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SPECIAL
POETRY
SECTION

POEMS
FOR THE
NEW YEAR

Castle

ON THE

Cumherland

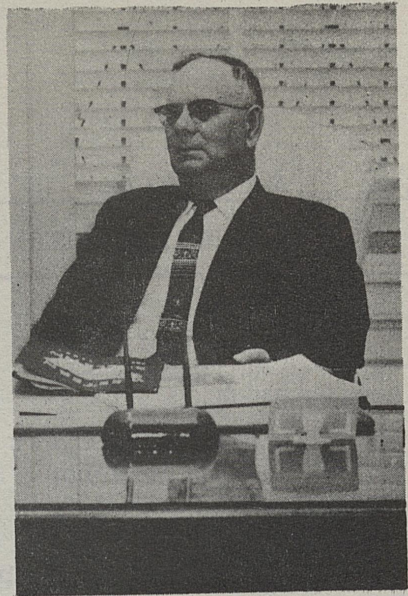
JANUARY 15, 1962

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WARDEN'S PAGE



WARDEN LUTHER THOMAS WISHES TO EXTEND TO
ALL INMATES AND EMPLOYEES OF THIS INSTI-
TUTION, AND TO OUR READERS EVERYWHERE,
HIS BEST WISHES FOR A USEFUL, PROSPER-
OUS, AND HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Luther Thomas

INSTITUTION NEWS

THREE MEN GET TIME CUTS

The Commonwealth of Kentucky last month announced the commutation of the sentences of three KSP prisoners. The time cuts came in time for Christmas.

The three men whose sentences were commuted are: John Wayne Medley, from life to 6 years; George Newsome, life to 10 years; and Ben Campbell, life without pardon or parole to ordinary life.

By the time this magazine is published, a fourth man may have received news of a time cut also.

RADIO SHOW CONTINUES TO IMPROVE

KSP's special broadcast series, CLOSED WORLD, continues to improve, with more and more talent being developed on the part of the performers. CLOSED WORLD, which is heard bi-weekly on WCBL, Benton (1290), and which may be heard weekly in the future, is a half-hour program made up of music by the inmate bands and by several really talented vocalists.

Most active in the presentation, which is aired at 1:30 on Sunday afternoons, have been the Hillbilly Band, the Rhythm Kings, and the Chapel Quartet and Choir. Shelby McCallum, State Representative and owner of WCBL, does the moderation, with Assistant WCBL Manager James Wilkins engineering.

MYSTERY MACHINE IN MESSHALL

There's a mystery machine in the messhall, and a lot of men are wondering just what it is.

The machine, crated and covered with a tarpaulin, sits on the left side of the messhall, and it is a common sight to see men peering at, over, and under it in an effort to determine just what it is, and what it's for. (Cont. Page 3)

JUDGE BAZELON CONDEMNS AMERICAN PENAL SYSTEM IN LOOK MAGAZINE

(Condensed from the LAKE SHORE OUTLOOK)

United States Circuit Judge David L. Bazelon, regarded as one of the compelling legal minds of our time, has penned a searching analysis of the failures of the American penal system in a recent issue of LOOK Magazine.

"Our system of punishment does not work," Judge Bazelon states. "It protects society inadequately, and it seldom reforms criminals. The latest figures show that 67 per cent of Federal prisoners have previously been incarcerated. In California, the percentage is even higher -- 88 per cent. Obviously, punishment is not a deterrent to these criminals.

"Sometimes criminals are reformed by imprisonment, but not often. And if it happens at all, it is usually after a fairly short time in prison. The Director of the District of Columbia Department of Corrections, Donald Clemmer, has found that, although there are exceptions depending on background and personality, the over-all reformatory process declines to the point where it is practically ineffective after 14 months in jail. The inmate may later become a 'model' prisoner, but he doesn't improve his prospect for a good life on the outside.

"Prisons may be a necessary evil as a last resort -- for hardened incorrigibles. But we attempt to use them as an everyday solution. The United States has a higher proportion of its population in jail than any other country in the world. Prisons solve very little; often, they make things worse. They breed crime. They breed homosexuality. My feeling comes to this: society is not getting the protection it requires by our present system of punishment, and neither is the prisoner getting the help he needs.

(Cont. on Page 3)

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Institution News

JUDGE BAZELON (CONT)

"We still punish on the basis of WHETHER a man committed a crime, and tend to disregard WHY."

Judge Bazelon went on to say that we can "no longer be satisfied with the simple answer, 'He is a criminal because he has an evil mind, and he can be cured only by punishing the evil out of him.'"

He said that the legal process becomes a "revolving door" for criminals, and that at some point or another, the community has to be made aware of how a man got the way he is -- so that something can be done about it."

Judge Bazelon said that some suggested remedies are worth trying. One would be to allow the prisoner to do useful work, for which he would be paid, thereby allowing him to support his dependents. Another would be to let the offender work in the community, thereby reducing his isolation and aiding his eventual return to society. But he emphasized that no such remedies would work in the face of long, punitive sentences.

"The important thing is that society should seek to aid the offender, not reject him. When we punish children, we tell them, I love you, but I hate what you did. Do you think the society that sends a man to our average prison loves him, but hates what he did? That society says to him, 'You're a failure as a human being -- and we're going to make you feel it!'"

He stated that institutionalization is never desirable, only occasionally necessary. He commented on the fact that overcrowded institutions often end up being run primarily for the organization -- "that is, that manageability and good order take precedence over concern for the incarcerated human beings."

"Until we have learned enough about

CALL THE COPS!

(Reprinted from The REFORMATORY PILLAR)

St. Louis (AP) -- St. Louis Policeman Joseph Wood made this report of a burglary:

A burglar crept into the bedroom where Wood and his wife were sleeping, and stole the officer's service revolver, badge, identification, and \$6 in cash.

FROM THE MOUTHS OF BABES

(Condensed from the COURIER JOURNAL MAGAZINE)

A small boy was attending a display of abstract art with his mother. Stopping before one particularly distorted piece of design, he asked:

"What's that a picture of, Mommy?"

The mother thumbed through her directory until she found a description of the picture in question. "That's supposed to be a cowboy and his range pony," she said.

"Well," said the boy, "why ain't it?"

MYSTERY MACHINE (CONT)

According to informed sources close to the top (how's that for a journalistic cliché?), the machine is the promised ice-cream maker. We hope it's true.

human behavior to dispense with punishment altogether," Mr. Bazelon concluded, "let us impose only so much as we need and in a spirit of humility, springing from a recognition that we punish because we do not yet know well enough what else to do."

INDIANA WARDEN BLASTS SYSTEM

Ward Lane, Warden of the Indiana State Penitentiary, spoke out strongly against the Indiana penal system during a meeting of Indiana's Achievement Forum. His remarks were applicable to most systems in states over the nation.

According to the PENDLETON REFLECTOR, Mr. Lane said that only 20% of the men confined in the prison really belong there. The others, he said, are either vagrants or alcoholics or psychotics and forgers.

