

## OFFICE NEWS

Has anyone noticed the new secretary? Her name is Terri Narducci and she lives at 1034 East 34th Street. Her alma mater is Saint Benedict's Academy, where she took the commercial course, and graduated in 1954. Of all the jobs she has at Behrend, she likes shorthand the best. Terri also enjoys being a secretary to Mr. Shellito and Mr. Hughes. Her hobbies are: playing the piano, the violin, sewing, and teaching religion at the Holy Rosary Parish. She is also the new manager of the book store.

Mrs. Helen Adam just spent a fabulous weekend at New York. She went to see many plays, among which were: "Fanny", "Tea House of the August Moon", "Silk Stockings" starring Don Ameche, and "Witness for the Prosecution." While shopping at the exclusive stores, Mrs. Adam saw a diamond necklace worth 123,000 dollars at Tiffany's. She also saw the largest diamond in the western hemisphere (quite an experience, so she says). Another adventure was riding the subways. At Radio City she saw the famous Rockettes perform. She went on to Greenwich Village to Toots Shore's, where all of the sports writers gather. There she saw Joe DiMaggio, Gisele MacKenzie (star of T.V. Hit Parade), and the leading lady of the chorus in "Silk Stockings." All in all she had a wonderful time.

Peggy Forbes, the receptionist, had a pizza party last Saturday night. It seems as though she is going inter-collegiate because Mercyhurst and Gannon were both represented at the gala affair. It was said that a great time was had by all.

## Round the Town

by Jeanette Flory

Since winter weather is here, we commuters are going to have a rough time. If anyone sees a green Plymouth trying desperately to get up Gospel Hill in the slippery weather, won't you please help Karole Panameroff? Karole has only had her license for a few months.

Girls, Pat Locke has discovered a new way to cut your hair to give you that natural, windblown look. Try pinking scissors next time. She says it works.

The students who went down to State to see the Syracuse game really had a wonderful time. The game was very exciting, with State winning 21-20. Some had lots of trouble getting home, though. Bob Bainbridge went 50 miles out of his way and had a blow-out, just to make things a little more exciting. From all reports, though, the trip was a successful and unforgettable one.

Little Joe Gallagher, one of Behrend's newsboys and a jolly son of our head groundkeeper, Mr. Hugh Gallagher, is quite a versatile fellow. Besides delivering papers and being an excellent tap dancer, young Joe plays the clarinet in the Harborcreek Senior Band.

Boys, don't forget the Snowball, on December 17. With about forty girls going to Behrend, you'll have plenty to pick from. You shouldn't be without a date, and no girl should sit home reading a book.

I guess we're all bracing ourselves for our first eight-weeks grades. Good luck to everyone, and have a **HAPPY THANKS-GIVING.**

## Bob Chapman, Future Scientist

By Anne Pagel

Looking through a telescope, combining chemicals, and calculating mathematical problems seem to be the outstanding fields of interest and achievement of our student personality this week. Robert Chapman was born on July 13, 1937, and attended Strong Vincent High School. His curriculum was entirely academic, and mathematics ranked highest on his list of favorite subjects. At present he lives with his parents and a younger brother and sister at 333 West 24th Street.

Bob often finds himself absorbed in the principles of astronomy, chemistry, and physics. He exhibits an unusual talent in the field of science in being capable of grasping and understanding many of its concepts and theories with relative ease. Making good use of his "natural knack" for science, he has converted part of the basement of his home into a chemistry laboratory. In this laboratory one may find tables upon which to conduct experiments, and shelves lining the wall, supporting chemicals and equipment. Much of Bob's time is spent in this laboratory, and he enjoys every minute of it. He has been accumulating equipment for the past few years and thus has a fairly complete lab. But as in all things, there are still various pieces of equipment he would like to obtain to broaden his range of work.

At present his major curriculum is physics, but he later plans to major in astrophysics, which is a study of the composition of the heavens. This brings us to astronomy, another division of science which has claimed some of Bob's time. As an enthusiastic member of the Astronomy Club, one of his first accomplishments was cleaning the telescope in the observatory and putting it into working order. At home he also has the opportunity to further his interest in astronomy because he has a three-and-one half inch telescope of his own. That stars and planets often claim his attention can be seen by his literary choices which often include such books as the "Mysterious Universe" by J. H. Jeans. Reading plays no small part in his daily activity, and thus it is not unusual to find his favorite pastime in studying scientific subjects.

Walking around the campus with his briefcase, Bob appears as a typical student with a friendly personality. He is indeed a student to watch in future times, for his outstanding ability can but bring a commendable position in life.

