

UP

Anarchist *Black Dragon!*

WASHINGTON STATE PENITENTIARY



"THE ONLY GOOD STATE IS A STATE OF MIND THAT PRACTICES IN WORD AND DEED ITS REVOLUTIONARY THOUGHT." (A.B.D.C.)

Letter from Carl Harp

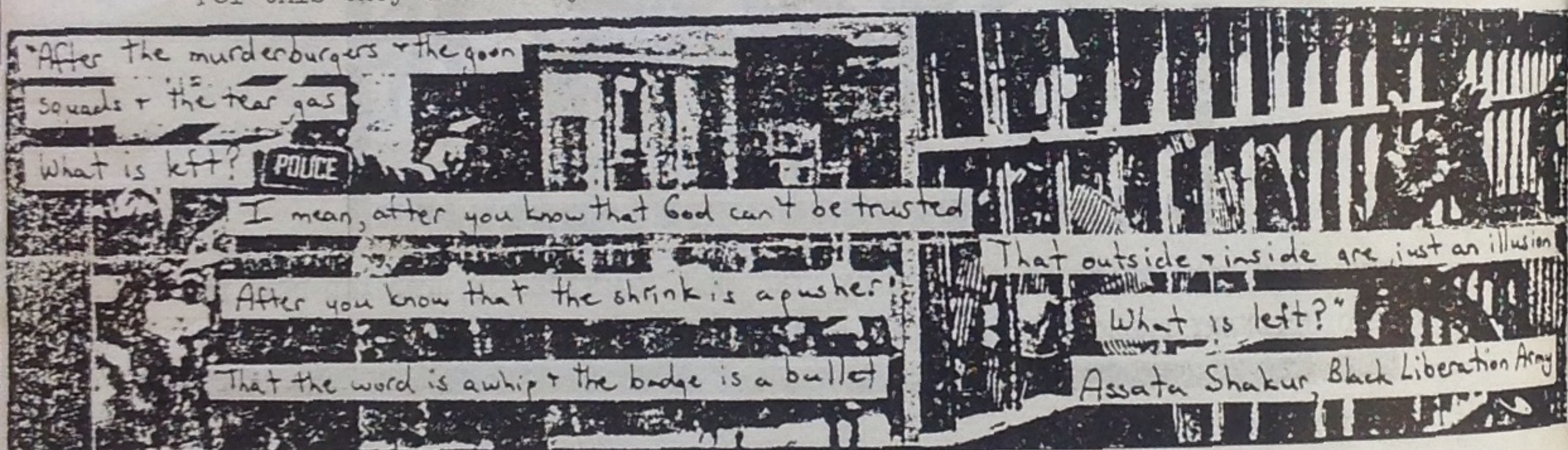
Dear Brothers and Sisters,

Since May 9, 1979 When we took over the Classification and Parole Building of this prison in the name of Human Rights and Justice, as an act of war against capitalism, much has happened to me other than petty harrassment, threats, and isolation in segregation to await a trial, but I have only grown stronger from it all. Things really began to get serious beginning June 15, 1979 after a prisoner was killed then a guard was killed here. The state pulled a massive right wing attack on all prisoners and literally gutted the prison of all their personal and legal property. All self - help programs and clubs run by prisoners were abolished including the Resident Council. Beatings were rampant along with other forms of brutality. July 7th, after twenty-five days of this and no showers one cell block demolished their cells and over 200 prisoners were forced violently out into the big yard where they remained for over a month subjected to the elements and under the guns of the state. The day after they rioted prisoners in the Intensive Security Unit (Behavior Modification Unit) also demolished their cells in solidarity with 8 wing, and to protest similar conditions and treatment. The whole unit did not follow suit, and when the riot squad entered the building and came down A and B-tiers, five prisoners were at

their mercy. Not one prisoner threatened or attacked the squad. Over fifteen guards in various riot gear dress first handcuffed them to the cell bars, cleaned out their cells and then left. Shortly after they returned in force.

While the prisoners were still handcuffed to their cell bars the guards first maced them, then unmercifully beat them with lead lined gloves, night sticks, and boots. After uncuffing them and recuffing them while beating them, they kicked and dragged them out of their cells. While they lay handcuffed behind their backs they were again beaten and kicked unmercifully (tapes were made of it all) - The whole time they were beating the guard called the prisoners names, laughed, and cheered. I didn't demolish my cell, but at this gross inhumanity my rage drove me to my feet in my cell and I began protesting and demanding that it cease.

For this they entered my cell and set upon me unmercifully, when I went



down they tore my pants down then raped me with a night stick then kicked, beat, and dragged me out of the cell to the tear where they surrounded me as I lay on the floor, and then beat and kicked me some more, calling me "political prisoner", "jailhouse lawyer", and every foul thing they could. All of us were then lifted up on our toes by the cuffs behind our back, then beaten AND run out of the unit to black out strip cells in another unit where they beat us again as other prisoners watched (again all taped). After this we were uncuffed and forced to crawl naked on our hands and knees into the cell and lay face down. I was hurt so bad internally and externally (torn rectum, split eyebrow etc.) that they had to take me to an outside hospital in the city of Walla Walla where I remained for a week. They told me as I left the prison that they'd kill me if I mentioned their names, but the moment I was in the hospital I exposed it all to the world which caused the shit to hit the fan on all levels, even the federal government became involved. State Troopers guarded me at the hospital because my life was obviously not worth two cents without protection - numerous threats were made. After I was able to leave the hospital I was taken to the City Jail until I was threatened with death - from there I was taken to another county and jail where I learned a contract was out

on me by guards. I was returned to the city jail after a few days where I passed a lie detector test. The next day, against my wishes, I was flown to California and placed in the state prison at San Quentin where George Jackson was murdered by the state. Other than the gross racism and gangism there I was treated alright and the conditions in segregation were livable. The reason for placing me in San Quentin officially was for protection from guards in Washington State, but the unofficial reason was to silence me, literally if possible...

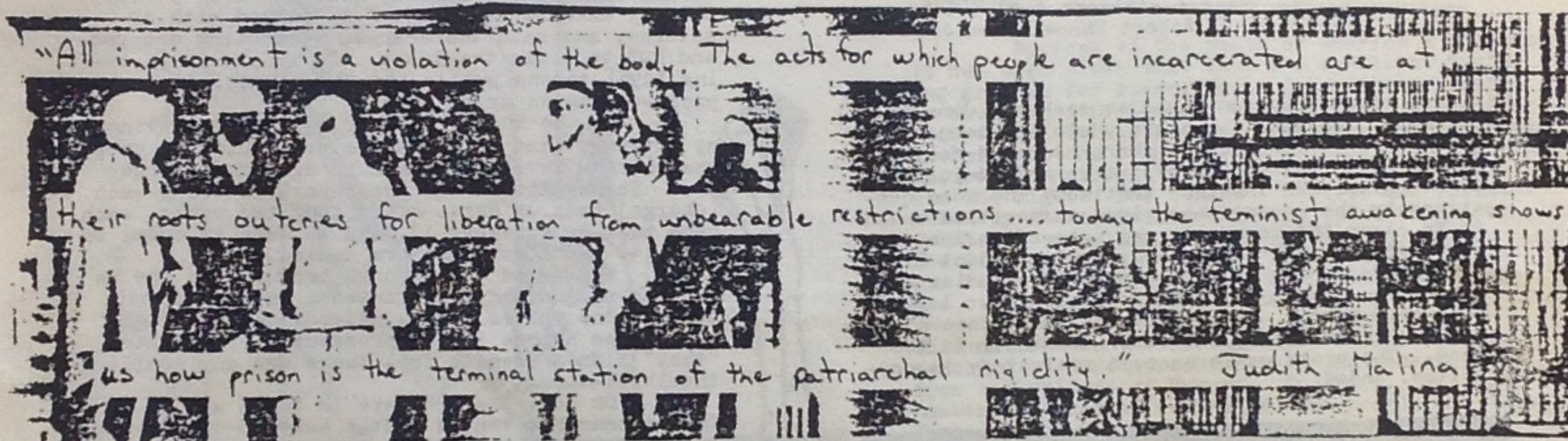
I remained in San Quentin from July 21st 1979 until November 13, 1979, when Washington Guards brought me back to Washington state Penetentiary and placed me back in the Intensive Security Unit in isolation to await my trial which may be dismissed. As I write this I am still in this Unit, but all is well. Rumor is guards are betting on how long I survive - I, when I heard it asked if I could put ten dollars in the pot, smile. Since May 9th the world has heard it all and support has been international which is all that is keeping me and my comrades alive. Funds, stamps, literature, visits, cards, letters, and articles have come to us, and many protests have been written and printed. I wish to thank all you brothers and sisters for your solidarity and support and tell you I love you and am strong because of you. You have been my strength and my courage throughout all of this, and because of you we are winning here, and alive. Much of the support moved me so deeply I cried many times in my cage surrounded by the evil and death that lies in wait for me without shame or fear that my enemy would see me crying. Your love has made all of my actions and suffering worthwhile - thank you is not enough, and so in this letter I embrace you all in spirit with my deepest and warmest revolutionary love. But to win here and remain alive brothers and sisters, the support must be ongoing - WE have them up against the wall, and victory with your support is beyond a doubt. Unity is the main weapon of struggle for together we are powerful, and only together can we win. Already huge Civil suits are before Federal Court with full legal community support - many community groups and individuals support us here. In my case much support is moving for my freedom, and a new trial, based around my suffering and evidence that I was wrongly sent to prison in the first place. PLEASE don't forget us, don't let them win, don't let them kill us. To go on we need your constant attention and all the support you can give NO MATTER how small. Pass the word, print the story, and unite with us in righteous love and rage against the only enemy of us all...

