

CASTLE



June-July '72

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CASTLE

IN KENTUCKY STATE PRISON NEARLY EVERYONE

ENJOYS THE **CASTLE**



FROM THE EDITOR



We all choose our outlets with care least in the error of our choice we not only suffer our frustrations but an injured jaw. Undoubtedly there would be fewer sore jaws if some of us took a closer look at the other fellows' frustrations rather than make such a big thing of our own.

Perhaps it is our preoccupation with our own frustrations that emotionally isolates us one from the other. It is paradox in every prisoner's life that he feels that he suffers his frustrations alone when in fact no

where can it be found where so many suffer so much loss for so long and suffer this condition so intimately. For in coming to prison each of us have lost "it all" and whatever that might mean to each of us as individuals, it remains that one man's identity in the free world is as important to him as the next fellow's identity to himself.

Try as you may, you cannot measure one man's loss against another man's, for in the terms of personal frustration, it matters not, posing on all alike a frustrating life condition. Far from suffering whether a man finds his life meaning in a two-room tenement or a manor house on five acres. When you take it all from him, it means as much to one as it does to the other.

By being in prison we have lost all we had and whatever this breaks down to in individual losses, it is not for any man to say that his particular losses are the more frustrating. After all, a man cannot give up any more than what he had and in doing this he then becomes the equal of any other man by the totality of their common loss.

We all agree that a desert island is a desert island to the rich and the poor alike. In a similar way, a penitentiary makes no distinction in its members. Aside from our many differences as persons, we hold our frustrations in common. This is the one emotional root that should bind us together and he who can look at his fellow-prisoner without seeing some part of himself must be an animal.

Surely the next man's frustrations could as easily be your own and not to have some forbearance for his aggravation is to denounce your own as being equally unworthy of consideration. For whether you know it or not we are a total community and as members we must suffer together or alone the collective pangs that grow with prolonged frustration.

This is a condition that has long characterized the prison life and like it or not we are thrown upon each other for comfort rather than upon ourselves. For we are still the same social creatures we were before coming here, finding our recognition in each other, identifying with those persons who like ourselves shared a common life. How much better were we then than now to respect each other in his person, bearing with our common frustrations, crediting one another with the merit that can be found

in any man. Would not our stay in prison be less frustrating and more dignified?

Apparently to endure prison with dignity is not for every man. But none will deny that he who does is indeed a man, a mature man. For dignity has no distinction other than that it rises above adversity and no man can call himself dignified if he deals in the same counterfeit coin he complains of. It is the mark of immaturity to stoop to practices that you deplore in others and your behavior tells the world that the hair on your face belies a full measure of manhood. If you must vent your frustrations at the expense of your brother, you are "going it alone" and your frustrations must become worse. For to use others as you would not like to be used yourself is more disrespectful to your sense of dignity than to their's. Any man who undercuts his dignity by preying on others only lessens his manliness while at the same time increasing his load of frustration. For a man is only freed from his frustrations by the wholesome quality of his outlets and neither by stretching the rules of life for ourselves or stepping on others do we come to a state of well-being.

To practice this form of manliness under other conditions is difficult; to practice this discipline while in prison is almost superhuman. At least in the beginning. It is only in looking back on yourself and realizing that because of your personal effort you are indeed a better man than conditions call for that pride in what you did not do, because of pride in what you are. All civilized men share this quality. Only savages give in to the moments' impulse. It is left to each of us whether we see ourselves as civilized or savage. *****

In this issue we have a message from Mr. Cottringer to the inmate population that I want to call your attention to. Mr. Cottringer is interested in any response that you may have from this message. SEE PAGE

With this being leap year and probably almost all of us not knowing its origin I would like to pass on this piece of information I ran across recently.

Scotland's right-fisted government declared in 1288 that ladies of "both highe and lowe estait" shall have the privilege of proposing during leap years. The Scots saw the custom as a sure way of taking spinsters off the welfare rolls and adding a little extra loot to the till. If a man refused the marriage offer, he was fined as much as one-pound--unless he could show that another woman had prior claim on his affections.

France reportedly passed a similar law, giving the ladies of Florence and Genoa this distinct advantage before Columbus sailed to America. That probably is why old Chris was in such an all-fired hurry to get out to sea.

In the continuing struggle for a better and more enlightening publication, we need stories, articles, ideas, poetry, comments or just plain letters of opinion from you inmates. Outside readers and subscribers are also invited to submit letters to the Editor, containing questions, comments and etc.

Finally, I'm sure that Mr. Hubbard knew better than to ask, But curiosity must have gotten the best of him. "Chas, why did you draw those foot tracks across every page? DuRain's face lit up like a 200 watt bulb as he started with, "Well, you see, there was this uncle of mine. Uncle Ott. He was my drinking uncle on my mother's side, and.....!"

"Never mind," cried Mr. Hubbard as he fled from the CASTLE office, nearly stepping on my hand as he left.

BRIDGING A GAP

By: William S. Cottringer

I would like to take a few lines to try and bridge the credibility gap between us caseworkers and you residents. As caseworkers, we have the responsibility of managing all your affairs from evaluating your progress towards rehabilitation to checking your account. However, this management responsibility goes a little beyond just taking care of your personal matters and writing reports, it also involves the constructive treatment of your criminality.

This treatment, or behavior modification as it is otherwise known, is primarily aimed at maintaining desirable behavior and eliminating undesirable behavior. As such, the treatment inevitably includes denials of some of the things you think we should be doing for you. It should be firmly established and clearly understood that these denials are carefully based on what we feel is the best and most expedient way of correcting the behavior which hinders your successful social adjustment in the free world. Thus, when we turn you down for something we are not taking our frustrations out on you or trying to be unnecessarily hard to get along with, but rather trying to do a job with meaningful purpose and accomplish something for your long range benefit.

In conclusion, I would like to ask you to give us a chance and allow us to work with you----after all we really are for you. Incidentally, we'll try to stop "checking it out" if you quit calling your second girl friend your aunt. Your response will be welcomed.

THE WAY I SEE IT

The biggest need in corrections today is for people to be less cynical about one another and about the citizens, possibility of changing the system, and for everyone----citizens and corrections personnel and prisoners----to stop looking for scapegoats. We need to start by not blaming anyone for being cynical or looking for scapegoats. Instead, we need to see the implications of cynicism and scapegoating.

A second need is to recognize that we don't need to wait for large new inputs of money to start having a correctional system that is humane and that works. Right now there are a myriad of policies and behaviors we can change by people merely sitting down and talking together and thus see each other in a new perspective.

The attitude that people have toward one another, while may be the most critical ingredient of any correctional setting, can only be constructive in a place where the other personal needs of education and training are met. But even while we wait for certain programs and facilities, much can be improved now as the current atmosphere of punishment and scapegoating is allowed to become one of mutual respect and as we use existing resources instead of abusing and ignoring them.

We don't have to wait for some future time for changes to occur, even while we accept that waiting for certain things is a necessary part of reality. Seeing things in new ways costs only that we see ourselves as part of the whole---not as the whole itself, or as nothing. While thinking in new ways is sometimes hard, it is also sometimes easy and it is not costly in comparison to the alternatives, and can always happen today.

Bob Redmon

PRISON CHANGE AND REFORM--A CAUTIOUS GLACIER

By: Dr. Norval Morris

Some men are in cages; others are paid to watch them; others are paid to watch the watchers; and yet others, myself included, are employed to give advice on how the whole confused system should work. And at this time, for a variety of reasons, there seems to be a great flood of advice being given, many state and federal commissions of inquiry being pursued, and a general feeling that the winds of change may soon blow through the prisons of this country. There are some encouraging signs. The prison population has been steadily and substantially declining over the past few years, with increasing skepticism about its utility. Few voices are raised in support of the traditional mega-prison, and by that I mean any institution that holds one thousand or more prisoners. To a degree, federal and state systems begin some cautious experimentation towards increasing contacts between the prison and the community. You may well think that all this has been attained at the speed of a cautious glacier, and you may be right, but at least there would appear to be movement in the right direction.

Many of us are now working on a National Commission to set Standards and Goals for the Criminal Justice System. You will not be astonished to learn that this Commission will be reporting prior to the election, for you appreciate that over the past decade problems of crime have come to have increasing political significance in this country. This is probably a desirable development, since you must admit that correctional reform does not have a large constituency and does not attract a large number of votes.

What we are trying to do on this National Commission is not to phase another list of uplifting and benevolent generalities but rather to state a series of precise, narrowly-defined propositions by which the police, the courts, and the correctional systems of this country can begin to test both their level of development and their degrees of further advancement. Whether we succeed, you may judge for yourself in the next few months; but I have no doubt that the effect is worthwhile.

What can you do to help in all this? Not very much, I suppose. The Commission is in fact doing its best to take a responsible sample of inmate opinion and is consulting such views as have been responsibly expressed by prisoners and ex-prisoners.

There is another development which gives me hope of substantial prison reform in the near future. At last the legal profession seems to be becoming more concerned with and more involved in prison problems. Until the courts abandoned their "hands off" doctrine, by which they refused to inquire into the exercise of discretion by correctional administrators including disciplinary discretions, judges and lawyers were excluded from considering prison conditions. Over recent years that doctrine has broken down completely, and throughout the country, in state after state, the perspectives of the legal profession are beginning to push themselves beyond the court stage and into the correctional stages of criminal justice systems. In the long run I think this to be a development of quite enormous importance.

