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THE WEEKLY SCENE

dec. 22, 1978

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The Weekly Scene is a weekly publication by the inmates of the Connecticut Correctional Institution here at Somers, Connecticut.

The views herein are intended to be those of the contributors with the supervision of the staff Advisory Board and do not necessarily reflect those of the prison administration or the department of corrections.

We encourage participation and welcome articles for possible publication. Constructive criticism is desired from our readers.

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Continued From Last Week **Nation**

34%, vs. 32% for blacks. Among Puerto Ricans over 16 years old, only 6% have completed any job training; the rate for blacks is twice as high. With 14% of New York City's population, Puerto Ricans hold only 3.1% of police department jobs and 1.3% of those in the fire department.

With Puerto Rican youngsters now making up 25% of the public school population, one of the community's highest priorities is education. But according to New York's deputy mayor for education, Herman Badillo, the city's efforts on behalf of Hispanic pupils are a "disaster in all areas." Says Badillo, a Puerto Rican: "We have plenty of jobs in the skyscrapers of midtown Manhattan; the problem is that kids can't spell."

We took it over and we burned it up."

That could be one result of the deep ambivalence that many Puerto Ricans feel about living in the U.S. Indeed, after two decades of steadily rising immigration, the trend in recent years has been in the opposite direction—back to Puerto Rico. On any night, airliners buzz over the Statue of Liberty filled with returning or visiting Puerto Ricans who can afford the \$87 fare. At Christmas, there is a two-month waiting list for night-flight seats to San Juan. Successful Puerto Ricans often prefer to export their new affluence. Says John Torres, head of the Metropolitan Spanish Merchants Association in The Bronx: "We don't vote enough nor do we get involved in the political process. I know many, many people who have two dreams: to have a house in Puerto Rico and to educate their children."



Hispanic Sunday procession near St. Cecilia's Roman Catholic Church in New York City

After two decades of steadily rising immigration, a trend back to Puerto Rico.

After heavy prompting in the form of a judicial agreement signed in 1974, New York grudgingly began providing bilingual education for Spanish-speaking youngsters. By the New York City board of education's most recent estimate, there were only 2,333 Hispanics among the city's 48,813 teachers.

Meantime, Badillo estimates the Puerto Rican school-dropout rate at 85%. Discouraged youngsters are almost natural prospects for membership in the city's underclass, quickly contributing to the ghetto plagues of violent crime, drug use and arson. Says one Lower East Side youngster: "A lot of kids want an education to get out of here. But in order to survive, they're dealing [drugs]. Kids ten and eleven make more money than their old man in the factory." Says another: "I saw some pictures of this place 20 years ago, and it had benches and trees.

Ex-Congressman Badillo points out that only 13 years ago he was the sole Puerto Rican actively engaged in elective politics. Now the community can boast three New York City councilmen, four state representatives and two state senators. Badillo's fellow Hispanics lamented his decision to abandon Congress for his deputy mayor's job, but his successor in Washington, Robert Garcia, is applauded as a compassionate, hard-working advocate of Puerto Rican concerns. Still, activists like Dora Collazo-Levy, 42, a Democratic Party district leader, complain that political passivity is the Puerto Rican community's principal bane. Says she: "People ask us why they should vote. We give them long-range answers."

Where music and dancing and painting are concerned, though, New York City's Hispanics are anything but passive. *Salsa* Bandleader Eddie Palmieri, 41, has

become a latino superstar who packs halls across the U.S. No fewer than 169 recognized bands regularly tour New York City's circuit of Latin clubs and dance halls. Cityarts, an artists' collective not funded by the New York State Council on the Arts, mobilizes painters to create ghetto murals. Last March *El Museo del Barrio*, a Puerto Rican cultural museum begun in 1969, opened new quarters in Manhattan's Fifth Avenue. Its first show, "Resurgimiento," included Artist Domingo Garcia, whose work is in the city's Museum of Modern Art collection. Miriam Colón, whose Puerto Rican Traveling Theater gives summertime performances in ghetto streets from the back of a flatbed truck, has opened the first Hispanic off-Broadway theater in a recycled West Side firehouse and will offer plays in both English and Spanish. On the Lower East Side, the New Rican Village cultural center lures actors and dancers and poets. So whatever else the New York experience has done to Puerto Ricans, it has not stifled the creative impulse.

