



PENGUINS START PRACTICE

McPhee Rounds Team Into Shape

Thirty-five men responded to the initial call Monday, October 22. Among the men reporting, we have from last year's squad, Captain Frederick "Red Face" McFarland, James "Politician" Rich, William "Tiny" MacDonald, Robert "Nellie" Lewis, Stewart "Stew" Wagner and the two Conway brothers, Emmet and Errit. Since practice has just started we cannot say what other material we have but I think it is safe to say that Joe Centrello and Mike Jaffee are standouts.

The boys have been put through their paces by Coach McPhee, passing a medicine ball around and through the much dreaded "duck walk". Ask "Nellie" Lewis and "Tiny" MacDonald, they have already petitioned for rubdowns.

No safe prediction can be made concerning the future. We are not going to have world beaters but Coach McPhee hopes to mold from the material at hand a winning aggregation.

Last year's team has been the best we have had so far. We beat Oberlin, West Virginia, (twice) and lost three or four games by the slim margin of one point. The best game the Penguins played although lost, was the Geneva game. Geneva barely held a 17-16 advantage at the half and the best offensive display was in the second half of the Oberlin game. The Penguins scored 31 points to win 44-25. We hope to repeat the wins and overcome the one point margins.

WANTED

CHEER LEADERS:

We are in dire need of cheer leaders since last year's men have left school. The Athletic Board is looking forward to the Freshman class to produce them. Therefore if any one is interested make it known to anyone of the board members and watch bulletin board for further announcements.

SONGS AND CHEERS:

We have a few songs and cheers but would like to have a few more. A box will be placed in the library and you may put in it any song or cheer that you think Youngstown College should have.

Let's get behind these two needs. Let's do our part.

CLASS OFFICERS FOR COMING YEAR

The election of the Sophomore class officers after the assembly period last Wednesday completed the selection of the various class officials for the coming year.

The seniors decided that Fred McFarland had been an efficient Junior class president; so, they proceeded to re-elect him as president under the theory that one good term deserves another. Bill McDonald was chosen as his running mate and assistant; Jack Raupple being nominated again as class treasurer. Coletta Lyden was appointed Secretary again for the second consecutive year.

The Juniors after a hectic and closely contested ballot elected Earl Smith to the presidency. Helene Snyder and Bob Lewis tied for the vice-presidency with the fair Helene receiving the majority of the votes in the run-off. William Kirkner was chosen treasurer and Milly Bothwell Secretary.

The Sophomore elections held last Wednesday found Jack Rosapepe as the leader of the second year class. Wayne Hower was elected vice-president and Esther Joyce, treasurer. Harvey Auburn and Bill Lackey tied for the position of Secretary with the run-off for this position scheduled for the near future.

The Freshman Class elections resulted in the elections of Mike Jaffie as class president; Mary Francis Dignan, vice-president; Jane Ann Van Winkle, secretary, and William Pound, treasurer.

The completion of these elections inaugurates an eventful year at Youngstown College. Various plans for the different social functions of the classes are being planned and rapidly carried into execution by the committees selected by the class officers.

DRAMATIC CLUB

The Dramatic Club hopes to have rehearsals in full swing by next week. Dr. Bowden has chosen two splendid plays: "Minick" by George S. Kaufman, and Edna Ferber, and "The Queen's Husband" by Robert Emmet Sherwood. There will be tryouts for the parts as soon as the books come.

GAMMA SIGMA SORORITY ENTERTAINS

The gay air of a cabaret ushered in the first rush party of Gamma Sigma sorority when over thirty guests were entertained at Wick Hall. The building was magically transformed into a gala cabaret. Lee Ross and his orchestra furnished music for dancing during the evening. A very entertaining floor show was presented at a late hour. Adding to the atmosphere were the colorful balloons, horns, streamers, and confetti. The floor show included acrobatic dances by Tom Julius, followed by the crooning voice of Betty Lou Shrader. The program was concluded by novelty songs and dances by the Barnes sisters.

A delightful luncheon carried out in the Hallowe'en colors was served at the charming green and red tables. Committee arranging the affair was Florence Inglis, chairman, assisted by Mary Hercules, Guyla Maze, and Marjorie Krichbaum.

Amid the soft glow of tall blue tapers Gamma Sigma concluded rush activities with a formal dinner-bridge at Youngstown Club, entertaining thirteen guests.

