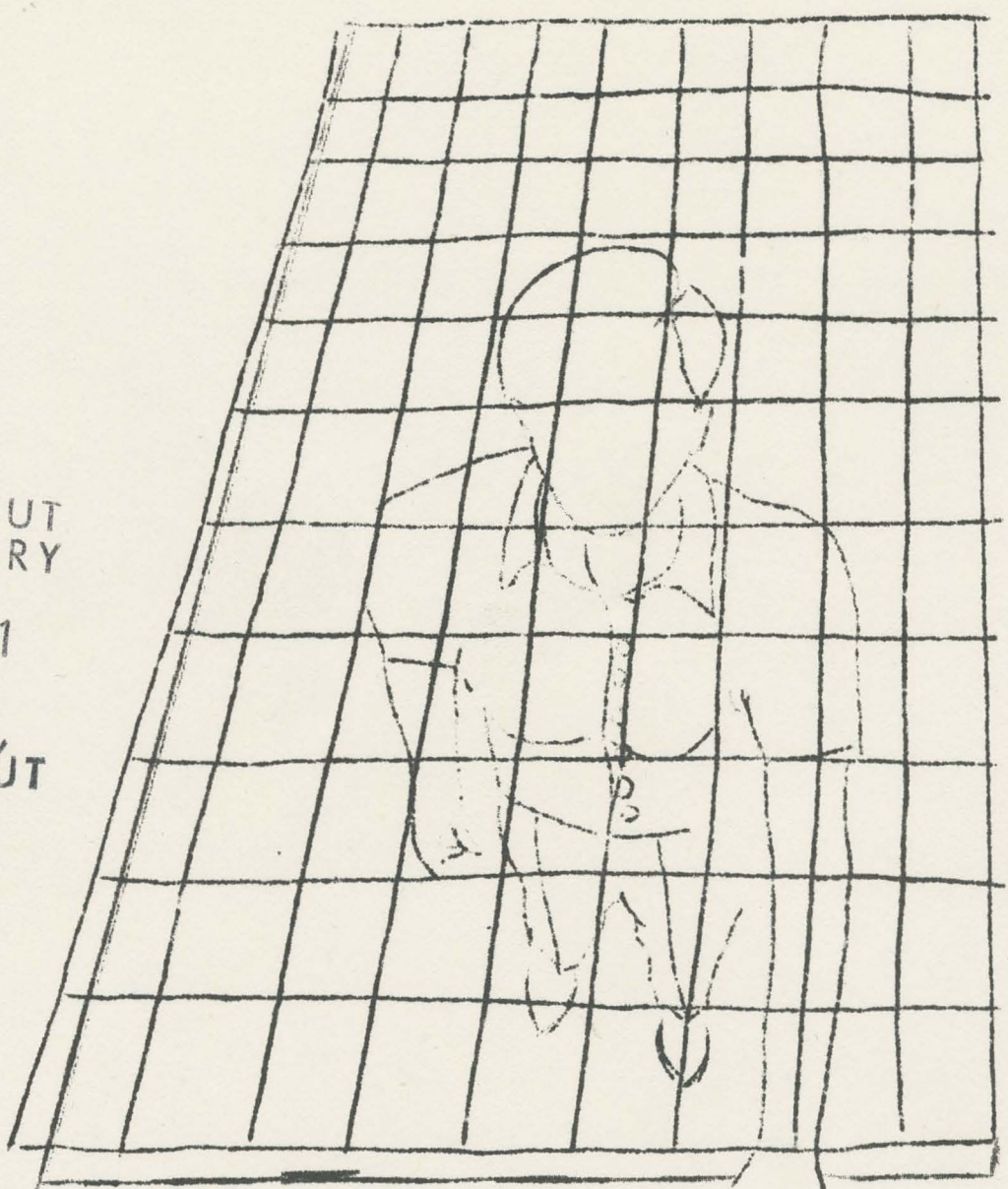
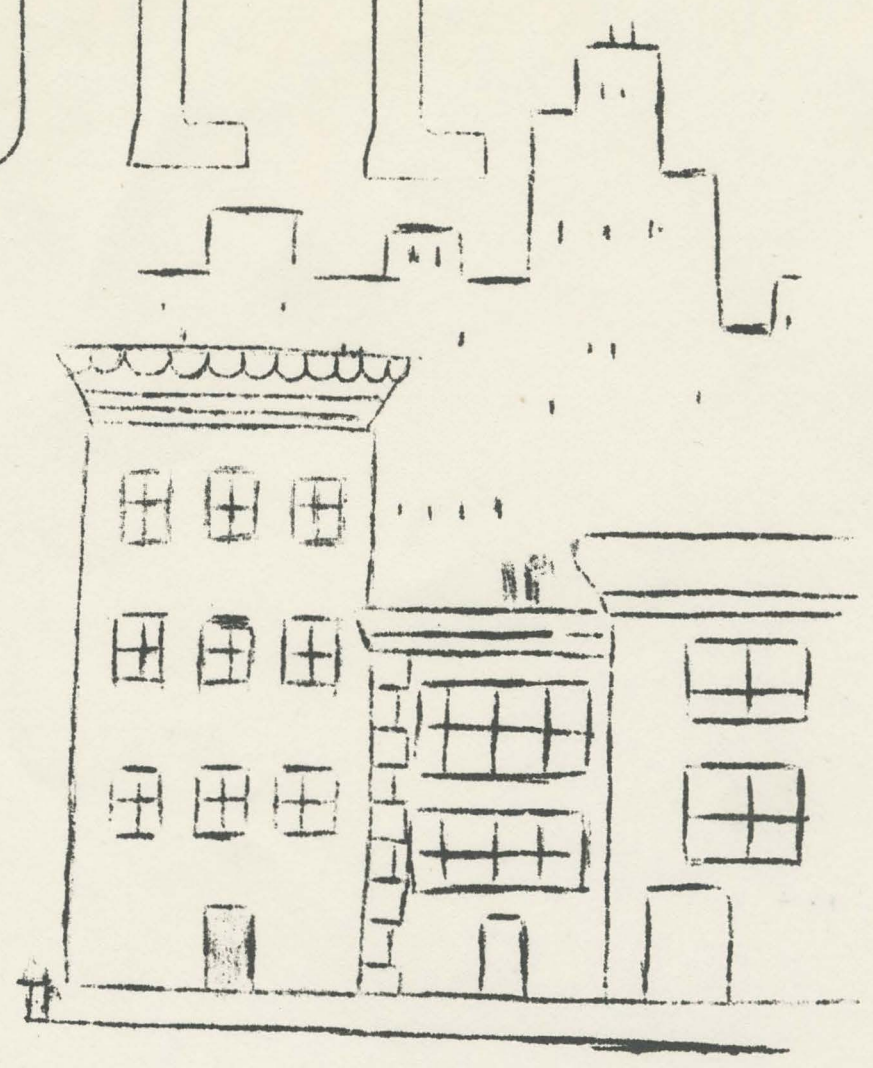


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sci

# SCROLL



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BRIDGEPORT COMMUNITY CORRECTIONAL CENTER  
1106 NORTH AVENUE., CT. 06604

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SCROLL STAFF

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SCROLL SUPERVISOR

\*\*\*\*\*

MARGARET PINTON

WILLIAM ALEXANDER

CENTER ADMINISTRATION

\*\*\*\*\*

WARDEN: WILLIAM TUTHILL

WARDEN: (OPERATIONS)  
BRUCE GOLDSON

DEPUTY WARDEN: ROBERT GILLIS

CAPTAINS: ROBERT WENS  
MICHAEL CHERNOVITZ  
DEAN PATRIE

\*\*\*\*\*  
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The scroll is published by and for the inmates of the Bridgeport Community center weekly. The views herein are the thoughts of the contributors, the material has been proofread by the staff supervisor and scroll editor, but they do not necessarily reflect the ideologies of the centers administration.

We encourage all inmates to channel their attitudes and opinions, to fully participate in contributing towards the publication and production of the scroll. When submitting your articles to us here at the scroll please give forth your name and cell no., with credit to the author and/or literary source. You can get your articles to us here at the scroll via your counselor, C.O. or any Administration personnel. We hope you enjoy the publication, by and for you.



7/27/81

NOTICE

HOUSING UNIT TELEPHONES

Effective Monday, August 3, 1981, telephone in the housing units will be available for use.

