

NITTANY CUB

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Off to Work We Go!

With the coming of spring, the Behrend students begin to look forward to the annual work day. Each year, this special day is set aside for a general face lifting on campus. The fall leaves are raked into piles and disposed of, the walks are cleaned, and the hedges are trimmed. Inside work on Erie Hall and the classrooms is tackled by the co-eds.

Floors are swept, touch up paint jobs are done, and any odds and ends that need attention are taken care of. The most fun of all is had by the swimming pool brigade. This group of fellows scrubs down and scrapes the walls of the pool to do away with the accumulated green slime. The pool, when refilled, is chlorinated and ready for early use.

Work day is one of the nicest holidays granted to the students. The administration approves it as a legal day off, and provides the workers with a free noon meal. Everyone has a good time and you'll be proud of the job you've done.

The co-operation of each one of you is needed to make work day a success. Student council plans the schedule and supervises the groups. When you get your assignment, report for duty on time, and get the work done. Several important visitors are expected on campus in the near future. Let's give our campus a new shine to show our school spirit to anyone who visits us.

Children, Beware!

It's been said that grown ups should be treated like grown-ups, and many of the students here at the Center show their respect for that statement. By using the term grown-up, we do not mean attaining the age of 21 years, but rather we mean thinking, behaving, and commanding the respect that a mature person should. But, as in all places of our civilization there are always the few inconsiderate people that like to be treated as mature persons, but who, in reality, act like juveniles.

As an example, take the ping pong paddle situation. At the beginning of the fall semester, the student council purchased six dozen ping-pong paddles. As of the present date, there are approximately eight or ten paddles left. Evidently, there are a few ping-pong paddle enthusiasts here who delight in destroying things that bring other people some pleasure.

Another example of extreme courtesy is the eating of lunches in the student lounge. Most people who do eat there leave the tables as they found them. They are the mature ones. Others just walk away and leave their papers and garbage lie on the table for someone else to clean up. Now, if a person has two broken arms, he is certainly not expected to clean up his mess. From the locks of some of the tables in and around the student lounge and in the cafeteria, one would think there are many broken arms.

There are many other instances that should be cited to show the difference between grown-ups and juveniles, but the length of this column doesn't permit telling of all of them. It only takes a moment of thought in our normal day to correct some of these thoughtless acts.

Let us all strive to improve our manners. Obey the fifteen mile an hour speed limit sign on our driveway, lest you be the person who accidentally strikes a fellow student hurrying to a class. Have a little regard for the other students present when you visit the library. When you take your coat off the rack in Erie Hall and brush someone else's on the floor, don't walk away and leave it on the floor for the next person to pick up. Remember, someday it might be your coat lying there.

All of us here at Behrend Center working together can get these few foul-ups on the ball. Let's give it a try, shall we?

AROUND THE FIREPLUG

By Chenne

The literature that you are about to read is strictly fact; any similarity to persons not living or unheard of is purely coincidental.

Jason Eades has started a Liberate fan club. Members thus far are: Rodney (Verdi) Beals, John (harpicord) Di Pasquale, and James (piano head) Lay.

Marge Elliot and Art Carroll are seeing an awful lot of each other lately. I heard, however, that Marge is helping Art with his physics. Arf! Arf!

Question of the issue: Who will win out in the fight for Bob Yeager? Marilyn DeMarsh and Pat Stocker are trying hard.

Jay Roling and Donna (girl politician) Cramer are always in the Memorial Room the past couple weeks. Wait til the law hears about this. "Sit upon my knee, Danny boy."

The other night I took a stroll over to the dorm to see how the student government was doing. On the way I stopped in the parking lot to bury a bone and saw Don Catling and Harvey McIvor looking for their cars. Anyway, upon reaching the Memorial Room, I found nothing but mass confusion. Everybody was yelling at once.

James (Zeus) Culbertson seemed to be doing most of the screaming, but such able cohorts as John (Phys. ed. needs money) Mallory, Sally (My Bob wouldn't do anything like that) Stauffer, and Bill (oh, yes, he would) Loell were contributing their share.

After the meeting, I decided to wag my way over to the library to see if the latest Lassie book was in, and guess who I saw. There, sitting at one of the tables were Bill (Ugly Man) Meader and Jean Ciccozzi reading poetry to each other. Isn't that just too cute for words! No wonder Patty has been so silent.

