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HARTFORD,
CONNECTICUT

The WEEKLY Scaener

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VOL. 18

NO. 41

INSTITUTION**ADMINISTRATION****WARDEN**

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HAT'S OFF

Hopefully this will become a weekly column dealing with a deserving individual within the institution. If you feel anyone is deserving of this accreditation please send his name and the particulars to the Weekly Scene.

This week's Hat's Off goes to JOHN SOLA. JOHN is not only a friend of mine but friend to all those he comes in contact with. JOHN has given of himself since he arrived here some eighteen months or so ago. His entire life has revolved around helping others. While he was in the "free society" he worked with and for the people in the Puerto Rican neighborhood of Meridan, Conn. His desire has always been the betterment of his people. He is first cook on the third shift in Officers Mess, plus he works in the school during the day giving of his talents. He taught the Spanish speaking students for several months until a full time Spanish speaking teacher could be employed. He was in the second work shop of the Literacy Volunteer Program and has since tutored several students in the endeavor to help them learn to read and write. He is also available whenever an interpreter is needed. Besides all this he is attending college classes that he may better help those less fortunate than himself. Our hats are off to JOHN and we wish all his desires may one day be realized.

P. H.

STAFF**ADVISORS**

CHARLES JONES

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JOHN REARDON

THIS IS A WEEKLY PUBLICATION
 PRINTED BY THE INMATES OF THE
 CONNECTICUT CORRECTIONAL INSTI-
 TUTION AT SOMERS, CONNECTICUT.

THE VIEWS ARE INTENDED TO RE-
 FLECT THE SENTIMENT OF THE CON-
 TRIBUTORS WITH THE SUPERVISION
 OF A STAFF ADVISORY BOARD, AND
 ARE NOT TO BE CONSTRUED AS THOSE
 OF THE INSTITUTION ADMINISTRATION

ESTABLISHED**1955****SCENE STAFF****EDITOR**

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PHIL HOXIE

After having gone through so much trouble and effort it doesn't seem feasible that those in control would allow a good program to die. It appears this is the very thing that is happening to our Literacy Volunteer Program. It is both a pity and a shame that the feeling of indifference is allowed to persist. A year has passed, in the beginning was the feeling of great expectation on the part of those involved. Now those feelings have changed to uncertainty and frustration.

In the beginning it was somewhat doubtful as to how the program would work, and how effective it would be. There were even moments of anxiety during the first work shop, then great expectation on its completion. As the tutors became more experienced, the more proficient the program became, with the experience, came even a greater conscientiousness on the part of the inmate instructor. There was now more students than tutors were able to handle, plus the supposedly six month training period was now completed. It was now thought another work shop was in order so that the program could expand, as was the original intent. Having some experience the second work shop ran quite smoothly and the tutors who had been in the program for the six months participated in helping the new volunteers understand the whole procedure better.

To the surprise of many, this idea was working and the enthusiasm was unbelievable. Then as the weeks passed into months and the possible or rather hinted at promises failed to materialize and the tutors were asked to give up some of what they had, with no reward for doing it, the tutors began to fade out. You may say, "I don't understand." What would you do if you had a job where you were getting a day a week, the extra-meritorious good time, seven days pay, a room, and a few fringe benefits? You were asked to change your job to that of tutor because you had the necessary qualifications, in return, you would only receive five days pay, no more extra-meritorious good time, possibly the loss of your room and the few fringe benefits. There were fourteen volunteers at one point, now there is only one full-time and three part-time.

It is not the tutors who lost anything, you can't lose what you never had. I remember when one of the tutors left, two of his students asked me if he was coming back, when I replied I didn't think so, they were very disappointed and told me so. They also mentioned how they not only liked him but were really learning from him. Most tutors had or have a job, it is the students who have been made to pay. They have lost! They were given something! That something, for many it was the first time in years they were able to function at learning. We talk and advertise rehabilitation. We advocate learning (school) as a main process, yet when a method is found which is advantageous it is let go. Is this practicing what we preach?

Once an individual has reached a certain age and is still either an illiterate or semiliterate he finds it very hard to function in a class room because of the competition. It is very embarrassing to have little formal educational skills and many teachers forget or don't have time to indulge the necessary individualism on the individual, so what may have been his last chance is lost.

The Literacy Volunteer Program realizes this and the individualism is its very concept. The tutors were able to give the student back his confidence, they had the time to make him aware of the realization of his uniqueness and the responsibility of self. They gave him the desire to learn and in turn they learned much from him. They instilled a pride in their students and taught them that although they may not be necessary they certainly were important. This personalization between student and tutor made with a much faster advancement on the part of the student. Also there isn't the time element of "Bells," if the student is really into something just because a bell rang the class didn't have to end. If a student was doing well one day it was carried as far as possible. Another day may not go so well so the class was shortened. There is no time schedule and the progress is entirely up to the student. This can not be achieved in any normal classroom. Once the student has progressed beyond the semiliterate state, he can enter a regular class room and not only function as well as the class but usually better.

Rehabilitation is only a word until an individual desires it. Can we be so callous as to let a program perish when there are individuals who are being rehabilitated by it? Why can't a program such as this, especially after so much favorable publicity, be extended to every point within the system, in hopes of reaching an individual and possibly preventing him from ever having to become incarcerated in a maximum security institution? This should be the foremost thought of those in control.

A Contemporary Fable

Abe, even though a distinguished looking young man, was unquestionably poor. He lived in a small, third floor, cold water flat, at the lower end of East Washington Avenue. This was a tough neighborhood, where only the fittest survived and the rules of the streets reigned twenty-four hours a day. The housing projects located on both sides of his home, provided a concrete playground during the day, and a jungle at night. Abe and his mother both had to endure long walks before reaching any destination they may have.

