Sophs indoctrinate
New ICC troops

Thirty sophomores assembled on campus before classes were scheduled to begin. A nervous atmosphere prevailed throughout the day, and was prominent during the organizing of their group. The Sophs once again donned green bonnies and prepared their forces to receive the sacred green beanie ceremony. The new initiates numbered over four hundred. The sophomores needed to demonstrate to the incoming class the seriousness of the step they were taking into college, and at the same time show that college includes individual effort as well as unity of a group. Soph president Steve Holzland was in charge of this task, and his Orientation Committee came through for him with flying colors.

"Committee of residents?", and "sign here please?" was the chorus heard in Schmitz during registration on Friday. Sophs (sporting green bonnies) carried baggage for the new freshman residents, although it is reported that some soph gits later got into the act. Friday night was "Fun and Friends," a very appropriate name. Three games were planned, and before the first was over, many new acquaintances were made. The Spoon Game was a prelude to impromptu skits, and family---the String Game. (Are you familiar with running around campus holding onto a string and trying to find various points of interest, literally scattered across the campus? In the dark?) The games filled well, with just a few mild asthma attacks and split pants to make things interesting.

Saturday a tour of the library tried to help familiarize the fresh with the various aspects offered. Again, the sophomores guided the young freshmen with information of each station reported again and again as the fresh filed through. "These are the stacks. Upstairs you will find... Bring your ID whenever you want to check out books... Pictures here..."

That night was designated a free period. The Sophs hoped that the initiates would make new acquaintances. It generally agreed that the Freshmen would be aware that their green beanie time was near.

Sunday morning was spent meeting President Swain and watching the resident Juniors and Seniors, and the remaining Sophomores arrive. The Freshmen were introduced to Sunday bulletin, and many were surprised to find that they had to dress up. And then they were bounted.

Several freshmen are being supervised by sophomore Laura Blaisdell as they return the camera from Boston Hall to the cemetery. They are, left to right, Jerry Blaisdell, Richard Foltz, Bill Steadman, Bick Taylor, Bill Breck, and Doug Burns. Further details of the incident are on page 2.

Annual humanic retreat successful

Human Relations Club members gather for their annual fall retreat. They are, left to right, sitting, Nancy Wolfgram, Ruth Pritchett, Paula Burke, John Vertrees, Dave Woodin, Dave Peard, Jan Lesnabek, Anne Kay, and Karen Carpenter. Standing are Bob Hand, Bette Bostick, Doug Webster, Deb Sargent, Dave Dressler, Frank Kangan, Saggio Fox, Bill Southard, Brian Sluder, Ken Fuller, Terry Taylor, Admiral Leath, Bob Welsh, Carl Davis, Jim Stichter, Sam Barfield, Dave Burke, and Ed Klimler.
Cast announced for "Babes In Arms"

By PAULA WAGNER

Auditions for "Babes In Arms" were held September 19th in Randenburg Auditory with the following results: Cam Manifold will play the part of The Press Agent and David Rose has been cast as Gus Fields and Dan Wilson will play the role of Jim. Gene Kern, a transfer student from the University of Illinois will play Terry Thompson.

Tom Byerly and Wayne Tucker will play Frank and George and Larry Matthews has the role of Peter. Tim Wilbur will portray Bob. The role of Betty will be played by Jan Hustle and Lisa Hoehninger will characterize the role of Lilby. Susan Richard- son will do double duty as she will play Ann; as well as be manager of the make-up crew.

Ken Low will characterize the role of Lee Calhoun, author, and a dedicated man of the South who boasts anything that is home grown.

The dormitories will play the role of Val and Cindee Coffie has the role of Jennifer. Sue Maloney, who may be remembered from previous performances as Sally, Lane, and various roles of Phyllis, is re- enlisted with her "partner in crime" Gingy Kastner who has been cast as Nancy.

Marcia Vount will portray Bunny, and in\n\nAuditions for "Dark of the Moon"

By PAULA WAGNER

Auditions for "Dark of the Moon" will be held Friday, September 20th from 3:00 pm to 3:30 pm and Saturday, the 2nd from 3:00 to 3:30 pm, in Randenburg Auditory. The auditions are open to all students, Faculty and staff. and roles are available for 13 men and 13 women.

