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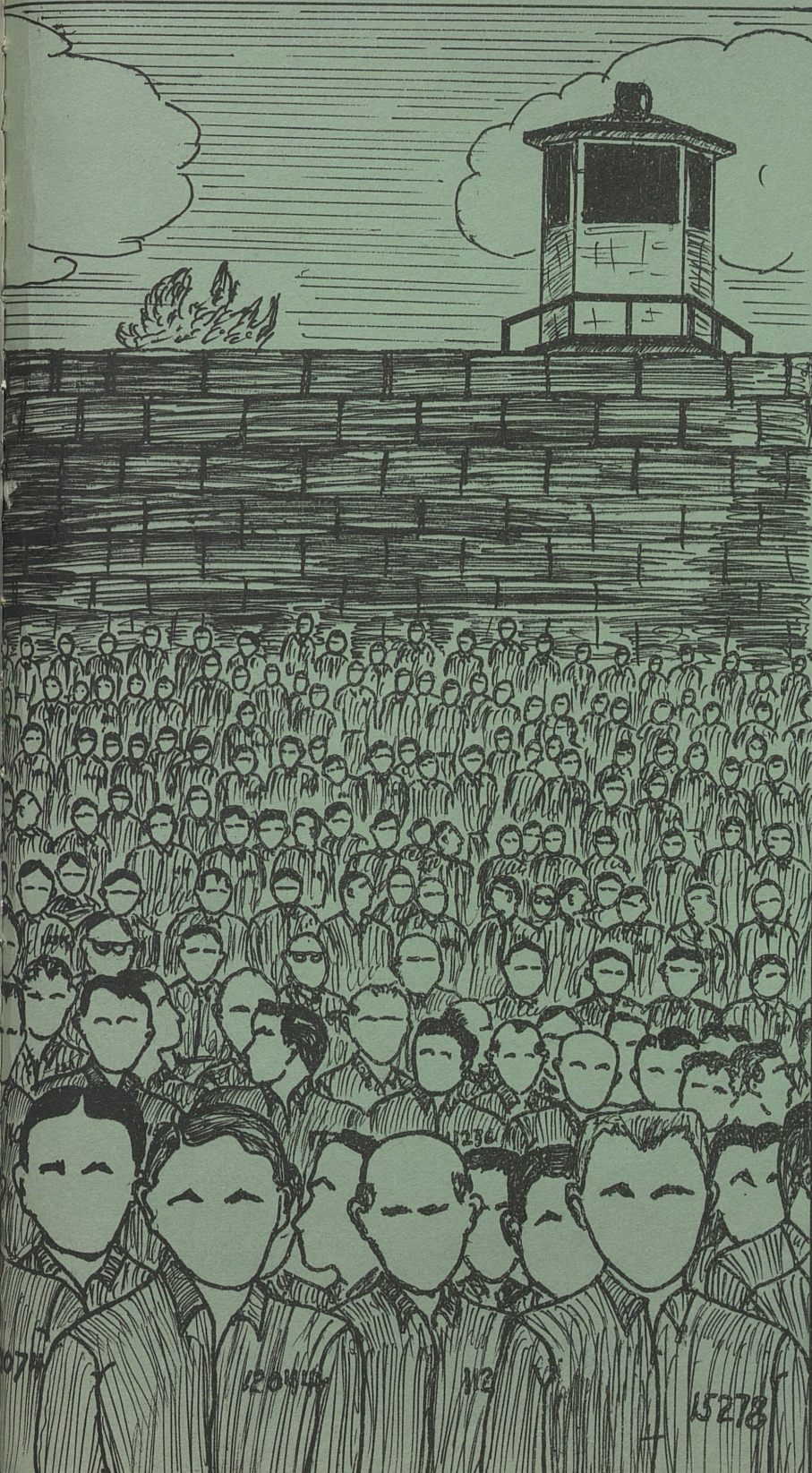
Castle Cumberland

June 15, 1962

The Inmate Publication of The
Kentucky State Penitentiary,
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Volume I

Number 12



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Celebrating our first full year of
publication this month -----

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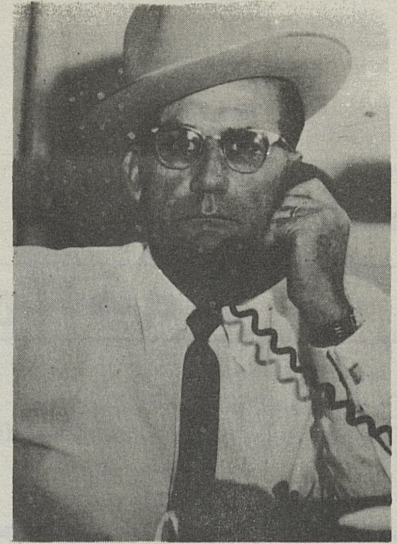
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DEPUTY WARDEN'S PAGE



Lloyd T. Armstrong
Deputy Warden

Discipline and security in an institution are almost the same thing, strange as it may seem. In my opinion, if good discipline exists in the personnel and in the inmate body, a big step has been taken toward good security. In my sixteen years of penal work, in most cases where an inmate escapes it has been due to the negligence of some prison official. Everyone is familiar with negligence, and it is not present where there is good discipline.

Some employees lose control of inmates by being too familiar with them, getting too friendly with them, or letting them know in some way that they are no better than the inmate himself, especially morally.

I think that an inmate is due a yes or no answer when he asks a question. I don't think that a prison official should say, "I'll check on it," "let me see about it," or "Maybe we will," and then go off and forget about it and leave the inmate to wonder if he has been forgotten.

I think that any prison should have a set of rules to go by. I don't think they should be too complicated, especially to the point where the officers cannot understand them, much less the inmates. I think that when you make a lot of petty rules you are creating more disciplinary troubles. I also think that prison rules should be made and

studied before being published to see if they will work under the peculiar layout of each institution. I also think that rules should be made to be fair for each and every inmate alike.

I am a firm believer in strict discipline that starts at the top and works to the bottom. In my opinion, the order can't be reversed. I read a lot about security in prisons, some of which are good and others that I personally don't think too much of.

In my opinion, if the right kind of personnel with the right kind of discipline exist in a prison, it is not too hard to have good discipline in the inmate body; and if you have good discipline in the personnel and inmate body, security is not a major problem.

We all realize that there is always a chance when you are working with a large number of men outside the walls that you are subject to have an occasional escape where negligence probably isn't involved. But I would say that if an inmate escapes from this institution from inside the compound, it is due almost 100% to negligence.

I think that it should be made clear to all inmates first what a violation is and second what will happen to them when they violate certain rules. I do not think you gain respect of inmates by being—
(Please turn to Page 21)

CASTLE NEWS

MORE BOOKS ARRIVE FROM UNIVERSITY

Some 200 books arrived last month at the prison library from individuals and organizations at the University of Kentucky in Lexington. The books were in addition to several boxloads of books already received from that institution.

Early in the month several ROTC textbooks, many of them containing material of interest to civilians, were shipped to the library by Captain James S. Meador, Materiel Officer of the Air Force ROTC unit there. At a later date, John Williams, president of the Student Council, personally delivered seven large boxes of books collected by the council and by Harvey Sherer of the administrative offices. Some 100 of these books were contributed by the Campus Bookstore.

The books included fiction, texts, and popular works in psychology, sociology, and the sciences, poetry, and anthologies, histories, and other books of wide general interest.

Thanks, U. K. You've been more than good to us!

TWO INMATES RECEIVE TIME CUTS

"I just can't find words to express what I feel."

That was the way William "Wally" Owens expressed his reaction to the news that his sentence had been cut from life without privilege of parole to natural life. The stunned Owens had already served some 15 years of his sentence when the May parole board brought him the news.

Also receiving a cut from life without to life was Andy Matthews, another long-term inmate. Both men were asked to report to the parole board in 90 days for possible action that would effect their release.

KSP OFFICIALS, "HOODLUM PRIEST," ATTEND 28TH ANNUAL CORRECTIONS CONGRESS

Top prison and corrections officials from thirteen states were in Louisville last month for the Central States Corrections Conference held May 13 to 16 at the Brown Hotel. Included among the visitors were KSP's Warden Luther Thomas, Chaplain Paul Jagers, Institutional Parole Officer J. D. Moore, Business Manager Kathlyn Ordway, Mrs. Dorothy Bennett, and Mail Censor Touxie French.

