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Castle On The Cumberland



June - 1964

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CASTLE STAFF

Cecil R. Springs, Editor

James McKinney, Art Editor

John Busby, Multilith Operator

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Frankfort, Ky. -- Joseph Cannon took over as State Corrections Commissioner six months ago convinced that Kentucky was ready for rapid reform in the field.

Now, according to an article by Bill Neikirk, published in The Louisville Times, he's convinced he has moved too fast and tried to do too much in too short a time for the State's oft-criticized system.

Cannon is still sowing the seeds of change, "but now we are going to give more attention to interpretation," he says. "We are going to sell our goals and our needs in the department to the public."

The Commissioner feels the department's new programs "can't get too far ahead of public acceptance."

While he was optimistic about changes in the system when he took office, Cannon now talks about "working within the confines and framework of what is possible."

Translated, that means Gov. Edward T. Breathitt's budget did not satisfy the department's needs and that his hiring practices have been restricted. It also obliquely referred to Cannon's previous charge that "political intrigue" was being used in the department.

Cannon understands the money problems. He got only one-fourth of what he asked for the current biennium. He wants to sweep under the rug the controversy he got into over the "political intrigue" accusation, but he is steadfast in his conviction that political patronage has no place in a department which requires high professional skills.

Cannon came to Kentucky from Ohio, where he was one of the top officials in that State's corrections system. He was hired by Gov. Bert Combs.

The National Council on Crime and Delinquency, in a blistering report, had

said Kentucky's prison system was medically conceived. The council recommended sweeping changes.

Cannon foresees, the article continues, "evolution instead of revolution" in Kentucky's penal system instead of progress by leaps and bounds.

Cannon said several basic improvements have been made -- a training program is underway at the prisons, a classification system for prisoners is being worked out, a literacy training program is under way, and some needed staff members are being hired. In addition, he is emphasizing more probation and parole services.

Cannon hopes that during future discussions of the corrections department and its policies, the prisoner will be kept uppermost in mind.

"We should always remember the inmate," he says. "Most of them have the capacity and potential if we can do something for them."

STATE OF CALIFORNIA OK's
TEMPORARY RELEASES FOR PAROLEES

Inmates in California's gigantic penal complex no longer have to buck the sometimes impossible task of finding a job while still in prison.

Senate Bill 391, recently signed by the State Governor authorizes the California Director of Corrections to allow prisoners who have been granted parole to take a temporary leave from prison to work out a parole placement program for themselves. This means that prisoners will be able to contact prospective employers and find lodging in person, rather than by mail.

Being unable to find a job while still in prison has hampered the release of prisoners and caused them to remain in prison after being paroled. Passage of the bill should help to eliminate this.

BAIL OR JAIL -- RICH OR POOR

WASHINGTON -- Article VIII of the U. S. Constitution, one of the basic 10 Bill of Rights amendments, consists of these 16 words: "Excessive bail shall not be required nor excessive fines imposed nor cruel and unusual punishments inflicted."

Recently, a judge set \$75,000 bail for James R. Hoffa, and the Teamsters Union chief remained free when he quickly pledged the amount.

But, says Jack Vandenberg, United Press International, via The Courier-Journal, also recently, 18-year-old Sylvester Pendarvis spent 13 months in jail in New York on a car-theft charge because he was unable to raise \$1,600 bail. A court appointed lawyer finally uncovered enough evidence to convince the judge that Pendarvis was innocent.

This is the disturbing situation that will be the subject of a top-flight national conference in the near future. Law-enforcement officials, judges, legislators and Attorney General Robert F. Kennedy will take a long look at this question: Does our bail system punish the poor? As it now operates, is it a device that helps mainly the rich?

Kennedy has already taken steps to make sure that persons charged with federal crimes are not needlessly held in jail pending trial. In March, 1963, he ordered all U. S. attorneys and their assistants to recommend release of defendants on their own recognizance when no substantial risk is involved. A Justice Department spokesman said the order had created no problems.

Kennedy goes on to say, "If bail is set beyond his means, a man goes to jail, not because he is guilty, but because he is poor. This is not equal justice. We must not equate a man's poverty of resources with his guilt of crime."

The Bill of Rights fails to define "excessive" bail, and a judge often cannot take the time to determine what fair bail for a particular defendant might be.

Other judges, however, purposely ignore the Bill of Rights ban on excessive bail. On the premise that persons charged with crime should not be allowed to roam the streets, they intentionally set bail that a suspect can not meet in order to keep him in jail.

HONEST FOLKS, IT'S THE TRUTH!

If this sounds like a fish story, well and good, that's the way it's supposed to sound. The following incident happened to Father Thomas Clark, our Catholic Chaplain, and knowing Father Clark, that's all the proof necessary to say that this story is 100 percent correct.

During the latter part of April, Father Clark and a good friend, decided to do a bit of good old country fishing. They proceeded to Bush Lake, near Mexico, Ky. After reaching the lake, they were undecided whether to set sail or not. The wind was blowing rather hard, and the waves were rolling. Finally their fishing fever overcame their fears, and they rented a small flat-bottomed boat, without a motor, and proceeded on their venture.

According to Father Clark, they had very good luck considering it was not an ideal day for fishing. Shortly after the lunch hour they caught their 12th fish and decided the wind was blowing too hard to warrant their staying any longer.

They started rowing toward the bank. Mid-way to shore, Father Clark heard a dull thud and looked up. There lay another fish in the boat! You guessed it! The wind had blown it into the boat number thirteen for the day. We don't really know the size of this 'catch', but we'll bet a cup of coffee that if any fish was thrown back into the lake it was not number thirteen.

SPRING HOUSECLEANING TIME AT THE CASTLE

For the past several days the busiest men on the mountain have been the white-wash and painting crews. Evidently the orders were, "Anything that don't move, paint it."

No. 3 and 4 shops were the first to get the professional touch. The walls, ceilings, and floors were thoroughly scrubbed. The ceilings of the shops were painted white, while the walls were covered with a cheerful green. Many of the buildings within the walls have been white-washed, along with all the curbing and walk-ways.

The lawn crews have been busy cutting grass and planting flowers. Most any place one looks, you can see beautiful flowers in bloom. The old Castle has a pretty dreary look on cold, cloudy winter days, but with the coming of spring, Mother Nature, assisted by several hard working inmates, have given her a fresh clean look. Funny, but paint, flowers, and green leafy trees can make your time almost bearable.

HEALTH DEPARTMENT'S MOBILE X-RAY UNIT VISITS CASTLE AGAIN

The big white truck, which was donated by the Kentucky Elks Association, visited the institution during the month of May for the purpose of x-raying approximately 1200 inmates and employees of the Kentucky State Penitentiary.

The 'picture-taking' job required $3\frac{1}{2}$ days here, and then the unit moved on to one of the 24 Western Kentucky counties that it serves in this territory.

Symptoms of tuberculosis are the main concern of the technicians operating this X-Ray unit, but if symptoms of any other lung disease are apparent, the exposed film is given to the proper agency for further handling.

Through the efforts of this unit, some cases of lung cancer have been discovered.

LITERACY OR ILLITERACY? - by D. Trodglen

In the present day and age, it is all but impossible to live without coming into contact with the ever increasing need for specialization and education. Many people are trying to do something about this need. More schools are opening and an emphasis is being placed on the vocational phase as well. In many places new schools are being opened to accommodate the over enlarging number of people who are realizing the need for more and better education.

How does this affect us here at K.S.P.? The answer is known to many of the people in the institution. Few men in the institution are not aware of the new programs being instituted here for the benefit of the men who could or would not take advantage of schooling while younger.

Among those who sympathized with the officials here, and at other institutions, and with the problem which needed solving so badly, was Mr. Mayes Berhman, President of the Behrwood Foundation, Inc. Mr. Behrman is responsible for the Laubach Course of Study of Film such as the one presented here at the present.

In February of 1960, the Ohio State Reformatory was invited to conduct a pilot program, in literacy education, with the Laubach Literacy Course of Study on Film. The invitation was accepted and under the supervision of Mr. D. W. Allen Assistant Superintendent, the Reformatory became the first correctional institution to have the opportunity of using and evaluating this program of instruction.

Mr. Allen, in his edition of "An Experiment in Education With the Laubach Literacy Films" says in the Dedication; "Dr. Frank C. Laubach, Minister, Teacher, and humanitarian whose contributions and services have unceasingly been directed to the educational and spiritual qualities of life.

He has pioneered in the global emancipation of the mind of man; replacing the darkness of ignorance with the light of

understanding.