"Dark of the Moon" takes place in the region of the Smokey Mountains and tells of the mountain life. The story deals with a young woman and the mountain girl named Barbara Allen. He is promised a human existence; he also holds the fiddle as her lover for a period of one year. The boy agrees to the terms involved, and sets out to win her love.

Unfortunately for the young couple, the mountain folk become jealous and fur- growing of the growing relationship due to the town's superstitious background. The making of the town people results in tragedy.

The final script of "Dark of the Moon" was written by Howard Richardson and William Becker. Howard first tried the play while on a two week Christmas vacation in 1941. The name of the play at that time was "Night Song", and that was the name it was first copyrighted under.

In the fall of 1941, the name "Barbara Allen" was attached to the need a room for group meetings?

Arranging for social events is an easy procedure. Make arrangements for the time, and facilities as early as possible. Arrangements for the meeting rooms on the lower level of Schellenberg Center are made through the Dean of Student Relations. All other arrangements are made through the Information Office in Kirk Hall.

Avoid conflicts in scheduling with other campus events. Only one all-campus event may be scheduled each day. All-campus events shall take priority over activities of any individual organiza- tion.

Inform the Central Council Office of these events so that they may be placed on the Central Calendar.

College credit offered

Would you like to earn three, four, or possibly six hours of college credit for the last 48 and 90 minutes of your time? If this appeals to you, the College-Level Subject Examinations (CLEP), to be offered at Indiana Central on Friday evening, October 18, may be the answer.

Naturally like most "free" offers, there are some strings attached. There is no guarantee that the student taking the test will make the credit requirement of a course. However, in the past several years since Central started accepting CLEP credit, the passing percentage has been approximately 75%. The tests are based on college level work and it is assumed that work experiences, self- study, or unusually strong high school preparation will be the background of students who successfully pass the objective type tests.

Tests in all different subject areas ranging from American Government to Western Civilization (World Civilization) will be offered. For Americans, the CLEP test will be held on October 18. For further in- formation and registration the candidates should see Mr. Paul Pieblemier, Director of Testing in the Registrar's Office.

Tramble triumphs!

RETURN SUCCESSFUL

By ELVIA SOLIS

Tuesday night around 1:30 a squealing noise was heard by two girls studying in the Tramble office. They investigated and discovered that Tramble's beloved cannon was missing. The girls managed to catch a fleeting glimpse of four unidentified young boys designing the cannon in the direction of Bailey Hall. Not more than five minutes later, Mom Tucker's door bell rang. When she opened the door she found a note that said:

Cannon Decapitated

by

1st Floor South Wing

THE FANTASTIC FOUR

Yet the door still didn't budge. After the boys returned to the dorm, they relayed to the next group of presidents what was lurking within the dark even- ing shadows. When they awoke, they discovered their prized treasure—the cannon—was gone. Who had stolen it?

Bviously

Meanwhile the Tramble ladies, indign- itate of the theft, made plans for the return of their beloved cannon. On a sunny p.m. Wednesday, five Tramble ladies con- corporated in front of Tramble Hall to begin "Operation Cannon Return".

Bearing Sophomore buttons, they ap- proached Bailey Hall, manned the switchboard, and within minutes, shanghi- held eight fresh into the office. The ladies introduced themselves as Laura Blashard, Vicki Hall, Vonna Jones, Carol Scott and Elvira Solis. They re- quired the beckoners to come to the office. The beckoners refused and the group agreed to give them a minute to answer. Suddenly, one by one, the switches were turned on, and the cannon was pulled. The Tramble ladies were overjoyed, and the cannon was returned.
Open dorm reforms pushed by soph Central Council member

By JOY HENDRICKSON

"Keep, I pricked lower the drawbridge to this castle and grant us entry," I said. "I am not, without the queen's command, a monster." If the queen is summoned, my fair damsel will be in great distress.

