapt with fright.

'Now a young girl like you, now someone like you, I can understand someone like me, but someone like you' She would reflect a moment, rubbing her large purple nose, and then roar, 'What are you doing in this ward?' As if I had been accused of a grave crime I would try to find an excuse to offer the prosecuting Big Betty, but she had forgotten her own question and would boom, 'Istina, go and see to that poor soul over there!' (Ibid., p. 155)

It would be difficult to find a more masculine, dominating personality than the one displayed here by Big Betty, unless it would be that of Mary-Margaret, as described previously in Quotation 355.

- 358 I know. I had experienced the morbid curiosity. I once looked through at the men prowling unshaven in their tattered outlaw clothes, and I could not forget their hopelessness; it seemed deeper than that of the women, for all the masculine power and pride were lost and some of the men were weeping and in our civilization it seems that only a final terrible grief can reduce a man to tears. (Ibid., p. 170)

The author makes note of a phenomenon invariably to be observed in mental institutions, which is that of the more submissive, apathetic appearance of the male patients as compared to the nosier, more boisterous and fractious behavior of their female counterparts. In short, male mental patients tend to exhibit more female, or feminine, behavior traits and the female patients more male, or masculine, behavior traits. This well-recognized phenomenon fits in perfectly with the fact that the genesis of schizophrenia lies in sex-role alienation in early childhood, which is then transformed into severe bisexual conflict and confusion by the hormonal changes accompanying the onset of puberty. And it is these hormonal changes which are directly responsible for triggering the classic symptoms of schizophrenia, such as audio and visual hallucinations, mania, depression and paranoid ideation. As stated previously, schizophrenia was at one time called dementia praecox (precocious dementia) due to the fact these classic symptoms first appear at puberty. From this fact one would think that the connection between sex-

uality and schizophrenia would be very obvious, but surprisingly, very few investigators have made it.

359 Bertha's singing incensed Maudie who was God and did not think she should be thus addressed. Maudie was tall, well built, middle aged. Her hair was silver, her voice deep and powerful. She was God. She would stand in the dayroom pointing her finger menacingly at anyone who happened to annoy her.

'Down you go, Carol Page,' she commanded. 'Down you go. It is God speaking.'

'You're not God. You're a silly old woman,' Carol would taunt, at the same time turning to the other patients and half-stating, half-questioning, 'She's not God, is she?' Was Maudie God? Carol was never sure, for the minister in church had said that although God was in heaven he was also everywhere, spying on you to write your name in his book. Carol believed the minister. She always went up to him afterwards, to shake hands with him in the same way that she went to the lady visitors to get reassurance from them and tell them about her 'gagement ring' and her being 'jitimate.'

'Down you go!' Maudie shouted. 'Down you go, damn you.'

Then she would lift her ward skirt and dance a clean-dayroom version of the cancan; to her this seemed not inconsistent with the behavior of God. (Ibid., p. 209)

Maudie thought she was God, the most powerful male figure imaginable. On the other hand, she thought nothing of lifting her skirt and dancing "a clean-dayroom version of the cancan." Thus did Maudie express her "bearded lady" self, or the severe bisexual conflict which had driven her insane.

360 Because I am I, an odd piece of Egotism who could not make the riffle of living according to the precepts and standards society demands of itself, I find myself locked up with others of my kind in a 'hospital' for the insane. There is nothing wrong with me – except I was born at least two thousand years too late. Ladies of Amazonian proportions and Beserker propensities have passed quite out of vogue and have no place in this too damned civilized world.

[*These are My Sisters, a Journal From the Inside of Insanity*, Lara Jefferson, Anchor Press/Doubleday, Garden City, New York, 1974, p. 11.]

When Lara Jefferson calls herself a lady of "Amazonian proportions and Beserker propensities" who is out of place "in this too damned civilized world," in essence what she is really saying is that she is a fiercely masculine and aggressive woman in a society which expects females to be feminine and

submissive. She has good insight into this aspect of her personality but has dissociated from conscious awareness the fact that the type of woman she describes here would emotionally be a lover of other women, or homosexual. It is the repression of these homosexual feelings and drives which has driven her insane.

- 361 You might think the awful oaths and profanities she releases with such disruptive explosion would be shattered to splinters on hitting the ceiling. But there is nothing anemic about these curses. They are large and full-bodied and bounding with vigor, and much more capable of denting the ceiling than the ceiling is of denting them, and when they hit it, their direction is changed.

.....

Never was there such a vocabulary! She could give a sailor lessons in the art of cursing. For her ability reaches far beyond Art. It is Genius!

She used to be a large woman, weighing more than two hundred pounds. Now she is shrunken to a fraction of that and her flesh hangs in loose folds about her tall frame.

..... But I like Claw-Belly' – for she rose up and danced on the day I was put into a jacket. She danced to my singing – a wild, whirling dance – and she was stark naked. She got tied down for her compliment to my singing. It was not beautiful singing – and I was stark mad or I would not have sung in the bug-house. (Ibid., p. 31)

"Claw-Belly" could give a sailor lessons in the art of cursing. This is but one more example of the extreme masculine, or mannish, behavior exhibited by female inmates of mental institutions. "Claw-Belly" also demonstrates homosexual exhibitionism when she dances naked in front of the other patients.

- 362 At the head of the list is a middle-aged woman of stern virginal purity. I suppose she is still a virgin, but the sternness has grown and developed into something grim and terrible; and the 'purity' has been replaced by a maniacal obscenity which is revolting.

Now, in the middle years of her life she has left behind both natural modesty and her exalted idea of purity, since madness has claimed her – she has been swept far into unspeakable lewdness. She is so far gone into madness that she fashioned a set of male genitals out of a snuff box. She stands naked before all who may see her and gives voice to her madness by shrieking such foulness the very air around her is crawling and stinking with it. Until others who are mad also, and not easily shocked by such exhibitions, cannot endure the sight of her – who at one time in her life was modest to the point of prudery. (Ibid., p. 42)

The "penis envy" which Sigmund Freud described as being at the core of every woman's neurosis is here carried to its psychotic extreme in an insane woman, demonstrating the fact that the greater the degree of unconscious penis envy, the greater the degree of the resultant mental illness.

- 363 She is such a strange person, so poised, serene and soft spoken today as she moves in the 'hydro.' It is hard to connect with the same person who lay for weeks in a straitjacket, raving her lungs out in the pain of her madness. It is hard to believe the soft voice in which she spoke to me this morning has another vocabulary filled with shrieking profanities and strident obscenities. (Ibid., p. 72)

The patient described here has demonstrated her "lady" self while sedated in the "hydro" and her "bearded" self during those other times when she fills the air with "shrieking profanities and strident obscenities."

- 364 The Medicine-maker was turned loose this morning and is sitting in the day-hall in brooding silence. It is the first time she has been out of a strait-jacket for weeks and weeks, but she walks steadily and does not seem weakened by the long confinement. Long months inside have bleached the swarthy texture of her skin to a soft glowing olive color.

She is such a handsome woman – with a compelling fascination which cannot be called 'charm' in the accepted sense of the word; nor beauty; nor any of the other adjectives applicable to her.

She is in a class by herself. In all the world, I do not suppose there is another creature like her. A close-knit, powerful frame, whose contour is that of a woman, but there is something beneath the smooth olive skin suggesting the strength of a gladiator.

It lies along the smooth muscled forearm exposed in the short sleeve of the dress she wears; and in the strong tendons of her shapely hands, bleached by many long weeks in the canvas sleeves of a straitjacket. It is in the long sweep of jaw bone and the strong teeth, whose shape and perfection is suggestive of the teeth of a carnivorous animal; and when her lips draw to a livid line around them the suggestion gives place to – similarity. Above her indescribable eyes are two swooping arches, penciled in one broad flowing line. Above them her hair sweeps backward, so black and bristling it crackles with electric vitality. (Ibid., p. 107)

This is another excellent example of the "bearded lady" features invariably to be found in every schizophrenic person. Although this particular patient is a female, underneath her femaleness one can sense "the strength of a gladiator," as the author describes her.

365 That made the Farm-woman thoroughly angry and she came striding down the aisle like an avenging Fury. Her lips were drawn in a snarl. There was a flush in her cheeks and a glint in her eyes that boded no good to the other. When she reached Claw-Belly's bed she stood and glared down upon her, giving vent to a scalding stream of profanity more inclusive and expressive than anything I had ever heard in my life, up to that time at least. (Ibid., p. 79)

The "bearded" side of this schizophrenic woman's psyche is deftly revealed here by the author in her vivid description of the "Farm-woman."

366 Even as I write this there is a stream of profanities and obscenities pouring out of the little sick girl's mouth – so vile, so foul, the very air is crawling and stinking. Her voice does not have the feminine sound of a girl's voice – it is heavy and throaty. There is a passion, a vitality – a madness in her speech that makes the words she uses seem pitifully inadequate to express her delusions.

She does not know death is upon her – nor would she care if she did know. Madness is upon her like travail upon a woman with child. It has come. It has claimed her. She can neither avoid it nor satisfy it. It is wasting all the life within her in a prodigal holocaust of raving; is preparing other victims for itself by consuming her here in the presence of all. Death is preferable. Thank God it is coming!

Even the doctor, who is armed with experience and wisdom – turned and fled from the sight of her – and his eyes held the stark look of human pain in them. He felt the grim helplessness, the painful inadequacy of his profession, which has only been able to provide a long name for her Madness. That was not an adequate armour this morning. (Ibid., p. 129)

This unfortunate girl is dying from what used to be called, before the advent of the antipsychotic drugs which can now prevent it, the "exhaust status" of catatonic schizophrenia. In this stage of mental illness the afflicted person becomes so exhausted from manic exertion that death ensues, as will be the outcome in this particular case.

The clue to the intense bisexual conflict which has brought this young girl to such a tragic end is contained in the author's comment that "Her voice does not have the feminine sound of a girl's voice – it is heavy and throaty." What she is implying, perhaps without realizing it, is that the girl's voice has a definite masculine ring to it, befitting someone who could utter "a stream of profanities and obscenities" which are "so vile, so foul, the very air is crawling and stinking." This doomed patient is decidedly unfeminine in her demeanor, for the "bearded" part of her psyche, long repressed, has finally overwhelmed her.

- 367 Bridal chamber – Bridal chamber – Bridal chamber! Well – Well – Well! So it is to be a 'bridle' next. I knew all along they had some such idea about me! Why already I've been fed more oats than old Beck and Kate have eaten all winter. Beck and Kate are two old mules and I've been enough like their papa, the jackass, to wear a horse jacket all spring. Bill Murray's horse jacket full of fleas and mange and itch! (Ibid., p. 141)

Here the author/patient unconsciously identifies as a male. She says she has "been enough like their papa, the jackass, to wear a horse jacket all spring."

- 368 Well – that was that, William. We made it! Thank you! I have no idea what you have written the last few minutes – but I know I feel like Jacob of old who contended with the angel. I have an ankle out of joint and am so wringing wet with perspiration there is not a dry thread upon me. I am most grateful to you. The doctor can give my sick hypo to someone who did not have the good fortune to choose you for a delusion of grandeur – He can think what he likes of delusions of grandeur – but what you did for me, I could not do for myself. We made it! Whether the world ever knows it or not – the writing you have been doing for the last half hour is an indication of greater genius than all your previous works put together!

Shakespeare, we got through that crisis – though it seemed for awhile it would happen and in spite of everything I was going to go off at the deep end – with a splash. When and if that happens there is only 'Three Building' left – and hopeless insanity. (Ibid., p. 195)

Here the author/patient identifies herself both with Jacob and William Shakespeare, two strong male identifications.

- 369 Only maniacs murder those whom they love. I don't have that on my conscience because some power prevented the blow from falling. Some power outside myself. I had picked up a hammer and aimed it with murderous intent and was filled with a fierce exultation because I felt as powerful as Sampson.

But a curious thing happened. Midway in its swing my arm was stopped as though another hand caught it; and I saw it descend to the table, gently; suspendedly, as though it were floating. I watched my fingers relax their murderous grasp on the weapon. Relax slowly, gently in an uncurling sort of a movement with no volition on my part.

It was the surprise at seeing this happen which brought me somewhat to my senses – and I turned and went from the presence of the loved one whom I had so nearly murdered. And though the rest of my body still felt a wild agitation – the hand which had held it was steady and poised and there was an odd tingling sensation extending to my shoulder. I make no attempt to

explain it – that is just the way it happened. The next hour was a geth-semane I wish I could forget. It found me on my way to the court house to ask for a sanity hearing. They found me insane and sent me here under guard. Perhaps that would have been the end of the story if I could have stopped all thinking – but that is not such a simple matter. (Ibid., p. 201)

Once again the author/patient identifies as a male, and a very powerful male at that – Sampson. Her bisexual conflict is so severe at this point that the inevitable madness which follows in its wake brings her perilously close to the act of murder.

- 370 At home things really began to deteriorate. I seemed to be tired all the time and I'd sleep for hours without being refreshed by the rest. I became indifferent to Laurie and my sexual appetite vanished; on those rare occasions when we did have intercourse, neither of us was satisfied. I began to doubt my masculinity. There must be something wrong with a man who can't satisfy the woman he loves. Maybe I'm a homosexual. That thought terrified me. On the streets I began to fancy that other men were looking at me. I began to see homosexuals everywhere, and all of them were laughing at me. (A terrible kind of desexualization, a loss of masculine identity, seems often to accompany schizophrenia when it develops in men, and perhaps this accounts for their morbid anxiety over homosexuality.)

[*In Search of Sanity, The Journal of a Schizophrenic*, Gregory Stefan, University Books, Inc., New Hyde Park, New York, 1965, p. 19.]

Mr. Stefan's bisexual conflict has reached a critical phase, and his repressed homosexual drives are trying to gain access to conscious awareness in order to satisfying themselves. He has entered what is often referred to as the "homosexual panic" stage of a schizophrenic breakdown. His description of the "terrible kind of desexualization" or "loss of masculine identity" that takes place in schizophrenic men applies equally to schizophrenic women, who undergo "desexualization" and loss of feminine identity. And both sexes experience "morbid anxiety over homosexuality" as a direct consequence of the powerful homosexual drives which they have repressed and dissociated from conscious awareness.

- 371 They're talking about me now. Everybody's talking about me. Later I apologized to Laurie, but I had hurt her deeply I knew, and all day she was very distant. We spent the day on the beach, sunbathing and swimming, but I was just going through the motions of enjoying myself. I felt exhausted and self-conscious and hypersensitive. Again I seemed to be losing my identity, feeling neither male nor female. That night, driving back to the city, I felt like

the world was kicking me around. I felt like the world was full of lies and deceit and that nothing mattered anyway. My mind began chipping away at all belief and carrying me into the abyss of nihilism. I entertained thoughts of suicide. We got home late and went directly to bed. I was startled when a jet plane flew low overhead. Then I leaned back, thinking to myself. (Ibid., p. 46)

It has been said that suicide is the most serious symptom of schizophrenia, and the time when a schizophrenic is most likely to choose suicide as a solution to the intense emotional pain generated by the bisexual conflict is when he or she is caught up in the profound turmoil of the "homosexual panic" stage of the illness.

- 372 Laurie and I left early, about 10 o'clock. As we walked down East 86th Street, on the way to a movie, I was simultaneously buoyant and anxious, all the while twirling my umbrella and asking my wife, 'Who am I? Tell me who I am.' Two young men walked past us and I jabbed one in the behind with the umbrella. 'Ouch,' he screamed, 'Why did you do that?' I ignored him and kept on walking. 'Did you see what I did, honey?' I laughed. 'I jabbed that kid in the ass. How would you interpret that? Maybe Gression will say that it was symbolic of a subconscious desire to have sex with the guy.' A Charlie Chaplin show was playing at the movie and I was eager to see it, but when we arrived I felt another panic attack coming on. I almost passed out. Laurie called a cab and we went back to the apartment. At home I kept telling her that I thought I was losing my mind. She assured me that I wasn't. 'What are you afraid of, honey?' she asked. 'I don't know,' I said. 'Everything – afraid of losing you, afraid of' After a while, I calmed down and we went out and got some hamburgers. (Ibid., p. 36)

When his wife asked him what he was so afraid of, the correct answer would be that he was terrified of his powerful homosexual drives which were trying to force their way into his conscious awareness from the depths of his unconscious mind, where they had long been repressed and held in a state of total frustration. This is a classic case of a man in the throes of "homosexual panic," which is a prominent feature of schizophrenic illness.

- 373 July 25 – I have a hard time understanding why I waver, from day to day, and sometimes hour to hour, between a strong masculine identity and a self-conscious, insecure, frightened, almost feminine identity. I feel comfortable and happy in the strong masculine role, but it chips away so easily that I begin to see brittle feminine qualities in myself – hypersensitivity, indecision, insecurity. The roles, the moods, come and go without any relation to external events. Gression claims that all men are bisexual. Who the hell wants

to be bisexual? I wish I could recapture my masculine identity and nail it down, but it's so elusive. (Ibid., p. 56)

The author gives an excellent description here of what it feels like to be in the grip of the "bearded lady" disease – schizophrenia.

- 374 Ed and I would play monopoly for hours together at night. His face flushed, he played the game with a vengeance, mercilessly, and I imagined he ran his ad agency the same way. As the game progressed, his face would get redder and redder, and then he would have to excuse himself and go into the bathroom. This happened frequently. Once I followed him to the bathroom and I found him sitting in a chair sobbing fitfully. I asked him what was wrong. 'It's the tension,' he said. 'This goddamn tension.'

We soon discovered that we were comrades in symptoms. We were suffering from all the same symptoms: the depression, the hypertension, the fears and hates, the doubts and anxieties. He, too, was doubting his masculinity and hating his wife and wanting to kill someone. He had precisely the same physical symptoms. (Ibid., p. 136)

A great many homicides occur when a schizophrenic person's repressed homosexual tension builds up to such an intense pitch that something has to give, and often what gives is the schizophrenic's self-control. For one way to break the terrible schizophrenic tension, "This goddamn tension," is to embark upon a murderous rampage, or to "run amok," as this deadly phenomenon is sometimes referred to in other cultures.

- 375 Sullivan's letter to Dorothy Blitzen shows his acceptance of his own lot in life, making it possible for him to deal gracefully with the marital problems of his friends. But earlier – in particular near the end of his years at Sheppard – he had a tragic awareness of his own situation. He had clear evidence from his patients – young males showing acute schizophrenic-like panic – that fear of so-called aberrant sexual cravings in the transition to adolescence was often a prelude to schizophrenic panic; and that early and skilled care within a therapeutic milieu could effect a social recovery, with the patient acquiring an ability to handle sexual needs without interfering drastically with his self-esteem. By then, Sullivan was in the fourth decade of life, and he felt that his pattern of life was already determined; thus his discovery could help others more than it could effect any change in himself. In 1929, he reports on his conclusion from the Sheppard experience: 'In brief, if the general population were to pass through schizophrenic illnesses on their road to adulthood, then it would be the writer's duty, on the basis of his investigation, to urge that sexual experience be provided for all youths in the homosexual phase of personality genesis in order that they might not become hopelessly lost in the

welter of dream – thinking and cosmic phantasy making up the mental illness.' His data and certain considerations which he spells out in the same article 'lend pragmatically sufficient justification for the doctrine of a 'normal' homosexual phase in the evolution at least of male personality.' ⁶

Thus almost two decades before the first Kinsey report, in 1948, on the sexual behavior of the human male, Sullivan had arrived from his own data at one of the major findings of that report. He had located the lack of experience with a 'normal homosexual phase' in his own growing-up years, and hypothesized that this lack had occasioned his own encounter with schizophrenic episodes. Throughout the rest of his life, he had frequent encounters with that painful experience, as late as 1947, he confided in a woman colleague that he had had severe schizophrenic episodes early in life and that he still had them. ⁷ He told her that he liked to live alone and spend time away from people so that few people would realize that he had such episodes; in particular he was afraid that he would be put into an institution and that someone would 'tamper with his brain.'

[*Psychiatrist of America, The Life of Harry Stack Sullivan*, Helen Swick Perry, The Belknap Press of Harvard University Press, Cambridge, MA, and London, 1982, p. 337.]

When Dr. Sullivan recommends that all male youths be provided sexual experience in the homosexual phase of personality development as a prophylactic measure to deter schizophrenic illness, he is but recommending a course of action which has long been practiced by the Keraki tribe of New Guinea and the Siwans of Africa, among others, according to Ford and Beach in their Patterns of Sexual Behavior. In these tribes all male youths undergo an initiation into manhood which consists of a period of time, usually about a year, wherein they engage in passive pederastic intercourse with older males. At the end of this period, these young men in turn take over the active pederastic role in intercourse with a new group of youths. When asked the purpose of this practice, the elders of the tribe reply that it makes the young men "strong."

With profound psychological intuition, these wise elders realize it is necessary for young males to come to terms with the feminine side of their nature before they can mature into truly adult masculine beings. By submitting themselves to passive anal intercourse, these youths are enabled to experience fully their feminine feelings. Thus by the end of their initiation period they are ready to relinquish their feminine strivings and accept with finality their adult masculine role.

In "modern" societies, where males are taught almost from infancy to repress and disavow their natural feminine feelings, which are an integral part of the bisexual heritage of all male mammals, the bisexual conflict which can

result from this repression leads inevitably to schizophrenic illness, just as it does in females who have repressed their natural masculine feelings.

376 At the time I didn't have any answer, not one single alternative to the circus. I guess it *was* the only gritty, real-life, grossly rapturous thing I could show my children, or safely participate in myself. Now, however, I have an alternative – and as Steve and I looped the loop on the cantilevered coastal highway, we decided that the closest metaphor for our communal experience was the circus. Life at the brink, and the primal ooze – we had had all of that. Including the rankness. And the magic. I think that's what e.e. cummings was getting at when he wrote, 'Damn everything but the circus.' You betcha.

But Corita Kent has already stolen that image for a beautiful volume collecting her collages, so it was opted for. Never mind – we sorted through all the circus images we could think of, until we found one much more apt for us. Bypassing high-wire artists, trapeze artists, lions and tigers and bears, even the Human Bullet, we settled happily on the Bearded Lady. Yin and Yang in one gaudy and astonishing package, the secret, lurking unity in every bipolar self. The androgyne. Our selves. The Devil. God.

[*The Bearded Lady, Going On The Commune Trip and Beyond*, Richard Acheson, The John Day Company, New York, 1971, pp. 139–140.]

Unfortunately in schizophrenia, the Bearded Lady is not "the secret, lurking unity in every bipolar self," but the secret, lurking disunity. The fortunate person whose Yin and Yang are harmoniously united is that exceptional creature – the mature individual. In the great majority of cases, however, a person's Yin and Yang are conflicted, and this conflict, depending upon its severity, always results in a greater or lesser degree of mental illness.

377 As the evening wore on, Tony behaved more and more peculiarly. Despite Bernadette's enthusiasm for the House of Plenty sexuality course, Tony had said next to nothing on the subject, preferring to sit and apparently listen, brooding, but as the conversation turned to more general subjects, he got up and began to prowl the room, almost in parody of a jungle animal. Nobody took much notice; we all assumed that he had been smoking some kind of powerful dope before he got there and was enjoying an interior trip he couldn't share. At one point he went over to Steve, and several times stroked his hair – but it was less a caress than a slap. Later he stalked me, like a cat, and looked in my eyes and said, 'I like you. You know, don't you? You know.'

I really didn't know, but it's always nice to be told I do, and I nodded at him and he nodded sagely back, and turned away to stalk somebody else. When Tony and Bernadette left, David said, 'Gee, Tony was really strange

tonight. Wonder what he's been smoking.' And that's all that was said about it.

But later in the week I talked to David on the phone and he said things had been very bad with Tony and Bernadette. Apparently the sexuality rap at the House of Plenty had caused Tony to flip utterly. He was manic, as if stoned twenty-four hours a day, never sleeping, always grooving and freaking in this peculiar animalistic way. Little as she cared to, Bernadette took Tony to a straight psychiatrist who said he was schizoid, was in a profound homosexual panic, and ought to be sedated at once. Bernadette would have none of that. She got in touch with Julian Silverman, the Esalen-based shrink who runs the only Laing-oriented Blowout Center in the country, in a wing of Agnews State Hospital near San Jose; Silverman agreed to accept Tony as a voluntary patient. Tony was rarely lucid during discussions leading to his arrival at Agnews, but he was able to agree to admittance and sign the right papers.

When I next saw Bernadette she was exhausted from dealing with Tony, sleeplessly, for four days, disturbed at what their families would conclude from all this, desperately eager that Tony be able to go through his psychosis quickly and come out, healed, on the other side. And she was fiercely angry with the House of Plenty, even if it *had* been a rap session only. Obviously, all this autoerotic, plastic bottle stuff had got to Tony in secret places he didn't know about himself; his response had frightened him into the aforementioned homosexual panic. The House of Plenty people had asked Bernadette to bring Tony back to Oakland. They had seen this response occasionally in the past; perhaps they could help. But Bernadette was having none of that either: 'The bastards should have warned us that the rap was dangerous! It's all their fault.'

It wasn't, of course, but Bernadette was very tired and distressed, and at that moment I was not about to disagree with her.

The fault, if you want to call it that, was with the House of Plenty for assuming that everybody attending their basic sexuality seminar was sexually mature. The assumption would have seemed especially justified in Tony's case, on the evidence of his very considerable experience with Esalen and with group encounters of all kinds. But it seemed to us as laymen that the straight shrink's categorization of Tony's state as 'homosexual panic' was correct. The suggestion of sticking a plastic bottle up his ass may have triggered in Tony long suppressed homosexual fantasies. And to have these suggestions delivered – much as Bernadette transmitted them to us – in wholesome, straightforward circumstances, set Tony on a cosmic giggle that we also thought was funny, but threatened with him to last a lifetime. (Ibid., p. 194)

Sigmund Freud once made the observation that what men repress, at the deepest level of their unconscious psyche, are their passive, anal erotic cravings. Certainly this case presents a classic example of a case of schizophrenia triggered by homosexual panic over exactly such cravings, cravings which had unexpectedly surfaced during a "basic sexuality seminar" in the House of Plenty.

- 378 Nora felt that she was suited to all the roles in Oz's dream – the girl who gave the warning about the doped cigarette, the old woman who provided shelter; but also one of the low-rider orgiasts. 'I often feel like a boy,' she said, 'just as often as I feel like a girl. Sometimes I dream that I am a boy. A stud.' Steve conceded that he too would have been suitable for any role, except, perhaps, that of the old woman. (Ibid., p. 229)

Nora definitely has a bisexual conflict, but it seems to be completely conscious, where she can deal with it. If it was unconscious, she would be schizophrenic.

- 379 It was a dream that recurred often, especially when I was feverish, and it caused me the most frightful anguish. Later I always associated my unreal perceptions with the dream of the needle.

Here is the dream: A barn, brilliantly illuminated by electricity. The walls painted white, smooth – smooth and shining. In the immensity, a needle – fine, pointed, hard, glistening in the light. The needle in the emptiness filled me with excruciating terror. Then a haystack fills up the emptiness and engulfs the needle. The haystack, small at first, swells and swells and in the center, the needle, endowed with tremendous electrical force, communicates its charge to the hay. The electrical current, the invasion by the hay, and the blinding light combine to augment the fear to a paroxysm of terror and I wake up screaming, 'The needle, the needle!'

[*Autobiography of a Schizophrenic Girl*, with Analytical Interpretation by Marguerite Sechehaye, New American Library, Grune and Stratton, Inc., 1951, p. 20.]

The needle in the dream seems to represent the penis this schizophrenic girl so desperately desires to have for herself, albeit unconsciously, while the haystack which surrounds and engulfs the needle would appear to be the pubic hair. Again, this is a case of Freudian "penis envy" carried to the psychotic extreme.

- 380 VERY SOON after the beginning of analysis I understood that my fear was a cover for guilt, a guilt infinite and awful. During the early sessions,

masturbation and the hostility I harbored toward everyone seemed to lie at the bottom. I literally hated people, without knowing why. In dreams and frequently in waking fantasies I constructed an electric machine to blow up the earth and everyone with it. But what was even worse with the machine I would rob all men of their brains, thus creating robots obedient to my will alone. This was my greatest, most terrible revenge.

Later, considering them appropriate, I no longer felt guilty about these fantasies, nor did the guilt have an actual object. It was too pervasive, too enormous, to be founded on anything definite, and it demanded punishment. The punishment was indeed horrible, sadistic – it consisted, fittingly enough, of being guilty. For to feel oneself guilty is the worst that can happen, it is the punishment of punishments. Consequently, I could never be relieved of it though I had been truly punished. Quite the reverse, I felt more and more guilty, immeasurably guilty. Constantly, I sought to discover what was punishing me so dreadfully, what was making me so guilty. (Ibid., p. 35)

The patient states she had constructed a machine which would "rob all men of their brains, thus creating robots obedient to my will alone." This fantasy demonstrates enormous penis envy and hatred of men, on account of which emotions she understandably feels tremendous guilt. Rather than robbing men of their "brains," what she would really like to do is rob them of their genitals – that is, castrate them.

381 The next day a big woman came toward me from her cell and said with an excited laugh, 'Oh, this little one is nice,' giving me at the same time a smack on the cheek so violent that her fingers left a mark on the skin. Then she left. At the sight of my crimson cheek the nurse understood at once what had occurred. 'Oh, that's nothing,' she said, 'Miss Z smacks all the new arrivals. Otherwise she's not bad.' Despite her words, whenever I saw Miss Z I trembled lest she strike me again.

But what terrified me most was something that took place a few days later. A female patient who had just been hospitalized for having shot another woman in a hotel, came over to my bed crying, 'This little girl is a darling,' and tickling me, she tried to lift my nightgown and to kiss me, until the nurse came to my relief and scolded her roundly for her perverse behavior. An awful fear and a loathing of her advances petrified me.

Such experiences only added to my agitation and kept me constantly on edge in an attitude of desperate defense, defense against outside perils, defense against inner perils, steeled for the ever-present dangers that threatened me. (Ibid., p. 50)

The patient describes homosexual advances made to her in the hospital, advances which in reality are a source of unacknowledged sexual temptation

to her. Her intense fear and loathing of these advances constitute a "reaction formation" to the unconscious sexual excitement they arouse in her. "Methinks the lady doth protest too much," as the old saying goes.

382 The voices were screaming, crying out that I ought to throw myself in the river. But I resisted with all my strength as I ran to Mama. At last I reached there and threw myself into her arms, weeping and stammering, 'They made me eat, they forced me to, and then the farmer's wife scolded me; I have nothing any more, I have no more apples; I'm going to die.'

Mama tried affectionately to calm me, but without success. 'Why,' She said, 'don't you take the apples I bring you?' 'I can't do that, Mama,' I answered. And while in my heart I was outraged that Mama too wanted to force me to eat, my eyes fell to her bosom, and when she insisted, 'But why don't you want the apples I buy you?' I knew what I was yearning for so desperately and I was able to bring out, 'Because the apples you buy are food for grown-ups and I wanted real apples, Mama's apples, like those,' and I pointed to Mama's breasts.

She got up at once, went to get a magnificent apple, cut a piece and gave it to me, saying, 'Now, Mama is going to feed her little Renee. It is time to drink the good milk from Mama's apples.' She put the piece in my mouth, and with my eyes closed, my head against her breast, I ate, or rather drank, my milk. A nameless felicity flowed into my heart. It was as though, suddenly, by magic, all my agony, the tempest which had shaken me a moment ago, had given place to a blissful calm; I thought of nothing, I discerned nothing, I reveled in my joy. I was fully content, with a passive contentment, the contentment of a tiny baby, quite unconscious, for I did not even know what caused it.

..... A new day dawned. I was happy, but rather awkwardly happy, for I was frail as a chick just out of the egg. The nurse gave me the piece of apple cut by Mama which I 'drank,' leaning my cheek on a large apple that Mama gave me after holding it against her breast. For me, this apple was sacred, as Mama's bosom had been the day before. Later, she arrived and I ate or rather 'drank' my milk-apple lying against her breast in ineffable happiness.

During this second day, I realized that the voices had disappeared and particularly that I no longer risked being changed into a cat. I enjoyed everything I saw, everything I touched. For the first time I was in touch with reality. Mama too had changed in my eyes. Before she had appeared like an image, a statue that one likes to look at, though it remains artificial, unreal; but from this moment on she became alive, warm, animated, and I cherished her deeply. I had an intense desire to remain near her, against her, to preserve this marvelous contact.

But it was only an 'oral' contact, that is, it was only as 'Mama-nourishment' that I could have intimate contact with her; every other consideration but 'my apples' was indifferent and inimical to me. (Ibid., pp. 70-71)

The patient's powerful homosexual yearning to suckle another woman's breast is able to find symbolic and partial fulfillment by using apples as a substitute for the longed-for breast.

383 I was present when Mama first held a doll in her arms, a baby doll whom I named Ezekiel. She covered him, kissed him affectionately, put him to bed in his cradle. In the beginning it was enough for me to watch him avidly. All at once I experienced profound amazement that Ezekiel should receive Mama's love and affection without the occurrence of anything untoward. At any moment I expected Mama to cast Ezekiel off because I did not deserve to live. In my mind reigned utter confusion concerning Ezekiel and me. When Mama held him in her arms, I trembled lest she drop him precipitously in his cradle, and if she did, I had the uncanny impression that it was I who had been so treated.

Taking courage one day when Ezekiel was in Mama's arms, I pushed his head forward on her bosom to test whether I had the right to live. At this, Mama pressed him to her breast and let him nurse. This she did regularly several times a day so that I awaited the moment in fear of her forgetting. But Mama did not forget and I began to dare to live.

The self-destructive impulses decreased perceptibly, and instead of spending the day in bed with my head under the covers, I looked about me, interested in everything concerning Ezekiel. Then I, who had always refused food, even presumed to eat. A little later when I saw how Mama bathed and dressed Ezekiel, I consented with pleasure to being bathed and dressed myself and actually enjoyed it. In busying herself lovingly with Ezekiel it was as though Mama were bestowing on me the right to live. Slowly I came out of the lethargy and grew more and more interested in what Mama said and did to Ezekiel, an interest confined strictly, however, to feeding and cleanliness. I allowed myself to enjoy it a bit; even so, the dreadful crises of guilt persisted. (Ibid., pp. 80-81)

The patient identifies completely with Ezekiel. Ezekiel is what she has always longed to be – a male. She is living out her heretofore repressed fantasy of being a boy and of having a mother who accepts her and loves her as such.

384 'And that's the last oath I shall ever be able to swear,' she thought; 'once I set forth on English soil. And I shall never be able to crack a man over the head, or tell him he lies in his teeth, or draw my sword and run him through

the body, or sit among my peers, or wear a coronet, or walk in procession, or sentence a man to death, or lead an army, or prance down Whitehall on a charger, or wear seventy-two different medals on my breast. All I can do, once I set foot on English soil, is to pour out tea, and ask my Lords how they like it. 'D'you take sugar? D'you take cream?' 'And mincing out the words, she was horrified to perceive how low an opinion she was forming of the other sex, the manly, to which it had once been her pride to belong. 'To fall from a masthead,' she thought, 'because you see a woman's ankles; to dress up like a Guy Fawkes and parade the streets, so that women may praise you; to deny a woman teaching lest she may laugh at you; to be the slave of the frailest chit in petticoats, and yet to go about as if you were the Lords of creation. – Heavens!' she thought, 'what fools they make of us – what fools we are!' And here it would seem from some ambiguity in her terms that she was censuring both sexes equally, as if she belonged to neither; and indeed, for the time being she seemed to vacillate; she was man; she was woman; she knew the secrets, shared the weaknesses of each. It was a most bewildering and whirling state of mind to be in. The comfort of ignorance seemed utterly denied her. She was a feather blown on the gale. Thus it is no great wonder if, as she pitted one sex against the other, and found each alternately full of the most deplorable infirmities, and was not sure to which she belonged – it was no great wonder that she was about to cry out that she would return to Turkey and become a gipsy again when the anchor fell with a great splash into the sea; the sails came tumbling on deck, and she perceived (so sunk had she been in thought, that she had seen nothing for several days) that the ship was anchored off the coast of Italy. The Captain at once sent to ask the honour of her company ashore with him in the long boat.

[*Orlando*, Virginia Woolf, New American Library of World Literature, Inc., 1960, p. 103.]

No better description of the psychodynamics of the schizophrenic woman could be given than the one presented here by Virginia Woolf, herself an unfortunate victim of this malignant condition.

First, there is the great anger, contempt and envy directed towards men, exemplified by such fantasies as regretting the fact she would "never be able to crack a man over the head, or tell him he lies in his teeth, or draw my sword and run him through the body, or sit among my peers, or wear a coronet, or walk in procession, or sentence a man to death, or lead an army, or prance down Whitehall on a charger, or wear seventy-two different medals on my breast."

Secondly, there is her disdain for the feminine role, illustrated by her sarcastic references to pouring tea for the "Lords" and asking "D'you take sugar? D'you take cream?," etc.

Thirdly, she demonstrates her severe bisexual conflict and confusion when she writes "that she was censuring both sexes equally, as if she belonged to neither; and indeed, for the time being she seemed to vacillate; she was man; she was woman; she knew the secrets, shared the weaknesses of each. It was a most bewildering and whirligig state of mind to be in. The comfort of ignorance seemed utterly denied her. She was a feather blown on the gale."

No better description of the typical "schizophrenic" state of mind could be given than the one above, and it is most appropriate that it was given by a woman who herself was severely afflicted by the "bearded lady" disease.

Supposedly Orlando was based on the life of Woolf's close friend, Vita Sackville-West, with whom she is reputed to have had a brief lesbian relationship, but in reality the book's protagonist, Orlando, is as much, if not more, a likeness of Virginia herself than it is of her friend Vita.

- 385 But Orlando was a woman – Lord Palmerston had just proved it. And when we are writing the life of a woman, we may, it is agreed, waive our demand for action, and substitute love instead. Love, the poet has said, is woman's whole existence. And if we look for a moment at Orlando writing at her table, we must admit that never was there a woman more fitted for that calling. Surely, since she is a woman, and a beautiful woman, and a woman in the prime of life, she will soon give over this pretence of writing and thinking and begin to think, at least of a gamekeeper (and as long as she thinks of a man, nobody objects to a woman thinking). And then she will write him a little note (and as long as she writes little notes nobody objects to a woman writing either) and make an assignation for Sunday dusk; and Sunday dusk will come; and the gamekeeper will whistle under the window – all of which is, of course, the very stuff of life and the only possible subject for fiction. Surely Orlando must have done one of these things? Alas – a thousand times, alas, Orlando did none of them. Must it then be admitted that Orlando was one of those monsters of iniquity who do not love? She was kind to dogs, faithful to friends, generosity itself to a dozen starving poets, had a passion for poetry. But love – as the male novelists define it – and who, after all, speaks with greater authority? – has nothing whatever to do with kindness, fidelity, generosity or poetry. Love is slipping off one's petticoat and – But we all know what love is. Did Orlando do that? Truth compels us to say no, she did not. If then, the subject of one's biography will neither love nor kill, but will only think and imagine, we may conclude that he or she is no better than a corpse and so leave her. (Ibid., p. 175)

To understand this passage clearly, it is necessary to substitute the name "Virginia" for that of the androgynous "Orlando." This done, it becomes a highly revealing and accurate psychological self-portrait of the author,

concluding with her chilling self-identification as a "corpse" – a fantasy which later became grim reality when she committed suicide.

386 Women alone stir my imagination.

[Virginia Woolf]

Only a woman with a decidedly homosexual nature could, or would, ever make such a statement as this.

387 Joan: When I was thirteen years old, I had a voice from God to help me govern my conduct. And the first time I was very fearful. And came this voice, about the hour of noon, in the summertime, in my father's garden; I had not fasted on the eve preceding that day. I heard the voice on the right-hand side, towards the church; and rarely do I hear it without a brightness. This brightness comes from the same side as the voice is heard. It is usually a great light. When I came to France, often I heard this voice. The voice was sent to me by God and, after I had thrice heard this voice, I knew that it was the voice of an angel. This voice has always guarded me well and I have always understood it clearly.

[*Joan of Arc, by Herself and Her Witnesses*, Regine Pernoud, Stein and Day, New York, 1969, p. 30.]

Schizophrenia was originally called "dementia praecox," or precocious dementia, to mark the fact of its first appearance around the age of puberty. Joan of Arc's schizophrenia first began at the age of thirteen with the onset of both visual and auditory hallucinations – which she vividly describes here – both of which are classic symptoms of the disease.

388 And the fact is that this conclusion convinced the King that she could perfectly well be allowed to take action and undertake that trial which, she declared, would be the 'sign' of her mission: the attempt to deliver Orleans. Another examination had, however, taken place, which was, as it were, a double-check to the first: the girl was calling herself Joan the Maid; but was she, or was she not, a virgin? If she was not then she was clearly guilty of a flagrant imposture; if she was, that might be proof that she had, as she claimed, indeed 'vowed her virginity to God,' virginity being the sign of one who dedicates himself or herself wholly to God.

Jean Pasquerel: 'I have heard it said that Joan, when she came to the King, was examined by women to know how it was with her, whether she was a man or a woman and whether she was corrupt or virgin. She was found to be woman and virgin and maid. Those who visited her (person) were, as I

have heard say, the lady de Gaucourt (Jeanne de Preuilly) and the lady de Treves (Jeanne de Mortemer).¹ (Ibid., p. 58)

From the very beginning of Joan's "mission" to "deliver Orleans" from the enemy, questions were raised as to "whether she was a man or a woman and whether she was corrupt or virgin." More so than with most schizophrenics, Joan's alienation from the normal sexual role her culture expected females to adhere to was so extreme that it was necessary to have her submit to a physical examination to determine her true gender. In short, although she claimed to be a female, her appearance, attitude and actions were all extremely masculine.

- 389 What impression did this girl – whose company, given to her by the King, were obliged to obey her as they had to obey any other military commander – make on her soldiers? Several of them have told us.

Thibaud d'Armagnac or de Termes, Knight, bailiff of Chartres: 'Apart from the matter of the war, she was simple and ignorant. But in the conduct and disposition of armies and in the matter of warfare, in drawing-up the army in battle (order) and heartening the soldiers, she behaved as if she had been the shrewdest captain in the world and had all her life been learning (the art of) war.' (Ibid., p. 62)

It is quite extraordinary for a young girl, without prior experience of any kind, to rapidly and efficiently learn the arts of war. This can only be attributed to the early "masculinization" of her psyche, a direct product of her sex-role alienation as a child. Extreme sex-role alienation such as Joan experienced inevitably leads either to outright homosexuality or, if denied and repressed, to schizophrenia.

- 390 Of more value to us are the details which Boulainvilliers gives on Joan's physical appearance; for despite the exaggerated tone of the whole letter, these may be more or less true since he did probably see Joan. 'This Maid,' he says, 'has a certain elegance. She has a virile bearing, speaks little, shows an admirable prudence in all her words. She has a pretty woman's voice, eats little, drinks very little wine; she enjoys riding a horse and takes pleasure in fine arms, greatly likes the company of noble fighting men, detests numerous assemblies and meetings, readily sheds copious tears, has a cheerful face; she bears the weight and burden of armour incredibly well, to such a point that she has remained fully armed during six days and nights.' (Ibid., p. 98)

The "bearded lady" aspect of Joan's personality is clearly shown by this passage, where her masculine attributes, such as her "virile bearing," her enjoyment of "riding a horse" and taking "pleasure in fine arms," the fact she

"greatly likes the company of noble fighting men" and "bears the weight and burden of armour incredibly well," contrast markedly with her "pretty woman's voice" and her tendency to "readily shed copious tears."

391 The regent Bedford, meanwhile, was taking advantage of the unhelped for respite. He was having Paris fortified and trying to diminish the prestige which the coronation had given Charles by discrediting (a foretaste of what was to be done at Rouen) Joan, who had accomplished that coronation. From Montreuil he sent Charles a letter in the following terms:

'We, John of Lancaster, regent of France and Duke of Bedford, make known to you Charles of Valois who call yourself Dauphin of Viennois and now without cause call yourself King because you have abusively made enterprise against the crown and lordship of the very high and excellent prince, my sovereign lord, Henry by the grace of God true, natural and rightful King of France and England. You who cause to be abused the ignorant people and take to yourself the aid of people superstitious and reprobated, as that of a woman disordered and defamed, being in man's clothes and of dissolute conduct who by force and power of arms have occupied in the country of Champagne and elsewhere cities, towns and castles belonging to my said lord the King summon and require you that taking pity of the poor Christian people choose in the country of Brie where you and we are, or in the Ile de France, some place in the fields, convenient and reasonable, or one day soon and fitting at which day and place, if you would appear there in person with the aforesaid defamed and apostate woman, we, at Our Lord's pleasure, will appear in person' (Ibid., p. 131)

As can be seen from this passage, Joan's enemies had a very poor opinion of her, referring to her as "a woman disordered and defamed, being in man's clothes and of dissolute conduct..... ."

It is interesting they called her a woman "disordered" and directly associated that condition with the fact she wore masculine attire. This shows psychological astuteness on the part of her enemies, as her schizophrenia – the cause of her being "disordered" – stemmed from the severe conflict between the masculine and feminine sides of her nature. Her enemies, obviously, were very aware of her masculine side, as it had caused them great injury and defeat during the war.

392 The Burgundian chroniclers give a correct account of the facts touching the siege of Orleans, but do their best to run down Joan herself. We quote, as representative, Enguerrand de Monstrelet, a bastard of good family in the personal service of Phillippe the Good, Duke of Burgundy, from 1430:

'In the year (1429) came to King Charles of France at Chinon, where he dwelt a great part of the time, a Maid aged twenty years or thereabouts,

named Joan, she being attired and dressed as a man and was born in a part between Burgundy and Lorraine, in a town called Domremy quite close to Vaucouleurs; the which Joan was long serving-maid in a hostelry and was bold in riding horses and taking them to water and also in other skills which young girls are not accustomed to do. She was put on the road and sent towards the King by a knight called messire Robert of Baudricourt, a captain of the King, at Vaucouleurs, which knight gave her horses and four or five companions. She said that she was a maid inspired by divine grace and that she was sent to the King to restore him to the possession of his kingdom.' (Ibid., p. 102)

The fact of Joan's alienation at an early age from the normal feminine sexual role of her culture is noted by the Burgundian chroniclers, who mention that she "was bold in riding horses and taking them to water and also in other skills which young girls are not accustomed to do."

- 393 Before this retreat Joan hung up, as an ex-voto, a suit of armour taken from a prisoner she had captured before Paris.

Question: What arms did you offer in the church of Saint-Denis in France?

Joan: A white harness entire for gentleman-at-arms with a sword which I won before the town of Paris.

Question: Why did you offer these arms?

Joan: It was in devoutness, as is the custom among men of war when they are wounded; and because I had been wounded before the town of Paris, I gave them to Saint-Denis because that is the (war)-cry of France. (Ibid., p. 138-139)

In this passage Joan assumes a total masculine identification. When asked why she offered arms in the church of Saint-Denis, she answers that she did it "in devoutness, as is the custom among men of war when they are wounded." obviously in her own mind she was definitely a man of war, which is the exact opposite of what the average female would consider herself to be. Joan's sex-role alienation is complete.

- 394 The town gates were closed on his orders because the enemy was getting too close; Joan, as usual, was at the point where the danger was greatest; she had always been in the vanguard when it was a question of making an attack; and in the rearguard when a retreat had to be covered; her company had been thrown back upon Compiègne; and she happened to be one of the handful of combatants whom it was absolutely necessary to sacrifice if the town was to be saved.

The Burgundian Georges Chastellain has left us a very lively account of Joan's capture: 'The French, with their Maid, were beginning to retreat very slowly, as finding no advantage over their enemies but rather perils and damage. Wherefore the Burgundians, seeing that and being flowing with blood, and not satisfied with having repulsed them in defence, since they could do them no more great harm than by pursuing them closely, struck among them valiantly both afoot and mounted, and did great damage among the French. Of which the Maid, passing the nature of women, took all the brunt, and took great pains to save her company, remaining behind as captain and bravest of her troop.' (Ibid., p. 151)

In this account, Joan is described as an extraordinarily brave and valiant soldier, a leader in battle whose actions surpassed "the nature of women" to such an extent, in fact, that few men could equal her as a warrior.

- 395 Of the time when she was a prisoner we have but little evidence. However, in the course of the Trial of Rehabilitation a Burgundian knight gave evidence. This was Haimond de Macy who was in John of Luxembourg's service:

'I saw Joan for the first time when she was shut up in the castle of Beaufort for the Lord Count of Ligny (John of Luxembourg). I saw her several (many) times in prison and on several occasions conversed with her. I tried several times, playfully, to touch her breasts, trying to put my hand on her chest, which Joan would not suffer but repulsed me with all her strength. Joan was, indeed, of decent conduct (*honnête tenue*) both in speech and act.' (Ibid., p. 155)

Joan was very intolerant of any kind of heterosexual contact, either before or after her imprisonment.

- 396 La Fontaine: Since you have said that you would wear woman's clothes if you were allowed to go away, would that please God?

Joan: If permission were given me to withdraw in woman's clothes, immediately (thereafter) I should dress myself in man's clothes and do what is commanded me by God; and I have answered elsewhere that not for anything whatsoever would I take oath not to put on armour and not to wear man's clothes to do the Lord's commandment. (Ibid., p. 174)

It would have been very difficult – if not impossible – for Joan to have justified her transvestism to herself without the aid of her schizophrenic delusion, which was that she had been chosen by God to become a fierce warrior as part of her "mission."

397 La Fontaine: Why did you like to look at that ring when you were going to do some warlike deed?

Joan: That was for my pleasure and in honour of my father and mother; and I, having that ring in my hand and on my finger, I touched Saint Catherine who appeared to me visibly.

La Fontaine: In what part of this Saint Catherine did you touch her?

Joan: You will have nothing else on that.

La Fontaine: Did you kiss or embrace (accolé) Saints Catherine and Margaret?

Joan: I embraced both of them.

La Fontaine: Had they a pleasant odour?

Joan: It is good to know that they had a pleasant odour.

La Fontaine: When embracing them, did you feel any warmth or any other thing?

Joan: I could not embrace them without feeling and touching them.

La Fontaine: In what part did you embrace them, the upper or the lower?

Joan: It is more fitting to embrace them by the lower part than the higher. (Ibid, p. 177)

..... To be glimpsed through these succeeding questions and answers are the principal accusations of which Joan was, if possible, to be convicted. There was the charge of witchcraft, to which we can refer those questions touching her standard and the story of it floating round the King's head; and those about her ring, with the suggestion that it had magical powers. Then there are the charges which, if proved, would convict Joan of impurity, of questionable intercourse with the beings whom, she claimed, appeared to her. And there are the questions relative to her deeds and prowess in war, with the possibility of convicting her of expressing hate or cruelty. Finally, there are the two charges which, cleverly confounded together, were, in the event, to enable the prosecution to convict her: wearing men's clothes; and the question of submission to the Church. It was on this point, and by making her male attire the symbol of her refusal to submit to the Church, that they contrived to give an appearance of justification to the final sentence; for Joan's answers gave the prosecutors absolutely no foundation upon which to build up a case against her in the matter of her morals, and still less in the matter of witchcraft. (Ibid., p. 179)

Joan's enemies intuitively realized that any woman who was as masculine in appearance and actions as she was would undoubtedly have strong homosexual tendencies, and La Fontaine, through his questions about her relations with her Saints – Catherine and Margaret – insinuates as much.

398 On that day more than half the session was given up to this question of the oath, Joan remaining unshakable. After that Beaupère questioned her, notably about her voices.

Beaupère: Since what time have you neither eaten or drunk?

Joan: Since yesterday afternoon.

Beaupère: Since when have you heard your voice?

Joan: I heard it yesterday and today.

Beaupère: At what time did you hear it?

Joan: I heard it three times, one in the morning, one at the hour of vespers, and the third time when they were ringing the evening Ave Maria. And still have I heard it more often than I say.

Beaupère: What were you doing yesterday morning when the voice came to you?

Joan: I slept and the voice awoke me.

Beaupère: Did the voice wake you by touching your arm?

Joan: I was awoken by the voice without touch.

Beaupère: The voice, was it in your chamber?

Joan: Not that I know, but it was in the castle.

Beaupère: Did you thank this voice and do you go down on your knees?

Joan: I thanked it by rising and by sitting down on my bed and I clasped my hands and after that I asked it to come to my aid. The voice told me to answer boldly. (turning towards the bishop) you say that you are my judge. Consider well what you are about, for in truth I am sent from God, and you are putting yourself in great danger. (Ibid., p. 182)

Even in the midst of describing her hallucinations to her enemies, Joan remains fiercely defiant and unrepentant, even to the point of telling her chief accuser, the Bishop Cauchon, that he is putting himself "in great danger" as the result of his actions towards her. This shows how far removed from reality Joan had become, due to her schizophrenia, for if anyone was "in great danger" it was she, as events were soon tragically to prove.

399 Beaupère: How do you know how to make the distinction when you answer on certain points and others not?

Joan: On certain points I asked permission and received it. I would rather be torn apart by four horses than to have gone to France without God's permission.

Beaupère: Did he command you to wear man's clothes?

Joan: The clothes are a trifle, the very least of things. I did not put on man's clothes by the counsel of any man in the world and I did not put on the clothes and I did not do anything excepting by the commandment of God and the angels

Beaupère: Do you believe that you did right to put on man's clothes?

Joan: All that I have done, I have done by God's commandment and I believe that I did right, and I expect from it good warrant and good succour.

Beaupère: In the particular case of taking on man's clothes, do you think that you did right?

Joan: Of what I have done in the world I have done nothing but by God's commandment.

Beaupère: When you see this voice which comes to you, is there light?

Joan: There is much light everywhere, and that is very fitting. Not all light comes only for you. (Ibid., p.184)

One of the main charges against Joan by her enemies was that she persisted in the wearing of men's clothing. The more she was questioned on this matter, the more fiercely did she defend herself. She justified her transvestism by claiming it was by "God's commandment" that she dressed in such a manner. Thus her schizophrenic delusion allowed her to rationalize her very masculine behavior, behavior that in her culture would otherwise have been abhorred and condemned when exhibited by any female.

400 *Saturday, March 17th*

The interrogation for this day appears earlier in this chapter.

Finally, March 24th and 25th, Joan was again visited in her prison, still by only a restricted number of the assessors, but these included all the delegates from the University of Paris. More detailed answers were demanded of her in the matter of certain questions, notably that of wearing man's clothes which she still refused to change for female attire. It was on this occasion that she gave the answer which, for her, summed up the whole business: 'These clothes do not burden my soul and to wear them is not against the Church.'

.....

That concluded the 'instruction' of the case, that is the preliminary examinations. (Ibid., p. 192)

Joan explains that she is not psychologically troubled by her transvestism. "These clothes do not burden my soul," she says, "and to wear them is not against the Church." In truth, however, it is highly unlikely that the "Church" of that time would have looked favorably upon transvestism in any form, be it practiced by females or males.

401 Better than anybody the usher Jean Massieu, charged with reading aloud the form of abjuration, could recall the scene: 'In what concerns the abjuration, when she was preached to by Master Guillaume Erard at Saint-Ouen, Erard held in his hand a *cédule* of abjuration and said to Joan: 'Thou shalt abjure and sign this *cédule*.' Then this *cédule* was handed to me that I

might read it and I read it to Joan; and I well remember that in this *cédule* it was noted that in the future she would no longer carry arms nor wear man's clothes, nor shorn hair, and many other things which I no longer remember. And I know well that this *cédule* contained about eight lines and not more. (Ibid., p. 215)

It is interesting that Jean Massieu states that he "well" remembers "that in this cédule it was noted that in the future she would no longer carry arms nor wear man's clothes, nor shorn hair, and many other things which I no longer remember." In other words, that which struck him as most memorable about the cédule was its reference to Joan's transvestism, or to all those attributes which, taken together, gave her the appearance of being a man rather than a woman.

402 Now Cauchon, as an advocate experienced in dealing with the law, knew that, according to the rules of the Inquisition courts, none but those who, having recanted their heresy, had relapsed, could be condemned to suffer death by burning. And having succeeded in making the wearing of man's clothes (it is certain, from the evidence given by Jean Massieu, that the wearing of such clothes was expressly mentioned in the cédule) the symbol of Joan's failure to submit to the Church, he might be fairly sure that she would, without much delay, show herself to have relapsed by retaining her male attire. Events were soon to prove him right. (Ibid., p. 218)

..... Sunday, May 27th, Cauchon learned that Joan had resumed male attire. On the following day he went to the prison, accompanied by the vice-Inquisitor and several assessors. The following is from the official record:

'The Monday following, 28 of the month of May, on the day following Holy Trinity, we, judges aforesaid, went to the place of Joan's prison to see her state and disposition. Were present the lords and Masters Nicolas de Venderes, Thomas de Courcelles, Brother Isambart de la Pierre, Guillaume Haiton, Jacques Camus, Nicolas Bertin, Julien Floquet and John Gray.'

'Joan was dressed in a man's clothes, to wit tunic, hood and gippon (a short robe worn by men) and other man's clothes, attire which on our order she had formerly left off and had taken women's clothes: therefore did we question her to know when and for what cause she had again put on man's attire.'

Joan: I not long since resumed man's attire and left off woman's attire.

Question: Why have you assumed this male attire and who made you take it?

Joan: I have taken it of my own will. I have taken it because it is more licit and fitting to have man's clothes since I am with men than to have woman's clothes. I have resumed it because what had been promised me has not been

observed, to wit that I should go to mass and should receive the Body of Christ and should be taken out of irons.

Pierre Cauchon: Have you not made abjuration and promised especially not to resume man's clothes?

Joan: I would rather die than remain in irons; but if it be permitted me to go to mass and I be taken out of irons and that I be put in a pleasant (gracieuse) prison, and that I have women, I will be good and will do what the Church wishes. (The item 'have women' is down in the French Minute but not in the official text of the proceedings.)

Cauchon: Since that Thursday, have you heard the voices of Saints Catherine and Margaret?

Joan: Yes.

Cauchon: What did they tell you?

Joan: God has sent to me by Saints Catherine and Margaret great pity for the mighty betrayal to which I consented in making abjuration and revocation to save my life, and that I was damning myself to save my life.

(Here the clerk has noted in the margin, *responsio mortifera*, mortal (fatal) answer.) (Ibid., p. 220)

Bishop Cauchon, in his zeal to see Joan condemned to death, was psychologically astute enough to realize she would be unable to tolerate the wearing of female clothing and would soon "show herself to have relapsed by retaining her male attire." Unfortunately for her, "Events were soon to prove him right." Thus Joan's transvestism, one of the symptoms of her schizophrenic psychosis, whose compulsive hold on her she could not break, even though her very life depended upon her doing so, doomed her to die a horrible death by fire at the stake.

- 403 The letter sums up the events following which 'This woman, who had called herself Joan the Maid, had, for two years and more, against divine law and her condition as of the feminine sex, worn male attire, a thing abominable to God, and in that state conveyed to our capital enemy, to whom and to those of his party, Churchmen, nobles and common people, she gave it often to be understood that she was sent by God. (Ibid., p. 237)

Note is again made of Joan's insistence upon wearing male attire, which this particular correspondent proclaims is "against divine law and her condition as of the feminine sex" and "a thing abominable to God."

- 404 In Paris itself the University did not fail to make known, with great ceremony, the outcome of the trial in which it had played a predominant role. The *Journal d'un Bourgeois de Paris*, written by a university man and therefore conveying university feeling exactly, has a long account of how. '.....

on the day of Saint-Martin-le-Bouillant (July 4th) a general procession was made to Saint-Martin-des-Champs and a brother of the Order of Saint Dominic, who was an Inquisitor and a Master of Theology, preached a sermon. In this he included a version of Joan the Maid's whole life; she had claimed to be the daughter of very poor folk; she had adopted man's attire when she was only fourteen and her father and mother would willingly have killed her then had they been able to do it without wounding their own conscience; and that was why she left them, accompanied by the hellish Enemy. Thereafter her life was one of fire and blood and the murder of Christians until she was burned at the stake.'

The Journal records, before this, and in all the detail which the writer had been able to obtain, a life and trial of Joan in much the same spirit, adding an account of her execution which no doubt conveys more or less what was known in Paris and echoes the version put about by the university: 'When she saw that her punishment was certain she cried for mercy and orally abjured. Her clothes were taken from her and she was attired as a woman, but no sooner did she find herself in this attire than she fell again into error and asked for her man's clothes. She was therefore soon condemned to death by all the judges, and bound to a stake on the scaffold of plaster (cement) on which the fire was built. She perished soon, and her dress was all burned away, then the fire was drawn a little back that the people should not doubt. The people saw her stark naked with all the secrets which a woman can and should have. When this sight had lasted long enough, the executioner replaced great fire under that poor carrion which was soon charred and the bones reduced to ashes. Many people said there and elsewhere that she was a martyr and that she had sacrificed herself for her true prince. Others said that this was not so and that he who had so long protected her had done her ill. Thus spake the people, but whether she had done well or ill, she was burned that day.' (Ibid., p. 238)

Joan herself reported during her trial that her voices and visions first appeared to her at the age of thirteen, and here we are informed by another source that she first adopted "man's attire" at the age of fourteen. Thus her hallucinations and her transvestism, following closely the one upon the other, were the first concrete signs of her schizophrenic psychosis, which clinically would be termed of the paranoid type. As is invariably the case, schizophrenic symptomatology springs from severe bisexual conflict whose roots lie in early sex-role alienation as a child. In Joan's case, the etiology of her schizophrenia is more glaringly apparent than it is in the "average" schizophrenic.

Thus we are presented with the tragic and heart-rending spectacle of a severely mentally-ill young girl, no more than 19 or 20 years of age at most, being tied to the stake and burned alive as the direct consequence of actions

she had taken in pursuance of the tasks, and in obedience to the commands, levied upon her by her hallucinated "voices."

In life, her sex-role alienation had been so complete that her executioners deemed it necessary to draw back the fire momentarily to enable the witnesses to verify the fact that indeed she was a female and not the male she gave every evidence of being by dint of her outward appearance and warlike activities.

- 405 It is not intended to go into details of the criticisms with which Freud's paper was received in psychiatric circles. But mention should be made of the review by Bleuler (1912), one of Freud's friendliest critics: 'This publication bears the hallmark of an important contribution by the very fact that it provides food for further thought, questioning and research,' though 'difficulties arise by trying to separate Schreber's illness from schizophrenia Paranoid and schizophrenic symptoms not only coexist in one patient, they also seem to merge and indeed appear to be two aspects of the same process.'

[*Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Daniel Paul Schreber (Ibid., p. 371)]

When Sigmund Freud developed his brilliant theory of paranoia in the case of Daniel Paul Schreber, he had, without realizing it, also solved the mystery of schizophrenia and, consequently, of all functional mental illness. Freud stated in the Schreber case that paranoia invariably developed as the direct consequence of repressed homosexual cravings, whether in the male or the female, and irregardless of race, culture or social class. This finding is without doubt the most brilliant and important piece of insight ever uncovered by a psychological investigator, but unfortunately its discoverer immediately negated its overwhelming importance to the understanding of mental illness by stating that paranoia and schizophrenia were really two different diseases and therefore must have different etiologies. Of course he was completely mistaken in this assumption, as Professor Eugen Bleuler attempted to point out when he stated that "difficulties arise in trying to separate Schreber's illness from schizophrenia Paranoid and schizophrenic symptoms not only coexist in one patient, they also seem to merge and indeed appear to be two aspects of the same process." Bleuler was totally correct. Paranoia and schizophrenia are "two aspects of the same process" and therefore paranoia and schizophrenia would have a common etiology.

How ironic it is that in one stroke of genius Freud made a discovery of overwhelming importance and then immediately negated it by claiming that paranoia and schizophrenia were two different entities, thereby leading investigators who followed in his footsteps to deny that repressed homosexual drives, invariably the cause of paranoia, could also play such a

key role in the etiology of what Freud incorrectly termed "that far more comprehensive disorder" of dementia praecox, or schizophrenia.

- 406 It was Litzmann's impressive work, however, that enabled the psychiatrist Paul Mobius to construct (in 1906) the first longitudinal, developmental study of Robert Schumann's madness.

Mobius proposed the diagnosis *dementia praecox*, then considered to be a progressive mental disorder with a very poor prognosis. The diagnosis was changed to schizophrenia when in 1911 Eugen Bleuler included Schumann in his famous textbook about these illnesses. Bleuler's was the first modern (that is, twentieth century) effort at explaining schizophrenia in both psychological and physiological terms, and he felt that there were patients who did recover or who, like Schumann, staved off some of the more disabling symptoms through their creative activity. But this diagnosis had already been challenged (in 1906) by Hans Gruhle, a psychiatrist who reasoned that Schumann's madness had been a manic-depressive psychosis, complicated by terminal brain changes.

[*Schumann, the Inner Voices of a Musical Genius*, Peter Ostwald, Northeastern University Press, Boston, 1985, p. xi.]

Here we see that Schumann was first diagnosed as suffering from schizophrenia (dementia praecox), which at that time was thought to be an incurable disease with progressive deterioration, and then, when he exhibited the ability to function creatively as a composer, the diagnosis was changed to manic depression. Actually, manic depression and schizophrenia are part of the same disease process, which includes paranoia, hysteria, and the obsessive-compulsive syndrome as well.

- 407 Sometimes Schumann's writing suggests that he may have wanted to be both male and female, a desire that the psychoanalyst Lawrence Kubie thought was fundamental to much of human creativity.³⁹ For example, a poem written at the end of 1828, when Schumann was eighteen years old, has the flavor of a bisexual fantasy:

And how wildly one youth loves the other
youth,
And how he embraces him, and how they
weep together,
That's how you are right now; once you
were my feminine beloved,
Now you are my masculine beloved.

And from the blossoms of your love
Arises friendship, softly.

Several entries in Schumann's diary mention homosexuality more explicitly (it was not a topic one could be very open about; male homosexuality was illegal and was punishable in many countries). For example, after a trip to a tavern in Leipzig with his friend Johann Renz in March 1829, he noted 'pederasty' in his diary. After returning to the tavern the next day, he recorded a 'voluptuous night with Greek dreams.'⁴¹ (Ibid., p. 42)

Schumann was afflicted with a very severe bisexual conflict which led, as it invariably does, to schizophrenic symptomatology. Here we see clear evidence of this conflict and of the sexual confusion engendered by it.

- 408 Soon after making this entry, Schumann stopped practicing and plunged headlong into one of the wildest sprees recorded in the diary. Four times he called it 'the most debauched week of my life.'⁵¹ On 9 February he wrote of 'madness' (Wahnsinn) and 'loss of consciousness.' He reeled from one tavern to the next, and went to innumerable parties, including a masked ball, where, according to Niecks, he dressed as a woman.⁵² (Such behavior was not unusual among college students at the time, but it seems to have disturbed Schumann profoundly.) (Ibid., p. 61)

Schumann's unconscious urges to be a female, which he attempted to repress, at times became so insistent that they overwhelmed his beleaguered ego and found temporary expression in transvestic and overtly homosexual behavior.

- 409 Schumann's audiences were minuscule at first. They consisted mainly of Clara and a few intimate friends. But she, a musical genius in her own right, would gradually attract others to his music.

Giddily he told her about his latest compositions:

I've put on my frilly dress and composed 30 cute little things from which I've selected about twelve and called them 'Scenes from Childhood' [*Kinder-szenen*]..... They are like an echo to what you once wrote me, that I sometimes 'seem like a child' to you.⁴⁶ (Ibid., p. 140)

As with all schizophrenics, Schumann experienced profound sex-role alienation in early childhood. When he writes that he "put on my frilly dress and composed 30 cute little things from which I've selected about twelve and called them 'Scenes from Childhood'," he is demonstrating his early childhood identification with, and fixation upon, the feminine role.

- 410 Surely there was a biological determinant to Schumann's upsurge of creative energy as he approached the age of thirty. Even his erotic behavior up to that point had been somewhat immature; it consisted mainly of day dreaming, punctuated by an occasional affair with a woman or an unsatisfactory romance with a man. (Ibid., p. 156)

Again, mention is made of Schumann's bisexual conflict. His erotic life up to the age of thirty, we are told, consisted mainly of "day dreaming, punctuated by an occasional affair with a woman or an unsatisfactory romance with a man."

- 411 An exotic poem, 'Lalla Rookh,' by Thomas Moore (1779-1852), struck Schumann as exactly suited to the sort of oratorio he had in mind. The central figure is the fairy ('Peri'), a fallen angel of ambiguous sex who has been expelled from Paradise and wants to get back in. To do so requires a special penance. First he/she travels to India and gathers up drops of blood spilled by a slain hero, but to no avail. Next he/she goes to Egypt and collects sighing last breaths from a maiden who is dying in the arms of her fatally ill lover, but even this precious commodity does not appease the gods. Finally he/she visits Syria and finds there a hardened sinner who miraculously begins to weep at the sight of a small child reciting its prayers. Peri catches the sinner's tears, and with this gift is readmitted to Paradise. No doubt the composer was excited by this material. He once confided to a friend that 'while writing *Paradise and the Peri* a voice occasionally whispered to me 'what you are doing is not done completely in vain.'⁷³ And Clara thought she observed an almost pathological elation: 'He works on the [Peri] body and soul, with such a glowing heat that I sometimes fear it could do him some harm.'⁷⁴ (Ibid., p. 181-182)

It appears Schumann identified strongly at an unconscious level with Peri, the "fallen angel of ambiguous sex," who was the protagonist of Thomas Moore's poem. In reality, all schizophrenics, including Schumann, are "fallen angels of ambiguous sex" and the "paradise" they have been expelled from is that normal state of human happiness, or satisfaction, which is denied them due to their severe bisexual conflict and consequent mental illness.

- 412 It is difficult to define the personality disorder of a genius like Schumann according to concepts that have been developed for ordinary, more 'normal,' patients. He had what seems to have been a severely divided self, with conflicts centering around dependency versus independence, attachment versus separation, and femininity versus masculinity. (Ibid., p. 304)

Although Schumann may have been a musical "genius," the "severely divided self" he suffered from is exactly the same as that which afflicts all schizophrenics, namely, the self which is divided between, and in conflict with, its masculine and feminine sides.

- 413 A leading figure in German psychiatry at this time was Paul Mobius, M.D. (1853-1907). After listening to Schumann's music, he came to the conclusion that this must have been 'a very nervous man,' he also characterized the composer as extraordinarily 'passive' and 'feminine.'¹⁶ It was Mobius's belief that Schumann had been 'mentally ill since his youth' and that the correct diagnosis was dementia praecox (called schizophrenia since 1911). (Ibid., p. 300)

When Dr. Mobius called Schumann an extremely "passive" and "feminine" man, he was, perhaps without realizing it, calling attention to the composer's strongly homosexual nature. And it was this nature, in severe conflict with its heterosexual counterpart, which formed the etiological core of his schizophrenic symptomatology.

- 414 To know that you have had cancer in your body and to know that it may return must be very horrible; but a cancer of the mind, a corruption of the spirit striking one at the age of thirteen and for the rest of one's life always working away somewhere, always in suspense, a Dionysian sword above one's head – this must be almost unendurable. So unendurable that in the end, when the voices of insanity spoke to her in 1941, she took the only remedy that remained, the cure of death. But her mind could make a scar that would serve, in some measure, to heal and to conceal her lasting wound. She did not, could not, admit all the memories of her madness. What she did recall were the physical symptoms; in her memoir of this period she hardly mentions the commotions of her mind and although we know that she had already heard what she was later to call 'those horrible voices,' she speaks of other symptoms, usually physiological symptoms. Her pulse raced – it raced so fast as to be almost unbearable. She became painfully excitable and nervous and then intolerably depressed. She became terrified of people, blushed scarlet if spoken to and was unable to face a stranger in the street.

[*Virginia Woolf, a Biography*, Quentin Bell, Harcourt Brace Jovanovich, Inc., New York, 1972, p. 44.]

Virginia's "lasting wound" was, in reality, her lifelong, deep inner anguish at not having been born a man, with everything that implies, both physically and mentally. The mental part she could, and did, compensate for, but the physical part was of course biologically unobtainable.

Her schizophrenic symptoms, as was the case with Joan of Arc, first appeared at the age of thirteen. They consisted primarily of audio hallucinations – "those horrible voices" – but later visual hallucinations occurred as well. As Quentin Bell so movingly relates, Virginia was assailed throughout her life by schizophrenic symptomatology, including manic depression, and finally, to escape its ravages, she weighted the pockets of her coat with heavy stones and walked into the river.

- 415 Virginia was in fact in love with her. She was the first woman – and in those early years Virginia fled altogether from anything male – the first to capture her heart, to make it beat faster, indeed to make it almost stand still as, her hand gripping the handle of the water-jug in the top room at Hyde Park Gate, she exclaimed to herself: 'Madge is here; at this moment she is actually under this roof.' Virginia once declared that she had never felt a more poignant emotion for anyone than she did at that moment for Madge. Certainly it was a very pure and very intense passion – pure in almost every sense of the word; Virginia at sixteen, for all George's kissings and fumbings, was by modern standards almost unbelievably ignorant. It was pure also in its sincerity, in its lack of jealous feeling. It was the passion of a girl in a junior form for a dashing senior, not a passion based upon intimacy.

The friendship with Emma and the passion for Madge were valuable; they provided some measure of relief in the domestic storms of the period, those afflictions to which we must now return. (Ibid., p. 60)

Virginia's powerful homosexual nature is vividly described in this passage. At the age of sixteen, when most "normal" girls have begun to have crushes on boys, she is experiencing an intense homosexual passion for Madge.

- 416 Virginia's numerous letters to Violet have been preserved and from this it is clear to the modern reader, though it was not at all clear to Virginia, that she was in love and that her love was returned. For they are passionate letters, enchanting, amusing, embarrassing letters full of private jokes and endearments, letters in which Virginia invents nicknames for herself, imagines herself as some shy half-wild animal, a pet to be fondled and cherished; and from which one tries to conjure up a picture of the recipient.

..... Like Madge Vaughan, Violet Dickinson fulfilled a need. She provided sympathy and stability at a time when it was badly needed. I do not think that she made any very great contribution to Virginia's intellectual development. Virginia did indeed send her manuscripts for criticism (she also wrote a kind of joke biography of her friend) but I doubt whether Violet's criticism as distinct from her encouragement was very important to her. Her gifts were chiefly moral and, when other and more remarkable people came into Virginia's life, passion slowly faded into kindness. One must think of this

friendship as an affair of the heart, where I think that in fact it remained; while the affair was at its height, that is to say from about 1902 to 1907, it was intense. (Ibid., p. 83)

Again, we see evidence of Virginia's strongly homosexual nature in her relationship with Violet Dickinson. As Quentin Bell writes, this was definitely "an affair of the heart" which lasted from "about 1902 to 1907," was "intense," and the "passion slowly faded into kindness."

- 417 In the breakdown that followed she entered into a period of nightmare in which the symptoms of the preceding months attained frantic intensity. Her mistrust of Vanessa, her grief for her father became maniacal, her nurses – she had three – became fiends. She heard voices urging her to acts of folly; she believed that they came from overeating and that she must starve herself. In this emergency the main burden fell upon Vanessa; but Vanessa was enormously helped by Violet Dickinson. She took Virginia to her house at Burnham Wood and it was there that she made her first attempt to commit suicide. She threw herself from a window, which, however, was not high enough from the ground to cause her serious harm. It was here too that she lay in bed, listening to the birds singing in Greek and imagining that King Edward VII lurked in the azaleas using the foulest possible language.

All that summer she was mad. It was not until early September that she was able to leave Burnham Wood, thin and shaken, but sane enough to be able to live at peace with Vanessa. (Ibid., p. 89)

There was always an intense homosexual bond between Virginia and her sister Vanessa, as there also was between Virginia and Violet Dickinson. Her "mistrust" of Vanessa was a paranoid defense mechanism utilized by her unconscious to shield her from the inadmissible realization that she was homosexually attracted to her sister. And we have already been informed by Quentin Bell that Virginia had "passionate" feelings for Violet Dickinson. This being the case, having Violet take care of her during this spell of madness could only have aggravated Virginia's illness, in light of the fact that her paranoid schizophrenic symptoms were the direct consequence of her repression and disavowal of these "passionate," or erotic, homosexual feelings directed towards both Violet and Vanessa.

- 418 Two of them, Sydney-Turner and possibly R. G. Hawtrey, came to stay in Cornwall with the Stephen children that summer and Virginia observed them with amazement. They were, she declared:

..... a great trial; they sit silent, absolutely silent, all the time. Occasionally they creep to a corner and chuckle over a latin joke. Perhaps they are falling in love with Nessa; who knows? It would be a silent and very learned

process. However I don't think they are robust enough to feel very much. Oh women are my line and not these inanimate creatures. The worst of it is that they have not the energy to go (Ibid., p. 97)

Only a woman of decidedly homosexual temperament could make such a statement as: "Oh women are my line and not these inanimate creatures." The "inanimate creatures" she is specifically referring to here are two male acquaintances, but from Virginia's point of view they could personify the entire male sex, of which she was not very fond. That simple declaration, "Oh women are my line", "deftly sums up Virginia's psychosexual bent, or sexual orientation, as it is currently referred to. Considering the intensity of her homosexual feelings, the only alternatives open to Virginia were either to become openly and actively a homosexual woman, with all that entailed both emotionally and physically, or else to become insane, or schizophrenic, as the result of repressing these feelings. Virginia, as we see here, took the latter course.

- 419 On the morning of 10 February 1910, Virginia, with five companions, drove to Paddington Station and took a train to Weymouth. She wore a turban, a fine gold chain hanging to her waist and an embroidered caftan. Her face was black. She sported a very handsome moustache and beard. Of the other members of the party three – Duncan Grant, Anthony Buxton and Guy Ridley – were disguised in much the same way. Adrian was there, wearing a beard and an ill-fitting bowler hat so that he looked, as he himself put it 'like a seedy commercial traveller,' while the sixth member (and leader) of the party, Horace Cole, was convincingly attired as an official of the Foreign Office.

The object of their excursion was to hoodwink the British Navy, to penetrate its security and to enjoy a conducted tour of the flagship of the Home Fleet, the most formidable, the most modern and the most secret man o' war then afloat, H.M.S. *Dreadnought*. (Ibid., p. 157)

This display of transvestic behavior by Virginia fits in harmoniously with her masculine, homosexual nature. We have seen similar behavior in two other previously described schizophrenics, Zelda Fitzgerald and Joan of Arc.

- 420 It was not until the end of February that Leonard was allowed to send Virginia a studiously boring letter and when at length she was released, Vanessa dismissed him with gentle but firm benevolence to Somerset; here he received a letter from Virginia in which she declared:

'I shall tell you wonderful stories of the lunatics. Bye the bye, they've elected me King. There can be no doubt about it. I summoned a conclave, & made a proclamation about Christianity. I had other adventures, & some

disasters, the fruit of a too passionate & enquiring disposition. I avoided both love & hatred. I now feel very clear, calm, and move slowly, like one of the great big animals at the zoo.' (Ibid., p. 182)

One of Virginia's delusions when she was severely mentally ill was that she had been elected "King" by a "conclave." Since being a King is commonly considered to be a position of extreme masculine power, for a woman to have a delusion that she is one demonstrates powerful unconscious wishes to be a man, and a very potent man at that. Again, this is an example of Freud's neurotic penis envy in the female carried to its psychotic extreme.

421 It is a proof of their deep and unvarying affection that it was not dependent upon the intenser joys of physical love. Even before her marriage, they must have suspected that Virginia would not be physically responsive, but probably they hoped that Leonard, whose passionate nature was never in question, could effect a change. A letter written from Saragossa to Ka Cox shows clearly enough that, if this hope was entertained, it was also disappointed.

'Why do you think people make such a fuss about marriage & copulation? Why do some of our friends change upon losing chastity? Possibly my great age makes it less of a catastrophe; but certainly I find the climax immensely exaggerated. Except for a sustained good humour (Leonard shan't see this) due to the fact that every twinge of anger is at once visited upon my husband, I might still be Miss S.'

Thus, with placid conversational ease, Virginia alludes to her frigidity. It was, nevertheless, a cause of worry to both of them, and when they were back in England they sought Vanessa's advice.

'They seemed very happy, but are evidently both a little exercised in their minds on the subject of the Goat's coldness. I think I perhaps annoyed her but may have consoled him by saying that I thought she never had understood or sympathized with sexual passion in men. Apparently she still gets no pleasure at all from the act, which I think is curious. They were very anxious to know when I first had an orgasm. I couldn't remember. Do you? But no doubt I sympathized with such things if I didn't have them from the time I was 2. Of the two women who knew her best, one, as we have seen, said that she had no understanding of sexual passion in men, the other – Vita Sackville-West – was to note many years later that 'She dislikes the possessiveness and love of domination in men. In fact she dislikes the quality of masculinity.' (Ibid., Vol. II, p. 56)

We learn from this quotation that Virginia was frigid in her marriage – "Apparently she still gets no pleasure at all from the act." – that "she never had understood or sympathized with sexual passion in men," and finally, that "She

dislikes the possessiveness and love of domination in men. In fact she dislikes the quality of masculinity."

The psychological profile presented here is that of a woman with very pronounced homosexual tendencies, who, if she were at peace with, and accepting of, her true feelings, would be a practicing lesbian. The fact she was not, and that later she lived with a man in an asexual marriage, proved to be her undoing, for this physical and emotional denial of her strongly homosexual nature was the immediate and direct cause of her schizophrenic illness and, thus, eventually of her suicide.

- 422 All of which might be a form of bravado and sisterly one-upmanship. Finally, considering the case for – what is it, the prosecution? – take the evidence of Vita's monument, Orlando, of all Virginia's novels the one that comes nearest to sexual, or rather to homosexual, feeling; for, while the hero/heroine undergoes a bodily transformation, being at first a splendid youth and then a beautiful lady, the psychological metamorphosis is far less complete. From the first the youth is a little uncertain of his sex; when he puts on petticoats he becomes, not simply a woman, but a man who enjoys being a woman. Orlando is also Virginia's most idealized creation; he/she is modelled near to the heart's desire (and not only to the heart) – near, in fact, to the glamorous creations of the novelette. Compare Virginia's treatment of him/her to the cool ironies of Mrs. Dalloway or to the floral metamorphosis of Jinny in The Waves – a bouquet on a gilded chair – or the discreet glimpses of Jacob's loves. (Ibid., Vol. II, p. 118)

Supposedly Virginia Woolf's androgynous novel Orlando was formed around the character of her friend, and reputedly for a brief time her lover, Vita Sackville-West. However true this may be, the novel also represents a starkly revealing autobiographical account of Virginia's own severely conflicted bisexual nature, even though that may have been the furthest thing from her conscious mind while she was composing the story.

- 423 Then, early in September, Maynard and Lydia Keynes gave a party at Tilton. Jack (later Sir John) Sheppard enacted the part of an Italian *prima donna*, words and music being supplied by a gramophone. Someone had brought a newspaper cutting with them; it reproduced the photograph of a pretty young woman who had become a man, and this for the rest of the evening became Virginia's main topic of conversation.

Never had she worked so fast. She threw in everything that so beautifully, as it seemed so inevitably, lay to hand. In that autumn, 'that singularly happy autumn,' Orlando shoved everything aside. (Ibid., Vol. II, p. 132)

Here we see that the impetus for writing Orlando originated when Virginia first read a newspaper article about a young lady who transformed herself into a male. This idea so intrigued her that she went to work immediately writing her new novel based upon this incident. As Quentin Bell describes it: "Never had she worked so fast." The concept of being able to change from a female into a male had struck a very responsive chord in Virginia's tortured bisexual psyche.

- 424 It was finished by the middle of May and in October the book was published under the title A Room of One's Own. It is, I think, the easiest of Virginia's books, by which I mean that it puts no great burden on the sensibilities. The whole work is held together, not as in her other works by a thread of feeling, but by a thread of argument – a simple well-stated argument: the disabilities of women are social and economic; the woman writer can only survive despite great difficulties, and despite the prejudice and the economic selfishness of men; and the key to emancipation is to be found in the door of a room which a woman may call her own and which she can inhabit with the same freedom and independence as her brothers. The lack of this economic freedom breeds resentment, the noisy assertive resentment of the male, who insists on claiming his superiority, and the shrill nagging resentment of the female who clamours for her rights. Both produce bad literature, for literature – fiction, that is – demands a comprehensive sympathy which transcends and comprehends the feelings of both sexes. The great artist is Androgynous.

This argument is developed easily and conversationally, striking home in some memorable passages but always lightly and amusingly expressed. It is that rare thing – a lively but good-tempered polemic, and a book which, like Orlando, is of particular interest to the student of her life. (Ibid., Vol. II, p. 144)

Virginia's argument, that the great artist always is androgynous, certainly correlates with her own self-perception and experience. However, Virginia was not so much androgynous as she was masculine and homosexual – this to a much greater degree than she was feminine and heterosexual. If she had acted on her true feelings, rather than repressing them, she would have lived her life as a lesbian and, consequently, been able to avoid the life-long ravages of her schizophrenic illness.

- 425 To me the wonderful thing is not that she was the object of criticism, but that those criticisms were for the most part so mild and so limited. For her manner of writing was not one to arouse the enthusiasm of young people in the 'thirties. To many she must have appeared as an angular, remote, odd, perhaps rather intimidating figure, a fragile middle-aged poetess, a sexless

Sappho and, as the crisis of the decade drew to its terrible conclusion, oddly irrelevant – a distressed gentlewoman caught in a tempest and making little effort either to fight against it or to sail before it. She made far less of an attempt than did Forster to contribute something to the debates of the time, or rather, when she did, it was so idiosyncratic a contribution that it could serve no useful purpose. (Ibid., Vol. II, p. 185)

Quentin Bell refers here to Virginia as a "sexless Sappho" or as a homosexual woman who denies her sexuality. It is a very astute and accurate description.

- 426 As the reactionaries went from strength to strength those who opposed them had to consider whether force should be countered by force. Virginia hated violence – she associated it with masculine assertiveness. But were we then to scuttle like frightened spinsters before the Fascist thugs? (Ibid., Vol. II, p. 186)

Quentin Bell remarks that Virginia "hated violence" because "she associated it with masculine assertiveness." What this attitude signifies in reality is that she hated men – perhaps not homosexual men, but certainly "assertive," heterosexual men. As an unacknowledged lesbian, this attitude is understandable, for it undoubtedly would be difficult to find many lesbians who are fond of assertive, masculine, heterosexual men. This fact would account for the preponderance of homosexual men in the "Bloomsbury" group, which Virginia was actively involved in.

- 427 She was frankly amazed, neither agreed nor disagreed, but thought it a very strange explanation. To her, I think, it appeared that the horrible side of the universe, the forces of madness, which were never far from her consciousness, had got the upper hand again. This to her was something largely independent of the political mechanics of the world.....

Thus she tended, unlike Leonard, to be an out-and-out pacifist; she never made this clear in terms of policy, but it was her instinctive reaction, the feminine as opposed to the masculine – 'the beastly masculine' – reaction. (Ibid., Vol. II, p. 187)

Again, we see more evidence of Virginia's deep hatred of men and of their masculinity – "the beastly masculine." Virginia Woolf was afflicted with a very severe case of Freudian "penis envy," a complex which played an integral part in the etiology of her mental illness, as it invariably does in all cases of functional mental illness among females.

- 428 Under the circumstances, work and society might both be used as opiates, and so she saw a great many people and returned to Three Guineas. Whatever else may be said for or against that work it was certainly therapeutic; she had always to be writing something; but this writing induced none of those aesthetic miseries which always accompanied her novels. It enabled her to let off steam, to hit back at what seemed to her the tyrannous hypocrisy of men. (Ibid., Vol. II, p. 197)

Due to her intense penis envy and homosexual proclivities, Virginia Woolf disliked everything about men, including their so-called "tyrannous hypocrisy."

- 429 Virginia Woolf's interest in the accepted versus the real differences between the sexes was aroused when she was quite young, for she perceived and resented the fact that her father, Leslie Stephen, expected more of his sons than of his daughters.⁴ Moreover, she became increasingly aware of the limitations which society placed upon the freedom of women. Her brother Thoby served as a model for Jacob Flanders in her third novel, Jacob's Room. Jacob's life of intellectual contacts, friendships, sexual experiences, and travels is contrasted with his sweetheart's dull life of tea and supper parties.

[*Virginia Woolf and the Androgynous Vision*, Nancy Topping Bazin, Rutgers University Press, New Brunswick, New Jersey, 1973, p. 4.]

Virginia's intense penis-envy arose, in part, from her jealousy of her brother Thoby. She concluded from the manner in which she was raised that males are treated more favorably than are females, and she deeply resented it. Unfortunately for her there was no way she could become a male physiologically, but she could, and did, become one emotionally and intellectually.

- 430 As a female, she believed that her vision, though ideally bisexual, should on the whole be distinctly feminine, that is, 'woman-manly' as opposed to 'man-womanly.' (Ibid., p. 5)

Although Virginia Woolf professed that her bisexual "vision" should be "woman-manly" rather than "man-womanly," in actuality it was her repression of the extremely powerful "man-womanly" side of herself that led directly to the development of her schizophrenic symptomatology.

- 431 In her fourth novel, she suggests the lesbian's experience by describing Mrs. Dalloway's sexual response to Sally Seton (p. 36).

Virginia Woolf's efforts to understand and harmonize the feminine and masculine aspects of her own nature were further complicated by the mental illness from which she suffered. (Ibid., p. 5)

Virginia's "efforts to understand and harmonize the feminine and masculine aspects of her own nature" were not "further complicated by the mental illness from which she suffered," as Nancy Bazin states; rather her mental illness was the direct product of the severe bisexual conflict engendered by her failure to "understand and harmonize" these opposing instinctual drives.

- 432 Virginia Woolf's very lifelike portraits of her parents in To the Lighthouse reveal to what extent her concepts of the masculine and feminine ways of knowing were influenced by her observations of her parents and to what extent her inability to harmonize the two in any lasting way was related to her manic depression. (Ibid., p. 10)

Nancy Bazin makes a very astute observation here when she suggests that Virginia's "inability to harmonize" her masculine and feminine sides "in any lasting way was related to her manic depression," for bisexual conflict is the pathogen at the core of all functional mental illness, "manic depression" being but one of the many manifestations of disturbed emotional functioning.

- 433 The duality inherent in Virginia Woolf's illness, her parents' personalities, her own view of life, and her aesthetics may be further illuminated by John Custance's description of his feelings as a manic-depressive. Considering differences in personalities and the limited information we have about Virginia Woolf's experience while ill,³² we cannot say that her manic depression was exactly like his. Yet his vision of the world in terms of the masculine and the feminine, his association of the masculine with depression, the feminine with mania, and his feeling that what was wrong with individuals and societies was that they weren't androgynous because they were not feminine enough³³ suggest some basic similarity in the way their minds worked. (Ibid., p. 17)

John Custance's manic depression – a part of his schizophrenic symptomatology just as it was a part of Virginia Woolf's – likewise had the same etiology, namely, severe bisexual conflict. Nancy Bazin is an extremely intuitive psychologist for having recognized the emotional similarity between Woolf and Custance.

- 434 The intensity of her quest for the androgynous ideal, reflected in her diary, her essays, and her novels, may be better appreciated when we realize that in her mind it meant the difference between sanity and insanity.

