Miss May Billinghurst's recount

A woman called Miss May Billinghurst recounted her experiences at the hands of both the Police and angry mob that surrounded another protest. I am lame and cannot walk or get about at all without the aid of a hand tricycle, and therefore obliged to go to the deputation riding on the machine. At first, the police threw me out of the machine on to the ground in a brutal manner. Secondly, when on my machine again, they tried to push me along with my arms twisted behind me in a very painful position, with one of my fingers bent right back, which caused great agony. Thirdly, they took me down a side road and left me in the middle of a hooligan crowd, first taking all the valves out of the wheels and pocketing them, so that I could not move, and the left me to the crowd of roughs.