Each inmate will be allowed to make one 5-minute call per day. Instructions for the use of the telephones are on the set. You must know the number that you are calling, since no operator information is available. All calls are "collect" and are placed through the operator answering the phone when you dial. Incoming calls cannot be received on these phones. If the number called is busy, you will have to wait until later during that time period to place the call again.

The phones will be in use during the following time periods daily, and will be turned off at all other times:


- 9:00 am - 10:50 am (Morning)
- 1:00 pm - 3:00 pm (Afternoon)
- 7:00 pm - 10:45 pm (Evening)

You should give your time period preference to the Unit Officer when he comes around after 8:00 am each morning. We cannot accommodate a specific time. You will be called some time during that period. When requesting a time period, you should consider the recreation schedule, as well as, any programs you attend. You will not be called back to your unit for a call, nor can you go to recreation or a program if you stay to make the call. Once again, plan your calls at times other than your normal recreation period or program period.

In order to make this program work, your cooperation is necessary. The Unit Officer will let you know when the 5-minute time period is up. If you do not complete the call and hang up the receiver on the phone, you may be subject to an informal disciplinary sanction (loss of phone privileges for two days) or a formal disciplinary report (loss of phone privileges for a longer period) or a more serious sanction.

The telephones in the housing units are for your use so that you may have more family contact. They are owned and operated by the Southern New England Telephone Company. Requests to counselors for the telephone calls should cover legal matters, programs, and services.

Please use the phones properly and avoid damaging them. The Telephone Company has advised us that if there are ongoing repairs needed due to damage, they will have to remove them from the facility.

  
W. L. Tuthill, Warden

WLT.RWP



"A few prayers that some have said"  
excerps from : look at us lord  
by; Robert Marshall Haven

The children are here, lord.  
It is a birthday party.  
I am asked if I would  
like to see the cake. The  
little boy takes my hand  
and leads me to the  
kitchen. It is a fine cake, lord.  
The little boy marvels. In the other  
room there are cries of delight.  
A game has begun. You have told us,  
Lord, that the kingdom of Heaven is  
like this. Can it be true?  
We thank you for the way of little  
children.

He has hemophilia, Lord.  
He's only six years old.  
There are needles in his legs.  
On his frail body one can  
see angry bruises.  
He asks if he can read to me.  
As he reads slowly through  
his first grade book  
there is about him  
something valiant.  
He smiles with delight as  
I praise him.  
He has been here for  
three weeks. Transfusion  
upon transfusion. His  
bleeding is uncontrolled.  
He's only a little boy, Lord,  
with his first grade book  
awaiting death.

It is the Christmas party, Lord.  
Ice cream, games and Christmas tree.  
The little Dalallian girl is  
laughing lord.  
She has never played musical  
chairs before. Excitement  
emanates from her as she rushes  
about in time to the music of  
the parish piano. Successfully  
she finds a chair and laughs  
again.  
For this small child, Lord,  
musical chairs are an outward  
and visible sign or you.  
Thank you Allah.

This man found his daughter on the  
living room couch. Very heavy petting.  
She is a high school girl. With the  
lights on full he humiliated her in her  
undress and cursed her. Now his daugh-  
ter hates him and the structure of his  
family has been shaken. Communication  
is violent if present. He doesn't  
know what to do. He has never learned  
to forgive.

This teen-age boy standing  
first on one foot and then  
on the other--twisting his  
body about in embarrassment--  
is home today from the  
hospital. He was unconscious,  
lord, for almost a full day  
after swallowing almost  
100 aspirin, and next year  
he will be in the eleventh grade.  
His mother tells him to sit  
down. The boy will not look  
at us, and in his face so  
young and fresh there is  
a depression deep and sad.  
The mother talks to me  
about the church.  
The boy sits on the couch wondering  
if anyone has heard his alarm in  
the night. Have you lord?

He is twelve .  
He is black.  
Two months he has  
been in the church choir  
Tuesday afternoons Thursday evenings  
Sunday mornings. His mother said  
she thought it was good for the boy.  
Perhaps he would learn to sing.  
Then, Lord, the boy does not come to choir  
His mother says, "he doesn't have it."  
"He is not strong and could never make  
It in a white church."  
LORD?!

The telephone rang early in the morning,  
lord. She said her husband was beating  
her. She asked me to please come.  
Now she is sitting in the shadows  
where I cannot see her. The scent of  
cheap wine floats across the room.  
Her six-year-old boy sleeps in her lap.  
She is drunk. No one has beaten her.  
She is lonely and with no husband.

B) balla con dios



"A taste of Satire.".....Trepleff

Why do people get married? I pondered the question and I am still pondering it. People imagine they get married because they are in love and want to spend the rest of their lives together, but this is too simple. The real reason is that man is mortal but wants to be immortal, whether he recognizes it or not. In plain language, people wish to live but instead they die, but before dying they manage to set aside a sample of germ plasma in some warm fecundating place, and so life goes on. It is a universal impulse and by no means confined to human beings. Anybody who has tried to swat a fly against a window-screen knows how tenacious the life force is. What is this negligible spark that the fly values so highly, even after he has had two legs knocked off and is staggering around on the screen like a drunkard? He is unreasonable, but we are all on the subject.

Or as another example let us consider Ernest, the dog I had in those days. He was a Skye terrier and a rather amusing fellow but could hardly regard his existence as important. You would think that even Ernest would have seen that millions of his kind were destined to be born and die before the universe finally came to an end, and that one Skye Terrier more or less made very little difference. His legs were too short and he had one black eye and one brown, which meant that he could never have been exhibited in dog shows even if we could have learned and found his pedigree. Moreover he was terribly unethical, told lies and ate anything he could find or steal, and was guilty of unchastity. His amorous feelings extended to almost everything canine and he was often a little confused about genders. When his esteem extended to the magnificent Weimaraner bitch owned by the man next door it was time to call a halt. The Weimaraner was registered and had been shown, as I understood it, in the best shows. The man next door who owned her was a corporation lawyer named Loomis. He had made a lot of money demonstrating to the federal district court that a well-known bleach manufacturer was not in violation of the Sherman anti-trust act in acquiring control of the product called Keepit Kleen, and he spent a good part of it on dogs. Naturally he was very concerned about the purity of the breed, as all serious dog fanciers are. He tried (CONTINUED)



Trepleff

to keep the Weimaraner under lock and key at the times when she was fecundatable, but Ernest was too clever for him; he went under the chain-link fence and committed the irreparable. It was really ludicrous, the Weimaraner stood about three feet high and Ernest could walk under an automobile without getting grease on his head. But Loomis wasn't amused. He brought Ernest back with a piece of clothes-line tied around his head and we had a discussion that seemed entirely out of proportion. He not only lost his temper and referred to Ernest with terms like Mutt and Mongrel, but he demanded monetary damages. I was ready to pay the damages, but the trouble was that there was no guarantee Ernest would not go out next week and do the same thing again. And as Loomis had pointed out, no monetary damages could possibly compensate for what had happened. Ernest had to realize that one of society's oldest and most sacrosanct mores had been trampled on. Before we rush off and fecundate each other we have to apply for and be granted the approval of organized society. This is the way it has always been, and there was no reason why Ernest should not accept the same conditions as everybody else.

I talked it over with my wife, Syd, and we agreed what had to be done. It was not as though the first time Ernest had transgressed. There was the cocker spaniel in the next block, and there was the registered Afghan the summer before on our vacation. There was nothing to be done with him he was incorrigibly loving. Ernest and I got in the Porsche, he wagging his tail because he liked to go for rides in the open car, and I took him to the Veterinarian on the boulevard outside of Winnetka. The veterinarian recommended a simple surgical operation, but I was not sure Ernest would want to go on living on those terms. I didn't know of anything else he was interested in except wagging his tail, panting, and eating dinner. I explained this to the veterinarian, and he advised me that in that case the solution was even simpler. He quoted me a price of twenty-five dollars for scientifically terminating Ernest's existence, but after examining his equipment I was not so sure that science in this instance would be compassionate. The kind of extermination cabinet used by

(CONTINUED)



## Trepleff

the veterinarian functioned with ordinary cooking gas. Since I had dealt professionally with suicides and attempted suicides in the days when I was interning in the Veterans Hospital I knew that this method of terminating the existence of life is not as painless as the layman imagines. The process is rather slow and there are side effects such as nausea and spasmodic motor convulsions. I pointed out to the veterinarian that it was ridiculous for him to be using such primitive methods when German industrial firms as far back as the Thirties had developed chemicals that were not only more efficient but were inexpensive enough to be used on a mass scale. But the veterinarian's name was Karpstein and I think that for some reason he took the remark as a piece of anti-semitism, although this was the farthest thing in the world from what I intended. He told me rather coldly that in addition to the cost of the gas he had the task of ridding himself of Ernest's remains after the process was over and that if I thought twenty-five dollars was too much I could do it myself.

