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MEMBER
PENAL PRESS

SATURDAY

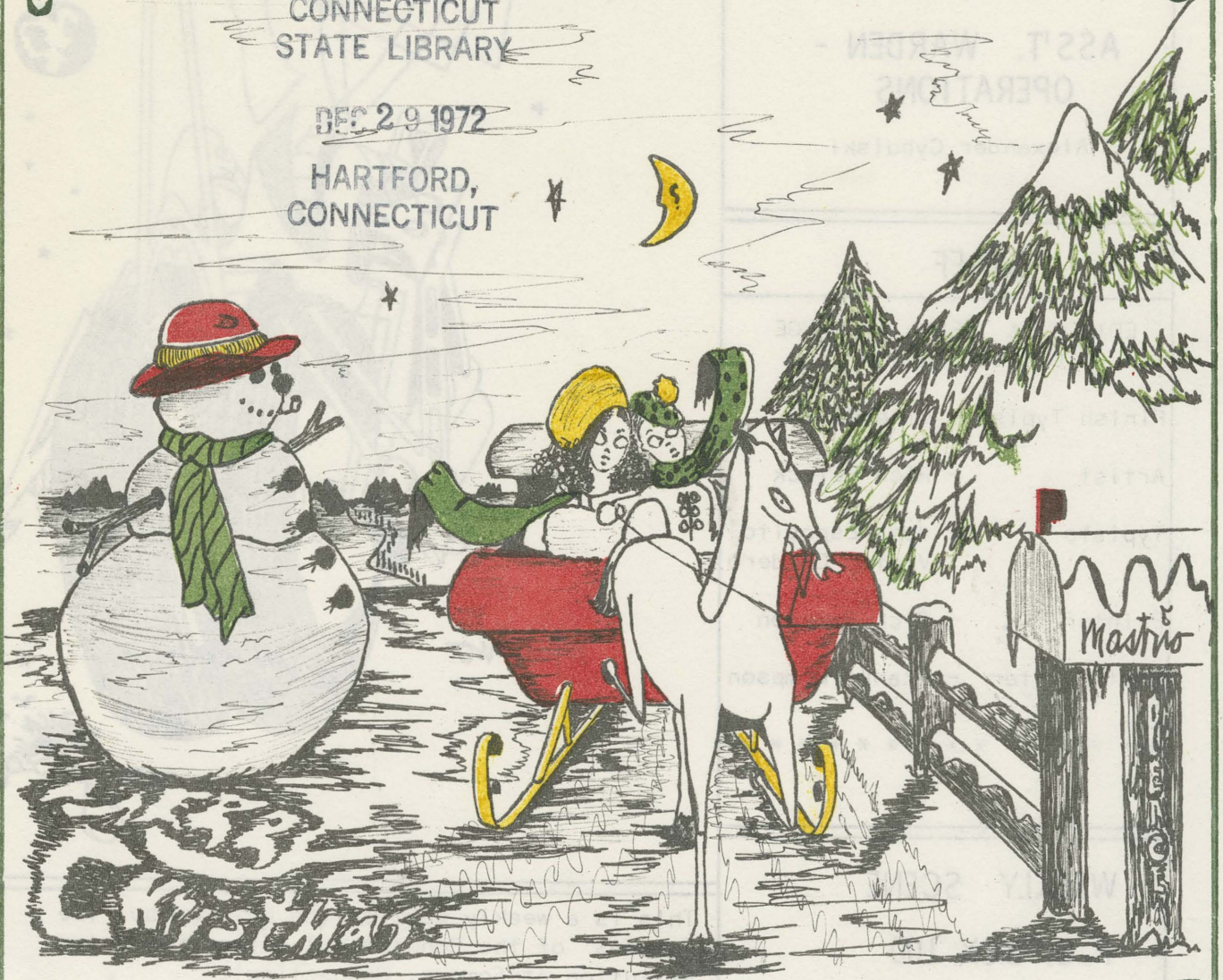
December 23, 1972

THE WEEKLY

CONNECTICUT
STATE LIBRARY

DEC 29 1972

HARTFORD,
CONNECTICUT



SCENE

**INSTITUTIONAL
ADMINISTRATION**

WARDEN

Carl Robinson

**ASS'T. WARDEN -
TREATMENT**

Jerry Smith

**ASS'T. WARDEN -
OPERATIONS**

Alexander Cybulski

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WEEKLY SCENE

P.O. BOX 100

SOMERS, CONN.
06071

CIRCULATION 1,525



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 aren't to be construed as those of the Prison Administration.

ESTABLISHED 1955

" To The Population At Christmas "

"I wish to take this opportunity, on behalf of the staff and myself, to wish you and your family a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year!