"With this number (the remaining 20%) we could go about doing a much better job to return these men to their communities as men who would be capable to stay out there forever," Lane said.

Lane also cited the salary paid prison guards as another weakness of the penal system.

"A guard is paid \$265 a month when he is hired. Who can live and support a family on that amount?" Lane went on to say that such low wages led to corruption.

He also expressed disapproval of the way guards are hired without regard to qualification.

LONDON JUDGE BLASTS STUPIDITY OF JURORS

Justice Sir Richard Elwes, an English judge, blasted a juror in particular and the system of selecting jurors in general, according to an Associated Press release in the COURIER JOURNAL.

The outburst took place when a juror failed to follow instructions against discussing the case with anyone. "I have reached the conclusion you are stupid," Sir Richard declared, and then went on to say that he believed there should be intelligence tests for jurors.

A CHRISTMAS STORY -- ONE MONTH LATE

For some time now, Sister Joseph Mark and her 7th Grade class at St. Edward's Catholic school in Jeffersontown, have been corresponding with The CASTLE.

It all started when Sister Mark bought a subscription to this magazine. She liked it, and wrote to tell us so.

A little later, two of the boys submitted poems to us. We liked the poems and thought they showed talent, and we published them because we thought our readers would enjoy them too. A short time after that, in response to an editorial concerning the amount of idleness there is here, the entire class wrote with suggestions concerning ways to pass our idle time. Sister Mark even wrote to the Governor on our behalf. It was a wonderful expression of concern, and we appreciated it deeply.

Then came Thanksgiving, and the kids of the class made up a batch of cards, addressed to all the men here, and sent them to us. We put the cards on the bulletin boards for everyone to see, and the comments we got were enthusiastic.

Christmas came then, and with it the biggest Christmas card we've ever seen --hand drawn by the class and signed by
(Cont. on Page 5)

"It is very important," he said, "that juries be manned by people who have a minimum standard of intelligence and education. At present, the only qualification for jury duty is the (tax) value of the house in which he lives.

"Barristers spend many years training in the art and science of justice...as do judges...but almost any dolt, any prejudiced ass, any moron can help make a mockery of all these closely reasoned deliberations by a verdict that would horrify a jackass!"

A CHRISTMAS STORY (CONT)

every blessed one of them. The guards smiled as they handed it to us, and every inmate who saw it was touched.

But that wasn't all. A few nights later, there came a bundle of beautifully drawn Christmas cards and letters from all the children and from Sister Mark. There was a desk calendar for the office, too. It was the most heart-warming thing we'd ever seen.

In fact, it amounted to an act of love, the kind of love for mankind that must have been meant when it was said that "Love can change the world."

A. A. HISTORY -- by Buford Cox

The purpose of this article is to better acquaint you with Alcoholics Anonymous, and I think I can accomplish this best by telling you some of the things it is not, and by relating some of its earliest history.

First, Alcoholics Anonymous is not an organization in the conventional sense of the word. There are no fees or dues whatsoever. The only requirement for membership is an honest desire to stop drinking.

Since its beginning in June, 1935, a wholesale miracle has taken place. The spark that was to flare into the first A. A. group was struck at Akron, during a talk between a New York stock-broker and an Akron physician. It seems that some 6 months earlier, the broker had been relieved of his drink obsession by a sudden spiritual experience that followed a meeting with an alcoholic friend who had been in contact with the Oxford groups of that day. He had also been greatly helped by the late Dr. William D. Silkworth, a New York specialist in alcoholism who is now accounted no less than a medical saint by A. A. members, and whose story of the early days of

this society appears in the Big Book of alcoholism. Though he could not accept all the tenets of the Oxford groups, he was convinced of the need for moral inventory, confession of personality defects, restitution to those harmed, helpfulness to others, and the necessity of belief in and dependence upon God. Prior to his journey to Akron, the broker had worked hard with many alcoholics on the theory that only an alcoholic could help an alcoholic, but he had succeeded only in keeping sober himself. The broker had gone to Akron on a business venture which had collapsed, leaving him greatly in fear that he might start drinking again. He suddenly realized that in order to save himself he must carry his message to another alcoholic. That alcoholic turned out to be the Akron physician.

The physician had repeatedly tried spiritual means to resolve his alcoholic dilemma, but had failed. But when the broker gave him Dr. Silkworth's description of alcoholism and its helplessness, the physician began to pursue the spiritual remedy for his malady with a willingness he had never before been able to muster. He sobered, never to drink again up to the moment of his death in 1950. This seemed to prove that one alcoholic could affect another as no non-alcoholic could. It also indicated that through strenuous work, one alcoholic with another, was vital to permanent recovery.

Hence the two men set to work almost frantically upon alcoholics arriving in the ward of the Akron City Hospital. Their very first case, a desperate one, recovered immediately and became A. A. Number Three. He never had another drink. This work at Akron continued throughout the summer of 1935. There were many failures, but there was an occasional heartening success. When the broker returned to New York in the fall of 1935, the first A. A. group had actually been formed, though no one re-

(Cont. on Page 9)

THE EDITORIAL SIDE

THE DEATH SENTENCE: SOCIETY'S ADMISSION OF FAILURE

A few years ago, in another prison, I celled directly above a condemned prisoner. He was a young man, only 22, and he had been waiting to die for almost 2 years.

For months, while he waited for the day that would end all days for him, we talked to pass the time away. Death seldom entered the conversations, for he was a very simple person, somewhat retarded mentally, and I don't think he really believed he would be killed.

Finally, the time came for him to make the trip to the cluttered little room that served as a storehouse for license plates except on those days when executions were scheduled. He ate his last meal, generously offering to share it with his friends -- who, of course, did not accept his offer -- and then said his goodbyes.

A little later, the usual reports came back to us there in the lockup. As usual, the warden, who was required by law to pull the switch, had done it with a great deal of reluctance. A guard captain had become sick during the execution, and few of the witnesses were able to watch the revolting sight all the way through the traditional three charges of lethal voltage.

No one, from the judge who sentenced the man to the warden who pulled the switch, really wanted to kill him. Yet they killed him anyway, because they didn't know what else to do. Like all executions, it was an admission of failure on the part of society.

There's the other side of the question, too. There is, for instance, the

inescapable fact that my friend had taken another man's life, adding a measure to the grief of the world. He had done it for gain, which made his offense a capital one, at least in that state.

To many people, these facts are enough to rationalize the second slaying -- the legal execution of the perpetrator of the crime. "After all," these people might say, "the man was a killer, so why waste sympathy on him?"

It's an understandable attitude, especially if those people happened to be relatives of the victim. But did the second killing really solve anything? Did it bring the dead man back to life, or do anything significant to assuage the grief of his family? Most important of all, did it prevent other murders?

Obviously, the threat of the death sentence doesn't prevent capital crimes, as statisticians in countries and states that have abolished the death penalty have discovered. At no time has the death penalty ever been effective in preventing capital crimes. As a case in point, I'm sure you're all familiar with the oft-told story that in England, when picking pockets was punishable by hanging, the pickpockets were busiest in the very crowds that gathered to watch another pickpocket executed!

