

May 15, 1961

Dear Mr. Kimball:

I want to thank you for your letter of May 1 and for sending me the material on Synanon House. I intend to study it carefully because, even at first glance, the work you are doing in the whole complex field of narcotics addiction seems to me very impressive.

It is ^{thoughtful} good of you to invite me to visit Synanon House. When my schedule permits -- and at the moment, unfortunately, ^{is} there is not room for one further commitment -- I ~~wish~~ certainly hope to take advantage of it.

With every good wish,

Sincerely,

RN

Mr. Reid Kimball
Synanon House
1351 Ocean Front
Santa Monica, California

[Handwritten mark]

Kimball, Reid

Synanon House
x - X-copy
x - Narcotics - subject

CML: cp

SYNANON HOUSE

CHARLES DEDERICH
DIRECTOR

CHARLES HAMER
WELFARE

VINCENT CAVANAGH
ATTORNEY

OPERATED BY SYNANON FOUNDATION, INC., A
NON-PROFIT CALIFORNIA CORPORATION FOR THE
REHABILITATION OF NARCOTIC ADDICTS WITH THE
TAX EXEMPT PRIVILEGES FOR DONORS

WILLIAM CRAWFORD
COORDINATOR

REID KIMBALL
PUBLIC RELATIONS

1351 Ocean Front
Santa Monica, California
EXbrook 4-1269 - 4-9768

May 1, 1961

Mr. Richard M. Nixon
315 West 9th Street
Los Angeles, California

Dear Mr. Nixon:

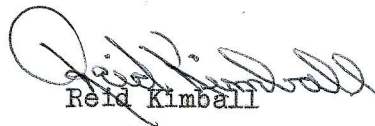
Assembly bill A.B. 2626 currently before the State Legislature, if passed will permit the continuation of what Dr. Donald R. Cressey, Dean of Sociology at U.C.L.A. calls "the most significant attempt to keep addicts off drugs that ever has been made".

Having been introduced by Nicholas C. Petris, a Democrat, the bill seems to be taken on the overtones of a purely partisan issue in the midst of a desperate search for avenues of approach to a solution of the narcotic problem. I feel that you Mr. Nixon, as the leading Republican of this country would be amenable to the suggestion that you familiarize yourself with this vital experiment, perhaps pay a visit to Synanon House and if in your own evaluation find it to be of worth, lend it your support.

I am enclosing literature that has been written anent the Synanon experiment. I am sure you will find it informative and comprehensive.

Please accept our invitation to visit Synanon House at any time which you might find convenient.

Yours very truly,


Reid Kimball

RK: cr
Enc.

P.S. See "Nation" magazine for Apr. 29 on Synanon.

S Y N A N E W S

For The Organizing of a Citizen's Committee to Save Synanon
Vol. 1. 7425 Franklin Avenue Los Angeles 46, California No. 1
April 22, 1961

CITIZENS FOR SYNANON

FROM THE SYNANON FAMILY

Dear Friends,

Due to a court decision Synanon may or may not, depending on your support, continue as a home for rehabilitating narcotic addicts at Synanon House in Santa Monica.

Considering you are aware of the pertinent information regarding the immediate need for active support for Synanon, we are sending you this brief newsletter.

Synanews is an effort to form a state-wide citizens' Committee for Synanon whose main purpose is to support the passage of Assembly Bill 2626. The passage of this bill would give state sanction to Synanon and thus would be most effective in allowing a major contribution in human rehabilitation to continue.

Dr. Donald Cressy, Chairman, Anthropology & Sociology Department University of California at Los Angeles, has generously offered his name to the formation of this committee with the proposed goals as follows:

1. To encourage written support of A.B.2626 by individuals and organizations to be submitted to their respective Assemblymen.

(Continued on page 2)

Dear Len:

I would like to express the appreciation of the Synanon family for the work you are doing in acquainting thinking people with our experiment here.

As you know, the point that should be stressed is that acceptance on a public level has been beyond our hopes for the past three years; whereas official bodies whose business is presumed to be the finding of solutions to social problems seem to be dedicated to making it impossible for us to do our work. Fortunately, in spite of this concerted effort, Synanon has piled up an incredible number of "clean man days" which is considered by those who have no axe to grind to be the only valid statistic. It is also interesting to note that a goodly number of these "clean man days" have been chalked up by people who have remained free from drugs of any type for more than two years.

Please continue your good work.

Sincerely,

C.E. Dederich
Founder and Chairman

Page 2

2. To invite significant authorities & friends to visit Synanon especially for the Saturday night open house.
3. To publish frequent newsletters (Synanews about A.B. 2626 and the developments concerning Synanon).
4. To obtain support through radio, television, and the press.
5. To reach more people through house meetings and Synanon parties.

In our effort to form a state committee to save Synanon, we would like to know your reactions and would appreciate any suggestions. Could you participate in any of the following ways:

- ___ Lend your name to the committee as a friend of Synanon.
- ___ Could we use your name for news release as favoring A.B. 2626?
- ___ Could you offer an address or phone as headquarters for the committee, preferably in Santa Monica.
- ___ Contribute money or supplies for stationary and mail expense.
- ___ Offer a house for meetings or Synanon parties.

Please call or write if you can participate in any way. We only have 30 days, more or less, to act on this bill. The temporary address is:

Save Synanon Committee
7425 Franklin Avenue
Los Angeles 46, California

Len Harris, NO 2-1530
Acting Coordinator DU 8-7448

ASSEMBLY BILL No. 2626

Introduced by Nicholas C. Petris
Assemblyman, 15th District,
April 13, 1961

Referred to Committee on Public Health.

An act to amend Section 11391 of the Health and Safety Code, relating to narcotic addiction.

The people of the State of California do enact as follows:

Section 1. Section 11391 of the Health and Safety Code is amended to read:

11391. No person shall treat an addict for addiction except in one of the following:

(a) An institution approved by the Board of Medical Examiners, and where the patient is at all times kept under restraint and control.

(b) A city or county jail.

(c) A state prison.

(d) A state narcotic hospital.

(e) A state hospital.

(f) A county hospital.

This section does not apply during emergency treatment or where the patient's addiction is complicated by the presence of incurable disease, serious accident, or injury, or the infirmities of old age.

Neither this section nor any other provision of this division shall be construed to prohibit the maintenance of a place in which persons seeking to recover from narcotic addiction reside and endeavor to aid one another and receive aid from others in recovering.

(Continued on page 4)

AFFIDAVIT TO JUDGE HECTOR P. BAIDA
Municipal Court of Santa Monica.

Honorable Sir:

I am addressing this letter to your attention as a psychiatrist who has been interested for many years in the medical and social aspects of addictive disorders.

I am currently in private practice at the above address. I have been engaged in psychiatric practice, teaching, and research in the area for the past ten years. I am Assistant Professor of Psychiatry at the UCLA School of Medicine, and Research Consultant at the Camarillo State Hospital.

I am a Fellow of the American Psychiatric Association, a member of the American Psychoanalytic Association, the Los Angeles Institute for Psychoanalysis, the American Association for the Advancement of Sciences. In the past I have been Alienist for the State of New York at Bellevue Hospital, and a Senior Assistant Surgeon in the United States Public Health Service.

I have observed the experiment which is now being conducted by Synanon and I should like to register my deep interest in it and my considered opinion that it should not be interfered with.

I have worked with addictive patients for many years and I can attest that it would take countless hours to induce the motivation and to stimulate the constructive purpose which these people now have. These qualities, together with the sharing of experience, are indispensable prerequisites to any effective therapeutic program.

It is my conviction that from experiments such as this will ultimately come an effective answer to the problem of dope addiction, which takes such a toll upon our youth and society as a whole. Anyone who negates efforts such as this, must bear an awesome responsibility.

I respectfully urge that you use your powers to permit this vital work to proceed.

Yours Sincerely,

(signed) Bernard S. Brandchaft, M.D.

S Y N A N E W S

To be published frequently until Synanon wins a secure home and is able to carry on with the serious task of human understanding and rehabilitation. This is proving to be one of the greatest achievements in developing the creative potentialities of individuals who 2 and 3 years ago and beyond were considered practically incurable.

We welcome opinions and news items for SYMANEWS. Hope to be with you very soon with another Synanews.

Page 4

from such addiction, nor does this section or such division prohibit such aid, provided that no person is treated for addiction in such place by means of administering, furnishing, or prescribing of narcotics. This paragraph is declaratory of pre-existing law.

Section 2. The Legislature has been impressed by the record of Synanon House, an establishment in which persons conscientiously endeavoring to recover from narcotics addiction reside and, largely by mutual aid, partly by aid from persons who either have never been addicted to narcotics or have been addicted but have brought their ad-

diction under control, but in no event by use of narcotics, are making substantial progress in achievement of their goals. This establishment and such similar establishments as may come into existence offer great hope to those attempting to deal with a difficult problems. As some question has been raised whether such activity is prohibited by Section 11391 of the Health and Safety Code, it is the intention of the Legislature in this act to declare that Section 11391 and Division 10 of the Health and Safety Code are not intended to prohibit maintenance of such an establishment or the aid available therein.

SAVE SYNANON COMMITTEE
7425 Franklin Avenue
Los Angeles 46, California

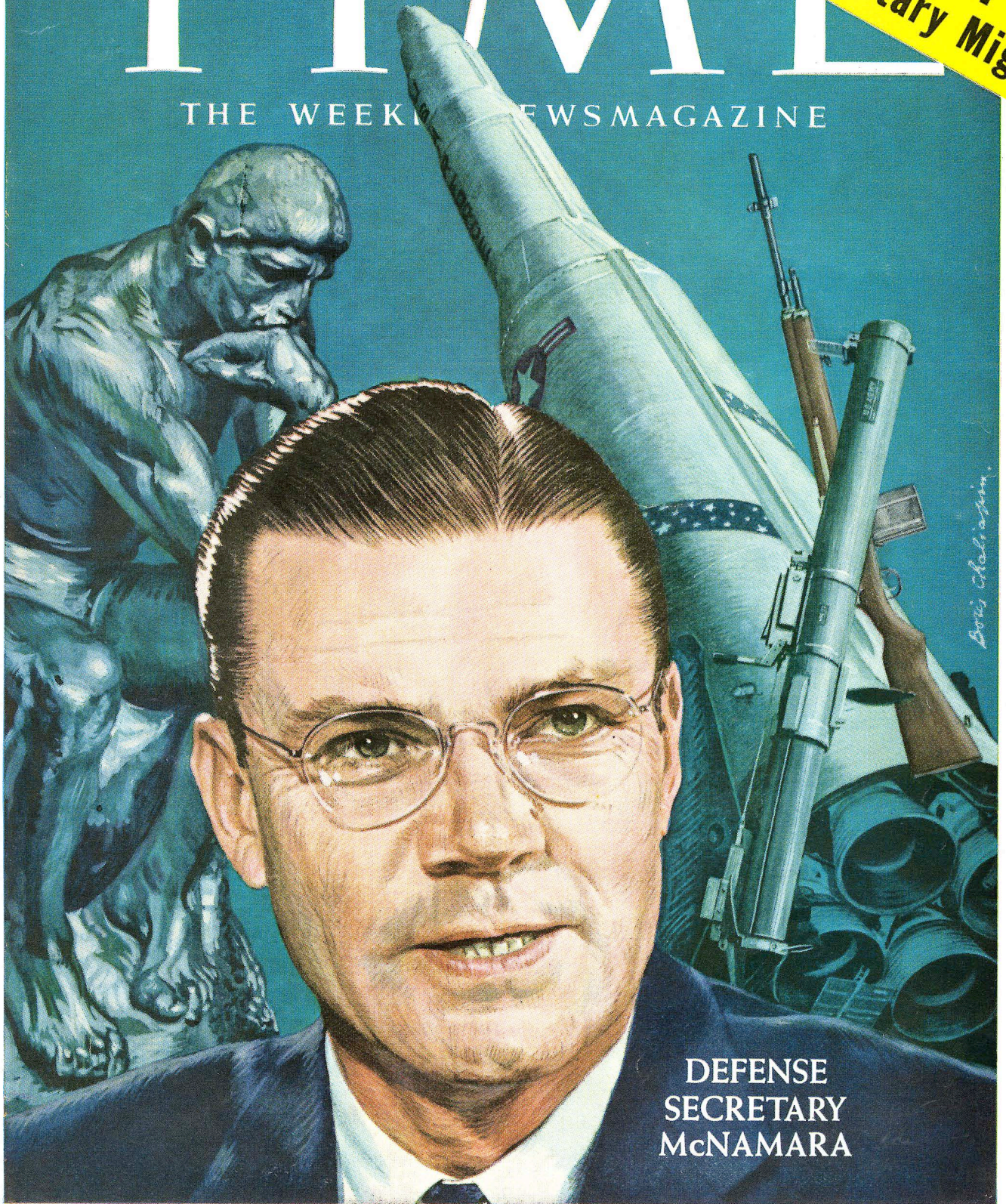
TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

APRIL 7, 1961

ARMS & DIPLOMACY
Re-Examining U.S. Military Might

TIME

THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE



DEFENSE
SECRETARY
McNAMARA

\$7.00 A YEAR

(REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.)

VOL. LXXVII NO. 15

TIME

THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF.....HENRY R. LUCE
 CHAIRMAN, EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.....ROY E. LARSEN
 CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD.....ANDREW HEISKELL
 PRESIDENT.....JAMES A. LINEN
 EDITORIAL DIRECTOR.....HEDLEY DONOVAN
 ASSISTANT DIRECTOR.....ALBERT L. FURTH

EDITOR

Roy Alexander

MANAGING EDITOR

Otto Fuerbringer

ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITORS

Thomas Griffith, James Keogh

SENIOR EDITORS

A. T. Baker, Louis Banks, Robert W. Boyd Jr., Champ Clark, George G. Daniels, William Forbis, Henry Anatole Grunwald, Joseph Purtell.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Douglas Auchincloss, Bruce Barton Jr., Jesse L. Birmahin, William Bowen, Gilbert Cant, Robert C. Christopher, Henry Bradford Darrach Jr., Max Glisson, Barker T. Harishorn, Edward L. Jamieson, Cranston Jones, Theodore E. Kalem, John Koffend, Louis Kronenberger, Jonathan Norton Leonard, Robert McLaughlin, Richard Oulahan Jr., Richard Seamon, Carl Solberg, Ben Williamson.

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS

Richard Armstrong, James Atwater, Harriet Bachman, John Blashill, Richard Burgheim, Alton L. Clingen, John Gregory Dunne, John P. Elson, Denis Fodor, Sam Halper, Bruce Henderson, Edward Hughes, Charles P. Jackson, Alwyn Lee, Mitchel R. Levitas, Harrison Lilly, Marshall Loeb, George Love, Everett Martin, Peter Bird Martin, Jason McManus, John McPhee, Richard Murphy, Charles Farmer, John M. Scott, Robert Shnayerson, John Skow, David B. Timin, Mark Vishniak, Edwin G. Warner.

ART DIRECTOR

Michael J. Phillips

EDITORIAL RESEARCHERS

Essie Lee (Chief), Mary Elizabeth Fremd, Manon Gaulin, Dorothy Haystead, Amelia North, Margaret Quimby, Virginia Adams, Nancy Ray Armstrong, Jean Bergerud, Margaret Green Boeth, Priscilla A. Berg, Ann Booth, Dorothea Bourne, Ruth Brine, Karen Burger, Nancy McD. Chase, Epsey M. Cooke, Joan W. Coyle, Johanna Mankiewicz Davis, Cecilia I. Dempster, Joan Duann, Nancy Gay Faber, Allis N. Ferguson, Blanche Finn, Rosemary L. Frank, Gloria Friedland, Joanne Finger, Marcia Gauger, Berta Gold, Joyce Haber, Piri Halasz, Deborah Hall, Deborah Hanson, Harriet Heck, Georgia Hertzman, Anne Hollister, Anne S. Hopkins, Andria E. Hourwich, Geraldine Kirshenbaum, Vera Kovarsky, Mary Lukas, Martha Murphy, Evelyn Merrin, Nancy Newman, Jean Niesley, Virginia Page, S. Marion Pikul, Patricia J. Putman, Ruth Reed, Madeleine Bittel Richards, Susanne Schuppel, Leah Shanks, Diane Stanley, Elizabeth Statler, Frances Stevenson, Paula Strong, Betty Suyker, Joan Titus, Fortunata Sydnor Trapnell, Mary Vanaman, Helga Wolpert, Rosemarie Tauris Zadikov.

U.S. AND CANADIAN NEWS SERVICE

Richard M. Clurman (Chief of Correspondents), Harry Johnston, Robert Parker, Robert F. Jones.

BUREAUS—WASHINGTON: John L. Steele, Hugh Sidey, Walter Bennett, Martha Bucknell, Annie Chamberlin, Jean A. Franklin, James L. Greenfield, Frederick Gruin, Jerry Hannifin, Lansing Lamont, Neil MacNeil, Jeremy Main, Harold B. Meyers, Loye W. Miller Jr., Willard C. Rappleye Jr., Edwin Rees, Arthur White. CHICAGO: Robert Ajemian, Murray Gart, Dudley Doust, Kenneth Froslid, Miriam Rumwell, William R. Shelton, Marvin H. Zim. LOS ANGELES: Marshall Berges, Charles Champlin, Robert W. Glasgow, C. Robert Jennings, William Johnson, Ed Magnuson. NEW YORK: Benjamin W. Gate, Serrell Hillman, William E. Smith, Gardner S. Thoenen. DETROIT: Leon Jaroff, Nick Thimmesch. ATLANTA: Spencer L. Davidson, Calvin Trillin. MIAMI: Edwin M. Reingold. BOSTON: Ruth Mehrtens, Douglas Cray. DALLAS: William McHale, Philip Payne. MOSCOW: Edmund Stevens. JOHANNESBURG: James Bell, Lee Griggs. BEIRUT: Alexander Campbell. NEW DELHI: Charles Mohr, James Shephard. HONG KONG: Stanley Karnow, Jerrold L. Schecter. TOKYO: Donald S. Connery, Frank Iwama. SYDNEY: Fred B. Hubbard. MEXICO CITY: Harvey Rosenhouse, Rafael Delgado. LOZANO, RIO DE JANEIRO: George de Carvalho, Jayme Dantas. BUENOS AIRES: Piero Saporiti.

FOREIGN NEWS SERVICE

John Boyle (Chief of Correspondents), Martin O'Neill, Robert E. Jackson, Clara Applegate, Eileen MacKenzie.

BUREAUS—LONDON: Robert T. Elson, Honor Balfour, Monica Dehn, Michael Demarest, Herman Nickel. PARIS: Curtis Prendergast, Edward Behr, Godfrey Blunden, Israel Shenker. BONN: John M. Mecklin, Robert Ball. ROME: William McHale, Philip Payne. MOSCOW: Edmund Stevens. JOHANNESBURG: James Bell, Lee Griggs. BEIRUT: Alexander Campbell. NEW DELHI: Charles Mohr, James Shephard. HONG KONG: Stanley Karnow, Jerrold L. Schecter. TOKYO: Donald S. Connery, Frank Iwama. SYDNEY: Fred B. Hubbard. MEXICO CITY: Harvey Rosenhouse, Rafael Delgado. LOZANO, RIO DE JANEIRO: George de Carvalho, Jayme Dantas. BUENOS AIRES: Piero Saporiti.

PUBLISHER

Bernhard M. Auer

ADVERTISING DIRECTOR

John McLatchie

ASSISTANT PUBLISHER.....ROBERT C. GORDON
 GENERAL MANAGER.....RHETT AUSTELL
 ASSISTANT TO THE PUBLISHER.....FRANK R. SHEA

© 1961 TIME INC. All rights reserved.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use or republication of the local telegraphic and cable news published herein, originated by TIME, The Weekly News-magazine, or obtained from The Associated Press.

TIME, APRIL 7, 1961

A letter from the PUBLISHER

Bernhard M. Auer

THE trade news in a section such as Education is easy to find: a new school building program, the choice of a new college president. Harder to dig for, and requiring a spelunker's resourcefulness, is the kind of Education story that illumines the continuing process of growing and learning. Some recent examples are such TIME stories as *Little Known—& Good*, a look at 50 good small colleges; *Campus Conservatives*, the new political trend in the colleges; *Go Everywhere, Young Man*, the first broad description of the Peace Corps and its possibilities; *Programed Learning*, about the new teaching machines; and *How Much Is a Nun Paid?*, last week's analysis of how parochial schools finance themselves. This week's major effort, called *The Education of the South*, chronicles the interesting shift in Southern thinking since the Supreme Court ordered desegregation in the public schools.

All these stories are the work of Education Editor Robert Shnayerson, 34, who himself attended twelve schools as a child, ranging from extremely progressive to proper prep. He particularly recalls the four years he spent at now-defunct Manumit School at Pawling, N.Y., "a strange school on a farm. We drove trucks at nine years and plowed with tractors, slaughtered pigs and took care of the cows. But I didn't learn anything about anything." He joined the Navy at 17, for three wartime years in the North Atlantic,

Europe and the Mediterranean. After this came Dartmouth, class of '50, then LIFE. A TIME staff member since 1954, he became Education editor in April 1959, has written cover stories on James Conant and Clark Kerr. Among other reasons for being interested in Education, Shnayerson has two children, and his wife is a teacher.

THE best stories leave echoes behind, and do not die with the first telling. There are two examples in this week's TIME.

¶ The first national report on the John Birch Society—the antediluvian secret society of political right-wingers—appeared in TIME March 10, and was read into the *Congressional Record* by North Dakota's Republican Senator Milton R. Young. There has been a headline furor almost ever since, with this week's installment reported in THE NATION.

¶ The Metropolitan Opera's Soprano Leontyne Price, whose portrait was on the cover of the March 10 issue, has been undergoing the experience that happens to all cover subjects—the barrage of letters from readers all over the world. In a letter to Music Editor Richard Murphy, she said that most of the letters reflected "the feelings of kindness, dignity and respect that I myself felt on reading TIME's cover story." Meanwhile, she has been scoring new triumphs at the Metropolitan Opera, reported this week in MUSIC.

