

Adell Campbell

Advocate for Disability Rights and former host of *The Eyes of North Texas* radio show

*Interview conducted by
Alyssa Whetsell
In 2016 in Arlington, Texas*

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Biography

Adell Campbell was born and raised in New York City in 1923. She attended New York University until a car hit her in 1941, she was eighteen at the time, and she suffered minor injuries but was advised to leave school due to trauma.

Campbell and her uncle then found work to help support her mother who had suffered from some kind of medical problem. Campbell still doesn't know what it was to this day; the doctors couldn't diagnose it. She was working at Macy's on December 8, 1941, when Japan attacked Pearl Harbor.

Her first marriage was in 1951 and produced one daughter—her only offspring. However, the marriage only lasted ten years before they divorced and went their separate ways, leaving Campbell as a single mother. She remarried again to a man by the name of David Campbell in 1967. They remained together until his death in 1978, shortly after she lost the election for a Senate seat in Minnesota.

After her second husband's death, Campbell returned to the Arlington, Texas area where she landed the job at KERA radio station. She ran the radio show, *The Eyes of North Texas*, until she had a heart attack in 2015. She reached her 300th broadcast in December of 2012. Since then, she has been trying to reactivate the program she created, *The Invisible Citizen*, in 1976.

Topics Discussed

- Introduction
- Background of Campbell's life
- Being an advocate for disabilities
- Working with ARC and beginnings of the *Invisible Citizen*
- Running for senate seat in 1978

- Going to Scotland
 - Radio show for the blind: *The Eyes of North Texas*
 - Teaching at Tarrant County College (TCC) and trying to start service in department stores
 - Kick starting Invisible Citizen
 - Medicine manufacturing company
-

Whetsell

This is Alyssa Whetsell interviewing Adell Campbell about life as an advocate for the disability community. We are in Adell's apartment in Arlington, Texas. The date is 4/15/2016. Thank you Miss. Adell for visiting with me so that way I can get this interview. Do you think we can begin?

Campbell

What do you hope to achieve with this interview?

Whetsell

To know as much about-

Campbell

Besides a grade.

Whetsell

To know as much about your life as an advocate for people with disabilities.

Campbell

Look at this top shelf there. See that green thing (Points to the small green award on her entertainment center given to her in 2008)?

Whetsell

Yes, 2008.

Campbell

Yes, I have several like that.

Whetsell

Miss Campbell could you tell me about yourself, a background history?

Campbell

<topic> Background of Campbell's life <topic>

About myself, how did I get to where I am today (laughs)? I went from, I married the first time in 1951. I was married for precisely, and I mean precisely for ten years. I had a daughter—I have a daughter she will be 64 in September. I have two granddaughters. One will be 44 in May, the other one will be thirty something in November. The one that's going to be thirty something has three children, a boy and two girls.

Macy's wasn't the only job I ever had. Like I said I worked all during my growing up years and I was very fortunate, so fortunate when I married a second time. Do you know what it's like to be associated with a person where you have, totally complete utter acceptance? I could have gone to David and said I just murdered my mother, and he would have said I hope you didn't hurt her when you did it. I'm serious. He was an aerospace engineer. He worked on the Apollo, among other things, and his certificate is in my library. He could build furniture, that lamp that's on the table over there in the corner, he built that. He made two-thirds of my cloths because he said there was no difference between a blue print and a pattern and proceeds to prove it (laughs). I liked roses so he grew prize roses for me. He played the organ, as do I. He— anything that I wanted to do, anyplace I wanted to go. Anything I wanted it was there, yeah.

So, when I married him I had become accustomed to working all my life and here I was. He was working in Dover, Delaware in 1967. He had been working for LTV, whom you may have heard of, for over fifteen years. And in that period of time the Playtex Company had gotten a contract to work on the spacesuit for the Apollo. The Playtex Company they'd never done anything like that before. So, naturally they were going all over the country trying to find aerospace engineers who would be able to come to Delaware and work on this thing, fine. And one of them happened to be David Campbell.

