

Marjorie Malborn
Mym D Hamilton
Cecile Brunner
Anne Dolak
Hettie D. Crum
Robert Reubendale
George Schuller
Wm Wites
Daniel Opritza, Jr.
George H. Schaenhard
Russell C. Hofmeister
Lawrence C. Davis
Jack Bakody
Jean Yarny
Bill Klavich
Bill Wickner
Jack Tenniston
Glenn Wildman
Stewart Wagner
Giovanni ^(John) Migliarese
Jack Roerner
Frank J. Morrow



DEDICATION

•

TO those to whom
we pass the torch of
leadership, we dedi-
cate this--the Hour-
glass--to the Seniors
of Tomorrow.

MARY MAHAR
JAMES O'BRIEN
HARRY PETERSON
MABEL WILSON



The H O U R G L A S S

Published by the
1933 Class of
Youngstown College

PROLOGUE

•

WE HAVE set the
Hourglass, and the
sands run swiftly.
May we catch and
hold each moment
and live it to the full,
for these are the
golden sands of
youth, never to
be recaptured.

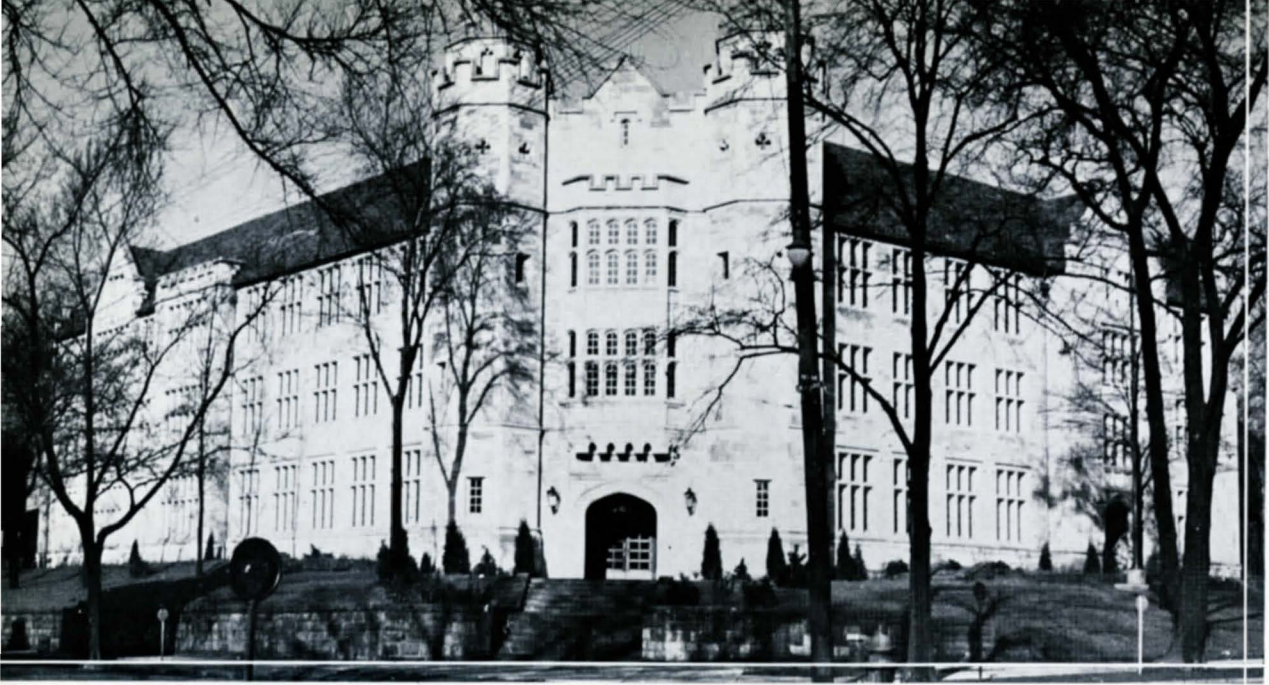
MINUTES

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- I. - COLLEGE
- II. - FEATURES
- III. - STUDENT AFFAIRS
- IV. - LITERARY









College





Mr. Jones' Message

If you have struggled here without bitterness or any unjust pride, if you have known how to accept both defeat and success, if you have acquired the human touch with a bit of the divine also, if you have rubbed elbows with your fellow-man with equanimity and appreciation, if you can enjoy romance and yet live with reality, if you have learned both how to serve or lead your equals, if you can love or hate the while you benefit others by it, if you have acquired the art of appreciating beauty and ugliness and can use both to the advancement of life, if you can live with truth and error so as to give strength or cheer to others—then you will have had a College education and the years will bring you sweet and sustaining memories of your present and future efforts.



THE HOURGLASS

Faculty and Administration



Clara Witter Alcroft

Physical Training for Women
B. S., Iowa State Teachers' College, 1924.

John W. Bare

English, Public Speaking and Psychology
A. B., Ohio Wesleyan University, 1904; Graduate
Work, University of Chicago, Summer Quarter, 1907;
A. M., Ohio Wesleyan University, 1908.

Levi G. Batman

Biblical Literature
B. A., Indiana University, 1905; Graduate, Union
Theological Seminary, New York, 1898.

Karl H. Binkner

Military Technical Academy, Charottenburg, Berlin.

Robert D. Bowden

Social Science
A. B., University of Kentucky, 1913; A. M., Univer-
sity of Illinois, 1916; Graduate Work, Harvard Uni-
versity, University of Minnesota, and Chicago Uni-
versity.

Denton T. Doll

Mathematics, Chemistry and Engineering
B. S., Case School of Applied Science.

Ruth Emma Foard

Home Economics
University of Wichita, 1919-1922; University of Ken-
tucky, 1922-1923; B. S., Lombard College, 1926;
Graduate Student, University of Iowa, Summer 1928,
Semester 1929, Summer 1931.

Castle W. Foard

Mathematics and Physics
A. B., University of Wichita, 1921; M. S., University
of Kentucky, 1923; Ph. D., University of Iowa, 1930.

John McPhee

Physical Training for Men
Oberlin College, Grove City College, A. B., Youngs-
town College, 1930.

Eleanor B. North

English, Philosophy and Education
A. B., Pennsylvania State College, 1923; A. M., Penn-
sylvania State College, 1925; School of English,
Breadloaf, Vermont, Summers 1925, 1927; American
Institute of English, Pennsylvania State College, Sum-
mers 1924, 1926, 1929; Cambridge University, Cam-
bridge, England, Summers 1930, 1932.

Charles Platt

B. S., Ohio Northern University; M. A., Grove City
College; Ph. D., Grove City College.

O. L. Reid

History and English
M. A., New York University; LL. B., University
of Louisville.

COLLEGE

Faculty and Administration

Leonard T. Richardson

Modern Languages
A. B., Aurora College, 1915; A. M., University of Illinois, 1920; Ph. D., University of Grenoble, France, 1930.

Theresa Scarnecchia

Dramatics and Italian
Degree in Elocution, National School of Elocution and Oratory, Philadelphia; Graduate of Sherman School of Expression and Dramatic Art, Wheeling, W. Va.

Mary Schumann

Voice Culture and English
Columbia University.

Eugene Dodd Scudder

Chemistry
A. B., Indiana University, 1921; A. M., Indiana University, 1924; Ph. D., Indiana University, 1930.

Joseph Earle Smith

Social Science
Rhodes Scholar, Oxford, England, 1908-1911; B. A., Oxon, 1911; A. M., University of Nebraska, 1914; University of Chicago, Summers of 1915, 1916, 1917, 1919, 1921, 1924; Ph. D., Wallas College, London, 1930.

Henry V. Stearns

Music
Bachelor of Music, American Conservatory of Music, 1902; Studied in Berlin, Germany, 1906-1909; American Association Guild of Organists, 1913; Fellow, American Guild of Organists, 1918; Doctor of Pedagogy, Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, 1924; Master of Music, American Conservatory of Music, 1927.

Ralph A. Waldron

Biology and Geology
B. S., Massachusetts State College, 1910; M. S., Pennsylvania State College, 1912; Ph. D., University of Pennsylvania, 1918.

R. A. Witchey

Business Manager
A. B., Bucknell University; A. M., Ohio State University.

Philip P. Buchanan

Registrar
A. B., Hiram College, 1929; Graduate Work, University of Pittsburgh, 1929-1930.

Freda R. Flint

Publicity Director
A. B., Youngstown College, 1930.

Elsie Randle

Hall's Business College and Youngstown College.

Miss E. Mann

Employment Secretary



The Senior Class of '33

President Alvin Vinopal
Vice-President Sally Gulanish
Secretary Isabelle Summers
Treasurer Harry Peterson

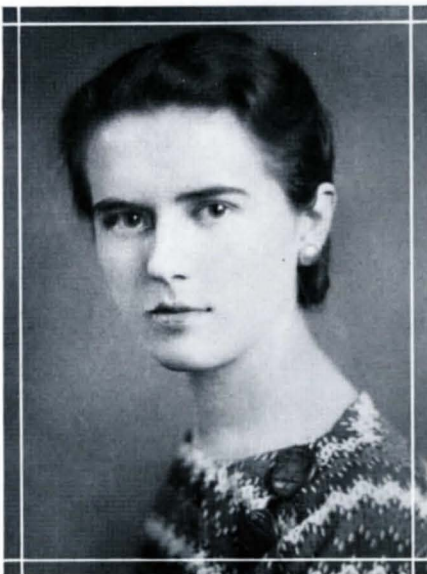
Four years have fled since we entered upon our college career, four years crammed full of the joy of living, and spiced here and there with the wholesome spirit of rivalry that must exist where students, each anxious to succeed, have come into contact. But all our little rivalries lie behind us, and we turn our faces to the future, toward those golden goals that, happily, forever, lie just beyond our reach, for—"A man's reach must exceed his grasp, else what's a heaven for?" May there come to each one of us that shining dream in the full richness of fulfillment!

We live in deeds, not
years;
In thought, not
breaths;
In feelings, not in
figures on a dial.
—Selected

COLLEGE

GEORGE BEAUMIER

A happy-go-lucky sort of fellow, seemingly without a care in the world, always smiling and cheerful, is George Beaumier, an active member and officer of the Sigma Delta Beta fraternity for the past three years. George hails from Hubbard and his friends tell us that he plays a mean game of Bridge, and his frat brothers say that isn't all. George finds time for intra-mural athletics, being a member of the senior basketball, football, and baseball teams.



SALLY GULANISH

Charm is her asset, grace her stock in trade. Sally Gulanish is outstanding for her gracious charm, beauty and friendliness. In her four years of college, Sally has been active in the social affairs on the campus, where her star shines with its particular brightness. She is a member of Gamma Sigma Sorority and Student Council. Her joyous smiles and care-free gayety will be missed in our corridors next year.

Sally Gulanish

THE HOURGLASS



PEARL HAWKINS

A student by night and an art teacher by day, Pearl Hawkins is one who has caught the spirit of the oddly creative design of today. She has attended Edinboro College in Pennsylvania, Western Reserve, Cleveland School of Art, and Muskingum. Fond of psychology, optimistic in temperament, with a deep appreciation of the finer things of life, which she generously passes along to others, "She does a heap o' livin'." The world needs such as she and our best wishes go with her.

MARY JAMES

Music has claimed the attention of Miss James throughout her life. Her familiarity with this subject has made for her an enviable reputation and her pleasant manner a host of interested friends. She has studied at Kent, Carnegie University, and Dana Music Institute. We are proud to have her among our graduates, even though we shall miss her.



COLLEGE

FLORENCE KEYSER

Formerly of Kent State College, Miss Keyser has been attending Youngstown College Night School for the past three years. During the day she teaches in the elementary grades at Market Street School. Jovial and gay, Florence is known as an "all around good sport", easy to please, and willing and anxious to help in any worthwhile plan put forth. She is an out-of-doors girl, fond of hiking and sports. We hope you visit us often, Florence!



MILTON LESSNER

Milton Lessner stands out in the minds of those who know him well as one of the deep-thinkers of the campus. Not only in his classes, but in quick conversation with his friends, he reveals originality of thought and a great thirst for knowledge. Naturally artistic, he has shown outstanding ability in music and dramatics, being a violinist in the college orchestra and for a time the director of the Masqueters, the school dramatic society.

THE HOURGLASS



SADIE LINDSAY

A "good sport", both outdoors and indoors—this describes Miss Lindsay. She enjoys golf, shuffle board and bridge and usually has "a finger" in organizing picnics and parties of all sorts. Her home is in Struthers, and she teaches the handicapped children at Memorial High in Campbell. Before coming to Youngstown College Night School, Miss Lindsay attended Kent and Mt. Union.

VIOLET MADLEY

In addition to fulfilling her duties as a school supervisor and principal in Niles, Miss Madley has found time to attend Youngstown College Night School. The type of work she has done here and elsewhere has been well exemplified in the splendid notebooks which she has compiled. She has been a student at Wooster, Kent, and Columbia University. Art and Nature claim her especial attention.



COLLEGE

MARY MAHAR

Entirely worthy of the name of student, Mary has attended Youngstown College for four years. She has taken a great interest in the literary affairs of the school and has helped to edit the school publications. Ever on the alert and ever willing to lend a helping hand, she symbolizes activity itself. She possesses that happy faculty of doing things and doing things and still having time to do still more things.