INDEX

Cover Story.....	20		
Art.....	68	Medicine.....	72
Books.....	103	Milestones.....	98
Business.....	88	Music.....	83
Cinema.....	60	The Nation.....	17
Education.....	45	People.....	40
The Hemisphere	36	Press.....	48
Letters.....	4	Religion.....	53
		Science.....	58
		Show Business..	76
		Sport.....	65
		Theater.....	78
		Time Listings..	108
		The World.....	26

were painted "with the ardor of a lover." They were creatures from a far-off world, and however dimly lit their flesh or well-ordered their surroundings, they told much about their creator.

To Catch the Instant

Were photography nothing more than an aid to memory—snapshots to be pasted in an album—it would perform a service; but in the right hands, the camera goes infinitely beyond the mere literal record. "There is," says Edward Steichen, dean of U.S. photographers, "the photography which seeks to translate into pattern and design the magic of a detail of growth and deterioration. Photography records the gamut of feelings written on the human face, the beauty of the earth and skies that man has inherited, and the wealth and confusion man has created." In a word, photography has become, as only good art can, "a major force in explaining man to man."

Last week, as the majestically bearded Steichen reached a vigorous 82, Manhattan's Museum of Modern Art honored him with a retrospective of his work that was like opening windows on more than half a century of war and laughter, depression and song, tragedy and triumph. The world and the camera had come a long way since Steichen began, but at no time was there any doubt that the man behind the camera was an artist. And the fact that the word "artist" could be used in discussing photography at all was in part Steichen's doing.

The Secession. The son of Luxembourg immigrants who had settled in Milwaukee, Steichen started out to be a painter. But on his way to Paris in 1900, he stopped long enough in Manhattan to call on the already famous Alfred Stieglitz and to show him some photographs he had taken back home. Photographer Stieglitz looked them over, bought a batch for \$5 apiece. "Well," he said as his 21-year-old visitor was leaving, "I suppose now that you are going to Paris you will forget all about photography."

"STEEPLECHASE DAY, PARIS; AFTER THE RACES, 1905"



LENT BY THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART. GIFT OF ALFRED STIEGLITZ



COURTESY OF THE GEORGE EASTMAN HOUSE, ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

STEICHEN'S "HOMELESS WOMEN: THE DEPRESSION, 1932"

Steichen was already in the elevator when he blurted his reply. "I will always stick to photography," he said.

Though he also painted—somewhat in the manner of Whistler with a dash of Monet—he kept his word. In 1905 he helped Stieglitz start the Photo-Secession Galleries in New York, a rallying point for those who wanted to "secede from the notion that photography is only literal representation." Steichen wanted to "push out the realm of the camera." He loved "wet days, yellow, foggy days, twilights," and to catch the mood, he would purposely blur the picture by kicking the tripod or wetting the lens. In developing his famed *Steeplechase Day, Paris; After the Races*, a carefree scene at the Longchamp track, he kept the background

dark, highlighting the figures until they became three dimensional.

The Bonfire. When war came, Steichen got on General Billy Mitchell's staff as officer in charge of aerial photography. That experience only increased his desire to communicate through art with as wide an audience as possible. His own paintings—"so much wallpaper in gold frames"—were obviously not the answer. One day he collected every unsold canvas he had and destroyed them in a bonfire.

Going to work for Condé Nast (*Vanity Fair* and *Vogue*), he raised commercial photography to a level it had never known. Some of the world's best-known personalities—J. P. Morgan, Greta Garbo, Teddy Roosevelt, Charlie Chaplin, Eugene O'Neill, the sculptor Brancusi—paraded before him, and all left a part of themselves behind on film. He showed the Depression in one great picture: a group of homeless women from a shelter. "Even in their poverty, they primped a little," he remembers. During World War II he headed all combat photography for the U.S. Navy.

Today, married for the third time to a young beauty of 28 (he has been once divorced, once widowed), Steichen spends much of his time photographing a small tree near his home in Ridgefield, Conn. It has become for him a friend whose moods change with the hour and the season. Last week the little tree had its place alongside all the faces, famous and unknown, and the scenes of uproar and repose that are Steichen's autobiography. What is their magic? Steichen's answer is simple. "We all cry and laugh," says he, "but never at the same time or for the same reason. It is up to the photographer to catch the instant that is the reality of the person or of the moment."

MEDICINE

Dr. Osteopath, M.D.

Since osteopathy was founded by an M.D. named Andrew T. Still in 1874, it has steadily moved away from Still's reliance on the manipulation of bones, muscles and ligaments as a cure for all manner of aches and agues. The Lightning Bone Setter, as Still was known, thought that "the human engine is God's medical drugstore," but the average osteopath today prescribes more drugs for his patient than the average M.D. and uses musculoskeletal therapy as only an adjunct to surgery, X rays, serums.

Despite the profession's general reputation and the fact that 38 states recognize three-fourths of the nation's 13,000 osteopaths as qualified practitioners of all branches of medicine and surgery, the

for an M.D., with the aim of discontinuing future licensing of D.O.s.

Whether the California merger was a pattern other osteopaths would soon follow was doubtful. The California Osteopathic Association was expelled last year from the American Osteopathic Association after the Californians conducted secret merger talks in defiance of an overwhelming vote at an A.O.A. convention to remain independent.

S.S. Hang Tough

Early in August 1959, homeowners along the stylish Pacific Ocean beaches in Santa Monica, Calif., were dismayed to get a new set of neighbors: a bedraggled platoon of half a hundred men and women, who moved into a run-down, three-story, red brick building that once was a

addicts off drugs that has ever been made."

Thus far, in 2½ years, of 150 addicts who voluntarily enrolled as roommates in Synanon House for at least one month, only half went back to drugs, and of 90 who stayed longer than three months, only 15 fell back. "Look at me," said one proud graduate, a recent father who works steadily in an electronics plant, "a real square." Such success is hardly even fractional compared with the overall U.S. narcotics problem, which claims from 45,000 to 100,000 addicts. But Synanon* offers more than a few cures: it offers a workable formula of rehabilitation—something that most local authorities, who confine themselves to jailing addicts after they steal to get dope, do not tackle.

"Something That Works." The technique was patterned roughly after the group-therapy methods of Alcoholics Anonymous. The Synanon system cannot work until the addict really decides that he wants to kick the habit; but after that, it promises critical discipline and confinement through the first bad days of withdrawal, followed by a psychological treatment that usually kills the desire. Dr. Cressey describes the psychology: "A group in which Criminal A joins with some noncriminals to change Criminal B is probably most effective in changing Criminal A."

In the often brutally frank personal exchanges, the addicts slowly reveal to themselves the anxieties that led them to the needle, and through daily contact with similarly beset persons are reinforced in their determination to quit narcotics permanently. Says the founder of Synanon House, 48-year-old Charles E. Dederich, a potbellied Irishman who was once an alcoholic but never a drug addict: "It is something that works."

"They're like Children." The Synanon curriculum is divided into three stages. During the first phase, the emotionally shaken, physically weak addict gradually adjusts to his new surroundings. Says Dederich: "Addicts are babies who look like men and women. They have to grow up emotionally. After they've kicked, they're like children, and they have to be told to turn off the lights, flush the toilet, keep their fingers out of lamp sockets." Such, for example, is Synanon's youngest member, a plump girl of 19 who was trapped by narcotics at 13. After eight months at Synanon, she finally had the courage to raise a shaky voice to sing with a four-man musical combo that is a feature of Saturday night socials. Her emotional triumph won a thunderous ovation from the crowd.

During the second stage, the ex-addict works at a regular job on the outside, contributes part of his wages to the group, continues to live at the house. One such is a middle-class college graduate who is now a salesgirl in a Santa Monica department store, after a flight that took her through prostitution and prison. Despite

* One addict's mispronunciation of seminar, which is part of Synanon's program for rehabilitation.



Bill Bridges

SYNANON'S DEDERICH & EX-ADDICTS

The way to change Criminal A is to let him change Criminal B.

professional organizations of doctors and osteopaths have long feuded. Technically, according to the American Medical Association, no doctor of medicine may consult professionally with a doctor of osteopathy without violating his code of ethics.

Last week, for most of California's 2,200 osteopaths, the feud was over. Leaders of the state osteopathic association and the state medical society signed an agreement, expected to be ratified next month, merging the two organizations. Under the terms of the agreement, the Los Angeles College of Osteopathic Physicians and Surgeons will be converted into a medical school, and the state's 63 osteopathic hospitals* will be free to convert to medical hospitals. Osteopaths will be given the option of exchanging their D.O.

National Guard armory. White and black, young and middle-aged, criminals and innocents, artists and loafers, the unlikely assortment shared one trait: they were narcotics addicts determined to kick their habit for good.

Scrounging lumber, paint and old furniture, the troupe converted the top floor of the armory into a barracks-style men's dormitory. They turned the second floor into offices, kitchen, dining hall and living room, and the main floor into women's sleeping quarters. Over the doors in the living room they hung their emblem: a life preserver with the words "S.S. Hang Tough," slang for "don't give up."

"Look at Me." Such was the formal dedication of Synanon House a self-run, haphazardly financed experiment in human reclamation whose success has been hailed by Dr. Donald Cressey, University of California at Los Angeles sociologist, as "the most significant attempt to keep

* Nationwide, osteopaths operate six colleges and 400 hospitals.

STOP DEODORANT GLOP

SKIN-SMOOTH CONTACT

MENNEN
SPEED STICK
deodorant
FOR MEN



NEAT • CLEAN • EASY TO USE

Goes on Dry—Never Wet or Tacky! Heavy Duty Formula Gives Longer Lasting Protection.

Speed Stick is so wide—one stroke gives complete coverage. Exclusive heavy duty formula gives you that special protection a man needs. Yet Speed Stick is so safe to use! Contains no harsh chemicals, alcohol or

irritants of any kind. Won't irritate normal skin, won't stain or damage your clothes. Goes on dry—it's skin-smooth! Won't crumble or shrink. Clean masculine scent. Unbreakable plastic container is ideal for travel.

DON'T MISS with sprays



Squirty sprays often give hit-or-miss coverage, can feel wet, drippy. Neat Mennen Speed Stick goes on dry. **One stroke of Speed Stick** each day gives man-size coverage that really lasts!

DON'T MESS with roll-ons



Roll-ons feel tacky. Narrow rollers take extra rubbing to apply. Mennen makes sure you're safely protected with **one stroke of Speed Stick**. Heavy-duty man's deodorant protects round-the-clock.

DON'T FUSS with creams



Nothing to rub in, nothing to dip fingers in. You never touch deodorant. Just turn dial—up pops stick. **One stroke of Speed Stick** goes on dry, neat, with an all-man scent, by Mennen.

the new start, she still feels unable to live on her own in the world.

In its final stage, Synanon sends its member out into society, but not until he has saved a few hundred dollars, owns a car, and has a place to live away from the haunts of addicts. Said the electronics worker: "There's much I want and nothing I need. I get home tired, and I look in that crib and I say everything's O.K."

Local Hostility. Synanon's record in curing narcotics addicts is a matter of indifference to many of its respectable neighbors along the Santa Monica beachfront. Although the institution has won many friends in the community by dispatching its members to address local service-club meetings and high school assemblies, within days after it moved into the deserted armory a petition signed by 31 of Synanon's neighbors protested the invasion. Six months later, a municipal judge found Synanon guilty of violating the local zoning ordinance. A final appeal to the U.S. Supreme Court failed last February when the court refused to hear the case, and Synanon House may now have to find a new location.

There is little gloom on the premises, however. In the course of legal battles, Synanon House was designated by the Internal Revenue Bureau as a tax-deductible foundation. And it managed to support an average of 50 residents all last year for just \$20,000. For Synanon's essential needs are simple: a roomy house with a place to hang the life preserver.

Teen-Age VD

Though still less a public health problem than tuberculosis, venereal disease, especially among teen-agers, is spreading menacingly in the U.S. In the last five years, the rate of reported cases of infectious syphilis among the 15-19 age group has more than doubled, from 10 in each 100,000 of population in 1956 to 22 last year. The rate of reported gonorrhea among teen-agers has risen from 408 for each 100,000 of population to 428. The total rate of infectious venereal disease among youngsters is almost three times the rate for all age groups.

What is more, said the American Social Health Association last week, only one case of venereal disease out of five is reported to health authorities. Thus it is estimated that the total syphilis-infected population could be as high as 2,000,000, while another 1,000,000 contracted gonorrhea last year.

Factors in spreading VD:

☐ A more mobile population, which makes possible such remarkable case histories as that of one sophisticated syphilitic who had "contacts" with 171 people in no fewer than seven states and five foreign countries.

☐ Greater teen-age promiscuity, including a take-a-chance attitude now that penicillin has all but eliminated the fear of death and disfigurement.

☐ The reluctance of many private doctors to report a case of VD, thereby permitting the disease to spread by thwarting the search for the original source.

FEBRUARY 2, 1961 35¢

down beat®

THE BI-WEEKLY MUSIC MAGAZINE

SYNANON
HOUSE
ISSUE

■ **J**azz and narcotics are unfairly linked in the public mind. Addiction is rare among jazzmen and, reportedly, actually runs lower than in the medical profession. Yet there is a small minority of musicians who suffer from this terrible illness, and the problem cannot be solved by pretending it doesn't exist.

■ **A**lcoholics Anonymous has helped countless victims of a similar sickness. In this issue, you will read the inspiring story of pianist Arnold Ross and a remarkable new organization that is providing dramatic proof that addicts too can be cured—or, more precisely, can cure themselves. ■ **I**t is a story meant

not just for jazz fans, but for everyone interested in the moral, mental, and physical health of man. ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■ ■

An Editorial

By GENE LEES

This issue constitutes a departure for *Down Beat*.

There was a time when no one talked about narcotics, and the United Nations Commission on Narcotic Drugs, in a report made May 2, 1951, recommended against propaganda and education about narcotics in the western nations as "definitely dangerous."

But this country has become more frank and open on many subjects in the last few years, narcotics being but one of them. On top of that, various media of communications, including the motion picture industry, have found the subject of drug addiction sufficiently lurid to be good box office. Unfortunately, some sort of connection between jazz and narcotics is implied in all too many cases.

Recently, one of the girlie magazines carried an article about Miles Davis, written under a pseudonym by a New York jazz writer who makes elaborate pretense of a sense of responsibility toward jazz. In the article, he dwelt in distasteful descriptive detail on the addiction of Charlie Parker.

Later, the same magazine carried a somewhat meaningless panel discussion on narcotics by several noted jazzmen. It helped and enlightened no one. But the jazz-narcotics connection was made in issue-selling headlines on the cover, and once again, a tie-up had been suggested to the millions who glance casually at magazines on newsstands.

Last year, we saw a television whodunit end with the killer identified as a dope-peddling jazz musician. And only a few months ago, a sequence in the comic strip *Kerry Drake* dwelt on jazz and narcotics, ending with the musician-villain asking for his instrument in his cell. (Just when I was in a towering anger over this slander, Chet Baker was arrested for narcotics in Italy—and asked for his instrument in his cell!)

All this—a structure of fiction erected on a fragile foundation of fact—leads the layman to think there is some sort of natural link between jazz and narcotics. Yet, numerically, musicians are low on the list of addiction-prone professions. The Daniels Senate Narcotics commission several years ago issued a report that so indicated. Attorney Maxwell Cohen recalls that doctors, nurses, and pharmacists were high on the list, followed by professional criminals and housewives. Musicians came in somewhere about 12th.

Yet all that is neither here nor there. The fact is that there are too many addicted musicians, and because the rest of the society is shirking its duty does not mean that we in the music business should shirk ours. Instead of defensively pretending that there is no such thing as a heroin-addicted jazz musician, it is time we turned to the task of giving the public a more accurate picture of addiction and its problems and of helping the present addicts cure themselves of this terrible sickness. Perhaps if we set an example, by taking care of our own, those in other areas of the society will follow suit, and turn to the general eradication of this sickness.

For a sickness is what addiction is, despite the impression held by the general public and exemplified in one of the letters you'll find in *Chords and Discords* this issue.

A fantastic amount of misleading propaganda about addiction has been circulated, so that the average person thinks of the addict as a wild-eyed, ravening, sex-mad beast dan-

gerous to anyone in the vicinity. Professional criminals excepted, the average addict is dangerous chiefly to himself, and then to those who love him. He is dangerous to the latter only in that he is irresponsible, he will probably pawn anything that isn't nailed down, including a fellow musician's horn, and he can rarely hold a job. Therefore, if he is a married man, he offers little hope of security or peace of mind to his family.

So far as being sex-mad is concerned—what utter nonsense! One of the peculiarities of heroin is that it destroys its victim's interest in sex.

Addicts (and I know a number of them) are, with a few exceptions, harmless people—again excepting the professional criminals, whose viciousness stems from another source. The addicted musician is usually a sensitive person, often with a nature of such touching gentleness that many people love him and worry about him. I know of only one musician addict who is vicious, and he is reportedly a police informer who gets his heroin from the police. The great majority of the remainder are pathetic people to those who know them.

Such people need help, and need it badly. Little help can be expected from governmental bodies, whose attitudes on the subject have usually been backward when not downright sadistic. Recently a dancer was sentenced to 15 years in prison in Texas for possession of marijuana! Art Pepper may get 40 years for possession of heroin, as a three-time loser. The people picked up for selling him the stuff—were acquitted. Laws that permit inequities clearly need revision.

But until they are revised, those in our society who have heart enough to care about the problem are going to have to turn to the task of cure themselves. And the first step is to make addicts realize that they *can* be cured. That is one reason we feel that the story of the Synanon foundation is important.

For all the false beliefs about heroin addiction (and let it be noted that throughout this discussion, we are talking of no drugs but heroin and related opium derivatives), the most treacherous is the idea that it is incurable. Addicts themselves believe this, despite the examples set by Miles Davis, Red Rodney, broadcaster Bill Stern, and others who have managed to break its hold.

And why not? What more convenient rationalization could the addict find for not trying to break his habit than the conviction that it can't be broken anyway? How many alcoholics would have found the way back to healthy, productive life if they had been brainwashed by their society to believe they were incurable?

Not that the cure for addiction is easy.

The physical cure takes only about a week. It is a week of hell, involving great pain, vomiting, mucous discharge, sweating, uncontrolled twitching of the limbs, and diarrhea so severe that it often culminates in colitis. But the real work has not yet begun. After that comes the agonizing reappraisal of self, the attempt to probe one's own soul to find out why he wanted so badly to escape reality in the first place.

It is in this stage that the addict most needs help. Otherwise, going through the painful physical "cure" is pointless. Throw a man in prison for 10 days, and you've cured him *physically*. But unless you help him achieve a psychological break-through as well, you've accomplished nothing. Witness

an example I saw only recently: released after three years in prison, one man was back on heroin in less than 24 hours.

One of the most effective programs we have encountered to date is that of the Synanon foundation. In the light of the dismal failures seen elsewhere, Synanon's success is thus far nothing short of remarkable. That is the main reason we decided to publish the Synanon story—not just for musicians who need help, but for anyone, anywhere, who may be suffering from this fearsome sickness and may chance to read it.

Also, through publicizing their efforts, we hope to pave the way for Synanon to expand its program into other cities.

The Synanon story came to us as the direct result of our story on the arrest of Art Pepper. Arnold Ross read it, telephoned west coast editor John Tynan, and invited him to see Synanon's program in action.

Another man who read it was Prestige Records president Bob Weinstock. Weinstock wrote to *Down Beat* as follows:

"Words cannot express how fed up I am with this situation, and I would like to know what the people in the music business are going to do about it.

"How long are we going to continue to let the law exploit musicians? Musicians should be accorded the same treatment as people in any other professions . . . This is definitely not the case. First the cabaret card business in New York and now, as in the past, the unfair treatment of drug-addicted musicians . . . In some cases, gifted, talented musicians have been thrown in with criminals of all types, when what they need is deep psychiatric care and treatment. When they are released from prison, the original problem (mental) has been made worse.

"Is this justice? Is this the purpose of our laws? If so, they are in grave need of revision, and it is about time we started things rolling towards that end.

"I think we should all get together—people like Bill Grauer (of Riverside Records), Alfred Lion (Blue Note), Norman Granz, the west coast companies, myself, etc.—and start a fund or something to help Art Pepper and other unfortunate musicians who find themselves in this position. The crime is not addiction, but the way these poor, misunderstood, sick people get labeled and treated. We *must* do something!"

The initial response to Weinstock's challenge to the music business can only be called heart-warming. Sent a copy of Weinstock's letter, World Pacific's Dick Bock immediately replied:

"It's about time a hospital for musicians was established both in New York and Los Angeles. It is ridiculous that the union, with all its trust funds, musicians' taxes, etc., does nothing toward rehabilitating the sick musician. Just how a private hospital could be effective under the existing laws needs careful study. At this time, a musician who admits to being hooked is certainly liable to be arrested and jailed. With that prospect staring him in the face, my guess is that he will not risk being arrested. Witness Billie Holiday's last days in the hospital.

"As long as there is such a terrific profit to be made selling drugs, organized crime will not allow any law to be passed that affects their profits. Actually, the law seems to be playing right into the hands of organized crime by making the penalties ever more severe, influencing the judges to be

more cautious in evoking the penalties, and opening up the law-enforcement agencies with ever more possibilities for bribes.

"If there is some way to legally help the sick musicians establish the right kind of psychological and medical center, I and my company are willing to contribute time and money to that end."

And Riverside's Orin Keepnews wrote:

"I am extremely pleased to see Bob Weinstock up in arms about the narcotic situation, and would very much like to stop being one of those people who talk about such things as 'the addict is not a criminal' and 'the New York cabaret card scene is a horror' and maybe do something about it.

"Concretely, I would suggest that *Down Beat*, as a leading industry publication, take the initiative in formally creating an action committee with regard to such matters. I would like to see you specifically invite record company executives, other . . . publication people, union officials, musicians of major stature, perhaps significant people in other areas of the arts, and certainly and essentially important people of humanitarian bent in other and completely nonmusical walks of life—by which I mean politicians and clergymen and such.

"There are several other categories that I am sure will occur to you, and I would very much like to see you extend written invitations to such people to join in the first discussions and then concrete lobbying in this whole area . . ."

Fortunately, there are signs that under president Herman Kenin, even the American Federation of Musicians is stirring out of the indifference that characterized it in the past. A report on narcotics addiction is known to be in preparation for Kenin. And Morton P. Jacobs, chairman of the social service committee for, and one of the directors on the executive board of, Los Angeles' Local 47, showed how deep and active is his concern in a letter published in *Down Beat* Dec. 8, 1960.


