

NITTANY CUB

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and Joe Schmitt.

A Fond Farewell

As the end of this semester approaches, and each student either looks forward to the finish of studies and books for a few months or the possibility of finding a job, we shouldn't allow ourselves to forget the valuable knowledge that we have garnered from both the classrooms and the extra-curricular activities of Behrend Center.

For a great number of us, who intend to transfer to the main campus next fall, looms the task of entering a new environment and finding new friends. State, with its thousands of students, will never be able to give us the warmth and friendliness of the intricate group of which we are now a part.

Here, at Behrend, we have been privileged to receive a great amount of individual attention and have been gradually introduced to the problems and hardships of a college education. In a larger school, we may have been deprived of that privilege.

Of course, there will always be a group of students who will grumble about a small place like this not really being a college, because Behrend lacks some activities such as football games, fraternity and sorority parties, and others that a large campus offers.

But, in a great sense, college isn't meant to be all fun; it's a place where we are supposed to broaden our minds both spiritually and intellectually. By belonging to a small group and getting to know the likes and dislikes of each, we can learn to get along better in the complexity of modern life.

By a little effort and work on our part we can make ourselves capable of choosing the straight and narrow path for the future. At Behrend, especially for those who have had the opportunity of being part of the Center for two years, we have had the greatest chance to accomplish both of these aims. Let's not forget how much Behrend has done for us.

Hats Off!

An integral part of any college education is the participation in extra-curricular activities. We must agree, that here at Behrend Center, there are many things to interest the whole student body. At the beginning of the school year, the hustle and bustle of getting settled, more or less dampened the interest in dances and club meetings among the students, but as the year went on, and everyone got acquainted, the activities were filled with eager members.

At the end of this month, in Erie Hall, a number of the students will receive awards for their outstanding participation and leadership in both the scholastic and extra-curricular fields. This day is called Honors Day, because Behrend Center honors the contributions of these students to its growing future. However, some students will not receive awards due to their participation being supportive rather than outstanding. But without these students the "giants" could not have accomplished their aims. It is to them, the unaplauded members of various clubs and the workers in various activities, that we extend an appreciative vote of gratitude.

We also salute in deep respect and admiration, the excellent guidance and counseling of our advisors, our faculty, and our administration. We sincerely hope that the future classes of Behrend Center will look to them for aid in achieving a well balanced college life.

Thus our college education at Behrend Center includes the influences of everyone around us, and will reflect our pride of having once been members of a wonderful group of people.

AROUND THE FIREPLUG

By Chenne

"Parting is such sweet sorrow, that I should say goodnight till it be morrow."

Yes, kiddies, this is the last time that Uncle Chenne will be tearing you apart. Doesn't that just kinda' give you a shivering feeling inside? I knew it would.

This being the last issue and everything, I think a more appropriate title for this column might be, "In the Pool with Chenne." Well, I'm not worried. I've been taking swimming lessons for the past few weeks from Mrs. L. and I've really learned a lot. Enough of this rot, however. I've got a few juicy comments to make before departing, and it's about time I got started.

I really had a couple of good laughs on work day. I still don't believe that Jack Rimp and Jane Eisenberg were assigned to cleaning up the gorge, but that's what they told me when I saw them down there.

Pete (Gussie Moran) DeDad and John Mallory did a good job on the tennis court. The bumps are still there, but now they're smooth. Bob Gornall certainly must have done a lot of hard work on the pool or at least to hear him talk, you'd think he did.

It looks as though Pat McClaran can at least breathe easily. Howard Tinsman is making a big play for Jean Ciccozzi, and so, at last, "little Willy" is all hers.

I see that Mr. Simon has courage. He stuck by his losing basketball team, and now he has a losing golf team. You can't expect much more though with clowns like "Dubber" Bainbridge, "Whiff" Liebau, "Divot" Bernella, "Hacker" Griser, and others playing on the team.

Jay (Romeo) Roling has cast his line again and this time he's snagged Patty Lentz. I am now fully convinced that those girls are really dumb.

The other night I was sniffing my way down Cooper's Road, hot on the trail of a wild elephant, when I noticed some of the kids were having a hot-dog roast. I guess they're okay as long as the faculty doesn't investigate.

At this time, I'd like to bestow on Donna Cramer an "Ottie" for her wonderful dramatic performance in "Jumping Into The Pool." I've seen some good hams, but she takes the blue ribbon.

It seems that in phys. ed. class the other day, Frank Porto got a little mixed up with his birds and bees. And Don Smith must have really led a dull life in the army, but Hugh (Mr. Girard) McClinton wasn't phased a bit.

At the dance a couple of weeks ago Mr. and Mrs. Kaplan really went wild with the jitterbug. That Mrs. Kaplan is real cool!

