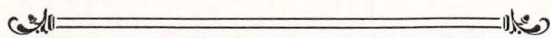


# Ex Libris









*The*  
*Neon*

*The Class of*  
1936



*Published by the*  
*Senior Class of*  
*Youngstown College*  
*Youngstown, Ohio*

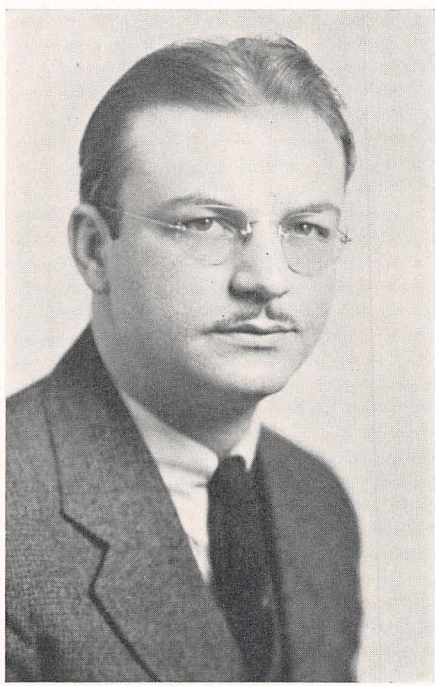
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Youngstown College Gift

12-8-49

### *Dedication*

*To you—Denton T. Doll—this 1936 Annual is dedicated as a tribute for your loyalty to Youngstown College, made manifest by your faithful devotion to the entire student body.*

118811





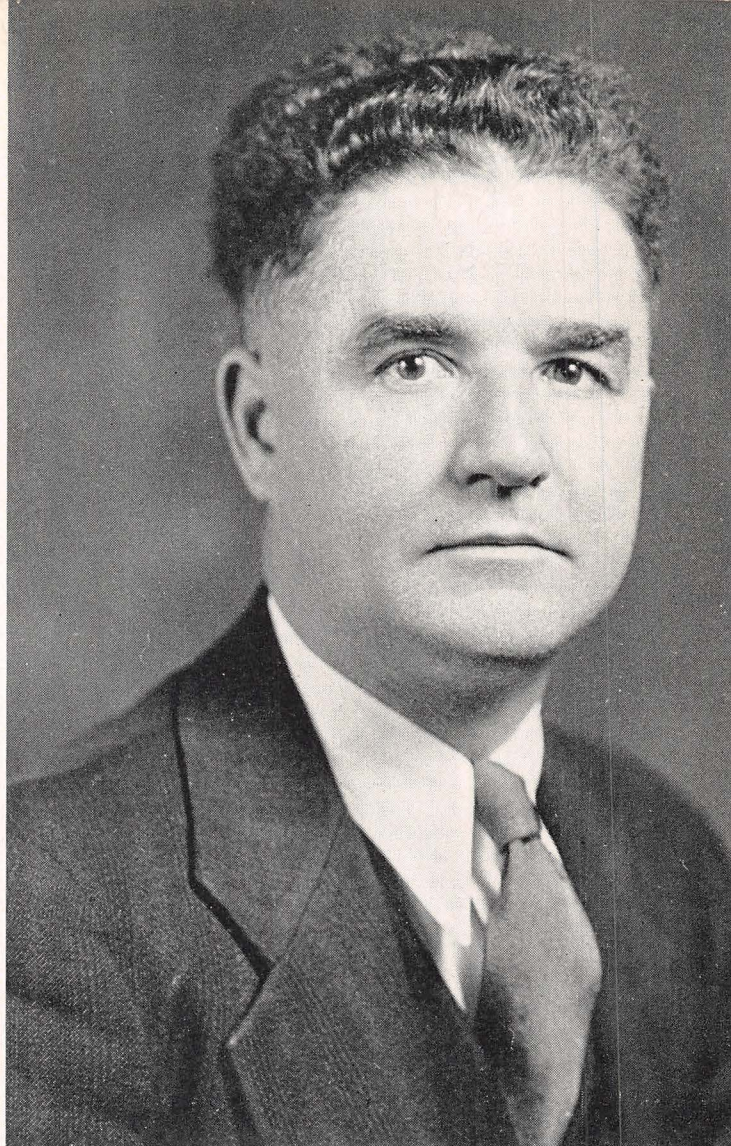
Photo by Robert Smith.

*Nature was to him in October . . .  
poignantly suggestive, deeply mysterious,  
in her intense and visible occupation.  
She was enormously busy;  
but she was serenely busy.*

—A. S. M. HUTCHINSON.



*The Faculty  
and  
Administration*



## HAIL AND FAREWELL

**Q**NLY a short day ago you came to us hopeful, eager-eyed, straining to achieve. Now you depart with the same great visions; tempered perhaps, like fine steel in the fires of hard facts and harder thinking, but with the pulse of high ambition still throbbing in your veins; sobered perhaps by more knowledge of sorrow, hardship, and strain, but burgeoned still with energy to do or die for mankind; made cautious and deliberate, perhaps, but also more shrewd and wise that what you do, or the way you do it, may not interfere with your noble aims and achievements.

With new creative forces, new organization and direction of your powers, with brighter hopes of succeeding than when you came, you now go. Evaluate your goals! He who loves his God *and* his fellow-man will make worthy goals when there are none, and will strive toward these goals.

Go; the world awaits you, and needs you as it never needed hope and strength and wisdom before. Go; achieve ever mightier things. And may God bless you, and us all.

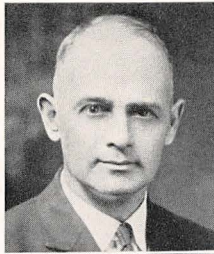
48811

HOWARD W. JONES, *President.*

YOUNGSTOWN STATE UNIVERSITY  
LIBRARY



John W. Bare,  
A.M.  
Psychology



R. Douglas Bowden,  
A.M.  
Social Sciences



George A. Bretz,  
B. Mus.  
Music



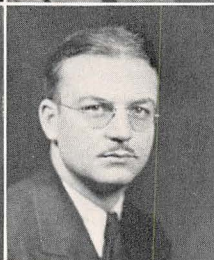
Russell G. Bunn,  
A.B.  
Speech



Harold N. Burt,  
B.D.  
Philosophy



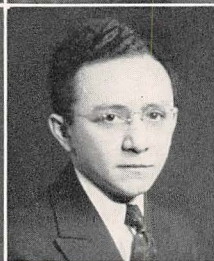
Denton T. Doll,  
B.S.  
Mathematics



Castle W. Foard,  
Ph.D.  
Mathematics and  
Physics



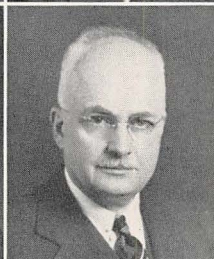
Alvin Myerovich  
Music



Eleanor B. North,  
A.M.  
English  
Dean of Women



O. L. Reid,  
A.M.  
English



Leonard T. Richardson,  
Ph.D.  
Modern Languages



Eugene Dodd Scudder,  
Ph.D.  
Chemistry







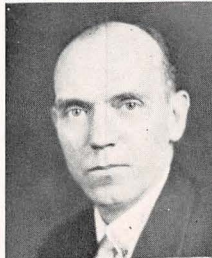
Frank M. Semans,  
Ph.D.  
Biology



Henry V. Stearns,  
D. Ped.  
Music



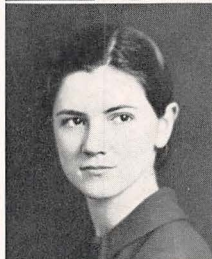
George M. Wilcox,  
Ph.D.  
Education  
Dean of Men



Freda R. Flint,  
A.B.  
Publicity Director



Constance Robinson,  
A.B.  
Librarian



Wanda Sporer,  
A.B.  
Sec. to the President



Howard E. Sutton,  
A.B.  
Business Manager



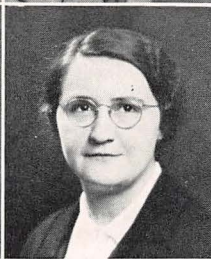
Raymond Sweeney,  
A.B.  
Athletics



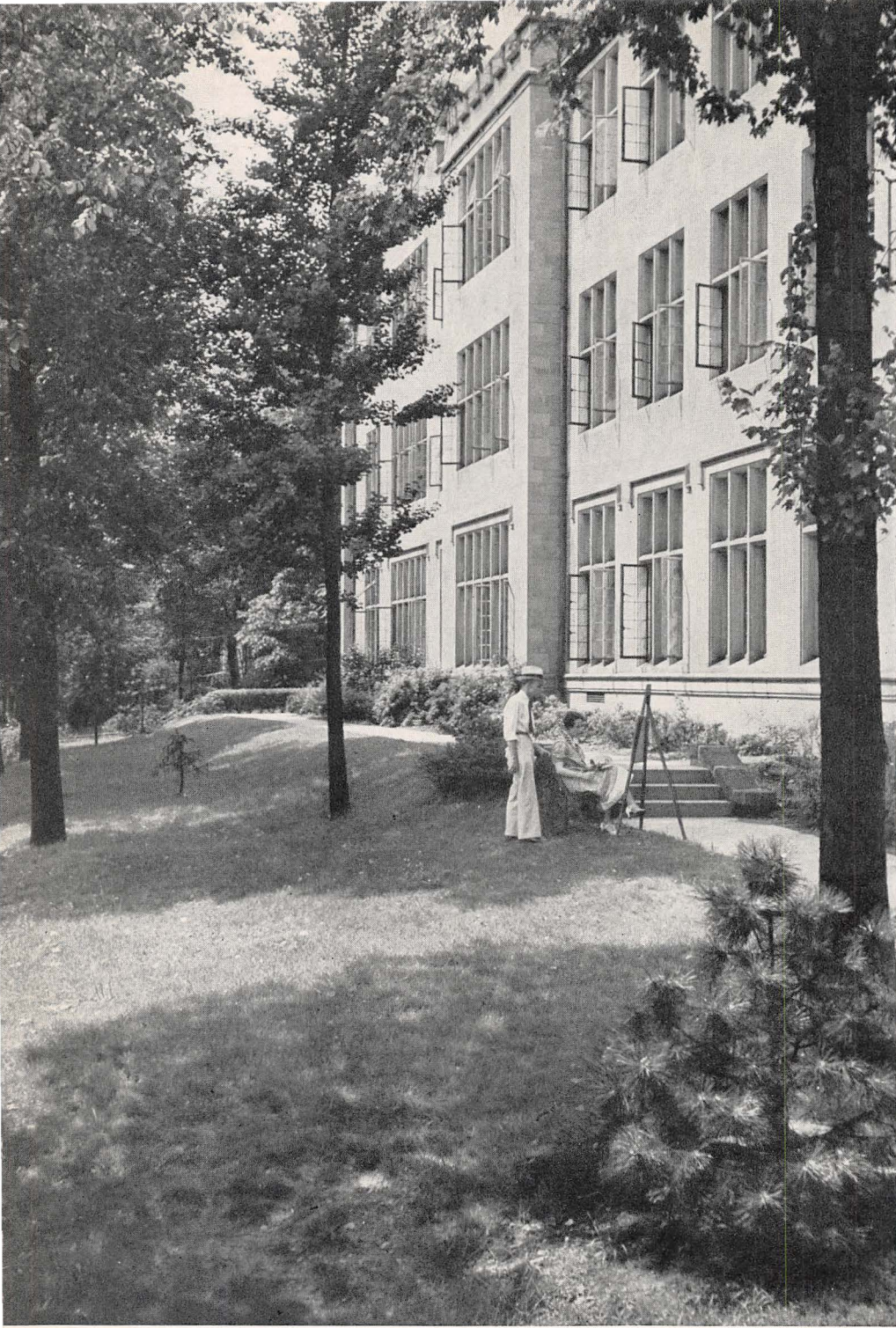
Caroline Higgens,  
A.B.  
Sec. to Registrar



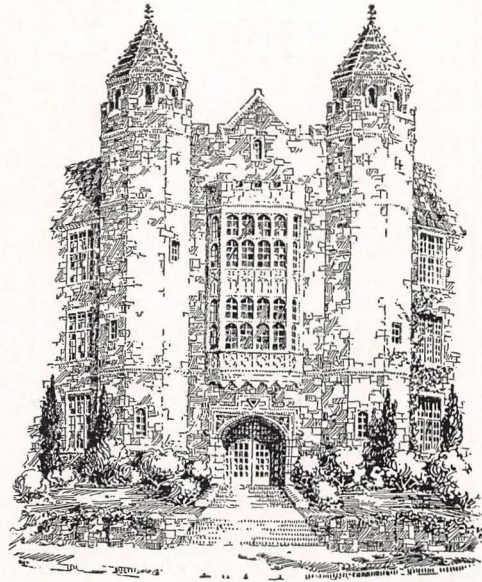
Marguerite Friedrich,  
A.B.  
Sec. to Publicity Director











# *The Senior Class*



## SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS



William H. Best,  
*President*

Jean Reid,  
*Vice President*

Helen Creed,  
*Secretary*

Joseph Margo,  
*Treasurer*



Alyce Abrams  
Social Science  
Summer 1936



Robert Aley  
Chemistry

William E. Bachop,  
LL. B.  
Social Science



Marietta Bagnall  
English

William H. Best  
Social Science



Alfred Button  
Business Administration  
Summer 1936

Nicholas Brentin  
French



Winnifred Chappell  
English



Raymond Codrea  
Mathematics



Helen Creed  
Social Science



Michael D'Onofrio  
Mathematics



Joseph Fisher  
Social Science



Marilouise Gambrel  
English



Matilda Gogesh  
English



Julia Herr  
Fine Arts



Russell Hofmeister  
English  
Summer 1936





Edward Humphrey  
Social Science



Herbert Kenaston  
Business Administration



Ann Malmer  
English



Joseph Margo  
Chemistry



Daniel Opritza, Jr.  
Chemistry  
Summer 1936



Violet Pear  
Social Science



Mary Louise Pleger  
English



Jean Reid  
English





Elizabeth Rice  
Biology



Helen Robinson  
Biology



Fred Roemig  
Business Administration  
Summer 1936



George H. Schoenhard  
History



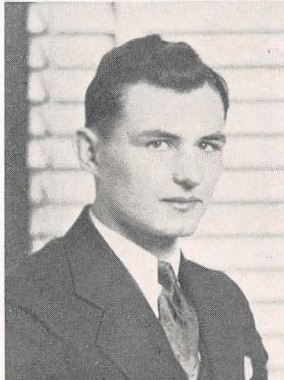
Robert Schultz  
Business Administration



Lois Shaw  
Biology



Earl Smith  
Chemistry



Helene Snyder  
English





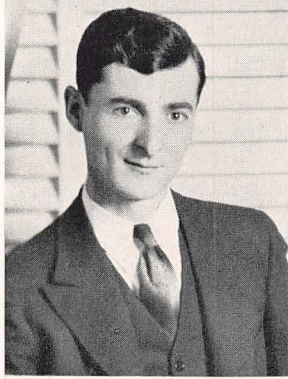
Dennis E. Strait  
LL.B.  
Social Science



Elvira A. Tartan  
Social Science



Charles Vojnovich  
Chemistry



Stewart Wagner  
History



Roy E. Walters  
Commerce &  
Finance



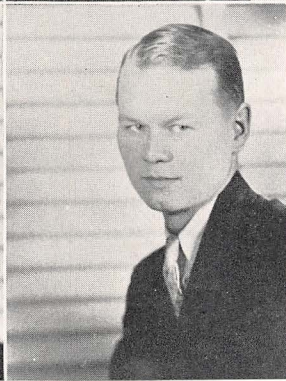
Eleanor Wike  
Romance Languages



Glenn O. Wildman  
English



Joseph Yasechko  
Mathematics





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# SENIORS

*(Not in panels)*

JOHN F. ALLISON  
Business Administration

EDWARD DONAHUE  
Business Administration

VERA JENKINS  
Business Administration

EDITH JOHNSON  
Social Science

CHESTER McCracken  
Biology

MRS. LEAH MacDONALD  
Music

THEODORE MACEJKO  
Social Science

ANN MASTRIANA  
Social Science

GENE POWERS  
Chemistry



---

## JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS



William Lackey,  
*President*

Ruth Wright,  
*Vice President*

Mayme Tucciarone,  
*Secretary*

Frank Evans,  
*Treasurer*

Mary Jane Agey



Harvey Alburn

Marion Axelson



William Balla

Ethel M. Bower



Howard Brooks

Dennis Devine



Frank Evans

Max Fiess



Jessie George

Laura M. Graneto



Frank Gulfo



Lois K. Hart



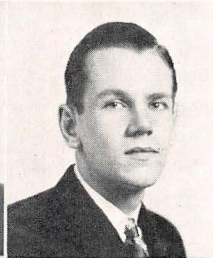
Erma L. Hawkins



Theodore Holz, Jr.