Carl Harp



You can do anything you want to do and nobody need ever know your name. To wait for others is to wait forever and admit at heart you are a coward. Use your imagination wherever you are. Maybe you alone can only annoy the enemy, but if we all did something we could give 'em the blues, even overthrow 'em...

-A.B.D.C.-



Prisoners' Press Conference

PRISONERS' PRESS CONFERENCE

Heads erect and proud, the fourteen men filed into the room. As they took their seats, cameras rolled. It was the first time convicts at Washington State Penitentiary had met with the press since May 9th - when three prisoners made international news, seizing hostages and a prison building until they were allowed to air their grievances to the press.

While the prison entered its 110th day of lockdown, the prison administration was once again forced to grant inmates a press conference. No guards were present. No prison administrators were in the room.

The inmate chairperson opened the conference. "At 9:15 I was called out and told there was to be a 45-minute time limit. We were assured before. . . that there would be no time limit. . . It's been over 100 days since we've been locked down. Everybody in the state has been heard from. The prisoners have not been heard from. It's our time and we are asking you to stay with us until the completion of this news conference."

What followed was over an hour of individual testimony. As each man spoke, another layer of the administration's cover-up was peeled back, laying bare the brutality inside the walls.

"For the first 3-1/2 weeks when we were locked in our cells without showers, we were constantly told that a shower was coming the next day. . . The mail slowed and it virtually stopped for a couple of weeks. . . Our newspapers were cut off. . . A memo (was) issued of items that would be taken from our cells. When they came to our cell they took the four of us, all Chicanos, they locked us up in a closet naked. An hour elapsed. . . When we were taken back to our cells, there was nothing but the bunks, a blanket, and a mattress. I stood at the cell bars to look at the things that were being removed. As they were throwing them on the tier I seen a picture of my daughter and me and my wife torn up on the floor.

-David Rivera

"We went off in 8-wing because of the way they brutalized us and our personal possessions. The only things that we were allowed to keep that had any meaning to us - that kept us in contact and kept our ties to the people on the street. The things that had meaning to us. At approximately 10:00 o'clock in the evening, July 7, guards came into the wing, fired a round off, they say it was a blank, I don't know, from a shotgun. . . we were told to double time from 8-wing to the big yard which is approximately 600 yards. If there ever was any space that came between you and the man in front of you, you were hit. There were approximately 30 to 40 guards on either side, I don't know where they came from."

-John Waite

"Admissions wing is single man cells. On the afternoon of the 8th they doubled the tier up . . . moved the survivors from 8-wing and put them on the tier with us. Parley Edwards (the president of the guard's union) stopped by my cell and was running down what happened in 8-wing - his version of it. The man was drunk at the time. . . We could hear gunshots all night long. There was approximately 16 rounds fired off that night. . . What you got to realize is you got over 300 people in here doing life. You got people doing time for forgery. For Burglary. And you watch guards take and beat prisoners, ram batons up their ass and try their damndest to kill them without any repercussions, and then you're supposed to sit back and be guarded by the same guards for the next 13 years. It doesn't make any sense to me. . . There's bloodstains on the walls back there by those strip cells. . . The situation in this institution since June 15 is comparable to that of being in a pit with a rattlesnake and no way out. It won't do any good to cut off any of the rattlers. You have to cut the head or you'll be bitten and the poison will kill you."

-David Bailey

On May 9th there were three of us involved in the takeover (Clyde Washburn, myself, and Carl Harp), but now our brother Clyde has decided to split his case from ours. He can't stand the heat we are all receiving so he wants a deal to do easier time wherever they send him. In other words he is selling us out over some woman in Seattle who won't even come to see him; but what can we do? We are both hurt and pissed, but the struggle goes on leaving the weak and opportunistic behind. . . In a nut shell, things are rough, but we are handling it. The support from outside is our strength and courage and we hope it grows.

- Robert Shane Green Jr. -

Testimony continued as each man came to the mike. Several times the administrators tried to end the conference. A sharp back-and-forth ensued among prisoners, reporters and administrators. After the inmates' testimony and some questions by the press, the prison authorities moved in to clear the room. It was only after the room had been cleared that acting superintendant Jim Cummins dared appear. He announced, "Ladies and gentlemen, I only have about 15 minutes. I don't have much time." After a few "I don't know's" and "I can't say's" and such, Cummins left the room. The press conference, a real study in opposites, ended.

from Segregation: Violence of the State

Since May 9, 1979 when we took over this prison and held 10 employees hostage in the name of Human Rights and Justice, very little has changed here at the penitentiary. The major changes have all been in the physical structure of the place i.e. an intensification of security and no administrative changes in policies.

Shortly after the July 7th 8 wing riot, and the July 8th beatings of the Segregation 6 which I witnessed, I was placed in isolation for fighting with another inmate. It was apparent that I had personal differences around May 9th with some prisoners and the only way they could settle them was with violence - some of them wanted blood on May 9th and we supposedly didn't do some things they claim we said we would (nobody knows what that was). Violence on May 9th would have only served the enemy, and we wanted to expose the inhumanity and injustice here, and struggle for change.

Since my placement in isolation I have continued to go to the 30 day review committee - this committee has repeatedly recommended that I be released. Needless to say my release is denied and I am still here (we embarrassed the administration so they have got to get even). On several of these committees two of the hostages on May 9th were sitting as members which is illegal, but when I bring this up I am told "so" by the chairman of the committee. All but one of my appeals have been ignored by the Superintendant.

While here in isolation a lot of illegal action by the screws working in this unit is observed. Every time I see or hear the screws step out of line I have written a report to the prison administration and the courts. They all realize that what I say in my reports is true; but until they actually see an officer do something against an inmate, they can take no action against the cylon.

The reports I write get back to the cylons I write them on and they go out of there way to make my time very hard. I have received numerous infractions in the time I have been in isolation from three different cylons. I have got all but one of the infractions dismissed which makes the cylons try all the harder to bust me for some bull-shit.

All of my mail is being tampered with, and only about 75% of it makes it through the mail room. No one seems to know where the other 25% goes but a "decent" cylon says there is a trash can out in the mail room with my name on it.

The visits I have been able to have were all non-contact except one. Several times my family came 400 miles to see me only to be turned away by the cylons. They (visitors) were given excuses like: "I wasn't here", "I didn't want to see anyone", "No escorts", "Make an appointment".

From June 15, 1979, I was NOT permitted to see my attorney. He was given the same excuses as my family. Once we were able to converse we immediately set a trial date for Dec. 3, 1979. Shortly after Oct. 3, the D.A. talked with my attorney and said the charges were being dropped and NOT to press the issue. So my attorney, being loyal to the public and the courts, just stopped working on my case.

By the end of October I finally convinced my attorney that if the state were going to drop the charges lets force them to drop the charges now. So we started the paper work to bring each (charge) back up here. This took two weeks, each came back on November 13, and we were in court on Nov. 14. Both motions were denied.

We wanted a new judge because the one we had was prejudiced; we wanted a change of venue because the public is prejudiced. Even though the judges nephew is our prosecutor (persecuter) "they" didn't seem to feel there was any conflict involved.

On Nov. 21st we were in court again. This appearance went a little more in our favour but that isn't saying much. We motioned for the state to pay expert witnesses we wished to call in our defence. We were approved to have ONE. We DID get all reports that have come out of here in the last five months admitted as evidence. We were also approved to subpoena all records, logs, and files that we will need in our trial. We plan on using DURESS as our defence which is a legal defence in Washington State; but they know if we use it we have a large chance of winning. So at present they are trying to figure out how to deny us our defence. We have already been granted everything we need for the defence but if we are denied it we can't even fight. At the time of this writing, our trial is for December 1979, but it may be put off over the defence question. The court knows we are not ready so they may deny our continuance request.

the Dragon Speaks!

