

## If They Could Only Tell

By Judy Trench

One of the most important aspects in the life of every coed, besides her studies, is campus life, both social and private. This includes her dates, the local drug store, the school lounge, and most particularly, her own dorm room and roommates. This, to a college girl, is where she spends most of her "alone" hours. A typical dorm room has walls of pastel shades of pink, blue, or green with white ceilings. The cigarette scarred floors are sparsely with a few scatter rugs of vivid, bright purple, orange, red, and yellow. The furniture includes two double-decker beds, dirty ash trays, stacks of text books and other non-descript literature, piles of dirty clothes in every corner, half empty "Coke" bottles strewn on the floor, and souvenirs of everything imaginable, from proms to "tea parties." Among this paraphernalia are her most treasured possessions, the stuffed animals. These animals have been the girls' confidante, their understanding companion, sympathizer, and in cases of the heart and trying to catch "that man," her partner. I wonder what the story would be like if these stuffed replicas could talk. Let us go into the room and listen in on a conversation between the gossip "Stinky," the skunk belonging to the long-legged blond, and "Cleo," the droll Basset Hound owned by the small, petite campus queen.

"Look at this room; it's a mess. And you know whose fault it is, my little "bargain-basement babe." Her clothes are from one end of this room to the other. And furthermore, she wouldn't have one demerit if she would only stop bombarding the boys with snowballs. I got the worst end of that deal; they missed her."

"You think you have troubles," quipped Cleo. Since "Queenie" got those turtles she practically ignores me. You know she even bathed them in the bathtub last night! Can you imagine, she never did this for me."

"I know," chimed in "Moochy," the Daschund. "You should have heard 'my gal' sound off when she walked into the bathroom to take her nightly beauty bath. Such language! I actually had to tie my ears under my chin. After all our years together . . ."

At this point, "Heinz," the 57 variety pooch, grudgingly muttered in his monotone voice, "Talking about water, I'm still all wet. My melancholy baby cried herself to sleep again last night because of "that crew-cut cutie." He's been handing her such a line and she falls for it everytime—hook, line, and sinker. If I ever get my paws on him . . . I've been trying to tell her, but she just wouldn't listen."

"Yes," replied 'Stinky' sadly, "if we could only tell them; if we could only tell."

## Rita Anderson — Cub Reporter

By Carole Mae Lazarus

If you have read the society section of the Erie Sunday Times News, you probably noticed that the column "Scoops on Scholars" is written by one of our Behrend coeds. Rita Anderson, a freshman at Behrend, has already begun her journalistic career as a cub reporter for the Erie Morning News. In addition to her regular column, which appears every Sun-



day, dealing with news from the area colleges, nurses' training schools, and high schools, Rita is Hy Yapple's assistant. As Miss Yapple's assistant, Rita's assignment includes the writing of engagement announcements and the P.T.A. news page which is a regular feature for Rita. Recently Rita covered the Birthday Tea, an annual event, sponsored by the Faculty Wives' and Women's Association.

A creative English course in tenth grade brought out Rita's writing ability and with the encouragement of her teacher she decided to pursue this field. Rita's ability, however, is not confined to one of the Erie newspapers; her talents are being utilized on campus as a reporter for the "Nittany Cub."

For relaxation from her busy schedule, Rita enjoys crocheting and playing the shepherd pipes, both of which she does extremely well.

We are certainly proud to have "Ri" as a fellow classmate and friend and wish her good luck in her career.

## OFFICE NEWS

Mr. Irwin Kochel, Administrative Head, spoke to the College Club at East High, and also to the Optimist Club. His topic was "Frontiers of Higher Education."

Mr. Allen Burns, professor of history and political science, talked recently to the United Nations Discussion Group of Erie. The subject of his speech was "Can the United Nations Preserve Peace?" He also spoke to the Business and Professional Women's Club of Erie. His speech was based on "Remarks on Hungarian Immigration Questions."