So the upshot was that instead of confiding Ernest to Dr. Karpstein I took him to Waukegan and we went for a ride on Bagatelle III. It was a bright sunny day with a light breeze lifting a few whitecaps on the lake. Fred Jenkins, the marina man, was housing down the the landing at the gas dock. When he was about to gas a Chris-Craft he saw Ernest and I coming down the landing and asked me if I wanted any help, but I told him no. I had taken the boat out before, by myself, and it wasn't hard for a man to cast off a boat this size and manoeuvre it out of the slip if he was fairly agile. Ernest wasn't much help, except for barking at the shore to make it go away (an old game of his) and generally managing to get underfoot when I was trying to get from one part of the deck to another. When I was a couple of miles offshore I idled the engines and tied a half-inch manila line into Ernest collar. The other end I fastened into a patent folding anchor that weighed about fourteen pounds. Pulmonary asphyxia, according to most authorities, produced unconsciousness in about fifty seconds in humans and a good deal faster in the smaller mammals. I couldn't simply bring my-

(CONTINUED)



Trepleff

self simply to pick Ernest up and throw him overboard so I set him on the after deck, threw over the anchor, and went back to the throttles and pushed them wide open. For the next few moments I looked out the windshield at the shoreline a couple of miles away and the cars going along the boulevard, the sun glinting on their windshields. When I looked around again, perhaps ten seconds later, it was just in time to see Ernest pop to the surface minus his collar. He was absolutely disgusted with the boat and everything connected with it and he didn't even attempt to swim towards it. Instead he struck out for the shore, which I imagine he reached in a couple of hours. Who knows where he is now; probably still sinning and wagging his tail and feeling no remorse. I was left with a vague sense of injustice; Ernest was the one who had gone around fornicating, whereas he had got off scot-free and instead I was the one who was left feeling guilty.

Written by author and psychiatrist:  
Macdonald Harris  
sub; G.A.



\*\*\*\*\*

"THIS IS NO DRILL"

General Hideki Tojo, the premier, or head of Japan's government, had a plan. It was to take over most of Asia.

Tojo was one of the proud generals and admirals who ran Japan. They felt Japan had a special right to rule Asia. Besides, Japan needed oil, tin, and rubber for its many factories. There was a good supply of these materials in Asia.

By 1940, Japan had already taken over much of China. It had also grabbed the French Colony of Indochina, where the country now called Vietnam, is located.

The United States was trying to stop Japan from grabbing more land. It stopped selling oil and scrap iron to Japan. This hurt the Japanese war machine.

In November, 1941, the U.S. was having peace talks with the Japanese. The talks was going badly. The Japanese wanted a free hand in China. Neither side would give in. General Tojo secretly set November 25 as the last day for a peacefull agreement.

After that, he planned to bomb Pearl Harbor, Hawaii. Pearl Harbor was the chief U.S. navy base in the Pacific. If the American fleet was smashed, then Japan could grab what it wanted in Asia before the United States could hit back.

On November 26, a large Japanese fleet sailed secretly towards Pearl Harbor. A few days later, the japanese admiral got a message. It said, "Climb Mount Nitaka." That was a code meaning "ATTACK PEARL HARBOR" In Washington D.C., the Japanese ambassadore and his helpers were still holding "peace" talks.

The date for the japanese attack was set for Sunday, December 7. On Sunday morning, December 7, 1941, the weather over Hawaii was clear. Two U.S. Army privates were watching their radar screens. This new equipment was suppose to spot planes from far away.

At 7:02 am, the man noticed a "blip" on the screen. This little spot on the screen ment that planes were coming near. The men phoned their commander post. The only man on duty there was new at his job. He said the "blips" were probly American planes. "Don't worry about it" he said.

At 7:55, the first japanese planes attacked. They dropped bundles of bombs. The American warships lying at anchor in Pearl Harbor/along "Battleship Row" were easy targets. So were the planes neatly lined up on the airfields. Minutes later, a navy loud speaker blarred, "Air raid", Pearl Harbor. This is no drill. Not everyone could hear it. A few guessed that it was a Japanese attack, but others thought Americans planes were bombing the place by mistake. Still, others thought it was a "practice" raid.

Finally, the men on the ship realized this really was not a drill. The Japanese were bombing them. Sailors climbed up ladders, trying to reach their battle stations. On some ships, they found the ammunition locked. On shore, there was great confussion. But many men fought bravely against the attackers.

By 10:00am, it was all over. The last of the Japanese planes had left. The great American base at Pearl Harbor was a burning wreck. When the smoke cleared, the U.S. found, 18 ships sunked - six were big battleships, 188 planes destroyed, 2,400 dead, 1,200 wounded.

In just two hours, the U.S. Pacific fleet was put out of action. Half the planes in Hawaii were destroyed. The Japanese had caught the U.S. off guard.

The next day, President Roosevelt called congress together and reported the great damage done by the Japanese sneak attack. He asked congress to declare war on Japan. Within 40 minutes, the voting was over. The United States was now in World War II, untill the end.



BOWLAWAY

D A B I P A C I D N A H T	ALLEY	<del>PINS</del>
E K I G L A T E T O S H I	AVERAGE	SCORE
L R I U T E V E N I P A L	BALL	SPARE
I A S T H E A M N T A M P	BOX	SPLIT
V M V T A M I G N I E T S	COMPETITION	STRIKE
E L M E S T R E U T E M T	DELIVERY	STRING
R E A R R I M I K E V E N	FRAME	TEAMS
Y E S T E A I S O P E N D	GUTTER	TOURNAMENT
E E L E N K G I C M A S T	HANDICAP	TURKEY
K O L R E T I E A O R I S	LANE	
R B U L N O R R I C R E D	LEAGUE	
U O S T A M F I T H R E E	MARK	
T X A T L L A B I <u>S N I P</u>	OPEN	

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QUESTION: Which moves faster - heat or cold?

ANSWER: Heat. You can catch cold.

MERV: Do you think anyone can tell the future with cards?

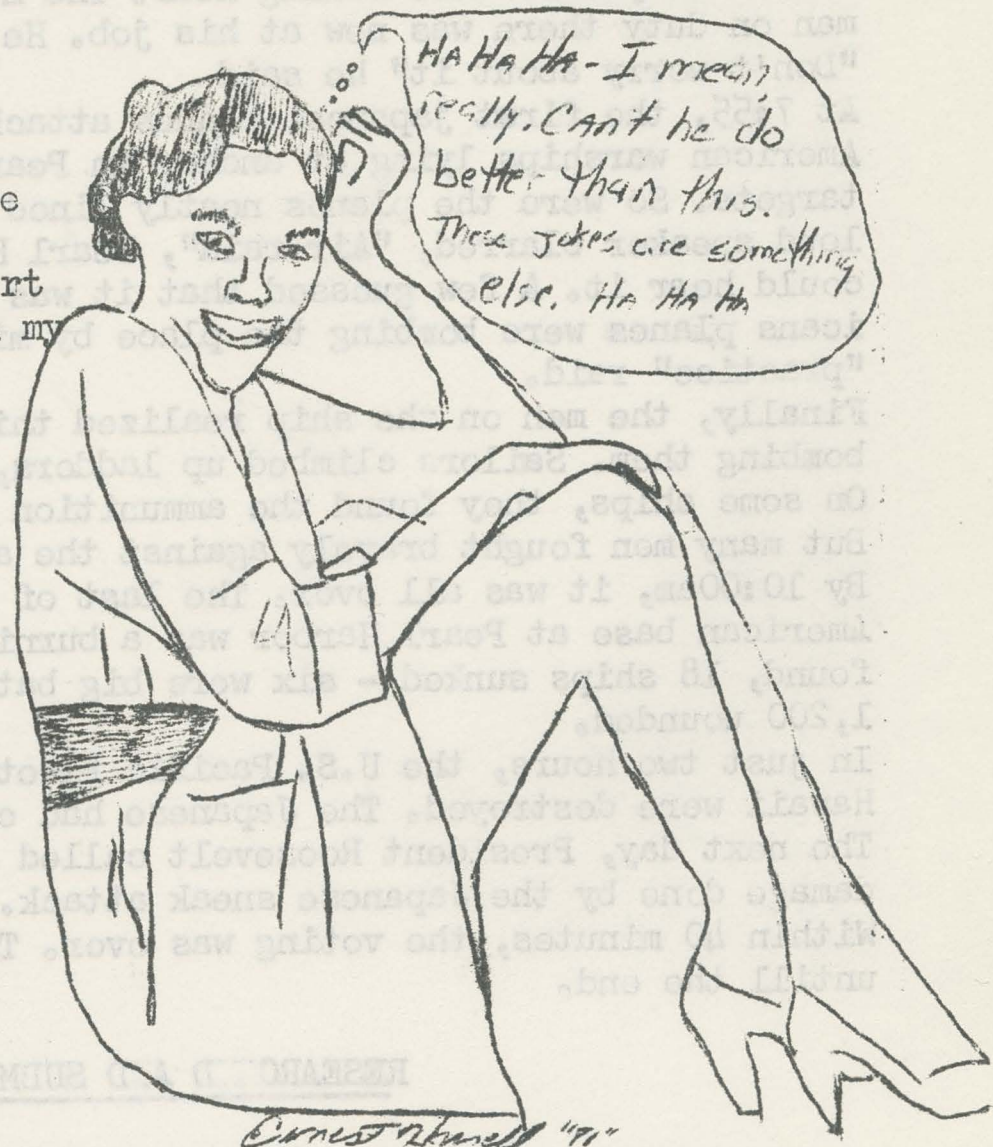
IRV: My mother can. She can look at my report card and tell me what will happen when my father gets home.

