

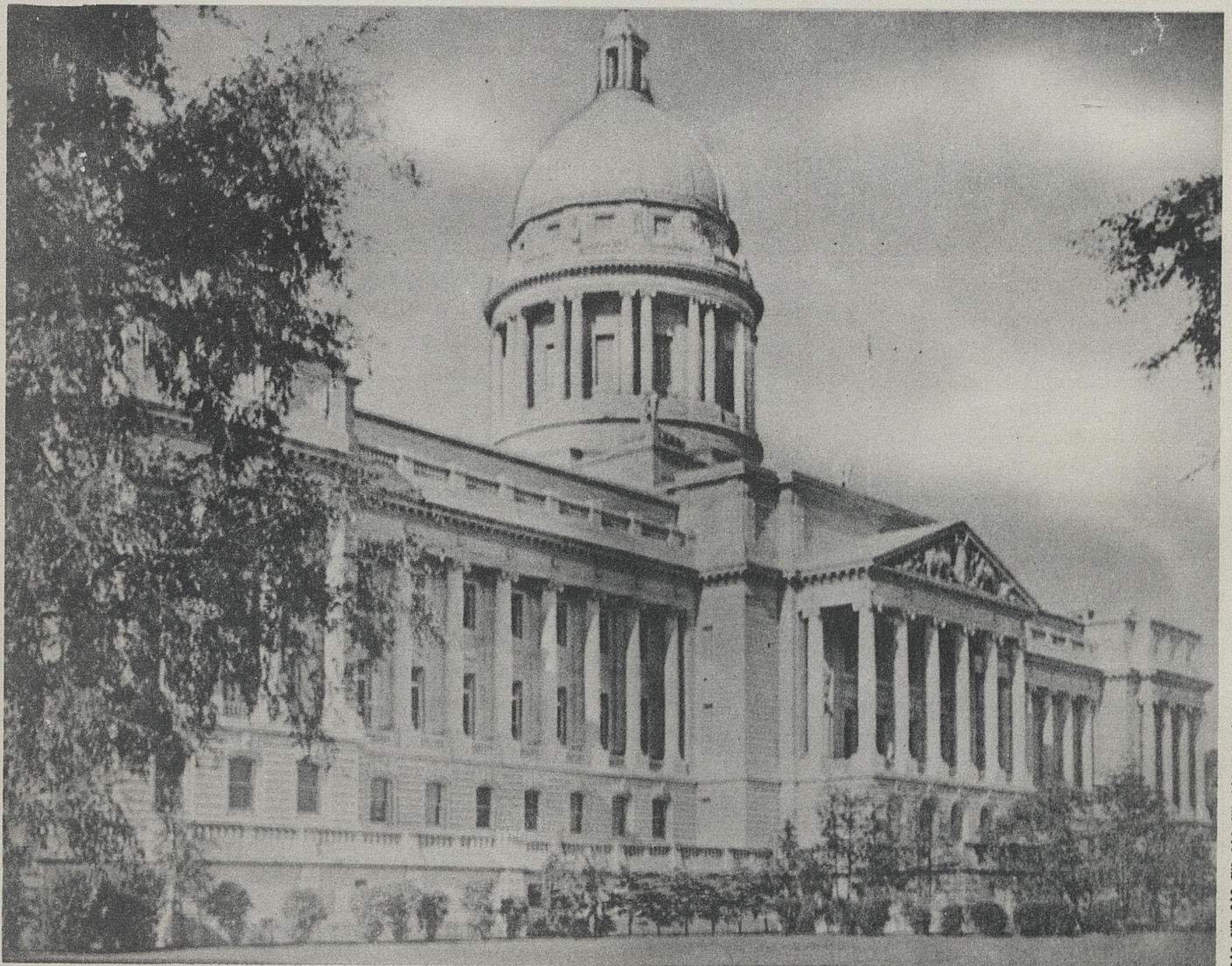
17-R259LG

7:SK91

1965/summ.

THE SKYTOWER NEWS

~ S U M M E R E D I T I O N ~
1 9 6 5



Capitol

Administration

Governor

Hon. Edward T. Breathitt

Lieut. Governor

Hon. Harry Lee Waterfield

Commissioner of Corrections

Joseph Cannon

Deputy Comm. of Corrections

Marshall Swain

Director of Corrections

Mr. Harold E. Black

Chairman of Parole Board

Walter Ferguson

Members of Parole Board

Lucille Hurt

Ernest Thompson

Glenn Wade

David L. Davis

Acting Warden

Harold E. Black

Associate Warden For Custody

Lloyd T. Armstrong

Associate Warden For Treatment

James F. Howard

Captain of the Guard

C. P. Thacker

Protestant Chaplain

Rev. Thomas A. Steele

Catholic Chaplain

Rev. Fr. Wm. Diersen

Director of Education

Henry Burns, Jr.

Supervisor of Education

Billy R. Howard

Athletic Director

John U. Pike

Business Manager

Allen B. White

Chief Records Clerk

Arthur Allison

Psychologist

Leo Yarutis

Sociologist

D. H. Marcy

D. E. Musacchio

Chief Clerk

Bobby Waits

Personnel Manager

Walter Powell

Chief Mail Censor

W. Roland

Table of Contents

TRIBUTE	Rod Shouse
WAR OF THE SPIRIT	Rev. William Diersen
H.E.L.P. and REHABILITATION	George Garcia
IT'S O.K. SON	
A LOOK AT THE LAUNDRY	Gene Williams
INSIGHT OF MYSELF	Charles R. Florian
TIGER TOPICS	James Anderson
THE SQUARE CIRCLE	Logan Smith
KUBS CORNER	Jerry Iker
INTRA-MURAL SOFTBALL	Jerry Iker
CHECKERBOARD SQUARE	Joe Hollis
SPORTS PICTURES	
ON WITH THE SHOW	G. W. Green
SCHOOL DAZE	James Fields
HOW MUCH IS YOUR BRAIN WORTH?	Charlie King
MEET THE INMATE	
CANTEEN VIEWS	
IN THE SHADOW OF THE TOWER	G. W. Green
PENAL PRESS PARADE	Leroy Thomas
CAMERA CLICKS	
I'M THROUGH WITH IT	Leroy Thomas
FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK	Buddy Stevens
RECREATION PARADE	
SPORTS PICTURES	
HOSPITAL ROUNDUP	
THE POOR SCHOLAR'S SOLILOQUY	
EX-CONVICTS AND CIVIL SERVICE	
GOOD BYE TO A FRIEND	Buddy Stevens
BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH	John R. Thompson
THE METAMORPHOSIS	Buddy Stevens
CLOTHING HOUSE SUPERVISOR TO RETIRE	Rod Shouse
UNEXPECTED CHAMPIONS	Harold Peters
KNOW-SIE	The Nose
FIRST AID	Ottis Faircloth
CLIPPINGS FROM THE GREENS	Pokey Greenwell
WARDEN DAVIS TO PAROLE BOARD	Buddy Stevens
TO MOVE A MOUNTAIN	John R. Thompson
MEET THE CUSTODIAN	
EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT PICTURES	
GRADUATING BANQUET SCENES 1965	
GRADUATION STORY	John R. Thompson

TRIBUTE

Donald R. Estes Father, Husband, Educator

On August 31st of this year Mr. Donald R. Estes, Supervisor of Education at the Kentucky State Reformatory for the past eleven years departed this life to reap his just rewards in the life here-after.

Mr. Estes was born on the 13th of October, 1904 at Lancaster, Kentucky. He attended grammar school and later high school in that city. Following his graduation from High School he attended Centre College at Danville, Kentucky on a football scholarship and in addition worked in a restaurant in order to obtain the Education he so sincerely desired. In 1928, as a result of his efforts Mr. Estes graduated from Centre with a Bachelors Degree In Education.

Mr. Estes's first educational assignment, was as Principal-Coach for the Scott County Board of Education at Huntsville, Tennessee where he served from September 1928 until September 1931. He next accepted a position as Superintendent-Coach of Public Schools at Eubanks, Kentucky. He remained at this post for two years leaving it in September 1933 to become High School Principal-Coach at Ferguson, Kentucky. Mr. Estes left this position in December 1935 to become a grade school principal at Somerset, Kentucky where he remained until 1941. At this point Mr. Estes departed the Field of Education for a seven year period. In June 1941 he became a member of the State Department of Agriculture in the Lexington, Kentucky Branch. Following this he became Assistant Superintendent of Shipping and Receiving for the Blue Grass Ordinance Department located at Richmond, Kentucky. In 1948 he returned to his chosen field, that of Education, when in June of that year he accepted the position of High School Principal for the Oneida Institute at Oneida, Kentucky. Mr. Estes left Oneida Institute in May 1954 to become the Supervisor of Education at Kentucky State Reformatory. Upon his arrival at this institution the Educational department consisted of a small elementary department located in Dormitory 7. Due mainly to the efforts of this dedicated proponent of higher learning, the Reformatory has expanded into a educational building constructed for that purpose and which houses a complete elementary school course, several of the more common vocational courses complete with on the Job Training and special classes for those desiring to participate in higher GED Studies.

Mr. Estes was a member of the Masonic Lodge, a Deacon and Sunday School Teacher at the De Haven Memorial Church of La Grange, Kentucky.

Survivors include his wife, Mrs. Donald R. Estes, three children, Mrs. Natan Nevels of Whitley City, Kentucky, Miss. Lynn Estes and Mr. Donald E. Estes of La Grange.

Funeral services were held at 11 am. Friday the 4th of September at the De Haven Memorial Baptist church of La Grange, Kentucky followed by burial at the Bellevue Cemetery at Danville, Kentucky.

SUNDAY

6:30 A. M. Mass
9:00 A. M. Confession

Interviews are held at 9 A. M. every Thursday.

Confessions on Saturday morning.

Watch your bulletin board for later information on various Church activities.

SUNDAY

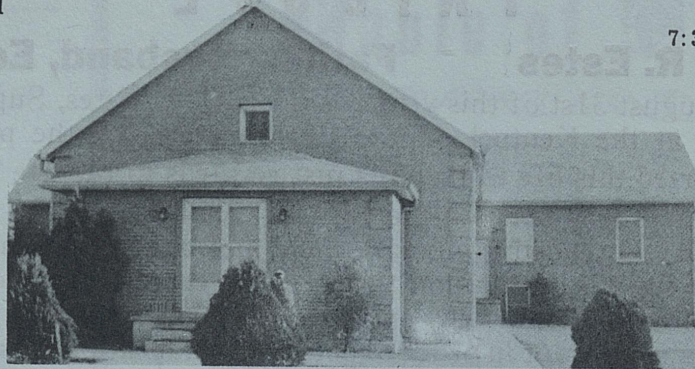
8:00 A. M. Sunday School
9:00 A. M. Chapel Services
6:00 P. M. Prayer Group

TUESDAY

6:00 P. M. Choir Practice

WEDNESDAY

7:30 P. M. Mid-week Fellowship Services



FELLOWSHIP CHAPEL



Protestant Chaplain
THOMAS A. STEELE



Catholic Chaplain
FATHER WM. DIERSEN

WAR OF THE SPIRIT

By Rev. William M. Diersen

In these days when our newspapers are constantly filled with news of war, in Viet Nam and elsewhere, we sometimes forget that each of us is constantly engaged, willingly or not, in a little, private war of his own. This we might term the War of the Spirit.

It is fashionable among many people to disclaim the doctrines and teachings of organized religion. Certainly there is not one of us who has not heard Christ and Christianity actively repudiated in casual conversation. Nevertheless, an analysis of the morals and customs of modern society will show that the morals and customs of society are essentially the morals and customs of the Christian religion. Even the man who takes pride in being "bad" unconsciously conforms to society's concept of what is right and what is wrong. It has been said that most people don't really want to be bad, they just don't want to take the trouble to be good, and this is a pretty fair statement.

For a man to desire evil is a contradiction, for evil is nothing, chaos, unhappiness and the frustration of every legitimate desire. An unthinking person might suppose that the inmates of an institution like this at the movies, for instance, might be expected to cheer for the villain in a western movie, or to shout encouragement for a thief or murderer in his battles with the police in a detective picture, but every one of us knows that this does not happen. The natural tendency of each one of us is to side with the right, with justice and with the law, in spite of the fact that we so often hear each of these condemned in conversation.

The real driving force of sin and wrong in this world is not a tendency to evil on the part of mankind, but the simple laziness of mankind. We "don't want to take the trouble to be good."

Everything worth having is worth trying for. Everything worth having is worth making an effort for. And we find that we cannot get anything that is worth having without making just such an effort.

We hear many explanations of what puts a man in the penitentiary. Some of these explanations are offered by the men who are here as inmates, bad luck, crooked courts, loss of a job, alcoholism, or even a rare admission of actual guilt. Other explanations are offered by sociologists, bad companions, failure of society to provide economic opportunity, lack of education, a broken home.

All of these explanations have about the same validity, that is to say, almost none at all.

The thing that puts a man in the penitentiary is his failure to practice his religion.

Let's face it. There is not a single man in this institution who would be here today if he had made a conscientious effort to live by the teachings of the religion he professes, and this statement applies whether that religion is Catholic, Protestant, Buddhism, Mohammedan, pagan or even a simple humanism. The lack of religion in your life is not a conscious striving toward evil, but just the failure to carry out and practice what you know in your heart is the right thing for you to do.

(continued on next page)

Statistics indicate that something less than three percent of the men who attend church regularly while in prison ever return. We do not need statistics to see that a far larger percent of those who do not attend return, and return again and again.

This does not mean that there is something magic about attendance at Mass or at Protestant worship services. Mere attendance is no guarantee against the commission of another crime or against being caught and convicted. But it has been my experience as Chaplain that the men who come to church regularly are the men who are trying to improve their lives, trying to live the teachings of their religion, trying to assure themselves against another enforced vacation in "this place."

Isn't this, after all, worth trying for? Do you like it here? Wouldn't you rather be somewhere else? Wouldn't you like to be free of the constant annoyances of conforming to the rules which govern every facet of your everyday life? Wouldn't you like to be able to do what you want to do tonight, to go where you want to go, to see who you want to see, to be with your family and your friends?

I am not going to tell you that a sudden conversion or an emotional experience or even regular attendance at church is going to guarantee you an early parole, but I do tell you that if you form the habit of practicing your religion, whatever it may be, while you are here, and carry that habit out of here with you, you will not come back, and I think this is worth working for.

A group of men at a state convention of a businessmen's club were talking. Each of them had introduced himself to the others and told the business he was in. One of them wore the Roman collar of a priest, and one of the others turned to him with a smile.

"And what line are you in, Father?" he asked.

"I sell fire insurance," said the priest.

As a priest and as your Catholic Chaplain, that is my line. I sell fire insurance and I also sell insurance against a return here. I sell a happy life here on earth, every satisfaction worth having in life, and an eternity of happiness in the life that is to come. The price is not high.

When you leave here, someone is sure to tell you, "And don't come back!"

If you will put the Son of God in His rightful place in your life, you can be sure that you won't. It's worth trying, isn't it?

H. E. L. P. and REHABILITATION

By George Garcia

What does H. E. L. P. stand for? H, Health,, E, Education, L, Leadership and P, Public Relations, and we try to teach our members ways of rehabilitation. We try to teach a person to have confidence in himself, hoping someone on the outside will help to give him confidence upon his release.

Rehabilitate? When we learn to do this, we discover that the errors of the past have no power over the present or the future. The past recedes from us, if we do not hug it to us, and the light that the changing perspective throws upon it, makes it a pleasing background for our present activities.

For one thing, a man can believe in his own inner awareness, especially if he faces it honestly and without fear. The question is, "What does life say to you?" Has it ever suggested that the destiny, the knowledge, the direction that you brought with you from birth may actually have been the fruit of some former existence of experience? Has it ever whispered to you that your general outlook toward things might be dictated by a telltale memory of some previous day?

It is pointed out that the brain has the dual function of remembering and forgetting, and it is just as important to forget as it is to remember.

A man has generally the good or ill qualities which he attributes to mankind. There will be no peace so long as God remains at the Conference table.

Fun, laughter and joy are among the world's cheapest and best medicines; give yourself large doses of these often.

I cannot recall anything that ever gave me more relief or more ease of conscience than the times I have forced myself to concede the seriousness of some blunder I've made, and allowed myself no misgivings about having done so. Every time we yield to an irritable impulse, we put ourselves out of touch and harmony with the universe.

Have you stopped to give someone a helping hand? It's not hard to do, try it. Stretch out that hand!

IT'S O.K. SON

When Johnny was six years old, he was with his father when they were caught speeding. His father handed the officer a five-dollar bill with his driver's license. "It's O. K., Son," his father said as he drove off. "Everybody does it."

When he was eight, he was permitted at a family council, presided over by Uncle George, on the surest means to shave points off the income tax return. "It's O. K., Kid," his uncle said. "Everybody does it."

When he was nine, his mother took him to his first theater production. The box office man couldn't find any seats until his mother discovered an extra two dollars in her purse. "It's O. K., Son," she said. "Everybody does it."

When he was 12, he broke his glasses on the way to school. His Aunt Francine persuaded the insurance company that they had been stolen and they collected \$27. "It's O. K., Kid," she said. "Everybody does it."

When he was 15, he made right guard on the high school football team. His coach showed him how to block and at the same time grab the opposing end by the shirt

so the official couldn't see it. "It's O. K., Kid," the coach said. "Everybody does it."

When he was 16, he took his first summer job at the big market. His assignment was to put the over-ripe tomatoes in the bottom of the boxes and the good ones on top where they would show. "It's O. K., Kid," the manager said. "Everybody does it."

When he was 18, Johnny and a neighbor applied for a college scholarship. Johnny was a marginal student. His neighbor was in the upper three per cent of his class, but he couldn't play right guard. Johnny got the assignment. "It's O. K.," they told him. "Everybody does it."

When he was 19, he was approached by an upper classman who offered the test answers for three dollars. "It's O. K., Kid," he said. "Everybody does it."

Johnny was caught and sent home in disgrace. "How could you do this to your mother and me?" his father said. "You never learned anything like this at home." His aunt and uncle also were shocked.

If there's one thing the adult world can't stand, it's a kid who cheats!!!

A LOOK AT THE LAUNDRY

By Gene Williams

Well, first of all, the guys out here at the laundry want to say how glad they are for old "Soapy". As you probably already know, he was one of the lucky ones on the June board, good luck Reed.

Our crew has been cut way down, here at the laundry. A year ago when I first came out here, we had a count of about 80 men, and now it's down to 70, and it looks like we might lose a few. Our little check-out man "Pee Nuts", who made parole should be going soon, and one of our better tub-men, Collier made it. I want to wish both of these boys good luck. Pee Nuts' buddy, Grady, is working the mangle now, he is better known as "Wine Head"...I don't know why they call this fine young fellow that, for I have worked with him for quite awhile now and I haven't seen him touch a drop, and I don't think he's an AA member either.

Other than our big boss Mr. Clark, we still have Mr. Winburn and Mr. Skaggs with us, all three mighty fine men. We also have back with us Lonny Curry. I am sure all you boys have either heard of, or know old Lonny, he's the fellow that was out on the greens a little too early one morning and got teed off, but after a short rest, he's now back with us, nice to have him back. Kennedy is not with us anymore, it seems they needed him at the cannery and as bad as Mr. Clark hated to,

he had to let him go. Old "Crazy Horse" is still with us I'll say one thing for that old boy, he has his hands full out here. And my tobacco chewing friend, Lamb, is still doing a pretty darn good job of keeping things running out here. If he can't take a piece of wire and fix it, boy it just can't be fixed....lay in there Tommy.