EDITORIAL OPINION

A HELPING HAND OVER THE WALL

Film makers and writers have for generations placed people in one of two categories, the good guys or the bad guys. The bad are always bad and the good are mostly good. And in the end, virtue triumphs over evil, as we all wishfully hope and idealistically dream it always will. It's such a nice, neat, simple way to evaluate people so that we don't have to come to terms with man's true complex nature.

Let's face it. Man has two natures struggling, warring, against each other. In every man's life there are fence-walking times when winds of influence and providence push him to the left or to the right.

There are a very few other areas that the members of society are so quick to frame a one-sided opinion of people as they are of these confined within the prisons and jails of this country. They think of us as being almost unacceptable again in normal society. They don't want to give us employment, friendship, or a fresh start.

But from the Christian point of view, what is the attitude they should have toward lawbreakers? How does God look upon men and women who have been locked away from contact with society?

The judiciary laws of our country are primarily concerned with how the actions of one individual affect the basic rights and property of another individual or group. This is as it should be. And so thievery, stealing in all its variations, is one of the most punishable crimes in society.

In God's outline of how man should behave, as expressed in His eternal commandments, "thou shalt not steal" is only one out of ten. There's no red underlining under the eighth commandment, nor is it set in all capital letters. Heaven regards dishonoring our parents and coveting our neighbors color TV equal crimes with snatching a purse.

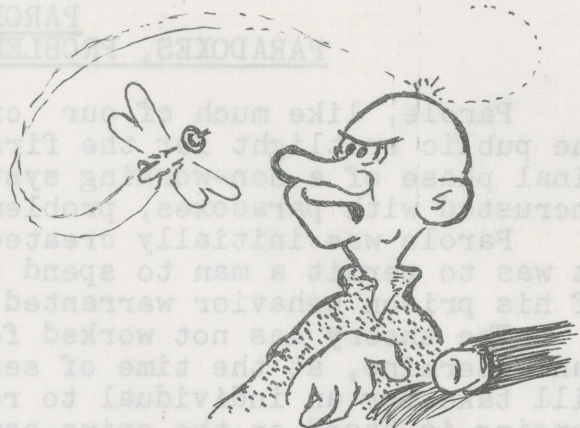
Then those who are so prone to condemn and look down upon the prison inmate must recognize that before God, they are all guilty, condemned law-breakers, criminals, convicts, and rebels. "All have sinned and come short of the glory of God." What should this awareness of their guilt do for them? It should humble them and bring home to the heart that they are brothers with the man behind bars.

What then should the Christian's position be toward crime and lawlessness that destroy the property and freedom of others? The answer to this question involves the basic principle and purpose of penology. That purpose should be, and must be, to restructure, educate, and train people for a useful life. It is to change men's thinking and habits, not to satisfy the urge for revenge, to have an "eye for an eye" and a "tooth for a tooth."

Those who are Christians surely know that God's work was not and is not to punish, but to lift up, to save, to give new motives to the mind and new hearts to the hopeless.

This must be the work of society in order to give a "Helping hand over the wall." The plant doesn't mature when it is stomped upon or cut off from sunlight, nor is a man or woman brought to social or moral maturity by revengeful punishment. Only the personal expression of love-----one individual relating to another individual-----through words, deeds, and example can affect and alter the direction of a lawless life.

SHOO FLY



Offhand, I can't think of anything more significant to the survival of mankind than a complete understanding of the mating habits of the common fly.

Because, if there is something a fly likes better than landing on bald heads, its mating. They'll make love to each other about anywhere, in garbage cans, outhouses and on your birthday cake when you are not blowing out the candles.

A fly will not mate when blown about by a wind of 4 miles an hour, take the word of a University of California insect expert, who built a special wind tunnel just to louse up flies' love making. He found that with winds somewhere between 4 and 6 miles an hour, a fly puts aside all thoughts of amour and devotes his attention to simply hanging on the wall for dear life.

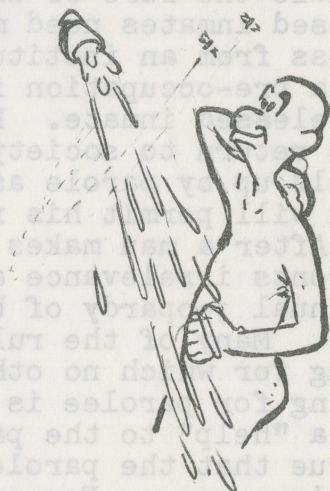


The California-type fly is not necessarily typical of the species. He has hung around the beaches, nested in the beards of such strange creatures and developed so many kinky mating habits he has become a delicate shadow of his midwest cousins.

You take the Kentucky fly. This hearty creature needs a 4 to 6 mile an hour wind just to rev up a good pucker and a 60-mile-an-hour gale to get into the mood for social calling. For practice, they have been known to tow shanty boats up and down the river looking for a place to hide them from the other flies.

Other than throwing rocks at them and swatting a few with copies of our newspaper, just to demonstrate to subscribers how useful it is, I don't believe in mistreating flies. The fly is a kind of badge of civilization because he flourishes best around the noble works of man. He makes a valuable contribution.

Without flies it would be hard to tell whether some of the inmates around here were dead or alive. They are also the first to alert you that you need a bath.



Bob Redmon

PAROLE:
PARADOXES, PROBLEMS AND INEQUITIES

Parole, like much of our criminal justice system, is under the public spotlight for the first time in its history. As the final phase of a non-working system, parole around the nation is encrusted with paradoxes, problems, and inequities.

Parole was initially created as part of progressive penology. It was to permit a man to spend some of his time on the streets if his prison behavior warranted release.

The theory has not worked for several reasons: (1) No judge can determine, at the time of sentencing, the amount of time it will take for an individual to resume a place in society. Sentencing is based on the crime committed rather than the individual's pattern of behavior. (2) People are dehumanized and brutalized in the prison experience and there is no correlation between prison behavior and street performance. Subsequently, there is practically no meaningful criteria for people to use as a guideline. With an understanding of these basic deficiencies, I would still like to make some suggestions for parole to consider within the context of the current system. (1) Parole Boards must begin to abide by the law. All too often an inmate becomes eligible for parole but is denied by the Board because of "the nature of the crime." It is not the Parole Board's task to uphold the verdict of the courts, but to determine an inmate's readiness for society. (2) Prison rules and procedure are so archaic and simplistic that prison violations---which frequently can be used as marks against a con---parole is insistent that a prospective parolee have a job waiting for him---or reasonable assurance of a job. It is absurd criterion for a man's adjustment. It is virtually impossible for an inmate to make arrangements for a decent job in the competitive market. Subsequently, the inmate accepts a job offer which is unsatisfactory, merely to make parole. His post-release situation, invariably, places him in a social atmosphere which will rekindle the fire of anger. We have come to recognize that most released inmates need much in addition to a job. The adjustment process from an institution to a fast-moving society is so great that a pre-occupation for employment can serve as a barrier for the released inmate. Employment is indeed an important part of a man's return to society. It is not his sole need and should not be held up by parole as a weapon or a threat-----but as a route which will permit his readjustment.

After a man makes parole and goes to the streets, he again confronts irrelevance and contradiction. (3) Parolees are in continual jeopardy of being returned to prison. The threat hangs heavy. Many of the rules are imposed morality, aspects of modern living for which no other citizen would be imprisoned. (4) Reporting for parolee is more of a "check" by the parole officer than a "help" to the parolee. Developing this thought, it is also true that the parolee's relationship to his parole officer is a dubious one. For example, if a parolee is drinking or using drugs, but wants "off" he can hardly turn to his parole officer for help, since the parole officer could begin the process for violation of parole. The parole officer you turn to in time of trouble can lock you up for your confidence.

(Continued on next page)

It must be asserted, in fairness to many of the concerned parole officers, that parole inherits the disaster of Correction. Revising parole procedures, in a vacuum, without zeroing in on its relationship to the entire system would be as productive as a course on birth control at a monastery.