Unfortunately, such inconveniences exist today, as many Indiana Central dorm residents have learned. "But this is not the Middle Ages, and I don't believe in the old double standard," protests Laura Dietrich, our sophomore Central Council representative. "This was intended as not only the centerpiece of the dormitory system, but the core of Central Council. She shares her position with John Price, whom she regards as the most dynamic and capable student on campus. The collective decisions of student council, the entire charm of the dormitory, will have to be撼ed. They have not had a chance to wash the dormitory when this season.

On the other hand, Laura is very pleased with the fall calendar of social events which the Central Council is planning for the upcoming year. She knows, too, that student handbook will be prepared to inform all students what to expect of our rules, and requirements for dorms will be clarified.

The present open dorm policy does look like, intern, and would support many more. "I would open dorms for Friday nights from about seven till one be longer."

Notes from Houndstooth

Try courtin' a nurse

(Editor's note: Once again our hero finds himself a matter of totally inconsequential laconic comparisons in the mish-mash of meaningless. As the reader will soon discover, he will have to a bit longer.

She pursued her lips into a pursed point, endeavoring to stare holes in the bottom of my shirt. "This way you can talk a World Of colors.

"Well, too, the only ones I know of are the ones that are not in love, but, the way to switch them again is just as a good stock of one or ones - they have no care. But that's not important. What really matters is whether you can make it in the movies for your own time.

"But I've got to and read the first chapter of World of desire, and about a dozen chapters in nursing, not to mention our first chapter in 'Who's bad for a soon swing thing, such as yourself to waste away in the background."

And her baby blues over the propêt way to an education."

"Well, maybe Friday night, but by then I'll be so far behind that I'll want to think about the things of the world."

And how do get a recorder for my room.

The fails of dating, or even trying to date a freshman nursing student are many and varied. The amusing Clara Barton are being wangled in search of books, magazines, instructors, and time to get all their assignments done after they are routed out of the dormitory. The dormitory of Central are the prime victims.

The steps of Krannert Hall are littered with the hopeless suitors who have passed into the unworldly waking for neglect students to finish studying and stop out for a right on the town. Even an afternoon on the tennis courts would be blessed relief to these frustrated youths seeking to win the favor of the girls in the park.

My case was no different, even I travelled the route before.

The young beauty I currently carry is a decayed-aged page with knives and edge and eye. I passed in front of the students as they passed in front of us, with the kind of sensitive jokes that implies brains have been left behind. The privilege was taken probably did not stain the knees part against her, but I was much more concerned with my nose visible of her charm.

And, as in years past, my desires are strong those of the Indiana Central School of Nursing.

"I realize that your future career is at a man's life, but I feel you must have moments to spare in my direction. After all, we have our needs, too. A bird in the hand is worth a dozen in the dorm.

"Yes, but man does not live by birds alone. I've got a chance to wash my hair this morning. A girl has that sort of thing she must do. If I have"

We want you in the IC Reflector

By PAUL LUGNER

If you are not of the ordinary drum work of study, studies, classes, parties, football games and dates, YOU too, have fallen into the common rut of a set routine of regular Eating and sleeping periods, I may have your call about you. Remorse, amnesia, fatigue and the high life of the, those who but rest and bred the following advice.

If you were and beyond the common high school rabble in both diligence and creativity, there is a place for you in the big-time newspaper bureau. Right now, the Reflector is asking applications for the-full-time help. Right advancement through the clinics here is not the exception, but the norm. Permanent employment of those who follow the correct editorial board of the Reflector, compiled solely of newsmen. (Our not-essential, my distinguished colleague, Daniel Wolter, has inserted that the word newspaper is derived from a combination of two Greek words, one meaning wise, the other foolish. YOU too, can hope for such a shining success story in your own brilliant future, if you but stumbled to the future. They may meet your stops through the door under the name of the paper you have in your hand. It is not the Cerebral."

Yes, friends, the Reflector want YOU. Consider the advantages of being an IC, and start solving all your problems at once, with the help of the IC Reflector. For the future, a day that you may realize the future is waiting for you.

"See, I know I can't make it. I'm going home to try my fiancée." "Oh."
We, The Women
Unliberated women taken to task

By LINDA CAYTON

With all the problems women have getting jobs, gaining admission to schools, gaining control of their bodies, etc., it is easy to see that one of the biggest problems a woman who is trying to grasp her life has is with other women.

