

# **Exploding The Phone**

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phone phreaking. Discusses Jobs and Wozniak, EasyWriter, and

Draper's time in Goa, India.

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#### The New York Times

## **Technology**

### The Odyssey Of a Hacker: From Outlaw To Consultant

By JOHN MARKOFF Published: January 29, 2001

#### **Correction Appended**

There are many legendary figures here in Silicon Valley. There are men like Steven Jobs and Stephen Wozniak, Bill Hewlett and David Packard. There are stories of brilliance and innovation and avarice.

But there may be no tale so poignant as that of John T. Draper, the mythical "phone phreak" who became a national figure in 1971 after being one of the first to discover that a toy whistle in the Cap'n Crunch cereal box could trick the telephone network into giving free telephone calls.

Widely known as Captain Crunch, Mr. Draper has had a remarkable career since then. He was arrested and sent to prison for his telephone exploits several times and graduated from phones to computers.

He did the early design from a jail cell for EasyWriter, the word processing program that came with the first I.B.M. PC in 1981.

In the intervening decades he was for a while a millionaire who owned a house in Hawaii. But he has also lost jobs and been homeless more than once. He hacked into computer networks, using some of the same skills he honed on the telephone system. His back was permanently injured in a prison beating in Pennsylvania. He was robbed on a Texas highway where he lost a notebook computer containing the only copy of his autobiography. For years he wandered the world working where he could as a high-tech hobo -- including the Goa coast in India, where in 1999 he spent six months coding Web sites for an Indian entrepreneur.

Throughout all of his travels and travails, however, Mr. Draper has maintained an almost childlike sense of optimism, and now he is trying to start over.

With a small group of partners -- and perhaps a little late to the game -- Mr. Draper is seeking to take part in the Internet boom. In a venture that will no doubt raise concerns for some, he and his confederates have set up an Internet security software and consulting firm, aimed at protecting the online property of corporations.

The company, which has been self-financed but is not soliciting venture capital, is called ShopIP. Mr. Draper, 57, describes himself as a "white-hat hacker" these days and sees his new venture as his way of repaying society for his misadventures three decades ago.

Mr. Draper vows that his hacking days are behind him. In the last year, he says, he has thrown himself into the study of computer security techniques with the same passion with which he once studied the intricacies of the nation's phone system.

"My eyes were opened, and this has been a real change in direction in my life," he said in an interview at a coffee house here, just a mile from the telephone booth where a government informer once cornered him for his antics with a so-called blue box -- an electronic device that could generate the tones necessary for commanding the phone network. "It made me realize that I could pay back society for my deeds in the past," he added.

After starting to develop a type of network-security software program known as a fire wall in 1999, Mr. Draper met a young businessman, Daniel Baggett, now 29, who had known the older man by reputation and who now takes a sheltering stance toward him.

"Part of my mission is to protect Crunch; I respect him," Mr. Baggett said. "He played a huge role in the early days of the personal computer industry, and it's a crime he hasn't been able to reap the rewards."

And yet, the issue of white-hat vs. black-hat hackers has long been a thorny ethical debate in the computer security world, where some people have argued that there is no room for outlaws -- reformed or otherwise. Others respond that the people who can best protect network computer systems are those with the most experience at testing their weaknesses.

"Whether black hats can become white hats is not a black-and-white question," said Peter Neumann, a computer security expert at SRI International, a research firm here. "In general, there are quite a few black hats who have gone straight and become very effective. But the simplistic idea that hiring overtly black-hat folks will increase your security is clearly a myth."

Mr. Draper's past was largely defined by a widely read article by Ron Rosenbaum, "Secrets of the Little Blue Box," which appeared in the October 1971 issue of Esquire.

The article described the activities of a small group of telephone "hobbyists," including Mr. Draper, who had learned how to control and misuse the nation's telephone network.

In an essay in The New York Observer this month, Mr. Rosenbaum wrote that Captain Crunch became an American antihero and a cultural icon in the intervening years.

Two young men who devoured the 1971 article were Steven Jobs and Stephen Wozniak. At the time Mr. Wozniak was a student at the

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University of California at Berkeley. He and Mr. Jobs spent several weeks frantically searching for Mr. Draper, who then lived in the San Jose area.

After they contacted him, Mr. Draper arrived at Mr. Wozniak's dorm room. Mr. Jobs recalls an outlandish character with moustache and horn-rim glasses who walked in and announced with a flourish, "It is I."

Mr. Draper tutored Mr. Wozniak and Mr. Jobs in the art of programming their own blue boxes, capable of gaining free -- and illegal -- access to the phone network. The two novice entrepreneurs sold the blue boxes door-to-door on the Berkeley campus, several years before they founded Apple Computer.

