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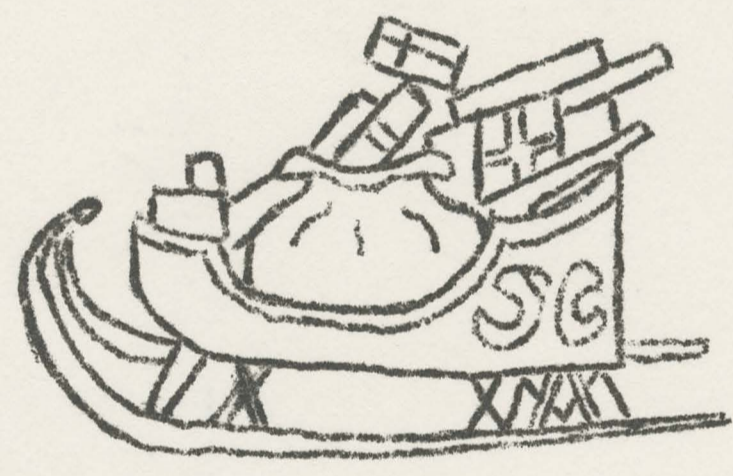
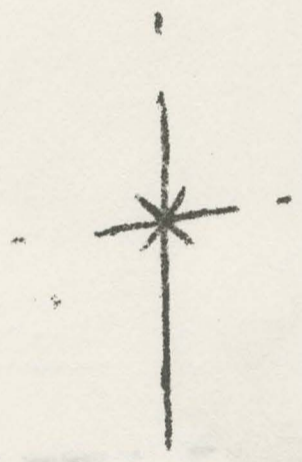
BRIDGEPORT COMMUNITY CORRECTIONAL CENTER

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MERRY
CHRISTMAS

The Scroll
Bridgeport Community Correctional Center
Inmate Newspaper

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The SCROLL, the inmate newspaper at the BCCC is published as a means for the inmate population to express themselves in forms of articles, poetry, art work, etc., and for the Center's administration to keep us all informed of any new or revised policies.

This publication is made possible through the efforts of the inmates, and the good grace of the ~~administration~~, who allow us this expression. We (the Scroll staff) need contributions to make the paper. If you have any material, finished or not, that you wish to have considered for print, please place it in your counselor's box addressed clearly to the SCROLL, and it will eventually wind up on my desk. We hope you are able to relate to some of the things we are trying to say.

-The Editor

NOTICE FROM WARDEN TUTHILL

Effective Monday, November 30, 1981, the 8 - 4 and 4 - 12 shift procedure will be changed as follows. 12 - 8 shift procedure will remain unchanged.

In all the " B " floor units and on both floors of 38 Block, the inmates will use the dayroom connected to their respective corridors for recreation and feeding purposes.

A - 1 Dayroom - A - 1 all cells

A - 2 Dayroom - A - 2 cells 1 - 6 and 11 & 12

37 Assembly Room - A - 2 cells 7 - 10
A - 4 cells 9 - 12

A - 4 Dayroom - A - 4 cells 1 - 8

A - 7 Dayroom - A - 7 all cells

A - 8 Dayroom - A - 8 cells 1 - 6 and 11 & 12

39 Assembly Room - A - 8 cells 7 - 10
A - 10 cells 9 - 12

A - 10 Dayroom - A - 10 cells 1 - 8

Adherence to this distribution will limit each dayroom to 15 inmates and eliminate the necessity of double feeding arrangements. Therefore, this distribution must be strictly enforced...

Per

Order

of

Warden

W. L. TUTHILL

Per order of

Warden:

W.L. Tuthill

NOTICE FROM WARDEN TUTHILL

IMPORTANT NOTICE

NEW CENTER ATTENTION

Effective Monday, 12/7/81, pre-trial inmates housed in double cells are allowed access to the Assembly Room for the purpose of reading and/or writing on a controlled basis, by schedule and advance sign-up procedure. The room will be available Tuesdays, Fridays, and Sundays in three one - hour periods, beginning in the evening at 6:45 P.M. Requests to use the area should be directed to your counselor. You will Not have the option to choose a specific time. You are required to request the use of the room each time you wish to use it. You will be scheduled for one hour per request for the next available session. You may not request reading room access when you still have a request pending. You will not be notified of the time assigned. Your name will be called over the P.A. system.

Regulations

Regulation for reading room use:

1. Once scheduled, you may not change the time period allotted.
2. The period spent in the reading room will not be interrupted by contact visiting. You should notify your visitors if you have requested reading room use.
3. No paper, reading, or writing materials will be provided.
4. Talking, horseplay, or any inappropriate activity is in contradiction to the purpose for which this room is provided, and results in immediate forfeiture of access to the reading room. Disciplinary action may also be taken if warranted.
5. Requests to confer with other inmates through the use of the area will not be honored.
6. Inmates assigned to use the reading room will be restricted to the area for the period specified. Use of the toilet is not allowed, nor will you be released back to your housing area before the scheduled time.

W. L. TUTHILL

Per order of

Warden:

W.L. Tuthill

MESSAGES FROM THE WARDENS' OFFICES

Inmates are allowed to take out no more than one(1) carton of cigarettes when leaving this facility. This restriction will apply regardless of the status of release.

-Warden William Tuthill

All inmates should be aware that there is a urine test which provides for the detection of THC. THC is the active ingredient in marijuana and marijuana derivatives. You are hereby advised that this test will be used when we have cause to believe you may have used marijuana. A positive reading for marijuana will result in disciplinary action.

-Warden William Tuthill

You should be reminded that you are always subject to search of your person(pat down or strip search), at any time, at the discretion of the staff member who wishes to do so. Such searches may be at random and without cause. You should expect to cooperate with said searches, as failure to do so will result in disciplinary action.