It was a cold wintery night when Abe remembered his debt. Although a copper penny is not a large amount, he had promised to return it that night - and young Abe Lincoln was a man of his word.

So Abe closed his text books, put his chalk board away and walked over to the window. He scratched his scraggly beard as he looked at the snow beginning to fall. Since Abe was not a "Product of His Environment" he decided to dress as warm as possible and fulfill his obligation.

He put on his raggedy hand-me-down overcoat and grabbed an extra pair of socks to keep his feet warm. Unable to find a scarf he walked out quickly, before being tempted to change his mind.

Down the stairs and onto the street...the sharp sting of the hawk made his eyes water as the black night closed in. He moved quickly - plus he had work to do and books to study and wanted to make the best possible time.

It was after he cut through the alley that Abe first noticed the three shadows moving up on him. But before he could react they were and he could feel the knife at his throat. "Give it up, Jack!" Now young Abe had nothing, surely they could see that. But no...at the first slap Abe made a break for it and started running down the street.

When he reached the corner a dark green, late model Ford cut him off and four burly looking men jumped out. They pinned his arms and began searching him. After several minutes they identified themselves as members of the Police Tactical Squad. They wanted to know why a white boy was running around that neighborhood at night. Abe tried to explain the penny, but they kep't calling him a wise-ass hippy. They made him roll up his sleeves and empty his pockets. Finding nothing but the penny they said they were running him in for Breach of the Peace and Vagrancy.

Once at headquarters, Abe was fingerprinted, had a mug shot taken, and was questioned for what seemed like hours. Then another officer came in and said that a candy machine was broken into, right in the same neighborhood. Since Abe had part of the loot on him and they caught him running, he was also charged with Larceny. Abe sat in a cell all night because he couldn't make a \$500 bond, and was brought to court the next day. A Public Defender was appointed, and said he could get Abe a deal. If he would plead guilty to Breach of the Peace and Vagrancy, the Larceny charge would be nollod. This way Abe could be put on Probation, otherwise, he would probably get a year in jail.

Now the thought of a year in jail really scared Abe - he had to help his mother and there were his studies - so he agreed. He was brought before the judge and pleaded guilty, but he decided to try and tell the truth once more before sentencing. After looking at Abe's poor clothing, long hair, and beard, and listening to his story, the Judge had him remanded to the custody of the Commissioner of Mental Health for psychiatric examinations. So, young Abe Lincoln was taken to the Connecticut Valley Hospital for observation.

After 30 days the doctors could find nothing wrong with Abe, so they sent him back to court. The same Judge, Prosecutor and Lawyer were there and Abe was placed on one years probation. Abe walked home slowly, for he had a lot on his mind. He was 30 days behind on his school work, his mother must be heart-broken, and now he didn't even have the penny. So when young Abe Lincoln reached home he seemed ten years older. He picked up his shoe shine kit and went out to try it all again...

The streets were dry, the sun blazing the tar; black, not stirred by the brilliance of polished cars or chrome blinding the sky.

"Are you coming to church with me tonight?" she asked him, fixing her eyes on theof his face.

Luther felt as though he was being pelted. "Yea, I'm coming."

She squeezed his hand.

SEVEN

Tonight was to be the beginning of a week long revival with the renowned healer, Apostle Fisher, as guest of honor. Luther overheard skittish conversations of women as they entered the church speaking with awe and wonder about his power, the miracles he had performed on the blind, the deaf, the cripple, the diseased, the sinner.

Everywhere around him was this rapture; talk of a rebirth and good fortune when this divine man placed his hands on them, drenched their heads in olive oil, rocked them with invocations. "That's all he has to do is put his hands on you and you're Saved!"

Women, shrouded in white, glowing; men, dressed in blue, smoldering, all waiting for the Holy Ghost. This Godly man, who himself has only one soul, is going to take responsibility for the maintenance of fifty other souls.

Luther gave a cursory glance at Christina. She, too, was covered by white, so white that her face was a furl of wet oil, glistening, a browned peel of tangerine. What could this man do for her? Protect her virginity, monument her womanhood, make her an American-gave her a scholarship? And himself. What can he do for him?

A few songs were sung then Rev. Carter announced that Apostle Fisher would take over the service. The amens sounded around the church, breaking off when Apostle Fisher rose from his seat behind the pulpit.

"Glory to God!" he thundered. He was tall, an edifice over the congregation.

"I'm honored to be back here at True Faith."

Luther watched his burly hands pound the air with gestures. "...I'm even more honored that you invited me to take part in your revival..." He listened attentively to the inflections in his voice. "...I've been asked to give special prayer for some people here tonight..." He felt the muscles in his voice. "...and this young man here. Yes, next to the pastor's daughter..."

Christina whispered to Luther that Apostle Fisher was calling him. "...come on up here son. Don't be shy. All I'm gonna do is ask the Lord to bless you."

Luther eased up from his seat and walked to the front of the church. He stood behind a woman and two young girls, noticing that the two girls were in a tremor, huddled behind the woman, running their fingers in and out their mouths. The woman, also uneasy and nervous looking, gripped a paper bag in her right hand, the top of the bag crushed in her palm.

Apostle Fisher stepped off the platform. "Tell me, what is your despair?"

She stammered over her words. "I-I-would like for you to-o pray for my daughters."

"What's wrong with them?" He looked her in the face.

"They won't mi-mind me Apostle."

He opened his eyes wider. "It's not them that needs prayer--it's you!" His look became a glare. "What that you have in that paper bag?"

The woman garbled some words without answering. Her two daughters bumped up against Luther backing away from her.

"I know what's in there!" he clamored with a smirk on his face. "You been going to the r at lady haven't you?"

