

BOOST  
YOUNGSTOWN  
COLLEGE

# The Jambar

Men's Glee Club  
Organizes  
Hallowe'en Dance  
Draws 100

PUBLISHED EVERY 10 DAYS BY  
THE STUDENT BODY OF YOUNGSTOWN COLLEGE

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No. 3

## GHOSTS, WITCHES RIDE AT GALA HALLOWE'EN HOP

### SCORES ARE PLEDGED AS RUSH WEEK ENDS

#### Four Campus Organizations Announce New Pledge Lists

More than forty students were pledged to the various college organizations during the last week. A list of those who have been pledged and the organizations to which they have tendered their pledges follows:

##### *Phi Lambda Delta Sorority*

Betty Bush, Alice Crockett, Betty Coulter, Georgiana Faragher, Olive Brown, Helen Hall, Ruth Kenny and Marjorie Welsh.

##### *Topaz Club*

Ella Mae Butler, Betty Trout, Coleta Lyden, Margaret Morrison, Irene Garwood, Mary Turner, Kathleen Sigle, Ruth Cooper, Marian Morgan, Virginia Smith and Jeanne Donnan.

##### *Phi Gamma*

Charles McCallister, William Evans, Jack Patterson, Paul Banks, James Williams, Harry Axelson, Orville McCrillis, Archie Weekley, Otis Heldman and Frank Schindler.

##### *Sigma Delta Beta*

Raymond Holley, Ford Owens, Fred Warnock, William Rogers, Edward Humphrey, Thomas Putt, Dan Lyden, Walter Marsh, Bernard Gilbert, John N. Patterson, Thomas Lloyd and Edwin Thompson. Louis Nauss was elected an honorary member.

### COMMITTEE IS CHOSEN FOR THANKSGIVING HOP

Alice Rohrbaugh is chairman of the committee in charge of arrangements for the Thanksgiving dance under the auspices of Phi Lambda Delta Sorority, Nov. 27 at Pioneer Pavillion, in Mill Creek park. Other members of the committee are Evelyn Riddle, Anne Hoffman and Marjory Welsh.

#### HERALD HEADS GLEE CLUB

Jack Herald was named president of the Men's Glee Club at the recent election, Tuesday, Oct. 27. Anthony O'Neil was named secretary; George Beaumire, treasurer and Harry Peterson, librarian.

Dr. Henry V. Stearns, director, said this week that enthusiasm was high in the organization and that the outlook for the coming year was "excellent."

### Meet H. W. JONES

Associate General Secretary in  
Charge of Education

ON THE SHOW-UP: Howard W. Jones. The "W" is for Watkins. You hear a lot about him . . . little from him. Busy as our one-legged hen in a neighbor's garden . . . what he needs is a score-keeper not a press-agent. Hard to find as a heat prostration in Siberia, but I laid a three hour seige outside his office to get this story.

EXECUTIVE type, steady on the trigger . . . has twinkle in his eye and a ready wit. Finger short but capable, well-kept. Has unusual understanding of what makes a news story. No affectation . . . no condescension . . . the kind of a man who is at home on the football field or in the drawing room. Effeminate?—like Jack Dempsey!

BORN, Palmyra, Ohio, Sept. 27, 1895 . . . product of the Gay Nineties. Father, Evan L., farmer and keeper of the General Store, was one of the best musicians in those parts . . . Played trumpet . . . had wonderful voice . . . loved the old Welsh songs. Son, Howard not musical . . . H. W. educated in

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### ANNUAL SOCIAL EVENT DRAWS GOOD CROWD

#### Best Ever — Tho Freshman Class Is Conspicuous By Absence

More than 40 couples crowded the dance floor here Saturday evening for the annual Hallowe'en Dance of Youngstown college. Al. Ocker's Ohioans furnished the music.

The auditorium was festively decorated with cornstalks, witches and balloons and was lighted only by candles in jack-o'-lanterns. Co-chairmen Marian Morgan and Lawrence Faust, together with their committee, Anne Rubeck, Philip Ley and Lewis Makres spent most of the afternoon in decorating the auditorium in ball room style.

Members of the decorating committee were Phillip Ley, Sally Gulanish, Betty Coulter, Betty Trout, Peg Everth, Charles Duncan, Don McCandless, Russell McKaye, Lynn Neapass, Jack Herald, Buddy Cole and Francis Kryzan.

