

Castle



1965
1966
1967
1968
1969 1970 1971

United We Stand



Divid We Fall

THE COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY

Honorable Louie B. Nunn
Governor

Honorable Wendell Ford
Lieutenant Governor

DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTIONS

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J. E. Baker
W. Parker Hurley

Commissioner
Deputy Commissioner
Director-Probation & Parole

THE KENTUCKY STATE PENITENTIARY

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Max C. Salb, MD
Donal Cole
T. Zolner
Fr. Delmas Clemens
Rev. F. P. Loman

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Assoc. Warden-Administration
Assoc. Warden-Custody
Assoc. Warden-Treatment
Chief Counselor
Senior Captain
Medical Director
Pre-release Programs
Employment Assistance
Catholic Chaplain
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Chas DuRain - Acting Editor
Clifford Hall - Press Oper.

Ted Lewis - Silk Screen
Jimmy Washington-reporter

The CASTLE is a periodic publication of the Kentucky State Penitentiary, near Eddyville. A Vocational Training Project. It is supervised by Mr. James R. Hubbard, Vocational Instructor

OUR TWELFTH YEAR OF CONTINUOUS PUBLICATION

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CASTLE is a periodic publication by the inmates of the Kentucky State Penitentiary near Eddyville. The primary purpose of this publication is to offer the prison population an opportunity for expression, as well as to promote a better understanding between the inmates and interested persons outside. The views and comments contained herein do not necessarily reflect those of the Administration. Permission to reprint all materials is granted provided the source is acknowledged. CASTLE is a member of the International Institutional Press Association.

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JULY MARKED THE CASTLE'S TWELFTH YEAR OF CONTINUOUS PUBLICATION
 * * * * *

If we could see ourselves as others see us, chances are that we would never speak to them again.

Horse Goose Hirman

* * * * *



IN KENTUCKY STATE PENITENTIARY EVERYONE READS THE CASTLE



FROM THE ACTING EDITOR

OUR GOAL FOR THE CHILDREN'S HOME
\$1,100 SEEMS WITHIN REACH!!!

The Spring issue of the CASTLE showed a return of \$52.00. It was probably the first penal publication to do so. The income was mainly due to sales to the general public at the prison's leather stand in front of the Castle-like fortress. Secondly, there was also a raise in subscriptions.

The money received over and above the cost of production is channeled into an inmates' general contribution fund. Along with other donations, the money will go to the Paradise Friendly Children's Home. A very worthy cause.

Another effort to raise money for the children's home is sales of colored picture post cards of the Kentucky State Penitentiary. These cards are now available to the public at the Leather Stand. Inmates may purchase the cards via CPO for as little as .25¢ or any amount above that which they would like to contribute to the Home. If each of us buy one card each month we could easily run the account for the children's home to well over a thousand dollars by December. All of which will make a nice Christmas present by anyones standards, and we are sure it will make the season happier for the kids, as well as making each of us feel real good down inside.

If you want to help or have any questions, please do not hesitate to stop by the CASTLE's office. Or stop Perry Joseph on the yard. We will be very happy to be of any assistance we can.

PS: The post cards got off to a real good start. We sold over \$50 worth on the very first day.

We had hoped to get a sort of black opinion article started after the style set down by LePremier and the Waupum World. But Our Jimmy Washington was carted off to the Farm Dorm as was our former sports reporter, Hank Hill. As things stand right now, there seems little chance of getting either a black opinion or a full time sports report. Although judging from the number of outside teams one sees crossing the yard, there is a great deal of activity in the athletic department. And judging from the noise one hears there is a lot happening around the black community here also.

OUR COVER

The idea for our cover this time came to your acting editor by way of Television. It was the backgroun design used in one of those mystery thrillers. However, in the course of a visit to our well equipped library, we discovered that the silhouette figure is anything but new. In fact, similar such designs were found in the caves once occuppied by our pre-historic ancestors. The same pattern has popped up among the pyramids and was found in the ruins of such enchanted places as Baal, the Phoenician, the the Greeks.

All of this information, coupled with the silk screen artistry of Ted Lewis led to the cover. Ted's contribution is greater than is immediately apparent. He is the only sign painter, name plate maker and "what ever anyone else can't do, give it to him" in the prison. While the two color, or one sweep on the squeege, on this cover comes as little consolation, knowing that we are already thinking of a mulitcolored oak leaf pattern for our Autumn issue.

PENAL PRESS EXCHANGE

Outlet, In-Crowd, The Echo, The Beacon, Interpreter, Highlight,
Inside Story, Island Lanter, LePremier,

Is anyone on the circuit receiving form prisons in the Northeast? Maine, New Hampshire, or Vermont. If so, please send us their address.

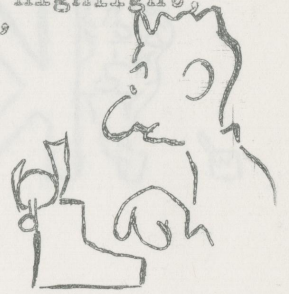
CHALLENGE, P.O. Box 114, Howard, Rhode Island (02834); We got a long wordy memorandum from this address. They wanted to get on the mailing list, check your list; also Tom Ross is an Assistant Editor and would appreciate hearing from you other editors. By the way, Tom, go easy with that sesquipedalian, we country boys can't handle much of it.

OUTLET, HMP Isle of Wight: David O' bean, enjoyed your magazine no end. You artist has a grand talent, to bad you don't give him more space. We were particularly happy to read the apology on the inside back cover. Kentuckians are not well known for their commend of Her Majesty's English, and we were feeling pretty ugly about our difficulties with spelling and grammar until we discovered that the people who invented the language are having trouble with it.

PRISON MIRROR: Dick, my boy, we got the greatest laugh out of one of your editorials. An early July issue carried a scorching editorial about prison editors who copy material from other publications. On the facing page was your regular column, VICET CUM CRANO SALIS, with every single word copied from the Reader's Digest. Were you putting us on, or was that the greatest boner of all times?

MCIW, CLARION, LePREMIER, and all you other gals on the circuit. Here is a little something we pinched from the Digest before Dick got the chance. "Only male crickets chirp, and only male lightning bugs lightup, and only female mosquitoes bit. (Think about it)

In closing we would like to leave you with this thought which we stole from someone but can't remember who: Always be sure the brain is engaged before putting the mouth into gear.

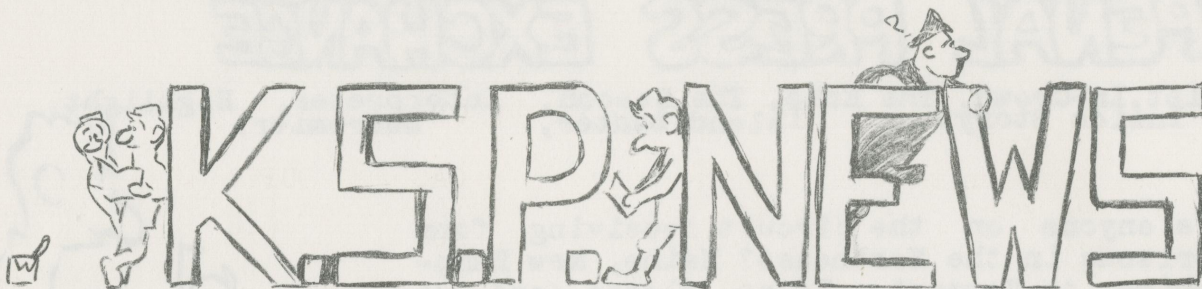










The logo for K.S.P. NEWS features the letters in a large, bold, outlined font. To the left of the 'K' is a cartoon figure of a man in a suit pointing. Between the 'S' and 'P' is another cartoon figure of a man in a suit. To the right of the 'P' is a cartoon figure of a man in a suit holding a book. Above the 'N' is a cartoon figure of a man in a suit holding a book. The word 'NEWS' is written in a similar style to the right of 'K.S.P.'.

