

NITTANY CUB

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So This Is Behrend

So this is Behrend Center, our college for two years! We're freshmen, beginning another step in the quest for knowledge. We're all a little scared at first, and admire the older, more sophisticated sophomores.

The first week we walk around wide-eyed, busily taking tests and exploring the campus. The traditional picnic and dance is lots of fun, and everyone meets someone new.

Freshmen Week begins with reciting the Penn State songs in our sleep. The Dorm girls still haven't figured out a way to go swimming with "dinks," cardboard sign, and ankle socks on. After three weeks of feeling definitely inferior and ridiculous, the weatherbeaten signs come off, and the dinks are put away in a scrapbook.

Of course we came to college to advance our knowledge, but there's still time for recreation and fun. Bowling and ping-pong are good sports, and The Snowball and Duffy's Tavern rate high with all the students.

We find an intimate quality about Behrend Center that will probably not be found on a large campus. The warmth, the friendly atmosphere, and the feeling a student has of being a part of something wonderful will never be forgotten.

Homecoming is here and the students who have attended Behrend in previous years will be coming back to their campus. Let's all come back ten or twenty years from now, greatly enriched by the knowledge acquired here!

It's Our Student Council

The student body has elected eleven representatives to the student council. We know what we expect of these representatives; we expect good government. The members of the council, in turn, have the right to expect something of us. Our sincere congratulations to the winners of the election are not enough. We must also give them our continued interest and support, for only then will they be able to function effectively.

Every Behrend student should be aware of the powers invested in the Student Council. Most of us know that Council distributes the money collected through the Student Activities Fund and plans social activities for the school. But these are not its only functions. The Council can summon before it any student or group of students, conduct such investigations as it deems necessary, and recommend penalties up to and including the expulsion of any student. It is also the power and the duty of Council to consider any complaint or suggestion made to it by any student.

It is evident that if we do not offer our opinions and suggestions to its members, the council will be crippled in its effort to represent us. Students are invited to attend the weekly Council meetings; every Council member is eager to hear your suggestions. There is no need for poor student government at Behrend, and indeed, there is no excuse for it. We have given Council our votes—now let's give it our support. Let's make it truly "our" Student Council.

Nittany Note . . .

The Nittany Cub begins a new year once again with a new staff, endeavoring to bring to all you Behrend Centerites the best Nittany Cub ever. The staff is attempting to bring you all the news of interest around campus about the students and faculty, along with a few laughs. If you think, at any time, that the staff is failing to put something of importance or interest in the "Cub" feel free to let them know. All suggestions for improvement will be welcomed.

AROUND THE FIREPLUG

By Chenne

(Canine's Gift to Mankind)

Editor's Note: To all new readers of the Nittany Cub, a brief explanation of this column is due. Chenne used to be a dog owned by one of the Behrend Center professors. All in fun, the editors of the Nittany Cub down through the years have carried on the tradition of having some student, whose identity is not revealed until the end of the year, write a gossipy column poking fun at all Behrend personnel, from Dean and professors, down through the students, caretakers, housemother, cooks and so on—under the guise of being a dog named Chenne. Some people usually claim it takes a real dog to write such mischief, too, but far be it from the editors to pass judgment at this time. You readers can decide that for yourselves. At least one fact is known. Only the Nittany Cub advisor knows who Chenne is. Even the editors do not see the delivery of the Chenne until they proof the paper at the printer's, for the Chenne column goes to the presses by secret delivery (some say by dogsled). Anyhow, fellow readers, behave yourselves, for Chenne may have a bone to pick with you. (Good luck!)

Hi gang,

Well, that time of the year has rolled around once again, and during the short time that school has been in session, I have gotten the low down on most of the students at Behrend. Things had been changing around quite rapidly at first (what with the soph boys looking over the freshmen gals), but the students are setting into routine, except for our pretty Marilyn Buchanich. It seems "Gullible Marilyn" can never make up her mind about what she wants and how to go about getting it. Rumor has it that what she wants most right now is "Big" Jack Mallory. She's hoping, but what does Jack have to say about it?

Our "Romeo" from last year has had a fairly good beginning again this year. Don't forget, Jay, Patty will be here for Homecoming and the girls at the dorm would sure like to meet your girl.

A word to the wise . . . It is my personal opinion (which doesn't count much, I know) that Eileen Kowalczyk had better learn that she cannot always take so much for granted. This includes Clark Jamison, too.

There is never a dull moment when Gretchen Muth and her other half, Janie McGeary, are around. (And when aren't they around?) When these two are in shape their maniacal screams can be heard all over campus and there is no peace or quiet to be had. We have been bothered, though, not only by those screams, but also by the fact that Gretchen has been having a few attacks of bitterness, which is obvious to all. What's the matter, Gretchen?

