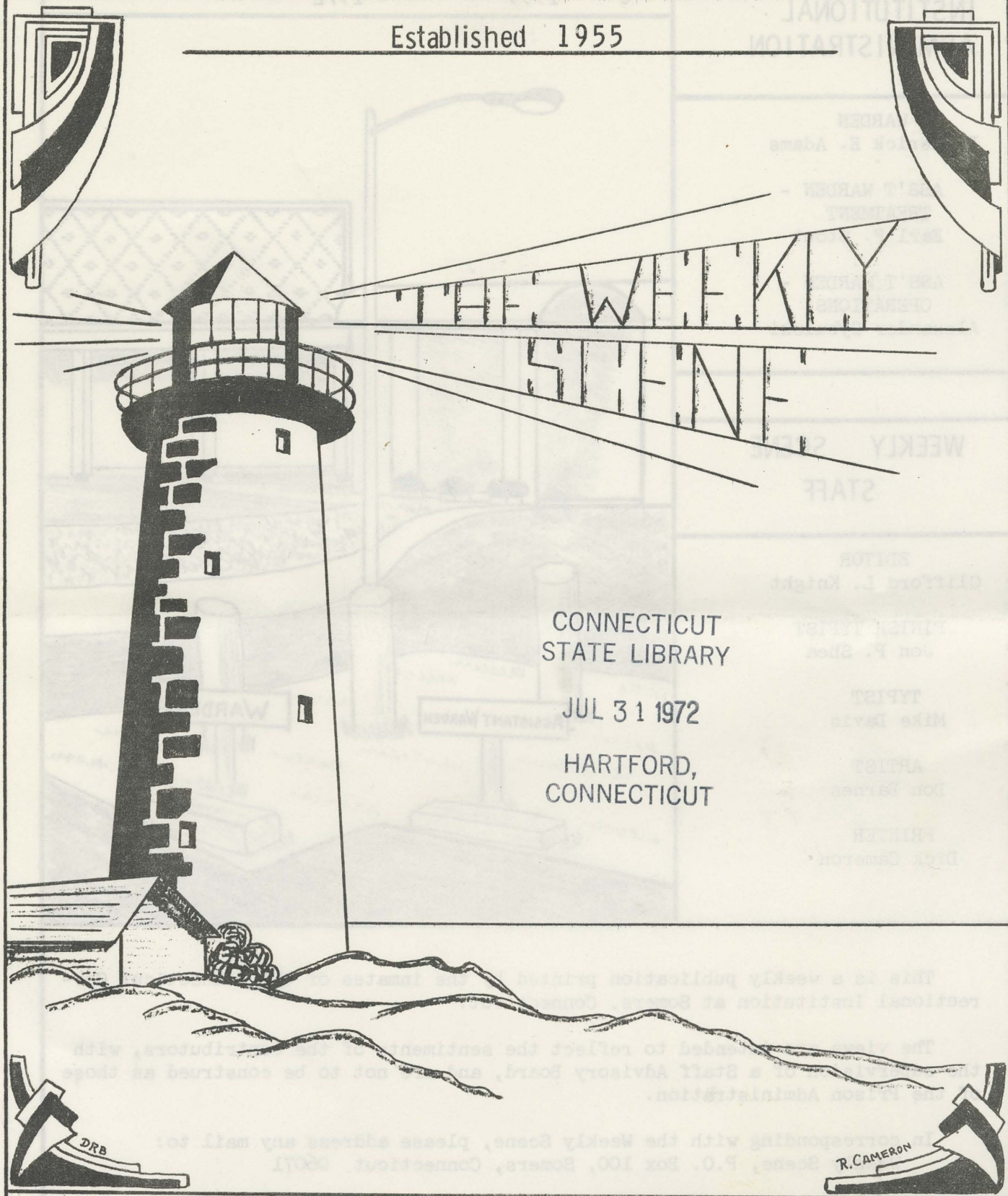


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Volume 17

MEMBER OF THE PENAL PRESS

Number 22

INSTITUTIONAL
ADMINISTRATION

1955 - 1972

WARDEN
Frederick E. Adams

ASS'T WARDEN -
TREATMENT
Earl F. Stout

ASS'T WARDEN -
OPERATIONS
Alexander Cybulski

WEEKLY SCENE
STAFF

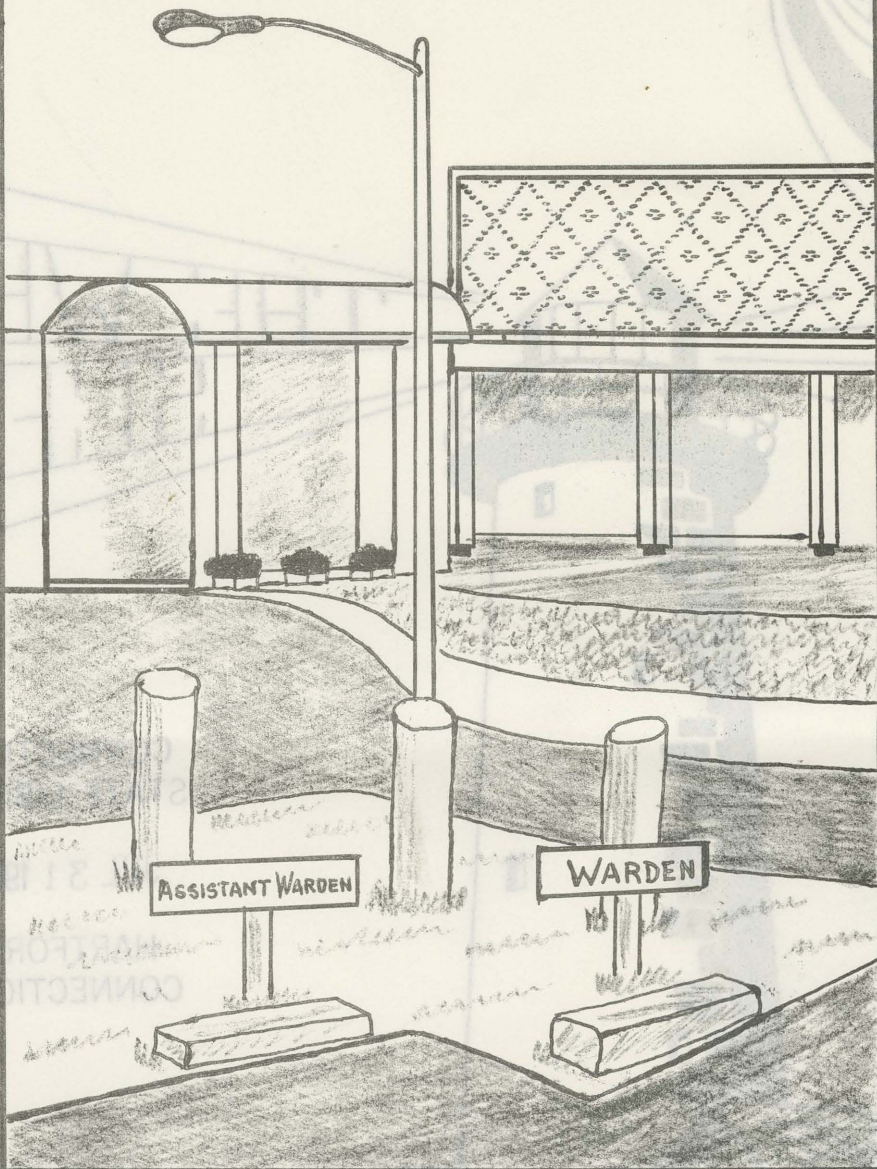
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This is a weekly publication printed by the inmates of the Connecticut Correctional Institution at Somers, Connecticut.

The views are intended to reflect the sentiments of the contributors, with the supervision of a Staff Advisory Board, and are not to be construed as those of the Prison Administration.

In corresponding with the Weekly Scene, please address any mail to:
Weekly Scene, P.O. Box 100, Somers, Connecticut 06071

Circulation - 1,525

"GUIDES FOR BETTER LIVING"

Requests are now being accepted for the next session of the "Guides for Better Living" program. All individuals interested in taking this course should submit a request to Mr. Don C. DeVeaus, Department of Correction, 340 Capitol Avenue, Hartford Connecticut, as soon as possible.