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#### ALUMNI NOTES

Wally Gursch, June 1931, is affiliated with the Firestone Co. He has visited us on several occasions and has, in fact, even attended a class of Dr. Waldrons!

Burke Lyden, June 1931, is enrolled as a sophomore at the Case School of Applied Science, Cleveland, Ohio. Burke is interested in fencing and incidently will be remembered for his work with the Youngstown college fencing team.

John Hubler, June 1931, and John McDonald, June 1931, have also visited us and are apparently gentlemen-of-leisure.

## THE JAMBAR

<i>Editorial</i>	
<i>Editor-In-Chief</i> .....	James Chambers
<i>Features</i> .....	Marian Morgan Charles Mulcahy
<i>Society</i> .....	Ann Rubeck
<i>Assistants:</i> Cal Wood, George Beaumier, Alice Rohrbaugh, Helen Gulanish.	
<i>Sports</i> .....	James O'Brien
<i>Assistant</i> .....	Howard Aley
<i>Personals</i> .....	Jack Herald
<i>Literary</i> .....	Mary Mahar
<i>Alumnae and Exchange</i> .....	Sally Gulanish
<i>General News</i> .....	Donald Grant
<i>Business and Circulation</i>	
<i>Business Manager</i> .....	William Barker
<i>Assistants</i> James Shutts, Don McCandless, Charles Duncan, Don Boylan.	

### THIS IS FRIENDSHIP

In the office of a Salem business man there is framed a clipping from an aged magazine. Its appeal is so intensely human; its scope is so broad; its treatment of the subject is so fitting that it may well be repeated here.

"I love you, not only for what you are, but for what I am when I am with you.

"I love you, not only for what you have made of yourself, but for what you are making of me.

"I love you for putting your hand into my heaped up heart and passing over all the frivolous and weak things that you cannot help seeing there, and drawing out into the light all the beautiful, radiant things that no one else has looked quite far enough to find.

"I love you for ignoring the possibilities of the fool in me and for laying firm hold of the possibilities of good in me.

"I love you for closing your ears to the discords in me and for adding to the music in me by worshipfully listening.

"I love you because you are helping me to make of the lumber of my life, not a tavern, but a temple and of the words of my every day, not a reproach, but a song.

"I love you because you have done more than any creed could have done to make me happy.

"You have done it without a touch, without a word, without a sign.

"You have done it just by being yourself."

After all, perhaps this is what being a friend really means.

### FRESHMAN WEEK—WHY?

Now that Freshman Week is in the dim, dark past and we have settled down to the more serious business of getting acquainted, the average man is a bit disconcerted on finding himself entertaining the question "What for—"

Yes, "What for—" all this fuss of going unshaven for a week, and wearing a green necktie and carrying a placard with one's name and the phone number of the county jail? Why all this ducking in back entrances and

saying "Good morning, sir?" Why all the wearing of cotton stockings and green ankle bows and hair ribbons?

Is it to show the freshmen their place and keep them there? No! The seemingly asinine activity of Freshman Week is but a simple device for getting acquainted. Freshmen are under a mandate to speak to upperclassmen during that week. In that way friendships are formed which may last throughout life. It is the best device we have discovered so far to overthrow the atmosphere of "high schoolism."

There is no disparagement in the term "freshmen." Newcomers are not repressed here, but rather encouraged to show individuality. Freshmen are on The Jambar staff, in the fraternities, in the glee clubs, sororities and other organizations. So put your chin up, freshman, and show that front collar button. If you have any particular forte—can sing, or write, or entertain, or play the piano—give us a break and let's know about it. This is your school; you'll be here after we're gone. You might as well take a hand in it now!

## ANGEL FUZZ

By Jack Herald

Women—Ab, Me

A woman is a cleverly constructed snare by which we are taken before we suspect the trap. Alas, the delightful attraction of these creatures is exerted with even greater force from a distance than when they are close at hand.

Jack McPhee seems to think that the coaching staff is able to take care of the team's feminine co-operators.

WANTED: a nice looking girl who can cook, mend socks and has a million dollars more or less, for Mr. Charles McCallister.

Jim Marks wants to know if the slave driver that Prof. Bowden was talking about is "Simon" McPhee.

"Scottish girls are now slimmer than they used to be," says a writer. Bony highland lassies!

