



Class of 1964

College Life in Review

Compiled by Dan O'Sullivan

The content of this document was extracted from several sources including the 1961 through 1964 *Alfarata* (Juniata College Yearbook), *“Juniata College – Uncommon Vision – Uncommon Loyalty”* by Dr. Earl Kaylor and recollections of Dan O’Sullivan, Class of 1964.

The booklet is dedicated to the outstanding members of the Class of 1964 – a class that always sets the example for other classes to follow in both their volunteer and financial support of the college, and their social activities.

File copies of this booklet in Microsoft WORD or PDF format can be obtained by contacting Dan O’Sullivan by email at SOSulli177@aol.com or by phone at 717-766-0621. “Hard copies” are also available for \$10 per copy including mailing.

Class of 1964 College Life in Review - Chapter 1

Freshman Year - September 1960 – August 1961

Our college experience started in September 1960 when we joined the Blue and Gold. Remember those blue and gold ties the fellows had to wear and the mismatched blue and gold socks the gals wore. “Button Frosh” - do you still have your dink? As part of the hazing process many of us were taken to “court” to be found guilty for some silly infraction like walking on a diagonal walkway.



FRESHMAN HAZING

As a consequence we were required to entertain the campus with a show on Thursday night and do other silly stuff. I remember being required to wear a frowning clown's face for a week and signing “I'll Never Smile Again” at the show.



PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION

We quickly adapted to the traditions of Juniata College. We put on our “Sunday Best” – coats and ties, fancy dresses and white gloves – to attend the President's Reception at his big house in the Highlands.

On “Freshman Help Day” we got up close and personal with what some call “Snowflake Lake” but I always knew as “Muddy Run.” And it lived up to that name as recorded in the 1961 *Alfarata* – “Mud up to the knees...lost name tags and dinks...battles with upperclassmen...dirty, dirty, Frosh...oh yes Snowflake Lake was cleaned...all this to equal Freshman Help Day.”



FRESHMAN HELP DAY

Possibly the oldest and most honored tradition was held on October 12, 1960 when we awoke to the banging of pans and the announcement that it was Mountain Day. We piled into buses and cars and headed to Colerain State Park for a day of hiking, games and a picnic lunch of sloppy joes, potato chips and ice cream sandwiches.

Finally on October 22, 1960 the day we all waited for arrived – the end of frosh hazing. But that was not to be. Because the sophomores beat the freshmen in two events for the first time ever, frosh hazing was extended a week. (I think there must have been some cheating going on!!!) It was also Homecoming and we cheered on the Juniata Indians to a lopsided upset victory over Western Maryland 54-0. And we – the Freshman Class – were in the half-time spotlight with the presentation of our original “Indians vs. Western Maryland” skit.

We also began participating in other Juniata activities, clubs and sports activities. On Parents Day “The Masque” and over 100 students put on a performance of “Wonderful Town.” Classmate Marion Kercher had a lead role as Eileen Sherwood and aspiring actress in this show set in the Greenwich Village area of New York City.



“WONDERFUL TOWN”

Classmates Gar Royer, Harold Summers, Tom Mull, Grey Berrier, Larry Landini, Dick Santucci, Jeff Treese and Bill Crowell help the Juniata Tribe achieve a 5 – 2 record on the gridiron. And in the relatively new Juniata sport Bill Chew and Chet Berkey joined the cross country team that won all six competitions to bring the winning streak to 26 in a row and an overall record since the sport began at Juniata to 29 wins and one loss.



FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICER

Yes, it was a good start to our Juniata experience.



Juniata College JV Basketball Team
1960-1961 Season

guided our fellow freshman classmates on the junior varsity squad - Bob Hoellein, Bob Shick, Gary Horner, Bob Walker, Ron Viet and Cameron Mauger.

December brought with it the start of the winter sports. Wrestling was a relatively new sport at Juniata. As the 1961 *Alfarata* reported, with men like classmates Bob Chew and Grey Berrier, prospects for the future seemed bright. On the court Doc Greene's varsity basketball team had plenty of close scrapes and many heartbreakers in the 2 -13 season. Coach McLaughlin

Two fellow freshmen were on the Cheerleading Squad that cheered our athletes on – Faith Marvill and Jan Peters. Although there were no girls' interscholastic teams some freshman girls were very active on the intramural basketball team simply called – “64's.” On the team were the Woodworth Twins and seven of their fellow classmates – remember who they were? And, who was that guy who was their coach?



“64s”

Girls Intramural Basketball Team



Oller Hall decorated for Christmas by Class of 1964 with stockings and “Merry Christmas” sign.

We all enjoyed the activities that led up to Christmas break. The Class of 1964 was tasked with decorating the front of Oller Hall and what a big pair of stockings we created. Many of us attended the festive Christmas banquet with turkey and ham – guest speakers were Rev. Kaylor and Dean Mays. The Christmas dance was held in Memorial Gym – fully decorated so it hardly looked like a gym any more. Classmate Norma Kinard portrayed the mother at the Chapel Choir and the Masque of Juniata presented “The Word.”

I think it was during this time frame they held All Class Night. We may not have won, but we had fun as we did a parody of the TV show - Lassie. Remember Lassie – was that Tom Mull – jumping through the window and pouncing on Timmy – played by Dan O’Sullivan. The last acting gig for Dan on the Oller Hall stage!

And yes, this might be a good time to reflect on those required chapel programs – remember that camera eye peaking out above the speaker’s head to take those pictures for marking attendance. How often did you check the “Cut List” on the bulletin board and have to go in and point to your smiling face – or top of your head as you slouched down in your seat – to prove you were really in attendance?

It was our first winter on the Juniata Campus. And, what a winter it was – remember how much it snowed that winter. They even had to cancel classes a couple days. But in some ways it was fun – I wonder how many dining hall trays were used to sled on Round Top.



Winter Storm in Early 1961
Cloister Hall viewed from North Dorm



Founders' Porch viewed from Moore Street

Yes, it was winter and it was cold, but we all were warmed by the many friendships we had begun to build with fellow classmates, staff, faculty and even some upper classmen too!!

Well, we are truly Juniatians now. In these three months (March – May 1961) we have completed our first cycle of traditional Juniata events and enjoyed becoming even more connected to Juniata and our fellow classmates.

May Day celebrations were a weekend event with a Spanish Theme. A highlight of the weekend was when the May Day Queen and her court were ushered into the Spanish décor of the Memorial Gym by two gaily decorated matadors. The Queen’s Court, arrayed in Spanish attire,

included the Class of 1964 representatives Jan Peters and Carole Banse. The ladies of the Freshmen class also preformed the traditional May Pole Dance and there was a College dance following the afternoon coronation.



May Day Court – Class of 1964 Representatives Jan Peters and Carole Banse (left side)

It was during this period that we were recognized as upper Classmen by the Juniata community at Move Up Day. Remember the ceremonial procession with our fellow Juniatian lining the sides of the walkway.

Classmates became more involved in club activities including WJC and Touring Choir.

Dave Lee and Jeff Varnes were both involved in the WJC broadcast venture. Remember WJC was “the voice of the campus,” a radio station broadcasting at 620 on the dial. And it was truly the “voice on the campus” because of limited transmission capability. It could only be picked up on, or very near, campus! Through Dave’s and Jeff’s effort, and the efforts of the rest of the WJC staff, the staff began afternoon broadcasts for the first time, provided taped shows for mornings and Saturday nights, arranged for loan of records from a local store and raised funds by selling subscription to the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Marion Kercher, Leslie Eshelman and Judy Kimmel were selected to be part of the 40 member Touring Choir. It was a big year for them – traveling as far west as Canton, Ohio and throughout Western Pennsylvania during the annual tour.

As in the Fall and Winter season, the men of the Class of 1964 contributed to the Spring athletic programs.

It was a tough season for Coach Mike Snyder's cinder track men because they were hampered by bad weather and the late arrival of spring, eliminating much of the practice time prior to the first meet. They managed only one dual meet win over Susquehanna College and one second place finish in a triangular meet. Class of 1964 representatives on the team was Rich O'Connell, John Reeves and Bob Shick.

Dick Santucci, Fred Ettline and Jim Cook (according to the yearbook – was there a Jim Cook in the Class of 1964?) were the class representatives on Coach Bill Germann's Golf Team. They managed a 50-50 season with 5 wins and 5 losses.

After the graduation of some of the finest baseball talent to ever play on College Hill it was uncertain what the 1961 season would bring for Coach Bunn. But with the efforts of some spirited new comers from the Class of 1964 – Randy Pletcher, Grey Berrier, J C Day and Tom Mull, and some consistent performance by the returning upperclassmen, the Tribe finished with a winning season. Bad weather shortened the season to 10 games and the final record was 6 wins and 4 losses. Catcher Grey Berrier was selected for Mid-Atlantic Conference (MAC) second team All-Conference and led the team with a .407 batting average. Classmate Randy Pletcher did an outstanding job starting as a freshman in the shortstop position. Joining his classmates on the team was Gary Horner.



1961 Tennis Team – Back row from right: Terry Grove,
Camron Mauger, Glenn Paris – Class of 1964

The final Spring sport – Tennis – also had team contributors from the Class of 1964. Glenn Paris alternated with an upperclassman to fill the number 6 slot on the team for matches. Terry Grove and Cameron Mauger teamed up to form one of Juniata's doubles teams. The final record for Coach Post's squad was 4 wins and 6 losses.