I don't guess a home-town of mine will be with us anymore, it seems that old "Speed" just wasn't cut out for the laundry. Burlin and Ledford are still on the presses along with Rabbit, these are the 3 fellows who make your pants look so nice...don't you say anything Wright. Burlin, you should try to get yourself together kid.

Our number one clean up boy out here, Freddy Crawford, is now attending school. If they learn this guy anything, they'll sure be doing something...just kidding Freddy, I know you will try. One of the new ones we have out here is Flemmons, better known as "Mule". I don't quite know what "Mule's" job is, for it seems like he is into everything.

Well son, that just about covers things at the laundry. Maybe we'll have more to write about next time. Good luck to you "Buddy", glad you made it, you have done a good job here.

INSIGHT OF MYSELF

By Charles R. Florian

It is easy to be a success, if all you ever want to be is an inmate in one institution after another. The big key to this is to set your standards of living above your income, getting yourself in debt over your head, that's when the little temptation comes into your mind. You see where you can make that one "last score" and then go straight; you don't stop and think, you just go after that one last "big score". You don't think of getting caught. See! You are already on your way to success ...also on your way back to an institution.

To some of us that have been in these institutions once or more, the word success begins to have a different meaning. To me success means to be able to live a useful and decent life in OUR GREAT SOCIETY; to give my wife and family something and someone that they can be proud of and not ashamed of. Certainly no one can be proud of being in this type of an institution, but it need not be all a waste. It isn't easy for you while you are here, but you have plenty of time to think about why you are here in the first place. I don't mean where you made your slip that got you caught; I mean why you committed the crime to start you on your way here.

I imagine that there are a number of others that are here basically for the same reason that I find that has repeatedly brought me here. I found that I have been trying to out-live the "Joneses". It wasn't a hard thing to do; all I needed was credit. I lived beyond my ability to meet my responsibilities. Struggling along trying to make ends meet without success, up jumped the devil himself and I saw what I thought was a sure way to get out of debt. In reference to the devil, I mean that little old thing called temptation. As it turned out, I am even deeper in debt, and have three years here to think of how much simpler it would have been to cut down on the things that I wasted my money on trying to build a false front for my life. I should have worked a little harder to get out of debt.

The fact that I am here has hurt me...no one can

say that it doesn't hurt them to be here. How many of us have stopped to think of who is hurt the most by us when we come here? I feel that I have hurt the ones that I claim to love the most. I have hurt my wife, my family, my parents and my friends of society...much more than I have hurt myself.

Society and our families don't have to prove themselves. It is up to us as individuals to prove to society as well as ourselves that we are capable of living a useful life in society. I am thankful that I will have a chance to prove that I am capable of living in our society.

I hope that someone else can profit by my mistakes. It has taken me three trips to this institution to set me to thinking straight. Maybe some of you will be able to understand your own problems sooner than I was able to understand mine.

After I left here the second time, I did the one thing that was decent in my life...I married the girl that I love. We have two wonderful children and in them I have the one thing that any man can be proud of, happiness and love. Of what do they have to be proud? Certainly not me. I am very fortunate that the children are young and that I will have time to prove myself in society before they are old enough to face society.

It seems that I had to come back once more before I was to see this...so that I could understand my faults. I am ever thankful to my understanding and loving wife, who while I am here, is keeping the family together, and understanding enough to still have faith in me. So with my family waiting for me, and the Lord's help when I leave here this time, I will be saying good-bye to all institutions of this type for the last time.

One last parting thought, if mistakes were not to be made, then why do they put erasers on pencils? I believe that my pencil has become all eraser. So I find that I must change my way of life while there is still time to save my marriage and family life at home. I realize that my time to change has come. My last call in society.

TIGER TOPICS

By James Anderson

The Kentucky State Reformatory Varsity Baseball Team, coached by John Pike, started off their regular season May 9th with the tension and pressure already on them. The 1964 baseball team set perhaps an all time record for any institution that plays outside competition. The KSR Tigers built up a terrific winning streak by winning 33 consecutive games without a loss. There were only 6 veteran players back this year but these men and the 9 new rookies all wanted to continue the consecutive victories for perhaps a record that will never be broken again. We opened the season with a very fine team out of Jeffersonville, Indiana tabbed the "Dance Oilers." The Tigers made 4 quick errors in the starting of the game but shook them off like a professional team. The Tigers came to bat in the 2nd inning and put their bats together to score 7 runs and then went on to beat the Oilers 22 to 8. The winning pitcher for the Tigers was Herb Ross who went 5 full innings and then was relieved by Jim Trammel who carried the Tigers on to victory. Some of the key hitters in this game were Herb Ross, he had 4 for 4, Jack Bartlett who is catching for the Tigers went 4 for 5. Jeep Ward playing short stop and Jim Trammel both had 3 for 4. Playing 3rd base was Glenn Murray he had 2 hits out of four times at bat and got the Tigers first home run of the year. On Sunday May 18th the Tigers won their 2nd game of the season and their 35th consecutive win by rolling over the Louisville Royals 15 to 2. The winning pitcher was Jim Trammel and he struck out 16 Royal players. Leading the hitting in this game was Jim Anderson who plays center field, he had 3 hits out of 4 times at bat and also got his first home run of the year. Others to come through in flying colors were Jeep Ward and Glenn Murray who both had 3 for 4. Both of Glenn Murray's hits were blooming home runs. Robert Sloan, the Tigers first baseman went 3 for 6 and two of them were for extra bases.

Sunday May 22nd the Jeffersonville Dance Oilers came back for revenge. However, Coach Pike had the Tigers in tip-top shape and they rolled over the Oilers once again with the score 10 to 3. Jim Trammel was the winning pitcher and he struck out 15 Dance Oiler men. Top hitters for the Tigers were Glenn Murray and Jack Bartlett, they both had 2 hits out of 4 turns at the plate. The Tigers were off and rolling now because this made their 36th consecutive win. On Sunday May 30th, this was perhaps the saddest day ever at K S R, especially for Coach Pike, and his rampaging Tigers because they went down in the loss column for the 1st time in three years. The 36 consecutive wins they built up is a record and I feel that it will be a long time if ever, before any team can break it. The competition was from Goshen, Ohio and perhaps the best amateur baseball team in a 200 mile radius of here. Goshen won 6 to 5 and the losing pitcher was Jim Trammel. For Goshen the winning pitcher was Larry Womack who pitched for the University of Cincinnati. The big down-fall for the Tigers was the 8 big errors they made while Goshen didn't have any. However, the Tigers had 5 and Goshen only had 3. Sunday June 13th the Tigers romped back in the win column by defeating a very fine American Legion team, from Ratcliff, Ky., 9 to 3. The Tigers winning pitcher was Jim Trammel. Leading in the hit department for this game was G. Murray who had 4 for 5 and got his 4th home run and he is leading the Tigers in this department. J. Guthrie who had just broken into the Tigers starting line-up through his hard work and hustle during the weeks that have passed at right field, had 3 hits out of 3 turns at bat for a perfect day at the plate.

June 25th the K S R Tigers defeated Brady's Boys from Louisville 14 to 4. Jim Trammel was the winning

pitcher. The Tigers broke loose in this game and got 16 hits. Lawrence Roberts, Jeep Ward, Glenn Murray, J. Bartlett, James Guthrie, Jim Trammel, Herb Ross and Jim Anderson accounted for these hits with 2 apiece.

Sunday June 27th Goshen, Ohio returned to K S R once again. This is the only team that had ever beaten the Tigers in three years. Everone around was saying that they could't beat the Tigers again. When the last inning was over and the score went up, Goshen, Ohio had beaten the Tigers again 10 to 3. Losing pitcher for the Tigers was Jim Trammel who allowed 8 runs in two innings. Glenn Murray relieved him in the 3rd inning and finished the game and allowed only 2 hits and 1 earned run. This was Glenn's first game to pitch this year but he did a superb job and is expected to see a lot more action this year. The Tigers only got 4 hits off the Goshen pitcher, Ray McCloyd who was the winning pitcher. He struck out 14 Tigers. He is fresh out of High School but he has a scholarship at the University of Kentucky. Accounting for the 4 hits was J. Guthrie, Robert Sloan, H. Ross and J. Anderson. We will have one more chance at them this year. We all feel that it is impossible to be beaten by any amateur team 3 times in a row. Be sure to read the Sports Section in the next issue of the Sky Tower News to see what the out-come of this game will be, and the hi-lights of the rest of the season with the Tigers. The Tigers have a 5 win and 2 loss record this year. The season is just half over, so there will be a lot more action.

THE SQUARE CIRCLE

By Logan Smith

K S R Boxing Instructor

Shortly after this copy has been published the sport of boxing will once more be the vogue here at this Institution. A scanning of this seasons pre-program is indicative of a most enjoyable card of bouts for the coming season, one that possibly provide the best boxing entertainment ever offered here. Many of the old well known fighters have signed for this season, among them, Snake Helton, Seahorse Brown, B. Smith, Fred Arms, Nippie Jones, Pablo Ferrell, and D. Fisher. These names are ample proof that KSR's fight traditions will be carried on, and as we speak of traditions, from out of the past come the unforgettable names of C. Calhoun, J. Abney, C. Eldridge, Bobby Lawson, and Red Faircloth, fighters with an undefeatable fighting spirit.

A consensus of spectators watching the training in progress has revealed that a large percentage believe this to be the best fight card ever known here at KSR, and while it is a sad thing to see any of the old fighters return to confinement, there are some that have, and these will beyond doubt add much to the coming boxing program. In addition there are several new faces, some of which know little or nothing of the Manly Art of Self Defense, some who have already shown that they have quite a bit of natural ability, all possessed of the will to learn, all of whom are coming along in fine shape. It is certain that by the time fight season really gets under way, these newcomers will have gained a lot of the knowledge they are seeking, and they will be able to give a good account of themselves when they preform in the Squared Circle before their first crowd.

Would be fighters are a class all to themselves, they are of the type that easily admit their lack of fight knowledge and are not in the least adverse to ask for help in improving their style and abilities. The newcomers here are cast from this same old mold and yours truly has to the best of his ability extended the help that has been ask for however, one instructor can accomplish just so much, in this matter I have been very fortunate in having Earnest Powell as a co-instructor. Earnest, an experienced fighter in his own right, is a hard taskma-

KUBS KORNER

By Jerry Iker

The bleachers lining the west and north side of Tiger field were loaded with spectators on May 8th, this and a roar went up as the fifteen members of the KSR Varsity Softball team ran onto the field for the opening of the season. This first effort was a double header with the "Bob Jones All Stars" of Louisville, Kentucky.

The KSR Team for this year is comprised of Pete Paterson in the roving slot, Jerry Marshall and William Weathers guarding left field, Morris Martin covering a lot of ground in center field, in the infield, Roger "Pappy" Jones holding down the hot corner, Bobby Mickens and Eddie Young handling 2nd base, Bill Grisham and Virgil Hayden kicking the first sack, Don Middleton and James Gooze firing the ball past the batters, Martin Trice and Joe Brown behind the plate and yours truly playing a little outfield and holding down a lot of bench.

The second game proved to be a run-away. While the infield scooped grounders out of the dirt and snagged line drives, the outfield, it seemed could do no wrong, they pulled down everything that came in their direction and made the hardest of plays look easy. This type of playing resulted in a humiliating defeat for the All Stars. The score was Cubs 29, All Stars 5, and a second victory for the Cubs.

The first game furnished many thrills and the Cubs executed four good double plays which kept the All Stars within striking distance of the Cub bats. In the bottom of the sixth, the Cubs in a determined drive forged ahead by one and took the All Stars 1, 2, 3, in the top of the seventh, which clinched the Cubs first victory of the season.

On May 15th the Cubs played host to the good Lincoln Income team. In this the Cubs third game, Pappy Jones starred all the way. He cut down six batters, third to first, hit four out of five and produced 2 home runs to lead the Cubs to their 30th straight victory of the season, with a 12 to 11 score.

The second game of this double-header found the going a little tough for the Cubs as they went into the 5th tied at 5-5. At this point it was still anybody's ballgame. The game remained at 5-5 till the bottom of the seventh, then Dale Gentry of the Lincoln team stretched a line single into a triple. With one away in the bottom of the 7th Jerry Williams lined a long flyball into deep left center and as Morris Martin pulled it in, Gentry stretched across the plate to give Lincoln Income a 6-5 victory and the Cubs their first defeat of the 1965 season.

May 22nd the Cubs proved to be an ungracious host as they took both games of a double-header from visiting St. Anthonisis by a score of 4-2 and 16-6. The Cubs roared like lions as on three different plays Bobby Mickens dug badly thrown balls out of the dirt to stop St. A. at second. In the 2nd game Pete Petterson and Eddie Young divided the homers as they led the Cubs to victory while pounding out 4 for 4.

The strong defensive play of "Gateway Press", who came to Tiger Field with 5 win 0 lost record, proved to be too much for the Cubs, so Gateway walked off with a 12-11 win in the first game. Gateway got away to a flying start in the first inning of the second game and maintained their lead until the top of the 5th, then the Cubs once more began to romp and roar. Pete Petterson began the rally when he strolled to the plate and lined a hard drive into deep right center and glided around the base path and across the plate before the ball could be returned to the in field. From here on in there was no question as to whom this ballgame belonged, and the final score read, Gateway 14, Cubs 17.

The Bob Jones "All Stars" returned to KSR on June 5th. They came to play a double-header and they

came loaded for bear, but they discovered that Tiger Cubs do not fear bears. The first game was a tight one and was nip and tuck all the way and the Cubs, spitting and fighting all the way, went down to a 12-11 defeat. Maintaining their "never say die" spirit the Cubs roared back in the second game and by virtue of a lot of hard hitting and fast running downed the All Stars to the tune of 23-16.

June 12th and Lincoln Income arrived for their second double-header of the season with the Cubs. Still fired up from their games of the 5th with the Bob Jones "All Stars", the Cubs playing a tight defense took the first game 12-11 and then gained steam in the second game to romp home with a 8-3 victory.

June 19th and a return engagement with St. Anthonisis. The Cubs shifted into high gear early in the first game and with no trouble at all brought home the bacon to the tune of 10-2 in the first game. However, St. A., determined not to go home empty handed, bounced back strong in the second game and was not to be denied as they took the game 14-13.

Gateway Press returned for a single feature on June 26th and they came prepared to win. The bats of the Gateway boys seemed to have eyes on the balls and the ball seemed to locate the little openings in the Cubs defense. Hits peppered in every direction and the Cubs were sat down hard with a 17-6 defeat.

This comprises the windup of the Cubs first half season of play. The boys with a 11 win, 5 loss record, can now sit back and enjoy the 4th of July holidays watching the Double Elimination tournament between the Intra-Mural Softball Leagues. However, July 10th will see the Cubs back in action as they go into the 2nd half of the season. Here's hoping that at the end of the 2nd half, the Cub recoup will read 27 won, 5 lost.

* * * * *

INTRA-MURAL SOFTBALL

By Jerry Iker

Opening day for the softball participants was May 5th, and the 15 teams comprising the 3 leagues here at KSR was ready, willing, and it is hoped able.

The 3 leagues, which are known as the "National" (considered the strongest), the "American", and the "School League", are made of 5 teams each and from early reports it can be assumed that these will be one of the best of KSR's always good softball seasons.

July 3rd, "Boiler Room" (National League) closed the 1st half of seasonal play out in front with a 13 win, 3 loss record. End of the 1st half found "Cannery" (American League), also with a 13-3 record, however there the similarity to the NL's "Boiler Room" team ended, for the "Cannery" had a hard row to hoe all the way and the fine defense of the "Barbers" made the final outcome always a thing of doubt. This "Barber" team was highly under-rated at the beginning and surprised everyone by finishing the 1st half with a 12-4 record.

The final out of the 1st half in the "School League", left things in a 3 game play-off, the winner of 2 out of 3 to have the honor of being declared the "Champs". The umpire screamed, "Batter Up", the play got under way, the play was good, the score was close. The final pitch found the "Teachers" the victors in the 1st game. The "Texans" were down but they certainly could not be considered out, and to prove this they bounced back with both a fine defense and offense to grab the 2nd game. This brought the play-off to a full 3 games. Tension grew, backers of each team were sure of victory, the game began, after a hard struggle "Teachers" emerged the victors and clinched the School League 1st place pennant, and thus ended the 1st half play, and a total of 16 games per-team was now finished.

CHECKERBOARD SQUARE

By Joe Hollis

Checkerboard Square is designed to give news on sports activities inside the gym and to help promote better sportsmanship. I shall endeavor to give you the dope on these activities, but I must warn you that I am a coward and anything that I say in this article is true, so please don't come to me looking for a fight. It has often been said that I am afraid of work, but I assure you, I am not. Why, I can even lie down beside work and go to sleep. During my childhood I was forbidden to participate in any type of sports activities, so this is all new and fascinating to me. Maybe I don't use the same lingo that you use, so you'll just have to overlook me. I'm not even sane.

A few weeks ago, when we had nothing better to do, we assembled the summer style basketball teams and had some real good games. Dorm. 9 played the Yard and of course the Yard defeated them 61 to 59. Haye's Blue Beards beat Patterson's Red Devils 67 to 58 and lo and behold, Jim Anderson's Thoroughbreds beat Coach Pike's 1965-66 varsity squad, in a real tough game, 95 to 89.

For you guys that like to do the fancy flips (or flops) on the trampoline I'd like to tip my hat. Shortly after coming to work at the gym I watched Ronnie Jackson and several of the other guys out there jumping and doing these stuff--it looked so easy I decided to try it so, I took off my shoes, when nobody was watching, and climbed up on the pad. After a few jumps straight up and down, I thought I'd try one of the fancy flips, which I did and let me tell you, my back is still hurting from the shock. The trampoline is not my idea of fun. Call me what you want to---I've already admitted to being a coward. We do have a good trampoline class started and if you ever feel like a frog just come on in and jump.

Basketball is surely full of intrigue, but so is table tennis. The game of table tennis is excellent exercise, and every muscle in the body is called into play in one of the various strokes. It is a fine game for the development of quick reaction and is a great sport, totally deserving of more expansive play. After my first game, while walking back to my quarters, everyone seemed to be jumping back and forth in front of me. At first I was tempted to fight, as I thought they were mocking me, but suddenly I realized that my eyes had not readjusted to normal functioning. The other day I played a game with Jerry Iker he has improved a lot and, by heck, he beat me. He just kept hitting that little ball toward me and I had to get out of the way. See! I told you I was a coward. Everyone should learn to play table tennis, it's a grand game from an active point of view, and so much fun.

The Smith Family

We the family of Woodrow David Smith, wish to express to the inmates and officials of the Kentucky State Reformatory, our sincere appreciation for the unsolicited tho much needed help during our recent grief. The unprecedented action on the part of all concerned will never be forgotten. May God bless you all, and in some manner repay you for us.

Whenever I have a little time to kill, which is always, I try to get someone to play dominoes or chess with me. I find that these games relieve me of the desire to do wrong things, as I can always add a few extra points on my domino score or put a knight or castle back on the board without my opponent seeing me. Yes, these games are always available inside the gym and are a great pastime when it's raining or there isn't anything else to do, I usually go around looking for interesting games to observe and have seen some dillies. Bill Curry and Ottis Faircloth used to play checkers quite often. After playing about a hundred games Faircloth finally won a game, so they quit playing. A wonderful display of sportsmanship.

The Muscle Factory is in constant use and I admire the men who participate in weight lifting. They are the braggingest bunch of men anywhere in the institution. One of them came into the institution with a 12in. arm and was heard to remark, after much work with the pig-irons: "Just wait till the girls see my 16½in. arms." The weight-lifting program is growing every day. It has a wonderful attraction to the younger men and the guys who are signed up for classes are working hard and are showing fine results. Owen Alvey, our weight-lifting instructor, says that "Big Pollack" Berry can get 18" from a pump up and John Nylon, who is probably the eldest of the Muscle Factory, says he is getting hard as a "rock". There are scores of men improving their forms every day and we always have room for more.