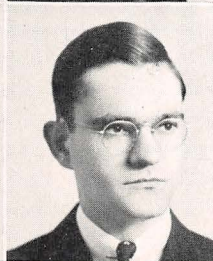
Dallas Hoover



Wayne Hower



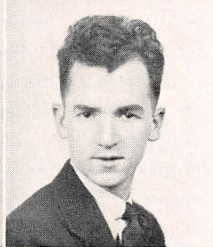
Howard Hutzen



Helen Johnson



Harold Kennedy



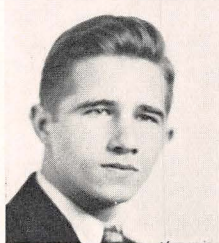
Betty Kile



Carolyn M. Knox



Francis Kopicenski



William Lackey





Julia Larocco



Donald McCullough



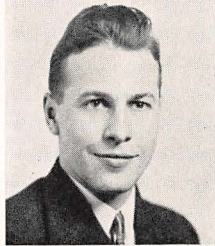
Phyllis Moench



George Mogan



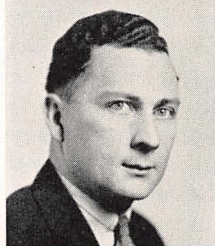
Otto Molnar



Ted Moore



Maurice Radcliffe



Elinor Rogers



Constance Sabatino



George Schuller



Helen Thomas



Henry Todd







Mayme Tucciarone



Alvin Turley



William H. Ungar



Anne Volk



Laurabelle Wighton



Ruth Wright



Esther Zachman







# JUNIORS

*(Not in panels)*

George Andrews  
Theodore Bender  
James Blair  
John Chizmar  
Margery Cook  
Michael Diacandrew  
Mary D'Ovidio  
Gus Faras  
Barbara Hahn  
Margaret Hill  
Fredric Isoman  
William Kirkner  
Stanley Malys  
Alex Miller  
Matthew Muretic  
Bessie Post  
Edward Proctor  
Robert Ray  
Bert Rigelhaupt  
Jean Raupple  
Paul Shields  
Ludt Welch  
Franz Wilhelm  
Nate Williams  
Belle Yoder





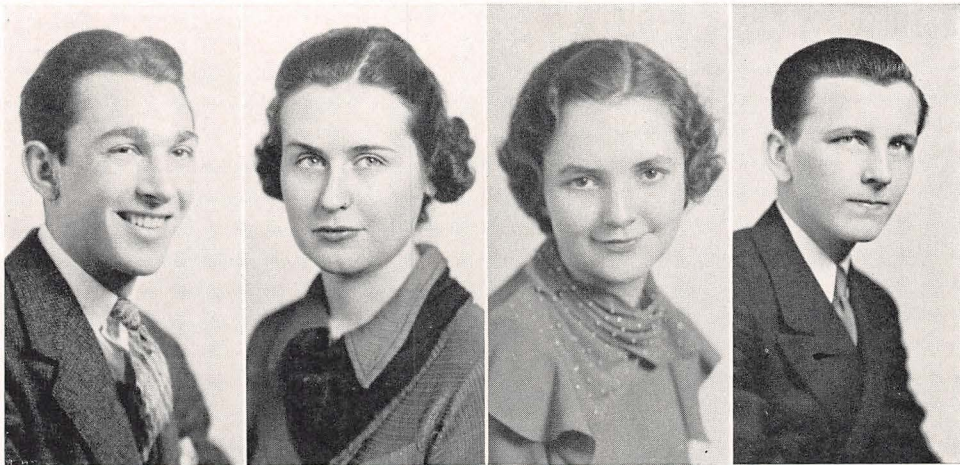
## SOPHOMORE CLASS

**H**AVING outgrown the green of our Freshman year, we, the Class of '38 resumed our collegiate endeavors in September, 1935, with a definite purpose in view.

Under the leadership of capable officers, we embarked on our second journey of college life. Co-operation, dependability, and leadership have been our dominant aims.

Our class has contributed in many ways to the interscholastic functions and activities of the college.

We believe that if we contribute—and we have done so—to the scholastic, spiritual, and cultural growth of the college, we as a class will uphold our end in making college life what it should be.



Myron Jaffee,  
*President*

Mary Frances Dignan,  
*Vice President*

Margaret Groves,  
*Secretary*

Paul Maloney,  
*Treasurer*



## SOPHOMORE CLASS



*First row, left to right*—Charles Stine, Elizabeth Burton, Annabel Johnson, Cecilia Laakso, Marian Smith, Ann Monahan, Mary James, Madeline Margo, Mary Meysenburg, John Bartlett.

*Second row, left to right*—Margaret Groves, Mary Frances Dignan, Laura Thrasher, Jeanette Powers, Edna Goldcamp, Marge Wighton, Fay Treffert, Howard Rempes, Frank Jaczko, Daniel Mounts.

*Third row, left to right*—Raymond Schilling, Janet Kirkner, Sylvanus Devine, Rose Rosapepe, William Litvin, John Logan, Anthony Rossano, Shelly Strain.

*Fourth row, left to right*—Jane King, George McCracken, John A. Middleton, Karl Sherfel, Charles Voit, James Patrick.

*Fifth row, left to right*—Val Orsary, Walton Shively, Romeo Rob-

inson, Robert Taylor, Melvin Frank, John Cardelein, John Schume, Owen Miller.

*Sixth row, left to right*—Claude Echman, Gene Cherelli, Thomas Robinson, Klayton Wilcox, Joseph Robinson, Galen Elser, William Wells, Thompson Roberts, Norris Hoskinson, LaVerne Sample, William O. Walker, James Griffiths, Adam Costanella, Frank Gambrel, James Barnes.



## FRESHMAN CLASS

**T**HE Freshman Reception was the first social event of the year. On this occasion the Freshmen were treated royally. There were greetings from Student Council, an introduction to the Faculty, and an air of welcome everywhere. Then came intermission and the first sour note of the evening was struck. The Freshmen were ordered to assume a humble kneeling position, and the "Freshman Edict" was read. This was the first suggestion of the lowly standing that the Freshmen were to endure.

The following week saw the new students suffering from the demands of the "Edict." Girls wore black, cotton stockings, green hair ribbons, and bands of green ribbon around their right ankles. They had to carry peanuts for Upperclassmen and could use no make-up. This last demand was frightful. The boys wore green neckties and unmatched shoes, and had to carry matches for smokers. Both girls and boys had to carry their books in shopping bags, and they also had to wear signs on their backs divulging their names, addresses, and telephone numbers. However, the Freshmen gained revenge when they administered a bad beating to the Upperclassmen in the Bag Rush.

The Freshman Dance was the pride of the Class's activities. Called a Jinx Dance because it was held on a Friday the 13th, the affair was one of the best of the season. The hall was gayly trimmed in black and white. George Gangwere was Chairman of the Decoration Committee; Ed Harris handled the finances; and Dave Mackil got the floor in condition for the dance.

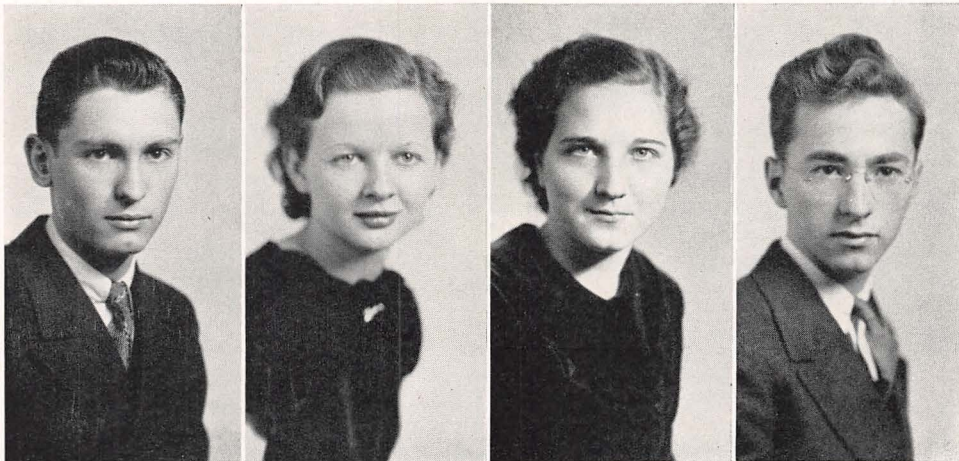
So, that's the story of the Class of '39. More power to them!

William Gubbins,  
*President*

Eleanor Nagel,  
*Vice President*

Katherine Jones,  
*Secretary*

Edgar Harris,  
*Treasurer*





## FRESHMAN CLASS



*Front row, left to right*—Esther Stanley, Frances Palechefsky, Irma Shirock, Francina Moore, Natalie Weinger, Philomena Russo, Celeste Schreengost, James Masi.

*Second row, left to right*—Harold Levoff, Louise Perkins, Ethel Matern, Margaret Olds, Gladys Reibel, Margaret McAllister, Robert Shirock, George Gangwere, Wilbert McBride, Olive Snyder.

*Third row, left to right*—Frank Smith, David Mackil, John Morley, Robert Sargent, Joseph Villani, Charles Thomas, Joseph Meenan.

*Fourth row, left to right*—Charles Rock, Carl Raupple, William Smith, Almond Pisani, Woodrow VanCourt, Doris Welker, Mary Pence, James Tavorario.

*Fifth row, left to right*—Richard

Thomas, Henry Schmid, William Tumblyn, John Sofranko, Raymond Zieme, William Powell, Paul Vinhoefer, Jean Zebroski, Lillian Meyerart, Margaret McBride, Thomas Meehan, Steve Nagy, Dale Slessman, Angelo Prezioso, Peter Zurorow, Stanley Sylak, Henry Westfall, Clifford Young, David Prescott, Sherburnt Weiss, Anthony Vivo, Emil Zerella.



## FRESHMAN CLASS



*First row, left to right*—Willis Brooks, Betty Brown, Coletta Hussey, Miriam Jones, Lillian Colleran, Ruth Gill, Betty Fredrick, Marion Collins, Adeline Galetta, Anne Domladovac, Paul Jones.

*Second row, left to right*—Robert Clair, George Amreihn, Walter Chapinski, Gene Boccia, David Prescott, Marthajane Kitchin, Valeria Jones, Virginia Horner, Phoebe Jane Dixon, Stella Cassano.

*Third row, left to right*—Francis Barber, Robert Grandmontagne, Myron Groves, Lewis D'Onofrio, Mary Cline, Roy Edwards, Pauline Cook, Clarence Creager, Homer Birch.

*Fourth row, left to right*—Joseph Hanna, Charles King, Elbert Baker, John Kotis.

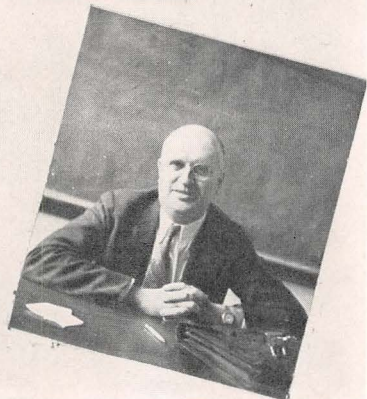
*Fifth row, left to right*—John Greenberg, William Bartolo, Fred-

erick Obenauf, Joseph Kiren, Edward Connelly, Robert Cavanaugh, Richard Bauman, George Buzulench, Samuel Bradlyn, Duane Butler, Eugene Bayowski, Louis Davidson, Billie Sue Conway, Miriam Bowden, Richard Firth, Eugene Goms, Arthur Formichelli, Arthur Frank, Arthur Carlson, Theodore Grizinski, Walter Davison, Daniel Chance, Peter Jesik.

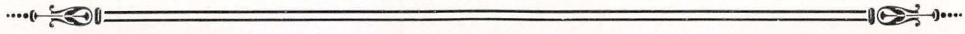




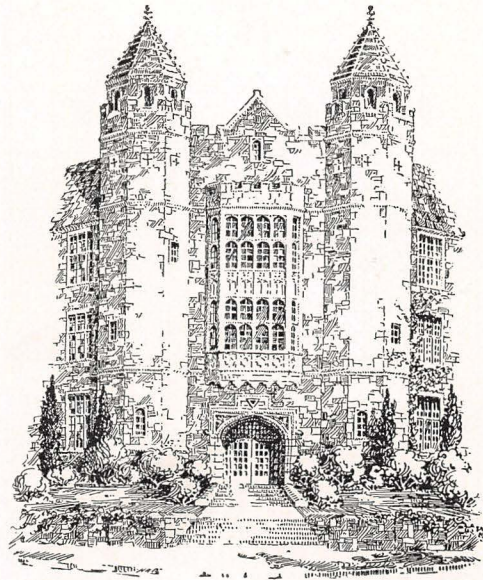
AS OTHERS  
SEE  
THEM







# *Honorary Fraternities*





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## PHI EPSILON SCIENCE FRATERNITY

**T**HE Phi Epsilon fraternity, organized in the fall of 1931, was formed to foster a better fellowship among the scientific students and to improve scholarship. The membership of the fraternity is limited to students majoring in the physical sciences, from which the name is derived.

The fraternity is active in many varied ways and much of the success of Open House is due to the unfaltering aid of Phi Epsilon.

Phi Epsilon is to be congratulated on having Dr. Eugene Scudder, Dr. Castle W. Foard, and Professor Denton Doll as their faculty advisors.

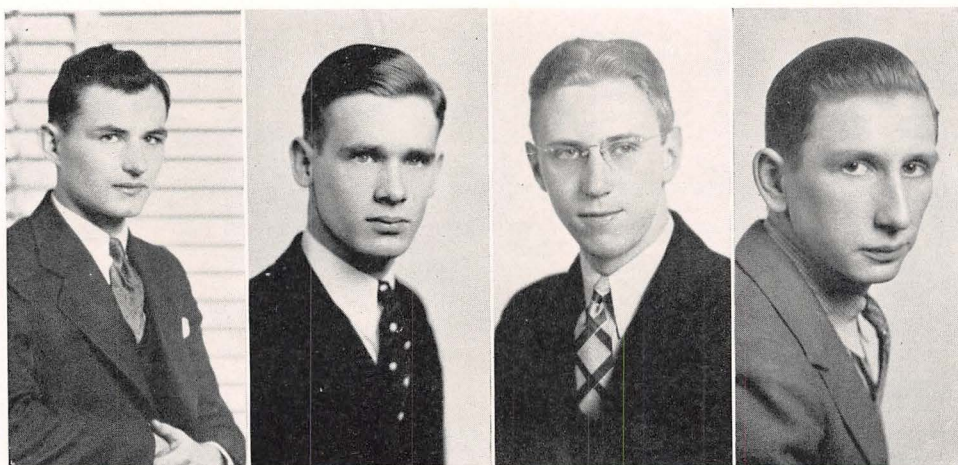
The fraternity made tours of various plants and laboratories, brought sound movies to the college, and enjoyed many social affairs. Activities during the school year included: a trip to the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company of Ford City, Pennsylvania; a trip to the Republic Rubber; smokers and initiation activities at the "Y"; a speech and luncheon at the Tod House.