On the dinner table three lovely centerpieces of white roses and blue chrysanthemums accented the sorority colors and flower, while candle light from blue tapers in white carved glass candelabras lent charm to the beautiful setting. Adding to the impressiveness of the evening were the dainty corsages marking the places of each guest.

After the dinner a brief word of welcome was extended by Eunice Price, followed by a very impressive little talk by Mrs. Eugene D. Scudder, sorority mother.

The latter part of the evening was devoted to bridge, prizes going to Mary Mysenberg and Rebecca Jean Gough.

The committee arranging the affair was Charlotte Stamper, chairman, assisted by Peg Morrison, Eleanor Rodgers, Mary Louise Penfield, Lorene Paden, and Betty Kille.

Gamma Sigma Sorority wishes to announce her new pledges: Edna Goldcamp, Jane Ann Van Winkle, Laura Thrasher, Janet Kirkner, Marjorie Wighton, Dorothy Scanlon, Rebecca Jean Gough, and Mary Louise Dignan.

Athletic Board

Student Council has appointed Ray Codrea chairman of the Athletic Board. Dr. C. W. Foard has been appointed Faculty advisor by the Board. Members of the Board are: Stewart Wagner, Nate Williams, Charlotte Stamper, Rosina Jones, Alyce Abrams, Earl Smith, Frank Evans, Stan Malys, Frank Gambrel.

The Board has a threefold purpose: promote intra-mural sports, supervise varsity games; and the last which is the most difficult to promote and advance—school spirit. The board members have pledged to do their part and we hope the student body will cooperate with all undertakings.

SIGMA DELTA BETA

During the past week eleven prospective pledges were given pins by the Sigma Delta Beta Fraternity. These men were entertained at a smoker dinner first, later at a smoker at Wick Hall. Thomas MacDonald was appointed pledge-master and has full authority over them.

COSMOPOLITAN CLUB

The Cosmopolitan Club of our college held a hallowe'en masquerade party Thursday, October 25, in Wick Hall. The Hallowe'en motif was followed throughout the hall. The party was attended by all the members and their guests. The committees in charge of the gala affair were: Refreshments, Ann Volk; Myme Tucciarone; Entertainment, Minnie Mirkin, Leda Cosack, Sophie Osinlak; Decoration, Joe Centrello, Mike D'Onofrio, Jack Rosapepe. Prize, Rose Rosapepe, Mary James.

The Cosmopolitan Club of the College has had several meetings and parties this year, so, one being in the auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. in the form of a reception for about 25 new members, the other being a more recent one, a Hallowe'en Masquerade Party in Wick Hall. Additional honorary memberships have been granted to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Bunn of the faculty. The officers elected at the beginning of the semester are: President, Carl F. Snyder; vice-president, Jack Rosapepe; secretary, Elvira Tartan; treasurer, Anne Volk; Sgt. at Arms, Samuel Rinaldo.

THE JAMBAR

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 CONTRIBUTING WRITERS
 Guyla Maze, Ann Malmer, Peg Morrison, Ludt Welsh, Caroline Knox,
 Mike Jaffe, Eunice Price, Evelyn Riddle.

FACULTY ADVISER Professor John W. Bare

CHILDISH COLLEGIANS

There have been numerous comments made concerning the noise in the halls and library. The students find it difficult to study under these conditions. The faculty has also noticed this discrepancy on the part of the students. We must, as grown men and women, remember that we are now out of High School and in College. However this is not directed at the Freshmen especially, it also takes in upper classmen as well.

The impression a visitor gets on entering the building for the first time stays with him for good, thus forming a bad opinion of the college.

The future of our College is dependent on the student body. Certainly it would not be too much to ask the students to consider the future of the College by refraining from making loud noise about the building.

We believe the students will cooperate to the fullest extent in this case.

THE EDITOR.

NEW NEWS

Beginning in this issue of the JAMBAR we give you something new. A pen sketch of each senior in the graduating class of 1935 will be printed. This sketch will represent the seniors as they look in our staff artist's eye (heaven help him). In addition, a short autobiography and resume of the students four years in college will be given.

We also have some new columns which will be of interest to all students. For instance, the fashions column, Student Council Column, and the return to print of a combination of Madam X and Keyhole Katy. We will give you short stories and jokes; news and— We would like to know the other things the students would be interested in reading. Suggestions on how to improve our paper are always gratefully accepted.

We of the JAMBAR staff want to make our paper one that the students can be proud of, that can be held up as an example for other college papers throughout the country.