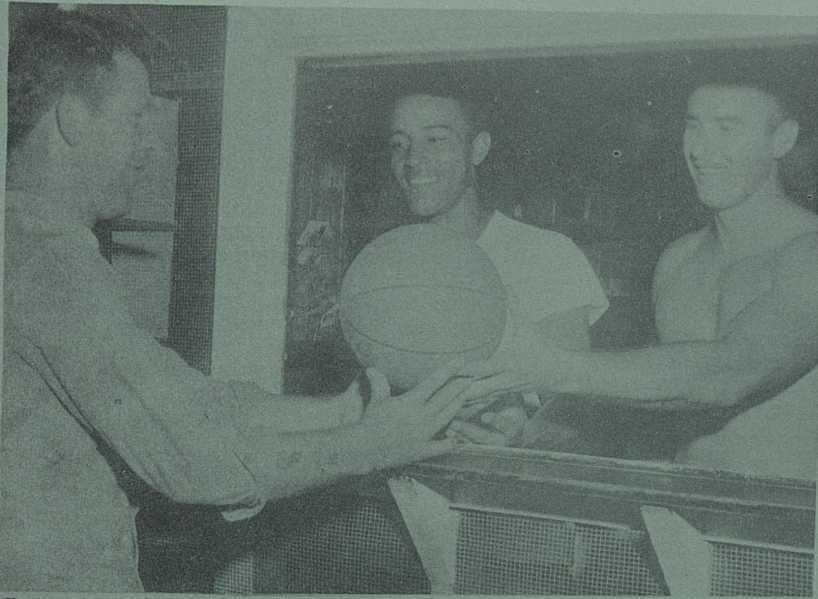
Sports are fun, and furthermore, they are an excellent way to gain Physical Fitness, Develop Self Control, Mental Relaxation, and most of all, Promote Good Sportsmanship. Play in all games you can, because competition is good for you to learn fair play and self discipline. Play for the fun and experience whether or not you feel that your game is sound enough to win. "Play with a Purpose."

THE SQUARE CIRCLE (continued)

ster when it comes to the matter of proper training, yet he has never asked any trainee to do anything which he has not or would not do himself. He not only works with, he works just as hard as any fighter whom he is assisting. Ernie swears that he is not going to fight this season, but the fight game could easily be called a disease of the blood, so-o-o don't be suprised if before the season has advanced very far, you see "Ole Ern" in there with this writer and the rest of the institutions pugilistic hopefuls.

There are those that would consider such as punching the big bag, skipping the rope, sparring, running, and calisthenics, things of little importance and much hard work, however to the fighter these things are of utmost importance, they are the acts that bring him to the peak of condition, and in the fight game the proper condition makes the difference between success and failure.

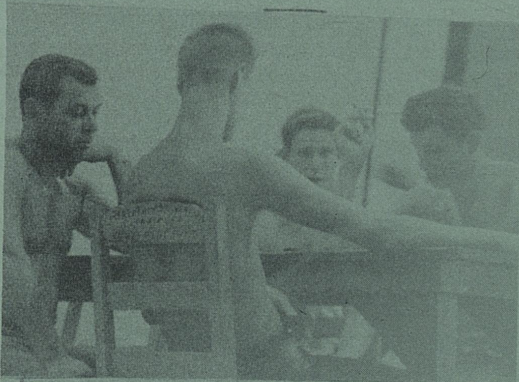
As the season gets into full swing, I, as Boxing Instructor at KSR, would like to say, "Mr. spectator give the fighter of your choice your full support", and "Fighters, everyone can't win, but everyone can try so lay in there, never shirk, and may the best man emerge victorious".



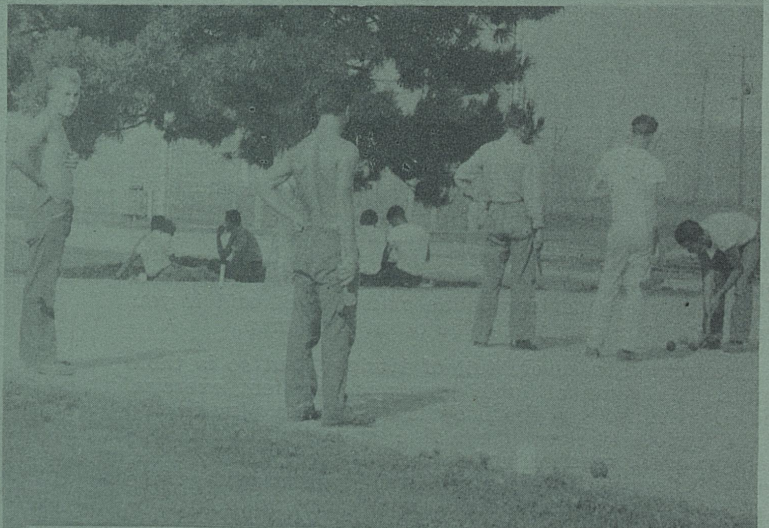
Recreational equipment is available and inmate equipment room attendants Glen Murray and Harold Summers deliver it with a grin.



The ever popular horse-shoe pits are rarely empty



For the lazy type athlete there is always Checkers, dominos or chess.



If you don't suffer from squat, stoop, or strain, the croquet courts are a fine place to while away a few hours.



There are several who appreciate the spanking new tennis courts

ON WITH THE SHOW

By G. W. Green

Early in July there began in the rear of the gymnasium a project that had everyone burning with curiosity. Piles of concrete blocks began to take on the shape of walls, blocking off an area of approximately sixteen by twelve feet. There were two questions that were asked those who were busy transforming the piles of block into walls, "What's it going to be? When will it begin?"

To answer the first of these questions let's first look back over the eons of time that annoyed groans echoed from the gym rafters everytime the movie had to be stopped for brief periods. The reason was obvious to most. The operator had to change the reels of film. The delay was at the most two to three minutes, but this shall soon be a thing of the past.

The movies now shown emit from a portable 16mm projector which is placed on a table midway of the gym. The picture was aimed at a home-made screen located at the rear of the stage. Technicolor pictures were of poor quality and the sound was out of this world, literally. Soon this will all be ancient history.

SCHOOL DAZE

By James "Foots" Fields

Well here I am again, there has been so much going on at the school I really don't know where to start.

Since our last edition there have been many changes around the Educational Department.

Harry Kilgore has left us for sunny Florida. This is really hard to accept for Harry had been around for so many years. We all surely wish him well and sincerely hope that he becomes a real success.

Bill Matson is still around, a little grayer and a little more grandeur, but still here just the same. This guy can really turn out some work, he is on the go constantly, when not at the school, he is working for the Engineer's Department or the Canteen.

John "Preacher" Thompson, is our records clerk as well as a lot of other things and does a bang up job on all of them. John got five months from the FREEDOM FIVE, but we are all pulling for him the next time up.

Micky Miller is still with us and doing a real good job. Red Wise is still crying, (he should be happy he has the use of the microscopes now) why? I don't know because he's blind!

Jim Wills short for the Board, but still doing a good job of keeping Big John straight.

John Stearns still nailing in the shoe shop, but has real talented help with the addition of Jesse Price, late of the hospital staff.

The barber shop looks real good with all the new lights. These guys really put in the work (when? I don't know). Nate, Churchill, Freddie Green and Coleman are trying to keep Phillips in line.

Danny Turner runs one shift, Cannon Ball the other. Some of these guys really do a bang up job. Edlin, Matt-ingly, Salyers and all the other boys do their very best to give everyone the best barber care available, "Herbie tries also."

The new structure will house a refreshment stand on the lower level with a projection booth above. In the booth will be the latest in design of 35mm movie projectors. They will be dual, thus barring technical difficulties, will provide a full length movie without interruptions.

The brand new equipment comes equipped with an all transistorized sound system. The pictures will be shown on a large screen of special processed material that will assure sharp contrasted pictures. The first showing is scheduled for the 13th of August. Incidentally, that comes on a Friday ... how about that?

Credit for this massive improvement in the inmate body's entertainment goes to the Recreation Department, the Canteen who is footing the bill, and last but not least, the men of the Engineering Department who provided the labor and know-how.

Here is a prime example of what can be done when men cooperate and work together as a team.

Oh yes! I almost forgot, keep this under your hat, (ha!), but it is rumored that improved seating arrangement is planned for the near future also.

We have a large group of men teachers assigned; these men are assigned to the Remedial Reading course which is being conducted under the supervision of Dr. Charles Shedd, of Western State College.

I know you have noticed our vast expanse of new lawn. This was put in by Mr. Don Nesbitts fine crew, but the credit for keeping it alive and pretty must go to "Red" McFarland, he has stayed with it day and night to keep it alive for us.

You will read more about our school elsewhere in this edition, so you can see that we of the Educational Department are quite proud of our progress, and hope to see a lot of the men on the yard take the opportunity being offered them at our school.

HOW MUCH IS YOUR BRAIN WORTH?

By Charlie King

"How much is your brain worth?" Ever think about this? Why don't you stop whatever you are doing right now, and ask yourself this question: "What is my brain worth?"

Well right now, being in prison it's only worth eight cents a day, or two dollars and forty-eight cents a month, or twenty-nine dollars and seventy-six cents a year. Not very much is it? Just consider that some people outside have made their brains pay big dividends.

Some people average five-thousand to ten-thousand dollars a year, and if you really want to get up there, take some of your athletes or big business men, or even the President of the United States. What's their salary? It could range anywhere from fifty-thousand to a hundred-thousand dollars a year, or more.

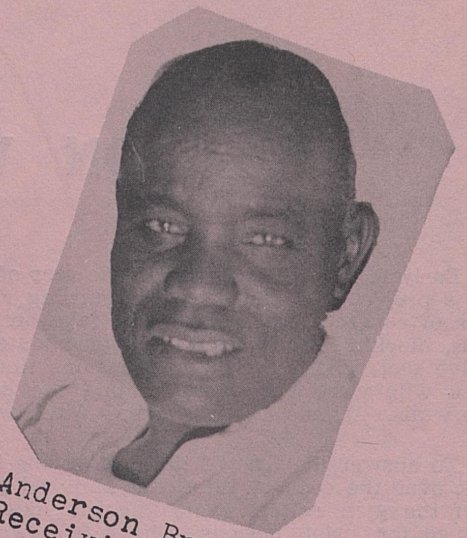
You see, there is no limit to what a human brain can earn, if you let it. Pretty wonderful, isn't it? Considering it didn't cost us a cent to get it? Use it right now, and discover what you have. It was given to us free!



Buddy James
Locksmith



Jim Thomas
Tag Plant Clerk



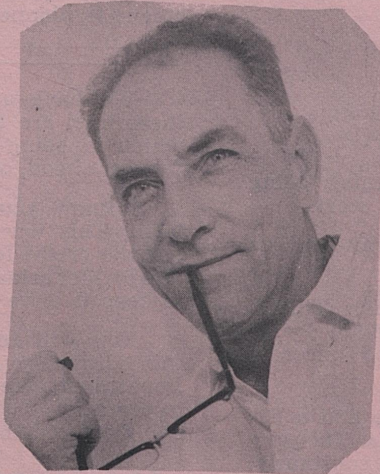
Anderson Broom
Receiving Dep't.

MEET

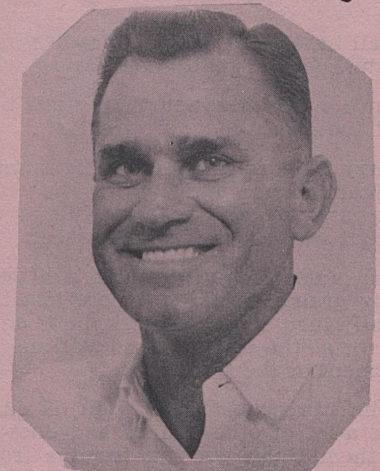
THE



Floyd Wheat
Tag Plant

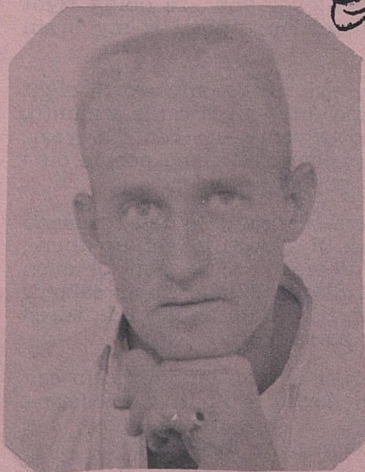


Ernie Wallace
Laundry Room



Herman "Doc" Howard
Clerk

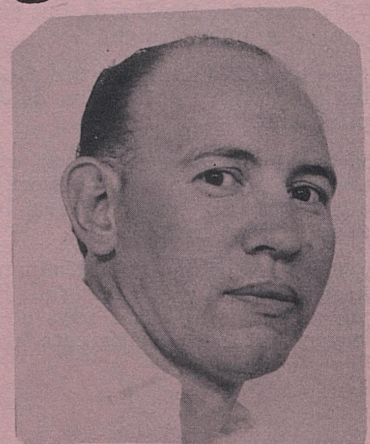
Inmate



Herb Hayes
Barber Shop



Pete Bell
Clothing House



Bill Moore
Sewing Machine Repairman

In The Shadow Of The Tower

By G. W. Green

As the regular readers of the Skytower, will notice this is a new column or conglomeration of verba and adjectives, whichever you prefer. Its purpose is to bring you the news and gossip as it directly or indirectly pertains to those people assigned to the Engineering Department.

As an offset, if you are wondering who these people are, I suggest you look around for the guys that get pulled out of bed at all hours of the night, or out of the movies, etc. They are called on to nap or plug up this and that. It is wasn't for the amateurs who start a job and then get to the point where they can't see the woods for the trees, the jobs of the various sections of the vast department wouldn't be so difficult. But then comes another question. What would we do with all of our spare time? ... You really can't wonder about that. Or can you?

For instance, last week someone asked when they should have asked. The end result was that R. James and R. Geis, the locksmiths were kept busy on the front door of the mess hall while everyone else went to show.

Speaking of shows reminds me of movies. Things are progressing (KSR) style in presenting to the masses the long awaited 35mm movies from the brand new system being installed in the gymnasium. I would like to compliment everyone connected with this achievement. Credit for the fine job in laying the block goes to that group of men under Mr. Hawkins and Mr. McDonald. I wish I had some of their names, but they will know who they are, as will others upon reading this.

The fine craftsmanship displayed by Pete Black the carpenter, is to be complimented. The new screen frame and the other interior work in the projection booth and in the branch canteen beneath are the handiwork of Pete.

Arch Doly deserves a vote of thanks for the excellent welding and layout of the carbon arc ventilation system to the projectors. I'm not going to compliment you on the ladder though Arch. That blasted thing was designed to be used by monkeys. You'll agree with me when you get to be old and gray too. You see, I believe in the message that counts and not the model.

Last but not least, I wish to thank Lee Spegal and Bruce Steton on their fine cooperation and know-how in helping me in the electrical wiring of the booth. We could not have made it without you fellas.

I am sure everyone has noticed the bright new-look to the exterior walls of the dormitories and the mess-hall. This is the end result of a progressive sandblasting operation that is planned for all of the buildings of the institution. When you get to that tower men who gonna hold your sky hooks. This all goes along with the luck pointing and the roofing job. Some new tile floor in the dormitories wouldn't be bad either.

The next time anyone sees Jake Miller on the yard walk up and shake his hand. It's Jake who held up the mess hall walls during the sandblasting. Otherwise we would probably be eating out on the lawn.

I also hear the Hill (now driving a truck for the rock quarry), threatened to sandblast the kitchen crew unless the men on his gang received some coffee. I noticed later in the morning that the gang was taking a coffee break. I bet it came from the canteen however... sh.

G. Pratt, in the basement of the kitchen where the motor winding (electrical) shop is located, who I shall refer to as "Shut Sam", is the fellow responsible for keeping all of the various electrical motors in operating condition. It's Sam's work that makes the torrid weather more bearable and also makes it comfortable inside when the cold north wind begins to bite. Keep up the good work, "Sam".

Wall Jureczek, (I dood it), is the gent who does the air-conditioning and refrigeration work. The fellow over at the school asked me to thank you Wall, for the fine job you did on the air-conditioner we recently installed in the office. Wall tells me his biggest headache is that little room in the basement of the main building known as the morgue. One thing is for sure. Your gripes are all over when you go there for a brief stay.

I know that some of the men of Mr. Don Nesditt's great gang will feel slighted. I'm sorry fellas. I'm terrible with names, and my other work it's a bit hard to keep an eye on all that's going on. If any of you hear of anything that is printable and will let me know, I promise you I'll include it in the next writing. That goes for anyone else. Give me the news and I'll write it. If you are particularly shy or are hiding out, then forget it.

Oops, there goes my space and that's thirty (30).
G. W. Green

Penal Press Parade

By Leroy Thomas

DOPESTER Florida, "The success story of a writer," by Jack Huggate, is both witty and humorous and makes for enjoyable reading.

INSIDE WORLD, Massachusetts, Such a well-put-together magazine as this certainly deserves recognition. To Editor R. Rogers, Art Editor, R. W. Harris and Sports Editor, F. Koide Jr., we say "well done."

LAKE SHORE OUTLOOK, Indiana Gentlemen, you certainly make it difficult for us to choose any one thing from your paper and say "this is good, or this is better," the entire paper is filled with timely news and events. It also gives us the readers an insight into the variety of thoughts and events that take place within your institution.

THE REFORMATORY PILLAR, Minnesota--The beautiful pin-ups that you feature are making gals watchers of us too.

PRESIDIO, Iowa, This is truly a publication for the inmate. If any magazine or paper in the prison circuit can be said to have "editorial integrity," certainly this one can.

CASTLE ON THE CUMBERLAND, Kentucky, This little new magazine which is passed from hand to hand until it becomes dog-eared, really keeps us informed about what is going on down there.

NEW ERA, Kansas, A new high in class quality and workmanship, need we say more?

THE POISON OBSERVER, California, The July issue shows that you have a tremendous sports program that would be the pride of any institution.

THE HARBINGER, Kansas, On leadership, W. H. Barker, "influencing and directing people toward an assigned goal in such manner that they give you their voluntary obedience, confidence, respect, loyalty and cooperation. This is one of the best definitions of leadership that I know." Each one of these qualifications require painstaking effort on your part in your everyday activities. You must give the part.

In The Shadow Of The Tower

By G. W. Green

As the regular readers of the Skytower, will notice this is a new column, or conglomeration of verbs and adjectives, whichever you prefer. Its purpose is to bring you the news and gossip as it directly or indirectly pertains to those people assigned to the Engineering Department.

As an offset, if you are wondering who these people are, I suggest you look around for the guys that get pulled out of bed at all hours of the night, or out of the movies, etc. They are called on to unplug or plug up this and that. If it wasn't for the amateurs who start a job and then get to the point where they can't see the woods for the trees, the jobs of the various sections of the vast department wouldn't be so difficult. But then comes another question. What would we do with all of our spare time? ... You really can't wonder about that... Or can you?

For instance, last week someone zigged when they should have zagged. The end result was that R. James and R. Geis, the locksmiths were kept busy on the front door of the mess hall while everyone else went to the show.

Speaking of shows reminds me of movies. Things are progressing, (KSR) style in presenting to the inmate body the long awaited 35mm movies from the brand new system being installed in the gymnasium. I would like to compliment everyone connected with this achievement. Credit for the fine job in laying the block goes to that group of men under Mr. Hawkins and Mr. McDonald. I wish I had some of their names, but they will know who they are, as will others upon reading this.