Remember the day of Student Council elections? One candidate was so surprised and embarrassed when he heard his name called out for a speech that he turned and walked right out the gym door. If it hadn't been for his buddy, Chuck, he might still be running. The poor guy says he didn't even know he was running.

MEET YOUR FACULTY

By Nancy Newman

Mr. I. H. Kochel began his life in Boyertown, Pa., and later moved to Pottstown, Pa. There he attended North County High School, where he was vice president of the senior class and captain of the debate team. He was very active in sports and was a member of the football, basketball, and track teams.

To continue his career along the lines of one of his major interests, he enrolled as a physical education major in Pennsylvania State College in 1941. When World War II came along, he interrupted his college career to enlist in the armed forces. While in the service, he was stationed at Fort Eustis, Virginia, Camp Steward, Georgia, and Camp Gordon, Georgia. His duties while in the service consisted mainly in the training of new recruits. During that time he married his hometown sweetheart on August 10, 1943.

On the completion of his army career, he once again returned to the Penn State campus. During his stay on campus, he took part in many activities. He was a member of the track team and an officer of the Penn State Club. He also was a member of the Phi Epsilon Kappa, which is the national physical education honor society. He graduated from Penn State in 1947.

In the fall of that year he took a position in Juniata Valley High School, located in Huntingdon County, where he taught American History, Problems of Democracy, and physical education. Also, he coached the football, basketball, and baseball teams, doing such a wonderful job with the football team that it was undefeated that year. For this Mr. Kochel was

chosen the outstanding coach of the year in that county.

The following year he once again became associated with Penn State, taking the position of physical education teacher and basketball coach. He remained in that position until 1950, when he switched careers and became an Assistant Administrative Head. The following year he moved to Harrisburg and was given the position of Administrative Head for the Harrisburg area. While there he was president of the Junior Chamber of Commerce, for which he was awarded a plaque commemorating his outstanding work.

In April, 1954, he assumed the responsibility as the Administrative Head of Behrend Center. He now resides on the campus with his wife and three children, Jeffrey 5, Patty 3, and Irvin 1½.

Mr. Kochel is a member of Erie County Junior Chamber of Commerce, the Rotary Club, Erie County Health Council, National Adult Education Association, Board of Directors of Erie County Library, and Board of Directors of the Erie County Tuberculosis Society.

Mr. Kochel enjoys his work at Behrend Center very much. He believes that we have an outstanding faculty for the size of the college. He also is of the opinion that youth is the greatest natural resource of our nation and that there are not as many juvenile delinquents as the papers say there are.

Included in Mr. Kochel's hobbies are collecting jazz records and enjoying our swimming pool.

This is but a brief sketch to better acquaint you with the personality and background of our wonderful Administrative Head of year. For this Mr. Kochel was Behrend Center.

STUDENT PERSONALITY

By Honey Greenlee

Among Behrend Center's outstanding personalities, perhaps the most predominate one of the time, and by all means the busiest, is our newly elected Student Council president, Robert Gornall.

Bob graduated from East High School in 1948 and was cordially invited by Uncle Sam to join the ranks of the chosen few in the Army Security Agency. Having spent three years in the "Haven for Healthy Young Men," which included an eight month stay in Okinawa and nine months in Korea, he returned to civilian life and enrolled in Behrend's Business Administration Curriculum. Since then he has contributed to many of our school activities, including the Cub, Behrend Singers, and Engineer's Bowling League. One of Bob's special interests is bowling. Not only does he bowl with the Engineers this year, but also with the Millcreek Industrial League. Rumor has it that Bob

for office. Boloney! Frankly, yours truly thinks it was just a publicity stunt to get attention and votes. Ask Mark Bevevino about it.

The girls in the dorm have finally figured out why Bonnie Hugus and Donna Tokar have so many dates. How much do you pay them, girls? If you ask me (which no one did), I think that's a pretty sneaky way of beating all the other gals out.

Another alumna coming back
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Robert Gornall rolls a pretty mean game.

Studying and working with people is Bob's most revered pastime. He seems to be right there when his co-workers need a helping hand. Lately, he has spent most of his time, which seems to be extremely limited, working with the Community Chest Drive in Erie.

In spite of having the honor of governing Freshmen Customs, a duty which might be better classified as "How to Lose Friends and Innoculate Freshmen," he not only won the hearts of both freshmen and sophomores, but also their votes, proving that "good triumphs over evil, even in this day and age." He sincerely believes that customs would be fun if everyone would co-operate.

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