In the meantime, Messrs. Keepnews and Weinstock, pending reaction from others in the industry, might consider whether they should and can help the Synanon foundation start a New York branch. Bill Stern was interested in such a plan until he was hospitalized by a heart attack recently. Perhaps they can pick up where he was forced to leave off.

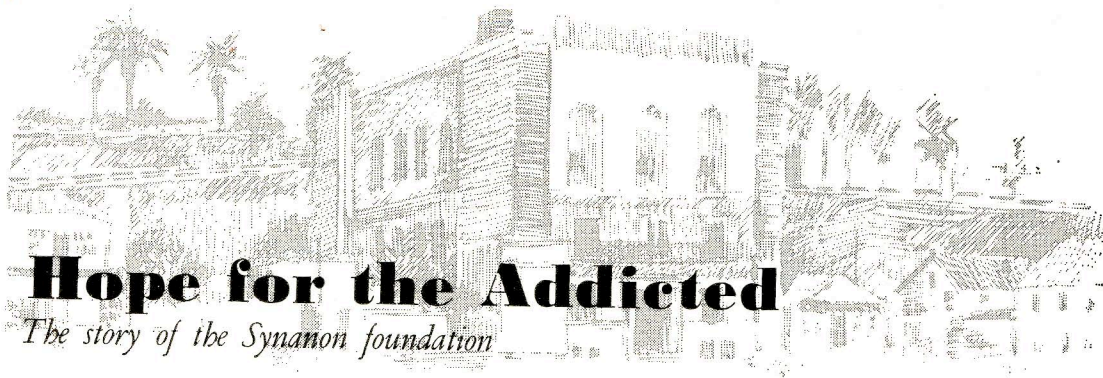
Down Beat welcomes Orin Keepnews' suggestions, which impress us as being eminently sound. If there are enough others in the industry who feel as he does, we will accept the responsibility of forming the nucleus of the movement he suggests.

Meanwhile, there is one thing we can do.

It will be recalled that some months ago, we asked readers to send funds for a headstone for the grave of Billie Holiday, left unmarked by her husband. Because Miss Holiday's estate has blocked efforts to put a headstone on the grave, the money sent has awaited proper disposition. A scholarship fund was considered.

But now we ask that those readers who contributed this money grant us permission to turn it over to the Synanon foundation, to help fight the disease that killed Miss Holiday. And we urge others to add to it.

Synanon head C. E. Dederich said recently, "Perhaps we can work out a fitting memorial to Miss Holiday—not in stone, but in living, drug-free musicians." 



Hope for the Addicted

The story of the Synanon foundation

By JOHN TYNAN

SANTA MONICA, CALIF.

Three arrests on narcotics charges . . . Four spells in the same sanitarium for heroin addiction . . . One hitch in the Camarillo state institution . . . Uncounted attempts to "kick the habit" alone . . . One attempted suicide . . .

This is the basic biography of the adult life of Arnold Ross, jazz pianist. Up to six months ago it represented the sum of one individual's attempt to flee the objective realities of living.

Today, 39-year-old Ross is a truck driver who plays jazz piano in his spare time. He's been "clean" since July, is tanned and in fine physical shape and gainfully employed in the most meaningful way. Arnold Ross has finally found understanding and help and, most important, is learning to *help himself* find the only possible way out of the nightmare in which he existed for a decade.

His helpers are some 50 other addicts.

Ross is part of a revolutionary and unprecedented salvage operation, a controlled effort to rescue human lives from the junk pile—a project so dynamic that Dr. Donald R. Cressey, chairman of the department of anthropology and sociology at the University of California at Los Angeles, regarded as a leading authority in criminology, recently told a law enforcement convention, "This is the most significant attempt to keep addicts off drugs that has ever been made." The operation is summed up in one word—Synanon.

There is nothing cultist or mystic about the Synanon foundation. It is run *by* addicts *for* addicts, and if there is one term that best describes its approach to rehabilitation, it is hard-headed realism. Above all, it is a going concern, and it is working.

Like all addicts who come to Synanon for help, Arnold Ross was desperate. His first visit to the massive red-brick building on the beach at Santa Monica—at 1351 Ocean Front Blvd.—was in May, 1959. He described the events leading to his arrival.

"I'd tried to kill myself," he said matter of factly, "and landed in County General hospital. They found needle marks on me, and I was booked for 'misdemeanor—marks.' When my case came up, my lawyer told me the only way I could avoid the county jail was to commit myself to Camarillo for treatment. So I did. Then, when I got out, I went with (a) club group. I was back on dope fast. I quit the group and tried to kick again by myself, but I couldn't make it. So I came to Synanon."

Heeding a variety of rationalizations, he didn't remain this first time. But last July 7, Ross returned and stayed.

Pianist Ross enjoyed a rising reputation in the late 1930s and '40s with a variety of bands, including the late Glenn Miller's army orchestra and Harry James (1944-47). In 1950, Ross says, while on a tour of Europe as accompanist to a name singer, he started his first serious heroin habit.

"When we got back," he continued, "I kicked. But soon

I'd started another." After that, there was no turning back. The quicksand deepened, and the narcotic strengthened its grip on his mind and nervous system. Despite repeated attempts to stay clean, despite extensive psychotherapy and trip after trip to the sanitarium, he remained addicted. Ross knew he had to have help, yet he was convinced there was no escape. He was a junkie, he was hooked.

"Addicts know they can't be cured. 'Once a hype, always a hype' is a deep-seated conviction in every addict's guts."

The speaker was C. E. (Chuck) Dederich, founder and chairman of Synanon foundation. An educated and eloquent man, Dederich, at 47, bears the physical scars of his own long sickness—alcoholism. He hasn't had a drink in five years and now runs the foundation with an understanding, strength, and a determination that is contagious.

A professional statistician, Dederich for many years held top positions in advertising, merchandising, and public relations. "For the last 10 years, before I quit drinking," he said drily, "I was a promoter—in the negative sense of the word."

Walker Winslow, author of *The Menninger Story* and *If a Man Be Mad* and an authority on mental health problems, has had ample opportunity to study Dederich and his techniques. For several months now, Winslow has been living at the foundation, gathering material for a book on the Synanon project.

"Dederich," Winslow said, "is an intuitive psychologist. He's one of the best I've encountered, and I think any good psychiatrist would agree with that. He has taken the rationalizing mechanisms of the addict and the alcoholic and has neutralized them. Then, too, he has a remarkably positive personality. By expressing himself firmly to these people, by holding them in line firmly, he's expressing a real concern for them. His approach is probably the only way of reaching them and holding them, and his firmness really discourages the phonies who wander in.

"This firmness of his gains respect. For instance, I've been through Alcoholics Anonymous, and I feel that Chuck Dederich is better equipped to deal with narcotics addicts than Bill Wilson, who founded AA, was with alcoholics."

Dederich's ability to inspire others to work all out for his project cannot be overstressed, Winslow said. A good example of this may be seen in Reid Kimball, who handled Synanon's public relations. Addicted for 18 years, Kimball had what Winslow described as "one of the worst addictive problems I've encountered." Kimball now is one of the Synanon leaders, and the work has become his lifetime career. Winslow added that many residents want to become Synanon leaders for life. He said, "If this thing grows, most of these people will feel the need to dedicate themselves to it."

Winslow considers Dederich's refusal to compromise as crucial. "I've seen opportunities here," he said, "where a



ARNOLD ROSS

compromise would have gained a few dollars for the foundation in the case of a member earning money and bringing it in regularly. But if this person were damaging the organization, even slightly, Dederich wouldn't hesitate to throw him out."

Organized in September, 1958, by Dederich and its present secretary, Adaline Ainley, Synanon had its beginning in an unused garage in the seaside slum known as Ocean Park. There were many alcoholics and narcotics addicts in the neighborhood.

"It was right in the middle of 'Dopeville,'" Dederich said. "There were just a few of us then at Synanon, and, of course, addicts on the outside knew about us. Sometimes the hypes would park in the lot and sneak in to use our sink water to fix."

However, as the number of addicts seeking help increased, Dederich knew they would have to find suitable quarters.

"We heard that the national guard was vacating this armory so we made a bid for the lease," he said. "We got it for \$500 a month, less than the previous tenants paid."

Because of the basic policy and principle of insisting that addicts live on the premises, police attention was constant, if unofficial. In the lexicon of the narcotics detective, if two addicts get together, it can only mean they will "shoot up."

Keenly aware of this, the residents of Synanon, on the road to recovery, jealously guard their home.

"You'll find nothing here but aspirin," Ross said. "No chemicals, no pills of any other kind. No liquor, wine, or beer. Nothing but coffee. And cigarets." He grinned. "We're all hooked on cigarets."

When Ross first settled at Synanon, he couldn't sleep. He'd got out of the habit. "I thought I could at least get a sleeping pill," he recalled. "But no dice. They just didn't have any. So I had to get to sleep the hard way, the natural way."

Some addicts, in their desperation for escape, will try to take advantage of the aspirin supply and stock up. "We found a few of the girls here were stockpiling aspirin," Ross said. "But when we discovered what they were up to, we cut them off even that."

It has not been unknown at Synanon that an addict will enter the place "loaded," even though this is expressly forbidden.

"When a hype comes in here out of his or her nut," Ross declared firmly, "we put him out."

"I look at it this way: This is my house, and I don't want anybody coming in loaded. It's as simple as that."

Thus, it is little wonder that in more than two years of Synanon's existence, there has never been any trouble with the police. There has never been an arrest out of Synanon.

According to Dederich, the proportion of musician addicts living at Synanon has been and is low. "We've only had two name musicians here," he said. One of these is Ross; the other was a trumpeter who tried living there awhile but left. There now are four jazz musicians resident there. Besides Ross, there is Paul, a bass player; Greg, a trombonist and a drummer.

When this writer spent a day at Synanon recently, Greg had been there only a week. His face and manner betrayed considerable strain. He was reticent, withdrawn; he seemed preoccupied with his inner conflict. On the other hand, Greg appeared to have found common cause with the other musicians. At a "club" party the previous Saturday night, Greg had played trombone with the rhythm section. He said he'd enjoyed it. Greg had not played in some time; he had come to the sanctuary after having served a term in the U.S. public health service institution at Fort Worth, Texas.

At the end of his first week, Greg said he felt that, while many addicts know of Synanon's existence, they have an incorrect and distorted picture of the place and its function. Either they think of it as a form of hospital, a drying-out haven where they can bide time before hitting the street again, or they consider it a more elaborate form of Alcoholics or Narcotics Anonymous. They are ignorant of its essential character—a full-time home for the hooked, with a planned program founded on what Dederich describes as a "psycho-sociological approach to the problem, where dope addiction is attacked at gut-level."

The term gut-level is frequently on Dederich's lips, and it is an appropriate term. It means simply that the newly arrived addict is set straight the moment he sits down for what is called an indoctrination interview.

Interviews are conducted on the most realistic level. They are interrogations with no holds barred. Invariably the addict will run through what his examiners know are the stock lines: "Tired of running . . ." "Life has become meaningless . . ." "Sick of being in and out of jail . . ." The addict's every line, every move will be countered. His interviewers know them all—they've used the same routines themselves, time beyond number.

Just how "gut-level" basic a Synanon interview can be, I discovered when I was invited to sit in anonymously on an impromptu session.

An addict had just walked in and registered at the front desk.

The interview took place in Dederich's "office," a room casually furnished with an assortment of pieces donated by interested members of the community—a living-room sectional couch familiar with better days, a large, low, cluttered coffee table, and assorted side tables. Within easy reach rested volumes on psychology, philosophy, and a variety of subjects. From a nail in the wall hung a banner bearing a quotation from Shakespeare. A battered tape recorder stood against another wall.

Being escorted in was a dark-haired woman clad in a short, stylish jacket and white, synthetic leather Capri pants. She gave her age as 24 and said she had been using heroin for five years.

Dederich sprawled in an armchair facing the addict, planted his bare feet on the coffee table, and asked her to sit down. In the room, besides myself, were three other Synanon residents who comprised the interview board—Reid Kimball; a pretty young woman with a nine-year record of addiction, and a white-haired man who could

have been in his early or middle 40s, who had been a practicing attorney before getting hooked, and who now acts as Synanon's resident lawyer.

The questioning was bluntly direct, uncompromising, and unrelentingly aimed at evaluating the sincerity of the prospect. Toying with a cigaret, the woman being interviewed was a difficult subject—she was obviously loaded to the high-water mark with narcotics of some kind.

"Relax," Dederich told her, "this isn't a police station. Why do you want to stop using dope?"

The young woman could barely articulate. Her speech was slurred; when words came, they came drawling from a murky abyss.

"I want to stop," she enunciated in almost meditative fashion, "because, well, there's just no sense to it. It don't mean anything; it's leading nowhere."

"You're killing yourself," Kimball interposed. "You know that, don't you?"

"Yeah," she drawled, "I know it's got to lead to that."

"When did you last score?" Dederich asked.

"Nov. 5," she told him.

"What are you on right now?"

The young woman said a doctor had given her some tranquilizer and had recommended she contact Synanon.

"Sure," retorted Dederich, "you're so tranquilized right now, you're melting. The only thing holding you together is those leather pants of yours."

She smiled vaguely. "Oh yeah," she said slowly, "but I got all my faculties . . ."

The others burst out laughing. It was calculated laughter, designed to shock.

Kimball leaned forward, sarcasm edging his words: "You run up and down alleys, buying milk sugar and shooting it into your veins so it'll put you to sleep, huh?"

She smiled uncertainly and said, "Well, yeah, I guess so."

"And you *know* it's only milk sugar," shot back Dederich. "Don't you?"

She nodded. "Yeah, I guess that's right."

"Why, a shot of straight morphine would kill you right now," Dederich said. He turned to Kimball. "A half-grain of morphine would do it, wouldn't it?" he asked.

"A quarter-grain would be more than enough to kill her," Kimball said.

"So you're running up alleys shooting milk sugar." Kimball had the ball now. "Just so it'll put you to sleep. And you just did 14 months on Terminal island for that? And *you* got all your faculties?" His sarcasm grated in the air. All present exploded in derisive laughter.

And so the interview progressed. The addict admitted she intended to marry a man not yet divorced. He was waiting for her downstairs, at Synanon's reception desk. When her story had been told, it became apparent that she had come to Synanon to dry out, so she could function well enough to maintain a relationship with the man—not himself an addict—she forlornly hoped to marry.

At the conclusion of the interview, Dederich proposed that the addict speak with some of the female residents of Synanon in the large, bright living room of the hospice, which overlooks spacious beach and limitless ocean. Later in the day a check of the records showed she chose not to stay. Presumably, she felt she could get along without Synanon's help. She left with her intended and went back to the jungle.

Possibly the most graphic illustration of the totality of the Synanon operation and the tragic consequences of refusal to accept it is seen in a relatively recent incident.

A 28-year-old physician, established in his profession with a lucrative practice, showed up at the foundation one day begging help. He said he had become hopelessly addicted to a synthetic opiate drug.

"We told him he was, of course, welcome to Synanon," Dederich related, "and explained how we work. But when he found out he'd have to live here to get well, he apparently decided his business and family came first. He said he had some things that he had to take care of. And he left. Couple of days later the papers carried the story. He'd gone home and blown his head off with a shotgun."

Had the doctor elected to enroll in the Synanon effort, he would have found the door open at all times. He would have been free to depart any time he chose. The open-door policy for those who live and recover there is an integral part of the program.

Arnold Ross described the policy as the key to Synanon. "It's the knowledge that I can go if I please that keeps me here," he said. "But I don't go; I stay. So far as I'm concerned, this is my home from now on."

Stated another way, in the words of Greg, the trombonist, "It's being with your own kind—who're clean" that makes up the mind of an addict. "All you can think about," he added, "is getting your wig straight, of getting well."

"This gives you peace of mind," Ross added, "and it's something you can't buy. I found out that I'm an individual, finally."

Ross said he doesn't "feel like working night clubs yet," though he recently made a record date as a sideman. He admitted he has thought of leaving Synanon "many times" but there is significance in his staying on. At this point in his residence, he is in the second of three Synanon stages: he has passed the stage of living totally in the building—restricted to the premises and permitted walks outside only when accompanied by older residents—and is now on the "hustling squad" truck, which drives through the Los Angeles area soliciting donations of goods (no money is asked) that serve to sustain the residents.

Synanon residents in the third stage have developed and recovered to the point where they have left the house, found jobs "on the outside" and are leading normal lives as responsible citizens with homes and families of their own. They return regularly to the Santa Monica armory for discussion sessions (called "synanons") with resident addicts, and also to serve in a counseling capacity.

Synanon works toward getting its residents to this third stage. But no one is rushed, and it is possible that some will never leave—choosing to stay and make a lifetime career of helping other addicts get well. "Obviously, this is a form of social service work," Dederich said. "And it is quite possible we'll run across people who'll be more comfortable staying around here." For those who do not feel assured enough to leave, there will be a consolation, and a big one: "It's better than shooting dope or being in the pen," Dederich said bluntly.

Of the 176 addicts who have stayed at Synanon long enough to break the physical habit (it takes five days to a week), Dederich estimates that 169 are no longer using drugs.

"But not all are what we call healthy third stage," Dederich said, "because they are not in close touch. We know, though, that they're in good shape." Actively participating in the organization are eight third-stagers who keep in very close contact with Synanon, regularly working with the residents.

The "synanons" through which the residents gain psychological insight into themselves resemble conventional psychotherapy discussion groups. But there is a distinct difference: there is no group leader, no "authority figure." As Reid Kimball put it, "In synanons, all the hostilities emerge. They can get pretty hot. Names are called and frequently the language gets pretty blue." The synanons serve as psychological catalysts, vehicles on which the ad-

dicts may ride to resolutions, for the moment, of their multihued problems.

After the first-stage addict has broken his physical habit, he commences the process of rehabilitation. He attends three synanons a week, and also the general meetings held every Saturday night.

In addition to these, the first-stager participates in seminars at which questions of philosophy, psychology, and a wide variety of subjects are discussed. Supplementing this, the addict is constantly encouraged to read voraciously.

Housework about the building consumes much of the first-stager's daily routine. "Actually," said Dederich, "too much time is taken up in the work around the house. But there's firewood to be gathered and chopped to feed the building's fireplaces — Synanon has no other means of heating. The kitchen, too, occupies much of the resident's time as they sort the daily food, separating good vegetables from rotten, for example, and preparing the meals. Office work and general administration of the organization consume more time."

For the musicians at Synanon, residence there is by no means seclusion. The weekend preceding my visit, Ross, Paul, and another resident went "on the town" together. They visited several Hollywood jazz clubs, just as they might were all three completely healthy. They were not bothered by narcotics pushers, nor were they accosted by police. In their tour of various clubs they ran across several musician addicts.

"One cat we met," said Ross, "looked like he was ashamed to talk with us. We knew he was strung out. He kept hanging his head and wouldn't look at us."

Although contact with drug users is frowned upon by the directors of Synanon, under such circumstances, the contact may be described as semiaccidental. "As to that," said Ross, "we figure that there is safety in numbers."

Ross, understandably, is especially concerned about getting the Synanon message to musician addicts. "There are so many cats strung out," he said shaking his head sadly, "and I know many of them could do well here if they only knew how we work and what our work means."

"We're not crackpots or missionaries; we're hypes who want to get well. In helping the others here, we're helping ourselves, and vice versa. If the musicians who're hooked only knew this, if they knew the truth about Synanon, I feel many of them would come to us."

Generally speaking, addicted musicians, in common with other artists, are what Dederich describes as secondary addicts. He said he feels that addiction basically is divided into primary and secondary groups. The primary addict, he said, presents by far the more serious problem, because the roots of the sickness lie deeper. In the artistic, creative person, addiction usually is the result of frustrated expression or some deep disturbance in the individual's personal life that is inhibiting his creativity. When the disturbance reaches crisis stage, escape into drugs is found to be the only answer.

The primary addict, on the other hand, is wedded to drugs not so much by an escape wish but by a chronic compulsion to get high, to anticipate the heroin "flash," to stay "out of it" as often and for as long as possible.

Put another way, one might describe the primary addict as being hooked purely and solely for the sake of the drug, while the secondary addict is hooked in spite of it.

But to the addict it matters little whether his habit is primary or secondary. As Reid Kimball told the young woman at the indoctrination interview, "You know you're going to wind up dead in an alley or a cheap room from an overjolt if you keep this up. That's why you want to quit." Helplessly, she nodded agreement.

This, then, is a common reason for an addict contacting

Synanon. Rather than hoping for a cure, he turns to the foundation with the desperation of a bewildered animal. Those who run Synanon know this, yet an addict seeking help is never turned away.

"Nobody," asserts Dederich, "has ever come here to be cured."

"A hype doesn't want to get well," Kimball added. "He wants to *want* to get well." The first step in the Synanon rehabilitation program may be said to focus on this second-hand wish. The focus is razor sharp, precise, and deep-cutting into the addict's consciousness.

It's customary to describe the dope addict as emotionally immature," Dederich explained. "Well, we take the expression literally. Hypes are children. They think like children and they behave like children. And that's how we treat them. You treat a child *as* a child. You tell them what to do, when, and how to do it. You tell them when to eat, when to sleep, what's good and what's bad for them. My God, you've *got* to."

So, this child-care experiment at Synanon functions practicably from the foundation of its premise. The children are nurtured, taught new responsibilities as they grow, introduced to concepts and ideas they never dreamed existed.

During my visit, I sat in on a late-morning seminar held in the dining room. The discussion centered on a statement by Friederich Nietzsche to the effect that contemplation of suicide is sometimes an effective device to help one through a bad night. The sight of 22 "dope fiends" sitting around in a discussion such as this is as impressive as it seems unlikely.

At one point in the seminar, Kimball leaned across the table and whispered, "How many of these hypes ever heard of Nietzsche before they came here?"

He had a point.

At Synanon one gets the impression that time has been held at bay. For the residents there is no schedule of recovery. There is only what Paul, the bass player, termed "concentrated living."

This is a concentration that brooks no interference.

"Sometimes," explained Ross, "an addict's family will unwittingly pull him out of here by calling and asking, 'When do you think you'll be well?' Things like that. As if you can set a time limit on this thing."