JOHN NAPLES

One of the most promising young men to graduate this year is John Naples. Working his way through by odd jobs and an assistanceship in chemistry, he has finally realized his one ambition—a four year college education. But John is just beginning—medical school comes next. Quiet and reserved, broad-minded and agreeable describe him best. We wish him a sincere good-bye, the best of luck, and a hearty welcome when he returns to visit us.



THE HOURGLASS



JAMES O'BRIEN

To have attended Youngstown College without having enjoyed the acquaintanceship of James O'Brien would be as improbable as having visited Ireland without paying a visit to that far-famed stone. Not that the Blarney Stone and Jimmy are similar! The analogy—both are indispensable to their respective locale. Jimmy O'Brien and the chemistry laboratory are as inseparable as Erin and its beloved stone. We hate to lose him, but wish him the best of luck going.

HARRY PETERSON

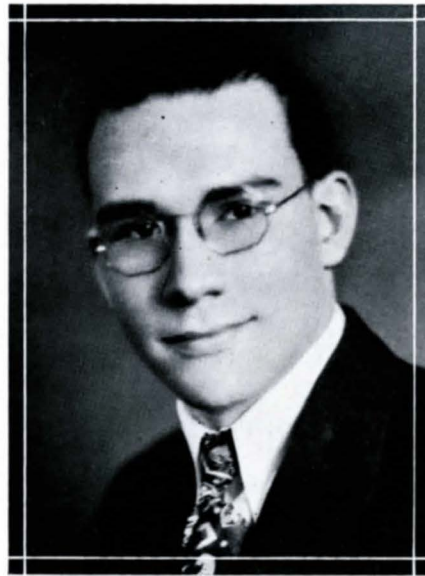
A leading basketball star during the last three years, "Pete" has become familiarly known and greatly admired by the entire student body. Tall and fair-haired, he has a genial personality—a typical specimen of his ancestral land of the Midnight Sun. "Pete" has taken an active part in many of the functions of the College. He is a member of Sigma Delta Beta, Phi Epsilon, and the Men's Glee Club. He is on the Jambar and Hourglass Staffs.



COLLEGE

ALVIN RIEGELMAN

During his years at Youngstown College, Alvin has proved to be surprisingly paradoxical. Quiet and unassuming, he has constantly delighted his friends by his sense of humor and aptitude for clever conversation. He has not tried to put himself forward in social or organized activities. Even the dramatic talent which he displayed in high school has been allowed to remain dormant. Nevertheless, his cheery smile and ready friendliness have won him a host of friends.



EUNICE ROBERTS

Of a sympathetic nature and with an understanding heart, Miss Roberts has won many friends for herself during the time she has attended night school here. The alertness displayed by her in classes has been especially refreshing. Before attending Youngstown College, she was enrolled at Western Reserve University and the Youngstown Training School. At present she is teaching at Princeton Junior High in Youngstown.

THE HOURGLASS



PAUL SHALE

If you should see a slim, bespectacled, studious appearing chap roaming about the halls, please do not mistake him for a professor or a mere sight-seer. This mysterious person is none other than Paul Shale, one of the elements that goes to make up the Senior Class of 1933. Paul is possessed of a rare sense of humor, is a sympathetic listener for anyone wishing to crack a stale pun, is an authority on the cinema, card tricks, popular music and radio program.

ISABELLE SUMMERS

At a distance she appears quite serious—but as one approaches her, the sparkling eyes and the you-can't-fool me look belie the first impression. She is dependable and conscientious and has a fine sense of humor. By these qualities Isabelle has won many friends. Active in social affairs about the campus, Isabelle's cheery personality endeared her to many. Someone once described her as "independent plus", but the majority call her "good-natured Issie".



COLLEGE

BERYL THOMPSON

In addition to attending Youngstown College Night School, Miss Thompson has also studied at Lake Erie College, Oberlin Kindergarten Training School, and the University of Wisconsin. She has taught for the last few years in the lower grades of the Youngstown public schools and is now located at Sheridan. She attacks the affairs of life with an engaging frankness, her especial interests being in art, music and literature.



ALVIN VINOPAL

Alvin, President of the Senior Class, came to us after two years at the University of Kentucky, and takes his college work seriously. He is neither a saint nor a sinner, perhaps, but always a perfect gentleman. He is reserved but not vaunted. He bears his honors quietly, has modest ways, and an active mind. He is witty. He plays tennis, the Sax, Clarinet and Somebody's Boy Friend.

His sunny disposition
His kindly genial smile
Account for his position
And makes him so worth-while.

THE HOURGLASS



HAZEL WHITMORE

Hazel Whitmore, who teaches art at Taft School, seems to have succeeded admirably in the art of living. For in the three years that she has spent at Youngstown College, her gayety, touched with a quaint sophistication, has made her one of the best liked persons enrolled in the Night School. She is amiable, and keenly interested in her work at Taft, but never bores one with "shop talk". Art seems her avocation as well as her vocation. We'll look for a return visit, Hazel.

MABEL WILSON

Miss Wilson to many, Mabel to some, and Bubbles to a few! That delightful little Brownie in the office, whose ever-ready disposition to help has endeared her to many, is the Bubbles I mean, bubbling over with cheer and fun. In her four years at Youngstown College, her voice has not been a trumpet to blare forth her virtues, but here and there, almost everywhere, many small voices whisper—

Brown eyes that twinkle
Brown hair that crinkles
Gay words that sprinkle
Sunshine around.



COLLEGE

FRED ZAMARY

After a brief period of training at Kent State College, Fred Zamary enrolled in the Youngstown College Night Classes some time ago. He has been an active figure on the campus and no project can be guaranteed of absolute success unless Fred plays a part in it. Although his days are occupied with his work at Reed School, Campbell, he is an able student and a good mixer. Many friends interested in his work will miss him next year.



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The Junior Class

In the warm September days of 1930, a group of timid, eager, bold and somewhat frightened students made their way through the doors of Youngstown College, then located in the old Wick home, adjacent to the present building. Their fright and shyness soon passed, and they threw themselves whole-heartedly into the joyous task of making friends and taking an interest and earnest part in the student activities on the campus. Certain of the group soon identified themselves with the different sororities and fraternities, while others pursued their way on other paths. Now they stand on the threshold of their Senior year, firm in the principles that college stands for, and eager to take up the leadership in school activity. We know they will succeed, for they have shown themselves to be the kind that does succeed. They will give much to the school in the year to come.

THE HOURGLASS

The Juniors



Emil Boyowski

Jeanne Donnan

William Johnston

Mary Opritza

James Phillips

Louis Gambrel

William Robinson

Ruth Cooper

Edwin Paddock

Olive Brown

Alfred Flaherty

Ted Macejko

John Rudibaugh

Frank Morrow

Jack Herald

William Bownas

Lucile Helm

James Shutts

COLLEGE

The Juniors

Bennett Kunicki
Rachel Griffith
Edward Welsh



Catherine Moore
Edward MacKay
William Hartman



Abe Estulin
John Donahue
Robert Cole



Donald McCandless
Mary Barker
Charles Mulcahy



Marjory Malborn
James Marks
Beatrice McDermott



Fred LaBelle
Arthur Cacceno
Anne Rubeck



The Sophomores

The September of 1931 saw the entrance of this group into the friendship and companionship that exists at Youngstown College. Filled with high ideals, some of which have already reached fulfillment, they thronged eagerly from the high schools of the city and surrounding towns. And we were anxious to greet them, and learned to know them in the first weeks of college life. For a short time, it was only a year, they were the babies of the school. How they relished the coming of a group of green freshies! Well, we don't blame them, we were once freshies ourselves. These are the Juniors of tomorrow, and we will watch with interested eyes the formulation of plans for another Breakfast, another Prom, another Senior-Junior Day.



COLLEGE

The Sophomores

- | | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|
| Aley, Clyde | MacDonald, Thomas |
| Aley, Howard | MacDonald, William |
| Allison, John | McFarland, Fred |
| Barnes, Grace | McKenzie, Raymond |
| Best, William | Migliarese, John |
| Blair, Wilbur | Morrison, Margaret |
| Braden, Elizabeth | Morrow, Jayne |
| Brungard, Elizabeth | O'Connor, John |
| Bush, Betty | Ockerman, George |
| Cacceno, Arthur | Poalise, Dominic |
| Codrea, Raymond | Pose, Isaac |
| Cooper, David | Price, Eunice |
| Corben, Hugh | Purucker, Fred |
| DelBene, Frank | Quaranto, Albert |
| Diser, Saxon | Raupple, John |
| Dolak, Anne | Rich, James |
| Dzuroff, Stephen | Richards, Ronald |
| Elser, Donald | Ripple, Howard |
| Fithian, Margaret | Roemer, John |
| Galizia, John | Rosenbaum, James |
| Gambrel, Mary Louise | Rowland, Fred |
| Goodridge, William | Roxbury, Thelma |
| Grizinski, John | See, Walter |
| Habuda, Ted | Shultz, Robert |
| Hall, Helen | Smith, Gertrude |
| Hercules, Mary | Starr, Wilma |
| Holley, Raymond | Schwartz, Dorothy |
| Humphrey, Edward | Tecau, Troyan |
| Julius, Albert | Terlecki, John |
| Kinyurski, Joseph | Walko, Elizabeth |
| Kopp, Tania | Warnock, Fred |
| Lamb, Merlin | Welsh, Mary Catherine |
| Lloyd, Thomas | Welsh, Margery |
| Lyden, Coletta | Williams, James |
| Lyden, Dan | Zhuck, Anna |
| McCallister, Charles | Zoss, Myron |
| McCorkle, Lloyd | |



The Freshmen

The Freshest, greenest of them all, or so the worldly wise Sophomores believe. But their fresh days are almost over, days that were initiated by Freshman Week, during which time the harried new-comers felt that their only purpose for existence was to furnish amusement, peanuts and matches to the upperclassmen. Woe unto the freshman who failed to comply with the edict. Snake dances and duckings are not rare, even at Youngstown College. We are large in number, the largest class to enter Youngstown College, but our ideals and aspirations are even greater, and are growing still.



COLLEGE

The Freshmen

Aley, Robert
Andrews, Betty
Andrews, George
Bagnall, Marietta
Bakody, Jack
Bird, Marjory
Blackmer, Florene
Blott, Regina
Boccia, Ralph
Bothwell, Mildred
Boylan, Mary
Caggiano, Vincent
Chappell, Winnifred
Cheatham, John
Cherry, Ruth
Christmas, Eli
Clair, Mary
Cowdery, Ruth
Darlington, Melvin
Devine, Dennis
D'Onofrio, Michael
Donahue, Edward
Drage, Jean
Dray, Marie
Dustman, Charlotte
Eddy, Thomas
Fell, John
Freed, Vance
Friedrich, Marguerite
Gillam, James
Gough, Virginia
Gulfo, Frank
Greenwood, Esther
Grubb, Elizabeth
Hahn, Barbara
Hain, Morris
Hamilton, Myron
Harness, Ruth
Hart, Lois
Hathaway, Richard
Herbert, William

Hewitt, Eloise
Hites, William
Hogan, Helen
Holley, Marian
Howard, Marian
Humble, James
Inglis, Harriet
Joanta, Victoria
Kelly, Thomas
Kemp, Fred
Kenaston, Herbert
Klarich, Ivan
Klarich, William
Kirkner, William
Kreuzweiser, Phylis
Krichbaum, Donald
Kroeck, Margaret
Lewis, Robert
Lyden, Vincent
Lyden, William
Lynch, Jack
McBride, Ethel
McKelvey, Marney
Malkin, Milton
Major, Eileen
Margo, Joseph
Maze, Guyla
Meeker, Dale
Michael, Albert
Miller, Ethel
Millikin, Howard
Mohr, Howard
Morris, Jerry
Nichols, Shirley
Nolan, Edgar
Novotny, Jennie
Opritz, Daniel
Paden, Wilbur
Penman, John
Pleger, Mary Louise
Porembski, Theodore

Potor, Aurelia
Powers, Gene
Radcliffe, Maurice
Reid, Jean
Rendinell, Rose Marie
Reubendale, Robert
Roberts, Dorothy
Romig, Fred
Rose, Herbert
Rudbeck, Martha
Rummell, June
Schoenhard, George
Schuller, George
Senczk, Stephena
Shaw, Lois
Sirbu, John
Slagle, Jack
Smith, Earl
Snyder, Helene
Spain, Fully
Sparks, Laura
Stambaugh, Ray
Stone, Elgelena
Stone, Willard
Symons, Arthur
Terry, William
Thomas, Katherine
Trueman, James
Turner, Scott
Ullman, Janis
Wagner, Stewart
Warner, Carl
Whetson, Vivian
Whiteside, Frances
Whiteside, Virginia
Wick, Elbridge
Wighton, Laurabelle
Wike, Eleanor
Williams, Eleanor
Wynyard, Gordon
Yasechko, Joseph



On Examinations

IDA LEVY

At the end of each semester comes a period of reckoning-examination time. Every time some one mentions examinations, a dark, ominous cloud seems to descend upon everything. You know that old familiar feeling. It is a sort of sinking sensation, a combination of dread and fear, mingled with unpleasant suspense. There is a general longing to have it over with.

