

U.3  
no. 10

# CASTLE ON THE CUMBERLAND



APRIL, 1964



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The Honorable HARRY WATERFIELD, Lt. Governor

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BILL TO END DEATH PENALTY DIES IN SENATE  
AFTER MAKING HISTORY BY PASSING HOUSE

March 18 -- A bill that would have abolished capital punishment in Kentucky died in the Senate Rules Committee today after it made Kentucky history by passing the House.

The measure was introduced by Representative Richard Frymire (D., Madisonville), a minister. A public hearing on the bill, at which a Louisville reporter, a former Commissioner of Welfare and a University of Louisville professor argued that the death penalty is immoral and ineffective as a deterrent, turned up only one witness flatly opposed to it. A similar measure providing for life sentences without privilege of parole as a substitute for the electric chair was rejected as calling for a "living death."

The bill was voted upon with little debate and passed the House 54 to 9, the first such bill ever to pass a house of the Kentucky legislature. It then went to the Senate, where the Rules Committee failed to report it out for a vote.

Had the bill passed into law, it would have made Kentucky the 10th state to abolish death as a penalty for crime. Alaska, Delaware, Hawaii, Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, North Dakota, Wisconsin and Rhode Island have no death penalty, according to 1962 statistics, although Rhode Island does retain the death penalty for persons who commit murder while under a life sentence.

Twenty-two states and the District of Columbia use the electric chair, seven states employ hanging, and 12 states use lethal gas to do away with condemned criminals. One of the "hanging" states, Utah, provides that the condemned may choose shooting as a substitute.

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WILLIAM KEMMLER became in 1890 the first criminal to be executed in the electric chair. In 1847, Michigan became the first state to end the death penalty.

BOND ISSUE BILL PASSED, INCLUDES \$3.3  
MILLION FOR PRISONS, FACES '65 APPROVAL

March 19 -- The General Assembly today approved Governor Breathitt's \$176 million highway and construction bond issue bill, a measure that includes \$3.3 million for prison construction. The issue must go before the public for final approval in November, 1965, according to The Louisville Times.

The funds allocated to the prisons will permit some of the building projects recommended by the Task Force on Corrections, which said \$12 million would be needed to renovate and modernize existing facilities and build new ones, including a separate institution for youthful offenders.

If the voters approve the measure in the 1965 referendum, \$139 million will go to match federal highway construction funds, the remaining \$37 million for college, prison, mental health and other building projects.

The prisons' \$3.3 million share, according to Louisville Times reporter Dick Berger, will go for:

1. Renovation of LaGrange Reformatory. Some renovation has already been started.
2. A self-contained "honor farm" dormitory complex at LaGrange, a unit that would house 300 trustees, cost \$800,000.
3. Another self-contained farm complex for 250 men here at Eddyville, \$700,000.
4. A vocational training building at LaGrange, \$400,000.
5. Two new forestry camps, housing 50 men each, at a total cost of \$150,000. One would be at Dawson Springs, another at Prestonburg.

HERE IS MORE ON NEW PAROLE-ELIGIBILITY RULES AS CLARIFIED BY CORRECTIONS DEPARTMENT

April 1 -- Starting this month, the Parole Board will hear about 50 cases each month in addition to regular cases, according to a directive received here from the Department of Corrections. The extra cases will be heard until all prisoners who are overdue for consideration under the new parole-eligibility regulations have had their chance at freedom.

A further clarification of the rules was also contained in the directive. The new regulations, made possible by the parole-reform bill passed in last summer's special session, were made public last month.

HERE'S HOW YOUR CASE will be heard under the new rules. If you are ...

... OVERDUE FOR PAROLE CONSIDERATION, your case will be heard sometime in the next months as one of the 50 additional monthly cases. How soon you will be considered depends on how much overdue you are.

... SERVING UP TO 3 YEARS, you will be considered as provided for by the old law; that is, 1-year terms serve 4 months, 2-year terms serve 6 months, 3-year terms serve 10 months. In no case, of course, is a parole guaranteed at the end of the eligibility period.

... SERVING UP TO 15 YEARS, but more than 3 years, your case will be considered on the 12th month following your arrival at the prison. Under the old law you would have been required to serve 1/3 of your term.

... SERVING MORE THAN 15 YEARS, but not more than 21 years, your case will come up 4 years after you were committed. The old law required you to serve 6 years.

... SERVING LIFE OR ANY OTHER TERM in excess of 21 years, including multiple life terms, you are eligible 6 years after commitment, instead of the 8 years

required under the old law. Sentences of life without privilege of parole are not, of course, included.

With one important exception, no prisoner can serve more than 6 years to be eligible for parole. That exception concerns sentences received for crimes committed after being sent to prison. Escape and crimes committed while on escape would be examples.

AN AUTOMATIC YEAR DEFERMENT -- that is, a year more than the original eligibility date -- will be given in cases of escape sentences, an additional year deferment on other new sentences up to 15 years.

NEW SENTENCES OF MORE THAN 15 YEARS will result in the prisoner serving his original eligibility time plus the 4 or 6 years more to become eligible on the new sentence, provided the crime was committed after being committed to prison. A lifer who commits a new crime calling for a new life sentence would not be eligible to see the board before 12 years.

PERSONS NOW SERVING DEFERMENTS will not be routinely considered again until the deferment expires, nor will "serve-outs" be routinely reconsidered, according to the directive.

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STORM-DAMAGED SMOKE STACK REPAIRED

Pleasant weather and the ancient attraction of watching high-climbing steeplejacks at work brought hundreds of men out of the shops to "supervise" the work of a crew that repaired the boiler-room smokestack here last month. The stack's topmost bricks were blasted away and a 25-foot crack appeared in it during stormy weather that brought two tornadoes into the area.

Workers from the Chimney Engineering Service, St. Louis, Missouri, repaired the 125-foot-high stack.

EDITOR URGES LIMITING OF PRE-TRIAL NEWS

April 2 -- A prominent Kentucky newsman today recommended that lawyers and editors study the possibility of limiting pre-trial news coverage in the interest of fair play and justice, an AP dispatch said.

"I don't think the press has a right to open up a man's life and tear it apart on whim," said Norman E. Isaacs, executive editor of The Louisville Times and The Courier Journal. Isaacs was speaking at Indiana University's School of Law in a panel discussion on the conflicts between constitutional free-press and fair-trial guarantees.

Other speakers included one state and two federal judges, an Indiana prosecutor, a former Indiana Civil Liberties Union president, and a broadcaster.

Leroy K. New, chief deputy prosecutor of Indiana's Marion County, said the courts are "public property" and that tampering with the First Amendment is "toying with dynamite." His remarks came in response to Isaacs' recommendation that the British system of forbidding reporting of evidence and lawyers' arguments before the trial be studied for possible adoption here.

U. S. Appellate Judge John S. Hastings, moderating the session, predicted that the U. S. Supreme Court would eventually be called upon to hand down a decision on the conflicting rights if, by legislation or custom, the guarantees of free press and fair trial cannot be "made to live with each other."

ANOTHER PAIR OF EYES PLEDGED HERE

March 12 -- Theodore Steele signed a Lions Eye Bank pledge card today, joining the approximately 60 KSP inmates who have "willed" their eyes to the bank since a condemned prisoner donated his and urged others to do the same in February, 1962.

BOTH NOW RECOVERING WELL

March 18 -- Two men, an inmate and a guard, were injured today when a scaffolding on which they were working gave way. The accident occurred on the site of the new education-recreation building under construction here for more than a year.

Injured were Robert Baldrige, about 35, and Officer Homer Troy Bozarth, about 58. Baldrige, a native of Paintsville, Kentucky who has been serving a 21-year sentence since 1956, sustained pelvis fractures and spinal injuries. Bozarth, of Princeton, Kentucky, suffered a fractured knee and possible other injuries.

According to witnesses, the two were climbing a scaffolding to work on the second-floor wall of the new building when the scaffolding either slipped or collapsed. Bozarth fell to the concrete second floor, while Baldrige plummeted to the basement level.

Both men were taken to the prison hospital and immediately transferred by ambulance to Caldwell County Memorial Hospital, Princeton, where they are reportedly mending well.

It was the first serious accident on the construction site.

