

MERRY
CHRISTMAS!

The Jambar

HAPPY
NEW YEAR

PUBLISHED BY
THE STUDENT BODY OF YOUNGSTOWN COLLEGE

Vol. 2

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No. 6

GRINS FROM THE GRIND

Our Schoolish Contemporaries

"Fun is the most important thing in college," Prof. Franklin B. Snyder told freshmen of Northwestern University. Friendship, facts and faith were the other three fruits of a college education stressed by Prof. Snyder. He defined "fun" as exercising the "muscles of the mind."

One of the most popular faculty members at Colgate University is a psychology professor who compels his students to sleep in class as a means of determining the most efficient tone for an alarm clock bell.

At Susquehanna couples must carry pocket compasses to determine the whereabouts of portions of the campus on which they may or may not trespass after dark.

A professor at Franklin and Marshall College reported the theft of his car to the police when he failed to locate his automobile after an eleven o'clock lecture. A check-up revealed that he had walked to class that morning.

An amazing theft recently took place at Marietta College when the pulpit of the College Chapel was stolen. Clues left by the thieves indicated that they were novices at the art of stealing pulpits, but as yet the pulpit has not been located.

A report from Morningside College gently rebukes the professor who keeps his students overtime while other students wait to get into the classroom. They say that it is all right for a professor to conclude his lecture after the bell has rung but had no patience for an instructor who tries to stress one

(Continued on Page 4)

PHI GAMMAS TO HOLD HOMECOMING DANCE

The Phi Gamma fraternity will hold its Homecoming Dance on Jan. 1, following the Allegheny-Youngstown basketball game. The dance will be held in the College auditorium and will begin at 9:30 P. M.

The committee for the dance is as follows: Buddy Cole, chairman, assisted by Charles McAllister, Harold Gleckler, and Don Boylan.

HOLIDAY CALENDAR

Dec. 19—Basketball: Youngstown vs. Oberlin.

Dec. 21—Phi Lambda Delta Christmas Party.

Dec. 23—Basketball: Youngstown vs. Geneva. "Y" Gym.

Christmas Home-coming Dance. College auditorium.

Dec. 26—Phi Lambda Delta (formal). College auditorium.

1932

Jan. 1—Basketball: Youngstown vs. Allegheny. "Y" Gym.

Phi Gamma Fourth Annual Home-coming Party. College auditorium.

DISASTROUSLY DOOM DUMB DOOR DO-FUNNIES

Jambarites will no longer need to fret about the "Boys" and "Girls" plates on the third floor. One evening this week, Santa Claus, answering letters from firm believers at the college, entered surreptitiously with a screw-driver (or was it a hairpin?) and removed the plates to the realm of things that "have been."

"Men" and "Women" plates, may or may not replace the missing ones in the near future. In the mean-time "Jake" and "Lena", respectively are serving.

CHAMBERS, BARKER RESIGN JAMBAR EDITORIAL STAFF

James Chambers, editor and Billy Barker, business manager of The Jambar formally resigned their positions on the newspaper, effective after this issue, it was announced today. Both men say that they are unable to give the necessary time to their editorial duties because of the pressure of studies. No announcement has been made as to who will succeed them.

—JAMBAR—

PHI LAMBDA DELTA

The Phi Lambda Delta sorority has completed plans for their annual Christmas Formal Dance which is to be held in the College auditorium, Dec. 26. The General Chairman is Bessie Faulkner and the following group will assist her:

Betty Bush, Chairman of Decoration committee, with Georgiana Faragher, Bee McDermott, and Thelma Shanks assisting.

Alice Crockett, Chairman of Program committee with Marjorie Malbourne and Betty Coulter.

Dorothy Carney, Chairman of Orchestra committee, assisted by Francis Hall.

—JAMBAR—

GAMMA SIGMA

The Gamma Sigma club entertained the Phi Lambda Delta sorority and the Phi Gamma and Sigma Delta Beta fraternities at a swimming party in the Y. M. C. A. on Thursday, Dec. 10.

