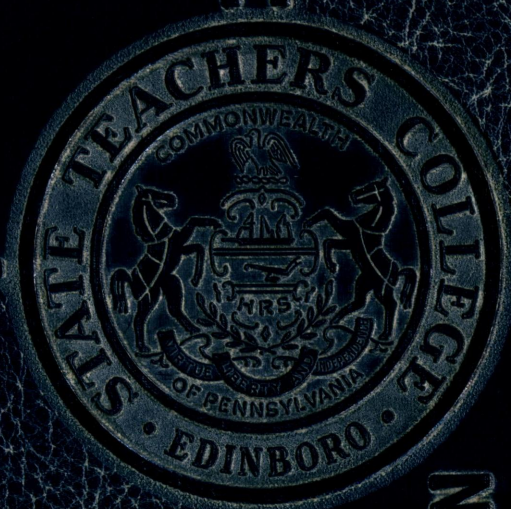


1953



NINETEEN FIFTY THREE

CONNEAUTTEEN

COLLEGE ARCHIVES





*The*

COLLEGE ARCHIVES

# *Conneauttean*

## *1953*

AN ANNUAL PUBLICATION BY THE  
**JUNIOR CLASS**  
STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE  
EDINBORO, PA.

# *A message from the staff....*

ONE day we picked up our pencils and rulers and started in to work. We feel proud to present the results to the college as one more chronicle of a year's events. In future times perhaps you will get a warm feeling from looking over the pictures and recalling the events of this year. If you do, our purpose in publishing a yearbook has been accomplished. That half-sad, half-happy feeling of remembrance will make all our work worthwhile.

And it was work, for nothing of value can be produced without labor. Cropping done in the late hours of the night, frantic typing to make the deadline, inevitable mix-ups of times, places, and people are all past now, but this book will be with us all our lives.

Of course, all was not darkness and despair. We had many chuckles over the photographs our able Mr. Cook produced for us, and we still think that some of the best copy had to be deleted. However, what is left is, we believe, a true picture. Of course, we may be a bit biased.

Now we have put away our rulers and the rubber cement. The red and blue pencils are back in their boxes, the India ink is back on the shelf, and the paper is all used. We have left for next year's staff only our sage advice gained from abundant experience; we are willing to give a great deal of that. Confidentially, though, the advisors are probably more reliable. They are also useful for signing requisition slips and building permits. We tried to leave them in good condition for the next staff, but we have been somewhat of a strain on them.

When we began this yearbook we wanted to choose something a little out of the ordinary for the theme and dedication. We wished to base it on some integral part of our school experience. What best represents college life? Why, the Freshmen, of course! So we dedicate our year's work to the Newcomers--everyone who has been or will be a Freshman. Since he is everyone, and no one in particular, we have symbolized him as a "glob."

We soon found that the "glob" has a personality of his own, one that you will find for yourself as you leaf through the pages, and see his growth from a bewildered arrival to a full-sized member of the college group.

We all share many similar memories of our earliest college days. For that reason, we have made our story of the Newcomers as complete as possible, so that when we are the "older" generation and once more read this book, we will feel again the thrill of our first days on campus.

EDITOR ..... Marcia Grasberger

ART EDITOR ..... Joyce Nicholas

PHOTOGRAPHY EDITOR ..... Herb Cook

LITERARY EDITOR ..... Suzanne Walker

BUSINESS EDITOR ..... Bill Dally

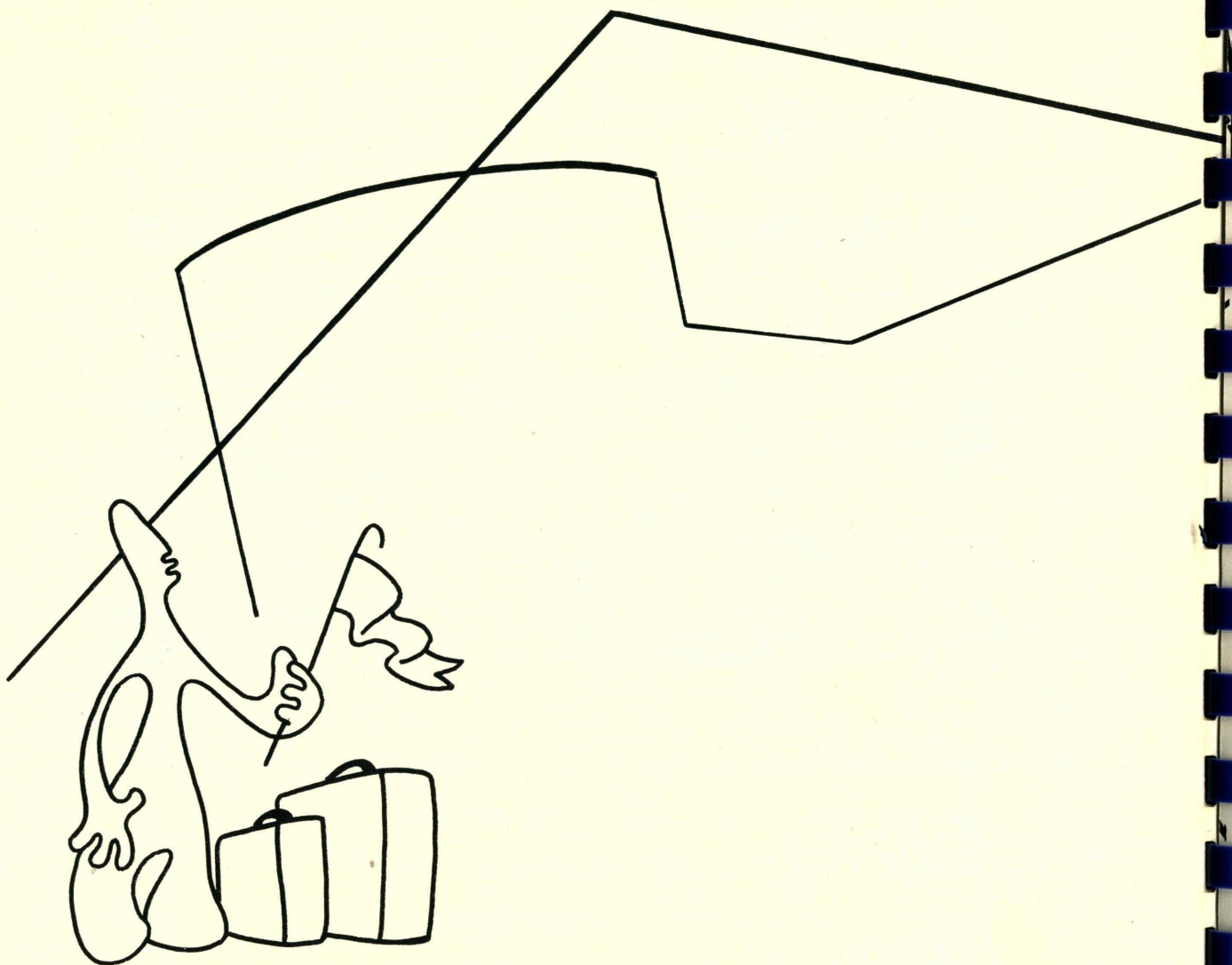
ARTIST ..... Frank Cantoni

*table of*

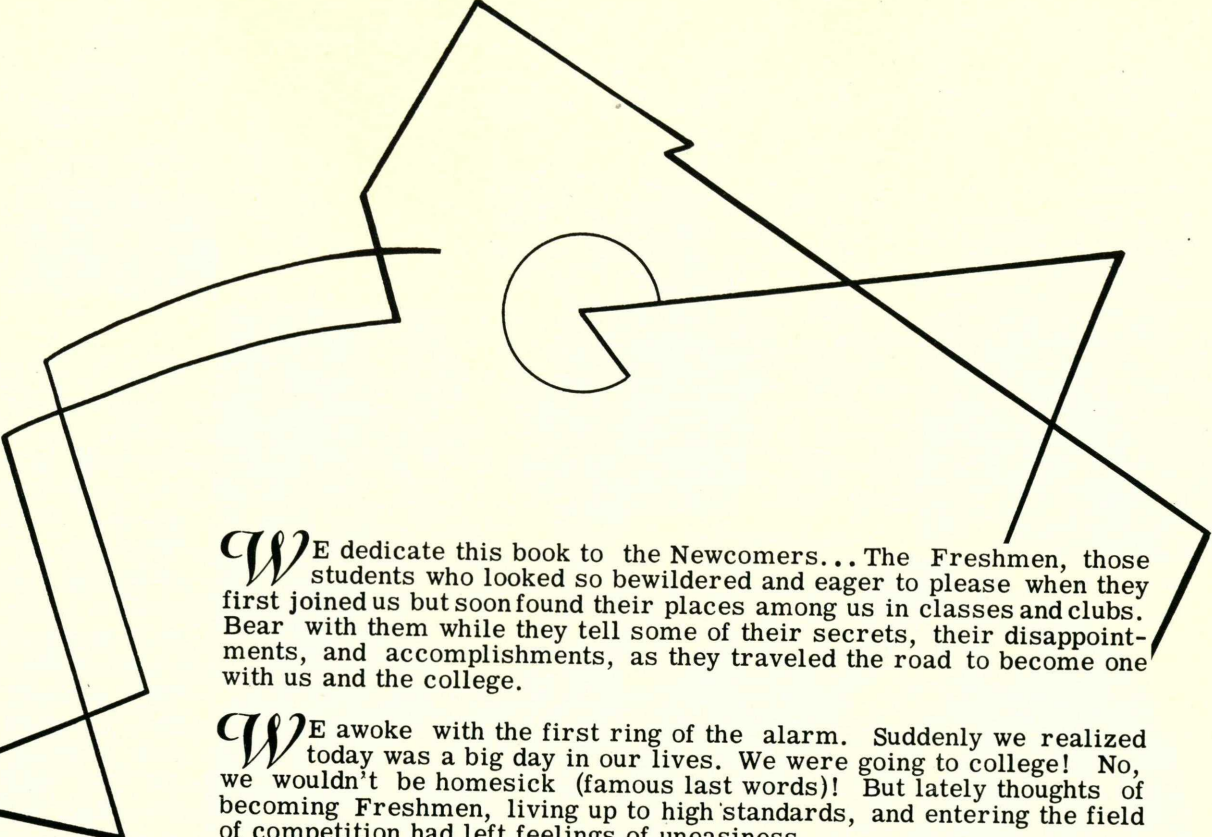
# *Contents*

<i>Dedication</i>	4
<i>Administration</i>	8
<i>Freshmen</i>	16
<i>Sophomores</i>	19
<i>Juniors</i>	22
<i>Seniors</i>	25
<i>Activities</i>	43
<i>Organizations</i>	52
<i>Societies</i>	65
<i>Athletics</i>	78
<i>Patrons</i>	91

# *Dedication*



*arrival at Edinboro*



**W**E dedicate this book to the Newcomers... The Freshmen, those students who looked so bewildered and eager to please when they first joined us but soon found their places among us in classes and clubs. Bear with them while they tell some of their secrets, their disappointments, and accomplishments, as they traveled the road to become one with us and the college.

**W**E awoke with the first ring of the alarm. Suddenly we realized today was a big day in our lives. We were going to college! No, we wouldn't be homesick (famous last words)! But lately thoughts of becoming Freshmen, living up to high standards, and entering the field of competition had left feelings of uneasiness.

Nothing left behind? We hoped not. The family was excited and eager to speed us on our new adventure.

As we neared Edinboro's campus, our minds continued their merry whirl. Would we get lost in the buildings? Could we make the grade? What would our roommates be like--as friendly as their letters had indicated? Would the upperclassmen look at us with scorn? We knew it would be hard to accept humility as our lot after being the greats of last year--president of the class, editor of the school news, and all that.

There loomed Edinboro college. We turned up a narrow street and passed a weathered building with a large clock in the tower. Later we found this was Normal Hall. We drove up a graveled driveway and parked in a crowded parking lot.

Before we had more than caught our breath, we were met by the receptionist, who, with a friendly smile, swept us down a long hall, and propelled each of us into our room. There stood our roommate. Two pairs of eyes met and then our faces relaxed into grins. We understood each other and were soon old friends ready to face the new adventure together. All the while we unpacked we talked--about everything, hometowns, sports, clothes, and naturally dates.

After a quick survey of the town and a coke at the Cove, we returned to the campus. Traveling dust showered off and pincurls in place, we were ready to retire. A few more moments of chatter and we fell asleep.

The trusty alarm clock was at it again! It didn't take us long to get dressed, as excitement banished all sleepiness. We looked forward to our first meal in the dining room. Eating cafeteria style was new to us, so we had a bit of trouble balancing trays filled with sliding dishes. We liked the atmosphere created by the round tables, the hustle of the waiters, and the smile of the girl who took our trays. The meal was consumed in haste as the upperclassmen had warned us about "first come, first served" in the registration line.

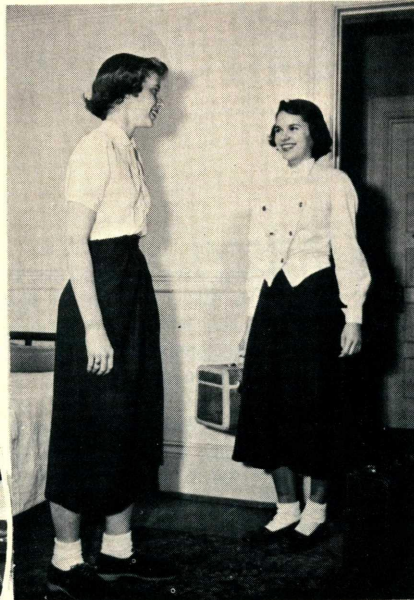
Sign me out for the Cove



While we unpacked we talked



Hi there!



When friends meet



**W**EBSTER defines the word register as a "written record containing entries of items or details." This we found to be very true as we sat in the library and put down facts about high schools, family, and interests. We met our faculty as they carefully scrutinized our "A" cards and us. Our reward for our toils was the traditional "dink"--we were officially Freshmen.

Whoa There! A few bills had to be paid before we could be considered students. We made friends with Mrs. Sallee and her helpful staff as we collected our receipts in exchange for our cash.

As we stood in line at the Bursar's we reminisced with those around us about our high schools, what we wanted to do, who our roommates were. It was a red letter day for us.



Information please

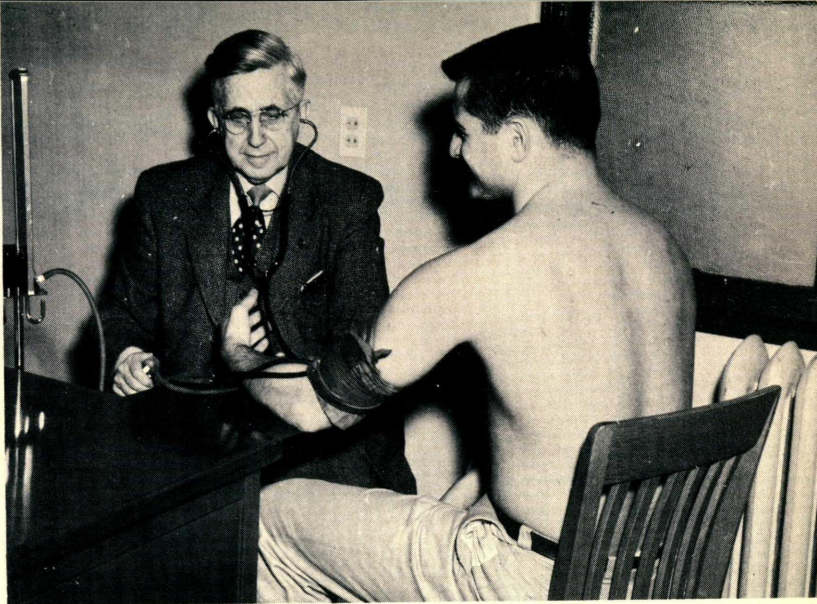


Pay as you enter





...passes out the pills



FOR awhile we gossiped on the steps until we found enough nerve to go into the infirmary for a physical exam. It really wasn't as bad as we had expected. Here we met Miss McClintock, who was to nurse us through our sniffles, aches, and pains, and Doctor Ghering, who checked our heartbeats with his cold stethoscope.

Lunch. Over hotdogs we talked about the whirl of registration and cast slightly wondering glances at the upper-classmen. With ease they proceeded through the line and called greetings to their friends -- we envied them.

Following the crowd, we returned to the front porch of Haven where we showed off some pinochle tricks. Oh, to be able to sit there forever in the comfortable rocking chairs with the sun streaming down on us and our new-made friends. The bell (soon to become familiar to us) in Recitation Hall summoned us to the auditorium for Orientation.

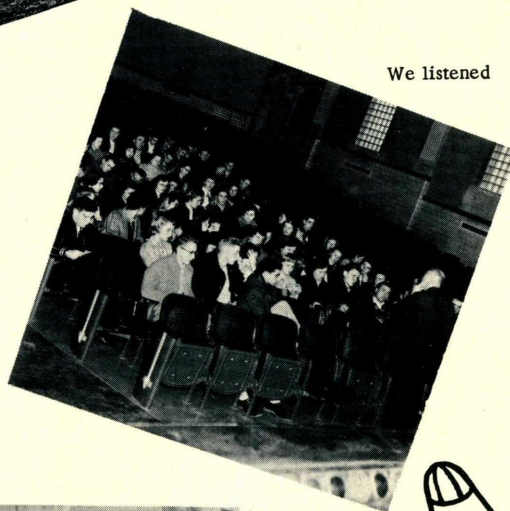
Entering the massive room, we settled down to learning more about our college.

But all this was too good to last. We rather reluctantly settled down to serious work. We'll never forget those first few days of classes. With one hand clutching our dinks and the other arm full of books, we tried to find the right buildings. Confusion must have been written on our faces the day we asked one of the occupants of White Hall if that were Music Hall. We soon learned!

A fish fry and stomp



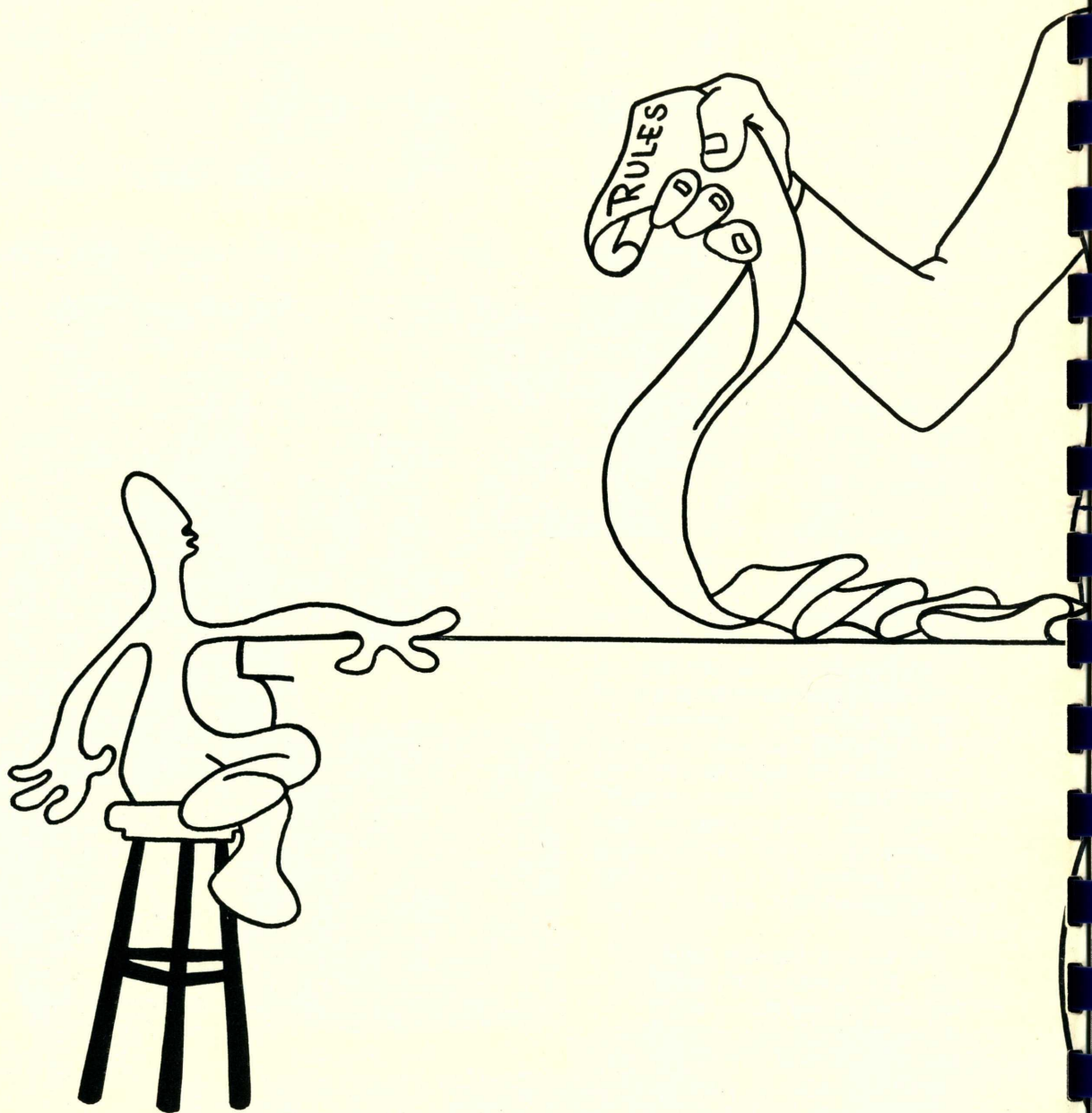
Our center of learning

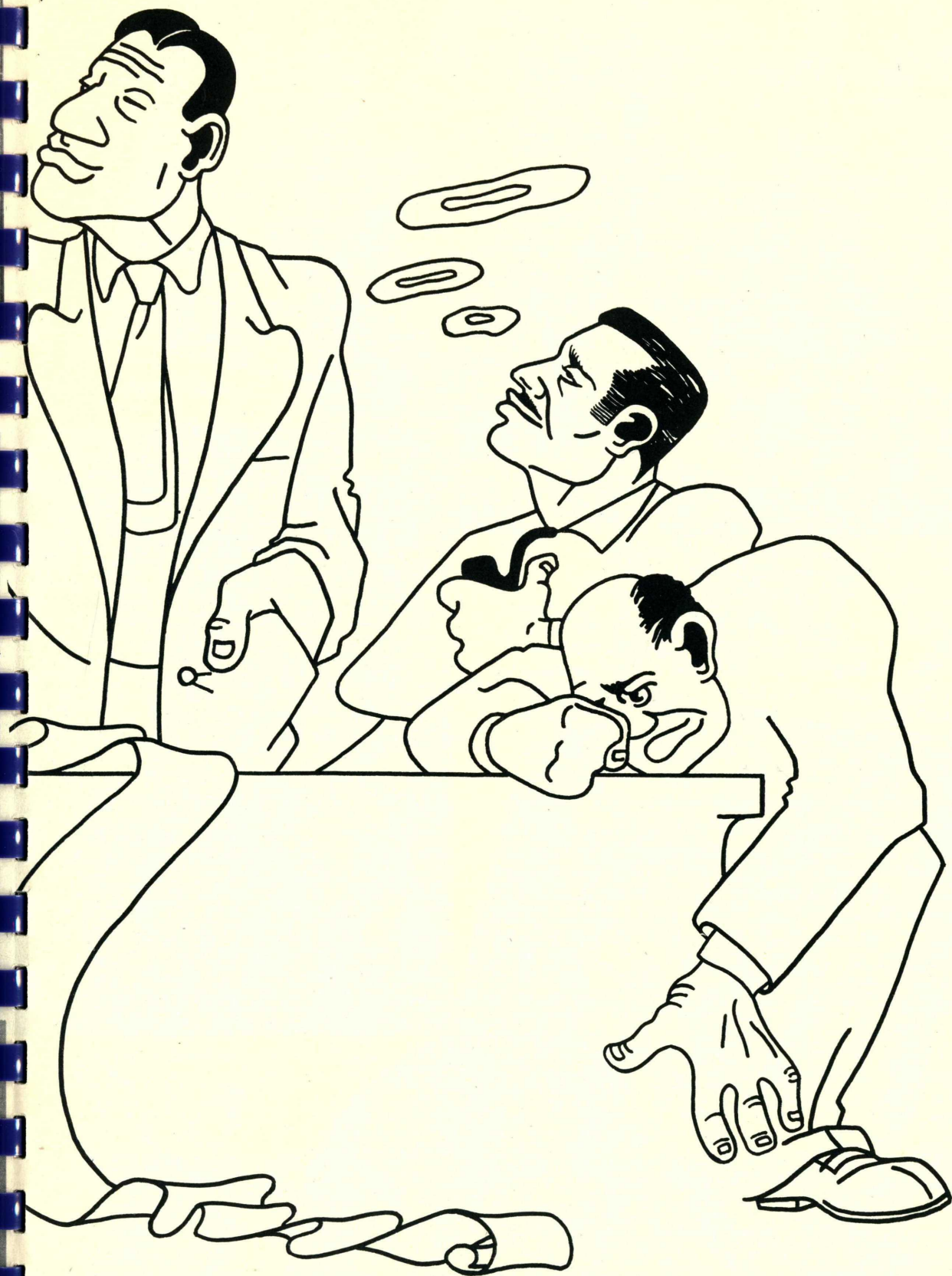


We listened



# *Administration*







Dr. Van Houten at work

The President at home



AS we entered Normal Hall we noticed a signboard signifying that within we would find the President of our college. A friendly "Walk-In" sign encouraged us to stop in and visit with Dr. Van Houten. Although his responsibilities were many, he always had time to chat for a few moments or return a friendly hello.

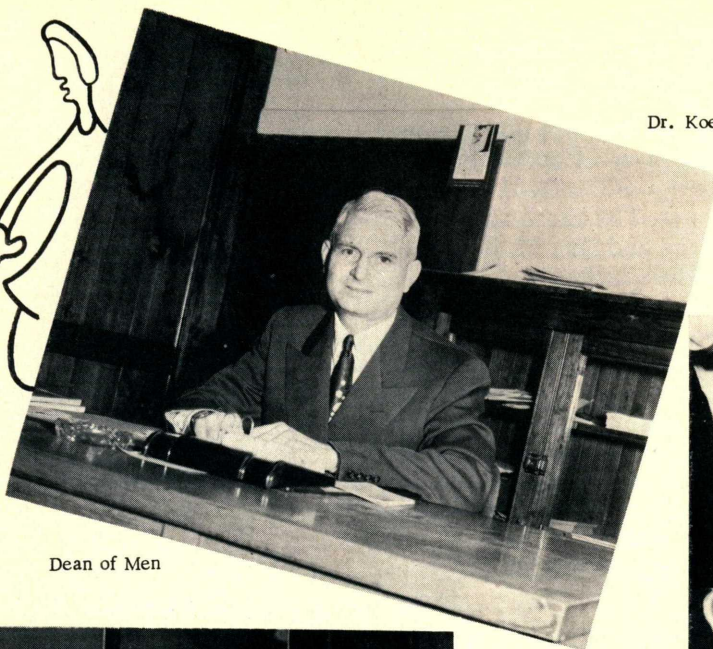
Those who worked with Dr. Van also had a prominent part in our lives. We discussed schedule changes, class conflicts, and quality points with Dr. Offner... Miss Morton assumed the duties of our parents as she took their worries onto her shoulders... The Reederites, guided by Dr. Koenig, didn't have "late pers" to contend with, but they had regulations to follow.