The words of a once popular song express the mental attitudes of students everywhere in regard to examinations. "I'll be glad when you're dead, you rascal, you," seems to be the way they feel about it. It's a shame, too, that this should be the general trend of thought where that time-honored institution of finals is concerned. The trouble is that students have a tendency to overlook the beneficial side of examinations.

For one thing, examinations are excellent for reducing. People have been known to lose as much as ten pounds per exam at this critical stage in their college careers. It all depends upon how seriously you go about the business of studying for, and worrying over your examinations.

To those of you who have trouble falling asleep at night, I would suggest that you study for your "Dryest subject" examination just about bedtime. You will notice a feeling of drowsiness immediately. This will be followed by sleep—Innocent sleep, that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care, as Shakespeare would have it.

Thus exams are good for reducing and mild cases of insomnia. These are just two of the many reasons why exams are of benefit to the world. I feel sure that there are many other things examinations are good for, but I just can't think of them right now.

COLLEGE

Pasteboard

LUCILE HELM

I watched a two-year-old
Seriously putting paste-
board cards
In a flimsy box,
And I thought:
What are we all but two-
year-olds,
Feverishly seeking paste-
board cards
To fill the flimsy box of
life.

Warmth

FLORENCE KEYSER

Your house of stone looks stern
in the grey twilight;
On it, the silver drops fall like
tears on an icy cheek;
There is a breath of winter in
the air.
But just across the lawn a cottage
white
With laughing shutters nods to me,
a welcome.
Even the smiling curtains remember
the Spring,
I hurry in and close the door.

Winter

MABEL WILSON

If we should have an extra month
And I were asked to name it,
And if it were a winter month,
I'd call it plenty, blame it!

THE HOURGLASS

A Spring Prayer

MARJORIE MALBORN

Let me always want, God, to greet a morn
in Spring,

Let me always hear, God, the first song
robins sing;

Fill my soul with yearning that I may
always be,

Just a little gentle when I see a cherry
tree.

Give me the desire, God, to search for
hidden flowers,

Let me always feel, God, the touch of
April showers;

Fill my heart with longing that I may
travel far,

Just to see more clearly the sparkle of
a star.

Let me always weep, God, when winds are
sighing low,

Let me catch my breath, God, when twi-
light purple glows;

If my soul grows proud and unseeing is
my eye,

Let me fall asleep, God, and let me die.

First-Quarter Moon

MARY MAHAR

A lovely silver goblet turned
To hand its nectar to the
stars.

Spangles

MARY MAHAR

The stars are the spangles that
twinkle

On the sky's velvet evening gown.



Features



FEATURES

JUNIOR PROM QUEEN



Eunice Price



With her wealth of dark brown hair charmingly set off by the silken loveliness of her white crepe dress, and enhanced by all the glamour that dashing red bows would lend, Miss Eunice Price reigned supreme over the Second Annual Junior Prom, April 27. She was the guest of the President of the Junior Class, Ted Macejko.

The lilting music of Gene Carlson's Orchestra, played in the stately Marble Room at Stambaugh Auditorium, made the affair even more enchanting, an event to be treasured in the memory forever.

THE HOURGLASS
May Queen and Her Attendants



FEATURES

May Day

Fairest day for the Fairest of the Fair! The lovely procession to the coronation of Queen Mary Catherine Welsh wound its way across the lovely old lawn to the throne, decked in white. The rosebuds in the floral chain were: Winifred Chappell, Lucile Helm, Isabelle Summers, Mabel Wilson, Mary Opritza, Anna Zhuck, Anne Dolak, Victoria Joanta, Grace Barnes, Ruth Cowdery, Frances Whiteside, Virginia Whiteside, Jean Drage, Ethel McBride, Guyla Maze, Jennie Novotny, Jayne Morrow, Eunice Price. The attendants followed: Marjorie Malborn, Vivian Whetson, Betty Bush, Martha Rudbeck, Betty Grubb, Coletta Lyden, Mary Mahar, Dorothy Roberts, Marjory Marsteller, Mary Louise Pleger, Florene Blackmer and Mildred Bothwell. Marian Morgan, last year's queen, preceeded the lovely maids-of-honor: Mary Louise Gambrel and Rachel Griffiths. Helene Snyder, diminutive platinum blond, was a charming crown-bearer. Mary Catherine Welsh, gowned in regal pearl satin, with lovely real old lace, made as beautiful a picture as one could wish for a May Queen. Tiny Marilyn Jones and Evelyn Withey were train-bearers.

In the dances performed for the enjoyment of the Queen and her court, the following girls took part: Jean Reid, Mary Clair, Janis Ullman, Marney McKelvey, Marjory Bird, Jane Roller, Esther Greenwood, Ruth Cherry, Laura Sparks, Eleanor Williams, Phyllis Kreuzweiser, Mary Boylan, Aurelia Potor, Barbara Hahn, Margaret Kroeck, Virginia Gough, Regina Blott, Winifred Chappell, Ruth Cowdery, Jean Drage, Lois Hart, Ruth Harness, Marion Holley, Marian Howard, Harriet Inglis, Victoria Joanta, Ethel McBride, Eileen Major, Guyla Maze, Jennie Novotny, Rose Marie Rendingell, June Rummell, Stefena Senzyk, Katherine Thomas, Eleanor Wike, Beatrice McDermott, Lois Shaw, Helen Hall, Marie Dray, Elizabeth Brungard, Dorothy Shwartz. The dances were charming folk-dances, occuring in the following order: May Pole Dance, Swedish Ring Dance, Little Man in a Fix, Handkerchief Dance, Cshebogar, and a Dutch Dance. The pantomime presented was Grimm's "Hansel and Gretel" in which the following students took part: Jeanne Donnan, Olive Brown, Marietta Bagnall, Walter See and Eloise Hewitt.

The Men's Glee Club presented several selections, and refreshments were served on the lawn after the recession.

At the dance that night, Miss Welsh held court in the beautifully decorated college auditorium. The blue and white May Pole dominated the floor, and from this gay streamers were extended to form a canopy. The programs carried out the same color scheme of blue and white, favored colors of the Queen, and the bracelets and tie pins that were presented as favors were delightful. Al Ocker's Orchestra played for dancing until one, and then the very loveliest of college festivities came to an end—A day to be remembered forever and forever.

THE HOURGLASS



FRATERNITY ROW



STUDENT COUNCIL



LOST



HEADS UP BASKETBALL



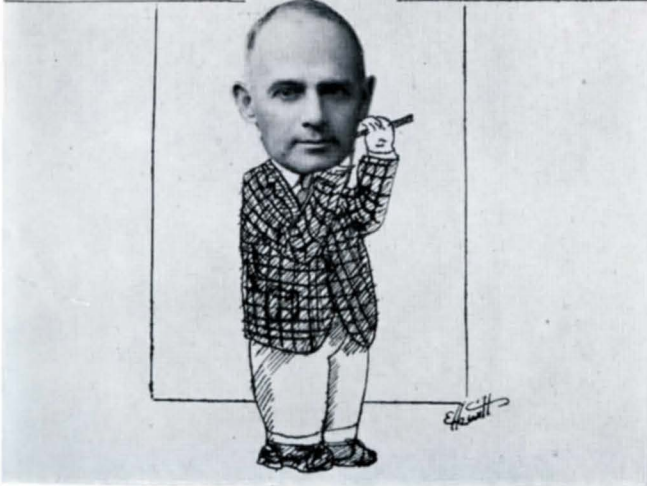
SORORITY ROW



ATHLETE'S FOOT

FEATURES

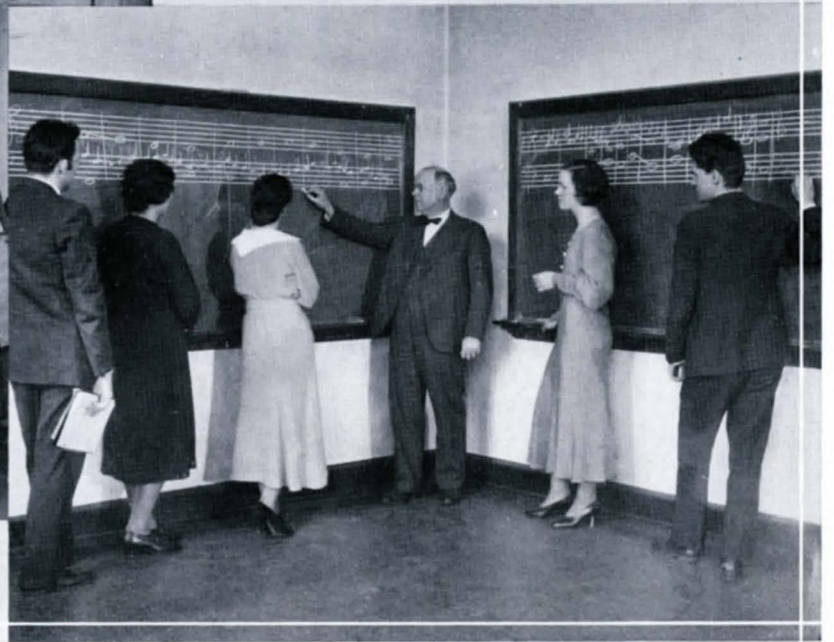
Our Beloved Faculty



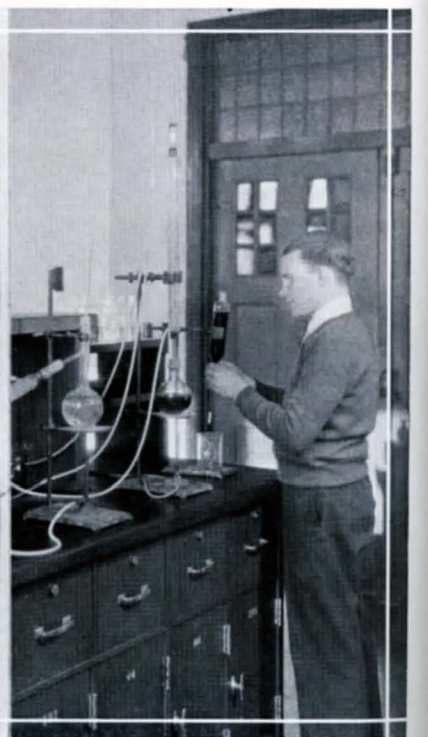
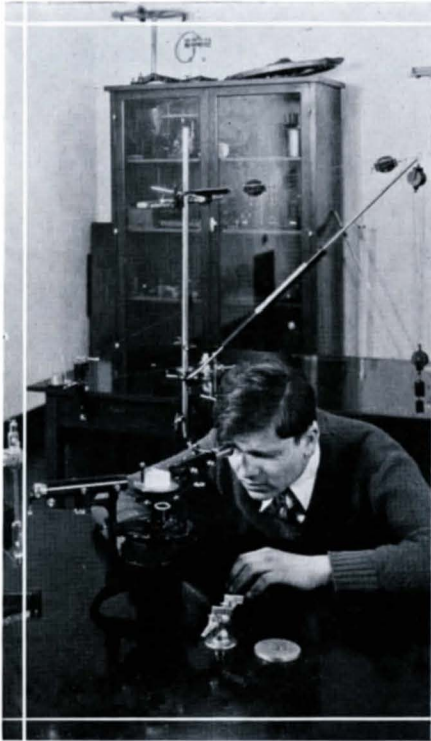
THE HOURGLASS



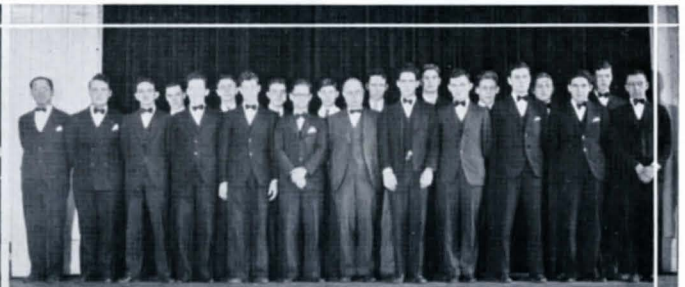
FEATURES



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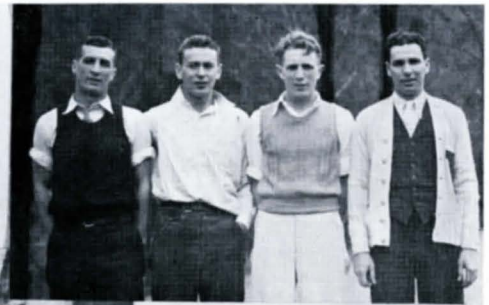


FEATURES



THE HOURGLASS

BREAKFAST



- BEER CLUB -



ONLY TWO JULIETS —



— OOOOH —



— LOOK —



— AT WORK —

FEATURES



Ivy
Day



— Librarians —



— Intelligence —



Looking Down —



Betty "Boop"



Jean Horlow and Co. —



— Anne —



— Massilonites —



— Before the Gold —

THE HOURGLASS

Getting Up In The Morning

LOIS SHAW

How I like to have my name called to come to dinner, or to have my name mentioned when going somewhere for the evening, but how I do hate to hear my name called when it is time to get up in the morning.

