

## The NITTANY CUB

Established October 26, 1948, as the official publication for the student body of Pennsylvania State College, Behrend Center, Erie, Pennsylvania.

Published bi-weekly by the Breeze Publishing Co., North East, Pa.

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### GOOD SPORTSMANSHIP

"Aw, shut up—go lay an egg—kill the referee—kill him! Well, I never! Did you see that foul? That was no foul! Oh yes it was!

People certainly do insult each other, simply because they can't be good sports! A spectator doesn't agree with a referee or an umpire and he's ready to insult him and anyone else. He "boos" the other team when there is really nothing to boo. When a player on the opposite team makes a spectacular play, many people boo instead of giving the person credit for his achievement.

Good sportsmanship not only applies to games, but to every thing in life. We should take every thing as it comes and take it good naturedly. We should never blame our mistakes on someone else. A great person is a person who makes everyone around him feel great, and believe me, a good sport is a great person. He will achieve success where others have failed; he will help to leave the world a better place than he found it.

Life is a game! It has certain rules, certain barriers, even a limited time. When you play the game, play it for sportsmanship. A good sport stays out there and plays the best he knows how, and he doesn't give any excuses when he loses.

Let's all of us remember that it's not how well you play, it's how well you can take it.

### INTO THE STRETCH

The coming of warm weather has made many of us realize how soon this semester will end. Now, just as in freshman week, students may be found sitting or sprawling in any available sunny spot.

This has been a pleasant year for all of us. For most of us it has gone all too fast. Behrend Center has provided us with good education and the facilities for many varied activities. Dancing, hiking, skiing, tobogganing, swimming, archery, ping pong, basketball—just about anything the students wanted was made possible by the combined work of the administration, faculty, and the students themselves.

The climax of all these activities will be the Spring Dance on May 6. Open to both students and alumni, it will take place in one of the most exclusive country clubs in Erie. Every Centerite should attend! Let's all get dressed and go out to the Kahkwa Club for a dance that will be, fittingly, far superior to any other Behrend event. See you there!

Joan Baudino

### BE CAMPUS CAUTIOUS

Have you ever stopped and noticed Behrend Center's campus? But of course you couldn't help but see how cluttered and misused it is. Why?? It's not the instructors' fault or the caretakers'. Who's left? That's right, it's YOU, the students of Behrend Center. It would be different if we had a gloomy, dirty, old building in the middle of town, but it's not. We have a beautiful house amidst acres of green grass and stone walks—marred by waste paper, candy wrappers, cigarette butts, and other trash. Most of it is found on the grass surrounding the administrative building. This isn't necessary. There are waste cans inside the house, rec hall, and the classroom building where the trash can be disposed. Let's not have to be ashamed when visitors, friends, or students from other schools come here to see the school and surroundings.

Are you guilty of this crime wave?

Marjorie Fleming

### Center Chatter

By Sal Dickson

In this, probably the last issue of The Nittany Cub, we would like to give a fairly well-rounded picture of the social life around the Behrend Center campus as we have seen it.

First we would like to say goodbye to the happiest and best known couples of the year. First, and happiest, are Judy and Wes; next, and a tie, are Marilyn and Bill, and Joan and Don. Carol and Bob as well as Nan and Bill are still together after slight difficulties. And of course "Cy" and John are still together!

A few of the newer couples, and equally happy, are: Nona and Benny; Ann and Jerry; and Jean and Dick; and Judy and Chuck.

Mary Hough seems to have found the "man of her dreams," Tom Madden.

Tom Pearce still, at this late date, is seemingly happy with his blind dates.

Frances Finesod, after all her varied dates, is still true to Johnny, as Meida is to the Navy. Oops! And we almost forgot that Betty Lou (2.2) Volk and Al (strike) Liebau are still among the campus couples.

The old gang of Adele, Shirley and Mickey are happy with a new member, Allene Benton, who has stolen the heart of John Falcone. Dunk Zimmerman, Gibb Brownlie, Dick Collman, and Dick Finney, never broke down once the whole year, and stuck to town girls.

On the feminine side of the story are Penny O'Neil, Margie Fleming, and Beth Dunlap, who still have fresh thoughts of the good times at home.

Rosemary Larsen is happy with her many letters from State and the Miss Penn State Freshman contest.

Lloyd and Ruth are still getting along, too.

Among the new girls who have done quite well socially are Laura Vogel, Sally Gustafson, Marilyn Boldt, Marily Haise, and Betty Lou Dahlinger. Glad to have them all!

I'm sure, too, all the student body would like to thank Jeanne Shalkham (and her assistants Grace and Marian) for her helpfulness and eagerness to do things for others.