THE EDITOR.

A long sleek roadster.
 A cool summer nite.
 A round silver moon.
 For the guiding light.
 A wide level highway.
 The thrill of the pace.
 The throb of the motor.
 The wind in your face.
 The stars in the heaven.
 Shining down from above.
 The stillness of the country.
 A nite for love.
 A girl beside you.
 Snuggled up near.
 It's just half as hard.
 For one arm to steer.
 Sweet-clinging lips.
 That tie the knot.
 A bump in the road.
 X marks the spot.
 —Mike Jaffe.

GLEE CLUB

It is the desire of Mr. Fuller to know whether or not the girls of this school really want a glee club. The turnout at practice up to date has been poor even though some thirty girls have pledged their intention of joining the organization. It is impossible to have a club of this nature unless each member makes it her duty to attend. In any event that the time is inconvenient or unsatisfactory Mr. Fuller would be willing to arrange the time accordingly. Interesting plans for the coming year have been completed. Youngstown College is assured one of the finest Girls' Glee Clubs. But to do this we must cooperate. The next meeting will be at 12 o'clock, Tuesday, Oct. 30.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Tubby burning up the roads between Hubbard and Kent?
 Jack Raupple getting his exercise by walking home from Churchill?
 Helene Snyder persuading Jack to get more education?
 A certain blond from Hubbard sitting in a car after dark by herself?
 Mary Dignan and Marietta Bag-nall running a chattering race?
 Harvey still trying to persuade Rosy to move closer to town?
 Suggestions for the greatest Greek in History brought up the name of George Givot?
 Professor Bunn in explaining the character of a certain man in a play termed him a dimwit or a duller. In fact somebody in the back returned—a half duller?
 A student in English brought up the fact that Shakespeare's father has been a tanner. Somebody wanted to know what quartette he sang tanner in?
 Somebody in Eur. History wanted to know if they played just as tough ball in the Hanseatic League as they did in the American League?
 English practice mirth control?
 Bernice Heselov in Eur. History unable to remember where, Phyllys

STUDENT COUNCIL COLUMN

To those who are interested, this column is to inform you what your Student Council has been doing and will do in the future.

The Student Council has petitioned a list of duties or privileges to the administration as a measure of its power. These privileges include: social functions, student activities, finance, promotional activities, and other miscellaneous duties. The memorandum of the duties, privileges and responsibilities of the Student Council was favorably accepted by the Administration.

A Chapel Committee composed of Esther Joyce, Bill Best, and Biff Halley, were appointed by the Student Council. It will be the duty of this committee to meet with faculty representatives to arrange chapel programs.

Mr. Ray Codrea is chairman of the Athletic Board. He has selected the following as members of the Athletic Board: Nate Williams, Stewart Wagner, Frank Evans, Earl Smith, Frank Gambrel, Stan Malis, Alyce Abrams, Charlotte Stamper and Rosina Jones. The choice of cheer leaders is the duty of the Athletic Board.

Miss Betty Bush, the vice president of Student Council, is the chairman of the Social Calendar. She has chosen the following persons to help her in arranging the calendar: Betty Kile, Clarabelle Walker, Ludt Welsh. No definite plans are arranged in regard to Wick Hall.

It has been decided that all future dates of any organization or club of the college be cancelled. These dates may be reinstated by making registration with Miss Bush, Social Secretary. Regardless of the place, any club or organization of the school holds a function, permission must be received from the Dean of Men for extension of time beyond the usual time of 12 o'clock.

Students will be admitted to Social functions if they do not have their activity cards provided that the person taking tickets check their names on the college list.

ATTENTION!

You'd better come!
 Where?—To the Junior Hop in the college auditorium, of course!
 When?—Saturday, November 3 from 9 P. M. to 12:00 P. M.!

How?—By trolley-car, bus, a Ford, a limousine, an aeroplane, or roller-skates!
 Why?—Why? Why simply because you will miss the time of your life if you aren't there!
 The price is only two-bits a person. Every Junior has a ticket for you personally.

The orchestra is That of Tee Ross. And can they play? Well, remember the Freshman Reception?

Di dut a deny
 In the dun dop,
 Do dit the dapper,
 And I dit the dum,
 'Tas I dit the dummy
 In the dum dop—
 Try to figure it out!

came from, finally suggested it might be Magnesia?
 Discussing Ancient Greek culture is Sociology led Jimmy Patrick to say—"It's Greek to me".