KSP TRUSTIES AGAIN CALLED ON TO HELP SMITHLAND FIGHT RISING WATERS

Two crews of trusties from the prison farm worked during parts of two days last month to help the village of Smithland, Kentucky reinforce its levee against rising waters from the Cumberland and Ohio rivers. Twenty-four KSP inmates in all answered the emergency call.

Convicts have gone to the aid of the town at least twice before in recent years.

VOCATIONAL TRAINING, HIGHER EDUCATION  
MAY BE OFFERED HERE UNDER FEDERAL PLAN

College degrees, trades training, artificial limbs and corrective operations may be within the grasp of KSP prisoners when plans jell for obtaining federal funds for vocational rehabilitation, according to Dr. J. Wysocki, the prison's volunteer psychiatric consultant.

The federal aid, made possible under the Vocational Rehabilitation Act of 1920, will come from the Office of Vocational Rehabilitation, a federal agency which is the central instrument in a federal-state system for the rehabilitation of disabled persons.

Under amendments tacked onto the act in 1943, the federal funds were made available to the mentally and emotionally handicapped as well as those with purely physical disabilities.

The idea for using the agency services originated with Dr. Wysocki, whose regular job is that of chief of medical staff at Hopkinsville's Western State Hospital. The program has been in operation there for two years, and several mental patients at Western State have furthered their education or received vocational training in that manner.

Working through the Department of Corrections and Irvin K. White, area supervisor of the Bureau of Rehabilitation Services in Owensboro, Dr. Wysocki succeeded in getting the aid extended to the penitentiary.

Under the proposed program, inmates with physical disabilities could have them corrected, or artificial limbs, braces and other corrective devices could be provided. Prisoners with or without actual physical disabilities could get extension training in the trade or vocation of their choice or apply for college training.

Interviewing for the program has already gotten under way.

60 HERE ENROLLED IN "OPERATION ALPHABET"  
PROGRAM BROADCAST BY AREA TV STATION

March 16 -- Sixty KSP inmates with little or no education were given "okays" today, enabling them to leave their cells an hour earlier each morning to view a televised program aimed at combating illiteracy. They will learn basic reading and writing skills during the 100-part, 20-week "Operation Alphabet" series, televised in this area by WPSD-TV, Paducah.

Also "okayed out" for the duration of the series were all inmate instructors regularly assigned to the prison school. Supervised by Education Supervisor Henry Cowan and Vocational Instructor William Egbert, they will assist the students during the half-hour filmed telecast and the two 15-minute discussion sessions before and after the broadcast. The sessions will start at 6:15 and run through 7:15 each weekday morning.

"Operation Alphabet" was developed by the extension division of the Philadelphia school system and was first telecast by a Philadelphia station in January, 1961. The success of the series in the Philadelphia area attracted the attention of adult educators across the country, and the series was later offered for free distribution by the school system and the University of Pennsylvania Annenberg School of Communications. The series is being sponsored here by Paducah City Schools, said Mr. Cowan.

Adults participating in the program are taught the alphabet, progress to reading and writing simple sentences ("Friday is my pay day. I get 12 dollars a day.") and go on to writing letters, reading calendars, telling time. A workbook is used in conjunction with the televised series.

A 23-inch television set and the workbooks were purchased by the inmate welfare fund, made up of profits from the prison canteen, said Mr. Cowan. Mr. Joseph Ruppell is canteen manager.

## SEVEN WINNERS ANNOUNCED IN HARPER'S MAGAZINE CONVICT WRITING CONTEST

Seven prisoners in Ohio, California and New Mexico won cash prizes of from \$150 to \$20 in a special writing contest for inmates of selected prisons. The contest was sponsored by Harper's magazine.

Ten state and federal prisons were selected by Harper's to take part in the contest. Contestants were to write articles on prisons and reform efforts, and winning articles are to be used in a special "Crime and Punishment" supplement in the April, 1964 issue of Harper's.

Winners were: 1st Prize (\$150), Calvin G. Reid, Ohio Prison; 2nd Prize (\$100), Kenneth E. Whelan, San Quentin, California; 3rd Prize (\$50), a tie, Jim Little, Ohio Prison, and Robert A. Trask, San Quentin.

Honorable mentions of \$20 each went to Bob McKay, Ohio Prison, Paul Leroy Allen, San Quentin, and Mel L. Nations, New Mexico Prison.

## JUDGE WHO SWORE IN LBJ VISITS U. S. PEN

Federal Judge Sarah T. Hughes, who administered the oath of office to L. B. Johnson in the presidential jet following the assassination of John F. Kennedy, talked to an inmate club at the Federal Reformatory at Seagoville, Texas, recently.

She was a guest of the prisoners' Gavel Club, an affiliate of Toastmasters International.

## NORTH YARD NOW OPEN DAILY FOR BALL GAMES

A fenced-in yard beyond the prison walls, opened for occasional ball games last November, has been declared "open" daily for baseball and softball games.

The yard, several acres large, is protected by double wire fences and gun towers.

## "FISH" NOW UNDERGO ORIENTATION TALKS

Men newly committed to the prison -- known as "fish" in prison parlance -- will now hear orientation addresses from six penitentiary officials as part of the admittance routine.

Men lodged in the quarantine unit ("fish tank") will be called out the first and third Mondays of the month to hear the Warden, Deputy Warden, Chaplain, School Principal, Athletic Director and Institutional Parole Officer talk on such subjects as security and discipline, prison regulations, religious and rehabilitation services, academic and vocational programs, recreation and the parole and occupational programs.

## BAG BOOBY-TRAPPED TO BAG THIEVES

It's a dirty trick to play on an unsuspecting thief, but John Fisher of Woking, England, has invented a booby-trapped suitcase for bank messengers.

According to a UPI report, when the bag is snatched out of the bank messenger's hand, a trigger sets off a device that clamps the handle to the thief's hand.

Then, with a resounding bang, three six-foot poles shoot out from the bag, making it unwieldy to run with, impossible to get into a car.

## TELLER WAS HOODWINKED

Los Angeles -- A man who did the impossible -- shortchanged a bank teller -- was sought today by police, not to mention the bank teller, according to the L. A. Herald Examiner.

Officers said the fellow handed a \$100 bill through a cage in a bank at 10929 Wilshire Boulevard recently and asked for change -- 25 \$1 bills, five 5\$ and 10 \$10s.

Later the teller realized he had given the "customer" \$150.



AREA HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS RESEARCH,  
WRITE, PUBLISH BOOK, INCLUDE KSP HISTORY

The history of the Kentucky State Penitentiary is included in a book of Lyon County history being published by the senior class of Lyon County High School.

The book, One Century of Lyon County History, was researched and written by the students as a class project. About 6" by 9" in size, it runs to 120 pages, and is being printed now by a Paducah firm. The book may be ordered by mail for \$3.50 plus 25¢ postage from Lyon County High School, Eddyville, Kentucky. It will be delivered in May.

EX-CONVICT DIRECTS UNIQUE KANSAS PROGRAM

An entertainer, lecturer and businessman who has toured with Bob Hope and who also happens to be a three-time loser is directing a program that is being closely watched by penal authorities around the country.

Bill Sands, a former armed robber who did his last hitch in 1940, is working out plans for a halfway house in Kansas City, Kansas. The house, which will provide a home for inmates released from the Kansas State Prison, Lansing, will be known as Freedom House. It will be operated solely by ex-prisoners.

Sands and other ex-cons conduct a 4-week pre-release seminar within the walls for prisoners who are soon to go home. They answer prisoners' questions, direct discussions aimed at preparing the men to make good on parole.

"Correctional experts are trying to help," says Sands, "but how can they tell a man what his problems will be when they have not lived through the same experiences themselves?"

Sands, son of a California judge, served three terms in San Quentin. At one point he was a cellmate of Caryl Chessman when both were 19-year-old first offenders.

COURT RULING COULD FREE THOUSANDS OF  
CONS NOT ADVISED OF RIGHT TO COUNSEL

March 27 -- The U. S. Court of Appeals applied unlimited retroactivity to a decision made last year by the U. S. Supreme Court, clearing the way for new trials or possible outright freedom for thousands of convicts who were tried without being advised of their right to legal counsel, said the UPI today.