So going back a little bit further, my first marriage. He had been going through this first marriage with a guy named Allan, Allan Bernstein. He was Jewish by the way. He had been going to the university in New York City and in his class was another guy. We all met, we all got to know each other and all that jazz. Anyway, after my divorce from Allan, Bernie and his wife, Bernie had also become an engineer and was also working for LTV in Texas. He and his wife were New Yorkers, as am I. And they had been married a very short period of time then and they'd managed to buy a house back east, but when Bernie got the job in Texas naturally they did put the house up for sale. . . They leased it because they wanted to hang on the house for a while to see how the new job went. So there they are with a job [house] on the east coast and him working in Texas. So, they came here. Bernie would come back to the east coast periodically to make sure the tenants weren't destroying that house.

I was divorced at this period of time. Naturally, knowing him all these years. When he would come back east he would stop by and visit me. So, on one of his trips back east he said, "hey Dell, I'm working with a guy. I think you might like to know."

I said, "Yeah?"

"Can I give him your phone number," which was unlisted it is unlisted today too by the way.

I say, "sure what do I care." So, he went back to his job and I continued with whatever I was doing at that period of time and then that was December of '66 , December of '66.

So one day in late March the phone rings. "Adell?"

"Yes?"

"This is David Campbell."

"Well, that's nice, who the — is David Campbell?"

"I'm Bernie's friend."

"Oh."

"I'd like to meet you."

"Oh."

Now Dover Delaware was about a hundred and forty, give or take, miles from where I was living in New Jersey. So, I invited him to come up that Friday night. So, he shows up Friday night with his little MG [MG is a car company from London] (laughs). And Leslie had just started in high school and they were having a play, which she had been working on, by the way. So, the three of us go to the play after dinner, which I had cooked and then between the acts I thought, my god how is he going to drive back to Delaware at this time of night, that's insane.

I said to Les, "Les do you mind if I ask him to stay over?"

She said, "no it's okay mom. It's okay with me."

So I said, "would you like to stay over?"

And he said, "I thought you'd never ask. He stayed over."

Now I had been divorced almost five years at this point and I had been dating a doctor periodically. He was nineteen years older than I was and I never lock my door. Don't ask me why, I just never lock my door. So, this doctor was accustomed to coming by my place at any hour of the day and night because he knew he could walk in. Comes that weekend, and there's David. And come Sunday morning there's a knock on my door, because doctor had arrived and the door was locked. We got back from the play and David reached for my key.

I said, "don't bother David it's not locked"

He said, "are you crazy?"

I said, "no, not really, but. . ."

So, from then on my door was always locked. Okay so here it is Sunday morning, knock on my door, doctor can't get in. Daughter Leslie says, mom doctor so and so is here. I said fine let him in. Now our apartment was on the second floor. She goes down opens the door for doctor, doctor comes up stairs with his little bag in his hand because he was a tennis nut. I used to tease him and say that if I could have gotten red tennis balls I would have gotten them so he could play tennis when it snowed. He comes up stairs. He had just gotten off the clock, come up stairs with his little bag in his hand. Comes up the stairs hangs a left to get into the living room, and there is David in all his glory just getting up from the couch.

The two men were very civil to each other, incredibly civil to each other. But Doc only stayed a short time. David had to get back to Delaware naturally. When David left he said, if you have any problems call me. I said, okay. Doctor calls me, no doctor showed up, after midnight that Sunday and said, "if this relationship continues our relationship is ended."

"Ended? Hey, it had been going on for five years and wasn't going anywhere." So, doctor waltzes out. It's two o'clock in the morning so I pick up the phone and call David.

David says, "I'll be there as soon as I can." So, David shows up at five A.M. Monday morning. He took Leslie to school, spent the entire day with me. When Leslie got home from school he asked her permission to marry me. We were married on the 27th of May, 1967. I had known him for about forty-four days.

Whetsell

Miss Campbell could you tell me what made you decide to be an advocate for disabilities?

Campbell

<topic> Being an advocate for disabilities <topic>

Disabilities. After I married David, I had been working all these years and I am now 44 years old, okay, and I am suddenly at a dead stop. There was nothing for me to do. So, there was a house here in Arlington for the mentally retarded. I know they don't call themselves mentally retarded any more. They have another name, which I have forgotten. And they always sold wreaths and roping for the holidays. I went to get some stuff for Christmas. And I met the mother of a little girl and we got to talking. People talk to me. She said would I consider helping with their membership drive? Sure, I wasn't doing anything else. That was the first step. The next step was, would I be willing to serve on the board because they wanted somebody, now this is an important thing, who was not emotionally involved. Obviously, that was me. So, I did that. And I worked for, because I don't have the patience to work with, the mentally retarded from 1967, for four years, to 1971.