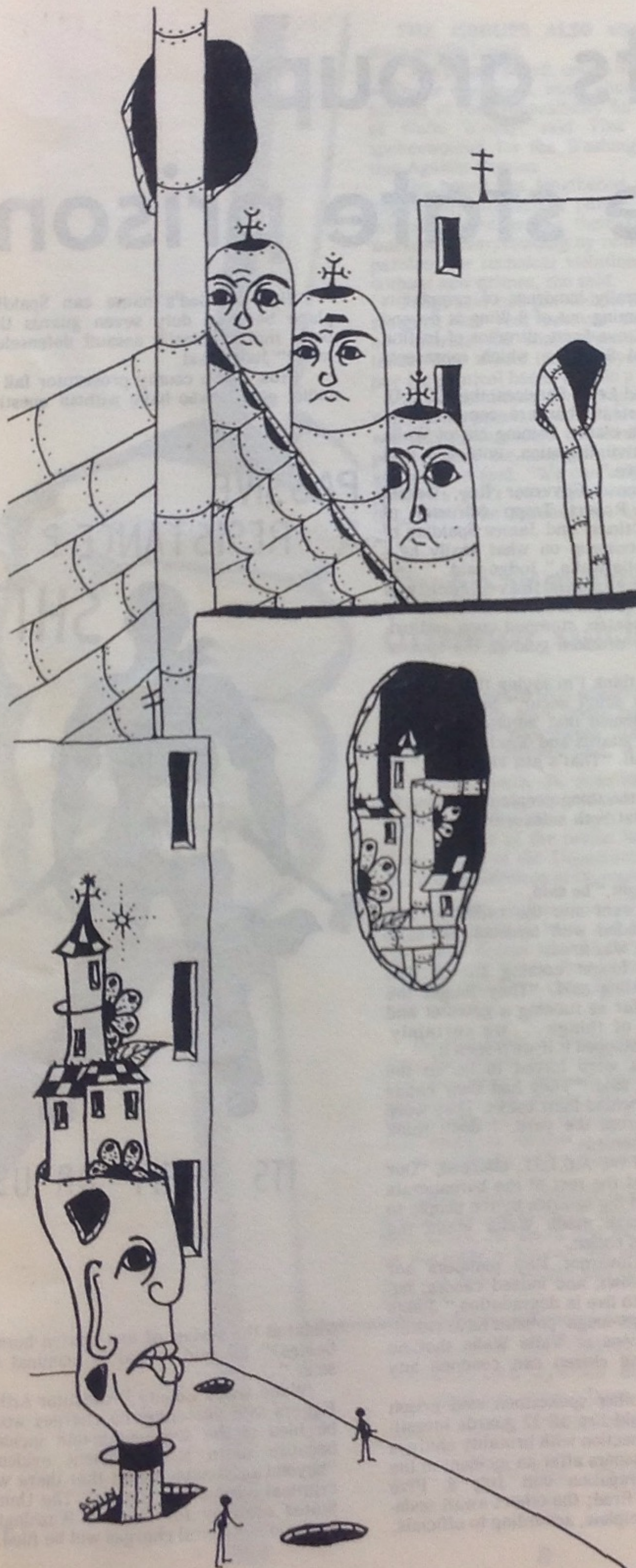
When the idea of a publication first came to us we decided to see if we could arrive at a schedule that would allow us to put it out on a bi-monthly basis. We thought that this would give us time to review our previous issues, see the response in the mail, and check out what the other papers were putting out.

However, due to a variety of reasons, our schedule has been disrupted and this issue is the first to appear since May. Hopefully, we will be able to once again attain a schedule that will permit us the greatest leeway and, at the same time, show that we are still at work with notes on theory and practice that can be used against the enemy.

This issue is primarily an update on conditions here in the wake of the May 9th takeover. These conditions are not unique to this prison as can be seen by the wave of prison rebellion throughout America this past summer. And, like here, the conditions at the other institutions are probably still the same.

But if conditions are the same then perhaps the solutions are the same. Maybe what worked here will aid the struggle somewhere else. Maybe Brothers and Sisters have ideas and news from their prisons that can help us. Drop us a line - let us know. Our fight is the same fight.

We are not heroes and neither are we leaders. We are simply people who are angry at the Forces of Evil that commit atrocities in the



name of Justice. We know that there are a lot of like minded people, both in prison and out, that feel this same anger. Let us come together, forgetting inconsequential differences, and seize the reins of freedom. Are we to be victims of ignorance, fascist tactics, and state brutality, or are we to fight in any honorable way available and with what tools and talents we have to complete and total victory?

To fight one single battle or a lengthy war; the logistics remain about the same. We need to know our true strength and the real power of the enemy. We must take into account all of our strengths and weaknesses along with those of the opposition. We must decide what tactics to apply to a specific target at any one time.

Because of the state of America's prisons it has been shown that they are excellent training grounds for guerrillas. In prison a person is bound to find someone who can teach explosives technology, ballistics and weaponry, surveillance, organization, printing, first aid, and advanced medical techniques, and anything else that can aid the fight. The constant hassles and intimidation by the Administration can teach the finer points of smuggling, infiltration, and acting. The long waits for even the most trivial things can teach us both patience and the constructive use of a blazing hatred of the corrupt system.

According to history the beginning of this nation was the colonization of the eastern seaboard by indentured servants and undesirables from the prisons of Europe. In short, the vast number of original colonists were people who were forced by conditions to sell themselves into bondage in the hope of finding a better tomorrow. Many of the imprisoned undesirables were in prison because of political, social, or economic conditions.

But in the last few hundred years America has forgotten that history. The same conditions are still in effect. People are still in prison today for the same reasons, or they are selling themselves for a better tomorrow that will not come until the conditions themselves are changed. How did we forget? Or is it that we never really learned.

Well, the conditions today are not exactly the same. It isn't too likely that we prisoners can jump on a boat bound for a new land and carve a new world out of it. So, if we are going to carve out a place to build that new world, we will have to do it here. We have to seize the reins of power and give it back to those who rightfully held it - the people. We have to purge our land of the leeches and oppressors while purging our hearts of the seeds of these same oppressions. That will be the beginning of our new world.

There is no better time to do that than right now. While the time may not be right for all out confrontation, it is right for us to stand up and heed the call. The first American Revolution may have started at the Concord Bridge but it is obvious in the light of history that the ground work was laid in the opposition to the Stamp Act, the Boston Tea Party, the Philadelphia Congresses, and the unrest of the people. It, like all Revolutions, started with a few simple acts. The Second American Revolution is the same.

Hopefully, the oppressor will also study history and return to us what is ours; but that is highly unlikely. Instead, we can expect to see greater brutality, more oppression, and even worse turmoil throughout the land. If this is the future, so be it. The flower of Revolution blossoms with the bullshit of tyranny.

Enough of this anti-system rhetoric. Lets do what we can for ourselves and our children. If the road to Peace and Freedom makes its way through the fields of War and Violence, let us not hesitate or stumble, but forge ahead until we reach our goal. There's an old saying that goes: "If you can't stand the heat, get out of the kitchen." Maybe it's time that we rebuilt that kitchen. Totally. From the ground up.

SMOKE AND FIRE
(A.B.D.C.)

Rights groups denounce state prison

Prison-reform and human-rights groups yesterday delivered a broadside against Washington's prison system, and an American Civil Liberties Union official leading the attack called the state penitentiary "the shame of the nation."

In a joint press conference, Peter Judge, state A.C.L.U. director, and spokesmen for other groups accused state officials of "a massive coverup" of brutality by guards the weekend of July 7-8.

On the night of July 7, about 230 inmates were moved from the prison's 8 Wing to a recreation yard after they ramaged in their cells, tearing plumbing fixtures from walls.

James Spalding, penitentiary superintendent, said today that brutality charges were exaggerated and that guards acted reasonably in the face of "a full-scale riot going on" in 8 Wing.

"I don't think those people were being handled with kid gloves, but I certainly didn't see any brutality," Spalding said. The warden said he was watching from a wall while the 8 Wing prisoners were moved.

"I went in fully expecting we'd have to shoot some people," Spalding said.

Gov. Dixy Lee Ray called the accusations of brutality and a coverup "allegations without substance."

The A.C.L.U. and other groups urged the state to appoint a special investigator and prosecutor to investigate charges of

face of literally hundreds of complaints we have coming out of 8 Wing is beyond me," said Steve Scott, director of Institutional Legal Services, which represents inmates.

Scott said Legal Services, the A.C.L.U. "and the private bar are committed to pursuing the claims coming out of Walla Walla, in civil litigation, until the real truth is known."

"We accuse Governor Ray, Gerald Thompson, Robert Tropp (director of adult corrections) and James Spalding of a massive coverup on what really happened at Walla Walla," Judge said.

Prisons groups have received hundreds of letters from inmates who say they were beaten, stomped upon and urinated on by drunken guards, the spokesmen said.

"I don't think I'm saying that some of those things didn't occur," Spalding said today. He denied that inmates were urinated on by guards and officials watching from the wall. "That's just ridiculous," he said.

"I think the thing people are failing to look at is that both sides were pretty up-

tight that night," he said.

Guards went into the cellblock with shotguns loaded with birdshot, he said, and one shot was fired.

"People fought coming out of that wing," Spalding said. "They fought the guards. As far as running a gauntlet and those type of things . . . we certainly would have stopped it if we'd seen it."

"Inmates were forced to lie on the ground," he said. "They had their hands handcuffed behind their backs. They were marched across the yard. I don't think that's unreasonable."

Judge, of the A.C.L.U., charged, "Our governor and the rest of the bureaucrats who are paid big salaries by the people to do a job have made Walla Walla the shame of this nation."

"While Governor Ray pampers her dogs, she allows, and indeed causes, human beings to live in degradation," Judge said. "Her 'get-tough' policies have resulted in conditions at Walla Walla that no self-respecting citizen can condone any longer."

He and other spokesmen said prison officials should fire all 12 guards investigated in connection with brutality charges made by prisoners after an incident in the prison's segregation unit July 8. Five guards were fired; the others await undetermined discipline, according to officials.

"How in God's name can Spalding place back on duty seven guards that beat, that criminally assault defenseless men?" Judge said.

"How can a county prosecutor fail to indict guards who have without question

PASSIVE
RESISTANCE ?



IT'S THEM OR US

violated the bodies of and beaten human beings?" he said. "That is criminal assault."

