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Castle On The Cumberland



NOVEMBER 1964

KENTUCKY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

On Wednesday, November 25th., There will be open house ceremonies at the new educational building here at K. S. P. Mr. G. J. Tankersley, Owensboro, President of the Kentucky Chamber of Commerce, will fulfill a commitment made during a two hour visit here at the Eddyville State Penitentiary on September 24 when he visited here with the Nineteenth Governor's Tour. At that time Mr. Tankersley, and over 100 businessmen saw the great need of the institution to upgrade and accelerate its program of visual aids and vocational education. At that time, Mr. Tankersley pledged to Warden Luther Thomas that the Kentucky Chamber of Commerce would donate a 35 m.m. sound movie projector to the institution for the benefit of the inmates.

W. Z. Carter, Director of Education, for the Department of Corrections in acknowledging the Chamber's interest in the prison program stated, "If Kentucky industries can furnish the funds to buy some training equipment, I promise you that we can turn out some men better prepared to earn a living than when they were incarcerated. May I suggest that our most immediate need for vocational training is automotive equipment. Two or three motors, with transmissions and wiring assemblies, would give us a wonderful start."

Mr. Tankersley stated, "Businessmen can make a sound investment in Kentucky's future by concerning themselves with the upgrading of vocational education in our institutions of correction."

The Kentucky Chamber of Commerce will act as a clearing house for any other materials, machinery or equipment businessmen may want to donate and which can be used by the inmates for educational as well as occupational purposes. The Kentucky Chamber should be notified if such materials are available.

There will be an open house meeting -for inmates- in the new educational building on November 25th., when Mr. Tankersley presents the movie projector to the institution. I'm sure that the entire inmate body here at K. S. P. will be in attendance to show their appreciation for the unselfish kindness of Mr. Tankersley, and the Chamber of Commerce.

ADMINISTRATION

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The Honorable Harry Waterfield, Lt. Governor

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 MARSHALL SWAIN, Deputy Commissioner
 Dr. HAROLD BLACK, Dir. of Institutions
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 WILLIAM EGBERT, Vocational Instructor
 Rev. H. E. INMAN, Protestant Chaplain
 Rev. THOMAS CLARK, Catholic Chaplain

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CASTLE

NEWS

The new educational building at KSP is nearing completion, and should be ready for use in the very near future. The building is being constructed under the supervision of Warden Luther Thomas and Mr. Ancil Weir, an outside independent construction man. The majority of the labor was performed with inmate help, thereby saving approximately \$100,000.

The first floor will consist of a 38' 9" x 51' library. There will be eight class rooms, each measuring 26' x 23' 6". The closed in privacy of these rooms will be a definite advantage over the old "open" system presently being used.

The school supervisor's office will measure 11' 8" x 10' 5" and will be adjacent to another office of the same size. At the other end of the building the mechanical equipment room will be located. It measures 16' x 10' 6".

A 9' walkway will run parallel with the classrooms, allowing for free and easy trafficking during class changes.

On the second floor the auditorium is located. There will be ample room for sports, with an area measuring 97' x 70'. A basketball court has been painted on the floor and we hope to have some interesting and exciting games in the near future.

The stage is located at one end of the auditorium, and measures 30' x 19' where clear vision should be enjoyed by all. Behind this stage, the movie screen is to be located. I understand it is to be a wide range vision screen.

There are two sets of bleachers on each side of the building. Each section contains 180 seats. If my arithmetic is correct; 720 men should be able to be seated. Provisions have been made for extra large crowds. I presume this to mean that chairs will be available.

The "Castle" commends the construction men that have toiled long and hard towards completion of the "School". It is a job well done.

RAMBLIN 'ROUND

While walking around the "Hill" the other day, I noticed a few of the antics of various individuals that struck me as funny. For instance; the determined walking of Billy White, a little dance-and war whoop - that Ted Swanner went through. The serious look of Danny Perkins, and Jerry. The constant opinions saught of James Harry, and the humorous Charlie Baker. What are the sun glasses for Ed Nikolas? Then we have the 120 mph driving of Chester Walton & Ray Vickers, how about that Hez Irvin, are they over-doing it? Have you noticed the stentorian voice of little Doug Koontz? Then there's that affable little guy with the quick and ready smile for everybody - Senor, and his shades. The high intellectual conversations of John Dauman, James Fox, Alvin Lucas and company. The arthritic kid, Al Sinibaldi. And last but not least, my friend The Chief, keep smiling pal.

PAROLE BOARD hearings for the month of October:

Parole Recommended	19
Deferred one (1) month	16
Deferred Five (5) months	1
Deferred Six (6) months	2
Deferred Twelve (12) months	2
Deferred Twenty-Four (24) months	4
Serve out time	28

Total Cases - Regular Board 72

CAUSE FOR INCREASE OF CRIME

With the problem of "lawlessness" being given considerable attention in the presidential campaign, the question arises as to where the American public fixes the blame for the increasing rate of crime in this country.

The answer is that the public, on the basis of a recent Gallup survey, places major emphasis on the lack of proper training in the home rather than on lack of efforts by public officials. The need for tougher law enforcement is cited next most often as a cause for the trend toward lawlessness in this country.

A carpenter's wife from Salt Lake City has this to say: "I think the laws are too lenient. All that is done is to impose fine after fine, without enforcing a jail sentence or some other corrective measure."

A Woodhaven, N. Y., construction worker said: "The police just aren't given enough authority. Citizens take advantage of this situation, charge police brutality, and then the cops get less power."

A government clerk from Montgomery City, Md., had this to say: "I think we can label the cause for the increase in crime as the lack of stern laws. Sentences for all crimes should be made stiffer - then I think you'll find crime decreasing."

Defiance and a lack of respect on the part of teen-agers comes up third most often as a cause for crime.

A white collar worker from New Jersey, said: "In my day, if kids did something bad they'd wait around to see how people would react. Now, they just make trouble and go away. It's a belligerent attitude."

The wife of a Greensville, N. C. truck driver said: "Today's youth are trying to be different or something. Frankly, I don't know what they're trying to defy."

THE FOLLOWING QUESTION WAS PUT TO PEOPLE IN ALL WALKS OF LIFE:

"What do you, yourself, think is the cause of the lack of respect for law and the increase of crime in the U.S.A. today?"

Parents, home life to blame	41%	Lack of religious training	6%
Need for tougher law enforcement	18%	Unemployment	5%
Defiance, lack of respect on part of teen-agers	9%	Lack of education	5%
Young people are spoiled, have too much	6%	T. V., and crime movies	2%
Moral deterioration of society	6%	Drinking, dope addiction	2%
		Other replies	18%
		No opinion	10%

(Table adds to more than 100% since some persons cited more than one cause.)

TO YOU THE READERS: The men and women in prisons through-out the country, and the families of the men in prison; WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER? The "Castle" staff is interested in your opinions. We would deem it a pleasure to hear from you. Don't just think about it; WRITE TO US ABOUT IT!

ankfort (UPI): Two inmates at the
ate Reformatory, La Grange, Kentucky
ve died, apparently from drinking a
quid which has not yet been identified
ate Corrections Commissioner Joseph
annon revealed.

he victims were Kenneth Merle Snider,
nd George Elmer Shepherd.

annon said that Snider, a laboratory
echnician at the Reformatory Hospital,
as discovered in the laboratory Monday
ight in an apparent drunken condition.
n Tuesday morning Snider appeared to be
eriously ill and Reformatory officials
placed him in the Prison's Hospital. Dr.
Edward Houchin was summoned but Snider
died about 12:40 P.M.

Shepherd, assigned as a nurse in the
Hospital told authorities Tuesday after-
noon that he drank some kind of liquid,
but didn't know what the liquid was. He
was placed in the reformatory hospital
immediately, but died at 7:30 A. M.
Wednesday. The liquid is believed to be
wood alcohol.

EDITOR LEAVES VIA PAROLE

When this issue comes to press, we will
be minus the capable Cecil Springs,
former Editor of "The Castle" and we
wish you well Cecil. I know that you
will be one of the SUCCESSFUL parolees
to leave this institution.

You have left behind many friends,

TO OUR READERS

We invite our readers to submit copy for
possible publication in the "Castle".
Articles of fiction, as well as fact,
will be given consideration. All copy
submitted must be legible, and is sub-
ject to editing by the "Castle" staff.
This is your magazine, USE IT.

