



Nov. 14, 1968 Breathe Easy Tonight; Ax-Murders a Hoax

By PAUL LEVINE
Collegian Editor

Penn State coeds are alive and hiding in their residence halls. At least that's where they were last night when the grisly rumor of impending ax-murders swept the women's dorms. Coeds had been jittery all day after they heard the tale allegedly reporting Jeane Dixon's latest prognostication: 12 coeds will be axed to death on a central Pennsylvania campus between Nov. 24 and Dec. 7. The origin of the rumor is still in doubt, but the rumor covered the campus faster than a November blizzard. It spread from table to table in the Lion's Den of the Hertz Union Building, and before long the story grew. Ordinarily, chatter in the HUB is confined to disprizing how good the football team is, or how bad last week's date was, but yesterday the talk was of mass murder.

ed in little groups and formed defensive strategy. As the account spread from mouth to mouth, the story changed. One version predicted that seven coeds would be murdered last night. Another said Jeane Dixon had appeared on the NBC Tonight Show Tuesday night to make her predictions, and some people said she appeared on the Today Show yesterday. And at least one University coed told her friends that her ouija board had predicted the ax-wielder would strike Lyons Hall. Both "not in wires" services denied distributing the story. "The rumor has spread about schools in Virginia, Tennessee and New York," said Robert Gately, of United Press International in Chicago. "We're trying to find out where it started." UPI's Washington bureau told "The Daily Collegian" that it "wasn't touched" Miss Dixon's predictions. The Associated Press has a similar policy. "We don't pick up Jeane Dixon at all," said Ward Sims, of AP's Philadelphia Bureau. "She's a little out of the realm of the news business." University coeds should be breathing easier tonight. No deranged ax-wielders are lurking in the shadows of Old Main. A hoax, not a holocaust, has struck the Happy Valley.

April 17, 1936 CAMPUSEER

Society:
Mr. William Bailey and his bride (nee Skippy Baxter), who were married Tuesday in Cumberland, Md., were entertained by a charming gathering of a coterie of their friends in the back room of Kalm's Wednesday night. Don Sanders, Jimmy Dugan, and Frankie Hillgartner (alias the Sex-crazed Womant of Brazil) poured. **A Farewell to Yarns:** With elections to the Senior staff of this sheet scheduled for Sunday night, the year during which I have scoured the lives of humanity to pound out this column ends and by a process of reincarnation another will take over this department. My troubled spirit will float to the traditional Limbo of Ex-Campusers to join the tribe of intellectual derelicts which traces back beyond Beatty and Stegmeyer through the misty ages to the slaves who carved their stuff on the stone columns of Egyptian tombs. It's always the prerogative of the aged to counsel youth with worthless advice. So I leave mine to my successor in the form of a few definitions for a monumental "Revised Collegiate Dictionary" which I recently conceived, but decided in the interests of American literature not to publish: **College administration**—An interlocking directorate of Formulators of Policies, Executors of Plans, and Masters of Deceit. **Conservatism**—The crust of reaction present in most departments which acts as a buffer between the administration and the student body. **Chaperone**—A person who can do as he or she pleases at a social function without interference.

Jan. 4, 1977 REDICTION

Collegian coupons a cut above the rest. Last week, the Centre Daily Times picked off a big coupon campaign. Advertisements and special articles on the front page of the DT heralded the great values available if readers use the advertising coupons published in that newspaper. This did not sit well with the Pennsylvania Mirror, the CD's morning competitor. The Mirror has retaliated with radio spots that praise the Mirror's news coverage, reminding readers that "there's nothing to life than coupons" — a reasonable assumption.

\$1 OFF FULL TIME TUITION*
Mr. Bursar: This coupon is redeemable at any local outlet of the Penn State University.
*FALL, WINTER, & SPRING TERMS \$1 OFF

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Weather

Mostly cloudy today and tonight with periods of snow. The heaviest snow will fall later this afternoon and early tonight, accumulating to two or three inches by late tonight. High today 28 and low tonight 26. Fairly cloudy on Saturday. High 30.

April 30, 1946 Co-Edits

by Doris Slowe

"He who eavesdrops hears no good of himself" . . . and the D Sigs have learned by experience how true this is. It seems that brothers, at an informal party at the house Saturday night, got up a sort of intercom system from the "Little Girls' Room" upstairs room. Since their guests were unaware of the arrangement, results were very interesting, but who knows what repercussions there may be?