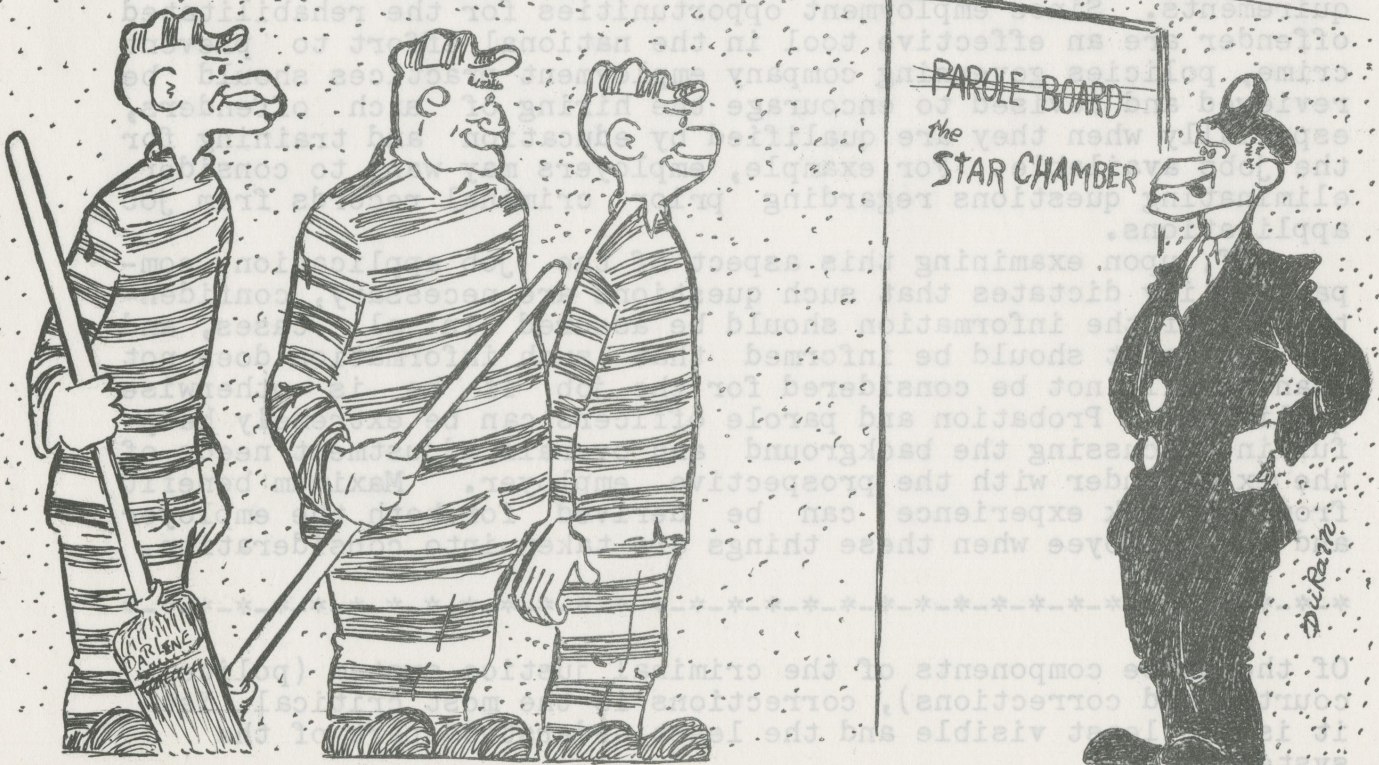
The interesting thing to note is that crime does not seem to be reduced by parole as it is currently practiced.

Certainly, men released from institutions could use agencies which provide guidance and assimilation back into society. Parole is not serving that function. The administrative accumulation of parole, around the country today, serves its own bureaucratic needs more than the needs of the greater community.

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The cost of keeping an adult offender in a state institution is about six (6) times as great as that to keep him under parole supervision, and fourteen (14) times as great as that required to supervise him on probation. Based on current per capita cost, it is estimated that it takes \$11,000 a year to keep a married man in prison. This figure includes the inmate's loss of earnings, the cost to tax-payers if his family has to go on relief, and the loss of taxes he would pay. Compare this to the national average cost of 38 cents and 88 cents per day for probation and parole supervision respectively, or an average of less than \$365 a year.

Chamber of Commerce
of the United States



Oh goodie! Just what I've always wanted on this detail. A comedian!

EX-OFFENDERS AND EMPLOYMENT:
THE HIGH COST OF THE REVOLVING DOOR

Most authorities agree that the lack of meaningful employment opportunities has been a major contributing cause to the rising crime rate and the high rate of recidivism, and, in turn, to the increasing cost of crime. Unless assimilation into communities is facilitated by the availability of suitable jobs, corrections will continue to be a wasteful and high cost "revolving door" system under which non-dangerous offenders serve what is virtually a life sentence on the installment plan---largely because of the obstacles in the way of stable, worthwhile employment.

Ex-offenders can be trained and placed in employment, regardless of previous education or the nature of their crime; when ex-offenders are placed in appropriate jobs, their rate of recidivism is two to three times less than that of ex-offenders who do not receive job assistance; Ex-offenders with better paying jobs are much less likely to be recidivists than those with part--time jobs or lower-paying jobs; and, independent of work experience in prison, if the released offender gets a remunerative job on release and is able to keep it for at least six months, the probability of recidivism declines.

Public and employer attitudes, laws, and licensing regulations bar ex-offenders from employment. Too often, the government which urges the ex-offender to pursue a normal law-abiding life is the same government that bars the way to that pursuit. By reason of various state statutes, certain manufacturers cannot employ convicted felons.

Employer attitudes toward ex-offenders remain the most difficult to counter because they are not written in any formal guide lines, such as those found in bonding and union or license requirements. Since employment opportunities for the rehabilitated offender are an effective tool in the national effort to prevent crime, policies governing company employment practices should be reviewed and revised to encourage the hiring of such offenders, especially when they are qualified by education and training for the jobs available. For example, employers may want to consider eliminating questions regarding prior criminal records from job applications.

If, upon examining this aspect of the job application, company policy dictates that such questions are necessary, confidentiality of the information should be assured in all cases, and the applicant should be informed that such information does not mean he will not be considered for the job if he is otherwise qualified. Probation and parole officers can be extremely helpful in discussing the background and overall adjustment needs of the ex-offender with the prospective employer. Maximum benefit from the work experience can be derived for both the employer and the employee when these things are taken into consideration.

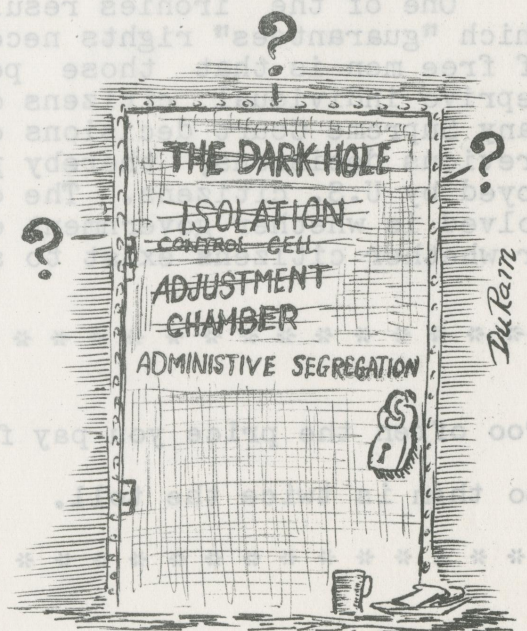
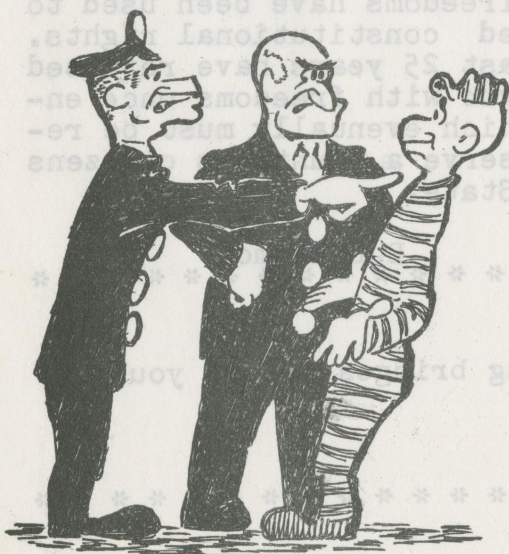
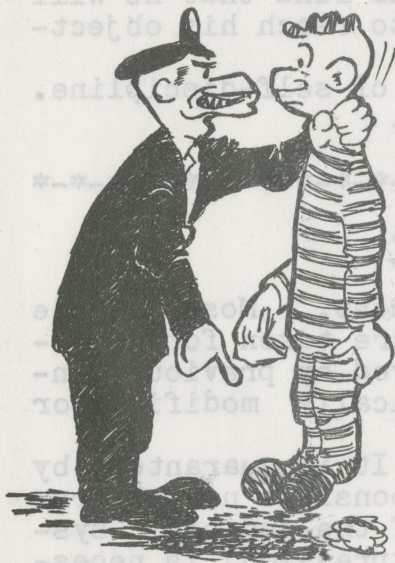
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Of the three components of the criminal justice system (police, courts, and corrections), corrections is the most critical. Yet it is the least visible and the least understood part of the system.

U.S. Chamber of Commerce

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BUM RAP of OL' HARD TIME



WHAT IS FREEDOM?

There are many who have a complete misconception of what freedom actually is. These mis-guided people think that freedom means that one can do whatever he pleases without any restraints what-so-ever. They believe that as long as they are expressing their will, that within the context of being free, they have license to do anything. This is a gross misinterpretation of what freedom really means.

Freedom is a cherished American tradition. It is a way of life which we enjoy in our nation, which has been paid for by the spilt blood of many who value it so much that they fought and many died for it.

The essence of freedom is the opportunity to choose one's way of life. This ability to choose enables one to have a hand in his own destiny by the decisions which he makes. Man can seek to fulfill his ambitions and in so-doing will find that he will accept discipline and restrictions in order to reach his objectives.

Thus freedom operates within a context of self-discipline. One must discipline himself to be really free.

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WHERE DO FREEDOMS LEAD US?

If abused, freedom can lead to enslavement. Most of the freedoms guaranteed by the U.S. Constitution are taken for granted. Consequently, some of the liberties enjoyed by previous generations of Americans have either been drastically modified, or have been lost.

Take freedom of speech, for example. It is guaranteed by the Constitution. And efforts to curb irresponsible use of free speech have been knocked down at all levels of the judicial system. While free speech (oral and written expression) is necessary to protect the dignity of man, it can also be used to destroy the dignity of man.

One of the ironies resulting from the system of government which "guarantees" rights necessary for a country to be a nation of free men is that those political freedoms have been used to deprive individual citizens of so-called constitutional rights. Many Supreme Court decisions over the past 25 years have reversed previous decisions, thereby playing havoc with freedoms once enjoyed by U.S. citizens. The question which eventually must be resolved is whether government exists to serve a country's citizens or whether citizens exist to serve the State.

Bob Redmon

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Too often the price you pay for crossing bridges before you get to them is twice the toll.