"NO-o -stle no-o."

"Yes you have. Hand me that bag!"

The congregation sat gapped mouth, eyes darting. Luther watched with doubt and and confusion firing his mind. Was this Hollywood? Was this a rehearsed performance? How does he know what's in that bag?

ACADEMY - SPONSORED SEMINAR

An eight-week seminar funded by the Criminal Justice Academy may be the cornerstone of a statewide alcohol counseling unit within the Family Relations Division of the Circuit Court.

Patrick Ward, chief family relations officer, said he is meeting with staff to plan some type of pilot program using approximately 10 family relations officers as specialists in alcohol counseling. He will meet with the judges in the fall to discuss expansion of the program.

The ten family relations officers would be selected from a nearly 40 who recently completed 16 hours of training in identification and treatment of the alcoholic. The weekly, two hour sessions were conducted by the Greater Hartford Council on Alcoholism, a private agency receiving funds from the Connecticut Department of Mental Health, the Community Chest and private contributors. The Academy funded the \$2,800 cost of the seminar.

Ward said the special alcohol counseling unit would work to expand the number of honor courts in Connecticut. At present, Hartford, Bridgeport and Manchester are the only cities running the honor courts. The sessions are held weekly in the evening and function as a check and support to alcoholics.

Participants are alcoholics who have been arrested for intoxication and referred to honor court in lieu of a sentence. The alcoholic is required to report to the court for a specified period of time recommended by the honor court.

Ward also said that the alcoholic counseling unit would work closely with the local Police Departments throughout the state "trying to keep domestic disputes involving the alcoholic out of the courts. We want to encourage the police to refer the alcoholic and his family to our alcohol counseling division."

A formal ceremony honoring the 40 participants in the seminar was held June 27 at Tunxis Community College

In addition to the family relations officers, two probation officers and a correctional department employee attended the seminar.

HABITS: CHANGE THEM!..... by Ann Wortham

Taken from: Brentwood Beat

How to break bad habits or develop good ones, is not just a moral problem. Habit is the flywheel of society. The more details of our daily life we can handle automatically, the more our minds will be free to concentrate on higher things. A person who has nothing habitual but indecision is miserable. For this person, the drinking of every cup, the time of rising and going to bed, the time to eat, are subjects of deliberation. He will spend half his time deciding or regretting matters which ought to be ingrained in him.

In acquiring a new habit, there are four guidelines to remember.

FIRST: WE MUST LAUNCH OURSELVES WITH AS MUCH INITIATIVE AS POSSIBLE. Use all possible circumstances to reinforce your stand. Plan activities with the old habits. Use every aid you know, even a public pledge if it will help. Every day a breakdown is avoided adds to your percentage of success.

SECOND: NEVER ALLOW AN EXCEPTION TO OCCUR TILL THE NEW HABIT IS ESTABLISHED SECURITY. Do not say, "Oh, well, I'll start anew tomorrow". Continuity of training is the great means of making the nervous system act right. You need success at the outset. Failure is apt to dampen the energy of all future attempts, past successes push one to future vigor

THIRD: SEIZE THE FIRST POSSIBLE OPPORTUNITY TO ACT ON EVERY RESOLUTION YOU MAKE. We can have the best resolutions in our mind, but if we do not act on them, they are still just in our mind. A tendency or act becomes effectively ingrained in us only in proportion to the rate of the actions occurring. If you allow the resolutions to evaporate, it hinders the discharge of future resolutions

FOURTH: KEEP THE FACULTY OF EFFORT ALIVE IN YOU EVERY DAY. The man who daily works on his good habits and on trying to improve will stand strong when everything appears to go wrong. Even the smallest stroke of virtue or vice leaves its scar. We are spinning our own fates.

Legal In State Monday October 1, 1973

ELECTRIC CHAIR AWAITS REVIVED DEATH PENALTY

Hartford Courant

HARTFORD - The death penalty returns Monday October 1, 1973 to Connecticut, and the state has an electric chair ready to handle the ultimate penalty.

The chair has not been used since May 17, 1960, when it was switched on for "Mad Dog" killer Joseph Taborsky, who terrorised the state along with partner Arthur Culombe in a spree of six slayings in 1956 and 1957.

Taborsky, 36, met his fate in the execution chamber of the old Wethersfield Prison. He had been on death row in 1951 for a previous murder, but had been set free when there was insufficient evidence for a court-ordered new trial.

The chair was moved in 1963 to a deathroom in the new state institution at Somers, although it has yet to be connected into the electrical system.

When, in recent years, court rulings and the public temper seemed to relegate the death penalty to a more primal past, officials considered donating the chair to the Old Newgate Prison as an historical relic.

The chair, however, stayed in the never-used Somers execution chamber, relieving the General Assembly of the task of appropriating funds for a new device for ending life under state auspices.

The Assembly voted a new death penalty bill this year to comply with a decision by the U.S. Supreme Court. Six crimes can bring death to the wrongdoer: murder for hire; murder of a lawman; murder by one convicted of murder previously; murder by one already sentenced to life; murder of a kidnap victim; and sale of heroin, methadone or cocaine to one who dies from same.

The death sentence is not mandatory for the listed crimes however. The killer's age, unusual duress or mental impairment may reduce the murder punishment to life imprisonment, which amounts to a minimum of 20 years behind iron bars and stone walls.

Connecticut's new statute - or any similar law of another state - has yet to be tested by the Supreme Court, and some observers believe the mitigating circumstances may invalidate the law.

Corrections Cmsr. John R. Manson noted Thursday that, in any case, it will be "many moons" before a criminal is put to death by the state. Time-consuming court appeals usually result whenever a man is given the sentence of death.