Faced with the new situation of being away from home, we talked to Dr. Morgan who helped answer many questions that came to our minds.

Occasionally we saw a certain distinguished-looking gentleman on campus. Curious to know if he were one of the teachers, we asked a passerby. We discovered that this "mystery man" (to us) was Dr. Van Laningham, director of student teachers.

A friendly chat





Dr. Koenig

SO, with all formalities over, and the assignment of textbooks given, we began our class-work. A good share of us headed over to Loveland each day--

Dean of Men

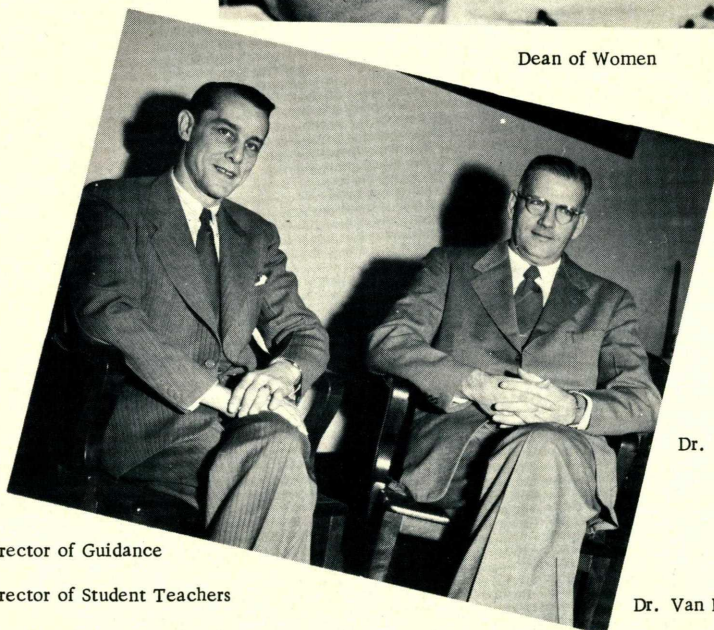


Miss Morton

Dean of Women



Dr. Offner



Dr. Morgan

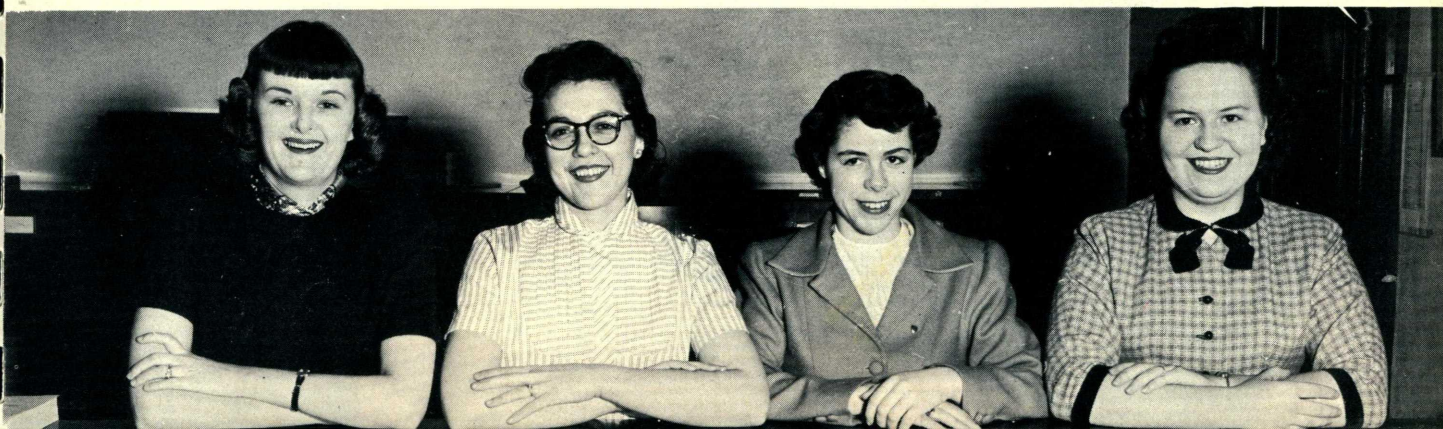
Dr. Van Laningham

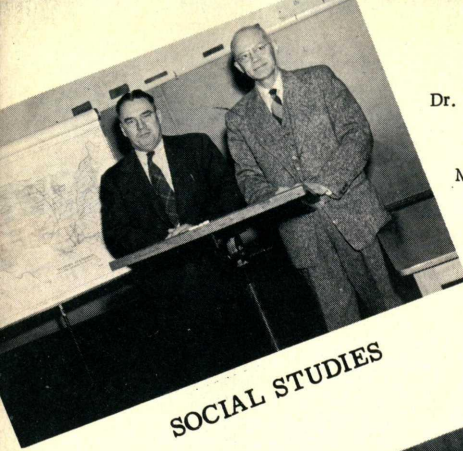
Dean of Instruction

Director of Guidance

Director of Student Teachers

Office Girls

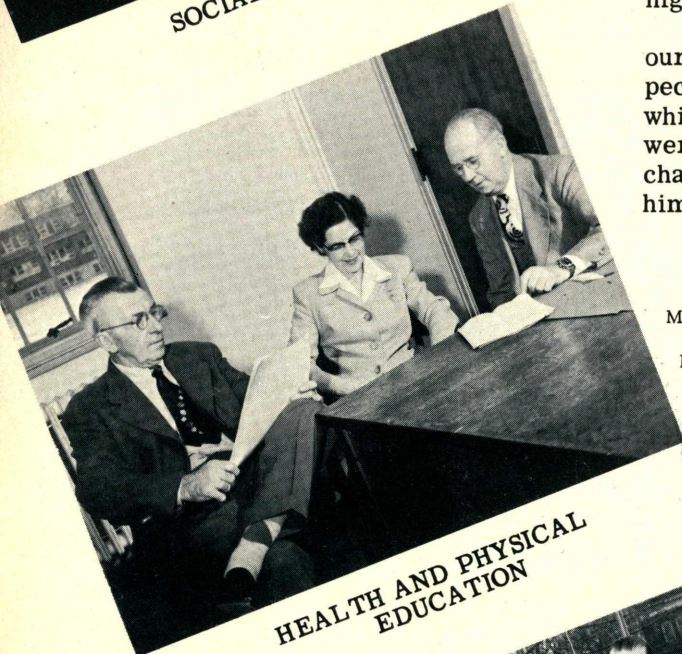




Dr. Hendricks

Mr. Griffin

## SOCIAL STUDIES



Mr. Harrison

Miss Elliot

Mr. McComb

## HEALTH AND PHYSICAL EDUCATION



## ART

Mr. Doucette  
Mr. Bates  
Miss Skinner  
Mr. Haller



Mrs. Graham



New Dorm Housemother

no, we weren't all art students. Others of us endeavored to investigate the field of science. We profited by the teachings of Dr. Gatzky and Dr. Thomas who taught us the mechanics of the microscope and how to dissect frogs and earthworms. (Who put that nightcrawler in our lab book?)

As we sauntered down the hall, our noses were assailed by a most peculiar odor-- a batch of  $SO_2$  which Mr. McNees and his class were mixing up. We paused to chat with Mr. Coffman and gave him a light for his pipe.

The ringing of the bell told us it was time for class. Before we took our seats, we caught a glimpse of Mr. Schlessinger checking his weather station--undoubtedly it would rain tomorrow.

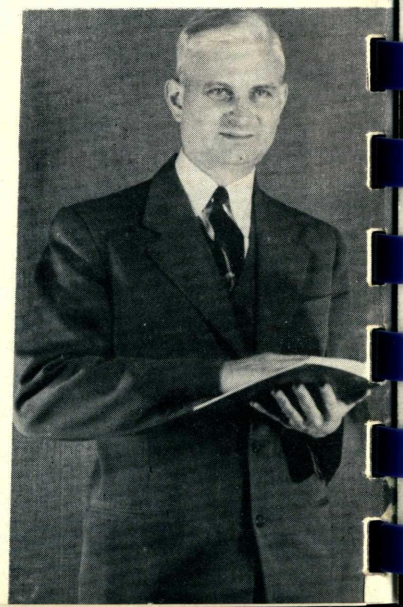
We art students certainly developed our muscles by carrying drawing boards, easels, oil kits, and an assortment of variously sized brushes. With that equipment we produced landscapes for "Pop" Bates, abstracts for Mrs. Bruce and Miss Skinner, and composition sketches for Mr. Bruce.

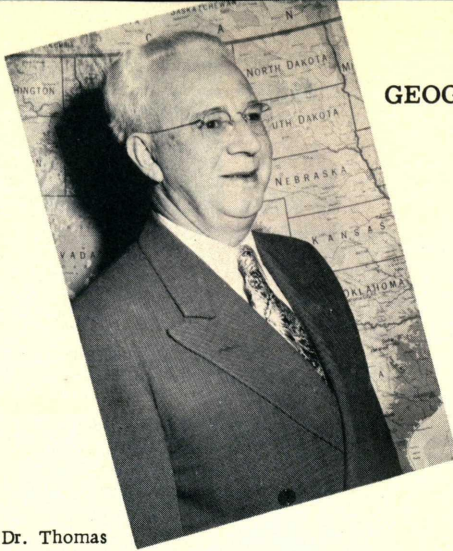
Mr. Haller taught us how to mold figures from a piece of clay and make decorative objects. We thought the results were quite terrific--but often the teachers didn't agree.

We had yet to meet Mr. Doucette. We were curious to know about the strange sounds which came from his

## LANGUAGES

Dr. Koenig





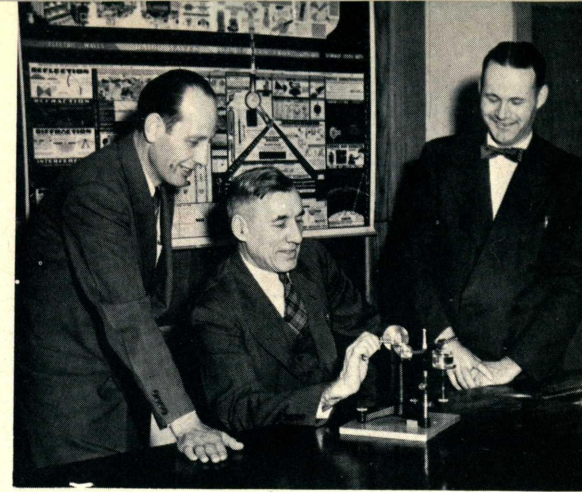
Dr. Thomas

## GEOGRAPHY

room. Hammering, sawing, and the scrape of files against metal were included in his craft courses.

Loveland classes attended to, we joined the elementary and secondary students and moved on to the quaint little structure with a bright red roof. This was Music Hall, the oldest building on campus. The hours were whiled away as we pondered over dangling participles and concreteness of details, aided by Mr. Mallory and Dr. Sorenson. Miss McDonnell revealed the lives the loves, and ambitions of the literary "greats"--Shakespeare, Keats and Hemingway.

Assignments prompted frequent trips to the library where we delved into dusty volumes assisted by Miss Baron. Whispered conferences in the corner were quickly hushed by a warning glance from Miss Forness.

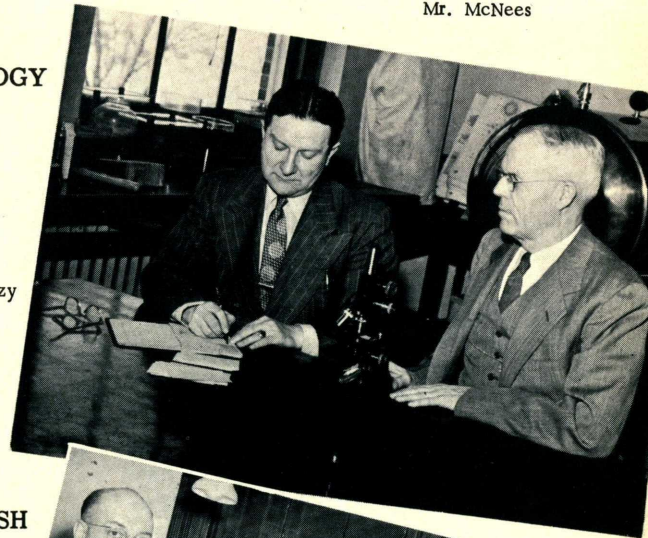


## PHYSICAL SCIENCE

Mr. Schlessinger  
Mr. Coffman  
Mr. McNees

## BIOLOGY

Dr. Gatzky  
Dr. Johnson



## ENGLISH

Mr. Mallory  
Dr. Sorensen  
Miss McDonnell



## SPEECH

Mr. Vincent  
Miss Ludgate





Mrs. Campbell

## MUSIC



## MATH

Mr. Earley  
Dr. Hoshauer



## LIBRARIANS

Miss Baron  
Miss Forness



## EDUCATION

Dr. LaFollette  
Dr. Morgan  
Miss Whitney  
Mr. Ellenberger  
Dr. Van Laningham



Some of us clattered downstairs in Normal Hall to attend the psychology classes where Dr. Morgan lectured on Freud and the intricacies of the human mind. Others calculated calculus with Mr. Earley, figured out a logarithm with Dr. Hoshauer, argued school law with Mr. Ellenberger, giggled over Miss Whitney's little incidents "out of the mouths of babes," or puzzled over ethics with Dr. LaFollette.

All around campus we divided into groups. Some of us went to the auditorium where we arose with pounding hearts and shaking knees to give a speech for Miss Ludgate or Mr. Vincent; some of us listened to music--from Bach to ballads--with Mrs. Campbell. Others went to gym to try their hand at volleyball, swimming, and numerous other sports, coached by Miss Elliot, Mr. McComb, and "Sox" Harrison.

At Recitation Hall we met Mr. Griffin, Dr. Hendricks, Mr. Gault, and Dr. Thomas. Map making, autobiographies, reports, and charts were a few of the assignments given here. Although we dreaded the long climb up those fire-escapes on wintry days, we enjoyed our classes and felt we were learning the enigma of world affairs.

## CRITIC TEACHERS





Counting the calories

A meeting place for us was the dining room. As Mr. Friese counted our calories, the cooks and the kitchen help gave our meals a homey touch. We enjoyed some lovely banquets, too: Thanksgiving..... murals on the walls.. ..fruit centerpieces .. .large platters of turkey. Christmas.....trouble with the tree (it fell down four times)..... gaily decorated tables.....tableaux.

It'll come out in the wash



Straight jacket brigade

Who says we never smile?



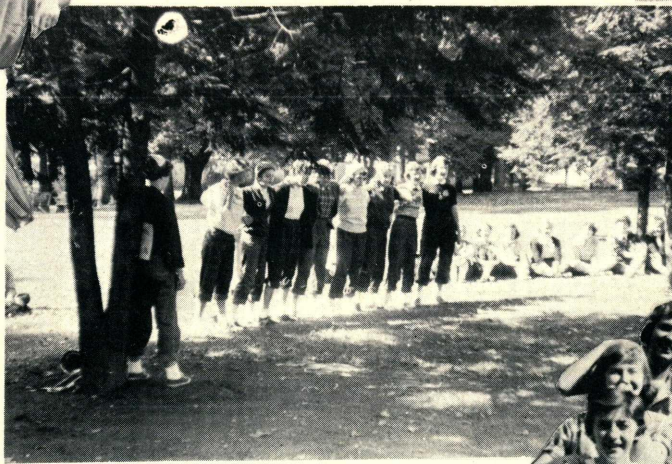
Jack o' all trades

Everybody's friends

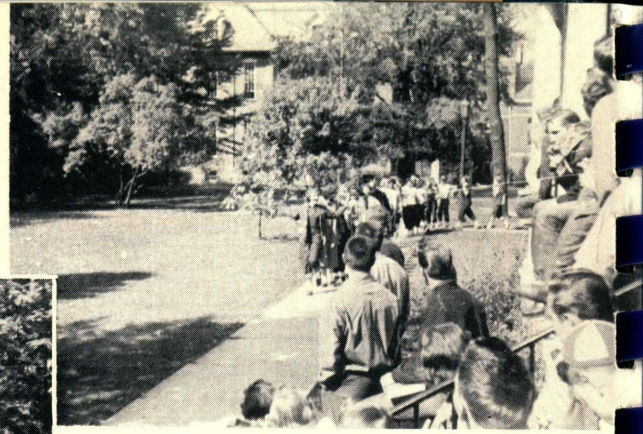
# THE DINKERS



The Thinker



Another chorus please



Matinee performance



Campus coeds



Pat and Paul

The three stooges



I'll pass...

I think jeans are here to stay



Chow hounds

Swing your partner!



The line forms on the right

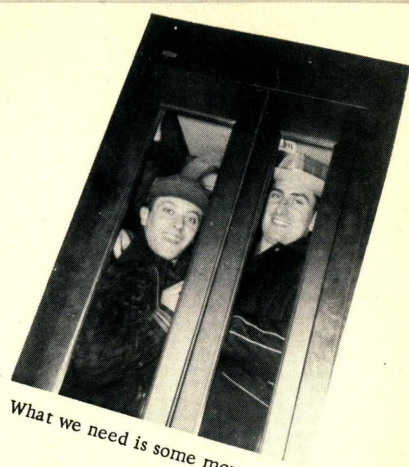




Havin' fun at a rush party



In the spotlight



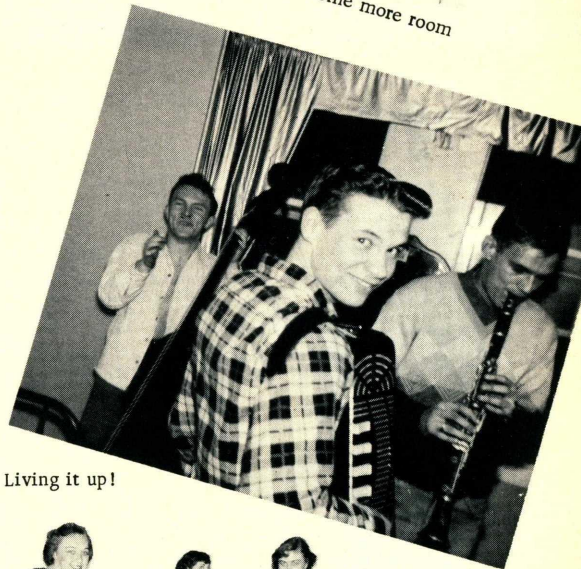
What we need is some more room



Skit



Which twin has the Toni?



Living it up!



Waiting for the whistle



"Roll 'em girlies, Roll 'em..."

No coaching, please



Fran



A Rose by any name...



*Freshmen*

# Class History....

*G*T didn't take us long to become acquainted; everyone said we were a friendly group. Classes started. While we were learning schedules and professors' names, Hell Week descended. Wearing dinks and name cards, carrying toothbrushes (remember girls?), we made quite an impression. The Freshman Feminine Follies and the White Hall Boys' performance where Jim McNutt swayed in hula fashion will ne'er be forgotten.

Homecoming, the day we had impatiently awaited. Tossing dinks and name cards into bureau drawers, we journeyed en masse to the football field where we watched the judging of the floats and the wonderful game. Our float won no prize but we really didn't care; we had had fun building it. Dick Rose was appointed College Union manager.

November brought not only a national but our own election of officers. Dick Rose, Paul Pavlov, Emma Offensend, and Tom Harris were chosen to lead us and Ann Lowry and Stan Goodman to represent us in Student Council.

Thanksgiving vacation--moral: One can not take everything home in one suitcase! Back to school--and study.

Before we realized it, Christmas had come and gone and we were in the midst of final exams. When they were over, we all pledged ourselves to harder study next semester. Registration was no problem for us now.

February brought Loveland Ball, our Freshman dance, and lots of work and headaches for us, but wasn't it fun?

Months passed slowly...more work...more fun...Easter vacation...final exams...Commencement. (We did our share of playing, too.) School was over! We said our goodbyes, promised to write, and with a "See you soon", the class parted and looked forward to returning as Sophomores.



"May I have the attention of the class..."

Class Advisor, Mr. A. J. Haller



The big four

Class Advisor, Dr. J. T. Gatzky



"Drop your pencil and lose a page..."

## ELEMENTARY

Row 1: M. Prihoda, C. Hurl, D. Onda, E. Offensend, M. Duncan. Row 2: J. Gido, R. Brindle, C. Reinger, C. Smith, J. Sybrant, M. Sackett, P. Fleming, A. Veshecco. Row 3: J. Snyder, J. Nelson, L. Keck, S. Kunselman, M. DelCanton, M. Schuckers, P. Coughlin, C. Schmitz, W. McKnight.





## Art

Row 1: A. Mays, P. Gundlach, C. Gilley, A. Gibbs, M. Kortina, D. Ewing. Row 2: P. Pavlov, C. Palazzo, R. Kowalski, H. Casilli. Row 3: H. Brauser, D. Loveless, N. Meinhardt, R. Bonnett, J. Watkins.



## Art

Row 1: J. Harahue, B. Rys, M. Martin, A. Lowery, P. Knezevich. Row 2: M. Baker, M. Gall, A. Herndon, J. Campbell, N. Balling. Row 3: M. Asby, K. Berkhouse, D. Brown, A. Sennett. Row 4: H. Cook, J. Verity, W. Rhodes, G. Vargo.



## Secondary

Row 1: G. Burleigh, G. Fuller, E. Coake, H. McCommons, E. Musiek, H. Kennedy, F. Coyle, A. DeLong, S. Biernacki, D. Rose. Row 2: D. Spaulding, R. Hogan, F. Humes, M. Reno, E. Collins, R. Hull, T. Harris. Row 3: K. Campbell, J. McNutt, B. Davenport, B. Maynard, J. Marvin, D. Dundon. Row 4: L. Free, T. Nash, M. Maglowsky, J. Randazzo, G. Edwards.



*Sophomores*

# Class History....



The laugh's on me



**T**HE halfway mark! Older and wiser, the Sophomores returned this year to assume their lordly positions and officially welcome us, the Freshmen.

Enthusiastic actions on the part of some of the Sophomore men caused a swim in the lake--assisted by the Freshmen, of course!

With Dr. Hendricks as advisor and Bob Neuhard, Royce Mallory, Mel Wade, and Chuck Whitney in offices, they began their activities.

On Homecoming Day, Dr. Van Houten handed them first prize for a winning float. A vote of thanks to Janie Scheidemantel and Jim Beck who almost drowned to prove that Edinboro weather never changes.

With Cinderella as their chosen theme for the fall formal, plans were begun. For awhile there was some doubt as to whether or not the decorations would be finished in time, but with a little ingenuity and some help from the faithful, the gym was converted into a magic world and Cinderella won her crown.

Things were quiet during the winter months, but with the budding of spring, the class had a picnic at Greenpoint, a most appropriate ending to a very colorful year.



Isn't it the truth?

Cinderella Ball



"All right, now listen to this, people..."

Class Advisor, Dr. L. V. Hendricks



# Elementary

Row 1: K. Schmitt, E. Lawrence, B. Webber, J. Renner, H. Drew, C. Perrine, G. Heckendorn. Row 2: M. Kaufman, M. Bortz, K. Duran, K. Cooney, S. Weiler, L. Gorenflo, J. Mikovich, B. Beal, S. Grutza. Row 3: D. DeLuca, S. Dillon, J. Lawrence. Row 4: D. Hazen, J. Dohanic, K. McClure, B. Garland, E. Gehrett, J. Sampson, T. Lepkowski, A. Eaton. Row 5: B. Evans, J. Cosilla, L. Butterfield, J. Downs.



# Secondary

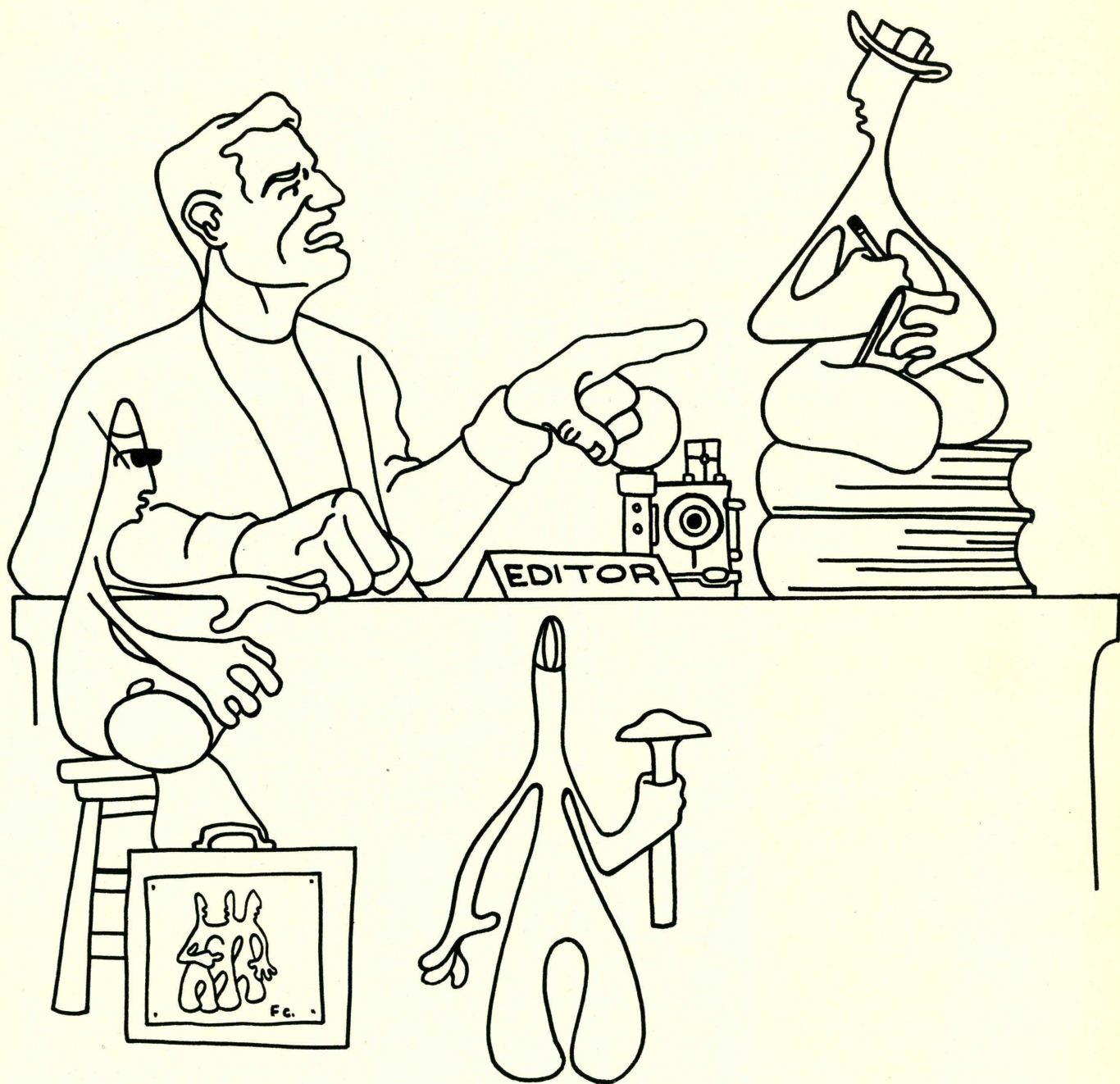
Row 1: R. Mallory, S. McLaud, R. Robinson, A. Schmieder. Row 2: C. Bianco, T. O'Leary, C. Whitney, H. Owen, N. Veith. Row 3: B. Schmunk, B. Heald, M. Canales, B. Siverling, B. French, B. Williams.