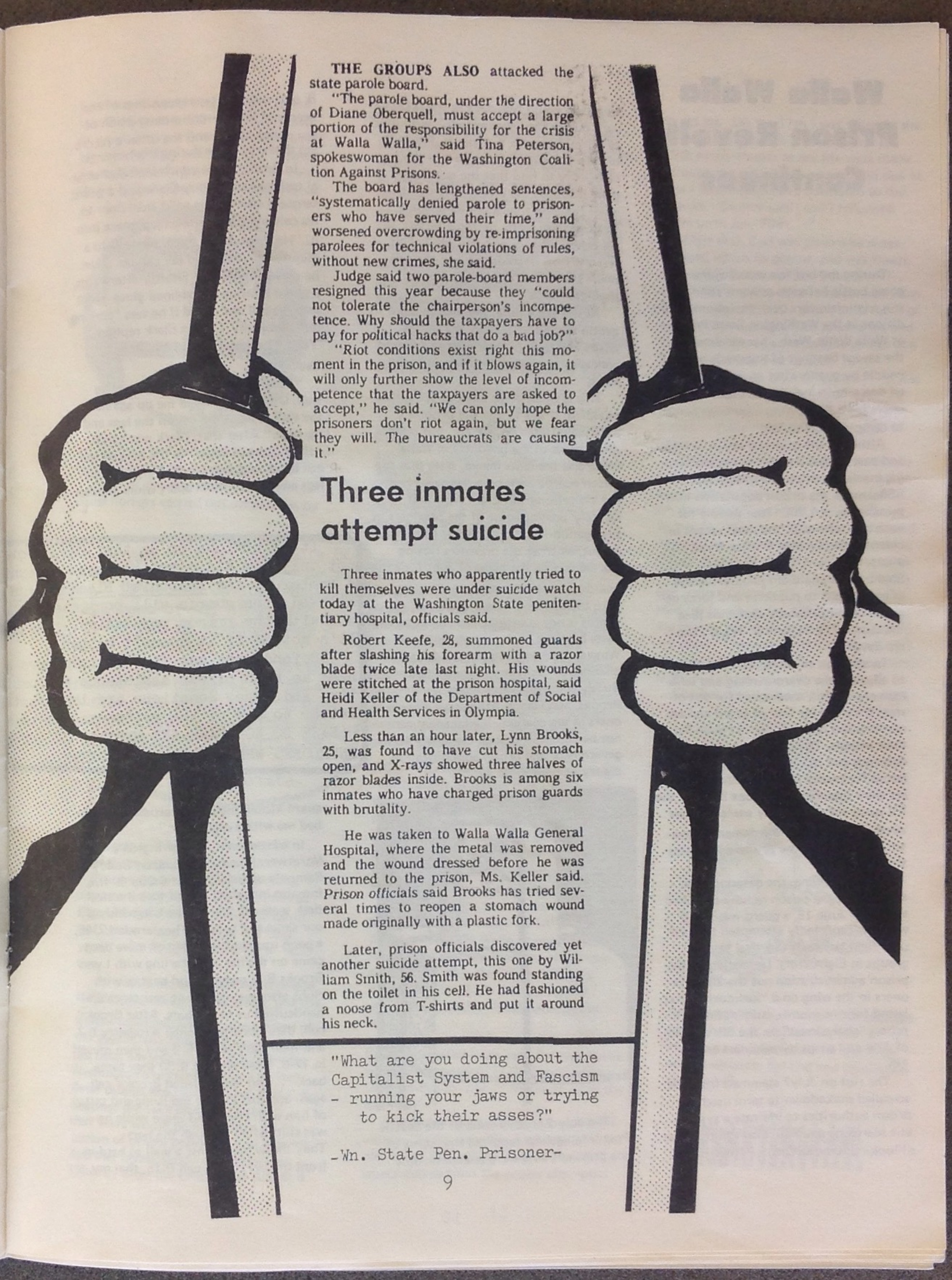
Walla Walla County Prosecutor Arthur Eggers said yesterday no charges would be filed in the segregation-unit incident because there is insufficient evidence "beyond reasonable doubt that there was criminal conduct by guards." The United States attorney for Eastern Washington has said no federal charges will be filed.



brutality. The governor said she believed the incidents already had been thoroughly investigated.

Spalding and Gerald Thompson, secretary of the Department of Social and Health Services, have said the state would investigate charges that inmates' property was destroyed, but planned no general probe related to the 8 Wing prisoners.

"How the department can conclude there is no basis for investigation in the



THE GROUPS ALSO attacked the state parole board.

"The parole board, under the direction of Diane Oberquell, must accept a large portion of the responsibility for the crisis at Walla Walla," said Tina Peterson, spokeswoman for the Washington Coalition Against Prisons.

The board has lengthened sentences, "systematically denied parole to prisoners who have served their time," and worsened overcrowding by re-imprisoning parolees for technical violations of rules, without new crimes, she said.

Judge said two parole-board members resigned this year because they "could not tolerate the chairperson's incompetence. Why should the taxpayers have to pay for political hacks that do a bad job?"

"Riot conditions exist right this moment in the prison, and if it blows again, it will only further show the level of incompetence that the taxpayers are asked to accept," he said. "We can only hope the prisoners don't riot again, but we fear they will. The bureaucrats are causing it."

Three inmates attempt suicide

Three inmates who apparently tried to kill themselves were under suicide watch today at the Washington State penitentiary hospital, officials said.

Robert Keefe, 28, summoned guards after slashing his forearm with a razor blade twice late last night. His wounds were stitched at the prison hospital, said Heidi Keller of the Department of Social and Health Services in Olympia.

Less than an hour later, Lynn Brooks, 25, was found to have cut his stomach open, and X-rays showed three halves of razor blades inside. Brooks is among six inmates who have charged prison guards with brutality.

He was taken to Walla Walla General Hospital, where the metal was removed and the wound dressed before he was returned to the prison, Ms. Keller said. Prison officials said Brooks has tried several times to reopen a stomach wound made originally with a plastic fork.

Later, prison officials discovered yet another suicide attempt, this one by William Smith, 56. Smith was found standing on the toilet in his cell. He had fashioned a noose from T-shirts and put it around his neck.

"What are you doing about the Capitalist System and Fascism - running your jaws or trying to kick their asses?"

-Wn. State Pen. Prisoner-

Walla Walla Prison Revolt Continues

During the last five months, the ongoing battle between prisoners and prison administrators over the inhuman conditions at the Washington State Prison at Walla Walla, Wash., has escalated to the savage beatings of hundreds of people by guards after an unprecedented one month lockdown, and 230 prisoners from Eight Wing have been forced to camp out in the "big yard."

Although the principal cause of this and past clashes has been the overcrowding inside the prison (originally built for 850 people, the prison population now numbers over 1,600—four people for each two-man cell), the most recent incident began on May 9 when three prisoners, Carl Harp, Clyde Washburn and Shane Green, held ten people hostage in an attempt to publicize and force negotiation on prisoners' demands (See the June 1979 FE article: *Walla Prisoners Revolt*).

In addition to the three's demands to alleviate the overcrowding and inhuman conditions, they asked for out-of-state transfers for fear of guard and administration reprisals against them for their actions. The negotiations for the demands and the release of the hostages lasted for twelve hours and the prisoners were interviewed for one hour by the TV news—of which only snippets were aired to the public—the demands have yet to be met by the prison administration.

Since that time, the deteriorating situation at the prison rapidly escalated when, on June 15, a guard was killed when he reportedly attempted to break up a fight between two rival prison groups in Eight Wing. Immediately, the prison administration put the 230 prisoners in the wing on a "lockdown" that lasted for one month, culminating in a prison "shakedown" on the 5th and 6th of July and a riot by prisoners on the 7th.

The riot on July 7 stemmed from the so-called shakedown (a term used by prison authorities to indicate a systematic searching of all cells on the pretense of looking for weapons). After being

forced to spend two days in the prison yard during the "shakedown," with minor skirmishes with the guards, the prisoners were *allowed* to return to their cells, only to find that the guards had gone through the block, destroying all of the men's personal belongings (glasses, false teeth, personal letters, legal papers, family pictures, etc.). This was the final degradation and the prisoners started to riot and set fire to their cell block.

At the same time, the men in segregation started to destroy the toilets, chairs and beds in their cells as a sign of solidarity with their brothers in Eight Wing.

This is when dates seem to get a little muddled. It seems that the prisoners justifiably rioted on the 7th, but reports from some of the prisoners in Walla Walla and the news media, state that the prison guards went on a rampage—beating the prisoners in Eight Wing and severely beating some of the prisoners in segregation—on the following day, July 8. But, whether the prisoners rioting started late on the night of July 7, or the guards waited until the following day to take their revenge, the brutality of the guards is *not* questionable. The indiscriminate beatings of the people in Eight Wing and the singling out and brutal beatings of Carl Harp, Danny Clark, Buddy Rampola, Gary Issacs, Lynn Brooks, and Danny Atteberry—all prisoners in segregation—is a fact that cannot be denied; although the Wash-State government and prison administration are trying hard to do so.



The July 21, 1979 issue of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer reported that some of the prisoners who were beaten on July

8, sent out two tape recordings of the events of July 8—one a description of the police attack and the other a recording that was made during the beatings.

In the first tape which included several testimonies, Danny Clark said a guard sergeant opened the solid steel door to his cell and sprayed chemical mace into it. "He sprayed for thirty seconds to a minute. He just filled my cell up. Then he closed the door." Shortly afterwards, a guard wearing a lead-lined glove went into his cell and asked if he was "coming out peacefully." When Clark replied "Yeah," he was attacked by "four or five" guards.