THE "ILLEGALS"

The scene is played out in the San Jacinto Plaza of El Paso, Texas (pop. 381,500), in the dawn hours of most Mondays. Sedans cruise slowly around the square, their drivers eying clusters of young women. Every so often, one of the women is beckoned from the sidelines. Deals are struck and the cars pull away.

The object of this ritual is not prostitution and the women are not harlots. They are illegal immigrants (known euphemistically these days as "undocumented aliens") who have crossed the Rio Grande from neighboring Juárez, Mexico, looking for work as maids. Their usual rate: around \$25 a week. Because of its proximity to Juárez, El Paso is the second largest crossing point for undocumented aliens in the U.S. The largest is Chula Vista, Calif., which shares part of its sewerage system with neighboring Tijuana. Aliens have been known to crawl through the common drainage pipes to reach the U.S.

Undocumented aliens are the most shadowy portion of the Hispanic community. By federal estimates, there are 8.2 million of them in the U.S. Other estimates range from as low as 3 million to as high as 12 million. As many as 90% of the total are Hispanics. A million more are suspected of joining them every year.

Whatever the exact numbers, there is little doubt that the tide of undocumented Hispanic aliens has reached flood stage. Many thousands have come from Central and South American countries like Guatemala, Colombia and Ecuador, but about 90% are Mexican. On foot, by air or in autos, they filter across the 2,000-mile-long southern U.S. border. Last year nearly 1 million illegal entrants were apprehended and deported by the Immigra-

PARDON BOARD

SPRING SESSION ON THE FIRST MONDAY IN APRIL AND THE FIRST MONDAY IN MAY.

APPLICATIONS: All inmates who are planning an appearance at the next session are encouraged to submit their request to SUPERVISOR OF RECORDS, at their respective institutions. Your request should be submitted immediately, if possible, and inmates are reminded that the last day for submitting requests is February 9, 1979

After having submitted your request, you will be sent (3) three copies of the board of Pardon PETITIONS. You must fill these petitions out completely and return (2) two copies as soon as possible to your Record Office for scheduling of your appearance. Retain (1) one copy for your records.

APPLICATIONS RESULTING IN A STARRED (*) CASE: Under the established rules of the Pardon Board, cases are rarely heard if the petitioner has: 1) Appeared within the year. 2) Served less than one year. This one year cannot include jail time. 3) Appeared or was eligible for parole. A starred case in one of these categories is very rarely heard, therefore, by waiting for a regular session, not only are inmates saved the labor of preparing required letters, but friends, lawyers, prison staff, State's Attorney and Board members are spared the effort which should be given the regular petitioners. It is suggested that before undertaking the task of a starred petition, an inmate should seek the advice of the prison staff which is readily given.

The Department of Corrections nor the Pardon Board will assign Attorneys. Each inmate must retain his own council.

JUNTA DE PERDON

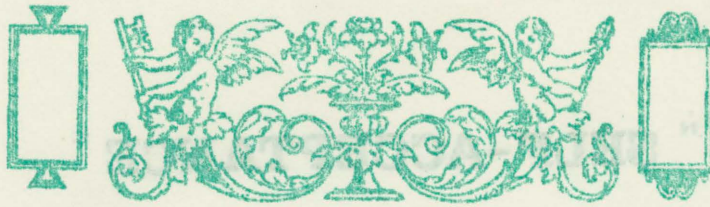
LA SESION DE PRIMAVERA SE REUNE EL PRIMER DE ABRIL Y EL PRIMER LUNES DE MAYO.

PETICIONES: Todo preso que piense presentarse en las próximas sesiones deben someter sus solicitudes al SUPERVISOR DE ARCHIVOS, en sus respectivas instituciones. Debe someter su solicitud inmediatamente, si es posible, y se les recuerda a los presos que el último día para someter las solicitudes es el 9 de Febrero de 1979.

Después de haber sometido su solicitud, usted recibirá (3) tres copias de la Petición de Junta de Perdon. Tiene que llenar estas peticiones completamente y devolverlas lo más pronto posible a su Oficina Archivos para fijar la fecha de su audiencia. Retenga una copia como referencia personal.

