Criminal Justice programs continue to go strong despite loss of Ken Hale

Indiana Central's Criminal Justice degree programs are still going strong after the appointment of Mr. Kenneth Hale as Indianapolis Police Chief, reports Mr. Larry Pittman.

Mr. Pittman, current head of the Crime Impact research program based here at ICC, has taken Mr. Haile's role as staff instructor until this school year ends on April 12. He now teaches the two Introduction to Criminal Justice classes (catalog no. 159) on Wednesday nights which form the base for ICC's three Criminal Justice degrees - Certificate in Correction, Associate in Science in Correction, and Associate in Science in Law Enforcement.

This last Wednesday, Mr. Robert March served as guest lecturer to the classes, part of series hoped to be used next year to make the classes more valuable. Mr. March is Administrator of the Marion County Criminal Courts, and is mainly responsible for coordinating the activities assigned to each court.

The Criminal Justice programs are currently all night classes, but the day student enrollment has been increasing since the program began. "If enough day students enrolled, we would seek to have some of the introductory courses also taught during the day," stated Mr. Pittman.

Indiana Central is still the only Indiana higher learning institution which offers degrees in Criminal Justice.

Aldrin to speak at Manassa Conference

Student mental health leaders will meet April 5-6 with Dr. Edwin E. "Buzz" Aldrin and other mental health volunteers and professionals at the Indiana University-Purdue University, Indianapolis, campus for the 1974 statewide Manassa Conference.

Dr. Aldrin, who piloted the lunar module "Eagle" to the first manned moon landing at Tranquility Base July 20, 1969, will talk with students about his own experiences with mental illness. His talk will begin at 7:30 EST Friday, April 5. Conference registration opens at 4:30 p.m. that day.

Manassa, derived from the Sanskrit word for "mind," is the organization of campus mental health chapters sponsored by the Mental Health Association in Indiana.

All students are welcome to attend the conference, according to Thomas J. Weakley, Manassa program director.

The two-day conference includes presentations and discussion led by Douglas S. Stander, director of the ward for the deal at Central State Hospital, and Joseph R. Brown, MIPA executive director.

Dr. Harold Warner, vice president of the National Association for Mental Health, will lead a workshop on "Legislation and Mental Health" and George F. Mayrose, president of the Katherine Hamilton Mental Health Center, Terre Haute, will lead the "Comprehensive Centers" workshop.

Other workshop leaders include a clinical associate from the Marion County chapter's Suicide Prevention Service and Ralph Painter and Mrs. Phyllis Hamilton of the Association's St. Joseph County chapter.

Donald W. Reed, M.D., clinical director for Central State Hospital, Curtis N. Deming, Ed.D. of the Indiana Department of Mental Health, and Jerry Christian, director of Community Addiction Services Agency, will also lead discussion groups.

The $10 conference fee includes Friday dinner and Saturday luncheon. Registration must be received by the Mental Health Association in Indiana, 1423 North Meridian Street, Indianapolis, Indiana 46202 by April 1, according to Mr. Weakley. Conference participants are asked to make their own overnight housing arrangements. Rooms are available through the E.U.P.U.I. Student Union, 1200 West Michigan, Indianapolis 46202.

Dr. Aldrin is the 1974 National Mental Health Chairman and an active member of the NAMI board of directors. His experiences with emotional depression after the moon flight and his decision to seek professional help are detailed in his best-selling book, "Return to Earth."

The book was written, Dr. Aldrin said, because "it is my wish to bring the once taboo subject of emotional illness into the open so that it can be faced and treated the way a physical infirmity is."
Invitation to join staff extended

Well, we all have one week left in the semester and the few of you that are reading this are probably wondering what is going to be said here. This is an invitation. You are invited to submit your name for a position on the Reflector for this semester and next year. We need you! Experience is not necessary because you can learn on the job. It is time for you to step out from in front of the complaint counter and come around to the other side.

Rec room privileges being mis-used

One of the privileges that students have at Indiana Central is the use of a rec room in Schwitzer. It is a privilege that may not last too long, however, if we are not careful.

Again this year the recreation room is being torn up. There is equipment missing from the room and those things that are still there are in poor condition because of misuse. Everyday people are heard complaining about the lack of consideration we receive as adults. Consider for a moment some of the adult-like acts that we perform.

By Rick Swengel

Students rebut "Dumb Broad" theory

Dear R.F.K.,

Now that you've gotten your brownie points in by the administration of ICC we'd like to make a few comments concerning your March 15th editorial.

