

Vol
no 3

VOLUME I

NUMBER III

365.9769

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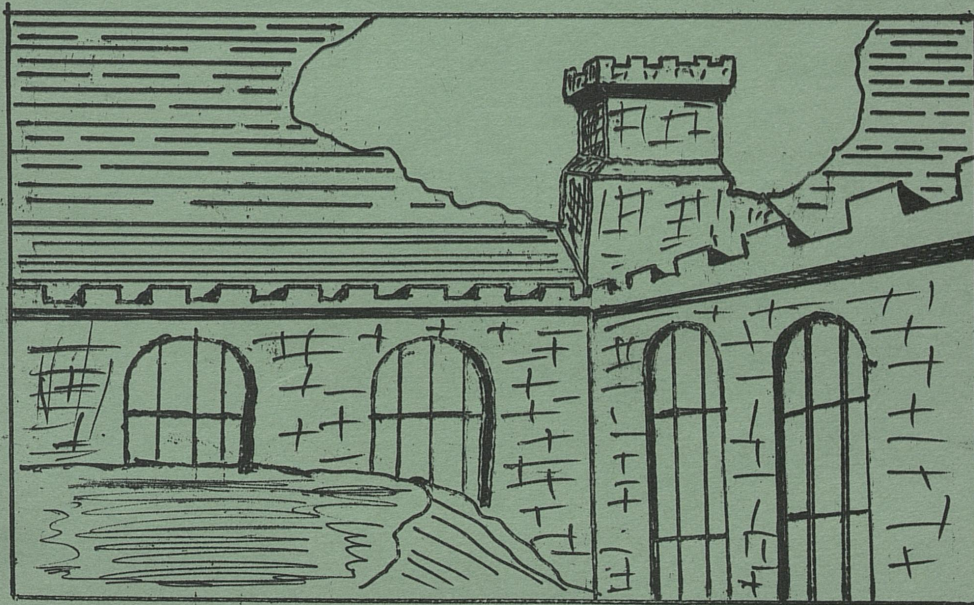
v. 1

1961

no. 3

SEPTEMBER, 1961

CASTLE ON THE CUMBERLAND

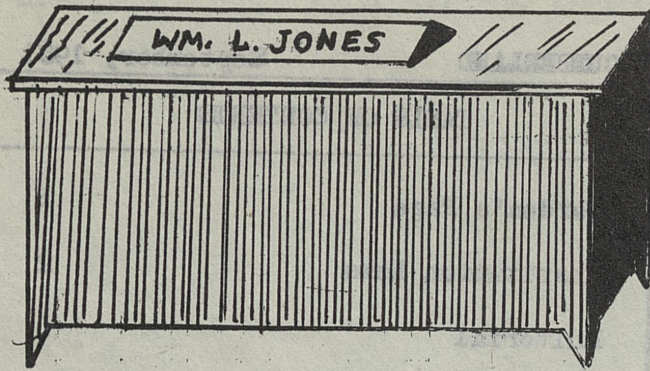


The Monthly Publication
of the
KENTUCKY STATE PENITENTIARY

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The CASTLE ON THE CUMBERLAND is published monthly by the inmates of the Kentucky State Penitentiary at Eddyville. Subscriptions, one dollar a year, payable by money order at: CASTLE ON THE CUMBERLAND, Subscriptions Dept., Kentucky State Penitentiary, Eddyville, Kentucky, and by inmates at the Chief Clerk's Office. Articles are solicited, but the CASTLE reserves the right to reject, edit, or revise any material submitted. Opinions expressed in this magazine do not necessarily reflect those of the administration. Permission is hereby granted to reproduce any part of this magazine, provided proper credit is given.



THE WARDEN'S PAGE

REHABILITATION

Surely we all know that the fundamental mission of prison is rehabilitation; but what does this word "rehabilitation" really mean? Could it not be defined as "the restoring of a man to his full human-ness, to his capacity to be a whole person?" If so, then it is the courts' role to ask, "Is this man right or wrong?"; but the prison's primary question is, "Why is this man not whole?" A man's wholeness must be the concern of the program of any rehabilitation; for this reason we must provide a structure whereby a man may be given insight into himself. It is upon man's inner world of images, therefore, that I feel a prison's program should focus, for it is false images, the flaws in a man's character, which we should strive to correct. A man's actions flow out of his interpretation of himself. If his self-interpretation is distorted, his actions inevitably are: as a man thinks in his heart, so is he. Attitudes must be repaired before any educational or recreational program can benefit any man. When a man accepts the fact that he must be a servant of man to live successfully in society, instead of picturing men as things who must serve him, he has really made the important step toward rehabilitation.

William L. Jones, Warden

T-WILLIE VICTIM OF HEART ATTACK

On the morning of August 12th, an aging Negro inmate stepped from his cell-house to go about his regular duties and fell dead of a heart attack. It was probably the dirtiest trick Fate has played on a KSP inmate in a long time.

Thomas Willie Caldwell, better known here as T-Willie, will be remembered as one of the most vociferous baseball fans this side of Brooklyn. Every Sunday, T-Willie could be heard razzing the players, abusing the umpire, and shouting sardonic advice at the managers from his usual post near first base. It was all in fun, of course, and it added something, somehow, to the spirit of the weekly games.

And perhaps it was T-Willie's way of venting the emotions that must have been boiling somewhere within the man. It was years ago, when this writer was in diapers, that T-Willie made his first appearance on the mountain. He brought a life sentence, and he served some nine years of it before he was granted a parole. Then, for fifteen long years, T-Willie managed to stay inside the law—and outside these walls.

Finally, T-Willie came back, this time with a two-year sentence. He served it out, but there was to be no release for him still. After 24 years in prison and on parole, he was still technically a violator on the original life sentence, and he had to begin all over again.

And so, last month, T-Willie's failing heart gave him his final release... and the Eddyville Chiefs lost their most vocal supporter.

It's a sorry place to die.

To settle recent arguments, the TV tower at Monkey's Eyebrow, Ky, is 1638 ft. high, a TV tower in Roswell, NM, is 1610 ft., and the Empire State Bldg., 1472 ft.

INMATE HURT IN FALL FROM RAILING

Mickey Walston, about 34, was injured August 12th when he fell from the rail around the entrance to Two-Shop.

Walston was sitting on the rail when he lost his balance and dropped about 15 feet to the concrete sidewalk below. Landing on his face, Walston suffered the loss of several teeth. He was taken unconscious to the prison hospital, where he was reported to be out of danger.

SWIMMING POOL PROVIDES HOURS OF DIVERSION FOR KSP INMATES

Although the weather has been hot and sticky this month, a number of inmates have been keeping cool at the pool--the only swimming pool you'll find at any maximum-security prison in the world.

The lifeguards, Chester Sebrowski, Donald Jagers, Eddie Nelson, Alvin Lucas, and Billy "Be-Bop" Houchins, are taking a genuine interest in their work. Not only do they keep the pool as clean as possible, they see that the trunks and other equipment are kept in good repair, and they've been doing an excellent job of seeing that the pool is used in the best interests of all the boys.

A number of the men are turning out to be top-notch divers, including Billy Gilly, Jagers, Moran, Piles, Hampton, Anderson, and Utterbach. Incidentally, we were watching Joe Anderson--who happens to hold a number of state weight-lifting titles--do an unusual underwater stroke that seems to give him considerable speed. Joe, as usual, was glad to show us the stroke, and we want to thank him for it here.

KSP GUARDS LEAVE TO ARMY POSTS

Two of the Kentucky reservists called back to active duty are KSP guards Gary Armstrong (Heavy Tanks, Fort Knox), and Mr. Alexander* (Infantry, Camp Polk, La.) Gary Armstrong is the son of Deputy Warden Lloyd T. Armstrong.

CASTLE OFFICE UNDER CONSTRUCTION

By the time this issue is out, the **CASTLE ON THE CUMBERLAND** will have an office of its own. The building, being erected on the road below the chapel, will be in two sections, one to be used for the **CASTLE** office, the other, or so we understand, to be used for the manufacture of brooms.

Only editorial work will be performed at the new office, since Stan Brawner will continue to do his usual good job of lithographing this magazine in the offices of the Administration Building.

OFFICER SUFFERS HEART ATTACK

Bill Yates, 57, an officer at the Kentucky State Penitentiary, suffered a heart attack while coming on duty the 11th of last month. Athletic Director Everett Cherry, who rushed Yates to the hospital in Princeton, says Yates condition was listed as critical for some 30 hours, but that he is now well on the way to recovery.

