

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.



Editor in Chief Dorothy Kaliszewski
Associate Editors Jack Rimp, Jody Borkowski
Assistant Editor Natalie Kobasa
Feature Editor Jan Jackson
Business Manager Robert Heater
Assistant Business Manager Janie Brown
Photo Consultants Jack Tupitza, Norman Patterson
Staff Writers Diane Fagan, Sonya Weidner, Bob Detisch, Joyce Gouger, Charlotte Flack, Pat Lentz, Nancy Hendershot, Bob Gornall, Pat Ingersoll, Valerie Neals, Rodney Beals, Bill Loell, Pat Metzger, Martha Overdorff, Jeanette Turner, Pat Stocker.

We Need Co-operation

In the last issue of the Nittany Cub, there appeared an article under the heading "Editorial Shorts" that warned the students against abuse of the student lounge. Apparently, this article went unnoticed. People still seem to think that the floor of the lounge is for scrap paper and cigarette butts, but it's difficult to see the resemblance between the lounge floor and a wastepaper basket.

The ceiling of the student lounge has now been plastered, and the office has informed us that new furniture for the lounge should be forthcoming before the end of November. Everything that can possibly be done to aid the comfort of the students who inhabit the lounge, is being done.

You, the students, will have to understand that, in order to show your appreciation for a comfortable place, where you can talk, play cards, watch television, or just relax for a while, you must help to keep it fairly neat and orderly.

We know that you will understand this plea for co-operation, and will do your best to put everything back in its proper place after you have finished with it.

What Price Solitude?

Because the connotation of the word "library" presents a picture of a quiet atmosphere given to study, the Behrend Center library, from outside appearances, seems to be the ideal place to prepare for a "surprise" quiz in history, whip an English "personal experience" into being, or complete a math assignment. This is supposed to be the picture. But you can test the validity of such an environment yourself, and see if this is the case. Step inside with your homework. Sit down and open your book. Then try to concentrate. The background of scraping chairs, the loud conversations, and boisterous laughter will contribute to attaining a total accomplishment of nothing. What is there to do then, but pack up and find an empty and quiet classroom that you can claim as your own for a few minutes?

Last year another editorial was written about this same problem. Read it, too. The librarian pinned it on the library door where it still remains. It was placed there in the vain hope that students would read it and fulfill its plea.

This year the students have access to a student lounge. This is the place for the conversations deemed so vital, and the acrobatics that are performed every day for the dubious benefit of those who occupy the library are better suited to the gym. Let's use the library exclusively as a place for study, for research, and for casual reading.

Will You Be There?

Team spirit? Yes, you may say that this expression is almost trite. It's been defined in so many ways and in so many instances that people tire of hearing about it. But, for some strange reason, it often seems to be lacking.

Basketball season at the Center will soon be underway. This is where the problem comes in. The players are practicing hard to put forth their best performance, but will the students be on hand to back them up? Cheerleaders will have to be selected to represent the team. The guys or gals who have cars will be able to help team spirit by providing transportation for those who have no way of traveling to the sites of some of the basketball games. Then, everyone will have to cheer loud and long to uphold the morale of the boys on the basketball court.

If this sort of relationship between the players and fans exists, no one else will have to write an editorial in the Nittany Cub about the lack of team spirit, because we'll have so much of it that we won't be able to put it into words.

AROUND THE FIREPLUG . . .

By Chenne

Hello again, Mr. and Mrs. Behrend Center and all the kids on D. I. R.; let's go to press! This is your wagging reporter, Chenne (your pal!), letting you in on the latest alluvial earth (dirt, to you) and gossip from around the campus.

Wee Willie Storer, the Mighty Atlas of the campus, is an odds on favorite to beat Mr. Hoover's dead scorpions in their oncoming battle. As far as I'm concerned, that young man couldn't lick a stamp.

Say, Jim Taylor certainly hangs around school at night a lot. I heard he is helping Charlotte Flack with her homework, but the whole thing sounds a bit mushy to me.

Question of the issue: When are Jack McLaughlin and Sue Lockley getting married? (Oh well, Sue, you didn't want to send a copy of the Cub to your folks, anyhow).

Sally Stauffer has really been giving the males around campus the air so far this year. What's in the air, Sal? You mad at the boys and making them lead a dog's life like mine?

Bill Maeder has been sporting a big smile on his visage (that's a visage?) ever since he heard that two Dorm girls were after him. Hi, Pat; Hi, Donna!

Val Meals, Nancy Johnston and Marge Elliot sure to go to early classes in some strange garb at times. Oh, yes, before I go any farther, I must tell you the secret about Marge. Miss Cadillac of 1953 does not know how to jitterbug. What do you think of that? That's the word around campus. A note, however, should be added for the benefit of all interested males. She can do the "Dog Trot," the "Elephant Mambo," and is very talented at the "Boogie."