This would be a good time to reflect on two members of the staff that played a vital role – in some cases a very vital role – in our adjusting to college life – Dean Heberling and Dean Yohe.



Dean Paul Heberling

This was Dean Paul Heberling's fourth year on campus. He was a friend and advisor to all. He was never too busy to offer counseling to those that requested it – and also to those that needed it!!! Some of our classmates got to know him better than others, either for their good deeds or bad deed! He also taught psychology and sociology course.

This was Dean Christine Yohe's second year on campus. With her military background she brought with her an ability to "run a tight ship." But she was also there to be a friend, hostess and counselor for the women on campus. She also taught an academic business course. She resided on campus and was always around to keep things under control - even in the event of a "panty raid."

rise (left side)



Dean Christine Yohe

Yes, it was a "growing year" – over the year we matured as a class and as individuals from high school student entering the world of higher education to individuals and a class that was ready to leave their mark in the history of Juniata College.

Classmate Memories – Since little happened on campus during the summer months of the years we attended Juniata, the summer comments will be used to share classmates' memories about the previous year; and stories of how classmates spent their summers. This section covers memories of our freshman year and the summer of 1961.

Freshman Year Memories -



Susan Barr remembers announcing our football victories to the Huntingdon community – "I was a bell ringer my freshman year. I rang the bell after we won home football games. I jumped up to grab the rope and used my weight to ring the bell. I think the bell was to be used in case of fire or emergency as well."

Editor's Comment: It was good to hear the ringing of the bell to announce the victory on the gridiron – unfortunately there have not been many occasions to ring the bell in recent years. I wonder if the tradition will be revived when Juniata gets back on the victory trail.



Janine Thomas Clay has a happy holiday memory – “I think it was our freshman year when June Tumas, a classmate at the time, and I participated in a charitable endeavor sponsored by JC at Christmas to provide gifts to needy children in the community. June and I were given the name of a 3-yr. old boy, and we decided to buy him 2 presents, a toy and a clothing item. We expected him to be excited about the big

fire engine and not so impressed by the practical gift--a red cardigan sweater--but the reverse happened when we met the little guy and gave him the gifts at the party on campus.

Oh, he liked the fire engine, but the sweater was the huge hit. "For me? All my own?" he asked with tears in his eyes. It turned out that he'd known only hand-me-down clothes, and here was something new just for him. Of course, he wanted to wear it right away, and even though June and I had guessed what size to buy, that sweater was a perfect fit.

The experience was a gift for June and me, too--not only the joy of brightening a needy child's Christmas, but also the surprise of discovering how meaningful something so simple as "a sweater of one's own" can be.

(BTW June Tumas later married Jim Huy '63.)”

Editor’s Comment – Community service has become a large part of the life of a Juniata student on today’s campus.



Dan O’Sullivan - I have many memories of our freshman year. My clearest memories all took place in the first part of our freshman year.

The memories begin with meeting my fellow classmates the first couple days of college. As I walked around the halls of North I went in one room where classmate Jim Gindlesperger lived and on the dresser was a picture of a girl who had asked me to go to her senior prom at Somerset that May. I went to a different school in Johnstown and we had met when she was there for a district chorus concert. I asked Jim who she was and he said his girlfriend. I asked if he went to her prom with her and he said, ‘No – although they were dating at the time of the Prom, she had already asked

another guy to go with her.” I decided it was best not to tell him I was that guy. I also remember meeting my assigned roommate – sure glad I got on campus first, at least all I had to do was wade through his clothes and stuff to get to my part of the room, since I had staked out the window side. He seldom went to class and the only time I saw him he was usually sleeping – day or night. He lasted one year! I do not even remember his name, but he was from Kennett Square.

Although freshmen were not allowed to have a car, I had one and had to find a place to hide it. Luckily I was able to rent a space in the five car garage across the alley from campus. The alley ran parallel to Moore Street. Lots of stories about what took place in that garage – but I save them for some other time.

Frosh hazing is a clear memory. I was taken to court for some silly infraction and of course found guilty. My punishment was to paint my face to look like a frowning clown for the rest of the week and to sing “I Will Never Smile Again” at the Thursday show. It was hard explaining to my mother what was going on when I called her and asked her to send me the words to the song!

Also during hazing I had the fortune, or misfortune, to be assigned to upperclassman Peggy Wise’s table for dinner. She was going with Tony Faber at the time and they were having a little disagreement. I ended up being their personal messenger as I carried messages back and forth between Peggy, who lived in Lesh, and Tony, who lived in a house off campus.

Another incident I recall during Hazing was the traditional Panty Raid. We had run to the yard between Oneida and Moore Street, when the crowd then began to run to Lesh to continue the plea! As I turn and began running I ran smack into Dean Yohe. We collided with my face. . well you can imagine what part of her body I was looking at! I just bounced off her and continued running with the crowd.

I recall being in the All Class Night show that year playing Timmy in a satire of the TV show Lassie – as mentioned earlier – I am pretty sure Tom Mull was Lassie. I dated very little while at Juniata but do remember

going with someone to Grubb's after All Class Night – maybe with Mary Alice Moore, but I am not certain.

Summer of 1961 Memories -



Fred Lytle - The summer of 1961 was a tough one for me. During our freshman year I experimentally determined that IQ by itself was not going to lead to good grades. Like many in high school, I used the bell-shaped curve to my advantage and excelled with little effort. If I remember correctly my Juniata 2.58 GPA was only 0.08 points above the scholarship cutoff! Without this financial help I would have had to drop out of school. Although Juniata did not cost that much, my father had a low-paying job and school costs were really impacting the family. Since I was the first child from a large extended family to go to college (I had 38 cousins), there was no track record to convince anyone I could succeed. Failure would simply have wasted a lot of money, so enthusiasm on the home front waned.

The summer of 1960 I had a decent paying job as a janitor for the Sunbury Area School District. I got the position with the help of a school board member and the superintendent of the school district. To compound the financial difficulties mentioned earlier, another student was able to work the system to where the two of us had to split the 1961 summer janitor job. I fruitlessly spent the back half of the summer trying to find other work. The need for a college degree was more evident than ever!

The financial woes were compounded by my not being happy with my choice of major. I came to Juniata in physics and really detested Yoder's General Physics course. To this day I swear I knew more physics as a freshman than he did. I had not yet interacted much with Norris, who I ended up respecting greatly. So far as a major, I fortunately knew several chemistry majors who encouraged me to switching. They also introduced me to David Hercules. As most classmates are aware, he and I got along so well that I followed him to MIT and worked on my Ph.D. under his direction.

The switch to chemistry was what I needed. My sophomore year was much better both personally and academically. The summers of 1962 and

1963 were spent at Juniata doing research so the financial difficulties were not as critical.



Dan O'Sullivan – Although I lived in Johnstown, PA when I left for college, my father was transferred to the Quincy Shipyard in Massachusetts shortly after classes started. So my parents were living in Hingham, MA the summer of 1961. They had just bought a new house with an unfinished second floor. They let me design and decorate a two room suite and bath on the second floor. I even gave some thought to transferring to BU and living at home! I also got

a job for the summer working for the mob at an amusement part in Nantasket Beach, across the harbor from Boston. I began making change for people playing Skill-ball and then was moved into a Hoop-La Booth where you try to ring prizes. Some of the hoop would fit over the blocks, but most were a little too small. By flipping the handful of hoops from hand to hand you could get to the big ones to demonstrate, they fit over the hoops to the other hand to pull off the smaller hoops to sell to the “mark.” It was a real interesting summer experience.

Editor's Comment: Next year I will tell you about the “wheels of fortune!”



Rich Morgan – (What did you do summer of 1961?) What an interesting question to ponder! Most of us returned home for the summer to familiar surroundings, but we were already made different than when we left as a result of Freshman Juniata experience. What to do?

On a personal basis, I had been offered a position by a good friend to work at the Buhl Planetarium on the North Side of Pittsburgh. This opportunity included teaching morning Science/Math enrichment classes, monitoring the Planetarium show, and taping science teaching sessions for WQED, Channel 13 in Pittsburgh. These were aired on Saturday mornings while our school was in session. It was a fun job because I had no car and needed to ride the #64 trolley from home each morning to Market Square in downtown Pittsburgh and the walk across the now called Roberto Clemente Bridge to the North Side. It all did well to prepare me for my future teaching career.

I had the opportunity to meet two very famous people as a result of this position. While preparing to video tape one afternoon, Fred Rodgers walked into the studio to do one of his iconic "Mr. Rodgers" show. He was as pleasant a man in person as he appeared on TV for the children; what a thrill! Also, one morning, Wally Schirra, one of the original seven astronauts came to be a guest speaker for our students and staff at the Planetarium. We sat and chatted for a while and of course, we all had a million questions to ask about space flight and training.

I was also a member of the Pittsburgh Rockets Drum and Bugle Corps playing baritone bugle. We competed against the best senior corps in the nation and traveled extensively on weekends in the Eastern part of the country. We were an eighty man contingent and were a match to be reckoned with at most competitions which were always held on the field.



Editor's Note: Internet research confirms the accomplished of this outstanding unit. The corps was formed in 1947 under the sponsorship of the Homewood American Legion Post 351. The corps disbanded in 1977.

