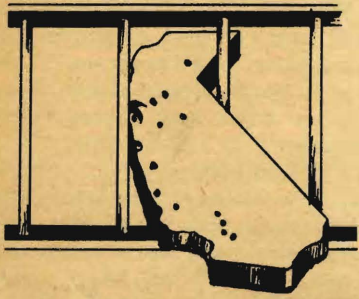


15¢ TO PRISONERS

THE VOICE OF THE CALIFORNIA PRISONERS UNION

CALIFORNIA PRISONERS UNION
P. O. BOX 2858
SACRAMENTO, CALIF. 95812
(916) 457-3051

25¢ OUTSIDE



THE ANMIL



VOL. 1, NO. 2

SERVING THE CONVICTED CLASS, AND FRIENDS IN CALIFORNIA

JULY 1971

CALIFORNIA PRISONERS UNION
P. O. BOX 2858
SACRAMENTO, CALIF. 95812
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FROM THE EDITORS



We must unionize!

Half a man's life is made up of the time he devotes to labor. Whether in prison or on parole, we are compelled to work for a living. Work is the major provision of a people. If we do not work, we steal. If we steal, the chances are we will be returned to prison. If we can't find work in a system that does not provide jobs for everybody, we are sometimes returned to prisons with a parole violation. We as members of the convicted working class are twisted and mangled in the vice of a cruel system that cares little for human life. We are the last to be hired, the first to be fired. We are compelled to dance at every turn: we dance for a parole, and we dance for a job while on parole. In the widening class struggle in Amerika, we prisoners are the lowest of the low. We are wage slaves inside and outside. But the labor movement on the outside have got it somewhat together in contrast to the labor movement on the inside of prisons throughout California. Both inside and outside labor movements started out with nothing but illegal enslavement. But labor on the outside has largely dealt with the issues of sweatshops, unsafe working conditions and gross exploitation. We of the convicted working class haven't. We are still daily being crippled in the prison sweatshops for mere pennies, we are still being psychologically tortured by the nebulous but spirit crushing reality of the indeterminate sentence law, we are still political pawns in the game of power, profit and political debts incurred by the governor and the director of corrections, we are still being issued trade certificates which aren't worth the price of zig zag papers on the streets, we are still being paroled back to the identical poverty and degradation which has been a cycle in our lives of poverty, prison, parole and more poverty, and we are still returning to prison at the same recidivism rate as before, we are still doing in California, the highest median time served of prisoners

anywhere in the United States. Nothing has changed. We are still struggling alone, one at a time against the concerted oppression of capitalism's department of corruptions with it's 12 beastly prisons, 26 slave labor camps, 7000 bureaucrats and 130 million dollar budget. It is no small wonder that we can do nothing but continue to suffer unspeakable crimes against us and lick our wounds. We are unorganized. We have the numbers, but we have no righteous unity. Even recently, the system had us knifing one another over the issue of the color of skin pigmentation! And the system, through the deprivation / gratification game, has evolved a snitch system that places men's lives in physical jeopardy over the whim and caprice of a rat! And in spite of all this, we remain unorganized and ineffective to deal with our common oppression!

How many more lives must be lost in adjustment centers and prison mainlines before we deal with the oppressor? How much more blood must we sell and shed before we decide that we are finished with this madness? How many more of the system's games are we going to participate in and succumb to, before we get it together? How many more forced therapy sessions are we going to attend, how many more 115's and 128's are we going to get put in our jackets before we realize that as long as we remain unionless, we will remain powerless to deal with our incredible oppression. The writwriters think the answer lies with the courts, but the courts have downed us all our lives. In fact, the courts have conspired with the millionaires and the police in seeing to it that, every time, we lose in the legal arena. Just recently, at the end of June, the California Supreme court ruled in a 5-2 decision that the Adult Authority Board was legal in every respect. The court ruled that it was valid that prisoners weren't permitted the right of an attorney (if we could afford one at each yearly hearing) at parole con-

sideration/revocation hearing, we weren't permitted the right of calling witnesses in our behalf, nor cross examination, redress, appeal — nothing! Downed again. Writs is only one level of the struggle. Because, even if the courts upheld our position, who is going to enforce the law at the custody level in prison? You will notice in this issue, a do it yourself writ kit. We endorse writing, but we of the C.P.U. are committed to life and death in Union among the poorest, most oppressed minority, most violated, most ripped off people on the planet! That's us. Let us cease this shucking and jiving and get down the road of revolution! Let us come gloriously together after 300 years of system induced manipulation/ of sticking each other! Let us all join — you and you and you and him and me and her and you, the California Prisoners Union! Prisoners Unite, for what have you to lose but your chains!!! Slaves of the state, Rise up!

If the courts, the legislature, and many of the people refuse to recognize our humanity, what recourse do we have? The only way we can get the man's boot off of our neck is to unionize. If we effectively unionize and form locals in prison and outside prison, we can begin to put an end to the oppression of the Adult Authority, the California Dept. of Corrections, the California prison Industries. We can then deal with the indeterminate sentence, the criminal lack of medical attention, the adjustment centers, the mad custody clique, the slave wages we receive, the unsafe and illegal conditions we are forced to work under, the cruel and illegal conditions of visiting. We can become independent and financially free! We can abolish most of the provisions of parole. Now is the time to unionize. Behind this dream of a union is the twisted and broken bodies of literally thousands of our brothers and sisters who have been killed trying to deal with the system. As long as we do not unionize, we can ex-

Rehabilitation is. . .and isn't

The following letter on rehabilitation was written by John Severnson Watson, editor of the San Quentin News, San Quentin Prison.

He says: "Let me clarify a few points: (1) I'm the author of the article, (2) I'm a 'lifer,' (3) I've got no one but myself to blame for being here.

"However, none of the above comments changes the accurate point of view expressed. No one who has ever done 'time' can dispute the accuracy of the statements made on rehabilitation.

"Nothing succeeds like failure. Disbelievers of that comment can check the size of the payroll for the California Department of Corrections."

Rehabilitation is . . . being sentenced to state prison for treatment and punishment . . . and finding out there is little if any of the former and a lot of the latter.

Rehabilitation is . . . going before disciplinary court with no prior infractions and being told you're conwise. Or going to the same committee with half a dozen minor violations over a two year period (e.g., a pound of butter found in your cell with five peanut butter priors) and being told you're an obvious nonconforming and rebellious individual.

Rehabilitation is . . . being told time and again by The Man that if you can't get along in this setting of hate, violence and no loved ones, you wouldn't be a good parole risk in a society where there is some love, compassion and freedom.

Rehabilitation is . . . living, eating, sleeping and working with the dregs of society and yet being

expected to improve your outlook on life and solve your hangups.

Rehabilitation is . . . being sentenced to the Adjustment Center, because of past disciplinary infractions, to a "program." There is no program but isolation. There is no adjustment except for the worse.

Rehabilitation is . . . seeing your enemies getting parole dates and swallowing hard. It's seeing your best (and maybe only) friend get a "date" and having mixed emotions . . . you're glad for him . . . and sad for yourself because you know you're really going to miss the guy.

Rehabilitation is . . . trying to control the self-contempt for being in the prison environment. . . and losing the battle.

Rehabilitation is . . . seeing the daily incompetence and inefficiency of some of the free people working here . . . the same people who are supposed to be setting the correct example for you on the road to being a good citizen.

Rehabilitation is . . . having a prison official take a sincere interest in you and your future . . . and wondering if this one plus will offset the dozen negative factors in your everyday life.

Rehabilitation is . . . having the judge, the jury and the professional staff at the Guidance Center strongly recommend psychiatric treatment during your incarceration . . . and seeing the head shrinker once a year for 30 minutes.

Rehabilitation is . . . being paroled, reporting to the parole officer promptly, and being told at the start of the conversation that if you make one false move you're on your way back to prison.

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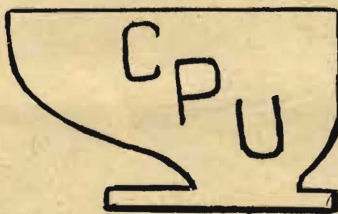
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ALL POWER TO THE CONVICTED CLASS !!! ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!!!!

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CPU CONVENTION

On June 11th and 12th, the California Prisoners Union held its first constitutional convention at the first Unitarian church in Los Angeles.

Friday morning the 11th was started by a press conference. The Southern California press was there. J. Douglas Halford, Ernie Harris, Wilbert "Popeye" Jackson, John Irwin, Jerry Ortega and Mari Walters represented the convicted class beautifully. They hammered away at the themes of prisoners spending too much time in California prisons under the indeterminate sentence law, called for the end of the practice of politically appointed parole boards made up entirely of ex-police/prison officials, demanded conjugal visits for all prisoners, demanded an end to the adjustment centers, called for all prisoners to receive a minimum wage, demanded that the California Correctional Industries be revamped so as not to constitute slave sweat shops, and demanded that all prisoners have the right to organize and unionize so as to protect themselves economically and physically.

The convention was kicked off with a welcoming speech by acting chairman Ernie Harris. Next Jeronimo Ortega spoke on the need of the convicted class to unionize, Wilbert "Popeye" Jackson spoke on the need of multi-racial unity, and John Irwin spoke on the goals of the C.P.U.

J. Douglas Halford and "Popeye" Jackson chaired the meeting and the balance of the afternoon was spent in determining what specific matters of



Exconvict Gato Wilson speaks on the oppression of the convicted class.

business were most important, and to be decided by the entire membership on Saturday. The main issue centered on whether, if relatives and non-convicts could join the C.P.U., they should have full voting rights on all issues. The adoption of the proposed set of by laws was also held over until Saturday.

Saturday morning registration started at 8:00 and continued until 11:30. Acting chairman Ernie Harris welcomed the 130 people present. Then "Popeye" Jackson addressed the people on the need to "get down" and take care of business. J. Douglas Halford rapped on the need of all convicted peoples to unionize and "Gato" Wilson spoke on the oppression of the convicted peoples. Jim Smith, attorney, spoke on the legality



(L. to R.) John Irwin, J. Douglas Halford, Mari Walters, Ernie Harris; CPU Board of Directors.

of the body determine that the issue be specifically related to convict identity and determination, at which time only convicts shall be able to vote on that issue. The determination will be made by a simple majority vote of the con-

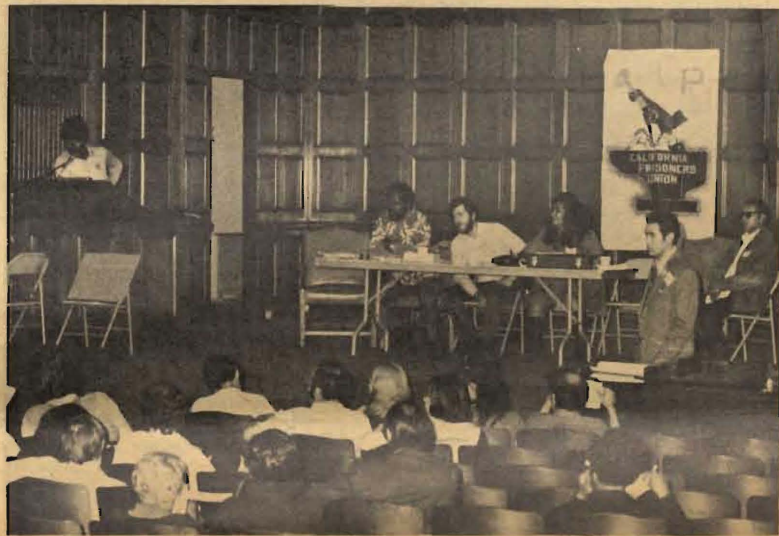
victs present.

A recess, then election of the statewide Board of Directors. In all there were some 23 candidates who ran for the Board. 10 were elected. They are: Betty Burns, exconvict from Los Angeles; J. Douglas Halford, exconvict from Sacramento; Ernie Harris, exconvict from Sacramento; Edward Souza, exconvict from Sacramento; Wilbert "Popeye" Jackson, exconvict from San Francisco; John Irwin, exconvict from San Francisco; Jerry "Jeronimo" Ortega from Los Angeles; Donald Williams, exconvict from Los Angeles; Mari Walters, exconvict from San Francisco, and Henry Collins, exconvict from National City.

Ernie Harris polled the highest number of votes of those elected to the Board.

The C.P.U. will establish offices in San Diego, L.A., San Francisco and Sacramento to better serve the needs of the convicted class.

