

NITTANY CUB

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40 Cups Of Coffee

Have you bought your yearbook? How much does it cost? Only \$4.00 a copy. You can make a down payment of \$2.00 now and \$2.00 later. You don't have any money now? Well, when do you think you can make your first payment?

How many times have you been button-holed in Erie Hall, Turnbull Hall, or the cafeteria and barraged with these questions by some conscientious Student Council member? Since there has to be a minimum number of yearbooks sold in order to keep the publication and Student Council from suffering a great loss, these seemingly high pressure tactics must be used to make the printing worth while. But why should this be so?

At the end of the 1957 spring semester the student body was asked to vote on various amendments and additions to the constitution, among which was an article stating that an additional \$4.00 should be added to the original tuition fee to cover the cost of the yearbook, thus eliminating the hit-and-miss affair of haphazard planning as to how many books should be ordered and the question as to how much money Student Council would have to underwrite the publication — the funds, of course, being taken from your \$7.50 activities fee.

At that time the amendment was defeated. On discussing the issue again this year, it was discovered that the reason that the amendment had not been passed was that it had not been thoroughly explained to the students, and many of them didn't understand the context of the amendment. Consequently, they voted against it.

Perhaps some of you are unaware of exactly what you are getting for your \$4.00. From cover to cover the yearbook is a faithful record of the year's leading activities such as the Punkin Ball, Sno-Ball, Homecoming, and Mardi Gras. Also included are action shots of the past semesters' sports — bowling, basketball, soccer. There are candid shots from the sign-bearing, beanie-topped Customs Week through to the star-spangled, mystical Spring Prom. Of course, we can't forget the individual pictures of our graduating tech students.

Since many of you will be returning for the next school year, vote for the amendment when the issue is again brought before the student body. But for this year, order your yearbook now so that you won't miss out on getting your record that will recall happy memories in future years.

Pay the price of 40 cups of coffee painlessly with your tuition fee instead of latter on in the year when the payments would really hurt. Vote for having the \$4.00 to cover the yearbook added to your tuition fees beginning with the next fall semester!

Around The Campus

By Terry Herrick

Thanksgiving vacation gave many students bloodshot eyes and headaches plus some very full stomachs. Some of the students journeying to faraway places were Evelyn Bernhard to Rochester; Carole Lazarus to Chicago; the dorm boys went home, yours truly to Philadelphia for the Army-Navy game.

Some of the Behrendites are already going into business. Jill Fritz is selling slightly used tires. Ollie Sexton has a missing persons bureau, and Bob Lugo is selling a switch-blade that he found in his backyard.

Janice MacIver and Ron Raymond are Behrend's party dolls of the month. Jan attended four parties during Thanksgiving, and Ron was the life of one at Murray Hill.

News from Stull Hall:

Frank Hursen was given a huge homecoming party last week-end complete with toilet-paper banners. To show his appreciation he staged a wrestling match on his bed. Where is the bed now, Frank?

Did you graduate from high school last year? If you did, you rate a kiss from Jan MacIver. How was it, Clyde?

Be good and keep running "Around the Campus."

+ Dorm Chatter +

By Fred Faulk

It was only a day after the mid-semester grades came out and a few of the boys here received telephone calls from home. One went somewhat like this: "Hello Mom. Yes, well you see—yes, well, yes. No, well you see, Mom, these grades really don't mean that much. It's the semester grades that count. Okay, Mom, I'll try harder. Yes, Mom, I'll be home next week-end. Yes, I'll study. Bye, Mom." After coming upstairs with a worried look, he just had one thing to say. "Boy! Mail sure travels fast!"

Dave Miller has been spending a lot of time at a certain place on West 26th Street. Now, Dave, you wouldn't be one of the first of us to depart from bachelorhood, would you?

Girls, watch out for the silent ones. Mel Szarleta is about the most silent we have. He may be the most dashing when given a chance.

Pictures of strange things to be given away by George Brecosky and George Burke: Ed Roberts posing nicely in his torn and tattered pajamas.

The Homecoming was a big success. The dorm boys were indeed happy to talk with some of the dorm girls of last year. Mrs. L. was also very pleased to see some of her girls again.