..... Worse yet, looking behind the fear of attacks of manic depression was the greater fear of incurable insanity; for if a manic-depressive is not permanently cured, with age the attacks often became more and more schizophrenic in nature.³⁷ During the last two attacks of hypomania described

by Custance in *Wisdom, Madness and Folly*, he claimed that he had slipped over the line into schizophrenia (pp. 135, 138). A comparison of this first book with his second suggests the difference between the manic-depressive and the schizophrenic cited by White in *The Abnormal Personality*: to an observer, the manic-depressive appears abnormally speeded up or slowed down 'and thus seriously disorganized but not unintelligible or queer'; however, the schizophrenic seems 'crazy' (pp. 520-521). Moreover, the schizophrenic's chances for periodic or permanent recovery are much less than the manic-depressive's. For instance, a schizophrenic may have to live forty to fifty years in a mental institution.³⁸ This illuminates Virginia Woolf's explanatory suicide note, in which she expressed her belief that she was going mad again and that this time she would not recover.³⁹ (Ibid., p. 19-20)

Manic depression is part of the schizophrenic process. Every schizophrenic person exhibits at one time or another so-called "manic-depressive" behavior. In fact the symptoms of manic depression and schizophrenia are so closely interwoven that the psychiatric profession has invented a new word – "schizo-affective" – to document this fact.

- 435 Rachel's situation is similar; by tradition, she is expected to play a submissive role in her relationship with Terence. Moreover, Antigone both boasts of her choice (death rather than submission) and complains that her 'doom' is 'unjust.'¹¹ Virginia Woolf's attitude towards Rachel's death reflects Antigone's.

After this symbolic descent into the womb, Rachel is closer to having solved the problem of her sexual identity; therefore, in her hallucination she sees herself as feminine instead of masculine. Yet her shadow-self is still 'deformed'; for, although she has matured, she is still afraid. She cannot attain wholeness via her love for Terence, despite her androgynous vision, for she still rejects for herself the sexual role of the woman. Hence, immobilized by fear in the dream, she is immobilized by death at the end of the novel. Indeed, to die rather than to establish a relationship may be seen either as courageous or as cowardly. Whereas, in one sense, it preserves the integrity of Rachel's spiritual self, in another sense, it denies the realization of her sexual self. (Ibid., pp. 66-67)

To understand this quotation fully, it is necessary to substitute Virginia Woolf's name for that of "Rachel" and Leonard Woolf's, Virginia's husband, for that of "Terence." Virginia felt that she too was expected "by tradition" to "play a submissive role in her relationship" with Leonard. But, like Antigone, she would rather die than submit, and eventually she did die by her own hand. Virginia is really speaking of herself when she says of Rachel that "although she has matured, she is still afraid. She cannot attain wholeness via

her love for Terence, despite her androgynous vision, for she still rejects for herself the sexual role of the woman." Throughout her long marriage to Leonard, Virginia likewise rejected the "sexual role of the woman," for, as we have previously been informed, she was completely frigid in her sexual relations with him, ceasing them altogether not long after they were married. Thus, as Rachel was "immobilized by death at the end of the novel," so too was Virginia as the result of her similar Antigone-like choice of "death rather than submission" to the male. Like Rachel, Virginia chose death rather than establish a sexual relationship with a man, thus preserving the integrity of her "spiritual self," as Rachel had, while denying "the realization of her sexual self." In truth, Virginia could only have fully realized her sexual self in a homosexual union, but she chose death over this, too, for to her it was an intolerable alternative.

- 436 In fact, like Septimus, Clarissa feels attracted to persons of her own sex. Clarissa admits to herself that 'she could not resist sometimes yielding to the charm of a woman.'

She did undoubtedly then feel what men felt. Only for a moment; but it was enough. It was a sudden revelation, a tingle like a blush which one tried to check and then, as it spread, one yielded to its expansion, and rushed to the farthest verge and there quivered and felt the world come closer, swollen with some astonishing significance, some pressure of rapture, which split its thin skin and gushed and poured with an extraordinary alleviation over the cracks and sores. But the close withdrew; the hard softened. It was over – the moment. (Ibid., p. 36)

Virginia again makes use of her main character to express her own homosexual feelings, for Virginia, like Clarissa, "could not resist sometimes yielding to the charm of a woman." Also, like Clarissa and Septimus, Virginia "feels attracted to persons of her own sex." And then there is her (Clarissa's) admission that she "did undoubtedly then feel what men felt." Although it was "Only for a moment," she writes, "it was enough." The vivid words Virginia uses to describe her (Clarissa's) masculine feelings, such as "tingle," "blush," "quivered," "swollen," "pressure of rapture," "gushed and poured," "the hard softened," all might be allusions to sexual excitement in the male, culminating in orgasm.

- 437 Virginia Woolf goes on to describe Clarissa's attraction to Sally Seton (pp. 37-40). This explains why she does not seem to need Richard physically; however, emotionally she depends upon his support. (Ibid., p. 117)

Because Virginia Woolf was homosexually attracted to Vita Sackville-West, among others, and so did not need her husband, Leonard, sexually, yet she

depended heavily upon him for emotional support, and thus could easily imagine how a relationship between Clarissa and Richard might follow exactly the same pattern.

- 438 This time, however, being older, Bernard notices a change in his outlook which leads him to wonder: 'Was this, then, this streaming away mixed with Susan, Jinny, Neville, Rhoda, Louis, a sort of death? A new assembly of elements? Some hint of what was to come?' (p. 198) Nor is he sure now whether he is 'man or woman, Bernard or Neville, Louis, Susan, Jinny, or Rhoda – so strange is the contact of one with another' (p. 199). Indeed, he no longer knows whether he is 'all of them' or 'one and distinct' (p. 205). Involved in his attitude is a preparation for death, for the moment when he will become one not just with 'all of them' but with the all. (Ibid., p. 154)

Virginia is describing here, undoubtedly from personal experience, the overwhelming confusion as to one's sexual identity which is the distinguishing characteristic of the schizophrenic breakdown.

- 439 A young girl, vaguely familiar to me, huddled against the wall, her legs pulled under her, and only one breast was nipped. The other had been chewed off. And then I remembered. Her eyes were still dead, and the only sustained activity was the constant chattering of her teeth.

Women who thought they were men masturbated invisible penises with swaggering pride.

Women who dreamed that they had given birth to the Messiah watched constantly for His return.

Women, freaks in their baldness, talked of their breathtaking beauty and sexual prowess.

Women with menstrual blood streaming down their legs giggled and pranced, ignoring the reality of madness.

[*Will There Really Be a Morning?*, Frances Farmer (an autobiography), G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, 1972, p. 219.]

The "women who thought they were men" and "masturbated invisible penises with swaggering pride" provide further clinical evidence of how neurotic Freudian "penis envy" can be carried to a psychotic extreme, wherein the unconscious wish to be a man becomes so powerful it overwhelms the repressing ego and assumes its own reality.

- 440 During the next three and a half years I subsisted in a neuter exile, but for the first time in my life I was unencumbered. I was responsible only to myself. (Ibid., p. 238)

Frances Farmer's reference to a "neuter exile" accurately describes her schizophrenic "bearded lady" status as neither man nor woman, but an equal mixture of both.

- 441 I felt it necessary to purge myself in the confessional, but we started off on the wrong foot – he thought I was a man. I have a deep, theatrical voice, my so-called trademark, but to the father, I was someone in the confessional making fun. We finally settle down, and I think I sent him into shock with my confessions. (Ibid., p. 308)

Undoubtedly it was more than her deep voice that convinced the priest in the confessional that he was talking with a man, for Frances Farmer's strong masculine presence would have made itself felt in other subtle ways also, such as by her attitude, vocabulary, and expressed interests, etc.

- 442 She went back often again, hearing grandfather's familiar voice saying, 'Second in the class is not enough; you must be the first.' 'If you are hurt, never cry, but laugh. You must never let them know that they are hurting you.' It was all directed against the smiling sharers of the secret joke. Pride must be the ability to die in agony as if you did it every day, gracefully. Even his pride in her was anger. 'You're smart – you'll show them all!' He had sharpened her word-wit on his own, cheered the cutting edge of it, called women cows and brood-bitches, and slapped her half-roughly because she would grow up wasted, a woman. She would have to take on the whole world of fools and ingrates, and, even though she was a woman, win his battle: the ancient, mystical battle between a crippled immigrant and a long-dead Latvian Count.

[*I Never Promised You A Rose Garden*, Hannah Green, A Signet Book, New American Library (Holt, Rinehart and Winston, Inc.) New York, 1964, p. 96.]

Deborah's highly neurotic grandfather impressed upon his granddaughter that the only way she could win his love and admiration was by denying her femininity and becoming the aggressive, successful masculine figure he himself would like to have become, rather than the embittered, misogynistic failure he became. Unfortunately for her emotional wellbeing, his granddaughter attempted to become a "manly" woman, the only type her grandfather could love and admire, and in the process metamorphosed into a "bearded lady" – one who is afflicted by schizophrenia.

- 443 Then she was standing above herself, dressed in her Yri rank and name, kicking the herself that was on the floor, kicking her low in the stomach and in the tumorous place that gave like a rotten melon. When the ceremonial

creak of leave-taking sounded, the sky was burdening itself with darkness outside the barred window. She looked out, finding herself erect and in front of the window and saying quietly, 'Let me die, all of you.' (Ibid., p. 101)

The "tumorous place" that was "low in the stomach" and that "gave like a rotten melon" was Deborah's genital area, from which a tumor had been removed when she was a child. Because she had repudiated her femininity so completely, in her schizophrenic mind her female genitals represented nothing more than "rotten melon".

- 444 He was not hurt in the flight nor in the fall, but he was nearly run over in the stampede of staff that rushed back to subdue the source of his propulsion. The patients followed to watch and heckle. Miss Coral stood at the open door. Her tiny being was like electricity. *That hair has been burned white*, Deborah said quietly in Yri. The three men who went to move Miss Coral were pitiful against the sharp motions of her fighting body; she literally shook them off, her blank and expressionless face staring straight ahead. When more attendants leaped into the melee there was less for her to do, and she stood still because they were working against one another. Helene, sensing a challenge to her reign as at least the most feared on the ward, ran into the deserted upper hall, removed the hasps from the hinges of the nursing station door, tore the door off with its own weight and hers, flung it into the hall, and followed it with everything that came to hand. Sylvia, planted like a poorly made statue against the wall, found that she could not bear the tension of Helene's violence and suddenly exploded, diving at Helene in the broken ruins of the door, trays, medicine, cutlery, and towels. Someone rang the emergency bell, and it took twelve extra people to still the riot and put Helene and Sylvia in pack. Apparently the orders for Miss Coral had been forgotten by the ward administrator, because the door was simply closed after her and that was that. (Ibid., pp. 114-115)

This quotation provides a vivid example of the extraordinary masculine force and activity exhibited by a group of schizophrenic women on a hospital ward. From examples such as this observers have concluded that schizophrenic women display more aggressive and disruptive behavior in the institutional setting than do schizophrenic men, who tend, generally, to be more passive and apathetic, thus further confirming the "bearded lady" dynamics of schizophrenia.

- 445 Overheard, in the dimension of Yr, Lactamaeon, tauntingly beautiful, was free in his open sky, enjoying the shape of a great bird. She had once been able to soar with him in that great sweep. *What do you see?* she called to him in Yri.

The cliffs and canyons of the world; the moon and the sun in the same bowl, he answered.

Take me with you!

Just a moment! The Censor intervened with his rasp voice. Deborah never actually saw the Censor because he was not of either world, but had a part in both.

Yes. wait. Idat, the Dissembler, unmale, unfemale, joined him. While they discussed the matter elaborately, parodying the now familiar psychiatric manners and terms, Lactamaeon found a chasm, dove into it with a high eagle-scream of triumph, and was gone. (Ibid., p. 125)

Deborah had once identified with Lactamaeon as a great male bird, soaring alongside him through the skies. And "Idat, the Dissembler, unmale, unfemale," who met with the Censor to discuss Deborah's desire to rejoin Lactamaeon, symbolizes her own state of severe bisexual confusion and conflict.

446 'During the war' she said, 'I was a Japanese.'

'An actual Japanese?'

'I was disguised as an American, but I was really not an American.'

'Why?'

'Because I was the Enemy.'

It seemed to Deborah an ultimate secret, and Dr. Fried was forced to ask her to speak louder time and time again. She began to explain that because she could go into Yr or rise out of its incredible distances without visibly changing, Yr had given her, as a gift for her ninth birthday, the power to transmute herself in form. For a year or so she had been a wild horse or a great bronze-feathered bird. She quoted to Dr. Fried the Yr incantation which had once freed the bird-self from the illusion of the ugly and hated girl:

'e, quio quio quaru ar Yr aedat

temoluqu' braown elepr' kyryr '

(Brushwinged, I soar above the canyons of your sleep singing.....)

..... On a certain night before falling asleep, Deborah had been reborn as a captured Japanese soldier. From behind the mask of an American-Jewish girl with a past of an American suburb and city, the elliptical eyes of the Enemy looked for the day of his unmasking. The tumor's impossible, insistent anguish was his war wound, and his mind, versed in a strange language, rang with dream of escape. He did not hate his captors – he never wished that they would lose the war, but the world now offered meaning to the irreconcilable oppositions in Deborah, the ruination of her secret and female parts, the bitter secrecy of her wound, and the hidden language. Captivity and secrecy and the glory and misery of Yr's declaration You are not of them

were somehow justified. [Note: Deborah had undergone an operation for removal of an urethral tumor when she was a young girl.] (Ibid., pp. 130-131)

The gift Deborah was given by Yr on her ninth birthday, "the power to transmute herself in form," enabled her to fulfill her deepest need, namely, that of freeing herself "from the illusion of the ugly and hated girl" through a series of transformations, first as a wild horse and then as a "great bronze-feathered bird," until finally she emerged as a Japanese soldier, albeit a genitally-wounded one but nevertheless the male she had so desperately wanted to be for such a long time.

Obviously her operation for the removal of an urethral tumor when she was very young had traumatized her to such an extent that she felt her female genitals had been ruined, thus making it more difficult for her to identify herself as a female. This, along with her neurotic grandfather's harsh denigration of womanhood, were two powerful elements in shaping her negative attitude towards her femininity.

- 447 It was the second spring that she was gone, and how much closer was she to the modest, obedient, womanly being that his heart cried out to have as a daughter? No closer. There had been no improvement at all. (Ibid., p. 149)

Deborah admits that after two years in the mental hospital she is still, in essence, the unwomanly, immodest and disobedient daughter whom her father found so objectionable. She is still, in other words, clinging to her unconscious identification as a male.

- 448 They spent the time cutting ways to the old secrets and seeing facets of them that needed the new hunger for life to come real. Deborah saw that she had taken the part of the enemy Japanese as an answer to the hate of the ones at the summer camp, his foreignness and violence being an embodiment of anger. A part of the same insight opened on to the subject of martyrdom – that being martyred had something to do with Christ, the pride and terror of every Jew.

'Anger and martyrdom,' she said, 'that's what being a Japanese soldier was, and I gave the doctors the 'good soldier' that they wanted. Anger and martyrdom. It sounds like something morelike the description of something I know

'What more?' Furii asked. 'It must have had many walls to have supported itself for all these years.'

'It's a description of why why, it's grandfather!' Deborah cried, having unearthed the familiar tyrannical Latvian to whom she had given such an unrecognizable mask. It was a description of him and it fitted him better

than height or weight or number of teeth. 'The secret soldier that I was is a mutu – what Yr calls a kind of hiding image of my kinship with him.'

'Coming to see this does it hurt so much?'

'A good hurt,' Deborah said.

'The symptoms and the sickness and the secrets have many reasons for being. The parts and facets sustain one another, locking in and strengthening one another. If it were not so, we could give you a nice shot of this or that drug or a quick hypnosis and say 'Craziness, begone!' and it would be an easy job. But these symptoms are built of many needs and serve many purposes, and that is why getting them away makes so much suffering.' (Ibid., pp. 194-195)

Deborah is discovering through her psychotherapy that part of her motivation for wishing to be a man arose from her strong unconscious identification with her grandfather, the "familiar tyrannical Latvian to whom she had given such an unrecognizable mask" – the mask of the Japanese soldier she had become.

- 449 They stayed for a while and Deborah was introduced to some of the male patients, wondering as she heard their names what could possibly make men sick. When the two girls left, they walked toward A ward, which was open and where there was a coffeepot for both patients and staff. (Ibid., p. 201)

As a female who wanted so badly to be a male, it was very difficult for Deborah to understand how someone who actually was a male could be anything but happy and healthy.

- 450 *Am I not beautiful in this tree?* the goddess asked. Questions had a particularly poignant quality in Yri because they used a familiar form and because they gave hint of the quick and ephemeral quality of asking anything. Idat was the Dissembler and her answers were always difficult. *I think I shall be a woman always*, she said now. *You can have something on which to model yourself.* (Ibid., p. 206)

Deborah is finally beginning to accept the fact she is a female, and will use the beautiful goddess in the tree as her role model. Idat, the Dissembler, who is a "bearded lady," both male and female, has represented Deborah's schizophrenic self, so when Idat (Deborah) says "I think I shall be a woman always," it means she can now emerge from her schizophrenic state and become an emotionally healthy person.

- 451 The pain of looking at him escaped in a laugh. 'Oh, I know – that must have been big, dumb old Lucy Martenson. She gets even with everybody by

playing Tarzan out the front windows of the D ward and scaring the visitors to death.' (Ibid., p. 211)

In order for "big, dumb old Lucy Martenson" to regain her sanity, i.e., emerge from her schizophrenia, it would be necessary for her to accept the fact, both emotionally and intellectually, that she is "Jane" rather than "Tarzan" – or a female rather than a male.

- 452 Dead pale, cold-handed, in a lilac flowered dress that ill-suited the lithe tiger wearing it, Helene came to B ward. Her 'normal' smile seemed wired, like a booby trap. (Ibid., p. 222)

Even a fellow-patient can sense that a feminine-style dress somehow looks very inappropriate on Helene, for the description of her as a "lithe tiger" conveys a strong feeling of masculine power and ferociousness rather than one of feminine softness and gentleness, which would be more appropriate for a person wearing such attire.

- 453 'It's nice to walk with Lactamaeon when he is in a good mood. After the sewing class, where I don't belong, or the church choir where I am a stranger, it's good to walk home with someone who can laugh and be silly or turn beautiful and make you cry, looking at the stars while he recites.'

'You know, don't you, now, that you made him up out of yourself – that you created him out of your own humor and your own beauty?' Furii said gently.

'Yes – I know now.' It was an admission that gave much pain. (Ibid., p. 228)

Lactamaeon was Deborah's alter ego, the male she would like to have been. Recognizing this truth, discovered during psychotherapy, gave her "much pain."

- 454 There is no point in discussing the differential diagnosis in relation to the other psychoses which are still being designated as paranoia since all the known paranoid forms belong with our concept of schizophrenia.

[*Dementia Praecox or the Group of Schizophrenias*, Eugen Bleuler (Ibid., p. 317)]

Dr. Bleuler again emphasizes the fact that paranoia is an integral part of the schizophrenic process. Unfortunately, Dr. Sigmund Freud, in his analysis of the case of Daniel Paul Schreber, came to the erroneous conclusion that paranoia and schizophrenia are separate psychopathological processes with

dissimilar etiologies. Unbeknownst to Freud, by correctly identifying Schreber's severe bisexual conflict as the prime pathogen in his paranoia, and then by extending this discovery to apply invariably to every case of paranoia, Freud had in reality discovered the cause of schizophrenia, since paranoia and schizophrenia are one and the same "disease".

- 455 Very frequently the patients employ the various symbols interchangeably. One of our paranoids spontaneously changed the 'fiery lance' in her body to 'many fiery needles' while she was being questioned about her body hallucinations. Then the 'lance' became a 'thick thing' that was thrust into her chest and lower abdomen, whereby she exhibited a great deal of affect in relation to her lower abdomen but none to that of the chest. The 'needle,' too, is frequently used in the same sense. The symbolic significance of the needle was particularly apparent in the case of a young catatonic woman who blushed whenever she saw a needle. (Ibid., p. 413)

The "fiery lance" which Dr. Bleuler's paranoid patient believed she had in her body symbolized the penis she unconsciously wishes for, the penis which would make her the man she has always wanted to be. As Dr. Bleuler notes, the symbol of the "needle" is "frequently used" by schizophrenics to represent the male phallus.

- 456 A woman patient complained about our 'hay-snout-beds' (hay is vulgarly used for 'pubic'); there were a number of men who left 'their hay-snouts in her bed' (the expression on her face showed unmistakable sexual excitement). (Ibid., p. 415)

In quotation 379, we note that the needle in the haystack symbolizes the penis surrounded by pubic hair. Likewise, in this quotation and in the one above, "needle" and "hay" represent penis and pubic hair.

- 457 She is not a large woman, but I was just a child then, when she smiled at me and said, 'You were a little mistake,' and I knew I was supposed to smile back at her, but I didn't feel like smiling. I wanted to run away and hide, to curl up in some cozy dream corner where there were no spiders, no wolves masquerading as Grandma and no mothers who smiled enormously and showed their large front teeth and pink gums and said, 'Mistake!'
- 'Of course, we loved you after you were born,' she always added each time she said, 'You were a little mistake.' But I knew that loving me was something she had no choice about. She had to love me because I was her child, just as I had to love her because she was my mother. I had to, even though sometimes she frightened me.

'And if we *had* wanted a third child, we would certainly have wanted a boy, not another girl. We had your name all picked out: Ralph Stuart Wolfe, Stuart, after your real uncle; Ralph, for Daddy's good friend, Uncle Ralph. We never even thought about what we'd name a girl. Everyone was so sure we'd have a boy and then *you* came along.'

That then was my original sin, being born at all. I never even got a chance at the apple. My doom, like the afterbirth, followed me into the world.

[*Aftershock (The Story of a Psychotic Episode)*, Ellen Wolfe, G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, 1969, pp. 143-144.]

Ellen's "original sin" was being born a girl rather than a boy, at least in the eyes of her neurotic parents. Thus, from an early age, in a vain attempt to win their approval and love, she alienated herself from her natural sexual and emotional role as a female and instead developed a decidedly masculine personality, thereby setting the stage for the development of the severe bisexual conflict which eventually precipitated a schizophrenic psychosis.

458 In the taxi we rode in silence. Once David said, 'If I could, I would change places with you. Gladly. You know that, don't you?'

'I suppose,' I said. I guess he expected me to smile bravely at him, but I didn't. Words. What did they mean? Nothing at all. He knew he could not change places with me. I hated him, he was male, exempt forever from this kind of misery.

What else did I remember?

Some preparations – I suppose the nurse shaved me.

And pain.

Rather less than I had expected. It was no worse than mild labor pains or bad menstrual cramps. (Ibid., p. 157)

Ellen says of her husband that "I hated him, he was male, exempt forever from this kind of misery." What she really means is that it is "misery" to be a female and that she hates her husband for being what she would like to be but isn't – a man. In Freudian terminology, Ellen is afflicted with a severe case of "penis envy."

459 If we summarize our impressions of the attitudes of these mothers toward their own parents, we may say that as a group they reported that they loved their fathers or felt that they had some love from them. But, on the whole, the fathers were weak, sometimes brutal, absent, and in one way or another quite inadequate and unreliable. Frequently also there was some feeling that the fathers were either somewhat abnormal heterosexually or were regarded as possibly homosexual. On the other hand, these mothers of schizophrenics

nearly uniformly report their respect for their mothers. Almost without exception, they give the impression that they are saying not only that they respect their particular mothers but that through their mothers they have come to idealize motherhood – they believe in the divinity of maternity. This is not an uncommon idea in our culture, but one feels that these women are more desperately devoted to it than are the run of people. The maternal grandmothers of the patients are usually reported to have ruled their homes either directly or, more commonly, through tears and suffering. Mothers of the patients have learned this technique from these grandmothers and with very few exceptions dominate, in one way or another, the family situation, including the husband. Usually they employ the hurt techniques to make others feel guilty; much more rarely they are arbitrarily and angrily in charge. As for the relation to the children, these mothers, in addition to reporting them as model children, also most frequently remark that as little children the patients worshipped their mothers; they frequently comment that they still do.

[*Psychotherapeutic Intervention in Schizophrenia*, Lewis B. Hill, M.D., Chicago: The University of Chicago Press, 1955, pp. 112-113)]

Dr. Hill comments on the well-known fact that the mothers of schizophrenics tend, in almost every case, to be the dominant spouse in the marriage, or the one who, as the old saying goes, "wear the pants" in the family. In short, in these schizophrenogenic families there has been a sex-role reversal in the parental configuration which leads to sex-role alienation and confusion in the children who, as a consequence, are inclined to the development of schizophrenic symptomatology.

460 It would seem that the schizophrenic patient is often of the third generation of abnormal persons of whom we can gain some information. The preceding two generations of mothers appear to have been obsessive, schizoid women who did not adjust well to men. There is some evidence that they were, in a sense, immature and that within the obsessive character structure could be found hysterical difficulties. It is to be noted, also, that there are two preceding generations of men who are not masters, or equals, in their own marriages and homes, or psychosexually very successful, and who are often described as immature, alcoholic, and passive, or hardworking, self-centered, and detached from the family. We do not know what sort of mothers and fathers these fathers of schizophrenics may have had, but it could be presumed that the fact that they let themselves be married to mothers of schizophrenics implies something concerning their own mothers.

Loosely, the pattern which emerges is that of two generations of female ancestors who were aggressive, even if in a weak-mannered and tearful way,

and two generations of male ancestors who were effeminate, even if the effeminacy was disguised by obsessive or psychopathic tendencies. It might be expected, or at least we would not be surprised to find, that the child of such ancestry would have difficulties centering around the problems of active aggressiveness and passive submissiveness. If the child is unstable in its balance of activity and passivity, the likelihood is that, under the guidance of the sort of mother who gets herself called 'schizophrenogenic,' the passive behavior will emerge as the overt character of the child, whereas the active behavior will be noted only in the form of negativism, of stubbornness, of retentiveness, and so forth. (Ibid., pp. 134-135)

Dr. Hill again emphasizes the fact that the mothers of schizophrenics tend to be domineering and aggressive in contrast to the fathers who are usually passive and apathetic, except in those instances of reaction formation where the fathers tend to be overly dominant and aggressive to compensate for their unconscious effeminate tendencies. It is important to remember that the dominant mother – passive father parental configuration is responsible not only for producing schizophrenic children but also homosexual ones, thus giving validity to the formula that schizophrenia is, in essence, the negation of homosexuality.

- 461 Though simple and hebephrenic schizophrenic reactions become visible during early and middle adolescence, the characteristic reaction is that of an acute catatonic episode. Catatonic reactions are by far the most frequent schizophrenic disorganizations seen during this period and, side by side with the acute conversion reactions, constitute the bulk of emergency psychiatric difficulties during adolescence. Catatonic episodes can develop in a matter of hours and express themselves in great motor inhibition or overactivity, highly overactive and paranoid thought and speech patterns, totally inhibiting panic or desperate grandiosity. Fears centering around homosexuality, sexual inadequacy, or sexual guilt, together with a remarkable concern with philosophic and religious issues of a grandiose nature, almost universally accompany such reactions. Characteristically, catatonic patients have the ambivalent wish to change themselves or feel that they have been transformed into another sex. They wish to change the world immediately, to purify it and bring news to everyone else that has been given them in a revelation. Quite often such wishes are put into action in totally inappropriate and aggressive ways that are disturbing to the people in the patients' environments.

[[Sydney L. Werkman] *American Handbook of Psychiatry*, Vol. II, edited by Gerald Caplan, Basic Books, Inc., New York, 2nd ed., 1974, p. 230.]

The genesis of schizophrenia lies in sex-role alienation in early childhood. This in turn leads to the development of severe bisexual conflict and confusion in the sex-role alienated child, culminating in the initial appearance of frankly psychotic symptomatology at the onset of puberty, the time when the major hormonal sexual changes take place within the individual. In this quotation, Sidney L. Werkman described the various ways in which schizophrenia manifests itself in the adolescent male and female.

- 462 Perhaps the most frequent and highly charged dilemma encountered among psychotics is between gender identities, i.e., whether to become or remain a man or woman.

A woman patient's childhood had been marked by total rejection by her parents, who openly preferred her brother. As a result, she struggled throughout her life among conflicting unconscious drives to possess her brother, to kill him, to supplant him in her father's love by becoming a big blond boy like her brother; yet, she never totally abandoned all feminine goals or identifications. She struggled over whether to grow older or younger, whether to be boy or girl, or both. With each birthday, this struggle became sharper, and she became more depressed.

She was still able to function when she unconsciously sought a solution to her unresolved conflict through a surrogate relationship, namely, through marriage to a man who had been her brother's best friend. In addition, her new husband's father was a close friend of her own father; and prior to the marriage, he had always shown the patient far more affection than had her own father. But immediately after the marriage, the new father-figure turned away from her. With this repetition of her childhood pain and loss, she became bewildered and unhappy. Her husband's complete recovery from a dangerous illness came soon afterwards, and turned out to be a psychological catastrophe for her, by reactivating her buried death-wishes toward her brother and her need to replace him.

Thereupon, from having been freely active, she became anxiety-ridden and severely agoraphobic, so that she could hardly bring herself to move more than a few blocks from her home. With the passing years, and further deterioration of the marriage, she superimposed on this terror an equally violent claustrophobia. At this point, she was trapped between two terrors, so that she sometimes stood on the threshold of her home for hours, equally terrified to go in or go out, to be among people or to be alone, to move or to remain motionless. Here, then, was a juxtaposition of irreconcilable drives and irreconcilable defenses. This brought on the imminent threat of full-blown psychotic disorganization, which, fortunately, led her into intensive treatment just in time to save her. [Lawrence S. Kubie] (Ibid., Vol. III, p. 14)

The patient described in this quotation was driven to the very brink of a schizophrenic breakdown by her severe bisexual conflict. Fortunately she was able to receive capable help before this happened.

- 463 Furthermore, regression can mean many things. It can mean an abandonment of adult life itself, with the unconscious implication that 'If I go back to the beginning, I can start over and grow up different.' It can be and often is linked to difficulties about gender identity and to the desire to change sides, to be the other sex, or both, or neither, which the psychotic patient so frequently expresses in many, varied, and transparent forms. It is not surprising, then, that one of the forms which the regressive movement can take is a suicide effort, which is not in reality an effort to die but rather to be reborn. [Lawrence S. Kubie] (Ibid., Vol. III, p. 14)

Schizophrenics commit suicide when they can no longer tolerate the severe emotional and sexual frustration created by their basic sex-role alienation and resultant bisexual conflict.

- 464 Somatic pathology is universal and so is psychopathology, and what is more, psychopathology appears in basically identical clinical forms, wherever it occurs in the world. According to Forster: ⁴⁴

Psychiatric syndromes or reactions, by and large, are similar in all races throughout the world. The mental reactions seen in our African patients can be diagnosed according to Western textbook standards. The basic illness and reaction types are the same. Environmental, constitutional, and tribal cultural background merely modify the symptom constellation. Basically the disorders of thinking, feeling, willing, and knowing are the same. And Edgerton⁴² writes:

It is remarkable how alike the African conceptions of psychosis are to the Western-European psychoses. The Africans of the four tribes do not regard a single behavior as psychotic which could not be so regarded in the West. That is, they do not produce symptoms which are understandable as psychotic only within the context of their own culture. What is psychotic for them would be psychotic for us. [Johannes M. Meth] (Ibid., Vol. III, p. 723)

Schizophrenia is found in every race and culture due to the fact that all human beings are susceptible to the development of bisexual conflict and consequently to the ravages of the mental illness which invariably follows in its wake. And, as this quotation illustrates, mental illness everywhere expresses itself in identical symptomatology.

- 465 I have often marveled about the frequency with which psychotic episodes in Latin-Americans begin with a homosexual panic, until I understood that the

word *maricon* (homosexual) is the most derogatory term, used constantly in Spanish-America. Contempt and self-contempt has no parallel or equally meaningful word in Spanish. [Johannes M. Meth] (Ibid., Vol. III, p. 729)

"Homosexual panic" is an integral part of every psychosis, since a psychosis is actually nature's way of trying to effect the release of powerful homosexual longings and drives which have long been repressed by the schizophrenic's ego, resulting in the total frustration of any kind of sexual release, homosexual or heterosexual.

- 466 The origin of the word 'koro' is not clear. It may stem from the Malayan word 'kuru,' shake; the Javanese word 'keruk,' shrink; or according to Yap,¹⁵³ from the Javanese word for tortoise. The Chinese and Southeast Asians call the glans penis tortoise.

The Chinese name for the syndrome is 'shook yong.' It has been known in China for centuries. One of their emperors died supposedly of shook yong. The Chinese author Pao described it in 1834. He claimed that it is precipitated by exposure to cold or by the ingestion of cold or raw food. It starts out with abdominal pain, spasms, and cyanosis of the limbs, retraction of the penis and scrotum into the abdomen; then, there is trismus, and finally death. It is a serious emergency. According to Chinese folk medicine, it is related to the middle female meridian which is supposedly governed by the liver – the organ most susceptible to worry, fear, and anger. One of the triggering causes is believed to be excessive intercourse or improper sexual relations.

The symptoms usually start without warning. The patient, usually between thirty and forty years of age, is suddenly worried that his penis will disappear into his abdomen and that he will die. To prevent this from happening, the patient has to grip his penis firmly; when he becomes tired, his wife, relatives, or friends help him. The Chinese constructed a special wooden clasp for this purpose. At times, fellatio, practiced immediately by the patient's wife, can stop the phobia, otherwise it can last for days, or even weeks. Linton⁹⁷ describes a female equivalent of koro in Borneo where the patient is afraid that her breasts are shrinking as well as her labia, which would lead to the disappearance of important female characteristics.

The Chinese believe that shook yong is caused by an imbalance of yin and yan. The prevalence of the female factor yin must be counteracted by the administration of a drug which increases yan, for example, powdered rhinoceros horn. [Johannes M. Meth] (Ibid., Vol. III, p. 730)

The Chinese were correct in believing that "koro," wherein the afflicted male believes his penis is either disappearing or being retracted into his abdomen, is the result of an imbalance of the yin and the yan, or of the male and the female elements within each individual. To be more precise, "koro"

describes a condition that in Western society would be labeled as an attack of acute "homosexual panic" immediately preceding a paranoid schizophrenic break with reality. As Freud's famous paranoid, Daniel Paul Schreber, states in his memoirs, "This process of unmanning consisted in the (external) male genitals (scrotum and penis) being retracted into the body and the internal sexual organs being at the same time transformed into the corresponding female sexual organs, a process which might have been completed in a sleep lasting hundreds of years, because the skeleton (pelvis, etc.) had also to be changed." (Memoirs of My Nervous Illness, Daniel Paul Schreber, Ibid., p. 73.)

- 467 Among the Siwans of Africa, for example, all men and boys engage in anal intercourse. They adopt the feminine role only in strictly sexual situations and males are singled out as peculiar if they do not indulge in these homosexual activities.⁴ Prominent Siwan men lend their sons to each other, and they talk about their masculine love affairs as openly as they discuss their love of women. Both married and unmarried males are expected to have both homosexual and heterosexual affairs. Among many of the aborigines of Australia this type of coitus is a recognized custom between unmarried men and uninitiated boys. Strehlow writes of the Aranda as follows: 'Pederasty is a recognized custom. Commonly a man, who is fully initiated but not yet married, takes a boy ten or twelve years old, who lives with him as a wife for several years, until the older man marries. The boy is neither circumcised nor subincised, though he may have ceased to be regarded as a boy and is considered a young man. The boy must belong to the proper marriage class from which the man might take a wife.' (Strehlow, 1915, p. 98)

Keraki bachelors of New Guinea universally practice sodomy, and in the course of his puberty rites each boy is initiated into anal intercourse by the older males. After his first year of playing the passive role he spends the rest of his bachelorhood sodomizing the newly initiated. This practice is believed by the natives to be necessary for the growing boy. They are convinced that boys can become pregnant as a result of sodomy, and a lime-eating ceremony is performed periodically to prevent such conception. Though fully sanctioned by the males, these initiatory practices are supposed to be kept secret from the women. The Kiwai have a similar custom; sodomy is practiced in connection with initiation to make young men strong.

[*Patterns of Sexual Behavior*, Clellan S. Ford, Ph.D and Frank A. Beach, Ph.D, Harper & Brothers, Publishers, and Paul B. Hoeber, Inc. Medical Books, 1951, pp. 131-132.]

It is interesting to note how psychologically astute so-called "primitive" cultures are, or were, in recognizing the paramount importance of having

young males experience the feminine side of their nature, both emotionally and physically, through the medium of passive anal intercourse with older members of their tribe. Rather than being taught to repress their natural feminine feelings, as happens in so-called "civilized" societies, these young men are provided the opportunity to "work through" these feelings, thereby enabling them to mature into strong, well-adjusted, heterosexual men. In stark contrast, males who have been discouraged from experiencing these natural, opposite-sex feelings and consequently have repressed them, are doomed to suffer life-long neuroses, and even psychoses, as a direct result.

- 468 G. V. Hamilton also observed homosexual relations between male monkeys. He reports the occurrence of anal intercourse and so far as one can tell, the details are similar to those listed by Kempf. Hamilton describes a homosexual friendship between an adult and an immature male macaque which was accompanied by frequent sodomy, mutual embracing, and social protection of the young animal by his full-grown partner. When the pair was separated the adult male mated readily with available females; and when the smaller male was reintroduced into the enclosure, the homosexual partnership was resumed, although heterosexual coitus on the part of the grown animal was not appreciably reduced.

Carpenter reports the occurrence of homosexual mounting by free-living male macaques, but Kempf and Hamilton are the only writers who have observed complete anal intercourse between males. (Ibid., p. 135)

Quotations 468 through 474 – Each quotation within this group provides clear and convincing evidence that homosexual behavior is an innate characteristic of all mammals, including man. Man, alone, however, possesses the requisite mental capability to be able to repress, when motivated accordingly, this particular facet of his mammalian heritage. Unfortunately for him, this unique ability to repress his feelings also makes him the only mammal susceptible to mental illness, or schizophrenia, the etiology of which lies in the severe bisexual conflict which is the direct product of this repression.

- 469 Inversion of the sexual role is common among animals of several species other than Homosapiens, and it is particularly frequent in infra human primates. (Ibid., p. 134)
- 470 Hamilton records a single instance of homosexual relations in female monkeys which he believes involved 'true desire'. This was a case in which a mother and her grown daughter had been separated for some time and were then reunited. The two animals rushed together and the younger individual promptly assumed the presentation posture. Her mother immediately

mounted with vigorous copulatory thrusts, making the lip-smacking sounds that accompany normal coitus. (Ibid., p. 138)

- 471 There are, however, rare instances in which male animals of certain lower mammalian species have been known to display mating behavior like that of the receptive female. Two observers (C. P. Stone and F. A. Beach) have independently discovered a few male rats that reacted to the sexual advances of other males with the display of coital reactions typical of the estrous female. When this occurs other males become much more active in their pursuit of the temporarily reversed individual. Two comments are pertinent at this point. First, male rats that are given a choice of mating with females or with 'reversed' males usually select the feminine partner. Second, those few masculine individuals that occasionally exhibit feminine copulatory reactions are not 'feminized' in the usual sense of the term. They inevitably prove to be vigorous copulators when placed with a receptive female. As a matter of fact, males of this type may respond in feminine fashion to the advances of another male and then within a few seconds switch to the masculine pattern and copulate with the female. The adjective 'bisexual' has been applied to behavior of this type, but the data actually demonstrate reversible inversion of the usual sexual role. Kinsey, Pomeroy, and Martin correctly point out that 'inversion of sexual behavior' would be a more accurate description of the phenomenon.

The physiological basis for inversion of mating reactions in males of lower mammalian species is not completely understood but it does not appear to involve hormonal abnormalities. One male rat showing this form of sexual activity was castrated and the feminine responses disappeared within a few days after operation. Masculine coital performance declined gradually, and after it had reached a base level a male hormone was administered by daily injections. The effect of the androgen treatment was to restore both male and female mating patterns. Subsequent administration of ovarian hormones evoked some feminine behavior, but the responses were less intense than those appearing under the influence of the male hormone. These findings suggest that the original capacity for both masculine and feminine behavior depends upon hormonal secretions from the testis. Apparently ovarian hormones are not essential to female behavior in such instances. This interpretation is supported by the fact that both types of reaction reappeared when androgen was administered. The injection of female hormones will evoke the receptive response but they are less effective than androgen. (Ibid., pp. 140-141)

- 472 According to Zuckerman, homosexual behavior frequently occurs in the baboon family group. All the members may be involved. The responses include mutual grooming, genital examination, and sexual mounting. Adult

males of this species living in the native state sometimes present sexually to one another and mounting may follow.

Bachelor baboons who have restricted opportunities for contact with females sometimes strike up homosexual friendships, and for a time a masculine pair remains constantly together. Immature males often join full-grown bachelors and engage in sexual activity. Prepuberal and adolescent males show a wide range of sex responses. They display the feminine sexual presentation, masturbate, and mount one another. They also mount and are mounted by adult members of their own sex. And they engage in manual, oral, and olfactory genital examination with other males of their own age. (Ibid., p. 135)

- 473 The cross-cultural and cross-species comparisons presented in this chapter combine to suggest that a biological tendency for inversion of sexual behavior is inherent in most if not all mammals including the human species. At the same time we have seen that homosexual behavior is never the predominant type of sexual activity for adults in any society or in any animal species.

..... The basic mammalian capacity for sexual inversion tends to be obscured in societies like our own which forbid such behavior and classify it as unnatural. Among these peoples social forces that impinge upon the developing personality from earliest childhood tend to inhibit and discourage homosexual arousal and behavior, and to condition the individual exclusively to heterosexual stimuli. Even in societies which severely restrict homosexual tendencies, however, some individuals do exhibit homosexual behavior. In our own society, for example, homosexual behavior is more common than the cultural ideals and rules seem to indicate. (Ibid., p. 143)

- 474 *Females.* Mounting of one female by another is not confined to the primates. It is, in fact, common among many subprimate mammals including lions, domestic cats, dogs, sheep, cattle, horses, pigs, rabbits, guinea pigs, hamsters, rats, and mice. There are several indications that the appearance of male-like behavior in females is closely related to a condition of sexual arousal. For example, female rabbits normally do not ovulate unless they have copulated with a buck. But when one estrous doe mounts another and executes vigorous copulatory thrusts, the *mounting animal* may ovulate afterward. Furthermore, this type of behavior is, for many species, closely associated with estrus, the time at which the female is sexually receptive.

Stock breeders have long been aware of this fact and have taken the occurrence of masculine behavior as a reliable sign of receptivity on the part of the female showing the temporary sexual inversion. Sows that are ready to breed are often said to 'go boaring,' mares in heat are said to 'horse,' and cows to 'bull.' Laboratory investigations of female guinea pigs demonstrate

that mounting behavior shown towards other females is a regular precursor or accompaniment of the estrous condition.

..... It is difficult to decide whether behavior of this type indicates sexual attraction exerted by one female toward another, or if it represents the expression of a high level of arousal in the mounting individual, the sex of the mounted animal being of little importance. Arguments in favor of the latter hypothesis can be adduced from the fact that for most species masculine responses most often occur when a female is in heat and, furthermore, that under such conditions the female will mount males as well as females. For some lower mammals, however, the sexual condition of the stimulus female is important. Female rats, for example, are most likely to display mounting reactions in response to another female that is in estrus. Apparently, in this case the stimuli presented by a receptive female are maximally effective in eliciting masculine reactions on the part of a second individual regardless of whether the latter is a male or female.

The female mammal that is mounted by another member of her own sex usually responds as she would to a male, displaying the signs of sexual excitement. It is important to note that in the species mentioned here inversion of mating behavior is not aberrant; instead it constitutes one aspect of the female's normal sexual repertoire. Feminine and masculine reactions may and often do occur in the same female in rapid succession. (Ibid., pp. 141-142)

- 475 I am indebted to Dr. Will Elgin, of the Sheppard and Enoch Pratt Hospital, for another repeated observation which, because it is characteristic, needs reporting. For many years Dr. Elgin, in the process of admitting patients, observed the enactment of a scene which assumed diagnostic significance. His office arrangement permitted relatives a choice of three seats, one opposite his desk, one at the end of it quite near him, and one several feet away. He observed that when the mother and father of the patient appeared together to arrange admission, there occurred something of significance. If mother sat in one of the two chairs at his desk, and father sat off in a corner, it usually followed that mother took over the discussion, did the talking, made the arrangements, and even read the fine print on the contract. Father, meanwhile, looked unhappy and was silent save for an occasional abortive effort to modify certain of the mother's statements. When this was the course of the admission interview, he came to know that the odds were that the patient would be schizophrenic. There is an interesting addendum. In a later interview father, appearing alone, was often very aggressive in his criticism

and his demands and accusations. However, it could often be demonstrated that his belligerence was that of a very unwilling agent of his wife.

[*Psychotherapeutic Intervention in Schizophrenia*, Lewis B. Hill, M.D., Chicago: The University of Chicago Press, 1955, p. 106.]

In this simple scene in a doctor's office can be found all the elements which conspire to produce the mental disability we call "schizophrenia." First and foremost, the parents of a schizophrenic always evidence a greater or lesser degree of sex-role alienation in their behavior. We see evidence of that in this particular instance when the mother of the schizophrenic is described as always being forceful, aggressive and domineering in contrast to the father who is passive, submissive and often "a very unwilling agent of his wife." The child of such a couple grows up to become even more sex-role alienated than his parents are and consequently evolves either as an overt homosexual or else, in an attempt to defend himself against his strong homosexual tendencies, develops schizophrenia. This formula applies equally to the female children of sex-role alienated parents.

- 476 Jeanette was of seemly converse so far as a girl of her condition can be, for her parents were not very rich. And in her youth and until the time when she left her father's house, she went to the fields to plow and sometimes guarded the animals in the fields, and did women's work, spinning and the rest. Jeanette would go often and of her own will to the church and to the hermitage of Notre Dame de Bermont near to the town of Domremy, when her parents thought she was ploughing or working elsewhere in the fields.

[*Joan of Arc, By Herself and Her Witnesses*, Régine Pernoud, Stein and Day Publishers, New York, 1969, Ibid., p. 16.]

"And in her youth," states Jean Moreau, a farmer, during Joan's trial, "and until the time when she left her father's house, she went to the fields to plough and sometimes guarded the animals in the fields, and did women's work, spinning and the rest." We notice here that Moreau does not put ploughing the fields and guarding the animals in the same category of "women's work" in which he puts "spinning and the rest." Thus it could reasonably be assumed that he thought of the former occupations as more man's than woman's work, an assumption that would be valid even in today's society. However that may be, it is an indisputable fact that Joan experienced a marked degree of sex-role alienation as a child, an alienation which set the stage for the development of severe bisexual conflict and confusion at puberty.

As is invariably the case in all instances of marked sex-role alienation, Joan was faced with the choice of either becoming homosexual or schizophrenic. Homosexuality in her time was considered a mortal sin by the religious authorities and a capital offense by the civil ones, so Joan, a devout Catholic, had but one choice available to her, albeit an unconscious one, and that was to repress her homosexual nature, thereby precipitating a paranoid psychosis, a psychosis which launched her on her road to fame and to an early, tragic death.

As can be seen from her brief but furious career, however, her psychosis did allow her to display and use her masculine powers in a manner which was ego-syntonic, thereby absolving her from any conflict or guilt about them. Actually a psychosis is nature's method of providing the afflicted individual the opportunity to ventilate, or abreact, opposite-sex feelings and drives which are ego-dystonic and which consequently have been deeply repressed. In this particular case, the psychosis allowed Joan the freedom to behave like a man, dress like a man and think like a man, yet her transvestism met with the whole-hearted approval of her immediate peers. This would have been impossible for her to accomplish without the development of a psychosis.

- 477 Another patient was a schizophrenic adolescent who had received intensive shock therapy at another institution during the course of which he suddenly developed a high-pitched voice. The psychiatrist was uncertain whether he was trying to mimic a girl or a child. When the patient was told that it seemed as if he wanted to be a child, he replied, 'I don't want to be any older. I want to play children's games.' When asked if he saw no fun in being older, he answered, 'Yes, but that has to do with sex. Sex is ugly. Sex has a lot to do with growing up. I don't want to commit myself to sex. The real trouble started when I dyed my hair when my mother wasn't there. I began putting on women's clothes' and so on.

[*Homosexuality, A Psychoanalytical Study of Male Homosexuals*, Irving Bieber et al., Vintage Books, Random House, New York, 1962, p. 212.]

It is very obvious that this schizophrenic youth has a very severe bisexual conflict, the cause of his mental illness. His early sex-role alienation became manifest when he started dyeing his hair and "putting on women's clothes" when still a child.

- 478 Patient No. 240

This patient entered analytic therapy at the age of seventeen, following an acute schizophrenic reaction characterized by paralyzing anxiety, confusion, withdrawal, and inability to continue either at school or on the job. He was preoccupied with fears of sexual inadequacy and fears of being homosexual.

The manifest content of his dreams was homosexual and he responded with fear and rage when in the presence of homosexuals. He was obsessed with a need to have a heterosexual experience and ruminated continually over his past sexual failures. (Ibid., p. 263)

This young man is suffering from the "bearded lady" disease. He has become schizophrenic as the result of repressing his strongly homosexual nature, the product of the sex-role alienation he experienced as a child.

479 Patient No. 211

This patient, a twenty-eight-year-old male, diagnosed as schizophrenic, entered psychoanalysis following the onset of an acute panic. Included among his symptoms were fears of homosexuality, anxiety in the presence of homosexuals, and conscious homosexual impulses. In addition, there was homosexuality in the manifest content of his dreams.

The relationship between the parents was described by the psychoanalysts as poor. There were frequent arguments and no open demonstrations of affection. The mother was the dominant member in the marriage, regarded the father as inferior, and was openly contemptuous of him.

Again, we note how schizophrenia invariably develops as a defense against powerful, unacknowledged homosexual strivings.

480 The patient, an only child, had the same close-binding relatedness to the mother as did the other members of this group of patients. The mother was very affectionate to him, expressing it through frequent kissing and hugging. But her ambivalence was revealed by her alternating between acceptance and admiration, and contempt and humiliation. She demanded the patient's complete attention and intruded on his free time. She discouraged masculine activities and encouraged feminine activities. She was described as puritanical and sexually frigid. On the other hand, she was very seductive, and undressed frequently in front of the patient. She stimulated him genitally when she bathed him; she slept with him and would use the bathroom while he was present. In addition, she interfered with his adolescent sexual activity by belittling his girl friends and demonstrating her jealousy of them. (Ibid., p. 270)

This patient is a product of the typical "schizophrenogenic" family, wherein the mother is dominant, the father subordinate and the children, as a consequence, become very unsure of their own sexual identity, with homosexual concerns playing a determining role in their lives. The stage is thus set for the development of schizophrenia, as we see in this case, when one of the

children of such a family attempts to deny or repress his (or her) homosexual strivings.

The description of the mother of the patient reported upon here is that of the "CBI" mother, the initials standing for "Close-Binding-Intimate." This is the mother whose children tend to grow up to become either homosexual or schizophrenic, the schizophrenia developing, as stated above, as the result of the repression of their homosexuality.

481 Our study has helped us refine and extend certain concepts relevant to the etiology of male homosexuality. Certainly, the role of the parents emerged with great clarity in many detailed aspects. Severe psychopathology in the H-parent-child relationship was ubiquitous, and similar psychodynamics, attitudes, and behavioral constellations prevailed throughout most of the families of the homosexuals – which differed significantly from the C-sample. Among the H-patients who lived with a set of natural parents up to adulthood – and this was so for the entire H-sample except for fourteen cases – neither parent had a relationship with the H-son one could reasonably construe as 'normal.' The triangular systems were characterized by disturbed and psychopathic interactions; all H-parents apparently had severe emotional problems. Unconscious mechanisms operating in the selection of mates may bring together this combination of parents. When, through unconscious determinants, or by chance, two such individuals marry, they tend to elicit and reinforce in each other those potentials which increase the likelihood that a homosexual son will result from the union. The homosexual son becomes entrapped in the parental conflict in a role determined by the parents' unresolved problems and transferences.

Each parent had a specific type of relationship with the homosexual son which generally did not occur with other siblings. The H-son emerged as the interactional focal point upon whom the most profound parental psychopathology was concentrated. Hypotheses for the choice of this particular child as 'victim' are offered later in this discussion. (Ibid., p. 310)

In the above quotation, if S-son (schizophrenic son) is substituted for H-son (homosexual son), the family dynamics still fit perfectly, thus proving that schizophrenia is a defense against homosexuality.

The H-parents described in this quotation produce not only H-sons but also H-daughters. Furthermore, the same parental psychopathology which is responsible for producing homosexual children is also responsible for producing schizophrenic children, since schizophrenia and homosexuality are inseparably connected through the mechanism of repression – the repression of the homosexuality leading directly to the development of the schizophrenia. Schizophrenia is the negation of homosexuality. The parental psychopathology is determined when a passive, effeminate-type man marries

a dominant, masculine-type woman. This sex-role reversal by the mother and father causes severe gender confusion and conflict in their children, who become unsure of their own sexual orientation, or identity. Some of these children - homosexual; others, as the result of repressing their homosexuality, develop schizophrenia.

- 482 On the night of the San Francisco killing, [Name Deleted] said he was 'so high' that he continued to feel the effects of the drugs for several days.

His roommate, [Name Deleted], was sitting across a table talking about vacation plans.

'I suddenly got this wild urge to kiss him, passionately, on the mouth,' [N.D.] said. 'I leaped over the table and did it, kissed him, and he reacted with shock and horror.'

'I started hitting him. And then I realized he was not a human being but an Android and then I heard the voice commanding that I kill him and then kill myself,' [N.D.] recalled.

["Killer on LSD 'Heard the Lord'," Paul Avery, *San Francisco Chronicle* (date and page not noted).]

This is a classic example of a man "running amok" to defend himself against powerful homosexual urges which, hitherto repressed, had suddenly, due to the disinhibiting effect of drugs and the close proximity of a man who elicited his lust, broken through into conscious awareness. In a desperate attempt to disavow these, to him, terrifying homosexual feelings, he developed a classic paranoid schizophrenic delusion wherein the object of his desire became a non-human who deserved to be killed. Tragically acting out his paranoia, he violently removed the object of homosexual temptation from his immediate environment, thus diminishing somewhat the intensity of the conflict over his inadmissible urges.

- 483 [Name Deleted], the 29-year-old woman accused of attacking a fellow employee in a Sausalito shop with a samurai sword, yesterday was declared legally sane enough to stand trial.

Judge Samuel W. Gardiner of Marin Superior Court made the finding after reviewing reports by two psychiatrists, both of whom said [N.D.], although psychotic, is sane enough to cooperate with an attorney and understands the charges against her.

[N.D.], who affects men's clothing along with a shaved head, is charged in connection with the stabbing of Norman Williams, 20, shop steward at Heath Ceramics where [N.D.] was a glazer.

She reportedly went straight to Williams after arriving at work on Aug. 4 and stabbed him from behind.

["Samurai Woman Sane Enough to be Tried," *San Francisco Chronicle* (date and page not noted).]

This woman has developed a schizophrenic psychosis as the result of her marked sex-role alienation and consequent severe bisexual conflict and confusion.

- 484 Showing the Middlemists the bathtub where the Birdman used to take his weekly bath, Heaney said: 'Stroud was brilliant but psychotic, and because he was considered a suicide risk I used to have to watch him shave. What was different was that he'd shave all the hair on his body. I was only 21 at the time and he'd look at me pretty close. I considered him a dirty old man.'

[*San Francisco Chronicle* (date and page not noted).]

Stroud, the "Birdman of Alcatraz," would shave off all the hair on his body because unconsciously he wanted to be a woman. His denial of his opposite-sex, or homosexual, cravings caused him to become insane. These tendencies, however, were very obvious to the young guard who stated that Stroud would "look at me pretty close. I considered him a dirty old man."

- 485 [Name Deleted] was in a 'homosexual panic' before killing a Mill Valley teenager, Daniel Shallock and the boy's parents last March, a psychiatrist testified in San Rafael yesterday.

Dr. Joseph F. Gutstadt told the murder jury that the 22-year-old former lifeguard had suffered from chronic pain in his urethra, which he said is produced in some men when they refuse to accept and deal with their homosexual tendencies.

The doctor said that while [N.D.] had never had a homosexual experience he was aware of his tendencies and unable to accept them, often saying his uneasiness was caused by others.

Shallock, 19, and his parents, Melvin and Ruth Shallock, were killed by shotgun blasts admittedly fired by [N.D.] when he broke into their Mill Valley home at 3 a.m. on March 16 and then set fire to it.

Gutstadt testified that [N.D.], a psychology major at Marin Community College, went to the mental health clinic at Marin General Hospital last December for treatment of a constant pain in his penis that was so bad the youth threatened to kill himself.

The psychiatrist testified that during therapy it appeared [N.D.'s] problem stemmed from a basketball game in which, [N.D.] claimed, Shallock hit him in

the genitals. Gutstadt said it was unclear whether the action was deliberate or accidental.

[N.D.] concluded that 'this had caused him to be sterile and to lose his ability to function sexually,' Gutstadt told the jury.

'He thought that Danny could just drive by his home and look toward the house and cause him to have the pain,' he testified. '..... He thought Danny could cause the pain by just dialing his phone and hanging up even before the telephone rang.'

..... At the hospital's Community Health Facility, [N.D.] was diagnosed as in a 'paranoid schizophrenic state,' but after some days of treatment he was released because the medical staff felt he was 'well on his way to recovery,' he testified. The psychiatrist described [N.D.'s] groin pains as 'classical symptoms of homosexual panic.'

["Doctor Tells of [N.D.] Pain," *San Francisco Chronicle* (date and page not noted).]

Again we see an example of how intense homosexual love for another, when denied and repressed, can change into a paranoid schizophrenic rage so murderous that it results in the physical destruction of the tempting object and his (or her) removal from the immediate environment, thereby temporarily diminishing the severity of the psychotic's bisexual conflict. This is the operative psycho-dynamic mechanism in every case of "running amok," irregardless of the culture or the country wherein it occurs.

486 A British businessman made a citizen's arrest on a London sidewalk yesterday, nabbing an American spinster hunted by Scotland Yard for questioning in the shooting death of one of her friends.

[Name Deleted], 55, a native of Kansas City, Mo., was spotted on Kensington High street by James Hazan, who saw her hailing a taxi.

..... [N.D.], a \$16,000-a-year secretary at the U.S. Navy office in London, had been sought by police since the Sunday night slaying of Margaret Philbin, 45, who died of a head wound a few hours after being shot at a London bus stop.

..... Police said [N.D.] became disturbed after a hysterectomy operation four years ago, apparently believing it led to a loss of her femininity. They said she apparently blamed the murder victim, Philbin, a friend of 25 years, as well as doctors and other friends for talking her into having the operation.

Queen Elizabeth II's gynecologist was one of 30 persons she named in a rambling letter found in the apartment of the murder victim.

["Businessman Spots A Murder Suspect," Associated Press, *San Francisco Chronicle*, Nov. 9, 1978 (page not noted).]

The murderous "spinster" in this case had become insane as the result of repressing her homosexual feelings for her "friend of 25 years," now the victim of the killer's paranoid delusions. She blamed the victim, among others, for having persuaded her to have a hysterectomy, whose effect was to make her feel she had sustained "a loss of her femininity." Actually, the "loss of her femininity" was the direct outgrowth of her growing homosexual feelings for the victim, her "friend of 25 years." Being unable to tolerate these unacceptable feelings, she repressed them and consequently developed a classic case of paranoid schizophrenia, the direct result of which was to bring about the destruction of the object of homosexual temptation, thus temporarily alleviating the murderer's severe bisexual conflict. (We have seen this same mechanism at work in previous cases of "running amok.")

487 Police yesterday ruled the death of exotic dancer Carol Cybolski, who was bitten to death at home by a four-foot rattlesnake used in her act, a suicide.

The 37-year-old divorcee had grown despondent after the night club at which she was working was raided and most of the dancers arrested, police said. She later quit, telling the club's manager she was interested in finding a more respectable line of work.

Mrs. Cybolski, who appeared on stage with the rattlesnake, water moccasin and tarantula as 'Jessie James and her Killers,' was found in her apartment last week and taken to a hospital where she died.

Police said some letters about her possible death were found in the apartment.

["Dancer's Suicide by Rattlesnake," Associated Press, *San Francisco Chronicle*, Dec. 19, 1974, p. 6.]

It is interesting to note that this suicidal dancer referred to herself on stage as "Jesse James and her Killers." The fact she chose a man's name, that of a notorious outlaw, and worked with snakes – phallic symbols of power and danger – is compelling evidence that she was afflicted with a severe bisexual conflict. Furthermore, the fact she committed suicide, an act which understandably has been called the most serious symptom of schizophrenia, demonstrates the intensity of her bisexual conflict and also the invariable and paramount role this conflict plays in the etiology of schizophrenic symptomatology.

488 The history of castrant sects goes back to very early times. It reached its height in rites connected with the worship of the great mother goddess in ancient Syria during which young celebrants, duly fortified by drugs and roused

to religious frenzy stepped forth to the altar and in the presence of all cut off their organs and flung them at the foot of the idol.

[*Sex and the Supernatural*, Benjamin Walker, Harper & Row Publishers, New York, Evanston, IL, San Francisco, CA, and London, 1970, p. 84.]

The members of the "castrant sects" mentioned here, accomplished in reality what all schizophrenic males do psychologically, namely, castrate themselves in order to appease the envious, dominant, all-powerful mother, the so-called "schizophrenogenic" mother who does not wish to be, nor will tolerate being, challenged by any potent male, sons and husbands included. In fact, so intense is the prohibition by the schizophrenogenic mother of any masculine behavior on the part of the son (who will eventually develop schizophrenia), that this son will sometimes literally castrate himself, in the manner of the youths in the "castrant sects." It should be emphasized that the members of these sects were obviously insane themselves, witness to the fact that the madness resulting from severe bisexual conflict which we now call "schizophrenia" has plagued mankind since the beginning of recorded history.

- 489 Taoism teaches that the great unitive principle of the universe is revealed in two forms of energy known as yang and yin which are immanent in all things, so that each thing as we experience it partakes of the nature of these two forces to a greater or lesser degree. In general yang is said to be active, masculine, positive, light; and the yin passive, feminine, negative, dark.

In the human species the male is yang and the female yin. But there is also a yang-yin pattern within each individual. Thus a man is yang, having a woman as his yin; but within himself his head is yang and his heart yin, and several other dualities besides these exist within each person. Such variations in gender provide the opposite stresses required to give things identity, vitality, and existence. They also provide the nuclear opposites for the operation of sexual magic. The yang-yin idea is symbolically expressed in a famous diagram of the circle of t'ai-chi bisected by a sigmoid line, which shows the two black and white forces locked in an embrace of opposites. (Ibid., p. 93)

It is necessary to study the teachings of Taoism to understand the mysteries of schizophrenia, for it is in the clash of an individual's yin and yang, rather than in their harmony, that the etiology of schizophrenia is inevitably to be found.

- 490 Elements of the first may be discerned in Plato's Symposium where it is said that in the beginning male and female were halves of a primordial

androgyne (man-woman) which had existed in united form and afterwards divided. The notion of such a 'splitting' underlies the meaning of the word sex, for sex simply means 'division'.

A similar idea appears in one interpretation of the Garden of Eden story, in which Adam is described as an hermaphrodite being a single whole comprising both male and female. Eve was created from his flesh. Like Platonic man, Edenic man 'split' to form his helpmeet. Variations of this legend occur in Hinduism and several other mythologies of the world. (Ibid., p. 21)

The fact that man is innately a bisexual creature is a concept that has been recognized since the early days of mankind, as this quotation illustrates.

491 Two souls, alas, are housed within my breast!

[Goethe.]

The "two souls" Goethe is speaking of here are his yin and yang, or masculine and feminine selves, which he intuitively realizes can cause one intense pain and grief – thus his use of the word "alas" – when they are antagonistic to each other, which obviously his were when he penned this famous phrase. Invariably the "two souls" which are "housed within" every schizophrenic's "breast" are locked in bitter conflict, the one attempting to deny and repress the other out of fear and loathing of the other's terrifying power and irresistible attractiveness.

492 Then, his mind stole his future. Over the course of several years, he began having delusions. Doctors would later diagnose him as schizophrenic. He lost interest in his high school teaching job and quit. He became paranoid and argumentative.

His parents took him in, but he no longer trusted them. He claimed they had stolen him from his true parents: Marilyn Monroe and Jack Lemmon.

Because he refused to see a psychiatrist, mental health officials said they could do nothing for him.

Cowart, 42, is now on medication and living in a group home. As he describes it: 'One day I was minding my own business and the police hassled me and turned me over to a mental hospital.'

Cowart had been walking by an elementary school in Vallejo. His mother says police picked him up because he was wearing a dress. He agreed to be treated for his mental illness, because, he says, he was afraid to fight the system.

Meanwhile, his parents deposited a Social Security check in his bank account each month and struggled to keep track of him through bank statements that showed which automatic bank teller machines he used.

'When we didn't hear from him for a while,' his mother said, 'we were afraid he had you know that he was dead.'

Then he would call to ask for money. One day, his parents arranged to meet him in Oakland. His mother remembers noticing from a distance, with a touch of hope, that his beard was gone. When he got closer, 'I burst into tears,' she said.

Her son was wearing a flower-print dress, high heels, lipstick, makeup and jewelry.

'Jim,' his mother said.

'Jamie, please,' her son corrected.

He doesn't seem to remember that.

Sometimes, when he hadn't called for a while, they looked for him, often finding him at a Berkeley BART station, shouting at passersby. 'I'm politically outspoken,' he admitted with a shy smile.

Now, he spends most days watching television. Sometimes he goes for walks. His parents pick him up Friday afternoons for weekends at home.

["A Son's Tragic Slide," Tony Bizjak, (staff writer), *San Francisco Chronicle*, March 15, 1989, p. B6.]

The man described in this newspaper story is suffering from a classic case of schizophrenia as the direct consequence of his severe bisexual conflict and confusion. One slightly humorous, yet ironic, note in an otherwise tragic tale is provided by the incident where his mother spots him from a distance and observes "with a touch of hope" that her son has shaved off his beard (which is actually a prominent secondary sexual characteristic of the male primate) only to discover on closer inspection that not only has he shaved off his beard but that he is now dressed completely in female attire. Here we have a mother who subtly discourages her son's striving for masculinity, symbolized by his growing of a beard, and then professes to be horrified when he rejects his maleness and adopts a feminine persona. The discouragement of a son's masculinity, or of a daughter's femininity, is the single most pathogenic trait of the so-called "schizophrenogenic" mother, for it is the one which is directly responsible for the development in the child of severe bisexual conflict and consequent sexual-identity confusion.

- 493 Theresa, a 23-year-old mother of a newborn and a toddler, was the first of the 21 residents to go. She became incoherent at 2 a.m. on a Wednesday. She said she was scared to sleep for fear she wouldn't wake. Two shelter

workers listened to her cries. Throughout the night, she talked. At times, her complaints were pitiful. 'I didn't hurt anyone,' she said. 'Why do I feel like this?'

At one point, she opened a safety pin and began to stick it into her hand. A counselor gently took the pin away.

By morning, she was calm and more coherent. Counselors decided to escort her to a local hospital. Emergency room attendants checked her physical signs and recommended that she seek psychiatric care. The next day, a psychiatrist prescribed an antidepressant and suggested that she be placed in a psychiatric facility.

She was allowed to return to the shelter for another night. That evening, as others settled down with their children, Theresa became incoherent again. She talked in a man's voice, then a child's voice, holding her 5-month-old son in her arms.

The counselors decided that Theresa needed immediate psychiatric help. Twice during the night, they took her to the hospital, where she was given emergency treatment with pamelor, an antidepressant. Doctors there spoke to Theresa but decided she was not in imminent danger and sent her back to Greentree.

In the morning, Greentree counselors took Theresa to another hospital, where she was admitted to the psychiatric ward.

["No Home and Not Much Hope," Chris Spolar (staff writer), *The Washington Post National Weekly Edition*, March 27 - April 2, 1989, p. 6.]

Theresa's bisexual conflict, the cause of her schizophrenic break with reality, is hinted at in this account when she is described as talking "in a man's voice," as well as that of a child's. The fact she would speak like a man shows definite evidence of sexual-identity confusion.

- 494 (4) It is impossible to avoid asking, in view of the close connection between the two disorders, how far this conception of paranoia will affect our conception of dementia praecox. I am of opinion that Kraepelin was entirely justified in taking the step of separating off a large part of what had hitherto been called paranoia and merging it, together with catatonia and certain other forms of disease, into a new clinical unit – though 'dementia praecox' was a particularly unhappy name to choose for it. The designation chosen by Bleuler for the same group of forms – 'schizophrenia' – is also open to the objection that the name appears appropriate only so long as we forget its literal meaning.² [i.e. 'split mind'] For otherwise it prejudices the issue, since it is based on a characteristic of the disease which is theoretically postulated – a characteristic, moreover, which does not belong exclusively to that disease, and which, in the light of other considerations, cannot be regarded as the essential one. However, it is not on the whole of very great importance

what names we give to clinical pictures. What seems to me more essential is that paranoia should be maintained as an independent clinical type, however frequently the picture it offers may be complicated by the presence of schizophrenic features. For, from the standpoint of the libido theory, while it would resemble dementia praecox in so far as the repression proper would in both disorders have the same principal feature – detachment of the libido, together with its regression on to the ego – it would be distinguished from dementia praecox by having its dispositional fixation differently located and by having a different mechanism for the return of the repressed (that is, for the formation of symptoms). It would seem to me the most convenient plan to give dementia praecox the name of *paraphrenia*. This term has no special connotation, and it would serve to indicate a relationship with paranoia (a name which cannot be changed) and would further recall hebephrenia, an entity which is now merged in dementia praecox. It is true that the name has already been proposed for other purposes; but this need not concern us, since the alternative applications have not passed into general use.

The prognosis is on the whole more unfavourable than in paranoia. The victory lies with repression and not, as in the former, with reconstruction. The regression extends not merely to narcissism (manifesting itself in the shape of megalomania) but to a complete abandonment of object-love and a return to infantile auto-erotism. The dispositional fixation must therefore be situated further back than in paranoia, and must lie somewhere at the beginning of the course of development from auto-eroticism to object-love. Moreover, it is not at all likely that homosexual impulses, which are so frequently – perhaps invariably – to be found in paranoia, play an equally important part in the aetiology of that far more comprehensive disorder, dementia praecox.

[*Psychoanalytic Notes on an Autobiographical Account of a Case of Paranoia (Dementia Paranoides)* (1911), Sigmund Freud, *Ibid.*, pp. 75-77.]

In his analysis of the Schreber case, from which this quotation is taken, Freud concluded that repressed homosexuality is the primary pathogenic factor leading to the development of paranoia. He felt strongly, however, that paranoia and schizophrenia, while closely related, were nevertheless separate disorders and consequently that "paranoia should be maintained as an independent clinical type, however frequently the picture it offers may be complicated by the presence of schizophrenic features." Furthermore, he believed that "it is not at all likely that homosexual impulses, which are so frequently – perhaps invariably – to be found in paranoia, play an equally important part in the aetiology of that far more comprehensive disorder, dementia praecox."

Of course we now know that paranoia and schizophrenia are one and the same disorder, and that if repressed homosexuality plays the major etiological

role in the development of paranoia, which it does, then it must also play the same key etiological role in the development of schizophrenia. It would be accurate to state that paranoia is the one stage in the course of schizophrenic development wherein the etiology of the disorder – repressed "homosexual impulses" – becomes most apparent, as is strikingly illustrated by the case of Daniel Paul Schreber, which Freud is referring to in this quotation.

495 There was admitted to the hospital some years ago a gentleman fifty-one years of age, in the throes of a very severe acute schizophrenic panic.

... On admission he was found to be in very fair physical condition, somewhat arteriosclerotic. He was at times blocked in his speech, being seemingly unable to express himself. He asked how his sexual energies could be controlled, and inquired as to the advisability of castration, and so on. That night, he became much disturbed, much excited, noisy, and at times actively antagonistic. The next morning, he was quieter but seemed rather disoriented and actively hallucinated. He appealed to various staff physicians to be operated upon for the control of his 'sex energies,' made many references to his 'bestial nature.' His excitement was continuous, greater at night, and he progressed into a state of physical exhaustion. He said, 'My passions run toward the organs of reproduction,' and recounted how since childhood he had experienced a recurring dream, perhaps once or twice a month, in which he sees a beautiful stallion. In the dream he glories in its grace of form, its motion, gallops and rhythm. It is his desire to ride the horse or drive it. Then his 'feelings become base,' he gives way to a desire to finger the sexual organs of the horse, at which junction he has pollution. Not only does he dream of horses, but his thoughts during the daytime continually revert to them. His life has been one of struggle to overcome this tendency. The greater the effort he has made, the greater in his desire and thought about horses. He says that he is beastly, morbid, and inhuman in these desires. It has been largely because of constant thoughts of a horse that he has felt himself unable to marry. People now believe him to be a prostitute or that he maintains a house of prostitution. While describing his difficulties, he is very tense. He believes that he is under a spell, that he is hypnotized – perhaps by the physician who was called early in the acute illness.¹⁸ His productivity was shortly greatly reduced by incoherence, perseveration, and blushing. He insisted on going nude to 'purge myself of sin,' was destructive, resistive, but also most affectionate to attendants. His feeding was a great problem; artificial feedings were regurgitated.

By the thirteenth day under care, the patient's physical condition was grave, our therapeutic armamentarium seemed exhausted, and I had recourse for the first time to ethyl alcohol as a chemotherapeutic agent for the relief of a schizophrenic impasse. It seemed that the patient was shortly

to die of exhaustion unless we could interfere with the violent conflict-situation including his highly organized ideals and the sexual cravings.

The results quite justified my optimism. Improvement became apparent almost at once and he went on to discharge as 'recovered' about four months subsequent to admission. It developed, incidentally, that the 'hypnotic spell' which he believed to have initiated his illness had been cast upon him by an attractive and persuasive book canvasser. He has been occupied successfully with his former duties for some several years past.

[*Personal Psychopathology (Early Formulations)*, Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., Ibid., pp. 296-299.]

The "very severe acute schizophrenic panic" that this patient was admitted to the hospital for could just as well have been described by Dr. Sullivan as an "acute homosexual panic," for that is what it was. His love for the male sexual organ, as evidenced by his obsession with the penis of his hallucinated stallion, as well as his thinly disguised wish to be castrated, confirm the fact that he is afflicted with severe bisexual conflict stemming from a deep-seated alienation from his normal masculine sexual role. His paranoid belief that people are now referring to him as a "prostitute," i.e., as a woman, illustrate his unconscious wish to be of the opposite sex.

This patient could have died as the result of his extreme state of exhaustion brought on by the continuing frustration of his intense repressed homosexual cravings – a condition that formerly (before the advent of anti-psychotic drugs developed in the 1950's provided the means by which to bring it under control) was referred to as the "exhaust status" of catatonic schizophrenia. Fortunately for this particular patient, Dr. Sullivan's rather unorthodox use of "ethyl alcohol as a chemotherapeutic agent" saved him from a fatal outcome by sufficiently dissipating the lethal intensity of his irreconcilable bisexual conflict.

The "hypnotic spell" placed upon the patient by the "attractive and persuasive book canvasser," which he believed had precipitated his schizophrenic illness, was in reality an intense homosexual "crush" which he had unconsciously experienced when he was in this person's presence. Thus, he was very intuitive in connecting his illness with this particular individual, since his homosexual panic and the ensuing schizophrenic breakdown were the direct result of his disavowal and frantic flight from his inadmissible homosexual craving directed towards this man.

Finally, the use of ethyl alcohol by Dr. Sullivan as a "chemotherapeutic agent" to save his patient from becoming fatally exhausted while in the throes of catatonic schizophrenia is exactly the same agent used by alcoholics, albeit unknowingly, to "interfere with" their own "violent conflict-situation" encompassing "highly organized ideals" and "sexual cravings," which, as in the case

of Dr. Sullivan's patient, invariably involves a desperate attempt by the alcoholic's ego to erect a defensive barrier against severe bisexual conflict with accompanying homosexual concerns.

- 496 The onset of the psychosis, as we reported it, was as follows: 'I had been very tired after that night, but got pretty rosy and didn't have enough sense to go home to bed when I got off duty. I went to the old place and drank some more with some former cronies. You remember, I had been called as a witness in an inquiry into drinking at that place, before my transfer. I had talked to some of my friends, there, about the drinking of that night before. Then I went home and slept for hours. I awoke after a dream; never had such a dream – never thought of such a thing before, in my life; I dreamt that X (the landlady's eldest son) and I had a sexual affair.' So far as I could discover, this is the only time that a frank homosexual content had made its appearance in the patient's consciousness, in many years past. The close friendship, alcoholic indulgences, and intimate and entirely 'ethical' association with very loose women had apparently served for release from a dangerous accumulation of desire connected with the dissociated tendencies. (Ibid., p. 303-304)

As invariably happens, the patient's psychosis was triggered by the eruption into conscious awareness of previously deeply-repressed homosexual cravings, or, in Dr. Sullivan's words, "from a dangerous accumulation of desire connected with the dissociated tendencies." A psychosis is nature's way of providing an outlet for this "dangerous accumulation of desire."

- 497 743 – In regard to the management of patients we found in St. Eliz. Hospital that confused males who are fearful of their inability to control their cravings to submit themselves to homosexual seductions are partly relieved by being attended or supervised by a female. The more maternal she is in her personal attributes the more successful her influence. The narcissistic or homosexual type of female nurse is of little value in such cases. The patient apparently does not feel confidence in her presence because he cannot trust her sympathy. Similarly, the female patient who is in a panic because of fear of homosexual assault will attack (defensive) female physicians and nurses when they approach her, but will show signs of relief when attended by a male physician.

[*Psychopathology*, Edward J. Kempf, M.D., St. Louis, Missouri: C.V. Mosby Co., 1920, p. 743.]

The primary etiological role of repressed homosexual cravings in the development of mental illness is illustrated very clearly in this description by Dr. Kempf of schizophrenic patients in "St. Eliz." Hospital.

498 When, in the prepsychotic phase, the ego loses its power to master certain conflicts by reality means and therefore contact with reality has to be relinquished, an attempt at restitution sets in. This restitutive attempt deals with the same conflict and solves it by unrealistic means.

Let me cite two short examples:

(1) In the last phase of the prepsychotic period the conflict of the male patient revolves around the wish to be a woman in relation to a father-figure. After contact with reality is severed, one result of the restitutive attempt may be that the unconscious wish to be a woman no longer constitutes a part of the unconscious but becomes, through projection, a part of the delusional outer world in the following way: the patient believes himself persecuted by a father-figure who wants to use him (the patient) as a woman or to make a woman out of him.

(2) The restitutive attempt may also take another way of resolving the conflict. The feminine part is still projected but this time to a mother-figure. The patient has lost his unconscious feminine part and in his delusion is in love with a mother-figure who represents his own projected femininity. We shall return to a discussion of this mechanism presently.

[*The Importance of the Non-Psychotic Part of the Personality in Schizophrenia*, M. Katan, M.D., *International Journal of Psychoanalysis*, No. 35, 1954, pp. 119-128.]

The conflict that leads to psychosis in the male, states Dr. Katan, "revolves around the wish to be a woman in relation to a father-figure." This is confirmed by the material produced by Daniel Paul Schreber in his Memoirs of My Nervous Illness, the famous autobiography on which Sigmund Freud based his theory of paranoia, and which is generally known today as "The Schreber Case." It would have been helpful here if Dr. Katan had broadened his statement to include female psychotics as well, by stating that the conflict that leads to psychosis in the female revolves around the wish to be a man in relation to a mother-figure.

Freud was the first to make note of the fact that the so-called Oedipus complex was divided into two parts, the positive and the negative. In the positive Oedipus complex, the child identifies and competes with the parent of the same sex for the love of the parent of the opposite sex, thus establishing a heterosexual orientation for itself. In the negative Oedipus complex, however, the child identifies and competes with the parent of the opposite sex for the love of the parent of the same sex, thus establishing a homosexual orientation for itself. This homosexual orientation will result in

the child either becoming overtly homosexual at puberty, or (as the consequence of repressing its homosexual orientation) neurotic or psychotic – the severity of the ensuing mental illness depending upon the relative strength or weakness of the repressed homosexual drive.

- 499 Recognizing the important role which homosexuality plays in the schizophrenic psychosis, let us focus our attention temporarily upon the homosexual perversion. This perversion may be strongly rooted in pre-oedipal developments. Constitutional and environmental factors in the pre-oedipal phase may already be so strong that eventually the homosexual perversion cannot be avoided. Nevertheless, pre-oedipal developments must still pass through the oedipal phase. (Ibid., p. 120)

Dr. Katan emphasizes "the important role which homosexuality plays in the schizophrenic psychosis."

- 500 When the Oedipus complex is lost, only pre-oedipal fixations remain. In this pre-psychotic stage the homosexual urge predominates. Because of the loss of the Oedipus complex, the structure of the homosexual urge in the pre-psychotic stage differs from the structure of homosexuality in the perversion or in the neurosis.

To stress this difference, I shall repeat the sequence of events. Through the loss of the Oedipus complex, the homosexual urge has now a pre-oedipal character. The prepsychotic schizophrenic male patient wants to be a woman. This wish has its origin wholly in the constitutional wish to be a woman and does not arise from attempts to ward off oedipal demands. In the woman, the wish to be a man predominates. Here again this desire for masculinity does not stem from the positive female Oedipus complex but is directly derived from the constitutional factor of masculinity.

Thus we meet the problem of bisexuality. Of course, this problem also is present in the common neurosis. Yet in the neurosis the problem of bisexuality is dealt with on an oedipal level and does not endanger the ties with reality.

In schizophrenia, on the other hand, attempts to solve the bisexual problem and still remain in contact with reality fail. Therefore, in its deepest nature, schizophrenia arises from a bisexual conflict, and this bisexual conflict eventually leads to a state where the heterosexual factor is relinquished. (Ibid., p. 121)

The genesis of schizophrenia lies in sex-role alienation in early childhood. With the advent of the powerful hormonal changes occurring at the time of puberty, this sex-role alienation is transformed into a state of severe bisexual conflict and confusion, the requisite pathogen for the development of

functional mental illness, the most severe manifestation of which has been labelled "schizophrenia." Or, as Dr. Katan explains it, "in its deepest nature, schizophrenia arises from a bisexual conflict, and this bisexual conflict eventually leads to a state where the heterosexual factor is relinquished."

- 501 Let us take as an example the catatonic patient who lies curled up in a foetal position. This behavior points to a pre-psychotic ego defence of a flight back to the womb in order to ward off the genital homosexual danger. Such an ego defence is not possible in the sphere of reality. Therefore, although the pre-psychotic ego makes use of regression, an observer would not be aware of the presence of this regressive material if it were not revealed by the psychotic catatonic symptoms, the latter being a delusional expression by means of the body.

Within the frame of ego regression, the very early pre-oedipal relationship to the mother constitutes a special problem. For instance, there are analysts who think that the homosexual conflict as I have described it, is not something fundamental to the development of schizophrenia but represents only a later phase of a development which began with the early oral attachment to the mother. In my opinion, clinical material leaves no doubt as to the overwhelming importance of the homosexual conflict. (Ibid., p. 125)

Dr. Katan strongly disagrees with those investigators who do not think the homosexual conflict is "fundamental to the development of schizophrenia but represents only a later phase of a development which began with the early oral attachment to the mother." In Dr. Katan's opinion, "clinical material leaves no doubt as to the overwhelming importance of the homosexual conflict."

- 502 I have already explained why I think that the passive feminine urge of the pre-psychotic phase (in the man) is a constitutional one. It is thus my impression that if the early attachments to the mother are expressed at all, they are channelled into the all-prevailing homosexual conflict. Some male schizophrenic patients, for example, will insist that the female head nurse is a man in disguise. (Ibid., p. 125)

The male schizophrenic patients who "insist that the female head nurse is a man in disguise" are obviously showing clear evidence of severe sexual confusion due to their bisexual conflict. However, they may also be demonstrating an intuitive understanding of any masculine qualities exhibited, either emotionally or physically, by the head nurse.

- 503 His [Schreber's] excitement, which had its origin in the non-psychotic part of the personality, took a different course from that in the pre-psychotic period prior to the psychosis. In the pre-psychotic period the excitement led

to genital emissions; a few weeks later, in the psychosis, before a situation leading to excitement could arise, the energy of the homosexual urge was withdrawn and then used to form the hallucination. Thus the hallucination is formed in anticipation of a danger. The energy of the homosexual urge evaporates in forming the hallucination. The hallucination is therefore a discharge phenomenon which serves to prevent the development of danger. Of course, when the homosexual urge acquires energy again, then the danger returns.

..... Through the hallucination the energy of the dangerous urge which would destroy contact with reality is discharged, and this fact leads to the conclusion that the hallucination serves to maintain contact with reality in the non-psychotic layer. This goal of maintaining contact with reality can be achieved only by abandoning it for a short while through the formation of a psychotic symptom (the hallucination). It is like avoiding a major evil by accepting a minor one. (Ibid., p. 126)

When the schizophrenic's bisexual conflict becomes overwhelming, the repressed homosexual excitement discharges itself through the medium of the psychotic hallucination rather than through the medium of genital orgasm, as would be the case under normal circumstances where there was no repression of the homosexual lust by the ego. Thus the psychotic hallucination is actually a "hysterical conversion" mechanism utilized by the organism for the discharge of sexual tension which has been blocked by repression from its normal route of genital orgasmic discharge.

- 504 As far as the cause of schizophrenia is concerned, two factors come at once to the fore: constitutional and psychogenic. In view of the changes taking place in the constitutional bisexuality, namely, the disappearance of heterosexuality and the predominance in the pre-psychotic development, of an urge towards femininity in the man (and towards masculinity in the woman), one is inclined to add a third factor, an acquired organic one, which is probably of endocrinological nature. (Ibid., p. 128)

The person who eventually develops schizophrenia will invariably have shown opposite-sex tendencies to a greater degree than average during his or her "pre-psychotic" phase. In part, these opposite-sex feelings are based on man's innate bisexual constitution, one which he shares with all other mammals. However, the deciding factor in these cases is always the psychogenic one, wherein the parent(s), or parent-surrogate(s), subtly (or not so subtly) encourage the child to cultivate and express his or her normal quota of opposite-sex feelings, but to such a degree that they eventually become more powerful and demanding than the same-sex feelings. The development of severe bisexual conflict in a child raised under such

conditions is inevitable, resulting in a person destined to become either overtly homosexual or else severely neurotic or schizophrenic as a consequence of repressing their homosexuality.

505 Diagnosis

About one-half the patients were diagnosed as suffering from 'schizophrenia.' With two exceptions, the remainder of the patients were considered to be 'schizoid' or 'schizophrenic personalities.' Many of the patients who were not diagnosed as overtly schizophrenic had schizophrenic Rorschach protocols, as had the boys in the total sample who had strongly identified themselves with girls.

[*Homosexuality, A Psychoanalytical Study of Male Homosexuals*, Irving Bieber, et al. (Ibid., p. 208)]

The male patients in the sample who had "strongly identified themselves with girls" had "schizophrenic Rorschach protocols," even though they had not yet been diagnosed as "overtly schizophrenic." Likewise it would be correct to surmise that any female patients in such a sample who had "strongly identified themselves" with boys would also have "schizophrenic Rorschach protocols," whether or not they had yet been diagnosed as "overtly schizophrenic," for the pathogenic factor in the genesis of schizophrenia is invariably that of sex-role alienation in early childhood.

506 Except in shapes of horror, women never appeared in my depressive phantasies. I was dominated by a sense of repulsion to women and all forms of sensuality, bound up with my sense of sin. It was as though the whole tide of Eros in my being was at the lowest ebb. This is a regular feature of my depressive periods; even in minor attacks I cannot even trouble to notice a pretty girl. At the same time I am practically impotent, and if I attempt sexual relations premature ejaculation makes them virtually impossible. Precisely the opposite conditions prevail in manic periods.

Everything, in fact, seems to suggest that the opposed states of manic-depression are closely related with or possibly caused by some fundamental opposition or process connected with sex.

[*Wisdom, Madness and Folly, (The Philosophy of a Lunatic)*, John Custance (Ibid., p. 80)]

John Custance's strongly homosexual nature is demonstrated by his feelings of loathing and repulsion towards women. When he says that manic depression, actually a symptom of schizophrenia, is "possibly caused by some fundamental opposition or process connected with sex," he shows great

insight, for the "fundamental opposition" he speaks of is in reality the irreconcilable conflict between his homosexual and heterosexual selves, the same conflict which is the primary etiological pathogen in all functional mental illness.

- 507 and so with the unintelligible, confused behavior of a dissociated personality, who spends weeks in religious incantations and prophetic exhortations and finally eats the plants on the ward, 'root and all,' and then tries to perform fellatio and be 'crucified,' we must recognize that the psychosis has been largely a struggle with uncontrollable oral homosexual cravings, which finally dominated the ego and obtained free control, after perhaps years of repression and certainly months of suppression of the cravings.

[*Psychopathology*, Edward J. Kempf, M.D. (Ibid., p. 14)]

A psychosis is nature's way of trying to heal, as this case so clearly shows. After years of repression, this man's powerful homosexual cravings have finally broken through the defenses erected by the ego and emerged into conscious awareness, where they now have the opportunity to satisfy themselves. This patient, with the proper psychotherapy, will gain insight into the fact that his mental illness resulted from the denial and consequent repression of these "perverse" cravings, and that the path to mental health now lies in coming to terms with these intolerable feelings. This can be accomplished either by utilizing conscious masturbatory fantasies to discharge the sexual excitement engendered by these cravings, or else by satisfying them in actual homosexual activity.

- 508 Christ and the Virgin Mary were also represented by her family. She herself was Jehovah. She was not God but God's disciple, she sat at his right. The King of Glory was Mr. H. When she talked about the latter (and often quite profanely) she always mixed in a deluge of biblical phrases. Since she has ceased loving him, her husband had appeared to her in the most varied forms, but he always had black hair (as he actually did).

[*Dementia Praecox or the Group of Schizophrenias*, Eugen Bleuler (Ibid., p. 419)]

This schizophrenic woman totally identifies herself as a man – Jehovah. In this she is no different from any other schizophrenic woman, all of whom, due to sex-role alienation beginning in early childhood, have developed very strong, unconscious masculine identifications.

509 In some ways, sketching in these details of Schumann's early career amounts to saying that he was dramatizing himself in a rather adolescent way as the mad genius in the making. Apprenticing himself for the role, he began to hear noises in his head. Then the voices began to address him. He personified two of these and gave them proper names. On once engaging in self-recrimination, 'My genius, are you going to abandon me?' he was answered by the arrival of a disembodied voice, 'Florestan,' who over the years became the confident, extrovert and manly alter ego. Schumann liked to see 'Florestan the Improviser' as his 'bosom friend my own ego.'

The other voice that haunted him came slightly later, and was to be christened 'Eusebius.' This was Schumann's more sensitive, withdrawn, passive, feminine part. Of course, the advent of these figures reflected fashionable Romantic thinking about Doppelgänger, derived from Jean Paul. But, once they appeared, the solitary Schumann was often to be found talking to his selves.

[*A Social History of Madness*, Roy Porter, E. P. Dutton, New York, 1989, pp. 67-68.]

Schumann's bisexual conflict, the cause of his schizophrenia, is symbolized by the division between his masculine self, Florestan, and his feminine self, Eusebius.

510 The key to understanding this neurosis lay in Haimann's attitude towards the Devil. For Freud, Haimann's Devil was a father-substitute. Haimann's unconscious had fantasized the notion of the pact with the Devil; doing so had been for him the only legitimate means of expressing what must have been his profound passive-homosexual longings for his own father. The death of the father had caused Haimann's melancholy and inability to work. Haimann's compact with the Devil offered him an outlet, a kind of marriage with his father. It was for nine years because (if one read 'years' as a screen for 'months') that was how long it would take for his father's baby to gestate in him.