A Challenge

"The Women's Athletic program is more successful than the men's", remarked an authority on the subject. Here are our reasons—the interest of the women, the program, and the backing of the Intra-Mural board.

Since last year a great interest and response has been shown in Women's competitive sports. The competent officers have been willing to cooperate and do their best to develop the spirit of play in Yo-Co; and, in return, they have been given the loyal support of the majority of the students. Every girl now has the chance to enter into the sports she likes, improve, and be a winner. *But She doesn't have to be a winner to enter!* We want all girls to participate, and feel the warm fellowship that predominates, know the advantages of fair play, and discover true friends, accordingly.

Here is our program. Soccer will be practiced every Wednesday at 3:00 until the second week in November. During this week the tournament will be held under the leadership of Lois Hart, soccer manager. Miss Hart is trying to acquire Rayen High School's field for tournament play. In November, one night a week will be devoted to natural dancing. Miss Charleston of the Y. W. C. A. is in charge and will prepare a special Christmas program. Ping-Pong is to be started this semester, but the tournament will be played the first of the next semester. In January, the W. A. A. and Women's Intra-Murals will have a High School "play-day" inviting representatives from all the surrounding schools to take part in a day's program of games and sports. And to end this affair, Mr. McPhee has invited all the girls to be guests at a Yo-Co basketball game. Last, but not least, is our paper, *The Y's Girls*, edited by Elvira Tarton and Betty Kile. The first issue was published Tuesday, Oct. 23, others will be published monthly. They will contain news, social events, and personality columns concerning the women athletes.

We have the backing of the Intra-Mural board. We have our own soccer ball and ping-pong equipment and the promise of any other equipment we need. Wooden Plaques are to be given winning teams and rings to women with two or more years of service and 56 honor points. We're boasting our whole program on "the need and love of play itself" and we're succeeding! This is *one* proof that there are some girls here who use their excess energy in other exercises besides powdering their noses and running down the halls after "that tall young man". So-o-o in the future years when you visit Youngstown College, go down to the first door on this side of the gymnasium and directly above the swimming pool, you'll find there a room devoted to trophy and awards belonging to this noted institution. In the women's division of 1934 and 1935, you'll see a yellow and crimson shield, wooden plaques for team awards, an old battered soccer ball, and some split ping-pong paddles. Take off your hat and pay due respect to the pioneers of Women's Athletics in Youngstown College.

ANYBODY SEEN KATY?

We see where Snyder and Herald are still that way. A prize to the one who can guess how long it will last. Jean Reed isn't the same anymore. It seems some certain treasure is lost to her since Ohio State started sessions. Has anybody noticed the twinkle in John Raupple's eye when some certain Margaret draws near? We also notice that golden tint to Marietta Bagnall's hair. Rather becoming. Look like last year's Prom Queen is still that way. Fog, Frankie Del Bene is in line for someone. Don't rush girls, Frank can't take it. Have you noticed Marge Krichbaum has that longing look in her eye when John Logan moves about. And does John relate. Just notice! Bush sings Farewell to Arms since her big moment turned out to be a Southern Gentleman. Not much luck, aye Bush? Eunice Price still has time for only the boy outside of school. Tough on the college boys is Price's motto.

Jerry Morris still keeping the home fires on the southside.

Therese Cronan should carry herself in the house instead of her shoes when she comes EARLY—IN THE MORNING FOR BREAKFAST.

S. S.—Salesman Stone with a man in every port seems to be spending a lot of Bill's Time.

When some girl's boy friend goes away to school and a boy's girl friend does the same is a break for someone. What Do Ya Think Art?

See Betty Bush is still looking up to them—or him.

Abie—forgetting and forgiving old troubles.

Nat Williams—Helping Jean Reid to forget that Southern Image.

Jack Rosapepe — Playing Santa Claus for Jimmy.

Barry—with that Blank look on his face.

Some old hangovers: Mary K. and Bill, Reddy and Dave, Milly and Fred, Helene and Jack, Florence and Ludt, Bill Mc. and Marge, Fred Rowland and Issy, Jerry and CAN YOU IMAGINE.

KEY HOLE (Madame X) KATY

Here we are back again Madam X and Key Hole Katy who knows all, sees all and tells everything. We hope we have a wonderful season of scandal.

Here we go—item number one—John Raupple is not doing a bad job of holding on to Peg Groves. How about Mary K. Morgan, John, you haven't forgotten her have you?