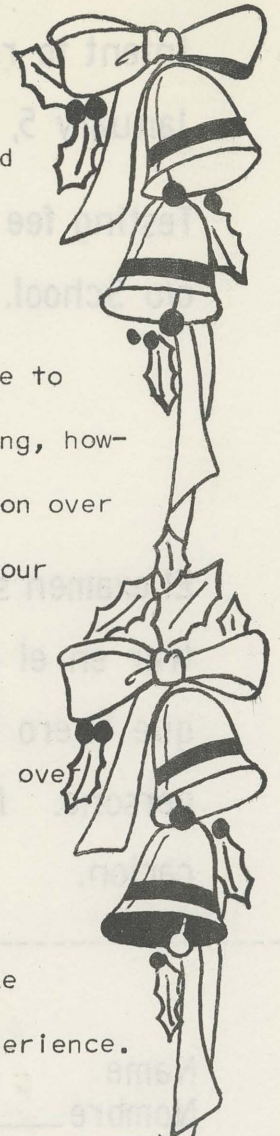
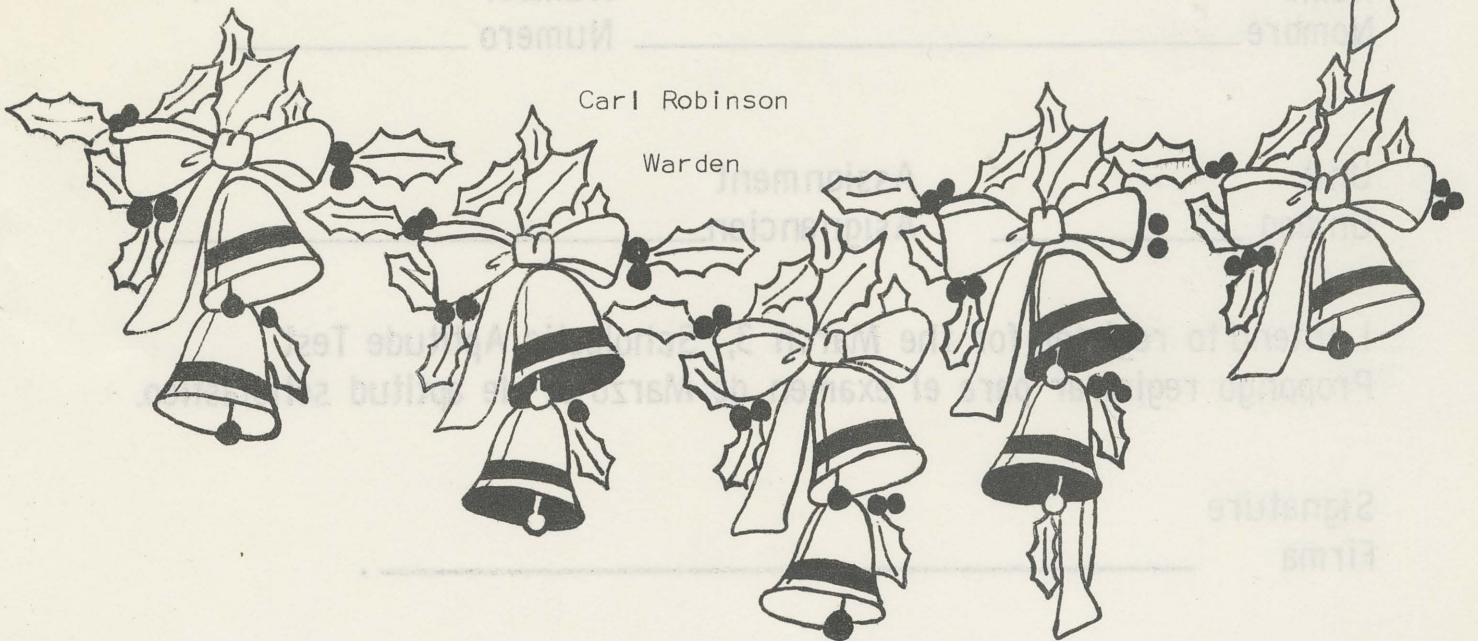
I realize that it is quite difficult for you to embrace the true warmth of the Christmas season since you will not be able to spend this time with your families and loved ones. I am hoping, however, that through your positive involvement in the institution over the new year, a large number of you will be able to be with your families when the next Christmas season arrives.

It is with the true spirit of Christmas that I express my appreciation for the support that you have given me and staff over my transitional period to the institution.

With continued cooperation, I am hoping that the new year will see a number of new opportunities provided that will make your experience in the institution a continued meaningful experience.

Carl Robinson

Warden



COLLEGE ENTRANCE EXAMS

Scholastic Aptitude Tests will be given on March 3, 1973 !!!!!

Intent to register for the S.A.T. must be made no later than January 5, 1973.

Testing fee is \$6.50 per person. Send requests to Mr. Boone c/o School.

EXAMINACION PARA INGRESO UNIVERSITARIO

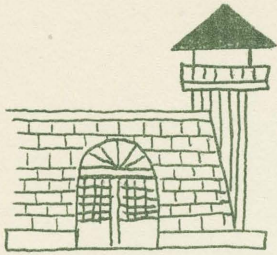
El examen scholastico de Aptitud, Marzo 3, 1973, para registrar en el examen del S.A.T. tendra que ser no mas tarde que Enero 5, 1973. Precio para el examen sera \$6.50 per persona. Mande su solicitud al Sr. Boone, Dept. de Educacion.

Name _____ Number _____
Nombre _____ Numero _____

Unit _____ Assignment _____
Unidad _____ Asignacion _____

I intend to register for the March 3, Scholastic Aptitude Test
Propongo registrar para el examen de Marzo 3, de aptitud scholastico.

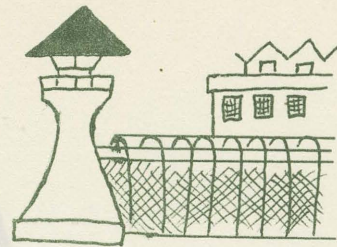
Signature _____
Firma _____



Clifford L. Knight
P.O., Box 100
Somers, Conn.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR
Box # 007
Anywhere, U.S.A.



To: The Editor of the Weekly Scene
From: Donald J. LaReau
IN RESPONSE!!!

The person who submitted an article entitled "Writ Writers" to the November 18th edition of the Weekly Scene failed to mention that the content of said article was taken verbatim from the dissenting opinion of Mr. Justice Rehnquist as it appeared in the Supreme Court decision of Cruz v. Beto, 92 S. Ct. 1079 (1972). Those of us who follow current events of the United States Supreme Court know that Mr. Rehnquist was recently elevated to the High Court Bench by President Nixon and is considered to be one of the Courts' conservatives.