He has now made available the tools, techniques, and wisdom of his labors, for the educational betterment of America's millions; those men and women; youth and adult; who are today in need of another chance in the quest for literacy.

Dr. Lee M. Brooks, retired member of the faculty of the University of North Carolina, where he was a professor for 30 years stated: "This is the first major breakthrough in a long time in the matter of rehabilitation of prisoners."

This course of study includes a series of 90 films on the basic understanding of our language, reading, writing, and a complete basic course at an elementary level, with books on an elementary level on related subjects.

At the present time we have in operation here at K.S.P. two classes each of which consist of twenty students and plans have been made to accommodate more men in the near future. The men in the class watches the $\frac{1}{2}$ hour film furnished by the Behrwood Foundation, Inc. then retires to the school building for classes.

BARONS HOLD ELECTION OF OFFICERS

The Barons of Good Will held a called meeting Sunday, May 17, for the purpose of electing a new group of officers to head the club for the next six months.

The men elected to office were as follows: Eddie Arnold, President; (Eddie had been serving as Vice-President of the Barons) Gene Henry, Vice-President; James Fox is the new Secretary, and Ray Stone gained a two vote margin over George Curry to become the new Treasurer of the club.

In brief addresses by the new officers, each stressed the fact that, during their tenure of office, the extending of a helping hand to others, coupled with unity within the club, would be their main objectives.

It was pointed out at the meeting, that although the officers were elected for a six months period, this does not mean that a man cannot be re-elected. Any officer may remain in office as long as he is elected by majority of the membership.

The membership of the Barons now stands at 135, with several applications for membership pending. The club has enjoyed a steady increase in members since it was organized 1961.

NEW WATER TOWER NEARS COMPLETION AT KENTUCKY STATE PENITENTIARY

Located on the highest point of the 'mountain', another land-mark is being added at the Eddyville State Prison. Reaching 153 feet in the air, the erection of a new water tower is almost completed.

Preliminary drilling for the structure was done by Gregg Laboratories in the early part of 1963, but actual construction of the tower did not start until 4 weeks ago.

According to Mr. Ward Welch, superintendent of the construction crew, the work will be finished by the middle of June. "Our job does not include painting the tower," said Mr. Welch, "but painting will take only 3 or 4 days after we finish the iron work."

The new structure is being built to replace the old tower, which had a 200,000 gallon capacity. The new tank has a capacity of 300,000 gallons, and should solve the low water pressure problem here at the prison. The old tower will be torn down and scraped as soon as the new tank is put in operation.

The construction, including the painting is being done by Dorcon, Inc., of Warren, Pa.

According to Mr. Welch, the construction figure of \$63,800, will be paid by the Department of Finance, State of Kentucky.

(EDITOR'S NOTE) Mr. Stoll, writer of the following letter, is associated with PAUL'S WORKSHOP, Inc., Louisville, Kentucky. He is also a member of the Governor's Commission on Corrections. We appreciate Mr. Stoll's comments, and sincerely hope this publication may be instrumental in helping men obtain their freedom -- and retain it -- by not returning to prison.

Mr. Luther Thomas
Kentucky State Penitentiary
Eddyville, Kentucky

Attn: Editor, Castle on the Cumberland

Dear Sir:

I have read with great interest a number of your articles and know that you are very much interested, as is the Governor's Commission on Corrections of which I am a member, in reducing the number of men in the Castle. Many individual letters are written on behalf of individual men hoping thereby to shorten their terms.

It just could be possible that you could do a lot towards helping men get out. THE GREATEST SINGLE BARRIER TO MEN GETTING OUT OF THE CASTLE IS SOCIETY'S FEAR THAT THEY WILL COME BACK AND THAT SOCIETY WILL SUFFER FOR WHAT THEY DID THAT CAUSED THEM TO COME BACK. The Parole Board actually represents society in selecting men for parole. Therefore, the Board inevitably is aware of society's attitude and apprehensions about the possibility of parolees committing new crimes. This realization by the Parole Board could well affect the judgment of the Board in a borderline case.

EVERY MAN WHO COMES BACK MAKES IT HARDER FOR OTHER MEN TO GET OUT -- A LOT OF OTHER MEN. If the Parole Board could find a magic formula whereby every man could be put out and none ever come back, there wouldn't be a need for anything except the admission unit. All the rest could be gone. There are a lot of pretty smart men in the Castle, smart enough to help find, if not a magic formula, a lot of ways in helping to accomplish this.

"REDUCE RECIDIVISM" might be a slogan worth putting up everywhere. Paste it in your notebook. Print it in your paper. Put up signs everywhere you are permitted. Achieve the result and watch how much better luck everybody will have! With the new legislation a good experience is absolutely necessary.

(Please turn to page 24)

THE DIABOLICAL DETAINER
by Ken Wesley -- via The Courier

Penology has made tremendous advances in the last two decades. The ball and chain, blackstriped suits, and lead-tipped canes have long disappeared from the prison scene. Knowledge and understanding have wrought many humane and progressive changes - changes which have benefited both the prison inmates and society as a whole. Yet, despite the many beneficial innovations, one of the cruelest practices of that penal area still remains: The Detainer.

The so-called 'detaimer' is one of the most insidious evils in the modern penal system. This diabolical little item does more to upset the rehabilitation apple-cart than all the other factors combined. It is the cog in the machinery of progressive penology.

Let us explore the structure of the detainer system. A person commits a crime in a certain county in a certain state. He is arrested, duly tried, convicted and sentenced. Subsequently he is confined in a penal institution. Now, according to penal authorities, the purpose of such institutions is two-fold.. incarcerate and rehabilitate. Today the emphasis is on the 'rehabilitate' part, as penologists manifestly agree that it is imperative for the protection of society that the convict be a rehabilitated person when he is eventually returned to that society - whether his return be by parole or via the discharge route. Therefore, when the criminal enters the respective penal institution to which he has been sentenced he is encouraged to participate in the various programs which the authorities believe will contribute to his rehabilitation.

Yet, soon after his entrance in prison, another county in the same state, or in another state, finds that possibly he has committed a crime in that particular area. They, too, want their pound of flesh. Inasmuch as the person is presently confined in a penal institution, their pound of flesh is not immediately forthcoming. So, they take the only

step open to them to insure collection; they file a detainer. This says, in effect, that if and when that particular person is released from that particular prison, the authorities of the filing county or state will send their officers to pick him up at the prison gate and transport him to their bailiwick for trial, possible conviction, and further imprisonment. The prisoner is apprised of the placing of this detainer by the authorities of the holding institution.

What then is his reaction?

What could possibly be his attitude toward the rehabilitation programs offered by the holding institution? Does he participate in them? Why should he? He doesn't need any rehabilitative measures to prepare him for transfer from one place of confinement to another. He cannot, in no wise, see any reason to attempt self-rehabilitation. The desire for rehabilitation must be motivated by a goal; the only goal in his future is another prison cell in another state; or perhaps return to the some prison cell if the detainer happens to be from another county within the same state.

Now when a person, even a first offender, commits a crime, it is seldom, if ever, an isolated act. If he is arrested for the crime chances are that somewhere in his past lurks another crime for which he has never been arrested.. An arrest is usually the culmination of many crimes. It is these crimes, rising like ghosts from the past, that continue to hamper and haunt him through the medium of the detainer.

Perhaps he sincerely wants to rehabilitate himself. If he realizes the errors of his ways in the one instance, it is logical to assume that he realizes the complete error of his ways in all instances. So, in all sincerity, he seeks rehabilitation - striving to prepare himself for a successful re-entry into society. But, all to no avail. The detainer provides an effective, very effective, counteraction to him.

If a person has sincerely sought rehabilitation during the initial incar-

eration, and succeeded, then stood trial for a previously committed crime, convicted and imprisoned, such imprisonment would amount to confining an innocent man. If he has been rehabilitated, then it stands to reason he is no longer a criminal. Then, his no longer being a criminal should be sufficient grounds for the demanding authorities to remove their detainer. This paper was initially filed on a criminal. When the completion of the cycle was negotiated the demanding authorities received in to their custody a non-criminal. Therefore, if they bring this person to trial, they will be trying a non-criminal for a crime. Most assuredly justice will be served, But What About Human Mercy?

From an entirely different angle, the detainer works a hardship upon its recipient. If the person against whom it has been placed happens to be serving a rather lengthy sentence, perhaps without even the remotest possibility of outliving the original sentence, then he is forced, by virtue of having a detainer, to forego the meager privileges ordinarily accorded in the miserable existence of a convict. Because of his status as 'wanted' he can never be trusted by the prison authorities, for the simple reason that he is automatically classified as a custodial risk. He cannot work on certain jobs within the institution because these particular jobs require a nominal laxing of supervision. He cannot participate in various programs of the institution because of his security status. He is barred from all these things. Certainly a convict's life is bare enough without a detainer stripping it even barer.