-Warden William Tuthill

All cell door windows are to be kept clean and free of obstructions. The inmates assigned to these cells are to be warned if they do not maintain the windows as indicated. Failure to comply may result in disciplinary action.

-Warden William Tuthill

Each man is responsible for the condition of his cell. Below is a list of rules which must be adhered to.

- 1.) Nothing will be hung or pasted to the cell walls, bars, or windows, in any way.
- 2.) No more than 3 books, 15 letters, or 5 magazines, are allowed in your cell at any time.
- 3.) Clothing lines must be taken down after articles are dry.
- 4.) No cleaning equipment is to be stored in the cells.
- 5.) Your cell is to be kept clean at all times.

Anyone found in violation of these rules will be subject to immediate disciplinary action.

-Warden William Tuthill

Food items will not be allowed from the kitchens or dayrooms into the cell areas at any time.

-Deputy Warden Robert Gillis

All East Wing Inmates: Effective June 15th, requests for sick call WILL BE WRITTEN. You should state your specific medical, dental, or psychiatric problem in writing. Be as detailed as possible. Deposit your slip in the "medical" mailbox near the East Wing desk. Procedures for the distribution of medication will not be changed.

-Deputy Warden Robert Gillis

Sunshine and Laughter

Submitted by Victor Lozada

A laugh is just like sunshine, It freshens all the day,
it tips the peak of life with light. And drives the clouds
away. The soul grows glad that hears it, and feels it's courage.
Strong: A laugh is just like sunshine for cheering folks along.

A laugh is just like music. It brings in the heart, and where
it's melody is heard, the ills of life depart; And happy thoughts
come crowding, it's joyful notes to greet: A laugh is just like
music, for making living sweet.

Our School System in DCC

I would like to bring to the attention of the DCC in-
mates that our school system here is one of the best. The
teachers are dedicated to their work and truly enjoy peo-
ple who want to add any extra knowledge to their cap. It's
your school, and you keep it running. We never know too much
and there's no better time than now. You can contact Mr.
Richard Carlson or Mrs. Peg Pinton for more information.

Let us say that when it comes to an education, even a
fool is wise when it's too late!

Robert Johnson

(Roe)

The Hook and the Hump

By R. David Holdaway

It was a bright, sunny day, the birds were chattering like crazy, and everyone was in a good mood. Everyone, that is, except the Hook. He lay on his bunk and scowled. He scowled at the butterscotch-colored sunshine that fell through the bars onto his bunk. He frowned at the rotten damned birds singing, when nothing and no one should be happy in prison. His ill temper consumed him.

Still wrapped in the twisted sheets of his bed, drifting warmly in and out of sleep, the Hook dreamed.

It was another sun-shiny Sunday on 101. The wind wistling in his ears, pressing his beard flat against his throat and throwing his hair strait out behind him. He cranked the shovelhead to 60...then 70...then 80...He could feel the rich, gut satisfying rumble of the engine vibrating life into him from head to foot. Holly's arms were clasped around his waist, the firm tips of her full tits snuggled up against his shoulder blades. Shifting her weight slightly, she leaned close to his right ear and tried to say something, but her voice was sucked away by the windscream. Then he felt her fingers slide down into his waistband, and knew what it was she had been trying to say. All around him was farmland, the lush, green fields stretching far into the distance. He searched for an exit ahead, a side road, and...

With a groan, he rolled awake. Shit, it just wasn't right that he was locked up in this pukehole, while Holly patiently waited- and waited, and waited.

Just then who should pass by his cell but the Hump. Now, the Hump called himself a lay psychiatrist. Which meant that wherever he might lay his bones for a minute, he became an instant shrink. One look at Hook's bleary, red-eyed expression told him that his work was cut out for him this morning.

"David, my boy, what troubles you on such a bee-yoo-tee-ful day?" The Hump's tone was cavalier, with an under cut of seriousness. Using the Hook's given name had it's effect though, and he was rewarded with a lessening of the biker's frown.

"Awww, Hump," the Hook growled in his soft Texas accent, "ah just cain't seem tuh git muh shit togethuh anymore. Hell, the nicer it gits out there," he gestured to the open space beyond the barred windows, past the twelve foot double fence- "the worse ah feel in her." This time his finger pointed to the concrete floor of the tiny cell. "Man, Humper, Ah think it's startin' tuh git tuh me. Here ah am, wastin' muh life away, when it's all hap'nin' out there. If ah was outside an' felt this away, ah'd go out an' git drunk. An' ah would in here too, 'cept ah cain't stan' the taste of Matt's pruno. Besides, if ah was outside, ah wouldn't feel tis way." Having said this he lapsed into angry silence, his fierce gaze directed at an impudent robin that continued to disturb his unhappiness with an awful, cheery singing. With a flourish, he shot the bird a bird.

The Hump sat quietly for a few moments, then rose from the bunk, and started out of the cell. "Hey Hump," called the Hook, "ah cin't mean nothin' agin you, It's jest that-

The Hump cut him off, never losing a step on the way back to his own cell. "I know that David. I'll be right back." And he was gone.

The Hook got up and splashed water on his face. He noticed that his sink was beginning to slowly drain again. Which only served to increase his irritation. He was drying his hands again when he was startled out of his hostile revalie by the Hump's return, who came scurrying in humming the first few bars of Born To Be Wild.

Aloud, he growled, "Cut that shit off, Hump!"

Acting startled himself, the Hump cried, "Say, is that a smile I see, or is your crotchrot starting to feel sexy when you scratch it?"

"If it was a smile, I didn't mean it!"

"Well anyway, I brought a couple of things here I thought might interest you. First of all, in order to get you out of this shitty mood..." He opened his hand to reveal a skinny joint.

"Praise be to Harley!" the Hook exclaimed. "Truely, yuh've saved muh life, Hump! Here." He dug in his pockets and tossed a box of matches to the older man.