## Personality Quips

By Marilyn Buchanich

Clem Bauer—Check it!  
Warren Rose—I haven't heard lately.

Tom Miles—I'm a lollipop.  
John Mallory—I care, I really do.

Laurie Brutout—You're kidding!  
Sally Gardner—You talked me into it.

Bonnie Hugus — Igg and that Hughie!

Dick Mytinger—Shape up.  
Curly McCarthy — My mother won't let me.

Don Godfrey—Let me tell you about Suzie.

Laurie Hill—What's a wrong?  
Bob "Crack" Jackson—I crack over it!

Dennis Polatas—I'll never tell.

Jay Roling — Will anybody go steady with me? (Janie?)

## Dorm Chatter

By Gretchen Muth

Not much has happened at the dorm recently, so here are just a few choice incidents.

Bonnie Hugus (The Globetrotter) hit Buffalo last week-end. Who else in the dorm is lucky enough to get any further than Erie, Ripley, or Wesleyville?

Sue Hansen and Barb Bell went to Allegheny College for a Student Christian Movement last week-end. They had a chauffeur both ways!

Janie McGeary and Marilyn Buchanich are now having a race to the phone. Marilyn hears from her mother at least twice a week.

Last Sunday afternoon some of the girls took their stuffed animals out for a walk. Things are really tough at old B. C.

Marilyn Pringle made a fast trip home the week end of the 14th. I hear she was trying to schedule a jet—maybe because Paul was home.

Our friend, Anne Ring, is having a tough time this year with the cigarette butts all over the dorm. The whole trouble is, we can not afford to buy ash trays.

We discovered another talent of Judy Young; she is a violinist. Watch out, Jay; she is all right!

It seems that Mrs. "L" has made the pitch fork the standard equipment when making her rounds through the eight room "suite." Annette Agner recently received a pin from "Rat face," better known as Paul Douds—Notre Dame.

Janie McGeary and Gretchen Muth had the dorm excited again last Friday evening. About 12:05 Mrs. L. received a phone call saying that her problem children had been in a car accident. Mrs. L. fretted for the next half hour till her two girls returned safe and sound with the explanation that the car had run into a ditch.

Last Thursday night after the Music Hour at Erie Hall, Judy Young and Laurie Brutout quietly sneaked upstairs to their rooms while no one was there and put "Plan A" into action. They short-sheeted all but two bunks in their side of the dorm. The culprits had just finished Sue Hansen's bed when she came in and offered to help in the nasty scheme. One by one the girls discovered the plot, and joined in the chuckles as their roommates hopped into their bunks. No two reactions were the same. The girls retaliated soon enough and Judy Young and Laurie Brutout got theirs.

Harriet Szatkowski and Dot Blazer are running up the water bill with their frequent water battles! Always carry your umbrella when you go to the far side of the dorm.

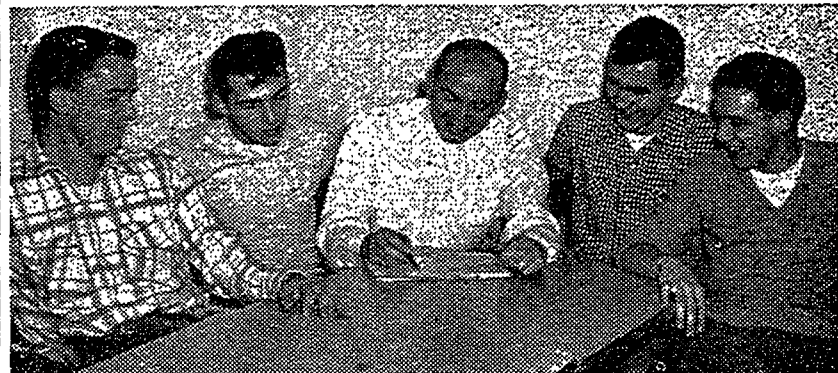
Donna Tokar spent all day Monday in the library, in fact she missed dinner (?). She and Casey were mumbling over the latest History assignment—no they were reading the latest Post—your guess is as good as mine.

Sally Gardner and Nancy Newman have devoted their attention to the Gannon Men. I hear their Jr. Prom is coming up—good luck, kids.

Chief, Jay, Janie, and Eileen spent Saturday afternoon in the woods—hunting of course. They got one rabbit and had a delightful time cleaning it right before dinner.

See you around the pit.

## Dance Committee



We wondered just what this group, seated in the Behrend cafeteria was planning, now we know. Swell dance, fellows, so glad we had the good fortune to volunteer you for the Turkey Trot tussle. Left to right—Dick Mytinger, Jack Reed, Committee Chairmen Jim McCarthy, Alan Reed and Bob Jackson.