* * * * *

WHEN TRAGEDY STRIKES

Recently, an inmate of San Quentin lost a 15 year old son in a hunting accident and he wrote a letter to the editor of the San Quentin News relating to the affect that it had on him. I truly feel that his expressions and feelings describe the grief felt by any and all inmates when tragedy such as that strikes, so I want to pass on that letter. He wrote:

Two days ago I lost my son in a hunting accident-----How do we men in prison respond to the death of a loved one? How do we feel? What do we think?

It isn't easy to put one's thoughts on paper while under the shroud of grief----it is never easy. Today, my son, age 15, will be buried in ground that is unfamiliar to me. I have not seen my son in seven years-----and I shall not see him again until such time when we shall stand together before our Creator. That much I have----and that much I can look forward to.

But how does one feel? What happens to those of us who are shut away from our loved ones at such times as these? I'll say it-----we grieve. We cry, we feel deeply, cry silently----and, somehow, we think.

I don't know if I can speak of, or fully express the sorrows of my fellow inmates, but I can speak for myself. How do I feel? Heavy-hearted----for a living, breathing, beautiful part of me is forever gone from the world of men. Gone, yes, but not ever to be forgotten.

What do I think? I think of the wasted years-----the lost, imprisoned years, and I weep in shame. I think of a little boy, a child of six, sidling up to me seeking affection, the sound of my voice, the touch of my hand, a smile. I think of all the love and warmth we missed because I wasn't there to share it with him. I think of the wonder of seeing him grow; of his laughter and joy; of his curiosity and discovery. I think of how I could have taught him to drive a car; of hiking, camping, fishing, exploring a cave together----sharing a sunrise. And I think of his mother, his brothers and sisters, all of them a part of me, and I weep for them also.

Today, my son will be buried in a cemetery a mere 130 miles from where I grieve.

What is the point of all this, one may ask. Simply this---- A gun has no master-----and I have lost a son because I wasn't there. And I keep asking myself, "How many countless wonderful things could we have shared together---if only I had been there?"

San Quentin News

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Having the right to do something, doesn't imply that it is right to do it.

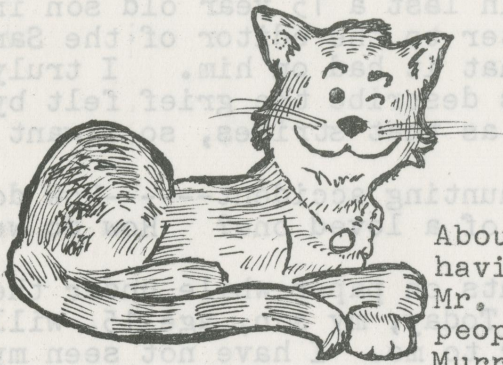
Like an egg in an incubator, a convict in prison must either hatch or go bad.

A prison is surely the final and ugliest folly of the human social structure.

cdr



FROM THE RAMBLINGS OF



OLD YARD KAT

About as near as this prison gets to having a sure enough psychologist is Mr. Cottringer. He got his degree in people watching and head mechanics at Murray State University and came to the state crime factory and shredding machine for some practical experience. A few of the citizens have taken a fienish delight in driving him into his text books looking for some sort of logic for peculiar behavioral patterns. None have done so well as the citizen Mr. Cottringer was testing recently:

With a blank sheet of paper Mr. Cottringer drew a straight line and asked, "What does that look like to you?"

With a straight face the con answered, "A young man in love in the spring."

For the purpose of maintaining upmanship, Mr. Cottringer also kept a straight face as he drew another line angling from the first, and asked, "What does these two lines bring to mind?"

"A young couple in love in the spring," came the con's unflinching response.

Without a word, Mr. Cottringer drew a third line between the other two, forming a triangle. "And," he asked, "what does this remind you of?"

"An unholy love triangle."

"Brother, you're really obsessed with this love thing aren't you?"

"I'm obsessed?" Cried the indiginate. "I'M OBSESSED!!! Well, what aboutyou drawing all those dirty pictures?"

Institutionalization may show up in some rather odd situations. After a prolonged period, prisoners tend to react automatically to a given set of circumstances. Such was the case recently when a truck driver from Eddyville was standing on the street in Paducah waiting for the boss to come back. The inmate was accosted by a panhandler who asked, "Mister, would you give me a quarter for a sandwich?"

The prison truck driver's unthinking response was, "I don't know. Let me see the sandwich."

A Louisville Courier Journal reporter, Don Walker, recently announced that for the first time in the state's history, it was without a Parole Board. An unofficial survey of prisoners within these walls shows that 74.4 per cent of the population doubts that the state ever had a Parole Board.

Old Yard Kat

well what's he
doing on My
Page?



CAT OR CATASTROPHE

I read recently that the planting of philodendron, rhododendron and ivy around the house will kill cats. They are toxic to cats and when a cat is teething, it likes to eat green things. If it can't get grass, it will blunder into the leaves of these plants and a catastrophe sets in.

This piece of information has been revealed by the owner of a posh Manhattan cat shop, who has the gall to charge as much as \$150 for critters we used to take to the creek in sacks.

By charging such ridiculous prices, it gives him license to hand out a snow job with every varmint he sells. Cats have personalities, he tells people-types, and he would never allow one of his felines to be taken away by the wrong person. Might warp the cat's personality and make it neurotic.

I can understand that. I would never trust the wrong man with a gunnysack full of cats.

There are currently 25½ million cats in this country, outnumbering dogs by a million or so and will soon be chasing them up trees for a change.

"The cat has been passing the dog in popularity since 1965," this slick New York cat purrs as he listens to his cash register jingle to the tune of nearly \$1 million gross.

"A cat is soothing to the eye and to the touch. It is an animated object d'art," he goes on bleating. I have to admit to a certain amount of enjoyment I get when kicking one out of a doorway.

A cat is a thing after a welfare bureaucrat's heart. It is the laziest creature ever created. The cathouse operator tried to explain this by saying:

"We have found that cat's don't need exercise. They have such a high metabolic rate that they burn up energy at a tremendous rate. That's why they sleep alot."

Obviously, he has his facts mixed up. This physical phenomena applies only to newspaper men. Cats need much exercise, the kind they get dodging swift kicks.

The expression "belling the cat" comes from an old fable in which a mouse suggested that someone should hang a bell on the cat so the mice would know when she was coming. The problem in the legend was who was to bell the cat. That's no problem anymore. Cats don't catch mice. They just lay around having more cats. In Texas, a seventeen year old puss gave birth to her 420th kitten some years ago.

I figure by 1989, at the present rate of multiplication we will be up to our armpits in cats. That is, unless the old gunnysacks come out of the moth balls.

Bob Redmon



How'd you like to get Kat bit?

POETRY

CAN YOU HEAR?

When night comes, loneliness is all about,
The moon and stars do appear;
The stars ring out their hopeful shout,
My darling, can you hear?

When the night wind wakes and thrills,
The shadows that the night unbars;
Their music fills the dreamy hills,
And holds the friendly stars.

My darling, can you hear? They sing
Words that no mortal lips can sound;
Love through the world has taken wing,
My passions are unbound.

And now, my lips and my eyes,
Are stricken dumb with hope and fear;
It is my burning soul that cries,
My darling, can you hear?

Bob Redmon

PRISON WALLS

These prison walls,
May keep us apart;
But darling I still love you
With all my heart.

You know some day,
I'll be free;
And you and our baby,
I'll come and see.

Yes, these prison walls,
Are made of stone;
They keep 1200 men
From going home.

Now the gates,
Are big and fast;
Got built in locks,
That were made to last.

But you remember this,
Above everything else;
You're always in my heart,
While these prison walls keep us apart.

Leroy Jacobs



REALITY OR RETREAT

Is it better not to worry,
Of problems that may arise?

Better to ignore the small ones,
The large ones minimize?

Better to give the illusion,
Of only good times due to come?

Afraid to face the unknown?
You're not as lucky as some!

Trying to convince others,
Is sometime quite a chore;
If deep down in your soul,
You don't have faith anymore.

Day by day, hoping to fool yourself,
Forgetting you have a care;
Knowing that to expect the worst,
Is maybe more than you can bear.

Or should you face each problem,
Solve it as best you can;
And place all hope for the future,
In confidence in yourself as a man?

These are your questions to answer,
The problem's yours that you must meet;
Have you the strength for REALITY,
Or will you face life in RETREAT?

Bob Redmon

THE MEASURE OF A MAN

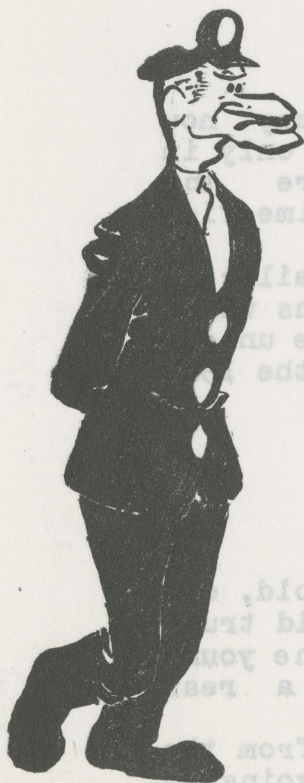
NOT-----how did he die?
BUT-----how did he live?
NOT-----what did he gain?
BUT-----what did he give?

These are the units
To measure the worth,
Of a man as a man,
Regardless of birth.

NOT-----what was his church?
NOR-----what was his creed?
BUT-----had he befriended
Those really in need.

NOT-----what did the sketch,
In the newspaper say?
BUT-----how many were sorry,
When he passed away?