Has anything come between John O'Connors and Millie Bothwell. Seen separate at the Freshman Reception.

John Galizia and Betty Button are still seen together. Lloyd McConkle, our Physics assistant, has been seen very often with Guyla Maze. Rosina Jones could not attend a sorority rush party because her Warren boy friend failed to put in an appearance. Al. E. you better hustle or you'll lose out. Harvey Auburn is in a fine mess. Betty Cooper is home over the weekend. Have you noticed how Mary Frances Dignan has been carrying on? Frank Del Bene wants a New Deal. That's all we have for this issue but watch our smoke in the next.

Phi Lambda Delta Sorority Opens Week

Phi Lambda Delta sorority opened rushing activities on Monday evening, October 15, with a charming supper-bridge at the spacious home of Dorothy Perkins' aunt, Mrs. W. S. McCullough, of Poland Manor. The sorority colors of yellow and white were exquisitely used throughout in the artistic decorations. Dainty nosegays were the lovely favors for the guests. The sorority presented their sponsor, Mrs. Castle W. Foard, with a colorful corsage of yellow tea roses, the sorority flower. Adding to the motif of the season the home was ablaze with autumn flowers. Supper was served at midnight.

Prizes were awarded to Jayne Anne Van Winkle, Josephine Cook, and Lois Pond. The committee in charge of the delightful affair was Jean Reid, chairman, assisted by Clara-belle Walker, and Mrs. Castle W. Foard, sponsor.

The Log Cabin on Lake Glacier in Mill Creek Park was the scene of Phi Lambda Delta's second rush party. Walnuts tied with red ribbon when opened disclosed a pale yellow paper revealing the fact to each guest that a Nut Party was to be held. Games of various kinds were enjoyed by all those present. Prizes were awarded to Jayne Anne Van Winkle and Norma Hedrick. Favors in the form of suckers added to the fun of the affair. Refreshments were served by the committee consisting of Aiyce Abrams, chairman, Elaine Black, Mary Boylan, Georgeanna Farragher, and Betty Bush.

Sunday afternoon, October 21, Betty Bush entertained at a tea at her home on Crandall Ave. for sorority members. Plans for the annual Turkey Toddlers were discussed. The date to be announced later.

Phi Lambda Delta Sorority wishes to announce the following pledges: Carolyn Pefer, Norma Hedrick, Minerva Froom, Zylpha Davis, Mavis Sitts, Josephine Cook, Mary Mysenberg, Rose Rosapepe, Jayne Stone, Margaret Groves, and Ruth Wright.

W. A. A. CHILI SUPPER HUGE SUCCESS

The Youngstown College Women's Athletic Association had a "Get Acquainted" chili supper for thirty-four women students at Crandall park log cabin Thursday, October 25, at 6:30 P. M. The committee in charge of arrangements consisted of Miss Esther Joyce, chairman, assisted by the Misses Georgia Paul, Constance Sabatino, Lois Shaw, Betty Kille, Eleanor Rodgers, Helen Thomas, Elvira Tartan, and Jessie George. Miss Charlotte Stamper led group singing around the campfire and Miss Clara-belle Walker, president, outlined the program for the coming semester.

CHIC

Hi-ho, everybody. Once more Chic greets you with a happy good day. Well, I suppose everybody was quite exhausted by the gay Hallowe'en festivities. But, we still have enough energy left to laugh at the blunders or tragic moments of our friends—or, maybe of ourselves.

Last week two of our YoCo girls went to a much larger town than our own. In their anxiety to see what artificial eye-lashes look like, they inquired at all the prominent stores. Finally in disgust one of the girls approached a beautiful blonde sales-lady.

"Do you have artificial eye-lashes?" she asked.

"No," the girl answered very sharply. "Would you like to pull them out?"

Were their faces red? Immediately all the girls laughed at their mistake and left the store in embarrassment. You might ask Marge Krichbaum about the escapade.

This time Chic has a story about a boy! In the first week of school, an interpretive dancing class was organized. In the roll call, the teacher called out Frank De Bene's name. When nobody answered, the teacher asked in extreme curiosity, "Isn't she here today?"

While eavesdropping one day, Chic heard the story of three "hucksters". In days long gone by, three small girls used to steal the best of the neighbor's vegetables from the gardens. Early the following morning one could see the girls hauling the vegetables from door to door, selling the vegetables to their rightful owners. This story sounds like politics, not like the story of childhood, but you can talk to Florence Inglis if you want the great secret of making "easy" money.

