

Veteran's Voice

Political Arrest Hits Florida Vet

by Steve Erickson

Scott Camil, a former Marine Sargeant who spent twenty months of combat in Vietnam, was charged with kidnapping, January 23 in Gainesville, Florida. Recipient of nine medals in combat, Camil is the head of the Southeastern Vietnam Veterans Against the War.

In a special to American Report (February 18, 1972), Camil is quoted as saying, "It is a frame-up." The evidence presented by police spokesmen would tend to reinforce Camil's position.

Police say that Camil and two other "hippies" picked up two teenagers who volunteered to deal 95 capsules of THC for \$100 return to the "hippies". After one of the teenager grabbed the bag and ran off, the "hippies" decided that kidnapping would be the best course, with the \$100 serving as ransom.

After promising to return the \$100, the teenagers were released the Sunday (the next day) of Camil's arrest, according to police. At 3 pm., Camil was arrested after taking \$100 from a teenager in return for a signed receipt. Camil claims this was repayment for a legitimate debt. (It does seem strange that street dealers would give receipts during transactions which also involve kidnapping).

According to Camil, he "spent the evening that the alleged kidnapping took place eating dinner with Senator Gruening 125 miles away in St. Petersburg."

The factual matter of the arrest, which possibly will be decided in Camil's favor, is of little consequence in the world of American political reality, however, as the mere implication of the activist in this type of charge will damage his reputation to a great extent.

He apparently has been too effective as leader of the Southeastern VVAW.

A neighbor claims that the VVAW house has been under constant surveillance for several weeks by plainclothesmen. Some VVAW members told American Report of one evening when, at 9 pm., the fire

Providence Tenants Get Rent Return

(CPS) Sandra Johnson, a mother of three children, is a public housing tenant in Providence, Rhode Island. Every month she gets \$200 from the Welfare Department, and she used to give \$54 of that to the Housing Authority for rent. Last October, her rent was reduced to \$29. In December, the Housing Authority will send her a check for \$360-for extra back rent paid since March, 1970.

Strange as it may sound, this is supposed to be happening not just in Providence, but in Massachusetts and in public housing projects across the country. In fact, public housing rents should have been reduced back in March, 1970, when Congress first passed a law called the "Brooke Amendment" (after Senator Edward Brooke, its sponsor).

But in Providence, it took a rent strike by 950 tenants to get the Brooke Amendment enforced. The same thing might happen in Massachusetts cities.

According to the Brooke Amendment, tenants in federal housing can't be charged more than one quarter of their incomes for rent after March, 1970. The federal government is supposed to make up the difference between rents collected and the amount needed to cover operating expenses and maintenance.

In most places, Housing Authorities took their time implementing the Brooke Amendment for working families. Sometimes it took a while for the federal government to cough up the money. Sometimes it was just inconvenient to do something that might benefit tenants.

For public housing tenants on welfare, the law has not been implemented at all in many states. According to the law, the Welfare Department has to agree not to cut the welfare checks when rents are reduced. Otherwise, the money would simply go to the Welfare Department, not the tenant.

But the welfare system is based on the idea that recipients should never have enough money to live a decent life; checks are cut whenever a recipient gets a lower rent or a part-time job. So many Welfare Departments have refused to go along with the new law.

In Providence, tenants on welfare got tired of waiting. On September 1, after several months of unproductive negotiations with the Housing Authority and the Welfare Department, 950 tenants went on a rent strike.

Instead of paying rent, tenants marched to the project management offices and handed in forms showing the rents they should be paying under the law and the amount the Housing Authority owed them. The tenants' press statement said:

"We are tired of waiting to hear from the Housing Authority. We are tired of over paying. We are demanding the money the Housing Authority owes us."

department and some plainclothesmen entered the house and, despite adamant protest that there was no fire, searched the premises.

Camil insists that he is innocent and that "the whole thing is to discredit me. The Government doesn't have to prove I'm guilty. Being charged with kidnapping discredits a person in the eyes of the local people. And they will keep me busy fighting the case for the next few months."

Although Camil tendered his resignation to the VVAW

national office, they turned it down and have continued to support him.

And if you do not believe this trial is a mock of American justice, perhaps the following will convince you

Ghost Writers Reaping Term Paper Profits

Berkeley, Ca. "Why do I do it? Because it makes me feel smart," says Al Berg. "I like it when people come around telling me how smart I am."