For every woman who is experiencing the agony of growth, many more women are critical of the other—women who criticize and scorn women who remain to the world that they are eternally happy housewives, sex objects, and any number of other things.

It is natural that the liberation of women through men. If we redefine the meaning of woman, we also redefine the meaning of man. For the boys at the top, this is the least unfortun-

able, and to the most destructive to those who are living in years of assumed superiority. But, why should the liberation of women threaten other women? Women, like men, have grown to accept the roles they play in society. All those women who are making the changes today were taught to make it, by pushing to the fore their curiosity and storing their talents for another time, are the ones among us who balk at change. The women who are fighting the society she has always sought (through a man) is the woman who cannot face the error of her teachings.

And what about the older woman who loses her daughter planning a life much different, and perhaps more fulfilling, than her's? Her hostility is natural. She sees in the rejection of her life an indication that it was perhaps wrong, that she is not to be trusted. Fewer of us are strong enough to admit to a wasted life, nor will, and go on.

These women are not "other women". They are all within each of us. No one will ever win. We can win away all the false issues we have learned.

No degree of radicalization can totally destroy all of our yearnings. No amount of awareness that many of our needs can be fulfilled can make these needs disappear. We can see many different women, and our struggle is within us and among us as well as with others.

Growth is painful; thought is dangerous; awareness is potentially destruc
tive. And we are, unfortunately, just as afraid of those who avoid the struggle.

For women, growth has its added pain. There are no models. We can not say that many have come this far, looked so deeply, and been better for it. Surely many women have struggled for rights, but their inevitable pain was ex
prienced privately, not within a public mass movement.

We don't know how it will come out. We do know that it is better with a destructive process. All we really know is that stagnation is death.

No woman calls herself a feminist lightly. No woman is a feminist because she wants easy sex, because she hates men, or because she wants a job to which she is not entitled by merit.

Women are feminists because they are attempting to cast off a societal role which has evolved over hundreds of years, and which now impedes them from fighting them. All of us are afraid. We fear that if all those years of slavery are stripped away, we may find very little of ourselves left.

We do have the remarkable, the courageous, the independent to look deep within oneself and face the possi
bility of finding a void, of having to leave one's home, of being reborn. We may go on.

The truth is that the long road to freedom is not long at all. We have the tools.

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Films to be screened by History Department

The Department of History and Political Science invites any interested students and staff to attend a variety of films that will be shown in several different classes during the semester. Among the films scheduled for early weeks of the semester are three: "Japanese: The Miracle*.""History 203, shown on Monday, September 17, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japan: The Miracle.* History 203 (Far East in Modern Times)," shown in the Redwood Auditorium, on Tuesday, September 18, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"The Golden Age," History 204, shown on Friday, September 20, at 12:15, in the Redwood Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Saturday, September 21, at 12:15, in the Redwood Auditorium.

"Japan: The Miracle," History 203 (Far East in Modern Times)," shown on Monday, September 22, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Tuesday, September 23, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Wednesday, September 24, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Thursday, September 25, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Friday, September 26, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Saturday, September 27, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Sunday, September 28, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Monday, September 29, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Tuesday, September 30, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Wednesday, October 1, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Thursday, October 2, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Friday, October 3, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Saturday, October 4, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Sunday, October 5, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Monday, October 6, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Tuesday, October 7, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Wednesday, October 8, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Thursday, October 9, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Friday, October 10, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Saturday, October 11, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Sunday, October 12, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Monday, October 13, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.

"Japanese: The Miracle," History 203, shown on Tuesday, October 14, at 12:15, in the Reardon Auditorium.
An America divided... by petulant Social bigotry.

By STEVE LEVINE
Rockefeller/The Levine-leg of America.

A long-time friend of mile from New York once told me that our new Vice President Nelson Rockefeller is going to take every Rhodes Scholar and every Rhodes scholar being alone with a couple of million dollars across to breed weird lusts in a fellow.

It is not enough to be the world’s rich- est man in Rockefeller’s case. On three occasions he has sought to make himself the world’s most powerful man as well. Now that he has grown too old for that chase he is apparently ready to settle for the second spot. Perhaps he sees hope in the fact that three Vice Presidents have ascended to the Presiden-

ty.