We expect complaints, welcome construc-
tive criticism and solicit your comments
in general; we would appreciate HEARING
from YOU, the readers, of this magazine
either inside or outside.

BROKE JAIL 1/4 YEARS AGO

Akron, Ohio (UPI); Leroy Dunlap, 64
year old escapee was apprehended in a
recreation room for retired soldiers in
Washington, D. C. Dunlap escaped from
jail on May 20, 1920. His trial was
continued, and the jury found him guilty
of being the "triggerman" in a killing,
and recommended the death penalty.

Dunlap spent a total of 22 years in the
armed forces, and is now a retired sold-
ier. After his escape, he moved west-
ward to St Louis, Missouri where he
obtained employment as a streetcar oper-
ator, was married and fathered one son.

When apprehended he said: "What will be,
will be."

APPRECIATION

Eddie Bond stopped by the office the

ASSASSINATIONS AND ATTEMPTS IN U. S.

LINCOLN, Abraham (President of U. S.)
Shot April 14, 1865, in Washington, D.
C., by John Wilkes Booth; died April
15, 1865.

SEWARD, William H. (Secretary of State)
Escaped assassination (though injured)
April 14, 1865, in Washington, D.C., by
Lewis Powell (or Paine), accomplice of
John Wilkes Booth.

GARFIELD, James A. (President of U. S.)
Shot July 2, 1881, in Washington, D.C.,
by Charles J. Guiteau; died April 15th.

McKINLEY, William (President of U. S.)
Shot September 6, 1901, in Buffalo by
Leon Czolgosz; died September 14th.

ROOSEVELT, Theodore (ex-President of
U. S.) Escaped assassination (though-
shot) October 14, 1912, in Milwaukee
while campaigning for President.

CERMAK, Anton J. (Mayor of Chicago) Shot
February 15, 1933, in Miami by Giuseppe
Zangara, who attempted to assassinate
Franklin D. Roosevelt: Died March 6th.

ROOSEVELT, Franklin D. (President-elect
of U.S.) Escaped assassination unhurt
February 15, 1933.

LONG, Huey P. (U. S. Senator from Louis-
iana) Shot September 8, 1935, in Baton
Rouge by Dr. Carl A. Weiss; died Septem-
ber 10, 1935.

TRUMAN, Harry S. (President of U. S.)
Escaped assassination unhurt November 1,
1950, in Washington, D. C. as 2 Puerto
Rican nationalists attempted to shoot
their way into Blair House.

KENNEDY, John F. (President of U. S.)
Shot November 22, 1963, in Dallas, Texas
by Lee Harvey Oswald. Died same day.

CONNALLY, John, (Governor-Texas) Shot
November 22, 1963, in Dallas, Texas by
Lee H. Oswald. Wounded, and recovered.

OSWALD, Lee Harvey (Assassin of Presid-
ent John F. Kennedy) Shot November 24,
1963, in Dallas by Jack Ruby.

LINDNER FOUNDATION 7th PRISONER AWARD
CONTEST OPEN TO K. S. P. MEN

Awards will be presented for each class
and will be as follows: \$50.00 for the
best entry, \$25.00 for the second best
entry and \$5.00 for each of the next
five (5) ranking entries.

This annual contest is open to prisoners
in various institutions throughout the
country. Rules regarding the contest
are as follows:

1. ART: All mediums are acceptable.
State whether original or reproduction.
If sale of work is desired, give author-
ization and asking price of each entry.
The Robert Lindner Foundation negotiates
sales on a COMMISSION - FREE BASIS.

2. LITERATURE: May be poetry, Short
Stories, Novels, Plays, Fiction or Non-
Fiction. There are no restrictions on
length of work. Manuscripts, must be
typewritten, double spaced and on reg-
ular size typewriter paper.

3. NAME and ADDRESS must be affixed to
each entry.

4. Entries must be received BEFORE April
1, 1965 and are to be mailed to:

Prisoners Awards Committee
Robert Lindner Foundation
954 Forrest Street
Baltimore, Maryland 21202

Entries will be returned after judging
at a meeting of the Foundation during
the month of May. Although every effort
will be made to protect your entries,
they cannot be responsible for lost or
damaged entries.

O'Henry got his start at O.P.

EDITORIAL

The assassination of John Fitzgerald Kennedy on November 22, 1963, was a cruel and shocking act of violence directed against a man, a family a nation, and against all mankind. A young and vigorous leader whose years of public and private life stretched before him was the victim of the fourth presidential assassination in the history of a country dedicated to the concepts of reasoned arguments and peaceful political change.

We are rapidly approaching the day of Thanksgiving. In retrospect we may feel that we haven't much to be thankful for. Mr. Kennedy's family in particular, and the world in general will long remember the historical

November of 1963. The bitter taste of agony and death that was viewed by thousands will forever remain a burning etching in our minds. Nor should we forget this vile act of a madman, that took the life of a great man, and a great leader.

We cannot undo what is done. However, we can live with the memory of a great and noble man. We can give thanks on this Thanksgiving day for what peace and security we have in this country. A peace that trembled on the brink of armed warfare, and was averted only by the staunchness of John Fitzgerald Kennedy.

If Mr. Kennedy were alive today, he would advocate - as all great men have - that we should be thankful for the many little things that we have. They are the essentials to our lives and happiness. I'm sure that most of you will agree with the theory; the little things are the important things in life.

We, the renegades of society, may feel that there is nothing to be grateful, or thankful for. But, what about the letters from home? How about the ability to see, feel, taste, hear, and the most precious of all; to be alive? It's true, that our limitations are limited when it comes to freedom of speech, and the right to act. However, if a person isn't capable of living and acting according to this societies rules, how can he expect to live in the free - and looser society of the outside world? Pride is another thing to be thankful for. But, not a false pride. That can be a detriment to happiness, and the return to normalcy.



When I hear the word Thanksgiving, I always recall a story I once heard. Two fellows were walking down the street, and saw a poor crippled man pushing himself along on a homemade cart. One fellow said to the other in a great tone of reverence; "But for the grace of God, there go I." Yes, we do have many things to be thankful for.

In commemoration of Mr. Kennedy, I would like to acknowledge my gratefulness for his infinite wisdom, his unselfishness and sincerity in working with and for the people of this democracy. His speeches may fade from memory and become blurred, but his strong and kindred spirit will long remain with us. We trust that his successor's to the Presidency will be guided by his wisdom and integrity. In closing, I leave you with a quote from Isaiah 53: 5, 6:

"But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him and with his stripes we are healed."

- Kenneth Deneen -

LOST LOVE by Josette Forkner

Why O why do hot tears fall
The moment I think of you?
Your love belongs no more to me
You're married to someone new.

I hope she understands your ways,
Those silly little things you do.
And when you're having the lonely greys
Or grumpy, or just plain blue,
I hope she has the patience to
Weather the stormy days.

It takes a lot of loving, dear,
To cover the forlorn past.
But if she holds you warm and close
I want your marriage to last.

You'll ever be my special love,
Chained to the heart's cold wall,
And the mournful cry of a newborn dove
Echoing spring's first faint call
Touches this soul with a black, black
glove,
For you are my life, my all.

A WALK WITH LOVE by Donna Hazelett

Would I could be close to you,
And hold your hand on life's hard way,
And give small comfort when you're blue,
And share the happy hours each day.
O that I could love you more,
And then my love would leap the years
And somehow stand upon the shore
Of our tomorrow-land where simple fears
And foolish fanciers fled.
I would reach out to find your hand in
mine
And all these hours apart so very dead,
As heart to heart two lovers walk before
the shrine.

FAITH by Donna Hazelett

Minds fantasy restored to present,
Changed not by leprechauns unsent.
As in a game of chess, we are but pawns
In God's great plan of life and death;
Awakening not from our last breath.
So few reach out in faith of Him
For simple rules so slim;
The knowledge of a once so saintly rule,
No wonder then is man the simple fool?

A MESSAGE TO?

Via The Prison Mirror

This message is directed to a man whom I haven't had the pleasure of meeting yet. I don't know his name, or even what he looks like. He is a man who finds himself wondering how he arrived at this particular point in his life, where someone felt it necessary to look him up.

This thought often comes to him in the quiet of his cell at night, and it's rather a taunting thought. "How could this happen to me?" The questions pile up, & there doesn't seem to be an answer.

