

Between the Bars
2885 Sanford Ave SW #30428
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Reply ID: fu2m

Jamie,

I dint see a reply to my last message to ^{you}, so maybe the mail officer prevented that one from getting out.

All I remember is that I mentioned my daily prayer that something resembling God's vengeance falls upon the fraction of prison staff that get an almost sexual delight in torturing the prisoners.

The mail officer and his cohorts always figure large in my prayers.

I've been busy writing briefs. Very little artwork.

I wish I could get someone to buy me a holiday Seceepak. Its commissary items not usually available to us. If you know anyone in e-mail land that would like to spend on me the website is: massachusettspackages.com

It has to be in soon tho. (Dec. 31, 2016)

The only things I like ^{are} is #80003316, #80003317, #80002971

The most we can get is \$75. worth.

My friend in the wheelchair is in the infirmary locked-up

They took his wheelchair to retaliate for his lawsuit against them. He can't even get coffee in there, or a change of underwear. Very sadistic.

It once while working in the printshop fashioned a strange Christmas Card. There was a graveyard on the cover; inside it said, "We regret to inform you that Santa has passed away and will not be making his appointed rounds. We hope this does not significantly dampen your holiday cheer, now and thru the coming year."

(2)

I did it on an antique foot-powered platen press. The kind you set the type in a frame called a chase, and tighten it all in upside-down-backwards with a key. In addition, to pumping it with my foot, I had to have quick hands to feed the blanks in, take the printed ones out, without getting a squished hand. I was good at it. I used an antique engraving of Bunker Hill cemetery for the cover and put "Merry Christmas" up in the sky on the cover. The commissioner liked the one I sent him. The superintendent threatened to take away my job if I ever did that again. But it was an empty threat, cause when I printed the business cards for the director of security (about 3,000) I printed to not read, "director of security dogs" instead of "director of security". He found out cause I showed them to people. Still kept my job.

Well, be good
Say your Prayers,
Eat your Vegetables,
yer friend, Jim

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