## Clinically Speaking

By Pat Peck

Everything is happening here in the Speech Clinic. Boys and girls alike are improving in their speech; and one of the fellows has finally entered the holy state of matrimony.

This lucky fellow is Paul Patzke. The date of the wedding was November 5, 1955. To celebrate this gay occasion, we Clinic kids had a shower on Paul two days before the wedding. After presenting the gift to Paul, which will help him and his wife entertain, we gobbled up the delicious cake, made by Mrs. Fryer, and coffee supplied by the cooks. Good Luck, Paul and Jane.

Thank you, Mrs. Fryer, for baking the cake; we really appreciated it. And thanks to the cooks who made the coffee.

Has anyone heard what the S. C. girls did Halloween night? Ask Bob Harris; or better yet, Ann Ring knows all about it.

Bob Baker brought darling pictures of his little baby boy, Calvin. The colored pictures showed up the baby's light blond hair. Someday he might be a redhead like his Dad. I hope so.

Everybody has heard of the song "The Terror of Highway 101;" well, it seems to me that we have "The Terror of Highway 101" in our class. How about that, Art? In the song there is a girl named Mary Lou. Isn't that a coincidence? By the way, Art, are you giving any free rides?

Have you ever been in bed trying to sleep when out of the quiet darkness you hear a voice call "Mary Jane, you can go to bed now." Or maybe you will hear a voice ask if it's time to get up. The little lady famous for these questions is Mary Lou. Another thing: what do you think would make her giggle so much unless it is our Highwayman?

We have started to give speeches in Mrs. Hakel's class. So far all were good except the first one, which was mine. It was terrible. I think everyone learned a lesson from mine. Try to keep from laughing when you see someone's leg shaking, or see a person swaying back and forth while giving a speech.

I wonder who Mary Jane saw on the ceiling when she gave her speech. Whoever it was must have been rather important or good-looking. Could it have been Dick?

Melvin pulled a trick on the class by keeping us in suspense during his speech. His talk was about the time he and his friends were in his town olympic race but he didn't tell us what he was racing. It ended up that it was a bicycle race.

The girls having learned the sounds and how to form them, Mrs. Hakel has started to teach

lip-reading to Shirley, Mary Jane, Don, Melvin, and yours truly, Pat. This will be a great help for us when we get out into the world. We have a lot of fun during these lip-reading sessions.

In Mr. Fryer's mental hygiene class, we have just finished learning how to analyze ourselves and our friends. This was great fun. After we analyzed ourselves we brought forth the good and bad points of our teachers.

Shirley Hicks has just started to take religion instructions from Father Murray at St. Paul's Church, with her fiance, Giulio. They are planning a big wedding in June. Good Luck, Shirley and Giulio.

Glad to hear that George is becoming quite a euchre fan. Keep up the good work, George. Pretty soon they will have a gambling casino started down in "the hole."

Don, Tom and Melvin are having quite a time deciding who is going to go to sleep first. Don and Melvin would like to, but Tom has different ideas about bedtime. Have you found any more briars in your bed, Tom?

Well Mike, which one is it? Who is your favorite?

Pat, yours truly, doesn't enjoy walking in her socks on a cold, wet day, in the mud. Why was she walking in her socks?—because a boy by the initials FJS had to be funny, and snitch her shoe. Bill Schweitzer and Don Lynch were nice enough to help her by carrying her part of the way back to the dorm. Thanks to FJS for cleaning my shoe.

## Scholastic Leaders

Madge McKee, elementary education major from Erie, took down top scholastic honors for the first mid-term at Behrend by leading the Dean's List with a resounding 3.93 average.

Her nearest competitors were James McCarter of Franklin and Gerald Rose of Erie. Both are first semester electrical tech. students and compiled identical averages of 3.50 or better and thereby making the Dean's List include also Harold Schoch, Paul Fantaske, James Roth, Donald Dickinson, Larry Hamilton, Ira McMaster, Anne Pagel, Richard Gaz.

Students averaging 3.00 or higher to win places on the Honor Roll were Kenneth Forsgren, Chester Macer, Jay Roling, Laurel Brutout, James McKenzie, Helen Greenlee, Eugene Thomas, Fred and Walter Mitronovas, Dick Mytinger, Vincent Pastor, Karole Panameroff, Walter Perry, John Reed, Randolph Liebau, Elaine Peplinski, Dave Unger, Bob Chapman, Dick Rowland, Micque Brown, Alice Darwin, Bill Hodges, Clark Jamison, James Kane, Norm Lewis, Dick Melzer, and Sue Thompson.