MR. WILSON APPOINTED TO REPLACE MR. LASLEY AS ASSOCIATE WARDEN FOR TREATMENT

Mr. Jerry Wilson was appointed Associate Warden for Treatment. He started his career with the state as a parole officer out here in Western Kentucky. Later he came to work at the prison as Chief Counselor while the Social Services was still in its formulative prior. He left here to become superintendent of the First Offender Camp at Frenchburg, Ky. He replaces Mr. Lasley who was promoted to the Central Office in Frankfort.

PRE-RELEASE PROGRAM INITIATED

A new Pre-Release Program is in the works at this prison. The business of this office is designated to provide information on current conditions in the streets and to help inmates make the transition from the prison back into his community. The interest will rest with those about to be released by parole or expiration of sentence.

Here at the prison, Mr. D. R. Cole was promoted from Acting Chief Counselor to the new program manager. This department is an expansion of the Placement Department in Frankfort. There will be an employment assistant working with Mr. Cole. They expect to have offices on the yard, although no format for their function has been worked out yet Mr. Cole said.

NEW SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT AIMS TO BROADEN THE CURRICULUM

Mr. P. R. Walker of Cadiz, Ky., if the new Acting Superintendent of Education at this prison. He has applied for the position full time. While he is originally from Western Kentucky, he graduated from high school and college in Kansas. Most of his secondary schooling was in Europe where his father served in the military. He said that his principle aim is to expand our present educational facilities. Mr. Walker comes well equipped for the job.

OUR WILL STOCKED LIBRARY TO GET MORE BOOKS

No one who has been near our library lately failed to notice the great variety of new books. Covering nearly every subject, there is even one book titled "How to Holdup a Bank" (It's not the sort of bank you'd think.) There are also Do-It-Yourself books on handicrafts, painting, and nearly every other subject you may care to look into. The Time-Life Science and Nature studies are there, and a formidable Law and Reference Libraries, as well as the most acclaimed Book-Club fiction works. Mr. J. W. Kessler, the Librarian, told us that an additional \$6,000 worth of new books will be ordered in the months ahead.

K.S.P. NEWS CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE
SUMMER 1971

CASTLE DUPLICATE BRIDGE CLUB
SEEKS NATIONAL RECOGNITION

The fifteen members of the prison's CASTLE DUPLICATE BRIDGE CLUB are working toward a charter with the American Contract Bridge League, said Mr. T. C. Ezzell, the club's sponsor. Becoming a member of the national league will give the prison's efforts identity with other clubs around the country. Also members of the CASTLE CLUB may have their scores registered, and published for the purpose of maintaining a permanent record.

Mr. Ezzell, a Paducah Real Estate Broker has made the 60 odd mile round trip from his home to the Penitentiary since January at his own expense. He is quick to point out the co-operation which he received from the prison staff and the warm enthusisam of the inmates. Warden Wingo arranged for the Cabinet Shop to build tables specially for the club, and assigned a room next to the yard office to play in.

A \$250.00 grant from Paducah's Crown Foundation was awarded the CASTLE BRIDGE CLUB. The money is to be used for admittance to the Bridge League, pay for cards, and other necessities.

At the time we interviewed Mr. Ezzell, the fifty year old father was particularly happy that one of his two offsprings was about to return from her studies in England.

AND, OF COURSE, THERE'S ONE IN EVERY CROWD

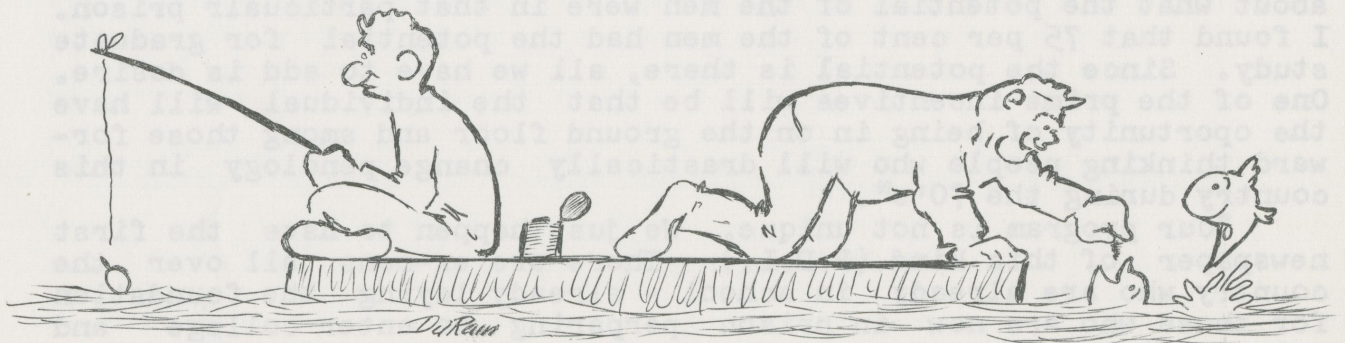
Reports reaching the CASTLE office is that we have a clown in the crowd. Someone has bought a number of those picture post-cards depicting the prison and mailed them to Judges, Cops, and others around the state. The cards were mailed out unsigned and with only a slight message which read:

"HAVING A LOUSY TIME; YOU OUGHT TO BE HERE."

FINALLY

Friday, the 13th will be the last day for mailing out invitations to our annual riot.

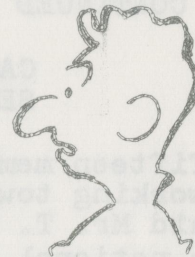
(We slipped that one in to see if you were still reading)



PHASE IV



SCHOLARSHIP PROGRAM FOR CONS AND EX-CONS OFF TO MAGNIFICENT START



PHASE IV, a program for prisoners that started December 24, 1970, has come into some money.

Joe Grant, PHASE IV director and publisher of Penal Digest International, recently made a trip to New York, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, Washington, D.C. and Chicago, Illinois. During the trip Grant met with foundations and representatives of private business who are interested in the programs PHASE IV is starting.

"This was our first fund raising trip", said Grant, and over \$300,000.00 proves to me that many individuals and private corporations are sincerely interested in helping ex-cons who are genuinely trying to help themselves. What has surprised many people is that we will actually be able to assist prisoners and ex-prisoners with their educations. This is what we set out to do last December I don't mind adding that I had no idea that we would have over \$300 000.00 this fast."

The majority of the funds will go to provide prisoners who wish to study creative writing, photography and art with scholarships so that they can better utilize the time they spend in prison. The remainder will be used to provide ex-cons with financial assistance as resident students of colleges and universities.

"The schools are cooperating beautifully", Grant added. "I have contacted a number of schools about matching the money we award to a student and they have agreed without hesitation. I'm extremely pleased that two of the schools that have agreed are the University of Chicago, and the University of Iowa, because both schools have excellent sociology, criminology and psychology departments."

It was pointed out to Grant that the University of Chicago has rigid entrance requirements and that it might be difficult to find an ex-con who can pass the entrance exams.

