

On January 6, I was sentenced (after taking an alford plea on charges of seditious conspir. and 2 counts of RCO), to 5 years concurrent with the 15 years sentence I am presently serving. My projected release date is March of 1994 but I am eligible for parole in April 1990, though I have not gone before the parole board and been given a date that they expect to release me.

On January 11th, I was moved from the Federal Detention Center in Hartford, Ct. where I had been held with my co-defendants for over one and a half years. I was taken by 2 Mass. marshals to New York, where I was picked up by a B.O.P. Boeing 747 airplane and informed that I was going to the new high security women's unit in Marianna, Florida. This unit was opened in August 1988 by the B.O.P. because of the public pressure to close the Lexington, Ky. Control unit and because of the favorable federal court ruling by Judge Barrington Parker against designation of political prisoners to high security units, only because of their political beliefs and associations I was somewhat surprised when they told me I was going to Marianna, even though I had thought they might find away to designate me there, other than for political reasons.

With handcuffs attached to a chain around my waist and leg shackles I walked on to the plane filled with men prisoners, all in restraints the same as I, most in prison uniforms and I walked down the aisle to the front of the plane where they have the women prisoners sit. They try to keep the men and women separated but this plane was so full of men, the women were only separated by one row of seats.

I have tried many times to express in writing the intense feelings that I had during this experience and to describe what it was like to be on this plane but I have not been able to do so. The best I can describe it would be, it's like being put on a slave ship only this ship happens to be an airplane.

It is something that most all prisoners experience atleast once and it happens alot to those prisoners who are moved around from prison to prison.

On that day January 11th, the plane stopped in Knoxville, Tenn., Birmingham, Ala., picking up and dropping off prisoners and then in Oklahoma City, Ok., where we were dropped off for the night, atleast most of us hoped it was only for one night. I was the only one taken to the Cleveland County Jail in Norman, Ok., where I remained for 8 (long) days. The feds. have contacts with these county jails where they will hold federal prisoners in transit, but they do not provide prisoners with anything. When a prisoner is in transit they are not allowed to carry any property with them and there fore when the jail you are taken to does not provide the prisoners with even their hygiene needs it makes those days very long and drepressing. My experience was being given one uniform to be worn for 8 days, a bar of soap and a toothbrush. No toothpaste, no comb and their response is, how dare you ask them for those items.

On the 8th day there I was picked up and again placed on the G.O.P. airlift and flown to New Orleans, La., Miami, Fl., Lexington, Ky., and to Birmingham, Ala., where I was dropped off at the Birmingham County jail for 2 days. I had thought that Cleveland County in Oklahoma was bad but Birmingham was worse and I couldn't wait for the Marshals to come pick me up.

On January 20th, I was driven by van along with 6 other women from Birmingham to Marianna, Fl. I did not know what to expect it to be like here because the little bit of information I had heard before leaving Hartford, Ct., was very vague but I was expecting the worse.

When we arrived, 2 of the women were taken to the womens camp and 4 of us were brought to the high security unit.

From the outside it looked like a fairly small building with a 16 foot double fence with shot of razor wire around it. A guard came out to the van and escorted us into the building. We were taken to the receiving and discharge office where the restraints were removed and we were placed in a very small holding cell. The whole process of being admitted went without any incidence and in fact I started to wonder if they were aware of who I was because this had been about the first time I wasn't treated in an unusual way compared to other prisoners but I doubted very much that I was there by mistake or that they didn't know who I was.

When I walked into the housing unit, my first impression was how it reminded me a lot of the women's unit in M.C.C.-N.Y. and at first my impression was that it was larger but now I would say they are very close in size.

The unit is a triangle with 2 levels of cells on 2 sides and 1 level on the other. In the middle of the triangle (called the lobby), there are a few chairs, table games and this area is monitored by a camera on the ceiling.

There are 54 cells, 7'6" x 11'11", with bunk beds, 2 metal locked toilet, sink and a long counter with 2 chairs leaving an available floor space for 2 women to share of 3' x 8'3". The cells are locked at night from 11:30pm to 6:AM. This is done individually with a key by an officer, causing many of us to wonder what would happen if there were a fire or other emergency during the night.

In each cell and in every room (even storage closets) in the institution there are 8" by 8" speakers built into the ceiling. These are used when the officer at the desk in the unit or from control wants you for some reason and to monitor everything that is being said in the whole institution.

There are presently 103 women here, in a unit that was built as a witness protection center to hold 54. From the time this unit opened the B.G.P. has tried to keep the population here doubled.

There is a dining room area that seats 54 people, an outdoor-indoor yard (that's what they call it), with a heavy wire roof. They say this yard can be open from 6:am to 11:pm because it requires less supervision. This yard is all concrete (it is a yard within the building and very small). It has a couple of exercise bikes, a weight machine, tread mill and a basketball hoop and there is also a camera in this yard.