Chic also learned a new recipe for making Chic Sauce. Not so long ago, Lorene Paden used a few bags-kets of tomatoes, etc. But when she tasted the mixture, it had a greasy taste. Upon making investigations, she found that she had accidentally used lamp oil instead of vinegar. None of us doubt the recipe, but we do wonder how she kept the Chile Sauce from burning.

Chic also heard how to scrub kitchen floors. All you do is to dump a few buckets of water on the floor and then sweep the water back into the buckets—or try to. Esther Joyce tried this new, economical method and it didn't quite work. But if you want to learn what to do next, just ask Esther. Maybe she's found out herself by now.

In a certain History class the other day, a certain girl gave a report on the Revolutionary War in Kentucky. After her report, Doctor Bowden, referring to the merit of the recitation, replied: "Yes, I suppose the men from these back-woods shot the corn from Cornwallis, and now they call him Cobwallis." I wonder what he would call Stonewall Jackson if some one shot away the stones, or the wall.

In Professor Bare's Psychology Class, he lectured on the harm of cigarette smoking done to women. He suggested that the girls smoke a

pipe! One of the girls in the class decided she'd rather chew her tobacco, because a pipe is so inconvenient to carry around.

Well, Chic is getting run-down; I guess everybody is getting wise to himself and being pretty silent in front of Chic so I must say

So long, folks,

CHIC.

FASHIONS

Since this is something new for your columnist just try to bear with her while she endeavors to tell you some divers things she has noticed lately.

First, scarfs! Here, there, everywhere we find them. Plain, checked, plaid, any color or material—but still scarfs. Quite a few of them seem to be in the shape of a triangle. These are worn usually with the point in the front. However, it's just as smart to wear the point at the back of the neck and have the knot in the front. Their high favor seems to come from the fact that not only are they smart but also that they are warm—a factor we shall have to consider before many more moons have passed.

Of course we all know the great prominence of suits. The most practical of which are commonly called "three piece suits". They have the advantage of offering a short as well as long coat for cold days. Furred or furless, these suits are indeed gaining their rightful recognition.

In afternoon and informal frocks the necklines attract our attention. The higher and more different the neckline the better. Last year sleeves, this years necklines. Many clips, pins, and ornaments are used to add color as well as distinction.

Bows, large, outstanding ones are so decorative now. Plaid or bright colored ones on plain dark materials add that certain touch. Then collars! One we noticed in Vogue showed distinctly the Chinese influence, while another looked like nothing other than a ruff which might have been worn by Queen Anne.

With such great variety of styles to say nothing of their interestingness, none of us need worry. In the numerous choices offered to us, there is bound to be our particular dress,—one that we "just know was made for us."

—BETTY BUSH

NOSEY NEWS

Be careful E. D., someone on your trail. Can you guess who 'tis? Ask M. J. A. Maybe she can help you out.

Believe it or not but Ray Codrea pays a certain girl quite a bit of attention. At the present time their favorite pastime is attending the Walkathon at Idora Park.

Please girls, stay away from Harrison Field when the boys are playing ball. The seniors could only tie the frosh because Jimmy Rich was unable to keep his eyes and mind on the game.

Say it with flowers—at least these two do. A certain girl calls Joe Fisher "Buttercup". He, in return, calls her "Sweet Pea". I wonder what Earry both of them.

Ted Moore has been seen quite often "on the Spot" lately.

Have you noticed the new "teams" at school this year? There's Marge Krichbaum and J. Logan, Betty Bush and B. Pound, Jack Raupple and Peg

(Continued on page 4, col. 4)

'TIS HALLOWE'EN AGAIN

Hallowe'en is here again! Strange things may happen to one on Hallowe'en, so superstitious students think—too bad—too bad! Superstitious freshmen think that co-eds, then ride abroad on broom sticks and they plan on playing pranks on the amiable College professors.

Many of these strange superstitions have come down to us from our pagan ancestors of 2000 years ago—and more for our Hallowe'en occurs about the time of the ancient Druid autumn festival. This was also the season of the ancient Roman festival in honor of Pomona, the goddess of fruit and gardens—Nuts to you!—Oh Pomona!