The Reverend Charles Dismas Clark, famed as the originator of the country's first halfway house and nicknamed the "Hoodlum Priest" because of his close association with ex-convicts, was also on hand.

High points of the meeting included a discussion of the need for total treatment of the inmate from the time he enters the institution until he is discharged from parole, and the need for the inclusion on parole boards of a representative from the prison itself. At present, the parole board exists as an entity completely separate from the prison. Also discussed was the need for intermediate institutions to fill the gap between prisons and mental hospitals.

Judge John S. Palmore of the Court of Appeals, Professor Charles Newman of the University of Louisville, Parole Chairman Walter Ferguson, Lt. Governor Wilson Wyatt, Director of Corrections Harold Black, and Probation and Parole Director James Wells were among other Kentucky corrections workers on the program.

Father Clark outlined the operation of his St. Louis, Missouri halfway house for the penologists. The halfway house, an idea that is slowly spreading across the country, exists to help ex-convicts who have no other place to turn. Food, clothing, shelter, and guidance are given, but, says Father Clark, he doesn't force pious phrases on the men.

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"These men are antisocial, antireligious, antisupernatural," he said, "You can't talk religion to them."

What does he talk to them? Usually the language of the convicts themselves.

How effective his work has been is indicated by the low rate of failure his halfway house boasts. Only 10 of the 1100 men who have received help from the institution have reverted to crime, as compared to an average of 80% of all other released prisoners. Significantly, Father Clark prefers to work with multiple offenders.

"Too many first-timers," he has said, "still think they can make that one big strike."

He also stressed the importance of parole, reminding the correctional workers that 95% of men released from prison on parole make good, while 70% of those who have had to serve out their sentences find themselves back in trouble again.

CHAPLAIN'S PRAYER FOR CORRECTIONAL MEN CATCHES ATTENTION OF ATTORNEY GENERAL

During the Central States Corrections Conference last month, Chaplain Paul Jagers of this prison was called upon to give an invocation. The prayer he offered consisted of only three short paragraphs, but Attorney General John Breckinridge was so struck by its message that he took time out to publicly compliment Reverend Jagers for it. The prayer follows:

"Gracious and eternal God, we thank thee for health and strength to do the work to which Thou hast called us and to which we have dedicated ourselves.

"Save us from the phantasy of superiority, the delusion of super-knowledge, the tyranny of set, inflexible rules in dealing with our fellow man.

"Give us the wisdom, the grace, and the courage to be empathetic, compassionate, and loving in all our efforts to help those whom it is our privilege to serve. Make us good servants of Him who came not to be ministered to, but to minister and give His life as ransom for many."

To which we might add "Amen."

LIBRARIAN COMPLETES CLASSIFICATION JOB

There are few more pleasant ways to kill an idle hour than to spend it browsing among bookshelves. And, more often than not, the chronic browser is rewarded by the discovery of good books he didn't know existed, or by renewing an old acquaintance with an author he had read and forgotten years ago.

Well, browsers can still browse in the prison library, but now they can do it because they want to, not because they have to. The books available to inmates are now completely classified and labeled, thanks to the efforts of Librarian Jonathan Parks. Arrangement is alphabetical by authors, and Parks hopes to complete a cross-indexed card file this summer, too.

Oddly enough, none of the books in the library had been classified prior to Parks' assignment to the job. Volume B of an encyclopedia would be intermingled with works of general fiction, while Volume C might be found hidden under a stack of Bibles. A book by author D would rub shoulders with that of author Z, and the result, of course, was utter confusion.

One stimulus for undertaking the job, Parks says, was the books that have been pouring into the library from our generous readers at the University of Kentucky, and the hope that other persons might contribute. Whatever the case, we owe Parks our thanks for weeks of hard work.

FOUR MORE PLEDGE EYES TO LIONS BANK

Four more men, Walter Lowe, Eolas Harper Elmer Allen, and Donald Rich, pledged their eyes to the Lions Eye Bank last month, making a total of 46 KSP inmates who have pledged. Other inmates wishing to leave their eyes to the bank to help restore the sight of blind persons are urged to contact the editor at the CASTLE office, below the cookshack.

SWIMMING POOL OPENS, SUMMER HOURS BEGIN

With the coming of hot weather last month, the KSP swimming pool, believed to be the only such pool in a maximum-security prison anywhere, was thrown open to swimmers. As a result, men and tempers are cooler.

The lifeguards, Chester Sebrowski, Herman Fleming, Alvin Lucas, and Jack Henry, were responsible for the task of cleaning the winter's accumulation of scum and grime from the pool before it opened. All four of these boys do a conscientious job of keeping the pool clean and safe.

Shortly after the pool opened the new summer hours went into effect, and men who do not have late OK's will remain on the yard until 4:15 pm, one hour later than in the winter.

COLONEL DINK COMES TO KSP

Colonel Dink Emory, who has a radio show in Hopkinsville, Kentucky, brought his troupe into the prison last month to bring an afternoon of solid entertainment to the inmates.

In addition to a program of country music, the show included a ventriloquist act and a fire-eater. A large crowd of prisoners turned out to see the show.

An estimated 50 million persons were condemned to death as heretics during the middle ages.

TYPING CLASS ADDED TO PRISON CURRICULUM

Inmates who have completed 8th-grade training in the prison school, as well as qualified inmates who are not presently in school, now have an opportunity to learn to type, according to school officials.

The new typing class, taught by a former navy instructor named James L. Ware, is being held in the school library between the hours of 12 and 1 pm. Most men presently assigned to other jobs will be able to fit the instruction into their schedule. The first class is filled up -- the library measures just 10 by 15 feet and classes must be kept small-- but the current students will be allowed to progress as fast as their abilities dictate and there will be openings from time to time.

Space is one of the critical needs of the school. Although the school has 100 students in seven classes -- from second through eighth grades -- all classes must be held in the prison gymnasium, an open room not more than 50 by 100 feet big. A permanent boxing ring squarely in the center of the room takes up additional space, and there are no partitions between classes. Discussion, of course, is impossible, lecturing difficult, under such circumstances.

In spite of limited facilities and funds, however, the school is doing a real teaching job. During the year and a half just past, 25 illiterates have learned to read and write, and 110 other inmates have earned eighth-grade diplomas. Compared to earlier achievements of the school (begun in 1955 as a dumping ground for juvenile convicts), such a record shows substantial progress.

Much of the credit goes to the inmate teachers. In spite of the fact that attendance at school is compulsory for inmates under 26 who have not finished the 8th grade, a lot of knowledge is
(Please turn to next page)

transferred to the students by dint of sheer hard work on the instructors' part. But a large share of the credit goes to the two civilian supervisors of the school, both of whom arrived here in 1960.

Henry Cowan, 33, is the educational supervisor. A big man, he carries more than 250 pounds on his six-foot-plus frame. Prior to coming to his present position, he was a former All-Conference football star and coach-teacher in Kentucky public schools. Taking a bachelor's degree in physical education at Western State Teacher's College, Mr. Cowan, who played high school, college, and army basketball as well as football, went on to become coach and assistant principal at Fulton's junior high school. Later transferring to the senior high school, he taught science and physical education there. Coming here, he raised the standards of the school to those of a comparable outside school, and instituted a program of firm discipline and no-nonsense teaching.

William Egbert, 50, is Mr. Cowan's assistant and the vocational instructor. He, too, studied at Western, taking his degree in English, and later taught for 6 years in grade schools and high schools in Kentucky. A veteran of both World War II and the Korean War (he rose to the rank of sergeant-major), he has also served as a high-school principle.

An interesting feature of the school is that students are allowed to progress from grade to grade as quickly as they complete the work. The school "year" is 3 months long (it will go to $4\frac{1}{2}$ months this summer to satisfy association standards), and the material is, if anything, tougher than in outside schools. But most of the students try hard to pass and do. Some merely want to get through the school's curriculum and get on to other assignments. Others want the diploma for its vocational value. Most others simply want to learn, and

some of these try pathetically hard. All of them, it seems, leave the school better equipped for life than when they entered.

Teachers this semester are James Burks and Henry Griffith, who share honors as the oldest teachers in point of service, and Ronald Cook, Norman Sanders, Edgar Johnson, Joe Paulhus, Eugene Treviso, Edgar Layman, and Carl Schroader. Kenny Clinton serves as the school clerk, and Sherrid Wolfe, who has been with the department for almost 7 years, is librarian and runner.