However, the traditional last resort - that dramatic, last-minute pardon from the governor - exists no more. Connecticut chief executives no longer have the power of pardon, which was eliminated by the Legislature in the 1960s. Most governors did not want the agonizing responsibility.

Cmsr. Manson has never been party to an execution, and he noted also, that few of the prison personnel now serving were around when Taborsky met his fate. A procedure manual still exists, however.

Manson said conversations with other officials have confirmed the fact - pictured often by Hollywood - that prisons "become very, quiet, somber, when an execution is about to take place. You could hear a pin drop."

He stated that visitors to Somers often ask to see the execution chamber, but he has barred tours through the death chamber because it would be "voyeuristic."

Since most of those executed in America are common criminals of the lower classes, no traditional pageantry of state death has evolved, unlike France, where the head of state has plopped into the wicker basket waiting under the guillotine.

French beheadings were public spectacle well into the 20th Century, and the post of executioner, and executioner title "Monsieur de Paris" are handed down from father to son.

Executions in the northeastern part of the U.S. were performed most recently as a sideline by an electrical contractor from New Jersey.

NOTICE

NOTICE

NOTICE

NOTICE

BRAILLE

BOOKS

If there are any BRAILLE BOOKS that belong to the JAYCEE'S will within the institution, it would be appreciated if those who have them, would please return them to PAUL PYBURN AT THE WEEKLY SCENE OFFICE.

NOTICE

NOTICE

NOTICE

STATE TIMIDLY OPENS JOBS TO EX-CONVICTS

If you have saved the checklist of this year's "Public and Special Acts Affecting State Employees," as published in Government News on July 23, add PA-347 (House Bill 8758) - An Act Concerning Employment Discrimination Against Persons With Criminal Records.

Up to now (this new law was effective upon passage), the Personnel Commissioner could deny an applicant the right to take a merit-system examination if he he "has been found guilty of any crime." That phrase now is deleted.

Section I of the new law declares: "The General Assembly finds that the public is best protected when criminal offenders are rehabilitated and returned to society prepared to take their places as productive citizens-and that the ability of returned offenders to find meaningful employment is directly related to their normal functioning in the community. It is therefore the policy of this state to encourage all employers to give favorable consideration to providing jobs to qualified individuals, including those who may have criminal conviction records."

There are, however, a couple of escape clauses. The new law does not apply "to any law-enforcement agency"-though such agency can adopt the policy if it wants to. And any agency can reject an ex-convict if it finds him "not suitable for the position sought" because of "(1) the nature of the crime and its relationship to the job for which the person has applied; (2) information pertaining to the degree of rehabilitation of the convicted person, and (3) the time elapsed since the conviction or release."

THE MOVIES FOR THIS WEEKEND ARE:

SAT. 13th BLUEBEARD RATED R 123 Minutes

STARS: Richard Burton, Joey Heatherton, and Raquel Welch
Bluebeard had a way with the most beautiful women. He did away with them.

SUN. 14th CRY UNCLE

The comedy hit of the year. Murder, Sex and Laughs in that order.

-THE WINNERS OF THIS WEEK'S LOTTERY ARE -

BRUCE WILLIAMS	#24246	C-76	JESSIE GREENE	25224	D-20
JAMES SMALLS	#24693	Q-3-49	JOSEPH PETRELLO	26303	H-20

C O N G R A T U L A T I O N S

SONS OF THE DESERT

Please be informed that the "Pardon Us" tent of the Sons of the Desert, will meet regularly as has been their custom , every two weeks. The films supplied by Mr. Stanton and friends, will also be coming in on the same regular schedule as has been the practice. Mr. Stanton, though, will not be coming in on the same basis. He will, however, attend the meetings once a month.

TOAD CAME PER 36. Northeast
 RARE ODOR ADO (abbr.)
 ITEM REMAINED 37. Lipstick color
 ORES SCENE 39. Baseball's _____
 PASTES WEE Hodges
 ACHED SIR TOP 40. Thick
 TROD PAN SANE 42. Praising
 SEW TAG SINCE speeches
 DAY HANGER 45. Legal paper
 TAMES LONG 46. Nothing
 ELECTION LOUD 47. Couches
 ATE ERIE ELSE 49. Kind of tiger
 ROT SAND SEED 52. Desired
 Last Weeks Answers*

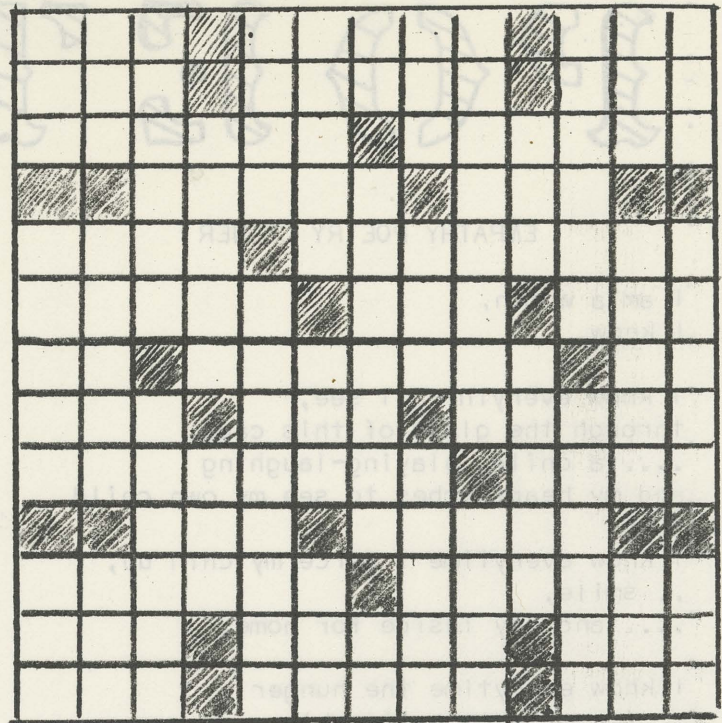
ACROSS

- 1. Title of address
- 4. Lordly residence
- 9. Fodder
- 12. Highest playing card
- 13. Revere
- 14. Exist
- 15. Make up the mind
- 17. Occurrences
- 19. Bent the knees
- 21. "In Days of ____"
- 22. Before long
- 24. Soonest
- 28. Piano adjuster
- 30. Tangle
- 31. Morning moisture
- 32. By
- 33. Tells a story

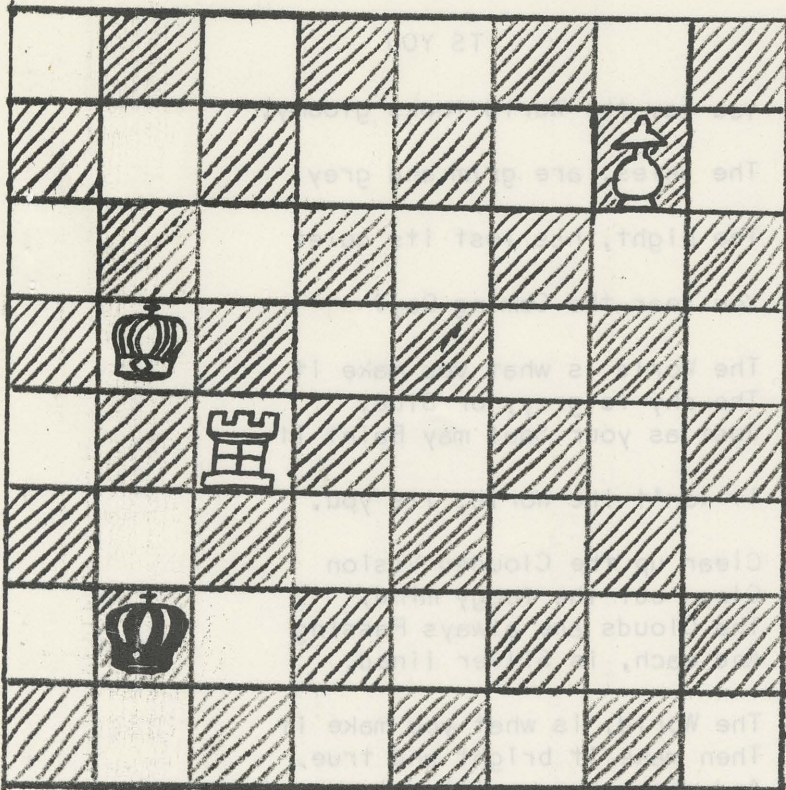
- 55. Reverential fear
- 56. Domesticated
- 58. Meadow
- 59. That woman
- 60. Watchers
- 61. Shade tree

DOWN

- 1. Sorrowful
- 2. Solidified water
- 3. Calculate
- 4. Created
- 5. Fred Astaire's sister
- 6. Yes and _____
- 7. Northwestern State (abbr.)
- 8. Rebelled
- 9. Gave
- 10. _____ Linkletter
- 11. Affirmative reply
- 16. _____ sanctum



- 18. Hebrew priest
- 20. Mexican dishes
- 22. Begin
- 23. Exterior
- 25. Rodent
- 26. Judgement
- 27. Scotch cloth
- 29. Adjust to a standard
- 34. Illuminated
- 35. Closed Vehicle
- 38. Main meal
- 41. Snuggle
- 43. Large
- 44. Planter
- 48. Fashions
- 49. Phooey!
- 50. Female Sheep
- 51. Place
- 53. Elongated fish
- 54. Weir
- 57. Myself



ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PROBLEM

- 1. N - R3
- if 1.....KxR 2. N - B2 ch.
- if 1.....RxPch 2. N(B3)-N5 Dble. Ch.
- if 1.....R-Q2 2. P-B6 Ch:

CHESS PROBLEM NUMBER 8

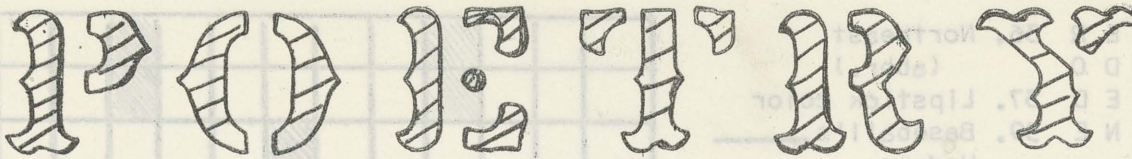
WHITE TO PLAY AND MATE IN THREE

HAVE FUN!

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS TO "MATCH THE STARS."

- 1 - E
- 2 - I
- 3 - A
- 4 - G
- 5 - C
- 6 - K
- 7 - J
- 8 - B
- 9 - F
- 10 - D
- 11 - L
- 12 - H

HOW DID YOU DO ?



EMPATHY POETRY CORNER

I am a woman,
I know.

I know everything I see,
through the glass of this cage,
.... a child, playing-laughing
and my heart aches to see my own child.

I know everytime I force my chin up,
.. smile,
.... and cry inside for home.

I know everytime the hunger
.. for male companionship
.... overwhelms me,
.. and I pull the covers over my head,
.... hug my pillow,
.... try to sleep.

I know everytime I remember
.. the sunshine
.... or the stars
.. and force myself to forget.

I know everytime my soft and gentle spirit
.. comes up against the steel,
.. the barbed wire,
..... of living in this place
.. and the tears flow from the pain
.... from the frustration.

Yes, I am a woman.
I know.

Taken from the "Prisoners' Digest International."

submitted by: Leslie Hickson

A PRAYER

Angels where you soar
Up to God's own light,
Take my own lost bird
On your hearts to night;
And, as grief once more
Mouns to heaven and sings,
Let my love be heard
Whispering in your wings

submitted by:
Richard Roberts

SEE - IT - THROUGH

When your up against a trouble,
Meet it Squarely, Face, to Face.
Lift your chin and Set your Shoulders,
Plant your feet and tale a brace.

When its vain to try and dodge it
Do the Best that you can do
You may fail, But you may Conquer
See it through.

Black may be the Clouds about you,
And your future, may seem grim,
Yet dont let your nerve, desert you,
Keep yourself, in fighting trim.

Even hope, may seem but futile,
When with troubles, your beset
But remember, you are facing,
Just what other men have met.

You may fail, But fall still fighting
Don't give up, what ever you do
Eye's front, head high.
To the finish, See it through.

by: Bill Rusch.

ITS YOU

You Say the World looks gloomy,
The Skies, are grim and grey
The night, has lost its quiet
You fear the Coming Day?

The World is what you make it
The sky is grey, or Blue,
Just as your Soul may Paint it

It isn't the World, Its you.

Clear up the Clouded Vision
Clean out the foggy mind,
The Clouds are always Passing
And each, is Silver lined.

The World, is what you make it
Then make it bright and true.
And when you say it's gloomy,
It, isn't the World, Its you.

by: Bill Rusch.

HEROIN-----Submitted by, E.J. LaFlamme

Behold my friends, for I am King Heroin,
Known to all mankind as the destroyer of men.
From where I first came, nobody knows.
I came from the land where the poppy seed grows.

I am a world-known force and all know it's true,
Use me once, and you'll know it too.
All nations have gathered to plot my destruction,
For I am a breeder of crime and corruption.

I'm soft and fluffy and bitter to taste,
All my grains are nothing but waste,
Yes, I'm soft and fluffy, but deadly to use.
For once addicted, I only abuse.

I've captured men's wills, destroyed their minds,
Caused men to commit brutal crimes.
Now I am to make a mere schoolboy forget his books,
Make a world-famous beauty neglect her looks.

In glazine bags I find my way,
An eyedropper, and spike, a small piece of cotton,
And pretty soon.....
All your cares are forgotten.

From some I'll make a profit of five or ten,
I'll put a man in trouble, tell on a friend.
Those greedy few who use the most,
I'll kill off quick with an overdose..

You may leave me but not in haste,
For King that I am, you'll come back for a taste.
All who know me, will tell you it's true,
That if you leave, I'll only pursue.

But if you stay, it could be worse.
For many times you'll cry and curse.
There will come a time when you'll want no more.
You'll swear that never again will I enter your door.

Then the twitches come on and your nerves start to crack,
Soon you'll be down on your knees begging me back.
Without a sharp spike, you'll go through hell,
And only King that I am can make you well.

Now you must suffer all parts of my game,
Lie in discomfort, squat in pain.
Awake in the morning, hungry and weak,
With your tongue so swollen, you can hardly speak.

Vomit your guts out with a hacking cough,
Six days of this madness and you might shake me off.
Curse me by name, defy me in speech,
But you would pick me up if I were in reach..

Now you have heard my warning,
And didn't pay heed.
So put your feet in the stirrups,
And mount my steed..

Get high in the saddle and ride me well,
For the White Horse of Heroin will take you to Hell,...

An Open Letter by Tom Lally

There seems to be little doubt that attempts by criminal law to curb drinking and other so called "victimless" offenses have, to date have proven unsuccessful and may, infact, have had the paradoxical effect at times of making offences of this nature more attractive than they may have otherwise been. I would like to point out the real fact that drinking is an extremely serious matter which leaves an astronomical amount of "victims" . This fact can be substantiated by the number of men who are confined in various mental and penal institutions through-out this entire country. Drinking as such is looked upon by so many as being a social acceptance, that when an individual is observed being in a state of intoxication, it is thought of as "he's had a little too much;" or "my isn't he the life of the party;" and when one (while intoxicated) becomes passively aggressive and or physically violent, he is forgiven, because "he wouldn't have said that if he were sober" or "he didn't mean to do it, he was drinking." I have mentioned a few events that commonly occur every day. However, for legislature to be of the opinion that drinking is one of the "victimless" offenses is a very dangerous outlook on a grave situation which exist in society now.

In this prison along (Somers Connecticut) there are over one hundred admitted alcoholic who have left "victims" during the course of events which have transpired while drinking. I cannot relate the transgressions of others to convince you of how vital it is that programs of the dangers of alcohol and to the unsuspecting public, and of how impairitive it is that the programs be initiated to rehabilitate the alcoholic who is in confinement, and to continue this once the person is released. I can however, relate to you my own personal experience which in itself is a tragedy. I am an alcoholic who, when drinking suffers from blackouts and D.T.'s. I am basically good natured when sober and because of those with whom I was associated did not want to see me get into trouble, did absolutely nothing when they noticed me drinking. Had they the knowledge of the danger of an active alcoholic or had they been aware of the symptoms of an alcoholic, than perhaps what happened to me could have been prevented. However, nothing was done to discourage my drinking and I continued to drink to the point where I was arrested and convicted of murder; for which I have no memory of. Indeed, there are victims of those who drink.

Unfortunately there has been extremely little to determine what causes alcoholism. It is known to be a disease, yet it can be arrested and treated; but it cannot be cured. Alcoholism is also an uncontrolled compulsion set off by the taking of "one drink". The fact that an individual commits a crime while drinking is terrible in itself. Yet the rehabilitation of the alcoholic is so vital a need that it cannot be compared with any other form of rehabilitation must be continued after the release of the alcoholic from an institution. You may say that there is A-A and you are quite right; but as great an institution as A-A is, it is not quite all that the alcoholic needs upon release even though a man may no longer need to be confined; he may very well need supervision, also an alcoholic who has experienced the physical and mental effects of alcoholism and a period of time served in prison; he is in great need of some appropriated form of therapy as well as vocational and other forms of training. I believe this would be a more desirable societal reaction to our conduct than further punishment; and no means of feeling compassion and understanding one could awaken to the interest of self-improvement and not become suspicious, resentful, or incooperative. I also believe that there will be men who may never again drink. However I sincerely hope that this assumption will not prejudice your judgement nor preclude the initiating of a program for alcoholics.

Here at Somers we have A-A; Today's A-A Group with members who are doing all we can to make this program grow; and we work with the administration in a combined effort for a successful attempt in rehabilitation of alcoholics. It is not our intention to deceive anyone, to program where by we may insure ourselves from ever again drinking; we do this by living our lives one day at a time; and not drinking one day at a time. It is also our intention to do everything in our power to help those who are in society from experiencing the ordeals which we have. Hopefully this letter has given you an insight into our problems and a desire to help us; help ourselves.

PENAL PRESS

NOTES-QUOTES

THE FOLSOM OBSERVER, REPRESA, CALIFORNIA - it is good to see and hear your laundry has come full circle, to a point of rapport. This is necessary, for a man to act as such, he first must be made to feel like one. The author of this article, is he originally from Connecticut? I once had a friend of this name who worked here in the laundry.

PONTIAC FLAG NEWS, ILLINOIS STATE PENITENTIARY, PONTIAC, ILLINOIS - how true, in reality, your "leaked letter", is. It is how most become orientated. You further prove this by the reprinted article "Take Back Your Convicts".

THE TIER TRIBUNE, BROOKLYN C.C.C., BROOKLYN, CONN. - the "Letter To The Editor" by Bob Jackson is a point that should be taken by all. Once a person has become aware of his shortcomings, and each individual should strive for this awareness, it should be his criteria to improve himself.

BRENTWOOD "BEAT", V.A. HOSPITAL BRENTWOOD, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA - enjoyed the many good articles in your publication, in fact we are going to copyright the article on "Habits" by Ann Wortham. Most all your tibbits and fillers were real good, we all enjoyed them. WEEKLY PROGRESS, MARQUETTE, MICHIGAN - prisons seem to be the breeding ground for drones. Those who turn their dreams into realities are the winners. Life is an experience to be lived, not just to live for an experience.

THE INSIDER, NEW HAVEN C.C.C., NEW HAVEN, CONN. - your editorial was terrific, I just hope your wrong pertaining to the third or more offenders. It is only recently these programs for us, now they have some I certainly hope they won't ignore us repeaters now! Perhaps for many this will be our last chance.

THE MENARD TIME, MENARD, ILLINOIS - Bill Glidewell certainly has thought about it and knows what he is talking about concerning Freedom. Freedom, amongst other things, is most definitely a state of mind.

ISLAND LANTERN, STEILACOOM, WASHINGTON - I really think it is fantastic that a man can improve himself to the point of earning an Associate's Degree. We have college courses here, but we haven't progressed to the point of getting a degree yet. Hopefully thats next.

Good Luck And Best Wishes To All
P. H.

INSIDE
WORLD

INSIDER
THE SIEGBINGER-CLOCK
PONTIAC

PENDLETON
REFLECTOR
Jefftown

The Echo
SAGEBRUSH
HAWKEYE
Flag News

OP NEWS
INTERPRETER
About Farr

THE CASTLE
the
mentor
JOURNAL
FORUM
THE

THE INSIDE
VIEW
VOICE

THE SPECTATOR
Eastern
Echo

THE MENARD
TIME

INMATE CHRISTMAS CARD CONTEST

The Department of Corrections will once again conduct a competition among inmates to design a departmental Christmas Card. The winning entry will earn a \$25.00 prize, and secondary prizes of \$15.00 and \$10.00 will be awarded to runners-up.

ENTRANTS MUST OBSERVE THE FOLLOWING SPECIFICATIONS:

- (1) DRAWINGS MUST BE DONE IN BLACK INK ON WHITE PAPER ONLY;
- (2) DRAWINGS SHOULD BE APPROXIMATELY $4\frac{1}{2}$ x $3\frac{1}{2}$ IN SIZE;
- (3) ENTRY MUST INCLUDE ARTIST'S NAME, NUMBER, AND INSTITUTION ON THE BACK OF THE DRAWING, IN PENCIL;
- (4) SIMPLE DESIGNS REPRODUCE BEST - HUMOROUS THEMES WILL BE CONSIDERED INAPPROPRIATE - NON - OBJECTIVE DESIGNS ARE SUGGESTED;
- (5) DEADLINE FOR ENTRIES IS NOVEMBER 1, 1973.

Mr. C.J. Jones, School Principal will coordinate this project. Submit completed entries to Mr. Jones in the School

NEWS RELEASE

Montville Correctional Center ball-players scored a unique hit in the local community's softball league earlier this week when team members were presented an award for Best Sportsmanship in the summer-long series.

Given by the Montville Jaycee Chapter, sponsor of the league, the plaque was presented to the inmates by League Commissioner James Butler who cited them for "outstanding sportsmanship, cooperation and congeniality."

This was the first time the Montville Correctional Center team participated in the softball playoffs, according to Warden Henry Karney who said, "We're pleased with this recognition, and certainly gratified by the interest shown from members of the community. During each game, adults lined the field to encourage us on; neighborhood children elected themselves our bat boys and cheering section. With that kind of support, our team members exhibited a chatter and spirit which became our 'calling card'."

Expressing his and the team's appreciation to the Montville Jaycees, Warden Karney added, "The Jaycees are to be commended for developing such a successful community based program. Hopefully, other groups will make possible more activities of this nature, knowing that programs like this can- and do- work."

NELSON LEADS 'SKINS' PAST JETS 14-0

(PPI)

Quarterback Doug Nelson hit on 6 out of 7 passes in the 2nd half and the Redskin defensive unit held the Jets to 55 total yards in an intramural league game Sunday.

The game started slowly, with neither side taking advantage of the total of 8 turnovers in the game. This was not the same Jets defense that had been seen in two previous games, for they came to play this day. Nelson was unable to complete a pass in the 1st quarter and was forced to resort to his running game with Diggs and Bartee doing the brunt of the work. The duo worked effectively enough so that at the end of the quarter the Skins had possession on the Jets 34.

Diggs carried twice for a first down and after one play that lost yardage and an in-completion, Nelson hit receiver Trice in the end zone, the play at half time remained 6-0.

As well as the Jets defense played their offense could do nothing. The Jets recovered four Redskins fumbles but could not capitalize on any of them. The 3rd quarter of the game was a back and forth affair and surprisingly the Jets had possession most of the quarter. But the die was cast, as Nelson began hitting with regular consistency, relying mainly on his favorite receiver Patty Garner, who caught five passes in the game. A holding penalty in the fourth quarter nullified a 21 yard TD run by Nelson, Doug scrambling a la Fran Tarkenton. In the final period, with the Jets still very much in the game, Nelson led the Skins on a march towards the clinching score. Garner caught 2 passes in the drive, which ended with Diggs carrying the ball over from the 4 yard line. The Pat was good, a three yard toss from Nelson to....wide receiver Garner alone in the end zone. The score came with about 2 minutes left in the game and ended all hopes of a Jet upset. Final score 14-0 Redskins, who have the week off while their closest pursuers the Colts meet these same fired-up Jets. Should prove very interesting indeed.

SKINS 0 6 0 8 14
 JETS 0 0 0 0 0

RUSHING - Lewis 7 carries for 22 yards, Jones 7 for 21, Brown 3 for 12, Bartee 8 for 29 Diggs 8 for 28, 1 TD, Nelson 3 for 27.

PASSING - Brown 0 completions for 9 attempts 2 interceptions; Nelson 9 for 15 135 yard 1 TD 1 PAT.

RECEIVING - Garner 5 for 74 yards 1 PAT, Diggs 2 for 12, Trice 1 for 35 1 TD, Bowen 1 for 14.

INTERCEPTIONS - Garner 1 returned 12 yards, Bowen 1 for 6 yards.

TEAMS STATS:	SKINS	JETS
1st downs	9	3
Rushes - yards	19-84	18-55
Passes-comp.-int	9-15-0	0-9-2
pass yds.	135	0
tctal yds	219	55
fum.-lost	4-4	2-2
pen-yards	5-60	4-41
kicks	3	4
ret. yds.	21	49

Game Balls Go to Lenny Wynkoop from the Colts on Defense (among other things he recovered 2 Skins fumbles), and Doug Nelson from the Redskins on offense.

MENU for the Week of the 14th through to the 20th October 1973

	<u>BREAKFAST</u>	<u>LUNCH</u>	<u>DINNER</u>
SUNDAY Oct.14th	Stewed Prunes Farina Crumb Cake Coffee	Roast Beef - Gravy Whipped Potatoes Green Beans Ice Cream - Coffee	Soup of the day Baked Macaroni & Cheese Beet & Onion Salad Apricots - Coffee
MONDAY Oct.15th	Tomato Juice Dry Cereal Scrambled Eggs Toast Coffee	Creole Franks Mashed Potatoes Asparagus Apple Pie Tea	Fried Smelts French Baked Potatoes Tartar Sauce Stewed Tomatoes Butterscotch Pudding
TUESDAY Oct.16th	Fresh Fruit Oatmeal Donuts Coffee	Fried Chicken Home Fried Potatoes Cream Style Corn Pineapple Slices Tea	Cheeseburgers Lyonnais Potatoes Green Peas Marble Cake Coffee
WEDNESDAY Oct.17th	Blended Juice Dry Cereal Griddle Cakes Syrup Coffee	Pork Chops w/Stuffing Mashed Potatoes - Gravy Sauerkraut Jello - Orange Tea	Soup of the day Beef Chow Mein Dried Noodles Boiled Rice Fruit Cocktail
THURSDAY Oct.18th	Fresh Fruit Maltes Crumb Cake Coffee	Grilled Minute Steak French Fried Potatoes Baked Acorn Squash Boston Cream Pie Catsup - Tea	Turkey Noodle Soup Turkey Salad Hash Brown Potatoes Mexican Kidney Beans Chocolate Pudding
FRIDAY Oct.19th	Orange Juice Dry Cereal Fried Eggs Toast Coffee	Fried Fish Cakes Mashed Potatoes Tomato Sauce Whole Kernel Corn Ice Cream - Coffee	Shells & Sausage Grated Cheese Green Salad Cake Coffee
SATURDAY Oct.20th	Grapefruit Sections Dry Cereal Crumb Cake Coffee	Hamburg Steak Baked Potato Glazed Carrots Creamy Rice Pudding Catsup - Coffee	Minestrone Soup Italian Grinder Potato Chips Cole Slaw Chilled Peaches

Menu Subject To Change Without Notice