I believe that most men who habitually breaks the law are ill in much the same way that an alcoholic is ill. Just as an alcoholic seems to have a compulsion to drink, so does the criminal offender have a compulsion to steal. And just as the possibility of losing his job, his friends, his health, and his sanity does not deter the alcoholic from drinking, neither does the threat of punishment.

(Cont. on Page 21)

SPORTS

REPORT

BILLY HOWELL
Sports Editor

Another year of sports has ended at KSP.

Closing out the year's program was a special exhibition last month in the tiny gymnasium. We expected the show to be a smashing success, and we had looked forward to it with anticipation, but somehow, it just didn't come off. We watched the show from our ringside seat (a spot on the floor), but the old snap and crackle of sports programs of the past just wasn't there.

The last football game of the season was an upset thriller. Carter's magnificent Colts lost by a score of 6-0. In fairness to the Colts, we must report that they were plagued by a couple of last-minute turncoats. Maybe next year the players will have to sign contracts; then those last-minute changeovers will be eliminated. (Note, Bill Coley: I'm talking about the changeovers, not the players!)

BUCK PENN, one of our more polished performers, and a man who excels at football and wrestling, turned in a fine performance in the squared circle a couple of weeks ago. We personally have worked out with Buck, and know how he always gives it his very best.

By the way, Buck...how about those wrinkles in my clothes?

In the past weeks we have been watching a little man who must weigh at least 130 pounds (wet, that is) play football against giants compared to him. But we must say that he has been a great asset to the Colts all season. BILL COLEY is a little man with a big heart.

BEN CAMPBELL, one of KSP'S all-time greats as a boxer, turned in a nice

performance by competing against two opponents in consecutive matches during the show. Ben is the little fighter who beat the pro from Louisville here at our gym last year. We believe this boy could climb the tough ladder to the top if he were given a chance at the outside world.

The next two months will be just about sportless here at the institution unless something unexpected turns up. The cold winter weather means no football or basketball, there being no room in the gym to play basketball. But of course, we can watch television or shoot pool until spring comes.

By the way, JOHN BRENT, I can whip you and SAM McCUTCHEN both at the same time.

If we picked the sport editor who made the bludner of the year in predicting football, we would have to select Jim Elkins of the PADUCAH SUN DEMOCRAT for his choice of Mayfield over Tilghman. But honest, fellas, didn't we all feel the same way?

That's sports for this month.

From the advice column in the LOUISVILLE TIMES comes this gem:

DEAR ANN LANDERS: My wife is such a perfectionist that she gift-wraps fish. Don't you think this proves she's off?

D. J.

DEAR D. J.: No. Maybe she just does it for the halibut!

HALFWAY HOUSES -- HELP WHEN IT'S NEEDED MOST

EDITOR'S NOTE: Parts of the following item are based on data gleaned from an article on halfway houses sent to Jonathan Parks by Chaplain Byran E. Eshelman of San Quentin Prison. We are grateful to Parks for permission to use his material and we regret that we cannot use the original article in its entirety.

Ten men go to prison for the first time. Upon their release, three reform, or at least never find themselves in trouble with the law again. But, according to the closest national estimate, seven of the ten -- 70 per cent -- will find themselves in prison at least once more.

It would seem to follow that the seven are men who did not want to "go straight" -- deliberate, professional criminals. That just isn't true.

Anyone who deals with prisoners, as well as the prisoners themselves, know from experience that a surprisingly large number of convicted felons sincerely want to reform, to lead decent, normal lives. Why don't they? There are a number of reasons.

First and most important is the fact that men get into trouble with society because their thinking is wrong -- because for one reason or another, probably because they doubt their abilities and worth, they lack the ability to remain within the law for any lengthy period. Prisons may and often do educate these men, even teach them trades, but they fail to do anything significant to correct their thinking. In fact, simply being in prison often aggravates the condition. Therefore, some of the seven would have found themselves in trouble again no matter what conditions they faced outside.

But -- and this is important -- the problems faced by many released prisoners are so great that it is a wonder more than seventy per cent do not fail. For the average long-term prisoner (and long terms are the rule rather than the

exception) leaves prison with nothing more than the suit of clothes on his back and a few dollars in his pocket, a sum ranging from \$5 in Kentucky to \$50 in Texas. With no more than this, he is expected to build a new life for himself, even, in many cases, to "keep up with the Joneses" to some extent, an almost necessary evil in our present social structure.

Now, if our average prisoner manages somehow to survive the first weeks until his first paycheck arrives -- and chances are that first check won't have been too big to start with -- his problems are just beginning. First of all, of course he has to repay the advances for which he has been forced to ask. He must pay his back rent, perhaps pay for the extra clothes it was necessary for him to buy, one suit of clothes being hardly adequate no matter what kind of work he's doing. Then, there is the problem of living until the next payday arrives. Again he's forced to beg for advances, and a vicious economic circle begins. Later, he goes into debt to provide himself with the basic necessities and perhaps a few of the luxuries that social status demands. Before long, he's not only head over heels in debt, but deeply if illogically resentful that he has been placed in a situation where it is necessary for him to beg and scrimp for the things that other people of his age and social station have accumulated during the time he has wasted in prison.

"Catching up" then becomes almost an obsession, and the possibility that he'll return to crime at this stage is greatly increased.

(Cont. on Page 9)

ARTICLES SECTION

HALFWAY HOUSES (CONT)

If he holds out for several years, he may come out ahead. But usually, the handicap he started with is so great he fails, ending up once more behind bars.

But for at least a few released prisoners, there is a ray of hope -- the "halfway houses" that have been established in several large cities, notably Chicago, Los Angeles, and St. Louis, to help provide food, clothing, and employment on a non-profit basis.

Begun by Father Charles Dismas Clark and a few other dedicated persons, halfway houses provide room and board at the lowest possible rates consistent with economics. They offer counseling when it is needed, clothing, and vocational assistance.

It's not charity. The men pay for what they get; but no payment is expected until the men are able to pay. And it's working, for only a small percentage of the men who have been so aided by the halfway houses have returned to prison.

The newest of the halfway houses -- Father Clark's St. Dismas House was the first -- is the Allied Fellowship House, located at 60th and Adeline Streets in Oakland, California. The guiding spirit behind Allied Fellowship House is a minister, Rev. Byron E. Eshelman; but, significantly, it was a group of ex-prisoners who provided a large part of the financial and moral backing for the project.

Another service provided by the halfway houses is that of getting paroled prisoners out of prisons. Prisoners who have been granted paroles must prove that they will be able to support themselves before freedom is actually attained. In most cases, this means a job, and the problem of finding a job from within prison is never easy. However, in most cases, parole boards will

accept the sponsorship of halfway houses in lieu of a job.