THREE-SHOP GETS TELEVISION SET

A television set has been installed in Three-Shop, and benches have been set up for the comfort of the viewers. All of the shops (Note to outsiders: A shop is a dayroom, although we were just as confused as you may be about the term when we first came here.) now have television sets, and the only thing additional we could wish for would be better programs.

GUARDS GO UNDER MERIT SYSTEM

Prison guards are now covered by the Kentucky Civil Service Merit System. The new order went into effect August 1, 1961, and covers certain other prison employees as well as uniformed guards.

ENGLISH EXCHANGE STUDENT VISITS PRISON

Geoffrey Hurd, an exchange student from London, England, visited the institution last month accompanied by his host, Marvin Orgill, District Manager of the Paducah branch of the Southern Bell Telephone System, and Louis Panke, Manager of the Southern Bell System office in Hopkinsville.

Mr. Hurd, a student at England's Leicester University, is in this country to do sociological research. The party was escorted throughout the prison by Chaplain Paul Jagers, who is, incidentally, the stepfather of Mr. Panke.

Mr. Hurd will be in this country for eight weeks as the guest of the Rotary Club. During at least part of the stay, he will be the house guest of Mr. Orgill.

In passing, we might mention that not once during his visit to Eddyville was Geoffrey Hurd heard to use the phrase, "I say."

JUDGE BLASTS SYSTEM OF CRIMINAL PUNISHMENT

(From an article in the LOUISVILLE TIMES)

Federal Judge David L. Bazelon of the U. S. Court of Appeals in Washington calls the American system of criminal punishment "cold, distant, and devoid of ...human concern," according to a U.P. news release in the **TIMES**. Bazelon went on to say that we "...just do not know how to be practical about it." He said punishment is not the way to solve the problems of criminality or to protect society. He stated that the re-education of the offender must consist of something in addition to just more of the same, more punishment.

"One thing is clear," Bazelon said; We cannot continue to dump offenders into punishment buildings. We must try to understand them."

THE EDITORIAL SIDE

FIRST, A VOTE OF THANKS to James Bell Yager, who did the tremendous job of getting the CASTLE ON THE CUMBERLAND off the ground. Yager not only laid the groundwork for this magazine, but he also edited the first two issues, the July and August numbers, before resigning as Editor. We hope to be hearing from him on these pages from time to time.

NEXT, we'd like to extend our thanks to all of you who helped to get this September issue in print. Deputy Warden Lloyd T. Armstrong has bent over backward to be helpful to us, and he has our appreciation. Also, to all the staff members, to all who have contributed to this month's issue, and especially to Joe White, who is doing all the art work in this and future issues on a voluntary basis, many thanks.

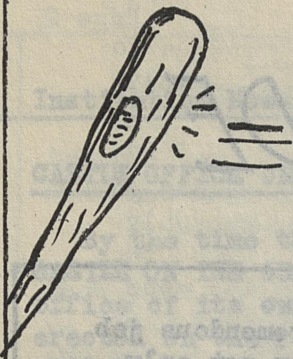
THE BIG POINT we wanted to make is that this is your magazine. The CASTLE doesn't exist, as we see it, to show off the work of any one man or group of men, but to serve as the voice of the inmate body as a whole. It's true that we don't have a fancy print-shop to set up our type, nor do we have the equipment necessary to reproduce photographs or detailed art-work, or any of the other things to make this magazine as neat and attractive as some of the other penal press publications. But that's not the important thing. What is important is that the administration has been good enough to allow us to express ourselves in something other than cellhouse Bull-Sessions, and we should make the most of the opportunity.

IF YOU HAVE anything you'd like to say, then write it down and give it to us. We'll be glad to print it, if it's fit to print, and if it's on topics of interest to prisoners and those who read prison magazines. We'll also be glad to help you set your thoughts down, if you like. Articles, poems, short-stories, cartoon-strips, we need 'em all. Deadline, the 15th.

A FEW HINTS might be in order, especially if you've never tried to write before. First, as we've already mentioned, keep your articles, at least, on subjects appropriate to a prison publication. Next, avoid big words, especially if a shorter word will do. The tendency to use uncommon words and phrases, as well as the tendency to over-dramatize, are two of the surest signs of amateur writing. As for length, try to keep within limits of 500 to 1500 words. Departments, 300 words, please.

THE MAIN THING is to write, period. This magazine can hardly reflect the thinking of all the inmates in none of the inmates do any thinking--or should we have said writing? And who knows--you might be another Hemingway.

THE LAST POINT WE WANT TO MAKE concerns criticism. We'd like to have it. Your suggestions and your criticisms will help to make the CASTLE ON THE CUMBERLAND a better magazine, and one more truly representative of the population as a whole.



SPORTS REPORTS

BILLY HOWELL, SPTS. ED.



THANKS DUE TO OUTSIDERS

Probably the first thing we should take care of is the thanks that are due to the many outside players who have gone out of their way to give us some competition...and stiff competition it was!

We'd like to extend our gratitude to the players, managers, and sponsors of the Twin-State League teams for giving us the chance to see what the boys on the outside can do. Everyone here enjoys the Sunday contests, and we hope the outside teams will continue to come in. We wish space would permit our thanking each team individually.

This year the Chiefs wound up in the cellar, winning one and losing the rest, and a lot of the boys have been pretty discouraged about it all. But we wonder if discouragement is the answer. We'd be more inclined to think that more work, more team-work, and more team-spirit, as well as more support from the inside fans, would do more good. All the griping that's going around (and this writer has done his share of it) won't make a better team.

And next comes softball. We're not sure just what the lineup will be yet, but we're looking forward to a good season.

On the next column, you'll see the Chief's lineup. We'd like to have included everyone on all the teams, but unfortunately the material wasn't at hand in time for this issue. Next issue, we'll have the works for you.

LINEUP

THE EDDYVILLE CHIEFS

R. Baldwin	E. Admas
C. Evans	J. Page
R. Lynn	W. Necamp
R. Hall	A. Houseman
E. Davis	J. Manz
W. Givens	J. Meredith
G. Robinson	B. Hollowell
W. LaMar	A. Crockett
B. Crofton	D. Estes
W. Bailey	R. Tipton

LATE NEWS BITS

A PEPSI-COLA fountain has been ordered for the canteen, and will probably have been installed by the time this magazine is out. The Pepsi's will be sold in 12-ounce--instead of the standard 10-ounce--cups, and will cost a dime payable by canteen ticket.

Other new equipment ordered for the commissary includes a new meat-cutter and a large walk-in refrigerator for better storage of frozen and perishable items.

JOE WHITE ILL; EDITOR MUST DO DRAWINGS

We'd like to say that, contrary to our statements in the editorial page, Joe White is not to be blamed for the art work in this issue.

Joe came down with appendicitis--perhaps on purpose--just when we got ready to have him do the drawings. Therefore, we are going to do the art work ourself for this one issue.

Get well soon, Joe, Please!

INTRA-MURAL DOINGS

I believe the intra-mural baseball games were the highlights of the institution this spring. There were four teams in the league, and each team had its own rooters who came out to see each game and cheer their teams. Competition was so strong that each game was a powder-keg of tension.

As we said before, competition was stiff, but, as in all games, there was a winner. And it so happens that in this case the league champions are... none other than Howell's Athletes.

The team stood out as a championship team all season, and finished with a 13-2 record. The team will long remember some great pitching by Lefty Miller, and great teamwork and sportsmanship by the whole team.

There were many outstanding ball-players in the league, and we feel that we must list them all. For the complete list, see next month's magazine.

THE ATMOSPHERE was so charged with baseball this season that some real old-timers could not resist the urge to stage a comeback try. We remember seeing William "Bicycle" Hicks staging his usual seasonal debut. Hicks muffed a slow roller, but his contention on the corner was, "But fella, did you dig the style?"

In all seriousness, we have seen Hicks play some great ball, and we believe he can still contribute something to the league. Ed, Eddy Lee?

It seems as if our Chiefs have set a record this year for the most losses, but we have a few remaining games to play, so here's hoping we will come out of the cellar.

In the next issue, baseball will be drawing to a close. At that time we will publish the team's record of the season in addition to the records of the individual players. So you will just have to face it in print, Lynn...as we refuse to alter the records this year!

