

Students Who Will Complete 60 Credits

Mr. Frank Kostos has released the following list of students who will be eligible to receive certifications designating completion of a minimum of sixty credits. If nothing else, the list serves to reveal the middle names of many people who have been rather reticent about having their third appellation known.

The List:

Anthony Donald Anella
 Nancy Frances Baran
 Keen William Buss
 Edward Butchko
 Nancy Jane Byorick
 Paul Ferdinand Corazza
 Ralph Kenneth Cosgrove
 Bernard James Daday
 Myron Demcio
 Fred Franklin Dendler
 Arthur Herbert Edstrom
 Morrell Fox
 John Wesley Hall
 John Joseph Hudock
 Edward Clark Hutton
 Emerson Walter Knyrim
 Dolores Ann Kobrick
 Arthur Lewis Koch
 Raymond George Kostanecki
 Neil Samuel Llewellyn
 Jean Marie Lovrinic
 Chadwick Neyman McCracken
 Joseph James McCulla
 Dolores Ann McGee
 Jeanne Marie McGrory
 Joseph Patrick McGrory
 Robert Emmet McHale
 John Paul McNally
 John Sylvester Marchetti
 Louisa May
 John Rinker Miller
 John Donald Mooney
 George Nicholas Pavuk
 Mary Louise Pollock
 James Morris Prete
 Andrew James Reznick
 Robert Joseph Sacco
 John Meyers Schaffer
 George Frank Scheers
 Emil Carl Schott
 Michael Nicholas Sekerak
 Elwood Lewis Shafer
 Joseph Richard Shiptoski
 Steven Gabriel Shutovich
 John Alex Sippel, Jr.
 Arthur William Snyder
 Walter Conrad Stone
 Thomas Samuel Trepane, Jr.
 Joseph Emil Tucker
 Ronald Charles Turnback
 Sheldon Rand Vilensky
 George William Welkie
 John Patrick Wersinger
 Hubert Nestor Zilkoski

Steve Visits Office

The other afternoon the Collegian office was honored by the visit of Mr. Steve Shutovich and his sidekick, Jack Miller. Steve complained that he hadn't seen his name in the paper all year. We're sorry, Steve Shutovich, but we just can't do it.

Don't miss the May crowning—you won't get another chance to see women in gowns parading around the campus!

C-Day Provides Fun and Exercise



On the afternoon of Tuesday, the 18th of April, a startling and somewhat magical transformation came about on the campus and surrounding area. Busy bands of students and faculty members were actually digging into their assigned tasks with a willing, even proud, ardor. The name of this magical transformation was Clean Up Day.

Classes had been shortened to 25 minutes, and the eighth class of the day was completed by noon. About nine o'clock of this revealing Tuesday rain fell and dampened the chances for success of the spring housecleaning of the campus. However, before the end of classes a brilliant sun streamed down on Highacres Hill and spirits and landscape were considerably brightened.

At H-Hour, one o'clock, a procession of people clad in dungarees, sweaters, jackets, and almost every kind of "I-have-seen-better-days clothes" spilled onto the center lawn from the four corners of the estate. Some of the style leaders in this movement were Mr. Kostos with his formless but adequate army trousers and peaked cap, Miss Thomas in smart denim jeans and last year's playshoes, Mr. Zerbe surrounded by a heavy crew type sweater, and Syd Rudman alluringly clad in a flesh-colored tee-shirt. There were, of course, many others who were unrecognizable.

By actual count, about ninety students were observed working cheerfully and hard and being supervised, or in some instances, led by the faculty members. Here are some of the typical comments on this Clean-Up Day:

Ed McGee . . . "There's a lot more

spirit around here than I thought there was!"

Jack Iles . . . "It's turned around, I'm paying them to work."

Sheldon Vilensky . . . "Where are the rakes?"

Joyce Bevan and Grace Bendalin . . . "Our dieting dreams are being answered."

Mike Sekerek . . . "Huh?"

Marion Janosky . . . "It's fun; one way to lose weight."

One annoyed field-clearer . . . "Why don't you do some work instead of just taking pictures?"

C-Day wasn't all work either. At 3:30 Miss Garbrick, Miss Goynes, and their helpers rolled out the beer barrel—birch—and opened a few cans of pretzels. Then all of the people who had worked hard all afternoon and all of the people who hadn't gathered 'round the refreshment table, and the photographers from the campus took pictures of the big wheels and some of the little ones smiling and looking tired-but-happy.

The day was over and we find the results of the combined efforts of all of these people were: two empty quarter-kegs of birch beer, one and one-half empty cans of pretzels, about seven rustic "benches" in the newly cleared area behind Memorial Dorm, a somewhat hard-to-find path down the hill, mounds of dirt and leaves raked from the lawn, many, many pictures of the whole affair, assorted splinters and blisters, about eighty people who woke up stiff the next morning, a ride on the truck for Mr. Goss, and finally the awakening of a feeling of pride and unity in the school and the people of the school. This was the most important result to the approximately two-fifths of the students helping to "clean up."

On Shotguns

A term is circulating widely at the campus, and prospective Center County students would do well to become accustomed to its use. The term is "shotgun test." We all know what a shotgun is; so why not a shotgun test? The term refers to what is known around these mountains as a "pop quiz" or a Pearl Harbor—surprise attack on the unsuspecting and all too often unprepared student.

CHEM TEACHER GETS TWO NEW CARS

John Carr, chemistry instructor, was presented with two brand-new 1950 model Carr's, by his wife. The male sedan is a Thomas model and the female a Loretta. Mr. Carr says it's the atomic age.

If it is any comfort to you, the distance from the door of "Old Main" to the entrance gate of Highacres is .328 miles.

IT'S TRUE!!!

Grace Heppe got a big blister on clean-up day.

A bunch of future lieutenants had physicals at the campus recently.

Dinny Conahan dances well with one shoe off.

Ernie Denke caught two trout in the fountain last week.

Miss Steinmeyer wants air-conditioning in the classrooms.

Vivian is going dignified on us.

The students are really getting their money's worth out of the radio during baseball season.

Bruce Lustgarten listens to classical music.

Sam Bass must have dropped that cap of his in the Easter Egg dyes.

NUMBER, PLEASE?

In the spirit of the season and the interest of convenience, we have compiled a list of the telephone numbers of co-eds.

2861	5172R
1404W	4193
6180	325R
4226	5659R
5249W	915R
4519J	2358
3432J	297J
109	585
2663R	48R
5652	5483R
9012	2362
214M	297J
2313	5172R
3273J	4773M
2534	5144M
590W	4349W

Results are not guaranteed.

WHO WILL BE THE



INTRA-MURAL CHAMPS?

AS I SEE IT

(Continued from page 2)

Earnest" an enjoyable piece of entertainment.

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Summer-school registration is taking place; a lot of students are planning to make up some courses here and at the campus. Imagine studying on a hot August day for about four hours—the work is really intensive in those "quickies." I think that I'll just go swimmin'.