

Congratulations  
Pledges

# The Jambar

Student Publication of Youngstown College

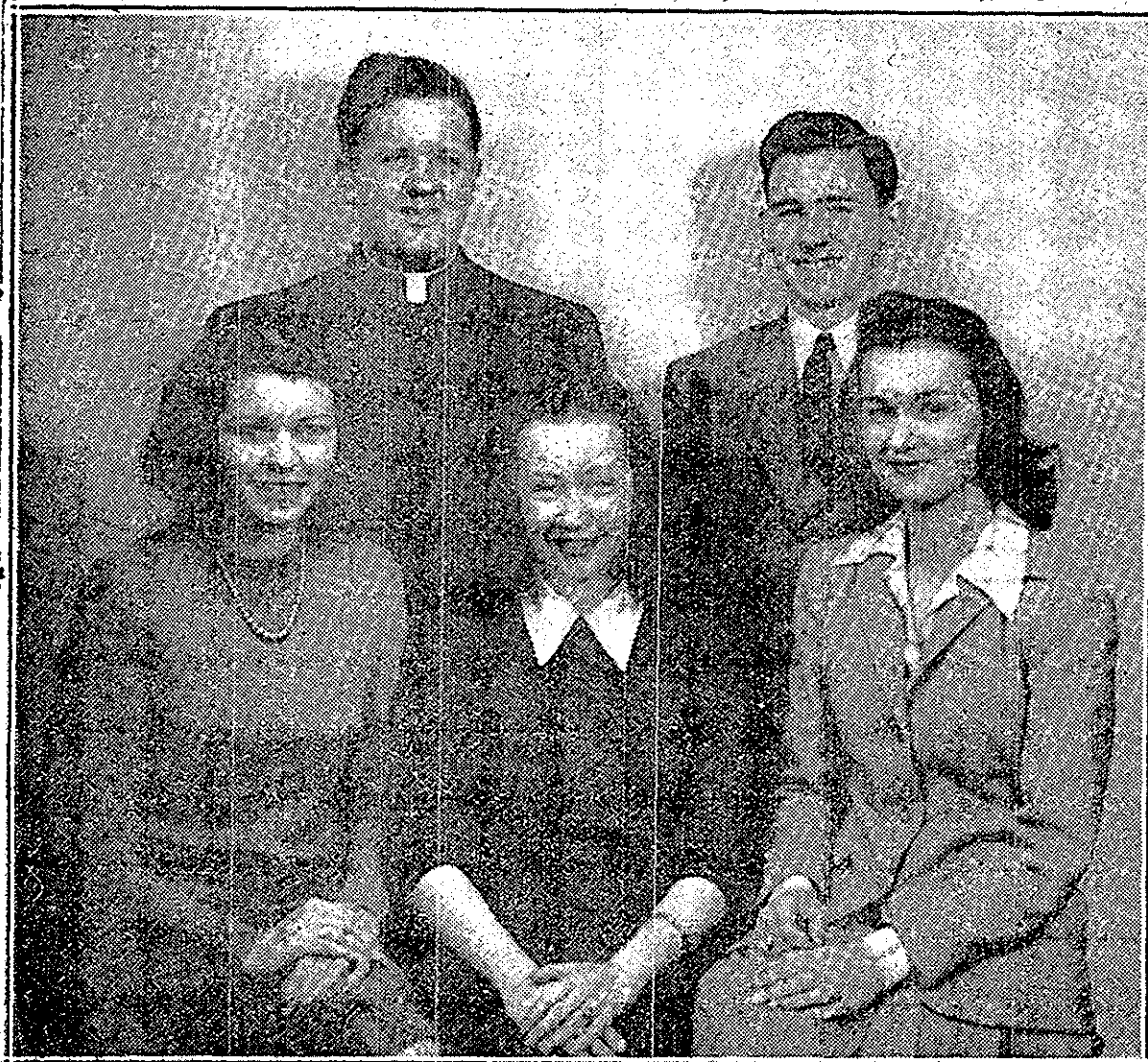
See "The Great Big  
Doorstep"

VOL. 16 — NO. 4

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 10, 1943

## Fifty-two to Pledge Greek Organizations

### Newman Club Officers



The officers of the Newman Club are: Marcia Welsh, president; Mary Kay Buckley, secretary; Marilyn Lyden, treasurer; and Jack Loney, vice-president. Father DeCrane is the advisor of the club.