None of the engineers (even though they were not seen much) will forget (and neither will Dorothy) the jokes told in drawing class.

Lee, Rita, and Lois are still always "devilng" each other in the 8-girl suite.

Don McKenzie, Tommy Tucker, and George Hamilton are as happy-go-lucky as they were the first day.

Would like to mention everyone but am running out of paper. Quotation of the Week! Wish the pool was open.

Couple of the Week: Janet Brown and Bill Kott.

Surprise of the Week: Clean-up day!!!

Well...! bout time to close. It's been fun.

Sal

Education classes at Behrend Center, under the direction of Miss Mary Jane Davis, instructor in English, have been visiting Lawrence Park and Wesleyville high schools.

### Personality Of Week



Rita Jackson

Adorable Rita Therese Jackson ranks high on the list of popular girls at Behrend Center. Reet, as she is known to most Behrendites, was born and raised in Corry, Pennsylvania, where she attended the Saint Edward's High School, from which she graduated in June of 1948.

Rita thoroughly enjoys life to the point that her big brown eyes glow with happiness day after day. She is slow to anger, and her laughter fills the dormitory with a fascinating warmth on even the coldest Erie evenings. Reet is always in a good mood and is forever pulling "clever" little tricks on the dorm girls. One cute trick she's always doing (it's become a habit now) is to turn the cold shower on her roommates while they're taking their baths. She even jumps into the bathtub with them when she doesn't feel like waiting until they are finished, and to top everything, she snores at night.

She has embarrassed all of her roommates by falling asleep when Miss Davis, Behrend's Dean of Women, comes in to talk with them at night. No, no one gets angry with her. They can't because she's so sweet and has such a lovable way about her that it gets the best of them and nine chances out of ten, everyone will sit and laugh about it. She outdoes herself on most occasions though. On cleaning days, she's as busy as a bee, patiently dusting the floor and making the beds. It

is on these days that she makes up for all the clever little tricks she pulls when she feels "devilish".

Reet has three brothers and three sisters, all of whom are every bit as nice as she is. She is quite proud of them and she has reason to be. Her brother, Fred, is a "crack" basketball player and her sister, Amy has a marvelous job with the United States Government.

Rita is easily recognized by her dark, sparkling eyes, jet black hair, and very pleasant smile. She can generally be found in either the Rec. Hall or on the ski run, having a great time. Students of Behrend, join her, enjoy yourselves, and be happy!

### Meet Your Faculty

By Dunk Zimmerman

Mr. David Thurbon, Behrend Center's English Department head (and one of our best buddies), is by birth an Erie man but by profession a State Colleger. Lawrence Park, to be even more specific is "Uncle Dave's" old stamping grounds. It was L. P. H. S. that claimed some pretty nice athletic records set by "our buddy." It was Mr. Thurbon who helped bring Lawrence Park High its first two golf championships. Likewise, it was Mr. Thurbon that played a big role as signal-calling L. H. B. to grab L. P. its first two football crowns. His brilliant captaincy of the basketball team brought sixteen wins and four losses. Track, not to be left out, rounded off his sports prowess where he ran wild as a low hurdler in the suburban school's great seasons 1938-39. Don't get the impression, "Mr. T." was just an athlete for if you were to check the school records, the name of David G. Thurbon would be found as salutatorian of the class of '39.

After working for several months at the local General Electric plant, "Uncle Dave" enrolled at the University of Pittsburgh to fulfill his life-long ambition to be a college instructor in English. As in high school, so in college, several scholastic honors befell Mr. Thurbon. Pitt's golf team was sparked by a fine record by this promising Erie youth. Two fraternities, Phi-Gamma-Delta and Delta Kappa, the latter an honorary scholastic organization, chose him as member and "Uncle Dave" made himself a fine record at Pitt, both in athletics and the more serious business of education.

After graduation, a teaching position was opened to Mr. Thur-



David Thurbon

bon, and he jumped in, hook, line, and sinker, to at last make his way in the world in his long-awaited profession.

The war of course affected Dave quite radically and soon he found himself a deck officer on a L. S. T. in Uncle Sam's Navy. His ship took part in the Normandy invasions and after sustaining terrific damage in combat returned to the United States only to find itself the only survivor of an original group of eight landing craft! The Pacific Theater beckoned next so off to the far-eastern war front pushed L. S. T. No. 388, on board her, Lt. (j. g.) D. G. Thurbon.

After more combat and several "close ones", "Uncle Dave" was discharged and arrived home Christmas Eve.

Next, the Pennsylvania State College called and after writing for United Press newspapers for a while, Mr. Thurbon signed up to teach English Composition at

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