Earl Smith,  
*President*

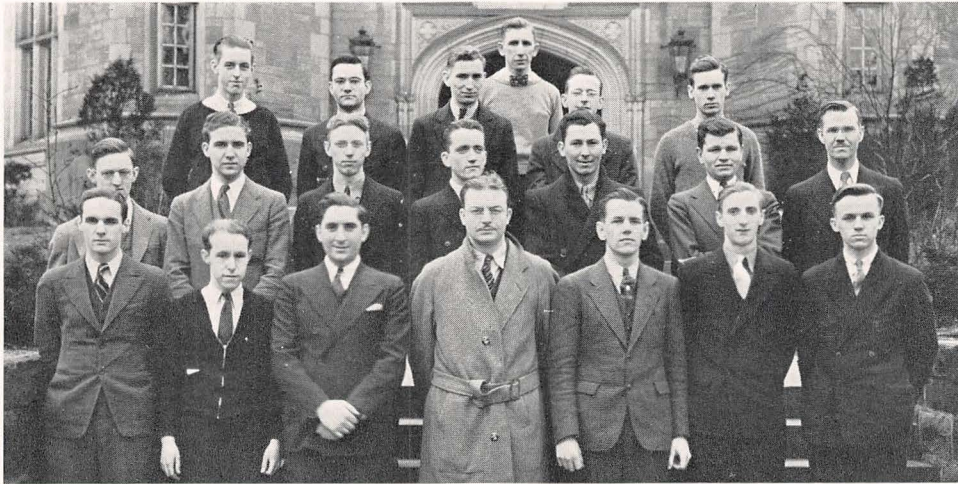
Wayne Hower,  
*Vice President*

Melvin Frank,  
*Secretary*

Val Orsary,  
*Treasurer*







## PHI EPSILON SCIENCE FRATERNITY

*Members:*

Harvey Alburn  
 Robert Aley  
 Eugene Chirelli  
 Raymond Codrea  
 Michael D'Onofrio  
 Dennis Devine  
 Sylvanus Devine  
 Arthur Frank  
 Melvin Frank  
 Francis Gambrel  
 Joseph Hanna  
 Dallas Hoover  
 Wayne Hower

Howard Hutzen  
 Joseph Kenney  
 John Kodis  
 Joseph Lebio  
 George McCracken  
 David Mackil  
 Joseph Margo  
 Val Orsary  
 Vincent Phillips  
 Earl Smith  
 Charles Stine  
 Alvin Turley  
 Charles Voit

Professor Denton Doll  
 Dr. Castle W. Foard  
 Dr. Eugene Scudder



## SIGMA TAU DELTA



SI Gamma Chapter of Sigma Tau Delta, honorary English fraternity, was organized January 1, 1933, by Professor J. W. Bare. It seeks to promote the mastery of written expression, encourage worthwhile reading, and foster a spirit of fellowship among men and women engaged in the study and teaching of the English language and literature. It endeavors to stimulate among its members a desire to express life in terms of truth and beauty and to make first-hand contacts with our chief literary masterpieces. Active membership is limited to upper classmen elected by the unanimous vote of the chapter on the basis of character, high scholarship, and demonstrated ability in creative writing. The emblem is a gold badge jeweled to indicate the wearer's degree of professional attainment.

The Sigma Tau Delta is a national society, chapters being found in the leading colleges and universities.

### Officers:

Fred Zamary, <i>President</i>	Nelle Losh, <i>Vice President</i>	Evelyn Riddle, <i>Secretary</i>	Charles Mulcahy, <i>Treasurer</i>
----------------------------------	--------------------------------------	------------------------------------	--------------------------------------

### Members:

President and Mrs. H. W. Jones	Dean Eleanor B. North	
Professor J. W. Bare	Helen Hall	Wilfred Myers
Professor R. D. Bowden	Coletta Lyden	John Raupple
Professor R. G. Bunn	Fred McFarland	Eunice Roberts
Professor O. L. Reid	Mary Mahar	Anne Rubeck
Howard Aley	Marjorie Malborn	Theresa Scarnecchia
Grace Barnes	Helen Morris	Mary Catherine Welsh
Olive Brown	Margaret Morrison	Glenn Wildman
Mary Ellen Daniels	Mrs. Emily Muldoon	Ann Zhuck

### Pledges:

Marietta Bagnall	Ann Malmer	Helene Snyder
Edna Comstock	Jean Reid	Stewart Wagner

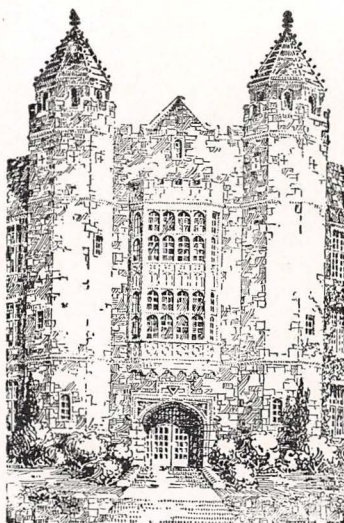




1936

THE NEON

1936



# Talents



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## DRAMATIC CLUB



John Logan,  
*President*

Fay Treffert,  
*Vice President*

Theodore Holz,  
*Treasurer*

Lois Hart,  
*Secretary*

---

## The Purple Mask Dramatic Fraternity



THE Purple Mask Dramatic Fraternity was organized during the first semester of the school year, the Dramatic Club of former years being used as the nucleus.

The fraternity produced: "The Taming of the Shrew"; "Where Masks Are Worn"; a group of three one-act plays, "The Prince and Piper," "Protection," and "The District Visitor"; closing the season with "Squaring the Circle."





## DRAMATIC CLUB MEMBERSHIP

### *Active Members:*

Marietta Bagnall  
 Raymond Codrea  
 Adam Costerella  
 Frank Evans  
 Margaret Groves  
 Lois Hart  
 Julia Herr  
 Theodore Holz

Herbert Kenaston  
 Betty Kile  
 John Logan  
 Victor Logan  
 Margaret McAllister  
 Dee Meysenburg  
 George Mogan

Elinor Rodgers  
 Anthony Rosano  
 Rose Rosapepe  
 Frank Stewart  
 Jayne Stone  
 Fay Treffert  
 William Ungar  
 Klayton Wilcox

Professor R. G. Bunn  
 Professor R. D. Bowden

### *Pledges:*

Elbert Baker  
 John Bean  
 Rosalyn Bloch  
 Miriam Bowden

Daniel Chance  
 Louis Davidson  
 Fay Feran  
 Virginia Horner  
 Frank Jaczko

Mary McBride  
 Martha Neag  
 Gladys Reeble  
 Woodrow Van Court





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## COLLEGE ORCHESTRA



Alvin Myerovich,  
*Conductor*

**T**HE Youngstown College Orchestra was organized in 1935 as a string ensemble. This year it has grown to symphonic proportions.

The orchestra has two objectives: to provide an outlet for musical aspirations of all instrumental players, and to serve the college in its musical needs.

Phoebe Jane Dixon,  
*President*

Stella Cassano,  
*Secretary*

Thompson Roberts,  
*Librarian*

Marion Collins,  
*Publicity Chairman*







## MEMBERS OF ORCHESTRA

Alvin Myerovich  
*Conductor*

*First Violins*  
Phoebe Jane Dixon  
Harold Levoff  
Sonia Lundin  
Ralph Moody  
Shirley Myerovich  
Natalie Weininger

*Second Violins*  
James Chalk  
Marion Collins  
Bernice Heselow  
Margaret Olds  
Thompson Roberts  
Woodrow VanCourt

*Viola*  
Dr. Semans

*Cellos*  
Mr. Bretz  
Miriam Bowden  
Betty Lewis  
Robert McDermott

*Flute*  
Mrs. A. J. Filmer

*Oboe*  
Hastings Triggs

*Clarinets*  
Howard Rempes

*Bassoon*  
Edith Tillinghast

*Trumpets*  
Nicholas Brentin  
Helen Gustafson  
Victor Logan

*Trombone*  
Clarence Creager  
Harold Ingorvate  
Esther Zachman

*Drums and Tympany*  
Robert Grandmontagne

*Piano*  
Stella Cassano  
Ethel Bower



---

## MEN'S GLEE CLUB

**T**HE Men's Glee Club is an organization assembled to study the better grade of music for men's voices, to assist in college functions, and to develop college spirit and friendliness among the men of the school.

It was organized and directed by Dr. Henry V. Stearns six years ago. Four years later the leadership was given to Mr. Frank Fuller. It is now under the direction and leadership of Mr. George Bretz.

*Officers:*

Earl Smith,  
*President*

Theodore Holz,  
*Vice President*

Galen Elser,  
*Secretary*

Dallas Hoover,  
*Treasurer*

*Members:*

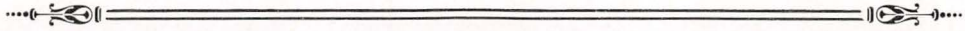
Elbert Baker  
Eugene Bayowski  
Gene Boccia  
Samuel Bradlyn  
Arthur Cioffi  
Adam Costarella  
John Geisy

Robert Grandmontagne  
John Greenberg  
James Griffiths  
Edgar Harris  
Frank Jaczko  
Renaud Hughes Jones  
Karl Knittel

Victor Logan  
Almond Pisani  
David Prescott  
Robert Sargent  
Robert Shirock  
Woodrow VanCourt  
Klayton Wilcox



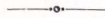




## WOMEN'S GLEE CLUB

The Women's Glee Club of Youngstown College was first organized under the direction of Mr. William Felger. This year the club was reorganized under Mr. George Bretz.

The Glee Club will sing in the May Day exercises.



### *Members:*

Rosalyn Bloch  
June Booth  
Miriam Bowden  
Winnifred Chappell  
Marion Collins  
Phoebe Jane Dixon  
Fay Feren

Helen Gifford  
Virginia Horner  
Carolyn Knox  
Margaret McBride  
Martha Neag  
Margaret Olds  
Frances Palchefskey

Mary Pence  
Olive Pierce  
Gladys Reebel  
Dorothy Riggle  
Olive Snyder  
Esther Zachman  
Jean Zebroski







## CHAPEL CHOIR

The Chapel Choir sings for the religious services of the college and presents one vesper programme in commencement week.

It rehearses twice a week and the singers are chosen very carefully for their ability.

Dr. Henry V. Stearns,  
*Director*

*Members:*

Agnes Archibald  
Helen Berg  
Ethel Bower  
Winnifred Chappell  
Helen Gifford  
Lois Hart  
Carolyn Knox

Margaret McBride  
Margaret Hope Olds  
Gladys Reeber  
Catherine Sherman  
Esther Zachman  
Jean H. Zebroski  
Galen Elser  
Dallas Hoover

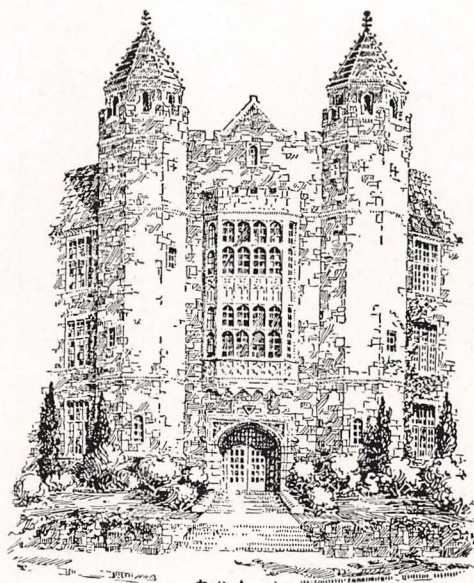
Carl Knittel  
Almond Pisani  
Earl Smith  
Frank Stewart  
Charles Thomas  
Woodrow VanCourt  
Klayton Wilcox







# *Scholastic Organizations*



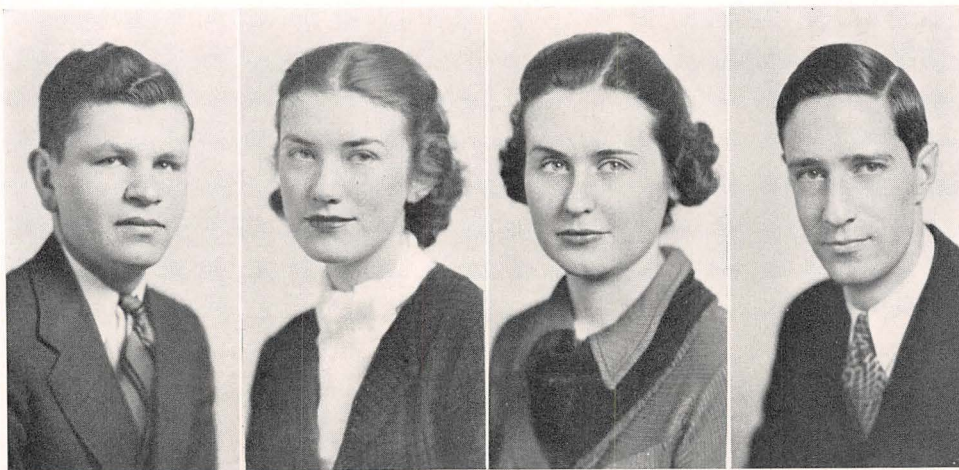


## DAY STUDENT COUNCIL

**T**HE students of the college are organized under the name of the Student Council of Youngstown College. This Council operates under a constitution and has general oversight of all the student activities. It co-operates with the various special student organizations and makes recommendations to the faculty regarding such matters as seem to affect the welfare of the college.

Every Council member accepts the following obligations:

"The spirit of the Student Council is one of friendliness and non-partisanship. It is the voice of the student body. As a member of the Council you are no longer a member of any class, fraternity, or sorority except in a secondary sense. You will give heed to all members of the student body in their demands or petitions and will analyze their claims without prejudice or resentments, and your decisions must be made only in the light of all relevant facts and only in formal meeting with the remainder of the Council. As a member of this body you are no longer free to criticize or approve matters of general interest as an individual. After full and free discussion in formal meetings in which there is always full freedom of choice, the final decisions of said Council must prevail and each member of Council, so long as he remains a member, must comport himself in good faith in abiding by that decision."



Raymond Codrea,  
*President*

Betty Kile,  
*Vice President*

Mary Frances Dignan,  
*Secretary*

Frank Evans,  
*Treasurer*



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## DAY STUDENT COUNCIL

Prof D. T. Doll, *Faculty Advisor*

*Members:*

Raymond Codrea  
Mary Frances Dignan  
Frank Evans  
Betty Kile  
William Litvin  
David Mackil  
Phyllis Moench  
Irma Shirock  
Helene Snyder  
Ernest Swartswelter  
Henry Todd





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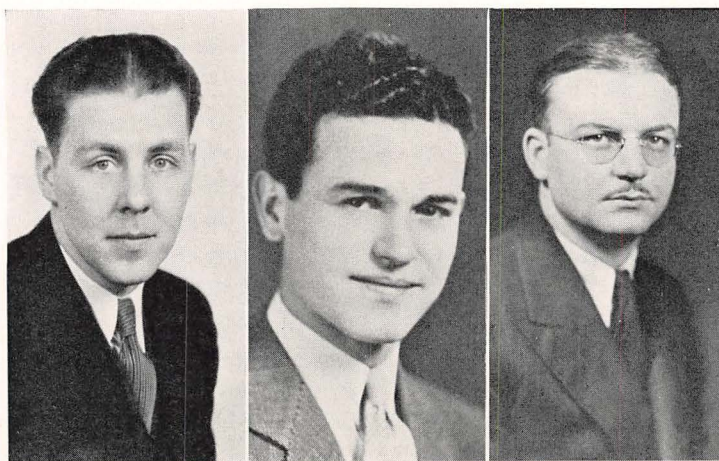
## EVENING STUDENT COUNCIL

**T**HE Evening Student Council of Youngstown College is an active organization. The fact that the evening enrollment in the college is greater than the day enrollment brings with it many problems of student government.

The Council this year has been a particularly efficient one. It has worked out a plan of co-ordination with the day council, and several joint meetings were held throughout the year as matters arose which called for action of both councils.

Activity assessments were levied in the evening student body for the first time this year and the evening students played a real part in supporting the extra-curricular activities of the college.