The case resulting in the decision of the Appellate Court involved four men sentenced in New York to long terms as second offenders. They claimed the sentences were unlawful because they were not told of their right to counsel at their first trials in other states, and that they should now be sentenced as first offenders.

The court ruled that the men were entitled to a hearing to prove their first convictions to be illegal. If they succeed, they must be re-sentenced by the New York court as first offenders, a procedure that could result in lesser terms.

With this latest ruling, thousands of convicts may appeal on the grounds that they were not advised of their rights, thus winning a new trial or outright freedom if the case cannot be re-tried because witnesses and evidence are no longer available.

The historic Gideon case, in which the U. S. Supreme Court ruled that all persons charged with serious crimes are entitled to legal counsel, regardless of their ability to pay, was the basis of the four's allegations.

A CHARLESTON "FIRST" IN SCIENCE

The first science museum in the United States was founded in 1773 by the Charleston (South Carolina) Library Society.

## KSP INMATE HAS RARE MEMORY FOR NUMBERS

Thomas "Waterdog" Richardson is one man who won't be bothered by the new Zip Code system. For Richardson, memorizing a number is an automatic process that calls for little more than a glance.

Richardson, 31, apparently doesn't have a "photographic" memory for anything but digits. He has trouble reading and writing, and he only got to the 3rd grade in school. But once he sees a number, it's almost impossible for him to forget it.

Take prison numbers, for instance. Richardson knows the numbers of hundreds of convicts here, even though he may not know their names and may never have spoken to them. He even knows the number of one man on Death Row, a man he's never seen.

It's not that he makes any effort to remember the digits. He just can't forget them.

Take the man on Death Row, for instance. Someone mentioned his name and number in Richardson's hearing, and the number just "took." Now he can recall it at will.

He knows the prison numbers of the editor and associate editor, even though their paths seldom cross his. Name a man, or point him out, and he'll tell you the man's number.

Given a Social Security number and an army serial number to glance at, he'll "read" it back for you minutes later.

Richardson is a native of Somerset, Kentucky, and he's serving a life sentence and an additional 3 years for escape. He went to the prison school here for a while, then transferred to a construction detail. Academic-level tests do not, however, show any marked superiority in arithmetic, and he still can't work fractions.

Richardson, who came to prison in 1956,

has never held an outside job that would tend to train him in number-recall and never thought much about his rare ability until, in the LaGrange Reformatory, he was put to work in the license-plate factory. There, to the astonishment of fellow workers, he would consistently but absentmindedly call out the names of fellow prisoners whose numbers corresponded with the numbers being printed on the auto tags.

## MORE ROOM MADE IN SCHOOL, HOURS EXTENDED

The boxing ring has been torn out of the combined one-room gymnasium-school here and academic classes have been extended into the afternoon hours. Education Supervisor Henry Cowan announced last month.

The afternoon period had been given over to vocational classes and the "cram course" for inmates wishing to try for the high school equivalency tests. Removal of the ring will make room for the afternoon academic classes, which extend through the 8th grade.

New classes in both academic and vocational programs include a civics course in the 6th through 8th grades and an office skills course.

Educational and recreational activities will have separate space when the new education-recreation building is completed, probably this fall.

## BLOODHOUND DEFECTS WITH ESCAPED CON

Some South Carolina officers were mighty embarrassed recently when they put two bloodhounds on the track of James Robert Wilson, escapee from a prison camp.

According to penal press sources, one dog was taken out of the hunt by a speeding automobile. The other went on after the fugitive, but tracks told the manhunters a discouraging story: the dog and the fugitive teamed up, left the scene together.

Wilson, as it turned out, had helped train the turncoat hound.

## BRITISH VICTIMS OF VIOLENCE WILL RECEIVE GOVERNMENT COMPENSATION UNDER NEW PLAN

British victims of criminal violence will have the privilege of claiming cash compensation from the government under a plan expected to pass parliament soon, The Louisville Times reported recently. A similar program has already gotten underway in New Zealand.

Based on the recognition that British penology is now aimed at treatment and reform rather than punishment, the program seeks to ease growing concern over the situation of criminals' victims, the story said.

Cash grants under the plan, result of a five-year study, will be recognized as a "favor" of the state rather than a legal right. Hopefully the criminal himself, when caught, will eventually be made to pay as great a part of the damages as possible. But this will not be feasible, an official said, until plans are realized to put prisoners on full-time paid work.

Victims will not be repaid for loss of property, presumably to avoid conflict with insurance programs, and common-law damage scales will be used to determine the amount of the grants in injury cases.

## A CONFUSION OF TONGUES

Of the hundreds of languages spoken in the modern world, 68 are used as native tongues by 5 million or more people each. These include such little-known tongues as Amharic, 20 million speakers; Bantu, 45 million; Tamil, 27 million and Uzbek, 6 million.

Chinese leads with 510 million people speaking its various dialects, followed by Indic with 415 million, English, 290 million, and Russian, 170 million.

## EDUCATION, LIFETIME EARNINGS, RELATED

Not everyone goes to college primarily to increase his earning power, but a college degree is on the average worth \$170,000 more than a high-school diploma, \$233,000 more than a grade-school education. Or so says financial columnist Sylvia Porter.

Miss Porter took her statistics from an article by Dr. Herman P. Miller, Special Census Bureau, in the Bureau's Occupational Outlook Quarterly.

Average lifetime earnings of persons with varying degrees of education, according to the article, are:

1. Eighth grade education: \$143,000
2. High school diploma: 247,000
3. Four yrs. or more college: 417,000

## LAND OF CONTRASTS

California could well be called the Paradoxical State. Known for its temperate climate, it nevertheless holds the U. S. records for: HIGHEST RECORDED TEMPERATURE (134 degrees, at Death Valley, also the lowest point in the United States), MOST RAINFALL in a one-month period (71.54 inches, Helen Mine), the LEAST AVERAGE ANNUAL RAINFALL (1.66 inches at Greenland Ranch), the LONGEST RAINLESS PERIOD (767 days, Bagdad), and the HEAVIEST SNOWFALL in one month (390 inches, Tamarack).

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## A WORD TO OUR INMATE READERS

TO CORRECT SOME MISCONCEPTIONS about the Castle office, no printing of any kind is done there, and the only other work performed is the editing of the magazine and preparation of plates for printing. Letterheads and envelopes, as well as movie selections and printing of the movie lists, are all handled elsewhere. DEADLINE FOR MATERIAL: Regular features (columns and department reports) and very short items, the 25th; stories, feature articles and other long, unscheduled material, the 15th.

# EDITORIAL

## SMITHLAND RESIDENT SENDS THANKS TO CONS WHO AIDED TOWN

**EDITOR'S NOTE:** In place of the editorial originally scheduled for this page, we are presenting the following letter, addressed to the inmates through the Warden.

Smithland, Kentucky  
April 7, 1964

Warden of Eddyville Penitentiary  
Eddyville, Kentucky

Dear Sir:

Would you please give to the men there the tremendous appreciation of the people of Smithland for their saving us and our houses from the flood a few weeks ago.

They volunteered for work that was cold, wet and dangerous and without pay, but believe me with much appreciation.

I look around my home (I am a widow with a home behind the levee) and I realize that if it had not been for their help this would all be gone. Vast numbers of us owe them what we now enjoy.

Will you please read them this by way of feeble gratitude, and thanks to you and the guards for making their help possible.

MRS. C. W. BEGGS

# CHAPLAINS' CORNER

REV. HOUSTON INMAN, PROTESTANT CHAPLAIN

The problem of temptation is as old as the human race. From Adam and Eve to the latest human being the alibi for succumbing to temptation has always been, "It wasn't my fault. Since God made me this way, why should I be held responsible for doing the things I do?" In our modern times excuses for moral misconduct are based on the attitude which denies man's freedom of choice and thereby revokes all personal responsibility. If a man is not free to choose between alternatives then he cannot be held accountable for the results of his deeds; fate, society, and circumstances are usually blamed.

It is true that many factors in life are beyond the control of human beings. An individual doesn't choose his parents, the color of his skin, or his environment in childhood. However, the fact remains that social relationships could not be established and maintained if individuals were not held responsible for their actions. Furthermore, most people would probably resent being treated as if they were totally irresponsible, e.g., as an infant or an imbecile is treated.