GIVENS' SOLE CLAIM TO FAME, we understand, is playing deep center field with a ten-man defense!

BOXING

Boxing, like most other sports, has slowed down considerably during the baseball season, but we have noticed a really promising newcomer working out every afternoon. His name, or at least his nickname, is "Sluefoot", and he looks mighty good when he's punching the heavy bag. We hope to have a chance to see him in action soon.

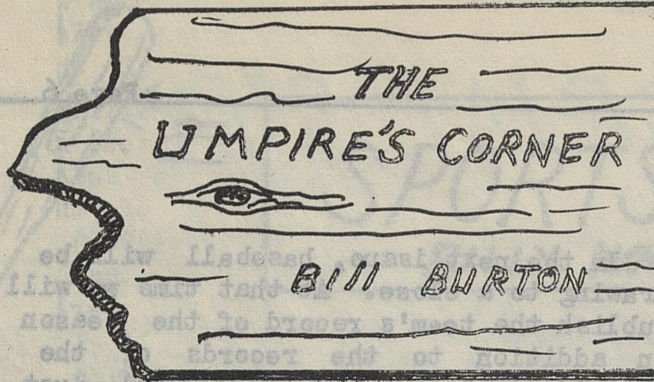
Other men training for the meets include, of course, Rabbi, and several others like Charles Dalton, Hosea Shepard, and Jim Patterson.

WRESTLING

Nothing new in wrestling, except that Buck Penn and Rudy Jones are working out again. Maybe we'll see a good match between these two in the near future.

WEIGHTLIFTING

There's not much new in the pig-iron circles, either, except that most of the lifting is being done outdoors for the summer. Some of the boys are getting good, deep tans to set off the muscles they're working on. We'd like to see a good weightlifting match in here one of these days, since there's talent aplenty in the joint.



On August 13, the Eddyville Chiefs again lost to the Lola Baseball Team, this time by a score of 16 to 6, for their twelfth loss of the year, as contrasted to two wins. As in other games, the Chiefs made ten errors, making them a total of 101 for the 14 games they have played, which is, I believe, some kind of baseball record. I have been asked by a number of fans--and some of the Chiefs as well--just what is wrong that the inside can't seem to win. I am going to try to answer this question now, but first I want everyone to know that I am not condemning any one player of the team, nor am I going to make a hero out of any one. But I am going to speak the truth, and the facts will show for themselves in the batting and pitching averages.

In the spring, when baseball season started here at Eddyville, all the young ball players and old alike got together and discussed the chances of getting in the league, and they talked of who would make the big team, the Eddyville Chiefs. Some considered it a privilege, while others pretended that they really didn't care. But I don't believe that there was a man who tried out who didn't believe secretly hope that he would be picked to represent the Chiefs on Sunday against outside competition.

This year the Chiefs have had quite a few losses and few wins. Everyone who has ever participated in sports realizes that team-work is one of the vital nec-

essities for a team if it expects to win.

Unfortunately, it is my sincere belief that it is here that the Chiefs failed. If the fellows would just play together a little more, the errors and losses would not come. I believe the Chiefs have been beating themselves with errors throughout the season.

However, in fairness I must say that the Chiefs are in the roughest league that the Eastern Division has ever had. Three league pitchers have already been signed to major league contracts, and six more players are being scouted.

And there are times when the Chiefs come alive, and then you get to see some of the most spectacular playing that you could ask for. Then you begin to think that this is the day the Chiefs will finally win one...and then, the first thing you know, the game is over and again Eddyville loses.

By the time this magazine comes out, the baseball season will be over and softball will begin with outside teams coming in to play us. However, I want to take this space to thank my fellow umpires, Jap Benson and Scatterbrain Henley, who is no longer with us.

And so, baseball fans, as we close another season, I know that some of you may have thought that I missed some call behind the plate, but believe it or not, I called every one the way I saw it, and I always will, as long as I'm umpiring in here.

QUOTES FROM HERE AND THERE

Commissioner of Public Welfare Cattle Lou Miller, as quoted in the LOUISVILLE COURIER JOURNAL: "If there's a cat in the bag, let it out. If you don't, someone else will, and by then it will have kittens!"

S. Wolfe in his NOT OF THE NIGHT:

"Just because it's a well-beaten path is no sign it's the right one."

FROM ONE CONVICT TO ANOTHER

—Johnathan Parks

We human beings—we homo sapiens—whether we like it or not, regardless of circumstances, regardless of race, creed, or color—are linked together in such subtle and abstract fashion as to cause us to be one. We are, it is true, separate beings in the physical sense. But this is true to a much lesser extent on the mental and spiritual planes. Here we are as one. Too, each of us has a common heritage. Our origins are undoubtedly the same. We go down the same road, life, seeking the same things, and eventually reach the same destination, death. Our thoughts are similar. Our emotions are quite alike. We hate and love alike. One of us laughs, and another does like-wise. Tears on another's face, sadness in another's heart, produce a similar constricting band in another's breast. In short, the individual is a part of a whole that is expressive of unity. An action which effects a unit effects the unity of the whole.

What then is this scourge of evil that is sown amongst us—this dark vine of ego-individualism sprung from the womb of some dark anarchy to strangle the Goodness and love and justice which we have in our hearts for our fellow men? Do not say that these things—these solely human attributes or potentials—don't exist. They are in my heart and I am very much aware of them even if I am a criminal. I am aware of their presence and of my fundamental unity with my fellow man. But these feelings are not, unfortunately, generally permitted expression. No, they are the unwilling captives of false pride, of my thoughts of what others will think if I permit their expression, of a false set of moral and ethical values and of a false concept of the purpose of life.

(Con't on following page)

RAMBLINGS

—Charles F. Woods

Since the beginning of time, Man has been punished for his transgressions against his fellows. The idea is not new, although the methods, in this country at least, have been somewhat modernized. We in the U.S. don't cut off the hand of a thief who steals a loaf of bread, we don't chain him to the walls of a dungeon, nor do we forbid him ever to speak to his fellow inmates. Yet the months and sometimes years of exclusion from society and loved ones takes a terrible toll on mind and body.

The effect of the strict, uniform regimentation of prison life leaves a lasting mark on the average man. Rehabilitation? It can't possibly begin inside prison walls! The rules and general procedure of a prison are necessarily severe. The inmate's program for survival in "prison society" is very exacting. He leads a constantly frustrating, dog-eat dog existence. He cannot be expected to step from this horribly unnatural environment into the role of a normal, decent member of free society. Thus, rehabilitation actually begins upon a convict's release from prison.

Some men cry that society doesn't give them a chance. This, in most cases, is less than true. Most people understand the ex-prisoner's problems, and are willing to help. The trouble lies within his own scope of reasoning. Prison life has affected his thinking, transforming him, out of necessity, into a suspicious, violent, individual with a "chip on his shoulder." He has created a prison within himself, and the normal desires, the decent thinking, the usual ambitions, so long suppressed, cannot break through to govern his life in a free world. Rehabilitation must deal with his mind, rather than his, altho'

(Con't on following page)

FROM ONE CONVICT TO ANOTHER

(Con't from Page 8)

Something is very wrong indeed with a society, prison or otherwise, that produces a governing social philosophy the major tenets of which are: "Nobody counts but me," "Kick his teeth in while you can", "Get Joe before he gets you." Nothing, under such a society, is greater than hustling a nickel, and the whole thing might be summed up by a variation on the Golden Rule... "Do unto others before they do unto you! I am not satisfied with such a society, nor with such a philosophy. They are ugly, bestial things, warped things that must be eradicated and replaced by actions derived from the inner forces which are expressive of our unity--forces which exist in each of us.

Eddyville is a prison, it is true--and we, its inhabitants, are convicted criminals with all that that implies. But our being social outcasts, men whose names have been replaced by numbers, and who exist in a distorted society where idleness reigns supreme, does not give us the right to ignore our inherent responsibilities as citizens of the world and as brothers to one another. Because we exist in this wretched environment is no reason why we should bow down to its dictates and thus become warped ourselves. The self-pitying attitude so prevalent here, the "Who am I, what can I do" attitude is declarative of weakness and fear. Those who assume this attitude are weak, ineffective, and immature individuals and moral cowards.