Also, I began training to be a part of the cross-country team the next year although I did not run as a freshman. This was by the invitation of my four-year roommate, John Reeves. Training in Pittsburgh meant HILLS of course which prepared me well for our course which went up Prexie's Hill and into the woods. Flat training occurred near the railroad tracks since my house bordered the Pennsylvania RR mainline. It was sure dirty and noisy when a train happened by. Running the railroad ties helped me lengthen my stride which according to Coach Mike Snyder was much too short. All of this must have helped for I won my letter in the Senior year.

Those are the experiences as I remember them. Best part was I got to taste my Mom's home cooking and take long rides with my Dad when we had time just to chat and catch up. Hope others also have interesting experiences to share.



Jasmine Thomas Clay - Location, Location, Location... In the summer of 1961 I worked at the Douglass Salt Water Taffy and Fudge Shop on the Boardwalk in Wildwood, NJ. Great job, great location! Wildwood is centered in the seashore trilogy that includes North Wildwood and Wildwood Crest, the latter just a few miles north of Cape May. It seemed that half of the population of Philadelphia poured into the Wildwoods between July 4th and Labor Day, and the Douglass location was a traditional and well-known stop for them. Visitors just HAD to take home one or more red plaid boxes of that famous salt water taffy as an edible souvenir of the beach.

Nights and weekends were especially busy, with masses of buyers flooding the shop and pressing in on teen clerks, like me, who filled their orders of taffy, fudge and other specialties. We developed some fancy footwork, maneuvering behind the glass display cases and scurrying in tandem at the cash registers.

All that calorie-crammed candy was made fresh on site, and sometimes I arrived early just to watch the confectioners preparing batches of taffy for the pulling machine. They also hand-plaited sugary, minted mixtures into broad peppermint braids; mixed huge vats of decadent fudge from a variety of recipes; rolled pecan logs; and coated pecan patties with melted chocolate.

The summer help, mostly earning money for college, were scheduled and monitored by a “wicked taskmaster”. (Think of the meanest teacher you ever had in elementary school.) Her mantra and her glare demanded that we “keep busy”—not a problem on those hectic nights and weekends—and our breaks were scheduled to minimize socializing. This was a seasonal business, after all, and retail profits had to sustain life until the following summer.

It was a cool job for me. I boarded at nominal expense with my aunt and cousins in their summer home in Wildwood Crest, a 10-minute bus ride to the Douglass location.

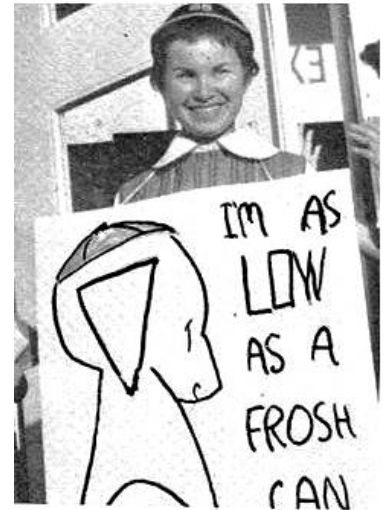
A varied schedule allowed for days at the beach while working nights—and nights on the boardwalk while working days. It was a perfect location for this girl who had lived in North Wildwood for several years as a child and who still views the shore with fondness.

Well, sometimes the view is with yearning—not for the past, nor the salt water taffy, but for the sights and sounds of the ocean and the exhilarating experience of walking on the beach at water's edge. Some of life's simplest things reside in your heart forever...

Class of 1964 College Life in Review - Chapter 2

Sophomore Year - September 1961 – August 1962

We are no longer at the “bottom of the heap.” It was our responsibility to introduce the Class of 1965 to College life and the experience of Freshman Hazing. And by some standards we did it well and by other maybe not so well. We continued the tradition of “Court Trials” to determine the punishment for infraction of the rules by freshman. No one was exempt even the petite sister – Christy Schorsch – of our own “little darling” – Bea Schorch. Christy was found guilty of a misdemeanor and sentenced to wear a sign reading “I am as low as a Frosh can go!” I guess that was not as bad as the penalty inflicted our senior year by the Class of 1966 on a young coed in the Class of 1967 whose nickname was Candy. She was required to go around at the Thursday show and sell candy bars with a sign “I sell candy!” In 1961, there also was the incident where a young man was forced to climb to the top of the willow tree next to North and sing the Alma Mater – I think a couple classmates spent some time at home in suspension as result of that escapade.



Hazing ended with the traditional gym initiation. It was an event with no mercy, causing discomfort to the freshman and making a real mess of the gym. As a result this was the last year that freshman hazing ended with this type of event.

I am not sure if it was part of freshman hazing, but sometime in the Fall we conducted the traditional panty raid. By now we were aware that this was really a massive joke on the unsuspecting freshmen. As the Class of 1963 did the previous year with us, we instigated the panty raid by stirring up the males in the freshman class. We then lead them to Brumbaugh/Oneida by running for the building yelling, "panty raid, let's go!" As the mob ran we let them pass us by and stood in the background watching them "do their thing." After a while we decided to lead them to Lesher. So we just started yelling "Let's go to Lesher," and ran toward Lesher. Once again letting the freshman "fools" pass us as they went on their mission. It was like leading sheep all over campus!

We prepared a float for Homecoming. I think this is the year that I (Dan O'Sullivan) drove my Chevy out into the countryside toward Mt Union to hitch a hay wagon to it and bring it back to campus for our float. For the first time there were also floats by clubs on campus. Our float must have had an Indian theme since the *Alfarata* said this about the Class of 1964, "Historians too – you made your own Indian legend at Homecoming with your brave "Brave" and shining maidens on your 'reservation on wheels.'" Juniata beat Hampton Institute on the gridiron that afternoon. The culmination of Homecoming was a dance – "Carousel" – held in the Huntingdon High School Gym – hum, could it be the Memorial Gym was being repaired after the damage done by the freshman gym initiation?

Mountain Day was held at Whipple's Dam and the Fall play was "Mattress" based on the story of the "Princess and the Pea." Remember all those mattresses on the stage and the actress bouncing around on top of them? In the cast were classmates Marion Kercher, Nancy Roop and Terry Grove. Appropriately Gwen Woodworth played Lady Gwen and Gail Woodworth played Lady Gail. The dance group included Joan Gartman, Bea Schorsch and Carol Marano.

We became more involved with student government – Jeff Treese served on the Men's Government Council and Ginger Needham, Sue Barr, Carole Banse and Sara Colburne served on the Women's Government Council. Bea Schorsch and Marion Kercher were on the Judicial Board that dealt with misdemeanors of the women students. Dick Santucci served on the

Underclass Committee that dealt with the treatment of freshman during hazing and set up a big brother, big sister program.

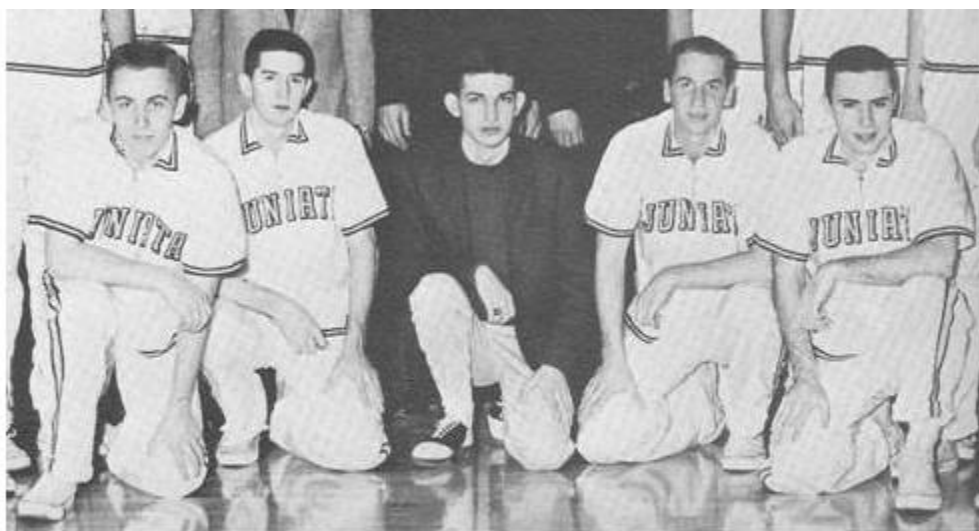


On the sports scene, Emmy Nittel and Carol Marano joined Jan Peters on the Cheerleading Squad. Although the football team managed only three wins and four loses, classmates Bill Crowell and Grey Berrier received special recognition. Bill was designated a “Little All-American” at the guard position, playing both offense and defense. Grey was crowned MVP in the Pretzel Bowl contest against Albright. Chet Berkey, Bill Chew, John Reeves and Rich O’Connell were on the Cross Country team that completed its seventh consecutive undefeated season and finished seventh in a field of twenty teams in the MAC championship.



Class officers for the sophomore year were Hal Yocum, President, Rich Santucci, Vice President; Lucy Cookson, Secretary; and, Pete Redasch, Treasurer.

Ah, another winter on the Juniata Campus, but this one was much milder than the last one! As the holiday break approach the class participated in the decorating contest. This year we provided a “little home away from home” with a hearth display and sounds of Christmas playing. And in February it appears that we provide a romantic setting for our fellow Juniatiens at a dance – “Palace of Hearts.”