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED FOR MARCH OF DIMES

Men who have good, clear handwriting and who would like to help address envelopes for the March of Dimes campaign, are urged to contact the Chaplain immediately.

There are approximately 25,000 envelopes to be addressed, and several volunteers are needed. The work will be done in the chapel.

BRAIN TUMOR CLAIMS INMATE'S LIFE

A patient who had recently undergone an operation for a brain tumor passed away last month in the prison-hospital.

Easel Dawes, 49, died shortly following the operation, which was performed in a Louisville hospital. According to hospital sources, the tumor had reached such an advanced stage that surgery failed to correct the condition.

Dawes was serving a 2-year sentence.

KSP BANDS GIVE CONCERT TO INMATES

A musical program in which both the swing and hillbilly bands participated was given in the gym last month. The bands alternated during the show with each band rendering three selections before giving way to the other.

THE EDITORIAL SIDE

THE CASTLE'S FIRST YEAR

This ends our first year as a magazine and frankly we had hoped to blow our horn a little on this page, as it is every magazine's right to do in its year-end issue. Yet, looking back over a first year of publication, we can find little to blow our horn about.

We could point to the eyes we have "collected" for the Lions Eye Bank, 44 pairs of them to date; yet that would be taking credit that doesn't really belong to us, but to John Brown, Jr., the condemned prisoner who pledged his own eyes and inspired us to persuade other inmates to pledge theirs.

We could point to the books that have been donated to the prison library, but again, we can take very little of the credit for that. The credit goes to the generosity of the wonderful students and officials of the University of Kentucky who responded so magnificently to our appeal; and especially to Mr. Harvey Sherer of that institution, who saw to it that public attention was drawn to our needs. In both cases, our part has been mainly that of a go-between.

We would also like to believe that a few people in and out of the state of Kentucky have gained a somewhat clearer insight to and broader understanding of our problems through the pages of the CASTLE. But, of course, that would be merely an assumption.

Probably the most pleasant thing we have accomplished was the making of some warm and rewarding friendships around the state. Some of our most faithful readers have been a Catholic nun and her

entire class of pupils in a Louisville school, who never failed to remember the prisoners each holiday season with a deluge of heartwarming cards and letters. A professor at the state university has gone out of his way to be helpful, even calling our efforts to the attention of national magazines. A preacher in Utica, Kentucky, an old lady in Clinton, Kentucky, and other people from various corners of the state have expressed their sympathy with what we are trying to accomplish, and each month brings us further evidence of the concern and fellow-feeling of the ordinary and extraordinary people of this state.

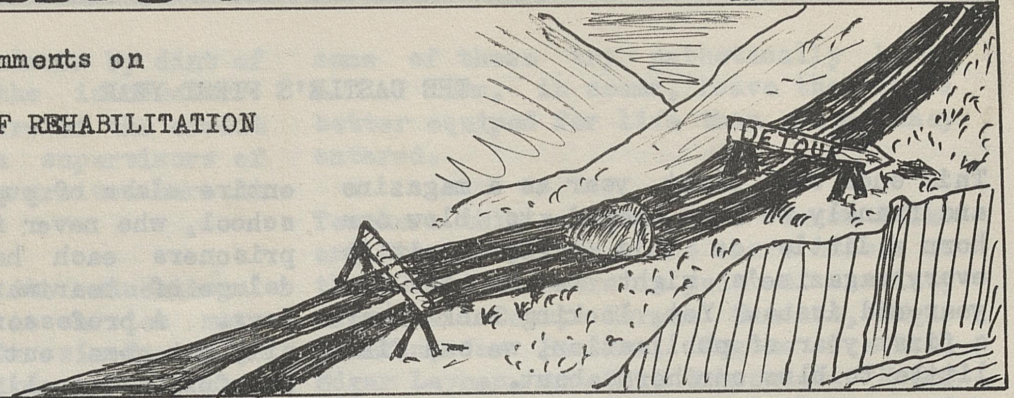
So much for the year behind us. Now the question is, what can we accomplish in the year ahead of us? We hesitate to set goals, because goals have a way of becoming limits. Most of all, of course, we'd like to improve our magazine and our circulation. We'd like to see more men submitting printable material to us, and more varied material. We'd like to start people thinking about the absurdity of some of the laws and some of the conditions that make it difficult for men in here to find their way back. We'd like to start ourselves and some of our fellow inmates thinking about the absurdity of some of our own ways of thinking and acting.

Above all, we'd like to have much, much more to boast of on our second birthday 12 months from today.

Again, we'd like to repeat that this is your magazine, inmates, if you want it to be. Support it with your interest and your writing, and it'll be a good one!

COMMENTS ON CRIME

PART I: Joe Paulhus Comments on
OBSTACLES IN THE ROAD OF REHABILITATION



When I first sat myself down to recapitulate the obstacle course which has thus far made up my one score and twelve years, I encountered enough obstacles to assure me that nobody can even scratch the surface of this topic in 1500 words.

It would be a difficult task, indeed, to enumerate the many topics of rehabilitation needed to bring the inhabitants of this world to a state of perfection, or even near-perfection. For among these topics should be listed the criminal, the alcoholic, the neurotic, the homosexual, and the sex fiend, for the sex fiend cannot rationally be associated with the criminal type. Among this number we may also include the could-haves, should-haves, and the couldn't-haves of life.

We are faced with many types. Each type needs treatment. Each treatment should vary. Worms cannot be cured with cough syrup.

The solution to the patient's idiosyncrasies lies within the patient -- his attitude, his reactions. For instance, a patient capable of harboring and transplanting the fertile fruits of the Bible should not be nourished with therapy other than that which points to the clergy as the ultimate goal.

This world is filled to overflowing with good intentions, and with those who were the object of good intentions. Many children have been literally moulded to fit into their parents' plans.

How many doctors would like to be seamen? How many vocations would cheerfully be traded today if each person were left alone to seek and to satisfy his own individuality?

And what of those who failed because of lack of interest? Oh, yes, this world is filled to overflowing with those who tried, but failed. In most cases the man did not change -- only his attitude. Many look upon the circles of society as being overloaded with squares; that too many live a carbon-copy life, not their own, or feel that all walks of life have too many cracks.

When I read the definition of the word rehabilitation I wonder if anybody is really rehabilitated. How many of us wish to return to a former state? Except perhaps the incarcerated. If the former state left nothing to be desired, why was it departed? Could it be that the state was not fitted to the overpowering demands of the man within? Could it be that the man only sought the right to be himself?

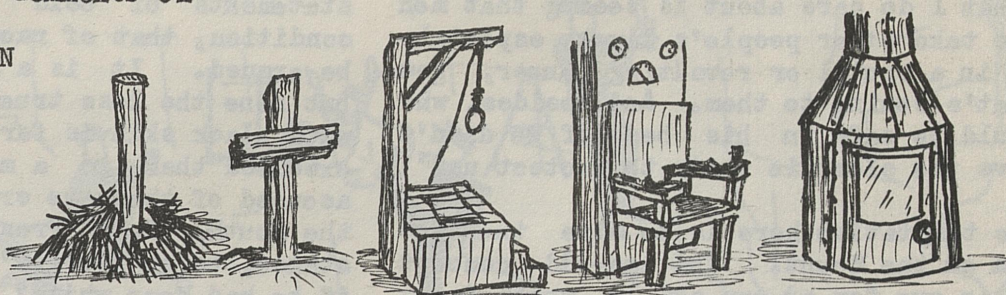
Religious leaders, their Leader, and the philosophers of old all agree that life is a series of bumps. But they also agree that we should help one another over the bumps.

Perhaps the inadequacies in the rehabilitation field lie in our own misunderstanding of how to assist our fellow man in his faltering. We cannot really be of help to our fellow if we pull a tooth
(Please turn to page 11)

COMMENTS ON CRIME

PART II: The Editor Comments on

SOLUTION BY EXECUTION



In Georgia, a 15-year-old Negro boy named Preston Cobb, Jr. is waiting to die in the electric chair for murder. If he dies, he will have become the youngest person ever put to death in the United States. Yet the possibility exists that even younger children -- as young as seven -- could be legally slain under existing laws in some of our states.

