

Nittany Divers plunge into scuba life

By JULIE SMITH
Collegian Staff Writer

During his first dive, in Florida, Brian Houser ran into a sand shark. "I was hanging upside down and saw two eyes and jaws. I couldn't believe it was real," said Houser (junior-general arts and sciences). While members of the Penn State Nittany Divers scuba club may never come head to head with a sand shark in Pennsylvania, they do enjoy a variety of diving activities. The club provides students and non-students alike with the opportunity to explore the underwater world while polishing their diving skills. Members dive locally at such places as the Susquehanna River, Blue Hole Quarry and the Bellefonte Ridge Quarry. They also make use of area farm ponds and the McCoy Natatorium on campus. Divers also go on trips sponsored by the organization, said Ann Sullivan, the club's president. "Right now we're getting ready for our June trip to Florida. This includes eight days of camping, a reef dive, twilight dive and several other activities," she said.

During their dives, members explore shipwrecks, search for artifacts, catch lobsters and play underwater hockey. Popular local dive spots are quarries in Tyrone, where an abundance of jellyfish and the submerged remains of wrecked cars add spice to the dive. One club member, Diane Kraus (graduate-educational science), has had some unusual experiences with sea animals. "Dolphins and seals come right up to you and want to play, because you look like them with all your gear on," she said. "It's scary when a seal swims straight towards you and stops a couple of inches from your face." Besides organizing the trips, the club has 20 sets of equipment that any active member can borrow for a \$5 fee. It also has a library in the natatorium which contains newspaper and magazine clippings on everything from dive sites in Pennsylvania to local dive shops offering discounts to club members. Sullivan (graduate-art education), who is serving her second term as president, said "the most important part of diving is knowing your limits. That's where most people make their mistakes."

Kraus and Sullivan agree that divers should never dive alone and that to be safe, they should always be certified and have lots of practice. Although the majority of the divers have scuba certification, Sullivan said it is not a requirement to join the club. "Some of our members are skin divers. All this means is that they are not scuba certified." Each semester the club offers a class called "Try Scuba" for anyone interested in becoming certified. For those who have thought about getting involved in scuba but are not sure what it entails, the Nittany Divers sponsor Underwater Weekends, where divers and nondivers can experience scuba first-hand for \$8. Sullivan said scuba diving is not as expensive as most people think. Scuba certification runs about \$180, which must be paid only once. Anyone interested in learning more about the Nittany Divers can attend one of the weekly meetings held at 7:30 each Thursday night in 201 McCoy Natatorium. Diving activities will continue throughout the summer.

Research fund adds to senior gift choices

By CATHY ACKERMAN
Collegian Staff Writer

Graduating seniors who want to donate their general deposits to a good cause now have an alternative. Although letters about the scholars' fund were sent to seniors, Sperry said the fund is not meant to compete against the Senior Class Gift Council. Class gift council Chairman Rich Pirotta said he believes the scholars' fund is fine but that the entrance is more of a class gift. Pirotta said the council decided to raise its goal because costs for the project were higher than were expected and the council wanted to add things to the design to enhance the entrance, to be built at the intersection of College Avenue and Shortridge Road. Construction on the project, designated "College Avenue Gates '87" is scheduled to start after July 30 if funds can be raised.

The idea for the fund came up shortly after spring break, said Mary Sperry (senior-foreign service/economics/Russian), one of the fund's founders. Distribution of the money is scheduled to start next fall and will be based on a proposal mechanism, where students must describe what they would do with the money and why they can't get it anywhere else, she said. The total amount will be based on how much the faculty, staff and

students are willing to contribute, King said. Although letters about the scholars' fund were sent to seniors, Sperry said the fund is not meant to compete against the Senior Class Gift Council. Class gift council Chairman Rich Pirotta said he believes the scholars' fund is fine but that the entrance is more of a class gift. Pirotta said the council decided to raise its goal because costs for the project were higher than were expected and the council wanted to add things to the design to enhance the entrance, to be built at the intersection of College Avenue and Shortridge Road. Construction on the project, designated "College Avenue Gates '87" is scheduled to start after July 30 if funds can be raised.