From Right: 1st Bob Walker, 3rd Mgr Rodney O'Donnell, 4th Ron Viet Missing: Mgr Dan O'Sullivan

On the sports scene, new basketball coach, Coach Harden, had brought in several freshmen for his rebuilding program. Sophomores on the team include Ron Viet. Gary Horner, Bob Hoellein and Bob Walker. In support were managers/statisticians Rodney O'Donnell and Dan O'Sullivan from the Class of 1964. Unfortunately the building process was slow and the team finished the season with only four wins and thirteen losses.



J. C. Day

In only its fourth year of existence, Coach Shollenberger's wrestling team managed 4 wins and 5 losses, the best season since the program began. And it could have been a winning season if not for the heartbreaking 14-13 loss to Lebanon Valley College. Letter winners from the sophomore class include J. C. Day and Grey Berrier. Also on the squad was classmates Bob Chew.

Now is a good time to reflect on three academic structures that you will not be able to visit while on campus – they are among the few facilities that have been torn down.



Students' Hall



Women's Gym

Students Hall, built in 1895, on the corner of 18th Street and Moore Street was the second building built on campus. Those who studied humanities or social sciences should remember it well. Even the students that majored in chemistry, biology or the other natural sciences probably had at least one class there - Appreciation of Art - before heading across to “the other side of the street” for their science classes in Science Hall. This was also the place where frosh court was held.

Women's Gym, built in 1901, was the third building built on campus. In 1961-1962 it was used for the mandatory women's gym classes, with the men's classes in Memorial Gym. It also served as a social setting for dances, the freshman shows, and other gatherings. The women's intramural program used the building too. And we cannot forget that the “heart of the campus” – Totem Inn – was in the basement of this building and included our only TV lounge, the post office, snack bar and book store.

The Home Economics Building may not be remembered by some. It was behind the tennis courts that were between Women's Gym and Leshar Hall. It was actually one of many building like it built after World War II to support the returning soldiers and their families. It was built in 1947 and served as a laboratory for the home economics program. Another cluster of World War II structures were on the upper end of Moore Street and

were used as married students housing and the location of the small art department.

We were robbed! That was the feeling of many after a group of Class of 1964 actors presented the well written and masterfully directed performance of "The Attempted Assassination of Hitler." The audience was on the edge of their seat throughout the performance. But in the end victory was not to be ours.

We became connected to the Huntingdon community when we sponsored an Easter Egg Hunt for the children. It was as much fun for us as for the kids.

With the weather cooperating, May Day was a truly festive occasion. The theme this year was "the old south." The May Day Queen and her court, including Class of 1964 representatives Marion Kercher and Jan Peters, wore flowing southern-style gowns and fancy southern bonnets for the coronation in front of Oller Hall. To complete this day of celebration and relaxation, there was a dance, the "Plantation Promenade," in Oneida Dinning Hall.

This was the time when the athleticism of fellow Juniata's and especially classmate Rick O'Connell were not only demonstrated on the cinder track, tennis courts and golf links; but also in a grueling bike marathon. On a Saturday in March twenty-seven Juniatians headed to Harrisburg. Classmate Rich O'Connell averaged fifteen miles an hour, arriving first at the capitol steps. Rich had covered the 98 miles in just six hours and twenty-five minutes.

On the interscholastic scene, still under Coach Mike Snyder's mentorship, the track squad managed a 2 wins and 3 losses in dual meets and two second place finishes in triangular meets. Classmate Al Goldstein was a strong contributor to the team accumulating over 20 points for the season in the high jump event. Other members of the Class of 1964 on the track team were Rich O'Connell, Bill Chew and Bob Shick.

Coach Bunn's men on the Diamond prevented a losing season, finishing with a 5-5 record. Three of those wins were produced by right-hand Rick Beck from the Class of 1964 – he won every time he pitched! Grey Berrier again played strong at his catcher position and was successful running the bases too – he had a team high 12 stolen bases. Berrier also had a batting average of .386. Also over the 300 mark was the mainstay in left field – Classmate J. C. Day with an average of .306. Rounding out the class members on the squad were Gary Horner, Ron Veit, Tom Mull and Randy Pletcher.



Glen Paris

On the courts, the Tribe had a winning record for Coach Post with five wins and three loses. On the team from the Class of 1964 were Glenn Paris and John Fair.

Bill Germann's men on the links had the reverse record from that of the tennis team with three wins and 5 loses. On the team for his last season was Dick Santucci.



John Fair

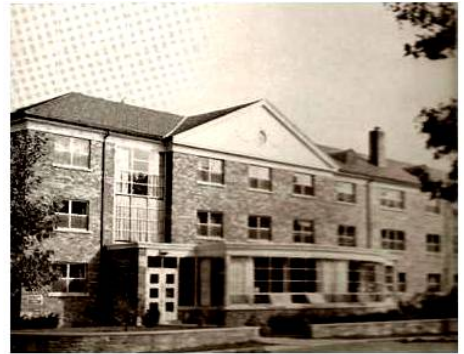
As we anticipate the construction of two new dorms – Sherwood and South – let us reflect on where our “home away from home” was for the first two years on campus.



Walkway to Brumbaugh Hall

There were three dorms for women – Brumbaugh, Oneida and Leshner' and two dorms for men – Cloister and North. Brumbaugh and Oneida were almost one joined to Founders. These two dorms were built in late 1800s with fairly small rooms. The Dean of Women's Office was in Brumbaugh and one of the two dining halls was in the lower level of

Oneida. Lesher, a newer dorm, was built in the 1950s and housed 120 women in standard style dorm rooms. Did any of our classmates ever live in the room designated for redheads? The second dining hall was in the lower level of this building. The college infirmary was also in this building.



Lesher Hall

Also built in the 1950s was North Hall with rooms similar to those in Lesher. It housed about the same number of students – 128. The Cloister built in the early 1900s housed 118 male students and had an apartment for Harold Brumbaugh, who lived on campus most of his life since graduating for Juniata and was known to many as “Mr. Juniata.” The Cloister was thought by some to be “the” place to live on campus, and the best of the best was a room in the Arch.



North Hall

So another year is under our belt – we are halfway there! We stand ready to take an even larger leadership role as we look forward to our Junior year.

Summer of 1962 Memories -

Hal Yocum - The summer of '62 was an interesting one as far as I was concerned. Once again I worked that summer at our Scout Camp, called Seven Mountains Scout Camp, over near State College. It was my 4th summer to work there. I truly enjoyed the "job". Hell I was getting paid to do what I really liked to do. I was Nature and Conservation Director for the summer. The scouts worked on and earned badges in all phases of nature - mammals, fish, birds, astronomy, insects, reptiles, snakes; as well as trees and botany.

There were some Conservation Programs that went on all summer. They were planned by the camping committee and the scouts actually supplied the labor.

The BIG DEAL for the summer was a trip to Philmont Scout Ranch in NE New Mexico as a junior leader. It was the 2nd week of August. We drove across the US to the Camp in Travel-all Vans, about 12 of us. This was the longest trip I had ever been on. I had never been west of Pittsburgh. It took 3 to 4 days of driving with stops in Ohio, Illinois, and Colorado - all at Air Force bases. In Colorado we stayed at the Air Force Academy. The actual Philmont experience is hiking and backpacking. Our return trip was through Oklahoma, Illinois, Ohio and on to central Pennsylvania.

The second day out was the day that Marilyn Monroe died. Our traveling group of 10 youth aged 14-18 (and 3 leaders) became the "Marilyn Monroe Mourners". There were photos, etc in all the magazines, so we cut out photos and taped them all over the outside of the two travel vans. The short name for the group was the "Triple M's." The entire trip was a blast.

I was also signed up for Dr. Will's class in the fall, Entomology 101, and that necessitated all of the class members "collecting" insects and bugs all summer long so that we could share with classmates when we returned in August. Everywhere I went that summer, at scout camp, and to and back from New Mexico, I collected butterflies, beetles, bug, etc. I had to have a butterfly net and a "killing jar" everywhere I went.

It was a summer to remember.

Dan O'Sullivan – This summer I thought I would be getting some job experience operating a small hamburger shop in Humerock, a small coastal resort town south of Boston. The fellow who owned two shops in town also taught school with my mother. So, I told the boss at the amusement center in Nantasket, where I worked in 1961, that I would not be working there this summer. My reimbursement for my efforts at the Humerock shop was to be a percentage of the profits, but I quickly realized that the way this jerk was going to run the places he owned, I would be lucky to make much money and surely no more than I could earn at the park with a lot less time and effort!

So, I went “hat in hand” to the Baker Brothers at the park and asked if I could have a job after all. I assumed I would be lucky to get any job, or at best one making change on the floor. But I learned a lesson about working for the mob. Their answer was “of course you can have a job – you are family” and they gave me a job in one of the wheel-of-fortune booths – actually a promotion from the position I had the year before. Later in the summer, when Juniata roommate Gary Horner could not find employment in Johnstown, he came to live with us and I got him a job at the park too.

Now, if you do not know already, your fortune on the “Wheel-of-Fortune,” at least at that park, was in the hands of the operator. A skilled operator could make the arrow stop on any number he wanted – a winner or loser – by skillfully controlling the start/stop buttons out of sight of the players. It was amazing how much easier it was for a good looking young lady to win a big prize!

On busy days there were two operators in the booth to quickly make change and keep the game going. It was an unwritten rule that if you heard “Hey Rub!” one of you jumped over the counter and ran toward the sound of the call to assist management in controlling a “disturbance!” This only happened twice that summer while I was on duty.