### \*Gamma Sigs--Phi Sigs Lead Rushing With Most Pledges

Acceptance bids to the various Greek organizations, which were answered by rushees last week, were opened by the Panhellenic Council last Friday at three o'clock. Thirty-two girls pledged the Greek sororities, the Gamma Sigs receiving sixteen pledges; the Alpha Deltas, nine; and the Phi Lambdas, seven.

Twenty boys pledged the Phi Sigma Epsilon, only remaining active fraternity on the campus.

Pledges include:

#### \*Alpha Theta Delta:

Levie Kosma, Betty Baird, Kay Van Such, Cathleen Naugaton, Rose Csiss, June Bradshaw, Marjorie Nicewaner, Jeanne Grice, Jeanne Pope.

#### Gamma Sigma:

Mary Riddle, Lotus Koken, Magdalene Naples, Rita Cassidy, Mary Kleppling, Mary Kay Buckley, Helen Kish, Janet Kemp, Mary Lou Kennedy, Mary Elaine Malloy, Mary Quinn, Ester Berger, Joyce Moriarty, Margaret Hougner, Jean Meltinger, and Barbara Hannon.

New members include: Louise Grenga, Toque Berger, Ruth Berger, Josephine Boccia, Florence Bailey, Rose Csiss, Melvine Jackson, Levie Kosma, Theresa Mattatt, Betty Jane Standley, Agnes Uhrin, Virginia Wilkos, Mary Gilbert, Vickie Brumbia, Judy Megala, Jennie Vrancech, Bernice Fleming, Frances Polatsi, Jean Pope, and Ann Jean Tims.

#### Phi Lambda Delta:

Mary Rothmund, Ira Aswad, Theresa Callan, Ruth Lesky, Eleanor Gardon, Mary Lou Volosin, June Medicus.

#### Phi Sigma Epsilon:

Sam Hankins, Bill Harniverous, Steve Phillips, Jack Loney, Bob Needham, Dick Geaman, John Mehler, Art Lynch, Chuck Hogan, Albert Brennan, Howard Edsell, Sam Hughes, Joe O'Hara, Paul Kelly, Don Hart, Ray Kurilla, Joe Ferl, Leonard Mitchell and Kim Voros.

The E. P. T. C. assembly program which was originally scheduled for Nov. 10 will be given on Nov. 24.

### Kurilla, Beshara, MacArtor and Sullivan Win Class Presidencies

Last Friday was election day at Youngstown College, and amidst various campaign parties, students selected their class officers.

The newly elected class officers for the coming year are:

#### \*Freshman Class—

Pres.—Ray Kurilla.  
V.-Pres.—Virginia D'Isa.  
Sec'y.—Virginia Wilkos.  
Treas.—Jack Loney.

#### Sophomore Class—

Pres.—Frank Beshara.  
V.-Pres.—Beverly Benjamin.  
Sec'y.—Barbara Hannon.  
Treas.—Jane Peppel.

#### Junior Class—

Pres.—Frank McArtor.  
V.-Pres.—Mary O'Neill.  
Sec'y.—Dina DeBlasio.  
Treas.—Donna Kuhlman.

#### Senior Class—

Pres.—Kay Sullivan.  
V.-Pres.—Helen DeCicco.  
Sec.—Sally Hull.  
Treas.—Mary Riddle.

The election was held in the Auditorium and Chuck Hogan and Jack Cramer were in charge of election day.

### Forty-Five Newmanites Receive Communion

The Newman Club held its first communion breakfast Sunday, November 7, in St. Edwards Church. Forty-five members attended Mass and received Communion in a body. Breakfast in the church followed and then, after a short talk by Father Nash, a business meeting was held. The next social affair is a bowling party, to be held November 21. Art Lynch is chairman and the committee in charge is Marjorie Thomas, Ruth Lesky, and Jack Loney.

### Mother Goose Invades Library

Mother Hubbard's corner cupboard was bare indeed. She had neglected to go and get her ration book, and it's no wonder Tom, the Piper's son, stole that pig. King Cole's pie was blackbirds instead of blackberries and little Miss Muffett preferred curds and whey to Wheaties, but—"Every one to his own taste" said the Dish as it ran away with the spoon.

Where did all this start? Why was this Mother Goose? John Newberry, the famous London publisher of children's books, popularized the name Mother Goose. Ever since his time, there has been a new edition out every Christmas, for what would Christmas be without a book or two under the tree?

The Elementary Education Department is arranging an exhibit of children's books in the display case in the lounge. There you'll see Horn Books and Battledores, the quaint little books on which our ancestors learned the alphabet and the Lord's prayer. And there are McGuffey's readers, from the days when Reading, Riting and Rithmetic were taught to the tune of the hickory stick.