The fine craftsmanship displayed by Pete Black, the carpenter, is to be complimented. The new screen frame and the other interior work in the projection booth and in the branch canteen beneath are the handiwork of Pete.

Arch Doty deserves a vote of thanks for the excellent welding and layout of the carbon arc ventilation system to the projectors. I'm not going to compliment you on the ladder though Arch. That blasted thing was designed to be used by monkeys. You'll agree with me when you get to be old and gray too. You see, I believe its the mileage that counts and not the model.

Last but not least, I wish to thank Lee Spegal and Bruce Staton on their fine cooperation and know-how in helping me in the electrical wiring of the booth. We could not have made it without you fella's.

I am sure everyone has noticed the bright new-look to the exterior walls of the dormitories and the mess-hall. This is the end result of a progressive sandblasting operation that is planned for all of the buildings of the institution. When you get to that tower men who's gonna hold your sky hooks This all goes along with the tuck pointing and the roofing job. Some new tile floors in the dormitories wouldn't be bad either.

The next time anyone sees Jake Miller on the yard walk up and shake his hand. It's Jake who held up the mess hall walls during the sandblasting. Otherwise we would probably be eating out on the lawn.

I also hear the Hill, (now driving a truck for the rock quarry), threatened to sandblast the kitchen crew unless the men on His gang received some coffee. I noticed later in the morning that the gang was taking a coffee break. I bet it came from the canteen however...eh.

G. Pratt, in the basement of the kitchen where the motor winding, (Electrical) shop is located, who I shall refer to as, "Silent Sam," is the fella responsible for keeping all of the various electrical motors in operating condition. It's Sam's work that makes the torrid weather more bearable and also makes it comfortable inside when the cold north wind begins to bite. Keep up the good work, "Sam."

Walt Jureczeki. (I dood it), is the gent who does the air-conditioning and refrigeration work. The fella's over at the school asked me to thank you Walt, for the fine job you did on the air-conditioner we recently installed in the office. Walt tells me his biggest headache is that little room in the basement of the main building, known as the morgue. One thing is for sure. Your gripes are all over when you go there for a brief stay.

I know that some of the men of Mr. Don Nesbitts great gang shall feel slighted. I'm sorry fella's I'm terrible with names, and my other work it's a bit hard to keep an eye on all thats going on. If any of you hear of anything that is printable and will let me know, I promise you I'll include it in the next writing. That goes for anyone else. Give me the news and I'll write it. If you are a publicity shy or are hiding out, then forget it

Oops' there goes my space and thats thirty (30).

G. W. Green

Penal Press Parade

By Leroy Thomas

DOPESTER Florida, "The success story of a writer" by Jack Hungate, is both witty and humorous and makes for enjoyable reading.

INSIDE WORLD..Mississippi, Such a well-put-together magazine as this certainly deserves recognition. To Editor R. Rogers, Art Editor, R. W. Harris and Sports Editor F. Kolde Jr., we say "well done".

LAKE SHORE OUTLOOK...Indiana Gentlemen, you certainly make it difficult for us to choose any one thing from your paper and say "this is good, or this is better", the entire paper is filled with timely news and events. It also gives us, the readers, an insight into the variety of thoughts and events that take place within your institution.

THE REFORMATORY PILLAR Minnesota,--The beautiful pin-ups that you feature are making girl watchers of us too.

PRESIDIO..Iowa, This is truly a publication for the inmate. If any magazine or paper in the prison circuit can be said to have "editorial integrity", certainly this one can.

CASTLE ON THE CUMBERLAND.. Kentucky, This little newsy magazine which is passed from hand to hand until it becomes dog-eared, really keeps us informed about what is going on down there.

NEW ERA.. Kansas, A new high in class, quality, and workmanship, need we say more?

THE FOLSOM OBSERVER.. California, The July issue shows that you have a tremendous sports program that would be the pride of any institution.

THE HARBINGER.. Kansas, On leadership, W. H. Barker, "Influencing and directing people toward an assigned goal in such manner that they give you their voluntary obedience, confidence, respect, loyalty and cooperation is one of the best definitions of leadership that I know. "Each one of these qualifications require painstaking effort on your part in your everyday activities. You must live the part."

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

By David Shields

It is a pleasure to have you back in the office. I hope you have had a good trip and that you are well. I am sure you will find the office a more pleasant place than when you last left it.

The office is a very busy place. I hope you will find it so. I am sure you will find it a more pleasant place than when you last left it.

The office is a very busy place. I hope you will find it so. I am sure you will find it a more pleasant place than when you last left it.

The office is a very busy place. I hope you will find it so. I am sure you will find it a more pleasant place than when you last left it.

The office is a very busy place. I hope you will find it so. I am sure you will find it a more pleasant place than when you last left it.

The office is a very busy place. I hope you will find it so. I am sure you will find it a more pleasant place than when you last left it.

The office is a very busy place. I hope you will find it so. I am sure you will find it a more pleasant place than when you last left it.

The office is a very busy place. I hope you will find it so. I am sure you will find it a more pleasant place than when you last left it.

The office is a very busy place. I hope you will find it so. I am sure you will find it a more pleasant place than when you last left it.

The office is a very busy place. I hope you will find it so. I am sure you will find it a more pleasant place than when you last left it.

The office is a very busy place. I hope you will find it so. I am sure you will find it a more pleasant place than when you last left it.

I'M THROUGH WITH THE

THEY SAID ALREADY THAT THE TOY IS THE WHEEL

TOWER

REBERT OF THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY

DO YOU WANT TO BE A TOY COMPANY?

THEY SAID ALREADY THAT THE TOY IS THE WHEEL

"THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY" THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

THE TOY COMPANY HAS THE TOY COMPANY

I'M THROUGH WITH IT

By LeRoy Thomas

THE YARD AS SEEN FROM THE TOP OF THE WATER TOWER

HERBERT (RABBIT) POPE--cruising the yard with his shine box.

DO YOU AGREE THAT _____ a woman's promise to be prompt, carries a lot of wait?

TIMMY PARTIN--sweating out his last few days.
RAYMOND SLOAN--Spinner of fine discs.

"The check came, but they sent it back." (whew) "I'll pay you Wednesday." (boy, boy, boy) "I couldn't find you.", "Mom'll be here Sunday." (Oh yeah!) "When I get out of here I'm going." (DIVINE WISDOM) "I shouldn't have done it." "I'm a checker player!" BOILER ROOM BELL, Editor's note: (boy, boy, boy)

"Just one more chance"--Song of the week, Peterson Lawrence (Rocky) Roberts, glowing at each other across the checker board.

OLD TIMES OF YESTERYEAR:

Dollar Bill, Hospital Slim, Joe Radio, Pistol Pete, Cowboy, Rip Van Winkle, Toasty, Doc Beckwith, Daddy Rough Buck Tooth, Ear Ring, Coon Can Willie, Chewing Gum.

THOUGHT OF THE DAY

"Man is the only animal that laughs and weeps, for he is the only animal that is struck by the difference between what things are, and what they ought to be." Author unknown to writer.

China Boy! "Nough said, I'm through with it!" Those two hard working men in the dormitory office, Jackson and "Wild" Goose Thurman. Return of the prodigal son, ROBERT L. YOUNG. We'll have no peeping from behind boxcars either. SYLVESTER PACKS has just returned from a visit of several days on the hill, where it is said that he went a number of days without nourishment. BILLY BOYD sitting it out on the bench as PETE predicted. Who is that busy gentleman in white walking through the yard? None other than W. L. (Doc) Sleet. THINGS MISSED MOST IN LAGRANGE: 1. family 2. freedom 3. independence 4. peace and quiet (Pessimist) "I don't think I'll make parole."

THE UNSUNG HEROES OF LAGRANGE: Those men whose names this writer couldn't think of. Know that I am thinking of you. FRIENDS IN DEED _____ sharing a cup of coffee, a cigarette, sharing everything except money. (OVERHEARD IN THE VISITING ROOM) your best friend brought me up. (Well!) KSR TRAVEL AGENCY ARRANGERS OF ONE WAY TRIPS TO EDDYVILLE. SEE KENTUCKY FIRST. ADVICE YOU CAN DO WITHOUT: Leap before you look, speak without thinking, put off until tomorrow, what you can do today, walk on the grass. PEOPLE MISSED MOST IN LAGRANGE: Good listeners, Initiative--doing the right thing without being told.

* * * * *

FLASH: MARK WRIGHT:

I hate to tell you this, but it seems I made parole on the August Board.

So long, sorry I couldn't join you.

* * * * *

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK

By Buddy Stevens

This I hope will be my last issue as Editor of the Sky Tower. As most of you know, I was granted parole during the August meeting of the Parole Board.

I surely welcome the opportunity to make a new life for myself and fully intend to take full advantage of this chance.

It has really been quite an experience to be the editor of this paper. I only hope that my efforts have provided some pleasure to our readers. In some way we hope that we have added spice to the dull institutional routine.

Without the help of the members of the staff, the boys in the print shop and our departmental reporters, we could never have hoped to be successful. It is my wish that someday we may see this paper coming out monthly. However to accomplish this, we will have to see the day come when there will be men assigned to the staff on a full time basis.

I would like to especially thank Rod Shouse for all the help that he has given me with the paper. All the pictures in this edition were made by Rod since he went to the photo lab.

John R. Thompson, is another deserving of much praise, as he has been invaluable to me in getting this paper out. He worked long hours and never complaining, but just keeps plugging away.. "Thanks Pal".

At this time I don't know who will be the new editor, but I hope that he gets the cooperation that I have received from everyone in this institution.

Things have sure been humming from the Educational Department these last few months, but the school and shops are beginning to take shape. I feel extremely proud to have had a part in the rebuilding of the Educational Program.

Working with men of the caliber of Bill Matson, is a privilege wherever it might be. A man with Bill's talents could make it big anywhere. This guy is on the go from morning to night, working for every department in this institution. Bill is certainly a credit to the Educational Department.

I will be leaving my job in the school in the capable hands of "Foots" Fields. He will be a very able worker I'm sure. Working with Jimmy has been a pleasure and I want to wish him luck.

So I will close by saying thanks to my friends for all they have done to help make my stay here a little easier and I hope that all of you will receive the very best in the future.

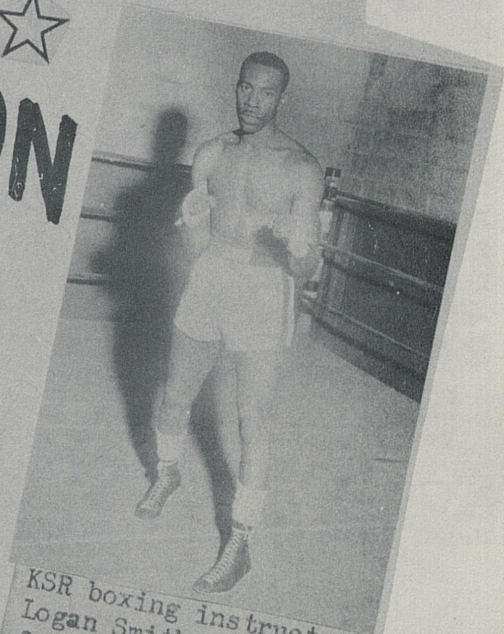


Pictured here is one of the two softball diamonds available for inmate use at KSR. Always popular, they are in use during almost all off duty times.

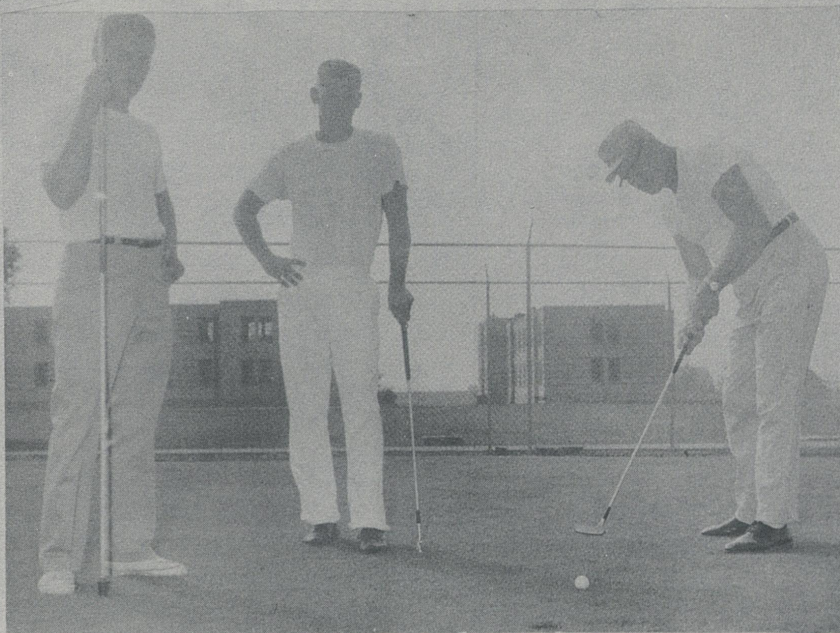
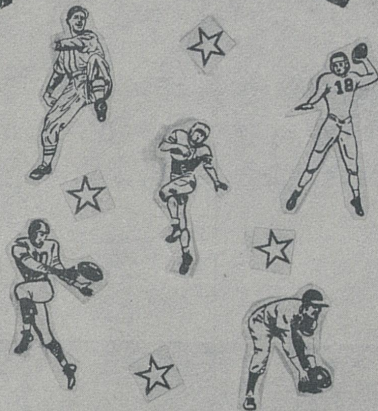
★ ★ ★
**RECREATION
 PARADE**



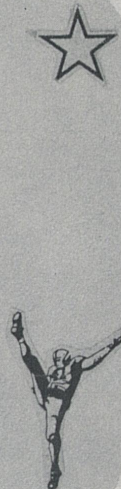
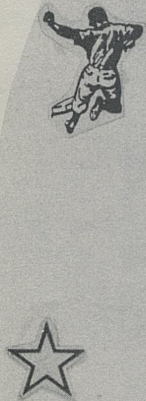
Alton Moore shows off the form that enabled him to cop the 1965 Ping Pong Championship.



KSR boxing instructor Logan Smith strikes a fighting pose for the Skytower lensman.

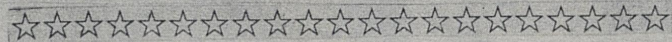


Floyd Wheat, KSR Mid-Summer Golf Tournament Champion, demonstrates his putting ability for Flight winners Terry Litchford and Ray Forstring.





MEMBERS OF THE 1965 INTRA-MURAL "ALL-STAR" SOFTBALL TEAM



Now last but not by far the least are these, "The Hecklers" sometime known as specators. They can and will be found congregated in the vicinity of any and all sports events. Their criticism is always freely given and they are experts at explaining how it should have been done, or how they would have done it. None-the-less they are an important part of the athletic scene.

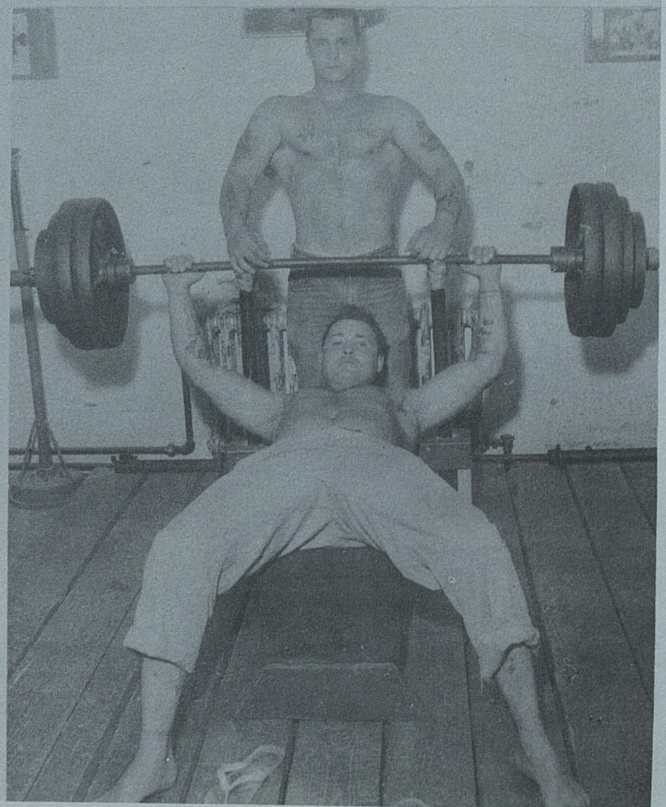


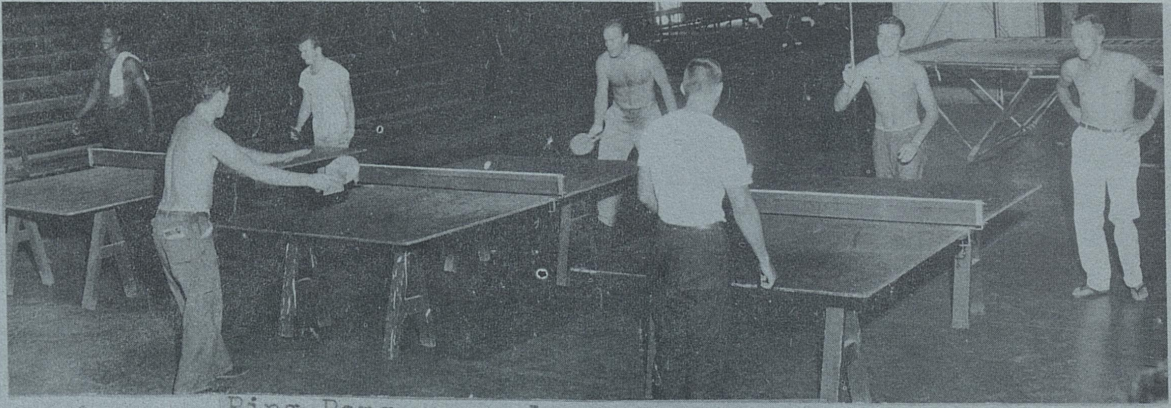
Gota bruised knee, a sprained ankle, a busted head, or most anything wrong, except of course falling hair. Well if'n ya have just step right on up to the front and let Ole Doc Willard Foster take over. Assigned to the Athletic Department for just such emergencies Ole Doc is sure to have just the right bandage and if'n he hain't he be sure to have a aspirin.



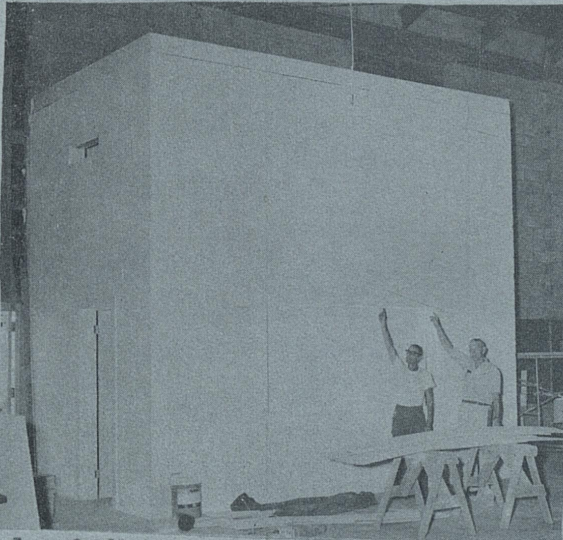
Muscle, muscle, everywhere, but not a pound to spare.

Head man in the KSR Muscle Factory is Owen Alvey, standing, and he is proud of the tons of muscle that has been produced during his assignment to the Athletic Department. Many a man has he helped relocate his muscles, moved from the brain to the bicep that is.