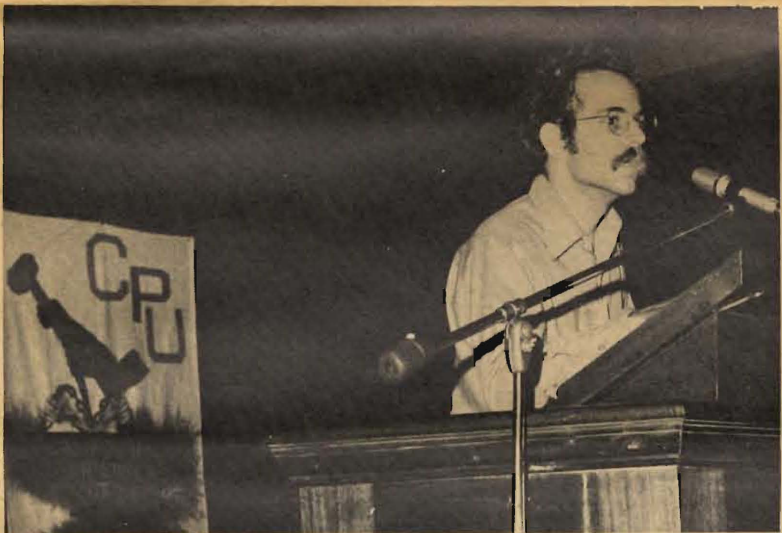
ALL POWER TO THE CONVICTED CLASS!



(L. to R.) Wilbert "Popeye" Jackson (at mike), Ernie Harris, J. Douglas Halford, Jerry "Jeronimo" Ortega, Gato Wilson.

of the by-laws and the C.P.U. Constitution. Ron Dellum's legislative aide, Lee Halterman read a message from Congressman Dellums.

Rick Hyland, exconvict, submitted a new proposed Constitution, and it was decided that C.P.U. was already incorporated in the state of California under the existing Constitution and that that could not be altered. The question of relatives of prisoners and friends having full voting rights on all matters of business was finally resolved in the following motion which was passed by a majority of members present: *that the membership of the general body of the CPU be comprised of convicts and non-convicts alike; and shall be able to vote on all issues unless the convict members*



Attorney, Jim Smith



Lee Halterman, legislative aide to Ron Dellums, addresses convention.

Congressman Ron Dellums on prison and the CPU

(A message delivered by aide Lee Halterman at L.A.)

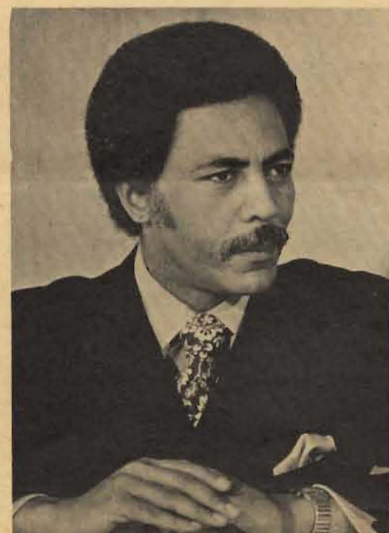
One of the most blatantly repressive institutions in our society has proven to be the prison and jail systems of this country — on the Federal, State and local levels. The abominable conditions of these institutions have been brought to light primarily through the noble efforts of a new breed of lawyers, community workers and exconvicts. As with a variety of other institutions which carry with them a battery of repressive and alienating qualities, reform in the area of our penal system is long overdue.

Until recently, the demands for recognition of Constitutionally

guaranteed rights of prisoners, new approaches to the concept of detention and numerous other progressive changes have with a few exceptions, fallen upon deaf ears of those who were in positions to change policy. Just as we experienced the quick flourish of civil rights legislation designed to alter particularly true in this state, where there are now dozens of pieces of proposed legislation in the area of prison reform.

In order for legislators to gain an adequate understanding of what it is like to be a client of the penal system, we must open our ears to the testimony and ideas of organizations such as the California Prisoners Union. For all our relevant experience in other areas, legislators have never experienced the cruelty of the

adjustment center, the lack of medical attention, or other aspects



Congressman Ron Dellums

of the near total failure of a system designed to rehabilitate inmates. Anything short of a true working relationship with those people who have been in our prisons, and those people who are still there, is doomed to failure, because we would approach the problem with an inherent ignorance and lack of understanding.

I wish I could be with you, as you engage in a search for alternatives to the existing system, but unfortunately my congressional schedule dictates that my energies be directed elsewhere. But let me close by saying, that I am acutely aware of the problems presented by the existing penal institutions; and I will be concentrating a large part of my own time and that of my staff to the struggle to replace those systems. To do this I will need your cooperation and your in-

puts. My staff has been doing research in this area; and their essential thrust is towards working with groups such as the California Prisoners Union in coming up with strategies for change. I have sent a representative to this conference with the hope that he will be able to gain a deeper understanding of the problems you will be exploring, as well as in the hope that our office and your organization can continue to work together until the prison system is shed of its inhumane qualities and becomes a system which prepares men and women for an active and fruitful life on the outside.

May your conference prove to be productive and may our struggle someday bring this institution to a real sense of purpose and humanity.



LETTERS to the EDITOR

To whom it may concern:

After reading the June issue of the "Anvil," I have become extremely interested in the C.P.U. organization. Here is a brief resume on me: I'm a fourth term with 8 years on my present charge. Over all I have twenty one years of time served or parole. I would like to join, but I would like more information. Thanks in advance for any provisions provided me insofar as dues and etc.

Salaam!

When you receive this small letter, I hope it finds you in the best of health. Would you please put my name on the list, so that I may receive the Anvil. Please reply soon.

Political Prisoner
Bro. Ralph X

Anvil:

My purpose for writing is to inform you of our unfortunate circumstances and to appeal to you for assistance, here at Southern Conservation Center at Chino.

On the fifth of April a strike occurred at the Susanville Concentration Center. It involved approximately seven hundred (700) convicts. A total of twelve demands were submitted to the Warden. The demands called for an investigation of: Racial harrasment; inadequate food; slave labor wages; the inmate canteen; the inmate welfare fund; the denial of educational benefits; and other general grievances. A peaceful attempt was made to bring about much needed change. However the Department of Corruptions are not prepared to accept change, peaceful or otherwise.

On the first and second day we refused to work, eat, and count. On two occasions attempts were made to negotiate grievances with Warden Black. This confrontation was requested for the entire Pinto population and not for a special negotiating committee. On the third day (April 7) this request was answered with night sticks, gas, and bullets. Sixty (60) convicts were arbitrarily taken to segregation. We were chained, shackled, and transferred barefooted to San Quentin's segregation. Lacking evidence, no disciplinary action was taken, but an informative 128 chrono was issued. On April 8, we were interviewed by representatives of the Department of Corruptions from Sacramento. This interview resulted in the transfer institutions. Seven Chicano Pintos were transferred to this Concentration Center on the 19th of April. On April 20, Salvador Natividad was taken to the Receiving Guidance Center, and soon after was transferred to Soledad. On May 7, Ronald Gonzales was taken to the R.G.C. and soon after was transferred to San Quentin. On May 12th, Pete Ortiz and Charlie Gallegos were taken to the R.G.C. and are waiting disciplinary action and transfer.

Alfred Fimbrez, Jesus Silva and I are waiting to appear before the classification committee and expect similar discriminatory action.

The details of the 128 informative chrono cannot be quoted verbatim, however we will give you a description of it's general con-

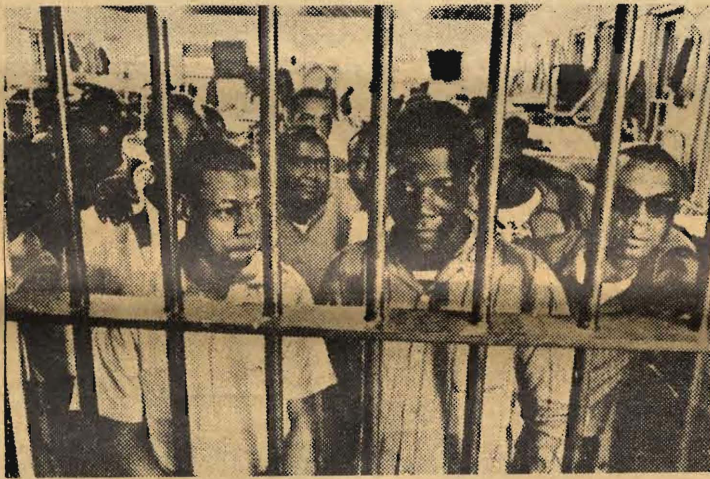
tents.

Primarily it states that we are the leaders and organizers of the strike. That we pressured other inmates to join the strike by threat of violence. There is no substantial evidence. Custody claims that they received the information. We have been labeled and blackballed throughout the Department of Corruptions, and expect further repercussions. This report will reflect on future board appearances and hinder our possibility for parole.

I have omitted the names of other convicts involved due to a lack of information. A reliable source has informed me that the same chrono has been issued to everyone transferred.

We would appreciate any assistance, recommendations, or a referral to someone that may be able to help.

Hasta la victoria siempre!
VENCEREMOS!!!!!!!!!!!!



Dear Brothers:

You captured this man. I'll send in the \$4.00 dues if "they" will let it go without a hassle.

Due to childhood hang-ups I've been doing time for 10 years. I'm doing a "forever" sentence at the "Medical Facility" where I was sent for Psycho-Therapy from NRCG in November, 1970.

I was operated upon here after I walked in the hospital January 6, 1971. From now on I'm a hopeless cripple as a result of criminal negligence of 3 doctors. My right leg is infected with Osteomyelitis and I will more than likely lose the leg before the year is gone. I am suing for over half a million so at least my family will make it. I'll never get out alive because I've been labeled a political - activist - racist - commie-writ writing prick, so you know what I've got. I freed two men so far and helped many others. If I live to see the streets again, I only want to help others, I don't give a god-damn about money or thanks, just want to help ex-cons make it through the "Looking back with resentment and bitter hatred" days.

I have something in my head you wouldn't believe, but like saying it now is to ask them folks to warehouse me for awhile.

You are aware of the "Uncle Toms" White, Chicano, Indian, and Black? Hey, when you casually mention "struggle," it freaks most of the population out. Most are snivelling, parole seeking, status seeking, looking for recognition from the man sissies, afraid to get down for their own life.

Dear Sirs:

I am a convict serving time in Deuel Vocational Institution on a Burglary charge resulting from heroin addiction. I am to appear before the parole board next month (July) for possible consideration of parole. I have been informed before hand I will be denied a year, just because "I don't have enough time in." I have been told a convict can have a court appointed lawyer present to represent his case before the parole board for consideration of possible parole or to request possible transfer to an Institution with facilities with which to help a convict with his mental narcotics addiction problem, like that which has caused me to commit crimes to support my habit. For this is a Vocational Institution with no facilities to help rehabilitate the sick addict towards normal life in society. Any names and addresses or information concerning obtaining a lawyer to represent your case before the parole board will be appreciated. The information is urgent before next month. I am a W/M 21 years of age serving a 6 months to 15 years for Burglary 2nd.

The whole smear freaks me out. Most guards I know here I get along good with - but, there are lots of the other folks.

Keep it going - we're moving up.

Vast changes in state prison system urged

SAN FRANCISCO — Sweeping changes — some highly controversial — have been recommended in a detailed study of the California Corrections System.

They include a substantial reorganization of the state's parole system, the legalization of possession of heroin for personal use and a "drastic reduction" in the length of prison terms.

These proposals were among scores included in preliminary reports, obtained by The Times, that were compiled by the staff of a \$266,640 federally funded study of the State Board of Corrections.

The study — examining prisons, jails, juvenile institutions, probation, and parole — is being revised. A final version, more than 1,100 pages in length, is expected to be published in August.

Dismay and Anger

A number of staff recommendations, particularly those involving the parole system, are known to have been received with dismay and even anger by state officials.

"We were under a heavy barrage of criticism," one staff member conceded. "But we expected this because we hit hard."

The report on parole, prepared for the study by the staff of the National Council on Crime and Delinquency, drew sharp reaction from Henry W. Kerr, chairman of the Adult Authority.

In a letter last April to study director Robert E. Keldgord, Kerr called "grossly misleading" the NCCD's assertion that state parole revocation procedures were "archaic and presumptively unfair."

Kerr argued also against a recommendation that the Adult Authority Board, now made up of eight members appointed by the governor, be abolished and replaced with a new board whose members would be selected by the chairman of the State Board of Corrections.

Position on Crime

Such a change would "weaken, if not destroy, the governor's opportunity to affect the paroling authority's performance," Kerr said. "Since a candidate's stance on crime and the administration of justice may influence his election or defeat, it seems appropriate to allow him to affect the outcome."