The really sinister aspect of the detainer is that every person is subject to its effect. It can be placed by any police department, constable, deputy, or whatever, without first having the approval of the courts.

Therefore, as long as this system is practiced indiscriminately the rehabilitation programs may as well fold up and the ball and chain brought back into ex-

istence. The continuance of this practice, as is, proves, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that rehabilitation, and rehabilitation programs are farcial; and that punishment is not only the primary purpose, but the only purpose of our penal institutions.

EX-CONVICT NOW WARDEN
via -- Presidio

A dispute between the Richmond County, Georgia, commissioners and the Warden of the county's work camp has revealed that the Warden had a previous criminal record.

The Augusta Chronicle has disclosed, and Warden Millard F. Gooding has confirmed, that he had previously been sentenced to prison for between 19 and 20 years, and again for life. Both sentences were the result of service station robberies.

Warden Gooding, who says that he has no intention of resigning, commented that the Richmond County Commissioner's knew of his record and that its disclosure, was the outcome of a dispute between himself and the commissioners. "I have a clear conscience. I have done a good job. I will not resign," says Gooding.

According to the Georgia statutes any person convicted of a crime involving moral turpitude is forbidden, unless pardoned to hold any office of honor or trust.

(A later report states that Gooding has had his life sentence commuted to time served by the Georgia State Pardon and Parole Board who also granted him a pardon to restore his civil rights. Also Richmond County Commissioners have now agreed to let Gooding retain his job as Warden of the county work camp.)

THE TOUGH GUYS -- by Joe Lucas
via MP News

The toughest men in the world can be found inside any prison. If you don't believe this ask them. As one of the bunch, I know they are tough, cruel, heartless, inconsiderate, without compassion, and just about anything else you'd like to call them, and I intend to back these charges up with documented proof.

Prisoners in general are so indifferent to mankind that they volunteer to serve as human guinea pigs in cancer research, donate an occasional eye, skin, and just about anything else which tends to prove that they don't give a hoot about their fellow man. These same jokers (prisoners) volunteered for malaria experiments at the big clink at Joliet, and this resulted in finding a cure for the disease. Other prisoners were so contemptuous of society that they risked their necks to test survival kits for National Defense purposes.

Let us take a quick look at the hard guys at the State Penitentiary in Illinois, these being the ones who volunteered to contract malaria during the Second World War. A few years later they goofed up again by lining up to test a new vaccine, one as yet uncertain, but one that was soon to become known as "Salk Polio Vaccine". Perhaps you've had your shot or sugar limp? Well, if the needle from the former smarted a bit, you can always lay the blame for it on those doggone tough guys who made it possible just to get even with their fellow man.

And let us not forget those tough inmates who were so unpatriotic as to participate in two Civil Defense survival tests; one a 30 day test during which time they ate only a new type of highly concentrated cookie called "Nebraskit" three times a day. The second was a hundred day test, and in this one the inmates used a specially developed wheat germ. In both instances, except for an unqualified amount of water, this was all the food they were allowed to

consume during that 30 and 100 day period. The men involved, although losing little weight and experiencing little evidence of hunger, said that what they missed the most was the flavor of food and the enjoyment of eating a meal.

The first thought that seems to enter a laboratory's head when a new drug is to be tested is: Where can we find enough human guinea pigs to prove our product? They always seem to wind up at some State or Federal Prison. The inmates are waiting, telling each other how they don't intend to help people on "the outside", but the conversation usually takes place while they're standing in line to volunteer for the experiment.

In 1958, in Atlanta, Georgia the call went out for 400 square inches of human skin. Five year old Linda Kay Cleckley had been severely burned and needed immediate skin grafts. Within 30 minutes, 250 men at the Federal prison in Atlanta had volunteered. Ten were chosen to give the 40 square inches that would add up the amount needed for Linda Kay to live and to lead a normal life. The result of this skin graft? Let the little girl's letter speak for her:

Hello Friends: This is Linda Kay. I want to wish each and every one of you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I still think of you and I ask God to be good to you. I am sending you one of my picture. I hope all of you will be free soon. Maby some of you are already I hopes. I live you all. Lave always Linda Kay Cleckly.

Not all stories have happy endings. At Ocala, a Canadian prison, Bobby Graham donated his eyes to a child who couldn't see from birth. The father of the boy refused his son sight because he wouldn't allow him to see life through the eyes of a convict. Fortunately, another child's parents weren't so blinded by prejudice, and their son can see today, thanks to a condemned prisoner.

These are the tough guys-- the ones who go to church on Sundays, treat their friends well, and whose hearts are so

calloused that they spend their free time writing home to tell the folks, wives and kids, not to worry; the same men who continue to remain human no matter how many walls you build around them. Suckers for a hard luck story, chumps who willingly risk their worthless lives to help find malaria cures, flirt with Q fever, tick fever, and commit just about every other crime of decency in the book -- all under the guise of toughness.

We could go on and on, but the time has come for us to find something else to gripe about while we await our turn in line to volunteer for it. But before we leave we would like to leave this parting shot to all you tough guys who wear the mask of prisoners; Stay tough, this is the way for you to retain that which you think you lack, dignity-- and compassion--.

SAY: WERE YOU THERE?

by Wayne Stephenson

THE HOPEFUL A.A. GROUP celebrated their second Open House Day, Sunday, May 10, 1964 at Eddyville Prison.

May 10th was a day that forty-nine (49) inmates had looked forward to for some weeks. This was the day that old friends would meet and new friendships could be cultivated.

At 10:00 A.M. the outside guests begin to arrive. The welcome address was given and all were invited to partake of the coffee and have fellowship before lunch.

During the lunch period music was furnished by The Hilltoppers Band. This band is composed of eight inmate musicians who specialize in country and western music. These boys are as good, if not better, than most so-called 'hillbilly' bands that are heard on radio and TV today. The outside guests were amazed that such talent could be found within these walls. Gene Kirby, the leader of the group, says that someday he hopes to have a band on the outside, (where the thrill of playing is no greater, but the price is better). Our

thanks to the Toppers for a job well done.

It has been my privilege and pleasure of attending several of these meetings. As one stands on the side line and views the association between the free and the unfree, it is not hard to close your eyes and forget there are four gray walls surrounding you.

At these meetings there are no barriers between the inmate and the guest from the outside. The atmosphere is genial. The love and understanding of these men surpass any other group of people I have had the opportunity of associating with.

The efficiency that was shown by the men serving lunch, displayed team work and cooperation. This is one of the traits we learn in A.A. Getting along with our fellow man -- accepting that which we cannot change -- working together for a common cause; a better and sober life.

At 2:00 the meeting was over. The free and the unfree shook hands and exchanged wishes for a happier future for each other. The shadows of longing could be seen on the faces of inmates, if one was watching closely.

One may wonder just what good can be found in these meetings. The men behind bars are assured that there are people on the outside who care for them and are willing to help them, if they will do their part. This gives the inmate inspiration and courage to struggle forward to this NEW WAY OF LIFE.

Whenever you wake up in the morning because the sun woke you, don't say-- "Good God, Morning!" Say instead no matter how you may feel: "Good Morning God."

Reputation is what people think you are; character is what you really are.

It's hard to find your place in the sun if you don't get out from under the family tree.

Editorial

THE FORGOTTEN PRISONER

Quite a few thousand words have been written, in this and other prison publications, about the forgotten prisoner -- the man who has been granted parole and cannot get out of prison. To date, this is exactly what it amounts to, just a lot of words. But evidently it is a subject that has not been discussed enough, for the problem still exists. Talk to any man who is experiencing this seemingly hopeless situation, and you will understand why some men tend to become a little bitter and resentful.

The primary reason for this condition still existing is due to the fact that most states require a man going out on parole to have a job before he is released. A few states are trying to combat this dilemma, but they are the vast minority. One such state is California. Recently a bill was passed there that will permit a parolee to leave prison and arrange for employment and residence in person, rather than attempting to do so by mail. This is fine for California parolees, but what about the other thousands who are not so fortunate?

Let us consider for a moment a case that could be typical of any of the several forgotten prisoners confined in penal institutions throughout the United States: A man is sent to prison at the age of 20, with a life sentence. If this man finished high school, he had, at the very most, spent only $1\frac{1}{2}$ or 2 years in some type of employment. Without special training, (and time did not allow for this) it is safe to assume that this brief period of employment was some sort of unskilled labor. If he did not finish high school, then it is doubtful if he ever held any kind of job; the time factor making him too young to secure employment with any corporation or company.