*(Continued on next page)*



Russell Hofmeister,  
*President*

Edward Sontag,  
*Treasurer*

Prof. D. T. Doll,  
*Faculty Advisor*

Chester McCracken,  
*Vice President*

Emily Osiniak,  
*Secretary*



## EVENING STUDENT COUNCIL

The Council acted definitely to erase the line of demarcation between the day student group and the evening student group. The "Jambar" was recognized as the official paper for the evening group as well as the day group and representation on its staff was secured in order that this paper could carry the evening college news. Full financial support was then thrown behind the paper.

Joint dances and other college activities were held with the day students. All in all, it has been a year of real progress and better understanding in student government at Youngstown College and a great amount of credit belongs to the evening council for its consistent efforts in that direction.

The Council was directed by its president, Russell Hofmeister, who was well assisted by the vice president, Chester McCracken. Emily Osiniak capably performed her duties as secretary and Edward Sontag handled the treasury position faithfully.

After serving the evening council in an advisory capacity for most of the year, Dr. Bowden resigned and Professor Doll was chosen the faculty advisor.

### *Members:*

Prof. D. T. Doll	Jane Rukenbrod
Russell Hofmeister	William Scheetz
Harold Kennedy	Edward Sontag
Chester McCracken	John Stewart
Emily Osiniak	Roy E. Walters





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## THE JAMBAR

The Jambar, the Youngstown College student publication, is the channel through which the students and faculty give vent to their opinions. The paper is democratic in its ideas, and seeks to encourage expression that will be of a beneficial and lasting nature.

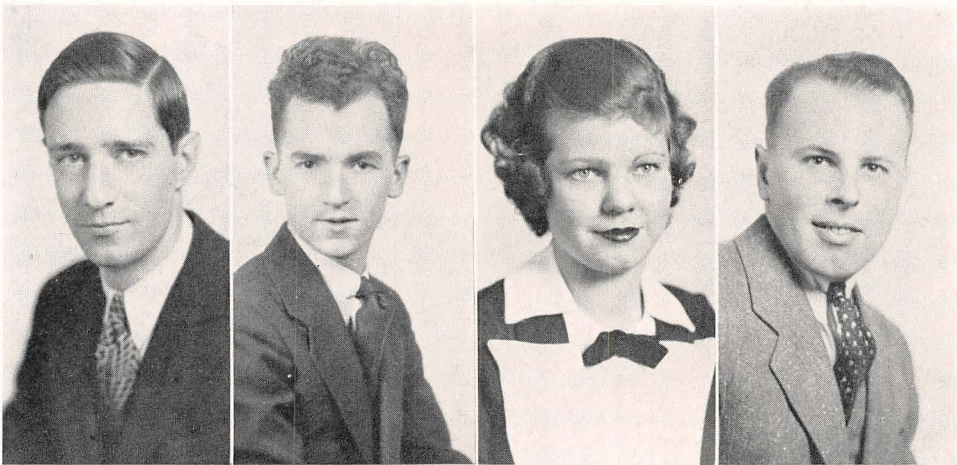
The staff co-operated to the extent that the paper was issued regularly and in good order.

Frank Evans,  
*Editor-in-Chief*

Harold Kennedy,  
*News Editor*

Phyllis Moench,  
*Society Editor*

Howard Brooks,  
*Sports Editor*







## THE JAMBAR STAFF

Frank Evans .....	Editor-in-Chief
Harold Kennedy .....	News Editor
Phyllis Moench .....	Society Editor
Howard Brooks .....	Sports Editor (men)
Ann Monahan .....	Sports Editor (women)
Ann Malmer .....	Science Editor
Mary F. Dignan .....	Student Council
Raymond Codrea .....	Exchanges

### Contributing Writers:

Fay Treffert, Frank Jaczko, Stella Cassano, Betty Kile, Elvira Tartan, Robert Schultz, Paul Maloney, Stewart Wagner, Joseph Hanna, Louis Davidson, Michael Jaffee.

Faculty Advisor..... Professor J. W. Bare







## THE NEON



George H. Schoenhard,  
*Editor-in-Chief*

William H. Best,  
*Business Manager*

**T**HE NEON is presented to the student body with the feeling of pride, yet with the knowledge that the book is not ideal.

When one realizes that an annual remains as the lasting revelation of a class, one appreciates the fact that no book, regardless of its merit, could possibly exemplify the spirit and morale of a group that has worked and sacrificed that a college education might become a reality.

Although the 1936 Yearbook must be considered the result of co-operative effort on the part of the student body, special praise should be given to William Best, the Business Manager of the Neon, whose endless energy and untiring efforts have made for the success of this book.

Also should the faculty and administration of the college be congratulated. Their patience was endless; their loyalty and consultation supreme.

GEORGE H. SCHOENHARD,  
*Editor-in-Chief.*



## THE NEON STAFF

*Editor-in-Chief*—George H. Schoenhard

*Assistant Editors*—Helen Robinson, Harold Kennedy

*Business Managers*—William Best, Joseph Margo

*Assistant Business Managers*—Jean Reid, William Ungar, Henry Todd,  
Victor Norling, Russell Hofmeister

*Literary Editor*—Elvira Tartan

*Assistant Literary Editors*—Stewart Wagner, Lois Shaw, Ann Malmer,  
M. Gambrel, Emily Osiniak, Glenn Wildman, Winnifred Chappell

*Activities Editor*—Herbert Kenaston

*Assistant Activities Editors*—Marietta Bagnall, E. Swartswelter, Lois Hart,  
Phyllis Moench, Eleanor Wike, Klayton Wilcox

*Sports Editor*—William Lackey

*Assistant Sports Editors*—Raymond Codrea, Earl Smith, Mary F. Dignan,  
Mary L. Pleger, Howard Brooks

*Art Editor*—Julia Herr

*Assistant Art Editors*—Norbert Kirkner, John Middleton, Howard Rempes,  
Rose Rosapepe

*Advertising Manager*—Donald McCullough

*Assistant Advertising Managers*—Helen Creed, Michael Jaffee, John Logan,  
Lysle Shields, Paul Shields, Betty Kile, John Logan, Jayne Stone,  
Ted Moore, Madeline Margo, Mary Gene Agey.

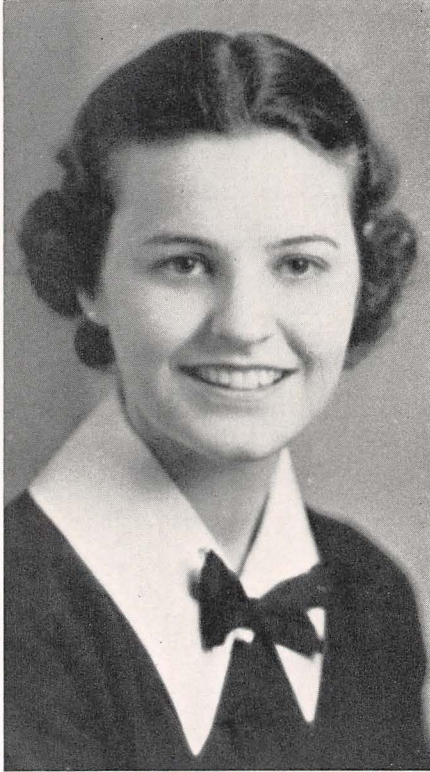
Dr. O. L. Reid—*Faculty Advisor*



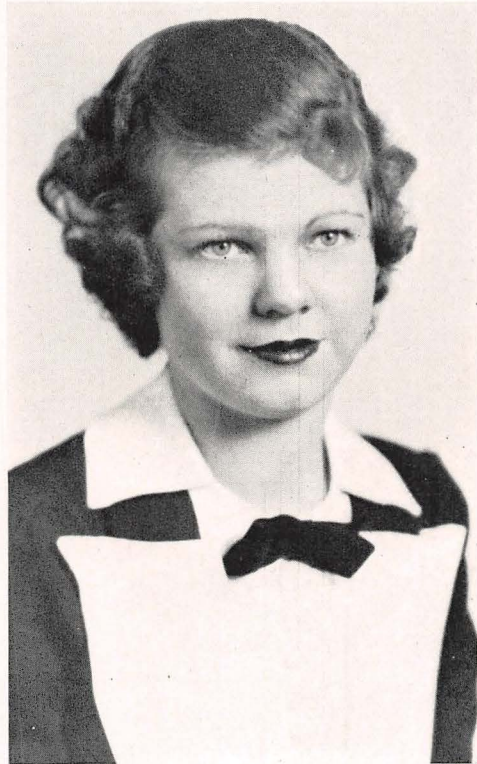






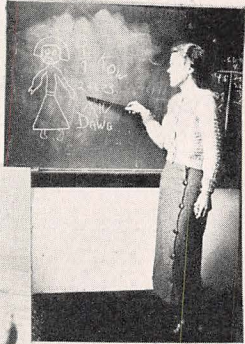


*Ruth Wright*  
*Queen of Junior Prom*

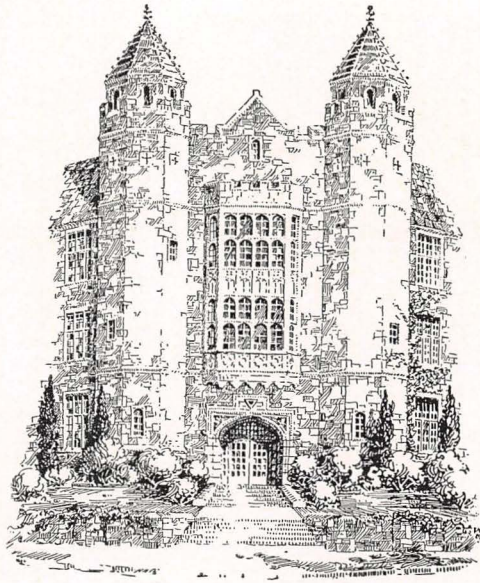


*Phyllis Moench*  
*Queen of May Day*









# *Athletics*





## THE COACH'S MESSAGE

**C**OMPETITIVE athletics originated in ancient Greece. Developed at first for the purpose of training youths to perform feats of skill and strength, it took the form of the Olympic games, from which our present-day games are directly or indirectly descended. Today athletics occupies a prominent place in the life of a large percentage of people, because of the many benefits to be derived therefrom. It is at once a wholesome amusement and an outlet for stored-up energy, as well as a means of training youth.

Athletics in college probably can inspire more clean living and fair play than any other activity. The athlete who takes part must lead a clean life; he must take care of both his body and his mind. When he is a star of the game in which he is playing, he is set up as an idol by many youngsters, who try to follow in his footsteps. In living a clean life, he helps not only himself but others as well.

Athletics also creates a friendly feeling between the individuals or between the nations competing. In fact it creates not only friendliness but a certain ease in making friends, which extends beyond the confines of the athletic field.

After your competing days are over, and you are fighting in life's more serious battles, you will have many quick decisions to make. The training you have had in games, in making decisions in a split-second, in keeping cool but alert, and in fighting it out to the finish, will come to your rescue in many an emergency.

RAYMOND SWEENEY.





## ATHLETIC BOARD

The athletic board this year was composed of the following:

Professor C. W. Foard, Athletic Director

Raymond Sweeney, Basketball Coach

James Cannell, Intramural Coach

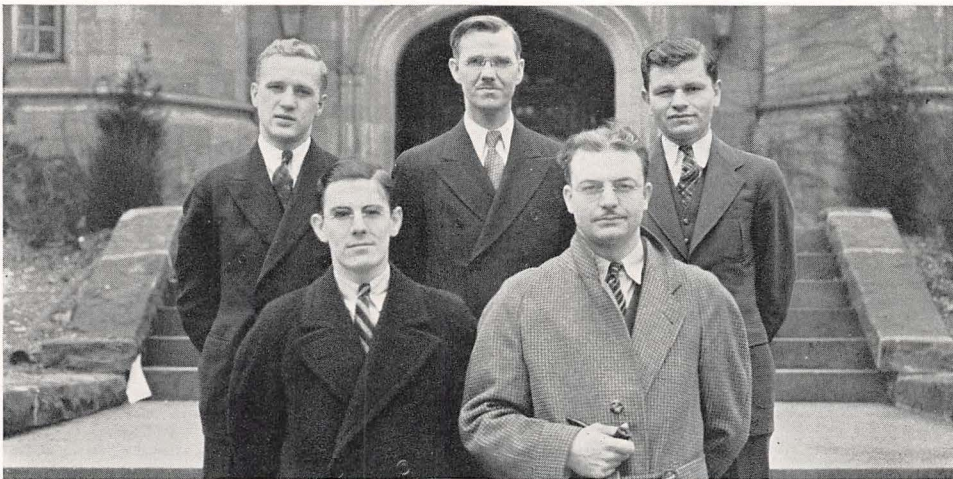
Raymond Codrea, Student Council President

William Litvin and William Best, representing the Student Body, and

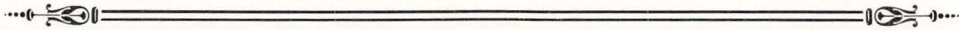
Professor Denton Doll, representing the Faculty.

The athletic board sponsored both the intercollegiate and the intramural sports, with funds granted by the committee on allocation of student activity fees, plus gate receipts.

Track was included this year for the first time in the history of the school, although it was largely on an intramural basis.







## VARSITY BASKETBALL



HE basketball outlook for the season of 1935-36 seemed to be anything but bright last fall. With only three veterans returning the college had the most difficult schedule ever attempted staring it in the face. Then to make things much worse our coach, Jack McPhee, resigned three weeks before the date of the opening game. Ray Sweeney, a local boy and star basketball player from Westminster, was appointed to take charge of our varsity. He had an extremely difficult task before him, and he went at it with great determination. Let us see his results:

*December 12—Mount Union.* For their first game the Penguins tackled a powerful and potential leader in the Ohio Conference. Our boys weakened the second half and the Mounts swept on to a convincing 40 to 24 victory. In this battle many of our boys had their baptism of college ball.

*December 18—Allegheny.* Traveling over the state line the boys played a nip and tuck contest with one of our oldest rivals. After forty minutes of close defensive and superb offensive play the red and white outfit emerged on top of a 21-14 count. In this victory two of our new lads, Harry Pugh and Louis Simko, played a prominent part.

*December 21—Oberlin.* Making their initial appearance in the close vicinity the birds of Byrd-Land managed to edge Oberlin in a fast and furious mix. Jaffee returned to the lineup to aid Lackey and Simko in leading the Sweeney-coached crew to well-earned victory.

*December 28—Alumni.* Our superiors returned to old stamping grounds to participate in their annual basketball game. (If you could call that a basketball game—apologies to Phog Allen.) With the entire varsity playing good ball the old grads were severely trounced to the tune of 41 to 17.

*January 4—Westminster.* This time the journey over the state line ended in disaster for Yoco. The Pennsylvanians were just too good. After the final whistle sounded the score stood at 42-17.







DR. C. W. FOARD,  
Athletic Director

*January 9—West Liberty.* Playing their first game on the "Y" floor the Penguins lost a heart-breaker to the "hill-billies" of West Virginia. It was a thriller with a last minute shot giving the visitors a 48-46 victory.

*January 10—Grove City.* Again Youngstown trekked over the old boundary line. This time they sneaked out with a 37-35 win. Robinson, Nagy, and Lackey were the aces for the red and white.

*January 14—Thiel.* Displaying a fine passing attack Thiel downed the fighting "Reds" by a 34-29 count. Our varsity weakened in the last few minutes of play which was the margin of victory. Little Tony Vivo displayed a fine bit of sharpshooting to lead the home team.

*January 25—St. Vincent.* Still in a slump the Penguins dropped a bitter struggle to the Green Shirts from Latrobe by a 49-36 score. Schultz and Simko upheld the burden for the vanquished.

*January 31—Westminster.* We expected a defeat, but had hopes for a low score. The powerful outfit from William Penn's State showed no mercy and rolled up the huge score of 45-19.

