



8th ANNUAL MAY FESTIVAL TO HONOR COLETTA LYDEN AS QUEEN OF SEASON

These Committees to Make May Day a Colorful Affair

Miss Julia Herr and Mr. Frank Evans, co-chairmen of committee for the eighth annual Youngstown College May Day, announce the following committee members for the affair which will be held May 24 on the college campus.

Program, Frank Del Bene, chairman, Bob Lewis, Mary Frances Dignan and Mary Louise Gambrel; orchestra, Ray Holley, chairman, Jack Kenaston, Coletta Lyden and Betty Kile; flowers, Mildred Strain, chairman, Mary Catherine Welsh, Edna Goldcamp, Florence Inglis and Ruth Brownlee.

Property, Bill Lackey, chairman, Mike Jaffee, Otto Molnar, Joe Centrello, Ludt Welsh, Bill Daley, Bill Kirkner, Stewart Wagner, Ted Holz and Sam Rinaldo; decorations, Nate Williams, chairman, Emmett Conway, Errett Conway, Harvey Alburn, Norma Hedricks, Evelyn Riddle, Jo Cook, Aurelia Potor and Jerry Morris.

Favors, Eunice Price, chairman, Ruth Wright, Phyllis Moench and Bob Sullivan; pageant, Betty Bush and Esther Joyce, co-chairmen, Peg Morrison and Jimmy Williams.

Arrangements for May Day are now being made. Miss Coletta Lyden, elected May Queen, will be honored on this day.

SIGMA DELTA BETA DINNER DANCE NEXT WEDNESDAY NIGHT

The Sigma Delta Beta annual dinner-dance will be held at Southern Hills Country Club, May 29. This event, as in previous years, promises to be one of the most outstanding functions of the college social calendar.

Final arrangements have been completed under the capable chairmanship of Raymond Holley. Mr. Bill McDonald will act as toastmaster.

Music will be furnished for the dinner and dance by Tee Ross and orchestra.

MAY QUEEN



MISS MARY COLETTA LYDEN, lovely May Queen, who will rule over the May Day Ceremonies to be held May 24th afternoon and evening. Miss Lyden is a Rayen graduate, receiving her diploma in 1931. She entered Youngstown College in September of the same year and soon took active part in the College functions. She has been Vice-President of the Sophomore Class, and Secretary of the Junior and Senior Classes. She has been Secretary of the Gamma Sigma Sorority and is now Vice-President and a member of the honorary English fraternity Sigma Tau Delta. She is also a member of the Jambar and Neon staffs.

Queens Court to be Complete in Every Detail

The court of the 1935 Youngstown College May Queen, Miss Coletta Lyden, will be complete in every detail, with heralds, attendants, maids-of-honor and dancers, at the eighth annual May Day fete on the college campus this afternoon.

Heralds, Miss Elinor Rodgers, and Miss Fay Treffert, will announce the opening of the program. Attendants will be the Misses Helene Snyder, Rosina Jones, Mary Hercules, Marietta Bagnall, Jean Reid, Jean Jones, Phyllis Moench, Florence Inglis, Betty Kile, Evelyn Riddle, Mary Louise Pleger, and Lois Hart. Miss Betty Bush and Miss Eunice Price will be charming maids of honor. May Pole dancers and folk dancers will provide the program of interpretative dances.

Bearers of the floral chain will be the Misses Anne Malmer, Mary Catherine Welsh, Dee Mysenburg, Norma Hedrick, Mildred Strain, Laurabelle Wighton, Marjorie Krichbaum, Esther Joyce, Georgia Paul, Sophie Osiniak, Guyla Maze, Julia Herr, Lois Shaw, Helen Morris, Rebecca Gough, Mary Boylan, Ann Zhuck, and Edna Goldcamp. Crownbearer will be Miss Margaret Morrison.

Miss Lyden will be crowned queen of the 1935 May Fete by Miss Rachel Griffiths, last year's May Queen.

Phi Gamma

The Phi Gamma Fraternity held a formal dinner-dance at Southern Hills C. C. May 16. Charley James and his orchestra provided musical entertainment for the dance. Dinner was served at 7:30. Dancing from 9 till 1 o'clock.

As favors for the girls, compacts were presented.

Dr. Castle W. Foard and Mrs. Foard, fraternity advisors acted as chaperons.

The fraternity and their guests enjoyed themselves immensely.