"They knocked me up against the wall. Other pigs pinned me up against the wall . . . beating me on the legs and rib cage." After that, Clark was handcuffed "spread-eagle" to the bars of the cell block and two guards "grabbed my legs and spread them apart while another

It is obvious to us that Carl recies not only for his outspokenness concerning a member of the Anarchist Black Dragon allowed, the guards will continue their on with the prison population. They m It's not as if it doesn't happen.

Defense actions for the prisoners a need as much of our assistance as possible time and money donations are the greatest letter to any of the prisoners, we're s PLEASE DO NOT MAKE ANY MENTION OF THE A ENVELOPES WHEN WRITING PRISONERS...

guard kicked me in the testicles and jabbed me with a nightstick."

In a letter sent to Washington's *Northwest Passage Newspaper*, Buddy Rampola added, "About 6:30p.m. five inmates including myself tore the steel desk seats off the wall and demolished our sinks and toilets. Then around 7:45, a goon squad of fourteen or more deep came on the tier and starting with Lynn Brooks B-3, came in and beat us with clubs after we offered no resistance and handcuffed us to the bars. After Brooks' cell, they went to Danniell Atteberry B-7, and then Gary Issacs B-9 and then myself in 17-B. Then around 9:30 they came back . . . and they opened Brooks' cell again and just kicked the living shit out of him with sticks and mace while he was still cuffed through the bars . . . They threw me against a wall so hard in front of Carl Harp's cell B-15, that my

front tooth was broken in half, then I saw them go into Carl Harp's cell, and he never even participated in destroying his cell and they beat him and "I swear on my mother's grave" an officer named Nuget pulled down Carl's pants and sat



on his back and shoved a nightstick at least 16 inches up Carl's ass."

Each of the above named men had equal horrors carried out upon them by

received such a savage beating last July 8th during prisoner's rights but because he is in the Collective. It's also obvious that, if the brutal treatment of all those men always may even go as far as killing them -

are well on the way, but these Brothers are unable. Finances are critical at this worst need. Also, if you'd like to drop a line to assure they would like to hear from you. ANARCHIST BLACK DRAGON COLLECTIVE ON

-fifth estate-

the guards and Carl Harp was raped three times with the nightstick.

Since the police attacks that took place on July 8, 1979, the prisoners of Eight Wing have been forced to camp out, under heavy guard, in the "big yard," with little or no shelter or facilities.

As of this writing, little has changed for the prisoners in Walla Walla, and the special investigation into the actions of the guards, the Jackson/Russel report, has been covered up and dismissed by Washington's governor Dixie Lee Ray. Even though the report stated that the beatings did take place, Ray stated that there would be no further prosecution of prison personnel and that no further investigation was necessary. (Shortly after the beatings of July 8, 5

guards were fired. The Northwest Passage reported that Judy Graybill, of the Walla Walla Brothers Support Committee, pointed out that "the five were chosen, in part, because they were young, had less seniority, and were relatively new to the community, not because they were were most responsible or involved in the beatings." The president and vice-president of the guards union were among the 12 who were initially suspended with pay, but are now working again).

On top of all of this, Walla Walla county prosecutor, Arthur Eggers, stated that "no charges would be filed... We do not feel there is the degree of proof to establish criminal conduct by the guards. It just doesn't exist." He went on to say that he would "no longer prosecute cases based on inmate testimony alone;... juries need objective witnesses other than inmates." Consequently, Prosecutor Eggers has given the Walla Walla guards a free hand to do whatever they want with the prisoners inside.

Prison officials have also refused to allow independent medical aid in the prison, either to help treat people or to verify officials' statements that their was no guard brutality (as usual, prison and state officials have insisted that any injuries inflicted on prisoners were "self-inflicted"!)

Meanwhile, the ACLU has reported that they have over 300 letters from individual prisoners, telling of the continuing beatings from guards and the destruction of the prisoners' private property. According to the

ACLU's Executive Director, Peter Judge, "the number of letters that corroborate the events, coming from prisoners in different parts of the prison, who couldn't possibly have collaborated their story given the continuous lockdown, shows their (the prisoners') accusations to be true."

Without taking away from the seriousness of the situation for all of the prisoners at Walla Walla, it should be observed that perhaps the most precarious situation of all is that of Carl Harp, a member of the Walla Walla prisoners' group the Anarchist Black Dragon Collective.

After the assault by prison guards, Carl disappeared from sight for two weeks and then reappeared in California's San Quentin Prison—one of the toughest in the country.

In a recent letter, Carl discussed his situation, "From July 8th until July 17th I was in the Walla Walla General Hospital where guards from the prison attempted

to get me. On the 17th I was taken to the Walla Walla City Jail and held until the 19th where threats to my life were made through the jail windows to me and due to this I was immediately transferred to the Franklin County (Jail) and I remained there until July 20th..."

After that, Carl was given a lie detector test, which he passed, and was flown, against his wishes, to San Quentin. "I wasn't off the plane ten minutes when San Quentin guards took me in a back room of the airport security office to strip me and I was told, 'We know all about you so one funny move and you're dead.'"

He went on to say that although he was being given "excellent medical care," he expressed his fear that he might be "silenced literally... when the heat dies down."

"Some people are calling for an unconditional release in my case and that is not an unrealistic demand in my situation. I am dead at the worst, in the least always to fear for my life and therefore subjected to transfers, segregation, etc. from guards. Misery on top of the misery of prison life. I'm not afraid, just sad. I will stand again and again no matter the outcome for Human rights, no matter the pain, suffering, the misery, the exile, even if I am alone in my stand. The support out there, which I am here just now learning, moves me deeply and I love you all..."

The last we heard, Carl is being held in



double maximum security ("handcuffed everywhere I go outside my cell") and kept in a cell 5 feet wide 10 feet long, with inadequate lighting and ventilation or heat. *



VIOLENCE, NONVIOLENCE, AND UNITY

A lot has happened here in the last few months and that's one of the reasons this issue is so late. Some of the other articles contained here give a good idea of a few of the individual problems encountered. But the real question at this time is, "What has been learned from these experiences?"

The main points can be summed up in three words: violence, non-violence and unity. The violence was initiated by the Administration of the institution to combat a spontaneous event -- the occupation of the area known as Peoples Park by approximately 200-400 inmates.

Nonviolence was the tool used by these prisoners to focus the attention of the world on the conditions here and was also an attempt on their part to act as a buffer between the two negotiating factions. Unity was the state of affairs the prisoners exhibited at that time.

The occupation of Peoples Park was a spontaneous act committed by several hundred inmates. There were no leaders nor was any attempt made by anyone to organize the event. Those prisoners who wished to stay did, and those who decided to return to their cells did return without interference. Some prisoners shared food and drink with other prisoners while others turned on their radios to catch the news and listen to good music.

Anarchy reigned.

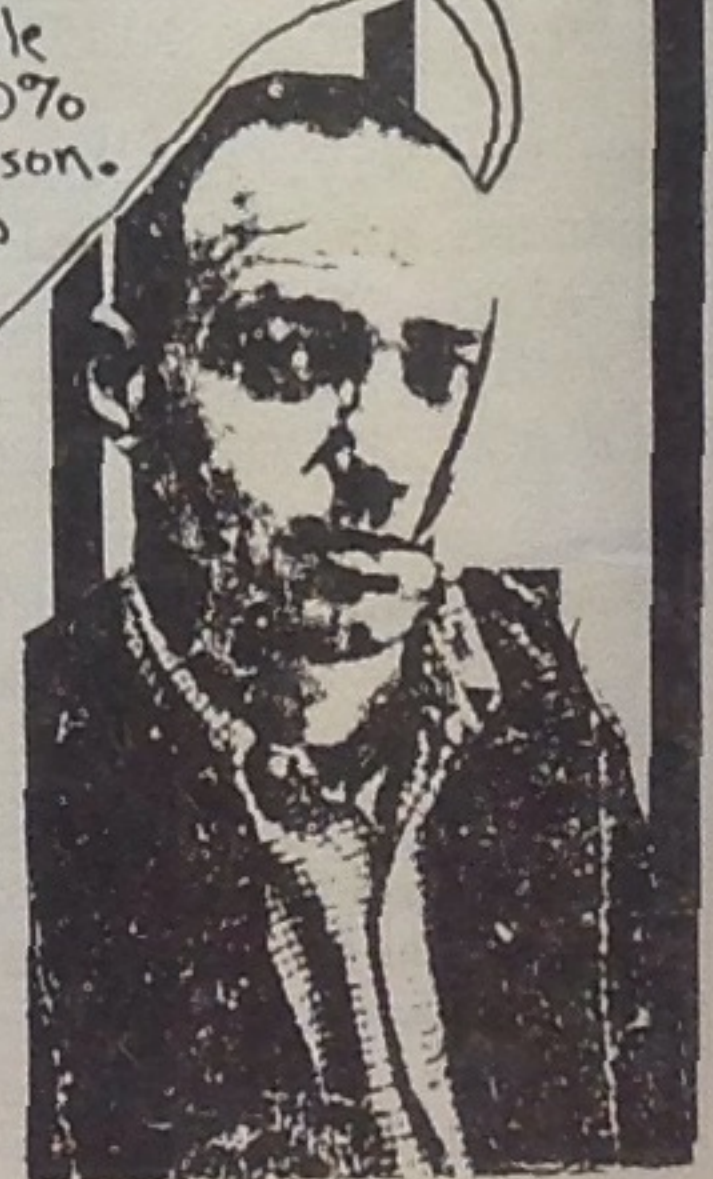
When the holders of the C&P building said they and their prisoners were hungry several kitchen workers volunteered to fix food for everyone. The Administration gave its assent but when the workers assembled in the kitchen, the doors were locked separating the kitchen workers from the rest of the population, rendering the task of food impossible. Still the prisoners remained nonviolent.