Is such legal slaughter of children justified? Does the execution of any person, regardless of his age or crime, really solve anything? Most experts today, as well as a growing number of private citizens, are convinced that solution by execution is not a solution at all, but a barbaric hangover from earlier and darker eras. To see why, let's take a closer look at the facts of capital punishment.

First, that Preston Cobb was sentenced to death in Georgia is not particularly surprising, for that state led the nation in legal executions during the years 1930 to 1958. During that single 28-year period, no less than 348 persons -- an average of more than 12 and a half a year -- lost their lives in Georgia's death chamber. Closely following Georgia in number of executions were many of the other Southern states. If the death sentence has any deterrent effect on capital crimes, these states should be relatively free from murder.

But are they? In spite of such heavy reliance on electricity and lethal gas to solve a social problem, Georgia and

eight other Southern states -- Alabama, Florida, Tennessee, North and South Carolina, Arkansas, Texas, and Virginia -- shared with the Western state of Nevada the dubious honor of being the top ten states in murders committed per 100,000 population. Obviously, capital punishment does little or nothing to prevent capital crimes in the South.

The same pattern holds true throughout the rest of the United States. During the years 1919 to 1928, the homicide rate in those states using the death sentence was 8.3 per 100,000 population. During the same period, states which did not rely on executions had to contend with a homicide rate of only 3.6 per 100,000 persons, or less than half the number of killings that occurred in death-sentence states. From these figures a case could be made out in favor of the statement that capital punishment not only fails to deter potential murderers, but actually encourages crime by destroying respect for the law.

As compelling as such an argument is -- and no legitimate authority today believes that legal killing prevents illegal killing -- the fact remains that it is an argument that appeals to the reason, while the subject of capital punishment is a highly emotional one. The person who favors the death sentence is not impressed by statistics or logic. On the contrary, his chief concerns seem to be revenge and fear. "I don't care whether the electric chair prevents crime or not," he seems to be saying.

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"What I do care about is seeing that men who take other people's lives, especially in a brutal or revolting manner, get what's coming to them. And besides, who would be safe in his bed if we didn't have the electric chair to protect us?"

The temptation here is to cite the Sermon on the Mount. The age-old concept of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth has no place in either a Christian religion of love or a supposedly advanced society. Yet I can see the point. Like most other people, I react emotionally when I read of an especially savage slaying, or one that hits close to home, or one in which the victim is a child or a person of great worth or humanity. In fact, I get downright mad.

In reality, however, the death sentence provides neither revenge nor protection. The savage or wanton or brutal killer is seldom the one who walks the last mile for his crime, if only because most such criminals are protected by the legal definition of insanity. And that, regardless of our personal feelings, is as it should be. In a civilized world, men are not killed for being sick. On the contrary, probably many more persons accused of murder should be given psychiatric treatment rather than lethal voltage; for a purely legal definition of insanity is quite a different thing from the definition a psychiatrist would give the word. And surely the institutions for the criminally insane provide adequate protection for society.

But regardless of whether or not a plea of insanity is made, the fact remains that the manner in which a murder is committed has far less bearing on whether its perpetrator will be executed than does his race, financial condition, and place of residence. Justice may be blind, but she's not colorblind, nor is she deaf to the rustle of cash. Even her image varies markedly from city to city and county to county.

These are not cynical assertions, but

statements of cold fact. The first condition, that of race, doesn't have to be argued. It is a national disgrace, but none the less true, that a defendant with black skin is far more liable to be executed than is a man with white skin accused of the same crime, especially in the South. Would Preston Cobb, for instance, be on Georgia's death row today if he had been white? I doubt it, and I'll wager you do too. As for place of residence, the fact that Cobb lived in the South is significant; but regardless of the state he lived in, the city and county he lived in would have been important too. In almost every state that employs capital punishment, there will be many political jurisdictions that seldom if ever mete out the death penalty, but a few whose prosecutors cry for death for every capital offense.

That leaves the element of money. Outright bribery, of course, has little to do with it, although bribes are still taken. What is more important is the simple possession of money. Enough wealth to employ high-priced legal counsel and a degree of personal influence are enough to guarantee a life sentence or less in most cases. If you doubt it, ask yourself how many wealthy men have been executed in your lifetime. It is the penniless, the ignorant, the oppressed -- the Sacco-Vanzettis rather than the Leopold-Loebs -- who fill the nation's death rows.

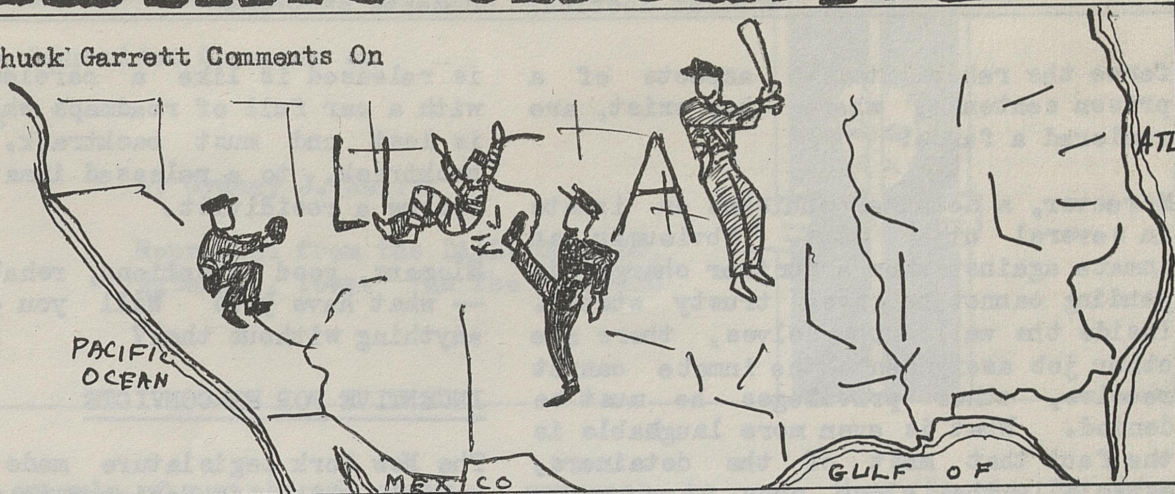
Living examples of the influence of these factors are awaiting death in cells not more than 200 years from the office in which this is written. Of the eight men now on our death row, not one has any significant wealth, half have black skins, and half are from the same county. Their crimes are certainly not the most brutal ones that have been committed in the state, and one of them has never killed, raped, nor kidnaped anyone. His only crime is stealing -- armed robbery, to be exact. Yet on the night he dies, if he dies, dozens of men

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COMMENTS ON CRIME

PART III: Chuck Garrett Comments On

THE
DETAI NER
SYSTEM



The use of detainers is a remnant of the age-old concept of retributive justice. No purpose is served except the destructive expression of a primitive urge for vengeance.

I am not crying that I am being persecuted, nor am I yelling bum rap. I am aware that I am here through no one's fault but my own. As in most cases, I have been treated far better than probably I deserve to be. But let's take a close look at what the detainer system will accomplish in just one case -- my own!

I am serving a life sentence and the only way that I will ever be released is on parole. If and when I am released, it will be because the parole board has decided that I have made a satisfactory adjustment and can return to my community a more useful and law-abiding citizen. Parole is by no means an automatic action. It must be earned.

At present, I have three detainers on my folder from authorities of a county in this state -- Fayette County, to be exact. I have made repeated vain attempts to be either brought to trial on these detainers or have them dismissed. So I must surmise that if and when I am granted parole, I will be returned to trial for violations that were committed before I began serving my present sentence. In other words, when the parole board says: "We are confident that you

have realized that you made a most serious and expensive mistake and we feel that you have merited a chance for parole," the waiting authorities will be saying: "Oh, no, you don't. He still owes us a few pounds of flesh for crimes committed years ago."

Which is confusing, of course. But is it even in line with the thinking of our own United States Constitution? In the Sixth Amendment, the Constitution says: "In all criminal prosecutions the accused shall enjoy the right to a speedy and public trial." The Supreme Court of the United States, in interpreting the Constitution, says: "A speedy and public trial cannot be defined more accurately than this: a trial brought on as speedily as the prosecution can reasonably be expected or required to be ready for it."

In my own case the prosecution had prepared indictments against me for the charges now pending at the same time they prepared the indictment for which I received a life sentence almost five years ago. Could it be that after five years, the prosecution is still not ready for trial?