THE JAMBAR

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 BILL BEST News Editor
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 RAY CODREA Sports Editor (men)
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 CONTRIBUTING WRITERS
 Guyila Maze, Ann Malmer, Peg Morrison, Harvey Alburn, Caroline Knox,
 Harold Kennedy, John Raupple, Laura Thrasher, Mike Jaffee, Eunice Price
 FACULTY ADVISOR Professor John W. Bare

COLLEGE LACKS

INTRA-MURAL ?

The above statement has been a much discussed question among the men of the college, but are we taking all the facts, in consideration? Aren't we taking the wrong attitude? Let's stop a moment. Let's do some straight thinking.

We have had intramurals: football, basketball, volleyball, and ping pong have been on the schedule and tennis, golf and baseball in the near future. But how many men have participated in these sports? You cannot have intramural sports without any participants and the men of Youngstown College have taken part in these sports.

The men of the College do want sports but the main reason that the sports have not flourished is that the men of the College have no time to take part. We have classes here at the college from eight in the morning until ten at night. No time whatever can be found during the day during which all men that wish to participate in the intramural sports can do so.

Another thing: Do we have the proper facilities for indoor sports? No, we must adjust our schedule according to the schedule made at the Central Y and at times a suitable time cannot be found. Basketball, volleyball and handball have suffered because of this.

So let's not cast the blame on certain individuals. Let's be impartial and look at both sides of the situation.

The men of the College have tried to form a varsity softball team. Their progress has been very slow because there is no one with authority on the field during practice sessions. A student of the College cannot expect to act as coach for the simple reason that the men will not pay any attention whatever to him. What the College needs is a full time Athletic Director. Jack McPhee has been good enough to help out as much as possible during his spare time. Not implying that Jack has not been doing his part because he has been doing more than his share. He has been very good in helping out and I know that the men fully appreciate his endeavors.

There may come a day when Youngstown College can boast of proper facilities for all sports and will have an extensive intramural program. Let's hope the day is not very far away.

—Sports Editor.

EDITORIAL

Vacation time will soon be here. For the seniors this means the end, and the beginning. The end of their efforts as a student of Youngstown College, and the beginning of the hard task of an outside life. It is not brave, however, to face the coming event with too many premonitions.

It is hard to leave the scenes that one has been associated with the best part of their lives. The time when friendships of long standing are made. The class of '35 is of the caliber that leaves fond memories in the minds of those still in the college.

So it is with a mixture of regret and hope—regret at their leaving us and hope for their future success, that we say farewell to the class of 1935.

May good fortune be with you always.

Pastel Frocks outstanding at Phi Lambda Formal

Soft lights, enchanting music, delicate pastel formalism lent to the charm of the evening when Phi Lambda Delta Sorority held their annual spring formal at the Mahoning Valley Country Club, Friday evening, May 17. Dancing was to the rhythmic music of Charlie James and his orchestra.

Jean Reid and Minerva Froom were the co-chairmen assisted by the following chairmen: Orchestra, Morris Sitts; Place, Helene Snyder; and Program, Rose Rosapepe.

Chaperons were: Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Foad, Mr. and Mrs. Jack McPhee, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Witchey, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Richardson and Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Buchanan.

The officers of Phi Lambda Delta Sorority are: President, Evelyn Riddle; Vice-President, Alyce Abrams; Secretary, Helene Snyder; Treasurer, Jean Reid.

Youngstown College Phi Gamma Chapter of Sigma Tau Delta last week pledged Dr. O. L. Reid, Miss Helen Morris and Mr. Fred McFarland at a banquet meeting. Members are asked not to forget that the prose and poetry contest ends June 1st. Give Dr. Bowden and Prof. Bare your contributions.

THE FOOL, THE BRAGGART, THE CYNIC AND THE SAGE

Many years ago there were four travelers who had set out from distant points having the same destination and in due course their individual ways had converged so that they traveled their last miles in the company of each other.

Now these were four people and quite different were their aspects of the business of living and how it should be done. In the closeness of their daily duties they became well known to each other—and from this common knowledge each received a name from the other three—one was called a Fool, another the Braggart, the third the Cynic and he who was last the Sage.