*February 7—John Carroll.* The Penguins played host to the "Blue Streams" and proved to be a discourteous host by defeating them 70-27. This was the largest score ever run up on a local court. Jaffee established an individual scoring record of 29 points. Lackey also had a big night with 13 points.

*February 8—Fenn.* Making their first trip of the season to Cleveland the Yoco cagers suffered a 28-23 setback at the hands of Fenn.

*February 10—Hiram.* Still playing away from home the Sweeney-coached quintet subdued an old rival in Hiram by a 35-26 count. Jaffee, Schultz, and Nagy led the red and white cagers.

*February 12—Upsala.* Upsala came here with hopes of avenging last year's defeat but were roughly jolted by the tune of 51-20 off the backboards. Steve Nagy had his best night of the season, scoring 20 points against the Down-East cagers.

*February 14—Thiel.* Youngstown almost surprised Thiel on their home floor with a defeat, but a last minute rally produced the needed basket to give the home team a well-earned 34-32 triumph.

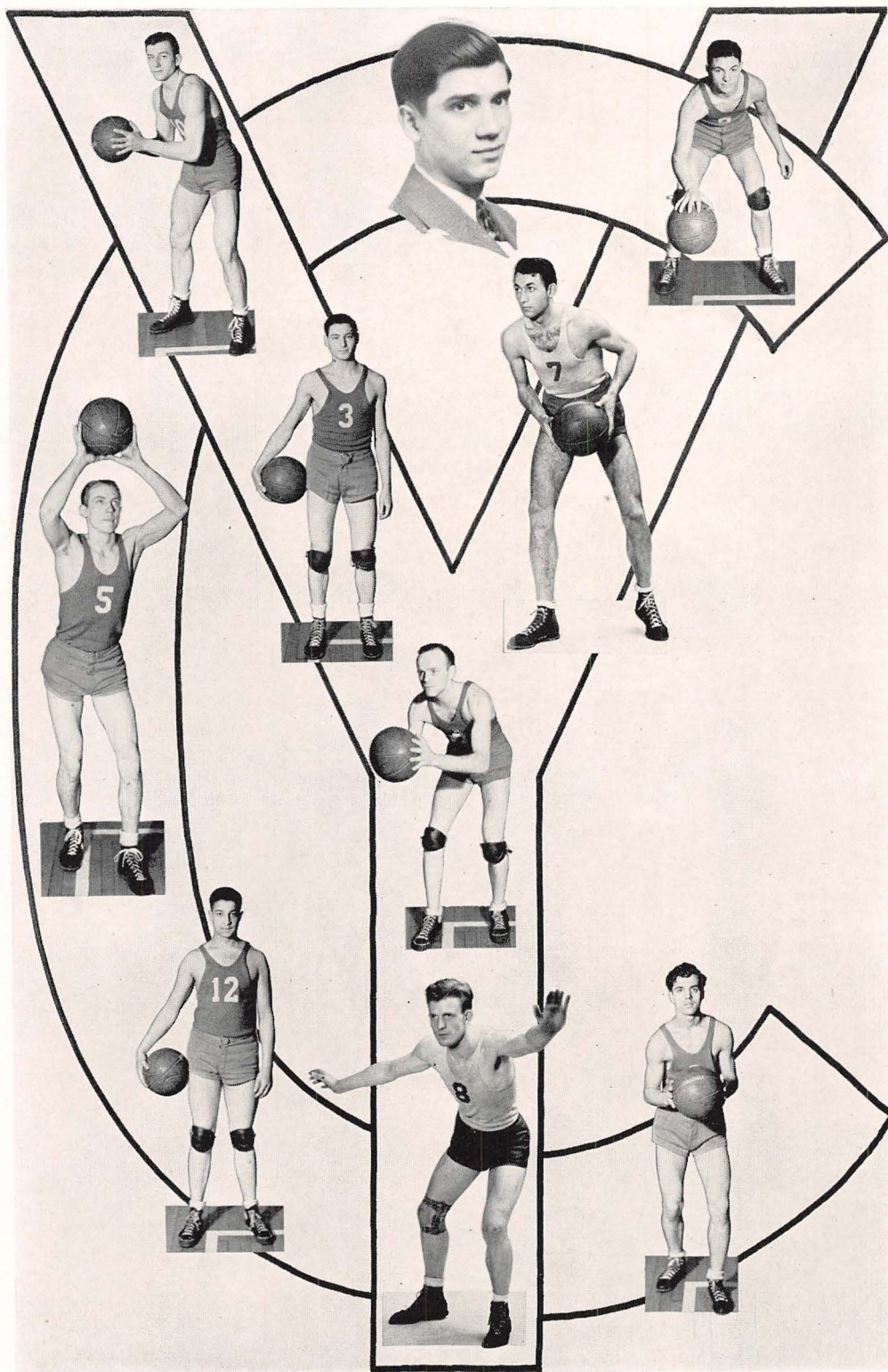
*February 22—Capital.* Playing their last home game the varsity drubbed a third place Ohio Conference team by a 29-25 score. Captain-elect Schultz led the Penguins to victory with Jaffee and Pugh also coming through in the last few minutes of play.

*February 27, 28, and 29—St. Vincent, St. Thomas, and Rider.* This was the big road trip for the boys and the termination of the season. These teams are the cream of all eastern basketball quintets. The boys lost all the games by close scores, but are considered very fine and dangerous opponents by their conquerors. These defeats should not be classed as insults to any team, but should be considered as a case where a good team is beaten by a better team.

So we see that coach Ray Sweeney and his cagers did not finish the season in such bad shape after all. They won eight games and lost eleven, scoring 657 points to their opponents' 654.

HOWARD N. BROOKS.





SIMKO

LACKEY

OPRITZA,  
*Mgr.*

JAFFEE

VIVO

SYLAK

SCHULTZ,  
*Capt.*

NAGY

ROBINSON

PUGH



## A RESUME OF RESERVE BASKETBALL

**U**NDER the direction of our new coach a regular competitive reserve basketball team was established. Various class "A" and high school teams in the locality were played. They enjoyed a fairly successful season, defeating some of the best teams in the city and only losing by close scores to others. A few of their games were:

*January 14—Brownlee Woods.* Facing the city church league champs, the reserves had the game in the bag until the last five minutes of play. Greenberg, Deluga, and Frank played great ball for the defeated. The final score was 30-29.

*January 25—Chaney.* In a rough and ragged affair the reserves were again defeated. This time a city high school turned the trick. The lead changed hands several times and when the final whistle sounded Chaney led by a 34-32 score.

*January 31—Lisbon.* After facing defeat in their first two games the reserves came through with a win over their second high school opponent. Litvin and Davison paced the victors to a 32-19 score.

*February 7—Epworth.* In winning their second game the reserves handed the North-Eastern Ohio Church League Champs a 23-17 setback. Miller and Codrea looked good for the reserves.

*February 12—Hubbard.* Continuing their winning streak the reserves trounced another high school by the score of 28-23. Taylor and Van Court ran wild for the reserves.

HOWARD N. BROOKS.



*First row, left to right—Miller, Brooks, Van Court, Davison.  
Second row, left to right—Frank, Malys, Mgr.*

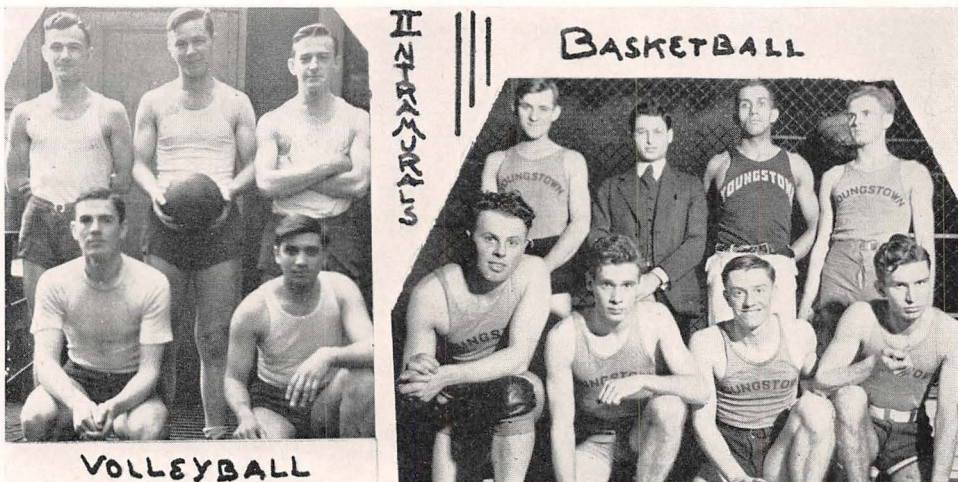


## INTRAMURAL SPORTS

**I**T is the purpose of intramural sports to encourage participation in some form or forms of athletics by as large a number of students as possible. Theoretically, every student who comes to school without the aid of a wheelchair should desire, and find here facilities for, participation in some wholesome physical activity. In practice, we find occasionally, other things to interfere, such as work, afternoon classes, and, especially in the spring—other things.

If the above is a correct view as to the purpose of intramurals, it follows that any trophies that are awarded are for the purpose of encouraging a larger participation in sports by the student body rather than the development of a high degree of skill in a relatively few individuals.

The athletic board has attempted to carry out these ideals, but feels that any success that has been attained is due, in a last analysis, to the co-operation which the student body has given to the program which it has outlined. May next year bring further progress toward our goal.



VOLLEYBALL—*First row, left to right*—Best, Opritza.

*Second row, left to right*—Smith, Wagner, Margo.

BASKETBALL—*First row, left to right*—Brooks, Hower, Malys, Miller.

*Second row, left to right*—Fiess, Lackey, Mgr., Proctor, Holz.



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## VARSIITY CLUB

The Varsity Club was organized by the lettermen of the 1935-36 basketball team. The purpose of the club is to co-operate with the college in securing better athletic recognition of the College Letter "Y," in obtaining better advertising, and in aiding worthy athletes who desire a college education.

The club elected the following officers:

William Lackey,  
*President*

Michael Jaffee,  
*Vice President*

Robert Schultz,  
*Secretary-Treasurer*

Dr. Foard,  
*Faculty Advisor*

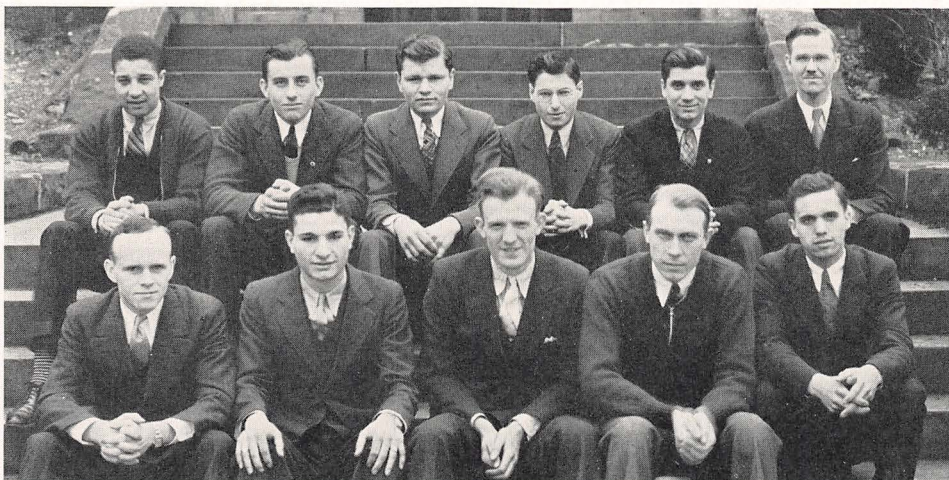
Charter members of the club include:

William Lackey  
Michael Jaffee  
Robert Schultz  
Anthony Vivo

Steve Nagy  
Thomas Robinson  
Louis Simko  
Harry Pugh

Daniel Opritza  
Raymond Codrea  
Stanley Sylak  
Dr. Foard

All former lettermen will receive honorary memberships at the first annual club banquet to be held in the near future.





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## WOMEN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The charter members of this organization are those who have given their time and their ability to promote the interest of women's athletics in the College. The aim of the W. A. A. is to develop by competitive sports, fine women, physically, mentally, and socially.

*Officers:*

Mary Louise Pleger,  
*President*

Lois Shaw,  
*Vice President*

Helen Thomas,  
*Secretary*

Constance Sabatino,  
*Treasurer*

Miss Dorothy Bullard,  
*Advisor*

*Members:*

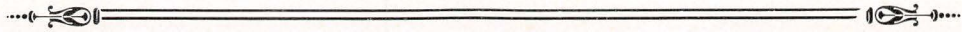
Jeanette Brown  
Winnifred Chappell  
Ginerva Cook  
Helen Creed  
Jessie George  
Matilda Gogesch  
Laura Graneto  
Mary James  
Annabel Johnson

Helen Johnson  
Betty Kile  
Celia Laakso  
Madeline Margo  
Ann Monahan  
Frances Palchefskey  
Mary Louise Pleger  
Elinor Rodgers

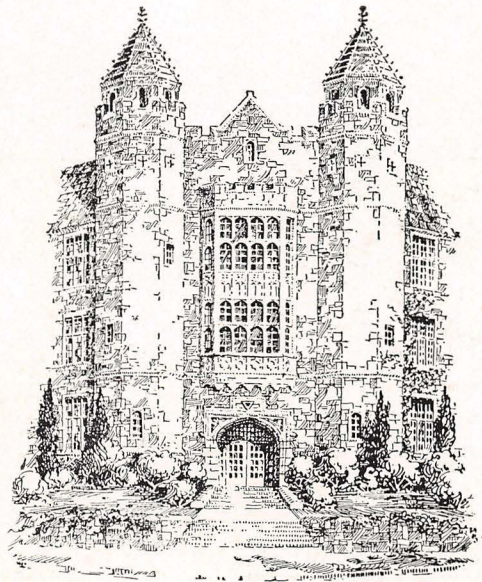
Philomena Russo  
Constance Sabatino  
Lois Shaw  
Catherine Sherman  
Marion Smith  
Elvira Tartan  
Helen Thomas  
Mayme Tucciarone  
Anne Volk







# Greek Letter Organizations







## GAMMA SIGMA SORORITY

**G**AMMA Sigma Sorority is one of the leading social organizations of the college campus. It was founded in October, 1929, with a membership of fourteen, and each succeeding year finds it more prominent and successful. The aim of Gamma Sigma Sorority is to create a more perfect ideal of college womanhood, to protect the ideals of college, and to uphold friendship as one of the greatest blessings of human life.

The flower of the sorority is a white rose; the colors are blue and white, symbols of purity and loyalty, the ideals which Gamma Sigma constantly strives to uphold.

Mrs. Eugene Scudder is the sorority advisor.



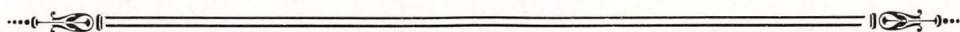
Phyllis Moench,  
*President*

Elinor Rodgers,  
*Vice President*

Mary Frances Dignan,  
*Secretary*

Betty Kile,  
*Treasurer*





## MEMBERSHIP OF SORORITY

Mary Margaret Cline	Phyllis Moench
Elizabeth Cooper	Francena Moore
Mary Frances Dignan	Margaret Morrison
Rebecca Jean Gough	Eleanor Nagel
Rachel Griffiths	Lorene Paden
Ann Gulanish	Jeannette Powers
Sally Gulanish	Elinor Rodgers
Mary Hercules	Irma Shirock
Julia Herr	Wilma Starr
Katharine Jones	Therese Tannehill
Betty Kile	Laura Thrasher
Marthajane Kitchen	Fay Treffert
Marjorie Krichbaum	Opal Weiss
Marlea Leshner	Marjorie Wighton
Coletta Lyden	Elizabeth Williams
Margaret McAllister	Eleanor Williams



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## PHI LAMBDA DELTA



**E**IGHT years ago there was organized on the campus of Youngstown College the first social sorority, known as Phi Lambda Delta Sorority. The sorority flower was chosen to be the yellow tea rose, and the colors to be yellow and white. Mrs. Castle W. Foard has been its sponsor for the past three years.

