

# NITTANY CUB

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## Thanks . . .

What keeps Behrend buzzing? or should we say "who?"

Behrend with all its hospitality, its well kept grounds, and friendly atmosphere reminds a person of his very own home. Perhaps one of the best reminders is the aroma of coffee and warm toast in the cafeteria, oh, so early in the morning. And the food is just like Mom's; all of the Behrendites are beginning to gain weight. Maybe that's who our "Compy" is putting the girls on an improvement plan. But some of them still find it rather hard to stay away from the delicious desserts.

Behrend, now, as always, is very hospitable. Our Homecoming Dance was very successful; everyone seemed to have had a good time. Did you notice how sharp the gym looked? Almost as good as the queen and her court.

We mustn't pass up the hayride; we had a good time there, too.

But all of these things just don't "happen." There are people who are working very hard behind the scenes to make life at Behrend more pleasant and convenient for us. Too often we don't take this into consideration.

Long before we arise in the morning the cooks are in the kitchen preparing hot coffee to see us through the day, and desserts they know we'll like for lunch. And isn't it nice, especially when we're late for class, to pick up a tray, choose what we like, and, after eating, bring the dirty dishes back to the counter!

Not only the kitchen, but the entire grounds are kept in order. Our dormitory, classroom building, gym, lounge, and library may be found in tip-top condition.

When we are in class, or relaxing with a coke at Erie Hall, our housekeeper is busily cleaning the dorm rooms and doing favors for the girls, always with a pleasant smile and cheery word for everyone.

And while we were at the hayride, perhaps the custodian was cleaning the room we had class in the very day before.

Speaking of the hayride, we must also remember all of the planning that went into it, and the work by, again, those people behind the scenes. A vote of appreciation should surely go to the unsung heroes without whose planning and decorating and entertaining our homecoming would just not have been as successful as it was.

So here they are: a few of the people to whom Behrend owes a debt of gratitude:

The cooks and kitchen aides: Mrs. Mabel Dinger, Mrs. Margaret Harris, Mrs. Lydia Schell, who though retired, helps out, Mrs. Ruth Kosack, Mrs. Mary Helen Hester, Mrs. Eleanor Moser, and Mrs. Augusta Snyder.

The maintenance men and custodians: Mr. Hugh Gallagher, Mr. Joseph Wardell, and Mr. John Adams; and our housekeeper, Mrs. Anne Ring.

And, of course, our hard-working students, Dennis Polatas, for his wonderful job on decorations for the home coming dance; Sue Thompson, for her conscientious planning for the hayride; and Judy Young, for her wonderful job on the entertainment and decorating sides.

Behrend just couldn't be as it is without those and other ever-active and interested people. So, congratulations and thanks go to you. We hope you continue to make Behrend proud of you.

## AROUND THE FIREPLUG . . . .

By Chenne

(Canine's Gift to Mankind)

Things are really popping around school since Homecoming and the Hayride. I've been nosing around and have picked up a few tidbits that may interest you.

The story goes that on the evening of the Homecoming dance Donna Tokar was sitting by herself in the lonely dorm, wishing she had a date. It wasn't that she couldn't have gone, because one sophomore (initials G. K.) asked her to honor him with her presence, but Donna had other ideas. She waited in her room till her two real loves (who had been at the dance already) came. Donna walked into the dance two hours late on the arms of Casey and Dick. Two dates! Who's on shift now, Donna? Better watch it: someday one of them will get tired of this "shift" business.

What is it with our boy, Dennis Polatas, and Gretchen Muth and their frequent walks in the gorge? (I'm afraid your girl wouldn't like this, Dennis.) As for Gretch; I was sure that Dennis was the big man in her life, but I noticed that she didn't do too bad with Mr. Dedad on the Hayride. Get any hay in your back, Gretch? How's your car, Pete?

A word to the wise: It is my canine opinion that Miss Jane McGeary had better shape up and start behaving. Take that as you like, Miss McGeary.

"Buddy Days" are here, and Sue Hansen seems to be leading the group, with Harriet Szatkowski running a close second. Ask Bob Purucker and "Chief" Thomas about that.

Men, you had better watch for this Marilyn Buchanich chick. She tells all. Ask Bob O'Connor and Jay Roling!

Speaking of Jay—wouldn't it have been funny if the Lentz family had motored up for his Philharmonic concert? Considering that he had two Marilyns there both nights. It's especially funny to know that Patty and her parents were planning to come up. Close shave, how about it, Romeo?

Bill Schweitzer is starting a new club. The name of this club is: HATE THE DORM GIRLS. Anyone interested in signing up see Bill Schweitzer or Bob (Marlon Brando) Renshaw.