At best, he spends 6 to 8 years in prison before he is granted parole. This parole is subject to his securing employment before being released. Now, we have a man 28 years of age, who has been employed only 2 years in his entire life, has spent 8 years in prison, and must find a job while still confined, before he can secure his freedom.

This 'job-hunting' tour that he goes on must be conducted strictly by mail, and in some instances the number of letters that can be written are limited. Who does this man know on the outside well enough to even ask for a job? What is the reaction of a prospective employer when he opens a letter, written on institutional stationery, from a man he doesn't know, asking for a job? Why this man doesn't even have a trade; he is coming directly from prison; there is no place for him here! After several of these refusals, the man or company contacted doesn't even bother to answer. They rationalize that if this man was granted a parole several months ago, other companies have also refused him; why should we take a risk?

You ask about family or friends? In practically every case, if a person had someone on the outside assisting him, all necessary papers were signed, and

(Continued on next page)

(Editorial, continued)

employment had been arranged at the time of parole, or shortly thereafter. The really forgotten prisoner is the man who has no outside contacts, who has no immediate family, whose friends have drifted away or forgotten him entirely.

You ask what is the answer? We don't know, we sincerely wish we did. But surely someone, somewhere, can offer a suggestion, if not a solution. These men do not expect--or want--society to open its arms and welcome them as if they were returning war heroes. They realize, better than anyone else, that the stigma attached to the 'ex-con' will be with him for the rest of his days. But they do feel, and rightly so, that they too deserve their chance to prove that they are still members of the human race; that they still possess dignity and compassion. But until some way is found to help these men to help themselves, they will remain forgotten prisoners, waiting for the letter that never comes, and prison editors will still be writing words -- just words.

-Cecil Springs-

PAROLED -- BUT NO JOBS -- by Carl Hilliard, Condensed from STRETCH

Ten convicts sit waiting in the State Penitentiary in Sante Fe, New Mexico. They have been paroled, but they're not permitted to leave because they don't have jobs.

Their applications for jobs are on file and on the desk of Strailey M. Elliott of Albuquerque, parole and probation supervisor.

"We have two outstanding problems," Elliott said, "one is educating the public about prison parolees, the other is finding jobs so the parolee can be released from confinement."

To get a parole, a subject must first have satisfied the Parole Board he's completed the time requirement, which varies according to the sentence he receives. He must also convince the Board that he's gained an insight to his problem and can be rehabilitated.

The parole plan specifies that he must have a job, some place to live, and that he report to his parole officer on specific dates.

The biggest problem, of course, is keeping the convict gainfully employed. Many prisons don't have adequate vocational training. But most of all, employers are reluctant to take on a parolee because of the 'convict' or 'jailbird' attached to his application.

OLD CONVICT FACES BAN -- via The Forum

Montgomery, Ala. (AP)-- Behind the thick walls of Alabama's State Prison is a man whose age is somewhere between 90 and 100. His name is Albert Burkett and he has been an inmate nearly 38 years.

State laws prohibit releasing a prisoner on parole unless he either has a job or has someone to take care of him. Burkett has neither. He's too old to work, and as far as he knows he has no family left. Burkett says he's 98. Prison records list variously as 92, 93, and 94. The Parole Board will meet soon and Burkett's name is on the list for consideration. But in the words of one member, "His record is good and he is entitled to a parole. Yet, we cannot turn him loose. . . ."

Chaplains' Corner

REV. HOUSTON INMAN, PROTESTANT CHAPLAIN

During the recent Spring rains the old Cumberland River was filled with driftwood. As I stood watching the debris go drifting silently by, I was reminded of the many lives in this world who are actually like driftwood -- morally and spiritually adrift -- with no real purpose in life. People who have lost all sense of direction. They are caught up in the stream of life, drifting from place to place, never stopping to establish any deep roots. Nobody from nowhere going no place.

People become driftwood because they have never tried to understand their past or to comprehend the mystery of their beginnings. They have lost their sense of direction because they have never settled down somewhere to take a long look at themselves. This does not mean that they have to live in a certain place for a long time, but it does mean that they have no spiritual home and have lost contact with the one true Guide in life. In other words they have lost the sense of God's presence.

Jesus saw the multitudes in His day as sheep without a shepherd. He was moved with compassion because they were "bewildered, harassed and distressed, dejected and helpless." He appealed to His disciples to pray for workers because the "harvest was indeed plentiful, but the laborers were few." Actually there were many religious teachers and leaders among the Jews of that day. It would seem that even the "so called" religious teachers had become nothing but driftwood.

This certainly seems to be a good description of our present situation. Constant improvement is being made of our physical situation, but this is no good -- it is really a dead end. There
(Continued on next page)

FATHER THOMAS CLARK, CATHOLIC CHAPLAIN

Last month we considered the events of the first Pentecost -- the descent of the Holy Spirit into the hearts of the Apostles. The effects which were accomplished in these simple men were truly spectacular. And yet the external effects were only an overflow of the inner renewal; only a small spark of the great fire of love burning in their souls.

As we are living in the age of the Holy Spirit, we receive, just as assuredly as did the Apostles, the capacity for loving. And here is a truth that will give comfort to many: A gift for loving, a capacity for love is a dangerous gift, for it may lead the possessor away from God as well as to God. But even he to whom this gift has brought destruction--even he who has been swept away from God on a tide of illicit love, was nearer to the possibility of being a saint than the cold, exemplary Christian who has had no experience of the dangers to which the other has succumbed and who knows nothing either of the stormy upward sweep of the soul of God.

I say that this truth is comforting, because if there is any reader who has been given by God a great capacity for love and who has so far abused that gift be assured that you, you the bold and daring sinner, have in you the possibilities of Holiness, the seeds of sanctity; and you must divert and redirect your love to God and armor yourself against your illicit love and root it out or your end will be like Satan's. (The term 'illicit love' is not limited to sensual or sexual promiscuity, but includes any inordinate use of self or creature.) There is in these words both a threat and a golden promise: A GOLDEN PROMISE THAT IF YOU DO BREAK WITH YOUR ILLICIT LOVE, God will take you to Himself as His friend in no ordinary manner.
(Continued on next page)

PROTESTANT CHAPLAIN (Continued)

no future in a world full of hatred, strife and prejudice. Tomorrow will not be better than today unless a feeling of love, understanding and brotherhood replaces the attitude of hate, rejection, and prejudice.

Nobody coming from nowhere and going no place describes a civilization that has rejected God and has chosen the way of driftwood.

MR. NOBODY

by -- Reba Fritz

They found him face down, lying there.
With no one to mourn and no one to care.
His life had been spent, his soul lost--
Spent in riotous folly at such a cost!
He'd forsaken family, forsaken his God,
The pleasure mad path he'd openly trod.
Once he had known and served his Lord--
Till someone convinced him he couldn't
afford
To be so strict and walk that way;
Now it's over, and he's at the morgue
today.
Just one drink socially had not been so,
For he couldn't stop and had hit skid
row.
They found him in the ditch lying there
Just Mr. Nobody, with no one to care.

"Load him in", a gruff voice said,
"You've seen folks who before were dead"
But he didn't know I remembered this man
That I knew that day he'd taken no stand
But had thought it best to go with the
gang--
That decision led to this; such a shame.
If he had only stood up for God and
right,
He wouldn't be here like this tonite.
I pick him up, tears running down my
face,
For this poor soul, and the human race
I determined to try my best to win
Folks from this, and all other sin.
No one could ever want to be lying there
Like Mr. Nobody with no one to care.

Submitted by:
Rev. H.E. Inman, Chaplain

CATHOLIC CHAPLAIN (Continued)

ner. He will embrace you as warmly and permit you to come to Him in as close ties of glorious, satisfying friendship with Him as He embraces and permits His saints to come to Him; for like the saints you were given a great capacity to love -- to love Him.

To such souls I say, "Courage." Do not be discouraged by the boldness and frequency of your past sins, for you are made in such a way that you can be just as bold and intense in your love of God.

To the others, whose natures are more mild, who are unacquainted with the wind that can sweep over and devastate a man like an avalanche, I say: "Never exclaim 'How can they' when you see some extremely reckless sinner. Rather pray for him, for he needs prayer because he, unlike you, has a nature so intense that he must either rise to heights of love of God that would make you dizzy or fall to depths that would shock your very soul. When you see such a one in the depths, pray that he may be able to rise again to the heights. Prayer for sinners is one of the characteristics of the genuine Christian. Fan the flame of love which the Holy Spirit has given you."