Continued.....

The Hook and the Hump (continued)

"You go ahead, David. I want to show you this other thing."

"Yeah, sure man, whatcha got?" With one smooth motion, the Hook struck a match and sucked in a lungful of rich, sweet smoke.

"Yeah, I was down in the dumps a few days ago, too, when I ran into this and it really cheered me up."

The Hook opened a folder that the Hump had thrust into his free hand. Inside was a HUSTLER magazine, and three or four very candid girly pictures.

"Yeah, ah can see how these 'ud cheer ya up, Hump, but ah ain't really in the mood tuh read any smut right now, so..." He offered back the folder.

"What, what?" the Hump's face was all questions. "Oh, crap," he said with a grin when he saw what he had brought. "I must have grabbed the wrong folder. These are 'research materials.' Let me get the right folder. Don't go away," he hurried out of the cell.

Returning more swiftly this time, the hump seated himself again, and held out another folder. Taking it, the Hook found a newspaper clipping from one of the larger dailies. He read:

The Secret of Life

"The secret of life is enjoying the passage of time." That's what songwriter James Taylor says. And for the patients at Midwestern University's Terminal Disease Center, enjoying the passage of time may be all they have left, so they make the most of it. Take Herman Boberg, for instance, who is dying of bone cancer, he's taking college classes. When asked why he was pursuing an education in the face of impending death, the 45-year old man replied: "I always wanted to learn some psychology, but my work kept interfering. Now I've nothing but time on my hands, so I'm filling it up with what I've missed. They always told me that they can't take your education away from you. Not even dying can. I know that now."

Boberg's attitude is reflected by his fellow patients. Patty Simon, who is afflicted with a form of Parkinson's Disease, remarks that "Death isn't so bad if you can see beyond the dying part. That's what the Terminal Disease Center is helping us to do: to see beyond our dying, to realize that we don't have to crawl off into a corner and wait for the end."

The Hook passed the last of the joint to the Hump, who breathed it in carefully, then pitched the tiny remnant toward the toilet. Frowning, the Hook looked up from the article and said, "Well, ah think it's purty sad mahself, but ah'm damned if ah kin see what it has tuh do w th me." But he was no longer scowling.

By the way the Hook tugged at his beard, the Hump could tell that he was interested. He pressed on. "Don't you see, David? These people are in prison, too. In fact, every one of them is under a sentence of death. Yet they find something to do with the time they have left in order to keep from dwelling on their approaching death. Can we do any less? Can we sit and gripe about two, three, or four more years in this place when any one of these people-- he tapped the article in the Hook's hand-- "would give anything they own for even four more days of life? Look at the first sentence again, David, and you'll see what it unlocked for me."

The Hook's eyes flipped back to the beginning of the story: "The secret of life is enjoying the passage of time."

"That's it!" the Hump fairly shouted. "How you enjoy the passage of time is the key to what you make of the years you're down. You can frown them away. You can bitch and moan and groan them away. Or," he smiled, "you can enjoy them away."

"But Hump," wailed the Hook. "How kin ah enjoy this? No freedom. Bullshit food. Wacos all around me. Man, this is madness!"

Don't think I have all the answers, David, I don't. Just think of those people in the article. They didn't let the loss of freedom or the confinement of death stop them. Listen," he said finally, "I gotta run. No keep the clipping. I'll get it later. See ya." The Hump strolled away humming to himself, this time to the refrain of a McDonald's commercial.

The Hook and the Hump (continued)

The Hook sat for a long time thinking. Then he got up and began to make his bed. The sunshine was warm on his back as he folded and tucked the sheets under the mattress. Glancing at a picture on the wall of a petite girl with long ashe-blond hair standing next to an ocean blue, fully chromed '68 shovelhead, he thought, Guess I'll write to Holly. She's been a good broad to me. Still looking at the picture, he read the line she had scrawled across the bottom:

"Nobody sits on this seat till you're home again, honey. All my love, Holly."

The Hook reached out and twisted open the locker door. Stretching inside to grab a tablet and pen, he heard the Robin's song.

"Sing for me pretty bird," he breathed.

And for the first time that day, he smiled.

Submitted by Don Morlando

Source: December 1981 Easyriders

Attention Attention Attention Attention Attention.....

New Commissary New Commissary New Commi.....

Available at the commissary is now peanut butter.....

In 18 oz. jars.....

Price: \$1.90.....

A new and updated commissary list will be available sometime after the first of the year.

Saturday, December 19th
Dallas at New York Giants
Buffalo at Miami

Sunday, December 20th
Cincinnati at Atlanta
Denver at Chicago
Green Bay at New York Jets
Kansas City at Minnesota
St. Louis at Philadelphia
Tampa Bay at Detroit
New England at Baltimore
San Francisco at New Orleans

12:30 p.m.
1:00 p.m.

1:00 p.m.
1:00 p.m.
1:00 p.m.
1:00 p.m.
1:00 p.m.
1:00 p.m.
2:00 p.m.
2:00 p.m.

" SPORTS "

by: RANDY G. DENNIS SR. #122

The football season is down to its last weekend and 10 teams are still in the thick of things as far as making the playoffs. Last weekend saw many important games being played, with the outcome playing an ever so important role concerning the games coming up this weekend. This is a look at the standings and who's in, who's out and who's who. First let's start with the American Football Conference and then go to the National Football Conference.

A.F.C. East - Miami and Buffalo, both winners Sunday, have atleast clinched a wild card berth. They meet Saturday in Miami with the winner becoming the A.F.C. East Champs. The Jets, a winner Saturday, must win this Sunday to get a wild card berth.

A.F.C. Central - Cincinnati with a win Sunday over the Steelers won the A.F.C. Central Championship. No other team from that division can make the playoffs.