The decisions we make determine the good or evil outcome. In so far as a man has an opportunity to choose, he is responsible for his choice, and he cannot lay the blame upon his creator or upon anyone else. It should be understood, however, that the margin of freedom varies with different people. Some are more handicapped than others through no fault of their own. This should cause us to be less harsh in passing moral judgement on others. Actually, our real responsibility is self-criticism in the light of our own relationship to God and to others. Spiritual death is the consequence of refusing this responsibility  
(Please turn to page 16)

FATHER THOMAS CLARK, CATHOLIC CHAPLAIN

The greater number of Christians are labouring under a mistake: They know that they have been redeemed, but they do not realize that they have to do their part in the work of Redemption by labouring to redeem their brethren.

It is God's wish that all men should be saved, but this wish is not absolute; God does not say, "In spite of them and without their help or the assistance of others, I will fix their eternal destiny," but rather, "with them, by them, and thanks to the help of their brethren." This is a reminder that, together with the divine liberty, there are two free wills cooperating in the redemption of the world. In the first place, there is our own individual free will; and secondly, the free wills of the rest of humanity. In other words, each man is master of his destiny, and everyone, in a certain degree, is a master of his neighbour's destiny.

This last point has special interest, for it puts before us the law of our mutual interdependence in the spiritual world, the close solidarity existing between Christians. The world has need of the supernatural; as branches of Christ, we are also united by him to our fellow-men. Thus every act of merit or failure committed by any one of the members aids or harms the whole body. The day we came into existence we were given the power of either drawing our neighbour nearer to God or of keeping him apart. In the supernatural and moral world, united as we are to our fellow-men by our common life in Christ, we can both help them and injure them, and their eternal salvation can depend upon the good or the evil we do them.

What an important work it is to be able  
(Please turn to page 16)

# THE 1,825<sup>TH</sup> DAY

## A FICTICIOUS PRISONER LIVES THROUGH A TYPICAL DAY

The lights came on that morning at five, as they did every morning, but Paul Norton did not wake. The lights were for the benefit of the trustees who worked on the farm and the other prisoners who left their cells early because of their work, and he had taken the precaution of hanging his shirt over the enclosed light fixture the night before.

Because Paul had served exactly five years of a life sentence (which made him very nearly typical in a prison in which 30 per cent of all convicts were lifers), he had learned to value his sleep and protect it. There had been a time, when he was still a "fish" whose "number wasn't dry" quite yet, when he had devoted most of the time he spent in the cell to reading and studying rather than sleeping. But the studying had petered out some time in the third year, and by the fourth year he had read most of the available library books that interested him. So now he read the evening paper and an occasional magazine, and he was usually asleep by seven or eight each night.

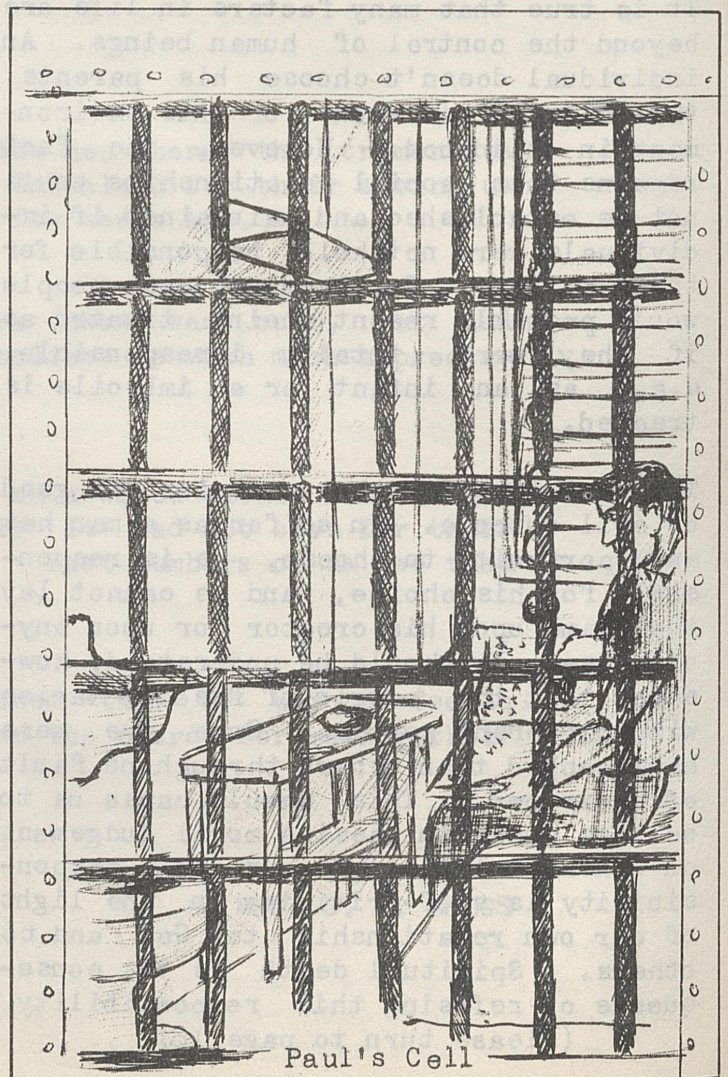
At a few minutes before six, the clamor of steel-barred doors opening and slamming shut again woke him. It was the six o'clock "okays" leaving to eat on the messhall's early line, and the slamming of the doors was his alarm clock.

He opened his eyes and stared at the window, its long, narrow panes arranged in steel frames that opened like jalousies, and saw the familiar, grey-concrete walls of the cellblock wing across the way, a sight he had seen on every morning of the 1,825 days he had spent in that cell -- and suddenly none of it was familiar to him any more.

He opened his eyes wider and looked

around the narrow little room, its concrete walls separated by just enough space for a metal bunk, a rough wooden table and stool and the institutional toilet and sink, and he asked himself, as he had on perhaps a hundred of those mornings when awakening caught him unawares, What am I doing here? What am I and why am I here?

And then, because he knew the answers or perhaps because the questions had no answers, he reached over to the stool for his tobacco and rolled his morning cigarette.



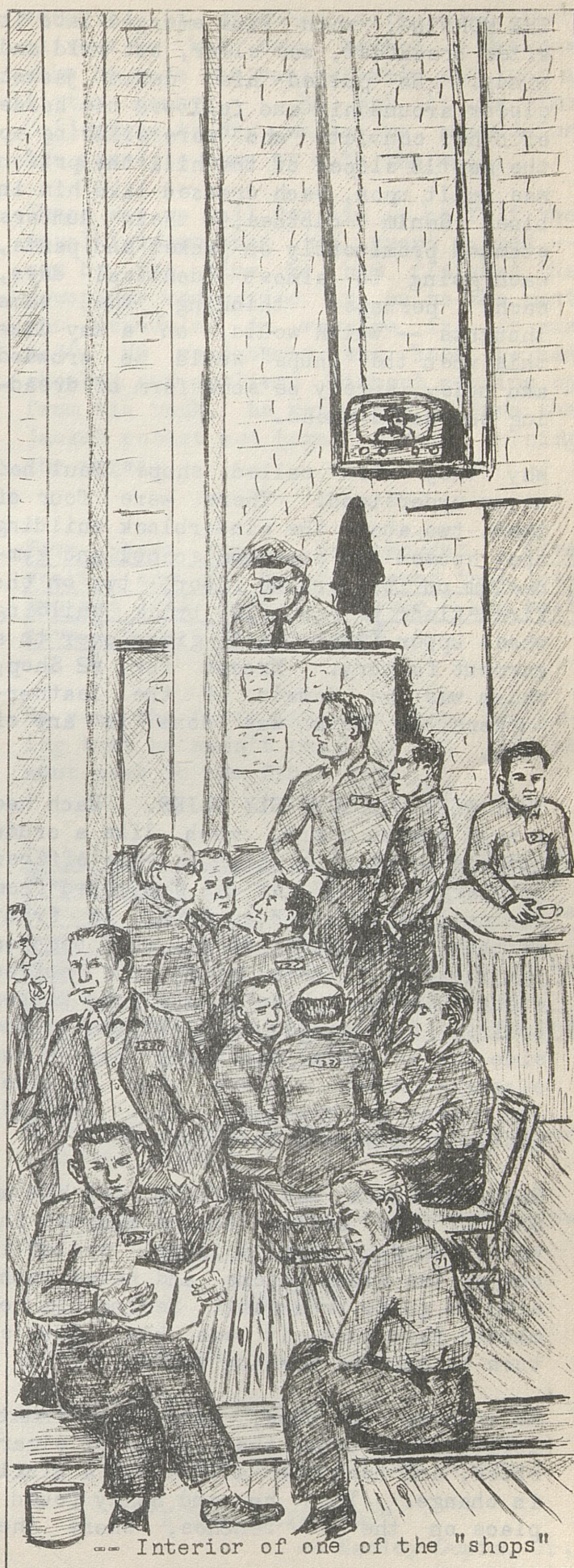
WHEN HE HAD DRESSED and washed, Paul swept the night's accumulation of lint and dust into the corridor with a short-handled, somewhat bedraggled broom. He dusted the bars at the front of the cell, rinsed the rag, and wiped off the sink. With a wad of dampened toilet paper, he wiped the fine pieces of lint from the seatless toilet and pushed the wall button to flush the paper away. He picked up his jacket and slipped the tobacco and a package of cigarettes into a pocket, following them with a small cloth bag containing his razor, blades, and a sliver of "free world" soap wrapped in Cellophane.