<topic>Working for ARC and the beginnings of *The Invisible Citizen* <topic>

In 1971 the bottom fell out of aerospace, just (makes clicking noise). So, David had to find himself another job. David manages to get a job in California working for, um, one of the airplane manufacturing companies. So, we sold the house that we had here in Arlington and we go trucking off to California with daughter Leslie. Leslie had graduated from high school in June of, June of what, '67, no, '68, June of '68. There we are in California. I went to California with an introduction to the state Association for Retarded Citizens, the ARC. And for three years I worked in California, using my husband's money by the way, to talk to employers and convince the employers that the mentally retarded make wonderful, wonderful employees. And the reason for that is, if you take a mentally retarded individual who has graduated from high school and trained them to do a job. They will do that job 'til hell freezes over. They won't try any variations, they won't try any innovations, they won't slack off. They'll do it as they were trained and do it well. So I kept that up for three years. And then I got involved more and more and more. It wound up that I was involved in with epilepsy. I was involved with any disability that you care to mention.

When I left California, that's another story, I counted on my fingers one day. I had been involved with the board of Comprehensive Health Planning for Los Angeles County, among other things. I got the bicentennial designation in 1976 in California because I had an approved project. I

figured when the bicentennial came along in California. There were all the parades and all the blanket parties and this, that, and the other thing. But there wasn't one single, solitary, anything planned for the disabled, or for the elderly. They just didn't exist. Now I figured, they must be invisible. So, in 1976 in California I submitted a proposal to take mentally retarded young people who had graduated from high school and be trained to go into the homes of the frail elderly, and go into the homes of the other people with a disability who might be able work for a salary outside their homes, but they couldn't hack with working outside and doing the housework too. That's what they needed. I called it the Invisible Citizen. It is franchised by the way, in both California and Texas. I missed being funded by eight points.

Anyway, so here's David working in California, here am I busting my butt in California everything is going nicely. In 1977 [President Jimmy] Carter pulled the plug on the B1 [a bomber then under development], which was what David was working on. David was out of a job again. So, he got himself a job with a guy named Tony Fox. Tony Fox had been involved in a number of projects, building things, and he'd taken it into his head that he wanted to build an executive jet. Because at that time the smallest executive jet was, I've forgotten who the manufacturer was, but it would carry ten passengers. Now, there was never any need to have ten passengers flying around the country at any given time that was stupid. So, Tony was going to build a little jet.

<topic>Running for senate seat in 1978 <topic>

We head to Minnesota, California to Minnesota, oh that's a shock, yes, yes, but that didn't bother me because I am from New York. So, we get to California, David is at his new job. I am more or less at loose ends. And there was a job opening in California. I had had previous experience in politics in California and the job opening happened to be for a political job. It was the United States Senate. In Minnesota that year Carter's vice president, you might remember your history, was Mondale, which meant that as far as Carter was concerned [Walter] Mondale's senate seat was open. Okay, fine and dandy. In January of '78 Hubert Humphrey died. Hubert Humphrey was Minnesota's second United States senator. So, Minnesota had two senate seats open at the same time, unheard of. I went to the local congressmen and I said, "hey, you know Tom, I've had had experience how about if I took a crack at it?" Now remember this is 1978 [and] there was one woman in the senate, only one. Her name was Nancy Kassebaum and she was from Kansas. I said, "sure why not?" The filing fee in Minnesota—when you run for something like that you have to pay a filing fee and that differs from state, to state, to state. It was not the same thing. If you want to run for any office you have to pay a filing fee—Okay. The filing fee in Minnesota was incredibly low, incredibly low. So, that meant there was no problem in getting the money to pay the filing fee. I filed to run for the United States senate in 1978. I got the poster to prove it, by the way.

In May of '78 David and Tony Fox agree to disagree, there's a reason for that too. Because for our tenth anniversary, I'm going to digress now a little bit, our tenth wedding anniversary we celebrated it by going to Scotland for the gathering of the clans. Oh, you like that?

Whetsell

Yes.

Campbell

<topic> going to Scotland <topic>

Well, Scotland—the only time I'd been out of this country was for our honeymoon. We honeymooned in Jamaica, by the way. That was great fun, the Playboy Club in Jamaica. So, here

we are going to Scotland. I had a dear friend in England of many, many, many, many years. So, we saw Joe when we were in England then moved on to Scotland.