Alpha Zeta Revives
Alpha Zeta, agriculture fraternity, is being reactivated, and a ceremony is planned for June 3, at which time the charter will be restored. Officers for the revived organization will be: Bob Wilson, president; Tom Church, vice-president; Robert Johnson, secretary; and Robert Beecher, treasurer.

The Tokes entertained the CHOs Sunday afternoon and the Delta Sigs have invited the AOP pledges out for dinner Thursday night. It was Children's Day at the ACHO suite Saturday afternoon when the coeds played hostess to the younger set, ages varying from 4 to 8 from Woodcrest.

For Men Only
It seems strange to have entire men on campus make practical "slag presents" such as that of the Beta Sigs. From Thursday, Sunday the house was given over to the 120 alumni who returned for this first of the week-end since the war. Active took refuge wherever they could find rooms, even resorting to visiting rival fraternities, but they didn't seem to mind. For they have been raised on the slop. Remember East Sunday. This motto dates back to Pearl Harbor, at which time the then active brothers had it written into the minutes that there would be no future alumni

gatherings until the war was over, and that the first Easter following the close of the war, there would be an alumni banquet. Because of the Easter vacation, this event had to be postponed until Saturday night, but those who attended the dinner at the Brookethorpe Hotel in Bellefonte, maintained that "it was worth the wait. And congratulations to Howie Back who won the chapter's annual fresh man achievement award, based on scholarship and activities.

The Winner
And to Arlie Stober, goes the rather dubious distinction of having gone through the Corcoran Room's revolving door 297 successive times without pushing. Arlie, who returned this semester from Army service, says that this record was established in the spring of '44.

Margie Thomas would probably tell you that it pays to know how to cook, or perhaps it's a coincidence that she is a tany Co-opper and has just recently become engaged. "man" Robert Folk, is also Nitany Co-opper.

Experience - The Tead
ACHO recently elected following officers: Doris Kins, president; Nancy and Anne Harrington, co-vice-presidents.

April 30, 1948 Obedient Pledge Brings Home The Beef

Some folks take orders with mental reservations; others take them literally. Art Smulowitz, a pledge at Pi Lambda Phi fraternity, clearly belongs in the latter class.

Smulowitz, after being relieved of his wallet and armed with a festooned water-gun, was told to go out and bring back a cow - the time, 1:30 a.m. Monday.

At 4 a.m., when not a brother was stirring, not even the pledge-master, Smulowitz returned, shapely sweater less than 24, and said, "Your potential beef steak is delivered, sir," or words to that effect.

Like most men awakened before dawn had meandered into the Nitany valley, pledge-master Singer made short shrift of the matter.

"Go on back to bed," he told Smulowitz.

This set the stage for the breakfast-time surprise received by the residents of Pi Lambda Phi when their glance into the back yard was met by that of a brown-and-white heifer, looking vaguely bored in a new blue-and-white truck.

A farmer retrieved the heifer and truck at 8:30. That would end the incident but for the fact that no one - except Smulowitz, perhaps - yet knows how he accomplished his mission.

"An order is an order," was Smulowitz's only comment. The heifer just moored.

No Dating Is Strict Rule Of Happy Bachelor's Club
by LEWIS STONE

(Ed. Note: This story concerns men only, it's true—Then why does it appear on Women's Page? Well, what is a woman's main interest? That's right—Men!

"Twas Saturday night and all through the borough all the men were out with their coeds bent on pleasure.

But, no, not all! A figure slumped dejectedly in a Corner Room booth, muttering, "Saturday Night is the Loneliest Night in the Week," into his double-rich chocolate mald.

The cause of his woe was a frat pin, which had reposed on a chair, for less than 24 hours before.

Three dateless companions, fraternity brothers who had also the single finger of fate administered by a female, consoled him, while bemoaning the woes of their dateless, plus some tales of women's parties.

Suddenly, an earth-shattering idea was born. Let's form a club, cried one of the valiants. Quick assent tumbled from the mouths of the others.

