

Reverend YAKE. Yes.

Later on in the statement, he refers to the fact that this is a saleable item on the street.

[Mr. B continues:]

The doctor that I was seeing was giving prescriptions for Biphethamine #20—Black Beauties—and he, the doctor, would also direct me to a certain drugstore where I could have my prescription filled.

The visit with the doctor would cost me \$6 or \$8 and the prescription itself about \$7. With this small investment, I could turn the script over on the street for anywhere from \$60 to \$100. Demand was always greater than the supply with this particular drug—speed—and this always enabled me to get my price.

Senator NELSON. He sold the prescription?

Reverend YAKE. No, he filled the prescriptions, and then he sold the drugs to make the money for his heroin habit.

[Mr. B continues:]

At the time I was getting this drug, I weighted 170 pounds and my height was 5 feet 8 inches. The doctor kept a record of this each time for Government records.

My further involvement was when I obtained the name of another doctor in the area who also gave out prescriptions for speed. His procedure was the same as the first doctor, but he gave out scripts for phenmetrizine tablets.

Senator NELSON. When he says scripts, does he mean prescriptions?

Reverend YAKE. Yes.

Senator NELSON. I see.

Mr. GORDON. I think he is referring to phenmetrizine.

Reverend YAKE. OK.

[Mr. B continues:]

The law states that these drugs are to be given out to the patient only once a month, 30 capsules or pills when overweight.

As far as the second doctor is concerned, he was within the law, but I was seeing him three times a month under three different names without a disguise.

At the same time, I was still seeing the first doctor. As time went on, I started selling the name of the doctor to other people the same way I got it, only I got paid in cash.

I also got the idea from a guy that I often met in the doctor's office to bring along with me some girls to see the doctor for the same reasons as mine and have them get scripts or prescriptions for me to sell and in return for them, I would supply them with a very small amount for their present need.

The guy—another dealer—who gave me the idea of getting girls to work for me was presently doing this himself with various doctors.

While in this business with speed, I came across the names of other doctors who also gave out freely prescriptions for speed, but I didn't have the time to bother with them.

I was busy enough with the doctors I was already involved with. I might add though that there were several other doctors that I tried to obtain speed from and I was turned away with a flat no because they knew what I was up to.

The doctors that I dealt with were real quacks and I feel strongly that they knew what I was up to, because I had gone as far as refusing to leave a doctor's office until he gave me what I wanted.