

THE JOE LABRIOLA STORY



TO DO INJUSTICE IS THE GREATEST OF ALL EVILS.
— PLATO

THE JOE LABRIOLA STORY

IMAGINE BEING . . .

26 years old.
A husband.
A father.
A Marine.

AS WELL AS . . .

A combat veteran of the Vietnam War.
Highly decorated for saving the lives of your wounded comrades, though seriously wounded yourself.
A primary marksmanship instructor at Quantico.
The youngest Marine recruiter in the country.

IN 1973 YOU ARE . . .

Retired from active military service due to wounds received in action.
Arrested while having lunch.
Held in a jail for several days without access to a lawyer.
Not given your Miranda Rights.
Questioned by a detective so intoxicated he is slobbering and slurring his words as he writes his interrogation notes on cocktail napkins.
Charged with the murder of a known drug dealer and informant.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

AT TRIAL . . .

You are not allowed to sit with your attorney.
You have uniformed court officers standing next to you as you sit—shackled—in the spectator section of the courtroom.
You cannot hear the testimony.
You are denied copies of police reports.
Hearsay testimony from the detective is allowed.
The prosecutor **screams** at you on the stand, “Isn’t it true that you killed in Vietnam and you are **used to** killing?” The Judge tells the jury to disregard this and strike it from the record. Still, the Jury hears it.

No evidence is presented linking you to the crime.

The Judge, in his instructions to the Jury, tells them “it is not suggested that any direct evidence can be given” in this case.

AND YET . . .

On the tenth day of the trial you are convicted for a murder you did not commit and sentenced to serve **the rest of your natural life** at hard labor.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

YOU LATER LEARN . . .

Your lawyer had been partners with the prosecutor, and a deal was made between the two of them.

A witness had been jailed for two days prior to trial and held as a hostile witness.

A prominent Judge told two separate people he helped to convict a war hero and that the conviction was a **sham**.

HOW WOULD YOU FEEL?



WHILE IN PRISON . . .

You are tortured for twelve years and forced to wear shackles on your ankles every time you leave your cell (including one hour each day during the exercise period). The shackles cut into your skin—down to the bone—so deeply that a quarter can be inserted. And yet, after many years of an appeal, you are denied justice for your suffering.

You are kept in solitary confinement on and off for eighteen years.

Your soul mate and wife—who means more to you than life itself—dies, and you cannot even hold her in your arms to say goodbye because there is a glass barrier between you on visits.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

This is the Joe Labriola story.

It is true. We are working in earnest to exonerate Joe and to bring him home.

In the meantime, we want his story to be told. It could happen to anyone.

IT COULD HAPPEN TO YOU.

Available, by Joe Labriola:

A poster—*Redemption*, \$10 each plus \$3 for postage and handling.

A book—*Prisms of War*, \$15 each plus \$3 for postage and handling.

To order, or for further information, write to:

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INJUSTICE ANYWHERE IS A THREAT TO JUSTICE EVERYWHERE.
— MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR.