Bob Redmon



BITS AND PIECES

SOME MAKE IT AND SOME DON'T

An interesting footnote to F.B.I. reports on the alarming increase in crime is this fact supplied by the Journal of American Insurance: It's not the man with the gun but the employee with the white collar who presents American business with its major theft problem. Staff pilfering cost banks alone \$13,700,000 in 1967 - almost twice the \$7,200,000 the robbers made off with. Retail employees are also far ahead of the professional competition, stealing twice as much as shoplifters. Total estimated fringe benefits comes to FOUR BILLION DOLLARS - dwarfing the cost of all crimes by violence and business losses from fire.

Via THE PRISON MIRROR

GERMS AT CRIME MIGHT BUG SUSPECT

Orono, Maine. Prof. Melvin Gershman, a microbiologist who always wanted to be a detective, says he is on the path of developing a system to track down criminals from their germs. "Most criminals wear gloves to avoid leaving fingerprints, but there's no way for him to stop shedding germs into the environment," the professor said. Everyone has bacteria and other microscopic organisms on his body, Gershman says that some of those germs are as unique as fingerprints. The University of Maine professor says police could use a vacuum pump to remove bacteria from the scene of a crime. Then, common laboratory techniques could be used to analyze that sample and germ sample from a suspect. The appearance of certain germ types in both samples would be proof that the suspect was at the scene of the crime.

Associate press.

MAIL CENSORSHIP DROPS FROM FAVOR

Prisoners in all Federal Correctional Institutions may now correspond with whomever they please. Mail is censored only in such cases which might involve security, or in cases where the prisoner is known to have connections with organized crime figures. Sealed letters may be mailed to the outside press.

Connecticut has also announced the elimination of mail censorship. This brings to the number of state institutions which have discarded censorship to 33. Washington State, where uncensored mail privileges first started, says that out of the 1529 prisoners, only two have abused the privilege.

AP

THWARTED BANDIT RUNS TO TELL MOM

Seattle, Wash. (AP) Two robbers about 8 years old, one armed with a 22-caliber pistol, tried to rob a 35-year-old truck driver. Kurt Wasland was on a downtown street, when the young would-be bandit ordered, "Stick your hands up. This is a real gun."

Wasland thought he was playing, and took the weapon from the boy. "That's my mother's gun," the boy said, "and I'm going to get her." He and his companion fled.

A TOUCH OF GOD

GOD LEADS A PRETTY SHELTERED LIFE

Billions of people were scattered on a great plain before God's throne. Some of the groups near the front talked heatedly, not with cringing shame, but with belligerence.

"How can God judge us?" said one.

"What does He know about suffering?" snapped a brunette. She jerked back a sleeve to reveal a tattooed number from a Nazi concentration camp. "We endured terror, beatings, torture, death!"

In another group a black man lowered his collar. "What about this?" he demanded, showing an ugly rope burn. "Lynched for no crime but being black! We have suffocated in slave ships, been wrenched from loved ones, toiled till only death gave release."

Far out across the plain there were hundreds of such groups. Each had a complaint against God for the evil and suffering He permitted in His world. How lucky God was to live in Heaven, where there was no weeping, no fear, no hunger, no hatred!

Indeed, what did God know about what man had been forced to endure in this world? "After all, God leads a pretty sheltered life," they said.

So each group sent out a leader, chosen because he had suffered the most. There was a Jew, a Black, an untouchable from India, an illegitimate, a person from Hiroshima, and one from a Siberian slave camp.

In the center of the plain they consulted with each other. At last they were ready to present their case. It was rather simple: Before God would be qualified to be their judge, He must endure what they had endured. Their decision was that God should be sentenced to live on earth----as a man!

But because He was God, they set certain safeguards to be sure He could not use His divine powers to help Himself.

Let Him be born a Jew.

Let the legitimacy of His birth be doubted, so that none would know who is really His father.

Let Him champion a cause so just, but so radical, that it brings down upon Him the hate, condemnation, and efforts of every major traditional and established religious authority to eliminate Him.

Let Him try to describe what no man has ever before seen, tasted, heard, or smelled---let Him try to communicate God to men

Let Him be indicted on false charges, tried before a prejudiced jury, and convicted by a cowardly judge.

Let Him see what it is to be terribly alone and completely abandoned by every living thing.

Let Him be tortured and let Him die!

As each leader announced his portion of the sentence, there was a long silence. No one uttered another word. No one moved. For suddenly all knew---God had already served His sentence....

THINK ABOUT IT!!!!!!

WHAT IS A CRIMINAL?

Via Island Lantern

Tonight I pace the narrow confines of my cell and ask myself for the hundredth time----what is a criminal? Is he the mental imbecile that metaphysicians in learned verbiage assert? Is he the hardened malefactor, the slinking, murderous beast that penologists would have us believe? Is he the victim of adverse circumstances, unsavory environment, and changing social conditions? Or does he wage war on organized society for adventure's sake? Why is he a criminal?

Garbed in the vestment of dishonor and disgrace, I, myself, am what the world terms a criminal. Should I not know the meaning of the appellation far better than the casual observer? For many years my life has been the life of a habitue of the underworld. Criminals, so called, have been my associates and friends. I have known them in the moments of their success, and I have known them in the hours of their failure. Failure that spells oblivion, the oblivion of the cold gray walls and heart--breaking, monotonous, man-killing routine. I have seen how reckless they can live, and I also have seen how gamely they can die. I have known them intimately, and well, and never have I been able to discover any difference between them and their more fortunate brethren. They entertain in their hearts the same ideals, the same hopes, and the same ambitions as do average men.

Those who commit crime as a matter of choice are few, indeed. Many follow it as a means of livelihood because it is the only vocation open to them; and they must be men of stamina, courage, and brains, if they would survive. Those who match their wits against the vast resources of the Powers Who Rule must be clever rogues indeed. They are, in short, just such men as those who attain success in other walks of life----no different. The same ability to think and plan, the same nerve and determination, the same unswerving loyalty, the same persistent application diverted into legitimate channels would have won for them recognition in any sphere of endeavor. These are the men who have chosen crime as a vocation, because their talent and training equipped them for that career, just as you may have chosen the law or the field of high finance for similar reasons. And these men succeed in some degree as law-breakers, but even they must pay the cost of their success. And the toll is not light, my friend.

There are others, men who were born a hundred years too late. Men who live as their kind have always lived---by the strength of their own right arms. To them might is right, and they know no other code. They, too, are criminals, are they not? These are the men who have never learned to turn the other cheek. These are the men who strike back. Society tramples them under its feet, and they arise from the dust with grim murder in their hearts. They cannot forget; and so they fight to the bitter end with the blind courage of their breed.

Some, the very machinery of the courts have converted into criminals. I see them every day in the chrysalis stage. They commit some minor infraction of the law, some petty offense, and for that they go to jail. In jail they receive scant consideration and little courtesy from either their fellow-prisoners or from the public. They are nither fish nor fowl. They note the fact that the Good Thief is respected and feared by one, and extended the hand of good-fellowship by the other. Straightway, they determine to become real criminals and some few of them succeed. Many more fill our prisons. (CONTINUED NEXT PAGE)

Others are accidently criminals. Under the influence of liquor, drugs, sudden passion, and sometimes actual hunger, they commit crimes. They are not really criminals, however, they are accidents. Sometimes serious accidents no doubt, but still accidents. Surely you would not call them criminals.

You ask, what is a criminal? In the last analysis the question is unanswerable. You could as readily ask, "What is a man?" and the definition would be as undefinable as this. What is a criminal? Out of the depths of my experience I would say that a criminal is a thousand changing moods, a thousand inherited tendencies, a thousand injustices, welded into a thousand different personalities; and from the melting pot, you could, perhaps find the answer. WHAT IS A CRIMINAL??

A BEDTIME STORY

Once upon a time, on a crisp autumn day, a little skunk met a little snake lying amid the fallen leaves. Winter was in the air and the cold blooded little snake was nearly frozen.

"Little snake," asked the little skunk. "Why are you laying out here in the cold?"

"Woe is me," replied the little snake. "I have no place to go, and my blood is cold. When the winter's snow comes, I will surely freeze."

The little skunk was overcome with compassion.

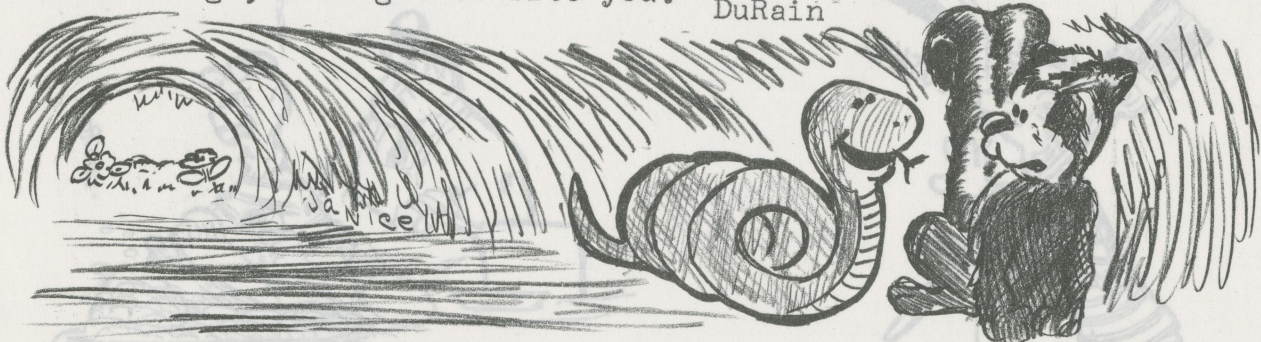
"Little snake," he said. "You come to my hole and spend the winter. I have put away a few berries and a few bugs, and I will share them with you."

