

Old Man Winter Arrives at Behrend Center



Old man Winter provides many snow-filled hills around the campus. Set for a practice run on the toboggan course are: left to right—Max Peoples, Bill Schweitzer, Jet Turner, Sally Mulcahy, Fran Nielsen, and John Kolpein.

Skates, Skis, and Toboggans Find Place In Sports' World

December, the month of snow, is here again and as in former years, we find that our campus is covered with a blanket of that fine, white, powdery stuff that is the scourge of janitors, the ruin of motorists, and the delight of children.

Sounds of students turned skiers echo from the slope in the rear of the dormitory as girls and boys in all sorts of weird clothing try their luck at standing upright on the two long and brightly polished planks of wood that skim so smoothly along the crest of the snow. It looks so simple, but just wait until you try it for yourself.

Some of our most enterprising and energetic students rescued the toboggans from their summer retreat in the basement of the administration building and with the help of a few hammers and nails, they managed to patch them together for "just one more season, at least."

Our "ski tow" can be repaired according to unofficial reports from the office. The motor runs, and the other equipment is ready.

ly accessible; students may have an easier time of it yet.

Our swimming pool, still in a half frozen condition, might soon be secure enough to hold small groups of non-professional skaters. In Erie Hall, there are several pairs of ice skates that both beginners and experienced skaters may use.

Though not considered a sport, the budding sculptors of Behrend come into their own in the winter months as snow men and snow "ladies" dot the picturesque campus.

But the outdoor world is not the only place where winter sports are practiced. Scrabble has been introduced on our campus and a gathering almost every afternoon may be found around a cafeteria table, whether the people are observing, heckling, or playing. A pinochle and hearts tourney is organized for partner participation in Erie Hall; ping pong double matches are in full swing; and, of course, those ever popular sports, bowling and basketball hold top ranking in Behrend's line up of winter sports.

OFFICE CHATTER

By Jody Borkowski

The Christmas spirit has invaded the office staff, as plans are being formulated for the annual party which will be held at Kenyon Hotel on December 21. Attending this holiday fete will be Mrs. Helen Adam, Miss Pat McClaran, Mrs. Barbara Dopierala, Mrs. Joanne Lepkowski, Mrs. Doris Munson, our school nurse, Mrs. Eleanore (Smith), librarian, Mrs. Ann Ring, and two office alumnae, Miss Joyce Herbstritt, and Mrs. Margaret Stewart. Names have been drawn, and gifts will be distributed at the party.

The office staff wishes to extend best wishes for a very Merry Christmas, and a Happy New Year to all the students.



Mr. Hughes, district representative of the Pennsylvania State University, is now the proud father of a new baby—a boy. Congratulations, Mr. Hughes!

Santa's Helper

The roving reporter strikes again. This time, the outstanding interrogation went this way: What would you like for Christmas?

After gulping twice and stammering for a few minutes, the answers of the students came fast and thick. For instance:

Mary Ann Jackson's fondest wish is a "3" from Uncle Dave.

Carl Anderson thinks that a fine present would be a place on the Dean's list so he could afford to cut classes.

Max Peoples doesn't want to be practical, he wants to be happy with a new blonde, preferably a 1935 model.

Becky Jackson got a far away look in her eye and said, "Just let me beat Escher Oigin at one game of Scrabble." Dreamer!

Peggy Duff has her heart set on a 6 foot, 2 inch blonde, blue-eyed, man.

All Bill Mong needs to make his life complete is a dog sled so he can get to his 8:20 classes on time.

Al Benton wouldn't commit himself. All he would say was a "doodleboop". Martha Mulligan looked up from her cup of coffee and stated in a calm tone—"A millionaire, if a multi-millionaire isn't available." And speaking of millionaires, Blaine Smith wants a tape recorder from good old Saint Nick.

Earl Schriver would be happy with a new hawk, and Howie Van Ord wants a good saddle horse.

Jane Kennedy's fondest wish is a free taxi to North Carolina.

Back to the practical side of gifts, Lois Owens wants a cashmere sweater and a suede coat, Marilyn DeMarsh will settle for an alpaca coat. What could be more practical?

If Earl Baker gets the new Plymouth he'd like, Jim Lay should get in touch with him for a ride.

Bob Heater is also wishing in the vehicle line because he wants a good used '39 Ford to replace the "heap" he once had the pleasure of owning.

To enhance and further her career, Lib Guerin has written her letter to Santa for a baby grand piano and a place to teach.

Ralph Brady wants free gas from Martin's Atlantic, while

Behind The Scenes: Holiday Activities

Christmas comes but once a year, thank the heavens above! Pity poor Gallagher who has to search the woods around Behrend for a suitable tree to use in the dorm. That isn't bad enough, but a delegation of women has to accompany him to see that he gets one that will match the trimmings.

Mrs. L. enters the scene when she makes the numerous trips in to Wesleyville to rescue the girls who have been to Erie to do their Christmas shopping. In between trips, she is hounding our helpless custodian to hurry and get the tree.

The biggest social event of the year, the Sno-Ball, brings work to many, and fun to all. The girls worry about their gowns, the boys anticipate getting stuck in the snow, and the instructors wonder if they should give a quiz before or after the big night.

Mrs. Ring cleans the dormitory for the last time, breathes a sigh of relief, and prays that next year the girls won't be so messy.

The cooks prepare the last big lunch and stop their activity for a much deserved rest. Now they can go home and cook for their families.

Joe picks up the mess in Erie Hall after the dance and knows that next year the same thing will happen again. Even the stack of mail in the office gets a rest and slows down for a while.

Ed locks the classroom door for the time being and sighs a long breath of relief knowing that no one will be here for a while.

Happy Vacation to all and to all a good night!

John Fogleboch still wants a few strikes on Monday afternoons. Joan Throop wants to get away from this lovely Erie weather and transfer to U. S. C. Gary Bailey wants to have his tire chains on at the right time for once.

To sum up all this business of wishful thinking on the part of the students, Art Carroll had the best request when he said—"I'll take anything as long as it's money."

Committee Prepares for Snowball



The old saying, "It takes all kinds," is put into practice here. Sam Wallwork, finance chairman; Jim Culbertson, general chairman; and Dom Cipriani, service chairman; enlist the aid of neophytes, Bobbie Johnson and Whitney White, (they're not chairwomen) in putting the finishing touches on the dance decorations.