And so they went on and finished their journey—which was a large enclosed building. Above the entrance there was written one word LUX. And as they saw the word said the Fool, "Ha! the stone has been chipped!" To which the Braggart replied, "Yes, I could have done a better job myself." The Cynic in his way, "Tis but another word." But, the Sage looked through the arch and said "Let us enter and see what is beyond."

So they went inside where they found many others—employed in tasks of diverse meaning. Some juggled numbers, others studied and people—some were troubled with writings of different languages—some mixed compounds getting strange results. And in each group stood one who was older and seemed to instruct the rest.

The Four surveyed the scene and then remarked the Fool, "Look how earnest they seem, the fools." The Braggart, "I do not need this, I can do as well without." The Cynic, "They cannot learn what they should know." The Sage, "Let us inquire."

Thus it was that the Four spoke to one of those who taught and found that those whom they watched were beginners—learning many things of interest and value, which they hoped to apply when it came their turn to leave. The Four also were told that not all was study, for there were other things even as valuable as the daily lesson.

Said the Fool, "I shall stay awhile as I have nowhere else to go and amuse myself."

And the Braggart, "Most of these things I know, but I shall stay also until something else interests me."

Thus the Cynic, "These students delude themselves." But the Sage, "It all seems very interesting."

So the Four remained awhile and invested themselves in the various groups to learn of many things. Matters were presented to them, of which they never had heard. But the Fool whiled away his time and is still the Fool. The Braggart found new things but it took him longest of the three to learn. The Cynic remained the Cynic but not so critical of his brothers—and the Sage listened and thought about the things he heard, and in time became a leader, still the wisest of the four.

—Anonymous.

Keep up the good work, folks. As long as you are active I'll have a column.

SCIENCE NEWS

The zoology class has had two class trips already this year. The first, a spaghetti supper, on Tuesday, April 30 at Bear's Den cabin was attended by 35. (Mike Malmer threatened two cuts to those who didn't show up!)

The group met at 6:30 at the cabin and built a fire in the fireplace. Soon several gathered around it, and, as often happens, began to sing. Well, Doctor Waldron said, on being asked about the singing—"You know, you were off pitch once!" But he was just being polite. Fortunately for those listening, there was an easy exit.

Soon the spaghetti was ready and it was good. After all, Norma Hendricks, Emmet and Erret Conway, and George McCracken made up the capable committee. The sandwiches and cakes were excellent but everybody scrambled for the olives. Gambrel tried to beat Wells eating the most. I don't know who won. While the fire died down Doctor Waldron entertained with some of his always delightful stories.

—Anne Malmer.

GAMMA SIGMA DINNER DANCE HIGHLIGHT IN SORORITIES HISTORY

Southern Hills Country Club was the scene of one of the loveliest dances of the school year when Gamma Sigma Sorority entertained their guests at a formal dinner-dance Wednesday evening, May 8. Miss Eunice Price presided as Toastmistress. Delightful impromptu talks were given by Mrs. Howard W. Jones and Mrs. Eugene D. Scudder, Sorority mother. A center piece in the Sorority colors and tall tapers graced the speakers table.

At nine o'clock Michael Ficocelli and his orchestra ushered in the dancing for the evening. The affair will long be remembered by all those who attended as one of the highlights in the history of the Sorority.

Mary Catherine Hercules was the capable chairman, assisted by the following chairmen of committees: Place, Eunice Price; Orchestra, Coletta Lyden, and Program, Peg Morrison.

The officers of Gamma Sigma Sorority are: President, Eunice Price; Vice President, Coletta Lyden; Secretary, Phyllis Moench, and Treasurer, Esther Joyce.

BETA PHI EPSILON HAS INITIATION AT ANNIE LAURIE TEA ROOM

Miss Aurelia Potor, assisted by Miss June Rummell and Miss Guyila Maze, conducted the impressive initiation service when six pledges were received as active members of Beta Phi Epsilon Sorority of Youngstown College Saturday evening following a dessert-bridge at Annie Laurie Tea Room.

Each pledge received a corsage of sweet peas and was enrolled with the pin of the sorority at the candlelight service.

Dr. Catherine Bridgham, new sponsor of the group and professor of biology at the college, was guest of honor and was welcomed as a member. Pledges taken into the act.