"Not a chance. We may be held back by a lack of funds but never because we can't find a man or woman who can fulfill entrance requirements," Grant said. "In fact we hope to assist an ex-con who is beginning work on his PhD this fall."

Most of the women and men will be starting as juniors but some who have served sentences in prisons where there are no educational facilities will start as freshman," said Grant. He added, "While I was serving time at Leavenworth I was able to do some surveys about what the potential of the men were in that particular prison. I found that 75 per cent of the men had the potential for graduate study. Since the potential is there, all we have to add is desire. One of the prime incentives will be that the individual will have the opportunity of being in on the ground floor and among those forward thinking people who will drastically change penology in this country during the 70's".

"Our program is not unique. We just happen to have the first newspaper of this kind. (P.D.I.) There are ex-cons all over the country who are already in school - already laying the foundation for those who are now in prison preparing to enter college and universities."

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Grant had stated earlier that he hoped to be able to give away a half a million dollars during the first five years P.D.I. Scholarship fund was in business. "However, with this initial money it appears that we may go well over that during the first year. We have contacted congressmen and senators in Washington to probe the possibilities of Federal matching funds," said Grant. "This is what it's all about - taking a few dollars, matching them here and there, and ending up with money enough to really help people. This is what we are in business to do."

"If you will remember," Grant said, "last winter I stated we would not seek any help from the government until such a time as we had funds from private sources. Now we have money and now we need help from the government so we can stretch these dollars and help those who are unable to get help from any one else."

Grant, who states further details will be available in the August issue of PDI, explains the various funds and programs as follows:

The money earmarked for college study will go to individuals who wish to study sociology, psychology, criminology, law or library science and who agree to work in the field of corrections when they graduate from college.

Individuals who are interested in art (commercial, cartooning fine art) will be required to submit samples of their work. From the samples submitted a panel of judges will choose at least one winner from each state. Each scholarship will be paid in full and the winning art-work will become part of a travelling art show that will tour the United States and many foreign countries. Proceeds from this traveling show will be used to establish a fund that will make it possible for us to take the best artist out of prison each year and place him in a studio where he can paint for one year. We will provide materials and living expenses.

Convicts interested in applying for full paid scholarships to study writing will be asked to submit samples of their writing. Individuals may send PDI fiction, poetry, or feature articles on prison life, or life before or after prison. Winning entries will be anthologized with proceeds from the books to go to the establishment of scholarships for ex-cons who wish to engage in advanced study at the International Writer's Workshop at the University of Iowa.

Full paid scholarships to study photography by correspondence will be awarded to individuals who not only show an interest in photography, but who are able to get permission from the warden because no scholarships can be awarded to individuals incarcerated where convicts are not allowed to use cameras.

Final detail will be available by late August. Grant urged that interested inmate artists, writers and photographers give serious consideration to the type of scholarship assistance they plan to apply for. All art-work must be original and the type all mediums will find acceptable.

It is important that no one send any entries until PDI request them.

Penal Digest International

Kentucky Penitentiary inmates will have to clear application for PDI scholarships thru the counselors who will have all information made available to the CASTLE.

AFTER 37 YEARS A LOSER TURNS WINNER

(PP) John A. Smalley, who has spent over half his life in prison, decided to learn Spanish a few years ago while plotting an escape to Mexico.

But instead of aiding his escape plans, Smalley's Spanish studies touched off a thirst for knowledge that will reach a milestone by August 14th when he receives a master's degree in sociology from the University of Utah.

Smalley spent 37 of his 61 years in the Colorado State Prison on armed robbery charges. Ten years of that time was spent in solitary confinement after he escaped three times.

He says he smoked Marihuana for 32 years while in prison. "Seventy per cent of the prison population was on drugs, mostly marijuana because it was easy to smuggle in."

Smalley was released from prison in 1961 to go to school but continued smoking marijuana. When he was caught smoking pot while attending Adams State College in Colorado in 1963 he was sent back to prison for five years.

When Smalley got out in 1968 he decided to break his drug habit.

"It's against the law," he said.

Smalley, a short, outgoing man, says he doesn't think his 32 years on drugs affected him. "At least I'm not aware of any problems from smoking marijuana," he said.

Smalley gives this account of his record; he dropped out of school at the eighth grade and was sent to prison the first time for four years when he was 18.

Then began a prison - release cycle that looked as if it never would end. He was released after his first term, spent 33 days outside and was jailed for four years for armed robbery.

After he got out again, for only 17 days, he was sentenced to from 50 to 90 years as an habitual criminal. "I just couldn't get along on the outside," he said. "I had no trade, not much education."

He escaped three times, but was quickly recaptured each time and two years was added to his term.

"I'm still serving parole on that sentence and Colorado officials say I won't be free until 1995," he said. "But the Utah parole board says if I continue my progress I'll be out in two years."

Smalley said he decided in the 1950's to use the long, lonely hours in solitary confinement learning Spanish so he could escape to Mexico.

He spent four years studying in solitary, borrowing books from the old prison school which had been closed down 20 years earlier.

"By then I was hooked on learning. I promised myself that I was not going to steal anything until I got an education."

In 1961, prison officials gave him a chance to attend an outside school. "It was a whole new world for me," Smalley said. "I made a clean break with everything - the prison, my old associates and everybody."

"That's the only way I made it. Without a clean break, I'm sure I would have gone right back to stealing," he said.

After getting out of solitary, Smalley taught fellow inmates for three years, then was made a trusty at a nearby reformatory. From there he attended a junior college, then received a bachelor of arts degree from the University of Colorado in 1969, graduating with an A minus average.

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He wrote his masters thesis at Utah on "Homosexual Behavior in a Penal Setting" and has received nearly straight A grades in two years of graduate studies at Utah.

His next aim is an doctorate in Sociology. "Then I hope to teach at the University of Puerto Rico", he said. "I have some friends there and I can use my Spanish. Besides, they don't have any income tax."

He says there is nothing he can tell college students about leading a socially responsible life because their personalities and values have been formed by the time they come to college.

(Via the Weekly Scene)

(?)

With the great numbers of tourist visiting Kentucky's playgrounds at Barkley and Kentucky Lakes, it seems a good time to mention that whistling underwater is illegal. If you get caught, it is punishable by a fine.

Stone walls and steel bars may not a prison make; but they certainly add to the illusion.

Jakeleg Jerry

The recent electrical blackouts were the responsible of the utility company. Lights out in the cellhouses and on wall stands are in no way connected with the administration's effort to alleviate the overcrowded conditions.





TO AMERICANS



BLACK, WHITE, AND RED

This article is based on a substantial amount of research Black History and heritage, as well as our nation's history, done by my colleague and I over the past several months. We hope this article influences all in a positive direction to promote general welfare of and toward himself and the public and to strive for one unnamous quality unity. That is "Better living through better social understanding of men's nature, his feelings and his enviroment."

Through observation I have concluded that what man does not understand nor has a desire to understand he tends to either fear it, destroy it, or debase it. Such has been the cause of a large percent of racial discrimination.

"Blacks ... ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God. ps. 68:31. But tarry not black brothers for a new day is upon us for those of us with vision to see and we shall lead the blind." (Before the Mayfolwer)

"Our father who is'en Heven
white man owe me eleven, and pay me seven,
Thy kingdom come, they will be done,
And if I hadn't took that, I wouldn't have none."
(Mayfolwer)

Now stop, look around you now; think!

"White men are becoming house-servants, cooks and stewards vassals - at hotels. They are becoming porters, sevedores, wood sawyers, hod-carriers, brick makers, white washers and barbans so that the blacks can scarcely find the means of subsistance - a few years ago. And a white barbar would have been a curiosity - now their poles stand on every street.