So the two little creatures of the forest spent the long winter months sharing the comforts and warmth of a hole in the ground. They ate the little skunk's berries and bugs and hardly noticed the icy winds that blew outside.

Finally the warm spring winds came. They melted away the winter snows and dressed the forest in a mantle of green. Time had come for the little snake to go. So, with tear filled eyes, he thanked the little skunk for the kindness of his hospitality; for the berries and the bugs, and the warmth of the little skunk's furry coat.

"But," concluded the little snake. "I am a snake, and so before I go, I've got to bite you."

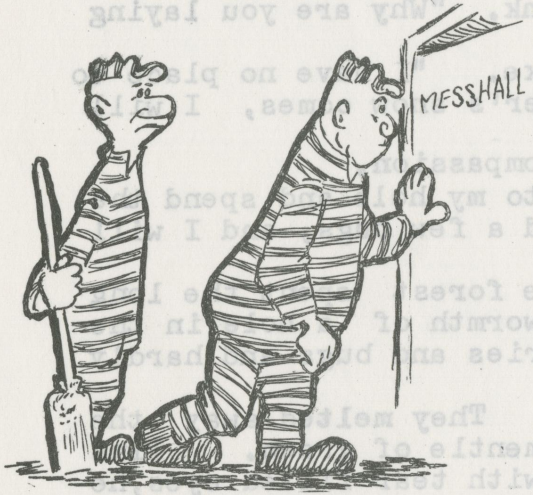
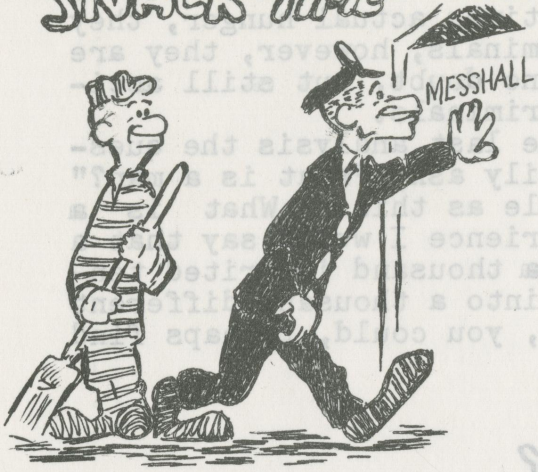
DuRain



A recent survey showed that no less than one percent of all the inmates in Kentucky State Penitentiary are absolutely guilty. The other 99 percent won't cop out.

cdr

OL' HARD TIME in:
SNACK TIME



K.S.P. A LA MODE

We have had alot of questions asked by our readers and some officers here concerning the inmate bands.

Some of the officers here told us of the open house held last November where the Country and Western "Misfits" played for about three hundred people, mostly officers and their families. Lester Moore was the Master of Ceremonies for the evening and really did an outstanding job. There was such an overwhelming response that we have been wondering why there haven't been other occasions for this fine band to play.

The only other occasion that one of our fine bands has had the opportunity to play for an audience was on Memorial Day when the Jazz Band, conducted by Clark Jones, played in the messhall from twelve-noon until four P.M. to entertain the inmates.

The country and Western "Misfits" are made up of the following artists:

Lester Moore	Master of Ceremonies and Vocalist
Pete Pyle	Steel Guitar
Darrell Sherriff	Lead Guitar
Frank Jones	Bass
Chuck Cummins	Vocalist
Bobby Johnson	Rythm Guitar
Dean Edmonds	Vocalist
Nathan Helms	Fiddle
The Jazz Band is made up of the following artists:	
Clark Jones	Sax
Lawrence Smith	Drums
Jimmy Washington	Bass
George Wilson	Lead Guitar
Geary Brown	Vocalist

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NEW ARTS AND CRAFTS CLASS TO BEGIN

I have been asked repeatedly as to when the new arts and crafts class will start. As of now my understanding is that the class will begin about the second week of July. A \$500.00 order for supplies has been submitted by Mr. Walker and my self. It has been approved and the supplies should arrive about the middle of July. Anyone who is interested in this class should contact Mr. Walker. At this time only a limited number of students will be accepted due to the lack of space and equipment. But if we can make a good showing with the class there will be more money available to expand.

So, if you feel you are fairly talented and feel that you can draw or that you are creative enough to sculp and want to increase your talent. please sign up for the class.

The inmates that are not allowed to join the class but who do have some artistic talent, I will be glad to help in the way of supplies or instructions outside the class.

The following are the activities that will be available to the students selected for the class:

ARTS: To be conducted by Russ "Dago" Billings

Some oil painting

Water Colors

Charcoal

Pastels

CRAFTS: To be conducted by Alvin "Luke" Lucas

Wood Carving

Clay

Ceramics

Moulding

Russ Billings

CORRECTIONAL EDUCATION AROUND THE COUNTRY

KENTUCKY NEWGATE STUDENTS MAKE HONOR ROLL

When Ashland Community College recently published its Honor Roll for the 1971 fall semester, the names of seventeen students from the Ashland Federal Youth Center appeared on the list. This represents twenty per cent of the entire student body of the Kentucky Newgate Program.

OFFENDER EDUCATION PROGRAMS PROLIFERATE IN FLORIDA

Eight correctional institutions in the Florida system, in cooperation with junior colleges in their areas, are offering college instruction to offenders. At present, 714 students---49 on study release---are involved in the programs. Tuition has been waived for seven of the men, and the Department of Vocational Rehabilitation is covering the costs for the others. To date, eighteen A. degrees have been awarded.

MICHIGAN COLLEGE WELCOMES DAWN PATROL

At 9:30 P.M., four nights a week, two busloads of inmates---approximately sixty---leave the State Prison of Southern Michigan in Jackson. A half-hour later the inmate-students disembark at Jackson Community College for classes in electricity, appliance repair, fundamentals of electronics, and business administration. After classes, at 2:30 A.M., they are ready for the return trip. Although they are not back in the institution until 3 A.M., a number of the commuters also attend classes within the prison during the day.

BELL TELEPHONE COMMUNICATION SYSTEM EXTENDS INMATE BENEFITS

A unique education/communications system has been developed by the New Jersey Bell Telephone Company for use in the educational programs in New Jersey's prisons at Trenton, Rahway, and Leesburg. In addition to the electrowriters which now relay on-campus lectures at Mercer County Community College to TV screens in the prison classrooms, two circuits will link the control center at the college with the prisons. This will allow the teaching of two different courses simultaneously. A newly added feature enables the institutions to tape lectures delivered on campus for use in the establishment of permanent course libraries.

PERSONALITY SPOTLIGHT

Over a seven year period, James Koehl, 38, was baptized, confirmed, awarded a high school diploma, passed a New York State Regents examination, won a scholarship to Cornell University, passed two Dale Carnegie positive-thinking courses, completed a college freshman English course, and received a practical electrician's license---all from behind the walls of Attica Prison!!!

Bob Redmon

EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT



In July a college prep program will begin. This program will be a pilot program, therefore only a small number of students will be selected to attend in the beginning. The class will consist of 12 to 15 students and is designed for those residents who have a high school education or a G.E.D. Diploma and who show a strong desire to attend college.

Two new teachers were hired in May. They are Mr. Glen Hedgespeth and Mr. Robert Morse. Mr. Hedgespeth is a graduate of the University of Bowling Green and holds a Master Degree in History. He is presently teaching Social Studies here. Mr. Morse is a graduate of Murray State University and holds a Bachelor Degree. He was presently with the Caldwell County High School for six years. He is teaching Math and Science here at the present.

Two new courses have been added to the Academic School. They are Geography and Social Development. The Social Development Program, which is a pilot program, has as its purpose the aim to enlighten a student to the many aspects of life that are necessary for an individual to succeed in modern day society. The curriculum consists of discussion topics in the area of career information, personal finance, basic law, mental health, community assistance agencies, current events, and other related topics.

LIBRARY CHANGES MADE

Mr. Walker, our Educational Director, did a lot of research on libraries and has come up with a whole new concept for our library. The changes taking place are fantastic and are probably the first of their kind in prison libraries.

The library is broken down into four basic service areas. They are the Check Out area, Reference area, the Listening Center and the Audio Visual Center. At the present there is only one turn table for the LP albums to be played on. But, in the near future Mr. Walker will have four more units set up complete with 8 head sets per unit and will have the present album collection of 75 albums increased to about three times that number.

At the present there is only one Audio Visual machine in use in the library, but there are three more on order and a total of \$3000 worth of film strips on order. Also there are \$2686.00 worth of tapes with the hi-lights of the most popular books and poetry ordered for the inmate non-readers.

Indoor commercial carpet and new drapes will be installed in the near future and inmate art will be displayed on the walls. Mr. Walker has gone all out for us, so I would like to encourage all you inmates to show your appreciation to him by handling all the new equipment with extreme caution and follow the directions when using them.

Bob Redmon

Perhaps in half a million years creatures will walk the earth and stiffly deny that they descended from man.

DuRain

HOSPITAL NOTES

When you see the big line outside the hospital, its not paroles they're handing out. SMILE!! Its only pills for the needy.

Well, we have our old friend, Bobby Jones, back with us, so we know we are doing a good job now. SAY HI BOBBY!!