# Art

Row 1: M. Christos, M. Wade. Row 2: J. Scheidemantel, L. Mullen, D. Hage. Row 3: R. Minnis, S. Sawyer, N. Dillon, H. Grubbs, J. Iacovetta.





*Juniors*

# Class History....

JUNIOR year--three down and one more to go! The Juniors were busy and they had much responsibility.

We watched them many times as they worked on term papers and caught up with last minute assignments. The art room in the New Dorm reflected the diligence of the fair sex when it came to wood work--never saw so many clever toys! Just like Santa's workshop!

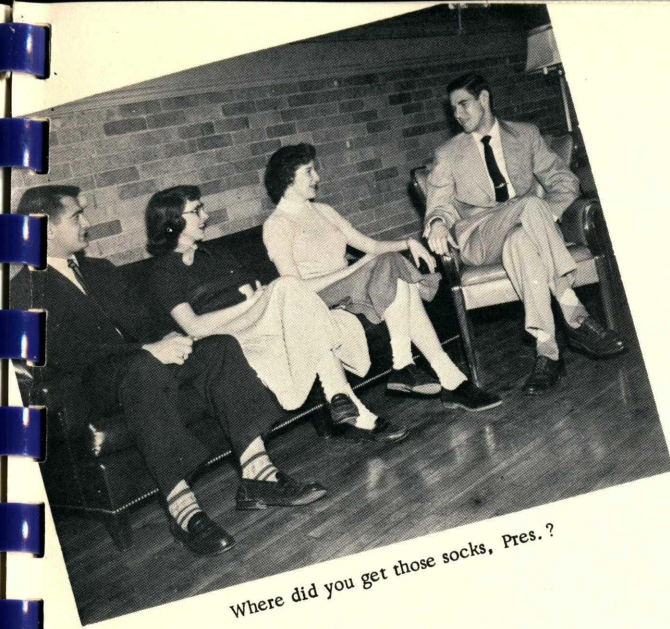
About the end of February they breathed a sigh of relief as they sent their yearbook to press ....away with money, literary overtures, and art worries!

Joe Casile, the president of the class, had a big load on his shoulders, but he had more than responsibility piled on him on the football field, so he took it all in his stride. Our mailman, Dick Snare, worked enthusiastically at his job of vice-president. These fellows certainly kept Di Kemp busy recording the minutes of the meetings, and Marianne Ambrose had her headaches too, as she worked hard at her job of keeping her classmates out of the red!

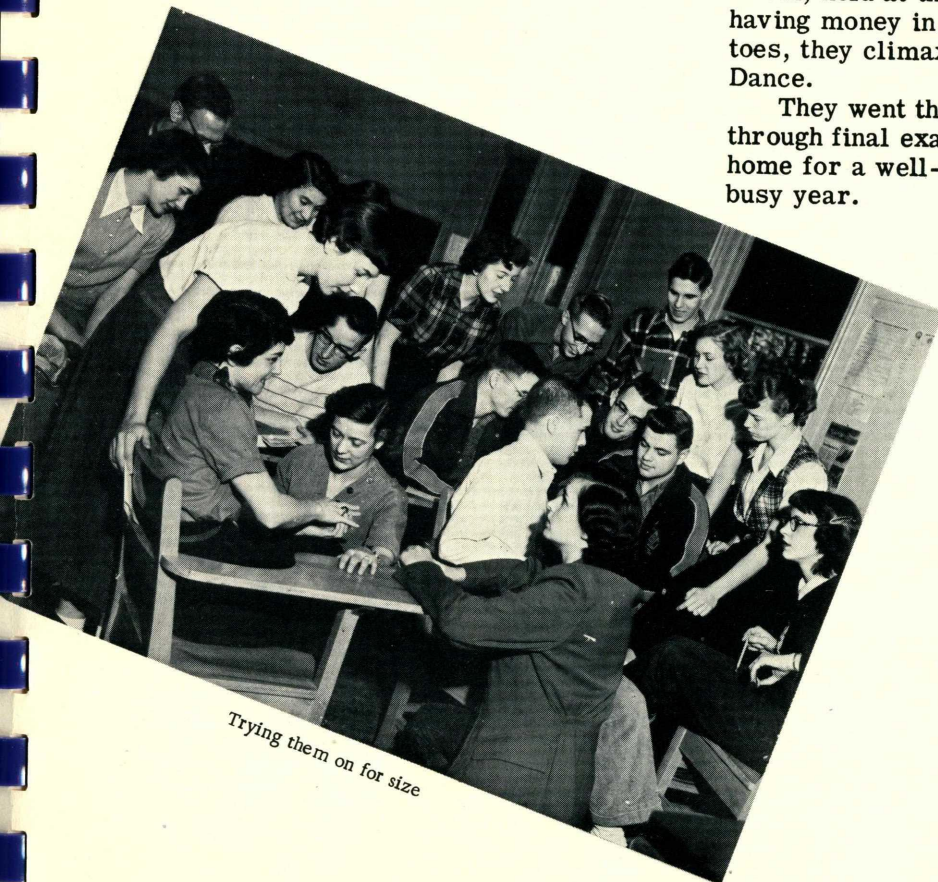
Although their Homecoming float didn't win a prize, we know quite a few of the Juniors spent long hours assembling it.

A big activity of the year was the Junior-Senior Prom, held at the gym on the 16th of May. But still having money in their pockets, and music in their toes, they climaxed the year with a Junior Dinner Dance.

They went through the year, through the spring, through final exams, through the packing ... and home for a well-earned vacation. Yes, they had a busy year.



Where did you get those socks, Pres.?



Trying them on for size



"Remember to sign out for that tool..."

Class Advisor, Mr. A. H. Doucette



## *Elementary*

Row 1: M. Flaugh, J. Offensend, M. Murphy, M. Grasberger, N. Collins, P. Brandt. Row 2: A. Lee, J. Kondak, M. Ambrose. Row 3: M. Ferlin, R. Cotton, V. Vater, J. Kramer, L. Millsop, J. Seddon. Row 4: M. Krickich, M. Mitchell, P. Murray, N. Allen, M. Lewis, J. Casile. Row 5: D. Peters, D. Kalivoda, S. Litzinger, D. Frey, R. Trimble, B. Begeny, J. Conrad, D. Snare.



## *Secondary*

Row 1: C. McCormick, D. Skeel, S. Anderson, D. Christopher. Row 2: D. Nilson, R. Wiard, D. Brown, C. Cable, J. Mayer, N. Kefalos. Row 3: D. DiCenzo, R. Holder, D. Whartenby, F. Large, J. Powers, Harvey Sanden.



## *Art*

Row 1: James DiCarlo, B. Dally, S. Walker, B. Brittin, O. Lauterbach, B. Tarazano, D. Thomas, K. Wilson. Row 2: D. Graham, C. Sellaro, J. Nicholas, S. Calvert, D. Kemp, J. Smithnosky, D. Knight, T. Brown.



*Seniors*



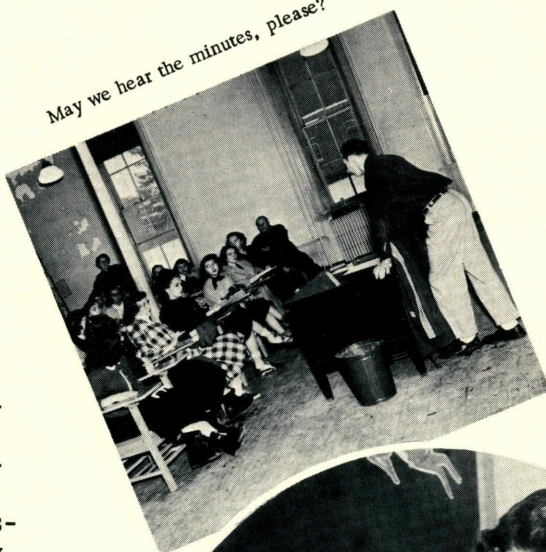
Senior leaders

## Class History....

THE Seniors were taking their final step toward becoming teachers. They were suddenly subject to headaches over lesson plans and moments of nervousness when critic teachers appeared.

They didn't have too many class meetings -- too much to do -- but when they did meet, they made up for lost time. Bill Sopchak was their president, and kept them in order with his knowledge of parliamentary procedure. Vice-president Ed Dundon and Secretary Lu Venman were usually on hand, too. Georgia Vlahakis acted as Student Council Representative and took over Sally Hollingshead's duties as Treasurer while student teaching called Sally to Erie.

May we hear the minutes, please?



Something novel for the January graduating students -- a touch of the May ceremony. The Choir sang, formal addresses and congratulatory speeches were delivered, and a banquet was held for them at the Country Club.

Student teaching over, lesson plans completed, they took off their glasses and dignified countenances and concentrated on having some fun at their Senior activities. They cavorted at the Junior-Senior Prom. They relaxed and played games at their picnic and recalled the happy times the last four years at Edinboro had brought them.

Farewells given -- diplomas in hand -- the '53 graduates were ready to begin a new epoch in their lives.



Practice makes perfect

"Time out for a spot of tea..."



Class Advisor, Mr. W. F. Bates, Jr.

WILLIAM ACKLEY  
Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Art

PAUL ADAMS  
Edinboro, Pa.  
Secondary



WILLIAM APPLEQUIST  
Oil City, Pa.  
Art



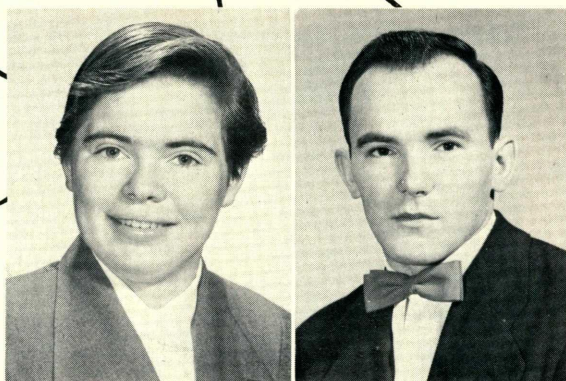
ESTHER AMOROSE  
Erie, Pa.  
Elementary



CHARLES BEDOGNE  
Sunnyside, Pa.  
Elementary

RUTH BELL  
Meadville, Pa.  
Elementary

MARY BENNER  
Meadville, Pa.  
Secondary



RUDOLPH BILICH  
Springboro, Pa.  
Secondary

RITA BENTLEY  
Guys Mills, Pa.  
Elementary

HELEN BRISTOL  
Albion, Pa.  
Elementary

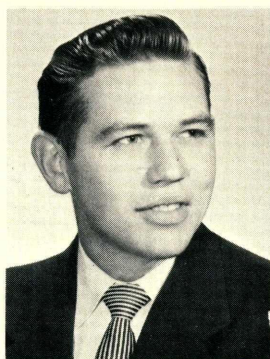




JOHANNA BROWN  
Erie, Pa.  
Elementary



NANCY BRYAN  
Erie, Pa.  
Art



CLYDE BURROWS  
Tyronville, Pa.  
Elementary



EVELYN CALDWELL  
Corapolis, Pa.  
Art

FRANK CANTONI  
Erie, Pa.  
Art



EDWARD CHAMBERLAIN  
Edinboro, Pa.  
Secondary



ROBERT CHRISTENSEN  
Edinboro, Pa.  
Art



CLARA CURTIS  
Springboro, Pa.  
Secondary



GLADYS CRAWFORD  
Cochrannton, Pa.  
Elementary



CHARLOTTE DAVIS  
Erie, Pa.  
Elementary

LYLE DAVIS  
Erie, Pa.  
Elementary



FLORA ANN DEAN  
Erie, Pa.  
Elementary

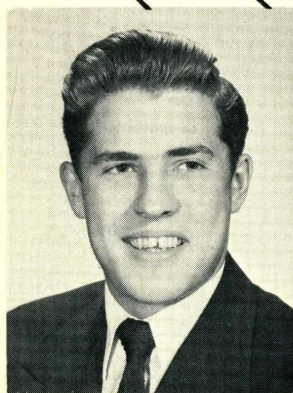
DOROTHY DIVELY  
Emsworth, Pa.  
Elementary



MARY DUFFY  
Smethport, Pa.  
Secondary



PAUL DUNDON  
Edinboro, Pa.  
Secondary



DONALD EDMUNDS  
Ben Avon, Pa.  
Art

ANNABELLE ELLIS  
East Springfield, Pa.  
Elementary



HELEN FEHLMAN  
Russell, Pa.  
Elementary



NANCY FLATH  
Erie, Pa.  
Elementary

CAROLYN FLEMING  
Union City, Pa.  
Elementary





NORMAN FRESHCORN  
Zelienople, Pa.  
Art



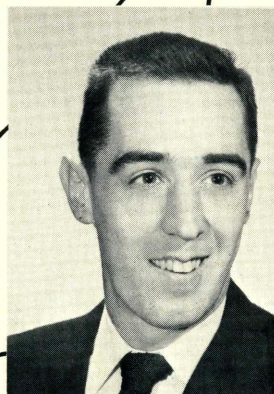
FRANCIS FURLONG  
Lockport, N. Y.  
Secondary

CAROLE GORDMAN  
Erie, Pa.  
Elementary

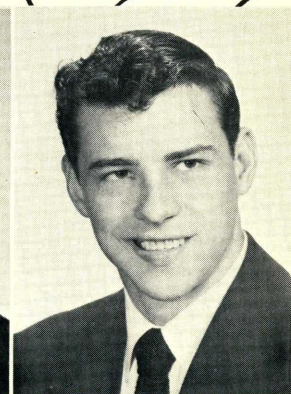


CHARLES GRIFFIN  
West Springfield, Pa.  
Secondary

JAMES GUCKERT  
Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Secondary



EDGAR GUMBERT  
Edinboro, Pa.  
Secondary



ROGER HAZEN  
Erie, Pa.  
Secondary



MAXINE HEADRICK  
Linesville, Pa.  
Art

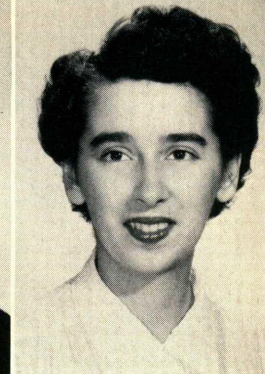


BARBARA HEROLD  
McKeesport, Pa.  
Art



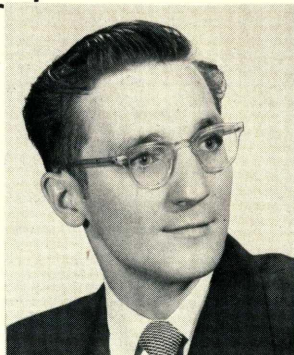
ESTHER HERR  
West Middlesex, Pa.  
Art

MARY HILL  
Butler, Pa.  
Elementary



SALLY HOLLINGSHEAD  
Sharon, Pa.  
Art

JOHN HRICZ  
Munhall, Pa.  
Elementary



JACK HORNSTEIN  
Meadville, Pa.  
Secondary



NATALIE HUMENIUK  
Aliquippa, Pa.  
Art



RICHARD JENSEN  
Saegertown, Pa.  
Secondary

BLANCHE HYDE  
Edinboro, Pa.  
Elementary

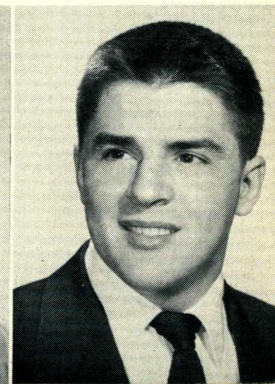
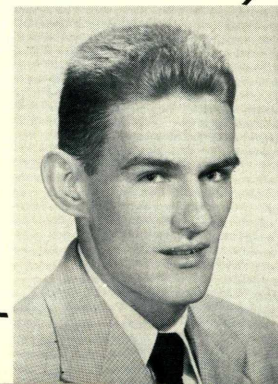


ARTHUR HYDE  
Edinboro, Pa.  
Elementary



DANIEL KELLEHER  
Erie, Pa.  
Secondary

DONALD KENNY  
Erie, Pa.  
Secondary





JUNE KERNESS  
Erie, Pa.  
Elementary



EDWARD KLAVON  
Etna, Pa.  
Secondary



ERMAL KNOPP  
Saegertown, Pa.  
Secondary



ROBERT KRIEG  
New Kensington, Pa.  
Art

EMIL KRZAN  
McKeesport, Pa.  
Secondary



JOHN LANCZAK  
Atlasburg, Pa.  
Elementary



IRENE LESHKO  
Erie, Pa.  
Elementary



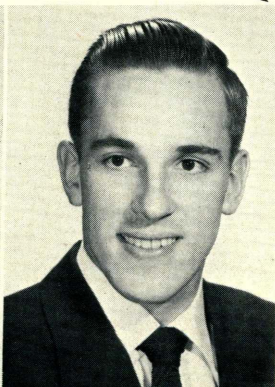
AVIS McARTHUR  
Albion, Pa.  
Secondary



EUGENE LILLIE  
Corry, Pa.  
Secondary



JOHN McBRIDE  
Aliquippa, Pa.  
Secondary

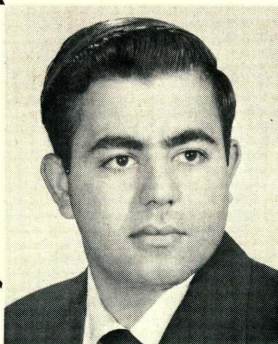


MARILYN MINNIS  
Meadville, Pa.  
Secondary



JANET MITCHELL  
Greenville, Pa.  
Elementary

CHARLES MOSES  
New Kensington, Pa.  
Secondary



NORMAN MOUCK  
Erie, Pa.  
Secondary



GORDON MYER  
Titusville, Pa.  
Art

GERMAINE MOURER  
Youngsville, Pa.  
Elementary

ROSS NELSON  
Bradford, Pa.  
Art



JUNE NORBECK  
Sugar Grove, Pa.  
Elementary



ADELAIDE NOWAK  
Erie, Pa.  
Elementary

GLENN OLSON  
Cochrannton, Pa.  
Secondary





RUTH ORANGE  
Indiana, Pa.  
Art

ELIZABETH OWEN  
Waterford, Pa.  
Secondary

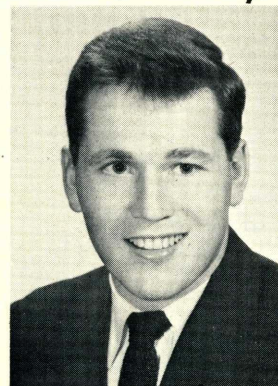
PATRICIA PACKER  
Geneva, Pa.  
Art



PRISCILLA PAGE  
Erie, Pa.  
Secondary

LOYAL PARK  
Valencia, Pa.  
Secondary

PAUL PASCARELLA  
West Hickory, Pa.  
Elementary



JOHN PERFILIO  
Sharpsville, Pa.  
Art



FRANK PETERSON  
Edinboro, Pa.  
Secondary

PETER PLUMPIS  
Bradford, Pa.  
Secondary

RONALD RALG  
Jamestown, N. Y.  
Art

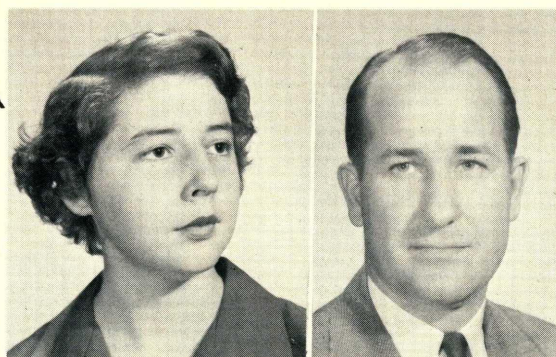


JACQUELINE RAUSCH  
Albion, Pa.  
Elementary



SALLY ROBINSON  
Erie, Pa.  
Elementary

MARTHA ROCKMORE  
Cambridge Springs, Pa.  
Secondary



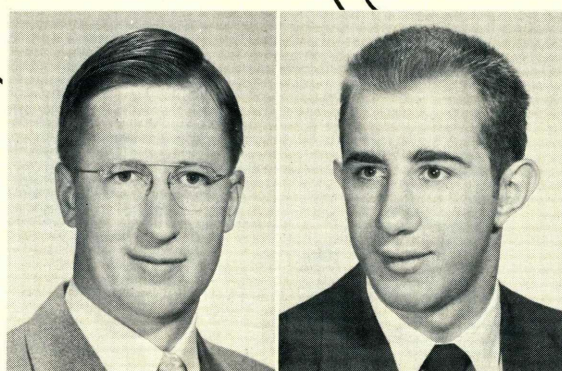
FREDERICK SCHULTZ  
Edinboro, Pa.  
Art



JOHN SENIC  
Jeanette, Pa.  
Secondary

JOHN SCOTT  
Saegertown, Pa.  
Elementary

ALTON SKELLY  
Fairview, Pa.  
Secondary

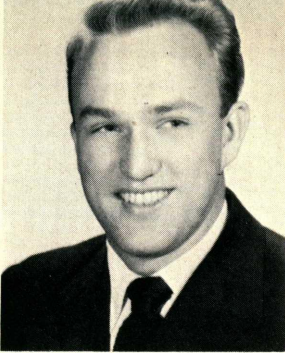


WILLIAM SOPCHAK  
McKees Rocks, Pa.  
Secondary

WILLIAM STARR  
Valencia, Pa.  
Secondary

DOROTHY STEEN  
Waterford, Pa.  
Art





RAYMON STREICH  
Warren, Pa.  
Secondary

KENT SWANSON  
Ludlow, Pa.  
Art



BONNY THOMPSON  
Sharpsville, Pa.  
Art



THOMAS TINDALL  
Edinboro, Pa.  
Elementary

LOIS TAVANI  
Erie, Pa.  
Elementary



LuELLA VENMAN  
Girard, Pa.  
Elementary



GEORGIA VLAHAKIS  
Bellevue, Pa.  
Elementary



DOUGLAS WINTON  
Erie, Pa.  
Secondary



RONALD WIESTLING  
Saegertown, Pa.  
Secondary



KEITH WOODELL  
Bradford, Pa.  
Art



COLLEEN FOLEY  
Corry, Pa.  
Secondary



WAYNE WEBB  
Meadville, Pa.  
Secondary

CAMERA SHY SENIORS

CHARLES CROSS  
Erie, Pa., Secondary

EMERY DOBOSH  
Titusville, Pa., Secondary

BEVERLY GRIEWAHN  
Erie, Pa., Art

GEORGE MARKLEY  
Edinboro, Pa., Secondary

DAVID McKELVEY  
Meadville, Pa., Secondary

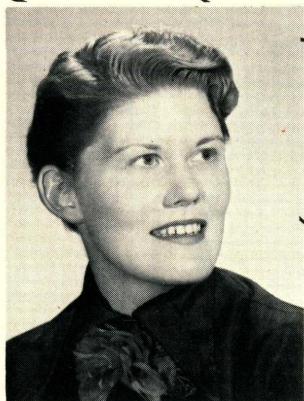
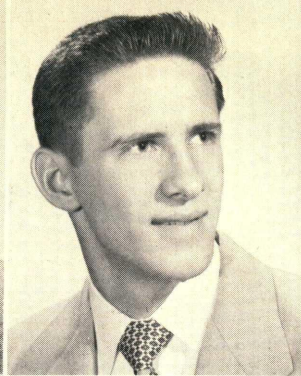
WILLIAM SKELLY  
Linesville, Pa., Secondary

EDWARD SZYMULA  
Erie, Pa., Secondary

RALPH BERTRAM  
Cambridge Springs, Pa.

CHARLES DEAHL  
Butler, Pa.

AMY FLEWELLING  
Girard, Pa.



LINDA KRAUSCOPE  
Meadville, Pa.



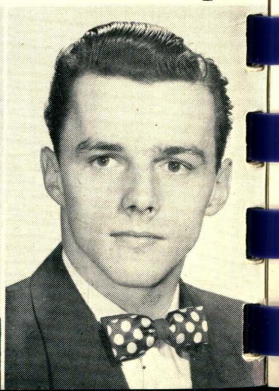
LOIS OSBORNE  
Aliquippa, Pa.

HOWARD BUNTING  
Erie, Pa.



JUDITH SMEDLEY  
Oil City, Pa.

BARBARA SUCHY  
Sewickly, Pa.



## Commercial Art

"EVERY artist was first an amateur," but their work soon took on a professional touch under the guidance of their teachers. As they strolled to Loveland, all heavily laden with drawing boards, T squares, tool boxes, rolls of charcoal paper, newly painted canvases, we had no trouble recognizing them. Attracted by the informality and friendliness of the group, we enjoyed visiting their classrooms to look at their work.

Although their academics were few and their classes were small, these industrious students were active from September to May. Many continued in the field of Art Education, others sought jobs, and some discarded the palette for a frying pan.

We will always remember them fondly even if their billboard ads do interfere with our scenic trips! The best of luck to them in the future.