Al Berg (not his real name) is a ghost writer. He's one of about 25 people in this area who will, for a price, research and write almost any assignment—from a student's term paper to an entire doctoral thesis.

"Sure, I can write on any subject, except maybe biological statistics," says Berg, leaning back in the wicker chair and tugging at his thick black moustache. "A guy asked me to do a PhD paper for him on 'Nationalism and Technology in Tanganyika'. He'd worked on it a year and a half, and gotten nowhere. I whipped it out in four days—it came to seventy pages."

"I wrote the story of a guy's life once, for his Family Living class. I took it from an old casebook study I'd seen as a social worker, where the kid was diagnosed as a potential assassin."

Berg's "office" is a ramshackle woodframe house near the Berkeley campus of the University of California, and it's from here that he deals with his clients, mostly students at Cal. Some of them are completely dependent on Berg's services. "There's one guy who can't write even so much as a three-page paper," Berg said. "He only takes a few units each quarter, so he can afford me."

"Students like personal contact—one guy always procrastinates, and comes over here the night before his paper is due. He's desperate for help, and I usually give it to him."

Al charges around three dollars a page for written work, a rate which is average for "custom" ghost writing in the area. At least four term paper services are listed in the classified section of the Daily Californian UC Berkeley's student newspaper.

Berg, in his early thirties, makes enough by ghost writing to support a wife and two children. "I may have to pay taxes this year," he remarked.

Does he feel his work is unethical? "The whole educational process is unethical. It isn't, students wouldn't have to come to me in the first place. They'd write their own papers, if they thought they'd be learning something. But the competition is so bad, they can't learn at all."

Another Berkeley ghost writer advertises "professional" editing and rewriting in the Daily Californian's classified section. Would she write a term paper for pay?

"No it's dishonest. A teacher assumes it's your work when it isn't. Shure, the system may be unethical, but two wrongs don't make a right." Yet her own work consists of researching and writing manuscripts for professors and professional people, for use in academic and trade journals. She also hosts writes novels, and writes under her own name.

Though Berg's operation is a small, one-man business, ghost writing is a big business for a group of national term paper entrepreneurs. Four Boston area term paper outfits. International

otherwise. Camil has also received support from the president of the Young Americans For Freedom (Y.A.F.), the group perhaps most strenuously opposed politically to the VVAW.

Mike Carr, the president in Camil's area, said: "Sure it's a political trial. If it had been me, there would have been no trial. But I have short hair and no beard!" That the VVAW and the Y.A.F. can get together on an issue of an individual's rights and freedoms is perhaps a good portent of the future. There are, of course, grave implications in the kidnapping charges. This is another manifestation of the farce which many people have come to know as our double standard American justice.

Termpapers Incorporated, Universal Termpapers, Termpapers Unlimited, and Quality Bullshit, were reported to have turned out 4,000 papers in the first six months of the 1970-1971 school year.

Most of their customers were from Harvard and Yale. Since then, Termpapers Unlimited and Quality Bullshit have opened outlets in the San Francisco Bay area. TPU's western affiliate, Termpaper Liberation, offers "thousands of papers available," form a pool shored with TPU Boston. These services sell countless duplicates of standard-subject termpapers, as well as custom papers turned out by a stable of their own writers.

Other theme brokers operate out of such unlikely places as Indio, California and Rockford, Illinois. They'll be glad to send you their "free list of titles."

The ghost writing racket works both ways: term paper businesses are the market for good papers written by students. Termpaper, Inc., of Stanford advertises, "We buy your essays, theses, term papers, dissertations." At a rate of \$2.75 per 5 pages, Termpaper, Inc.'s offer isn't all that generous; they resell the papers at \$2.00 per page. A midwestern outfit offers to buy student papers at a similar rate, but only if the papers have been graded 'A'.

Term paper services are not always welcome in campus communities, even by the students. They resent having to slave over term papers, when some rich student can have the work done by somebody else.

Small colleges are no market for a ghost writing service, according to Berg. "I placed an ad in the papers at Cal State Hayward and SF State, but I only got one call. I guess students there don't have the pressure that they have at the (big) university."

Whether ghost writing is ethical or not, it's the student, not the ghost writer, who suffers if the ruse is found out. Punishment may range for an 'F' on the paper or the course to probation or even dismissal from the college or university. Still, it's hard to prove plagiarism, unless the professor receives two identical papers, and the term paper services are careful not to flood a single campus with too many duplicates.