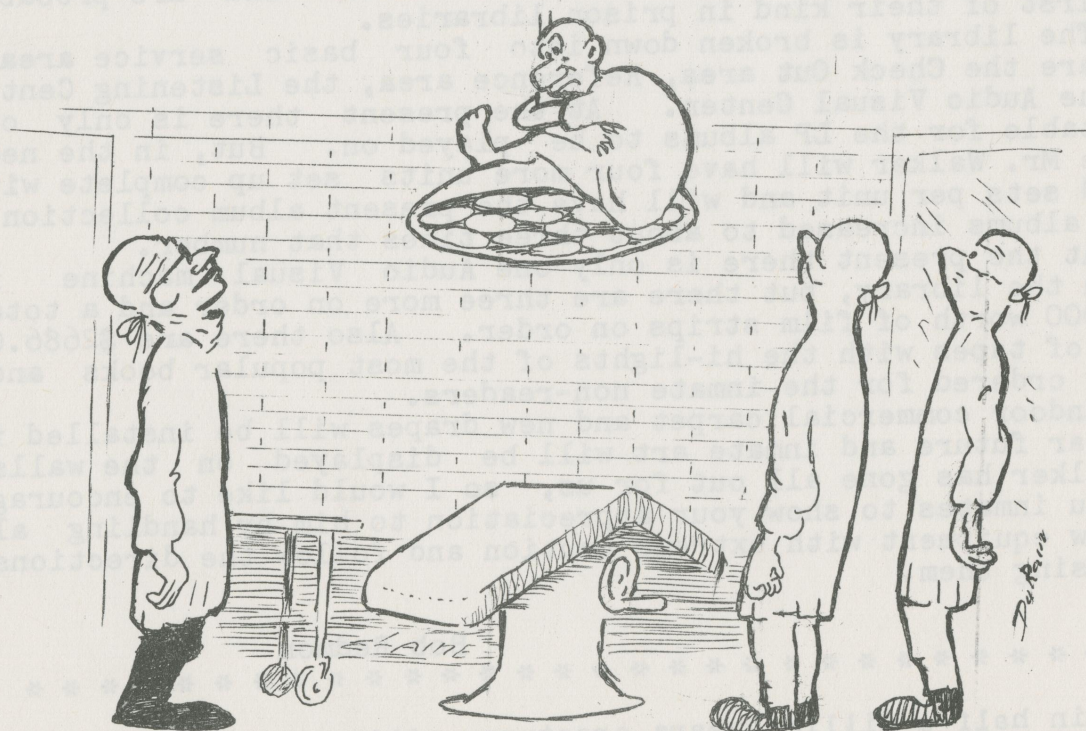
What looks like a track star you see leaving the hospital after every sick-call is really not a track star at all. Its only our new doctor, Robert H. Hyde, suffering from convictphobia.

And that little fellow you see bouncing into the hospital every morning. No, he's not a model for Playboy Magazine, but our own Mr. Brooks, our Lab. Technician, keeping us cons up to date on the threads they're wearing out there on the streets. COOL!!

We all have been under the impression that Webb Kennibrew is our X-ray technician. If so, then why is he always running around the yard with his hands full of papers instead of at the hospital? SMILE big Webb, I may need your services.

And then there's our First Aid man, John Green. He's the only first aid man we've ever had that can patch you up and never look up from the book he's reading. When you leave the hospital you usually look like the character in his book. One guy came out looking like an Indian with war paint on the other day and then there was another recently that had a head injury. He came out of the hospital resembling a duck. SMILE John, you're doing a great job.

Well, that's the news from the hospital and I leave you with a wise old saying that we at the hospital just thought up. For a healthy body, keep a healthy mind, or in plain convict language, think straight and you won't get bent. RIGHT ON!!!!!!



MY FINGERS ARE NOT THAT COLD!!!

MORE THAN A MOUTH-FULL

The next time you're in Seattle, go down to the Lucky Lady Tavern and see what Ruby has to say. Its not so much what she says, its the way she says it that's so interesting.

Ruby does a dance at the tavern in what some unimaginative people might call a common topless go-go show. That's why the police arrested her for being so outspoken. Indecency was the rap. But the judge has ruled Ruby's is a form of communication protected by the First Amendment's guarantee of freedom of speech and the house bouncer.

In overturning a conviction of "indecent exposure" against Ruby, Superior Court Judge Robert W. Winsor declared: "She is a go-go dancer with five years experience, and therefore I believe she can be classified as a professional dancer. Topless go-go dancing is a communication, although the court and other people may not like the message, she has the right to communicate through her dancing."

The boys down at the bar agree with the judge. They know Ruby is trying to tell them something. That's why they keep going back to learn more about the details. It beats spicy semaphore or obscene smoke signals for sending messages.

This ruling is expected to lead to a new era of interesting communications in cabarets around Seattle and maybe even a new way to recite Shakespeare and the Gettysburg Address in the better supper clubs.

Obviously, for the first time it is going to limit a woman's ability to talk to only those best equipped to tell it like it is

Some years ago, a friend of mine was stripped to the waist out mowing his yard when a patrol car drove up and stopped. This was a well-to-do, stuffy neighborhood where a bare chest seemed like a strip-tease at a church social.

"Don't you know you are breaking the law?" the cop growled at my buddy. "We don't allow no indecent exposure in this town, you know."

My friend just shrugged---he didn't seem to consider himself indecently exposed. The cop continued, "Why, what would people say if your wife dressed like that?"

My friend thought this over for a minute and then said to the cop: "They'd say I'd married her for her money."

Bob Redmon

In prison, one quickly finds
that life is a struggle
between keeping depression
down and hopes up.

cdr



The following statement was written by Dr. Frank Rundle, former Chief Psychiatrist at Soledad Prison.

MEDICAL UN-CARE FOR PRISONERS

For a man to be a keeper of the keys in prison--to be a part of the institution which isolates men from the world, locks them in boxes of concrete and steel, throws them into the hole, keeps them in a cold, affectionless place, reduces them to sub-human stereotypes--for a man to do all this and not himself suffer psychological brutalization fatal to his humanity, not have his compassion extinguished--would require that he possess extraordinary emotional and spiritual resources. Physicians, though their public image be currently tarnished, are still by and large expected to be compassionate, concerned for man's pain and suffering, tolerant if not accepting of man's perversity---even if he should be one of the prison key keepers. However, it appears that in such circumstances, the men who become key-carrying prison physicians either were born bereft of human tenderness, were drained of it by a lifetime of dealing with demanding humanity, or lose it as a result of becoming part of the prison's punitive culture.

What I say here is based upon my brief experience as Chief Psychiatrist of California's infamous Soledad Prison, a position from which I was fired essentially because I put the medical needs and rights of inmates above the needs of the institution. The precipitating event was my refusal to surrender upon the Superintendent's demand the confidential psychiatric file of a man under my care who was accused of having murdered a prison program administrator the preceding day.

Outlined here are what I have come to believe were the principal problems in the area of medical care for inmates, directly pertinent to Soledad, and which I believe may be generalized to most prisons.

The all pervasive, by far most critical problem I see is the attitude of medical personnel toward inmates, which characterizes inmates as different from them, as undeserving at least, or at worst, deserving only punishment and deprivation. This attitude entails a severe moralistic judgement which presumably should not enter into medical treatment. It creates an adversary climate between physician and inmate---the doctor assumes that every patient is trying to con him, is lying, and therefore is not to be believed about anything. The inmate knows he has little credibility so he comes on as strongly as possible in order to be convincing. The taking of a medical history becomes a courtroom procedure rather than a professional inquiry into the facts. The doctor strongly sees himself as personally responsible for the prison's medication supplies, medical facilities, all to be jealously defended against the inmate, whom he sees as a plundering marauder. Add to this the personal character armor of the doctor enclosing a dry shell of a human being or one so emotionally parsimonious as to be bankrupt--and the inmate is likely to be faced with an impenetrable wall when seeking medical care.

A special instance of the problems inmates face in obtaining medical care is that involving conditions which they deliberately induce, for which they are morally judged by the doctors, whose attitude is "you did it yourself--now take the consequences," totally ignoring the fact that the prison conditions themselves led to the man's self-destructive action.

(Continued on next page)

There are special characteristics of many men in prison which are pertinent in the problem area. Most of them are incredibly needful psychologically, yearning for human warmth and concern, believing unconsciously that their needs can be magically fulfilled, with little ability to tolerate waiting for what they believe they need or should rightfully be theirs'. These characteristics are often particularly manifest in a situation in which a man believes he is ill or hurt-----and seeks comfort and relief from the physician. Realistically, the physician must be mindful of this and take it into account in his evaluation of the man's complaints. But hopefully, when recognizing it, then dealing with it as what it is-----not as a moral offense.

The use of medication within the prison presents a large and special problem. The fact that a variety of medications are valuable in the inmate economy places the prescriber in an especially difficult position. No efforts to ensure that man takes the medication dispensed him were effective---so the doctor faces the choice of contributing to a large social problem within the institution or possibly denying a man treatment he legitimately needs. I finally, after some struggle with myself, came to the position that since I was seldom able to ascertain that I was being "conned", I would accept after reasonable inquiry what appeared to be legitimate symptoms, and treated them as I would outside the prison. This led to conflict with the Chief Medical Officer and staff and I was warned of the serious consequences---primarily that the medication would find its way into the inmate black market. The concern about this I never really understood, especially since they seemed unconcerned with the fact that heroin, methedrine, LSD, and other drugs were freely available within the prison.