Fortunately for us, the prisoners the majority of Supreme Court justices did not choose to agree with Mr. Rehnquist's attack on the so-called prison writ writer. And it would be grossly misleading for any logical-thinking inmate to believe that all prison writ writers are unscrupulous manipulators.

Prison administrators have the public responsibility of setting examples to the charges society has warded for rehabilitation. If they blatantly disregard the basic constitutional rights of these wards, then how, pray tell, will those charges ever be taught to respect the rights and privileges of society as a whole?

There are a few men confined in United States' prisons, here referred to as the so-called writ writer, gifted with a mind and willingness to help his fellow inmate to attain the epitome of constitutional rights and privileges and thus earn, once again, their place in society. These men earnestly enjoy

a sense of relief and pleasure from championing the right of their brethren most of all, from the judges who remark that their work is of such "technical quality" that a lawyer's assistance is unnecessary and thus are inclined to rule in the inmate's favor.

But, when everything is finally balanced, there is no real winning or losing because justice has been exercised and prevailed. There is sometimes a greater victory in losing a lawsuit than winning, if you follow my reasoning. We should not be so concerned with winning that we lose sight of our objective: meaningful prison reform and restoration of basic human dignity.

Scores of talented prisoners have successfully brought about needed change within the U.S. Prison System through writ writing and proof of their success can readily be found in the volumes of Federal Reporters available in this institution's Law Library.



lottery

Los Ganadores de esta semana Son:

This week's winners are:

Joseph Edwards #23812

Ronald Scittarelli #24017

\$5.00 este premio se le
abonara a su cuenta institucional

Jose Cruz #24591

Harry Ashton #24981

\$5.00 has been credited to the Institutional Account of Each Winner

loteria

Christmas Day Menu

Breakfast

Dinner

Supper

Orange Juice *

Grilled Sirloin Steak (8oz) *

Vegetable Soup -

Fried Ham & Eggs *

French Fried Potatoes - Catsup *

Crackers -

Cold Cereal *

Green Peas w/Mushrooms and
Peppers - Tossed Salad - Hot *

Cold Cuts

Toast *

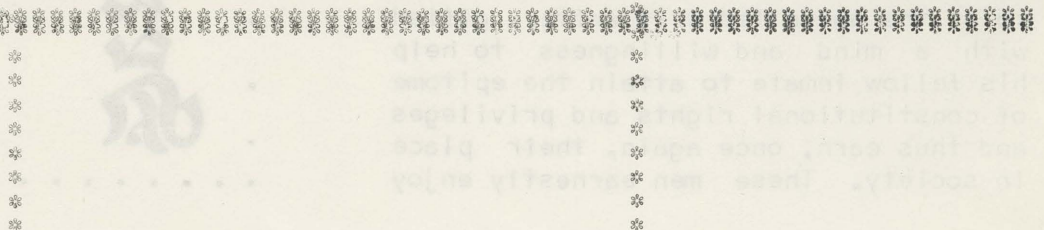
Rolls - Strawberry Short Cake *

Macaroni Salad

W/Topping - Assorted Fruits *

Ice Cream

Mixed Nuts *



A LETTER TO THE EDITOR:

I have just been reading the Enfield Paper, and the article about the tape recorded question and answer programs sent to the local school children. I am very much in favor of such programs, and feel that the kids today, will in the future represent the nation, and the world.

One thing I would like to bring out, is parental rule. You and I know, that if the kids cannot trust or depend on their parents, the path to other influences in leadership and life is open to any person who the kids may look up to, for any reason; like the so-called life of adventure led by a criminal.

The days of even the successful criminal those who do not get caught are not days when a person, the criminal is at ease. He is always waiting to be found out, and lives a life in which he does not dare to trust anybody, lest he be tossed into prison.

The men in here are not professional criminals, as I have yet to see the type of man pictured on TV, or in the movies, here at Somers. Here are the ones who steal from necessity. No man or woman likes to feel he or she is apart from the rest of the people. In here, a man has time to think, as in all prisons. He loses his self-reliance, by being told to do everything by prison rules. He is told when to eat, when to go here and when to go there. He does not have a choice of whom he will work with or for in prison.

If he had a family, he is under the eyes of the Prison Guards when they come to visit. His mail is read by strangers, if he does not feel good he must hide this fact and not get angry with any guard, unless he wished to go into a solitary cell. He will dream of the past, and this is not living for the future. The way you are brought up when you're young will cling to you all your life.

Seldom can any criminal depend on his partners. If one of them gets caught, he immediately tries to make a deal with the cops and tells on his partner or partners. Some of these pals never come to prison; they are too valuable an asset

to the local police.

A criminal is independent in his thinking and it is all selfish. Rarely do you find a man in prison, who does not have an axe to grind, or some private personal gain. The life of the man outside the law is no path of roses. He does not have real friends for he dares not to trust his neighbors. In this world, we must trust someone, and sometimes a man's wife will betray him to the police. In many cases his own family does not wish to see him outside in the world of free people, and thus do not help him in his time of need. In this prison, many men do not have a friend, or anybody to write them. They may not admit it, but this hurts.

Living on the run is not fun!!! You must have money, and if you do you spend it because it came easy and you don't respect it. When you leave here, if you are alone, you must depend on your own efforts. It is true that you can find a job, but in what trade? You are never given a chance to handle materials or money, and if you are a professional man, the profession is barred to you because of your record. You must take the low paying jobs. When you leave the state gives you \$20.00, to tide you over until your first paycheck. How much can you get for this amount of money today?