—JAMBAR—

Phi Lambda Delta will celebrate the Yuletide season at a Christmas party on Dec. 21, at the home of Miss Helene Eckel. Miss Eckel and Miss Betty Faulkner will be the hostesses.

—JAMBAR—

At Drury College, Springfield, Mo., the president will accept cabbage, pumpkins, or home-canned pickles and preserves instead of money for tuition payment.

THE JAMBAR

Editorial
Editor-In-Chief..... James Chambers
Features..... Marian Morgan
 Charles Mulcahy
Society..... Ann Ruback
 Assistants: George Beaumier,
 Alice Rohrbaugh, Helen Gutanish.
Sports..... James O'Brien
 Assistant..... Howard Aley
Personals..... Jack Herald
Literary..... Mary Mahar
Alumnae and Exchange..... Sally Gutanish
General News..... Donald Grant

Business and Circulation
Business Manager..... William Barker
 Assistants James Shutts, Don McCandless,
 Charles Duncan, Don Boylan.

A "PROFIT" WITHOUT HONOR

The student council of Youngstown college, at last week's meeting went on record as condemning the wearing of insignia of other schools on the Youngstown campus. It would seem that this is the only possible stand that the council could take on the matter.

The student of this college who must wear an outside letter brands himself as inadequate. He cannot get honors here, therefore he wears those of another college—or high school. Investigation has shown in some instances that the proud wearer here did not himself win the award at the college from which he is supposed to have come with such honors.

Men have been shot in war time for less than this.

ATTENTION DADS!

The most paying job in the world is that of being a real Dad. No investment offers better returns or more security. There are few jobs in which the chances for advancement are so broad; yet the field is not overcrowded.

Theodore Roosevelt in his "Letters to his Children" gives us a picture of a real Dad. Yet song and story have had in the main, very little to say about Dad. Mother gets most of the credit. But probably this is mostly Dad's own fault. He has thought of the home as a little kingdom, but he confines himself to the positions of "Chancellor of the exchequer, curator of grounds and buildings and big policeman."

Now we can't blame Dad, too much for this either. Parents are people. They have their own emotional problems, their prejudices, their fears, their shortcomings. There isn't much that the existing generation of Dads can do to change themselves. But My point is this: Within the next five or ten years the majority of you fellows

who are reading my editorial this morning, will be Dads. What are you going to do about it?

Wouldn't it be well to look about you now? Note the failings of the present generation of Dads, note the admirable qualities that your Dad has that made you what you are, and see if you can strike a balance. You know, we all "love down." Children do not love their parents as much as parents love their children. That seems to be reserved for the next generation. Some parents will not realize this; they are doomed to disappointments.

But two decades from now your children will be indicting you for almost the same failings that we now hold up to the present generation of Dads. There is no denying, of course, that methods change and that the two decades separating the generations often constitute a well nigh unsurmountable barrier. But wouldn't it be a good idea to make a record of the difficulties that you have to meet now—of your own personal doubts and weaknesses and problems universal to youth, so that when your son or your daughter comes to you for advice years from now, you will "understand."

There is nothing to replace "understanding" in fixing that confidence which will help you to make "Father, Son and Co.," just the kind of firm that you wish it to be.

—JAMBAR—

Psychology student asks how it is a dog can tell time. Maybe he's a watch dog!

Oscar wants to know if our Mr. Chambers' dramatic group could be called a "Jim" class. Swat him, grandpa!

Whenever a man brags too much about his ancestors we begin to suspect that his family is better dead than alive.

Maybe these love poems have to be musical, but those that rave about the lady's eyes and ears and heart sound to us like an "organ" recital.

A columnist says Santa Claus is the oldest platinum blonde. We're not so sure. Maybe the others just won't admit it.

Barbarism: trampling on everyone else to be first at a piece of meat. Civ-

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.