EVEN IF YOU HAVE ALREADY SUBMITTED A REQUEST BEFORE, PLEASE SUBMIT A NEW ONE AT THIS TIME. PLEASE USE STANDARD REQUEST FORM.

Classes for this course will be held for one hour and thirty minutes once a week for a thirteen week period.

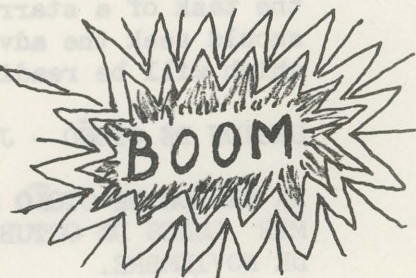
Before requesting this course, you should decide whether you are willing to spend some of your free time reading, doing related written assignments, and entering into class discussions. If you are willing to do these things, then by all means submit a request for this program.

The program "Guides for Better Living" is designed to help people acquire a better understanding of themselves so as to be better prepared to deal with their daily problems. Through this course you will discover an amazing plan based on the concept "What the mind can conceive and believe, the mind can achieve." It shows you how to rid your mind of cobwebs --- think clearly and explore the subconscious for new ideas; how to set your sights on a goal and attain it through persistent thinking and positive action. Here, too, you will find practical advice on how to find satisfaction in your work, and how to master the technique of "get-up-and-go."

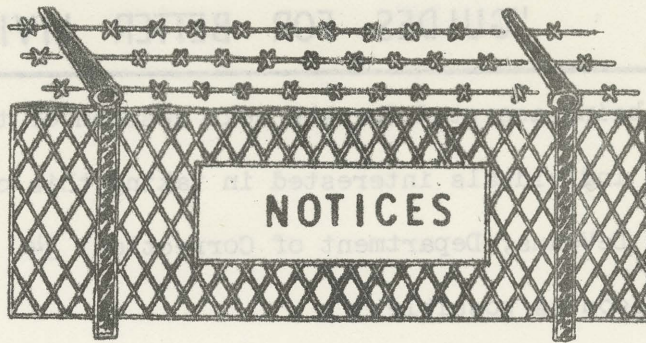


LIMERICK!!