A culvert walked out in front of Burke Lyden's "Joe Collegiate" famous around school last year.

## OFF THE CUFF

Student Opinion

ED.'S NOTE: A column will be devoted to student contributions in all editions of the Jambar. Suggestions, criticisms, or discussions of any nature pertaining to the improvement of the college or its students will be welcomed to this column.

Keep your letter to 100 words or less. Leave it at the Jambar office, Room 310, or give it to any member of the faculty. The staff reserves the right to shorten contributions to conform to space limits.

LAUDS DAY STUDENT COUNCIL  
Editor, The Jambar, Sir:

The common-sense of the day student council, as evidenced by that body's recent action in adopting a resolution prohibiting smoking only in "classrooms and corridors" of the college building, has been a topic of discussion wherever men students gather.

A mandatory "No Smoking" ordinance, while necessitated by the extreme fire hazard of the old building becomes unwarranted and unnecessary now in the new fire-proofed edifice. That smoking is out of place in the classrooms and in the corridors, generally, is patent to the larger percentage of the student body.

There is no need for us to adopt a Puritanical attitude. The college is not the place to break one of personal habits. Legislation for its own sake has been the pitfall of many governmental bodies in new educational institutions. I believe that the day student council of Youngstown college has shown itself, by its sane attitude in this and other matters, worthy of the confidence which has been reposed in it by the student body at large.

—Vox Pop.

AGREES WITH "DISSATISFIED"  
Editor, The Jambar, Sir:

Increasing the volume of protests and antagonisms of "Dissatisfied" I take the same stand and attempt to show the usefulness of the space after the column is discontinued. "Banalology" is perhaps the best possible name for a college course of that kind, but it has no place in a college paper. If all the students of Youngstown college were Schopenhauers no doubt they would enjoy it. But since this is improbable the space should be conducted for a more useful purpose. This discourse taken either as a defense of my ego or a defense of my ego-fictions is nevertheless my candid opinion. Sincerely,

A Student.



Several recent events have clearly emphasized the high type of men and women composing the Youngstown college faculty.

Prof. Bowden brought honor not only to himself but to his college when he won the \$3,000 National Arts Club prize for his book *In Defense of Tomorrow*.

Miss North added to her already enviable reputation as a speaker when she journeyed to Boston to lecture before the learned group of men and women composing The Poetry Round Table and when she spoke at a luncheon given in her honor at Smith College, the well known school for young women at North Hampton, Massachusetts. Incidentally, she helped thereby to spread the fame of Youngstown college.

Professor Bare has already established himself as a speaker on various subjects in Youngstown. At a recent meeting of the Friendly Writers Club he captivated his distinguished audience by reading several of his original poems, proving that we have a real poet in our midst.

Dr. Foard, Dr. Scudder and Dr. Richardson are recognized as among the best in their respective fields, both here and elsewhere.

Even the part-time members of our faculty are no exception to the high standard maintained here. Such men and women as Dr. Smith, Dr. Waldron, Dr. Stearns, Dr. Philo, Rev. Batman, Mr. Clare, Mr. Beede, Mrs. Foard, Mr. McPhee and Mrs. Alcroft, would add dignity, honor, and efficiency to any faculty.

Youngstown college can point with pride to a faculty which is in every way a fitting compliment to our beautiful and highly useful building.

H. L. Nearpass.

I hear Doc Scudder goes on the burn when a student takes out a watch, looks at it, then holds it to his ear to see if it's running.

#### ANNUAL SOCIAL EVENT DRAWS GOOD CROWD

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Despite inclement weather, Saturday night's affair was one of the best attended here in years, those in charge say. At least a score of non-dancers enjoyed the evening with bridge, forty-five and five hundred. It was noted by observers that the freshman class was not present in very great numbers.

The college faculty was represented by Miss North, Mr. and Mrs. Bare, Dr. and Mrs. Foard, Mr. and Mrs. McPhee, Dr. and Mrs. Scudder and Dr. Richardson.

#### HALLOWE'EN HOP HIGHLIGHTS By C. J. M.

Welcome! Bob Mullin, Burke Lyden, Jack Yerian, Barry Murphy, "Whitey" Edwards, and Wayne Grinnen, former students back to say "howdy" to dear old Alma Mater, just to show that she hasn't any "step-children."