Editor, The Jambar, Sir:

Music is wonderful in its place, but it seems badly misplaced at the Youngstown College Pep Meetings. Singing needs a good lively accompaniment, and we have it, but any musical aid for cheering is quite unnecessary and annoying. Instead of improving our cheering, it really harms it, in that it detracts our at-

Students of Youngstown College unite in expressing to our own Kenneth Irwin, their sympathy in the death of his father, who was buried recently. Mr. Irwin is a Junior in Youngstown College.

tention from the cheer leader and gives us the "jim-jams"—to use the phraseology of the day. Let's have plenty of music for marching and singing; let's cheer and clap without any harmonic accompaniment!

—The Four Horsemen.

Dear Editor:

In the last two pep assemblies the student body seemed to be half-dead. Also I noticed at our first game that there were more outsiders than students. A team can't win with such backing as our students give. However we want our team to win, so in order to do our part I advise we form a cheering club. The club should be composed of boys and girls *who can cheer* and who pledge themselves to be at every home game our team has. The club could form new cheers and songs. In this way we can have a group of students at every game and we can do our part in winning the game. What do you think of the idea?

—A Student

ilization: trampling on everyone else to be first on a bus.

Oscar is coming stag to dances now. His girl's first name means "pugnacious," and he, the brightly, called her "Pug."

DRAMA SHOP OFFERING IS WELL RECEIVED HERE

Lynn Nearpass' Players Present
Laughable Comedy of
Married Life

"The Passing of Chow-Chow," a one-act comedy by Elmer Rice was presented by the Drama Shop here Wednesday, under the direction of Lynn Nearpass.

Miss Maxine Belkin, stately blonde actress, displayed admirable stage presence and indicated talent in handling character roles. She was cast as the young newly-wed Mrs. Standish whose affection for her Pekingese dog almost overshadowed that for her husband.

Marion Farrell was well cast as the much neglected artist-husband, while William Beach was convincing in his portrayal of the lawyer who arranges to have the pair reconciled.

Introducing GAMMA SIGMA CLUB

The Gamma Sigma Club was organized in the fall of 1929. It was then called the Topaz Club. Fourteen girls organized the club with the purpose of upholding the ideals of college womanhood and furthering the spirit of friendship. Miss Elsie Randle was chosen advisor and still acts in that capacity.

From October of this year the club has been known as Gamma Sigma. At present the club numbers forty-three members. Eighteen of these members are inactive and nine are pledges. The pledges will be formally initiated on December 13th. Every year at Christmas the club members aid in caring for a needy family. Also, on the social calendar are three annual affairs: the anniversary dance in November and the spring dance in May which are both formal, and the entertaining of the Phi Lambda Delta Sorority.

Meetings are held the third Wednesday of each month in the college building. Social meetings are held at the homes of members.

The officers who were elected at the beginning of this year are: Isabelle Summers, president; Helen Gulanish, secretary; and Rachel Griffiths, treasurer.

HILN'S COLUMN From Behind the Desk

Once more it is the Christmas Season. Once more the thoughts of countless millions throughout the world are turned to a tiny babe, cradled in a lowly manger, in the little town of Bethlehem.

Down through the ages, the spirit of that babe, grown to manhood and devoting His life to the service of others, has permeated the minds and lives of savage and civilized alike. Everywhere that His spirit has gone the lives of the people have been uplifted, standards of living have been raised, and a new humanitarian spirit fostered.

"Give and it shall be given unto you," He taught. "It is more blessed to give than to receive," He reiterated. And so at this time of the year when we celebrate the anniversary of His birth, our hearts are softened, our thoughts go out in loving remembrance of those most dear to us. Even the stranger at our gates, the poor unfortunates of this earth, are given every consideration within our power.

"Give unto us this day our daily bread," has taken on a new meaning this year. No longer do lips merely murmur these words as a part of a formal prayer. Nay, rather do hungry souls and bodies cry out in deadly earnest: "Give us bread!" The efforts of the Student Council to raise money for those less fortunate than ourselves is to be highly commended. They deserve our heartiest co-operation.

And now, I wish each and every one of you the best and merriest Christmas possible and the happiest of New Years. May you return after your vacation with renewed vigor and a sense of deeds well done.

