



'Hey, peanut Man!'

A PEANUT VENDOR completes a transaction at Saturday's football game.

Salesmen hedge laws by phoning

BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Some former door-to-door salesmen have started dialing for dollars to circumvent consumer protection laws.

Although Federal Trade Commission rules provide consumers with a three-day cooling off period in door-to-door sales over \$25, a consumer protection official warns that it doesn't apply if the transaction is made over the telephone.

Judith A. Brown, deputy attorney general in charge of the Allentown area office of the Pennsylvania Bureau of Consumer Protection, says "door-to-door sales does not include a transaction conducted and consummated entirely by mail or on the

telephone if no other contact is made between the buyer and seller prior to delivery of the goods or performance of the services."

If the transaction for more than \$25 occurred in the home instead of on the telephone the three-day cooling off period applies.

Atty. Brown says the FTC rule also provides that a contract must include a "Notice of Cancellation" near the signature of the buyer in bold type. The notice should read, "You, the buyer, may cancel this contract at any time before midnight of the third business day."

The buyer's right to cancel must also be set forth on the "Notice of Cancellation" in duplicate attached to the contract or receipt. This notice must include the name and address of the business to which the notice is to be sent as well as the deadline for the cooling off period.

Door-to-door sales exempt from the regulation include insurance, securities and sale or rental of real estate property. The rule does not apply when the buyer initiates the contract at a retail business establishment, when the buyer initiates emergency service or when the buyer initiates the contact and specifically requests repair or maintenance on his personal property.

Couple enters town politics

MALABAR, Fla. (UPI) — John Todd doesn't really know how to address his wife, since she became a "city father." He's the mayor of this small Brevard County town, population 900.

She was just elected without opposition to the five-person City Council.

"I'm glad to have her," said Todd, 50, who didn't know his wife planned to make the town government a family affair. "She should be a good councilman council-

woman.. person."

"Just don't call me 'Ms.'," Mrs. Todd injected.

The Todd team was a little afraid people might accuse them of trying to control city hall.

And they are somewhat worried they may violate Florida's "government in the sunshine law" which requires that the people's business be conducted in public.

Joyce Todd, 37, admits its hard for the couple to avoid discussing council matters

and has asked the city attorney for a ruling.

"We really didn't look at this as a husband-wife thing," said Mayor Todd, 40. "I'm not going to try to influence her vote. I didn't know who was going to sign up, so I'm bound not to know how she'll vote."

"I didn't know she was going to run until the night she qualified."

Mrs. Todd, whose father is mayor of Dundee, Fla., said, "I don't think I would have done this in a larger town."

Vendors court, battle football mobsters

By TIM PHILLIPS
Collegian Staff Writer

Editor's note: the writer worked as a Coke vendor at the past three home football games.

The pay was good, the hours short. It was more of a job than fun, but nevertheless "fun" was a good way to describe it.

The "fun" was vending cokes at the Penn State-North Carolina State football game. For others, it was selling hotdogs or peanuts.

Vending is definitely a money-making proposition. Dave Hudson, a junior in his fifth year of vending, said that in a good year one can make \$150. Usually a vendor averages \$15 to \$30 a game, but on Saturday some vendors made over \$35.

Hudson is one of the more spectacular vendors in that he comes up with a gimmick for almost every game. Leotards, funny hats, you name it — he sells Cokes.

Selling Cokes is an art, and it takes an artist to sell them. Take, for example, Mark Dragan, sometimes known as the singing Cokeman. At the West Virginia game Dragan portrayed Groucho Marx. "It didn't help sell many more cokes," he said, "but it helped sell more fun." Sometimes it is fun being part of the game, even if you aren't wearing pads.

At times vendors are recognized by their classmates. Ray Allemen entered his physics class one morning and was greeted by the cry of "Hey, peanut man!" Quite a shock to say the least.

Despite all of the singing and clowning, no one can outdo the "original Cokeman." Freshman beware — Jim Whittler made a return appearance at the Army game.

Why would a graduated Cokeman make a return

visit? "Oh, I just came back for the fun of it," he said as he wiped his brow. The alumni come through again. Graduated and placed in a job, he came back to lead the fans in a cheer for the Nittany Lions.

Although one can't mix hot dogs, they are also a hot commodity. Tom Marts, a second-year vendor, said that many times the crowd starts slowly but grows rowdier with the excitement of the game.

"One time," Marts explained, "I saw a guy stand up and chug most of a fifth of scotch. People were clapping and cheering for him. Later I saw him being carried out on a stretcher."

Most vendors agree that to the students the game is just a big party. Rich Lauter, a senior Cokeman said, "Most people are accustomed to winning — if we lose they just accept it and say 'wait till next weekend.'"

Win or lose, people come to the games to cheer and have a good time. Hudson said that in general, most students go to the games to get loaded; most townspeople go to the game to watch; and the alumni go to watch and remember the good times when they sat on the other side of the field in the student section.

Vendors are usually treated well by fans. On occasion however, a vendor will get ripped off. When a vendor loses a Coke or money, it comes directly out of his pocket.

Most vendors are careful when giving change, but it is easy to make a mistake when there are 10 people standing around rushing their orders. Having Cokes stolen is an agonizing experience to the vendor, especially after he has been climbing ramps and steps most of the afternoon.