Why didn't Herby Durkee dance with Dee Rankin at the Homecoming affair? Could it be the difference in their sizes?

The latest weapons in the dorm have been water pistols. It's okay, boys, maybe they will install drains in each room. This sure would help mopping up after the battles.

Congratulations, Marsh Fisk on getting a nine-point buck! We all wish we had a tractor to drag in the venison.

We dorm boys are proud to

MEET YOUR FACULTY

By Rita Anderson

Just mention girls sports at Behrend, and one name bounces to the top, Mrs. Shirley "Compy" Comstock. She claims that she was honestly born to sports on November 29, 1919, when her mother wouldn't let her father go to referee a football game because of little "Compy's" arrival.

"Compy" attended three Erie schools: Emerson, Gridley Junior High, and Strong Vincent High School, from which she graduated in 1936. She has athletic letters from all three, including varsity swimming letters from junior and senior high. Swimming was her only sport as a scholastic activity, and she still holds the Erie 100 yr. record of 1:04.2! She also enjoyed playing basketball and softball.

After graduating from Slippery Rock State Teachers College with a B. S. in Health Education and minors in English and science, Mrs. Comstock taught high school for two years, one in Springdale, Pennsylvania, and one year at Erie East.

Sports also introduced "Compy" to her husband, Maynard, who met her when he coached a girls' "mushball" team. They were married at the AAF Base in San Angelo, Texas, in 1942. Their two children are a daughter, Lee, fourteen, and ladylike; and a son, Dave, eight, and an athlete.

"Compy" started teaching physical education at Behrend Center in 1949, and also teaches part-time at Mercyhurst. However, teaching is only a small part of



Shirley Comstock

this lively woman's activities. Among those to her credit are: Supervisor, Recreation Bureau, City of Erie from 1949-1953; and currently, playing basketball with B. F. Field's Lassies; Water Safety and First Aid Instructor, and vice-chairman of Safety Services Committee, Erie Chapter, American Red Cross; Health Committee of Y. W. C. A.; and the Health Education Policies Committee of the Pennsylvania State Association of Health Physical Education and Recreation.

Shirley Comstock, columnist, is also familiar to readers of the sports section of the Sunday Times-News. She also edits the Bowling Bulletin for the Erie Women's Bowling Association, and bowls one night a week, with an average of about 160.

The result of all this activity is the sports-and-fun loving "Compy," as we, the Behrendites know her.

Behrend Center Presents . . .

By Jack Randinelli

The tall, dark fellow frequently seen on campus with Norm Thomas is John, "Are you going to the dance Friday night?" Cipriani. John probably needs little introduction to the freshmen of Behrend Center, for it seems that during freshmen customs all the "frosh" met him. When a freshman came running into Erie Hall yelling, "Cipriani is coming," every freshman headed in the opposite direction of the warning. However, all is peaceful at Behrend now, and John is regarded as a friend to all.

John is from Erie, and before coming to Behrend attended Erie East High School. While going to Behrend, John is working part time at a service station, and during the summer months is also employed there.

After vigorously conducting a campaign at the beginning of the fall semester, John was elected to Student Council. He is now

boast of our two basketball representatives, George Place and Wes "Cupcake" Carter who are working hard to help our team win.

A word to the wise is sufficient, they say, so I would like to note here that you should think twice about going out on a blind date. Ed Muirhead, Ron Raymond, Dave Lord, and yours truly got some cold turkeys for a certain dance. For more information ask the afore mentioned.

I would like to take this opportunity to wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



John Cipriani

serving as our able student council president and doing a very commendable job. President Cipriani has been doing everything possible to promote dances at Behrend and has accomplished a great deal in this direction.

His only pet peeve is, quotes John, "I work so hard for a dance and then there is not one woman in the place." When asked what he thought of the girl situation at Behrend he replied, "VERY POOR! I'd like to see about fifty more girls come to Behrend next semester."

As for John's outside interests, football ranks the highest; but whenever you would like some stiff competition at the ping pong table, John is just the fellow to make you think that table tennis is not your game.

John Cipriani, hard worker, able student, and true friend will be greatly missed when he no longer strolls the hallowed halls of the classroom building.