I recognize that the problems of providing medical care with in prisons are only a logical extension of a larger social problem within our society. However, the problems within prisons exist in an especially concentrated form and circumstances pose special obstacles to solutions not present outside the walls. The provision of medical care to millions of deprived, poor, powerless, people remains a major unsolved problem in our society. I recognize that priorities must be set and reasonable limits be determined. I believe like many others knowledgeable of them, that reform of prisons is futile and would be meaningless if achieved. An entirely different system of dealing with the crime problem must be devised.

But, so long as prisons as presently constituted exist, in which a man's life is almost totally controlled by the state, his total helplessness in seeking medical care must be considered and reasonable efforts made to provide decent levels of medical care. It is no less his right than yours, his offense against society and his placement behind bars notwithstanding. If this is not done, a problem area which has contributed to violence and death at Soledad, San Quentin, and Attica will continue to smoulder----and bring further destruction of life within prisons.

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The negative impact of imprisonment, coupled with the lack of acceptance by the community following release, often creates more bitterness and a desire to get back at society.

Chamber of Commerce of the United States

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NATIONALITIES

This puzzle contains 50 Nationalities. They may be read forward, backward, up, down or diagonally. Draw a line around each as you find it and check it off the list below.

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

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|-------------|------------|-----------|-----------|--------------|
| ABYSSINIAN | BOLIVIAN | DUTCH | HUNGARIAN | POLISH |
| ALGERIAN | BRAZILIAN | EGYPTIAN | INDIAN | PORTUGUESE |
| AMERICAN | BRITISH | ENGLISH | IRISH | RUSSIAN |
| ARABIAN | BURMESE | ESKIMO | ITALIAN | SCANDINAVIAN |
| ARGENTINIAN | CALEDONIAN | ETHIOPIAN | JAPANESE | SCOTTISH |
| AUSTRALIAN | CANADIAN | FINNISH | KOREAN | SIAMESE |
| AUSTRIAN | CELTIC | FRENCH | MEXICAN | SPANISH |
| BABYLONIAN | CHILEAN | GAELIC | NORWEGIAN | SWEDISH |
| BELGIAN | CHINESE | GERMAN | PERSIAN | SYRIAN |
| BOHEMIAN | DANISH | GREEK | PERUVIAN | TIBETAN |

PENAL PRESS EXCHANGE

THE CRITERION, Mansfield, Ohio: What do you mean by that crack about the censor, Shep????? Care to elaborate?

THE COMMUNICATOR, Brushy Mountain, Tenn. Mike, as you probably noticed, we pinched some of your material. It's intended as pure flattery, pal. Let Shopad know he has two admirers of his work. He does such great work, why do you pinch material from the outside people?

INSIDE STORY, Fort Pillow, Tenn. John, I'm really flattered that you used our material. Your May 1972 issue is the only one we have received since either of us have been in this office. We really enjoy our illustrations in another paper. SMILE!!!

THE CLARION, Frontera, Calif. Friday, Shagg and Company. Those Frogs in our last issue brought a reporter in to see us and we had a lousy time trying to explain it. She gave us the impression that she didn't believe in witches and elves, but she didn't say much after DuRain jumped up and caught a few flies. She just split. SMILE. And let us hear from you again real soon.

M.P. NEWS, Deerlodge, Mont. Rande, the cover on your April issue is really far out. Who's your cover designer? Is it the new lay out man you were telling us about? Your whole Magazine is particularly well balanced and we are envious of you photography. We hope to hear from you again real soon.

THE MESSENGER, Sioux Falls, S.D., Jerry, What can we say! Everything about your mag. is terrific. The art work is fantastic from cover to cover.

J.S. TIMES, Joliet, Ill. Lee, How about fair warning the next time you are planning to reprint some of DuRain's material, because he has become so hard to live with since you last issue. Every time someone comes into the office he asks, "Would you like to touch me?"

COASTLINE, Thomaston, Maine. Joe Appleton, oh pal, the biggest laugh is on our illustrator. He spent over \$8.00 in postage alone collecting the same information about Maine Prison history that you published in you first issue. We have been mailing to the old magazine, The Lodger, but we have never received anything from there and were beginning to worry about you. Glad to hear from you all.

KALEIDOSCOPE, Niantic, Conn. Diana, What's happened? Are you mad at us? We haven't received you latest issue yet. We know your still out there.

LEPREMIER, St. Gabriel, La. Kathy, DITTO!!!!!!!

A NEW DAWN

At some point in time, man took it upon himself to judge, condemn, and sentence his fellow man. As if that were not enough, he took it upon himself to imprison, punish, torture, and execute his fellow man as well.

Is it a "NEW DAWN" that there are members of society realizing that those whom they imprison, punish and destroy are still living, breathing, human beings as long as they remain on this planet? Is it a "NEW DAWN", or is it about time?

Isn't it about time members of society stop destroying and punishing its fellow members (who are not the more sinful, but the more vulnerable), locking away for years men, women, and children whose behavior they make no real effort to understand?

Isn't it about time that society stops punishing the families, friends and loved ones of the offender? He being locked away becomes barely acceptable, irreparably damaging relationship bonds, being left emotionally, mentally and physically impotent.

Prisons and their conditions are a reflection of man's inhumanity to man, man's lack of understanding of himself, man's self hatred expressed through the oppression and destruction of his fellow man. Prison reform, alternatives to prison, are a return to sanity, and a return to humanity. Criticism against, and foot dragging with these measures express a fear born out of ignorance an ignorance manifested in the abuse, misuse and punishment of fellow human beings.

Human beings can always be more humane. Is that wrong, or is it something to be feared when it starts happening?

DISCIPLINE

The undisciplined life is a spawning ground for forces that can ruin life--indifference, laziness, over-indulgence, to name a few. These claim the power and potentials of a man and leave life paralyzed for the great and important things.

Discipline is necessary where life seeks worthy ends. Discipline helps steer a sure course, sifting out the intruders that would side tract us.

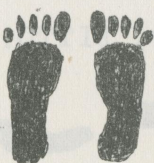
Discipline is a way of making sure the important things get done and the bigger things are attended. Where there is no discipline, unimportant things clutter our lives and small things take our time.

He who disciplines his life usually finds time for the important and the necessary. This is one of the dividends of the disciplined life.

Discipline is that restraint at the controls of our weaker side, which allows our better part to keep going toward our goal.

Discipline is our only assurance that our lives will remain free. Where discipline is neglected, life wanders into bondage--bondage to habits and things that dictate life's direction.

Bob Redmon

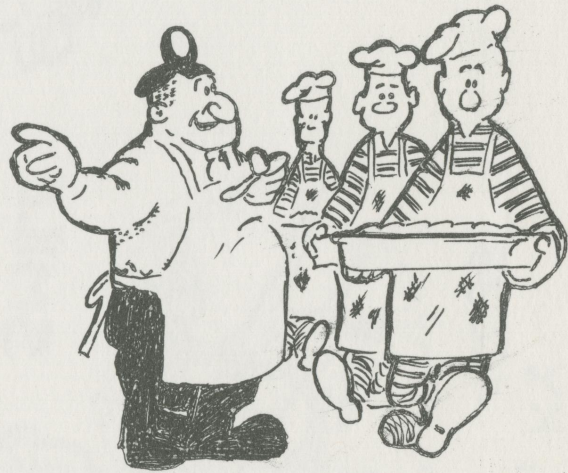
HELP STAMP OUT  MENTAL HEALTH

CASTLE

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June/July

CHEF'S DELIGHT

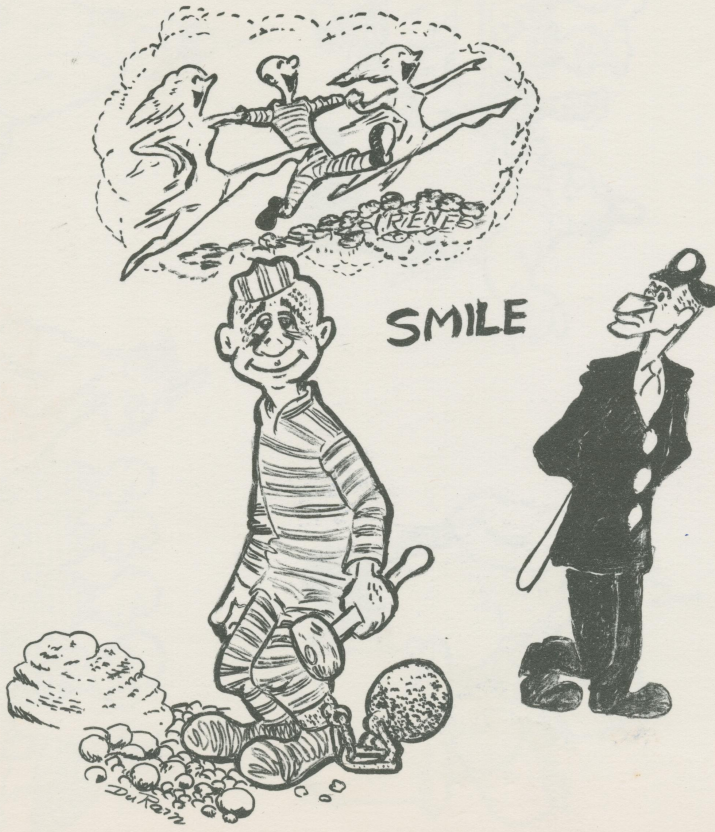
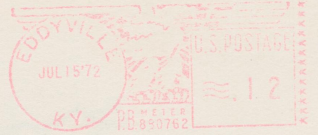


(LATER)

CASTLE

BOX 128
STATE PRISON
EDDYVILLE, KY.

42038



TO:

