

## Behrend Terra Firma

By NOBRU

We understand the "snow fence" went traveling Friday night, and that "Blaze" didn't burn the mid-night oil with his books anyway.

It seems that M. F. was hit by a pleasant surprise Sunday afternoon.

Howdy, Charlie—What about that deposit at Dave's party?

Jack has been keeping the telephone line to Butler burning lately—but Ira was out.

Mac, we all love your hot shirts.

Hey Janice, you seem to like that new piece of jewelry that you have acquired. Especially since you wear it every day!

Haven't seen Egor around here lately, have you Beverly?

Two great forces are developing in the dorm which will come to heads Friday afternoon.

Oh, you're not going to English class, either?

Those Bermuda shorts of Dave's aren't what they used to be.

Makes matters easier without the brace, huh Barb?

Say Ike, who is Alice?

P. R. hasn't been creating any scenes lately—Litch.

Dave Aitken, what did you do to Dave Kendall's record player?

Kip has a promise to keep—her prom is May 22nd, isn't it?

Will Betsy ever decide about the prom?

Dave Eller is developing his musical talents in Zoo. Lab playing "It Only Hurts for a Little While" on his frog's small intestines.

Looks like Mary and Les are the new couple among the D. D. T. students.

Phyllis, who is your new friend?

Seems there was a B. C. huddle Tuesday night at the dorm. Wonder if mission will be accomplished.

Now Marcia, why are green Chevys so much better than Pontiacs?

It appears as though a certain dorm girl doesn't mind being brought back early.

Linda and Skip are giving each other "grief" lately. Linda is covered with poison ivy, and Skip tore some muscles in his shoulder at Penn State-Behrend baseball game.

How many girls now belong to "We nominate Jim Altman for oblivion" club?

Did anyone notice the '59 Cadillac Dave Nelson drove to school last Tuesday?

Ann Ring announced lately that Hal "Mac" Newcomer has a 7-week-old baby. Congratulations . . . what a mildly pleasant surprise.

Why the smashed thumb, Carol? Who were you escaping from?

John, Tom or is it Tom, John that is the question—right, Betsy?

Linda Steiner, Marianne Feduniak, Mary Lloyd, and Jeannie Chambers are the honorary cheerleaders for the Behrend baseball team. This honor was bestowed since the girls have followed their boys to all the out-of-town games to cheer their team on to victory.

We are going to take this opportunity to say so long to all the Sophomores in the two-year course. It sure has been fun knowing you, and we extend our heartiest wishes for good luck in all you do.

## Williams Meets Williams

By LINDA ANNE WILLIAMS

Congenial, charming, gracious. No adjective can quite describe Roger Williams. Known to millions through his records, concert tours, and television appearances, the person is as real and warm as the performer.

A few days ago I had the extreme pleasure of meeting and talking to one of today's finest performers, pianist Roger Williams.

This came about when I visited the Cleveland Music Hall to hear him play. As I was waiting for the performance to begin, I had the spur-of-the-moment idea to do a personality sketch of Roger Williams for the "Cub". I must admit that at the time I didn't really think I would have the opportunity, but I was determined to try. During intermission I asked an usher how to get backstage. Then I returned to my seat, plotting my plan of action. However, at the end of his performance, to both my pleasure and dismay, Mr. Williams announced that he would be happy to meet his fans in the lobby after the show. Now, I thought, although I might be able to get his autograph, I would never be able to get an interview.

After waiting with his crowd of fans, I finally reached him. When he smiled and took my program to sign, I grew more nervous, but managed to stammer something about an interview for my college paper. To my amazement he said that if I would wait he would talk to me.

While I stood waiting, I began to observe more carefully the man

I had come to see. As he greeted his fans, his charming, congenial personality glowed through. He was gracious and friendly, and had one of the warmest smiles I have ever seen. To him, meeting his public wasn't just scribbling his name on a program or a piece of paper but meant, rather, chatting with his fans and shaking hands with them. He also signed Mother's Day cards and birthday cards, urged mothers to make their children keep practicing the piano, and complimented several ladies on their spring hats.

Later, when I asked him how he had decided to meet his public, he told me that it was the result of the time when as a boy he had stood waiting at the stage door in the cold for 45 minutes to meet the famed concert pianist, Paderewski.

However, when the famous performer appeared, he was surrounded by five bodyguards and young Roger never got near him. It was then that he decided that if he ever became a concert pianist he would meet his public.

I asked him what his opinion was of music in general, and he replied that he thought there was a time and place for all music, that none was better than the other; and, although his favorite composer was Bach, his personal musical tastes ranged from classical to popular and jazz compositions. He also added that to him "the 3 B's are Bach, Beethoven and Bartok."

As we talked, I was more and more impressed with his congenial personality, for Roger Williams is one of the rare pleasures that happen in the world of "show biz".

### FINAL EXAMINATION SCHEDULE FOR SPRING SEMESTER 1960

SAT., MAY 28 MON., MAY 30 TUES., MAY 31 WED., JUNE 1

8:15 A.M.	IE 803—Rm. 204 Com 31—Rm. 203 Sp 2—Rm. 102	E Mch 811 Pl Sc. 3	IE 805 Econ 2	ME 800—Rm. 202 Com 5 Math 2
10:30 A.M.	Engl. 3 Mrs. Falken- hagen's Class (46)—Rm. 204 Mr. Kholos Class (27)—Rm. 201 (22)—Rm. 203 (13)—Rm. 102 Mr. Hover's Class (10)—Rm. 105	EE 806 Ger 1	Chem 4 IE 811 EE 802 Hist 19	Hist 20
1:15 P.M.	EE 805—Rm. 201 CE 861—Rm. 105 EE 808—Rm. 102	Psy 21 Phys 235	EE 811 Math 41 Math 42 Music 6—Rm. 204	Phil 1
3:30 P.M.	E Lit 2—Rm. 204 Bot 2—Rm. 201	Engl 1 Fr 4	Zool 25	Chem 2 Chem 5 Acctg 2 Acctg 3

Unless otherwise noted all final examinations will be held in Erie Hall.

## THE LAST WORD

By IRENE KELLY

The car sped off the highway, went through the guardrail, went down a cliff, bounced off a tree, and finally shuddered to a stop.

A passing motorist, who witnessed the entire accident, helped the miraculously unharmed driver out of the wreck. "Good heavens man," he gasped, "are you drunk?"

"Of course," said Dewey, "What do you think I am, a stunt driver?"

"Sweetheart," said Les to Mary, "must we say goodnight?"

"No dear," yelled Mrs. B from the stairs, "wait a few minutes and say good morning!"

Jack: "If I kissed you, would you call for help?"

Ira: "Do you need help?"

Diane: "Would you put yourself out for me?"

Todd: "Certainly!"

Diane: "Then close the door as you go out."

Tom Fye, as he picked up Nancy Jo for the prom—

Nancy Jo: "Do you like my new evening dress? I feel that nothing is more becoming."

Tom: "I have no doubt of that, but wouldn't that be going a little too far?"

Doc Smith: "Now watch the blackboard while I run through it once more."