Supporting these ambivalences, Haimann's portrayals of the Devil had shown him with prominent female secondary sexual characteristics – in particular, large breasts. Freud claimed that this was most 'unusual' in representations of the Devil, and hence a psychologically significant way of representing Satan. It probably meant a 'projection' of Haimann's own feelings of femininity. (Ibid., pp. 86-87)

Haimann's "profound passive-homosexual longings for his own father," which Freud correctly believed was the cause of his "melancholy and inability to work," had their origin in Haimann's negative Oedipus complex. In this complex, which Freud originally gained insight into as the result of his own

self-analysis, the son assumes a passive, feminine attitude towards the father and a hostile, competitive attitude towards the mother. In the female, the negative Oedipus complex occurs when the daughter assumes a masculine, protective attitude towards the mother and a hostile, competitive attitude towards the father. This particular complex invariably leads to the growth of a strong element of homosexuality in both the son and the daughter, and is directly responsible for the development of the functional mental illness which inevitably arises when puberty is reached and the individual attempts the overwhelming task of resolving the severe bisexual conflict and confusion generated by the powerful homosexual tendencies, which the negative Oedipus complex has given birth to.

- 511 Cowper's immensely sad existence was stained with mental disturbance of the melancholy kind (as he put it, the thread of his life had a sable strand woven into it). He suffered five distinct severe breakdowns, during some of which he tried to take his own life. The first came in his early twenties; the last set in when he was sixty-three and dogged him to the end of his days. And even in between these episodes, the black mark of despair was rarely far away, sometimes kept at bay only by enforced sociability, application and activity (for Cowper, writing verse was quintessentially occupational therapy, to stave off idleness which led to melancholy).

..... Attempts have been made from various twentieth-century viewpoints to diagnose Cowper's condition. James Hendrie Lloyd resolved the whole problem in a few words. 'The case is probably best described as a form of circular insanity, with alternating phases of profound depression and mild hypomanic reaction, but without distinct intervals of complete sanity It was a constitutional psychosis.' Good to know. R. R. Madden thought that the answer lay in the guts. He speculated in particular that Cowper may have suffered from some organic disease, akin to Dyspepsia – why else would Cowper have complained so much about his digestion? If only some doctor had put Cowper's stomach to rights, thought Madden, he would have been spared the agonies of the soul.

Others have puzzled whether some embarrassing physical defect perhaps created that shyness and solitariness which so plagued Cowper and made him feel like a lone tree on a hill. Early in the nineteenth century the diarist Charles Greville obliquely recorded that Cowper had apparently been a 'hermaphrodite' (but what exactly did that term mean to Greville?). And it is well known that Dr. William Heberden reported a case of a man who castrated himself, the facts of which fit Cowper. The hypothetical presence of some abnormality of the sexual organs (possibly self-inflicted) could perhaps account for the fact that on one occasion when Cowper became engaged to be married, he rapidly plunged into another of his insane episodes, and the

engagement was called off. But this seems destined to remain no more than speculation. (Ibid., pp. 93-94)

Cowper was undoubtedly afflicted with schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease. If in fact he had once attempted to castrate himself, this would demonstrate in striking fashion how intensely he loathed his masculine sexuality and how much he would have preferred to be like a woman. Cowper was certainly a hermaphrodite emotionally and perhaps also physically, the latter depending upon the extent of his genital self-mutilation.

- 512 The Freudian might also suggest that we have here a case of that dialectic between paranoia and homosexuality which Freud outlined in the case of Daniel Schreber. Perceval perhaps affords us some positive evidence of unconscious homosexual urges. He recalls a dream set in Portugal in which he had robbed a monastery, assassinated a vicar and in the company of monks had become the 'enjoyer of their unnatural lusts.' Of this dream he himself offers no interpretation. He openly admired the male form and frequently wrestled with young men in the asylum. Perceval's text may inadvertently reveal such desires, but there is no sign that he was conscious of any. Full of confessions, excuses, self-vindications and rationalizations, and saturated with a sense of guilt, menace and punishment, the Narrative affords abundant evidence of a raging world of unconscious desire beyond the conscious candour of his own professions of innocence. (Ibid., pp. 173-174)

The "raging world of unconscious desire" attributed to Perceval was in reality a raging world of unconscious homosexual desire, as this quotation makes abundantly clear. Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter once said of Daniel Paul Schreber (the subject of Sigmund Freud's famous study on the etiological relationship of repressed homosexuality to paranoia) that "Schreber's name is legion." Perceval is a member of this "legion," which includes all schizophrenics, those unfortunate people who have become mentally ill as the direct result of a "raging world of unconscious [homosexual] desire" within their psyches.

- 513 If this much can be established without difficulty of healthy persons, and if we take into account what has already been said [p. 50] about the fuller development in neurotics of the normal genus of perversion, we shall expect to find in these latter too a fairly strong homosexual predisposition. It must, indeed, be so; for I have never yet come through a single psychoanalysis of a man or a woman without having to take into account a very considerable current of homosexuality. When, in a hysterical woman or girl, the sexual libido which is directed towards men has been energetically suppressed, it will

regularly be found that the libido which is directed towards women has become vicariously reinforced and even to some extent conscious.

I shall not in this place go any further into this important subject, which is especially indispensable to an understanding of hysteria in men, because Dora's analysis came to an end before it could throw any light on this side of her mental life.

[*The Standard Edition of The Complete Psychological Works of Sigmund Freud*, Vol. VII, The Hogarth Press and the Institute of Psycho-Analysis, London, 1953, p. 60.]

If Freud admits to having discovered "a very considerable current of homosexuality" in every "neurotic" patient, male or female, that he psychoanalyzed, it seems he should have had no difficulty in theoretically extending this finding to the more seriously mentally ill – the psychotics. He was able to do this only in the case of paranoia, but failed to apply it to "that far more comprehensive disorder of dementia praecox," which is now called "schizophrenia." This was Freud's great failure as a theoretician and clinician – the fact that he was unable to recognize that repressed homosexuality is the basic etiological factor in all functional mental illness, from slight hysteria up to and including the most malignant forms of schizophrenia.

514 This condensed report has to do with a young man who, somewhat late in his intensive treatment, which had been instituted because of an acute catatonic episode, awoke from sleep one night in panic about a dream. In this dream he encountered a jungle feline which lived in a 'pit.' He described this beast in all its horrible and terrible characteristics. According to his spontaneous account, this jungle feline was representative of a penis, and the pit represented a vagina. These two lines of associations were jumbled together, so that he said that the jungle feline was himself, it was his penis, it was his mother, and her penis, her vagina, it was full of all the penes in the world, and it sought to devour all of them. He further stated that it was filthy, fecal, putrid, stinking, bloody, *and fascinating*. In the fury of his revulsion (note the juxtaposition of *fascination* and *revulsion*) the patient asserted among other things that he hated his penis; he wanted to cut it off and be free forever from the jungle feline.

Being translated by the therapist, this impassioned outflow of words conveyed to him the idea that the patient felt that this penis of his, his sexuality, his very being and sanity, were all given to him in the process of birth. Thereby his mother had lost her penis. He saw himself as bound to his mother because his penis, his sexuality, his personality, and his sanity were all on loan from her. He visualized his mother's destructiveness if he were to permit anyone else to share in what he felt belonged to her. In the fury and

terror of these associations, he actually perceived the doctor's office as literally filled with these jungle felines. The only solution he could devise to his state of panic was to cut off his penis. Unsaid, but inferred, was the thought that he could then return to his mother and be free both of her mortgage upon him and of her revenge. He could be again in peaceful symbiosis with her. It is worth noting that, although it also was not said, other productions of the patient on other occasions indicated that, having by this desperate self-mutilation freed himself from his mother, the patient would be able to enjoy real relationships, including the sexual, with other persons. For all its concreteness, his expression 'to cut off his penis' does not imply, in his magical thinking, that he will then be without one. However, in a situation such as this, there is a practical danger that the patient may mutilate himself.

What the therapist said to the patient at this time was stated quietly, firmly, and definitely. It was, 'I do not believe you hate your penis. You like it. You need not cut it off.' This brought this interview to a close. Of course, there was much later reference to this dream as treatment progressed toward the patient's freedom, confidence, and courage to live in the real world.

[*Psychotherapeutic Intervention in Schizophrenia*, Lewis B. Hill, M.D., (Ibid., p. 209-211)]

The only way a son can be in "peaceful symbiosis" with his mother is by psychologically castrating himself. In a few instances, this self-castration is carried out both psychologically and physiologically, the latter being a danger which must always be taken into account by whomever is treating a male schizophrenic patient, as Dr. Hill points out in this passage.

- 515 Swedenborg indicates the possibility of spirits acting through the subject (AC5990), which is to possess him. This I have occasionally seen. For instance the man who thought he was Christ within a woman sometimes spoke through her, at which time her voice was unnaturally rough and deep. She also had trouble with him dressing at the same time she was because she would be caught in the incongruities of doing two different acts at once.

[*The Presence of Spirits In Madness*, Wilson Van Dusen, The Swedenborg Foundation, Inc., New York, 4th ed., 1983, p. 24.]

This patient is afflicted with schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease, for he believes he is "Christ within a woman."

- 516 One of my female patients was found going out the hospital gate arguing loudly with her male voice that she didn't want to leave, but he was insisting. Like many this particular hallucination claimed to be Jesus Christ. But his

bragging and argumentativeness rather gave him away as of the lower order. (Ibid., p.12)

This patient projects her own unconscious masculine identification onto the hallucinated figure of Jesus Christ, thus diminishing the intensity of her severe bisexual conflict. She, also, is a victim of the "bearded lady" disease.

- 517 Though the patient was a high-school educated gas-pipe fitter, his female vision showed a knowledge of religion and myth far beyond the patient's comprehension. (Ibid., p. 13)

This is yet another example of how bisexual conflict and confusion form the etiological core of schizophrenia.

- 518 "I'm thinking I'm living through life as it's happening in the holy Bible," she recalled. "Jesus is sitting right next to me. The president on TV knows who I am." Later, her hallucinations would recur along two threads: she was a prophet doing battle with Satan, or she was in communication with NASA." .. "At 28, disowned by her family and desperate for a new start, she lied about her medical history and enlisted in the Army."

["Our Towns," David M. Halbfinger, *The New York Times*, March 24, 2002, p. 32.]

This woman, suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, is here displaying her severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion when she hallucinates being a "prophet doing battle with Satan" and also being in contact with NASA.

In 99 out of 100 cases, prophets are invariably thought of as being male figures, and it would also be quite unlikely that an ordinary female like herself would be in touch with NASA unless, of course, she thought she was an astronaut undergoing training, or applying to be one. Both of these themes in her recurring schizophrenic hallucinations point to megalomaniac, grandiose estimates of herself as being a male figure of great influence and power in worldly affairs. And the fact she enlisted in the Army further points to a masculine identification, for down through history, until very recent times, the armies of all nations have been overwhelmingly male-oriented.

This woman is obviously afflicted with schizophrenia, the bearded lady disease.

- 519 But his doubts about their two-month experiment in communal living in the Provencal town of Arles were confirmed the next night, when Van Gogh, distraught over Gauguin's impending departure, ran after him in the street hurling wild accusations. Gauguin turned to confront him, whereupon Van

Gogh returned to the house they shared. There he used a razor to cut off part of his left ear, which he carefully wrapped and presented to a young woman at the local brothel. Van Gogh was hospitalized, and Gauguin left for Paris the next day. But after Van Gogh's discharge from the hospital, he begged Gauguin in a letter not to speak ill of "our poor little yellow house." Some dreams die hard.

["Strange Bedfellows," Joseph Harris, *The Smithsonian Magazine*, December 2001.]

This famous episode in the lives of these two artists is very telling, in that it demonstrates the very powerful feelings of love Van Gogh had for Gauguin. Van Gogh's "distraught" actions were similar to what a jilted woman might do and feel if her lover planned to leave her. "Some dreams die hard," Mr. Harris comments. And truly, Van Gogh's dreams were to have Gauguin live happily ever after with him in "our poor little yellow house."

Van Gogh's lifelong schizophrenia had its roots, as is always the case, in the severe bisexual conflict and confusion which he was never able to resolve satisfactorily. The extreme mental anguish resulting from this conflict is what finally drove him to suicide.

520 He was 5-foot-1 and talked to himself more than to anyone else. He grew up in an asylum for "feeble-minded" children but wrote, and lavishly illustrated, a fantasy novel more than 15,000 pages long. He died in obscurity in Chicago; today he is one of the stars in an international constellation of outsider artists. ...

While many of Darger's scenes are pastoral idylls, others show children being throttled, eviscerated and crucified en masse by their enemies. The fact that the victims are often nude girls, some with male genitals, only adds to the impression that "The Story of the Vivian Girls" is the record of an unhinged psyche suddenly laid bare.

["Visions of Childhood Showing Purity and Evil," Holland Cotter, *The New York Times*, April 19, 2002, p. B36.]

The American artist Henry Darger (1892-1973), now considered one of the most famous of a group of artists known as "outsider artists," was afflicted by schizophrenia throughout his life. And as is invariably the case, the factor of severe bisexual conflict and confusion formed the pathogenic core of his illness. This is best exemplified by the scenes in some of his drawings where "the victims are often nude girls, some with male genitals," which "only adds to the impression that 'The Story of the Vivian Girls' is the record of an unhinged psyche suddenly laid bare." Exactly: Unconsciously Darger identified

as one of the Vivian girls, albeit a girl possessing a penis, and his lifelong schizophrenia stemmed from this conflict between his unconscious female identification and his conscious male (penis) one. Finally, the fact Darger was only five-foot-one would make it easier for his unconscious psyche to identify as a female rather than as a male. Darger was truly a bearded lady.

521 The first clue as to this came in a dream in which she and another person were in a house. The other person seemed to be a part of herself and at the same time seemed to be a man. She was afraid someone would see the man so she jumped into bed and pulled the sheet over her head but then said, as if speaking to the man who was a part of herself, 'What does it matter if they do see you? Why try to conceal it any longer?'

This dream foreshadowed an increasing realization of the resentment she felt at her own femaleness and the envy she felt toward men. She recognizes (in the dream) that she thinks of herself as part man, part woman – but tries to conceal the 'man' part. In fact, it could be said that her entire life centered about the wish to become a boy like her brothers and the feeling of guilt implicit in the idea of becoming a boy by robbing them of their masculinity. It proved to be the unconscious motive back of her repeated submission to surgeons. One day while in church to which she had gone compulsively as a part of her atonement ritual, it suddenly came to her that perhaps she wanted to suffer like Jesus as she had obviously been doing for a long time, even to the point of having the same pain in her side that Jesus had, for the following reasons: Jesus was a man; hence, by being Jesus, even though one suffers, one can be a man.

Such an 'irreligious thought,' as she termed it, disturbed her very much, but later she returned to a realization that it was the basis of much of her religious fervor. It explained her wish to believe in miracles, her faithfulness to her devotions, her feeling that some day she would get her reward and that God would answer her prayers. She felt that perhaps if she suffered greatly she might be granted the privilege of becoming a man. This began to appear very clearly in her analysis. She kept complaining that she was getting nowhere. It was not clear what she wanted of the analysis but she evidently expected something wonderful to happen. She expected the analysis to gratify her lifelong quest for masculinity. To this end she assured the analyst of her belief in miracles and implied that she expected a miracle to happen in her analysis. In every way she showed that unconsciously she was taking the position that if the analysis would make her into a man it was worth the suffering it cost her.

[*Man Against Himself*, Karl Menninger, M. D., (Ibid., pp. 135-136)]

This case illustrates how deep-seated and intense can be the wish to be of the opposite sex, and how this wish, when repressed and unconscious, can lead to the development not only of the severe psychopathology which is to be found in schizophrenia but also to the growth of florid psychosomatic symptomatology, as demonstrated by the patient's voluntary submission to unnecessary and potentially harmful medical treatment.

- 522 Another case will bring out more of the motives. A thirty-year-old naval officer, married, was brought to the hospital with a history of having mistreated himself and of having contemplated suicide. He was quiet, neat, mildly depressed.

The history was that his father had been very religious but very difficult to get along with and had deserted the family while the patient was yet small. The mother had been obliged to work very hard to support them. The boy himself had to go to work at an early age but in spite of this obtained a fair education intermittently. He had joined the navy and worked himself up to petty-officer rank. A year before admission he noted that he worried about his work and asked his friends if they noticed that he was not doing so well. He became increasingly depressed.

Then he began to notice strange noises, thought he heard his shipmates talking about him and accusing him of perverted practices (i.e., of being homosexual). (Individuals with such fears and hallucinations rarely are homosexual overtly, but react with terror to the thought that they might be – just as 'normal' persons do, but in greater degree.) Finally he went to the bathroom and with a safety razor amputated his penis.

When questioned about it the patient said he has been confused and hadn't known what he was doing. He seemed however, to show little concern or regret. Later he jumped overboard but climbed back aboard the ship on the anchor chain. He admitted, however, that the thought of drowning had always fascinated him.

The examination showed that he still suffered from auditory hallucinations with voices telling him to do odd things and commenting on what he did. Concerning the charge of homosexuality he was quite perplexed because he had never indulged in it but began his heterosexual life very early. Except for the mutilation his physical condition was excellent and his intelligence above average.

Later the patient announced that he was 'ready for the supreme sacrifice' (suicide) and wrote a note saying, 'I am a pervert and will pay the penalty.' He became increasingly restless and disturbed and exhibited impulses to fight with patients and attendants.

..... There is, however, another element which we must not lose sight of. A man who feels guilty about his sex organs because of conscious or unconscious homosexual impulses, accomplishes two purposes when he cuts

off his genitals. He punishes himself, but at the same time he converts himself by this deprivation into a passive, penisless individual, anatomically comparable with the female. By this anatomical identification, he comes closer to the homosexuality about which he feels guilty than he was before the act. He feels guilty about his homosexual wishes and by castrating himself appears to atone for and relinquish them, but in reality only changes himself so as to be incapable of the active role and even more disposed to the passive role.³⁵ (Ibid., pp. 236-237)

Because he lacked a close male role model early in life, the father having deserted the family, the patient unconsciously identified himself more as female like his mother than as a normal male. The sex-role alienation which resulted from this primary female identification subsequently led to such a severe bisexual conflict that it drove the patient mad, or schizophrenic, and in the midst of this madness he amputated his penis, thereby gratifying his powerful, unconscious homosexual desire to be a female.

523 Most schizophrenics have a homosexual bent or conflict. This was fully confirmed by the histories and psychological tests of our two groups of patients: 27 of the 30 in each group revealed homosexual tendencies. But there was a sharp contrast in expression of the tendency. In the 27 Irish patients the homosexuality was latent but repressed, whereas 20 of the 27 Italians had become overt homosexuals. The underlying factors in both cases are clear. The Italians had rejected a male role out of hostility to their overbearing fathers and elder brothers. Italian men, no less than Irish men, take pride in masculinity; indeed, they are, if anything, more masculine in behavior. But they are also readier to act on sexual impulses, and when they lose their sense of sexual identification in schizophrenic illness, they do not shrink from overt homosexual behavior. Irish men, on the other hand, flee from their identity as males through fear of the mother rather than hostility to the father. All of our Irish schizophrenic patients were either pallidly asexual or latently homosexual. Most of them avoided females. Their homosexuality was repressed because sexuality in general is inhibited in the Irish culture. But it emerged in their fantasies. Indeed, some misidentified themselves as women: one patient had the delusion that the front of his body was covered by an 'apron which bled periodically.'

[*Schizophrenia and Culture*, Marvin K. Opler (publication not recorded), August 1957, p. 120.]

All schizophrenics "have a homosexual bent or conflict," not just "most," for without the severe bisexual conflict there would be no schizophrenia.

The Italian male schizophrenics mentioned here who "do not shrink from overt homosexual behavior" have a much greater chance of recovery from their illness than do the more sexually repressed and inhibited Irish males, for schizophrenia can only be "cured" by the process of allowing the unconscious homosexual cravings to become conscious so that they can then either be satisfied orgasmically or else sublimated, that is, their sexual energy utilized in other, nonsexual endeavors.

- 524 Frazier, an auto mechanic who appeared in the courtroom one day with the left side of his head, beard and eyebrows shaved, pleaded not guilty by reason of insanity.

["Woman Painfully Recalls Family's Brutal Murder," Dawn Garcia (staff writer), *San Francisco Chronicle*, October 20, 1990.]

Frazier is a classic example of the "bearded lady" disease – schizophrenia. He is half man – half woman, one side of his head shaved, or female – the other hairy, or male. His outward appearance reflects the state of his inner psyche, which is one of intense bisexual conflict and confusion.

- 525 He had been a girl
It had been a trick, a deception.
He bounced back, righted himself.
He assumed his rightful place in the company of men.
He went further, he became a superboy.
Secretly, he believed in his invulnerable and unique intelligence.
In psychotic transformation he became a superman.
He assumed his rightful place in the company of the gods.
It had been his secret, mythic life all along.
But he was even more special than the gods – he was a mortal who accomplished it on his own.

Born somewhat late in his parents' lives, he was their only child. His father, known for his heavy drinking and occasional episodes of abuse, maintained an emotional distance from his son. On the other hand, Donald was very close to his mother and was clearly a treasure in her life. They communed with each other about their experience of God and she did her best to protect him. But all the evidence indicates that she was bringing him up as a girl! A photograph of him at the age of six shows him with long curly hair, which hung below his shoulders. He is demurely sitting in his parents' garden in a white sunsuit and gives the unmistakable appearance of being a little girl. His mother had longed for a daughter, and on her insistence his hair was not cut until shortly after his seventh birthday. A picture from that time shows his

remarkable change into a little boy, holding his sailboat. Within a year came the first reports of the bravery that was to become the signature of his character.

[*The Seduction of Madness*, Edward M. Podvoll, M. D., Harper Collins (Publishers), New York, 1990, p. 109.]

Due to his faulty upbringing, Donald was destined to become either a homosexual or a schizophrenic. He rejected his homosexuality and consequently became schizophrenic, thus validating the concept that schizophrenia is the negation of homosexuality. The classic parental configuration of an emotionally distant father and of a close, binding, intimate (CBI) mother invariably produces a son with strong homosexual tendencies. These can either be acted upon or else repressed. If repressed, the outcome for the son will be the development of a neurosis or a psychosis, the strength of the repressed homosexual drive determining the severity of the ensuing mental illness.

526 They both reported finding Bretnall dead when they entered the house; she was disemboweled and her eyes were gouged out.

[Name Deleted] was found next to the mutilated Bretnall stabbing herself in the neck while reportedly saying, 'I am the devil. I was making love to her. I killed her.'

..... Those who knew [N.D.] said that for months before the slaying she had been tormented by psychological demons, threatening to hurt or kill or commit suicide. She had been in and out of the mental health crisis unit at Marin General Hospital. In one instance, she wound up there after slashing her hands and legs with a razor knife at Northgate Mall in San Rafael.

["Slaying Stirs 911 Probe," Alex Neil, *Marin Independent Journal*, Nov. 27, 1990, p. A9.]

The "psychological demons" which were tormenting [N.D.] were her powerful unconscious homosexual longings. These eventually focused on the person of Bretnall and, because they had been repudiated by [N.D.'s] ego, led to an orgy of violence rather than to an orgy of homosexuality, which is exactly what transpires in all cases of "running amok." When [N.D.] stated that she was "the devil" and had made love to Bretnall, what she was really saying was that in her paranoid delusion she had become a man and had made love to a woman, the culmination of her deepest unconscious wishes. The tremendous guilt she felt over these "perverse" desires was assuaged somewhat by her self-mutilations and the mutilations she inflicted on the unfortunate Bretnall.

527 Case A – Patient was a forty-six-year-old divorced man suffering from a psychosis. He had recently broken up with his live-in girlfriend, an event which had triggered his schizophrenic break. He believed he was turning into a woman, and took great pride and pleasure in this fact. During therapy with him it was decided that his male side would be called 'Mars' and his female side 'Venus.' It was pointed out to him that his present psychotic condition was the result of a very severe conflict between his Mars and his Venus. The patient readily agreed with this explanation.

The thrust of therapy with this patient consisted in the therapist trying to strengthen the patient's Mars while simultaneously allowing his Venus, which had long been deeply repressed, to come out and have her day on stage, so to speak. This she did over a period of several months, while his Mars stood aside and allowed her complete freedom of action and thought.

On one occasion during this time the therapist mentioned to the patient that he had seen a friend of the patient's drive by with a very pretty blond woman by his side. The patient responded that yes, he knew that, because it was actually the patient himself whom the therapist had seen sitting in the passenger seat of the friend's car. When the therapist countered that on the occasion he was speaking of, it had definitely been a blond female he had seen in the car, the patient replied that yes, he understood that, but the blond was really himself. The therapist then acquiesced to the patient in this matter, seeing that it was futile to differ with him about the identity of the pretty female, as the patient so clearly and emphatically identified himself as being this particular woman.

At another point during his therapy, the patient brought the therapist a postcard showing a beautiful, voluptuous female lying naked on a bed, with clouds and some angels overhead. The patient told the therapist that the woman shown on the postcard was really himself, as in his psychotic mind this was how he pictured himself at that moment. His Venus was in full bloom at this time.

Later, as the therapy progressed, the patient's Venus diminished somewhat in power and his Mars began to regain its rightful place in the patient's psyche.

Towards the very end of his therapy the patient, in one of his sessions, handed over the above-described postcard to the therapist to keep, stating that it no longer represented what the patient looked like. Shortly after this the patient terminated his therapy. (Anonymous case reported to compiler.)

From the moment this schizophrenic patient was able to accept his passive, feminine, homosexual drives on a conscious level and begin assimilating them into his total concept of himself as a man, he was well on the road to recovery from his severe mental illness.

528 Case B – Patient was a thirty-seven-year-old married man suffering from extreme anxiety and incipient paranoia.

He reported that one evening, after he had gone to bed, he suddenly began remembering the contents of certain perverse, bisexual phantasies which he had masturbated to many years before, an activity he had discontinued upon realizing how 'unhealthy' it was. He had successfully repressed any memory of these events until this very moment.

Now that he was suddenly confronted again on a conscious level with these long-repressed masturbatory phantasies, he experienced an extraordinary phenomenon. He stated that the very first fantasy he allowed into conscious awareness from its unconscious hiding place caused a transformation in his penis from a state of total flaccidity to full erection and spontaneous orgasmic discharge, all within the space of five seconds or less. When queried about the extremely short time interval between complete penile flaccidity and spontaneous orgasmic discharge, patient answered that the time element may have been even shorter than five seconds, for to him it had seemed like an almost instantaneous happening.

Greatly astonished by what had taken place, patient said he was able to repeat this phenomenon several more times during the same night, naturally with an increasingly longer time-lag between conscious awareness of a particular fantasy and the ultimate spontaneous orgasm. Patient further reported that he continued this practice nightly for several months until he had exhausted his store of long-repressed phantasies and until these phantasies had lost their power to stir up any more sexual excitement.

Patient also stated that by the end of this period of fantasy abreaction his anxiety had completely disappeared, along with the incipient paranoia, and that his overall health, both physical and mental, had greatly improved. (Anonymous case reported to compiler.)

The extreme importance of this case lies in the insight it sheds on the toxic affects of undischarged libido upon the organism. The fact that the patient's penis could be transformed from its flaccid state to full erection and orgasmic discharge in a matter of seconds vividly illustrates the enormity of the force which can be built up by the sexual impulse when it has been denied access to normal orgasmic discharge through the process of repression. Furthermore, it is precisely this undischarged homosexual libido which provides the energy which fuels the myriad symptoms of mental illness, among the most serious of which are delusions and hallucinations. (It was Dr. Maurits Katan who first made this observation in one of his papers dealing with schizophrenia.)

In this particular case, it is very clear that the patient's incipient paranoia was directly attributable to the toxic affect of his undischarged homosexual libido, and that if he had been unable to discharge it in the manner in which

he did, he soon would have developed a full-fledged case of paranoid schizophrenia, replete with all its classic, malignant features.

- 529 She was "terrified of any sexual contact" and dressed in "the clothing of a ragtag soldier or a poor monk." Weakened by poor nutrition, plagued by migraines (which were no doubt exacerbated by her fasting) and handicapped with abnormally small, feeble hands, she naturally decided that strenuous manual labor was the only means to grasp social and spiritual truth. Her relentless determination to do men's work led to a chain of Buster Keaton-like misadventures – overturning a farmer's plow, sending her fellow soldiers diving for cover during rifle practice in Spain and ultimately being sent home when, while nearsightedly wandering around the campsite, she stepped into a pot of boiling water.

[Laura Miller (review of *Simone Weil* by Francine Du Plessix Gray and Francis Du Gray), *The New York Times Book Review*, August 5, 2001 (page not noted).]

Simone Weil, described by reviewer Laura Miller as "the French philosopher, activist and mystic," died in 1943 in an English psychiatric institution, apparently a suicide, after years of self-imposed semi-starvation. She was 43.

As we can see from the main quotation above, Simone was afflicted with schizophrenia due to her severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion. She was male in everything but body, and she did a very proficient job of destroying that hated body by starving it for years and finally killing it outright.

Her only salvation would have been for her to accept her obviously deeply repressed homosexual nature and then to act upon it. But as Freud once said so pessimistically, in schizophrenia the victory lies with repression. Tragically, that was the case with Simone Weil as it is with countless other unfortunates. But schizophrenia is not necessarily always a "death sentence," for as Frieda Fromm Reichmann once explained, it takes a lot of hearts and minds to cure a schizophrenic. But it can be done.

Finally, reviewer Laura Miller says that "The novelist Georges Bataille, who knew and liked Weil, probably put it best when he described her as a 'Don Quixote,' but in Weil's case the enemies titled at were real enough. Only her lance was imaginary." In Freudian terms, that "imaginary lance" was surely her longed-for penis which would have made her the complete man she had so fervently wished to be.

- 530 After prolonged silences and occasional desultory remarks which I could not put together, the patient, a woman in her middle twenties, suddenly –

and for the first time – started to talk about sexual fantasies she had about being a man, about having a penis, and about becoming like me under these circumstances. At the same time, she started to make gestures as if she were bored, gave evidence of some restlessness, and looked repeatedly at her watch. The overall impact of these manifestations was confusing to me.

[*Borderline Conditions and Pathological Narcissism*, Otto F. Kernberg, M.D., Jason Aronson, Inc., Northvale, New Jersey and London, 1985, p. 197.]

This woman was definitely afflicted with schizophrenia – the "bearded lady" disease – even though her symptoms were not yet florid. Her intense confusion as to which sex she belonged to made her act in ways which conveyed this confusion to her therapist to such a degree that even he began to feel confused, thus giving him a taste of the extreme anxiety she was experiencing.

- 531 These were grandiose fantasies, inflated by Nijinsky's sense of self-importance. But they were also connected to his unresolved love-hate relationship with Diaghilev, which preoccupied him a great deal. Diaghilev was more crafty and had greater political skill than he did. Nijinsky thought that Lloyd George resembled Diaghilev; his 'intentions are terrible.' Clemenceau on the other hand 'seeks the truth.' Paderewski 'is not a pederast' (an example of punning, or what Dr. Greiber called 'clang-associations'). Paramount in Nijinsky's estimation was Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States, for whom he had once danced and with whose pacifism he identified. 'Wilson wants to stop the war but men do not understand him.'

[*Vaslav Nijinsky, A Leap into Madness*, Peter Ostwald, Carol Publishing Group, New York, 1991, p. 189.]

If Nijinsky had remained with his homosexual lover, Diaghilev, instead of attempting to live a heterosexual life with Romola, he would never have succumbed to schizophrenia. His severe mental illness developed as the direct result of the severe bisexual conflict which was engendered by his sudden, impetuous rejection of his previous, long-standing homosexual way of life for what was to him, an alien, heterosexual one. When Nijinsky says that Diaghilev's "intentions are terrible," he is very likely referring to the fact that Diaghilev played the active role in pederasty with Nijinsky, who was the passive partner. He then adds that Paderewski "is not a pederast" – that is, he is not a pederast like Diaghilev was. At a repressed, unconscious level Nijinsky still craved the sexual gratification he had received as the passive partner in his pederastic relationship with Diaghilev, and it was on account of denying this reality that he succumbed to schizophrenia.

This brings to mind Freud's dictum that what man represses at his deepest level are his pederastic instincts. This is certainly applicable to Nijinsky's case, for Nijinsky was, and remained throughout his life, basically a homosexual. If he had found the strength to remain true to his own feelings he would have been spared the ravages of his schizophrenic illness.

- 532 For example, when on 10 May a male patient invited him to play billiards, Nijinsky accepted, but then began 'to manipulate his cue' in his usual provocative way until 'it dropped on the other man's foot.' An argument broke out, and Nijinsky challenged the patient to a fight. An attendant had to intervene and get Nijinsky to apologize, after which the two men were 'reconciled.' (Ibid., p. 230)

Even though in schizophrenia the victory always lies with repression, as Freud so aptly stated, nevertheless the homosexuality that is being repressed can still find ways to express itself, as this episode so clearly demonstrates. In essence what Nijinsky is symbolically doing here is masturbating in the other man's presence, an act which could be construed as a veiled invitation to the other man to engage in some sort of homosexual activity with him.

- 533 Then there was his ambiguous involvement with Herr Vogel (not his real name), a wealthy, unmarried patient, twelve years Nijinsky's senior, who not only looked like Diaghilev, but even claimed to have been a 'dance-director for 5 years.' Vogel played the violin, well enough so that Ludwig Binswanger, who was an amateur pianist, performed with him occasionally. Vogel also had a reputation for enticing other patients into his bedroom, which was strictly against the rules at Bellevue. (Vogel's diagnosis was 'imbecility and hebephrenia.') At first Nijinsky seemed to be attracted to this man, 'stared' at him a great deal, and tried to elicit his friendship, but when Vogel started to reciprocate, Nijinsky began complaining of 'incomprehensible anxieties, and a vague feeling that he wanted to kill me.' These are paranoid reactions. Nijinsky told the doctors that Vogel 'has been looking at me in a funny way. I know he's a good fellow, and yet I can't get rid of the feeling that he wants to do something to me. I know this is 'sick'. It produces a dreadful feeling around my heart.' ⁷ (Dr. Greiber had mentioned the 'paranoid content' of Nijinsky's psychosis in St. Moritz. Paranoid suspicions were also described during Nijinsky's last year of touring with the Ballets Russes.)

Recognizing Nijinsky's susceptibility to paranoid thinking, especially the frightful idea that certain men were out to do him harm, Kurt Binswanger now established a policy of controlling his social contacts, much as Diaghilev had done in the past, in order to minimize encounters that might prove to be too stressful. In mixed company Nijinsky tended to be much less disturbed. (Ibid., p. 230)

Again we see the unmistakable signs of Nijinsky's very strong homosexual drives, this time focused on the person of "Herr Vogel," who reminded Nijinsky of his former lover, Diaghilev. When Nijinsky says of "Herr Vogel" that he, Nijinsky, "can't get rid of the feeling that he wants to do something to me," the "something" is that which Diaghilev used "to do" to Nijinsky, namely, have anal sex with him. Nijinsky's passive pederastic cravings, which he had abruptly repressed after breaking off his affair with Diaghilev, were still very operative and urgent in his unconscious. The severe bisexual conflict which had arisen as the result of his denying these powerful homosexual feelings had caused him to sink slowly but inexorably into the schizophrenia which now enveloped him, and which, in this instance, led to his paranoid thinking that it was "Herr Vogel" rather than himself who wanted to engage in homosexual behavior. "I know this is 'sick,'" says Nijinsky. The fact he had come to believe homosexual behavior was "sick" is partly what had motivated him to repress these feelings, with disastrous consequences for both his mental and physical health.

- 534 Because of the severe agitation, especially at night, it was finally decided to reinstate Fritz Wieland as Nijinsky's attendant, to sleep in the same room and watch over him all day. But now the dancer no longer regarded Wieland as acceptable. He complained about him bitterly in a paranoid way: 'The attendant strikes terror into me and wants to kill me.' He called Wieland a 'black man' (recalling the Blackamoor who slays Petrushka at the end of Stravinsky's ballet) and screamed, 'I'm being killed here like a wild animal, it's awful to terrorize me like that.' To avert what was recognized to be an incipient panic with homosexual overtones, on 21 July Binswanger assigned a female nurse as Nijinsky's roommate, with Wieland sleeping in an adjoining room. This arrangement resulted in immediate improvement: 'The patient has become somewhat calmer at night, and sleeps quite well most of the time.' (Ibid., p. 245)

Nijinsky was clearly very attracted homosexually to his attendant, Fritz Wieland, but the repression of his homosexuality remained in place and in its stead arose a paranoid delusion that Wieland wanted to "kill" him. The introduction of a female nurse helped to dampen the severe homosexual conflict caused by Wieland's presence. As stated in the previous quotation, "In mixed company Nijinsky tended to be much less disturbed." Obviously the reason for this was that homosexual temptation was not such an unsettling factor for him in mixed company as it was in same-sex company.

- 535 As if to rid himself of this most ghastly fantasy and make himself feel alive again, Nijinsky instigated a whole series of animal imitations. He 'jumped

around like a monkey on the floor,' started 'eating like a monkey,' and 'sat on his attendant's lap' in order to be petted and fed. (Ibid., p. 246)

When Nijinsky "sat on his attendant's lap in order to be petted and fed," he was acting like a woman would when she sits on the lap of a man. This is yet another example of Nijinsky's unconscious alienation from the normal masculine sexual role.

- 536 Different from the dancer's first admission to Bellevue was his seeming absence of fear. Instead of the earlier dread that something awful might happen, that he might be put to death or die of a heart attack, this time he deliberately sought danger and assaulted others as well as himself with unbridled fury. Similarly absent this time was any inhibition of homosexuality. Nijinsky tried openly to seduce his male attendant, kissed his hands and feet, and said to him, 'You are my wife.' So insistent was he in trying to remove the attendant's wedding ring that the latter finally had to take his ring off and hide it. Nijinsky also chased one of the male doctors and tried to grab his wedding ring. When the doctor resisted, Nijinsky 'hit him and then wept.' He seemed more confused than ever before. The staff observed him 'talking to himself, taking off his shirt and kneeling in front of his attendant with folded hands, eyes screwed-up, gnashing his teeth, ejaculating loud screams and spitting at the attendant.' While in the bathtub, Nijinsky 'made every possible sort of movement with his body.' Suggesting the religious ecstasies of saintly Russian catatonics, or an attempt at orgasm. Occasionally, he pointed to his navel, saying, 'This is a woman or an idea.' He may have been trying to express an attitude in regard to Romola's pregnancy, much as he did in 1913, while expecting their first child, or he may have wanted to give birth himself, perhaps to a new idea. He kept talking nonsense, 'emitting words that did not hang together: planet, detective, airplane, medicine, art.' (Ibid., p. 256)

This is a very graphic description of a man in the throes of an acute attack of catatonic schizophrenia, precipitated, as it invariably is, by intense conflict over homosexual and heterosexual drives. The catatonic is very uncertain about which sex he or she belongs to, and projects this uncertainty onto others in the immediate environment.

In Nijinsky's case, he believes his male attendant is a female: "You are my wife." Furthermore, he wishes to be, or thinks he is, a pregnant female, as when he points to his stomach and says "This is a woman or an idea."

- 537 Generally, Nijinsky felt more 'calm' and 'agreeable' when left alone with his male nurse, who helped him get dressed and undressed, took care of his hygienic needs, and occasionally gave him a 'colonic irrigation to aid with digestion.' (Ibid., p. 317)

The "colonic irrigation" administered to Nijinsky by his male attendant "to aid with digestion" could very well have been a symbolic replacement for the passive anal intercourse he had previously experienced in his relationship with his ex-lover, Diaghilev. If so, these particular ministrations would undoubtedly have made Nijinsky feel more "calm" and "agreeable."

- 538 The nurse now working for them was a man Romola suspected of getting sexually involved with Nijinsky. 'I can't prove it absolutely,' she wrote Dr. Müller, 'but one day I came into the room unexpectedly, and found a very peculiar situation.' Twice the nurse had been 'left alone with my husband, and his homosexual appearance became apparent to others as well.' Nijinsky was now 'practicing this habit [masturbation] everyday, after lunch. Then he is relaxed. Couldn't this damage his heart?'⁶⁰ (Romola need not have worried: orgasms are a healthier way to release tension than convulsions produced with 'dry shock'.) She writes that after she confronted the nurse with her concerns about homosexuality, the man 'quit immediately and then made as much trouble for me as he could,'⁶¹ meaning that he reported to Dr. Müller his own version of what was going on in the hotel. (Ibid., p. 313)

Nijinsky's homosexual tendencies had by this time become very obvious to everyone connected with his case.

An interesting sidelight here is the remark by author Peter Ostwald that "orgasms are a healthier way to release tension than convulsions produced with 'dry shock.'" Unbeknownst to himself, he has revealed the reason E.C.T. (electro-convulsive-therapy) is beneficial in certain recalcitrant cases of schizophrenia when all other methods of treatment have failed. These "convulsions produced with 'dry shock'" are in actuality artificially produced "orgasms" which serve to release the enormous quantity of repressed homosexual excitement which has built up in the organism due to the fact its natural course of discharge through genital orgasm has been blocked by the repressive ego. In Nijinsky's case, the fact he had begun masturbating openly was a very healthy and hopeful sign, for it meant he was now able to release in a more normal manner the intense sexual excitement engendered by his long-repressed homosexual fantasies and cravings, the frustration of which had driven him insane.

- 539 Sexuality seems to have been a huge problem for Nijinsky, matched only by his wife's homophobia, although she overcame that, to a certain degree, by accepting female lovers. Romola lived for another twenty-eight years. She travelled widely, usually with Paul Bohus, visited Russia – where she had an amusing interview with Khrushchev – and Japan, where she fell in love with a transvestite actress who remarkably resembled the young Nijinsky. (Ibid., p. 341)

By falling in love "with a transvestite actress who remarkably resembled the young Nijinsky," Romola was attempting to recapitulate her affair with her husband, for emotionally Nijinsky was a "transvestite actress" – a mixture of both male and female, a "bearded lady," a man who became insane as the result of repressing his highly-developed, passive, feminine, homosexual nature. And Romola, too, was a "transvestite actress," for only a woman of a decidedly masculine, homosexual temperament could have wed a man like Nijinsky. Romola's later career confirms the accuracy of this observation, for after Nijinsky's death she shed all pretense of heterosexuality and embraced a basically homosexual way of life.

- 540 Altogether, 22 percent had had contact with the police for bizarre or inappropriate behavior as part of their first episode of schizophrenia, including such events as the strangulation of a pet canary, cutting off the heads of the flowers in the family garden, and a male graduate student walking through a quiet suburb in lady's underpants embracing each exposed garbage can.

[*Schizophrenia Genesis (The Origins of Madness)*, Irving I. Gottesman, W. H. Freeman and Company, New York, 1991, p. 192.]

The male graduate student "in lady's underpants" is exhibiting unmistakable signs of the severe bisexual conflict which has driven him crazy. The garbage cans most likely symbolize male figures to whom he is homosexually attracted.

- 541 Neither twin was ever interested in girls.

Both Herbert and Nick held various unskilled jobs as delivery boys until age 22. Herbert then began to behave oddly, staring silently into space, sitting in awkward positions for long periods, neglecting himself, grimacing and laughing to himself; he interpreted passing automobiles as the sound of enemy aircraft.

..... On January 8, Herbert was admitted to our hospital and came onto the twin register: 'You feel people are deceiving you. I'd be reading people's thoughts when I concentrate Some people talk backwards and some people you have to get along on top of their talk. [Later] I'm sure an 'interdiscrete society' could help you. Communist aggression mixed with racial intolerance'..... Herbert was committed to long-term care in a mental hospital and was still there after more than 28 years.

Unknown to us at the time, Nick was admitted to a different hospital on January 5 after running across a plowed field with his arms outstretched as if in prayer. The night of his visit to Herbert, he was found crying and the next day seemed lost in thought and was making clicking sounds with his tongue. After New Year's Day, he amazed his adoptive father with unintelligible talk;

he felt that he had special powers but that they left him when a cigarette pack was thrown away; he smashed a porcelain dog – 'The devil was there and it was either him or me'; he saw a mass of flames and heard voices singing 'Hark, the Herald Angels Sing.' He was admitted to a mental hospital the next day in a confused and agitated state. Like his twin, he had been virtually continuously in hospital for over 27 years. (Ibid., p. 122)

Herbert and Nick were both afflicted with paranoid schizophrenia as the result of their repressed homosexual cravings. "Neither twin was ever interested in girls."

- 542 Thus, a predisposed young man – wrenched from his psychosocial support network, exposed to the rigors of basic military training, his fragile sexual identity threatened by 'homosexual' horseplay in group showers, and fatigued from sleeplessness – decompensates when forced to make his way through strange terrain during nighttime maneuvers. (Ibid., p. 225)

The author does not make clear whether this is an actual or a hypothetical case, however it is a clinically accurate description of an episode of homosexual panic which develops ("decompensates") into a schizophrenic break with reality. Mention is made of the young man's "fragile sexual identity" which is threatened not only by the "'homosexual' horseplay" in the showers but also by the close, all-male environment which he is subjected to on a 24-hour basis. Any young man already afflicted with severe bisexual conflict would be prone to "decompensate" into a homosexual panic and consequent schizophrenic symptomatology if placed in a similar all-male setting of homosexual temptation.

- 543 I stopped crying. My socks were still wet. The gray snow from my snowsuit and boots melted onto the rug. I was scared. Lincoln was in a very happy mood. My nose was stopped up and I felt half-feverish, but he was too excited to notice.

He pulled my grandmother's hand-crocheted afghan off the couch and a monstrous, humorous creature was revealed. She wore one of my mother's housedresses. Her body was made of pillows. She had coffee cups for breasts and cardboard mailing tubes for legs. She wore my mother's bowling shoes and carried her patent-leather dress-up bag on her white elbow-length gloved hands. Her arms were golf clubs and her neck was a mop handle. Her head was the mop itself; Lincoln had combed it back and held it in place with my barrettes and rubber bands. Aunt Matilda's eyes were covered by my mother's rhinestone sunglasses. Lincoln had made her nose from an old bronzed baby shoe, and Aunt Matilda's mouth was a red pepper. She lay on the couch looking half dead.

'Say hello,' Lincoln ordered me, 'and curtsy.'
'Hello, Aunt Matilda,' I said. I curtsied. Lincoln's voice changed to a falsetto.
'Hello, you darling little sweet thing you,' said Aunt Matilda. 'I can't believe how you've grown grown grown. What a lovely woman you've become. Are you married yet?'
'I'm only five,' I explained.
'Well, I would have taken you for eight on any day,' said Aunt Matilda. This pleased me immensely.
'I travelled all the way from Oregon just to see you,' said Aunt Matilda. 'Now tell me all about school.'
I was growing impatient. My feet were freezing and I had to go to the bathroom badly.
'I'm in kindergarten,' I said.
Lincoln's voice broke in. 'Stand still,' he commanded me, 'or you'll give your aunt heart failure.'
I tried to obey.
'What do children do in kindergarten?' cooed Aunt Matilda. 'I'm so very old I can't remember.'
I shrugged. 'We learned to tie our shoes.'
'That's lovely, dear,' said Aunt Matilda. 'Why don't you show me how to tie a bow and I'll give you one of the fabulous presents I brought all the way from Oregon.'

[*The Four of Us, The Story of a Family*, Elizabeth Swados, Farrar, Strauss and Giroux, New York, 1991, p. 12.]

Lincoln Swados, the author's brother, was diagnosed in his freshman year at college as suffering from "schizophrenia with severe paranoid tendencies." As this passage so clearly indicates, he was already markedly sex-role alienated by the time he was thirteen, the age at which he proudly and excitedly constructed his "Aunt Matilda" dummy and played the role of this imaginary visitor from Oregon before an audience of one – his bewildered younger sister, Elizabeth. By no stretch of the imagination could this activity of Lincoln's be called "normal" sex-role behavior on the part of an adolescent male. What it does illustrate, of course, is that Lincoln was already gripped by such intensely conflicting bisexual drives and gender role confusion that a schizophrenic break with reality was inevitable.

Although the author takes poetic license in transcribing the exact wording purportedly used by both she and her brother on this particular occasion, nevertheless it is certain she has realistically captured the markedly effeminate nature and tone of Lincoln's dramatic production.

544 Sometimes he called using made-up voices and never admitted that it was he. I can remember talking to a Marine sergeant from Texas, a rock-and-roll star from England, and a dying female ex-math teacher from the Midwest. (She wanted to confess about all the terrible things she'd done to her students.) I played by brother's straight man, but I wished at times that the strange conversations were over long before he hung up. I was fifteen or sixteen at the time, and didn't want to admit it, but I preferred talking to my boyfriend about movies, jazz, and his mustang to listening to my brother's disjointed poetry. (Ibid., p. 30)

In his early twenties Lincoln, by now definitely diagnosed as afflicted with schizophrenia, shows additional evidence of his severe bisexual conflict when he plays both the male and female roles during his strange, "schizophrenic" phone calls to his patient, but still-bewildered sister. Lincoln is a classic example of how the "bearded lady" syndrome forms the etiological core of schizophrenic symptomatology.

545 This was the time that I was receiving strange collect phone calls from New York. I knew the calls were from my brother, but he disguised his voice and refused to tell me his name. Sometimes he posed as a fictional rock-and-roll star, Bart T. Blue. Bart T. Blue told me he was in love with me and asked me to marry him. I never refused. Other times he was a woman, Marticia Downsfeather, who was calling on behalf of the orphans of America. She needed brownies, Fritos, and cans of Chef Boyardee Ravioli. I sent them to my brother's address and they were never returned. The night my mother took ill, the phone rang and I picked it up in the middle of the first ring, as I'd been instructed. My father was a little hard-of-hearing and didn't hear the phone until the second or third ring. This time a low, breathy voice chanted in my ear.

Don't believe what you hear about the inner ear.
Don't believe what you hear about the inner ear.

The voice chanted this line for several minutes and then hung up. I tried to imagine the ear inside the ear. The one which heard what the brain and heart and veins were saying. (Ibid., p. 192)

This quotation provides additional evidence of Lincoln's severe bisexual conflict and "bearded lady" status.

546 The owner of the theater, Ellen Stewart, called me into her office and waved some manuscripts in my face. 'What am I to do with these?' she asked sympathetically. 'They're your brother's plays. All they are is balls balls balls,

honey. Touchin them, suckin them, bouncin them. I don't want to hurt Lincoln's feelings, but does he think he discovered being gay?'

'Maybe it's new to him,' I said in shock. 'Maybe it'll pass. He's a good writer.'

'All I see is balls balls balls,' Ellen sighed. 'What do I do with him?' (Ibid., p. 37)

Lincoln's powerful homosexual drives, long repressed and denied, finally surface in his writings. This is actually a healthy sign, as the repression and denial of these feelings are what have driven him insane in the first place. By derepressing them and allowing them into conscious awareness, his ego, or intellect, now has an opportunity to deal with them rationally and thus hopefully to bring them under some semblance of control, rather than having them drive him insane as before.

- 547 I have begun the day with men and women who believe themselves to be Robert E. Lee or God the Father and counseled others who shake with the expectation of torture.

[*The Dinosaur Man (Tales of Madness and Enchantment from the Back Ward)*, Susan Baur, Harper Collins Publishers, New York, 1991, p. 2.]

For a woman to believe delusionally that she is Robert E. Lee or God the Father shows unmistakable signs of severe sex-role alienation, and this sex-role alienation, always beginning in early childhood, leads inevitably, following puberty, either to a homosexual way of life or else, if these feelings are denied and repressed, to the development of schizophrenic symptomatology.

- 548 What was a small, sharp-eyed man really asking for when he showed me his vicious drawings of women with pointed teeth and barbed-wire jewelry, then let me hold the rag doll he cared for with obvious tenderness. (Ibid., p. 3)

This schizophrenic male demonstrates an intense hatred and fear of women while simultaneously revealing very strong feminine and maternal instincts of his own. His hostility must stem partly from intense jealousy of the female role, jealousy which is an invariable product of every schizophrenic male's severe bisexual conflict. The "penis envy" which plays such an important pathogenic role in the psyche of every schizophrenic female has its exact counterpart in the "vagina envy" felt by every schizophrenic male.

549 On his other side, a rather shapeless woman with a scarf around her head and a large handbag had settled onto the step. 'Hello, Leonard,' she said warmly to someone I couldn't see, 'I mean, oh dear, *Bernie*. It's you.'

I moved to get a better view and found that she was holding a powdery compact in her hand and smiling at her own reflection. (Ibid., p. 6)

This patient looks in the mirror and sees the unconscious masculine image she has of herself in its reflection.

550 As I disentangled myself from his ideas, he floated back to the far corner of the dayroom and knelt before one of the heavy brown chairs that sat in two straight rows in front of the television set. One of the aides had already told me that Mr. Nouvelle performed unnatural acts on invisible men, but from where I stood I could not tell whether the Nicodemosaurus was bobbing up and down or simply praying. I watched for a moment or two and wondered what was going on. Perhaps if I got to know him (Ibid., p. 18)

Mr. Nouvelle is obviously afflicted with very powerful homosexual cravings of an oral nature, the conscious disavowal of which have driven him insane, or schizophrenic.

551 Our early meetings were totally confusing. He was a Venetian policeman, the Inspector General, my father, or even me, and in turn I was mother, wife, son, daughter, duck egg, and dinosaur. (Ibid., p. 18)

Probably the most bewildering aspect of these early meetings between the author and Mr. Nouvelle was the intense confusion he displayed concerning not only his own sexual identity but that of the author's as well.

552 'I told them I was the son who never sucked dick,' he wailed. 'I promised not to eat anything until my eyes were fixed. I gave the sign' – and here he kissed the ends of his fingers from little finger to thumb and back again – 'but still they cut into my brain and took it out by the pailful. When are they going to fix me and send me home to my wives?' (Ibid., p. 20)

Again we see evidence of Mr. Nouvelle's extremely powerful oral homosexual cravings. When he asks "When are they going to fix me and send me home to my wives?" it's as if he's asking "When are the doctors going to cure me of my intolerable craving to perform fellatio on other men so that I can then be rid of my homosexuality and become sexually interested in women?"

553 Mr. Nouvelle was born in a small logging town not far from the Canadian border, the youngest of nine children, and came into the world to replace a daughter born barely a year earlier, who had died of whooping cough. Her name was Claudine, and the family called Maurice by his middle name, Claude. Times were hard for the family in those years. His father was apparently drinking to dull the pain of an old back injury, and his mother, still mourning the death of her baby, was sad and very, very tired. The care of Maurice fell to his four older sisters, and it was they who dressed him in frocks like a girl or a doll and pushed him around in a big wicker baby carriage. (Ibid., p. 22)

Maurice also began to join in the games of his older brother, such as 'dick flicking' in the woods behind the school, but he was always the youngest and smallest, and something of his early years as a 'girl' led the older boys to taunt him. (Ibid., p. 22)

Sex-role alienation began for Mr. Nouvelle at a very early age. He was treated by his family as if he were a girl almost from the very beginning of his life. Furthermore, the fact the father was an alcoholic meant he could not have been an adequate masculine role model for his son, while his obviously depressed mother could not have provided him with sufficient maternal nurturance to enable him to build a healthy self-esteem as a beloved son. Thus Mr. Nouvelle's fate was sealed almost from the moment of his birth. He would become either homosexual or schizophrenic, the outcome depending upon his acceptance or denial of his extremely effeminate nature. As we know, he became schizophrenic, a strict religious upbringing undoubtedly supplying him with one of the major motivations for repressing his powerful homosexual strivings, thus dooming him to a lifetime of emotional chaos and pain.

554 His delusions concerning sex, greatness, and persecution also flowed into his French, and he was soon able to discuss 'being queered' or squeezing zucchini in either language. (Ibid., p. 23)

..... Mr. Nouvelle's answer was incomprehensible. However, he repeated 'taking away' several times, and, as was his custom when agitated, he took an imaginary dick from his pocket and began sucking upon it. Clearly this curious man desired to be understood, and just as clearly the giving away of his secrets and rediscovery of his past felt extremely dangerous to him. (Ibid., p. 23)

Mr. Nouvelle's barely disguised oral homosexual cravings seem to be the driving force behind his schizophrenic symptomatology.

555 There followed nightly orgies of incredible proportions, the descriptions of which sounded like the rich interleaving of a pornographic novel and a poultry breeder's manual. Sweet milk ran from the wombs and penises, a son sucked his mother's zucchini, and duck eggs moved throughout the male and female anatomy as easily as one draws a breath. Soon the invisible ladies moaned in ecstasy, as Mr. Nouvelle drove his thirty-eight good dicks into their cantaloupes and streams of green beans poured from the women's fingers and out their ears. (Ibid., p. 25)

Here we see delusions of a mother who has a penis (zucchini) which is being sucked by her son, eggs which appear in both males and females, and "invisible ladies" moaning in sexual ecstasy as the patient "drives his thirty-eight good dicks" into their "cantaloupes." The meaning of all this is that the patient is trying to convince himself that he is not, contrary to all the evidence, a man who has very urgent, oral homosexual cravings and is extremely confused as to which sex he really belongs to, but rather that he is an intensely virile and potent male who can provide heterosexual satisfaction to numerous women.

556 I had watched Mr. Nouvelle take the arms of an empty wooden armchair in his hands, kneel before it, and bob silently up and down, and I had seen him play around with a man known as the Extortionist. The two would bump into each other or poke half-heartedly at each other's private parts. Mr. Nouvelle told me that once he gave a patient a dollar to follow him into the basement of Building 2 and there let him reach into his pants. Because he found no 'dick,' but 'only a small zucchini,' he knew he had chosen a man who was really a woman. (Ibid., p. 27)

Mr. Nouvelle projects his own intense confusion as to which sex he belongs to onto the man in the basement who, because he has "only a small zucchini," is perceived as being a woman rather than a man.

557 As we approached the pond, a school of fingerlings darted into the shallow, and abruptly, matter-of-factly, Mr. Nouvelle recounted the story of his first hospitalization – how he believed the men at the logging camp thought he was queer, how they had sent messages to him through the cosmic whine of the screeching saws, and how at last he'd been carried off the job with crazy sounds of wheezing and jeering in his ears. Sometime later he had been taken to a hospital, and there he was questioned, medicated, and given shock treatments that 'walk the thoughts right out of your mind.' Finally he was taken home and there met by a family who 'looked at me like an animal.' (Ibid., p. 33)

This is a classic case of a paranoid schizophrenic break with reality occasioned, as it invariably is, by the outbreak of powerful homosexual cravings which the patient has denied and repressed.

- 558 For nearly a week Mr. Nouvelle ignored this news and then with unbearable energy called back all the magic he had ever used to endure thirty-seven years of chaos and loneliness. He went on a hunger strike and lost 15 pounds. He stuffed his jacket pockets with invisible dicks and sucked on them incessantly. He made the sign by kissing his fingers not once but three times, and he increased his number of wives to a thousand and then to a hundred thousand. (Ibid., p. 35)

The patient's unconscious defense against his overwhelmingly intense oral homosexual cravings is to deny their reality altogether and instead to insist that he is actually so virile and heterosexual that he has literally thousands of wives.

- 559 The last two weeks with the Dinosaur Man were terrible. He was upset and delusional, and there were no reprieves. During our last meeting he caught sight of a new patient, a man of about twenty-five. He stared across the hall at him and poured into that stare the same intense question and promise that he'd held in his eyes when he first looked at me, and before me at his six wives, at a hundred nurses, and at all the women in the world.

'Miss Baur,' he asked, still staring at the patient, 'am I obliged to stay with you the whole hour?'

'No, Mr. Nouvelle.'

'I see Tommy Hammond over there with a bag in his hand,' he continued, swaying toward the young man. 'He may be my Dinosaur son, and I think he has something for me.' (Ibid., p. 36)

Mr. Nouvelle's powerful current of homosexual lust, the denial of which has driven him insane, is graphically described in this quotation wherein he espies Tommy Hammond across the hall and "poured into that stare the same intense question and promise that he'd held in his eyes" when he had first met the author, Susan Baur, all the nurses on the wards, and his multitude of delusional girlfriends and wives. What the author is describing is a look of profound sexual lust, animal-like in its frankness, and in this instance directed towards the true object of Mr. Nouvelle's deepest sexual desires – another man.

- 560 As frequently happened on the ward, it was difficult to know which parts of Mr. Brunetti's stories were true, in the usual sense of the word, and which imaginary, but in his case the essentials were well documented. For over

fifteen years this slow-moving rather shapeless man had been steadfastly in love with one of the female patients at Mountain Valley. Most of the time her name was Jolinda Muniz, and she was a short, sturdy-looking woman who wore coveralls. Occasionally, she was John Hines, a bomb builder for a secret government agency, but this, she explained, did not change her feelings for Mr. Brunetti. It merely made her vision so sharp that she saw the world as if through the wings of a fly. (Ibid., p. 63)

..... For her part, Jolinda maintained that 'her friend' was 'OK.' Yes, he gave her things, but nothing she couldn't get herself, and yes, she liked to sit with him on the benches because he never got fresh, and no one bothered her when they were together. (Ibid., p. 64)

..... 'I designed the bomb, you know,' said Jolinda Muniz belligerently, as I tried to get her to say and think my words. 'I did. I mean really. It's mine.' (Ibid., p. 65)

Jolinda Muniz' intense bisexual conflict, and consequently her deep-seated sense of confusion as to which sex she really belongs to, becomes very apparent from the material presented in this quotation. She is truly a "bearded lady."

561 Conversely, I might have assumed that all noisy patients are likely to be as incomprehensible as Paul Whitman, who, sashaying into the testing room with his T-shirt tied into a bolero, dramatically proclaimed himself to be 'Magnolia.'

'A woman's test,' he squealed, snatching one of the recognition sheets off the table before he'd even begun to read or think the words.

'Flower,' he read. 'Yes, I'll take flowers. 'Bread' is good too. But 'soldier'? No, no, no. Soldiers are for boys. And boys,' he suddenly shouted, his voice deep and menacing, 'don't get pregnant!' With that he clasped his hands over his crotch and shimmied out of the meeting room. (Ibid., pp. 66-67)

Closely following in Jolinda Muniz' footsteps is yet another "bearded lady," Paul Whitman, otherwise known as "Magnolia." This schizophrenic man presents a picture of such total sexual confusion and conflict that any objective observer would undoubtedly be left shaking his or her head in complete bewilderment as to exactly what was being perceived.

562 'Mary Frances! Mrs. Quinette!' shouted a patient through the glass, pulling his T-shirt higher up his chest and rubbing his belly.

'Mr. Whitman, don't.'

'They found the baby in my stomach, on the X ray.'

'Mr. Whitman,' repeated the nurse, who was also this patient's advocate or case manager, 'don't yell through the glass. Knock on the—'

'They took an X ray and saw the baby with a snake in it. That proves I'm a woman,' and with that the volatile Mr. Whitman disappeared around the corner and into the men's room. (Ibid., p. 110)

Mr. Whitman is definitely suffering from a severe case of schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease.

- 563 After lunch, for example, it was common to see eight to ten men, all smoking, sitting around the periphery of the first-floor lounge. Most were silent, many rocked or tapped. Ivana Goldman negotiated a hot deal with invisible business partners, and an absolutely wild-eyed man, whom I'd seen when I first arrived on the back wards, inscribed enormous figures in the air and claimed to be reading Coptic braille. (Ibid., p. 112)

Ivana Goldman? The unfortunate Mr. Goldman's sex-role alienation must have begun at a very early age, due in part to his own obviously sexually confused parents having bestowed upon him the feminine equivalent of the name "Ivan." It reminds one of the American country western song called "The Boy Named Sue."

- 564 'You've had some hard times?' I questioned sympathetically.
'I could write a book,' said Wanda, leaning back in her old velvet chair and dabbing her eyes with the handkerchief she kept tucked in the cuff of her blouse. 'And no one would believe what I've been through My mother named me Lester before I was born, you know. She and my father wanted a boy so bad. But there I was, a little mite.' Her voice began to break. 'A little innocent baby.' (Ibid., p. 131)

As much as Wanda's parents may have wanted a boy named "Lester," when they were faced with the disappointing fact that their newborn was of the female sex, they at least gave her a suitably feminine name, unlike the parents of the above-mentioned Mr. Ivana Goldman. Perhaps this may explain why, although suffering from severe mental illness due to her bisexual conflict and confusion, Wanda was never-the-less able to remain on an outpatient basis rather than being committed to a mental hospital, the fate which befell the unfortunate Ivana.

- 565 When I first asked Mr. Nouvelle for his earliest memory, the Dinosaur Man was at his most elusive.
'I was eighteen months old,' he said dreamily. 'I slept in my parents' room and I saw them making love. I saw her give my father a hand job and I said,

'I can do better than that,' so I gave him a blow job. It's hard the first time you get caught,' he continued, 'but you just agree with them and say, 'Yes, I'm eating my father. He likes it. It's a good thing to do.' Then they let you alone.' (Ibid., p. 190)

Mr. Nouvelle's intense oral homosexual cravings, the repression of which has driven him insane, appear to have originated in an early childhood fixation on his father. Rather than developing the more normal, or usual, "positive" Oedipal complex, wherein the son is sexually and emotionally attracted to the mother and identifies in a competitive manner with the father as a male, Mr. Nouvelle developed the "negative" Oedipal complex, wherein a son identifies in a competitive manner with the mother as a female and takes the father as the object of his sexual lust and emotional yearnings, later on transferring this lust to all other men. The "negative" Oedipal complex leads inevitably, in both males and females, to either a frank homosexual orientation or, if repressed, to neurosis or psychosis, as exemplified by Mr. Nouvelle's case. (The "negative" Oedipal complex in the female occurs when the daughter takes her mother as her love object and competes in a masculine fashion with the father for her attention, and later on for that of all other women.)

- 566 For example, during my time on 9-2-D, Dallas Grey's memories of Dr. Sweetheart were refreshed and reinforced, and with them Mr. Grey's confidence in himself. Although I never figured out what was going on in this man's mind, apparently something happened that helped him to live outside the hospital for the first time in many years, albeit for a limited time. When I think of Mr. Grey (who chose his own pseudonym by asking to be called Stella Dallas or Zane Grey), I think of a carved wooden box, the kind with a false bottom and a secret drawer that Yankee seamen made on long voyages. I asked myself if there were anything I could do to the outside of such a box – and that is all I had access to – that would influence the inside, but Dallas Grey very quietly suggested that I was asking too many questions. (Ibid., p. 195)

Dallas Grey, otherwise known as Stella Dallas or Zane Grey, very definitely suffers from the "bearded lady" disease – schizophrenia.

- 567 His writings conclude with thoughts of his mother, who was killed by her third husband, Williams's abusive stepfather.
His mother, he said, was his best friend.
'We made brownies together and we shared sandwiches we made,' he wrote. 'I walked in her shoes and she wore my hat and we laughed because we needed each other.'

..... In saying his letter was on the way, Williams said: 'You can call it the writings of a madman.'

["Serial Killer Tells Chilling Tale of Why He Stalked Victims," Rebecca Powers, *Gannett News Service, The Marin Independent Journal*, Marin County, California, June 19, 1992, p. A4.]

Williams, who has raped and killed numerous women, intuitively realizes he is insane – "You can call it the writings of a madman."

The American psychiatrist Harry Stack Sullivan once wrote: "From my material, in which negative instances are conspicuously absent, I am forced to the conclusion that schizophrenic illnesses in the male are intimately related as a sequent to unfortunate prolongation of the attachment of the son and the mother."

From the brief description given here of Williams's relationship with his mother, it can be seen that they had developed an extremely close, symbiotic bond, to the extent they would sometimes wear each other's clothing – he would walk in her shoes and she would wear his hat. Such activity constitutes a form of transvestism and implies a marked degree of sex-role alienation and confusion in both parties.

As a consequence of his symbiotic bond with his mother, Williams would have developed the characteristics of a "mama's boy," that is, of a basically effeminate and passive male who harbors a certain degree of animosity towards females. These characteristics would eventually lead to either an openly homosexual way of life or, if the homosexuality was repressed, to the development of schizophrenic symptomatology, as happened in this case.

568 [Name Deleted], a diagnosed paranoid schizophrenic, is being held at the Montgomery County jail in Rockville, MD. Though he hasn't confessed, police say that during questioning he lapsed into voices – an infant, a woman and a man – who said to look for 'them' in New Jersey. Police combed his boyhood neighborhood of Warren, NJ, but found nothing.

..... In 1989, [N.D.] was arrested for stealing purses from a church while dressed as a woman. He lived in his car in the church parking lot, less than 25 yards from where police found Laura Houghteling's bloody pillowcase, making a living from doing odd jobs.

["A Deadly Brother Act: 2 Vicious Crimes, Identical Horror," Gina Boubion, *San Jose Mercury News*, reprinted in the *Marin Independent Journal*, Marin County, California, Sunday ed., December 13, 1992, p. C7.]

The most obvious signs of the severe bisexual conflict which has driven Mr. [N.D.] insane, or schizophrenic, are the incidents where he spoke in a woman's voice and earlier had dressed in female clothing.

569 There is this condescending attitude in business that when you get emotionally and mentally raped, well 'you got screwed' and the accepted results is that the victim is now supposed to go to work at 7-11 or become homeless and the rapist is admired and envied as 'a winner.' I have always admired and tried to copy winners, but rape of any kind is deplorable and against the law. Remember the time when the same sneaking, laughing attitude was bestowed upon drunk drivers, and the victim got no sympathy? Remember the time when the person raped physically did not dare to report it because of the humiliation and ridicule that the legal system put the [victim] thru. When you hire a consultant or an attorney you don't hire for the purpose of getting raped and then having all your efforts towards legal recourse totally thwarted by a corrupt legal system of 'esquires.' Esquires in the dark ages romed the countryside to steel from the working people and give to the prince. Do attorney want us to call them esquires because their allegiance is to the monarchy?

["Excerpts from Gunman's Letter," Gianluigi Ferri, *San Francisco Chronicle*, July 3, 1993, p. A12.]

Gianluigi Ferri, the author of the above proclamation, pushed to the breaking point by his extreme bisexual conflict, went on a murderous rampage in July of 1993 in San Francisco, killing eight people, including himself, and wounding six.

The targets of his outer rage were the employees of the law firm whom he, in his paranoid delusion, believed had "raped" him. The fact that the employees he slaughtered were both male and female illustrates the depth of his bisexual confusion and gender alienation.

It is obvious from this letter that Ferri unconsciously identifies himself as a female, one who has been "raped" repeatedly by strong males, i.e. the lawyers of the targeted firm. This complaint appears again and again in this rambling, delusional letter. Unconsciously, of course, he would very much like to be a woman being raped by a strong male, his paranoid schizophrenia being nothing more than a defense against such powerful, unconscious homosexual feelings.

When he writes that he "always admired and tried to copy winners," what he is saying is that he has attempted to identify with the strong male figures in his life, but in vain. This effort failed because his unconscious identification as a female was so powerful that it overwhelmed his virile, heterosexual side.

Here again we have a tragic example of how the "bearded lady" disease can drive a person insane. In this instance Ferri's bisexual conflict resulted in a deadly episode of "running amok," the frequent consequence of such a paranoid-schizophrenic break with reality.

- 570 My future wife is Julia Murray. Before I met her, I had heard about Julia. Julia was – can I say this? Julia had lost her mind for a while. O.K.? Like most transgendered people do. We all get confused, we lose our minds, we end up in hospitals. Julia had lost her mind. And when I was moving into Transie House, Julia was just coming home. We became very good friends.

[Sylvia [Name Deleted], *New York Times Magazine*, June 27, 1999.]

In this short exposition by Sylvia [N.D.], herself a "transgendered" person, the root of mental illness is clearly laid bare, i.e., severe bisexual conflict and confusion. "We all get confused, we lose our minds, we end up in hospitals." This is what schizophrenia is all about, and nowhere has its cause been more clearly illustrated than in the above comments by Sylvia.

- 571 Mr. Carlile is at pains to reconcile the many actual sexual anomalies in Hemingway's life, among them his mother's having tried to 'pass him off as a girl' for the first four years of his life, as Mr. Carlile puts it, 'keeping him in dresses and long curly hair and bonnets'; his penchant for switching sexual roles with his wives, and the double standard he held in his acceptance of lesbians and his hatred of male homosexuals.

[Christopher Lehmann-Haupt (review of Clancy Carlile's *The Paris Pilgrims*), "Books of the Times" section of *The New York Times*, July 7, 1999.]

Ernest Hemingway was a victim of the "bearded lady" disease, as are, and have been, millions of others. His paranoid schizophrenia led to his death by suicide (the most serious symptom of schizophrenia) in 1961. From the above quotation, it is very easy to see why Mr. Hemingway developed sex-role alienation at a very early age, leading to severe bisexual conflict and confusion and consequently to his slowly developing madness following puberty.

- 572 Responding to some of Hemingway's more extreme behavior near the end of 'The Paris Pilgrims,' Robert McAlmon, his friend and publisher, speculates that 'Hemingway might someday realize that the qualities he found so despicable, so unacceptable and hateful in other men, might be the very qualities he was trying to deny in himself.' The character McAlmon continues.

'But if Hemingway was to escape insanity or suicide, those repressed qualities would someday have to come out'..... (Ibid.)

The "character McAlmon" in Clancy Carlile's The Paris Pilgrims is a most astute psychologist, unerringly fathoming the psycho-dynamics behind Hemingway's extreme mental turmoil. Furthermore, his brilliant analysis applies not only to Hemingway but to all mentally ill persons, in that the only way "to escape insanity or suicide, those repressed qualities would someday have to come out." This derepression of the "repressed qualities" is the only way to "cure" the bearded lady disease, and can only be achieved through rigorous psychoanalysis or other depth-oriented psychotherapy.

- 573 A man who fatally shot two people and wounded six others in 1980 outside a gay bar in Greenwich Village is seeking to be released from the maximum-security mental hospital where he has been held for 14 years.

The man (name and age deleted) has admitted that he was suffering from paranoid delusions about homosexuals when he opened fire outside the Ramrod Bar.

[*The New York Times*, news report, July 20, 1999.]

Referring to quotation 572 further above, the analysis applied to the Ernest Hemingway case by "the character McAlmon," wherein McAlmon says that the homosexual qualities Hemingway found so "despicable, so unacceptable and hateful in other men, might be the very qualities he was trying to deny in himself," applies similarly to all such cases which lead to insanity, such as the one referred to in this news report.

- 574 But political crises have turned into bouts of religious zeal in China before. The most notable was in the 1850's, when a failed Confucian scholar named Hong Xiuquan claimed to be the younger brother of Jesus and tried to build the Taiping Heavenly Kingdom in southern China. By the time Hong's enterprise was crushed by Government troops, his murderous Taiping Rebellion had cost millions of lives. (Author not noted.)

Here is but one of many unfortunate examples of the devastation the Bearded Lady disease has wrought upon mankind since the beginning of so-called "civilized" existence. Hong Xiuquan was obviously suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, caused by his severe bisexual conflict, and his mental illness resulted in "millions of lives" lost.

- 575 At Harvard, Ted felt socially isolated by other students. He recalls that 'their speech, manners and dress were so much more 'cultured' than mine.'

There was even greater unease in Ted's life; he suffered from what he calls 'acute sexual starvation.' Sexual references run throughout his book, and although he never ties them into a knot, one cannot help wondering if sexual frustration was his main despair.

[Steven J. Dubner (in an article on Ted Kaczynski, the Unabomber), *Time Magazine*, October 18, 1999, p. 47.]

"Sexual frustration" is the "main despair" of all mentally ill persons, including Ted Kaczynski, a diagnosed paranoid schizophrenic. The "sexual starvation" is caused by the acute conflict between the homosexual and heterosexual drives, which basically cancel each other out, leading to a total blockage of sexual satisfaction, or orgasmic release. The toxic affect of all this undischarged libido is what provides the energy to fuel the actual symptoms of mental illness, such as auditory and visual hallucinations, mania and depression, feelings of persecution, etc., all symptoms of the "bearded lady" disease – schizophrenia.

- 576 According to a psychiatric report compiled before his trial, Ted, while in graduate school at the University of Michigan, experienced several weeks of intense and persistent sexual excitement involving fantasies of being a female. During that time period, he became convinced that he should undergo sex-change surgery. (Ibid., p. 47)

Mr. Kaczynski actually went so far as to schedule an appointment with a psychiatrist to discuss his wishes to be transformed into a woman, but cancelled the appointment at the last minute. It is obvious from his own words that Mr. Kaczynski was no longer able to repress his intense homosexual cravings and that they had now gained ascendancy in their struggle with his heterosexual drives.

It is important to point out that it was not Mr. Kaczynski's sexual feelings per se which caused him to develop paranoid schizophrenia, but the denial, or repression, of these powerful urges. In and of themselves, they would cause no problems at all, but repressed, they literally drove him insane.

- 577 I dreamt several times that my former nervous illness had returned; naturally I was as unhappy about this in the dream, as I felt happy on waking that it had only been a dream. Furthermore, one morning while still in bed (whether still half asleep or already awake I cannot remember), I had a feeling which, thinking about it later when fully awake, struck me as highly peculiar. It was the idea that it really must be rather pleasant to be a woman succumbing to intercourse. This idea was so foreign to my whole nature that I may say I would have rejected it with indignation if fully awake; from what I

have experienced since I cannot exclude the possibility that some external influences were at work to implant this idea in me.

[*Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Daniel Paul Schreber, Ibid., p. 63.]

In the above quotation, we see that the basic cause of Daniel Paul Schreber's mental illness has finally surfaced – namely, his intense bisexual conflict, with sex-role alienation. His rigid and punishing super ego has tried to keep this conflict repressed in the unconscious, but here it has finally broken through into consciousness where his ego will be forced to deal with it. Unfortunately his ego deals with it in the paranoid manner we can see developing here, when he writes that he "cannot exclude the possibility that some external influences were at work to implant this idea in me." In other words, the "paranoid shift" has begun to take place at this moment in his psyche, and he goes on to develop a full-blown case of paranoid schizophrenia as a result of not being able to admit that these sexual feelings are really products of his own desires and wishes, and not those of some "external" forces being thrust upon him.

As we have noted before, Sigmund Freud developed his theory of paranoia from this particular case and it is considered by many to be the most important psychiatric case ever studied, which of course it is. As Macalpine and Hunter said in their notes on the Schreber case, "Schreber's name is legion." Mr. Ted Kaczynski (the subject of Quotations 575 and 576, above) is just one of millions of Schreber's "legion," as is every person mentioned in Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease, be they male or female.

- 578 Several were naked. Many were only partly dressed. Few had shoes, though the floor was puddled with urine and scattered with piles of men's feces. The men do not have their own clothes and each morning picked through stacks from the laundry. Unfortunately, the clothes were not carefully sorted, and one man ended up with women's black buckled shoes; a second wore a flowered blouse; the third had on a skirt. [name deleted], articulate man of 37, explained that he was schizophrenic, had been there three years and wanted desperately to leave.

["The Global Willowbrook," Michael Winerip, *The New York Times Magazine*, January 12, 2000, Section 6, p. 61.]

The above scene took place in the state mental hospital in Hidalgo, Mexico. Most noteworthy is the fact that three of the mental patients, afflicted with schizophrenia, chose women's clothing. This was not by accident, as the writer seems to infer, but was determined by the patients' basic sex-role alienation and resultant gender confusion, which is always to be found at the

core of the schizophrenic illness, in both male and female, if one investigates deeply enough.

- 579 Pol Pot was less comfortable and revealing in a larger arena, making few public appearances even when in power, obscuring his identity, changing residences and warning of treachery from every quarter. When he had a stomach ailment he said his cooks were trying to poison him. When the power at his residence failed, he had the maintenance workers killed.

This fear of treachery – by foreign nations or by poisonous 'microbes' within his own organization – motivated much of his behavior, from his secretiveness to the bloody purges that began to consume his revolution beginning in 1977.

Speaking to a party cadre in 1976, he said: 'We search for the microbes within the party without success; they are buried. As our socialist revolution advances, however, seeping into every corner of the party, the army and among the people, we can locate the ugly microbes.'

[*When the War was Over*, Elizabeth Becker, Simon & Schuster, New York, 1986 (in an article by Seth Mydans, journalist and author, *The New York Times*, date not noted).]

The above description of Pol Pot – the murderous Cambodian Kymer Rouge leader who ruled Cambodia from 1975 to 1979, instituting a reign of terror which resulted in the deaths of approximately one quarter of his country's seven million citizens – is that of a man suffering from a textbook case of paranoid schizophrenia.

All the classic symptoms of this disease are present: the fulminating paranoid suspicions, the grandiose ambitions, and the murderous rage and retaliation when the goals set by these ambitions are thought to be threatened or thwarted in any way. Pol Pot is another Daniel Paul Schreber – "Schreber's name is legion" – a person afflicted with a severe case of paranoid psychosis (schizophrenia) caused by his severe unconscious bisexual conflict, the result of deep-seated sex role alienation and confusion. Pol Pot is but one more of the too numerous examples of the terrible tragedy and suffering that can be inflicted upon society by persons who have been driven insane by their "bearded lady" conflict.

- 580 Since his childhood, the phrases used to describe him were uninspiring, polite, mediocre, soft spoken, patient, even shy. (Becker, Ibid.)

This description of Pol Pot as a young man describes a male figure evidencing somewhat effeminate mannerisms.

581 He was actually elegant, with a pleasing face, not handsome but attractive. His features were delicate and alert and his smile nearly endearing. At most he nodded his head slightly or flicked his dainty wrist for emphasis. (Becker, Ibid.)

Again we see evidence of effeminate mannerisms in Pol Pot, bringing to mind the same opposite-sex qualities so often displayed by another madman and mass murderer, Adolph Hitler, a fellow paranoid schizophrenic.

582 The interview, with Nate Thayer for the Far Eastern Economic Review, portrayed a man succumbing to age, bored and preoccupied with his aches and pains, but free of remorse. 'I came to carry out the struggle, not to kill people' he told his questioner. 'Even now, and you can look at me: Am I a savage person?' (Becker, Ibid.)

This is an amazing and obviously insane statement made by a man who had just recently ordered one of his oldest friends and closest colleagues in the Kymer Rouge, Son Sen, assassinated, along with many of his relatives, including his grandchildren. Why? Because – insanely suspicious – he believed Son Sen was responsible for the Kymer Rouge's and his own loss of power in Cambodia.

The Soviet madman, Joseph Stalin, likewise had hundreds of his closest followers murdered because of his paranoid suspicions of them, not to mention millions of his fellow citizens. The "bearded lady" disease has caused the deaths of many millions of innocent people down through the ages, and this is why it is so urgently necessary to bring schizophrenia's actually quite simple genesis and mechanism into common knowledge, so the necessary steps can be taken to negate the disastrous effects of this horrendous scourge on mankind.

583 It was, you'll recall, in November 1918 at the army hospital in Pasewalk that Hitler experienced some kind of transformative vision or hallucination. It was a life-changing moment of metamorphosis brought on by the news of the German army surrender – a surrender that, he makes clear in his own account of the moment in Mein Kampf and elsewhere, was accompanied by a simultaneous sickening sense that the November surrender was a betrayal, a sellout, a stab in the back. In that moment of utter collapse (personal and national), total despair, and then subsequent visionary (or hallucinatory) summons, Hitler conceived the mission and the myth that would bring him to power fifteen years later.

[*Explaining Hitler: The Search for the Origins of His Evil*, Ron Rosenbaum, Random House, Inc., New York, 1998, p. 54.]

The "metamorphosis" that Hitler actually experienced at Pasewalk was an acute paranoid schizophrenic episode, or so-called psychotic break with reality, from which he never emerged. The madness of murderous hate and suspicion which consumed his life from this time forward was the direct result of this "metamorphosis," or schizophrenic breakdown, and the world paid dearly on account of it.

- 584 In *Mein Kampf* he tells us he decided on his war against the Jews in November 1918, when, at the military hospital in Pasewalk, he learned, in rapid succession, of the naval mutiny at Kiel, the revolution that forced the abdication of the Emperor, and finally the armistice. 'Everything went black before my eyes,' he wrote. In the ensuing 'terrible days and even worse nights,' while he pondered the meaning of these cataclysmic events, 'my own fate become known to me.' It was then that he made his decision: 'There is no making pacts with the Jews; there can only be the hard: either – or. I, for my part, decided to go into politics.' (Ibid., p. 376)

Hitler's schizophrenic breakdown was no different in form and content from that suffered by any other schizophrenic down through the ages. It was replete with hallucinations, delusions of grandeur and persecution, and overwhelming rage against the persecutor(s) along with vows of revenge. The tragedy in Hitler's case is that due to the historical and political currents of the time, this madman was able to get into a position of power where he could act out his crazed delusions, rather than being restrained in a mental hospital, where most other severely deranged schizophrenics end up.

Unfortunately, as we have seen from the history of the Cambodian dictator, Pol Pot (commented on briefly in the preceding quotations), Hitler was far from being the only madman who rose to a position of power in his society from which he could wreak savage destruction upon society. Joseph Stalin, certainly, should be added to this list, among many other lesser tyrants. "A tyrant is paranoid, cunning and ruthless," one observer has said, and these qualities always spring from paranoid schizophrenic illness. In short, all these monsters were afflicted with the "bearded lady" disease, and thus were as much victims of their own illness as the millions they destroyed, and were then themselves destroyed.

- 585 The Hitler family doctor during the years when he was growing up in Linz was a Jew, Eduard Bloch. This is a dramatic enough fact in itself, and coupled with the fact that Block attended Hitler's mother, Klara, during her final illness, it has given rise to some particularly energetic flights of conjecture. Klara, to whom her son was devoted, died of breast cancer when he was eighteen: she suffered great pain, made worse by the application of idioform-soaked gauze. It has been suggested that Block bungled the treatment, or

that even if he didn't Hitler assumed he had; either way, it is argued, Hitler was left traumatized, with a festering resentment against 'the Jew.' As against this theory, there are two undoubted facts. Hitler expressed warm gratitude to Bloch at the time (and made him a present of one of his watercolors); more telling still, after the Nazi takeover of Austria in 1938, he gave him special permission to leave the country. Needless to say, for those who subscribe to the theory this simply means that Hitler's hatred of Bloch was buried deep in his unconscious – and all the more virulent in consequence. Most of us, however, would probably prefer to reserve judgement.

[*Explaining Hitler: The Search for the Origins of His Evil*, Ron Rosenbaum, Random House, Inc., New York, 1998 (in "A Nice Pleasant Youth," John Gross, *The New York Review of Books*, December 17, 1998, pp. 12-17).]

In reading Ron Rosenbaum's next to last sentence in the above quotation, we find the clue to Hitler's madness. All that is required is the substitution of the word "love" for "hatred" and the genesis of Hitler's paranoid schizophrenia becomes clear. The sentence then reads: ".....for those who subscribe to the theory this simply means that Hitler's love of Bloch was buried deep in his unconscious – and all the more virulent in consequence."

As Sigmund Freud so brilliantly demonstrated in his famous case of Daniel Paul Schreber Psycho-Analytic Notes on an Autobiographical Account of a Case of Paranoia (Dementia Paranoides), in every case of paranoia the underlying factor is invariably the denial, or repression of, homosexual love for the person who later becomes the persecutor. The formula is: "I love him (or her)." Then comes the denial – "No, I don't love him (or her), I hate him (or her)." And then finally – "No, I don't hate him (or her); he (or she) hates me and persecutes me, therefore I have to defend myself against that person even to the point of killing him (or her)."

In Hitler's case, his deep affection and respect for his childhood physician had a strong element of homosexual love in it, which Hitler violently repressed and disavowed, yet which came back to torment him – the return of the repressed. This is what caused his schizophrenic collapse at the age of twenty-eight when he was in the army hospital at Pasewalk suffering from the effects of mustard gas.

Unable to assign the persecutory blame directly on Dr. Bloch, following his "recovery" from his psychotic, or schizophrenic break at Pasewalk, this hatred was displaced on all the Jews. He retained enough "reason" in his paranoid mind that consciously he was unable to think of Bloch, himself, as a persecutor, unlike the case of Daniel Paul Schreber, where Schreber's doctor, Professor Daniel Flechsig, did become the main persecutor in his delusional mind. Hitler, after all, was never so out of control that he had to be locked up in a mental asylum, as was Schreber, because he was able to retain

somewhat more of his sanity after his schizophrenic break. Hitler remained "sane" enough to consciously know that Bloch meant him no harm, but was paranoid enough from his repressed homosexual feelings toward Bloch to extend his paranoia to all other Jews, against whom he then proceeded to defend himself by killing off as many as he could. This was "displacement" in its extreme. Actually, the fact he did not have Bloch killed proves the existence of his powerful feelings of love for him, which in his "crazed mind" he was fortunately unable to turn into feelings of persecution per se. But in this particular case of paranoid schizophrenia, Bloch's good fortune became the terrible misfortune of all other Jews.

586 What struck Binion most forcefully in listening to the recordings was how often Hitler articulated his hatred (sic) of Jews as hatred of 'the Jew.' 'It's so strange, in the first years he's inevitably using the singular – 'the Jew.' I just felt there had to be a Jew. Now, at first I thought maybe it was the guy who invented poison gas because Hitler was gassed. Then I saw a Getrud Kurth,' the analyst who'd worked on the OSS profile of Hitler for FDR. 'Wonderful woman. She had written an article called 'The Jew and Adolph Hitler.' saying just as I did that 'the Jew' was a person, and look, here's this guy [Dr. Bloch] who treated his mother and [Hitler] didn't know what was involved in the treatment, but obviously patients always blame the doctor unconsciously when something goes wrong. And Hitler sent Bloch loving postcards afterwards with 'yours gratefully, Adolph,' and he became the protector of Dr. Bloch after the 1938 Anschluss.'

The peculiar relationship between Hitler and the Jewish doctor intrigued Binion. 'I thought, this is something worth investigating,' he told me.

[*Explaining Hitler: The Search for the Origins of His Evil*, Ron Rosenbaum, Random House, Inc., New York, 1998, p. 242.]

Historian and professor Rudolph Binion is certainly correct in his assumption that it is "worth investigating" the relationship between Hitler and Dr. Bloch, since Bloch played such an important role in the young Hitler's life, both emotionally and physically – the latter through his continuing intimate physical examinations of Hitler as he was growing up. The fact that Hitler's later schizophrenic delusions of persecution and paranoid rage were directed against "the Jew," proves there really was one single Jewish person at the center of his pathological fantasies, just as in Freud's Schreber case, there was one single male figure at the center of Schreber's delusional system – also his physician, Professor Paul Emil Flechsig.

Binion and others have concluded that although Hitler expressed exceedingly fond feelings for Bloch, unconsciously he hated him because he was unable to save his beloved mother from the horrors of an agonizing

death from breast cancer, and thus later displaced this hatred onto all Jews. The only problem with this explanation is that paranoid schizophrenic symptoms are invariably caused by the repression into the unconscious of very powerful homosexual feelings, in Hitler's case it being his homosexual feelings for his beloved father figure and early "seducer" – Dr. Bloch.

587 The epigraph opening the article is a quotation from Nazi Party ideologist Gregor Strasser attacking the attempt by parties on the left to abolish the Weimar Constitution's famous paragraph 175, the clause that made homosexual acts serious crimes. 'But,' the article begins, 'every knowledgeable person knows, especially Gregor Strasser, that inside the Hitler party the most flagrant whorishness contemplated by paragraph 175 is widespread.'

'Now,' they continue, 'Hitler is making Roehm [who'd spent several years in semiofficial exile in Bolivia to let previous homosexual scandals die down] his chief commander, [which] is like trusting the cat to guard the cream.' The *Munich Post* is *not*, it goes to great length to make clear, condemning homosexuality but rather 'the disgusting *hypocrisy* that the Nazi Party demonstrates outward moral indignation while inside its own ranks the most shameless practices prevail.' (Ibid., p. 46)

Ernst Roehm was one of Hitler's closest comrades and a trusted leader in the Nazi Party, despite widespread knowledge of his flagrant homosexuality. Hitler was eventually reluctantly forced to order the assassination of his old friend, partly to appease the German military establishment, whose backing Hitler eagerly sought in his rise to power. Roehm and many other disgraced party stalwarts were arrested and murdered during the so-called "Night of the Long Knives," all on Hitler's direct orders.