In response to an inquiry by The Times, Keldgord, a former consultant to the National Commission on the Causes and Prevention of Violence, said conflicts of opinion were the inevitable result of such studies and that, for the most part, staff recommendations had been "pretty well accepted" by corrections officials.

Keldgord said further that much of the study lent support to the present system and was far from being entirely critical.

One corrections official familiar with the preliminary reports called the parole report "out in left field," but singled out as "damned good" the study and recommendations made on state prisons.

That report notes that prison terms in California average about three years, longer than the national average. If rehabilitation is achieved, it is usually done in one or two years, according to the report.

"Long prison terms have not apparently made California any more crime-free," the report

says. "...The best solution (and there is almost no second best) calls as a first step for the drastic reduction of prison terms back toward what is elsewhere more customary. . . This change is urgently needed."

It says also there is an apparent tendency in "certain of California's more secure institutions" to place a heavy reliance on force and severe disciplinary measures, which "may be self-defeating."

"Prisoners, probably more than men in other situations, will try to preserve identity and pride," the report said. "If the game is implicitly defined as one of threatened force or penalty, prisoners often will play by those rules . . ."

Shortened Isolation Period

The report recommends that the maximum period prisoners are placed in isolation, now usually 30 days, be shortened to 10 days. ". . . Long periods in marked isolation are likely to send (the prisoner) from bad to worse," it says.

Also recommended were a liberalization of clothing regulations, permitting "civilian" apparel to replace institutional uniforms; the abandoning of complete censorship of mail; improved visiting facilities; installation of telephones to permit inmates to make collect calls to family and friends; living quarters improvements (including hot water for all inmates, brighter wall colors and modesty toilet panels); and efforts to "normalize" the surroundings in dining areas, with the possible addition of background music, planters and murals.

The report says that some state prisons are so obsolete "it is hard to believe much can be done within their perimeters." It states specifically that San Quentin and Folsom should be abandoned. "So long as they exist, they tarnish California's correctional efforts and image," the report says. ". . . These institutions are chained to stultifying traditions. They are ugly and depressing."

Plan to Ease Tension

The report credits the State Corrections Department for identifying many of the system's problems and calling for beneficial changes. But it concludes that if the numbers of inmates per prison were reduced, if time in segregation for prisoners were shortened and if there were less show of force, "a reduction of incidents and tension should result."

The NCCD report on parole recommends also a "fundamental restructuring" of the state criminal code on possession of heroin for personal use. Noting that addicts should be considered "sick," rather than "criminal," the report says: "Said possession should not be considered a criminal offense."

It urges elimination of minimum terms from state sentencing provisions; an end to the term-fixing responsibility of the Adult Authority; and that provisions for minimum terms for parole eligibility be eliminated so that offenders could be released whenever they are considered "ready."

The report noted that "morale is low and desperately needs

FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO HAVE WRITTEN US AND HAVE NOT YET RECEIVED AN ANSWER, THE UNION CARDS AND THE ANVILS ARE COMING. WE ARE UNDERSTAFFED AND LACKING IN MONIES BUT YOU HAVE OUR HEART AND OUR HEAD AND OUR HAND, AND WE ARE GETTING IT TOGETHER. IF YOU ARE A SUBSCRIBER AND HAVE NOT RECEIVED YOUR ANVIL AND/OR UNION CARD (IF YOU ARE A MEMBER) WRITE US.

When through one man a little more love and goodness, a little more light and truth comes into the world, then that man's life has had meaning.

— Alfred Delp

Prison is a noble badge of ignorance, and we who have been wrong can only experience the satisfaction of someday being right — while you, who are right, can only experience the misery of someday being wrong.

James Testa, exconvict

California paroles - success or failure?

By James Testa

Problems confronting the parole agent are many. In California, the caseloads vary from around 30 to 45 parolees. Of this, the parole agent can significantly focus on one major problem that has confronted him since the inception of parole supervision: **HOW TO ESTABLISH MUTUAL TRUST WITH THE PAROLEE.** Because the penal system is based upon retribution (an eye for an eye), rather than real re-motivation, most of the resentments and the cynicism harbored by prisoners for the prison administration are brought out and projected at the parole agent.

The real key to release from prison, the quickest way to get "rehabilitated", is to learn the "art" of DECEPTION. Group counseling in prison is mandatory. If a prisoner is expected to be released in as short a time as possible, he has to take the parole board (Adult Authority) a "good program." That is to say, he must cooperate to the extent that he becomes an automaton.

In group counseling, he is encouraged to talk about his problems so he can be helped to realistically deal with them. If a prisoner has been a drug addict all of his life but was arrested for car theft only, he would be ill advised to confide to prison personnel he was a drug user because it means "more time." It means more time because it means he has "another problem." Since he knows the system will punish him for his problems (by keeping him locked up longer), he doesn't

trust the administration to help him deal with these problems in a realistic manner; therefore, he does not talk about them.

Say for example a prisoner goes before the Adult Authority for parole consideration and is confronted with the fact that he has "not improved his record" because he has not gone to church. Assuming the prisoner does not believe in God, or, on the other hand does believe in God, yet feels as many persons do, that he need not go to church to substantiate that belief, he relates same to the parole board, who have been known to answer, "Perhaps that's why you came to prison in the first place." His parole is denied, to be considered the following year. He goes to church faithfully, for one year, and at his next scheduled appearance before the Adult Authority, there is no mention of his going to church and paradoxically, the Adult Authority panel member whom he saw last year, who berated him for not going to church, isn't even present. And then the present panel member goes off on, "Why haven't you been going to Gavel Club to improve your vocabulary . . ."

The only conclusion left to draw is that there is a game to be played and the game is deception. What makes the parole agent's job so difficult? The institutional system of punishment, harassment, humiliation. One and one have always equaled two to convicts: if the Adult Authority plays games with a prisoner's future, the Adult Authority is no good; if the Adult Authority works for the state, the state is no good because they also incorporate the system of punish-



ment; if the parole agent also works for the state, that means he is not on the same team as the prisoners; i.e.: No Trust.

While there are many parole agents whose dedication has been proven time and time again in their endeavors to be of genuine assistance to the men on their caseloads, this one singular factor is inherent in the total problem. And when you have men of integrity as parole agents, most of

their efficiency is dulled by what convicts think parole agents are for: to catch you when you make a mistake and lock you back up again. What must be understood is the inter-related parts of the system as a whole and how it affects the relationship of the parole agent and the parolee.

Certainly there are still parole agents who want nothing more than to lock people up, and unfortunately they too contribute to the problems

of bridging the gap between a sincere parole agent, of which there are many, and the parolee desiring to be re-motivated into leading a constructive life.

In most cases, the parole agent is responsible for finding gainful employment for the parolee BEFORE the parolee is even released from prison. This means he is to take valuable time away from other parolees to do nothing more than simply bang on doors of employers and try to get jobs. This could easily be eliminated through a legislative appropriation of funds specifically for trained job developers and they, in fact, could well be ex-convicts.

Except for parolees under intensive supervision, most parole agents see their parolees once or twice a month, usually for no longer than 30 minutes. Not necessarily because this is how the parole agent wants it, but because of the other numerous demands made on his time that could realistically be delegated; e.g., caseload reports, release reports, violation reports, crime reports, etc.

Obviously, the summary conclusion is that while paroles in California, for the most part, are trying to be effective, still they are not as effective as they could be, and this again relates to the priorities of the Department of Corrections as a whole.

If there were less spending on the institutional level and more being spent at the local level, it would mean more time for parole agents to establish the rapport necessary for that mutual understanding between themselves and the parolee, whereby the avenue to progress could be paved with trust rather than deception; which also serves to highlight the need for overhauling the system and particularly, the Adult Authority.

(reprinted from SCAN)

VAST CHANGES . . .

(Continued from Page 4)

a strong shot in the arm."

The report suggests that the power held by the Adult Authority to lengthen prison terms "may be a violation of the constitutional protection against double jeopardy." It says this power — called "enormous and uncontrolled" — enables the authority, in effect, to impose new sentences for prison infractions.

The parole report concludes that the consensus of parole board members, administrators and staff is that: "The correctional systems in California, as in the rest of the United States, are not doing a very effective job."

A report on juvenile institutions took note of what it called a "credibility gap" between the state and county governments. "Essentially, county authorities indicate that the state does not keep its word" concerning subsidies for county-developed programs and that the county "ends up paying for an increasingly larger share of the load."

It was critical of what it calls "a number of" institutional facilities that provide rehabilitation on a "less-than-chance" basis. "In some institutions this means that six of every 10 youths released violate their parole within 15 months after that release," the report said.

The report suggested further that funding should be cut off from five state youth institutions — Nelles, Preston, Paso Robles, O.H. Close and Los Guilucos — which lack "proper and adequate facilities."

Another report on county jails in California said that the majority

FOLSOM PRISON, Calif. — A move unprecedented in Folsom Prison, was made September 5, 1970. The Black Muslims gracefully bowed to their teachings, as taught by the Honorable Elijah Muhammad: "Love for your brother that which you love for yourself." and extend true hospitality to their Brown Chicano Brothers, a Eulogy was hosted in tribute to the late Ruben Salazar a well respected Mexican-American.

Brother "M" Acting Minister explained that in addition to our services there will be a eucharist presented for our murdered Brown Brother Ruben Salazar which by no means will be a different story in the teachings of Islam as taught by the Honorable Elijah Muhammad, but only the first step in the thousand mile journey to Unity, for the Black, Brown, Red and Yellow Brothers of Folsom.

With these words acting as the first link in the chain of future solidarity he introduced the first speaker, a strong and very sincere Brown Brother, none other than Brother Jose Moreno Arnett, who apologized to those who would

not understand the eulogy as it would be in Spanish. As he gave his presentation, even-though his words were not understood by all, his charisma was appreciated and brought the gathering of two hundred or more to their feet in a standing ovation.

Brother Claudell X expressed the feelings of all who did not understand Spanish, and called for another round of applause, following this he introduced another Beautiful Brown Brother, Manuel Joe Chavez, who delivered the eulogy in English to honor this lost brown Brother.

He extended thanks to the Most Honorable Elijah Muhammad and his followers for this great privilege, not only in behalf of Brother Ruben Salazar and his family but

for the Brown Brothers here in Folsom, because they indeed have gained a better understanding and more respect for their Black Brothers.

He closed out with "Brother Ruben Salazar is the epitome of all Chicanos and we should try to emulate him."

Brother "M" Claudell X passed out a cube of sugar to each of the two hundred in attendance; asked them to place it in their mouth and taste the sweetness of UNITY, as taught by the Honorable Elijah Muhammad.

He said "this meeting exemplifies the true meaning of Brotherhood and clearly represents the teachings of the Honorable Elijah Muhammad, that DISUNITY INVITES MURDER."

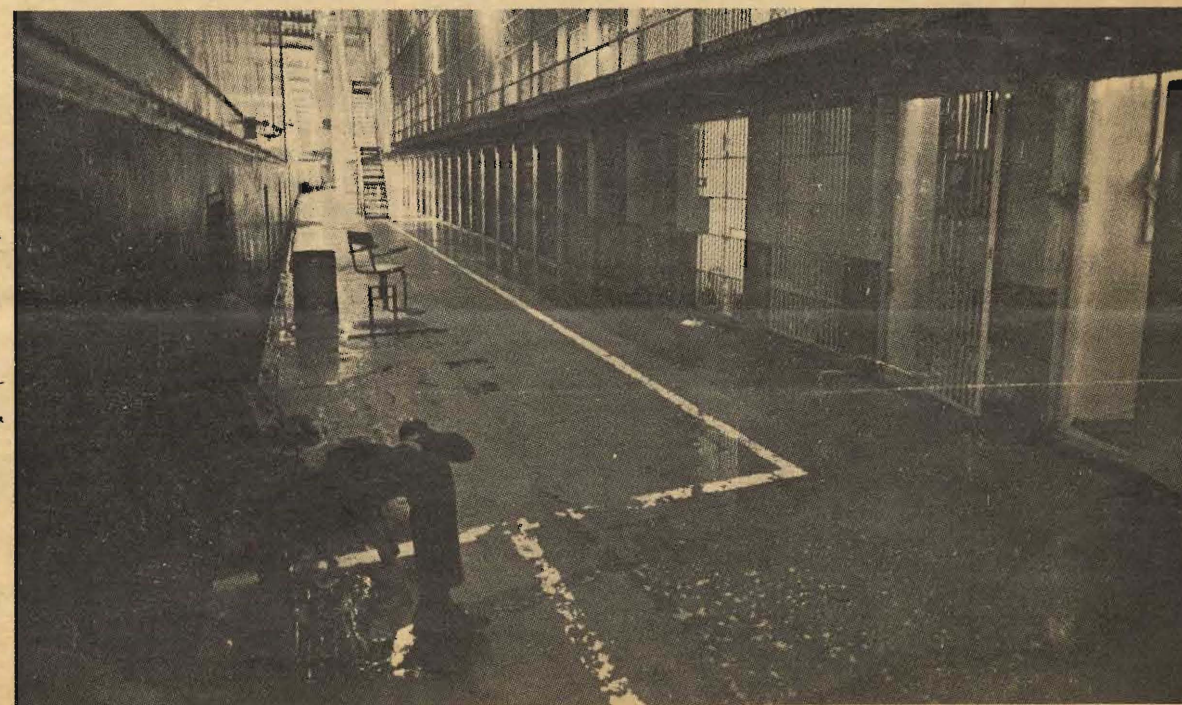
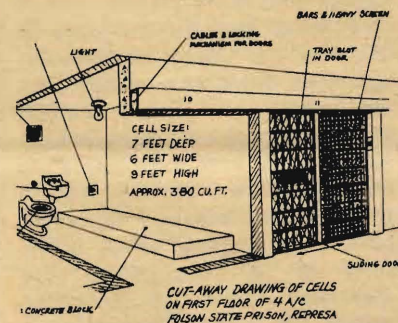
Unity is sweet

We are a sheep like people who have strayed from the flock and have been suffering the wrath of the wolves' appetite for 400 years. Brothers we have stood together in peace and harmony for the living human family, under the banner of Freedom, Justice and Equality, taught by Honorable Elijah Muhammad.