Said a foolish young man from Wales,
"A smell of escaped gas prevails."
Then he searched with a light,
And later that night,
Was collected in seventeen pails.



**PARDON BOARD
FALL SESSION**



**JUNTA DE PERDON
SESION DE OTOÑO**

FALL SESSION MEETS ON THE FIRST MONDAY IN OCTOBER AND THE FIRST MONDAY IN NOVEMBER.

APPLICATIONS: All inmates who are planning for appearance at the fall sessions are encouraged to submit their requests to Mr. Seaha, Supervisor of Records, as soon as possible.

These requests should be submitted immediately, if possible, and inmates are reminded that the last day for receiving requests is August 23rd, 1972.

APPLICATIONS RESULTING IN A STARRED (*) CASE: Under the established rules of the Pardon Board, cases cannot be heard if the petitioner has:

- (1) appeared within a year,
- (2) served less than a year. This one year cannot include jail time.
- (3) appeared or was eligible for parole.

It is also the policy of the Board not to hear a case if the petitioner has any pending legal action, such as an appeal or a writ of habeas corpus.

A starred case in one of these categories is very rarely heard. By therefore, waiting for a regular session, not only are inmates saved the labor of preparing required letters, but friends, lawyers, prison staff, State's Attorneys, and the Board is spared the effort which should be given regular petitioners.

It is suggested that before undertaking the task of a starred petition, an inmate should seek the advise of the prison staff which will be readily given.

SESION DE OTOÑO - JUNTA DE PERDON

LA SESION DE OTOÑO SE REUNIRA EN EL PRIMER LUNES DE OCTUBRE Y EL PRIMER LUNES DE NOVIEMBRE.

APLICACIONES: Todo recluso que este planeando hacer aplicaciones a la Junta del Perdon para aparecer en la sesion de Otoño deben someter sus peticiones (request) a Mr. Seaha, Supervisor de Records, lo mas pronto posible.

Estas peticiones deben ser sometidas inmediatamente, si es posible, y se le recuerda a todos que el ultimo dia de enviar estas peticiones es Agosto 23, de 1972.

APLICACIONES RESULTANTES EN UN CASO MARCADO (*): Bajo las reglas establecidas de la Junta del Perdon, no se oiran casos si el peticionario ha:

- (1) aparecido frente a la Junta en un año
- (2) servido menos de un año. Este año no incluye tiempo de carcel.
- (3) Aparecio o fue elegible para el parol.

Es tambien la poliza de la Junta el no oir un caso si el peticionario tiene alguna accion legal pendiente, tales como una apelacion o un habeas corpus.

Un caso marcado en cualquiera de estas categorias es raramente escuchado. Por lo tanto, esperando por una sesion regular, no solo se ahorran los reclusos la labor de preparar cartas requeridas, pero sus amigos, abogados, personal penal, Los Fiscales del estado y la Junta se le ahorran los esfuerzos que se le deben de dar a los peticionarios regulares.

Se le sugiere que antes de emprender la tarea de un caso marcado, el interesado debiera de buscar el consejo de algun personal de la prision, que le sera prontamente brindado.

* * * * *

COMING SOON!
JULY 18th 1972

Finding ideas on my walls is a waste. The walls are blank. I could bring up a Playboy vessel or confection, but they all seem to be squeezed from the same tube. I do want something new, say a black body against white sand, or a white body against black sand. You could paint the sand. Maybe not. That might involve you with a racial issue and that generates more madness than ideas.

How about books? Those stacked on the floor nearby are potboilers, innocent of ideas or like the Attie, by Katherine Dunne. The New York Times swears her stroboscopic prose is so perception bending that the reader must simply swim it. "I'm not sure I can swim in a swamp," the side walk when it rains and fat and white in the meat and grey in the flour and..."on and on I floundered in this morass which bogged perception.

What of someone not in your cell? Say Norman Mailer? Probably not. His filling in space. Work tells me that he is convinced that man is a walking gut, a selfish creature with no concept of love, hope, and charity.

How about politics? That game doesn't change. Agnew wants bigger prisons, a lap dog press, and Kennedy wants whatever you want. While Nixon wants to pilot the ship thru more storms.

Penal legislation might be interesting. But stale, or even fresh ideas are not likely to move people addicted to the notion that a pound of punishment will produce an ounce of cure?

Perhaps the novel I've just finished writing might be interesting. It tells of a mad man working himself out of the sewer. The story line does seem to stagger and the insight are so seldom seem as to make them appear as novelties; better drop that too. The bulky manuscript is handwritten. Some scrawl. I have trouble reading my own scratchings.

Besides boiling down a story would be like trying to sum you up in a file which lists how frequently you went to the john but is mute about your labors in the living room. Can a one sided digest offer a fair portrait of what you may be? That butt in the bowi might give up an idea. It doesn't flush it six times. Then one for good luck. Does seven suggest creation? Shooting crap?

RAPE AND ROBBERY EMPTIES INDUSTRIAL PARK.....

That was a fascinating headline in a recent issue of the Twilight News. I didn't get the chance to read more than the lead paragraph. It is so like crime stories in general as to be interesting. "At least one rape was reported..." this empties a complex devoted to making money? I know that crime is a sickness that increases daily. Something is being done to treat it at Somers, but this is not enough. You have to deal with a problem, or sickness, where it originates, to be of real value. Scare stories merely muddle the picture.