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police log

• A pair of glasses with a case, a cassette and \$10 in cash, worth \$118 total, were reported missing Sunday by Robert Bowen, 308 Atherton, University Police Services said. • The rear window was broken on a car owned by Novachem Corp. of High Point, N.C., while the car was parked at the Nittany Lion Inn Sunday, University police said. • Two magnetic door signs, worth

\$92, were reported missing Sunday from a car owned by Carimanti Landscaping of Glenside, while the car was parked in the Garner Street Parking Lot, the State College Bureau of Police Services said. • Unknown persons damaged a USA Today vending machine Sunday in the 100 block of South Pugh Street, State College police said. —by Mike Lenio

collegian notes

- Free University will hold a class on "Ekanark, the Ancient Science of Soul Travel," at 7:30 tonight in 230 Sackett.
- The Student Union Board will meet at 7 tonight in 307 HUB.
- The Undergraduate Student Government Senate will meet at 6:30 tonight in 225 HUB.
- Circle K will meet at 7 tonight in 323-24 HUB.
- The College Republicans will meet at 7:30 tonight in 309 Willard.
- The Penn State Flyers Club will meet at 7:30 tonight in 3A White Building.
- Penn State Writers Club will meet at 8 tonight in 319 Boucke.

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STUDY-A-THON '87 IMPROVE YOUR GRADES WHILE HELPING OTHERS! Since we all have to study sometime for finals, why not sign up for the Golden Key National Honor Society Study-A-Thon to benefit the Second Mile? April 27th 6 p.m.-11 p.m. in HUB Sign up April 14, 15, 16 in HUB basement

RETURN TO THE ISLANDS TROPICAL HAPPY HOURS 5-7 FROZEN TEMPTATIONS IN A MUG \$1.25 Margaritas (Strawberry & Original) Pina Colodas Strawberry Daiquiris TACOS 50¢ (Build Your Own) 5-7 AFTER DARK: You are greeted with a free lei and reggae SPECIALS: BLUE HAWAIIANS \$1.25 til 12am SNOWCRAB LEGS \$3.95 8pm-12am

4 Smash Shows... Special Rebate Price before April 15... Season Tickets Going Fast! Anything Goes The Rainmaker A Thousands Crown's The All Night Stunt

Caribbean Students Association presents "Sugar Cane Alley" Movie Directed By Euzhan Paley Based On Joseph Zobel's La Rue Cases Negres Wednesday April 15, 1987 at Paul Robeson Cultural Center 7:30 PM Admission Free

The Brothers Of Pi Kappa Phi Would Like To Congratulate BUSTER GRAHAM On Being Appointed IFC Community Relations Chairman

Read all about it. Sept. 12, 1958: Bicycling was the newest rage in campus transportation. Coeds pedaling around campus "have become either too lazy to walk to their classes or so ambitious that they need bicycles to get to all their meetings," according to The Daily Collegian. Read all about it. Feb. 19, 1974: Streakers spotted in the East Halls dorm area joined the ranks of Penn State participants in one of the strangest fads of the time. Read all about it (pictures, too!). Read all about it in Centennial Magazine. Centennial Magazine is 100 pages from the last century of student newspapers. News, issues and opinions, sports, women, Collegian history, humor and ad reprints are all included in this commemorative publication. Centennial Magazine is available at the Collegian office in 126 Carnegie Building. You can also find it at several retail outlets in the State College area. Centennial Magazine The news of the century.

A tribute



Louis H. Bell 1906 - 1958

Collegian is proud to honor the memory of Lou Bell. Fondly remembered as "Mr. Penn State" by friends and alumni, Bell gave Collegian his talent, his time, his energy and above all his compassion to student journalists.