Formerly blacks were almost the exclusive cheuffer for wealthy families, this is no longer true, white men are now employed. They fill their servile stations with an obsequousness as profound as that of blacks. The readiness and ease with which they adopt themselves to the conditions should not be overlooked by blacks. The meaning is very important and we should learn it. We are taught our insecurity by it. Without the means of a living, life is a curse and leaves us at the mercy of our oppressor to become his devased slave. Question, what must be done, we must do something.

Society says go to Canada. I say go to work. Tarry you may but work you must, or die. But first get a good education for that's the foundation for progress.

SWAY NOT BLACK AMERICA (STRUGGLE!)

Courage! Look out beyound, and see the far horizons.
Beckoning span! Faith is your God-known desteny!
For we are part of some greater plan.

If there is no struggle, then there is no progress. Those who profess to favor a true union of freedom and yet deprecate agitation, are men who want crops without plowing up the ground. They want rain without thunder and lighting, they want the oceans without the awful roar of its many waters. This struggle may be a moral one, it may be a physical one or both, but it must be a struggle. Power consedes nothing without a demand

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It never did, and it never will. Men may not get all they pay for in this world; but they must certainly pay for all they get. Remember that brothers.

WHITE AMERICA

You call blacks "niggers", but do you know what that is? Anyway, "what is a name by which we call a rose that by any other name would smell just as sweet".(Shakespear) and you say blacks are not your equal, and for what reason?

I'm a black man. But does a black man not have eyes, hands organs, dememnsions, senses, affections, passion? Is he not fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons, as a white man is?

If you prick us, do we not bleed? If you tickle us do we not laugh? If you poison us do we not die? And if you wrong us, shall we not avenge? If we are like you in the rest, then why are we not your equal?

Think about that my fellow Americans!

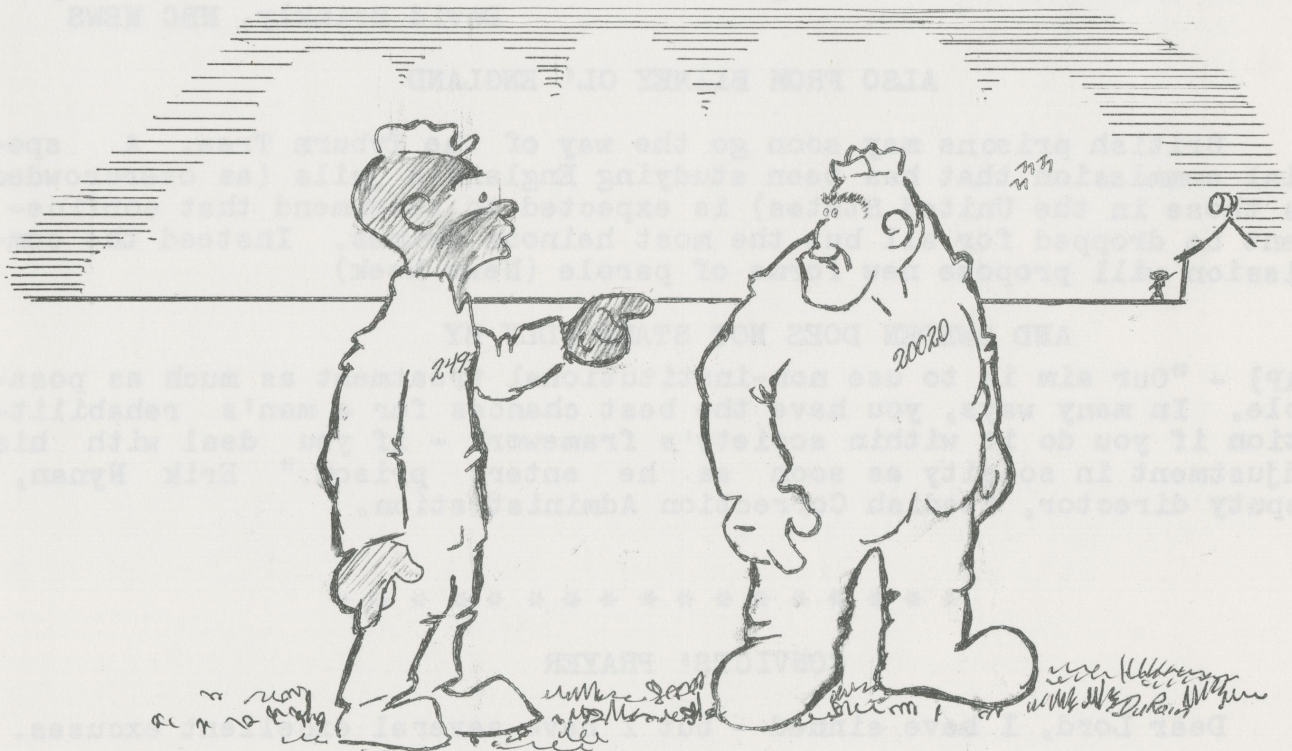
BLACK, WHITE, AND RED.

Jimmy Washington

+++++

It is not anywhere near the State's Autumn election time yet. But Kentuckians are beganing to learn anew that not all fairytales start with "Once upon a time". Some start with "If I'm elected."

+++++



We'll settle this arguement after the revolution - Honky !!

BITS AND PIECES

WASHINGTON (AP) - A congressman studying U.S. Prison conditions says penal reformers should consider co-ed jails. Putting men and women in the same prisons, says Rep. Abner J. Mikva, D-Ill., would remove some of the main complaint of male prisoners and cut down on homosexuality.

Mikva's recommendation is based on a series of recent visits to prisons and on answers to a questionnaire he distributed to inmates. Almost without failure they ranked "absence of normal sex life" along with "being apart from family" at the top.

50,000 JOBS FOR EX-CONVICTS

LOS ANGELES, Calif. - (PP) A new agency has been set up by the Teamsters Union and the Merchants and Manufacturers Association to find jobs for about 50,000 ex-convicts. The office will be run by Judy Cochrane, a county probation officer, who will take job offers from employers throughout the country and try to find exconvicts to fill the positions. Waupun World, Wisc.

DEBTOR'S PRISONS TO CLOSE IN ENGLAND

NBC News - England's Debtor's Prisons will soon be closed down the NBC Nightly News reported recently. Nearly all prisoners in the Debtor's prisons owed less than twenty dollars and the cost of keeping them in prison was more than forty-eight dollars per week. Keeping persons in prison did little more than guarantee that the debts would not be paid. David Brinkly, NBC NEWS

ALSO FROM BLIMEY OL' ENGLAND

British prisons may soon go the way of the Tyburn Tree. A special commission that has been studying England's jails (as overcrowded as those in the United States) is expected to recommend that confinement be dropped for all but the most heinous crimes. Instead the commission will propose new forms of parole (News Week)

AND SWEDEN DOES NOT STAND IDLY BY

(AP) - "Our aim is to use non-institutional treatment as much as possible. In many ways, you have the best chances for a man's rehabilitation if you do it within society's framework - if you deal with his adjustment in society as soon as he enters prison." Erik Nynan, deputy director, Swedish Correction Administration.

CONVICTS' PRAYER

Dear Lord, I have sinned - but I have several excellent excuses.