According to some of our bright Freshmen, this day was established for the purpose of holding college parties, consequently the traditional Freshman pastime of playing "Post Office". The results of our exams will be made known ere this memorable day, and unless the professors had marked them with an intensely optimistic feeling, some of us no doubt will be compelled to drown our sorrows in Mahoning River.

—Otto Molnar

SPRIT OF GAY NINETIES REKINDLED

Our annual Hallowe'en Frolic this year was a living picture of the days of yore when our mothers and fathers were young. Corn stalks, pumpkins, cats, old fashioned pictures, old time music, and the various old fashioned costumes all blended into the spirit of the occasion—a Gay Nineties Party.

After the grand march, various skits were presented. First came "The Story of Dangerous Dan McGrew" presented by John O'Connor, Donald Elser, Joe Centello, Elmer Davis, Don McCullough, Evan Williams and Bill Pound.

This "mellow" drama was followed by the "Girl at the Ironing Board", taken from the show "Dames". The girls so hard at work were: Charlotte Stamper, Rebecca Jean Gough, Margaret Morrison, Mary Frances Dignan, Guyla Maze, Marjorie Krichbaum and Laura Thrasher.

A quartet consisting of John Raupple, Earl Smith, Donald Elser, and Max Fless gave their interpretation of the "Man on the Flying Trapeze". They then joined with the Floradora Girls, who in this instance were Betty Bush, Marietta Bagnall, Evelyn Riddle, Clarabelle Walker, Mildred Bothwell and Alyce Abrams. The Floradora Girls sang "Tell Me Pretty Maiden" while trying to dance and hold up their skirts at the same time. The quartet then rendered "There'll Be A Hot Time In The Old Town Tonight" describing the dance of the Floradora girls which immediately gave promise of raising that "Hot time."

Eddie Paddock at the piano led the community singing which followed. Except for a few minor "slips" or should I say slippery slides, we almost raised the roof with the songs. Dancing then followed, featuring the "Paul Jones". Prizes for costumes were awarded to Betty Bush and Churchill Wilcox.

Refreshments were later served by Joe Fisher, the bar-tender. Miss Therese Cronin and Jack Rosapepe deserve our heartiest congratulations, as do their splendid committees, for their successful efforts to afford us all a good time.

MR. Y.

Fred denies that he has plighted his troth, and says that he will go out with anyone that he wished—Oh Yeah.

Guess who is keen on the tall brunette with the Southern accent? Alack and alas however this charming Kansan seems to be quite unaware of it.

Jack Rosapepe had a lot of crust introducing Rose as "my young sister". She says that she is over a year older.

The charming co-ed who replaced the I in her with a Y seems to have changed in her feelings concerning the fellow, she didn't like any longer last year after he started chasing one of her dear sisters. Now that he is attentive again she thinks him quite nice. Well we wish her the best of luck.

That quiet young man from the South Side seems to be near tops with Mavis now that "Doc" Women-hater Williams and she fell out.

Who was the big strong man at the reception with lipstick on his neck?

Has the romance of curly locked Evans and his small and winsome friend began to cool? I have it on the best of authority that he has been seen frequently in the company of another.

Off again. On again. Just as it seemed that Bill MacDonald the tall dark and handsome from Hubbard had definitely decided to be steady again, after playing the field all summer, he took Charlotte up to the Elms Friday night.

The firm of Bothwell, Barrymore and Company seems to be doomed to dissolution just at the present.

What was Cooper telling about MacDonald, and also how did Cleo persuade him to stop???

Despite the fact that Ann Fair is back in the business school, Jack Raupple is chasing the new girl from Churchill, that resembles Betty Cooper so much.

Jack Herald certainly seems to be doing as well as the little lamb whose fleece was white as snow.

It seems as though two of our promising youths got amateur night mixed or was it that Alyce Abrams forgot her little red book?

It seemed as tho peace would reign after the tall auburn hair girl was finally pinned. But oh no! my dear Alphonso.

Ask Bill Mac how he likes the pollice calls Saturday night?

Joe seems to have beaten his brother's time with the tall glamorous Southern girl. O very nice looking couple.

Oh! is Tubby sore at Charlotte. Ask her why?

I wonder if Harvey knows that Betty has been doing right-by-herself at Kent. From indications we thought he may continue down the river to Lowellville.

What kind of a time did Dave Cooper have when his parents were away?

A pair of crutches doesn't stop Jim Williams from taking Marvis to the dance.