In this and other institutions across the nation, there are thousands of situations similar to mine. Not only are inmates denied the speedy and fair trials promised them by the constitution but in any case where a detainer is in
(Please turn to next page)

force the rehabilitative aspects of a prison sentence, where they exist, are rendered a farce!

Moreover, a detainer punishes an inmate in several other ways. Obviously, an inmate against whom a further charge is pending cannot be given trusty status. Inside the walls themselves, there are other job assignments the inmate cannot receive, other privileges he must be denied. What is even more laughable is the fact that most of the detainers, especially the older ones, are never exercised. Why, then, should they be allowed to interfere with whatever rehabilitation program exists within the prison?

It is time that retributive or "nuisance" detainers are recognized for the evil they represent.

OBSTACLES TO REHABILITATION (CONT)

when all he has is gas on his stomach.

My opinions are shared. Perhaps they will not voice them, but they are shared by many men who are what penologists refer to as recidivists. I've seen them come and go -- the same men. They don't like prisons -- yet they return. Many have tried -- but failed. Tried again -- failed again.

I think it's like teaching a farmer to become a machinist or a machinist to become a farmer. Rehabilitation needs a slogan. A good one might be: "To each his own."

However, a slogan in itself is not a means to an end. Slogans, suggestions, even prayers, fall by the wayside unless those for whom they are offered make use of them.

Rehabilitation, in its true and only sense, must come from within. An inmate in an institution who thanks rehabilitation is something he will learn when he

is released is like a careless driver with a car full of roadmaps who finds he is lost and must backtrack. And to backtrack, to a released inmate, is to become a recidivist.

Slogans, good intentions, rehabilitation -- what have you? Will you ever have anything without them?

INCENTIVE FOR EX-CONVICTS

The New York Legislature made into law a bill which is designed to aid in the rehabilitation of ex-convicts.

Unanimously passed by both houses, the measure made provisions eradicating prior convictions from a convict's criminal record provided he goes five years without an arrest.

The effects of the law will be felt in numerous ways. The term "ex-convict" cannot be referred to when reporting a story without fear of a libel suit being instituted against the offending publication. A man taking the witness stand can deny his past record and the prosecutor cannot bring it up for fear of a mistrial.

Via The MENTOR, Mass.

A not-too-bright young man decided to apply for a job as a bank accountant. Taking his attorney along to help him out, he went to the bank.

"Are you good at mathematics?" inquired the president, and upon being assured he was, the young man was asked to add six and six.

"Thirteen," was the instant reply.

"Oh, give him a break," said the lawyer. "He only missed it by two!"

-- Contributed by Howard Garrison --

COMMENTS ON CRIME

PART IV: A Journalist Comments on

CORRECTIONS

by Sydney J. Harris

Reprinted from the DAILY COURIER,
Waterloo, Iowa. Via The PRESIDIO



As ANOTHER example of our absurd, pathetic, and futile penological system, consider today the case of Harry Robert Grove, Jr., who has just been added to the F. B. I.'s list of "10 Most Wanted" fugitives from justice.

The news story from Washington called him a "hardened criminal" and "extremely dangerous." He was described as having a taste for night clubs, expensive restaurants, and burlesque girls.

But the significant part of the news item came in the last paragraph of the story, which said:

"Grove's career as a lawbreaker dates back to 1940, when he was 12 years old. Before he was 16, he had been arrested five times."

Here is a boy who first got in trouble with the law when he was 12. Within the next four years, he was in trouble again five times. Now almost 20 years later, he has made the "10 Most Wanted" list and is a "hardened criminal" and "extremely dangerous."

What was done with him, or to him, between the ages of 12 and 34? How was he treated by the police, judges, reform officers, psychiatrists, social workers, correctional school officials and the hundreds of other public authorities assigned to cope with juvenile crime?

Harry Roberts Grove, Jr. is more of a

reproach to us than he is to his parents, his environment, or his own character and temperament. Any boy who begins committing crimes at 12 is deeply disturbed; he should be treated for this disturbance, intensively and scientifically -- not put in a reform school, or placed on probation, or simply jailed and then set free to continue his career.

If he was what we used to call a "psychopath," then he should have been put in a mental institution. If he was not, then some effective therapy was not available to help change the course of his life.

Whatever the treatment might be, we know that thousands of Harry Groves follow the same path, year after year. Jails do not decrease their numbers nor alter their motivations. Our penology today is an utter failure.

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SOLUTION BY EXECUTION (CONT)

who have killed, many of them savagely or sadistically, and literally hundreds who have robbed, will be sleeping soundly in their cells, perhaps dreaming of a release date in the not-too-distant future! This man, of course, is poor, black, and from a county whose officials are strong believers in capital punishment.

Nor is this an isolated example. The wardens, the judges, the executioners, and the others who have to do the "dirty work" of the death laws, can cite case after case of the unfairness and injustice of capital punishment. Lewis E. Lawes of Sing Sing prison, for example, tells of three men convicted of killing their wives. All three killed in a jealous passion. Extenuating circumstances were identical in all three cases. Of the three, one was executed, one sentenced to 20 years, and one sentenced to 5 years. In another state, two men were granted separate trials for a murder committed during a robbery. One, who could afford to hire his own counsel, got off with life imprisonment. The other, forced to depend on court-appointed attorneys, was executed.

If the death sentence is unfair and fails to take uniform revenge for the most revolting crimes, it also fails to protect. It fails to protect because it does not deter other murderers, and it fails to protect because only a relatively small number of convicted slayers are executed under it. Often, in fact, as we have pointed out, the most guilty or the most savage escape it. State institutions for the criminally insane are far more effective protection, and much more in line with modern concepts of corrections. It cannot be argued that life sentences are equally effective, since few such sentences actually are for life. But the picture isn't all that dismal, especially when it is considered that murderers almost never repeat their crimes. Parole boards and

penal authorities are generally agreed that the murderer is a far better parole risk than, let's say, the forger or the burglar. What's more, the released murderer more often than not turns out to be a good and sometimes exemplary citizen. The case of Nathan Leopold, whom I mentioned earlier, is a famous example. After more than 30 years in prison for murder, this intelligent and gifted man is contributing to society the knowledge and skills he gained in prison.

Any prison official could recite numerous cases of the same thing. Just the other day, the Reverend Elmore Ryle, a former member of this state's parole board, answered the "protection" argument very effectively. During the time he had served on the board, he said, ten men who had at one time been under death sentence were paroled. Of the ten, every one left prison to become a good citizen! One of them, he added, was returned to prison for a technical violation of parole.

"If those ten had been executed, ten citizens would have been lost," he said. "The only thing society has lost is revenge."

It would seem to follow that it is not even necessary to make the life sentence a condemnation to long, hopeless years of futility and idleness. It would seem to be much wiser, cheaper, and more effective to concentrate on reclaiming human lives, even at the cost of time, effort, and, yes, even money.

There are other sound arguments against the death sentence. Certainly the fact that innocent men have been executed, and will continue to be executed unless capital punishment is abandoned, should bear some weight. Two years ago a noted writer named Ernest Havemann told in a magazine article of two states, Maine and Rhode Island, which abandoned the principle of solution by execution after discovering that innocent men had been
(Please turn to Page 20)

EXCHANGE PAGE

The BAY BANNER, Wisconsin

Seems we're always mentioning your magazine on this page, but we can't help it. We like your format, we like your writing, and we like the news and interviews you print. Just keep it coming. "The Voice of Dissent" by Joe Mays especially noteworthy.

The ENCHANTED NEWS, New Mexico

Pat Anderson from the women's section is developing into a really fine writer. We were especially grateful for her May column. Ditto for Wess Davis. They're both tops.

The PILIAR, St. Cloud, Minne.

Your columnists are still the greatest.

The YELLOW JACKET, Marianna, Florida

Excellent news coverage. Do you ever run articles or fiction?

The COURIER, Baltimore, Maryland

Yours is one of the sharpest prison mags we get. It's well put together, the typography is good, and the writing is tops. Especially liked "The Smile" by Miles Lokeman.

The DOPESTER, Avon Park, Florida

Another fine magazine. Your "Labor Trends" section should be helpful to your readers.

The PRESIDIO, Fort Madison, Iowa

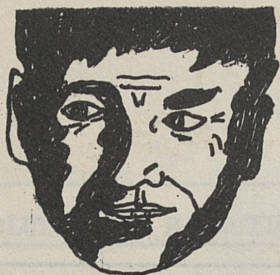
Again, a magazine that has been on top for a long, long time and that has launched some professional writers from its pages. Your photography is excellent.