Though this man is unknown to me, he is not really a stranger, as I know quite a bit about him. He's generally a pretty good guy, probably basically honest, and in most cases a likeable person, but he seems to drink a little too much, and his drinking usually brings about a reversal of his normally likeable personality.

For some time, prior to coming here, he had been finding it increasingly difficult to quit after a drink or two. One or two would invariably set him up for a drunk.

More than likely he started off one day with nothing more in mind than to have a few to calm his nerves from the previous night's drunk, or he might have been just going out for an evening of drinking, seeking a little pleasure.

Whatever his particular thoughts were is really unimportant. The outcome is the same. Somewhere, for some reason, he found it necessary to take the drink which started him on the run which brought him here.

There is an answer, and it can be had for the asking. This answer? Alcoholics Anonymous. If only I knew this fellow's name, or even what he looks like, I could

CONTINUED ON PAGE - 20

PRISON INCUMBENTS -- via The Forum

Prison is not a healthy, conducive atmosphere. Everyday one has to breathe hypocrisy and cowardice and perversion and there's no getting away from it.

The scope of man's world is shown by his use of language. Listen to the people you know. How do they express their world? Is it spiked with profanity? How about outright nonsense?

The outsider reads about callous, sedition, and hate-filled officials; how they constantly punish, humiliate, and abuse the convict. Don't believe it all. Of course you still find them - prison work often draws certain types who can sublimate their sicknesses by using a helpless convict as bait - but they are more the exception than the rule. It's the convict who makes the prison atmosphere what it really is. His actions govern the rules and regulations. If his social order is rotten - well, it can be worse than a sewer in prison.

Many convicts aren't really criminals at all. They are only poor vagrants trying to find a place to hide from life. Not wanting to face this fact because it will destroy the image they have of themselves, such people would rather identify with the outlaw. At least then they may pose as rebels and give some more glamorous meaning to their lives. Their egos demand that they be something the pressures of their society demand that they be something. Anything is better than being a non-entity.

Trapped into life by nature, they are involved with an existence they cannot understand. There is no escape from them except through death, and the instinct of self-preservation precludes their making such a voluntary act. What are they to do? Should they cadge a pint of Muscatel and retreat under the nearest bridge? Should they join the throng of those who make the hopeless orbit day after day among Salvation Army, Harbor Lights, and the many other refuges? Sure, many do but what about those whose personalities refuse to divorce themselves from that last mask?

They get drunk, steal a check from a mailbox or cash a spurious one. They jump into the first car available and drive it around until the police pick them up. Off to prison they go. These are criminals? No, these are poor, lost creatures who violated a law in order to escape from all the meaningless pressures that haunt their days and nights. They are masses of forces and energies that have never been synchronized to the workings of that master combination, the society into which they were born.

Sometimes when I lie in my cell with the lights out and listen to the loud conversations of the dingbats - my peers - I think of how wonderful it must be to be filled with so much pure bliss. Listen to them laugh! Listen to them shout for attention! Listen to them talk about Willie Mays or Marlon Brando or Nancy Kwan and the top-money these images make. How happy they are with their illusions as they peter away their time in nonsense, bugging the rest of the men who are attempting to read or study or even write a letter home. This is the worst kind of punishment a prison contains - and if this is really God's judgement then something is wrong somewhere. Sometimes I have to bite my pillow to keep from screaming; to keep from showing that they've gotten to me.

It's been said before, and it's true, that life in prison never changes. But the seasons change and with the seasons some aspects of prison life change. It begins to get dark later. A glow is felt at the thought of spring and summer, of the warm nights and the still warmer days. A man wakes up to the sound of the birds singing, then crisp autumn and death-still winter.

And men continue to exist in prison. What keeps them really going? Hope! Pandor's box contained Hope in all its devious guises. That's what keeps a man going, thinking that someday he'll get out. That's what keeps a man fantasizing. That's what keeps a man living; someday, something will happen that will take him out of prison.

But when our eyes are opened and the fig

leaf no longer conceals our nakedness, our present situation is experienced in its full concrete actuality as something tragic.

Prison scars. Even when a man finally walks out, there are certain names he remembers, certain things he never forgets. Perhaps the most awkward is the blemish of being a convict, forced to wear that mark like the Jews their yellow stars under Hitler.

And when a man rebels he's only hurting himself. He can't win against the law anymore - the law is too strong and too organized; the rebel is too weak and too confused.

THEY LIKE CRIME

"There are people who are strangely constituted. There are criminals who'll work like beavers to contrive schemes that land them in prison and they no sooner get out than they start all over again and again land in prison. If they put as much industry, as much cleverness, resource and patience into honest practices they could make a handsome living and occupy important positions. But, they're just made that way. They like crime."

W. Somerset Maugham

DAILY THOUGHT

Absence of occupation is not rest, A mind quite vacant is a mind distressed.

I CAN DO WITHOUT - by Bruce Maraw

I can do without my neighbors dog who howls at the moon . . . any more television gunslingers . . . televisions that go on the blink every time my favorite program is on but operates perfectly for the news, weather, and commercials . . . telephone bills that look like telephone numbers . . . any more beatniks . . . guys who sit behind me at football games and scream "hold that line" when my team can't even hold the ball . . . nervous psychiatrists . . . going home after a night out and not being able to find home . . . tripping over any more skunks . . . waking up mornings and find myself kicked out of my room by the cockroaches I tried to kick out the day before . . .

I can do without wrist watches that don't lose a tick when dropped, drowned, or magnetized, but go out of whack if your pulse varies . . . girlfriends who kiss their pet poodles and shake my hand . . . television commercials that help guys whose hair stands up when mine laid down and died years ago . . . overweight scales . . . barbers who slap you on the neck with a whisk broom and then expect a quarter tip . . . anymore of Liz Taylor's explanations . . . soft women who drink hard whiskey . . . eating beef stew which has twice as many vegetables as beef . . . automatic elevators that don't remember my floor . . . girls and paper napkins that won't stay seated on my lap . . . walking my girl's pet alligator . . . spending time with a non-smoker who coughs everytime I blow a smoke ring . . .

I can do without the string on my yo-yo getting all knotted up . . . pay envelopes which won't stay filled . . . people with dimples who never say a word but keep smiling all the time . . . cab drivers who tell me their troubles and then expect a tip on top of an analysis . . . neighbors who complain because I'm learning to use a pneumatic drill . . . the people who live above me when they complain I am making too much noise when a group of friends drop over for a party on Friday night, and then get mad when I complain about their using a vacuum cleaner at seven A.M. . . . luxurious new apartments with luxurious low ceilings and luxurious thin walls . . . not being invited to play "touch football" with Jane Mansfield . . . playing ping pong with my stock broker . . . women who expect me to give them my seat at a bar . . . movies in which the hero, shot full of holes, says something more cheerful before he croaks than my wife does before she has coffee in the morning . . . thinking up anymore of this silly nonsense and I can do without writing this in prison instead of in a bar.

Chaplain's

FATHER THOMAS CLARK, CATHOLIC CHAPLAIN

THANKSGIVING

Thursday, November 26, is Thanksgiving. On that day America's factories, fields and office's will be deserted. Tractors and typewriters will gather dust while America turns to Thanksgiving feasts.

Thanks is a small word. Anyone can say it. The utterance does not require much effort, but it does require some appreciation. It comes from the lips, but it rises in the heart. It contains more than any other word or collection of words can express. No law binds us. It is instinct. There are many instincts in the human soul. One of the best and strongest is gratitude.

Thanksgiving Day is more than a visit to relatives and their turkey. It is a day for giving thanks. For we eat turkey only because God gives it, and we visit relatives only because God gave them to us.

The Pilgrims knew the harvest of 1621 was not just their own work. They thanked God for His generosity. We know America's blessings are not simply our own work. So we thank God also. On Thanksgiving, America goes to visit relatives, but it also goes to God. American's will pour into their churches this Day to offer sacrifice to Him and commune with Him. And America on its knees will touch the heart of God and give Him reason to continue His blessings. By this national act we tell Him we remember not only the gift, but also the Giver.