And then there was that guy that worked for the Baker Brothers and always wore a vest with a strange bulge in the side, (Can you say “concealed weapon?”) Those two summers – summer of 1961 and 1962 – were a great “learning experience” and fun too!

Leadership Retreat – August 1962



Attendees included Terry Grove, Don Detwiler, Dave Lee and other members of the Class of 1964.

Class of 1964 College Life in Review - Chapter 3

Junior Year - September 1962 – August 1963

As Juniors it is now time for the members of the Class of 1964 to play a larger leadership role in life on College Hill. It all began at the Leadership Conference held just prior to the start of classes.



Rodney Jones,
Chairman of
Educational
Activities

Two members of the Class held position as chairman of Senate committees – Rod Jones, Chairman of Educational Activities and Gwen Woodworth, Chairman of Social Activities. The Judiciary, a Staff/Student group that implemented non-academic rules on campus, had two representatives from the Junior Class – Marion Kercher and Rich O'Connell.



Gwen Woodworth,
Chairman of
Social
Activities

Homecoming was a very special day for the Class of 1964. A new feature this year was a parade through the streets of Huntingdon with classmate Doris DaCosta and the rest of the twirlers' leading the way. Also in the parade were the Juniata College and Huntingdon High School Bands. Rich Morgan was President of the band that had developed into a fine marching band. The band performed at both home games as well at trips to Westminster and Indiana.

The Class of 1964 float – "Peace through Knowledge," with its large globe and classmates in various professional attire and graduation gowns, won first place in the judging of floats. The Junior attendant in the Homecoming Queen's court was Sally Barklow. Our mighty Indians defeated Wilkes 21 – 14. That evening there was the traditional

Homecoming Dance, titled “Horizons,” in Memorial Gym. An All College Worship Service in Oller Hall ended the weekend activities.



For the season, the Tribe had six wins and only two loses on the gridiron under the mentorship of Coaches Bunn, Post and Bill Berrier. One of the outstanding players on the team was Class of 1964 member Grey Berrier, who had another year of accomplishments – tallying 32 points, catching 17 passes for 279 yards with five touchdowns. He also handled the punting duties with a highly respectable average of 32.8 yards on 33 punts. Other classmates on the team were Bill Crowell – filling a vital spot on the line, Gar Royer, Larry Landini, Jeff Treese and Jack Warfield.



The Cross-Country Team enter the season in search of the seventh consecutive undefeated season, but a tough loss to West Chester set the final mark at seven wins and one loss. That gave Coach Snyder’s cross-country teams a career record of forty-three wins and only two defeats. Classmate Bill Chew finished 33nd in the MAC Conference at Cobb Creek in Philadelphia. Pictured to the left is John Reeves finishing a cross country race.

The Fall of 1962 gave us some great memories.



Class Officers
Seated: Debbie Evans, Gail Woodworth
Standing: Don Dtwiler, John Taylor

Class officers this year were Don Dtwiler, President; John Taylor, Vice President; Gail Woodworth, Secretary; and, Debbie Evans, Treasurer.

An improved team, the Juniata men on the basketball court strove for a winning season but fell short with a record of eight wins and 10 loses. Classmate Bob Hollein was the team's second highest score with an



Bob Hollein grabs the loose ball.

average of 14.1 points per game. Classmates joining the team this season were transfer student Bernie Ripper and Philip Miles. Coach Harden was still looking for his first winning season.

On the mats the Tribe struggled, winning three matches and losing eight, with some very close matches not going their way. Bob Chew and J. C. Day were the only Juniors on the squad of Coach Bill Berrier.



In support of the Fall football and Winter basketball programs, Rodney O'Donnell and Dan O'Sullivan took on the task of publishing the "Indian" and the "Tomahawk." These publications were put out by the J-Club and were the official programs for the football and basketball program.

Our class was very active in the Clubs on campus. Some of the clubs and classmates participating in the clubs included.

The Masque – Rodney Jones was a member of this club that presented theatrical performances including a wandering play production at Christmas time.

Tycoon Club – Debbie Evans was the only women in this business oriented club.

Chemistry Club – Doug Dorset, Gordy Foust and John Gorsuch were in this group that brought speakers to campus to supplement classroom presentations.

Scalpel and Probe - Gail Necker, Carol Brinton, Carl Peffley, Jan Wengerd, Peggy Dilling and Ralph Heimbaugh were among the member of this club that took field trips to laboratories and hospitals.

Pi Delta Gamma (Classical Club) – Darrell Woomer was a member of this organization for students with an interest in classical languages and related cultures.

Pyrenees Club – This club was for those interested in French and Spanish literature, customs and culture. Members included Pat Pyle, Mary Alice Hoover, Susan Habecker, Thelma Hallman and Dean Detrich.

Outing Club – Michal Bahorik was a member of this club whose activities centered around the college own cabin near Raystown Dam.

Lambda Gamma – Alice Wingate and Marlene Fisher were member of this club that focused on home economics issues and provided services to the community through their projects.

Sigma Psi – This club furthered students interest in psychology and sociology and include as members Carole Banse, Kay Larsen, Norma Kinard, Ken Marsh, Ann Gresimer and Sandy Hoffman.



Two classmates established a new Juniata trend as Co-Editors of the *Juniatian*. This was the first time the paper had co-editors. The practice was then continued for three years. Who were these trailblazers – Judy Carlton and Judy Fairweather. They also played key roles in the other Juniata publication – the *Alfarata*. Judy Carlton was the Copy Editor and Judy Fairweather worked with Gail Woodworth as Activity Editors. Also holding key positions on the *Alfarata* staff were Francie

Brumbaugh, Junior Class Editor; Hal Yocum, Faculty Editor; Carol Brinton, Typing Editor and Terry Grove, Business Staff.

Radio Station WJC continued to entertain and inform the campus community under the leadership of Station Manager Dave Lee. The station got a late start in transmitting shows because it moved to better quarters in the cellar of Brumbaugh Hall.

Another first for Juniata took place in April 1963 – big name entertainment came to the Juniata College Campus. The Tycoon Club was tasked with coordinating a performance by “The Letterman.” Although Earl Kaylor’s book, *“Juniata College – Uncommon Vision, Uncommon Loyalty”* indicates the show was in Oller Hall, the show was actually in Memorial gym. Special arrangements were made for a stage to be constructed at one end of the basketball court for the performance.



The theme for May Day was “New York, New York” with a Central Park and Time Square flavor. Representing the Class of 1964 in the Queen’s Court were Jan Peters and Kay Sanners. A panorama of the New York skyline was the backdrop for the coronation ceremony on Oller Hall lawn. Of course the freshmen girls did the traditional May Pole Dance. These festivities were held on the last weekend in April and also included a movie on Oller Lawn and a baseball game between Juniata and Shippensburg. A New York style May Day breakfast was served on a snowy May 1st morning - Wednesday, May 1, 1963.

Another unusual event this year was the election of the Senate President for the 1963-1964 academic year. Elections were held in the Spring of each year for the officer to hold position the following academic year. Those elected would take office on Move Up Day. Some Class of 1964 members thought the best person to lead the Senate our senior year was not even on campus that Spring. There was a write-in campaign to elect Ron Smelser, who was studying abroad in Germany. After some discussion “the powers to be” said they would allow the campaign to proceed if those behind it would contact Ron and confirm his interest in the position. So one night Judy Carlton and others behind this move crowded around the phone booth in South Hall and placed a long distance overseas call to Ron. They reached Ron where he was living and got the reassurance that was required. Possibly there was a representative from the election committee there too. The rest is history – Ron Smelser became the next Senate President, elected by the current freshman, sophomore and juniors, 1/3 of whom he had never met or even been on campus with during their first year at Juniata. What a sales job by those concerned classmate of Ron’s who knew he was the best man for the job.

In sports, Mr. Snyder’s track team presented him with his best season in thirteen years at the helm with a ten wins and one loss record. This was the best team record in over twenty years! On the team were Classmates Jim Gindelsberger, Rich O’Connell, Chet Berkey, John Reeves, Gar Royer, Al Goldstrom, Dave Gordon and Manager Bob Shick.



Interim coach, Earl Kaylor, guided the Tribe on the Diamond. The season started with six wins out of eight starts. Even though pitching remained consistent, the Tribe did not fare as well in the last seven games, winning only one



game. Grey Berrier (right) was again one of the standout players and the team’s leading batter with a .345 batting average. Other members of the Class of 1964 on the squad were Richard Beck (left), Gary Horner, Ron Viet, Randy Pletcher, J. C. Day and Bob Hoellein.

For the tennis team of Ernie Post it was a rebuilding year. The team managed to win only one match in the eleven competitions. Two members of the Class of 1964 were on the squad – Terry Grove and Phil Fair.

For the first time in sixteen years the golf team under the mentorship of Bill Germann failed to win a match. There were no members of the Class of 1964 on the team. In fact, seven of the eight team members were freshmen.

Our days as under classmen were now ended and we moved on to enjoy the pleasures of our Senior year at Juniata College.