It seems as if I have been asleep only a short time when I hear someone calling my name. Am I dreaming, or is it time to get up? With my eyes half open, and still in a daze, I manage to turn my head and look at the clock on the stand near my bed. Oh, yes, the clock does say seven o'clock, and I must get up at once if I wish to eat breakfast and pack my lunch before going to school.

I'd hate to be a bird, as a bird is up before the sun rises, and is busy at work before you or I will think of getting up and working.

Wouldn't it be nice to be a bear? He stays in his hole all winter. He sleeps all the time, and there is no one to call him to tell him it is time to crawl out of bed at once. I'd just as leave be a dog, cat or any other animal because they may arise in the morning when they please, and do not have to follow a special routine for each day's work.

But it surely is nice to lie in bed and relax. No other time does a bed feel so soft and comfortable as it does in the morning.

Oh! There is someone calling my name for the second and last time. I must get up whether I want to or not. Hooo-hum! I surely am sleepy.

A Fancy

RUTH HARNESS

There is a star
'Way overhead,
That beckons me
To travel far,
With shadowy night
And there to see
The folly of this
Mad, mad haste
Far down on earth.
There is a moon
With winking eye,
And yellow face
That has no space or standing-room
For this world-race
In its mad, mad haste
To go nowhere.

FEATURES

The Magic Carpet

MARJORIE MALBORN

Oh, on a magic carpet
I've ridden through the air;
And visited many woods and dells
And many a castle fair.
I've seen the sunset in Japan
And heard the temple bells ring high;
I've seen the cherry-trees in bloom,
And watched a stream go bubbling by.
The desert sun has kissed my cheek,
The desert wind has brushed my hair.
The sand has swept within my soul
And left a memory cruel but rare.
I've seen the blue of China's sea
And stood at Bhudda's folded feet;
I've heard the dragons snarl and roar,
And heard the steps of padded feet.
I've buried my hands in India's jewels,
My feet have felt the holy fire;
I've danced before their carven gods,
I've wept beside the funeral pyre.
All this and more, too, I have seen
While in my own room warm and snug
For they are in my Persian rug.

Dreams

MARTHA WADDELL

So much there is to watch,
And sunny days are brief,
Maddened by dust we snatch,
And miss—haunted by grief,
Then, a thrush trilling on a leaf
Lifts the spirit's latch.

THE HOURGLASS

Harmony

MARJORIE MALBORN

Moonlight makes me gentle,
Sunlight makes me glad,
Starlight makes me wonder,
Lamp-light makes me sad.
Water makes me dreamy,
Music makes me sigh,
Raindrops make me sleepy,
Night winds make me cry.
While the things in nature
Touch the thoughts in me,
We will walk together
In perfect harmony.

Stars

RUTH HARNESS

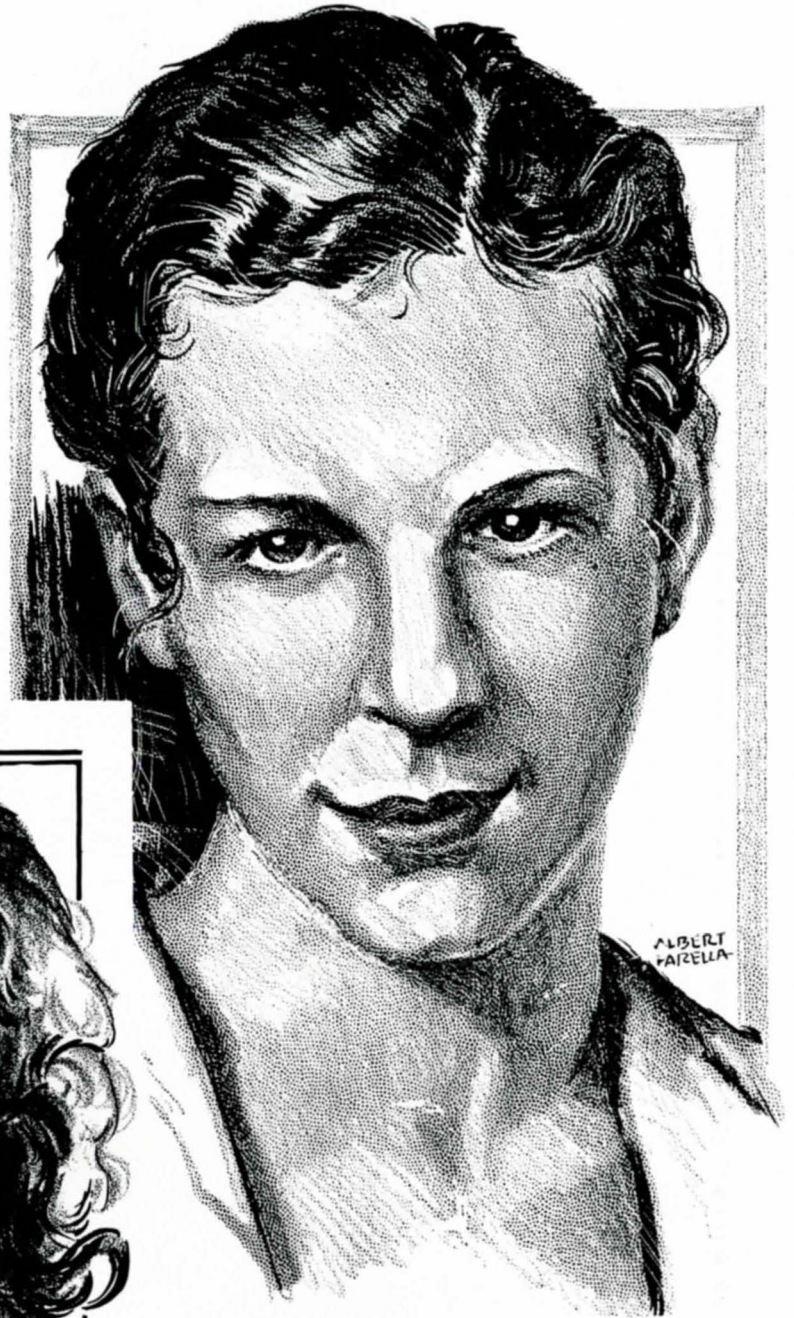
Stars show their magic lights to just a few
—Soft, silver tapers hinting peace and rest
Upon a velvet curtain of the night,
Like some tall lady, diamond-dressed.
Stars show their winking, blinking eyes to you,
I see the fairy magic in their gleam,
I've fancied that they scorn this lowly world,
—Read I aright, or was it just my dream?

Echoes

FLORENCE KEYSER

I can bear the autumn wind,
The winter rain and sleet,
But, O God! I cannot bear
Echoes of retreating feet.

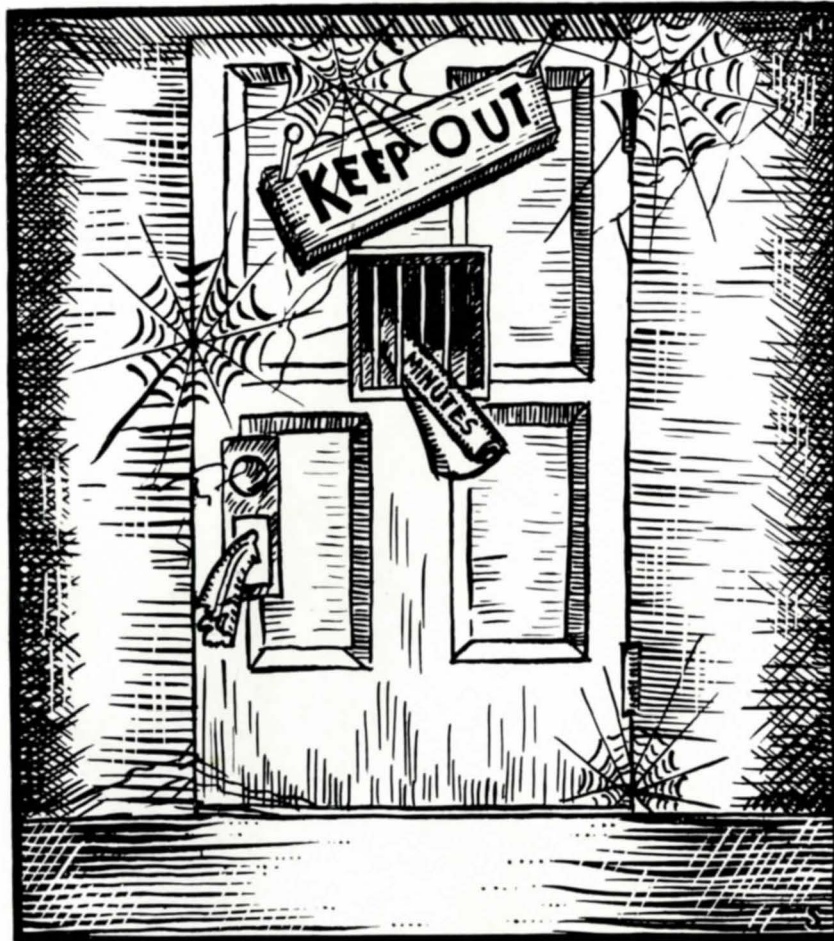
The May
and Prom
Queens



as an Artist
sees them

THE HOURGLASS

Remember When The Jambar Tried To Crusade?



Charlie



Wilma



Jimmie



Student Affairs



STUDENT AFFAIRS

Yoo-hoo! Here's an Echo!

September 23—The first social gathering of the year—a Breakfast at Pioneer Pavillon for the Freshmen—Kitchen Duty was ably performed by members of the Student Council, and a morning of baseball and dancing was enjoyed.

October 1—Jimmy Marks, Council President for '32 and '33 welcomed the Fresh and new students at a Reception in the college auditorium—Mildred Bothwell gave the Freshman response—more than three hundred attended. The committee headed by Virginia Graham and Chux McCallister deserve congratulations for their splendid work.

October 8—Phi Lambda Delta Sorority entertained the new students at a "Friendship Tea" this afternoon from two to five o'clock. Betty Bush and Anne Rubeck poured. The faculty wives were honor guests. Miss North spoke to the group on her travels abroad, showing us delightful treasures she has collected on her travels.

October 11—The organization of the Women's Forum was inaugurated this morning, with Miss North as adviser, and with Anne Rubeck, Marjorie Welsh, Janis Ullman, and Mildred Bothwell comprising the cabinet.

RUSH WEEK

October 10—A Phi Gamma Smoker at Buddy Cole's for twelve prospective pledges.

October 12—Phi Lambda Delta Sorority Kabob Roast at Mill Creek Park for its rushees. Delicious barbeques—red apples—steaming hot coffee made up the refreshments. Songs, old and new, were sung around a glowing fire.

October 13—A theatre party was enjoyed by Gamma Sigma Sorority rushees, after which dancing and a luncheon were held at the home of Coletta Lyden.

Sigma Delta Beta Frat had a smoker that same evening at which 27 were rushed—Dr. Scudder showed up the men at 500 and bridge.

October 15—Rush Week came to a climax this afternoon with a dessert bridge—Phi Lambda Delta sorority were hostesses to ten girls—tiny corsages of yellow tea roses marked the places of each guest.

Sig Delt Sports Dance tonite in the College Auditorium—Maurice Kates will play for the dancing.

October 30—The College Auditorium was magically transformed into an abode for cats an' bats an' witches—a true Hallowe'en atmosphere prevailed during the dance—Anne Rubeck and Carl Dingley were co-chairmen of the affair.

November 15—Gamma Sigma Sorority pledges entertained the sorority at a party at Pioneer Pavillon—Betty Williams arranged the party.

November 23—Dancing tonite until the wee small hours at Turkey Day Hop in the College Auditorium—Everyone had a heap of fun.

December 14—The Phi Gamma installed twelve pledges at the ritual banquet tonite.

THE HOURGLASS

YOO-HOO! HERE'S AN ECHO!—Continued

THE HOLIDAY SEASON

December 17—Some of us went to Struthers last night where Sigma Delta Beta Fraternity pledges had a dance—those "milk shakes" were good, Tommy!

December 21—To the strains of lilting music, we danced away a pleasant evening at Phi Lambda Delta's Sixth Annual Holly Hop—the auditorium was gloriously aglow and in keeping with the holiday spirit. Helen Hall and Anne Rubeck, co-chairmen, were assisted by Beatrice McDermott, Janis Ullman, Florence Blackmer, Shirley Nichols, Alice Crockett, Nona Mullin, Helene Snyder, and Mary Boylan.

December 23—Sally Gulanish and Al Vinopal acted as co-chairmen for the Christmas Dance—the entire college turned out in their holiday best and had a grand time—Someone gave "Pop" Bare a gift all wrapped up in pretty red and gold, but I've heard that it was only an empty box.

December 29—The Junior Class sponsored a Home Coming game with the alumni, followed by a dance—many former students attended—and it was fun talking over old times.

February 15—Went to the first play of the year presented by the Dramatic Club—"The Dilemma", a three-act comedy with Marjory Malborn and Tommy Lloyd ideally portraying the role of a young devoted married couple—Miss Scarnecchia directed.

February 18—The Upperclassmen extended a welcome to the January Freshmen at a reception tonite—Bill Cowden's band supplied the music—Betty Bush and Jimmy Marks were co-chairmen. The committee was aided by such "kitchen maidies" as Leyshon, Peterson, Ramage, Purucker, and "Dopey" Doll, who served refreshments. Everyone enjoyed this a great deal.