INSIDE WORLD, Mississippi

Here is a mimeograph job that shows a lot of skill and care in its makeup. This month's "History of Penitentiary" article was informative.

The BRIDGE, Hartford, Conn.

Your magazine doesn't come out often enough. It's really crammed with well-written, well-researched material.



Meet The Prisoners

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

CASEY NEWSOM -- In these days of automated mass-production, hand craftsmanship has become something of a lost art everywhere except in the nation's penitentiaries. For 28-year-old Casey Newsom, craftsmanship in leather may well be a passport back to a decent life.

During the seven-odd years Casey has been here on his 21-year sentence, he has acquired a reputation throughout the area as a master hand with the carving knife and background stamp, and many of his leather items have been purchased by prominent people in the state. And, little by little over the years, Casey has managed to salt away a small stake for his release date. With it, he hopes to begin a small leathershop somewhere in Kentucky and try to forget about prisons. His chances of succeeding are excellent, for he has a clear business head to match his craftsmanship.

Leather has been good to Casey in more ways than one. His discovery of his talent for leatherwork and his dream of establishing himself in business outside have been a steadying influence on him. Arriving here at 20, Casey at first showed all the signs of becoming an incorrigible convict and a custodial risk. Gradually, however, as he became more and more interested in leather, he settled down, and for $3\frac{1}{2}$ years now his record has been spotless.

Casey, a native of Frankfort, Kentucky, and single, recently undertook another sideline in here, the establishment of a coffee stand in the leathershop. If his outside business is as good as his coffee, he can't fail!

CLAUDE DALTON -- Many a prisoner has had occasion to be thankful to Claude Dalton but few have expressed their thanks during the 17 years he has served in the prison hospital.

A medical technician and nurse who learned his trade in prison, Dalton, 48, has spent a total of 22 years here. For all but five of those years, he has done a quiet, efficient, and unobtrusive job of work, nursing a sick patient here, administering shots there, at times sewing up wounds and bandaging heads. Hospital work is the only trade he knows, and during his brief sojourns into the free world, he has found employment in hospitals and sanitoriums around the country.

A native of Lexington, Kentucky, Dalton is a big, loose-knit man who, although friendly, keeps pretty much to himself, enjoying the company of good books during his off hours. He is often to be found in the prison library, browsing among the shelves and checking out and returning books.

Over the years his calm, easygoing efficiency and his skill at the trade he learned from practical experience have proved invaluable to the hospital, and the doctors and hospital officers have learned to rely on him for whatever needs to be done.

Dalton is single, and says he has no plans for marriage upon his release.

A vote of thanks to Claude Dalton for the good job he's doing for all of us.

TALL

and a
few facts



TALLES

The bus from the Flat Country arrived to spew forth some of our ex-Castlites and a few new ones. Some of these gems were Charles Bunch, Milford Mays, Ray Forsting, Logan Wombles, and William Watts. Welcome home, fellows!

Jack Watson, one of our old timers, got the green light and is anxiously awaiting his parole papers. So long, Jack. We'll miss you. And Gene "The Blimp" Herring has taken over Norman Carter's duties at the yard office. Norman is getting short for the bricks.

Denzil "The Barber" Smith is back at his chair. Denzil has mastered the art of barbering, but the mechanics of a barber chair are still too complicated for him. James Stiles has also joined the barber-shop staff. This guy will try anything. He's 5 foot 6, weighs 130 pounds, played guard on the football and basketball teams, and now he claims to be a barber!

Franklin Ray Stone, leader of the Hill-billy Band, got a request to sing a song over WCBL. One song, mind you, and now he's trying to hire an agent.

Tom Brown -- the Senator, that is -- managed by hook and crook to get a few detainers lifted from his record and will probably be going to the Flat Country soon. Some of these critters have all the luck!

Beware of Stanley Brawmer these days. He tries to show his operation scar to everyone who stops to chat.

Catfish Damron went to Maggie's for a few days' vacation. The Fish swears he was asleep and his cell-mate and Alfred Hitchcock double-crossed him.

Doug Barricklow has mastered the ancient

art of belly-dancing. Larry Martin and James Tinsley have got on the health kick and can be found most of the time hoisting weights.

John W. Medley got the green light and is on his way to Paducah. This is the third time he has left me. Hurry back, John. I predict you'll be back before I go.

Herb Brubaker has gone back into the leather business and is making Class A merchandise. Gordon Mercer is now working as a clerk in #1 Cellhouse.

NOTICE: As long as James D. Sears and Rooster Meredith remain on the Mountain, Roy Taylor and I will not be classified as the sorriest critters.

NOTICE AGAIN: Floyd "Dago" Riis is the best watchmaker in the joint, the yap!

And Editor Snow is overjoyed because he finally broke 200. He's down to 199 and three quarters -- pounds, that is!

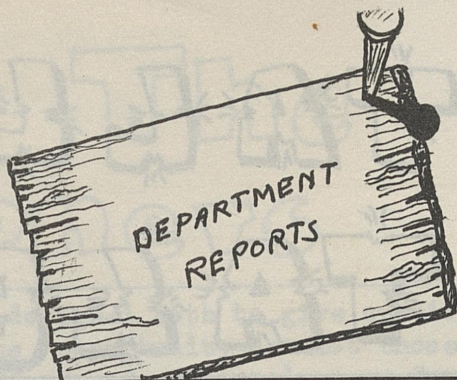
Just at press time, we received word that two more long-timers, Sherrid Wolfe and Joe Manz, got favorable replies from the parole board. Good luck to both of them.

Hear

CLOSED WORLD

The half-hour program of music and interviews from inside the walls of the Kentucky State Penitentiary. Every second Sunday at 1:30.

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GARMENT FACTORY -- Dave "Shotgun" Smith

WARNING: This is the first of a series of news articles that I hope to write for the CASTLE from the garment factory. If you appreciate the finest in reading entertainment, please turn the page; I'm sure you won't find it here. But please don't blame me. "Slim" Snow and "Teddy Bear" Garrett talked me into it.

At the present time there are 99 men assigned to the plant, and everyone seems to be doing his best at his particular job. We make all of the clothes worn by inmates of KSP, and a large number of items for other state institutions.

During the past month we have lost three of our best workers. Ralph Banks has finally got his parole papers signed and he's left us for the free world. William Moore, one of our mechanics, has been transferred to the Flat Country, and Robert Doss has been assigned to the prison farm. We miss these fellows and hope they have the best of luck at their new locations.

I believe that Paul Hubbard has finally learned to operate a sewing machine. It has surely taken him long enough to do it. When we take our vacation next month he will probably forget all he has learned.

We also have two new men assigned to the garment factory this month, Edgar Alcorn and Richard Roberts. We hope they like us well enough to stay.

ENGINEER DEPARTMENT -- James Bell Yager

It seems I have become a masculine Ann Landers for the engineer department. If you doubt it, take a look at my mail!

DR. YAGER: I have just come in and everyone is taking advantage of me. I am good-natured and give all my weed away. What do you suggest? **WAITING**

DEAR WAITING: Give me some. **YAGER**

DR. YAGER: My wife has quit writing me and I am very upset. What should I do? **CREIGHTON WRIGHT**

DEAR CREIGHT: Don't write back. **DR. YAGER**

DR. YAGER: I am getting short. I can't sleep at night, my nerves are bad, and sometimes I'm so tired I can't stay awake. **CORNELIUS BREWSTER**

DEAR CORN: When you can't sleep, stay awake; when you can't stay awake, sleep.

DR. YAGER: I ain't much at writin', but my girl back home is goin' to up and marry some jasper because he's richer'n me. He's got 7 pigs, 2 sheep, 14 chickens, and a still. What can I do? **TENN**

DEAR TENNESSEE: There's more than one hog in the pen. Hang tough.

LISTEN, YAGER: We've got to get that order out! **C. E. CUMMINS, ENGR.**

MR. CUMMINS: Just as soon as I wipe off the grease it'll be ready. **YAGER**

ONE SHOP -- Mose Parker

The editor switched on the ink and kicked the brakes off the press 24 hours ago, which means I'm late, so tighten your tam and hang on.