Summer 1963 Memories -

Dan O'Sullivan – Summer of 1963 was a little different for me. I had a high school friend who wanted to see the Pacific Ocean. He asked me if I wanted to hitchhike there with him. Why we did not take my car I do not remember. I was signed up to go to Summer classes at Juniata starting in mid-July. So I agree and left shortly before the 4th of July with the understanding I would stay with him until July 10th and then return home, or until we reached Flagstaff, AZ where there was a large Fourth of July celebration. We made fabulous time – a friend gave us a ride from our home town of Johnstown to Pittsburgh. There we got a ride in less than a half-hour with someone that took us to Columbus, OH. In Columbus we hit pay dirt! A down and out fellow driving West to look for work picked us up and said he was going all the way to California – basically non-stop. He only stopped to pick up lunch meat and bread at grocery stores for meals. We had pretended to be college students on the way to UCLA for summer classes and even had a sign that read “UCLA by July 10th or Bust!” We made an arrangement with the guy that when he stopped to eat we could go off in search of free food as long as we were back by the time he wanted to leave. We would knock on doors and explain that we only had enough money for tuition and could we have something to eat. Amazing – it worked and also gave us some interesting stories like the time we forgot we crossed a time zone and were knocking on doors a little too early in the morning and the time we were sure the lady was calling the cops as we

sat in her backyard wanting for the food – until she came out with hot ham and egg sandwiches – some different from the usual peanut butter and jelly fare. Finally in Albuquerque, NM the guy ran out of money. We pretended we had none even though I was travelling with over \$300 to get back by commercial means if necessary. He said he had to stop there and get some work before he could go on. So we got out of the car and stuck out our thumbs again. Before long a fellow stopped to pick us up and he was going all the way to California. My friend pleaded that he really wanted to go all the way there with this ride even though it was past Flagstaff – our agreed point to stop and for me to start my trip back. I knew how excited about getting to the Pacific Ocean he was so I told him to go on, but I was going to head back to PA. He drove off with this guy and I crossed the highway, went in the truck stop, freshened up and then came out and started attempting to get a ride going East. I waited here the longest time the whole trip. In a little over an hour a car full of Marines, and one Army soldier stopped and offered me a ride. They were headed for the Northeast. I helped drive and helped pay for the gas. The Marines were close friends. We all drove and never stopped except to eat and gas up. By Pittsburgh the owner of the car and his Marine buddies told me and the soldier that they need extra money from us for the gas. We said forget that and left them. The Army soldier went his way and I headed to the train station for a short train ride back to Johnstown. It was just over four days after departing that I arrived home.

As I mentioned, I went to summer classes in 1963. I wanted to lighten my senior year load because I was going to still be managing the basketball team and had been selected as the business manager of the *Alfarata*. I took Ethic, great move, it got that required class out of the way quickly. I also took a community course from Professor Stroman. Karen White, an underclassman, was there too. On weekends we would go to Karen's family homestead near State College, or to Raystown Dam. It also gave me a chance to set up the *Alfarata* office in the basement of Brumbaugh.

Bill Chew - Santa Fe was the destination for Rod Jones, John Reeves and my hitchhiking trip after Junior year finals to see John's sister there. Rod went on to California but John and I stayed a week or so and drove back east with his sister. We visited the old part of town (unpaved roads and wooden sidewalks), hiked up to the top of the Taos ski mountain (and left our names there in some kind of container) and that was the first time I had Mexican food! I bought a souvenir silver ring from an Indian craftsman that I still have.

Jeff Varnes - I find myself going back to my memories of the 60's often. It was perhaps the most important decade of my life: graduating from high school, going to Juniata, graduating from college, obtaining my first job (little did I know that I would spend 45 years with the American Red Cross), becoming a member of the U.S. Naval Air Reserve, going to Vietnam for eighteen months with the American Red Cross (interesting how I had to have my Naval Air Reserve weekend training forgiven because I was in Vietnam. Had to have Senator Hugh Scott assist), received my first promotion and met and married my wife. Quite a decade.

But about the Summer of '63. After working the previous two Summers in Ocean City, Maryland, I decided to spend my last Summer at home in Altoona, PA. Through some contacts I was able to get a job at the Marhoffer Bakery in Altoona. My day would usually start at 5:00 AM and I would usually work until 1:00 PM. The exception was during the fourth of July weekend when I went in at 11:00 PM and worked through until 8:00 AM.

Most of the process was not automated. My job was to move the heavy racks of freshly baked bread and rolls to the packing area. This was a continuous process as I needed to constantly move the racks to new positions while the baked goods cooled. They then were placed by others on a conveyer belt for packaging. After the racks were all moved I would then transition to the boxing area where the baked goods, which were now packaged, were placed into boxes for shipment to a variety of retailers which included grocery stores and restaurants including McDonalds.

It was hard, boring work in a very hot environment. While I made good money and got discounts on some yummy donuts, it was easy to decide

that that was not the job for me in the future. It also made me realize the value of an excellent college education at a well respected liberal arts college.

Marion Kercher Oliver - I spent the summer of 1963 working at the Tick Tock Restaurant in Rehoboth Beach, Delaware. Ginger Needham Weise had a connection to the owner and arranged for me to have an interview; I was hired. The previous summers I had worked in Philadelphia at the Farm Journal Magazine doing office chores. I didn't make much money so I was glad to have a chance to: 1. be at the beach, and 2. make a little more money.

For \$12.00 a week, I rented a large "closet" on the third floor of a rooming house named *The Swarthmore* which was run by a very nice little old lady. (LOL: She was probably in her 60's!) The other waitresses were mostly students from The University of Delaware and very much into their sororities and madras. There was one with whom I struck up a friendship but she lived at home and commuted. That was the only summer in my whole life that my fair complexion actually tanned; it was because I had only 20 minutes a day to go to the beach and the limited, gradual exposure did the trick. The 20 minutes was part of my lunch break which included eating and showering and walking back and forth to *The Swarthmore*. On my day off I would spend a little more time on the beach, sample the other restaurants and work on my Women's Student Government plans for the senior year.

Dave was student teaching in Huntingdon and he hitch-hiked down to Delaware a few times on a weekend. All in all it was a lonely summer but I did make some money which helped with expenses during the school year, along with working in the library, subbing for waitresses and being a resident hall advisor. I remember writing lots of letters, keeping in touch with family, Dave, and Juniata classmates, no phones in those days.

The Kingston Trio was huge that summer along with some other folk-like groups. At Juniata we had our own "New Century Singers" featuring Jess Wright and I think Sue Judy, but I'm not sure about Sue. They were very good. I remember being glad to get back to campus and our senior year.

Richard "Mapes" Andrews - The summer of 1963 I worked in the office of my dad's feed mill. I also spent about two weeks helping to replace ties on the rail spur that ran behind the mill. This is by far the hardest physical labor I have ever done. We would dig out the old ties after pulling the spikes, then jack-up the rail, dig out the bed, lay the new ties, and spike the rails back in place. The spur was about a mile long. I don't care if I never have to do that again.

Sarabeth Hoffman Watson - My memory is not very dependable anymore. All I can remember for sure is that I worked in the Men's Department at Sears in Urbandale, Iowa, to earn my personal expense money for college. I can remember some things I did in the summers like sailing (and capsizing) with my Dad, going to see West Side Story with a friend (and crying tears by the end!), going to the National Balloon Races in Indianola, IA, helping to lead Vacation Bible School on an Indian Reservation in South Dakota, etc. But I don't know which summers those things really happened.

Jan Wengerd Maran - In the summer of '63 I went to Atlantic City, NJ to have some fun and make some money. I lucked out and was able to get a job as a waitress at one of the fancy restaurants in town - The Riptide Room - even though I had no waitress experience. The restaurant was open year round for lunch (local professionals/businessmen) and had professional waitresses, who were very nice to me in teaching me the ropes, although they generally reserved the "Big Spenders" for themselves. There were even broadcasts from the Riptide Room on Saturday nights when there would be a dance band and vocalist. Occasionally, I would wait on a Big Spender and even got to see Frank Sinatra in performance at a local, fancy mafioso club arriving in a huge 1963 Lincoln convertible!

The modus operandi: work lunch, go to the beach in the afternoon, come back for dinner (meals were provided to the help) and then party at night with other college students in Atlantic City and then Somers Point, where the college dance hangouts were open until 5 am!

My accommodations were a dilapidated hotel not too far from the Boardwalk that was inhabited by college students. It was like a wild coed dorm.

So, I learned a lot about fine food and wine and had a fun-filled summer, even managing to save a little money for my return to Juniata and my senior year.

Janice Snowden Novachcoff - If I recall correctly I spent the summer working at the Dairy Queen in Willow Grove. I started as just a regular employee making \$1.00/hour. I was promoted to assistant manager sometime during the summer and received a 10 cent per hour raise.

Linda Cassidy Treese - I was actually very busy that summer. I worked as the head of waterfront at a girl scout camp in South Jersey for approx 6 weeks, I got engaged and then started out with my mother on our last trip driving across country to my aunt and uncles house in Whittier CA. He was an atty. in LA and It was at least our 4th trip doing that-very much like Travels With Charley by John Steinbeck. We had many adventures on those trips. That time along the way we stopped for a couple days at Kay Sanners home in OH-I think the town was MT. Vernon OH.

Rich Morgan - First, I was beginning to realize that I had only one more year at Juniata College and within that year several key decisions were going to have to be made such a future career, where I would live and commitment to certain social relationships.

I still had my wonderful summer job at Buhl Planetarium on the North Side of Pittsburgh which meant commuting by trolley for a six week period. (Still had no car) This provided valuable teaching experience for me which would eventually be my life-long career as well as great references for future employment.