Predictions of things to come:

1. Nancy (hips) Johnston and Howard Tinsman will soon be going together.

"Don't cry, Joe. . . ."

2. The man in the play, "The Man Who Came To Dinner," won't come.

3. Bob (I lost at love) Brandt will forget about committing suicide and will soon be dating Beverly Chace.

Chips (I don't like girls) Chappeil has certainly changed his tune. Pretty soon Miss Fagan will have him combing his hair and wearing a tie.

At this time I would like to make some appropriate awards.

To Charlie Hicking and Lois Owens goes the award for the shortest courtship. They happened to look at each other in the cafeteria one day, and they were going steady.

Patty Lentz receives the following award: the Ann Ring scholarship to the girl having the sloppiest desk.

And when Bob (Einstein) Detisch finishes his schooling, he's sure to graduate "Cum Lousey."

Carl (Aristotle) Anderson and Bob (traffic ticket) Gornall are

MEET YOUR FACULTY

By Pat Stocker

From thirty years as a navy man to an instructor at Behrend Center may be a big jump, but Mr. W. Lester Richards has shown to all that it can be done with ease. Upon retirement on November 1 of last year, Captain Richards became one of the new additions to our faculty and changed his title to Mister.

He attended the Naval Academy of Annapolis, Maryland and at graduation, entered the service. The following year he studied at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, where he took a post-graduate course in civil engineering and obtained his master's degree. Captain Richards became an instructor on board ship, teaching civil engineering in a very informal manner, much different than the formal pattern he must now follow.

Hawaii, the Philippines, and the South Pacific are only a few sites that Captain Richards visited during his service career. All who were present at the Mardi Gras can remember the beautiful oriental costumes he and Mrs. Richards wore for the event. The latter were souvenirs of one of his trips to Hawaii.

Originally from Maryland, the Richards are now living outside of Erie. In answer to the question



W. Lester Richards

of whether or not they like this new environment, Mr. Richards nodded his approval. They are content here, and Mr. Richards hopes to remain at Behrend for many years to come.

At the time of the interview, Mr. Richards had no pet peeves, but here's a warning to the drawing students. Don't make the fatal mistake of forgetting to label the points in your drawings!

We're glad to welcome Mr. Richards to our campus and hope that his wish of staying at Behrend in the future comes true.

Behrend Center Presents . . .

By Natalie Kobasa

A welcome addition to the list of student personalities for the year is Jim Seyboldt, a nineteen year old sophomore of Behrend. Jim is a well-known figure on the basketball court of the Center and a popular personage of our campus. He attended Cathedral Prep High School before coming to Behrend. In his junior year of high, he was a member of the student council and played basketball there, too.

Jim has many interests, but his deepest love is for sports of any type. To put it into Jim's own words, "You guessed it. Any sport will do." He also enjoys reading good books, especially adventure stories. When asked where he spends his time between classes and on other leisure hours, it caused a slight smile because his reply came, "If you want to see me for anything, I'll be down in Erie Hall 'raising cain.'"

Jim is also an ardent pinochle fan, as any of his friends can testify. As for pet peeves, Jim, an easy going guy, has only one at the present time, and that's the parking lot.

Everyone looks forward to reaching a goal in some part of his life, and Jim, being no different, is waiting for the day when he'll be a full-fledged state trooper.

out to make a "3" in music. I think that's the reason that they buy coffee everyday for Mr. Hoover.

Is there anything serious between Dot Maxwell and Pete DeDad? There better not be, or Bill (Flash) Gordon is going to be pretty mad.

Ray Metz, who thinks he's clever, is in for a big surprise when



Jim Seyboldt

er, that is, if Uncle Sam doesn't send him a greeting first. If he does get called, he prefers the navy over all the other branches.

Jim is in the education field and is thinking about choosing history as his major.

A favorite saying of our red-haired, blue-eyed, six foot personality, "Never do today what you can put off until tomorrow," isn't entirely true in his own life, because Jim is in reality a hard-working guy as his scholastic average and part time work in a gas station can prove.

he finds out that Joyce Gouger isn't really after him, but is trying to make out with that cute Wally (pride of Poland) O'Neal.

Well, I guess I've covered enough now. I'm sure that everyone knows that Denny Polotas never learns. And who doesn't know that Peggy Duff and Val Meals sneak into Wesleyville anytime they feel like it?