Of course, if the story meant to suggest that the police aren't reporting all the facts, that would be news. Or, it could be that rape has become so enjoyable a past-time that no one cares to report of being beaten half to death. Even that one reported case is ambiguous. Was it male or female or neuter? Perhaps the story was a teaser. Today you have one rape. Buy us tomorrow, and we'll give you 90.

(continued page 7)

WHAT IS PRISON ?

by Jon P. Shea

Prison is waking up at six thirty to the sound of cold steel doors popping open.

Prison is going to breakfast, only to find that you've wasted your time.

Prison is washing your face in a sink that takes twenty minutes to drain, and brushing your teeth with water that tastes like a mineral bath.

Prison is looking at your image in a distorted metal mirror and thinking about the life you're leading behind bars.

Prison is saying "Good Morning" to people you don't want to see, much less talk to.

Prison is going thru the motions of a job that holds no incentive for you.

Prison is having your early afternoon coffee with the sugar you ripped off from the Mess Hall.

Prison is spilling your coffee from laughing so hard.

Prison is laughing hard to keep from thinking.

Prison is twelve hundred different images with twelve hundred numbers.

Prison is a maze of bum wires; a network of unsubstantiated rumor.

Prison is an inmate telling you in one breath, how many cadillacs he owns; and in the next, trying to run a game down on you for a pack of cigarettes.

Prison is praying to God for a visit, when you don't even believe in Him.

Prison is calling a guard Mr. when you need a favor, and swearing at him when he tells you to lock up.

Prison is where you learn to appreciate the taste of home cooking, and the smell of ozone in the air after the summer rain.

Prison is where you find out just how much people care.

Prison is where you decide you'll never bring your kids to see the splendor of a tiger; locked in a zoo cage.

Prison is where you change your values, and put freedom at the top of your list.

Prison is the reject department of an assembly line; the seconds counter at the neighborhood discount shoe store.

Prison is daydreaming to keep the ugly monster of Time off your shoulders.

Prison is forty miles of bad rough highway, with a detour at each mile.

Prison is where the good becomes evil; and the evil more evil.

Prison is waiting for recall from work, and going back to your block only to find the mailman has avoided you another day.

Prison is doing another day in prison, thinking tomorrow will bring a letter, only to find tomorrow never comes, and you never stop waiting.

Prison is painful; Prison is contrary to Human Nature....."Or is it?"

Needless to say, speculation doesn't make a story. Crime as it affects the economy of any given community, should be headlined. But a part is not a whole, and crime is not the whole of it. Taxes creep into the picture. Products lose their ability to sell, and the Boss's wife might want a new doghouse in a different location.

Is this also not news? Not that I read much more than the headlines which frequently promise more than they produce. The headline is all I remember anyway, that and the lead. You could say I'm lazy. Besides, papers do cost money and if I had the scratch I'd invest in a typewriter and prepare my manuscript. Then I'd have to worry about where I'd send it. Perhaps the Twilight News could be interested in a work that does try to touch all bases.

Are you still with me? I'm going to jump to Adam and Eve. What kind of fruit did she give him? Apple? Pear? Cantaloupe? The Book doesn't say. Maybe he snatched it from her. This then becomes a crime of Robbery with attempted Assault. An alert prosecutor could doubtless squeeze three more charges out of Adam's crime. Come to think of it, isn't that rewriting history? Eve is the Guilty person. Of what, I've no idea.

Carnal Knowledge would never stand up in court, not unless it were presented in the Twilight News. Of course he could fight the issue on Constitutional grounds. The 5th Ammendment protects your right to conceal knowledge. When you consider lies as a form of knowledge, it protects that too.

That would be a wasted battle though, by the time the court decided on your case, you'd be working out your 7th bit to the initiated (sentence) which is awarded for a sickness that should be treated locally. Crime is of course Messy and hardly subjects to be treated in Sunday School, but then a courtroom is an unlikely hospital to resolve the problems that image what is in you. This is confusing! I suppose it is, Karl Menninger and headlines make unlikely partners.

See Fred Cox; Fred has a boat.

He has Fishing Tackle on his boat: He likes his boat and he likes his fishing tackle.

See the two men: The two men see Fred's boat.

The two men see Fred's fishing tackle:

The two men also like Fred's Fishing Tackle.

They take it.

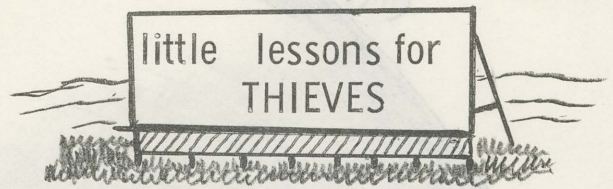
Fred Cox is upset:

He trails the two men and finds a big pile of the men's loot.

He turns the men and the loot over to the police.

The two men are not lucky men;

For Fred Cox is a leading Seattle Private Detective!!!