The W. A. A. locked themselves out of the kitchen of the Crandall Park cabin during a chili dinner. Perhaps one of the conscientious cooks who had sampled the concoction was guilty.



Howard C. Aley is a senior; candidate for the baccalaureate degree in June, 1935. While in college, he has taken an aggressive part in the many phases of college life. For three years he has served as President of Psi Gamma Chapter, Sigma Tau Delta, National Honorary English Fraternity, and during his junior year he was editor of the Jambar. He has maintained an honorable rating throughout his college days, and has earned majors in English and History and a minor in Economics and Sociology. He seeks a career in the field of education.

"There was a day in the not too distant past when it was assumed that all college men of senior rank should be competent of a rather adequate accounting for the "why" and the "wherefore" of all things. College man were supposed to know just about "everything about everything". Perhaps it is a remnant of that assumption, that has inspired my good friend, "F. E.", to solicit these parting words of me. Regardless of what may have been his stimulation, I am happy to say that I have found college to be a profoundly worthwhile experience. My four year devotion to an attainment of the baccalaureate degree with certification in the field of education, has brought before me problems of body, mind and spirit. But probably more lasting than any other impression which have taken from college is a deeply imbedded consciousness of the salient fact that college is not an intellectual reservoir from which we extract sufficient volumes of knowledge to meet our life needs, but rather that it is a tri-focal lens through which are correlated the past, present, and probable of human experiences, in a constructive effort to contemplate a greater and a fuller life.

"I entered college in the fall of 1931. Not unlike most freshmen, there was something distasteful about the abrupt shedding of the seniority which had characterized the later days of the high school career. But if there was any manifested reticence in the matter, the upper class men soon applied the Golden (oak) Rule of subordination, and I found myself a lowly frosh, sporting green neckties; performing the most servial duties about the college campus; and maintaining an almost inexhaustible supply of peanuts and less respectable delicacies with which to tickle the palates of the domineering upperclassmen. But just as surely as the glorious sunshine of early May compensates for the inglorious blasts of chill December, so did the sophomore dictatorship set aright the injustices which had been meted out to me in that humble first year. Indeed, there was something satisfying about hear-

ing wide-eyed freshmen meeting our demands with Chesterfieldian courtesy; even more happily did we find our epicurean tastes always obliged by the overzealous who sought to suit our wildest fancies.

"But if the sophomore year was one of achievement, and prestige; then indeed the junior year was one of power and commanding dignity. I was during that third year that I had some of the most worthwhile experiences of my college life; for it was likewise during that same year that I served as editor of the college publication, The-Jambar. If there be any question in the mind of a casual reader regarding the problems of editing a college paper, let him send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to F. O. Box X-70, and so help me, if he gets any reply whatever, I must have given him the wrong address!

"And close upon the heels of the glorious junior year, followed the noble state of seniority. Unfortunately that brings me up to the very present moment; and while it might be safe to boast about the dimly distant past, and to prate about the rosy future, it is nothing short of dangerous to go too deeply into the present. The past and the future involve the memory and the imagination; but the present . . . well, one just never can tell. People might be awake!

"Once more let me be serious in this, my farewell utterance to the personnel of Youngstown College. I believe implicitly in college education as a means of attaining a fuller concept of life; and just as firmly as I believe in college education, so do I believe in my alma mater as a most commendable avenue by which to attain that concept. My earnest wish shall be that throughout the years she shall ever be proud to point toward the class of 1935, as her alumni!"

Elwira's Observations

The eternal triangle:

Carl Snyder, Donabelle, and that eleven o'clock class that extends into the noon hour on Wednesdays.

Seems odd that two upper class girls should have similar dreams of a red headed senior on the same night.

The Strand Theatre knows no depression as long as Ralph Boccia attends Youngstown College.

As the present set up appears
Emil Bayowski and Sophie
Paul Osinak and Mayme
Mike Jaffe and Erte

Guyla Maze always has a ride home, 'tis said.

Little Lois Shaw and her tall, dark, and handsome still roam the halls together. And there goes Raupple with his new femme.

NOSEY NEWS (from p. 3)

Groves, T. McDonald and Mary F. Dignan, Mavis Sitts and J. Williams, Jean Stone and Bill Dingley, and J. Wardle and A. Abrams, Sophie Osinak and John Chizmar.

When we get that football team we'll have some A-1 material on hand. Mavis Sitts and Alyce Abrams had a practice session the other day with J. Raupple and F. Del Bene comprising the rest of the backfield.