SOLICITUDES QUE RESULTAN EN UN CASO MARCADO (*): Bajo las reglas establecidas de la Junta de Perdon, rara vez se oyen los caso si el solicitante haya: 1) Aparecido dentro del año, 2) Servido menos de un año. Esto no puede incluir tiempo de carcel. 3) Aparecido o sido elegible para libertad bajo palabra. Un caso marcado en una de estas categorías muy rara vez llega a ser oído, y por eso, al esperar la sesión regular, el preso evitara el trabajo innecesario de preparar el papeleo; y las amistades, los abogados, personal de la prisión, la oficina del fiscal, y los miembros de la Junta podran dar mejor atención a los solicitantes regulares. Por lo mismo, se sugiere que antes de someter una petición en un caso marcado, el preso debe pedir consejo de algún miembro del personal.

Ni el Departamento de Corrección ni las Junta de Perdon asignará abogados. Cada preso tiene que conseguir su propio abogado.



Rehabilitation

We hear the word Rehabilitation often during our stay within the walls of this prison. The question of the rehabilitative properties of any penal institution have long been questioned. Is it possible to rebuild, mold or shape individuals to conform to societies values and norms?? The answer to theis question would, no doubt, prove to be a valuable asset to institutional authorities and taxpayers alike.

No G.E.D., remedial or vocational training can enable you to conform or stay within the boundaries of societies laws. There are plans and programs and counseling and training, but the growing rate of recidivism shows us that these programs are not reaching the heights of the goals set. Where then does the problem lie?? The answer most surely comes from the individual himself, from within each and every one of us.

No amount of instruction in the classroom could teach me the things I desperately needed to learn. No confinement could show me the meaning of life. The hours of counseling could not make me see. But when I become aware of the sun and the stars; when I learned to appreciate the smell of the fresh morning air; when I perceive the beauty of this land; when I found that laughter was better than tears; when I learned the value of friendship; when I learned the meaning of love; when I took the time to see where I had been, where I was and where I wanted to be, then I began to see.

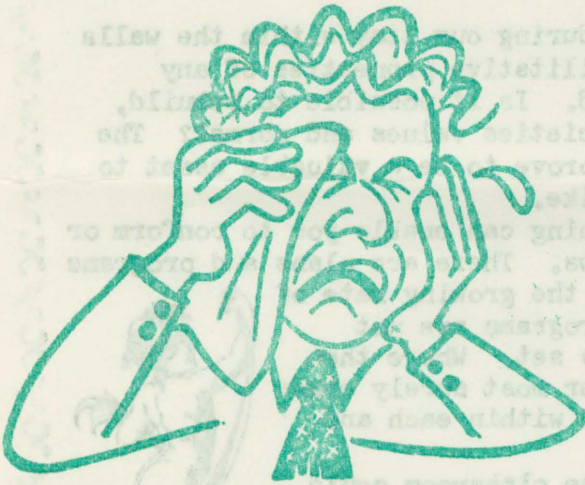
Rehabilitation is not a tangible concept that can be categorized or measured by criminologists, psychologists or counselors. It is not something that is taught in the classrooms. It is something that comes to you in your own way in your own time and from within your own souls. You hear it as a whispering of desire. You dream of it like children in your sleep. It comes silent and sweet in the early morning breeze.

When we learn to see the sky and respect our ability to reach it, then we learn the meaning of rehabilitation. When we learn the magic of a smile and the meaning of love; when we can love the beauty of a flower and appreciate the smell of the dew; when we can learn to love not only ourselves but all of life, then rehabilitation becomes a tangible thing. A thing you can touch; a thing you can feel. It becomes a very deep warm way of life.

Sub. J.R. Fallon



" SELF-ACCEPTANCE "



Being right is one of the most satisfying experiences in the world. Or let's say, rather, that being wrong is one of the most unsettling experiences that can happen to anyone. It's an awful blow to the ego to feel you've made a mistake. That's why people don't want to change. It would mean admitting they were wrong. Some people would rather go on making the same mistake than admit it and cut their losses. People are very stubborn. Sometimes they secretly believe that if they keep on long enough with their misconceived behavior, they'll make it right. That reality will give in to their views, rather than vice versa.