Bell, who served as Collegian editor in 1929, became a professor of journalism in 1934. In 1943 Bell began a 15-year term as director of the department of public information. He was instrumental in organizing the Penn State Press, and served as its executive director.

Former Collegian staff members plan to pay tribute to Bell at a special dinner in his honor during Collegian's 100th Anniversary Reunion Weekend.

Current Collegian staff members will acknowledge Bell's contribution to Collegian with a donation to the Lou Bell Scholarship Fund.

Open House: Happily, All Is Not Lost

(Editor's Note: The Lehmanns are vacationing. Today's guest columnist is James H. Coogan of Piddinstown.)

Surprisingly, I can't recall the exact moment or the exact circumstance under which I first met Lou Bell. But it had to be on campus since he was a year ahead of me in college, and we both aspired to the editorship of The Collegian. Even though our paths crossed earlier, our close relationship began to develop when he was a junior and I was a sophomore. In those days, a junior board of six battled its way out for the editorship. Freshmen and sophomores watched from the sidelines. However, as sophomores, we looked to juniors for direction and guidance. Lou Bell gave us both.

Throughout this association I marvelled at his uncanny ability to make people laugh and talk and be merry. No problem ever troubled so large that Lou could not take leave long enough to tell a story. Those stories were more than humorous. Some of them pointed up a moral. Others managed to delineate character. He told endearing stories about people he knew and they were invariably warm and human. His innate kindness never deserted him.

Lou Bell is a gentle man. He dislikes controversy and is upset by differences of opinion. His generosity, of course, is legendary. His friends for years have chided him about his "open door" policy. No person ever is unwelcome at the Bell home. He also is sensitive. This sensitivity stems from many factors, but none more important than his all-consuming desire to understand and to befriend people. He frankly abhors the idea that anybody should think less than well of him. These, then, are the personal attributes he brought to his job and to the University of which he is so inordinately proud. He is a man of great sensitivity and undoubted talent, have brought him the acclaim of friends, associates, and professional peers. No man ever questioned Lou Bell's ability. Happily, all is not lost. Even though he no longer will be intimately concerned with University-wide public relations, his expansive and unselfish mind is available and those youngsters who draw on it in the classroom may count themselves fortunate. Dedication is an abused word today. But Lou Bell has it in abundance. And he has given of it freely over the years. —Jim Coogan

Open House: He Put Beauty There

Sometimes the voice is too small and the heart too full. State College and I have lost one of our best friends, Lou Bell. Every man has a code of his own, but Lou Bell's was not his own, but that of his fellow man, an intense loyalty to Penn State and it role in the lives of youth, and an unselfish concern for the welfare of his community. It is which is rare and cherished by those who benefited from his life. There are too few good men in our lives, too few people who are sensitive to the needs of others, kind, to the unspoken wish for a hand on the shoulder, to the right word at the right time, to a sympathetic concern at an unfortunate moment.

Lou Bell had the unique ability to discern these moments in men's lives, and there are hundreds of persons who have passed through Penn State — and many others who have lived in this town — who remember Lou for one of those moments, for his extreme kindness and his unselfish help. He never thought of a "return favor."

I am sad because a man like Lou walks alone. He walked among men with humility and with thoughts of others, while most of us walk with our own conceit and our petty ailments. Where, among us, are men like Lou who make us "feel good" when they enter our lives. Where are the men, among us, whom we can trust, whom we may call friend?

I grieve not only for my loss but for the loss to mankind of a person who wished so little for himself but so much for his University, his friends, and his family. I grieve because a man like Lou comes into one's life but once in a lifetime... when, in contrast, he needs a man like Lou every day of his life.

Everyone of us wants to be a needed friend to another, but how many of us will give so much of ourselves to be thoughtful, kind, unrewarded, humorous and painstaking? I will look. I will look about me and try to see the world in the friendly and charming perspective that he in my life. I will try to see in my deficits and errors the compass of human frailty, and I will try to learn that here—and now—there is so much to life, so much to holding life that I am endowed with a beautiful heritage and a chance to share it.