So, the man fresh from prison, in need, will perhaps steal to stay alive. He may be unable to do his work, and lose his job. This will put him back into the world of crime. The odds against you succeeding without help is enormous. The old saying "Crime does not pay," is untrue to the men in here. Yet, on the other side, the courts and state law enforcement people make a living.

The world in which we live does not owe you a living, it merely owes you a chance to earn a living. When a man spends some time in here, he is in a hurry to catch up to his friends, in material things; a car, a home, etc. The fact that he forgets is that the guy who has all of these things has worked for many years to pay for them.

There is NO romance in a life of crime...
And NO FUTURE...

R. Daley

Dear Santa:

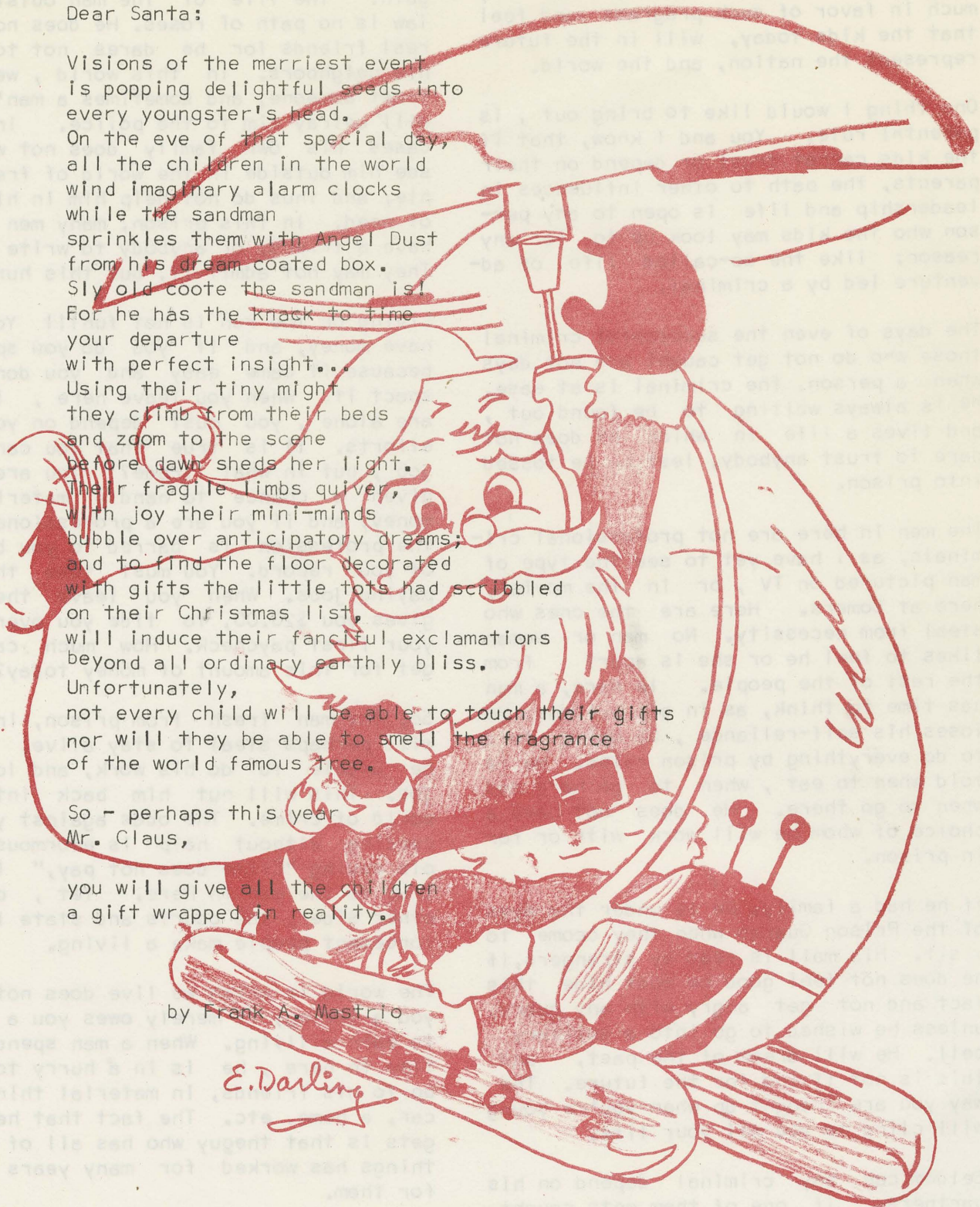
Visions of the merriest event
is popping delightful seeds into
every youngster's head.
On the eve of that special day,
all the children in the world
wind imaginary alarm clocks
while the sandman
sprinkles them with Angel Dust
from his dream coated box.
Sly old coote the sandman is!
For he has the knack to time
your departure
with perfect insight...
Using their tiny might
they climb from their beds
and zoom to the scene
before dawn sheds her light.
Their fragile limbs quiver,
with joy their mini-minds
bubble over anticipatory dreams;
and to find the floor decorated
with gifts the little tots had scribbled
on their Christmas list,
will induce their fanciful exclamations
beyond all ordinary earthly bliss.
Unfortunately,
not every child will be able to touch their gifts
nor will they be able to smell the fragrance
of the world famous tree.