Dr. Elizabeth Smith chose "Problems in Wildlife Management" as the subject of her talk to the Corry Grange.

The enrollment at Behrend Center is now 201 students. This consists of 110 baccalaureate students, 91 associate degree students, and—oh! my goodness!—only 45 of these are women.

Mrs. Ernst Behrend, founder of the Center, is now cruising the West Indies. Don't we wish we could be with her?

## + Breakfast at Behrend? +

By Sandy David

Do you have that half-alive feeling? Are you slow and sluggish to the draw on your cigarette pack? Do you peter out after a few jitterbugs? Then perhaps you should take Geritol; but better yet why not eat a better breakfast?

When a recent survey of what Behrend students and faculty eat for breakfast was taken, the facts became interesting as well as amusing. But by the far, the faculty members do eat better than the students and this may account for the reason that the profs hardly ever fall asleep in class.

Just exactly what do you eat? Well, breakfasts range from two cups of coffee and five cigarettes for one girl, to a full course meal of Kellogg's Special K with Carnation milk, orange juice, toast, three sunny-side-up eggs, a glass of powdered milk, and a cup of coffee for one of our faculty members. Our boys seem to eat more for breakfasts than do the girls as 11% of the boys eat

nothing, while the lasses have 14% who skip the first meal.

Cigarettes come early in the day as 44% of the boys and 14% of the girls smoke before or during the meal. Orange juice is popular with the girls as 43% of them drink it while only 22% of the boys have any juice at all—strange that they prefer tomato juice at that. Milk is preferred as a drink by girls as 39% of them indicate, while 50% of the boys have coffee. Some of the unique diets offer pizza, jello, whiskey, alka-seltzer, buttermilk, and crackers with water. One bright lad claimed nails; this is rather doubtful.

Our faculty members must surely be in healthy states. 81% of them include juice, cereal or eggs, toast or rolls, and milk or coffee in their morning meal. As two of our students commented on hearing these results, and I quote, "Well, they probably need it for repair work," and "The faculty can afford to eat better."

By the way, what'd you have for breakfast today?

## Clinically Speaking

By Rose M. Dobbs

To the casual passerby it may seem that clinical speech students are here at Behrend Center to master the art of card playing, checkers and ping-pong; but our real purpose for being here is to learn to face our speech or hearing problems frankly and to do something constructive about them.

Among those who completed their training during the first semester are Sid Wallace who plans to return in September for the course in D.D.T. and Sylvia Lind who will be back for Journalism studies.

Congratulations to Ruth Leighty who left us during the first semester to become Mrs. Parker Henry. They are making their home in Grove City.

Our only new student is Jim Kuhn from Sheakleyville, Pa. Jim is enthusiastic about his studies, but his favorite reference book is still that photograph album.

Bill Yochim began studying for the priesthood this semester at Gannon; he joins us for afternoon classes.

We were glad to hear that Joe Stephens found a home near the campus so that his wife, Betty, could join him.

One of our favorite debates between classes is trying to point out to "Gay Blade" Simons the economy and virtue of going steady. Chuck has signed for a long-term membership with the B. P. A. (bachelor's protective association).

Wonder what makes George rush to Meadville every Friday immediately after classes? And where have we seen that Mercury before? Only George knows the answers and he refuses to commit himself.

Wanted: A ride to Fort Carson, Colorado where Pvt. Bill Dodge is stationed for guided missile training. Please contact Ina Colvin.

After inquiring for a complete semester we would still like to know where Ina's father works.

Jo Hedglin is working diligently with her "s" sounds; her favorite "s" is the one in dates.

Our most interesting project this year was sponsoring the annual Valentine's dance.

## + Dorm Chatter +

By Susie Tully

Since we've gotten back to the old grind again, things seem to have settled down the dorm to a quiet roar. From appearances, it looks like a new vocal group has been formed which sings only on Thursday evening after dinner. How does it feel to lead such a group, Anne?