America is enriched by having this day. It is an annual reminder of our dependence on God. By this American custom we say that God is the Creator of all we

Continued on next page

Corner

REV. H. E. INMAN, PROTESTANT CHAPLAIN

Have you ever had the feeling that you were living in a house with all the window shutters banging in the wind? This is the feeling one gets around certain people who have nothing better to do but grumble and complain all the time. There is a continued grumble, rumble, and roar whenever the grumbler gets within "grumbling distance."

The habit of complaining is a terrible sin. It is an unfortunate trait of personality which injures the character of any individual who becomes a chronic grumbler. It can spoil the whole outlook of life. A person who allows himself to become a pathological, and habitual grumbler is sliding down the steep decline to the level where nothing is ever right.

There are two fatal calamities caused by complaining. For one thing, it shuts thanksgiving out. Gratitude is the great healing source of life. It takes the deadly poison out of what would be without it, a self-centered life.

The Bible presents many pleas throughout its pages for the saving power of thanksgiving. "And whatever you do, in word or deed, do everything in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through Him". (Col 3:17) "Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift." (2 Cor. 9:15) Life becomes a song instead of a snarl when it is filled with thanksgiving.

Grumbling will also kill the desire to be of service to our fellowman. It is impossible to have any compassion or outgoing love for others when we are too busy complaining about our own problems. The constant clang of the riveting machine of our own dissatisfaction shuts

Continued on next page

Catholic Chaplain Continued

are and have. To forget this would hurt our Nation. For only the ungrateful take the gift and ignore the giver. When the benefactor is a man, ingratitude is rude; when the benefactor is God, ingratitude is immoral. May Abraham Lincoln's charge no longer be true: "We have been the recipients of the choicest bounties of heaven ... But we have forgotten God. We have forgotten the gracious hand which preserved us in peace and multiplied and enriched and strengthened us, and we have vainly imagined in the deceitfulness of our hearts, that all these things were produced by some superior wisdom and virtue of our own."

On November 26, Thanksgiving Day, let us make our own the prayer of General Jonathan Wainwright the hero of Corregidor: "Oh, God, our Father, today we give Thee thanks for the things we take for granted, for freedom, for security of life, for food and shelter, and loved ones ... Keep us sympathetic and generous ... Lord of Hosts, be with us yet, lest we forget."

SCHEDULE OF CHAPEL ACTIVITIES

SUNDAY: Protestant Services, 7:30 am;
Catholic Mass, 12:30 pm; - Alcoholics Anonymous, 2:00 pm.

MONDAY: Interviews with Catholic Chaplain, 10:30 - 1:00. (Interviews with Protestant Chaplain daily).

TUESDAY: Choir practice, 12:30 pm.

WEDNESDAY: Mid-week prayer service
12:30 pm.

THURSDAY: Interviews with Catholic Chaplain, 10:30 am - 1:00 pm.

FRIDAY: Group Therapy (AA), 3:00 pm.

Protestant Chaplain Continued

out the still small voice of God and human need.

There is hope for the chronic grumbler. Christ came to set the captive free. The person who is a captive to the habit of grumbling can be delivered. Freedom from grumbling is one of the results of a redeemed life. When the mind of an individual is open to the goodness of God and he views the great landscape of the grace of God, he is freed from the prison of grumbling and complaining.

"Do all things without grumbling."
(Phil. 2:14)

QUOTABLE QUOTES

One life - a little gleam of time between two eternities.

CARLYLE

Life is not life at all without delight.

PATMORE

Time ripens all things. No man is born wise.

CERVANTES

Give me beauty in the inward soul; and may the outward man and the inward man be as one. May I reckon the wise to be the wealthy, and may I have such a quantity of gold as none but the temperate can carry.

SOCRATES

If man does not make new acquaintances as he advances through life, he will soon find himself alone. A man, sir, must keep his friendships in constant repair.

JOHNSON

Great thoughts come from the heart.

VAUVENARGUES

Exchange Page

By Kenneth Densen

MICHIGAN SUPREME COURT -- via Spectator

This State's Supreme Court in a surprise 4 to 3 ruling, held that a prison term cannot be imposed to begin at the completion of a federal sentence. This new ruling will affect men, now in federal institutions, who have been sentenced to serve Michigan sentences after their current federal sentences expire.

UNEMPLOYMENT COMPENSATION -- via Pointer News

The John Howard Association, a non-profit, rehabilitation organization, recently announced that it will urge state laws to be amended to allow released prisoners or parolees to draw unemployment compensation immediately upon their release.

CRIME SPREE ENDS -- via The Shadows

Deputy Sheriff's halted the crime spree of a 10-year-old boy who, they said, stole: three rabbits, a hunting knife, two cigars - "don't tell my father I smoke" - a suit, a pair of shoes, a head of lettuce - "the rabbits had to eat" - a bicycle, two bars of soap - "the rabbits were dirty" - a bag of balloons - "I like balloons!"

PRISONERS WORK WAY THROUGH PRISON -- via The Prison Mirror

Raleigh, North Carolina - About 8% of the inmates of North Carolina penitentiaries are working their way thru prison. These inmates - 887 men and women - are participating in the state's work release program. They work at regular jobs in free society, and return to prison during their off time.

PRISON COLLECTS ROOM AND BOARD -- via The Presidio

A Chicagoan who was recently paroled from the Southern Michigan Prison at Jackson had the dubious distinction of being a 'paying guest' during his 15 months stay at that institution.

The wealthy business man, who had been sentenced for attempted bribery of the Michigan Optometry Board, paid \$4.25 a day for his room and board.

George Kropp, Jackson prison warden, said that charging prisoners of means for their keep is standard practice in Michigan.

Ed. What will the Prison Press bring us next?

BARONS

A STEP FORWARD

by

Frank Hunter

OF

GOODWILL

The adjective and noun title "maximum" has many synonyms and designations of meaning. In Eddyville, Kentucky it is a State Penal Institution so named, and likewise established to serve as a stopping place, and habitant for the more advanced, and most serious cases of what society has termed; "the criminal element."

Literally, prison, also has an almost endless scope of significant analogies, they are: Jail, lockup, cage, den, cell penitentiary, reformatory, reform school house of correction, brig, house of detention, hoosegow, cooler, can and calaboose.

In the past decade however, prisons have come to mean much more than a name, a stopping place or a habitant. Further, former theories that prison implied a neglected outpost hidden somewhere in obscurity, and existing for the sole purpose of limited restraint and punishment, has been exploded into myth. To be sure many noteworthy advances have been and are being initiated and introduced.

The B. O. G. is the cleverly conceived name of an organization meaning: The Barons of Goodwill. It is an inmate self-help group operating to eradicate fagism, to serve others, to uncover personal difficulties and to further the education of its members with the determined belief that such training will enable one at the termination of his sentence to become a normal, productive and useful member of his community.

The Barons have a charter, a purpose and a remarkable record of success since its inception a little more than a year ago. President elect, Gene Henry and Arthur (Buck) Penn are the two motivating forces behind this new program. Psychologist J. H. Collier, Deputy Warden of Treatment has agreed to serve as executive director and advisor. The membership consist of a select group of in-

mates with specific educational qualifications. This writer has been assured that other current planning will help to accelerate the program to a higher rate of efficiency oral and written subjects. Visual aids and a public relations committee is on the future agenda. Presently a space is being sought where toys may be stored after being repaired for children in surrounding counties.

Most certainly the existence of this group is indicated by what Dr. H. E. Black stated at a Barons of Goodwill meeting: "Men can change, and not only can, but do."

Winch Stevens has written:

"There is a destiny that makes us brothers, none goes his way alone, all that we send into the lives of others, comes back into our own."

Perhaps society may paraphrase someday by saying: "To err is human, but to forgive is divine."

WISDOM - KINDNESS

What Wisdom Can You Find That Is Greater Than Kindness?

Rousseau

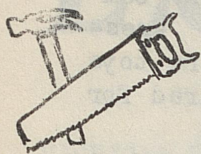
THE HUMBLE AND LONELY Sherrid Wolfe

After having learned that man's chief obligation is to live for the glory of God and enjoy Him forever. I long for the deep companionship of any who will accept me for what I am, and give me a chance to invest the rest of my life in a cause that will outlast it.

The longing I have in my heart, for the companionship of such a group isn't expected to be satisfied immediately, because the great splendor with which the majority surround themselves is evidence that they are not the representatives on earth of the humble and lonely one, whose transportation was a borrowed donkey.