They're still trying to get their parents to give in. They haven't given up their anger over what they didn't get when they were five years old. People feel very justified in that anger; they can give you all the details on how unfairly they were treated. They are usually right; they did get cheated as children. But what they don't see is that they are now cheating themselves as adults. As long as they spend their energies being angry at the people who deprived them once, they won't spend their effort on getting for themselves what they need now. Their rage isn't hurting their parents, but it's crippling them. Life is not fair. And their parents did get away with it. There's nothing you can do about that now. Life lies in giving up your grievances. You can stop your parents from getting away with your whole life; you can stop yourself from giving up your whole life. Analysts can help people a great deal in delving into the reasons why people mistreat themselves. Some people are so caught up in doing harm to themselves and have so little understanding of why they do it that analysis is the only way they can begin to break out of their self-destructive spiral. It can help them get around the road blocks that stand in the way of growth -- the road blocks that often were put in place by others but which we work hard to keep there. Analysis is a great toll of liberation. There is so much people have to do for themselves, even with an analyst's help. One reason analysis sometimes takes so long is the refusal of many people to realize that, at bottom, change is up to them. No matter how many insights they gain, no matter how much emotional catharsis they may achieve, change does not just happen.

Sub. J.R. Fallon

" DON'T BLAME JONESTOWN ON ALL THOSE LETTERS "

Steven Roberts of the New York Times, working on one angle of the awful Jones Massacre, inquired of the habits of Mrs. Carter, who indeed had written one of those testimonials flaunted by Jones in the course of his ministry. It transpires that Mrs. Carter receives, in a typical week, between 1,500 and 2,000 letters, most of them asking for something. Her relatively small staff goes through these, and brings to her attention those in which she is likely to show an interest in. In the past two months she personally has answered 300 letters. Every week she writes in long hand replies to about 30 letters. One of these went to James Jones. And it, surprisingly but not astonishingly, was addressed, Dear Jim. Not astonishingly, because the predilection of the incumbent of the White House for Christian names is pronounced even to the point of the diminutive. It should be remarked, one supposes, that it was a sign of aloofness that Mrs. Carter did not address Jones as "Dear Jimmy." But consider then her comment to Mr. Roberts when he asked her what she could recall about Jones: "I don't remember anything about him. He was just a person." In fact, that person escorted Mrs. Carter home from a rally in San Francisco during the presidential race, and had dinner with her, campaign engagements, like childbirth, do not linger in the memory, and Mrs. Carter is not to be faulted for assuming that the minister from San Francisco who now addressed her, asking for a testimonial to his work, was telling his truth about their previous encounter. Moreover, the supplicant reminded her that he had been active in the Carter campaign. Under the circumstance, she elected to grant him the favor and, having done so, catapulted herself into her chosen mode: "Dear Jim" and all, even though he was "just a person" One must suppose, after all, that anyone charismatic enough to persuade 400 people to drink poison, would have at least enough influence to extract from Mrs. Carter, or for that matter anyone else, a letter complimenting him on his vague accomplishments. The renowned letter from Mr. Califano, who described Jones in language which would have exaggerated the virtues of St. Francis of Assisi, is testimony either to the hypnotic of Jones, or to the irrepressible enthusiasm of Joe Califano, or both. There is quite a general embarrassment among the scores of powerful men and woman who wrote letters about Jones. There ought to be, really....

It is unfair. It is a cultural trait we are dealing with, not inconceivably at one level a cultural requirement. A society develops certain rituals, among them those amenities which require one—quite properly, if nevertheless hypocritically— to say "good morning" and "good night" whether one actually has any such aspiration in mind.

The amenities are important, but unquestionably they have got out of hand, and particularly they tend to do so in the political world where the public compliment is a tribal ritual, and any commendation which speaks in other than hyperbolic terms about a fellow politician is regarded as a disavowal. Sometimes feaching for altitude, the politician will slip. Mario Proccacino of New York at a rally once introduced his running mate, "Frank O'Conner grows on you like cancer."

I first focused on the question as a teenager in the army where I learned that in rating a soldier you could put an end to his career simply by writing "Very Satisfactory" on his record. Unsatisfactory and Very satisfactory are one and the same in the Army. Professors grpan every Spring over the required recommendations in behalf of students applying to graduate school. Their fear is that any realistic assessment of a students performance will be judged "Very Satisfactory" by the admissions committees who necessarily compare that assessment with the reslendent flora and fauna of other professors caught up in the requirements of flattery.

Jones was a tradgedy. But he is not the responsibility of Mrs. Carter, nor even of Joe Califano.

William F. Buckley.

DAVENPORT, IOWA (UPI) Police almost had given up hope of finding James Shelton, who escaped from a minimum security facility a year ago,,until they spotted him as a bachelor No.1 on the television show "The Dating Game."