In October, 1934, the Sigma chapter of Phi Lambda Delta was formed as the alumni chapter with Dorothea Perkins as President, Beatrice McDermott as Vice President, and Alice Crockett as Secretary-Treasurer.

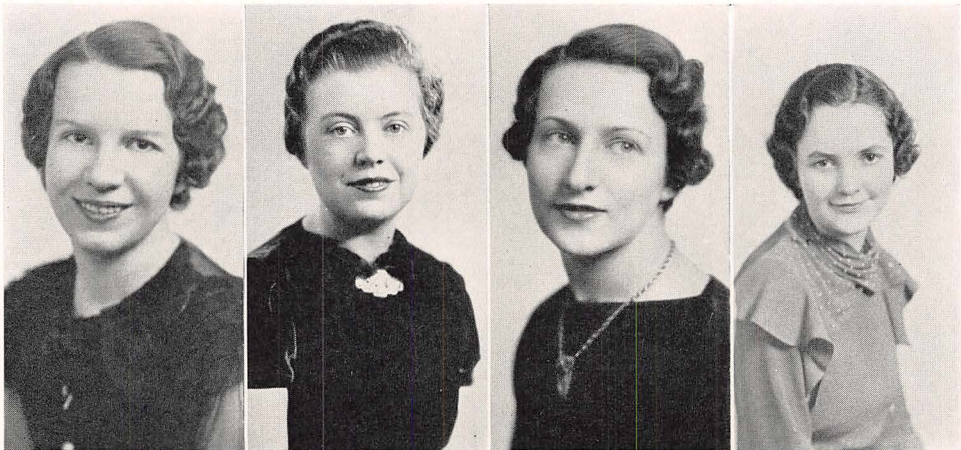
The purpose of the sorority shall be to create, promote and maintain the spirit of friendship and co-operation throughout the school; to maintain a high scholastic standing; and to be worthy members of society.

Jean Reid,  
*President*

Marietta Bagnall,  
*Vice President*

Rose Rosapepe,  
*Secretary*

Margaret Groves,  
*Treasurer*







## PHI LAMBDA DELTA

### *Active members:*

Alyce Abrams  
 Madeline Agnone  
 Marietta Bagnall  
 Billie Sue Conway  
 Elizabeth Frederick  
 Helen Gifford

Ruth Gill  
 Margaret Groves  
 Coletta Hussey  
 Miriam Jones  
 Jane King  
 Gertrude Kraemer

Dee Meysenburg  
 Louise Perkins  
 Jean Reid  
 Rose Rosapepe  
 Helene Snyder  
 Roseann Walsh

### *Pledges:*

Miriam Bowden  
 Lillian Colleran

Evelyn Harl  
 Virginia Keckley

Gladys Miller  
 Patsy Stanley

### *Associate members:*

Sally Allen  
 Zylpha Davis

Norma Hedrick  
 Carolyn Peters

Jane Rukenbrod  
 Jayne Stone



## PHI GAMMA



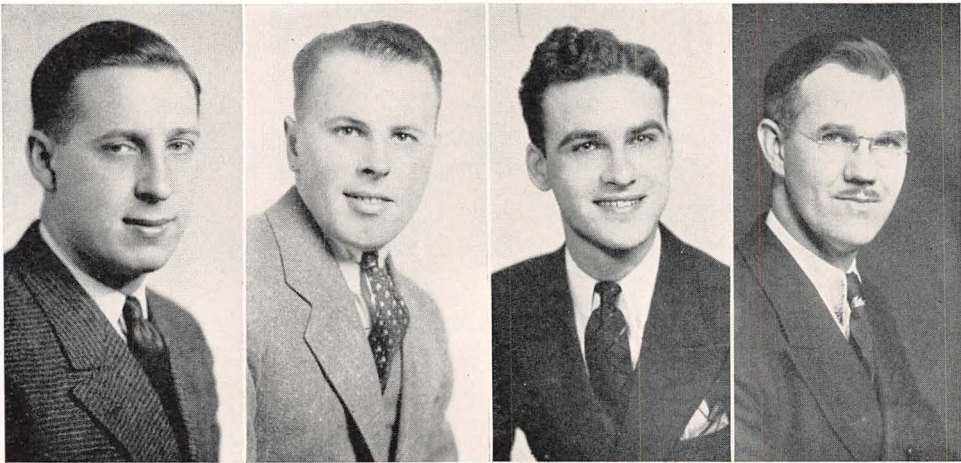
Phi Gamma Fraternity, the oldest fraternity on the campus, was organized in 1927 under the direction of Professor R. V. Pritchard. It was later reorganized with John Hubler and Louis Makres as the new leaders.

The purpose of the fraternity is the promotion of any and all matters constructive to the welfare and well-being of Youngstown College. Its ideals of high moral, social and scholastic standards are to be upheld by all of its members.

The colors of the fraternity are green and white.

The government of the organization is vested in a constitution which provides for a President, Secretary and Treasurer, as the law-enforcing body.

Phi Gamma members are prominent in Varsity and Intramural Sports, the Glee Club, Dramatic Club, and various other campus organizations and activities.



Donald McCullough,  
*President*

Howard Brooks,  
*Secretary*

LaVern Sample,  
*Treasurer*

Dr. C. W. Foard,  
*Faculty Advisor*



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## PHI GAMMA

*Active members:*

Howard Brooks  
 Galen Elser  
 William Dupuey  
 Dallas Hoover  
 Joseph Margo  
 Donald McCullough

Owen Miller  
 William Pound  
 Harry Pugh  
 Joseph Robinson  
 Tee Ross  
 La Verne Sample  
 Robert Sargent

Robert Schultz  
 Robert Shirock  
 Robert Taylor  
 Ludt Welch  
 Nate Williams  
 Peter Zorrow

*Pledges:*

Edward Connelly  
 Robert Davis

Robert Grandmontagne  
 Thomas Meehan

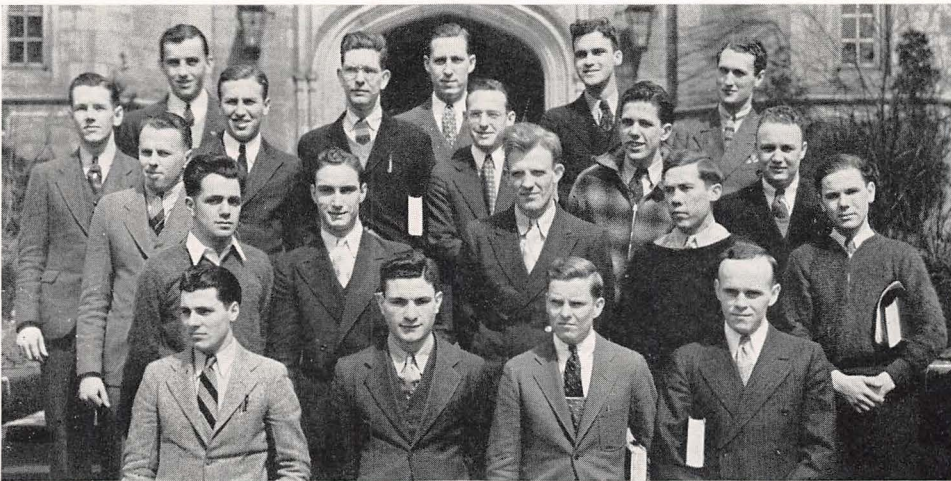
Louis Simko  
 Anthony Vivo

*Associate members:*

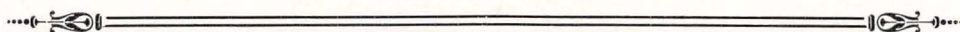
Arthur Cacceno  
 Robert Cole  
 William Johnson  
 Ben Kunicki  
 Fred LaBelle

James Marks  
 Jerry Morris  
 Edward Nolan  
 John O'Conner

James Robinson  
 John Rudibaugh  
 Paul Shale  
 Stewart Wagner  
 James Williams







## PHI SIGMA EPSILON

The Phi Sigma Epsilon Fraternity was founded in September, 1930.

To promote and kindle the bonds of friendship, co-operation, education, and culture among its members and friends is held as the purpose and ideal of this organization.



Harold Kennedy,  
*President*

George Schoenhard,  
*Vice President*

Among the officers are included:

President Howard W. Jones,  
*Honorary President*

Harold Kennedy,  
*President*

George Schoenhard,  
*Vice President*

Norbert Kirkner,  
*Secretary*

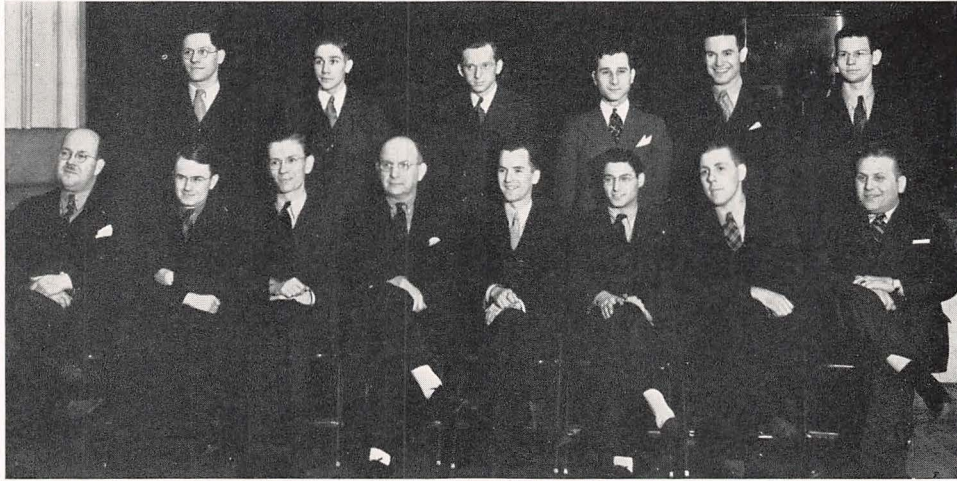
Victor Norling,  
*Treasurer*

William Lackey,  
*Historian*

John De Carlo,  
*Sergeant-at-Arms*

Professor Benkner,  
*Faculty Advisor*





## PHI SIGMA EPSILON

### *Active members:*

John De Carlo  
 Peter DeLeo  
 Robert Dunn  
 Wilford Eckert  
 John Fell  
 Joseph Fisher  
 Russell Hofmeister  
 Harold Kennedy

Norbert Kirkner  
 Dazo Kovach  
 William Lackey  
 Michael Malmer  
 Chester McCracken  
 George McCracken  
 Charles Norling  
 Ralph Norling

Victor Norling  
 George Schoenhard  
 George Schuller  
 William Sheetz  
 Carl Sherfel  
 Edward Sontag  
 John Stewart  
 Roy Walters

### *Associate members:*

Arthur Halferty  
 Harold Johnson

Louis Leone

Wilfred Myres  
 Fred Zamary



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## SIGMA DELTA BETA

*Charter Members*

Thomas Miller

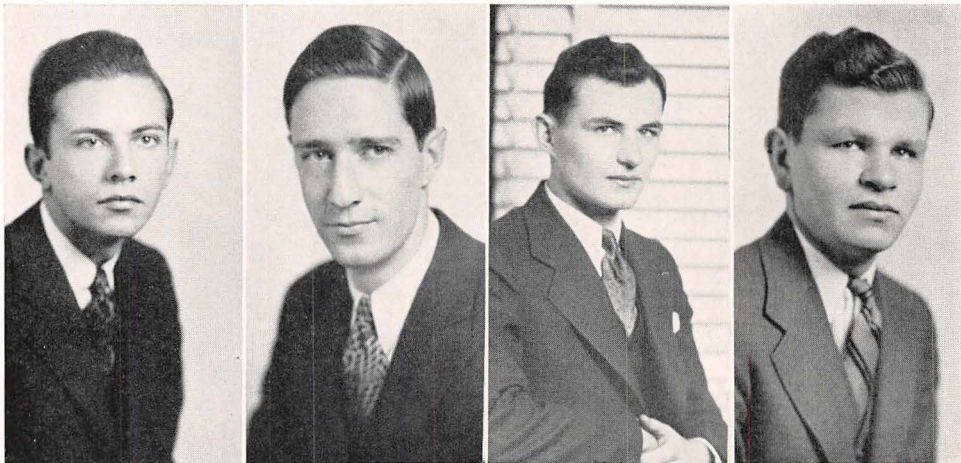
Henry Lloyd

Isadore Kretzer

John Ericson

Founded—December, 1929.

*Purposes:* To build character, to develop scholastic standing and loyalty to the college.



Harvey Alburn,  
*President*

Frank Evans,  
*Vice President*

Earl Smith,  
*Secretary*

Raymond Codrea,  
*Treasurer*





## SIGMA DELTA BETA

*Active members:*

Harvey Alburn  
Robert Claire  
Raymond Codrea  
Frank Evans  
Melvin Frank  
George Gangwere  
Myron Groves

William Gubbins  
Edgar Harris  
Theodore Holz  
William Letvin  
John Logan  
Thomas MacDonald  
David Mackil

Paul Maloney  
John Middleton  
Otto Molnar  
Carl Raupple  
Earl Smith  
William Thomas  
Klayton Wilcox

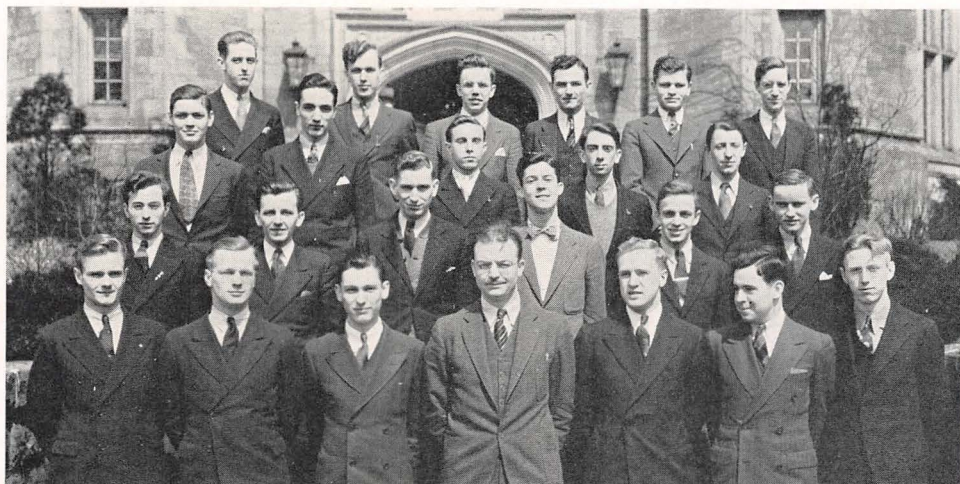
Professor D. T. Doll,  
*Faculty Advisor*

*Pledges:*

Richard Firth  
Joseph Hanna  
Frank Jaczko

Frederick Noble  
William Powell

Howard Rempes  
William Smith  
Richard Thomas





## ALPHA PI SIGMA

The Alpha Nu Chapter of the Alpha Pi Sigma Sorority was organized in January of 1932, with twenty charter members.

The purpose of the sorority is purely social. There are now eighteen active members and seven inactive members.

### Officers:

Florence Keyser,  
*President*

Anna Murray,  
*Vice President*

Marian Hoover,  
*Corresponding Secretary*

Irene Walker,  
*Financial Secretary*

Freda McKnight,  
*Sergeant-at-Arms*

Alice Way,  
*Prelate*

### Active members:

Mabel Anderson  
Helen Creed  
Myrtle Gue  
Mary Hamilton  
Marian Hoover  
Grace Jones

Florence Keyser  
Freda McKnight  
Catherine Moore  
Mary Catherine Morgan  
Ann Murray  
Clara Mae Smith

Mary VanNess  
Irene Walker  
Alice Way  
Hazel Whitmore  
Eleanor Wike  
Hazel Wike

### Inactive members:

Mrs. Virginia King Cain  
Freda Flint  
Helen Fedash

Jane Hall  
Emily Muldoon

Emily Osiniak  
Pauline Roth  
Rosa Smith





## PHI KAPPA DELTA

The Phi Kappa Delta Fraternity was established during the first semester of the 1935-1936 college year. Dr. Frank Semans was selected as the faculty advisor of the group. In the second semester, the club was combined with another newly organized.