A.F.C. West - Denver, a winner Sunday, can clinch their division title with a win this Sunday over Chicago. San Diego which won Sunday can win the title with a Denver loss and a win this Sunday. The Chargers would win the division title on the basis of a better division record. Both teams can also qualify for a wild card berth if the Jets lose this weekend.

National League

N.F.C. East - Dallas, which was a winner over Philadelphia last Sunday, won their conference division championship. Philadelphia has clinched a wild card berth, because Miami beat Atlanta Monday night. The Giants play host to Dallas Sunday and they are still alive for a wild card berth. Washington has still a very slim chance of a wild card berth, but I wouldn't count on it.

N.F.C. Central - Detroit and Tampa Bay will play each other Sunday in the Silverdome to decide the N.F.C. Central Championship. If Detroit and Tampa Bay tie each other Sunday, and if Green Bay wins over the Jets, then Green Bay will become the N.F.C. Central Division winner. The Packers who play the Jets Sunday are still alive for a wild card berth. Minnesota has a shot at a wild card berth, but I wouldn't count on them making it either.

N.F.C. West - San Francisco who was the first N.F.C. Team to win their division is just waiting for the playoffs to began. Atlanta still has a slim chance of making it as a wild card team, but their loss Monday night to the Rams didn't help them at all.

Cincinnati, Dallas and San Francisco have at least clinched the home field advantage for the first game of the playoffs by winning their respective conference championship.

This weekend has at least 3 conference championships being decided. The top two teams in two of the three divisions will meet each other, so each team will have a chance to decide its own fate.

The following is a look at the up-coming games being played this weekend.

Saturday, December 19th

Dallas at New York Giants	12:30 p.m.
Buffalo at Miami	4:00 p.m.

Sunday, December 20th

Cincinnati at Atlanta	1:00 p.m.
Denver at Chicago	1:00 p.m.
Green Bay at New York Jets	1:00 p.m.
Kansas City at Minnesota	1:00 p.m.
St. Louis at Philadelphia	1:00 p.m.
Tampa Bay at Detroit	1:00 p.m.
New England at Baltimore	2:00 p.m.
San Francisco at New Orleans	2:00 p.m.

Food for Thought
Ayn Rand

Man cannot survive except through his "mind." He comes on earth unarmed. His brain is his only weapon. Animals obtain food by force. Man has no claws, no fangs, no horns, no great strength of muscle. He must plant his food or hunt for it. To plant, he needs the process of thought. From his simplest necessity to the most bizarre religious obstruction, from the wheel to the skyscraper, everything we are and everything we have comes from a single attribute of man—the function of his reasoning mind.

But my brother inmates, understand the rest of this food for thought I present to you all. Peace! (Message from submitter. Edtrs note)

The mind is an attribute of the individual. There is no such thing as a collective thought. An agreement reached by a group of men is a compromise, or an average drawn upon by many individual thoughts. It is a secondary consequence. The primary act—the process of reason—must be performed by each man alone. We can divide a meal among many men. We cannot digest it together in a collective stomach. No man can use his lungs to breathe for another. All functions of body and spirit are separate and private. They cannot be shared or transferred.

Submitted by Robert Johnson (Roe)

Inside DCC

I can't help watching the constant change in this facility. As we know, there's a deadline to be met (was 12-15, and has been extended to 12-31), and the Administration is doing everything it can to meet it. But one thing sets in my mind, I see a lot being forgotten. I sit here and watch men come in and out of here, back and forth. I also see fellow inmates who have been here in plenty of frustration. One fellow inmate said to me the other day that he had earned his way to where he is now. A good institutional record, a good work record, etc., yet he's disturbed because some people come in here with 6 months, and end up being cut loose in 30 days or less.... But the man who has been

Food for Thought

position is being forgotten. He is where he is because he worked for it, because he was able to discipline himself. I thought and felt his statement to be true.

My seed for thought is, the overcrowding causing the major people to focusing on the positive creative force that some fellow inmates uphold, and who want to be perfect? To those inmates who live by elevation, you should know that obstacles are a test of endurance, Keep on Keepin' on.

-Robert Johnson

(Roe)

MERRY

CHRISTMAS

Inside 100

I. Freedom Fighters

By William "Crazy Horse" Coppola

From the December 1981 Easyriders

Who are the jailhouse lawyers? How did they learn their trade? What have they done to better prison conditions? And what are they trying to do? I am a jailhouse lawyer who has struggled through the California and now the Texas prison system for all of the '70s and into the '80s except for a brief visit back home to San Berdoce and I'm trying to answer those questions here.

I'm a biker and have been for sixteen years. Many of the jailhouse lawyers who have led the struggle for improved prisoner's rights, legislative reform, and more equitable prison grievance mechanisms have either been bikers or loners who will not accept the injustice that put them behind bars, and who are conditioned to express freedom in all aspects of their lives.

The beginning of the jailhouse lawyer movement had its roots in the "hands off" doctrine adopted by the courts approximately 100 years ago. Basically, this doctrine stated that the courts would not interfere with day-to-day life in prisons no matter how oppressive the conditions. Two key legal decisions illustrate what the hands-off doctrine means.

In 1871, a post-Civil War judge in Virginia ruled that a convict was a temporary "slave of the state" who forfeits his liberty and "all personal rights except those which the law in its humanity accords." Thirty-nine years later, an Illinois court held that a convict became "an alien in his own country, and worse, for he can be restored only as a matter of grace, while an alien may acquire citizenship as a matter of right."

The first real breakthrough in interpretation of the law came in 1941 when what were to be called jailhouse lawyers were just beginning to learn how to use litigation to break the bonds of enslavement. In this case, *People v. Riley*, the court held that accused persons "were clothed with a presumption of innocence" and were "tenderly regarded by the law."