After six months, Ross has reached the point where he can consider the possibility of not playing piano professionally anymore. "After all," he said reflectively, "there are other things in life. The world doesn't begin and end with music." This does not mean he is seriously considering giving up the only craft he knows. It means simply that he has accepted the reality of drug addiction and has arrived at the point where he can appreciate fully his position as a neurotic human being, trying to get well in the only way possible.

Many of the Synanon residents fill gratis speaking engagements to outside groups. Recently, for example, Ross lectured to a Presbyterian church body on the foundation's group therapy techniques. Dederich, Kimball, and many other members of the "club" have addressed disparate civic groups on Synanon's work in rehabilitation.

One result of this outside activity is that now the foundation has a regularly visiting physician, Dr. Bernard Casselman, a former police surgeon, who provides medical care to the residents at no charge. There is also free dental treatment and a volunteer ophthalmologist.

That interest in Synanon is more than casual in "high places" is evidenced in a recent invitation—a three-page telegram—to Dederich to meet with President Eisenhower's interdepartmental committee on narcotics when that body visited Los Angeles. Dederich, accompanied by Kimball,

invited the committee in turn to visit the foundation and see, in Dederich's words, "more clean hypes than have ever before been assembled."

The committee's response? Dederich reported bitterly, "You never saw such pencil doodling and elbow nudging in your life. Not one of 'em would even look at us. Then we got an official thank-you and the brush-off. Those men wouldn't drive 18 miles from their committee room to see the evidence. After coming all the way from Washington, D.C., to study narcotics addiction, they wouldn't travel an extra 18 miles to study successful rehabilitation with their own eyes!"

On yet another official level, Synanon faces much worse than the cold shoulder. The City of Santa Monica is attempting to put the foundation out of operation by charging the officers with operating a hospital without a license. Helped by a battery of four attorneys (all working free), Synanon is prepared to take the case to the U. S. Supreme Court if necessary. The legal definition of a hospital aside, the following facts probably weigh heavily in the city's official viewpoint: some of Synanon's neighbors have long been disturbed by the proximity of what they see as so many "dope fiends" under one roof and have been quite vocal in their concern; the foundation also draws no color line.

Synanon continues to function. Many business persons in the community donate food, milk, coffee, worn furniture, bedding, clothes, and money. In this connection, it is worth noting that, in a letter dated July 7, 1960, the U.S. Treasury Department declared the foundation a tax-exempt charitable organization. The letter said, "Contributions made to you are deductible by the donors in computing their taxable income in the manner and to the extent provided by Section 170 of the 1954 code."

There is no cut-and-dried order to Synanon's daily menu. It is dependent on whatever the "hustling squad" can secure from merchants—day-old bread, meat that has been stored in the freezer a little too long, stale milk and eggs. On one occasion the residents dined on pheasant for dinner but were unable to follow the meal with a cigaret. There wasn't a pack in the house, and no one had money to buy one. On the day of this reporter's visit, the dinner menu was breast of capon. The following evening it may well have been beans.

The level of personal honesty and mutual trust among the residents is little short of wondrous in view of their backgrounds.

Dederich keeps a bill-filled wallet in an open drawer of his desk. His office is never locked. "Everybody knows where it is," he said, "but it has yet to be touched by any addict living here." During an inspection of the large, well-equipped, and immaculately clean kitchen, Arnold Ross pointed to 15 cents lying on a table. "That's probably been there all day," he commented. Then he added, "And it'll lie there until the owner comes and gets it."

From the basement, with its closed-circuit television setup (donated by UCLA), to the roof, commanding a sweeping view of Santa Monica bay, Synanon hums like a beehive. It throbs with productive life, and it radiates the energy of people working together toward a common end. As writer Walker Winslow noted in an article on Synanon published in the magazine *Manas* Sept. 14, 1960, "the founders seem to be people who can take the sick and rejected and bring them together in such a way as to create what Dr. Karl Menninger calls, 'the atmosphere of people getting well,' and this with the most hopeless people on earth."

Chuck Dederich even now is setting sights on additional branches of the foundation in those urban areas where narcotics addiction is most prevalent.

Anyone interested in forming Synanon branches would be asked to visit the Santa Monica building, bringing two or three ex-addicts with him. They would stay three or four months, studying Synanon techniques. Then, along with a leader from the Santa Monica Synanon, they would return to their city to start the new branch. This would give the pioneers a working nucleus of six or seven persons for the branch. With Synanon branches established in various cities, the Santa Monica foundation would act as national headquarters for administrative centralization. The more branches like the one in Santa Monica, the greater chance of helping the pariah addict earn his place as a productive human being.

Arnold Ross, ex-heroin user, is traveling that highway to hope, along with the other members of the "club."

Prior to leaving Synanon, I mentioned to Paul, the bassist, that during the course of the day I had not heard the word "junkie" used even once. He looked puzzled. "That's funny," he said, "it never occurred to me." Then he raised his head and remarked, "That's how we think here; I guess that expression doesn't come so naturally any more."

Around the time of Arnold Ross' first inspection of Synanon, in May, 1959, saxophonist Art Pepper also showed up "to look us over," as Dederich phrased it.

But Art Pepper never went back.

EB



FIREPLACE THERAPY AT SYNANON

Sawing logs for the three fireplaces that provide heat for the entire building are Henry Santillian, Charles Dederich, and Arnold Ross.

February 2, 1961 • 19



Gordon (Whitey) Mitchell is the noted jazz bassist, the brother of another fine bassist, Red Mitchell. Whitey, 28, has played in the rhythm sections of such groups as those of Tony Scott, J. J. Johnson and Kai Winding, Charlie Ventura, Gene Krupa, Johnny Richards, Oscar Pettiford. He also has had his own group. A gifted musician, Whitey demonstrates in this article that he is also one of those rare jazzmen who can express himself as well in words as in music.

It hasn't been easy for me, as a jazz player, to devote 50 years of my life to playing with society bands, especially since I'm 28.

But if someone had kept track of all the choruses of *Lady Is a Tramp* I've had to play; all the hours I've had to spend looking for private residences on unmarked, unpaved, and unlit streets in Nassau and Fairfield counties; all the dry chicken sandwiches I've choked down in one dismal country-club kitchen after another; all the time spent in fellowship with musicians who know more about the Dow-Jones industrial average than the contents of a C7 chord; all the hours spent absorbing hysterical-emotional abuse liberally dispensed by tone-deaf baton-wavers under working conditions that would have interested Marx and Engels—then that someone could only conclude that an estimate of 50 years of servitude is a conservative one.

There seems to be a curious relationship between jazzmen and society music, and it is one that has existed for a long time.

Every successful society leader I know of depends on the ability of his band to play any tune at any moment and without benefit of music. A surprising amount of jazz is required at society functions, and it's well known that not very much jazz can be produced by a lone man waving a stick. Hence society leaders are always ready to ensnare good jazz players, and Benny Goodman, Gene Krupa, Bobby Hackett, Urbie Green, and scores of others, at one time or another,

have earned money playing society music.

The society music of today is a hodgepodge of warmed-over music of the '20s, Broadway show tunes, movie themes, naughty French or Italian songs, and standards, all superimposed on a cut-time kickbeat rhythm called "businessman's bounce" in an incongruous medley that lasts all evening.

Individual musicians with proof of a heart condition or weak kidneys may be excused from the stand from time to time, but the band plays on. This is known as "playing continuous." And union scale for this type of work is high. So, I suspect, is the mortality rate.

Our beloved union insists, with a display of rare insight, that each musician must have at least a five-minute break for every hour played on a continuous job and allows that these five-minute breaks may be accumulated to form one glorious intermission. But by the time you've found the men's room, the kitchen, your dry chicken sandwich, the mayonnaise, a coffee cup, coffee, cream, sugar, and spoon, you'll be lucky to have 90 seconds left of your intermission.

All this time, of course, a skeleton crew remains on duty pounding out melodies for the dancers. The band sounds a little empty, but by this time the people are in no condition to notice, and the bandleader invariably makes up for the lack of volume by increasing the tempo. The music must never stop, you see, for if it does, some couple might leave the floor, and some other couple might realize how asinine they've been dancing all this time, and still another couple might notice how much their feet hurt, and all these people leaving the floor at the same time might precipitate a rush for the door that might end the party, infuriate the hostess, blackball this particular orchestra leader with this particular social set, and eventually drive him into the dry-cleaning business with his brother-in-law.

No wonder, then, you get a withering stare if you stop momentarily, after hours of relentless pumping, to see if gangrene has set in anywhere.

S Y N A N O N

An Article on Synanon, Inc.,
reprinted from **Manas** for Sept. 14, 1960

Synanon works...

"By enabling man to go right, disabling him to go wrong." —LAO-TZE

MANAS

VOLUME XIV, No. 6

Fifteen Cents

FEBRUARY 8, 1961

SYNANON REVISITED

IN late August of last year, an editor of MANAS, having heard that a group of ex-drug addicts, housed by Synanon, Inc., were having some trouble with the authorities, suggested that we visit their home and headquarters at 1351 Ocean Front, in Santa Monica. That visit was one of the most exciting evenings either of us had experienced, and before noon the next day, I had finished writing the article, "Ex-Addicts, Incorporated," that appeared in MANAS for Sept. 14, 1960. Synanon House had exuded an aura of successful living that overpowered my skepticism about addicts staying "clean" under any but the most extraordinary auspices.

I was puzzled and intrigued; I had to see more of Synanon. There was no trouble about that; Charles E. (Chuck) Dederich, and his board of directors, not only invited me to visit whenever I chose, but insisted that I move in and stay as long as I wished.

Move in, I did—first for a week; then, a month and a half ago, for a period which will continue until I complete a book about Synanon and its people. Living with fifty or more dope fiends—their own designation for themselves—might seem an adventure to some, or a novel way of gathering morbid material, but to me it has been an experience in a new dynamic of family life that each day brings some fresh reward.

At one time, I counselled drug addicts in a clinic within a penal institution, and was continually depressed by the hopelessness they felt and which I couldn't break through. My civil service title was "Mental Health Therapist," but to the addicts I was only an odd sort of warden who had been hired so that the public could compensate for at least a little of the guilt felt for punishing sick men. Here, in Synanon, people sometimes seek my counsel, and since I am no longer an apologist for a sick society I can give freely of the little I know and have it taken seriously by the free man who comes to me. And I'm far from depressed and hopeless about the addicts I live with.

The essence of Synanon is the open door that swings both ways. The sick, outlawed, and harried addict who is under an irresistible compulsion to commit at least \$50 worth of crime every day in order to pay for his habit, can enter Synanon and find a haven. There he will have to kick his habit the hard way, just as he would have to in jail, or in a State Hospital where derision would be the rule, and sympathy a novelty. In Synanon, however, sympathy and empathy are the rule in the period between indoctrination and the

day that drug-free health returns. If at any point the addict decides that the going is too tough, he can walk out, although Synanon members will try to discourage him from doing so. Thus, when he does kick the habit "cold turkey," without the aid of drugs, he has a feeling of accomplishment that he wouldn't have had under any other circumstances. He has made a moral investment in Synanon, and is part of it.

"No addict ever comes to Synanon for a cure," Chuck Dederich states flatly. Interviews with members prove him right in this statement. Most come because the law is breathing down their neck, or because they need a respite from the ever-increasing amount of crime their habit demands. If they kick and get built up physically, they can then go back to drugs with a habit that will be less demanding, for a while, at least. A man I interviewed recently, an addict of 20 years standing who can make money easier than most, told me he came in to cut down on his habit, and when he was clean—completely off drugs—he stayed on, just to see if a couple of other old-timers would make it. For several months, a sort of malicious curiosity kept him clean, and then he began to notice that he felt better than he had ever before in his life. As a child, he had been taught that the only wrong was being caught, and that right was doing well for yourself in a material way, preferably by crime. Up until eight months after entering Synanon, he had adhered strictly to the criminal code. Now, after eighteen months in the group, he admits—with some embarrassment—that his new ethic and morality may have ruined him as a hustler and dope fiend. Actually, you'd have to search for an addict less likely to stay off drugs. "By enabling man to go right, disabling him to go wrong" is a slogan Synanon has taken from Lao-Tze. The man I have just described is a living example of that slogan in action.

Although Synanon now has enough experienced "old-timers" to expand and open new houses, Chuck Dederich, the founder, continues as something more than a leader. In the past, there were times when he was incapable of even leading himself, but you have to take his word for that, since it's impossible to know him now, and think of him as less than a leader in any situation. He has the carriage of a gladiator, and his features are square and aggressive. Even when he's relaxing, which is a lot of the time, he exudes an aura of power. He might be thought to be rigid, stubborn and impervious to ideas from the outside, but behind this façade is a man whose intuitions and intellectual curi-

osity leaven the rigidity and stubbornness. He has the toughness that he knows is needed to control dope fiends, but when this is used to keep men and women from destroying themselves, no one can doubt the tenderness hidden behind it. He has learned the hard way that the kind of "tender loving care" that allows a dope fiend a few pills or an occasional fix doesn't work, and that a permissiveness which lets them go out on their own too soon is destructive.

Four or five years ago, Chuck realized that he was an alcoholic and had lost control of his life. His drinking was so progressive and uninterrupted that when he went to Alcoholics Anonymous and sobered up, he decided that he had had his first and last hangover. In keeping with his obsessive personality, he threw himself completely into the work of that organization, giving up his job, his home, and living "catch as catch can." During this period, he was undoubtedly storing away a lot of knowledge of the addictive personality without any idea of how he would make use of it. Then, one day, he heard that a psychiatrist from UCLA was giving LSD (a form of lysergic acid) to alcoholics in an attempt to bring their problems to the surface. He decided to give this theory a test.

What happened can only be handled sketchily here. Chuck was an atypical patient in that he experienced no regression, no sensory enhancement or hallucinations. During the active period of LSD intoxication, his normal traits appeared merely in a sort of caricature. One phrase that came into his mind impressed him: "It doesn't matter, but, at the same time it matters exquisitely." He would go to his room and give way to tears for an hour or more every day. Even with the seeming grief, there was euphoria.

When the grief-bearing memories and the euphoria left, the strange feeling of omnipotence and omniscience that had been with him from the beginning continued. He felt that he could resolve all paradoxes and, indeed, he did seem to confound many of the people he met and argued with. This lasted for nearly six months, but after that it remained certain that he had undergone a personality change. As the psychiatrist who had given him the LSD put it, "You were poised and were mustering your forces toward a goal that wasn't clear to you, and the LSD experience triggered those forces." Another LSD treatment simply made Chuck a little tipsy for a few hours. The omnipotence and omniscience of the earlier period had vanished, but he felt more sure of himself than he ever had before.

Anyone who knows Chuck knows that he is a realist who has very little belief in magic, chemical or otherwise, and yet he believes, with what seems good reason, that LSD was responsible for the personal clarity and drive from which Synanon emerged. He now thinks that LSD is not safe for alcoholics and addicts. The three alcoholics who took the drug with him have all gone to pot. Every member of Synanon who has taken LSD has returned to drugs, or become impossible to deal with. In his case, however, LSD does seem to have released a man to meet his destiny.

He rented an apartment in Ocean Park, and soon it became a haven for alcoholics who wanted to discuss their own and the world's problems. Soon he was sleeping on the davenport, and ex-drunks with no place to go were sleeping on his bed and on the floor. Although Chuck's education was Jesuit, the stress on religion in A.A. bothered

him, and the psychological and philosophical approach, as well as the sociological, seemed to him to be neglected. Soon he had attracted a small group, and they were holding what he calls "Anonymous Anonymous Meetings," a sort of self-help group without a professional leader. A moderator was chosen from the group. Chuck was almost always the moderator, and as word of the group spread, there were several meetings each week. What set this work apart was that Chuck had a knack of getting people to take the wraps off and really have at it. The landlord was soon complaining of the noise.

At about this time, the only dope fiend Chuck had ever knowingly met showed up, and soon he attracted several others. To the surprise of everyone, some of them actually began staying off drugs. Without Chuck particularly willing it, a colony began to form around him, those with money chipping in to pay for the food and rent of those without. What is now known as Synanon had begun to take shape; more drug addicts were coming to meetings, and caste-conscious alcoholics were dropping out. Chuck didn't know much about drug addicts at that stage, but of one thing he was sure—they would do better under one roof where he could keep an eye on them.

An old store building was rented, furniture and bedding hustled, and what was known as the T.L.C. Club (tender loving care) was open for "business," with almost forty customers and no money in the cash register. The Beatnik joints up the street were not as colorful by design as T.L.C. was by necessity. Each meal meant that a few dollars had to be raised somewhere. "It will emerge" and "It doesn't matter" became slogans. Candles were used at night and after group therapy, addict musicians would form a combo and release their hostility, or feeling of victory, as the case might be. But out of the chaos, where the moans of agony of those kicking the drug habit mixed in with the exuberance of those who were clean and those who were using drugs on the sly, order was emerging. Chuck was getting tougher at the group sessions, and he was learning about drug addicts from those he counselled personally. The wild, authority-hating complex of misfits he had collected looked up to him and made strong and positive transferences, and respectfully called him "Dad."

Then came "the night of the big cop out." Synanon picked up the center of its unifying dynamic overnight. Some of the members had been smoking marijuana and taking fixes of heroin on the sly. They'd been letting Chuck down, but, more important, they had been letting themselves down. By almost unanimous consent they agreed to tell the truth to Chuck and the members who had stayed clean. One after the other, nearly twenty members got up and contritely admitted their guilt. Chuck may have been touched by this, but it didn't make him any less tough. When he asked them where they got the drugs and they refused to tell, reverting to the code of the streets, he told them that so long as they used that code, they were "slobs and puking little punks" who deserved the end they'd meet in some alley or jail. The sources of supply were then revealed and forwarded to narcotic officers, who apparently didn't take the information seriously. After that, trusted and forceful members of the club policed the neighborhood. What was important was that the new code of hon-

esty was born that night, and a new sense of responsibility.

"Dope fiends take dope," Chuck says bluntly. "As long as they are dope fiends, they are no damned good; they are slobs and thieves with the temperaments of nasty little children. When they stop using dope, they're something else again. They need self-respect and then general respect more than they do sympathy. Pity will send them running for a fix; too much laxness with them in the early stages makes them take their problems in adjustment too lightly. I may seem rough on them at times, but I have to be their guts, until they develop guts for themselves. The most severe punishment I can offer is banishment and for guys who have spent most of their time wanting to get out of jail, that really startles them. They really get the idea of the open door then, and what responsibility means."

Chuck admits that, in the early days, dozens of addicts who might make good in the Synanon of today were lost because of a lack of know-how. He compares the process of improvement to a collander in which the holes of escape are becoming smaller every year. "Even though some of our most successful members have records as tough as you could find," Chuck says, "it may be that they were ready to get well if given a half chance. So far as making a record is concerned, it is possible that they are giving us a break in our early days by making such fantastic recoveries. We can handle more resistive addicts now. Who knows what we will be able to do in five years?"

In the little store-front building, Synanon was chartered as a California corporation. Then, after leasing the old Armory—a former beach club, really—the problem of raising funds became acute, and without any formal books, and nothing but sheer drive and faith, Chuck succeeded in getting the Synanon Foundation accepted by the Federal Government as a non-profit organization, with a tax exemption for donors. All this was done in two years, and mainly by one man who had to be the equivalent of a father to nearly seventy emotionally immature adults that society had despaired of, and wanted to keep in prison.

Now, a little over two years from an uncertain beginning, Synanon House is a home in which gracious living is provided for fifty or some people. At least 75 per cent of the cash expenses are met by the wholly voluntary contributions of Synanon members who hold jobs outside. As an example, one of the men who contributes most of his pay check plans to make Synanon his home for life. At 35, with twelve years of prison behind him, he is holding down the first job he has ever had. His employers, who have hired two other Synanon members, know all about him. This week, he took on the added assignment of carrying the firm's funds to the bank—thousands of dollars each day. This is a man who was once convicted of armed robbery to get money for dope. In all his years in prisons, State and Federal, no attempt was made to rehabilitate him. Once he saw a psychiatrist for a half hour.

The key to the success of Synanon is the synanons, as the self-help therapy meetings are called. These are held three times a week, and the members rotate so that no group is ever the same. Chuck Dederich insists that people release their "gut level" feelings—the ones with strong emotional content. The group discussions, or "war parties," as they should sometimes be called, may deal with an individual's

problem as he feels it, or as another senses it. If it is felt that a person is withholding material about himself, he may undergo a virtual inquisition. Anything anyone does that might lead him back to drugs is attacked incisively. Sometimes, it will sound as if a fight is going to break out, but it never does. Physical violence is a number one cause for banishment from Synanon. Hearing the violence of the arguments at the synanons, and then seeing happy and relaxed people gather afterwards for refreshments, is a shock, until you understand that each has reached some sort of catharsis, or release.

Reid Kimball, who has been off drugs for 20 months after twenty years of addiction, gave me an example of his experience of part of the maturing process that developed through synanons. He has always been a short-tempered, impetuous, easily riled man who could be very tough on such occasions. In short, he was the type of person who could truthfully say, "I've never taken anything off anyone." He'd made an arrangement for another man to sweep under his bed and hadn't noticed that this chore had been neglected. There was an inspection of his section of the dormitory, and when the inspector saw the dirt, he turned Reid's bed over, and bawled him out. Reid saw red. In swift succession he shifted the blame to the inspector, the guy who had neglected to sweep, some members who were laughing, and finally to the whole of Synanon. In his past, the answer to this situation would have been to commit mayhem on as many people as he could lay hands on, and then go out and take a big shot of dope. As he sat on his up-turned bed to muster his forces, the anger suddenly became ridiculous. The whole ludicrous process of his thinking came into focus. He saw that it didn't even matter that he protest his genuine innocence about the dirt. For the first time in his life, he was able to shrug off an assault on his ego, and put his vanity and pride in their rightful places. He had a feeling of security without knowing why. A little incident, but a moment that dramatized a major change in a man's life. He really "dug" Synanon from that moment on and is now a member of the Board of Directors.