FROM THE RAMBLING OF OLD YARD KAT

In view of the recent relaxation of what was known as "Mickey Mouse Rules", everyone knows that the Disciplinary Board is ready to listen to anyone of the 'Misunderstood Souls' who show up at the court call. Especially if the accused has a good story to lace on the Board. However, Leapin' Leroy found himself hid in #3 Cellhouse because his story was just a little much. Rumors have it that he told the board that he was digging that hole looking for worms to feed the hungry sparrows. Very touching. But everybody knows that worms don't go down 35 feet.

Another questionable rumor running around the yard these days comes from the Farm. The CASTLE's ex-sports reporter, Hank Hill, is out there somewhere, and although no one would accuse him of starting this story; no one would rule out the possibility either. Seems that the chicken house guys are up to their necks in a pretty smelly problem. The only rooster out there took off with a fancy red pigeon. The hens, hungry for companionship, took to encouraging a gang of skunks.

Another persistent rumor is that prison officials are getting a bit kinky about Dr. Salb handing out all that ironized tonic. The officials are not opposed to the medic's attempts to overcome the inmates' anemic conditions. But it is getting hard to explain to visitors why the inmates are always standing around facing North.

Doctor Salb was recently prescribing some sort of tonic for one of our citizens when he mentioned, "This will put lead in your pencil."

"But Doc," protested the convict. "I don't have anyone to write too."

Come the Doctor's characteristic response. "Well, dammit, then draw pictures".

Correctional Officer B. Bell gave up his soft position in the clothing house for a tour of duty as a Yard Guard. When the Captain went by the area where Mr. Bell and his crew of convicts were working, he was very surprised to find the assigned job nearly done. Taking into account the inmates' natural distaste for labor, the Captain figured that Mr. Bell had devised some formula for getting the guys to move. Mr. Bell's only explanation was, "I know they don't have much get-up-and-go, but I have a lot of get-behind-and-push."

Mr. Bell was writing-up one citizen for disciplinary action when the inmate mumbled, "I'll just have a word with the Warden about you."

"Great idea," replied the guard. "Now he'll know I'm still on the job."

"I don't bother with going to church," one of our citizens was overheard telling another inmate. "Because judging from the Christians I've seen, they're pretty short of help up there anyway."

One who don't change his mind once in a while, is apt to come up with some stagnated thoughts.

HOLLAND CUTS PRISON POPULATION

The Hague, Netherlands (PP) In the past five years Holland has achieved one of the darest aims of European prison Administrators it has reduced its prison population.

Although the Dutch have shared in the general increase of crime which has affected all of Western Europe, the number held in prison fell by almost a quarter between 1964 and 1970.

The number in prison is now only 2,700 which, compared with the Dutch population of 13 million, gives a rate of 21 prisoners per 100,000.

PRISON RATES INCREASING

The rate for England and Wales is over 30 prisoners per 100,000 while Austria has more than 100 prisoners per 100,000.

Even a country like Sweden, which prides itself on advanced pen-policies, averages over 60 prisoners per 100,000.

As the remarkable news of Holland's experience has spread, prison officials from other countries have flocked to the ministry of justice here to study the secret of their success.

Yet the main reason for the fall is very simple.

It is that Dutch courts are now giving shorter sentences than they were only a few years ago.

For the prison this has meant that the number actually in prison at any one time has fallen.

Today, sentences of over 10 years are rare and over two-thirds of the prisoners are serving sentences of less than 12 months. But although this cause may be clear enough even the Dutch are in some difficulty in trying to explain why the courts' sentencing should have changed so markedly.

LONG SENTENCE INEFFECTIVE

Amid a welter of theories, the most likely is that many judges believe long sentences are ineffective and feel that there is nothing to be lost by trying shorter ones.

As one official from the ministry of justice said. "We mistrust the long sentence. We just don't believe that the prisoner becomes any more social in a long stay in prison. So we are acting because of a pessimistic view of long sentences rather than claiming that we have found a panacea."

Academic opinion here also tends to be against long sentences -- and in Holland the views of criminologists seem to have some influence with judges -- while it is also true that the public view of imprisonment is also sometimes colored by memories of German occupation

One senior civil servant said: "Many of us were imprisoned by the Germans, or were forced to work in Germany. It may be that we react against policies which encroach on a person's liberty or freedom of movement."

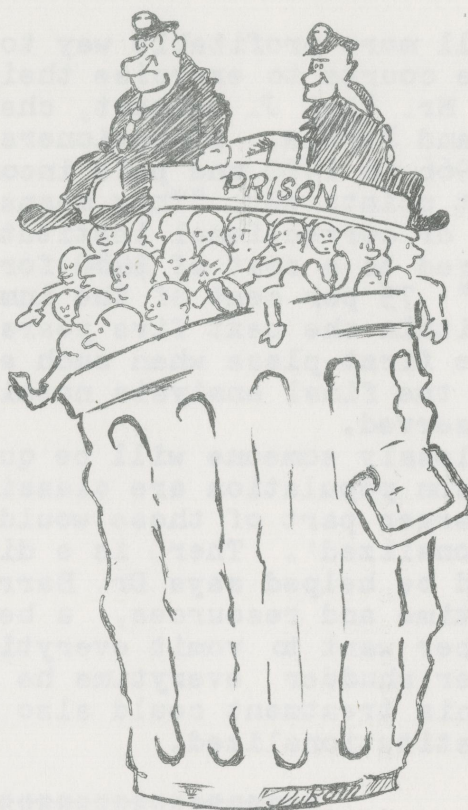
(Via Pontiac Flag)

* * * * *

Everyone should be allowed to blow his own horn: If he blows too loud and fails, he will soon be forgotten; but if he blows too loud and success he will soon be forgiven.

DuRain

A NEW CAN ?



WHY NOT JUST SIMPLY EMPTY THAT ONE?

With the taxpayers complaining about the spiraling cost of operating a failing prison system on one hand, and the prison administrators calling for additional facilities to alleviate overcrowded conditions on the other hand, it seems a good time to mention that a look away from the traditional "penitentiary as punishment" idea might be in order.

Apparently it has occurred to a few thinkers that a look in the opposite direction might prove profitable. Instead of building new prisons at some outlandish cost; why not tear down some of the old obsolete ones? After all, building of new prisons and filling them has shown nothing but failure in the past. But then, more than a hundred years ago "decentralization" was recommended by prison authorities meeting in Cincinnati, Ohio. Incidentally, those same prison administrators declared the American Prison System a dismal failure at that meeting in 1870.

The decentralized prison system, in the form of Farm Dormitories, Forestry Camps, and other open-door concepts are now catching on. Many of which have already proved beneficial to the taxpayers, the communities, and the prisoners.