I will look beyond the harsh clangs of day-to-day conflicts and try to understand the loneliness of man and his search for love and recognition in his own way and in his own time. That is the tolerant way Lou looked at life, and he saw beauty and purpose... because he put it there. —Ross

Open House: Heartfelt Words on Lou Bell

Tributes to persons who deserve plaudits from townspeople and other Centre Countians sound hollow many times, because a few words cannot tell a story of service and good will. This is the case with me when I think of a person like Lou Bell.

The thing that touched off my sparks of recollection was a recent remark of a Pennsylvania newspaper publisher who said, "I hate to see a person like Lou Bell resign his post as director of public information at your University. He was indispensable to me..." but, think goodness, Jim Coogan has the same feeling for newspapers and their wants."

Lou Bell is one of those unique individuals who do far more good, unknown and unsusung, than any person can talk about, and he has created more good will than anyone can estimate. My own, personal experience with Lou began when I was a student, without a chance of remaining in college because of my lack of funds. Although he and his wife, Kathryn, had never housed a student before, they took me in, practically clothed and fed me, and helped me through Penn State.

Here is an example of their kindness and consideration. When I was ready to graduate, I needed about \$50 to clear my debts. I went to Lou and asked him to sign a note for a student loan. He refused, and for a moment I had visions of something I had done wrong, but he came back with his characteristic humor and told me that he had a different way of getting the money.

There was a pique bank on the sill of their kitchen window. It had been there since I came to the Bell household, and I assumed that it was for their young son. I had then contributed a few thin dime.

Lou informed me that this piggy bank fund had been deposited in my name in a local bank for my graduation present, and there was more than \$50 in the account. This is characteristic of Lou Bell. When he was a journalism professor, hundreds of students came to him for advice and aid. Even at that time, publishers sought Lou for his recommendations for cub reporters. His word, his honest regard for placing a graduate in the proper place, won respect from both publisher and reporter.

When I entered newspaper work after World War II, I was a position to hear many publishers and editors talk about Lou at their conferences. Their praise of him was, and still is, unparalleled. His good humor, his tact, his suggestions for treatment of news stories, his honesty and strong sense of honor in dealing with newspapermen, his ability to outline story ideas, his unique quality of making newspapermen feel that he was one of them (which he was) gave editors the confidence that Penn State and its public relations group was competent, helpful and resourceful.

Lou suffered a heart attack some years ago. It was a blow to all of his friends, but from that heart attack came a rare example of how he is loved. Former students, reporters who "owed" their jobs to Lou or who had seen help in Lou in some way, suddenly got the idea that a recuperative trip to Florida would get him back on his feet. Hundreds of Lou Bell former students contributed. Many other newspapermen and

editors, Centre Countians, and friends wanted to contribute, but they were graciously refused. This was what his former students called "a gift of devotion." Lou took his trip to Florida, but if the other well-wishers would have been allowed to participate, Lou would easily have had a "round the world" cruise on his resumption of work, and he added one more task: Dean A. C. Warnock, writer of the Centre Daily Times "Half-Colum" for many years, died. Lou was the only man who ever, even one thought could do this mantle.

Lou's column, "Once Over Lightly," was enjoyed by all Centre Countians. No one possesses a better sense of humor than Lou, a quick and pictorial one, and his description of town happenings and town-town doings humanized State College.

An expanding University, the call of increasing duties, has tapped Lou's energy in the past years. He is the kind of person who would not complain and who would rise to new tasks with the spirit of a youngster. He has always shown his interest in himself. That is why his physician has asked him to resign his position as director of public information and take a lighter load. I salute a man who thinks of his job, his people, his community and the welfare of all before he thinks of himself. He is a true humanitarian. —Ross