A collection was taken with food, drink, and cigarettes being delivered to those in the building. While the quantity was admittedly small, the act showed the solidarity of all prisoners involved.

Somewhere along this time all the guards in the area retreated to the Control Room, locking several gates behind them. No threats had been made against them and no rash actions had been instigated. The fact is that a great paranoia gripped all the guards and they ran to the safety of the Control Room like a pack of whipped dogs. We didn't need them anyway.

Everything was extremely peaceful until about 7:00 o'clock that night. We then received word that, no matter what, the Goon Squad was going to move in and "clear the area." Soon guards armed with shotguns and high-powered rifles took up positions on the wall and a few minutes later the Squad appeared, trotting into People's Park in full riot gear.

Its really
Simple. Prisons
don't work! They
don't protect society
and they don't rehabilitate
us. What the government
says about prisons is pure
shit. They don't lock us up
so we can learn a trade
or learn how to participate.
We're locked up to be punished.
So we often come out worse
than before. Its little
wonder that over 80%
of us return to prison.
For sure prisons do
not stop crime or
reform us
criminals.



Some prisoners started filling their pockets with rocks while others tore pipes from the side of the buildings. Others filled plastic juice containers with water to be used to wash out eyes in the event tear gas was used. All retreated a little to a smaller area between the Chow Hall and the Admissions Building.

The first act of violence was committed by the Goon Squad; firing tear gas at the prisoners they started to advance. A few prisoners began throwing rocks and all continued to retreat slowly toward the Big Yard. It was pretty obvious that rocks were no match for firearms.

One of the prisoners, John H. Borsch, was shot at close range by a guard armed with a tear gas gun. Borsch was unarmed and carried only a plastic bottle filled with water. But, since he is a member of ABDC, the Administration had marked him for "special treatment" as a troublemaker. It was learned later that the cannister that sent him sailing through the air did not hit him by accident. Lt. Ledford, the officer in charge of Borsch's hearing, stated on tape that the shooting occurred as a premeditated act. The reason given was that Borsch was "ready to throw something", yet many prisoners have stated that this was a lie. He was unarmed.

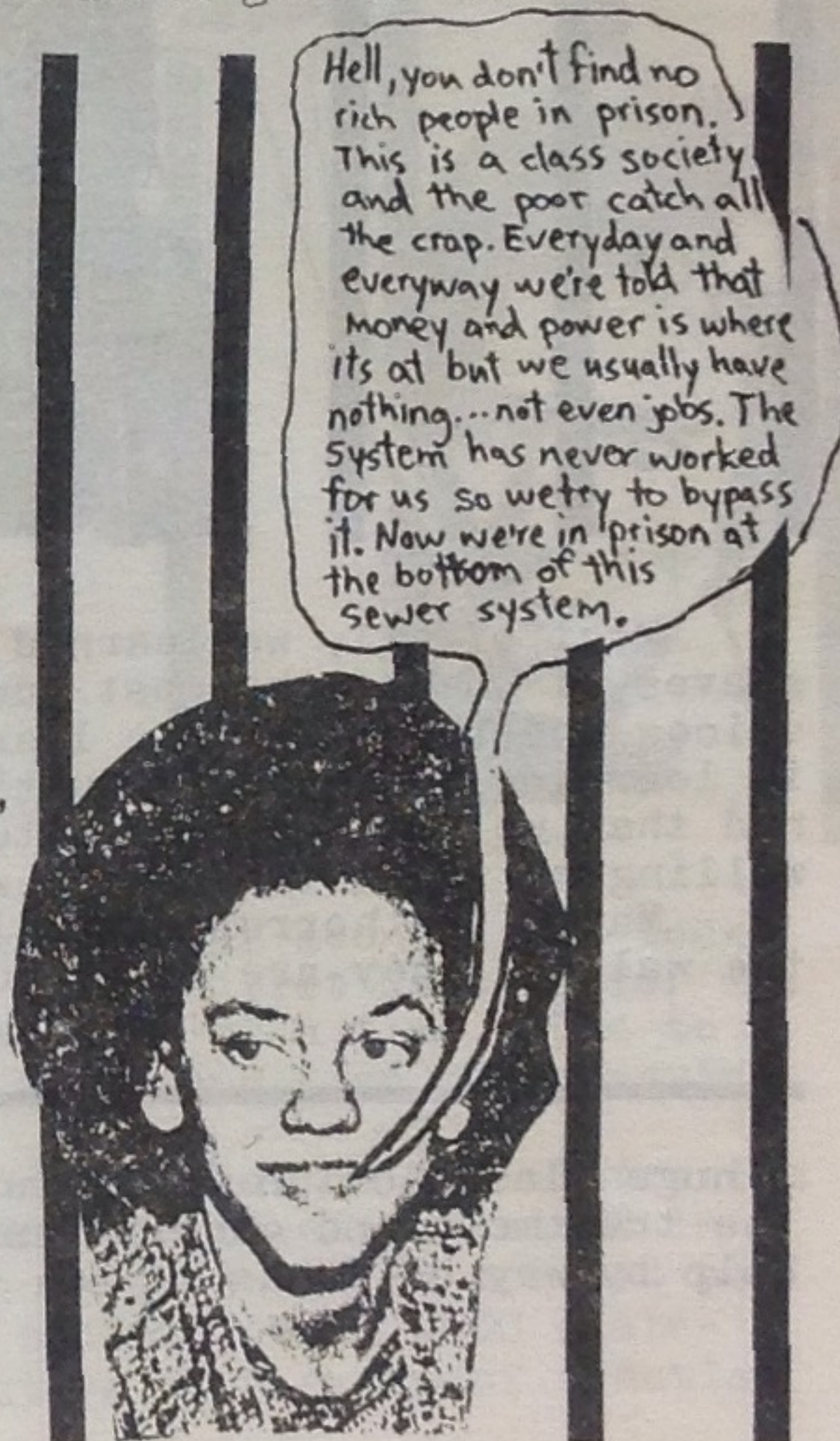
Once the prisoners were locked in the Big Yard, a short period of regrouping took place. Throughout the night various individuals destroyed the benches, recreation shack and equipment, and anything else that would burn. Bonfires were lit, coffee and soup were brewed, and there was real solidarity. One prisoner decided to destroy every window in one of the guard towers with rocks. It was as if the prisoners were shouting, "We don't need you" to the armed guards and state troopers manning the walls.

So, what did we learn?

We learned, once again, that the State and Administration will utilise any action, including violence, against anyone so that the juggernaut of irrationality will rumble unopposed in its quest for supremacy. The first violence was instigated by the Administration and the greatest violence was utilised by the state to quell what was, in essence, a peaceful protest. The subsequent beatings and the bringing of unfounded charges -- resulting in convictions, of course, when tried by a biased committee -- showed that this violence for the sake of wielding power can be shown in many ways.

We learned that the prisoners can unite, spontaneously, against a common enemy when the need arises. Throughout the night and the months following we saw prisoners helping other prisoners against the power of the state. Many prisoners filed suits against the Administration and many others gave sworn affidavits to support the claims. Others helped with legal work.

Telephone calls reporting the incidents and latest developments were made to the media and the story of the prisoners was heard in the outside world. Letters to the Legislature brought some action.



Hell, you don't find no rich people in prison. This is a class society and the poor catch all the crap. Everyday and everyway we're told that money and power is where it's at but we usually have nothing...not even jobs. The system has never worked for us so we try to bypass it. Now we're in prison at the bottom of this sewer system.

We aren't going to abolish JUST prisons 'as they're only a symptom of a malfunctioning society. Prisons reflect every aspect of society - sexism, racism, violence - only intensified. So if we want to change this brutal prison system, let's start with breaking down this brutal prison and inhumane society! But as a start, as an alternative to prison, let us be out in the community where we will learn our responsibility - not be isolated from it.



Prisoners raised their voices so loudly that the news was carried throughout the nation and the world. It dominated the media to such an extent that the Governor ordered all investigations halted, the books closed, and a lid put on the entire program. But the order came too late.

We learned that the theory of non-violence in such instances is one of our greatest weapons. We showed that the technique of passive involvement can combat the use of guns, clubs, and gas. Our resistance to the violence of the Administration showed the world that it is not always the prisoner who is the criminal, nor is it the system of law and order that is always the "good guy".

Sure a few rocks were thrown by some prisoners, but this act was more a symbol of rage and frustration than a serious effort to hurt the guards. Most of the prisoners, when they found out it was useless to attempt to hold ground, retreated to the Big Yard and helped other prisoners get over the effects of the tear gas.

And some prisoners learned the hard way that they must get involved to change the system. At one point the Administration ordered all prisoners to return to their cells. Those who tried found the doors locked and the guards refusing to open them. They became victims of the same brutality we all faced. They were forced to face a barrage of tear gas, and the unrelenting hostility of armed sadists. Some have been unable to return to the slumber of non-involvement.