There were two main reasons why courts were beginning to accept the premise that prisoners had certain inalienable rights even though they were incarcerated. The first was that early inmate jailhouse lawyers were experimenting with their trade, studying the law, and filing motions forcing the courts to deal with the most obvious cases of inhuman treatment. Secondly, most of the cases decided in favor of prisoners resulted from media exposure of corrupt and unjustified practices, both in the courts and in prison, or from the riots and violence that rocked many institutions during this period. By the '60s and '70s, many breakthroughs in securing prisoners' rights had been made, but the cost of this progress had been high, with many people dead on both sides.

Before describing some of the landmark jailhouse lawyer victories, I will explain briefly why some people go to jail and others don't. During this century there was one outstanding criminal defense attorney who tried to bring justice to an unjust system. Speaking to a group of prisoners in 1902 this man, Clarence Darrow, gave the best explanation I have ever heard of the difference between those on the outside and us on the inside. Darrow said: "There is no doubt there are quite a number of people in jail who would pick my pockets. And still, I know this, that when I get outside pretty nearly everybody picks my pocket. They charge one dollar for something that is worth twenty-five cents, and still these are the good people. The people who go to jail are almost always poor people, people who have no other place to live. When times are hard, then you find large numbers of people who go to jail who would not otherwise be in jail."

The poor go to jail because they are oppressed by the rich. The illiterate go to jail because the well-educated hold the strings of power. The radical go to jail because they dare to dream of change. The biker goes to jail because he outwardly shows contempt for the plastic society trying to enslave him. Money is power, and if you do not have big bucks to spend on tactics, it's easy to wind up on the shitty end of the stick.

In 1969 the U.S. Supreme Court, for the first time, officially sanctioned jailhouse lawyer practice, thus opening the door the door to the real progress that came in the '70s. In its decision the court said, in part: "Laymen in and out of prison should be allowed to act as 'next friend' to any person in the preparation of any paper or document or claim....."

continued next page

"It's not unusual, then, in a sub-culture created by criminal law to try to reclaim their previous status previously enjoyed in society. The upheavals occurring in the American social structure are reflected in the prison environment. Prisoners having real or imagined grievances cannot demonstrate in protest against them. The right to peaceably assemble is denied to them. The only avenue open to prisoners is to take their case to court."

This decision made it much easier for jailhouse lawyers to ply their trade, and many outstanding cases were won by the freedom fighters of the pen. Hundreds of cases filed resulted in the opening up of communication between prisoners and the free world and the courts, political and educational rights were obtained, the right to medical assistance was assured, an easing- in some cases elimination- of mail censorship, ensued and landmark decisions against overcrowding were rendered. Dues were paid for all of this, many jailhouse lawyers were placed in solitary, lost good time and privileges, were beaten; a few even died. But writers continued to motivate the spirit of freedom lived on in the old timers and was passed on to others. The movement began to grow. Several texts showing how to petition the courts and bring legal actions- written by jailhouse lawyers and/or sympathetic outside counsel were published. The first, a 1974 booklet by Brian Glick of the National Lawyers' Guild Prison Law Collective, was called THE JAILHOUSE LAWYER'S MANUAL. In the late '70s, fellow jailhouse lawyer JimmymPotts wrote a book entitled THE PRISONER'S SELF-HELP LITIGATION MANUAL." (Available from: Prison Law Monitor, Box 3104, Washington, D.C. 20009)

Many of the jailhouse lawyers involved in the major cases of the '70s were bikers. One biker jailhouse lawyer I know was the editor of a major prisoner's rights legal journal, another wrote several self help texts, and still another is now out on the streets working as a paralegal assistant to a licensed attorney. I know there are many, many bikers acting as jailhouse lawyers in prisons today.

In 1974, while I was doing time in San Quentin, a group of us jailhouse lawyers decided to form an organization both to cover our asses and to help us get our acts together. Today this organization, The Committee to Safeguard Prisoner's Rights, has close to 40 chapters across the country. The CSRP, of which I am national chairman, provides a voice for prisoners on political issues (we are a registered national lobby) and gives educational and legal assistance to prisoners. We now have eleven legal projects in various prisons, and we are creating more.

There is a need for jailhouse lawyers to represent indigent defendants and the poor often lack the initiative that it takes to win a case. A leading study of this issue, "The Practice of Law as a Con Game" (published in JUSTICE AND CORRECTIONS, by John Wiley and Sons) revealed this "In varying degrees...all practice involves a manipulation of the client and a stage manager of the lawyer-client relationship, so that at least an appearance of help and service will be forthcoming."

The same study found that most attorneys assigned to defend the poor are former prosecuting attorneys or their associates and are overloaded with cases. When a person without enough bread to hire his own lawyer gets busted, the first thing that happens is that the court appoints a lawyer for him. Next thing that person knows, he is being pressured into copping a plea- entering into a plea bargain. A leading study into plea bargaining says that, nationally, as many as 98 percent of the people who are charged with a felony cop to a plea bargain. Many times these are the basis for writs that jailhouse lawyers file. I find so many errors in plea bargains that it is pathetic. The establishment is so bent on running the courts on an assembly line that it overlooks obvious protected rights.

Jailhouse lawyers can be, and often are damned successful. Take Richard Lee "Rick" Owen II, a friend and fellow CSRP member. The NATIONAL LAW JOURNAL has described Rick as "one of the premier jailhouse lawyers in the country. In addition to his doing legal work... he is a major force in the legal studies program at the prison, teaching, legal research, evidence, criminal law, and criminal procedure..."

Yes, it is good. In one case he was even let out of prison to argue a case for another lawyer. Think on the beauty of this for a while.

Like Jerome Rosenberg, who started practicing back in 1963 while he was sitting in the cage at Sing Sing. A grateful con once paid Jerome ten grand for squaring his case.