SCHEDULE OF CHAPEL ACTIVITIES

SUNDAY: Protestant Services, 7:30 AM;
Catholic Mass, 12:30 PM; - Alcoholics
Anonymous, 1:30 PM.

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

TUESDAY: Choir practice, 12:30 PM.

WEDNESDAY: Mid-week prayer service, 12:30 PM.

THURSDAY: Interviews with Catholic Chaplain, 10:30 AM -- 1:00 PM; Group therapy (AA), 3:00 PM.

FRIDAY: Group therapy (AA), 3:00 PM.

Chaplains not in on Saturday.

WHY I JOINED THE BARONS OF GOOD WILL CLUB -- by Sherrid Wolfe

I joined the Barons of Good Will Club for sensible reasons: (1) Because Jesus Christ was the first Baron of Good Will and the foundation upon which the club rests is supported by the Bible. (2) Because I have long known the need for the consolidation of such a group. (3) Because I count it a rare privilege to be accepted as a member of such an assemblage. (4) Because the club is composed of others who have come to realize that the deepest joy an individual can experience comes from helping someone else, that the one true purpose of life is to become useful to others. (5) Because, like the rest of the group, I have learned that all who choose to live presumptuously and ignore the example and sacrifice of the great Baron of Good Will, Jesus Christ, finally come to live in a rock-bound desert where the land is no longer productive. (Gen. 4:10-12).

I want to be a Baron of Good Will because I have learned, as the Bible teaches, that the worst sin toward our fellow creatures is not to hate them, but to be indifferent to them -- indifference is the essence of inhumanity. (Gal. 6:2).

I joined the club because any man will want to affiliate himself with others who are like minded when he has had an experience that prompts him to realize that it is the first Baron of Good Will before whom all peoples of the world shall soon be gathered. It will be in the presence of humanity that we shall be charged. And the spectacle itself, the mere sight of it, will silently judge each one. Those will be there whom we have met and helped; or the unpitying multitude whom we have neglected or despised. No other witness need be summoned. No other charge than indifference shall be preferred. Be not deceived, we are warned. The words which we shall all one day hear sound not of theology, but of life; not of churches and saints, but of the hungry and the poor; not of creeds and doctrines, not of Bibles and prayer-books, but of cups of cold water in the name of the first Baron of Good Will, Jesus Christ. (Matt. 10-42).

The men who compose the Barons of Good Will club are from all walks of life. We have come to realize the danger concealed in the nature of all humans to adjust to the second best when we have no sight of the best. When we accept the first Baron of Good Will as the Master of our life we are soon to no-

tice the shabbiness which has not been noticed before. (II Cor. 5:17).

A man is well on the way to becoming a Baron of Good Will when he has had an experience which helps him to realize that sin, the cause of all crime, which is the cause of the loss of freedom, does not come to anyone in the form of its obvious ugliness; it may come in a sports car, be well clothed, have good taste, talk quite intelligently, and persuade until we have convinced ourselves that any sacrifice for what we want is a good choice, and probably a right and beautiful one.

A first class Baron of Good Will, be he ever so ignorant otherwise, is anyone who knows that no one is completely grown up until he has the good sense to realize that if the first Baron of Good Will is not his friend, he needs no other enemy.

I would like to state, too, that we have here, for those who have alcoholic problems a very good A.A. program.

I am not an off-campus student from the university of experience. This being true, I will not be like the dudish preacher, who had some conviction of truth, but found that by being too definite and specific he might offend his congregation, and hence endeavored to round off the corners by saying, "You are all sinners -- so to speak; unless you repent -- to a certain extent; and be converted -- to a certain degree, you will all be damned -- in a certain measure." No one was offended; or helped.

Exchange Page

By Philip Pemberton

OTHER SIDE OF THE COIN -- via THE LENS

At San Quentin, California, prisoners volunteered the use of their arms to answer the question -- does a flesh wound heal faster when covered or when left exposed to air? As a result of this experiment on seven convicts, two doctors from the University of California, who conducted this experiment, the answer was found: wounds with no air healed 2 to 5 times faster than exposed wounds.

ALABAMA INMATES MAY GET GOOD TIME FOR BLOOD --Via The Forum

James A. Branyon of Fayette County introduced legislation designed to reward Alabama inmates who donate blood to the Red Cross or hospitals by knocking time off their sentences.

OTHER SIDE OF THE COIN --via THE LENS

At Ohio State Penitentiary, Months of recuperation and a lifetime with scars are ahead for two convicts who each donated a ten-inch section of their shinbones to help a 19-year-old girl who is a polio victim with an under-developed right leg. As a result of their sacrifice, she now stands a good chance to walk and live like a normal lady -- not as a cripple.

And in another part of this same penitentiary, prisoners volunteered to receive deadly cancer cells into their healthy bodies to help in Cancer Research.

CRIME-BURGLARY -- Via THE REFORMATORY PILLAR

A well known local burglar having asked the assistant district attorney in charge of his case to go easy on him, and having been told that he was much too good a burglar to go easy on, said, "You got it all wrong. The bad burglar is someone like me, who's been caught and will probably be convicted. The fair burglar is the one who gets caught but beats the rap. The good burglar is the one you know about but can't catch. The best burglar is the one you've never even heard of."

--Susan Black, "Burglary II"

"HEALER FEELER" IS "WHEELER DEALER" -- via INSIDE WORLD

A female faith healer in Toronto, Canada gave Henry Richey the healing touch. He reported to the police that he was strolling down the street when a very attractive woman stopped him. She asked him directions to the church, and informed him of her talent to make people feel better. She ran her hands up and down his body, got back into her car and drove off -- with forty dollars from Mr. Richey's pocket!

DEPARTMENT

REPORTS

LAUNDRY BITS -- by Buck Penn

This month, I went before the Parole Board, and was I frightened for a while. After sweating it out for a couple of hours, they decided to let me have one more year of free room and board. A guy gets used to something, and someone wants to run him off.

I was so scared I was going to have to leave all this. The very thought of it tore my nerves all to pieces. So now I have to see the psychiatrist once a month for treatment.

How could you guys possibly have done without this column? But at least you will have me for another year. Aren't you lucky?

Pete Pyle, our man on the guards line, got a year. But it doesn't bother him much because he got a promise.

Lefty lost his buddy Claude to the Parole Board. I know he is broken hearted because there goes all the free food.

Ernie Ritchy keeps trying to look younger all the time. I wonder why.

Freddy Caldwell came back to work in the laundry, and is on one of the presses. That should keep him awake!

Louis Green is now on the tumblers, and I heard him ask Lefty, "How do you turn it on?" Lefty said, "I don't know, Claude always turned it on for me."

Popeye got a new helper, Jerry Holder. Now Eyes cuts out and leaves Jerry to help Sid and I cover the flat iron. Break him in right, Eyes.

You had better watch opening those boxes Mr. Baker. I understand you got a little shock from opening one.

You know once or twice in this Mag I have referred to a guy as Santa Claus. Sometimes I was riding him, but all in

fun. Because when you get right down to it, we could all stand to be a little like Clarence Johnson, better known as Baldy. He is one of our most dependable pressmen, and will lend a helping hand to anyone, never asking or wanting anything in return. That is very rare in a place like this, so when I call him Santa Claus, I mean it in a very nice way. Coffee time, Baldy.

Our coffee maker J. O. Logsdon says he has been thinking of giving all the laundry workers free coffee for a week. Said he can't make up his mind just when to start. Just any time J. O.

So long for now. Just remember if you don't get your clothes dirty we're out of business.

SCHOOL DAZE -- by David Trodglan

By the time this issue comes out, another 8th Grade class will have finished their Final Tests and be waiting for Graduation ceremonies. Ceremonies of graduation will be held in the near future for this and the last 8th Grade class combined.

Also, the G. E. D. High School Refresher course will be at an end and the G.E.D. High School Equivalency Tests will be given. Those men, who are able to pass the test, will also graduate at the same time as the two 8th Grade classes.

At the time of my deadline for this report the test hasn't been given and we can only guess who will pass the tests and receive certificates.

I have written a feature article on the Laubach Literacy classes. It can be found elsewhere in this issue.

Our academic department in extending has also added to the inmate teaching staff several new teachers who were hired to alleviate the burden on an overworked

staff. They are: Dickie Brandenburg (welcome back Dickie, it is nice to have such a fine teacher back with us), Harley Dupin, Alvin Lucas, Roy Elam, and James Key. Other additions to the staff are David "Shotgun" Smith and Herbert Magnus. Smith came from the Garment Factory (their loss is our ?) to replace our ex-science teacher Eugene Treviso who went to the Garment Factory to replace Smith. Well, anyway a welcome from the staff to each of these new men.