For whatever reason Nelson Rockefel-

ler settled for the Vice Presidency it should have been sooner. His appointment represents just exactly the sort of amalgamation of economic and political power that has brought this nation so close to ruin in the second half of the century. Rockefeller has such vast holdings and interests as would be the easy of a number of small states in the union. More than that his personal concerns they must inevitably conflict with those of the nation at large.

He is, in his own way, the opposite of the man who owns a large part of the world’s tobacco, and he is, in his own way who owns big chunks of South Africa. Pinto in the recent New Yor-

k Times reporting an oil discovery in the middle of the world’s most hazardous areas.

Perhaps, he is an unadulterated ambition con-

cerned only with the expediencies of his power. He is without principles and when his class action these principles are invoked he can be expected to act as an unscrupulous and highly effective lobbyist for the biggest of big businesses.

His appointment, I am afraid, con-

firms fears that the Ford Administration will stick to a program in foreign policy and a foreign policy predominantly for the world’s major powers. It would mean that these powers have not been challenged in the least. If there be any in Congress who value their independence, let them show it by voting against confirmation of Nelson Rockefeller for Vice President...

A few seasons hack Yale University gave us two worlds; best sellers in rapid succession. One was a science novel called Love Story, written by classicist marquis Ethel Segal. The other was a piece of pop sociology called The Greatest of America, published by an-

other publisher, one Charles Reich.

Though neither book was very good, as critics were quick to point out at the time, with a lot of help from MGM, managed to find itself an enduring if not existent place in the lim-

ited sphere of popular literature. One month after its publication the second Ronald Reagan, the essence of ridicule it vanished from the scene along with its author, who has not produced a follow-up a book...

Without going through the whole tedious thing again, Reich’s basic conten-

tion was that the current misery of the world in the year 1971 was not the result of false consciousness among the afflicted, but false consciousness created, rather, by a group called the "Corporate State." At consider-

able length he established the gulf of evil of this situation before springing on his splitting and off splitting conclusions on the subject. All of this would soon pass, he would contend, with the coming of a new consciousness that would enable everyone to be hidden among the young, that would simply sweep away its tides with symbols of righted spiritual bliss. This is what happens when having read Marx...

The most interesting aspect of Reich’s book was his notion that he had something to say, well, at least, to a small group of people he considered to be the people of the right, who were not representatives of every level of contemporary consciousness, possibly identified, or too, and the...

Consciousness one, he holds, is essen-

tially old style Calvinist conservation, existent and it is a type of behavior which he describes as, "commonly called in its poli-

tical expression as the old deal welfare state, enthusiastic institutions over individuals. Con three (as it came to be known) is the new deal, identified with liberalism; Jeans and Granola...

Needless to say, 120,000 feddless hip-

pies did not just decide to move down the road it worked the other way.

But then there is a legacy of societal suspicion and prejudice keeping the old debate alive on a stratum well below the intellect.

Thus I am prepared to commence a new taxonomy for the seven crises.

I call it the Theory of Conquering Condition.

Again, there are three levels involved.

Conquering One, Conquering Two and Conquering Three.

Conquering One is personified by William Buckley. Conquering Ones believe that everyone else is Godless, lazy and a lefty. They don’t think anyone else understands that life is struggle and how this struggle is corrupt. Conquering Two, like Henry Kissinger, never credit non-Thus with breath of wisdom and see the world only as it is. They are inclined to dismiss all arguments against technical solutions to human problems as madness.

Therefore, one can think of Conquering Two that you have some problems with a few votes for population control and they will disfavor you as a mushy liberal.

Conquering Threes, like John Len-

non, find everyone else “a drag.” To them all Others should be eradicated. They are the ones who want to stand on napalm but they will suffer for you using sugar instead of honey in your tea.

In this manner you have, after all, an America divided, and by substantive issues, God knows, but rather by petu-

nant social bigotry. If only Peter Fiedler had been able to change anyone’s mind by a bit of instead of a rook...

Conquering Three, Independent Productions Service

Festurism is not always fun

It has been said that the professionals who seem to be most hazardous to the health of the people involved are those of policemen, firearms, basketball-racing even to the areas of sky diving interest and gun collectors. To this varied list I must add that what is definite-

ely FRED must hazardous of all—is an um-

piedly info.