They tell me Patricia (Harold) Stocker hates mink coats. Isn't that strange?

The other night when I was snooping around campus, or rather dog-paddling through the heavy mist that seems to pass as Erie weather, I bumped into Joe Schmitt (as ever near the Dorm). That boy is sooooo sexy. Woof!

Scoop of the week: Rodney Beals, the avid opera fan, admits that he is also an enthusiastic Howdy-doody fan.

Whitney White, the Babs Hut-ton of Behrend, is really keeping some poor male in Arizona on the string. She had better hope he doesn't bicycle up some week end. For Whitney's motto is "A man a day keeps the blues away."

Bob (The Clown) Brandt claims that Cadillacs are his favorite car. I assume that a certain inmate in Cell Block 11 is the reason.

The other night Puff (that's Mr. Balmer's mutt of course, as you know) and I took a stroll over to the gym to watch play practice. Wow, that cast has more ham in it than a Chicago stock yard. Jack (rolly-polly) Rimp was in action trying to keep the night from falling. Oh, well, another year for Dramatics!

And now my predictions for the forthcoming weeks:

1. I predict that Ray (bedroom eyes) Metz will eventually put away his restraint and give the girls a break around campus.

2. I predict that Jim Lay, boy lawyer, will make his play for

Continued on Page 4

MEET YOUR FACULTY

by Pat Ingersoll

This issue's faculty personality is Mr. Milton Simon. Although he is a newcomer to the Behrend campus, he is quite at home in this section of Pennsylvania. Raised in Erie and educated in the Erie schools, he spent a great deal of his life here.

He is, as one would expect of a physical education instructor, mainly interested in sports. In 1946 he played softball for the Erie Polish Falcon's Club. Then, during his four years at Penn State University, he played basketball each year, serving as captain of the team in 1949. His students will take special note of this, he hopes! Mr. Simon graduated in the class of '49 with a degree in physical education.

Mr. Simon, who is a commuter, lives in Erie with his wife. They have no children.

For him, things seem to run in two-year sequences. He spent two years in the United States Navy, two years at the Erie Boys' Club, and two years as a teacher in the Erie school system.

His favorite foods-- steak and



Mr. Simon

sea foods-- are of the type that an athlete might choose, because they are so necessary to maintain physical fitness.

Mr. Simon is one of those rare individuals who has no "pet peeve!"

All intra-mural sports are organized by him. He is looking forward to the coming years as instructor here.

BEHREND CENTER PRESENTS . . .

Our student personality of the issue is Fred William Loell, who is better known to all his friends as "Bill." This nickname is used to avoid confusion in the Loell family, as Bill carries the same Christian name as his father. Born in Erie on February 25, 1933, Bill has lived here since then.

He started high school at Strong Vincent in 1948, and in that same year he joined the National Guard. The following year, he dropped out of school because of an illness. In the summer of 1950, the unit of the National Guard to which Bill belonged was inducted into federal service, but after serving only three months, he received a medical discharge.

For two years after his discharge, Bill stayed at the Erie County Tuberculosis Hospital. During this convalescent period, he had plenty of time to ponder his future. He hoped to go to Penn State, because he heard so much about it, but he had the problem that faces so many who want a college education--finance.

A solution to this came in the person of Mr. Ford, counsellor of the State Bureau of Rehabilitation. Bill learned that he could get four years of education from the state providing he could maintain 1.0 average.

It was at this time that Bill discovered Behrend Center. He plans to finish his first year here, and then transfer to Penn State.

A naturally active person, Bill is a member of the student coun-



Fred Loell

cil; he will do stage work on the play, "Night Must Fall;" he is a member of the bridge club; and he is a staff writer for the Nittany Cub.

His taste in music varies, for although he prefers a classical line, except for heavy opera, Scotch and English folk tunes and Glenn Miller music rate fairly high on his list.

Football is his favorite sport, and after a few strenuous hours of scrimmage and drop kicking, he likes to relax with an historical novel.

Food--he loves it in any quantity or of any kind. Sleep occupies a much smaller part of his life than he would like it to, but he relishes every minute of it that he can get.

That's Behrend's Fred William Loell.

Important Dates

November 6--Football Excursion to State.

November 12 and 13--HOME-COMING and dance.

November 17, 18, 19 -- "Night Must Fall."

November 24-28 -- Thanksgiving Vacation.

November 29--Classes Begin at 8:20.

Announcement

All veterans must sign their certificate of eligibility forms Monday, November 1. This form must be signed in order for you to receive your school allowance.

If, for some reason, you will not be in school on that day, or unable to sign the form, contact Mrs. Adam as soon as possible. The forms will be in the Administration office.