So - perhaps this year
Mr. Claus,

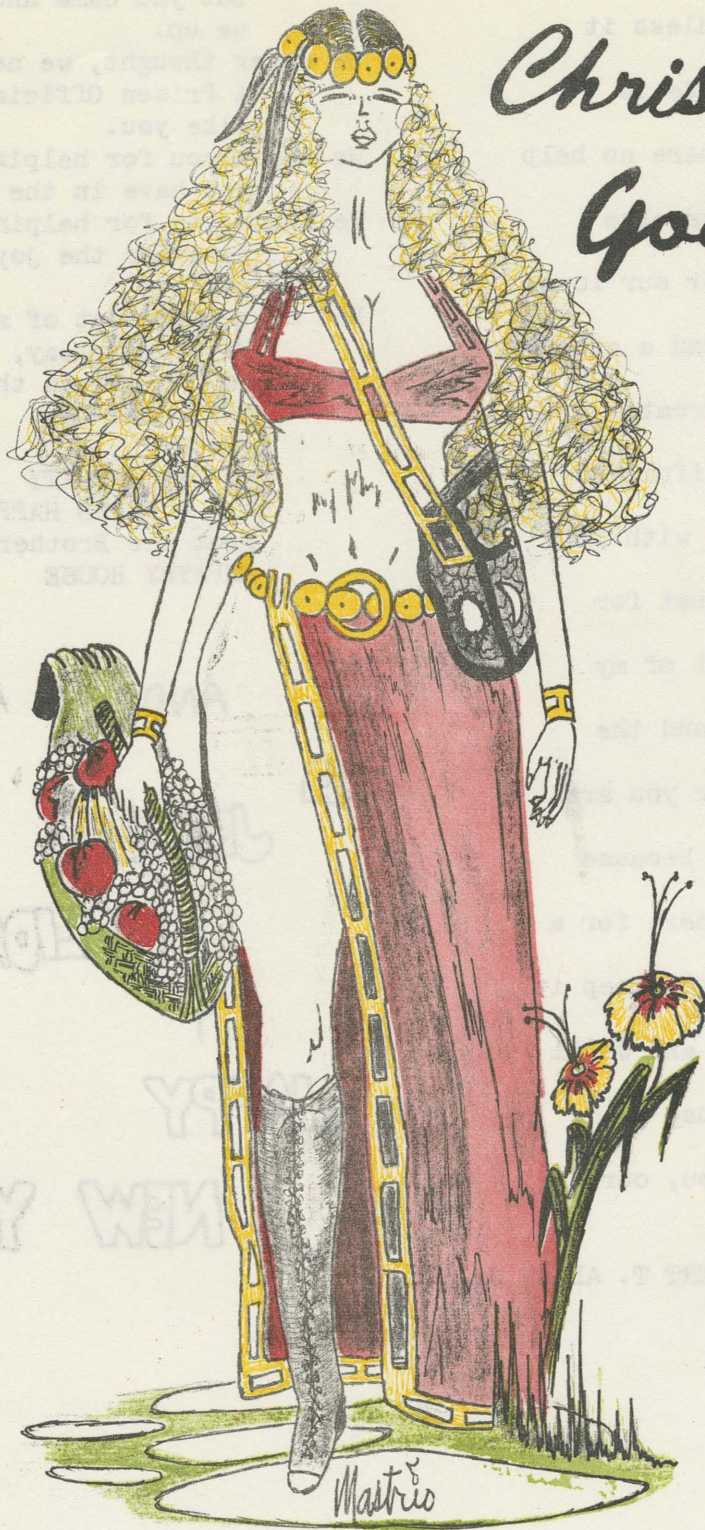
you will give all the children
a gift wrapped in reality.

by Frank A. Mastro

E. Darling
Santa



Christmas Goddess



Mastri

EMPATHY UPFRONT

LOVE

You are my love, my being, my very
dreams
Together we wander, endless it
seems
But we're apart, and life is
so empty
Please dear lord, is there no help
you can send me
For we love, like no one else
before
Thank you dear lord, for our loves
galore
And in our love, we found a strength
so true
That being apart, the greater my
love grew for you
A rose peddle, so beautiful and
bright
Has nothing on our love with it's
shining light
God made you special, just for
me
Two children we had, out of my
love for thee
Although we are apart, and the
sadness is great
Remember I love you, for you are
my mate
And time does not stop, because
we are apart
Remember we'll be together, for a
brand new start
So hold on to my love, and keep it
locked in your heart
I'll be home to get it, and we'll
never part
I need my darling, because we
two are one
We have a family, me, you, our
daughter and son

BY : ALBERT T. ALLEN Jr.

"MR. DeROBERTIS"

Christmas in jail is hard enough
But you came and cheered
us up.
We never thought, we never knew
A Prison Official quite
like you.
We thank you for helping us as
you have in the past.
We thank you for helping us
remember the joy of Christmas
past.
But most important of all and this
We proudly say,
Thank you "Mr. D" on this
Christmas Day.
PEACE
PROSPERITY
AND HAPPINESS
From the Brothers in
EMPATHY HOUSE

AND TO ALL . . .

A

JOYOUS

HOLIDAY

&

HAPPY



NEW YEAR

On a Hillside...