Hitler's own sexual orientation has often been called into question by historians, psychologists and ordinary observers and students of that era. The fact he never had children and did not marry until the final moments of his life, his effeminate bearing, voice and gestures as well as his exceedingly emotional – almost hysterical – style of speaking, all lend credence to this view. That he deeply repressed his homosexuality, thus causing his paranoid schizophrenic breakdown at the age of twenty-eight, from which he never recovered, fully supports the truth of the above observations.

Hitler was another of Schreber's legions, driven insane by his severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion. If only he had been able to acknowledge his homosexuality at an early age and integrate these feelings into his psyche, without repression, the world in all likelihood would have been spared the Holocaust. "No Hitler, no Holocaust," as had been said by some, correctly so. For it obviously took a madman to create the Holocaust, in conjunction with a "favorable" political climate, plus the crucial fact that the

person at the pathological core of Hitler's paranoid illness was a Jew, his once dearly beloved – and later violently repudiated – Dr. Eduard Bloch.

- 588 'I have never seen a boy so ineffably saddened,' Bloch would say later. Adolph's suffering was intense. And transformative, Binion believes: 'Hitler's experience of his mother's last illness,' Binion concludes, 'looms behind his later tireless diatribes against 'the Jewish cancer,' the 'Jewish poison,' the 'Jewish profiteer.' '

He cites examples from Hitler's rhetoric of the spectral presence of his mother's medical trauma: 'How many diseases have their origin in the Jewish virus! [The Jews are] poisonous abscesses eating into the nation, an endless stream of poison being driven by a mysterious power into the outermost blood vessels' of the body politic.

Binion deals with the obvious objection to this theory – Hitler's profusions of gratefulness to Bloch at the time, the singular protection he extended to Bloch when he absorbed Austria in 1938, the 'undying gratitude' Bloch himself later described as Hitler's attitude toward him – by insisting that 'consciously Hitler bore Bloch no grudges' because he was both traumatized *and* knew himself to be implicated in the 'order to burn out the abscesses ... to the raw flesh' of his mother. (Ibid., pp. 244-245)

Proof of the fact Hitler's paranoid delusions about the Jewish people can be traced back to Dr. Bloch are his use of the terms "the Jewish cancer" (his unconscious reference to Dr. Bloch and his mother's cancer treatment), the "Jewish poison," the "Jewish virus." Professor Binion is certainly correct on this score, but he has drawn the wrong conclusion from it. It was not Hitler's unconscious hate for Dr. Bloch that drove him insane, but his profound feeling of love for him, tinged with very powerful homosexual feelings. That "endless stream of poison ... being driven by a mysterious power into the outermost blood vessels" of the German nation, is nothing more than Hitler's own repressed homosexual feelings for his beloved Dr. Bloch. The similarity between the Hitler case and Freud's Schreber case is striking, both men becoming insane over their strongly repressed homosexual feelings for their physician. Paul Emil Flechsig and Eduard Bloch were unknowingly the direct cause of the madness which overtook their patients.

"There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, than are dreamed of in your philosophy."

- 589 The fear of his father's imagined castration threat because of the Oedipus complex added to anxiety, as did identification with his mother while she was also perceived as a phallic castrating figure. All these converged in an unconscious acceptance of an image of himself as castrated and also resulted

in the feminine passive inclinations which he disavowed so disastrously. (Ibid., p. 145)

Here the psychoanalyst Norbert Bromberg gives the psychoanalytic interpretation of the reasons for Hitler's strong, passive, feminine inclinations, the complete disavowal of which eventually led to his psychotic break at Pasewalk and his ensuing madness. Hitler's later constant refrain that Germany had been "stabbed in the back" by the Jews and his use of the phrase the "endless stream of poison ... being driven by a mysterious power into the outermost blood vessels" of the German nation point symbolically to repressed, passive homosexual, anal erotic longings, lending credence to Freud's dictum that what man represses at the deepest level are his pederastic instincts. Hitler reportedly enjoyed having chamomile enemas administered to him – evidence of his passive, feminine, anal erotic nature. In the above references, Hitler was really speaking of himself, and not Germany. It was he who had been "stabbed in the back" and the "endless stream of poison" which was "being driven by a mysterious power into the outermost blood vessels" of the German nation represents his own passive homosexual longings and wishes.

590 At the end of the interview as we were leaving, Bloch made a point of telling us 'what a nice pleasant youth' Hitler was. More than fifty years later, Dr. Kurth can't get over this. 'Outside in the street, Laner and I laughed and laughed at that – bitter laughter,' she told me, shaking her head.

It is not that she disputes the possibility that Hitler was 'a nice pleasant youth.' That has always been the crux of the problem for Hitler explainers – how and why a youth who was remembered by many as pleasant, at least gentle and harmless seeming, could turn into a blood thirsty mass killer. It was, rather, she says, Bloch's insistence on clinging to, selectively emphasizing, in 1943, the nice gentle aspect which provoked the bitter laughter. (Ibid., pp. 147-148)

The reason Hitler changed from being a "pleasant, at least gentle and harmless seeming" young man into a "blood thirsty mass killer" can be blamed squarely upon the paranoid schizophrenic break he suffered when he was twenty-eight years old, while being treated in the army hospital at Pasewalk, in Pomerania. The vast paranoid delusional system of persecution and consequent rage which overcame him at this time remained with him for the rest of his life, with dire consequences for millions of his fellow human beings.

591 Still, she had no doubt whatever about the truth of Bloch's answer to the question Langer put to him about Hitler's genital normality. He examined

Hitler as a youth, Bloch said, and found that, in fact, there was no genital defect or testicular deficit. 'Langer asked him whether the examination included the genitals,' she recalls, 'and he said 'absolutely, they were completely normal'.'

In which case, bitter laughter might indeed be in order now, considering all the elaborate theorizing psychoanalysts and others have erected on the shaky foundation that Hitler was monorchid, all that cogitating about the probing fingers of his mother Klara, anxiously searching for the missing testicle in the child Hitler, thus disturbing forever his sexuality and paving the way of his murderous political pathology. (Ibid., p 148)

It was not the "probing fingers of his mother Klara" which resulted in "disturbing forever his sexuality and paving the way for his murderous political pathology," but the "probing fingers" of young Hitler's family physician, the good Dr. Bloch, occurring during his possibly unclothed routine physical examinations of his "nice pleasant" patient. There can be no doubt that Hitler had formed a strong transference to Bloch as a benign father figure (in contrast to his relationship with his own, often violent and punitive, real father), and that he had developed a love for Dr. Bloch which would have been "normal" under the circumstances. The fact this love contained more than the usual amount of homosexual feeling can be attributed directly to his own extremely close ties to his mother and the disturbed relationship with his father, as well as to the extremely intimate physical examinations by Dr. Bloch. In short, Hitler was a "mama's boy," exceedingly vulnerable to these kinds of homosexual feelings for his physician. Unfortunately, these feelings were deeply repressed by Hitler but came back with a vengeance to terrorize him when he was twenty-eight – "the return of the repressed" – and were the direct cause of his schizophrenic collapse at Pasewalk, as they are in all cases of schizophrenia.

It has been said that "Schreber's name is legion," referring to Daniel Paul Schreber, in the famous case wherein Freud developed his brilliant theory of paranoid schizophrenia. Hitler is just another one of the multitude of Schreber's legions, but unfortunately in his case, due to being born in the wrong place at the wrong time, his ensuing madness had terrible repercussions for the world at large.

592 Question 27: Where was the press conference held at which Nixon said, 'I am not a crook.'? Why did Nixon afterwards slap a bystander?

Answer: The press conference was held at Walt Disney World. On leaving the site, Nixon approached a man and boy standing outside the auditorium and asked the man if he was the boy's mother or his grandmother. When the

man replied that he was neither, Nixon slapped the man's face, said 'Of course you're not,' and walked off.

["Watergate: The Quiz," W.S. Moorhead, *The Washington Post National Weekly Edition*, August 14-20, 1989, p. 12.]

It is well known that many persons close to Richard Nixon during the time he was caught up in the Watergate scandal and in the days immediately preceding his resignation from office were acutely worried about his mental stability. It was reported he walked the halls of the White House late at night conversing with the portraits of former presidents and was exhibiting many other symptoms of being in the midst of a schizophrenic breakdown. More specifically, he was suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease, as his encounter, quoted above, with the man and his son outside Disney World clearly demonstrates.

In asking the man if he was a woman, Nixon was projecting on to him his own unconscious bisexual conflict and confusion as to which sex he himself belonged to. The question itself and the following slap to the bewildered man's face was obviously the act of a "madman," which Nixon was at the time. His paranoia had been commented upon by many observers during his career and, as is invariably the case, it had its roots in unconscious bisexual conflict and gender confusion.

- 593 The devil being hunted in three new books is Andrei Chikatilo, who killed some 50 women, boys and girls in Russia in the 1970's and 80's. He stabbed them, cut off or cut out their genitals, sometimes eviscerated them, and reached sexual climax in the course of these acts.

[Julian Symons (book review, title and author not noted) *The New York Times Book Review*, March 14, 1993, p. 6.]

Mr. Chikatilo is obviously insane, afflicted with schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease.

- 594 Andrei Chikatilo was a colorless figure, a vulnerable backward child who had later done his time in the army, then worked in physical education, taught Russian language and literature in a vocational school and eventually became a supply clerk in a huge industrial complex. In all these occupations he was inefficient, unsuccessful. He was married with two children, but, as his wife said, sexually inadequate, capable of ejaculation but not erection. He obtained true satisfaction only by stabbing, biting, evisceration, occasional cannibalism. (Ibid., p. 6)

Mr. Chikatilo's severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion kept him from performing in a normal heterosexual manner with his wife.

- 595 To a certain extent he was the invisible man, the average Soviet citizen, a Communist Party member who listened to the radio, watched television, believed what he was told. He was an apparently faithful husband, a good father and grandfather, affectionate to his grandchildren. Many of his victims were picked up at Rostov railway or bus stations. (Ibid., p. 6)

Beneath the façade of this "average Soviet citizen" lurked a raving maniac, a man driven mad by his repressed bisexual cravings and his frustrated desire to be a woman.

- 596 At his trial the prisoner, who was placed in an iron cage in the Rostov courthouse, behaved at times like a madman. Suggested the judge would like to have sex with him, said he was a woman about to give birth, dropped his trousers to reveal his genitals, asked for a Ukrainian lawyer. It is likely that he was hoping to persuade psychiatrists that he was insane. (Ibid., p. 7)

Any psychiatrist who would not believe that this murderous man was insane would have to be insane himself! In the insightful words of Daniel Paul Schreber, Freud's famous paranoid schizophrenic, "I would like to meet the man who, faced with the choice of either becoming a demented human being in male habitus or a spirited woman, would not prefer the latter. Such and only such is the issue for me." If Andrei Chikatilo had been able, like Schreber, to consciously accept his urges to be a female and play the passive feminine role in sexual intercourse with another male, he would have been spared his terrible paranoid schizophrenic insanity, and his murderous psychotic spree undoubtedly would never have taken place. Schreber, as Sigmund Freud pointed out in his famous study of the case, regained partial sanity after he was finally able, after many years of the most severe psychosis, to consciously accept his passive feminine homosexual urges, although still not accepting full responsibility for these ego-dystonic feelings. Instead, he attributed them to God's plan for him to establish a new species of human beings on the earth.

- 597 OCEANSIDE – The profile emerging of the Wisconsin drifter jailed in connection with the weekend slashing death of a 9-year old Northern California boy is one of a clean-cut, but troubled man.

[Name Deleted], 20, faces an arraignment today on charges he killed Matthew Cecchi of Oroville while in a public restroom at Oceanside harbor as the boy's aunt waited for him outside the door. Police said [N.D.] confessed to the

killing when he was arrested Monday in Hollywood for stabbing and trying to rob a woman on her way to work.

As word reached [N.D.'s] hometown of St. Coix Falls, just outside Minneapolis, that he was suspected in the murder, friends and neighbors expressed concern and disbelief. Andy Jepson attended Unity High School in Balsam Lake, Wisconsin, with [N.D.] and said his friend was interested in alternative religions and occasionally came to school dressed in women's clothing.

'That's just the way he was,' said Jepson, a senior. 'He acted different.'

[Associated Press, *Marin Independent Journal*, Marin County, California (date not noted).]

[Name Deleted] was afflicted with paranoid schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease, as can be seen from his friend's comment that he occasionally came to school dressed in women's clothing and "He acted different." The reason he acted "different" was because he was already in the grip of schizophrenia. In the two years before the horrendous murder reported above, [N.D.] had spent time aimlessly touring the country by Greyhound bus, during which period his mental illness grew more and more intense until finally, he stated, he was hearing voices (auditory hallucinations) instructing him to kill someone. This is yet another tragic example of how severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion leads to paranoid schizophrenia, with its often horrifying and tragic consequences.

598 After the suicide of his wife, Nadezdha, in 1932, Stalin led a bizarre and lonely life, up most of the night with his collection of frightened Politburo colleagues. He forced them to sit through repeated movies and long drunken dinners, and even to dance with one another while he watched.

[Steven Erlanger, *The New York Times*, 1995 (month and day not noted), p. 44.]

There was obviously a very strong homosexual element in these all-male parties which Stalin orchestrated between himself and his "frightened Politburo colleagues." Actually, "terrified" would probably be a better word to describe the feelings of his captive audience whose members never knew from one minute to the next when his raging paranoia would fixate on one or another of them, with usually fatal consequences.

Over a period of time, Stalin would become unconsciously enamored homosexually with a member of this inner circle. The "paranoid shift" would then become operative, i.e., "I love him – no, I don't love him; I hate him – no, I don't hate him; he hates me and is trying to destroy me, so I have to kill

him first." And of course this is what Stalin did, many, many times. His fulminating paranoid schizophrenia resulted not only in the destruction of many of his closest colleagues, but also of millions of other innocent human beings, caught up in his pathological delusions of persecution and megalomania, all products of his "bearded lady" disease.

- 599 Members of the dictator's entourage were always at risk. On Stalin's orders, the wife of Mikhail Kalinin was arrested and tortured while her husband continued to serve as the country's titular president. The wives of foreign minister, Vyacheslav Molotov, and of Stalin's personal secretary, Alexander Poskrebyshev, were also imprisoned.

[Patricia Blake, *Time Magazine*, June 26, 1989, p. 83.]

Not only were Stalin's men friends always in deadly peril due to his paranoid schizophrenia, fueled by his repressed homosexuality, but also were the wives of these men. Why? The only answer can be – simple jealousy. Stalin was jealous that the men he loved had wives that they loved. If he could get rid of the wives, then it would lessen the competition. These particular "boyfriends" were married and loved their wives, when he wanted them to love only him, as he loved them. These feelings were, of course, deeply repressed and were an integral part of his paranoid schizophrenia.

- 600 After World War II the Soviet government undertook a propaganda campaign to entice Russian emigres in the West to return home. Thousands accepted the offer of Soviet citizenship and the chance to help rebuild their devastated motherland. In return for their devotion, most were summarily executed or imprisoned, victims of either Stalin's paranoia – he thought they must be imperialist spies – or of a state that reserved some of its greatest cruelties for those who trusted and believed in it.

[A.O. Scott, "Film Review," *The New York Times*, April 7, 2000.]

This is just one of many examples of the terrible destruction wreaked upon innocent people by Stalin's paranoid schizophrenic delusions. He was a man driven mad by the bearded lady disease, and the world suffered greatly for it, just as it has done with Hitler, Mao, Pol Pot, and countless other madmen down through the ages, and unfortunately most likely will in the future as well.

- 601 The cultural revolution was started for precisely that reason. The aging Mao saw plunging knives in every shadow. Old comrades, who had long ago become terrified sycophants, were still seen as threats. The smallest

criticisms that had been made against Mao years before were still brooded over and became in his paranoid mind clear signs of simmering rebellion. That is why he decided, in 1966, to incite millions of frustrated teenagers to pounce on their teachers, fathers, mothers, and finally even the top party leaders, apart from Mao himself, a handful of useful courtiers, and the coterie of extremists around Jiang Quing, Mao's detested wife.

In May, 1966, the People's Party announced that Mao was 'the source of our life' and whoever dared to oppose him 'shall be hunted down and obliterated.' A frenzied murder spree in every Chinese city was followed by extensive purges inside the party, orchestrated, as always, by the expert in these matters, Kang Sheng.¹¹

["Divine Killer," Ian Buruma (a review of *Mao: A Life* by Philip Short, and *Mao Zedung* by Jonathan Spence), *New York Review of Books*, February 24, 2000, p. 24.]

Here is but one more example of how a world leader, afflicted with paranoid schizophrenia – the "bearded lady" disease – inflicted untold death and suffering on millions of his own people. The comparison between Mao and Stalin is remarkable, especially the fact that Mao's "old comrades" had become "terrified sycophants," and that many were destroyed due to his paranoid suspiciousness, as had been the case with Stalin's own inner circle.

- 602 Mao's China, then, like Hitler's Reich, was to be a Gesamtkunstwerk of one man's crazed imagination. In 1959, a year after he made this statement, Mao embarked on his Great Leap Forward, one of the most fatal schemes (in sheer numbers, the most fatal) cooked up in the twentieth century. The idea that China, by having everyone melt down pots and pans in their courtyards and conduct bizarre agricultural experiments cribbed from Stalin's ideological scientists, would catch up with Britain in a few years was pure fantasy. But up to 30 million people died as a result. (Ibid., p. 23)

Mao's Great Leap Forward was a direct product of his grandiose and megalomaniac delusions engendered by his paranoid schizophrenia. They were totally divorced from reality and consequently caused enormous human and material damage when put into practice.

- 603 Spence puts all this lunacy down to Mao's wholesale divorce from reality. No one could or would tell him the truth about anything anymore. (Ibid., p. 24)

"Lunacy" is just another word for paranoid schizophrenia. Lunacy, madness, insanity, craziness all add up to the same thing – and Mao was a

classic case of a man afflicted with the "bearded lady" disease, otherwise known as paranoid schizophrenia.

- 604 Hitler and Mao both suffered from 'neurasthenia,' an affliction that is no longer fashionable but was apparently so prevalent in Mao's entourage that his doctor called it the 'Communist disease.' The main symptoms are insomnia, headaches, dizzy spells, and impotence. Mao's potency, so his doctor informed us, was much affected by his political fortunes. Things went well when Mao felt on top of things, but any threat, real or imagined, to his absolute grip on power and the chairman wilted, no matter how many girls shared his bed. Such psychosomatic problems are perhaps the price people pay for living in a state of permanent anxiety of being knifed in the back, either by courtiers or, in the case of the courtiers, by the tyrant himself. (Ibid., p. 20)

Mao's "impotence" was caused by his severe bisexual conflict, the root of his paranoia, as is invariably the case.

- 605 More interesting is the question of what drives certain people, sometimes, it seems, quite unremarkable people, to become the killers of millions. Is it just a peculiar set of circumstances? Is it an axiomatic matter of absolute power always leading to moral anesthesia? Or were such people as Mao, Himmler, Pol Pot, Hitler, and Stalin not in fact mediocre at all, but evil geniuses who grabbed the chance to do their worst? (Ibid., p. 20)

The above-mentioned persons were not "evil geniuses." They were all individuals afflicted with paranoid schizophrenia, and their "evil" deeds were the direct product of their madness.

- 606 For in the end, or perhaps from the very beginning, there was but one overriding concern, in aid of which all policies, principles, and artistic visions were twisted and turned, and that was Mao's own power, his need for total control, his pathological fear of impotence. (Ibid., p. 24)

Mao's "pathological fear of impotence" was exactly that – his pathological fear of the powerful homosexual impulses he had deeply repressed, and which had consequently driven him mad, due to the toxic affect of the accompanying undischarged libido.

- 607 An admirer when he first joined 'Group One' (the code name for Mao's personal staff), Li grew progressively more disillusioned, not just with Mao but with the party and the regime. In part, he was repelled by Mao's personal conduct, particularly his penchant for sex with an endless succession of young

women, sometimes two or three at a time. Wang Dongxing, Mao's chief of security, speculated to Li that Mao's compulsive sexual adventures reflected a fear of death. But Li was also dismayed by Mao's politics and policies.

Imagining enemies everywhere, Mao vindictively persecuted many of his most loyal followers. His grandiose schemes for revolutionizing China led to economic, social and moral disaster.

[*The Private Life of Chairman Mao*, Dr. Li Zhisui, edited by Anne F. Thurston, translated by Tai Hung, Random House, New York, 1994 (as reviewed by Arnold R. Isaacs in *San Francisco Book Review*, date and page not noted.)]

Mao's "compulsive sexual adventures" reflected not "a fear of death," but a fear of his own unconscious homosexual cravings. In Psychoanalytic terms, Mao suffered from the "Don Juan syndrome," – a.k.a. satyriasis – which invariably is a defense against repressed, unconscious homosexual wishes. (The same holds true for nymphomania in females.)

The close tie between Mao's compulsive sexuality and his paranoid schizophrenia is self-evident. The reviewer, Arnold R. Isaacs, writes that "Imagining enemies everywhere, Mao vindictively persecuted many of his most loyal followers." As history shows, Stalin's and Pol Pot's own paranoid schizophrenia caused them to treat their own "loyal followers" in exactly the same murderous fashion.

Furthermore, Isaacs writes that Mao's "grandiose schemes for revolutionizing China led to economic, social and moral disaster." Again, the similarities in actions and results between Mao, Stalin, and Pol Pot are glaringly evident. Schizophrenia, the "bearded lady disease," has caused untold disaster to the world, and will continue to do so until its cause, severe bisexual conflict and confusion in the individual, is recognized for what it is and treated accordingly.

608 For myself, I wish now that in covering China, South Africa under apartheid, the Soviet Union and wars in Afghanistan and the former Yugoslavia, among other places – scars, all, on the conscience of the 20th century – I had made further allowance for, or understood better, the role of wounded psyches in producing the Maos, Stalins, Vorsters, Najibullahs, Karadzics and Arkans I wrote about along the way.

[John F. Burns (review of *Mao: A Life* by Phillip Short, and *Mao Zedong* by Jonathan Spence), *The New York Times Book Review*, February 6, 2000, p. 6.]

It is greatly hoped that Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease will provide the reader with the insight and ability to "understand better" the

"wounded psyches" of the 20th and 21st Centuries (and of all centuries) which have had such a devastating impact on the world around them. That, simply, is the purpose of this compendium - to shed light on exactly what caused these psyches, and millions of others like them, to be so grievously wounded, with such horrendous results.

609 It was a memorable scene in downtown Fairfax Saturday. Mark, a macho cowboy type from West Marin, sat at the Parkade enjoying his morning cup of coffee. A colorfully dressed man with multiple tattoos, a shaved head and three rings in one of his eyebrows approached and asked for help.

'Excuse me,' the man politely started. 'I have done so many bad things in my life that I'm afraid my karma is going to catch up to me and I'll die a violent death in the near future.'

Mark took a big swig of coffee and then asked in a deep voice, 'Is that all?'

'No. Lately, I have been having female tendencies, especially in the way I like to dress. I think that you may have the answer,' the man pleaded.

Mark looked thoughtful for a moment and turned to the man. 'Yes, I do have the answer,' he said. 'I think you should cross-dress for a week – and then blow yourself away.'

["Code of the Zen West," Alex Horvath, the *Pacific Sun*, Marin County, California, Sept. 14-20, 1994.]

The "colorfully dressed man" who approached Mark in the coffee shop is obviously suffering from schizophrenia, caused by his severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion. And the fact he stated he was afraid he would "die a violent death in the near future" points very strongly to suicidal ideation, which is always the outcome most to be feared in schizophrenia.

This unfortunate schizophrenic male appears homosexually drawn to Mark, whom he says "may have the answer." What he really seems to be implying is that if Mark would love him as he would a woman, then all his homosexual desires could be gratified and he would find happiness and regain his mental equilibrium.

Unfortunately, Mark's rather unenlightened advice to "blow yourself away" only reinforces the man's strong suicidal bent. (It would be interesting to know the final outcome stemming from this brief and rather tragic encounter.)

610 He later reenacted Slavik's final terror for his ex-roommate Gale Croxell.

'He came over to my house before the cops got him and said he'd killed these chicks, and at first I couldn't believe it,' Croxell remembered. 'So he lay down on the ground to show me how he did Linda Slavik, and in a woman's

high voice, said, 'Don't do it, don't do it.' And then he said, 'Once you've killed, you can always kill again.'

[Kevin Fagan (in an article on Darrell Rich), *San Francisco Chronicle*, March 13, 2000.]

Darrell Rich was executed at San Quentin prison on March 15, 2000, for the rape and murder of Linda Slavik and several other young women. The fact he would lay on the floor and imitate Linda Slavik's voice in describing how she pleaded with him before he murdered her shows a strong unconscious female identification on his part, demonstrating, as always, the severe bisexual conflict and confusion at the root of his schizophrenic illness.

- 611 As a boy Rich's parents 'fought constantly and he had few friends,' his lawyers argued in the trial. They divorced when he was 15 and he stayed with his 'domineering' mother, who ran an in-home day care center.

'His academic performance deteriorated ... he was suspended for fighting, and was sometimes truant,' the court transcripts read. At age 17, he became so depressed 'he went hunting and shot himself in the chest in what was possibly an attempted suicide.' By age 19 he was doing time in the California Youth Authority for attacking someone with a tire iron after drinking. (Ibid.)

The so-called "domineering mother" and an absent or else passive, ineffectual father form the classic psychoanalytic parental model which can produce either homosexual or schizophrenic children, the homosexual and schizophrenic being the opposite sides of the same coin, so to speak.

The fact Mr. Rich shot himself in the chest at 17, in what was obviously a suicide attempt, bespeaks the malignant depression which assails all schizophrenics and which leads so often to their self-destruction. And by boasting of his murderous deeds to his friends, Mr. Rich was in reality committing suicide, knowing in all probability he would be denounced to the authorities, arrested, convicted, sentenced to death and executed.

- 612 Then in 1977 his wife left him and moved out of the state after he hit her several times, investigators said. A year later, at the age of 23, Rich began his summer of raping and killing.

'Sure, he was a hardass, a real fighter if you messed with his bike or got him mad, but in a million years I would never have thought he would do what he did to those women,' said Gale Croxell, who worked with Rich and roomed with him until shortly before his arrest. 'He played on our company softball team. He liked to go drinking and riding his bike, like most other guys around here. He didn't stand out.' (Ibid.)

Mr. Rich's unconscious bisexual conflict became increasingly severe as time went on, until it caused him to have a psychotic – or schizophrenic – break with reality, leading directly to his murderous rampage. In other words, he "ran amok," and running amok in any culture is invariably the direct result of severe bisexual conflict and confusion in the individual which, finally becoming unbearable, triggers a psychotic rage with all its attendant destruction, either suicidal or homicidal.

- 613 Rich's attorneys argued he suffered from 'explosive disorder and major depression.' And they noted that after his arrest, he said in bewilderment that 'he didn't understand how he could have done what he did.' Prosecutors and investigators countered that the mental defense was overblown. He was just a normal country boy who went inexplicably sour, they said.

'I've been a detective 30 years, and I knew Darrell from the time he was a little boy, but I never saw anything as horrible as the things he did,' said Shasta County Sheriff's Lt. Bradd McDannold, who helped track down the killer. 'If I had an answer to why he went so bad, I'd be a very wealthy individual.'

'Some things you just can't explain.' He said sadly. (Ibid.)

The explanation for Mr. [N.D's] horrible crimes lies in his ever deepening schizophrenic illness, which finally "exploded" into homicidal rage, as is the case with all individuals who set out on murderous rampages, or run amok, and always to the great detriment of their fellow citizens.

- 614 Bossier City, La. – Six youngsters aged 10 to 14 found a man hanging from a tree near a park yesterday, gagged, handcuffed and wearing women's clothes. Police said his death was accidental and sexual in nature.

[*Marin Independent Journal*, Marin County, California, July 11, 2000, p. A5.]

The "bearded lady" disease claims yet another tragic victim. Although the death may possibly have been "accidental and sexual in nature," nevertheless the victim must have been in a suicidal frame of mind to end up as he did.

- 615 'That was the physical transformation. The emotional transformation was feeling what it feels like to go out in your everyday life as a transgendered person. Some people thought I was a boy. But there were also people who didn't know what gender I was. And if that was the case, they didn't want to have anything to do with me. It was a very lonely and sad and hopeless feeling. I hope I was able to communicate that.'

While making the movie, Swank lost touch with her female side. When filming ended, 'I was floating between genders. I wasn't quite a boy, and I

wasn't quite a girl. It was actually a scary place to be because I was out of touch with me, like I was in some way channeling Brandon. I didn't know if I was ever going to be able to find myself again.'

["Hilary Swank Playing Oscars by Ear," Ruthie Stein (staff writer), *San Francisco Chronicle*, March 19, 2000.]

Hilary Swank conveys in this interview many of the emotions the schizophrenic person feels – that is, not knowing to which sex he or she really belongs. The major difference here is that Ms. Swank's feelings of sexual confusion are conscious ones, whereas in the schizophrenic they are always unconscious. The person afflicted with schizophrenia is unaware that the reason he or she experiences "lonely and sad and hopeless" feelings is due to these unconscious "transgendered" emotions which make other more "normal" persons wary of them, thus contributing to their sense of isolation and loneliness. The end result of these feelings can be the development of severe depression, ending in suicide.

"When filming ended, 'I wasn't quite a boy and I wasn't quite a girl. It was actually a scary place to be because I was out of touch with me, like I was in some way channeling Brandon. I didn't know if I was ever going to be able to find myself again.'"

Ms. Swank thus sums up perfectly the predicament schizophrenic persons find themselves in – namely, not knowing at an unconscious level whether they are male or female. Only intensive psychoanalytically oriented psychotherapy can help them rediscover and decide on their emotionally true, conscious standing in the world as either male or female. This is the only path that can lead to their ultimate recovery from severe mental illness.

616 At 17, he joined the marines to get away from his mother, but he was unable ever to shake the sense of perpetual grievance with which she had imbued him, or his anger at a world that stubbornly refused to grant him the recognition she had taught him should be his.

Not surprisingly, the military did not suit him. Cold, sarcastic, withdrawn, he was taunted as 'Ozzie Rabbit' and 'Mrs. Oswald' by his fellow marines, and was court-martialed and found guilty twice, first for shooting himself in the arm with a .22 pistol he was unauthorized to carry and again for pouring a drink over the head of a sergeant who had dared assign him to K.P. duty. He subsequently suffered an apparent breakdown, weeping and firing shots into the night while on guard duty. After that he was called 'bugs.'

[*Case Closed - Lee Harvey Oswald and the Assassination of John F. Kennedy*, Gerald Posner, Doubleday, New York, 1994 (*The New York Times Book Review*, date of review and name of reviewer not noted).]

We can see from the above quotation that Lee Harvey Oswald, the assassin of President John F. Kennedy, was afflicted with schizophrenia at an early age, which, of course, is always the case, even though the more severe symptoms of the disease might not appear until later in life. (This is the reason the original name for the disease was "dementia praecox" – or precocious dementia – until it was changed to "schizophrenia" by Dr. Eugen Bleuler, a contemporary of Sigmund Freud's who was much influenced by Freud's discoveries.) In Oswald's case, the more severe symptoms of the "bearded lady" disease appeared early in his late teens – as was shown by his psychotic actions in the Marine Corps as quoted above.

It is most interesting that his fellow Marines intuited Oswald's already severe bisexual conflict and confusion by referring to him as "Mrs. Oswald" and "Ozzie Rabbit," the latter obviously not a name one would apply to a masculine, gungho Marine type. It was immediately clear to his fellow Marines that Oswald was an effeminate "mama's boy," and later that he was "bugs," or crazy.

- 617 But, as his newly opened K.G.B. files make clear, the Soviets turned out to be no more admiring of him than his fellow Americans had been. He had to slash his wrists to keep from being expelled from the country once his tourist visa ran out. Two Soviet psychiatrists independently declared him 'mentally unstable,' according to Yuri Nosenko, a K.G.B. defector, and he was finally granted asylum only because the Soviets feared that if he succeeded in his next try at suicide, they might be blamed for murdering an American tourist. (Ibid.)

Obviously the Soviets thought Oswald was so seriously mentally ill that he was a definite risk for suicide, and suicide has been called – and rightly so – the most serious symptom of schizophrenia.

- 618 He proclaimed himself head of a local chapter of the Fair Play for Cuba Committee but failed to attract a single member. And he talked of hijacking a jet and forcing it to take him and his family to Cuba, which he had now persuaded himself was the only place he could find a revolutionary role worthy of his talents; while in the grip of this last vision, he took to bounding around his home in his underwear, herding imaginary fellow passengers until his frightened wife began whispering to their daughter, 'Our papa is out of his mind.' (Ibid.)

Oswald was certainly "out of his mind" by this time, being firmly in the grip of paranoid schizophrenic delusions of grandeur, or of what the author, Gerald Posner, calls his "vision."

619 In September 1963, Oswald turned up in Mexico City, seeking a visa to enter Cuba and bringing with him a fat dossier to impress the authorities: in it, he claimed to be a skilled translator, specialist in 'Street Agitation,' 'Radio Specker and Lecturer,' 'organizer,' ideologist, soldier and potential spy. Once the Cubans saw it, he assured his wife, he would be welcomed eagerly to Havana. 'You laugh now,' he told her, 'but in 20 years when I am prime minister, we'll see how you laugh then.'

The Cubans and Russians did not laugh; Oswald's visit was too unnerving for that: he wept, shouted, pulled a revolver that he said he carried because the F.B.I. was out to kill him. His application was denied, nonetheless. (Ibid.)

From the above description of Oswald's activities, it is glaringly obvious he was suffering from delusions of grandeur and delusions of persecution, all common symptoms of paranoid schizophrenia. In short, "Mrs. Oswald," or "Ozzie Rabbit," was now a raving maniac and had been for some time – a time-bomb waiting to explode, as explode it did when he assassinated President Kennedy along with the first police officer who tried to arrest him afterwards.

And Marina, Oswald's wife, only aggravated his madness further by taunting him about his inadequate marital sexual performance, while concurrently expressing admiration for President Kennedy and stating that the President reminded her of a former boyfriend in Russia.

Thus the mounting pressure from his severe bisexual conflict and confusion finally reached the breaking point, and he "ran amok," killing the person he was most obsessed by. Invariably there is a powerful element of unconscious homosexual attraction in these paranoid obsessions. Homosexual attraction which is denied and turned into delusions of persecution by the paranoid person produces the classic "paranoid shift": first the denial – "I love him – no, I don't love him, I hate him:" then the paranoid shift – "no, I don't hate him, he hates me and is persecuting me, therefore I have to kill him to protect myself."

Lee Harvey Oswald suffered from schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease, and history will long remember the tragic consequences.

620 In [*PASSPORT TO ASSASSINATION: The Never-Before-Told Story of Lee Harvey Oswald by the KGB Colonel Who Knew Him*; Birch Lane/Carol Publishing,] Oleg M. Nechiporenko, a retired officer in the foreign intelligence division of the K.G.B. who was one of the three Soviet officials who interviewed Oswald in Mexico City, confirms Mr. Posner's version of his bizarre visit: 'We decided we could not take Oswald seriously. His nervousness ... his rambling and even nonsensical speech at times, his avoidance of answering specific questions and the shifts from strong agitation to depression, gave us

reason to believe that his mental state was unstable or that, at the very least, he suffered from a serious nervous disorder.

[*The New York Times Book Review* (review of *Passport to Assassination: The Never-Before-Told Story of Lee Harvey Oswald by the KGB Colonel Who Knew Him*, by Oleg M. Nechiporenko, Birch Lane/Carol Publishing, 1993) (name of reviewer and date of review not noted).]

It must now be obvious to even the most casual observer that Lee Harvey Oswald was a madman, a person suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, an illness which had wrapped him in its suffocating folds from a very early age – specifically, from puberty onwards.

As stated previously, the original name for schizophrenia – dementia praecox, or precocious dementia, was assigned this devastating illness primarily because it had been observed to strike its victims in their early teens, or concurrent with the first stirrings and manifestations of puberty. You would think that an immediate etiological connection would have been made between these two phenomena, i.e., the development of schizophrenia alongside the development of puberty, and the conclusion drawn that schizophrenia must somehow be connected to a person's sexual feelings and strivings. But unfortunately no such uniform connection was made then, nor ever, as a matter of fact, until the writings of Dr. Edward J. Kempf appeared in America in the early 1930's and 1940's. Of course Sigmund Freud was the first significant voice to blame the "neuroses" on the repression of unconscious sexual "perversions," but Dr. Kempf was the first to expand these findings to encompass all mental illness – the psychoses as well as neuroses.

Lee Harvey Oswald was driven insane because he had repressed his strongly passive, feminine, homosexual nature – his "Mrs. Oswald" side, as named by his fellow Marines in boot camp.

As Daniel Paul Schreber, the famous psychotic, once wrote: "I would like to meet the man who, faced with the choice of either becoming a demented human being in male habitus or a spirited woman, would not prefer the latter. Such and only such is the issue for me." Rather than consciously accepting the "spirited woman" part of himself, Oswald unconsciously chose to keep it repressed, thus leading to his "dementia."

It should be noted here once again that Schreber's "formula" applies also to women – that is, if a woman represses her "spirited man" side, she, too, becomes "demented."

621 He asked that "the person who will wash my body near the genitals must wear gloves on his hand so he won't touch my genitals."

Mr. Atta, said to be painfully shy around women throughout his life, asked that women play no role at his funeral. "I don't want any woman to go to my

grave at all during my funeral or any occasion thereafter," he wrote. "I don't want a pregnant woman or a person who is not clean to come and say goodbye to me because I don't approve of it."

["Will Suggests Suspect Had Long Planned to Die for Beliefs," Philip Shenon and David Johnson, *The New York Times*, October 4, 2001 (page not noted).]

Mohammed Atta, the suicidal terrorist who flew a plane into the North Tower of the World Trade Center, here clearly demonstrates his powerful repressed homosexual tendencies, demonstrated first by his intense, stated dislike of, and disgust for, woman-kind in general, and then by his extreme overreaction to having another man touch his genitals, even after he was dead.

There cannot be the slightest doubt that Atta suffered from paranoid schizophrenia, the bearded lady disease, caused by his intense bisexual conflict and gender confusion.

He was noticeably effeminate as a child and it is said that he used to sit on his mother's lap until he entered the University of Cairo. His father was constantly berating his mother for making a "girl" out of him. When he finally left the family and went to Hamburg, he formed a very close bond with a group of like-minded men. He finally began dating a girl, his first ever "romantic" experience with the opposite sex. When this romance ended, Atta became "distraught," according to his father, and it was at this time that the extraordinary change in his nature took place. From a shy, timid, diffident young man, he suddenly metamorphosed into an aggressive, "holy" warrior, bent on a suicidal mission.

It was at this juncture that he had his schizophrenic break with reality which set him on his course toward death and almost unimaginable destruction. In the words of Harold Searles, the insightful psychoanalyst, "Not infrequently the schizophrenic illness is precipitated in a setting of rejection in a love affair."

It is ironic that Atta was at one time bearded but was clean-shaven when he perished in his suicidal flight into the World Trade Center. He was a classic victim of schizophrenia, the bearded lady disease, as were the thousands of his victims who also suffered and died because of it. It has often been said that suicide is the most serious symptom in schizophrenia, and it certainly was in this incredibly tragic case.

622 But Lewis's sufferings were not heroic; they were human and they wore him down. By the end of his time as governor, he was ordering inhumane policies against the Indians that his wiser subordinates ignored. He was drinking and taking opium. In his last days, he headed down the Natchez

Trace, telling his servant that Clark was on the Trace, too. "He heard me coming on," Clark later wrote. "He was certain ... that I had heard of his situation and would come to his relief."

On a lonely ridge in Tennessee, Lewis remarked to his hostess at the inn, "Madame, this is a very pleasant evening," and later that night he put a pistol to his head.

["Undaunted Crazyness," Brian Hall, *The New York Times*, January 21, 2003 (page not noted).]

Meriwether Lewis was suffering from paranoid schizophrenia – the bearded lady disease – when he killed himself that "very pleasant evening" at the Inn on the Natchez Trace. He was hallucinating that his beloved friend and fellow explorer, William Clark, was coming to save him, or "coming on" to his "relief," as Clark later wrote. The great tragedy of this case is that Clark could have saved Lewis, but only by declaring as great a love for Lewis as Lewis had for him. In short, Lewis was in love with Clark and had been for some time, but it was an unrequited love, Clark being predominantly heterosexual whereas Lewis was predominantly homosexual, albeit at a deeply repressed level. It was the repression of and consequent frustration of his great love for Clark that drove him into his final schizophrenic breakdown and resulting suicide.

Lewis had shown signs of mental illness from his boyhood on. A story was told that when he was a boy in Virginia he would go out at night hunting in the middle of winter in his bare feet, leaving a bloody track behind him from the cuts he received from the snow and ice. As Brian Hall, the author of The New Times article, "Undaunted Crazyness," tells us, President Thomas Jefferson himself observed that Lewis had "undaunted courage" but then added that "while he lived with me in Washington I observed at times sensible depressions of the mind."

Lewis was so anxious to have Clark accompany him on his journey west that he told him he would make sure he would be named a co-captain of the expedition.

Instead of the promised captaincy, President Jefferson commissioned him a second lieutenant, a bitter blow to Clark, since Lewis had previously served under Clark in the Army before receiving his appointment as Jefferson's personal secretary. When Lewis wrote to Clark to invite him on the expedition, he told him that "I should be extremely happy in your company." This is a very telling statement as it provides a glimpse into the very deep feelings of affection and love that Lewis had for Clark.

Lewis exhibited increasing signs of mental illness during the four years it took for the Corps of Discovery to accomplish its mission. As author Brian Hall states, Lewis demonstrated "a recklessness bordering on flirtation with

death." This sort of recklessness is always a sign of the deep, suicidal depression that is inevitably an integral part of the schizophrenic illness. Lewis would walk out into grizzly bear country by himself whereas his men went in groups; he led his men on unnecessarily dangerous trips through the rapids in their canoes; split his party into four groups and led his own into territory dominated by hostile Indians. He was displaying a recklessness and heedlessness to danger that was becoming increasingly pathological as the trip progressed. As Brian Hall tells us, "He seems emotionally exhausted. He threatens to burn down an entire village when a saddle and horse robe go missing." These are the actions of a man slowly losing control of his emotions and sinking deeper and deeper into his schizophrenic illness.

After his return from his epic journey, Lewis was wined and dined by an admiring group of his contemporaries, but he seemed to take no great pleasure in the attention bestowed upon him. Brian Hall remarks that Lewis "would write to friends about courting some beauty, but then act to ensure that nothing came of it. On the eve of Clark's marriage, Lewis wrote to an old friend, another lifelong bachelor, about 'that void in our hearts I never felt less like a hero than at the present moment but on this I am determined, to get a wife.'"

Of course he never did "get a wife," due to his severe bisexual conflict and ensuing final schizophrenic breakdown, during which he hallucinated that his dear friend Clark was, in Clark's words again, "comeing on" to save him from his suicidal depression. Lewis died of a "broken heart" in the true romantic sense, in that he knew at an unconscious, and perhaps by then even conscious, level, that his great love for Clark could never be reciprocated.

"I should be extremely happy in your company" would never be realized again.

- 623 Phil Morowski, an acquaintance, said that when McVeigh returned from the Gulf War, he complained that the Army had implanted a computer chip in his buttocks apparently to keep track of him.

[Lee Hancock and David Jackson, *Dallas Morning News*, (reprinted in the *Marin Independent Journal*, Marin County, California, April 23, 1995, p. 1).]

The fact that Mr. McVeigh believed the Army had implanted a computer chip in his buttocks to monitor his whereabouts points immediately to the certainty he was suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease. This is a classic symptom of this condition – namely, the psychotic belief that an unfriendly entity has implanted some kind of a device in or on the body to control or monitor the schizophrenic person's actions. The fact that in Mr. McVeigh's case the implantation took place "in his buttocks" strongly points to unconscious, passive, anal erotic cravings.

- 624 William McVeigh portrayed his son as a bright person who, as a boy, could never quite succeed either in school or at sports. As an adult, his father said, Timothy McVeigh bounced from job to job because he could not stand pressure, could not take orders, and could not handle the responsibilities of day-to-day work.

["McVeigh's Letters Show Deep Anger," Jo Thomas, *The New York Times* (date and page not noted).]

The above portrayal of his son by his father is a portrayal which matches almost exactly that of all young schizophrenic persons, male or female.

- 625 Previously undisclosed letters by Timothy J. McVeigh to his younger sister before the bombing of the federal building in Oklahoma City reveal him as deeply frustrated and at one point suicidal over his inability to confide the extent of his anti-government activities to his family.

Mr. McVeigh's letters, along with conversations at his father's house in upstate New York, revealed so much anger and alienation that when the bomb exploded on April 19, 1995, eventually killing 168 people, members of his family suspected him almost immediately, they later told the Federal Bureau of Investigation. (Ibid.)

The fact Mr. McVeigh was "suicidal" obviously points to a deeply disturbed individual, one made so by his paranoid schizophrenic delusions of persecution and grandiosity, triggered, as always, by the total sexual frustration caused by his bisexual conflict.

- 626 At one point, he wrote, he had gone to the house of their grandfather, who has since died, and considered killing himself there.

'I have an urgent need for someone in the family to understand me,' Mr. McVeigh told his sister. 'I will tell you, and only you.' (Ibid.)

Mr. McVeigh's "urgent need" to have someone "understand me" was really an urgent need for him to understand himself, to understand that he had been driven psychotic by his repressed bisexual conflict and confusion, the invariable ingredients in schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease, with which he was so tragically afflicted – tragic not only for himself but also for the 168 other innocent persons also destroyed by his malignant illness.

- 627 But Jennifer McVeigh thought the breaking point came earlier, in 1991, at Fort Bragg, N.C., where he was an unsuccessful candidate for the Special Forces. Army records show that Mr. McVeigh dropped out of the program after saying he could not meet the physical demands. (Ibid.)

His failure with the Special Forces points up continuing failure in his life that his father mentioned earlier in comments about his son – namely, that as a boy he was unable to find success in either sports or school and that later he could not hold a steady job due to his inability to stand the pressure connected with the normal masculine responsibilities of life. In short, he was not "man enough" to fit in with other "manly" men. (It reminds one of Lee Harvey Oswald's similar inability to fit in with his Marine Corps comrades, and their taunting him with epithets such as "Mrs. Oswald" and "Ozzie Rabbit." At some unconscious level, McVeigh must have been aware of this fact, and such insight could easily have caused him to reach a "breaking point" in his schizophrenia and set into slow motion the process of his "running amok," ending with the final tragedy of the Oklahoma City bombing.

- 628 Joe Solino Jimero was publicly beheaded in Saudi Arabia for stabbing and beating surgeon Rashid Abu Jabal to death after the doctor reattached his penis.

Authorities said Jimero had cut off his penis because he wanted to become a woman.

[*The Pacific Sun*, Marin County, California (date and page not noted).]

Occasionally schizophrenic males such as Mr. Jimero will amputate their own genitalia when the pressure from their bisexual conflict becomes too much to bear, consequently causing them to become floridly psychotic as their long repressed feminine strivings overwhelm their ego.

- 629 A 73-year old Milwaukee woman claimed she became sexually attracted to other women and started having spontaneous orgasms after an electric bingo scoreboard fell on her head. The woman asked for \$90,000 from the church where the bingo game took place, but the judge threw out her case because she refused to undergo court-ordered psychological examination. (News story, publication not noted.)

This woman had obviously been repressing her intense homosexual feelings for a long time, perhaps her entire life, until the point was finally reached where it was no longer possible for her to deny them, at which time her body took over and discharged involuntarily the dammed up libido. The shock of the bingo board falling on her must have weakened her physical and psychological defenses sufficiently so that these powerful repressed feelings were finally able to break through and discharge themselves naturally through orgasmic release. This case demonstrates the enormous toxic potential of these unconscious, repressed homosexual feelings and shows

how the only "cure" for their toxicity is by means of orgasmic release, or discharge.

This case is somewhat similar to the case of Daniel Paul Schreber, the schizophrenic German judge, whose name was made famous by Freud's study and interpretation of his paranoia. Schreber, in his memoirs, attributed his mental breakdown to one night wherein he experienced six or seven involuntary orgasmic discharges, or what are commonly referred to as "wet dreams." Freud speculated in his case study of Schreber that these orgasms were connected with homosexual fantasies which Schreber had been repressing, and which had finally become so intense due to their denial that they, as in the case of the woman in the above quotation, took over the bodily apparatus and discharged themselves, thus reducing the enormous anxiety and tension under which these two persons were laboring. The "bingo woman" was consciously able to accept her homosexual feelings as her own, to a certain extent, but Schreber was completely unable to and consequently developed a very severe case of paranoid schizophrenia.

The toxic effect of undischarged libido is the "smoking gun" in all mental illness, and the only real "cure" is to arrange somehow for this undischarged libido to be discharged as nature intended it to be, that is, through genital orgasm. But since most people would rather "die than admit to" their homosexual feelings, bringing about this curative release of repressed homosexual excitement through orgasm is the most difficult problem in the psychotherapy of all emotionally disturbed persons.

Actually, rather than refer to the mentally ill as "emotionally" disturbed, a far better and more accurate term would be to call them "toxically" disturbed, the toxicity being the result of repressed, undischarged homosexual libido. When Freud wrote that in all psychoanalyses one of the primary tasks facing the analysand is for him or her to return to the earlier, now repressed, "perverse" masturbatory fantasies and discharge them genitally once again, he was in effect saying that to get well in the analysis, the patient must revisit these old fantasies and work through them, both physically and emotionally, before it would be possible to move on into mature adulthood and heterosexuality, which in reality are one and the same thing.

- 630 Being born a woman is my awful tragedy. From the moment I was conceived I was doomed to sprout breasts and ovaries rather than penis and scrotum, to have my whole circle of action, thought and feeling rigidly circumscribed.

[*The Unabridged Journals of Sylvia Plath, 1950-1962*, (transcribed from the original manuscript at Smith College, edited by Karen V. Kukil) Anchor Books, New York (from book review, publication not noted).]

These are the words of the poet, Sylvia Plath, a schizophrenic woman who committed suicide at the age of 30, after many years of mental illness. She is expressing in the above quotation the feelings of all mentally ill women, the major difference being that in her case these feelings appear to be recognized at a conscious level, whereas, generally, they are deeply repressed and denied. (Anyone doubting Sigmund Freud's formulation of "penis envy" in certain women needs look no further than the above quotation for proof of its accuracy and validity.)

Conversely, in the unconscious psyche of the schizophrenic, or mentally ill male, could be found the following reconfiguration of Sylvia Plath's words: "Being born a man is my awful tragedy. From the moment I was conceived I was doomed to sprout penis and scrotum rather than breasts and ovaries, to have my whole circle of action, thought and feeling rigidly circumscribed." While these opposite-sex thoughts predominate in the repressed unconscious of the mentally ill person, they are present in the conscious awareness of the overtly homosexual person. For the homosexual often states that he or she has the brain of one sex but the body of the other, i.e., a male mind in a female body for the lesbian, and a female mind in a male body for the homosexual man.

- 631 In a smarmy matriarchy of togetherness it is hard to get a sanction to hate one's mother; so how do I express my hate for my mother? In my deepest emotions I think of her as an enemy: somebody who 'killed' my father, my first male ally in the world. She is a murderess of maleness what a luxury it would be to kill her, to strangle her skinny veined throat But I was too nice for murder. (Ibid.)

It is easy to see why Sylvia Plath had such a difficult time identifying herself as a woman when her first and most important female role model was such a hated figure, a "murderess of maleness" as she so venomously describes her mother. However, Ms. Plath had unconsciously identified with her mother to a certain extent, as can be seen in her description of herself in her poem "Lady Lazarus":

*"Herr God, Herr Lucifer,
Beware
Beware.
Out of the ash
I rise with my red hair
And I eat men like air."*

A woman who "eats men like air" could likewise be called a "murderess of maleness." Thus Ms. Plath has partly become the one person she hates most in the world – her own mother.

Note should also be made here of the fact that "Lady Lazarus" is a "bearded lady" reference – Lazarus being a male in mythology. In reality, Ms. Plath unconsciously realizes that she, like her mother, is a "bearded lady," half man, half woman. It is this deep gender confusion and resulting bisexual conflict which was the direct cause of her lifelong schizophrenia and eventual death by suicide.

- 632 Bodfish, 56, kept a diary for 22 years and wrote frequently that she hated her body, according to police. In excerpts released yesterday, she described it as a 'stupid piece of s_ _ _ that should be beaten to death.'

She also wrote of the 'Bl. D.C.,' which investigators believe is the 'Blue Demon Conscience' that she refers to as a person and says should be beaten. Police say it was possibly an alter ego constructed by Bodfish or part of her troubled psyche.

["Diary Leads to Theories in Orinda Mom's Death," Charlie Goodyear (Chronicle staff writer) *San Francisco Chronicle*, March 31, 2000.]

Margaret Bodfish was a transvestite who lived as a man. When she was beaten to death, suspicion fell on her son, who committed suicide the following day. Thus her wish that her female body, which she described as a "stupid piece of s_ _ _ that should be beaten to death" was fulfilled. She had undergone removal of both breasts. Bodfish was obviously suffering from schizophrenia due to her severe bisexual conflict and sex-role alienation. She was a true "bearded lady."

In her diary, she wrote that "When Bl. D.C. mouths go off, go silent. Don't speak to her or about her. Don't speak. Walk over to the nearest good solid object. Pick it up. Come back. Hit her up the side of the head. Total silence. No comment after, either. Silence." [Reported by Gary Klein (staff reporter), Marin Independent Journal, March 31, 2000, p. A11.]

Thus it can be seen that Margaret Bodfish, like the poet, Sylvia Plath, had developed schizophrenia as the direct result of her hatred of being born a female and of her overpowering wish to be a male and assume the male role in life. This wish, if followed to its logical conclusion, would lead to loving other women both sexually and emotionally. This final consummation of their deepest and most intense desires seems to have been avoided and frustrated by both women, consequently leading directly to their mental illness, the "toxic effect" of undischarged homosexual libido invariably being the precipitating factor.

633 [Name omitted] – who, according to police and prosecutors, is known locally as 'The Man Hater' – was arraigned yesterday on a charge of assault with a deadly weapon with a hate-crimes enhancement... [Name omitted], 38, an unemployed houseboat resident, was arrested Wednesday after an incident in the Sausalito waterfront. Sausalito Officer Mike Embley said the alleged victim was going to the public boat ramp to get his boat when [name omitted], shouting obscenities and accusing the man of raping her, poked him in the stomach with a six-foot oar and then clubbed him six times with it.

Embley said [name omitted] is known to police for shouting at male strangers and accusing them of sexually assaulting her. Authorities said she was already on probation for a misdemeanor conviction for assaulting a delivery man for the United Parcel Service.

'She has a habit of walking up and down the street yelling at men,' Embley said.

["Gender-Based Attack Blamed on 'Man Hater'," Gary Klein (staff reporter) *Marin Independent Journal*, Marin County, California, November 10, 2000.]

This obviously paranoid schizophrenic woman, who in earlier times would have been safely locked away in a mental hospital, is here displaying her propensity for being a "a murderess of maleness" in a very clear manner, in contrast to the more subtle manifestations of such feelings attributed by Sylvia Plath to her mother, Aurelia, and then demonstrated by Ms. Plath herself in her poem "Lady Lazarus."

634 "Of course they are much younger like the sort of person I've mentioned..... . I feel often as if I were similar to the girls that love the Beatles so wildly since they seem so attractive and amusing to me." "Nash was always forming intense friendships with men that had a romantic quality," Donald Newman observed in 1996..... "He was very adolescent, always with the boys,"..... Newman recalled: "He tried fiddling around with me. I was driving my car and he came onto me." D.J. and Nash were cruising around in Newman's white Thunderbird when Nash kissed him on the mouth. D.J. just laughed it off.

[*A Beautiful Mind*, Sylvia Nasar, Simon & Schuster, New York, 1998, p. 169.]

Any male (or female) who harbors such powerful opposite-sex emotional feelings as those chronicled here – emotional feelings which are invariably accompanied by the corresponding opposite-sex sexual feelings – would be in serious jeopardy of developing schizophrenia were he (or she) to attempt to deny or repress these feelings in order to live an ostensibly "normal" heterosexual life. In this particular instance, of course, that is exactly what happened and a schizophrenic illness soon manifested itself.

- 635 In five short years, between the ages of twenty-four and twenty-nine, Nash became emotionally involved with at least three other men. He acquired and then abandoned a secret mistress who bore his child. And he courted – or rather was courted by – a woman who became his wife. (Ibid., p. 167)

The severe bisexual conflict and confusion outlined here will inevitably lead to schizophrenia when the complex is denied and repressed into the unconscious as the result of being unresolvable on the conscious level. Once in the unconscious it inevitably forms the pathogenic core of the ensuing schizophrenic illness.

- 636 Cohen said: "His psychoanalysts theorized that his illness was brought on by latent homosexuality."⁴ These rumored opinions may well have been held by Nash's doctors. Freud's now-discredited theory linking schizophrenia to repressed homosexuality had such currency at McLean that for many years any male with a diagnosis of schizophrenia who arrived at the hospital in an agitated state was said to be suffering from 'homosexual panic.'⁴³ (Ibid., p. 259)

It is exceedingly ironic that the author of A Beautiful Mind refers to "Freud's now-discredited theory linking schizophrenia to repressed homosexuality" when, in fact, her book can be considered a classic case history proving beyond any reasonable doubt the correctness of that "now-discredited" theory. Furthermore, the author makes no mention of how Freud's theory has been "discredited" or by whom. It is akin to referring to Darwin's theory of evolution as his "now-discredited" theory, again without going into any particulars as to why or by whom it has been discredited.

- 637 But several studies have since shown that basic military training during peacetime can precipitate schizophrenia in men with a hitherto unsuspected vulnerability to the illness.¹⁵ Although study subjects were all carefully screened for mental illnesses, hospitalization rates for schizophrenia turned out to be abnormally high, especially for draftees. (Ibid., p. 126)

For men with a powerful latent homosexual orientation, suddenly being thrown together with a group of other men on a very intimate basis, can, and often does, trigger a classic "homosexual panic" leading to schizophrenic symptomatology. Furthermore, being draftees, these men are usually rather unwilling subjects of this forced male bonding and intimacy.

- 638 Having already called Julius Nyerere, the president of Tanzania, a coward, an old woman and a prostitute, he announced that he loved Mr. Nyerere and "would have married him if he had been a woman." He said he expected

Queen Elizabeth to send him "her 25-year old knickers" in celebration of the silver anniversary of her coronation.

In other comments he offered to become king of Scotland and lead his Celtic subjects to independence from Britain.

[Michael T. Kaufman, Obituaries, *The New York Times*, August 17, 2003, p. 22.]

Idi Amin, the maniacal, homicidal ruler of Uganda for eight years during the 1970's, who is reliably reported to have been responsible for the demise of at least 300,000 of his fellow citizens, obviously was afflicted with paranoid schizophrenia, the bearded lady disease. This is confirmed by the history of his life and by some very revealing information contained in the above quotation, especially in the first few lines where Mr. Amin discussed his feelings about Julius Nyerere, the president of Tanzania. When he calls Mr. Nyerere a "coward, an old woman and a prostitute," he is in reality projecting onto Mr. Nyerere his own deeply repressed, unconscious image of himself. He then confesses his love for Mr. Nyerere, stating he "would have married him if he had been a woman." Again, the true psychological meaning of this utterance is that he, Idi Amin, wishes that he himself were a woman and that Mr. Nyerere would marry him. In any case, the homosexual overtones in this remark are very clear. The projection of a person's own repressed, unconscious wishes and feelings onto others is an invariable phenomenon in paranoid schizophrenia.

Further proof of Amin's schizophrenia are his statements that he wished, or expected, that Queen Elizabeth would send him her "25-year old knickers," and that he wished to become King of Scotland. It is interesting to note that Amin wished to have in his personal possession a piece of clothing worn by a female who just happened to be a queen, making that item of clothing the ultimate in femaleness, or at least most likely to be considered so in his disordered mind.

In conclusion, Amin here demonstrates the invariable bisexual conflict and gender confusion which forms the core of schizophrenia. His name is one more to be added to that long list of schizophrenic leaders who, due to their bearded lady disease, have wreaked untold horror and tragedy upon the innocent citizens of their countries.

(Note: Allegations that Amin suffered from untreated syphilis have never been proved. Furthermore, the symptoms of organic general paresis caused by tertiary syphilis are easily distinguishable from the symptoms of paranoid schizophrenia and Idi Amin displayed all the classic symptoms of this latter disease, including delusions of grandeur, persecution, manic depression, and hysteria, to catalogue just a few of its most common manifestations.)

- 639 This list didn't include the important questions, like how did he discover gravity or why did he suffer a mental breakdown at the pinnacle of his career?

Did Isaac Newton ever have sex, the voyeuristic modern wants to know? He never married, never kept company with a woman and apparently never had a lover. Though he never recorded details of his private life, his notes do occasionally reveal his feelings about sexuality, and they are morbid – suffused with horror and disgust, sometimes of a religious nature.

Once he wrote John Locke that he wished him dead, "being of opinion that you endeavoured to embroil me with women."

[James Gleick, Think Tank, *The New York Times*, August 16, 2003, and author of "Isaac Newton," Pantheon.]

Sir Isaac Newton experienced a mental collapse due to his severe bisexual conflict. Because of his intense dislike of women, his erotic affections must necessarily have been concentrated on men. This state of affairs would obviously have led him into overt homosexuality if he had granted them free, conscious reign. The fact he did not, and instead repressed them, instead led inevitably to his schizophrenic psychosis, or his "mental breakdown at the pinnacle of his career." It should be noted here that any man expressing such an extreme loathing of women as Newton evidenced is invariably motivated by a very powerful unconscious envy of the female state of being, a state which would most nearly meet his deepest emotional, physical, and sexual needs if unrepressed.

Thus Newton, for all his brilliance and genius, like so many others of lesser intellect, became a helpless victim of the bearded lady disease. Again quoting Daniel Paul Schreber, the famous schizophrenic patient and memoirist, "I would like to meet the man who, faced with the choice of either becoming a demented human being in male habitus or a spirited woman, would not prefer the latter. Such and only such is the issue for me."

And, finally, one of Sigmund Freud's favorite quotations: "There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

[Wm. Shakespeare's *Hamlet*, Act 1, Scene 5, Line 166.]

- 640 Van Tilburg has really given us three books in one, a history of a unique society, a Gothic novel, and a powerfully moving biography. The variously furious, passive-aggressive, inept, and effective relations of Routledge and her husband with each other, with other expedition members, with islanders, and with the island priestess Angata, who gained spiritual power over Routledge – all that makes a fascinating story. Routledge wrote of herself in 1891, 'It was my misfortune to be born a woman with the feelings of a man.'

Her tragic biography traces how a rich heiress with a family history of mental illness mastered her inner problems sufficiently to become one of the earliest women graduates of Oxford University, then to make her own way through a man's world, and to contribute to our understanding of Easter Island, only to succumb at last to paranoia and to die in the mental asylum to which her husband and brother finally committed her.*

[Jared Diamond, "Twilight at Easter," *New York Review of Books*, New York, March 25, 2004, p. 6.]

Katherine Routledge's paranoid schizophrenia can be traced directly to her statement that "It was my misfortune to be born a woman with the feelings of a man." She is the classic female "bearded lady," emotionally a man, physically a woman. Every woman suffering from mental illness, at the deepest level of her psyche, is similar to Routledge and would make the same complaint.

Conversely, every mentally ill man, at the deepest level of his psyche, would feel that it was his "misfortune to be born a man with the feelings of a woman," as the psychotic yet insightful Dr. Daniel Paul Schreber so eloquently stated it: "I would like to meet the man who, faced with the choice of either becoming a demented human being in male habitus or a spirited woman, would not prefer the latter. Such and only such is the issue for me." (The psychotic woman would reverse Schreber's statement.)

- 641 Schizophrenia means split-mindedness, duality of purpose, lack of interpretation. Thus, a fifty-five-year-old laborer, born in Hungary but residing in the United States, complained bitterly that whenever he wanted to drink a glass of water, the baby in him protested violently or wanted a glass for itself. (His name was John, and he called the baby Little John.) It was impossible for him to buy one necktie because the baby always wanted one too. He felt an urgent need to get rid of the baby, and he would frequently tell the baby (with great emphasis and in the manner of an adult) that it should go out. He spoke in English; the baby answered in Hungarian, in a whining and pitiful voice, explaining that a baby could not live without its mother, and that if it went out into the world there would be nobody to feed it and there would be no bed to sleep in. The disputation between him and the baby went on endlessly. It is quite clear that he was both adult and baby and that the baby did not want to come out of the womb. In this case contact with reality had ceased.

[*Magic and Schizophrenia*, Geza Roheim, Indiana University Press, Bloomington and London, 1970, p. 98.]

It is quite obvious that this psychotic male patient believes he is a woman about to give birth to a baby. His severe, unconscious bisexual conflict/gender confusion has overwhelmed him to the point where he actually believes, in the delusion described here, that he is a pregnant female. His "bearded lady" disease – schizophrenia – has now seized total control of his psyche and of his life.

- 642 The next night I dreamed that I wanted to have intercourse, but I could not see the girl. Somebody must be doing this to me. Then I was awake and my bedcover was thrown off. A crown prince stood at my bed with a sword, as if he were equal and going to fight. You know, as if your father had come in the morning to wake you up. There were many girls. They had yellow hair like angels, and their faces were like mine. (Ibid., p. 140)

In this dream, the patient's deep-seated confusion as to which sex he belongs to is highlighted by his statement that the faces of all the girls with their "yellow hair like angels" were like his own. In other words, he primarily identified gender-wise with these girls rather than with his own masculine sex. He is truly a "bearded lady," consequently afflicted by schizophrenia.

- 643 I met many N.N.'s. When I went home, my family did not recognize me. Or I could not find my way home because my name was lost. Once I fell off a slope or a hill and banged myself. I lost my name when I was banged, and the same thing happened to another fellow, so that our names got exchanged. I met some girls who also had the same name, but it turned out they were Mrs. N.N. – and they were all men. They all looked like me, both the girls and the men. (Ibid., p. 174)

The patient's severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion are glaringly obvious in this quotation when he says that all the girls "were Mrs. N.N. – and they were all men" and then that "both the girls and the men" all looked like him, the patient. The patient's gender confusion here is complete and total and is even confusing to the observer transcribing it.

- 644 In discussing the magic, which is manifested in the symptomatology of schizophrenia, Schilder notes: 'The cases reported here show with great clarity that the magical is greatly surcharged with the sexual. To affect, to influence, means, on this level of development, to influence sexually. Tausk has shown that in schizophrenia the influencing mechanism is nothing else than the body, and in the last analysis, the genitals of one thus influenced. One patient felt herself influenced by a Phoenix, a bastard who had no genitals, or only a shrunken penis. The patient, however, called herself a

bastard and claimed to derive from this characteristic her witchcraft.' (Ibid., p. 98)

Here the patient identifies herself with a Phoenix, "a bastard who had no genitals, or only a shrunk penis." In her unconscious this is how the patient perceives herself, as a castrated woman, yet one who still possesses a "shrunk penis." She is afflicted with schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease.

- 645 Consider C. A. Tripp and his argument that Lincoln was gay. His book, *The Intimate World of Abraham Lincoln* begins with the fact that Lincoln during his late 20's and early 30's shared a bed with a young man named Joshua Speed. As President, Lincoln may also have shared his bed with a captain of his guard in Washington. As I dug into the story, I learned about the two times, at ages 26 and 32, when Lincoln broke down so severely that he came near suicide; about his profound gloom in his middle years and his deliberate work to cope with it; and finally, about how his depression both plagued him and fueled his great work as President.

[*The True Lincoln*, Joshua Wolf Shenk, "Time Magazine," July 4, 2005, pp. 42-43]

There can be little doubt that C. A. Tripp, in his book on Lincoln, has unearthed valuable material relating to Lincoln's psychological profile. From the evidence gathered, he makes a very strong case that Lincoln was beset by severe bisexual conflict, severe enough at times to lead him to the brink of suicide. Considering the fact suicide has been called the most serious symptom of schizophrenia, then Lincoln definitely suffered from this illness.

The glaring fact that he shared the same bed with his dearest male friend, Joshua Speed, for such a lengthy period of time would mark Lincoln today as being homosexual beyond any reasonable doubt. Also the fact that he was unhappily married to a woman similarly beset with severe psychological (read bisexual) conflicts adds further proof to this hypothesis. (The father of a schizophrenic patient once said: "When I married I was only half a man and could only marry half a woman.")

Lincoln's life-threatening, lifelong depression was the direct result of his bearded lady conflict. Furthermore, this conflict engendered his ever-strengthening religious, messianic-type certainty that he was doing God's will by freeing the slaves and saving the Union during the Civil War. In short, he was exhibiting, in a subtle manner, one of the classic symptoms of paranoid schizophrenia.

Finally, it is interesting to note how many pictures of Lincoln exist today showing him at times with a beard and then without one.

This "shrunk penis" motif is found in the common folklore about witches flying around on broomsticks, i.e. their faux penises. And the term "witch" is commonly applied to females who are masculine, aggressive, and castrative to men due to their extreme penis envy, and envy of the male role in life in general.

- 646 In addition to Robert, the dominant personality, the one he presents to the world, his other two active selves are Bobby, an attention-needing and affection-starved child who has grown into a quizzical young adult; and Wanda, a quiet Buddhist-like presence who was once submerged in the viciously cruel personality known only as the Witch.

[Bruce Weber, *The New York Times*, October 1, 2005, in a review of the book: "A Fractured Mind: My Life With Multiple Personality Disorder" (Hyperion)]

As in all cases of so-called "Multiple Personality Disorder," the person so afflicted inevitably reports that both male and female characters inhabit his or her body. If a male, he reports one or more females; if a female, one or more males.

In short, MPD is just one of the many disguises worn by the mental illness known as schizophrenia, the bearded lady disease. MPD sufferers are often described as being victims of a "split personality." Actually, this definition is the correct one – a schizophrenic is a person whose psyche is split almost evenly between male and female components, resulting inexorably in that state of severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion which fuels the myriad symptoms of mental illness.

- 647 In a surreal speech, Mr. Rader read notes from yellow legal paper about what he had in common with his victims; like Kathryn Bright, he spent time on his grandparent's farm; Delores Davis shared his love for dogs; he and Marine Hedge were both gardeners; Joseph Otero was a veteran of the Air Force.

'She liked to write poetry – I liked to write poetry,' he said of Mr. Otero's 11-year-old daughter, Josephine, in a macabre reminder of the depraved poems and sketches the police found in his home. 'She liked to draw, I liked to draw.' Also seized by the police were lewd Polaroids of Mr. Rader's 'self-bondage' in his victims' clothing, and extensive collection of Barbie-style dolls he would paint and pose in sexual positions, and books on serial killers, one subtitled, 'The Methods and Madness of Monsters' that had a mention of B.T.K. highlighted.

[Jodi Wilgoren, *The New York Times*, August 19, 2005, p. A13]

The B.T.K. killer is obviously insane, suffering from schizophrenia. A close reading of Jodi Wilgoren's reportage on his case immediately highlights examples of his severe bisexual conflict/gender confusion, always the basic pathogen in mental illness.

We can see how he strongly identified with the women he murdered; he liked to do many of the same things they did, he was quoted as emphasizing. And then we have the most obvious example of all of his severe bisexual conflict/gender confusion in the fact that he took Polaroids of himself while wearing the actual clothing of his murder victims and posed in the same bondage positions he had placed them. Here his self-identification as a female is clearly apparent.

Mr. Rader hated his own feminine component so much and was so terrified of it that he had to murder other women in a psychotic attempt to kill his own repressed feminine longings. And the man he killed, Joseph Otero, had undoubtedly stirred up strongly repressed homosexual longings in Mr. Rader. By killing him, he destroyed the object of his homosexual temptation, which is a common theme in many same-sex homicides, both male and female. It should be noted that he masturbated both during and after all his murders, thus highlighting the basic etiological role played by sexual confusion and repression in all mental illness.

Finally, in a picture accompanying Jodi Wilgoren's article on Mr. Rader, a detective assigned to the case is holding up a mask used by him in one of the killings. The mask is very feminine-appearing. Mr. Rader, as well as all his victims, were destroyed by his schizophrenia, the bearded lady disease. It is but one more story in the ages-old saga of the tragedies caused by this illness.

648 I obviously lack insight and somewhat am lost confused and fragmented. Today, I have had the feeling in my chest as if I had tits furthermore, I still keep on viciously pulling out hairs from my chest (removal of penis, want tits?) and from my belly-button (want a baby?) I am concerned if I have returned to my real boy self or if I still remain as a girl and perhaps girl on girl. I don't want to form my sexual identity until I am 100% sure I am real boy again boy on girl identity would just be disastrous and girl on girl in boy body would be pure gay (?).

How could I tell with no insight that I am real boy again? Without alcohol I simply don't know what I want what I feel who I am etc. Furthermore, I have forgotten about the girl of the bar who transmitted me love last weekend. AHHHHHHHHH. Perhaps, when I drink, I am acting in the opposite direction of my subconscious (?? clueless). I've been sitting some time today like a lady and touching my hair, listening to rap and love songs it's a tough cookie to find the way out of a labyrinth with bandaged eyes. DAMIT!!

Is there any method or trick I could use periodically to check and be sure that Mars still wears the pants? I need to know I am not going to build a boy over girl again only man trips twice over the same stone

[Personal Communication]

This young man is obviously in the tenacious grip of schizophrenia – the bearded lady disease, due as always to a severe case of bisexual conflict and gender confusion.

There is hope, however, that this conflict will be resolved for him at a later date in favor of both a healthier emotional and physical state since he is not repressing this conflict but is wrestling courageously with it on a conscious level. If his severe bisexual conflict/gender confusion had been unconditionally repressed into his unconscious, he would consequently have developed many of the more florid manifestations of schizophrenia, such as paranoid delusions of persecution and grandeur as well as manic/depressive symptomatology, among others.

Unlike the famous paranoid psychotic, Daniel Paul Schreber (see his Memoirs of My Nervous Illness), the above young man will be able to effect "a social recovery with insight" from his schizophrenia. Schreber, on the other hand, experienced a partial social recovery, but definitely without insight, as he persisted in his psychotic belief that it was God who had wished him to turn into a woman rather than accepting these powerful sexual feelings and desires as his very own.

649 Since the authors discussed by Dr. Schweitzer agree on one point, namely that Jesus suffered from some form of 'paranoia,' a few words concerning this type of mental disorder may not be out of place. The word is an old one – it was used in the Hippocratic writings, though in a general sense, as meaning mental disease. It was introduced into German psychiatry as early as 1818 by Heinroth, but with so loose a definition that at one time from 70 to 80 percent of the patients in European mental hospitals were diagnosed as suffering from 'paranoia.'

One may disagree with Schweitzer on one or two minor points. He takes for granted that the failure of Jesus to develop ideas of injury or persecution rules out the possibility of a paranoid psychosis. This is not necessarily true; some paranoids manifest ideas of grandeur almost entirely and we find patients whose grandeur is very largely of a religious nature, such their belief that they are directly instructed by God to convert the world or perform miracles. Again, he offers as evidence of freedom from paranoia the fact that Jesus modifies his views as to his missions. Some paranoids substantially modify their delusions in accordance with their view of environmental factors,

and may indeed appear to reason logically concerning events of interest to them – logically, that is, if one grants their premises.

[Winfred Overholser, M.D., President, American Psychiatric Association, Washington, D.C., 1948, in his foreword to *The Psychiatric Study of Jesus – Exposition and Criticism*, by Albert Schweitzer, The Beacon Press, Boston, 1948, pp. 12-15.]

It would be a fair-minded assessment of Dr. Overholser's views, as expressed in the above quotation, that the historical figure known as Jesus of Nazareth was suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, or the bearded lady disease. (The Apostle Paul was once quoted as having said that "Jesus is neither male nor female.") Following logically from Dr. Overholser's careful reasoning, this same diagnosis could be similarly applied to the founders of all the major religions of the world, both ancient and modern. (See, for one example, the prophet Moses' hallucinatory description of having seen God's visage in a "burning bush.") These so-called, or self-described prophets have each been afflicted with grandiose, paranoid schizophrenic delusions about their own special place in the world and of a specific, world-encompassing mission, or missions, their personal God has called upon them to fulfill.

In Jesus' time the Jewish religion had long been awaiting the coming of its Messiah, and as a Jew himself, Jesus was fully aware of this expectation. In his deluded, or "diseased" state of mind, he slowly came to the belief he was this very person, and as a direct consequence of this paranoid belief, a new world religion sprang up around him and his teachings, albeit slowly and not without having first afflicted immense suffering and hardship upon its followers. There had been many persons prior to Jesus' time who claimed to be this long-awaited Messiah and there have been many such afterward. In modern times, however, these deluded souls have in most cases been consigned to the confines of mental hospitals after having been correctly diagnosed as suffering from paranoid schizophrenic delusions of grandeur and megalomania.

650 That I command the impartiality necessary for this undertaking I believe I have proved by my former studies in the field of the life of Jesus. Should it really turn out that Jesus' object world must be considered by the doctor as in some degree the world of a sick man, still this conclusion, regardless of the consequences that follow from it and the shock to many that would result from it must not remain unuttered, since reverence for truth must be exalted above everything else. With this conviction I began the work, suppressing the unpleasant feeling of having to subject a great personality to psychiatric examination, and pondering the truth that what is great and profound in the ethical teachings of Jesus would retain its significance even if the conceptions

in his world outlook and some of his actions had to be called more or less diseased.

[*The Psychiatric Study of Jesus, Exposition and Criticism*, by Albert Schweitzer, The Beacon Press, Boston, 1948, Preface to 13th ed., p. 28.]

Dr. Schweitzer's reverence for the truth, no matter where that truth may lead, reminds one of the same great reverence for truth demonstrated by naturalist Charles Darwin when he first propounded his revolutionary new Theory of Evolution. Darwin realized that many of his contemporaries would be deeply disturbed and shocked by the implications stemming from this theory, yet he, as did Dr. Schweitzer, also understood that "reverence for the truth must be exalted above everything else." For mankind to have progressed beyond its original state of primeval ignorance and superstition, nothing less is demanded, and will continue to be so ad infinitum.

Thus, when it is stated here that the founders of all the major religions of the world can be proved to have been clinically insane, suffering from all the various delusions and hallucinations peculiar and ever-present in the mental illness called paranoid schizophrenia, or the bearded lady disease, is strict adherence to this one great, all-encompassing principle and foundation of science and rationality – namely, that the truth surpasses all else in importance. Nor does the fact of the diseased state of mind of all these so-called religious prophets totally negate, as pointed out by Dr. Schweitzer, any positive effects their various religious teachings may have had, but it also does not excuse many of the malignant features of these teachings which exist today alongside the positive ones.

On a somewhat lighter note, the quotation attributed to an English grande dame upon first learning of Dr. Darwin's Theory of Evolution, should be mentioned here. "I hope Mr. Darwin's theory is incorrect," she declared, "but if it is correct I hope it does not become widely known."

This same attitude is relevant to all new truths that may shake the foundation of common beliefs, such as the statement made above concerning the diseased state of mind of all persons who proclaim themselves to be religious prophets. Hopefully this fact is not true, but if it is true, also hopefully it will not become widely known!

- 651 As to the revelation itself, it caused Muhammad [ibn Abdallah] considerable anguish. Sometimes he heard voices; sometimes he saw visions, sometimes, he said, the words were found in his inmost heart, and at such times their production caused him acute physical pain. When the revelations

began he feared for his sanity, and only after reassurances from his wife and friends did he accept that he was the recipient of the divine gift of the Word.

[Salman Rushdie, writing in the *New York Review of Books*, date not noted.]

In today's world this violently afflicted individual would be quickly and easily diagnosed as suffering from an acute attack of paranoid schizophrenia, with accompanying florid delusions of grandeur mixed with aural and visual hallucinations. In short, when he himself is said to have feared for his sanity, he was a much better diagnostician of his diseased state of mind than were either his wife or his friends.

The same diseased state of mind must also be attributed to the man called Joseph Smith, who claimed that at the age of fifteen he had been visited by an angel called Moroni. Supposedly this hallucinated angel thereupon gave him directions on how to find and uncover the buried Golden Tablets whereon were already transcribed the words to what would later come to be known as the Book of Mormon.

It should be noted here that many cases of schizophrenia first appear in the early teens, around puberty, when the so-called "raging hormones" newly-awakened sexuality first takes hold. If a young person has a powerful, latent bisexual conflict/gender confusion issue, this is the period when severe mental illness can first occur. Schizophrenia was once called "dementia praecox" (precocious dementia), denoting that often it made its first appearance during these early years of confused sexual awakening.

The two cases mentioned in the above Quotation and Comment sections pertain to individuals who went to establish religions with a worldwide reach. As is well known, and in spite of, and due in most part to, their severe mental illness.

652 At home things really began to deteriorate. I seemed to be tired all the time and I'd sleep for hours without being refreshed by the rest. I became indifferent to Laurie and my sexual appetite vanished; on those rare occasions when we did have intercourse, neither of us were satisfied. I began to doubt my masculinity. There must be something wrong with a man who can't satisfy the woman he loves. Maybe I'm a homosexual. That thought terrified me. On the streets I began to fancy that other men were looking at me. I began to see homosexuals everywhere, and all of them were laughing at me. (A terrible kind of desexualization, a loss of masculine identity, seems often to accompany schizophrenia when it develops in men, and perhaps this accounts for their morbid anxiety over homosexuality.)

[*In Search of Sanity, The Journal of a Schizophrenic*, by Gregory Stefan, University Books, Inc., Hyde Park, New York, 1965, p. 19]

The terrifying phenomenon that Mr. Stefan is experiencing, as described in the above quotation, is what is commonly known in psychiatry as a "homosexual panic." He is clearly undergoing a classic case of this very frequent schizophrenic symptom, triggered invariably by powerful, though strongly repressed and denied, homosexual feelings and desires. In fact, in this case, conflict is so acute that it has led Mr. Stefan into a floridly paranoid state where he is deluded into believing he sees homosexual men surrounding him, all of whom are looking and laughing at him. In short, his repressed homosexual conflict is the direct cause of his paranoid schizophrenia, or the bearded lady disease.

In Mr. Stefan's own explanatory note stating that, in men, a loss of a sense of "masculine identity," or "a terrible kind of desexualization," is common in schizophrenia, is certainly correct and it applies equally to women as well as to men. The latter experience a frightening loss of their sense of feminine identity to an equal degree as do men their sense of masculine identity, as they too are suffering from schizophrenia, the bearded lady disease, or of not knowing at the deepest level of their psyche which sex one is a member of.

653 'Do you believe in demon possession?' I asked.

'Why do you ask?'

'Well, it's strange,' I said, 'but I remember that at my sickest, it was as though Gression took complete possession of me. It was as though I lost my soul and Gression's soul entered my body and I became Gression and my body did his bidding.' (Ibid., p. 213)

In this paranoid delusion of persecution that his former psychoanalyst, Dr. Gression, had taken "complete possession of me," Mr. Stefan unconsciously demonstrates his passive, feminine attitude towards his former therapist. For a man to believe that another man has taken "complete possession" of him, "body" and "soul," as we can see from the remainder of this quotation, most assuredly indicates the presence of very strong homosexual feelings.

This delusion of Mr. Stefan's of being "possessed" by Dr. Gression is remarkably similar to the one experienced by the famous paranoiac, Daniel Paul Schreber, in relation to his former physician, Dr. Flechsig. In Schreber's case, as interpreted by Sigmund Freud, his "affectionate dependence upon his physician" had "become intensified to the pitch of an erotic desire." This desire was violently opposed and denied by Schreber's ego, leading to his paranoid delusion that Dr. Flechsig had now become his persecutor, one who wished to use him sexually as a female prostitute. In exactly the same manner Mr. Stefan had repressed his own powerful erotic feelings towards Dr. Gression, leading to his paranoid delusions as outlined in the above quotation.

Mr. Stefan had further stated to his current physician that he had wanted to kill Dr. Gression for what he "did to me and my wife." (p. 212) He went on to say that "I've killed him a thousand times in my imagination. I've shot and stabbed and beat him and" For this reason it can sometime be dangerous for physicians to treat persons suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, which condition is invariably the result of repressed and denied homosexual feelings. The initial positive transference of the male patient to the male physician can quite easily become intensified to the point it becomes erotic longing, leading to the delusion of being persecuted by the physician, followed by the wish to kill or otherwise destroy and remove this object of homosexual temptation. From his own words, it is quite clear that Mr. Stefan himself was very close to crossing this fragile line into violence against Dr. Gression, fueled as it was by his unconscious, unacceptable homosexual feelings for him.

- 654 Reflecting on a visit to a reunion of his mother's relatives, the photographer Walker Evans wrote to a friend that ' How fatal it has been that all the women have ruled the men right out of their masculinity, independence, courage, will and at last, brains even.'

[*Walker Evans*, by James R. Mellow [Source not noted]]

The type of woman mentioned by Walker Evans, in the above quotation, is the type from which springs all homosexuals, male and female, as well as all schizophrenics, considering the fact that schizophrenia is caused by the repression or denial of homosexuality. This type of woman rules not only her son "out of their masculinity, independence and courage," but also her daughters out of their femininity, independence and courage, thus dooming both sexes to either outright homosexuality or mental illness. Admittedly this is a harsh statement, but unfortunately a true one.

In the insightful words of Dr. Lewis B. Hill, in his outstanding book, Psychotherapeutic Intervention of Schizophrenia, the equation goes thus:

"It would seem that the schizophrenic patient is often of the third generation of abnormal persons of whom we can gain some information. The preceding two generations of mothers appear to have been obsessive, schizoid women who did not adjust well to men. There is some evidence that they were, in a sense, immature and that within the obsessive character structure could be found hysterical difficulties. It is to be noted, also, that there are two preceding generations of men who are not masters, or equals, in their own marriages and homes, or psychosexually very successful, and who are often described as immature, alcoholic, and passive, or hardworking, self-centered, and detached from the family." In a nutshell, this is the scenario intuited by Walker Evans in the above quotation.

Dr. Hill further emphasizes his position in the following insightful summary of the so-called "schizophrenogenic" mother, and her forebears. "The maternal grandmothers of the patients are usually reported to have ruled their homes either directly or, more commonly, through tears and suffering. Mothers of the patients have learned this technique from these grandmothers and with very few exceptions dominate, in one way or another, the family situation, including the husband. Usually they employ the hurt techniques to make others feel guilty; much more rarely they are arbitrarily and angrily in charge."

Thus we can see the critical importance of the mother's own mental stability in determining the emotional destiny of her children. The insightful words of the photographer Walker Evans takes us into his own family's warped psychological dynamics and demonstrates to us its malignant consequences for all his relatives.

Unfortunately, in his brilliant exposition of the skewed family dynamics which produce schizophrenics, Dr. Hill neglected to mention that these same family dynamics also are operative in every case among the relatives of children who turn out to be homosexual, thus proving the thesis that the genesis of schizophrenia is denied and repressed homosexuality.

- 655 The mother's attitude was so subtly ingratiating, and yet domineering, that she would almost have to be destroyed as a mother if the patient were to free herself from its terrible influence and win her own womanhood and independence. [Dr. Edward J. Kempf]

The above type of mother perfectly fits the definition of the "schizophrenogenic" mother, or the mother who is the direct cause of the development of schizophrenia in her daughter. The latter's only escape from this malignant fate, as Dr. Kempf so clearly points out, is somehow to free herself from this mother's "terrible influence," preferably through intensive, long-term psychoanalytic therapy.

Interestingly enough, although not mentioned here by Dr. Kempf, is the similar schizophrenogenic influence this type of mother would have on a son. Both son and daughter would be in great psychological danger when so dominated by this kind of woman-mother. Unless escape can be effected, they would be equally in grave danger of developing schizophrenia or its opposite manifestation, homosexuality. Most assuredly, either they would be afflicted with bisexual conflict/gender confusion, which, if not dealt with correctly, leads to one or the other state of being.

- 656 From my material, in which negative instances are consciously absent, I am forced to the conclusion that schizophrenic illnesses in the male are

intimately related as a sequent to unfortunate prolongation of the attachment of the son and the mother.

[Dr. Harry Stack Sullivan]

Here again we can see the all-important role the mother inevitably plays in determining the mental health of her children, for good or for ill. The so-called CBI mother, or Close Binding Intimate mother, is the cause of schizophrenia, not only in her son, but also in her daughter (see previous quotation). The children of a CBI mother either become homosexual, or, if the homosexuality is denied and repressed, schizophrenic. Of course, there are gradations of schizophrenia, just as there are of homosexuality, but definitely the offspring of such a mother will inexorably suffer from some degree of bisexual conflict/gender confusion, leading in its most severe form to either outright schizophrenia or homosexuality. And proof of the fact schizophrenia is rooted in the negation and repression of homosexuality is the inescapable truth that the CBI mother produces both schizophrenic and/or homosexual children.

657 I tracked Domino down in Hollywood, where she was modeling and bounty hunting,' Mr. Scott said over the phone from his Los Angeles office late last month [September, 2005]. 'Domino lived in an apartment above the garage because she wasn't allowed in her mother's house with all her guns. We'd sit up in her apartment with the Soldier of Fortune magazines and AK-47's scattered around the room, and then I'd go and have tea with Mum and the Jack Russells and the Francis Bacons on the wall.'

[Allison Hope Weiner, "A Lust For Life And Danger," *The New York Times*, Oct. 9, 2005, 'Sunday Styles,' Section 9, p. 1]

The very sad story of Domino Harvey, the one-time model turned bounty hunter, provides us with a classic case demonstrating how severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion form the basic etiological root of all mental illness, up to and including schizophrenia. And Domino very definitely suffered from schizophrenia, the bearded lady disease. On the one hand, she had once been a beautiful model; on the other, she became a tough-as-nails, masculine, shaven-head, bounty hunter. There was no subtlety at all to her bearded lady self. It was shockingly and glaringly apparent to all who crossed her path in life.

658

But the movie's subject, who was eagerly awaiting the release, will not. She was found dead in her bathtub on June 27. She died after suffering from

a heart attack and had toxic levels of fentanyl, a painkiller, in her blood, said Stephen Bernard, her lawyer, citing a coroner's report. 'Domino,' which focuses almost exclusively on Ms. Harvey's exploits as a bounty hunter, does not dwell on the darkest part of her life: a 15-year struggle with drug addiction. What it does capture, her friends and family say, is the essence of someone who was so fascinated with danger that she organized her life around it, becoming one of the few female bounty hunters in the country and helping to capture 50 fugitives, often in life-threatening circumstances. (Ibid., pp. 2-3)

The title for this article about Domino Harvey, written by Allison Hope Weiner for "The New York Times," would have been more fitting if it had been headed A LUST FOR DEATH AND DANGER, rather than A LUST FOR LIFE AND DANGER, considering the fact that her entire life had been one long descent into madness and death, ending in her 35th year. There is no way to prove that Domino committed suicide, but she was facing the prospect of a jury trial and potentially long prison term if she were to be found guilty of dealing in drugs, as she had been charged with. We also know that suicide is considered the most serious manifestation of schizophrenia, the bearded lady disease.

It is an interesting, though macabre fact, that many suicidal persons resort to using a bathtub to carry out their final act of self-destruction, presumably on the grounds that it would leave a less messy death scene and could more easily be cleaned up afterwards. (This commentator had a physician friend who suicided in a bathtub by slitting open several arteries.)