Chuck seems to have known intuitively that a man's subjective world is only as deep as his objective world is wide. The noon seminars at Synanon House, dealing as they do with concepts taken from science and the humanities, give the members an ever-widening scope and encourage reading. As their world and interests expand, the members are better able to find words with which to express their feelings; they gain self-confidence, and their reasoning ability improves. Professional people who observe the seminars are tremendously impressed with the range and seriousness of the discussions.

Synanon owes much, of course, to the family life that it has created at Synanon House. Each one contributes according to his or her ability; some cook, sew, or iron and keep house; others hustle for and pick up the food contributed by friendly local merchants. All this makes for a busy family. Everyone is expected to express himself fully—within the realm of good taste—at synanons, and even good taste can be dropped if need be. Without spying, a concern is shown that enables the coordinators to know if anything is wrong with anyone.

Laughter can be heard in the house during most of the

waking hours, and almost always there are groups in serious discussion. Usually there are visitors about, some of whom enjoy using Synanon House as a hang-out. Following the injunction, "Display before you are investigated," Synanon lets officials and professional people stroll where they will, and talk to whomever they wish. With the exception of three people who had warrants out for them before they entered Synanon, there has never been an arrest made at the House. In fact, they have had to call the police about their neighbors. Fifty abstaining drug fiends live a life that could be envied by their neighbors. Twenty of them go out to work in the morning and return in the evening, just as other people do. Eighteen Negroes are members of the family, as well as three or four from other minority groups, and there is no friction. Here is a small, intense culture that should exist at peace within the larger culture, and perhaps teach it something.

A young minister of one of the leading churches in Santa Monica decided that the Synanon method would be helpful to a group of young married couples. They came to Synanon House to learn the technique and are now meeting in their own homes with Synanon members—ex-addicts and ex-convicts—attending. Here is an exchange where normal citizens and formerly anti-social people learn the truth about each other. Synanon members have also gone out and spoken at over fifty service clubs and churches, and are in constant demand. In this way, a positive contribution is being made to the city of Santa Monica. In addition the seventy members who are staying off the drugs through Synanon represent \$3,500 worth of crime that is being prevented each day, for that is what dope would cost them if they were using. They could get it only by crime. In prison, they would collectively cost the tax-payer around \$500 per day for room, board and wardens. Synanon seems to point to a humanistic solution to a large part of our dope problem—something our society should welcome, when dope is in the headlines every other day.

In a time when there are supposed to be professionally structured programs for every human situation, even though they exist for token groups only, and when there isn't enough professional help available to meet the realistic needs of society, non-professional groups are suspect, and often outlawed, unless they at least profess to rely on God to an extraordinary degree. Synanon, of course, falls into the category of suspect organizations. As Chuck Dederich says, "We follow the policy of no policy—none of the other methods of getting dope fiends off drugs have worked, so why should we imitate them? We have the largest number of abstaining dope fiends in the world—people who are living behind open doors, and even moving out into their own apartments. We aren't doing as well as we will in the future, but we are doing something that all who wish to investigate can see. . . ."

In the days of his LSD euphoria, Chuck thought he could resolve every paradox, but some that have arisen lately have

made him doubt his powers as well as his reason. Here are a few:

State parole officers have called on Synanon members for help in their group-therapy meetings with parolees, yet both parolees and parole officers are forbidden to enter Synanon House, even for a visit.

The state hospital inspector says that Synanon isn't operating a hospital, and refuses to inspect it. Yet, Synanon was convicted in the lower courts of operating a hospital illegally, then given a stay of execution so that it could continue to break the law! (The conviction has been appealed to the United States Supreme Court.)

Businessmen of Santa Monica contribute \$5,000 each month in goods and services to Synanon and Dr. B. Casselman risks his practice to act as the family doctor, yet the officials who represent this community have condemned and prosecuted Synanon without even conducting a thorough investigation of what it is doing.

The list of paradoxes could be expanded on and on. For example, the California Adult Authority ordered seven parolees out of Synanon when they were doing well and passing their weekly Nalline test (a medical method of determining whether a person is using heroin). Without the support of Synanon, five of the seven have since returned to jail. Not long before this happened, Dr. Donald R. Cressy, Dean of Anthropology and Sociology at UCLA, and a noted criminologist, told a meeting of parole officers that Synanon "is the most significant experiment into the narcotic problem that is being made today." But Santa Monica's leading paper, the *Outlook*, boasts that it won't be content until it has run Synanon out of town.

The fear that seventy former addicts who are no longer taking drugs has created among officialdom, and in a sizeable segment of society, is awesome. When confronted, none of Synanon's enemies can give a clear explanation for their fear. Significantly, none of them bother to investigate the object of their hatred. In a sense, the situation is frightening, since it seems to partake of the free-floating anxiety that some neurotic people try to release by converting it into frenzy and aiming it at any object toward which they can whip up hatred. Possibly, a part of our society is so sick that it can't stand seeing people organize *to get well*, especially when they do it their own way.

Santa Monica, Calif.

WALKER WINSLOW

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

1 Year \$5 2 Years \$8 3 Years \$12
Readers are invited to send in the names of friends who might be interested in subscribing to MANAS. Free sample issues will be mailed on request.

(Bound copies of Volumes 1 - 13 now available)

MANAS PUBLISHING COMPANY

P.O. Box 32112, El Sereno Station, Los Angeles 32, Calif.

MANAS

Issued weekly by the
MANAS PUBLISHING COMPANY
P.O. Box 32112, El Sereno Station
LOS ANGELES 32, CALIFORNIA

\$5 a Year

15 cents a Copy

"A SMALL, INTENSE CULTURE"

IN this week's lead article, Walker Winslow calls Synanon "a small, intense culture that should exist at peace within the larger culture, and perhaps teach it something."

There are probably those who would resist the implication that they have something to learn from a group of ex-drug addicts. The Synanon people, they would say, are getting attention because they were victims of their own weakness. It is fine that they are getting over the habit, but what can they tell us except how happy they are to have a chance to resume normal life?

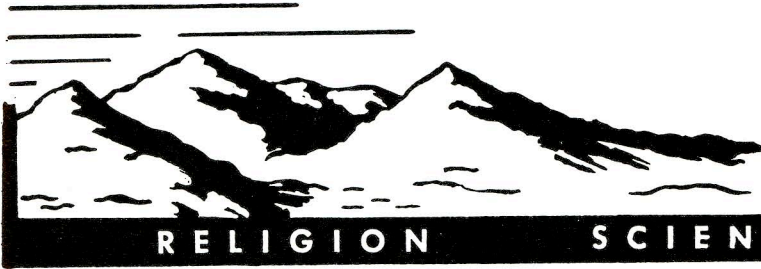
There is no doubt some truth in this view. But there is also some truth—perhaps more—in other views of Synanon. It is almost certain, for example, that a lot of the people who don't take drugs are prevented from doing so, not by any personal virtue, but by an unwillingness to risk their respectability. They are simply afraid. There are, in short, a lot of bad or second-rate reasons for not doing bad things. These bad reasons may have some sort of "social utility," but when the cohesiveness of a society is supplied mostly by bad reasons, then even the idea of respectability begins to lose what little utility it once had. And then things like juvenile delinquency and drug addiction begin to break out all over, as symptoms of the sick society.

The ex-addict at Synanon, whatever reason he had for going on drugs, now has a *good* reason for going off them. And he is working at that good reason for all he is worth. He stands, therefore, in direct contrast to the hypothetical "respectable" people who have only indifferent reasons for everything they do.

There is the further possibility that the sick society has something important to learn from those who were its sickest members, but who are now getting well. You could say that the addicts chose a dream world to replace the actual world they had no stake in and didn't care about at all. They found that the dream world was worse, and have come back among us, but they have no illusions about *our* world, either. They may have a distinct advantage in this.

We don't know whether these men and women will, as private persons, make a "mark" in our world, now that they are getting well. They may use up all their energy defeating their own private devils. But in the process they have made a living model of the conditions under which human beings can of their own will stop taking dope.

People who wonder about Synanon and why and how it works are always welcome as visitors. Synanon has open house on Saturday nights, with a synanon discussion in which all are invited to participate.



FRONTIERS

RELIGION SCIENCE EDUCATION

Ex-Addicts, Incorporated

A STRANGER wandering into the old but comfortable armory building at 1351 Ocean Front in Santa Monica, California, would, upon seeing the young people who live there, be almost certain to think that he had come upon some sort of a students' union, an experiment in communal living, or an above-average social club. He would be impressed with the health of the men and women, whose average age would be around thirty, as well as by the aura of intelligent and relaxed dedication that seems to set the mood for the place. The worn cliché, "like one big family," would find accurate application here and the stranger would soon observe that these people are dependent upon each other and proud of each other in a way that exceeds even family relationships.

When the stranger was told that the residence club he had wandered into is Synanon Foundation, Inc., "a non-profit organization for the rehabilitation of narcotics addicts," he would undoubtedly be shocked, dismayed, and a little hurt to find that the prejudices he couldn't avoid absorbing from our society had been assaulted by a reality he wasn't prepared for. No one in the room would fit the popular image of the depraved, emaciated and slinking "drug fiend" that has been drummed into us by every medium of communication. Nor could he feel that here was a building full of doomed people, as we have been led to believe all addicts are. It could only seem that something like a miracle had taken place.

As one talks to the ex-drug addicts, learns the history of Synanon, and studies the principles that make it work, it becomes obvious that the "miracle" is latent in all people who have shared a blight that has led them to the edge of doom. The answer, for those whose vice, disease, or beliefs have caused them to be rejected and marked as pariahs by our society, is to form a society of their own. As pariahs they are, of course, already grouped. Unwanted elsewhere, they have to be wanted by themselves—to seek out associations where acceptance is possible and rejection can only come from betraying those standards even the smallest and most unpopular group must set for itself.

In pariah groups, criminal and otherwise, loyalties have to be tighter, interdependence firmer. This is especially true of the drug addicts. Excluded from the larger society, made into felons, and rightfully suspicious of even society's best intentions toward them, they have developed their own language and *mores* and they know from brutal experience that understanding and compassion can be expected only from their own kind. To understand the completeness of their outcast state one has to realize that even to help each other when they are in the throes of addiction they have to commit a felony—obtain and dispense an illegal drug. Thus the price of compassion can be years in prison. This is loyalty and fellowship at an extreme that few of us care to con-

template. Even if it contributes to further addiction, it is awe-inspiring. But when by a moral alchemy this force is turned *against* drug addiction, it is little wonder that something like a miracle takes place. In reversing the destructive aim that bound the addicts together, Synanon has released a mighty force—the force of redemption from within.

The first thing that comes to mind, of course, is that Synanon is like Alcoholics Anonymous. In a loose sort of way this is true, but alcohol is a chemical that can be legally obtained, and while society as a whole may deplore excessive drinking, it approves of moderate drinking and even finds some solace in the fact that most people can take it or leave it alone. True, the alcoholic may drink himself into jail, the asylum, or down to skidrow, but his place in the larger society is waiting for him when he returns to sobriety. He is likely to get an encouraging pat on the back for mending his ways. Because there is less estrangement between the society of the alcoholic and the society of the sober, organizations of alcoholics are apt to borrow some of the worst features of the society from which they have been temporarily alienated. Religion plays a large role in their redemption and an amorphous theology is developed. The more God is relied upon, the less interpersonal exchange there is among the co-sufferers. In short, scripture becomes more important than acts. The act of attaining sobriety becomes ritualized.

In none of the available literature on Synanon is there the stress on the reliance on a "Higher Power" that is found in Alcoholics Anonymous. Rather, the stress is on the individual and his desire to help and be helped—to give love and be loved. The aim is recovery from addiction, not a spiritual experience as such. If the latter should come to the individual, well and good—that is a personal matter and to be shared only in the way one shares unusual experiences with friends. Synanon, so far as we could see, doesn't circumscribe its methods. At daily seminars, psychology, philosophy, religion and science get an equal billing and each is valued for the contribution it may make toward solving the problems of the addict. Charles E. Dederich and Adaline Ainley, the founders, seem to be people who can take the sick and rejected and bring them together in such a way as to create what Dr. Karl Menninger calls, "the atmosphere of people getting well," and this with the most hopeless people on earth.

Here, roughly, is how Synanon works. A desperate addict who feels he has really had it and wants to kick the habit gets in touch with Synanon. He is told he can come for an interview only if he is totally out from under the influence of drugs, no matter how sick that may make him, and an hour and date is set. Thus the addict has had to make a positive effort before even an interview takes place. At the interview, his sincerity about quitting drugs is evaluated.

Then, if he is accepted for the Synanon house, he is promised room, board, and fellowship for as long as he abstains from drugs and needs help.

Synanon is no hospital and uses no medical aids to withdrawal from drugs. What it does offer is "tender loving care" during the period of withdrawal. Every minute, night and day, a Synanon member, an ex-addict, will be beside the suffering addict, feeding him, massaging his aching body, wiping sweat from his face and giving encouragement. The man who once would have gone out and got drugs for a fellow sufferer now does everything in his power to discourage him from wanting to return to drugs. During this period of suffering the addict forms close ties of a new order with a friend who has been through the same ordeal. Often, as a result, his first impulse upon recovery from withdrawal pains is to help another who was suffering as he did. The desire to give in the best of ways has been released.

The addict, even after withdrawal, continues in what is called the first stage. The tender loving care and friendly concern go on while he is developing closer relationships with the Synanon member to whom he feels especially drawn. As soon as he is well he will be contributing his bit to the work in the house, washing dishes, cleaning, cooking, or what have you. When he goes out for a walk he will be accompanied by members who have been off drugs for a longer time than he has. Usually two will be with him, on the theory that there is safety in numbers. It is taken for granted that weeks and even months must pass before the addict is safe from moments when on an impulse he may seek drugs. However, if he feels, after giving Synanon a test, that he must return to drugs, he is provided with carfare and sadly released from his pact with the Synanon house. In that event, he is given to understand that he can't come back scratching on the door when he feels contrite, but that months must pass before he will even be considered again. Should he somehow sneak drugs into the house or return under their influence, he will be expelled.

A former addict can be said to have reached the second stage when he has helped others, made them feel the strength of his example and counsel, and established a degree of self-reliance and confidence for himself. At this point he may go out alone and seek a job or enroll in college, as many have done. Even though he works outside he will continue to live in the Synanon house and give to the organization what he can from his earnings. As Synanon's representative in the community, he has a great responsibility, that of breaking down the prejudice that exists toward even a former addict. This chore isn't made easier by the fact that almost every addict is an ex-convict who has been found guilty of some crime caused by his addiction. His efforts do have support, however, for his fellows at Synanon will be massively proud of his slightest accomplishment.

In the third Synanon stage the former addict has recovered and developed himself to the point where he is ready to move out into the community completely, returning to the house only for meetings and to work with newcomers and visit friends. The return to the community is perhaps the most difficult stage of all. Young as many of the Synanon members are, most of them have from five to ten years

of addiction behind them, their habit having been established before they had time to experience the normal adjustment to society made by most young adults. At twenty-five or thirty, or perhaps older, with nothing but criminal and anti-social experience as adults, they are now trying to enter into the everyday life of a society that has excluded them. To succeed at all they have to demonstrate both superiority and humbleness. These qualities Synanon tries to help them acquire. Already, two years after the inception of Synanon, a few have made the adjustment. They are the people who hold the fate of the group in their hands, and so far they have held it well.

As a non-profit organization, Synanon can solicit funds for which donors can claim a tax deduction, but as yet it has taken in only enough money to barely pay for the lights and rent. Members go out and get what food they can—wilted vegetables, day-old milk and bread, meat that has been in storage a little too long, and whatever merchants will contribute. There was actually a time when they had pheasant for dinner but no cigarettes, lacking the money to buy them. It is significant that the people who help them, although suspicious at first, become their friends and induce others to help them. Although a city official of Santa Monica has had a part in legal proceedings that could close the Synanon house, he has helped Synanon in practical ways through his business, in exchange for work done for him.

From the beginning, which was at another location further down the beach, Synanon has met with some resistance. People didn't want drug addicts for neighbors and may also have resented the fact that Synanon recognizes no racial barriers. This led, somewhat deviously, to a formal complaint that at the present address Synanon is illegally operating a hospital. The issue has been in the courts for nearly a year and although one adverse decision was rendered by the court, a stay of execution was granted and it seems likely that the case will be carried to the U.S. Supreme Court. Four attorneys have come to the assistance of the group and, up to now, the resistance Synanon has met with has only made it stronger. One event worth noting is that the man who signed the original complaint, a motion picture personage, has come to Synanon and admitted that he made a mistake. In the year he has had this group of ex-addicts for neighbors, he has come to respect and admire what they are accomplishing, and in a recent nation-wide television broadcast told the world about his new feeling. The former enemy is now Synanon's outspoken champion.

Up until August 18, former addicts who were on parole were allowed to live in the Synanon house. There were seven of these in the house on that date, when they were ordered to move out by their parole officers, who had gotten orders from above. A strong protest is being made against this action. Out on their own, and without the close support of fellow Synanon members, there is a much greater chance that these people will return to drugs. With all the power it can muster, Synanon will oppose this ruling, and will probably gain strength from the effort, as it has from dealing with similar adverse happenings.

The little group of fifty-four people, fourteen women and forty men, who are living in the old armory in Santa Monica, have every right to feel that they may have come up with the most workable solution to the problem of drug addic-

tion that has so far appeared. Because of this they are dedicated to making their plan work, not only for their own salvation but for the salvation of every addict who may in whatever future wish to avail himself of their plan. Drug addiction undoubtedly occurs most often among people who are revolting against things as they are. They would be the last to deny that drug-taking is an ill-advised form of revolt, but even this admission isn't going to make them into conformists. Perhaps their very impulse toward rebel-

lion will be in their favor as they continue to develop Synanon. They won't look for easy answers, nor will they be shocked when they meet with further resistance. It will be interesting to report on Synanon a year from now. It seems doubtful that even the law can keep them from curing themselves, and that at the moment is just what the law is trying to do.

WALKER WINSLOW

Los Angeles, California

SYNANON PHILOSOPHY

The Synanon Philosophy is based on the belief that there comes a time in everyone's life when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance; that imitation is suicide; that he must accept himself for better or for worse as is his portion; that tho' the wide universe is full of good, no kernel of nourishing corn can come to him but through his toil bestowed on that plot of ground which is given to him to till. The power which resides in him is new in nature, and none but he knows what it is that he can do, nor does he know until he has tried. Bravely let him speak the utmost syllable of his conviction. God will not have his work made manifest by cowards.

A man is relieved and gay when he has put his heart into his work and done his best; but what he has said or done otherwise shall give him no peace. As long as he willingly accepts himself, he will continue to grow and develop his potentialities. As long as he does not accept himself, much of his energies will be used to defend rather than to explore and actualize himself.

No one can force a person toward permanent and creative learning. He will learn only if he **wills** to. Any other type of learning is temporary and inconsistent with the self and will disappear as soon as the threat is removed. Learning is possible in an environment that provides information, the setting, materials, resources, and by his being there. God helps those who help themselves.

Please let me first and always examine myself.

Let me be honest and truthful.

Let me seek and assume responsibility.

Let me understand rather than be understood.

Let me trust and have faith in myself and my fellow man.

Let me love rather than be loved.

Let me give rather than receive.

SYNANON FOUNDATION, INC.

"A non-profit organization for the rehabilitation of ex-narcotic addicts"

1351 Ocean Front, Santa Monica, California, EX 4-1269, EX 4-9768

Adaline Ainley, *Secretary*
Charles E. Dederich, *Chairman*
Reid Kimball

Vincent Cavanagh
Charles Hamer
David Fagel

"... Their understanding begins to swell, and the approaching tide will shortly fill the reasonable shores that now lie foul and muddy."

—WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

June 30, 1961

Dear Mr. Thompson:

I want to thank you for your recent letter in which you raise the question of my alleged endorsement of the Synanon center for narcotics addicts. Let me say at once that I have never "endorsed" this private hospital nor given it my support in any way. Such reports are simply wrong.

Shortly after my return to California, earlier this year, I did in fact receive such a request. To it I responded that, lacking any but the most general information about Synanon -- drawn mostly, by the way, from reports in national newsmagazines -- I could certainly do no more than applaud its announced goals, and then look further into its work, its place in the community of Santa Monica, and the pending legislation on its permanent status. Now, as you know, this legislation has been passed -- permitting the center to continue at its present location despite local ordinances to the contrary.

I can certainly understand why those of you who live and own property in Santa Monica would be greatly concerned about this whole matter. If you sincerely feel you have substantial evidence that might bear on the court action now underway, or even on legislative reconsideration of the special act recently passed, I urge you to bring it to the attention of the appropriate officials. This, it seems to me, is the only fair way to proceed.

With every good wish,

Sincerely,



Mr. Stephen Thompson
348 Eleventh Street
Santa Monica, California

Thompson, Stephen
bcc: Mr. Lamb

File Synanon Center
x - x copy

CML:bp

STEPHEN THOMPSON
INTERIOR DESIGNER

June 15 1961

Dear Mr. Nixon;

The Synanon group
of Santa Monica, Reid Kimball, publi-
city man, claim that you have indor-
sed their group.

I am anxious to know the truth as the
decent citizens of Santa Monica are
fighting desparately against it.

Sincerely,

Stephen Thompson

348 Eleventh Street
Santa Monica

June 30, 1961

Dear Miss Brandenburg:

I want to thank you for your recent letter in which you raise the question of my alleged endorsement of the Synanon center for narcotics addicts. Let me say at once that I have never "endorsed" this private hospital nor given it my support in any way. Such reports are simply wrong.

Shortly after my return to California, earlier this year, I did in fact receive such a request. To it I responded that, lacking any but the most general information about Synanon -- drawn mostly, by the way, from reports in national newsmagazines -- I could certainly do no more than applaud its announced goals, and then look further into its work, its place in the community of Santa Monica, and the pending legislation on its permanent status. Now, as you know, this legislation has been passed -- permitting the center to continue at its present location despite local ordinances to the contrary.

I can certainly understand why those of you who live and own property in Santa Monica would be greatly concerned about this whole matter. If you sincerely feel you have substantial evidence that might bear on the court action now underway, or even on legislative reconsideration of the special act recently passed, I urge you to bring it to the attention of the appropriate officials. This, it seems to me, is the only fair way to proceed.