The outside yard is a $\frac{1}{8}$ mile track with a free weight area in the middle, volley ball net and a small softball diamond, this is not standard size. This yard has a tall double fence wrapped with alot of razor wire, even the ~~sings~~ side of the building facing the yard is out lined in razor wire as someone would do with their house with Christmas lights at Christmas time. There is also a large camera that monitors the yard but the only time this yard is open, is when a recreational officer is present outside to guard the prisoners. It has been open for 1 hour in the mornings 6:AM to 7:AM, from 1:PM to 3:30pm and from 5:30pm to 8:30pm, with the exception of when it is foggy or is raining. When it rains the yard floods!

People often ask me if I get to see Palm trees, tropical plants, etc. and the answer is no. Our view here is of the sky (which does get very beautiful at sunset), we see some of the onene F.C.I. prison and army planes going up and down from a small airport next door that is used by the National Guard. The only trees I see other than a couple newly planted baby trees in the yard, are the tips of trees off in the distance. This all being viewed at remember, except for the sky through fences and wire. The feeling you have is that you are totally isolated out in the middle of the desert locked in an animal cage.

The visiting is Thursday thru Monday from 8:AM to 3:PM. Each prisoner has 4 points for visits per month. Visits on weekdays count as half a point and weekend days count as 1 point.

The visiting ~~room~~^{room} is very small (as everything is here) seating for around 15 people. There is a correctional officer assigned to the visiting room who sits at a desk and can hear everything you and your visitors say, allowing no privacy at all.

There are 2 little rooms in the visiting area. One has childrens toys, games, small table and chairs. When I got to check it out one day, it looked like everything was brand new and had barely been touched. This tells you how many of the womens children have been here to visit. Visits seem to be pretty rare.

The other room is the attorney room which by the way, also has one of those 8 by 8 speakers on the ceiling.

There are 3 pay phones in the unit. All calls are monitored of course and the type of monitoring system they have is very poor because more often than not when I call someone, all they can hear when they talk is their own echo. My 7 year old son said it makes him sound like he's a robot.

The only way you can call your attorney with-out it being monitored is by using the counselors office phones while they sit in the office with you.

There is a laundry room with 2 washers and dryers. We are all assigned to use these one day a week for 2 hours, but as it is now there are too many women here to assign wash hours that do not interfere with school hours or work. If your teacher or supervisor at work does not let you go to do laundry and they are not required to, that's your problem.

There are 3 T.V. rooms in the unit, 2 small rooms and a large one. There is cable T.V. and each person is assigned a T.V. night where you can choose what to watch.

The law library is so small that there is not enough room for the law books that we have nor room for us to work in. There is a need for more books but as it is, many of the ones we have are still in boxes because there is no place for them.

There is no leisure library and all of those books are in boxes piled in a corner in the one and only small class room, where they hold the Adult Basic Education and G.E.D. classes.

This class room is used for art classes, leather craft class (which was just started) and anything else that is taking place. There is a typing class room with about 10 typewriters which is used only for typing classes.

The educational programs that are available here are as follows:

Adult Basic Education,

G.E.D.

Accounting course, 2 mos. long, 1 to 2 nights a week for 1 hour.

Computer course, same as above.

Business course, same as above.

Typing course, on going because of Dataprocessing in UNICOR.

The work available here:

Kitchen, about 9 people on each shift (AM & PM shifts)

Recreation Crew, 3 to 4 people

Law library, 1 person

Unit orderlys, (?)

UNICOR, A.O.P. about 6% of population is in UNICOR (Federal Prison Industries)

If you were to compare the education and work programs here to the other women's federal prisons, you would see how extremely limited it is here in Maricopa.

In Alderson, W.V., you have 22+ apprenticeships ranging from electricians to teachers aides to business office work.

In Pleasanton, Calif., you have about 30+ different job descriptions and in Lexington, Ky., there are about 30.

In all of these insititutions you have college course classes on a daily bases. There are no college courses in Menard at this time ~~though~~ they claim they are going to have a 2 year college program by the end of April. This will be a correspondence program.

A persons chances of acquiring a job skill here is very slim unless you work for ONICOK and are able to get a job when released doing data entry or as a typist. For those of us who do not have the aptitude for that kind of work, we will leave here with only the skills we arrived here with.

There was a major issue with how the women were taken to the mens prison next door, when they required x-rays but there is now an x-ray machine set up in the unit and there-fore this issue does not exist anylonger.

There is a 6 cell administrative detention area (the hole), which is dobled booked but I do not know much about this area ~~and~~ and since the only way I could see it would be to be placed in the hole.