Term paper services themselves are not absolutely secure either, although the state failed to get an injunction in a court case filed against a ghost-writing business in Boston, and the legal counsel for California's state colleges just announced he would seek an injunction against the term paper industry here.

Despite legal attempts to close them down, however, it looks like the ghost writers may be here to stay. Term paper outfits see a need for their services, and are not about to let the need go unmet. "I think we should only be used by students in separate circumstances," said Barry Jones of Berkeley's "Know-it-All" term paper service. He expects a flood of business as the school year wears on.

The 'Awful Trip' Of Charles Innes



Whatever it was, Charles Innes says the drug kept him stoned for five days. This defies belief, unless he reinforced it with something else later. But Dr. David Smith, founder and medical director of the Haight-Ashbury

free clinic in San Francisco, offers a possible explanation: "It's highly unlikely that the drug reaction would have lasted that long. But a very intense delirious drug experience can precipitate a psychotic reaction." Between 6 and 7 p.m. on May 19, four days after Innes got out of the hospital, Patrolmen Frizell Bailey and John Denman acting strangely on the back porch of an apartment building on Bolton Street. When the scout car pulled up in the alley, a crowd of young people was staring and giggling at a muscular man and wild sandy whiskers, but not a stitch on his stocky body. The two uniformed officers climbed the rusty metal ladder to the landing, then coaxed the man into the apartment. The man was speaking nonsense, so the officers wrapped a blanket around him and called for the wagon.

Back Into Custody

Bailey rode with Charles Innes. 'He wouldn't let my hand go,' recalls the 27-year-old black officer. 'And he was talking the whole time: 'I'm Charlie Innes...you're Frizell Bailey...you're my friend... Charlie Innes likes his friend.' He would say things like that and repeat them backwards and forwards.'

At police headquarters Bailey got a call from his partner, who had stayed behind to question the tenant, a young woman named Mindy who was Charles' girl friend; she told Officer Denholm that he had taken an overdose of a drug a few days ago. Denholm told Bailey what she said.

Bailey decided to take his prisoner, still swaddled in a blanket, to nearby Mercy Hospital for an examination. The hospital admission report lists 'alleged ingestion of PCT' (sic) under 'Complaint or Description of Accident.' A senior resident physician examined Innes, but apparently found nothing physically wrong. But on the physician's report, a copy of which was given to Bailey, 'psychoneurosis' is written in the column labeled 'impression,' and 'advise psychiatric evaluation' is in the 'Treatment' column.

Was the decision not to hospitalize Innes that night justified? This is on hospital officials' rationale: 'Our responsibility was to see if he was physically well or if there was an acute psychiatric emergency. The examination indicated that he was physically normal. And there was no evidence in the examination that he was intending to harm himself. I'm reasonable certain that if he had been kept here, the same thing would have happened.'

Frizell Bailey, for one, didn't like the idea of taking Charlie Innes back to

jail in his condition. 'It was never my opinion that he should have been put in that cell,' Bailey says. 'I think the doctors should have requested that he stay in the hospital under observation.'

Yet there was nothing else for Bailey to do. After they had locked Charlie in Cell 2, Bailey went back to say good-bye. Bailey recalls: 'I said, 'You take care of yourself; I'm going to talk to the judge tomorrow morning and see if he can send you some place where you can be helped.' And he was holding my hand and saying, 'You're a good man, Frizell, you're really a good man.' He was standing there holding on.'

About three hours later Charles Innes quietly blinded himself.

His impressions of that night are blurred, dismal: 'There was a drunk on one side of me and a drunk on the other...The floor was almy for a foot away from the john...The cell was the filthiest place I had ever been in... There was no pain...I went through a rare spiritual experience.'

He contends that his continuous pleas for water were He contends that his continuous pleas for water were ignored; Ed Stefankiewicz says Innes never asked for water.

The National Observer, after hearing his story, asked several authorities on psychedelic drugs to comment on the way Charlie was handled that week. Charlie was handled that week. None of their responses was positive.

Dr. David Smith, whose Haight-Ashbury clinic has treated countless drugoverdose cases in recent years, suggests that Charlie was the victim of a series of bad decisions: 'There's a complex interreaction among the chemical, the psychological state of the individual, physical factors, and environment. The worst time to take a drug like that is under duress, as he was when they raided his home. In general, when the person is in a delirious state, the act of pumping the stomach makes the situation worse. That was an extremely dangerous time for the kid, and he should have been in a hospital intensive-care unit, watched at all times. Jailing can be a major contributory factor in a drug-induced psychotic reaction.'