With every good wish,

Sincerely,



Miss Kathryn Brandenburg
944 Fifth Street
Santa Monica, California

Brandenburg, Kathryn (Miss)
bcc: Lamb

Synanon House
X - X copy

CML:bp

Kathryn Brandenburg

944 Fifth Street, Santa Monica, California

June 16, 1961

Dear Mr. Nixon,
Enclosed is an article
which appeared in our local
paper. The Synanon group
claims your endorsement.

Santa Monica is a quiet
little conservative town
and is horrified at this
unwarranted intrusion.
I have visited this location
where Synanon is housed.
It's unbelievably awful.

Sincerely,
Kathryn Brandenburg

SM Moves Against Synanon

Councilmen Lift Neutral Policy

In an eleventh-hour action, the Santa Monica City Council Tuesday night came out in opposition to Synanon and AB 2626, the so-called "save Synanon" bill.

The bill has been approved by the Assembly and Senate Judiciary Committee. It is expected to come up on the Senate floor today, and approval is anticipated.

Denounced

The council dropped its hands-off policy after a large group of doctors and other citizens vigorously denounced the beachfront narcotics rehabilitation center and AB 2626. The opponents also charged that the campaign to save Synanon is coming from a building in Hollywood "closely identified with Communists and Communist-front activities."

Synanon leaders replied that the charges are "ridiculous" and "slanderous." Reid Kimball, Synanon's publicity man, said the opponents are "modern - day witch hunters."

'Not An Asset'

A stern stand against Synanon was urged by Councilman Martin Goodfriend. He recalled that a special citizens committee reported Dec. 9 that Synanon, 1351 Ocean Front, "is not an asset to the City of Santa Monica" and "there is evidence it attracts an undue number of addicts to Santa Monica."

Goodfriend reported the committee said such an organization, while it may be doing some good, "should never be permitted in a residential area."

He added, "I have visited Synanon and was astonished to see the kind of facilities there. I was

Turn To Page 3 Column 2

passed, it might be out of town.)

Dr. Ireland said it is "regrettable that the City Council has allowed the bill to be passed without opposition."

He objected to Synanon because "addicts are free to come and go" without adequate police and medical supervision. He also objected to the "unrestricted sexual activity" at the controversial self-help center for people with narcotics problems.

The Communist-front links were brought up by James Lamb, 2200 La Mesa Drive, Santa Mon-

to the Capitol.
Humphrey
An appeal was made by Sen. Hubert H. Humphrey, D-Minn., to direct foreign aid only to nations which will undertake meaningful political and economic reform. Humphrey, assistant Senate Democratic leader, said that both Congress and the American people "are sick and tired of foreign aid going to governments that are unresponsive to human need, unwilling to bring about social reform."

In his statement prepared for delivery in the Senate, Humphrey served notice "I shall not support any aid program to any developing nation which will have the effect of perpetuating corrupt, reactionary, greedy and oppressive governments."

Sen. Albert Gore, D-Tenn., already has questioned the advisability of continued assistance to South Korea, where a military junta has taken over. Others on the committee have raised critical questions on the advisability of helping other nations where military aid might serve to perpetuate undemocratic regimes.

Berlin Proposal

Continued From Page 1

extends from a beginning of firmness "to a final pledge of the lives and fortunes of every man, woman and child in the nation."

"We are not engaged at Berlin with the fast draw and wax bullets of television any more than the Russians are engaged in a harmless game of chess," Mansfield said. "In the last analysis we are engaged now, as we have been in Berlin, with the whole future of the United States."

Mansfield made clear that in advancing his suggestion, which is close to a position he has been advocating for years, he was speaking as an individual senator.

Free City

He said that in addition to the Western proposal for a free West Berlin and the Western insistence on a status quo, "a third way may lie in the creation of a free city not in West Berlin alone, but in the creation of a free city which embraces all Berlin—the Communist East no less than the free Western segment of that metropolis."

Unless both sides change their positions, Mansfield said.

Synanon Bill Opposed

Continued From Page 1

amazed to see how many people were living under one roof."

In approving the motion to oppose Synanon, the council directed that copies of its action be sent to members of the legislature, members of the League of California Cities, congressmen and Gov. Edmund G. Brown.

Dr. E. L. Ireland, the first speaker to oppose Synanon Tuesday night, said that if AB 2626 is passed, it would nullify the city's zoning control over Synanon.

(Synanon has been convicted of violating the city zoning ordinance and a state law that affects hospitals. Synanon can appear before Santa Monica Municipal Judge Hector Baida "for further proceedings" if AB 2626 is passed. If AB 2626 is not passed, it might be forced to get out of town.)

Dr. Ireland said it is "regrettable that the City Council has allowed the bill to be passed without opposition."

He objected to Synanon because "addicts are free to come and go" without adequate police and medical supervision. He also objected to the "unrestricted sexual activity" at the controversial self-help center for people with narcotics problems.

The Communist-front links were brought up by James Lamb, 2200 La Mesa Drive, Santa Mon-

ica, who declared that "every decent citizen who knows the facts about Synanon is opposed to it."

He said that the "Citizens Committee to Save Synanon," the publisher of "Synanews," operates out of 7425 Franklin Ave., Hollywood. Also operating out of this building, Lamb said, are the "World Committee on Peaceful Cooperation" and the "University of Unified Knowledge."

Citing a "Report on Synanon by the Santa Monica Research Group," Lamb declared that the "world committee" and the "university" use the same telephone number, and "many of the individuals involved are closely associated with both organizations and each other in other activities closely identified with Communists and Communist-front organizations."

He added that "the attorney for

Synanon, Robert W. Kenny, has a long list of associations with Communist fronts."

(Kenny, who has represented many witnesses at hearings before the House Committee on Un-American Activities, was identified Monday by the State Senate Fact-Finding Committee on Un-

American Activities as an officer in the Emergency Civil Liberties Committee, a Communist-front organization.)

There were, all told, about 20 or 30 Synanon opponents at the hearing. Several others spoke, saying Synanon is a bad influence on youngsters visiting the beach and

has harmed property values along the beachfront.

Kimball said the charges were made by people "who have never bothered to investigate the object of their hatred."

He claimed that Synanon has been endorsed by many doctors, educators and government lead-

ers, "including Richard Nixon."

Lies Charged

Kimball said every charge made against Synanon is "absolutely false, slanderous, libelous and a lie." He challenged the Synanon foes to debate the issue in an open public meeting "anywhere."

May 18, 1961

Stern, Bill

Personal

Dear Bill:

I want to thank you for your letter of May 10 with regard to Synanon House and its threatened "close down".

Just after getting re-settled here in Los Angeles, I was contacted by the directors of Synanon House and thoroughly briefed about its history, record, and aims. I can assure you that I intend to keep myself informed as this situation develops and to be of whatever assistance possible. Of one thing I feel quite sure: and that is that Synanon House is working, with evident effectiveness, in a very worthwhile cause.

With kind personal regards,

Sincerely,

dn

Mr. Bill Stern
Lincoln Avenue
Fort Chester, New York

Folder
X - Synanon House
X - X copy

CNL:vt

June 30, 1961

Dear Mrs. Stigerwald:

I want to thank you for your recent letter in which you raise the question of my alleged endorsement of the Synanon center for narcotics addicts. Let me say at once that I have never "endorsed" this private hospital nor given it my support in any way. Such reports are simply wrong.

Shortly after my return to California, earlier this year, I did in fact receive such a request. To it I responded that, lacking any but the most general information about Synanon -- drawn mostly, by the way, from reports in national newsmagazines -- I could certainly do no more than applaud its announced goals, and then look further into its work, its place in the community of Santa Monica, and the pending legislation on its permanent status. Now, as you know, this legislation has been passed -- permitting the center to continue at its present location despite local ordinances to the contrary.

I can certainly understand why those of you who live and own property in Santa Monica would be greatly concerned about this whole matter. If you sincerely feel you have substantial evidence that might bear on the court action now underway, or even on legislative reconsideration of the special act recently passed, I urge you to bring it to the attention of the appropriate officials. This, it seems to me, is the only fair way to proceed.

With every good wish,

Sincerely,

Mrs. Lewis M. Stigerwald
757 Ocean Avenue
Santa Monica, California

Stigerwald, Mrs. Lewis

File - Synanon Center
x - x copy

CMC
JW:bp

Thursday

Dear Mr. Nixon -

Several of my friends
called me today - to see if
I had read the enclosed
Article - and urged me to
ask you if this article is
correct, and if you are
endorsing the Synanon bill.

We would truly appreciate
an answer from you, at
your earliest convenience.
We are interested Santa Monica
who are your staunch admirers.

Sincerely yours,

(Alma S.) Mrs. Lewis M. Stigerwall

CHARLES DEDERICH
DIRECTOR

CHARLES HAMER
WELFARE

VINCENT CAVANAGH
ATTORNEY

SYNANON HOUSE

OPERATED BY SYNANON FOUNDATION, INC., A
NON-PROFIT CALIFORNIA CORPORATION FOR THE
REHABILITATION OF NARCOTIC ADDICTS WITH THE
TAX EXEMPT PRIVILEGE FOR DONORS

1351 Ocean Front

Santa Monica, California
EXbrook 4-1269 - 4-9768

WILLIAM CRAWFORD
COORDINATOR

REID KIMBALL
PUBLIC RELATIONS

BETTY COLEMAN
FINANCE

July 11, 1961

Mr. Richard Nixon
Post Office Box 6539
Los Angeles 55, California

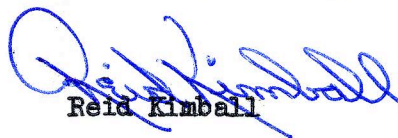
Dear Sir:

I am extremely regretful if you have been subjected to any embarrassment or annoyance as a result of expressing a few kindly sentiments regarding our experiment at Synanon House. I can only assure you Mr. Nixon, that your name was very respectfully mentioned in context with the names of President Kennedy, Dr. Karl Menninger, James Roosevelt, Dr. Franz Alexander of Mount Sinai Hospital, Bill Stern, and others high in their respective fields of endeavor, who have by word or deed lent encouragement to our efforts down here.

I am certain that subsequent events will illustrate quite clearly to you the reasons behind the implied criticism of your simple well-wishes and tolerant views regarding our organization.

The invitation to call at Synanon House remains open. We would be deeply honored to have you visit us.

Very respectfully,


Reid Kimball

RK: cr

RICHARD NIXON

POST OFFICE BOX 6539
LOS ANGELES 55, CALIFORNIA

June 30, 1961

Synanon
House

Dear Mrs. Stigerwald:

I want to thank you for your recent letter in which you raise the question of my alleged endorsement of the Synanon center for narcotics addicts. Let me say at once that I have never "endorsed" this private hospital nor given it my support in any way. Such reports are simply wrong.

Shortly after my return to California, earlier this year, I did in fact receive such a request. To it I responded that, lacking any but the most general information about Synanon -- drawn mostly, by the way, from reports in national news magazines -- I could certainly do no more than applaud its announced goals, and then look further into its work, its place in the community of Santa Monica, and the pending legislation on its permanent status. Now, as you know, this legislation has been passed -- permitting the center to continue at its present location despite local ordinances to the contrary.

I can certainly understand why those of you who live and own property in Santa Monica would be greatly concerned about this whole matter. If you sincerely feel you have substantial evidence that might bear on the court action now underway, or even on legislative reconsideration of the special act recently passed, I urge you to bring it to the attention of the appropriate officials. This, it seems to me, is the only fair way to proceed.

With every good wish,

Sincerely,

Mrs. Lewis M. Stigerwald
757 Ocean Avenue
Santa Monica, California

bcc: Mr. James N. Lamb
Executive Vice President
Los Angeles Investment Company
Post Office Box 8501 Crenshaw Station, Los Angeles 8, California

Los Angeles Investment Company

GENERAL OFFICES • 3450 MOUNT VERNON DRIVE • LOS ANGELES 8, CALIFORNIA

AXMINSTER 2-8111

JAMES N. LAMB
EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT

MAILING ADDRESS
P. O. BOX 8501
CRENSHAW STATION
LOS ANGELES 8, CALIFORNIA

6-21-61

Dear Rose,

Enclosed are some documents re Synanon which make it quite evident that your Boss should disavow any implied approval of it or its operation.

In the S.M. Evening Outlook June 14, 1961 p. 3, Reid Kimball, publicity director of Synanon, is quoted as saying that Synanon has been endorsed by many doctors, educators and government leaders, "including Richard Nixon."

Kimball made a similar statement on KCOP - Tom Duggan's show on Sat. June 17.

Best regards.

Jim

Synanon

*

June 14, 1961

The Honorable Edmund G. Brown
The Governor of California
Sacramento, California

Dear Governor Brown:

The City Council of the City of Santa Monica, at its regular meeting of June 13, 1961, unanimously adopted a resolution in opposition to A. B. 2626 (Petris) and the operation of the organization known as Synanon in the City of Santa Monica.

Exhaustive studies have been made by objective and fair minded lay and professional people of Santa Monica. All of these studies indicate that the type of operation to be sanctioned by A. B. 2626 and presently illegally carried on by Synanon is both medically unsound and unacceptable in a residential area, particularly in a residential area immediately adjacent to State and City beaches with the highest teen-age population of any recreation area on the West Coast.

It was due to these careful studies that no recommendation has been forthcoming previously from the City of Santa Monica. The Synanon leaders, obviously dedicated men, have laid a careful and calculated publicity campaign to further their interests while the City weighed the problem.

Now, in the eleventh hour, the City of Santa Monica cannot hope to overcome Synanon's campaign success in the Legislature. A. B. 2626 seems destined to pass. The City's only resort is to your gubernatorial powers.

The Honorable Edmund G. Brown
June 14, 1961
Page 2

The City of Santa Monica, therefore, respectfully requests that you veto
A. B. 2626 when it is submitted to you.

Santa Monica City officials and community leaders are prepared to furnish further information and discuss this matter with you, if necessary.

Very truly yours,

THOMAS M. McCARTHY
Mayor

CITY OF SANTA MONICA

DATE: December 9, 1960
TO: The Honorable City Council
FROM: Citizens' Committee to Investigate Synanon Foundation, Inc.
SUBJECT: Report of the Committee to Investigate Synanon

C On October 11 of this year, the special committee appointed to investigate Synanon was reactivated at the request of the City Council with instructions to study the various aspects (moral, cultural and social) of the Foundation as they might affect Santa Monica, and make a recommendation at its earliest convenience.

O This has been a most difficult task for the members of the Committee. They realize that the narcotic problem is one of the most vicious and complex facing the American people today. P They have great sympathy for the narcotic addict and the Y families of those afflicted.

The Committee Members also recognize their own limitations in knowledge, training and experience to judge the efficacy of any course of treatment for those attempting to rid themselves of the narcotic habit. This is a task for the experts in that field.

The Committee acknowledges that some good may be being done by Synanon. The patients interviewed claim that living at Synanon has helped them and that while there, they have been off narcotics.

In spite of the fact that some good may be accomplished, it is the consensus of the Committee that Synanon is not an asset to the City of Santa Monica. While it is recognized that a community has an obligation to help those of its members who have serious health or social problems, there is evidence that Synanon is attracting an unduly large number of drug addicts to Santa Monica. Over 200 have passed through its doors. They have come from many parts of the United States, some of them as far away as New York City and Portland, Maine. Narcotic addicts are not desirable citizens. Their very affliction forces them into a life of crime in order to secure the drugs that are needed to satisfy their cravings.

Since Synanon has been established, some significant things have been happening. The police records of the City of Santa Monica show that narcotic arrests in 1959 increased 98% over either 1957 or 1958. In the first ten months of 1960 the increase has been 173%. (1957-51; 1958 - 55; 1959 - 109; 10 months 1960 - 150) At the same time, the increase in Los Angeles County as a whole has been only 18%.

Forty-five persons, residents of Synanon, have registered at the Santa Monica Police Department as Ex-convicts. Twenty others are known to

have a record of arrests in Santa Monica and other cities. Many of these have done time in state prisons.

Since Synanon moved to the 1300 block on the Coast Highway, 17 arrests have been made in that block alone. These have been for vagrancy, lewd conduct, drunk, drunk in auto, etc. The Committee believes this to be an abnormal number of arrests for one block in our community.

There has been an increase in the number of thefts of doctors' bags from autos involving narcotics. In 1959 there was 1; so far in 1960 there have been 13. In 1959, 5 drug stores reported burglaries involving narcotics. So far in 1960 there have been 8.

C
O
P
Y
The Committee considered the attitude of the neighbors. The statement has been made that their opposition had died down. The Committee did not find this to be true. As late as October 25, a petition signed by 31 neighbors very earnestly protesting the location of the Foundation in their midst was received. Several additional letters and telephone calls have been received by the Chairman. It is the opinion of the Committee that any residential area would vociferously protest any such institution in its midst.

The Synanon Foundation has been convicted of violating the zoning ordinances of the City of Santa Monica and the Health and Safety Code of the State of California. This case is now on appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States.

The Committee has carefully studied the records of the recent trial of Synanon before the Municipal Court. Sworn testimony of witnesses declared that there were certain practices indulged in as part of the treatment that we believe offend the moral standards of Santa Monica and society as a whole.

Therefore, it is the considered opinion of the Committee that Synanon as now conducted is not an asset to the City of Santa Monica. It should never be permitted in a residential area. If it is determined by competent judges that there is merit in the course of treatment being pursued, its affairs should be administered by qualified professional people conversant with the particular problem and in accordance with the laws of the City and State.

Respectfully submitted,

/s/ RUSSELL K. HART, Chairman
Russell K. Hart
Reverend Cameron P. Hoff
Ralph J. Hromadka
David A. Kidney
Dr. Leonard Montag

RKH/emc

REPORT ON SYNANON
BY SANTA MONICA RESEARCH GROUP

The CITIZENS' COMMITTEE TO SAVE SYNANON, the WORLD COMMITTEE ON PEACEFUL COOPERATION, the UNIVERSITY OF UNIFIED KNOWLEDGE, Dr. Mason Rose and D. M. Morandini all operate out of the same house at 7425 Franklin Avenue, Los Angeles 46, California. The W C P C and U U K both use the same telephone number, Hollywood 5-2696. Many of the individuals involved are closely associated with both organizations and with each other, in other activities closely identified with Communists and Communist front organizations. The attorney for Synanon, Robert W. Kenny, has a long list of associations with Communists fronts.

On the mail box at 7425 Franklin Avenue in Hollywood, are the names, Laura and Mason Rose. A photostat copy of the second issue of Synanews (published by Citizens for Synanon) shows that it was mailed from Hollywood, California, May 14, 1961, addressed to Dr. Mason Rose, 7425 Franklin Avenue, Los Angeles 46, Calif.

In the Los Angeles telephone directory, June 1961, is listed the WORLD COMMITTEE ON PEACEFUL COOPERATION, 7425 Franklin Avenue, telephone number - Hollywood 5-2696.

The letterhead of the UNIVERSITY OF UNIFIED KNOWLEDGE lists its General Offices at 7425 Franklin Avenue, Los Angeles 46 - Telephone: Hollywood 5-2696.

WORLD COMMITTEE ON PEACEFUL COOPERATION

A letter written in 1958 on the letterhead on the W C P C is signed by D. M. Morandini, Ph.D., Educator, Engineer, Exec. Secretary, W C P C. The PREPARATION COMMITTEE lists the following: D. Michael Morandini, Executive Secretary; Charles W. Thurlow, Treasurer; Dr. J. Stuart Innerst, Dr. Donald A. Piatt, and Margaret T. Simkin, members. Among those listed as local Sponsors are: Robert McLeod Ariss, Curator of Anthropology L.A. County Museum; Helen M. Beardsley, National Vice-President Women's Intl. League for Peace and Freedom; J. Stuart Innerst, Chrm. Friends Committee on Legislation; Minister First Friends Church, Pasadena; Paul B. Johnson, Ph.D., Prof. of Mathematics, Occidental College; Charles Mackintosh, Mackintosh & Mackintosh, Consulting Engineers, L.A.; D. M. Morandini, Ph.D., Educator, Engineer, Educational Coordinator The Humanists, L.A.; D. A. Piatt, Ph.D., Prof. of Philosophy, U.C.L.A.; Herbert T. Rosenfeld, National Vice-President, Amer. Humanist Association.

UNIVERSITY OF UNIFIED KNOWLEDGE

The letterhead of the UUK lists D. M. Morandini, Ph.D., ME, EE, as Dean of the Graduate School; Mason Rose, Ph.D., Dean of Undergraduate School; Charles W. Thurlow, Secretary. Among Members listed are Robert M. Ariss, Curator of Anthropology, Los Angeles County Museum; Donald A. Piatt, Ph.D., Professor of Philosophy; Leo Selwyn, M.D. The Advisory Board includes Robert M. Ariss, Anthropologist; Paul Johnson, Ph.D., Professor of Mathematics; Linus Pauling, Ph.D., Professor of Chemistry, Donald A. Piatt, Ph.D., Professor of Philosophy.

The HUMANIST WORLD DIGEST for February, 1960, Vol. 32 No. 1, Offices: 1011 Heinz Ave. Berkeley, Calif., lists as its Associate Editor: Mason Rose, and its Science Editor, D. M. Morandini. This issue contains an article by Mason Rose in which he describes the University of Unified Knowledge (p.9) as "the result of a fusion of Dr. Morandini's thirty years of research...and my twenty years of work...." On page 2 is the statement that Dr. Mason Rose is the Leader of the Los Angeles Chapter (Humanists) and on page 31 is a plea to support station KPFK - FM, in Los Angeles.

The Humanist News of Southern California, Vol. 1 No. 5, December, 1960 - January, 1961, Published by the Humanist Council of Southern California (Morandini and Rose) 9533 Brighton Way, Beverly Hills, announces four speakers on Humanism over Station KPFK-FM on succeeding Sundays as follows: Dr. Donald Piatt, Leo Bigelman, M.D., Martin Hall, and Herbert T. Rosenfeld.

A list of activities of some of these persons is revealing - no attempt has been made to document Linus Pauling.

Eleventh Report - Senate Investigating Committee on Education 1953 (Dilworth)
Pgs. 48, 91-94, 96-99, 101-110, 120-121, 136.