The gathering of the clans is usually held at the head of the Campbell Clan. At the home of the head of the Campbell Clan, which happens to be in Inveraray Castle. We go to the Castle and we're going through the public rooms. David with his camera because David was a superb photographer, among other things, and this nice lady comes over and starts talking to me. And in the course of the conversation she says, oh by the way I live here. I looked at her. She said, "I am the duchess." The head of the Campbell clan is the Duke of Argyll. This was the duchess.

Whetsell

How do you spell that?

Campbell

I said, "oh." They had had a horrible fire in the castle just the year before, and I said you must have had a terrible time the last, you know, several months.

She said, "yeah we've been living at moat level."

I said, "that's my husband over there, he's an aerospace engineer."

She said, "oh my husband loves airplanes." She drags me out of the public rooms to meet the Duke.

We meet the Duke and he says to us, "are you coming to the ceilidh tonight?"

"What the heck is a ceilidh?"

"It's a party. Oh, you gotta come."

"Oh, okay." So, we go back to our hotel, we change our clothes suitably we go back to the party that night. The two men hit it off like gangbusters. There's a picture of them up on the wall, by the way. It's a picture of the Fo—that's the Fox jet, by the way, yeah.

Anyway, at that time there was no little miniature of that plane. You know how you go to the hobby shop you can build a personal one. And the Duke, Ian by the way was his name. Was very interested in the whole thing and he made periodic trips to this country. Now that's a whole other story. But anyway, in February of '78 he came to this county on one of his trips and he stopped off to see us. And naturally see the Fox Jet because that's what he was interested in. He said to David "get out of this. The guy's a crook." He happened to be right, by the way. He sold the Fox Jet, spent a little time with us, then went back to Scotland. David and Tony Fox subsequently agreed to disagree.

So, here is David out of a job and here's me running for the senate. We couldn't leave Minnesota because you don't leave when you're running for senate and your name's on the ballot. We had no choice and the primary in Minnesota is incredibly late, incredibly late. We had to see if I won or lost within the primary. I lost, obviously. Here we are in Minnesota waiting out the primary (laughter). The friendship between the Duke and David—David promised the Duke a little miniature of the B1, because he could get his hands on it and nobody else could. When we got

back to the states we sent him his little airplane. She was a nut on gardening and the Los Angeles Arboretum had just developed a new plant. We sent her one of the new plants. I sent her the plant, David sent him the plane and the friendship continued and continued, and continued.

Now comes along the primary and I lose. It was fun, such fun because it was four guys and me. One of the guys took it. And you know they had big parades when you're campaigning for something. There's a parade every day of the week, in fact if you have a good schedule you could do two parades in a day, one in the morning and one in the afternoon. We were fortunate enough to have a convertible, which had been mine when I married David (laughs). I would be in the convertible in the back seat, you know, the thing, waving. I had the waving down to a T. The poor guys had to march (laughs), such fun.

Immediately after the election David's out of a job and we put the house up for sale. We had a house in Minnesota. We were going back to California, which I love. I love California. It didn't happen. 'Cause the first of October. . . David always got up before I did in the morning. He went through a pot of coffee before I opened my eyes. And he. . . This is October first, it's Sunday. I wake up David's up already, okay, fine. The cat, our cat is crying, and crying, and crying. Why did the devil didn't David leave the. . . why is the cat crying, why didn't David let him in? So, I get and I go downstairs, it was a bi-level house, a split-level house, I get into the kitchen and there is a door leading down into the family room, just a few short steps into the family room. And beyond the family room is a door leading to the garage. I get to the head of the stairs and I hear the car engine. So, I go down and I open the door and look around the garage for David. There's David comfortably stretched over the exhaust pipe. He was dead. He killed himself. Yeah, so I pulled him into the driveway and called the necessary authorities, and turned off the car engine, and came in and called my daughter naturally. She flew in immediately. The day we—I had him cremated Les was still with me. It was three days later. Phone rings, Les answers it. "Mother it's for you." It was David's boss, his old boss in California. They wanted him to come back to California and go back to work for them. We could have gone back to California.

I subsequently contacted Ian, the Duke, and I said "David was so happy when we were in Scotland. Would it be okay with you if I flew his ashes to Scotland and have him buried at Inveraray?"