First of all, much to your surprise, we are well aware of the security risks involved in leaving the front doors and windows open. We are also aware of the perverts, rapists, and strangers wandering the streets at night. But we are not suggesting that the doors be left open. We have other ideas.

One is that a key be given to all female dorms. This would solve the problem of broken locks and the arrival of someone unwanted. We have other ideas.

Another suggestion would be to get a few more security guards. Not only would this solve the problem of open doors, but also that of open windows. Other smaller colleges do it, why not us?

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Library provides students with wide variety of animal books

By SYLVIA HENDRICKS

"The proper study of mankind is man" may be the guiding principle of some scholars, but there are many others, both professional and amateur, whose horizons encompass a wider area. Those who study animals — beasts, birds, fish, and insects — find a rich field to observe, record, and speculate upon. Where it has been possible to see these other life forms in their natural surroundings, and unobtrusively watch their social patterns for periods of time, some extremely interesting data have been discovered. This information is valuable for itself, and it may also have application in reference to human socialization.

The Library has a wide collection of animal books, including an extensive ornithology collection, the gift of the heir of Wilfred Goodrich. Among these bird books is The California Condor, Vanishing American. The authors, Dick Smith and Robert Easton describe how this great bird from the Pleistocene Age, with its 11 ft. wing span, faces its final battle, existing as it does only in isolated pockets in the mountains of the west coast. The last few dozen birds are being threatened by the inroads of civilization.

Hugo and Jane Van Lawick-Goodall combine their skills in observing and photographing the Inseceed Killers, the hyena, the wild dog and the jackal. The hyena, much maligned for its ferocious habit of eating its prey alive, is shown to have conservatively patterned habits and nurture its young, and foster cooperation among the members of the group.

The sea turtle, well along to extinction, is the subject of So Excellent a Fish by Al Carr. The title is taken from an act of the Bermuda Assembly of 1620, making it illegal to "...snatch and catch up in the sea..." so keep away and devote them to the decay of the breed of so excellent a fish..."

The Complete Flea by Brendan Lehane is "...a light-hearted compendium of odd facts and lore, literary allusions, and social comment concerning one of man's oldest enemies — the tiny flea..." The flea has been here for millennia and nearly 2000 species have been identified. Fleas have been the objects of amusement, as in the ancient practice in Mexico of contumining and selling their dead bodies, and in the flea circuses, popular in the 1830's in England, where fleas engaged in fencing matches, danced ballet, and walked tightropes. The book also deals with fleas' less amusing part in the plagues of medieval Europe.

These and other books are included in the present book display in the Library.
"The Sound of Young America" has, of late, been getting just a bit gimmicky in their campy, sometimes sleazy presentation. This summer they will be back in Michigan and also of, in particular, a pair of newer releases.

"The Smoothe Tunes," from the Essentials series, is a collection of R & B songs from the 1960's and 1970's. It features such artists as Martha Reeves and The Vandellas, and Gladys Knight and the Pips. The album is a best seller and is expected to do well in the summer months.

"I Love You More Than You Know," from the "Soul Symphony" series, is a collection of ballads and love songs from the 1950's and 1960's. It features such artists as Sam Cooke, Aretha Franklin, and Otis Redding.

"The Sound of Young America" is a great summer release, with a mix of R & B and soul music that will be sure to please fans of both genres. Whether you're a fan of old school R & B or modern soul, this album has something for everyone.
Harry Gonzo remembers 'whiz kid' years at IU

By JOHN SARNO

In the mid-1960's, after a series of dismal years in Big Ten football competition, the people in charge of such things took steps to alter the gridiron picture at Indiana University.

First they hired an amiable and respected coach, John Pont. Then they sent scouts to Findlay, Ohio to look at a stocky, cocky quarterback who showed great promise.

In the fall of 1966 Harry Gonzo came to Bloomington. There were no forewarnings of what was to come. There was just a smiling, wisecracking kid catching punts behind his back and developing a strong friendship with a couple of classmates named John Isenbarger and Jade Butcher.

A year later, Harry found Bloomington by storm. And he, along with the rest of the Big Ten, took steps to alter the gridiron picture at Indiana University. There was just a smiling, wisecracking kid catching punts behind his back and developing a strong friendship with a couple of classmates named John Isenbarger and Jade Butcher.

That year Gonzo, Isenbarger, Butcher and Pont combined to lead IU to its one and only Big Ten title in 1968.

"I had my druthers, I would rather we had lived in a world of chaos and let things happen. We just sort of caught up with what was to come," says Gonzo.

By JOHN SARNO

"First of all, we really had a difference in talent from 1967 to 1968," says Gonzo. "And we did that thing of today, looking more astute in wire rims and impeccable tailoring. It is difficult to equate this Gonzo with the dashing, brassy one with lamp-black under his eyes and arm cocked to heave a dart at Butcher."