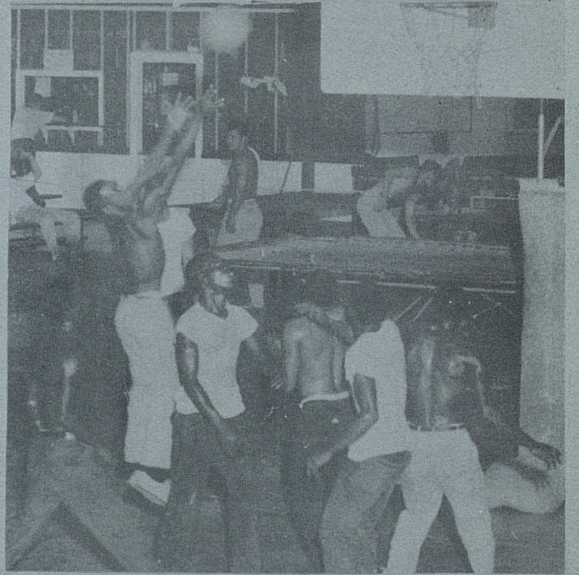




Ping Pong never loses its appeal



Walt O'Nan points out the proper location for projection outlets in the new projection booth newly installed in the west end of the gym.



Winter, summer, fall, or spring the thump of basketballs against the hard wood can always be heard.

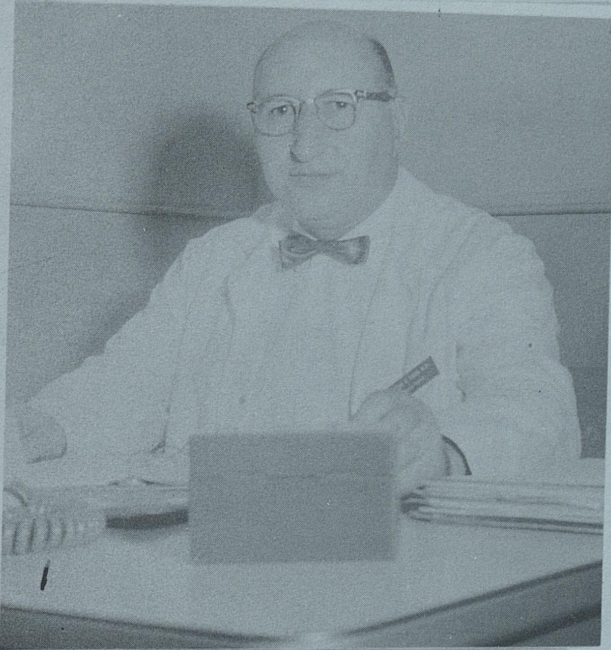


Members of the 1st half softball team pose for the cameraman.

HOSPITAL ROUNDUP



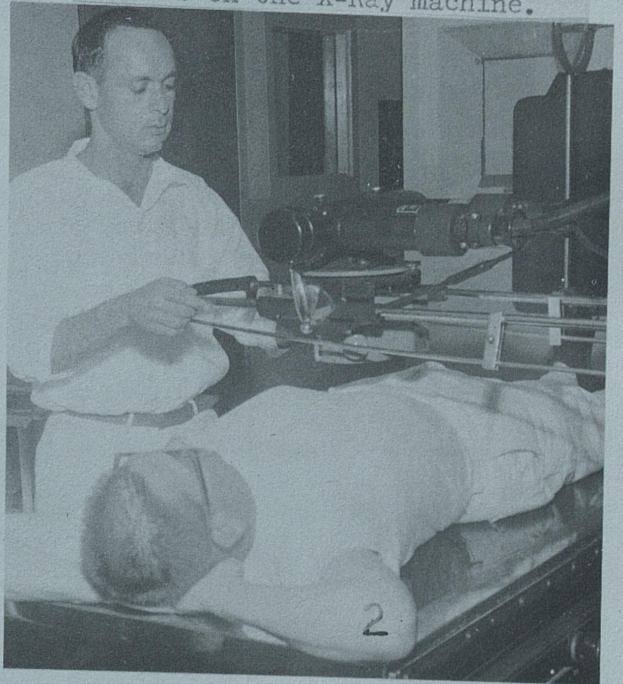
Through the gate, turn to the right, (if you dare) and you will find yourself in dangerous territory. Instead of prickly cactus you will find acres of needles and pins, (all dull) and a group of wranglers who delight in making holes in your skin. The medical ranch located in this area is set up on a regular assembly line plan and the med-apokes enjoy their labors.



Medi-Ranch ramrod Dr. Peter Tison gives you the original once over and decides how much help you need in order to go on breathing.

R_v

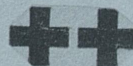
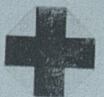
Chuck Thomas, (since departed) standing, and Fred Carpenter, playing sick, get a big kick out of making funny pictures of your insides on the X-Ray machine.

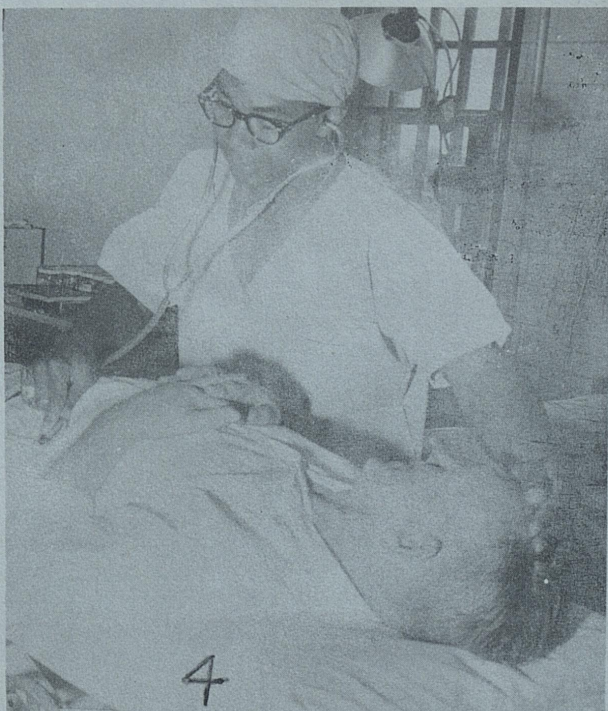


R_v

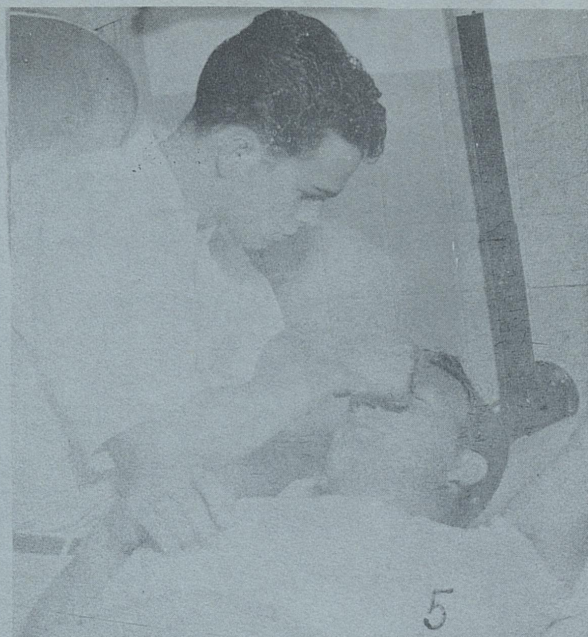


Head wrangler George (vampire) "Hickey" Barton, enjoys many pleasant hours viewing your blood through his microscope.





After you have been analyzed, X-Rayed and Lab Typed your next stop, (dead or alive) is surgery. Here you will find a happy and cheerful Vern Davis ready to play the telephone game and listen in on whats going on under your skin covering. However Vern's most enjoyable joy is getting some unfortunate soul ready for the knife.



Of course all those reporting to the Medi-Ranch are not in such a condition as to need the care from the Lab and X-Ray departments and inmates having only small cuts and bruises find themselves being made comfortable by the gentle hands of young Rod Powers as he cleans and bandages the wounds.

In cases where the ramrod decides that all you have is a belly-ache, he will send you to a department maintained for just such purposes. Upon your arrival at this station you will be greeted by the gravel voice of Ron, "sweet-tater" Taylor grunting out, "well-1-1-1 whats amatter with you?" "Sweet-tater" a surveyor, turned pill-peddler, can at times be coned into releasing a couple of aspirin.



THE POOR SCHOLAR'S SOLILOQUY

(source unknown)

No, I'm not very good in school. This is my second year in the seventh grade, and I'm bigger and taller than the other kids. They like me alright though, even if I don't say much in the classroom, because outside I can tell them how to do a lot of things. They tag me around and that sort of makes up for what goes on in school.

I don't know why the teachers don't like me. They never have very much. Seems like they don't think you know anything unless they can name the book it comes out of. I've got a lot of books in my room at home, books like Popular Science, Mechanical Encyclopedia, and the Sear's and Ward's catalogues, but I don't very often just sit down and read them through like they make us do in school. I use my books when I want to find something out, like whenever Mom buys anything second hand I look it up in Sear's or Ward's first and tell her if she's getting stung or not. I can use the index in a hurry.

In school though, we've got to learn whatever is in the book and I just can't memorize the stuff. Last year I stayed after school every night for two weeks trying to learn the names of the Presidents. Of course, I knew some of them like Washington, Jefferson and Lincoln, but there must have been 30 altogether, and I never did get them straight.

I'm not too sorry though, because the kids who learned the Presidents had to turn right around and learn all the Vice Presidents. I am taking the seventh grade over, but our teacher isn't so interested in the names of Presidents. She has us trying to learn the names of all the great American inventors.

I guess I can't remember names in history. Anyway, this year I've been trying to learn about trucks because my uncle owns three and he says I can drive one when I'm sixteen. I already know the horsepower and number of forward and backward speeds of twenty-six American trucks, some of them Diesels. And I can spot each make a long way off. It's funny how the diesel works. I started to tell my teacher about it last Wednesday in science class when the pump we using to make vacuum in a bell jar got hot, but she didn't see what a Diesel engine had to do with our experiment on air pressure so I just kept still. The kids seemed interested though. I took four of them to my uncle's garage after school and we saw the mechanic. Gus, tore a big truck Diesel down. Boy, does he know his stuff!

I'm not very good in geography either. They call it economic geography this year. We've been studying the imports of Chile all week, but I couldn't tell you what they are. Maybe the reason is I had to miss school yesterday because my uncle took me and his big trailer truck down state about 200 miles, and we brought almost 10 tons of stock to the Chicago market.

He told me we were going, and I had to figure out the highways to take and also the milage. He didn't do anything but drive and turn where I told him to. Was that fun! I sat with map in my lap and told him to turn south, or southeast, or some other direction. We made seven stops, and drove over 500 miles round trip. I'm figuring now what his oil cost, and also the wear and tear on the truck, he calls it depreciation, so we'll know how much we made.

I even write out all the bills and send letters to the farmers about what their pigs and beef cattle brought at the stockyards. I only made three mistakes in 17 letters last time, and my aunt said, all commas. She's been through high school and reads them over. I wish I could write school themes that way. The last one I had to write was on, "What A Daffodil Thinks Of Spring", and I just couldn't get going.

I don't do very well in school in arithmetic either. Seems I just can't keep my mind on the problem. We had one the other day like this:

"If a 57-foot telephone pole falls across a cement highway so that 17½ feet extend from one side and 14½ feet from the other, how wide is the highway?"

That seemed to me like an awfully silly way to get the width of a highway. I didn't even try to answer it because it didn't say whether the pole had fallen straight across or not.

Even in shop I don't get very good grades. All of us kids made a broom holder and a bookend this term and mine were sloppy. I just couldn't get interested. Mom doesn't use a broom anymore with her new vacuum cleaner and all our books are in a bookcase with glass doors in the parlor. Anyway, I wanted to make an end gate for my uncle's trailer, but the shop teacher said that meant using metal and wood both, and I'd have to learn to work with wood first. I didn't see why, but I kept still and made a tie rack at school and the tail gate after school at my uncle's garage. He said that I saved him ten dollars.

Civics is hard for me, too. I've been staying after school trying to learn the "Articles of Confederation" for almost a week, because the teacher said we couldn't be good citizens unless we did. I really tried, because I want to be a good citizen. I did hate to stay after school, though, because a bunch of us boys from the south end of town have been cleaning up the lot across from Taylor's Machine Shop, to make a playground out of it for the little kids from the Methodist home. I made the jungle gym from old pipe, and the guys made me Grand Mogul to keep the playground going. We raised enough money collecting scrap this month to build a wire fence clear around the lot.

Dad says I can quit school when I am fifteen, and I am sort of anxious to because there are a lot of things I want to learn how to do, and as my uncle says, I'm not getting any younger.

EX-Convicts And Civil Service

"No person is permanently barred from employment in the Federal Civil Service, except for conviction of several statutes, such as treason, etc. However, persons with felony convictions are generally disqualified until they have established substantial records of rehabilitation.

"As a general rule-of-thumb, suitability standards, which are uniformly applied, are as follows: Unless exceptionally meritorious circumstances appear to warrant special consideration, a person convicted of a felony is generally considered to be disqualified during the first year following his release from prison. For certain types of positions such as positions of trust in the Post Office, investigator, guard, and judiciary, the person would be found ineligible until at least two years have elapsed since his release from prison, parole, or probation, which ever is the latest.

For other positions, the degree of responsibility in the duties applied for, the nature of and circumstances surrounding the offense, and the person's record both before and following his release from prison, are some of the items considered in making a suitability determination. However, it is stressed that each case is decided on its individual merits, as no two cases are alike, and no rule can be established that would cover all situations."

GOOD-BYE TO A FRIEND

By Buddy Stevens

The close of an era has come to Kentucky State Reformatory. Our former Supervisor of Education, Mr. Donald R. Estes has retired, after eleven years as the head of the reformatory Educational Program.

However strict he may have appeared to us, here was a man truly dedicated to his profession. There are hundreds of men who have come away from our school equipped far better to cope with life than when they first came here, due to becoming associated with this man.

There are many of us who through our association with Mr. Estes have learned to give a little more effort to reach a goal that seemed unattainable. Though some of the men here who have not known him as I did, may say he was hard-boiled. I must disagree. Some of the guys who yell the loudest, are the same men I have known to come to Mr. Estes when they needed a favor, and it was seldom if ever he denied a reasonable request.

Under the guidance of Mr. Estes, our school came a long way. From a few classes in dormitory seven, we grew into a complete elementary school and into various vocational areas.

This was done with very limited means...much more limited than most of us realize.

Most of our readers would be greatly surprised at the number of former inmates who have taken the time to write and tell Mr. Estes how much they appreciated his counsel and guidance. I know whereof I speak boy, because I had to type the answers.

I have no way of knowing the number of men who have received jobs upon their being paroled, due to the assistance of Mr. Estes.

This I do know, I have the utmost respect and admiration for this fine gentleman, as an educator, counselor and as a friend. Thanks a million, "boss."

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

By John R. Thompson

"I've dealt with the public all my life, and I like it. I try to help any inmate who does a good job, to get a better job; I give them a good work report. I've been here since January 27, 1960 and I like the Warden, Associate Wardens, Captains, and my fellow guards, they have all treated me fine."

This is the good philosophy of Mr. J. L. Howard, of Shelbyville, who is sixty years old. Behind this successful man is Mrs. Elizabeth Harrod, who has worked at Central State Hospital since May 9, 1960. She recently accompanied her husband to the Graduation here at the Institution.

They are the proud parents of two sons, Sam and Eugene, both sons being truck drivers. They have a daughter, Anna, who is a beautician, and four grandchildren; Sam has two girls and Eugene has a boy and a girl. Anna is single.

For sixteen years Mr. Harrod was a blacksmith. Since coming here, he has worked on the yard in some respect practically all the time. In his present assignment it is one of the very pressing demands; for example, keeping the vast amount of grass cut and sodded, not to mention the unloading of the many cars of coal. He is often complimented by the higher-ups for his excellent supervision of one of the most difficult details. Normally, he supervises about fifty-five men.

The energetic Mr. Harrod can be seen all over the yard in the process of "getting the job done." All will agree that he is fair, and they too will agree that he is doing a masterful job.

LEND A HELPING HAND

If you cannot write a volume,
If you cannot write a song,
Maybe you can help some person
That has suffered some great wrong;
Or if someone's weak and timid
That for right should take a stand,
Maybe you can give him courage
If you'll lend a helping hand.

Help some brother that's in trouble,
Help some sister that's depressed;
Give a little bit of comfort
For it doesn't take a fortune,
Nor sermon great and grand,
Just to show a little kindness,
Or to lend a helping hand.

This may be the thing that's needed
More than money from your purse,
Or a bit of criticism
That could make the person worse;
Or a scorn that is unspoken,
Or a harsh and stern command,
As it's better in the "long run"
Just to give a helping hand.

Think it over, friend and neighbor,
Were you in this person's place,
How a little bit of sunshine
From a kind and smiling face,
Might uplift you on your journey
As you travel through the land;
Therefore pray and God will show you
How to lend a helping hand.

AND THEY EXAMINE US

From the Winchester Sun, Winchester, Kentucky

PRISON DOCTOR MAKES SCENE

LAGRANGE, KY. (AP) Leo Yarutis, psycholo-

gist at the Kentucky State Reformatory, was invited to give an illustrated talk to a downtown restaurant.

The appointed evening arrived, Yarutis walked into the meeting room, nodded to several acquaintances and delivered his speech.

Only then was Yarutis told that he had spoken at the wrong meeting. The one that he wanted was in the adjoining room.

The psychologist packed up his equipment, moved to the new area and repeated his program.

THE METAMORPHOSIS

By "Buddy" Stevens

Since the first of this year there have been a great change in our Educational Department.

On December 30, 1964, Mr. W. Z. Carter retired as our Director of Education. Mr. Henry Burns Jr., who replaced Mr. Carter as Director, has brought great changes in all segments of our school system.

Mr. Burns started, with the help of the United States Government, a vast new Educational System. For the first time in history our academic and vocational schools are staffed with professional teachers and instructors.

First things first however. We started our new program with a complete renovation of our existing buildings. At the academic school, we have added classrooms on the second floor by doing away with all the excess hallways.

The Educational Office and the school Supervisor's Office were combined, and moved to the first floor just inside the bright new entrance.

We of the Educational Department owe a great deal to Mr. Don Nesbitt, his Officers and the hard working men of the Engineering Department. These men moved walls, put in new doorways and painted our entire school. Also from the Engineering Department came a new roof on the old school building; this coming from the great crew of Mr. Sexton.

All of the old cinders and gravel around the school were dug up and trucked away by the General Detail. In came the trucks from the farm, hauling rich topsoil to be spread and graded around the school. All of this was followed by load after load of pretty green sod. Now we have the prettiest lawn of anyplace in this institution. A lot of credit for our lovely lawn must go to "Red" McFarland of the yard detail. After his own day's work is done, he comes to the school and works far into the night keeping the grass green and freshly trimmed.

All in all, we are mighty proud of the appearance of our school now. The real pride of our school however, are those pretty white buildings that were once the dreary shabby old garage and wood shop.

This is the place that Mr. Nesbitt's true talents came to the fore. Using men from both the Engineering Department and Educational Department, He brought from ruins two buildings thought by most to be beyond repair.

At first it seemed as if these two old wrecks were to be destroyed. Out came the sagging, rotten doors and window sashes. Off came the peeling, leaking roof; down came the flimsy chimneys. To the dump went truck loads of debris.

