

November: The Winter season has fallen upon us, undoubtedly the longest season Erie has in it's repetoire. God usually makes each November an unsnowy one; not in Erie. A couple of cen-timeters usually blankets the Erie soil in November. It is not a snow that lasts long. The snow is a warning of the impending visit of horrible snows of the near future.

December: By the time December 1st rolls around on the calender, Erie has been "blessed with" two feet of snow. The week of Christmas is one of expecting a white colored holiday, but on Christmas Eve (it seems like it happens every year) a 50 degree rain storm plummets the accumulation and melts every square inch. The snow will soon be back and just like the previous two months you have no choice but to:

FROLIC IN THE SNOW 79-80

by Joe Englert

Once, back in 1973, a parent (or somebody like that) inquired of his college attending son, "Son, what do you do in the winter at Behrend?"

"Well dad," his son earnestly answered, "We ski, sledride, have snowball fights and fall down a lot. That is what we do.'

It's Winter 79' and Behrenders

still get into the snow, the more the better in most students' minds. Here is a preview of what the winter brings. Skiing - It used to be a sport that just little guys with names like Jean Claude and Pierre would participate in. The only time one would see skiing was on ABC with Jim McKay. A bunch of little foreigners would jump out of a little gate and proceed to beat the hell out of these skinny sticks connected by paper or jump off a ramp stupidly located in the middle of a mountain in the Alps. In the corner of your TV set some numbers with Timex next to them would spin out seconds to a roaring background of loud, cheering Swedes with nothing better to do on a Saturday afternoon. Suddenly skiing became as big as tennis was in the early seventies. (Didn't your fat Aunt Martha look disgusting in those tight, white tennis shorts?) It seems that skiing has become somewhat of a fever at Behrend. Skiing is a sport for the fashionable. When else, except while skiing can you wear a bright yellow down vest with white ski pants, bright blue boots and lime green gloves? It seems as if everybody tries to top everyone else in equipment. At least you can look impressive when you take a spill with Yves St. Laurent designed sun glasses, a Pierre Cardin cowboy hat and ski vest (\$159.99 at Macy's) with Olin skis flying high up into the chilly air. Sledriding: (or the more impressive term "tabogganing".) Almost the same thing as skiing except you lay on your stomach or sit down

while you go down a hill, only to

trudge back up it to do the same

thing all over again. Sledriding

pensive sport. One can have fun flying down a hillside on an old innertube or a tray that you happen to "find" laying around. If worse comes to worse you can just slide down on your stomach (bellysliding is fun while your doing it, but it's not too much fun fixing up the welts the day after). Sledriding is also a high risk sport. There is a rash on arm and leg injuries during the winter because of it. In the winter, limbs break like tiny twigs when meeting a bothersome tree or bush. Concussions also can occur when a head meets a hill at 90 mph. Probably the best thing about sledding is that its free and it gives you an excuse to snuggle up to that fox on those clamped taboggans or innertubes. Snowballing: Ah, the timeless snowball battles! What a better way to work off the tension then to konk a rival in the noggin after blowing that important quiz or test. There is such great satisfaction in hearing a resounding splat when you connect solidly on an opponent in battle. Also, you can brush up on your accuracy and fastball by making that bitchy, stuck-up girl, who thinks fun is "immature", a target and plant a bullseye on her no good behind. Fallingdown: Falling down is a problem at Behrend in the winter. Many times great political conversations have been in-terrupted by one of the conversers making an interesting point while hitting the freezing ground. Many an outstanding student and BWOC's and BMOC's (Big man-or women on campus) have lost their dignity after firing off ten or twenty four letter words following a disgraceful slipping and falling. I advise that when after you've fallen, do one of two

things, Laugh or pretend you are seriously injured. If you laugh at least you will be joining in with the people laughing at you, not with you. Another good trick is to act like you might not be able to walk again. When falling, to insure nobody will laught at you, writh in pain and agony. If you're convincing enough, someone might even carry you to your next class. Other things to do: There are many other things to ...

do in the winter besides the things listed above. Ice skating and hockey (boxing on ice if you are unfamiliar with the game) are two of the biggest favorities. Also, there are rumors that people drink alcoholic beverages in the winter. (To stay warm I'm told). This remains to be seen, but one thing is for sure, winter at Behrend is a good, chilling time in the snow!



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