Most of all, we learned that we, the prisoners and legally defined slaves of one of the most powerful nations on this planet, can raise our voices and be heard. We learned that a great many people are interested in learning about the injustices done in the name of justice. And we learned that we can face the future knowing that our brothers and sisters are willing to fight the battle with us.

Maybe the horror of Attica will be seen side by side with the glory of the walls. They are both good lessons. Let's not forget them.

- SEAN FAIN -

A huge Class Action Civil Suit has been filed in Federal Court attacking the treatment and conditions and brutality in this prison. We need your help by way of funds to see the action through. Please send any amount to:

Mr. Mike Withey
Attorney At Law
2101 Smith Tower
Seattle, WN. 98104

REACTIONS

I guess by this time the news of the takeover of the C&P Building here on May 9th, 1979, has reached just about everyone. Since this is the case I see no reason to go into detail about it again. However, a few following details on conditions here are in order.

At that time I was shot at close range by a guard armed with a tear gas gun. The next day I was placed in Segregation and charged with, among other things, inciting to riot, rioting, threatening an officer and possession of a weapon. I had no weapon, didn't riot, nor did I threaten anyone or incite others to riot. I was denied medical treatment for a week.

A Hearing on the incident was called and I was convicted of all infractions. Of course, an impartial panel was impossible to get and the head of the Hearing Committee, Lt. Ledford, acknowledged this when he said at the end of it, "Before this Hearing began, I was told by many other guards here that you were the main troublemaker."

I was held in Segregation from May until September as "a severe threat to the security of the institution." On June 15 I was threatened with a beating by three guards who were looking for a victim because of the killing of another guard, Sgt. Cross. It didn't matter to them that I was not involved in it. After all, being in Segregation was enough to brand me a troublemaker. That these threats were real was illustrated a few minutes later when they beat up a prisoner on the other end of the tier, and a few weeks later when several more prisoners were beaten by the Goon Squad. Brother Carl was a victim of this brutality.

A few days later some guards were "fired" -- without loss of pay, by the way -- pending an investigation into the incident. When I remarked to some other prisoners about this, and the fact that it was now making the media that not all the trouble was from the convicts, I was threatened with beatings again.

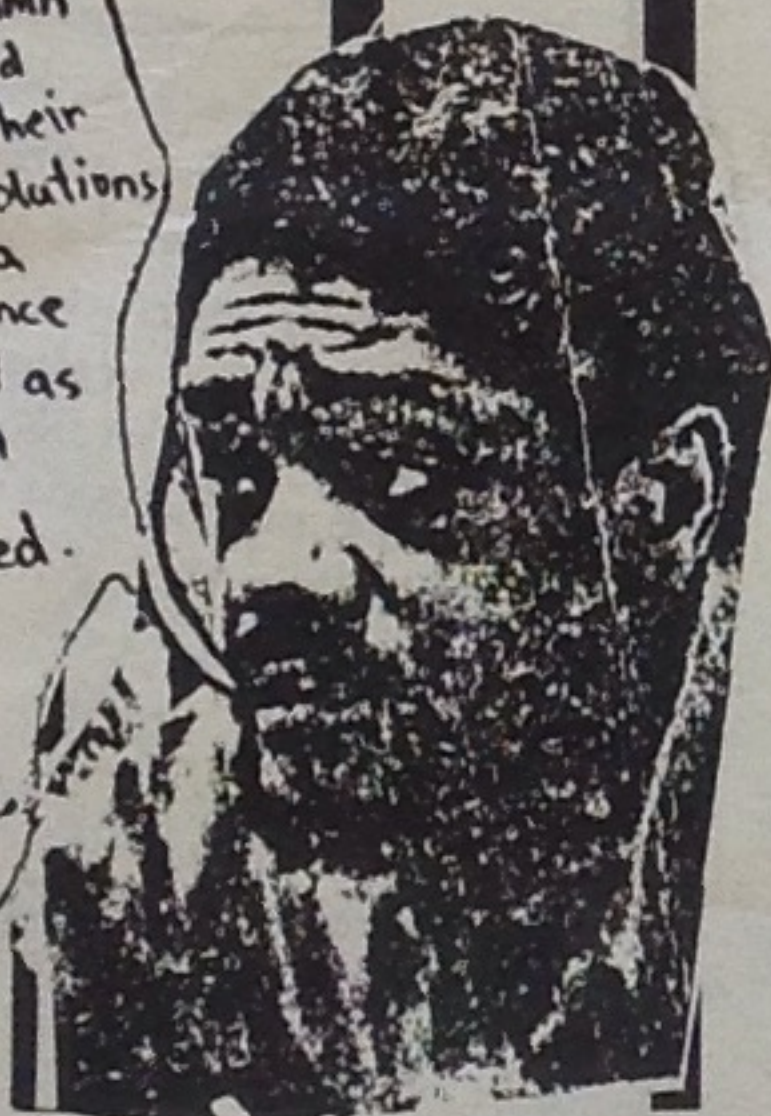
The same thing has been happening ever since. As soon as the lockdown was over, Sgt. Salle told me that there was a bullet waiting for me. My mail is being intercepted and held back for days at a time. Due to some of my legal mail being held for about 2 weeks one time, I am having trouble with my Appeal.

On November 2 I was placed in Segregation because the Administration claimed to have recieved word that I and seven others were involved in a conspiracy to kill a guard. A report made on me at the time accused me of being involved in the takeover in May. A section of an ABDC statement was used in it to show the entire collective as a group of trouble-

Yeah, some of us are assholes. But most of us are not a menace to society...we just broke some rules. But those who are who are violent or really sick, the ones who break bodies, well they definitely need help. But they sure won't find any here. The prison system itself is fucking sick and violent!



I've been institutionalized since I was 13 when they sent me to reform school. From then on it was almost inevitable that I'd end up in prison. It's ridiculous, they make us into perminate losers by putting us all together and not preparing us for a straight life. I've spent too many damn years in jails and prisons because their programs and solutions don't work! It's a vicious circle, once you're classified as a criminal you never escape. Ofcourse they need all us professional losers to keep the guards and prison bureaucracy employed. It's a billion dollar a year industry.



makers bent on agitation and instigation only. The entire Collective is under attack. For this reason many members have decided to keep a low profile for now.

Some of the treatment is downright diabolical. Some of the guards are spreading rumours, either on their own or with the knowing or unwitting cooperation of prisoners, that various people are informants. Another device uncovered is where a certain guard, day after day, will single out a prisoner for the "friend treatment". The guard will smile, speak in low tones about anything so that only he and his victim will know what the conversation is about. The rest is up to the observation of the other prisoners who suddenly decide that the prisoner-victim is working for or with the guard. Or the guard might do a "favour" ("Want a cigarette?") for a prisoner -- in full view of other prisoners who don't realize the game being played on them by the guard. These actions cause friction between prisoners, the friction develops into conflict, and the conflict is dealt with by the Administration, who takes credit for breaking up inmate violence.

Even with the coverage this place has gotten the beatings still continue. Prisoners are beaten, denied mail, medication is withheld, and we are subject to any treatment that the guards feel like inflicting on us. Hell hasn't stopped operating; it's only tried to hide the flames.

To tell you the truth, I'm reaching the end of my rope. The continuing hassels are getting to be too much. But the fight has to go on. And it will.

Not all the beatings or other hassels are being directed against the Collective. Anyone here is subject to them. The supposed conspiracy was discovered to be a lie, but that doesn't help the prisoners who were put in Segregation for it. What about their records that contain the accusation? What about the legal work that has been interrupted?

The whole thing is a plot by the Administration and the guards to coerce prisoners not to testify about conditions here. Many of us have suits in court against the institution or are appearing as witnesses for others. If some of these witnesses can be "persuaded" not to testify or else to testify for the institution, it will appear that the prisoners are lying about conditions here. Or if their credibility can be attacked enough the same effect can be reached.

But we are not alone in this fight. The incidents here have aroused the curiosity of the Federal Government. While investigations at the State level have been covered up and discouraged -- on the orders of the Governor -- Federal authorities have decided to look into the complaints. They are not pleased by what they find.

A prisoner asked me one time why I didn't sit back and cool it for a little bit. "After all," he said, "they'll kill you if you oppose them too much." That's the main reason I continue to fight. Of course they'll kill me. But they'll kill me anyway, whether I continue to fight or not. That's already understood.

Check out George Orwell's book, 1984. It makes the point that if those in power kill a known radical, all they do is create a martyr. But if that radical sits back and "reforms" then he can be killed without achieving martyrdom status. And he must be killed because his "rehabilitation" might not be complete. He could become a radical again. But death stops that.

So, in the interests of self-preservation -- at the very least -- the fight must go on. Besides, are we to sit back and allow these terrible things to happen to ourselves and others? If we don't actively oppose an evil and corrupt system we help it to propagate its evil and corruption.

A guard asked me today why I act like this and thus bring all sorts of trouble on my family outside. The only answer I could give him was that it was the state and its agents that are hurting my family. They couldn't get me so they attacked my family.