A number of women also don white uniforms on Saturdays. As with the guys, the girls work for

financial reasons. "I enjoy it too," said one female vendor, "otherwise, I wouldn't be here now, would I?"

In the course of a day's work the vendor sees all kinds of people in all kinds of conditions. It really can make the job interesting.

Saturday, just after halftime, I was standing under the bleachers eating a hotdog and joking with a fellow vendor when a man in his thirties approached for what I thought would be a regular sale.

He said nothing as he picked up a Coke and began dumping the contents into a metal trash can. After nearly choking to death, I managed a weak "Can I help you?"

"Yeah," he said, "I just want the ice. Dump out the Coke from another one and keep the change." He handed over a dollar and was on his way.

I guess he didn't want to dilute his pollutant.

The strangest story comes from Hudson, who while vending in his senior year in high school, was bombarded from above. It seems that a bone of mysterious origin came whizzing down, narrowly missing his head and striking his tray.

The bone was, as one might have guessed, not the ordinary, run-of-the-mill dog bone. No, not quite. It measured two feet long and six inches thick.

By day's end which is the middle of the fourth quarter for most vendors, the back, arms and legs are growing weary. After last Saturday's game I felt like a human sticky bun.

Nevertheless, it was worth it. It was fun and I made some extra spending money. It was also interesting to watch and serve as more than 60,000 people celebrated a Penn State ritual with "the goddamn words" and the whole shebang.

Her labor used, her charms abused. . .

Women duped, historian says

HOLLYWOOD (UPI) — Man played a dirty trick on woman when he emancipated her. He used her labor and abused her charms, said noted philosopher and historian William Durant.

"It's still a man-made world," observed Durant, one of the country's foremost thinkers.

"We are living in a time when woman thinks she has been emancipated, but I'm afraid that's a complimentary way of saying she has been industrialized."

Durant explained this "industrialization" meant that woman left the home and took a place in a factory or office.

Durant laughed gently at his observation of woman's plight. His comments are not made cruelly, but are the end product of a lifelong study of man and events.

Together with his wife, Ariel, the white-haired and mustachioed thinker has completed an 11-volume masterpiece on "The Story of Civilization."

Their final volume, "The Age of Napoleon," appears

this week. Durant celebrates his 90th birthday tomorrow.

Durant wrote himself into the annals of history by doing just that — writing about history. His simple writing style, coupled with wit and humor, earned him a reputation as a pioneer in bringing the knowledge of the ages to all.

Durant began his illustrious career with the publication of "The Story of Philosophy" in 1926. It was so popular it enabled him to devote his life to his favorite subject — the study of civilization.

With the publication of their final volume, Mrs. Durant said the job is done. She was

lighthearted when she said they plan to "die, quietly, slowly, contentedly. Our work having been primarily done, we don't have to linger on."

Durant was 28 when he married his 15-year-old sweetheart, whom he met two years earlier while he was a substitute teacher. And for 62 years, he was the teacher and guiding force of the pair while she took on the role of protector.

Rocking serenely in his rocking chair in the study of his huge stone house in the Hollywood Hills, Durant shared opinions he formulated through more than six decades of the study of

history.

"I believe that when man took woman out of the home, he played a dirty trick on her," he chuckled. "It made it easier for him to use her labor and abuse her charms ...

when she gives him her charms, she has to do without the legal bonds that he would be responsible for the results."

Turning to today's youth and the current "permissive" society, Durant said, "Youth ... insists upon freedom long before maturity. We became permissive because we found it impossible to enforce the old compulsions. We compromised, naturally."

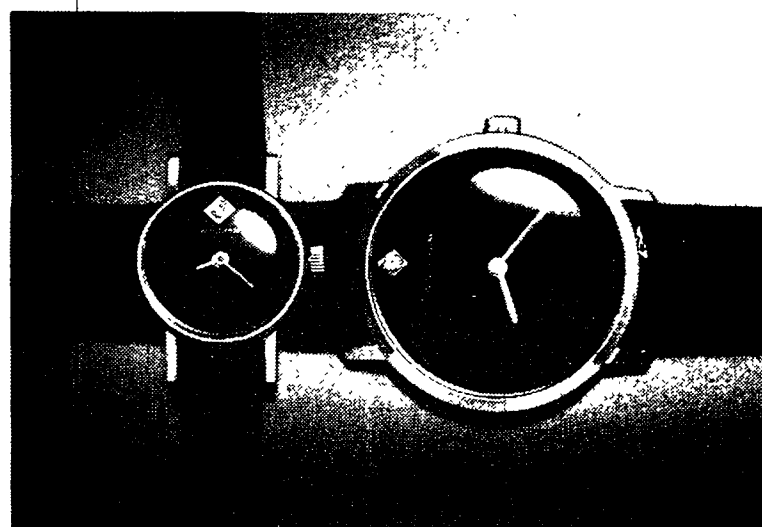
He has a two-part "message" for the young:

"One is that the liberty they enjoy contains in itself the seeds of chaos, and the chaos will compel the return to order."

"The second," he said, "is that the present pagan riot is of its nature temporary, because any movement kills itself by excess."

Pagan periods are followed by puritan reactions, he said.

Durant firmly believes the current moral breakdown — or permissiveness — in American society is "one of the thousand results of the industrial revolution."



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