Organizations similar in scope to the predominantly religious halfway houses have also been established in several states, including one in Texas headed up by, of all people, a former "Public Enemy Number One."

Persons interested in this type of work are invited to contact Chaplain Eshelman in care of San Quentin Prison.

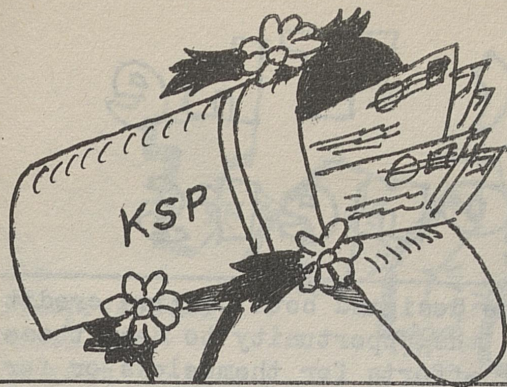
A. A. HISTORY (CONT FROM PAGE 5)

alized it at the time.

A second small group promptly took shape at New York, to be followed in 1937 with the start of a third in Cleveland. Besides these, there were scattered alcoholics who had picked up the basic ideas in Akron or New York and who were trying to form groups in other cities. By late 1937, the number of members having substantial sobriety time behind them was enough to convince the membership that a new light had entered the dark world of the alcoholic.

It was now time, the struggling groups thought, to place their message and unique experience before the world. This determination bore fruit in the spring of 1939 by the publication of a book. The membership had then reached about 100 men and women. The fledgling society, which had been nameless, now began to be called Alcoholics Anonymous, from the title of its own book. The flying-blind period ended and A. A. entered a new phase of its pioneering time. Thus, this article opens and closes with the first chapter in the history of Alcoholics Anonymous.

The hardest tumble a man can take is to fall over his own bluff!



THE EXCHANGE PAGE

The ENCHANTED NEWS, Santa Fe, New Mexico

Just received your Christmas edition, and everyone in this office is green with envy. We'd nominate this issue as the best we've seen of the ENCHANTED NEWS, and certainly one of the tops on the Penal Press circuit. Especial congratulations on the "1961 Review," a top-notch job of summation. We'll rave about this issue for some time to come, and we're sure the other Penal Press members will be just as enthusiastic as we are.

The FOLSOM OBSERVER, Folsom, California

You, too, are doing a splendid job of coverage in a newspaper-type format. It's a professional job, and all of us here enjoy getting your publication. Keep it coming.

The ECHO, Huntsville, Texas

Your newspaper is just plain excellent, and we only wish we had all the activities you fellows seem to have there. A rodeo yet!

The RIVERSIDE, Red Wing, Minne.

To Richard Raymond Rayger, father of "This is the Land," our humble admiration. It was smooth, polished poetry, and the message was clear. We'd like to see more of your stuff, Dick.

The HARBINGER, Hutchinson, Kansas

We received our first copy of your publication just the other day, but we didn't get to keep it long. Too many hands grabbed for it when it came in. Need we say more?

GAB, LaGrange, Kentucky

Your publication, too, has just reached us for the first time. Keep it coming, and how about a really definitive article on the origins and function of SPADE in the near future?

The CACTUS BLOSSOM, Florence, Arizona

Enjoyed seeing you on the circuit. You have a nice paper, and it should prove interesting, especially to this displaced Arizonian.

The MENTOR, Walpole, Massachusetts

Congratulations on a beautiful Christmas edition. Enjoyed it much!



Meet The Prisoners

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

ROBERT DUFFY -- One of our more energetic and industrious young men about the hill is Robert Duffy. Duff is 27 years old and hails from Butler County. Serving a six-spot, he'll wind it up on March 5th, this year.

If you are employed in any of the departments that are frequently in need of minor repairs (and aren't they all?), you're familiar with Ol' Duff. We asked Duffy what the official designation of his job is, and he told us that he guessed general yard maintenance would about cover it. We would like to say that the term "general" doesn't half cover it!

You can find Duff on any of the seven days of the week, rain or shine, occupied at anything around the hill from masonry to plumbing, from painting to... well, you name it, and Duff can fix it.

Since moving our office from the new building on the hill to the old milkhouse under the canteen, we've had several occasions to use Duffy's talent, and we'd like to say here that he has almost singlehandedly put our new HQ into shape. He's a real jack of all trades, this boy.

Duff has assured us that upon his release this year, he is going straight. He says that he has had enough of this kind of life to last him. Well, Duff, old boy, all we can add to that is that if you apply yourself outside half as well as you do in here, we won't be seeing you in here again.

RAY STONE -- Married and the father of 3 girls, Ray Stone is a man with talent and skills to spare.

A tall, strongly-built man of 33, most of Ray's work experience has been in the oilfields of the south and mid-west. Starting as a roughneck, Ray worked his way up the ladder in fields in Illinois, Indiana, Kentucky, and Tennessee until at last he made driller, the most skilled job in the fields -- and the highest paid.

It takes a lot of know-how to handle the men who work on the rigs, and it takes a lot to handle the expensive and complicated equipment involved in drilling, and Ray Stone has it. But he also has it in a field that would seem totally unrelated to oil-drilling, too -- in the field of country and Western music.

Every other Sunday, Ray plays the rhythm guitar for the Hillbilly Band on "Closed World," the prison's half-hour radio series heard on WCBL Radio, Benton. He also vocalizes, belting out hillbilly lyrics with gusto and real talent. And, when he has time out from his job in the laundry, he spends much of his time writing country lyrics, some of them very good.

Ray tells us that one of his songs, "Eight Years of Love by Mail," may be used on the radio series. We'd like to hear it, Ray, so try to work it in.

By
The
Irrepressible
Chuck
Garrett

TAGG TAGG And a Few Facts

Another year has slowly passed for us. The holidays are over, and most of us are glad. For some of us this new year will bring happiness, for some sorrow; and for a few, it will bring nothing.

JOHNNY ALLEN has returned to the Mountain after spending a couple of years in Oklahoma. Welcome home, Johnny. MELVIN WARNER will probably be gone home by the time this is printed. Mel was one of the lucky ones who got on the December parole board and got the nicest Xmas gift he could receive, the green light. BUFORD PRICE, JESSE CRABTREE, COLUMBUS SPICER, NICK SPICER and numerous others also got the go-ahead from the December P. B. BUD HARGIS is counting the hours; he goes home on the 17th. DAGO RIIS got a toupee in the mail and gave it to his good friend BOGDEN.

Saw my old friend, DENZIL "THE BARBER" SMITH coming back from the parole board with a long face. Once again Denzil lost his argument with the P. B. and got a 90-day deferment. Maybe next time we can smile, Denzil.

ROY LOVE, I am not going to write one word about my personal FROG!

BILL GADD left the machine shop for the bricks, and they hired 3 guys to take his place.

JOHN WAYNE MEDLEY got a time out from life to 6 years; once again he leaves me behind!