MISS WEEKLY SCENE

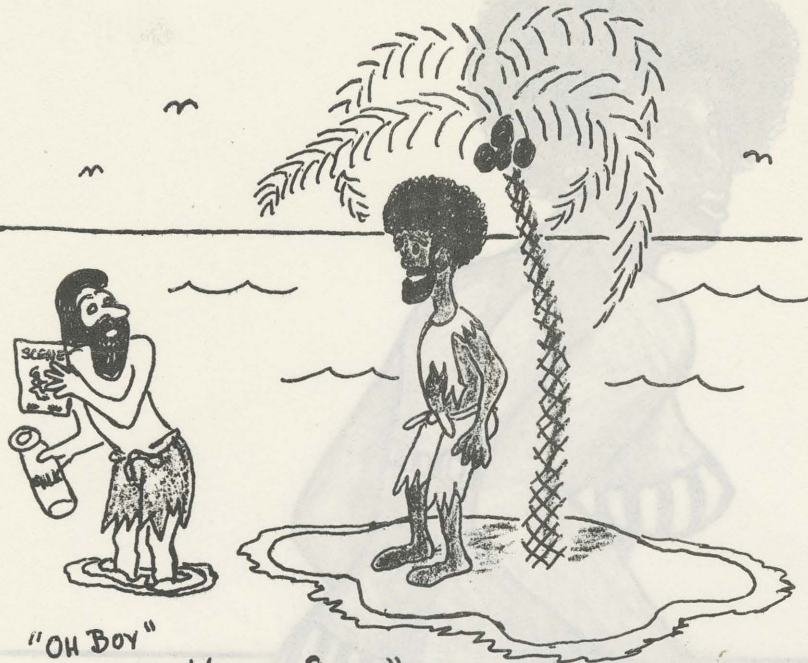


MISS WEEKLY SCENE



D. BARNES

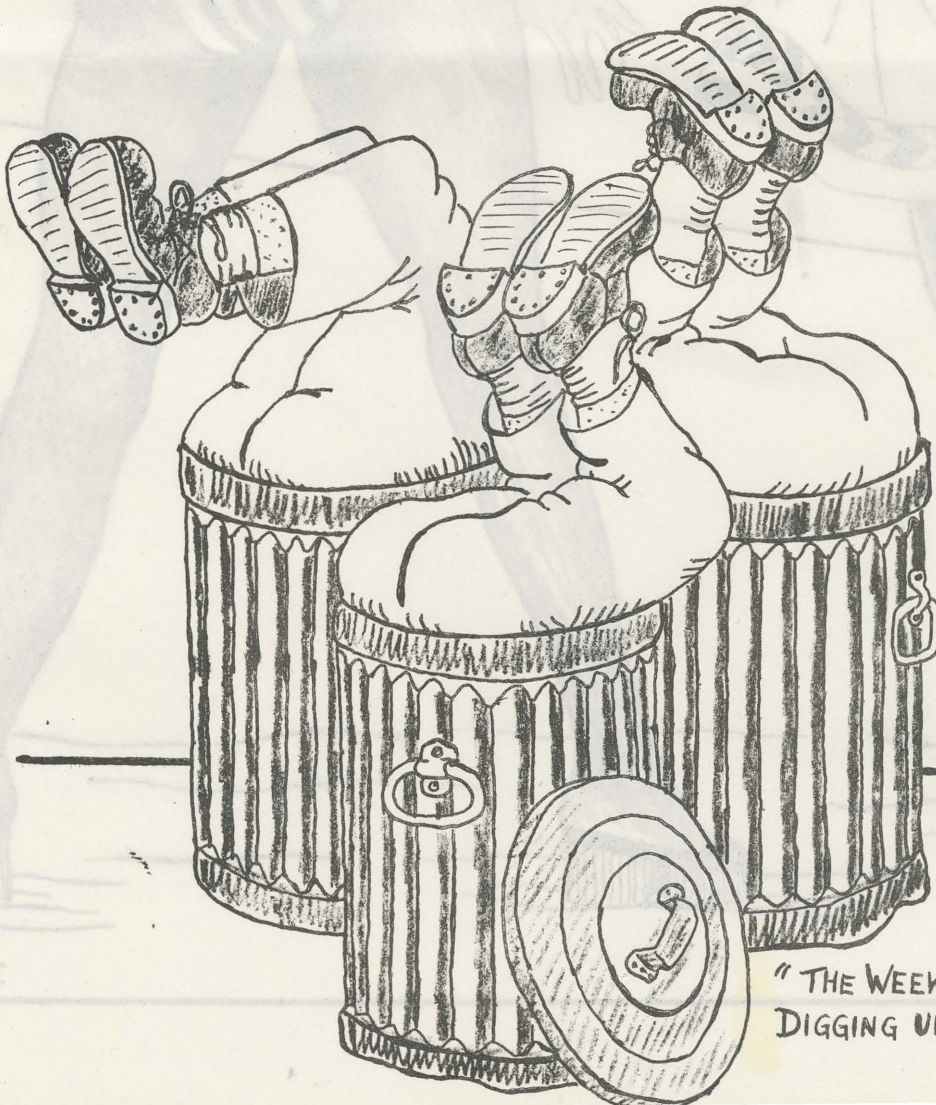
FUNNIES



"OH BOY"
"IT'S THE WEEKLY SCENE"