(Continued on Page 3, Column 3)

"Wear curls with the new visor evening hat, for that flattering touch"
— Vogue

Betty Bush
It is apparently a sad, but true fact that, even in the merry month of May, people are not immune to colds, laryngitis, and such. The warmer the weather, the more tenacious the attack of the malady. Now all of these ills affecting the chest can be almost instantaneously helped by a beneficent gadget known as the Medicated Heat Pack. The foundation of this remedy is a practically waterless bag in which heat is chemically generated—the system being to add a mere two tablespoonfuls of water, and the thing warms up immediately. (This part of the pack, incidentally, can always be used as a hot-water bag.) The pad is of flannel impregnated with something that sends off pleasant vapours and sets up a gentle warmth. And presently, the lost voice returns, the chest is relieved, and you are definitely better. The cost of the bag, plus four medicated pads, is moderate, the heat element is good for over a hundred hours, and both recharges and extra pads are available. The Heat Pack can be ordered from the Selco Company, 120 West Forty-Second street, New York City.

Pierre, whose masterly transformations are the crowning glory of more heads than you'd dream, has a new little stunt that is by way of being an inspiration. It is a cluster of three or four curls—born to wear with the new visor evening hats that swoop down over the eyes and leave the top of your head entirely exposed. The curls are soft and blowy, and they give the sort of a flattering line that you need to balance the exaggerated visor of the hat. They match your hair exactly, in the best Pierre manner, and the foundation they're tacked on is so light that you'll forget the curls aren't your own. By the way, Pierre isn't the only one from whom one can get these curls, I'm sure that any good beauty shop could supply you.

Sweeping the dust and grime out of our pores has been until comparatively recently, pretty much of a figurative expression. Now Emile of the Barbizon makes it an honest-to-beauty fact with a new facial treatment that accomplishes its end—therapeutic cleansing of the skin—by means of three little glass vacuum tubes that are as intriguing as they are efficient.

The first miniature sweeper that's put to work on your skin goes after the grime. With the help of a rich cleansing cream, this vacuum tube draws the accumulation of soil and powder and rouge out from the very bottom of your pores and into a little glass globe, where you can see how efficient this cleaning process has been. The second tube gently manipulates the skin for the worthy purpose of stirring up the circulation and smoothing out the puckered lines between the eyes and around the mouth, or wherever weariness shows itself on your own tired face. After this toning and stimulation, your glowing, apple-checked face gets

**Mildred Bothwell
Queen of 1935
Junior Prom**

The soft lights of the beautiful Chatterbox Ballroom at Stambaugh Auditorium and the rhythmic melodies that were played by Jack Miles and his Band of Bands, made an ideal setting for the Junior Prom of 1935. The colorful "formals" of the ladies were in sharp contrast with the severe black and white attire of the men, all of which went to make the finest Junior Prom that Youngstown College has ever known.

The programs were of silver and black motif with three silver feminine silhouettes on black leather covers.

Promptly at twelve o'clock midnight, the clarion call of a trumpet heralded the arrival of the Prom Queen, Miss Mildred Bothwell, the Queen, was preceded in the march to the throne by Miss Mildred Strain, Queen of the 1934 Prom, and Miss Helene Snyder and Miss Helen Robinson, Ladies-in-waiting, and nominees for the honor of being Queen.

At the throne, the queen joined the Prom King, Earl Smith, President of the Junior Class. After the coronation, Her Majesty was presented with gifts by the Phi Gamma Fraternity, Phi Sigma Epsilon, Beta Phi Epsilon, and the Phi Lambda Delta Sorority. Dr. Burt made the presentation of the gifts and of the beautiful bouquets to the Queen and her Ladies-in-Waiting. Immediately following, the King and Queen lead the Grand March.

The chaperones for this affair were President Jones, Dean Wilcox and Dr. and Mrs. Richardson. As honored guests of the Junior Class, the following members of the Board of Governors attended: Mr. and Mrs. Paul E. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin B. Powers, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Manchester and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Gayton.

Pronounced by everyone to be the finest social event of the year, the Prom ended promptly at 2:00 A. M. with everyone feeling tired but happy. The Junior Class is to be congratulated for its hard work and its success.

The third and last little sweeper that takes care of any blackheads and bumps and removes them—without any pulling or pressing, or squeezing, either. That's all there is to this new treatment of Emile's, but it's all that seems to be necessary to leave you with a skin that feels, looks, and actually is clean! And that's a nice feeling to have on a spring day—or any day. What do you say we all go to New York and try one?