Soon the sliding, clicking noises coming from somewhere above the barred door of the cell told him the "walkboy" -- an inmate assigned to assist the cellblock guard -- had operated the lever that unlocked the cells on his tier. He slid the door open, stepped sideways through the narrow opening, and slammed the door shut again before joining the rest of the prisoners in the corridor.

PAUL JOCKEYED for position in the forming breakfast line, trying to avoid being seated next to one of what he termed the "rinky-dinks," the unshaven, unwashed and slovenly whose body odors and sloppy eating habits could spoil the meal for him in the close quarters of the messhall.

It was a Tuesday, which to Paul meant there would be fried potatoes and "bulldog" gravy on the serving line, and probably rice or grits. There would also be bread (would it be "state" bread today, or purchased from a commercial bakery?) and a cup of milk, and coffee in pitchers on the floor beside each row of the metal benches that served as tables.

THE LINE REACHED the steam tables. Paul selected a clean cup and tray, received a knife, fork and spoon (this was new, the knife and fork, as was the new permission to talk to those around you in the messhall, and he was only now getting used to both), got his food and followed the line to the benches.



-- Interior of one of the "shops"

THE MORNING, when Paul emerged into it after breakfast, was clear, but cold and windy. He pulled his denim jacket closer around him and followed the horde of other convicts who were climbing up the gentle slopes of the hill the prison was built upon, each dressed like him in blue denim clothes, their numbers stamped prominently on jacket and pants, each going to almost identical days, each, perhaps, thinking the same thoughts -- which would, on a day like this when the "shops" would be crowded and noisy, surely be some form of dreading the hours ahead.

Why they were called shops Paul had never understood. There were four of them, two above the cinderblock building that housed the one-room school and gymnasium on its ground floor, two on the first floor of an old brick building whose upper floors were given over to a garment factory. Except for #2 Shop, which was the domain of the leatherworkers, no work was done in any of them.

THEY WERE MONOTONOUSLY ALIKE. Each had a high wooden stand, much like a crude judge's bench, on which sat the officer in charge. A TV set was suspended from the ceiling in a wooden mount in front of that, and there was a row of benches for viewing. There were rude coffee stands, wooden tables with clumsy wooden chairs, a partially open latrine to one side and -- again something new -- two electric water coolers side by side. The prison was changing, Paul decided, little by imperceptible little.

Sandy Levinson was waiting for him at one of the coffee stands against the wall. Sandy, also a lifer, celled in one of the older blocks and never bothered to go to breakfast. Seeing him reminded Paul that it was his, Paul's, turn to buy the morning coffee.

He ordered two cups, gave the inmate coffee-stand owner the package of cigarettes, and received a dime and a nickle in change. Then he and Sandy found a place on the TV benches, where they

rolled cigarettes, drank their coffee and watched the morning show.

AT EIGHT, the younger prisoners assigned to the school left, and the crowd in the shop thinned out a little. Paul decided to leave Sandy for a walk up to the library.

The library was actually the chaplain's office, a small room offset slightly behind the chapel, which had pews for 300 men and doubled as the movie theatre. The magazine rack was next to the door, and Paul stopped briefly to see if any new magazines had come in. None had, so he browsed the bookshelves for half an hour.

HE LOOKED FOR THE NAMES of familiar authors first. When he found none of their books he hadn't read, he went over the stacks again, this time looking for books bearing the names of publishers on whom, he knew from 1,825 days of browsing these stacks, he could depend for titles reasonably worthwhile. He found one that looked as if it might be interesting, checked it out, and placed it in his jacket, being careful of the torn binding.

The trip to the library reminded him that the inmate librarian was "getting short" and would be leaving soon. He wondered whether he would try for the job. He would have to make up his mind soon, he knew, for there would be dozens of other prisoners shooting for it long before it was open.

But he knew he probably wouldn't. There had been two other jobs open that he had wanted, and he had somehow not bothered to apply for them in time. This worried him for a moment, as it often did, this lethargy, this rut-born spiritlessness he had somehow slipped into. The unchanging routine of 1,825 idle days had robbed him of something important, left him worn into a comfortable groove which he wanted and again did not want to break out of. Putting things off had become so incredibly easy; and after all, why bother? Time goes on, the food



is put before you, and the lights go on and off on time without any effort on your part, and the easy thing is to ride with the tide.

That noon, there was a fight in the shop.

SANDY AND PAUL had decided to avoid the necessity of standing in a line by not going to the noon meal, and Sandy had bought the coffee this time. The fight started with the usual crashing of overturned chairs and scuffling of feet, and both men turned to watch it.

Neither of the combatants had a shiv, the fight was quickly broken up and the fighters marched off to the "hole," but it did provide a few minutes' diversion. Afterwards, the two friends fell into a debate about whether fights were more frequent in cold weather, when the shops were crowded, or in summer, when the heat worked on the nerves. No conclusions were reached. Both went off to the shower room to bathe and take advantage of the hot water for their shaves.

AT 4:30, THE BUGLE BLEW for the evening meal, and a long double line of men filed into the messhall. By 5:00, the compound was cleared of all but the "okays," and Paul Norton was in his cell again.

When he had closed the door, Paul took the shaving kit from his pocket and placed it and the fifteen cents in change on the table. He put the tobacco and cigarette papers on the stool, next to the homemade wooden ashtray he had used for almost all of those 1,825 days, and picked up his toothbrush.

HE STOOD AT THE DOOR brushing his teeth as the guard and walkboy passed to make the evening count. When they had gone he spat out the toothpaste and washed his face and hands.

While he was waiting for the man in the cell next door to finish the evening paper and pass it on to him, he took the sliver of soap from the shaving kit and

squeezed it together with some other slivers he had been saving. The new cake he made was varicolored and just a little messy. He put it on the Cellophane to dry while he waited for the guard to come by with the mail.

There was no mail for him -- he felt the usual letdown when the guard passed -- and by the time he had finished the newspaper and passed it on to the next man scheduled to receive it, it was 6:30. He remembered the book he had checked out earlier. Without getting up from his bunk, he retrieved it from the jacket pocket and began slowly turning the pages.

Five years today, he thought. Five years, and it hasn't seemed that long and yet it's seemed forever, and what have I done with the time?

He read the first page and then, realizing that he hadn't read it at all, he went back to the first line.

In not too long, I'll be up for parole. I won't make it the first time, maybe, because like most of the others in here I've got a pretty long record. But I might the second time, and I ought to be getting ready for it. I ought to be doing something useful, and if I had any sense, I'd start tonight.

He turned to the second page and escaped into the novel.

-- Lawrence Snow

#### A PICTURE

I hold it close,

All that is left of you,

With these words on the cover:

"I love only you."

-- Harley Dupin, Jr.

## PROTESTANT CHAPLAIN (Continued)

Through self-criticism we discover that we miss the mark in aiming our desires and affections. In other words, it is when we misdirect our desires, or abuse our appetites, and allow ourselves to be lured into the pursuit of deceitful attractions that evil consequences result. Human misery and self-destruction come when we mistake where our true satisfactions lie.