To the relief of some and the loss of others, we are mid-way through the Operation Alphabet Literacy course on TV. For the past 10 weeks men in the institution have been coming out of their cells at 6:00 in the morning and making their way to the school to take part in the Literacy class offered on Channel 6 Paducah and sponsored by the Board of Public Education of Paducah City School. As of this writing we are in the beginning of the eleventh week of this program in which about 75 students and teachers take part. Many of the men have learned to read and write. Some of which could not write their name at the beginning of the course.

At the beginning of the next school semester for the academic school we will also start another class in the Vocational Masonry. Ed Burleson, inmate instructor of this course, and some of the men in the last class were helpful in the bricklaying in the new school building. Ed will be released from the construction job and made available to the Vocational Instructor, Mr. William Egbert, for the opening of the new class. Application for this course can still be made at the Academic School Building.

Sit quietly for a moment and you realize how you have foolishly been running around. Learn to keep your mouth shut and you realize you have talked to much. Avoid getting involved in too many things and you realize you have been wasting your time in unnecessary things. Close your door and you realize you have been mixed up with too many kinds of people. Have a few desires and you realize why you have had so many ills.

CABINET SHOP -- by Matthew Thacker

As can well be expected, everything happens to the Cabinet Shop. First, we lose Jack Horn, then, Lo and Behold, we get Tom Solomon the old rabbit tamer from the flower house. Now! the greatest blow of all befalls us, Leonard Gann the paint spray man is getting short. On time -- not money.

A lot of nice things could be said of L. G. for he has meant a great deal to the shop and there is no doubt that he will be missed. However, we can wish him everything nice and may he be a big success outside.

Tom Solomon will take over for L. G. and we feel that in time there will be no problem. The work in our paint department is tops and these boys deserve most of the credit for a job well done.

Jack, Dave and Raymond continue to construct beautiful furniture and the demand on their time never slackens. Joe, as usual is producing a beautiful bedroom suite and for this type of work he is very well known.

John Field, the Instructor in our upholstery department, under the leadership of Henry Etherton and with the help of James, Matthew, and George are busy making screens and this is no easy job.

Noffsinger and Roger are busy building speaker boxes so that the programs on TV can be appreciated. What a difference the box made in 4 Shop. Ted Lewis, the sign painter, has been in the hospital, and we hear that he will return soon. We hope as much, and may he be well at this moment.

Our janitors and runner can not be forgotten, for without their help things would not be so good. So thanks to Satterfield, Moore and Johnson for doing a fine job.

I guess that about covers it for this issue, so will see you in the next one.

GARMENT FACTORY -- by R. C. Hayes

Hi Folks: This being my first stab at writing, I feel like Roy Rogers going through Indian country on foot. But as most of you know, Shotgun left us for a job as school teacher. Good old Shotgun, I wonder how he feels now after all of those months calling me a tight-wad.

In the office we now have Eugene Treviso a former school teacher. Which keeps me wondering why this job got to me. Oh, well -- --

Now lets browse around a while and see what's going on.

We still have Lee Mayprav working on the knitting machine, with Dottie Morris as his 'ole helper. Now Lee, I hope you will quit crying about a helper.

Bo Bo Owens swears he can't drink left over coffee. Don't worry Bo, we'll call you before it is mixed.

Vanrue Hicks and George Darby are still holding down the tool room.

We have lost our head presser, (garment that is), better known as "June Cat the Presser". He has made parole and gone to the free world. Good luck, June Cat.

Last, but not least, I want to say a few words about my old pal Chester Kahafer. He is still pulling for the St. Louis Cardinals. Lay with them, Ches.

I think David Higbee is a little weak from his trip to court. He swears he'll never study law no more.

Mr. Doctorman, our regular guard, hurt his leg a few days ago and is still off. We hope you will be able to come back soon.

I understand Mr. Adams will soon retire. We want to say good luck with your hunting and fishing, Mr. Adams.

Well folks, if they will permit me to do so after this article, I will try again next month. So until then, adios. (ED. -- R.C., the job is yours).

HOSPITAL NEWS -- Kenreth Poston

From what I hear there has been no Hospital News printed in the Castle in over a year, so at a request from the Editor, I'll try to fill you guys in on the latest.

The officer in charge here is Mr. J. G. White, who has got the screaming meemies over the new door bell that has been installed.

We have several new men on the Hospital Staff, well almost new. They are Goble Holcomb, Horace Prather, and Charles Soules. All old timers, but new to the Hospital, except for Charley that is. I believe he has been down this road before.

Ernest Abbott has taken over the run to # 3 cell house. Now there is a pill man if I ever saw one. He spends at least 30 minutes each morning counting pills. Is that right Jim?

Our ex-pill man has become our one and only bald headed nurse. He is Jims friend, and any friend of Jims is a friend of ours. Watch that blood pressure Richard.

Eldred Huskisson has made parole and is breathing free-world air again. Bryant Todd has also made parole, and expects the good news any day now. Best of luck to both you fellows.

Last but in no ways the least, all of the guys here at the Hospital would like to express our appreciation for the fine job that Dr. B.B. Jay has been doing. We can see for ourselves what you have to put up with "Doc", thanks, and keep up the good work. By the way, my lumbago has been giving me trouble and I was wondering -----.

Well, see you next month.

THREE SHOP NEWS -- by Jim Page

Since our dear friend "Red" Wise departed for the Flat Country last October, we have heard the glad news that he has taken unto himself a wife. Roy Gambill and myself send him our very best wishes for a happy and lasting marriage. But wonder when he's coming back to the mountain, Mr. Cowen needs him badly in school.

Jim Griffie is back in the coffee business after a few months retirement, and Dean Durham is sweating out the 3 months set-back he received. By the way Dean, have you ever thought about a diet?

My friend John Parks finally made the grade by the long, hard route, and will go to the Bluegrass country and farm life. Best of luck John in all your future endeavors.

Roy Gambill told me recently that he liked farm life in Georgia, with his mean little wife and stubborn old mule, much better than the life here at the Castle. Say Roy, how many times have you been married anyway?

George King says that he prefers his outside occupation as a casket designer, over that of a pattern maker in the garment factory. The wages are much better also.

Ted Johnson asked me a strange question the other day. "Do you know if they still make those ice cream trucks close to the ground like they used to?" he said. Wonder if anyone at La Grange has an answer for him?

Wayne Stephenson told me recently that he felt like he was born at the Castle. Guess after 9 years it does seem that way. Maybe next December, Wayne.

Elmer Stephenson is back on the hill after a short illness. Sorry to hear about the illness of your son, Elmer. We are all pulling for his recovery.

Calvin Bell has finally got an answer from one of his many writs. Seems the
(Please turn to page 24)

FOUR SHOP NEWS -- by A. B. Johnson

Seems there hasn't been a report from No. 4 Shop for about 5 or 6 years. This was noticed by the new Editor of the Castle while browsing through back issues. The result being, he asked he to write a report form the shop. I will give it a try for him, as well as for you readers of this magazine.

First, I will try to answer the question coming forth in the minds of you readers, who are not among the confines of Eddyville. What is No. 4 Shop? This shop is not an industrial shop. Why it is called a shop I do not know, and haven't been able to locate anyone who does. For in truth it is actually a day room or recreation hall, which ever you may prefer. It is a place to congregate and while away idle hours. Here you can watch television, read, play cards, chess, dominoes or just sit around and talk about old times. There is from three to four hundred men assigned to the shop at all times, but never will you see them all there at the same time. Only your non-working hours between 7:00 A.M. and 4:00 P.M. are spent in the shop I hope this will give you a general idea of No. 4 Shop.

No. 4 Shop has undergone a renovation period. It has been freshly scrubbed and painted. The furnishings and lower half of the shop are light green, while the upper half is a bright white. I didn't realize the old shop was so dirty, until I saw it with its new clean look.

Now lets bring this report to a close by slipping around the shop and seeing whats happening.

Fat Boy has been buying headache powders and Alka-Seltzers by the gross; he's suffering with the Mets.

Has anyone found the picture that Tom C. lost?

You have all heard of Sad Sack. Well, our boy Sad is happy when he has a sack,
(Please turn to page 24)

TALL TALES

by CLARENCE UNDERWOOD

Dago's Chiefs beat Mr. Darnell's machine shop 21 to 5. We are still playing for you Wop, even if you are gone.