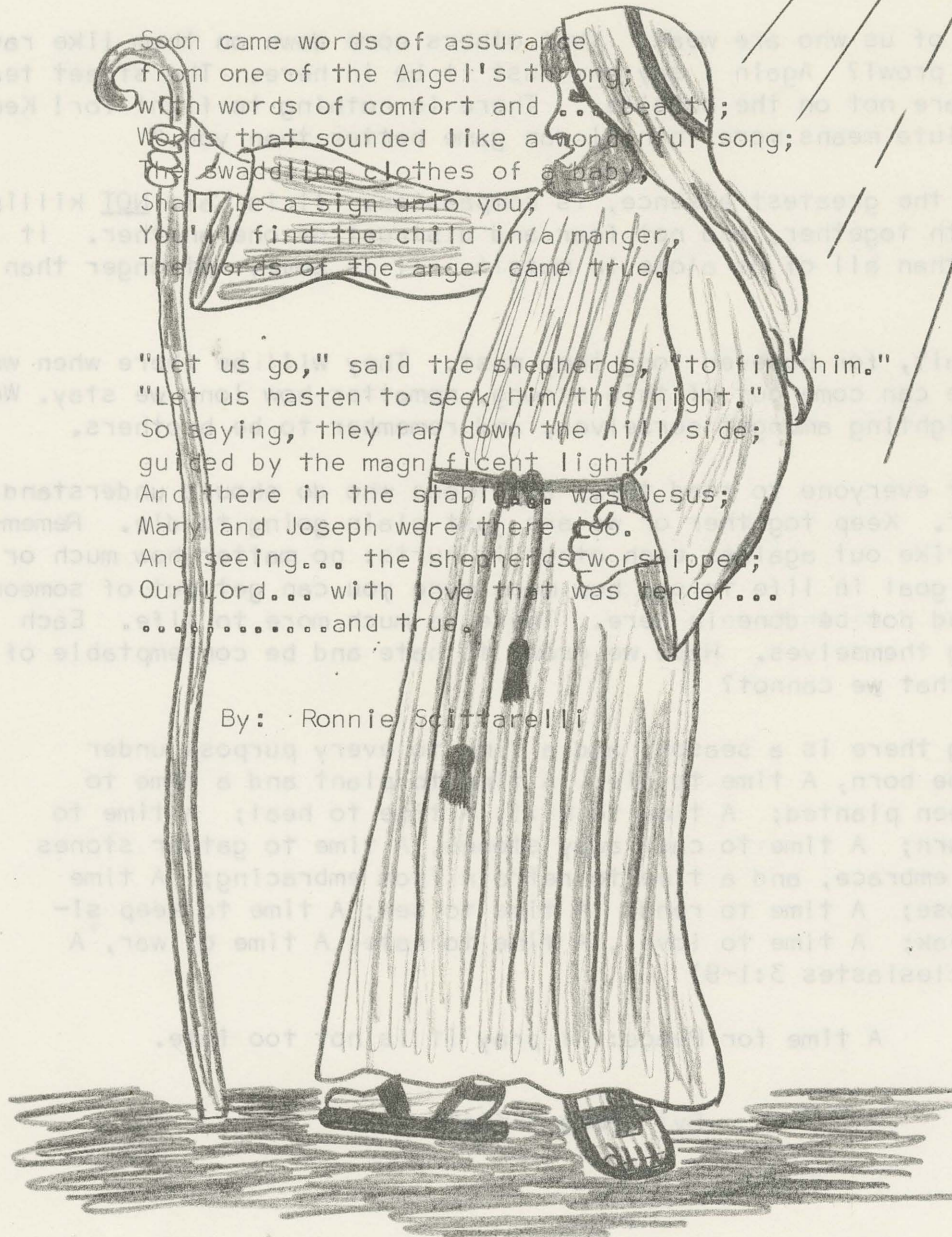
One day out on a Judean Hillside,
Many Shepherds were tending their sheep,
The valleys were silent and very dark.
It seemed even the stars were asleep.
But somehow out of the blackness of midnight,
A light was shone, brighter than day,
Startling and rousing the shepherds;
Who out on the hillside lay.

In their hearts, fear struck the shepherds.
By the light, and the awesome sound,
Men have never witnessed,
Such a heart-shaking and marvelous sight;
From the musical-celestial sound
and the strains that were soft and sweet,
Surely that day on that Judean Hillside,
Heaven and Earth did meet.

Soon came words of assurance
from one of the Angel's throng;
With words of comfort and ... beauty;
Words that sounded like a wonderful song;
The swaddling clothes of a baby,
Shall be a sign unto you;
You'll find the child in a manger,
The words of the angel came true.

"Let us go," said the shepherds, "to find him."
"Let us hasten to seek Him this night."
So saying, they ran down the hillside;
guided by the magnificent light,
And there in the stable... was Jesus;
Mary and Joseph were there too.
And seeing... the shepherds worshipped;
Our Lord... with love that was tender...
.....and true.

By: Ronnie Sciffarelli



BROTHERHOOD

When we speak of brotherhood what exactly do we feel? Do we feel power, and the infamous black power salute so long ago initiated into our ranks, that it has become nothing more than a national pastime? What happens behind your eyes brother when you say brother? Have we degenerated so far as to strike out once again at one another as Cain did to Abel?

The famous "smile on your face you know some man wants to take your place," backstabber theme goes deeper than to just take your woman. There are brothers taking advantage of brothers here. However they may. Is it necessary?

Why do we turn our backs to this? Survival of the fittest is the way life is, but why do we hassle amongst ourselves in here? We are all doing time. Each and every one of us. We are all here together, we must learn to live in peace together.

Love. It is a heavy word. Love doesn't mean necessarily sex as we all have been conditioned to believe. Jesus tried to teach of a brotherhood of man; where brother should not lift up sword against brotherhood. We must try it here; it is not too late.

There are some of us who are weak. Must others come down on them like ravenous wolves on the prowl? Again I say why must it be in here. The street teaches us that, but we are not on the outside. There is nothing to fight for! Keep cool. The power salute means more than "I can game better than you."