Before turning to the social scene let's take a glimpse at the local market. Castle Heights Fur, over a period of

Department Reports

three weeks, dropped so low that stockholders are reserving cots in the poorhouse. Shade Trees are up seventy points, and Daily Grind is tightening.

ITEM -- Charles Rose, after 9 years' residence in our thriving community, received a letter from his draft board! Evidently the country's in more trouble than boneless herring at a fishfry.

PUT ANOTHER CHAIR AT THE TABLE -- Sir Joe Dejarnette, Royal Knight and veteran of the chess arena, has, after a short but gallant campaign, returned to the Castle. We who know Joe refer to this maneuver as being a strategic retreat. It will enable him to overhaul his pink charger and rehone his sword. Rectifying these minute particulars will take approximately one year.

ACCENTED SOUNDS -- Clark Jones, disciple of jazz and blues progression, who on former occasions has, vocally or with saxophone, submerged his audience in great emotional depths, is currently working the clarinet, which offers a longer range for his moody expressions.

Until next month ... peace!

SCHOOL DAZE



by

Carl

Schroeder

Since our last report we have been swamped with new arrivals. Many of these new men are from the Flat Country (LaGrange Reformatory). The rest are from the Twilight Zone (the bricks, the streets, the free world). The new men are B. Meriwether, J. Boards, I. France, C. Bunch, J. Loving, C. Helcomb, W. Mitchell, R. Gay, J. West, L. Anthony, D. Stevens, R. Forsting, E. Curtis, and L. C. Ellis.

We also have a new inmate instructor,

Joe Paulhus, who is doing a fine job.

TID BITS -- Ed Layman, J. Damron, and yours truly are all getting shortitis. S. Wolfe made parole. Two new water coolers have been installed in the school building, to the joy of all. Johnny Rouse was voted Mr. Mighty Mouse of the month. Our boss, Mr. Cowan, is down with a sprung back. (Seems Mrs. Cowan waxed the floor last month and the boss found out about it the hard way) The new typewriting class has already begun. And Chuck Garrett, even in his new job, remains irrepressible.



CABINET SHOP NEWS

by

Bud Lyons and

"Spider"

Mr. Bridges, our former officer in charge, has been replaced by Mr. Hillyard. We wish Mr. Bridges well in his old position in #1 Cellhouse. Mr. Hillyard, our new officer, is formerly from the clothing house.

The boys have been doing some housecleaning along with all the endless work that comes to the cabinet shop. Chairs, desks, cabinets, and so on are in constant need or repair or refinishing. Another casket was completed this month.

Over 2000 manhours of work was put in by the boys last month. Bud Lyons must be getting lazy, though, since he's dropped most of the reporting in my lap. Thanks for the help you give me, though, Bud. I hope I can do as well as you have in the past.

Joe Goff, our cabinet-maker, met the parole board last month. They hit him with a two-year deferment. We wish you better luck next time, Joe. John Hammer, our spray-department man, got a serve-out on the same board. Crossed fingers didn't work for him!

NIGHTKEEPER'S REPORT 1886 -

EDITOR'S NOTE: "Nightkeeper's Report 1885" is taken from old records of the state prison at Jackson, Michigan, and is reprinted here from the SPECTATOR, inmate publication of that prison. We feel that these unique reports give considerable insight into penal methods of the past as contrasted with those of the present, and we wish to thank the SPECTATOR for making them available.

DECEMBER 18 -- I'm having more trouble on bath nights about gambling. Last night Ferguson, No. 1989; Morrissey, No. 3335; Horowitz, No. 1873; and Yardinske, No. 2202, were the culprits. Officer Schmidt caught them playing with a pair of homemade dice. They were using tobacco and cigars stolen from the cigar factory. I have chalked them in their cells pending further action by the Deputy. Nothing further to report.

DECEMBER 19 -- The four gamblers, Ferguson, Morrissey, Horowitz, and Yardinske were given ten bats with the strap. They will also serve 15 days in solitary. Two convicts, Vaughn, No. 2934, and Mason, No. 2778, have been reported by Guard Baird for burning their lamps after hours. I have ordered the guards to keep a closer watch on this as it has occurred often of late.

DECEMBER 20 -- Shortly after one o'clock last night I came upon Guard Wilson reading. I ordered him to make his rounds and then report back to me. A few minutes later he came to me saying that Wells, No. 1357, had hung himself with a rope fashioned from bedclothes. We went to his cell and cut him down, and then sent for the physician. Wells was beyond the aid of the physician, though. I am certain that had Guard Wilson been alert this tragedy would have been prevented. It is my recommendation that Guard Wilson be dismissed.

DECEMBER 27 -- The prison has been in good order tonight except for a short time after the lamps were trimmed. Isman, No. 2340, had one of his spells and caused considerable noises, but it did not last long. While Guard Baird was making his first rounds, he could not get into the cigar shop. The key

was not in its usual place. It was necessary for me to let him in with my key. Nothing further to report on this night.

NOTE: Reports for December 21 through 26 are missing from the files.

DECEMBER 28 -- There was trouble in the prison last night when Halsey, No. 2590, tried to commit suicide by cutting his wrist with a small piece of glass. I discovered him shortly after the attempt. He was bleeding freely and so I bound his wound and moved him to a cell on Base. A short time later when I came back to see how he was, I discovered that he had torn the bandage off. An artery had been cut and the wound was again bleeding freely. I knew he would die if he did not have medical attention, so after binding the wound again, I removed him to the hospital. I dispatched a runner for the physician. The remainder of the night passed in peace.

DECEMBER 29 -- The cranks and troublemakers in the East Wing became notably noisy during the night just past. The noise was agitated by Farmington, No. 1915, and Casswell, No. 1576. They were continually talking to themselves. These two troublemakers have been the cause of much trouble of late; perhaps a few bats with the strap will make them a bit more decent. After being agitated by these two, the other convicts began to bang their cups on the bars and make loud cat calls. I have chalked these two men in their cells pending action of the Deputy. I could not catch any of the others, as each time I approached a cell the other convicts would warn the noisemaker. After tonight, I could use a good long sleep.

DEPUTY WARDEN'S PAGE (CONT)

ing a jellyfish or a creampuff or by being the type of person inmates can out-talk. I think you gain respect of inmates by being firm, honest, and above reproach. It should also be pointed out to each and every employee of the institution what it takes to be a prison official and what he is permitted and is not permitted to do, and what will happen to him if he cannot qualify or if he violates some of the prison rules. He should be made to realize that the rules include everyone employed at the institution regardless of who he is, where he is from, what his politics are, or whom he is related to. Of course, I think every prison officer is well aware that a very small number of people employed ever make top-notch officers. However, there are quite a few who could be rated as fair. Some employees require more training than others, and, of course, some few will not accept any training or any responsibility whatever, and this type can never make a Correctional Officer, which in turn certainly does not strengthen security, discipline, or moral. But in my opinion, as long as 100% discipline exists in employees and inmates, you have good security; and without discipline you have no security and certainly you have no morale. And without these three things you have no organization. In fact, you have no prison.

Lloyd T. Armstrong, Deputy Warden

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ONLY ONE DOLLAR FOR 12 FULL ISSUES!

SOLUTION BY EXECUTION (CONT)

put to death. Such known instances, of course, are rare. But how many guiltless men have been slain under death-sentence laws without the error ever reaching the light of day?

Regardless of individual points of view, the death penalty is an indefensible and savage concept that has no place in a civilized program of corrections. It is high time the entire United States followed the example of the 9 states and several foreign countries that are happy they have abolished capital punishment, and whose citizens have realized that solution by execution only eliminates the man, not the problem.

-- Lawrence Snow

DID YOU KNOW THAT:

1. Crocodiles cannot chew their food? Like snakes, they must swallow it whole.
2. Network radio programs are transmitted across the country on a system of telephone lines? This is why you may occasionally hear a radio program on your telephone.
3. The first "jet" engine was invented by the Romans? Steam power was used in a device similar to a modern lawn sprinkler. It could do no useful work.
4. December 25 is probably not the birthday of Christ? No one knows the exact day or year of Christ's birth. December 25 was selected by a church council some 3 centuries after His death. The date corresponds with an ancient pagan festival.
5. Los Angeles is no longer the world's largest city in terms of area? It was surpassed in size a few years ago.
6. That Christianity is the second most youthful religion? Islam is youngest.