"The first year was a unique situation, in that there was a combination of youthful sharpness and veterans who had far more experience, but were in their football prime," he added.

As important as we sophomores were, also important were people like Jim Szlachetzki, Ken Kacmarz, Doug Crusan, Terry Cole, Gary Cassels and Bob Russell. We lost significantly when they graduated.

"Even though we had many people back for the following two years, that did not account for the talent we lost after that one very successful year."

"And I suppose another very significant factor was the luster of expectation. The Big Ten had never experienced anything like that since the late 60s when we first entered the league."

Over the next two years, there was just a smiling, wisecracking kid catching punts behind his back and developing a strong friendship with a couple of classmates named John Isenbarger and Jade Butcher.

"And I imagine another very significant factor was that the luster of expectation. The Big Ten had never experienced anything like that since the late 60s when we first entered the league."

"Over the next two years, they began adjusting their defenses to it and the surprise was gone. They just sort of caught up with us."

By JOHN SARNO

Reflecting on the records of the following years (64-68 and 69-70), Gonzo says, "If I had my druthers, I would rather we had lived in a world of chaos and let things happen. We just sort of caught up with what was to come.""The old times are over to think back on. But if I just sat around and reminisced all the time, I'd never amount to anything.""And then, right then, it's very hard to think of this smiling young attorney as ever having bowled over a 300-pound lineman in the late afternoon of a scorching autumn day. It's hard to imagine listening to the transistor while raking leaves and hurling the rake into the air as he hemorrhaged around the field and then rest to win another game at the gun. It's hard to imagine Harry Gonzo at anything other than attorney, IU.

'Irons drop 2 to Eastern Illinois

By PAUL LUDWIG

Maybe it was a better idea to play in the snow after all.

When the Central baseball unit faced their first opponent in the white stuff two weeks ago, they came out with an opening day win. But first the good weather, albeit against a strong opponent the next Wednesday, with the sun's rays shining down and all the world back and white the southerners, with the bells singing and children at play...and we get our faces kicked in.

Eastern Illinois came to Indianapolis with a three-game winning streak over the Commodores. This looked bright after the first stanza, as Mark Sciarra blasted the first homer of the year for Indiana Central.

Unfortunately, nobody was on the bases, and "Scary" would be the only Greathead to cross the plate for the next ten innings of action.

Miller pitched strongly until the fourth, allowing no hits. But in that fourth, he was walked across the plate and the Commodores took over.

In the fifth, Lopez hit a two-run double. When the smoke had cleared, and the good guys were down, 7-3.

The Commodores started to roll behind the excellent pitching of Tucker, who finished the game allowing only three hits. The fifth stanza, they leveled their sights at Ron Sanford, with Lopez singling. Haas later drove him in with a double, giving the Big Hounds four runs for the day. Barbeau later doubled him home, to make the total five.

In the top of the sixth, a pair of Greyhound errors turned hitless pitching by Skip Kaufier into a run. Umbarger walked, stole second, and advanced to third on a wild pitch. "When I was thinking about working on my career as an athlete, I was thinking that it's a very difficult environment of Bloomington."

"And I imagine another very significant factor was that the luster of expectation. The Big Ten had never experienced anything like that since the late 60s when we first entered the league."

"When I was 12 I got up every morning thinking about working on my career as an athlete. Now, after three years of law school and with a wife, I get up early in the morning and am very excited about working on my law practice."

The old times are great to think back on. But if I just sat around and reminisced all the time, I'd never amount to anything."

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“Scholar-athlete is a term that definitely applies here at Central.”

By PAUL LUDWIG

“Get in,” he said.

“Thanks,” I entered and closed the door, but left the window open halfway. We drove off as the moon disappeared behind a darkening sky.

These are some lines from a mystery short story that appeared in last year’s Twitsalt, the annual Indiana Central creative writing project, usually confined to those of us who major in English and hope to make a fleeting living out of what we ponied up to our typewriters.

This particular passage however is just a bit different. It comes from “Night Ride,” a mystery written by senior Paul Hass. For those who don’t already know, Paul Hass has just happened to be one of Coach Bill Blain’s Kanatazoo boys, a starting defensive back who will be surely missed in next fall.

Paul is presently performing on the Central track unit, as the Number One Javelin thrower. And he isn’t been doing too bad at that, either. Two years back, he came within one inch of the IC record.