I was still a member of the Pittsburgh Rockets Drum and Bugle Corps which involved extensive weekend traveling. We were VERY competitive that summer winning several competitions and finishing 2nd at the Bucknell contest by only 3/10 of a point to the mighty and undefeated Hawthorne Caballeros and 3rd at the Dream competition in Roosevelt Stadium in Jersey City. (my first visit to NJ, but surely was not to be my last)

As Vice-President of the Student Senate, I was responsible for organizing and planning the Juniata College student conference at Blue Rock State Park held before school opened. This was a time-consuming effort and was of course, pre-email, but it somehow managed to occur in spite of my inexperience in such things and the really cold evenings up there in the mountains.

In addition, my goal in 1963 was to win a varsity letter in cross-country which meant having to finish in a scoring position in one of the meets. To this end I trained hard by myself during the entire summer running long distances, sprint workouts, skipping tie to tie along the Pennsylvania Railroad tracks (to help lengthen my stride) and of course the dreaded hills (of which my home town had many) in preparation for Prexie's Hill. My goal was eventually accomplished by finishing fourth at Albright. Albeit, several of our teammates had the flu and couldn't compete that day, but I did my best and it paid off.

Other than that, a lot of time was spent reading and contemplating my future academically, career wise and most important, spiritually. Many personally important decisions were made during that summer which directly impacted my future. The only unforeseeable factor was that I hadn't met Marilyn yet; that did not occur until the second semester in 1964 and of course, that changed a lot!

And here we are!

Peggy Dilling Walker - I am finally strong enough to send an email. I stayed at home the summer of '63 and worked at our local hospital (Conemaugh Valley Memorial Hospital) to earn money for 63-64 tuition. Worked all 3 shifts so didn't have much time for anything else. (We truly appreciate Peggy submitting this information. This summer, when the information was requested, Peggy was in a battle with medical issues. We are glad she recovering and was able to share these comments.)

Phil Fair - Spent part of that summer at Juniata taking Spanish which I needed to fulfill my language requirement Roomed with sophomore Pat Bruno and did some exploring of local railroad and mining sites with Ron Cherry, Don Detweiler and Bill Azendorf. Swam in the icy pool at nearby Camp Kanestake . In August I worked as a docent at Old Sturbridge Village in MA where I had worked in previous summers and spent a weekend on Cape Cod visiting my future wife Loretta, class of 65. We're on the Cape now at the place we built in the 90's Can't believe it'd been 50 yrs.

Class of 1964 College Life in Review - Chapter 4

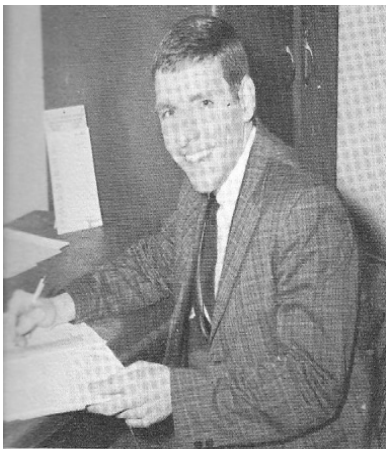
Senior Year - September 1963 – June 1964

It is our senior year and we are the ones the College community looks to for leadership. In addition to filling the executive positions on the Senate, five of the nine chairmanships are in the hands of classmates.



Ron Smelser

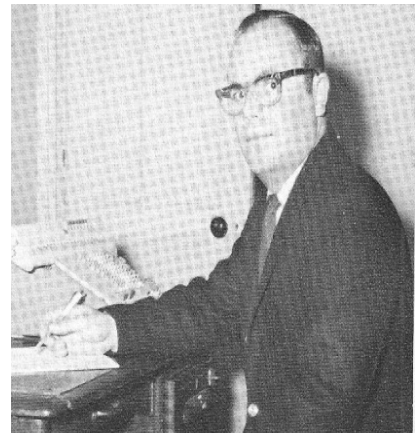
The Senate President is our own travelling scholar returned from Germany after being elected by write-in vote – Ron Smelser . The other executive officers are Rich Morgan, Vice President; Bea Schorsch, Secretary and Leslie Eshelman, Treasurer. Seniors filling the Chairman positions were: Herb Heckman, Athletics; Dave Lee, Communications; Thelma Hallman, General Activities; John Reeves, Men's Student Government, and, Marion Kercher, Women's Student Government.



Rich Morgan



Bea Schorsch



Leslie Eshelman



The first big event was “Book Switch,” September 19, 1963 – declared a “holiday” with no classes. In less than a day the students and faculty of Juniata College moved by procession over 60,000 books from the Carnegie Library to the new Beeghley Library. Professor Cherry (left) provided traffic control while we crossed Moore Street. The pep band played music as the students walked back and forth. We took a coffee and donut break. The job was done by 2:45 PM. Several students had won prize. Our successful action that save the College many buck was announced with the tolling of the Founders’ Bell.

The second weekend in October was Homecoming with a “Roaring Twenties” theme. On Friday the new Beeghley Library was dedicated and in the evening there was a Jazz concert in South Hall followed by a Hootenanny in Sherwood Hall – the two new dormitories on campus. Saturday morning brought the now traditional parade of floats and bands through the streets of Huntingdon. Classmate Barbara Weening lead the band as head majorette.



Homecoming Queen
Jan Peters



Homecoming
Attendant
Sally Barcklow



Homecoming
Attendant
Sandy Haines



During halftime at the Juniata – Susquehanna football game the coronation of the Homecoming Queen took place. Jan Peters was chosen Homecoming Queen. Her senior attendants were Sally Barcklow and Sandy Haines. The Homecoming activities ended with a “Roaring Twenties” Homecoming dance.

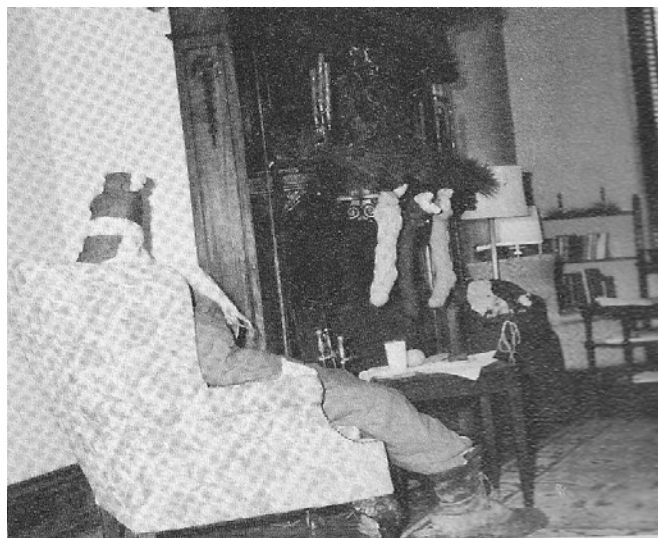
Shortly after Homecoming, on October 17, 1963 we had our second day off from classes for Mountain Day held at Greenwood Furnace.

November 22, 1963 was a sad day on the Juniata Campus and for the nation. President John F. Kennedy was assassinated that day by Lee Harvey Oswald. Probably everyone remembers where they were when this horrific event took place. The campus came to a standstill as students gathered around their radios and the TV in Totem Inn. On the “National Day of Mourning,” November 25th there was a standing room only service in Oller Hall.

In sports, the football team produced a winning season for their new mentor, Head Coach Fred Prender. The season record was five wins and three loses. Senior Co-Captain Bill Crowell played five outstanding games

at his guard position before being sidelined by a broken leg. One week he was named First Team All East, and at the end of the season he was named as a second team All American guard and first team All State guard. Four other classmates were starters on the team – Larry Landini, Grey Berrier, Tom Mull and Gar Royer. Larry Landini broke the school record for pass completions with seventeen completions in the Westminster game. Grey Berrier, a four year letterman, led the team in scoring with twenty-eight points.

For the eighth straight year the cross country team produced a winning season for veteran coach Mike Snyder with seven wins and two loses. Leading the team was Captain John Reeves, who finished first in seven of the nine races. Third across the finish line was usually Rich O'Connell. Also on the team were four-year letterman Bill Chew and Chet Berkey; and fellow classmates Rich Morgan and Fred Lytle. In the MAC Conference the team finished fourth in the field of twelve teams.



December brought with it the Christmas traditions: the reading of “A Christmas Carole” by Dr. Brinkley, the Christmas nativity pageant in Oller Hall – “Pageant of the Christ Child,” and decorations like Santa asleep in the lounge (left). One Hundred and Twenty-Three children were “adopted” by the Juniata community and entertained at the annual “Children’s Christmas Party.” New this year was a campus carol singing gathering in Brumbaugh Hall, the location of the Senior Class decorations that transformed it into an appropriate Christmas living room setting. Before leaving campus for the Holidays we held one last “party” for 1963, transforming Oneida Dining Hall and Memorial Gym into a Ski Lodge for the dinner and Christmas Dance.



Another tradition was held not long after returning from Christmas break – All Class Night. Classmates had great fun writing and starring in our production of "Midnight at the Movies," a parody on horror films. The script was written by Ron Smelser and Dave Lee. Phil Fair, John Reeves, Fred Lytle, Rich Morgan, Jim Bistline and Carol Marano were among the fine actors in the show.

Classmates held key positions on the staff of college publications – *Alfarata*, *Juniatian*, *Voice of Indian*.