659 'She was a beautiful girl with the height and everything else, but she had a particular look that was actually very sexually ambiguous with the tomboy thing and the shaved head,' said Mrs. Nelson, who met Ms. Harvey when the girls were 11 and in an English boarding school. 'Modeling is all about having the right look at the right time, and it wasn't the right time for her.'

Ms. Harvey had a close but at times difficult relationship with her mother. 'Her personality was completely different than her mother's,' said Heidi Gibbs, Mrs. Morton's sister. 'What was important to her mother was being a lady, and that just wasn't important to Domino.'

In California, Ms. Harvey pursued various unlady-like careers like work on a ranch and as a fire fighter before finding her calling at Celes King Bail Bonds in South Central Los Angeles.

Although tabloids frequently described her as a lesbian, Ms. Harvey dated a series of men. 'They were all losers,' Ms. Stone said. 'She was captivated by anybody with a dark side.' (Ibid., p. 3)

Here again we can see the very severe bisexual conflict/gender confusion problem that dominated Domino's life and led to her slide into madness or schizophrenia, the bearded lady disease. She certainly was a 'bearded lady' in every sense of the word.

Impressions

[All Impressions entries are unedited]

INTRODUCTION

The month of November 1895 marks an important time in the history of my life and in particular in my own ideas of the possible shaping of my future. I remember the period distinctly; it coincided with a number of beautiful autumn days when there was a heavy morning mist on the Elbe. During that time the signs of a transformation into a woman became so marked on my body, that I could no longer ignore the imminent goal at which the whole development was aiming. In the immediately preceding nights my male sexual organ might actually have been retracted had I not resolutely set my will against it, still following the stirring of my sense of manly honour, so near completion was the miracle. Soul-voluptuousness had become so strong that I myself received the impression of a female body, first on my arms and hands, later on my legs, bosom, buttocks and other parts of my body. I will discuss details in the next chapter.

Several days' observations of these events sufficed to change the direction of my will completely. Until then I still considered it possible that, should my life not have fallen victim to one of the innumerable menacing miracles before, it would eventually be necessary for me to end it by suicide; apart from suicide the only possibility appeared to be some other horrible end for me, of a kind unknown among human beings. But now I could see beyond doubt that the Order of the World imperiously demanded my unmaning, whether I personally liked it or not, and that therefore it was *common sense* that nothing was left to me but reconcile myself to the thought of being transformed into a woman. Nothing of course could be envisaged as a further consequence of unmaning but fertilization by divine rays for the purpose of creating new human beings.

[Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber (1842-1911), *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Leipzig, Germany 1903. Translated, Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Discussion by Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter, Wm. Dawson & Sons, Ltd., London, 1955, pp. 147-148.]

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1. All those whose attention has been caught by the strange contradictions inherent in sexuality will be delighted to read "SCHIZOPHRENIA: THE BEARDED LADY DISEASE." The shock in print that the whole life of men and women, in all social conditions, turns about the junction of the sexes as a

pivot is electrifying, and gives insights into personal, unconscious misunderstandings.

I can admit along with Proust that "our social personalities are created by the thoughts of other people." We differ in our powers to feel. The instinctive witness has felt "the keen desire and very urgent need," as Remy de Gormont calls it when discussing the sameness of sex throughout the animal kingdom, which "if unsatisfied produces an inquietude which may increase until a momentary madness takes hold of the animal and throws it blindly upon all sorts of illusions and hallucinations."

J. Michael Mahoney's documentary confirms Dr. Edward J. Kempf's hypothesis, "that in man every case of emotional neurosis or psychosis is the result of more or less conflict and confusion involving bisexual differentiation."

Mr. Mahoney's narrative divulges the rejected wisdom he discovered in his researches by uncovering dusty specimens of the largely neglected and rejected old psychiatry, which provides the cornerstone for understanding mental illness, presented in an album of selected writings and interviews with mental patients, doctors and artists, meshed with the author's insightful, informative commentary. This salubrious book adds to the dignity and significance of each life, and further provides the reader with an excellent bibliography.

Five out of five for this sensational book and many thanks to the author for writing it.

[John H. Perrill, Coauthor, *The Adventures of Talldorf and Small*]

2. You - sir - are the one whose passion for this work is so evident. How long have you been working on it? Amazing! I am sure there will be many in this field who will welcome and cherish your years of effort to provide this incontrovertible proof.

[Jane Robbins, Northern California]

3. There may be an editor or an influential person who shares the thought that the field of mental health needs to be stirred up... there is much to be angry about. We still have many thousands of mentally ill wandering the streets much as they did centuries ago. So much has changed with so little real change.

[Vid Beldavs, Authors' Representative, Indiana]

4. Thank you for the book you wrote on schizophrenia. I read it cover to cover and am amazed at how much history it contained. You have certainly

reinforced your theory with multiple examples and analysis. I enjoyed it very much.

[Diana D. Parnell, M.D., Northern California]

5. Your book arrived yesterday ... I have dipped into many parts of it and am intrigued by the scope and richness of the Quotations ... a most unorthodox format, to be sure, but I find it makes the text much more accessible than would a more traditional structure ... other scholars in the field may give you a good deal of grief about your take on schizophrenia, but if you can find ways to get the book into the hands of lay readers with a personal interest in the topic, it may find a wide audience.

[Talton Ray, Publisher, The Francis Press, Washington, DC]

6. I am a 21 year old schizophrenic male living in ... I always suspected I was going to suffer from the illness until there was a break when I was 17 (prodrome) and my first psychotic break on valentines day age 20.

I've always supported the hypothesis of gender role confusion and agree with Freud, Schreber. I spend my time on the computer reading about the illness and have discovered lots of things myself before reading them on the internet. I have this hope that I might solve the riddle or get cured as I have some advantages which first is the illness itself, always been interested in psychology and studied it in university, and I am/or partially a highly intelligent individual in domains where the illness has not damaged. I am analytical as well.

This summer has changed my life. I had lots of stress and I spent some time living with my father. He used to take me for drinks to the bar under his home. This was the last times I felt like me. I used to drink beer and talk with everyone in the bar (males). I was totally charming, funny and intelligent and interesting to talk to. Everybody wanted to know about me as I was totally different and emotionally free. However the last days it became clear, so to say, I was not a man rather a kid or a feminine hermaphrodite psyche (what the hell, a bearded lady!). He was spirited. Comments of "lady" or homosexual were suggested although not in a hostile manner rather in a friendly way. Since then I haven't been the same and everyone in the bar sort of misses that special/eccentric wonder-kid. After those spirited beer drinking days I had a psychotic episode which was different to the ones I had before as I had it during day time and not at night when I lie down to sleep.

It lasted 3 days, no eating and no sleeping. After that I think I might have violently repressed those qualities/tendencies and I felt libido energy rising from the end of the back towards the brain (hallucination?). I feel I have forced myself into being a man, however since then I am unable to feel

like I were myself and affect has also been blocked so I have problems with all the friends/family I had before that violent psychotic break.

I think it is pretty clear that your hypothesis applies to me perfectly and I would like to offer you my acquaintance to support your research. I am ready to devote my life to solving this riddle and I am sure I can help you in your research if you would like to start a dialogue thru email and I am sure as well you could help me.

Furthermore, I am son of a schizophrenic mother and a neurotic father. I have noted sexuality issues in all mentally disturbed people I know. Paranoia definitely is repressed homosexual libido and psychosis is discharge of the libido although in a toxic manner.

Pleading to God you might find my acquaintance valuable and worthwhile.

Perhaps we can complete the puzzle.

[Name Withheld]

7. In *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease*, Mike Mahoney offers an outside the envelope approach to this regrettable staple of today's psychological problems. Mahoney's question, answer, and case study approach reflects serious thought, yielding a productive and fascinating read for any one interested in the mental illness that plagues today's society.

[Eugene R. Baker, New York]

8. Easy to read, and a wonderful research tool.

[Mental-Health-Matters.com]

Well, I would write more but I think I have bored you enough, but it must be interesting to hear from one of the family from a book you included in your bibliography. To repeat as I said, your book is written extremely well and is a tremendous contribution to the study of schizophrenia.

[Charles Antin, New York]

9. My name is [Name withheld]. I haven't read your book yet but the title and short description gave me a good idea of what it is about. At first I was outraged and then I had a good laugh and then ... well ... I haven't had a good cry yet but I'm sure it's coming.

I suffer from Paranoid Schizophrenia. Mr. Mahoney, I love men. I love their bodies and everything that goes along with them – good and bad.

However, I have been tempted to be with women because it would be easier than being with a man

Men have the ability to break my glass heart into a thousand shards. Women, on the other hand, I feel nothing for them other than someone to dominate and feel powerful around them. I have never slept with a woman but I have thought about it. I have resisted because I know it is all about power and I'm not comfortable doing that to someone.

I believe – One Hundred Percent – that this disease is because of generations of sin. (Not just my sins but the sins of my father and his father and so on.) I had become so morally dirty that I had opened myself up to spiritual deadness, moral decay, evil spirits. Ask me why I know this ... because the voices came right out and told me! They kept saying "You died, [Name withheld] ... You died." I would say, "If I'm dead, where's my grave? Show me that I'm dead!" Finally one day they simply said softly, "You are spiritually dead, [Name withheld]."

And when I heard that little voice say that, I knew it was true.

For years now I have been trying to compile my story and everything that happened to me but I'm not a writer or a movie maker but if you heard my story you would be inspired to write it down.

Mr. Mahoney, I will buy your book and read it but I have the feeling that I've already lived the stories that are in it. It's much more than just bisexuality. It's about the systematic erosion of the soul. Free will gone wild.

I don't know how busy you are ... do you read your own email or do you have an assistant? Don't really know. I would like to be a part of your next book. "Spiritual Deadness"

I am looking forward to your response.

Thanks and regards.

[Name Withheld]

10. Crazy maybe but part of me loved this book the other part hated it! Molloy "Fyte! Wit 2 HAMS!"

[Source: Amazon.com]

11. For 30 years I have been a psychiatrist in public practice. Ever since my medical residency, my professional-passion has been to better understand, and to try to help those many fellow citizens who have been labeled as nearly incurable: those labeled as Schizophrenic, and those with so-called severe Borderline Personality Disorder, and/or those with severe PTSD.

Your comprehensive compendium of Quotations is more than intelligent. Its Heart beats upon a universal Drum. I cannot thank you enough for your years of creative work which it required! Your references to political figures

such as Hitler, Stalin, Mao, PolPot, and many others seem, to me, to touch only one tip of our current cultural-iceberg.

With much respect,

[Name Withheld, an American physician, and psychiatrist]

12. On September 16, 2006 [Name deleted] wrote:

Thank you for writing your book Mr. Mahoney. I have read everything at your website and ordered the book a couple of days ago. I had a series of episodes back in the 70's and I saw a sexual connection with the bisexual confusion and or conflict. It seemed like every time I would start to fall in love with some girl an episode would begin. Finally when I was around 30 in '81 I met up with this one girl when I was in the middle of an episode. She moved in with me and within 4 or 5 days the paranoia and delusions subsided and I was sleeping normally again. That was the last breakdown I had for 20 years. I was able go back to college and get a degree. I got married and had a couple of kids. I got divorced about 7 years ago. About a month after the 9/11 thing happened I went thru another mild episode. I was familiar with the symptoms and was able to make it thru without any medication.

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

13. Dear Michael Mahoney,

I had just completed working the last year on a memoir of my life when I saw your book advertised in *The New York Times*. I ordered it immediately because the subject is of deep interest to me. I was diagnosed by two psychiatrists (and the Minnesota Multiple Personality Test) in my mid-twenties as paranoid schizophrenic. In therapy for the past forty years I have grappled with emotional problems and struggled to put together the pieces of the puzzle that would give me "the big picture." The thesis of your book sums up the major issues of my life. A struggle with sexual identity and attempt to accept the feminine and homosexual side of myself I have had such ambivalence (and deep fear) about.

I wrote my book because I felt a deep responsibility to share what I found, in my struggle, with others who may suffer the same debilitating life handicaps and grief. Having now completed the book I stand unsure as to what to do with it. I wonder if the world has any interest in my story and frankly I wonder if I am ready to reveal these dark aspects of my life to my family (a wife and [number deleted] children) and to the community in which I live. On the other hand it has almost been my life's work to get to the bottom of these problems that have wreaked such havoc on my life. Like you

I deplore the current turning away from looking at the real issues with the biochemical prescriptions to the problem. On the other hand I understand the degree of pain, time and resources that are involved with confronting what seem like life threatening feelings and make such a quick, easy alternative seem like an appealing solution. On a cultural level the women's movement seems to have made some contribution to encouraging women to embrace their masculine side. I see no comparable movement of men to embrace their feminine side (outside of the gay community).

Anyway I applaud your considerable efforts and achievement in focusing light on this issue.

Sincerely,

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

14. Hello, I will make this brief as I don't want to take up too much of your time. I have recently read up about Bearded Lady Disease online. I was diagnosed with Bipolar type one after psychotic episodes I had last year. Is it truly possible I could cure my disease with psychotherapy? I had strong male-male friendships while young that I broke off when they became too intimate. I had early and lasting sexual attraction to women but a powerful homosexual crush in high school. I put it out of my mind in college and later when a female love interest I was obsessed with rejected me I began growing psychotic. I have undergone such terrible pains with this disorder, and any advice you have for me (I will buy the book, but otherwise) would be greatly appreciated. Thank you very much.

Sincerely,

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

15. Hello,

I have found on the internet some excerpts from your book on schizophrenia. It is very interesting. I am shocked to find that people like Sylvia Plath or Hemingway may have suffered from it. I once had an psychotic episode. I was brain washed on the internet for a period of six months, after that I had delusions that the person who did it was transmitting messages to me through people on the radio, through letters that I was being observed. I was isolating myself from people. Was it schizophrenia? My psychiatrist couldn't tell me this.

Sincerely,

[Female- name deleted for privacy reasons]

16. On November 20, 2006:
HELLO, I HAVE A 51 YEAR OLD SCHIZOPHRENIC SISTER, PRIOR TO HER BEING DIAGNOSED, AND SINCE, SHE THINKS SHE IS A LESBIAN, ALTHOUGH WHENEVER A REALLY HANDSOME GUY COMES ALONG, (LIKE A MOVIE STAR) SHE GOES GAGA. IS IT HER WAY OF COPING WITH LONELINESS, AS SHE HAS NO FRIENDS, OR CAN IT BE TRUE?
17. Dear JM,
I'm a neighbor up here in [deleted], and I recently purchased and read your book. Great! Congratulations, you've distilled the wisdom and experience often inadvertent) of many sources to make your case, and you've made it.
What a long-term project! You have a lot of heart to have conceived and produced this book. The book will do it's work but, knowing the embedded nature and resistance to change of the "healing arts," it will probably take some while for your truths to become manifest in the day-to-day treatment of schizoids. And that's a shame.
I'm [an executive of a music company], I'm in a different field than you the researcher and writer, but, I see examples of the bipolar sexuality all the time in my business; creative artists are often the most damaged humans, especially with respect to those internal splits you illuminate. You would appreciate my experience in that area, just from the musically creative front, I could give you another chapter's worth of input!
Sometime I'd like to chat with you on the phone or over a drink here in [deleted] or [deleted]. If you like I can be reached at [deleted] or send me your number and I'll give you a shout when I get back from taking my wife and kids back [deleted] this week. My boys are uncircumcised, you and I are in agreement in more than one area.
Thanks for writing the book,
Best,

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]
18. Sent October 10, 2006:

I sure appreciate your support, Mike. When I came across your website on the net it was an eureka moment for me. I used to think that my type of insanity was unique to me, but you have compiled all of this evidence of a common thread.

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]
19. ITS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND INFO., ON THIS? THIS IS VERY REAL, RIGHT? MY GIRL FRIEND HAS THIS! WE ARE NOT GAY, WE LIVE A

HETEROSEXUOL LIFE-NO SHE DOESNT TRY AN DRESS/ACT LIKE A MAN-I HAVE SEEN IT AND ITS SO MUCH DEEPER THAN THAT! MY HEART ACHES 4 HER (IF ONLY U OR ANYONE COULD SEE HER PAIN BUT ME AN HER HANDLE HER HARD TIMES, BUT IS THERE HELP? Basically, she says i was put in the "wrong box". Her behavior, personality, thoughts, actions are that which u would perceive from a male. it s eerie, how much everything about her is male. Is this a disorder, possibly from defective chromosomes? Or genetic disorder—(if indeed there r defective crhosomes. Is this considered mental illness?

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

20. Hello Mr. Mahoney ...

I just want to tell you that I am happy I came upon the advertisement of your book in the magazine "Psychology Today" which I subscribe to ... and which led me to read more about the subject and theory of your book.

I have a beloved 31 yr. old daughter who was born my son but has lived as my daughter (transgendered) since she was 21 years old. She was diagnosed with a mild form of schizophrenia shortly after she began to live as a transgendered person. I have gone through much grief and heartache trying to understand why this happened to my child ... and wondered if it was somehow my fault, as I raised her as a single parent with hardly any extended family around us.

Anyway, now I have something to read that I think will explain so much of the why ... and frankly, I have thought exactly what your book states to be the reason for her mental turmoil and gender confusion but did not entertain the idea much because of ignorance on subject matter. I am again studying courses in psychology since I have gone back to college to complete a degree in psychology/sociology.

Thank you for writing this thought provoking book ... I am definitely going to purchase it and feel that it will give me much insight and understanding into my child's psychological turmoil. I learned quite a bit just from reading the introduction here on your site.

Thanks again.

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

P.S. My daughter takes psych drugs, but I wish she could/would receive psychoanalytical counseling. I realize as you say ... these drugs are just bandaids for the real repressed issues of conflict in her subconscious.

21. Dear Mr. Mahoney
A BIG THANK YOU!!!

For creating "The Bearded Lady Disease." It is needed, so very much needed!!! Now what is needed is how latent homosexuality affects sane normal people. Arno Gruen's book "The Insanity of Normality" proved that obviously mad people did less harm to society than the so called sane normal people. Like power hungry sane people that ran the Vietnam War three months longer so they could be elected president. I believe latent homosexuality causes half as much problem normal part of society. Not the obviously mad schizophrenic individual. J. Edgar Hoover, Adolph Hitler, both half faggots – and power hungry. And both considered sane. Both caused great harm to others. Why?

My theory is they needed power over others to feel macho. Both hated faggots. You can not love or hate anything unless you know something of it. But with enough power the fagatory feelings would never surface. But let one of these individuals lose his power and he's castrated. He feels like committing suicide. Without his power he's nothing. This same problem exists at all levels of our society at a lesser degree.

Now we need a follow up to the "Bearded Lady Disease" that will fully explain how much trouble is caused by unresolved latent homosexual feelings in so called sane individuals. "The National Disease" in Germany that went back over 300 years caused problems for Germany and the world. In 1961 my younger son had an operation. He was 4 years old. The nurse was saying, you are a little man! You are not going to cry! You are macho! I thought, what is this? A 4 year old boy is macho? Then I ask her, are you from Germany? Yah! Even the women in Germany are macho! God help us!

I was a master sergeant in the Korean War. I felt very macho and proud! I was somebody! Years later, I was a private and I felt like a weak faggot homosexual. A castrated nobody! I loved being in charge, same disease as Alexander Haig has. I hated the military. I loved being in charge. But when I was in charge I did not know I hated the military. I thought I loved the military. Picture this combat infantryman's badge on a poster with bold letters under it "The mark of a man" "What's it worthy to feel like a man?" "Be all you can be join the new regular army." With posters like this all over the United States, can you imagine how many half faggots volunteer just so they can feel like a man??? They would gladly die just so they could feel like a man!

The French foreign legion knows – understands this. They are the masters at making the best soldiers in the world out of half faggots.

Mr. Mahoney, I will sum up now. I'm 76 years old, imprisoned 25 years and 7 months, set off by the parole board 6 times I'll be reviewed again in October of 2011 – at that time I'll be age 81. My work deals with consciousness and identity. Any individual not aware of his latent

homosexuality does not know who he is. I feel I have something to give others that's inside me that has not come out yet. I've worked so hard over the years with so little to show for it ...

... I have hopes of starting a class soon. I wish you every success. I look forward to hearing from you.

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

22. I first noticed this book in a magazine and responded to the theory with some skepticism. After thinking about it for awhile I had what Nathaniel Branden might call an "ah ha" experience and ordered the book.

I wanted to see where Mr. Mahoney was getting some of his information so I requested a copy of Dr. Edward Kempf's presentation "Bisexual Factors in Curable Schizophrenia" given at the annual meeting of the American Psychiatric Association on May 18, 1948. This is a man who had been treating mental illness and specifically schizophrenia for most of his medical years. I have been unable to find anyone who followed his theory to either confirm or dispute it.

Mr. Mahoney asked in his statement of purpose, "Why has the scientific community been so stubborn in resisting this hypothesis? Why has this hypothesis been catalogued as just one of many inconclusive theories which attempts to explain madness?" I wonder why also.

During Dr. Kempf's presentation he stated that, "I am quite sure that it would be easy to demonstrate these factors in any case and often within an hour of investigation." Where are the reviews of this theory? In my searching, why can't I find anyone in the medical profession that disputes this with confidence? Is one hour too much to ask of the medical establishment to see if there is any credibility in Dr. Kempf's statement?"

I think that after all the years and work that J. Michael Mahoney has given to possibly improving the lives of thousands, he and the theory deserve an answer.

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

23. I have read your book in detail twice. I will be 76 in May and am married for the second time for 14 years to a wonderful woman. Her youngest son is 31 and has been showing most of the signs indicated in your book in one form or another for all of that time. In and out of hospitals and diagnosed with Schizophrenia, etc.

I am convinced that your theory is correct.

Do you know of anyone in the medical field who believes as you do and is currently willing to see new patients?

I hope to hear from you. [Name deleted for privacy reasons]

24. Dear Mr. Mahoney,

I have purchased your book in e-book format – I suppose due to a bit of manic impatience! One of my dreams is to speak to groups of mental health professionals, and I will definitely work to increase awareness of your book. The big money is currently being misdirected to genetic and pharmaceutical research, as evidenced by the Heinz Prechter Fund and the Stanley Medical Research Institute, which just awarded \$100 million to Harvard University over the next 10 years.

You have performed a great service. May the current generation of practitioners be educated to the truth!

Best regards,

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

25. Subject: true schizophrenia

Hello i would like to say first of all that i am a true schizophrenic and the topic of your book has deffenitely caught my eye for several reasons. I do know what it like to be possessed by a spirit of the opposite sex. I personally find it hell. how ever i also walk with the lord, not to mention my love for the male body. well any way i just want to say that I always have intrusive schizo thoughts popping in and out of my brain some sick and perverted and anitchrist like. but what is important to know is the all the schizo's in the world are chosen people. and if you know anything about being a true christian you know that sufforing is part of the deal when you follow him with true devotion. so i pray it away and i tell my demon inside to kiss my ass and get the hell behind me. i do not accept it, or any other perverse mind flash i have. i strongly recommend this to other sufforing with this illness. i find it not but a moment later that god lets me know he loves me and thanks me for holding on to what i know.

Peace

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

26. Bearded Lady Syndrome!!!!!!!!?????????

I have had severe anxiety, depression, and depersonalization/-derealization (dissociative symptoms you probably know nothing about). I have been ill most of my life – I'm now 48.

I have volunteered for years in Mental Health day care centers, am a consumer member of NAMI, read extensively on mental illness, etc. (My mother was a psychiatrist, my father a surgeon).

There is so much proof that schizophrenia is a brain disorder I am astounded that you cling to old psychoanalytic theories on the topic. I have

met individuals with schizophrenia, many, through NAMI. They do not fit your profile in the least, especially the comparison with Zelda and F. Scott Fitzgerald! You're back in the day of the "schizophrenogenic mother" – the stone age of psychiatry. I've lived through the foolishness of psychoanalysis myself. It only served to hinder any return to functioning.

I have had more positive results with medication and CBT.

It seems YOU are afraid to look at what is an obvious brain disorder that is not only comprised of positive and negative symptoms, but of cognitive difficulties, difficulties reading social cues, problems with hearing voices that have been found to have a neurological origin.

Shame on you for not examining the huge mass of literature in various medical journals using the scientific method, using modern brain scan equipment, surgery on brain-damaged patients where certain symptoms can be created. (Brain trauma, epilepsy, deep brain stimulation, etc.)

I KNOW schizophrenics. They would be disgusted to hear your theory. Most HATE their medications, and they are NOT a cure, but they wouldn't go without them. Their quality of life is greatly improved. There are individuals with schizophrenia and other mental disorders who are successful in many fields – you would never know who they are as they must keep that stigma a secret. And they aren't battling a sexual crisis that caused their illness!

I could ramble on infinitely. Have you read the work of V.S. Ramachandran, M.D., Ph.D? Oliver Sacks, M.D.? Then you know absolutely NOTHING about the complexity of the human brain. NOTHING.

Shame on you.

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

27. Are you crazy? how dare you do this to my family?????? you are God how can you do this to us human beings??? Why???? please tell me why did you let her change the time and slice my soul in two? why did you show your face in the bar??

we are just human beings how can you give her all the tools for a massacre ... put yourself in my shoes ...

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

A personal communication from a young schizophrenic man who lives with his schizophrenic mother. One of the symptoms of his schizophrenia is alcohol/drug addiction. (See Impressions, page 2, item 6.)

28. hello my name is [deleted] i have schhizophrenia ive had it for almost 8 years before that im not sure of im still learning to deal with my moods changing they cahnge all the time i find its really hard im know finding out on

my own that i have probally got more wrong with me than i ever knew its going to be really nice when i get to the bottom of this when i really can relax and not have to worry well i will still worry but atleast i wont be having as much problems its just really hard to cope with everyday life when it dont help when i dont be honest with my docotr tis really hard i really want to get to know people with the same things that im dealing with it would be so nice to be able to relate to someone without them thinking your crazy thats really hard deailing with that. well anyways im going to go you can contact me at [deleted] that is if you want to answer back or make coments.

29. I read about your book, but have not bought it. I don't know if I am offended or intrigued. I wrote a screenplay about my own schizophrenic father and had a story about him on MTV. I guess I won't fully know what I think about what you are saying unless I read it, but I think I am too offended to look LOL! I want to be open minded and if you fully knew about my father you would know why I am afraid to read it.
Well take care.
Stephanie

Summary about Daughter of a Rogue
By Stephanie Lynn Hilpert

Stephanie Lynn Hilpert has been going into parks and desolate areas to find her homeless/paranoid schizophrenic father since she was 14 years old. She had footage on MTV News Unfiltered about her and her father's story. He thinks he is the second son of God and hangs out with Job from the bible in his mind, and Mary Magdalene.

When Stephanie was in her twenties she applied for disability for her father, took him to his doctor appointments and after a year, he got it, but still refused to live in a house. He poured his medication out the day he got his money.

He thinks a sheriff named Haun is following him in a helicopter all of the time. He thinks Stephanie is a lesbian and will go to hell where people will urinate on her if she doesn't stop her lesbianism. He thinks the Mexican mafia is after him. Stephanie had to stop going out there, because he was getting more and more volatile and was recently arrested for terrorist threats. He was self medicating with drugs and getting worse and worse.

He is still out there and calls Stephanie on the phone regularly. She hopes to sell her screenplay "Daughter of a Rogue" to raise awareness about the fact the 90% of the homeless are mentally ill.

[CHAPTER 4 – DAD]

My dad's schizophrenia seems like a worse case scenario. He is so delusional. His delusions are getting more and more obscene which I find interesting and disgusting as his daughter. When I was much younger, I was so offended and could hardly listen to him at times. Sometimes I would laugh. It would shock me into laughter. I guess it was my way of coping. I never seem to laugh now.

What interests me most is my father's fascination with Jesus. You might say that's nothing new in schizophrenics. My dad used to say "Jesus is a black man, hair like wool. Love Jesus, pray to Jesus." Then Jesus betrayed him some where down the line. The interesting part was when my dad screamed "Jesus tried to make me suck his dick"! Now Jesus has been a "queer" to my dad ever since. My dad is very homophobic. If a man touches my dad, he will break his arm. Now back to Jesus. Where did their relationship go wrong in his mind? What happened? I have wondered if my dad is an oppressed homosexual, I'm not going to lie. Did my dad have a delusional, homosexual encounter with Jesus and now he is ashamed? It's all I can wonder when he says things constantly about queers, they have no dick and balls, men take from my energy, but women and children giveth and the famous "Jesus tried to make me suck his dick"! He goes on and on about queers. I hope he is never angry that I wrote this. I love him and would never be ashamed of him whether he were gay or not.

My dad is very manipulative. He isn't stupid at all. I hate that they put all personalities of schizophrenics in this little box and they decide that is how they act. It's not true. They are individuals. Sure there are characteristics that define the disease, but they still have individual personalities trust me. Like my dad does feel love. I've seen him hurt. I've seen him feel guilt, but that is slowly going away with the years and the drug use. Drugs make schizophrenia so much worse. They self medicate and become this monster that can't be helped. They become a creature surrounded by creatures. You have to be sure all the creatures don't hurt you even though they seem to tear at you emotionally.

Stephanie Lynn Hilpert

[www.myspace.com/stefania_writes]

30. Dear JB,

Many thanks for your email. I am very sorry to hear you have been struggling with schizophrenia for some time now. I hope my website has been of some help to you. If you have any questions I might be able to help

answer, pls let me know. In the meantime take the best of care and never give up hope.

Very best regards,
Mike Mahoney

On October 3, 2007 at 3:36am -0500, you wrote:

Dear Sir,

I have been struggling with writings for some time. I came across your site while researching an illness that took 20 years for me to discover. I surely have it and now understand my writing. I am somewhat elated to have found your site. Not to go into much detail at the moment. I hope we can communicate. I thought no one could understand the insanity my life is. It has become very serious as of late. My fears aren't haven't been for myself but those I care for. I too can explain my illness and why I have it. From reading your site I also see that the world may not hear my words simply because they'll mistake their deafness for my madness.

In hopes of collaboration,
- JB

31. Dear Mr. Mahoney,

Your book has a challenging thesis relying on observations and writings of many eminent psychologists and other thinkers of the 20th Century. Whether your main thesis is to be disputed or accepted, it should not be ignored.

Yet I have not seen any reviews by psychologists or psychiatrists. If your book has been shunned because you are not in their "guild," that is deplorable.

Of course, restricting actual practice to those certified in a legitimate way in some fields such as medicine, surgery, pharmacy, nursing, and to a lesser extent, law and engineering can be justified.

But what you are offering is a theoretical understanding of the etiology of a mental condition, and it deserves discussion in a variety of fields. Contributions from "outsiders" have long been important for science, historically. If a thoughtful and informed person's ideas are ignored only because of a lack of "standing" in a "peerage" or status system, this does not bode well for future intellectual discourse.

P. D. Moncrief Jr.
pdmoncrief@yahoo.com

32. Please, a short comment on your book ...

I am so sure that your book and those who contributed to it have been served well by its publication. I can absolutely agree that within this culture sexual orientation and sexual expression are so terribly repressed and distorted, and I've had friends who have been so abused for their same-sex love – that of course the trauma of the abuse and the resulting sense of powerlessness as far as effective rebuttal creates a need for a separate reality. I myself created this separate reality within myself and I understand. But I am not ambiguous about my need to create loving nests with men. My dissatisfaction with my own sex has to do with the distortions around what being a woman is supposed to look like and a pressure to endlessly and brutally enforce a preoccupation with appearance and child-rearing.

I hate women's arrogance to women in these areas. What a waste! So it is not gender, but power that I feel strangled in expressing. But much love to you.

Sheila Blinn
sheila.blinn@goddard.edu

33. Mr Mahoney,

I spotted the ad for your book in the PAW (I'm from class of '64). Have only had the chance to read excerpts, but hope to find and peruse the book shortly (I don't usually pay new book prices, but may have to make an exception in this case).

By any chance, do you know Leonard Frank of San Francisco, a brilliant expatiant now in his 70's who has also published Quotations – you could google him and his Quotationery, which is on the net?

Are you otherwise in contact with any members of the (sadly, extremely feeble politically) expatiant and dissident professional movement?

In response to a description of your book by the publisher, I submitted the following to a Medical news site.

with best regards,
Ron Thompson, Fairfax, VA,
ronthompson4@cox.net
ps I'm also deeply impressed with the form your philanthropy has taken.

First, I want to get out of a minor 'straitjacket,' for I am neither a "health care professional" nor exactly a mere "member of the public" either.

I am a former voluntary mental patient (1964-1966), an alumnus of McLean Hospital who had the same psychiatrist as Sylvia Plath – Ruth Tiffany Barnhouse (then Ruth Beuscher) who, to my immense (but then utterly

oblivious) good fortune, neither subjected me to, nor advised me, to undergo either insulin treatment or shock, both of which were endured by SP, voluntarily and involuntarily. What is truly frightening is that if Barnhouse had advised either one, I was in such psychological and physical pain that I would have demanded them immediately, to my probable permanent physical and psychological injury (never mind the effect if I had been attacked with these procedures).

Independently of the relative and partial success of my voluntary semi-psychoanalytical therapy, I later became a longtime (1986-present) opponent of any psychiatric forced treatment, or, more accurately, the use of force IN THE NAME OF TREATMENT (this more exact phrasing is to acknowledge that the use of force may sometimes be unavoidable in madness situations, but that we should not, and doctors should not, lie to themselves that the exclusive or primary reason for intervention is to 'help' the person whose behavior is suppressed).

I am also – and have a long resume to back this up – a critic of the fundamentally flawed theory (which has become dogma) that 'now we know all mental illness is due to a brain defect or 'chemical imbalance'. Looked at with strict scientific objectivity, we know no such thing. Even if there is some circumstantial evidence, we have no definitive proof, with the tragic result that this limited and inconclusive evidence is used to justify both the biological theory of mental illness, and the moral legitimacy of forced treatment.

The universal acceptance of these two dogmas has done enormous harm not only to countless individuals, but to our basic knowledge of Human Nature.

And so this book, although it may involve some seemingly bizarre and even surrealistic readings, starting with its title, seems to be an enormous breath of fresh air and humanistic good sense. I also, for a number of reasons, basically agree with the underlying theory offered by author Mahoney.

Last, if his theory is right, it should be noted that like any other great truth about human nature – such as the theory of the "inalienable rights" of all human beings – it can never be proven by strictly scientific methods. Like the value and necessity of the concept of inalienable rights, we will either come to just know it ... or not.

For these reasons I give the review a 5.

34. January 02, 2008 3:07 pm

Subject: Bearded Lady

What a great thing you have done!! I am only up to 65, but surely I will finish, as you have done such a wonderful job. (I might hesitate to say, only a man could get someone to take his scribbled notes and make it into a book!)

I have just spent the last 2 years of my life editing and publishing the works of a man who is paralyzed on one side from aftermaths of a stroke after years of alcoholism. First was Times Queer, then several other chapbooks, and a novel Vienna Dolorosa (www.ViennaDolorosa.com) but the one I'm working on now, Holy Communion, is really his first novel and by far the most revealing. His conflicts with homosexuality and being sexually used as a child come through, of course, in much of his writing. I wrote an Afterword in the first two; I think I'll leave HC alone to speak for itself. Very powerful stuff.

I was trained in sex therapy by an ego-analytic sex therapist in Berkeley CA, and tho I haven't practiced for a number of years, I still find it all fascinating (as I did with Kinsey in my teens, Kraft von Ebing in my twenties, etc). Btw, I found you looking up dysthymic in Answers.com for my author/friend (he seemed particularly under the weather today). You were very clever to include your book on that page.

Again, thanks for all your hard work and that of your colleagues.
Sally Miller
Sally@SallyMiller.com

The rights of the best of men are secured only as the rights of the vilest and most abhorrent are protected.

[Chief Justice Charles Evans Hughes, 1927]

35. Sir:

Although Sigmund Freud was right about almost everything, he could not find the cause of schizophrenia. I have read one fantastic theory after another about it's origin, but I have not read anything about the real cause.

Schizophrenia is not inherited, it can be cured with psychoanalyses and the cause is quite similar to the 1948 Fromm-Friedman about the cold mother. This theory is only 50 per cent correct, since it has a missing link (It's quite simple, there is no riddle, no mystery.)

I am tired of all of these fantastic theories that are portraying these people as some kind of deformed monsters or some kind of creatures from outer space.

The madness has to stop. The treatment of schizophrenia is a trillion dollar business, and the forces who are profiting are the ones doing this and many, for profit, have joined them.

Having 4 close members of my family with severe mental illness, has given me insight and I discovered the cause 35 years ago.

[female – no name given]

36. Re: The Bearded Lady – Personal Story about MY Brother

Dear Mr. Mahoney,

Firstly, I wish to thank you for writing a book on schizophrenia, as it is a disease few people understand.

I have a twin brother who suffers from the illness. My family has over the years done what we could to get him help & attention.

Recently, his living situation has deteriorated in Seattle. The organization is threatening to leave him homeless if we do not come up with money to support his ongoing care. This is cruel. We are trying to resolve this as best we can, but as we aren't wealthy, we realize this is a dilemma that will get worse.

Also, over the years, we've seen a total decline in my brother's care at [Name deleted] Family Services and we believe they are "pushing him out" as we are not one of the "wealthy" families who can afford to give them money.

This organization is supposed to help those in need but in reality it really only helps those with money.

I write to you in hopes you may direct me to what you know of positive and safe housing, care, assisted living situations for the mentally ill. The immediate family, my son and I as well as my sister and her two children wish to return to the east coast. We are in Seattle but plan to relocate and will seek housing in the NY State vicinity.

I am simply seeking guidance in this from intelligent, caring, educated folks as yourself in hopes I will be directed to the proper channels. I've appealed to various organizations but thus far haven't been successful.

Thank you for any information you may have and your time and consideration of this matter.

Sincerely,

Elissa Lipman

el3339@yahoo.com

(A Fellow Advocate for the Mentally Ill Rights & Education for the Public on this Issue.)

37. Subject: dreams

Mike I don't remember. The first one was that I had no breasts and in that dream I saw [Name deleted] and [Name deleted] with a baby. The second one was that I made love to a woman with breasts and a penis. When I was ill I thought all the time that I have a GPS attached to my clothes (gloves, shoes, jackets, bags, watch – which I threw away because of this) and that I am followed by the whole town. I read almost everything in the online Truman library to "decipher" in my mind the coded messages I thought you were sending to me for our secret meeting. I thought also that you were

sending me coded messages via email. I would act under the influence of the moment and go to a different town or very far in the mountains to meet you. I was afraid of the cameras. I thought that people were taking photos of me. I thought that everybody knew me and that everyone was talking about me. I was also afraid of numbers. Anything which seemed illogical to me like this mark and a number: 111 or long numbers. I also thought that some things which I watched on TV were untrue or done on purpose to send me some sort of message like the fires in California at the end of last year. I thought that people did that on purpose. I also saw at that time a program on some plane – which they built (the biggest in the world) which could take several hundred people on board. I thought that this was untrue. I thought that the people were trying to send me some message. The reminiscence of it all is very painful for me. I have made a huge recovery thanks to you when I think where I am now and what I think. I love you.

P.S. Mike I reread my letter you put in the Impression section. I realize now how ill I was. I also thought at that time that people were eavesdropping my phone calls, that everything was planned (to destroy me, persecute me), that there were cameras in my house and outside of it. When I was ill I didn't realize that I was ill and that something was wrong with my thinking.

When I was ill I once went to a telephone booth from which I wanted to call you. I noticed some woman who was sitting there. I was convinced that you were dressed up as this woman. I think that this points to my bisexual conflict.

[A personal communication approved for release by the sender. She is presently also under psychiatric care and taking anti-psychotic medication.]

38. [Message A.]

Mike maybe it means that I envy men a penis I would like to have it. Maybe it points to my homosexuality and that I would like to have relations with women with it. I don't know you are an analyst.

Mike thank you for staying with me when I was ill and that you were writing emails with me all the time. I miss you. LOVE

[Message B.]

Mike in that dream I dreamt that I masturbated (I shouldn't be telling you this) and I felt frustrated and I wished that I had a penis. I think that it points to my bisexual conflict that I would like to have a masculine part of the body and that I didn't dream that I would like to have a feminine part like my own breasts.

39. Your Schizophrenia book is great! I've been helping someone with severe schizophrenia for three years now, and your book explains EVERYTHING.
Is it available in the Russian language?

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

[Message C.]

I have just had a dream that I made love with a woman. I felt really fine after the dream.

[Message D.]

I had a dream today that I was dancing with a woman and later with a man. I think it points to my bisexual nature.

[Reprinted with permission by the sender, who is a 33-year-old female who has been suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, the "bearded lady disease." Please also refer to previous Impressions 37 and to New Quotations/-Comments 720.]

40. Hi Mike, I just finished reading your book again. I made notes of all that really got my attention. I especially like 262 that I think catches all that can be said about schizophrenia.

I noticed another article in the Austin American Statesman today with the heading "Study: Gene Variations Raise Risk of Schizophrenia" by Benedict Carey of *The New York Times*. The obvious seems to be overlooked in every way possible.

My stepson is still showing all the symptoms. He is going to a community college but only for monitoring. He is going to a call for casting in a movie today accompanied by his mother. He hopes to be cast as [deleted]. Some of this is so obvious that I wish she could see it. Still hears the voices that never lie to him and promise many girl friends sometime in the future. He also claims to have received a Nobel Prize for something. He has written a short book that is complete nonsense and unintelligible. And of course claims to already have many degrees and that is why he is just monitoring the classes he attends. He doesn't want to intimidate the other students with all that he knows and is. I have almost no contact when he visits us to avoid further controversy.

I am still looking for a psychologist that understands what is going on and that his mother would approve of.

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

41. Mike,

Thanks for your help. I've done tons of research in the past few years and find the contradicting views of doctors on schizophrenia frightening. Many seem to have a schizophrenic view (repression and denial) of the role of homosexuality in schizophrenia. "A Beautiful Mind" is one example. After loading the book with many examples of Nash's repressed homosexuality the author denies that this played a factor in his illness! The film version ignored it altogether. A little knowledge is a dangerous thing, which is why I commend you for compiling in one book all the quotes supporting this obvious theory.

My harrowing firsthand experience only validates your compelling argument. A quote about alcohol making the patient aggressively homosexual and aggressively violent mirrors my experience exactly on a two day Russian train trip with my friend, who had previously never acted this way before. Schizophrenia is indeed a nightmare for all involved. While I ended up in a foreign emergency room with broken ribs, I am now healed but my friend is still not the person he was before the onset of his severe condition. Perhaps your book will help him.

Thanks again.

[Pls reference Impressions 40.]

42. Dear Sir,

Frankly, I cannot comprehend how you arrive at this theory of yours, that schizophrenia is somehow connected with "unconscious bisexual conflict/-gender confusion".

I am very glad that the medical team at the hospital I stayed in eight years ago – who by the way helped me to stay symptom-free since then (despite that time being my third episode already) – was not acquainted with any of your obscure theories.

I am sure that one might be able to incorporate gender confusion in their psychotic delusions, just as some incorporate religious experiences, etc. But you should have realized that, although surely all patients seek to find a "cause" for their infliction, in most cases, there just is no cause!!

In the case of schizophrenia, the knowledge that a hormonal imbalance in the metabolism of the brain is the most critical precondition for the disease, has been around for some time.

Let me tell you, I have no "bisexually confused" bone in my body, although I have been diagnosed with a schizoaffective disorder at the age of 21. And thank God for that. I would not want to be in a position where I would have to live a life of continuous inner turmoil with regards to my sexual self-conception.

Best Regards,

M.V.A., Frankfurt, Germany

43. Dear J. Michael Mahoney,

I am the grandmother of a 23 year old grandson who is going through a gender transition. He is taking female hormones to grow breasts and has decided to take medication for chemical castration as well. He says he has been under the care of two therapists and a psychiatrist(?). I am very concerned, and I don't know where to seek help. The reason I am so concerned is not because of the transition itself, but because of his behaviors. He has been carrying a kitchen knife (chef's knife) and says he wants to kill someone. I believe he was sexually molested by his stepfather as a child, and I know he was physically assaulted as well. He is saying he hates all men and wants them dead. He talks about drinking a certain man's blood and barbequeing his flesh to eat it. Mind you, he is a vegetarian. He talks to a voice or voices in his head, and believes that he and God speak on an everyday basis. He makes strange noises as well. I want desperately to find the help he needs in a long term facility. He was hospitalized a few times, but was always discharged within a few days. Unfortunately, money is a factor. I am fearful he may carry out his threat(s) to do harm to someone. Any help you can offer will be greatly appreciated.

Sincerely,

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

44. Subject: your book

A note to tell you I received your book and it is quite amazing to me on many levels.

One the obvious is the way that you and I have used quotes to learn and to teach. The book also has been upsetting in several ways. I had long ago not only dismissed Freud and gone for Jung ... but I had actually become an enemy of Freud (see my quotes under "Freud") I wanted to put as many nails into his coffin as possible. I receive angry letters sometimes about my collection of Freud quotes ... and I always surmise that the writers are Jewish ... and it remains an intellectual mystery to me why the great Jewish intellectuals place him so high ... Harold Bloom whom I read and respect very much has him up above Jesus and Mohammad ... It has always mystified me why this is so. But, your book has opened up for me (in my dreams) that Freud is on to something.

In fact my dreams had anticipated the arrival of your book. After years of not really dreaming, I had a dream recently where a "rose colored ethereal female" almost made of "smoke" came out of my breast where she had been face down and took off like an astral projection out of me and then flipped over and "rose like a rocket" ,,... I was staying with friends who are

very close to me (we have played in our own Trio for years) So I mentioned the dream to them. The woman named "Nur" (meaning light) had owned a clothing store called the "Rose"... I didn't go for that connection and later recalled reading in Teddy Roosevelt's biography his statement about his career "I rose like a rocket"..... I liked this one as I was having a once in a lifetime breakthrough in my own long dead career as an inventor and historian of inventions. At the time I was attending a TEsla Conference. I was experiencing a great many synchronicities for the first time in decades and it had brought me back to life and hope ... So while driving to Colorado I was repeating to myself as an NLP statement "I rose like a rocket"..... My friend – the male side of the couple named "Aaron" had said to me several times that I should have a grand piano (I have a synth) and I thought about everything a grand piano means to me ... the unattainable valuable Steinway Grand piano...which on a conscious level I don't ever expect to own. So Follow me here In Aspen I go by intuition to the Aspen Music tent (where I have actually played) and where some of my most pleasant golden days have been spent lying on the grass outside with a picnic listening to classical music). Condoleeza Rice had just played their several days before ... It is the focus of the rich and powerful ... I go in the tent and there are 45 Steinway Grand Pianos on the Stage ... as they are having an end of season sale. I then get several synchronicities ... The most famous piano tuner in the world is there and he had a lifetime of tuning the Steinway at Carnegie Hall. I had been a stage hand at Carnegie Hall, and told him about my playing his tuned pianos when no one was about ... this immediately made him laugh and we were suddenly very friendly. All of my life I've been kind of a secret piano player ... most of my friends do not know I play ... and there is of course the thing of beautiful hands on the key boards ... which I certainly used to have ... Well then, unexpected to me, there was a young woman brought on stage who was Steinways newest pianist that had been most recently hired ... the lights are dimmed and she flows out in a silky gauze "rose-coloured" dress ... and she was most feminine and approached the piano like all great pianists by letting their hands float to the keys ... I met her later and got an autographed CD of her music ... I chatted her up and found that she lived in the same county as where I was born and on the way home while driving through this county I actually thought of looking her up (I'm a married man) My wife is a horsewoman with very manly hands ... I was very stirred by this "rose lady" and her beautiful hands ... I was actually wanting to meet her and some way continue to see her ... I actually wanted to seduce her ... she was the rose woman that flew up out of my chest ... my "anima". I listened to her music all the way home.

This incident caused me to come alive with sexual desire that I hadn't felt in years. Then the night before I returned home I have a dream that I'm looking in a mirror and my face is that of an Asian girl ... In real life I have

morning coffee regularly with a former Navy Top Gun Pilot (the epitome of masculinity) middle name of "Thor"... and he is always referring to Asian women as "little brown fucking machines" which grates on my nerves ... but in the dream I'm carrying one of these beautiful Asian women up a stair case to an attic and I am anticipating hot sex with her and she says the same for me ... Then another Asian woman comes in and drops one of my boots on the floor (other shoe will drop?) masculine boot? And for the first time in years I have felt very sexy (I'm 66).

So I just wanted you to know what your book triggered off in me. Also I listed your book on scholarisland.org under "Psychology".

What strange territory we humans occupy ... I also thought of a friend of mine named [Name deleted] who is also a very creative artist ... writes, paints everything ... He lives in a little town in New Mexico most of the year (He is Australian) He bought some land a few years ago and was with a beautiful woman and they were going to build a house together. Well she ran off. He built the house and built a room and closet for his feminine side whom he has named "Georgia" and everyday at evening time he changes into beautiful feminine clothes and becomes Georgia ... He seems to be the most constantly creative and happy artist I have known ... Maybe he has figured out how to work this all out.

Maybe you should do a book on people that have somehow worked out this male/female problem in a healthy way ... And I think that is what many artists are ... instead of killing themselves over it ... they simply turn it into a play and have fun with it ... after all the entheogens ... take you through this and then certainly beyond to a healing place where usually the "Christ" is seen as your real identity an androgynous identity ... "neither male nor female" and it all gets worked out ... you might check the web sites of Robert Venosa and his wife Martina Hoffman who have obviously worked this out ... google up these names and see their art ... Fantastic is what it is ... and she paints many paintings with her face and a mustache painted on ... The other artist who did this in her life and art is "VALi" (now off the planet) She was the queen of the 50s and 60s avante garde ... she went so far as to tattoo a mustache on her upper lip ... There is an avante garde film about her that is quite amazing of how she lived ... She had a harem of men and women too ... she never wore shoes and had a powerful musk odor ... And lived in a cave in Italy with dozens of animals ... Another artist named Mati Abdul Klarwein who you can also find on the web (he has left the planet too) You will find lots of art where you can see artists working through in a playful way what others have lost all happiness like Zelda ...

Check this out ... Your work would be complete if you could show how some artists use this struggle.

I'm a fan of your book and think it is powerful and I like that you just use the quotes ... You will see that my whole scholarisland.org has been my education.

Very bizzare all of this ... I have been quite shut down for decades and all this month has been an amazing awakening for me and your book certainly played some catalyst role.

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

45. Hi friends, I recently made an amazing acquaintance with an author who has done the most interesting book on "Madness" I've come across. And as you know my wife's brother committed suicide on Xmas day so this is serious business. He has written a book *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease* by J. Michael Mahoney ... His book triggered off some amazing dreams from me and released some deep psychic knots so we have been emailing ... I've suggested that he see your Art as I think all of you have gone through the madness and come out the other side. I suggested that Art is the way to transcend ... I would like to have him contact your websites ... I'm not sure that I have your art web sites ... so could you please send them to me. Also I would like Mati's web site and any information on Vali the wild woman ... I had a video about her ... I think Bob gave it to me ... can't remember ... But basically J. Michael Mahoney is interested in the whole issue of gender and schizophrenia which his book really makes the case that many people succumb to terrible madness and suffering in their inability to deal with it. Please let me know if you are interested.

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

46. Subject: book

Sir,

I have just read about the book *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease*. My son was diagnosed with Schizophrenia more than 20 years ago. Along with being psychotic and other similar afflictions. He is now 49 years old. Last year he was hospitalized because of a diabetes problem. They put him in the mental ward of the hospital. While he was there he claimed a doctor offered him a shot to change him into a woman. He accepted this shot and went home and got rid of his clothes and bought women's clothing, make up, wigs, ... the whole nine yards.

He claims he started having monthly periods and milk coming from his breasts. Now he has officially changed his name to a feminine name and also changed his last name.

I don't want to burden you with anymore details but what I'm wondering is whether or not it would do any good to hand him your book which I have

not read myself yet. So far any conversation we have where I don't agree with him he gets very angry and upset.

I'm trying not to write too much but wanted you to hear some of this and perhaps offer your two cents worth.

Thank you.

Mom,

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

47. Dear Mister Mahoney,

I visited your site, via your ad in NYRofB. Being a psychotherapist & philosopher (in retirement, more or less) it drew my attention.

Maybe it is of little interest to you but I would like to inform you about yet another source on the bearded lady phenomenon.

Where I was born and lived most of my life (south of The Netherlands) there is a little known and rather obscure Catholic phenomenon known as "De Heilige Ontkommernis". It is found also in Amsterdam and in various German cities. The phenomenon consists of pictures and statues of a bearded woman on the Cross. The dutch phrase "De Heilige Ontkommernis" would translate in English as "Saint Uncumber". It sounds in English as strange as it does in Dutch, I guess.

The story behind it is the legend of a nobleman's daughter refusing to marry a man of her father's choice. She asked God to help her growing a beard, which he did. The marriage was cancelled and the lady became a saint. Needless to say that "Saint Uncumber" features in female convents and monasteries.

If you appreciate more info on the phenomenon and its sources (Wikipedia gives some info; try the entry "Wilgefortis"), don't hesitate to contact me. It would be my pleasure to go after it.

Your website does a fine job, it reaches more readers than any book in the 21st century on the matter could hope to get.

So, and again, I would be happy to track & deliver more info on the phenomenon if that would be of any help to you. I need no credits.

Apart from that, I would be happy to find ways to spread the info on your website. Let me know.

Cordiali saluti,

Geoff Smeets

goffredofabbro@hotmail.it

48. Many thanks for forwarding this quote to me, Mike. [New Quotation/-Comment 733, specifically – "And that fall, I met a girl called Monique. My heart was still in California, but I had a wonderful affair with Monique. She

nursed me back to sexual health – you know, gave me my cock and balls back, and I am forever thankful to her. She took care of me."]

The girl that moved in with me back in the early 80's was my saving grace. It was a much more 180 transformation for me. Within 4 or 5 days both the paranoia and delusions had subsided and I started sleeping normally. That was the turning point for me and the last episode that I had for 20 years. I also can identify with what he was stating about seeing certain sexual symbolism in certain things.

I don't believe that I ever told you that I did go through another episode about a month after the 9/11 thing happened. It was real mild and maybe only lasted a couple of weeks with just a couple of nights being somewhat difficult. I guess because I was familiar with the symptoms I didn't end up too far out there. In fact the regular medical doctor that I was seeing at the time just thought I had a case of mild depression. I think that the fatigue that I was experiencing from the hepatitis C was sort of a blessing in disguise in that it helped me to get to sleep at night without having to take any medication or alcohol. Trying to teach school plus taking care of the kids and the house just started getting too much for me with the fatigue I was dealing with. After the 9/11 thing happened I started to think about how crazy religion can be. I remember watching a show on TV around that time about Afghanistan and the Taliban executing prostitutes and homosexuals and I remembered what this one psychiatrist at the detox ward told us, "Sometimes anger can be guilt turned outward." I thought to myself that is the exact reason why the Taliban & Islam were reacting like that. I was aware of my bisexual nature and peoples' bisexual nature in general at the time. The 9/11 thing brought things to the forefront again and I thought that maybe it was my purpose to make this knowledge known.

That is why I like your book so much, Mike. Coming from me it is coming from a fool, but coming from you it is coming from a scholar.

I hope the world is treating you well up there.

Best, John

49. Oct. 23, '08

Dear Mr. Mahoney

Thank you for sending me *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease*. My youngest son was diagnosed at the age of 17 while living in the Wash., D.C. area. He spent time in most of the hospitals there, including St. Elizabeth's. He is 53 now and his medications are keeping him stable.

In 1993 he fell from the 5th floor balcony of his father's apartment in Silver Spring, Md. He fractured his pelvis & left ankle. He is able to walk, thank goodness, but sustained bowel and bladder dysfunction.

Since 1996 he has been here in Florida, living in assisted living facilities. I am able to take him to doctors' appointments, entertainment and meals out.

Three times a week he goes to a social gathering place called [Name deleted], where he meets with others with similar problems.

He's been able to stay out of the hospital for a whole year now, thanks to a very supportive living arrangement at his present A.L.F.

Very sincerely yours,

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

50. Wow! Coming across your website made me suicidal. Not because there is a preexisting mental illness, but because I cannot believe that such insanity exists. Schizophrenia is mild compared to what inflicts you.

[Writer's name and gender information not provided]

51. Sir.

I have recently come to read your hypothesis as to the cause of schizophrenia and realized you may be interested in this work of mine.

I have for a number of years been trying to explain how I made a discovery...

The discovery I have made has now been shown to be more effective in more diseases than any treatment in history.

It has now been shown to be ... recommended ... for more diseases than any treatment in history.

I came across the finding of man being a herbivore eating meat.

The iron from the meat we eat builds to toxic levels in the body causing all disease.

One of the results is endocrine disorder.

Hypogonadism / low testosterone at one time had only one treatment ... iron reduction therapy.

It has been shown iron excess is known to cause schizophrenia but they believe it doesn't cause all schizophrenia.

I believe a hypothesis must be proven ... false ... before a statement of 'it cannot cause all schizophrenia' can be used by reasonable men.

If iron is KNOWN to cause schizophrenia then one MUST eliminate iron in order to disregard it.

My work is found on the Nature Network and this work ... iron reduction therapy ... has now been shown to be more effective in more diseases than any treatment in history.

The treatment is bloodletting/blood donation which lowers the iron levels down to normal.

It seems you have done alot of work and may not have been thanked properly ... but .. such is life isn't it ...

Thank you for your work,

Tom

Herbivore Hypothesis

52. Dr. Mahoney: Your book has 'rocked my world.' I have a paranoid schizophrenic brother, but I have experienced manic depression myself. I feel strongly that there is a link there; have you explored this? I resolved my sexual ambivalence, and my symptoms went away. Can you comment?

[Name deleted for privacy reasons]

Dear Mr. [deleted],

Many thanks for your email. (I am not a "Dr." - I am a lay researcher.) From the research I have done, however, I have come to the conclusion that "manic depression" and "schizophrenia" are one and the same illness, with the same cause, namely, severe bisexual conflict/gender confusion. It seems you have done a very admirable job in resolving your own mental turmoil by coming to terms with your "sexual ambivalence." Many congratulations!! Unfortunately, once a person slips into the paranoid stage of the illness it become much more difficult to effect a cure because the paranoid person is so terrified of his (or her) "perverse" sexual feelings that he would rather die than admit to them, so to speak.

To my way of thinking, all functional mental illness is caused by this basic bisexual/gender confusion conflict, from neurosis up to the most severe forms of so-called "schizophrenia". The degree of the illness always depends upon the severity of the conflict.

I am very sorry to hear about your brother. I do hope he is receiving psycho-dynamic psychotherapy of some sort. It would be his only chance ever to recover, to provide him with the necessary insight into his severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion. (Pls refer on my website to the article by Dr. Edward J. Kempf.)

Many thanks again for your email, and the very best of luck and success to you.

Mike Mahoney

53. Hi Mike. An update on [deleted] that you may see a progression in? He has been saying for the past two weeks that his mind is being taken away from him. He has dropped most of the predictions of great things coming to him. Girls, prizes, awards etc. and has become very depressed saying over

and over that he is dying. He has accused his mother of sending him to places that stole his mind. One in particular was the NIH institute in Maryland that he spent about a month at for diagnosis and treatment in 2001. He told her that they had him watch horrible pictures of people being tortured and mistreated and he keeps having recurring visions of this. He is sure that this is what started his mind going bad. He has spent the last two weeks with his father from [deleted] who came to [deleted]. He told his father over and over that he needed a woman. His father took him to a lap dance place the night before last and bought him two lap dances. He told his father that during the last one he had a climax which was what he needed. His father is now considering getting him a prostitute. This was related to [deleted] this morning by the father.

In your past experience do you see any progression in this and what it might be? Thanks in advance for any comments you might have. [deleted]

[Deleted], He is still terribly ill. The lap dance thing was probably very good therapy for him, especially if he really did climax. The prostitute idea is also a good one, I think, because he can't get much sicker than he already is, except if he suicides, which is an ever-present danger in these cases. Even better than a prostitute, I believe, would be a female "sex-surrogate" who works with sexually-dysfunctional males. If the dad does get a prostitute for him, I hope he picks out a nice, gentle and caring one. The dad should talk with the girl beforehand and make sure she is suitable for the task ahead!

What does [mother] think about all this? [afterword: She approves.]

Very best, Mike

54. You are so damn cute. O.K ... I get what you're saying ... to say that is the case for ALL mental illness is interesting for thought ... and I will continue to contemplate this! I do see it SO MUCH, especially being in my position where I was living the "right" way, then the choice was truly insanity, or living my truth ... I see SO MANY PEOPLE who are wound up beyond belief, almost coming out of their skin with anxiety &/or anger, and I always think "they seem gay to me, wonder why they don't just come out?" You know, I think a lot of it is too much of a sense of self importance. They think they're so almighty important that the world will stop turning if they come out of the closet. If I could tell 50 Catholic family members.. little old Catholic parents, a husband and 2 teenagers that I'm gay... then anyone can do it. And look, everyone's fine... kids are alive and yes, bummed that their parents got divorced, but not bummed that their mom's living her truth. Hopefully they learned a lesson about getting through huge identity crisis' — and about unconditional love.

I just adore my name next to the title of Psychologist! I actually headed into grad school to get my Masters in PSych when I was 40, but decided that I was going to need to focus on coming out and getting divorced instead, my head was too not screwed on tight to make it through ... and the classes were TOUGH. I took neuro-psychopharmacology and it kicked my booty... without 100% focus I couldn't make it.

Did I tell you that I sat with my clippings the other night... it was my little meditation time. I rarely take time to "chill out" anymore... and it was a real treat. I'll have to tell you about my 93 year old gay client... she never says it... but it's obvious. From that time they're conditioned with words like "woman friend" ... "no, I never found the right man" I always want to say "ya... cuz your right man had a vagina!" ha!

I must get to work!

A big fat hug across cyberspace
Susan 2071rental@gmail.com

55. Schizophrenics have unresolved gayness.

[a personal communication]

56. [...] is back in the psychiatric hospital. [...] went down to SA and got him in yesterday afternoon after receiving calls from him all day that were about the voices etc. He has been calling here since arriving quite often on their pay phone and telling her that he has gotten rid of the anthrax and gangrene right away but that he couldn't find his cigarettes. [...] is now afraid that he will be thrown out of his program. I will keep you updated. Hope you are well. [...]

57. Hi Mike

I just watched an episode of The American Experience about Jim Jones. It is a PBS documentary that I recorded on my VCR the other night. Different people were talking about Jim Jones and his sex life. This one lady said that Jim Jones believed that he was the only heterosexual person in the world. He believed that all of the women were lesbians and all the men were gay. He would sodomize some of the different men in his congregation but he publicly said that they should give themselves enemas first. Jones seems like a classic case of the bearded lady syndrome. I still have the documentary recorded on a VCR tape and could send it to you if you'd like.

Best regards, John

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D7IxGGfpSWk>

58. Hi Mike,

[.....] has been in and out of the hospital twice in the last 10 days. He insists that the men he is living with have stolen his brain and want to do him harm. He also told [.....] that he doesn't like being around men. That he dislikes all of them and is refusing to go back to the community living arrangement with other men. His father suggested again bringing him to [.....] for awhile if he is relatively normal. This reminds me of some of the cases in your book.

Are you aware of anyone anywhere in the country that would be willing to see [.....] for Psychoanalysis in the manner that Kempf Did? [.....] is thinking once again that your theory may be correct and that is the only way to address the problem. Hope all is well with you. [.....]

59. Hi Mike,

I first heard about John Nash when the movie, A Beautiful Mind, was first released. I didn't know really who he was until 60 Minutes ran a piece on him. Because of my own history, anything to do with schizophrenia always catches my interest. During the segment the interviewer asked Mr. Nash if he was a homosexual and he answered no. His wife Alicia then spoke up and said that she has been his wife for a long time and believe me he is not a homosexual. When I heard that question the first thing that I thought was that Nash must have gone through the same kind of confusion that I had gone through. After all, where did that question come from? It wasn't until after I read Sylvia Nasar's book did I understand where that question came from and why it was asked. The movie, A Beautiful Mind, was really well done as movies go, but there was much that was not covered in his life and I noticed that the dates or time line when his psychosis first appeared were wrong. The American Experience documentary that I sent you does a much better job of covering Mr. Nash's life story, but it also doesn't mention anything about early bisexual confusion that Sylvia Nasar mentions in her book. Nasar did mention that the old Freudian theory that the anxious panic of a schizophrenic is a homosexual panic at its core is now rejected by the psychiatric community. I wish that more people, psychiatrist especially, would take the time to read Kempf's paper at your website. Katan's theory that hallucinations are a discharge of repressed homosexual libido also makes perfect sense to me. The way that Nash's symptoms slowly receded as he got older could be a result of lessening of hormones and thus libido energy as a person ages. Anyway Mike, that is my take on the curious case of John Nash.

Best regards, John

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vrAc5CVw2zQ>

60. On July 20, 2009 at 12:24am -0500, "thePCwarrior" <thepcwarrior@gmail.com> wrote:

Dude, as someone termed schizoaffective I can tell you that you're dealing with a subject whose scope and pathos you have no real identification with. Anyways, such a book with its "elementary schism as all-encompassing crux" does nothing to shed light on the subject. I could just say you're an old crusty bastard posing as intellect, but that would be too easy. That you would want to spread such a mind as yours "eros pervading day and night-all-solvent". Such a granted knowingness always betrays a temperament. That this effort gives you pride is sad indeed.

[Note: All Quotations in this Impressions item are the PCWarrior's own quotations, and not those of the author.]

61. Mike, I was incapacitated for 18 months after my horrific fall from my deck 5 years ago. I never knew it all those years but I was suffering from chronic depression and when I suffered my back injury on December 18, 2003 by that chiropractor who accidentally adjusted me on my lower back where I had my back surgery it was just too much pain to bear. For nine weeks until February 22, 2004 I was unable to get any relief and could not sit in a chair for more than 45 seconds without crushing the nerves coming out of my lower spine which was collapsed at the L4-5, I couldn't sleep for days until I would fall asleep in the most excruciating pain but totally exhausted I might get 2 or 3 hours of "sleep" and eventually went delirious day after day on all the Vicodin and flexoral the M.D.s kept telling me to take in increasing quantities. I would struggle to get to the doctors office where they told me there was nothing they could do but "pain management". At 3 am in the morning of February 22, 2004 I launched over my deck 28 feet from the ground. I do not remember being on my deck and deciding to "DIVE". The doctors tell me this is very common and the mind blocks the event in a self protective manner. (I do have flashbacks but not as many as before) At the time of the accident I was on 8 Vicodin and 4 or 5 Flexoral a day.

I was in a coma for 4 days at the intensive care ward at [name deleted] and when I woke up I had tubes coming out of every opening in my body. I had broken my neck in two places, broken 6 ribs, my right hand was on "sideways," I had fractured my left leg below the knee and my knee cap had to be replaced with a cadavers patella, I had collapsed both lungs and had my sides pierced so the docs could extract the blood and reinflate my lungs, I crushed my left clavicle and it still sticks out from my back in at a weird angle. They decided not to operate for several days until they were sure I was going to make it. Thirteen days after my accident they fixed

my right hand and put more screws into my left leg than you find in most hardware stores.

But the worst part Mike was the brain trauma which put me for the next 18 months into a neverland. It was such a ethereal place I actually thought I had died and was in a fifth demension between heaven and hell. That place Catholics go when you commit suicide and fail. I couldn't remember how to read, my short term memory was nonexistent and once I was sent home to live by myself I was constantly trying to remember what I was supposed to do with myself. I had post it notes everywhere..... everywhere. I burnt so much food forgetting I was cooking that I made the wise decisions to eat sandwiches for the next year and a half. There are so many buttons on my five remote controls that I couldn't watch TV because I hit the wrong buttons all the time and had no idea how to turn it on. I couldn't finish a page of reading in a book and remember what I had read so I would start again at the top and do it over and over until I thought maybe I could turn the page forgetting at the end to put a bookmark to remind me where I stopped. Up would go another postit to remind me to put bookmarkers in the book. It was the toughest 18 months of my life and not once during that time did I have any guarantee it was ever going to get better.

In short Mike I know what it is like to be living in a hell. Thank God above that I had the strength and courage to continue each day trying to relearn how to do "everything" on my own. I was so embarrassed by the fact that everyone who knew me, knew I tried to commit suicide and "FAILED"! It was so hard to go out and try to face people. I wanted to leave the house but going out was exposure to feeling so humiliated in a town where everyone knows me as [deleted] and now weighs 145 lbs and is crazy!

But by surviving this crucible I have become so strong! Stronger than my own father who was the toughest guy you would ever want to meet!!!

I also found out Mike who my real friends were. There were some who really disappointed me and there were some who really surprised me. Generally the ones who came to my aid had run their own gauntlets and emerged as stronger and wiser men and women.

By the way Mike my condition has been diagnosed as hypomania. Here is the definition.

<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hypomania>

I know you love psychology and the way the human mind works. This description fits me to a TEE. This is really who I am. Now that I have my medication to keep me above the depression I suffered from I am catching the benefits of this disease.

Hypomania can also have a benefit in creativity and productive energy. Many have cited it as a gateway to their success, and a large number of people with creative talents have experienced hypomania or other symptoms

of bipolar disorder. Classic symptoms of hypomania include mild euphoria, a flood of ideas, endless energy, and a desire and drive for success.

So there you have it Mike. You are friends with a hypomaniac (just kidding ... I am not a maniac!!) I am just a very creative guy who now has the benefit of having gone through one hell of an experience and can appreciate even more this beautiful world we live in. Since there may not be another world after this we better grab for all the gusto we can while we are still here by the grace of the architect of this wonderful and sometimes maddeningly horrific world we live in.

[Writer's name deleted for privacy reasons. Partially edited by J.M. Mahoney.]

62. Heydumbassyouhadacrushoneveryteacheringrade-schooldidn'tyougetaclue?@gmail.com

A humorous, yet serious, fantasy email address created by a woman who came late to acknowledging openly her homosexuality. See also Impressions 54.

63. In April a despairing mother in America wrote to Freud for advice. A photostat of Freud's reply has been published, [22] but with permission I am repeating his letter here as an example of his kindness in doing what he could to help a stranger even when he was occupied with his own suffering. She herself had sent the letter anonymously to Dr. Kinsey with this note: "Herewith I enclose a letter from a great and good man which you may retain. From a grateful mother."

April 9, 1935

Dear Mrs...

I gather from your letter that your son is a homosexual. I am most impressed by the fact that you do not mention this term yourself in your information about him. May I question you, why you avoid it? Homosexuality is assuredly no advantage, but it is nothing to be ashamed of, no vice, no degradation, it cannot be classified as an illness; we consider it to be a variation of the sexual function produced by a certain arrest of sexual development. Many highly respectable individuals of ancient and modern times have been homosexuals, several of the greatest men among them (Plato, Michelangelo, Leonardo da Vinci, etc). It is a great injustice to persecute homosexuality as a crime, and cruelty too. If you do not believe me, read the books of Havelock Ellis.

By asking me if I can help, you mean, I suppose, if I can abolish homosexuality and make normal heterosexuality take its place. The answer is, in a

general way, we cannot promise to achieve it. In a certain number of cases we succeed in developing the blighted germs of heterosexual tendencies which are present in every homosexual, in the majority of cases it is no more possible. It is a question of the quality and the age of the individual. The result of treatment cannot be predicted.

What analysis can do for your son runs in a different line. If he is unhappy, torn by conflicts, inhibited in his social life, analysis may bring him harmony, peace of mind, full efficiency, whether he remains a homosexual or gets changed. If you make up your mind he should have analysis with me!! I don't expect you will!! He has to come over to Vienna. I have no intention of leaving here. However, don't neglect to give me your answer.

Sincerely yours with kind wishes,

Freud

P.S. I did not find it difficult to read your handwriting. Hope you will not find my writing and my English a harder task.

[*The Life and Work of Sigmund Freud (Last Years in Vienna)*, Ernest Jones, Basic Books, Inc., New York, 1957, Vol. III, pp. 195-196.]

64. Freud makes an early reference in his "Three Contributions to the Theory of Sex" in which there is offered the hypothesis that the development of female sexuality contains important variations from that of the male in that the center of interest must shift in the pattern from the clitoris to the vagina - the clitoris and the penis having similar likeness, the vagina being the typically female organ. Further light is shed from later writings on the "castration complex" and "penis envy" in women, and the possibility of problems arising in the female as a result of physiological differences receives attention. In brief, the psychic development of woman must undergo an adjustment similar to that in the physiological realm if she is to attain adulthood.

[*Personal Psychopathology - Early Formulations*, Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., (*Notes on Female Sexuality*, Dr. Clara Thompson), W. W. Norton & Company, Inc., New York, 1965, 1972, pp. 262-263.]

65. On September 24, 2009 at 2:42pm, [name deleted] wrote:

Dear Michael,

I'm embarrassed to tell you I still haven't read your book but I want to and I will. I am trying to figure out what I can do to help my son. My other son and I have tried to get a Power of Attorney to have [name deleted]

committed for evaluation but [name deleted] has refused our help and accuses us of all kinds of things.

You previously suggested that I write a book documenting all these crazy e-mail letters I receive from him. I have saved them all but don't begin to know how to make sense out of it. Yesterday I received another rambling letter with all kinds of stories that he must believe are true but they aren't. He didn't send the letter to me but to many other people and one of them forwarded it to me. I'd like to forward what he wrote because I'm hoping you can suggest what I should do about it. We (the family) fear him and don't really know what he's capable of. He goes to doctors and counselors but he tells them he's transgender and that is causing all these problems. The truth of the matter is that he's schizophrenic. He takes all kinds of medicine including hormones and other things for women.

There is just too much to say and maybe you don't want to even respond which is understandable. I'll forward what he wrote just in case.

Thanks again and best wishes,

[name deleted for privacy reasons]

66. Sent: Wednesday, September 23, 2009 10:00 AM

Subject: Recent Catrastrophic Events

The Lamotrigine incedent :

I need to briefly cover an attempted poisoning of myself - MTF - which has apparently perpetrated by my entire family! - I will try to cover ONLY the facts I know - not speculate , accuse , or disclose more information than allowed in a police investigation .

I can remember things in bits and pieces right now , so I will send along what I can best sort out.

I had reported to my DV councilor that my mother had been flagging - she was spreading rumors regarding myself , and stalking me . After a month of avoidance , she visited me on a saturday and kept me all day shopping , no purchases , the following Sunday , she took me to breakfast . When I went to 'do' my pills (I use a four time weekly planner) , I found that the Lamotrigine had unusual (white) mixed in it (pink) . I used the pink pills I'm used to ; uncertain why . My mother came back the following Tuesday , on account of my birthday , She intended to leave saturday (she did) ; on a trip to [deleted] to visit my sister . the next morning at AM meds ; I was shocked to find my meds had been tampered with . She has been the only person to visit , except for [deleted] rents man , repo ing my computer (that comes later) . I carefully removed ALL of the pills from my planner , did a med count (sort) and found five pills that appeared to be the weird white ones i had found in the lamotrigine . So, I had removed all the apparently out of place / unknown pills in a diabetic test strip bottle . I soon found that my

entire bottle of lamotrigine had gone missing - wednesday morning . I had a lot on my mind , and the tampered pills had remained on my table since then. Thus , I ran out of Lamotrigine last friday . I had to sell my vaccum cleaner to get a replacement bottle (long story there) . I had only missed one dose on friday morning Also , my student aid was due aug 17th - it did not come in . I worked with fin aid counselling six times , and visited the website every day (yes , it was a hellish trial) ; when if finally did arrive , it was only half . the other half comes oct 23 rd . I owed 4000 to [deleted] college where I am taking social work for transfer U of [deleted], and I took out of state tuition this semester . My balance due was lowered to 1200 .. I took Wednesday , thursday , and friday off last week to deal with every means available with this . no luck . no hope

AND I purchasded a nice computer at [deleted] earier this siummer . i went in to make my sept payment , sept 3rd , and the clerk charged of 92 dollars off my direct debit card . Direct deposit debit is owned and controlled by SSA . I was surprised to find the 92 had been debited , but [deleted] insisted they had not been paid . I finally (after an unendurable mass hysteria) ; las thusday they came and took it , after 2 weeks late (didn't get 30 days) and appealing to the nanager . thus , friday of last week again , anyone counting stress points ? i called the police and called the DD card to CANCEL a compromised account . Surprisingly , I got through to a human operator (I never did before ,) and we pulled the charge (dispute / still pending . The clerk had sent the 92 dollars intended as payment , swiped at the store , his id number , to a girlfriend in [deleted] . They are both friends of my sister , and where mom is visiting right now . an arrest was made ??? at [deleted] . I had complained to my dv councillor and others about the tampering , and my moms escalations . somehow , there was a search , after numerous other complaints (not listed) that she had (I was told this , she had been questioned and released) and then flew to [deleted] .

My brother and his wife , who evicted me a year and a half ago , who i have not spoken to since , sent me a card - There is a gaggle of monks , it reads, "The silent monks of the Carthusian monastery would like to wish you a happy birthday." I have not been able to verify but was told they exclusively do funerary services . (dark humor ?) and a friend hd mentioned poison control .

I called poison control concerning the strange white pills , the operator told me to tender it to the police . Went to [deleted] and [deleted] [deleted] police station , spoke to d a desk operator . did a report for an hour . I identified four kinds - i knew - and there were 3 left . Poison control identified two more , but the last , eight stange white pills , carfully removed from moms missing lamo-trigine to visit my sister who knows the guy who took my money and my tv ...hence the poison control operator asked her make sure / she told the officer to remove her gloves to handle them . they were taken in

as evidence when the fbi ; having linked mom and the fraud , they answered the post , and i was completed my report . then , the officer went to scrub her hands , i had told her to , and there was a yell after i stepped out of a different restroom , they said she had fainted , that there were unusual foam/reaction when soap was applied . horrified i bgan to panic and was helped out of the police staitiomn . i am very concerned about her unborn child ! I do not know thier status ; i have not heard back as phone and internet are down for now .. today is my [midleaged] birthday. I have not confirmed verified that the pills , otherwise unkown , not manufactured , legal here , are known and controlled by DOD . My fathers name and 20 year vet were the last questions i asked.

I ambled down [deleted] for a while , till i found some cigarillos and a burger king ... went to the library , and went down the line to walmart where i bought burger patties and buns for my party , saturday ...

i am taking to day off to break again , and sent this along from the school as a scream for help . i have been having flashbacks and strange memory intrisions like i think schizophrenia might be like . slept two hours last night , loved my kitty Natache' and took a long hot bubble bath . I apklogise for the state of this email - i dare mot use spell check for these systems crasjh to much i must send now time limit fear of lost data

[The above letter is from a middle-aged man suffering from paranoid schizophrenia - the "bearded lady" disease.]

67. On September 28, 2009 at 10:07 pm, [deleted] wrote:

Michael,

I would like to have access to your website. Please tell me where to find it.

You would probably be interested in one of the emails [name deleted] sent me where he says he started having menstrual periods and had blood in his "panties". I about died when I read that one! BTW, he told me he has only had sex three times and always with the same woman. I know the woman and she said they never had sex. It's all so confusing and so far you are the only person I've "talked" to in all these years who understands what it's all about.

I'm planning to put all the email letters on a disk so they are never lost. Then maybe I can try to assemble it somehow. Many of the things he told me and I have no written proof of it but trust me, it's bizarre!

I wish I could meet you.

[Name deleted for privacy reasons - Please also refer to Impressions 65 and 66.]

68. i really am a double XX transvestite. i have known all my life , it had not meant much until 98 when i was tested in a biology class. i since then have studied psychology , social work , and womens studies. i minored in womens studies. i know all about it. a traditional treatment of painful surgeries , about a half million in cost , and 3 to 5 years of being a true fruit... for what ... good sex. gene therapy is different. XX transvestisism is generally thought to be the product of a fetus being exposed to testosterone in the first trimester , but not always. the testosterone damages genes so the fetus develops male . there are often cases like myself of XX transvestites leading normal lives , or married with children , or like myself , not blossom at all until midlife. Now , i am a woman and i want to know love and life as a woman. i admit , i am attracted to women so you may as well know at this point i am not a gay man, not really even a repressed one. i am actually a lesbian.

i am absolutely certain. FACT : i did not dream or fantasize about men , penetration , and affectations toward men until after i took the drug last may. at this point it may not be fair to say i am a lesbian , as i am moving toward Bisexual Woman. I want to experience love as a woman with men or women. At mental health they say that as long as i am taking my medicine , i am fine. That i should persue other interests as funding at mental health is for crisis people - medical emergencies. folks at mental health and school support my choice. it is not insanity. i am not a sodomite. i am actually going through severely stressful changes - for certain. as far as esh is concerned , i have evry right and reason to be hopping about on the rooftop ...and they are just fine with me.

[An email to his mother from a paranoid schizophrenic man afflicted with severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion. Please refer also to Impression 65, 66, and 67.]

69. It looks like I've survived 3 murder attempts last week. Looks like I have lost every friend or family (atomic) I may have ever had . My TV / Computer now would seem to be stolen : They took 92 dollars out of my account , credited it to friends of thiers , repod it two weeks later , and are now billing me for two months - what's more , one of the employees there who was fired the first time was stalking me last friday . Had my birthday party Saturday , only a few neighbors showed up . [Name deleted] is having a show tomorrow: new material ; I'm praying my debit card gets credited back by then ...

And , a moment of silence for the police officers KIA' during all this . One was poisoned , by touching cyanide pills mom likely gave me ; another , blown up when bomb [name deleted] (my bro) likeley sent blew in XRAY machine , and at least one gunned down near a psych cult in N.A. ; while rescuing a child from parents who were " Beating the Devil you put in her ,

out of her " She has been treated for arsenic poisoning . And especially sorrow and prayer for the desk leutenants unborn child , also murdered by poisoning . Sickening...

School is coming along surprisingly well , I get paid friday , again 3 weeks later , I will get by good things are coming in - they always do , this time of year : stocks looking to cross 10,000 this week .

Worse for wear and tear but u should see the other guy; [female name]

[Posted on 9/28/09 by a middle-aged, paranoid schizophrenic man who has been driven mad by his severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion, and is now convinced he is a woman. Please also see Impressions 65 - 68.]

70. Also , [name deleted], you must be just about ready to need a doctor too , as since i went to your gouse in my nice black dress you have just never been the same . you have lost it - you just cnot accept me as i truly am . i really am a transexual , who has otherwise been s asaint , whou began to change without having done anything other than what i was told . i have an incurabe medical condtion which despite all objection will leave me either totally gay or a woman . i choose woman . because my pituitar no longer prodices androgen , because i have always been XX and it has alwas been a CLOSET THING - know what ? I cannot hide it anymore because my body is changing back to female all by itself . it happens to some XX ;'s at middle age ... triggered by medicine i took for mantal illness again ...incurabl and irreversible . testosterone makes me very very sick . it is all that has ever really been wrong with me . i have been poisoned by ny own twesticles every time i get exited , upset , or aroused ... i get sick ... i cant take testosterone nbecause i can prove even a tiny dose effects me like BAD METH ! i have to take hormones the rest of my life , just like diabetes and insulin EXEP that the INSULIN for my PITITARY is called :ESTRINOL" . which willmake my tits grow. i am going to be turned into a cow . it feels so good ! i like being a cow ... how now ? You have until this afternoon to settle or i go to an attorney monday.

[Written to an acquaintance by a middle-aged man suffering from paranoid schizophrenia - the "bearded lady" disease. Please also refer to Impressions 65-69.]

71. These observations illuminate one meaning of the futility of the dependence-independence struggle of the schizophrenic [male or female]. It is his belief, based upon his observations, that if he should improve and become well in the normal sense, his mother would become psychotic. He is aware that, so long as he stays in the hospital and is treated as an infant, mother is somehow secure in that he does not belong to someone else or

really get away from her. Were he to become fantastically well, as required in fantasies and expectations, he is aware he would actually be a paranoid psychotic himself. It seems that these patients prefer to carry the illness, which, as they see it, legitimately emanates from, and, were they to drop it, would return to their mothers.

There is much more which could be learned about the mothers of schizophrenic patients, and it is good to note that currently a great deal more attention is being paid them than has heretofore been granted. It has been assumed that they were practically inaccessible to treatment - first, because they would not recognize that they were sick, and, second, because they defended themselves against this recognition in order not to suspect that the child's illness had something to do with his experience of them.

However, I have known of a few mothers of very sick schizophrenic patients who have, for some reason, submitted themselves to prolonged, intensive psychotherapy.

They have in the course of that therapy eventually become able to consider their own psychotic potentialities and, as it were, to lift the burden of carrying these from their children. In these instances patients who otherwise could not have been expected to improve made striking improvement and workable extra hospital adjustments. It does not seem likely that any large number of the mothers of schizophrenics will do this.

[Psychotherapeutic Intervention in Schizophrenia, Lewis B. Hill, M.D., The University of Chicago Press (Chicago and London), 1955, 1973, pp. 127-128.]

72.

A. How fatal it has been that all the women have ruled the men right out of their masculinity, independence, courage, will and at last, brains even.

[Walker Evans, photographer (and homosexual), reflecting on a visit to a reunion of his mother's relatives, in the biography "Walker Evans," by James R. Mellow.]

B. An auto-erotically motivated bisexuality might then be said to be universal among the young of these several species and certainly, as by Stekel, to characterize civilized man.

[Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., "Personal Psychopathology," W. W. Norton & Company, Inc., New York, 1972, 1965, p. 235.]

C. The weaker the ego, the more likely it is that the lust will be experienced as a function not of the self but of the introject – as something alienly lustful

and further contradictory of the person's own sexual identity, such that the boy may sense a lustful female within him, or the girl, a lustful male.

[Harold F. Searles, M.D., "Collected Papers on Schizophrenia and Related Subjects," International Universities Press, New York, 1965, p. 435.]

D. It may be that he [or she] prehends the hostility of the woman [or man] and finds himself [herself] utterly impotent.

[Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., "Personal Psychopathology," W. W. Norton & Company, Inc. New York, 1972, 1965, p. 192.]

E. In schizophrenia, on the other hand, attempts to solve the bisexual problem and still remain in contact with reality fail. Therefore, in its deepest nature, schizophrenia arises from a bisexual conflict, and this conflict eventually leads to a state where the heterosexual factor is relinquished.

["The Importance of the Non-Psychotic Part of the Personality in Schizophrenia," Maurits Katan, M.D., *International Journal of Psycho-Analysis*, No. 35, p. 121.]

F. More than thirty years of intensive investigation of these problems permits me to make the general statement that in man every case of emotional neurosis or psychosis is the result of more or less conflict and confusion involving bisexual differentiation...Dementing schizophrenia is essentially a regression to the cloacal level of hermaphroditism.

[Edward J. Kempf, M.D., "Bisexual Factors in Curable Schizophrenia," (presented at the annual meeting of the American Psychiatric Association, May 18, 1948), *Journal of Abnormal and Social Psychology*, Vol. 44, 1949.]

73.

A. In any case, the appearance within awareness of the homoerotic interest stirs such violent self-reproach that a dissociation or a vigorous defensive process results. If the self is able to dissociate the abhorrent system, the personality continues to be in grave danger of panic with succeeding schizophrenia, unless the sexual tensions are being drained off by some collateral procedure such as frequent masturbation or more or less definitely auto-sexual intercourse with women [with men in the case of females/jmm]. Moreover, under cover of the dissociation, experience in any case continues to

be integrated into the dissociated system and its partition in the personality to grow.

[Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., *Personal Psychopathology*, W. W. Norton & Company, New York, 1972, 1965, p. 212.]

B. Among those who prove incapable of achieving the biologically ordained heterosexual goal are a great many to whom the mother has continued to be of excessive significance, overshadowing or coloring strongly all pretensions of other women. This handicap is perhaps most vividly illustrated in the case of the woman who has married for spite a man whom she soon comes to loathe, yet with whom the peculiarities of her personality, or economic factors, or other cause, force her to live. When a son is born of such a union, he is generally sacrificed to the mother's unsatisfied erotic tendencies, and he becomes tied to her by the sort of intimacy so remarkably symbolized by Von Stuck in his painting, *Die Sphinx*. Whether he comes finally to rebel, hates her, and goes through life destroying as much as he can of that which arouses the mother stereotype, or instead goes on being her child-lover, the result is most unfortunate as to his growth in personality. It is almost certain that he will not proceed in erotic development past interest in his own sex.

[Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., *Ibid.*, p. 169.]

C. Sexual asceticism was the greatest good, and both organized and informal opportunities for its achievement were provided. Once one had turned from the lure of the flesh, one could live quietly in a considerable measure of sanctified intimacy with a group of kindred souls. Or one could take to a dignified paranoid state and go about a slow "psychical castration." If schizophrenic phenomena appeared, this did not necessarily disable one: quite a few opportunities for utilizing this eccentricity were provided in the business of evangelism. Moreover, one might, if needs be, found an eccentric religion and often secure the necessary disciples.

D. in them [schizophrenics] the early childhood tie to the parent has never been outgrown.

[Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., *Personal Psychopathology*, *Ibid.*, p. 262.]

E. These sudden reintegrations of tendencies opposed to homosexual activity in turn set up the situation of homosexual cravings, with consequences similar to those above indicated. That the outcome in these individuals who have had earlier experience is somewhat less ominous than is the case in its absence is

not only theoretically to be expected, but actually the case in the paranoid developments.

[Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., Ibid., p. 214.]

F. In the case, however, of another boy, one for example who has been seriously warped by the continued or augmented importance of a more or less primitive attachment to his mother, and who therefore is not susceptible to any marked heterosexual drives because of attachment to the mother - with rationalizations generally contributed by her in the shape, perhaps, of advice to keep away from "bad girls," examples of misfortune resulting from dealings with crafty females, and the like - the outcome is quite otherwise.

[Likewise in the case of a daughter/jmm]

[Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., Ibid., p. 199.]

G. From my material, in which negative instances are conspicuously absent, I am forced to the conclusion that schizophrenic illnesses in the male [or female/jmm] are intimately related as a sequel to unfortunate prolongation of the attachment of the son [or daughter/jmm] and the mother. That schizophrenic disorders are but one of the possible outcomes of the persisting immature attitudes subtending the mother and son [or daughter/jmm] relationship must be evident. The failure of growth of heterosexual interests, with persistence of auto-erotic or homosexual interests in adolescence, is the general formula. The factors that determine a schizophrenic outcome may be clarified by a discussion on the one hand of the situations to which I shall refer as homosexual cravings and acute masturbation conflict - often immediate precursors of grave psychosis - and of the various homo-erotic and auto-erotic procedures, on the other. [See further, New Quotation/Comment 757 - this website/JMM.]

[Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., Ibid., p. 211.]

74.

A. It would seem that the schizophrenic patient is often of the third generation of abnormal persons of whom we can gain some information. The preceding two generations of mothers appear to have been obsessive, schizoid women who did not adjust well to men. There is some evidence that they were, in a sense, immature and that within the obsessive character structure could be found hysterical difficulties.

It is to be noted, also, that there are two preceding generations of men who are not masters, or equals, in their own marriages and homes, or

psychosexually very successful, and who are often described as immature, alcoholic, and passive, or hard-working, self-centered, and detached from the family. We do not know what sort of mothers and fathers these fathers of schizophrenics may have had, but it could be presumed that the fact that they let themselves be married to mothers of schizophrenics implies something concerning their own mothers.

Loosely, the pattern which emerges is that of two generations of female ancestors who were aggressive, even if in a weak-mannered and tearful way, and two generations of male ancestors who were effeminate, even if the effeminacy was disguised by obsessive or psychopathic tendencies.

[Lewis B. Hill, M.D., *Psychotherapeutic Intervention in Schizophrenia*, University of Chicago Press, Chicago, 1955, pp. 134-135.]

B. We must recognize that the sexual affections are still the greatest constructive forces of the personality if properly conditioned and adjusted, but also that they may become the most insidiously, irresistibly destructive if perverted or unconditionally repressed.