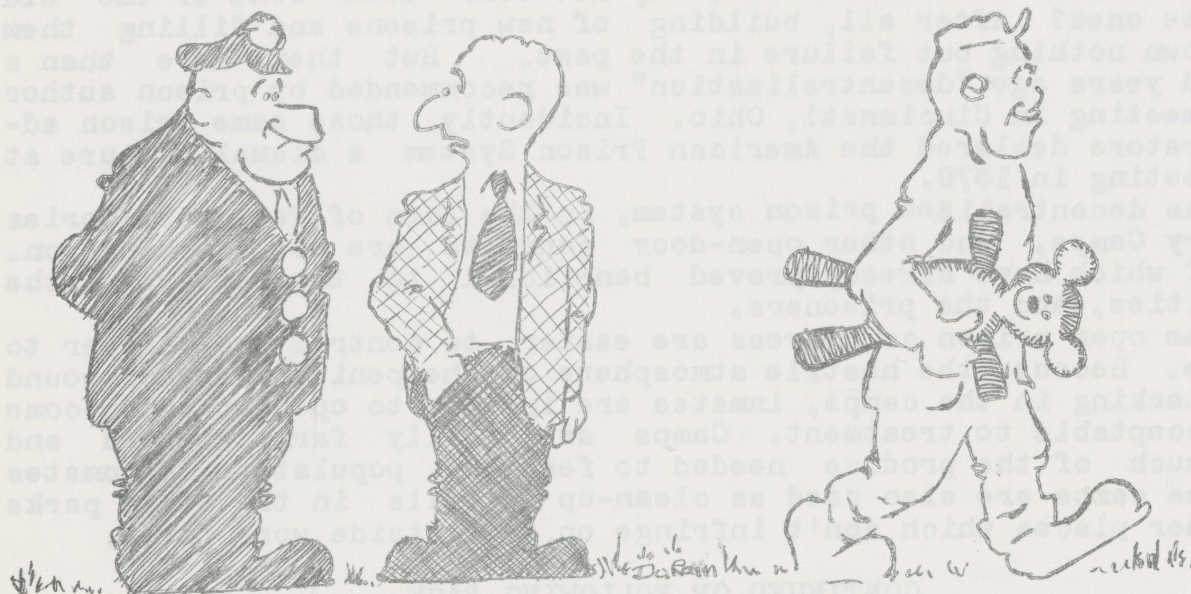
The open prison camp areas are easier to control and cheaper to operate. Because the hostile atmosphere of the penitentiary compound is so lacking in the camps, inmates are inclined to open up and become more acceptable to treatment. Camps are usually farm oriented and raise much of the produce needed to feed the population. Inmates from the camps are also used as clean-up details in the state parks and other places which don't infringe on the outside work force.

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A still more profitable way to cut the prison population is to require the courts to exercise their option to more probation. According to Mr. Paul J. Gernert, chairman of Pennsylvania's Board of Probation and Parole, probationers and parolees in that state earned \$14, 716, 966 in 1970 and paid income taxes totalling \$ 1, 841, 823. Mr. Gernert points out: "This means a relief of paying for their keep in a penal or correctional institution at approximately \$ 4, 438 per year compared to a cost of \$480 for supervising a person while in the community." 75 per cent of the inmates in this prison today will be released within the next five years. They shouldn't have been sent here in the first place when such a handy tool as probation was available. In the final analysis nothing was really accomplished by the time they served.

Doubtlessly someone will be quick to point out that 20 per cent of the prison population are classified 'incurables'. Unquestionably the larger part of those would be more correctly classified as 'institutionalized'. There is a difference. At any rate, either group could be helped says Dr. Barry F. Singer, a psychologist, "If given the time and resources, a behavior-therapy program could make a bank robber want to vomit everytime he saw a bank, could make an armed robber shudder everytime he saw a gun." There is no question but that this treatment could also be applied to the incurables and the institutionalized.

Massachusetts has a bill in its legislature to integrate the Death Row habitees into the general prison population. Only selected inmates would move from death row, however, and then only after an exhaustive psychiatric examination. (Newsweek) Kentucky State Penitentiary has long since allowed death row inmates to attend movies play ball, and join in other selected inmates activities.



Don't knock it, we haven't had any trouble with him since he got that Teddy Bear

THE ALUMNI

Persistent rumors have it that our old alumni Creeper is on the lam and hotter than a two dollar pistol. There isn't a word of truth in it. Creeper is not on the run, and he is not hot. In fact he isn't even warm - he's in the cooler.

Out of the joint for little more than a month, the Creeper and a co-worker were making rounds of the better housing projects owned by the upper crust. They spotted one of those super fancy pads that looked just ripe for the plucking. There was only one slight drawback. The citizens shared their luxury with a great big watch dog which had a discriminating appetite for burglars.

Surely it shall never be said that Creeper & Company would let such a detail as a man-eating mongrel stand between them and a potentially self mark.

In the week or so that followed, Creeper and Co. undertook to establish a friendship with the cur - so he wouldn't go into that bark routine and bring the cops down on their necks when they burglarized the touch. If their progress with the beast was encouraging, it was also expensive. They feed it the best steaks they could find while petting it and whispering little sweet nothings. After spending all the cash they had, or could borrow, Creeper figured the time was right.

The self-esteemed "Greatest Burglar of our time", Creeper, like most others of that particular profession preferred might work, you know. So on a night when the moon was dark, they jimmied the window with a silence and precision known only to fine craftsman. Sure enough, the mut didn't give them away. But as Creeper & Co. crept into the citizens' dark family room, one of them stepped on the cat. Five years.

Another of our alumni who is cooling his heels in the jug is none other than Saint Muttonhead Himself. You will remember that Muttonhead got the spirit while he was here in stir. Although he lost his religion temporarily when he didn't make parole first time up, and perhaps God forgave him for that backsliding. We didn't.

Anyway it appears doubtful that the prosecution will try for a conviction. After all, what change can he bring against a jail-house preacher who gets drunk and makes obscene phone calls to 'Dial-A-Prayer'.



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Old Hard Time Harry Happened by a dark bank corner in time to see a lady approach the night depository. Right off Old Hard Time's ears pricked up with anticipation as his eyes focused on the paper bag she had laid on the depository as she dug into her handbag. Harry was never one to let such an opportunity slip by.

With the speed of an express train and the precision of a ballet dancer, Old Hard Time charged in, scooped up the poke and galloped off into the night. But as it turned out the lady had stopped by one of those Chicken-in-the-Rough joints to pick up her supper. After Harry had shot through, she quickly deposited the money in her handbag and fled in the opposite direction screaming "COPPER!" every step of the way.

Old Hard Time Harry didn't get a pocket full of nice warm cash, but he did get a bellie full of pretty cold chicken.

Mentioning chickens brings to mind that the Cackleberry Kid is on his way back for a refresher course. You will remember that he first came to the penitentiary as an illiterate chicken thief doing 12 years for abducting as many cacklers. He was smart enough to realize that opportunity for improvement lay somewhere within all the time he had.

The Cackleberry Kid looked into the Educational Department, and liked what he saw. Equipped only with the natural inquisitiveness of youth, he probed deeply into the wealth of knowledge available, in addition to spending every spare minute in the library. Before graduation from the prison he had more than a mere nodding acquaintance with the written word. He could use it with some repute.

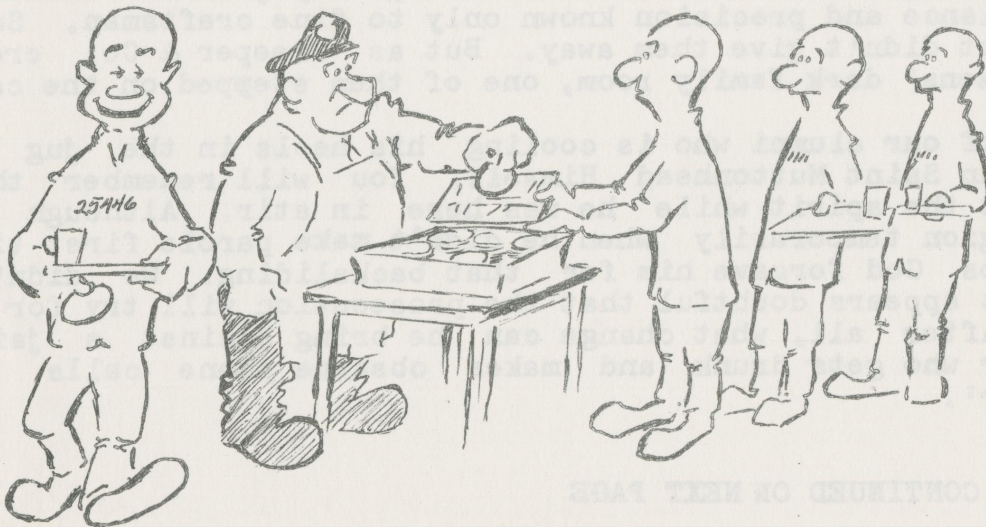
Even the return of the Cackleberry Kid accentuates the benefits of having a little schooling. This time he got two years for forgery.