This is what is required here at Eddyville. It is, in short, what each of us convicts must do if we are to grow up and become true men...and, too, to make Eddyville a half-decent place in which to live. (1) Stop thinking only of ourselves. There are any number of things, situations, and events in this world of ours that are more important than any one of us. (2) Make a conscious effort to respect the other fellow's feelings. We are brothers and have something in common. You don't like to be hurt, and

neither does the next joe. (3) realize that there are many, many things of much greater value than hustling the nickel at another's expense. Try to acquire the moral sense that will declare to you that it isn't right to harm another by stealing that which is his, by slandering him, or by any other method. (4) Take an active interest in what's going on--not only in here (it's not enough to talk and gripe about things) but elsewhere in the world. Time exists for more important things than playing cards, shooting pool, or talking about sex.

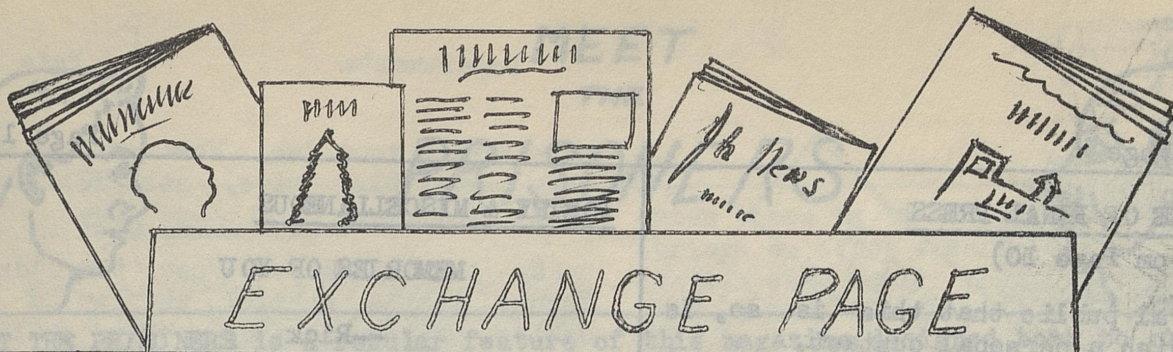
But it should be especially important to us men who are classed as criminals, we who are so far behind in the race to become civilized. Don't spend your time griping about conditions here, about not having this and not being able to do that, etc. There are several ways a person can help himself while here if he really wants to. Self-education is the best type of education there is.

In short, let's each of us here at Eddyville make a determined effort to replace our old set of moral and ethical values with a new set. Only in this way by the hardships and tribulations along the path of individual self-striving--can we become real and whole men. Only in this way can we ever gain inner-satisfaction and eventually take our rightful place in the ranks of humanity. Only in this way can a more beneficent, invigorating atmosphere be formed within the walls of Eddyville, our temporary home.

RAMBLINGS (Con't from Page 8)

naturally these are important. The ex-con must be helped to overcome the initial shock of his release from prison, he must be helped to free himself from his prison within, to refrain from punishing himself for the rest of his life because of one crime against his fellow man.

REMEMBER: Articles deadline is the 15th.



The REFORMATORY PILLAR, Minnesota

We noticed in your July 13 "Question Box" a particularly fine interview on detainers. Keep it up; maybe if enough of us pull hard enough on this thorn in the side of rehabilitation, we can get it out yet.

The DOPESTER, Avon Park, Florida

Imitation being the sincerest form of flattery, we thought we'd flatter you by telling you we used your magazine as something of a model for ours. We only hope that one day we can get out a publication as good. Incidentally, if you ever get tired of Liedtke, send him to us; we like him!

The COLONY, Norfolk, Mass

We enjoyed your "Nightkeeper's Report 1885", which reminds us of a couple of other genal press classics we'd like to reprint here if someone can send us a copy. First is the "Convict's Ten Commandments"—are you listening, New Mexico?—and the second is a ballad originally published in the Walla Walla Washington magazine. The ballad concerns an attempt to tunnel under the wall, and talked about how dark it was in the bowels of the earth. It had a rhythm and swing that we really enjoyed.

The RAIFORD RECORD, Florida

Beautiful! All of it!

The PENDLETON REFLECTOR, Indiana

The plight of Paul Gonzalez, mentioned in your August 14th number, points up one of the major problems of the parolee—lack of money. Did Paul ever get his bus ticket, by the way?

PS: Just noticed in your next issue, now on our desk, that he did. Good luck!

ERIE STANLEY GARDNER FRIEND OF CONS

While going through the Reformatory Pillar, we happened on the following article by Erie Stanley Gardner. Mr. Gardner is, of course, well known for his "Ferry Mason" books, which are now the basis for a TV program of that name. What is not so generally known about Mr. Gardner, is that he is one of the staunchest and most influential friends that we prison inmates will ever have. In his writing, in his personal appearances, and through his famous "Court of Last Resort", Erie Stanley Gardner has done much to draw public attention to our problems and to our needs.

This article originally appeared in the GEORGIA SPOKESMAN, and it sums up what I would have liked to have said in this month's editorial.

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE PENAL PRESS

—Erie Stanley Gardner

If more inmates would realize the job the prison press is doing, they would make a determined effort to give it their support, to study writing and keep plugging away at stories and articles, so their local magazines and papers would have more material. During the last ten or fifteen years, there has been the start of a great change in the public attitude toward the prisoners. This has been due in a large part to the outstanding penologists who have been in position to point out that prisoners, after all, are people.

The trouble is that while this message appeals to the thoughtful citizen, it simply doesn't reach the minds of large segments of the voting populations, who would like to believe that the only way to curb crime is to increase punishment and "put teeth in the law." Prisoners are people. The best way, however, to convince (Con't on next page.)

IMPORTANCE OF PENAL PRESS

(Con't from Page 10)

the general public that this is so, is to establish a personal contact.

If someone tells you that Joe Doakes is a pretty good fellow, you don't pay too much attention. But if you meet Joe, and find that he is a really good fellow, you are on the road to establishing a firm and lasting relationship.

The way for inmates to meet the public is through the penal press.

When inmates write stories showing their yearning, their longings, their ambitions, their recognition of the individual problems that cause them to be imprisoned, people will say, "Why, doggone it, that fellow is a human being just like I am. His problems are a little more intense than mine, but when you come right down to it, they're the same sort of problems I face in my own life."

If we can build up an "outside" circulation for the prison publications as much as possible and if the inmates can write stories and articles showing their problems as human beings, the results are bound to be far better understanding. And out of that understanding may come intelligent cooperation in the field of inmate rehabilitation.

Moreover, writing is about the best way I know to develop insight into life and character. You can't write about something without studying it, and when you begin to study the people around you, the manifestation of life, and the little quirks of character, you get a little better understanding of the problems of life.

The Penal Press today has more "outside" circulation than ever before, and as it grows, writers can grow with it. It is a splendid opportunity.

The penal press is far more important than many people think it is.

POETRY & MISCELLANEOUSMEMORIES OF YOU

--Rick

For an eternity, my Dear,
My thoughts have been about
The way you've always loved me
So sincere and so devout.

I'm writing this in memory of
The day we took our vow.
I've always loved you from the start
Just as I love you now.

And, my Dear, as time goes on,
I always shall remember
The magic moment that we met,
A year ago December

A few more words I'd like to say,
in recognition of
The day that you and I were wed;
You are my one true love.

DO YOU RECOGNIZE ME? WE'VE MET!

Contributed by Ernest Romans--

I never was guilty of wrong actions, but
on my account, lives have been lost,
Trains have been wrecked,
Ships have gone down at sea,
Cities have burned,
Battles have been lost,
And governments have failed.
I have never struck a blow nor spoken an
unkind word, but because of me, homes
have been broken up,
Friends have grown cold,
The laughter of children has ceased,
Wives have shed bitter tears,
Brothers and sisters have forgotten,
And fathers and mothers have gone
broken hearted to their graves.
Do you recognize me? We have met.
I am Neglect.

And if all the cars in Kentucky were
lined up bumper to bumper--half of them
would still pull out to pass!

--Contributed by CFW

MEET THE PRISONERS



MEET THE PRISONERS is a regular feature of this magazine designed both to give credit where credit is due, and to allow our outside readers the opportunity to meet those prisoners who have distinguished themselves by their efforts for themselves or for others, who have interesting trades or hobbies, or who have accomplished unusual things. Anyone wishing to nominate a prisoner may do so simply by contacting the editor either on the yard or at the new **CASTLE ON THE CUMBERLAND** office.