Things turned out less favorably for Mr. Draper. After the Esquire article he became a target of the F.B.I. and in 1972 was arrested and spent a short while in jail before being sentenced to five years probation.

Around this time he discovered Call Computer, a tiny company in Mountain View, Calif., that provided computer time-sharing services. Mr. Draper was still a student at a local community college, but the owner of Call Computer discovered that Mr. Draper had a flair for programming and offered him a job. Later, the programming tools Mr. Draper had developed while working at Call Computer were widely used by many of the first personal computer designers.

And while he did not entirely end his phone activities, he became a regular at the potluck dinners at the People's Computer Company, a counterculture educational organization in Menlo Park dedicated to making computers widely available.

Mr. Draper's new passion was computing, but he was a phone-phreak recidivist. In fact, it was at a pay phone across the street from the People's Computer office near here where a government informer caught him in the act of telephone fraud.

This time, Mr. Draper went to prison, spending October 1976 to February 1977 at the federal prison in Lompoc, Calif. For the final portion of his sentence he was in a work-release program back in the San Francisco Bay Area, where he began developing his EasyWriter program.

During the day, he recalled, he would write the code. Then, at night, after returning to jail, he would study the paper list of programming commands, looking for errors. "It was an ideal situation," he said. "It forced me to get off the computer and think and debug my program."

Shortly after leaving prison, Mr. Draper was hired by Apple Computer, at a time when the company had only 15 employees. He developed a telephone-dialing card for the original Apple II computer. But Apple never marketed it for fear that it could be used as a powerful computer-controlled blue box.

In an online posting a number of years ago Mr. Draper described the antics during Apple's early period, which may help explain the company's hesitation to put his modem on the market. "I can remember Woz programming it to repeatedly call Steve Jobs's parents' phone over and over again (in those days, there were very few answering machines). I got blamed for what Woz did."

He also was blamed, by federal authorities, for a parole violation later that year for associating with known phone phreaks, and was sent to a federal penitentiary in Pennsylvania. There, as Mr. Draper recalls the episode, a fellow inmate asked for instructions on hacking into the telephone network. Suspecting the man to be an informer, he gave him bogus information. Unfortunately, when the inmate could not get the free phone calls he was expecting, he beat up Mr. Draper, who still has several damaged vertebrae from the run-in.

Despite his prison stints, Mr. Draper enjoyed an unaccustomed affluence in the early 80's, after EasyWriter hit it big on the early I.B.M. PC's. But his life lacked the structure and discipline to make his comfort last.

He drifted in and out of jobs, the most promising one with Ted Nelson, a social scientist and software designer at Autodesk, in Sausalito, Calif. Mr. Nelson was trying to perfect his hypertext software, a forerunner of the World Wide Web.

But all too soon, Mr. Draper lost his job. He spent the mid-1990's kicking about, winding up in San Diego in September 1996. There, he lived in an artists' collective known as the Loft, which had a high-speed Internet connection.

When the Loft fell apart, Mr. Draper was homeless. He spent time in Tijuana, then decided to move to Florida, where he had heard of an opportunity to work in Web-site development. It was on the road to Florida, at a roadside rest area in Texas, that the manuscript for his autobiography which he had worked on for four years was stolen from his car as he slept.

But things started looking up in Florida, where he showed a natural aptitude as a Web programmer and his work came to the attention of an Indian businessman. That contact resulted in Mr. Draper's spending six months on the Goa coast, designing Web pages for companies there that were anxious to be on the Internet.

After returning from India in late 1999, Mr. Draper settled in Fremont, across the San Francisco Bay from Palo Alto. Sharing a cramped apartment with several friends, he began work on his software company.

Today, Mr. Draper still lives a largely hand-to-mouth existence. Known for his manic intensity and insistent curiosity, he has the distinction of being one of the few people to lose his invitation to the Hackers Conference, the annual gathering of the pioneers of the personal computing industry, where social graces are not usually a criterion for admission.

But there are those who have loyally stuck by Mr. Draper -- including Mr. Wozniak, who gave him an Apple Macintosh PowerBook for Christmas.

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For his part, Mr. Draper is enthusiastic about his new venture and conveys a true believer's faith in the strength of his security software, which ShopIP plans to release to a group of test customers next month.

Yet he acknowledged the difficulties of living down the Captain Crunch legend. "I'm not a bad guy," he said. "But I'm being treated like a fox trying to guard the hen house."

**Correction:** January 30, 2001, Tuesday Because of an editing error, an article in Business Day yesterday about the former computer hacker John T. Draper misstated the financing plans of his start-up company, ShopIP. It is soliciting venture capital, not excluding it.

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