Successful jailhouse lawyers are not all men. Many women have excelled at jailhouse law, and more. Women like Mary Glover, Mary, a good friend and CSRP national officer, re-

cently. one federal lawsuit challenging the entire structure of treatment of women prisoners in Michigan. Mary's suit successfully acquired for women the same kind of treatment and programs, including paralegal training, that were available to men in the state.

In 1979, here in Texas, while I was in a county jail awaiting trial on several bogus charges, an attempt was made to set me up. I was tipped off and evaded the trap. Unfortunately, a deputy and a trustee got hurt in the set-up intended for me. I was charged with attempted capital murder and attempted murder. I put in a motion for a speedy trial which, under Texas law, meant they had to give me one within 120 days. I also had several other cases going at the same time. I fired the lawyer I had, took over my own defense, and, on Feb. 22, 1979. I succeeded in getting the case dismissed. The SHERMAN DEMOCRAT newspaper headlined the story like this: "Quick Trial Law Kills Felony Charges." They said, in part; "Attempted capital murder and attempted murder charges were dropped Thursday against William Coppola because the Thursday hearing on the charges took place more than 120 days after they were filed. Coppola, acting as his own attorney, moved that the charges be dropped due to the speedy trial act violation. The motion was granted by Judge Tom Ryan."

This was the first time in the history of Texas that anyone, jailhouse lawyer or licensed attorney, had ever succeeded in getting a first degree felony dropped for failure to provide a trial within the 120 day period.

Recently, I was given permission to represent the entire convict population of Texas in a class action suit, against the TDC. I have court authority to take depositions of witnesses, and to be in attendance when witnesses are deposed by the defense. I will be cross-examining witnesses and objecting for our own. This is the first time ever in which a case of this size is being litigated entirely by jailhouse lawyers.

Bros, when I first went to San Quentin, I had a seventh grade education. Today, I am considered an expert in my field. "Defendant Coppola," a court has ruled, in regard to a motion to allow me to conduct my own case, "has extensive expertise in legal matters and criminal procedures, and has, in fact, represented himself her on prior occasions."

I had a 99 year sentence, two life sentences, and a twenty-five year sentence. I have gotten most of the time off of me, and am now working on the last of it. If I stay at it, I expect to be free within the next two years.

Sure, I studied harder than most, I devoted most of my time to the law. It takes a lot of will power and work, but this is the price I have to pay for my freedom. The thing is that if a biker like me can learn to play the same game the courts play in their own ball park and win at it, so can others.

One of these others could be you.

Submitted by Jim Allen

" Never Giving Up "

Submitted by: RANDY GERALD DENNIS

Reverend Cook, Jim or just old plain Cook, it doesn't matter to him because Titles means nothing. To him everyone is equal and he loves everyone. I feel that I have been fortunate enough to have known Jim when I was no more than a little kid growing up over on the East Side of Town, which was right across the street from Father Panik Village.

Jim use to hang out with the rest of the older crowd and they used to Drink, Party and do the things that most teenagers do growing up in the Ghetto. He had the decision to make between getting caught up in the fast life (street life) or leaving all the luxury of the Ghetto (Girls, Reefer, Parties, Cloths, Slick Talking) or going out and making something of himself. I know that a lot of brothers here in the Institution are glad that he chose the last choice, because he has been the driving force for a whole lot of us here. It was not as easy said than done, because the temptation was there many times when he could have said the hell with it all and turn his back on the Lord, like many of us do when we don't receive that instant-grtification.

He left Father Panik at the age of 18 to enter into the United States Marine Corps. The first two years of the service he didn't do anything but party. The second two years he found himself going to College, and at that point he decided to give his life to Jesus Christ. During the year of 1961 he married his High School Sweetheart, Ms. Dorene Rucker. He left Bridgeport to live in Orange, Connecticut because he wanted to live like the middle class live. What he didn't realize at the time was that God didn't care one bit as to what his social standards were, because as far as he's concerned it doesn't make one bit of difference.

In 1963 he became one of the first Blacks to become a Retail Automobile Salesman in the State of Connecticut earning nearly 20,000 dollars per year. He moved to Lebanon, Connecticut in 1972 after purchasing 275 acres of land in which he built a house. He was living as well as one can expect, but that wasn't meant to be, as he was soon to find out.

In 1975 he felt the Lord calling him into the Ministry, as he became an Assistant Pastor to the Calvary Baptist Church in Wilimantic, Connecticut. He became a fully Ordain Minister in 1978. He left his house and job to come back to Bridgeport to become a Minister at the Shiloh Baptist Church on Broad Street. During October 1979 he felt the Lord calling him to start a Ministry on the East Side of Bridgeport. The name of the Church is the Christ Redeemer Baptist Church, which is a Whollistic (means: must cater to the whole man's social needs, as well as spiritual needs). The Church is located on 1353 East Main Street Bridgeport, Connecticut.

In January of 1980 Reverend Cook started coming up to North Ave to visit brothers here in the Institution. He experienced sitting in the visiting room hours after hours while waiting for an Inmate to come down to talk to him. Guards would tell him that they would call the Inmate down, only not to call them down. He was put through a lot of unnecessary harassments by the Administration, only to keep on coming back until he was finally accepted. A lot of other people would have given up if put through half the hassles that he was put through, but Reverend Cook is one in a million, and to know him is to love him. He comes up as much as possible and is always there when you need a hand. He became the official Protestant Minister during August of 1981 here at the Institution. If people feel that his job is a simple job, then I think that we all should take another look, because the man is doing more than anyone can expect. It is not often that one comes in contact with such an individual, and for that reason and many more I would like to take this time to thank you, Reverend Cook, for all that you stand for, and for everything that you're doing for the brothers here, and for the people out there.

I would also like to thank his family for having that understanding to stand by him. I can assure you that he is touching some of us here, and to him that's what it's all about. I Love you , Jim.

LAST YEAR, HANDGUNS KILLED
48 PEOPLE IN JAPAN.

