Katsiaficas on ice

"First of all I tried to ask what we'd done, but I couldn't get a word out, he was just screaming. He did two tirades about five or six minutes each. He shook his fist at us. 'Call me a smart fascist! I ain't a fascist! Lock them up!' He got us put into segregation. Doug got locked up because he was a friend of mine.

There is very heavy, just before we left, the blacks were told they couldn't sit together. The blacks were all sitting together and everyone was laughing and cracking up and people were just being people and the screws came over and said stop the talking. After the meal the blacks were told they couldn't sit together. They talked over and decided that they would go into the next meal, which was breakfast, and they would be seated as a group. They told us what was going to happen and a group of about 30 of us got together, basically the junkies and the radicals formed a coalition with the blacks, so that we would go in front of them and behind them and if any of us were asked to sit between them then we would then confront that.

"One prisoner, who was kind of a leader in the prison, kept calling us smart fascists. And the sheriff started calling us political prisoners and everybody started calling us political prisoners. The morning when the papers came out, people were always running up to us and saying did you see the paper. They said if you didn't read that paper, then you didn't think of that. Towards the end, we would get into heated discussions with a lot of kids, as many as fifteen people would come around talking. Once we'd just be sitting there and all of us would be talking about anything. We would be talking about what we were doing and what the world is. We were just sitting there and talking. And you could never tell what he was saying."

"We though he was going to give us immense shit because some people had been writing to us and tried to give us a Panther paper. They couldn't get it. He looked at us and said, 'It's going to be you or me in the end. I know that!' He was sitting around with his yes men... car. I'm not saying yeah. I said War III and they've got kids. He said he had 23 square feet of land and he was going to defend that to the drop of blood and if we could take that, the rest would be easy."