This wonderful event was closed with prayer, in the name of the one God Who's Proper Name is Allah, and in the name of His last and greatest Messenger The Honorable Elijah Muhammad.

Wonder was a bright light in the eyes of all as they passed out warm hand shakes, some were seen shaking their heads in disbelief that such a wonderful happening could take place in this hypocrisy called Folsom Prison.

Bro. Sherman J.X. (Lattimore)
Reprinted from Muhammad Speaks.



of 38 superior court judges, chairmen of boards of supervisors and chief administrative officers interviewed favored removing responsibility of county jails from sheriffs to a separate corrections department.

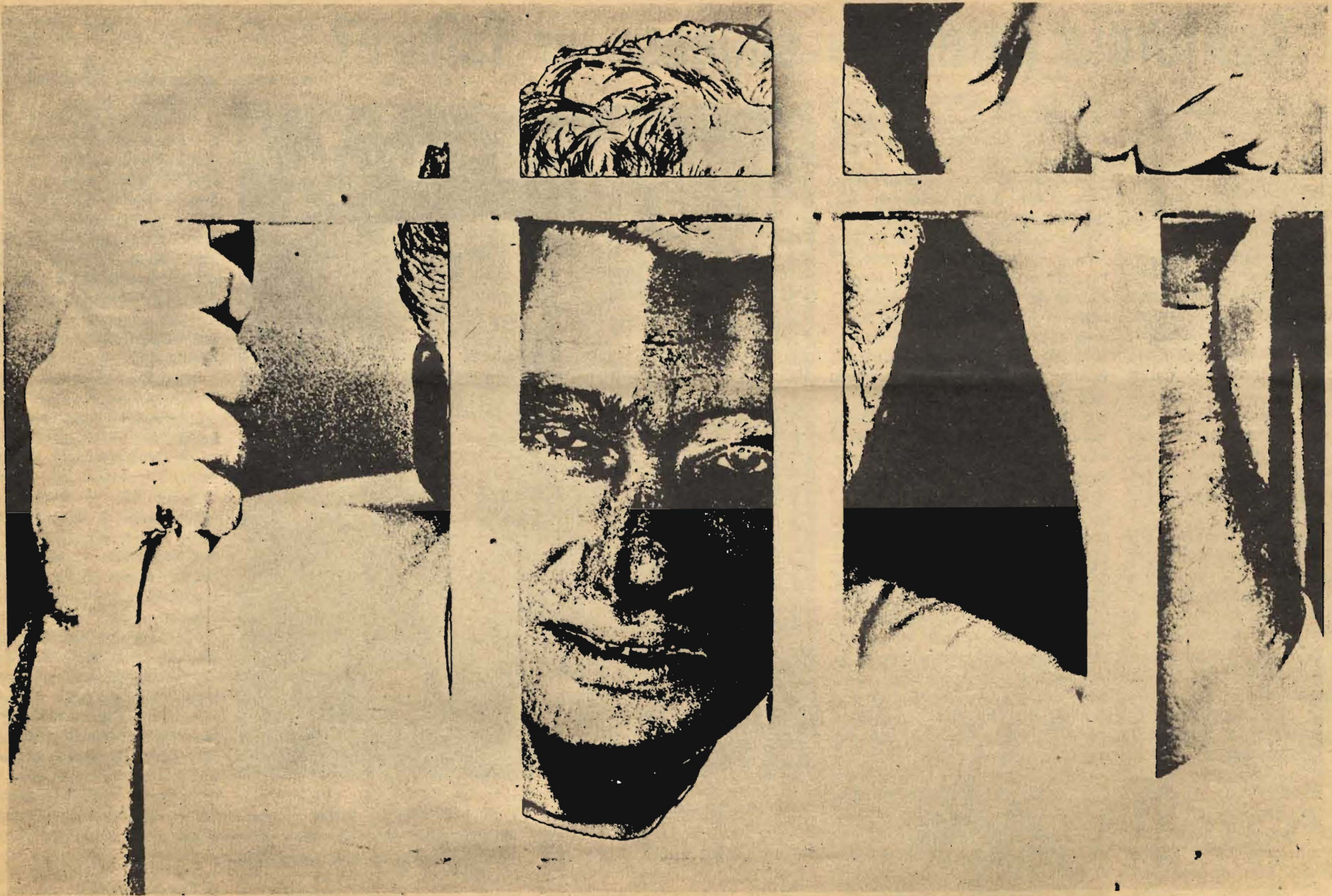


Photo by John Epworth Ricardo, P.D.I.

REFLECTIONS OF A PRISON PSYCHIATRIST

EDITOR'S NOTE: We have taken the liberty of devoting a major part of this issue to REFLECTIONS OF A PRISON PSYCHIATRIST by Dr. Frank Rundle. Dr. Rundle was employed by the Department of Corrections as Chief Psychiatrist at Soledad State prison for a short-lived but intense period of 6 months. He was summarily fired for his refusal to hand over to prison officials the personal psychiatric file (privileged communication between a doctor and patient) of an inmate accused of killing Kenneth Conant, a prison administrator at Soledad for some 20 years. In effect, Dr. Rundle was dismissed for attempting to uphold the law in spite of some personal danger to himself, as the article reveals. We feel that his writings are of major significance in the quest to unveil the illegal/cruel/totalitarian atrocities prevalent not only in Soledad but elsewhere in prisons throughout California. In his article Dr. Rundle documents the methodical and cruel practices of the prison bureaucrats against the prisoners. Dr. Rundle verifies what George Jackson, Faye Stender, Ruchell Magee, the Black Panther Party, the California Prisoners Union, the underground press, the A.C.L.U. and countless others have been saying for years: that conditions of violence are not only perpetuated but actually fostered by mad prison officials and that their actions instigate the years of sweltering rage and indignation in prisoners that impel them to kill their oppressors... by any means necessary. But perhaps the most powerful message that emerges out of Dr. Rundle's work, is that as long as prisoners remain unionless, they will remain powerless to put an end to the illegal and murderous attrition leveled against them daily by the totalitarian fascists of the Department of "Corruptions."

In late September of 1970, I flew to Monterey to visit Soledad — to be interviewed for the position of Chief Psychiatrist. I had been contacted by telephone by Dr. Kenneth Francis, then Chief Psychiatrist, and Dr. Daniel Boone, Chief Medical Officer, who offered me the job immediately — before they knew me or my qualifications. Dr. Francis was 70 years old, his English accent was still rather thick after many years in this country. He struck me as a timid man with a muddled psychoanalytic theoretical framework for his psychiatric work who seemed to be quite preoccupied with the theme of the inmates "beating their meat." He barraged me with his particular view after 20 or so years as a prison psychiatrist, especially impressing me with certain things I shouldn't do. He took me on a quick tour of the facilities. In the prison hospital, I noted a tall, slender Black standing stone still and naked in a dark, windowless concrete box with barred front — empty save for the man and litter. There was a hole in the floor — the toilet — the flushing mechanism was accessible only from the outside of the cell by the staff. The Black was immobile, mute, and his eyes said something of unspeakable anguish. "Catatonic," said Dr. Francis. "He'll be transferred to Vacaville category (acute psychotic) soon." In the meantime, he would stand alone, lonely, isolated and comfortless in his waxy catatonic state — cut off from all meaningful human contact.

The use of strip cells, I was later to learn, was subject to an injunction issued by the Federal District Court in the infamous Jordan vs. Fitzharris case; i.e., use of such cells was declared to constitute cruel and unusual punishment and was to be discontinued. This was one of the first of many experiences I was to have

by
Dr. Frank Rundle, M.D.
former Chief Psychiatrist
at Soledad

with the institution acting as though it was beyond the law.

Dr. Francis and I passed the red door into "O" wing. "The adjustment center," he said. I asked what it was. He replied vaguely that it was for especially difficult to manage cases, and that I should stay out of there as much as possible. Later, I learned that it was in the exercise yard of "O" wing that three blacks had been shot and killed by a guard in January, 1970, and that it was in "O" wing and its companion "X" wing that men were caged under conditions I couldn't at that time have imagined.

I didn't meet Dr. Boone that day since he was away. I did speak briefly with the Warden Cletus Fitzharris, who struck me as a seemingly innocuous, pleasant, rather insipid man, whom I was quite sure was not the real power in the institution. Then to the business office and Mr. Ray Brooks, the business manager. He explained the hiring procedure, salary, etc. — and it was done. I was hired.

I left the place feeling depressed. Not only by what I had seen of the place and the treatment of the catatonic Black, but by a general impression of the professional work being done as being second rate. Also by the fact that I had been hired after such a cursory examination of me and my credentials. It meant they were desperate to have someone; 6 months later, they were to be desperate to be rid of me.

I planned to take the job as a temporary source of income while I set up and developed private practice in Monterey, where I had decided to live. Finding the job at

Soledad was a geographical accident — being the only salaried job within driving distance. For two months before beginning work there, I was uneasy and vaguely depressed about it, but told myself I could stand it for a short time.

On December 7, 1970, I reported for work. I was taken on a tour by the in-service training officer, with another new employee, a storekeeper. We were shown the school area, industries, pig farm, etc. That afternoon I told the officer I would forego the rest of the tour and spend the time with Dr. Francis. I got my first taste of the offended resentment which results from not following the institutional prescribed rules. He ascertained from Warden Fitzharris that I would go through the orientation program. However, the next day, curiously, he decided I didn't need any more orientation, and turned me loose to follow my own course. I sat with Dr. Francis for a few hours while he questioned inmates about their sex lives, and then suggested that he planned to spend his time at North Facility. This left me the psychiatrist for the Central Facility, some 1400 men at that time.

I spent most of my time in "O" and "X" wings — infamous, notorious, filled with the most concentrated human misery to which I had ever been exposed. I couldn't believe that human beings were treated this way, nor behaving in the manner which I observed. Locked in cells often 24 hours daily, in "X" wing behind solid steel doors totally shut off from the world. Or to torturing loneliness and yearning to meet another human being on equal terms — talk as man to man, pass the time of day, perhaps to touch someone on the arm, or perhaps to hold them in an affectionate embrace. They were without radio, with limited reading material, with

little opportunity for constructive activity. I soon began to wonder why some of these men, locked in California's adjustment centers for 10 to 12 years, and certainly doomed to a lifetime there unless something drastic happened, didn't kill themselves. Why did they want to live? It seemed that the motivation for many was the bitter pleasure of continued spiteful defiance of all efforts to crush their spirit and individuality. Some openly declared that they lived for the day they would have the opportunity to take one or more officers with them. On that day they would declare the day of their death, and that of the officer/s as well. Living to expend his life in taking the life of a symbol of the system which was crushing him!