To protect them I once did what a lot of radicals do. I quit. I called it "retirement" to give it a nice sounding name and ease my conscience. You know what happened? Trouble increased. My ex-wife was beaten by two cops. She was terrorized by a police informant into giving him 1.7 grams of marijuana. She was placed in a mental "hospital" for "observation" and by the time her trial came up the state had turned the 1.7 grams into a major country-wide narcotics ring. When I went to see the informant about his terrorizing my family, I was arrested for threatening him in his capacity as a witness in an upcoming trial. He held a gun on me and I was unarmed, but justice is blind to irrelevant things like that.

So here I am in prison. Quit? "Retire"? Sure, the day that the State is gone forever or my body quits ("retires"?) from working. Until that day comes I'll oppose the State at every turn. If my family and I get back together the fight will go on. If we don't, the battle will rage anyway.

It's not just me. There are a lot of people who feel the same way. Count us, America. We're one hell of a big army. An army composed of people tired of the bullshit. An army that knows that "Law and Order" is not only a phrase of conflicting words and false advertising, but a smoke screen behind which the powerful hide their abuses of the lower classes.

Check out your history, America. Your wonderful police forces were founded by the rich to protect their interests. Check out the Haymarket Riot and the Steel, Coal, and Railway strikes. Check out the history of this "Law and Order". Look at Attica, San Quentin, and McAllister. It will turn your gut, America. And if it doesn't, that's just more proof of the extent of the damage. Retire? Quit? Over my dead body!

This is a fucking racist society. That's why Indians, Native people fill up about 60% of the prisons but are only 5% of the population. The system has taken our land, outlawed our lifestyles, it treats us like dogs, doesn't give us jobs, doesn't give us acceptance, sells us a bunch of garbage and then locks us up in prison when we don't go along for the ride. We're not criminals, we're fucking victims, victims of this racist society!



MEANWHILE, NORTH OF THE BORDER . . .

A new front is being opened up in the war against Solitary Confinement. With the imminent closure of the notorious "Penthouse" at the British Columbia Penitentiary, which is being phased out, attention is shifting to the brand-new Kent Institution, a 1984ish maximum security prison near Vancouver. In only four months of operation, Kent has already seen a riot, and a month-long strike by prisoners. Brutality in the solitary confinement finally led to a hostage-taking as a protest over conditions. Three prisoners have been charged with kidnapping a guard and other offenses. The trial, to be held later this year, is shaping up as an important forum to continue the battle against Solitary, with the prisoners determined to wage an aggressive defense. More information can be obtained from Solitary Confinement Abolition Project, Box 758, Station A; Vancouver, B.C. The "We don't need no prisons" graphic that appears within also came from S.C.A.P.

* * * * *

Women prisoners at Okalla Jail in Vancouver are writing their own prescription for what ails the decrepit old bastille -- collective action. After two more-or-less spontaneous sit-ins, a mini-riot and the showering of guards with pailfuls of human shit in a two-week period, a total of 14 prisoners were stashed in solitary confinement. The first order of business when they get out will be to put together a prisoners' committee representing all the tiers in the joint. Up to now, the women have had to confront the administration mainly as individuals. As a group, they will do battle over long-standing grievances: poor medical attention, arbitrary discipline, the use of male guards. (One woman was recently stripped by male guards while handcuffed -- she's charging them with indecent assault.) The prisoners need public involvement to back them up. To find out more about conditions and how to help, check with Women Against Prisons, Box 24687, Station C, Vancouver, B.C.

* * * * *

Dorothy Horvat hopes that police never find the killer of her husband, Ivan, who was stabbed to death recently in the maximum-security Archambault Penitentiary near Montreal. She said that whoever murdered her husband is already being punished enough just by being imprisoned in the troubled and violent institution.

With her husband dead she now feels free to speak out against the outrages of the penal system. In an interview she said that the tensions and violence inside the prison has resulted in over a dozen murders and suicides in the past two years.

The basic problem is that Archambault is being filled up with young prisoners sentenced under the "peace and security" legislation enacted by the former liberal government as a political tradeoff to win votes for the abolition of the death penalty.

Of a total of 331 prisoners about 30 must serve a minimum of 25 years before being eligible for parole. Another 80 are serving 10-to-25 year minimums. She was quoted as saying that "there are a lot of desperate people there and they don't care about anything. Even the older guys can't seem to make contact with them."

My head is still screwed up over the irony of this society that offers me the choice of prostitution for survival but then locks me up when I take it. Sure is a man's world. The tricks are men, the cops are men, the judges are men, and here I am locked up. There ain't no way we can play their game and win! It's either legal prostitution (marriage) or illegal. The point is there's just no choice for us.



REBELLION AND RETALIATION

This report was written by a Brother from Walla Walla and recopied from the Revolutionary Worker October 12, 1979.

After a week long struggle prisoners inside segregation at the Washington State prison have ended their strike. The breakthrough came when guards, tired of having to wade through flooded toilet waters, urine and feces, decided to discuss the situation.

After two sessions of negotiations, a compromise was reached. Administrators agreed to return personal properties and to other concessions on the condition that prisoners clean up the area.

Having won this battle the war was hardly over. Unwilling to accept their losses or recognize them as prisoners' rights, guards openly antagonized prisoners over the smallest things.

On Sept. 26, their efforts to create turmoil in order to justify retaking control of the few privileges prisoners had attained paid off. Violence broke out after Mark LaRue submitted his clothing for a clean set and was denied it because he "didn't ask the right way".



The riot squad was called and showed up equipped with riot sticks, a fire hose and a force of fifteen goons. Ordered to return to his cell, the prisoner refused and was simultaneously sprayed with water and rushed.

Acting to defend himself, LaRue produced a knife, stabbed one attacker in the arm and held the rest at bay while negotiating for some wears.

Suddenly realizing the gravity of the situation, it didn't take the goons long to decide the few clothes weren't worth the trouble or risk of anyone else getting hurt. LaRue was given clothing, placed in solitary confinement and charged with assault.

Word of the skirmish spread like a prairie fire among the guards and it wasn't long before they were on the scene again. This time with an even stronger and more organized force to counteract any further threat of disorder.

With their plan of attack already laid out, guards locked segregation down and the reprisal raids commenced. Books and other valuables exceeding the the allowed limit, or deemed unnecessary by those conducting the searches, were either confiscated or thrown away.

Prisoners who complained about this arbitrary action were dismissed with impunity and

those displaying a real or imagined spirit of resistance were beaten into submission.

Of those brutalized, Bill Mar received the worst treatment. A death row prisoner, Bill and others similarly situated enjoy full rights and privileges equal to those provided the general prison population.

However when he attempted to explain this and refused to turn over a ring, he was beaten and cut twice with a screwdriver by a pig called "Brooks." After he was cut Bill was thrown to the floor and with the screwdriver tip pressed against the back of his neck, forced to remove the ring from his hand.

This form of "population control" has symbolized the operational attitudes and practices of Governor Gray and Warden Spaulding's regime since the lockup went into effect at the institution.

Probes into these methods by state and federal authorities has exposed the institutions' brutal practices and on a small scale managed to flush out a few guilty protagonists.

But for the most part, these investigations have failed to reveal a full and accurate report on the illegal dealings of state officials at the prison or the capital.

Most prisoners and their support network expected a "cover-up" concerning these crimes and haven't been surprised.

The question now is how to force justice from the double-dealing legal system supporting the capitalist class. The legal paradox is a headache and anyone interested can figure out the score easy enough. Either the state or the people will do justice to prisoners struggles through legal or illegal channels. One thing is certain. There are many cases of brutal practices to be ruled on now at the prison and from the looks of things there's plenty to come which the state will never hear in the future!

Meanwhile the lockdown is slowly approaching its end. The fact that it is being reopened means very little because it's being reopened on terms set by the state which prisoners haven't approved.

Like it or not prisoners are not accepting accountability for the crime-breeding conditions of the capitalist system. By laying this burden on them in the form of harsher punishments while at the prison, it will only intensify their rage and assure a future rebellion.

To keep our spirits up, and to help us go on with the work, we need your friendship, stamps, and literature. Write us directly (John H. Bosch, Robert S. Green Jr., Carl L. Harp, P.O. Box 520, Walla Walla, Wn. 99362 U.S.A.). They intend to send me back to San Quentin at the earliest opportunity, but I can always be found through my comrades or our support committees. To help us in our defence fund an other support work please send all funds to:

Susan Waymire
18924 S.E. 116th Pl.
Issaquah, Wn. 98027
U.S.A.
(206) 271-5935

Hennie Mulder
c/o HAPOTOC International
P.O. Box 10638
Amsterdam, Holland
31-20126397

Most of the collective is underground, the rest of us are in here - BUT the struggle continues directly and indirectly. Remember we love and appreciate you, and even a few moments of struggle are worth more than a lifetime being a slave. If when confronted with death you prefer being a slave and live rather than die for your freedom you'r not men and women you are slaves. Together brothers and sisters we are a mighty force - we are the REVOLUTION...

Love & Rage,
Carl L. Harp

Copies of the Anarchist Black Dragon #5 can be obtained from:

Solidarity Committee
Box 2 Stn. la Cite
Montreal, Quebec, Canada
H2W M2N
or from the Fifth Estate

Copies of the Anarchist Black Dragon #6 can be obtained from:

Black Dragon Support Group
P.O. Box 2, Stn. "O"
Toronto, Ont. Canada
M4B 2B0

DON'T FORGET THE
"DRAGON" COMPANEROS
WE GET NO MONEY
FROM THE WORLD
COUNCIL OF CHURCHES!