SAM: What is the very end of everything?

SALLY: The letter "G".

QUESTION: What do you call a lazy butcher?

ANSWER: A meat loafer.



LAUGH  
we're only crazy!



SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE ASSIGNMENTS  
JUNE 6, 1981 thru JANUARY 3, 1982

Bridgeport J.D. Courthouse (1061 Main Street)  
Criminal Division

Bridgeport G.A. 2 (172 Golden Hill St.)

Ansonia-Milford Judicial District  
Ansonia G.A. 5 (253 Main Street)

Danbury Judicial District  
Danbury J.D. Courthouse and G.A.  
(71 Main Street)

New Haven J.D. Courthouse (235 Church St.)

New Haven G.A. 8 (121 Elm Street)

West Haven G.A. 8 (355 Main Street)

Hartford J.D. Courthouse (95 Washington St.,  
18 Trinity St. 83½ Lafayette St.)

Hartford G.A. 14 (155 Morgan Street)

McKeever (A.J.)

McKeever (except 7/13 thru 7/26 and  
8/24 thru 9/6)

Buzaid, subject to G.A. 2  
CRETELLA (except 2/27)

Drutman (P.J.)

Driscoll

Buzaid, subject to Crim, Part a  
Melville (except 7/20 thru 8/2)

Kulawicz (A.J.) (P.J.)

L. Dorsey (except 11/9 thru 11/22)

Sullivan, subject to Danbury J.D.  
(except 8/3 thru 8/16)

O'Sullivan Sr. J.

Moraghan (A.J.) (P.J.) (except 7/27  
thru 8/9)

Callahan (except 7/6 thru 7/19 and  
9/28 thru 10/11)

Sullivan, subject to Ansonia-Milford  
J.D. (except 8/3 thru 8/16)

Geen (except 8/17 thru 8/30)

Kinney (P.J.)

Aronson

Reynolds (except 9/28 thru 10/11)

Fracasso (except 8/3 thru 8/16)

Zoarski (except 10/26 thru 11/8)

Norcott (P.J.)

Levine

Chernauskas

Falsey (except 9/14 thru 9/27)

Foti (P.J.) (except 8/17 thru 8/30)

Murray, subject to Meridan J.D.G.A. 7

Fishman (P.J.)

O'donnell

Hammer

Borden (except 8/17 thru 8/30)

Mulchay (except 7/13 thru 7/26 and  
8/10 thru 8/23)

Doyle (A.A.J.) (P.J.) (except 7/26  
thru 7/19)

Kremski (except 8/10 thru 8/23)

Purtill (except 10/12 thru 8/23)

Wagner (except 11/9 thru 11/20)



SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE ASSIGNMENTS  
 June 6, 1981 thru January 3, 1982

**STAMFORD-NORWALK JUDICIAL DISTRICT**

Stamford, G. A. 1 (115 Hoyt Street)  
 - Criminal Division Part B

Norwalk, G. A. 20 (17 Belden Avenue)  
 - Criminal Division Part B

Levister (A. J.) (P.J.; except for Family  
 Division Parts C & D and G. A. 1 & G. A.  
 20)

( except 8/3 thru 8/30 )

Nigro (A. A. J.) (P. J. for G. A. 1 & 20)

Novak (P. J. for Family Division c & D)

Rottman

Ford

Cioffi

Curran (except 9/14 thru 9/27)

Landau

Waterbury J. D. Courthouse (300 Grand Street)

Henebry (A. J.) (P. J. except for Criminal  
 Division)

Waterbury G. A. 4 (7 Kendrick Avenue)

Meehan (P. J. for Criminal Division)

Hull (except 8/17 thru 8/30)

Glass (except 10/19 thru 11/1)

Stodolink

Healey (except 10/12 thru 10/25)

Hale (except 7/27 thru 8/2)

Stoughton, subject to Litchfield J. D.

(except 8/24 thru 9/6)

Lexton, S. J.

A. J. - ADMINISTRATIVE JUDGE

P. J. - PRESIDING JUDGE



Advocate Rule Concerning Disciplinary Committee Action

If you are accused of an infraction resulting in a disciplinary report, you have the right to a Staff Advocate. His function is to assist you in presenting your version of the situation to the disciplinary board. He is required to assist the board in discovering the true facts of the incident, and does not function as a "Defense Attorney". He is also a resource for you to consult if you have any questions on the nature of the charge and the appropriate penalties which could result. His responsibilities to you, and the center are to assure that proper disposition is taken in regard to the disciplinary process.

The Advocates Currently Are

<u>NEW CENTER</u>		<u>OLD CENTER</u>	
Tuesday, June 2,	Mr. Davies	Tuesday, June 2,	Mr. Brown
Wednesday June 3,	Mr. Tarascio	Thursday, June 4,	Mr. Pinton
Tuesday, June 9,	Mr. Tarascio	Tuesday, June 9,	Mr. Vere
Wednesday, June 10,	Mr. Spero	Thursday, June 11,	Mr. Farrell
Tuesday, June 16,	Mr. Carlson	Tuesday, June 16,	Mr. Ronne
Wednesday, June 17,	Mr. Spero	Thursday, June 18,	Mr. Brown
Tuesday, June 23,	Ms. Oren	Tuesday, June 23,	Mr. Vere
Wednesday, June 24,	Mr. Davies	Thursday, June 25,	Mr. Ronne
Tuesday, June 30,	Mr. Kearney	Tuesday, June 30,	Mr. Vere

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\*\*\* COUNSELOR ASSIGNMENTS COUNSELOR ASSIGNMENTS \*\*\*

- Mr. John Spero.....Counselor Supervisor
- Mr. J. Tarascio.....Community Release
- Mr. B. Alexander.....Community Release
- Ms. Amit Oren.....Community Release
- Mr. Tom Kearney.....New Center 37 Block
- Mr. W. Andronyak.....New Center 38 Block, Yard and Shop Workers
- Mr. Ed Davies.....New Center 39 Block
- Mr. Bob Renne.....Old Center 1, 2, 3, and 6 Tier
- Mr. Wayne Vere.....Old Center 1, 2, 3, and 4 Holding Sections  
and Front Segregation.
- Mr. Miguel Alicea.....Alcohol Counselor, 4 Tier, 6 Holding Section  
and Front Office
- Mr. Kevin Brown.....Drug Counselor, 5 Tier and 5 Holding Section

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\*\*\* ADDICTION SERVICES PROGRAM \*\*\*

The addiction services program provides group and individual counseling services for any sentenced inmate with a drug or alcohol problem.

If you would like to stop using drugs or alcohol, help yourself by joining the program. Help is available if you want it.

For additional information contact either Mr. Miguel Alicea, the Alcohol counselor, or Mr. Kevin Brown, the drug Counselor...