Some beautiful modern books depicting American history for

(Continued on Page 4)

### Present "Great Big Doorstep" November 18-19

"The Great Big Doorstep," a comedy drama in three acts by Frances Goodrich and Albert Hackett will be presented in the college auditorium Thursday and Friday, November 18-19.

The plot of the story revolves around a weather-beaten doorstep that is found by a "poor-white-trashy" Southern family, the Crochets. The doorstep inspires the Crochets to doing greater things—namely finding a house to go with the doorstep. How the Crochets obtain money to buy the house is told in a very amusing manner.

Members of the cast include: Ervle Crochet—Angela Vagnozzi.

Topal Crochet—Dina DeBlasio.  
Mrs. Crochet—Agnes Uhrin.  
Elna Crochet—Helen DiCicco.  
Fleece Crochet—Tessie Pagliassata.

Arthur Crochet—John VanSuch.  
Mr. Tobin—Ray Kurilla.  
Commandore—Jerry Gross.  
Mrs. Dupre—Anita Carson.  
Tayo Crochet—Walter Vangeloff.

Mrs. Beaumont Crochet—Mildred Viewig.

The scene construction and painting was done by the members of the Play Production class, and the stage hands are:

Properties—Helen Peterson.  
Stage Manager—Loranc Shragg.  
Ass't Stage Manager—Samuel Hankins.

Electrician—Sally Hosack.  
Make-up Manager—Gizella Aros.

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## Lime-light

Norma Malin



Jean Loney, Jambar's recent Looking Arounder, deserves our honorable mention, if for no other reason than her extreme individuality. Not to mention the fact that she holds down an honorable position on Yo-Co's rag. She comes from a long line of eminent predecessors; oldsters will recall the witty witticisms and polished repartee of news hounds like Jean Sauce, Gerry Scally, Bud Schermer, and then there was Yours Truly, but we won't go into that—result of the manpower shortage, no doubt.

To passers by, lookers on, and I confess, even intimate friends, Jean's strange but lovable phenomenon, Jean, we must confess further, is even an unsolved puzzle to herself—she is one of those people you read about but never meet who can't recall their names and addresses when questioned, put their clothes on backwards and inside out, and saily walk in front of speeding autos.

Aside from Looking Around she has made quite a mark for herself in the field of Journalism. She worked as a reporter for the Warren Tribune and the Cleveland Plain Dealer, is now editor of the Girard News in her spare moments.

She is one of those people who weeps buckets of sympathetic tears when she sees a funeral procession pass. Is on intimate terms with all the waitresses and bus drivers. She smokes P. M.'s like a fiend, refers to her mother as Babe, has hysterics in horror movies, insists on going any way.

She has an ultra special gift for memorizing. Knows dozens of poems and musical ditties. She is an Ogden Nash fan; can recite him for hours. Her musical repertoire includes "Little Brown Jug" on the uke and "Here Comes the Bride" on the harmonica. Current hobby is developing pictures, spends long, patient, and often unprofitable hours in her darkroom—the fruit cellar to you.

Engaged to one Euddy Kreiger, army, overseas, frankly confesses to all and sundry that she can't imagine how she got him, he's so handsome. Displays his pictures as proof of his beauty at the drop of a hat.

Energetically embroiders doilies. Knits little woolen what-dave-you's and crochets colorful thingamagigs which never quite reach completion, just as well; perk up.

Ambition, well what do you think? To get married, of course.

# The Jambar

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## The War is Still Raging

Once upon a time, away back in December, 1941, the United States declared war on Japan. Also once upon a time the students at Yo-Co were enthusiastically all-out for the war effort. Boys enlisted in the Army and Navy reserve corps; the E. T. P. C. started a drive to sell war bonds and stamps; the art classes made war posters; Student Council began a campaign to collect coat hangers to send to the boys in the service; girls and boys pledged to study and not cut classes; students wrote long, interesting "round robin" letters to the boys in the service; and everyone was enrolling in courses relative to the war.

It is now November, 1943. Next month will bring the second anniversary of Pearl Harbor and the war is still raging. In Youngstown College, very little is being done to aid the war effort. No one is selling bonds and stamps; Student Council hasn't as yet, this semester, begun any drives for the war effort; and we students still cut classes in spite of promises and pledges.

But there are many things we students can and must do. In addition to continuing the work that was begun at the outbreak of the war, we can, as students of Youngstown College, aid the Community by helping the Red Cross, the Community Chest, the day nursery schools, and various other organizations; by writing to the boys and girls in the service; by starting new drives and campaigns, and enlisting the aid of the whole community.

