

SPORT SCOPE

With this last issue of the Cub, it's plain to see that the end of another school year is getting near. A few more weeks will bring to a close one of the most successful sports seasons of Behrend Center. The experience gained in the athletic program under the direction of Mr. Simon, men's phys. ed. instructor, and Mrs. Comstock, women's phys. ed. instructor, will not soon be forgotten.

Behrend's only spring varsity sport, golf, is currently in the spotlight. The par-busters opened their season with a 14 to 4 loss to Gannon College of Erie. Our boys still came away with a sense of pride, even though they were defeated, for Bob Bainbridge, captain of the team, captured Medalist honors with a sparkling 75. Bob garnered three of our four points and Randy Liebau and Dave Bernella "chipped" in 1/2 points respectively. Other members of the squad include Bill Gordon, Pete DeDad, Tom Rogerson, Mel Waxham, Al Maxson and Carl Grisier. Four matches still remain on the schedule; they include Alliance College, Allegheny College, Edinboro College, and a return clash with Gannon.

Here at Behrend, intramural tournaments are rapidly reaching conclusions. The fields in spring sports have narrowed down to only a few survivors. In the fowl shooting contest only Carl Bretz, Harvey MacIvor, Al Benton and Bob Brandt remain in contention. The remaining badminton contenders consist of James John, Wally O'Neal, Howie Tinsman, Pete Dedad, Bill Schweitzer, Bob Yeager and Ross Caruana. Only the teams of Gehrlein and Bob Heater, Ken Legenzoff and Jim Hendershot, Tom Baker and Wally O'Neal and Al Maxson and Mel Waxham remain in the men's table tennis tourney.

The softball league has been formed and three teams are entered. Play has already started in these leagues and the rosters of the teams are as follows:

"The Old Vet's Home" team consists of Earl Schriver, Art Carroll, Larry Dronfield, Bob Snyder, Jim Chappel, Jack Abele, Lambert Hartle, Chuck Agnew, Don Godfrey, and Tom Rogerson. The "Nameless" team is made up of Jerry Platz, John Kolpein, Wally O'Neal, Ross Caruana, Jim Seyboldt, Bill Conn, Raleigh Cheslev, Bob Altzman, Gordon Fitzgerald, and Bob Gornall. Finally, the last team "The Crows", has as its members Don Lynch, Clark Jamison, Al Maxson, Mel Waxham, Ralph McClintock, Dave Hawkins, and Ed Gabriel.

With the advent of spring, the howling league ended at the Perry Plaza Alleys on May 1. The Cardinals, led by captain Gordon MacMichael, and including Randy Liebau, Larry Arduini and Pete DeDad, captured the championship with a record of 14 wins and only 7 setbacks. The top ten men's averages of the season were Mr. Thurbon 175, Liebau 163, Waxham 157, Caruana 154, Tupitza 152, DeDad 150, Schweitzer 150, Macer 148, Abele 147 and Arduini 147.

The leading women were Borowski 119, Lockley 118, Throop, 114, Kelly 112, and Meals 110.

All the bowlers wish to thank Sue Lockley and Nat Kobasa, the

Behrend Golfer Looks Forward To Being 'Pro'

Now that the golf season is here in full swing (and it takes a correct swing too) it's hard to locate frosh Bob Bainbridge, unless of course, you happen to frequent the local golf courses.

Bob, a quiet, modest and amiable fellow of nineteen, traces his affinity for the game of golf back to the time when he was twelve, and he started playing because he didn't have anything else to do. This innocent beginning has developed into his becoming the top junior golfer in Northwest Pennsylvania.

When this five-foot, ten-inch, golfer, who weighs 150 pounds, leans into a drive, it travels 260 yards or more down the fairway. When asked if he had ever been troubled by a "slice" or "hook", he answered, "Negative!" Bob admits that it is his terrific "iron" and his putting game that keeps him in the low 70's. Last year, at Lake Shore golf course, he tallied an average of 74 for eighteen holes, and for anyone who knows his golf, that's rather good.

It is at this same Lake Shore course that Bob spends his summers, helping golf professional, "Irish" Vogt, in the many jobs around the links. Bob's major ambition is to someday become a golf "pro".

Among his many golfing laurels is the distinction of being the Erie City Junior Tournament champion for the past two years. However, his honors extend even farther back to his early school days at McDowell High School in Millcreek. During his four years of competition, Bob won the district 10 championship in 1953, and finished second in the state tournament. In 1954, he again won the coveted distinction of being one of the top ten high school golfers by capturing sixth place.

Probably his neatest performance came when he achieved medalist honors in the qualification round of the National U. S. Golf Association Junior Championship. This high honor was garnered against competition from all parts of the country.

Besides all this golfing activity, this second semester freshman and business administration major finds time to keep his scholastic average at a respectable 1.5. A top notch golfer and a good student — Bob Bainbridge.

Office Chatter

The "Halls of Ivy" echo again with the sad refrain of departure. Thus, as another semester comes to an end, the thoughts of the office administration tend to dwell a little bit on the future of its students; and in each mind there is the wish that "all goes well." Mrs. Helen Adam, secretary to Mr. Kochel; Mrs. Helen Greene, secretary to Mr. Hughes; Mrs. Barbara Dopierala, bookkeeper; and Miss Pat McClaran, receptionist, join with the faculty in wishing every student, "Good Luck. We hope that the next group of students will be as wonderful as you have been." And to those who will return next autumn, "See you next semester!"

able secretaries of the league, who worked hard and long to compile the averages each week.