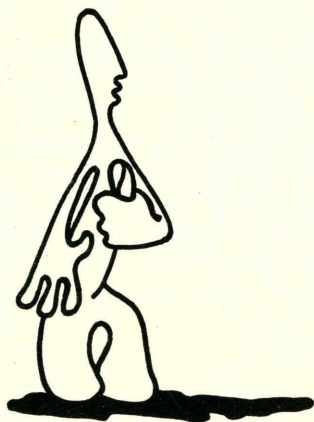
# Senior Activities

- W. ACKLEY  
Alpha Phi Omega  
Band  
Kappa Delta Phi  
'52 Conneauttean
- P. ADAMS  
Business Mgr. of  
Spectator  
Handbook Committee  
Phi Sigma Pi
- C. BEDOGNE  
Alpha Phi Omega  
Newman Club  
Phi Sigma Pi  
Soccer  
'52 Conneauttean
- R. BELL  
Forum Club  
Future Teachers of  
America  
W. A. A.
- M. BENNER  
Canterbury Club  
Dramatics Club  
W. A. A.
- R. BENTLEY  
Forum Club  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Student Christian  
Association  
W. A. A.
- H. BRISTOL  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
Kappa Delta Pi  
W. A. A.
- J. BROWN  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
Newman Club  
W. A. A.
- N. BRYAN  
Delta Phi Delta  
Future Teachers of  
America
- C. BURROWS  
Forum Club  
Kappa Delta Phi
- E. CALDWELL  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
Choir  
Forum Club  
Mu Kappa Gamma
- F. CANTONI  
Dramatics Club  
Phi Sigma Pi  
Photography Club  
Swimming  
'52 Conneauttean
- E. CHAMBERLAIN  
Beta Beta Beta  
Choir  
Mu Kappa Gamma  
Newman Club  
Phi Sigma Pi  
Wrestling
- R. CHRISTENSEN  
Dramatics  
Football  
Inter-Fraternity Council  
Phi Sigma Pi  
Spectator  
Swimming
- G. CRAWFORD  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
Dramatics Club  
'52 Conneauttean
- C. CROSS  
Choir  
E Club  
Kappa Delta Phi  
Swimming
- C. CURTIS  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
Choir  
Mu Kappa Gamma
- C. DAVIS  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Kappa Delta Pi
- F. DEAN  
Choir  
Forum Club  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Mu Kappa Gamma  
Student Christian  
Association
- M. DUFFY  
Forum Club  
Newman Club  
Spectator
- E. DUNDON  
Alpha Phi Omega  
Kappa Delta Pi  
Phi Sigma Pi  
Student Council  
Who's Who
- D. EDMUNDS  
Choir  
E Club  
Phi Sigma Pi  
Football  
Track
- H. FEHLMAN  
Choir  
Dramatics Club  
Debate  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Forum Club  
Mu Kappa Gamma  
Student Christian  
Association  
Student Council
- N. FLATH  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
Dramatics Club  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Kappa Delta Pi  
W. A. A.
- C. FLEMING  
Modern Dance  
Spectator  
'52 Conneauttean
- N. FRESHCORN  
Alpha Phi Omega  
Phi Sigma Pi  
Photography Club
- F. FURLONG  
Kappa Delta Phi  
Spectator
- C. GORDMAN  
Dramatics Club  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Forum Club  
Y. W. C. A.
- B. GRIEWAHN  
Choir  
Delta Phi Delta  
Mu Kappa Gamma  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Lutheran Club
- C. GRIFFIN  
Band  
Beta Beta Beta  
Choir  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Mu Kappa Gamma  
Phi Sigma Pi  
Who's Who
- J. GUCKERT  
Jr. Varsity Basketball  
'E' Club  
Swimming
- M. HEADRICK  
Y. W. C. A.  
Photography Club

- B. HEROLD  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
Spectator  
'52 Conneauttean
- S. HOLLINGSHEAD  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
Delta Phi Delta  
Haven Hall Council  
Modern Dance  
Majorette  
ScaRab  
W. A. A.
- E. HERR  
Choir  
Dramatics Club  
Student Christian  
Association  
ScaRab  
W. A. A.  
Y. W. C. A.
- J. HORNSTEIN  
Alpha Phi Omega  
Phi Sigma Pi  
Business Mgr. of  
Yearbook  
Student Council  
Talent Shows  
Union Center Committee
- N. HUMENIUK  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
Delta Phi Delta  
Mu Kappa Gamma  
Pep Club  
Kappa Delta Pi  
State Choir  
W. A. A.  
Who's Who  
Choir
- D. KELLEHER  
Basketball
- J. KERNESS  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
House Council
- R. JENSEN  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Forum Club  
Kappa Delta Pi  
Who's Who
- D. KENNY  
Wrestling  
Beta Beta Beta  
Soccer  
Kappa Delta Phi  
"E" Club
- E. KLAVON  
Forum Club  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Kappa Delta Phi  
Track  
Beta Beta Beta  
Wrestling
- R. KRIEG  
Alpha Phi Omega  
Phi Sigma Pi  
Photography Club  
'52 Conneauttean
- J. LANCZAK  
Band  
Newman Club
- I. LESHKO  
Hockey
- E. LILLIE  
Forum Club  
Phi Sigma Pi
- J. McBRIDE  
Beta Beta Beta  
Football  
"E" Club  
Kappa Delta Phi  
Track
- M. MINNIS  
Dramatics Club  
Hockey  
Spectator  
'52 Conneauttean
- C. MOSES  
Kappa Delta Phi
- G. MOURER  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
Forum Club  
W. A. A.  
Red Cross Council  
Future Teachers of  
America  
'52 Conneauttean
- G. MEYER  
Alpha Phi Omega  
Delta Phi Delta  
"E" Club  
Phi Sigma Pi  
Photography Club  
ScaRab Club  
Spectator  
Wrestling  
Tennis
- J. NORBECK  
Choir  
Forum Club  
Mu Kappa Gamma  
State Choir Trio  
Student Council  
Theta Sigma Upsilon  
Sorority  
W. A. A.
- A. NOWAK  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
Dramatic Club  
Kappa Delta Pi  
Modern Dance  
Newman Club  
Pep Club  
Who's Who
- G. OLSEN  
Band  
Choir  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Kappa Delta Phi  
Mu Kappa Gamma  
P. F. T. A. State  
Conference  
Swimming  
Track
- R. ORANGE  
Choir  
W. A. A.
- E. OWEN  
Student Christian  
Association  
W. A. A.  
Y. W. C. A.
- P. PAGE  
Debate  
Forum Club  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Newman Club  
Spectator  
Student Council
- L. PARK  
Basketball  
"E" Club  
Football  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Kappa Delta Phi  
Spectator  
Track
- P. PLUMPIS  
Canterbury Club  
Forum Club  
Pep Club  
Phi Sigma Pi  
Student Council  
'52 Conneauttean
- R. RALG  
Alpha Phi Omega  
Delta Phi Delta  
Mello Tones  
Phi Sigma Pi
- J. RAUSCH  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
Haven Hall Council  
Inter-frat Council  
Student Council
- S. ROBINSON  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
Choir  
Forum Club  
Haven Hall Council  
Inter-Collegiate Choir  
Lutheran Club  
Mu Kappa Gamma  
'52 Conneauttean  
W. A. A.

- M. ROCKMORE  
Dramatic Club  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Spectator  
'52 Conneautteean
- F. SCHULTZ  
Delta Phi Delta
- J. SENIC  
"E" Club  
Wrestling  
Football
- W. SOPCHAK  
Basketball  
"E" Club  
Football  
Kappa Delta Phi  
Newman Club  
Track
- A. FLEWELLING  
Band  
Choir  
Photography Club  
Spectator
- W. STARR  
"E" Club  
Forum Club  
Football  
Future Teachers of  
America  
Wrestling
- D. STEEN  
Student Christian  
Association  
W. A. A.
- R. STREICH  
Alpha Phi Omega  
Choir  
Phi Sigma Pi  
Spectator  
'52 Conneautteean
- K. SWANSON  
Delta Phi Delta  
Dramatics Club  
Phi Sigma Pi  
ScaRab  
Spectator  
Student Council  
Union Center Committee  
'52 Conneautteean
- J. SMEDLEY  
Choir  
Modern Dance
- L. VENMAN  
Alpha Delta Sorority  
Debate  
Dramatics Club  
Forum Club  
Spectator
- G. VLAHAKIS  
Haven Hall Council  
Student Council
- R. WIESTLING  
Alpha Phi Omega  
Basketball  
Phi Sigma Pi  
Football
- D. WINTON  
Basketball  
"E" Club  
Football  
Swimming  
Kappa Delta Phi
- C. DEAHL  
Basketball  
Choir  
Track
- B. SUCHY  
Cheerleader  
Modern Dance  
Newman Club
- L. KRAUSCOPE  
Band  
Spectator

#### ALMA MATER



*Hail to thee, our Alma Mater glorious,  
Fresh wreaths we bring to bind thy brow;  
Trials past thou has withstood victorious  
Never fairer, never statelier than now.  
O Edinboro, Edinboro,  
We revere thee, love thee, serve thee ever.  
While class speeds class  
As swift years pass,  
To thee our hearts are true.*



Charles Griffin, Richard Jensen, David McKelvy, Adelaide Nowak, Charles Dundon, Mary Hill, Kent Swanson, Alton Skelly. Not Present-- Natalie Humeniuk.

## Who's Who

**T**HERE is a goal before us, a great challenge to all ambitious Freshmen--being nominated to "Who's Who Among Students in American Colleges and Universities" in our Senior year. How can we work towards this goal? Just ask Adelaide, Alton, Kent, Chuck, Mary, Dick, Dave, Nat, and Paul. They will tell you that it's never too early to begin in your first year of college by working hard at your studies, by cooperating and helping as much as possible in your extra-curricular activities, and by being a good citizen. Striving toward these high goals develops worth-while individuals who will be very useful to society.

Congratulations, Seniors in "Who's Who!"



*Activities*

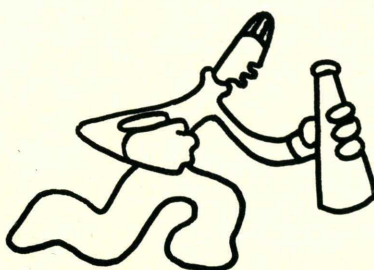


Step lively

FROM the sound of things, you might think that we did nothing but work. No, sir, we had many activities--picnics at the lake, dances at the gym, sports, and good times at the College Union. We saved that silly prize we won at the Freshman Mixer. Remember those games? Sure, they were fun and gave us a better chance to become acquainted. At first we were rather reticent and felt shy, but, coaxed by the upperclassmen, we introduced ourselves and joined the competitive games, relay races, balloon breaking, and cheering. As a result we developed a healthy appetite; then someone shouted "Peanut hunt." We managed to find a peanut or two and were rewarded with cider and doughnuts. The school cheers we learned that night really came in handy at pep rallies where we cheered loud and long to show our school spirit. The topper of them all was that snake dance. We thought our arms would leave their sockets and our legs fail us as we streamed around the campus and in and out of buildings. Come to think of it, that probably was the

only time the girls would get to see the inside of Reeder Hall!

When Saturday nights rolled around, we found many things to do. Always popular were dances featuring



school clothes and lots of fun. Sometimes we attended in suits and formals and other times in costumes concocted from the flotsam and jetsam which cluttered our closets. We looked forward to the Square Dances where teachers and students all had a good time. It was the first time (for many of us "city slickers") to try to do-si-do and allemande left. We won't forget how surprised we were when our set walked away with the first prize--beginner's luck, we guessed. Sadie Hawkins' Day provided an opportunity for the Daisy Maes to ask their favorite Lil' Abners for a date--turnabout is fair play!



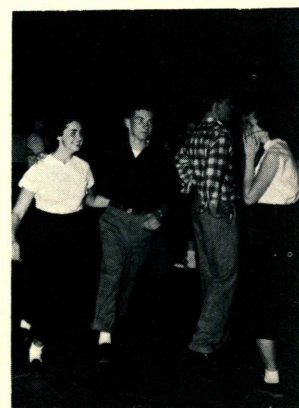
Pep to be proud of



An outstanding dance that taxed our ingenuity for costumes was the Bowery Brawl. Out came our slinky skirts, striped jerseys, French berets, and clanky costume jewelry.

We can't mention dancing without a word about those dressup nights when reception lines, soft lights, clever decorations, and good music made us forget school work for an evening: All-College-Dance... "E" Club Ball... Cinderella Ball... Loveland Ball... Inter-Fraternity Ball... The Junior-Senior Prom. So, happily we danced through the year.

Everybody swing



**I**N our spare moments we enjoyed going over to the College Union. We relaxed comfortably on bright green sofas and big red chairs... thumbing through a favorite magazine (sometimes taking a quick glance at the clock to make sure we wouldn't be late for that next class). It was a second home to us. No matter what our interests were, we found them there--dancing, ping-pong, checkers, and card games.

"Just one more game"--the frequent exclamation of the pinochle players. So we sat, and bid, and passed, and hoped that our partners had more meld than we did!



Two to tango



The cause of it all



Unsung heroes



Put another nickel in...

While music lovers of slow, jazz, and bop fed their nickels into the juke box, we dance-devotees swayed and glided over the dance floor. Remember that night after the Fredonia basketball game when we stopped dancing to watch "Mitch" Mitchell and her friend do some fast stepping?

We forgot our weighty problems as we gossiped about our school work, our dates, and our professors over a cup of coffee and doughnuts. Or we sought assistance from a wise upperclassman.

Many pleasant hours were spent there. Time passed quickly--we were with friends.



Spot o' tea

**W**E remember the little incidents... fun at the fair... cotton candy and the ferris wheel didn't mix... red faces when Mr. Weight-guesser announced our poundage (oh, dear--too many milkshakes!) Homesick for the farm, some of us enjoyed strolling through the livestock pens. Candied apples, french fries... returned to campus--satisfied and stuffed.

Freshman Initiation... praying for rain. The fellows still feel a chill when it is mentioned... a cold night, the water even colder. Hank Casilli received more than rain from heaven! "Foge" Neuhard and "Schmiedy" wielded the soft pine and made a "good impression" on the freshman boys. Kangaroo court provided good opportunity to have shoes shined and beds made. But we're puzzled over what "Sczy" means.

A new vocabulary... play it cool... gone... strictly high school... dig that crazy tie... serious up... it just has to go!

Evenings after supper, we gathered in the parlor

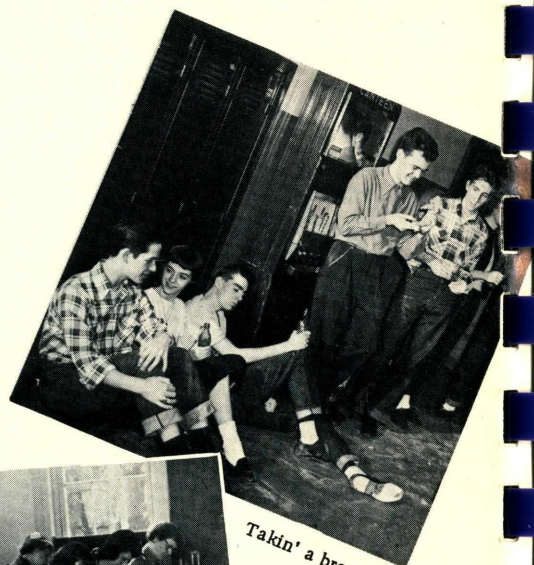
of Haven to watch T. V. or around the grand to harmonize a chorus or two.

Christmas meant decorations in the dorms and colorful pictures on the windows, gaily adorned trees in the lobbies, also campus carolers in the snow.

How a short trip to the library to pay a fine stretched to a few hours as we browsed through books, magazines, and school newspapers! Then would come the frantic last minute rush to find another game to teach in gym class or a reading report. Exam time found us in a brown study in a quiet corner in the library or late at night in the dorm, with a rug covering evidences of light from hall counselors.

The non-artists rather envied the art students as they relaxed in the halls of Loveland between classes. They called it the "five-minute break" and took this time to drink a coke, munch on a candy bar, or have a few quick drags on a cigarette to quiet their nerves or to relieve the tightness of muscles that had become cramped from leaning over drawing boards. Sometimes we heard them complaining, laughing, singing, talking--temperamental artists, they call themselves!

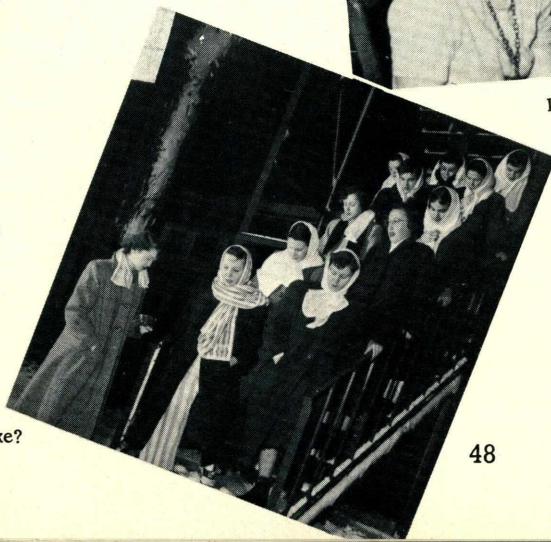
Bells, bells, bells! Sometimes they proclaimed that classes were to begin, but at other times in the night jolted us from our warm beds for another fire drill. Down the fire escapes we stumbled securing coats and hiding pincurls under towels. Yes, many beauty secrets of the belles of Haven were discovered--wrinkle smoothers, cold creams, and double chine radicalors. Tut! Tut!



Takin' a breather

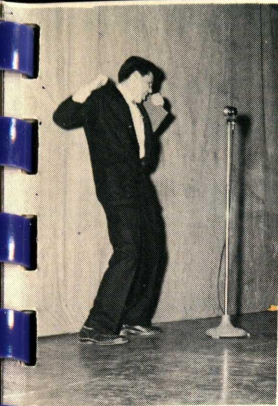


It isn't fair



Do we smell smoke?





It's in  
the book



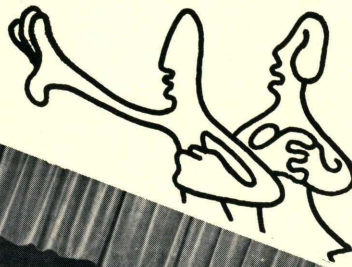
Jack 'n' Ack



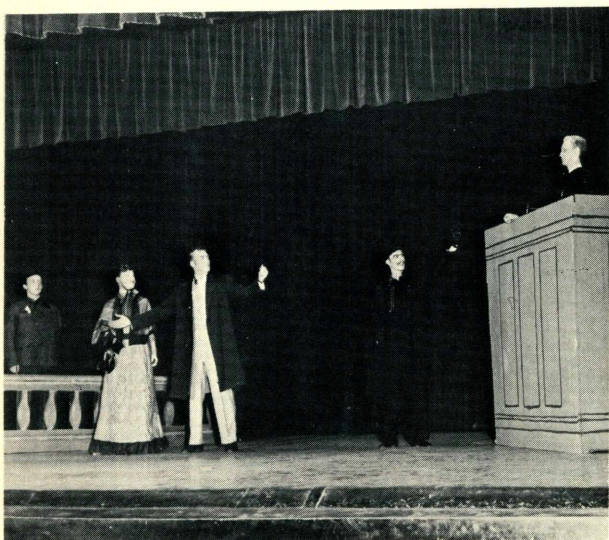
On the warpath



No smoking in  
the auditorium



'Till we meet again



Order in the court

WE had many occasions to laugh and be entertained. The A.P.O.-sponsored Talent Show kept us limp with mirth. Bill "All of me" Ackley did some Johnny Raying for us... clever jokes... pranks... we swooned as the future Sinatras and Staffords warbled... torch songs a la Gibbs and Krauscope... Master of Ceremonies Jack Hornstein with his feats of magic (aided by Ack dressed in a sarong)... Kenny Campbell's stirring renditions... Old Man River... Some real Indian dancing by Dave Brown. Last but not least, the Follies of 1952 presented

The New Dorm "Roll 'em Girlies" act, which brought the curtain down on a fun-packed evening of talent.

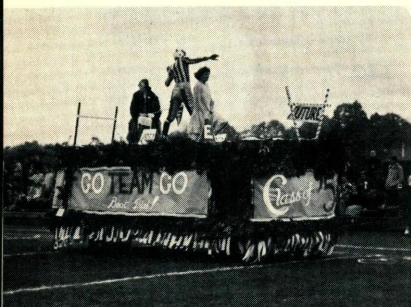
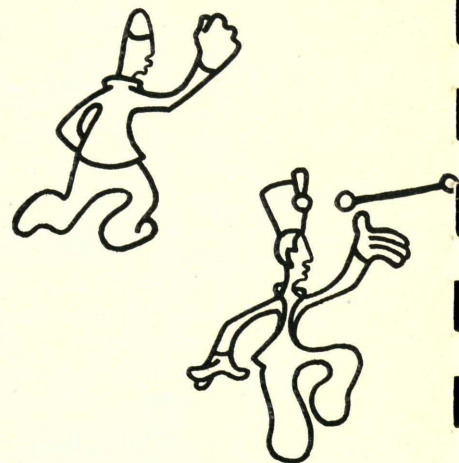
We laughed heartily that October evening when the Dramatics Club presented "Under the Gaslight"... moustached ushers... Mrs. Campbell in green eyeshade at the "player" piano... hisses from the audience when the villain, Jim Mayer, appeared. Whether we admit it or not, some of us girls cried at poor Laura's plight. When the curtains opened on the wharf scene, we gasped a little at its reality. More than one was startled to see a "real live train" speed across the stage at the crucial moment. "An outstanding performance," we said. Others thought so, too, for the players were asked to take their performance to Hickory High School.

A DAY that we had heard so much about finally arrived--Homecoming Day. Enjoying the beautiful Indian summer weather, we watched the girls' varsity team win their hockey game from the Alumnae. When this contest was over, we assembled along the streets of Edinboro to watch the floats--13 of them--some amusing, some serious, and all projects of teamwork, time, and labor.

Junior Class



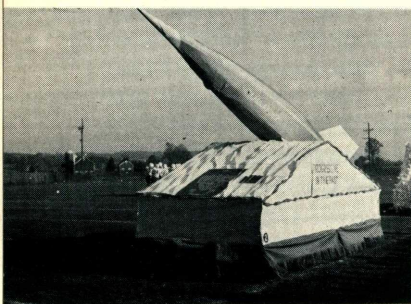
Let's get down to earth



Dramatics Club



Phi Sigma Pi



Delta Phi Delta



After this parade of colorful floats we proceeded to the field behind Reeder Hall to enjoy the game between Edinboro and Thiel. The cheerleaders whooped wild cries of joy along with us when the game ended in triumph for Edinboro.

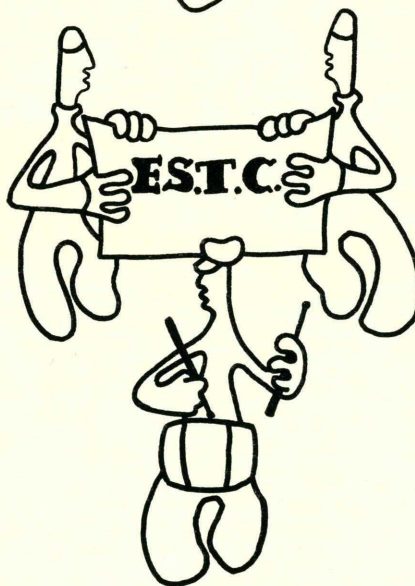
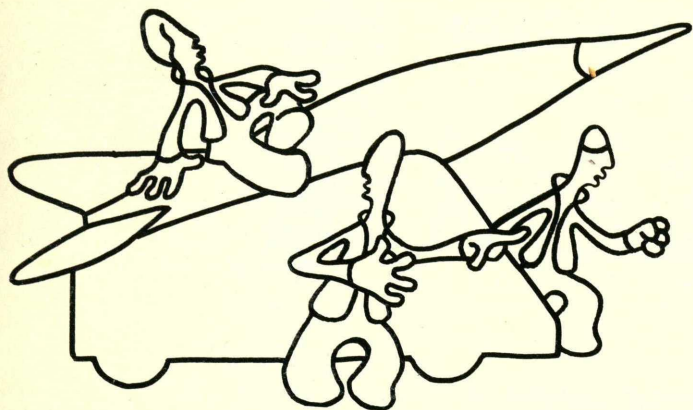
We had a dual celebration then, the winning of the game and the opening of the College Union Center. We marveled at the work that had been done in the Center--new furniture, bright paint on the walls, attractive lamps, a snack bar installed, and the dance floor freshly waxed.

There was open house at the dorms, so we anxiously showed our folks how neat our room was. They thought it looked very collegiate with the bulletin board displaying treasured souvenirs from school functions--dance programs, favorite football hero, and other quaint reminders of happy occasions.

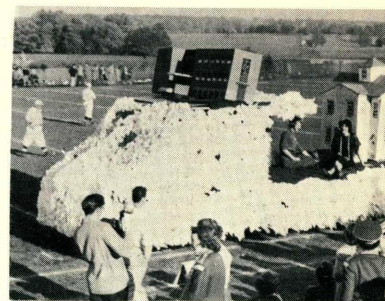
We proudly showed our parents, friends, and relatives the campus pride and joy, the women's New Dormitory (the occupants called it the "Palace"). When they asked what was on the windows, we replied "Bon Ami--the drapes aren't here yet!"



## Homecoming



Sophomore Class



Kappa Delta Phi



Choir



White Hall

## Day

Mrs. Graham, the wonderful housemother, welcomed us heartily and escorted us through the building. All marveled at the convenient facilities--the modern kitchenettes on each floor, the wood paneling in the room, and the spacious "rec" room. Yes, we lowly Freshmen again had reason to envy the upperclassmen.



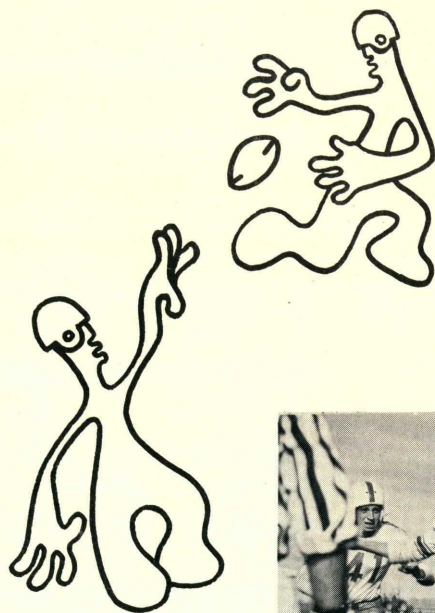
Button, button, who'll buy a button?



Strike up the band



Get them while they're hot



Hold him, Tigers

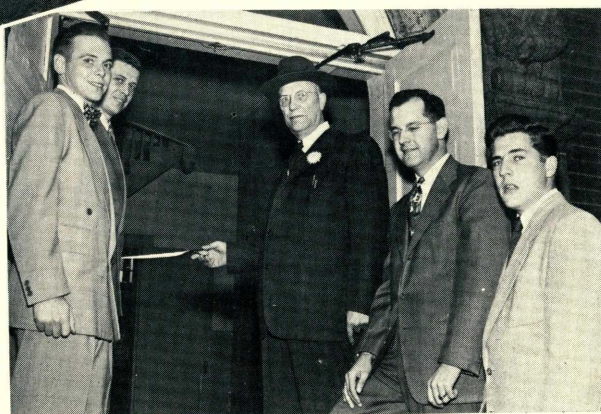
That pleasurable part of the day passed quickly and we returned to the dorms--the girls to shower, press gowns, and fix hair--the boys to check on that borrowed car--for the one big event left, the "E" Club Ball. To hide our excitement we fussed, primped, and hoped that our dates wouldn't be tardy. They weren't. The reception line greeted us warmly, we danced, the time passed quickly, and soon the midnight hour was upon us.



We cheered

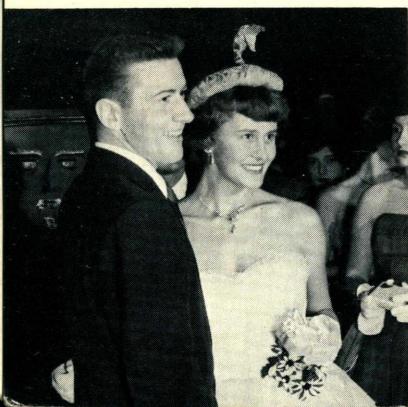
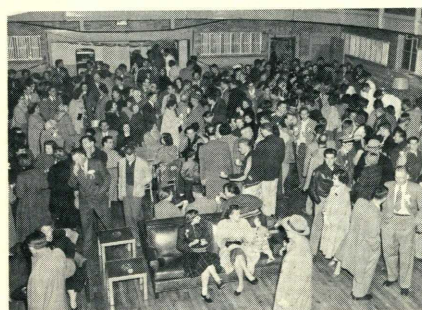


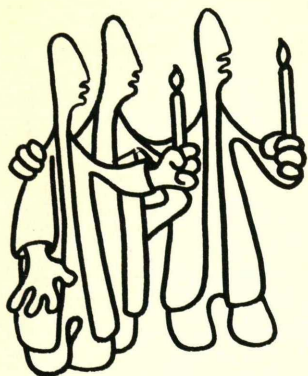
Cleopatra of E. S. T. C.