DEPARTMENT

CABINET SHOP - M. Thacker



The October rush of work is once again upon us and everyone in the shop is busy as a little bee.

Joe Goff, Stelly Sealf, and Dave Collins are in the process of completing some very beautiful living room, dining room and bedroom suites. Kenny Etherton, and myself, have completed two of the most beautiful desk's that have ever been constructed in this shop. Mr. Gressett, and Mr. Cokman were very proud, and happy with their finished products.

As always, it is George Lunsfor, L. Brock, and Hez Irvin that keep the refinishing and upholstering departments operating, and they sure have a big job on their hands, for this type of work is not very easy to do.

H. Smith is knee deep in work trying to get all of the Christmas decorations ready for the dining room. Some of the completed work is beautiful, and we can be happy that such a gifted person is here to do something worthwhile for all of us.

Charles Walker and James Calvin, our janitors, continue to do an outstanding job, and our runner William Stubblefield is hard and hearty, though we expect to loose him any day now, as he has made parole.

I guess this about covers everything for the time being, so until next month, good health, and cheer to all of you.

DAILY THOUGHT

Nothing that was worthy in the past departs; no truth or goodness realized by man ever dies, or can die; but is all still here, and recognized or not, lives and works through endless changes.....

Thomas Carlyle

REPORTS

YARD OFFICE NEWS by Bill Conner

Mr. Polk from three shop got a much needed vacation recently. He was off for eight days. The only trouble is he showed me the calluses he got while he was on his so-called vacation. Instead of resting he worked on his farm. Oh well, a little work never hurt anyone.

Mr. Parker from one shop also was on vacation and Mr. Alexander of the clothing room is next. He will be replaced by the able Mr. Gary Armstrong, whom we will miss around the Yard Office. Mr. D. P. James will be his replacement.

You have probably noticed a new face in number four shop. Mr. J. M. Darnell, a new guard, is stationed there. Mr. J. E. Pinnegar was previously there, and is now on a wall assignment. Mr. K. Sellars is now officiating in the Leather Shop.

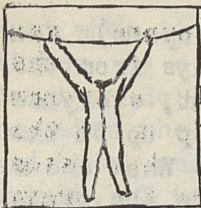
We lost a man off the trash truck detail to the Cook Shack. James Lewis was with us for quite some time. In the Cook Shack with James is the affable Jerry Black.

In James Lewis's place we received a guy who makes "Louis the Lip" look or should I say; sound, like a quiet mouse. It is none other than Charles "Foots" Elliott. "Foots" begged his way off the truck loading detail onto the trash truck. Since "Foots" does as little work as possible, we will say this for him, he does help Virgil Montgomery and Mose Parker. But, they do most of the work.

It takes a lot of muscle to hoist those heavy slop barrells up to the truck, so to do this job, we have two "Charles Atlas" type of guys, Robert Cobb and Robert Mooney.

Hargus Brinegar, Dewey (Mo) Castle, Woodrow McCoy and Marvin Osborne are the gentlemen in the Flower House

See you next month.



LAUNDRY BITS - by Buck Penn

Here we are again fellows with a little bit of gossip from the "suds" factory.

"Sissy", our laundry cat, keeps climbing all over me, and making it a little harder to write this, but I'm still trying.

We lost one of our tub men to the Cook-Shack. But, we are glad for Jerry. The food out of the cookshack taste so much better since he is there. "Is that good enough for a free handout Jerry?"

We are down to twenty-five men in the laundry now. But, we are doing a good job. Mr. J. F. Baker, our Laundry Supervisor, is well pleased, and the morale is running high.

Ernie Ritchey, our pressman, is playing football on our team, and every time he don's a uniform, the Referee's call too much motion in the backfield! "I don't get it Rich."

Bill Hollis is back on his old job, ironing clothes, and he won't let any of us even touch them.

We have a new addition to our laundry crew, and I guess we should call him "the blushing boy." If you say good-morning Charlie, he turns red!

C. Harrel thinks he is slick, but every time he puts a load in the extractor, I beat him for something. And, Stanley Holcomb hides from me every morning for some reason.

I've got a "Dago" friend somewhere in this world that can buy Ranch Burgers and shrimp, lease a building, to put a watch shop in, and can afford to hire a cab to ride two blocks. I've tried to figure out how it can be done. I talked to a shakey armed friend of his, and it dawned on us, - never pay a bill and you can have loads of money - work with it pizzone, we are rooting for you.

Bill C. I can only say this in my de-

fense about playing on your football team. "I'm already playing on a TEAM!"

Mr. B. I've got a lot going for me here. I've got seven months until I see the Parole Board, a morning and evening OK as laundry mechanic, books on the latest laundry machinery, that I study every day, Vice-president of the Barons of Goodwill, and dear Bill, I sent you one of our menus, you better believe I was not kidding. If you don't get out soon, come on down, and get some meat on your bones.

Honestly Mr. Coley, do you think I would chuck all this just for a chance to come to the "Flatlands?" Too much noise up there anyway. If you go out in December I wish you the best. If it's for a visit, have fun.

Well kids, I'll leave you with a thought my papa used to give me. "Any little fish can swim downstream, but it takes a big one to swim back."

KITCHEN KAPERS by George Fugate

Well, there isn't much happening around here to write about, except a lot of work.

My friend, Robert Watson got a serve out at last month's parole board meeting. Now he leaves me with just one day. Don't stumble pal.

George Parshy is our regular mop boy now and he sure gives Alex and myself a hard time if we drop anything on the floor.

"One Eye" Floyd Murphy has done it again hasn't he Billie P?

We have a couple of new faces working here now. G. Sheppard, the king of song and Eugene Payne.

Our new pastry man is; "Ringo" Thomas, and he is doing a very fine job. In fact, he is doing such fine work that we can't find it!

Has anyone noticed the stop-sign at the garbage dump lately? It was put there especially for Ray Young.



HOSPITAL HIGHLIGHTS

James Bunton

Since we last reported our highlights the paint crew has come and gone, leaving a fresh coat of paint all around. Thanks boy's, you did a fine job, and it looks real nice.

The construction crew has been here for the past couple of weeks converting our "back porch" into two rooms. One of them will be used for storage, such as; medicine and medications. The other will be used as an X-Ray dark room. There you will find "old reliable" Richard Phillips, our X-Ray technician. Dick says he'll be glad when it's finished so that he can "settle down" again, and "get back to work."

Henry Kraus plays a very important part here. He is the hospital runner. But, we have yet to see him run! Mr. J. G. can be heard saying "have you seen Henry I wonder where he is this time!" Really, Mr. J. G., you should be easier on poor old Henry. After all, he does bring you your lunch everyday, and spreads it out for you on a nice clean towel. How about that?

One of our long time janitors, John Warner, went to the canteen the other day and asked for a teeth brush. The clerk said, "you mean tooth brush?" John said "I mean teeth brush, I got four, see."

Frank Calmese our hospital clerk, and a good one too, is so short he can sleep in a pill box. He is just waiting for the green light after having made parole. The best of everything to you buddy.

A bump, bump, bang smash was heard early today, and some of the boy's went to investigate and when they arrived at the stairs leading to the basement, they found Virgil Whitaker, our houseman, had a roll-away bed at the bottom of the stairs. There's no need of you trying to knock all the lights out Virgil. Anyone of us would be glad to help you.

Don "Al" Frantz (Al for Al Capone) can be seen everyday carrying trays from the kitchen to the hospital. But, everynow and then you may see him step up on the scales with trays in hand. What seems to be the trouble "Al?" Are the trays getting heavier?

Don't be alarmed! If you are one of the many who step up to the pharmacist window to get a prescription filled and you should hear someone say; "want me to sing you a song" and "what would you like to hear?" It's only your friendly pill man Wilbur Gaddis. There really isn't anything wrong with him. I think!

Many of us who are here at K. S. P. feel that we have reached rock bottom since we have lost our loved ones, home and friends. If you are one of the ones that feel this way, then there is but one way back, and that is up. Set yourself a small goal, when you have reached it, set another goal just a little higher, and then another and another. The first thing you will know, you will be well on the way up to the top again. Anything in life worth doing, do to the best of your ability.

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT by D. Trodgen

First, I have a correction to make from my last article; Stan is no longer our machinist. He now works for the hospital, and we have a new machinist.