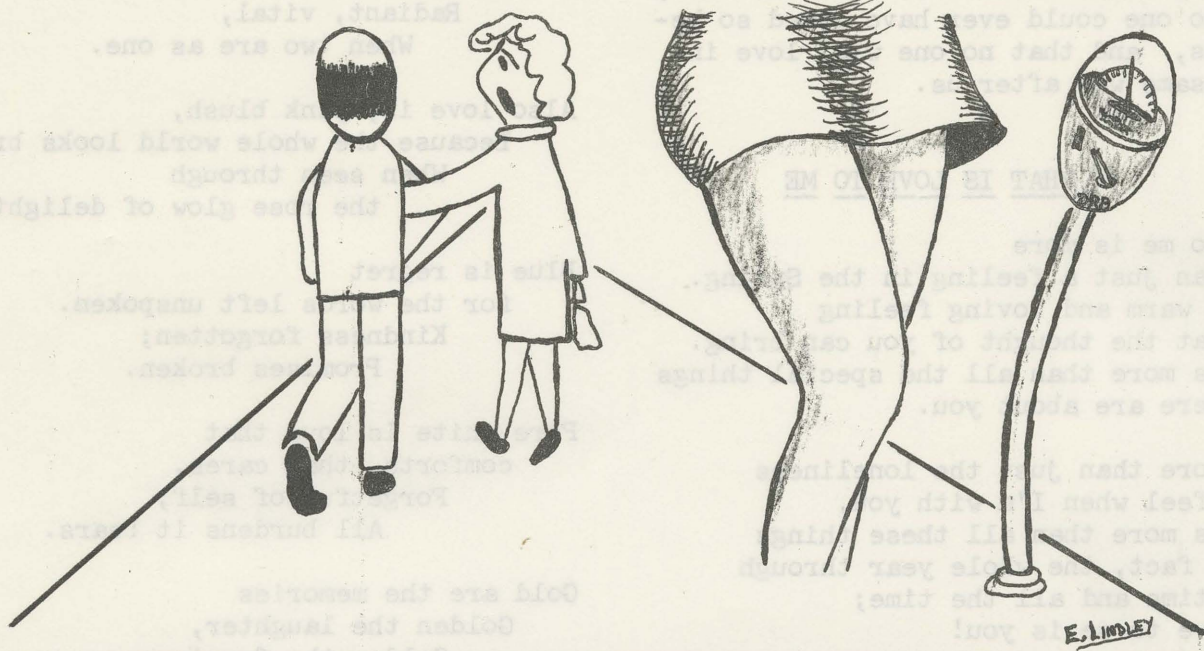
I DON'T CARE WHAT
YOUR NAME IS
YOU'RE A "DIRTY" OLD MAN!!



D. BARNES

"THE WEEKLY SCENE STAFF
DIGGING UP NEW MATERIAL"

"BYE - BYE,
MISS AMERICAN THIGH"



Woman's Lib, you have finally done it. You have reached out with your pretty, (but independent) arms and removed the challenge from my life.

Perhaps even more devastating, you have robbed me of a great American tradition. With the advent of the mini-skirts and legs enclosed in nylon from waist-to-toe in panty hose, how can I pass on the techniques of watching legs to my son? How can I continue a tradition where there is no challenge?

Perhaps you think my problem is not so earthshaking, but have you ever given thought to the years I have spent in perfecting my techniques?

There's the old drop-the-pencil bit. This seems a simple number, but the expertise which is demanded to keep from getting caught requires years of experience.

And have I worn socks that have no elastic tops that always fall around my ankles, (which require you to bend over and pick them up) for naught?

What of the stiff neck I have developed over the years from the casting of sideways glances over my shoulder? For nothing?

Now you may say that panty hose and short skirts make my pastime easier and more enjoyable, but this is not the case. With all the exposure today, where in lies the challenge?

Three years ago I could employ my skills and gain a reward? What man cannot help but remember the feeling of satisfaction he gained when, at long last, he managed to twist into a position where he could view that lovely thigh?

But now, what reward? You look, but no longer conquer. Since panty hose, the garter-gap is dead.

Aside from the loss of my challenge, ladies, tell me, how can I answer my young son on that somber occasion when I sit him down and attempt to pass on my secrets and he says, "But Dad, why should I try to sneak a peek? What more is there, that I cannot already see"?

by Ed Lindley

THE TRUE MEASURE OF LOVE

This is the true measure of love,
When we believe that we alone can love;
That no one could ever have loved so be-
fore us, and that no one will love in
the same way after us.

WHAT IS LOVE TO ME

Love to me is more
than just a feeling in the Spring.
Or the warm and loving feeling
that the thought of you can bring.
Love is more than all the special things
There are about you.

It's more than just the loneliness
I feel when I'm with you,
Love is more than all these things
in fact, the whole year through
At anytime and all the time;
Love to me is you!

WHAT IS A KISS?

And what's a kiss, when all is done?
A promise given under seal - a vow,
A signature acknowledged - a rosy dot
over the i of loving - a secret whis-
pered to listening lips apart - A mo-
ment made immortal, with the rush of
wings unseen - A sacrament of blossoms,
a new song sung by two hearts to an old
simple tune - The ring of one horizon
around two souls together, all alone.

A SMILE I LOVE

I know a smile I love to see,
A voice I love to hear.
I know a hand I love to hold,
And a presence I love near

I know a heart, a loving heart
that's thoughtful, fine and true.
I know them all, and love them all
for they belong to you.

LOVE IN MULTI-HUE

New love is orange-yellow,
Warm as the sun,
Radiant, vital,
When two are as one.

Also love is, pink blush,
Because the whole world looks bright
When seen through
the rose glow of delight.

Blue is regret
for the words left unspoken.
Kindness forgotten;
Promises broken.

Pure white is love that
comforts, that cares.
Forgetful of self;
All burdens it bears.

Gold are the memories
Golden the laughter,
Golden the forgiveness
and grace ever after.

Happiness, sadness,
Peacefulness, strife.
The multi-hues of love
are the colors of life

THE PRICELESS GIFT

O never, never take the priceless gift
of love for granted.

Hold it close...its magic touch will make
each hour enchanted.

Wear love's shining splendor like a rich
and jewelled crown.

Don't lay it by with wedding cutaway
and "bridal" gown.

For love is fashioned of sturdy stuff
to wear with a plain gold ring.

Be proud of love! Guard it well,
It is a precious thing.

PQ&FY

By Ron Scittarelli

"IS THE END OF THE WORLD NEAR?" by William Herranz

Men have long wondered if their generation would be the last - if man would somehow succeed in annihilating himself or if some global catastrophe would wipe his remembrance from the universe.

One of Jesus' disciples asked him: "What shall be the signs of thy coming, and the end of the world?" (Matthew 24:3) In other words, what will it be like just before the end of this age comes? Jesus catalogued a list of things that runs like a commentary on today's world: False Christ, deception, wars, rumors of wars, famines, pestilences, earthquakes....

When we see Jesus' prophecy so literally being fulfilled, we have to admit, "this could be it." We can look at our mixed-up world, and wish for the old times when everything was less complicated and more to our liking. But times have changed, and are these changes in themselves, signs that the end is near? The Bible speaks of a generation "upon whom the ends of the world has come" (1 Corinthians 10:11) Is it ours?

Only God knows the final answer to that. Since we must leave that in his hands, the only logical thing we can do, is to make preparation so when it comes, we'll not be adversely affected. We must find security.

Jesus said: "Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away." (Matthew 24:35) In him and his words, we find the security we seek. He told another seeker after truth: "God so loved the world, that He gave his only begotten Son, that whoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." (John 3:16) That promise is for you too. That is why it is so essential, so logical, so right, to make a complete surrender to God, for he is the One who controls destiny.

Wondering about the end of the world is not all that important for the Christian. He knows that, as Jesus promised, he will live forever, and he looks for a new Heaven and new earth; Wherein righteousness dwells (2 Peter 3:13). You know that too. Confess your sin to Jesus and forsake it. Let his blood cleanse you from all unright-

eousness - From everything that has cut you off from God. He'll make you into a new person fit for life in the new Heavens and the New Earth. Then you too: Will Live Forever.