By the way, before I end this column I want to tell you that Prince Gagarin has created three new perfumes—lovely fragrances with a definitely individual air. They are called simply Bouquet, Special, and Lilac, and you'll find them in all smart shops. I hope you've enjoyed reading this little bit of news every issue as much as I've enjoyed writing it. Good-bye, now.

YOU DON'T SAY!!!

I met a friend the other day who had some news to tell. I listened politely to her tale. And this she plainly said: "Well, KENNEDY still has his PRICE, and BETTY has her POUND, Who? JIMMY, there he SITTS, While LACKEY STAMPERS round, RAUPPLE still likes the GROVES; FREDDY'S under a STRAIN; TAYLOR still thinks it's WRIGHT; While BROOKS collects LOIS' rain.

Oh SHAW, there goes HUTZEN; But ZYLPHA thinks its BEST For ELSER to stay INDIGNAN' While RUTH HAMMARS a nest. JAFFEE still uses a MASHER; ROBINSON uses a REED; We also have some WELSH and ENGLIS'.

But an OTTO has BETTY freed. ARTHUR works best with NIGHT; While ROSE wants a BUTTON. They say that MARY ELLEN FELL again,

And HELENE HERALD of nothin'. SULLIVAN is becoming AGEY; TUBBY'S playing GOUGH; WILCOX trusts a certain COOK; A STONE causes DINGLEDY'S cough.

MURIEL has become a GLACIER, While JESSIE thinks its DEVINE; OVERMEYER is seen near CHAP-FELL;

WHITMORE wants to GAG-ER with a line. Just now, CHAMBERS likes his CREED;

LYDEN, it seems, admires HOLLEY PAUGH, I've heard, has taken to WANDAN'.

While MINNIE and REINHARDT seem quite jolly.

BILL'S girl is quite a WALKER, While LAURA likes a STAMPER.

Who? MARY K. and MARGE SNYDER,

To them the BILLS are no hamper. "You say that now you must leave, But will return anon."

"Goodbye," I said, and departed, My source of news had gone.

—Kay.

BETA PHI EPSILON HAS INITIATION

(Continued from Page 2)
The group were Misses Jean McCorkle, Catherine Brownlee, Gail Dahlgren, Laurabelle Wighton, Marion Smith and Constance Sabatino. Miss Lois Hart, chairman; Miss Helen Thomas and Miss Helen Robinson had charge of the social entertainment, and Miss Guyula Maze, chairman; Miss June Rummell and Miss Grace Barnes were in charge of the ceremonial.

**STUDENT ACTIVITY REPORT
March, 1935**

Activity	Per Cent	Previous Fees	March Fees	Total Fees	Other Income	Total Income	Expenses
Basketball	24	\$ 522.40	\$ 52.80	\$ 575.20	\$632.31	\$1207.51	\$1708.53
Intramural	8	173.95	17.60	191.55		191.55	19.07
Social	20	435.30	44.00	479.30	22.60	501.90	366.07
Jambar	15	328.47	33.00	361.47	7.00	368.47	241.43
416 Wick Av., 14½		315.57	31.90	347.47		347.47	329.38
Glee Club	1	21.76	2.20	23.96		23.96	5.70
Glee Club	1	21.76	2.20	23.96		23.96	
Key Fund	½	11.05	1.10	12.15		12.15	
Annual 1935	12	261.18	26.40	287.58	.50	288.08	
Orchestra	1	21.76	2.20	23.96		23.96	
Dramatics	3	65.30	6.80	71.90		71.90	94.02
Annual 1934					255.83	255.83	
Total		\$2178.50	\$220.00	\$2398.50	\$918.24	\$3316.74	\$2764.20

NOTE: By decision, the student faculty committee allotted \$175 to athletics (basketball) from 1933-1934 balance.

Advise to the Lovelorn
By Milfert Heartsease

Yes Children, I'm out again. They didn't have room at Massillon, so they turned me loose, because I'm harmless. So I'm back again to help all my little doves with their domestic and heart problems.

Milfert Heartsease
Dear Mr. Heartsease:
The other day I introduced my girl to an old friend of mine. Some time later when I ran into this chap, I asked him what he thought of her. In a very serious voice he told me, he thought she was nice but very blond. Now my girl is a brunette. Being very puzzled I asked him to explain but he refused. What do you think he meant?
—Wondering.