God does not really tempt man to sin when He endows him with desires and appetites. These endowments are good and necessary to life. The God-given appetite for food and drink is not evil. It may be directed to health or dissipation. The desire for sex can produce the best or the worst in life -- the high moral achievement of the Christian home or the deep degradation of prostitution. It depends on their use or abuse.

The petition, "Lead us not into temptation," may seem to contradict the assertion that God does not tempt anyone. It can be translated in a better way: "Do not allow us to be led into temptation." The emphasis should be placed on the other half of this petition: "Deliver us from evil." God does not tempt man to sin, but He stands ready to deliver him. Every man is tempted as he is beguiled and allured by his own desire; then desire conceives and breeds sin. Deliverance comes when a person turns to God. If a person refuses to do this, sin matures and gives birth to death.

## CATHOLIC CHAPLAIN (Continued)

to vitalize the conviction in many Christian souls, that not only have we a personal share in the redemption and the mysterious working of divine grace so that we may grow in holiness, but still more we can become the active channels of certain possibilities and occasions for grace in the lives of others; that we are not merely destined individually to receive the influx of divine life, but even to lead it to flow into our neighbour's soul.

A little cake of yeast on the kitchen shelf can teach a big lesson! Its magic life-giving power to turn stale dough into wholesome, palatable bread is a graphic reminder of the dynamic power within you. For centuries yeast had been a source of wonder and speculation. But it was not until 1857 that Louis Pasteur painstakingly proved that its transforming powers stem from the fact that it is a living organism. He conclusively demonstrated that a living thing must always be the starting point for the production of more living matter.

As the "live" cake of yeast must be in the midst of lifeless dough to do its energizing work, you too must get off the shelf and into the midst of life to be effective. Think of yourself as a bit of divine yeast with God-given power to leaven the modern world with divine love, truth and justice.

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### SCHEDULE OF CHAPEL ACTIVITIES

SUNDAY: Protestant Services, 8:00 AM; Catholic Mass, 12:30 PM; Alcoholics Anonymous, 1:30 PM.

1:30 PM; Bible Class, 2:30 PM.

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

THURSDAY: Interviews with Catholic Chaplain, 10:30 - 1:00 PM; Choir practice, 12:30 PM; Group therapy (AA), 1:30 PM.

TUESDAY: Choir practice, 12:30 PM.

WEDNESDAY: Mid-week prayer service,

SATURDAY: Group therapy (AA), 10:00 AM.

# EXCHANGE PAGE

By Harold Arnold

## LAW STUDENT WAS "INMATE" OF MINNESOTA PRISON -- Via PRISON MIRROR

Harris Darling, University of Minnesota law student, was voluntarily committed to the Minnesota State Prison, Stillwater, last month, the second law student to make the experiment.

Darling spent 4 days in the prison as part of criminological research conducted under the supervision of the university's law school. Another student was "confined" there last year.

## LOUISIANA EMPLOYMENT SERVICE MAY PROVIDE JOBS FOR CONS -- Via THE ANGOLITE

Representatives of the Louisiana State Employment Service entered the Louisiana State Prison, Angola, recently to give inmates batteries of tests to determine intelligence, aptitude and job preference.

The tests were part of a program to help provide paroled convicts with jobs. Most states require parolees to find suitable work before leaving the prison.

## MISSOURI BAR ASSOCIATION STUDYING LAW CHANGES -- Via JEFFTOWN JOURNAL

The Board of Governors of the Missouri Bar Association recently voted \$10,000 for a study aimed at changes in the state's criminal code and some areas of criminal law. Subjects of the study will include rights of persons, arrest procedures, bail, right to counsel and search-and-seizure laws.

## ACTOR PAT O'BRIEN STAGES SHOW IN SEAGOVILLE PEN -- Via SEAGOZETTE

Pat O'Brien, appearing at the Dallas Statler Hilton's Empire Room, took time out recently to bring his act to prisoners of the Federal Correctional Institution at Seagoville, Texas. So enthusiastic was his welcome there that the veteran actor remarked, "You guys are a great audience. If the warden would let me, I'd take you on the road."

## OHIO PAROLE BOARD TO BE AIDED BY DEPUTY HEARING OFFICERS -- Via OP NEWS

The six-man Ohio Pardon and Parole Commission announced recently that it plans to appoint five deputy hearing officers to help the Commission conduct parole hearings.

The Commission has frequently complained that it is bogged down with the thousands of cases it considers each year.

BY  
FLOYD  
"DAGO"  
RIIS

I wish someone who knows definitely that Clarence Underwood never keeps tin cans would tell Charles Duke about it, for the Duke believes Undie is a can-man.

John "Flipper" Winebranner, sometimes called Wino, was given a special job and seemed embarrassed when the Sarge asked him if he was experienced.

I can't keep from gazing with complete fascination when Francis Gattuso vainly attempts to finger-wave that cowlick of his.

Buddy Lairson is counting the years until he can be with that lovely wife of his again. And Darrel Isaacs goes tipping around the yard with those predatory eyes roving about and poor old Wino shivers and flips, for he knows Darrel has his number.

Herbie Hayes boastfully copped out that in Washington Training School for young men he was allowed to play with the "big boys." But tell us what they called you, Herb!

Impossible as it may seem, W. T. Warfield strolls the hill all the long day impersonating a human being. Can't fool anyone, though.

Perry Joseph is filled with little surprises, an intellectual ability surpassed only by his good looks. Yet sadly I must say, Perry, that you backed out on our Sunday meets.

You know, I may ride that old Blue Goose yet. At least I'm getting close, since I decided I wouldn't know much about

bear-hunting, moonshining and chewing tobacco. The Big Man himself has said, "Louisville and a watch-repair shop," so you see I'm going to find out if those paroles are for real.

After two years I finally succeeded in selling my marble collection. Handsome, witty Isaac Pipes, who'd lost all his marbles, bought sack and all.

Gene "Pop" Henry sure looks funny when he removes teeth, wig and specs, but then the old man has been living 51 years.

James "Sis" Sprinkles told me modestly that actually he was the first Beatle, and now they're just imitating his hair-do.

Another Beatle, Tommie Locker, well known for pantomime dancing, is sort of a Liston and Astaire combined.

Kenny England, what kind of big shot did you say you are?

Buck Penn, the reason I quit betting on the fights with you is that I'm getting so short I might not be able to collect what I win. But it was sure a good thing while it lasted! Besides that, I'm getting too old to stand the strain any more, aren't we, Bucko?

And if anyone wants to know who's the greatest softball manager going, just ask me. What a team I've got!

# DEPARTMENT REPORTS

## GARMENT FACTORY -- David Smith, Jr.

Since our editor has threatened me if I did not have an article in his office before the deadline I'll have to get on the ball and try to make him happy. I only have a few months left and I can't afford to let anything happen to me now.

Anthony Shaw and I are deep in the process of painting the office, and we have more paint on us than we have on the walls.

We have several new men assigned to the garment factory. They are Norman Gay, Paul Towery, Jess Pennington and Arnie Burton. James "Fuzz" Fultz has finally gone home, and all I hear from my esteemed friend Anthony Shaw is that he went home "owing me a dime!" That's no way to feel about it, Tony -- didn't he give you the shoes off his feet?

J. D. Rich, who works on the washer and bleacher, thought he was a ball player and fractured his hand. I'm not bragging, but I got in a slow pitch game and played three innings and hit a double, a single and a home run. I'm so good I make Mickey Mantle look like a baby.

We have finished everything on our orders except the blue chambray shirts, and would have had them done except that the materials necessary for their manufacture haven't arrived. We are now putting items in stock for the next orders we receive. By the time we go to press we will have received those materials and will have all our orders completed.

We're expecting to receive an order for new uniforms for the guards here. We have made samples of the uniforms and they really look sharp.

I just couldn't close this article without saying something about my good friend, R. C. Hayes. He has known me

for almost three years and still doesn't trust me for a cup of coffee.

## CABINET SHOP NEWS

The shop crew is rapidly expanding. We now have Lester Moore, Raymond Eaton and Matthew Thacker assigned as cabinet-maker trainees. With the backlog of work that we have, these men will be well indoctrinated when our present orders are filled. Our crew has become so professional in the field that we are now receiving orders faster than we can produce the furniture. However, those who are having the furniture made are so well pleased they claim it was worth waiting for.