BOBBY McGAHA, who also works in the machine shop, got the green light and is on his way to Princeton, Ky. They fired 3 guys when Bobby left. Seems as though it kept the 3 guys busy following Bobby around and repairing what he fouled up. There you are, BILL!

GORDON MERCER is now assigned to Mr. Patterson's office. JERRY BLACK is in the laundry. DOUG BARRICKLOW is an instructor in the Academic School. KENNY ENGLAND, one of our best-mannered students at the Academic School, had a 95 average for the semester.

The bus from the Flat Country made its stop and spewed forth some old friends and some new ones. JOHN "MOUSE" BUSBY, STANLEY PEPPER, FRANK BOBBITT and WILLIARD "CATFISH" DAEMON. Welcome to the Castle, boys!

The nicest crew in the institution must be the boys in the inmates' barbershop. JOHN DAUGHTERY, JAMES MCCORMICK, BOBBY WEBSTER, JIM SHEPARD, CLIFFORD RAMSEY, and A. D. SAYLOR. (Gee, Chuck, what about the guys in the newspaper office? --ED.)

HORACE THOMAS is the fellow mostly responsible for getting the Xmas show on. MILTON "GATOR MOUTH" HAYDEN did an exceptionally good job of em-ceeding. The RHYTHM KINGS supplied the music in a professional manner. OTIS MONTGOMERY'S rendition of "September in the Rain" on the sax was top-notch stuff. Ditto for SYLVESTER THOMAS on the trumpet doing "Blue Moon." Old Gator-Mouth Hayden sang "White Christmas" on a par with the great Nat King Cole. JAMES COFFEE put down a professional dance number that went over in a big way with the boys. And fellows, if I have missed any of you who were a part of the show, it was unintentional. You all did a bang-up job, and Thanks for it!

Have a good new year, all of you.

A fuss in time saves nine, according to the JACKSON TIMES.



DEPARTMENT REPORTS



SCHOOL DAZE -- David "Shotgun" Smith

The Academic School is again readying itself for semester tests and another graduation exercise, and we'll have the results of those activities for you in the next issue.

Right now, one of our 8th Grade students, DONALD CUMMINGS, has made parole and will leave about the First of September.

We'd like to apologize for an error that was made in this column last month. CHARLES REYNOLDS did not make parole. He was given a 10-month deferment. We wish it weren't so, Charley.

We have another new teacher, HAROLD "DOUG" BARRICKLOW, who came down from the Flat Country. Harold is teaching the fourth grade, and a fine job he's doin'. He's also a pretty good musician, by the way, having played in the Marine Corps Band for two years.

CHUCK GARRETT, our esteemed (?) clerk and science teacher, has requested a transfer to the Flat Country. We hope you make it, Chuck, but you'll be sorry!

Until next issue, so long, and have a good New Year!

THE CABINET SHOP -- Bud Lyons

May we begin by thanking the entire group in the Cabinet Shop for helping to make Christmas brighter through their decorations.

I think the time has arrived for the Cabinet Shop to gracefully take its bow. These guys really work!

In the Cabinet Shop there are many functions: namely, building cabinets, desks, chairs, etc. Included is repair work of all types. May I add that there has been a lot of very nice work done in these departments.

Damaged and scarred furniture, used at Kentucky State Parks, is a sad sight on arrival; but through skill and labor it is returned like new.

Here we must mention the department head, Mr. Bridges. Few know he is a journeyman carpenter in his own right.

Department Comments Department:

REFINISHING: FOSSUM and DOUBLE BUDDY hit it off well.

SIGN SHOP: TED LEWIS is back at his trade. Good.

INSIDE CARPENTERS: Stay busy.

OUTSIDE CARPENTERS: Likewise.

UPHOLSTERING DEPT: No comment.

CABINET WORK: Doing fine.

WOOD CARVING: GEORGE EBERHARDT has departed, but has left his mark. B. R. WEBB is getting as good as the teacher. But...he made a parole!

ART: JOE WHITE still excels in his fine work.

SPRAY SHOP: Keep it shining, boys!

There has been a vast improvement forward in all departments. Changes cost money. It could not be spent in a better way than in the cabinet shop.

The Department Reports

LAUNDRY NEWS -- Buck Penn & Bill Coley

Well, fellows, by the time this is printed the holidays will be another thing of the past, and we hope each and every one of you had a pleasant time, or at least as pleasant as could be expected under the circumstances.

So now, back to the grindstone until another holiday comes. Here at the laundry, we have had some new men added to our little tribe. That hard-running halfback who played for the Colts, one **PETE PYLE**, is now a blood brother, as is the big boy from Portland, **JERRY BLACK**.

Fellows, we've heard several complaints on the laundry and even a few words of praise. I know everyone likes to have clean clothes, and they can; just send them and they will be returned to your apartment clean and fresh. Now, we know everyone would like lots of starch, but we also know it is impossible to do. Some jobs call for starched clothes and special work, so we have to fix them that way. We would like to do everyone's clothes like that, but at the present time, it's out of the question.

If the petty thief who has been picking up a few objects which don't belong to him will please stop, we will all get along better. None of us is in here for going to Sunday School, but one inmate who will steal from another is the most unliked guy in the joint. So come off it, fella!

Our janitor has the cast off his hand now...so how about a little work, **RUDY**? **GENE HERRING**, our tub man, keeps saying the parole board is going to let him go home. We wish you luck, fat boy. Little **BISHOP**, our towel boy, seems to be doing a good job keeping the towels straight, so keep up the good work, "Punchy."

As we said before, a Happy New Year, and we hope you won't have too many more to go here. So long until next time.

BUTCHER DEPARTMENT -- Jack Cavender

This is the first report about a little-known department of the prison. Although the Butcher Department benefits all, no one seems to notice it. There are 7 men assigned full time to this department. On Wednesday morning bright and early they descend on the locker room with knives and saws and make up the meat cuts for the following week. There are from 12 to 14 hogs to be cut up each week. The beef is handled by the dining room butcher shop, while this department handles the pork. A lot of work is done before we receive the meat, and let's take a few lines to talk about that.

The outside construction detail kills and cleans the hogs on Tuesday morning. Then, they are taken to the dining room to be halved. From there, the carcasses go to the lockers until Wednesday. Each man does a different cutting operation when the butcher shop is ready to swing into action. **JAMES CRAFTON** brings each hog from the locker room to the cutting table where **JACK CAVENDER** with knife and saw blocks it out. The hams go to **COMMONEAL BROOKS** and the shoulders to **GERALD KEYS** to be trimmed out. The loin goes to **SAM PETERSON** and on to the little man at the end of the table, **WILLIAM SMITTY**, who hooks it, and then the hanger takes it into the rear of the locker and hangs it on overhead tracks.

Edibles other than meat are stored here, too. Butter, lard, cheese, and bologna, as well as any special holiday meats, are kept fresh in the Butcher Department.

So far, the record for cutting up 12 hogs is 39 minutes -- pretty fast time for so much eating material!