Nancy Johnston claims that her favorite opera is "The Nose of Figaro;" Rodney (Tristan) Beals, however, says that "La Nozze de Figaro" is a much better opera, and after all, he knows.

You know, boys nowadays are becoming more and more feminine. They're even wearing short pants, so they can show off their knees. Such darling fellows as Ray (Egbert) Metz, Al (Heathcliff) Benton and Tom Swarthmorton. Hagen look soooo nice. Come, boys, time for your pabulum. Willy (What a build) Storer is

MEET YOUR FACULTY



This last issue of the Nittany Cub has been dedicated to Mr. David G. Thurbon by the newspaper staff. "Uncle Dave" as he is affectionately called by Behrendites, has always been willing to help any member of the staff with his problems and certainly deserves this honor.

A native of Erie, Uncle Dave attended high school at Lawrence Park until his graduation in 1939. Coming from an athletic family, he played quarterback on his high school football team and sparked the L. P. Tigers to a first place triumph in the county football league in both 1938 and 1939. However, athletics was not the only field where he endeavored to do his best. He combined his athletic pursuits with hard work in the classroom and attained the honor of salutatorian of his class.

After graduation, Uncle Dave began his undergraduate studies in English composition and literature at Pitt. He received his Bachelor of Arts degree in 1943.

Before he could begin graduate work, World War II made it necessary to request his services with the U. S. Navy. Aside from his duties as a gunnery officer, Uncle Dave found time to build a regulation bowling alley for the men aboard ship.

After the war, he returned to Pitt to teach for three years. However, he who was destined for Behrend received the call in 1948. He became an instructor in English first year that Behrend was established and has been here ever since. In 1950 he completed his graduate courses at Pitt and received his Master of Literature with an A average. A year later Penn State advanced him from the position of instructor to assistant professor of English.

He also won another acclaim in 1951 when he won honors in the gold medal handicap free tourney on the Lawrence Park golf links. Always a golf enthusiast, he was coach for Behrend Center team, and in the same year, was named physical education director at the Center.

During his career at Behrend, Uncle Dave has served in many capacities. He has always been

that bathing suit of his, looks like a castoff from Karamoja.

What is this between Marilyn DeMarsh and Bill Schweitzer? Rumor has it that he's asked her to wear his Captain Video pin, but she's holding out for his Sky King ring with the secret compartment.

Personality of the issue:

This week we salute probably one of the most industrious students at Behrend. A man who is not afraid of work; in fact, he'll sit by and watch somebody else work anytime. He can be seen at any hour of the day sitting in the cafeteria doing nothing. It's said that he is so lazy, that he gets up at four in the morning so that he has more time to loaf. A staunch supporter of Mendel-Meffersanovitch's theory and president for the past three years of D. I. R., this week we take off our hats (and those who don't have hats, just pretend) to Joe (Ali) Benacci.

Is it true that Nat Kobasa has switched her curriculum to writing five thousand word book reports?

Wally (D. J.) O'Neal, Sky Chief Thomas, and Hasten Jason

the faculty advisor for the popular Mardi Gras, and his presence is a must at the bowling alleys to give advice and instructions to the freshmen bowlers each year. Ping pong and basketball are two more of his favorite fields, and when he has spare time, he'll gladly take on any challenger. Swimming, too, rates high on his list of sports, and he and his lovely wife, "Beans" can be found almost any summer evening cooling off in Behrend's outdoor pool.

Saved until last, because what is read last is remembered the most, is the mention of Uncle Dave's guidance of the Nittany Cub staff. He has served in the position of faculty advisor since the paper's birth and has always remained willing to help whenever space must be filled or a suitable headline written. Besides teaching the staff the techniques of journalism, he willingly aids any puzzled reporter with a difficult article.

As publicity director for Behrend Center, Uncle Dave has helped many young journalists by contributing their writings to the Erie papers. In this capacity, he has acquainted the people of the Erie and Erie County area with the facilities and personalities of Behrend Center.

Through his work, Behrend Center has been aided in its growth, and we hope that Uncle Dave will remain to carry on his fine work with the future freshmen of Behrend Center.

Eades were very upset lately about being kicked out of Dick Russell's Howdy Doody Fan Club for making too much noise in the peanut gallery. Tough luck, boys!

My final predictions:

1. that Don Catlin will never get anywhere with Joyce Gouger
2. that Jack Abele isn't after Dot Maxwell, but that Earl Schriver is
3. that I will be swimming in the pool within a half hour after the paper is read

Well, kiddies, that wraps up another year, but before I go, I guess it's only fair that I give you a few clues to my identity. Now pay close attention.

I'm divided into two parts.

"They seek me here;

They seek me there;

Those Crazy students seek me everywhere

Some call me Whitey,

But only a few.

Number 3 to me

Is never new.

I'm the other half,

I live in the dorm,

I'm in cell block 11

And a pretty good form.

To The Pool!!