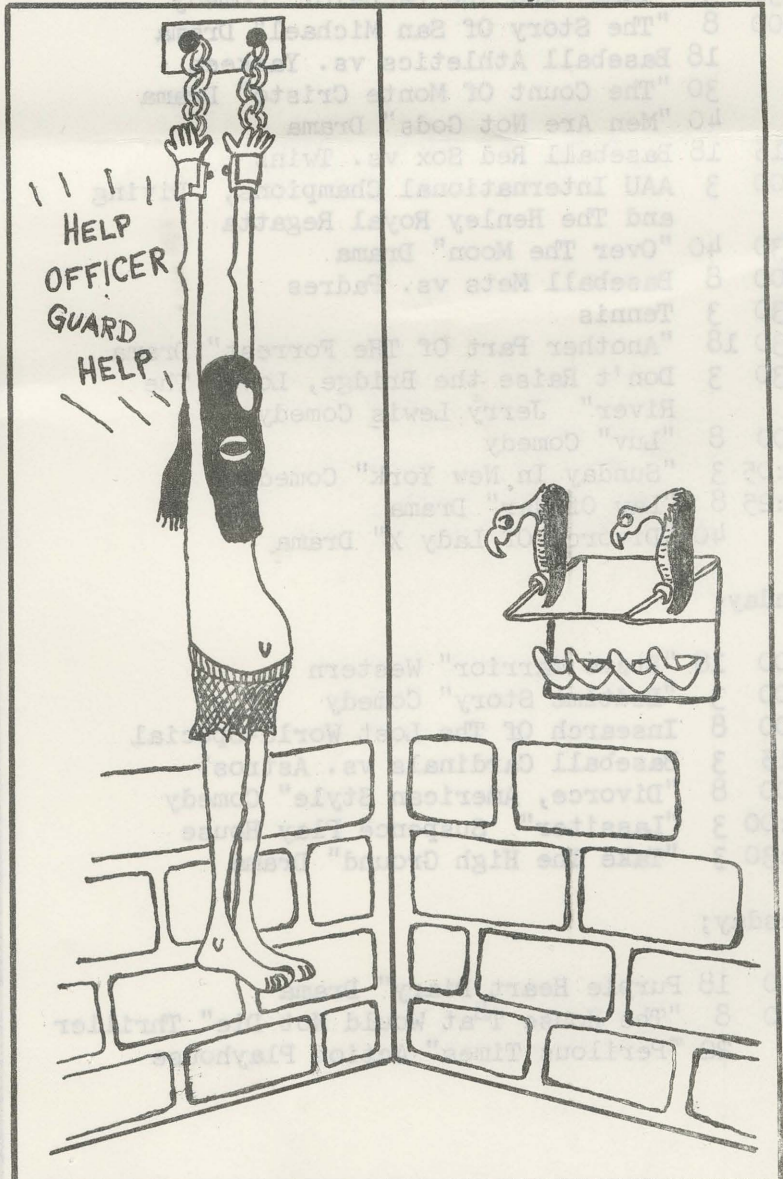
William Herranz

"He who knows not, and knows not that he knows not, is a fool - shun him.
He who knows not, and knows that he knows not, is a child, teach him.
He who knows, and knows not that he knows, is asleep - wake him.
He who knows, and knows that he knows, is wise - Follow Him!!"

A Persian Proverb

Just Hangin' 'round

by Don Barnes



T.V. GUIDE

T V GUIDE by the C.C.I.S. Jaycees
W. Daniska, Chairman; J. Hiller, Typeist

July 15-21

Channel 30 listed with 22
Channel 40 listed with 8

Saturday;

- 1:00 3 Children's Film Festival- Dicken's "Up In The Air"
- 2:00 18 Baseball Athletics vs. Yankees
- 40 "Home Sweet Homicide" Mystery
- 2:30 3 "Alexander Grahm Bell" Biography
- 3:00 8 "The Missouri Traveler" Drama
- 3:30 40 "Johnny Rocco" Drama
- 4:30 18 Last Of The Buccaneers" Adventure
- 5:00 8 Golf
- 6:00 18 "Sky Commando" Drama
- 8:00 40 "Walk, Don't Run" Comedy
- 9:00 22 "Evil Roy Slade" Comedy
- 11:25 3 "The Outrage" Drama
- 11:30 22 Beau Gaste" Adventure
- 30 "The Black Cat" Mystery

Sunday;

- 1:30 3 "Tammy And The Bachelor" Comedy
- 2:00 8 "The Story Of San Michael" Drama
- 18 Baseball Athletics vs. Yankees
- 30 "The Count Of Monte Cristo" Drama
- 40 "Men Are Not Gods" Drama
- 2:15 18 Baseball Red Sox vs. Twins
- 3:00 3 AAU International Champions, Diving and The Henley Royal Regatta
- 3:30 40 "Over The Moon" Drama
- 4:00 8 Baseball Mets vs. Padres
- 4:30 3 Tennis
- 6:30 18 "Another Part Of THE Forrest" Drama
- 7:30 3 Don't Raise the Bridge, Lower The River" Jerry Lewis Comedy
- 9:00 8 "Luv" Comedy
- 11:05 3 "Sunday In New York" Comedy
- 11:25 8 "Law Of War" Drama
- 40 "Divorce Of Lady X" Drama

Monday;

- 6:00 18 "Brave Warrior" Western
- 7:00 3 "Bedtime Story" Comedy
- 8:00 8 Insearch Of The Lost World-Special
- 8:15 3 Baseball Cardinals vs. Astros
- 9:00 8 "Divorce, American Style" Comedy
- 10:00 3 "Lassiter" Suspence Play House
- 11:30 3 "Take The High Ground" Drama

Tuesday;

- 6:00 18 Purple Heart Diary" Drama
- 8:30 8 "The House That Would Not Die" Thriller
- 22 "Perilous Times" Action Playhouse

Tuesday, continued

- 11:30 3 "Our Mother's House" Drama

Wednesday;

- 6:00 18 Descion At Sundown" Western
- 8:00 18 Canadiad Pro Football
- 11:30 3 "Frankenstwin Must Be Destroyed" Thriller

Thursday;

- 6:00 18 The Legend Of Tom Dooley" Drama
- 8:00 22 "War Of Nerves" Adventure
- 9:00 3 "The Comic" Comedy-drama
- 11:30 3 "The Appointment" Drama

Friday;

- 6:00 18 "Ride Lonesome" Western
- 7:30 18 Baseball Angels vs. Yankees
- 8:30 22 "Far From The Madding Crouds" Drama
- 9:00 3 "Elizabeth R" Drama
- 11:30 3 "Travis Logan, D.A." Mystery

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S QUIZ

1. One hour's sleep
2. Yes, they also have a 3rd, a 5th, etc.
3. One: The day of his birth.
4. If a man is living in Boston or any other place, his burial would be quite out of order.
5. You'd have to light the match first.
6. Every month has at least 28 days.
7. White:House is build on the North Pole.
8. One half the length of the woods. The other half of the way, the dog is on his way out.
9. In God We Trust
10. One Hour
11. The one coin that is not a nickel is a half dollar, the other is a nickel.
12. If all but nine died, nine is what he had left.
13. 30 divided by 1/2 is 60; 60 plus 10 is 70.
14. The two fellows playing checkes, were not playing each other.
15. You have two apples, as that is what you took.
16. No. B.C. means before Christ.
17. The beggar is a woman.
18. The fellow on the ark Was Noah, not Moses
19. If a man has a widow, he's dead, so how could he get married.