SHERRID WOLFE: Of the more than 1200 prisoners behind these walls, we can think of no one more deserving of credit than Sherrid Wolfe.

Wolfe, now 50, has been here more than seven years, and during that time he has made more friends, both inside and outside the prison, than anyone else in at least two states. An earnest, cheerful, active man, Sherrid is sure to have a friendly greeting for everyone, and he has never been known to turn down a plea for help, financial or otherwise. A devout Christian, he is one of the few who live by the principles of the religion.

This much about Sherrid Wolfe is widely known in the prison. What isn't so widely known is the fact that Sherrid has contributed some fairly large sums of money to his own favorite project-- children.

Poring closely over his newspaper, he makes careful note of stories about little children who are ill or in some kind of trouble. A few days later, that child is sure to receive an expensive and beautiful gift of leather goods. It would be hard to estimate how much Sherrid has given away in this manner.

But there's more to the story. For some time now, Sherrid has been "adopting" an orphanage, and from time to time, in addition to presents for the children, he sends them bags and bill-fold sets to sell to raise money for the institution.

When confronted with proof of his generosity, Sherrid is apt to say gruffly, "Tain't for the kids...it helps to stretch my own soul!"

G. "BEANO" THOMPSON: Beano Thompson is a man with whom Father Time will probably never catch up--Beano's too fast for him.

Now 63 years old, Beano refuses to let his advanced years slow him down. An avid baseball fan, Beano's fast ball is still faster and harder and truer than those of pitchers much younger.

Beano's interest in sports doesn't stop at baseball, either. Although diving is usually considered a young man's sport, you can't tell that to Beano. Every time the water in the pool is changed, you'll find Beano bouncing his lithe old body up and down on the board, turning ones-and-a-half, flipping jackknives, or doing complicated "suicide" dives, and doing them better than a lot of the teen-agers in the joint.

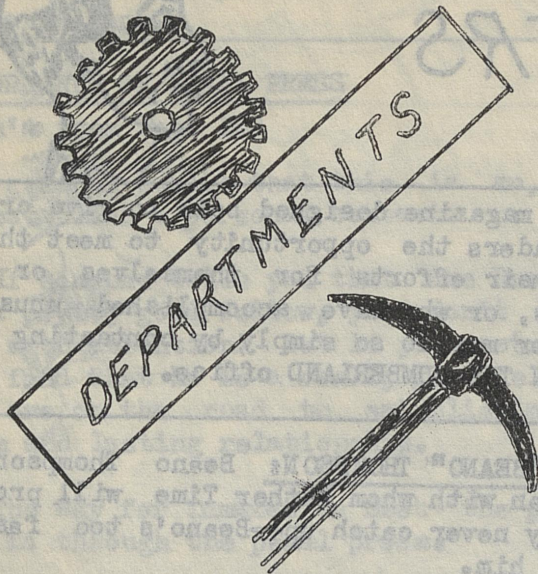
Beano's short now; he has less than ten months to go. But you can bet the wiry little con won't be hitting and old folks' homes when he gets out. Fact is, the young folks will have to go some to keep up with him!

Headline in the **LOUISVILLE TIMES:**

"Yankee Weather Keeps Hot Air in Dixie."

We thought that was the regular state of affairs! --Ed.

Copies of this magazine are sent free to prisons, county jails, newspapers, state offices, chambers of commerce, and colleges and universities. We have also a growing number of paid subscribers and we hope to have more as time goes on.



GARMENT FACTORY--Wm. H. Miller

The lazy days of autumn are with us once again, but as you look out over the clothing plant there is no sign of this lazy feeling, for everyone is busy doing his task, cutting out and sewing together garments from blue denim and khaki that will clothe you in the future. Everyone seems to be refreshed and in good spirits after a very nice vacation; in fact, one employee went so far as to state that it was good to be back! This seems to be the general feeling, and it isn't very hard to understand why.

During the vacation period, some of the boys did a remarkable job, under the supervision of Mr. Hall, the clothing-plant guard, of replacing and repairing, as well as washing, all of the windows and in general giving the garment factory a good cleaning. This contribution on their part allowed us to return to a pleasant working establishment. We extend our thanks to the personnel who were willing to give up a part of their vacation in order to accomplish this task. These volunteers were R. C. Hayes, David Higbee, Calvin Grimes, Harold Curtis, Sam Walker, and Thomas Massey. Oh, oh! Almost forgot Lee Maypray! (Heaven forbid!)

By the end of this month we will miss some of our personnel. The trip home, as well as the trip to the "flat country" will claim Clyde Hansford, who is going home, and George Johnson and Leonard Wright, who are transferring to La Grange. We'll miss them, for all three

have done a good job. However, we wish them everything nice, good luck, and happy landings.

By the way, Albert Hess, the Oldham County cattle rustler, who is now the collar-turning machine jockey, will be interviewing Mr. Ferguson once more, this year. We're only kidding, Al, all of us hope you make a parole.

And no names, but there is a person in the garment factory who sells watchbands for one horse-fly, without wings. Wonder who?

All in all, this is a pleasant place to work. The supervisors, guards, and all of the employees do a good job of pulling together, making for a happy family effect and very nice working conditions.

LAUNDRY: C. F. Woods

In a frantic effort to find a newsworthy item to fill this spot, I was drawn by the bustling sounds of labor to the prison laundry.

This comparatively small building, as laundry-buildings go, perched on the side of our baseball field is a veritable beehive of activity six days out of the week, as any man there will tell you.

Our laundry has a tremendous job to do in keeping some twelve hundred inmates in clean clothing, bed-linen, and what have you. Aside from the security guards' clothing, on which they do an admirable job, they handle also clothing and items from other departments as well.

So as you can see, the load is quite heavy on Mr. Pritchard and his boys. You should be over a steam press when the temperature is ninety-plus! Yet they still manage to do a pretty fair job on the duds, don't they? Except, well... they might send 'em back just a little drier!

SHEARING SHOP NEWS--Anonymous

The barber's vacation is over. Well, really it wasn't a vacation, it was a lack of customers due to the fact that everyone seeking a barber's services was waiting for Denzil Smith to cut his hair.

Shearing-Shop News (Con't)

Boy, what a chance some people will take for a cup of Maxwell-House coffee and a slow-burning Camel cigaret!

In case you have rebellious hair and don't know what hair-style you should wear, just get in Smith's chair; he knows just what you need!

The reason for calling the barber shop a shearing shop is not that it's a place where we take shear delight in clipping you, it's that it is a razor-less barber shop. All persons desiring a neck shave should take a razor blade with them when they visit the barber shop.

PS: Take your straight razor with you if you have one.

ONE-SHOP--Commonaal Brooks

Each morning down at Number One Shop there is quite a bit of impressive activity going on. Every early-morning task is being executed by the hanitors: to get Ol' Number One into ship-shape so that she is prepared to make a whole day without going down under the storms that are sure to come up.

The head janitor of Number One Shop is an inmate who has held that position for quite a while. His name is Thomas Cocks and he, with his crew of janitors, tries to keep Number One as clean as possible. Really, this isn't an easy job, and I'm sure we're all aware of it. But they are doing a good job anyway, under the supervision of our day officer Mr. S. V. Crenshaw, who is a very nice and respectable shop officer.

After the shop has been cleaned up, there begins the day of the value of a penny. One will never know how much a penny is really worth in here, but all you have to do to partly realize it is to drop into One Shop, where pennies are worth more than dollars are outside.

During the morning, over a hot cup of coffee or an ice-cold Kool-Aid, politics are usually being discussed by our inmate "politicians." Then in the after-

noon there is the baseball game, which brings on a hot session on who's going to win the World Series. Later on in the evening is that famous television program, American Bandstand, better known as Dance Party. This is a special show to everyone down at One-Shop; We are all enthusiastic about music and dancing. If one can't find any recreation in our shop, he has only to walk outside where he will hear Dr. Head Mallory busy broadcasting the evening institutional news. I'm here to tell you, he is one of the best news commentators we have around here. In the near future we will have to find another news reporter to replace Dr. Mallory, since he's due to leave us in another week or so. We hope he has just as much success out in the free world as he had in here. You see, Dr. Mallory happens to be a specialist in his field.