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# The Weekly Sports Picture

SMITTY TALKS TO THE CHAMP.....Randy Milton

As a kid Randy Milton use to go down to the gym on Artic Street and hang-out; with visions of someday becoming "the Champ". Randy started out with PAL; a boxing program sponsored by the local police department, here in Bridgeport. Randy is a native Bridgeporter and was raised in P.T. Barnum housing project. It didn't come easy and before he could get it together, things began to happen to him that has happen to to many young black kids all over America. Trouble with the law and eventually incarceration. Once he got to prison, Randy started to hear names like, Johnny Shafer and Larry Sykes and again the visions of grandeur took over. He join the boxing team and went about his job of developing into a great fighter. Always looking towards the day he could show the world that Randy Milton could fight. In prison he met Dave Musco, the Sports Director. He became Randy's trainer and played an important part in his career development. He took Randy outside those prison walls to fight and gave him the much needed ring experience. Outside he met Vita Tallarita and Vita became his manager. Vita guided him in a positive way, got him good fights and eventually a shot at the very popular Sugar Ray Leonard. I talked to Randy and this is what he had to say about his career, the Leonard vs Hearns fight and his future in the fight game.

C.S. How long have you been fighting?

R.M. About 10 years.

C.S. How long professionally?

R.M. About 6 years

C.S. When did you first get interested in fighting?

R.M. About ten years ago, when I was fourteen.

C.S. How many amatuer fights have you had?

R.M. 39

C.S. How was fighting out of the prison?

R.M. Not good. They slowed my growth as a fighter.

They wouldn't give me a shot at the New England Title.

C.S. Was the food good for a fighter?

R.M. No.. I had to take vitamins and eat a lot of veg.

I kept my diet down and ate good on the road (smile)

C.S. What are you gonna do with your career now?

R.M. This is my last shot. My fighting career is almost at a peak and I have to take advantage of Willie Pep's offer to come to Sandy Hills training camp.

C.S. So, what you are saying is, if you don't take advantage of this shot coming-up you will be reffered to as a "almost was"?

R.M. Yeah... A use to be!

C.S. Leonard vs Hearns; can Sugar Ray beat Tommy Hearns?

R.M. NO!

(continued next page)



- C.S. Do you see the fight going the distance?
- R.M. No Hearns stops Sugar Ray by the 6 round.  
Leonard stands a chance from the 6th on with his chances getting better as the fight goes on.
- C.S. If you was Sugar Ray; how would you fight Tommy hearns?
- R.M. Inside... Smother his punches.. Get under his power right hand. Go to the body early. This is the first time Sugar Ray fought anyone that had a longer reach and was taller then him.
- C.S. Now let's reverse it. How would you fight Sugar Ray? You fought him before and you know something about him. What does Tommy Hearns do to beat tim?
- R.M. Ray has gain more experience since I fought him. If I was Hearns I would pressure him. I would fight my fight.
- C.S. What weight class was you when you fought Sugar Ray?
- R.M. Welterweight..
- C.S. How many fights professionally?
- R.M. 30.... 25 wins with 5 lostes.
- C.S. Have you had any common opponents of Sugar Ray and Tommy Hearns?
- R.M. Yes.... Dick Ekland and as a amatuer Chris Clark.
- C.S. So, Champ you say Sugar doesn't have a chance?
- R.M. No... Hearns a devastating puncher; he's a freak welterweight, tall... with long arms... If Sugar Ray beats Hearns it would be an upset....
- C.S. We'll champ it was nice talking to you and thank you for the interveiw.. Good luck in your comeback and stay in shape. Whoever wins on Wednesday, September 16, 1981 the black people of America will be well represented. We as a people have given the world the two best.... Thank you Sugar Ray Leonard... and Thomas "Hitman" Hearns. Best of luck to both fighters....

Eagles... Cowboys.. win Opener!  
Eagles win before 72,459 fans at Giant Stadium.. 24-10  
The running of Montgomery & Co. was just to much for the hapless Giants.... Poor Simms.. need to be with a better team. Poor offensive line will kill this young and talented quarterback. Jaworski had a mediocre game passing 12-16 with 158 total yards. Cowboys crush Redskins for it's 17th straight opening day win... Tony Dorrsett lead the cowboys with 132 yards in 21 attempts. Dorsett becomes the first Cowboy running back to gain 100 or more yards against the Redskins since Laidlaw's 122 in 1978. Danny White was 12-24 with 145 yards and two touchdowns; one a 33 yarder to Billy Joe Dupree and 42 yards to Drew Pearson. Final score 26-10.... Miami wins over St. Louis 20-7  
Atlanta wins... Rams loses...  
The Atlanta Falcons bomb the hapless Saints 27-0. Quarterback Steve Bartkowski throw three touchdown passes; two to Francis, 10 & 19 yards and one to Jenkins, 25 yarder. Falcons totally dominated... Stabler led Oilers beat The Rams 27-20. Kenny Stabler fired two touchdown passes and went 13-20 with 195 yards... 33 yards to Carpenter and 20 yards to Burrough. The Rams tied the score 20-

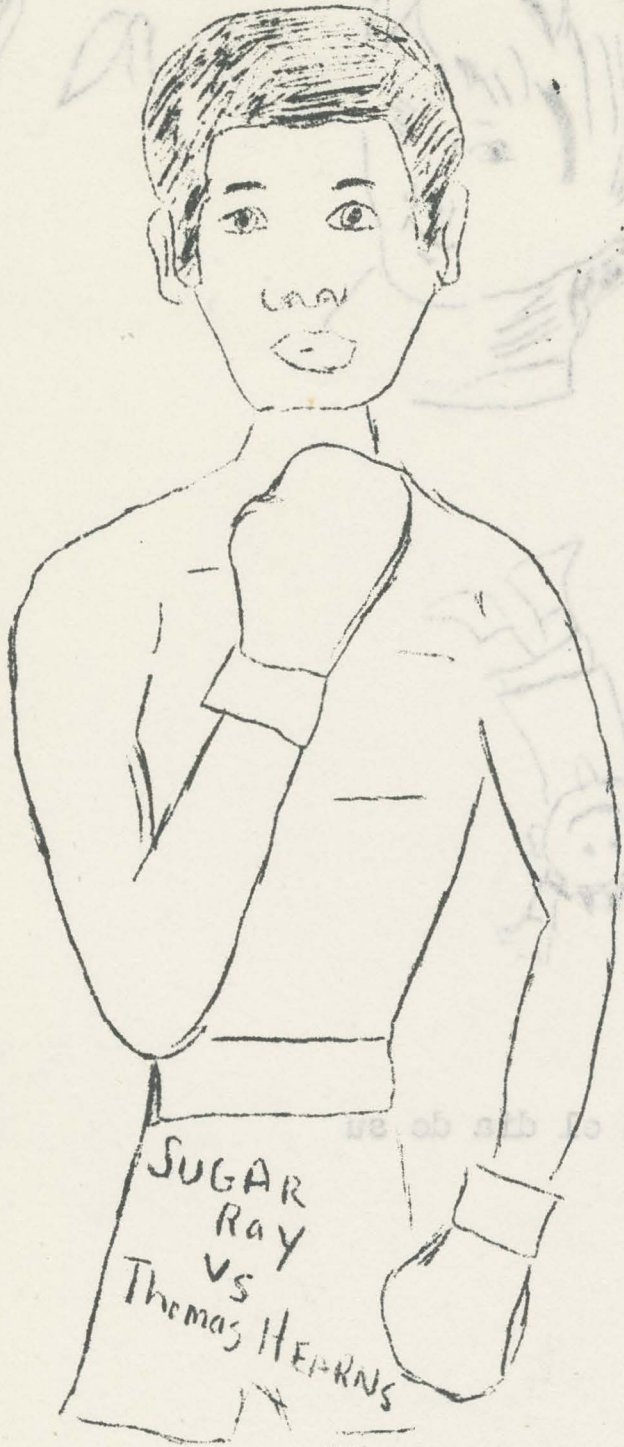
(continued on next page)



20 on a field goal by Frank Corral. Rookie Willie Tollis unleashed a dazzling 95 yard kickoff return for a touchdown with 57 seconds left to put the Oilers ahead to stay. J.C. Wilson intercepted a desperation pass attempt by Ram's back-up quarterback Jeff Rutledge.. with 15 seconds to go..