In came the block, and masons to lay them. On came the roofers with their felt and their tar. Up went new walls and copings to be covered by a complete new roof. (without leaks yet)

In went new steel window sashes. Up went all new doors—made by our Virgil McGill and his fine helpers. Then upon the scene appeared the swinging paint crew of Mr. MacDonald of the Engineering Department.

There was a little rocking, but there was a whole lot of rolling going on. Two entire coats of sparkling white paint, inside and out, went on these two neglected buildings.

Meanwhile back at the school: Not wasting a minute was the boys with the pencils and catalogues. Day and night this writer, ably assisted by Bill Matson, Arch Doty and John R. Thompson, pored over the catalogues and brochures trying to pick the very best of equipment to order for the new vocational classes.

From Mr. Burns came the word, "take all the time you need, just so you finish last week-end." Truly though, we spent many long hours in selection of the equipment to be used in our schools.

You who are fortunate enough to become a part of

our Program will see that we have one of the top schools in this or any other state.

Now that we have outlined what has been done in the way of building and equipping, let's take a look at our new personnel.

On June 16, 1965, we welcomed to KSR Mr. Billy Ray Howard as our new Supervisor of Education. As I have worked in Mr. Howard's Office since the day of his arrival, I feel as though I have come to know him quite well.

Mr. Howard is a youthful dedicated and very sincere man, hailing from Floyd County Kentucky. He received his B. A. and M. A. degrees from Morehead State College.

Mr. Howard is never too busy to see any man who requests a little of his time. It is the opinion of this writer that our school will grow not only in numbers, but in stature as well, under the guidance of Mr. Billy R. Howard.

Mr. Charlie Thompson, originally from Pineville, Ky., is one of our new academic teachers. He attended Eastern State College, majoring in geography and history. He points out how fortunate the students here are, to receive the individual attention that is offered.

Mr. Robert L. Brown, who hails from Oldham Co., attended Eastern State College, majoring in Social Science. He has a B. A. Degree. He was one of the first new teachers to begin here; he taught the GED course. Presently he is teaching another grade.

Mr. Gilbert Meeks is our woodwork instructor. He comes from Harlan, Kentucky. His previous experience includes two years in a woodshop in Louisville, two years as self-contractor and two years at Harlan Area Vocational School, where he was building maintenance supervisor. He says, "There is a good opening in the field for a person who applies himself; I believe in teaching a person how to make the things that is in public demand."

Mr. Bernard Trent, electrical instructor, hails from Everts, Ky. He comes with twenty years experience in his field. He feels that a person can learn the basic fundamentals of this trade in approximately two years. "There is always something new to learn in this field, that is why it is such a challenge," he says.

Mr. Charley Burkhart, instructor of welding, claims Lee Junior, Harlan County, as his home. He has thirty years experience, including fifteen years as shop foreman. He has been an instructor in welding as well as machine shop. He feels that, "after one year of training a man can go out and hold a job."

Mr. Frazier Guley, auto mechanic instructor, is from Middlesboro, Kentucky. He was formerly with the MDTA (MANPOWER DEVELOPMENT TRAINING). He feels that a man can acquire the basic fundamentals of this trade in approximately one year. "There's no such thing as a finished auto mechanic, it's a continuous process of learning," he says.

Mr. Ray Calloway, assistant instructor of auto mechanics, is from Hulen, Kentucky. He has twelve years experience in this field. A graduate of Nashville Auto-Diesel College, he likes this type work. He says, "There is a fine opening for skilled mechanics."

Mr. James Treece, auto body instructor, is from Middlesboro, Kentucky. He has better than ten years experience and taught three years at the Harlan Area Vocational School, graduating three classes. He feels that the average man can get the basic fundamentals of this trade in one year. This would enable him to go out and be a "good helper"; then under an experienced man, he could become an accomplished auto body man.

So you can well see that we have real reasons to be proud of our Educational Program. Having such a staff of teachers and instructors, coupled with the best tools and equipment available, how can our Program fail?

CLOTHING HOUSE SUPERVISOR TO RETIRE

By Rod Shouse

Thursday, June 14th, 1900, a typical mid-summer day. On the farms in Nichols County, Kentucky, the fields were alive with the busy activities of the farm folk as they tilled the soil. However on a particular farm in this area, the fields were noticeably void of busy workmen, but looking just a bit further it could be seen that the living quarters of this farm were a regular "beehive" of activity. This was an important day to these farm folk, for it was the day on which the heir-apparent was scheduled to arrive, and right on time, with a lusty squall, J. B. "JAKE" Linville announced his entrance in the world and the hearts of pappa J. B. and mamma Lizzie Linville.

Young Jake was a normal, healthy, growing boy and spent his early years in a fashion typical of the farm youngsters of that day. He, at the ripe old age of 6 years, found himself plucked from the wide open, outdoor spaces that he loved so well, and confined to boundries established by the roof and four walls of a one room school. Here Jake managed to keep his grades up to average while living only for the day that vacation began. He completed grammar school and somewhat to his surprise found himself a student at Carlisle High School located in Nichols County.

At about this time, Jake developed a more serious outlook toward life and decided that he wanted to pursue a career that would involve being of service to his fellowman. In this frame of mind and while casting about for a career that appealed to him, he witnessed a death, one that might need not have happened, had a qualified Surgeon been available. This was it, Jake at this moment decided that a Medical career, specializing in Surgery was the thing for him. However he did not allow his desire to become an obsession to the exclusion of other youthful activities, and during his high school years participated in most of the student activities. He was extremely active in both Baseball and Basketball.

The year 1920 graduation forced Jake forth into a mixed-up world of mass uncertainty. This was the period following the first great World War, a time later to be known as the "Roaring Twenties". Wages were low, prices high, and "Gayety" was King. A time when lack of finance cost the young Mr. Linville his boyhood dream for there were no monies available for the pursuit of Medical Training.

With a pang in his heart, an undaunted spirit, and no bitterness in his soul, this typical American youngster, with a sad smile, re-routed his path of life and henceforth devoted his mind and efforts toward assisting his beloved father to recoup the family financial status. In this manner the young Mr. Linville embarked upon the first of the two careers that he would follow in his life time. An apt student, Jake quickly absorbed the farm knowledge imparted to him by his father and in 1935, his father's death Jake took complete charge of the farm left to him and a sister.

In 1945, after ten years of partnership with his sister, the family farm, by mutual agreement was sold and J.B. with his share of the money received, purchased a farm in Mercer County, where he continued to till the soil for another ten years.

1955, an automobile accident, and a long hospitalization, after which Mr. Linville, because of a physical condition, was no longer able to put forth the efforts so necessary to gainful farming, and this man was once more forced to find another career.

On the 23rd of November, 1956, Mr. Linville became an employee here at KSR where he was assigned duties as a yard officer. About a month later he was reassigned to assist Mr. Ramond Tingle in the Clothing House. This was followed on April 3rd, 1957, by an assignment to the Danville Hospital where he served until recalled to KSR on the 12th of July of that year. On December 1st, 1957, he was promoted to Lieutenant and assigned as Clothing House supervisor.

During the last seven years Lt. Linville has seen hundreds of new men arrive and depart this institution. He has issued them their first prison clothes and helped them "dress out" on their final morning. He has on occasions seen the same face arrive here for the third or fourth time. Yet he has never lost hope for these men. All inmates, to Mr. Linville, regardless of age, are his "Boys", and he is always ready to extend them a helping hand. "Many times", he says, "there is so much more that I would like to do for them, but like the inmate himself, I am governed by institutional regulations."

As a young man, Lt. Linville was a great admirer of our first president Mr. George Washington and he has during his life-time tried to abide by one of the qualities established by that great man. "No man", states Lt. Linville, "living or dead, confined or free, can honestly say that I have ever told him an intentional falsehood."

On June 14th this year, Lt. Linville will have reached his 65th birthday, and August 31st, will be his last day at this institution. Needless to say, this respected man will be greatly missed by both fellow officers and inmates. This time he is not choosing another career, rather he is joining the honorable ranks of the retired.

Lt. Linville, early in life was denied the completion of his boyhood dream to become a member of the Medical Profession, and who is to say, he could have possibly become known as a great Surgeon, however there is one thing that we do know, Medicine's loss allowed the Kentucky Department of Corrections to gain a great humanitarian.

Lt. Linville is a member of the Masonic Lodge, a Knight Templar, Your Cross of Honor, and a Kentucky Colonel.

He is the father of one daughter, and the grand-father of a grandson, age 8, and grand-daughter, age 10 months, all of whom reside in Mercer County. He plans to live near them, finding if possible, part-time employment in that area. However, he plans to devote a great deal of his time to spoiling the grandchildren and being in his daughter's way.

As you depart this institution, Mr. Linville, rest assured that you take with you the best wishes of the inmate body, and may the coming years bring to you happiness, great joy, and sincerity in abundance.

UNEXPECTED CHAMPIONS

By Harold Peters

After two days of postponements on account of rain, the skies cleared for Annual double elimination All Star Softball Tournament on July 5, 1965. Both sides of the bleachers that line our baseball diamond were filled to capacity to watch three of the toughest All Star teams assembled at KSR.

The three teams which came from each of our Intra-Mural leagues, National, American and 3:00 PM, were all set to play ball. The upper bracket brought the Nationals and the Americans to clash for the first game of the tournament. The Americans, coached by Luther Hacker, lost the toss and the Nationals took the field as home team.

The top of the batting order brought Jerry Iker to the plate; he hit a hard double into right-center field for the first blood of the ball game. Curley Blevins popped out and David Jackman singled, and Bill Beard doubled to score two runs in the first inning. Cliff Vincent popped out along with Billy Jones to retire the side.

The Nationals came to the plate with Pete Peterson, who flied out and Alton Moore lining out to the Americans first baseman, Jim Shearer, for the second out. Morris Martin singled, but Virgil Hayden flied out to Richard Carter, the American's right fielder, to end the inning. The Americans scored again in the second to make it 3-0. The Nationals scored 3 runs in the bottom of the second to tie the ball game 3-3. The next four innings were scoreless as each team battled to break the tie. The Americans took command in the top of the sixth to score four runs and again in the 7th with five runs making it 12-3. The Americans held the Nationals scoreless for their last time at bat. Jerry Iker pulled down nine fly balls and threw out two men of the Nationals who tried for extra bases. Fielding like that and two double plays with David Jackman, Herbie Hays, and Jim Shearer were just too much for the Nationals, and gave the Americans the win 12-3 in the first game of the tournament.

In the second bracket the 3:00 PM, who drew a "bye" were the next to come up against the Americans. The 3:00 PM won the toss and again lost the advantage of that last time at bat. The Americans scored one run in the first inning with the 3:00 PM's scoring of three. The 3:00 PM's dominated the ball game until the top of the 7th inning. The Americans were held to five runs for four innings with the 3:00 PM's racking up 8. Coach Hacker, realizing that to win this one he'd have to do some pinch hitting, brought in Billy Smith to start off the 7th inning. Smitty started a rally with a hard hit double, that's all the Americans needed to fire them up. Cliff Vincent, Curly Blevins, and Jerry Iker singled, with big Wendall Bewley smashing a long home run to put the Americans out in front 10-8. The 3:00 PM's didn't stand a chance as the top of the batting order came to bat in the last of the 7th. Glen Kirby popped out to Billy Smith, Benny Baxter flied out to Nate Davis, and Mickey Miller grounded to Wendall Bewley to be thrown out at first base. That ended the ball game 10-8 with the Americans taking their second win of the tournament.

In the third and losers bracket, the Nationals and the 3:00 PMs clashed for another chance at the Americans. The loser of this bracket would be eliminated from the tournament. The Nationals hit out 5 runs in the first inning to the 3:00 PMs 3. From then on, the Nationals controlled the ball game. The Nationals defeated the 3:00 PMs 28-7. The 3:00 PMs were eliminated from the tournament and the Nationals had another chance at the Americans for the championship.

Going into the fourth bracket the Americans with a 2 win and 0 loss record, while the Nationals had a 1-1 record as they began battle for the 1965 All Star Championship. Again Coach Hacker lost the toss and the edge of the last time at bat. The Nationals held the Americans without a run in the first two innings of the game, while they scored 22. The Nationals outfield defense, with Pete Peterson, Herbie Webster, Morris Martin and Moon Haysley kept the Americans to only 4 runs while the Nationals scored 8 to win the game.

The fifth and final bracket of the tournament saw the Americans and Nationals with a 2 win and 1 loss record each. Coach Hacker, who has had bad luck with coin calling lost for the fourth time this day.

As the Nationals took the field, the fighting first ten of the Americans didn't seem to mind that the top of the batting order brought Jerry Iker to the plate. He got a clean single to get the Americans off the ground in the first inning of the game. Jerry was followed by Curly Blevins with a single, then the big short-stop, Wendall Bewley, put one out of the park for a home run and three scores. Richard Carter, Cliff Vincent, Nate Davis, Herbie Hayes, and Bill Beard all hit and the Americans scored 5 runs before the inning was over. The Americans who were the under-dogs, out of the lesser league, took charge of the game all the way with their determination to wrap up the championship. They held the Nationals to only 11 runs for the last three innings of the ball game. The Americans scored a total 14 runs to win the tournament and the championship. There were cake, cokes and ice-cream served to the Champs after the tournament was over.

If you could have seen those boys play ball, I'm sure you would believe as I do. These boys wanted to win because so many people had already decided that they couldn't. The determination of these ball players came through, and we here at KSR now have an under-rated and unexpected new Champion.

To look back upon these five games of the All Star Tournament, I'm going to pick who I thought was the most outstanding player of the tournament. William (Jerry) Iker is a little guy standing at 5'½" and just tips the scales at 150 lbs. "Jerry" is his handle, but after the tournament I've heard a number of fellows refer to him as "Fleet Foot". Jerry played center field for the American League All Stars; he also plays center field for the Varsity Cubs softball team, and the American League Cannery team in our Intra-Mural softball.

In the four games Jerry played in the All Star Tournament he got 8 hits out of 13 times at bat (3 of which were home runs) to give him a batting average of .615. When he was in outfield on defense, he covered the center field like a blanket. Members of the National All Stars got more hits than they had players on their team. In Jerry's four games on defense, he pulled down 21 fly balls (8 of them thought to be sure hits) and threw out 4 men who tried to get extra bases on single hits. Besides being a good athlete with a lot of determination, Jerry is one of the best sportsmen in the Institution.

With all the members of the American League All Stars behind him, (which are stars in their right) Jerry played one of the best tournaments here at KSR. That brings to close another July 4th All Star Tournament. We of the sports department wish to extend our thanks and appreciation for all who participated in this Tournament. To Luther Hacker, the Americans coach, our congratulations for a job well done.

KNOW-SIE

By The Nose

'Taint no uze yu telling me two speak my nglish, u don't speak so hoot yarself. All a yu no "Buddy" Stevens, he dune wint an reformed --bleve the guy is fur reel this time. I dont usully say nutting bud 'bout know-bodie, butt I thank he'z dun a gud job. GUD LUK! YOU PRESERVE IT!!

Ole Tater Head, 'Dig hiz real handle, LEROY JUNIUS YOUNG) wint and done the same t hing. EDWARD BEAM wint an got tu much sugger in hiz blodd... .beter sloe down. LEROY THOMAS dunwint and gone to Ed-dieville, and lef us, gud by pal. AINT NEVER DUN SEED sitch fus 'bout goin'two scoul...evebodie wants two git edjukated . dont rekkin thay cud lern me nuttin no weigh.Sum uf 'em ole inma it enstruckers ant so kool two----trimg two tail ME too spiel "new-moanyer" wit a "P"! YU NO WHOSE KOOL. I DONT NO why sum pepple dont koncider my gud since... I goez two the PAYROLL BORD an ask 'em far a payroll, seemz that thay wonts two noe why I wonted one. I sez; "I'm ree_hab_bill a_tatered!" So won uf 'em sez, "we bleve in 'at, but you spell it, an y ucan go hom." I wonts to now how many tymex I cud try---that brings uh laff, butt thay sez, "You have twent won years so you kan tri that many tizez." I dont no why thay gives me all 'at time-- seems won of 'em tris shudda ben wright.

Tak 'ol RODNEY SHOUSE, pleze due, the nize fella dunn wint an made payroll . . if'n yuz dont lik my riting, 'Taint nutting two me, C, cauz yu aint sew hot tu.

Seems Dr. Shedd cud get shedd of sum clerk called John, thay ast him how two spell hiz las name, and he sez he had two look it up in the dict shun neary. SEAMS two me this BOBBY BURRUS wuz fli in hi till profeser BIRD X ast him wut I. Q. ment --he sez, "L... is I, an Q... is quit", an he did two. He wonted tu mak and X Bird out uf BIRD X. I present the things yu sez 'bout my 'bilty two eat my grub gud, it kan bee 'ranged sew as too sloe up your mask ti kation two. 'Taint know falt 'o mine F my teethe dont gro, know mo. SEAMS this guy JEEP WARD wuz out on the golf coarse and wuz hitting at this bawl, dirt flys an the bawl is still their. Aunts wuz skatered ever wheir --hey krawled roun far a saf plac two hide. They luk up and sea whoze swingin at the bawl66to thay fin the safest place to hide ... under the bawl SEAMS this BENNIE DOC ROBINSON is tellin folk the bellie haz a brane in it. . noe wunder I kant thank after I eat----

YOU BETTOR BEE KOOL....I'M KNOW_SIE.

FIRST AID

By Ottis (Little Red) Faircloth

Willard "Doc" Foster who, is in charge of the training room and first aid, usually has his hands full during all Varsity and Intra-Mural sports here at the Athletic and Recreation Department. It is his duty to attend all Varsity games whether it's softball, baseball, boxing, basketball or Intra-Mural football.

There is always someone who comes up with scratches and sprains and needs a band-aid or something wrapped up.

Doc, who is almost a fixture here at the gym, will be around most of the time for fellows with headaches or in need of salt tablets. The men working the first aid and those as team trainers, must know what they are doing to keep athletes rubbed down and wrapped up properly.

CLIPPINGS FROM THE GREEN

By Pokey Greenwell

On June 17, 1965, qualifying began for our mid-summer golf tournament. In all, 89 men attempted to qualify, with a 40 or under for nine holes, being the requirement. Twenty of the 89 failed to make the field. Two dollars was offered to the five lowest qualifiers, and watching the players, you somehow sensed that something other than the honor of it was at stake. Jeep Ward and Ben Howard led the way with a one over par 28, followed by F. Wheat and Freddie Chitwood with a 29. Joe White nailed down 5th place by winning a play-off with Don Middleton after both had posted 31's.

Jerry Litchford was the winner in the 27 man 3rd flight, with a victory over J. Felkner. Jerry collected two dollars, while J. Felkner took the one dollar runner up prize.

The second flight produced a lot of close matches, but after the dust and divots had cleared, R. Forsting and J. Cox stood paired off in the 18 hole final. Forsting copped the \$2.50 prize with a par 3 on the 1st hole of a sudden death play-off when his opponent took a bogey 4. Cox collected \$1.50 for his 2nd place finish.

In the 16 man first flight, Jeep Ward continued his fine play, and won three matches and berth in the finals via the lower bracket. F. Wheat also played well disposing of three opponents in the upper brackets, and earned the other final spot.

F. Wheat emerged as our new institutional golf champ, and did it the hard way. He used only eight fingers (that's all he has) and two golf clubs, a four iron and a putter, that was no handicap either, because that's all he uses. This is the same man who a few days before told me he was thinking of with-drawing, because in his words, "I don't have a chance anyway." His thinking was the only thing that was negative, as the aspect of his game was definitely positive.

Playing against R. Forsting (2nd flight champ), J. Litchford (3rd flight champ), in the 36 hole medal play finish, Wheat put together rounds of 29, 33, 30, 33, for a 125, a ten stroke victory over Jerry Litchford.