Mr. Penn must be planning on taking up a new profession -- face-lifting. All he talks about lately is eye brows and whiskers. What do you mean Buck?

Out on the ball field the other day all the fellows were still talking about Dago. Don't know if it is his ability to play ball or his big mouth they miss the most. Which is it, fellows?

Jerry Black, who is this close friend on the outside called Pennywick? Why did Monk call you a dirty so-and-so? Don't be so mysterious Jerry, tell us all about it, Babe.

Aunt Stella, that speaker out at the front entrance is to talk to the guard through. It won't bite you, honest!

Durham, a lot of us guys use Vaseline on our hair. Don't be timid about buying your own, Kid.

H. C. Collins reminds me a lot of 'Lil Abner the way he puts them buttered turnips away. Do you like pork chops, too?

Cootsie Coo, that is not a golfers pipe Dago gave you. It's just a little short pipe to match your little short self.

E. J. Fugate got a special haircut to meet his parole board, but still got a years set-back. Next time get your head shaved, maybe that will do the trick.

Aster Cole, whats the story about you going around last winter in zero weather without a coat, and bragging that you didn't need one. Then when it finally

gets hot you come out all bundled up. What gives Bud?

Meeks was bragging about what his Tigers was going to do to Koon's team when they met. Koon says that after the game the Tigers will come through the back gate like a bunch of pussy cats. Anything to it Meeks?

Floyd, Aunt Stella agreed to help you any way she could, as long as it is on the up and up. See, I told you she was a peach!

Harley Duplin if you are such a hot card player, why does your partners always accuse you of dragging your feet?

W. T. Warfield, we have noticed that you are quite a sport at basketball and softball, but are you anyone's hound dog?

James Burk, no matter how hard-headed you think you are, your head is not quite as hard as the beams over in One cell-house. Don't you agree?

LISTON IN 1965 NEXT, SAYS CLAY.

Heavyweight champion Cassius Clay says he'll probably fight Sonny Liston next, but not until 1965 because of the tax situation.

"If somebody can show me how I can get \$200,000 for fighting him this year, I'll fight him," said Clay, who prefers his new name of Muhammad Ali.

Clay estimated that his takehome pay from his title-winning fight with Liston at Miami Beach last Feb. 25 would be \$175,000. His gross take was estimated at about \$650,000.



SPORTS

By BILL BURTON

On May 5 the official softball league opened here at K.S.P. with 10 teams competing for the championship, (which will end Sept. 30). Each team is so closely matched that it is hard to say at this writing just who will win, they all look good and are playing some fine ball games. As of May 24 the standings are as follows:

TEAM	GAMES	WON	LOST	MANAGERS	CAPTAINS
BEARS	3	2	1	Meeks	W. Burton
DODGERS	3	2	1	Sharp	Evans
REDS	3	2	1	R. Tipton	Boling
ROSES	3	2	1	Davidson	Mitchell
GIANTS	4	2	2	R. Jones	Thompson
TERRORS	4	2	2	Groves	R. Baldwin
ENGINEER DEPT.	2	1	1	F. Taylor	McGoo
FARM	2	1	1	E. Davis	Littleton
SWEETS	3	1	2	R. Dukes	R. Johnson
CHIEFS	4	0	4	Koonze	A. Johnson

At present there is also quite a battle going on for the batting lead, and with almost 150 players in this league it promises to be something to watch. Right now the 15 top hitters are as follows:

PLAYER	GAMES	AB	R	H	AVG.	PO	A	E	TEAM
EVANS	3	9	6	6	.666	4	3	1	DODGERS
DUNN	3	9	5	5	.555	2	1	0	GIANTS
W. BURTON	3	10	4	5	.500	4	5	0	BEARS
E. MEEKS	3	10	4	5	.500	1	0	0	BEARS
D. SMITH	3	8	4	4	.500	2	0	0	TERRORS
F. CAIMESE	3	10	6	5	.500	1	0	1	DODGERS
THOMPSON	2	8	2	4	.500	1	1	1	GIANTS
M. MOOEY	3	8	2	4	.500	0	1	2	SWEETS
R. CHASTEEN	3	11	3	5	.454	0	1	0	DODGERS
C. JOHNSON	3	11	6	5	.454	7	1	2	DODGERS
ALLEN	3	12	0	5	.416	1	1	2	TERRORS
L. GROVES	3	10	3	4	.400	3	1	1	TERRORS
J. SAYLOR	3	10	4	4	.400	1	3	1	TERRORS
B. BROWN	3	10	8	4	.400	4	2	4	CHIEFS
R. BALDWIN	3	8	2	3	.375	1	3	1	TERRORS

That is the way it is at this writing. But no doubt the lead will change quite a few times both in team standing and batting leads. All I can say is, get with it fellows, and may the best team win.

(Continued on next page)

(Sports continued)

EDDYVILLE CHIEFS LOSE TO PADUCAH DRUGS

On May 16, the Eddyville Chiefs tangled with the Union Drugs of Paducah, for the first outside game of the year, and found them a little too hard to handle, as the Chiefs went down to a 7 to 3 defeat. Although it was a good game, and a close one for the first five innings, the inmates just couldn't solve the curves and fast balls that Ray, the Paducah pitcher, was zipping over the plate. However the Chiefs pitcher, H. Hays, was matching the Union Drugs pitcher inning after inning by throwing nothing but goose eggs until the fellows behind him started fumbling and tossing the ball away. That made the difference in the old ball game.

I have always said that no matter how good a pitcher is, he must have the backing of his players if he is going to win. My hat is off to both pitchers, they pitched a great game. Below you will find the box score of this game, and if you look closely, you will see why the Chiefs lost, with six errors against them, Sandy Kofax couldn't have won the game.

PADUCAH	POS	AR	R	H	HR	PO	A	E
Brown	ss	4	2	1	0	0	3	0
Swift	cf	5	2	1	0	2	0	0
Litchenbert	lf	1	2	0	0	1	0	0
Ray	p	2	0	2	0	0	2	0
Hutchison	3b	4	0	1	0	2	0	0
Tomes	2b	3	0	0	0	1	0	0
Hutchison	lb	3	1	1	0	6	1	1
Johnson	rf	3	0	1	0	0	0	0
Logan	c	4	0	1	0	1	2	2

CHIEFS	POS	AR	R	H	HR	PO	A	E
C. Walter	ss	2	0	0	0	2	1	2
R. Tipton	rf	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
R. Baldwin	3b	3	0	0	0	2	2	0
J. Page	lf	2	2	2	1	1	0	0
C. Evans	c	2	0	0	0	1	0	1
C. Johnson	lb	2	0	0	0	6	1	0
F. Taylor	cf	3	0	0	0	2	0	1
O. Sharp	2b	2	1	0	0	1	1	1
Hays	p	2	0	1	0	1	0	0
Dukes	lb	1	0	0	0	2	0	0
Meeks	rf	1	0	0	0	0	0	0

The game of the month took place yesterday when the All-Stars school team played the old mens team, and in my opinion it was the best one I have seen this year. It was nip and tuck all nine innings, with the school team finally winning in the last half of the ninth 8 to 7. I want to thank Mr. Cowan, (the school Supt.) for letting these young boys come out and play ball, not only yesterday, but each time they are to play a league game. They have a fine team and they try so hard to win. It does this old umpire good to see so many young fellows who are trying and are playing good ball.

When ever I see someone who is trying to learn to play baseball or softball (and if he will listen,) I will take time and show him as much as I can about the game. I know how hard it is to get started, I was young once myself and I might add, a pretty fair ball player, but I wouldn't have been if someone hadn't taken the time and effort to show me how. I want to say to all the youngsters, that no matter how long you have been playing, you will learn something new every day on the diamond. Remember if you make a mistake don't give up, just try and not make it again.

The other day I was out back, (sitting in the shade), watching Mr. Cherry's crew drag the two diamonds. I remembered back to the first time I ever saw this field, it was nothing but a big gravel pit with boulders all over it. Then the warden, Mr. Thomas, (after trying for more than a year) finally got the O.K. to let the inmates have the back lot for a recreation field. It was then that the big bull dozer came in and started to scraping and leveling the field, and today (unless you saw it as I did last year) a person wouldn't believe that it could be done. We want to thank the Warden for making this possible.

I don't know how the rest may feel about it, but I do know that the back lot is for our own good, and if we don't use it then we have no one to blame but ourselves.

(Continued on page 24)

(Letter, Continued from page 6)

Sometimes in prison papers sound a note of dissatisfaction with something or other. Griping may have its place, but the big thing to gripe about is the person who comes back and makes it harder to get a lot of other men out. You will know better than anybody else how to drive that home.