Met charming Mary Herald . . . escort, Editor Jim. Mary is big sister to our Jack, you know. Methinks ye perpetrator of "Angel Fuzz" had a "date," Sat., despite his pledge not to, 'till after Jan. 1 . . . But then, we're only jealous, 'cause we were "dateless," as usual.

I nearly got thrown out during the intermission for suggesting that the orchestra had gone out to let the mice out of the trap drum.

Little Marian Morgan says we simply *must* learn to dance. Big, good-natured Tom MacDonald volunteers to show us a few steps. What is this, a conspiracy? More about it, next issue.

Bewitching "Witches": Betty Bush, Betty Coulter, Georgiana Farragher, Helen, Sally and Ann Gulanish, Anne Rubeck, Dorothy Parker, Virginia Morman, Wilma Starr, Marian Morgan.

#### PHI GAMMAS ELECT OFFICERS

The Phi Gamma fraternity has selected the following officers to guide their organization throughout the year: Don Boylan, president; James Marks, secretary; Paul Wolfe treasurer. With these able men leading the organization the fraternity should be even better this year than it has been in other years.

#### STOPPED WHISTLING TOO SOON—BOWDEN

\$3,000 Award Winner Admits That He Whistles Occasionally

"The trouble is that we Americans have stopped whistling too soon," declares Dr. Robert Douglas Bowden, Social Science dept. head and recent winner of a national award for his book "In Defense of Tomorrow." "I whistle occasionally; that's why I like whistlers," Dr. Bowden said at the regular chapel service on Tuesday, Oct. 27.

Dr. Bowden spoke of his reception at the National Arts club dinner last Wednesday at which he received the John G. Agar award. He referred to Hamelin Garland as "inspiring." Of William Allen White he said, "No man has his fingers on the American pulse so thoroughly as the editor of the Emporia Gazette.

"I tried to reach the fundamentals and to generalize on the principles of American life," he said. "I believe that America today is fundamentally right, though there is a lot of things to criticize. I tried to see both sides of the picture and if I may claim any credit it is because I tried to look at America not alone in boom times but also in times of depression.

#### "SECOND TO NONE," FORMER STUDENTS SAY OF "Y" GLEE CLUB

Dr. Stearns has received letters from Jack Yerian at Hiram college and Sam Ewing, University of Michigan, stating that each had been received into the Glee Club of their respective schools. Sam Zass also wrote from the Ohio University at Athens, stating that his experience on the Youngstown college glee club had obtained for him a place on the University organization. Sam is firm in his opinion that our glee club here is second to none.

#### THEY STILL COME BACK

Betty Williams and Martha Bouckey, former Youngstown college students, and now studying at Kent visited their old Alma Mater last Friday. Virginia Morman of Western Reserve accompanied them in their tour of the building, Prof. J. W. Bare acting as guide.

## Morpheus Muses

At this point, Morpheus feels that the return of the "melancholy days" is causing a great many hearts to contract with fear. The flaunting grandeur of flaming reds, yellows, wines, purples and thousands of intermediate tints which have been poured over our trees, the softness of the air and its sharp tang of ripeness, the showers of joyous flitting leaves, are in sad contrast with the harrowed, depressed, hopeless expressions on the faces of many men and women who roam the streets seeking work or alms. The pinched hungry faces of children haunt us. They see no grandeur in these pre-winter days. Like the birds, silent and sulky at this season, who flashed with frantic vivacity a few weeks ago, they rest for long periods in utter silence, in moody contemplation, summoning courage to face the future. The only difference is that birds can live on crumbs and can fly south—men and children can't. Morpheus suggests that all of us help the rest of us as much as possible. With the closing of the banks even the moneyed people are stranded.

The other day Morpheus overheard a remark made by a gay Lothario to the effect that if the girls wanted dates this winter they would have to revert to the good old days, when our grandmothers entertained their beaux from 7 to 10 with taffy pulling parties, pop corn and apples. In fact house dates will be the rule this season. This depression may successfully squelch our so-called wild moderns' course. It takes money to make whoopee!

### CALL FOR FENCERS ISSUED

All men who are interested in coming out for the fencing team will please report to Room 314 at noon, Friday, Nov. 6. The fencing team will probably have matches with Case, Wittenburg, Ohio State, and Ohio Wesleyan university as well as other schools this season.