Brotherhood to the greatest essence, is compassion. It is Cain NOT killing Abel. It is strength together, and not fear and distrust of one another. It is stronger in spirit than all of us alone in muscle. It is Love. Stronger than many of us are now.

Our sisters await, for however long they must. They will be there when we return. Brothers we can come out of this strong, no matter how long we stay. We just have to stop fighting amongst ourselves, and remember to be brothers.

I do not expect everyone to read this, but those who do should understand. We can work together. Keep together or we are just plain going to die. Remember, whenever we strike out against each other it hurts; no matter how much or where. Is our only goal in life to see how much more you can get out of someone else? If so, it need not be done in here. There is much more to life. Each one in turn must dig themselves. Have we grown to hate and be contemptible of each other so much that we cannot?

"To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under heaven: A time to be born, A time to die; A time to plant and a time to pluck up what has been planted; A time to kill, A time to heal; A time to laugh, a time to mourn; A time to cast away stones, A time to gather stones together; A time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; A time to get, a time to lose; A time to rend, A time to sew; A time to keep silence, A time to speak; A time to love, A time to hate; A time of war, A time of peace." (Ecclesiastes 3:1-8)

A time for Peace: I pray it is not too late.

By: Robert Klahr

The Flicks

SATURDAY

"SKYJACKED"

MGM Studios

101 Minutes

Rated PG

Global Airlines flight #502 departs from Minneapolis with Charlton Heston at the controls, and is re-routed to Anchorage Alaska, when Susan Dey discovers a bomb threat. The Skyjacker insists that he be flown to Moscow.

Charlton Heston -- Yvette Mimieux --- James Brolin
Jeanne Crain -- Walter Pidgeon --- Leslie Uggams

* * * * *

MONDAY

"Sitting Target"

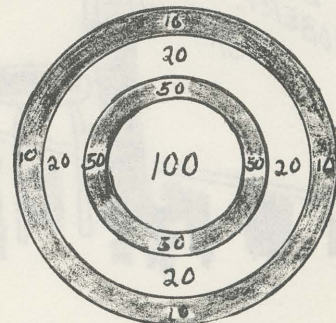
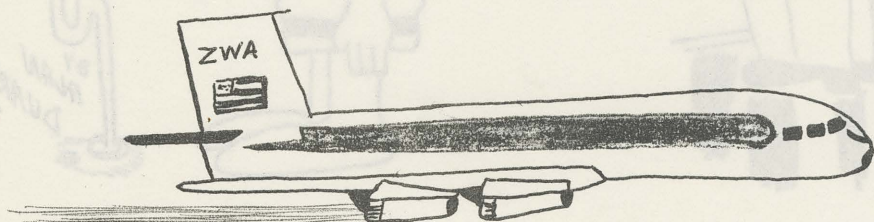
MGM Studios

93 Minutes

Rated R

Sentenced to 15 years for armed robbery and manslaughter, Oliver Reed asks wife Jill St. John to wait for him. She says that she's pregnant by another man and wants a divorce. Determined to kill her, Reed breaks out of the pen, and proceeds to stalk his prey.

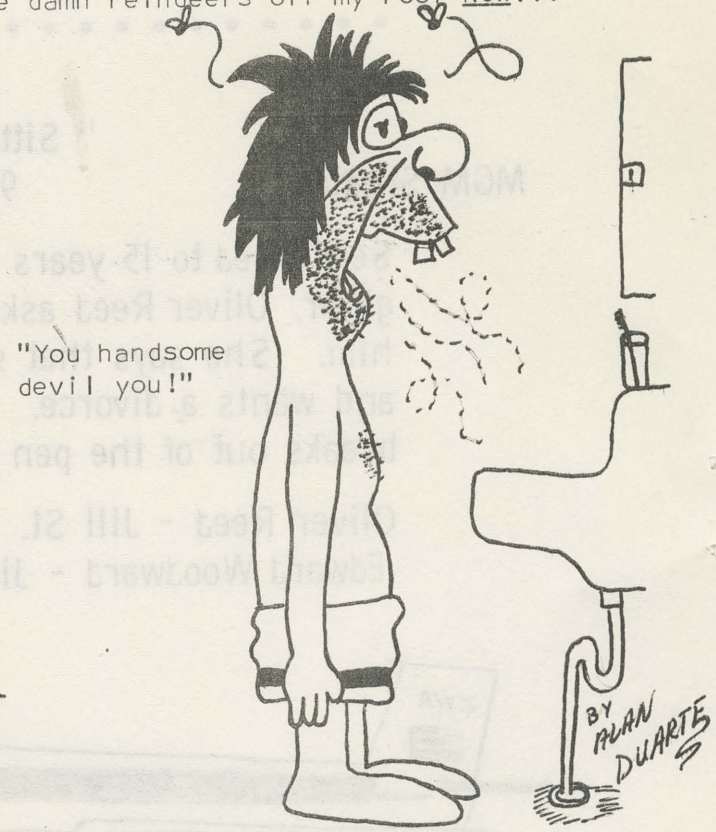
Oliver Reed - Jill St. John - Ian McShane - Frank Finlay
Edward Woodward - Jill Townsend - Robert Beatty