The response was, "not only can you do it, but I will help you." So, David's ashes are scattered all over Inveraray, yeah.

Whetsell

Could you tell me about your time on the radio, on *The Eyes of North Texas*?

Campbell

Wow, wow, wow, slower.

Whetsell

Could you tell me about your time during your radio show, *The Eyes of North Texas*?

Campbell

<topic> Radio Show for the blind <topic>

Oh, the *Eyes of North Texas*? Yeah, yeah, yeah, well after David died naturally I had to get back—I went back to work. I went back to California. I convinced myself, quite erroneously that I could knock the memories in California. So, I wanted to find a place we never lived together, which was difficult. I headed to Virginia. I drove cross-country and got myself a job. I was the administrator for UCP in the [unsure what she says], United Cerebral Palsy. I held that job until about the fall of 1982. Then I got shingles. I'm in Virginia and I've got shingles. I called daughter Leslie and I say, "well I have two choices. I can go back to California or I can come back to Texas."

She says, "mother you've got to stop running around like this."

So, I came back to Texas. The first job I had when I came back to Texas was as the, um, I don't know what you wanted to called me. You don't know this because you weren't even born then. KERA [radio station in Dallas] had an auction annually as a fundraiser. And they gathered stuff from all over this area to auction off, to raise money for KERA. I got the job handling getting the stuff in from Arlington and Fort Worth. That's what I did that year.

I went on to various other temporary jobs. I never took a regular steady job. I continued to Temporary work. Last time I worked for money, by the way, was 1990, when I worked for the IRS. Anyway to answer your question, yeah, I got a call one day from, what the devil was her name, Marla [Crockett]? Marla, Marla something or other, she was with KERA and she said Adell I got your name from some place, and she said, "I'm doing a show on democracy. Would you like to be a guest on my show?"

I said, "Sure, you know, what the heck?"

I went to Dallas, we did the show it was fun, a whole bunch of people that were involved politically and lots of other things. Then a couple of weeks after that she says I would like to do a show just with you. I said okay. And she said, "but its not going to be at KERA. It's gonna be at North Texas Radio For The Blind, blah, blah, blah. Okay, I go into Dallas to 2007 what the heck is the name of the street? It's just a little itty-bitty street. It's bounded on one side by Harry Hines and I forgot what bounds on the other side, lovely little building. We do the show with her interviewing me, and by the way I have the CD of that interview, then after she and the station manager say "hey look Marla can't do this the way she used to. She's been kicked upstairs she's handling the newsroom from KERA, or whatever she's handling.

Whetsell

Can you say her name again?

Campbell

Pardon me?

Whetsell

Can you say her name again? Marla?

Campbell

I can't remember her last name to save my soul at the moment.

Whetsell

Okay.

Campbell

I'd have to look through my notes. Anyway, she has since left KERA, by the way, she's in Washington now. "Would you like to do the show?"

I said, "Yes, please."

That would be, that must have been 2005. I did that show for nine year, until October of '14, 2014. I've done over 300 hundred shows. I have CD's of all of them and those CD's belong to me, they do not belong to North Texas Radio For The Blind, they're mine. That's how I got mixed up in that.

Whetsell

You were reported saying that the blind needed to be read to, but it was more than that. Could you explain?

Campbell

I did what, what, what?

Whetsell

You're exact words are "of course the blind need to be read to, but it isn't enough." Could you describe what you do during your radio show? Or what you did?

Campbell

Now I understand you, is it possible to go back to what I was doing is that what you're asking?

Whetsell

No, I was asking what other did you do, other than read to the blind. Some people said you read comics, could you describe what you did during the show?

Campbell

The best thing I can do for you, lets see if I can find it in that mess over there. Keep your fingers crossed. (recorder paused so I could follow her to the table with her papers)

Whetsell

You were talking about teaching at TCC.