You cannot expect success if it depends on the failure of others.
--The JACKSON TIMES--

Department Reports

ONE SHOP -- Mose Parker

Due to other commitments and personal ventures, Commoneal Brooks, scholar, inventor, and conversationalist, is unable to retain the position of shop reporter, a position in which he performed superbly. His talent, as well as his personality, will be greatly missed.

I am Mose Parker, thirtyish, and a lifer. My immediate endeavor is to report the news and views as well as did my predecessor. The news summary for this month is fast becoming ancient history, so let's go to press.

GOODBYE, MR. CRENSHAW, HELLO MR. GALEY -- Mr. S. R. Crenshaw, fair-dealing, meet-me-halfway Custodial Officer, has been rotated to another department. During his sojourn in our shop he efficiently executed his duties and treated the men as men. His absence will be our loss. Mr. Daniel E. Galey, Jr., now sits in the seat of authority. Welcome to the shop, and every success to you.

PEEK-A-BOO, I'M WATCHING YOU -- HOWARD B. TAYLOR, the lad who gained institutional recognition as an ardent bird-watcher, has directed his eyes toward T. V. Where he found time to write the 20,000-word Biblical novel he just completed is the mystery of the year.

FLASH -- HE'S DONE IT AGAIN -- That shrewd, slow-working attorney, Father Time, has won 5 more cases. The defendants: W. A. TRIBBLE, W. E. QUARLES, GEORGE WILSON, NORMAN PETTY, and JOE WILLIAMS walked gleefully out the front gate into a new life and reunion with their loved ones. To them we say, "Vaya con Dios."

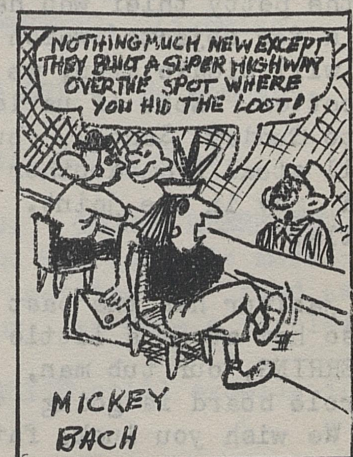
MAN-POWER VS. TRACTOR-POWER -- Big ROBERT MCGOWAN, weightlifter and strongman, performs a feat you should see. This gentleman stands before a medium-size tractor hitched to a trailer and pushes backward while the tractor tries

to pull forward -- and the strength of this ebony Hercules holds it immobile!

AROUND THE SHOP IN A PARAGRAPH -- The EVEREADY GOSPEL SINGERS, under the management of Rev. FITZHUGH BURRELL, made their radio debut, as did the Choir led by AUSTIN POGUE, and ROBERT "SLIM" BALDWIN'S RHYTHM KINGS, a progressive jazz group. A fine performance by a fine group of men. JAMES "TIPPY" McCARLEY, stiff-punching, undefeated pugilist, has returned to the Castle. Mr. Baseball, FELIX "SLICK" BUCHANAN, has turned his talents to barbering. CHARLES "FOOTS" ELLIOT has learned to play chess -- it's safer than the ring. The records maintained by JAMES "RUFF" HARRIS, manager of the twin pool tables, herald WILLIAM LIGHTFOOT as King of the Poolologists in One Shop. ROBERT "BOBBY" JONES, top-ranking pugilist, and BENEDICT MARYLAND, have gone north on transfer to KSR. The oldest man in the shop is 82-year-old JOHN "POPS" BROWN, and the greatest thing he or you will ever learn is to love and be loved in return.

Until next month...Peace.

The cartoon on the left was stolen from "Word a Day" by Mickey Bach, a syndicated feature appearing in several Kentucky newspapers. We thought it kinda cute.



There is never any scarcity of excuses for doing what you want to do!

--The JACKSON TIMES--

SPECIAL POETRY SECTION

Poems for the New Year

January, 1962

POETRY SECTION: POEMS FOR THE NEW YEAR

EDITOR'S NOTE: The following poem, "The Touch of the Master's Hand," was submitted by one of our outside readers, Mrs. Carl Sarten of Clinton, Kentucky, and we have chosen it to head up our special "Poems for the New Year" section because of its special beauty and message. Our thanks to Mrs. Sarten for letting us see the poem.

The Touch of the Master's Hand --- by Myra Brooks Welch

'Twas battered and scarred, and the auctioneer
Thought it scarcely worth his while
To waste much time on the old violin,
But held it up with a smile:
"What am I bidden, good folks?" he cried,
"Who'll start the bidding for me?"
"A dollar, a dollar!"; then, "Two! Only two?"
"Two dollars and who'll make it three?"
Three dollars once; three dollars, twice;
Going for three..." But no,
From the room, far back, a gray-haired man
Came forward and picked up the bow;
Then, wiping the dust from the old violin,
And tightening the loose strings,
He played a melody pure and sweet
As a caroling angel sings.

INSPIRATION

The music ceased, and the auctioneer,
With a voice that was quiet and low,
Said: "What am I bid for the old violin?"
And he held it up with the bow.
"A thousand dollars, and who'll make it two?"
Two thousand! And who'll make it three?
Three thousand once, three thousand twice,
And going, and gone," said he.
The people cheered, but some of them cried,
"We do not understand
What changed its worth." Swift came the reply:
"The touch of a master's hand."

And many a man with life out of tune,
And battered and scarred with sin,
Is auctioned cheap to the thoughtless crowd,
Much like the old violin.
A "mess of pottage," a glass of wine;
A game -- and he travels on.
He is "Going" once, and "going" twice,
He's "going" and almost "gone."
But the Master comes, and the foolish crowd
Never can quite understand
The worth of a soul and the change that's wrought
By the touch of the Master's hand.

REFLECTIVE --

PATHS OF FAILURE

by Jonathan F. Parks

I shall pay no tribute
To yesterday year --
Man's achievements; his pyramids;
His colossus of Rhodes;
And other artifacts
Are significant symbols
Of awakening mind
To universal structure...
To Beauty; to Motion; to Harmony...

But

I decry testimony from
Ill assorted sources

Of their holiness
On God's Altar.
The scintillating
Excited atoms
Vibrating in the vacuum --

Heaven -- of full knowledge
Encompassing all existence.
They are paths of failure
On the route of perfection.

HUMOR --

FRUSTRATION

by Earl "Pickhandle" Whitt

I've tried so hard to write a poem,
But never the muse would come.
I think I should have stood in bed,
And twiddled with my thumb.

I've paid such close obedience
To things like meter and rhyme;
But every time I start to write,
I cannot scratch a line.

I've read the work of all the masters --
From the old Bard down to Frost --
And vowed that I would write a poem
Ere my face was lost!

I've never hoped that I'd be famous,
Or write like Edna Millay,
But heavens know I'd like to find
A word or two to say.

Yet here I sit with pen in hand,
My mind a total blank...
Into the depth of Eternal Oblivion
Another poet has sank!