Now does one of these “superjocks” find himself taking part in a creative writing project? “I had a course with Dr. Hansen in expository writing, and I had Mrs. Walter for fall semester, and again this year.” That’s his answer, but the roots turn out to go a bit deeper than that. Paul says he used to write pieces in high school, but he also says, “They threw him away post haste.”

“Scholar-athlete is a term that definitely applies here at Central,” says Paul in response to the notion that the man who applies his academic and athletic talents may be deep well. “It’s a fact that a scholar on the football team right now have averages that are far above the rest of the school.” Paul’s is right up there, and he bears the hope that he will soon be accepted into ILU’s law school here in Indy.

“It (athletics) should never be put above academics,” says Hass, but “It’s for fact it really draws people with an academic background...and can serve to advertise the school.”

It’s not common to have an English major play football, “he says, but that’s not all Paul does. All sports, writing, painting, working at the City-County building, participating in the Marion County Young Republicans, and his academic career all occupy his interest. These studies definitely come first, for Paul admits that he wasn’t used to studying while in high school at Franklin, or yet starting hitting the books as a junior here. But he has come along, and is already accepted at two out of the five law schools he’s applied to, with the ambition to be “just your family lawyer, with maybe a leaning toward criminal law, but it would be within the realm of a small firm or maybe three or four, and not a big corporate law firm.

Paul, until the coming of Coach England, was largely a self-made Javelin-thrower. The javelin was new, and it was a “learn-while-you-fly” sort of thing. But England is strong in the field events, and brought in some training films that Paul thinks should up the distances.

Paul will continue his writing in one sense, at least as a lawyer, and thinks that if one were to pursue a career as a writer, he would need another job at least for a while, as beginners hardly find writing a lucrative profession. Those of us whose intentions lean that way may want to see the latest techniques in carrying hod and tending bar, in that case.

So Paul Hass joins the ranks of Mike Reid of the Cincinnati Bengals, Ben Davidson of the Oakland Raiders, and Fred Elster of the IC Greyhounds as a man who can combine artistic sensitivity with the physical strains of football, and be a success in both.

Foreman sent Norton back to “Bargain Basement.”

By STEVE NONTELL

George Foreman did in less than two rounds the Tuesday before last what the great Muhammad Ali could not do in twenty-four—destroy Ken Norton totally. And that after viewing such a sight as that fight, I am many other hero-worshippers must now consider Ali champion no longer. We can only hope that in September he will fall not as another senseless sack of humanity before the Friends’ executions.

Only twice in my fight-viewing career have I been astounded by the pattern and result of a match. The first was a year ago when I sat there waiting for Ali to display his float-andslipping superiority over Ken Norton in San Diego — and he never did. The second time was last Sunday in that Caracas tilte defense.

For the first minute, the tail was chasing the dog, Norton zipped around G.P. popping legs and more lefthanders from those husky arms like so many paper airplanes thrown to attack a brick wall. Then the champ punched his time card (which stood about 6' 2" and weighed about 260) and started to work. And lucky Norton got to be there when the champ started pulling overtime.

Foreman’s first target was the challenger’s digestive system. After some probing there, he found the time to send the right fist into Norton’s brain. The between-rounds break was minimal. Norton looked for the right, continually backing up, and three lefts zoomed in for a visit. He fought back a bit and was likely rewarded for his efforts with no less than five right handed shots to the central nervous system and a free tip for the Venezuelan canvas. Ten seconds after he stood up, a finely-blended set of one-two sent him right back to the Bargain Basement.

Gutty as that hot area below the world whose name I probably can’t print, he saw a pair of cannibals explode in his mind and felt his head bounce off the mat.

The old is still somewhat I respect as being real good. I respect the embodiment of force, George Foreman, as also being real good. Good enough to continue as champ until other things happen.

Jerry Quarry stated after viewing the fight that he could beat either Norton, Foreman, or Ali. Forget Quarry. Forget Joe Frazier. Forget Oscar Bonavena, Terry Daniels, King Homam, Ron Stander, Joe Bugner, Ron Lyle, Jimmy Ellis, Earlie Shavers, or any other heavy that made any news in the last year or so — for the moment, that is. Each of them has his place in boxing lore.

But first place right now belongs to three suspects.

Foreman is power, All is bold grace, and Norton is positive courage. Even after the loss, a power street fight and after the upcoming Ali-Foreman contest in Kinshasa, Zaire, for the first heavyweight championship battle on the African continent, they will still be three towering men. What one lacks, the other two have.

But the wisdom of time will tell which one might dominate it all.

WE NEED YOU

To work on Sports-Features-News-
For the REFLECTOR
If interested, contact Rick Swengel or Pete Noot via campus mail or slip your name under the office door.