8 IN GREAT BRITAIN.

34 IN SWITZERLAND.

52 IN CANADA.

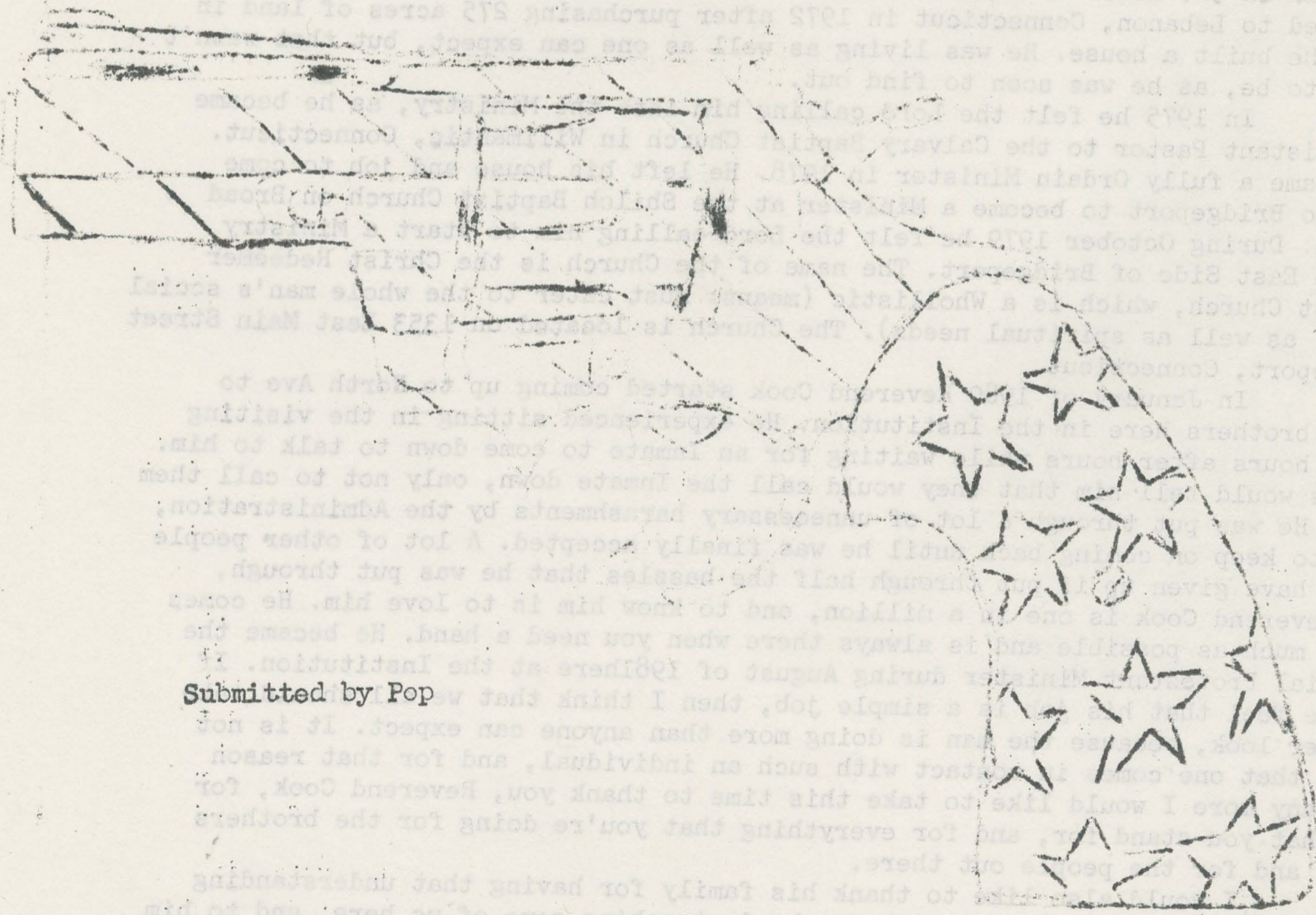
58 IN ISRAEL.

21 IN SWEDEN.

42 IN WEST GERMANY.

10,728 IN THE UNITED STATES.

GOD BLESS AMERICA.