February 28—The impressive ritual banquet of Psi Gamma Chapter of Sigma Tau Delta, national honorary literary society, at which twelve members were installed was held tonite. Wilfried Myers and Howard Aley had charge of the program; Mary Mahar and Lucile Helm decorated.

March 3—A jig-saw rush party was held for the Gamma Sigma pledges at the Annie Laurie Tea Room—favors were presented to Saxon Dieser, Helen Hogan, and Margaret Fithian.

March 17—The Athletic Banquet, with Mary Catherine Welsh and John Rudibaugh as co-chairmen had an attendance of about seventy—Chux McCallister was toastmaster, Marjory Welsh gave "The Appreciation of Our Team" speech and Coach Doll presented the following with major awards: Harry Peterson, Bud Cole, Jimmy Marks, Bob Shultz, Russ Ramage, Fred McFarland, Ranny Leyshon, Ben Kunicki and Fred Perucker. Following the banquet was a St. Patrick's Day Dance with Bill Cowden's Band furnishing the music.

STUDENT AFFAIRS

YOO-HOO! HERE'S AN ECHO!—Continued

March 19—Rainbow Bridge given for rushees of Phi Lambda Delta Sorority last night at Clairnell Tea Room—Anne Rubeck, Evelyn Riddle and Mary Catherine Welsh were hostesses to the following guests: Jean Reid, Marietta Bagnall, Margaret Kroeck, Marion Holley, and Marian Medicus.

April 22—Sigma Delta Beta Fraternity's Spring Hop in the College Auditorium—the committee included "Biff" Holley, George Beaumier, Ray Stambaugh and Bill McDonald.

April 27—The Junior Prom! The very loveliest party of the year was held tonite—The Second Annual Junior Prom with the Seniors and faculty as guests of honor—The Marble Room at the Stambaugh Auditorium was a dignified setting for such an affair. Dancing to the strains of the Carlson's Band—a glorious array of gowns—delightful favors of dainty spring flower perfumes. Honors were paid to Eunice Price, Lovely Queen of the Prom, who was the guest of the Junior Class President, Ted Macejko. A lovely brunette, Eunice Price will be remembered as loveliest of prom queens.

May 1—Pioneer Pavilion was the scene of the Sixth Annual J. W. Breakfast—Sally Gulanish and Jimmy O'Brien were in charge—the high spots of the morning were a baseball game and a "tag" dance—ask Bob Schultz about the **two steps** he got in during the morning.

Phi Lambda Delta Sorority "Spring Formal" ended a perfect day—George Bannon furnished the music. Novelty programs in the form of tiny check books—Mary Clair and Olive Brown were co-chairmen.

May 5—Open House at the College from two to ten o'clock—the Science departments deserve great credit for their equipment and display.

May 13—Gamme Sigma Sorority Spring Formal at Squaw Creek Country Club—Bill Bienicke's orchestra played for the delightful affair—Phyllis Kreuzweiser and Wilma Starr were co-chairmen, assisted by LauraBelle Wighton, Sally Gulanish and Coletta Lyden.

May 17—Doctor Bowden presented gold keys to the members of the Student Council who have served a year—those receiving keys were Betty Bush, Lois Hart, Marjorie Malborn, James O'Brien, Dale Meeker and Chux McCallister.

The seniors planted the traditional ivy from Madalene College, Oxford University this morning—Al Vinopal, President of the Senior Class delivered an Ivy Oration, and presented the trowel to Ted Macejko, President of the Junior Class. An Ivy Song, composed by Mabel Wilson and Mary Mahar was sung, and the Alma Mater closed a very impressive ceremony.

THE HOURGLASS

YOO-HOO! HERE'S AN ECHO!—Continued

May 24—All seniors of the day and night college, together with the faculty as hosts, enjoyed a picnic at Chestnut Hill—the faculty took part in the games and everyone ate a hearty supper, and then exchanged reminiscences around a bonfire, while they all enjoyed marshmallows.

May 26—May Day! The coronation of 1933's May Queen, lovely Mary Catherine Welsh, was witnessed, during this afternoon, by more than three hundred people. Fairest of the Fair was Queen Mary Catherine in her pearl satin gown! The entire program of dancing, Glee Club numbers and the pantomime of that dearly beloved fairy story, Grimm's "Hansel and Gretel", performed for the delectation of the Queen, were delightful.

The May Day Dance from ten to one in the college auditorium was a perfect climax! The color scheme of blue and white, favored colors of the Queen, was carried out in the decorations and lovely programs. Al Ocker's Serenaders played for dancing. The committees that contributed so much to the day's festivities were:

Co-Chairmen: Anne Rubeck and Edward Humphrey

Floral Chain

Mabel Wilson, Chairman

Pageant

Marjory Welsh, Chairman
Jeanne Donnan
Marjorie Malborn
Robert Eddy
George Beaumier

Refreshments

John Rudibaugh, Chairman
Edward MacKay
Edgar Nolan
William Johnston
Paul Shale

Properties

Harry Peterson, Chairman
Ted Welsh
Robert Shultz
William Hartman
Arthur Cacceno
John O'Connor
Jack Bakody

Dance

Robert Cole, Chairman

Decorations

Tommy Lloyd, Chairman
Louis Gambrel
Fred Warnock
William Best

Program

Mary Maher, Chairman
Mabel Wilson
Mary Hercules
Guyla Maze

Favors

Beatrice McDermott, Chairman
Shirley Nichols
Isabelle Summers
Janis Ullman

Publicity

Charles Mulcahy, Chairman
Wilma Starr
Wilbur Blair

STUDENT AFFAIRS

YOO-HOO! HERE'S AN ECHO!—Continued

May 31—Silver pins were presented to the members of the Jambar Staff who have served for two years. The persons receiving the pins were Mary Mahar, Isabelle Summers, Harry Peterson, Lucile Helm, Anne Rubeck, James Marks, Charles Mulcahy, and James Shutts.

Tonight marked the first ritual banquet of Alpha Tau Omega, honorary scholastic society sponsored by Phi Beta Kappa. Lucile Helm and Mary Mahar had charge of decorations, and Marjorie Malborn and Mabel Wilson of the program. Ten members were installed: Prof. Eleanor B. North, Dr. R. D. Bowden, Dr. O. L. Reid, Dr. Leonard T. Richardson as faculty members, and the following as student members: Mary Mahar, Mabel Wilson, John Naples, James O'Brien, Lucile Helm and Marjorie Malborn.

June 4—Baccalaureate for the Seniors! Rev. W. E. Hammaker addressed the members of the Senior class of 1933 at Trinity M. E. Church.

June 8—Farewell to the Seniors! Dr. Zook of Akron University spoke at the graduation exercises this afternoon. Miss Catherine Guarneri sang. The following received the A.B. degree: George Beaumier, Sally Gulanish, Pearl Hawkins, Mary James, Florence Keyser, G. B. Kramer, M.D., Milton Lessner, Sadie Lindsay, Violet Madley, Mary Mahar, Fred McClurg, John Naples, James Harry Peterson, Russell Ramage, Alvin Reigelman, Eunice Roberts, Paul Shale, Isabelle Summers, Beryl Thompson, Alvin Vinopal, Hazel Whitmore, Mabel Wilson, Fred Zamarly.

Students who received the LL.B. degree were: Constantine Economus, G. B. Kramer, M.D., Allen Knupp (certificate), J. R. Perkins, Paul Resch, D. H. Smeltzer, M.D., Walter Wright (certificate).

Seniors who received the Associate of Business degree were: John Ault, William Briggs, Ira G. Carothers (certificate), Josephine Manley, George Maple, Francis McLaughlin, Harry Mealy, Jay Rodkey, Harold Wilson, Earl Woodford.

"Goodbye, Good Luck, God Bless You".



The Student Council

Functioning as a purely democratic body, the student council is fundamentally concerned with student government and student controversies existent on campus. Working in these interests, this organization has advanced several essentially important measures which have solved many problems regarding such matters, and in cooperating with the administration, it has successfully effected many progressive changes dealing with significant collegiate questions.

MEMBERSHIP

Dr. R. D. Bowden, Advisor	James Marks
Betty Bush	Dale Meeker
Sally Gulanish	Charles McCallister
Lois Hart	James O'Brien
Edward Humphreys	Anne Rubeck
Marjorie Malborn	Alvin Vinopal



Alpha Tau Omega, 1933

May 10, 1933 saw the birth of the youngest society on the campus, young, indeed, but sponsored by one of the oldest fraternities in America—Phi Beta Kappa. The motto of Alpha Tau Omega is "Knowledge, Honor and Worth", and the principles for which it stands are those of Phi Beta Kappa: a strict and high standard of scholarship, love of learning for its own sake, for what it means in self-development and so to one's life in the world and one's usefulness to one's fellow men. In one sentence, Alpha Tau Omega stands for the disinterested love of learning and a high personal standard, scholastic and otherwise.

The group, though the smallest on the campus, is one that will be of greatest service, in creating and sustaining a high standard of scholarship, and in contributing richly to the cultural development and growth of the school. It is the standard bearer for future glory for Youngstown College, and may, in due time, provide access for Phi Beta Kappa, with which it is retroactive.

The charter members of the group, both faculty and student members, are chosen on the basis of worth and honor. These are: Dr. R. D. Bowden, Lucile Helm, Mary Mahar, Marjory Malborn, John Naples, Prof. Eleanor B. North, James O'Brien, Dr. O. L. Reid, and Dr. Leonard T. Richardson.

OFFICERS

Mary Mahar.....	President
James O'Brien.....	Vice President
Lucile Helm.....	Secretary-Treasurer

The Debating Club

With facility of expression and ability to weigh values as its aims, the Youngstown College Debating team has forged ahead as one of the most outstanding of campus groups in the past year.

MEMBERSHIP

Prof. Denton Doll, Advisor

John Bakody
Wilbur Blair
Mary Louise Gambrel
Mary Hercules

Edward Humphrey
Isaac Pose
Walter See
Alvin Vinopal



The Masqueteers

With dramatic expression as its aim, the newly reorganized dramatic club has completed an unusually successful year. "The Dilemma", a three-act play of romance and intrigue, was presented with the following cast: Nathan Abramovitz, Mildred Bothwell, Robert Eddy, Donald Elser, Eloise Hewitt, Thomas Lloyd, Eileen Major, Marjorie Malborn, Guyla Maze, John Penman.

MEMBERSHIP

Marietta Bagnall	Robert Eddy	John Penman
George Beaumier	Eloise Hewitt	Martha Rudbeck
Mildred Bothwell	Phylis Kreuzweiser	George Schoenhard
Marjorie Bird	Fred LaBelle	Wilma Starr
Betty Bush	Thomas Lloyd	Janis Ullman
Ruth Cherry	Eileen Major	Frances Whiteside
Ruth Cowdery	Marjorie Malborn	Virginia Whiteside
Marie Dray	Guyla Maze	Eleanor Williams
	Dalæ Meeker	

Men's Glee Club

"Music is the universal language of mankind" said the American poet, Longfellow; and the incomparable English "Bard of Avon", never put truer words in the mouth of a character than when he had Lorenzo say:

"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds
Is fit for treason, stratagems, and spoils".

Frequent presentations have proved the Men's Glee Club's worth, not only to the student body, but to the general public.

MEMBERSHIP

John Allison	Dale Meeker
George Beaumier	Edwin Paddock
David Cooper	Wilbur Paden
John Donahue	John Penman
Robert Eddy	Harry Peterson
Donald Elser	John Raupple
Vance Freed	Ronald Richards
Myron Hamilton	Earl Smith
William Hartman	Edwin Thompson
Donald Krichbaum	Alvin Vinopal
Thomas Lloyd	Fred Warnock
Fred McFarland	Samuel Zoss

STUDENT AFFAIRS

The Hourglass Staff

Editors-in-Chief.....	{ Mary Mahar James O'Brien
Business Manager.....	Harry Peterson
Assistants.....	{ Marguerite Friedrich Ray Codrea
Literary Editor.....	Mabel Wilson
Assistants.....	{ Lucile Helm Alvin Vinopal
Activities.....	{ George Beaumier Anne Rubeck
Sports.....	{ James Marks Marjory Welch
Art.....	Marjorie Malborn
Faculty Advisors.....	{ Prof. John W. Bare Dr. R. D. Bowden Prof. Eleanor North

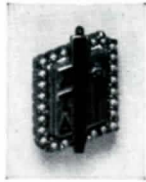


The Jambar Staff

Bi-monthly publications have marked the activities of the Jambar staff. These have been unusually universal in their appeal, since they carried interesting news and notes of sports, society, literature, and general news of campus activities. The Jambar, its name symbolic of Youngstown and the Mahoning Valley, has forged forward, since its organization in 1930 as a four page mimeographed publication to a modern, small-college newspaper, a worthy competitor for any similar edition, and is truly the "Collegiate Voice of Youngstown".

