Time was when a Kampus Kop was just that— it rhymed with Keystone. The man in the job was the butt of more jokes than anyone cares to remember, and mostly he deserved it. He was the sour cream of the crop, the guy that couldn't make it on a real police force.

A few good men like William T. Jones, chief of campus security, have changed all that, at least at this university.

Bill Jones is a symbol of change on the OU campus. He arrived a year ago, and quietly, pleasantly, he made the University Police Department an efficient, service-oriented operation.

He instilled pride in his force. He provided them with new uniforms, rigorous training, new equipment. They still make mistakes—they're human. There are still complaints a mile long from people who get parking tickets, but that will be true as long as people park their cars on campus.

What happened is called professionalism. Jones is a pro. He's a man who believes in more than just law and order.

"Justice cannot be overlooked in law enforcement," he says. "The words that should be the cliche are law, order, and justice."

After 25 years in law enforcement, Jones is still of the new breed of policeman. His muscle is in the right places instead of in his head.

"Law enforcement in general cannot afford to be weak or apathetic," he says, "but neither can we afford undue force or brutality. Police must try to understand the complexities of the people and situations that we deal with every day."

The OU administrator believes that law enforcement officers must perform their tasks with an understanding of and an interest in the people they serve.

"We at OU must convey to the University community—of which the vast majority are students—that this is their law enforcement program and that we are interested in their views," Jones says. "My office is always open to members of the University community who want to communicate with us."

"Service" is a key tenet for Jones. In line with this he has initiated some changes in the OU Police Department. A system of selective recruiting has been instituted, and during the six-month period before a recruit becomes a permanent member of the department, he must pass a physical examination, background test, and polygraph and psychological examinations.

During the past year all patrol officers have completed an extensive first aid training course, and all officers have been issued a detailed policy manual to provide guidance in the varied facets of their jobs.

New equipment includes a 24-hour radio communications system and two patrol vehicles which serve the University as emergency ambulances and fire units. Also new this year is a special service—the stalled motorist in the University area can get free help from the OU police whether it be a gallon of gas or jump cables for a dead battery.

Jones' service concept is reflected even in his office, where a visitor always can get a good cup of coffee and exposure to Jones' contagious sense of humor. When a phone rings, the person who answers...
Service is primary in the OU Police Department. Above, Chief Jones confers with officer Dorothy Gerould. Throughout the day other officers aid stranded motorists with gas or jump cables or offer assistance in an emergency (right).

In an era of campus unrest, campus law enforcement receives much attention. Increasing university enrollments, the greater number of thoughtful and questioning students — better informed today because of improved communications — and that 10 per cent of the nation's students who are active protestors are bringing new situations and additional and changing responsibilities to those whom Jones describes as "the men who must efficiently serve and protect the University community."

Jones says, "Today those of us in law enforcement who are dedicated to the concept of law, order and justice very much need the prayers and sermons of the laymen and ministers of all faiths." Intensely aware of the complexities of campus life, Jones says he has accepted the responsibilities of his job.

"I have dedicated myself to my job and all that it means and requires," Jones says emphatically. "I believe in the concept of vigorous, humane, service-oriented law enforcement that will best serve all members of the University community."

Aware of the problems in community-police relationships today, Jones is compassionate, but he rejects the stereotyped image of police officers — and the stereotyping of other people — that is prevalent in some quarters.

"Large segments of the public view anyone with long hair as a Hippie," Jones says. "Now — what's a Hippie? Who can accurately define the term? It's become a convenient label to pin on anyone whose appearance is different.

"Students are being stereotyped as violent anarchists. But what about those who question peacefully? Or those who choose to change the existing framework of a university by working within that framework?"

"Black citizens are being stereotyped. Instead of seeing them as the individual men and women they
are, some people identify all blacks with those they know or with the last black man who made headlines. The mere fact that many blacks have united to work toward justice and equality doesn't mean they should be stereotyped.

"The same is true of law enforcement officers. Some are excellent, some good, some not so good." Jones smiled slightly. "After all, we still recruit police officers from the human race." The smile disappeared. "To label a policeman — only because he is a policeman — as a 'fascist pig' or to describe him with four-letter words is unfair."

A small American flag on Jones' desk seems indicative of his belief in the values upon which the United States was founded. "Our freedom is as important now as it was in 1776," he says. "The right of an individual citizen to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness must be guaranteed. I see law enforcement agencies as the obvious defenders and protectors of these freedoms and the rights of all individual citizens. If in some places, or in some instances, law enforcement agencies have not provided this defense and protection for every citizen of this country, then this must be corrected."

While his beliefs in the worth of the law are grounded in the traditions of the past, Jones' thinking is strictly future-oriented.

"As I see it," he says, "the only logical reason for a law enforcement agency to look back is to recognize — and subsequently avoid — those programs which reflect traditional tunnel-vision concepts not consistent with the growth of professional law enforcement. We must look ahead toward providing broad academic programs to prepare police officers to cope with the increasingly complex situations they face — and must deal with — every day. Beyond that, techniques can be developed in individual police departments to further train college graduates. Selective recruitment is a must today, and in-service training programs must be instituted to develop the college graduate when he enters police service. This is of great importance to improving law enforcement in this country."

With visitors who want to discuss it, Jones will talk about the problems of law enforcement — non-competitive pay, long and sometimes strange working hours, the way the average citizen ignores the law enforcement officer until that citizen breaks a law or until the officer makes a mistake because he is still a human being no matter how excellent his training, and the fact that police assistance to a citizen sometimes doesn't earn the police officer even a verbal "thank you."

"It's a demanding profession," Jones says, "but it's rewarding too."

Jones paused, and his phone rang for what seemed like the twentieth time that hour. The man who has been known to announce his presence to his friends by saying, "The fuzz is here," glanced at an aerial photograph of the OU campus.

"The majority of law enforcement officers are dedicated. They will serve and protect their communities and guarantee the citizens — all the citizens — law, order and justice." His words were quiet and the sincerity and conviction in them were unmistakable.

The phone rang again — insistent, impatient. There was no way of knowing what information or situation the call would bring. He reached for the phone and in a businesslike tone that somehow, inexplicably, conveys his interest in the people he serves, he answered with the words that are part of his creed:

"Security office. This is Mr. Jones. May I help you?"