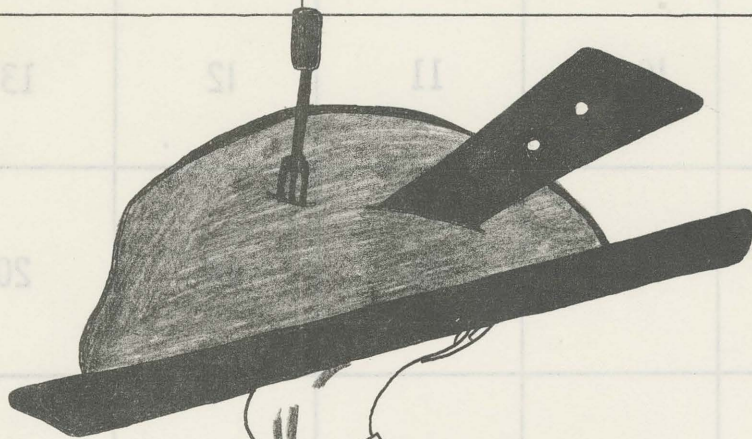
Cartoons



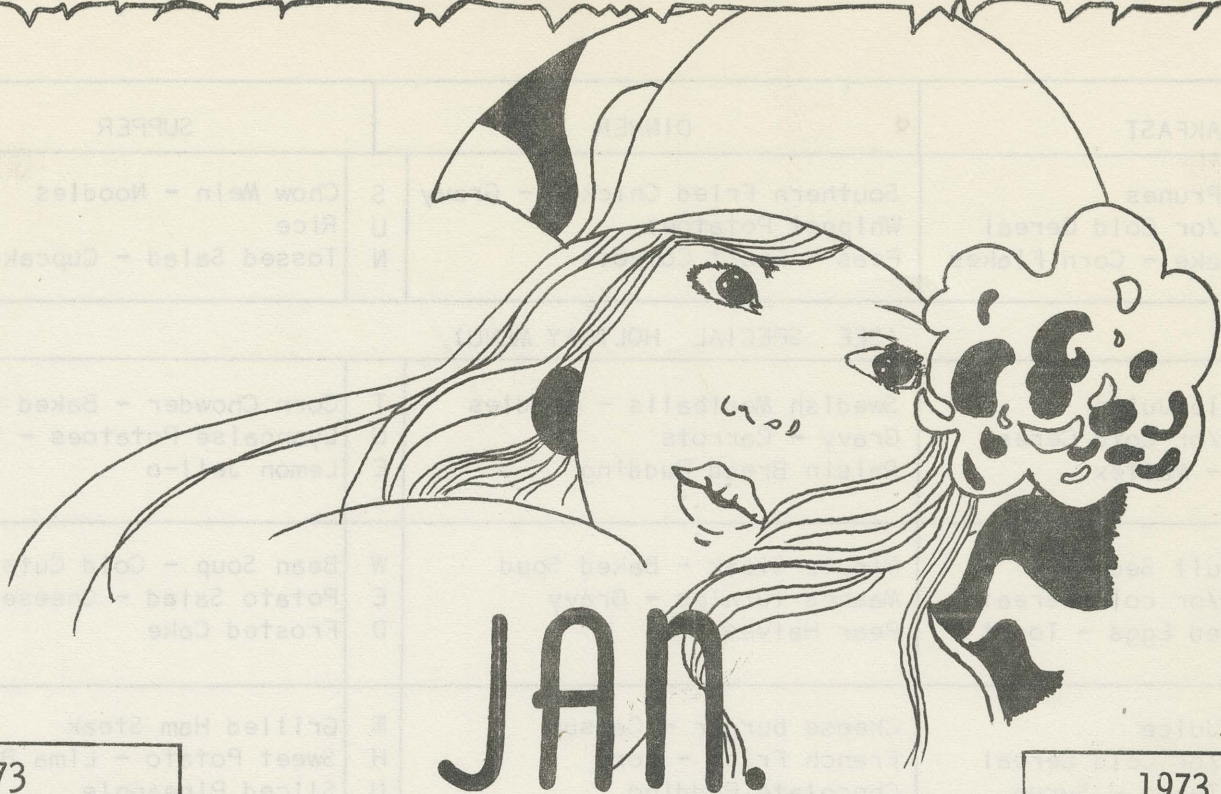
"I don't care who the hell you are fatboy, get those damn reindeers off my roof NOW!!!!"



BREAKFAST	DINNER		SUPPER
Stewed Prunes Hot and/or Cold Cereal Crumb Cake - Corn Flakes	Southern Fried Chicken - Gravy Whippet Potatoes Peas - Fruit Compote	S U N	Chow Mein - Noodles Rice Tossed Salad - Cupcakes
(SEE SPECIAL HOLIDAY MENU)			
Pineapple Juice Hot and/or Cold Cereal Donuts - Maltex	Swedish Meatballs - Noodles Gravy - Carrots Raisin Bread Pudding	T U E	Corn Chowder - Baked Fish Lyonnaise Potatoes - Veggies. Lemon Jell-o
Grapefruit Sections Hot and/or cold Cereal Scrambled Eggs - Toast	Minute Steak - Baked Spud Mashed turnips - Gravy Pear Halves	W E D	Bean Soup - Cold Cuts Potato Salad - Cheese Frosted Cake
Orange Juice Hot and/or Cold Cereal French Toast - Syrup	Cheese burger - Catsup French Fries - Corn Chocolate Pudding	TH H U	Grilled Ham Steak Sweet Potato - Lima Beans Sliced Pineapple
Fresh Fruit Hot and/or Cold Cereal Fried Eggs - Toast	Fried Perch - Beets Oven Browned Potatoes Ice Cream	F R I	Meat Loaf - Gravy Mashed potatoes - Asparagus Cake
Apple Juice - Sweet Rolls Hot and/or Cold Cereal Mapo Oats	Rigatoni w/meat Sauce Tossed Salad - Cheese Cherry Jell-o	S A T	Kielbasa & Beans Tomato Soup - Cole Slaw Mince Pie



Menu



1973

1973

JAN.

Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thur.	Fri.	Sat.
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			