There is an old gentleman down at One Shop who is about the age of seventy-six. His name is John Brown, which happens also to be the name of a very famous man who was hanged during the Civil War. So I wish to salute John Brown as the most efficient person in One Shop despite his advanced years. The old gentleman is in better physical condition than a number of inmates much younger than he.

I wish to state here that on the 12th of August everyone down at One Shop lost a very sincere and good friend who suddenly succumbed to heart failure. We shall all miss such a fine fellow inmate, but we know now that all is well because Thomas Willie Caldwell rests in the mighty hands of God. We wish to express our sincere and deepest sympathy to his family, and may God bless and protect them.

And finally, if anyone should want a good shoeshine, see Railroad. If you have the cash, you'll get the shine of your life, but if you don't, Railroad really doesn't have the time. Later!

Boss: to young man who was late for works

"Boy, you should have been here at 8!"

Young man: "Why, what happened?"

KITCHEN SCRAPS--Anonymous

No need to dwell long on the physical aspects of the kitchen. Suffice it to say it is the most popular eating place in good old Edwardsville. I'm sure that at one time or another all of us have given it a play, if for no other reason than to try to "get a little broth on your stomach." About the only thing that's turned down is the seats. Today, for instance, we had the favorite of the boys...FOOD. It's really a laugh. If we could feed all the beef we have about the food, we could serve meat three times a day. But, honestly, we offer more than outside places. In that Never-Never Land, the best you can expect is 3 squares a day. Here we have 65 squares, all on the state payroll. And, speaking of squares, did you know that more corn is raised each month in this book than on the entire state farm system? The authors of this magazine lay more eggs in one month than are fed for the entire year via the breakfast table.

But the kitchen is really important to us all. Rather than knock it, we should praise it to the high heavens. Lots of really hard work takes place behind the scenes, starting each morning at 2:30 and lasting until 7:00 at night. This place works seven days a week including all holidays, with next to no thanks for anyone. AND, we who work in the kitchen eat the SAME THING that the main line gets. Try that on for size the next time you grumble about the food. And those steaks you fellows think the kitchen men get are MIS-steaks. One of those and it's Maggies every time!

SCHOOL DAZE--EditorITEM: DOGGED DOES IT:

One of the hardest-working, slowest-but-surest pupils we've noticed lately is a certain Oliver Lawson, who's doing a mighty good job in the Fourth Grade. We could wish, though, that Oliver would learn the difference between "done" and "did."

ITEM: EDUCATION PAYS, AFTER ALL:

Last semester, all but two of the eighth-graders passed their tests, and ceremonies for them will be held this month. Since that time, however, we've noticed that a number of them are applying the skills they learned here by going into business for themselves. Coffee stands and store-boxes. Good luck, boys. We'll be around for coffee-and.

ITEM: A CRYING NEED:

Just the other day, we were reading in the 1957 compilation of the Encyclopedia Americana an article by Lewis E. Lawes, famous warden of Sing Sing Prison. In the article Mr. Lawes discusses the old Auburn and Pennsylvania systems which were, in the 19th century, the latest word in criminal rehabilitation. Under the Auburn system, from which have grown the more modern methods of treatment, the prisoners were no longer confined to solitary cells for the duration of their terms, but were allowed to work and even eat together...as long as they remained completely silent. Under this system, there were at first no schools, and certainly nothing like adequate medical facilities, nor were there any psychiatrists or social workers. Occasionally, however, the chaplains were allowed to conduct classes whose enrollments were limited to those prisoners who were completely unable to read or write.

Later, some rather makeshift schools evolved from these first attempts at the education of prisoners. The instructors were convicts who were for the most part themselves but poorly educated, and they were forced to teach in miserable, ill-lighted classrooms under the baleful eyes of burly guards who kept order with hickory clubs. Such schools probably did little real good, but they were, at least steps in the right direction. Today many prisons in wealthier states have complete high-school and even junior-college programs, often taught by qualified civilian instructors who are dedicated to

(Con't on next page)

SCHOOL DAZE (Con't from Page 15)

their work. In addition, there are often vocational training classes that teach virtually every subject from welding to aviation mechanics. Here in Eddyville, a surprising amount of progress has been made in the education line in spite of the fact that funds are, we understand, limited, and there is little room on our mountain-top for elaborate shops and classrooms. We believe that we can say in all honesty that everyone concerned with the program, from Dr. Black to Warden Jones, and Deputy Armstrong, to Henry Cowan and William Egbert, who operate the school, is doing his level best to support and improve the program.

Yet we wonder if education--as vitally important as it is--can be the whole answer. It seems to us that there is a crying need for work along completely different lines, and a crying need, too, for public understanding and support in that work which is now being done.

When you consider that probably the largest part of us here are here because we have records of anti-social behavior that date back to our teens or earlier; that most of our crimes are senseless, impulsive, and usually all but profitless; that we seem to seek out punishment rather than to avoid it; and that most of us will go right on committing our senseless, wanton crimes after we are released in spite of all the education and vocational training we receive here...then you may wonder, as I do, how anyone can expect rehabilitation to come about simply by allowing the inmate to sit through a certain number of class-hours.

Education is important because it may do two things: It may first help us to form better thinking habits, and perhaps eventually to learn to see ourselves as we are; and it provides us with a little more leverage on the job market.

But education of and by itself is not enough. Obviously, most of us need the

help of a trained psychiatric counselor. We need help to see ourselves in a true light, to dig down into our backgrounds and root out whatever bug is causing the trouble.

It would be expensive, of course. But in the long run, this kind of program, if followed through not only in prisons but at the level of the juvenile courts as well, could prove to be really economical, for it could cut down drastically on the number of repeaters, and head off trouble before it began.

Many prisons have made a start in this direction by employing institutional parole officers to help the men prepare themselves for parole. What a real service these men could perform if they were directed in their efforts by a competent psychiatrist or psychologist!

HELLO FROM THE CANNERY--Shelby Willis

Well, it seems that everyone wants to get into the act, so why not us?

When I was asked to write this article, I almost fell out. Like man, I ain't never done nuthin' like this before. Then I thought, why not? Who knows? Maybe this will be my start to the big time, and I'll get offers to write for some movie company!

Let's see now, I think I'll start like this:

As everybody knows, a cannery is a place where people can things, only OUR cannery is just a little different from most. What I mean by that is that there is more food eatne than canned. Honestly we have some of the greatest eaters I have ever seen. Especially when we have corn; but for that story, ask John Sturjel and Fay Burks. Wow!

Besides big eaters we have working with us a large collection of odd-balls. There's one guy who can't work for watching the clock to see when it's quitting time. What about that, Charles Durbin? (Con't on next page)

CANNERY (Con't from Page 16)

Albert Lawrence is a pretty good mechanic, but he's so absent-minded he can't remember where he leaves his tools. You wouldn't be hiding them to get out of work, would you, Albert? The word is out that a certain guy had better start buying his cigarets and quit bumming our boss. Got a smoke, Tommy? Another guy I know sure must smell something awful good, because every time I see him he's sniffing. What's cooking, Junior?

But all in all, the old cannery isn't such a bad place to work, and we're making good progress. In the month of July we canned 14,287 gallons--so happy eating, fellows.

PS: Say, editor, when do I get paid for writing this? Huh?

(Heck, we thought it was going to be the other way around. --Ed)

HOSPITAL NEWS--Haskel Gumm

In starting my first article for the paper, I want to express for all the hospital staff our sorrow at losing our good friend, T. Willie Caldwell, who passed away August 12, 1961, while at work in the hospital.

T. Willie worked for many months in the hospital, and was well liked by the inmates and officials alike. You can believe that he and his big smile will be missed by all.

Other than this misfortune, I want to say that everything is running smoothly for the hospital staff. My good friend, Roy Taylor, first-aid nurse, and his able assistant, Eldred "Huch" Huskisson, are doing a bang-up job in the first-aid department. Of course, I think they are both a little needle-happy, as they sure make the joint thin out when the first-aid line runs in the morning. But all jokes aside, they're both doing a really good job.

Huch is also our ward nurse, and is well liked by all. There's one thing

about Huch, they're all treated alike. He'll just about guarantee to kill or cure. Right, Huch?

Of course in our laboratory we have Mighty Mouse Roy Teague, laboratory technician, who seems to be around only at meal times. And you can rest assured at that time he gives a full account of himself, all ninety pounds of him. But when duty calls, you can also rest assured he'll be there.