Eileen Kowalczyk is planning on making the rounds of the boys now that Clark has slipped away; so rumor has it. The girls aren't going to like that one bit.

Bill Mong is walking around with a broken heart these days. Ask him why and I'll bet a dollar to a dog biscuit that he'll blush. Don't worry, Bill, no dame is worth it.

The newest lover of the campus is Dick Mytinger. Keep an eye on him, girls: he doesn't seem the type, but looks are deceiving.

Well, kiddies, keep your tempers, and keep an eye out for your good friend, Chenne. I'm always around, you know.

Bye!

## MEET YOUR FACULTY

By Sylvia Kunkle

"Where is Mrs. L?"

This is the question that almost everyone at Behrend Center asks at some time or another. For Mrs. Longnecker, or Mrs. "L," as she is more affectionately called, is well known as the ever-enduring housemother to some 27 Behrend Center dormitory coeds.

So, "Where is Mrs. L?" is often the question, whether a dorm girl is looking for some advice, special dispensary service, a late snack, a few extra hours to attend the Philharmonic programs or visit with a "certain someone" from a coed's home town, a chaperone for a record dance in Erie Hall, a ride into church on Sunday morning, or any number of helpful things.

And of course, "Where is Mrs. L?" is also covertly asked when some of the men are returning their dates to the dorm and are wondering whether they have a chance to loiter in the reception room for those last moments.

Mrs. Helen Longnecker was born in Shenango, Pa., but has spent most of her life in Erie or its surroundings. She married in 1915 and lived at 926 East 30th Street until her husband's passing. Later Mrs. L was invited to come to Behrend to serve as housemother. Here she was also given the title of Dean of Women for Center purposes. She readily accepted this offer, for she loves young people and really likes to be around them. In short, she likes her work very much.

Having had four children, all of whom are married, and quite successful in their own fields of activity, Mrs. L is quite qualified to handle young people. Every summer she visits one of her children. This year she traveled to California to see her son, a former



Behrend student and Penn State graduate, who is now singing in a Las Vegas bright spot.

Most of her days are exciting, busy ones, of course, with some twenty-seven feminine Indians around to care for. But on Thursday, her off day, Mrs. L usually slips away to visit with her daughter in a nearby town, or does some shopping in the city. A television set in her room helps her spend her leisure hours in more comfort.

If you have been seeing a green Nash making innumerable trips to town, well, that was probably carrying Mrs. Longnecker as she took girls to town, went after them, carried them on errands or did them for girls who were too "busy" to do them themselves, and so on.

It's seldom said, but everyone at Behrend appreciates the many big and little things Mrs. L does for each and all and hopes that she will continue to give her good advice and helping hand to the students of Behrend Center.

Today's "Meet Your Faculty" salutes Mrs. Helen Longnecker!

## STUDENT PERSONALITY

By Fred Loell

The student personality of this issue is one Donald E. Godfrey. Perhaps the name will mean more to the sophomores than to the frosh, but to all who know him, he is an easy-going, likeable fellow.

Don would like it known that he was born on the 25th of July, 1935, and that he weighed 12 pounds.

He attended Millcreek High School, taking a straight academic course, and without damaging his scholastic standing, played end on the Millcreek varsity, earning a letter in this capacity.

Don enrolled at Behrend in the fall of 1954, naming aeronautical engineering as his major.

By popular election, Don was one of those students chosen to serve on the student council the first semester of his freshman year. During the semester, he served as head of the traffic committee, then was elected to the vice-presidency in the middle of the semester to fill a vacancy which occurred at that time. Don was re-elected to the council this year and is once more serving the best interests of the Center as vice-president.

Recreation plays an important part in Don's well-rounded life, with table tennis and football tied for first place. He is noted for his serves at table tennis, and his roaring cheers at a football game. Don serves also in an active capacity with the astronomy club and the photography club.

It has been said, "If you want a thing done, give it to a busy man." This saying was coined just for one of the best.



Don. On top of everything else, he is a member of the "Canoe Club," known in some circles as the Naval Reserve. His rating is Corpsman. At present he is in R.-O.C. school (Reserve Officers' Training). This course covers two summer sessions of 9 weeks each and results in a commission of Ensign in the U.S.N.R.

The most important aspect of Don's life are his wife, Pat, and last. Tying for chief interest in Don's life are his wife, Pat, and his daughter, Susan Elizabeth (Suzie). Don and Pat were high school sweethearts, and were married on August 29, 1954. Suzie, a constant source of humorous material for Don, was born on June 25, 1955. Ask Don to see the pictures he has of her.

One of the girls around Behrend remarked, "All the good men are married." As far as Don is concerned, this is really true. He is