Submitted by Pop

C H R I S T M A S D A Y

DINNER	DINNER	BREAKFAST
Soup of the Day *Assorted Cold Cuts/Pizzas Macaroni Salad Italian Three Bean Salad w/ Dressing Slice White Bread Fresh Pastry Beverage Choice Chili Con Carne Corn Bread Buttered Steamed Rice Creamy Cole Slaw Sliced White Bread Chilled Purple Pines Beverage Choice	Baked Chicken w/Tangy Barbecue Sauce Whipped Potatoes Buttered Green Peas Sliced White Bread Ice Cream Beverage Choice	2 Fresh Fruit U Hot and Cold Cereal U Fresh Pastry D Bread & Margarine A Fresh White Milk Y Coffee-Sugar
<p align="center"><u>BREAKFAST</u></p> Orange Juice Fried Ham & Eggs - Buttered Toast Dry Cereal Coffee - Milk Fresh Frozen Broccoli Sliced White Bread Sweet Pudding Beverage Choice Hot Roast Beef Natural Brown Gravy Whipped Potatoes Mixed Vegetables Sliced White Bread Ice Cream Beverage Choice	<p align="center"><u>BREAKFAST</u></p> Orange Juice Fried Ham & Eggs - Buttered Toast Dry Cereal Coffee - Milk Potato Salad or Potatoes Beet & Onion Salad Sliced White Bread Chilled Carrot Peas Beverage Choice Omelette Fried or Baked Fish Salad/Tomato Dressing Bread & Margarine Fruit Pie Beverage Choice	M Chilled Orange Juice O Hot and Cold Cereal U Griddle Cakes D w/Margarine Syrup A Margarine Y Fresh White Milk Coffee-Sugar T Chilled Apple Juice U Hot and Cold Cereal F Peanut Butter/Jelly S Bread & Margarine D Fresh White Milk A Coffee-Sugar Y
<p align="center"><u>DINNER</u></p> Grilled Sirloin Steak or Roast Beef French Fried Potatoes - Catsup Green Peas Tossed Salad - Hot Rolls Strawberry Shortcake w/Topping Assorted Fruit Coffee - Milk Jello w/Whip Topping Beverage Choice Fried Fish Tartar Sauce Whole Parsley Potatoes Buttered Kernel Corn Sliced White Bread Fresh Pastry Beverage Choice	<p align="center"><u>DINNER</u></p> Grilled Sirloin Steak or Roast Beef French Fried Potatoes - Catsup Green Peas Tossed Salad - Hot Rolls Strawberry Shortcake w/Topping Assorted Fruit Coffee - Milk Jello w/Whip Topping Beverage Choice Fried Fish Tartar Sauce Whole Parsley Potatoes Buttered Kernel Corn Sliced White Bread Fresh Pastry Beverage Choice	W Grapefruit Juice E Hot and Cold Cereal D Scrambled Eggs U Buttered Toast F Home Fried Potatoes S Fresh White Milk D Coffee-Sugar A T Fresh Fruit U Hot and Cold Cereal U Fresh Pastry R Bread & Margarine S Fresh White Milk D Coffee-Sugar A Y
<p align="center"><u>SUPPER</u></p> Vegetable Soup w/Crackers Assorted Cold Cuts Macaroni Salad Ice Cream Coffee - Milk Sliced White Bread Chilled Fruit Beverage Choice	<p align="center"><u>SUPPER</u></p> Vegetable Soup w/Crackers Assorted Cold Cuts Macaroni Salad Ice Cream Coffee - Milk Sliced White Bread Chilled Fruit Beverage Choice Seasoned Spinach Sliced White Bread Chocolate Pudding Beverage Choice	F Chilled Tomato Juice R Hot and Cold Cereal I Fried Eggs D Buttered Toast A Margarine Y Fresh White Milk Coffee-Sugar B Blended Juice A Hot and Cold Cereal T Fresh Pastry or U Baked Eggs R Bread & Margarine D Fresh White Milk A Coffee-Sugar Y

(*) - Denotes Pork Products. (New Center) - Separate Containers - Old Jail release

MASTER MENU

CYCLE 2

BREAKFAST	DINNER	SUPPER
S Fresh Fruit U Hot and Cold Cereal N Fresh Pastry D Bread & Margarine A Fresh White Milk Y Coffee-Sugar	Baked Chicken w/Tangy Barbecue Sauce Whipped Potatoes Buttered Green Peas Sliced White Bread Bread Ice Cream Beverage Choice	Soup of the Day *Assorted Cold Cuts/Pizza Macaroni Salad Italian Three Bean Salad w/ Dressing Slice White Bread Fresh Pastry Beverage Choice
M Chilled Orange Juice O Hot and Cold Cereal N Griddle Cakes D w/Maple Syrup A Margarine Y Fresh White Milk Coffee-Sugar T Chilled Apple Juice U Hot and Cold Cereal E Peanut Butter/Jell S Bread & Margarine D Fresh White Milk A Coffee-Sugar Y	INSTITUTION CHOICE Soup of the Day Grilled Spanish Omelet or Egg Salad on Lettuce Potato Salad or Potatoes Beet & Onion Salad Sliced White Bread Chilled Bartlett Pears Beverage Choice	Chili Con Carne Corn Bread Buttered Steamed Rice Creamy Cole Slaw Sliced White Bread Chilled Purple Plums Beverage Choice *Fried Pork Cutlet Rich Brown Gravy French Baked Potato Fresh Frozen Broccoli Sliced White Bread Bread Pudding Beverage Choice
W Grapefruit Juice E Hot and Cold Cereal D Scrambled Eggs N Buttered Toast E Home Fried Potatoes S Fresh White Milk D Coffee-Sugar A Y	Clam Chowder Fried or Baked Fish Salad/Italian Dressing Bread & Margarine Fruit Pie Beverage Choice	Hot Roast Beef Natural Brown Gravy Whipped Potatoes Mixed Vegetables Sliced White Bread Ice Cream Beverage Choice
T Fresh Fruit H Hot and Cold Cereal U Fresh Pastry R Bread & Margarine S Fresh White Milk D Coffee-Sugar A Y	INSTITUTION CHOICE	Cheeseburger Cottage Fried Potatoes w/Catsup Sweet Green Peas Sliced White Bread Jello w/Whip Topping Beverage Choice
F Chilled Tomato Juice R Hot and Cold Cereal I Fried Eggs D Buttered Toast A Margarine Y Fresh White Milk Coffee-Sugar	Baked Lasagna w/Cheese Crisp Green Salad w/Thousand Island Dressing Sliced White Bread Ice Cream Beverage Choice	Fried Fish Tartar Sauce Whole Parsley Potatoes Buttered Kernel Corn Sliced White Bread Fresh Pastry Beverage Choice
S Blended Juice A Hot and Cold Cereal T Fresh Pastry or U Boiled Eggs R Bread & Margarine D Fresh White Milk A Coffee-Sugar Y	Spanish Meat Loaf Tomato Gravy Mashed Potatoes Seasoned Spinach Sliced White Bread Chocolate Pudding Beverage Choice	Turkey Ala King w/Vegetables Buttered Noodles Autumn Salad Bowl w/French Dressing Sliced White Bread Chilled Fruit Beverage Choice

(*) - Denotes Pork Products. (New Center) - Separate Containers - Old Jail may refuse Menu change is made at the discretion of the Food Service Supervisor.....