There are a lot of dedicated men working without compensation -- busy men seeking to obtain this objective. You can do more than they can if you get that idea over. You can do it! Please try your best.

Cordially,
George Stoll

(Three Shop News Continued)

judge that sent Calvin to the Castle has been advised to grant him a hearing. Best of luck, Calvin.

Paul Pryor was recently returned to court, and came back in a good mood. Although the judge ruled against him, he feels that his future is brighter. Paul wants to thank all his friends who were so considerate during his short stay on the 'outside'.

(Sports, Continued)

In last months Castle I spoke about activity that could be found out on the north lot. In this issue I want to mention that the swimming pool is now open. For those who do not want to play ball or swim, you will find pool tables and T.V. sets in both shops. We should be able to find some sort of recreation during our non-working hours.

Yesterday, (Sunday May 24) I spent two hours listening to the most enjoyable music I have heard in a long time. Three Cool Cats come down from Hoptown and put on a show for us. Man, did this old ump ever dig them, in fact I think everyone did. It was a first class program that had everyone jumping, and I mean jumping all the way. So thanks to you J. Johnson, F. Hanson and Charlie Murphy for coming down here to give us two of the most enjoyable hours we have

(Four Shop News Continued)

a sack to carry around on his side.

No Charlie, that is not a missile launch, its really a new water tank. Ray McNabb is suffering from 'short time' blues. I didn't even know he had made parole.

Well dear friends, if I missed you this trip, keep in mind this column will be in all future issues.

had in a long time. Here's hoping that you fellows will come back and see us real soon.

Well that is about all the news, and about all the time I have too. In closing I want to remind a certain player to get his sleep at night, not during the game at home plate. What say Chuck?

See you next issue.

WHY NOT SEND YOUR DOLLAR TODAY? That is all that it takes to buy you a full year's subscription to the Castle on the Cumberland.

Send your check or money order to:

Castle on the Cumberland
P. O. Box 128
Eddyville, Kentucky
42038

KENTUCKY STATE PENITENTIARY STATISTICS

(May, 1964)

Escapes	1
Death Row	7
Admitted by Commitment	33
Transferred from KSR	0
Transferred to KSR	0
Released by Expiration	11
Released by Parole	30
Released by Death	0
High Number	24885
Low Number	11349
Total Population	1181

THE CASTLE LAUGHS

"WHAT'S THE matter little boy?"

"Ma's gone and drowned all the little kittens."

"Oh, that's too bad."

"Yeah, she promised me I could do it."

SON: "Fella told me today that I looked like you."

FATHER: "Isn't that nice. And what did you say?"

SON: "Nothing. He was a lot bigger than me."

HUSBAND: "Is Halloween here again?"

WIFE: "No, Dear."

HUSBAND: "Then that must be your mother standing at the door."

THE WOMAN who says that all men are beasts would usually give anything just to be an animal trainer.

OF COURSE, you've all met your fellow inmate who will give until it hurts -- but he's very, very sensitive to pain.

TO THE MEN working at the Hospital Lab: Don't forget that the germ was watching you from the other end of the microscope!

MOVIES FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

June 5 - SWORDSMAN OF SIENA
Stewart Granger &
Kristine Kaufman:
Adv., 92 m.

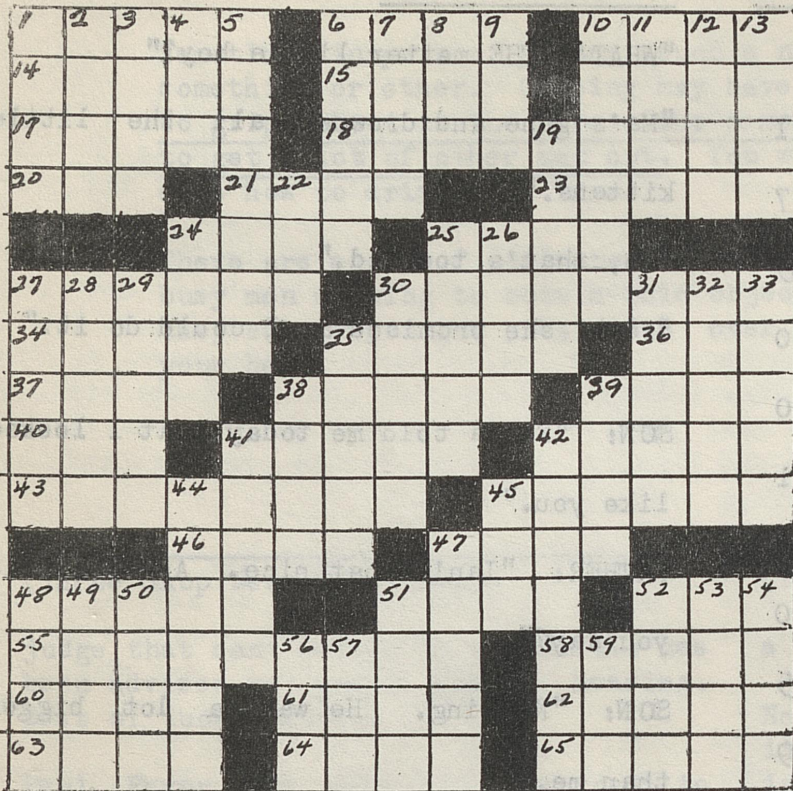
June 12 - THE SAVAGE GUNS
Richard Basehart &
Don Taylor
West., 85 m.

June 19 - PANIC IN THE YEAR ZERO
Ray Milland &
Jean Hagan
SF., 95 m.

June 26 - ONE EYED JACKS
Marlen Brando &
Katy Jurado
Drama., 131 m.

Also Selected Short Subjects

Movies are shown for your recreation,
attend and enjoy them weekly.



DOWN (Continued)

- 22. Tool
- 24. Talk back
- 25. Bow to
- 26. Kind of fence
- 27. Gable role
- 28. Angler
- 29. Climbing vine
- 30. Carpenter's tool
- 31. Thread
- 32. Requires
- 33. Gambles
- 35. Communication's medium
- 38. Stuff
- 39. Father
- 41. Peer
- 42. Makes holy
- 44. Biased
- 45. Auto
- 47. Eastern noble
- 48. Snakes
- 49. Cease
- 50. Long story
- 51. Governor of Alaska
- 52. State-Fr.
- 53. Group of birds
- 54. ----- rabbit
- 56. Sick
- 57. Born
- 59. Beverage

ACROSS

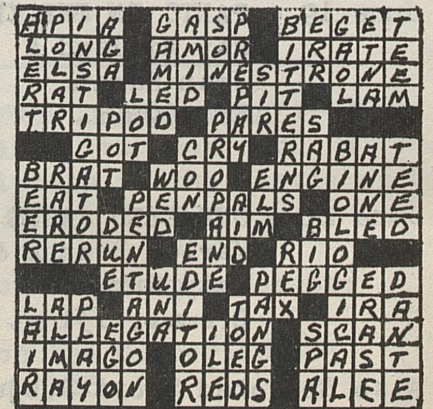
- 1. Re-hash, colloq.
- 6. Diagrams
- 10. Man's name
- 14. Old in mind
- 15. Arrow poison
- 16. Girl's name
- 17. So. nitrate
- 18. Putting emphasis on
- 20. Fruit drink
- 21. Fortune
- 23. Small insects
- 24. Possessing physical appeal
- 25. Tug
- 27. Weave anew
- 30. Knowledge
- 34. Hold-up, slang
- 35. Tailor again
- 36. Ocean
- 37. High note-pl.
- 38. Small hammer
- 39. Watch part
- 40. Number
- 41. Oldest
- 42. Girl's name
- 43. Peaceful
- 45. Fondle
- 46. Car
- 47. Wan

- 48. Pert. to space
- 51. Nobleman
- 52. Recede
- 55. Obnoxious birds
- 58. Natant mammal
- 60. Mounted sport
- 61. Girl's name
- 62. Plait
- 63. Shoot forth
- 64. Girl's name
- 65. Woman chaser

DOWN

- 1. Frog genus
- 2. Girl's name
- 3. Mention
- 4. Beverage
- 5. Flawless
- 6. Popular song
- 7. Put up one's share
- 8. For each
- 9. Observe
- 10. Allot to
- 11. Lure
- 12. Sea eagle
- 13. Falls back
- 19. Sting

ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLE:



CASTLE ON THE CUMBERLAND
Box 128
Eddyville, Kentucky 42038



TO: Mr. Lawrence I. Thompson
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