H. L. Nearpass.

—JAMBAR—

Dr. W. C. Krueger, instructor in psychology at Detroit College, stated that "college students might as well be given 'hot dogs' as diplomas when they graduate from college, for at least they could eat the hot dogs, but they can do nothing with the diplomas."

"LEARN TO DANCE" CLUB IS DETROIT CITY FEATURE

More Than 250 Learn Dancing
Under Auspices of Col-
lege Club

Exchange Special

Detroit, Dec. 18.—"Because we feel that all members of the Learn-to-Dance Club have acquired a sufficient amount of knowledge of dancing to attend all dances, we do not think it necessary to continue the club any longer this semester," Louis Esterling, director of the club at the Detroit city college said this week.

All activities will be resumed at the beginning of next semester, Esterling said. The Learn-to-Dance club was organized at the beginning of the semester under Esterling's direction. Under the tutorship of Carl Woods, dancing instructor of the club, more than 250 students of the college have learned to enjoy social dancing. The club has held weekly meetings.

—JAMBAR—

DAY AND EVENING COLLEGES CLOSE YEAR'S WORK HERE WITH "FRIENDSHIP CIRCLE"

A "Friendship Circle" signifying the unity of the evening college was formed here last evening on the front lawn. "Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem" was sung by the assemblage.

The day college was to participate in a similar event this morning at 11:10. Isabelle Summers was to have recited a poem. Taps were to have been sounded by Ronald Richards and William Campbell. Mr. Campbell is a student in the business school. The event was suggested by Miss North. Virginia King and Marian Morgan were in charge.

—JAMBAR—

CECILIAN CHOIR WILL BE HEARD HERE DEC. 22

The Cecilian Chorus, a Women's musical organization under the direction of William Felger, a member of the musical faculty of Youngstown college will broadcast a 15 minute program through radio station WKBN, tomorrow evening.

Dec. 22, Lotta Moyer, harpist will be the featured artist, Alvin Myerovich, violinist will present a group of numbers, Dec. 29. He will be accompanied by Charlotte Welsh Dixon. Both are members of the college musical faculty.

BANAL-OLGY

AUTHOR'S NOTE: It is not the purpose of "Banal-ology" to make anybody ridiculous. If your name appears in a humorous anecdote we hope you will take it in the spirit that it is meant—just fun. The author does not use this column as a clearing house for his personal dislikes.

—B—

ARE YOU LISTENIN'?

Let's call this last day of school "SMILE DAY" . . . and why not? When you say "Merry Christmas" today, why *smile*. If you haven't a smile, invent one. Life is serious only because some cynics make it so. No matter how humble your attainments, somebody in this old knowledge power-house thinks that you are nice. Somebody's heart will beat a bit faster, somebody's Christmas will be brighter for that smile that you give away.

"SMILE-CRAZY"

Frankly, I'm "smile-crazy." I believe that a smile from the right party can do more good than all the pills and psychoanalysis that you can scare up from now until the cows come home. Your smile may be worth \$1,000,000, but it's no good until given away. Smile at a fellow classmate; he'll smile back, thus doubling the capital and both of you will be wealthier.

OLD 'FRAIDY CAT!

We're so afraid that we might be thought emotional! And we aren't half as hard-boiled as we seem . . . or we couldn't live with ourselves. Supposing we resolve now in this Christmas tide of 1931 to send Christmas cards to as many of our friends as we can. Many would appreciate a photograph. Of course we can't mail cards or photographs to everyone we know, but just supposing you stop in the middle of this article to figure out how many young hearts YOU could make happier on this last day of school, just with a pleasant smile, a kind word and "Merry Christmas"; Isn't it worth the effort?

RANDOM RAVINGS

McCrillis 'n' Rubeck ankling down Wick Ave. . . L'il Orph-an-Annie! Noticed Flo ("Rosie") Richards' new nose-specks? We think she is good Eye Medicine. Marian Morgan's apple . . . what doctor is she keeping away? Oscar says didn't like Platinum Blonde 'cause he's still working on a gold standard. So are we. Don McCandless put penny in weighing scales . . . reg-

istered 160 or so . . . "Gosh!" (Don's comment) I never knew a penny could weigh so much!"