Myrna hasn't been feeling well. Her diet of fried grasshoppers mustn't be agreeing with her.

Judy and Renita obtained a few new pets. The only trouble is that the beta won't stop eating the guppies. Well, you can't have your cake and eat it too.

The pet fad is dorm-wide. Janet is the proud possessor of Pat and Mike—two turtles.

Marlene sings a lot lately. Her theme song—"I Found My Thrill on Gospel Hill." However, she swears that she has no idea where Gospel Hill is located.

Since Harriet moved into the dorm there has been a new array of pictures on dressers, walls, and desks. I wonder who the handsome boy is? (As if we didn't all know.)

It looks as if Dee and Susie are making costumes for the Sadie Hawkins dance. Plans are really in full swing for the affair. Better watch out boys.

Marge is a poetess in her spare time. This gal is a woman of many talents.

Since Jane has come back from Florida, she not only has a tan to be envied, but get a load of that haircut.

Too bad Ruth is on a diet. She got a huge heart-filled box of candy. However, Janice came to her rescue quite willingly.

Mary can usually be found in the gym practicing basketball, while Marion and Carol have become proficient bowlers.

Jane and P. J., the coed card experts, have just arrived for a game of "hearts!"

Why won't Betsy sleep in her bed? Really Betsy, green slimy turtles aren't as bad as all that!

Well, see you around the dorm.

## Kochel Addresses

### Student Body

Wednesday morning, February 18, there was an assembly in Erie Hall. It consisted of various subjects to be discussed.

Mr. Irwin Kochel, Administrative Head, opened the floor to any questions. During a discussion on college life, Mr. Kochel said, "The basic reason we are here is to obtain an education." He added, "On the other hand, not all college students who fail do so because of a lack of mental ability."

In Mr. Kochel's opinion, college social life is only as good as each of us makes it; it is the student body who makes or breaks the social events. While we are in school, we should grow mentally, physically, and socially. Behrend Center is a community of people; a community without government cannot survive. According to Mr. Kochel, Behrend Center's student body has no representation. To revise an old phrase: a student body without representation is ineffective. We should all have some representation to do something about the situation. An opportunity to do so was afforded by the Student Council election held Wednesday, February 20.

Mr. Kochel's talk was supplemented by a few words by John Cipriani, a member of the student council. Mr. Goodwin, men's physical education director, spoke on the degeneration of the activities that he himself, does try to promote. Mr. Fryer, head of the Center's speech clinic, gave us an invitation to give some evidence of school spirit by attending the Valentine dance, "Hearts in Harmony," sponsored by the clinic students.

The assembly was concluded by a song led by Marge Heffner,

## VALENTINE EVENTS

"Hearts in Harmony." A perfect title for a Valentine Dance sponsored by the Speech Clinic.

A ball room effect was created by streamers of red and white crepe paper and the large reflecting crystall ball in the center. A small picket fence, covered with hearts, encased the dance floor.

On the stage, surrounded by hearts and glittering letters which read "Hearts in Harmony," was Neil Charles and his orchestra who provided the music for the occasion.

Free coke was served as the refreshment to all the students.

Under the supervision of Miss Carolyn Baer and Mr. Ernest Fryer, were Chuck Simons, Jim Kuhn, Rose Dobbs, Joan Hedglin, Ina Colvin and George Sworshak who took part in preparing for the event.

The group is given credit for a job well done.

The Valent-Time Party, an informal gathering held by the Dorm Girls, set Behrend Center activities into full swing for this semester.

Paula Gordon and Jane McGearry decorated the lounge with hearts and red and white crepe paper.

Punch, potato chips, and heart shaped cookies were served as refreshments under the direction of Janice Hack, refreshments chairman.

Other chairmen helping to make the party a success were Marge Heffner, publicity; Anne Blackman, finances; and Renita Zonarich, general chairman.

Renita Zonarich, and Anne Blackman. Its words encouraged us to all attend the big Valent-Time party in Erie Hall, February 14.