**Busted for Iboga**

Iboga enthusiasts get bad vibes from conspiracy arrests

A Wyatt couple was jailed recently on federal charges of conspiracy to import iboga—an illegal hallucinogenic drug reputed to be a miracle cure for addiction—sending a wave through the so-called iboga underground. According to a DEA agent’s affidavit, Jack and Karen Hout unplanned the beans about their plans to smuggle the drug from Switzerland to Wyoming via their condo in Belize when the feds raided their Wyoming home December 2.

Until now, many iboga true believers (some of whom operate covert “addict self-help clinics” in Miami, San Francisco, and elsewhere) argued that powder made from the Tabernanthe iboga plant fell below law enforcement’s radar. But the U.S. Drug Enforcement Administration calls it a Schedule I controlled substance, and the Houts could face up to 20 years in prison if convicted in one of the first iboga conspiracy busts in decades.

The legend of iboga begins centuries ago with the root of a flowering West African rainforest shrub, chewed by traditional game hunters to help maintain perfect stillness as they waited for prey. Fast-forward to ‘60s Wyoming, where college student and self-described recreational heroine user Howard Lotsof gets freebie capsules from a chemist friend. He swallows one, and to his amazement 48 hours later, his brain is washed clean of desire for any drug whatsoever.

The DEA bans the hallucogen, but 20 years later enterprising Lotsof hooks up with fellow enthusiasts in the Netherlands and introduces the drug to people who want to get clean. He reports many successes: Patients detox in a matter of days, without painful withdrawal symptoms. And then there’s the bonus—one last high. Boosters say the approximately 48 hours under iboga’s spell are spent in a dreamlike state (or nightmarish state, depending on the individual) resulting in greater insight into one’s problems.

Lotsof teamed up with respected neurologist Deborah Mash of the University of Miami: He supplied the iboga, she did the science. Serious concerns about iboga’s safety and arguments over patents caused the two to split, but 10 months ago Mash got the money she needed to resume clinical studies on her own. Lotsof says he is currently involved with top-secret iboga projects himself.

That the illegal drug is years from FDA approval has done nothing to inhibit the proliferation of makeshift iboga treatment centers—sometimes just a borrowed apartment or motel room—across the country. Brooklyn is ground zero, but in the past few weeks what boosters call “the movement” has spread westward.

Longtime advocate and legendary yippie Dana Beal is co-sponsoring an iboga conference with Columbia University’s chapter of Students for Sensible Drug Policy in February to spread the gospel to students almost young enough to be his grandkids. Tyler Case, a neuroscientist and behavior major helping to organize the teach-in, calls the self-help movement “a compassionate system” that more people should be able to take advantage of.

"People just don’t know about it. You go to the methadone clinic and they’ve never heard about it,” says Mark Cochran, a 28-year-old former addict and satisfied iboga user. Nine months ago, he says a clandestine drug treatment team in Brooklyn cured his heroin addiction at the cost of about a thousand bucks.

Testimonials like his do not please researcher Mash any more than news of the Wyoming conspiracy bust—she says she fears for the health of people who use iboga outside a clinical setting. She also dreads the damage bad PR generated by well-meaning self-helpers could do to future funding. “These people are desperate,” she says. “They’re going to be the...