About the end of my first week there, I attended a conference presented by a group of police officers from Oakland. They described the methods they had developed of identifying the "problem cops," the ones who loved to split skulls of prisoners, or shoot runaways — and how they worked to change them. Afterwards in a discussion with the group and administrative staff of the prison, I said I had been appalled by what I saw in the adjustment center. A kind of embarrassed, slightly hostile hush held the air for a moment, and then Bob Donne suggested maybe they could benefit by "looking through my eyes," and suggested I be assigned to study the adjustment center for 2 weeks. The next day the warden affirmed that I should do this. In my blind and naive pride and confidence, I believed I could come up with some answers in 2 weeks. I had no idea then of the incredible complexity of the situation.

I think it was the second Monday when I was sitting in the adjustment center office, there was a great commotion — people

dashing in and out, telephone ringing, photographers, etc. "Yogi," a Black inmate, reportedly had just stabbed an officer — a man named Monaghan. Mr. McEndree, the program administrator, and Captain Moody directed the investigation and collected the incident reports. I could make no sense of the confusion and conflicting information I heard, but I recall clearly that when I saw the inmate, I was struck by his extraordinary calm, poise, and grace — such a contrast with the frenzied behavior of the staff. I was to come to know this man as "Commandant" or "General," the titles conferred upon him by other Black inmates.

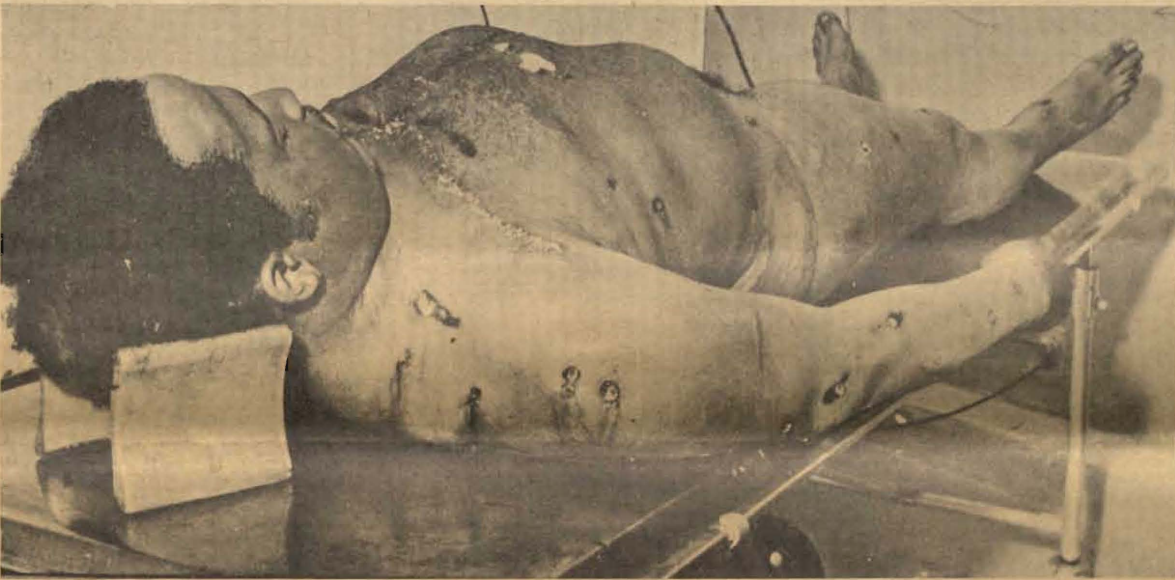
From that date on I concentrated on holding interviews with the inmates in the adjustment center. I was warned by the staff to always sit with the desk between the inmate and myself and to be prepared to shove it hard with my feet to pin the inmate to the wall if he should attack me. I was also told to be sure to carry the police whistle issued to me upon arrival, and blow it loudly if attacked. I wondered just how I was to do that if a hand were compressing my trachea. I was also told that if I took the telephone off the hook and left it, this would signal an emergency in Central Control. I never felt afraid of inmates in the adjustment center, and soon left the whistle home and forgot the other warnings, despite the fact inmates also told me my life would well be in danger, since I was, from the beginning, placed in the enemy camp of staff.

How hungry they all were! Just to sit and talk, to be listened to seriously, to be believed, to be respected, to be cared about, to be liked — yes — to be loved. Though most of them would never say the latter. They uniformly commented upon their surprise at my youth (43), at the fact that I would listen and give them credence, and that I was honest and straightforward. They were so hungry to be dealt with honestly — to know where they stood. So needful — of everything human beings everywhere are needful of — but here in much more massive doses.

At the inmates' request, I began getting their central files out for the interviews. At first I didn't understand their intense thirst for information from their own files; but I soon realized that policy apparently was that most of the files' contents was kept secret from the men. I began to run across photographs — stark black and white prints — of the bodies of the three Blacks shot and killed by a guard in the "O" wing exercise yard. The beginning of Soledad's symbolization as the center of the prison problems of the state and the nation. There was a set of these photographs in the file of each man who had been on the "O" wing yard at the time of the shooting, so I saw them repeatedly. I remember thinking to myself with what deadly accuracy the shots had been placed. In the heart of great vessel area in two, avulsing the femoral artery in the third, and through the testicle of the lone survivor. I couldn't reconcile the photographs with what I was told by staff: that the men had been killed by missiles ricocheting off the cement slab of the yard. Nor could I reconcile what I heard from inmates who had been on the yard with the version of the incident given by staff. Inmates uniformly swore that there had been no warning shot or whistle, that the three Blacks had been carefully picked and set up, that their shooting was planned and deliberate murder. Staff said that it was necessary to fire upon the men because it appeared that the Blacks were killing the whites. I wondered about

the logic of killing three men, even if it really did save the life of another man. Especially since the man who was saved was generally agreed by staff to have provoked the fight. So to date, I have been unable to reconcile these contradictory versions, as I haven't been able to do with many other incidents — and settle for myself whether staff or inmates were the most credible. But in January, 1971, occurred an incident which caused me to lean toward the inmates' position. On the anniversary of the shooting of the three Blacks, the Caucasian survivor of the fight and shooting, a virulent Southern racist, who had not been allowed out of his cell if any Blacks were on the tier, and whom all the staff knew should not be allowed out with Blacks, inexplicably was in the shower with a group of Blacks. There was a melee, he was stabbed in the chest, and a prison weapon was fired to stop the fight. I had heard many staff members refer to the white man involved as a "rotten bastard," and express the opinion that he really should have been killed. Now what was one to think? That it was carelessness, an accident, or a deliberate set up?

Another incident, which allowed



a Black and Caucasian inmate whom all knew to be mortal enemies, to meet each other on the tier, affected me similarly. The report from an inmate whom I could trust, who stood nearby as a guard urged the Gunman in the gun cage, "Go on — shoot." He fired a 37mm gun, loaded with wooden plugs, at the fighting pair. A steel bannister interposed preventing their being injured, but the deafening roar stopped the fight instantly.

There were daily examples of man's inhumanity to man in the adjustment center. Inmates filled with rage and no acceptable outlet, smashed toilets, sinks, burned mattresses, blankets and clothing. Staff responded by spraying water and leaving the men naked, wet and shivering — saying "You brought it upon yourself." Or they sprayed mace, tear/pepper gas, or a clinging lachrymating powder. I saw severe blisters on men from the latter substance. Or inmates would throw urine or feces upon the officers, who responded by not feeding them, or not delivering mail or medication. There was never any indication that the staff had any inkling of their responsibility in producing the inmates' behavior.

The adjustment center did not take all my time, although it certainly might have. There were evaluations to do for the Adult Authority (70 or 80 per month). In talking with men about the details of their offenses, their legal situation, their life histories, thoughts, feelings — I was impressed by several things. One, it seemed that no one was guilty of the crime for which he was committed to prison. There was a rare man who discussed his offense

forthrightly, but most combined a slippery mixture of denial, rationalization, and projection. The amazing thing was that they really had themselves convinced of their innocence in many cases.

But there were significant numbers whom I believed, after examining them in detail, were innocent. Hearing and reading the stories of their encounters with police; and courts opened my eyes to a very graphic view of what I knew generally to be true — that justice was often a secondary or unimportant goal in the whole criminal justice process.

The men who frankly discussed their offenses were often those who had committed "crimes of passion." I was thoroughly perplexed by these men, who often had no criminal record, were usually nonviolent characteristically, but who committed murder. One man, middle-aged, blew his wife's head partially off, in full view of their children — while in a drunken rage. Their relationship had been marked by stormy scenes in the past, he had gone intending to shoot himself in her view so as to convince her of her evilness and the need to change her behavior — but had shot her instead. Heart-rending were the letters from

injunction issued by the Federal District Court in the Jordan Vs. Fitzharris case.

I took my case to Warden Fitzharris who decided that he must declare Dr. Boone to be right, since he was administratively in charge of the hospital. A strange way to determine what is proper treatment, but characteristic of prison administrators lacking in courage. I then wrote a letter, with copies to various people and professional organizations, declaring that under such circumstances I would not be responsible for care of patients in the hospital. This resulted in a storm which eventually led to my being summoned to Sacramento to see Director of Corrections, Raymond Procunier. This was in mid-March, 1970. We had a long discussion. I like him, was fascinated by his method of administration according to his sensitivity and feelings rather than rational reflection. He was obviously unafraid and comfortable with power and realistic about its application. He had a curiously compelling rough warmth and an air of intimacy which stemmed from his being very open and honest about his feelings. He did a strange thing. He told me secrets. I later understood the meaning of his doing

shouted down to me that I was wanted in Mr. Enemoto's office immediately. In a 90 minute conference, we discussed my conduct in the courtroom the previous day. It was perfectly clear that the warden thought it was improper for me to give the answers I had, even though they were true and that I was under oath. A chill settled over the atmosphere again, not only from the administration but from the custodial staff in general. They were angry because they saw my testimony as providing "Yogi" with a way to beat the rap — "diminished responsibility." Again, the fact that what I had said was true and under oath seemed to make no difference. I heard from an inmate that a custody officer had told him that "No one should be surprised if they find me in a dark alley." The slide from there was rapidly downhill. On May 12, I was called to court by the judge who was trying the case of the remaining three of the Soledad Seven, accused of murdering a guard. Mr. Enemoto instructed me that I should answer the request. Again my testimony was seen as favorable to the inmates and unfavorable to the institution. The next day I spent all day in court, testifying at two separate hearings, one of them again for "Yogi." Again the implications of the testimony as interpreted by the staff was the same. The atmosphere declined in temperature from frosty to positively frigid.

Then — an incident occurred which intensified the institutional paranoia of Soledad prison beyond all previous bounds. Mr. Kenneth Conant, a program administrator, was allegedly stabbed and killed by an inmate who was a patient under my care. On May 19, at the time he was killed, I was waiting in my office for the inmate accused of the act, he having had an appointment already set. When I heard of Mr. Conant's death, and who was accused, I remember thinking that this would probably finish me at the prison. The next day I dreaded coming to work, but forced myself to do so, feeling the prod of my over-conscientiousness. The flags were at half mast, apparently a custom in such circumstance. The mainline corridor was strangely empty and quiet — many officers but very few inmates. The place was in lock down condition. About 3 p.m. that afternoon the warden's assistant, Mr. Stowall, requested that I give him personal confidential file concerning the accused inmate. He apparently felt that his request was in no way out of the ordinary, and he seemed genuinely surprised when I told him that I would not release the file to anyone unless the inmate requested it. He left, indicating that I would hear from him. Even at that time I didn't realize how precarious the situation was. Soon there was a phone call, from Mr. Enemoto, at which time he gave me a direct order to surrender the file. I explained again why I would not do so, he repeated the demand, and I asked for a few minutes to think out what I was to do. He granted ten minutes. The question: whether to compromise on this issue, knowing that if I didn't I would be extruded from the system, and would therefore lose any opportunity to help directly from within the wall. The seduction of such reasoning is very tempting. I very much wanted to continue in the job since I felt committed to trying to fill a desperate need in trying to bring about changes. But clearly this was a compromise I couldn't make — the result would destroy my position of trust with the inmates, would set a most dangerous precedent, and besides, it

his children to various officials, begging that their father be allowed to come home and take care of them. Was justice to be served by his serving the 7 years to his minimum parole eligibility date? Would this accomplish his rehabilitation? While his children were in foster homes, cared for at state expense? Only one of many contradictions in the legal and penal system.

I had thought I couldn't be shocked by anything a man might do. But I was occasionally. As by the tense, powerfully built, perpetually scowling man who had stomped to death the 14 month old daughter of a girlfriend. Hostility and anger suffused his being and he clearly stated his disregard for human life as a major tenet of his philosophy of life. He was one of the few out of hundreds of men that I recommended not to be paroled. Later, I arranged for his transfer to Vacaville for group therapy, though I feared he wasn't a very good candidate.