[Edward J. Kempf, M.D., *Psychopathology*, C. V. Mosby Company, St. Louis, MO, 1920.]

C. The mother's attitude was so subtly ingratiating and yet domineering that she would almost have to be destroyed as a mother if the patient were to free herself from its terrible influence and win her own womanhood and independence. [Likewise for a son - his own manhood and independence/jmm]

[Edward J. Kempf, M.D., *Psychopathology*, C. V. Mosby Company, St. Louis, 1920.]

D. I am indebted to Dr. Will Elgin, of the Sheppard and Enoch Pratt Hospital, for another repeated observation which, because it is characteristic, needs reporting. For many years Dr. Elgin, in the process of admitting patients, observed the enactment of a scene which assumed diagnostic significance. His office arrangement permitted relatives a choice of three seats, one opposite his desk, one at the end of it quite near him, and one several feet away. He observed that when the mother and father of the patient appeared together to arrange admission, there occurred something of significance. If mother sat in one of the two chairs at his desk, and father sat off in a corner, it usually followed that mother took over the discussion, did the talking, made the arrangements, and even read the fine print on the contract. Father, meanwhile, looked unhappy and was silent save for an occasional abortive

effort to modify certain of the mother's statements. When this was the course of the admission interview, he came to know that the odds were that the patient [male or female/jmm] would be schizophrenic. There is an interesting addendum. In a later interview father, appearing alone, was often very aggressive in his criticism and his demands and accusations. However, it could often be demonstrated that his belligerence was that of a very unwilling agent of his wife.

[Lewis B. Hill, M.D., *Psychotherapeutic Intervention in Schizophrenia*, University of Chicago Press, 1955, pp. 106-107.]

E. Sexual identity guarantees our psychic unity.

[Julia Kristeva, Psychoanalyst]

F. I had to pay heavily for this bit of good luck. People did not want to believe my facts and thought my theories unsavory. Resistance was unrelenting.

[Sigmund Freud]

75.

A. We should be inclined to say that what was characteristically paranoiac about the illness was the fact that the patient, as a means of warding off a homosexual wishful phantasy, reacted precisely with delusions of persecution of this kind.

These considerations therefore lend and added weight to the circumstance that we are in point of fact driven by experience to attribute to homosexual wishful phantasies an intimate (perhaps an invariable) relation to this particular form of disease. Distrusting my own experience on the subject, I have during the last few years joined with my friends C. G. Jung of Zurich and Sandor Ferenczi of Budapest in investigating upon this single point a number of cases of paranoid disorder which have come under observation. The patients whose histories provided the material for this enquiry included both men and women, and varied in race, occupation, and social standing. Yet we were astonished to find that in all of these cases a defense against a homosexual wish was clearly recognizable at the very centre of the conflict which underlay the disease and that it was in an attempt to master an unconsciously reinforced current of homosexuality that they had all of them come to grief [1]. This was certainly not what we had expected. Paranoia is precisely a disorder in which a sexual etiology is by no means obvious; far from this, the strikingly prominent features in the causation of paranoia, especially among males, are social humiliations and slights. But if we go into

the matter only a little more deeply, we shall be able to see that the really operative factor in these social injuries lies in the part played in them by the homosexual components of emotional life. So long as the individual is functioning normally and it is consequently impossible to see into the depths of his mental life, we may doubt whether his emotional relations to his neighbors in society have anything to do with sexuality, either actually or in their genesis. But delusions never fail to uncover these relations and to trace back the social feelings to their roots in a directly sensual erotic wish. So long as he was healthy, Dr. Schreber, too, whose delusions, culminating in a wishful phantasy of an unmistakably homosexual nature, had, by all accounts, shown no signs of homosexuality in the ordinary sense of the word.

[1] Further confirmation is afforded by Maeder's analysis of a paranoid patient J.B. (1910). The present paper, I regret to say, was completed before I had an opportunity of reading Maeder's work.

[*Notes on a Case of Paranoia*, in *The Complete Psychological Works of Sigmund Freud*, Volume XII (1911-1913), London, The Hogarth Press and the Institute of Psycho-Analysis, 1958, pp. 59-60.]

B. Since then I have wholeheartedly inscribed the cultivation of femininity on my banner, and I will continue to do so as far as consideration of my environment allows, whatever other people who are ignorant of the supernatural reasons may think of me. I would like to meet the man who, faced with the choice of either becoming a demented human being in male habitus or a spirited woman, would not prefer the latter. Such and *only such*, is the issue for me.

[Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber (1842-1911), *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Leipzig, Germany 1903. Translated, Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Discussion by Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter, Wm. Dawson & Sons, Ltd., London, 1955, p. 149.]

C. And if tormented and in anguish man is mute, God granted me to tell me of what I suffer.

[Johann Wolfgang von Goethe, 1749-1832: The above words from a poem by Goethe were used by Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber as the epigraph for his *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*.]

76. Hello Michael,

I do find your work fascinating as my boyfriend is suffering 'bearded lady disease' self diagnosed by (me) after reading your online book.

had a 6yr gay relationship until earlier this year when he ended the relationship so he could lead a Charlie Sheen 2 1/2 men lifestyle. Basically, he wanted to sleep with lots of women.

7 months later, and he has not slept with any women, but he has had gay sex with me and did like to talk about the sex he would like to have with females. 2 weeks ago he jumped in front of a train (attempted suicide) he is still alive but lost his right wrist. He still loves me and wants to be with me, yet still has sexual desires' for women. I have mentioned your book and may even give him a copy, although he did say he needs sexual counseling. One step forward I guess. Can you tell me if you have organized therapy training anywhere in Australia, preferably Melbourne?

Regards [name deleted for privacy reasons]

77. The division of mental diseases into neuroses and psychoses has resulted in new names such as ambulatory or latent schizophrenia, or prepsychosis for the multitude of patients who appear to fall between the two stools.

It is instructive that Schreber was diagnosed in his first illness as suffering from severe hypochondriasis; his second illness commenced as an 'anxiety' neurosis with attacks of panic, then hypochondriacal delusions and suicidal depression; later catatonic excitement alternating with stupor. From then on he might well have been diagnosed variously as suffering from catatonic schizophrenia, paranoid schizophrenia, dementia paranoides, dementia praecox, monomania, chronic mania, involutional melancholia, paranoia paraphrenia, obsessional neurosis, anxiety hysteria, tension state, trans-vestitism, psychopathy, etc.

[Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber (1842-1911), *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Leipzig, Germany 1903. Translated, Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Discussion by Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter, Wm. Dawson & Sons, Ltd., London, 1955, p. 15.]

78. Without going further into all the details of the course of his [Daniel Paul Schreber's] illness, attention is drawn to the way in which from the early more acute psychosis which influenced all psychic processes and which could be called hallucinatory insanity, the paranoid form of the illness became more and more marked, crystallized out so to speak, into its present picture.

This kind of illness is, as is well known, characterized by the fact that next to a more or less fixed elaborate delusional system, there is complete possession of mental faculties and orientation, formal logic is retained, marked affective reactions are missing, neither intelligence nor memory are particularly affected and the conception and judgment of indifferent matters, that is to say matters far removed from the delusional ideas, appear not to be

particularly affected, although naturally because of the unity of all psychic events they are not untouched by them.

Thus President Schreber now appears neither confused, nor psychically inhibited, nor markedly affected in his intelligence, apart from the psychomotor symptoms which stand out clearly as pathological to even the casual observer: he is circumspect, his memory excellent, he commands a great deal of knowledge, not only in matters of law but in many other fields, and is able to reproduce it in an orderly manner, he is interested in political, scientific and artistic events, etc., and occupies himself with them continuously (although recently he seems to have been distracted from them a little more again), and little would be noticeable in these directions to an observer not informed of his total state. Nevertheless, the patient is filled with pathological ideas, which are woven into a complete system, more or less fixed, and not amenable to correction by objective evidence and judgment of circumstances as they really are; the latter still less so as hallucinatory and delusory processes continue to be of importance to him and hinder normal evaluation of sensory impressions. As a rule the patient does not mention these pathological ideas or only hints at them, but it is evident how much he is occupied by them, partly from some of his writings (extracts of some are added), partly it is easily seen from his whole bearing.

[Dr. G. Weber, Superintendent of the Sonnenstein Asylum, in *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, by Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber, Leipzig, Germany 1903. Translated, Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Discussion by Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter, Wm. Dawson & Sons, Ltd., London, 1955, pp. 271-272.]

79. On other occasions, the therapist experiences a resolution of the symbiosis, or at least a step in this resolution process, not in this quiet and subjectively inscrutable way, but rather with a sudden sense of OUTRAGE. The very word OUTrage is significant, and the feeling it designates is qualitatively different from annoyance, anger, or even rage. He feels outrage at this or that chronic regressive symptom in the patient, or outrage at the latter's whole regressive symptomatology, and always outrage at the unreasonableness of the demands which the patient has been making upon him these many months or years. He sees the enormity of these demands which the patient has been placing, through his illness, upon him and other persons, and sees clearly the folly of acquiescing further in these regressive demands. He is suddenly and vigorously determined to give no more of his long-time dedication, now seen as misplaced dedication, to the gratification of these demands, which he formerly saw as infant needs which it would be unthinkable to brush aside.

The therapist sees now, by the same token, the full interpersonal offensiveness of the patient's defense mechanisms, whereas he possessed heretofore a high degree of tolerance for such offensiveness in his patient and maintained a devoted effort to see and emphasize with the anxiety, the hurt, the loneliness, and so on, against which the patient has been unconsciously protecting himself through the use of these defense mechanisms. In my work, for example, one paranoid schizophrenic man who chronically manifested intense scorn and sarcasm in his dealings with other persons including myself, for nearly two years I had experienced increasing forbearance towards and sympathy with him as I saw more and more clearly the feelings of hurt, disappointment, and so on which the scorn and sarcasm was serving to maintain under repression. But then with the advent of the resolution-of-symbiosis phase, it forcibly dawned upon me how genuinely obnoxious to me as well as to others he was being with his scorn and sarcasm, the defensive function of these notwithstanding.

In other words, one now holds the patient highly responsible for his symptoms. One now leaves in his hands the choice as to whether he wants to spend the remainder of his life in a mental hospital, or whether he wants, instead, to become well. In every instance that I can recall from my own experience, I have found occasion to express this newly won attitude to the patient himself, emphasizing that it is all the same to me. These are no mere words, but the expression of a deep and genuine feeling orientation. One cares not, now, how callous this may sound, nor even whether the patient will respond to it with suicide or incurable psychotic disintegration, and one feels and says this while casting one's own professional status, too, into the gamble, not to mention the potential feelings of lasting remorse to which one might be subject in case one's communication had such an irretrievably destructive effect upon the patient. Thus, in effect, one braves the threat of destruction both to the patient and to oneself in taking it into one's hands to declare one's individuality, come what may.[...]

Part of this new attitude on the therapist's part is a readiness to let the patient 'stew in his own juice' in contrast to his often having found himself, previously, vicariously expressing the patient's feelings in the symbiosis which then obtained. Likewise, he feels a new freedom to express his own individual thoughts and feelings to the patient as an individual - or, at any rate, as one whose nascent individuality is increasingly in evidence - without being hampered by concerns as to whether he is being inconsistent towards him or is treating the latter unfairly in comparison with his other patients - a not unimportant aspect of the work when one has two or three patients on the same ward.

[Harold F. Searles, M.D., *Collected Papers on Schizophrenia and Related Subjects*, International Universities Press, New York, 1965, pp. 544-546.]

80. (First email)

To: (Omitted for privacy purposes)

Sent: Tue, Feb 9, 2010 7:27 pm

Subject: Schizophrenia

Hey, I've been half-heartedly researching schizophrenia for about 3 hours, I just read your memoirs and it all sounds so similar to how my boyfriend described it. He was diagnosed with it a few days ago, he also suffers from paranoia and OCD but they aren't very strong cases. I'm scared..... I hate saying that because I'm a pretty strong person, but I am scared, scared of what he might do, scared of losing him. Not breaking up with him, although I obviously don't really want that to happen, but I'm scared that he might kill himself or the schizophrenia will drive him to do something awful. He's tried to kill himself quite a few times before we got together, he hurts himself occasionally... We live far apart and he gets depression and he says he can't help hurting himself which I guess I understand now he's been diagnosed with schizophrenia. I don't know why I'm writing this to you, but I'm not sure who else to tell. I'm fourteen... And I don't know what to do. I'm sorry if I've wasted your time.

Yours Faithfully,

[name deleted for privacy reasons]

(This email was sent to the author of the link on this website: [A Personal Account of a Journey Through Madness.](#))

(second email)

To: (Omitted for privacy purposes)

Sent: Mon, Feb 22, 2010 4:21 pm

Subject: RE: Schizophrenia

Hello,

He is doing well, he has it under control most of the time. I mentioned he also has OCD and paranoia, these affect his schizophrenia sometimes. His OCD makes him click his fingers and he has a thing about the number 10, for example he has to take steps 10 at a time and stop on an exact multiple of 10. If he doesn't do this it sometimes leads to paranoia, where he thinks people are following him or someone is going to break into his house and come and take him away, or his schizophrenia begins. He says it helps when he has fits of schizophrenia if we just talk or hug or something like that as a distraction. The thing I worry about most is him hurting himself, he has done

a few times on purpose out of depression, this was before we met but since then he hasn't, but schizophrenia often makes you do things that you can't help doing, i think? He is the same age as me, 14. He will be 15 at the beginning of March.

Thank you for the reply

Yours,

[name deleted for privacy reasons]

(This email was sent to the author of the link on this website: A Personal Account of a Journey Through Madness.)

81. Another child wished so intensely to be a boy that for periods of time she delusionally believed she was one. She also resented her brother's luck in belonging to the envied sex. So she went about correcting it; whenever she encountered the words *boy* or *man* in her reading, she read *girl* and *lady*, if the printed page read *girl* or *woman*, she read it *boy* or *man*. Similarly, she read all *he's* for *she's* and the other way around.

[*SURVIVING — and Other Essays*, by Bruno Bettelheim, Alfred A. Knopf, New York, 1979, p. 159.]

82. It has long been known and often pointed out that at the age of puberty boys and girls show clear signs, even in normal cases, of the existence of an affection for people of their own sex. A romantic and sentimental friendship with one of her school friends, accompanied by vows, kisses, promises of eternal correspondence, and all the sensibility of jealousy, is the common precursor of a girl's first serious passion for a man. Thenceforward, in favorable circumstances, the homosexual current of feeling often runs completely dry. But if a girl is not happy in her love for a man, the current is often set flowing again by the libido in later years and is increased up to a greater or lesser degree of intensity. If this much can be established without difficulty of healthy persons, and if we take into account what has already been said [p.50] about the fuller development in neurotics of the normal germ of perversion, we shall expect to find in these latter too a fairly strong homosexual disposition. It must, indeed, be so; for I have never yet come through a single psychoanalysis of a man or a woman without having to take into account a very considerable current of homosexuality. When, in a hysterical woman or girl, the sexual libido which is directed towards men has been energetically suppressed, it will regularly be found that the libido which

is directed towards women has become vicariously reinforced and even to some extent conscious. [likewise in men and boys - jmm]

[Sigmund Freud, Vol. VII, *The Complete Psychological Works of Sigmund Freud (A Case of Hysteria)*, The Hogarth Press, London, 1953, p. 60.]

83. Subject: Re: CONFLICT AND "SEXUAL" IDENTITY CAUSING SCHIZOPHRENIA?

On April 20, 2010 at 5:27pm -0700, you wrote:

Well...I'll tell you what? Being as I AM A Schizophrenic? I think I would know in a way more personal way than you..And I do NOT suffer from some deep seated perverted homosexual desires..

"What joy for the nation whose God is the Lord, whose people he has chosen as his inheritance."(—Psalm 33:12—)

Subject: Re: cONFLICT AND "SEXUAL" IDENTIY CAUSING SCHIZOPHRENIA??

On April 19, 2010 at 6:04pm -0700, you wrote:

YOU ARE OUT OF YOUR COTTON-PICKING MIND!!!

"Therefore, put on every piece of God's armor so you will be able to resist the enemy in the time of evil. Then after the battle you will still be standing firm". (Ephesians 6:13)

[Note: The name of the woman who wrote the above two emails has been deleted for privacy reasons.]

84. The notion of the Oedipus complex is therefore not at all difficult to maintain if one works with this type of material. As another manifestation of that, one finds more open revolt against the certainly prescribed role in life — that is, the sexual role — in the hysteric than in any other group. In other words, the hysteric woman can be a man in a homosexual relation with an abandon which is scarcely conceivable in any other type of human organization, and the hysterically predisposed man can act the woman with incomparable thoroughness and lack of cynicism.

[*Clinical Studies in Psychiatry*, by Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., Edited by Helen Swick Perry, Mary Ladd Gawel, and Martha Gibbon, with a Foreword by Dexter M. Bullard, M.D., W. W. Norton & Company. Inc. New York, 1973, pp. 115-116.]

85. Exhaustion was the toughest enemy of all in this struggle of epic marches. Prussia's best commander, the elderly [Field Marshal Gebhart von] Blücher,

was under such strain that at one point he started hallucinating about [his] giving birth to an elephant. But the imperial military machine could cope even with this, and with victory in the air Blücher himself recovered sufficiently to be carried on toward Paris in full view of his troops, wearing a lady's green silk hat to shade his eyes.

[Mark Mazower, *New York Times Book Review*, June 20, 2010, p. 17, in a review of the book: "Russia Against Napoleon - The True Story of the Campaigns of War and Peace." By Dominic Lieven. Illustrated. 618 pp. Viking.]

86. I am currently seeking psychiatric help for a borderline/narcissistic type issue. Although I am not yet diagnosed I am beginning to believe that sexual/gender identity issues may play a huge role in my narcissistic detachment from the world and my emotional dysregulation. I have not yet had any full-blown psychotic episodes but have experienced stress-related micro-episodes of detachment from reality. I currently live a schizoid and/or avoidant style life and recognise myself as incredibly emotionally stunted and immature underneath my mask of relative normality.

I consciously identify as heterosexual but have found issues and writing regarding sexual/gender identity issues to be almost compulsive interest and feel that they resonate with me. Has the possibility of a link between narcissism and these issues been considered?

Amongst the writings that are compiled on your website I keep seeing things such as:

"*thus leaving their children with the terrible unconscious choice of either becoming homosexual or else schizophrenic - the schizophrenia invariably occurring as the direct result of the repression and denial by these castrated children of their inevitable homosexuality.*"

*Is this to say that the child has literally NO choice between homosexuality and psychosis? Despite feeling that the writing on your website resonates with me and that I feel it may well be a large factor in my own issues, I am still sexually attracted to women. Despite also being aware of repressed homosexual tendencies.

I remember reading elsewhere on the website something along the lines of "homosexuality being between narcissism and heterosexuality" - forgive me if I've misquoted; and that after accepting the repressed homosexual psychic content the person may choose to be homosexual or to emotionally mature into heterosexuality. Is it possible that this could be elaborated on?

Thank you.

Anonymous

87. I thought you said you would have been home by now . I know you would know to use email ; my phone is out of minutes so it is of no use until it is recharged . I by no means have been having a good time ; especially the 17 days i spent in the psych ward - with an obstructed uterus . the emergency room doc smoked an invisible cigarette and just dropped it out of his mouth when i insisted on going to obgyn . took a week up at [deleted] to convince them to do the blood work . i finally did get my 'drainage' - as i menstruated with no hole , it built up , and i could have died , however, i was raped the night after being released . he perforated me and i bled for about a week. when i went to tmc about that , they sewed up the hole in my butt so when i menses it comes out my ass so how have you been ?

[A communication to his mother from a paranoid schizophrenic, transgendered male.]

88. I made a test today. I went downstairs at 6:10 to prepare breakfast and heard no bang. Someone forgot to get up.

I found under my carpet in my room sand. I found it before too some months ago. I was shaking the carpet outside and vacuuming [sic] and cleaning the floor in my room. I found sand also in 3 different rooms when I was shaking carpets. I keep thinking about all those things. It is hard to think about something else.

I found today a blouse where a belt to it was put in a different way that I put it two days ago. I tie the belt in front. It was put in such a way to tie it backwards. can't go on living like this. My parents abuse me. They want me to have memory problems and drive me crazy. Please help me. I am in big depression.

I noticed today some stains on my jacket. I had it on for the last three days. I don't know if this is because of this or if my parents stained it.

I keep on losing lots of hair every day.

I feel very lonely and tired because of the things at home. I am dreaming to move out and feel safe about my clothes and the food I eat.

When I was coming back home today from the course I saw a man who looked like you, had more gray hair than you I do [sic]. I thought that it must be you, that you came here to see me. The man was dressed in high fashion with taste. He was attractive for his age and girls would be crazy after him.

Today I found a stone on the second floor balcony. I found it a few weeks ago. So what do you have to say about that? The theory that someone threw it isn't good any more.

Today I found that my new white shoes which I have had for two weeks are badly damaged. There is a long black line on the stripe. It is hardly possible that I damaged them like that out of simply walking in them. My father damaged it. I am 100% sure. Will this ever end?

I can smell very often in my room the paint from the bookcase I painted a year ago. How is that possible? I have no doubt my parents come to my room and paint it with paint I left last year. This is true my parents want to drive me crazy.

I am beginning to lose hope if I will ever move out of the house and have a peaceful mind that no one bangs, stains my clothes or paints over my bookcase.

In the room which is next to mine which I painted last year (well) I do a good job, I noticed today that in many places there is almost no paint. It looks like the paint has been wiped big parts of it. I don't have delusions and paranoia. I am 100% that my parents did that. The paint didn't fall off the wall after one year. I am sure that my parents want to drive me crazy or make me feel bad. They don't appreciate my work and want to ruin that. I saw that also outside the house on the wall which I painted there is almost no paint (rain could do that, but I doubt it) I don't have persecutory feelings. I can take photos for you if you wish. Please do something for me I am totally drained I can't read or concentrate on looking for a job. I often have crying attacks.

Do you remember how I told you that of my neighbors a few years were stalking for a few months me by driving next to my house making a huge noise with the tires of their car they started again. I am driven to insanity by this. The problems with my emotionally crazy parents are the same. Hurt technique is a daily bread.

I saw today that the paint on the ceiling of the hall is wiped out. I painted it last year I have no delusions. My crazy father did that. I am going to finally burst out today and tell him about that... I am getting bald. Will you finally help me?

Today my mother told me that I am beset by a satan and also she made me feel a sense of guilt that I threw away shoes which I wore 5 years ago. It makes me feel bad. I have no one in my family to talk with. Hurt technique is something dear to them. I hate myself.

I still smell the paint from the bookcase. My father paints it no doubt about it. He is still a tyrant for my mother who then tyrannizes me. I don't want to be pulled into such bullying.

I didn't want to stalk you with the calls. I felt so bad when I saw the window damaged in three new places (the hinges and the plastic removed in two places I could see in place under the frame of the window that is very damaged) I had to call you yesterday. My parents drove me to a nervous breakdown twice and they aren't going to do it for the third time. I told my mother about it and the paint removed from the wall and she said I am ill and have a problem. Will I ever have a normal life? have big emotional scars and I feel that I will ruin any relationship or friendship.

[The above is a small sampling of many similar persecutory-type communications from a 37-year-old single female who lives at home with her parents. She constantly accuses them of intentionally damaging her clothing and other items in her room, of making unnecessary noises day and night, and of other imagined transgressions, all solely for the purpose of aggravating her and driving her crazy. (She refuses to take any drugs prescribed by her psychiatrist.) Her parents have told her that she is afflicted with paranoid schizophrenia, and they sporadically threaten to call an ambulance and have her taken to a psychiatric hospital. They have never yet followed through on these threats, however. The mother is very "protective" of her. (She is the classic CBI mother — Close/Binding/Intimate.) She occasionally addresses her daughter by her husband's first name.]

89. We have to think of different options that can take a hearty, meaty, great contact sport but minimize the risk to young people. He loved to hit people... He loved to go into practice and hit really hard. He loved to intimidate. It's kind of sad. We all love football. We all love watching. We all love these great hits. It gives me some peace in my heart to think this is a missing piece of a jigsaw puzzle. [Her son's incipient brain tissue injury (C.T.E.) from football-related head trauma.]

[The Reverend Kathy Brearley, wife of Reverend Tom Thomas, parents of University of Pennsylvania football player Owen Thomas, who suicided by hanging in April, 2010. (Story by Alan Schwarz, *The New York Times*, September 14, 2010, pp. A1-B12.)]

90. The month of November 1895 marks an important time in the history of my life and in particular in my own ideas of the possible shaping of my future. I remember the period distinctly; it coincided with a number of beautiful autumn days when there was a heavy morning mist on the Elbe. During that time the signs of a transformation into a woman became so marked on my body, that I could no longer ignore the imminent goal at which the whole development was aiming. In the immediately preceding nights my male sexual organ might actually have been retracted had I not resolutely set my will against it, still following the stirring of my sense of manly honour, so near completion was the miracle. Soul-voluptuousness had become so strong that I myself received the impression of a female body, first on my arms and hands, later on my legs, bosom, buttocks and other parts of my body. I will discuss details in the next chapter.

Several days' observations of these events sufficed to change the direction of my will completely. Until then I still considered it possible that, should my life not have fallen victim to one of the innumerable menacing miracles before, it would eventually be necessary for me to end it by suicide; apart

from suicide the only possibility appeared to be some other horrible end for me, of a kind unknown among human beings. But now I could see beyond doubt that the Order of the World imperiously demanded my unmanning, whether I personally liked it or not, and that therefore it was *common sense* that nothing was left to me but reconcile myself to the thought of being transformed into a woman. Nothing of course could be envisaged as a further consequence of unmanning but fertilization by divine rays for the purpose of creating new human beings.

[Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber (1842-1911), *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Leipzig, Germany 1903. Translated, Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Discussion by Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter, Wm. Dawson & Sons, Ltd., London, 1955, pp. 147-148.]

91. I went to Mental Health at 10:00 am to have an update with my case manager. I needed to take my Estradiol shot last night, but I had been out late; so I waited until this morning. I brought my needle and medicine to the clinic with me; I asked to see a nurse.

They panicked - I had been listed (blacklisted?) as a gay male w/ psych problems, despite all objections... Psych nurses quietly exited the building as the silent alarm went off. I felt very nervous as they called emergency services! I took the needle and med and held them in my hands; I looked at them, as I am comforted by what they represent. Clients were escorted quietly outside. After I waited for the 'no nurse response' (I tend to needle freak - as I've been conditioned against shots; I shake, make mistakes, and sometimes draw blood.)

I went into the Ladies Restroom and took it on the floor of the stall, camera and all, like a junkie. Relief came instantly as I cleaned myself up. I become mildly orgasmic after my estrogen shot. I also shook delightedly as I have been out of Ativan for over a week, no refill.

My case manager came out and I saw her; she gave me two scripts, one for my mood swings, with which I am current, and surprised me with more Ativan, without my having asked. I thanked her gratuitously; I returned home. I am on my way to the pharmacy to pick up my meds. Tonight I hope to relax and take it easy at last. The Mental Health Clinic has FINALLY acknowledged me as a Woman!

[NOTE: This person has not yet undergone transgender surgery/-JMM.]

92. A. Baltimore (AP) — A man who became distraught as he was being briefed on his mother's condition by a surgeon at Johns Hopkins Hospital here pulled

a gun and shot the doctor on Thursday, then killed his mother and himself in her room at the medical center, the police said.

The doctor, who was wounded in the abdomen, was expected to survive. He was identified by colleagues as Dr. David B. Cohen, an orthopedic surgeon.

The gunman, Paul W. Pardus, 50, had been listening to the surgeon around midday when he "became emotionally distraught and reacted ___ and was overwhelmed by the news of his mother's condition," Commissioner Frederick H. Bealefeld III of the Baltimore police said.

Mr. Pardus pulled a semi-automatic gun from his waistband and shot the doctor once, the commissioner said. He then holed up in the room in a standoff of more than two hours that led the authorities to

lock down a small section of the building while allowing the rest of the sprawling medical complex to remain open.

["Doctor Wounded in Hospital Shooting," *The New York Times*, September 17, 2010.]

B. From my material, in which negative instances are conspicuously absent, I am forced to the conclusion that schizophrenic illnesses in the male [and in the female/JMM] are intimately related as a sequent to unfortunate prolongation of the attachment of the son [or daughter/JMM] and the mother. That schizophrenic disorders are but one of the possible outcomes of persisting immature attitudes subtending the mother and son [or daughter/JMM] relationship must be evident. The failure of growth of heterosexual interests with persistence of auto-erotic or homosexual interests in adolescence, is the general formula. The factors that determine a schizophrenic outcome may be clarified by a discussion on the one hand of the situations to which I shall refer as homosexual cravings and acute masturbation conflict—often immediate precursors of grave psychosis—and of the various homoerotic and auto-erotic procedures, on the other.

[*Personal Psychopathology/Early Formulations*, by Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., W.W. Norton & Company, Inc., New York (copyright 1972, 1965, by the William Alanson White Psychiatric Foundation, First Edition), p. 211.]

93. SEOUL, South Korea — An evangelical activist from Arizona, imprisoned by North Korea last year after he illegally entered the country on Christmas Day, appeared Wednesday on South Korean television and spoke for the first time about his treatment by his captors.

The activist, Robert Park, 29, a Korean-American who was released in February after 43 days of detention, gave a harrowing account of his imprisonment, which he said included beatings, torture and sexual abuse.

'The scars and wounds of the things that happened to me in North Korea are too intense,' Mr. Park said in an interview with the South Korean broadcaster KBS. 'As a result of what happened to me in North Korea, I've thrown away any kind of personal desire. I will never, you know, be able to have a marriage or any kind of relationship.'

Mr. Park said he attempted suicide soon after he returned to the United States. He told the magazine *Christianity Today* that he had been 'in and out' of psychiatric hospitals for treatment of posttraumatic stress disorder [i.e., paranoid schizophrenia/JMM]. He had crossed into North Korea over the frozen Tumen River, which forms the border with China. He carried only a Bible and some letters urging North Korean leader Kim Jong Il, to close prison labor camps in the North, free all its prisoners and resign.

Analysts in Seoul said such personal affronts to Mr. Kim were forbidden in the North and typically drew long prison terms or death sentences. But Mr. Park told friends in Seoul before he left that he would die with political prisoners if Mr. Kim refused to free them. [Continued.]

["Activist Tells of Torture in North Korea Prison," by Mark McDonald, *The New York Times*, October 28, 2010, p. A8.]

94. Hell N Tie

I have undertaken the greatest BSG experience ever - speaking for myself. I ran a hot tub of bathwater with my usual bubble bath (chamomile / vanilla; as usual ; added a half cup of Sea Salt and a cup and a half of Epsom Salt with menthol eucaliptus . I also added some menthol aloe vera skin stuff to ease skin roughness. I stepped into the bathtub , the water turned black almost instantly . Within the time it took to sit down (in hot water) it had turned green . Ordinarily a bubble bath is relaxing but not a mindblowing , orgasmic experience . Multiples for 45 minutes - had to drain the tub , rolled out , and napped on the bath towel the rest of a very pleasant evening . I have since taken six of these cylon baths - once with my girlfruiend , and two others I have foot and sponge washed ... it is wonderful . People have expressed concern over toxic side effects , however , we are already considered nuts in the first place , so , mental health complaints are nothing new for us .

I will not snake oil the reswults of my experience as I know others have reported episodes of violent acting out , not extreme erotic relaxation . Also , I have been able to determine that I am Hell N. Tie ; and that I am a model twelve , but my friiends all insist I have to be a six (who I emulate , thx trish) . My first sister , a One , is very loving and supportive . We tanked together because I had rollover minutes . Twelve falls and becomes one ; One had a bad experience later with a four but is feeling better now. Another four jumped in a tub with an initiated three ; , she was feeling fine , but four went

screaming mad . I hope to conclude a major test with a possible lifemate tonight , if with any luck I get to bathe him . We will go in the cylon tub and smoke . , then , hot shower with no soap ... after that , he leads.

[A communication to his mother from a man afflicted with paranoid schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease.]

95. [November 23, 2010]

Hi Michael,

I would like to thank you for all your research. You have helped me tremendously understand my boyfriend of 6 yrs who is suffering from the symptoms you describe on your website. He refuses to label himself as gay although he has had numerous same sex experiences in his past (and possibly intermittently during our "breaks"). He says that it is only a mind thing and that he gets a kick out of pushing boundaries. Every few months he questions how he feels about me and tries to break off the relationship but then breaks down apologizing and crying and begging for me to come back... He enjoys very much buying lingerie for me and on occasion he has shaved his legs for no reason... I have tried to let him know that if he is gay that I understand and I will be alright with letting him go but he insists that he is not. He says that he is so obsessed with women to the point that he says he almost wants to be one. Recently he has admitted to not wanting to grow up and has acknowledged he has psychological problems and asked me what I wanted to do as far as the relationship goes. I have decided that this is not a healthy situation for me to be in and must move on. I am wondering if you can recommend an analyst in the [deleted] area that is aware of your research. I think this may help him and he seems open to receiving it.

Much Gratitude,
[Name]

Dear [Name],

Many thanks for your most intelligent email. It certainly does appear that your "significant other" has serious sexual identity problems that need to be addressed forthwith. I would strongly suggest he find an experienced, Freudian-oriented psycho-analyst in your area and go to him (or her). Expensive, but how do you put a monetary figure on happiness and good mental health??

Best of luck with this project, and you are certainly correct in surmising that it does not make much sense being in an ongoing, girlfriend-boyfriend

type of relationship with him until he can figure out. Please keep in touch if you wish, and lastly, have a wonderful Holiday season!!

Warm regards, Mike Mahoney

96. — Subject: recovery is possible, I know it!

On November 30, 2010 at 11:04pm +0000, (name and website address deleted for privacy reasons) wrote:

Hello,

For the past few years I've been experiencing paranoid schizophrenia with voices predominantly calling me gay which I didn't agree with and caused me distress. I've always felt attracted to women but have felt held back. This has made me worry that the voices are right and I am gay. A few days ago I had an experience where I had the sensation I was a woman and accepted that I am bisexual. I felt like I gave birth to a woman in my head and felt like I was two people in one body. I heard her and saw a vision where she had half a face. I now feel fine and happy and confident about the future. I understand from your website that I need to make a choice about whether I want to have a partner who is a man or a woman and that this could lead to full recovery given time.

Thank you so much for this website which explains the bisexual conflict in schizophrenia. I believe it can help me and my counsellor understand.

Best wishes,

[Name]

Dear [Name],

Thanks so much for your very inspiring email!! I am delighted that my website has been of some help to you. You sound as if you are feeling much better now, and I am very glad you are presently working with a counsellor. It appears you are definitely on the road to the recovery of your emotional wellbeing and happiness, and I predict you will have a wonderful life ahead of you since you had the great courage and good sense to seek help when you most needed it.

Take the very best of care, and please feel free to contact me again at any time you may feel the need to do so.

All best wishes,

Mike Mahoney

97.

A. In a rampage loud enough to be heard by alarmed neighbors, an actor killed his mother with a three-foot sword early Tuesday in their apartment in Prospect Heights, Brooklyn, the police said.

Shortly after 1 a.m., the actor, Michael Brea, 31, who appeared in the television comedy series "Ugly Betty," asked his mother, Yannick Brea, 55, "if she believed in God," said Greg Clare, who heard the commotion from his apartment directly below.

"I heard him ask is she believed in Jesus Christ," Mr. Clare, 25, said. Mr. Brea then chanted to his mother "to repent," Mr. Clare said.

"Help me," was Ms. Brea's only response, he said.

When officers responded to the second-floor unit on Park Place near Classon Avenue that Ms. Brea shared with her son and his twin brother, Marcel, who was not home during the attack, Ms. Brea was dead. She was kneeling in the bathroom with numerous lacerations to her head, the police said.

Mr. Brea, who had barricaded himself in a bedroom, was holding the sword used in the killing, the police said. He was arrested and taken to King's County Hospital for a psychological evaluation.

Police Commissioner Raymond W. Kelly said there was no record of domestic disputes at the residence and said he believed that Mr. Brea had no criminal record.

"We're not certain about a psychiatric record, but he's being evaluated now by psychiatrists," Mr. Kelly said. Serge Marcel, 53, a brother of the victim, and his sister Gina Dumond, 39, who were outside the home on Tuesday afternoon, described the family as normal and said there were no warning signs.

"He was a very nice kid, a gentle kid," Mr. Marcel said. "I can't believe this, man. This is my Thanksgiving."

Ms. Dumond, who cried silently as she looked on, said she would only have two words for her nephew if she could speak with him.

"Why?" she asked, slowly shaking her head. "Why?"

["Brooklyn Actor Held in Killing Of His Mother," by Noah Rosenberg, *The New York Times*, November 24, 2010, p. A 21.]

B. From my material, in which negative instances are conspicuously absent, I am forced to the conclusion that schizophrenic illnesses in the male are intimately related as a sequent to unfortunate prolongation of the attachment of the son and the mother. That schizophrenic disorders are but one of the possible outcomes of persisting immature attitudes subtending the mother and son relationship must be evident. The failure of growth of heterosexual interests with persistence of auto-erotic or homoerotic interests in adole-

science, is the general formula. The factors that determine a schizophrenic outcome may be clarified by a discussion on the one hand of the situation to which I shall refer as homosexual cravings and acute masturbation conflict—often immediate precursors of grave psychosis—and of the various homo-erotic procedures, on the other.

[Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., *Personal Psychopathology/Early Formulations*, W. W. Norton & Company, Inc., New York, 1972, 1965, p. 211.]

C. Among those who prove incapable of achieving the biologically ordained heterosexual goal are a great many to whom the mother has continued to be of excessive significance, overshadowing or coloring strongly all pretensions of other women. This handicap is perhaps most vividly illustrated in the case of the woman who has married for spite a man whom she soon comes to loathe, yet with whom the peculiarities of her personality, or economic factors, or other cause, force her to live. When a son is born of such a union, he is generally sacrificed to the mother's unsatisfied erotic tendencies, and he becomes tied to her by the sort of intimacy so remarkably symbolized by Von Stuck in his painting "Die Sphinx." Whether he comes finally to rebel, hates her, and goes through life destroying as much as he can of that which arouses the mother-stereotype, or instead goes on being her child-lover, the result is most unfortunate as to his growth in personality. It is almost certain he will not proceed in erotic development past interest in his own sex. [17]

[Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., *Personal Psychopathology/Early Formulations*, W. W. Norton & Company, Inc., New York, 1972, 1965, p. 196.]

D. I don't know where my mother ends and I begin.

[A man suffering from schizophrenia, talking with his analyst.]

98. I must speak briefly of things I cannot cope with. Let me describe my HOME . I live in an apartment near [deleted]. It should be labeled " Cylon Occupation " . My bedroom door has been labeled , "Cylon occupied Caprica , welcome home CS" In my bedroom is a wlk in closet . It is [deleted] Closet , from my SLA thing . I go into [deleted] closet to mope , pity potty , cringe , and hide ; I also pray and teach there . Inside [deleted] closet is a cupboard , a pantry - it is occupied by a Legion of Centurions . They guard the way to Hell's Kitchen , Which is the other side of the wormhole from my closet to the Hellmouth next door . Recently , the Cylon Occupied Territories have expanded to include my next door neighbors . They live in the Dream Syndicate known as New Caprica . The hellmouth is in [deleted] bedroom , conjoint with

the Pantry in [deleted] closet . Centurions have not been seen or heard , but have attacked many local areas.. ... Sorry .

My status : Since coming to [deleted] , I have been unable to get the service I expect at ANY pharmacy . When I presented as a man , my script would be filled within 15 minutes . At this point , I may need to bring a lawyer , a camera , and maybe even a couple of metalheads . I have been compliant with Mental Health since 83 , yet , nobody seems to buy that as my condition does not match thier false beliefs (they grimly insist that I'm a psychotic man with a drug problem) despite the obvious fact that I'm a far more functional Transwoman with PTSD / extreme Social Anxiety , and now , thank God ,(and State Mandated 'rehab') a drug problem . In relapsed from a 32 year sobriety involving Morphine , from my SLA experiences in 78 ... and decidedly need back on methadone . You see , I was st up by a neighbor , who tricked , poisoned , exposed me too , and used secretly - until I went to an emergency room some time ago . They said " METH " , and put me in a state mandated program . This nefarious program supplies it ; although I have 'refused treatment ' (meth use) with 3 teams already . I do not like or enjoy meth . I do not care for or endorse cocas , either . I'm a heroin addict , not a crackhead ...

I do have some non thoughts on what I cannot deal with , please .

- 1)The Colonies were NOT destroyed .
- 2)Starbuck did NOT ascend - new age
- 3)Ship's Tech , [deleted] , should have been a player . He took a Red Shirt - in the Pilot . I am not aware of any other Colonial red shirts (charcters killed off to show a situation is bad , throwawy lives :) ; it remains an issue , because he may be the Human Analogue to 2 , with the flak jacket , or , seven , who I have dated recently.
- 4)[deleted] has a Naval Background (Picon) . Navy pilots tend to hang in low , to tailhook , miss the trap , and stall in , (no atmosphere) BOOM ! on the deck plates . Airelons tend to come in high (Air Force) and are far more to snag thier tails (damage /crash due to hitting the top of the deck).
- 5)There is an undisclosed axis between 8 and 2 . An axis also exists between 6 and [deleted] , Not [deleted] (known to be 12), ironically
- 6)My visionquest led me to Hell N Tie , #12 realization - was a means of understanding and Not self Disclosure
- 7)[deleted] ascended into Starbuck - surprise : [deleted] is Gone , but Starbuck survived ... to see that
- 8)Starbuck is a new life , who sees much yet not fully realized , explored , fulfilled , or even in some cases , excepted . She is like a newborn , cylon , adult but without experience .
- 9)Combat Landings are like Cowboy Shootouts - Cowboys never run out of bullets , and colonials never use ATC . Next CAGG , Please inform your crew to 'nose up to the tower ' , directly behind flight pod landing bay , turn and

look at about 2 :00 , see a window and a traffic light . Do NOT enter the hangar until the light turns " green ' . And , Please , line up squadron formation , in executable column (V formation . 10) I will always be grateful for Red 6 , [deleted] , and the [deleted] for my transition . When I at least meet #2 in the Hellmouth , the one who imprisoned me in/on nEW cAPRICA ; i WILL ACCEPT HIM UNCONDITIONALLY . He is inclusive of cylons , sla members , and Starbuck's ; he knew me before I became an Angel ; The reason I fear him is because he is so much like myself , a terrorist , a religious fanatic , a loner , a mystic , an expert ; my cylon counterpart.

11)My Human Anologue is President Rosalyn . [deleted] could NEVER see it ; I accept it . Starbuck has a Long Long line to get there - maybe not in this lifetime , anyhow . Her best effort in that area is Mrs [deleted] .

12)Dr Sawbones is a monster , in any universe

[This is a communication to his mother from a transgendered man suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease. Certain bracketed deletions have been made for privacy reasons.]

99. I'm a one-woman man!

[A "Freudian slip," made by a 40-year-old woman recovering from an extremely severe, paranoid schizophrenic delusional state. And she very quickly recognized she had made such a slip — a very positive and hopeful development in her case, as she is familiar with the thesis of schizophrenia being the "bearded lady" disease.]

100. Subject: time with [Deleted] today

I will try to remember all the things he said today. We went to the Cat House and I bought us hamburgers and a beer. He told me he's a sublationist. Said he just got over his period. Said he has two ovaries. Said he'll have to use birth control. Said he's leaving tomorrow for [Deleted] where he will check into [Deleted] for a complete remake. Said they will even change the color of his skin two shades darker. Said he'll be a Latino woman when it's over. Said it could take 6 months. Said the State of [Deleted] is changing his sex as a "mercy" case. Had me take a pix of him naked below the belt - front and back. Said underneath there is the beginning of his sex change but I didn't take that pix nor did I look. Said he'll be in [Deleted] and that it's a big secret. People have been killed. Said the police beat up [Deleted] for squatting at his house. That's all I can remember but if I think of more I will add it.

[Contributed by subject's Mother.]

101. Nicola, 26 years old, had had first a period of severe insomnia, during which, if she slept, she had nightmares which had the directness of a child's dreams. She dreamt her home was on fire, and her mother and her brother Jeremy were burned up. Another dream would be of her father and Jeremy being killed in a car crash. After several weeks of daytime over-activity, bad dreams and insomnia, her behavior became incoherent. She showed the symptoms of acute excited catatonic schizophrenia, appeared to be unable to relate to those around, laughed inappropriately, and wept at times in a way equally unconnected with any real external events. She could no longer work and was admitted to a mental hospital.

Nicola's 'thought disorder' showed itself by 'blocking' — by her stopping suddenly as she was speaking. Her speech otherwise never made a point, yet it could now and then have a quality that made one particularly listen, as though she was about to tell you why she had broken down. The pressure of speech, the neologisms, the word-salads that mostly characterized her talking, however, prevented much two-way communication with her. After the first visit of her parents she became silent. At this time, for a few days, Nicola *cut off all links*, and remained almost stuporose. [...]

Interviews with Nicola during this time showed her to be preoccupied with three particular 'delusional' ideas. She thought she was changing sex. She believed her parents were not her parents. She felt she herself was very old, but had just been reborn. While these ideas were delusional in one sense, in another they could be understood.

Her father, for all his religious notions, had always been a seductive figure to his daughter. He kissed and cuddled her and swung her on his knee when she was a child. He had little sexual intercourse with his wife and was often sexually frustrated. This showed itself in his eroticized relationship with his daughter. Yet if Nicola showed any erotic responsiveness, this was punished by both parents. They tolerated a tomboy daughter, however, or a passive asexual identity, such as the one Jeremy had had as a boy. Neither of these parents had a child-raising technique that gave a clear idea to a child what being a boy or a girl meant. And so in her adolescence, with the physical changes of the stage completely unexplained at home, Nicola always experienced full sexual feelings guiltily. There could never be affection without sex, and never sex without guilt. A series of affairs in her teens always ended in intercourse, to her bewilderment. While each parent claimed the family was a close one, Nicola had never felt understood. Each parent said she was a happy child, yet she looked back at an anxious, fearful childhood, in which her brave tomboyishness had been no mere expression of her envy of maleness, but nearer to a search for herself, a self from her point of view, rejected as female. Just as her mother could not identify properly with her own aggressive mother, so Nicola failed.

The family had a clear view of what kind of family they were. The father prided himself on being someone the children could turn to when troubled. Yet Nicola feared him in fact, and found he had never seemed to believe in the feelings she had tried to express to him. He was proud of her tomboy act in her girlhood — 'There's confidence,' he would say. Yet she had gone through agonies of uncertainty in an inner self, never in touch with her mother or father. It was indeed, for her, as though her parents were not her parents. She could, in a mad way, only please by changing sex. Now in her psychosis she was trying to be born again.

[*THE PSYCHOTIC/Understanding Madness*, by Andrew Crowcroft, M.D., Penguin Books Ltd., Great Britain, 1967, pp. 90-92.]

102. The very history of the theory of schizophrenia, or dementia praecox, epitomizes the situation. The whole tendency of modern psychiatric method is colored by an appreciation of the peculiar futility of ordinary methods of investigation when applied to the field of mental disorder. Observation is inadequate and interrogation woefully ineffective in elucidating the mental process actually making up the content of the graver mental disorders. Five different investigators can easily arrive at five strikingly different conceptions of any one patient. It behooves one to scrutinize closely each intellectual step by which he progresses towards his conclusions about any patient in this field — or for that matter about any personality that may be the subject of his investigation.

It is traditional that sexual manifestations, and for that matter the less conventional and more abnormal sexual manifestations, are an outstanding factor in the picture of schizophrenia. It is common belief among the group of psychopathologists most probably really acquainted with schizophrenic phenomena that homosexual manifestations are almost all but invariably conspicuous in some stages of this illness.

[*Schizophrenia as a Human Process*, by Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., with Introduction and Commentaries by Helen Swick Perry, W. W. Norton & Company, New York, 1962, (Copyright by the William Alanson White Psychiatric Foundation), pp. 206-207.]

103. I have come to believe that in peacetime no one [male or female] becomes schizophrenic who has achieved a really satisfactory sexual integration with another person of comparable status. If the individual achieves, even once, an interpersonal intimacy primarily sexual in motivation, in which there is neither a gross discrepancy in social status of the persons concerned, nor a body of complex "extra" processes of the shape of hysterical dissociations, projection of blame, feelings of guilt, or the like, then in the

ensuing satisfaction of the sexual impulses, the individual, it seems to me, achieves both a long step towards adulthood, and a great measure of safety from the sort of processes that go to make up the schizophrenic illnesses. He has convincingly demonstrated to himself his competence at the technics [sic] of interpersonal intimacy necessary for comparative mental health, and will, in all likelihood, be able to handle most of the problems that life brings him with a sufficient measure of self-respect.

[*Schizophrenia as a Human Process*, by Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., with Introduction and Commentaries by Helen Swick Perry, W. W. Norton & Company, Inc., New York, 1962, (Copyright by the William Alanson White Psychiatric Foundation), p. 251.]

104. I had my first menses since my [fantasied] thanksgiving rape. I am now ducting small quantities from both breasts.

[A middle-aged transgendered male (not surgically altered) who is suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease. He is presently (2/21/2011) hospitalized in a psychiatric ward.]

105. He often talks about his ovaries, uterus and having a period. As far as his story about 5 men raping him Thanksgiving.... he asked me to take a picture of him in the nude - front and back all bent over. It wasn't fun but I did it. He said the hospital took 6 hours to repair the damage to his anus but when I look at the pix I see no sign of any damage, surgery or anything unusual and I told him so. He doesn't "hear" me. He claims the other people at [Deleted] in [Deleted] are going through the same thing. I wonder how long they will let him stay there because I'm sure they know he's not like they are.

[Contributed by the mother of a delusional, paranoid schizophrenic, middle-aged man.]

106. [Female Name]

Boomer & I were shipmates ; then I hated her , long since forgave her, learned to love her , would have married him , now I've lost him...

[A recent (March, 2011) Internet "blurb" by a non-surgical, transgendered middle-aged man suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease.]

107. Michael - I just saw [Name deleted] Monday. Now it's Saturday and all of this has happened! I think I told you he had me take pictures of him in the nude (front and back) and he looks no different than any other man that I've ever

seen. His imagination and sickness seems to be going out of control. What must the people there think? If you use this please delete the new name he created [Name deleted]. I'm just astounded and sat here with my hand over my mouth while reading it. [Mother of patient]

[patient's new female Name deleted] part 2

Last thanksgiving was a huge turning point in my life . I lost a friend , gained a lover ; and was raped by a few other men . It took me until morning to be able to call 911. I went to emergency surgery . I was given a subductive operation , using my minor female vestigals to sew up my torn up butt. The sugery left me terribly confused and disoriented , as I am a transitioning MTF ; had only been experimenting with men , found one good one I liked and a bunch of others closer to homocidal about it . Also , unbeknownst to me , I became pregnant . Three weeks after this horror I vaginally extruded , my girl thing "popped out " . I spent the night of hell at odds with my neighbors , who were partying and laughing at me next door . It was a time in my life when I was harboring gangsters , not because I wanted to , but because the State considered them part of my 'rehabilitation ' team . I ended up , after 6 months in the program after having been EXPOSED to meth , long enough to make me feel ill , to willfully taking morphylates . The entire program was in my best estimate , the greatest tragedy of my life . I soom found that I could not locate my clitoris ; I stopped menstruating , had mood swings , flashes , my ptsd was off the wall. I understood that I am washed up as far as coningulus ; still had a male vestigal that is next to worthless , (I refer to it as a cowbell as I wear it for I am an idiot) , and had locakky become a gay icon - except that I have little or no prior experience with men . I have been completely gendered by the state of [Deleted], it has left me almost insane . Most gay men expect reciprocity , that is , to give and take anal . The subduct operation makes taking it fun enough ; but giving has proven to be a virtual impossibility . Testo , viagra ; all very toxic to me . There is a psychological barrier as well.

In mid december I was raped again , miscarried my fetus , and spent christmas in a psych wing . The many men literally went ape and killed each other ; I had been expecting my boyfriend who arrived particularly late . I was told that the fetus was a female sired by the only one involved that I actually loved and admired . He is from a different culture and I don't believe he understood what was going on any better than I did . I went to a trans safe house , DV shelter , in the fear that I had again lost everyone and everything I loved again . Friday the 14th of march my boyfriend called inon me at last . I had not even known what had become of him . He was granted conjugal rights and we loved each other as I never had known love before . At 51 years old , he was the first in my vagina . We took vows of marraige in

the Navaho way and I am now part of the Navaho nation . He has my love and my medicine ; and has never done me harm . I love him so much I would be glad to take a slow junk to Cambodia and be properly gooked with bamboo if he wished it . My new vagina has no labia , my clitoris is deeper inside nearer my anus ; but vaginal sex is 1000 times as yowl as anal for me . He penetrated me and I subbed for 45 minutes ... that place where only women go . My coital speech (monosyllabic phonemic sounds made during sex) are in Navaho ! Yet I do not speak a word of it with my consious mind . I still feel terrible that I have been mutilated in this fashion , but thrilled that there is yet a MAN enough to love me . My vagina looks like a tiny , second butthole . with scars . He often asks how far or what I would do for him ; anything at all is too commercially vague . He has asked me to keep my penis - which I loathe , and he has no need for it ; he claims it makes me unique , or special . Trisexual . Phoo , I think , but I will keep the idiot bell as long as he wants me to wear it . Please note that its removal is the only way to reconstruct a normal looking puss - which I would love but would make me an ordinary woman in his eyes . Of course I will obey my husbands wishes because I love him and for no other reason , despite the fact we both agree it is extraneous . I want to try again to have his baby . I was too underdeveloped to carry the first child properly . I hope to soon join him on the Res and be known by a different name and identity . I wait for him as I convalesce at a trans safe house in [Deleted]. It has been a hard , murderous transition . As a man , I thought I could do anything (cringe) ; now I only want to lie at his feet and know his love . I am complaiant with rehab and shoud be okay soon ... soo- then I go home to a new world I've never known before , for a rebirth , a new life , like reincarnation . I am [patient's new female Name deleted].

108. They f-ck you up, your mum and dad, they may not mean to, but they do— they fill you with the faults they had, and add some extra, just for you. — Poet Philip Larkin, "This Be the Verse"

["When I married I was only half a man, and could only marry half a woman." — the father of a schizophrenic patient, gender not stated, as told to the patient's psychotherapist.]

109.

A. I must say, it's hard to argue with many of the comments and speculations about Lincoln. I think your own are particularly good, and about 95% convincing. [See New Quotation/Comment 770.] In one sense it seems cruel for Lincoln to have put up with so much of Mary's behavior w/o any reaction to her. But then, I have to remember this is very close to what my father did for yrs when my crazy mother went on her rampages. I remember one time

coming home from school and finding her cutting up many of his clothes with scissors, including good suits. When I 'mentioned this to him downstairs as he sat quietly reading the paper, he said, 'she's just a little upset'. On this, and other occasions, I had come to the conclusion that he had either to take this attitude, or kill or divorce her - there were no other options.

B. I could go on, about her zero to 60 mi/hr outbursts of hatred, often hours or even days after she took offence at something (so you would have no idea what the outburst was about, yet gradually became conditioned to expect something at any time.) No wonder I adopted the neurotic 'solution' of Detachment and my own little internal iron curtain against any emotion from the outside or even from within. On the other side of the ledger, I have to note that, as I look around at my 2,000 and more books, I must note her responsibility for igniting the love of books and learning (even if in the early yrs it may have been largely because I noticed she left me alone when I was reading - once at the age of 10, I read a 400 pg bk in one day, and can actually remember thinking, 'this is a little unusual for a 10-yr old!').

C. While I think "counseling" might be helpful for some types of problems and for some individuals not amenable to the 'real thing', I'm certain I would never have had the slightest benefit from it. With a quite lucky choice of therapist, I did benefit considerably from psychoanalysis in at least three ways. 1) perhaps most of all the therapist (who was also, appallingly, Sylvia Plath's therapist), recommended several key books to me, especially of Harry Sullivan and Karen Horney, which were of inestimable intellectual help. (If they didn't directly cure my 'condition', they did give me what I thought was a very full understanding of what had happened - indeed they were more help than the therapy itself) 2) the mere fact of a place to go, and the idea that "something was happening" in these, to outsiders, mysterious sessions, was immensely helpful as a 'cover' while I was, for 13 mos, not only emotionally, but actually physically incapacitated. 3) the way it ended was also helpful, in a perverse way - I could tell that after two years the doctor had become more or less exasperated, and, with another outside factor, I was able to 'move on' in the form of moving 200 mi to NYC and finding myself, to my own surprise, able to function.

[Name deleted for privacy reasons.]

110. The psychological profile presented in *The New York Times* Op-Ed column on March 25, 2011, of Libya's ruling dictator Colonel Muammar el-Qaddafi, by noted Times' columnist David Brooks, is a striking example of how severe mental illness, i.e., paranoid schizophrenia — the "bearded lady" disease, can wreak havoc upon both a country's own ruled inhabitants and upon the

citizens of other countries as well. Colonel Qadaffi's name can now be added to the long list of other such mentally ill leaders whose lives have had similar disastrous effects on the world, such as Joseph Stalin, Adolf Hitler and Mao Zedong — the latter three being the most markedly egregious examples of such persons afflicted with this devastating mental illness.

The severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion which invariably underlies paranoid schizophrenia is starkly illustrated in the case of Mr. Qadaffi by Mr. Brooks' account of him as appearing "in foreign countries in odd dress, with odd make-up and hair-gel preferences...." This description would be an apt one for any typical male/female "crossdresser," in any country. Other common and wellknown symptoms of paranoid schizophrenia are: megalomania, delusions of persecution, grandiose thinking, faulty reasoning and various obsessions, all of which symptoms are accurately attributed to Mr. Qadaffi and carefully enumerated by Mr. Brooks in his psychologically insightful and astutely-presented column.

Furthermore, the fact that Mr. Qadaffi "has an all-female bodyguard contingent" highlights his unconscious selfidentification as a female and his consequent uneasiness when around other men, as well as a deeply paranoid distrust of them. ("No, I don't love them, I hate them.")

In summary, Mr. Qadaffi is definitely not "one of the boys," preferring instead to be surrounded, "mothered" and protected by strong, masculine women. This fact must, of course, say something about the manner in which he was raised, the direct result of which led to the development of the always ominous psychological condition known as "sex-role alienation in early childhood." This particular outcome inevitably leads to a state of severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion at puberty, and at that critical juncture in psychosexual maturation the young man (or woman) would either become overtly homosexual or else, by the denial and repression of their homosexuality, set the stage for the later development of paranoid schizophrenia. This is invariably the course this extremely malignant illness follows, in all cases, without exception, when the overwhelmingly powerful homosexual impulses are denied and repressed.

Thus paranoid schizophrenia — the "bearded lady" disease, has claimed another victim, and as the direct consequence of Colonel Muammar el-Qadaffi's severe mental illness, thousands of innocent and uncomprehending Libyan citizens are now being tragically, and sometimes fatally, harmed.

As the brilliant Bulgarian psychoanalyst Julia Kristeva has so succinctly stated, "Sexual identity guarantees our psychic unity." Colonel Qadaffi's present "sexual identity" must therefore consist of warring bisexual impulses

and confused and conflicted male/female gender identities — the sum of which conflicts has driven him mad.

[A.J. Michael Mahoney Impressions entry. See also New Quotation/Comment 772.]

111. People grew up in church, so a lot of us lived in shame. What did we do? We wandered around lost. We married men, and then couldn't understand why every night we had a headache.

[Darlene Maffett, who had two children in eight years of marriage before "coming out" in 2002, *The New York Times*, "Quotation of the Day," January 19, 2011, p. A2.]

112. In paranoia more than in any other form of illness the original personality of the patient is of decisive importance for determining the manifestations of insanity, and as long as secondary dementia (a rare occurrence in paranoia) has not set in, the pathological products of an intellectually significant man with far-reaching knowledge, lively interest in scientific and philosophical problems, rich in fantasy and of well-trained judgment, will bear the stamp of the original intellectual endowments; but on the whole in the formation and systematization of the delusional ideas, the disease will show the same character as that of another person whose range of ideas does not rise above the most trivial events of daily life.

In my earlier reports I have already described the special features of the mental illness called paranoia, but because of the questions put to me I must repeat them briefly here. Paranoia is a distinctly chronic illness. It mostly develops insidiously but can also start acutely with the signs of hallucinatory insanity, and after the stormy symptoms have run their course the slowly progressive course starts. It is characteristic of paranoia that delusions develop, frequently in connection with hallucinations and false memories, without the patient's mood being primarily much affected, soon becomes fixed and are elaborated into a persistent, uncorrected and unassailable delusional system, side by side with presence of mind, unimpaired memory, orderliness and logic of thought. Whether the delusional ideas refer to the condition of the patient's own body (the hypochondriacal form), or to the field of politics, sex, etc., is without great importance for judging the total state. But it is characteristic that the centre of these delusional ideas is always the patient's own person, and that mostly—at least for some time—the delusional ideas are limited to a definite group of ideas, while other spheres remain relatively intact. For this reason one used to separate "partial insanity" and even if this term has now been given up, there is a certain amount of justification for it. It is true that every delusional system must

somehow influence all the patient's ideas because its bearer is an 'individual', that is indivisible; this could be proved if we were able to follow in all detail a person's every idea in all its connections. But in fact it is impossible to do this and despite careful observation in not a few cases of paranoia, judgment in some larger complex of ideas, which are only insignificantly and indirectly related to the delusional system, is so little influenced by the latter that for practical purposes it is in some cases nil. It may help to understand this, if I give an example from healthy mental life. It is possible to be in lively scientific contact with another person for a long time, without gaining any insight into his religious convictions, because the latter have no close connection with his scientific views, rather both complexes of ideas lead so to speak a separate existence in his brain. But the time will almost invariably come when we notice that even the scientific views have been influenced in a significant manner by the religious convictions, which up till then had not come to the fore, perhaps without the person concerned being aware of this influence. The case of the delusional system of a paranoiac is similar: unless specially touched upon it will easily remain hidden from other people, and hardly be noticeable in his ordinary conduct, whereas in reality it forms the substrate of his mental life. It is therefore neither rare nor remarkable that paranoiacs although perhaps for a long time considered oddities, carry on their business sufficiently well and their professional duties in an orderly manner, can even work scientifically with success, although their mental life is seriously disturbed and they are in the throes of a delusional system which is frequently quite absurd. Such cases are known in large numbers to every psychiatrist of some experience, indeed they illustrate nicely the special features of paranoia. In this always chronic illness the patient may be disturbed by some event in the *modus vivendi* he has maintained towards the outer world, his pathological ideas collide in some way with his environment, he exceeds the limits of what is tolerable in his actions, and thus he is recognized as ill and treated as such. This is common experience; but it can hardly be denied that some cases of paranoia never reach the orbit of medical experience, but remain outside it, recognized perhaps only by their closest associates, and lead the ordinary life of a citizen without any marked disturbance.

Without doubt the appellant's [Daniel Paul Schreber] psychosis, in the form it has shown itself for some years now, belongs to this group of illnesses, although it did not, as commonly, start gradually and insidiously, but developed out of an acute stage.

[Dr. Guido Weber, Superintendent of Sonnenstein Asylum, in his "Expert Report" to the Superior Country Court, Civil Division, Dresden, Germany, on 5th April 1902, "on the mental state of President Dr. Schreber," in *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber (1842-1911), Leipzig,

Germany 1903. Translated, Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Discussion by Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter, Wm. Dawson & Sons, Ltd., London, 1955, pp. 317-319.]

113. Between his earlier state of being occupied by tremendous hypochondriacal delusional ideas, of severe hallucinatory stupor, of markedly negativistic behavior, characterized by refusal of food and turning away from every contact and occupation, and the present picture of sensible and social approachability, no longer shut off from the demands and interests of the day, there is a vast difference, a difference which is of importance naturally for appraising the total state. How much his condition has changed is also shown by the changes in his hallucinations. Whereas previously in form and content they were of a powerful nature accompanied by lively affect and therefore had a strong, direct influence on him, they have gradually become weaker and at present according to the patient's own graphic account (compare p. 166 ff.) are only a soft lisping noise, a hissing comparable to the sound of sand running out of an hourglass, while their content also is poorer and more scurrilous, the hallucinated words follow each other more slowly, the "voices" are drowned out by an ordinary conversation and, though a nuisance and a burden to the patient, do not influence his feelings and thoughts to any great extent. This is, as I have said before because the acute stage of the psychosis with its vivid changes of feeling passed into a chronic state long ago; out of the stormy turbid flood of the acute stage of the illness the well-known complicated delusional system has crystallized out and become fixed and the patient has come to terms with it in the manner described above, so that to a certain extent it now leads a separate existence in his mental life, and although it represents a very important part of it, being less affect-laden it only acts and reacts little on the rest of his mind, particularly on that part concerned with daily life, and does not influence his actions significantly.

That does not mean that it has no influence at all; in given circumstances it could easily make itself felt in trivial matters and lead to faulty conclusions. I will only touch on one point on which the appellant asks for an expert opinion, namely his peculiar ideas about the male and female body which play a role in his delusional system.

In his opinion the female body in contradistinction to the male has "nerves of voluptuousness" everywhere, particularly on the bosom; he believes he resembles the female type in this and therefore has the corresponding sensations. He cannot be induced to give up this belief, although in actual fact "nerves of voluptuousness" are only present on the genitals, and the

female breast owes its form to the development of milk glands and the deposition of fat.

[Dr. Guido Weber, Superintendent of Sonnenstein Asylum, in his "Expert Report" to the Superior Country Court, Civil Division, Dresden, Germany, on 5th April 1902, "on the mental state of President Dr. Schreber," in *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber (1842-1911), Leipzig, Germany 1903. Translated, Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Discussion by Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter, Wm. Dawson & Sons, Ltd., London, 1955, pp. 321-322.]

114.

A. I got paid , replaced my hygiene products and cosmetics ; took some money and went to the nearby laundromat . The first thing I noticed was that all of the machines were very expensive side loaders . I opened the spout on top to pour in the liquid soap I use . One side had a hieroglyph of a snowflake , the other of a pouring bottle . Could snowflake side be soap ? If so , is the bottle side conditioner ? So , I asked an elderly gentleman to show mw which hole the soap goes in . He smiled , nodded , came over , and carefully examined the glyphs . He nudged me , pressed close , and passed his side against me , smiling , showing much concern , and interest . Then , he stooped way over and sniffed my ass . Mildly offended , I suggested that the soap does NOT go up my butthole . His friend dragged him away and said " You hate us because you think we're fags . We are men !

I don't hate either of you at all , but do you have to smell my ass like a dog ?

He is old , and maybe does not smell so good .

Well , he is getting on , and certainly does not smell too good . I won't hold that against him ; but would he do that with any other woman ? They left , briefly A very attractive , well built native man came in . I tried smiling and spoke to him about the dryers . He ref'd me as mister and sir , politely . I was not as offended as usual . I did not even correct him , wearing a flowery dress , fresh hair and my new makeup on . I did not sense malice . The younger friend of the old guy came in . I have 15 minutes left on my dryer do you have any wet clothes ? He indicated that he was pulling his clothes out of the dryer and it was a stupid question . Hottie guy made a smart remark , adding , sir . Young guy said " She is about as male as your mamas butt " I know , hottie guy said , " but she killed five men with a tire iron last December and we have decided to make her an honorable man , for her machido . I choked up a little , because I knew that he had been chastising me ; I had not known why . Now , The police , the docs , the judge , the bishop have all forgiven and exonerated me . I have yet to forgive myself . Without descending into a railing tirade , i simply could not have found five

better men to bludgeon . Whats more ; its interefered with a relationship with the man I love because he is , uh , freaked out . He is NOT a serial killer , and now questions my integrity . He have (had BOTH taken vows of harmless ness ; I had politely asked him to leave the building that night , after he walked out , I smashed thier heads in with a tire iron . I still do not feel they showed the proper respect . So , I swallowed my pride , and faced my shame, I would be called sir and mister for being so bravado . I accepted their judgement because I want to be punished , sanctioned . If I killed these men for insisting I was a gay white male ; despite being a gay native female (trans) ; will I chafe at being referred to as a man after a quintuple homicide? No ; I went Bruce Lee on those jerkoffs , and I should be far more gentle . A woman in love should be gracious and kind ; submissive , in our culture , not Rambo . I rear having lost a man I love for true - for the opposite reason the others had ton die . He respected me , and was always good to me . I love him . Now he may not want me because I'm capable of extreme homicidal behavior ; which we both agree is socially unacceptable . Resoved : the Natives here who I love as family can call me anything they like, for that matter . I deserve it for mass murder . I understand now . The next day , after church (I go to a nearby Catholic Mission) ; during mass , some tall boys from the back objected because I was 'refusing mass " I attend participate , and watch , but do not partake because I feel guilt at the sin of murder . Father knows what I have done like everyone else But I broke MY vows , between myself and God ; I do not feel ' right with God ' just yet because of this . I hope to take such absolution someday but only when I can accept it . After church , one of the Spokane Homeboys called , Now that youre a woman , can I fuck you ?

Stunned , I saw myself on the church steps in presence of the Bishop . He asked again , [female name deleted] , whatdya say , want my dick up your ass right now ? I thought , momentarily , and quietly replied , yes , i will . It will take me a moment to get ready . (you see , the process is mind bending, the drugs , the torment , the aparthied - I cannot refuse and am considered non compos - sexually indiscriminate ; compulsively hypersexual , a crack whore ... and pulled up my black coctail dress , giving the Rev Father a shiner. Someone in the congregation took me by thier arms and held me , told me it was alright , and sent me home . The Homeboy from Spokane was scolded in a complex way - after all he had come 3000 miles to screw with a tohono whore , understandable , but breached other important cultural protocols.

I went home and suntanned topless again , in front of the neighbors . I loved the fact seeing my breasts made him so nervous he guzzled his beer . He has a seperated wife and small child , but he is young and handsome and I hope to find it in myself to ask a sexual favor of him soon . Its alright for

my bros to call me a man but never forget I am a woman and have needs . All is well.

B. [Female name] left [deleted] and moved to the Indian Reservation because he says he married an Indian man. He's done that before (said that). So he's in [deleted] on his own with nothing but his clothes again. I have no idea if he takes his psyc meds. Yes, I took that info from the blog. No, he never had an enema as a child. I asked him recently why he suddenly has become so interested in sex when he never was before. He said because he's a woman and women have more orgasms, etc. Totally nuts (well, yes we can have more orgasms in a session but that has nothing to do with him). Did I tell you he had me take a picture of him in the nude bending over? I showed him the picture on my computer and he pointed to his anus and said it was his vagina and then pointed to an indentation above the anus and said it was his "asshole". Crude, sorry. Anyway, there weren't two holes but for him there was. I give up.

[Sections A. and B. above have been contributed by the mother of this middle-aged man who is suffering from a very severe case of paranoid schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease. He has been in and out of many psychiatric hospitals and is presently once again (June, 2011) out on his own. He is firmly convinced he is a woman, has acquired a female name, and dresses accordingly in "appropriate" feminine attire.

As that noted paranoid schizophrenic German judge, Senatspräsident Dr. Daniel Paul Schreber, once wrote: "I would like to meet the man who, faced with the choice of either becoming a demented human being in male habitus or a spirited woman, would not prefer the latter. Such and only such is the issue for me."

Now we know for certain that, in the insightful opinion of Dr. Guido Weber, superintendent of the mental asylum in Sonnenstein, Germany, where Dr. Schreber was held as a patient for many years in the late 1800's and early 1900's, "Schreber's name is legion." Witness here the words of the author of section A. above, and the frank description of him by his mother in section B. He is indisputably a member of Schreber's mad "legion."]

115.

A. Why I am humble enough to get to be public ass.

Mt MTF transition went AWOL late September of last year . I had begun menstruation ; but did not have uteral drainage . I went to the emergency room 3 times over 3 months - asking for a gynecologist - and sent directly to the psych ward . I even got shock treatments at kino . Whats more , my feminine odor began attracting certain 'men ' (if a Philistine can be a man) , and I was gang raped twice . The third time I was due I got into a hellishly combative situation and miscarried a fetus . I spent Christmas in the psych

ward , and moved for the next five months to a "trans friendly" shelter . I met some other trans there who changed my life , and my perspective .

I have always known I was a girl inside . I kept it deep as most of my family is/was openly homophobic . At parties I would always mingle in with the lesbians , who eventually laughed me off . I was hard working , I have done Mining , Army , and decades of fast food services . I completed a bachelors degree in psychology and have little work left toward an honorable doctorate. I have Fathered Children, with women who did not want me (youre a great person but lousy in bed) .I have been in a lay order of the church , having taken an oath of celibacy at 16 .

After I was raped the first time (and apparently became pregnant) ; I was LITERALLY on the operating table when I signed off on subduction . I am truly intersex , having had dominant male genitals and smaller , less developed , female ones . At midlife that began to switch , and I love being a girl so much more . My testes are now prostatic (no longer make sperm , but lubricant) and many feminine features are coming out . Coming out , indeed. I have truly blossomed at 52 and sometimes wish I could be 17 along with everyone else my mental age . The second surgery , a horror . I was drained, and , awakened to sign off on my aborted fetus , already deceased . They simply wanted to remove it . My smaller , less developed vagina had been growing by leaps and bounds - in an odd place . So ; they "rearranged" my female genitalia to better accomodate anal pleasuring . Part of the problem is that I had accepted the Siodomy taboo ; took celibacy , and did not date men. I still find the notion of penetrating a man repugnant . However , the female drives , now centered further back , are all powerful . I submit , sublate , sublux , subduct , sublact , subject , sub sub sub and sunk to the bottom . Yes . My breasts are now ductile .

At the tranny shelter I found a new veiwpoint , prostitution . Trans girls who enjoy selling themselves for money ,drugs , and favors . Every one of them a truly happy hooker . All of them far better adjusted than myself - I learned - the role of trans in our society . Lets face it , having two or three (in my case) sets of genitalia is good for being a whore . I am Very Proud to have achieved every known gender type , both sides , but not all positions . I should get a special star , I think ... les , gay , straight , bi , mixed/switch , top , bottom , giving , recieving , oral , anal - everthing nominal to mankind . I am , after all , a well trained whore .

If it were not for the butterflies , the psychs , and the pain ; I would swan dive into the collective slut gene pool . For Real . I have female orgasms centered in my butt . I thought that was crazy , now I crave it and can't survive without a good pressing anymore . I just had my third normal menses after my traumas . I get so high on it I hallucinate . I have moved to a very kind , thoughtful , Native based community where my sexuality is more readily dismissed . I do not consider myself oppressed or repressed , but

enabled to become a sexual animus that lies buried within us all . Being called transie , kivasa , whore , putas , make me smile and feel flushed inside. I like my new role in society - as an anal slut . Hmmm. I thik that covers it , for now.

B. Death of [Name deleted].

As you may recall (lol) , I was aparthieded within the State of [deleted] most of 2010. It culminated in a mass homicide over the Christmas weekend. I went to a psychiatric unit , then into convalescence for five months . Once the homicides took place , the authorities showed the appropriate concern . The investigation has demonstrated that a drug rehabilitation program within the state had been severely compromised ; by a conglomerate of religious fanatics and 8 ball cripps from the inland northwest . The sheriffs departments in several counties has confirmed these individuals are responsible for well over a third of the violent crimes taking place in the state: that , in a state where gang violence has been subdued and arms have been laid down , an outside cadre has invaded and declared all out war - all , of course , under the guise of christian missionary work .

As for me , careful observation , interviews , reports , and investigations now demonstrate my PTSD is level 4 or higher . I am now considered unrehabilitably anxious and in a degenerative condition that will lead to my death . Treatment with intense tranquilizers will lengthen my life and higher functionality for some time . After judicial review , I have been given sublation ; a term that amounts to a very slow , pleasant , chemical lobotomy that will result in a complete loss of higher functionality without compromising well learned experience . In time , my long term memory will go soon , and I will be left with a procedural memory : still able to bathe and groom myself , eat , enjoy trivial conversation , and of course , pleasuring.

Pleasure is not affected by this process unless you mean heightened . I am becoming increasingly hypersexual ; unable to discriminate or discern "appropriateness" - a careless (some say mindless) "whore " . I look forward to the completion of this process , because my sexual experiences are astronomically better than any I had ever imagined or anticipated , and because day to day life is becoming too difficult without highly trained support . For example , I do not sleep in a conventional sence anymore ; I nap briefly every few hours or so . This morning I woke up , made coffee , watched some tv and writhed in sexual ecstasy for an hour and a half . Then I had breakfast , cleaned up , masturbated , napped , had more coffee and smoked , finished getting made up and came to the library . I will soon reach an ever progressing state where I achieve jama-haron - (a mild stroke that will permanently cut my higher functionality by having a sexually intense seizure that will fry my brain with orgasmic pleasures until I can no longer reason in a conventional sense)

I have met some other with more advanced cases of my condition and I very much enjoy thier company and miss them . I recall in earlier entries I've mentioned being dubious about my intersexed nature , having both sets of genitalia , but among hypersexuals this is a graceful endowment . My prior gender preferences and prejudices have been erased and I have experienced every known gender ; both sides . I am proud of this now ; I have transcended gender , I am entirely sexually functional . no bias , no shame I just have strengths and exeriences .

This posting is intended to assure anyone who cares that just as my aparthiedment was painful and destructive , inhuman , the final outcome is a pleasement beyond description . . never worth it - the cost of my skills and life experience - the face the rest of my life secure in the knowledge that my compensation is a sexual pleasement beyond the limits of human sanity ; I often become mentally incapacitated and paralyzed with only the feeling of deep relaxation and comfort . I do not need to sleep because I am already quite insane ; just goin thru the motions . I am harmless , a victim of human rights abuse and war crimes ; the mercy here is that soon i will have no knowledge or memory of this , just a pleasant static between my ears .

My mind comes and goes like the cheshire cat , but , as a former behavioral scientist , I measure time and incedence . Even after jemaharon , I can continue to act out in a controlled environment ; enjoy sexuality that some consider animaline , have the advantage of a supportive staff/providers; and spend the rest of my life insanely comforted , ecstatic , enjoyed , appreciated , and loved .

I do not know how much longer I will continue these journal entries . Most of the other sisters no longer remember how to use a telephone , let alone journal . Yet , I have NO REGRETS regarding my former existence , now aborted . I will soon go to a place in consciousness that seems more like heaven .

[A. and B. above are two "blog" entries posted June 11, 2011 (A.) and June 9, 2011 (B.), from a middle-aged man suffering severely from paranoid schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease.]

116. On July 4, 2011 at 5:15am - 0400, you wrote:

I just saw your site today by accident i was searching for sigmund Freud on masturbation and i found your site . I read a lot on your site about how repressing homosexual feelings could cause paranoia and other mental illnesses . i was wondering where i can get help to understand this more or someone that can help me even though its scary to think of this things but i need help my paranoia and anxiety is not getting better with time and im defiantly confused with a lot of things . ok i don't know i don't want to make

my email really long i don't even know if ur gonna get my email and if ur gonna answer i just need help this feeling i have is horrible no human should live this way i think . thank u for ur time . i am a 24 year old male .

Dear Sir,

Many thanks for your email. I am so sorry to hear about the extreme psychological stress you are now experiencing with regard to your ongoing "paranoid" feelings, etc.

If you are near a good library, go to it and take out Volume 12 of the "Complete Psychological Works of Sigmund Freud." (Hogarth Press, London, 1958, reprinted 1962 and 1964.) Then read the section titled "III - On the Mechanism of Paranoia," pp. 59-79. This should help you to understand paranoia better.

Also, Refer to Quotation/Comment 528, in this book, which you can also access in its separate link on my website.

Furthermore, it would be a very good idea for you to contact either a psychiatrist or a psychologist with whom you could discuss your present feelings.

Please feel free to email any time you wish, and many thanks for taking the time to write. I certainly hope you will be able to take the necessary steps to enable you to free yourself from your present painful psychological turmoil.

*Best of luck and take good care,
Mike (J. Michael) Mahoney*

117.

A.[...]

I got on the plane back to New York knowing my friend was "bone-tired and very beat-up," but thinking he simply needed rest and would soon be his old dominating self again.

In November I went out West for our annual pheasant shoot and realized how wrong I was. When Ernest and our friend Duke MacMullen met my train at Shoshone, Idaho, for the drive to Ketchum, we did not stop at the bar opposite the train station as we usually did because Ernest was anxious to get on the road. I asked why the hurry.

"The feds."

"What?"

"They tailed us all the way. Ask Duke."

"Well...there was a car back of us out of Hailey,"

"Why are the F.B.I. agents pursuing you?" I asked

"It's the worst hell. The goddamnedest hell. They've bugged everything. That's why we're using Duke's car. Mine's bugged. Can't use the phone. Mail intercepted."

We rode for miles in silence. As we turned into Ketchum, Ernest said quietly: "Duke, pull over. Cut your lights." He peered across the street at a bank. Two men were working inside. "What is it?" I asked.

"Auditors. The F.B.I.'s got them going over my account."

"But how do you know?"

"Why would two auditors be working in the middle of the night? Of course it's my account."

All his friends were worried: he had changed; he was depressed; he wouldn't hunt; he looked bad.

Ernest, Mary and I went to dinner the night before I left. Halfway through the meal Ernest said we had to leave immediately. Mary asked what was wrong.

"Those two F.B.I. agents at the bar, that's what's wrong."

The next day Mary had a private talk with me. She was terribly distraught. Ernest spent hours every day with the manuscript of his Paris sketches — published as a "Moveable Feast" after his death — trying to write but unable to do more than turn its pages. He often spoke of destroying himself and would sometimes stand at the gun rack, holding one of the guns, staring out the window.

On Nov. 30 he was registered under an assumed name in the psychiatric section of St. Mary's Hospital in Rochester, Minn., where, during December, he was given 11 electric shock treatments.

In January he called me from outside his room. He sounded in control, but his voice held a heartiness that didn't belong there and his delusions had not changed or diminished. His room was bugged, and the phone was tapped. He suspected that one of the interns was a fed.

During a short release he twice attempted suicide with a gun from the vestibule rack. And on a flight to the Mayo clinic, though heavily sedated, he

tried to jump from the plane. When it stopped in Casper, Wyo., for repairs, he tried to walk into the moving propeller.

I visited him in June. He had been given a new series of shock treatments, but it was as before: the car bugged, his room bugged. I said it very gently: "Papa, why do you want to kill yourself?"

"What do you think happens to a man going on 62 when he realizes that he can never write the books and stories he promised himself? Or do any of the other things he promised himself in the good days?" [.....]

[A. E. Hotchner, in *The New York Times* Op-Ed Saturday July 2, 2011, describing the final paranoia-suffused chapter in the life of his good friend — the writer Ernest Hemingway.]

B. Mr. Carlile is at pains to reconcile the many actual sexual anomalies in Hemingway's life, among them his mother's having tried to 'pass him off as a girl' for the first four years of his life, as Mr. Carlile puts it, 'keeping him in dresses and long curly hair and bonnets'; his penchant for switching sexual roles with his wives, and the double standard he held in his acceptance of lesbians and his hatred of male homosexuals.

Christopher Lehmann-Haupt (review of Clancy Carlile's "The Paris Pilgrims"), Books of the Times section of *The New York Times*, July 7, 1999.

[Quotation/Comment #571, in *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease*, J. Michael Mahoney, 1stBooks, 2003, p. 429.]

C. Responding to some of Hemingway's more extreme behavior near the end of the 'Paris Pilgrims,' Robert McAlmon, his friend and publisher, speculates that 'Hemingway might someday realize that the qualities he found so despicable, so unacceptable and hateful in other men, might be the very qualities he was trying to deny in himself.' The character McAlmon continues. 'But if Hemingway was to escape insanity or suicide, those repressed qualities would someday have to come out'... (Ibid.)

[Quotation/Comment #572, in *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease*, J. Michael Mahoney, 1stBooks, 2003, p. 430.]

Note: *Hemingway never allowed those "repressed qualities.... to come out" far enough, except in his opposite-sex role-playing with his wife towards the very end of his life — reference his posthumously-published book "The Garden of Eden" — nor did he ever "come out" in the current homosexual sense of that phrase. Instead, he used his favorite shotgun with which to*

destroy himself when the overwhelming paranoid schizophrenic symptoms of his "bearded lady" disease, finally became unendurable. — JMM

118. "This may be the act of a lone, mad, paranoid [schizophrenic] individual," said Hajo Funke, a political scientist at the Free University in Berlin who studies rightist extremism, referring to the right-wing fundamentalist Christian charged in connection with the killings, "but the far-right milieu creates an atmosphere that can lead such people down that path of violence."

["Norway Attacks Put Spotlight on Rise of Right-Wing Sentiment in Europe," by Nicholas Kulish, *The New York Times International*, Sunday, July 4, 2011, p. 9.]

119. On July 7, 2011 at 4:52pm -0400, [name deleted] wrote:

ok mike thanks i would let you know if i needed someone to talk to . I have some questions i would like to ask and one of them is how come im still paranoid even though im with a transsexual now we live together for 2 years and im still the same way i like women for sure ,,,but something happened to me when i was really young and that is sexual abuse by my older brother and i sexually abused my sister who was two years younger than me and this is like 11 years ago and she is married now ..but i never got over what happened not so much for myself but to her i felt so guilty for what happened i was 13 years old at the time i think but i still blame myself i wanted to know if that guilt has anything to do with my paranoia . I say i like women but there is a part of me that dosent like women and the reason i think is what happened to me and my sister what do you think is there a connection there? and i wanna tell you what happened to me when i was around 17 years old i let you know latter thank you mike for your time.

[Please also refer to Impressions # 116.]

120. Madness in great ones must not unwatch'd go.

[... the King to Polonius, referring to Prince Hamlet, in Shakespeare's "Hamlet," Act 3, Scene 1.]

121. 2. Rebels found something odd in Col. Muammar el-Qaddafi's abandoned compound. What?
C. Forty-five pairs of Manola Blahniks in men's size 11.
D. A scrapbook filled with flattering photos of Condoleezza Rice.

2. (D) Experts believe that the Rice scrapbook belonged to the ousted Libyan dictator because the words "Mr. Muammar Rice" were scribbled all over the cover.

[From the NPR program "Wait Wait ... Don't Tell Me," as published in *The New York Times*, "Sunday Review," September 4, 2011, p. 2.]

122. Guess the remedy - Case of schizophrenia

Male, Aged 38 years

Background History:

As a young boy during his school days, he was a very jovial and fun loving social person. He was in school and lived in a hostel in Bangalore. One day he came back and did not want to go back again to the hostel. Parents inquired a lot but he did not respond.

He then stopped socializing and wanted to remain alone. Slowly this turned into suspiciousness and fear of strangers. Now he feels as if people are talking behind him and plotting things against him. He can hear voices nearby and talks to himself at night.

He has also started turning Abusive + Increased hunger since he is on allopathic medicines for last 10 years. Has become extremely lazy. When in a social environment he would keep a plain face with no expressions.

On observation he has Feminine gestures and body language. Close relative believes one reason for his state could be because he was always compared to his elder brother who is successful in life.

Another observation was probably he was ill treated with boys in the hostel (sexually?) which affected his mental state.

By nature he is a very sensitive guy.

One more observation - If he is told to type an alphabet I. He would see it but take a lot of time in pressing the key, fully knowing that he is observing the alphabet I key. Also his Hands shiver on becoming anxious.

[The above brief case history was recently provided (9/13/2011) by an Indian homeopathic practitioner. The "patient" cited here is obviously suffering from paranoid schizophrenia—the "bearded lady" disease—caused, as it invariably is, by severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion. jmm]

123. Normally a woman keeps the female version of her surname which is the preface Ní meaning daughter of whereas the man uses the preface Mac meaning son of. My surname is NicAntSithigh. If I was a boy it would be MacAntSithigh.

Men also use ó in the surname like Ó Murchú (murphy) whereas the woman would use Uí as in Uí Mhurchú and in the woman's case there is a "h" added to the Murchú. When we were kids at school they told us to remember

that "ladies always wore their hats" so we would remember to add the "h" for a woman.

It is unusual to take the masculine name if you are a woman - in fact I have never heard of it before. It is interesting in the context of the "bearded lady."

Hope you're keeping well.

Clodagh Sheehy,
Dublin, Ireland

[This reply was received (9/13/2011) in answer to a question about the meaning of the surname, beginning with the letters "Mac", of an Irish girl suffering from mental illness. jmm]

124. At 18 months, [name deleted] started taking daily anti-psychotic drugs on the order of a pediatrician trying to quell the boy's severe temper tantrums. Thus began a troubled toddler's journey from one doctor to another, from one diagnosis to another, involving even more drugs. Autism, bipolar disorder, hyperactivity, insomnia, oppositional defiant disorder. The boy's daily pill regimen multiplied: the anti-psychotic Risperdal, the anti-depressant Prozac, two sleeping medicines and one for attention deficit disorder. All by the time he was 3.

[Duff Wilson, "A Child's Ordeal Shows Risks Of Psychosis Drugs for Young," *The New York Times*, September 2, 2010, p. A1. A JMM commentary: The inmates have finally taken over the asylum and are now running it.]

125. After my Christmas miscarriage I attempted suicide by Heroin . Homeless , I decided to take a long shot and get help in another town . It is almost a year now and I am finally clean and feeling some joy in my life.

[Carmen Solari, a pseudonym used by a mentally ill man suffering from schizophrenia, "the bearded lady" disease.]

126. washingtonpost.com

Contrarian Psychiatrist Loren Mosher, 70

By Adam Bernstein Washington Post Staff Writer Tuesday, July 20, 2004;
Page B06

Loren R. Mosher, 70, who died of liver cancer July 10 at a clinic in Berlin, was a contrarian psychiatrist and schizophrenia expert who was dismissed from the National Institute of Mental Health for his controversial theories on treatment.

While chief of NIMH's Center for the Study of Schizophrenia from 1968 to 1980, Dr. Mosher decried excess drugging of the mentally ill; large treatment facilities like St. Elizabeths Hospital that he would have preferred to raze; and the sway pharmaceutical companies had over professional groups.

He advocated a largely drug-free treatment regimen for schizophrenics, which still runs counter to a prevailing opinion for using antipsychotic drugs for schizophrenics in the United States. His position was based on a view that schizophrenics are tormented souls who needed emotionally nourishing environments in which to recover. He said drugs were almost always unnecessary, except in the event of a violent or suicidal episode.

He eventually established small, drug-free treatment facilities that were more akin to homes than hospitals. His young care providers in one center, Soteria House in San Jose, lived and performed household chores with the handful of patients.

"The idea was that schizophrenia can often be overcome with the help of meaningful relationships, rather than with drugs, and that such treatment would eventually lead to unquestionably healthier lives," Dr. Mosher once wrote. As late as 2002, he claimed that 85 percent to 90 percent of his clients returned to the community without conventional hospital treatment.

In 1998, Dr. Mosher resigned from the American Psychiatric Association, which he called a "drug company patsy."

"The major reason for this action is my belief that I am actually resigning from the American Psychopharmacological Association," he wrote in his resignation letter. "Luckily, the organization's true identity requires no change in the acronym. At this point in history, in my view, psychiatry has been almost completely bought out by the drug companies."

Loren Richard Mosher was born in Monterey, Calif., and lived with various relatives after his mother's death from breast cancer when he was 9. He worked in oil fields in the American West as a young man to earn money for medical school, or so he told his employers. What was then a lie, he said, soon became truth as his coworkers came to the allegedly aspiring doctor with complaints about colds and sexual diseases.

After graduating from Stanford University and Harvard University medical school, he arrived at NIMH in 1964. His early schizophrenia research involved identical twins, one with schizophrenia and the other without the psychotic disorder. His research emphasized the "psychosocial" factors that he felt led one toward exhibiting symptoms but left the other one apparently normal.