- (1) Teacher at Manual Arts Evening High School 1951.
- (2) Appeared before the Committee with his Counsel
David Ziskind
 - (1) International Juridical Assn. (Legal arm. - CPUSA)
Calif. UAC 1948, p. 48
 - (2) International Labor Defence. (Legal arm. - CPUSA)
Calif. UAC 1948, p. 48
- (3) Prior to his name being released to the public, letters in defense of Morandini arrived from:

John F. Clewe

- (1) Committee to Secure Justice in Rosenberg Case
- (2) Citizens Committee to Preserve American Freedoms

Helen M. Beardsley

- (1) Southern California Bd. of Directors ACLU
- (2) Women's International League for Peace and Freedom

Donald A. Piatt

- (1) American Civil Liberties Union -- signer of statement urging discontinuation of House Committee on Un-American Activities-- press release, March 15, 1961
- (2) American Youth for Democracy -- sponsor of "Welsome Home, Joe" dinner in Los Angeles, December 16, 1945 -- 1948 California report, page 183
- (3) American Youth for Democracy -- signer of statement condemning revocation of charter of AYD chapter at San Jose State College -- People's World, July 22, 1947, page 3
- (4) Petition to Congress to Eliminate House Committee on Un-American Activities -- signer -- Washington Post, January 2, 1961, pages 12-13; National Guardian, January 16, 1961, pages 6-7; and New York Times, February 9, 1961, pages 16-17
- (5) The Price, paintings and drawings by Ted Gilien -- endorsed the book -- The Price, 1948
- (6) World Committee on Peaceful Cooperation -- member of administrative staff -- People's World, January 3, 1959, page 12
- (7) University of Unified Knowledge -- Advisory Board -- letterhead
- (8) Humanist Council of Southern California -- speaker -- newsletter

Glen Smiley

- (1) Director of Southern Calif. ACLU (1948 Calif. UAC p.110)
- (2) Regional Secretary Fellowship of Reconciliation

Dr. Paul B. Johnson

- (1) Committee to Prevent Compulsory Military Training -- treasurer -- letterhead, January 10, 1947
- (2) The Price, paintings and drawings by Ted Gilien -- endorsed the book -- The Price, 1948
- (3) World Committee on Peaceful Cooperation -- sponsor -- People's World, January 3, 1959, page 12
- (4) University of Unified Knowledge -- Advisory Board -- letterhead UUK

Dr. D. Michael Morandini

- (1) Director of L.A. Humanists
- (2) World Committee on Peaceful Cooperation -- Exec. Sec'y. -- letterhead
- (3) University of Unified Knowledge -- Dean Graduate School -- letterhead
- (4) Humanist Council of Southern California -- newsletter

Dr. J. Stuart Innerst

- (1) 11th Report - Dilworth pgs. 51, 94, 95, 96, 101, 109, 113, 131, 135
- (2) Sponsor Citizens Committee to Preserve American Freedoms (Calif. UAC 1955, pgs. 204, 309, 311, 332, 360, 363,)
- (3) Chairman Adult Peace Committee of American Friends Service Committee (Calif. UAC 1953 p. 250)
- (4) Signed forward to "The Price" by Ted Gilien. (11th Dilworth Report p. 101)

Others closely identified with Citizens for Synanon, Morandini and Rose are:

Charles Mackintosh

- (1) Writer of letter to Assemblyman Petris in support of Synanon
- (2) World Committee on Peaceful Cooperation --letterhead --WCPC

Herbert T. Rosenfeld

- (1) World Committee on Peaceful Cooperation -- sponsor -- People's World, January 3, 1959, page 12
- (2) Humanist Council of Southern California -- speaker -- newsletter
- (3) American Humanist Association -- Nat'l. Vice-Pres. -- letterhead WCPC

Dr. Mason Rose

- (1) University of Unified Knowledge -- Dean of Undergraduate School -- letterhead of UUK
- (2) Humanist -- Leader of Los Angeles Chapter -- Humanist World Digest Feb. 1960
- (3) Associate Editor - Humanist World Digest Feb, 1960
- (4) Save Synanon Committee - Residence at 7425 Franklin Ave., L.A. 46.
- (5) Convicted - ██████████ \$41,000 interstate meat shipment on Nov. 23, 1960; sentenced March 10, 1961 --- L.A. Examiner March 11, 1961, Sec. 2 P. 8.

Leo J. Selwyn, M.D.

- (1) Signed ad in L.A. Daily News May 15, 1950, appeal to defeat Mundt-Nixon Bill (11th Report Dilworth p. 54)
- (2) University of Unified Knowledge - letterhead - March, 1960.

Leo Bigelman, M.D.

- (1) California Un-American Activities 1943 p. 127, 143; 1947 p. 71, 72, 73; 1948 p. 223, 224; 1949 p. 422; 1955 p. 112, 272, 287, 367
- (2) 11th Report - Senate Investigating Committee on Education 1953 p. 99, 110
- (3) Leo Bigelman has been identified by witnesses under oath as a member of the Communist Party.
- (4) Active in Humanist Council of Southern California -- newsletter

Martin Hall

- (1) California Un-American Activities 1948 p. 357; 1955 p. 176-182, 184-186, 292, 294, 306, 323, 326, 340, 341, 353, 361-362, 384, 387.
- (2) 11th Report - 1953 (Dilworth) p. 50, 80, 82, 103, 131, 134, 135, 137. "Martin Hall heads the Communist front Arts, Sciences and Professions." He has been closely associated with Stephen H. Fritchman, and has been identified as a Communist
- (3) He is active in Humanist Council of Southern California -- newsletter

Robert McLeod Ariss

- (1) World Committee on Peaceful Cooperation -- sponsor --- People's World, January 3, 1959, page 12
- (2) University of Unified Knowledge -- member -- letterhead
- (3) Humanist -- writer -- Humanist World Digest - Feb. 1960

Charles W. Thurlow

- (1) World Committee on Peaceful Cooperation -- treasurer -- People's World, January 3, 1959, page 12
- (2) University of Unified Knowledge -- Secretary -- letterhead
- (3) Humanist -- writer -- Humanist World Digest - Feb. 1960

Leo J. Selwyn

- (1) Statement Urging Action to Defeat the Mundt Bill --- signer --- Los Angeles Daily News, May 15, 1950 (advt.)
- (2) University of Unified Knowledge -- member -- letterhead UUK

IN THE MUNICIPAL COURT OF SANTA MONICA JUDICIAL DISTRICT
COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES, STATE OF CALIFORNIA

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA,)
Plaintiff and Respondent,)
vs.)
SYNANON FOUNDATION, INC., CHARLES E.)
DEDERICH, ADALINE AINLAY, JOHN P.)
BARISOFF, and JESSE W. PRATT)
Defendants and Appellants.)

NO. M 21756
NO. CR A 4352

ENGROSSED STATEMENT
ON APPEAL

APPEAL FROM THE MUNICIPAL COURT, COUNTY OF
LOS ANGELES

HONORABLE HECTOR P. BAIDA, Judge.

Defendants have heretofore filed their Notice of Appeal in the above entitled action with the Clerk of the above entitled court on the 4th day of April, 1960.

The defendants hereby state their grounds of appeal in the above entitled matter as follows:

I

THE FACTS STATED IN THE COMPLAINT DO NOT CONSTITUTE
A PUBLIC OFFENSE.

II

THE EVIDENCE IS INSUFFICIENT TO SUPPORT THE JUDGMENT.

III

ERRORS OF THE TRIAL COURT IN ADMITTING EVIDENCE.

IV

ERRORS OF THE TRIAL COURT IN EXCLUDING EVIDENCE.

V

THE TRIAL COURT ERRED IN DECISIONS ON QUESTIONS
OF LAW ARISING DURING THE COURSE OF TRIAL.

VI

THE JUDGMENT IS CONTRARY TO LAW.

VII

THE JUDGMENT IS CONTRARY TO EVIDENCE.

Inasmuch as the oral proceedings were not transcribed by a reporter, defendants submit the following statement on the evidence.

By a Complaint filed by the City Attorney of the City of Santa Monica on the 28th day of August, 1959, defendants and one JOHN P. BARISOFF were accused of a violation of Section 5700 Welfare and Institutions Code of the State of California, in Count I of said Complaint; of a violation of Section 1400 Health and Safety Code of the State of California in Count II of said Complaint; of a violation of Section 11391 of said Health and Safety Code in Count III of said Complaint; of a violation of Section 13112 of said Health and Safety Code in Count IV of said Complaint; and of the violation of Section 9105 of the Santa Monica Municipal Code in Count V of said Complaint.

Defendants SYNANON FOUNDATION, INC., CHARLES E. DEDERICH, ADALINE AINLAY, and JESSE W. PRATT, were found guilty of the charges set forth in Counts III and V of the Complaint. A motion for new trial was made as to each of said defendants. Said motions were denied. Thereafter the Court ordered each defendant be placed on probation for a period of two years. It is from that order that said defendants are appealing.

The People (Respondent) introduced into evidence a written stipulation, signed by both parties, that the defendants are unlicensed as regards licensure required by Counts I and II of the Complaint. During the trial, it was orally stipulated to by

both parties that, as regards Count V of the Complaint, Section 9105 of the Santa Monica Municipal Code prohibits a building being used as a Hospital or Sanitarium in an R-4 District, and that the defendant's place of business, 1351 Ocean Front, Santa Monica, California, is in an R-4 District under the Santa Monica Municipal Code.

The People dismissed the Complaint as to the defendant Barisoff.

The defendant made a motion to dismiss Count IV of the Complaint as he could not locate "Article 9-A" within "Title 17, California Administrative Code." (Emphasis added.) The People made a motion to amend the Complaint by interlineation, from "Title 17" to "Title 19," on the grounds of a typographical error. Ultimately, the Court denied the People's motion and did not permit the amendment.

PEOPLE'S WITNESSES

I

JOHN P. BARISOFF was called and sworn and testified that he became associated with the Appellants in July, 1958, when it was known as the "T.L.C. (Tender Loving Care) Club." He was elected to the original Board of Directors when the T.L.C. Club filed its Articles of Incorporation in Sacramento in September, 1958, at which time Charles Dederich and Adaline Ainlay, et al., were also on the Board, and that Jesse Pratt was elected to the Board shortly thereafter. The Corporation was entitled "Synanon Foundation, Incorporated." In addition to being a continuous member of the Board of Directors, he (Barisoff) had the office of Treasurer, and had intimate knowledge of the operations, policies, practices, and procedures of Synanon Foundation. He testified that he retained both positions when Synanon moved to its present address in August, 1959, and lived therein (1351 Ocean Front, Santa Monica) until his voluntary resignation in September, 1959;

no one asked him to resign, nor did he ever attempt to seize control of the organization; he resigned because of a disagreement with the defendant Dederich, who had complete control of the Board and all policy making; that Dederich was shaping the policies and procedures of Synanon away from the principles of "Alcoholics Anonymous," upon which the T.L.C. Club and Synanon, at its start, were founded, towards a psychiatric-oriented form of treatment; that the systems used by Dederich, in Barisoff's opinion, were causing great mental damage to the members and that more and more Dederich was using Synanon to control people and to satisfy his own ego, all at the expense of the Synanon members, as a result of which he, Barisoff, resigned.

Barisoff testified that he was present and a participant when the named defendants discussed and implemented the system used by Synanon in its handling of the narcotic addiction problem; that Synanon was formed for the purpose of treating narcotic addiction, and to engage in research into helping narcotic addicts recover from their addiction; that during his fourteen months' association with the organization, he would estimate he personally saw more than two hundred persons roomed and boarded, treated and cared for by Synanon for narcotic addiction; that of that number about 75% of them came into Synanon from off the street while under the influence of narcotics or while in the beginning stages of withdrawal from narcotics; that he had been convicted for possession of narcotics, a felony, and had served a term of imprisonment in the federal Penitentiary therefore, and used to be addicted to narcotics, but he has not used narcotics for over seven years; that he is well acquainted with the symptoms of addiction and readily recognizes one who is under the influence of narcotics.

Barisoff testified as to Appellant's procedure for treating an addict. When a new addict came in off the street, he would appear before the Board of Directors for an interview; he would be

thoroughly questioned regarding his criminal record, medical record and past sexual life; if the person were accepted, he would begin to undergo withdrawal from narcotics; a sick-watch was organized from other addicts or ex-addicts on the premises on a twenty-four hours a day basis; that a member of the sick-watch would be with the current group of patients undergoing withdrawal around the clock, encouraging and bolstering up the group of addicts attempting withdrawal; that during the course of withdrawal which lasted from one to two weeks per individual, the addict would be given hot baths and showers, egg-nogs, backrubs, and vitamin pills; that when a new addict came into Synanon for treatment he would be stripped bare, all clothing and possessions were searched and the person himself would be thoroughly searched; that a standard part of a personal search consisted of the searcher inserting his finger in the patient's rectal tract searching for narcotics; that he, Barisoff, personally performed such examinations; that after Synanon moved to its present location, the old National Guard Armory, 1351 Ocean Front, Santa Monica, he, Barisoff, also moved thereto, spent about one month in the new building before resigning and that the systems and procedures used by Synanon remained the same after moving as before moving; that in the one month spent in the Armory Building he saw approximately twenty new narcotic addicts come into the Foundation for purposes of undergoing withdrawal; that the Armory Building wherein Appellants are now located is used as follows:

Basement: Showers, lockers, storage and Steam Baths

Street Floor: Girls' dormitory, television (T.V.) room, and reception desk

Second Floor: Living room, kitchen, dining room and library

Third Floor: Men's dormitory and toilets

Barisoff testified that "Synanon Meetings" were an integral part of Appellant's course of treatment; that after the addict had

completed undergoing withdrawal, about six to ten of them would form into a group led by a "Synanist"; that the "Synanist" acted as group leader and would himself generally be a recovering addict, usually a few weeks removed from his own withdrawal; such meetings were referred to as "therapy meetings" where the group would be encouraged to talk; each member of the meeting would be told to delve back into his childhood as far as he or she could remember and to recall incidents and experiences, disturbing or otherwise; the "Synanist" and other members of the group would question the relating member; the more irritating these questions were to the member, then the more questions that would be asked; they were told to discuss anything remembered when 15 years old--then 12 years old--then 8 years old--then 5 years old--and earlier if they could recall; that during a typical Synanon Meeting, the following terms, among others, would be used by the "Synanist" and group members between themselves and to describe the relating member's mental side; Negative transference, Oedipus complex, Electra complex, Emotionally immature, Projecting, Identifying, Hostility, etc.; that during Synanon meetings, he, Barisoff, would see some members become hysterical and run from the room crying; that defendants Dederich, Ainlay and Pratt were personally heard by Barisoff using such language to treat the recovering addict.

Barisoff testified that the "Haircut" was a regular form of punishment applied to any member who, in the opinion of the Board, was not abiding by the established rules of the Organization, and such member would be called before the Board, at any time of the day or night, and would be criticized and ridiculed; that Dederich would be heard to say: "This is an insane asylum." "They are the sick ones and we are the well ones." "This is a sanitarium."

Barisoff testified that sex and sexual relations were a regular part of Appellant's treatment for narcotic addiction; that recovering addicts were asked if they had any mental sex blocks;

that part of Appellant's treatment in keeping a recovering addict's mind off narcotics was to suggest to the person that he try to force himself to have sexual relations; that male members would be asked what they thought of a named female member who herself was a recovering addict, and why didn't he ask her to go to bed with him.

Barisoff testified that he personally knew of a married couple, both narcotic addicts, who came to Appellant's premises for treatment in undergoing withdrawal; that they, as well as any other married couples who came to the Foundation, would be ordered to separate--the husband was assigned to the male dormitory and the wife would be assigned to the female dormitory; that such husband and wife members could not sexually copulate between themselves or with others unless they received permission from a member of the Board of Directors; that in some cases a married couple would be permitted the right to copulate and in other cases, for various reasons relating to their progress in withdrawal from narcotics, a married couple would be refused permission to engage in sexual intercourse; that before any member, married or unmarried, could copulate with a member of the opposite sex, he or she would have to receive permission from a member of the Board; that meetings of the Board of Directors would be devoted to what persons or couples could or could not have permission to copulate; that the only single place in the entire building at 1351 Ocean Front where sexual relations were permitted was in the "T.V. (television) Room;" that the "T.V. Room" was approximately twelve feet by fifteen feet; that it contained a couch, draperies, carpet, king-sized bed, and a television set; that the television set had no tubes or other works in it whatsoever; that the "T.V. Room" was kept much occupied, particularly in the evenings; that a couple given permission to use the "T.V. Room" would have a time limitation of two hours for use of the room; that persons who refrained from sexual relations were given a "Haircut" by the Board of Directors and would be told that their reason for not asking a

suggested member of the opposite sex for sexual intercourse was because the suggested member reminded them of their mother or father, as the case may be; that he, Barisoff, of his own knowledge heard defendant Dederich and Ainlay ask the members to call them "Mom" and "Dad" and heard said defendants refer to the members as the "patients" and the "children."

The People introduced into evidence a certified copy of Appellant Corporation's Articles of Incorporation as People's Exhibit Number one, without any objection from Appellant.

The People then produced a brochure and it was marked as People's Exhibit Number two for identification.

Barisoff testified that he read People's Number two for identification; that he was present when defendant Dederich dictated it; that he heard Dederich state that People's Number two for identification was his attempt to sum up, in writing the aims, purposes and philosophy of Synanon Foundation, Incorporated; that Dederich had copies duplicated for hand distribution and by mail in response to letter inquiries; that he, Barisoff, as a member of the Board of Directors, knew that the Board sanctioned the brochure as a statement of philosophy for Synanon, as did he himself agree that the brochure was an accurate statement of the purpose and function of Synanon; over defendant's objection, the brochure was received into evidence as People's Exhibit Number two.

II

ROBERT ARCAND was called and sworn and testified that he was a member of Synanon from approximately May, 1959, until October 10, 1959; when he first went to Synanon, it was located at 2801 Promenade, Ocean Park; the building was a converted store, the men sleeping in the back with the women members having an apartment near the back of the store; that there were about thirty members at the time he joined; food was

prepared in a central kitchen in the store and members ate all three meals therein; he had been addicted to heroin, morphine, and pills for about six months; he received a copy of a brochure similar to People's Exhibit Number two and decided to go to Synanon to rid himself of the narcotic habit; when he arrived, the Board of Directors consisted of Dederich, Ainlay, Barisoff, and Pratt; he arrived at Synanon under the influence of narcotics, and underwent withdrawal therein; he was given rub-downs; egg-nogs and was encouraged to kick the habit; members on Sick Watch were with him twenty-four hours a day; his period of withdrawal lasted about two weeks; during that two week period there were two other people, a man and a woman, also in the same room as himself, also undergoing withdrawal, and none of the three were allowed to talk among themselves; that when he first applied for admission he was interviewed by the Board of Directors; he was then made to strip down completely, his clothing was searched for narcotics; that he, Arcand, had had eleven years' experience using narcotics and is well acquainted with the symptoms of addiction; that during his stay at Synanon he saw many persons that were under the influence of narcotics; that members were regularly examined by other members for needle marks on the neck and arms; one's eyes were also examined for constriction of pupils and he personally was so examined and saw other people so examined; that after completing withdrawal he was assigned to "Sick Watch" helping other addicts just in off the street through their own withdrawal; he was also assigned to a "Synanon Meeting Group" for group therapy; several other persons who recently completed withdrawal were assigned to the same group, and a Synanist headed the group; during such therapy sessions he personally was told by the named defendants, as well as the Synanist, that: He was "projecting"; had a lot of "hostility" was a "latent Homosexual"; that his "sex drive was off"; he had "sex blocks"; that he had an "Oedipus complex" and a "Transference with some girl you think is

your mother"; and that his "rigid upbringing" made him "afraid of sex"; that he should "prepare and condition himself for his first act of intercourse since completing withdrawal by guarding against "premature ejaculation".

Arcand testified that shortly after the Foundation moved to its present location, he met a female member he wanted to have intercourse with; he spoke to the girl and she consented; that under the rules existing at Synanon he had to secure permission from the Board of Directors in order to have the relations; that he and the girl went to the defendant Ainlay, told her of their desire, and she, Ainlay, asked if they both were sure they were ready; they answered they were; Ainlay stated she wanted to think it over for a day; the next day, he, Arcand was alone called to the office; that defendants Ainlay, Dederich, and Pratt were there; they asked him if he wanted to "make it" with the girl; he answered that he did; they told him they had decided to give their permission for him to copulate with the girl named; he was warned to guard against premature ejaculation, he was told he could take the girl to the T.V. Room and had a two-hour time limit therein; that he took the girl to the T.V. Room which contained some furniture, a bed, and a television set that didn't work; that after two hours passed, a receptionist told him the two hours were up and to leave the television room.

Arcand testified that if anyone did anything the Board didn't like, they would be called into the office for a "Haircut"; he had two or three "Haircuts", during one of which a member of the Board told him he had a lot of hostility towards the female members of the Foundation.

Arcand testified that every Wednesday or Thursday night there would be "Oedipus Meetings"; these were for men only and about fifteen to twenty men would be there; John Barisoff was in charge; the members discussed the Oedipus complex-things that happened to one as an infant - why you've never grown up; passages

from books pertaining to the Oedipus complex were read at the Oedipus Meetings; that he, Arcand, had been told by members of the Board at least a half dozen times that he had an Oedipus complex and that he should try to figure out why he had such a complex and to always be aware of it; that such meetings then moved to each member relating his earliest childhood experiences, and they were told they should "idenitify"; that upon leaving Synanon he left in a much worse mental condition than when he entered; that defendants Dederich and Ainlay were called "Mom" and "Dad", and they, in turn, referred to him and other members as "the kids" or "the children"; that he saw mimeographed copies of People's Exhibit Number two in the Synanon premises and that they were handed out to people.

Arcand testified that during the time he was undergoing withdrawal, he felt he could not continue on any longer without narcotics; that in mid-withdrawal he got up and began to leave the premises when a member of the "Sick Watch" encouraged him to remain; that at no time did a member of the "Sick Watch", or any other person at Synanon attempt to restrain him from leaving the premises; that he was told that he could freely and voluntarily leave the premises at any time during or after withdrawal, but that if he left without permission, he would never be permitted to return; that after thinking it over, he decided not to leave the premises and did remain therein.

On cross-examination Arcand stated that the Oedipus Meetings ended about one month before he left Synanon.

III

THELMA NEVILLE was called and was sworn and testified that she first became associated with the T.L.C. Club (Appellant Corporation's unincorporated predecessor-in-interest) in its early formative stages in July, 1958; that the T.L.C. Club was founded on the principles of Alcoholics Anonymous to help alcoholics; that she first met the defendant Dederich, an ex-alcoholic, at an Alcoholics Anonymous meeting; that gradually narcotic addicts began

to drift into the T.L.C. Club; that narcotic addicts were handled the same as alcoholics through Alcoholics Anonymous principles; that T.L.C. Club rented a store at 2801 Promenade Ocean Park, in July, 1958; that more and more narcotic addicts came to the club; that the early meetings at T.L.C. Club divided its members into groups for "group therapy"; the group members were told to go as far back in childhood as possible and recall traumatic incidents; family life, parents, family environment; each member was called upon to bring all these repressed feelings out into the open for the rest of the group to discuss and identify with; that defendant Dederich was often the moderator; that during such group therapy meetings Dederich would use of the techniques of shock and ridicule and members would react differently--some by anger, some by crying; that Dederich referred to the members as "patients"; that upon T.L.C. Club's incorporating into "Synanon Foundation, Incorporated" in September, 1958, she, Thelma Neville, became a corporate officer, namely, Secretary to the Corporation, as well as personal secretary to Dederich, the Chairman of the Board; that in those capacities, she was acquainted with the philosophy, purpose and methods of Synanon's operation; that she was present at almost all of the meetings of the Board of Directors; that she acted under the direction and order of the Board of Directors which included the defendants Dederich, Ainlay, and Pratt, et al.; that the Board of Directors, and particularly its Chairman, Dederich, formed Synanon's methods for handling the addicts attracted to its premises; that she acted within the scope of the rules and regulations promulgated by the Board; that she was never addicted to drugs or narcotics and was never an alcoholic, but believed that Synanon held hope for addicts; that shortly after incorporating, Dederich completely disassociated Synanon from Alcoholics Anonymous and its principles; that about fifty to sixty persons belonged to the organization at this time; that the alcoholic members left and the narcotic addict members remained; that, as time progressed, on

the average of ten new members per week would join Synanon; that the new members were nearly always under the influence of narcotics upon arrival; that male members were made to move into the dormitory and had to quit their jobs if employed; that members were forbidden to leave the Synanon building except in groups of four and five; that members were forbidden to make or receive telephone calls without permission from a member of the Board of Directors; that new addicts were kept segregated from other resident addicts; that all officers and Board members attended a daily 10:00 A.M. meeting to discuss the day's business and work assignments; that if a member did not follow the rules and regulations, he was punished by a "Haircut".

Neville testified that all members were required to attend daily afternoon meetings where leaders read from psychiatric books to the group; that four-hour watches or shifts existed throughout the twenty-four hour day; that the watch personnel kept track of those leaving the building for walks; that no one could leave except in groups of four and five, and then only for thirty minutes and no longer; that such "watches" were divided into the "sick watch" and the "door watch"; the current group of persons undergoing withdrawal were all made to stay in the living room; that a person undergoing withdrawal was given back-rubs, eggnogs, and hot baths, and showers; that new members, before being admitted, were made to strip down completely in a search for narcotics; that their clothing, even the hemlines, were searched; that she, Neville, personally performed internal searches of female members.

Neville testified that Dederich had a favorite medical philosophy consisting of the belief that alcoholics and narcotic addicts are "medical cases for ninety days" and their minds are affected to the point of insanity for ninety days; that Dederich often said, in the presence of herself and other members that, "The greatest emotional outlet for mental health is sex--this is a place for mental health;" that Dederich told members, "You are

mixed up and confused because your parents were rigid in your sex training in that they made sex a bad thing and as a result, you developed sex blocks; that Dederich encouraged members to have an affair or any number of affairs as this would release emotional tensions and the person would become less tense and rigid; that married couples were ordered separated; that Synanon formed the policy of a boy or girl member being required to ask Defendant Ainlay for permission to engage in an act of sexual intercourse; that she gave or refused permission as she saw fit; that a couple granted permission would be limited to two hours; that married couples would similarly so be required to receive permission from Defendant Ainlay.

Neville testified that she recognized People's Exhibit Number two; that defendant Dederich dictated it to her and she transcribed his dictation in shorthand into her shorthand notebook; that she examined People's Exhibit Number two before trial and it is identical to the dictation contained in her shorthand notebook; that Dederich's stated purpose in dictating the brochure was to reduce to writing the aims, purposes and methods that formed the Synanon method of treatment to cure narcotic addicts from their addiction.

Neville testified that group therapy or "Synanon Meetings" were an integral part of Synanon's system; that such meetings would consist of about ten recovering addicts, led by a Synanist who might himself have been in Synanon only three weeks since coming into the group from the street under the influence of narcotics; that Dederich claimed to be a "father figure"; that Ainlay claimed to be a "mother figure"; that Synanon had a policy of forbidding its members from getting jobs, as a job, in Dederich's language, "would interfere with your progress toward mental health"; that members were forbidden to rent their own apartments and were required to live in the premises; that she, Neville, once informed Dederich

that some members were "shooting dope" and that Dederich responded with, "let them die; I need statistics--just let the reporters spell my name right;" that the Board of Directors of Synanon, in June, 1959, consisted of Charles Dederich, Adaline Ainlay, John Barisoff and Jesse Pratt.

Neville testified that she disagreed with the methods used by Dederich and Synanon; that she attempted to have Synanon return to the principles used by the Alcoholics Anonymous organization, but without success; that she resigned from her office of Secretary on June 20, 1959, or some two months before Synanon moved into its present location in the Armory Building at 1351 Ocean Front.

Neville testified on cross-examination that she had never been on the premises at 1351 Ocean Front; had never visited Synanon after her resignation on June 20, 1959; was not a resident on August 28, 1959, the date of filing the Complaint; that she was not acquainted with any of the policies or procedures of Synanon after her resignation.

The Defense objected to any testimony of Witness Neville on the grounds she was without knowledge of Appellant's activities on the date the Complaint was filed, namely, on August 28, 1959; the Trial Judge overruled the objection and permitted the testimony in on the grounds that Counts I, II and III of the Complaint relate to activities and follow Appellants wherever they go so long as such activities are unchanged, and do not rest upon his use of any particular building as a building, and for the additional grounds that the Complaint, although filed on August 28, 1959, actually alleged the offenses as having been committed "on or about August 26, 1959..." and that by their very nature, such alleged illegal activities are continuing offenses; thereupon, the Court permitted such testimony to come in to go to the proof of Appellant's activities up until June 20, 1959, the date of resignation by the

witness from Synanon.

IV

JEROME M. KUMMER was called and sworn and testified that he is a licensed California medical doctor, specializing in psychiatry; that he received his B.A. degree at Wesleyan University, his M.D. degree at New York Medical College, his internship at the U. S. Marine Hospital, and then spent two years in the U.S. Army as a psychiatrist; thereupon he spent a two year residency with the Veterans Administration where he had much experience treating narcotic addiction; thereupon he opened a private office in Santa Monica as a psychiatrist and has been so employed for the past eleven years; he then indicated numerous professional attainments in psychiatric circles, naming diplomates he holds, committees of medical associations he heads and belongs to, hospital staffs upon which he is a consultant, including Camarillo State Hospital; that he is a member of the Faculty, Department of Psychiatry, U.C.L.A., a Fellow of the American Psychiatrists' Association, First President of the Southern California Association of Psychiatrists; named articles he has written and professional journals to which he has contributed articles.

The Defense thereupon indicated the witness need give no further qualifications and stipulated that Dr. Kummer was duly qualified as an expert witness for the testimony sought to be elicited from him by the People.

Dr. Kummer testified that:

- 1) Psychiatry is the branch of medicine that specializes in narcotics addiction;
- 2) Narcotic addiction is a psychiatric medical problem, as opposed to a physical medical problem;
- 3) Narcotic addicts are "mentally ill" and suffer from a "human illness";
- 4) Medical science treats an addict for addiction as follows:

- a) Supportive physical therapy;
- b) Supportive psychological therapy;
- c) Gradual withdrawal from narcotics, and/or substitution from narcotics to other non-narcotic drugs;

4-a) Supportive physical therapy is the first step in treating an addict for addiction because one who has a current case of addiction is generally in poor physical health due to bad eating habits; also, an addict's income may go to buy narcotics instead of food; also, the treatment for addiction places a severe stress on body resources as one undergoes withdrawal; and that withdrawal could result in severe or permanent illness, even in death in severe cases;

4-b) Supportive psychological therapy is the second step in treating an addict for addiction because it is essential to keep the patient reassured and encouraged and free of psychological stress;

4-c) Gradual withdrawal from narcotics, and/or substitution from narcotics to other non-narcotic drugs is the third step in treating an addict for addiction, as this is the standard method used by medical science for safety's sake, although there are other non-medically approved methods for this third phase of the treatment;

5. He was present in Court since the above-entitled case was called and heard all the direct and cross-examination testimony thus far adduced from the People's witnesses;

6. That assuming all the evidence thus far adduced was true as concerns the activities carried on by Synanon Foundation, Inc., he would be able to form an opinion as to whether or not such activities constitute the medical treatment of narcotic addicts for addiction;

7) That in his opinion, Synanon Foundation, Inc., has medically treated narcotic addicts for addiction;

8) That with reference to the standard medically accepted method of treating narcotic addicts for addiction (i.e., supportive

physical therapy, supportive psychological therapy, and gradual withdrawal and/or substitution), Synanon Foundation, Inc. has treated narcotic addicts for addiction as follows:

8-a) Supportive physical -- by the egg-nogs and vitamin pills given the members;

8-b) Supportive psychological -- by the around the clock "sick watch" that is always present, encouraging the addict to continue on with the withdrawal;

8-c) Gradual withdrawal and/or substitution--presently, it appears Synanon does not use this third phase of the standard treatment; instead, Synanon uses the "Cold Turkey" method of complete and sudden removal from any and all narcotics and drugs;

9) That Synanon is treating addicts for addiction in a medically approved manner as to the first two phases of its treatment (i.e., supportive physical and supportive psychological); but Synanon is not treating addicts for addiction in a medically approved manner as to the third phase of its treatment (i.e., use of the "Cold Turkey" method instead of gradual withdrawal and/or substitution); that some schools of medicine do advocate the "Cold Turkey" method, but this is not the generally approved method and that, in fact, there exists a great likelihood of permanent injury or death by use of the "Cold Turkey" method;

10) That there is medical danger in the method of treating addicts for addiction used by Synanon;

11) That he, Dr. Kummer, had read People's Exhibit Number two prior to trial; that, assuming an Organization exists which actually follows in practice that which is contained in said Exhibit, then there are many similarities between the manner in which that Organization treats addicts for addiction and the manner in which he, as a psychiatrist treats addicts for addiction; that the only dissimilarities in method are that psychiatry uses the principles of love and understanding and not those of shock and ridicule; and,

by the use of a "Synanist", such an organization is based on the method of the "blind leading the blind" contrary to a trained, professionally educated medical doctor, as used in institutions licensed to treat addiction; also, that medical science would never treat an addict for addiction particularly by the "Cold Turkey" method of withdrawal, except in a place of maximum restraint since a withdrawing narcotic addict's craving for narcotics is so great that he must at all times be physically restrained, whereas the organization described in People's Exhibit Number two and the testimony thus far adduced would indicate an addict could at any time during withdrawal, simply walk out of the organization's premises in mid-withdrawal and walk the streets to search for a supply of narcotics. Dr. Kummer further testified that he had never been on the premises of the Defendant Corporation.

Over objection by Defendant that People's Exhibit two for identification was incompetent, irrelevant and immaterial inasmuch as it was not a statement of the policies of the Defendant Corporation, the trial Judge admitted the said exhibit in evidence.

Thereupon the People rested.

DEFENSE WITNESSES

I

BERNARD W. CASSELMAN was called by the Defense, and sworn and testified that he graduated from a medical school in Peru, South America in 1956; that he received a medical doctor's license from California on July 13, 1959; that he considers himself a specialist in "medical ethnology", which is the study of the medical aspects of human races; that he considers himself a specialist in narcotic addiction because he spent time in Peru, South America, where cocaine is grown, and for the further reason he has observed the Nalline test given, but is not himself certified to give such test.

Dr. Casselman testified that he was the "Family Physician" for Synanon since August, 1959; that he had spent considerable time in Appellant's premises observing its activities; that in his opinion, Appellants were not operating a hospital or sanitarium and were not treating addiction within the medical definition of the word.

On cross-examination Dr. Casselman testified that he appeared at the trial without being subpoenaed, and that he was receiving no expert witness fee whatsoever; that he heard the testimony of Dr. Kummer, but disagreed with him on two grounds: First, that in his, Dr. Casselman's opinion, there is no standard method of treating narcotic addicts for addiction, and second, that in his, Dr. Casselman's opinion, the "Cold Turkey" method of complete and sudden withdrawal from all narcotics, as used by Synanon, is a medically accepted and approved method of treating narcotic addicts for addiction; also, that in his opinion, not only is the "Cold Turkey" method medically accepted, it is medically preferred by most authorities in the field of narcotic addiction treatment.

Dr. Casselman testified on cross-examination that he is an "authority figure" at Synanon; that defendant Dederich is a "father figure" at Synanon; that he, Dr. Casselman, had once been given a "Haircut" by the Board of Directors of Synanon as punishment for having brought his dog into the premises; that he does not live at Synanon; that he does not practice out of his own or anyone else's private office; that he has never himself used narcotics except on one occasion during recuperation from an operation; that he is not now or never has been addicted to narcotics; has never treated a broken bone or fracture among Synanon members; has never performed any operations, minor or otherwise, on Synanon members; has treated several cases of virus of the Asian Flu type; refused to answer whether he ever treated any other forms of disease at Synanon's place of business because of the patient-doctor privilege; that he

spends as much as eight hours per day at Synanon; that of the eight hours, perhaps one and one-half hours might be spent treating patients and the remainder he would spend socializing.

Dr. Casselman testified on cross examination that as a narcotics addiction expert, he is acquainted with the symptoms of addiction; that during his six months' association with Synanon, in his educated guess, he saw from fifty to one hundred-fifty persons under the influence of narcotics come into Synanon's building at 1351 Ocean Front, Santa Monica, for purpose of undergoing withdrawal from narcotics; that he, Dr. Casselman, personally brought boxes of rubber gloves to Synanon so that members could use them while dilating the rectal tract of other members in a search for narcotics; that he has seen such internal examinations performed at Synanon, but never himself performed such an examination at Synanon; that he personally brought boxes of vitamin pills into Synanon for the patients to take; that Synanon patients undergoing withdrawal were given egg-nogs and backrubs in addition to the vitamin pills.

II

CHARLES FELDMAN was called and sworn and testified for the Defense that he is employed by the Department of Public Health and as such, represents the State Bureau of Hospitals; that he has been so employed for the past four years; that his work consists of inspecting hospitals as defined in Section 1400 of the Health and Safety Code; that he is qualified as an expert witness to inspect and decide what are hospitals; that a few weeks after Synanon Foundation, Inc. moved to 1351 Ocean Front, Santa Monica, in September, 1959, he had occasion to inspect said building; that in his opinion, the building was not a hospital within the meaning of the Health and Safety Code of the State of California.

Feldman testified on cross-examination that when he inspected Appellant's place of business in September, 1959, he was taken on a tour of the building by defendants Dederich, Ainlay and Pratt, and that said defendants described Synanon's mode of operation to

him; that he, Feldman, formed his opinion that Synanon was not operating a hospital largely from what said defendants told him; that said defendants told him that the residents therein do not come to Synanon while under the influence of narcotics; that said residents are all ex-addicts who only come to Synanon for room and board; that no one ever told him the Synanon Building is used by persons as a place to come to undergo withdrawal from narcotics; that said defendants told him the building is only used by ex-addicts as a place to have discussion groups; that his inspection lasted only about one to one and one-half hours; that said inspection was during the day; that he never made any further investigations, particularly no evening inspections.

Feldman testified on cross-examination that he uses Section 1401 of the Health and Safety Code to decide if an institution is a hospital; that he was aware that Section 1401 of the Health and Safety Code defines a hospital as a "...place...which maintains and operates...organized facilities for one or more persons for the... care and treatment of human illness...to which persons may be admitted for overnight stay or longer"; that in his opinion, Synanon did have: a) Organized facilities, b) for one or more persons, c) for the care and treatment, d) of human illness, e) to which persons may be admitted for overnight stay or longer.

Feldman testified on cross-examination that Section 1415 (e) of the Health and Safety Code specifically excludes from the jurisdiction of his Department -- the Department of Public Health -- places for the reception and care of the "insane, alleged insane, mentally ill, mentally deficient, or other incompetent persons..."; that in his opinion, Synanon was operating a place for the mentally ill and was therefore outside the jurisdiction of his Department; that although his Department could not regulate such a place, he felt Synanon should be regulated and licensed by someone.

WHEREUPON, the Defense rested, the People offered no

rebuttal, both sides stipulating that the Cause would stand as submitted. The Court took the matter under submission until further notice.

Thereafter, the cause was called for purpose of Substitution of Attorneys, which was granted; thereupon, substituted-in-counsel moved to reopen the case, which was granted, and the following witnesses were called by the Defense.

III

CHARLES E. DEDERICH the defendant, sworn as a witness testified in his own behalf substantially as follows: That he was the Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Defendant Corporation and had been so since the time of its inception as a corporate entity; that the Defendant Corporation was a Non-Profit California Corporation organized in an effort to seek out and effect a possible solution to the problem of Narcotic Addiction which heretofore had been considered by all experts in the field to be insoluble; that by the very nature of its purpose the policies and activities carried on by the Defendant Corporation must needs be flexible and formulated by a method of trial and error; that in general the Defendant Corporation provided an environment wherein ex-addicts could read literature on Psychology, Philosophy, Religion, Sociology, and kindred subjects and discuss their problems with other ex-addicts in the light of what they had learned by their studies. Dederich further testified that no resident of the Defendant Corporation was permitted to use alcohol or narcotics. The Defendant Dederich identified the so-called brochure (People's Exhibit Number two in evidence) as a paper which he had prepared to read before a meeting of the California State Adult Authority Parole Officers at the special instance and request of a Parole Supervisor, that in it he had used a few common psychological, sociological and religious terms known to the average educated layman but that this so-called brochure was not to be construed as a prescription or course of treatment for the cure of addiction inasmuch as it was merely a

statement of what seemed to be evolving within the Defendant Corporation at the time he delivered the paper which was approximately a year previous; that the so-called brochure was in no wise a prospectus of the aims and purposes of the Corporation; that he was not a psychologist nor did he consider himself an expert on the problem of drug addiction; that he was merely a layman attempting to do something about what is generally considered to be the most serious problem confronting our society today; Defendant Dederich further testified that no member of the Board of Directors of the Defendant Corporation had ever received any remuneration for their services, that as a matter of fact one of the defendants, the Defendant Adaline Ainlay, had expended many thousands of dollars of her own monies to support the Defendant Corporation; Dederich further testified that no medication of any kind whatsoever had been administered under his direction.

Dederich testified on cross-examination that Synanon generally houses fifty members at any one time who live, eat and sleep in the premises; that such persons generally have a history of narcotic addiction; that Synanon is a family structure where people in trouble come to see us; that the premises contain a T.V. Room; that the T.V. Room contains a television set without any tubes or works; that the T.V. Room is used for private meetings, and could be used by members as a place for sexual intercourse activities, but he has no knowledge if such activities occur therein; that payments received from inmates are in exchange for everything we furnish; that he has no knowledge of any sexual activities occurring within the Synanon Building; that Synanon has no connection with Alcoholics Anonymous; that Synanon's methods differ from the methods employed by Alcoholics Anonymous; that the Board of Directors take a case history from each new admittee; that the members are encouraged to discuss their experiences from earliest childhood forward; that he, Dederich, is an ex-alcoholic.

IV

ADALINE AINLAY was called, was sworn and testified on her own behalf that she is a member of the Board of Directors of Synanon Foundation, Inc., and has been since incorporation; that she has never administered any narcotics.

Ainlay testified on cross-examination that at Synanon we deal with the basic facts of life; that she herself had been psychoanalyzed and that some of the methods used by the psychiatrist upon herself had been incorporated by her into her dealings with Synanon members; that she has recommended Synanon members against indulging in sexual activities as such activity has a harmful effect on drug addicts; that she, Ainlay, had been committed to Camarillo State Hospital on one occasion; that she is an ex-narcotic addict and used to steal narcotics out of the medical bag of her husband who was a doctor.

V

JESSE PRATT was called and sworn and testified in his own behalf that he was a member of the Board of Directors of Synanon Foundation, Inc., and had been so at the time the Complaint was filed; that no medication had been administered under his direction; that he had been a narcotic addict for sixteen years and had spent approximately ten and one-half years of that period in penitentiaries and other penal institutions on narcotic convictions; that before associating with Synanon he had never voluntarily abstained from narcotics for more than sixty hours; that since joining Synanon, he has been abstaining; that he knows of fifty-four people Synanon has helped abstain from narcotics.

Pratt testified on cross-examination that of the fifty-four people he knows Synanon to have helped, fifty of that number are still residents of Synanon; that only four persons are now on the streets away from Synanon, and still clean from the use of narcotics; that he recognized approximately six or eight names specifically

asked; that he personally knew those six or eight people; that all of them are former members of Synanon who have since left Synanon; that he personally knows that each person so named has, since leaving Synanon, been arrested and is currently in jail on various narcotics offenses.

WHEREUPON, the Defendants rested.

THEREAFTER, the Cause was called for purposes of a verdict; prior to the rendering of verdict, the Defense moved to reopen the Cause, which motion was granted and the following witness was again called by the Defense for additional testimony.

VI

CHARLES DEDERICH again testified in his own behalf and stated that in his opinion Synanon has had great success in curing addicts from their addiction; no cross-examination was made.

WHEREUPON, the Defendants rested; the People offered no rebuttal.

DEFENDANTS adjudged guilty as to Counts III and V.

The Court does now settle and allow the foregoing engrossed statement and certifies that the same is a true and correct statement of the proceedings had in the above entitled action.

DATED: this 13th day of June, 1960.

/s/ HECTOR P. BAIDA
Judge of the Municipal Court