Dean Eleanor B. North is the fraternity mother.

It is hoped that by means of this organization, the social, educational, and cultural scope of the students belonging will be enlarged.

Frank Stewart, program chairman, is endeavoring to schedule prominent local men to speak at the club's formal gatherings.

### *Officers:*

Elbert Baker,  
*President*

Charles Zellers,  
*Vice President*

Eugene Goms, *Secretary*

Richard Bauman,  
*Treasurer*

### *Active members:*

Elbert Baker  
Richard Bauman  
Eugene Bayowski  
Samuel Bradlyn

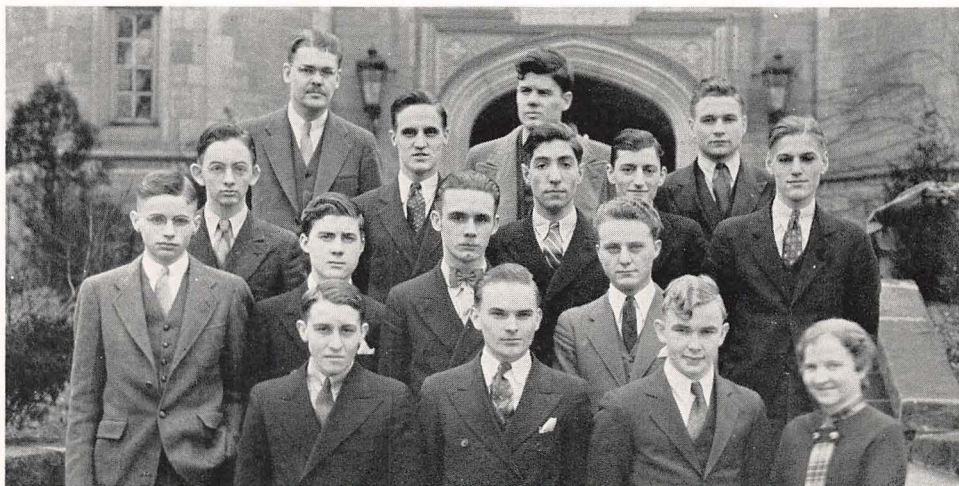
Charles Cadman  
Robert Cavanaugh  
Walter Chapinsky  
Hibbard Dyer  
Eugene Goms

Charles King  
Dale Slessman  
Frank Stewart  
William Tumblin

### *Associate members:*

Lewis Thayer

Loren Van Brocklin



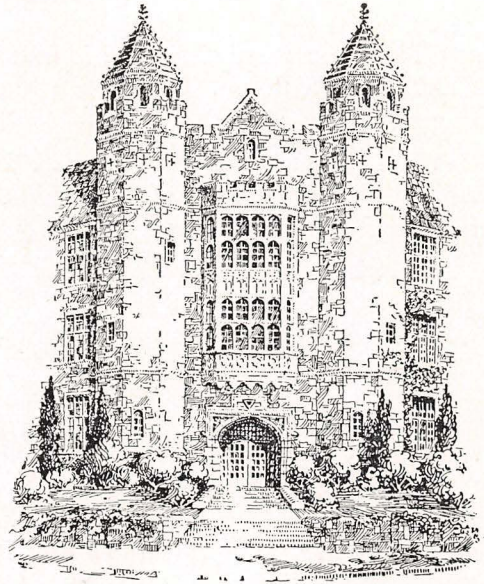
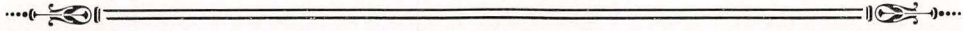




PROM QUEEN

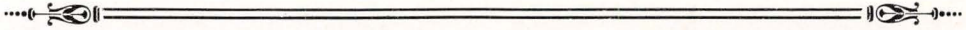






# *Campus Clubs*





## OPEN ROAD CLUB

The Open Road Club was founded in 1931, under the capable direction of Dr. R. A. Waldron. The club was modeled after a similar organization at Slippery Rock College.

The club endeavors to promote a better understanding of the natural surroundings of Youngstown and vicinity. Hikes are taken weekly, on Sunday afternoons. Over-night journeys are taken when the opportunity arises.

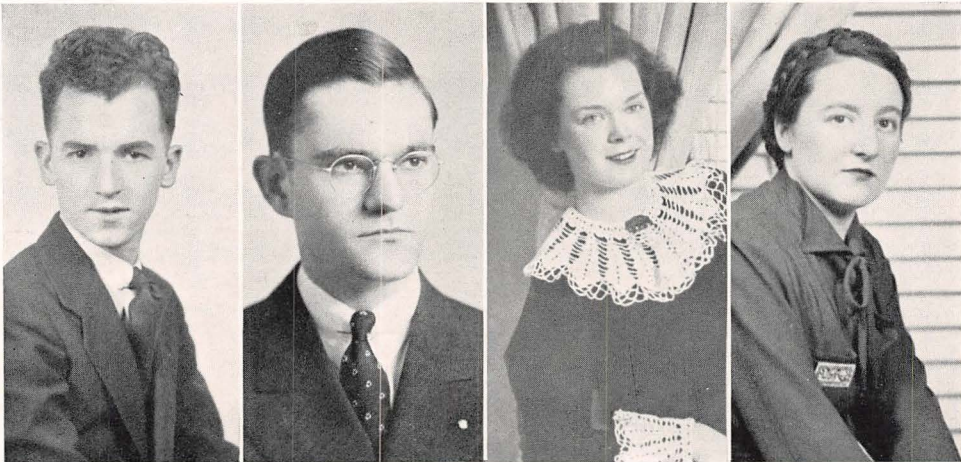
All phases of the natural sciences are included in the organization's sphere of study.

Harold Kennedy,  
*President*

Howard Hutzen,  
*Vice President*

Julia Herr,  
*Secretary*

Ann Malmer,  
*Treasurer*





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## OPEN ROAD CLUB MEMBERS

*Active members:*

Gilbert Bailey  
 John Berg  
 Eugene Chirilli  
 Emmett Conway  
 Helen Creed  
 John Fell  
 Julia Herr  
 Howard Hutzen  
 Harold Kennedy  
 Norbert Kirkner

Caroline Knox  
 Ann Malmer  
 Chester McCracken  
 George McCracken  
 George Mogan  
 Victor Norling  
 Emily Osiniak  
 Francis Palchefskey  
 Helen Robinson  
 George Schoenhard

George Schuller  
 Lois Shaw  
 William Wells

Drs. Waldron,  
 Semans, and  
 Bridgham,  
*Faculty Advisors*

*Associate members:*

Charles Bird  
 Errett Conway  
 Mary Cooper  
 Arthur Halferty

Jane Hall  
 Mary Lou Hubbard  
 Johanna Liebau  
 Michael Malmer

Guyla Maze  
 Catherine Moore  
 James Turner  
 Mary Turner





## COSMOPOLITAN CLUB

The Cosmopolitan Club was organized November 24, 1932, by students and professors of foreign birth or of foreign extraction.

The purpose of the club is purely social, and its aim is to promote good will and fellowship among the students.

Activities for the year included:

October 30 .....	Hallowe'en Party at Wick Hall
December 14 .....	Annual banquet at Scotwik
March 20 .....	Party at Y. M. C. A.

### Officers:

William Lackey,

*President*

Gene Boccia,

*Vice President*

Mayme Tucciarone,

*Secretary*

Elvira Tartan,

*Treasurer*

### Members:

Eugene Bayowski

Gene Boccia

Charles Cadman

John Cardelien

Daniel Chance

Walter Chapinski

Winnifred Chappell

John Chizmar

Arthur Cioffi

Adam Costarella

Michael D'Onofrio

Matilda Gogesch

Frank Jaczko

Carolyn Knox

William Lackey

Ann Malmer

George Mogan

Val Orsary

Elvira Tartan

Mayme Tucciarone

Klayton Wilcox

### Honorary members:

President and Mrs. Howard Jones

Dr. and Mrs. Henry V. Stearns

Dr. and Mrs. George Wilcox

Dr. and Mrs. Leonard Richardson

Professor and Mrs. J. W. Bare

Rev. and Mrs. Levi Batman

Dean Eleanor B. North

Mr. Alvin Myerovich

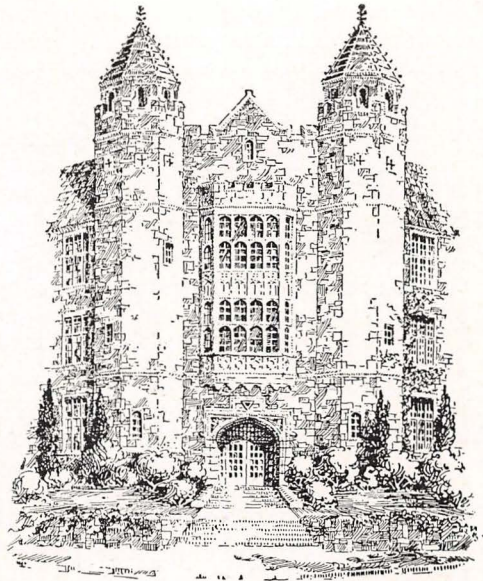
Professor and Mrs. Benkner







*Literary*







## LATE

By FAY TREFFERT

**R**AIN, great sheets of it were hurled by the wind against the frame house. For forty years the house had stood helpless against its fury. For forty years she had lain in their bed at night clutching and unclutching her hands with fear of it. Tonight she mocked it, laughed, her voice shrill in the silence of the room, her gaunt face pressed close against the windowpane. Never again would it exert power over her; its rule was done. In the morning she would be gone, gone from storms in lonely, desolate, god-forsaken places. She turned slowly and gazed about the room, dim in the flickering glow of the oil lamp. She would be gone from the rough, bare floors, from the checkered oil-cloth on the kitchen table, from the blackened stove. She picked up the lamp and carried it into the bedroom. She would be gone from the heavy, four-posted, double bed, from the high, ugly chiffonier, from the too-many-times washed rag rug.

She set the lamp on the stand by the bed and began to undress, slowly and with definite care. She freed her shoulders of the faded, blue gingham, her feet of the coarse work shoes. She stood straight and spare in her white, cotton nightgown and combed the thin, gray hair that hung to her waist. With hands that acted from force of habit she turned down the quilts. The springs squeaked under her weight. She lay on her back, hands folded across her chest. For a long time she lay there—thinking. It had been so long. Years and years of work and hate. Hate for the barren land, the storms, the bleak house. Hate almost for him, since he couldn't understand. It had been his life, his soul; he had been born here. She had been a young teacher, fresh from the East and cities, and she had never learned. For forty years she had stayed, but now she was free. She had been faithful—loved, honored, obeyed until death did part. He was gone; she was free.

"Dear God," she prayed, "please let me live a little. Just a little."

She remembered a bit. The dainty, muslin dresses, perfume, the carriages drawn by splendid horses, concerts and plays, restaurants where one was served rather than serving food, plumed hats. She was going back to them after forty years.

She rose at dawn. She was waiting with her trunk in the front yard when Jim Tylson came to take her to town. She had been waiting for three hours. The Tylsons were her neighbors; they lived ten miles to the east.

She had come West by stagecoach; she was going East by train. The great, black thing was terrifying; she gripped her carpetbag tighter when she climbed aboard. It went so fast; she felt uneasy. Horses were better for riding. She was very tired; perhaps, if she tried to sleep a little. But the motion of the train was powerful over sleep. They came to a city, but how strange. The buildings, in the sky; the dirt, it was everywhere; the air, hot and sticky. She felt a little panicky. Not even Chicago had been like this forty years ago. What if? But no—it would be the same. God would not let her down. Progress had not changed things so much as all that; it couldn't. She leaned her head against the cushions, satisfied by her logic, and after that she dozed a little.



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The conductor said it was Chicago. Her face wore such a startled expression that he hastened to add, "Oh, only the outskirts of Chicago, mam. There's a whole lot more to it than this; don't you worry."

But the expression had not come from that. She was thinking of the times in spring when she had begged him to let her go back—just for a little while, just for a visit.

"Wheat looks bad this year. Can't do it. Besides it's too far."

It almost had been forty years ago. Now, why it was no time since she had said good-bye to Jim Tylson and promised to send something back for the baby. No time! All those years! She began to laugh—shrill, high laughter, and then she cried—harsh, dry sobs that tore her body.

She found a room in a hotel, and that night she went over her day. It had been confusing; she was tired. Chicago was gone—her Chicago. In its place this huge monster, picking up people with its great claws, eating the best part, flinging down the remains. She took off her long, black dress, her thick-soled shoes. She combed her hair and braided it. Her bed was iron and small. The springs did not squeak. She twisted and turned. She had become so accustomed to the little noises under her, it was difficult to go to sleep without them. The mattress was hard and lumpy. Their bed back home had been soft and roomy. She thought about home. The heat would have gone by now; the cold night would have begun. The heat in Chicago knew no such law; the air was still hot and sticky; there was no breeze. Finally she said her prayers.

"Dear God, you did change it. But I'll find it again. I must. It's got to be here; I've waited so long."

The next morning she set out to buy clothes—hats and dresses and shoes. The hats were queer things. She looked worse in them than in that black, ancient thing she had been wearing was the salesgirl's private opinion. She ventured a remark, "If you had your hair cut, Madam, it would be easier to fit you. They make all the nifty things for short hair."

Her hands strayed to her hair uncertainly. Cut her hair? No, never. She would feel naked without it. She put on the black bonnet; she thanked the girl for her trouble. Perhaps, with dresses it would be different. She had always wanted a red dress. The clerk raised her eyebrows ever so slightly and began to try things.

"You need a foundation garment, Madam." She spoke with an authoritative air.

She looked at herself in the mirror. The dress was made of clingy material, and there didn't seem to be enough of it. It brought all her angles into view. Her face and arms, burned by years in the field, were dark and rough against its softness. She looked like the scarecrow she had made to keep the birds out of her peas back home.

"I—I think I'll let it go today." Her dull eyes grew even duller.

She walked up and down the streets. The heat from the pavements came through her thick shoes and burned her feet. Girls walked along in flimsy, high-heeled things and did not mind at all, but her feet were sore.

She went into a theater and groped about in the darkness for a seat. The glare of the screen hurt her eyes. They showed a horse race, and the quick motion of the scene made her dizzy. The picture was a society farce, and the sharp, bright wit and modern slang left her untouched; she did not understand it. There was only a bewildered blur of the things she had been seeing outside the theater. Black bugs that flew like lightning up and down the streets. Strange looking clothes.



She bought a rattle for the Tylson's baby at the five and ten. A gay red and blue rattle. She bought black, cotton stockings and blue muslin for dresses and heavy, work shoes. She went back to the store where the red dress had been and asked if she might see it again. She fingered the material, her rough fingers catching the threads. Finally she bought it.

The train chugged and snorted as it rolled along the tracks toward home. All the way she sat by the window and stared out unseeing.

John Taylor happened to be in town buying wheat seed. He drove her home in the dusk. She unlocked the door and lit the oil lamp on the kitchen table. She built a fire in the stove and cooked her supper. Boiled potatoes and fried ham and coffee. The air was cool, and she heard night noises as she sat on the step in the doorway. She sat there a long time—thinking, and then she got up and went into the bedroom. She undressed and turned back the quilts. The springs squeaked. She lay on her back, her hands folded across her chest, and tears came from her eyes and fell unnoticed to the pillow under her head.

## ON MY FRIENDS' NECKTIES

*By* JOSEPH D. HANNA, JR.

Thesis: We may read a person's character by his choice of neckties.

The modern day philosophers have boasted to no small extent that by some intangible power, they can give a complete analysis of a person's character. Experts on character analysis, such as myself, pooh-pooh this absurd claim. I have discovered the true test—neckties.

In the first case, let us gaze upon a friend of mine who consistently wears red ties. He falls into a most interesting category. He is a weak-minded individual, rather meek. The red tie inspires him—makes him think he's a bull-fighter. He is apt to get so inspired some times, he will assert himself (at which times he is quite dangerous).