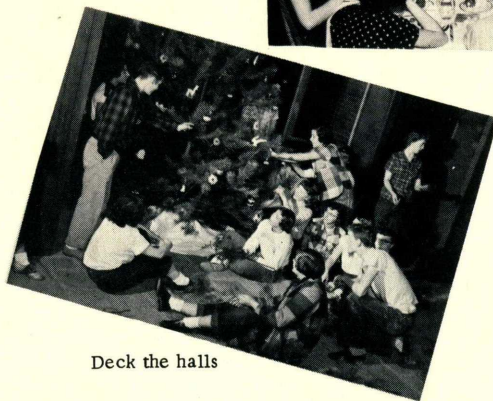
The grand opening

Let's not shove





Talking turkey



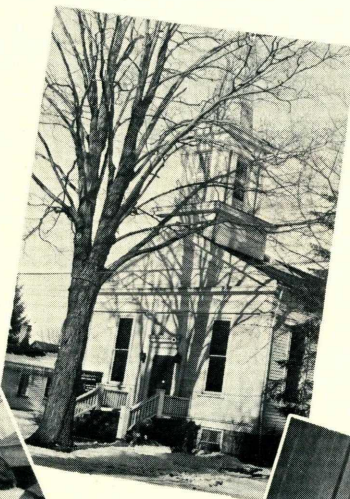
Deck the halls

WE watched the golden-hued leaves fade and fall from the trees. Frost covered the ground, winter descended bringing snow and cold weather. Warm sweaters, wool socks, and head scarves were taken from their protection of mothballs. Soon began trips to the lake for an afternoon of ice skating. With toboggans we searched for snowy slopes... "Lean to the right--lean to the left!" Our voices must have echoed for miles. Hikes through the hills and then back to town. A hot chocolate warmed our chilled bones.

Christmas time found us very busy. The artists worked with pastels and chalk on their murals for the dining room and the Choir rehearsed for the Vesper Services. ...the auditorium became illuminated by candlelight as the carolers filed into the room. The atmosphere was warm with the holiday spirit and festive singing.



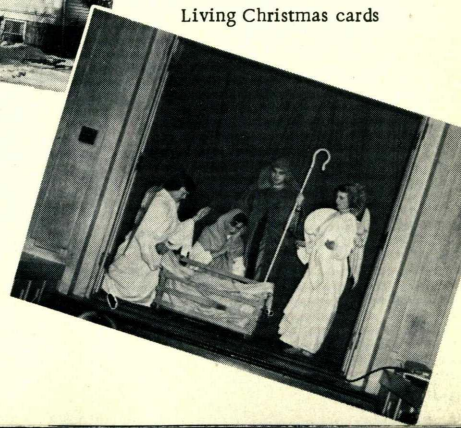
Voices blended in praise

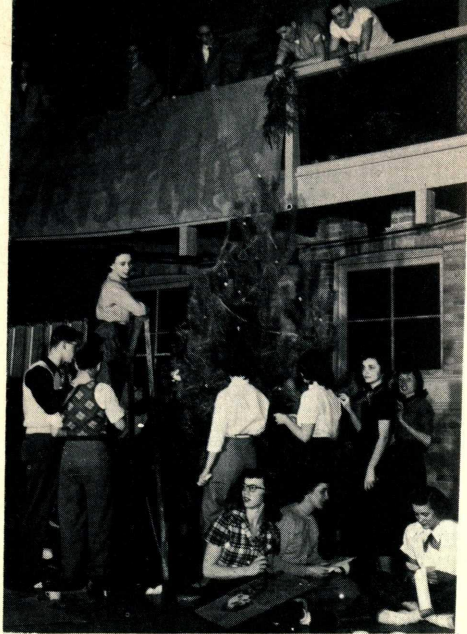


Living Christmas cards

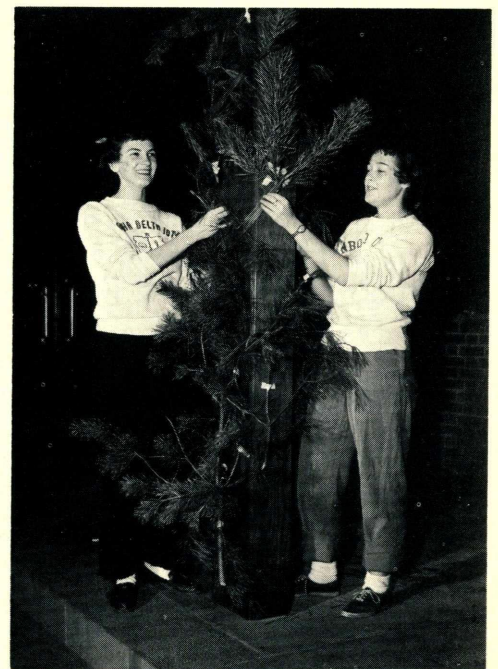


Where was the plum pudding?



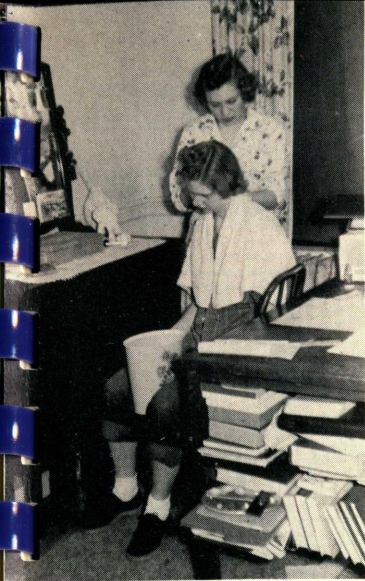


# DECK THE HALLS



INSIDE

STORY



Pin 'em tight



My hands are tied...



Going my way?



Jan turns actress



Midnight snack?

Get-together



Spring cleaning



Studios Sal

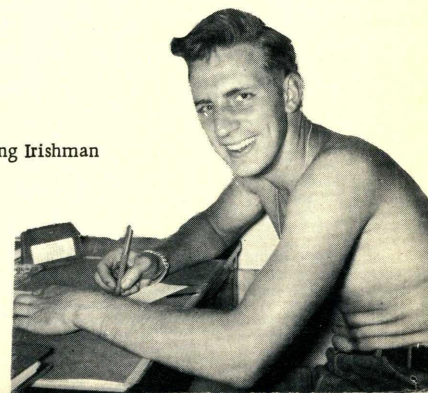


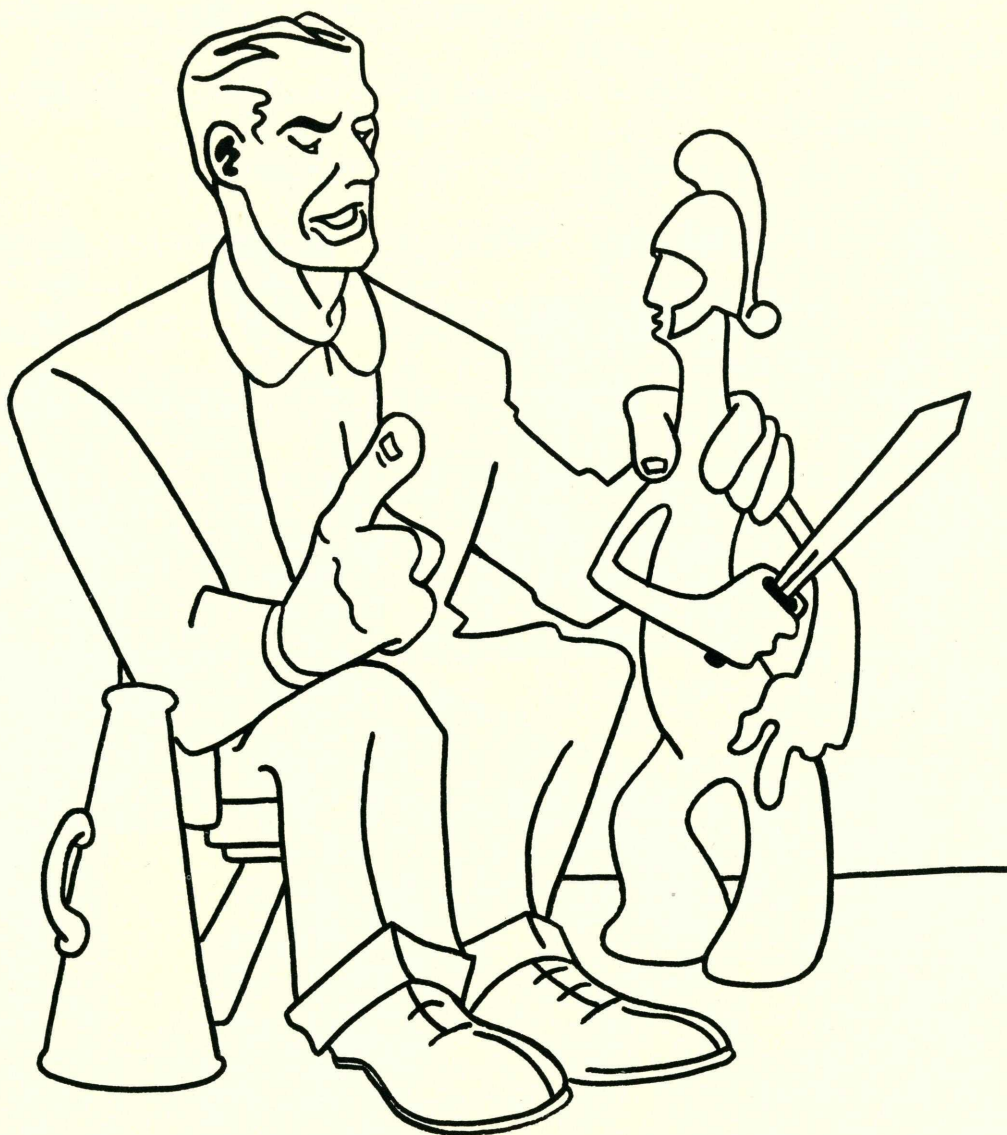
Sweets for the sweet



It must be Saturday night

Smiling Irishman





*Organizations*



## *Student Council*

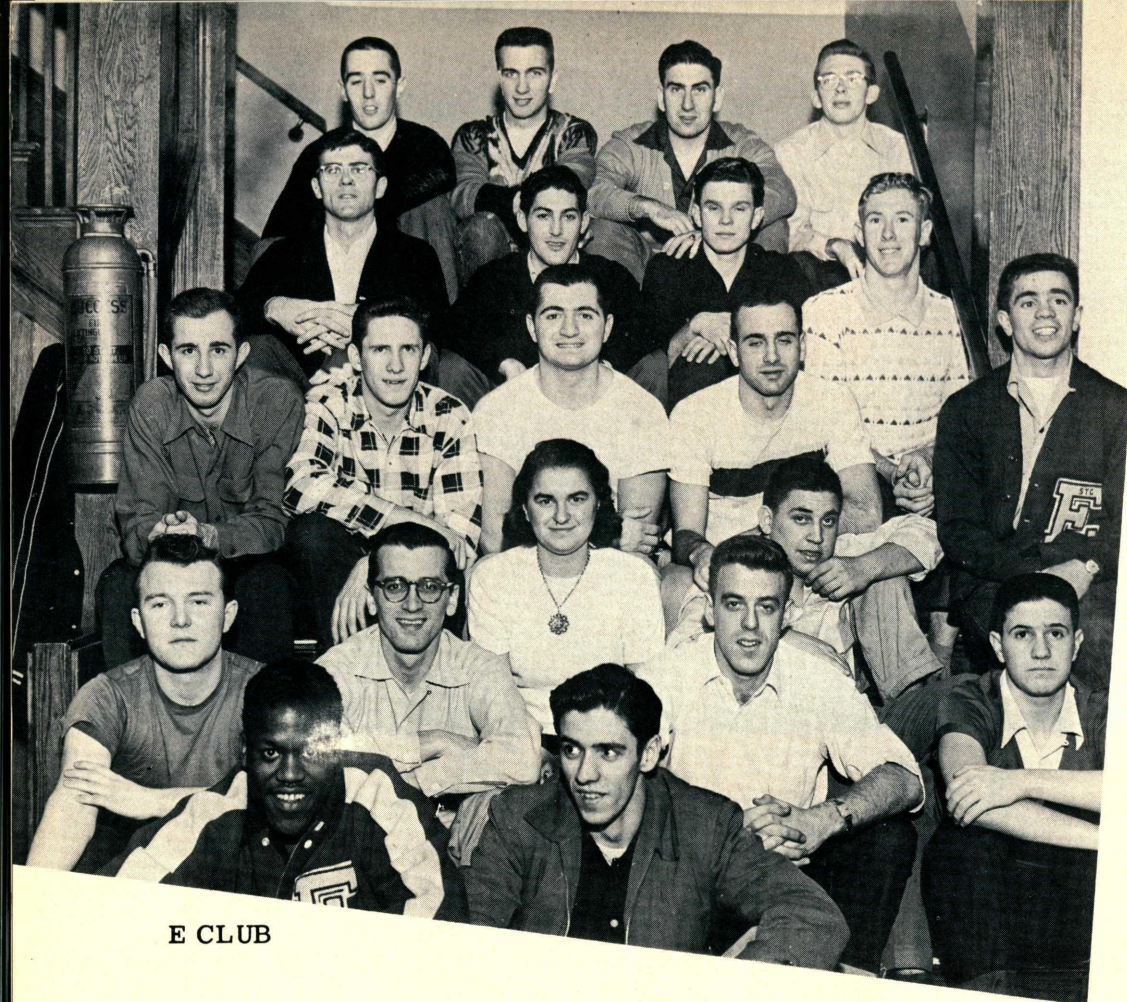
WHEN we first looked over the list in our Handbooks for organizations that interested us, we scratched our heads, wrinkled our brows, and wondered whether we'd rather join the Choir or Dramatics Club, but eventually we settled into our favored activities, and clubs and sports went into full swing.

Early in the year, a fortunate, or unfortunate, few of us from each class were chosen to represent the student body in Student Council, and believe me, we worked extremely hard. Taking care of the business of student government on campus was very difficult, and occasionally while writing the student budget, we were tempted to give up and let everyone get along without our help.

But President Dave McKelvey, the spark of the organization, kept things moving. Large-scale plans, ambitions, and high standards all had to be maintained. Dave was assisted by Ed, Jane, and the advisors, plus the loyal representatives. Dreams became realities when the Union Center was opened. Immediate worries were dispelled and all relaxed at the "Dutch Treat" dinner at the Country Club.

During the second semester, Dave Christopher kept our arguments from getting out of hand, and our demands from being too severe.

Though we expected to find grey hairs when we peered into the mirror, by the end of the year we were unchanged physically, but our minds had been filled with rules, regulations, and budget troubles. Anyway, we still got a lot of enjoyment out of exercising our legislative and administrative powers for what we hoped was the good of the students.



E CLUB



*M*EMBERSHIP in the "E" club is an honor to the athletically-minded fellows and they are mighty proud to wear the red sweaters with the white E's. But sports didn't take up all of their time. They had several major activities this year. For instance, they sold Edinboro "Booster" buttons on Homecoming Day, organized the food stands at football games, and sponsored the "E" Club Ball.

W. A. A. COUNCIL



*T*HE W. A. A. Council planned and scheduled all the activities and sports for the women's athletic program for the year.



REEDER HALL COUNCIL

*W*E elected able representatives to the house councils. They worked with the Deans and guided and planned our social activities. You might say that there was never a dull moment as they offered us many activities. The Women's Mixer Party, decorating the dorms at Christmas time, and Christmas spiriting were their ideas, as were the Big and Little Sister Tea, card parties, and square dances.

WOMEN'S DORMITORY  
COUNCIL





THE NEWSHAWKS  
MINGLE



THE SPECTATOR STAFF

**W**E looked forward to the appearance of the Spectator as eagerly as we awaited vacations. Every fourth Friday, the line formed on the right for a copy of this student publication. Editor Babs Herold, helped by a group of workers, produced a newspaper which reflected campus life and student comment. After Babs graduated, Herb Cook stepped into her shoes, which, by the way, took some big doing.

It was quite an accomplishment to see our articles in print, but with the help of these two, co-operation of the staffs, and the guidance of Dr. Sorensen, it was done.

THE PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

**"H**OLD that pose—don't move!" Just some of our camera bugs who joined the Photography Club and picked on us for subjects. Every place we turned, we saw them wandering happily around campus and town hunting for photogenic faces and places, snapping the first snow, the laughing gang at the Union, the beauties at the lake, the New Dorm, or the clock in the tower.

When they got a superb shot or two, they retreated to the darkroom in the basement of Normal Hall to learn developing and printing from Dr. LaFollette. Products of their work appeared in the library. Subject matter?..anything from a kitten or two to a deserted shack.





## Staff

**W**E took a back seat and let the Juniors take over with the yearbook. What little help we gave was overshadowed by the diligent labor of the loyal. Every Friday afternoon at four, we saw the staff in their room at Loveland, surrounded by layouts, photographs, and frowning advisors. Deadlines were worried over at the last minute... copy had to be cut for a small space... typists were found after a frantic search... ink spots appeared on a finished drawing... something always happened to cause them a little more worry... requisitions were lost... building permits caused troubles... so much work for the few who gave up their time, their fun, and their vacations.

Many thanks to you. We think your idea about dedicating the yearbook to us Freshman was a wonderful idea. Not only did you tell of our impressions, but those of the past and future Freshmen.

About the end of February, we saw that the taut, drawn expressions had left the faces of the staff members. Their advisors, Mr. Mallory, Miss McDonnell, Mr. Schlessinger, and Mr. Doucette no longer crept around campus like hunted people... we knew the yearbook had finally gone to press.



*I*NSPIRED by the good grades we had received in speech class, we decided to join the Forum Club. Since there is a time and place for everything, we thought now was the time and place to air our views on local, national and international problems. Backward at first, we were prompted by patient Mr. Griffin, our advisor. It wasn't all work... remember the fun we had at the party in the basement of the New Dorm?

#### FORUM CLUB

*"T*HERE are two sides to every question" could be the motto for the debate team. Herb and Rita, the negative, and Priscilla and Marianne, the affirmative, used

their agile minds to give Edinboro a good record for the season, much to the satisfaction of their coach, Mr. Griffin. Though membership meant much research and loss of sleep, it all paid off when they walked off with the honors.



#### DEBATE TEAM



*T*O teach or not to teach... that question was answered for us as we observed classes or did substitute teaching. You see, we belonged to the Future Teachers of America. Aided by our advisors--Dr. Offner, Dr. LaFollette, and Dr. Hoshauer--we were guided in our discussions of the many phases of the teaching profession.



#### FUTURE TEACHERS OF AMERICA

*F*ROM the first meeting when we met Miss Ludgate and Mr. Vincent, we knew we would enjoy giving our time and talent toward stage production. The majority of us were Freshmen, and our White Hall boys were represented nearly one hundred per cent.

We heartily approved of "Under the Gaslight", and "Twelfth Night." Then came rehearsals, rehearsals, and more rehearsals. As Paul Pavlov and Miss Skinner designed the sets, Bill Dally and his stage crew worked long hours into the night building them. Fond memories... coffee served at rehearsals... wardrobe troubles... no cupboard left unsearched... last minute jitters... the pheasant stew on opening night... the trip to Sharon... tired hands to strike the set... the long bus trip home.

Maybe if we work hard enough, we can gather enough points to become eligible for initiation into Alpha Psi Omega--here's hoping!



DRAMATICS  
CLUB

DRAMATICS CLUB





## MODERN DANCE

OH, our aching bones! No, we hadn't fallen off our bicycles or anything quite so tragic. We had just been practicing for Modern Dance, trying to learn how to do leaps and turns--gracefully! "To chase the Hours with flying feet"... Preparing for the April production, "The Flurry of Time," we worried over costumes, splinters in our feet, lighting, and makeup, but everything went smoothly the night of the performance.

We found inspiration while watching the "Tales of Hoffman" and "Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo" in Erie.



## THE CHOIR

OUR roommate heard us singing in the shower and persuaded us to go over to warble a few scales for Mrs. Campbell. We joined the Choir. We started out the year with a wiener roast at Greenpoint, sang the whole way back to campus, went to rehearsals twice a week--or were supposed to--and lifted our voices in song--but often we didn't lift them high enough! Nevertheless, we blended our voices in harmony at Christmas and Easter time, performed for assemblies,

and provided song for mid-semester and May graduation exercises. We'll never forget the fun we had on the trip to Erie when we sang for the Rotary Club and the Vets' Hospital.



## THE BAND

## MAJORETTES

**W**E felt rather sorry for the squad of Majorettes with their bare legs on those cold days, but gave them credit for doing such a fine job in spite of this. How grand they looked as they led the Band down the football field with their precision high-stepping and twirling batons. With a boom-boom and rat-ta-tat, the Band, directed by Mr. McDonald, marched past. Nattily dressed in red and grey, they made a splendid appearance. Though they were few in number they did as much as any group twice their size. Something new was a trip to a football game at Slippery Rock.



## JR. VARSITY CHEERLEADERS

**A**FTER about four weeks of practice and tryouts, Nancy, Bobbie, Pat, and Sally were chosen to be the Junior Varsity Cheerleaders for the coming year.

Miss Elliott's Varsity Cheerleaders elected Ginny as their captain. These girls in red and white added much to our football and basketball games. They led the crowd with their clever cheers and urged our boys on to victory. Being versatile, they turned to composing and--presto--Edinboro had a new song, "On Red Raiders."

Besides all this, there was still time to sponsor recreation for others--a "sox" Dance, a square dance, and a Sadie Hawkins' Day dance!



## VARSITY CHEERLEADERS



### NEWMAN CLUB

AT the Lady of the Lake Chapel every Thursday, the Newman Club held informal sessions. Here we Catholic students met, discussed problems of the faith, and listened to Father Dwyer as he answered our questions. While Bert presided, we made plans for a December skating party, Communion breakfast, and the Convention at Washington, D. C.



SOME of us joined the Lutherans at their meetings. The atmosphere was informal and Otilie kept our discussions from becoming too heated. We were an active group. Reverend Adolphson took us to the Church at Drakes Mills. We selected two representatives for our National Student Convention.

### LUTHERAN STUDENT ASSOCIATION

## CANTERBURY CLUB

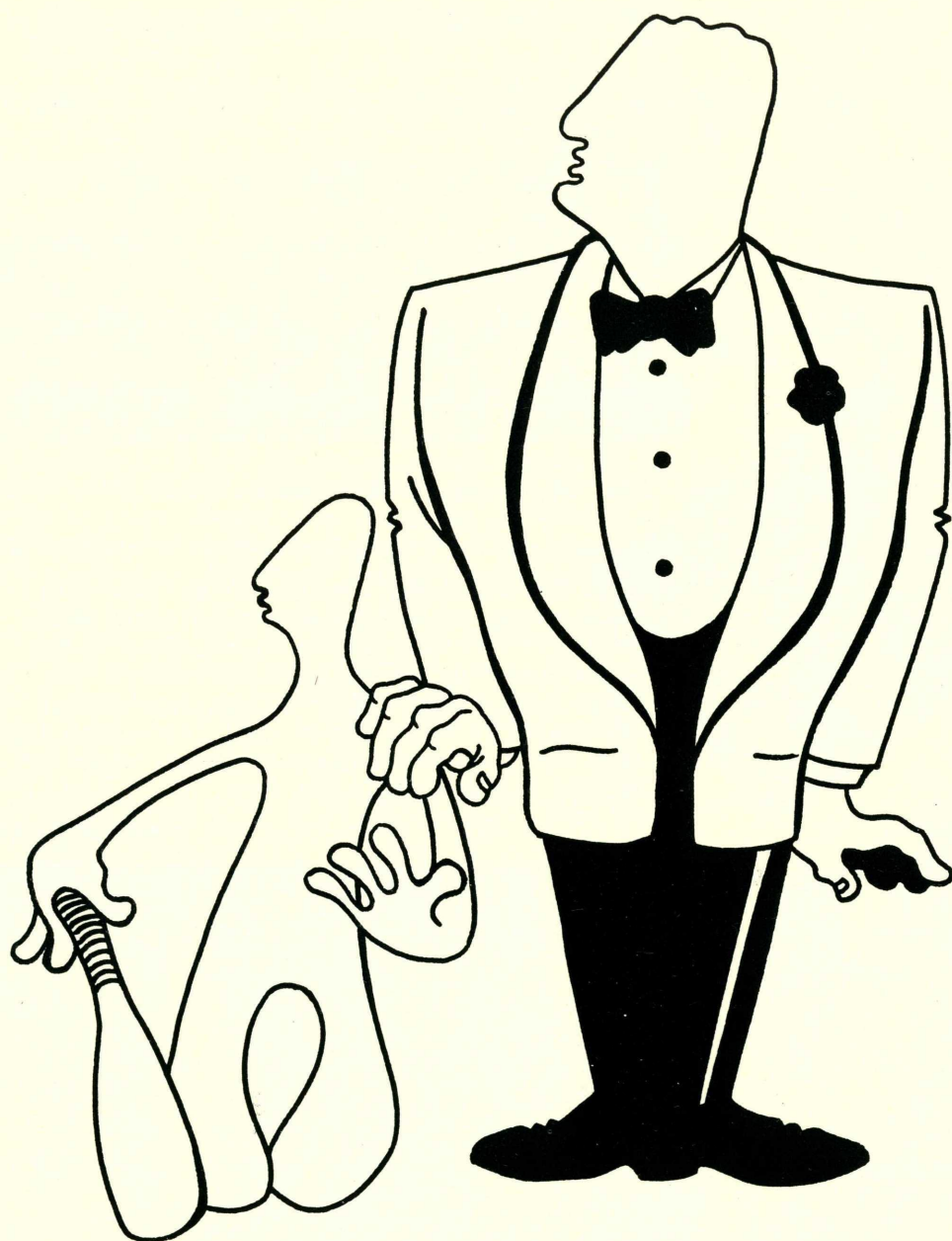
*W*E Episcopalians went to the home of Miss Whitney and Miss Hutchins for our Canterbury Club meetings. Guided by president Bill French, we had many good times, both religious and social. . . pleasant memories . . . stopping for a cup of coffee on our way back from the "Whitchins". . . the trip to St. Barnabas House . . . meeting the Bishop . . . the picnic at Indian Head Landing where we played host to other Canterbury Clubs.



*T*HE Methodists felt the need for a religious organization, so with the help of Reverend Hess, the Wesley Fellowship was organized. Soon we had many members and elected LuElla president. Our meetings were educational as well as inspirational and the theme "I Believe" was used. An outstanding event of the year was the Christmas party where Dr. LaFollette showed a Christmas film.