In our dental department we have Herman Howard, who always does a bang-up job of pulling teeth and other dental work. He is also our X-Ray technician, and he takes care of all our X-Ray work. In fact, you might call Herman an all-around guy, as he has assisted on about every job in the hospital. He does a good job, and he's really quite a guy.

Then we have Tony Snyder and Richard Racine, who take care of the sick in Isolation. They do a fine job, and as far as we know, they haven't lost a patient yet. Right, Tony?

The janitors, who keep the place sparkling, are Joe Morton, William West, Daniel Davis, Sam McCutchen, William Wooff, and Larry Kirby. Three cheers for these fellows.

Then there's my old pal, Jim "Epsom Salts" Harl, who works on the pill window. Jim is at all times looking out for me in one way or another, and forever getting me things to remember him by. Sometimes I think he gets carried away. He even offered me an old bird dog the other day. But, he's a good pill man, and he's never lost a patient yet; but, come to think of it, I haven't seen one he cured, either.

Then last, and probably least, comes Yours Truly, who takes care of the secretarial work under the direction of Mr. D. E. Hyde, our medical director. In this department, I've enjoyed working, since anything can happen and usually does. Right, Boss? (Con't next page)

Hospital News (Con't from Page 17)

Until the next issue, be seeing you around. Easy does it.

Incidentally, sick-call hours are from 7 to 8 am. Prisoners are asked to refrain from becoming ill at any other time.

TAIL TALES--AND A FEW FACTS--Chuck Garrett

Hello, folks. Another month has passed here on the mountain; a few old ones have gone out the gate, and a few new ones have come in.

Lawrence Snow is now our editor. Lawrence came to us from California via Santa Fe, New Mexico, Yuma, Arizona, and numerous other places. He is doing a lot of work preparing this magazine for you and me. Lawrence is one of us, so give him a helping hand by submitting your articles and so on.

Last month it was erroneously reported that Billy Gadd was assigned as an electrician at the Electric Shop. Bill is an electrician, and a good one, but he is currently assigned as the machinest at the Machine Shop.

Say, Bill White, what's the story concerning that can of lard? Charles Padgett is real fond of "Watch Dogs", aren't you, Charlie?

When Charlie Padgett, Roy Love, and Bill White get together, the conversation always turns to "Broadway Rose" and "Ma Miller." No doubt these two virtuous ladies are old flames of Charlie, Roy, and Bill's!

Tommy Noonan is back with us, via FV, after a short vacation in the free world. Vernon Ward and Kenny Logsdon are going to the "Big L" soon. Ray Gamble is counting the days, or should I say counting the hours? His expiration date is almost here. Ray is heading back to Newport to his waiting bride. Lots of luck, Ray!

Gene "The Blimp" Herring is not on a diet! He not only eats all of the food

on his tray, he takes most of Jack Watson's food.

Harry Ruggles has lost his glasses. Were they reading glasses, Harry? Ralph Tudor recently came to the mountain from Lexington Via LaG. I'll bet that one person in Lexington misses him. Her name has slipped my mind, but the initials are J. C. ---

Bobby McGaha, local electrician, is always on the move, going hither and yon with his electrician's tools. I always surmised from this that Bob was real busy, but reliable sources say that Bob isn't busy, he's "just confused!" Wonder who Rooster Meridith and Buster Hudson were talking about yesterday? Buster's name is Al. Neil S. has left his teacher's duties and is now assigned to the Record Office. Eugene Henry is now assigned to "1 Cellhouse. James Tinsley is back with us on a new number. Kenny, is it true that you've been digging for oil? And Matt, what's this about the thing changing colors?

Frank LeMaster is now assigned to the Cannery. Eugene "The Greek" Cuneo has started lifting weights. Give up, old man, you've stood too many counts!

Until next month, later!

Here's good advice for old and young: When you lose your head, hold your tongue!

And CFW says: The power that men have to annoy me, I give them.

From CFW again: Did you ever stop to think what would happen if everyone did?

"Madam," said the man on the crowded bus, "you're standing on my foot."

"Then why don't you put your foot where it belongs, stupid?" she replied.

"Don't tempt me, Madam," was the comeback.

What do prisoners think about during the months and years they spend behind these walls? Whom do they remember on the occasions when they let their thoughts stray back to better days? There is, of course, no single answer; but the following poem by Sherrid Wolfe furnishes one clue. --Ed.

Tribute to a Girl Named Bea

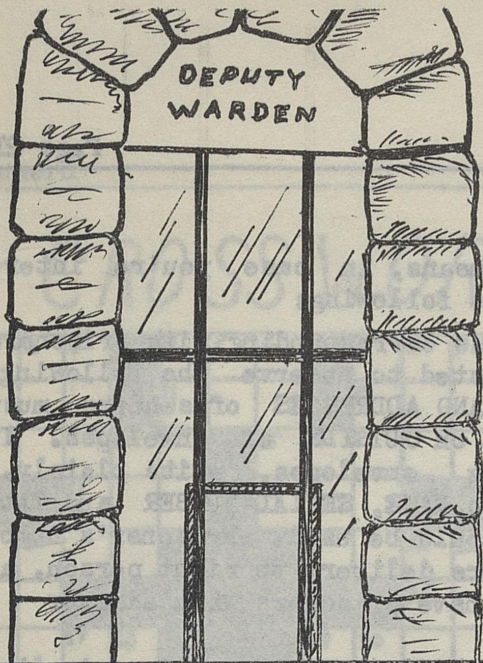
--Sherrid Wolfe

There are two in my memory
Who stand out like gracious angels
In a world of quarrel and strife...
One is young with style and beauty,
One is loveliness at full life.
They were a revelation--in Song of Poets--
Of all that's ideal and all that's true.
One's the girl who married my father;
One's a girl named Bea I once knew.

They're the ones who knew my weaknesses,
Every junction and every turn...
Yet, though knowing me, they loved me;
For my happiness they did yearn.
Do you wonder why I remember them,
Why I give them measure due?
One's the girl who married my father;
One's the girl named Bea I once knew.

While others were blessed to have their mothers,
To tell those stories old and dear,
How the Christ in tender mercy filled
The world with hope and cheer...
I was robbed by death of my dear mother,
And the stories of redemption too.
Please God, accept my thanks for the memory
Of the girl who married my father;
And for the girl named Bea I once knew.

When the queens of foreign nations,
And the esteemed ladies of the land,
Make claims on my attention
I will, of course, lend them a hand.
But when looking for the ladies
Veined in deepest royal blue,
I'll remember the girl who married my father;
Or the girl named Bea I once knew.



DEPUTY WARDEN'S PAGE

In the near future, according to plan, wash-basins and commodes will be installed in No. 1 & 2 Cellhouses. At the present time we do not know what effect this will have on our water supply. It might be necessary for us to discontinue the use of hot water in No. 5 Cellhouse in order that No. 1 & 2 Cellhouses may be equipped with running water. However, this has not been determined yet.

Effective September 1, 1961, each morning for breakfast the inmates will be served an egg or some type of meat. This will be tried out for one month in order for us to figure if it could be continued throughout the year due to our budget and livestock on the farm. However, in order to continue this procedure it is necessary that we cut down on waste. There is too much garbage going out of the institution, more than can be consumed on the farm. In my opinion, we can feed each inmate an egg or meat each morning for breakfast, throughout the year, as long as we can hold down our waste in every department. In my opinion, food is one of the most important factors in an institution. I also believe that the menus should be fixed so that there would be a wider variety of food served to the inmates than is now being served. I also think, with just a little diplomacy, that this effort can be made possible without any extra expenditures. It is our intention to make this institution one of the leading state institutions of the nation and there is no reason why this cannot

be accomplished. We have come a long way in 1960 and 1961, but we still have a long way to go, but we can and we will keep pressing forward until we have reached our goal.

It is our intention to see, to the best of our ability, that each inmate is treated fairly. However, it is also our intention to maintain strict discipline at all time. Each day I hear a lot of accusations made that so and so "can't be done." I don't even like the phrase, "can't be done." If other institutions can accomplish things, then so can we at Kentucky State Penitentiary. We have inmates of almost every trade and occupation and given a chance, they can do the job, and we intend to see that they have the chance. All that is needed is supervision and there is no good reason why they can't have that.

We receive a lot of nice comments about our sanitation, upkeep of the institution, and maintenance, which I am very proud of. We want to keep it that way, and all that is needed is a little soap, paint, and strong backs.