Another friend, of an entirely different type, persists in keeping up to date in neckties—regardless of results. Right now he is attempting to flatter his neckline with Fred Astaire bow ties. He is the hero-worshiping type. He may be seen at all the latest movies staring intently in the region of the hero's æsophagus trying to discern the design of his neckwear. He takes a belligerent attitude when someone questions his choice of haberdashery. Perhaps the most intriguing character I have yet found keeps his ties tied. He is listed as the lazy person, always in a hurry. I have many friends so classified. If one could see a tie rack owned by such an individual he would see ten or more neckties tied about six inches from the large end. This gives our subject sufficient slack to slip the blight over his head, surround the collar, and jerk the end, fold over the collar, and gaze into the mirror at the finished product—well pleased with himself, his skill, and the elimination of useless and tedious minutes. He is entirely a self-centered human, becoming so conceited at times as to make it necessary to sit on his chest and pull out his precious knot. His kind are quite easy to spot in the classrooms and on the campus. They come to class unprepared, just won't recite, and may be seen hurrying through the hall "to some important meeting."

You see, therefore, that you must use very great care in selecting your neckwear if you are to be judged favorably. Personally, I suggest you all become Episcopal ministers.





## GLOWING COALS, OR ASHES?

By GLENN O. WILDMAN.



SO they think I'll go suddenly crazy, do they? When are we sane anyway?" Thus musing the old man squeezed the soft, warm hand of the child in his wrinkled, cold one.

"We'd better hurry or we'll be caught in the rain." The excited boy pulled his tottering grandfather along the road.

"So they think I'll be like this coming storm. Now calm, but dark and threatening. Then all at once I'll break into a raving, boisterous tempest? Like the old hag, eh? I'll show 'em."

"Hurry, grandpa. It's late and gettin' awful dark." The child drew the plodding man down the Old Woods Road. "It's raining! Where'll we go?"

"Over there's the old hag's hut. We can go there on the porch."

The storm lashed the tall grass through which they stumbled down the slope from the road to the uncanny, tumbled shack along the gnarled, bent apple trees and the brambles.

"I'm afraid, grandpa. People don't go here," panted the drenched lad.

"We shall."

At last they reached the rickety, low porch. The single step had decayed and fallen away. The boards on the porch were unsound and sagged.

"Gee, it's worse here than in the storm! I keep steppin' through these rotten boards and gettin' cob-webs all over me. And it's almost as wet."

The resounding peals of thunder rolled away in the distance. Low groans could be heard above the dripping rain. The old man picked his way to the small window. After rubbing the dirt and cob-webs from the glass he peered in. An oil lamp had fallen and a portion of the floor was in flames. He hastily, but feebly tore the card-board, papers, and rags from the unglassed frames, and pushed the crumbling sash. It fell inward. He climbed in.

The horror-stricken child, sensing danger, ran up the slope through the tall, wet weeds toward the road, but stumbled, fell, and lay still.

The dark, filthy room, which the old man entered, lighted by the flickering fire, was draped in entangling cob-webs and dirt. Crumpled papers, dried apple cores, and copious amounts of dust were on the floor. Near the window on a squalid couch half covered by a tattered, patched quilt lay the withered, old woman. The old man recognizing her, swayed, but caught the back of the chair on which lay a moldy half loaf of bread, ragged with irregular teeth-marks.

He was speechless and still. He grasped his aching head in his hands. Groaning, the old woman raised herself on her emaciated arm and in a strained, weak voice, whispered, "I knew you'd come 'fore I'd go. The fire? Let it go. The lamp slipped off the chair while I was lightin' it. My body's dying, but that something within, far greater, died years ago when we were torn from each other. I was poor, but you loved me! Our dreams and livin' coals died then. Since, I've been livin' this ashen life and you yours with another. Why couldn't we have lived our own lives?" Her voice had grown stronger as she talked; exhausted now, she sank on the couch. The fire had crept across the floor to the tattered quilt.

The old man clutched his trobbing head more firmly in his shrivelled hands and in agony moaned, "Oh, God, why couldn't we have lived our own lives?"

The lightning struck the tumbled shack and threw the old man on the flaming couch.



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 POETRY
 

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## SONG OF SPRING

The white and purple crocuses  
 Are peeping through the grass.  
 The azure periwinkles  
 Twinkle at me as I pass.

And saucy robin red-breast  
 Has a brand new song to sing.  
 While my young heart is singing,  
 "I'm eighteen—and it is spring!"

—LOUIS DAVIDSON.

THOUGHTS ON THE  
NEW YEAR

Give pause to your labors  
 O, brethren of the soil;  
 Lay down the dun plowshare  
 And give surcease to toil.

Uplift your tired eyes  
 Unto a heaven fair;  
 And you will see the night  
 Come stealing unaware.

From out its velvet breast,  
 From out its muffled bar  
 Swathed in brilliant raiment  
 Swings down a new born star!

Yet see its silver light  
 In dream-like measures fall;  
 Hopes couched in splendor  
 Burn on the low-sky wall.

Bear up your hearts, fair men.  
 Dissolve your idle tears.  
 Turn your thoughts to laughter.  
 Away with sodden tears!

Rejoice in the new day  
 That sweeps your whirling sphere  
 For it brings sweet blessings  
 On this joyous New Year!

—LOUIS DAVIDSON.

## CINQUAIN

Mary,  
 Creeping softly  
 To bid her son goodbye,  
 Came to the tomb, but he was gone.  
 Praise God.

—WINNIFRED CHAPPELL.



## TO SHARPSVILLE

Little dirty city  
 Nestled in the hills;  
 My heart aches with pity  
 For forsaken rills,  
 For the clean bold country,  
 For the fine, true souls,  
 Who died to make your sordidness,  
 Paying you their tolls.

—WINNIFRED CHAPPELL.



## NIGHT

Night is a superior dilettante  
 Who fingers the wealth of the tree  
 And sips with a surreptitious humor  
 The hoarded sweetness of the bee!

—LOUIS DAVIDSON.



## TADPOLES

Tadpoles like the elect  
 Do flower late;  
 Tails long dividing  
 Greatly fascinate.  
 Parcel and part with horns  
 Of devils whence they're taken,  
 Frogs consummated  
 But a mystery shaken!

—LOUIS DAVIDSON.



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and Modern Equipment



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in a clever manner.



*Official Portrait Photographers of*

“NEON”



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## DOUBLE DOUBLECROSS

By NICHOLAS BRENTIN.

**C**OUNT Igor Stravinsky was comfortably reclining in a deep-cushioned divan when the door to his luxurious Parisian suite relayed a curt knock to his ear. He was tempted to ignore it for he had just settled himself for the soothing repose that accompanies a refreshing pipeful of tobacco. His contemplation was interrupted by the entrant whom he greeted with an abrupt "Well?"

"Monsieur, will you kidnap me?" The speaker was a well-dressed lady of perhaps thirty.

"Hein? Do I understand you?"

"Yes. You see, my husband, the Duc de Durban, is very cruel to me. How often he beats me black and blue. He's out right now and if you will help me, I can get away from him. Oh, please sir, do help me, won't you?"

The Beau Brummel in Stravinsky asserted itself, and, of course, he wasn't overly opposed to a liaison with a handsome young lady. Maybe this would be the start of greater things. Still, the caution bred in men of his type prompted him to ask the woman why she had come to him.

"Because you are so kind to me," she said wringing her hands furiously. "I have often observed you in the lobby and . . . oh, cheese it, Izzy. Don't you recognize me, Hobokan Mabel?"

Close scrutiny did satisfy the count, and memories of his own days as Izzy the Eel forlornly loomed on the horizon. But in some ways those days in the States had been happy ones, and much more carefree, too. The French pry too much into one's private affairs, he was thinking.

"Well, Mabel," he said, "if you're on the level, I'll help you. Anything for an old honey."

"We've no time to lose," she said. "You carry my bags out, so as no one'll get wise. I'll meet you out front in fifteen minutes."

"That's swell, Mabel, . . . er Duchess."

The car sped rapidly toward Versailles. The couple remained silent for a time, but it wasn't long before the proximity of the bejeweled lady from Hoboken began taking effect upon the count.

"You know, Duchess," the count raved, "we used to be pretty good friends back in good old Jersey. Now that we're away from the big bad wolf, what say we get together a bit, huh?"

"This is strictly business, big boy—no monkeyshine."

"Aw, Mabel, I'm not so bad to look at, am I? We could get along swell. Come on, babe, say you're interested."

"Stop the car, you lug." The automobile had approached the city.

"Why, what's the big idea?" blurted the count applying the brake.

"Get out and lay the bags on the pavement and then scam. For the last few weeks I've been picking up some fine laces in the shops—they all like to extend unlimited credit to a duchess who is also a rich heiress. Those bags contain enough laces to take care of little Mabel for a long time, Izzy."

"But, your husband. . ."





"Husband?" she interrupted. "Not me. But you fell for the gag just like all the others. Incidentally, by carrying out my things, you saved me a pretty neat hotel bill. Well, thanks for the lift, and so long—pal."

Two hours later, the count was explaining the situation to his business friend, M. de Carnot, better known to America and Scotland Yard as Slippery Mike Dolan, safe-blower supreme. He now was a prosperous dealer in "hot goods," much of which he obtained at a mere fraction of the actual value.

"And she thought," chuckled the count, "that I'd take her bags out without first cleaning them dry. I'd like to see her face when she opens them up and finds her fine laces reduced to paper. And about these laces, Carnot, what'll you give for them?"

"Nothing."

"Why," the man started, "they're not phoney?"

"On the contrary, genuine Cluny."

"Then what's the trouble?"

"But I'll take them off your hands anyway—for nothing," Carnot explained in an appropriating tone.

"Say, this is too serious to joke about. If you're afraid to take a chance with them, I'll get. . ."

"You don't need to, but I'll take the laces just the same. You see, that lady was really married."

"Huh? To whom?"

"To me."

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## TO DIANA

Diana, in her vaulted dominion  
Hastening toward her rare, fond rendezvous  
At the prison cave of Endymion  
Wraps the silent earth in her silver hue.  
There is a soft, sweet sadness in it all.  
Lazily quivering leaves gently sigh  
And blue-silver'd waters soothingly lull  
And tenderly whisper their lullaby.  
My heart would ache with my sacred booty  
And sadly sigh as one sublimely wan  
If I could hold thy calm, cool beauty.  
Glorious Moonlight, soon you will be gone!  
Diana, clouds your beauty cannot hide,  
But by that gossamer veil—glorified!

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## WHAT IS MAN?

*"What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? and the son of man that Thou visited him?"*  
—Psalms 8:4.

The radiant, orange-reddened sun like a huge, round ruby  
Slipped majestically into the rubescent, blue-green sea.  
Chattering sandpipers, my fellows of the rosy path,  
Arose and glided away, dipping in their embered bath,  
Leaving me alone with my enraptured thoughts and with Thee.

The opalescent swells gently sighed, lithely lapped, and splashed  
On the expansive, brown, sandy beach recently wave-washed.  
The blended subdued dusk-coloured world my aching eyes soothes.  
The lazily laughing, steel water my throbbing ears smooths.  
Care, trouble, and strife drop from me and with joy I am lashed.

Such sweet peace! such glorious beauty! such solemnity!  
God, what is man that Thou hast given him such rich booty?



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## ON FURNACES

By LOUIS DAVIDSON.

**I**'VE a lot of qualms about committing my thoughts to paper when I tackle a ticklish subject, one especially like "Furnaces." Well, in the first place you've got to view a furnace from a different angle; and then you've got to employ finesse and delicacy in bolstering up your stand. After all one can't always defend a furnace when his mind is cluttered up with pictures of a great, big ugly asthmatic thing that squats in the basement and drowns itself with coal all day. No; one has to consider it as a sedative to the mind and that is unreasonably difficult. Therefore, then, obliterating its ugliness, we shall consider it in the light of its utility. Warmth! There, we've hit it on the head: what more could a furnace do than furnish warmth? Is there anything else in the house that provides that agreeable condition? Chairs? No; they gyrate on their wooden souls thinking of little but themselves—no warmth in thinking. Tables? No; they're too obese from gorging to concern themselves with a positive reaction—pigs! Pictures? Oh, never! They're too absorbed in their frigid countenances; too austere in their reflections; their aloofness would never generate warmth. Well then the house would shiver with cold, and all the things in it would crumble to dust. It would most assuredly. But then you neglect that chuckling, grotesque being in the basement who gobbles coal all day. His appearance? H'mmm. Yes; he does look as though he were the lineal descendant of Satan. Grim, cavernous—a glutton—yes, I'll admit that. But does that detract from his efficiency? No. Of course not. A poet may be as ugly as Mr. Hyde (of the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde allegory), but that does not diminish his intellectual power no more than a clean face would boost the consuming status of a furnace.

Consider your furnace kindly—I do—when you look out on the snow-drift piling white on the street. Go down to him, promote between yourself and him a spirit of understanding, smile at him occasionally, speak graciously—not condescendingly or rhetorically. Then watch him sit up and smile as you feed him. He'll be wary of you at first—your sudden comradeship will startle him, of course. Oh, but then when the friendship is mutual—how he will sing for you!—with all the warmth and lustiness of his beg red heart!

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## THE HOWL OF THE WIND

Today at school, I heard the wind as it howled about the walls. It seemed to have a muffled, hollow sound as if its force and energy was being hindered by the buildings and the other structures in its path. Moreover, when two of its mighty currents met at the corners of the building, a shrill whistle arose which sounded like witches crying in agony because they were unable to tear the obstruction to bits, and to clear the path for their journey. All seemed to blend into a constant, endless rumble.

How unlike this was to the sound of the wind here in the country. Here instead of being hollow and muffled, it is clear and free. Here no buildings obstruct its path, no corners change its course. It howls in glee as if it were elated to be free. And as its weird, whispering music reaches my ears, I seem to hear the gruesome call of wolves in the distance. Overhead the witches seem to moan with all the vitality which is theirs when released to the skies. This moaning seems to blend with the laughter of the wind as it forms its dismal, haunting cry.

G. H. S.

## THE CHIMES

Three o'clock in the morning, and the chimes call the hour. Their melodious notes interrupt the stillness of the dead city as tom-toms break the stillness of the tropical jungle. They seem to echo a moaning, a cry of loneliness from their deserted tower. They seem to echo the call of the departed as their peal rings forth. A distant voice in the darkness; and when it has vanished, nothing remains but silence. Only silence.

G. H. S.

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## The Class Bell and the Door Bell

What an uninteresting ring is that of the class bell. No excitement, no anxiety, nothing does it bring forth but another class. Just another class and that is all. Its weak, unharmonious sound fails to startle me in the least. For who does not know exactly when the bell will ring. It is no surprise to me.

Unlike this, indeed, is the ring of the door bell. For this, to me, will always remain interesting. Its shrill, piercing sound, although far from melodious, is exciting, for little do I know who or what may be at the door. Perhaps a telegram is awaiting me telling me of the death of my rich uncle. Perhaps a friendly agent is there with whom I may discuss the affairs of the day. If nothing else, a sample package of cereal may be lying upon the door-step; and if so, I may be assured of a pleasant mid-afternoon luncheon. G. H. S.

## The Chattering

The chattering of teeth, the constant murmur of endless voices resounds throughout the room. The students are at it again. Each seems to be holding a different conversation, and each seems to be trying to out-do the other. High voices, low voices, shrill, and weak—all seem to mingle in a gibber and a jabber. That endless, unharmonic sound gains strength as it continues, as it excites the nerves. The whispering, the laughing, the coughing, the restlessness is wearing. G. H. S.

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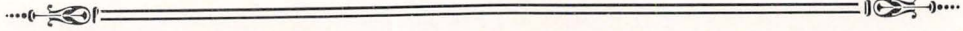
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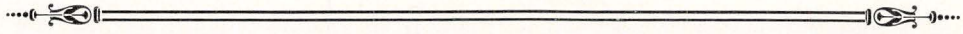
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