MISCELLANEA --

True love never forgets,
But as truly loves on to the close...
As a sunflower turns to her God when he sets,
The same look she turned when He rose.

THE VOICE OF DISSENT --

HA! HA! -- Harold Arnold

Who is this creature who calls himself Man --
Who thinks of himself as so great and grand?
He thinks all of creation started with him;
All things were created for his pleasure and whim.
He dreams of a great, powerful, All-Loving One
Who made man in His image and called him Son...

Ha! Ha!

He gives the nature of kindness and love
To that Great Power he claims is above
He says that this great Being made man in His image,
and gave him Life;
Yet man by nature reflects only hatred, bitterness,
murder and strife.
How can he claim kinship with so perfect a One
Who he claims made him and called him Son?

Ha! Ha!

With never a thought but for his own lustful will,
Daily he will lie, backbite, hate and kill.
Then he turns to that great, powerful, loving Creator of All
And believes himself forgiven for all offense great or small!
Wasn't he made in the Image of this Great One
Who had made him from dust and called him Son?

Ha! Ha!

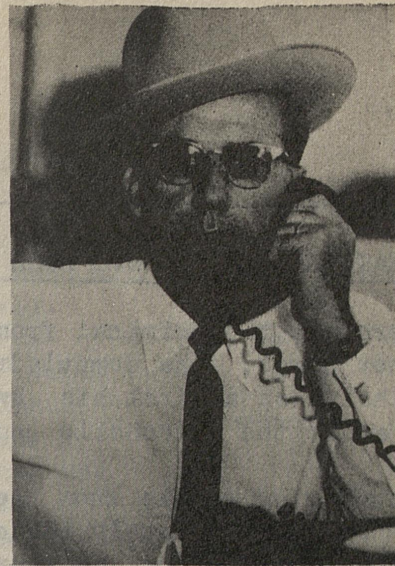
Who is this arrogant, self-important creature called man...
Who swells out his chest and states, "For this I stand?"
Who divides himself into nations and fights wars and battles,
And slaughters his divinely-created brothers as if they were cattle.
(Two great armies on the battlefield facing each other,
Each asking from the same Creator the power to kill his divine brother!)

Ha! Ha!

Who is this creature who now sits on the pinnacle of Technology's
highest tower;
Who has split the atom and unleashed Nature's greatest source
of power?
Can it be that the Great Father who man says dwells up above
Has finally tired of his intolerance, arrogance, and lack of love,
And has let man grow in knowledge to arrive at the place
Where with his knowledge and his hatred he will destroy his own race?

Ha! Ha!

DEPUTY WARDEN'S PAGE



I have been asked, by letter, to explain what makes a boy or a girl, or a man or a woman start down the road of crime. This question was asked by one of the readers of this magazine and I think it is a very good question. In answering this question, I can only give my opinion on this subject.

In my opinion, there are a number of things that could be involved. First, I think there are several boys and girls in trouble because of their home environment. It could be that the mother and father both work and do not give enough time to their children or the mother and father drink, argue or fight in front of the children.

My belief is that the first five or six years of a child's life is a big factor on how the child will conduct himself when he is an adult.

In my experience as a police officer, I have found that it is very hard to talk to parents concerning their children. They accuse you of picking on their children and in most cases, right in front of the child where he hears everything they say. On the other hand, there are some parents who are too hard on their children and make the boy or girl wonder if it even pays to do right. In my opinion, this is tragic. I think if a boy or girl is held down and not allowed to have any privileges until he is a teenager, when they do get out from under supervision of their parents they overdo the privileges which makes them wind up in trouble with the law.

Once a person gets into prison, I

think it is quite obvious why they continue. One reason is that they come into prison and associate with undesirable types of people. Second, when they are released from prison they feel that nobody will trust them because they have been in prison. Third, in my opinion, a lot of them are too lazy to work for a living and they think they are just a little bit smarter than everyone else. The average inmate who is released from the institution is not qualified to make a living for himself anyway except manual labor, which he is averse to, and crime is the next way out.

However, I do want to say that the above statements do not apply to every inmate or to every civilian outside the prison because there are exceptions in most cases.

One other main factor which I think parents do not realize, is that when their children ask a question or catch them doing some little thing, the parents make phoney alibies which do not answer the question or solve the problem at all. I think if a child is mature enough to ask such a question, he is also mature enough to see through a phoney alibi. I don't think that parents give their children credit for being as smart as children really are.

I also do not think that every child or adult who gets into trouble should be considered a criminal. This subject reminds me of a father and son that I interviewed several years ago who were here for stealing hogs. I asked the elder one, "Why did you have your son with

THE DEATH SENTENCE (CONT FROM PAGE 6)

ment prevent the criminal from stealing. In other words, the compulsive offender is as helpless against his own personal demon as is the alcoholic against his.

A number of people know that this is true, but unfortunately these people do not make the laws or appropriate budgets, nor are they numerically large enough to influence the people who do. And until the thoughtful public accepts this fact, little or no progress will be made in the fields of corrections and the prevention of juvenile delinquency.

No less a person than Erle Stanley Gardner, the famous author and director of the Court of Last Resort, recently made this statement to members of the Penal Press:

"I don't know about you, but I don't like the way society runs its prisons. The weak young man is turned into a criminal, the criminal is turned into an embittered convict with a hatred of society, and the embittered convict is all too frequently turned into a killer. I feel pretty certain that our penologists who know the system is wrong could do one hell of a lot to improve it if they only had the public support, instead of the public condemnation, whenever they try to do anything worthwhile in the field of rehabilitation."

I think that this is the crux of the problem. Too many ill-informed people cry out for vengeance, ridicule what they call "coddling" of prisoners, and force the legislators to pinch pennies when it comes time to appropriate prison budgets, forgetting that crime is the product of a sick society. To such people, the electric chair represents the cheapest and most logical method of "curing" anti-social behavior.

In this enlightened age, how long can the public continue to ignore the dictates of its religious thinking and its

DEPUTY WARDEN'S PAGE (CONT)

you when you went to steal the hogs?" The father broke down and began to cry and his answer was, "I have tried to raise my boy right." So again, I think you can see how parents make phoney alibies when no one, not even themselves, would believe any part of it.

I don't think that I have thoroughly answered the question that was asked me but I doubt very much if anyone is capable of answering this question, at this time. For many years penologists and psychologists have done many types of research on this subject and I doubt if they are any closer to a correct answer now than they were centuries ago.

Lloyd T. Armstrong
Lloyd T. Armstrong
Deputy Warden

LATE RECREATION NEWS

CHESS TOURNAMENT: Tracy Barker defeated all comers in the December match, with Dave Collins finishing second.