Shelton was serving a years probation for a larceny conviction in a Davenport residentail correctional facility. He went to work one day in Nov. 1977 and never returned to the facility. A former employee of the correctional facility was watching "The Dating Game" in early November and saw Shelton as bachelor No. 1. Using his own name and calling himself a "clothing desugner from Chicago" Shelton tried to win a super date on yhe show that was taped Sept. 13. He did not win a date, but police are more than interested in meeting him. Davenport police asked law enforcement agencies across the countrý to be on the lookout for Shelton, who was not seen since the show was taped. "I've heard of a lot of ways for people to get caught, but this is the most unigue," R.D. Dun-kin, the director of the facility said. "It certainly took guts". "The ironic part was bachelor No. 2 was a prpbabtion officer.

Jones was a tradgedy. But he is not the responsibility of Mrs. Carter, nor even of Joe Califano.

It is unfair. It is a cultural trait we are dealing with, not inconceivably at one level a cultural requirement.

T'was the night before Christmas when all through the night,
The cons in their houses were feeling uptight,
No family to be with, no presents to be had,
The dreary Christmas lockup made all the guys sad;

When all at once in the joint there arose such a clatter,
The guards and the prisoners couldn't comprehend what was the matter
So they all looked and looked at a really strange sight,
A fat guy with reindeer came visiting that night;

He said to them all "Do you know who I am?"
No one said nothing. They were quiet as clams,
I'm the spirit of Christmas future when your lives will be free,
With family and loved ones, in front of the Christmas tree;

I know you've been down in the joint for some years,
So what celebrate Christmas? For you there's no cheer,
Because all things will pass, someday you'll be free,
Knowing no walls or chains, enjoying your liberty,
So with a twitch of his nose, he rose into the night,
Saying Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night:

Ronald Vincent 77149 G-54

WINTERWALK

Hoo Hoo Hoo

Walking.
Cold to the bone
I keep walking.
Cold to the bone
I keep walking.
Thinking.
Walking.
Thinking.
I keep walking
White lungs
On a winter night.
My hands curl...,
Over the steel bars
of my prison cell.
The water left on in
the shower-
Drip drip drip drips.
I breathe in the dark,
Still cold,
Suddenly: your name came to
mind, VIOLET
And "I" breaks out in a cold
cold SWEAT...

Don't buy it..., sugarpie, honrybunch.
And uppermost...,
please don't equate "I"
with the old philosophical
philosophy of...,
"The best things in life are
free..." That's a lie.
I've been hammering away for years,
and
just now busted my rocks---
The hard way...,
and
without a woman, too...
"...Men have been hypothetically
lying
to women for years...,
and
in the same breath,
given
her only the SHAFT...

By Charles O. Dukes

By Charles O. Dukes

LOVE IS

LOVE IS WARM AND TENDER AS

A SUMMER BREEZE,

POSSESSING MAGIC POWERS TO PUT

OUR MINDS AT EASE. . .

IT CALMS MY TROUBLE WATERS

AND FILLS ALL EMPTY STREAMS,

WITH HAPPY TIME WHICH ALWAYS

MAKES MR DREAM. . .

LOVE GIVES THE ONE WHO SHARES

PRECIOUS AND PRICELESS TREASURES,

AS LONG AS I HOLD IT IT FAST

I WILL KNOW MANY PLEASURES

BUT LOVE HAS ANOTHER SIDE COLD

AS THE WINTER AIR,

IT CAN BLOW INTO A HURRICANE

IF JEALOUSY IS THERE. . .

THE LINE IS THIN BETWEEN LOVE

AND HATE,

SO I LEARNED TO TREAT IT WELL,

I NOURISH IT AND CHERISH IT

FOR ME LOVE IS SWEET,

BUT IF YOU USE IT WRONG MY DEAR

IT CAN ALSO GIVE YOU HELL. . . !

BY FREDDIE LEE BAKER

J-1-64

*****MOVIES*****MOVIES*****MOVIES*****

Dec. 23, 1978 "The Turning Point" 119 min. PG

Ballet behind the scenes provides the framework for a diverting story of two women who remain friends as one becomes a great star and the other retires to raise a family.

STARRING: Anne Bancroft, Shirley McClain, Tom Skerritt, Mikhail Baryshnikov, Leslie Browne, Martha Scott.