"What shall we call it?" Name after name was brought up and rejected from "Amalgamated Women's Haters of Nitany Valley" to "Nitanyists, Incorporated." Final unanimous agreement was reached. "The Happy Bachelor's Club." An election of officers produced the following unanimous results: Frank Kins, president; Philip Zoeller, vice-president; Thomas Belsford, secretary; and Frederick Ewertz, treasurer. A historian was later added when the society expanded.

The embryo organization's charter was drawn up and duly sworn to by its officers at a Corner Room dolly, which is now enshrined in the president's chamber. Rules are simple: no dating, with a fifty cent fine for each violation.

Deep sadness has prevailed among the members because of the vice-president's forced departure from school as a result of being molested by too many women. After a suitable period of mourning for the late-departed, an election will be held to fill the vacated post.

Prospective members are asked to contact any of the officers at the Sigma Phi Epsilon house, announced President Sipe. A raw deal from one of the coeds is the only qualification, but approval of all members is required.

"And the initiation is quite rugged," murmured Secretary Belsford. "All the rest shouted, 'Amen!'"

April 30, 1946 Let's keep things down to a dull roar

The Nitany Lion you see today is not the Nitany Lion you see today. In fact, he may not be the Nitany Lion at all.

According to sources close to the mane, mascot Andy Bailey will be graduating this year and the Lion's suit is up for grabs. But tryouts to fill Bailey's paws will have a new twist this year. Each of the applicants for the position will don the suit and perform at a sporting, social or spiritual event this year.

Few people will know whether they are watching the real lion or a clever facsimile. The idea is to observe how well the candidate can imitate the Lion's style, as well as the crowd's reaction to the Lion hopeful.

But they can't fool us. You can't hide those lion eyes.

Minutae: Oswald has a heavy job

A Collegian reporter met with University President John W. Oswald this week while working on a story. Oswald greeted the reporter and asked him to "pick up his briefcase."

Our reporter, a strapping six-footer, stood up and tried to lift the briefcase. He could barely move it. Oswald laughed. Now, he said, you have some idea of how much work I do.

Our reporter later estimated that the briefcase weighed 40 pounds. We figure it contains a couple of briefcases, or perhaps several dining hall rolls.

A United Press International story last week seems to show that tuition is a stick-in more than one.

According to the story, "it costs more to keep a youngster in jail than to send him to a wacky college." Los Angeles officials computed the cost of keeping a juvenile in jail is \$21,000,

far more than Ivy League room and board of \$8,000 a year or Penn State's \$2,500.

Which only proves that there is a difference between Penn State and the State Pen.

This year's Datematch campaign is coming to a close, and Jim Minarik is pleased.

Minarik, USG business manager, said close to 2,500 people had signed up for Datematch as of noon yesterday, a "substantial" decrease over last year at that time. Last year, a total of 4,485 signed up to be matched with the opposite sex by computer.

Today is the deadline for signups, although Minarik did not rule out possible extension of the deadline.