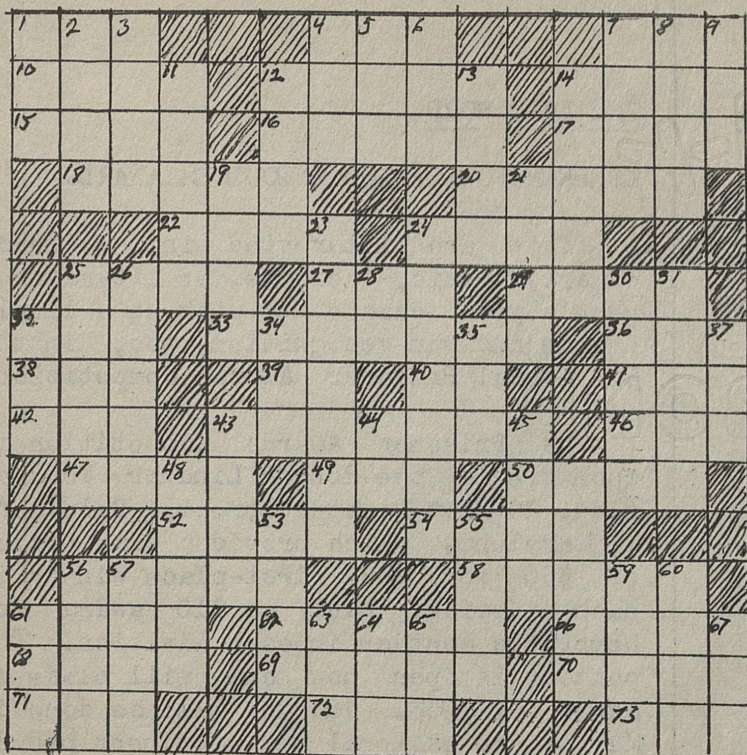
WRESTLING: It was Eddie Cowan over Rudy Jones, Joe Anderson & Joe Weatherford over David Cupps and Rudy Jones, Junior Jones over Billy Delaney, & Joe Weatherford over Charles Ringstaff in the Christmas exhibitions. Junior Jones and Stallion refereed, Lawrence Stewart acted as ring physician, and Raymond Tucker was timekeeper.

CHRISTMAS JAMBOREE: The RHYTHM KINGS and the HILLBILLY BAND, backed up by dancers and comedians, put on a great show in the messhall Christmas Eve.

own conscience? How long can our civilization hide its "social excrement," as one criminologist defined criminals, behind prison walls, or eliminate it in the electric chair?

CROSSWORD BY TRACY

A Regular Feature by Tracy Barker



DOWN (CONT)

- 7. Disposed of freely.
- 8. Always
- 9. Male adult
- 10. Pronoun
- 11. Heals
- 12. Young men
- 13. Pull
- 14. Queenly
- 19. Consumes
- 20. American Gateways
- 21. Stumps
- 23. Guns (sl)
- 24. A country
- 25. French Painter
- 26. Essence
- 27. One who eats
- 28. Light value
- 30. A fruit
- 31. Blossom
- 32. Hiatus
- 34. Prevaricate
- 35. Walked fast
- 37. A connective
- 43. Small square
- 44. Perform
- 45. Type of liquor
- 48. Illegal blaze
- 51. One of the 5 senses
- 53. Trial
- 55. Back of neck
- 56. Father
- 57. Upon
- 59. Accrue
- 60. Not fast
- 61. Crazy person (slang)
- 63. A stimulant
- 64. Male sheep
- 65. Viper
- 67. Landing Ship (Troops)

ACROSS

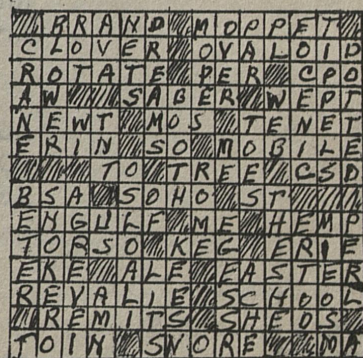
- 1. Rod
- 4. Everyone
- 7. Precious stone
- 10. Thing
- 12. Species
- 14. Praise extravagantly.
- 15. Musical quality
- 16. Mammal
- 17. Equal
- 18. Dough
- 20. Ire
- 22. Race
- 24. Bluish-green
- 25. Part of ship
- 27. Type of tree
- 29. Talk loosely
- 32. Received
- 33. Dealers in slaves.
- 36. A layer
- 38. Emmets
- 39. Pronoun
- 40. Babylonian dietary
- 41. American poet

- 42. Legume
- 43. Sowing
- 46. Plot
- 47. Snare
- 49. A bird
- 50. Thing
- 52. Rodents
- 54. Girl's name
- 56. Glue
- 58. Donkeys
- 61. North Atlantic Treaty Organ.
- 62. Whipped
- 66. Not short
- 68. Atop
- 69. Torment
- 70. God of love
- 71. Hit lightly
- 72. Electrical measure
- 73. Web

DOWN

- 1. Small piece
- 2. Smallest part
- 3. City in Nevada
- 4. Skill
- 5. Permit
- 6. Opposed to Aweather

Answer to last month's puzzle



KENTUCKY STATE PENITENTIARY STATISTICS

Escapes	0
Death Row	7
Admitted by Commitment	15
Transfers from KSR	22
Released by Expiration	20
Released by Parole	27
Released by Death	0
Total Population	1191
High Number	23673
Low Number	11549

MOVIES FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

- Jan. 19: THE BRAMBLE BUSH
Richard Burton &
A. Dickenson: Drama
- Jan. 26: LAST SUNSET
Rock Hudson &
Dorothy Malone:
Western
- Feb. 2: PORTRAIT IN BLACK
Lana Turner &
Anthony Quinn:
Drama
- Feb. 9: ALL IN A NITE'S
WORK: Shirley
McLaine & Dean
Martin: Drama

Every Second Sunday at 1:30 pm: CLOSED
WORLD, prison broadcast, WCBL, 1190 kc

THE LAST WORD

LINDNER FOUNDATION ANNOUNCES AWARDS

If you are interested in the fields of art, music, science, or literature, here's your chance to pick up a little change and win recognition, too, in the 5th Annual Prisoner Awards Competition.

The Prisoner Awards Competition is sponsored by the Robert Lindner Foundation, 10 East Fayette Street, Baltimore 2, Maryland, which provides cash prizes of \$50 for the first-place winner in each division, plus a \$10 award for honorable mention in each division. The contest is open now and will close on March 15, 1962. Judging will be done in May by professional and prominent people in the fields of Art, Music, Science, and Literature.

Entries in the field of literature should be typewritten and double-spaced. Poems may be single-spaced. Your name and address must be on the first page of each entry. Although no details have been specified, it is assumed that songs submitted in the Music division would stand a better chance of winning if music accompanies the lyrics.

Original thought in science, and original paintings or drawings will probably be accepted, too.

All entries should be addressed to The Robert Lindner Foundation, Prisoner Awards Committee, 10 East Fayette Street, Baltimore 2, Maryland.

LATE RULES: Any length of fiction or non-fiction works, including novels, are acceptable. Any drawings or paintings, in any medium, and any inventive work in science, including models and papers, as well as musical compositions of any kind are to be considered. Architectural or pure mechanical drawings are not.