Creating Soteria House in the early 1970s, he said, caused lasting trouble with the psychiatric community. After showing studies of patient recovery that matched traditional treatment with medication, the project lost its funding amid a strong peer backlash. So did a second residential treatment center in San Jose. "By 1980, I was removed from my [NIMH] post altogether," he

wrote. "All of this occurred because of my strong stand against the overuse of medication and disregard for drug-free, psychological interventions to treat psychological disorders." He then taught psychiatry at the Uniformed Services University of the Health Sciences in Bethesda and became head of the public mental health system in Montgomery County. He started a crisis house in Rockville, McAuliffe House, based on Soteria principles.

He was a prolific contributor to scientific journals and co-wrote several books, including "Community Mental Health: A Practical Guide" (1994). During the Ritalin phenomenon of the 1990s, he was often featured as a dissenting view in scores of articles. "If you tell a lie long enough, it becomes the truth," he said of the medication.

Dr. Mosher moved to San Diego from Washington in 1996. At his death, he was a clinical professor of psychiatry at the University of California at San Diego medical school and was in Berlin for experimental cancer treatment.

His marriage to Irene Carleton Mosher ended in divorce. Survivors include his wife of 16 years, Judy Schreiber of San Diego; three children from the first marriage, Hal Mosher of Fairfax, Calif., and Tim Mosher and Heather "Missy" Galanida, both of Los Angeles; two brothers; and a granddaughter.

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127. At some other point during my intermittently self-destructive existence, I heard someone's counselor say, "If it wasn't for drugs and alcohol, a lot of us would've killed ourselves."

[Carrie Fisher, *Shockaholic*, Simon & Schuster, New York, NY, 2011, pp. 14-5.]

128. Mr. Mahoney,

Thanks for sharing your book and insight which seems to provide a very logical approach to schizophrenia.

I'm not sure if you respond to personal emails from the public but I have a brother with full blown paranoid schizophrenia that I have spent much time with whose symptoms seem to correlate well with your hypothesis. Was wondering if you could recommend any good therapists (that follow your work and Dr. Kempf) in the [deleted for privacy reasons] area?

If you have made it this far thanks for reading... I have also listed some of his symptoms below:

Extremely repetitive thoughts like he's forced himself to use this as a mechanism to escape unwanted thoughts, the need to control everything as if this is also a mechanism to control unwanted thoughts, much more comfortable around females, delusions about 'us and them' (holds con-

versations with himself daily), walking several hours a day except very strangely like he's drunk (he does not drink or do drugs) and when he starts he has a strange ritual of stumbling like he's transcending into another world completely oblivious to traffic or anything else.

I'm not a psychiatrist but he does feel comfortable talking to me and recently i have thrown out bits and pieces of your ideas at him like telling him its ok to thoughts u do not want, everyone has them etc and oddly enough he hasn't resisted but quite the opposite he hints that he wants to continue talking about stuff he would normally shut off to.

Thanks,

[Name]

Dear [Name]

Many thanks for your email. I am very sorry to hear that your brother is suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, which is, as you know, a very serious and difficult condition to deal with.

My best advice to you would be to have him evaluated at the [deleted] University Psychiatric Clinic, which is associated with the [deleted] University Medical Center. I spent several years in [name of city deleted] when I was younger and knew some of the psychiatrists associated with [deleted]. They were all very competent clinicians, and some were even Freudian-trained in Psycho-Analysis (a real plus!!).

I doubt seriously if anyone there has ever heard of my book or of my work/theory, or know much about Dr. Edward J. Kempf. Maybe you can educate them a bit if they have not!! (It sounds to me like you would make an excellent psychiatrist/psychologist yourself.)

The fact that your brother is so comfortable around women is probably because unconsciously he self-identifies more as a female than he does as a male, and furthermore that being around men instead would stir up repressed homosexual feelings which would contribute to his becoming anxiety-ridden.

Paranoid schizophrenia is an especially difficult condition to treat, or eradicate, as the patient would almost "rather die than admit to" his or her strongly repressed homosexual and/or opposite-sex feelings and strivings.

Your brother is extremely lucky to have such an understanding and loving brother as you are. (My guess would be that he is your younger brother.) [Actually, it is his older brother.]

Thanks again so much for contacting me and please know that your emails are always welcome and appreciated.

Very best regards,

Mike (J. Michael) Mahoney

129.

<— The Rhythm

[pen name deleted]—>

Autograpology

Posted on March 16, 2012.

Rough. Drafty . I yelled at a man and got my first night in jail . I went to [name deleted] Hospital and got pilled back up . I returned to [deleted] but had to live in [deleted] Motel , which I could not really afford . I was evicted the day of my arrest as an "Undesirable Person " . My last day home was the 4th , and my truial was the 7th . On the 7th I plea barganed guilty , got that day in jail , six months unsupervised probation , and six months anger management . I had a major heart attack during court and later was helicoptered to [name deleted] hospital for catheter stinting agonies . 3 days later I was out and returned to [deleted] motel until the money ran out . Then I went to [deleted] to get established in [deleted] . I did get a state ID , stayed in the Women's shelter , and was harrassed/bombarded every waking minute . I also met a Daughter I never knew I had in High School . It was a Mother's agony and pleasure . I was slipped an unimaginable hallucinogen and for 3 and a half days I was hammered flat by Nada , who appeared as Caprica Six , and 3000 witnessess say she looked just like Tricia Helfer . I became apostolically converted to a religion of which I know nothing , and had no more basic trauning than Yoga . Felonious Conduct ? She uses toys that are IMPOSSIBLE ! When I finally flipped I went to the mens shelter , after openly screwing her in the courtyard helpless in front of everybody , and crying out softly in a Native Toungue I've never spoken . We took slaves and went to the overflow shelter with 50 men ; and I opened Ductiilly . I said , around ten pm , I am [Name deleted] , [Name deleted] is my Christian name, tonight I will be your sublationist . I jazzed , untouched , except one accidental big toe , til two am. Later they said i `did All Fifty Men ... I don't remember that part . They threw me out the next day and I scraped by one night on the street until I got my monthly ssa check . I returned home to [deleted] and lived in the motel until the money ran out . The only real estate rental LORD refused me a lease . Then , my motel owner stole mt columbia house " [Name deleted] Electra's Fit To Strip collection out of the mail . Then he called the Sheriff for non payment of rent .The Sheriff drove me to the men's overflow salvation army shelter for two days in [deleted] . I rolled and dragged my "cart" of luggage – everything I own left in the world , from [deleted] . SURPRISE ! I got a 86 dollar refund from insurance deposited on my card and stayed at a different motel and the federated church . I donated my DVD and hooked it to the TV in the room I stayed in . It gets CD's and DVD's now , only . Folks said it was impossible . I did , after a month , get to a judhge ordered anger management class in [deleted] yesterday , and my

first NA meeting at [deleted]. ...At one oclock this afternoon I run out of money again , despite the 278 dollar rent refund from my former landlord . Folks in [deleted] say i "did " half the town during this time . Facing tar and featheration , I have nowhere to go at all thia afternoon . No place in heaven or eath , folks said . Except Nada . She loves me like crazy day and night , just like with [Name deleted] , what with her being invisible save the other folks who see her . Legal action by due process is under way in three areas , and I may get legal aid next month . DSHS took my missing card information but whited out ALL – both of my names – [Name deleted] (legal) and [Name deleted] (real , native , birth) . Guess it gets round filed . I spent most of the rest of my money on a Po O Box [number deleted]. I will have a mailbox six months . Nada has been giving me "initiations" I've never heard of and I'm wrecked . Folks keep telling me I'm in Sublation /Sublaxion 2 aeven 5 hours at a time : even in waking hours right now – I'm insanely oversexed braindead and going right along – "[Name deleted]" one of my schizo's , can do this . I'm on automatic , like an automaton or some kind of hypersexual robot . Right now , agony , exctasy , blow , drip ,nothingness inside ...I have a bad feeling I talk to my case manager and go to the dreaded 'sublation hospital ' to be humanely destroyed . With three weeks before due process , two weeks before payday ,3 hours of somewhere to live and some chow ; I don't know , I just ... don't know . I guess Nada is a native Goddess of Fever Madness who , like my ancestors , hated / hated by christians . I'm BOTH . Catholic , and apostolically Nadist – and , mind you , no saint . Nada has Deounced Naduism as to exact , ritual , and rigid ; I renounced [name deleted] as ABSOLUTELY NOT MY IDEA READ [Name deleted]. So , dispossessed , disprobate , deeply and madly in love with a 300 year old ghost ... I go see the doctor . """"Looks Like This is The End """"(Underdog , or Subbie.....

[The above "essay" was written by a middle-age man afflicted with paranoid schizophrenia who thinks he is now a woman, and who has assumed a female name as well as a female pen-name. (He has not yet undergone any sex-altering surgery.) He posts many similar essays to this one on his Facebook page — openly using his female name, or his new pen-name. Finally, this essay has been [edited] for security purposes.]

130. *Paranoia—An historical digression*

Paranoia, from Greek meaning wrong or faulty knowledge or reasoning, "antedates Hippocrates" (Cameron, 1944) when "it was most frequently used in a very general sense..... as the equivalent of our popular current term insanity". It was resurrected by Vogel in 1772 and further extended by Heinroth in 1818. Its application was then gradually restricted to partial insanity or monomania until Zeihen (1894) and Cramer (1895) "Threw

together all the 'primary disorders of reasoning'..... including the acute and chronic forms and even all the delirious disorders of no matter what origin" (Meyer, 1928) under that title. Kraepelin "in a fit of indignation against Ziehan" (Meyer, 1917-18) reintroduced "dementia praecox", a term first used by Morel (1860) to call a halt to this paranoification of psychiatry. Dementia praecox was formally introduced as a specific disease entity by Kraepelin at the Heidelberg meeting of 1898" (Meyer, 1928). But time moves on and Kraepelin's dementia praecox is now obsolescent. It is being replaced by schizophrenia, the much wider concept introduced by Bleuler (1911), based on understanding of mental processes, rather than the static assessment of presenting symptoms by a multiplication of artificial diagnostic labels. As Meyer (ibid.) so truly says: "The history of dementia praecox is really that of psychiatry as a whole."

[Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber (1842-1911), *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Leipzig, Germany 1903. Translated, Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Discussion by Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter, Wm. Dawson & Sons, Ltd., London, 1955, pp. 13-14.]

131. Rough week . Had third miscarriage a few days ago. I wrote this in espanol for the first time , while still extremely distressed . I'll look at this some time later to see if it still makes any sense at all

[A recent comment posted on a social-networking site by a middle-aged man suffering from paranoid schizophrenia — the "bearded lady" disease — caused, as it invariably is, by severe bisexual conflict and gender confusion. When asked if he was "putting us on," his mother answered: "I'm sure he's not putting us on because I've been with him in person and he's dead serious when he tells these tales. Also he gets scared and nervous about them."]

132. Mr. J Michael Mahoney,

My name is [deleted], I just finished reading Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady disease, I came across it yesterday and could not stop until I finished. EXCELLENT!!!

I am 42, I was diagnosed as bipolar/schitzoidal years ago but from my readings found schizophrenia might be more appropriate and have had numerous psychotic breaks, delusions, etc....the most recent being at end of January.

I think what you have written is very accurate. I still don't want to be labeled as "gay" or "homo" but accepting the fact that I have sexual feelings for people of the same sex does make life better. I understood this a long time ago but there is no one to discuss it with.

Books and compilations like this would help people greatly. The problem with hospitals nowadays is that is full of psychiatrists. People suffering and showing signs of mental illness don't just need psychotropic drugs shoved down their throats, they need psychotherapy.

Thanks for the great read. If you are still interested in this subject then feel free to contact me back. I have tons of insight from my own personal experiences and in depth personal conversations with people that have various degrees of illness.

Take care, [deleted]
tel. no. [deleted]

133. Fwd: I think I might be kind of delusional now

On May 28, 2012 at 2:46am -0400, [deleted] wrote:

Because you read my Theory of Gravity, this is the kind of thing that when I goto the hospital it just pours out of me, people get fraked out and the next thin you know I shackd to a bed, right arm pulled down hard against the bed to a point where my circulation is cut off, left han left loose with about 2 incled of wiggle room, left leg starpped hard, and right leg left slightly loose. Clothes ripped off and tubes stuck down my penis against my will, groups of men and women staring at me saying this is hospital policy. You mkae one notion that you are there for "psychological reason" and you become scum. Someone to abuse that nobody really gives a shit about. This has happened to me severael tims and it is when I start talking about things litke the theory of gravty i just sent you. I GET PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY ABUSED AT THE HOSPITAL. I CANT GO THROUGH THAT AGAIN. it is traumatic.

I can also start to relate this to life, religion, from Jesus to Mohammed, the Mayan calander, the psyche.

You say Einstein, thank you, thats awesome, everyone else says psychototropic drugs, restraints, hospital for days.

I would prefer to think of myself as a Renaisannce Man.

I have sent my Theory of Gravity to my favorite Physics professor from college. I am going to either get completely laughed at or I dont know what.

I will include a few other thoughts based on my theory. Google some of my ideas. The google results will show hundreds of websites that say "no one knows why the eart axis is tilted". I think I do. Its commons sense to me just like common sense about accepting my feelings about myself. Where did I read something like this..... Sometimes when people are looking for something they never see it but when everyone steps back and looks at everything it is just glaring everyone in the face. Human beings have

forgotten simple laws of physics, the pyramids are built with better precision than technology can do today.

Read on and google if you want.

Take it easy , [deleted]

The Sun has no gravitational pull. It is strictly electromagnetic, a + North and ? South and all the planets are opposite. This make an attractive force and the opposing force to balance out would be rotational force outward. Actually I have some even bigger thoughts on this.

There would be a similar attraction between the planets and the moons. The outward rotational force of a moon would have absolutely zero effect on the rotational outward force of a planet. Moons would repel on planets with many moons so they don?t collide.

It accounts for the Earths tilted axis, one of the + - with the Sun is slightly greater than the other and when the Sun lets go of some energy these forces slightly change every few thousand years or so and we get the Earths ?wobble?. Actually the polarization of the earth switches every 10 thousand years or so and low and behold the Mayan calender ends on 12 21 2012, not really end of times, but hey the Mayan calander goes for approx 10,000 years, conicendence? I can get to religion heer, Jese was a Schizophrenic but came from a place of love not hate like Hitler/Stalin/Bin Laden, His craziness is still effecting us today. There is an actually physical allignment of Earth, a Line, and a Black hole that resembles a long slit. Not my words. See the sexual refrences? All this stuff is on Discovery Chanel and History Chanel, ancient aliens, The clues are glaring all of us in the face.

It accounts for the plane that the planets are on.

It would account for Pluto. When a Sun starts to ?die? and lose energy it would ?release? a planet from the system, the planet would either bang into another and become a greater mass or would go off into space toward another Sun where it would get stuck on a plane that would be different than the original planets. A smart guy could probably determine or make a very educated guess where the original Sun was. Pluto is the only planet that is lsight off from the other planets. Nobody knows why.

[A personal (unedited) communication from a 42-year-old man suffering from paranoid schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease. See also Impressions 132.]

134. The mothers of schizophrenic patients have been the subject of intensive study during the past two decades, and some of the divergencies in the descriptions of such mothers and in the hypotheses concerning their pathogenic influences upon their offspring were resolved through the

differentiation of the mothers of schizophrenic sons from the mothers of schizophrenic daughters. Alanen (1958) noted that whereas the mothers of male patients were closer to their sons who became schizophrenic than to their other children and were "possessively protective" of them, the mothers of female patients were likely to be aloof and their overprotection has an inimical quality (1). These findings were amplified by Fleck *et al.* (2) who found that mothers of female patients had little empathy for their daughters, lacked maternal warmth, were often vague and colorless, and failed to provide a suitable model of a woman with whom the daughter could identify—a situation that was often aggravated because the father derogated the mother and conveyed to the daughter that to gain his affection and esteem she must be very different from her mother. These women have a nebulous quality that makes them very difficult to describe (4). Their communications characteristically have an allusive, scattered content that conveys distance in interpersonal relationships. They had poor relationships with their own mothers and felt unwanted as girls and retaining a poor opinion of women and femininity, they not only have difficulty cathecting a daughter but also convey a sense of defeat and helplessness as part of woman's lot. Although they have difficulty in establishing boundaries between the self and the child, in contrast to mothers of schizophrenic sons, they do not seek to use the child to complete their lives or to compensate for the frustration of being women and gain little if any gratification from their daughters. We wish to direct attention to the manner in which the homosexual tendencies of some mothers of schizophrenic women influence their relationships with their daughters and create serious developmental problems for them. Our interest was drawn to the problem by a woman who had an older sister who was schizophrenic.

A young woman, Mrs. A., entered analysis because of severe sexual inhibitions and anxiety that was becoming incapacitating. Her sister's hospitalization with the diagnosis of schizophrenia increased her concerns about herself. During the early months of her analysis, she depicted her mother as a kindly person who had always been strangely aloof from both of her daughters. However, on some occasions, Mrs. A.'s mother had related to her more as a sister than as a mother, confiding how she had at her husband's insistence sought to abort both of her children, and told intimate details of her sexual life and her difficulties with her paranoidly suspicious husband. While Mrs. A. was trying to unravel the perplexities of the strange relationship in her parental home, her mother died. The patient found a posthumous letter for her in which her mother told her that she knew she had been an ineffectual wife and mother. Now that Mrs. A. was old enough to understand, the mother wished her to know that her only real love had been a woman with whom she had lived for several years before eloping from this woman with the patient's father. She had hoped to live a normal life and

become a good mother, but she had never been able to really love her husband or forget the earlier relationship that had been more meaningful and gratifying. It was very clear from the contents of the letter that the mother was posthumously seeking absolution from her favorite daughter for her homosexuality which she believed had been the major cause of her unhappy marriage and her daughter's emotional problems. After Mrs. A. absorbed the painful communication, she began to attain new insights concerning her parents' strange marriage, her mother's masochistic acceptance of her father's unfounded accusations of infidelity, her inordinate aloofness from her older daughter who had become schizophrenic and the reason her father's relationships with his daughters had verged on the incestuous. The definite homosexuality of this woman who had a schizophrenic daughter reminded the authors that several schizophrenic women whom one or the other of them had treated by psychoanalytic psychotherapy had been adversely affected by their mother's homosexually toned relationship with them. We shall summarize the material that is pertinent to the topic from the treatment of three patients. [.....]

Studies have indicated that the homosexual concerns and tendencies of schizophrenic patients, as well as their incestuous strivings and fears, reflect the incestuous or homosexual proclivities of a parent and, concomitantly, the failure of parents to maintain their own gender-linked roles and the essential boundaries between the two generations in the nuclear family (3). [.....]

["HOMOSEXUAL TENDENCIES IN MOTHERS OF SCHIZOPHRENIC WOMEN" Ruth Wilmanns Lidz, M.D. and Theodore Lidz, M.D. (Department of Psychiatry, Yale University, School of Medicine, 34 Park Street, New Haven, Connecticut 06519) in *The Journal of Nervous and Mental Disease*, 1969, The Williams & Wilkins Co. Vol. 149. No. 2. Printed in U.S.A. pp. 229-235.]

135. Current nosology lists schizophrenia, affective disorders, and paranoia as "functional" psychoses. These psychoses can readily be distinguished from organic psychoses. Evidence of organic brain disease is absent and intellectual deterioration does not occur. Sexual disturbances are multifaceted and common. With affective disorders, the sexual drive frequently increases with mood elevation and decreases with mood depression.

Homosexual aspirations and concerns may be associated with all psychoses, but are most common with paranoia. Doubts about sexual identity, altered sexual performance, exaggerated sexual needs, and especially intimacy fears predominate in schizophrenia. [.....]

["SEXUAL SYMPTOMS OF INCIPIENT SCHIZOPHRENIC PSYCHOSES" / Brief Guide to Office Counseling: Method of Patrick T. Donlon, M.D., Associate

Clinical Professor of Psychiatry, University of California School of Medicine, Davis, in *Medical Aspects of Human Sexuality*, November 1976, p. 69.]

136.

A.

95

Number of diagnoses in the 1952 DSM-I, the first edition of psychiatry's manual for diagnosing mental illnesses

283

Number of diagnoses in the 2011 DSM-IV-TR, the most recent edition

["GRAY MATTERS / Somehow the brain is greater than the sum of its parts", *Smithsonian Magazine* (summer 2012).]

B. In the history of psychiatry classificatory zeal has always varied inversely with psychological understanding.

[Drs. Ida Macalpine & Richard A. Hunter, Translators of Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber's *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Leipzig, Germany 1903. Wm. Dawson & Sons Ltd, London 1955.]

137.

A. "A Madman in Our Midst"

Crazy in a good way, that was always my father. Until mental illness sent him on a terrifying downward spiral through emergency rooms, psych wards, courtrooms and jails. This happens to families all over the country, and it often ends in tragedy. Could anything prevent that from being our fate too?

By Jennifer Interlandi

It was early December 2010. That August, my father, who was 69, became abruptly and deeply paranoid. Convinced that nameless people were trying to kill him, he slept no more than an hour or two a night and started drinking after five years of sobriety. When his suspicions grew to include his immediate family, he became violent and threatened suicide. At one point, he tried to jump out of the car as my mother was driving down the highway on the way to the doctor's office. On another day, he poured motor oil over her windshield as she was pulling out of the garage. More than once, he hit her. More than once, he threatened to burn the house down.

In rare moments of lucidity, he would cry and apologize, confessing that he was terrified. He didn't know what was happening to him. But we did. He was given a diagnosis of bipolar syndrome in 2005, during a similarly dis-

turbing period. He rode out much of that episode in a state psychiatric hospital, and having him admitted again seemed the best way to keep him and my mother safe. His lucid moments would pass quickly. Once his switch flipped back to manic, he would refuse to even discuss the possibility that something was wrong, let alone consent to see a psychiatrist. [.....]

"Twenty years ago, 'imminent danger' meant what most people think it means. But now there's this systemic push to divert people away from inpatient care, no matter how sick they are, because we know there's no place to send them."

When I asked Davison [Robert Davison, executive director of the Mental Health Association of Essex County, NJ.] for specific examples, he rattled several off the top of his head. A man who was convinced that aliens were on the roof and that bugs were coming out of the walls and would not sit on furniture but only lie on the floor was not committable. Neither was the man who refused medication and mutilated his own testicles. Nor the woman who wouldn't eat because she believed the C.I.A. was trying to poison her. "It is unbelievable the condition of people who are found not to meet the standard," Davison says. [.....]

They raised my sister, brother and me on fantastic, over-the-top stories about their courtship (he proposed on the first date) and the elaborate parties they gave before we were born. (They once converted an above-ground pool into an in-ground one by digging a huge pit in the backyard, they roasted a pig and the men put on my mother's wigs and gowns and danced the cancan.) [.....]

My father, a self-described man's man, spent 35 years cutting fabric in a factory in Jersey City. When he was past 50, the work went overseas and the factory closed. My siblings and I were still teenagers; my father took any job he could find -- stocking produce at A. & P., painting kitchens for cash, baking pies at Costco -- so that we could at least finish high school before the bank took the house.

I once wondered if these indignities are what triggered his first bouts of mania. But for as long as I can remember, he was bubbling over or oozing out, as if his own skin could not quite contain him. In winter, he would cover every last ledge of our two-story home in blinking, multicolored and musical Christmas decorations. In summer, he kept a large vegetable garden and carried baskets of tomatoes and zucchini to our neighbors. He was never still [.....]

During his previous manic episode, in 2005, my father was committed to Hagedorn Psychiatric Hospital, a state facility, where he stayed for more than a month. [.....]

["A Madman in Our Midst," Jeneen Interlandi, *The New York Times Magazine*, Sunday, June 24, 2012, pp. 24-28.]

B. I would like to meet the man who, faced with the choice of either becoming a demented human being in male habitus or a spirited woman, would not prefer the latter. Such and *only such* is the issue for me.

[Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber, *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Leipzig, Germany 1903. Translated, Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Discussion by Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter, Wm. Dawson & Sons Ltd., London 1955, p. 149.]

C. These considerations therefore lend an added weight to the circumstance that we are in point of fact driven by experience to attribute to homosexual wishful phantasies an intimate (perhaps invariable) relation to this particular form of disease. Distrusting my own experience on the subject, I have during the last few years joined with my friends C. G. Jung of Zurich and Sandor Ferenczi of Budapest in investigating upon this single point a number of cases of paranoid disorder which have come under observation. The patients whose histories provided the material for this enquiry included both men and women, and varied in race, occupation, and social standing. Yet we were astonished to find that in all of these cases a defense against a homosexual wish was clearly recognizable at the very centre of the conflict which underlay the disease, and that it was in an attempt to master an unconsciously reinforced current of homosexuality that they had all of them come to grief.⁽¹⁾

[¹ Further confirmation is afforded by Maeder's analysis of a paranoid patient J.B. (1910). The present paper, I regret to say, was completed before I had an opportunity of reading Maeder's work.]

["Psycho-Analytic Notes on an Autobiographical Account of a Case of Paranoia (Dementia Paranoides)," 1911, Sigmund Freud, *The Complete Psychological Works of Sigmund Freud*, Vol. XII, The Hogarth Press and the Institute of Psycho-Analysis, London, 1958, p. 59.]

138. Hunted Bison the traditional way this year . I lay down in a field and accepted a bull bison to sex me . Bull Bisons almost universally prefer anal entry with Humans . I mean , PREFER it ... When he sublated , My partner killed him with a military Tazer .

[Posted by a middle-age man suffering from Schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease, who believes he has changed into a woman. He later added that he had played the role of the bison bull for approximately one half hour. See: www.HeleneTigh.com. (Subject also has a Facebook page and a LinkedIn page under a different name.)]

139. One Response to Thoughts on Aincient Hunters

A competent doctor finally examined the two hemhorroids. One IS a "Bison's Kiss" or Kiva Mark.. The other one gets and warrants colonoscopy within a few weeks. I had, never, in my life, heard of "Meatus". It refers to a Bison Human partial hybrid – not mutant. I NEVER expected to get PREGNANT! I carried my 3rd child, a roughly 3 1/2 LB 8 chromosome match Meatus for over a month. It grew ill and died. A mammalian uterus will eject a dead fetus. I slipped into the bathtub, got in a la Maz position and passed most of it. When I came to, I had 4 inches of thick, ruddish bathtub ring all around. I was covered with yuk like Carrie Underwood at Homecoming. I showered off as much as I saw, hosed by spray as much as what drained. Tired, miserable I went to bed and slept and wept through the night. It took an hour the next morning to clean the bathtub. I saw things on the bottom mat I never imagined I could ever see that came out of myself... I'm still sick, but much better. Next time I need a better council, midwife, or medicine healer. 3 Hospitals turned me away with no clue.

[See also Impressions # 138 posted by this same man -- "Helene Tigh."]

140. And YES I have been on your BeardedLady site many times already. I like it. Thank you!

[Signe Baumann, a highly creative, independent film animator who states that 20 years ago she was diagnosed as being manic depressive. See her link: <https://vimeo.com/50619518>]

141. Thanks much Mike and again, Great Work !! [referring to New Quotation / Comment # 784 on this website]. The fact that I was living and working in close quarters with other guys on board the fishing boats must of had a similar effect on my early breakdowns.

I watched a video this morning on CBS of a bearded lady breakdown in progress. Poor guy.

http://www.cbsnews.com/8301-505263_162-57399843/kony-2012-creator-hospitalized-after-arrest/?tag=morningFlexGridRight;flexGridModule

Take the Best of Care my great friend and colleague,

[name deleted]

142.If Beethoven were sent to nursery school today, they would medicate him, and he would be a postal clerk.

[Andrew Solomon, a lecturer in psychiatry at Cornell University, from his book, *Far From the Tree* -- Scribner (publisher).]

143. Meanwhile, she concedes, in so many words, that the lives of Wilder's siblings were also blighted by sexual repression. Charlotte was the most forthcoming on the subject: a promising poet before the onset of mental illness and an eventual lobotomy, she hinted at her predicament in five "Monologues of Repression," while admitting elsewhere that she'd never managed a "homosexual consummation" because she was "too frigid" even to kiss. The bleakness of such a life -- a bleakness her brother doubtless knew only too well -- was perhaps "one significant root of her breakdown," according to Niven. [.....] That said -- and never mind Niven's previous assertion that sexual frustration may well have led to actual schizophrenia for poor Charlotte -- [.....]

[Blake Bailey, in his review of Penelope Niven's book, *Thornton Wilder / A Life*. The New York Times Book Review. Sunday. Dec. 30, 2012, p. 17.]

144.

Nuts and Bolts

My Friend Nada

Posted on February 15, 2013 by [female name deleted]. In all fairness , I have been considered SMI since 1983 . Dr. [name deleted] , one of the better ones , told me a delusional fantasy can seem more real than reality . I first met my 'invisible' friend at [deleted] , a homeless complex in [deleted] . I had heard of her before , at seminary , some years earlier . I had a full size lithograph of her holding a Rose , and in the other a Diploma , which later became a marriage licence .

Her name is Nada and she is generally considered something of a monster here , as am I . She is the nicest , kindest , most thoughtful , loving , Goddess I have ever known . Usually 'crazy voices ' come in two categories ; those who berate , hate , and indignify , and those who tell you to do crazy , stupid , or life threatening stunts . Nada is gentle , loving , and supportive . I have met many of her manifestations.

At [deleted] she appeared to me for three days in the [deleted] women's shelter . She looked like BSG's "Six" character played by Tricia Helfer , - in a black leather teddy . She and I did sexual things with each other otherwise unheard of ; not just i the bedroommed shelter , but all over the [deleted] campus . 3000 witnessess saw her pound me down in bed , the astro turf , and the grounds . There were Natives who sat and watched , and spoke Native toungues to her . She had told me that I had actually committed serous , greivous , sins , in the past , but that she felt I had been over

punished for these thoughtless acts . She told me if I accepted her , in time , I would never have to worry again ... It has been more than a year , and I still feel fear , for my life . My conversion to Bahai Faith is considered grounds for cold blooded murder in some quarters , here . Rather Like St Paul I converted to a religion I knew nothing about ; but am as enthusiastic as any neophyte . My first assignment was to give away all my clothes to the Watkins thrift store , and go to the men's overflow shelter . It happened to be payday (SSA) so it only meant one night. The shelter filled up by 10 pm and lights out . The capacity sign said 50 people and it was full up . I said , calmly , in a soft yet audible voice : "I am Josef Carmen Anzaluuda . Carmen is my Christian name I am a Sonoran Girl Tonight , I am your designated Sublationist " .

I danced slowly , snake , on the floor , then child pose and up to table top . My clothes were on at all times . I danced , slowly , sensually , sexually , like an Orion Slave Girl . I heard very few words . Mistakes or flaws were associated with coughs . Good stuff by hearing low , moans of pleasure as they slept . Some got up , quietly , and bedrolled out . I was astounded at how many men became incontinent . I danced from 10 pm til 2 am , and the shelter , still two thirds full , smelled like a horrendous outhouse . I went outside , and smoked , quietly and undisturbed , in the fenced 'yard ' I was officially expelled the next day . Since it was payday , I took a bus back to [deleted] , a small town on the res . Nada visited me at the marine motel , where I stayed while looking for an apartment . She taught me positions and trained me like an expert , yet gentle , drill sergeant . She would teach me forms , stretches , exercises , and hold positions . She would also pleasure me in diverse ways . After I found a new apartment , she went away for about two weeks . She came to me one night with an associate 'the green eyed one' , who seemed Hawaiian . She showed me her ...secret ... and anointed my head with yellow oil . Nada said not to worry as this is spiritual , and the physical stuff would have burned a hole through my skull . This way I could be treated , with all benefits , without harmful side effects . Nada led me in exercises for many hours , til past dawn ; and then the green eyed one , watching judiciously , touched my crown with her sceptre and said , You are a High Queen of the Be Hai . I fell into a deep sleep after that . I know not to speak of such things because it is a fast track to the Hospital de Mentales ; and others swear murder and mayhem and revenge for my outrageous "claims " . They are not my claims , I report my experiences ...Before all this I was a behavioral scientist , and believe me , I would have called it dissociative schizophrenia , pretty much ... MANIFESTATIONS OF NADA : BSG's "Six" character , a larger , husky black haired native / viking mix (beowulf,, she says) , a white poodle we call puddles because she is incontinent , but is known locally and seen by ambulance people as the 'safety dog' , who apparently stays with critical patients on the ambulance ; A very

cute , petite , black "Gorn from Star Trek " , with a huge , toothy smile and a delightful sense of humor . She sometimes wears oil on her tiny , black scales . She can breathe fire like godzilla , and Natives say she has been known to 'gobble people up ' . She told me I could to , but I'm little and should save the bones for her . So ,if I swallow someone whole , I make sure to spit bones . Crunchy , munchy bones , for Nada . She one appeared as a devilish monster called a whip -oor-whill - like some almost ghoulish apparition with a bison's skull and long fast arms , like bull whips . They Shriek something awful , and are very scary . They did some bedside service to me once , and afterward , She told me I passed , and comforted me the rest of the night .

YET TO COME :

" There is no inside , there is no outside . My skin is not a DMZ between myself and everything else . I am connected to all things . I am congruent with Nada " – Nada

[NOTE: This comment was "posted" by a middle-age man who suffers from paranoid schizophrenia, the "Bearded Lady" disease. (jmm)]

145. [Name deleted] continues to improve. She has been off the anti-psychotic for a couple of weeks now. Psychotherapy is not really an option here. I talk with her when the opportunity arises. She told me that she had a dream where she was growing a beard. I brought up your book again and gave her the copy that I bought. I even shared some of the content of my own psychotic breaks and why your theory makes so much sense to me. She still seems to be stuck in the middle of the road, but I hope that she can settle on one side or the other. Being able to establish a loving, meaningful relationship would be the Best medicine, in my opinion.

[The above message was from the author of "A Personal Account of Schizophrenic Breakdown and Recovery". See on this website.]

146. Our study has helped us refine and extend certain concepts relevant to the etiology of male homosexuality. Certainly, the role of the parents emerged with great clarity in many detailed aspects. Severe psychopathology in the H-parent-child relationship was ubiquitous, and similar psychodynamics, attitudes, and behavioral constellations prevailed throughout most of the families of the homosexuals – which differed significantly from the C-sample. Among the H-patients who lived with a set of natural parents up to adulthood – and this was so for the entire H-sample except for fourteen cases – neither parent had a relationship with the H-son one could reasonably construe as 'normal.' The triangular systems were characterized by disturbed and

psychopathic interactions; all H-parents apparently had severe emotional problems. Unconscious mechanisms operating in the selection of mates may bring together this combination of parents. When, through unconscious determinants, or by chance, two such individuals marry, they tend to elicit and reinforce in each other those potentials which increase the likelihood that a homosexual son will result from the union. The homosexual son becomes entrapped in the parental conflict in a role determined by the parents' unresolved problems and transferences.

Each parent had a specific type of relationship with the homosexual son which generally did not occur with other siblings. The H-son emerged as the interactional focal point upon whom the most profound parental psychopathology was concentrated. Hypotheses for the choice of this particular child as 'victim' are offered later in this discussion.

[*Homosexuality, A Psychoanalytical Study of Male Homosexuals*, Irving Bieber et al., Vintage Books, Random House, New York, 1962, p. 310. (Please see also Quotation/Comment #481 in the book "Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease.")]

147. From what has already been said regarding the obstruction of growth of sexual tendencies by too intimate a linkage with the mother, it might be suspected that these quasi-heterosexual dreams are not all that they seem. We learn that they may mark a course that culminates in a schizophrenic illness, in which there is intense conflict over homoerotic interests; and they are not uncommon in individuals presently to adopt maladjustive homosexual habits. In fact, it is not uncommon for the dream-life to show a gradual or abrupt change from intercourse with unidentified women to sexual relations with someone who turns out to be, if not in fact clearly of the same sex as that of the dreamer, at least a sexually confused, perhaps hermaphroditic, individual.

From my material, in which negative instances are conspicuously absent, I am forced to the conclusion that schizophrenic illnesses in the male are intimately related as a sequent to unfortunate prolongation of the attachment of the son and the mother. That schizophrenic disorders are but one of the possible outcomes of persisting immature attitudes subtending the mother and son relationship must be evident. The failure of growth of heterosexual interests, with persistence of auto-erotic or homo-erotic interests in adolescence, is the general formula. The factors that determine a schizophrenic outcome may be clarified by a discussion on the one hand of the situations to which I shall refer as homosexual cravings and acute mas-

turbation conflict – often immediate precursors of grave psychosis – and of the various homo-erotic and autoerotic procedures, on the other.

[Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D., "Schizophrenia as a Human Process", W. W. Norton & Company, Inc., New York, 1962, p. 326.]

148. Freud makes an early reference in his "Three Contributions to the Theory of Sex," in which there is offered the hypothesis that the development of female sexuality contains important variations from that of the male in that the center of interest must shift in the pattern from the clitoris to the vagina -- the clitoris and the penis having similar likeness. the vagina being the typically female organ. Further light is shed from later writings on the "castration complex" and "penis envy" in women, and the possibility of problems arising in the female as a result of physiological difference receives attention. In brief, the psychic development of woman must undergo an adjustment similar to that in the physiological realm, if she is to attain adulthood.

[Clara Thompson, M.D., "Notes on Female Adolescence", Chapter XIII, pp. 262-3, in Personal Psychopathology / Early Formulations, by Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D. (W.W. Norton & Company. Inc. New York. 1972, 1965 by the William Alanson White Psychiatric Foundation. First Edition. With Introduction by Helen Swick Perry.)]

149.

Hi Michael,

I am writing to let you know I am leaving [deleted] to live near my daughter in the [deleted] suburbs. They are picking up my shipment tomorrow and then I'll be gone. The house is listed with a realtor and I'm hoping someone will come along and want it sooner than later. I don't know when I'll get my computer set up again. I'm moving into a senior independent living apartment building.

Chatted with [female name] for a very brief time via Facebook and this is what he said to me: "You are not even real . I am proven to be [female name] and you would still pass a lie detector . perhaps it would be different if you could face the day , but you can't."

It's a bit sad for me to know that I will probably never see him again.... brings me tears....but he doesn't acknowledge me as his mother and there's nothing I can do about it.

You know I have hundreds of his old emails (I've sent you a lot of them) and I'm really wondering why I keep them. I guess I always thought it would be an interesting read if put into book form but I'm just not up to it. Besides it carries so much pain for me.

Thanks, Michael, for the books you sent me and for the encouragement too. [Name deleted]

[The writer of the above message is the mother of a middle-aged man who has suffered from paranoid schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease, for a good part of his life -- delusionally believing he has become a woman, both physically and emotionally. (See the link "A Mother's Anguish" on this website, and also the "PROLOGUE".) He has cycled in and out of numerous psychiatric hospitals over the years.]

150. Salt Lake City -- H. Rachelle Graham, who has spent the last 15 years battling depression's chokehold, was finishing up an exercise session at Utah's largest mental health provider when she got the news that she would no longer be treated there.

Citing budget cuts, the non-profit agency, Valley Mental Health, was removing Ms. Graham and some 2,200 other people from its roster and transferring them to other providers, a change that mental health advocates said was striking in its size and sweep, even in these austere times.

"It was devastating," Ms. Graham said. [...]

Ms. Graham, 35, said she started cycling in and out of hospitals when she was 20. She was raised Mormon, but said she struggled as a teenager to reconcile the church's views on homosexuality with the realization that she is bisexual. She said she had tried to kill herself with a drug overdose, and had struggled to fight off crippling depression and anxiety while juggling the demands of holding down a job and keeping an apartment.

She found an outlet in writing -- she has published one young-adult novel through a small publisher of lesbian fiction -- and found solace in group therapy and group discussions at Valley Mental Health with other people trying to cope with mental illness. [...]

[Jack Healy, "Utah Mental Health Cuts Leaving Patients Adrift", The New York Times, July 25, 2013, p. A17.]

*Note bene: In the words of the brilliant Bulgarian psycho-analyst, Julia Kristeva -- **Sexual identity guarantees our psychic unity.***

151. Mr. Manning [Pfc. Bradley] has reacted stoically to the conditions of his imprisonment, much of it in solitary confinement, although others, including his legal team and Amnesty International, have loudly protested his treatment. In one of his chats with Mr. Lamo [Adrian], he contemplated a life behind bars, which could be especially difficult for him because of his struggles with his gender identity.

"I wouldn't mind going to prison for the rest of my life," he wrote to Mr. Lamo, "or being executed so much, if it wasn't for the possibility of having pictures of me plastered all over the world as a boy."

["Loner Sought a Refuge, and Chose the Army", By John M. Broder and Ginger Thompson, The New York Times, Wednesday, July 31, 2013, Front-page / page A13.]

152. While in Iraq, where he downloaded 700,000 secret government files that he sent to WikiLeaks, Private Manning responded with angry outbursts when he was chastised over minor misconduct, went "catatonic" [schizophrenic] at times while talking, e-mailed a photograph of himself dressed as a woman to a supervisor, and was found in the fetal position with a knife, witnesses said. [...]

Prosecutors pushed back, suggesting that the understaffed intelligence unit was doing the best it could with what it had. And Mr. Adkins, noting that psychologists never pronounced Private Manning unfit for duty, said he had hoped to help the young soldier get through the deployment so that he could be honorably discharged. [...]

Even before the unit deployed to Iraq, Mr. Adkins had referred Private Manning for a mental health screening because he had angrily responded after being criticized for missing a formation.

And in December 2009 -- a month before he started sending files to WikiLeaks -- Private Manning shoved a chair and shouted when he was chided for losing a key. Soon after, as he was being counseled for being tardy, he flipped over a table, dumping two computers to the floor, and was put in a headlock by another soldier until he calmed down, several witnesses testified. [...]

In April 2010, Mr. Adkins wrote another memo to behavioral psychologists, noting his "instability was a constant source of concern" and that it included "frequent catatonic [schizophrenic] periods," like when he stopped talking and went blank in the midst of a briefing. [...]

That e-mail was titled "My Problem." In it, Private Manning told Mr. Adkins that he had been struggling with something "for a long time" that was "haunting me more and more as I get older." Attached to the e-mail was a picture of him wearing a blond wig and makeup.

Then, in early May, Mr. Adkins was called to the classified information facility because Private Manning was in the "fetal position" in a storage room, "clutching his head as if he was in pain." At his feet was a knife, and he had carved the words "I WANT" in a chair. [...]

But later that same shift, Private Manning punched another soldier in the face. When a higher-ranking officer, Capt. Tanya Gaab, who also testified on

Tuesday, found out about the incident, she banned him from coming into the information facility again. Weeks later he would be arrested.

["Manning Played Vital Role in Iraq Despite Erratic Behavior, Supervisor Says", by Charlie Savage, The New York Times, August 14, 2013, p. A14.]

A Personal Account of a Journey Through Madness

Mike, I would write the memoir story - but I would consider this like a job. I don't want to spend a lot of time analyzing myself and daydreaming. However I think that it could be fun writing it.

I can tell you that my delusions started when I was around 27 when I was studying at the university. I was very stressed at that time. I barely spoke English and at the university they told us to read around 30 books in English per year, we had lots of additional reading for classes every two weeks too. It was impossible for me to learn all that when I hardly understood what I was reading. I was also physically tired I had to travel to this university for 7 hours (one way) twice a month. I remember that once when I was waiting at the platform I saw some man I was convinced that it was my professor dressed in a different way that he was there to follow me, to find out more about me.

Mike what do you think?

* * *

My life in my family has been unhappy most of the time. My mother who is the closest person to me never understood me, never supported me no one in fact in my family did. Whatever ideas I had in the past trying to do something to change my life to have a better future was always met with criticism from them. They were always discouraging me when I tried to be independent. It is as if they spoke "different language" from my own. We are totally different emotionally. I am a sensitive, understanding they aren't. I try not to hurt people and anyone who is close to me with what I say. They do it most of the time and don't feel a sense of guilt over it. I think that most of the people in the world are like that. I have two older sisters. They are very controlling and domineering always asking me inquisitive questions not only about my private life but what I do on a daily basis. They call me "child". I think that whenever someone calls anyone a child it means that she/he wants to dominate you. How can anyone feel free, well like that? You can only feel small and insignificant. When you are so "restricted" emotionally you aren't likely to become a strong, successful. You aren't able to grow up emotionally and be independent. I am not surprised that there are so many adults-children in the world, immature people.

With such emotional background I plunged into two unsuccessful relationships. I had my first mental breakdown when I was around 28 years old after break up with my boyfriend with little experience in people and human psychology I tricked myself into believing that the person with whom I was corresponding on the internet was my literature professor (so strong were my

delusions). He sent me a photo in which the person looked like him. I would enter a chat room on the internet in which I was convinced was the professor. Initially I would join the conversation with the people there, but soon many people wanted to talk to me in "separate windows" I gradually became convinced that these people were one person – the professor and the conversation in the chat room was all written not by many people but by him. I became convinced that he was trying to send me some "secret message." What I would do would be to save on my computer, one computer page of that conversation and by reading it for several hours I would try to decode the "message" I decoded several of such messages which would "tell" me to burn all my photos to throw away all my clothes which I did, my jewelry, some of the books. These were all things of good quality. I became so addicted to the internet that I spent around 7 months "decoding" those messages on the internet which was a laborious process lasting several hours every day. My outlook changed. I cut my hair, I started to cover all the attributes of my feminine look. I didn't go out anywhere. If I went somewhere I was convinced that I was followed, that people knew me, were talking about me. I was spending hours locked up in my room, lying depressed in my bed with the curtains drawn. After a few months I came to believe that it wasn't only one professor who was sending me the coded messages but all the professors from the department on which I was studying.

It all stopped when my computer broke down, but I transferred reading of "coded" messages from those on the internet to reading them in the letters which I was receiving. I received once a letter from my university and I was convinced that my professors were sending me there a coded message in which was the date, the hour when they would call me. In another letter which I received from a bookstore advertising books I "decoded" that my professors wanted me to meet them. What I would do was to get on the train and go to the place where my university was – 7 hours one way. I would wait for them on the railway station and in front of the university but they never showed up. (To this day I don't like going by train in my country.) A few weeks later it became worse and worse I think that my parents started giving me psychiatric drugs without my knowledge and consent. I stopped speaking completely to my family. I would utter a few sentences per week. I was afraid to go out of the house. I was convinced that people were following me, knew me, were talking about me. I was convinced that the priest from the Catholic radio station which my mother was listening, was talking there about me in "coded" words. I also thought that the professors from my university were watching me through a satellite and knew what I was doing when I was outside of my house. Later I stopped going out of my house, I would spend hours in a room adjacent to mine and observe what was going on in houses next to mine to see what the people were doing and how they were behaving being convinced that everything had a meaning. I saw once people going in the street I thought that my professors arrived and that they were "showing" me some messages with the way they were walking (some behind others) (To this day I

don't like spend a lot of time in this room.) I didn't understand what was happening to me. I would spend evenings for several months in complete darkness I didn't want to show my neighbors that anyone was living on the floor of my house. I thought that I was observed by people (It is all very strange when I think about it now.) I had no control over my behavior, it is as if some stronger force was pushing me to behave like that. I think that the psychiatric drugs were pushing me to behave like that.

I had lots of crying periods without a reason. I was very aggressive towards myself. At that time my father was drilling in our new bathroom making huge noise in the house. It lasted all days long for weeks. I would bang my head against the wall. I would also beat my head, my legs with my fists with all my force. I had plenty of bruises over my body. The noise and the drugs made me full of violence for myself. I lost control over my behavior and over what was happening in my mind. The drugs made me feel worse. I couldn't understand what was happening to me. I think that pharmaceutical companies make huge profits making people feel miserable on the assumption that the cause of mental illness is chemical. If the drugs were actually so effective people who take them for long years would be healthy after years of chemical therapy but it isn't like that. The drugs made me violent, more delusional. I felt tremendous mental pain. I had daily panic attacks which lasted for weeks.

One day my parents asked the priest to come to the house to talk to me, as I stopped talking to them and was isolating myself. He came and asked me why I wouldn't talk to him or anybody. The experiences from the internet were still fresh all the time in my mind. I didn't want to talk to him and my parents locked the door so that I couldn't get out of the house. I felt really bad and humiliated that they put me in such a situation. I wanted to go to my university that day to "meet my professors" and they held me locked in the house. They didn't allow me to open the door and were watching me to stay inside. Another day they asked a psychiatrist to come and visit me. She came and was aggressive and imposing herself on me. I barely spoke at that time. I must have been taking huge doses of the psychiatric drugs. Once my father called for an ambulance to take me to hospital. I was terrified and afraid of people. I locked the door to the part of the house where my room was. When the doctor arrived they couldn't enter. My father damaged the door. When they entered my floor I locked myself in my bathroom and didn't want to go out and talk to them. My father damaged the door to my bathroom too. My father told them to take me to hospital to examine me. I refused to go. They tried to use force. They said that if I don't go with them they will put me in a strait jacket. I think that it was against the law to treat me like that. I was so ashamed that anyone could see me in a strait jacket that I went with them and my father. My father didn't relate to me at that time as normal, sensitive father would to a daughter but simply ordered me to do things. When we got to the hospital I escaped back home.

At that time I was convinced that people spoke in a predetermined way I believed that you could respond to some questions only in a special "pattern". I thought that to some questions there was only one possible response. My thinking was seriously damaged. I watched movies to see how people answered to each other's questions, how they behaved. I thought that people's reactions were also predetermined. I felt very confused and weak. I had a very low self-esteem. I didn't believe in myself and my abilities. I knew nothing about being assertive. I was very suggestible. I didn't know how to relate to people, how not to be used or dominated. I didn't know what were "psychologically normal" behaviors. With such thinking I was easily dominated by my family. At that time I came to believe that the professors sent someone for me to bring me in the car to them. Every time I left home I would take all the personal things with me hoping for the car to stop and take me to the university. Once I left the house in the evening and went to the bus stop (There was a huge noise in my house from the drilling) I waited at the bus stop for the car. I was in such a bad state that if some car stopped and the driver offered to give me a lift I would think that it was the person sent by the professors to take me to them and I would go with him. In this way I could be easily kidnapped. Fortunately no car stopped to offer me to give me a lift. Another time I came to believe that the professors wanted to meet me not far from my house. It was evening I would go to the place near which there was forest and complete darkness. Fortunately nothing bad happened to me.

All the time at that time because of the drugs I heard constant ringing in my head - the sound of the ambulance. I was afraid of police cars I thought that they were following me when I saw one. I would speak to myself convinced that the professors could also hear me in my house. I felt very lonely. The habit of speaking to myself would remain with me for the next years being on the psychiatric drugs all the time. When I was with my next boyfriend waiting for him to come home from work I was in such a bad mental state that I needed several hours to talk to myself to be able to utter any sensible sentence to him when he came home. I felt all the time tense and unconfident. I would talk for several hours to myself before he came home not to sound too depressed. I came to believe that if he saw me depressed he would lose interest in me and leave me which he eventually did months later. I think that if the man does it for such a reason it means that he is immature. Life is never pink. If he couldn't give me support in such moments it means that life with him would be a disaster. There are a lot of men who want their girlfriends to look good, to be happy, stable. Very few people look if they are compatible in opinions, and mentality. Maybe that's why so many relationships are unhappy or fall apart.

I was standing in a shop yesterday I saw a young mother with a small child who wanted an ice cream. She didn't want to buy it to him telling him that he is ill. The boy started crying. I think that that she should have bought it to him and explain to him that ice cream aren't too good for the health and can cause cholesterol. I am sure that the child would become more responsible. Some

mothers don't talk to their children, don't explain things to them. In this way the child will always feel like a child – small and confused. I think that parents should guide their children starting from the small age teaching them about life and the world explaining things to them, and keeping an eye on them so that they don't make a mistake in the life.

I think that people become mentally ill and depressed because they aren't respected by their families. In my family people aren't polite they will not ask you to do something with "Can you..." phrase but just simply tell you do this or that. I feel very bad when my family doesn't ask me politely to do things. I think where there is culture, politeness there is more understanding and support between people. People don't become hysterical. I always end up with a mental collapse after my sister's visit. When she was here last time she would tell me in the street to "go faster" to "wait." She had a remote control to my person and was changing the channels. She kept telling me that I have a mental problem that there is something wrong with me, telling me that I am a weak person because things like noise disturb me. I have to be assertive in my family. My sister is very domineering and controlling very similar to my mother.

There is a man who has a cottage in the forest near my house. He keeps on pounding on the metallic roof repairing it probably making huge noise. He has been doing it for several months now. The cottage is very small. I think it is very sadistic as he keeps on doing several hours per day every day. My windows are closed and I can hear unbelievable noise. I told my mother that it is sadistic and that this man has no consideration for the neighbors. I told her that I would go to this guy and tell him to stop. She replied that it isn't a problem for her and that I exaggerate and that I have a problem. This is how my mother can understand me. I think that depressions and mental illnesses are caused by such "understanding" mothers as my own. Another day on Sunday she criticized me for cleaning the carpet on that day (when people go to church) Sometimes I don't feel that I live in my own house. Such things can gradually drive people on the brink of mental breakdown.

Yesterday I wanted to make a phone call, my mother saw me standing near the phone and asked me who I was calling. This is limitation of my freedom. It happened before in the past. I really feel depressed because of this. I am an adult and she wants to control me and my life. They say that people become depressed and mentally ill due to chemical imbalance in the brain. I think it is so untrue. I don't think that chemicals in my brain make me hurt and consequently depressed but my family's actions towards me do. Yesterday I also noticed that some of my things have been damaged. I think that my father does it. In my bathroom I found some stains on my bath sponge. I also noticed paint stains on the floor. It happened also in the past. I often found my things in different places than I had put them. I now lock the door of my room whenever I leave the house.

Some time ago I was having a number of bisexual dreams. Once I dreamt that I masturbated and I felt frustrated and wished that I had a penis. I think that

it points to my bisexual conflict that I would like to have a masculine part of the body and not a feminine one like breasts. In another dream I dreamt that I made love to a woman. I felt really fine after the dream. I once dreamt also that I was dancing with a woman and later with a man. I think that it points to my bisexual nature. A few months ago I also dreamt that I had no breasts and in that dream I saw my sister with a baby. I also dreamt that I made love to a woman with breasts and penis. When I was ill I thought all the time that I have a GPS attached to my clothes (gloves, shoes, jackets, bags, watch- which I threw away because of this) and that I am followed by the whole town. I read almost everything in the online Truman library "to decipher" in my mind the coded messages I thought my friend who owns the website with whom I am in love for our secret meeting. I also thought that he was sending me coded messages via email. I would act under the influence of the moment and go to a different town or very far in the mountains to meet him. I was afraid of the cameras. I thought that people were taking photos of me. I thought that everybody knew me and that everybody was talking about me. I was also afraid of numbers. Anything which seemed illogical to me like this mark and a number 111 or long numbers. I also thought that some things which I watched on TV were untrue or done on purpose to send me some sort of message like the fires in California at the end of last year. I thought that people did that on purpose. I also saw at that time a program on some plane which – which they built (the biggest in the world) which could take several hundred people on board. I thought that this was untrue. I thought that the people were trying to send me some message. The reminiscence of it all is very painful for me. I have made a huge recovery thanks to my friend. At that time I also thought that people were eaves dropping my phone calls, that everything was planned (to destroy me, to persecute me.) When I was ill I didn't realize that I was ill and that something was wrong with my thinking. Once I went to a telephone booth from which I wanted to call my friend. I noticed some woman who was sitting there. I thought that he was dressed up as this woman. I think that it points to my bisexual conflict.

Today I wanted to rake the grass which my father had cut yesterday. I wanted to take it to a nearby forest, my father ordered me to burn it. I told him not to tell me what to do and he called me an idiot and was shouting at me across the street. Does anyone has any doubts why people become mentally ill? It is curious that in normal loving families people don't become depressed and mentally ill. The previous year in winter there was a lot of smoke in the hall in my house from the coal oven which we have to heat the house. I opened the window to air the hall and my father ordered me to close it. When I opened it again he put nails onto the window so that I couldn't open. In the next weeks I became paranoid. It is hard for me to believe that it was due to chemical imbalance in my brain. I became ill because of my crazy father.

I think that my bisexual conflict made me ill twice, caused me delusions. (The atmosphere in my house made it worse). The conflict between my masculine and feminine self if I understand this well with predominance of my masculine side. I

think that I was confused to which gender I belong feminine or masculine. I repressed my masculine side which caused my paranoia. It took me awhile to discover my feminine side. I feel well now thanks to my friend Mike. It has been a long journey in my psyche. I wish everyone who is afflicted with any mental problems to undergo psychoanalysis, this is the only cure which can help, no drugs can help. I think that drugs can only confuse you more. The psychiatrists I think have no idea how to treat mentally ill people, they have no idea for a successful talk therapy. They are so little "intelligent" that the only thing they can offer is drugs which are dangerous for the mind and body.

My message to all the mentally ill people is: Don't talk about your problems to chemical psychiatrists - they have no clue what you are going through. It won't help you to talk to someone who doesn't understand your problem.

Mike I was yesterday in the mountains. I saw many mothers with small children. They were shouting at their kids and were despotic driving the kids to hysteria and crying. You see this a lot in my country. I really don't like it. Parents can't talk to their children and be reasonable with them and use a sense of humor to calm them down. The kids are intelligent people and would listen to the reasonable arguments of their parents. I think that some parents consider their kids a possession not human beings with feelings.

When I was ill I had lots of delusions. Very often there was a helicopter flying over my house. I was convinced that the people inside were making a "movie" about what was going on in my room. (I don't draw curtains) I thought that they were sent by someone to see what my room looked like and what I was doing. I was very noise sensitive at that time (probably due to the drugs) Whenever I heard someone use a horn several times in the street, when I was out I thought that they wanted to upset me and did that on purpose to make me feel like this. I would become hysterical and irritated very easily (also probably due the drugs.) If I went out for a walk with my mother I believed that she was recording our conversation to show it to the psychiatrist. I know now that mentally ill people very often have these sort of illusions of being followed or they believe that their conversations are recorded. Now I realize only this, that people in my country are mainly impolite (noisy drivers, people here aren't so kind, open and friendly like in the US. In such an unfriendly, stressful atmosphere you are more like to become ill) I think that someone should give the people here and everywhere in the world a LOVE LESSON. Now I realize that these were only delusions and that people should say to each other more often I LOVE YOU.

I recently had a dream that I made love to a woman. I think that it points to my bisexual conflict. I think that the psychiatrists who think that drugs cure depression are wrong. Psychoanalysis seems like the best therapy where patient talks about what bothers him without being interrupted too much and asked too many questions thus being able to gain insight to his problem. I once went to a psychologist who asked lots of inquisitive questions which had nothing to do with my depression. I felt much worse when I left his office. I don't recommend to

anyone suffering from depression or schizophrenia going to a psychiatrist who doesn't offer psychoanalytically oriented therapy. This kind of psychiatrist is going only to offer the psychiatric drugs which are dangerous to the mind and body. They can cause diabetes, heart disease, hair loss, tremors, aggression, irritation, suicidal thinking, blurred vision, paranoid thinking. These drugs don't cure schizophrenia but cause lots of bad side effects. I think that all mentally ill people are unassertive people. The good treatment for them is also assertiveness training.

A Mother's Anguish

Subject: book

Sir,

I have just read about the book *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease*. My son was diagnosed with Schizophrenia more than 20 years ago. Along with being psychotic and other similar afflictions. He is now 49 years old. Last year he was hospitalized because of a diabetes problem. They put him in the mental ward of the hospital. While he was there he claimed a doctor offered him a shot to change him into a woman. He accepted this shot and went home and got rid of his clothes and bought women's clothing, make up, wigs, the whole nine yards.

He claims he started having monthly periods and milk coming from his breasts. Now he has officially changed his name to a feminine name and also changed his last name.

I don't want to burden you with anymore details but what I'm wondering is whether or not it would do any good to hand him your book which I have not read myself yet. So far any conversation we have where I don't agree with him he gets very angry and upset.

I'm trying not to write too much but wanted you to hear some of this and perhaps offer your two cents worth.

Thank you.

Mom, [Name deleted for privacy reasons]

A Brief Journal of Healing & Self-Discovery

1. Hi Mike: If one is going through the issues you describe on your website (no diagnosis of schizophrenia, but definitely significant disease in life) and suspects bisexual conflict is the culprit, what advice would you give such a person to get better? Thanks.

[Freudian-oriented psychoanalysis]

2. Hi Mike, Thank you for your response. I was talking about myself. I'm 34 and for last 12 years I've been repressing same-sex attractions/desires and I think to a very negative effect. A memory of a same-sex experience in puberty triggered these attractions and I have tried to push them away out of fear and misunderstanding. I just want to figure out what to do, do the right thing for my brain and spirit and get my life together.

Thank you kindly for your wise words. If you have any further advice or observations on what I just wrote, I would certainly welcome that. Best wishes to you and I think your research touches on an area that many people are afraid to admit exists.

[Name]

3. Hi Mike, I feel like I have rejected a part of me (a part of homosexual feelings), which feels like a part of me. I judged myself and pushed that part away until it knocked louder and louder. I did not embrace it and give it love, like a father gives his child. That part of me started feeling unsafe. There is an ego part of me that rejected me. I don't see why there should be such a judgmental part of me always in control.

I think this is a deep observation. Please keep me in your prayers, send me some good energy, so that I continue in joy and calm my journey into maturity as a human.

4. Thank you, Mike. How did you arrive to think that Freud was 99% right in his conclusions?

[Name] [by reading all 24 volumes of his collected works, inter alia]

5. Hi Mike, Have you heard of homosexual compulsive disorder? I suspect this is what I have. It's really just obsessions.

[Name]

6. Hi Mike, I don't mean to be difficult. This is what I know about potential causes of my condition, whatever label I attach to it. I grew up being attracted to women, but age 14 I had a gay experience with a friend of mine. The memory of this experience came back to me at age 22 when I was going through difficulties in my love life with women — I was having trouble finding a girlfriend at that time for about a year. The memory of that gay experience freaked me out. The memory came back to me during a mushroom hallucinogenic trip. It was preceded by some negative thoughts about my mother always being in my business. I eventually forgot about all this until about half a year later when I met a woman and unfortunately ended up failing to perform sexually with her which in turn caused me to really freak out. I then remembered anew that gay experience in puberty and I concluded that I must be gay. I don't know how much more can be analyzed. What do you think?

7. Hi Mike, Likewise. I plan on doing some psychoanalysis. I want to learn what else I "don't know" about myself.

Feel free to use the "sanitized" text of my emails, I hope it helps someone. I don't know if I have schizophrenia [he does not], but whatever I'm dealing with causes me anguish and if it helps others I'm all for it.

Thanks for your time, Mike. I had a pretty good day today. I had a pretty strong thought today that sex life is very important today, and found myself feeling very attracted to a sexy latina woman. It felt quite nice, and unlike other times it did not feel as manic as it used to in the past.

Take care, I'll keep you updated on my progress, Wish me well.

8. Hi Mike, Thanks. think the biggest source of my conflict is that I enjoyed my same sex experience with my friend at age 14 and I am uncomfortable with the notion that I may have a desire for this sort of experience again, which is not in line with my inherent heterosexual sex drive. I don't know how to resolve these competing urges. The memory of that experience came back at age 22 along with those urges.

I find it difficult to make sense of all this, and I had been hoping that those urges would go away. I think that was the wrong approach, but I'm not sure what the right and healthy approach is. I guess I need to figure that out for myself.

I hope that didn't sound like I'm feeling sorry for myself.

What do you think of this, Mike?

9. Hi Mike, Was it on your website that you wrote that a person with a bisexual conflict has to either accept homosexuality or mature into

heterosexuality? [yes] What exactly does maturing into heterosexuality entail?

Thanks.

[Name]

10. Sorry that I'm spitting out these emails but I can't sleep.
 I'm having a difficult time connecting with the notion that what happened to you from ages 0 to 9 can have an effect on how you feel now. Any advice. [psychoanalysis] Keep in mind I've never been a parent. Thanks
11. Hi Mike, I read #528. [Quotation/Comment # 528 in "Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease"] I get what it is saying. I think in the end there's a part of me that would like to change what gives me that great orgasm. It used to be women, but ever since 22 it was men that have been an excitation. I don't even know if this is something that I have any say or control over or am I simply spinning my wheels.

Afterword

In every case of mental illness, if one digs deeply enough, the factors of bisexual conflict and gender confusion in the causation of the condition become readily apparent. This is a fixed law of nature, no more – no less. It is hoped that anyone taking the time to read completely through these works will agree with this assessment. If not, then it would appear that no amount of proof would be sufficient to convince the skeptic.

The one Quotation in *Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease* which best summarizes what mental illness is all about is contained in the statement made by the person many consider – and correctly so – to be the most famous psychiatric patient to date, namely, the German judge, Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber, author of *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, published in 1911. As Sigmund Freud said of him: "The wonderful Schreber ... ought to have been made a professor of psychiatry and director of a mental hospital." Interestingly, Freud never included the following quotation from Schreber in his own case study of Schreber's madness.: "I would like to meet the man who," wrote Schreber, "faced with the choice of either becoming a demented human being in male habitus or a spirited woman, would not prefer the latter. Such and *only such* is the issue for me."

What Schreber is explaining here is that the only way an insane man can regain his sanity is to accept his female side, as he himself had partly done while hospitalized for his paranoid schizophrenia. And although he didn't further expound on this deep truth, or law of nature, the exact same criterion applies equally to women, namely, that for an insane woman to regain her sanity, she must first accept her masculine strivings. That these opposite-sex strivings always carry a powerful affect of homosexuality with them is what makes them so terrifying to most people and is the reason they are so violently repressed and denied, thereby leading to mental illness. This is the basic lesson to be learned from Schreber's experience of madness and the lesson the compiler of these two volumes of research material pertaining to schizophrenia and mental illness in general, has tried to emphasize and demonstrate in this study. Hopefully it has not been in vain.

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Amok

Amok or running amok is another syndrome first described in Malaya, but also found in many other parts of the world, for example in the Philippines, in Africa, in the Caribbean, in Tierra del Fuego, etc. The "going berserk" of the old Vikings was probably similar to running amok. It used to be common in Malaya until the beginning of this century. According to van Wilfften Palthe, [151] it was observed with regularity among the patients of the old Batavia Hospital until the old building was replaced by a modern structure and until modern medical care was instituted in 1914. Since then, amok has become rare among hospital patients. Van Wilfften Palthe claims that he has never observed or heard about a case of amok among the many Malaysians living in European countries.

In the early days of American occupation of the Philippines, a number of American soldiers became victims of amok Moros, a Moslem tribe. When the Moros' level of education was raised, amok disappeared. Maguigad [102] claims that amok is still quite frequent in the Philippines. It also appears to be fairly common among the Papuans of New Guinea under the name of "Neginegi" or "Lulu," and in Melanesia.

The "Puerto Rican Syndrome," or Mal de Pelea is, in my opinion, similar to amok, although the outcome is usually less gruesome. As in amok, the patient withdraws at first and gets into a brooding mood. All of a sudden and without any re-cognizable provocation, he becomes violent and strikes out at anyone near him. [43]

According to Zaguirre [159] and Kline, [74] the premorbid personality is impulsive, emotionally hyper-reactive, according to other authors schizoid [schizophrenic – jmmahoney]. However, the psychodynamic interpretation is probably the same. The patient's attempt at conflict-solution by repressing his hostility is failing. He makes a last desperate attempt by withdrawing within himself. According to Maguigad, amok derives from the Malayan word "amoq," which means engaging in furious battle. It is a life or death battle against a feeling of complete disintegration. I have sometimes sensed this feeling in a patient who from a catatonic stupor suddenly switched to catatonic excitement. It is a last-ditch attempt at survival against the inner forces which are about to disintegrate him.

The Bantus express this idea in their belief that a person destined to die may escape death by killing someone else in his stead.

In other words, the amok patient externalizes his desperate need to destroy the death-bringing inner conflict by killing other persons. The most violent cases of amok seem to occur in cultures which demand repression of hostility, as in Malaya, Bandung, and the Philippines. In Puerto Rico, violence is more acceptable, and, in fact, expected of males under certain circumstances. The investment of energy in the repression of hostility is not large and therefore the violence - once repression fails - is of a lesser degree. [43]

The multiple acts occasionally committed in Western countries by persons with a schizoid personality resemble the clinical picture of running amok and may be due to similar psychodynamic mechanisms. These acts have been the subject of several novels by authors like Camus and D'Annunzio.

[Johannes M. Meth, Exotic Psychiatric Syndromes/Functional Psychoses and Related Conditions, Chapter 32, pp. 729-730, in American Handbook of Psychiatry, Second Edition, Volume Three, Adult Clinical Psychiatry - Basic Books, Inc., Publishers, New York, 1974.]

The so-called "running amok" syndrome is invariably triggered by a sudden and severe intensification in the afflicted individual - male or female - of an underlying homosexual conflict which is threatening to break through the unconscious psychic defenses of the conflicted person's ego and gain access to conscious awareness. In psychoanalytic terminology, this condition is always referred to as a person being in a state of "homosexual panic."

As can be seen from the above quotation, the "amok" syndrome is widespread throughout the world and has been wreaking havoc for many centuries, too often leaving a trail of death and destruction in its lethal wake. Currently in the United States alone, almost daily examples of individuals suddenly "running amok" and killing and injuring others, often including themselves, are headlined in the news media. It is certain that frequent, similar examples could be found chronicled in the news media of most, if not all, other countries as well.

According to two of the authors cited above, Zaguirre and Kline, the person who suddenly runs amok has a "premorbid personality" which is "impulsive, emotionally hyper-reactive, according to other authors schizoid." And in the insightful understanding of another clinician, Maguigad, the word amok "derives from the Malayan word 'amok,' which means engaging in a furious battle. It is a life or death battle against a feeling of complete disintegration." He adds that "I have sometimes sensed this feeling in a patient who from a catatonic [schizophrenic] stupor suddenly switched to catatonic excitement. It is a last-ditch attempt at survival against the inner forces which are about to disintegrate him."

These "inner forces which are about to disintegrate" the patient invariably stem from the patient's "bearded lady disease" - his severe, unconscious bisexual conflict and gender confusion, the basic etiological factor inevitably to be found at the very core of the "running amok" schizoid, or schizophrenic syndrome.

The terrible fear and hatred of their "perverse" opposite-sex feelings and sexual cravings which are finally threatening to break through into conscious perception, often after many years of severe denial and repression, initiates the so-called "schizophrenic break," or "homosexual panic." And unfortunately

this panic frequently mutates into a furious hatred which reflects the combination of extreme anger and monumental fear that the schizophrenic person unconsciously experiences with regard to his own overwhelmingly powerful and perverse - in his own mind, that is - emotions and desires. This hatred and fear is then paranoically projected and deflected outwards onto an unsuspecting society, too often triggering another tragic "running amok" episode.

Unfortunately mankind will never see the end of this terrifying phenomenon - or at least not until its core etiology - schizophrenia, the "bearded lady" disease – becomes universally recognized and dealt with appropriately.

Acute Anxiety

As the term implies, acute anxiety is usually sudden in onset and occurs in attacks. These may last for only a few moments, and disappear without major sequelae, or they may continue with waxing and waning intensity for many minutes or hours at a time. In some, the attack is an isolated episode that occurs rarely if ever again; in others, a series of attacks may occur in cycles lasting for days or weeks. Generally, the patient is unable to specify any precipitant of his symptoms, though in some a clue is provided from their associations, if one allows them to talk freely about the experience. In this connection, mention should be made here of one special form of anxiety that is encountered with some regularity and frequency, the so-called homosexual panic. Occurring usually in late adolescent or young adult males, often at a time when they are first exposed to the intensive contact with other males, such as exists in army barracks, male dormitories, or camps, homosexual panic is characterized by particularly severe anxiety associated with the idea that one may be homosexual or that other people think so. Those afflicted with this condition may verge on being delusional, are at times strongly impelled to suicidal [or homicidal - jmm.] acts, and are frequently driven by the emotional pain of their symptoms to seek medical help, especially in general hospital emergency wards.

[John C. Nemiah, "Anxiety: Signal, Symptom, and Syndrome," in the *American Handbook of Psychiatry*. Second Edition. Silvano Arieti, Editor-in-Chief. Volume Three. / Adult Clinical Psychiatry. Silvano Arieti and Eugene M. Brody, Editors. -- Basic Books, Inc., Publishers. New York. 1974, p. 95.]

The Toxic Affect of Undischarged Libido

A.

Case B – Patient was a thirty-seven-year-old married man suffering from extreme anxiety and incipient paranoia.

He reported that one evening, after he had gone to bed, he suddenly began remembering the contents of certain perverse, bisexual phantasies which he had masturbated to many years before, an activity he had discontinued upon realizing how 'unhealthy' it was. He had successfully repressed any memory of these events until this very moment.

Now that he was suddenly confronted again on a conscious level with these long-repressed masturbatory phantasies, he experienced an extraordinary phenomenon. He stated that the very first fantasy he allowed into conscious awareness from its unconscious hiding place caused a transformation in his penis from a state of total flaccidity to full erection and spontaneous orgasmic discharge, all within the space of five seconds or less. When queried about the extremely short time interval between complete penile flaccidity and spontaneous orgasmic discharge, patient answered that the time element may have been even shorter than five seconds, for to him it had seemed like an almost instantaneous happening.

Greatly astonished by what had taken place, patient said he was able to repeat this phenomenon several more times during the same night, naturally with an increasingly longer time-lag between conscious awareness of a particular fantasy and the ultimate spontaneous orgasm. Patient further reported that he continued this practice nightly for several months until he had exhausted his store of long-repressed phantasies and until these phantasies had lost their power to stir up any more sexual excitement.

Patient also stated that by the end of this period of fantasy abreaction his anxiety had completely disappeared, along with the incipient paranoia, and that his overall health, both physical and mental, had greatly improved. (Anonymous case reported to compiler.)

The extreme importance of this case lies in the insight it sheds on the toxic affects of undischarged libido upon the organism. The fact that the patient's penis could be transformed from its flaccid state to full erection and orgasmic discharge in a matter of seconds vividly illustrates the enormity of the force which can be built up by the sexual impulse when it has been denied access to normal orgasmic discharge through the process of repression. Furthermore, it is precisely this undischarged homosexual libido which provides the energy which fuels the myriad symptoms of mental illness, among the most serious of which are delusions and hallucinations. (It was Dr. Maurits Katan who first made this observation in one of his papers dealing with schizophrenia.)

In this particular case, it is very clear that the patient's incipient paranoia was directly attributable to the toxic affect of his undischarged homosexual libido, and that if he had been unable to discharge it in the manner in which he did, he soon would have developed a full-fledged case of paranoid schizophrenia, replete with all its classic, malignant features.

[Quotation / Comment # 528 in "Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease", by J. Michael Mahoney.]

B.

His [Schreber's] excitement, which had its origin in the non-psychotic part of the personality, took a different course from that in the pre-psychotic period prior to the psychosis. In the pre-psychotic period the excitement led to genital emissions; a few weeks later, in the psychosis, before a situation leading to excitement could arise, the energy of the homosexual urge was withdrawn and then used to form the hallucination. Thus the hallucination is formed in anticipation of a danger. The energy of the homosexual urge evaporates in forming the hallucination. The hallucination is therefore a discharge phenomenon which serves to prevent the development of danger. Of course, when the homosexual urge acquires energy again, then the danger returns.

..... Through the hallucination the energy of the dangerous urge which would destroy contact with reality is discharged, and this fact leads to the conclusion that the hallucination serves to maintain contact with reality in the non-psychotic layer. This goal of maintaining contact with reality can be achieved only by abandoning it for a short while through the formation of a psychotic symptom (the hallucination). It is like avoiding a major evil by accepting a minor one. (Ibid., p. 126)

When the schizophrenic's bisexual conflict becomes overwhelming, the repressed homosexual excitement discharges itself through the medium of the psychotic hallucination rather than through the medium of genital orgasm, as would be the case under normal circumstances where there was no repression of the homosexual lust by the ego. Thus the psychotic hallucination is actually a "hysterical conversion" mechanism utilized by the organism for the discharge of sexual tension which has been blocked by repression from its normal route of genital orgasmic discharge.

[Quotation / Comment # 503 in "Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease", by J. Michael Mahoney]

C.

A transition between these endogenous increases of excitation and the psychological affects in the narrower sense is provided by sexual excitation and sexual affect. Sexuality at puberty appears in the first of these forms, as a vague,

indeterminate, purposeless heightening of excitation. As development proceeds, this endogenous heightening of excitation, determined by the functioning of the sex-glands, becomes firmly linked (in the normal course of things) with the perception or idea of the other sex---and, indeed, with the idea of a particular individual, where the remarkable phenomenon of falling in love occurs. This idea takes over the whole quantity of excitation liberated by the sexual instinct. It becomes an 'affective idea'; that is to say, when it is actively present in consciousness it sets going the increase of excitation which in point of fact originated from another source, namely the sex-glands.

The sexual instinct is undoubtedly the most powerful source of persisting increases of excitation (and consequently of neuroses). Such increases are distributed very unevenly over the nervous system. When they reach a considerable degree of intensity the train of ideas becomes disturbed and the relative value of the ideas is changed; and in orgasm 1.thought is almost completely extinguished. 1. ['Orgasmus' in the first and second editions. In later editions this is misprinted "Organismus".]

Perception too---the psychical interpretation of sense-impressions---is impaired. An animal which is normally timid and cautious becomes blind and deaf to danger. On the other hand, at least in males, there is an intensification of the aggressive instinct. Peaceable animals become dangerous until their excitation has been discharged in the motor activities of the sexual act.

[Dr. Josef Breuer, in the "The Complete Psychological Works of SIGMUND FREUD". Volume II (1893-95). "Studies on Hysteria". Drs. Josef Breuer and Sigmund Freud, pp. 200-01.]

"Struck by Living"

by
Julie K. Hersh

My story of recovery with ECT
www.struckbyliving.com

Note: Please also reference Carrie Fisher's "Shockaholic" -- First Simon & Schuster hardcover edition, November 2011.

" Happily, none of the stories I'd previously heard about ECT turned out to be true anymore. Spoiler alert! You're given a short-acting anesthetic and a very effective anticonvulsant, you go to sleep for about ten minutes, and your big toe moves a bit, which is all that remains of the bone-snapping thrashing of old. And whereas before my brain had felt it was set in cement, leaving me...I don't know, kind of stuck, the ECT blasted my Hoover Dam head wide open, moving the immovable."

[Carrie Fisher, "Shockaholic," pp. 19-20.]

IST (Insulin-Shock-Therapy)

Psychoanalytic observations of schizophrenics subjected to insulin shock therapy provides another opportunity for an understanding of the role of latent homosexuality in the origin of paranoid schizophrenia. In particular, these observations illustrate the important role played by the homosexual disappointment and the homosexual panic. The cathartic discharge provoked by the insulin coma creates a release of repressed libidinal impulses. The ambivalent homosexual attitude becomes split into its two components, with the positive one invested ideally in the transference reaction and thus accessible to analytic interpretations and working through.

Psychoanalytic investigations have demonstrated the affinity between homosexuality and the schizophrenic break. In certain complex cases of latent homosexuality, the counter-cathexis, built by the ego in order to maintain the dissociation of the psychotic core from the rest of the ego, is so precarious that the psychotic invasion occurs, as it were, spontaneously and periodically.

["Homosexuality and Psychosis in Perversions, Psychodynamics and Therapy" -- by Gustav Bychowski, M.D. Edited by Sandor Lorand, M.D. Random House, Inc. New York. 1957, p. 105.]

Autism

- A. A terrifying aspect of the psychosis called primary infantile autism is its quietness: since the baby is conveniently quiet, since such babies are "good" babies, parents think everything is fine. Either the baby "was born quiet" or, though noisy and annoying at first, he stopped crying, just as the pediatrician said he would, when his crying was ignored. At two years the baby does not talk. Well, the parents are told, some babies are late talkers. Sometimes the full horror is not perceived until a nursery school teacher says the child seems "retarded" and does not get on with other children. Deprived of social stimulation, the child has "obeyed" his parents' wishes — he has grown indifferent to society. The wish that the child be quiet has become the magic jest — the child is quiet forever.

[Jules Henry, *Pathways To Madness*, Random House, New York, 1965, 1971, p. 289]

- B. But a mother who is available (not a "quiet" mother), who finds it hard to stay away, will be there often, even without a peep from the baby. Science knows nothing about the quiet babies that have been born to supremely available mothers; because those babies are compelled to join the human race by the loving energy of their mothers, they never come to the attention of doctors or psychologists. Finally, even a noisy baby born to a quiet mother may become autistic, never become human, because he never got the necessary social stimulation. Mrs. Jones* in this book and Mrs. Portman in my "Culture Against Man" are withdrawn mothers who do not go to their babies. In such situations the pediatric folklore advises against spoiling the child by too much attention, counsels the mother to teach the baby "who is boss," diagnoses prolonged crying as mere "fussing," unworthy of concern, and explains that the baby is only "crying for attention." All this supports the mother who stays away from her baby. No other culture has invented so many excuses for keeping a mother away from her infant.

[Jules Henry, *Pathways To Madness*, Random House, New York, 1965, 1971, p. 288]

- C. A mother's availability to her child is always affected by her relationship with her husband, and in pathology, her availability to the child may be incompatible with her availability to her husband. As we saw in the Jones case, if a man needs his wife as *his* mother, he will not tolerate her being the child's. Since, in general, people do not know that *isolation alone* can impair

the mind, only tradition, as in tribal society, or love, as in our own, makes a parent available to an infant for the necessary length of time. A father interested only in himself — "available only to himself" — who thinks only of his own need, can compel a troubled mother to withdraw from her child. In my experience one of the most striking qualities of the mothers of autistic children is that they are not bizarre, and although their later* children may be troubled, they are far from psychotic. The relationship between husband and wife, however, was bad; and in all but the Wilson family, the relationship was miserable during the time when the child was becoming autistic. But I think that Mrs. Wilson concealed the reality of the relationship in the early days.

[Jules Henry, *Pathways To Madness*, Random House, New York, 1965, 1971, p. 290]

- D. *Domestic desertion — leaving a child to cry unattended — is often impossible in tribal societies because tribal peoples do not tolerate a mother's leaving her child alone this way, and because there are usually plenty of people around to take care of a baby if his mother has to be away. Thus private enterprise regarding babies, and the shutting up of families away from one another in apartments and houses so that the cries of their children cannot be heard by outsiders, is a gift to us from civilization — and so, of course, therefore, is autism.

[Jules Henry, *Pathways To Madness*, Random House, New York, 1965, 1971, p. 41]

- E. Norma went to play with a friend. The Wilson's and I sat in the parlor, and Mrs. Wilson did 90 percent of the talking. She spoke with enormous intensity about Donald, their autistic child — mostly about her guilt. She said she had neglected him, and this neglect seemed to stem from about the second or third year of his life. She did not go in when he cried; she paid no attention; she left him alone in his playpen. She said that under these circumstances one could never expect a child to grow up normally. He never had a chance to see anything, to interact with anybody, to learn how to deal with human beings. She grasped at straws in an effort to explain his condition according to causes other than neglect, but she really felt that fundamentally it was all her fault. She described, for example, the time when she and her husband went off for a couple of days and left Donald with a sitter, and when they came back his face was all black and blue. The sitter said Donald had fallen off the toilet seat but Mrs. Wilson did not think that would have done it. She doesn't know what happened, but ever since then he stopped singing. Before that he used to sing beautifully. He used to stand up in his crib, shake the crib and sing.

She said a doctor had told her Donald needed to have his tonsils and adenoids removed; and when she took him to the hospital the anesthetist clapped the mask over his face and then the operation was performed. After that Donald began to run back and forth.*

*Autistic children have bizarre, stereotyped movements. A common one is to run back and forth, always in the same way, and often even along the same pathway.

[Jules Henry, *Pathways To Madness*, Random House, New York, 1965, 1971, p. 297]

- F. I have not been the only one to whom this parallel between camp experience and a child destroyed by his earliest experiences has occurred. It seems to force itself on the mind if one thinks and cares deeply for the victims of the holocaust. Another of Paul Celan's poems, "Death Fugue" ("Todesfuge"), bears this out. It was this poem which immediately established him as Germany's — and probably Europe's — most important poet of his generation. To convey the ultimate desperation reigning in the death camps, he evokes the image of a mother destroying her infant.

*Black milk of dawn we drink it at dusk
we drink it at noon and at daybreak we drink it at night
we drink and we drink.*

are the poem's first lines; and later on

*Black milk at dawn we drink you at night
we drink you at noon death is a master from Germany*^[1]

When one is forced to drink black milk from dawn to dusk, whether in the death camps of Nazi Germany, or while lying in a possibly luxurious crib, but there subjected to the unconscious death wishes of what overtly may be a conscientious mother — in either situation, a living soul has death for a master.

[*SURVIVING - and Other Essays*, by Bruno Bettelheim. Alfred A. Knopf, New York, 1979, pp. 110-111]

- G. Observing the mortal anxiety which regularly underlies the symptomatology of these children, I was, for a time, much taken by Pious's views on the role of *mortido* in schizophrenia.^[1] But his views did not fully agree with our observations at the Orthogenic School. In my ruminations, checking

ideas against observations, it occurred to me that once before I had not only witnessed, but had also partly described, the whole gamut of autistic and schizophrenic reactions – observed not in children, but in adults in the German concentration camps. These reactions, in many aspects different from person to person, were all responses to one and the same psychological situation: finding oneself totally overpowered. Characterizing this situation were its shattering impact on the individual, for which he was totally unprepared; its inescapability; the expectation that the situation would last for an undetermined period, potentially a lifetime; the fact that, throughout its entirety, one's very life would be in jeopardy at every moment; and the fact that one was powerless to protect oneself.

[*SURVIVING — and Other Essays*, by Bruno Bettelheim, Alfred A. Knopf, New York, 1979, p. 115]

- H. The difference between the plight of prisoners in a concentration camp and the conditions which lead to autism and schizophrenia in children is, of course, that the child has never had a previous chance to develop much of a personality. However, the youngster who develops childhood schizophrenia seems to feel about himself and his life exactly as the concentration camp prisoner felt about his: deprived of hope, and totally at the mercy of destructive irrational forces bent on using him for their goals, irrespective of his. Under such conditions the egos of most people are unable to give protection against the devastating impact of the external world; they are unable to exercise their normal task of assessing reality correctly or predicting the future with reasonable accuracy, thus making it impossible to take steps to influence it. Such egos appear not worthy of investment with vital energy by the total personality. Most of the very limited vital energy remaining available to a person under extremely debilitating conditions remains at the disposition of the id, and too little is available to the ego for it to exercise adequate influence and control over either the inner life or external reality.

One must not disregard the crucial difference between the life of a prisoner in a concentration camp and that of a child who becomes schizophrenic; however, their emotional responses to externally entirely different situations are strangely similar. To develop childhood schizophrenia, it is sufficient that the infant is convinced that his life is run by insensitive, irrational, and overwhelming powers, who have total control over his existence and do not value it. For the normal adult to develop schizophrenic-like reactions, this actually has to be true, as it was in the German concentration camps.

In our work with schizophrenic children, we found again and again that their schizophrenic symptomatology was not just a reaction to parental attitudes such as rejection, neglect, or sudden changes in mood. In addition,

specific events, different for each child, has convinced these children that they were threatened by total destruction all of the time, and that no personal relations offered any protection or emotional relief. Thus the psychological cause of childhood schizophrenia is the child's subjective feeling of living permanently in an extreme situation – of being totally helpless in the face of mortal threats, at the mercy of insensitive powers motivated only by their own incomprehensible whims, and of being deprived of any intimate, positive, need-satisfying personal relationship. Three examples may serve to illustrate.

One set of parents, for reasons of their own, and with no basis other than the child's reactions to the complete neglect to which they subjected him, decided that their son was feeble-minded. Since he supposedly did not understand conversation, they spoke freely in front of him about how he ought to be put away, and how he should never have been born. His subsequent autistic withdrawal led to his being sent to an institution for feeble-minded children where he was also badly neglected and often deprived of meals as a punishment. This added to his conviction that his parents wished to kill him through starvation.

[*SURVIVING - and Other Essays*, by Bruno Bettelheim, Alfred A. Knopf, New York, 1978, pp. 117-118]

- I. Basically, what such a child needs is a mother free of the self-centered emotional demands so many mothers make, so that he can benefit from mothering without having to respond to it; so that he is free to respond in his own good time and his own schizophrenic way. Thus he can begin to reestablish his autonomy.

For the child must be able to recapture autonomy not only in the treatment room, and not only in regard to his emotions. To begin life anew, the total, extreme situation which destroyed his autonomy must be replaced with a total living situation which he can master. As he was overwhelmed by his environment, now he must be able to control it within reason, and to control it successfully. This means the environment must be simple; it must not offer complex challenges, nor make complicated demands. The need of such children for consistency and their desire for simple routines must be stressed. Basically, the child has to feel as safe, protected, and in command of his environment as the happy infant may feel in his cradle.

We cannot put a schizophrenic child in a cradle, not only because he is no longer an infant, but also because it would violate whatever feeling of self-respect he might have acquired, deprive him of whatever negative autonomy he might have achieved through his symptoms, and restrict his freedom of movement and expression. Instead, we must provide the child with an environment that creates only those slight challenges and stimuli which are

compatible with the utter security an infant should know in his crib. We must protect the child from any hostility coming from the external world, particularly from his parents; we must provide maximum need-satisfaction; and we must demand very little socialization, so that the demands of the environment are cut down to a minimum while the pressures of his impulses become reduced. When living under such conditions, even a very weak ego can begin to function more adequately.

[*SURVIVING - and Other Essays*, by Bruno Bettelheim, Alfred A. Knopf, New York, 1979, pp. 122-123]

- J. In regard to the origin of childhood schizophrenia, it can be said that the mother's pathology is often severe, and in many cases her behavior towards her child offers a fascinating example of an abnormal relation.

[*SURVIVING - and Other Essays*, by Bruno Bettelheim, Alfred A. Knopf, New York, 1979, p. 114.]

- K. Returning to childhood schizophrenia, it should be mentioned that, much to our surprise, we found quite a number of schizophrenic children who, at the crucial point in their rehabilitation when they were ready to reintegrate their personalities, also began their new life symbolically, so much so that they underwent again the experience of being born.^[5] One autistic boy told his therapist about it at the moment he was symbolically giving rebirth to himself through hatching from an imaginary egg. He said, "I laid myself as an egg, hatched myself, and gave birth to me. You know, that happens to very few people." [Note that this autistic-schizophrenic boy has unconsciously identified himself in the female, maternal role, as being a hen laying an egg, and then hatching it. —JMM]

^[5] I detailed one such case, illustrating both the severity of the extreme situation which led to a child's schizophrenic withdrawal and the process of her symbolic rebirth, in *Truants from Life*, and another in *The Empty Fortress*.

[*SURVIVING - and Other Essays*, by Bruno Bettelheim, Alfred A. Knopf, New York, 1979, p. 124]

- L. If the demands of the authority figures are consonant with the culture, if the child observes that the demands are approximately the same as those made by his parents on others or on themselves, he will not feel the precepts of the authorities as arbitrary or unjust. If however, the authority is irrational or driven by anxiety, or if the modes of punishment become ends instead of means, the child may begin to protect himself by deceiving himself and his parents, by concealing what is going on within him. He may use verbalisms to

avoid punishment and learn the use of "as if" performances to deceive the authority, deceiving himself in the process.

If the child's signals for the need for tenderness, approval, or affection are met with marked anxiety, being made fun of, being taken advantage of, or being hurt, instead of the tenderness he requires, what Sullivan [Harry Stack] calls the "malevolent transformation" takes place. This is a basic confusion in the relation of stimulus and response, much like turning on the hot water faucet and receiving a cascade of ice cold water. In the shower, it may result only in a mistrust of plumbing, but in an area as vital as the need for tenderness, approval, and affection, it results in much more distressing consequences. It results in the conviction that one lives among enemies and can expect no satisfaction of needs outside oneself. An additional consequence of the development of the malevolent transformation is that it vitiates the trust in others so necessary for the progressive experience of unthwarted personality development. It also results in others being repelled by the child's attitude so that the child is never able to benefit from experience with potentially kind and friendly people.

[Earl G. Witenberg, *American Handbook of Psychiatry (Ch. 40 - The Interpersonal and Cultural Approaches)*, Second Edition, Basic Books, Inc., New York, 1974, pp. 848-849]

- M. The mechanism by means of which the infant's signals may cause anxiety in the mother may be readily imagined and will, of course, depend upon the existing personality of the mother and her state of mind at the moment. A mother beset by anxiety about a current marital problem will be anxious in the interchange with the infant. A mother with low self-esteem in regard to her womanliness will find her baby's needs threatening, since they cause her to face the very area of her anxiety. But the means by which the anxiety of the mother can cause anxiety in the infant are less easy to explain. If the infant is newborn with an as yet poorly developed perceptual apparatus, it will be difficult to understand by what means he will perceive the anxiety of his mother. In order to explain such perceptions, Sullivan [Harry Stack] postulates the existence between the infant and the mother of a quality called "empathy." By this he means the emotional contagion by which the infant may become aware of the emotional state of his mother without the mediation of any of the sense organs.

Given anxiety in the mother, the infant becomes anxious and experiences the state Sullivan terms insecurity. Thus, lack of security is the result of interpersonal deficit as the presence of security is the result of interpersonal adequacy. The presence of the tension of needs is a sign of physiological disequilibrium; the presence of the tension of anxiety is a sign of interpersonal difficulty. As satisfaction is to the tension of needs, security is to

the tension of anxiety. The perception of this tension of anxiety causes the infant to become uncomfortable and to signal this discomfort, but for the infant there is no relief because the mother has no way of relieving it. Severe psychopathology results from intense anxiety early in life. Severe anxiety does not convey any information about experience. It erases any experience or occurrence that may have preceded or accompanied it.

[Earl G. Witenberg, *American Handbook of Psychiatry (Ch. 40 - The Interpersonal and Cultural Approaches)*, Second Edition, Basic Book, Inc., New York, 1974, p. 846]

- N. The infantile ego contributes to the mother-baby configuration its own main preoccupations, which are self-preservation, security, the reduction of tension and anxiety, so that there may be a comfortable basis for life and growth. Such a baby in interaction with a good mother will, of course, suffer some anxiety, some frustration, but these will be of moderate amount and will be neutralized by mother's support and her own security, so that the child is free to develop and differentiate. It would seem that the infant whose mother is emotionally ill in the fashion described will itself experience increased anxiety because of increased need and also by empathy or resonance with the mother or by internalizing her. This child, whether or not it has a constitutional liability to anxiety, will be subjected from the beginning recurrently to greater quantities of anxiety than children of good mothers are required to carry. Not only is the child influenced by the mother's anxiety and tensions and difficulties, but the child's evidence of tension and anxiety in response to the mother will, of course, increase the mother's tensions, perhaps to the point at which she no longer is able to function even as a good caretaker of the young animal, the baby. This mutual augmentation of tensions or building-up of reciprocal anxieties would seem to be a factor in disturbing the growth of the infantile ego in such a manner that it becomes liable to schizophrenia [autism]. The term "aphanesis," [i.e., autism] as defined by Ernest Jones, would seem to apply to the state into which these infants must have gone repeatedly. This is a state in which all sensory avenues are open, and at the same time all avenues of activity and discharge are closed. The child is incapable of any effective behavior, muscular or mental, to remove the bombardment, the painful stimuli. The device upon which the child would appear to hit is that of going out of contact, becoming somnolent, withdrawn. This, if mistaken by the mother for relaxation and sleep, can permit the child some relief from the mother's tensions. It would

seem to us that this sort of event, oft-repeated, must be the prototype of the catatonic [autistic] episodes of later life.

[Lewis B. Hill, M.D., "Psychotherapeutic Intervention in Schizophrenia," The University of Chicago Press, 1955, 1973, pp. 138-139]

- O. Jessy, the 8-year-old daughter of Clara Clairborne Park, would step around a spot of light on the floor for hours, or incessantly run a chain through her fingers. She would sit and stare through people as though they were not there. A word she learned one day would fade from her memory the next.

That was more than 40 years ago, when autism was barely understood, much less recognized, as a standard diagnosis. It was considered schizophrenia, or, to some professionals who embraced the term "refrigerator mother," a deep-seated decision to closet consciousness from an unbearable family situation, including an emotionally [and sexually] frigid mother.

[Dennis Hevesi, Obituaries (Clara Clairborne Park, 86, mother of Jessy), *The New York Times*, July 15, 2010, p. B15]

- P. Yet even the closest mother-infant relationships are embedded in a dense social environment, as in this description of !Kung hunter-gatherer infants in Botswana, which Hrdy quotes:

"From their position on the mother's hip they have available to them her entire social world. When the mother is standing, the infant's face is just at the eye-level of desperately maternal 10- to 12-year-old girls who frequently approach and initiate brief, intense, face-to-face interactions, including mutual smiling and vocalization. When not in the sling they are passed from hand to hand around a fire for similar interactions with one adult or child after another. They are kissed on their faces, bellies, genitals, sung to, bounced, entertained, encouraged, even addressed at length in conversation long before they can understand words."

The mother does not have to assign the care of the baby to an older child, nor does the grandmother have to take over for there to be enough support to make life easier and more pleasant for the mother. The fact of a mother at home alone with an infant or toddler is a new one in human experience, and it may not be "natural" for either.

This becomes clearer with careful measurement. Ann Cale Kruger, a developmental psychologist who analyzed !Kung responses to crying, found that in timed, coded behavioral observations someone other than the mother helped respond to a baby's cry in most cases. Even the longest crying bouts, those over thirty seconds (!Kung infants aren't left to cry very long), evoked a non-maternal effort half the time. However, she also found that the number of longer crying bouts in which the mother was *not* involved was zero. These

findings confirmed that although mothers are not alone in meeting the challenges of baby care, they can have a uniquely important role.

["It Does Take a Village," by Melvin Konner, in his New York Review of Books review (December 8, 2011, p. 38) of "Mothers and Others: The Evolutionary Origins of Mutual Understanding," by Sarah Blaffer Hrdy. Belknap Press/- Harvard University Press.]

A Great Awakening

Hi Mike, [J. Michael Mahoney]

Right now I am writing this email in regards to this lady in her mid-40's who states she fears she may be slipping into psychosis because of her lack of sleep. She says that she is a psychotherapist and she is describing taking some psychedelic last year. I have turned her on to your website and theory along with [Dr. Edward J.] Kempf's paper. I guess I should recommend her to read quote 528?

Your friend and colleague, John

[Subject's e-mail to "John", with her permission to publish it on this website.]

The aftermath of my journey is too difficult and complicated to describe. I'm not trying to be evasive, but it would take at least a few hours just to give a nutshell summary of what's happened. Suffice it to say, very, very bad things have been happening to me on mental, emotional, physical, spiritual, social and energetic levels. I've completely, totally fallen apart. The fact that I'm able to type this right now is actually enormous improvement.

Something that what you said brings up for me, though, that's relevant ... as I was coming out of my journey, as I regained consciousness, I found myself locked in an incredibly intensely sexually charged embrace with a woman, my legs wrapped around her. She was the facilitator's assistant. I'm told I had screamed, "I need help. I've lost my mind," and she held me in a yab-yum style embrace until I came to. I have never felt such intense sexual energy in my life. Prior to the journey, as we had gone around and discussed our intentions, she had mentioned her longing for a partner. I had related to that, because I long for one, too (a male). So as I was coming out of the journey and super-charged around her body, all of a sudden, my entire world was turned upside down as I realized (still in a semi-psychedelic state) that this was the obvious solution to her and my longing for a partner and grief about there not being enough good men. It had been right in front of my face this whole time. To feel in such an intense, visceral way my attraction and longing for her was more foundation-shaking than I can possibly describe. I had thought myself to be open to the idea of being with a woman, but until I felt quite how strongly that possibility rocked my world when it arose, I hadn't realized how much my worldview centered around "men and women."

As the medicine wore off, of course, I started finding things wrong with her, just as I would have with a man. But having had that experience really made me wonder. After the journey, I decompensated so badly that I hadn't even thought much about that experience. But now you're bringing up this bisexual nature thing, and I wonder how that might have influenced everything that unfolded for me afterwards.

[*Note: The definition of the term "yab-yum" (see para. 2 above in Subject's e-mail to "John") can be found through an internet search.]*

A Freudian View on Masturbation

A. LETTER 79^[1]

..... It has dawned on me that masturbation is the one major habit, the 'primal addiction' and that it is only as a substitute and replacement for it that the other addictions — for alcohol, morphine, tobacco, etc. — come into existence.^[2] The part played by this addiction in hysteria is quite enormous; and it is perhaps there that my great, still outstanding, obstacle is to be found, wholly or in part. And here, of course, the doubt arises of whether an addiction of this kind is curable, or whether analysis and therapy are brought to a stop at this point and must content themselves with transforming a case of hysteria into one of neurasthenia.^[3]

[Sigmund Freud, Vol. I, *The Complete Psychological Works of Sigmund Freud (Extracts From the Fliess Papers)*, the Hogarth Press and the Institute of Psycho-Analysis, London, 1953, p. 272.]

B. In confirmation of my suspicion Dora gave me two facts from her conscious knowledge: She herself had frequently suffered from gastric pains, and she had good reason for believing that her cousin was a masturbator. It is a very common thing for patients to recognize in other people a connection which, on account of their emotional resistance, they cannot perceive in themselves. And, indeed, Dora no longer denied my supposition [of her childhood masturbation], although she still remembered nothing. Even the date she assigned to the bedwetting, when she said that it lasted "till a short time before the appearance of the nervous asthma" [p.73], appears to me to be of clinical significance. Hysterical symptoms hardly ever appear so long as children are masturbating, but only afterwards, when a period of abstinence has set in;^[1] they form a substitute for masturbatory satisfaction, the desire for which continues to persist in the unconscious until another and more normal kind of satisfaction appears — where that is still attainable. For upon whether it is still attainable or not depends the possibility of a hysteria being cured by marriage and normal sexual intercourse. But if the satisfaction afforded in marriage is again removed — as it may be owing to *coitus interruptus*, psychological estrangement, or other causes — then the libido flows back again into its old channel and manifests itself once more in hysterical symptoms.

[Sigmund Freud, Vol. 7, *The Complete Psychological Works of Sigmund Freud (A Case of Hysteria)*, the Hogarth Press and the Institute of Psycho-Analysis, London, 1953, pp. 78-79.]

C. There is another question that I might draw your attention to, which has been dealt with too little in our discussions: that of 'unconscious' masturbation. I mean masturbation during sleep, during abnormal states, or fits. You will recall the many hysterical fits in which masturbatory acts occur in a disguised or unrecognizable way, after the subject has renounced that form of satisfaction, and the many symptoms in obsessional neurosis which seek to replace and repeat this kind of activity, which has formerly been forbidden.^[1] We may also speak of a therapeutic return of masturbation. A number of you will have found on occasion, as I have, that it represents a great advance if during the treatment the patient ventures to take up masturbation once more, though he may have no intention of making a permanent stop at that infantile halting-place. In this connection I may remind you that a considerable number of precisely the most severe sufferers from neurosis have avoided all recollection of masturbation during historic times, while psychoanalysis is able to prove that that species of sexual activity had by no means been strange to them during the forgotten earliest period of their lives.

But I think the time has come to break off. For we are all agreed on one thing — that the subject of masturbation is quite inexhaustible.^[2]

[Sigmund Freud, Vol. XII, *The Complete Psychological Works of Sigmund Freud (A Discussion of Masturbation)*, the Hogarth Press and the Institute of Psycho-Analysis, London, 1953, p. 254.]

D. In the final stages of Schreber's delusion a magnificent victory was scored by the infantile sexual urge; for voluptuousness became God-fearing, and God Himself (his father) never tired of demanding it from him. His father's most dreaded threat, castration, actually provided the material for his wishful phantasy (at first resisted but later accepted) of being transformed into a woman. His allusion to an offence covered by the surrogate idea 'soul murder' could not be more transparent. The chief attendant was discovered to be identical with his neighbor von W. [p. 39f], who, according to the voices, had falsely accused him of masturbation (108). The voices said, as though giving grounds for the threat of castration: 'For you are to be *represented* as being given over to voluptuous excesses.'^[1] (127-128.) Finally, we come to the enforced thinking (47) to which the patient submitted himself because he supposed that God would believe he had become an idiot and would withdraw from him if he ceased thinking for a moment. [See p. 25.] This is a reaction (with which we are also familiar in other connections) to the threat or fear of losing one's reason^[2] as a result of indulging in sexual practices and especially in masturbation. Considering the enormous number of delusional ideas of a hypochondriacal nature^[3] which the patient

developed, no great importance should perhaps be attached to the fact that some of them coincide word for word with the hypochondriacal fears of masturbators.^[1]

[Sigmund Freud, Vol. XII, *The Complete Psychological Works of Sigmund Freud (Notes on a Case of Paranoia)*, the Hogarth Press and the Institute of Psycho-Analysis, London, 1953, pp. 55-56.]

E. Case B — Patient was a thirty-seven-year old married man suffering from extreme anxiety and incipient paranoia.

He reported that one evening, after he had gone to bed, he suddenly began remembering the contents of certain perverse, bisexual phantasies which he had masturbated to many years before, an activity he had discontinued upon realizing how 'unhealthy' it was. He had successfully repressed any memory of these events until this very moment.

Now that he was suddenly confronted again on a conscious level with these long-repressed masturbatory phantasies, he experienced an extraordinary phenomenon. He stated that the very first fantasy he allowed into conscious awareness from its unconscious hiding place caused a transformation in his penis from a state of total flaccidity to full erection and spontaneous orgasmic discharge, all within the space of five seconds or less. When queried about the extremely short time interval between complete penile flaccidity and spontaneous orgasmic discharge, patient answered that the time element may have been even shorter than five seconds, for to him it had seemed like an almost instantaneous happening.

Greatly astonished by what had taken place, patient said he was able to repeat this phenomenon several more times during the same night, naturally with an increasingly longer timelag between conscious awareness of a particular fantasy and the ultimate spontaneous orgasm. Patient further reported that he continued this practice nightly for several months until he had exhausted his store of long-repressed phantasies and until these phantasies had lost their power to stir up any more sexual excitement.

Patient also stated that by the end of this period of fantasy abreaction his anxiety had completely disappeared, along with his incipient paranoia, and that his overall health, both physical and mental, had greatly improved. (Anonymous case reported to compiler.)

The extreme importance of this case lies in the insight it sheds on the toxic effects of undischarged libido upon the organism. The fact that the patient's penis could be transformed from its flaccid state to full erection and orgasmic discharge in a matter of seconds vividly illustrates the enormity of the force which can be built up by the sexual impulse when it has been denied access to normal orgasmic discharge through the process of repression. Furthermore, it is precisely this undischarged homosexual libido which provides the energy which fuels the myriad

symptoms of mental illness, among the most serious of which are delusions and hallucinations. (It was Dr. Maurits Katan who first made this observation in one of his papers dealing with schizophrenia.)

In this particular case, it is very clear that the patient's incipient paranoia was directly attributable to the toxic effect of his undischarged homosexual libido, and that if he had been unable to discharge it in the manner in which he did, he soon would have developed a full-fledged case of paranoid schizophrenia, replete with all its classic, malignant features.

[*Schizophrenia: The Bearded Lady Disease*, by J. Michael Mahoney, AuthorHouse, Bloomington, IN, 2003, Quotation/Comment # 528.]

F. From then on my wife's visits ceased; when after a long time I did see her again at the window of a room opposite mine, such important changes had meanwhile occurred in my environment and in myself that I no longer considered her a living being, but only thought I saw in her a human form produced by miracle in the manner of the "fleeting-improvised-men." Decisive for my mental collapse was one particular night; during that night I had a quite unusual number of pollutions (perhaps half a dozen).

From then on appeared the first signs of communication with supernatural powers, particularly that of nerve-contact which Professor Flechsig kept up with me in such a way that he spoke to my nerves without being present in person. From then on I also gained the impression that Professor Flechsig had secret designs against me; this seemed confirmed when I once asked him during a personal visit whether he really honestly believed that I could be cured, and he held out certain hopes, *but could no longer* — at least so it seemed to me — *look me straight in the eye.*

[Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber (1842-1911), *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, Leipzig, Germany 1903. Translated, Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Discussion by Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter, Wm. Dawson & Sons, Ltd., London, 1955, p. 68.]

G. At a later stage in this paper I intend to return to a discussion of some further objections; but in the meantime I shall consider myself justified in maintaining the view that the basis of Schreber's illness was the outburst of a homosexual impulse. This hypothesis harmonizes with a noteworthy detail of the case history, which remains otherwise inexplicable. The patient had a fresh 'nervous collapse' which exercised a decisive effect upon the course of his illness, at a time when his wife was taking a short holiday on account of her own health. Up till then she had spent several hours with him every day and had taken her midday meal with him. But when she returned after an absence of four days, she found him most sadly altered: so much so, indeed, that he himself no longer wished to see her. 'What

especially determined my mental breakdown was a particular night, during which I had a quite extraordinary number of emissions — quite half a dozen, all in that one night.'^[44] It is easy to understand that the mere presence of his wife must have acted as a protection against the attractive power of the men around him; and if we are prepared to admit that an emission cannot occur in an adult without some mental concomitant, we shall be able to supplement the patient's emissions that night by assuming that they were accompanied by homosexual phantasies which remained unconscious.

The question of why this outburst of homosexual libido overtook the patient at precisely this period (that is, between the dates of his appointment and of his move to Dresden) cannot be answered in the absence of more precise knowledge of the story of his life. Generally speaking, every human being oscillates all through his life between heterosexual and homosexual feelings, and any frustration or disappointment in the one direction is apt to drive him over into the other. We know nothing of these factors in Schreber's case, but we must not omit to draw attention to a somatic factor which may very well have been relevant. At the time of this illness, Dr. Schreber was fifty-one years old, and he had therefore reached an age which is of critical importance in sexual life. It is a period at which in women the sexual function, after a phase of intensified activity, enters upon a process of far-reaching involution; nor do men appear to be exempt from its influence, for men as well as women are subject to a 'climacteric' and to the susceptibilities to disease which go along with it.^[1] [.....]

We shall therefore, I think, raise no further objection to the hypothesis that the exciting cause of the illness was the appearance in him of a feminine (that is, a passive homosexual) wishful phantasy, which took as its object the figure of his doctor. An intense resistance to this phantasy arose on the part of Schreber's personality, and the ensuing defensive struggle, which might perhaps just as well have assumed some other shape, took on, for reasons unknown to us, that of a delusion of persecution. The person he longed for now became his persecutor, and the content of his wishful phantasy became the content of his persecution. It may be presumed that the same schematic outline will turn out to be applicable to other cases of delusions of persecution. What distinguishes Schreber's case from others, however, is its further development and the transformation [Schreber's delusional self-transformation into a female] it underwent in the course of it.

[*Notes on a Case of Paranoia*, in *The Complete Psychological Works of Sigmund Freud*, Volume XII (1911-1913), the Hogarth Press and the Institute of Psycho-Analysis, London, 1958, pp. 45-48.]

Pre-Adolescent Sexual Life in The Trobriand Islands (Circa Early 20th Century)

- A. But if there could be any doubt about the facts of this difference between the classes and about its cause, such doubts should disappear when we turn to Melanesia. Here certainly the facts are different from those found among the educated classes. As we saw in Chapter Five, the early sexual indecencies, clandestine games and interests are absent. In fact, it might be said that for these children the categories of decent-indecent, pure-impure, do not exist. The same reasons which makes this distinction weaker and less important among our peasants and even our bourgeois act even more strongly and directly among the Melanesians. In Melanesia there is no taboo on sex in general; there is no putting on any veils on natural functions, certainly not in the case of a child. When we consider that these children run about naked, and that their excretory functions are treated openly and naturally, that there is no general taboo on bodily parts or on nakedness in general; when we further consider that small children at the age of three or four are beginning to be aware of the existence of such a thing as genital sexuality, and of the fact that this will be their pleasure quite soon just as other infantile plays will be — we can see that social factors rather than biological explain the difference between the two societies.

The stage which I am now describing in Melanesia — that which corresponds to our latency period — is the stage of infantile independence, where small boys and girls play together in a sort of juvenile republic. Now, one of the main interests of these children consists of sexual pastimes. At an early age the children are initiated by each other, or sometimes by a slightly older companion, into the practices of sex. Naturally at this stage they are unable to carry out the act properly, but they content themselves with all sorts of games in which they are left quite at liberty by their elders, and thus they can easily satisfy their curiosity and their sensuality directly and without disguise.

There can be no doubt that the dominating interest of such games is what Freud would call 'genital,' that they are largely determined by the desire to imitate the acts and interests of elder children and elders, and that this period is one which is almost completely absent from the life of better-class children in Europe, and which exists only to small degree among peasants and proletarians. When speaking of these amusements of the children, the natives will frequently allude to them as 'copulation amusement' (*mwaygini kwayta*). Or else it is said that they are playing at marriage.

It must not be imagined that all games are sexual. But there are some particular pastimes of small children in which sex plays the predominant part. Melanesian children are fond of 'playing husband and wife.' A boy and a girl build a little shelter and call it their home; there they pretend to assume the functions of husband and wife, and amongst those of course the most important one of sexual intercourse. At other times, a group of children will go for a picnic where the entertainment consists of eating, fighting and making love. Or they will carry out a mimic ceremonial trade exchange, ending up with sexual activities. Crude sensual pleasure alone does not seem to satisfy them; in much more elaborate games it must be blended with some imaginative and romantic interest.

A very important point about this infantile sexuality is the attitude of the elder generation towards it. As I have said, the parents do not look upon it as in the least reprehensible. Generally they take it entirely for granted. The most they will do is speak jestingly about it to one another, discussing the love tragedies and comedies of the child's world. Never would they dream of interfering or frowning disapproval, provided that the children show a due amount of discretion, that is, do not perform their amorous games in the house, but go away somewhere apart in the bush.

But above all the children are left entirely to themselves in their love affairs. Not only is there no parental interference, but rarely, if ever, does it come about that a man or a woman take a perverse sexual interest in children, and certainly they would never be seen to mix themselves up in the games in this role. Violation of children is unknown, and a person who played sexually with a child would be thought ridiculous and disgusting.

An extremely important feature in the sexual relations of children is the brother and sister taboo, already mentioned. From an early age, when the girl first puts on her grass petticoat, brothers and sisters of the same mother must be separated from each other, in obedience to the strict taboo which enjoins that there shall be no intimate relations between them. Even earlier, when they first can move about and walk, they play in different groups. Later on they never consort together socially on a free footing, and above all there must never be the slightest suspicion of an interest of one of them in the love affairs of the other. Although there is comparative freedom in playing and language between children, not even quite a small boy would associate sex with his sisters, still less make any sexual allusion or joke in their presence. This continues right through life, and it is the highest degree of bad form to speak to a brother about his sister's love affairs, or vice versa. The imposition of this taboo leads to an early breaking up of family life, since the boys and girls, in order to avoid each other, must leave the parental home and go elsewhere. With all this, we can perceive the enormous difference which obtains in the juvenile sexuality at this stage of later childhood between ourselves and the Melanesians. While amongst ourselves, in the educated

classes, there is at this time a break of sexuality and a period of latency with amnesia, in Melanesia the extremely early beginning of genital interest leads to a type of sexuality entirely unknown among us. From this time, the sexuality of the Melanesians will continuously though gradually develop, till it reaches puberty. On the condition that one taboo is respected in the strictest and most complete manner, society gives complete free play to juvenile sexuality.

[Note: Taboos are established only where the tabooed actions invariably have powerful, natural and tempting sexual forces driving them to express and fulfill themselves. — jmm]

[*Sex and Repression in Savage Society*, by Bronislaw Malinowski, Meridian Books, The World Publishing Company, Cleveland and New York, First published 1927, First Meridian printing August 1955, pp. 56-59.]

17 CHILDREN INVOLVED IN SEX RING, POLICE SAY

YORK HAVEN, Pa — A ring of children as young as 7 in a small Pennsylvania community taught each other to have sex, and a half-dozen of them have been charged in juvenile court.

The children, all students at Northeastern Middle School or York Haven Elementary School, hid their activities from adults but readily answered questions asked by police. Their candor was all the more troubling, said Newberry Township Police Chief Bill Myers.

Six children have been charged in juvenile court on charges including rape, involving deviate sexual intercourse and indecent assault, Myers said yesterday. At least one or two have been convicted and sent to juvenile detention facilities, he said; their sentences are sealed by juvenile court.

[Date of article - probably circa 1970's — source not noted — jmm.]

- B. When studying the Trobrianders, it would be futile for an ethnographer to compare them with Europeans, for with us there are innumerable other factors which complicate the picture and contribute to the formation of mental disease. But some thirty miles south of the Trobriands there are the Amphlett Islands, inhabited by people essentially similar in race, custom, and language, but who differ, however, very much in social organization, have strict sexual morals, that is, regard prenuptial sexual intercourse with disapproval and have no institutions to support sexual license, while their family life is much more closely knit. Though matrilineal, they have a much more developed patriarchal authority, and this, combined with sexual repressiveness, established a picture of childhood more similar to our own.^[1]

Now even with my own limited knowledge of the subject, I received quite a different impression of the neurotic disposition of these natives. In the Trobriands, though I knew scores of natives intimately and had a nodding acquaintance with many more, I could not name a single man or woman who was hysterical or even neurasthenic. Nervous tics, compulsory actions or obsessive ideas were not to be found. In the system of native pathology, based, of course, on belief in black magic, but reasonably true to the symptoms of disease, there are two categories of mental disorder — *nagowa*, which corresponds to cretinism, and is also given to people who have a defect of speech; and *gwayluwa*, which corresponds roughly to mania, and comprises those who from time to time break out into acts of violence and deranged behavior. The natives of the Trobriands know well and recognize that in the neighboring islands of the Amphletts and d'Entrecasteaux there are other types of black magic which can produce effects on the mind different from those known to themselves, of which the symptoms are according to their accounts compulsory actions, nervous tics and various forms of obsession. And during my few months' stay in the Amphletts, my first and strongest impression was that this was a community of neurasthenics. Coming from the open, gay, hearty and accessible Trobrianders, it was astonishing to find oneself among a community of people distrustful of the newcomer, impatient in work, arrogant in their claims, though easily cowed and extremely nervous when tackled more energetically. The women ran away as I landed in their villages and kept in hiding the whole of my stay, with the exception of a few old hags. Apart from this general picture, I at once found a number of people affected with nervousness whom I could not use as informants, because they would either lie in some sort of fear, or else become excited or offended over my more detailed questioning. It is characteristic that in the Trobriands even the spiritualistic mediums are *poseurs* rather than abnormal people. And while in the Trobriands black magic is practiced in a scientific manner by men, that is by methods which present small claim to the supernatural, in the islands of the south there are 'flying wizards' who practice the magic which in other parts belong only to semi-fabulous witches, and who make at first sight a quite abnormal impression.

In another community among whom I served my ethnographic apprenticeship, and whom I therefore did not study with the same methods or come to know as intimately as I did the Trobrianders, the conditions are even more repressive than in the Amphlett Islands. The Mailu, inhabiting a portion of the south coast of New Guinea, are patrilineal, have a fairly strict code of repressive sexual morals.^[2] Among these natives, I had noted a number of people whom I had classed as neurasthenics, and therefore useless as ethnographic informants.

But all these tentative remarks, though they are not sheer guesses, are intended to raise the problem, and to indicate what the solution would most probably be. The problem therefore would be: to study a number of matrilineal and patriarchal communities of the same level of culture, to register the variation of sexual repression and of the family constitution, and to note the correlation between the amount of sexual and family repression and the prevalence of hysteria and compulsion neurosis. The conditions in Melanesia, where side by side we find communities living under entirely different conditions, are like a naturally arranged experiment for this purpose.

Another point which might be interpreted in favor of the Freudian solution of this problem is the correlation of sexual perversions with sexual repression. Freud has shown that there is a deep connection between the course of infantile sexuality and the occurrence of perversion in later life. On the basis of his theory, an entirely lax community like that of the Trobrianders, who do not interfere with the free development of infantile sexuality, should show a minimum of perversions. This is fully confirmed in the Trobriands. Homosexuality was known to exist in other tribes and regarded as a filthy and ridiculous practice. It cropped up in the Trobriands only with the influence of the white man, more especially the white man's morality. The boys and girls on a Mission Station, penned in separate and strictly isolated houses, cooped up together, had to help themselves out as best they could, since that which every Trobriander looks upon as his due and right was denied to them. According to very careful inquiries made of non-missionary as well as missionary natives, homosexuality is the rule among those whom the white man's morality has been forced in such an irrational and unscientific manner. At any rate, there were a few cases in which 'evil doers' caught *in flagrante delicto*, were ignominiously banished from the face of God back into the villages, where one of them tried to continue it, but had to give up under the pressure of the native morals, expressed in scorn and derision. I have also reason to suppose that perversions are much more prevalent in the Amphlett and d'Entrecasteaux archipelago to the south, but again I have to regret that I was not able to study this important subject in detail.

[*Sex and Repression in Savage Society*, by Bronislaw Malinowski, Meridian Books, The World Publishing Company, Cleveland and New York, First published 1927, First Meridian printing August 1955, pp. 84-87.]

- C. There are plenty of opportunities for both boys and girls to receive instruction in erotic matters from their companions. The children initiate each other into the mysteries of sexual life in a directly practical manner at a very early age. A premature amorous existence begins among them long before they are able really to carry out the act of sex. They indulge in plays and pastimes in which they satisfy their curiosity concerning the appearance and

function of the organs of generation, and incidentally receive, it would seem, a certain amount of positive pleasure. Genital manipulation and such minor perversions as oral stimulation of the organs are typical forms of amusement. Small boys and girls are said to be frequently initiated by their somewhat older companions, who allow them to witness their own amorous dalliance. As they are untrammelled by the authority of their elders and unrestrained by any moral code, except that of specific tribal taboo, there is nothing but their degree of curiosity, of ripeness, and of "temperament" or sensuality, to determine how much or how little they shall indulge in sexual pastimes.

The attitude of the grown-ups and even of the parents towards such infantile indulgence is either that of complete indifference or that of complacency — they find it natural, and do not see why they should scold or interfere. Usually they show a kind of tolerant and amused interest, and discuss the love affairs of their children with easy jocularly. I often heard some such benevolent gossip as this: "So-and-so (a little girl) has already had intercourse with So-and-so (a little boy)." And if such were the case, it would be added that it was her first experience. An exchange of lovers, or some small love drama in the little world would be half-seriously, half-jokingly discussed. The infantile sexual act, or its substitute, is regarded as an innocent amusement. "It is their play to *kayta* (to have intercourse). They give each other a coconut, a small piece of betelnut, a few beads or some fruits from the bush, and then they go and hide, and *kayta*." But it is not considered proper for the children to carry on their affairs in the house. It has always to be done in the bush.

The age at which a girl begins to amuse herself in this manner is said to coincide with her putting on the small fiber skirt, between, that is, the ages of four or five. But this obviously can refer only to incomplete practices and not the real act. Some of my informants insist that such small female children actually have intercourse with penetration. Remembering, however, the Trobriander's very strong tendency to exaggerate in the direction of the grotesque, a tendency not altogether devoid of a certain malicious Rabelaisian humor, I am inclined to discount those statements of my authorities. If we place the beginning of real sexual life at the age of six to eight in the case of girls, and ten to twelve in the case of boys, we shall probably not be erring very greatly in either direction. And from these times sexuality will gradually assume a greater and greater importance as life goes on, until it abates in the course of nature.

Sexual, or at least sensuous, pleasure constitutes if not the basis of, at least an element in, many of the children's pastimes. Some of them do not, of course, provide any sexual excitement at all, as for instance those in imitation of the grown-up economic and ceremonial activities (see pl. 17), or games of skill or childish athletics; but all sorts of round games, which are played by the children of both sexes on the central place of the village, have a more or

less strongly marked flavor of sex, though the outlets they furnish are indirect and only accessible to the elder youths and maidens, who also join in them. Indeed, we shall have to return later (chs. ix and xi) to a consideration of sex in certain games, songs, and stories, for as the sexual association becomes more subtle and indirect it appeals more and more to older people alone and has, therefore, to be examined in the contexts of later life.

There are, however, some specific games in which older children never participate, and into which sex directly enters. The little ones sometimes play, for instance, at house-building, and at family life. A small hut of sticks and boughs is constructed in a secluded part of the jungle, and a couple or more repair thither and play at husband and wife, prepare food and carry out or imitate as best they can the act of sex. Or else a band of them, in imitation of the amorous expeditions of their elders, carry food to some favorite spot on the seashore or in the coral ridge, cook and eat vegetables there, and "when they are full of food, the boys sometimes fight with each other, or sometimes *kayta* with the girls." When the fruit ripens on certain wild berry trees in the jungle they go in parties to pick it, to exchange presents, make *kula* (ceremonial exchange) of the fruit, and engage in erotic pastimes.^[1]

Thus it will be seen that they have a tendency to palliate the crudity of their sexual interest and indulgence by associating it with something more poetic. Indeed, the Trobriand children show a great sense of the singular and romantic in their games. For instance, if a part of the jungle or village has been flooded by rain, they go and sail their small canoes on this new water; or if a very strong sea has thrown up some interesting flotsam, they proceed to the beach and inaugurate some imaginative games around it. The little boys, too, search for unusual animals, insects, or flowers, and give them to the little girls, thus lending a redeeming aesthetic touch to their premature eroticisms.

In spite of the importance of the sexual motive in the life of the younger generation, it must be kept in mind that the separation of the sexes, in many matters, obtains also among children. Small girls can very often be seen playing or wandering in independent parties by themselves. Little boys in certain moods — and these seem their more usual ones — scorn the society of the female and amuse themselves alone (pl. 17). Thus the small republic falls into two distinct groups which are perhaps to be seen more often apart than together; and, though they frequently unite in play, this need by no means be necessarily sensuous.

[*The Sexual Life of Savages (in Northwestern Melanesia)*, by Bronislaw Malinowski (with a preface by Havelock Ellis), A Harvest Book / Harcourt, Brace & World, Inc., New York, 1929, pp. 55-59.]

[Bronislaw Kasper Malinowski, 1884-1942, social anthropologist, born in Poland.]

"So it may happen that, in presence of the picture Dr. Malinowski here presents to us, we may become aware, not only of a unique contribution to anthropological research, but of suggestions bearing on civilized life and its efforts towards social reform. Trobriand Islanders are a small community living in a confined space; they only supply one of the patterns of savage life, though it may well be a fairly typical pattern. When we study it we find not merely that in this field the savage man is very like the civilized man, with the like vices and virtues under different forms, but we may even find that in some respects the savage has here reached a finer degree of civilization than the civilized man. Comparisons we can thus make furnish suggestions even for the critical study of our own social life. "

H. E. [Havelock Ellis]

Letters to the Editor [year and name of publication not noted]

Rewards at Any Age

To the Editor:

Re "Young Love: The Good, the Bad and the Educational" (Nov. 13): I am a 16-year-old who has been in a relationship for three years now, and I know that my relationship has altered and enriched my life in ways beyond which I could ever list here. It has been educational - helping me both to define myself as an individual and to learn to be part of something greater than myself.

Adults as well as teenagers need to know that teenage relationships can truly be rewarding experiences, which can foster personal growth and development. Why? So that the relationships will be encouraged rather than inhibited.

I can speak only from my experience: I am incredibly happy, and I can only hope that every person has the chance to experience what I feel I have.

EZRA MARKOWITZ

A Personal Account of Schizophrenic Breakdown and Recovery **(Name withheld, Unedited)**

For educational purposes I am writing a brief biography in hope that it may shed some light on why I experienced a series of psychotic episodes when I was in my twenties. I am writing this mainly for the psychological professionals out there and I am trying to be as honest as possible as best I can remember. A word of caution though — Some of the content is rather raw and frank and could act as a trigger for some people.

When I was around 4 or 5 I remember my Mom taking my older brother and I to Sunday school and church. I remember being in a Sunday school class and the teacher telling us that God was always everywhere and always knew what we were doing at all times. If we were good after we died we would go to heaven; if we were bad we would go to hell and suffer for eternity. I grew up believing this to be real.

My Mom used to play solitary, and she would call it Beat the Devil. Most of the time as the game ended she might say I almost beat him and once and a while she would announce with glee, I beat the Devil. I also remember being over at my aunt's house when there was a thunder storm and after a loud crack of thunder my aunt explaining that the thunder sound was the Devil beating his wife.

When I was around 8 or 9 I started to develop an interest in sex. My experiences were probably pretty normal for most kids growing up though I might have been more on the hypersexual side. There were times when a female cousin or family friend and I made excuses to lie close to one another. Once one cousin of my cousins was mad at me and told my Mom that we were lying close to each other, and I was rubbing something hard against her. My Mom confronted me and I ended up being very ashamed of my behavior.

Once a couple of my male cousins spent the night. I had been very good friend with the one maybe a year younger than me. That night before we went to bed we were fooling around and wrestling on the floor, and when I had him down I started to get an erection when my penis was rubbing against the back of his underwear. We just laugh about it a little bit and then went to bed.

Not long after, when we were at my aunt and uncle's house, I was watching TV, and Liberace was playing the piano. My uncle made the comment that he was a great showman but was queer as a 3 dollar bill. I asked my uncle what queer meant and he explained to me that it meant that he like to sleep with other men. Not too long after that when I was playing with my male cousin in the back yard a minor dispute came up and my cousin ended up calling me queer as a way of getting back at me. It really hurt my feeling at the time because I had just learn what a queer was and it something to be ashamed of.

As a child I was anxious over all. I would worry a lot. I remember even laying in bed at night worrying about worrying. When I was in the 4th grade I had stomach x-rays to see if I had an ulcer. I remember being on a special diet for a while. At times I would get real bad migraine headaches. I also developed a fairly bad stuttering habit and was made to see a speech therapist at school. Sometimes when I would try and talk other kids would make fun of me, and I remember for a while I decided it was better not to try and say anything unless it was really important. It wasn't until I was a teenager that migraines and stuttering gradually ended.

Something strange happened late one evening in the living room of my parents house. It was maybe around 10pm and everyone else had already gone to bed. I had finished watching TV and was headed to bed myself. As I was leaving the living room I suddenly notice hearing this real heavy and loud breathing coming from behind the sofa. It sounded very real to me, but the sofa was against the wall and all of the windows were closed. It freaked me out enough that I went to my parent's room knocked on the door and woke up my Mom. When she came into the living room there was no more breathing sound. I remember her telling me that it must have been just my imagination.

When I was in the 6th grade I made a good friend who lived a couple of miles away. We spent a lot of time hanging out at school together and doing things together outside of school. He was a good looking kid and some of the girls in our class had crushes on him. Some nights on the weekend I would get to stay over at his house. I remember one night as we were getting ready to go to sleep feeling a strong affection towards him.

Girls seemed to be always the objects of our fantasy relationships though. I dreamed of one day getting married and raising a family. When I was in the 8th grade I had a girl friend who was one of the nicer looking girls in our school. We went to a school basketball game and together in the bleachers. I was feeling pretty good about myself at the time until these 3 boys from another school came up and started making fun of me and the way I was dressed. I got so embarrassed that I left and went outside sat in our school bus and started crying. My good friend came out and tried to make me feel better by saying that those guys were a bunch of jerks.

Hunting and fishing had been an important part of my life when I was young. Both were something that I could do with my Dad and my uncles and they seemed to just be very manly things to do. My equivalent of a manhood initiation was when I passed my hunter safety course and was able to get my hunting license carry my own gun and decide for myself when to use it.

After my freshman year in high school we moved away from where I grew up to a small town on the coast. My Dad, who had always enjoyed fishing, decided to give commercial fishing a try. It was tough for me leaving my old friends and the places where I grew up. I was the new kid in school at this high school on the coast, and I was reluctant to make friends. I thought that I would be able to move

back to my old school and finish high school there. I spent most of my time studying and doing my school work at the new school and usually got very good report cards. I didn't have much of a social life except for the fishermen and their families that my parents became friends with. It wasn't until my senior year, when I realized that I would not be moving back to my old school, that I really start to make friends at high school.

A lot of the students at the new school were experimenting with drugs at the time, and they dressed and acted a lot different from the students at school my old. I waited until it was the last semester of my senior year before I smoked any weed. The first couple of times that I smoked it I didn't get high. Then one evening I smoked some with my older brother and when I laid down to go to sleep and closed my eyes I started to see cartoons behind my eyelids.

After we made our move to the coast there was no more church for us kids. My Mom would sometimes go but my Dad would never so my 2 brothers and I started to follow his lead. Beside, in high school I started to learn about evolution and began to think if this part of the Bible was BS then the rest of it must be as well.

I had a couple of English teachers in High school who would analyze the different books that we read through the symbolism that the authors would weave through the plot. This one real good teacher English teacher told us that his college professor once told him if you had to name the greatest American Novel ever written it would have to be Moby Dick because of the symbolism. He said that it was one of the first times that white was used to represent evil; before that black had always been used. He also pointed out the biblical references throughout the book and the significance of the opening line, "Call me Ishmael." He stated that Ishmael in the Bible was the bastard son of Abraham and was cast out into the desert along with his mother and was sometimes known as the wanderer. Another English teacher once told us that this symbolism could become like a game where you could see it in almost everything. She was acting pretty spacey that day and in retrospect I wonder if she could have dropped some psychedelics over the weekend.

I never had a girl friend in high school. I remember this one rather tall girl liking me, but I didn't pursue her. In retrospect I feel that I was feeling self conscious about what other people would think of me having a girl friend taller than I was. Worrying what my parents thought really seemed to influence why I was reluctant to just settle for any girl.

When I went away to college it was in a town close to the place where I grew up, and I was able to reconnect with some of my old friends. My one good friend had married his high school sweetheart when she got pregnant and they were living in a small rental close by. He had begun experimenting with drugs and soon so did I. At first we just started smoking weed and drinking beer, but soon we started to experiment with psychedelics.

Once, after a day of taking LSD, I went home by myself still being kind of high. I remember thinking how phony so many people at college seemed to be. At that time I was also taking psychology 1-A and had recently studied about the various symptoms associated with psychosis. That night, when I was still on LSD, I noticed some of those same symptoms in myself such as delusions and paranoia. I thought to myself that this must be what it is like to be psychotic.

Later that year in college I took a Health Science class and learn that doctors will sometimes give Thorazine to people who are having a bad LSD trip and that Thorazine is also given to psychotic patients to relieve their symptoms. In the section on drug abuse from that Health Science class the drugs were studied in 3 categories: stimulants, hallucinogens, and depressants. Hallucinogens were kind of a special category with marijuana being a mild form. Something else that I recall learning in that Health Science class from either reading or hearing from the professor was that for a person to have good mental health they should have faith or belief in something.

After a couple of years of college I had finished with most of my general requirements, but I couldn't really decide on what I wanted to major in. I really liked commercial fishing so I decided to take a break from college and buy my own small boat with the plan of fishing it during the summer months and going back to college in the fall.

The first year went pretty well. I made some good money as the fishing was pretty lucrative back then. I enjoyed the sense of freedom of having my own boat and being able to make my own decisions on what direction I wanted to go and where I wanted to sell my fish. In retrospect I seemed to be very conscious of my identity of being a fisherman. It was mostly a man's world with a woman fisherman being a rare exception. Women would sometimes go fishing as deckhands, but I only met one that own her own boat.

During this time I did briefly have a girl friend. She was good looking enough and a nice enough person as well, and she seemed to like me also. She was looking to get serious, and I was still in my early twenties and shyed away from a commitment. I often wonder what my life would have been like if I had had nurtured that relationship. At that time I was still partying a lot — drinking and smoking weed mainly. I found that booze would lessen my inhibitions and make it easier to meet women. One night stands began to be fairly common. I did go back to college that fall, but I ended up dropping out before the end to that semester.

The second year of fishing my own boat didn't go as well as my first. I seemed to be encountering many problems with the various electronics on the boat. Once I had to replace a set of batteries that I used to start the engine. As I was being sold a new battery, the man at the marine supply place told me that the battery was the most important part of the boat. As I was fishing by myself, I started to related myself to the boat as a sort of game or fantasy. I came to the conclusion that if you had to name the most important part of the boat it would have to be the compass. Fishermen and Sailors would believe in their compasses

to be true and put their trust in their compasses to get them to where they wanted to go. I thought that this was very much similar to how a Christian would use a Bible. I then started to think about the chart and how magnetic north would vary slightly in its relationship to true north depending on the part of the globe a person was located at. I thought about all of the different churches or denominations and how they interpreted the bible slightly differently or from a different perspective, and I thought about how similar this was to people navigating with their compasses with the various magnetic variations depending on their perspective or location on the globe. I then looked at the chart and noticed how true north stayed the same regardless of your perspective or where you are located at on the globe. At that time I had this real intense sense that I had just discovered or stumbled upon something very significant or just had a very deep insight.

Not too long after this I started to think about how a magnet could affect the compass. Also around that time I had saw a film of a Russian lady using what appeared to be this invisible power radiating from her hands to move objects such as a wrist watch around a table. To me it looked almost like she was using magnetic energy of some kind. I had also read about a type of photography that could photograph auras or energy fields around people and other living organisms. Thinking about a magnet and its positive and negative poles, I started to relate this to the two different categories of drugs that I had learned about in my Health Science class – stimulants and depressants. I started to think about the downers and how they tended to bring out the Id in people. Then I thought about the hallucinogens and how they were in a category by themselves. At the same time I thought about a magnet, having a positive and negative pole, must also have a mysterious point in the middle that is either both positive and negative or neither positive or negative or zero. I thought about this zero point in the middle being where the hallucinogens lie, and then I had another flash of having an extreme insight and thought to myself that being in the middle was being like God.

This was the official kick off of my schizophrenia, and I was around twenty-one years old. Everything was fitting together and making sense to me. I started to call it my theory. It seemed extremely important that I try to convey this information to the right people or people that could better understand what I was talking about. Most people that I would try to explain my theory to would simply reply, "Your not making any sense." I decided that I should stop fishing, put my boat up for sale, and go back to college. Maybe I could find the right people to explain my theory to there.

When I went back to my old college, I first ended up talking with a Astronomy professor and he asked if I wanted to sit in and watch a film he was showing about Astronomy. It was about the universe and different mysterious structures such as black holes. It stated that the gravity of a black hole was so great that light could not even escape.

I then ended talking with the chairman of the religious studies department who was also well schooled in psychology. He kind of reminded me of a psychiatrist in a way. I started to talk to him about the difference between magnetic north and true north. He said that when I spoke about true north he thought that what I was really referring to was my own personal truth. He stated that many people will develop their own personal truth if they don't feel like they can fit into a religion with its collective share truth. He said that he had his own personal truth. When I told him that everything was fitting together and making sense to me he suggested that I read Jung's *Memories, Dreams, and Reflections*. He said that it was written as an autobiography when Jung was in his eighties and it stated how his whole life fitted together and made sense to him. I thanked him for his time and left his office.

I reenrolled in college that fall semester but didn't last that long. I seemed to be having trouble staying focused on the different class material. Then one day I was driving the main road of town when I heard music coming out of my radio. This took me a bit by surprise as my radio had not been working for about six months. It was country music, but the station wasn't quite tuned in. I started turning the tuning knob back and forth, but still the station wouldn't come in clearly. Then I reached down to turn the volume knob up when it clicked, and I suddenly realized that the radio hadn't even been turned on. Later I decided to tell a college councilor about what had happened, and he recommended that I drop out of college. He even made arrangements for me to go to the county mental health facilities for the weekend. When I finally saw the doctor he prescribed *Stellazine* for me, and I left for where I was living at the time. I just took that medicine a couple of times before I stopped taking it. I gradually just started to get back to normal before long.

One thing that I heard around that time stuck with me. I had drove over to my Aunt's house around lunch time and she was there with her boss. I started up and conversation with him, and I must of mentioned something about true north and magnetic north because he said that he knew where true north and magnetic north were the same. He said that he just read about it a couple of days ago in the newspaper and the place was called the Bermuda Triangle or sometimes called the Devil's Triangle. That was the first time I had ever heard of such a place, but I thought that it was significant because just a few month prior I was out on the ocean comparing true north with magnetic north and relating them with the Christian religion. Now I learn there is a place where true north and magnetic north align, and it is sometimes called the Devil's triangle where some ships and planes will sometimes mysteriously disappear.

It was also around this time that the movie *The Exorcist* first came out. After I saw that I also ran into a religious pamphlet explaining the opening scene of the movie with the white and black dogs fighting. It stated that symbolism was from the Tarot moon card. It then stated the famous psychologist C.G. Jung once wrote

that hell is a reality. It then stated that *The Exorcist* was based on a true story. All of this information had a strong impression on me at the time.

That winter I worked in a fish house cleaning fish and unloading boats. In the spring I landed a job working on a pretty good boat with a captain that caught fish. I was making pretty good money at the time.

On my days off, when I drank, I would drink to excess most times. I still like to smoke weed when ever I could also. I had also started to experiment with harder drugs such as cocaine and heroine around that time. A friend of mine that I had worked with at the fish house shot me up with heroine for the first time. I used to have a hard time shooting up so most of the time he would get me off. He used to say that heroine was better than sex. It was like a beautiful woman caressing your whole body he would say. Through him I started to fall in with the group of hard core drug users of the town. I was lucky that I never got addicted to heroine. I guess that I used it maybe 25 or 30 times. I did OD 4 or 5 times and nearly died a couple of times.

While I was fishing that year I started to read some of Jung's work such as Memories, Dreams, and Reflections. I remember reading what he wrote about the fish symbol. He stated that the fish symbol represented Christ and that when ever you kill a fish you are symbolically killing Christ. All of this information plus the drinking and drugs that I would do on shore started to work on my head that fishing season. After a night of drinking my captain and I got in an argument, and I ended up quitting in a port a few hundred miles from home.

I continued drinking as I made my way home. I remember scoring some LSD from some guy that I met in a bar. By the time I got home I was in pretty bad shape. I guess the decision was made that my mom and sister-in-law should drive me to a hospital in the city. I remember being in the back seat as we were driving about 60 mph down the freeway. All of a sudden I saw a guy all dressed in black standing in front of the car. He slowly started to walk around to the driver's side door. I told my mom that she better lock the door. I believe that I reached up and did it for her. He then started to walk back around the front of the car and over towards the passenger's side door. I told my sister-in-law to lock her door, and I remember them telling me that there was no one outside of the car. We were after all traveling 60 mph down the freeway.

When we were got to the hospital I was pretty out of it. It was a general hospital with no special wing for mental patients. Within a day or two I had gotten back to fairly normal with the help of some sleeping medication. It was at this hospital that I met my psychiatrist who I would work with for the next two years.

My psychiatrist pretty much fit the mold of what I thought a psychiatrist should be. He was probably in his 40's, smoked a pipe, and wore tweed jackets with arm patches. When I asked him what had happen to me he said that I had a toxic reaction to the alcohol and Valium I had been taking. He said that the sleep that I had been getting had been the wrong type of sleep. He ordered a head X-ray to see if I had something organic going on.

I told him that symbolism was bothering me, and told him that I had a theory. He didn't seem to want to question me too much about my theory. I ask him what he thought of Jung's theory. He said that he thought Jung was a brilliant man and probably every bit as intelligent as Freud. He said that all a theory is however is a tool that you use to structure your work by, and he preferred to use Freud's theory. After a few days I was released from the hospital and we decided to see each other once a month for an hour.

On one occasion I remember telling him that I think that I needed a girl friend. He said that would be healthy. It was around this time that the gay liberation movement had been gathering steam, and I remember the Pope coming out and making a statement about homosexuality being a sin. A couple of rock stars had recently came out in the media stating that they were bisexual, and that puzzled me why they would say such a thing in public. These guys were rock stars and could have dam near any woman that they wanted, and I thought if a guy could choose between having sex with a man or a beautiful woman why would they choose a man. When my psychiatrist sensed some confusion on my part, he would say that he had tried them both and had found that women were a lot less messy. I always thought that statement was funny. Once, I told him a story of getting pretty drunk and ending up in a room with whom I thought was a lady prostitute only to suddenly realize that it was a transvestite who was giving me a blow job. I got up and left the room as soon as I sobered up enough to figure it out, leaving the transvestite crying at my rejection. Upon hearing this story my psychiatrist said to me some what angrily that a blow job was a blow job.

Once when I was in his office and he stepped out, I pulled a book off of his shelf and started thumbing through it. I can't recall the exact title, but it was about the ancient Sumerians, the Euphrates valley, and the sacred or magic mushrooms. It stated that the Sumerians considered those magic mushrooms sacred because they appeared almost magically in the morning after a rain, and they were a phallus symbol. I asked my psychiatrist if he thought that drugs made you more creative. He was always pretty honest with me, and he stated that Freud said of himself when he was using cocaine he was the terror of Vienna. My psychiatrist then told me that I should try and stay away from those drug related insights though. I told my psychiatrist of what I had learn a few years prior in my college Health Science course; that for a person to have good mental health they should have faith or a belief of some sort. He said that he didn't think that statement was necessarily true. At the time, many young people who had been into drugs were now deeply into a religion of some sort. I believe that he thought this made them just as messed up. Seeing how I was abusing alcohol and drugs, he told me if I had to believe in something then I should believe in gravity.

My psychiatrist got set me up with several months of disability, and in the spring of the next year I got another job on a pretty good boat. I fished out the year and in the fall when I went to the hospital to see my psychiatrist it was decided that it would be a good idea to go through the 30 day alcohol and drug

detox program. My liver enzymes were high, and I had had two DUI's within six months of each other. Being in my mid-twenties, I was somewhat hesitant about taking on the title of alcoholic. I asked my psychiatrist if he thought that I was an alcoholic as I was leaving his office. He was always very honest with me and he said, "No, but I do think that you are trying to kill yourself." I just looked at him with surprise and thought to myself, "What are you talking about?" Later on when I started thinking about my DUI's and the times that I ODed, I started to realize that he was right. On an unconscious level I was trying to kill myself.

In retrospect, it was a good thing for me to enter the detox program at that time. I met another very good and honest doctor that ran the program. Once, a group of us guys were sitting around a table drinking coffee and discussing whether or not there was a higher power. When he walked by, he asked, "Well, when you went out and got drunk and you don't remember driving home, who drove the car?" I thought that was kind of an interesting argument. He told me on another occasion that another reason why he believes there is a higher power is because humans are the only animal that mates facing one another. I was not sure if that was true, but it was interesting how his thinking went. I also remember asking him once if he thought that I was too crazy to benefit from the detox program, and his reply was that he thought that I was as crazy as I wanted to be.

While I was at the detox program, another psychiatrist came and gave a lecture to our group. A couple of things that he said stuck with me. He said that some philosopher once stated that nonhumans react but humans respond, and the word responsibility means having the ability to respond. He also told us that many times anger is actually guilt turned outward. I think that this anger generated by guilt can also be turned inward in the form of self destructive behavior as was my case.

While I was at the hospital and before I entered the detox program, I made friends with a young man who's original home was located in the tropics. He was planning on returning home the following summer, and he invited me to come along and take a vacation. I think he saw that the rat race was getting to me. Anyway, we stayed in touch, and that following summer we met up where he lived in the states for a few days before we left for his homeland. At his place in the states I met his female cousin and found myself becoming attracted to her, but I did not let my feeling be known as our original plan was a vacation in the tropics and experience all that lay in store there.

When we arrived at his home village his younger brother was the only one staying at his family home. He was a big husky kid and sort of the leader of the rest of the young men of the village. Because he was such a big kid I think that most of the girls his age were a bit afraid of him. He seemed to be very masculine, but he would engage in homosexual acts with some of his friends. Sometimes he would jokingly say to me that I had a nice ass. I would say to him that there were other guys in the village. He would reply yes, but I was the only white one. After about a week staying at that house I felt it would be a better idea if I moved in

with my friend's aunt and uncle who lived in another village not far away. I became good friends with them, and they really made me feel at home. I stayed there for about a month and then came back to the states.

In the states now, I moved back to the town where I grew up. I rented a small place by myself and got a job as a laborer on a construction job with an old friend of mine and his older brother. His older brother was the real boss, and I knew him from when I was a kid. His wife was rather attractive and would flirt with me whenever she got the chance. Because I was friends with my friend and his older brother I didn't feel right about responding to his stray wife's advances. I did find her attractive though and would fantasy about her when I was at my home. I was not drinking any alcohol at the time but was smoking weed. Sometimes in the evening just as I was starting to fall asleep I would sense that something was trying to poke me in the butt and wake up suddenly. Because I wasn't drinking I would not go out and try and meet women. Then one day I ended up alone with the flirtatious wife at their home. She was giving me every opportunity take her, but I couldn't bring myself to. I couldn't handle working around her and started to wonder about my own manhood for not responding to her. I remember trying to reason with myself at the time by thinking that I couldn't be queer because every time that I masturbated I always thought of women. I ended up getting drunk and quitting my job. I had written several times since my tropical vacation to my friend's cousin who I first met in the states the year before. The next day I decided to get in my car and drive to their place so that I could see her again.

Once there things seemed to go well and in a day or two I started to feel like I was falling in love with her. I started to fantasize about marrying her and living together at her tropical home. My original friend was here at the time also having returned from the tropics several months prior. He thought that it would be a good idea if we got out of the house and away from his cousins for a day so we could talk some in private. We ended up renting a motel room close by. While he had went out for something I was lying on one of the beds thinking about our vacation the previous year and his younger brother. He was a big strong masculine guy, but he seemed to prefer to have sex with other guys. Then I had a thought as my mind was wandering, that before all of this religion BS people used to be bisexual. Just as I had that thought I happen to look out the crack of the motel door that was open several inches.

On a hill not too far away were a group of trees who's limbs and leaves were blowing in the wind. There I saw a very anger animated and what looked like a demonic face snarly and growling at me for several seconds. I instinctively smiled at it and gave it the finger. The experience really blew me away because it seemed so real and happened so suddenly and out of the blue. I started to think that I must of just had some kind of religious experience and that the thought that I had just prior to the vision must be of great importance and significance.

I had entered into another schizophrenic episode, and it didn't take too long before I started to wear out my welcome with my friend and his cousins with my crazy talk. One of things that I started thinking and talking about was how the tropical place that I visited the year before was like a happy medium between capitalism & communism. I thought that I had discovered an answer to the world's problem or conflict, a zero between the positive and negative. I decided that it was important that I see my psychiatrist and tell him about my discovery. He was after all bisexual. I remember talking with him on the phone and telling him that I realized that I was bisexual now and him saying to me that I sounded better. Then when I saw him in his office and told him about having that thought, before all this religious BS people used to be bisexual and then seeing that animated angry face formed out of the blowing leaves and limbs, I thought that I noticed fear in his eyes. I told him that he must be my psychological father like Freud was Jung's psychological father. Then, because of his last name, I told him that I must be Ishmael.

He had other members of the office staff talk with me for a while. It was after all a teaching hospital. After a while my parents had arrived, and they made arrangements for another hospital to grant me admission for a while. The lady psychiatrist that I first saw there talked me into taking the medicine by reasoning with me and telling me that it would help to slow my thoughts down. It did do that, and after about a week I was well enough to leave that hospital. I remember my Dad telling me that he never wanted to see me like that again. He had warned me before about experimenting with drugs like LSD. He said that a friend of his told him that some people who take that stuff end up turning queer. That was a major concern for him.

For me the worst part of having or going through a schizophrenic episode like that was the shame and mortification afterward. My life was definitely not going the way I had originally planned it. After a couple of months I felt like I was back to normal enough to stop taking the medication. I did not like the way it was making me feel. I guess it was making my thoughts slow down too much. I remember talking with this old seaman once and telling him that I think I need a girlfriend. He kind of smiled and said, "Yep, the one medicine that you need and they won't give it to ya."

There was this one old wino fisherman that I knew who would frequently go on a port wine benders and then sometimes say, "I seen em, I seen the head gorilla." He sort of reminded me of the crop duster pilot character that Randy Quade played in the movie Independence Day. He was tortured by an experience that he once had and that turned him into an alcoholic. Once I saw him in a bar and asked him what he was talking about when he said the head gorilla. He asked me if I had ever heard of evolution? He then said that he had saw God once in a tree. I then told him that that is where I saw him also. He told me to leave it alone because it would drive me up the wall. He then said that he had a problem and then he just said, "women."

There was a radio program that came on once a week entitled Rock and Religion. I remember listening to it once when some guy who sounded like he might have been an East Indian was explaining his understanding of things. He said that when people are hypnotized and report these past life experiences that what is actually happening is these spirits are coming inside their heads. He said that the same thing happens when people go into deep states of meditation or use some of the heavy drugs that many people of the day were experimenting with. Then he said that UFO's and aliens were actually angels. I also recalled learning about the Rastafarian and how they would smoke marijuana so that they could be closer to God. From my college days I had already made the association between psychosis and psychedelics. I remember asking a regular M.D. About this connection when I ended up in the hospital the first time, and he told me that all of those drugs were a form of psychosis.

Religion then seemed to me to be a controlled form of psychosis or related to psychosis in some way. When I was talking with that M.D. I told him that I seemed to have a conflict between science and religion. He told me about learning about the Baha'i religion and that I might want to check it out. He said that the people seemed to be nice and well grounded. I did learn more about it, and I found it interesting. The founder stated that mankind was like a bird with one wing being male and the other wing being female. He also stated that mankind was like a bird with one wing being science and the other wing being religion. Religion without science was superstition and science without religion was too hard and cold cut. As my belief or world view or theory was forming, I began to view psychology and especially depth psychology as trying bridge the gap between science and religion. It was the zero between the positive and negative.

After a few months had past by I got another job on another boat. It was a new type of fishing for me and things were working out well until something triggered another breakdown. It was a public humiliation. I had been drunk at a bar a few nights before and must of said something to this one fisherman that I knew that must of pissed him off. Then during a work day and in front of other people he yelled out and asked me if I was still jacking off. I remember giving him the finger and wanted to fight him. That comment had triggered elements of the episode that I had the year before.

The year before I had the thought that before all of this religion BS people used to be bisexual. I could not really conceive of myself as being this way though. I began to feel like I was in some contest against this supernatural power; it was like I was trying to beat the devil. At the high point of the episode I was just kind of going with the flow, and I felt like much of what was taking place was what Jung had labeled as synchronicity or meaningful coincidence. Much of what was taking place seemed to have special symbolic meaning, and as I thought that I was in a contest with this supernatural power, much of what I did had symbolic meaning also. Much of the meaning had sexual symbolism to it such as putting out a cigarette in an ashtray. At times I thought that I had won the game only for it to

start up again. The amount of money that I had also seemed to play a large part in the contest. I felt like I was trying to save everyone else and myself also. The symbolism behind the homosexual acts between two males seemed to me to be unnatural. Two of the miracles of life seemed to me were that we could consume food and drink and sustain life and that we could have sex and procreate.

I had ended up driving to the city as I thought that I might be able to enter the detox program again in the hospital I was once at. It was in the middle of the night and the security officer asked me to leave and come back in the morning. As I was walking through the city I came to this store that was open 24 hours. To make a long story short I found myself in a situation where I felt that my personal safety was at risk if I didn't let this gay guy have oral sex with me. I could not cum and he ended up masturbating while he was looking at me. When I was leaving he said that he was sorry and that someone else put him up to it. I remember telling him that it was alright, and it was just the symbolism that counted. I did feel rather angry though.

That morning, when I finally made it back to my car, I started driving back to my home town. As I was driving I started to feel this weird sensation starting to form and build around my head and shoulders. I finally pulled off a side road and stopped at a store. When I got out of the car it felt like this energy that was building around my head and shoulders suddenly flew off. I guess that it must have been a type of hallucination, but it was definitely a strange one.

When I finally made it back to my parents house I was getting pretty tired physically so I laid down in my bed. I thought that maybe if I could masturbate I would be able to get some sleep. I had thought about drugs and how they were a form of psychosis because they stimulated the imagination. As I was masturbating I thought that this is what I was doing right now, stimulating my imagination and was that not a form of psychosis also? Then I had the thought that what I was doing right now was really trying to beat the devil. I then started to feel what felt like a snake starting to crawl up my spine. It freak me out so I stopped trying to masturbate. Later that night it felt like my soul was trying to leave my body from the top of my head. I remember if I put a small mirror over the top of my head and the feeling would stop. I started thinking that I was losing my soul to a black hole. I was definitely entering into a panic, and it seemed like everything I was doing was part of some kind of symbolic ritual that was constantly evolving.

I was in pretty bad shape by the next morning and my parents decided to take me to the mental hospital that I was at the year before. Once there, this male nurse had me in this room, and he was trying to get me to sign this voluntary consent form. He had a goatee, and I remember thinking of the similarities of the devil trying to get me to sign a contract for my soul. I told him that I was thirsty, and he told me step on this foot peddle and get a drink out of this sink faucet. I remember thinking about the sexual symbolism behind this at the time. I was in the hospital for close to a week before I became stabilized on the medication

again. I remember thinking in a comical way at the time that it was my nuts that were driving me nuts.

My old psychiatrist was no longer working at the general hospital that I had originally come to so I started seeing this younger psychologist. Just a word about my old psychiatrist before I move on, I felt that he was a good and intelligent man who tried to help people, but I found out a couple of years later from his old secretary that he had committed suicide. I felt some guilt when I heard that news. This new psychologist was much different from him. I was talking with him in his office about homosexuality and the churches taboo on it. I told him about reading Michener's *The Source*, and how he described the old Rabbis coming up with a taboo on pork because when people ate it they sometimes became sick. He thought that was interesting reasoning. He was trying to convince me to keep taking the antipsychotic medication this time. He told me if I kept taking it for a couple of years I might not go crazy again. I told him that I had been talking about sex and religion and any time you start talking about those two subjects you are going to get some people really angry. I said look what happen to Larry Flint. I told him that I was different, and if I had a real reason to be paranoid should I still be taking that medicine? I remember him telling me at the time that I was going to end up driving him crazy.

I stayed on the medicine for several months when I got back to my old home town. I didn't have very many friends left at this time. Most of them drifted away when they heard how crazy I was becoming. I guess they thought that some of it might rub off on them. I did have a few left though. I remember talking with this one friend whom I went to school with and who was a fisherman also. He also used heroin when ever he could. I told him that I thought that I was trying to beat the devil when I went crazy this last time. He then said something to me that I later thought was very profound. He said that you can't beat the devil; you have to become partners with him. In fishing when you become partners in a boat one partner doesn't submit to the other one, but you learn to work together. Later I would come to realize that I couldn't beat the devil because it was really an aspect of myself that I was trying to beat, an aspect that I was having a hard time coming to terms with.

A couple of things happened relating to fishing during the next year that I thought had special meaning. I will not go into the details, but I thought them to be unusual coincidences that had religious overtones. At the time I thought that they were signs or omens related to the religious theme of my previous episodes. I started to think about what had happened to me when I went crazy before. Everything that I was doing had special meaning or was part of an ongoing symbolic ritual that I was caught up in. In a way, I was being super superstitious or taking magical thinking to the extreme. Around that time I was driving in my car and listening to a DJ on the radio. It happened to be Friday the thirteenth that day. The DJ said that some philosopher once stated that superstitions were for people who are too stupid to figure things out for themselves or can't afford a

psychiatrist. I had been buying into Jung's theory of synchronicity or meaningful coincidences. What if things just happened randomly and the only meaning that they have is what we assign to them.

The last time I went crazy I was fishing again. I think what triggered it was I felt like I was falling in love with this lady that I had met when we were in this one port. When we went out fishing my imagination started to run away with me again, and before long I found myself entering another episode. My captain, who was also a friend, cut the trip short and let me off the boat again. This episode was not as intense as the previous one. I think because I was getting use to the symptoms and the process. I knew that before I would go into a panic so this time I made a conscious effort not to panic and not to get caught up in the symbolism of things. I think that I had also come more to terms with the bisexual theme of the previous episodes by remembering what the good doctor who ran the detox ward had once told us. He said that a person could be born an alcoholic, live their whole life an alcoholic, and die an alcoholic without every having taken a drink of alcohol throughout their entire life. That reasoning or rationale, if I applied it to the bisexual theme, seem to make it more acceptable to me and ease the panic from before. I also found that drinking a few beers help me feel fairly normal so that I could have some social interactions without totally blowing people away. I did not like the anti-psychotic medication and the way it made me feel. I had been working with this one regular M.D. and this other councilor that I would see occasionally, but they did not feel like they could help me much if I didn't want to take the medicine.

One day I happen to meet up with this young lady who was taking her trash out. I had been drinking beer, sitting on the curb, and waiting for a friend to show up when she noticed me. She invited me into the house where she was staying with her brother, and one thing led to another and before long we were in bed together. She wasn't that good looking and had some health problems, but she seemed like a nice person and was very hungry for a relationship. At that time I had my own small place where I was staying, and I invited her back there. We both seemed to find comfort in each others company, and she ended up moving in with me on a trial basis. When I woke up in the wee hours of the morning she was there to talk with and interact with. I wasn't alone with my own thoughts like before. She was also ready to make love whenever I was ready to make love. Within 5 or 6 days of her moving in with me my delusions and paranoia had both subsided, and I was able to have a regular night sleep. I also didn't feel like I needed to drink beer in order to feel normal. The regular doctor that I was seeing at the time couldn't believe that I had gotten that well that fast without taking any antipsychotic medication.

That was the first successful ongoing relationship with a lady that I had been able to establish. It was like a hurdle that I had to jump over or a threshold that I had to cross. After about a year and a half, when I was out of town working, she had met up with someone else. When I came home for the weekend she was

gone. That was a bit traumatic for me, but I was able to hold it together and after a couple of months I was able to establish another relationship with this lady who had her own place and 3 kids from her ex-husband. We would see each other for the next two years when I wasn't fishing, but I never moved in with her.

One day out of the blue I received a letter from this one girl that I had once met when I was in the tropics. I was in between jobs at the time so I decided to take another vacation. We hit it off and decided to get married. I was able to save enough money from fishing to build a house. We ended up having a couple of kids, and I was able to go back to college, get a four year degree, and land a respectable job. I was lucky that I made it through my twenties because my thirties and forties were a great deal better.

It is my hope that this biographical narrative can be of some educational value to aid in the understanding of schizophrenia.

September 22, 2010

A Case Review of an Individual With Schizophrenia (unedited)

This review covers 45 years of my son's life. He is now 50 years old. Names have been changed to protect the identity of my son. I am a retired psychological counselor.

If you would like to vault out of obscurity in small town USA and into the number one position in the universe far beyond all your competitive humans, brothers and sisters, read on.

Ian, despite many painful episodes, has been given the formula and has lived by it. Briefly, it revolves around ten identifiable characteristics including:

- A deep and unshakeable faith in "God" and a conviction that "God" is a super person
- A strong self-centeredness with a selfish ego and no self-awareness.
- A strong sense of punitive justice based on a black and white philosophical orientation.
- An INTJ personality type (Carl Jung's categories), heavily rooted in "introversion", which is unbalanced "Instinctively"(given to fantasizing and dreaming about possibilities rather than "sensing" defined as truly seeing and appreciating literal facts of existence.)
- A sharp mind and selective memory subservient to ego ambitions.
- A subliminal sense of guilt, which reinforces a need to always have the final word from "God" about any action that he might take.
- A very limited sense of empathy for people who do not share his "truths" (personal observations) about the nature of "God" and the universe.
- A total commitment to the worldview that he believes has been given to him by "God".

These characteristics appear to his father to be definitive in Ian's life pattern from childhood, and through his schizophrenic experience to the present.

Ian is now happy and upbeat about the future after 20 some years of virtually every kind of misery, in and out of jails, mental institutions, churches, and private homes while never having laid a hand on anyone or committed a truly criminal act.

Picture a peace loving, extremely artistic, highly intelligent, truly sensitive, empathic and athletic individual who is convinced that he is destined to hear "God's" voice clearly enunciating a new covenant for mankind to be realized through his (Ian's) cooperation.

"God's" Voice, identified Ian, as the scriptural White Horseman of the apocalypse and indicated that he would be prophesied in scripture the announcer of both the end of the world and of the New Covenant to be brought forth for all eternity.

For such news Ian was shocked, humbled, but also energized as the implications of such a prediction commandeered his imagination. Responding to the excitement in "God's" declaration of his role in mankind's future, he sought clarification in Holy Scripture. And he found it there with a little reinterpretation of prophetic sayings along with "God's" requirement that he begin to make the New Covenant known to all who would listen.

Midnight sessions before the altar at St. John's church in his town to which he had a key reinforced his conviction that "God" had indeed chosen him to usher in the apocalypse, and to begin immediately by announcing his destiny in churches, on the street, and at the University, and to anyone who would listen.

Unfortunately, "God's" projected design had no place in it for Ian's wife June, who felt more and more isolated from his inner life to the point of seeking and obtaining an uncontested divorce from him in 1990.

In the 20 years since then they have lived apart, she happily remarrying and living a half a continent away with no ongoing touch, and he being faithful to his calling as defined by "God's" daily verbal communications with him.

Since 1988 when Ian experienced his first auditory communications from "God", his understanding of his role in the universe has changed. He explains that "God" made many promises to him, which He, "God" reneged on for the purpose of providing him with anxiety and emotional suffering to test his commitment and long-term reliability. Recently, Ian has been assured that he met the tests adequately. Specifically, "God" has informed him that he has suffered 100% of the pain that Jesus suffered on the cross, and is therefore, to be honored by "God" with a place in eternity relatively equal to the place assigned to Jesus. In fact, at the judgment scene where all persons, who have ever lived, come before the Almighty for assignment in some stage in Heaven or Hell, "God", Jesus and Ian will do the judging. To make it into paradise all people will have to profess belief in "God", in Jesus and in Ian as part of the godhead. His role has now been defined as the "wife of God" since he has been on such intimate terms with "God". Why "God" needs a wife in eternity is not explained to mortals.

In His conversations with Ian "God" identified a number of different times and places that He, "God" would request Ian's identity as the White Horseman to mankind. To Ian's disappointment, all the promised events failed to materialize leaving him in great emotional pain. The "God" he put his trust in appeared to be lying to Ian. In each of those occasions he pulled himself together and prepared to believe in "God's" next promise. "God's" latest explanation to him is that this was part of the testing process to see if he could stand up under persecution.

The latest word now is that the testing is over and that "God" will reveal him as the White Horseman in the not distant future. Worldwide media will all be

involved and the celebrations will be worldwide. Meanwhile, Jesus talks to him many times each day and reveals to him esoteric information which cannot be refuted.

When Ian first announced his new found mission in life his parents sought psychiatric help for him. Several psychiatrists agreed that Ian was schizophrenic and delusional with auditory hallucinations. He was given medication and a little personal counseling.

Believing himself to be perfectly normal, actually supernormal, he fought against taking the medication and became extremely hostile. A several month stay at a research hospital in the capital city followed. There, he was alternatively beaten by attendants and placed into segregation. He remembers those days as very painful.

His pattern changed very little during the ensuing years with periodic "normal" periods when he held jobs for months at a time. In 2002 he returned from California to live with his mother. All went well for a few months until he decided to go off his medication. Police intervened and jail followed where because of his wildness and uncooperativeness he was given a special kind of probation which required his compliance with the medication protocol. When that failed to produce and therapeutic results a move to his father's house ensued. That also failed and a new regime was defined by the court which dispensed his medication dialed on schedule.

Today, Ian is happier than at any time during the preceding 20 years. The promised future of being transformed into a beautiful young woman through all eternity who is also the wife of "God" Almighty makes him smile. And smile he might when one thinks of what he has accomplished in life.

In attempting to locate a possible genetic referent for Ian's condition his parents have checked both sides of his heritage. His mother's side reveals no known mentally ill persons. His father's side, however, shows a grandfather about whom little is known beyond his having been known to the family as a drunken glass blower who died young.

Ian's wife had a sister whose daughter was a strange person who preached to small groups and who lived in her car with her dog because she was so nomadic. A review of his mother's life during his nine-month gestation period reveals no clues which might suggest a genesis for his illness. However, his first three months of life were painful. Colic kept him crying a good deal of the time and no doubt affected his personality to some degree. By the time he was a year old he developed an engaging smile and pleasant personality.

Early years in school revealed a considerably sharper than average mind which was destined to get all A's both in grade school and high school from which he graduated as valedictorian without ever really trying. A scholarship to Earlham followed. The first year continued his scholarship pattern but the second year problems began to show themselves in Ian's inability to get along with some teachers and his excessive interest in religion. The third year he left school,

became more religious, got married and began to relate to family and friends as one who had the final definitive word on everything. It was difficult to have a conversation with him or relate to him in any way without assuming the role of student at the foot of the master.

Ian feels that his piano playing, singing, and drawing are being negatively affected by the psychotherapeutic drugs which are being forced upon him. To a degree, this seems to be true. His creativity is locked into patterns which he resorts to in both music and art so that everything he does is some type of replay of previous expression.

His parents, who have despaired at his condition in the past have rejoiced in his newfound position with its relative peacefulness. He seems almost happy that his earthly ordeal is almost over. His parents are afraid to hope for his becoming rational and rejoining the human race by finding love and fulfillment in this world, but they do none-the-less. No one is formally assessing the level of their irrationality or mental illness.

Jim Smith [a pseudonym]

**[Dr. G. Weber's Report to the Court
in the Case of Daniel Paul Schreber.]**

OI 128/01 at C.J.J. 64/99².
December 1899.

Sonnenstein, 9th p. 379

A. MEDICAL EXPERT'S REPORT TO THE COURT ¹³³

The returned *Senatspräsident* Daniel Paul Schreber, Doctor of Law, of Dresden, was admitted to this Country Asylum on 29th June 1894 for treatment and has been here ever since.

According to the formal certificate of Professor Flechsig of Leipzig issued for the transfer of the patient to this Asylum, President Schreber had already had a serious attack of hypochondria in 1884-1885; he recovered from it and was admitted for the second time to the University Psychiatric Clinic in Leipzig on 21st November 1893. At the beginning of his stay there he mentioned mostly hypochondriacal ideas, complained that he was suffering from softening of the brain, would soon die, etc.; but ideas of persecution soon appeared in the disease picture, based on hallucinations, which at first occurred sporadically, while simultaneously marked hyperaesthesia, great sensitivity to light and noise made their appearance. Later the visual and auditory hallucinations multiplied and, in conjunction with disturbances of common sensation, ruled his whole feeling and thinking; he thought he was dead and rotten, suffering from the plague, mentioned that all sorts of horrible manipulations were being performed on his body, and that he was going through more terrible states than anybody had ever known. All that for a holy purpose, as indeed he still maintains. These morbid ideas gained so great an influence over the patient that he was inaccessible to any other impression, sat for hours completely stiff and immobile (hallucinatory stupor); at other times they tortured him so much that he wished for death, repeatedly made attempts at drowning himself in the bath and demanded the "cyanide destined for him". Gradually the delusions took on a mystical and religious character, he communicated directly with God, devils were playing their games with him, he saw "miracles," heard "holy music," and finally even believed that he was living in another world. p. 380

In this Asylum, to which President Schreber was transferred after a short stay in the private establishment of Dr. Pierson, he showed at first mainly the same picture as in Leipzig. This physically strong man, in whom frequent

¹³³ The Reports A, B and D follow without any comment (apart from footnotes 134 and 135). The comparison with the corresponding accounts in the Memoirs and in my grounds for appeal will show immediately that the reports contain some factual mistakes, inexactitudes and misconceptions. But I have no doubt that the reason lies to some extent in unreliable reports furnished by third persons (attendants, etc.).

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jerkings of the face musculature and marked tremor of the hands were noticeable, was at first completely inaccessible and shut off in himself, lay or stood immobile and stared with frightened eyes straight ahead of himself into space; he did not answer questions at all or only very briefly and protestingly; but clearly this rigid demeanor was far removed from indifference, rather the patient's whole state seemed tense, irritable, caused by inner uneasiness and there could be no doubt that he was continually influenced by vivid and painful hallucinations, which he elaborated in a delusional manner. In the same way the patient abruptly rejected every communication and continually demanded to be left alone, indeed even that the whole house be cleared because God's omnipotence was being obstructed by the presence of attendants and others, while he himself wanted "divine peace". For the same reason he refused nourishment so that he had to be forcibly fed, or only took a few light dishes, refusing meat completely, and it was only with great difficulty that he was gradually made to eat regularly again. At the same time he retained his stool apparently deliberately, as far as he possibly could; he was therefore even incontinent at times.¹³⁴ Similarly for a long time it was impossible to persuade him to any activity such as reading, which he rejected because every word he read was being shouted out through the whole world.

He frequently complained that there was a "loss of rays," that the doctor had "negligently emitted rays," without explaining more closely what he meant.

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In November 1894 the patient's stiff posture loosened a little, he came out of himself more, became more mobile, started to speak coherently although in an abrupt and somewhat staccato manner; there now emerged undisguised, the fantastic delusional elaboration of his continual hallucinations; he felt himself adversely influenced by certain persons previously known to him (Flehsig, v. W...), whom he believed to be present here, thought that the world had been changed by them, God's omnipotence destroyed, he himself struck by their curses; maintained that they pulled thoughts out of his body and suchlike. While he continued to refuse to read, he sometimes wrote stenographic signs on paper, occupied himself occasionally with a game of patience, and appeared to give a little more attention to events in his environment.

Very gradually the patient's excitement mounted further, disturbed his, up till then, moderate sleep and manifested itself externally, particularly by loud persistent laughter occurring to a certain extent in attacks (by day as well as by night), and by heavy hammering on the piano in a most disturbing manner. That this very striking behaviour had to be looked upon as a reaction to hallucinations, particularly to delusional ideas springing from

¹³⁴ These reported soilings find their true explanation in my statements at the end of Chapter XVI of the Memoirs.

them, became evident from some of the patient's statements, such as that the world had come to an end, that everything he saw round himself was only a sham, he himself and the persons around him only lifeless shadows. At the same time he still had hypochondriacal ideas, mentioned among others that his body was completely changed, one lung had disappeared altogether, and he could hardly breathe sufficiently to remain alive.

Subsequently, the nights in particular became increasingly restless, while simultaneously a change occurred in him in so far as the earlier continuously stiff rejecting and negativistic attitude gave place, so to speak, to a certain dualism. On the one hand the reaction against the hallucinations became increasingly noisy and intense, in the garden the patient used to stand for a long time motionless in one place, staring into the sun, at the same time grimacing in an extraordinary way or bellowing very loudly at the sun with threats and imprecations, usually repeating endlessly one and the same phrase, shouting at her, that she was afraid of him, and that she had to hide from him the *Senatspräsident* Schreber, and also called himself Ormuzd. Or p. 383 he raved in his room to such an extent, harangued for some time the "soul-murderer" Flechsig, repeated endlessly "little Flechsig," putting heavy accent on the first word, or shouted abuse and such-like out of his window with such tremendous force even at night, that the townspeople gathered and complained of the disturbance. On the other hand he was in many respects more polite and accessible towards the doctors and other persons, even if they surprised him during such noisy scenes, even answered simple questions about his condition, etc., though in a somewhat reserved and patronising manner, said nothing of his troubles and was able to control himself for a little while quite well; he also started to read, play chess and piano as he had done before.

In the meantime the nightly scenes became increasingly noisy unchecked by the sleeping drugs given in ever increasing doses, so that, as the medicines could not be increased without fear of causing harm, and as the whole department suffered considerably through the continual nightly disturbances, one was forced in June 1896 to segregate the patient at night in a more isolated room and carry this *out for a number of months*.¹³⁵ The patient, of course, was somewhat irritated by this, but permitted it without marked resistance, apparently realizing that his actions were pathological and causing extraordinary almost unbearable annoyance to his environment.

For some time the physical behaviour of the patient showed only little change, the peculiar very loud forced laughter and the monotonous uttering p. 384 in endless repetition of incomprehensible abusive language (for instance "the sun is a whore," and suchlike), which served apparently to a certain extent as counteraction against the hallucinations and disturbances of feeling (pain in

¹³⁵ As regards the duration, compare pages 197, 198, 201 (two and a half years).

the back, etc.), continued as before, sleep remained very deficient but nourishment was taken more adequately and he was gaining weight; even then there were early signs of a peculiar delusion which developed later: the patient was frequently found in his room half undressed, declared that he already had feminine breasts, liked to occupy himself by looking at pictures of naked women, even drew them and had his moustache removed.

However, perhaps since the spring of 1897 a change was noticed in the patient; he entered into a lively correspondence with his wife and other relatives; and it must be admitted that the letters were correctly and deftly written, and hardly showed anything pathological, but rather a certain insight, when for instance he revealed that he had been very frightened, had not been able to get himself to do anything, but that things were now much better and he was grateful to be able to find so much stimulating conversation, etc., while nevertheless the former insulting, laughing and shouting continued, and nightly isolation could not be discontinued.

Even while the patient continued to show himself little inclined to more serious conversation, and soon became restless and impatient when this was attempted, started to grimace, utter peculiar short interjections and one could see that he wished the conversation quickly finished, nevertheless the patient's occupations became more varied and more continuous; frequently it was difficult to understand how he could achieve sufficient peace and concentration for such intellectual work during the continuous obviously intensive hallucinatory burden, to talk about the most varied matters in a relevant manner and moreover to control himself in a way which at times hid his illness. Gradually even the nightly noisy outbursts diminished, so that the patient could again use his usual bedroom and remain in it with only little support from drugs.

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Without going further into all the details of the course of his illness, attention is drawn to the way in which from the early more acute psychosis which influenced all psychic processes and which could be called hallucinatory insanity, the paranoid form of illness became more and more marked, crystallized out so to speak, into its present picture.

This kind of illness is, as is well known, characterized by the fact that next to a more or less fixed elaborate delusional system there is complete possession of mental faculties and orientation, formal logic is retained, marked affective reactions are missing, neither intelligence nor memory are particularly affected and the conception and judgment of indifferent matters, that is to say matters far removed from the delusional ideas, appear not to be particularly affected, although naturally because of the unity of all psychic events they are not untouched by them.

Thus President Schreber now appears neither confused, nor psychically inhibited, nor markedly affected in his intelligence, apart from the psychomotor symptoms which stand out clearly as pathological even to the

casual observer: he is circumspect, his memory excellent, he commands a great deal of knowledge, not only in matters of law but in many other fields, and is able to reproduce it in an orderly manner, he is interested in political, scientific and artistic events, etc., and occupies himself with them continuously (although recently he seems to have been distracted from them a little more again), and little would be noticeable in these directions to an observer not informed of his total state. Nevertheless, the patient is filled with pathological ideas, which are woven into a complete system, more or less fixed, and not amenable to correction by objective evidence and judgment of circumstances as they really are; the latter still less so as hallucinatory and delusory processes continue to be of importance to him and hinder normal evaluation of sensory impressions. As a rule the patient does not mention these pathological ideas or only hints at them, but it is evident how much he is occupied by them, partly from some of his writings (extracts of some are added), partly it is easily seen from his whole bearing. p. 386

The patient's delusional system amounts to this: he is called to redeem the world and to bring back to mankind the lost state of Blessedness. He maintains he has been given this task by direct divine inspiration, similar to that taught by the prophets; he maintains that nerves in a state of excitation, as his have been for a long time, have the property of attracting God, but it is a question of things which are either not at all expressible in human language or only with great difficulty, because he maintains they lie outside all human experience and have only been revealed to him. The most essential part of his mission of redemption is that it is necessary for him first of all to be *transformed into a woman*. Not, however, that he *wishes* to be transformed into a woman, it is much more a "must" according to the Order of the World, which he simply cannot escape, even though he would personally very much prefer to remain in his honourable manly position in life. But the beyond was not to be gained again for himself and the whole of mankind other than by this future transformation into a woman by way of divine miracle in the course of years or decades. He maintains that he is the exclusive object of divine miracles, and with it the most remarkable human being that ever lived on earth. For years at every hour and every minute he experiences these miracles in his body, has them confirmed also by voices that speak to him. He maintains that in the earlier years of his illness he suffered destruction of individual organs of his body, of a kind which would have brought death to every other human being, that he lived for a long time without stomach, without intestines, bladder, almost without lungs, with smashed ribs, torn gullet, that he had at times eaten part of his own larynx with his food, etc.; but divine miracles ("rays") had always restored the destroyed organs, and therefore, as long as he remained a man, he was absolutely immortal. These threatening phenomena have long ago disappeared, and in their place his "femaleness" had come to the fore; it is a question of an evolutionary process p. 387

which in all probability will take decades if not centuries for its completion and the end of which is unlikely to be witnessed by any human being now alive. He has the feeling that already masses of "female nerves" have been transferred into his body, from which through immediate fertilization by God new human beings would come forth. Only then would he be able to die a natural death and have gained for himself as for all other human beings the state of Blessedness. In the meantime not only the sun but also the trees and the birds, which he thinks are something like "remains of previous human souls transformed by miracles," speak to him in human tones and everywhere around him miracles are enacted.

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It is not really necessary to go further into all the details of these delusional ideas, which by the way are developed and motivated with remarkable clarity and logical precision—the description given should suffice to give an idea of the content of the patient's delusional system and of his pathologically altered conception of the world, and it only remains to mention that also in the patient's behaviour, in the clean shaving of his face, in his pleasure in feminine toilet articles, in small feminine occupations, in the tendency to undress more or less and to look at himself in the mirror, to decorate himself with gay ribbons and bows, etc., in a feminine way, the pathological direction of his fantasy is manifested continually. At the same time the hallucinatory processes, as already mentioned above, continue in unaltered intensity and they as well as certain pathological motor impulses are shown by very noticeable involuntary automatic actions. As the patient himself declares, he is very frequently forced by day and night to utter "unnatural bellowing sounds"; he affirms that he cannot control them, that it is a matter of divine miracles, of supernatural happenings, which cannot be understood by other human beings, and these vociferations, based on physical compulsion, and very annoying also for his environment, occur so unremittingly that they disturb the patient's nightly rest in the most painful way and necessitate the use of sleeping drugs.

Only in one connection has the patient in recent times shown a change in attitude; whereas previously, perhaps because of a more marked feeling of being ill, he was to a certain extent resigned to his fate, although protesting here and there against some measures, did not give any external sign of wishing to change his situation and appeared to have little interest in his legal and social affairs, he now demands energetically the lifting of his tutelage, wishes for freer movement and more active contact with the outer world and expects definitely to return to his home in the not too distant future. These plans exercise him a good deal and have apparently even pushed the mentioned pathological ideas to a certain extent into the background.

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Whether President Schreber is to be considered deprived of the use of reason in terms of the law by virtue of the above exposition of his pathological mental state, which must be labelled paranoia, is a question for

the Court to decide. If, however, what has been said gives the impression, far removed from medical opinion, that the patient is prevented by mental illness from understanding *all* events objectively and correctly, from judging them by circumstances as they really are, and from taking his decisions after unimpaired sensible consideration and with free will, then clearly in this case the existing hallucinations, the delusions connected with them and built up into a system, and the irresistible impulses which rule the patient, amount to a considerable degree of impairment and continue to do so.

There is no medical objection to President Schreber being examined by the Court.

The aforementioned is attested by the undersigned acting under his oath of office.

L.S. (Signed) Dr. Weber,
Superintendent of the Asylum,
Area Psychiatrist, Psychiatric
Adviser to the Court.

[Dr. G. Weber, Superintendent of the Sonnenstein Asylum, in *Memoirs of My Nervous Illness*, by Dr. jur. Daniel Paul Schreber, Leipzig, Germany 1903. Translated, Edited, with Introduction, Notes and Discussion by Drs. Ida Macalpine and Richard A. Hunter, Wm. Dawson & Sons, Ltd., London, 1955, pp. 147-148.]