CHERCHEZ LA FEMME

Jim Shutts asks if a humorist's inspiration (fem.) could be called the Face that Launched a Thousand Quips. Oh-Oh! Some But-in-sky writes the ed. about my "romances." Listen: I can't be a sailor and have a girl in every port, but I can be a dawgonne good sport and have a lass in every class—so there! Life is just one canned thing after another!

LIBRARY CHATTER

Don Hoffmaster, ink cut-up for *The Kent Stater*, colyuminzes: "Usually the most outspoken books are the most reserved." We're only quoting. We got in trouble once with a play on those words. Billy Barker was lost for nearly an hour the other day day before Ruth Cooper (or was it Jeanne Donnon?) found him underneath a volume of *The Saturday Evening Post*.

Nervous frosh calling on Dean Bare: "Is the Bean Dizzy?" . . . Here's one on friend Vindicator Solly: Sunny-bubble Bob looked up from homework to ask, "Dad, where's St. Paul." "Why, in Minnesota," Solly answered after referring to *Who's Who*, the *Postal Guide* and the *World Almanac*. Son, Dick, remembering Sunday School, piped up, "Gosh, dad, is he still there?"

One on friend Jack ("Angel") Herald: When Annual was being named last March, he wanted it called *The Herald*, "because it was going to take a lot of jack." . . . Twinkle, twinkle little Starr . . . Add similes; strong as Frank Morrow's pipe. We know a girl so pretty that when she rides on the street car (Y. & S.) the advertisements are a total loss.

"MERRY CHRISTMAS"

—JAMBAR—

GRINS FROM THE GRIND

(Continued From Page 1)

more point' after the bell has rung dismissing the class.

According to Case Tech, students who "borrow" light bulbs, break doors and commit other crimes opposed to the conventions of society, are to be subjected to a psychoanalytical examination. The purpose of the test will be to determine why students do things in college which they would not do at home.

Meet MISS NORTH

Dean of Women and Professor of
English

ELEANOR B. NORTH . . . for the "B" see 21st Chap. Revelations. Birth anniversary same day as John Paul Jones . . . Known affectionately as "Little Mother" . . . likes "Jambar-ites" as her children.

First memory: As a Tiny Tad ruined her new white kid boots in a ploughed field looking for gold at end of the rainbow. Never found the gold but Daddy found her! Always looking for a fairy . . . thought she saw one in a Morning Glory. Investigated with a tooth-pick. It was a bumble bee . . . Still looking for fairies.

* * *

College Daze: Visited West Point during June Week as an O. A. O. . . Her trunk three days late . . . wore borrowed gowns to all the doings. Danced at a Columbia University dinner with Hopi Indian chief, paint 'n' feathers. Big Injun wanted heap much dance Snake Dance; ruined her dress and slippers. She kept her scalp.

The mischief! Painted her curls green with house paint when she was four . . . the rest you'll have to guess. I'm talkative—like an oyster.

Loves the sea, pine woods, mountains . . . outdoor life, trout fishing. Collects etchings and rare books. Has autographed volumes of Masefield, Bridges, Hardy, E. A. Robinson, Edna St. Vincent Millay and others. Loves music next to poetry . . . plays piano . . . likes Chopin, Liszt . . . Writes verse, short stories and plays. Gathers flowers from literary and historical shrines . . . daffodils from Wordsworth's garden, tulips from Kenilworth, Stars of Heaven from Dante's tomb, Sweet lavender from Anne Hathaway's garden and Forget-me-nots from Mt. Blanc.

* * *

Life philosophy: The Kingdom First . . . Believes humanity has hungry eyes and hearts, though mouths deny it. Says world is not taken by physical force but that the Master prevails and will lead to Brotherhood. External beauty is but a manifestation of internal Beauty and there is something beautiful in everything if you will but look in the right place, she says.