

HAZLETON COLLEGIAN



PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY
BY THE STUDENTS OF THE HAZLETON CENTER

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EDITORIAL

Wha Hoppened?

Whoops! Somebody Slipped.

Just when everything pointed to a movement toward real school spirit, we have a short circuit.

After being thoroughly convinced there was no such animal as unity at the Center, several surprising events were launched by the students during the past two weeks which tended to nullify the rather pessimistic argument that none of the students in Sodom Center was interested in anything.

The Broad street bureau reported that a large number of students had applied for membership cards to the infant Amateur Egyptologist Club. The story of the interest-provoking society spread like wildfire, and many more students are expected to participate in the near future.

The Table Tennis Tournament will be tough competition among the more than twenty contenders.

At the last Center Punch meeting nine persons were admitted to the editorial board rather than the six or seven anticipated, and several manuscripts have already been submitted for publication.

The refreshment committee, who planned for the usual number of girls at the St. Patrick's Day meeting of the Women's Organization, found it necessary to round up extra cups for the new handful of girls.

Many students who had been following up the beauty contest for Miss Penn State Freshman came into the Collegian office with sad expressions to inquire why their candidate had not taken the crown.

Yes, everything pointed to a new spurt of interest and it looked for awhile as if there definitely was a cord of unity and school spirit surrounding the Center.

But all of a sudden there was a spitting and a sputtering in the cord. . . short circuit. In the Council, after eight sophomores had gone out to occupy the three vacant positions of presidency and councilmen, there was no quorum.

WHA HOPPENED????

PEACHY

By Ursoline Imbriac

The doctor stared—
His bulging eyes,
Beheld a disease
He didn't recognize,
Get out the books—
Here's a new threat to life,
Peachy's uncle's brother
Talks back to his wife !!!

Writers seldom write the things they think; they simply write the things they think other folks think they think. . . Elbert Hubbard

TENORS WANTED

Miss Garbrick has announced that she still needs several tenors, and anyone interested should see her immediately.

HYPNOTIZED DRIVERS

Doctor Griffith Williams says some motorists can drive in a trance. Williams is a psychology professor at Rutgers University. He says that a hypnotized Rutgers student drove several miles without any trouble. But—says the professor—a driver in a trance seems to be less alert than he is when awake.

Campus And Alumni News

Don't think that Hazleton's Mary Lou Pollock didn't make a hit on the campus two weeks ago when she was there for the "Miss Penn State Freshman" judging. And one thing which won Mary Lou a host of admirers was this:

After the judges' decision was announced, all contestants were interviewed by an announcer from WMAJ, State College's radio station. Miss Hazleton was the only girl to wish the winner success in the national finals. This thought on the part of Mary Lou was a great boost for Hazleton and its Penn Center . . .

Dan Wargo's big weekend is history now but the former Center student and member of the Hazleton Little Theater made a big hit as Preacher Haggler last Thursday, Friday and Saturday in *Dark of the Moon*. Dan's starring scene took place near the end of the play when he conducted a Smoky Mountain revival service—even to the mourner's bench . . .

Next Hazletonian to display his stage talent will be Francis Fatsie whose play, *Poor Mr. Varnum*, has started into rehearsal stage. This play is about the mural in Old Main, which illustrates the story of land-grant colleges, and in which the mural people come to life. Original music has been written for the comedy.

Latest story on campus:

Son: Mother, is it true that we're dust before we're born?

Mother: Yes, dear, that's what we've been told.

Son: And Mother, do we return to dust after we die?

Mother: That's they tell us, dear.

Son: Well, then Mother, you better look under my bed because someone is either coming or going.

Round About The College Circuit

At the main campus a "Spring Week Carnival" will be held starting March 31. Dormitory, fraternity, sorority and other campus groups will sponsor booths. Entertainment will range from the county fair to styles peculiar only to the Penn State student.

Skiing has been on the agenda of Penn State's varsity sports since 1940 except for wartime suspension from 1943 to 1946. Mr. Max Dercum, coach of skiing, is the important figure in making the Staters ski-conscious.

Something to think about from the Boston College Heights:

"PRAVDA means truth, and bears the same relation thereto as does an egg to an egg-plant."

A two-man debating team from Cambridge University, England, visited the Washington and Jefferson campus. The two gentlemen from Washington and Jefferson, uphold the question, Resolved: "The world would be a happier place had not the American Revolutionaries seceded (Continued on page 3)

THOUGHTS IN THE BREEZE

Beverly Silverman

Basketball season is over and there is no doubt that we are going to miss attending the games, especially those we won. However, now we have to turn our attention to softball and to baseball. Have you inquired about forming such teams?

Girls, are you taking advantage of bowling every Friday night in the YWCA?

Ask those who know. They will tell you you missed an excellent play if you did not see the Jesters production of the *Pot Boiler*.

Oh! Those St. Louis Blues. Neil Llwellyn enjoyed listening to this record, although no one else appreciated it, when he played it at a party given to the cast by Miss Campbell.

Have you noticed the wardrobe of linen suits that Art Frye has bought since he has been elected Pharaoh of the Mummy club? By the way, Mr. James Steele is looking for a Cleo. Anyone with a suitable hair style please contact him tout de suite.

Mac McHugh is sharp on the trigger with cute appropriate answers.

Nancy DiBonifazio and Elinor Wagner are trying to see who can come into class later. Give you one guess who is ahead. Right! Elinor is.

The other day Ursoline was getting deeper and deeper into a discussion of which came first, the chicken or the egg. Ursoline says the egg. No decision was reached. What do you say?

Remember April 8 is the deadline for manuscripts to be accepted for the Center Punch contest.

"Doc" Hudock asked Mr. Steele what the Zoology test was going to be on. Mr. Steele replied, "On Friday."

Who's the guy who roams Cipriano's nights?

The riddle of the ages was partially solved the first day of spring by Teddy V. who found out he likes girls; but do the girls like him, huh?

"Gooney" Mooney sure made a hit St. Pat's Day with his green shirt.

Who's the mystery woman Erotas had out on Saturday night? He's mighty secret about it.

Edstrom didn't get his dream car yet. What happened, Art?

De Fluri and Miller are the two brains in Psych. classes.

Did Miss Bonn see the video presentation of "Cyrano De Bergerac?"

Checks are ten days off; let's take up a collection so Bob "Silky" Salko can get to Oakdale.

Georgie Adomchick missed his bus due to "The Case of the Missing Shoe." Who is responsible for this? Maybe two cheerleaders.

Longo and Clatch almost started a new orchestra in Miss Margaret Campbell's speech class.

Be alert — Don't let anyone catch you on April Fools Day.

What do they call potatoes in Ireland?

They don't call them; they dig them.