## WESLEY FELLOWSHIP





*Societies*

AS we embarked on our college careers, we looked forward to learning the social graces as well as the skills of our chosen profession to make us leaders of tomorrow. College studies provided the academic tonic that we sought, and relations with a social group developed our personalities and characters to better fit us for community living. Few campus social groups offered a better place for the growth of these desirable traits than a Greek letter organization.

There are nine of these organizations on campus and they all stress the importance of scholarship and the promoting of outside interests. The majority of the fraternities and sororities are of the service type where the members offer their time for betterment of our college and community. Through committees and projects we enlarged our capacities for leadership and fellowship. But, best of all, through our close associations, we developed firm and lasting friendships.



Madame Chairman



Initiation banquet

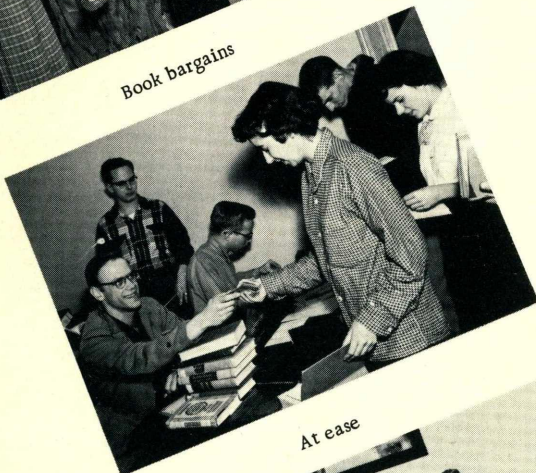


Watch your figures, girls

Honoring the engaged



Book bargains



At ease



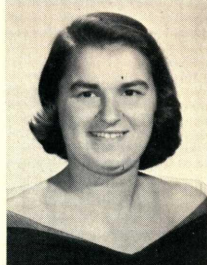
Around the corner



N. ALLEN



M. AMBROSE



B. BEGENY



D. BINDEMAN



H. BRISTOL



J. BROWN



E. CALDWELL



J. CONRAD



G. CRAWFORD



C. CURTIS



N. DILLON



H. DREW



N. FLATH



M. FLAUGH



D. FREY



H. GRUBBS



G. HECKENDORN



B. HEROLD

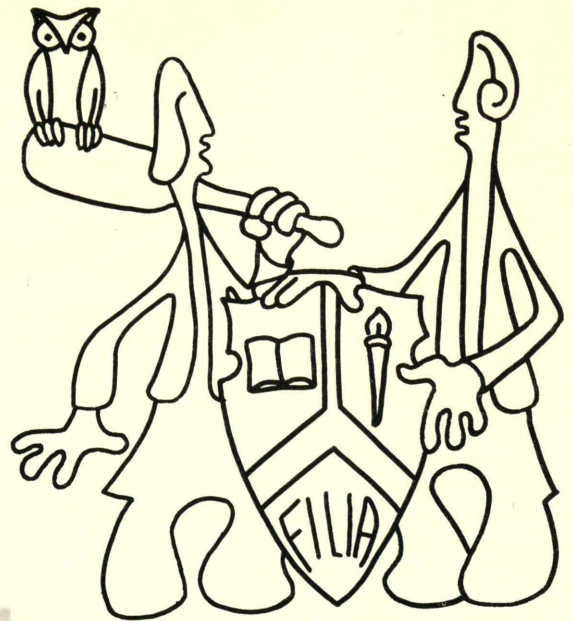


S. HOLLINGSHEAD



N. HUMENIUK

# Alpha Delta



## FIRST SEMESTER OFFICERS

President.....	D. Kemp
Vice-President.....	M. Mitchell
Recording Secretary .....	J. Offensend
Corresponding Secretaries ..	H. Grubbs
	N. Dillon
Treasurer .....	R. Trimble
Critic .....	B. Begeny
Historian.....	J. Kerness
Marshals .....	D. Skeel
	M. Wade



D. KEMP



J. KERNESS



M. LEWIS



M. MITCHELL



G. MOURER



A. NOWAK



J. OFFENSEND



J. RAUSCH



S. ROBINSON



MISS FORNESS



J. SCHEIDEMANTEL



D. SKEEL



R. TRIMBLE



L. VENMAN



M. WADE



B. WEBBER

THE members of Alpha Delta looked forward to the opening of the College Union. One of the first things they did was to present it with a three-burner coffee maker.

At the Monday night meetings, Alpha Deltas made plans for their Founder's Day banquet. Yes, 1952 was a big year--time to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of Iota Chapter on campus. The girls celebrated the big day with a dinner at the Culbertson Hills Country Club. There they were honored to have two charter members present from out of state.

November found them busy training pledges. Formal Initiation and a banquet followed.

In the Christmas spirit, they all had fun at the home of their advisor, Miss Mildred Forness where they honored their engaged girls.

Second semester, they were kept active by planning rush parties and Initiation service for prospective Freshmen members. In May at our traditional Mother's Day Tea, we first used our silver service which was a gift from the alumnae. The Senior-Alumnae Breakfast in the dining room completed our round of events for the year.

#### SECOND SEMESTER OFFICERS

President . . . . .	S. Hollingshead
Vice-President . . . . .	D. Skeel
Recording Secretary . . . . .	N. Humeniuk
Corresponding Secretaries . . . . .	J. Scheidemantle
	D. Frey
Treasurer . . . . .	N. Flath
Critic . . . . .	J. Rausch
Historian . . . . .	M. Lewis
Marshals . . . . .	M. Ambrose
	B. Begeny
Advisor . . . . .	Miss Forness

# Theta Sigma Upsilon



E. AMOROSE



S. ANDERSON



M. BORTZ



P. BRANDT



N. COLLINS



M. A. KAUFMAN



S. CALVERT



M. GRASBERGER



D. HAGE



O. LAUTERBACH



K. MCCLURE



L. MILLSOP

HERE'S a baby on campus! It was christened the Theta Sigma Upsilon Sorority or "Theta Sigs" as we call ourselves. At the Installation banquet in October at the Robinson House, the group became an official organization. The members felt doubly honored that night when two national officers visited them.

The Theta Sigs felt very much like proud parents when they moved into their freshly painted rose and grey sorority room in Normal Hall. The furnishings were sparse at first and sometimes the members sat on newspapers instead of chairs but after the "room shower" they felt very much at home among the new furnishings.

It seemed that there was never a dull moment for the Thetas. They planned and produced a novel float for Homecoming Day. This float didn't travel on wheels-it had legs! Shirley lost her booties that day but she didn't lose any spirit, which is typical of a Theta girl.

Christmas time brought on more activities for them. As a service they decorated the Convalescent Home and knew by the looks on the patients' faces that they had brought some warmth to the shut-ins.

When the Thetas honored their engaged girls at a Christmas party, Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus, arrayed in traditional red and white clothes, were there to welcome them. They won't tell who Santa was; they will say that she had trouble keeping her air-foam tummy in place.

The remainder of the year passed swiftly as it does when there are things to do. They held the Panhellenic Party with the Alpha Delta Sorority, other rush parties, pledging, and of course, Initiation Services, when some of us Freshmen became Theta Sigs.

Near the end of the year we elected new officers. When Suzanne handed over her gavel, we knew she had a year of hard work behind her, work that had been accomplished only through co-operation of her officers and sincere interest of the members.

We certainly did our best to bring our baby up properly and to keep it from becoming a juvenile delinquent.

## OFFICERS

President . . . . .	S. Walker
Vice-President . . . . .	M. Grasberger
2nd Vice-President . . . . .	C. Zelff
Secretary . . . . .	S. Anderson
Treasurer . . . . .	B. Tarazano
Editor . . . . .	J. Sampson
Assistant Editor . . . . .	J. Kondak
Critic . . . . .	J. Norbeck
Advisor . . . . .	Mrs. Griffin



J. NICHOLAS



J. NORBECK



S. PETRO



MRS. GRIFFIN



J. SAMPSON



S. SAWYER



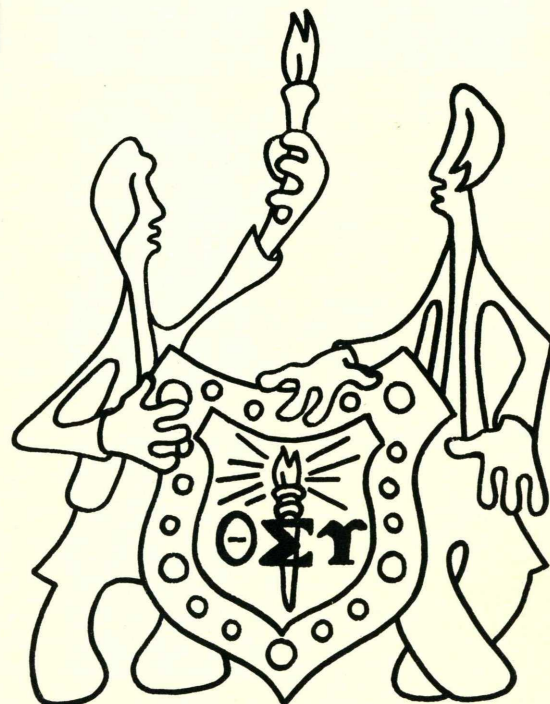
B. TARAZANO



S. WALKER



C. A. ZELIFF



ONE of the busiest organizations on campus is the Iota Xi Chapter of Alpha Phi Omega. Since this is a service fraternity, the members are always doing a good turn for someone.

Our first encounter with them was on Orientation Day when they showed us the different buildings on campus by means of a "Cooks Tour!" At once some of us had ambitions of becoming A Phi O's and were pleased, when the second semester rolled around, to receive bids to join this service group.

During both semesters we gave our time and effort to a successful APO Book-Exchange. That was a good opportunity for Edinboroites to take some of the pressure off their pocketbooks.

An outstanding service in the lighter vein was the sponsoring of Talent Shows. We relaxed and forgot our cares of the day as the campus cut-ups entertained. All in all, the A Phi O's produced light-hearted, witty shows.

In December the service fraternity served themselves and their dates at a dinner dance at the Culbertson Hills Country Club. There's a story behind the place cards which we think ought to be told. When they were first designed and cut from linoleum block, the dismayed artist discovered that everything printed backwards! The second attempt was successful and the table decorations were very much in keeping with the Christmas spirit.

Besides participating in these activities, the members worked behind the scenes at the College Union-painting signs, cleaning off tables, and washing dishes. Our dinks are off to these fellows who helped to make us feel at home.



W. ACKLEY



W. APPLEQUIST



C. BEDOGNE



R. BROWN



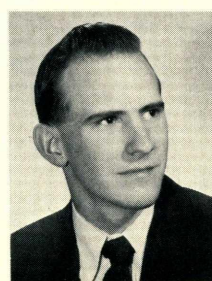
T. BROWN



C. CABLE



D. CHRISTOPHER



J. DOWNS



C. FORD



J. BECK



R. HOLDER



R. KREIDER



N. FRESHCORN



C. HAGAR



J. HORNSTEIN



R. KRIEG



J. MAYER



G. MYER



R. NILSON



F. PETERSON



R. RALG



R. STREICH



R. WILLIAMS

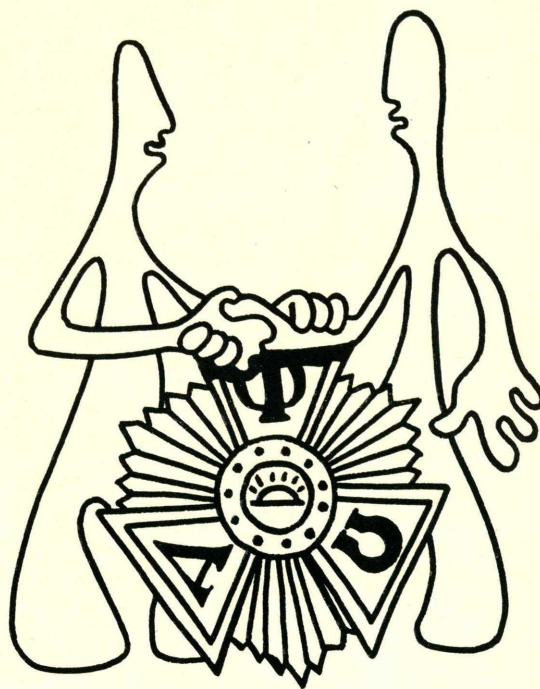


R. WIESTLING



K. WILSON

# Alpha Phi Omega



## OFFICERS

President . . . . .	D. Christopher
Vice-President . . . . .	R. Williams
2nd Vice-President . . . . .	T. Brown
Recording Secretary . . . . .	K. Wilson
Corresponding Secretary . . . . .	R. Nilson
Alumni Secretary . . . . .	W. French
Treasurer . . . . .	R. Brown
Parliamentarian . . . . .	C. Cable
Sergeant at Arms . . . . .	C. Ford
Advisor . . . . .	Dr. Thomas



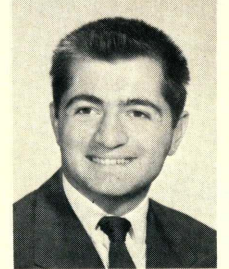
W. ACKLEY



J. BAKER



C. BURROWS



J. CASILE



M. CANALES



MR. COFFMAN



J. DICARLO



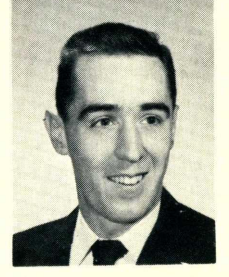
D. DICENZO



R. EVANS



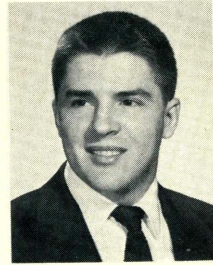
R. GRAHAM



J. GUCKERT



R. HAZEN



D. KENNY



E. KLAUVON



C. EVANOFF



F. LARGE



J. MCBRIDE



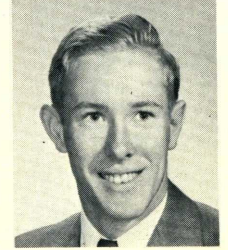
C. MOSES



R. NEUHARD



P. NENNI



G. OLSON

# Kappa Delta Phi



H. ORSAG



L. PARK



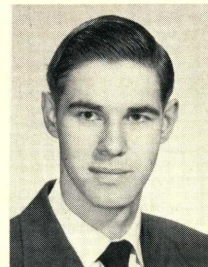
J. SENIC



J. SHESMAN



A. SCHMIEDER



R. SNARE



W. SOPCHACK

## FIRST SEMESTER OFFICERS

President . . . . . H. Orsag  
Vice-President . . . . . J. DiCarlo  
Secretary . . . . . D. DiCenzo  
Treasurer . . . . . J. Casile

## SECOND SEMESTER OFFICERS

President . . . . . F. Large  
Vice-President . . . . . J. McBride  
Secretary . . . . . C. Moses  
Treasurer . . . . . J. Casile  
Advisor . . . . . Mr. Coffman



J. TINDALL



D. WHARTENBY



D. WINTON



J. WOLFE

THERE'S a group on campus called the Kappa Delts--Kappa Delta Phi, to be exact--a national, professional, social, and educational fraternity--and a pretty nice group of fellows, if we may say so.

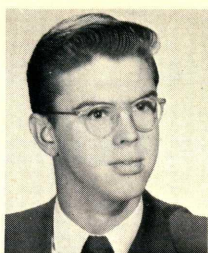
Their first semester activities were few, but were attended by many of the students. Such a large group came to their hay-ride that it took two separate trips to accommodate them. It isn't only in the spring that a young man's fancy... The 'blind date' chance of the year was the Kappa Casino Dance. The topper of the evening was when the crowd was led in the Hokey Pokey dance.

Second semester they held elections of officers and from their thirty-four, Fred was chosen as new president. They swelled their ranks with some of us Freshmen as pledges. After Initiation Services were over, we buckled down with ideas for the Inter-Fraternity Ball. Much work went into the occasion and the evening was a complete success.

"Get them while they're hot" was our chant at the spring wiener roast. Worries of approaching final exams were forgotten as we sat around the fire. More than memories were formed this year... lasting friendship.



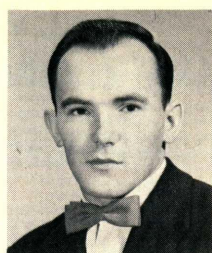
P. ADAMS



W. APPLEQUIST



C. BEDOGNE



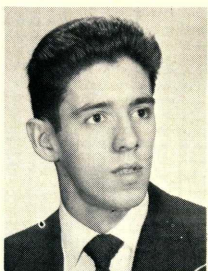
R. BILICH



T. BROWN



C. CABLE



F. CANTONI



E. CHAMBERLAIN



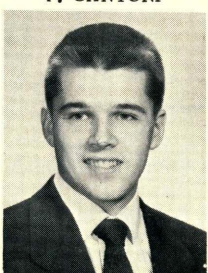
R. BROWN



D. CHRISTOPHER



R. CUTSHALL



W. DALLY



L. DAVIS

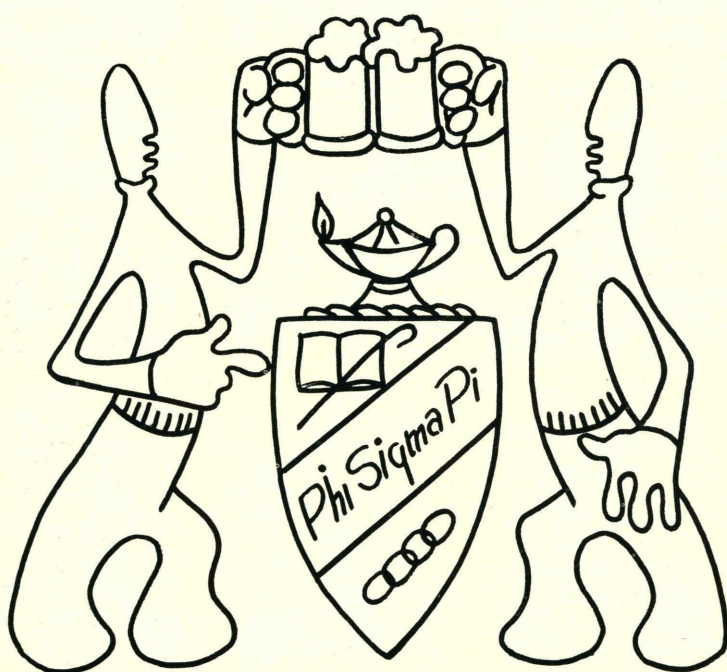


E. DUNDON



D. EDMUNDS

## *Phi Sigma Pi*



N. FRESHCORN



C. GRIFFIN



J. HORNSTEIN



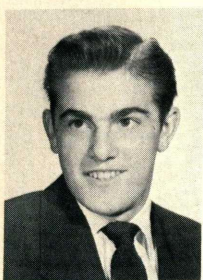
R. KRIEG



E. LILLIE



R. MINNIS



L. MULLEN



G. MYER



R. NELSON



R. NILSON



J. PERFILIO



F. PETERSON



P. PLUMPIS



J. POWERS



R. RALG



H. SANDEN



R. STREICH



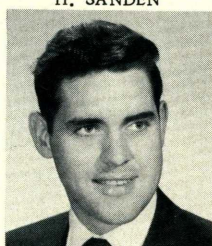
K. SWANSON



D. THOMAS



N. VEITH



R. WIESTLING



C. WHITNEY



R. WILLIAMS



K. WILSON

ON the other hand, some of us were admitted into membership of Phi Sigma Pi, a national professional fraternity. As you probably know, we of the purple and gold are called the Phi Sigs!

The first semester went along quickly, but the fellows took time off to welcome thirteen new pledges. They had a bang-up Initiation banquet at the Ted-Mar Hotel in Cambridge Springs where Dr. Hendricks was the featured speaker.

When second semester rolled around and Frank was called away to student teaching, Don stepped in and took over. They did some pledging of us Freshmen and finished up with formal Initiation services. Then we settled down to some serious planning for the Inter-Fraternity dance. When that big event came along, we got out our best ties, brushed off our blue serges, and went a-dancing!

## OFFICERS

President	F. Cantoni
1st semester	D. Thomas
2nd semester	
Vice-President	C. Cable
Secretary	N. Veith
Assistant Secretary	R. Minnis
Treasurer	W. Dally
Historian	R. Christensen
Social Chairman	R. Brown
Parliamentarian	R. Nilson
Advisors	Mr. Bates
	Mr. Bruce
	Mr. Earley
	Dr. Hendricks
	Mr. McNees

**D**EDICATED to developing leaders in education, the Eta Iota Chapter of Kappa Delta Pi, national honorary education fraternity, chose as members students of high scholastic rating and outstanding ability for leadership. Ten upperclassmen with these qualifications became members after formal Initiation Services at the Robinson House. Not content with being a symbol of attainment on campus, they undertook several projects. The program this year included sponsoring teas for student teachers and their critic teachers.

After Mary Hill's graduation, Ed Dundon led the group and helped them continue their achievements of scholarship.



KAPPA DELTA PI



MU KAPPA GAMMA

**S**OME of the most fortunate musicians, who had the time and ability to participate in Choir and some other musical group, were pledges to Mu Kappa Gamma, the honorary music fraternity on campus. We elected Phyllis Brandt as our president. The entire student body and many guests enjoyed listening to the concert given by the Erie Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra which was sponsored by us. If we left some cheer through song in the hearts of our fellow-students, we know that our efforts were worthwhile.



SOME of us artists were lucky enough to be pledged to this national art fraternity. The members were guided by Don and assisted by the advisors --Mr. Bruce, Miss Skinner, and Mr. Haller.

We sponsored a trip to the Carnegie Museum to see the exhibit of modern art. We executed Thanksgiving and Christmas murals for the dining room, planned "Picture of the Week" to display student art work in the Union, held a tea for Miss VanGeem where we exhibited her abstract paintings, and generally left the college informed of the world of art. Though we were few in number, we of Chi Chapter did much to brighten the campus.



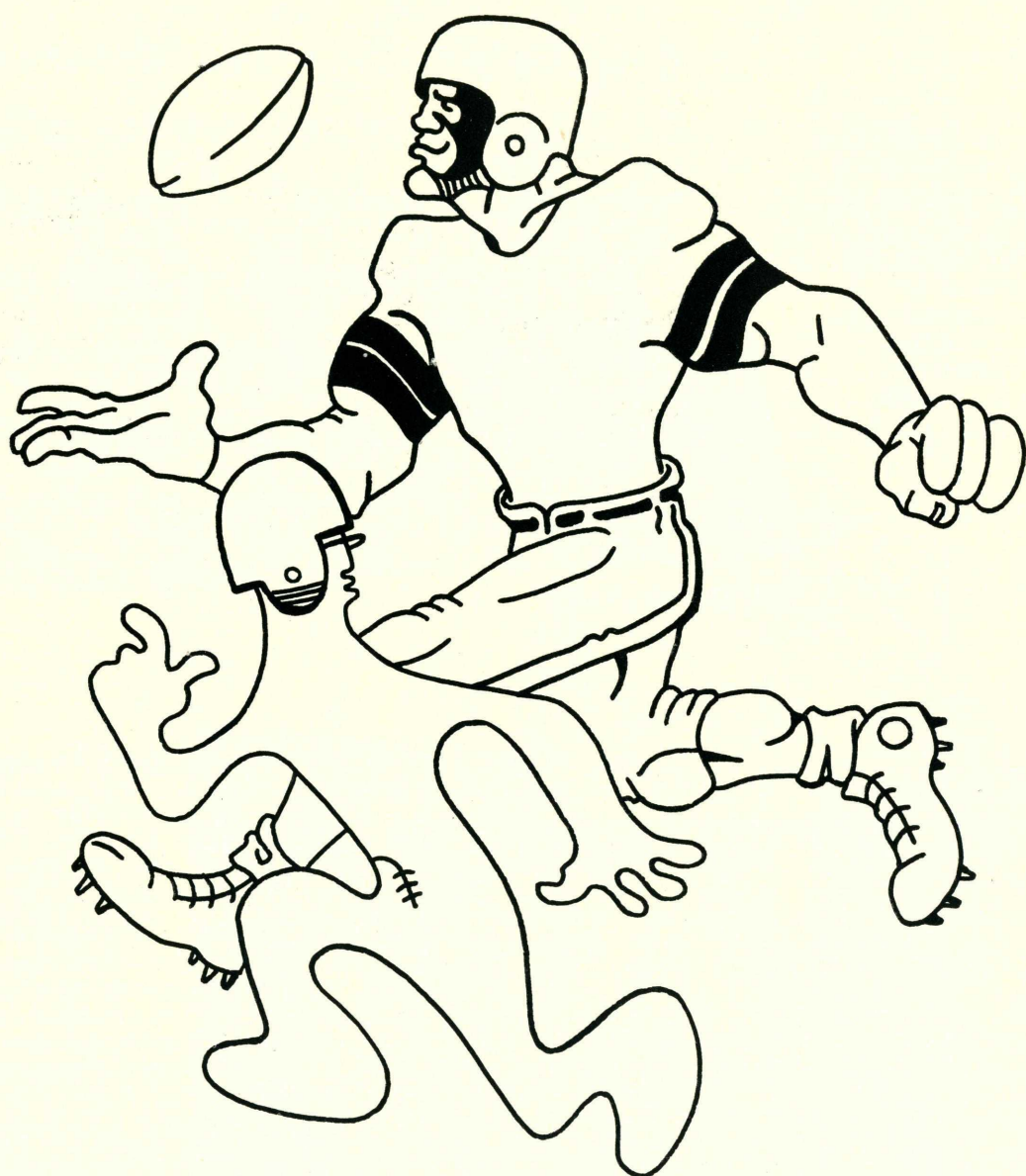
DELTA PHI DELTA

## BETA BETA BETA



WE budding scientists have been studying very industriously. Why? Someday we hope to belong to Beta Beta Beta, the national Biological Honor Society.

We suppose it was not a very scientific approach, but we cornered several of the members and showered them with our queries. Patiently they gave us facts about Alpha Chi Chapter. Their monthly meetings are held at the home of their advisor Dr. Johnson. There the members discuss biological topics and the latest developments in the scientific world. Now you know why we are so interested in being asked to pledge to this organization.



*Athletics*

Row 1: J. Casile,  
J. McBride, W.  
Sopchak, E. Hozdik,  
L. Park, D. Edmunds,  
C. Bianco, W. Starr.  
Row 2: J. Wolf, M.  
Canales, J. Baker,  
R. Graham, J. Di-  
Carlo, W. Hopwood,  
R. Mallory, B. Ru-  
land. Row 3: H.  
Koepka, R. DeLuca,  
R. Evans, K. Camp-  
bell, A. Schmieder,  
W. Applequist, W.  
McKnight, Coach  
McComb. Row 4:  
D. Malarkey, R.  
Davenport, N.  
Stebblein, J. Verity,  
J. Snyder, R. Theoret,  
B. Twardowski, J.  
Moore, R. Yezzi, L.  
Free, C. Evanoff.



## Football

One, two, three, kick



"Blimp" Hozdik

A red and gold campus ... cheers and snake dances. It was football season! On Saturday afternoons we congregated at the football field to yell for old Edinboro.