Recently we had a team from the National Council on Crime and Delinquency visit our institution, not for the purpose of criticism or not for the purpose of instituting new rules. The survey was made of Kentucky penal institutions and also penal institutions in other states in order that they might help out with suggestions and make reports to the Penal (Con't on Next Page)

DEPUTY WARDEN'S PAGE (Con't)

Department as to what their ideas are of the institution to which they have made visits, and also make recommendation of badly-needed facilities at the institution. The team from the National Council of Crime and Delinquency are men of wide experience and many years of experience in the penal field. At this time I wish to thank Captain Calton and his team for the many nice suggestions and the helpful knowledge that we have got from them while they were visiting the institution, and I am sure that we will benefit from their visit here.

In closing, I ask the full cooperation of each and every inmate and employee of this institution and that each do his part to help fulfill the above statements which are stepping stones toward a better place to live and work.

Lloyd Armstrong
Lloyd I. Armstrong
Deputy Warden

SPANISH LESSON

The following item is a copy of the visiting rules at the Los Angeles County Jail.

"Se ruega a las personas que tengan correspondencia con los presos.

OBSERVEN LAS SIGUIENTES REGLAS:

EL NOMBRE Y LA DIRRECCION DE LOS remitantes DEBERIA aparacer en el sobre con letra clara.

Escribe le dirreccion en el sobre con letra clara. Usese el **NOMBRE DEL PRESO**, el **NUMERO DE ORDEN** y **NUMERO DEL TANQUE**.

EL NUMERO DEL PRESO asegurada la entrega a la propia persona, porque a menudo tenemos presos con nombres similares.

NO MANDE DINERO EN EFECTIVO pues el remitente es responsable en caso de perdida de dinero incluso en cartas.

USESE GIRO POSTAL pagable al preso y dirigido al mismo preso a cargo de la Carcel del Condado de Los Angeles."

Which means, in case you're interested, the following:

"Persons corresponding with prisoners are requested to observe the following: **NAMES AND ADDRESSES** of senders must be placed on **OUTSIDE** of envelopes. In addressing envelopes, write plainly. Prisoner's **NAME**, **SERIAL NUMBER** and **TANK NUMBER** should be used. Prisoner's number will insure delivery to right person, as we often have prisoners with similar names.

DO NOT SEND MONEY, as sender is liable for all losses sustained where currency is sent in letters. **USE POST OFFICE MONEY ORDER**, made payable to **INMATE** for whom it is intended and addressed to inmate, car of Los Angeles County Jail.

There was more, but space doesn't permit us to print it here. Just thought you might be interested. The item was passed on to us by Deputy Warden Armstrong.

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST?

Captain Baxter is a great admirer of beautiful scenery, as long as it is feminine. The Captain spends many hours when he is not on duty at the institution, sitting on his front porch admiring the beautiful scenery along the banks of the Cumberland.

However, it has been rumored at the institution that the Captain is going to have his television set repaired getting ready for the cold winter months ahead, when he will be forced to get acquainted with his wife all over again.

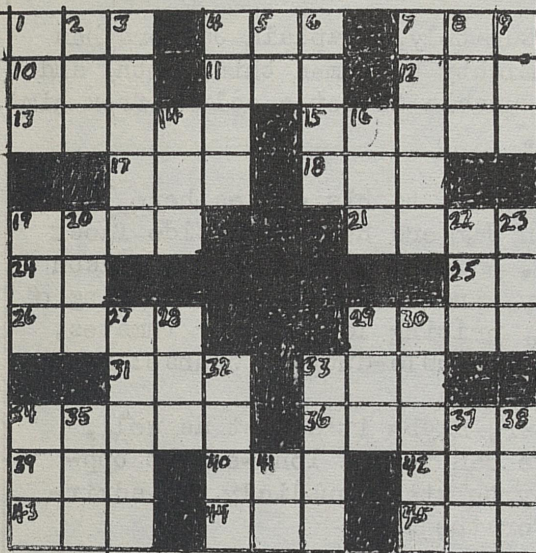
Captain Baxter heard a rumor where some town had passed an ordinance that no females are permitted to wear shorts inside the city limits. He said he thought that this should be left up to the votes of men over 50!

Description of an auto accident:

"Car, caress, careless, carless!"

From the LAKE SHORE OUTLOOK.

CROSSWORD BY TRACY



Answers will appear
in next
month's

CASTLE ON THE CUM-
BERLAND--

A feature by Tracy
Barker.

BITS FROM THE NEWS

A Midwestern firm has succeeded in making frozen Martinis according to the LOUISVILLE TIMES.

The company, experimenting with super-cold processes, froze the Martinis on a stick, then went on to freeze bourbon, gin, and other spirits.

Anyone for popsicles?

In the Ohio Penitentiary some 24 convicts have volunteered to be guinea pigs in cancer experiments. Our hat is off to these boys. Seems as if the OP inmates are forever finding new ways to help society.

Here's another from the TIMES, this time a headline that read:

"Science Discovers Women Different from Men!"

Ain't science grand?

And in St. Cloud, Minn., the REFORMATORY PELLAR reports that a local group of Benedictine nuns have discovered a use for cancelled postage stamps.

They trade them to foreign stamp collectors in exchange for food and clothing for orphanages in Formosa and Korea. Painless philanthropy!

And for every man over 85 there are 7 women, but by then it's too darned late!

ACROSS

1. Employment
4. Poke
7. Peek
10. Mild spirit
11. Consume
12. Edgar Allen---
13. Intended
15. Occurrence
17. Help
18. Relaxation
19. Moxie
21. Engrave
24. Like
25. Group for reformed drinkers.
26. Fix
29. Pistols
31. Decay
33. To eat
34. 5¢ & 10¢
36. Clarvoyant
39. To ___ for gold
40. Imitate
42. Card Game
43. Insect
44. Smartest animal
45. Finish

DOWN

1. Predicament
2. Hurray! (Spanish)
3. The Beauty and the ___
4. ___ in the belfray
5. Towards
6. Low carney
7. Used up
8. ___ my word and honor
9. Still
14. Negative answers
16. Contest
19. Choke
20. A country (initials)
22. A hep kitty
23. Possesses
27. Deceptive cover
28. In favor of
29. ___ Bell, baseball
30. Fruit
32. Group
33. Glimpsed
34. Cafe
35. Scotch army: The Black and the ___
37. Period of time
38. Spare the ___ and spoil the child.
41. Relative

KENTUCKY STATE PENITENTIARY STATISTICS

*Escapes	0
*Death Row	7
*Admitted by Commitment	2
*Transfers from KSR	0
Released by Expiration	21
Released by Parole	11
Released by Death	1
*Total Population	1240
*High Number	23513
*Low Number	7900

*As of August 21. All other Statistics for entire month.

MOVIE SCHEDULE FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

- September 15: Suddenly Last Summer
Liz Taylor & Montgomery Clift; drama.
- September 22: Indian Fighter
Kirk Douglas & Diana Douglas; Western.
- September 29: Kings go Forth
Frank Sinatra & Natalie Wood; Drama
- October 6: Butterfield 8
Liz Taylor & Eddie Fisher; Drama
- October 13: Atlantis, the Lost Continent
Tony Hall, Joyce Taylor; SF

SORRY, NO CHAPLAIN'S PAGE THIS MONTH

Unfortunately, Chaplain Jagers has been a mighty busy man this month, and we were unable to get a column from him in time.

In addition to his duties here, Chaplain Jagers has an outside flock to tend. His work-load in the prison is heavy, including the interviewing of new men, writing letters for inmates, and doing double-duty as counselor.

However, maybe it's just as well, since we can take a long-sought opportunity to state publicly our admiration for the man.

Not many men are aware of it, for the Chaplain generally employs the colloquisms of the region in his everyday speech, but the Reverend Paul Jagers has an education and a mind to be envied.

A philosopher by makeup, the Chaplain often lets us engage him in argument, a thing we're glad to have the chance to do, since we always come away so much wiser than when we went in. However, we must in honesty report that we have yet to win one of these debates.

We all hope to hear from Chaplain Jagers on these pages next month.

Incidentally, we've been told that the A.A. Group has a number of guest speakers lined up for this month.

If you're interested in A. A., an organization that has, from all reports, done a world of good for a world of people, then by all means drop into the chapel when these meetings are going on and sit in.

See you next month!