Dec. 24, 1978 "The Bad News Bears Go To Japan" 92 min. PG

For the third year in a row those Bad News Bears are making a bid for playing time. This one finds Tony Curtis as a phony promoter who sees the Bears as a quick way to riches. There is much untranslated dialogue in Japanese.

STARRING: Jackie Earle Haley, Tony Curtis, Erin Blunt, Scoody Thorton, Thomasaburo Wakayama, Hatsune Ishihara.

Dec. 25, 1978 "Saturday Night Fever" 118 min.

Here it is.....the disco hit of the decade, starring John Travolta and the Bee Gees. It was filmed on location in the Bay Ridge section of Brooklyn in the shadow of the Verranzano Bridge. Travolta plays an uneducated but macho dance king. Good dance sequences abound.

STARRING: John Travolta, Karen Lynn Gorney, Barry Miller, Donna Pescow, Martin Shakar, Monte Rock III, Val Bisoglio.

This week's winners in the C.C.I. Somers Inmate Sweepstakes are:

Name	Prize	Amount	Category
William Purvis	Grated Parm Cheese	22975	J2-213
Merritt Stillson	Ice Cream	25190	Q-2-49
Diego A. DeJesus	Irish Beef	56933	G-15
Vernon Atherton	Cole Slaw	62572	D-80

NOTICE

Those men who received military discharges other than honorable, who have filed application for a military discharge upgrading, and who would like to appear before the Army Discharge Review Board should forward a request form to Jesse DeLoach stating what your present discharge status is, the date of your military discharge, and the branch of military service from which you were discharge. Upon receipt of your request an interview can be arranged with the Army Discharge Review Board. The hearing will be held at Somers CCI and only those men who received discharge from the United States Army should apply.

***** Menu *****

For The Week Of 24th December
 *Indicates Pork Or Pork Product

	Breakfast	Dinner	Supper
Sun.	Pineapple Juice Waffles W/Syrup Dry Cereal Hot Coffee Milk	Baked Chicken Rice W/Gravy Blackeye Peas Fruit Cocktail Hot Coffee Milk	Apizza W/Cheddarella Beef & Chesse Ravioli W/Tomato Sauce Grated Parmesan Cheese Cold Green Bean Salad Chocolate Pudding-Tea
Mon.	Tomato Juice Grilled Ham Fried Eggs W/Toast Dry Cereal Hot Coffee Milk	Grilled Sirloin Steak French Fried Potatoes Sweet Peas W/mushrooms Hot Dinner Rolls W/Butter Tossed Salad-Catsup Strawberry Shortcake W/Whipped Topping Assorted Fresh Fruit	*Assorted Cold Cuts W/American Cheese Macaroni Salad Ice Cream Hot Tea-Mustard milk
Tues.	Grapefruit Sections Breakfast Pastry Hot Cereal Coffee milk	Cheese Whopper W/Bun Hash Brown Potatoes Cole Slaw Catsup Fruited Orange Jello	Tuna Fish Salad Cottage Fried Potatoes Beet & Onion Salad Pastry:-Catsup
Wed.	Fresh Fruit French Toast W/Syrup Dry Cereal Coffee--milk	Veal Parmesan Spaghetti W/Tomato Sauce Grated Parmesan Cheese Lettuce Salad Ice Cream	*Ham & Cheese Grinders Potato Salad Cole Slaw Mustard Pastry
Thur.	Blended Juice Breakfast Pastry Hot Cereal Coffee milk	Irish Beef Stew W/Buttered Egg Noodles Cole Slaw Sliced Peaches Beverage	*Grilled Frankfurters Oven Baked Beans Catsup-Sauerkraut Mustard: Pastry
Fri.	Orange Juice Griddle Cakes W/Syrup Dry Cereal Hot Coffee milk	Clam Chowder Baked Fish Sticks W/Tartar Sauce Potatoes O'Brien Fried Cabbage Ice Cream	Rigatoni Macaroni W/Beef Tomato Sauce Grated Parmesan Cheese Tossed Salad Apple Betty Ice Cream
Sat.	Grapefruit Juice Breakfast Pastry Hot Cereal Coffee milk	Cheese Omelette Hash Brown Potatoes Cut Green Beans Bread Pudding	Grilled Cube Steak W/Pepper&Onion Gravy Mashed Potatoes Buttered Whole Kernel Corn: Pastry