Other Scores:

Detroit beat San Francisco 24-17  
Buffalo bomb Jets 31-0  
Tampa Bay 21 Minnesota 13 (game played Saturday)  
Balitmore upsets New England 29-28  
Kansas City shocks Pittsburgh 37-33  
Miami 20 St. Louis 7  
Cincinnati rebounds and beats Seattle 27-21  
Green Bay rocks Chicago's house 16-9  
Denver beats World Champions Radiers 9-7



Earl "THE MAN" CAMPBELL





Cumpleaños de Tommy  
Septiembre Cinco

Tomás Díaz, Sr.

Giva la vida a su tiempo  
Poco a poco se desliza  
y el año materializa  
a todo nina su sueño

Con mi corazón risueño  
hoy te escribo esta poesia  
por hacercarse ele dia  
que esperas con tanto empeño

Mis anias y mis desvelos  
exan verte ese dia  
pero el curso de la vida  
troncho en mi vida ese ensueño

Al reflejar en contraste  
que muy cerca yo te ture  
la sangre hierre y me sube  
al no poder abrazarte.

Loco, ciego de remate  
mi corazon a ti enfila  
Ica & Sandra no se olvidarles!

Son tres años mi compadre  
que cumple mi higo Tommy  
que Dios te bendiga "Ogomi"  
y te ben dice to padre.

Damele un beso a tu madre  
y tu madre uno, De tu padre  
que te besen los compadres  
y tus abuelos, uno a uno.

Doy término y no dudo  
que habra en tu alma alegria  
yo no estare cse dia  
pero si estrae en tus sueños  
que Dios te bendiga pequeño  
tu padre que no te olrida.

En honor a mi hijo Tomás Díaz, Jr. en el dia de su  
cumpleaños.....





Escojido

Fui invitado a escribir  
para ustedes mis poesias  
como no! la voz decia!  
Muy adentre de mi ser  
si es que usted sabe leer  
les derramo el alama mia  
  
Con toda mi maestria  
Con valor y sentimientos  
ya que me siento contento  
de expresarme en armenis  
para ti, decice este dia  
en inspiracion mis versos  
  
Satisfeche ye me siento  
y per la suerte escojido  
a que companta contigo  
esta amargura que mata  
del alma las serenatas  
y del poeta sus versos  
  
Llégo al fin y no por este!  
doy termino a mi alegria  
manana ser otro dia  
un sol nuevo, sera nuestro  
Y en el futuro siniestro  
nace mi nueva Poesia

"El Caserio-

Hierro ladrillo y cemento  
forman este caserio  
donde habita el impio  
por falta de preso puesto  
dejaron de ser honestos  
para meterse en el lio.  
  
Calculadores y frios  
planean minimo detalle  
como salir a la calle  
y empezar nueva faena  
pero les pican las venas  
se rascan, si no hay desmaye.  
  
Otros con sus ensalles  
meten mano a la tarea  
trabajan en lo que sea  
siempre el producto les sale  
Ajuntan sus dinevales  
a costillas del welfare.  
  
Y no importa en lo que sea  
cada cual hace lo suyo  
con destreza, con orgullo  
sigo yo con mis poesias  
manana sera otro dia  
a volar que el sol cambea

Tomás Díaz



"ERNEST and CAROL'S SONG"

LISTEN

LOOK

SO

When I first met Carol  
 I said this to her...  
 YOU AND I, MUST MAKE A PACK  
 WE MUST BRING, SALVATION BACK  
 WHERE THERE IS LOVE  
 I'LL BE THERE  
 And she said to me...  
 WHY DO I FEEL THIS WAY  
 THINKING ABOUT YOU EVERYDAY  
 AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU  
 As she said that, I interrupted  
 and said...  
 YOU'RE MY LOVE, YOU'RE MY ANGEL  
 YOU'RE THE GIRL, OF MY DREAMS  
 She said why?  
 I don't even know your name...  
 I WANNA KNOW, YOUR NAME  
 And I said...  
 CANCER, MY NAME IS ERNEST  
 And for some reason, she stood up  
 and said...  
 DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE, AWAY FROM ME  
 DONIT YOU LEAVE MY HEART, IN MEASURY  
 She touched my heart, and I said...  
 I DON'T WANNA LOSE YOU  
 So as I kissed and carressed her body  
 I said...  
 NOW, I'M CRAVING YOUR BODY  
 THIS IS REAL  
 TEMPERATURE'S RISING, I DON'T WANNA FEEL  
 I'M IN THIS WRONG PLACE, TO BE REAL  
 So she sounded out of ecasty and said...  
 OH I, IONEING TO LOVE, JUST FOR A NIGHT  
 KISSING AND HUGGING, AND HOLDING YOU TIGHT  
 PLEASE LET ME LOVE YOU, WITH ALL MY MIGHT  
 As the night got later, and I got higher, I said...  
 I WANT TO FLY LIKE AN EAGLE, TO THE SEA  
 FLY LIKE AN EAGLE, LET MY SPIRIT CARRY ME  
 So she was feeling just as good as I was, and said...  
 LOVE BETWEEN, A BOY AND GIRL, CAN BE SO WONDERFUL  
 I looked at her and said...  
 YOU'RE A BIG GIRL NOW, NO MORE DADDY'S LITTLE GIRL  
 And she answered and said...  
 OH BABY, LOVING YOU IS ALL THAT'S ON MY MIND  
 I asked why, and she said...  
 I WANT YOU, I NEED YOU  
 AIN'T NEVER GONNA LET YOU GO  
 So as I walked her home, I said...  
 LET'S JUST KISS, AND SAY, GOOD-BYEEEEEEEEEEEEEE.



9/8/81

# ADVICE COLUMN.

## ARE YOU DOING YOUR TIME, OR IS TIME DOING YOU?

That question sometimes come up when a person has to face a drastic change of environment and lifestyles. Being locked-up, creates its own problems and makes you face a challenge that you may feel is too tough to handle, but, in reality, its just knowing how to deal with it.

You may get some that, just lays around and dream about home or their love ones, (and that's ok too) but there should be a limit. I mean, if you sat there, day after day and thought about the outside, it will make your time harder than it really is. The trick to doing time without letting it do you is to try and keep yourself occupied at all times. Take up some sort of hobbie, think about the mistakes or down falls in your life and try to figure out how you will avoid them next time. Think about your future, and what you want to do to better yourself and build a life for yourself and family. Read a variety of books, strenghten you mind by getting into a variety of literature or novels. Try to avoid unnecesary trouble and by all means, don't feel that the whole world is over. Keep telling yourself that you can make it and there will be a better life for you other than the one you are now living.

Exercise your body and develepe your mind, and you will soon realize, that it will ease your time.

Try to make the best of a bad situation and think before you react, evaluate the situation at hand and try to take control of yourself.

Being here, is not the best place in the world, and it also isn't the right place for you, but since you are here, don't let the time do you, get something out of this stay. Walk out that door with a little more than what you came in with.

We all know that time is a reality, and you can't escape it, but the full challenge is in your mind.

You have the ability to accept or reject, you have the ability to decide on what you want out of life. So make that choice now, while you have the time to think about it, ARE YOU GONNA LET TIME DO YOU and convince yourself that life has ended just because you are in here? Or are you gonna DO TIME and convince yourself that this is not the end but one more of everyday's challenge and you had the ability and strength to conquer it.

It's your choice, life has a lot to offer, ask yourself, what do you have to offer life?????

WE CAN MAKE IT, IF WE TRY..... Brought to you by: ERNEST HARRELL  
PHILOSOPHER & POET

*We can make it, if we try!*



- My Drug Addict Friend -

You're on a trip far away,  
 'cause the acid you've taken has control of your brain.  
 on a soaring mountain you sit so high,  
 above the clouds far in the sky.  
 Your mind is reeling as you come to life,  
 But you eat some speed to avoid Mescaline strife.--  
 You take another drug that will altar your mind,  
 in search of answers you hope to find.  
 You're lost in a roaming wilderness of pain,  
 and all the children have gone insane.  
 Music is throbbing loudly inside your mind,  
 and quiet seclusion you cannot find.  
 The acid you have taken has brought you to hell,  
 with a circus of snakes and burning bodies that yell:  
 "You're here you sinner! Now take what you deserve."  
 Give us your eyes and your soul to burn!  
 In a pit of lizards on a blood covered floor,  
 you scream in terror and run in circles, 'til you can run no more.  
 Now the crystal is working; your head in the clouds,  
 So you smoke some refer and drop some downs.  
 Some heroin to boot will set your head straight,  
 As you nod out in the corner excepting your fate.  
 A quarter of Coke and your alive again,  
 as the whiskey and quaaludes start effecting your head.  
 You wake up in a daze on a slab of cold steel,  
 your mind is working but your body can't feel.  
 Your scream is for help, but no one can hear,  
 and everything goes dark intensifying your fears.  
 You can hear a thumping all around,  
 Because someone is throwing shovels full of dirt,  
 as you're burried in the ground.  
 This is the end, my drug addict friend,  
 and you've take your last breath.  
 The answers you've seached so hard to find,  
 you've finally found in death.?