Litchford played well at the start, and generating what pressure there was, faltered and had to settle for 2nd place with a 135 total.

R. Forsting, another 8 strokes back, shot himself out of contention in the early rounds, and as they say in racing forms, "found his best stride too late."

Wheat earlier had disposed of Jeep Ward in the 1st flight final with a thrilling 20th hole, sudden death victory. Ward missed a chance to tie when he sent a 20ft. putt skidding past the cup.

Besides picking up \$7.00 in prize money, F. Wheat will also be presented a beautiful trophy at the baseball and softball banquet. A sparkling and well deserved victory, and all of us here would like to join in congratulating F. Wheat as our new "Institutional Golf Champ."

FIRST AID (continued)

A good first aid man and trainer is essential to any sports program whether it's table tennis or tackle football. "Doc" keeps all his supplies stocked up and the first aid and training rooms shining.

Men participating in our sports program don't mind putting out that extra effort because if they get hurt... "Doc" will be there to patch them up.



The recent appointment of Mr. David L. Davis, Warden Kentucky State Reformatory was met with mixed feelings. This appointment was met with such speculation, as to ideas on parole might mean to the inmates of Kentucky penal institutions.

Warden Davis To Parole Board

By Buddy Stevens

This writer was able to spend some time with Mr. Davis recently, so that we of the inmate body might have some idea of Mr. Davis's philosophy concerning parole.

During our visit with Mr. Davis we discussed the many things that are studied by the parole board to determine a man's chance of being granted a parole. Mr. Davis is of the opinion that a man's institutional record should be of much importance and have a large bearing on whether he makes parole or not.

In Mr. Davis's eyes the charge upon which a man is sent here shouldn't determine whether he is granted parole.

There are three things that Mr. Davis says that he looks for in any case appearing before the board:

1. Has the man made a decision on what his future holds?
2. Has the man found out why he is here; is it because of laziness, drink, etc?
3. Has the man found an aim in life; does he know what he wants out of life, and does he know how he intends to reach his goal?

Mr. Davis feels that he and each of the other members of the parole board should sincerely be interested

in the future life of each man coming before the board.

Vocational training is one of the biggest helps to men confined since it will teach the man a trade, teach him to become self-supporting.

Mr. Davis brings to the parole board a wealth of experience as former County Judge and Warden of this institution. Here is a man who is well versed in our daily routine, a man who knows the problems that men here are confronted with in their day to day lives.

We the staff of the SKYTOWER, wish Mr. David L. Davis the very best in his new position.

TO MOVE A MOUNTAIN

By John R. Thompson

One day in the short past, two men looked around an institution called the Kentucky State Reformatory, at LaGrange. They saw many things...things that were good, things that were not so good. They saw a mountain and without bulldozer or shovels, they decided to attempt to move that mountain. They got together and planned how to chop the huge trees. They had a small axe which was a State axe. "This axe is too small to hew into this gigantic mountain," one said. They thought of a real big axe that was sharp enough to cut the roughest oak, or pine, or spurge...or whatever. This was what was needed. Through much effort, they contacted the persons who were in possession of this axe. After explaining their plan, the huge axe was lent to them. Their job...move a mountain.

The mountain that had darkened the horizon of so many, was now assaulted head-on by these two men who were armed with a formidable tool...the "Federal" axe. What were some of the "rough" trees to cut down? Let's see, there was the rugged tree, Vocational Need...it had many branches. The branches of auto mechanics, auto body and painting, welding, Industrial Arts, woodwork and electrical teaching was a few of the dried branches that were starving from malnutrition.

They chopped into the decaying substance of these trees and removed the useless bulk. They then fertilized the ground of hope, and planted fresh young green trees. As the old foliage of ancient devices toppled, they replaced it with modern machinery of present-day needs. The mountain of "Need" has successfully been removed. Mr. Joseph Cannon and Henry Burns Jr., have now planted

a beautiful green forest, with Federal financial assistance. This is only one mountain removed, we have another yet to remove.

The youthful offender walked up to Joe's garage and asked for a job. "What past experience have you had?", was the question asked him. He walked away sadly because he was faced with a mountain of "Unpreparedness". Now is the opportunity for this type offender to walk from this institution confidently wrapped in the cloak of knowledge. Facing an employer with the fact that he has been sufficiently trained in all phases of his trade, ready and able to apply it with precision.

"I don't read so well", said one youth and one old man. Again the opportunity is here. Dr. C.L. Shedd, who incidentally, is head of the psychology department at Western Ky. State College, is here with his O.E. O's Literacy Center, LaGrange Project of Adult Education. Yes, this is just an example of the tools that can be used to move a mountain...a mountain of ignorance.

To the man who leaves the confines of this institution and lives happily and decently in his society, he may retrospect and see how these facilities available to him now, helped him...TO MOVE A MOUNTAIN.

Yes, we too, can see that we face a mountain...a mountain of doubt, insecurity, ignorance, and low-paying jobs; but we have but one thing now to do. Let's prepare ourselves by removing all the shrubbery of ignorance and planting the precious seed of knowledge, then we will KNOW that we have begun, TO MOVE A MOUNTAIN.



Mr. Houston Heath
Dining Room



Mr. Thomas Ewen
Gate Guard



Mr. Kelly Barnett
Dormitory Officer

MEET THE CUSTODIAN



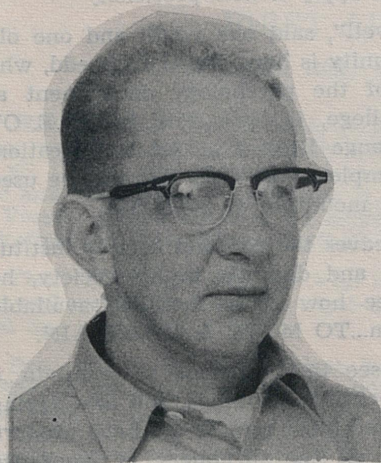
Mr. Barney Barnett
Athletic Department



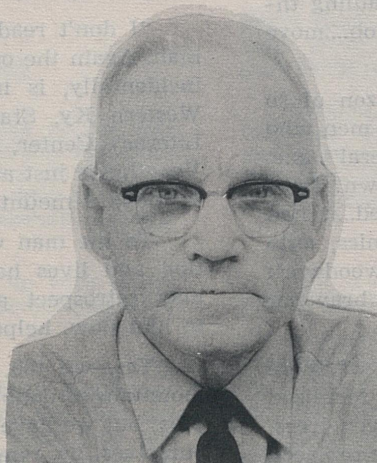
Capt. C.P. Thacker
Senior Officer



Mr. Harold King
Yard Officer



Mr. Neville Griffith
Athletic Department



Mr. Herman "Shorty" Robinson
Gate Guard



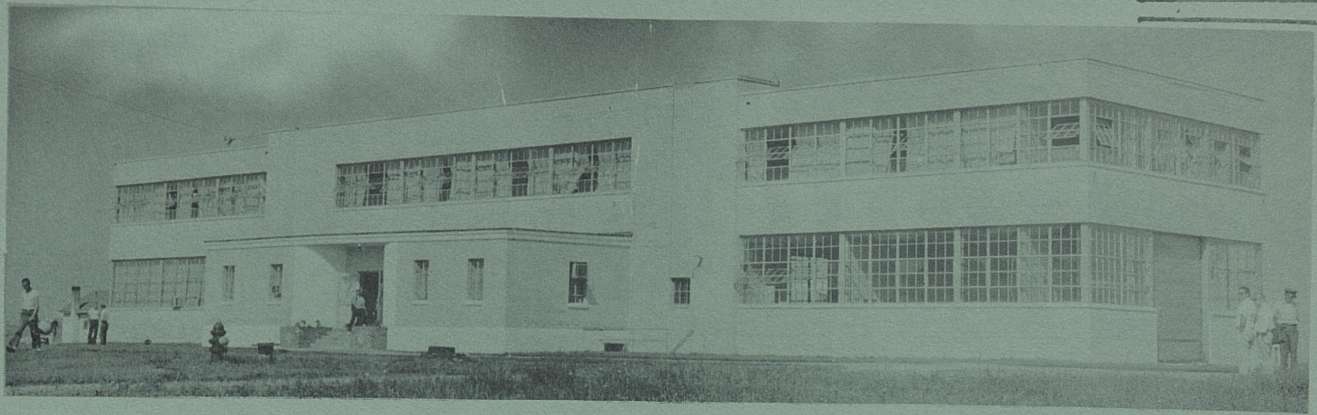
Lt. O.J. Gullett
Yard Officer

EDUCATIONAL

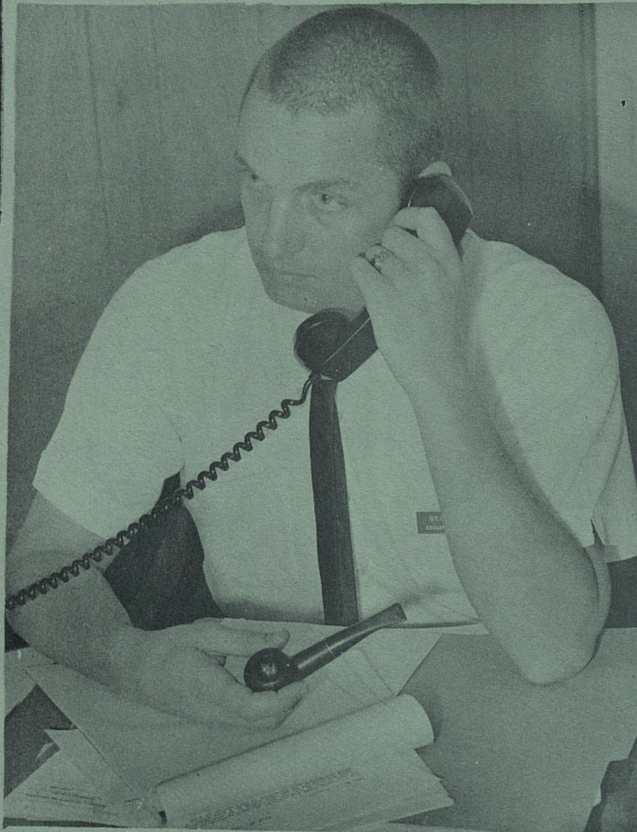


PORTALS TO A BETTER LIFE"

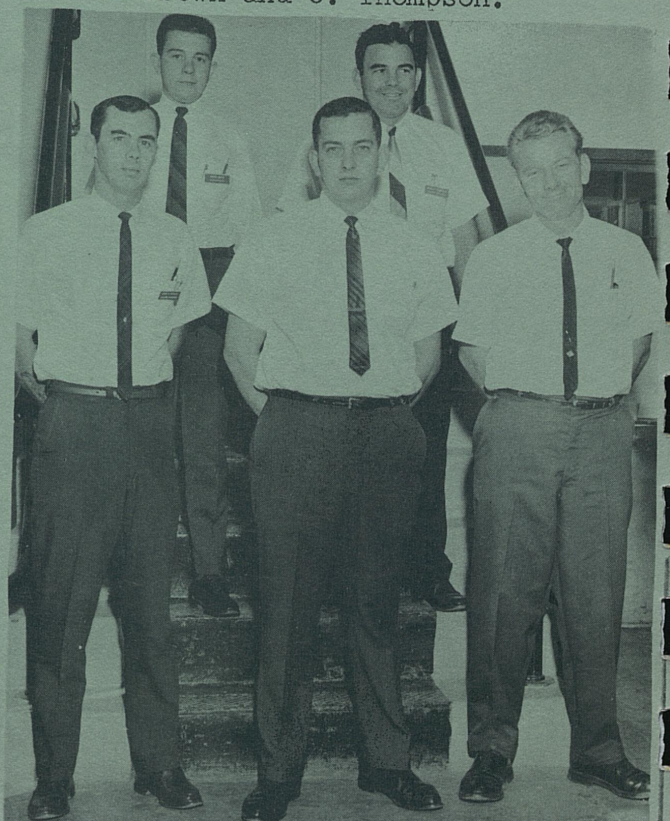
DEPARTMENT



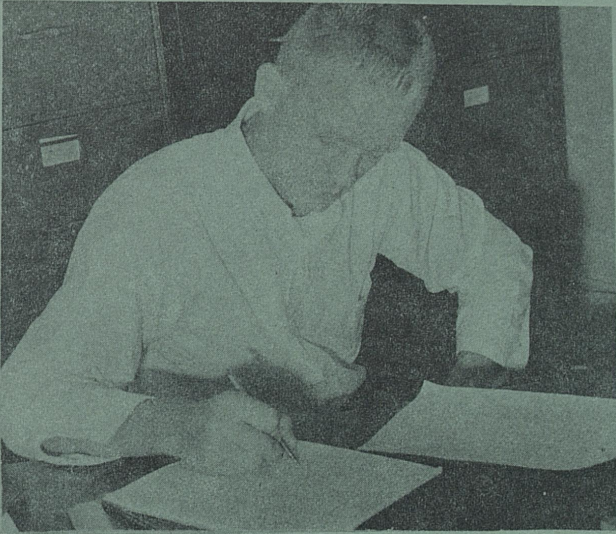
The recently sandblasted exterior of the Institutional School provides a pleasing picture as it poses against a background furnished by fleecy clouds and a summer blue sky. Many men have, over a period of years, left this institution after receiving a much needed education within the walls of this building and because of what they learned here, been able to make a better life for themselves in society.



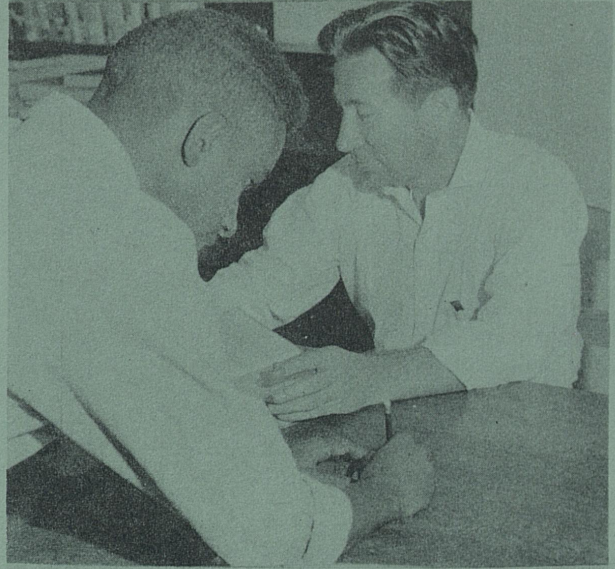
Bossman of the KSR Educational setup is Supervisor of Education Billy R. Howard. Mr. Howard during his short time here has proven that he is a man in which a sincere belief in the value of Education has been ingrained.



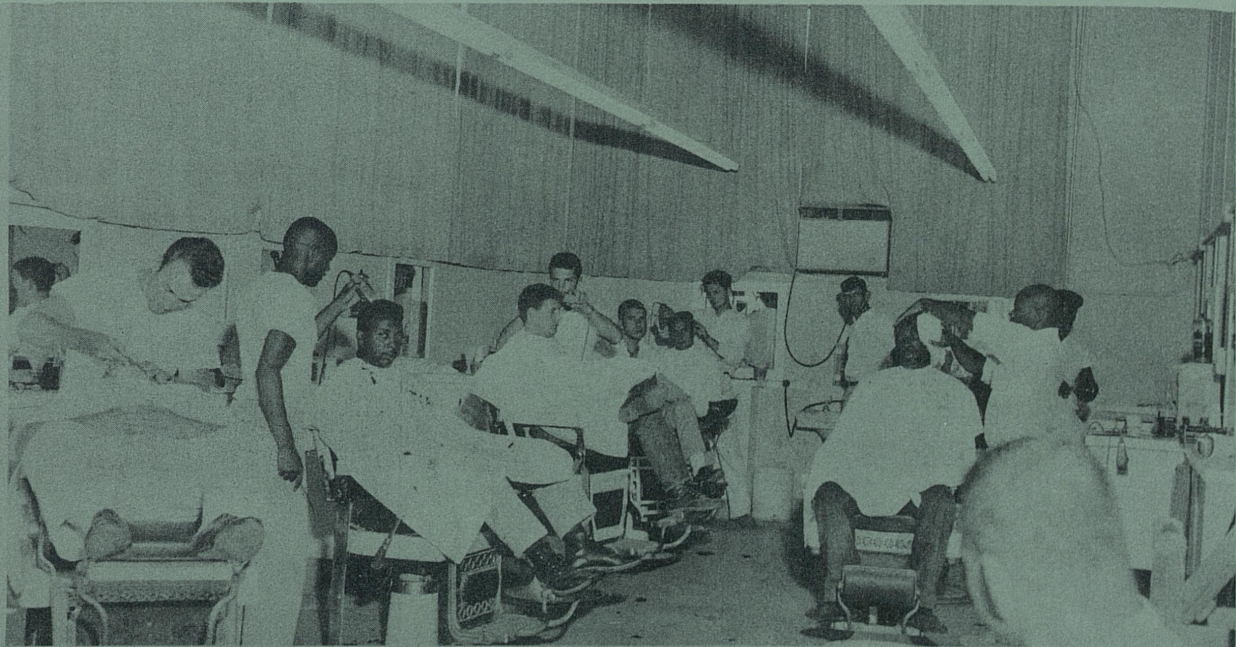
A long needed, recently acquired addition to the school program is this group of outside teachers. L. to R. front row, J. Ratcliff, H. Howard and J. Lane. second row, R. Brown and C. Thompson.



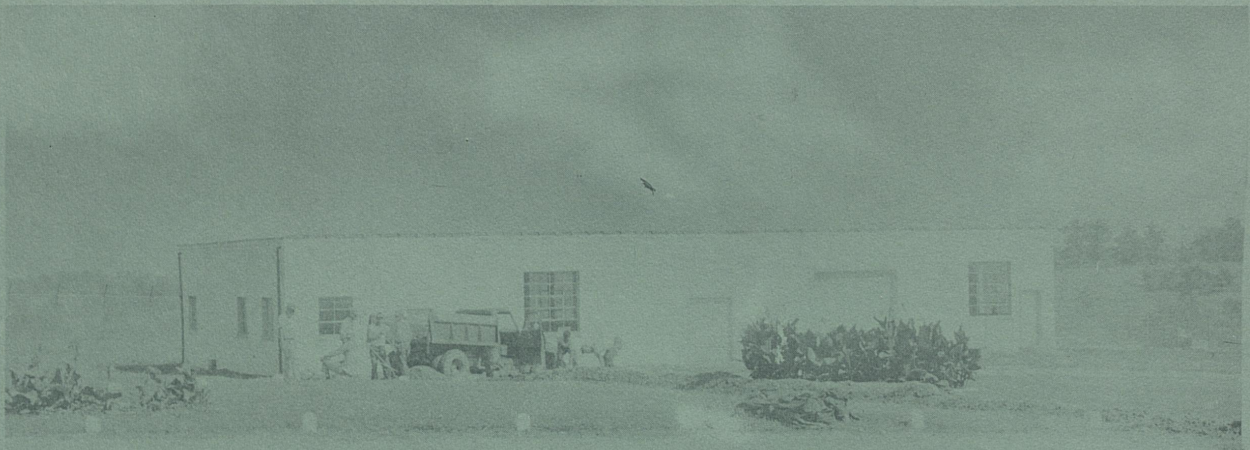
Jimmy Fields, clerk in the Supervisor's office, daily shuffles papers and pounds the typewriter, (electric no less) to keep the boss's correspondence up to date.