How you may ask, can this be called a profession? Granted there is no money involved in the job, but never will there be a more decorated lady than the one who goes along with her umpire friendly to all the game. It is the ump-

ire’s lady who must sit in the stands suffering through the trials of bad weather, foul balls and the ever foisterous mounds of “knowledgeable” fans.

Having experienced all of the above and much more during this past sum-

mer, I feel I should warn any unsus-

pected female fans of the dangers of entering into this profession.

Picture this scene. A typical Little League baseball game (where it’s natur-

elly the parents and children who are the Rickey nınıy can get) is in progress. An ordinary girl takes a seat in the middle section of the bleachers and prepares to enjoy the game. And she is (in more ways than one).

The plain ump call the pitch a ball. She is stunned by the screams of bloody murder from the dedicated moans at one end and cries of jubilation from those at the other end. Such com-

ments as, "Ump, you’re blind as a bull”, “How much did they pay you to lose the game?” etc., are not often heard...

After a summer of hearing similar comments, I can only say that none of them are very original. The one com-

ment which amused me more than it offended me came from students at East High School near the middle of a double header, and the spectators had already considered taking back the tickets given away. Notice that the above comment had no affect on how the game was being played, they carried on the following: "Ump, that last act, but that was not fair!"

At one point the "criminals" said past to me diagreed violently to the call and turned to me in discretion with, "Did you see what, that 9-4-9 didn’t?" . By this time I had become the object of enough and returned, "SilS, that 9-4-9, it was their, mine.” Strangely enough, that man didn’t say another word the rest of the ball game.

I have related a few of my ex-

periences that I have had with umpires and believe me when I say there is much more. But, rather that talk all of the exciting occurs at this time, I must end here and go off to watch a kick ball game.

Central council

Calendar announced

Sept. 20—Fell Pult Nile at Southport

21—Football at Wabash, 1:30 pm

23—Evansville Comm., 9-45 pm

Wilmorape Bupet Session with C.C. offi-

cers, 10:30 pm

24—Central Council meeting, 8:30 pm

25—Ripon Rap Session with C.C. offi-

cers, 10:30 pm

26—Evansville Comm., 9-45 pm

Dining Hall Comm, 10:30 pm

27, 29—Religious Activities Re-

ter

24—C. H. Day, Football, Heiber-

ber, 2 pm

25—Steve "It’s Got Good Times in Califor-

nia, 10:30 pm

26—Coffee House, Am专卖e Nite

27—Central Council meeting, 9-45 pm

Oct. 1—Computer Council, 9-45 pm

2—Ripon Rap Session with C.C. offi-

cers, 10:30 pm

3—Academic Screening Comm., 9-45 pm

All meetings will be at C3 or C14. Dorm rap sessions will be in dorm basements.

The REFLCTOR is now accept-

ig classified ads. For details, re-

reach us, by campus mail (box

732), or stop by the REFL-

TOR office.
Harriers hurrying Towards season’s start

By STEVE STURM and STEVE NONTELL

“Our strength lies in our depth.”

Around the 1C athletic scene, this year, those words are getting to be as commonplace as “How do you do” or “Slick ‘em up.” Nonetheless, we feel it’s essential to consider the above quote by Graycross-Cross-Country head coach Bill Bright to be the summation of the kind of season we face, since we lost no star this year.

Indiana prep stars standout Gary Alwood picked up where his high school days ended last year, and having any sudden plagues or hurricanes he should do it again. This time around, he’ll be joined by some very, very much improved individuals under the ‘96 season and grey.

Rick Sterner, for one, has gained 1,000 pounds over this summer and intends to cruise into his senior year minus any of his former injuries. Kent Graham, former trackman of the Marion County prepsters, in new a junior and also owner of a 1:00-minute mile, may look – look, him be a possible most-improved honor winner. Junior Steve Davis needs to carry his end-of-the-season improvement rush into this year, and Kentucky blue-chipper Dennis Scola can also fight for the top spot, Dale Webster and Dave Noebel both have one more year to do their thing in the big leagues and talented Barry Howard, a junior, is beginning to show the surface of a good year.