Erhardt '81

PHILOSOPHER & POET  
Brought to you by: ERNEST HARBELL

We can make it if we try



# H O R O S C O P E - S C O P I E

By Ernest Samuel

**ARIES:** MARCH 21 - APRIL 19

Your moon is now in the house of pancakes and is expected to remain there for some time—what with two waitresses calling in sick and a third vacationing in Aruba. The A.M. is a very good time to take advantage of fools. However, seek the advice of an expert before attempting surgery on yourself or someone you love.

**CANCER:** JUNE 22 - JULY 22

Make detail plans for social activities you may wish to engage in later in the day. Then, later in the day, make detail plans for social activities you may wish to engage in tomorrow. Repeat this routine faithfully throughout the remainder of the calendar year and you can easily avoid any kind of real work.

**LIBRA:** SEPTEMBER 23 - OCTOBER 23

The main star influencing your fate has moved—leaving behind a flock of unpaid utility bills, and no forwarding galaxy. Untill such time as we at HOROSCOPE Central can locate the missing star, you're on your own. Best of luck with what you can only be described as a very bleak and altogether loathsome situation.

**CAPRICORN:** DECEMBER 22 - JANUARY 19

Your cups has broken into the HOUSe of Leo while Leo was on a gas line, and has made off with a portable t.v., an electric can opener and a still undetermined amount of cash. It would be improper for you to contact the proper authorities and vice-versa. Avoid legal clinics, firing squads and well-lit alleyways.

**TAURUS:** APRIL 20 - MAY 20

Due to a slight imbalance in the tides, there is some confussion among the stars as to whether not you really exist. These questions will be quickly resolved just as soon as someone makes an attempt to pick up your laundry. Rash decisions could prove very harmful today, so exercise great caution when selecting a slave.

**LEO:** JULY 23 - AUGUST 22

What was believed to have been the main star guiding your life now appears to be nothing more than an enormous chun, of skylab still floating around the atmosphere. This means that any advice you ever read in this or any other horoscope has been way off base. We sincerely apoligize for any inconvenience suffered.

**SCORPIO:** OCTOBER 24 - NOVEMBER 21

You can make many of your love ones much brighter today by giving them a quick coat of semi-gloss, outdoor paint. Puttying up the holes, however, would be ill-advised. A lifelong loyalty has not been misplaced—it has been stolen—along with all your travelers checks. Remain healthy, but take your sick days.

**AQUARIUS:** JANUARY 20 - FEBRUARY 18

A long and trusted friend may be in a bit of a testy mood today, so make allowances for a punch in the mouth, a bowl of exceptionally well-seasoned chile in your lap, or just some scathing verbal abuse. No new problems will develope this month. Your old problems are more than sufficient to finish you off.



HOROSCOPE CONTINUES.



GEMINI: MAY 21 - JUNE 21

New movement in the stars suggest that you are not twins at all but rather clones! This may be why your mother's face is always razored out of the family portrait. The evening is an excellent time for you to get together with persons whos ideas are similar to your own unless, of course, you are a real moron.

VIRGO: AUGUST 23 - SEPTEMBER 22

Some foreign intrigue. A short man in France is now plotting to overthrow your mother and move in with your father. Making matters worst, the short man is a bureaucrat. Meanwhile, your impatience with the legal process continues to wear thin. Your new plan to set fire to the judge's robes, however, remains unsound.

SAGITTARIUS: NOVEMBER 22 - DECEMBER 21

A disturbing day. The moon cries out to you: "Haste makes waste!" while the big dipper cries out: "If you listen to the moon, you are crazy! He who hesitates is lost!" This is terribly confussing, while at the same time terribly boring - not unlike Presidential election debates. Your best bet is to hoard raw meats.

PISCES: FEBRUARY 19 - MARCH 20

You are the last of the Zodiac signs and this is certainly not by accident. You have relatively few, if any, friends; you are widely distrusted; and your bad taste in clothes appeals only to people's prurient interest while lacking any socially redeeming values. Start drinking heavily.

\*\*\*\*\*  
**ATTENTION ATTENTION SCHOOL IS IN SESSION! ATTENTION ATTENTION ATTENTION**  
\*\*\*\*\*

Classes in G.E.D. preparations and basic math and reading.

Give your name and cell number to a school teacher, Sgt. Wedrow, or your counselor.

Hay classes también para hablar y leer inglés para ustedes che ya non lo hablan.

Manda su nombre y numero di colda al maestro di escuela, Sgt. Wedrow, di classificación, o su consujero.



- HARDCORE -

A free willing spirit at seventeen,  
 Society hated my way of life -n- my freedom machine  
 with a love for free livin' sex, drugs-n-chicks,  
 I hit the open highway in search of new kicks.  
 By parties I've toasted and Harleys I've raced  
 I was doing my freedom gig, keepin' the pace.  
 Brotherhood and happiness was all that I'd steel,  
 A sure enough biker livin' life as I feel  
 A hard lovin' brother simple-n-free  
 No chains, no responsibilities holding me  
 An easy going lady I met on the run,  
 I taught her freedom and happiness and living as one  
 Queen of the highway, I named her by jest  
 And at night my ol' lady slept close to my chest  
 But somewhere along big brother stepped in  
 And screwed up my life and turned me to sin  
 They said I was too wild, too crazy-n-free  
 And took final steps to harrass and change me  
 "A Hardcore Biker": Guilty! of freedom of course!  
 They hit me and chained me and dragged me to jail  
 A down -n- out biker held without bail  
 Time went by and I was freed at last  
 And the next time they try and stop me, I'll be cruisin' too Fast!

ERHARDT '81

Ride To Live

Live To Ride ...

"BIRTHDAY EXPRESSIONS"

In a force of love  
 And stare at the moon and stars above  
 To look in your eyes, and gently say  
 This is for you, Happy Birthday.

BY: ERNEST HARBELL (REP)

"WAITING"

She walks alone, with a lonely heart  
 In a back woods town, not on the chart  
 She waits for a man, who she believes  
 will show her  
 A way of freedom, love and happiness  
 that will surely please her  
 He promises her friendship and kindness  
 and living as one  
 And a shelter to be shared, with her  
 and her son  
 Days and months, they slowly slip by  
 And at night, she dreams and prays  
 and sometimes cries  
 But forget him she won't, because he's  
 her ol' man  
 And when he gets out of prison, she'll  
 no longer be sad  
 Women have always waited, for their man  
 to return  
 Be it from war, the sea, or in prison  
 as they burn  
 With a hope and a dream, and a love  
 by day  
 And when he finally returns to her, she'll  
 shyly say:  
 "I love you, I've missed you, and I've  
 waited so long,  
 so let's get to bed baby, so I can have  
 all of your baby!"

BY: ERHARDT '81

ON THE ROAD

Really is a dirty word  
 colicky as wife  
 He desires to catch her  
 and tell her so one night  
 the mackerel world seem logical  
 feeding him to reason  
 she tries to comfort him  
 but he feels his freedom beckon  
 he can't hold still to even try  
 because he's a only passer by  
 burburden life ain't worth a dime  
 another place, another time.

ERHARDT '81



"WAITING"

She walks alone, with a lonely heart  
 In a back woods town, not on the chart  
 She waits for a man, who she believes  
 will show her  
 A way of freedom, love and happiness  
 that will surely please her  
 He promises her friendship and kindness  
 and living as one  
 And a shelter to be aharred, with her  
 and her son  
 Days and months, they slowly slip by  
 And at night, she dreams and hurts  
 and sometimes cries  
 But forget him she won't, because he's  
 her ol' man  
 And when he gets out of prison, she'll  
 no longer be sad  
 Women have always waited, for their man  
 to return  
 Be it from war, the sea, or in prison  
 as they burn  
 With a hope and a dream, she'll live day  
 by day  
 And when he finally returns to her, she'll  
 shyly say:  
 "I love you, I've missed you, and I've  
 waited so long,  
 so let's get to bed baby, so I can have  
 all of your dong!"