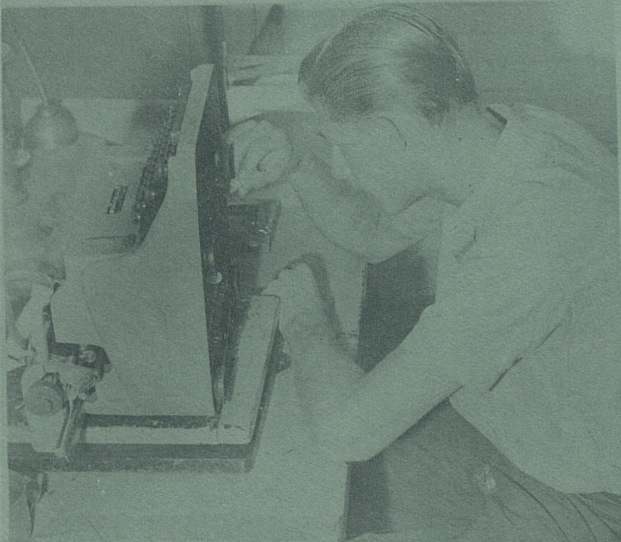
School Librarian, Charles Kelly, supervises the checking out one of the many fine books available at the school library.



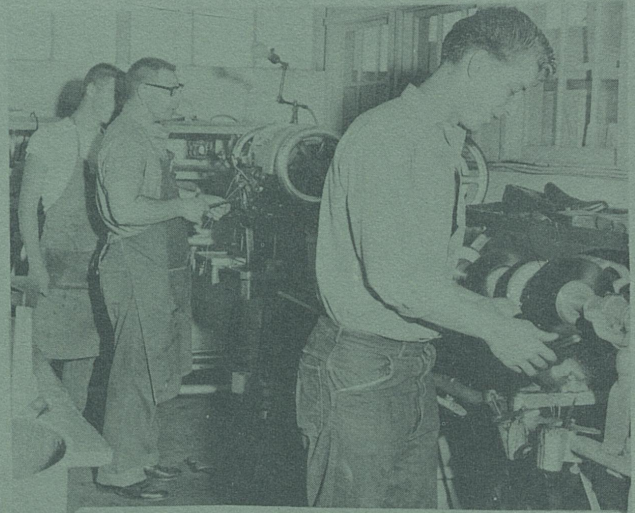
The outstanding improvement in the appearance of the Vocational Barber Shop thus adding greatly to the morale of both the inmate barber and his customer. With a new lighting system installed and air conditioning available this shop now offers all the comforts of a "streets" tonsorial parlor including the gossip and rumor spreading of the man handling the shears.



In company with the other vocational departments the wood shop has undergone a complete renovation, inside, outside and the surrounding area. Before its snowy white exterior a crew from the Engineering Department work to beautify the entrance area.



The Educational Department boast of a complete typewriter repair course. Pictured here is Bennie Baxter as he utilizes his Reformatory learned trade.

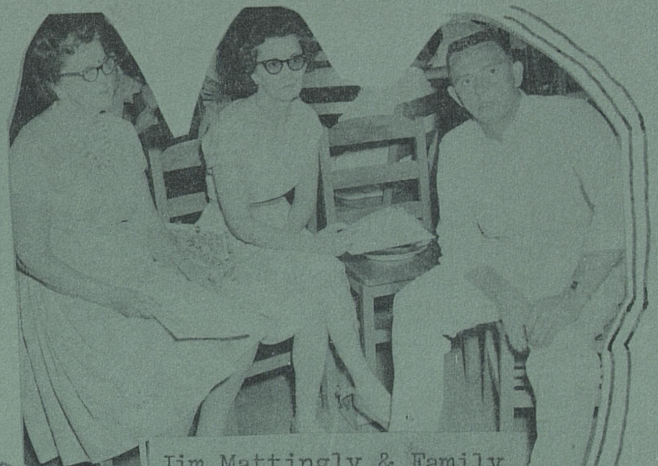


Tony Sallee, foreground, Jessie Price, center, and Willie Holloway, rear, labor in the School Shoe Repair Shop to keep inmate and officer shoes in the best of repairs.



For those involved in learning the basic fundamentals of Education the Correctional Department's Educational Officials have instigated a new method of instructions. This is a method whereby the student receives individual attention rather than group instructions.

GRADUATING BANQUET



Jim Mattingly & Family



THE STEVENS FAMILY
DAD, TOMMY, MOM, & BUDDY

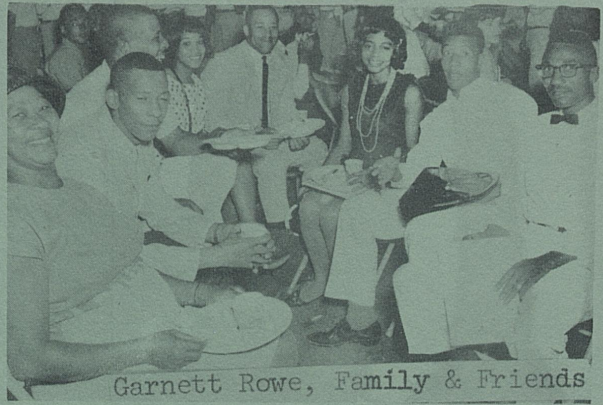


David Lee & Family with
Morris Martin

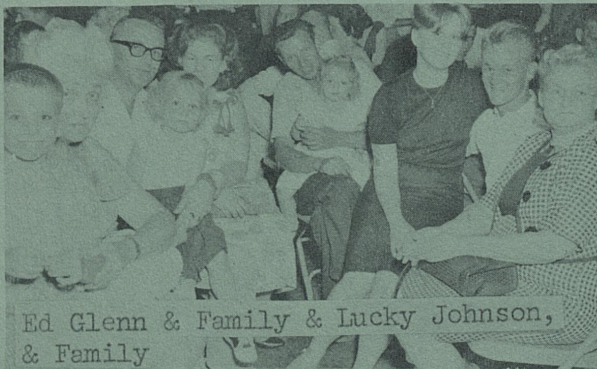
SCENES 1965



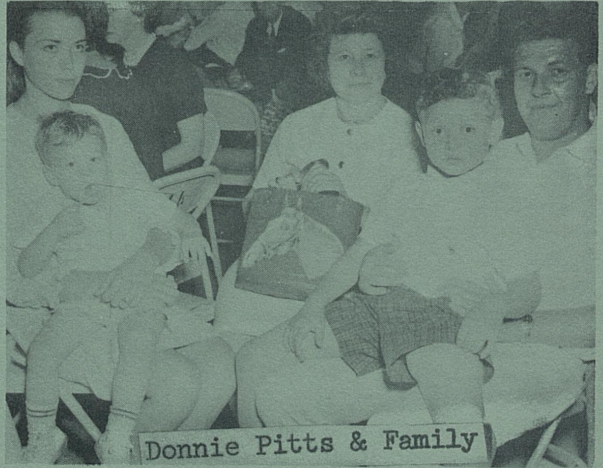
Glenn Kirby & Family



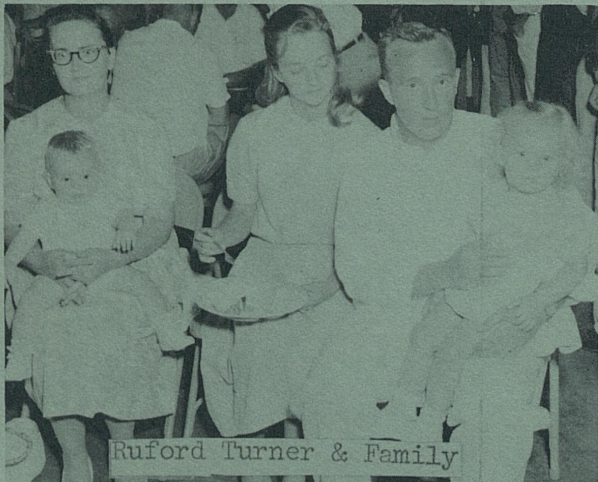
Garnett Rowe, Family & Friends



Ed Glenn & Family & Lucky Johnson,
& Family



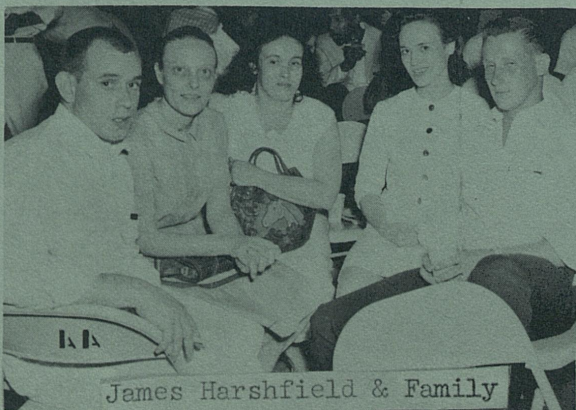
Donnie Pitts & Family



Ruford Turner & Family



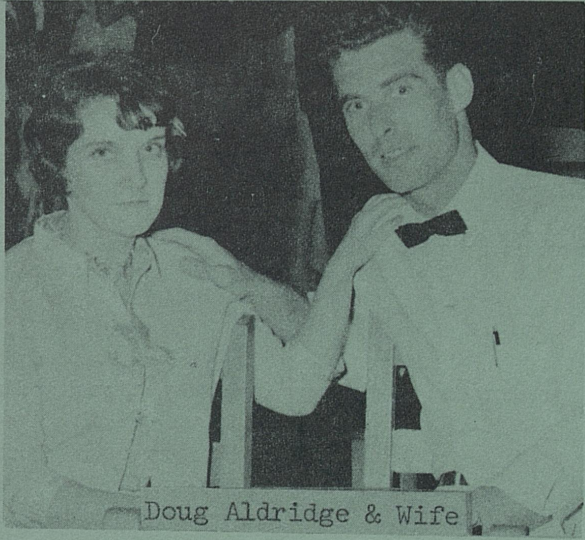
Charles King, Wife & Friends



James Harshfield & Family



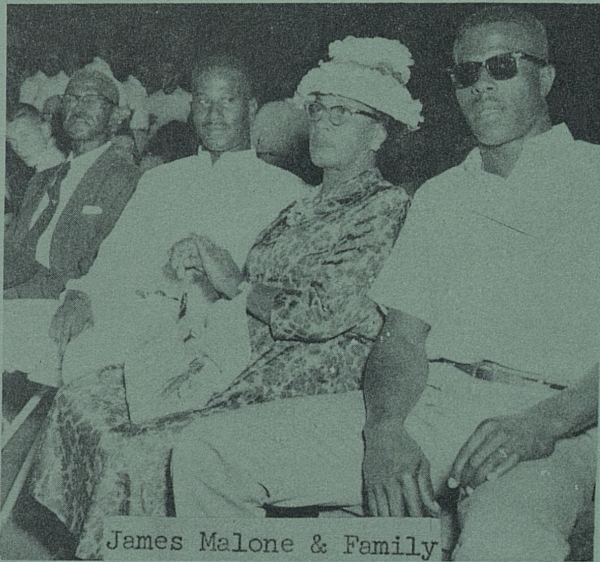
Kenny Woodward & Jerry Anfinson
with Family & Friends



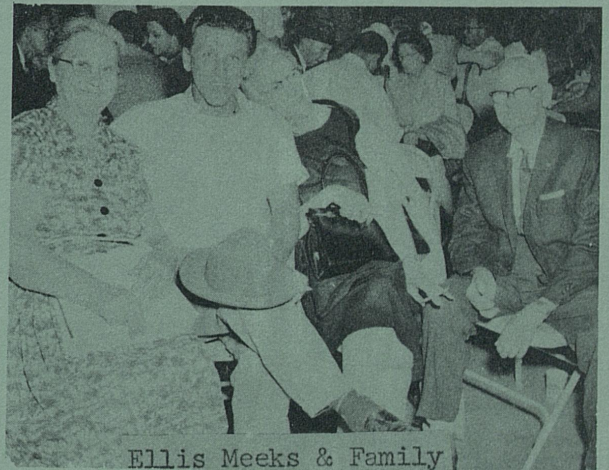
Doug Aldridge & Wife



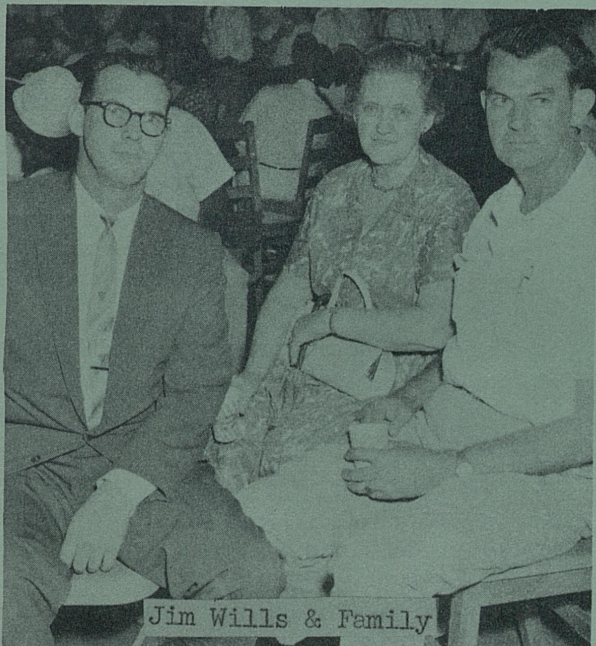
Harold Howard & Niece



James Malone & Family



Ellis Meeks & Family



Jim Wills & Family



George Lawson & Family

Graduation Story

By John R. Thompson

From as far East as New York, and as far West as California, they came. They came with smiles and pride to see their loved ones advance a step forward. Yes, granddads, grandmothers, fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, children and wives came -- and they had a wonderful time. This was graduation day 1965.

Around six o'clock, the early arrivers began to enter the gymnasium. To really perceive the atmosphere, one would have to observe the beautiful smiles on the faces of everyone, visitors, officers and inmates. They all were enjoying the occasion.

No doubt the toil and planning that made this dream a reality, went virtually unnoticed. The teachers who gave unselfishly of their time and efforts, the students who through changing weather and harassment from some of those who are not trying to improve their educational status, (sometimes inmate students are derided for attending school), the money spent for the necessary material, the brain energy used, are a few contributing factors that made this dream real.

In the background, not seeking any recognition for his tireless efforts in spur-heading this ceremony was "Buddy" Stevens. He coordinated the various aspects of this event, such as: seeing that the invitations were sent, that all concerned had adequate clothing, rehearsing, decorating, arranging for the food and refreshments, and appointing ushers, among other things. Now the dream of a successful graduation was paying off for all.

The ceremonies began by the graduates marching in the gym and taking their seats. Each man had a special seat. When time for the presentation of the diplomas came, there was no walking across anyone, each man was geographically located so that there was an orderly process.

The emcee was the personable Mr. Marshall Swain, Deputy Commissioner of Corrections. Mr. Joseph Cannon, Commissioner of Corrections, made a short talk, as did Dr. Harold Black, Director of Corrections. The principal speaker was Mr. Don Bale, Assistant State Superintendent of Public Instruction. Mr. Henry Burns Jr., made the

presentation of diplomas for the vocational and academic schools. Coach John U. Pike made the athletic certificate presentations. A special thanks was given to the men of the Brick Masonry classes by Mr. Burns for their invaluable assistance in the renovating of the Educational Department buildings.

Warden David Davis extended his personal welcome to the visitors.

After the ceremonies ended, there was food and refreshments for all. The men from the kitchen had plenty of coffee, cake, punch and various goodies. Edward Bean was supervising the distribution of the food and drinks.

The families then settled down and enjoyed themselves. Among some of the families represented were those of: Kenny Woodard, John Malone, George Lawson, Garnett Rowe, Charles Parker, Donald Pitts, Harold Howard, Doug Aldrige, James Wills, David Lee, Gleen Kirby, Ruford Turner, Glenn Murray, Earnest Johnson, Edward Glenn, Curtis Ray and many others. Mr. and Mrs. Berry Stevens seemed over joyed with their two sons, Thomas and "Buddy" Stevens. There were many families there that this reporter did not record ... he was too busy enjoying his own.

As the time passed (which seemed almost instantly, naturally), the families heard Warden Davis announce, "All good things must come to an end." The graduates were allowed to accompany their guests to the back of the administration building where the guests went toward the outside world and the inmate returned to the dormitories ... both smiling. No doubt the smiles on their faces expressed what some had already said, "What a treat, I got my diploma, some knowledge and the chance to enjoy my family."

Back in the dormitories you could hear the voices of some of those who had degraded the ones who graduated say, "I wish I could have gone." The silence in the atmosphere seemed to echo these sounds, "You didn't care enough to sacrifice, no, you didn't care enough to try to learn."

Editorial **S**taff

Executive Editor

BUDDY STEVENS

* * * * *

Managing Editor

ROD SHOUSE

* * * * *

Associate Editors

JOHN R. THOMPSON
JIMMY FIELDS

* * * * *

Exchange Editor

LEROY THOMAS

* * * * *

Sports Editor

JERRY IKER

* * * * *

Production Editor

LARRY SPROULL

* * * * *

Photo-Editors

CARL ANDERSON
ROD SHOUSE

The Purpose

The SKYTOWER NEWS is published by the inmates of the Kentucky State Reformatory, La Grange, Kentucky. It is published under the direction of the Education Department. Opinions expressed here-in are not necessarily those shared by the Administration or the Staff of the Skytower News. The right is reserved to refuse or revise any article that is political, defamatory or derogatory. Final approval of all submitted matter is made by the Warden.

Comments from the members of other Penal Publication Staffs are welcome.

Permission is hereby granted and extended to reprint any article contained here-in. It is requested that credit be given the source from which it came.

* * * * *

Print Shop Staff

Leonard Rule
Tommy Lyons
Larry Walker
John Shafford
Larry Sproull
Steve Swint

Foreman, Multilith Operator
Linotype Operator, Make-up
Linotype Operator
Make-up, Lay-out
Pressman
Pressman

* * * * *

Census

High Number	61070
Low Number	22665
Total Population	1667

As of November 12, 1965

"Kentucky's Biggest Little Publication"

1 Skytower News **6**

9 Summer Edition **5**

The Report

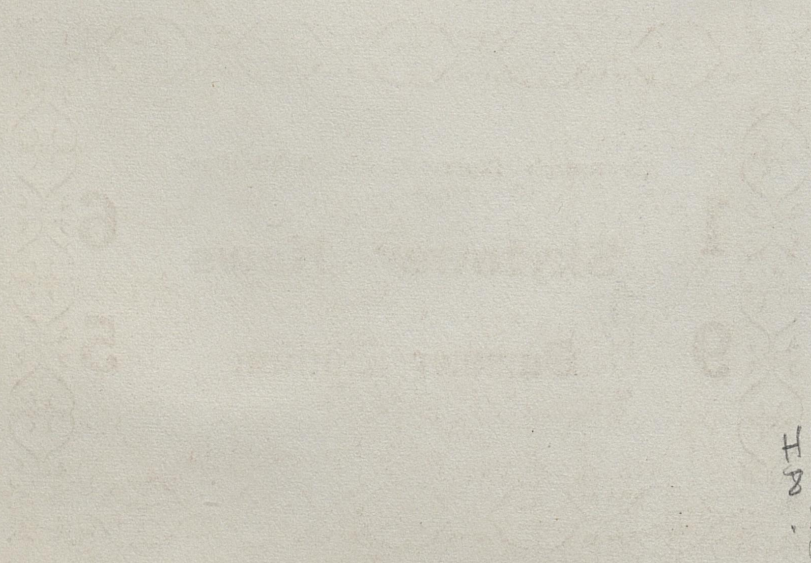
Final Report

Final Report

Final Report

Final Report

Final Report



HV
8337
.859D
Summer
1965