The inside construction carpenters have been using the cabinet shop facilities for several weeks now, preparing their forms and doors for use in the new school building. They are well on their way toward completion of the forms, and therefore will be able to set them in place when the bricklayers give them the go-ahead sign.

We are still having numerous inquiries on the yard regarding picture frames and radio cabinets that many of you would like to have made. Those of you desiring these items, please see Mr. Bridges in the cabinet shop, and he will explain the proper procedure. The work performed so far has been excellent and the prices extremely reasonable.

David Collins, who has been a member of the crew as a trainee for several months now, has made such remarkable progress that he is about to be promoted to a full-fledged cabinetmaker. Congratulations, David. How about passing out cigars or something? We guess congratulations are in order for Jack Ingram, too. David is his first pupil to make the grade, and Jack is rather proud.

## LAUNDRY BITS -- By Buck Penn

This month I thought I would be off the hook as far as our editor was concerned. The deadline for this little piece of gossip was moved up, but three days before the new deadline there he was, his worried face hung in the laundry window, and in a real nice tone of voice and with words I can't print he reminded me to have this ready. He just doesn't have enough faith in me. (Actually, Buck is one of our most dependable columnists -- ED.)

Before I write about our selection of the month I have a little gossip I would like to pass on to you.

One of the hardest ways I know of to get out of work was used by one of my friends. He was supposed to clean the ceiling of the laundry, so he sticks his hand between two cogs ... huh, Lefty?

Since a certain person went to work on the flatiron, we haven't had a bit of trouble with it. He won't let people turn it on or off unless they know what they are doing. Popeye started to turn it off, and after he got back on his feet he changed his mind. I told you he hit hard, Eyes!

All you can hear from Tecktric is, "Where are my papers?" Boy, he wants to leave here bad. Jerry Black lost, of all things, his upper plate. But as luck would have it, he opened his mouth and there it was. That's my boy!

The laundry has a softball team and they're ready to play anyone.

Santy Clause stays hooked up to the presses all day, and Jive finally got that money. Now he at last is Big Time. Dickie is a softball player and may be good if he ever learns to put his foot on those little white bags.

Believe me, the only bet I've ever been able to get out of Dago was a lock he checked me with the help of his cell-buddy, "Strawberry" Underwood. He won't

bet on the fights any more. I was smoking too many cigars anyway.

By the way, boys, those white shirts better be clean from now on!

Rudy runs that jaw all day long now. They took the ring down so he wouldn't hurt anyone wrestling. He says he is the champion in here, but Baldy says he can take him! I don't know; Baldy should be a good wrestler.

Our laundry selection for the month is a young man 28 years old, serving life for A. R. He comes from Springfield, Illinois. He works on our check-in table and shakedown table, and at the present time he is learning to iron. He is on the laundry softball team and, as I said, he will be okay as soon as he learns what those little white bags are for.

I'm talking about none other than Dickie (spelled with an IE) Brandenburg. He really is doing a good job, so we hope he keeps up the good work. Now was that bad, Dickie?

Hey, Flatlands! The chow down here is real fine. You guys must be nuts if you think I'll leave the old Castle now. I'm not too sure I want out.

B. C., tell my friends hello, and tell Bruce to get his picture in the mag. It's been a long time, so also give him my best. So long, pal. #

### TOO MUCH PROGRESS IN INDIANA PEN?

Indiana Governor Matthew E. Welsh informed an audience recently that progress is being made in education in the state.

According to the April Reader's Digest, Welsh told the group of a reformatory prisoner, serving time for armed robbery, who was taught to read and write in the institution's education program.

"Now he's serving a term for forgery," concluded the governor. "And I say this is progress!"

SCHOOL DAZE -- By D. Trodglen

Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise -- and the old saw is coming true here. At 6:15 each morning, about 60 men attend the Operation Alphabet TV class, sponsored by the Education Dept. of Paducah City Schools and brought to us by WPSD-TV, Paducah. The class is for the student who can't read or write or has reading and writing trouble. Most are volunteers, but some are drafted from the lower grades in regular school. Each teacher supervises a group of 3 or 4 students, and many of the men have shown encouraging improvement.

One of the new programs started here is the business class, made up of several related subjects: typing, bookkeeping, business math, business English, business filing and spelling. About 10 students are now enrolled in the class. A certificate of proficiency will be issued showing the abilities gained in this course of about 16 weeks.

The age limit has been lifted at the school, and all men of the prison may now take part in the classes. It is the aim of Supervisor of Education Henry Cowan to increase the student enrollment to about 120 regular students in the near future.

Other changes: a new masonry class will start soon. One class has already proved its worth on construction projects here, and many of the supervisors have expressed amazement at the way some of these men have learned to lay bricks. A new literature class has been added in the 4th through 8th grades. Lack of space and time have necessitated lengthening of the school day to a full 8 hours. The academic end now runs until 2:00, and we have afternoon classes in GED, masonry, auto mechanics, barbering, typing and typewriter repair.

Look out, talent scouts! We have found some untapped talent at softball in the teaching staff. Won the first game 28 to 11. Wow! We need some competition.

HOW TO SUBSCRIBE TO THE CASTLE

THE CASTLE ON THE CUMBERLAND seems to get around pretty well for its age. (At not quite 3, it's still a toddler).

SUBSCRIBERS PASS IT ON to friends and relatives. Visitors to the Penitentiary pick up copies at the leatherstand or one of the offices, and they pass them on, too. Students find it in college libraries, and sometimes businessmen pick up a copy at their Chamber of Commerce office.

We're mighty proud of all this. But one thing worries us.

SOME OF OUR FRIENDS don't know that anyone can subscribe to the Castle. And anyone can, you know. It comes out every month, costs only a dollar a year.

At the age of 3, we can't compete with Life or Newsweek or the Post, and we don't try -- they're general magazines, and we're in the specialty field. And we don't have quite as large a budget.

BUT WE CAN OFFER something none of the "Biggies" can -- a glimpse into prison life. It's something a lot of people are fascinated by, something more people should know about, we think.

SO WHY NOT SEND your dollar today? Send it to:

Castle on the Cumberland  
Box 128  
Eddyville, Kentucky  
42038

A MONEY ORDER will be fine. Or a check. But please ... be sure the check is good. We don't want to see YOU in here!

## THE UMPIRE'S CORNER

By Bill Burton

Hi, all you baseball lovers and players! This is the Old Ump once again telling you to start limbering up the old bone and sharpening the eye, because I have the word from Mr. Cherry that there will be baseball this year. By the time this article is out, we will be playing in the big field out back, which measures 400 ft. from home plate to left-field fence, 500 ft. to center, and over 305 ft. to the right-field fence. So all you heavy timber men, let's see what you can do with that!

That field's so big they tell me that when two pitchers saw how big the diamond is they got down and kissed the ground, crying for joy. Wonder why?

The way Mr. Cherry puts it to this Ump (in the interview I had with him) is that although we won't be in an outside league, we will have a 6-team intramural league. Anyone wanting to play can sign up at the athletic office and be picked by one of the 6 managers. I was also told by Mr. Cherry that whenever he can he will try to have some teams from the free world to come in and play us.

Now I know that a lot of you players, as well as spectators, will be disappointed to hear that we are not in an outside league, but before you start to wolf about it, stop for a few minutes and think of how fortunate we are to have such a diamond to play on, even if it is among ourselves. At least now we will be able to get out of the crowded shops and have something to do besides sit and stare off in space.

I was also informed that all the spectators at all games will be sitting to the right of home plate, in the shade, and that everyone is welcome. So there you are, fellows. You can stop walking the hill and come out, either to play on one of the teams or to watch, and I'll

guarantee you will see some really good games. If I know these players -- and I should, after umpiring for the past 6 years -- they hate to lose and won't give up at all.

I'm looking forward to seeing again some of the old pros like Stacy, Baldwin, Nix, Page, Johnson, M. Meredith, Sheppard, Davis, Tip and a lot more I would like to name but won't have the space for. However, most of all I'm hoping to see a lot of new men come out and play in the league.