Dear Wondering:
About the only thing your friend could have meant by calling your brunette girl a blond, is that he thinks she is light-headed.
Sincerely yours,
Milfert Heartsease

Dear Milfertsolipos Heartsopolis:
I'm young girl what its make me for to cry with happiness to see my sweet-potato, even though he's don't knowing I'm alive. I'm loving him, for twenty hears but I'm don't getting to second basemen. What am I for to do? His name is Antidopolus Burp. How can I get him for to see me?
In Love

Dear In Love:
Why don't you bury your pride and faint-heartedness and ask Burp to come up sometime.
Sincerely yours,
Milfert Heartsease

Dear Milfert:
My boy friend always calls me "Squirrel." This burms me up considerably but there is nothing I can do about it. I love him very much and so I wouldn't like to hurt him seriously but I would like to get even with him. What can I say when he calls me "Squirrel"?
Miss Steak

Dear Miss Steak:
That's easy, when he calls you "Squirrel," merely smile a rather bored smile and say, "Yes, that's why I enjoy the company of a nut."
Sincerely yours,
Milfert Heartsease

Dr. Bowden has recently made a great discovery in his two o'clock history class. He has found out that a train whistle and the mysterious voice from the fourth floor can both reach the same note in the same key on the same scale at the same time!

:- SPORTS :-

WESTMINSTER BEAT YOUNGSTOWN ON ERRORS

Westminster College of New Wilmington, Pa., trounced the local Penguins in a softball game that was marred by many errors. The Titans started out strong and pushed across a run in the initial inning. The Penguins came back in the third to score five runs and to take the lead 5 to 1, but two hits coupled with a few errors gave the invaders four runs in the sixth inning and the score was tied 5-5. The Penguins again took the lead in their part of the sixth inning by scoring two runs. Score 7-5. But in the seventh the invaders scored three more runs and were put in the lead 8-7. Westminster scored another run in the ninth and the final score was 9-7 in their favor.

Lineup:

Youngstown	A.	H.	E.	R.
Griffiths	4	0	0	1
Wagner, c	4	1	0	1
Codrea, c	0	0	0	0
Green, cf	4	1	1	1
Phillips, 1b	4	0	0	1
Miller, ss	4	2	0	2
Robinson, scf	4	0	2	0
Raupple, 3b	4	2	3	1
Centrella, p	4	1	0	1
Malys, 2b	3	0	1	0
Lucarell, rf	3	0	1	0
*Smith	1	0	0	0
**Snow	1	0	0	0
Totals	40	7	8	7

Westminster	A.	H.	E.	R.
Strosberg, 2b	5	2	0	1
Sweeney, ss	5	2	1	1
Scarborough, 3b	5	1	0	1
Krivosh, p	5	2	0	1
Humeke, 1b	4	0	0	0
Willis, 2b	4	1	1	0
Mintz, c	4	0	0	0
Franklin, rf	2	0	0	1
Rollands, rf	2	0	0	1
Simson, ss	3	0	0	1
McGeorge, ss	1	0	0	0
Lousberg, cf	4	0	1	1
Totals	44	8	3	9

*Batter for Griffiths. R.H.E.
 Westmins. 1 0 0 0 4 3 0 1-9 8 3
 Youngst'n 0 5 0 0 2 0 0 0-7 7 8

Way back in September when Rose Rosapepe arrived here at college she felt lost and so she asked her brother Jack just who was who and what class was which.

"Easy," said Jack. "If the boy just stares, he is a Fresh; if he glances at you and goes on, he's a Soph; if he tries to get acquainted, he's a Junior; and if he does get acquainted, then you know you must have met a Senior."

But gee, Al, you are one class ahead of yourself aren't you?

Believe it or not—One fair day Dr. Richardson called on Jayne Stone to recite in French. Jayne never said a word. After class the Doctor asked Jayne to explain the silence. With only a second's hesitation Jayne replied. "Well you see Dr. Richardson, my throat was so sore I could hardly speak a word of English."

W. A. A. TO GIVE RINGS AS AWARDS

The monthly meeting of the Women's Athletic Association, was held at Youngstown College May 6, 1935. Plans were made for a social party at the end of the month. Miss Charlotte Stamper is chairman of the committee in charge, assisted by the Misses Helen Creed, Mary Jean Glasgow, Clara-belle Walker and Helen Thomas.

