

Date Collected. October 6, 1970

Informant's Name. [REDACTED]

Place Collected. Phi Kappa Tau Fraternity

Address. [REDACTED]

Collector's Name. [REDACTED]

Birthplace. Scottsburg, Ind.

Address. [REDACTED] Bloomington, Ind.

Age. 21

Birthplace. Keiserslautern, Germany

Race. Caucasian

Age. 17

Occupation. Student

Race. Caucasian

Religion. Catholic

Occupation. Student

Religion. Lutheran

71154

### ~~The Phi Kappa Tau Ghost~~

Supposedly the house, which is situated directly across from the health center on North Jordan, was built by a madman. An example of his insanity is the way in which the windows were designed in the basement. The outside portion of the windows do not open.

At one time a doctor lived in one section of the house, while in the other section lived a sorority. The legend has it that many of the girls were getting pregnant and the doctor was performing the abortions for the girls in one of the rooms of the house. At night you can sometimes hear the babies crying. Evidence of where the babies were buried is downstairs in the basement. In part of the wall downstairs you can see where bricks have been taken out and put back with a different color brick. It is in this spot where the babies from the operations are supposedly buried.

Strange incidents have occurred since the death of the doctor. One incident which [REDACTED] remembered quite vividly was about a boy whose name was [REDACTED]. Two years ago when [REDACTED] lived in the house he happened to be walk-

ing up the third floor stairs when he noticed footsteps behind him. He turned around to see who was there but could not see assoul. He continued walking and again he heard the steps. He very mysteriously walked into [REDACTED] room, sat down and turned as white as a sheet. His muscles froze and he could not move. [REDACTED] and another brother carried [REDACTED] over to the health center where he was treated for shock.

Because of this legend and the many queer incidents that have happened in the house, rarely does anyone stay here alone.

It was about three in the afternoon when I asked [REDACTED] about the legend of the Phi Tau ghost. [REDACTED] is one of my fraternity brothers. The ghost is an old legend, which has been part of the house for years. The way that he relayed the story to me made me think that he truly believed in it.