BY: ERHARDT "81"

ON THE ROAD

Reality is a dirty word  
 celibacy is trite  
 He desires to touch her  
 and tells her so one night  
 She makes her world seem logical  
 requiring him to reckon  
 She tries to content him't  
 but he feels his freedom beckon  
 He can't hold still to even try..  
 because he's only passin' by  
 Surburban life ain't worth a dime  
 another place, another time.

-EASYRIDER-

"COMING FROM ME"

So many things, has passed me by  
 Always seem, to make me cry  
 So many things, I wanna do  
 So many feelings, that are so true  
 So many ways, I could write this song  
 So many times, I have gone wrong  
 But the so many things, that's so far from me  
 Makes me think, and makes me see  
 That I'm not missing, that much at all  
 Only the things, that makes me fall.  
 So all the things, that passed me by  
 Really cannot, make me cry  
 And the so many things, I cannot do  
 Makes my feelings, sacret and true  
 The so many ways, I could write this song  
 Makes me wonder, did I really go wrong  
 And the so many things, that's so far from me  
 Makes my eyes, open and see  
 That what I'm missing, has a point  
 And this is coming from me, they call me OINK.

BY: ERNEST HARRELL (Philosopher & Poet)

"BIRTHDAY EXPRESSIONS"

In a force of love  
 And stare at the moon and stars above  
 To look in your eyes, and gently say  
 This is for you, Happy Birthday.

BY: ERNEST HARRELL (P&P)



BRIDGEPORT CORRECTIONAL CENTER - COMMISSARY PRICE LIST

AUGUST 1, 1981

CIGARETTES:

Camel, Kool, Marlboro, Salem,	
Pall Mall, Winston, Newport	.50*
Dutch Master cigars	.20
Hava Tampa/Phillies cigars	.15
Tipalet (5 pack) cigars	.40
Cherry Blend Tobacco	.60
Borkum Riff Tobacco	.75
Corn Cob Pipes	1.45
Pipe filters	.25
Pipe Cleaners	.60*
Avanti or Parodi Cigars each	.20

GROOMING PRODUCTS:

Afro Combs	.40*
Afro picks	.40
Mennen Afta Shave	1.45
Brushless Shave Cream	.85
Chap Sticks	.75*
Coco Care Shampoo, 8oz.	1.80*
Coco Care Oil 8oz.	1.80*
Coco Care Lotion	1.80*
Coco Care Soap	1.00*
Coco Care Sticks	1.30
Dental Holders	.40
Face Cloths	.40*
Foot Powder	1.90*
Hair Brushes	1.00
Head and Shoulder Shampoo	1.05
Mennen Deoderant-(SMALL)	1.10
Dax Hair Lanolin	1.55
Nail Clippers	.25
Noxzema Skin Cream	1.75*
Old Spice Deoderant	1.90*
Pocket Combs	.15
Poligrip	.75
Polident Cleaner	.75
Prell Shampoo	1.05
Shower Shoes	.90
Dial Soap	.45
Dove Soap-Small	.60
Dove Soap-Large	.80
Sulphur 8 (2oz.)	1.45
Talcum Powder 9 oz.	1.50
Tooth Brushes	.15
Crest Tooth Paste-Small	.60*
Q-Tips	.70*
Vaseline Lotion	1.55
Vaseline Petroleum Jelly	1.30*
Magic Shave	.80
Soap Dishes	.30
Protein 29 Hair dressing	1.80

DRINKS:

Fountain Soda	.25*
Nestles Hot Chocolate	.15
Instant Coffee	.15
Iced Tea	.15

FOOD ITEMS:

Pistachio nuts, Cashews	.85
Pumpkin Seeds	.50*
Sunflower Seeds	.45*
Cheese & Crackers	.20
Lipton Cup a Soup	.20
Slim Jims	.30*
Potato Chips- Wise	.30
Coffee Cakes-Drakes	.25
Cookies:	
Lorna Doone, Orco, Oatmeal	
Choc. Chip	.20
Twinkies	.25
Apple Pies	.30
Granola Bars	.25

CANDY:

Lolli Pops	.05
Almond Joy, Milky Way, Snickers	
Reese Cups, Cough Drops, Certs	.25

Envelopes, Postage Paid	.20
Writing Pads	.30
Ball Point Pens	.25
Dictionary-Spanish or English	3.00*
Unisonic TV sets (Battery Operated)	115.00
Radios	25.00
Ear Plugs - Radios	1.50
Coffee Cups	.25
Playing Cards	.55
9 Volt Batteries	1.25*
C Batteries	.70*
D Batteries	.70*
AA Batteries	.55*
Padlocks (Work Release Only)	3.00*

ALL PRICES ARE SUBJECT TO CHANGE

ICE CREAM

Pints	.80
Sticks, Sandwiches, etc.	.30*

\* CHANGES FROM MARCH 1 PRICE LIST



CYCLE June 21, July 19, August 16, September 13,

BREAKFAST

LUNCH

SUPPER

S U N D A Y	Fresh Fruit in Season Hot and/or Cold Cereal Fresh Pastry Bread & Margerine Fresh White Milk Coffee - Sugar	Roast Turkey Breast: Sage Dressing - Gravy Mashed Potatoes Sweet Green Peas Cranberry Sauce Ice Cream Beverage Choice	All Beef Frankfurters Any Style Potatoes Seasoned Sauerkraut Mustard White Bread & Margerine Chilled Purple Plums Beverage Choice
M O N D A Y	Chilled Apple Juice Hot and/or Cold Cereal Fried Eggs Buttered Toast Fresh White Milk Coffee - Sugar	Veal Parmesan W/Cheese Shells W/Tomato Sauce Grated Cheese Summer Salad Bowl W/French Dressing Fresh Pastry Garlic Bread Beverage Choice	Soup of the Day * Cold Cut Grinder W/Cheese Lettuce & Tomato Butterscotch Pudding or Cold Watermelon in Season Beverage Choice
T U E S D A Y	Chilled Cranberry Juice Hot and/or Cold Cereal Breakfast Pastry Bread & Margerine Fresh White Milk Coffee - Sugar	Grilled Hamburg Steak Pan Fried Potatoes Winter or Summer Squash in season - Catsup White Bread & Margerine Chilled Elberta Peach Slices Beverage Choice	Chicken Maryland Blackeye Peas or Kidney Beans White Bread & Margerine Jello W/Whip Topping Beverage Choice
W E D N E S D A Y	Chilled Orange Juice Hot and/or Cold Cereal Griddle Cakes W/Maple Syrup Bread & Margerine Fresh White Milk Coffee - Sugar	Tuna Salad Platter, Lettuce Macaroni Salad Celery Sticks Iye Bread & Margerine Fruit Pie Beverage Choice Cucumber	*Pork Cutlet Rice Brown Gravy Baked Potato Buttered Kernel Corn Ice Cream Beverage Choice
T H U R S D A Y	Fresh Fruit in Season Hot and/or Cold Cereal Breakfast Pastry Peanut Butter & Jelly Bread & Margerine Fresh White Milk Coffee - Sugar	Shells W/Meat Sauce Grated Parmesan Cheese Antipasto Salad Italian Dressing Sliced Bread & Margerine Chilled Pineapple Chunks Beverage Choice	Institution  Choice
F R I D A Y	Grapefruit Sections Hot and/or Cold Cereal Scrambled Eggs Buttered Toast Fresh White Milk Coffee - Sugar	Deep Fried Fish Tartar Sauce Oven Brown Potatoes Fresh Frozen Broccoli White Bread & Margerine Ice Cream Beverage Choice	Cheese Whopper French Fried Potatoes Mixed Vegetables Catsup White Bread & Margerine Fresh Pastry Beverage Choice
S A T U R D A Y	Chilled Tomato Juice Hot and/or Cold Cereal Breakfast Pastry Bread & Margerine Coffee - Sugar	Braised Beef or Beef Stew W/Vegetables Buttered Noodles Beet & Onion Salad White Bread & Margerine Apple Betty Beverage Choice	* Polish Kielbasa Boiled Potatoes Seasoned Cabbage Mustard White Bread & Margerine Fresh Pastry Beverage Choice

\* Denotes Pork Product

Menu subject to change at the discretion of the kitchen Supervisor