Compounding Treatment's Problems

According to a new paper prepared for the Student Association for the Study of Hallucinogens, a private research company in Beloit, Wis., treatment for adverse reactions to psychedelic drugs should include these essentials: 'A warm and nonthreatening environment; one-to-one contact with an empathetic individual who would be capable of determining the deterioration of the individual's physical state; protection from self-harm; and the availability of hospital facilities.'

The problem of treating a spaced-out kid is compounded when nobody knows what he got loaded on.

Officer Dugent still believes that Charlie Innes gobbled an overdose of LSD-laced pot. Charlie insists that it was parsley sprinkled with PCPA; that's what the dealer told him it was. But there is strong circumstantial evidence that both are mistaken. What ripped Charles Innes was almost certainly 'angel dust'-PCP.

There is widespread confusion about PCP and PCPA in the drug culture. Despite what he knows about chemistry, Charlie seems to hold some of the common misconceptions, including the one that PCPA is a derivative of PCP.

PCP: It Spells 'Danger'

They are, in fact, totally different kinds of drugs. PCPA is a synthetic chemical compound that can reduce the level of serotonin in the human brain. It has been used experimentally to treat patients with tumors and some mental

patients. But the most publicized PCPA research was done by a team of visiting Italian scientists in Washington, D.C., who noticed that it increased sexual activity in rats and other animals. This inspired some underground chemists to manufacture the stuff and peddle it as an 'aphrodisiac.' But it never found a market in the counterculture.

PCP, on the other hand, is an anesthetic that in small doses can produce a moderate 'high' but in drug doses can immobilize a rhino.

Studies in the 1950s produced some hope that phencyclidine could become an effective anesthetic for humans. It depresses the central nervous system so that a wide-awake person does not feel pain. But in many people it also induced anxiety, depression, fear, excitability, and, in higher doses, delusions, confusion and weird behavior.

An extreme overdose of PCP conceivably could provoke the side effects that Innes experienced. Smoked, the drug produces a marijuana-like high; ingested in larger doses, it can trigger extended delusions and paranoia much like an LSD trip.

The most compelling evidence that PCP caused Innes' tragedy is in a 1959 paper written by a research team at Wayne State University that administered the drug to 102 patients. To some people who were given large doses, the scientists reported, 'objects seemed to float away' and the subjects had the sensation that the body went numb and was displaced...Many of our patients with strong religious backgrounds reported 'God was taking them away,' or that they were being 'carried up into the clouds.' (Charlie's prattle in jail continuously mentioned God.) One woman in the Wayne State study stayed in a "pro-longed state of confusional psychosis" for four days.

Understandably, PCP has never become very popular in the underground drug market. But its illicit producers won't stop trying: They simply turn it out in a variety of forms and hawk it under different names. It first emerged in California in 1967 as the "Peace Pill." The next year it was peddled in capsules passed off as "THC," which is thought to be the active ingredient in marijuana. In 1969 it reappeared as "Hog."

Last year PCP was sprinkled on oregano and parsley and smoked as "angel dust"—confounding police, who kept confiscating stuff that looked like pot but didn't pass the lab tests for marijuana. Most of the "mescaline" being peddled this year, according to students of the drug culture, is PCP or LSD in disguise. Furthermore, many chemists combine PCP with another substance without telling anybody.

"These people have learned marketing techniques from their parents," San Francisco's Dr. Smith points out sarcastically.

PCP, or "PCPA," hasn't been available in Baltimore, Charlie has been told, since he freaked out. Kids elsewhere are still eating and smoking it, though, whether they realize it or not. Many dealers and customers heard the macabre story of the hippie who gouged out his eyes, but counterculture sources say that not many believe it. The prevailing view is that the story was just another drug-scare hoax promulgated by the "narcs."

That's one reason to hope that Charles Innes realizes one of his ambitions: to become a drug counselor. For anybody who looks into those dead eyes sees that Charlie has been where nobody wants to go.

Advertisement for 'Should Faculty Join The Media?' featuring an illustration of a bottle and a glass. Text includes: 'The Mass Media invites students, faculty, staff, and administration to sip, munch, and discuss the idea of inviting the faculty to join the Media staff. 4:00 pm. Monday, February 28. Room 450. 4th floor of the Sawyer. Today!'