Editor-in-Chief	Charles J. Mulcahy
Publication Committee	{ Mary E. Mahar James R. Shutts Wilma V. Starr
Associate Editors	{ Lucile Helm James Marks Anne Rubeck William K. Terry
Reporters	{ Howard Aley Robert Eddy James Gillam Fred A. LaBelle Marjorie Malborn Russell Ramage Isabelle Summers
Promotion	{ Dale Meeker Harry Peterson
Faculty Advisor	Dr. E. D. Scudder

STUDENT AFFAIRS



Sigma Tau Delta, 1933

Howard Aley,
President



James Shutts

Emily Muldoon



Charles Mulcahy,
Vice President

Wilfried Myers,
Co-Treasurer



Eunice Roberts

Lucile Helm,
Co-Treasurer

Lucile Helm



Mary Mahar

John W. Bare,
Faculty Advisor



Eleanor B. North,
Faculty Advisor

Wilma Starr,
Secretary



Robert D. Bowden,
Faculty Advisor

THE HOURGLASS

Gamma Sigma, 1929

To create a more perfect ideal of college womanhood, to protect the ideals of the college and to uphold friendship as the greatest blessing of human life—this is the aim of Gamma Sigma.

ACTIVE MEMBERSHIP

First Row
Sally Gulanish
Rachel Griffiths
Martha Rudbeck
Margaret Morrison

Second Row
Charlotte Dustman
Ruth Cherry
Betty Grubb
Marjory Bird

Third Row
LauraBelle Wighton
Marie Dray

Mary Hercules
Eleanor Williams

Fourth Row
Phyllis Kreuzweiser
Saxon Diser
Coletta Lyden
Helen Hogan
Helen Gulanish

Fifth Row
Vivian Whetson
Betty Breden
Isabelle Summers
Eunice Price
Wilma Starr

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

Irene Garwood
Lillian Hake
Marlea Leshar
Florence Richards
Virginia Smith

Betty Williams
Mary Turner
Marian Morgan
Anne Gulanish
Elsie Randle

STUDENT AFFAIRS





Phi Lambda Delta, 1927

To promote a feeling of friendliness and cooperation as well as a true spirit of sisterhood within the organization and the college are the aspirations of this sorority.

Active Members

First Row

Mildred Bothwell
Mary Boylan
Helen Hall
Margery Welsh

Second Row

Florene Blackmere
Janet Ullman
Jean Reid
Helene Snyder

Third Row

Georgeana Farragher
Marion Holley
Mary Clair
Marietta Bagnall

Fourth Row

Olive Brown
Shirley Nichols
Betty Bush, Secretary-Treasurer
Mary Catherine Welsh

Fifth Row

Ruth Cooper
Beatrice McDermott
Anne Rubeck, Vice President
Marjorie Malborn, President

Associate Members

Evelyn Riddle
Priscilla Lewis
Virginia Eastlake

Virginia Graham
Ruth Kenny
Alice Crockett

STUDENT AFFAIRS



Phi Gamma, 1927

Functioning as a purely social fraternity, Phi Gamma is the oldest organization of its type on the campus, having been organized in 1927, under the leadership of Prof. R. V. Prichard as its advisor.

MEMBERSHIP

First Row

William Johnston
James Marks, President
John Rudibaugh
Robert Cole, Secretary

Third Row

Jerome Morris
Robert Shultz
John O'Connor
Edgar Nolan

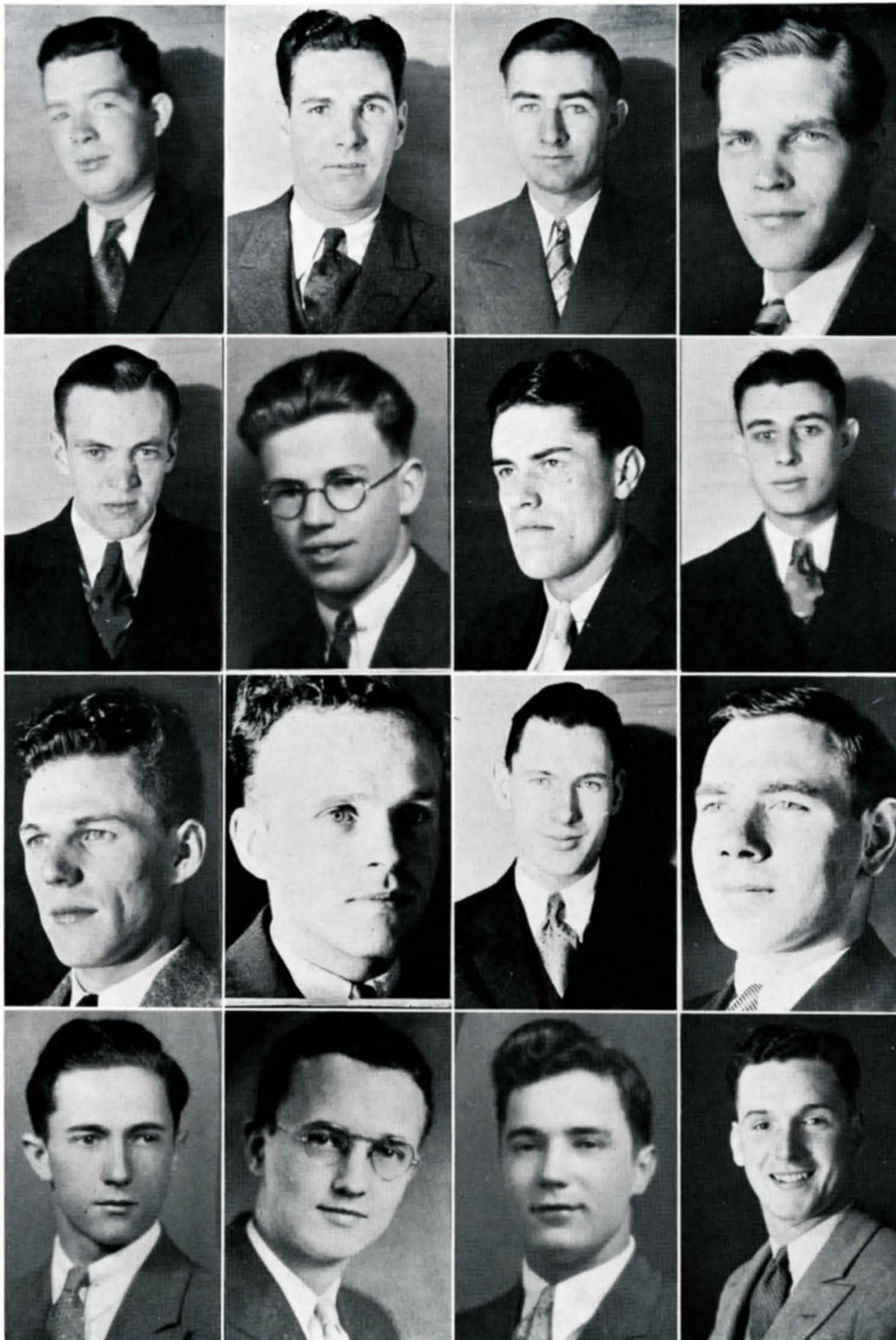
Second Row

William Robinson
Mel Darlington
Theodore Welsh
Arthur Cacceno

Fourth Row

Fred LaBelle
Paul Shale, Treasurer
Ivan Klarich
Charles McCallister

STUDENT AFFAIRS



THE HOURGLASS

Phi Epsilon, 1932

The purpose of this fraternity is to promote interests in the physical science department, including studies of Chemistry, Physics, and Mathematics. Bi-weekly motion-pictures have been featured as a part of their program of activity.

Some of the movies that the organization has presented are: "The Story of Steel", "Bakelite", "Copper—from Mine to Consumer", "Rubber", "The Story of White Lead", and "Cement".

At the first annual Open House at the College, this fraternity displayed several worthwhile experiments and scientific phenomena in the form of exhibitions. Under the leadership of Dr. Foard, their advisor, they have done much to create and maintain an interest in things scientific.

MEMBERSHIP

First Row

James O'Brien, President
Harry Peterson, Vice President
John Naples, Secretary
Raymond Codrea, Treasurer

Second Row

Lloyd McCorkle
Dominic Mastrantonio
Albert Quaranto
James Phillips
Louis Gambrel

Fourth Row

Clyde Aley
Willard Stone
Myron Zoss
Dennis Devine
Frank Gulfo

Third Row

William Kirkner
Frank DelBene
Earl Smith
Ray McKenzie
John Miglarese

Fifth Row

Stephen Dzuroff
John Terlecki
Frank Morrow
Alvin Reigelman
George Ockerman
John Roemer

STUDENT AFFAIRS



Sigma Delta Beta, 1929

As a social fraternity for those students preparing for medical college, the Sigma Delta Beta is one of the outstanding campus organizations, devoting its activities to both social and occupational interests.

MEMBERS

First Row

Edwin Thompson
Frank DelBene
Ed Slagle
Raymond Holley, Vice President
John Raupple

Second Row

James Humble
William Hites
Fred Purucker
Scott Turner
Gene Powers

Third Row

John Penman
Raymond Stambaugh

Russ Ramage

Thomas MacDonald
Daniel Lyden

Fourth Row

Earl Smith
Fred McFarland
William MacDonald
Thomas Kelly
George Beaumier

Fifth Row

William Lyden
Harry Peterson
Richard Hathaway
Theodore Macejko, President
Thomas Lloyd, Secretary
Vincent Lyden

STUDENT AFFAIRS



Women's Forum

Youngstown College has needed some organization or plan whereby the girls of the college could listen to and discuss with prominent women of the city questions of interest to all girls of varied activities. Such an organization is the Women's Forum, in which informal lectures and discussions are held several times each month.

The governing body of the forum is the cabinet, composed the first semester of the following five members elected by the forum: Virginia Graham, President; Ann Rubeck, Vice President; Margery Welsh, Janis Ullman, and Mildred Bothwell. On the withdrawal of Miss Graham from college, Miss Rubeck took her place as Chairman.

At the beginning of the college year the girls handed in questions which they wished to hear discussed—the list including questions ranging from "How can I make the men like me?" to the weightier questions of career and drama.

From this list the cabinet, in collaboration with the Dean of Women, selected those having the most possibilities and then asked women who were authorities on the various subjects to speak to the girls.

A glance at the following list of speakers and their topics will show what diversified material was presented during the year:

Mrs. Castle Foard, Personality; Mrs. Sidney Moyer, Dramatics; Mrs. Purdy, Trip to Korea; Mrs. Alcroft, Marriage and Career; Mrs. Mary Schumann, Poetry; Mrs. Mary Miles Colvin, Review of John Galsworthy's novels and plays, with emphasis on his latest novel, "The Flowering Wilderness". Miss Eleanor North conducted the Christmas meeting.

The Women's Forum is now a permanent organization and should become an institution of friendliness and cooperation to the girls of Youngstown College.

Men's Forum

This past year has seen the steady growth of a newly-organized Men's Forum, the embryo of a proposed Student Y.M.C.A. for Youngstown College. Suggested as a means of organizing our men students who come from so many different parts of the city, the forum plans to offer a program for fellowship in the way of social functions and discussion groups. Through the efforts of its members during the past few months the old administration building has been opened for the pleasure of both men and women students. Jack McPhee found the Forum meetings an excellent place to introduce his new intramural program and received considerable help in the promotion of his activities. From time to time during their regular discussion gatherings, members have had the pleasure of hearing from men in all fields of endeavor. Their list of speakers includes such men as P. L. Strait, R. D. Bowden, Fred A. LaBelle, Sr. and Dr. Hodes.

R. H. Garner, State Student Association Secretary, has shown an exceptional interest in the new organization and associations from other institutions in Ohio have pledged their support. It is the hope of the charter members that next year's students will take advantage of this foundation and build an association of which Youngstown College may be proud. Officers were: Charles McCallister, President; Edwin Thompson, Vice President; Randall Leyshon, Secretary and Treasurer. Other cabinet members were Fred Kemp, Edgar Nolan, Louis Gambrel, Tom Kelley, Fred LaBelle, James Gillam, Ted Macejko, Wilbur Blair.

The Athletic Board

The Athletic Board functions as a governing body for the sport activities of the varsity group. Its relations are financial, as well as administrative, for it balances the sport budget and arranges engagements for the teams. As such a purely governing and regulatory body, it has become an integral part of the campus activity.

MEMBERSHIP

Arthur Cacceno	John Rudibaugh
Rachel Griffiths	Edwin Welsh
Edward Humphrey	Margery Welsh
Joseph Kinyurski	Mary Catherine Welsh
James O'Brien	



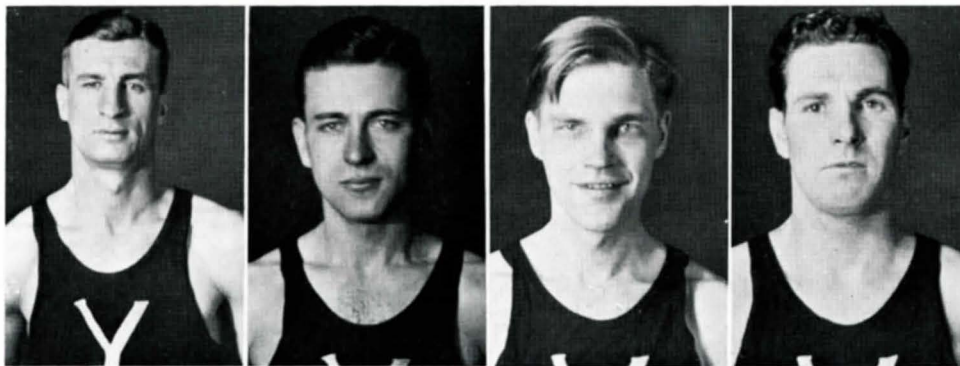
Basketball Season

Playing their first game under the direction of Coach "Dopey" Doll the Youngstown College basketball team turned back the Hiram College five on Dec. 9. The team which represented Youngstown was made up largely of veterans, but it was a newcomer, Fred Purucker, a southpaw, whose deadly shooting left the Youngstown boys well out in front when the final whistle blew. As might be expected the game was rather rough, both teams showing the usual early season erratic play.