PURLOINED FROM:

The ALGOA HILLTOPPER --

A man in Alaska was arrested for bigamy. He had a wife in Nome, one in Fairbanks, and still another in Juneau. The judge looked at the culprit sternly and asked: "How could you do such a thing?"

Answered the bigamist: "Fast dog team!"
* * *

An eighty-year-old guy was dining with some friends the other night and was asked the secret of his longevity.

"I've been drunk every night of my life," said the fellow.

"Then how come you're drinking milk tonight?" he was asked.

"I can't stand another 80 years of hangovers," was his reply.
* * *

The WEEKLY PROGRESS --

A golfing parson, badly beaten by an elderly parishioner, returned to the clubhouse depressed.

"Cheer up," said his opponent. "Remember, eventually you win. You'll be burying me someday."

"Yes," said the parson. "But even then it'll be your hole!"
* * *

We've finally figured out what doctors scribble on prescriptions to druggists. It is: "I've got mine ... now he's all yours!"
* * *

To err is human. To blame it on the other party is politics.

Ten years ago the moon was an inspiration to poets and lovers. Ten years from now it'll be just another airport.
* * *

The COLONY --

Training a child is more or less a matter of pot luck.
* * *

A Jackson, Miss. TV announcer advertising a local bank, said this: "Save a part of every pay check. Save now for the better things in life -- a home, a trip, a new car, a new broad ..."
* * *

Diets are for those who are thick and tired of it!
* * *

THE EPITAPH

Here rests his head upon the lap of earth,
A youth to fortune and to fame unknown.
Fair science frowned not on his humble birth
And melancholy marked him for her own.

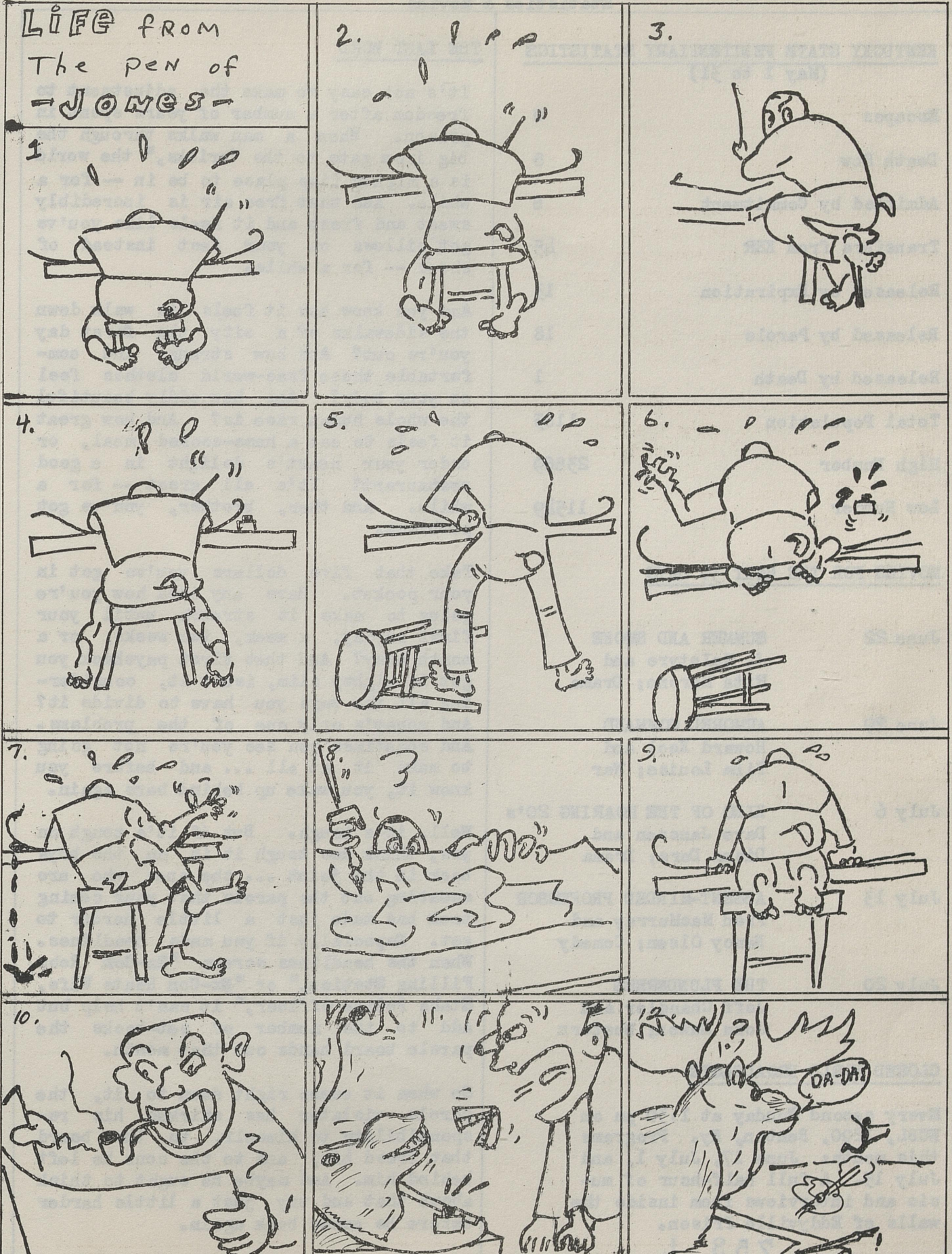
Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere
Heaven did a recompense as largely send;
He gave to misery all he had, a tear,
He gained from Heaven ('twas all he wished),
a friend.

No farther seek his merits to disclose,
Or draw his frailties from their dread abode
(There they alike in trembling hope repose)
The bosom of his Father and his God.

Reprint from the COLONY; author
unknown --

The most underdeveloped territory in the world often lies under a man's own hat!

LIFE FROM
The pen of
-JONES-



Statistics & Movies

KENTUCKY STATE PENITENTIARY STATISTICS
(May 1 to 31)

| | |
|------------------------|-------|
| Escapes | 0 |
| Death Row | 8 |
| Admitted by Commitment | 8 |
| Transfers from KSR | 45 |
| Released by Expiration | 13 |
| Released by Parole | 18 |
| Released by Death | 1 |
| Total Population | 1185 |
| High Number | 23889 |
| Low Number | 11549 |

MOVIES FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

| | |
|---------|--|
| June 22 | SUMMER AND SMOKE J. McIntyre and Rita Moreno; Drama |
| June 29 | ARMORED COMMAND Howard Keel and Tina Louise; War |
| July 6 | KING OF THE ROARING 20's Dave Janssen and Diana Dors; Drama |
| July 13 | ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR Fred MacMurray and Nancy Olsen; Comedy |
| July 20 | THE PLUNDERERS Jeff Chandler and John Saxon; Western |

CLOSED WORLD BROADCASTS

Every second Sunday at 1:30 pm on WCBL, 1290, Benton, Ky. Programs this month: June 17, July 1, and July 15. A full half-hour of music and interviews from inside the walls of Eddyville Prison.

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THE LAST WORD

It's not easy to make the adjustment to freedom after a number of years spent in prison. When a man walks through the big iron gate to the "bricks," the world is a mighty fine place to be in -- for a while. And that free air is incredibly sweet and fresh and it feels like you've got pillows on your feet instead of shoes -- for a while.

And you know how it feels to walk down the sidewalks of a city the first day you're out? And how strange and comfortable those free-world clothes feel on your body? And how oddly beautiful the whole human race is? And how great it feels to eat a home-cooked meal, or order your heart's delight in a good restaurant? It's all great -- for a while. And then, brother, you've got problems.

Take that five dollars you've got in your pocket. Have any idea how you're going to make it stretch until your first payday, a week, two weeks, or a month away? And that first paycheck you get is mighty slim, isn't it, considering all the ways you have to divide it? And money's only one of the problems. And sometimes you see you're not going to make it at all ... and before you know it, you wake up behind bars again.

Well, it's tough. But if it's tough on you, think how tough it is on the boys back in the joint ... the ones who are sweating out the parole that your coming back has made just a little harder to get. Especially if you made headlines. When the headlines scream "Ex-Con Robs Filling Station," or "Ex-Con Beats Wife, Stabs Police Officer," it can't help but add to the number of set-backs the parole board hands out that month.

So when it comes right down to it, the parole violator has shirked his responsibility to himself, to the board that freed him, and to the cons he left behind him. And maybe he ought to think about that and try just a little harder before he comes back again.