Bainbridge Captains Team



Bob Bainbridge looks as though he's sizing up the course before starting on eighteen holes, or he could be wondering about what kind of game he'll have during the '55 season.

Compy's Cuties

The time always comes when all good things must come to an end. Such is the case with Mrs. Comstock's, who is better known to everyone as Compy, gym classes which will end in the latter part of May. Since the start of the classes in September, there never seemed to be a dull moment. If anyone ever wanted to see something out of the ordinary being attempted or almost the impossible being done, they could always know where to go — to Compy's gym classes which were in session every Monday afternoon and every Tuesday morning.

A little reminiscing should bring back memories for all the girls and some of the boys, too. To some, they may be hilarious and happy, while to others rather embarrassing but unforgettable.

It's easy to remember how, at the beginning of the first semester, the girls, shy and rather unsure of themselves, went to their first college gym class, not knowing what such a class would be like as compared to their experiences in high school. But Compy was there, just as friendly as could be, anxious and willing to make all of us feel at home. She sure did! As time went on and everyone was acquainted and knew what to expect, the aches and pains of exercise hit home — calisthenics. After the hard work we no longer walked like apes or sat like pillows, or should we say we thought we didn't. We vigorously tried to co-ordinate soft, flabby muscles and used many short measuring tapes and strong scales for the weighing out process.

There was only one hitch. The charts telling our weights were

hung in the locker rooms, and many of the gals can still remember the razzing they got from the fellows about being overweight.

To top all this off, Chub Evans had the unfortunate experience of nursing a slight rip in her shorts that somehow managed to become a big tear. That wasn't bad enough, but Val Meals, Sue Lockley, and Venice Ceccacci had to show off during the gym class style show with their bobby sox and heels. Ah! Those were the days.

The eight weeks mark came all too soon, but basketball season happened to start about the same time, and became the spirited game of the classes. A team was started which came out fourth from the top in the City Recreation League by winning three games and dropping three. Working with guards Ardelle Johnson, May Schoch, Norma Michael, Peggy Duff and Fran Nielsen, the forwards, Char Flack, Pat Stocker, Rose Hibbard, Nan Johnston, and Marge Elliot dumped quite a few baskets. Char Flack was high scorer for the season with a 93 point total.

At the same time, a cheerleading squad was formed under the unforgettable and appreciated Jan Jackson, who left us at mid-semester. The girls included Marilyn DeMarsh, Pat Lentz, Nat Kobasa, Diane Fagan, Sally Stauffer, Donna Cramer and Joyce Gouger.

After basketball, badminton was the rage. After learning the fundamentals, the girls were tested on long and short shots.

Competition was the match word, so Compy organized a badminton singles and doubles tournament. Among the girls who entered the matches were Sally Stauffer, Barb Kovacs, Pat Stocker, Gerry Guzik, Char Flack, May Schoch, Jet Turner and consola-

Donations Aid Young Engineer

Thanks to your contributions, Lloyd Brooks is on his way back to recovery. Several weeks ago, boxes for his cause were placed around the campus buildings and since then, Lloyd has become one of the best known personalities on campus.

Before his sudden, mysterious illness which confined him to St. Vincent's hospital for a period of four weeks, Lloyd was enrolled here in the two year electrical technology course.

Although his hospital report was encouraging, Lloyd will be unable to return to work for at least six months, after which he plans to finish his schooling here the following spring semester.

A conscientious worker while attending the Center, Lloyd gained high honors on the Dean's list.

This 5' 6" youth was a graduate of the 1953 class of Millcreek High School, and he enrolled at the Center the following September. At the present time, Lloyd and his wife, who married him last fall, are living in Erie. Besides his wife, Lloyd has many other interests, which include hunting and fishing in particular.

An active member of the Naval Reserve, Lloyd also found time for other outside activities while attending school here. Lloyd's winning personality gained him many friends and his constant cheerfulness was well known to both students and faculty. Popular especially among his fellow engineers, Lloyd was chosen as their representative reporter to Penn State University.

Lloyd greatly appreciates the part that the students are playing in his recovery, but there is still much that can be done, so let's all try to help our fellow student get back on his feet as soon as possible.

tion winner, Gayle Williams. In the doubles tournament, May Schoch and Gayle Williams were the consolation winners.

Then, time progressed and that warm feeling of spring was in the air. Everyone got that light care-free desire to be outdoors, and the first thing we knew, we were. Instead of the gym being filled with yells and shouts, the pool, the tennis court, and the baseball diamond were blessed with this honor. The girls are now learning the correct way to hit a golf ball without having to wade into a creek after it — do tell us more! — and softball is on the agenda to finish the season.

The Y. W. C. A. was of tremendous use to the girls — especially the sophomores, for every Thursday morning, rain or shine, they went swimming and really enjoyed the whole thing.

The most important thing that we have learned in gym class is that the girls who are properly educated in the basic fundamentals of good sports turn out to be a little better than an average female. Good sportsmanship, courtesy, fair play and emotional control are learned values, not inheritance.

The gals would like to say "Thanks" to Compy for all that she has taught us not only in sports, but in everyday living. We appreciate it.