Out of five Green Beanie Guys on this already deep squad, Steve Turner and Bill Brower could be the ones to watch, Dave Davis, Jesse Trueblood, and Mitch Aherns are all pretty solid but first for right nowK watching us from up on the bottom.

The season opener at home this last Wednesday against Franklin was too late for press, but you can catch them next at Butler on the 15th and back here on campus October 1 facing Wabash. Coach Bright is after the Conference crown above all other any team goal, this year—and even if Butler and Wabash figure to be the teams at the top so far, they’ll still have to contend with a pack of hungry Hounds swelling all over, under, and around them.

Iowa City wins with Nalley, (Grouch, Chico, and Harpo)

By STEVE NONTELL

With the kind of personnel Indiana Central has representing us on the gridiron in these recent years, you’d think that we wouldn’t have to play ’heart-attack football’ most of the time anymore. However, that’s just field conditions are a few. Last Saturday’s key contest: the Cardinals got the best of only a dead end has in the end to a 5-6 victory over the University of the South by our ‘Hounds.

It was the sort of game in which you knew that the decisions were made with the Vols Lombardi in mind, but that somewhere a less in the game made the resulting play look like the benchmark of either Rod Serling or any one of the Four Marx Brothers. To prove it, guess who we scooped? Their right, via mail, the only cross-year fingers item on the entire team list.

The ‘Taku field goal’ TD pass from Dick Nalley to intended kicker Tim Rickered at the end of the first half will probably have a thousand differing interpretations, depending on where you were or who was in your way when you saw it. Anyway, it worked and caught everybody by surprise. And to cap all on ’s drive interrupted by the end of the third quarter, the scoring pass went to tight end Dick Chew, usually considered least-likely-to-receive it all that moment.

Nalley utilized all over nearly 40% of the time on our running plays to amass 114 yards against the visiting Tigers, he’s got 19 already in two games. Hotfoot Ralph Hayes has run up 139 yards this year on only 14 carries, 39 of those against South, to show all where he’s going. Fred Elsner, as a fullback, is getting to the level of Steve Montgomery bit by bit as he’s done his share in both games of carrying tacklers and the ball at the same time. Hayes and Elsner did their punching mostly through the line, complementing Ball’s corner-turning jaunts.

Stan Starkes is back, and he nailed South receiver Gordo Watson in the last period at the instant of reception with a hit that could stir a spectator’s gut most painfully. The solid defense of 1C as mentioned last issue set a new school record for shutting off an opposing ground game, allowing the Tigers only 24 yards. Their punks over the middle were the only thing that even slightly burned the blanket protection of the Hounds.

Comparing IC’s offensive strike weapons to American heroes, we feel that they are more than enough. Patinas but not enough Sheikness to do the job.

Larry Stanley is so powerful when set up that he’s been one of two surefire TD periods, one of those immediately before the Nalley and Rickered Maple Stance. The offensive line, even with two freshmen in it (who played as capable as four-year vets), still gave Rod Paslak more than enough time to throw from it had been played. We may be a bit picky on this here, but—for Heaven’s sake, it’s only part of this team that is even slightly below par.

We’ll need it correct when we face a team tomorrow that welcomed some odder and wiser veterans back who still are a mere riddle over that 87 to 0 shelling that they suffered here last year. Wabash hosts us tomorrow afternoon in the final-round conference opener they’re a full member this season, fakas, but based on what we’ve seen so far the trail is far team being thrown in this early. Like we said previously—Coach Elsner and Indiana Central’s footballers want all the honors this year. The rest will just have to settle for tablet records.

Whippets, Don’t despair

Independent weather and book schedules, for the most part, kept us from gaining an equitable look at Coach Jonne Alex- ander’s Whippet tennis and field hockey squads, Ross/Sorensen, though, that still on-preseason and early-game info will appear on these pages in the Bullet come next issue. All upcoming Whippet events will be listed this time, as always, in ‘Greyhound’ Scoreboard.
THE WHIPPETS: TENNIS

Sept. 26
Tennis at I.C.
I.C. at Butler
Butler at I.C.