The editor of the *Alfarata* was Ken Marsh (left) and the Business Manager was Dan O'Sullivan (right). Section Editors for the *Alfarata* from the Class of 1964 included Jan Wengard and Judy Fairweather, Activities Editors; Gary Horner, Sports Editor; Judy Carlton, a Copy Editor; Barbara Weening, Faculty Editor; Hal Yocum, Administration Editor; Cora

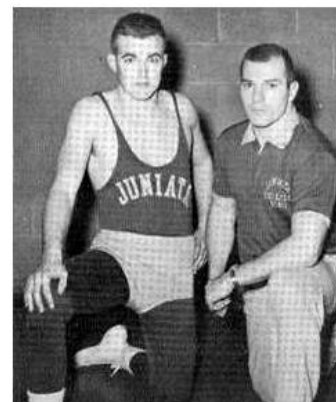


Cunningham, Head Class Editor; Francie Brumbaugh, Senior Class Editor and Mary Alice Moore, Junior Class Editor.

Judy Carlton and Judy Fairweather served a second year as *Juniatian* Co-Editors. Bob Bowers was the Business Manager. Rich O'Connell was a co-editor of the *Indian* – the football program. Bob Bowers and Fred Lytle were part of the staff of the *Voice* – a publication of original student poetry and prose.

Bob Hoelein was Co-Captain of the 1963-1964 Basketball Team. On the team with Bob was Phil Miles. Dan O'Sullivan and Rodney O'Donnell continued serving as the team managers and statisticians for the fourth year. (Actually Dan continued to do stats for the team after graduation for a fifth year while working at the Owens-Corning Company in Huntingdon.) It was another disappointing year for Coach Harden's team with only six wins and eleven defeats.

On the mats Coach Bill Berrier's grapplers broke even with five wins and five loses. Captain J. C. Day was again a consistent performer. J. C. was the only senior on the squad. (JC and Bill pictured on the right.)



Class Officers

Leading the Class of 1964 during the senior year were class officers Rolfe Wenner, President; Tom Mull, Vice President; Gail Necker, Treasurer; and, Carole Banse, Secretary. (In order from bottom of stairs to top of stairs.)

For our senior year we paid an inclusive fee of \$990 per semester for up to 17 credit hours and that price included all lab fee, room and board, social event and free admission to all athletic activities. The catalogue list forty-one scholarship (some

with multiple awards), five grant programs and seventeen Prizes/Awards to help with financial costs.

A new format was introduced for Chapel, now called Convocation – once a week for forty-five minutes, rather than twice a week for thirty minutes. The emphasis was on religious topics, not a mix of religious topics and cultural programs.

In March that a major step was taken to involve Juniata students in the racial equality struggle. Professor Maas helped arrange for a visit to campus by “The Freedom Singers,” a group associated with SNCC (Students Nonviolence Coordinating Committee).



May Day was a festive affair based on the theme – “The Glory that Was Rome.” Prince Charming Bill Chew escorted Queen Jan Peters (left) to the coronation. Jan had served as a member of the May Day court every year of our college career.

Only two classmates were on the Tennis team – Captain Terry Grove and Phil Fair. The team had an outstanding season for Coach Post with nine wins and only one loss. The baseball team under first year coach Fred Prender had one of the best years ever; posting a record of ten wins and three losses. Leadership this year was shown by seniors Grey Berrier, J.C. Day and Randy Pletcher. Rich Beck continued his consistent winning performance on the mound. Also on the team was classmate Gary Horner.

The accomplishments and record of the Track team were not recorded in the Alfarata. On Mike Snyder’s track team this year were seniors John Reeves, Rich O’Connell and Dave “Flash” Gordon. The Golf team had no senior members and was only able to win one match in nine attempts.



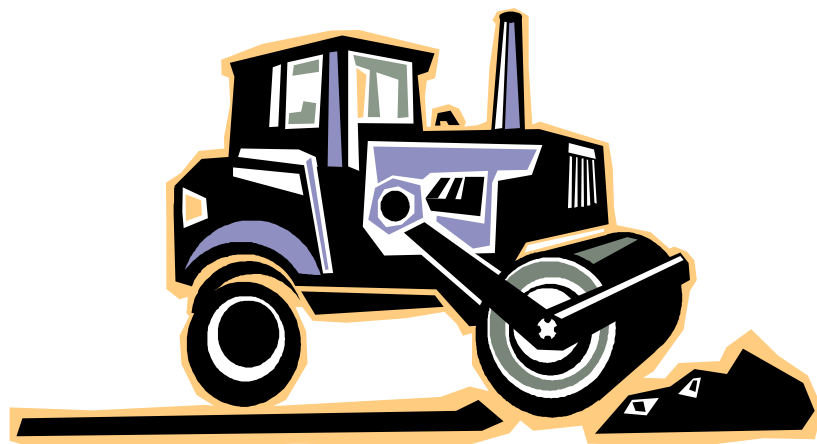
**Finally on May 31, 1964 the day
we had worked so hard for came –
GRADUATION!**

Many of our classmates were recognized that day for their academic accomplishment. Over fifty students were admitted to graduate schools. Three of them received the Juniata Distinguished Student Awards for each of the three divisions of the college – B.J. Miller, Ron Smelser and John Reeves. Jud Kimmel received the new Swigart Award for the most outstanding pre-med student. Ron Smelser also received a Woodrow Wilson Fellowship Award.

Top Athletic Awards were presented to the following classmates – Bill Crowell, the Weber Trophy as outstanding lineman; Grey Berrier, the Goodale Award for baseball; the coveted Mickle Award went to J. C. Day, a two-sport captain – wrestling and baseball; John Reeves received the award for excellence in cross-country. Gray Berrier signed a professional baseball contract with the Chicago Cubs.

No Class of 1964 College Life in Review is complete without mention of the legendary act by some classmates – “The Night of the Steamroller,” (not even certain what year it occurred or exactly who the key players were). There are many, many version of the story. So, this is one person’s accounting of the incident.

THE NOGHT OF THE STEAMROLLER



knew how to operate the steamroller – sort of! - maybe because of summer jobs on construction crews.

It started slowly. For SEVERAL nights some classmates went to the site behind North Hall where a road crew, working on resurfacing College Avenue, left their steamroller. It appears these fellows (maybe John Veals and Marvin McKown)

Then on the fateful night, after the women had been locked in their dorms, they drew the attention of other Juniata men. Slowly the crew of men surrounding the steamroller grew as these guys “played” with their toy. Someone got the bright idea to take the steamroller for a drive – maybe to crash into Lesher Dorm for one of the most successful panty raids ever – who knows?

Anyway, the operators began moving the steamroller from College Avenue onto Moore Street with fellow Juniadians hanging all over the machine and running along beside it. The first official reaction by the Juniata security force, maybe Merle, WAS to tell them to stop. Of course they paid no attention. It was as though he was not even there. After all what could he do to stop them?

Next on the scene, as the steamroller lumbered down Moore Street, was a local Huntingdon policeman. He drove straight up Moore Street toward the steamroller with lights flashing and siren sounding. When he recognized the steamroller was still rolling on he quickly pulled off near one of the college houses on Moore Street.

Negotiating the turn from Moore Street on to Eighteenth Street was a little tricky and required several attempts and created several chips in the curbing in that area. But ultimately these new heavy equipment operators were successful and the steamroller rolled on toward Lesher.

About the time it reached the entrance to Tote the real cops arrived – a state trooper. He drove through the crowd around the steamroller as they ran toward the Cloister Arch to put space between them and the “crime” scene.

Luckily one person (maybe Cameron Mauger) stayed on the steamroller to stop it. Thinking the cop would run up along the steamroller on the left side, the individual that saved disaster by stopping the steamroller jumped off the right side. State troopers are smarter than that. The state trooper got out of his car, ran between his car and the steamroller, and grabbed the fleeing student, as he jumped from the steamroller, and quickly handcuffed him.

Meanwhile over half the male members of Juniata College had come out to participate in this prank. They were standing on the walkway between Eighteenth Street and the Cloister Arch screaming “Boo, let him go!” The state trooper turned the handcuffed student over to the local policeman and began running toward this throng of male students. They all began running to get through the Arch and escape. After several running steps, they seemed to think in unison “What can one cop do to all of us?” They stopped running and as they turned around to begin jeering again they saw the state trooper standing there with his hands on his hips laughing hilariously at the fear he had been able to inflect upon the crowd.

Ultimately, a few students were suspended for a while. But hey, the Class of 1964, thanks to a couple of their classmates, established a college legend that lives on even to this day.

At least that’s my story and I’m sticking to it! I am sure there will be many versions of this tale told at the 50th Reunion.

Hopefully you have enjoyed this series – Class of 1964 College Life in Review. The editorial remarks in the Juniatian on graduation day are a fitting closing:

”You may still complain about all the things that you think are wrong (at Juniata), but during these four years I’m certain you have found many pleasant memories—memories of good times, of friends, of work and study. There will also be those remembrances of the silly and ridiculous things that you did as all college students do. There is also the memory of the experience you gained at Juniata through your participation in the life of the college community.”

Hopefully, you will come to the 50th Reunion the first week in June 2014 (Thursday, June 5 – Sunday, June 8, 2014) – to share your memories of the “Steamroller Affair,” recall with classmates other Juniata stories and share information about your “life after Juniata.”