At the annual banquet, which is to be held in June, the members of the organization who have earned 50 or more honor points are to receive rings with the W. A. A. seal on them. We consider the rings a high award to the loyalty and service rendered towards our promotion of women's athletics in Youngstown College.

All girls interested in continuing the swim period please turn out next Thursday at 3 o'clock. A tennis tournament will be drawn up in the near future—be on the look-out! If any girl wants to play golf, or be in a school golf tournament see Charabelle Walker as soon as possible. If enough sign we'll get reduced prices at the golf course.

Just a Joke

By Guyla Maze

We certainly don't have to go away from the campus to find some laughs for the Jambar. We students make them ourselves, even to our own embarrassment. For example, listen or read what Marian Smith and Georgia Paul did at the Beta Phi Epsilon party at Rummell's recently.

It was time for the party to break up and the cars were beginning to appear carrying each girl's, shall we say "chauffeur"? A big shiny sedan arrived and was duly parked in the drive.

Curiosity won. Marian and Georgia ran out to the car and said rather abruptly to the handsome stranger.

"Won't you tell us who you are and which one of the girls you are waiting for? We'll tell her you are here."

Imagine their confusion when he replied.

"Oh please don't bother, I only live here!"

At the request of Dr. J. Q. Owens, National Secretary of State Teachers' College, Nebraska, Prof. J. W. Bare, Mr. Alex Miller and Mr. Kovach went to Slippery Rock State Teacher's College Wednesday evening to install a new chapter of Sigma Tau Delta, National English Fraternity. A delightful banquet was served and a program given by a prominent critic and poet of Pittsburgh, who inspired the group.

"Octoroon" to be repeated because of Great Showing

An important chapter in the history of Youngstown College was written on Friday, May 10, when the largest crowd ever attending a play at Youngstown College, witnessed a production seldom equalled in any dramatic organization. The play, *The Octoroon*, portrayed plantation life in the year 1853 when villains were villains and men were men.

Loath to leave the auditorium, the enthusiastic audience cheered and applauded the cast. Several curtain calls were given, but still unsatisfied, the audience began to scream, "We want M'Closky. We want M'Closky. We want Bunn—Bun—Bun"—until Professor Bunn appeared on the stage to receive the praise he so richly deserved. The work of Prof. Bunn as the villain and director of the *Octoroon* will never be forgotten. Never did any eighteenth century audience so wholeheartedly hiss the villain and applaud the heroine, sweet Zoe, as the twentieth century audience of May 10.

Fay Treffert as the beautiful heroine and John Faugh as the cultured hero who had just returned from his revels in Paris won the admiration of everyone. Prof. Doll as the reformed overseer of the plantation was loudly cheered by the audience for his protection of the heroine—sweet Zoe. Laura Thrasher as the spoiled daughter of the wealthy Mr. Sunnyside brought laughter and tears to the eyes of the audience.

Others in the cast were: Patrick Mele as the Indian, Waknotee; Harold Halls as Captain Ratts; James Patrick as Jules Thibadeaux; Charles Stine as Jackson; George Kammur as Old Pete; Gomer Williams as Paul; William Ungar as Solon. Among the ladies were Eudice Price as Mrs. Peyton; Bernice Haslov as Grace, Ruth Gill as Dido. The children were portrayed by Mary Bunn, Betty Jane Ashmus, Jack Bunn, Clifford Topfer, George Wilcox, Jr.

Due to the popularity of this remarkable play, the annual staff will present it again to the public on June 12 at 8:15 P. M. Everyone is cordially invited.

Speaking of men's suits, have you heard the latest that Mary Frances has done?

The other evening at the dance at Southern Hills, Don turned and started walking away from his partner. "Diggy" reached out, gave him a yank and rip went A. B.'s stiff shirt!

Poor Lorene, here is another of your escapades.

About two weeks ago on a certain Sabbath morning Lorene Paden drove the car to church and then lost the keys. A searching party was formed, led by Lorene and yours truly. Finally the preacher announced the loss before he commenced the sermon. Later in the day an unknown young man came to the Paden residence and gave the lost keys to Lorene's mother. When she asked him where he had found them, he blushed, stammered and replied, "Well, er—in the cuff of my trousers."

SALLY'S SALLIES



If your luck isn't what it should be, write a "p" in front of it and try again.



None of us ever gets something for nothing, but none of us ever stops trying.



Only one woman in three chews gum—the other two are too busy talking.