FOOTBALL

Sept. 21
Butler at IC
Evansville at Butler
IC at Evansville

Sept. 22
Valparaiso atIC
South Bend at Wadakis

Sept. 23
IC at Valparaiso
Evansville at Wadakis
IC at Butler

Sept. 29
Indiana Central at Evansville

CROSS-COUNTRY

Sept. 24
Marion at I.C.
I.C. at Butler
Butler at Marion

GOLF

Sept. 25
Indiana Central at Valparaiso

THIS LARGE SPACE IS A MIRROR.

It reflects a need for someone who can help us out in sports writing. Speak to Steve Nontell % Campus Mail if you, male or female, can see yourself on this page.
Thoughts

Acknowledging the discrepancies between what I believe, what I want to be, and what I am. Searching for the secret, lying deep within myself that would explain whatever there is for me, myself to know about myself.

Putting myself together only once again to shudder. As I realize I’ve always had the answers, already known my truths. And understanding how to weave the threads of aspirations and realities into a useful cloth.

Dave Douglas

Bad News Blues

Well, I heard me some bad news, come up from town. The other day.

Yes, I heard me some bad news, come up from town. The other day.

They say some man up and hung himself real good.

“Come here young thing gone away. Well, I hear they’ve gone away. That good Joe.”

I heard they said he good at.

I heard they said he good at.

You know, there’s only one thing worse than that.

And that’s a mean ol woman when she’s good.

Well, it seems the county taxman been there.

Who’s a stealing all our dough. I do believe that the county taxman, he that every time the taxman comes.

Now you know, there’s only one thing worse than that.

And that’s to sit and watch your woman go.

Well, I heard there’s a big war going on in some country.

I can’t even hear of before. Yeah, I heard there’s a big war going on in some country.

And in my heart there’s such a big gap going on. That my soul just can’t take no more.

Well, you say you heard yourself some bad news.

I know, ‘cause I heard it in its way.

Now, you go and hear yourself some bad news.

I know you did, ‘cause I heard it in its way.

My sweet young thing, she done gone and left me.

So I’m gonna hang myself real good today.

The Nun

The Release Blues

People have one mandatory complaint today.

It seems the price of essentials has risen to their dismay.

Everyone with money has gotten tough. Major stockholders are as evil as the devils. People have, mildly saying, gotten stingy.

With the color of bright green hills, growing dings.

You know, there’s only one thing worse than that.

It’s the shabby, dismal step of money expansions.

Jo

September 20, 1974

The Awakening

If I could wake up one morning

And find that I had only been dreaming

And that Nellie was still alive

Would I be happy?

And yet

If Nellie’s death had been but a dream—

After the friends that I have made

And the good times that I have had

Since her death would also be but a dream

I value too much these friendships

And these good times

For them to be but unreal visions

I still think

Let Nellie live in Hereon

And I’ll live with my friends and Nellie.

Until someday I’ll awaken

And find that Nellie is still alive

And has never died

And I’ll have her

Along with my life since her death.

Ainsley Jo Phillips

The Race of Mankind

For all of us, extending above creed or color, there is one tremendous race we must run. Although there have been those so challenged by their fate here that they try to erase it, this great race is man himself and how he interprets life. How he first defines it and then carries it out is influential to his future generations.

God did not single out one certain color of people to have perfect traits. He created everyone to be different with their own characteristics. Not everyone was created to live together, not to be interchangeable with each other. Despite this all-inclusive factor, man has not succeeded in knowing this. It seems that man has not learned to overcome that fact of life.

For certain individuals who have accepted this fast, color does not bother them; still, they can be enveloped by the technical traditions and beliefs of society. What other people think and feel has become an important factor in the way people judge things individually, resulting in a lack of new trends. To state all this, humanity, the biggest race man has to run is with himself. He encounters problems with this in his relationships with others, politically and socially. Whether he can solve any of these problems depends on how he controls or handles his own lifestyle, basing it on his actions.

Man’s destiny depends a lot on his ability to project mentally into the future of the here. Man has discovered he cannot change the speed of time, past and future. Nothing in this world is perfect, and man realizes this, but many times he won’t admit that the best of all things is the best thing in this world as himself.