Campbell

<topic> Teaching at TCC and trying to start service in department stores <topic>

At Tarrant County Community College, yes as a matter of fact, the campus here in Arlington had just opened at that period of time. So, I call the mobile home builders. They were willing to put up the mobile something, any place my little heart desired for 3,500 dollars. Then I called the agency who would hire somebody to do this kind of work, because I didn't want them hired by a mentally retar—by a disabled person or by an elderly person. Because some elderly people can be hell on wheels, including me, truly. I wanted them to be hired by an official organization or an official agency. Not necessarily an agency for the disabled, okay? I had all that set up. Then I take the whole little package back to TCC and they say to me "we don't want any temporary structures on campus (slaps hands as if wiping them clean). It is still in my files. It is still a valid workable idea and it's needed now more than ever. That's one thing. Now the other thing, Neiman Marcus, there isn't a department store in the country that knows how to serve a disabled customer, not one. Stop and think, you have a disability you go to get a dress, or get whatever you want. They'll put you in a slightly larger dressing room to accommodate your wheelchair or whatever and that'll be it.

So, I go to Neiman's and this too is still in my file, and I present it to them. They said "we'll see what he or she can do try, try try." So, I call all of the disability agencies in the area and I mean every blankety blank one of them. From cerebral palsy to I can't brush my teeth any more (laughs). They were willing to send a representative, one of the disabled clients pay, whatever, any place my little heart desired to do a CD to train an employee how to handle a disabled customer. Now, you can't do it for every employee, its unrealistic. Because, you've learned this yourself, some people are turned off by a disabled individual their either afraid of them, or whatever. So, they're out. Some people go to the other end of the scale, "Oh this poor darling. We've got to help them, we've got to help them, we've got to help them. It reaches the point that they don't realize that their job is to work so that the disabled can help themselves. That's what their job is. They're not supposed to pat you on the head and, you know, do everything anyway. That's the second group of people.

Now, I brought it to the studio, wanted to do the CD with my disabled, handicapped, whatever you want to call them, individuals and them, Neiman's, have the CD to train their employees. I get it all nicely set up. All I wanted was money to pay for that studio and one copy of that CD that I could use elsewhere. I get it all tied up in a neat little package, I go back to Neiman's and they say "we don't want people to be making money on the backs of the disabled." They didn't want somebody, being in my position and making the money, which I wasn't asking for anyway. That is in my filing cabinet. Complete with names, addresses, the whole nine yards.

Whetsell

So you've since tried to get your project *The Invisible People Started Again*?

Campbell

<topic> Kick starting *Invisible Citizen* again <topic>

What I'm trying—very much, very much. When I was at Matlock Place [A health and rehabilitation center in Arlington, Texas] this last go around I met several young people in your age group, they are primarily physical therapists and they think the way I do. And the way I think is, "yes, I know you're disabled. Yes, I know you're elderly. Yes, I know all the things because hell I'm suffering from parts of them. But that doesn't mean that you have to fold up your life and put it away in a box. You don't have to do that. There has to be a better way to serve individuals who are either elderly, dementia, Alzheimer's, whatever you care to mention. There has to be a way to enable people like us to continue to have a life. And just helping us bathe, and helping us dress, and feeding us, that's not good enough. You have to not only help people to, if they can overcome their disabilities, how to work with them. That's a must, but for you to try to do it for them. That's not the name of the game. That's where I'm coming from. That's where I've been coming from for quite a few years. There has to be a better way. Just because it's been done this way for too many years doesn't mean it has to continue to be done that way.

Whetsell

Is there anything else you'd like to add? Is there anything else you'd like to add about your dabbling in the disability community? Or helping with the disability committee?

Campbell

I would like, something else I would like—boy would I like this one. You've heard about generic medicine, haven't you? You know what generic medicine is obviously. Okay, now, more and more newspaper articles are coming out now about generic medicine and the damage it's doing. It's doing tremendous damage. There is a way to remedy it. I wish once again with all my heart that I could do a CD on this one, because when a medication goes generic the law requires that it have 75% of the original stuff in it. Now, when a medication is being developed the developing company, naturally, is going to use the most expensive ingredients they can get because they want it to work.

Now in any medication, I don't give a hoot in hades what it is, they have what we call the fillers to make the stuff hang together, okay? When a product goes generic there is a new manufacturer, it is their discretion with what to use for a filler, their discretion. They know they've got to have 75% of the original, but what is used as a filler is their discretion. Now the only way that a generic manufacturer can make money, obviously he can't make money on the 75% because that's going to cost, it's going to cost period. Only way he can make money is by using a cheaper filler. You can have a manufacturer- one generic product made by three different manufacturers, three different fillers.