Due to circumstances beyond his control, Robert Anderson is with us now, and is taking over Stan's job on the lathe. Robert will be with us for the term necessary to complete his four year vacation-without-pay. Glad to have you working with us in the machine shop Bob.

Things happen so fast in this department that I miss a lot of the action. But, I heard some rumors that John "Grams" Hollifield has about worked himself out of a job! John, things aren't so easy on the street. I feel sorry for you having to leave the security of this fine place.

"Winter" is with us all year, here at K. S. P. Winter makes ice for us. Not

just when it is cold, but even in July. Winter is a friend of mine from Daviess County. He is the man you give thanks to, when the weather gets really hot, and you get all those refreshing cold drinks. I hear he is learning a new trade?

Some people are easy to talk about. Take for instance, Joe Lewis. He has been promoted since he lost his truck. He is now the Official Wheelbarrow Driver. Some guys sure are lucky. Two to one says he will end up breaking the axle on the wheelbarrow. Well, Joe has a good strong back, but you better watch it Joe it's a loosing game.

I guess I better take it easy on some of the boys, after all I've still got sixty nine months left of my forced vacation to do. But, there is one question I'd like to ask; Pee Wee, where did you get that name?

Last month I got by with my whole skin, can I make it again this time?

SCHOOL DAZE by Joe Wright

We at the school have been very busy preparing for the ending of the term and the administering of final examinations. Those who have diligently applied themselves to their goal of acquiring facts and expanding their knowledge, may take pride in the fact that they will have earned their promotion, or graduation.

The manifold task of perceiving reality - of knowing - is one that requires the utmost use of ones mind. Education is a process of conveying certain facts of reality. These facts may either be evaded, or employed to extend the range of ones knowledge. The man who chooses to live as the rational being he is born and is able to create, will integrate these facts and conceptions of reality into the total sum of his knowledge, ever expanding such in its limitless capacity.

Neither education nor knowledge will of necessity guarantee success in the pur-

suit of ones values. But, the achievement of a value is not possible without knowledge. Knowledge then is a means to ends, but not an end in itself. One cannot perform any action - be it the building of an electronic computer or the digging of a ditch - without a conception of what must be done.

A man should never be content with the knowledge he possesses. He should ever strive to widen the scope of his mind and thereby achieve a higher degree of integration in his view of existence. Although a man can go no farther than his mind allows, he is defaulting on his responsibility as a rational being if he allows himself to be satisfied with any less. But, of course, rationality is itself a matter of choice, as man's consciousness is volitional. Admirable is the man who chooses to be rational and accept responsibility for the judgments of his mind, and his consequent actions.

A person then should take advantage of all his opportunities for learning, be they in schools outside, or in the academic and vocational schools here at KSP. I would recommend to all, the credo of an intransigent mind - I am, therefore I will think.

THE HORN WAS A FINK!

A car thief's careful plan to switch serial numbers, and other alterations was for nil.

Slick Willie steals car. Following day Square John spots car, calls cop's. Cop's capture Willie. Slick Willie shows papers of ownership. Square John shows up, disregards papers, lifts horn out of place, and lo and behold, there resting peacefully is Square John's bank roll - a \$50.00 bill - and Willie goes to clink.

Moral of the story? Don't blow your own horn too loud, or someone may blow the whistle on you.

Condensation from Cincinnati Enquirer

TALL TALES

By Clarence Underwood

BUCK PENN: I'll let you know when to get me that coffee. I'm sure you want all my friends to enjoy it too. Now, I know you are a Baron buddy, but you lost the goodwill in a football game! Huh?

BUBBA SKAGGS: That new twenty-four hour OK really had you balled up the first night or two, didn't it? I was told that the first night you sat up all night in the boiler room waiting for the guard to turn the lights out.

SAW LOG: Has really had some tough luck lately. He say's his foot is slowly but surely going by way of cancer. His old dog "Brownie" has run away and left him, and he cant eat anymore cookies. Cheer up "Sawlog" we will stay with you no matter what happens.

BILLY CARTER: Is it true that you have a job to go to when you get out "selling bobby pins to bald headed women?"

McOLIVER: Did you really get mad when they made you turn in your spoon as you left the mess hall? Why don't you switch to used can's?

RICHARD LOTHIDGE: A fellow told me that you really "boo-hooed" when they told you that you had made parole. He also said that it was because of the thought of leaving "Wennie" behind!

COOL BREEZE: There's something to that name. For everytime I see you I begin to shiver. What makes that?

GEORGE MORRIS: You have been voted Mr. Fixit of 1964. I don't know what we will ever do without you boy-when you leave!

DON CROSBY: Did you really cut that guy off without even one cigarette all day Gads man, it's tough to sit on a stool all day long.

DUMAS: Is the wild animal trainer of the boiler room. Besides being a top notch fire-man, Dumas still finds time to care for his cat's. How many have you raised now?

DAGO: I heard about the birthday cake that wasn't big enough to hold all the candles to show your age. There wasn't hardly enough room to write it either was there?

ALVY DUNN: That was a beautiful pass that you caught in our last foot-ball game. But, was it true that you were seen in front of the canteen "making" different guy's "tske" your autograph? Now that's not the right way to go about it Alvy.

BILL WATTS: Whats this you were telling me about your daddy being a professional snooker shooter? Explain it to us again!

DEAN: Why does Skaggs and Underwood call you "Whistle Man" of the boiler room?

JERRY BLACK: I've heard that you and James are doing a bang up job with your new job at the cookshack. But, have you learned to cook kidney beans yet?

TURNBUCKLE: Is back on the mountain boy's. Lets all root for him to get back in the barber shop. There's no one on the hill that can cut ears like he does.

SPORTS

Herbert Hayes

This is my first effort at being a reporter, so please bear with me fellows. If I make a few mistakes, try to overlook them, and I'll try to do better in the future. Incidentally, if any of you fellows have any ideas that you would like to have incorporated in my reports, please feel free to offer them. I need all the help I can get.

As you all know, football time has arrived. We have four (4) teams on the active roster, and I'll give you a short run down on them as to games played, scores etc. If there is anyone that isn't playing football right now, and would like to play, I suggest that you see one of the four managers. I'm sure that you would be given a try-out. Who knows, you may be a star!

Here, in my opinion, are some of the "stand out" players; I guess you all know Hollowell; I believe he is one of the best half-backs playing here. And, at full-back I've picked Jewel; mainly for his determination and hard running. "Long Leg's Demus is my selection for quarter-back. If R. Smith would quit running back "the wrong way" he'd be one of the best. Ted Swanner is the best defensive end's on the field. Jack Johnson is really good on defense too. How about that touch-down that Billy Houchin made! Alvy Dunn, I think your team would have won if you had stayed in the game, it's too bad you have a bad back.

I know that I have overlooked a lot of you fellows, I didn't mean to slight your playing abilities. I'll get the hang of this writing after awhile. The truth of the matter is; that I didn't

know I'd be writing it until just a few day's ago. Maybe I'll become another Daymon Runyon!

I understand that the new educational building will be in operation in the near future. I for one, am looking forward to that day. Mr. Cherry no doubt has many plans for an athletic program such as; Basketball, boxing, wrestling, ping pong etc.

Speaking of basketball, the season is overlapping football and we may be able to start organizing some teams pretty soon. Once we get organized, we should have some real good games. I've noticed quite a few guys out on the yard participating, and some of them look pretty good. With a new gym, and some team play, we might be able to invite some out-side competition in to play. I believe that I speak for all of the inmate body when I say; that we are starved for entertainment such as sports. I need only to point at the huge turn-out for the last two boxing shows, and the number of men that have been watching the weekly ball games on the big yard. With out-side competition the "turn-out" is even greater. It's a known fact that sports participation is one of the best pressure releases there is, Anon. The following is a run down on games played to date;

County Thugs 6, Chinese Bandits 6.
County Thugs 6, Warriors 6.
Chinese Bandits 0, The 49's 6.
County Thugs 26, Chinese Bandits 0.
The 49's 13, Warriors 0.
The 49's 0, County Thugs 0.
Warriors 0, Chinese Bandits 0.