Planned Parenthood has gone too far

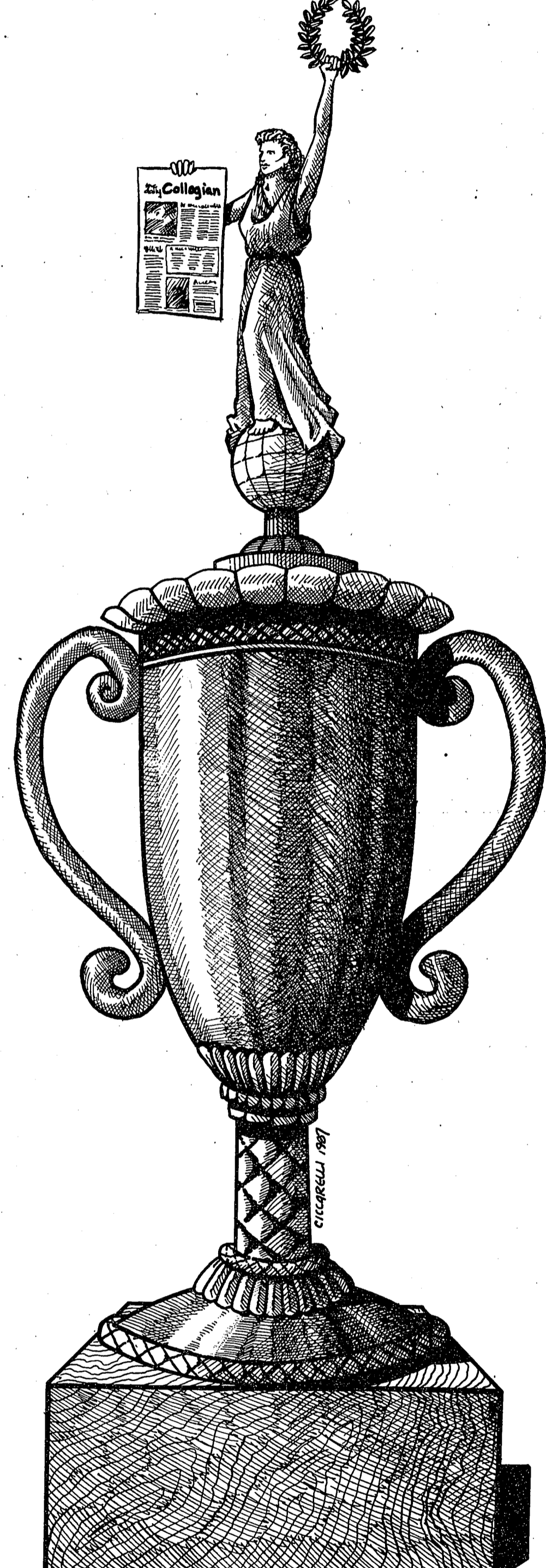
One or more thieves who hit Graham's Sunoco Tuesday night aren't very rich. Nor are they likely to cause unwanted pregnancies.

You see, they made off with the service station's prophylactic machine.

The machine, which was valued at \$10, was reported stolen to State College police at 3:35 a.m. Wednesday. The machine contained lots of condoms, but no money. The machine's cashbox had just been unlooted.

Reported motive: their mothers had always told them to wear their rubbers in the snow.

And the winner is . . . The Daily Collegian!



When you picked up your copy of *The Daily Collegian* today, you picked up one of the very best college newspapers in the country. For much of the past century, Collegian has been recognized nationally with hundreds of top honors in major competitions. The past months have brought Collegian continued success and recognition.

★ 1986 Regional Pacemaker Award for excellence in journalism.
The Pacemaker Award is sponsored jointly by the Associated Collegiate Press and the American Newspaper Publisher's Association. A Regional Pacemaker Award is based on excellence in news content and coverage, opinion content, graphics, photography and editing. In November 1985, Collegian was awarded a National Pacemaker, selected from a possible 500 entrants. Six Pacemakers were awarded in 1985.

★ 1986 Trendsetter Award for excellence in business and advertising.
This award is sponsored by the College Newspaper Business and Advertising Managers (CNBAM). Out of 160 CNBAM members, only one Trendsetter is named each year. The 1986 award, the second we've received since 1980, was based on The Daily Collegian's training programs, marketing and sales efforts, and effective overall management.

We are pleased to be honored by our peers in the college newspaper industry, but our search for quality doesn't end at an awards ceremony.

For us, each issue is a product of the teamwork of 300 staff members in 21 departments working around the clock. Each publication day we work together to bring you the very best newspaper we can produce.

Many generations of staff members have dedicated themselves to bring about the evolution of today's *Collegian* from *The Free Lance*, which began in April 1887. Through the example of their commitment, we have learned to accept each award as a sign of recognition that very hard work will be rewarded.

We have also learned that the legacy we leave future generations is more than a trophy case full of hardware; the true reward is a respect for serious commitment and an appreciation for the experience each staff member takes away from Collegian.

Many people have contributed to our success, and we would like to thank you:

- To the people of The Pennsylvania State University. You provide an atmosphere that allows excellence to flourish.
- To the faculty and staff of the Penn State School of Communications. Your interest and encouragement are greatly appreciated.

■ To the Collegian alumni. Our appreciation of your tradition of quality and dedication keeps us inspired. We will strive to continue to honor that tradition.

■ To our readers and advertisers, who provide the reason and means for our endeavors. We hope you enjoy reading your copy of today's issue.

100 COLLEGIAN 100 YEARS April 1887 - April 1987

the daily **Collegian**