The squad which opened the season for Youngstown included Jimmy Marks, Buddy Cole, Harry Peterson and Fred McFarland of last year's team and Jimmy Rich, Russ Ramage, Fred Purucker, Ranny Leyshon, Jack Patterson, Ben Kunicki, Bill MacDonald, Fred Coope, Bob Shultz, Louie Gambrel and Ray Stambaugh—all newcomers.

Youngstown journeyed to Meadville on Dec. 16 to play Allegheny College. Almost at the crack of the gun Allegheny bottled up Fred Purucker, Youngstown's scoring ace. Peterson and McFarland scored heavily but the smooth working Allegheny five put on the pressure in the last half and cinched the verdict. Serene and Hibbs were especially troublesome for the Youngstown defense.

After the team dropped a heart breaking 36-34 game to the Ohio College of Chiropraxy of Cleveland on Dec. 22, Coach Doll tried numerous changes in his lineup in order to see if he could strike a winning combination. A successful combination seemed to be in sight when the varsity downed the Alumni in fine style after dropping a one-sided contest to the fast Westminster College five. Adrian College of Michigan were not in the next game. After maintaining a commanding lead in the first half the Youngstown five folded up and Adrian went on to win 36-27. Peterson and Purucker were the outstanding players for Youngstown. Apparently angered by the Adrian defeat, Youngstown turned on the Warren Collegians in the next game and ran up a 46-34 victory. "Pop" Shultz emerged from this game as a star performer. Warren returned the compliment 38-24 in a return game. Slippery Rock, long a stumbling block for Youngstown College cage fives, proved no exception on Jan. 27



STUDENT AFFAIRS

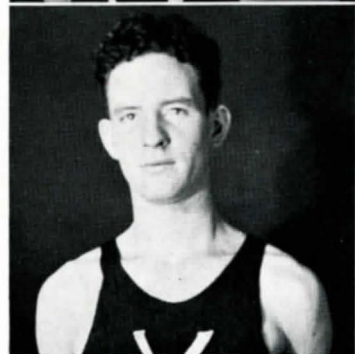
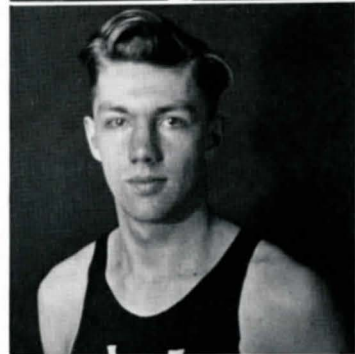


BASKETBALL—Continued

when they emerged from the game with a 38-24 victory over the red and gold. The Slippery Rock defense held Youngstown in check at all times. After almost getting lost in snow banks several times Youngstown arrived at West Liberty, Kentucky, for their game with West Liberty Teachers' College. The "hill-billys" proved to be too tough and Youngstown again was defeated 33-28. Ohio College of Chiropody annexed another victory over Youngstown on Feb. 15. The score was 51-32.

The 1932-33 season which began with a victory over Hiram ended with a bitter 34-32 defeat by Indiana Normal. The "Hoosiers" won the game in the opening quarter when a whirlwind attack netted them a nine point lead which Youngstown was able to erase in the third quarter. The effort proved too great however, and the Indiana team snatched victory in the closing minutes of the fray. Buddy Cole counted 9 of Youngstown's 32 points.

If the past season is measured by the won and lost column it certainly was anything but successful. But there are criteria other than victory and defeat and it is quite likely that the players on the team enjoyed their experiences enough to class the season as a glorious success. A glance at the season record shows that Youngstown scored a total of 424 points to their opponent's 507. Although only two games were won of the fourteen



THE HOURGLASS

BASKETBALL—Continued

played, at least four games were lost by such a narrow margin that they might easily have been victories. Fred Purucker was the team's leading scorer having a total of 117 points for the season. Peterson and Shultz followed with 67 and 45 respectively.

SUMMARY

Youngstown	34	Hiram	25
"	24	Allegheny	34
"	34	Ohio College	36
"	15	Westminster	46
"	42	Alumni	33
"	27	Adrian	36
"	23	Indiana	25
"	46	Warren	34
"	24	Warren	38
"	36	Slippery Rock	37
"	28	West Liberty	33
"	27	Slippery Rock	45
"	32	Ohio College	51
"	32	Indiana	34
	<hr/>		<hr/>
	424		507



Intra-Mural Board

The intra-mural board functions as governing body for the intra-mural sports of the college, which has provided an outlet for all those who have athletic propensities. Unlike the varsity which provides limited facilities, the intra-mural board provides basketball, volley-ball, ping-pong, hand-ball, baseball, tennis, track and swimming. The intra-mural board makes the programs, carries them out, and makes the awards to the winning teams. Much of the credit for the foundation and workability of the intra-mural board is due to the efforts of Edward Humphrey.

MEMBERSHIP

Raymond Codrea
Louis Gambrel
William Johnston
Merlin Lamb
William Robinson

Paul Shale
Earl Smith
Willard Stone
Alvin Vinopal
Edgar Nolan



Intra-mural Champs and Experts



"Juniors" Football Champs —



Handball and Ping Pong Experts



"Sophmores" Volleyball Champs



"Sophmores" First Half Baseball Champs



STUDENT AFFAIRS

INTRA-MURAL—Continued

SUMMARY

Football

1. Gambrel
2. Rich
3. Purucker
4. Shultz
5. Leyshon
6. Patterson
7. Peterson
8. Johnston
9. Thompson
10. Centefante
11. Herald
12. Cole
13. O'Connors
14. Marks
15. Ramage
16. Cacceno

Basket Ball

1. Nolan
2. Klarich
3. Gulfo
4. Morris
5. Penman
6. Friedman
7. Lewis

Volley Ball

1. Codrea
2. Quaranto
3. Best
4. Lamb
5. McCallister
6. Habuda
7. Grizinski

Ping Pong

McCallister
Shultz

Hand Ball

Purucker
Myron Zoss

Best Passer

Eddie Nolan

Kicker

Braden Brown

Foul Shooting

Bill Klarich

THE HOURGLASS

INTRA-MURAL—Continued

Three weeks after the beginning of the fall term, intra-mural sports were introduced to Youngstown College. The men who initiated these sports were advisor Jack McPhee, Louis Gambrel, Ray Codrea, Ed Humphrey, Edgar Nolan, Earl Smith and James Marks. The plans for an intra-mural board were drawn up which gave each class two representatives on the board.

The newly made board quickly made plans for an autumn sport, deciding on touch football. The Freshmen representatives soon had entered three teams, Sophomores two teams, and Juniors and Seniors united to form one team, naming themselves the "Blue Streaks".

The "Blue Streaks" captained by Louis Gambrel became the champions through the work of Purucker, Rich, Marks, Leyshon and Cole. Sterling silver medals in form of Y's with footballs on them were given to the members of the winning team who were: Arthur Cacceno, Al Centefante, Bob Cole, Louis Gambrel, Jack Herald, William Johnston, Fred LaBelle, Randall Leyshon, John O'Connor, James Marks, Jack Patterson, Harry Peterson, Fred Purucker, James Rich, Robert Shultz, Edwin Thompson.

The second major intra-mural sport was basketball. Games were played at the Central "Y" gym on Friday nights and as preliminaries to the varsity games. A league of eight teams was formed; four Freshman teams, two Sophomore teams, one Junior and one Senior team. Nolan's "Ramblers" won with seven victories and no defeats. Codrea's "Rough Riders" were close seconds losing only one game which was the opening tilt with the "Ramblers". The members of the winning team who received Y's with basketball emblems were: William Klarich, Robert Lewis, John Penman, James Trueman, Jerry Morris, Frank Gulfo, Edgar Nolan.

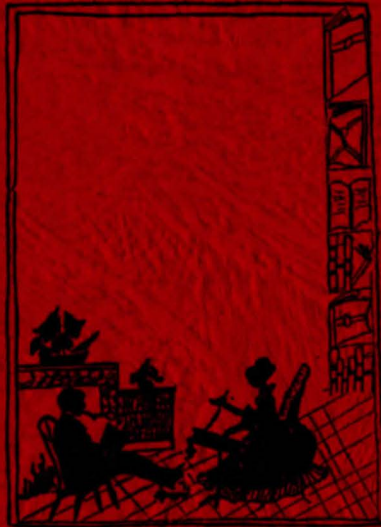
The next intra-mural sport in line was the volley ball tournament which was played in one night at the Central "Y". The "Wild Cats" Sophomore team triumphed with the good work of Charles McCallister and John Grizinski. These members received Y's: William Best, Ray Codrea, John Grizinski, Ted Habuda, Merlin Lamb, Charles McCallister, Al Quaranto.

Two minor events, Ping Pong and Hand Ball, followed the volley ball tournament. McCallister triumphed in ping pong with Bob Shultz taking second place. Fred Purucker was the hand ball expert and Myron Zoss was second best.

The baseball season opened May 3 with two games in which Nolan's team beat Willard Stone's team 7-4 and the Sophomore team shut out Earl Smith's team 9-0. At the time of this write-up the Sophomores and Juniors are tied for first place with three wins out of four and six more games to go.

The board also is planning to have intra-mural track and tennis. The girls will be included in the latter.

The present members of the board are: Alvin Vinopal, Chairman, Louis Gambrel, Secretary, Ray Codrea, Merlin Lamb, William Robinson, William Johnston, Earl Smith, Willard Stone, Edgar Nolan and Paul Shale.



Literary



Pride

MARY MAHAR

Lionel Drew had always prided himself on his ability to handle men. And now as he sat in his cozy library, he realized that that ability was the ram with which Jacob Leftowitz had crashed the gates of "polite" society, and emerged moth-like into Lionel Drew, financier par excellent.

Take that morning, for example, when the man had been killed on the skyscraper. What was his name? No matter, he was just another worker. Of course the men felt badly, but Lionel Drew could not let the grief of a handful of men stop work on his skyscraper—his temple, not even for one day.

He started up as a five-fingered demon in the shape of lightning darted across the room. Laying aside his book, one that shrieked its newness in eye-smiting orange, he walked to the window. Flash after flash illuminated the grounds of the estate, black and ominous in the glare. He started again as a heavy peal of thunder rumbled overhead, shook the house, and seemed to roll away, growling and finally cracking into silence. In another flash he could see the skeleton of the skyscraper that was to be, rearing itself on the hillside, like a gaunt and spidery caricature of industry.

He turned away, called Wilkins.

"My hat and coat! I'm going over to the building. Well, don't stand staring! I've not lost my mind! What is it?"

"It's so stormy, Mr. Drew, I—"

"I know that. Get my coat, and don't be a fool."

A few minutes later he emerged from the doorway, and the massive portal swung to on the warm brightness within. He strode across the lawn, down the narrow lane, his coat flapping grotesquely about his spare frame. He had lost his hat, and the strong iron-grey hair lay close to his head, whipped and matted by the wind and rain. He stood at the base of the structure, gloating over it. Each beam and bar and joist he had seen swing into place; the sound of the riveters still drummed in his ears and whirled into his very blood. Ghastly it was, bare and ugly and naked looking, but to him it was the concrete story of his rise.

The workers had finished the bare framework of the first three stories, and had riveted one upright for the fourth, a single length of steel that pointed skyward, like the index finger of a bony hand.

He stepped on to a lower bar, worked himself up slowly to the next. On and on he went, higher and higher, gripping the slippery, oily beams with the desperate clasp of pride, far more potent than fear. He groped blindly for the next bar, felt the steel shudder sickeningly. A lurid flash of lightning transformed the structure into a flaming network of steel arteries, and showed the upright swaying like an inverted pendulum in the torrential wind. There was a sudden shiver of the whole building. Lionel Drew, still clinging to a rocking, quivering bar, saw the upright jerk, heard the rivet shear off, and saw the bar come crashing down. There was an unearthly crackling as steel bar after steel bar sheared off and crashed to one below it.

The next flash of lightning, strangely subdued now, showed the hillside bare, except for a twisted pile of steel, gnarled and bent like the crooked fingers of an old man's hand.

THE HOURGLASS

Dogs

MABEL WILSON

I love dogs; you know
The black and tan and white kind
That curl up and sleep
Squarely in the doorway
With their black pointed noses
Lying gently on their tails;
And big strong dogs—
Their smooth gray hair
And their intelligent eyes and
Long thick tails;
And curly little mutts
Whose eyes can't be seen
Because of the tangled mass of hair;
And rollicking brown pups
With big feet and floppy ears.
I love dogs; especially a
Dignified little mongrel
That's lop-sided and has
A jump little trot which
Makes his ears tremble
And his tail wave like a banner—
I love dogs!

...