The guys started out slowly, but gained more spirit as the year went on. California beat us 12-0 ... Clarion dumped the Raiders to the tune of 20-0... We almost topped Slippery Rock but they pulled a few fast ones and won 20-13... Time ran out as we hit the five yard line with the resulting 7-0 in favor of the Indians... Homecoming crowds were thrilled as the Redmen started their winning streak by trouncing Thiel, 39-7. When the locals visited Mansfield, they bruised the Mountaineers 12-7; and Geneva couldn't stop us in our quest for victory, so down they went, 19-0.

Help from the sidelines

Go, man, go

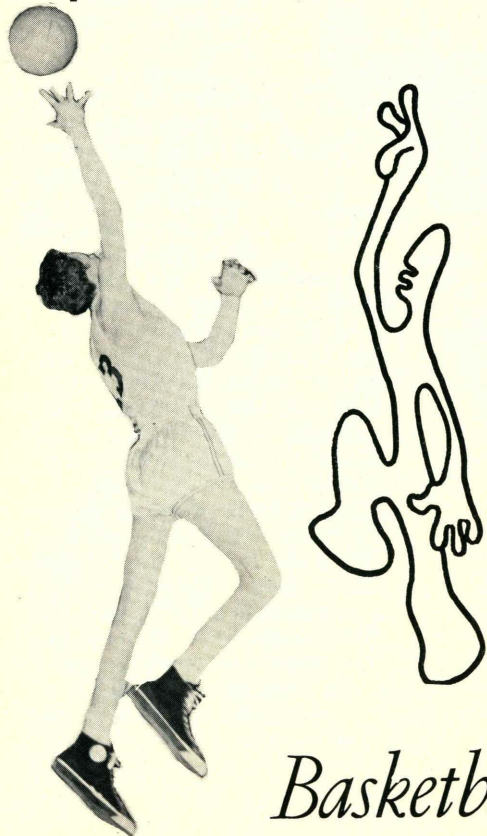


Row 1: L. Park, Coach Harrison. Row 2: R. Snare, D. Spaulding, W. Sopchak, D. Bonnett, S. Goodman, J. Sipes, R. Magee, W. Daisley, R. Dundon.

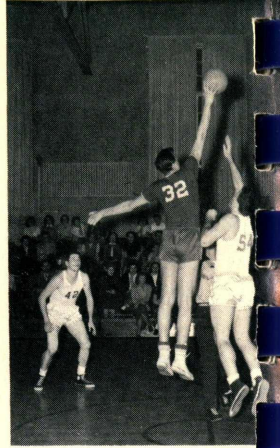
WITH the ending of football season, E. S. T. C.'s hoopsters began their training on the hardwood in preparation for a rugged 21-game schedule. On opening night the Raiders were in top form as they met and upset Fredonia, 58 to 57. How we cheered when Bill Daisley scored that winning point! We all have losing streaks once in awhile and our netters usually found themselves overcome by a few points. When we played host to Indiana on January 30, the locals finally snapped their second-half jinx, tied the score at the third quarter, and poured it on to edge the Indianans, 68-64.

The J.V.'s, a junior version of our basketball team, took over the floor against a visiting Thiel quintet and trounced them 77-59 for the Raiders' second victory.

Will we ever forget the victories and the losses that the team chalked up amid feminine screams, masculine yells, and Sox's mumbling? Some of the games were real tussles, but our guys could tussle with the best of them.



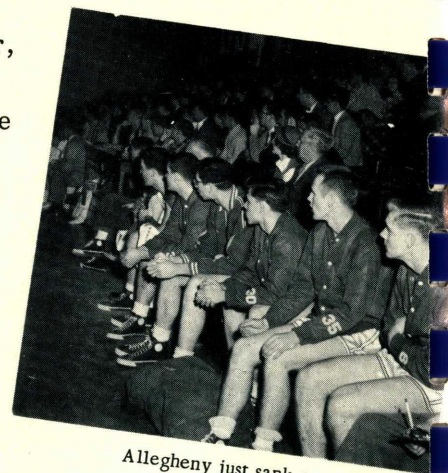
## Basketball



The sky's the limit

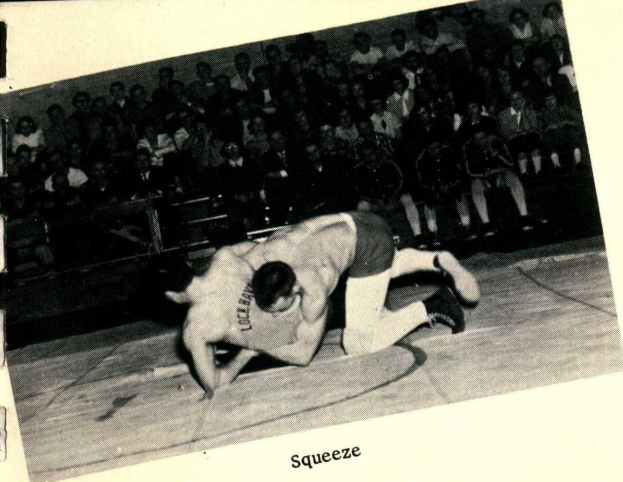


Down, boy

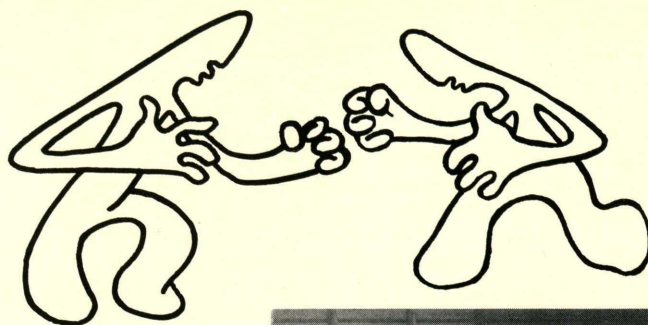


Allegheny just sank one





Squeeze



Human pretzels

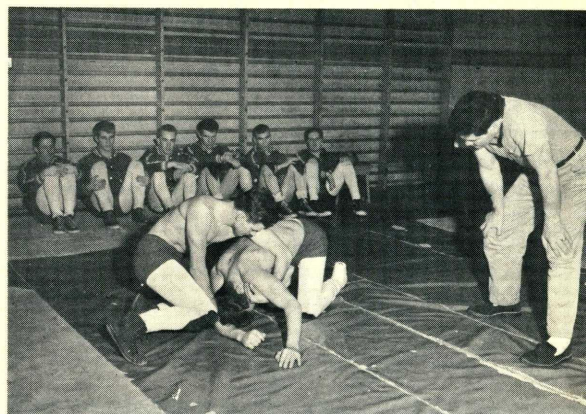
UPSTAIRS in the "torture" room our eight wrestlers worked the kinks out of their muscles in preparation for the coming season. They spent many practice hours on the big mat until on January 14th, they dragged it downstairs to the gym for their first match. Hal Koepka, the student coach, scanned the scene from the bench and held his breath as the referee slapped the mat ominously and counted, "One. . ."

In mid season the team had to weather a host of injuries which besieged them and then continue with many inexperienced groaners. Although we wrestled many good teams (who expected lil' ol' us to beat Waynesburg?) several of our "Gorgeous Georges" came through with records to qualify for the state meet at Lock Haven.

We will be sorry to lose Ed Klavon, Ed Chamberlain, and Gordon Myer through graduation; we're proud of our wrestling team. They were good sports and they fought a good fight.



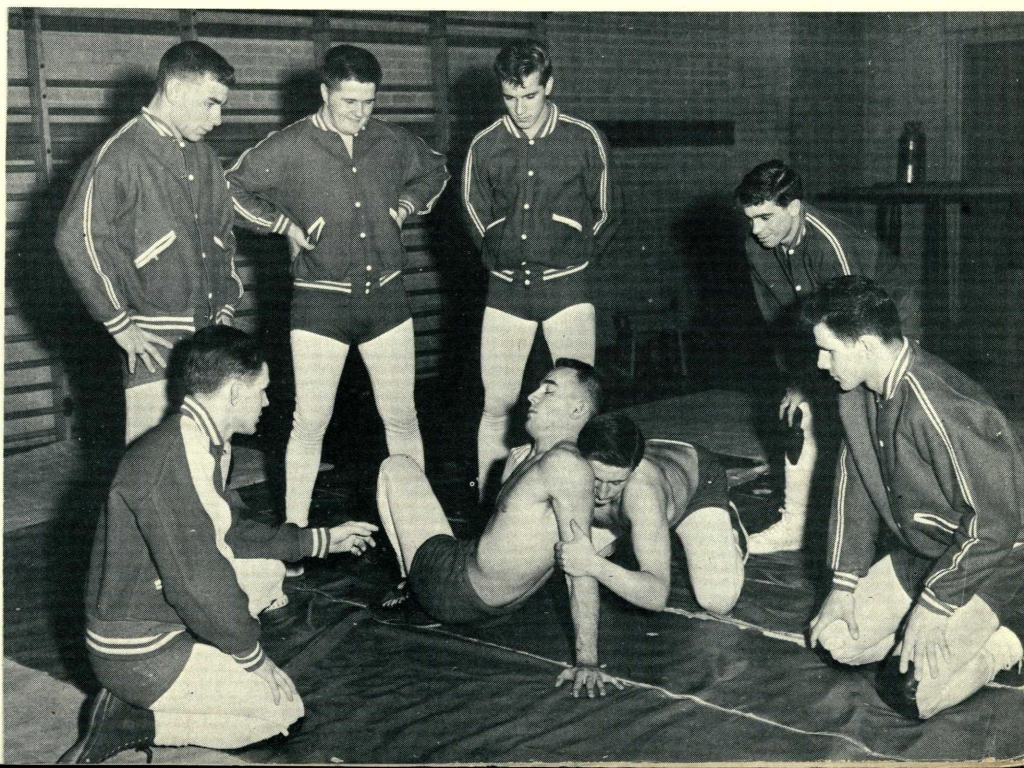
Slap a "Cruci" on him



The friendly art of arm breaking

Row 1: E. Clavon, R. Nilson, O. Neuhard, J. Shesman. Row 2: J. Baker, R. Neuhard, J. Wolf, R. DeLuca.

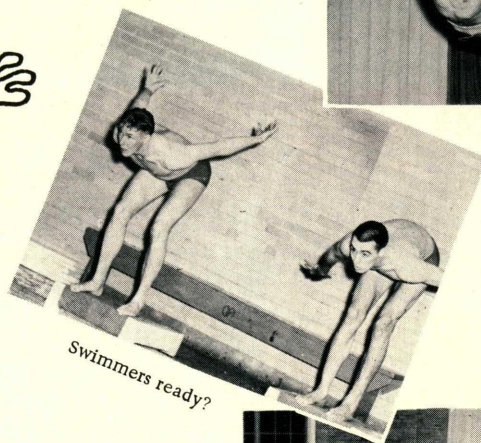
## Wrestling



# Swimming



Flying fish

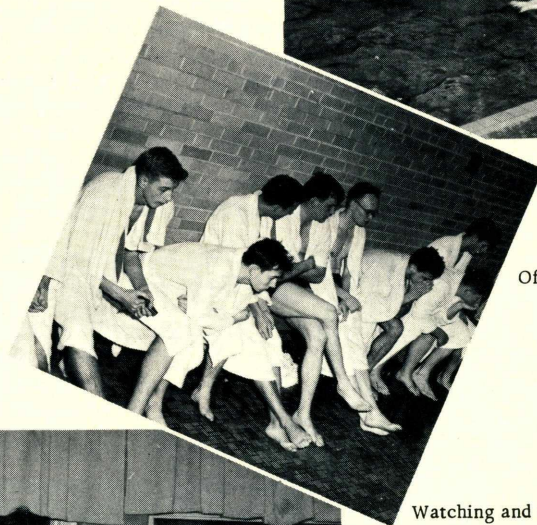
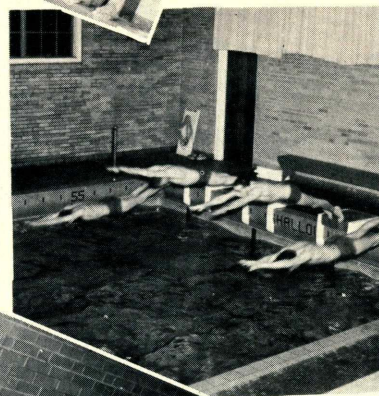


Swimmers ready?

**I**N between basketball games, wrestling matches, movies, and frequent trips to the library, we ambled over to the swimming pool to watch our swimmers, coached by "Mac" McComb, churn the water in a series of eight breath-taking events. Braving suffocation from chlorine fumes and occasional showers from the racing dives, we nearly fractured our tonsils cheering our men. Connie Evanoff's diving elicited many ohs and ahs as his crew cut almost grazed the diving board in a cutaway somersault.

Our Freshman proteges, Jacque Watkins, Harry Brauser, and Paul Pavlov, showed promise, racked us a few strategic points for the mermen, and kept the bleachers filled with cheering female spectators.

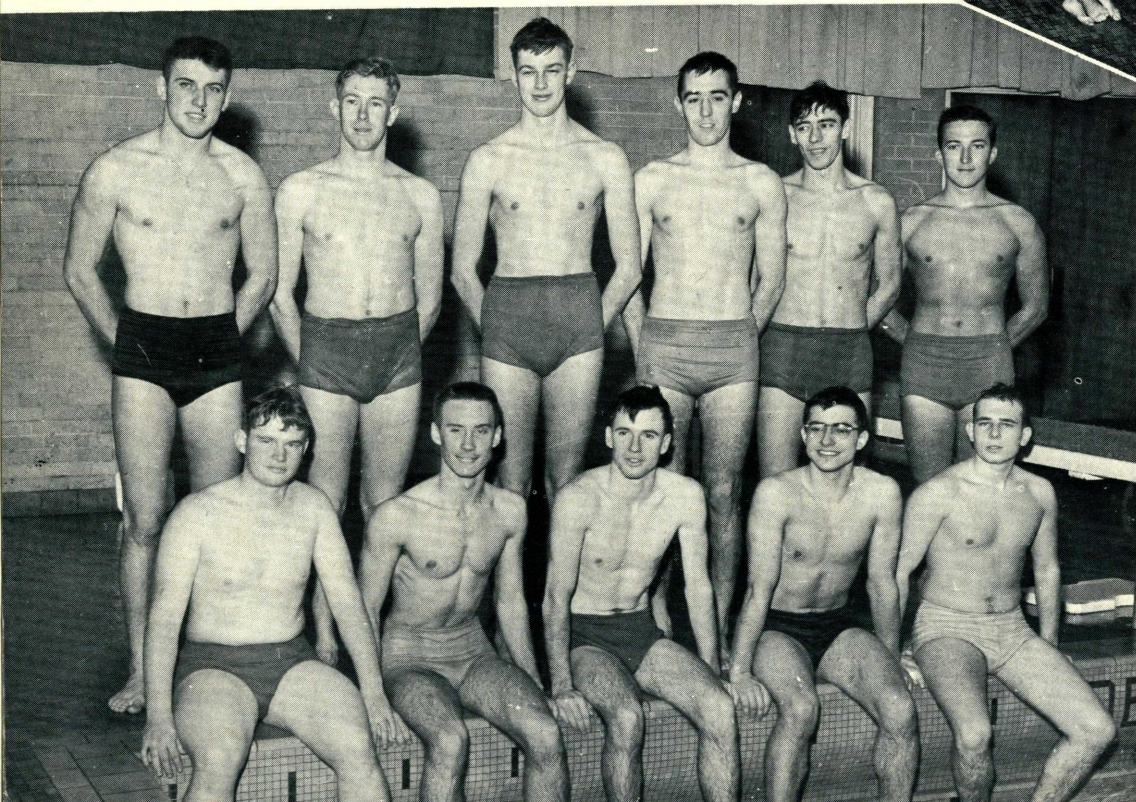
We heard one of the team sourly mumble "How do they expect us to ever win a meet...?" as their feminine counterparts, mermaids of the W.A.A., banished them from the pool. They must have practiced often, though, as a glance at the record sheet proves that at the end of the season the boys improved their speed. We have great hopes for next year.



Off we go

We cover the waterfront

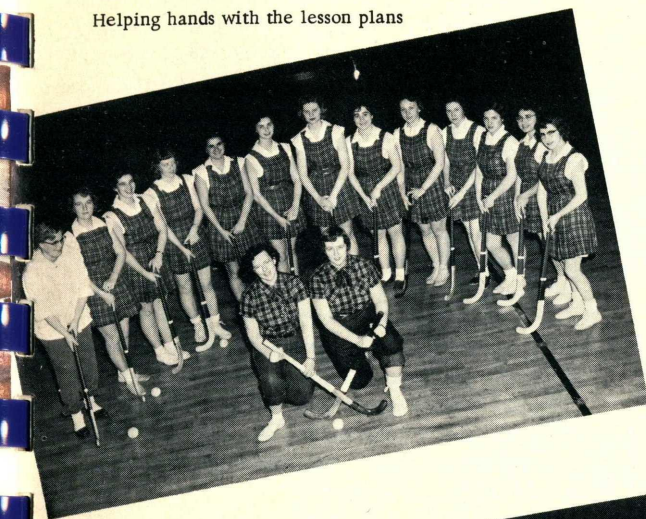
Watching and waiting



Row 1: E. Brown, P. Pavlov, D. Christopher, H. Brauser, T. O'Leary. Row 2: C. Evanoff, G. Olsen, J. Watkins, J. Guckert, F. Cantoni, G. Burleigh.



Helping hands with the lesson plans



Athletics for everyone

We were in favor of doing something to rid us of those extra pounds produced from eating too many sweets or having midnight snacks. Throughout the year, the Women's Athletic Association offered us a variety of ways to exercise.

Some days we donned shin guards, grabbed hockey sticks, and played a fast game before dinner. At other times we picked up a few pointers on our tennis game. We discovered that our backhand was weak, but after some coaching from one of the helpers, we were able to wear our partner to a frazzle!

When the weather wouldn't permit us to stay outdoors, we retreated to the gym. We won't neglect to tell you that we participated in other sports--basketball, volleyball, and badminton. Maybe we didn't excel in any of them, but we like to think that the few times we scored helped our team to win.

No, we're not Esther Williams, but just the same, we had fun splashing around in the pool. The lifeguards looked on in alarm as we struggled with our "doggie-paddle." We imagine we did look as though we were floundering. They offered us some assistance and after a few flirtations with drowning, we were soon gliding along in the water with the abandon of a seal.

When spring came, we bypassed studies and resumed our tennis playing or wandered over to the field behind Reeder Hall. There we participated in or watched mushball games.



W.  
A.  
A.



# Tennis

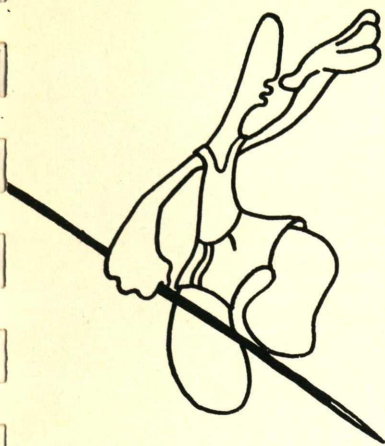
WE have spent most of the afternoon looking through some back copies of the Spectator. The purpose of this search was that we wanted to settle an argument and needed some data to back our story up. We got so engrossed in reading the sports pages that we forgot what we were seeking. Being a tennis fan, we read up on our last year's games. From rumors and reports, we had a fairly good tennis team for a school our size. We didn't recognize all of the names but we did know Harry Orsag, Joe Iacovetta, Bert Begeny and Gordon Myer. Faced with strong competition from Clarion, Fredonia, Grove City and the heavens (it does rain here once in awhile!), the netters had 9 wins and 17 losses. With that much behind them, our players certainly ought to shine on the courts this year.

Follow through, Harry

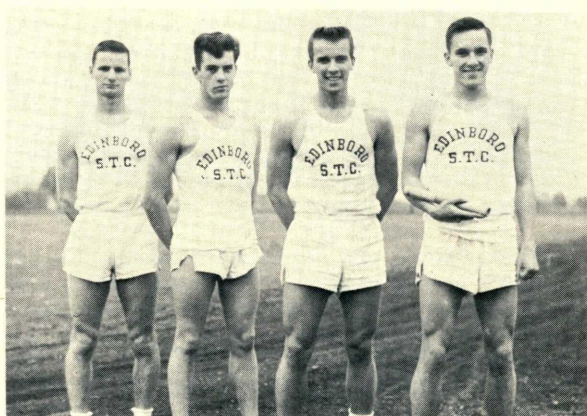
B. Begeny, J. Iacovetta, H. Orsag, G. Meyer, Coach Friese.

Service with a smile



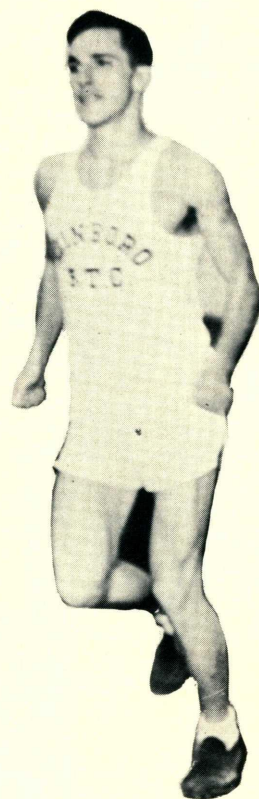


Row 1: W. Sopchak, J. Wolf, R. Graham, J. DiCarlo, J. Shesman.  
Row 2: M. Deahl, F. Large, J. Casile, L. Park, G. Olsen, J. McBride.



Tri-State Champions

## Track



**W**E were quite interested in the activities of last year's thinclads. For those not hep to this talk, thinclad is the term given to the stalwarts of the track team. They got this name from their manner of dress which omits padding and heavy jerseys needed in other sports.

These cindermen really showed off to good advantage at the Tri-angular meet with Indiana and Slippery Rock. Don Edmunds remained undefeated in the javelin throw, Mickey Deahl took third with his toss, John McBride flashed to the finish in 440 in 53 seconds, and Jim Wolf also remained undefeated as he ran in second.

After this event the track team competed in the annual Tri-State Meet at Allegheny College. John McBride and Don Edmunds represented the only Raiders who placed in the event the preceding year. Johnny took first in the 440 as he paced the track in 51 seconds with Jim Wolfe close on his heels. A team composed of Dick Dixon, Bill Porter, Jim Wolf, and an anchor man, set a new record for the mile relay.

Run, run, run, catch me if you can...

THE new semester brought changes--a few faces missing and a few unfamiliar ones added. Our schedules had been approved and we took our new courses in our stride. January brought not only these changes but more snow and a minor flu epidemic. Miss McClintock was kept busy passing out those white, pink, and brown cure-alls. We have these and other pleasant memories of January--exciting basketball games under the bright lights of the gym, the swimming meets and wrestling matches, and the get-togethers afterward at the Union.

February. Mr. Sol chased away the snow but, alas, the cold weather reappeared. We returned from the Phi Sig Skating Party, battered and bruised, but said we had had a wonderful time and would go again. Why all the smiles on the faces of the Junior and Senior girls? Of course, we might have known that the drapes had arrived! St. Valentine's Day... we sent and received valentines--some were humorous, some were romantic, and some were just valentines!

In March the winds, the rains, and the robins came. Our spring sniffles weren't nearly as bad as our spring fever. Day by day we watched the campus change... slowly the buds and leaves unfurled... the bare ground was replaced by tender shoots of grass. We discovered it was hard to sit still and concentrate on our studies on those warm days. It seemed as though the sun were laughing, coaxing us to discard our textbooks and go outside. Maybe we wrote poetry, or took walks. Not alone, though, for "It is the season now to go... hand in hand." On weekends we took our hiking clothes from their hiding places, packed a few ham on rye sandwiches, and trooped to the fields beyond. We didn't mind the wet clothes or the mud--it was spring.

We returned from Easter vacation full of enthusiasm for the work that was ahead. In the evenings when the days became longer, it seemed as though all the students were out for a stroll... more memories. We'll never forget the singing of the birds around campus... the beautiful sunsets on the lake... the clean smell of the earth after a sudden shower.

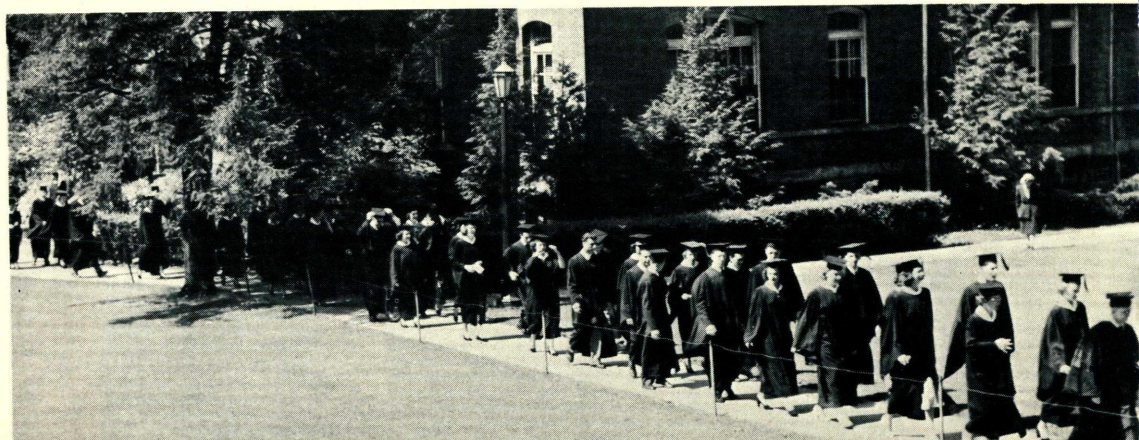
Suddenly one day it was May. We didn't need the calendar to tell us that. Maybe it was the brightness of the campus and the summer clothes or our restlessness when we couldn't be outdoors. On sunny days we'd forget our tests, grab our swimsuits, and head for the lake. Most ventured into the cold water but the lazy ones preferred to loll in the sun. That old sluggish feeling stayed with us, kept us from our studies and overdue assignments. We were heading towards danger! Final exams were creeping up on us. We couldn't make ourselves believe that our happy year was almost over. Reluctantly we spent a few studious hours and hoped that the usual "curve raisers" were wrestling with a touch of spring fever.

The field behind Reeder Hall was certainly the center of our activities. The Sneads of E. S. T. C. tried out their brassies and putters after a long winter; lady Robin Hoods, courtesy of W. A. A., aimed for the bull's eye. They'd never do as cupids! In the evenings we followed the crowds to this field to watch softball games between Erie and Pittsburgh students. Attention, Pittsburgh Pirates!

By the time we kept up with our outings and athletic interests, we had just enough time to catch a few winks of sleep and hurry to our classes. The end was in sight. The end for many of us if we didn't buckle down. Gradually we worked on reports and applied final touches to our art projects... and then, "E" week, or exam week. It was a test of endurance as we burned the midnight oil, collected notes, read books recently neglected, and managed to get some sleep before test time. As the week passed and little by little our exams were completed, our nerves calmed down, our brows smoothed, and we were as carefree as during our pre-registration days last September.