Continued on next page

The 49's
Mgr. Dave Hardin

WON	LOST	TIED
2	0	1
L. Terry		QB
J. Fox		HB
D. Albritton		HB
J. Lewis		FB
J. Page		FB
O. Morris		RT
D. Hardin		RG
B. Ward		C
J. Johnson		LG
R. Johnson		LT
R. Baldwin		RE
C. Green		LE
O. Tooty		LE
C. Cross		RG
J. Moses		HB
F. Washington		E
J. Young		LG
R. Rizer		HB

LYON COUNTY THUGS
Mgr. Billy Houchin

WON	LOST	TIED
1	0	3
W. Jewel		FB
L. Hollowell		HB
R. Nix		HB
H. Hayes		QB
C. Coles		C
E. Ford		LE
J. Wilson		LD
B. Houchin		LT
H. Johnson		RE
R. Roberts		RT
J. Ensor		RG
M. Nevitte		LT
H. Reado		HB
B. Hollis		RG
S. Manning		HB
J. Horton		LG
J. Mays		LT
R. Bunton		LE

MOUNTAIN WARRIORS
Mgr. Ted Swanner

WON	LOST	TIED
0	1	2
T. Goodwin		FB
W. Martin		HB
C. Evans		HB
W. Mitchell		QB
T. Swanner		RE
L. Demus		LE
B. White		RT
C. Underwood		LT
T. Brock		C
R. Rowe		RG
C. Elliote		LG
A. Dunn		E

CHINESE BANDITS
Mgr. Pete Pyle

WON	LOST	TIED
0	2	2
R. Smith		FB
Workman		HB
Sanders		HB
P. Pyle		QB
C. Young		QB
Dubec		FB
H. Hill		C
Cunningham		C
D. Harris		C
E. Ritchie		LE
Ross		RE
B. Penn		RG
R. Stinson	LG, Pulliam LT, Ingram RT,	-
Bratcher	RT, Jackson RE, McCormik RE,	-

A Message To - Continued

search him out and deliver this message personally but, unfortunately, I don't.

So I take advantage of this means to reach him. Somewhere inside these walls, that man is walking around trying to find an answer. If anybody sees him around, tell him that he may find what he needs in A.A. Do you know this man? - Say, it might even be you!

Editor's note: JAMES HARRY and a few of the fellows have requested that I put a listing of the N.F.L. remaining games in the "Castle". Maybe Lester Wathen will get on the ball now!

DECEMBER 13th

Baltimore	vs	Washington
Chicago	vs	Minnesota
Dallas	vs	Pittsburgh
Detroit	vs	San Francisco
Los Angeles	vs	Green Bay
St Louis	vs	Philadelphia
<u>HOME TEAM</u>		<u>VISITING TEAM</u>

NOVEMBER 15th

Baltimore	vs	Minnesota
Cleveland	vs	Detroit
Dallas	vs	Philadelphia
Los Angeles	vs	Chicago
Pittsburgh	vs	Washington
San Francisco	vs	Green Bay
St Louis	vs	New York

NOVEMBER 22nd

Chicago	vs	San Francisco
Detroit	vs	Minnesota
Green Bay	vs	Cleveland
Los Angeles	vs	Baltimore
New York	vs	Pittsburgh
Philadelphia	vs	St Louis
Washington	vs	Dallas

NATIONAL FOOTBALL LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP

Baltimore	vs	Cleveland

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THANKSGIVING DAY - NOVEMBER 26th

Detroit	vs	Chicago
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NOVEMBER 29th

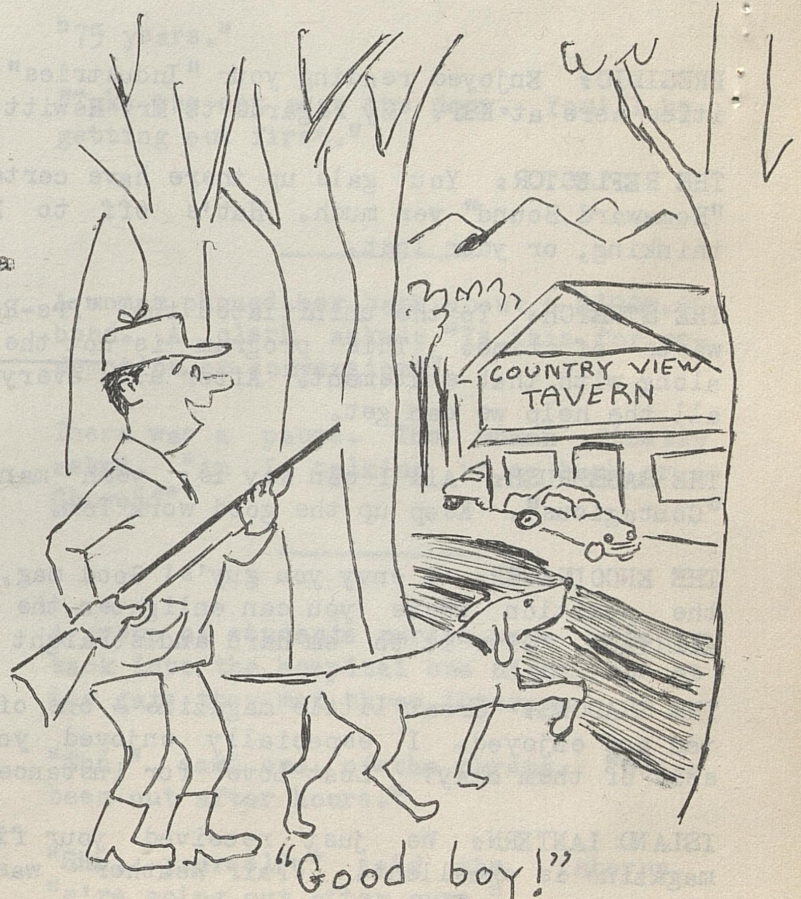
Cleveland	vs	Philadelphia
Dallas	vs	Green Bay
Minnesota	vs	Los Angeles
Pittsburgh	vs	St Louis
San Francisco	vs	Baltimore
Washington	vs	New York

DECEMBER 5th

Chicago	vs	Green Bay
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DECEMBER 6th

Baltimore	vs	Detroit
New York	vs	Minnesota
Philadelphia	vs	Dallas
San Francisco	vs	Los Angeles
St Louis	vs	Cleveland
Washington	vs	Pittsburgh



ATTENTION PENAL PRESS

Please check your mailing list to see if the Castle on the Cumberland is on your mailing list. We are NOT, I repeat, NOT receiving the following publications:

THE SPECTATOR	Jackson, Michigan
WEEKLY PROGRESS	Marquette, Michigan
THE ECHO	Huntsville, Texas
THE EAGLE	Alderson, West Virginia
JEFFTOWN JOURNAL	Jefferson City, Missouri
ATLANTIAN	Atlanta, Georgia
SKYTOWER	La Grange, Kentucky
BAY BANNER	Green Bay, Wisconsin
THE COURIER	Baltimore, Maryland
THE HEADLINER	Camp Hill, Pennsylvania
THE BRIDGE	Wethersfield, Conn
FLA CO LA	Lowell, Florida
PAAHOA PRESS	Honolulu, Hawaii

The penal news is our only media of informing the public as to our circumstance's. Before we can progress, we need enlightenment. With enlightenment comes comparison, with comparison comes progress. We would appreciate all the assistance we can get, critical, constructive or what not. The Editor.

OUR VIEW OF YOU

K. Deneen

PRESIDIO: Enjoyed reading your "Industries" coverage. Sure wish we had your facilities here at KSP. My regards to Mr. Hewitt & Mr. Auger from B.Y.C. days.

THE REFLECTOR: You gals up there have certainly put together a nice mag. Enjoyed "Homeward Bound" ver much. Hat's off to Elizabeth for "I Think". Don't stop thinking, or your lost.

THE STRETCH: To the uninitiated the "Pre-Release Program probably sounds like a waste of time. "This program is not the answer, but it is an answer." I'll go along with that statement. After all, every little bit helps, and most of us need all the help we can get.

THE SAGEBRUSH: All I can say is; yeah man! A little more "Courtesy" can be very "Contagious". Keep up the good work Tom.

THE ENCOURAGER: I envy you guy's! Good mag, and good material. You guy's are in the position where you can enlighten the free world via TV as to the problems we ALL face. Give it to 'em hard and straight fellows.

THE SHADOWS: Great little magazine - one of the best - "The Dream" was well written and enjoyed. I especially enjoyed your page of poetry. I plan on pilfering some of them okay? "Lost Love" for instance.