Night

MABEL WILSON

Someone far above our heads, I think,
Spills at eve a jar of fairy ink;
Someone else, observing of the stain,
Blots it up—and gives us day again.

Unknown

JACK DONAHUE

He may have been a communist. He was certainly passing out communistic literature outside the factory. The closing whistles had just died out. He may have been passing bills to ensure meals for a day or two.

It all happened so quickly, no one quite realized it for a moment.

"Stand back".

"Give him air".

"Somebody call a cop".

"Who got that license?"

"The driver skipped".

"Naw, she didn't. She's here".

"Where's a doc?"

A tiny bit of feminine fluff hurled itself at the excited mob. It gave way like wheat before a storm as the sobbing, hysterical girl beat her way through. Two seconds before she had been an imperious, spoiled, twenty-year old, infinitely dwarfed behind the wheel of her huge, special roadster.

And now—she was face to face with life—and death. As the crowd parted before her, she saw a man. A ragged, dirty, unshaven man, unmistakably a bum, but a man, nevertheless. He might be dead—and she had killed him—run him down. Pitifully she fell to her knees, tugging at him with ineffective, desperate little pulls. Her eyes ran the hostile gauntlet of the crowd. Only one man seemed to understand their pleading. He stepped forward and easily picked up the limp, wretched form. He walked to the powerful roadster, leaned the man back in the seat, and motioned to the wheel. The girl shrank back with horror and shook her head. His eyes grew steely and again his head jerked toward the wheel. And, for the first time in her life she obeyed a command.

With a living corpse beside her and a waving maniac on the running board, she drove to the hospital. Drove like mad, faster than even she had ever dared to go through traffic.

In the big white building she went unnoticed, a tiny, insignificant atom among the rush and excitement of an emergency. Finally, by begging, pleading, coaxing, she got hold of a doctor. He shook his head and brought her to see the man.

The first sight left her breathless. He had been washed and cleaned, shaved and bandaged. And she saw—a fine, sensitive face. It might have been that of an artist or a poet. Even as she watched, a smile of indescribable happiness appeared on the quiet face. It almost seemed to say, "The joke's on me, my dear, but I'm glad - so glad." The breath slowed, halted. His erratic course was run.

THE HOURGLASS

In Defense of Philosophy

HOWARD ALEY

Yes - - - you're right!
Mine is a peculiar philosophy.
Peculiar? - - - To say the least!
Yet - - - I find it peculiarly satisfying to my own needs.
And you know - - - when one finds a philosophy
Which satisfieth his own soul - - -
He need not ponder o'er its apparent worthlessness to others.
It has ever been my cherished incarnation
To believe that man's mission on earth
Is not fulfilled by the mere earning of a livelihood,
But that full fruition is only realized
When one has provided subsistence for his own SOUL;
Beside earning his own living - - -
A man must earn his RIGHT TO LIVE
By establishing for himself a philosophy
Which satisfieth - - - and feedeth the spark of Divinity within.
Until at last
The Breeze of Truth
Fans it into a living fire of intellectuality!

The practicability of that philosophy as seen by others
Is of minor consequence!
As for myself - - - I have yet found no one
Who acknowledges the feasibility of my concepts.
"Obsolete" - - - "old fashioned" - - - "warped", they say.

Perhaps if I might capably expound my theory,
Scorn might be replaced - - - by milder criticism.
But e'en with my acknowledged loquacity supporting me
I find myself unable to elucidate upon that which burneth
Within!
Yet - - - even that need not nurture dejection,
For that in itself is simply the dissonance between
Greatness and Mediocrity!
The Great can say - - - what the Mediocre merely feel!

AGAIN I say it - - - mine is a peculiar philosophy!
Mayhap "narrow" - - - "biased" - - - even "warped" - - -
Yet - - - by it I live!
And one day - - - by it I shall die!
Simply because "IT SATISFIETH - - - BECAUSE IT FEEDETH
THAT WHICH LIETH WITHIN!"

L I T E R A R Y

My Operation

MORRIS HAIN

When famed Pandora opened up her treasure chest, no greater pest escaped than he who's had an operation and is not averse to tell about it. 'Tis bad to "offend" and worse is halitosis, but let me warn you against anyone who is enjoying a case of operation-itis. Beware of him who starts his every conversation with the words, "Say, did I ever tell you about my operation?" Don't even let him get that dreadful word "operation" out of his mouth. Pretend you are choking and need air, or water. Better yet, pretend you wish to borrow five dollars. Whatever you do, don't let that word "operation" pass his lips. If you do, you will suffer. You are a doomed man, unless you are the type that LIKES to hear about operations.

The person who suffers from operation-itis is no longer human. He has become a veritable demon. He'll come swooping down upon you unawares. He will sneak up from behind you. He will pop up at the most unexpected times in the most unexpected places. He will button-hole you, and, when he has you in his clutches, he will enthusiastically and with great gusto plunge into his gruesome tale. With huge relish he will expound the superiority of ether to gas or VICE-VERSA. With deepest delight he will watch you writhe as he unconcernedly speaks of castor-oil diets and jests about operating tables; and, just when you decide that you've endured about all you can endure, or are going to endure, he plunges into a heated description of an argument he'd just had with Mr. Jones, concerning the length of their respective scars.

But who can in mere words do justice to the pestiferous of these persons? To better exemplify the type, I will here relate a certain case, a very sad case indeed.

At one time Mary was a healthy, normally sane girl, well liked by everyone. She was witty and bright. She had the sweetest smile. In my softer moments I had strange urges to count both the devils and the angels in her eyes. This, of course, was before it happened—the operation, I mean. After the operation, however—oh, well, that entails a story.

We were at a party, Mary and I. I was having a wonderful time when somehow I found myself in the possession of an apparently most charming blond stranger. She smiled at me most sweetly (I should have recognized the danger right then). Her voice dripped honey—"Have I ever told you—" I knew what was coming. I cast about me a glance of despair. There was not one avenue of escape. Came the tide! I was astonished that anyone so beautiful could gush so. I squirmed, but she went on describing with glowing phrases just how she had felt "before they gave (me) the gas".

"Let's dance", I suggested.

"Oh, let's not. You know, when my appendix—"

I wasn't going to give up without a struggle. I suggested ice-cream. She must have belonged to a league for the suppression of ice-cream. I suggested an auto ride, a walk in the garden. Nothing seemed to avail. It might have been funny if it weren't so tragic. Finally, however, I managed to execute a "get-a-way". I rushed over to Mary.

"Come. Let's go into the garden. That woman has almost driven me crazy with her operation".

The moon was low and dreamy. It painted a halo round Mary's head. I was falling into one of my softer moods. I was beginning to feel romantic.

"Isn't the night beautiful," I volunteered. "Isn't the air fine?"

"Yes. You know, this reminds me of the time when I had my operation. They just couldn't decide whether to give me gas—"

To The Critic of Youth

HOWARD ALEY

Oh you, who criticise the youth,
The manhood of tomorrow,
Have first a care, in YOUR behalf
'Ere you his troubles borrow.

Give him a hand, a steadying hand
To lead him safely through.
The manhood of tomorrow
Must look for help, to you.

So live your lives from day to day
That youth might safely follow.
We're in the Shadowy Valley now.
"Lead thou us on," - - - we follow.

Well

MARY MAHAR

When youth demands of life his
"Why?"
Why must the sole reply be "Well—"

Cobwebs and Dreams

RUTH HARNES

I brushed against a cobweb in the dawn
A silver thing, like some old treasured lace
It seemed almost to be a soft caress
So gently did it touch my upturned face.
I touched a fragile dream like that at dawn,
It fell to earth in just a second's time,
And now I only glance at them but once,
Brush on, somehow, and wish that they were mine.

Trees In October

LUCILE HELM

Trees must be speculators.
A week ago they blazed with
 wealth and splendor.
Now they shiver, naked, in the
 chill wind
And rap on the windows to beg for alms.

Friendship

MARJORIE MALBORN

There's something in a friendly smile
That makes your day go fast and free;
There's something in a friendly laugh
That fills your heart with gaiety.

These Have I Loved

MABEL WILSON

These have I loved this Spring:
The teasing tang of poplar trees;
The lacy fingers of the willows
Reaching toward the sky;
Bushes bobbing in the breeze;
The staggering flight of the butter-fly;
The bonfire's sky-blue curling smoke;
The jonquils hidden in the grass;
The golden buttons on lawn's cloak;
The breathlessness of the days that pass.

THE HOURGLASS

My Death

JAMES SHUTTS

If glory comes, I would that I
Should die and go as Byron died:
All in the midst of some great deed
Of love, and not for fame or greed.
As Byron's, too, may my death come
Ere eyes be blank or tongue be dumb.
While yet my work is sound and still
Atop its highest pinnacle.

Change

MABEL WILSON

O God! What a change!
Last eve my arm was thrown
About the shoulders of the world,
No one more happy smiled
Into its friendly eyes.
Tonight it stands removed
And coldly watches my fists
Beating in futile thumps;—
And listens scornfully
To my sobbing cries.

Forsaken

MABEL WILSON

Garbed in the widow weeds of dead ivy vines
The old church stood, forsaken by the love-
liness of Nature.

Patterns

FLORENCE KEYSER

God patterns our souls
For us to sew and hem;
God patterns our souls
We trim and fashion them.

L I T E R A R Y

Why?

MARTHA WADDELL

Lilacs and laughter and love
Gold-bright oriole on budded sprays,
Gypsy-heart eager to rove
For zested life without delay.

Lilacs and yearning and tears,
Green graves in the far home-land
Gray of the mist and years,
O that we could understand.

Cowslips

MARY MAHAR

Like a star whose pointed edges
Have been nibbled by the moon
Is the petal of the cowslip.

Realities

MARY MAHAR

These things are real-love and friendship,
The gleam in a child's eye,
The soft sweetness of a baby's kiss,
Moist and warm like a crushed flower petal;
The glowing cheer of an open fire;
Laughter and the clasp of a hand
Thrust out in friendly greeting;
Joy that comes singing at sight of a flower,
Laughter that bubbles in the heart of youth;
The blue dome of the sky, cathedral of the air;
The flakes of snow, diamonds of the sky;
The soft purl of little creeks
Singing on their way.
These things are real that cannot be
Crushed within one's hand.

THE HOURGLASS

The Old Lady

JOHN DONAHUE

Who's that? Why that's Old Lady Mullen. But you don't know nothin' 'bout her, do ya? You bein' a stranger here an' all.

Well, sir, Old Lady Mullen ain't so old as she looks. No, sir! She's long 'bout sixty of course, but, spite o' her looks, she manages to get along purty spry yet.

But you kin see that. Well, as I was tellin' you, Old Lady Mullen had two boys. That was over ten years ago, even before I come to get the job watchin' this here crossing.

Nice set up boys, they was, too. Ted, he was the oldest. He was a brakie on the road here. Well thought of, too, he was. Careful an' knew his job. Had a head on him, too. They say that some of the higher ups had an eye on him. Probably did, but all that doesn't matter, now.

One night 'twas rainin', an' everything was kind of mushy. Well, Ted's foot slipped, someways an' he rolled under his train. Forty eight cars of coal went over him an' there wasn't much left when they got to him.

Then there was the other one, Ben. Well, after Ted died, the Old Lady sorta wrapped herself up in Ben. Ben, he wasn't much for work, y'understand. Always claimed he was waitin' for the right job to come around. But it didn't seem to be comin'. Hung around the drug store a good bit. He was a dreamy sort of cuss, but not a loafer, exactly. More than once I've seen him do things like stoppin' runaways while everybody else was still gapin'.

Then the drug store was robbed one night and somebody connected him with it. Found out since that he wasn't in it, but they were after him at the time. Mebbe he got scared; mebbe he had some other reason. But, anyway, he hopped a freight that afternoon.

Nobody ain't heard from his since. Postmaster says not even his maw.

So then the Old Lady took to comin' down here twice a day. Once, like now, about the time Ben went away an' the other time 'bout midnight, when Ted was killed, just comes around an' leans over that railing awhile, starin' as if she sees something, then turns around and toddles back home. Been doin' that fer ten years, day in, day out. Don't nothin' stop her, rain nor snow nor hail. Been here 7309 times. We count 'em.

Mebbe you won't believe it, but we had five-foot of snow, six years ago, an' even that didn't stop her! Shoveled her way clean from her place to get here, but she made it. Twelve hundred feet. Figure that out.

I been thinkin' 'bout her all day, mostly 'cause it was just ten years ago today that Ben took it on the lam.

Hold your seat down a minute, Bill, while I get these gates down for the Express. These passenger trains sure do interfere with conversation, sometimes.

Well, now as I was sayin'—Holy cats! What's the Express stoppin' for? Got a clear block ahead of her. Who's that guy gettin' off with the bag. Must be a might big shot to stop the Express half-a-mile from the station. Well, I'll be a dawggoned son of an Egyptian sea elephant, but if that ain't Ben Mullen, I'll eat my shirt. Boy I wouldn't miss this fer a month's pay. Lookey, Bill; The Old Lady said, "Hello, Ben," just like she was expecyin' him. She always said he'd be back.

What's that you say? You know him! New manager of the towlin' mills? I'm hanged!

EPILOGUE

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THE sands of another year have run their course, each of them a golden moment, rich and full of life. May this year book be in the future, the crystallization of these precious moments to be relived in reminiscence.

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