You have something that's generic that's been prescribed by your doctor, which is fine, the doctor checks the little box that's generic because it will save you money, it's only logical. The doctor has no idea who is making that particular product, there's no reason why he should. Same thing is true of your pharmacy, your pharmacy knows if I go to the warehouse I can get this. He

has no idea which manufacturer it's going to be. Now, you take this generic medication and it works just great, you don't have any side effects, you don't have any nausea, you don't have any diarrhea, you don't have any dysentery, you don't any side effects at all. You go to get it refilled and you take it home and all of a sudden, oh I've got cramps, oh I've got a headache, oh I've got this, I've got that. It's a different filler. The only way that this can be avoided at the present time. When you get a medication bottom of the bottle it lists the name of the medication, it lists the dosage and at the very end, the very end, there is three initials, which will be the abbreviation of the manufacturing company. If you refill your prescription and those three initials differ from what you've had before don't get it, because it's from a different manufacturer.

I'll tell you something else, I'm hanging on to this because I'm going to use it in the (rifles through papers)—this is from the manufacturer that I'm on. Two different manufacturers, look at the difference in price. Mine is the more expensive of the two. Obviously, I'm only going to get galantamine made by Patriot, which is my manufacturer of choice. I'll tell you something else, one time when I went to renew this particular prescription John Thomas said to me, "we can't get this for you anymore Mrs. Campbell, they wont let us." They being the parent organization of their pharmacy.

I said, "why won't they?"

"Because they think it's too expensive. I have had one prescription- would you like to go back to the floor?"

Whetsell

I'm fine, thank you.

Campbell

When I was in the hospital with the second heart attack in June of last year my cardiologist prescribed something called Lasix, it's heart medication. When I got out of the hospital she had wrote a prescription for Lasix. The pharmacist opted, opted to fill it with a generic because it was cheaper for me. I get home and I read the little sheet of paper telling you what (?) and it says this may affect your hearing.

At my age it is to be expected that your hearing will go, yes. I have it checked periodically for my own salvation. After I started taking this stinking medication my hearing started to go so fast I couldn't keep up with it. I go back to my cardiologist and I say, "hey doctor what gives?"

"You know that doesn't happen, don't be ridiculous, because that doesn't happen."

I go to my neurologist and I say, "doc, what about this"

And he said, "yes it does."

I go to my ophthalmologist, "oh, yes it does."

And yes it has. It has hit me. I go back to my cardiologist and say to her, "I want Lasix back. I know it's not your fault that I'm not getting it, but I want Lasix back."

"But Adell it's the same thing, it's the same thing, it's the same thing."

Even the doctors don't realize that it's not the same thing. It's the damn fillers. I have told so many nurses, and so many friends, and so many—everybody that I meet. I deliver the speech the way I deliver it to you today and whatever your dear darling Rose can do to help publicize it I would welcome. I'm not making it up. I've got the figures to prove it.

Whetsell

Well, thank you for your time and for sitting with me to have this interview.

Campbell

Well, I've enjoyed it. I hope you have.

Whetsell

I certainly have.

Campbell

But I expect, quite frankly I expect from you help on this. I want to take the invisible citizen past what I've learned, and what I know, and what should be happening out there, and get it to work out there. I man hell I've got a filing cabinet but it aint doing anybody any good. My time, quite frankly is getting limited. I'll be 93 next month. Yeah, I know it surprises everybody. Am I afraid of dying no, in fact I'm very curios. I wonder what happens. I have a tremendous curiosity. That's what's kept me going all these years.

Whetsell

It's served you well.

Campbell

I wanna know, I wanna know, I wanna know, I wanna know. I'm getting tired and the body is, quite frankly. . . I still haven't found that for you and I'm so sorry. I'll find it and make a copy to send that to you. It's a list of all the stuff, not all of the stuff, but a lot of the stuff that I've done. For example, the Los Angeles live steamers in California. David and I helped to found their-it used to be called the Run for the Retarded. One day a year they run their little trains for the disabled at Christmas time. That's just one of them. I've done so damn many things, in so damn many places. I keep wondering (rifling through papers)—okay. I don't know if this would—take a look at this, that might fit in with something that you're doing (hands me an old telegram dating to 1978 about her campaign in Minneapolis).

Whetsell

I'm going to close the recorder for now. Is there anything else you'd like to go on record?

Campbell

What?

Whetsell

I'm going to turn off the recorder for now, is there anything else you'd like to go on record?

Campbell

Okay.

Whetsell

No?