Between sieges of packing and gathering our belongings together, we joined the seniors at some of their activities. The senior picnic was loads of fun... volleyball and softball games ceased because of rain, and there was a mass migration indoors to play cards or dance.

Finally our day of departure drew nigh. We stayed for Baccalaureate service and Graduation. When all was over, with final goodbyes and hearty handclasps, we packed ourselves and baggage into the family car and headed homeward. "Goodbye, Edinboro; goodbye, friends. We'll see you next September."



Two by two...



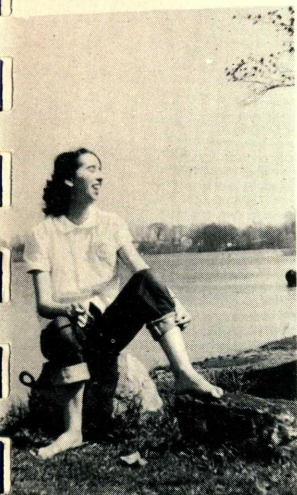
Anyone for marbles??



Off the beaten path



Red sails in the sunset



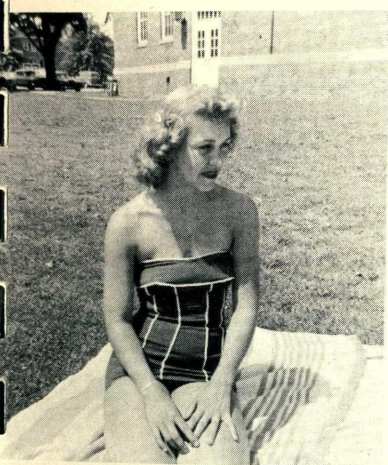
Huck Finn



Chalk it up to experience



A Dot with some dash



A place in the sun

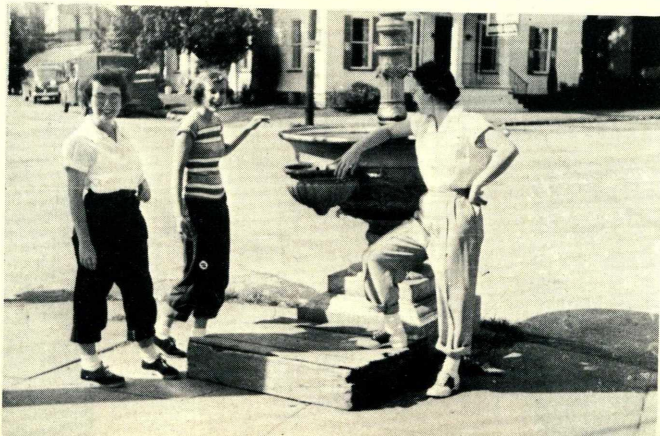


Madame "Slugger"



Stepping stones

It went that-a way



SPRING HAS SPRUNG

THE GRASS IS RIZ



Ivy covered storehouse of knowledge



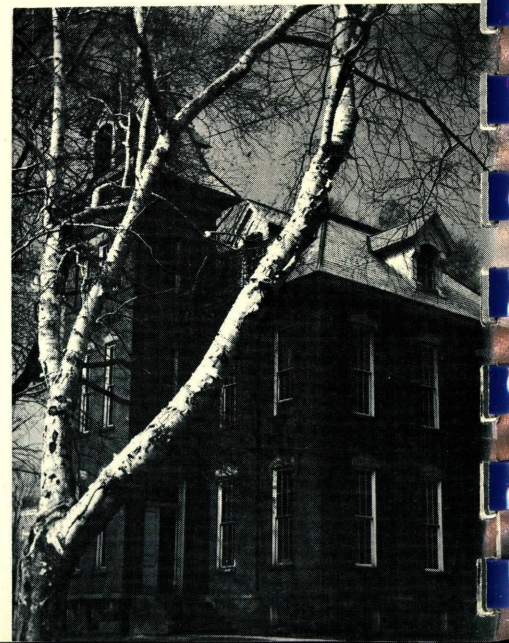
Along willow row

## CAMPUS VIEWS



The beaten path

Narrow windows through the trees

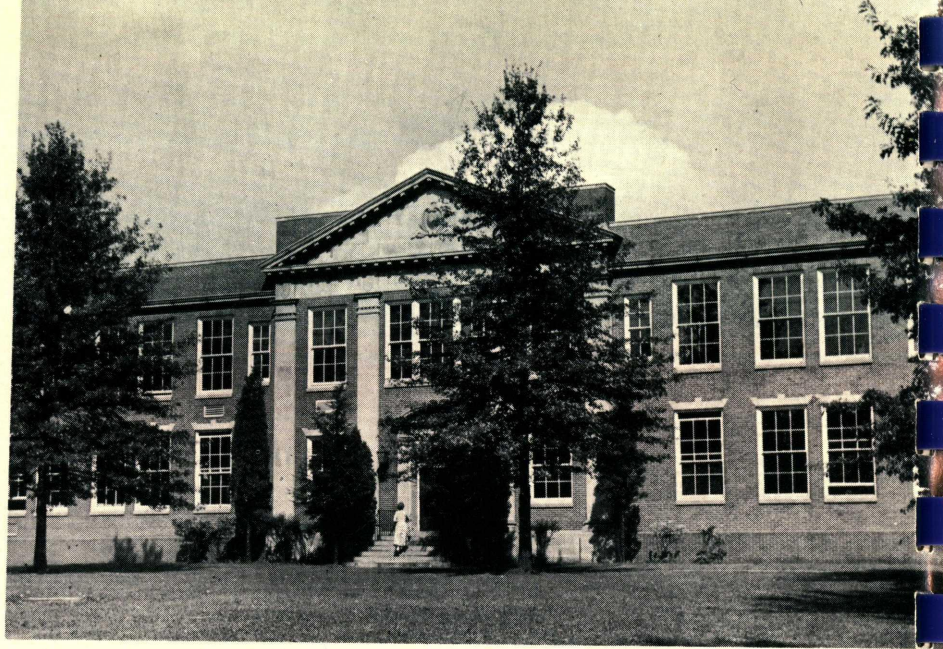


Up the steps to drama

IN MEMORIAM

*Carl A. Sapper*

*Edward M. Sullivan*



## *Acknowledgments*

*I*N closing, we wish to mention those people who were not present when the staff picture was taken, or who, although not on the staff, contributed in some way to the 1953 Conneauttean.

Jim Beck  
 Natalie Collins  
 Commercial Art Students  
 Dick DeLucca  
 Jim Dicarlo  
 Nancy Dillon  
 Mr. Doucette  
 Jack Downs  
 Al Eaton  
 Mona Flaugh  
 Mrs. Graham  
 Helen Grubbs  
 June Harahue  
 Dot Hazen

Gloria Heckendorn  
 Dr. LaFollette  
 Ottilie Lauterbach  
 Eileen Lawrence  
 Theresa Lepkowski  
 Mr. Mallory  
 Miss McDonnell  
 Mr. Schlessinger  
 Betty Tarazano  
 Don Thomas  
 Alfred Veshecco  
 Keith Wooddell

On behalf of the student body, we wish to thank those Erie merchants who contributed to the furnishings of the College Union Center.



*Patrons*



Is this guaranteed to get me a man?

## Village Gift Shop

Unusual Gifts

Dry Goods

Leita Ryan Hopkins

Edinboro

## LOFTUS JEWELERS

Albion, Pa.

## KASER'S PHARMACY

PHONE 4431  
116 ERIE STREET EDINBORO, PA.

Compliments of  
**C. A. CURTZE CO.**

Wholesale Grocers  
1209 Sassafrass Street  
Erie, Pa.

COMPLIMENTS OF

**BOB COUGHENOUR'S**

**MEADVILLE, PA.**



Kiddin' on the keys

Baldwin Acrosonic Pianos and Organs  
sold exclusively in Erie at

**ROLL & STAFFORD APPLIANCE**

formerly "Markhams"

17 W. 11th Street Phone 2-3340

## Rouse's 5 & 10

When In EDINBORO

make our store your store

## Perry Square

*Quality Clothes*

*Clothes Inc.*

701 STATE STREET - - - ERIE, PA.



They're in the dough

## EDINBORO HOME BAKERY

REMEMBER...

for your specialty cakes and cookies



That's a cool number

# WMGW

AFFILIATED WITH  
THE AMERICAN BROADCASTING CO.

AM 1490 MEADVILLE FM 100.3

Hear the 1490 Club each night at 10:15



Truckin' on down

# **ROGERS BROTHERS CORPORATION**

**ALBION, PENNSYLVANIA**



Service  
with a smile

IT COSTS NO MORE AT  
THE CRAWFORD STORE

MEADVILLE, PA.  
QUALITY & FASHION ASSURED

**P**ROUD...  
RINTERY  
EDINBORO, PENNA.

Commercial and Social Job Printing

**PARKER HOME APPLIANCES**

Albion, Pa. Phone 2571

**SALES SERVICE**

"Kelvinator, Emerson, Norge, Bendix"  
Custom-made Jewelry

**ECOMA**

*Sealtest*  
**ICE CREAM**

Congratulations to class of "53"

**Park Theatre**

Meadville, Pa.

*Sevin Art Store*

15 West 7th St. Erie, Pa.

Art Materials Picture Frames

Rendezvous  
after classes





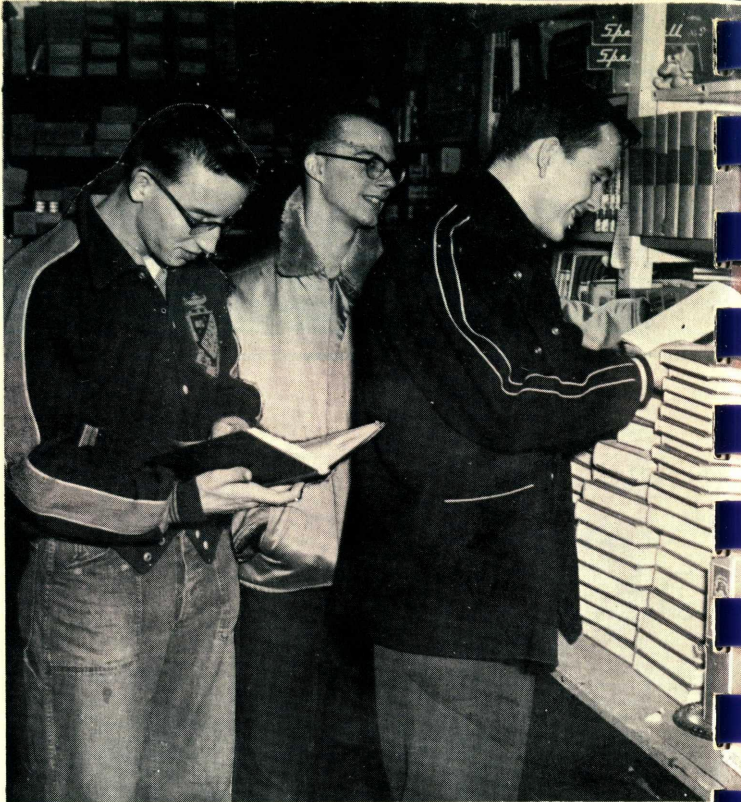
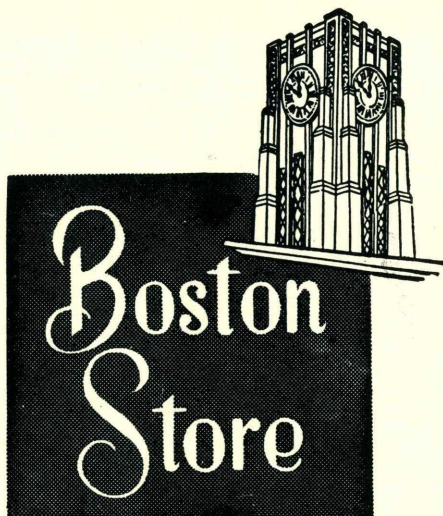
Someday, sweetie

FREDERICK'S CREDIT JEWELERS

1104 State Street

Erie, Pa.

Phone 2-4289



Let's charge it

COOPERS

CAMERAS

BOOKS

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

GREETING CARDS



How much is it?

MEADVILLE SPORTING GOODS

COMPLETE LINE OF SPORTING GOODS

301 CHESTNUT STREET

MEADVILLE, PA.



It must be Saturday night

*Congratulations to Class of "53"*

ACADEMY THEATRE



Read all about it

**ERIE TIMES**  
Daily Sunday  
Erie County's Favorite Newspaper



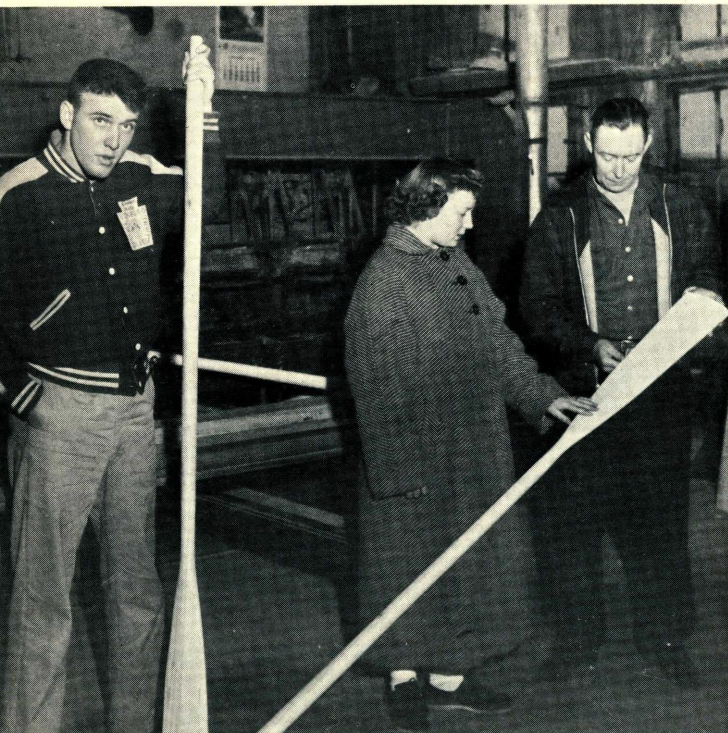
**the  
house  
of  
music**

**914 water street  
meadville, pa.**

**pianos records instruments**

**ATLANTIC SERVICE  
STATION**  
**FIRESTONE BATTERIES AND TIRES**

**PALACE HARDWARE HOUSE**  
two stores  
913 State Street & West Erie Plaza  
Erie, Pa.



Paddle your own canoe

**Swanson Boat Oar Factory**  
Walnut Street  
Albion, Pa.

**L. PRESS AND CO.**

Everything for work, play, and dress  
1206 - 1216 State Street  
ERIE, PA.



Did we make the news?

**THE ALBION NEWS**  
**PRINTERS OF "THE SPECTATOR"**

Albion, Pennsylvania

**JONES PLUMBING AND HEATING**  
**PLUMBING FIXTURES**  
**FURNACES**  
**PHONE 4521-4353**



**CLOTHING • FURNISHINGS  
HATS • SPORTSWEAR • SHOES**

*for Men and Young Men  
and*

**SUITS • COATS • SKIRTS • SLACKS • ACCESSORIES**  
*for Ladies and Misses*

**P. A. MEYER & SONS**

**ERIE'S FOREMOST CLOTHIERS**  
817-19-21-23 State St.



Sam, you made the pants too long



Something for your hope chest?

**FORD E. O'DELL**

**JEWELER**

24 W. 10 ST. ERIE  
FOR THE BEST IN JEWELRY

**CRAWFORD H. FLAUGH**

**COAL - SAND - GRAVEL  
EXCAVATING - DUMP TRUCK WORK**

**CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS, PA.**



# WOLFF'S HARDWARE

HARDWARE  
SPORTING GOODS  
HOUSEWARES

PHONE 22031 MEADVILLE, PA.



Someday

*Charles Lawrence Agency*

REAL ESTATE  
FARMS

ALBION, PA.

HOUSE  
RENTAL



The race is on

*Compliments of*

PECHIN OF PEACH ST.

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS

ERIE, PA.

**ZINDEL & STAUFFER**

HARDWARE, PAINT, SUPPLIES

EDINBORO

*Jolleys Pharmacy*



## Friendly Pause

Three Jills and a Jack

## Al's Clothes Shop

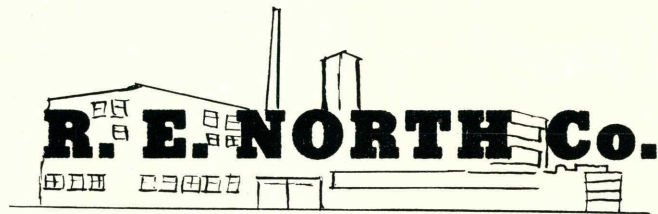
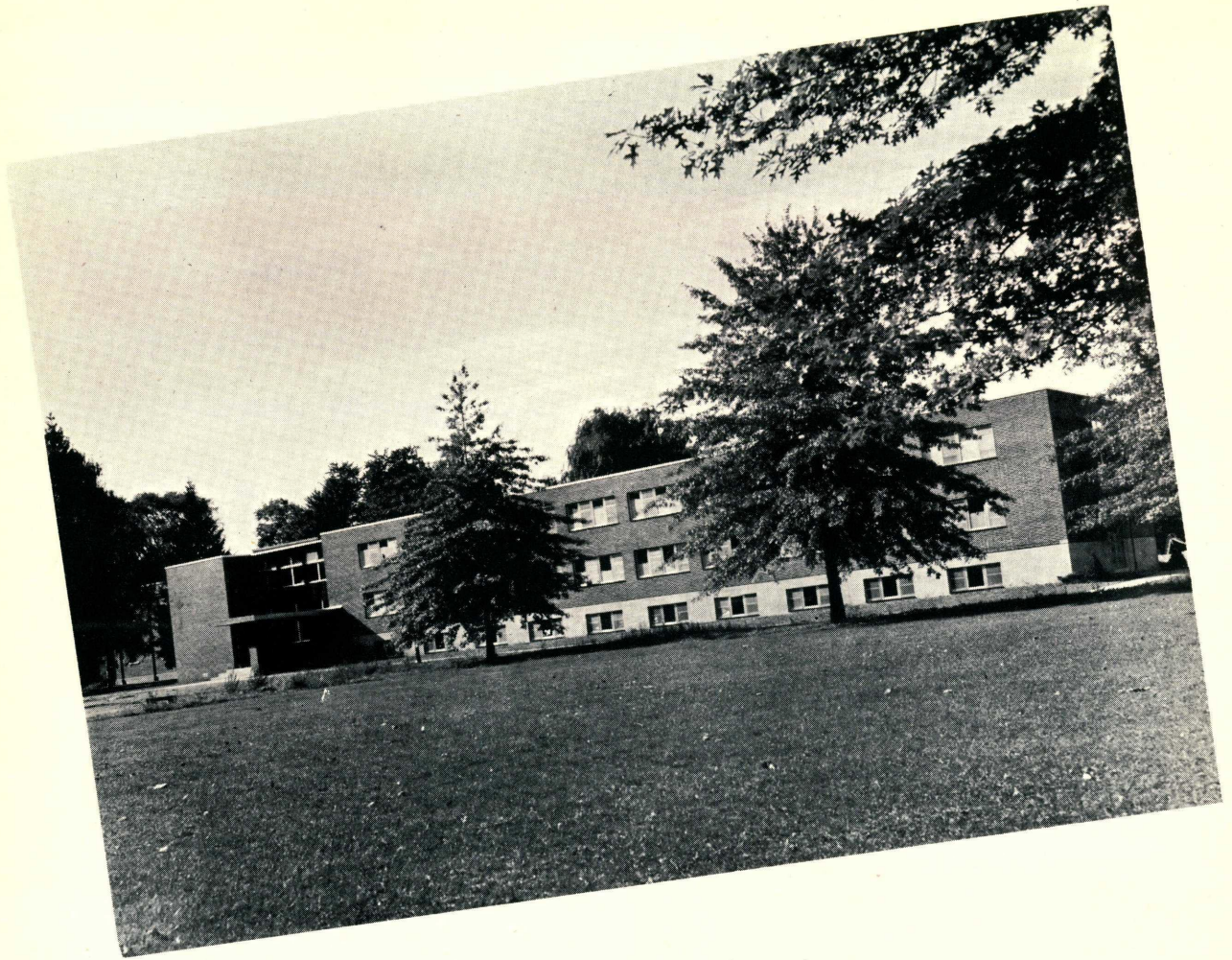
944 Water St.  
Meadville, Pa.

## BEST THEATER



"Pop" and his chario

**SCHIEDEMANTLE'S**



*Heating and Industrial Piping*

449 EAST 18TH STREET . ERIE, PENNSYLVANIA





DR. M. E. JONES

Licensed Chiropractor

X-RAY

Erie St.

Edinboro

Some quick energy



COURTESY OF  
CANTEEN SERVICE

4801 Peach Street  
Erie Pa.

Have in some new duds



ESSLEY APPAREL  
EDINBORO CLEANERS

Elsie gets curled



Barbara Soety's

Beauty Salon

107

Erie St.

Edinboro, Pa.



*Culbertson Hills*

*Golf &*

*Country Club*

Cozy ?

**SALESBURY'S HARDWARE**

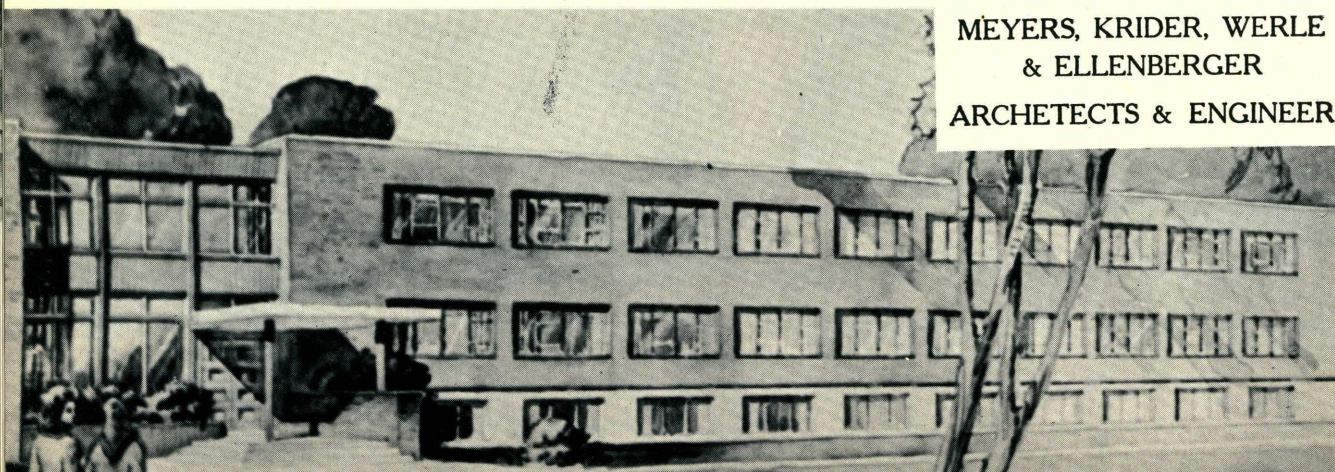
**ALBION, PA.**

**PHONE 171**

the towne shop

ready to wear for the college girl

Fran McCommons Mgr.



**MEYERS, KRIDER, WERLE  
& ELLENBERGER  
ARCHITECTS & ENGINEER**

G. Arthur Danielson

Registered Engineer



The power behind it all



Now that's a nice jacket

**CASH SMITH'S**  
Meadville, Pa.



Just horse play

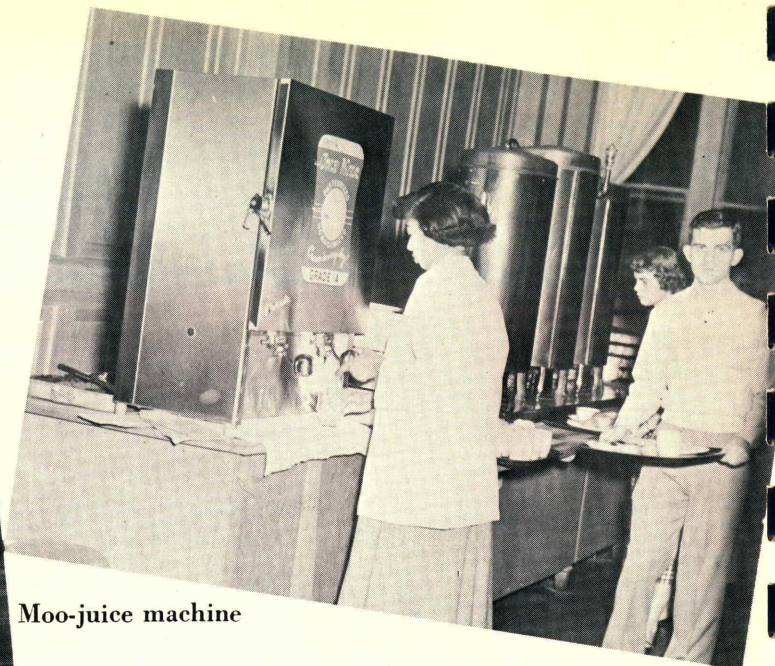
**The United Provision Co.**  
Serving the Restaurant Industry  
Columbus Cleveland



Passing the buck

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

EDINBORO, PA.



Moo-juice machine

## Schruers Dalry

The 35th year of service to Edinboro



## EDINBORO FURNITURE AND APPLIANCE CO.

*Furniture  
Television  
Appliances*

Edinboro, Pa. Phone

# HOBBS LUMBER CO

*EVERYTHING FOR BUILDING*

EDINBORO, PA.

Compliments Of  
**MINNIE BUCHANAN**  
at the Bus Station



## JARECKI'S

"Mind if I try it out?"

JEWELERS AND SILVERSMITHS INC.

25 WEST 9TH STREET, ERIE, PA.

WHERE FRIENDS MEET & EAT"



A cup- a cup- a cup- a coffee

**EDINBORO DAIRY BAR**  
& RESTAURANT

JOE & BERTHA DOUGLAS

Compliments of

## C. A. CURTZE CO.

Wholesale Grocers  
1209 Sassafrass Street  
Erie, Pa.

Hess Brothers

## Guild Prescription Opticians

133 West Ninth Street, Erie, Pa.

## MATTHEW LEIVO & SONS, INC.

CONTRACTORS - ENGINEERS

NEW CASTLE, PA.



Fixin's for a fish-fry and stomp

About your grocery shopping  
We'll give you a tip  
It'll pay you to shop at ROBB'S  
Even if you make a special trip  
**ROBB'S AREA SUPERMARKET**  
Albion, Pa.

### LIST OF PATRONS

B. C. Kiehl  
Bunnys Dairy Bar  
Edinboro Beverage Dist.  
Edinboro Clinic  
Edinboro G. L. F.  
Gustafson Optical Co.  
Mike's  
George C. Ptasick

### EDINBORO SUPER MARKET

FRESH FRUITS MEATS VEGETABLES  
EDINBORO 2392

This book printed by Velvatone, a special process of lithographic printing. Sole producers: Wm. J. Keller Inc., Buffalo, N. Y. No other printing firm is authorized to use the Velvatone method.









COLLEGE ARCHIVES