Pops Parakett reports that the cops haven't caught up with his 16 year old daughter who ran off with a horse from the riding stable where she worked. He said that he is glad she didn't get mixed up with any of those jackasses who hang around her.

(Think about it)

Chas DuRain

HAPPINESS IS:



Pinching an extra slice of Bologna from under the guard's nose



POETRY

I want to go home,
But it ain't no use.

The man's got the key,
And he won't turn me loose.

* * * * *

When fickled fate upon you
has frown'd.
And your tired, forgotton hide
in prison you've found.
When your self-esteem has met
its blackest defeat,
Mosquitoes still consider you
something good to eat.

DuRain

* * * * *

WHEN LOVE TURNS AWAY

When love turns away
There's nothing you can say
Your heart will break in two
You'll set alone and cry
And wish you could die
But it won't come back to you
The dreams that you shared
In days when she cared
Will remain to keep you blue
And the tears that you cry
Will keep you wondering why
That love turned away from you.

Gene Kirby

JUSTICE

You stand majestically
on your pedestal
your eyes blinded by
the guage of surmise
gold tipped scales
gleaming in the sun
and you're shielded
from mankind with
long white robes
I see the tiny smile
on the corner of your
mouth.

Donald Lareau
(Weekly Scene)

FOLLOW THE WHITE LINE

Stop look and listen,
Before you travel on,
There's danger on the highway
And it will lead you wrong.

There's side roads and detours,
Many you will find.
Keep your eyes on the highway,
And follow the white line.

Follow the white line,
It will lead you safely through,
You'll always see the sunshine,
good things will come to you.

Don't listen to the devil,
He will lead you astray,
Follow the white line,
And be safe all the way.

You know Jesus loves you,
He waits for you above.
Think of what he offers,
Think of his great love.

He's the king and the master,
No other can you find,
So keep your eyes on the highway,
And follow the white line.

Gene Kirby

There is no rhyme that is half so sweet
As the song of the wind in the rippling wheat;
There is no metre that's half so fine
As the lilt of the brook under rock and vine.

Cawein, 1723



PENITENTIARY STYLE

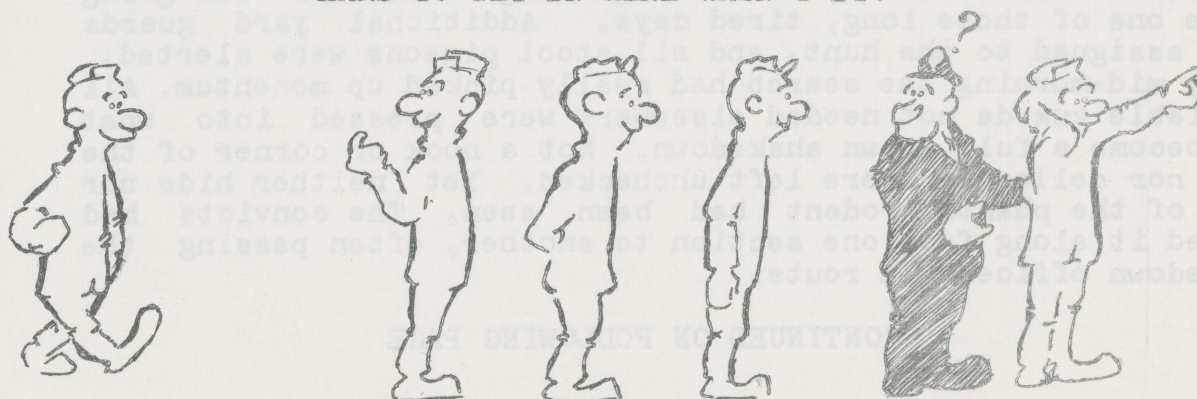
SHAKEDOWN

All the way from a general search into every corner of the prison, to a routine frisk of the inmates' person, shakedowns are an integral part of prison life. Most guards consider it a cumbersome addition to their work load, while convicts usually accept being frisked as a necessary evil, if not some form of amusement. Seldom does a shakedown take the prison population by surprise.

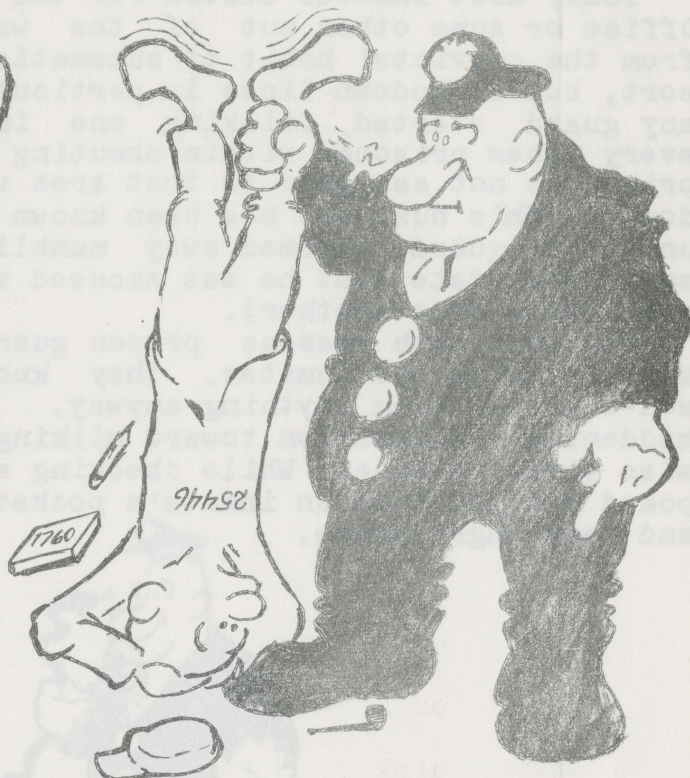
No self-respecting convict in his right mind would ever be accused of walking into a routine shakedown with any form of contraband on him. If by chance one was caught in those circumstances, he could not expect to enjoy the sympathy of his fellow prisoners. Any one so careless really should be locked up someplace where he wouldn't fall over some thing and hurt himself while wondering around the prison yard.

Prison-made beer has probably promoted more shakedowns than any other single cause. It has a distinctive odor which can be smelled for a good distance unless otherwise disguised. So when #1 and #2 Cellhouses became saturated with this odor and a search of the cells and other likely places turned up nothing, officers had good reasons to believe that some joker was putting-them-on. But the source had to be checked. Logical deductions led the guards into the old tunnels under those cellhouses which had not been used since time immemorial. Through the damp, dark, narrow, and cobweb filled passages, officers worked their way from the entrance in #2 cellhouse to the fan shafts in #1 cellhouse. Just as they suspected some clown had put an open bowl of beer in the vent to carry the smell into the cellhouses. Over the beer was a sign which read:

"HARD TO GET IN HERE WASN'T IT?"