The first overt serious confrontation between myself and the system came in late February. At that time the Chief Medical Officer issued an order that any inmate identified as a psychiatric patient, admitted to the prison hospital, would be locked in a security cell or a single room at all times unless a custody officer was present. Since it was very difficult to get an officer to come to the hospital, it meant essentially 24 hour cell confinement, no showers, no exercise, no recreation, no contact with people. Exactly the conditions to drive a man further into a psychosis, or make his recovery much more difficult. In addition, the use of strip cells was contrary to the

so. He bound me to him in a kind of forced loyalty by sharing those secrets with me.

A few days later he came to Soledad for a conference with the administrative staff and myself. He tried very hard to get them to openly express their feelings about their objections to me. Few said much. I think they were intimidated by his having clearly indicated that he wanted me to stay, and that we should resolve the conflicts.

And so it was settled that I would stay on. A list of conditions which I must meet was drawn up by the administrative staff. I found them not to onerous, so felt that I could operate within them. Where doors were closed before, and anything I wanted to get or to have done was extremely difficult, everything now came very easily. I had the open sesame — the explicit backing of the Director — God Himself within the system. But it was short lived.

Near the end of March I was subpoenaed to testify at the preliminary hearing of "Yogi," or "Commandant" or "General" as the other inmates called him. He was this time charged with stabbing to death another guard. My testimony was to the effect that his history suggested the possibility of an organic brain lesion, and that special examinations should be done which could not be done within the Dept. of Corrections. Also, in response to questions regarding the conditions under which he lived in "O" wing, I had replied that the area in front of his cell was usually littered with garbage and that it was generally a "miserable and unwholesome" place. As I entered the gate the next day the tower guard

Supreme Court To Hear Prisoner Manuscript Rule

The State Supreme Court has agreed to review a Court of Appeal decision upholding California's Director of Correction rule 2505. That rule provides: "To defray handling costs a percentage established by the Director will be deducted from the payment received for each manuscript and deposited in the Inmate Welfare Fund. The percentage will be the same as that established for paintings (25%). Prior to the submission of a manuscript for publication, the inmate will sign an agreement authorizing such deduction."

Death Row Convict

The petition for hearing before the highest state court was filed by ACCLUNC on behalf of Nathan Eli, a death row convict, who has produced manuscripts but refuses to enter into an agreement giving the prison system 25% of any royalties he will receive. Death row inmates obtain little benefit from the inmate welfare fund and Eli thinks it absurd for the prison system to contend it is only asking him to help the "less fortunate."

Tax on Knowledge

The Eli petition, prepared by staff counsel Paul Halvonik, attacked the 25% rule on statutory

and constitutional grounds. The statutory challenge is based on 1968 amendments to the Penal Code which provide that an inmate "owns" any manuscripts produced while he is in the prison. The state says that its 25% take is merely a "tax" and not an assertion of a property interest in the manuscript. But if the state required us to enter into a 25% contract with it before we could sell our goods we would not likely view it as a mere tax. And even if it is viewed as a tax, D2505 has a number of constitutional infirmities. The United States Supreme Court has struck down as a "tax on knowledge" special taxes assessed against newspapers. The confiscation of 25% of Eli's royalties would seem an analogous "tax on knowledge."

Equal Protection

Taxing Eli for the benefit of other inmates also raises questions under the equal protection of the laws guarantee of the Fourteenth Amendment. The state prison system is an institution maintained for the protection of society as a whole. The cost of maintaining the institution should not be arbitrarily charged to one class of the society. Eli is prepared to pay his share of the taxes but he sees no reason why, just because he happens to be an inmate, he should pay a special tax for the benefit of other inmates.

The Eli case will likely be argued next fall; a decision is expected by the end of the year.

REFLECTIONS OF A PRISON PSYCHIATRIST from p. 7

just wasn't right — professionally, morally, legally — no way.

I decided to phone the state's attorney general, to back up my position with a legal opinion. However, he didn't know the answer, and promised to call me back within a few minutes. As I emerged from the office in which I had made the call, I was immediately surrounded by three staff members — two administrators plus captain of the custodial staff. They were obviously angry and their manner was threatening. One took my arm in a firm grip and said roughly, "C'mon, Frank, you're going with us." I didn't move. I noticed there were three security guards posted at my office door. I considered trying to force my way into my office and getting my briefcase, where I had placed the file in question. I gave that idea up. I explained that I was awaiting a phone call and wanted to wait until it arrived. "There's no time — you are either coming with us or we're going to take you," said the spokesman. "Let's take him!" chimed in the Captain with just a note of anticipatory glee coloring his angry tone. I realized at this point that I couldn't talk with them rationally, and said that I would accompany them to the warden's office. As we walked down the mainline corridor, a group of uniformed officers dashed, obviously in response to an emergency call of some sort. They were waved to a halt with a cryptic, "It's all right," from the man escorting me. We went a little farther, and another group of uniformed guards came dashing toward us. This time I noted one of them carrying manacles and leather restraining belts. It dawned on me — they were coming after me! I asked, "Were those for me?" and got a vague, "Uhh, no — it was a mistake."

In the warden's office were all the top administrative staff, all wearing glowering expressions and



we went through the game again. Their demanding the file, my refusing, and then one of them setting off to conduct a search of my office. I remember thinking during this session that they must be terribly angry and upset because of Conant's death. This was easy to understand, but it did not, in my mind, excuse their lawless behavior. Following his characteristic, ambiguous, vacillating, gutless method, Warden Fitzharris finally got around to telling me that I was fired as of that exact moment. This was after about 2 hours of discussion. I then returned to my office, under escort, ascertained that the inmate's file was missing, as were some of my private papers. I demanded that the latter be returned, which they were. I then picked up my few private possessions from the office, leaving upon the wall a small photograph of a little boy with head hanging and face very sad, with the caption, "Everyone needs to be loved. . . ."

All that is necessary for the forces of evil to win the world is enough good men to do nothing.

— Edmund Burke 1729-1797

***** PULLING COVERS *****

According to Associate Warden Park at San Quentin 10% of prisoners involved in disciplinary hearings are found innocent. (Sacto Bee 6-23-71)

"The name 'Department of Corrections' is a euphemism. The name should be changed to 'Department of Punishment.' Clarence Williams, Aide to Assemblyman Willie Brown

"We're not going to solve this problem with legislation alone; wardens and the Department of Corrections have been in violation of the laws themselves for several years. The problem is, how do we get them to obey their own rules?" Assemblyman Sieroty

"The department of corrections is absolutely rigid." Senator Petris

"The state is spending \$100 million annually to do nothing more than cage men and women." Senator Moscone

From correctional Chapter Council

—Strengthen regulations regarding the chain of command for inmates.

—Control of inmate television channel selection, a constant area of problems in prisons, by a new voting procedure.

—Enforcement of "traffic" procedures on the mainline, the major corridor to cellblock wings.

—Strict regulation of lines and groups at the laundry. The canteen has been closed until new procedures can be adopted.

—Increased efficiency in screening all visitors of the institution.

—Additional staff coverage during sick call and governing flow of inmates to sick call.

—Improved training and communications for correctional officers regarding disciplinary procedures involving inmates.

—No movements within the prison by any inmates without approved passes.

One CSEA request was not granted. It would have required mandatory lockup of all inmates under effect of heavy psychiatric medication. The problem was solved through personnel and administrative changes.

Aaron Read Employee Relations Division

- J. Q. (JOCK) DeMOVILLE
CHAIRMAN, PENITENTIARY BOARD
- TURNER ARANT
VICE-CHAIRMAN
- SEBE DALE, JR.
BOARD MEMBER
- H.L. ROBERTS, SR.
BOARD MEMBER
- ROBERT D. ROBINSON
BOARD MEMBER
- REGGIE O. SIMMONS
FARM MANAGER

- JOHN BELL WILLIAMS
GOVERNOR
- CHARLES L. SULLIVAN
LT. GOVERNOR

TOM COOK
SUPERINTENDENT



PARCHMAN, MISSISSIPPI 38738
April 25, 1969

PHONE 601-745-8948
SWITCH BOARD 745-2511 2411

TO: All Inmates
FROM: Douglas J. West
RE: Contraband

I wish to call to your attention that we are having to confiscate a large amount of cameras, guns, taperecorders, knives, hacksaws, and blades on visiting days. If you have not written home regarding the new visiting rules please do so at once so there will be no inconvenience to anyone on these days.

Anytime any of you inmates have any questions for this department please address them to me; Douglas J. West, P. O. Box 246, Parchman, and I will try to get the answers you need.

Sincerely,
Douglas J. West
Douglas J. West
Security Officer

DJW/kw

Some good from Dept. of Corrections?!

Gregory L. Sinclear, 22, on the advice of his public defender, J. Allen Jones (Sacramento County) in early 1968, pleaded guilty to first degree murder with the understanding that he would receive only a short term with the Youth Authority. Sinclear, was an accessory to the murder of Miriam H. Martin, a secretary for State Assemblyman Leo Ryan of San Mateo County, as he waited outside in the car, as his co-defendant, Peter J. Salabar, who was in the house, copped to the murder. But, of course, Sinclear received a longer sentence under the Adult Authority. He appealed with a petition to the

3rd District Court of Appeals to withdraw his guilty plea and have his case brought back into Superior Court.

The appellate Court ruled that Sinclear's attorney had failed to properly advise him of the punishment he would receive and possible defenses, and sent the case back to the Sacramento Superior Court.

In a plea bargaining session earlier in June, Sinclear pleaded guilty to the lesser charge of 2nd degree murder. Superior Court Judge Joseph A. DeCristoforo re-sentenced Sinclear under section

1202b of the penal code which allows him to serve the minimum time in prison. Sinclear had been serving time at Deuel Vocational Institution at Tracy. It was, J.R. Garner, a program administrator at DVI, who wrote the court: "Mr. Sinclear appears extremely remorseful and not criminally oriented. Nothing is to be gained by returning him to incarceration. By remaining in society, he could resume his education and become a productive, law abiding citizen."

Right on to Mr. Garner for his understanding and his position in the matter of Gregory L. Sinclear. We hope he makes it on the bricks when he gets out.

BILL OF RIGHTS OF THE CONVICTED CLASS

BILL OF RIGHTS OF THE CONVICTED CLASS

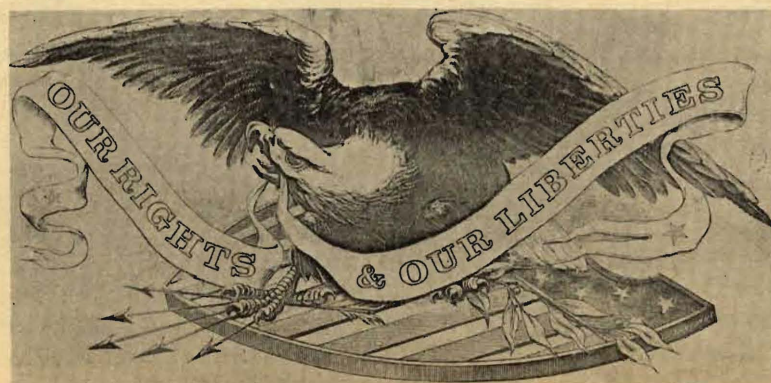
PREAMBLE

We the people of the convicted class, locked in a cycle of poverty, failure, discrimination and servitude; do hereby declare, before the world, our situation to be unjust and inhuman. Basic human rights are systematically withheld from our class. We have been historically stereotyped as less than human, while in reality, we possess the same needs, ambitions and dignity indigenous to all humans. Our class has been unconstitutionally denied equal treatment under the law. We are the first to be accused and the last to be recognized.

The following shall be called the Bill of Rights of the Convicted Class and will serve as the foundation upon which we shall be liberated:

- ARTICLE I**
Convicted class is entitled to full, complete and equal justice under the law as guaranteed under the United States Constitution.
- ARTICLE I**
Section I
Pre and post prison legal redress.
- ARTICLE I**
Section II
Right to legal representation with full rights accorded a defendant in a court of law.
- ARTICLE I**
Section III
All rights of trial procedures before prison disciplinary courts.
- ARTICLE I**
Section IV
The right to file or respond to individual or class action civil or criminal suits.
- ARTICLE I**
Section V
Full legal protection against illegal search and seizure and invasion of privacy.
- ARTICLE I**
Section VI
The right of self representation with access to a comprehensive and up to date law library fully accessible to all.
- ARTICLE I**
Section VII
The right of self determination: political, religious and cultural without prejudice.
- ARTICLE I**
Section VIII
To be free from all forms of cruel and unusual (inhuman) punishment: adjustment centers, involuntary segregation, isolation, electric shock treatments, utilization of depressants and tranquilizing drugs for punishment in the name of therapy.
- ARTICLE I**
Section IX
To be constitutionally free from all forms of preventative detention such as, "parole holds," excessive bails and prejudicial treatment because of membership in the convicted class.
- ARTICLE I**
Section X
The right of exercise all forms of peaceful dissent and protest without threat, and coercion.
- ARTICLE II**
The right to complete and full access to all files, documents, records pertaining to oneself. Physical conditions surrounding and/or affecting the members of the convicted class.
- ARTICLE II**
Section I
Minimum standards of nutrition and apportionment set for all foods served as set by Department Health, Education and Welfare.
- ARTICLE II**
Section II
Physical housing standard must conform with minimum health, safety and fire standards that apply to all multiple housing in the State of California.
- ARTICLE II**
Section III
Exercise and recreation to conform to standards set by President's Committee on Physical Fitness.