There is a rule concerning the cells, that everything we own must be stored inside the metal lockers. The only things they will allow out is a comb, toothbrush, soap, 2 or 3 pictures or cards. If you are warned more than 3 times about having your property laying out in the cell it can be written up as an incident report. I am not aware that this has been done but this type of rule is only to strip you of your personal identity. They want all cells to look the same and to look empty. One day when the counselor was coming around to check the rooms to make sure they were clean and empty looking, I was in my cell. I have

up on the counter 3 pictures (one each) of my children. She looked at them and said "I don't know but that maybe too many pictures out on the counter". I told her those were my three children and she left and my pictures remain along with a couple of drawings done by my children.

In the past month, we have been told by the Unit manager that the recreation yard is going to be expanded, that a gym is going to be built, that we will have a college correspondence program. They are going to allow us to have a clothing package on our 6 month anniversary here. That they plan to put some picnic tables in the yard and allow us a plant in our cell's. They have started a music class for those who want to learn to play an instrument and with these promises and more and the little programs that they have started they repeatedly ask us to be patient with them. That this is a new place and it is going to take them time but they hope to improve it for us.

Yet as the days go on the atmosphere here only gets more tense, with many verbal fights and now over the past few weeks with many physical fights. Last night (March 19th) there was a fight with people seriously getting hurt and now there is a serious fear among many of us that before long, with the present tension level someone is going to be seriously hurt if not killed. I personally have never been in a more tense prison situation as I feel I am here in Marianna.

Why is it so tense? I feel there are many reasons but the number one reason is the unit is much too small and confining to house this many (103) women. There is also the aspect that most of these women were transferred out of general population in Alderson, Pleasanton and Lexington to this very

restrictive environment. Many only sent here to increase population and are now having to face doing their time (some with life plus sentence) in a unit that I feel could be easily called a control unit.

On entering Maricao we are told that we must remain here for at least 6 mos. before there will be any consideration of a transfer.

Every 6 months our classification status is to be reviewed by the unit team. There have been a few prisoners transferred out because of their security classification being lowered and that appears to be one of the main qualifications for being transferred from Maricao.

For those who are doing alot of time and/or have detainers, (which keeps a persons security level higher, most common I.N.S. detainers), this could mean remaining in this institution for the term of their sentence.

There are alot of women here with extensive disciplinary records and with the unit so small the conduct of a couple of people, escalates the tension level for the whole unit. We are all here crowded together with no place to get away from whatever situation exist within the unit.

The women have a strong feeling of hopelessness over the situation here and do not know what the requirements are or how to get transferred out, for there does not seem to be any set of standards for doing so.

This unit is much larger than the Lexington control unit but it is here for the same purpose. They want to be able to place the women political prisoners in this unit along with others, yet still continue on with their mission to control, experiment and destroy us.

In my own situation, I went to my case manager one day and asked why was I designated to Maricao and her reply was "Carl, there was only one other place.

we could of sent you and that was the Lexington high security writ but you know that was closed so this was the only other place we could send you". On my designation papers it says because of the severity of the offense and the length of sentence, I need greater security and management. My sentence length at this time (if I were not to be released on parole), is five years.

The most interesting remark on this designation paper is that I am a Specific Support Member of the Ohio 7. This shows us clearly that the B.O.P. is continuing on as they did in Lexington with designating people to controled writs based on their political associations and beliefs with no regards at all to Judge Parkers ruling.

The B.O.P. maintains this is a medium to high security level prison that holds security levels 4 thru 6. Yet there are women here with all levels. I was classified on entering as a security level 3. One of the women who came here on the same day as I, was informed 2 weeks ago that she is a security level 1 and will be transferred to a women camp. This just shows how they arbitrarily designate some people here.

I personally do not feel there are any improvements that can solve the major problems that exist here other than to ship the women that are here out and use this writ for what it was intended to be, a witness protection writ or in the alternative as a 6 month disciplinary writ.

Right now, I sit here waiting to hear the decision of the Circuit court in Washington, D.C. on the governments appeal concerning Judge Parkers ruling, while doing what I can to fight my designation here.

While the B.O.P. has modified and better concealed

the mission they began in Lexington here in Marianna, their goals have not changed.

I hope what I have written is understandable and gives you all out there a little more information on things here at Marianna. This has been hard for me to write because writing does not come easily to me. But it has also been hard because of the situation here, tension level, etc. which has had me stressed out lately plus the fact I am trying to deal with getting my paper work, etc., so I can start fighting for a transfer and they just seem to have me running back and forth from one office to the next without any results.

If anyone has any questions about what I have written or questions in general please write me and I will try to answer.

Carol Savier Morning
10375-016
Shawnee Unit
PMB 7007
Marianna, Florida 32446

In Struggle & Love,
Carol



P.S.

Today I was talking with some women here about my situation and a white woman (who just arrived here last week), told me that she is here on a Rico conviction that also involves bombings (or intent to bomb)?, and that the case manager told her that anyone that is convicted of threatening the government will be sent to Marianna to do their time. I do not know who this woman is or what her case is but I do suspect it may have to do with the right wing. What is important to me at this time, is the statement made by the case manager.