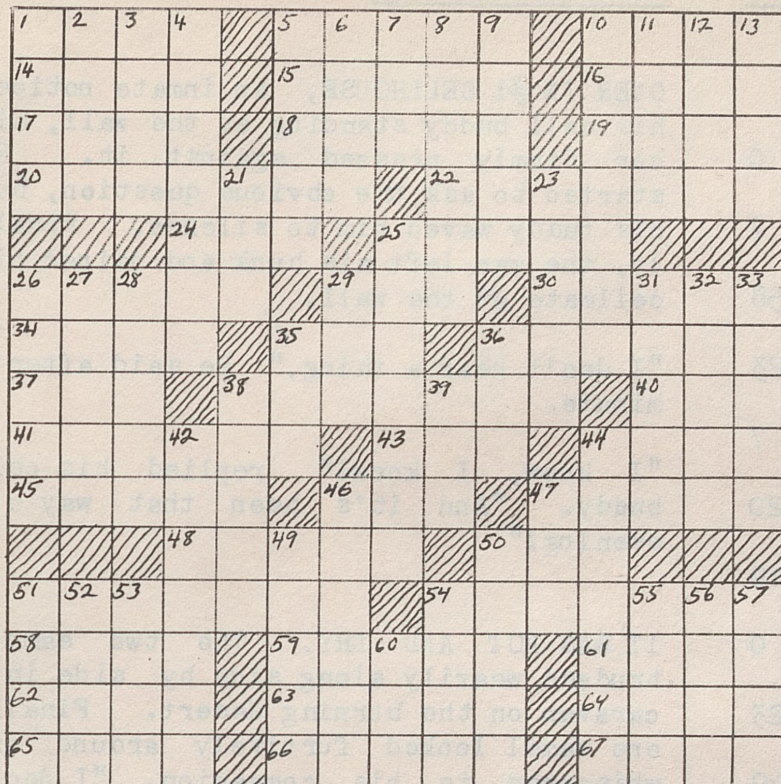
Since I sat down to write this about a week ago, we have been playing softball almost every day. Sometimes it's fast pitch, sometimes it's slow, but there have been some pretty good games regardless. And surprising as it may seem there hasn't been one argument -- just plain good softball and sportsmanship. I will be hoping it's that way the rest of the year.

Before the season gets underway, I want each and every player, as well as spectator, to understand that I have never been and will not be prejudiced toward anyone. Regardless of how I may feel toward a man, when he is on the diamond he will get a fair shake from me. I have always called the games as I saw them, and I will continue to do so as long as I'm umpiring in here.

Oh, I know that at times some of you players may think that I miss one, and you may be right -- I'm only human. But remember, I called it because that's the way I saw it, and no one can convince me otherwise; what good is an umpire when he can't trust his own decisions?

So until next issue, let me say that even if you lose, you can still be a good sport.





DOWN (Continued)

- 23. Fools
- 25. Those who take advantage of the weak.
- 26. On one's toes.
- 27. Distance runner
- 28. Familiar acid
- 29. Lubricant
- 31. Festive affairs
- 32. Starts
- 33. Divan
- 35. Negative
- 36. Observe
- 38. Way station
- 39. Pronoun
- 42. Gave freely
- 44. Ice boxes
- 46. Ransom
- 47. For
- 49. Wigwam
- 50. Bone cut of meat
- 51. Work gang
- 52. Network
- 53. Noble Italian family.
- 54. Kind of cheese
- 55. By mouth
- 56. Italian actress
- 57. Safecracker
- 60. Branch

ACROSS

- 1. Tibetan priest
- 5. Girl's name
- 10. Cabbage salad
- 14. Prepare for publication
- 15. Rich discovery
- 16. Apiece
- 17. Biblical weed
- 18. Essence of rose
- 19. Girlfriend (Fr.)
- 20. Sign of deep agitation
- 22. Type of opera
- 24. Fish
- 25. Singing voice
- 26. Catch by surprise
- 29. Pronoun
- 30. Utah state flower (Pl.)
- 34. Ade flavor
- 35. Nothing
- 36. Mexican wrap
- 37. Yale
- 38. Baby's plaything
- 40. Rent
- 41. Boil down
- 43. Native of (Suffix)
- 44. Source of sugar
- 45. Company of soldiers
- 46. Legal thing
- 47. Force of lawmen

- 48. Notices
- 50. Away
- 51. Made
- 54. Study of life
- 58. Take a break
- 59. Miss Buck
- 61. Canal
- 62. Diminutive suffix
- 63. Way out
- 64. Pealed
- 65. Obnoxious plant
- 66. Ant
- 67. Dross

DOWN

- 1. European
- 2. Jewish month
- 3. Muck
- 4. Make into vapor
- 5. Ogle
- 6. College subjects
- 7. Waste away
- 8. Incarnation
- 9. Sir, in Berlin (Pl.)
- 10. Ocean traveler
- 11. Unfit
- 12. Biting
- 13. Part of milk
- 21. Short poem

ANSWERS TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLE:

A	P	E	D	A	W	A	R	E	I	P	S	O
T	E	L	F	D	I	M	E	S	N	E	A	R
O	A	S	T	O	L	I	O	S	H	A	L	F
P	R	E	E	M	P	T	E	R	A	S	E	S
R	H	E	T	N	E	T	V	E	N	A	L	S
R	H	E	T	T	Y	E	A	S	E	V	E	R
H	E	R	E	P	E	S	T	L	E	O	L	E
I	L	R	P	A	S	T	E	L	S	C	I	A
N	E	O	A	D	M	I	R	E	L	A	D	D
E	N	R	O	L	E	N	S	B	A	L	E	S
B	E	I	N	G	L	E	T	S				
S	T	R	E	S	C	O	T	T	A	G	E	
A	H	A	S	T	R	I	O	S	I	V	A	N
M	A	C	E	L	E	A	V	E	C	O	L	D
E	W	E	R	E	D	G	E	S	E	W	E	S

KENTUCKY STATE PENITENTIARY STATISTICS

(March, 1964)

Escapes	0
Death Row	7
Admitted by Commitment	58
Transferred from KSR	23
Transferred to KSR	7
Released by Expiration	20
Released by Parole	12
Released by Death	0
High Number	24823
Low Number	11349
Total Population	1208

THE CASTLE LAUGHS

OVER IN #1 CELLHOUSE, an inmate noticed his cell buddy standing at the wall, his ear firmly pressed against it. He started to ask the obvious question, but his buddy waved him to silence. Finally, the man left his bunk and joined his cellmate at the wall.

"I don't hear a thing," he said after a minute.

"I know, I know!" replied his cell buddy. "And it's been that way all evening!"

IT WAS HOT AND DRY. The two camels trudged wearily along side by side in a caravan on the burning desert. Finally one camel looked furtively around and whispered to his companion, "I don't care what people say -- I'm thirsty!"

MOVIES FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

AND HAVE YOU HEARD about the nearsighted turtle that fell in love with an army helmet?

Apr. 17            ASSIGNMENT IN OUTER SPACE  
Ril Von Nutter & Gaby  
Farimon: SF, 79 m.

OR THE TRAGIC ROMANCE of an equally nearsighted glow-worm who tried to make love to a cigarette?

Apr. 24                            THE GUNHAWK  
Rory Calhoun & Ruta Lee:  
Western, 92 m.

AND HOW ABOUT THE BOOKIE who called his partner down after leaving a church service with, "The word is Hallelujah, stupid, not Hialeah!"

May 1                            FOR LOVE OR MONEY  
Kirk Douglas, Mitzi Gay-  
nor, Julie Newman:  
Comedy, 108 m.

WHICH MAY OR MAY NOT be related to the truism that every man with money to burn will sooner or later meet his match.

May 8                            WALK ON THE WILD SIDE  
Lawrence Harvey & Barbara  
Stanwyck: Dr., 114 m.

SANDRA PEEK, who writes the high-school column in the Lyon County Herald, says that a man with six children, all ages, has a major problem. Before he goes to bed, he has to see that his youngest son gets his bottle -- and that his oldest son doesn't!

May 15                    STAGECOACH TO DANCER'S ROCK  
Warren Stevens & Jody  
Lawrence: West., 82 m.



CASTLE ON THE CUMBERLAND  
Box 128  
Eddyville, Kentucky 42038



TO: Mr. Lawrence I. Thompson  
Margaret I. King Library  
University of Kentucky  
Lexington, Kentucky