- ARTICLE III**
Fair and impartial medical treatment in the true sense of the Hippocratic Oath.
- ARTICLE III**
Section I
Full time professional medical doctors on duty twenty-four hours a day in proportion to the needs of the prisoners; to be determined by the American Medical Association.
- ARTICLE III**
Section II
A full and complete medical supportive staff on duty twenty-four hours a day in proportion to the needs of the prisoners; to be determined by the American Medical Association.
- ARTICLE III**
Section III
Complete and up to date medical facilities, services and equipment common to all major medical centers.
- ARTICLE IV**
Conditions of labor and employment for the convicted class.
- ARTICLE IV**
Section I
No forced labor of any kind to be imposed.
- ARTICLE IV**
Section II
Structure and purposes of all prison industries and work tasks shall be to train and prepare prisoners for realistic and available employment in outside industries.
- ARTICLE IV**
Section III
The right to organize and belong to professional and legal unions, related organizations, and to receive full benefits that such membership holds or implies.
- ARTICLE IV**
Section IV
The right of artists, writers and hobbycraft vocations to pursue their artistic professions as a form of approved full time employment while imprisoned and while on parole.
- ARTICLE V**
The right of the convicted class to demand and be an integral part of the upgrading of the qualifications of all personnel within the Departments of Corrections, Adult Authority, Youth Authority, and employees of city and county detention facilities.
- ARTICLE VI**
The convicted class shall be involved in all personnel actions of the above mentioned employees.
- ARTICLE VII**
The convicted class shall pay no federal, state or local taxes in any form without full instatement of rights presently revoked upon felony conviction.
- ARTICLE VIII**
The convicted class shall suffer no monetary penalties for infractions of institutional rules, for additional food portioning or for the sale of creative items.
- ARTICLE IX**
The convicted class shall no longer be the victims of system imposed, encouraged and perpetuated racism.
- ARTICLE X**
The convicted class shall be afforded the social, psychological and emotional environment, facilities, activities and treatment necessary to promote, develop and maintain individual needs.
- ARTICLE X**
Section I
Unlimited visiting rights in a facility conducive to relaxed and natural interaction.
- ARTICLE X**
Section II
Conjugal visitation shall be utilized for the benefit of prisoners of all institutions.
- ARTICLE XI**
The convicted class demands the immediate end to the indeterminate sentence law.
- ARTICLE XII**
The convicted class demands the immediate end to capital punishment.



POETRY OF THE CONVICTED CLASS

Tax Him

Now he is a common man.
Tax him, tax him all you can.
Tax his house and tax his bed.
Tax the bald spot on his head,
Tax his bread, tax his meat,
Tax his shoes clean off his feet.
Tax his pipe and tax his smoke,
Teach him government is no joke.
Tax his "henry," tax his gas,
Tax the road that he must pass,
Tax the farmer, tax his fowl,
Tax the dog and tax his howl,
Tax his plow and tax his clothes,
Tax the rags that wipe his nose,
Tax his pig and tax his squeal,
Tax his boots run down at heel.
Tax his cow and tax his calf,
Tax him if he dares to laugh;
Tax his barns and tax his lands,
Tax the blisters on his hands.
Tax the water, tax the air,
Tax the sunlight if you dare,
Tax the living, tax the dead,
Tax the unborn 'fore they are fed.
Tax them all and tax them well
And do your best to make life hell.

Robert Lindstrand

Let the Eagle Scream

Up . . . there, on yonder hill
The eagle sits alone
Untouched by all the world below
The entire earth he owns.

In utter scorn, this hateful beast
Has plundered all the world
With sword in hand, he's made all
man
To humble at his feet.

Humanity has lifted it's bloody
head
And cried into the storm-filled
sky
Mankind has did what he has bid
The eagle is yet - unsatisfied.

For he alone has perched atop
The splendid cathedrals of Europe
And from his throne, which we've
called home
He shouts his decrees to we —
The dredges of this community.

But this fierce bird of prey has
one opponent
Lying dormant in a scorched and
wretched land
Let him sleep, the eagle mutters
If he awakens, the earth will
shudder
This foe in the image of a lamb.

But awaken he shall, and when
he does —
All Hell shall erupt
He shall destroy magnificently
The half naked whore who stands
off shore
With lying lantern held aloft;
Plowsheats beat into sword of war
He shall reduce the eagle to naught.

So do not be intimidated when the
eagle
Spreads his wings
His days of wrath are numbered
So I say — — Let the eagle scream!!
Alprentice (Bunchy) Carter

poem of the old poet under cannabis sativa

the poems that flowed out of me before were like
HURRICANE VOLCANOS
now my han-ds tremble when I go to lift the pencil . . .
the way I used to
ARCH AND ROAR in my lovemaking — REVOLUTION WAS
EVERYWHERE!
this time I shall be tender, and old
the things I read now
I KNOW I SHOULD HAVE WRITTEN but I didn't
Now I dust the corners of my shadows looking for a
HURRICANE VOLCANO
that will sound like THUNDER AND ROAR like molten lava

J. Douglas Halford

You, Oral Roberts

I know about my sins and how it was they all
began and how I'll have to pay real quick:
This guy in the sky who's many stories tall
and looks like me but swings a bigger stick
decides to try a sky, a sea, a guy
who looks like you and me and then he takes
and makes a woman — this is prob'ly why
they say the Lord hisself can make mistakes —
They had a garden and each other too . . .
You know the rest: God-made man-laid woman
played and now we got to pay, but you can
stand and wait and serve and mail your check to —

Me and Milton played your game but bet-
ter — you ain't wrote a sonnet on it yet.

Richard Johnson

The soft touch
Of deception
Self-seeking
Tricks of hidden tyrants
Destroying lives
With fears
Of honesty's fruit
Facing death
By treachery
Or easy slips
Easing pain
Through juice and dope
With hopes
That the courage
Missing him today
Return tomorrow
And hell will
Return to normal
Or perhaps
An accident
Discovery
And hell will
Reorganize
Or disappear

— Pinto

The infinite selfishness
In goodnight kisses and
I'll love you forever
Causes in me
An acid indigestion
Forty-seven times more complex
Than the latest
Government survey

I'm often envious of those
Who don't know all the answers.

— Pinto

To accept intellectually
Things one cannot
Accept emotionally
Is too much
Like using
A rubber
Or having
An abortion

"I'd become a radical
But I got a wife and kids to
think of . . ."

— Pinto

The Fascist Scenario

the nuclear club
were drinking cocktails
under the scrutiny
of the imperfect clock
i was ushered in
the lottery numbers
were unfairly distributed
the generals cut the cards
the fat general
with the fish-eyes
drew high card
i could feel my turn
coming
and while the generals sang
counterrevolutionary lullabys
the high card general
took out his clean revolver
and shot me in the jugular vein
i drifted to the marble floor
bleeding and choking on my
mantra . . .

J. Douglas Halford

Introscope

People of the world,
the shows of your cities
forever perform:
shadows of men and children
make endless rhythm;
barefaced buildings watch
from cement-asphalt stage.

Parts are given to each;
there is no bad acting.
The script has, long ago,
been written.
It is proclaimed
by prophets:
Your dialogue is
Of the governments;
your customs are spun
by gods of Industry;
your speech is belched
From stereo-masters
Of education.
But all roles are special.

People of the world,
Your play is constant;
But for whom in the heavens
Do you perform?
When will there be
A curtain call?
Surely, it is time
the angels gave you
an ovation!

Open wide,
Heavens of other times!
Open your curtains
For the presentation
of the play!

How long shall
The seats of Earth remain
Empty?
Not long!

For you,
People of the world,
Are invited to witness
The greatest show every to be
Anywhere!

It is the dilemma
of reality and the abstract
played on the same stage,
At the same time:
From world theatre of the absurd,
And I am not jiving!

Joseph Wayne Bruton

WRITE YOUR OWN WRIT

(Your Name)
(Your Address)
(Your Phone Number)

In propria persona

SUPERIOR COURT OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA
FOR THE COUNTY OF (Name of County)

(Your Name),

Petitioner,

vs.

NO. (leave blank)

PETITION FOR WRIT
OF HABEAS CORPUS

(Names of persons holding
you in custody, such as the
Sheriff, parole officer, warden,
or RAYMOND K. PROCUNIER),

Respondents.

1. (Your name), in whose behalf this writ is applied for, is confined or restrained of his liberty at (Name of jail/prison you are held in), located at (Address of jail), California, by (Name of person in charge of jail/prison — sheriff or warden).

2. Respondent RAYMOND K. PROCUNIER is the Director of the California Department of Corrections, an agency of the state of California. (Name of Sheriff) is the (Sheriff of County or Warden of Prison). (Name of officer) is petitioner's supervising parole officer, an agent or employee of the California Department of Corrections. All respondents' actions alleged below were under color of state law, custom, or usage.

3. Since (date you were arrested), petitioner has been confined at (Name of jail/prison) due to a "parole hold" placed on him by his supervising parole officer, (name of your parole officer), on (date of parole hold).

4. On (date you were sentenced), 19__, petitioner was sentenced to state prison for (your sentence) for (crime you were convicted of). Petitioner served __ years and __ months of said term and in __, 19__, was released on parole from (Name of prison you were released from), California.

5. Petitioner has complied with all conditions of his parole.

6. Petitioner has no notice of the specific charges, if any, against him. Petitioner has had no hearing on the charges, if any, against him, no chance to present evidence and witnesses in his defense, no chance to have his attorney present to defend him.

7. (If you are in jail awaiting a hearing by the Adult Authority): On information and belief, the California Adult Authority will soon hold a hearing on whether to revoke petitioner's parole. Under the custom and practice of the California Adult Authority, petitioner will not be notified of the time, date, or place of the hearing, will not be allowed to be present at the hearing, will not be allowed to have counsel present at the hearing, will not be allowed to confront and cross-examine the witnesses against him, and will not be allowed to present evidence in his own behalf. In short, the California Adult Authority will decide whether to revoke petitioner's parole at a hearing that lacks every element of fairness and due process of law.

OR (If you are in prison after a hearing by the Adult Authority): On __, 19__, the California Adult Authority held a hearing on whether to revoke petitioner's parole. Under the custom and practice of the Adult Authority, petitioner was not notified of the time, date, or place of the hearing, was not allowed to have counsel present at the hearing, was not allowed to confront and cross-examine the witnesses against him, and was not allowed to present evidence in his own behalf. In short, the California Adult Authority decided to revoke petitioner's parole at a hearing that lacked every element of fairness and due process of law.

8. Grounds on which petitioner alleges his detention is unlawful and unconstitutional:

a. (To be used only by person in jail awaiting hearing by Adult Authority): Petitioner's incarceration at (Name of jail) violates his rights under Article I, Section 6 of the California Constitution which provides, "All persons shall be bailable by sufficient sureties, unless for capital offenses when the proof is evident or the presumption great. Excessive bail shall not be required . . ." and his rights under the Eighth Amendment to the United States Constitution which provides, "Excessive bail shall not be required . . ."

There is no statutory basis for the summary incarceration of petitioner, and if any statute is construed to allow such treatment, then such statute is unconstitutional on the ground that it conflicts with above-listed rights of petitioner.

b. Petitioner's incarceration amounts to a denial of liberty without due process of law in violation of the Fourteenth Amendment to the United States Constitution and Article I, Section 13 of the California Constitution.

The most basic requirement of due process is that a person be afforded notice of the charges against him and an opportunity to defend from such charges. In the present case, petitioner has only a vague idea of the charges, if any, against him. In addition he has no real opportunity to defend from those charges, if any.

