

## THE NITTANY CUB



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## Letter to the Editor

### DORM LOUNGE OFF-LIMITS

When we returned to Behrend Campus this September, the Sophomores found out, much to their surprise, that they were no longer permitted to sit in the dorm lounge in the evenings.

The administration said that the girls wanted to sit in the cafeteria in their PJ's and study. If there were boys in the lounge, they couldn't walk around the way they were dressed.

Approaching the girls, it was discovered that they would like to have the boys in the lounge to talk to. The cafeteria and dining room would still be off-limits to boys, but the lounge wouldn't have to be.

Most of the students attending Behrend Campus are not over-supplied with capital and it can get rather expensive taking their girl friends out every weekend. Instead of going out, they can sit in the lounge and talk, whereas now they either have to go to Erie Hall or resort to parking, always a controversial issue.

What does Erie Hall have? It is very well equipped with recreational facilities, probably the best of any other of the commonwealth campuses. There are bowling alleys, ping-pong tables, television, etc. But if a couple would like to sit and talk privately there just isn't any place except on the mats behind the stage. The administration also does not approve of this, so what's left?

Cars—that's what's left. The couple ends up going out in the boy's car and parking for the evening, obviously not a solution to the problem.

The dorm is the girls' home while they are here at college. If they would like to have boys in their lounge, they should be permitted to do so.

Another problem which is very close to this one is the cafeteria. The boys should have the right to sit in there and talk to the girls right after eating, even if it is only until 6:45 or 7:00. But 6:15 and 6:30 is a little too early because some do not get served until 5:45, which just gives them time to eat and depart.

Co-ed relationships on campus are just as much a part of the college atmosphere as are classes and text books. Few would argue the logic of this concept, and belabouring of the point is not necessary.

This problem we present to the administration. It begs the question of the effectiveness of the social overtones at Behrend. We have found them to be excellent in the past and, to a large extent, in the present. This letter is not written in the form of a criticism; indeed, there is no call for it here. There is always a need for suggestions—this particular solution evolving from a need.

I.C.C.

## Chenne

Now that school has again started at dear old Behrend, I think that it is again time for me to begin my reports. And what reports they are! In all my years here I have never found such a goofy bunch of kids.

On my various walks around Behrend I have come to the conclusion that something ought to be done about the dorm girls. Because this year's crop seems to be more uninhibited than in years past and because disease is spreading to some of the boys on the campus. It seems Tom Irish has devised a little dance which he performs scantily dressed (if at all) in the boy's locker room. Come out of the dark, Tom!

While on my way home from the Behrend Pine a couple of weeks ago, I chanced to hear numerous screams and tittering in the Dorm. It seems three of our soccer players, limbering up for a game, managed to scale the roof to the dorm where, upon knocking on a window, they discovered it opened into the bathroom. This "knock-knock, who's there" game gave Sue Keen quite a fright, who was in the shower at the time—not to mention the rest of the girls, some who like to sleep in the all-together. It seems our diligent athletes were after a borrowed book.

Also brought to my attention was the fact that Don Fosco, Bob Herman and Mort Gottfried have delved into the realm of Automobile Moving, not to mention various other snafus perpetuated by these three. A certain Corvair owner (Texas plates) pleads with them to stop their tinkering or else there will be drastic retaliation.

ATTENTION: Mrs. Baker—it has come to my attention that a certain albino elephant can be found in the attic of Turnbull Hall.

Well, it's chow time and I must hurry before all the gravy in my Gravy Train evaporates.

## A Rebel Up North

Being from the South and going to school here at Behrend, I was surprised to find the type of differences in the customs of these two areas.

I had never attended a social function held in darkness. But came to find out that almost all nighttime activities are held in the dimmest light possible, so I beg y'all to bear with me because I have a terrible case of night blindness. So far I have totaled three smashed hands, ten pair of feet, two tables and Surelee's head (the Beatnik Blast).

## NROTC Program Open to Sophs

Sophomore boys attending a junior college will now be able to participate in the new NROTC program.

This program will be given to sophomores in the summer before their junior year. A special session of 12 weeks with pay, will be conducted on the campus of the University of California at Berkley in 1963 at Navy expense. Classes will commence on June 17, and terminate September 7.

Students will receive pay for travel to and from Berkley, and receive \$78.00 a month, room, board and tuition. At the completion of the course, the student will enroll in a NROTC University of his choice, where he will be paid 90 cents a day through the third and fourth academic years.

For further information, contact Dean Lane.

But I must admit I like the people up here, though my upbringing tells me to be wary of Yankees. I find the boys here very BROAD-minded and frank about everything. And the girls are like girls everywhere, better looking than I!

But—I would like to start a movement to outlaw the speaking of French by Jim Runzo and John Thompson. I never know whether they're telling me the facts of life or asking me what we're doing in Music 5.

When I started this column I figured that I would put in all the notable tidbits that were too tame for Chenne. My only problem is that no one around this campus does anything on the tame side.

I'm running out of things to say except that I would like to remind the "3 snooks" to lay off my car!

"Tex"