### PLAN DANCE FOR TOPAZ

The Topaz club will hold its second anniversary formal dance on Nov. 14, at Belmont Manor. The committee in charge are: Florence Richards, chairman of the social committee and Ann Gulanish, Virginia Reed, Ida May Fulton and Elsie Randle, general committee. Bill Cave's orchestra will furnish the music.

### MEET H. W. JONES (Continued from Page 1)

l'il red schoolhouse of Palmyra . . . Alliance high school . . . Hiram college . . . Western Reserve University. At Hiram, won the Albert A. Teachout prize—\$100—as "all around best student."

**AMBITIONS:** At 11, railroadin' engineer . . . saw big trains roaring through back lots, belching smoke and cinders . . . thought those fellows were heroes. At 16 planned to go into business. Worked in dept. store in Alliance. In senior college year, influenced by prof., decided on educational work.

**FIRST JOB:** As athletic coach and teacher at the Cleveland "Y" Prep. school . . . Later principal of the night high, then whole division. Called to Hiram as assistant to the president. Stayed three years; came here in August, 1931. While at Hiram, offered coaching job to Coach "Busty" Ashbaugh of South high . . . "Busty" didn't come. They're great friends and resemble each other.

**GREATEST THRILL:** When the Most Wonderful Girl in the World answered "Yes," to his halting "Will you—" Came near meeting St. Peter scores of times in World War . . . Was wireless operator in sub-chaser on the English channel. Fighting a "sub" one day . . . thought they'd sunk it. Fellows went out in life-boat to gather in fish sent to surface by big explosives. When about 200 yards away from their own vessel the "sunken" sub peaked out and began "fireworks." The time it took those boys to row back that 200 yards and submerge was practically nothing, flat.

**ROMANCE:** First met wife, Lucile, while freshman at Hiram. She was at Hiram, too. Saw "Her" first in photographer's studio . . . thought she was lovelier than any picture . . . brown eyes, dark hair, soft little voice. Went back to dorm raving about the Strange Charmer. Learned her name.

**GOT ACQUAINTED** at the Joint Reception, formal affair sponsored by the faculty. Everybody met everybody . . . no introductions. Will never forget that first "date" . . . didn't even notice where they went. Hadn't been very "strong for the women" . . . changed radically . . . Dating was called "perching" in campus slang, he says.

**SHE DIDN'T "fall"** for him so easily. He had to work like a coal-heaver for her favor . . . but she was worth it. Found out later she hadn't

### \$3,000 PRIZE WINNER

**IN DEFENSE OF TOMORROW**, by Robert Douglas Bowden, head of the department of Social Science of The Youngstown college of Ohio. Publishers, MacMillan & Co., New York. \$2.

This new book on the soul of America is the work of a comparatively young man. It has all the vigorous style, the pointedness and the confidence of a young man. It is a work of extreme fervor, emphasizing candor and frankness. The author does not attempt to obscure his meaning in sublime rhetoric and verbiage.

Dr. Bowden flays those so-called "patriots" who become apologetic when America and her institutions are discussed abroad. "America cannot be appraised in the light of a single culture pattern," he says. "One skyscraper, one book, one steel mill or one Teapot Dome scandal cannot classify America."

Throughout, the author's theme is one of optimism. He maintains that those factors which are seemingly the cause of our present difficulties are intrinsically valuable and good if but intelligently controlled. "In Defense of Tomorrow" is not the work of a propagandist or a press-agent. It is an attempt to look the facts squarely in the face.

"Prohibition," Dr. Bowden declares in one part of the book, "has not increased our disrespect for law; it has merely revealed it. It has not created the wild party of the high school boy or girl; it has served to emphasize the negligence of parents and given viewers-with-alarm a megaphone. There is no revolt of youth; rather youth is following the example set out by elders. . . . One of the most valuable results of the whole prohibition movement is the opportunity forced upon us to sit off and look at our own imbecility."

Ideas and ideals set forth in this book are familiar to students in Dr. Bowden's classes, and the reviewer recommends that they read this book for that reason, if for no other.

exactly disliked him at that first meeting, either. She went back to the girls' dorm to ask *his* name! They were engaged by the end of the year, but the World War interfered and they were not married until four years later.

**FAMILY:** Two wee misses, Blanche Carroll, aged eight . . . name Carroll 'cause she was a Christmas present . . . and Marlyn, aged two. Little Blanche's picture is on his office desk. All snug at home, with Sweetheart at 635 W. Evergreen Ave.