If petitioner were charged in a criminal complaint prosecuted by the District Attorney's office with committing any crime or crimes, petitioner would be afforded the full protection of the due process clause. The Adult Authority and (parole officer's name) cannot use the form of a revocation of parole in order to avoid the guarantees of the due process.

c. Petitioner's present incarceration, and any further incarceration ordered by the California Adult Authority based on the same alleged parole violation, violate all the rights to which one is entitled in a

criminal prosecution: the Sixth and Fourteenth Amendments to the United States Constitution guarantee an impartial jury, that one be informed of the nature of the accusation against him, right to confront witnesses against him, right to compulsory processes of law, and the right to counsel; Article I, Section 13 of the California Constitution guarantees a speedy and public trial, the process of court to compel the attendance of witnesses, to appear and defend, in person and with counsel, and due process of law. All of these safeguards (will be) or (were) denied petitioner at his hearing before the Adult Authority.

d. (use only when applicable due to racial discrimination): Petitioner's incarceration violates his right to due process and equal protection of the laws under the Fourteenth Amendment to the United States Constitution and to due process of law under Article I, Section 13 of the California Constitution and to the uniform operation of the laws as guaranteed by Article I, Section 11 of the California Constitution, in that petitioner's parole is being revoked and petitioner is incarcerated solely due to an invidious and irrational discrimination on the basis of race.

9. None of the grounds alleged in this petition for writ of habeas corpus has been previously presented to this or any other court, state or federal, in any petition, motion, or application. (Or if you filed a similar petition for habeas corpus based on parole revocation, omit the above and explain about the earlier writ.)

Respectfully submitted,

(Sign your name)
PETITIONER

I, the undersigned, say:

I am the petitioner in this action; the above document is true of my own knowledge, except as to matters that are stated in it on information and belief, and as to those matters I believe it to be true.

Executed on __, 19__, at __, California

I declare under penalty of perjury that the foregoing is true and correct.

(Sign your name)
Petitioner



Sadistics & Beastialities

A prisoner who had finished doing 25 years stopped by our office and left off the following statistics for our consideration: 9,124 days equals 25 years; 219,000 hours equals 25 years; 13,140,000 minutes equals 25 years; 788,400,000 seconds equals 25 years.

"I can't send him back to his whore of a mother. His school has thrown him out. He has done nothing more than try to run away from his miserable home. All I can offer this child is a jail cell."
Magistrate David S. Schaffer
Chicago Juvenile Court.

Charles H. Clifford was recently promoted to sergeant at Folsom prison. He is the first black "correctional officer" to hold such a post in the hundred and three years Folsom prison has been in existence.

Under the heading RECENT ACCOMPLISHMENTS, the Dept. of Corrections on March 10, 1971, published the following statistics:

years of release	technical violator
1962	26.8%
1963	29.6%
1964	26.0%
1965	23.4%
1966	22.0%
1967	23.1%
1968	19.0%

Technical violations are for being unemployed, moving without you parole officer's consent, suspected crimes, getting married without your parole officer's consent, etc Not necessarily even for suspicion of a misdemeanor. And even 19.0% means some 4,500 human beings ripped off the streets and returned to prison. Some recent accomplishments, huh!

If you're not part of the solution—
you're part of the problem.
— Eldridge Cleaver

Court hits isolation

SAN FRANCISCO (AP) — US District Court Judge Alfonso J. Zirpoli ruled today that disciplinary hearings at San Quentin Prison are unconstitutional.

The judge's decision was on an appeal by George L. Jackson and John W. Clutchette, two of the three "Soledad Brothers" held at San Quentin awaiting trial on a charge of killing a Soledad prison guard.

Altercation

The two men had been subjected to disciplinary action after an altercation with guards at San Quentin during visiting hours. They were sentenced to 36 days isolation.

Zirpoli ruled, "The disciplinary hearings employed at San Quentin Prison violate the due process and equal protection clauses of the 14th Amendment by failing to provide for adequate notice of charges, the calling of favorable witnesses and cross-examination of accusing witnesses."

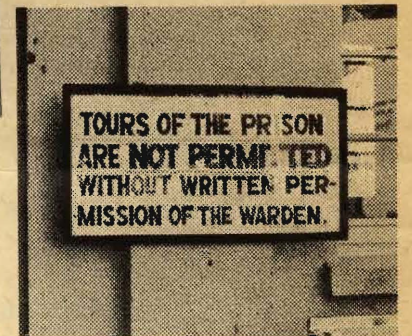
He ordered that no further such disciplinary hearings be held at the prison. The judge added the order would be stayed for 30 days if the state attorney general's office wanted to appeal.

August Trial

Jackson, 28, Clutchette, 26, and Fleeta Drumgo, 24, are scheduled to go on trial Aug. 8 in the Jan. 16, 1970, slaying of guard John Mills.

Their cases were transferred from Monterey County to San Francisco on a change of venue.

The judge ruled the two convicts "shall be restored to the status of confinement they enjoyed prior to the institution of such proceedings and such decisions shall be expunged from all their records and shall not be referred to the Adult Authority."



Heroism by exconvict

Charles William Arlington, 51, was out on parole one week from doing several years in Folsom prison. He was single and unemployed and living at a cheap hotel in Sacramento. Charles Arlington was killed on a Sunday afternoon as he was attempting to cross Interstate 80 to aid a truck driver who had been involved in a wreck.

Charles Arlington will never receive a heroism award from Ronald Reagan, or the state of California, but he will be remembered as a man, who in spite of the brutality of prison still cared about his fellow man enough to lose his life in an attempt to help another person in trouble: something obviously nobody did for him. We salute the passing of Charles Arlington for his quiet and unrecorded heroism.

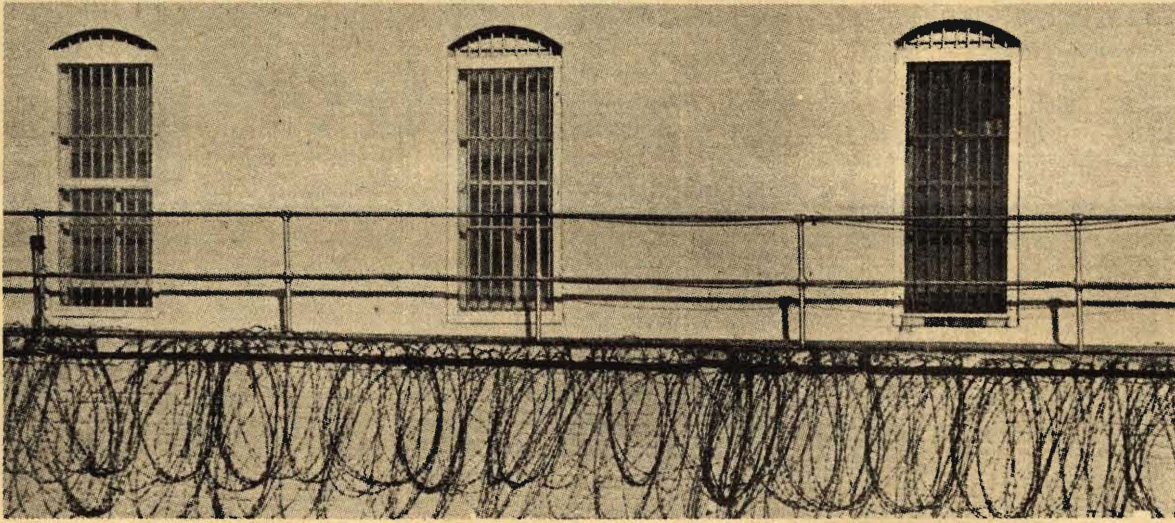
Atascadero and Vacaville.. Dachau for sex offenders

By Don Jackson

Just north of Santa Barbara, travelers on U.S. 101 pass what appears to be a beautiful school. Its neatly chopped lawns, its unobtrusive cyclone fence, and its majestic location on a hill top add to the image of tranquil serenity.

It is, in fact, the Atascadero State Hospital, a maximum security facility designed to "treat" "sex offenders, sociopaths and cultural deviants." Most of the "patients" are plain, ordinary homosexuals who had the misfortune of being in the wrong place at the wrong time and so were selected by the monstrous lottery called morals law enforcement to fall into the hideous clutches of the doctors of Atascadero.

"Patients" at Atascadero are being tortured and being used for savage medical experiments similar to those of Dachau and



Buchenwald. Victims of sadistic doctors are being turned into vegetables with brain surgeries and tortured to the point of death with pain-causing drugs and electroconvulsive shocks.

A constant supply of new victims are supplied for the concentration camps by right wing extremist judges in a few cow counties.

Under the "Mentally Dis-

ordered Sex Offender Act," any person who is suspected of committing a crime can be incarcerated at Atascadero until they are "cured." All sex acts other than solitary masturbation and a married couple fucking with the man on top and the woman on the bottom are defined as "sex crimes" under California law. In several rural counties it is the practice to commit all such suspects to Atascadero. In addition to the homosexual "patients" there are also many heterosexuals. Among them is a young man who allegedly was caught performing "unnatural crime against nature," with his girlfriend in an automobile parked on a secluded road. Another was committed because a woman complained that he "felt her ass" in a crowded elevator. Any act of violence not for gain or vengeance is also considered a sex crime. Originally this provision was to provide a way to "put away" fire bugs, sadists and other people who get a sex turn-on from violence. The law can be used to commit for life someone who, for example, throws a brick through a window but fails to steal anything.

Under MDSO law, a suspect can be sent to a state "hospital" for observation. He need not be convicted of a crime, or even arrested; thus, the inconveniences of a trial and evidence are avoided. Once committed, the person loses all legal rights and can be kept in the "hospital" forever, used for atrocious medical experiments and even murdered.

The newest experiment tried out by the masters of Atascadero are with death, panic and acute anxiety producing drugs. Succinylcholine, a drug causing instant paralysis of all muscles, including those needed for breathing, is forcibly injected into the unwilling "patient." The victim is taken to the "brink of death", and kept alive only through mechanical devices.

The drug has been tried out on at least 90 unwilling "patients" at Atascadero and at least 67 more at Vacaville State Prison.

The purpose of the experiments or "exploratory study" was to find out if the drug was effective as "an agent in behavior modification" according to Dr. Martin J. Reimringer, Chief Psychiatrist at Atascadero.

Although the establishment press reported that the "treatment" was used only on "irrecoverably, violent inmates," Dr.

Reimringer said "the criteria for selecting men for the experiment varied, but included physical or verbal violence, deviant sexual behavior and lack of cooperation." The establishment press account was verified to be a rewrite of an earlier story in "Medical World News" magazine. The Medical World News story was based on a paper by Dr. Reimringer and a telephone conversation with Dr. Nugent. Both the Medical World News and the establishment newspaper were presumptuous in reporting that the patients were physically violent inmates. The original sources for the story do not indicate how many of the patients were violent, and there is no reason to presume that many, if not most of the patients were not merely verbally violent; nor is there any reason to believe that many, if not most, were "sexual deviants" or merely "uncooperative."

When the drug takes effect, the victim loses all control of his muscles — including those needed for breathing— but retains consciousness. Dr. Nugent, Chief Psychiatrist at Vacaville Medical Facility (who also administered the drug) says "the sensation is one of suffocation and drowning. The patient feels as if he had a heavy weight on his chest and can't get any air into his lungs. The patient feels as if he is on the "brink of death."

Then, a technician commences to brainwash the victim, scolding him for being "wicked." The doctors feel that the victim might connect the behavior he is being scolded for with the feeling of dying and therefore refrain from such behavior in the future.

"The doctors are in a tenuous legal and ethical position," said the San Francisco Chronicle. Both the state law and the ethical rules of the American Medical Association prohibit experiments being performed on patients without their consent.

Dr. Grant H. Morris, professor of law at Wayne State University (Detroit, Mich.) recently visited Atascadero. "The succinylcholine experiments were conducted in apparent violation of the Nuremberg Code, the declaration of Helsinki and the AMA's 1966 ethical guidelines for clinical investigation," Dr. Morris said.

The Nuremberg Code provides for an international tribunal to try government officials and doctors for "gross crimes against humanity." The Nuremberg tribunal was set up after the second world war under international law. Many German doctors were tried and convicted by the tribunal for conducting similar experiments on human victims in the Nazi concentration camps. The AMA ethical guidelines call for expelling doctors who experiment on unwilling "patients."

A private psychiatrist described the drug as "worthless" as a treatment for behavior, and equated it with the worthless experiment of the doctors of Dachau. "The doctors own statistics show that only 7% of the cases showed any improvement," he said. He also pointed out that the drug could cause severe permanent brain damage because it cuts off the oxygen supply to the brain. "Of course," he said, "a person's behavior can be changed if there is severe brain damage."

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