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Today most inmates slated for the frisk are whisked off to the Yard Office or some other out of the way place. A practice that stems from the convicts' habit of automatically getting into lines of any sort, but shakedown lines in particular. Not so long ago, as sure as any guard started frisking one inmate, he would find that he had every other prisoner within shouting distance to go through. Often prisoners not assigned to that area would drop in just for the shakedown. This business has been known to go on until lock-in time or until the guard stormed away mumbling to himself - only to find at some later date that he was accused with discrimination. (by favoring one inmate over another).

For just such reasons prison guards show a sort of reluctance toward frisking the inmates. They know that the prisoners probably won't be carrying anything anyway. What is worse, convicts have a maddening inclination toward milking a little fun out of the other wise tired routine. While checking a suspicious lump, one new guard poked his paw into an inmate's pocket and pulled out a long, green, and very angry snake.



By far the most memorable shakedown in the history of this penitentiary came to be known as the GREAT GROUND HOG SHAKEDOWN. It seems that word got to the front office that a young groundhog had been smuggled onto the compound from the prison farm. Since rules forbid any pets, it fell to the Senior Captain's lot to pick up the pet rodent. He made a routine call to the Yard Captain and by that means took the first step on a short road to chaos.

Several guards were dispatched to find the animal. They returned in short order to report that the fugitive ground hog was not to be found. Drawing from long years of experience, the senior officers knew at the beginning that this was going to be one of those long, tired days. Additional yard guards were assigned to the hunt, and all stool pigeons were alerted.

By mid-morning the search had really picked up momentum. All available guards not needed elsewhere were pressed into what had become a full grown shakedown. Not a nook or corner of the Yard nor cellhouses were left unchecked. Yet neither hide nor hair of the phantom rodent had been seen. The convicts had handed it along from one section to another, often passing the shakedown officers in route.

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At noontime the search had reached a feverish pitch. Off duty guards who live at the prison or in nearby housing were added to the shakedown parties. As one of the Captains recall "Just when we thought we had it all sorted out, the inmates shuffled, and the whole procedure would abruptly take on the air of a bake sale at the nut house."

While the Captains divided their crews between the Cellhouse and the Yard, senior guards were assigned to each shakedown party. With years of experience at watching the moods of the convicts, they always knew when they were getting close. As one senior guard put it, "The inmates would become as jumpy as a herd of mother kangaroos in a corral full of pickpockets."

Meanwhile some adventuresome convicts decided to add to the confusion and probe what other forms of entertainment the GREAT GROUND HOG SHAKEDOWN afforded them. They let remarks slip, in front of finks, which sent a wave of guards into the soot pits near the boiler room, and later to the garbage docks, with a predictable result. While the ground hog remained at large, half a dozen angry guards had to be relieved for a bath and change of uniforms. All of which did not make for cordial relations between the correction officers and the finks.

Fate's fickle finger seemed pointed straight at the guards' side that day. Late in the afternoon, when it became obvious that the guards were gaining ground - the pet's capture was at hand - one of the inmates got a visit.

The convict told his visitor to stop by the Captain's Office and pick his pet. While the search was still in full swing other prisoners passed the rodent through the Captain's Office window, on the yard side of the administration building. The inmate clerk handed it to the gate guard, (a new man who did not know what exactly was being looked for on the Yard). This guard passed it to the visitors who walked quietly out the front gate, and minutes later the ground hog was on its way to Princeton, 12 miles away.

No one got around to mentioning all of this to the shakedown parties on the Yard so the GREAT GROUND HOG SHAKEDOWN went on for about another hour. Senior guards and Captains noticed the marked change in the mood and knew that all was lost. As fortune had it, the Senior Captain of the day was a man of rare humor, rare indeed for a seasoned prison employee, and there was no reprisal to speak of.

Chas DuRain



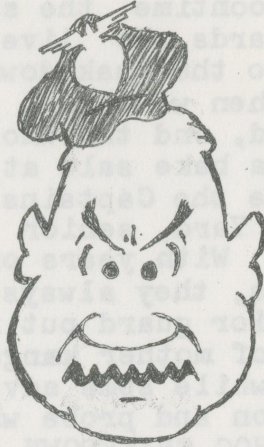
SPECIAL NOTICE:

Pooley Hughy: Some of the guys up on the walk are beginning to complain. Next time you go by the shower, take one; who knows you might find it a delightful experience.

THE PRISON GUARD AS SEEN BY:



The Sob Sisters



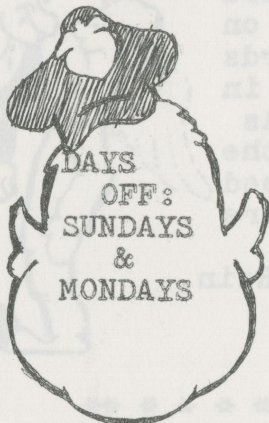
The Mischief Makers



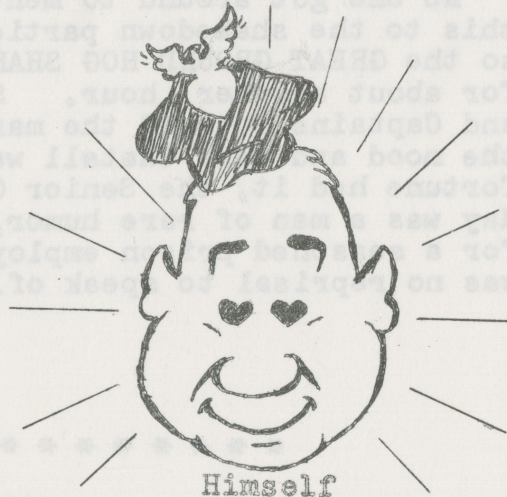
The Bible Hustlers



The Stool Pigeons



The Captain's Office



Himself

DuRaim

CASTLE

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Summer

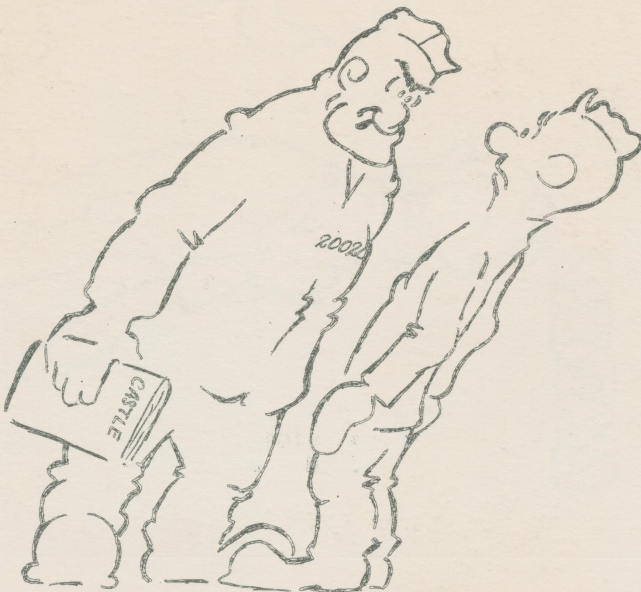
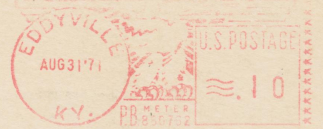
SUMMER 1971

that's all.

LATER



CASTLE
P.O.Box 128
Kentucky State Penitentiary
Eddyville, Kentucky
42038



TO:

[Redacted address block containing text such as "State Archives - Records", "Dept. of Finance", and "Frankfort, Ky."]

In Kentucky State Penitentiary
everyone reads the CASTLE