

Emails from and to Steve Smith

Dr.. Barker
I think we should talk.
I am open to suggestions.
Regards
Steve Smith

Hi Steve -thanks for your e-mail of September 22nd.. I'd very much like to communicate with you in some other way than the way we have been! Unfortunately, my lawyer says wait until after everything is finished with the College. Till then, all the best. Elliott Barker

>Dr. Barker
>I must say that I am surprised and delighted to hear from you.>I received the decision of the College two days ago.>After so many years of this I am still not satisfied with the way they have dealt with my complaint however I don't think I will bother to appeal the decision. I simply don't have faith in them to deal with this. I am not as helpless today as I was in 1968 and I know very well that a big mistake was made back then that almost cost me my life. I have many questions I would like to ask you and I would like you to know what happened to me after leaving Oak Ridge and how different things are today. If you can, Lets talk. By the way , Do you even remember me from 1968?
Regards
Steve

Yes, Steve, I remember you very well. I remember the bright colourful clothes you wore. I remember what a hit you were when we went together to talk at the Midland High School. I remember all the kids from the school that came to visit you after that. And I remember you calling me at home after you were out of Oak Ridge and inviting me to come over to the house you were staying at in Midland. I have often worried about what happened to you after you left Oak Ridge the last time. I am sure my lawyer would give me hell for writing back to you, but she certainly can't object to you writing to me. I would very much like to know what happened to you after leaving Oak Ridge and how different things are today.

ttyl
Elliott Barker

It's nice to know that you remember me. It has been a long time and I'm sure we are both very different today. My hair is grey and I have some deep lines on my face but I am still a nonconformist hippy at hart.- You seem to remember the few good times from our short relationship, but my recollection of that year of my life is anything but happy. I'm sure you have read my story so you know how bad it got for me in the years following my release from Oak Ridge. To this day I feel that I was left shipwrecked by you. I'm not at all angry about this, too much time has passed for any anger to remain. Besides I have recovered myself and have done quite well. I have a small plastic fabricating business that provides me and three others with a decent living.I did not bring this up with the College to try to get money or revenge. I have made my own money and revenge never brings satisfaction. When I started to look for answers to what happened to me in 1968, it just lead to more questions. You may think that I left Oak Ridge only half treated. I think that had I not been saved by the Review Board, my fate may have been the same as Matt Lamb. I know you cared a great deal for him but how on earth did that happen?

Steve>
P.S. Your lawyer knows you are writing to me. This is coming from her computer

I am glad to hear you are still a non-conformist hippy at heart! At 63, my hair is more white than gray and those crowsfeet around the eyes seem to begetting more prominent. I am puzzled by your comment that "my fate may have been the same as Matt Lamb". You are quite right that I cared a great deal for him as I did for many of you. I had a lot of contact with Matt Lamb after he left the hospital. He served two years very happily in the Rhodesian Army -even in the SAS (paratroop/green beret outfit). I saw him when he

came home on leave two months before he was killed during a raid into Mozambique. You might be interested to see the obituaries placed in the Rhodesian newspaper by his army buddies after he was killed. He always assured me that he'd be okay "because only the good die young". June, who is typing these notes back to you (against my lawyer's advice!) has been my secretary for 19 years, a wonderful woman who practically runs the CSPCC singlehandedly, as well as being so good with the patients I see in my private practice that I swear many of them come to see her rather than me.
Elliott.

You seemed so much older than me when I was 18 and you were 34. The difference seems much less now. I'm pleased that we can carry on these conversations but I would like to get to something of a little more substance. I have been researching Oak Ridge and your experiments in the 60s and 70s for more than ten years. As you know I have obtained some very hard to get documents, including my clinical records. These records and a video ("F" Ward), lead me to some interesting speculation which in turn lead to some compelling connections with other people involved in similar research. From your point of view this may be paranoid conspiracy theory ... perhaps, but as I said there are some very compelling connections and I think you know exactly what I'm talking about. I know... I have always been a little paranoid, but that doesn't mean I'm wrong. These things are history now but I still have many questions about all of this. If you need some confirmation ... Just get on the internet, go to any search engine and type in MIND CONTROL ... follow the links and you will see for yourself why I'm so determined to pursue this. It does not take a great leap of imagination to see Matt Lamb as a MANCHURIAN CANDIDATE. If for no other reason let's continue this as an interesting intellectual hobby. Email is a powerful tool but it is not at all private. If you are willing, I would be happy to take a trip to Midland and discuss this in person. Besides I would just like to see you again. After all you did play an important role in my life and I would like you to see how well I turned out.
Regards

It would be a pleasure to see you again. About 40 or 50 guys from Oak Ridge have phoned, written, and/or visited since 'the old days' and it's always a treat. I'm in regular contact with quite a few. For example, just last week, Al McLaughlin (in his 80's) invited me and an ex-patient and his wife for supper. The fellow who put all our CSPCC stuff up on the net has been a good friend ever since he left the Ridge. Two weeks ago I was talking to Matt's uncle (who raised Matt from age 10). We have been good friends since Matt was in the hospital.

I got on the net and surfed Mind Control. The field is not new to me. Are you familiar with the video Hemp For Victory?

And you're right, paranoid people aren't always wrong. But we should continue this discussion on the net. As they say, the net is as private as a postcard, but I know of nothing at Oak Ridge that isn't public knowledge. Oak Ridge was always open to public scrutiny: Star Probe, The Ombudsman, the press, and groups of law students visiting regularly, as well as psychiatrists from all over the world. So please feel free to tell me of the "compelling connections" you feel I must know about and Matt as a Manchurian Candidate. In my opinion, e-mail is the way to pursue that "interesting intellectual hobby.."

One of the fellows from the old days is HEAVY into fundamental Christianity - has been for 8 years now, but when we get together he's not trying to convert me, we just enjoy each other as human beings whose paths crossed for some length of time years ago. When we can meet and talk as friends whose paths crossed many years ago, it will give me great pleasure to see how well things have turned out for you. Not even that. Just to meet you again. I remember you as a bright-eyed, bright, charismatic young man.

ttyl
Elliott

Doc .

Let me know when a good time would be for you and I'll be on a flight to TO in a days notice. Glad to hear that Al McLaughlin is still alive he was an interesting character. I remember him well. I am surprised that as many as 40 or 50 people who were in Oak Ridge are still in contact with you. I'm glad there are that many

survivors. I feel like we are doing a little dance with each other, you are trying to find out what I know. I'm trying to find out how much you were involved in intelligence funded mind control research. There are two possibilities here

(1) You didn't know that grant money was coming from the same sources as Dr. Cameron's ie, HUMAN ECOLOGY aka. CIA, MKULTRA? MKSEARCH?

(2) You knew exactly who benefited from your research and you thought correctly that the best way to hide it was to be out front and manipulate the media. When I started looking into this several years ago I had no idea it would lead to something that reads like a spy novel. I would not have even mentioned such a thing. I'm sure I would have been labeled paranoid, nuts and ignored. After all, this sort of thing is a breeding-ground for paranoia. However, many people who do not have my background and are not so easily-discredited, came before me with the same conclusions. The internet is a powerful! research and networking tool and I have learned to use it well. I am currently in contact with people all over the world who have something to add to this. Including contacts in the government of Zimbabwe. Many of these people have told me not to talk to you and above all not to meet with you. I of course cannot resist such a fascinating story. There is always the possibility that I am completely wrong and all of the connections with other proven intelligence funded research is just a co-incidence. The problem here is one of appearance. It looks like you are right in the middle of it. There must be some way we can resolve this. Anyway, that's where I'm coming from and as you know I have persued this with determination for many years. What do you think? Shall we continue? I'll tell you about my years in prison and my world travel from Nepal to Nicaragua . . .

Regards
Steve

Doc.

A little after thought on the lighter side. Check out www.hempbc.com go to the online catalog and click on VAPOURIZER and SUNNY DAZE. These are two of my inventions. I have sold more than 5000 of these in the last year and it's just now starting to really take off big time. The picture at the bottom of the page is me.

Steve

Hi Steve -

Nice to get your latest e-mail and that you still have "the lighter side" I remember so well. When I get a chance, I'll follow up on www.hempbc.com. I am leaving early Friday for a 4-day trip to England. I got conned (flattered) into attending a small seminar at Cambridge University. Some people seem to think I am an expert on child abuse prevention. I would look forward to hearing about your world travel! With regard to timing, one of my few minor vices is an addiction to windsurfing and now in the Fall around here the good winds start. So whenever I get a chance away from an over-busy practice and the CSPCC work I am on the water. That will end some time around mid-November. The only research grant I am aware of for my work at Oak Ridge was a \$30,000 grant from the Donner Canadian Foundation to do a project with high school kids with two different types of EncounterGroup' -one led by Al McLaughlin and I personally and the other using only audiotapes. The results of that project were published in the school of Guidance Worker. There was no funding required for the programs in Oak Ridge so if you find I was supposed to get some money from somewhere, please send it along. I am sure you are familiar with all the published-articles about the programs in Oak Ridge - most of them in the Canadian Psychiatric Association Journal. I am sure we can sort out this conspiracy stuff on the net, and I look forward more and more to meeting you. Nepal! Nicaragua! Selling 5,000 of (whatever it is I haven't seen yet) in the last year! You are going to be a rich guy coming to visit a not very rich shrink.

All the best, Elliott

Elliott

Wind surfing! That's great. I to am on the wind as much as I can. I have a 22 ft. North West that I just don't get nearly enough time to sail. My plan is to retire to Costa Rica, live on a sail boat and write a book.

Some people think I have had an interesting life. My writing abilities need polishing and I can't speak a damn but I shure enough have a story to tell. There are some things in my life that just don't seem to add up. How I got from there to here on my own is still something of a mystry to me. It seems to me that a psycopath in a hospital for the criminally insane is not likely to have a spontaneous recovery. When I was 18 I was a frightened kid who just didn't know how to react to what was going on around me. Those were times of great socal changes and to this day I believe that I was simply caught up in a system that was even more confused than I. There is an Eagles song that you may have heard called GET OVER IT. That's what I have done for the most part but there are some things left to be resolved. "Conspiracies".... the world is full of them ...so what! From JFK to MKULTRA these things are a part of popular culture. One can pick a conspiracy and drive yourself nuts with it if you want to. That's not what I want to do. If you want to look at what is known about brainwashing experiments that began in the 50s and continues to this day there is a wealth of information easily found. Don't worry, I'm not a born again Christian or a conspiracy buff trying to convince you of what I believe. Just look at the history of CIA and millitary research in Canada and around the world and you can easily see that "DEFENCE DISRUPTING THERAPY" fits very convincingly. Please don't patronize me. This is real and all I want is to find out what part I was playing in it. O.K....

O.K. I'll lighten up but I want to return to this later and show you some of the documents I have. I came to Vancouver in 1979 a full 10 years after I started the journey that ended in Oak Ridge. I was still getting over the time I spent in prison but was not yet what one would call "re-habilitated". It was touch and go for a while and I could very easily have wound up back in Kingston Pen forever. My recovery did not come in any kind of overnight revelation, it was a gradual waking up to what and who I realy am. I began to realise that I had some talent and a desire to do something with it. The greatest education comes from travel. So I set off to discover the world and my-self in the process. (You know that for a long time now, I have been looking for how I would approach the task of writing my book and it just occured to me that I maydo it just as I am now. Writing it to you ...seems somehow, full circle) So . . .I found a job that I could work hard and save money. I left Vancouver and landed in Mexico city. What a Shock! I had never seen anything like it ...crowded polluted...dirty...can' tunderstand a word of the language, but I felt right at home. I hitch-hiked from there to Panama stopping in Guatamala for a few months to study Spanish. Everyone there told me not to go south. I was never one to listen to advice and off I went ..Directly into a revolution in El Salvador. I was in a cheap Pension a few blocks from the church when Romero was shot. Only one of many adventures that I somehow floated through, feeling that I would somehow survive no matter what. I had already been to HELL ...everything else would be easy.

Doc .I'll tell you everything if you're interested but I want something in return. It's a simple thing and it will cost you nothing

Regards

Hi Steve -

7 hours in an airplane is not my idea of fun, but at least I am back in one piece, getting over jet lag, and clearing up the backlog from being away. I got a look at www.hempbc.com - a very impressive site. What brilliant innovations. They look gorgeous and I don't doubt for a minute that sales will be taking off big time. Unfortunately, the picture of you at the bottom is not very clear except that it looks like you have a pretty sharp white shirt and haven't gotten fat with your success. Not being picky, but there is a typo in the vaporizer description, ". . . gently heats the pot to the" -point is I am sure the wording you mean.- Unfortunately, the trip to England has generated even more work (voluntary of course)! spawning a similar organization to the CSPCC based at Cambridge University. Some day maybe all kids will be raised the way they should be but I doubt I'll live to see the day.

Cheers

Elliott

Hi Doc.

Wish I could take a short trip anywhere ...even England. It's been more than two years since I have had any kind of vacation. I keep thinking I'll just take off to Mexico, but there is always more work and something that needs doing. This thing with the CPSO has been a stone around my neck for more than

five years. You know very well that I have some valid concerns about Oak Ridge in 1968 but it is clear trying to find any answers from the CPSO was the wrong approach. You understand that from my point of view, the excuse they used was the same as the Nuremburg trials. "It was acceptable at the time" There have always been other options to find the truth but I thought the College and you could deal with this in private. I am not a fool .. and I have done my homework. When I began to put the peices together, much to my surprise, I found that I could not alltogether dissagree with what you and others were trying to do .It's true ...the world is in such a mess. Somewhere we have all taken a wrong turn. Perhaps unless a way is found to put us back on track we are an endangered species. What I have a problem with is being used without any clear explanation. The drug experiments I was involved in were barbaric by any standards. You know the video "F WARD" and how it looks. Even with the positive spin by Norm Parry this video has shocked and disgusted everyone. I have had this video for four years and have only let a few people see it. The reaction is always the same. Sure we can exchange small talk and find things we have in common- perhaps become friends but I want to know more. I have no fear of becoming very public with this story although it would be better if we can come to some understanding on our own. You said you were familiar with the concept of MIND CONTROL. Let's begin at the beginning....

Regards
Steve

Hi Steve -

I sure hope I can be of some help lifting the stone from around your neck. Persistent preoccupations are a terrible burden. I'd like to mail you some stuff. I wonder if you could send me your snail mail address.

ttyl
Elliott

Date: Thu, 17 Oct 1996 10:42:58 -0700 (PDT)

>X-Sender: lsharman@microage-tb.com

To: smiths@direct.ca

>From: Lynne Moss-Sharman Clsharman@microage-tb.com

Subject: Nuremburg Code -Directives for Human Experimentation

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>(Forwarded by Walter Bowart of the Freedom of Thought Foundation.)

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DIRECTIVES FOR HUMAN EXPERIMENTATION

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The Nuremberg Military Tribunal's decision in the case of the United States v Karl Brandt et al. includes what is now called the Nuremberg Code, a ten point statement delimiting permissible medical experimentation on human subjects. According to this statement, humane experimentation is justified only if its results benefit society and it is carried out in accord with basic principles that "satisfy moral, ethical, and legal concepts." To some extent the Nuremberg Code has been superseded by the Declaration of Helsinki as a guide for human experimentation

-"Permissible Medical Experiments." Trials of War Criminals before the Nuremberg Military Tribunals under Control Council Law No. 10. Nuremberg October 1946 -April 1949 Washington. U.S. Government Printing Office (n.d.), vol. 2., pp. 181-182.

1. The voluntary consent of the human subject is absolutely essential. This means that the person involved should have legal capacity to give consent; should be situated as to be able to exercise free power of choice, without the intervention of any element of force, fraud, deceit, duress, over-reaching, or other ulterior form of constraint or coercion, and should have sufficient knowledge and comprehension of the elements of the subject matter involved as to enable him to make an understanding and enlightened

decision. This latter element requires that before the acceptance of an affirmative decision by the experimental subject there should be made known to him the nature, duration, and purpose of the experiment; the method and means by which it is to be conducted; all inconveniences and hazards reasonably to be expected; and the effects upon his health or person which may possibly come from his participation in the experiment.

The duty and responsibility for ascertaining the quality of the consent rests upon each individual who initiates, directs or engages in the experiment. It is a personal duty and responsibility which may not be delegated to another with impunity.

2 The experiment should be such as to yield fruitful results for the good of society; unprocurable by other methods or means of study, and not random and unnecessary in nature.

3. The experiment should be so designed and based on the results of animal experimentation and a knowledge of the natural history of the disease or other problem under study that the anticipated results will justify the performance of the experiment.

4. The experiment should be so conducted as to avoid all unnecessary physical and mental suffering and injury.

5. No experiment should be conducted where there is an a priori reason to believe that death or disabling injury will occur; except, perhaps, in those experiments where the experimental physicians also serve as subjects.

6. The degree of risk to be taken should never exceed that determined by the Humanitarian importance of the problem to be solved by the experiment.

7. Proper preparations should be made and adequate facilities provided to protect the experimental subject against even remote possibilities of injury, disability or death.

8. The experiment should be conducted only by scientifically qualified persons. The highest degree of skill and care should be required through all stages of the experiment of those who conduct or engage in the experiment.

9. During the course of the experiment the human subject should be at liberty to bring the experiment to an end if he has reached the physical or mental state where continuation of the experiment seems to him to be impossible.

10. During the course of the experiment the scientist in charge must be prepared to terminate the experiment at any stage, if he has probably cause to believe, in the exercise of the good faith, superior skill and careful judgement required by him that a continuation of the experiment is likely to result in injury, disability, or death to the experimental subject.

Hi Doc.

You really are the persistent psychiatrist aren't you OK let's work on this. First of all, what I'm trying to do here is not a "persistent preoccupation" as in some sort of obsession. What I have put together is a convincing and well researched story. This should interest you for two reasons, Either this is the most complex and well organized delusion you have ever seen or my story is true. In either case you seem willing to continue this discussion. I must tell you that there are a few media people who are very interested in this story on a number of fronts. I don't intend to give this away just yet, I want to be sure that I'm not interfering with something that I may agree with in the end. I guess I'm speaking in riddles ... sorry about that but I'm just being careful!. Ok you can mail me "some stuff" as long as it's legal. My address is

#3-425 West 5th.Ave.
 Vancouver BC
 V5Y 1J9
 Regards
 Steve
 PS. You can Fax me at (604) 876 4494
 Steve

It's been a week. I haven't seen any snail mail from you. I don't think you are clear on what's happening here. Let's get down to some serious issues or I may as well stop this pointless email conversation. We can continue this in a more public forum.

Steve>

Fri Nov 01 09:51:57 1996To: cspcc@bconnex.netFrom: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: s
 mailDate: Thu, 31 Oct 1996 14:43:27 -0800

Doc

Just got your package this morning. I'm not sure what your point is. All I see here is some 25 year old reviews by some not so well informed media minions. You still underestimate my determination and my resources. For every 25 year old review of these experiments I can show you 50 contemporary opinions that range from outrage to disgust. I can see no point in continuing to debate who supports what. I know what I have and I know it's important. There are a lot of media people who are very interested in this story. So far I haven't agreed to give the entire story to anyone. I thought I'd give you the opportunity to discuss this with me directly. Not as a psychiatrist to a patient. You continue to act like a shrink looking for a patient...well it's not going to be me. You must understand how seriously hurt I was by what you did to me in 1968. Why do you think I have spent so much time and money trying to understand why. It is disappointing to see you are still defending something that caused so much suffering. I can't continue this email discussion if all you want to do is try to show me a few old media reports that support you. I am willing to go to the expense and hassel of flying to Ontario to discuss this in person. If, after that I still feel that you have not tried to give me some honest answers, I will just publish everything I have and see where it leads.

Steve

Fri Nov 01 15:00:05 1996To: SteveSmithFrom: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)Subject: s mail

Hi steve

It's beginning to look like no evidence will alter your views. If you dismiss independent TV critics from across the country I presume you'll dismiss the CBC radio program done on G Ward, the report of the medical reporter who lived in the hospital as a patient for three days, the laudatory editorial in the Globe and Mail, the reports of two other reporters who lived with the patients, the laudatory report done for the Ombudsman, and the recommendation of a federal parliamentary committee that "the social therapy technique developed by the Oak Ridge Division ... should be introduced into both maximum and medium security institutions immediately..." "What puzzles me Steve is why you were so desperate to stay in Oak Ridge when you were returned there in 1971 if you had such bad memories of your stay in 1968? - the note of July 23rd 1971 on your file. What question is it that you want me to answer?? - as a friend not a psychiatrist.

Elliott

Fri Nov 01 18:12:21 1996To: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)From: "Steven H. Smith"

<smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: s mailDate: Fri, 1 Nov 1996 12:41:33 -0800

It seems to me that what I have is evidence. What you have is twenty five year old opinion, (not very well informed). I don't dismiss the opinion of these reporters but it is kind of dated.don't you think? What about the Hucker Report? Or many other media evaluations that I'm sure you're aware of. It is pointless to debate who supports who in the media ."SPIN" is the name of the game. You continue to underestimate me and my determination. The truth about this WILL come out eventually. You have those few people who supported you in the past but believe me there is a tidalwave of outrage about to break over you. Are you really suggesting that I wanted to stay in your torture chamber in 1971. That opinion does not fit well with the rest of the clinical record. However it goes on to say that "my place is in jail and not in the hospital." That was exactly right in 1971 and in 1968. Why do you suppose I'm doing this? Do you think it's about money? Or perhaps I just want to drag myself through some 25 year old mud. If I enjoyed myself so much under your care,why would I spend more than 6 years and a lot of money trying to expose you to your peers. Do you really think there was never any brutality in Oak Ridge? You would be much more believable if you at least admitted to the possibility. Even today you show contempt for your patients. What about street kids who are so in need of money for drugs, alcohol,cigarettes or a roof over there head ("in that order"). My most important question will have to be asked in person and in private. I am a very preceptive fellow an I think I'll know the truth when I see it.

Steve

Fri Nov 01 18:12:23 1996To: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)From: "Steven H. Smith"
<smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: s mailDate: Fri, 1 Nov 1996 13:40:15 -0800

PS

Thought you may be interested to know that my brother who died a little more than a year ago was a well known stage hypnotist. An interesting and entertaining subject.

Steve

Sun Nov 03 12:39:23 1996To: SteveSmithFrom: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)Subject: Steve and I

Hi Steve

So your brother was a stage hypnotist! There's a guy, Paul Reuter who comes to Midland each year and puts on quite a show at the high school for charity. Did you ever work with your brother? And now to something more serious as you are wont to say. I've just been reading a recent book: Creating the Capacity for Attachment. The author is quite heretical in her approach, and has the balls to write about stuff most therapists don't. She's got me thinking about you and I - in the old days - and if you're at all interested I'll ramble on a bit to you about it.

ttyl

Elliott

Sun Nov 03 16:34:23 1996To: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)From: "Steven H. Smith"
<smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: Steve and IDate: Sun, 3 Nov 1996 10:59:50 -0800

Doc

Of course I'm interested, why else would I be communicating with you .I like to hear the opinion of someone with the balls to march to a differant drummer. Yes I have worked with my brother a few times but I'm not big on the entertainment aspect of such a powerfull tool. His stage name was Steve hyslop. He dissappeared in the early 70s and I didn't see him for almost 10 years. when I moved to Vancouver in 79 he was well known in the west coast club scean. All of his friends knew him as STEVE! What do you make of that?

Steve

Mon Nov 04 11:49:18 1996To: SteveSmithFrom: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)Subject: fax message

Hi Steve -

June has been away sick since last thursday and Friday, so we're playing catch-up this morning. What I have asked her to do is to photocopy eight pages out of this book which I'd like to send to you and then talk to you about one small part of it. As you can see, they are not consecutive pages. I didn't want to bore you, although I suspect you read quite a bit. If sending 8 pages on a fax isn't too much, you might e-mail back your fax number and June can send them, and then when I get a chance, I will add my comments.

Elliott

Mon Nov 04 14:11:09 1996To: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: fax messageDate: Mon, 4 Nov 1996 09:05:06 -0800

Ok

Much faster to fax the info. Don't worry about boring me. Only a fool is bored with learning something new. Fax# (604) 876-4494

Steve

Tue Nov 05 09:36:55 1996To: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: fax messageDate: Mon, 4 Nov 1996 12:49:46 -0800

Doc.

Got the fax and read it over once but I think I'll have to spend a little more time with this before I make any comments Give me a hint, what should I be looking for? how do you think this relates to me?

Steve

. Tue Nov 05 12:15:23 1996To: SteveSmithFrom: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)Subject: Steve and I

Hi Steve -

I'm in my usual rush this morning, but I wanted to get something off to you before the flood descends. What struck a chord for me was her (Dr. Walant, the author's) comments on first meeting Mark, towards the bottom of page 148 and the middle of page 149. She has more to say about that later in the book. Briefly, you had commented about my putting my arm around you at our first meeting. That is a rather unusual thing to do, and I suspect that happened because of vibes between you and I. There were a few other things along the same vein during that 1968 admission which I will comment on further. Sorry to be in a rush. I thought at least you would get a kick out of the comment about "fucking doctors" who "seem to have all the answers". More later.

ttyl.

Elliott

Wed Nov 06 09:42:00 1996To: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: Steve and IDate: Tue, 5 Nov 1996 20:50:14 -0800

Doc.

So you have read my recollection of my time in Oak Ridge. My memory for small details has always been good. Keep in mind that I wrote this account before I got hold of my clinical records... (bet someones head roled for that)....I don't know what sort of "vibes" you may be thinking about from our first meeting. I told

my story clearly and accurately but there are things that are not reflected in any clinical record. There never was a time that I thought "fucking doctors" who "seem to have all the answers". The further I get into this the more I look forward to seeing you again in person.

Steve not stephen

Wed Nov 06 15:23:23 1996To: SteveSmithFrom: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)Subject: Steve

Hi Steve -

sorry for the formal "Stephen". I was dictating that note to June on the fly. I was looking again this morning in Walant's book for another little chunk to send on to you but couldn't find it. Just as an aside, it has been my understanding that patients have had the right to obtain their clinical records for quite some time now. I have the cold that June was off sick with last week and am not my usual energetic racquetball playing self. It has been home to bed at 7:00 the last couple of nights and up in time to come to the office. By vibes I mean that it was unusual to put my arm around a patient - particularly on a first meeting, I'm sure in your own experience it just seems comfortable and right and OK to do that with some people in some situations, but most of the time with most others it would never occur to you to do that. Walant's book is about her experience with drug addicts and she talks a lot about drugs being a way of feeling at one with others. The early part of her book deals with infants who don't get the feeling of oneness - the so-called oceanic experience from their mothers. I'm sure none of this makes much sense. The big irony is that someone told Walant to send her book to me (who never reads) to review. She called two months later asking what I thought of it and I had to tell her I hadn't read it. To my surprise, she wasn't the least bit offended and suggested I read chapter 5 because it was short and somewhat humorous. So I did - and began thinking of you and am now looking at other sections of her book.

All for now,
Elliott.

Thu Nov 07 09:20:04 1996Date: Wed, 6 Nov 1996 20:41:16 -0800 (PST)To: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: Steve

Doc

This author, Walant,....Seems to me, she has some interesting ideas but you know I don't have much interest in trying to define and quantify human behaviour as you psychiatrists like to do. If your field ever reaches its logical conclusion we become nothing more than an ant hill. Not the sort of future that would inspire me to run home and make babies. If we are going to discuss books, I'd rather talk about some of your publications. More to the point don't you think? I have directed some people to your web site. I hope you don't mind some open debate on these ideas. Tell me, have you ever met a very interesting character named Al Hubbard? He lived here on the west coast during the 50s and 60s. As for our first meeting. Do you generally agree with my description of the physical environment? Have you heard of Stockholm syndrome?

Steve

Thu Nov 07 17:12:43 1996To: SteveSmithFrom: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)Subject: Stockholm

Hi Steve -

Every good psychiatrist has heard of the Stockholm Syndrome. The architecture of Oak Ridge was essentially unchanged for 30 years. And how about a picture of you - smiling. Your file photos don't do you justice. Tell me more about Al Hubbard.

ttyl
Elliott

>> Fri Nov 08 09:32:17 1996 To: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson) From: "Steven H. Smith"
<smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: Stockholm Date: Thu, 7 Nov 1996 15:04:57 -0800

So ...you feel the architecture of Oak Ridge could be responsible for creating a Stockholm type situation? In that case any voluntary consent would be questionable, don't you think? I found your picture on your web site. You know.. I would have recognised you if you passed me in a busy airport. What file photos of me do you have? I don't suppose you have a picture of me with hair down to.

Here? I remember when

I would fight for that hair...I don't have any pix of it now .I just got a new computer today and I'm about to set it up. I don't know much about this stuff so I hope I don't screw it up. I'll send you a web address where you can find out about Hubbard. You didn't say if you met him. You had a lot in common I think.
Steve

Fri Nov 08 14:45:19 1996 To: SteveSmith From: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson) Subject: pictures

Hi Steve -

No, I don't remember meeting an Al Hubbard. I wondered for a jocular moment whether he was L. Ron's brother! Your picture on the BC Hemp site looked quite sharp. Was that a designer sweatshirt? You look quite svelt and youthful, but your face was in shadow. I can remember lots of fights with staff at Oak Ridge over leaving long hair alone. I don't really remember you with long hair. No, I don't think the Stockholm Syndrome analogy is appropriate if you think of the hundreds, if not thousands, of patients that have passed through that building and those that appreciate the help they got there. Good luck with the computer. I always feel like I am doing brain surgery when I mess with mine. What speed, how much ram, etc. did you get? I'm flattered and pleased that you would still recognize me. I've never felt older than 18, even when I first met you. It always surprises and annoys me when middle-aged people on the street call me sir. I presume you have an enlarged print of my picture on your dart board!
Elliott

Mon Nov 11 09:29:49 1996 To: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson) From: "Steven H. Smith"
<smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: pictures Date: Fri, 8 Nov 1996 20:38:33 -0800

Hi Doc.

This computer is driving me nuts. So here I am back on my old 486. I think I'll just take it back to the shop and let them set it up. No doubt you mention L. Ron Hubbard because in the beginning the Scientology folks helped me with this CPSO complaint. No' I'm not at all interested in that brainwash cult. I have never been much of a joiner...wasn't even a boy scout. I did join the Masons...imagin that..I went as far as fellowcraft and decided there wasn't much to it but a bunch of old men in dark suits. I don't attend the lodge anymore. I don't want to belong to any club that will have me I guess. Anyway...If you ever met Al Hubbard I'm sure you would remember him. He was sort of Canadas Tim Leary. I just thought you had something in common with him. The picture on the Hemp BC web page was taken at a rally on English Bay. I have become a bit of a cleb. with the legalise Pot crowd....Somethings never change I guess. I have talked with a number of people who went through the Ridge in the 60s and none of them have fond memories. It was a snake pit and you know it. It was a brutal place staffed by brutal people. That's a fact and there is no point trying to make it sound like a boys camp. Read my account of our first meeting. Try to imagin it from my point of view. Stockholm syndrome is what it was. No picture of you on my dart board...This is not a personal thing, I'm just looking for the truth. You can't convince me that my experience in Oak Ridge was in any way helpfull. It took ten years for me to undo the damage. I don't understand why it's so hard for you to see that you made a mistake. You say you never felt more than 18

well ..when I was 18 I made lots of mistakes. How does it work for you..you only regret the mistakes that can be proved? Have you ever heard of Peter Pan Complex?

Steve

P.S. Because email lacks any emotional context you should read this with wry humor, not anger.

Mon Nov 11 17:02:40 1996To: SteveSmithFrom: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)Subject: humour

Hi Steve -

Your sense of humour comes through. even though e-mail "lacks any emotional context". I'd like to keep in touch with you. I still think that your anger over Oak Ridge in '68 has to do with not being allowed to return there in '71 when you wanted to. I don't know if you ever understood the reasons behind the decision not to accept you back for treatment in '71. Hopefully, we can stay engaged as two human beings whose paths crossed many years ago while you continue your pursuit of the truth, as you see it. No, I can't imagine you as a Mason - they wanted me to join the Rotary Club years ago, but I'm not a joiner either. If your 486 is old, you must be used to being on the cutting edge of computers!

All the best,

Elliott

Mon Nov 11 09:29:56 1996Date: Sun, 10 Nov 1996 13:17:17 -0800 (PST)To: cspcc@bconnex.netFrom: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: ego state therapy

Doc

I'm surfing around the net looking at ego state therapy sites. DID is an interesting theory. If it is possible to produce such a split this would be just the thing those folks at CIA were looking for in the 50s and 60s. You said you were familiar with the notion of mind control. I'm sure you know about MKULTRA. This research didn't end with Cameron in Montreal. The most successful research was in CREATING DID. It's an interesting coincidence that thirty years ago you were close to accomplishing this with "Defence Disrupting Therapy". I intend to publish my speculations on the internet and elsewhere and I look forward to being sued by you. One way or another I get my day in court and the opportunity to prove my case. I have the resources and determination to take this as far as I have to. I am through dancing with you. Take me seriously on this. I have a very convincing case and I don't think you want this to be aired in public. We either work this out to my satisfaction face to face or I become very public. You should have listened to the advice of your lawyer. My lawyer thinks you have stepped way over the line.

Steve

Tue Nov 12 09:53:03 1996Date: Mon, 11 Nov 1996 15:15:41 -0800 (PST)To: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: humour

Doc.

I don't know where you get these ideas. Do you really think I wanted to be locked up in that snake pit in 68 or 71? Just read the clinical record and you'll see how much fun I was having. Keep in mind that I was delivered to Oak Ridge in chains both times. The only reason I was sent back in 71 was because I had a history of being a nut case. Although you think I was a serious drug user in 68, that was a misconception. Every time I was asked if I had used this drug or that drug I wanted to give you the answer you seemed to want to hear. I was not as experienced as the record indicates. Anyone who had such a serious drug problem should have at least one or two drug convictions don't you think? I have no record of any drug offences. This is the story of One Flew Over The Cuckoos Nest. I suppose you think Jack Nicholson belonged there. Think about this....In 1971 I was sentenced to nine years for a collection of thoughtless and stupid crimes. I was scared to death of THE BIG HOUSE. It's possible you saw my fear of prison as a desire to stay in Oak Ridge. Don't ever tell me that I wanted to stay in Oak Ridge. It's a ridiculous notion, beneath your intelligence... I hope. I think in your heart you know I didn't belong there. Please, go rent a movie called Death And The Maiden (Ben Kingsly and Segorne Weaver). Why is it so hard for you to

understand how badly hurt I was by you and your misguided experiments? Could this be a natural reaction of a psychopathic personality who just can't understand the pain they cause. That's what a psychopath does, is it not. Physician heal thyself....

Steve

PS: I thought I'd put an end to this conversation but as you knew.....you slick spychiatrist..I can't resist.

Tue Nov 12 15:26:26 1996To: SteveSmithFrom: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)Subject: Politics of Meaning

Hi Steve -

At the risk of you thinking I am being patronizing, may I remind you just how charismatic and bright a guy you are and always have been, at least you were when I first met you and you certainly were when we went to the Midland High School and had a dozen girls flocking to see you after that. And, by your own admission, a bit of a celeb. there on the West Coast - in fact, now as I recall, that photo of you even makes you look like a celebrity. At any rate, as a "slick psychiatrist" (your words) I have a scheme for you. You should consider running in the next Federal election as a candidate on "The Politics of Meaning" platform. You may or may not be familiar with with "The Politics of Meaning" but I will send you a short blurb about it tomorrow. It is the most sensible thing I have seen in a long, long time

.tyl

Elliott

Wed Nov 13 09:37:33 1996To: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: Politics of MeaningDate: Tue, 12 Nov 1996 15:37:24 -0800

Hi Doc.

Everyone likes a compliment now and then and I'm no exception. I don't think you're patronizing me... just stating the obvious...Federal politics...GIVE ME A BREAK...I have spent the better part of twenty years developing some kind of moral code to live by and politics has no place in it. Having said that I'm still interested in what you see as "the most sensible thing you have seen in a long time". I have a problem with the way this conversation is developing. We seem to be laying statements on each other and not carrying on a dialogue...do you know what I mean? There is no continuity. I suppose there is no point trying to convince you that a mistake was made in 1968. For me that is the real issue."The Politics of Meaning"...hmmm..Mind bending drugs,sensory deprivation, seat belt hand-cuffs, Defence Disrupting Therapy, all these things made sense to you also. Excuse me if I don't have much faith in what makes sense to you but I,m willing to listen.

Regards

Steve

Wed Nov 13 10:34:57 1996To: SteveSmithFrom: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)Subject: Lerner

Hi Steve - Here's the Politics of Meaning thing. I am pleased to hear that you have spent the better part of twenty years developing some kind of moral code to live by and that politics has no place in it. I have always felt the same way about politics and politicians. But this guy Lerner, who wrote the book, The Politicsof Meaning, has been encouraging me to run in the election! puts a different slant on things - a slant that is very much needed, I think. At any rate, here is a short blurb about the Politics of Meaning.

Cheers

Elliott

The politics of meaning is both a new theoretical orientation and a strategy to change American society.

Theoretical Orientation

Liberals and progressives have focused on economic needs and individual rights – and have fought against corporate or governmental forces that deny each. A progressive politics of meaning supports the

liberal agenda on these issues (including civil liberties, women's liberation, economic justice, choice, ecological sanity etc.). Yet liberals have too narrow an understanding of human needs, often seeing us as creatures whose primary interest is in economic survival or individual freedom. But they've been unable to recognize the ethical, spiritual, and psychological needs that are equally central. We see human beings as fundamentally in relationship to each other and needing each other's recognition and love. The healthy human being is not the one who can stand alone, but the one who can acknowledge his/her need for others and can recognize in every other the sanctity that makes them worthy of respect and caring. Human beings have a need to transcend the materialism and selfishness and the manipulative consciousness that teaches them to see others primarily in terms of what they can get out of others. Most people have a hunger to move beyond the "looking out for number one" common sense of this society and to see their lives as connected to some higher ethical and spiritual meaning. Yet most people believe that this is unrealistic, that ethical and spiritual life can only be ideals for some future eras, and that in the meantime they must be "realistic" and live according to the dominant ethos of selfishness and cynicism. But a world based on selfishness and cynicism produces a huge amount of psychic pain. The ethos of selfishness and cynicism plays itself out in a weakening of families, loving relationships, and friendships -- because the more people internalize the cynical view that everyone is only out for themselves, the harder it becomes to trust anyone or to believe that they will really be there for you when you most need them, when you don't have so much to give back and can't make the relationship an "equal exchange" (in market terms). Nor can you trust corporations not to pollute the environment or others not to rob you on the streets or at home. As trust dissolves, fear increases. Because liberals and the Left never really address this crisis of meaning, the Right has been able to position itself as the primary meaning-oriented political force in the society, bemoaning the ethical and spiritual decline and the crisis in families. Yet they are simultaneously the force that champions the very ethos of selfishness and materialism in the world of work, whose consequences lead to all this pain in personal life. That's why we need a progressive politics of meaning.

Sound-Bite Version

The goal of a politics of meaning is to change the bottom line in American society, so that productivity or efficiency of corporations, legislation, or social practices is no longer measured solely by the degree to which they maximize wealth and power -- but rather also by the degree to which they tend to maximize our capacities to sustain loving and caring relationships and to be ethically, spiritually, and ecologically sensitive.

Strategy

Some people think that all of these meaning issues only have an impact on middle-income people, and that liberals and progressives should first solve the economic problems of the society and stop the cutbacks of the conservatives. We wish them luck. But we believe that they will be unable to do that until they've addressed the meaning crisis. The alliance needed between poor people and middle-income people can only be built if the pain of middle-income people is given equal attention to the pain faced by poor people. Up till now, the Left has tended to give the message to the American majority that they are being selfish and bad to worry about the collapse of their families, crime, etc., when the poor are suffering so much more. This has not been an effective strategy. We think the best way to serve the interests of the most oppressed is to take seriously the meaning crisis, and build a cross-class alliance on that basis. Some New-Age people talk about meaning issues too but they tend to focus on changing their own heads. That's an important element -- but it is unlikely to work for most people unless we build economic and political institutions that foster caring rather than selfishness and cynicism...

Thu Nov 14 09:36:45 1996 Date: Wed, 13 Nov 1996 12:09:43 -0800 (PST) To: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson) From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: Lerner

Doc

Interesting ideas but one must first agree with the basic principle that people need governing in the first place. I have a problem with all political theory... that is... the assumption here is some idea waiting to be implemented that will be good for all people all the time. Our "isms" are always evolving to where they collapse under their own weight (the "Peter Principle"). You can see this happening all over the world in this

last few years of the 20th century. I understand what Lerner means about being "realistic" in a selfish and cynical world. This is the world I live in and to survive in it I must, at least on the surface, play by those rules. For example: I love to travel and see the world. When I am involved in the culture of some exotic country, I am happy, content and at peace. This sort of life style needs money to maintain. I must eventually return to the business world where greed and cynicism rules. I know I get ripped off a lot in this business world and that means I have less money to travel and be content. What is the solution? Change the world or conform to it. Become a tough, selfish, jaded business man with lots of money or a poor helpless welfare case? High ideals are great but the reality of the world puts a lot of pressure on the best intentions. I suggest that if I was not poor and helpless in 1968 I would never have been treated as I was. How did I get from trying to nail your hide to the wall to discussing political theory with you? Controlling the direction of conversation is one of the things you learned in psychiatrist school I suppose. That's OK. We'll get back to the point later. I seem to recall something about you traveling in China or somewhere in the far east just after graduating. Is that true? You finished university in 1963 and your first job was at Oak Ridge in 1965. What did you do for those two years? There are some short quotes from your published papers that I would like to ask you about...next time.

Steve

Thu Nov 14 16:10:45 1996 To: SteveSmith From: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson) Subject: Trip

Hi Steve -

So you shatter my hero - just like that. You damn independent thinkers are all alike. Ha. I got married on July 4th, 1964 and my wife and I travelled for a year. We borrowed \$8,000.00 from the bank and decided we would go for a year. We drove to Vancouver where I sold my car, took a bus to Portland Oregon, a freighter to Midway, and then Japan, spent five weeks there, then a freighter to Korea and a few weeks there, then to Hong Kong for five weeks waiting for visas to mainland China where we spent five weeks, back to Hong Kong, on to Thailand, north to Chang Mai for three weeks, then to India for five weeks, a freighter to Egypt, Jordan, Israel, picking oranges for 5 weeks on a kibbutz, Turkey, Greece, West Berlin, East Berlin, Poland, Russia, Denmark, Finland, and Britain. While we were away, Dr. Boyd found a job for my wife teaching at the Penetang High School, a job for me in Oak Ridge, and a house for us to live in. As I recall, only one person that both of us knew, gave us any encouragement to travel, everyone thinking it was a big mistake. My psychiatric "friends" assured me I would miss a rung on the ladder to being professor. In fact, it was the best education we ever got. We learned more about ourselves than the countries we stayed in. Third class hotels, bathrooms down the hall, Salvation Army;

All for now - seems like I am always on the run - you too likely.

Cheers,
Elliott

Fri Nov 15 09:16:28 1996 To: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson) From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: Trip

Doc

AHHH...now that's the good old days. I've been to a few of the same places...spent a year in India and Nepal. A few weeks in Chang Mai (better to go there without a wife) a few more in Burma. I also learned a lot about myself in that time. I still want to do it again. I'm just about to transfer everything to my new computer so I'll continue this later. This may be a bit of a shock but I'm beginning to like you. Regards
Steve

Fri Nov 15 14:56:52 1996 To: SteveSmith From: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson) Subject: brain transfer

Hi Steve -

so that's how you got so wise - a year in India and Nepal. Good luck with the brain transfer. I've always thought you knew I felt a special kinship with you, but maybe it never ever felt that way to you.

Elliott

Fri Nov 15 16:44:02 1996To: cspcc@bconnex.net (June Jenkinson)From: Steven H Smith
<smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: brain transferDate: Fri, 15 Nov 1996 12:33:09 -0800

Hi Doc

Got it up and running. This computer is much faster but I can't get the CD working. If it was mechanical I could fix it..no problem. This conversation has taken an interesting turn. It leaves me a bit confused. On the one hand I am convinced that what happened to me in Oak Ridge was a terrible mistake but you are such a likeable and interesting fellow that it's difficult to be angry with you. The wheels are still in turn and I don't know where this will lead. I want to see you in person but I need an invitation. It's up to you.

Regards

Steve

PS Are you going to bill me for professional services...

Sat Nov 16 11:37:46 1996To: smiths@direct.caFrom: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>Subject: An invitation

Dear Steve

You are welcome to come here anytime. I think this will be a long, and slow letter because I'm at home on my computer and June is the one who can type. There are a number of things I want to say. First, the logistics. Midland is about 80 miles north of Toronto. If this was 20 years ago I would quickly offer to pick you up at the airport. I did it several times for Matt and another ex Oak Ridge friend who lived on the farm with his girl-friend for about a year. Midland is an awkward place to get to by bus, an expensive place to get to with a rented car. Being an inwardly driven workaholic and 63 I don't have enormous gobs of energy on Sat and Sun, the two days I don't see patients. I lie around, work on the journal and rarely see anyone but family. I have long joked that I live under a rock because I don't socialize, never with doctors and that ilk, and don't enjoy going out anywhere - with the rare exception that Julie and I went to see the play *The Diary of Ann Frank* in Orillia about six months ago. I don't feel isolated or unsocial. The fact is that I'm used up emotionally, and enjoyably by my patients. They are almost all teenage boys and girls that I admire and like - many like the Steve Smith of '68. My closest friends have always been ex-Oak Ridge patients, and we keep in touch by phone. Week-days I see patients at 9 and 10:30, go to the Y and swim or play racquetball from 12 to about 2, do phone calls, letters, CSPCC business etc. from 2 to 2:30 then see another patient from 2:30 til 4, hopefully but often 5. If it's 5 or 6 when I get home I don't have a lot of zip to do much. I routinely decline offers to "do lunch" with any one. I eat low fat yogurt cones when I take patients to McDonalds once, twice and sometimes 3 times a day. I munch 15 grain low sugar cookies (that Julie makes) through the day. Starting in about a month our winter routine is to play music Saturday or Sunday morning in our basement with a 70 year old Austrian-invisible mender pianist who taught me to play the tenor guitar and Julie the vibraphone over the last 20 years. His wife met Julie when they both worked briefly in the same factory when our respective daughters were about age 5. On Nov. 30th we have a family do playing music. I have brothers 16 months and 8 years older and a sister 10 years older and we get together at least 4 times a year specifically for music and on other occasions with the children and grandchildren. I really do want to meet you in person. I worry about the timing. I worry about what is probably called cognitive dissonance in the trade - the sudden need to juxtapose two contradictory beliefs. I think that only time can resolve the internal conflict. I would hate to have us meet and end up just bumping heads over Oak Ridge days. Those early Oak Ridge days have been studied, written about, and analyzed to death. If there was anything secretive, any covert agendas, I believe I or Dr. Boyd would have known about it. There were none. We struggled to build a system that was open and honest, where the smallest and weakest need not live in fear, where the staff not the wheels were calling the shots in the open, where coercion was overt, and used to keep the system open. The drugs were always a frill - something patients could look forward to or back upon as benchmarks in a long stay. Their chief function was to elicit the needed caring behaviour of their peers. Beginning in the late 70's, and not abating till recently the spirit of 60's, of trying new things, was gone from the culture at large. Psychiatry retreated to the biological and every patient would sooner have a lawyer than a psychiatrist. Mental health legislation changed. I'm told there have been grossly, overtly psychotic patients kept in their rooms for months

because no treatment was allowed without long cumbersome legal procedures. So it's understandable to me that you could look back at the 60's programs with the ethos of the late 70's and feel the way you have felt. My hunch is that your feelings about me and Oak Ridge served a useful purpose through some difficult times. It's ironic. The only other patient I ever gave the opportunity to go directly to the sunroom program from admission on B ward ended up idealizing me. We are still in close contact. I suspect I idealize him more now than he did me then. He traveled a lot. He is very wise. I think I must have felt the same way about you as I did about him on first meeting. All the others went the ordinary route to the training unit for a month or two, then to G ward for about 6 months and then, if they wanted to, to the sunroom and or Capsule. When he left Oak Ridge he had Al McLaughlin give me a book of poems he had written. It's a bit embarrassing, but here's the opener.

The time has come for me to bid adieu
 To you who art a friend both good and true,
 Who stood beside me as I fought with devils
 And little men and other such foul evils.
 Who did not turn away when things got tough
 Or sink beneath the tides of gutsy stuff.
 Who bore my threats and torrents of abuse
 And was not blown away by storms let loose.
 Who fought beside me in a fit of wrath
 As Satan's armies swept upon my path.
 Those days are gone but not the memory
 Of all the things in friendship done for me,
 By you who picked me up from out the dust
 With gentle arms and soothing words of trust.
 There are no words my feelings to express
 So you will never know nor ever guess
 How deep within my heart you'll always live;
 A token of my friendship then I give,
 Some thoughts of mine I've wrestled into verse,
 They are not good but still they could be worse.
 I give them as a friend unto a friend
 And not as patient to his doctor then.
 I wish you happiness and peace of mind
 And many moments of the precious kind.
 I wish you fun and laughter through the years,
 And strength to face your sorrows and your fears.
 I wish you goodly health and all the things
 That make your heart and soul with gladness sing.
 So here then are my childish little rhymes
 That you may think upon me time to time
 And wonder where I am and what I do
 And if I'm still the person you once knew.
 Yet there is one more thing that you must know
 That I must put on paper ere I go...
 Within my House of Memories you've a throne,
 A laurel wreath, a staff of precious stones
 A symbol of the truth and good in man
 As strong as strength itself yet meek as lamb.

I don't think I've ever written a letter this long to anyone.

ttyl
 Elliott

Sat Nov 16 17:19:56 1996To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>From: Steven H Smith <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: An invitation

Doc

I want you to know that I appreciate your candor. Oak Ridge is something that has haunted me for most of my adult life and I feel that I may be about to resolve this. I don't want to impose on you so I'll try to make a brief trip to Midland as soon as I can. I don't want to "butt heads" either. I just want to bring it to some closure that I can live with. I don't intend to hang around like Bill Murry (What About Bob). I know by the amount of time spent writing to me that this is also important to you. You could have ignored me and just brushed this off. There are two possible reasons for this. I don't know what to believe at this point but I do know the truth will prevail. You should know there are other people who think you were involved in some black bag spy stuff ala MKULTRA. These are credible professional people who know more about this subject than I ever will. I don't know how or if they intend to pursue this. Some of the more "sensitive" of these people have warned me not to visit you alone. I'm not worried about that. What we are talking about here is HISTORY. I will show you what I have that appears to place you in the SPYchiatric circle. As I said before, The problem is appearance. Anyone who knows the history of this conspiracy has a hard time believing you weren't involved. However it turns out I think this story will make a most interesting book. The poem was very touching. Was it written by someone I knew? I must say it doesn't sound like the same Dr. Barker I knew. I have found my way to some remote places in this world so don't be surprised if I knock on your door soon.

Regards

Stevet

Sat Nov 16 20:36:48 1996To: smiths@direct.caFrom: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>Subject: Your Visit

Wow. It sounds like you or somebody really believes in me and some kind of conspiracy. It would be funny, if you didn't sound so serious. What made me concerned re your interpretation of your time at Oak Ridge was when you disassociated yourself from the Scientology people. Before that I just assumed you were furthering their fight with psychiatry. You must be very close to a lot of people into conspiracy stuff. Your comment about Matt being a Manchurian Candidate really blew my mind. He and I were such close friends. We fenced the whole farm together - cutting about 500 cedar posts etc. He was embarrassed to tell me he wanted to join an army. With my encouragement - and his Israeli bonds - he went to Israel when the Yom Kippur war broke out. He was really disillusioned by the Israeli troops he met. He returned to the farm and later went to Rhodesia - the only place where there was a war going on at the time. It took me years to get over his death. You asked about Mike Mason at one point. I assumed you must have known he was a patient. His name and picture were in one of the Globe Magazine articles. He co-authored Buber Behind Bars with me and is listed as a patient in the credits in the Canadian Psychiatric Association Journal. He and I together presented a paper at an Ontario Psychiatric Association convention. He was a frequent visitor to the farm - with various wives! - for many years. He was a guiding spirit for the CSPCC from the very beginning and his short piece is still run in the centrefold of every journal:

SNUG LIKE ALCOHOLICS IN A BREWERY

Physical violence against little children is easy. A small skull crushes like a cardboard box. Psychological violence, the perversion of small minds, is easier still and much safer for the criminal. The damage is not seen until years later, when the victim cannot remember what hit him, even if he knew in the first place. A perverted mind, either in a child or an adult, does not mean a peculiar mind. Perverted means what most of us become. Perverted means lacking in trust, empathy and affection. We daily suffer and inflict commonplace inhumanities, most importantly upon our children. For the first time in history, we have certain knowledge of the means whereby the capacity for trust, empathy and affection can be shattered in the first three years of life. This knowledge is timely because the means to destroy each other is at hand as never before. Quite apart from the question of whether or not trust, empathy and affection are better than

mistrust, indifference and hate, the world will not survive many more generations of suspicious, hardened, affectionless individuals. If we are not to die, we are to change. Our survival depends upon the care of our children. They will drop the bombs, release the germs, use the poisons or not. Nothing can be more urgent. It cannot be postponed. Even if this means abandoning most of the institutions, habits and beliefs we now cherish, snug like alcoholics in a brewery.

Michael Mason Founding Member of the CSPCC

April 1975

He died of lung cancer 7 or 8 years ago after a year long battle with it. It's very sad that Oak Ridge has haunted you most of your adult life. It's so strange too because almost all the guys that I have had contact with since those days were there much longer than you and participated much more in all the different programs. It's hard to remember who was at the Ridge when. The fellow that wrote the poem was admitted from Guelph Reformatory and was at the hospital for about 2 years. He thinks he remembers you but is not certain. I sure hope we can bring this thing to something better than closure that you can live with. I like your sense of humour (Bill Murray!) I look forward to seeing you. I assume I'll recognize you! It's been a while.

Elliott

Mon Nov 18 17:22:36 1996 To: ebarker@bconnex.net From: Steven H Smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Visit

Doc

I'm glad you are getting around to some of the issues that started this conversation in the first place. Yes I do believe you were and perhaps still are involved in some kind of conspiracy. This is not something that I set out to discover. In the beginning I didn't know anything about this CIA brainwashing stuff. I only knew that I was involved in something strange and dangerous in Oak Ridge. As I began to understand the history of brainwashing and mind control techniques, I saw how "defence Disrupting Therapy" fit into it. I'm not "close to a lot of people into conspiracy stuff". My story just caught the interest of people who know the history of CIA financed research in Canada. Colin Ross among others. My association with Scientology lasted just long enough for me to discover that they have their own agenda. As I told you I'm not a joiner. I don't doubt that Matt Lamb and you were close friends. Being his "controller" does not preclude friendship. I don't know why you would be surprised when I suggested Matt was a Manchurian Candidate. You are the only one who was surprised. You should know that I'm in touch with a member of the Zimbabwe government and contacts in the military who are helping me find his records. It seems odd to me that any military in the world would want a convicted murderer and ex-mental patient. They want experience not psychotic killers. If Matt was no longer dangerous when he was released, why would he want to become a mercenary and continue to kill people? It takes connections to get involved in that sort of thing and I doubt Matt could have accomplished it without your help. I also knew Mike Mason and I have read the things he wrote with you. It surprised me to see him listed as one of the founding members of CSPCC. It occurred to me that if I had children involved in this, I would want to know about one of the founding members being a killer released from a hospital for the criminally insane. You seem to think I should appreciate my experience in Oak Ridge like others who were there much longer than me. All I can say is the few people I have found still alive and not in jail feel much the same as I do. I would venture to say that in the end I am probably the most successful of all the kids who were involved in Defence Disrupting Therapy BECAUSE I was in it for the shortest time. I have not asked you about details of any former inmates who are still alive because I believe it is a breach of patient doctor confidentiality. Whoever your poet friend is I don't appreciate you asking him anything about me. Understand where I'm coming from, your ex-patients and "friends" all have a violent background. Some of them would probably do anything for you. I don't want any of them even thinking about me. In spite of all this and the possibility that I could be in danger if my speculation turns out to be correct, I still look forward to seeing you. I won't surprise you. I'll let you know in advance when I come. A day or two is all I can leave my business for so I'll try to fit it into your schedule.

Regards

Steve

Tue Nov 19 07:55:03 1996 To: Steven H Smith <smiths@direct.ca> From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: Re: Visit

Dear Steve (actually this will be more like a Dear John letter)

I appreciate your straight forward statements about what you believe, but they sure sadden me. I had been looking forward to meeting you. I was going to suggest you bring your running shoes and we could play a little (very non-competitive) racquetball and if you were interested look together at our pictures from our world travel. But it's very clear to me now, thanks to your candor, that there is nothing I can say or do that could, at this time, alter your beliefs. Better you should save your money to travel to some more exotic place than Midland. I know Colin Ross. He wrote what I consider to be one of the very best books about MPD (except he thinks Gretsky could hypnotize opposing players when he was behind the net!). He's positively brilliant. I knew he was writing a book about the CIA but I have no interest in reading it. That stuff just doesn't turn me on and has no relevance to my life - any more than books about the mafia or the KGB or Scientology or Jehovah's Witnesses, or who killed President Kennedy or or or. I still think all of this has more to do with your not being accepted back into Oak Ridge in 1971, when you so desperately wanted to return there for treatment, than all this imaginary conspiracy stuff about Oak Ridge in '68 and me being Matt's "controller" whatever that means in the jargon of your present mind-set. My best guess is that you felt personally rejected by someone you trusted and have tried to find an explanation for that. I also suspect that that perceived rejection was a repetition of much earlier rejections. But that is just speculation on my part. When I asked you if you knew the reasons why you weren't accepted back to the Ridge you never followed it up. What is not speculation is that you will find no evidence anywhere that has me involved in any kind of conspiracy. You won't find it because no conspiracy existed - not with the programs at the Ridge or with Matt or anything else that involved me. So from my point of view we won't be meeting for a while. If you can ever bring yourself to believe I'm just me and Oak Ridge was just as it was described by everybody who saw it at the time I would enjoy meeting you. You really do have a marvelous sense of humour (Bill Murray!), and a charm that comes even through email. I hope you can lay this thing to rest. I wish you success in your business and money enough to travel more. Till then, all the best Elliott

PS What about the book you once mentioned you might write by sending emails? If it isn't about this conspiracy stuff, but about your observations and thoughts about yourself and others while you traveled, I'd enjoy that.

Tue Nov 19 17:07:41 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: Steven H Smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: Visit

Hi doc.

To bad...I thought we were getting somewhere with this. Sounds like I touched a nerve or two. I think you better brush up on this "conspiracy stuff". This is not a fantasy. Many of the facts are a matter of record and the story continues to unfold. It will soon have relevance in your life. All I'm doing is asking questions and making comparisons with what is known about CIA research in Canadian hospitals. Playing squash and looking at photographs sounds very nice to me but my concerns are also valid. It's an old psychiatric technique to turn my questions around and somehow blame it on my childhood or my ID WHEN IT WAS A KID. Of course I have been rejected by people in my life. everyone is at one time or another. SO WHAT. I don't expect to be loved and respected by everyone all the time. That has nothing to do with what I'm looking for here. My position on this has been consistent in all my communication with you. You knew what I was after from the beginning. Now when you see that I am about to come to visit you to discuss this in person you back away and tell me it has no relevance to you. I guess time will tell. You see...there are many facets to my character. I can sit down to dinner with my oppressor...I can play a friendly game of squash with the man who bound me up with seat belts and locks...I can write letters almost daily to the man who had me held down on the floor and injected with dangerous drugs...I thought you had matured and expanded your mind over the years. I'm not here to make you feel good about the old days. Oak Ridge was a horror and your treatment of young kids was an outrage. I started this communication with you to give you an opportunity to discuss these things. All you have done is try to deflect my questions and

gain my friendship. You asked me about the book I intend to write...It's a work in progress. Not a happy face good old days nice doctor sort of thing. I'm not interested in entertaining you with stories of my travels. I guess you'll just have to buy a copy.

Steve

Mon Nov 25 07:27:26 1996To: smiths@direct.caFrom: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>Subject: Mind Control!!

You must have this mind control thing perfected. I find myself looking for an email from you! How did you do it? You've been on my mind all week! Not thinking about what you believe I was/am, or our differing memories of '68. And not thinking about the fact of your being haunted by your memories, tho that bothers me. Just thinking about <bold>you</bold>. The you that is a "bit of a celeb." The you in the photo. The you with a new computer. The you with a business. The you that loves travel. The you that came through between the lines of our almost 3 weeks of daily emails. It's gotten me wondering if we can't continue some sort of dialogue - perhaps just occasional emails. It would be like Zionist Jews and Palestinians I suppose, or fundamentalist Christians and atheists, or Brahmins and Harijans. Must they forever be unable to speak to each other, or can they somehow find some common ground as human beings.

We clearly have differing beliefs. But must they totally prevent any dialogue at all? I think of somebody's saying: "Friendship is almost always the union of a part of one mind with a part of another: people are friends in spots." And I think of your amusing comment that I must be a pretty slick psychiatrist because I didn't come across as being <bold>totally</bold> despicable, or something to that effect. I've often thought of the line in the F-Ward film, something like: "It takes a lot of work to hate someone - a lot of work." I realize you're very capable of that. But...

Elliott

Mon Nov 25 17:32:08 1996To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>From: Steven H Smith <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: Mind Control!

Doc.

Let me first say that I don't hate you and I never did. I resent what happened to me in Oak Ridge and after all these years I'm still looking for answers. I'm not surprised that I have been on your mind for the past week. These are serious questions I have raised and I'm sure you are wondering how far it will go. Of course you and I have different memories of Oak Ridge. You were the captor and I was the captured. You were never held down and forcefully injected with dangerous mind altering drugs. (Scopolamine and methidrine!WHAT!!) You were not beaten and tortured by guards. You were never choked into submission and bound by seat belts and locks. As I live and breathe, THESE THINGS ARE TRUE and I will never forget. You say we have "differing beliefs", perhaps, but what I'm looking for is not a question of "belief". No...I don't have "this mind control thing perfected". What I do know is that your experiments were strikingly similar to other things that were going on at the same time. I find it hard to believe that your work didn't come to the attention of those others. What I THINK is really of no consequence. What matters is what people in a position to prove it think. You say you know Colin Ross? It's against my better judgment but following this is a letter from Dr. Ross. This is only one of many such opinions. So...You see this is not my conspiracy theory. I think we can continue some sort of dialogue but you must know where I stand and what I believe. Do you want to be the Zionist Jew or the Palestinian? I must say, I looked forward to your daily letter. I've had a few "Dear Johns" and they always hurt. Even when it comes from my nemesis it seems.

Regards

Steve

Mon Nov 25 17:32:13 1996To: ebarker@bconnex.netFrom: Steven H Smith <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: (no subject)>Date: Mon, 25 Nov 1996 12:35:55 -0800>To: smiths@direct.ca>From: smiths@direct.ca (steven h smith)>Subject: (no subject)>>>Date: Thu, 29 Aug 1996 13:41:29 -0500>>From: Ross Institute <rossinst@iAmerica.net>>>To: steve smith <smiths@direct.ca>>>Subject: (no subject)>>>>

I got two sets of four pages of material from you and read it all. Elliot Barker is not listed in the 1995-1996 Canadian Psychiatric Association Directory. Do you know if he is still alive? If you have the names, dates and journals for any of his publications I would like to have those - I will start searching for his publications myself and will keep a file on him. This kind of background research takes a while.>> The CIA did research at Vacaville prison in California under MKSEARCH using the drug pemoline (Cylert), which is an amphetamine - like drug. MKSEARCH and MKULTRA hallucinogen research was also done at prisons in New Jersey, Georgia and Kentucky.>> If there was intelligence funding at Penetang while you were there it was most likely through the Defense Research Board.>> I would be very pleased to receive copies of your videos and medical records.>> I'm currently writing a book on CIA/military mind control. Barker's methods sound pretty similar to Ewen Cameron at McGill, who was funded through MKULTRA.>> Colin A. Ross, M.D.

Mon Nov 25 17:32:11 1996 To: ebarker@bconnex.net From: Steven H Smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Medication Return-Path: <smiths@direct.ca> X-Sender: smiths@direct.ca (Unverified) Date: Mon, 25 Nov 1996 12:34:55 -0800 To: smiths@direct.ca From: smiths@direct.ca (steven h smith) Subject: Medication Date: Thu, 05 Sep 1996 10:55:39 -0500 From: Ross Institute <rossinst@iAmerica.net> To: steve smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Medication

Hi Steve,>>

These drugs are definitely a mind control protocol - the only question is who was funding it. Scopolamine can cause delirium and amnesia at high doses - the dosage is expressed in grains, which is an old-fashioned notation, so I'm not sure exactly the milligram dosage you were getting. Scopolamine is prescribed as a patch for motion sickness/nausea at the present time - probably they were giving it to you for nausea, but it has also been used in US Army mind control experiments.> Sodium amytal is a barbiturate or 'downer' and is used as 'truth serum', sometimes in combination with amphetamines (speed) like methedrine and dexedrine.>> Combinations of barbiturates and amphetamines were studied in military and CIA research, as were the hallucinogens mescaline and psilocybin. All this is definitely 100% documented. None of these drugs should have caused long term physical damage.>> Colin A. Ross>>>>>>>>

Mon Nov 25 18:01:00 1996 To: smiths@direct.ca From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>

Really nice to hear from you. Colin Ross is a sensible guy. I appreciate your trust in sharing his correspondence. I could send him copies of all the articles about the Ridge or I could send them to you to send to him if you prefer. There was no funding needed for the programs at Oak Ridge, except for the Capsule research which came from the Donner Canadian Foundation (\$30,000.00) via the Canadian Mental Health Association (because they had non-profit status). That research, which did not involve drugs, was published in the School Guidance Worker. I don't doubt, if the CIA was doing the kind of stuff Colin refers to, that they read our paper Defence Disrupting Drugs. What was really scary to us (staff at the Ridge) was when we got requests for reprints of that article from South Africa and Checkoslovakia. We didn't send them!

ttyl
Elliott

PS Give me a bit of time to decide if I want to be the Zionist Jew or the Palestinian. What's your preference. After all the time I took to find out a couple of Indian castes, I thought for sure you'd go for them!

Tue Nov 26 07:28:33 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: Steven H Smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: Date: Mon, 25 Nov 1996 20:08:50 -0800

I am also glad to see this back on track. This conversation is far too important to end over lack of

understanding. Tell you what doc...We could discuss this conspiracy thing for ever and you would not convince me you knew nothing about it. I understand, it's an impossible position for you...but I know if you were involved in any covert intelligence SPYchiatry, you would not admit it to me or anyone else .So...If you would like to involve Collin Ross in this conversation I would welcome it. I trust his judgment and I think he knows more about this subject than anyone. Run this idea by him and see if he's interested. You see , you should be interested in this because it is indeed relevant to you. I know what it's like...how frustrating it is to deal with a delusional person. The delusion can be so perfectly crafted that no amount of evidence can convince him. I saw this sort of thing in Oak Ridge. It's amazing and somehow marvelous. That's not what is happening here...I have lots of documents collected over the years that when put together make a very strong connection between your research and what was going on in many other places financed by CIA or other intelligence spooks. If we both present our argument to Dr. Ross, his opinion would convince me one way or the other. What do you think? My only request is that we remain honest and conduct a three way discussion.

Steve

You know ...I spent almost a year in India and I don't understand the caste system. I suppose it's a natural thing but I like to think we have evolved beyond that.

Tue Nov 26 07:52:43 1996 To: smiths@direct.ca From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>

Involving Colin is a great idea. Your description of the no-win position with someone delusional is superb. The added touch that it is in a peculiar way marvelous is the kind of thing that sets you apart in a special way. Along the same line is this little saying that I always thought described the process of getting conned by a good psychopath:

Vows with so much passion,

Swears with so much grace,

That 'tis a kind of heaven to be deluded by him.

Do you foresee any problem of consent arising? How should we begin a three way discussion?

ttyl

Elliott

Tue Nov 26 20:14:30 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: Steven H Smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: Date: Tue, 26 Nov 1996 09:12:58 -0800

I have been communicating with Colin for a few months and I keep promising to send him a copy of "F" Ward video. I haven't sent it yet. I sent a few pages from my clinical record and he feels the drug regimen was definitely Mind control protocol. I think it would be best if you emailed him and asked if he is interested in this. I don't see any problem with consent because I sent him clinical records first. I would agree to forward to you all communication between Colin and myself and I trust you would do the same. I wonder if you still see me as a "slick psychopath" trying to con you? I always thought that was a mistake. It doesn't apply now and it didn't in 1968.

Regards

Steve

Tue Nov 26 22:01:42 1996 To: Steven H Smith <smiths@direct.ca> From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: Re:

Hi Steve

I was a bit worried you'd interpret my quotation as a reference to you. I don't think of you as a psychopath slick or otherwise. I appreciate your trust in suggesting I email Colin and sending a Cc to you. After a long day I won't be emailing Colin tonight - probably some time tomorrow. I did want to clear up the psychopath thing very quickly.

ttyl

Elliott>>

Wed Nov 27 07:43:53 1996 To: Steven H Smith <smiths@direct.ca> From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: Re: Psycopath? At 08:50 PM 11/26/96 -0800, you wrote:>

You must think I spend most of my waking hours in front of my computer.>Come to think of it maybe I do...
There's that engaging sense of humour again.>>

I'm glad to know that you no longer think I'm a psycopath. I always felt people.

For years I have been seen as an "expert" on psychopathy. (You've probably seen my resume on the Ego-state web pages) As I recall you had a valid MMPI at Oak Ridge that coughed up a diagnosis of psychopathy. But don't lose any sleep over it. Most of the 18 year olds I currently see in my practice meet the formal (DSM-IV) criteria for psychopathy (APD). I don't believe they are - even though psych tests like the MMPI and MCMI say so. My ideas have evolved over the years. I see empathy as the core concept and I'm delighted to see your self-description in that regard. It's a big subject we'll chat about some day.

>that was a big mistake. The answer to that is always very subjective. No>one could ever see inside my head and understand what I was feeling.>I'll tell you this...I think I have always felt more empathy than most people.>I understand others pain and sometimes it feels like my own. It has always>been that way but when I was 18 I didn't know how to express it. It was so>frustrating to be labled a psycopath. I still worry about it today.>I think psycopaths are born not made. I have met a few and they are truly>frightening.I don't believe there is anything that can be done for them.

I had a call yesterday from a researcher from the BBC in England who is working on a program on how to treat psychopaths. There has always been divided opinion on whether or not psychopaths are treatable and I gather from this guy that that topic is becoming a hot one in Britain. >

Fact is they like what they are.>If I'm not a psycopath today then what was it that was so serious that I>should be locked up in a hospital for the criminally insane.>I have never had any psychiatric counseling or treatment since Oak Ridge and>I just don't understand how I could have cured myself from such a serious>disorder.>Anyway...on to the task at hand.>I sent a copy of "F" ward to colin.

I'm glad you sent it to him rather than me. The agreement with the patients in it, CTV, and the hospital was that it could only be shown twice within 18 months following filming.

This should give him some>visual reference to work with.>You really do come across as innocent of any connection with this black>bag spy stuff. I would like to believe that but at this point I hope you>understand that I need more than your word to convince me.>It's even possible that you were being used like many others.>>I'm tired and I'm going to bed.>??>>

Steve>>

I've just written a long note to Colin. I've checked it to send you a Cc but sending copies is new for me so if you don't get it let me know. It ends with my resume.

ttyl

Elliott

Wed Nov 27 07:46:05 1996 To: rossinst@iAmerica.net From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: CIA and Penetang Cc: smiths@direct.ca

Dear Colin

At the suggestion of Steve Smith I am writing you regarding his concern that I was/am involved with the CIA. Steve was a patient of mine in Oak Ridge (Ontario's maximum security mental hospital) in 1968. I was the psychiatrist involved in developing very intensive milieu therapy programs there in the late 60's and early 70's. He tells me he has sent you some pages from his file showing that he was given scopolamine and methedrine, and most recently a copy of a CTV film F-Ward which described the programs as they operated in 1971.(you may not have gotten that yet)These programs attracted international attention with a steady stream of visiting psychiatrists - George Sturup from Denmark, the Director of Broadmore in England, Maxwell Jones, Dr. Rosenberg from Holland, along with a lot of Canadian psychiatrists, residents etc. We published a number of articles in the Canadian Psychiatric Assoc. Journal about different aspects of the programs. Joan Hollobon, who was the medical reporter for the Globe and Mail for about 20 years lived as a patient on one of the wards for 3 days in '67 and later

Mike Valpy (now an editor with the Globe and Mail I believe) lived in the "Capsule" with patients and later still yet another reporter did the same thing. There was a very laudatory evaluative study for the Ombudsman of Ontario and another by a Federal Parliamentary Committee. Steve tells me that the drugs we were using were similar to mind control drugs behind used/tested by the CIA. This is news to me, except for whatever Cameron was doing in Montreal with LSD. We did get requests for reprints of the Defence Disrupting Drugs paper from South Africa and Checkoslovakia which was rather alarming. I welcome any questions you might want to ask me about the programs at Penetang which might relieve Steve of the concern that he was the subject of CIA financed/directed experimentation.

I burned out of the Therapeutic Community stuff in the early '70's, did about 10 years of forensic psychiatry, then, as you can see from my resume ended up in DID work! I doubt you would remember but I've spoken with you twice: once quipping with you about Gretsky hypnotizing opposing players from behind the net and on a later occasion commenting that I had met with your book agent (a woman from Edmonton or Calgary who had known you for a long time).

Appendix A: Resume, ET Barker

Wed Nov 27 19:20:15 1996 Date: Wed, 27 Nov 1996 15:31:52 -0800 (PST) To: ebarker@bconnex.net From: Steven H Smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: MMPI

I find myself increasingly more interested and intrigued with this conversation. If we can involve Colin Ross I really believe we can settle this thing. I got both your messages no problem. I think he will be very interested in this. I just sent the video yesterday so it will be a few days before he gets it. I found an interesting bit on the internet about MMPIs. It's a spoof with about 500 questions that are so funny that I almost fell off my chair. I'll try to find the site again, I'm sure you would love it. I don't know if this information is correct but I heard the MMPI was developed by the military. It would not surprise me. I always thought it was a shallow and simplistic attempt to classify people. This is one of the reasons why I thought I was misdiagnosed in 1968. I would like to do it again today...see how it comes out. I spent three hours today talking to some researchers from the CBC. They are very interested in my story. They want to do a documentary for a program called WITNESS. They feel they can sell the story of how I turned my life around and went from there to here. They want to film us meeting after almost 30 years. It sounds intriguing to me but I think we should sort out if we are friends or foe first. What do you think? Back to Colin Ross...Who do you think should send him what? You have told him about the glowing reports from some quarters, I guess it would be up to me to send things like the hucker report and the newspaper stories with headlines like "TREATMENT RESULTS HORRIFYING". Questions raised by Dr. Lucinda Press and that sort of thing. You see... if you send him only the positive stuff and I send only the not so positive, He will see that you are hiding something....Takes some carefull thought don't it....What is tly? Steve

Thu Nov 28 07:51:32 1996 To: Steven H Smith <smiths@direct.ca> From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: Re: MMPI At 03:31 PM 11/27/96 -0800, you wrote:>

Hi Steve

I hate to be accused of using jargon! I thot tly was common usage on the net for Talk To You Later. But I think you're on the net much more than I and if you haven't seen it I must have been misinformed. I hope you feel free to send Colin whatever you think is appropriate. I have always had friendly thoughts of you. You don't seem to realize just how engaging (charismatic?) a guy you are. I think you should write THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF STEVE SMITH. You have a special talent with words. Begin with your earliest roots. I'll expect a draft of the first chapter on my desk in the morning. We'll share movie rights. OK? I'd like to see the MMPI spoof. The MMPI and the Millon Clinical Multiaxial Inventory (similar, but with only 175 questions), both invariably say of my teenage patients "This patient is unlikely to be a willing participant in therapy, most probably agreeing to therapy under the pressure of family, vocational, or legal difficulties. He will challenge and seek to outwit the therapist by setting up situations to test the therapist's skills, to catch inconsistencies, to arouse ire, and, if possible, to belittle and humiliate the therapist." all quite untrue

in my experience.

While you're writing the book you should be using your maturity, experience and empathy to be friend teens. This is suicide season - a 21 year old hung himself here in Midland last week - his younger sister and brother had both been to my office many times with friends who are patients. Christmas is a bad time for kids with scrambled families. One of my patients took an overdose last week. Everyone would say it was merely a manipulative gesture. I take those things seriously. Yesterday he came to the Y to get me when I was swimming my 30 lengths but the lifeguard wouldn't get me and he left. (I saw him later). Yesterday too I saw a new kid (he'll be 15 next week). He has been to the office about 5 times with friends who are patients and has been asking to be a patient, but I told him that I was already too overloaded and couldn't see anyone new. He filled out the Dean Adolescent Checklist (100 questions with a space at the end for comments). "Please help me. I'm afraid I'm going to kill someone" June, (who is pivotal to the CSPCC and my patients, and tries to protect me from overload and burnout) and I both agreed he should be seen. So I didn't have much zip left last nite. It pisses me off that there are so few people that these kind of kids - they're all into drugs, booze, dangerous sex, fighting, stealing etc.- can talk to. I was asked a few years ago to give a talk on how I deal with these kind of patients. I hadn't really thot of it, but when I did I came up with this:

A Style of Relating to Conduct Disordered Patients
E.T. Barker M.D., D. Psych., FRCP(C) January 1992

Try to Remember:

1. - that the totality of your patient's thoughts, feelings and behaviour are like an ocean, and the most you ever get of them is a cupful. Be thankful for, and content with that.
2. - to not worry too much about being conned or lied to. Think of these as defensive strategies, and wonder why your patient had to learn them and still needs them now.
3. - that the certain knowledge many adolescents have on every subject is something to be genuinely and affectionately amazed at, rather than challenged. (Just imagine how good you would feel if you knew so much!)
4. - to only ask questions that you know will be comfortable for your patient to answer.
5. - to take a long range view about the things your patient is doing or not doing. (How sure are you that it will make a difference five years from now?)
6. - that your patient, not you, will discover what's wrong and how to fix it (without necessarily having to tell you) – if you can maintain an appropriate relationship with him/her.
7. - that your special knowledge of transference and especially counter-transference makes you responsible for maintaining such a relationship.
8. - that the relationship between you and your patient should be based on the equality of two human beings rather than authority based on age, status, knowledge, position, wealth, experience, wisdom, or anything else other than your special knowledge of counter-transference.
9. - to keep the transference as low as possible by being as open about yourself as is comfortable for you and your patient.
10. - to maintain an attitude of: agnosticism – a confident uncertainty about what is wrong with your patient and how to fix it; affection – don't try to treat someone you can't like; admiration – for their courage to share their most secret thoughts with you; and awe – at glimpses into another human being's soul.
11. - to be sure that you know that both your patient and your licensing body will be comfortable with whatever touching occurs.
12. - to strive for positive interaction together over any subject or activity.
13. - to prize the rare moments of genuine engagement.
14. - to be honest.
15. - to be kind.

Sorry to ramble on so much
Cheers
Elliott

Thu Nov 28 18:57:22 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: MMPIDate: Thu, 28 Nov 1996 12:04:50 -0800

You're not rambleing Doc. These thoughts make a great deal of sense to me. This time of year is busy for all of us. If I make a mistake...it's only money...If you fail to recognise the signs of suicidal feelings in one of your patients it could lead to disaster. I don't envy that burden. I say "measure twice and cut once". I know where these kids are coming from. I have felt what they feel and lived with the same feelings of despair.>From my own experience I know they can save themselves. Sometimes the attitude really pisses me off, all this poor me what a useless life, anger at everything. I think the best treatment for many of them would be to spend some time in parts of the world where kids are too busy trying to find enough food to stay alive and no time for suicide. How much does it cost us to keep these angry kids from burning down our houses. I bet it would be cheaper in the long run to send some of them to some place like Zaire for a few months. Do something usefull and stop bitching because you can't afford to buy all the shiny things you see on TV. I don't know...It worked for me. I did try to get involved with a street kid drop in centre a few years ago but they wouldn't have me because of my background....Go figure. The url for the MMPID is <http://starburst.cbl.cees.edu/~david/mmpi-3.html>. I tried to access it last night but it didn't work. Sorry..I guess I won't have the draft of the book on your desk by morning. I think I'll have to retire to Costa Rica, find a little beach house and shake all the plastic dust out of my hair before I start. I am serious about it and I appreciate your comment about my ability to turn a phrase. After all, I was kicked out of school in grade 9 (my hair was too long) and I think I'm basicly illiterate. There is a strange and interesting transformation happening to some beliefs I have held for almost 30 years. It's all still very much in a state of flux but something about you is not the same as I remember. I havn't heard from Colin yet.. I think he may not be around because of the holidays. This is not a completely formed opinion but it occurs to me that if you were a knowing participant in CIA funded SPYchiatry, would you take the risk of talking to someone like Colin Ross? ttyl Thanks for that..I've seen it a thousand times and never knew what it ment. Steve

Thu Nov 28 19:10:48 1996 To: smiths@direct.ca From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: Steve

Your thots about these angry teenagers are bang on. How come I never thot to put that in words. Send them for some time to a place like Zaire. I t'll never happen but the thought is bang on. Foolish people not to let you help at a drop in centre. Now it's hats rather than long hair they're kicking kids out of school for. Makes you wonder. There's a piece by Thoreau I'd be interested in your thots about. About 20 pages. I'll mail it to you. Use it to start the fire if it doesn't interest you. I'm pooped. Catch you later Elliott

Fri Nov 29 17:10:24 1996 To: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca> From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: Re: Steve At 08:28 PM 11/28/96 -0800, you wrote:>

Thoreau... Of course, I'd like that.>Sometimes his lifestyle still beckons me.>I started this business so I could buy a live aboard sail boat>and retire to Costa Rica to write a book.>However the lure of success in the material world has held>me here far to long.>>I don't know doc...I think the problem with kids these days is US.>In fact it has been that way from one generation to the next.>We are not all created equal, It's a nice thot but it's just not so.>Some of us will come through and some will not.>I have a problem with the team "Behaviour Disorder".>This is exactly the thinking that got me into so much trouble.>I think the bad behavior of so many kids today is exactly appropriate>for the world created by the last few generations and handed to them.>We still want them to be "polite" when they get on a dirty overstuffed buss>that they can hardly afford the fare.>I do not have an optimistic view of the future of north america. And I see>it clearly in the state of the education system and its products.>You see...It was that same system that directed me in my youth and you>were part of it then and you are still.>oops..Now that was a RANT.

>I have a lot to say on that subject but I type with two fingers and I'm>still not sure where all the keys are.>>Any way...There is a crack in every thing...That's how the light gets in.

>ttyl>>

Steve

I think we are going to become very good friends. It's been a long week .I'll be back to you on the week-end

Elliott>>

Fri Nov 29 20:55:20 1996To: ebarker@bconnex.netFrom: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Friends?

It would be a strange turn of events if we did become friends after all. I don't like to carry around this anger that has been with me for so many years but there are a few bumps in the road ahead of us. It is true that I needed some sort of help when I was 18. It should have been an education and a job. I can never accept that what happened to me at Oak Ridge was appropriate. You said something about being friends with "parts" of people. That makes a lot of sense to me. I don't have to agree with you about Oak Ridge and I suppose you can never see it from my point of view. I think from a legal point, you must do it this way but if you saw it for just one second from my point of view, you would understand. However I don't get much opportunity to carry on any stimulating conversations these days. All my waking hours are taken up by trying to keep the customer satisfied. Did you know that when I was in Oak Ridge I had a girlfriend in Toronto who was pregnant. She married someone else and my daughter was raised as his child. She did not find out about me until she was 16 and I met her for the first time. I moved back to Toronto to try to get to know her but it just never worked out. She blames me for everything that went wrong in her life and she has a point. Now she has two kids of her own, she lives on welfare and won't have anything to do with me. Her life turned out to be exactly like her mother. The pattern has been established and it will continue with my grandchildren. One generation to the next. This disaster is my fault and indirectly yours also. I hope you have saved a few of your patients because you do have some karma to make up.

Steve

Sat Nov 30 08:53:31 1996To: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca>From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>Subject: Re: Friends? At 05:11 PM 11/29/96 -0800, you wrote:>

I guess I was a bit premature in my prediction. Wishfull thinking. But the fact that you knew of Thoreau really excited me - so few have, and they dismiss his thots. I tell people I read too much Thoreau four years ago to explain why I stopped listening to the radio, watching TV and reading newspapers. It makes for a quieter world. I started reading Bartlett's quotations instead. Shakespeare's seem most attractive: short, pithy, dead on accurate but most of all, simply comments on life and different kinds of people, not vitriolic indictments. No, I didn't know that you had a child, let alone one who has to spurn your efforts at reconciliation. I'm sorry to hear about such sadness, but it's not much condolence. As Shakespeare has said: "Everyone can master a grief but he that has it." Feel free to tell me to fuck off, mind my own business, stop playing shrink, whatever, (how would I guess you can do that with ease!?) but I can't help wondering about your own father - the reality, and your thots and feelings about him. No, don't tell me to read the file. Files never convey what a person can say in person (or in this truncated email way). I ask this because I too believe that one generation follows the next almost inexorably, and because, as one author put it, "Culture is passed from one generation to the next through the narrow funnel of childhood." You probably know that I've spent the last 20 years of my life (with the CSPCC) trying to do something about this issue. I've never been able to think of anything more important to do. You may rightly scoff at the impossibility, but struggling for a losing cause if you're made to have to do that, (ie my pathology) leaves no alternatives. And I ask it because of your statement that 'this disaster' is your fault (and mine). By your own reasoning shouldn't some of it belong back a generation or more?

ttyl

Elliott

Sat Nov 30 18:37:41 1996To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: Friends?

Don't misunderstand me doc. I'm not trying to lay blame on anyone. It's not as simple as that. At some point we all exercise free will in spite of our conditioning and genetics. It looks like I'm allowing you to play psychiatrist with me. I don't mind this time because I'm doing this by choice not by force. As a Doctor treating me in 1968 I think you should have known about my girlfriend and that my daughter was born while I was sitting on the floor in the "sunroom" Don't you think that was an important issue? Of course I see the connection between my fathers life and mine. It's the same tape played over again. In fact there are some things so similar as to be almost mystical. I don't like what he was and what he is today and I don't have any contact with him. My daughter thinks the same of me and I understand why. The problem with "blame" or "falt" is that it never ends. I have taken responsibility for my own life and that is how I came from there to here. How does that fit with my complaint against you? I suppose I just want all of us to take up our own part of the burden of responsibility. Then no one would have to carry it all or try to find someone to lay it on. As you said about reading the file, It never tells the whole story. It seems you didn't even know about what may have been one of the single most important events in my life while I was being "treated" in the sunroom. I still think you may come to understand that I have valid complaints about Oak Ridge and my treatment there. You see...I do understand "struggling for a losing cause". I guess I should lighten up a bit but RIGHT is hard to deny.

ttyl

Steve

Sat Nov 30 19:59:02 1996To: smiths@direct.caFrom: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>Subject: almost mystical

I have been intrigued, bugged and confused by this brief passage by Martin Buber ever since it was drawn to my attention in the early 60's. I had the temerity to meet with Martin Buber when we were in Jerusalem in 1965 - having never read any of his many famous books. Every time I get to the "stone" part I choke - and think it's all a crock. The first two seem obvious. If ***becoming aware*** makes any sense to you I'd appreciate your thots. In case you're suspicious, this whole thing has nothing to do with psychiatry. You used the terms 'almost mystical' and 'karma', so maybe this makes some sense to you.

Observing, Looking On, Becoming Aware

We may distinguish three ways in which we are able to perceive a man who is living before our eyes. (I am not thinking of an object of scientific knowledge, of which I do not speak here.) The object of our perception does not need to know of us, of our being there. It does not matter at this point whether he stands in a relation or has a standpoint towards the perceiver.

The **observer** is wholly intent on fixing the observed man in his mind, on "noting" him. He probes him and writes him up. That is, he is diligent to write up as many "traits" as possible. He lies in wait for them, that none may escape him. The object consists of traits, and it is known what lies behind each of them. Knowledge of the human system of expression constantly incorporates in the instant the newly appearing individual variations, and remains applicable. A face is nothing but physiognomy, movements nothing but gestures of expression.

The **onlooker** is not at all intent. He takes up the position which lets him see the object freely, and undisturbed awaits what will be presented to him. Only at the beginning may he be ruled by purpose, everything beyond that is involuntary. He does not go around taking notes indiscriminately, he lets himself go, he is not in the least afraid of forgetting something ("Forgetting is good," he says). He gives his memory no tasks, he trusts its organic work which preserves what is worth preserving. He does not lead in the grass as green fodder, as the observer does; he turns it and lets the sun shine on it. He pays no attention to traits ("Traits lead astray," he says). What stands out for him from the object is what is not

"character" and not "expression" ("The interesting is not important," he says). All great artists have been onlookers.

But there is a perception of a decisively different kind. The onlooker and the observer are similarly orientated, in that they have a position, namely, the very desire to perceive the man who is living before our eyes. Moreover, this man is for them an object separated from themselves and their personal life, who can in fact for this sole reason be "properly" perceived. Consequently what they experience in this way, whether it is, as with the observer, a sum of traits, or, as with the onlooker, an existence, neither demands action from them nor inflicts destiny on them. But rather the whole is given over to the aloof fields of aesthesis.

It is a different matter when in a receptive hour of my personal life a man meets me about whom there is something, which I cannot grasp in any objective way at all, that "says something" to me. That does not mean, says to me what manner of man this is, what is going on in him, and the like. But it means, says something to me, addresses something to me, speaks something that enters my own life. It can be something about this man, for instance that he needs me. But it can also be something about myself. The man himself in his relation to me has nothing to do with what is said. He has no relation to me, he has indeed not noticed me at all. It is not he who says it to me, as that solitary man silently confessed his secret to his neighbour on the seat; but it says it. To understand "say" as a metaphor is not to understand. The phrase "that doesn't say a thing to me" is an outworn metaphor; but the saying I am referring to is real speech. In the house of speech are many rooms, and this is one of the inner. The effect of having this said to me is completely different from that of looking on and observing. I cannot depict or denote or describe the man in whom, through whom, something has been said to me. Were I to attempt it, that would be the end of saying. This man is not my object; I have got to do with him. Perhaps I have to accomplish something about him; but perhaps I have only to learn something, and it is only a matter of my "accepting." It may be that I have to answer at once, to this very man before me; it may be that the saying has a long and manifold transmission before it, and that I am to answer some other person at some other time and place, in who knows what kind of speech, and that it is now only a matter of taking the answering on myself. But in each instance a word demanding an answer has happened to me.

We may term this way of perception *becoming aware*. It by no means needs to be a man of whom I become aware. It can be an animal, a plant, a stone. No kind of appearance or event is fundamentally excluded from the series of the things through which from time to time something is said to me. Nothing can refuse to be the vessel for the Word. The limits of the possibility of dialogue are the limits of awareness.

Martin Buber *Between Man and Man*

I trust you'll feel free to ignore the whole thing as rubbish and tell me where to put it
!ttyl
Elliott

Sun Dec 01 07:16:49 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: "Steven H. Smith"
<smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: almost mystical

Doc.

This is a heavy thing to lay on someone as simple as me but I'll do my best to try to make sense of it. For what my opinion is worth in the middle of the nite...I think the good philosopher gets lost in the details. I have always thought of myself as an observer and I think you see yourself that way to. The scientist thinks that the "act of observing" changes the outcome. I have a feeling that this has something to do with the creation of the capsul and video taping the interactions. At one time I was an object but perhaps now I am a man that speaks to you. It's even possible that this past 29 years has been leading to this for both of us. Don't misunderstand me when I use terms like mystical and Karma. I'm nota new age sort of goy (that's an interesting typo..I ment guy but I'll leave it for Buber)I've seen some strange things in my travels but I remain pragmatic I think. On the other hand this meeting is something that Jung might call synchronicity

(sp?)Whatever...I feel this is leading to something that will change both of us. I do like you doc. I suppose I always did. It's the circumstance of our first meeting that I still think was so unfortunate. I'll have to think on this a bit more but I agree...It falls apart when it becomes an animal a plant or a stone.

Steve

Sun Dec 01 10:02:50 1996To: smiths@direct.caFrom: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>Subject: Power

Some time ago, near the beginning of what has turned out to easily be the most extensive correspondence I've ever carried on with anyone, you said you were powerful. I think it was in the context of 'I can get back at you now that I am no longer a weak little 18 year old under your power'. At the risk of antagonizing you I would say that I have neither fame nor fortune that I care much about, so the threat never meant much to me. But powerful is an understatement! Nobody's ever made me spend more time on a letter than an editorial - or worry more about the wording. I often think of myself as tiptoeing through a minefield trying to avoid triggering an explosion with a word or phrase. Why should I give a damn? Not because your lawyer might think I'm being stupid. I'll tell you what I think it is about you that is so compelling. For starters, I have liked you from our very first encounter - on B Ward with Bill Crawley. I think that had something to do with whatever Karen Walant is talking about in her book on attachment, but that discussion faltered. I even liked you through all the College complaint business, and wrote a long letter to you at that time, but never sent it. And then your first email: "Let's talk" Regards, Steve. The regards got to me, as well as the invitation. There didn't have to be any Regards, and no I didn't think it was a con. And then there have been the brief bursts of trust, and an occasional plunge to the depths of an honesty not normally encountered. I say that at the risk of you exploding with "Are you calling me a liar all the rest of the time!!!!?" No I'm not. I'm trying to explain to myself and perhaps you why I keep writing, and thinking about you. I've never had a friend grapple with bits of puzzling stuff that has intrigued me, and do it immediately, in the middle of the nite; and at the same time call themselves simple - and then refer to psychiatric stuff I've never heard of - synchronicity. Just about everybody refers to psychiatric stuff I don't know much about - but I don't put other things aside to go read about it. Yes, you are powerful. I keep wondering where it will end, and when I'm going to spend more time on the stuff I should be doing, but have relegated to second place. So please excuse me while I go read some Jung - you powerhouse you. And then try to catch up on the layout of the next journal, and see a patient, and then, damn you, come home and look for email!

Regards
Elliott

And just for the hell of it another bit that has intrigued me forever:

IF

If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs, and blaming it on you,
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too;
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting,
Or being lied about, don't deal in lies,
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:
If you can dream and not make dreams your master;
If you can think and not make thoughts your aim;
If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster
And treat those two impostors just the same;
If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken
Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,
Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,
And stoop and build æem up with worn-out tools:
If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings nor lose the common touch,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it.

Ruyard Kipling

Sun Dec 01 15:22:53 1996To: ebarker@bconnex.netFrom: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: power

Doc.

Don't worry about antagonizing me. I don't think you can do that anymore. I don't recall discribing myself as "powerfull" but it is true that I am not as helpless as I was when I was 18. I think you still wonder about my motive for carrying this on for so long. I know you are taking notes, catagorizing and analysing me still. Looking for hidden meaning between the lines and in general just doing what you do as a psychiatrist. If you feel like you are "tiptoeing through a minefield" perhaps that minefield is your own conscience. As for "getting back at you" that was never my intention at all. Personal revenge is not something that has ever motivated me. You mention a name that strikes fear in my heart to this day. I saw Bill Crowley administer one of the beatings that lead to the death of Bob Dean. Bill Crowley...yes I remember him well..I remember every time he beat andabused me. This is not fantisy or "false memory" or imagination, This is a fact. Revenge...What's the point. He's an old man now and perhaps he suffers with memories of the past. I hope so. EMPATHY...now that's an interesting word. I believe it is a cornerstone in your new philosophy. If I understand the concept it is the ability to feel what another person feels. Not just compassion not understanding but real connection with the other. I think you strive to feel this connection with your patients but I don't know if you ever have. Otherwise, why would you wonder at my unrelenting anger over Oak Ridge. I think the key to being empathetic is to stop worrying about the concequences. Anyway...as you told me this is suicide season. I don't want to distract you from your work. We have all the time in the world to work this out.

Regards

Steve

PS..I know and love that passage by Kipling...Good thought on your part Thanks.

Mon Dec 02 07:07:03 1996To: smiths@direct.caFrom: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>Subject: Eudora Pro Demo

You're right, we have all the time in the world to work this out. It's just as well we do, my demo version of Eudora Pro says I have one day left. I hope you run your business better than they do. I've been trying for a week to find a Canadian Distributor - having ordered it from by email from an outfit in the Yukon! about 6 weeks ago and heard nothing back. Eudora's 800 number in California goes in circles on tape with busy signals on every number you want. I'll try again to-day but without much optimism and I think when this expires it will screw up my earlier 1.54 version. June never got into the demo version so she'll still be able to reliably get email after today. Finally got a good start on the journal with permission from a woman in Maine to reprint some of her excellent parenting education materials. Also scanned in an interview with Andrew Vachss. He's quite the author - 10 crime novels (Burke) you may have heard of. He gave me permission to reprint one of his short stories about a year ago which I can't find in my computer this morning, but I came across another I thought you might appreciate:

I'm an ex-Green Beret major who feels like Emil Sinclair in Hermann Hesse's Demian, searching for The Other, for unity of spirit. I want to be whole again. I am very good at extremely technical violence. After a while it got tiring. I gave it up - and rediscovered art and music. It may be true, what Eastern religions teach, that killing binds you deeply into Karma, a slavery to successive crummy lives. Mine's been crummy enough. For me, terror was "normalized" at home. If you don't believe you're immortal, mistreat a child. Your demons will live on; that's the real meaning of reincarnation. My father was a vicious alcoholic who beat my mother and the kids (brother, sister, and me, in descending order) verbally and physically for years. That behaviour terrified me, yet I in turn re-enacted it. Of course, I had the backhanded decency to channel my capabilities for destruction against others outside my "family" - toward foreign cultures and political systems. And I became quite proficient, innovative, and cheerful about violence. If that kind of compulsion sounds unbelievable, read on. You get used to it. You like it, after a while. It becomes a paternal legacy. My father killed himself when I was ten. A bit of detective work and quiet prodding of my relatives showed that my father's father, also a severe man who likely had a drinking problem, killed himself as well. Interestingly, that happened when my father, like me the youngest of his family, was also ten years old. My father never coped. He just followed the traditions he knew. Hell is here on earth, folks.

I know. I can't argue case-by-case whether wars are just or not. I'm not God. But I perceived things over my years as a soldier in ways that some others didn't. The most glaring example is that the military and the arms industry have made killing a remote science. We have a techno-priesthood with its own argot. This science-wienie jargon probably started when somebody figured out that when you drop bombs on people from airplanes, you conveniently can't hear the screams. That started in 1914. Listen to the way death is decreed by today's theoreticians: "Harmonize combat power to service target-rich environments" (plan well; kill a lot). "Catastrophic hull failure from a long-rod penetrator" (direct hit on a tank). Rest assured, the Freudian implications have already been studied. In earlier days, enemies killed with swords at a range of two feet; they looked into each other's eyes as they killed. That's rare today – but I was assigned to units that trained and thought incessantly in those terms. Keep that in mind. It used to arouse suspicion, if not anger, when I stood up at high-level planning sessions and said: "Hey, let's substitute the word 'kill' for 'service the target-rich environment' or any other tidy euphemism." Embarrassed silence. Then I'd hear the judgmental whispers: "Oh, he's just a knuckle-dragger from Special Forces. They all have a chip on their shoulder." "Well, yes, dammit, I do." Don't wash your anointed-clean-conference-room hands of the fact that what you're proposing will leave mothers and fathers, sons and daughters of various nations lying in shreds covered with flies. A chip on the shoulder, all right – but underneath I had a private torment that is so hard to express. I felt a peculiar loyalty to these Fearless Leaders. It wasn't just obedience. It was blood lust. I thought: You want bad things to happen to an enemy? Well, you picked the right guy. I've lived with violence all my life. I shut my eyes and hear a steady roar of pain. I can make it happen. I relish the role of terrorist. I can't deny it. As a soldier, I have traveled the world and seen Evil in action, as when I patrolled the Iron Curtain and witnessed Czech escapees being shot in my sector. For 14 years, I've risked my life in some hair-raising situations. I've been through some dark nights of the soul (and body) and learned the value of simple things, like dry clothes or a kid's smile. But since I can't change what I've done, common sense tells me not to be so quick to disown it.

I started to reflect on deeper feelings during idle talk just prior to the 1989 invasion of Panama. I was talking with some colleagues, U.S. Navy SEALs (one of whom was killed in action several weeks later). The SEALs are the Navy counterparts to Green Berets. We were discussing a third man, call him Jack, a SEAL officer whose exploits would fill several true-life adventure movies. One of my friends had known Jack for years. He volunteered the fact that Jack's early life was abysmal, a real survival story against the odds of abuse. Suddenly inspired, he observed that a lot of guys "in our line of work" came from that kind of background. He went on to another topic. I did not. A lot of us who excel as soldiers were kicked around as kids and are mad as hell at the world. Some of us never catch on, though. Back at my unit, I sound out some of my friends. Many had unremarkable upbringings. But a surprising number were almost overeager to talk about their violent childhoods. I'm no statistician or behavioural scientist, but I heard variations of my own history in the words of these men. One was in therapy; his childhood had centred on whisky and ass-whippings; he had traveled the world, killed, drank too much, and finally screamed "Stop!" I'm glad to say that this guy is beginning to feel more or less human again. Some of "us" are still stuck. When Iraq invaded Kuwait, I found myself mentally calculating the number of Iraqis I could personally kill, and more – those who I could help plan to kill. (By that time I was a reservist.) Almost automatically, I came on active duty, out of loyalty to my comrades. My view had changed from offence to self-defence. I was worried about my comrades. (Believe me, in the fall of 1990, it looked like a war might kill a lot of GIs.) I'd risked my life before, now I risked losing a lot of my friends. I felt: take me, just don't screw with my comrades. After some weeks an inner voice cautioned me: after all these years, it's time to change. Psychologically, it was like walking a tightrope. I described this to some friends from my eat-snakes-and-jump-out-of-airplanes days. They had sensed it in me. They surprised me. They encouraged me to think it through. The internal conflict was tough. I began to understand how Eastern philosophy divides "masculine" and "feminine" concepts, how a person can work toward Unity (and sanity) by opening up and experiencing the joy of both. Today I am learning to draw, I listen with abandonment to woodwinds and strings, I find life in creating and not in destroying. I forgive my father, and pity him. But I can't tell him about my discovery. That is my greatest sadness. I spoke earlier in this piece about reincarnation. Some philosophies believe that bad deeds bind you to successive hellish lives. In the Hindu world, this is called Karma. I can't verify that souls leave and come back. But I now know that part of your essence is passed on to successive generations – and that violence gets passed on the same

way. I still endorse self-defence. But the "enemy" I sought to kill in hideous ways for years was me, an aspect of my own make-up. Hesse, yes, one of my favourite authors writes that Siddhartha finally found that love is all. I actually believe that. It's time to leave other people alone and get on with the complementary parts of my personality. From that perspective, the world looks different – and I am supremely thankful.

Paul John Edge, age 36, has a B.A. in Russian language and literature. He is a veteran of 14 years commissioned service in the U.S. Army, having served with distinction in Europe and Asia

Now don't go reading a lot of shit into it. It's simply one of the best short pieces I've found to reprint in our journal. From Ms. Magazine yet!

I'm glad you liked the Kipling thing.

ttyl

Elliott

Mon Dec 02 19:12:47 1996 To: smiths@direct.ca From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: Eudora pro

Well it's still working - saying 1 more day. But better than that, with luck I'll have the new one in the morning. What a hopeless outfit. Somebody once said you should call yourself at work sometimes just to see what people go thru. Mr. Eudora should.

ttyl

Elliott

Tue Dec 03 16:19:47 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: Eudora pro Date: Tue, 3 Dec 1996 09:52:26 -0800

I'm having some computer problems myself. I don't know how internet servers work in Ont .but I pay 20 bucks a month for un limited access including email. I never really thought about email...it's just always there. Do you find it increasingly more difficult to get things done these days? Seems to me if you can't fix it yourself...taking it to an "expert" will lead to some sort of hassle. I think I just blew \$1500.00 on a computer that is a peice of junk and the dealer can't get it rite. He did all the work and he blames it on me. That last bit you sent deserves "reading a bunch of shit into it" but I won't if you say so...only one word...Matt Lamb. Have you heard from Collin Ross yet? Sorry I don't have anything interesting to say today. My head is stuffed with day to day business frustrations. I NEED A VACATION.....Haven't had one for three years.

Steve

Tue Dec 03 16:49:03 1996 To: smiths@direct.ca From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: Problems

No I haven't heard anything from Colin yet. I'm sure he'll reply at some point and if he doesn't send a copy to you at the same time (I should have suggested that) I'll forward it to you. He must be fantastically busy. He's probably got several more books on the go. I had never heard of the Ross Institute. Is that just for his CIA investigations? The last I knew he was running a Dissociative Disorders Unit at a hospital in Texas. Interesting that I never thot of Matt in all the times I've read that short piece! I have to hear it first from a "simple" Jungian! You're bang on. I know his family background well.

I pay \$10.00 for 5 hours and that also gives 5 megs on the server. There's another deal here \$24.95 for unlimited access including email. I've had the same frustrations with computer shops. One, like car dealers, insisted I had to replace the motherboard to increase ram. Later I looked in the manual - I could increase to 128 megs if I wanted to. Slimy bastards. Another shop took June's computer twice to install

their internet and it wouldn't work either time they brought it back. Then an invitation to come to their shop for a seminar on how to run their net software. And a bill for \$80.00. Utter bullshit. The worst are the omnipresent techies with no people skills. On the pretense of showing you how to work some software bug out they convey no information that you can use to fix the problem yourself, only the clear message that they're brilliant and you're stupid. Re your problem I saw a column in a recent TIME Magazine, sort of like an ombudsman for people in your position (\$1500 and they can't (won't) make it work. People write to them and when they investigate it's either fixed or they get massive negative publicity. And finally, my synchronous friend I'm having a shitty time on a lot of fronts too. Nice to hear from you though.

Elliott

Wed Dec 04 06:48:50 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: Problems Date: Tue, 3 Dec 1996 18:03:52 -0800

Hi doc.

Is it this time of year when all this stuff comes together and tries to blow us off our balance? I hope you find this little thought amusing like I did when I read about your computer hassels. I think computer technicians are in the same business you are. Read over your detailed description of your experience in the computer shop, substituting me for the motherboard and Oak Ridge for the shop. Defence Disrupting Therapy was prity much replacing the motherboard. I was even invited back by the techies in 71 for a lecture....OK...Ok, I'm pushing it...But that was my first that when I read that bit. There really is asynchronicity happening here. And that reminds me...How did you get through psyc. school without reading the book? I guess we're not going to get much accomplished regarding the SPYchiatry issue over the holidays. So let's see if I can just amuse you for a few weeks. Help lighten the load I hope.

Steve

Appendix B: Bowart

Wed Dec 04 07:50:59 1996 To: smiths@direct.ca From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: Steve's Mind Set

That description of Colin Ross' talk really blows my mind! I know the guy. He's brilliant - and he's got balls. He had the smarts and balls to join the FMSF a while back which I thot was a brilliant thing to do. But I've never heard of all this other stuff, just that he was writing a book about the CIA. I heard a lecture by a guy who I think was a lawyer at one of the annual conferences of the International Society for the Study of MPD a few years ago in Chicago. He had tracked the CIA's interest in hypnosis. I was leery to mention this to you before for fear of creating an explosion because he said when the CIA first realized that the Russians were using hypnosis at the time of the Cardinal Minzenty show trial in Hungary they suddenly realized they were behind in the use of hypnosis. He said they immediately sought out stage hypnotists to learn something about it and one stage hypnotist told them he could get any beautiful chick he wanted to sleep with him. I remember feeling slightly sick about the whole thing and have believed ever since that creating a Manchurian Candidate may well be possible. In my hypnosis training we were taught that no one could be made to do something in trance that they wouldn't do out of trance. After that lecture I began telling all my patients not to let anyone hypnotize them, unless they were trained and had a license they could lose for unethical behaviour. I also remember feeling sickened when a psychiatrist I know well told me on the qt that the complaints committee he was on was investigating a psychiatrist who had sex with his patient and gave her the post hypnotic suggestion that she would have to kill herself if she ever told anyone. The only really nice thing about reading all this stuff is to believe that your ideas really aren't way way off the wall. That is, I can see now why an apparently sensible guy like you might have such ideas, even though the programs at Oak Ridge were quite on the up and up. They evolved quite naturally from stuff other people were doing. So it's a relief to know you're in good company (Colin) and we may in fact be buddies one day.

PS I've never known a real paranoid that had as good a sense of humour as you!

Cheers

Elliott

Wed Dec 04 19:16:32 1996To: ebarker@bconnex.netFrom: "Steven H. Smith"
<smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Collin Ross mind set

My daily email conversation is you is becoming part of my morning routine. First thing in the morning with my first coffee here I am. I'm glad to see that you are finally getting the picture here. I'm not so stupid that I would get into a debate with you over possible CIA involvement in your Oak Ridge experiments if I didn't have something solid. That part of the question is secondary to my original complaint. I am tempted to send you everything I have that lead me to believe you were and are involved in this but if I do, and if this speculation is correct, it would only give you an opportunity to better cover yourself. I will send you some ideas of where to look and I'm sure if you take the time to do the work You'll convince yourself you were in it up to your neck. Once again I stress, It is appearance that counts here. When one discovers the truth about all this you will find yourself very unconvincing standing there with your hands in the air claiming you know nothing about it. Following is a transcript of a speech by Colin. It's a bit long but it will give you a good outline. Damn...I said I would lighten up till after the holidays but I guess, like water this just flows in the easiest direction.

Steve

Wed Dec 04 19:22:11 1996Date: Wed, 04 Dec 1996 09:35:11 -0800To:
ebarker@bconnex.netFrom: smiths@direct.ca (steven h smith)Subject: FLAMED

oops....sorry doc. I think I just flamed you.

Appendix C: Transcript of Speech by Colin Ross on CIA activities

Thu Dec 05 07:06:45 1996To: smiths@direct.caFrom: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>Subject:
Mind Control

You blankety blank (substitute the swear words of your choice) Making me read way past my bedtime. How dare you. Colin's talk is absolutely fascinating. I love his comment "How do you work your way through all this material and get more and more and more of these connections and not succumb to terminal paranoia? And it's really just sort of a Zen ... the Zen of investigating military mind control ... you just have to stay centered and decide not to be paranoid ... not let it get to you. And your sensible, similar comment "If I spend much time contemplating the extent of the conspiracy it drives me nuts." And his view that his beef is not with the Intelligence community but with unethical psychiatrists and psychologists. And that it's not a centrally organized conspiracy, but has skewed the course of psychiatry. And is like the cover-up of incest. Thanks for sending it. Carl Rogers was one of my heroes. I also wonder what Cory Hammond was saying that got him criticized in 1992. I attended a 2 day seminar by him in 1993 and he made no reference to anything controversial. And if the Merskey, who is Professor of Psychiatry at the University of Western Ontario and is an outspoken denouncer of MPD, is related to the Marvin Merskey Colin refers to. Do you have any objection to my forwarding this material to Foster Loucks, and Gary Maier, the shrink who followed me (he's very bright and actually physically Colin has always reminded me of him) - after about 5 years he went to the States and I gather has made quite a name for himself in forensic psychiatry, and Al McLaughlin who was the hospital chaplain when I was there. He's in his 80's but still pretty sharp. He and an Oak Ridge patient from the early days invited me to supper a couple of months ago, and to Russ Fleming who was a psychiatrist in Oak Ridge when I was there and has been Medical Director for a long time. It seems to me that Colin's talk is "in the public domain" as they say. I wonder if he ever did get a publisher for his book, considering the scope of what he is saying.

ttyl

Elliott

Thu Dec 05 18:50:58 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: Mind Control

As interesting and detailed as Collins' speech is, it only tells part of the story. If you believe him and you don't feel inclined to paranoia then it's clear that something must be done about this. Now that you know what Collins is up to are you sure you want to talk to him? I think now you can see why I believe you were involved in this. In fact I can't see how you could not have been part of it. It was an easy thing to discredit an ex-mental patient when they start talking about CIA and conspiracy, however, these days a lot more is known about this and the public is more inclined to believe the victims. I'm sure you have some idea of how the general public and popular culture views psychiatry. To put it bluntly we think most of you are nuts and you became a psychiatrist to try to understand yourself. As for the CIA and other related nasty bastards, the public opinion is clear. no one believes that what they do is in the best interest of freedom and democracy. So...where do we stand now? You know I'm serious about what I believe, you know that others whom you respect believe the same and you know some of the history. You know what they say..."if it looks like a duck and it walks like a duck... Go ahead and forward this to anyone you like. as you said this is in the public domain. You are familiar with the False Memory Foundation? There are some things about the background of many of the founding members of that organization worth noting. I won't go into it just yet but don't put much trust in what they have to say. They are about to sink back into the rat hole from which they came. You have mentioned Al McLaughlin a few times. I never could figure what his role was in Oak Ridge. Chaplain was he? I don't ever recall hearing a word of religion from him. I do remember some acid head type philosophy. All this is coming together into an interesting story and whatever the truth is we may never know with certainty. It's possible that you played a small part in this without knowing it or that you were a big player and you are still covering it up. Whatever your involvement this is an opportunity for you to join with the truth seekers and contribute something that could make you a hero to many honest hard working people who are tired of being lied to by the government. I can understand why these things happened without agreeing with it. There is no need to hide the past any longer. If you were sending reports to some government agency 25 or 30 years ago SOWHAT. If someone was spending so much money and effort to find ways to psycho-civilize us it didn't work. Everything is in a much bigger mess now than it was then. Why not do something to try to change this direction. Start by exposing these mad bastards.

Steve

Fri Dec 06 07:49:55 1996 To: smiths@direct.ca From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: The New Lite Steve

There was no involvement with the CIA at Penetang. Our job was to help patients and we did that the best we could. There are a lot of guys thankful for the help they got. In 1971 even you believed Penetang was a good place to be. Didn't you say you were going to lighten up?!

Elliott

Fri Dec 06 18:21:02 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: Steven H smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: The New Lite Steve

Sorry Doc.

It's a hard load to lighten up but I will for now. Just one thing that I want to be understood. I never believed Oak Ridge was a "good place to be". not ever! You should see by now that I have good reasons for what I think was going on there. The thing about the Ridge that could not be changed was the physical environment. It was an oppressive prison built to warehouse hopeless people. The corn fed farm boys who ran the place were the most brutal pricks I have ever come across perhaps with the exception of the Burma army. Speaking of Burma, have you ever been there? It's like time travel. You get off the plane in Rangoon and step back to 1945. The people haven't been spoiled by ugly American tourists. Little kids flock around you because they just want to play, not because they want your money. The most they may ask for is a ball point pen so they can learn to write. I met two young rickshaw drivers in Mandalay who were

possessed with the most fascinating natural intelligence and good humor. I spent two weeks touring around with them. They loved it when they sat in the back of the rickshaw and I peddled. The people in the tourist hotel freaked out when they saw us arrive with me at the controls and the kid in the seat. I insisted that we all sit on the outdoor patio and have a beer. That afternoon four army guys came to my room to warn me not to associate with rickshaw drivers. They are not to be trusted they said.

Steve

Fri Dec 06 18:21:00 1996 Date: Fri, 06 Dec 1996 10:39:10 -0600 From: "Colin A. Ross" <rossinst@connect.net> Reply-To: rossinst@rossinst.com Organization: Ross Institute To: ebarker@bconnex.net CC: smiths@direct.ca Subject: Reply to e-mail

Thanks for your e-mail. I just received and watched the F-Ward video yesterday. It was interesting but does not show anything that looks like coercive persuasion or mind control. I have read the Barker papers from the Canadian Psychiatric Association Journal and visited the Canadian Society for Prevention to Cruelty to Children Web Page.

You (Dr. B) are in the unenviable position of having to prove a negative, namely that you did not receive funding from the CIA, Canada's Defense Research Board or any other intelligence agency. It is possible that the Canadian Donner Foundation functioned as a cutout for intelligence agencies and that the money you received from them came from intelligence budgets. If this was the case you could have been witting or unwitting of the true source of funds.

The drugs used at 'the Ridge' were definitely similar to military/CIA mind control protocols. If you (Dr. B) in fact had no intelligence connections, this illustrates the pervasive unrecognized influence of CIA mind control research on psychiatry.

Your main exposure to criticism, Dr. B, is having Mason as a coauthor, apparently having him live with you, and then having him as a founding member of the CSPCC, given your description of the patients at the Ridge in your publications.

Perhaps we should consider doing a panel at the Canadian Psychiatric Association meeting on all of this.

Sat Dec 07 07:30:28 1996 To: rossinst@rossinst.com From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: Re: Reply to e-mail Cc: smiths@direct.ca At 10:39 AM 12/6/96 -0600, you wrote:>

Thanks for your e-mail. I just received and watched the F-Ward video>yesterday. It was interesting but does not show anything that looks>like coercive persuasion or mind control. I have read the Barker papers>from the Canadian Psychiatric Association Journal and visited the>Canadian Society for Prevention to Cruelty to Children Web Page.>> You (Dr. B) are in the unenviable position of having to prove a>negative, namely that you did not receive funding from the CIA, Canada's>Defense Research Board or any other intelligence agency.

There was no outside money required to run any of the treatment programs at Oak Ridge.

It is possible that the Canadian Donner Foundation functioned as a cutout for>intelligence agencies and that the money you received from them came>from intelligence budgets. If this was the case you could have been>witting or unwitting of the true source of funds.

The money from the Donner Canadian Foundation (\$30,000) was given (via the Canadian Mental Health Association which had non-profit status) for a research project outside Oak Ridge to compare two styles of encounter groups, one leaderless (audio tapes only) and the other with leaders using the same materials. It was done with high school volunteers, no drugs were involved, and the results were published in the School Guidance Worker.>>

The drugs used at 'the Ridge' were definitely similar to military/CIA>mind control protocols. If you (Dr. B) in fact had no intelligence>connections, this illustrates the pervasive unrecognized influence of>CIA mind

control research on psychiatry.>> Your main exposure to criticism, Dr. B, is having Mason as a coauthor.>apparently having him live with you, and then having him as a founding>member of the CSPCC, given your description of the patients at the Ridge>in you publications

*I hope you don't believe that patients in a hospital like Oak Ridge who have been found not guilty of murder and other serious crimes by reason of insanity don't or can't get better. A great many have done so and many have visited me and other staff at our homes over the years long after release. One of the basic tenants of therapeutic community work is to flatten the traditional hierarchy from doctor on down to patient. Mason presented a paper with me, in person, while a patient, at an Ontario Psychiatric Association Meeting by pre-arrangement with the conference organizers. You can't get a much flatter hierarchy than that. He never lived with me. He finished University after his Warrant was lifted by the Lieutenant Governor's Advisory Review Board (a Supreme Court Judge, two independent psychiatrists, a lawyer and a lay person), worked for a time at the Clarke Institute in Toronto (the U of T's psychiatric teaching hospital) then completed training in one of the professions and after a short but very successful career died of cancer. The patient that lived on our farm was placed there by the Advisory Review Board as the best place available for his rehabilitation (after a trial period to see how he got along with my wife and daughter) after I had retired from running the therapeutic communities to work the farm. A year later his warrant was lifted and he later went to Rhodesia, joined their army and was killed there two years later. The relationship between staff and patients in these therapeutic communities was much closer and more informal than in traditional treatment settings. It was in fact more like the relationship between therapist and patient described by Karen Walant in her recent best-selling (I'm told) book: *Creating the Capacity for Attachment: Treating the Addictions and the Alienated Self.* (Jason Aronson 1995) >>*

Perhaps we should consider doing a panel at the Canadian Psychiatric>Association meeting on all of this.

I really don't feel the need to prove anything. We created very intensive programs that were very widely known, especially by all the contemporary "experts" in therapeutic communities - worldwide. Steve sent me a transcript of the talk you gave "the first time I have talked on this stuff in public". My hat goes off to you for the courage to tackle such a topic. I especially appreciated your comment about the challenge of working with all of this and not succumbing to terminal paranoia!>>With my longtime experience with psychopaths and George Fraser's encouragement I began cautiously doing Ego State Therapy with conduct disordered/psychopathic teenage out-patients in 1989. All of my current such patients seem to me to more accurately lie along the Dissociative Disorder spectrum.

Sat Dec 07 07:50:52 1996To: smiths@direct.caFrom: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>Subject: Travels!

Now that's the Steve I remember - the one who would pull a rickshaw. I was always too embarrassed in Hong Kong to get in something being pulled by someone. It never occurred to me to change places with him! Not that I'd have had the nerve to do that either. In '64 we couldn't get visas for Burma or we weren't willing to wait long enough, but the plane from Bangkok to Calcutta made a stop-over at the Rangoon airport. There were armed guards all over the place and signs saying take no pictures. As we walked across the tarmac to re-board I quickly turned and took a picture of my wife and another woman in order to get a shot of the soldiers behind them on the airport roof with submachine guns. As we continued to walk to the plane the woman with us said: "Well, there aren't any bullets bouncing off the tarmac yet!" Could the rickshaw drivers speak English or did you get by with universal language - point and nod and facial expressions - and synchronicity? Were you frightened by the armed guards? Seems like a dumb question, but I don't think you're easily intimidated. Were there travel restrictions within Burma - a special visa for each city visited - as in China. I'd love to hear more of such experiences - whatever you have time

to write. If you didn't get Colin's reply to me, and my comments back to him, let me know.

ttyl
Elliott

Sun Dec 08 05:28:20 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: Steven H smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: Travels

Isn't it interesting that we both took the same flight and walked across the same tarmac in Burma separated by many years. It is a small world. Burma is not a place that many people go to. Here comes that synchronicity again. I'm sure not much changed in Burma since you were there. I could only get a 2 week visa. Just enough time to take the train to Pagan and Mandalay. Customs in Rangoon likes to count all your money, inventory your cloths, even count your jeans. You better have the same things when you leave as when you came. Can't have the peasants wearing Levis. The rickshaw kids spoke only a few words of english but when you really want to communicate, language or lack of it makes no difference. Interesting question about being frightened by lots of armed guards. I had been to Central America in 79 in the middle of the El Salvador revolution and the ousting of Somosa in Nicaragua. I suppose I still felt youthful immortality but I never felt any harm would come to me, even in some very sticky situations. Make what you will of it but after Oak Ridge I have never been afraid of anything. That sounds so arrogant and stupid but I swear it's true. I recall getting lost in San Salvador. I found myself in a very bad part of a very bad city. A group of tough ugly looking guys were sitting on the side of the road drinking rum from the bottle. As I passed them one held the bottle to me and with an evil grin, offered me a drink. I'm not much into drinking rum from the bottle but I thought I better not ignore them. I took a good pull and passed the bottle back with a mumbled gracias. There were five or six of them standing around me laughing and talking to each other in spanish. People started to gather from near by houses. soon I was surrounded by a large crowd, twenty men or more. Some of them kept repeating a word I didn't understandpeligroso ...peligroso...later I found out it means dangerous. No Kidding! One older guy with a machetti in his hand started saying...english...no good...english...no good and slapping me on the chest with the flat side of the machetti. Now that's a sticky situation. It could end right here...I look behind me down the street and there is a city buss coming. The guy who offered me the bottle grabs my hand and presses some money into it and pushes me onto the buss...that's it. True.. "you can't judge a book by looking at the cover".
Steve

Sun Dec 08 08:21:45 1996 To: smiths@direct.ca From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: Magic Moments

What a great treat to get your last email. Thanks. I hope you can find the time for many more like it in the future. What an incredible experience in San Salvador. Really makes you wonder about goodness in the midst of evil. I would prefer terms with less religious connotation, but you know what I mean. I've only ever experienced something similar, but not the same, second hand, hearing really mean-assed, thuggy patients describe acts of genuine altruism without a hint of indication that they thought they were doing anything unusual or out of the ordinary or different than anyone else would do in the same situation. There are a number of people in Midland who would fit "nice" (usually rich) peoples definition of low-life, who have taken kids I see into their squalid little places when they've been kicked out of home and are on the street. I've met some of these people. No hint that they think they are doing anything special, or doing something "good". They may be drugies, or dealers, or more often have been in the past, or beating the welfare system, or whatever. I often think of them as the real saints in the community - not that I believe in saints, but you know what I mean. Can you tell me more about synchronicity? You of all people should know that I got my MD, D.Psych., and FRCP(C) out of Corn Flakes boxes. Imagine that. I had to buy THREE boxes to get fully qualified. I read the 5 pages on Jung in the Comprehensive Textbook of Psychiatry that you made me read, but there was only the briefest reference to synchronicity. You, who are an incognito Jungian scholar have a moral obligation to explain it to a simpleton. In China Julie and I wandered the back streets of Shanghai one day and found a small movie theater. We bought our tickets and went in to watch what seemed pretty clearly a story about Chairman Mao's forces successfully routing

the evil Koumuntang(sp?) to liberate China. In the movie there was one really funny part you could understand even without the language. There was a guy in the seat beside me, a young soldier in uniform, and at that point in the movie he slapped his leg in glee and turned, and our eyes met square on for more than a moment as we shared the joke together. Nothing more. The Vietnam war was just getting underway. Everywhere in China there were big billboards with Uncle Sam with blood dripping from his fingers etc. etc. But I've often thought of it. Did he end up shooting or getting shot by some American kid who could have been in my seat? Has the Thoreau piece arrived yet?

Elliott

Sun Dec 08 16:45:52 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: Steven H smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: Magic Moments

Morning Doc.

I think I'm full of stories like that. It would be nice to be a grey haired grandfather telling these stories to brite eyed youngsters alas, I don't know any. I have thought about the notion of good and evil, not in a religious sense but as a reality in the world. I'm not at all religious but I do believe evil is a thing that exists in the world. We are born with the capacity to go in either direction. Is it possible that a person would conciously decide to be evil? I don't think so. I think we all want to do good. It's just that some people don't understand that their idea of what's good is detrmined by their experience in life. I suppose the best example of this is Hitler. I'm sure he didn't see himself as evil. I'm not saying that evil or good is relative although I think one could make a good arguement for that to. There is something in all of this that I just don't understand. Can you do an evil thing for a good reason or can you do a good thing for an evil reason? Or is it all just numbers. Who has the most support or who gets to write the history. This is not just philosophy from a grade nine drop out. This has real meaning in my life. I have always seen my time in Oak Ridge as one of my first experiences with profound unreasoning evil. I have reasons for this that you will never know. There is no point in you telling me how many people appreciated what was done to them or for them in the Ridge. They are not me and they did not experience it from inside me. I am not accusing you of doing a deliberately evil thing. I think you realy believed and wanted to help people who were truly lost. What your motives were at the time made no differance to me. Oh..Oh...Lighten up...About Jung. I don't realy know much about him except that he and Freud went off in different directions and Jung seemed more interested in the GREAT MYSTERY of the human spirit. What caught my intrest in synchronicity was an incident that happened at a party several years ago. I was standing in the living room of a large old house full of interesting old things like cameras from the forties, junk, but interesting. I was just telling my girl friend about an old pack of cigarettts I had, still wrapped and with the government seal on it dated 1962. I said that pack of cigarettts would look good on the fireplace mantle we were standing in front of. Just then I glanced down at a bookshelf filled with old books and magazines. I pulled one out at random, it was a LIFE mag. from 1962. I said Oh..look...flipped it open and there on a full page add. was the very pack of Players cigarettes I had just described. OK...these things happen from time to time...but. We were talking about this strange co-incidence when tha hoast of the party came over and handed me a small book from the same shelf.. synchronicity by Jung. So there you go ..Talk about signifagant co-incidence. Could be this is all significant co-incidence. To be doing this after almost 30 years is more than commonplace Don't you think? Yes I always thought you must have got your MD's and Psyc.D's from some alternat source, I thought it was a popcorn box. But you are not a "simpleton". About the movie you saw in China and the red army guy in the seat next to you. I think there are cross roads in life where we can all change seats with each other. You know.. these letters are becoming a book in itself. Have you printed all this out yet? I realy is something. Whatever else is between us, you do inspire me these days. Steve

Mon Dec 09 08:05:39 1996 To: smiths@direct.ca From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: Synchronicity

Hi Steve

Your stories should be available to more bright eyed youngsters than you can ever meet. Philosophy is rather dead, but your vignettes are full of life and the philosophy comes thru between the lines. I'll have to try to find that small book by Jung on synchronicity. I want to see if it's what Karen Walant calls "immersive moments", I think - I've only read bits and pieces of her stuff. Maybe it's what Buber calls "becoming aware", but God knows what he means. With a pack of cigarettes?? I haven't had a chance to look back over 'The Reunion of Steve and Elliott' but yes, I think what we are doing after almost 30 years is much more than commonplace. All I know is that I've never spent so much time writing to anyone. It's like being an addict, neglecting other things! By the way, when we were in Chaing Mai we had a guest house at one of the big hotels and every day the local kids would come and play. Checkers with beer caps on a board scratched on the cement with coal, and volleyball with a make shift net between two coat racks. Ten to twenty rag-muffin cheery kids every day. Some would sing the Beatles' song Julia (my wife's name is Julie) Language seemed no problem at all. Then the hotel manager came and explained that they had to do renovations in the place we were in and that we'd have to move to another place. No renovations ever took place - they just didn't want all the local riffraff around the place.

ttyl

Elliott

Mon Dec 09 18:05:07 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: Steven H smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: Synchronicity

How strange it is that we both went to so many of the same exotic places. We were probably about the same age when we did these trips as well. What is it about human nature that we always look for meaning in events. Did you give me some sort of post hypnotic suggestion to travel and learn. I can just hear those kids in Chaing Mai singing Julia. Pronouncing the i as r...Juria..Juria.. I love it...I have always thought the people of Chang Mai were the most beautyfull race on earth. From little children to old wrinkled ladies. Even in paradise there is a need for "riffraff" to compare ourselves to I suppose. I went to the library to read over some bits from a book called, In The Sleep Room. It's one of the best books about Cameron and the CIA sponsered brainwashing program at the Alan Memorial Institute in Montreal. It's hard to find that book as it gets stolen evert time they replace it. It occured to me that the direction I should be looking in is Boyd. Strange I never thought about him but if anyone knows about a connection with Oak Ridge it would be him. Is he still alive? Do you know anything about his publications? I guess I'll have to go on another fishing expidition to find all the details of his background. I had the impression that he was quite worried about the CTV film crew, "forf ear of adverse publicity..."Oh...just now your letter arived. What a way to start the day ,Thoreau. I,ll read this and get back to you later.

Steve

Mon Dec 09 18:05:14 1996 To: ebarker@bconnex.net From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Getting a Living Date: Mon, 9 Dec 1996 14:56:28 -0800

Oh My...I forgot how much I like Thoreau. Hard to believe he wrote this more than 100 years ago. He sounds like he ist alking directly to me. It's a little spooky. Imagin if you will, a non conformist hippy type who never realy liked the Christian work ethic and who would much rather have lived on Walden pond. here I am toiling away in the PLASTIC business making things that for the most part should be as invisible as I can make it. I do this for money. Nothing more. Most of my life I have been an artist. I have painted many pictures, sculpted stone, carved wood, made art from whatever I could find. Now I make things whos purpose is to be unseen. The only use, to display other peoples work. I thought I was doing this so I could make enough money to escape to Walden Pond someday. I watch the news every day. I pay attention to all the details of the worlds disasters and I allow it to scare the hell ou tof me. The more I become immersed in this, the farther is Walden. Am I a fool! Have I sold my soul. Why do I still think of ESCAPE every day. You realy know how to push my buttons. don't you. I s there any part of this that I should pay closer attention to? That is, something that is important to you. "Where there is a lull of truth, an institution

springs up. But the truth blows right over it, never-theless, and at length blows it down."

Steve

Tue Dec 10 07:59:11 1996To: smiths@direct.caFrom: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>Subject: Ramblings

Dr. Boyd retired about 10 or more years ago and died about 4 years ago from heart trouble. He never published much that I'm aware of, one paper but I forget what it was about or who published it. But there is a transcript of lengthy testimony he gave in Ottawa about the programs in Oak Ridge to the Parliamentary Committee looking into the prison system. I think McQuiggan was the Chairman of the committee. I can find the exact reference for that if you want. I like the whole thing by Thoreau. Because I've never read for pleasure it has always taken me about 3 or 4 nights to get through the whole thing once (bedtime reading). My daughter gave me a great big book "The Complete Annotated Thoreau" a few years ago and lately I've been reading bits of Walden. It was always too long to tackle and that's why I liked this short essay. Just two weeks ago I ordered a pocket size copy of Walden to keep in my locker at the Y. I've had this essay there for the last 3 months and after swimming sit and read just a bit to get my head straight. Not every day. A bit like the judge I heard who used to call a recess and go to his chambers and read James Thurber's kids books - Granny Fox etc., there's a whole series. I suppose if I had to pick a favorite part of the Thoreau piece it would begin half way down page 13 to the middle of page 17. A few years ago I read it so often that I gave up my addiction to the radio and TV 'news' and newspapers. I thought I'd be embarrassed not knowing things that everybody else did, but it's never happened. I read the headlines as I pass newspaper boxes, and when anything really big happens you hear people talking about it. The first effect was that life seemed much quieter, but I don't notice that anymore. I suppose I'm lucky in my work. I'm not sure everybody could afford to let all that go. And I'm not sure it would be a good thing if there were no newspapers etc. One thing that struck me many years ago was visiting the newsroom at CTV, I suppose around the time F Ward was made. It seemed clear that the news director viewed news as entertainment and a way to sell ads. It also became more obvious that there was **always** a 1/2 hour of news, every day. Bullshit. Some days big things happen, some days not. But you get a steady diet of exactly one 1/2 hour. I go on and on. The other thing is the fact that you can pick up a newspaper from last year and read it with as much interest as today's. I like Thoreau's line "If I'm to be a thoroughfare, I prefer it to be of the mountain brooks, the Parnassian streams, and not the town sewers." I got excited recently when I heard about a book called "The Joy of Not Working". Seems a lot of people have heard about/read it. I was a bit disappointed in it, I'm not sure exactly why. A lot of neat little quotes though. I'm very conscious of being exceedingly fortunate to be paid to listen to interesting people. Mostly teenagers. If it wasn't for the risk of suicide and homicide it couldn't be any better. Then I can take my anger at the things that fucked up these kids out in the less interesting but more important work of beating the drum for more empathic care of children. My biggest problem is time. The January issue of Empathic Parenting should have gone to the printers a week ago and it will take another 20 hours or so to get it done. And I should have gotten the 124 page issue "Psychopathy and Consumerism: Two Illnesses that Need and Feed Each Other" into HTML and on the Internet 6 months ago. Why is it I'm not surprised to hear you describe yourself as an artist? What do you like to paint/sculpt/carve? Glad to hear you like Thoreau. Doesn't seem to me that many people do. All for now

Elliott

Tue Dec 10 16:54:40 1996To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>From: Steven H smith <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: RamblingsDate: Tue, 10 Dec 1996 11:22:48 -0800

I would have thought Dr. Boyd published a lot. The fact that he didn't makes him a bit of a mystery. I think the position of director at Oak Ridge was an important posting. He must have some interesting history. There was a Dr. Boyd associated with Cameron, something to do with McGill U. I think I'll have to spend some time looking into his background. Wouldn't surprise me if he was the guy I should be chasing. That always seems to be the way it goes with this CIA shit. Very hard to catch a live one. I'm sure

if you knew as much about this as I do, that is read all the books, you would understand that Oak Ridge was in the middle of it. There is no way it could not have been. Could be that all this time I have been "barking up the wrong barker".....Oh....that stinks....I know I have been focusing on the CIA brainwashing aspect, but it was never my original intent. When I filed the complaint with the College in 1991, I never heard of any of this. You must have wondered why I would be so bothered by something that happened so long ago. I guess you still don't understand how badly damaged I was by my Oak Ridge experience. This is not a misunderstanding or a "false memory". I have said this many times and you have always avoided any comment. Your only response was to say that many people appreciated the help they got. That may be so for many patients who committed serious crimes. I was not convicted of any crime. The charge of car theft was dropped. I was locked up in the most oppressive prison I have ever experienced because society in general didn't like my attitude. I was sent back the second time simply because I was there the first time. That's a fact Doc. like it or not. There is no mental illness here and never has been. Can you imagine how it was to sit in a room full of people who forced me to say I am mentally ill and accept it. It's pointless to speculate how things might have turned out had I been given some sort of helpful direction, but you can be sure that Oak Ridge only made things worse. I have come to like you over these past few months and I have no desire to rake you over the coals. I believe that what you are doing these days is from the heart. No one can live like you live and say what you say if it is only a front for some secret agenda. I suppose in the end we are the sum total of all our experiences in life. I like who I am today, I understand that I have a complicated character and my experience in life has been diverse to say the least. If I could do it over again, as painful as it was I suppose I wouldn't change anything. Still there are questions that remain. It would be a shame for me to grow old and die without putting all this together and making sense of it. It's an interesting story. Do you know a publisher that might be interested? I'll send you some pictures if you don't mind. Put a face to the words. I don't paint anymore but I still have a few in me I think. Time is the problem or more accurately the excuse. Maybe presumptions of me or just goofy but this correspondence may be good for you. Psychotherapy for the psychotherapist?

later mon

Steve

Wed Dec 11 06:17:23 1996 To: smiths@direct.ca From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: "later mon"

I sure have wondered why Oak Ridge has haunted you for so long. Your comment: "I have reasons for this that you will never know." intrigued me, but I've learned to just accept such statements. In spite of your insistence that I'm the eternal shrink, an "observer" pouring over every word for clues, I've learned that that is quite an unsatisfactory way to relate to another human being. And you certainly are a very human being. I wonder what you mean when you say you have a "complicated character". I'm very puzzled when you say: "If I could do it over again, as painful as it was I suppose I wouldn't change anything". But most of all I'm glad to hear you say that you like who you are today. And I certainly would like you to send some pictures to put a face with all your words. Not that you don't paint pretty good pictures with words. Photographic art especially portraits is my genre. In fact, if I were to have a second career it would be to be a portrait photographer - better a portrait artist, but I'm rather limited with my stick-man art ability. This correspondence may be good for me, but it sure isn't helping me get the things I'm supposed to be doing done! I'm a hunt and peck typist too. I like Karl Menninger's quote "Love cures people - both the ones who give it and the ones who receive it." Which reminds me, Karen Walant wanted me to send here stuff about the Greeks having 5 different words for 5 different kinds of love. (sort of like the Eskimos having 13 words of 13 different types of snow) Apparently she wasn't familiar with that and wondered about including it in her next book. If you get to the library easily or often maybe you could look it up for me. I sent "Psychopathy and Consumerism: Two Illnesses that Need and Feed Each Other" to about 30 publishers, thinking one might be interested - no luck. There's a book that lists all publishers and the type of books they specialize in. I would think it would be in your library. "later mon" has a lovely ring to it. I wish I could equal it rather than just duplicate it!

Elliott

Fri Dec 13 08:01:24 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: Steven H smith
<smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: "later mon" Date: Thu, 12 Dec 1996 16:00:42 -0800

Doc

Sorry I missed you yesterday. I had a bit of a medical problem. Seems I crashed and burned.. Wound up going to the hospital in an ambulance. A night in ICU with all sorts of wires and tubes. Seems I had an irregular heartbeat and bigtime stress. I'm Ok now but I still feel a bit shakey. The bullshit never ends.. I came back to my shop this morning and some jerk upstairs left a tap running and flooded my shop. Ruined about \$1500.00 worth of vaporizers. Most of my Christmass stock. I think I should go find a real job. I'll send you some pictures of the various aspects of this "complicated character" From Jeorgio Armani to Black leather and boots. If you read my story about Oak Ridge you should know why it has haunted me for so many years. I really don't think you are the eternal shrink looking for hidden meaning in every word. I try to make myself as clear as I can in everything I say. and I have come to believe that you do the same. As for "doing it all over again" It's a simple and common notion that IF we spend our life wishing we had a better, less painfull past, it must mean that we don't like what we are today. If we are the total of all our experience then I should not want to change any of it without changing what I know and what I am. That's not to say that I accept or forgive what was done to me only that I learned some very hard lessons about how inhumane people can be in the name of science. I say there are "reasons for this that you will never know" not as some sort of mind game or attempted guilt trip but simply because we saw the whole experience from opposit sides of the bars. My landlord is Greek, I'll ask him about the five words for love. How do those Greeks do it? we only have one word and we can't even figure that out.
Steve

Fri Dec 13 08:07:05 1996 To: smiths@direct.ca From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: Wow!

A lot to reply to and I just got it. I wondered what happened. Hope you ok now. I'm late for work now.
Catch you tonite. Take care
Elliott

Fri Dec 13 18:53:19 1996 To: smiths@direct.ca From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: "we only have one word and we can't even figure that out"

Hi Steve

Your nite in the ICU didn't do anything to cloud your mind. Crisp, clear and quick witted as always. I hope it was just extrasystoles from too much coffee, and the usual Christmas rush. You had me wondering when there was nothing from you. You'd think we've become Siamese (as in Chaing Mai) twins. Even I, forever a workaholic, have never gone three years without a holiday, and I enjoy my work. It's quite touching to have patients - teenagers - tell me when they think I'm working too much. Sunday I got a distress call from a guy that had blacked out for 12 hours after drinking only 1 beer and 3 shots - (he usually drinks at least 10 times that with THC and doesn't have any memory loss). Others told him he roughed up 2 friends, as well as his girlfriend and a stranger and he was very worried and depressed about it. When I offered to see him then he said no, "you need your time off" When I offered Monday at 4 he reminded me that taking 4 o'clock appointments would burn me out. When I talked to him on the phone Monday he agreed to come Wed at 4 because he hadn't been eating or sleeping and was nauseated all the time thinking about what he had done. How lucky can you be, having patients that take care of you. So I'll be your patient and suggest you take a holiday. I really look forward to seeing pictures of you. The one of you on hempbc is quite dramatic, but no face. It's hard to think of you in your 40's. You still write, and think with the freshness of a teenager. Now I'm going to go get something to eat and lie down. Take care
Elliott

Fri Dec 13 21:22:29 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: Steven H smith
<smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: "we only have one word and we can't even figure that out" Date: Fri, 13

Dec 1996 17:46:20 -0800

Hi doc.

You know, I'm starting to feel like WHAT ABOUT BOB in cyberspace. No one ever tells me to slow down or take a break just "I NEED IT TO-MORROW!! I'd like to read your paper Psycopathy and Consumerism(?) Sounds like it may explain some of the people I've been dealing with these days. It's like no one wants to take responsibility for there own actions.They break something I spent three days making and blame it on me. Christ, I was five miles away when it hit the floor. I was just looking over some pictures to send you and I noticed something that realy caught my attention. Most of these photos are about a year old and my hair was black. Today it's about 90% grey. Sure comes down fast. Reminds me of the line from On Golden Pond when Henry Fonda says "I can't believe how fast I got from there to here" You're quite rite about taking a vacation. After Christmass I'm going to Costa Rica. Damn it, I may never come back. Sounds like you have some very interesting patients. It's always so much more meaningfull when suposidly bad people do and say such good things.

Steve

Sat Dec 14 09:08:33 1996To: smiths@direct.caFrom: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>Subject: Reverse Synchronicity

I know what you mean about BOB. But BOB's shrink never ever liked BOB. I'll put Consumerism and Psychopathy in the mail to you Monday. Send any pictures you can - I'll return ones you want to keep. I have a pretty good scanner that will put photos into my computer and there's a store in town that makes high quality colour prints from computer disks. What's been your previous experience with Costa Rica? I had to look on a map to see where it was! Lake Arenal is supposed to have high winds all the time, suitable for hot shot windsurfers - probably more than I can handle comfortably. That's a pretty quick hair colour change. Two years ago after being sick with one thing after another for 5 months they diagnosed Primary Hypothyroidism. It took about a year for the medication to get adjusted right, and I saw a lot of specialists. You wouldn't believe how arrogant and ignorant some doctors can be. On second tho...! Anyway one of them asked me when my hair had turned white. I couldn't remember. The interesting thing is that for the last 6 months it's been turning from white back to gray! Reverse synchronicity or what .tyl

Elliott

Sat Dec 14 18:20:06 1996To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>From: Steven H smith <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: Re: Reverse SynchronicityDate: Sat, 14 Dec 1996 13:43:11 -0800

OK, no more procrastinating. I put the pictures in the mail today.You can keep these. I have far too many anyway .I was in Costa Rica in 79 when I did my Central America trip. Even then I thought I'd like to live there someday. It seems to me that it is one of the few functioning democratic countries in the world. I have two artist friends who moved there last summer. They say they are living in a "castle" and they are never comming back. I think I told you that I'm a bigtime salor but I can't swim. No big deal, Most of the salors who fumbled their way across the Atlantic to rip this country off from the indians couldn't swim either. I've never tried wind surfing but I think I could figure it out easily enough. If I get near Lake Arenal and get the opportunity I'll try it. One of the pictures I sent you is sailing in some BIG seas. It doesn't come across very well in photographs but some of those waves were easily 12 feet or more. Oh.. A friend of mine just arived. He wants me to give him some driving lessons. NOW THAT's REALY SCARY.

Steve

Sun Dec 15 06:37:21 1996To: ebarker@bconnex.netFrom: Steven H smith <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: evening thought

Don't know exactly why I'm doing this, I guess it's an impossible question but here it is. Just a few min. ago my wife and I were walking home from a very enjoyable dinner at our favorite Indian restaurant. We passed by a man standing in a doorway begging money. He was about the same age as me and in fact he looked a little like me. It's not the first time I had this thought but somehow this time it hit me hard. Why him and not me? It sounds so trite and simplistic but there is a lot of feeling in this. It could so easily have been me standing there in the cold. I'm sure I'm no smarter than him, I don't think I had better breaks than him. Everything in my background tells me that we could have traded places without anyone in the world noticing. Why is it that I am well dressed with a full stomach and money in my pocket when I can understand no reason for me not to be him. Just a late night thought for you.

Steve

Sun Dec 15 08:21:37 1996 To: smiths@direct.ca From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> Subject: Speechless Morning

You really know how to knock a guy speechless first thing in the morning. Thank you. The first thing that comes to my mind - after quite a while - is one line of Thoreau's. "I do not know why my news should be so trivial - considering what one's dreams and expectations are, why the developments should be so paltry." Next, I wonder if you're the second coming - a touch of humour. Then I think of my patients, how I think as a psychotherapist talking at length with individuals, you get addicted to moments of genuine encounter, to hearing the privatest thoughts of another human being. I think of the time in Calcutta when beggars were all over us, and under us, as we walked, making a conscious decision to keep my money, and of course coming up with all the good reasons why that was the best thing to do. I don't know Steve, but you sure know how to get to me. What a guy. Take care of yourself. The world needs more of you.

Elliott

hope what follows doesn't jam up your machine - it's long. Please feel free to delete without reading. I say that whenever I foist one of the few pieces I've read and reread. You may know it. It's Dostoyevsky's "Dream of a Ridiculous Man" somewhat abbreviated - and made worse by the cuts. A long time ago I was setting it up for the Journal, but never used it

Appendix D: Dostoyevsky's Dream of a Ridiculous Man

Sun Dec 15 20:27:44 1996 To: ebarker@bconnex.net From: Steven H Smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: speechless in Vancouver

Talk about leaving one speechless. The Dostoyevsky was.... I don't know what to say. I have no qualifications to review or comment on such genius. Like the apostles, John, Paul and George said "LET IT BE". I have often seen humanity as a sort of virus destroying the planet but if you strip away the protean shell there is a bit of DNA that has so much potential. I have searched for that place visited in Dostoyevsky's dream, I still believe it's possible but I think it's our leaders who do not want that sort of world. What frightens me about expressing these feelings is my background and understanding of how those who study and quantify human behaviour can so easily convince everyone that this is how mass murderers and mad bombers view the world. It's a fact that I have always felt that I was /am capable of doing something much more significant with my life. Here is a contradiction and both sides are true: I lost about ten years of my life beginning in about 1968 when I should have been developing a career and education. Instead I found myself in a torture chamber where my education took quite a different direction. The other side of that coin is that my eyes are open to things that most people don't ever think about. For years I blamed you for that suffering and regret. I now know that it was much more complicated than that. You and I played a part in a much bigger picture than we may ever know. I lead myself into much confusion. How can the man who caused me such pain and suffering 30 years ago provide me with such moving and stimulating joy today.

Steve

.Sun Dec 15 21:31:29 1996To: Steven H smith <smiths@direct.ca>From: Elliott Barker
<ebarker@bconnex.net>Subject: Re: speechless in VancouverAt 03:30 PM 12/15/96 -0800, you wrote:>

Talk about leaving one speechless.>The Dostoyevsky was....I don't know what to say.>I have no qualifications to review or comment on such genius.

You have a mind and a heart, all the qualifications needed.

>Like the apostles, John,Paul and George said "LET IT BE".>>I have often seen humanity as a sort of virus destroying the planet but>if you strip away the protean shell there is a bit of DNA that has so much>potential. I have searched for that place visited in Dostoyevsky's dream, I>still believe it's possible but I think it's our leaders who do not want>that sort of world

My delusion is that it's children not raised empathically in the first three years plus a culture that is misguided by the increasingly pervasive universal religion of Consumerism, with its underlying values of envy, selfishness and greed.

>What frightens me about expressing these feelings is my background>and understanding of how those who study and quantify human behaviour can>so easily convince everyone that this is how mass murderers and mad bombers>view the world.

I'm really not sure what you mean and I'd like to.

It's a fact that I have always felt that I was /am capable>of doing something much more significant with my life. >Here is a contradiction and both sides are true:>I lost about ten years of my life beginning in about 1968 when I should>have been developing a career and education.>Instead I found myself in a torture chamber where my education took>quite a different direction.>The other side of that coin is that my eyes are open to things that most>people don't ever think about.>For years I blamed you for that suffering and regret. I now know that it was>much more complicated than that.>You and I played a part in a much bigger picture than we may ever know.>I lead myself into much confusion.>How can the man who caused me such pain and suffering 30 years ago provide>me with such moving and stimulating joy today.>

How can the boy I found so delightful and engaging at 18, be even more so at 40 something.>
Steve>>

Glad you liked Dostoyevsky. I kept wondering all day why I sent it to you and thinking I should have prefaced it with your line: "Don't know exactly why I'm doing this" I must find out more about synchronicity. I'm glad there are pictures on the way.
Elliott

Mon Dec 16 16:29:14 1996
To: ebarker@bconnex.net
From: Steven H smith <smiths@direct.ca>
Subject: clarification

I think your "delusion" about the first three years of life is, unfortunately right on. I do believe however that damage caused in early childhood can be repaired. The little bit I know about the physical development of the brain shows that if connections are not made at the proper time, chances are they will not be made at all. It's in the wiring so to speak. On the other hand the spirit has an amazing ability to get around these-mechanical problems. The "universal religion of consumerism" is another thing entirely. I don't think our need for more and more and more can ever hope to repair itself short of some great leap in evolution or a global cataclysm. I don't think it's greed and selfishness that drives this system. For most people it's just survival. When is the last time you worried about being able to pay the rent or get enough food to last the

month. We don't all live on a 200 acre farm and few of us get paid to listen to "interesting people". Most of them poor and without much of a stake in the religion of consumerism.

I'll try to expand on my comment about mad bombers and mass murderers. It seems to me that psychiatrists have developed a system of protecting themselves from criticism by neatly classifying people. For most of my life I have worried about expressing my contempt for institutions and authority because of the trouble it caused me in the past. The experts said I had an "authority problem." Who was the authority they were talking about? themselves of course. How self serving! The worst of it is being labeled a psychopath. especially an intelligent one. I thought, I can't say anything that may show some native insight into what "AUTHORITY" is doing to me. They'll call that a slick manipulation, (your own words).- Imagin being afraid to show your natural intelligence for fear of being labeled even more dangerous because you can con people effciently. I'm sure that's why I was not released from prison on parol until the end of my sentence and I reached the "mandatory supervison" point. Once something like that is on record believe me ,you're fucked.

You mentioned a while back something about why I was not "accepted" back at Oak Ridge in 72. I would like to follow up on that. Looking back on it, I was in much worse shape then than I was in 69. I think in 72 I was living a self fulfilling prophisy. Perhaps trying to live up to what was expected of me. Another psychiaTRICK.

Be carefull what you write about your patients it will follow them for life right or wrong.
Steve

Mon Dec 16 20:05:13 1996
To: smiths@direct.ca
From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>
Subject: Oh oh

Here I was today thinking of your magical power - to make me 1. Learn how to use the postage meter; 2. learn how to use the electronic postal scale; hand address an envelope and take it to the post office. June was away today, so why didn't I wait to send you what you asked for, our journal "Psychopathy and Consumerism etc", until she came back? Partly because I said I'd send it today but mostly because I wanted to send with it a paper by a sociologist, Jack Seeley, one of my gods. I actually knew him a bit during shrink training. Later he was co-founder of York University. It's called "The Juvenile Justice System and the Helping Professions". I've been handing it out to everybody who is anybody in the crime prevention field for about 15 years. Nobody ever comments about it. Nobody. I doubt many ever get past the first page because Seeley has a very turgid, overly academic, difficult style of writing. But what he is saying - about the helping professions, and the justice system is what everyone should hear and understand. They just don't want to hear it. It occurred to me though, based on some of your previous synchronous comments that you will, if you're not too put off by his writing style. So it's in the mail to you.

Now about the oh oh.

I get home and read your latest and the decide to look at the Consumerism and Psychopathy journal which isn't exactly fresh in my mind. And every page I turn I can hear you exploding. Thank god I'm 3,000 miles away. Do me a favour. Use one of your vapourizers before you look at it. Better still test a dozen of them. It's called quality control. You're going to read yourself into every line of the god damn thing and bang - there goes my latest friend.

Please remember this. Empathy, the two part type of empathy that I refer to frequently in the journal, is what you were feeling toward that beggar.

So burn the parts that piss you off. And of course feel free to give up on Seeley's paper and tell me to send you an English translation!

One other thing. I've been thinking that you might enjoy one other Seeley paper. Honest, that's the end of my personal reading list. Don't blame me for foisting them on you. I've never ever had anyone share my feelings for the Thoreau and Dostoyevsky pieces the way you have. God I wish you were here and I could joke with you. One day with luck we'll be able to do that. That's in reference to a brief comment I thought to add two sentences ago but caught myself. I'm so used to joking with the "interesting people" (you're, in your face quote) I see. Today, as a 14 year old kid was walking with his mother to their car, he turned to look back while his mother was looking the other way and I gave him, shall I say, the Trudeau salute. He's been dragged to see shrinks for five years and getting into all kinds of shit, and his mother can't believe he actually wants to come and see me. His probation officer phoned me two months ago to say "Elliott you gotta see this kid, he's really neat. He had 8 cruisers out searching for a big guy he said was chasing him, then laughed at the cops for being sucked in so easy, and got a charge of public mischief added to his others."

I digress. The last of my favourite papers that nobody likes - I've given it to teachers for years, with no feedback - I see is printed on pages 90 to 101 of the journal. Jack Seeley again, "Guidance: A Plea for Abandonment". This guy had balls - just like Colin. He was invited to speak at a conference of guidance teachers, and that was the title of his speech! My favourite line: "Next to the preacher and the publisher, perhaps no man has been under clearer mandate to be dishonest than the teacher."

We should enjoy each other at least until Psychopathy and Consumerism arrives.

In the meantime, weren't you a bit scared in 12 foot waves with a 22 foot sailboat? And if you weren't scared, for the reason you previously told me, did you, as a non-swimmer have a life jacket/survival suit on? And if neither of the foregoing is true, it doesn't take a shrink to raise the issue of death wishes. That's supposed to be a joke!

Later mon
Elliott

Tue Dec 17 04:32:10 1996 To: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net> From: Steven H smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: Oh oh

You know Doc. In spite of myself I really am getting to like you. I just came back from skiing (Cypres) and I am bagged. I came to the shop to walk the dogs and found your email so I'll just leave this short reply and get back to you in the morning. Don't worry about Psychopathy and Consumerism. I'm sure it's not all bad. Steve

Tue Dec 17 19:54:26 1996 To: ebarker@bconnex.net From: Steven H smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: shit shit shit

Doc.

I just spent the last two hours typing a letter to you. I had a lot of good stuff in it that I don't know if I can repeat. I pushed the send button ... Got a general protection fault and lost the whole thing. Damn. I'll try to re do it.

Steve

Tue Dec 17 19:57:51 1996
To: Steven H smith <smiths@direct.ca>
From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>
Subject: Re: shit shit shit

I know the feeling.

I hope you can recapture it.
Thanks for trying
Elliott

Wed Dec 18 06:25:19 1996
To: smiths@direct.ca
From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>
Subject: shit

I hope that General Protection Fault didn't mean your computer crashed and burned.
shit, shit, shit and damn are remarkably restrained responses.

"To watch the things you gave two hours to, broken,
And stoop and build æem up with worn-out tools"

Kipling would be proud of you.

Elliott

Wed Dec 18 13:04:55 1996 Date: Wed, 18 Dec 1996 09:39:27 -0800 (PST) To: Elliott Barker
<ebarker@bconnex.net> From: Steven H smith <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: Re: shit

I'm still here although I was tempted to toss my computer out the window. Writing all this seems to be like living in the moment, you can never recapture the exact feeling of something gone bye. Anyway the essence of what I was saying yesterday is that I understand your sense of humor and you shouldnt worry about pissing me off over your thoughts and ideas. I'm already pissed off...have been for almost thirtyyears.. but listening to what you have to say is why I'm here. If you look back over this long conversation you can clearly see how it has developed in exactly the direction you hoped it would. You see I have come to like this guy who sends me these interesting letters every-day. We have alot in common and the reasons for this epic story are coming full circle. I had a lot more to say about that in the lost letter but my thoughts don't seem to be flowing as easily as yesterday. The point is, these letters I find on my computer everyday don't seem to have much relationship to the ET Barker I see and remember from the "F" Ward video. I know you are very skilled at this and all along you have directed this conversation from litigation to friendship. Nothing wrong with that in itself but I still have to deal with the issues that started all this in 1968 .I mentioned a while back something about the CBC being interested in this story for many reasons. They want to do a documentary on how I got from there to here and they would like to film us meeting after all these years. I doubt if they would catch us wresteling it out in the mud, though I think they'd like that. This is after all a very interesting story worthy of a Robertson Davies book. What do you think? As for my "death Wish" by drowning...I'm a seasoned sailor and Adagio is a stout and seaworthy craft Aye Mate...I trust her with my life.OK I'm going to push the send button....
Steve

Wed Dec 18 20:28:25 1996
To: smiths@direct.ca
From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>
Subject: TV

Well, I'm not too inspired to nite. Back from the dentist with a titanium implant in my jaw and Tylenol and codeine in my brain.

What a loss for me. Two hours when the Muse was upon you.

I've had it happen many times - word a letter exactly as it is in my head - usually in bed at nite - and then unable to recreate anything like it in the morning.

You raised the TV thing earlier.

I have several reasons not to want to be part of it.

I guess I've had more experience than some with TV. Barbara Fromm on the Journal, the BBC a few years ago, a lot of stuff on child abuse prevention and the umpteenth one's who've done or wanted to do something on Oak Ridge. I have a rather jaundiced view of TV producers who get paid for coming up with "good" stuff. In my experience the best are like gifted real estate or car salesmen.

Vows with so much passion,
Swears with so much grace,
That 'tis a kind of heaven to be deluded by him.

They're not impartial judges of what's in **your** best interest, but that's the basic pitch. The world deserves to hear your story. You're being selfish not to share your knowledge and experience. You should have heard the bullshit when they wanted me on the Shirley show to talk about psychopaths. The umpteenth, and last phone call tracked me down on my car phone as I was rigging on the beach - with a rising wind. I shudder at the thought that they might have even succeeded if the wind wasn't so good. But I was in no mood for con lines or even the flattery and world saving bullshit (that got me to England two months ago) and since they wouldn't end the conversation with increasing hints I got very very blunt like you have to with the telemarketers on the phone. The fact is that what they're doing is trying to earn a living. But you helping them make money is never part of the pitch. As good old Thoreau would say:

The ways by which you may get money almost without exception lead downward. To have done anything by which you earned money *merely* is to have been truly idle or worse...If you would get money as a writer or lecturer, you must be popular, which is to go down perpendicularly...Do not hire a man who does your work for money, but him who does it for love of it.

But I sense you're keen for it and you shouldn't let anything I say dissuade you from going ahead.(As if!)

One of my reservations has to do with the nature of our story - not so much your story.

It has to do with the limitations of TV as a medium, as expressed by a guy with B.S. and M.S. degrees in Economics and 15 years in the advertising business. He was so good at it that the Wall Street Journal called him the Ralph Nader of advertising.

I found his list of **33 Inherent Biases of TV** rather sobering. But it took Thoreau to get me away from the tube, except when my daughter wants me to watch Frasier!

Appendix E: 33 Biases of TV

And besides all that what would me kicking the shit out of you in a mud pit and standing over you with a foot on your neck and a fist raised in victory do to my slickly crafted image as a gentle caring psychiatrist?

To make a long story short, our story should be a book, written by you, both because you feel it passionately and your grade 9 English teacher taught you how to turn a phrase just before your hair got too long.

This story won't die. It is inherently compelling. It will get much much better, provided your irregular

heartbeat is from coffee and Christmas, and Adagio doesn't take you out into 22 foot waves.

Enough for now. My new titanium tooth hurts.

Later mon

Elliott

Thu Dec 19 18:34:24 1996 To: ebarker@bconnex.net From: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca> Subject: TV

Hmmm...I think some codeine in your jaw and a titanium implant in your brain would be better. Are you sure your dentist got it right. I have come across a few people in this mind control research stuff who claim to have implants in their brain. Some of them even have x-rays to prove it. I don't know...I don't want to think about where that could lead. A lot of people are starting to see me as some sort of expert in this field. I got a phone call yesterday from a guy somewhere in eastern US who was involved in some medical experiments in Walla Walla state pen in the early 60s. I don't know how he got my number but the guy is really spooky. He's scared out of his wits and has been for most of his life. I feel sorry for him and I wish I could say something to help him. He said he spent two years in Viet Nam after his brain was melted in prison and he can't remember any of it. He also claims that for years he was running drugs and guns for the CIA. He sounds desperate for help and understanding but he also sounds dangerous. He is only one of many stories I have heard, most of them very convincing. When taken together these stories paint a picture that can't be dismissed as paranoia. I'm not sure I want to know about all this but I seem to be in it now and like it or not I'll have to do what I can. I'm a little confused at your approach to media coverage of my story. On the one hand you sent me a lot of media reports supporting the Oak Ridge program as though their opinion meant something. These reports are for the most part exactly as you describe the limitations of the media in 33 points. Now here is an opportunity to do something personal. Not a picture of the general idea but a close up in depth portrait of one man whose life was changed by that experience. I know how the media can "SPIN" things any way they want. And how a soundbite can make one look like a hero or an idiot. I understand your reluctance to get into something that is not stage managed by you but the wheel is in spin and one way or the other they are going to do the story. If you refuse to participate you know how they can make that look. Believe me, I'm not entirely happy with this situation either but I have to deal with it as best I can. I suppose all of those 33 points make some sort of sense if you are arguing to eliminate the fifth estate but as imperfect as it is, sometimes it is the only way we can avoid dictators taking over without any objection. I guess you didn't get the pictures I sent, otherwise you wouldn't be thinking you could so easily kick the shit out of me...Ha...

Steve

Thu Dec 19 20:52:28 1996
To: smiths@direct.ca
From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>
Subject: Revelations

So now you want titanium in my brain so you can control me. God damn control freak, wait till I get a hold of you. I remember you as all of 110 pounds - so now you're Mohammed Ali??

On a more serious note I hope you can help any pained people that contact you. You've got the empathic ability. I believe all people should do that to the limit of their strength, and the world will be a better place.

If I stage managed the media at Oak Ridge it's news to me. Media people I've known are very tender the importance or their being given carte blanche to do their thing their way.

The media, and you, have every right to do whatever story they and you see fit, whenever and whatever way they and you choose. I think that's what a free press in a free country is all about.

I've already told you how and why I think our story should be told. AND, I have the Bible to back me up which is more than you, you atheist, can say.

I never told you, but then you never asked, but I was raised in and through the life and fellowship of the Church! I even spent a summer on the mission field for the United Church when I was 19 - possibly a better summer than you had at 19, but I'm not sure of that. Any way I had a circuit of 7 different preaching points in and around Hearst, north of Kapuskasing and south along the Algoma Central. The most memorable occasion was preaching the same sermon to the same congregation two weeks in a row, and getting the sickening realization of it about 2/3rds the way thru the 2nd time. They were very kind. Said they got much more out of it the 2nd time. More sobering was having to take charge of the burial of a small child.

Anyway, back to the Bible.

No, a brief digression. I became an atheist after that summer and fought with everybody about the existence of God. Then I mellowed into Humanism - was even asked to speak at a Conference run by the Humanist Association of Canada, and if you've studied my resume (ha) you'd see the Humanist in Canada (HIC) even published one of my articles. More recently I've become a Post Modern Deconstructionist and if you can explain that to me in plain English you're even smarter than I already think you are.

Back to the Bible as they say. I'm sure you must have heard of it. And the New Testament? Ring a bell? Maththew, Mark, Kuke, and John - right through to Revelations.

Well my trusty old bible just happened to fall open on the floor the other day and land open at the Book of Revelations, actually Chapter 23. And when I looked at it - God, who is dead, must have inspired me to - I read Verses 1 to 4 and thought immediately that they must be prophetic about you and I. Sort of like you thought Thoreau was talking right to you. So here are verses 1-4.

For in the days of my youth he didn't torment me
And cast me into the fires of hell
Wherin I smouldered and burned these 30 long years.

And then I cried out to him in my pain
Thou hast haunted me these 30 long years!
I can find no other way.
We must speak.

And verily verily I say unto you,
That as we spoke, the Devil himself
Came down from his mighty throne
And began to enter into my heart, and me in his
And the fires began to die down.

Six hundred and sixty-six days we talked
Him with me and me with him
And verily verily I say unto you
When we met, his face to mine, and my face to his
And he clasp my hand and I clasped his
And I looked in his eye and he in mine
The pain was no more.

As I used to say when I was 19:

Here endeth the lesson and may God add His blessing to this reading of His holy word. Amen, amen and amen.

No pictures yet. Did you actually send pictures of yourself or ones of someone with a physique to match your mind.

And have you gotten Psychopathy and Consumerism yet? Guess not, were still talking! Remember, you gotta plod through The Juvenile Justice System and the Helping Professions, it's right up your alley. And read it first, before the journal makes you so mad you can't see!

Cheers

Elliott

PS: I never said I could <bold>easily</bold> kick the shit out of you. It might take 30 - even 40 seconds. Ha Ha Ha</x-rich>

Fri Dec 20 07:01:01 1996 Thu, 19 Dec 1996 20:48:55 -0800 (PST)Date: Thu, 19 Dec 1996 20:48:55 -0800 (PST)X-Sender: smiths@direct.caTo: ebarker@bconnex.netFrom: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca>Subject: revalations

Doc.

This changes things in ways I can not begin to comprehend. You my interesting and complicated friend and nemesis have struck me to the core. Didn't think you could do that but now I know there is much more to this than meets the eye. I never said I was an athiest or a non-believer. I just believe there are many ways to come to an understanding of where we are and where we will be going. What do you think. forty days in the Himilayas, 360 mile walk was for fun or sport? I have learned some things in these years, the most important of which is to know when something significant is happening. In the beginning of this conversation I thought I would be talking to a SPYchiatrist. I have to go home and watch "F" Ward again. No humor in me tonight, just much to think about. Oh hell....why not just a little..I'm a happy camper tonight because I just booked our flights to Cancun Mexico.14 days to trip around the Yucatan... HA...HA...HA... We leave Dec.30 and I won't miss you a bit...

Steve

PS. I'm realy glad you told me that.

Fri Dec 20 20:49:14 1996Date: Fri, 20 Dec 1996 12:27:32 -0800 (PST)X-Sender: smiths@direct.caTo: ebarker@bconnex.netFrom: "Steven H. Smith" <smiths@direct.ca>

I have spent the better part of a sleepless nite re reading Defencedisrupting therapy, Buber behind bars, The Insane Criminal as Therapist and all the rest of it. Over these last few months I have come to like the man I exchange letters with every day. But I think I have been cleverly and skillfully deflected from my task. You are not a stupid man and you know very well that what you forced me into in Oak Ridge was immoral unethical and barbaric. This was of no help to anyone living or dead except you and perhaps whatever bastards you were working for. It has taken a sharp slap in the face to get me back on track. I have seen this before. Religion is the last refuge of a scoundrel. When all else fails the prisoner spouts religion. If there is a God in heaven you have no right using his name to defend what you did. You are either a fraud or you don't have a clue about God. What you have done is the same thinking as the inquisition. First in the name of helping humanity now in the name of God. I don't know if there is any hope that you will ever understand what I'm talking about or that you will ever admit to the world to yourself or to God that what you did to me was wrong wrong wrong! You think I want to sue you? Do you think I'm trying

to ruin your reputation? I don't know what you think and why you continue to defend the un-defendable. Go back and re-read it. Look at what you set up for the young boys under your control. You say it was to promote "open and honest communication". Any fool can see that it was an experiment in intimidation and mind control. I spent years after that in heavy metal prisons but you know, I can hardly remember a day of it. It wasn't a nice place but compared to Oak Ridge it was just TIME. You have nothing to fear from me..only words..There is nothing I can do about it and frankly nothing I want to do except for you to understand that you are responsible for more pain than you can ever know. Don't tell me you are sorry I feel that way. Tell your God you are sorry.
Steve

Fri Dec 20 20:40:14 1996
To: smiths@direct.ca
From: Elliott Barker <ebarker@bconnex.net>
Subject: Later mon

A sad day today.
A letter arrived from the Health Professions Board announcing their receipt of a request for review of the decision of the Complaints Committee.
So I called my lawyer and confessed my manifold sins - almost daily communication with you since Oct 4th.
You may have heard the blast in Vancouver.
I am to immediately cease and desist from all communication to you until after all proceedings have concluded.
Since the letter states that, "due to the backlog of cases ... the requested review will likely proceed in approximately 12 months time." unless an "...opportunity arises" ... "at an earlier date." it looks like our beginning dialogue will have a much longer hiatus than your 14 days in the Yucatan.
I wish you well on your much deserved holiday and beyond.
In the words of a young/old friend,

Later mon

Elliott

PS: I'm glad your pictures are on the way.