ISLAND LANTERN: We just received your first copy (to us) and the variety of the magazine is excellent. "Fair Weather" was well done. George has talent - how about some more?

KENTUCKY STATE PENITENTIARY STATISTICS

THE CASTLE LAUGHS

(NOVEMBER, 1964)

Escapes	3
Death Row	8
Admitted by Commitment	58
Transferred from K.S.R.	24
Transferred to K.S.R.	8
Released by Expiration	12
Released by Parole	11
Released by Death	0
High Number	25117
Low Number	11349
Total Population	1191

Two small boys returning home from Sunday school:

"Joey, do you believe that stuff about the Devil?"

Tommy: "Naw, it's just like Santa Clause, it's your old man."

The Cavalry had ridden to the rescue, but all the members of the wagon train were dead except the wagonmaster, who lay propped against a wheel, an Indian arrow piercing his lungs.

"Does it hurt?" asked a new recruit.

"Only when I laugh."

"How long are you in for?"

"99 years. How long are you in for?"

"75 years."

"Take the cot near the door. You'll be getting out first."

MOVIES FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

Nov. 13 - 40 POUNDS OF TROUBLE
Tony Curtis & Sue Pleshette

Nov. 20 - TORPEDO BAY
James Mason & Lillie Palmer

Nov. 27 - LAW OF THE LAWLESS
D. Robertson & Y. DeCarlo

Dec. 4 - ADVANCE TO THE REAR
Glen Ford & Stella Stevens

Dec. 11 - CAPTAIN NEWMAN, M. D.
Gregory Peck & Tony Curtis

Dec. 18 - THE HOOK
Kirk Douglas & Nick Adams

Dec. 25 - THE NEW INTERNS
Michael Callan & Barbara Rush

A woman phoned her bank about a \$1000.00 bond. A clerk asked, "Is this for redemption or conversion?"

There was a pause. The woman finally asked, "Am I talking to a bank or a Church?"

A group of students nurses were creeping back into the hospital one night, and at the gate they met three interns.

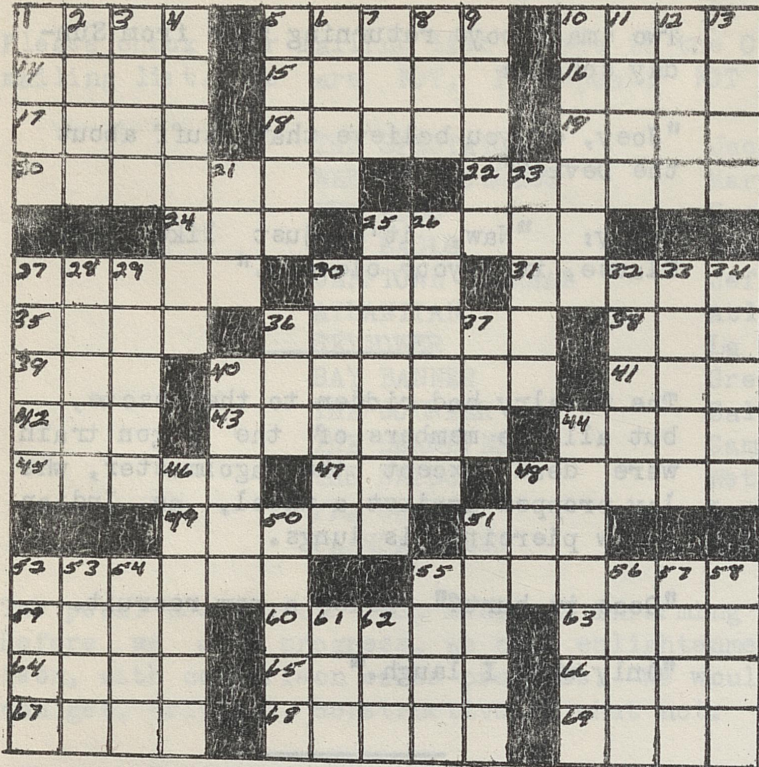
"Shh," said one of the nurses. "We've been out after hours."

"Shh, yourself," said the interns. "e're going out after ours."

Also Selected Short Subjects

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

by FRED GARDWELL



- 21. Man's nickname
- 23. Lived in
- 25. Meet
- 26. Pariah
- 27. Positive pole
- 28. Paragon
- 29. Tool
- 30. Passes a rope thru
- 32. Integrity
- 33. French School
- 34. Classified
- 36. Before-Prefix
- 37. Insect
- 40. First class
- 44. Allegory
- 46. Dignified woman
- 48. Corn on the ---
- 50. Customary practice
- 51. Donator
- 52. Close
- 53. Secluded passage
- 54. Military officer
- 55. Cast
- 56. Brag
- 57. Give in
- 58. Short poems
- 61. In favor of
- 62. Also

ACROSS

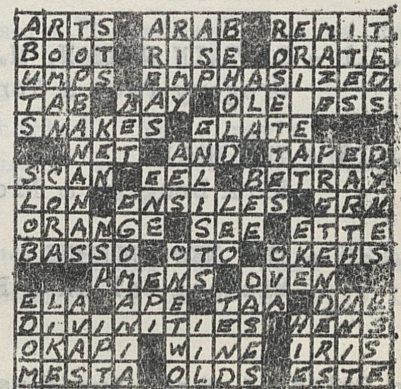
- 1. Stylish
- 5. Eastern Religion
- 10. Grand in scale
- 14. Opera
- 15. Gullible
- 16. Portal
- 17. Ooze
- 18. Anxiety
- 19. Curved molding
- 20. Took away-law
- 22. Language peculiar to a district - Pl.
- 24. Smoked salmon
- 25. Talons
- 27. Plenty
- 30. Fish eggs
- 31. Anesthetic
- 35. Popular jazz tune
- 36. Correspondent-2 wrds
- 38. Edible tuber
- 39. Room in a Harem
- 40. Forstall
- 41. Neg. Adverb
- 42. Private room
- 43. Return
- 44. Rod
- 45. Varnish ingredient
- 47. Printers measures
- 48. Had feeling for

- 49. Divert
- 51. Beetle
- 52. Blackboards
- 55. Popular vice
- 59. Scalp covering
- 60. River in a song
- 63. Brought up
- 64. Loosen
- 65. Gander's mate
- 66. Lucky strike
- 67. Young age-com form
- 68. Eaten away
- 69. Sheep

DOWN

- 1. Dwelling - S.W.
- 2. Hurried
- 3. ---- Fixe
- 4. Star in Auriga
- 5. Reference guide
- 6. Chalcedony
- 7. Prevaricate
- 8. Miss Gardner
- 9. Voiced stop
- 10. Conceited one
- 11. ---- Pago
- 12. News article
- 13. Letters

Last month's puzzle



- MY LAWYER -

When grappled in the law's embrace,
 Who first betrayed an anxious face,
 And fain would shield me from disgrace?

My Lawyer

Who told me I should not confess,
 That he would all my wrongs redress,
 And set me free from all distress?

My Lawyer

When sick in jail, I senseless lay,
 Who took my watch and ring away,
 Lest prowling thieves on me should prey?

My Lawyer

Who to my wealth tenacious clung,
 And for me wagged his oily tongue,
 And at my foes hot embers flung?

My Lawyer

Who told me he was dreadful smart,
 And knew the law books all by heart,
 And always took his client's part?

My Lawyer

Who, in court, with peerless pride,
 My rights affirmed, my guilt denied,
 And swore the State's Attorney lied?

My Lawyer

And when twelve men, in one compound,
 For me a guilty verdict found,
 Who came to stanch my bleeding wound?

My Lawyer

Who said my time within the wall,
 Would be exceedingly brief and small,
 The minimum, or none at all?

My Lawyer

And when the judge my doom proclaimed,
 And twelve long years of exile named,
 Who looked indignant and ashamed?

My Lawyer

When at the sheriff's stern command,
 I, for the train, was told to stand,
 Who longest shook and squeezed my hand?

My Lawyer

Who closed the mortgage on my lot,
 Who drove my family from their cot,
 And left them homeless on the spot?

My Lawyer

Who, when of prison clothes I'm stripped,
 And from these walls am homeward shipped,
 Will get himself immensely whipped?

My Lawyer

NOVEMBER

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

DECEMBER

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

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Sociology Department
Lexington, Ky.