Students, this is our war; those are our brothers and sisters, our boys and girls on the fighting fronts. Let's do our part. Let us, as students of Youngstown College, pledge ourselves to bettering and aiding the war effort.

## This Disgusting Lounge

"Never judge a book by its cover," is an adage applied when one selects things. But unfortunately this statement doesn't apply to the appearance of our Lounge at Youngstown College. We've seen many "non-loungers" pass the lounge, look in, and visibly shudder; and we've heard many an astute student remark, "It's disgusting."

Well it is disgusting! Papers, rubbish, cigarette butts on the floor; books and magazines strewn in "hit and miss" fashion on the tables; students "sprawled" in chairs at all hours; and luncheon remains left on chairs, on the floor, or anywhere else the owner happened to be when he was eating his lunch.

Ah yes. And congratulations to those of you who tried to beautify the Lounge by tacking up the signposts "to Poland" and "to Lowellville". It would be quite funny if it weren't so pathetic.

When we realize that the Lounge is ours? It represents us. And we represent Youngstown College. So wouldn't it be appreciated to have a stranger judge the students of Yo-Co by the appearance of the lounge.

# AMERICAN HEROES

BY LEFF



As our guns groped blindly for vital enemy targets in Tunisia, Sergeant Donald V. Peterson of South Minneapolis crept beyond our lines. Snipers and machine guns raked the ground, but he pushed on, snaked forward into view of our targets. Sheltered from withering fire by one small bush, he radioed fire commands and our guns battered the enemy. His country recognized Peterson's bravery with the Silver Star. You can recognize it with another War Bond.

U. S. Treasury Department

# Looking Around

With Nosey Ned

Hello again—I've been promoted—at least they call it that. After my last column my editors got so many comments they decided to eliminate it.

It's been like old times around here lately—all the Navy V-12 boys home and our female population smiling again.

Did you see Cal Hendershott and Johnny Cavanaugh? Yo-Co's "Sinatra" took a back seat while Angie entertained Francis Formichelli.

And wasn't it good to see Pete and Gus again? Remember that Damon and Pythias combination of last year?

And of course you didn't miss seeing Leo Mogus did you. We thought he hit an all time in feminine adoration B. S. (Before Sinatra) when he played football here but you should have heard some of the shrieks of delight when he showed up in his G. I. zoot suit.

Rayma King has gone into business. What kind? She's selling jokes that Esquire didn't dare print.

Slight correction on last week's news. Ginny D'Isa's diamond disappeared. Jimmy's blood pressure's back to normal thank you.

Have you heard the songs the cadets are singing? They sing a little ditty about the Sergeant to the tune of Hinky Dinky Parlez Vous. The first line is "The Sergeant says we'll never get rich Parlez Vous, etc. We missed the last line so ask one of the cadets. They say it's "the Sergeant is a dirty liar" but for some reason it doesn't rhyme.

Have you seen Tessie Pagliassotti's new haircut? And some people complain about a guy's Butch!

The return of the Navy was quite a shock to Joe Costarella. Joe is used to being a big brother to all the gals around school; he just about collapsed when the Fleet moved in.

As far as I could see Kay Sullivan was the only one not affected by the Invasion but then the Marines have the situation well in hand it seems.

Did you know a certain young man asked at least six girls to the hayride and the one he forgot cried her heart out in public too!

Isn't it nice to see an old fashioned card game in session again?

You don't even miss Carter Pickup with Jerry Gross around.

Did you know (force of habit) every member of the student body can belong to at least three organizations? Newman Club, Religion In Life, Speech Society and International Relations Club, and many others.

The girls who are worried about post-war conditions can take a look at Jerry Nummi and Wealthie Bush. You'd never know Jerry had been away.

I was looking at some former Jambars the other day at columns written by Schermer, Malin, and others. It seems when things got dull they started a mud-slinging campaign—well I'm determined to say not one derogatory word about my honored contemporary who writes 'Campus Comments'. The student body is speaking quite ably for itself.

It seems a pity but some of our Freshmen don't know what our mascot is! Perhaps some of our artists could make some drawings for the lounge, Norma Malin, for instance. Of course Norma might do it, and call it "modern art" but our Freshman still wouldn't know who Pete the Penguin was.

John Mehler is quite adept at hypnotics. He had T. Callan in his power in the lounge the other day. He tried to put Hal Libby to sleep but none could tell it from his natural state.

Do you know what Margie Nicewaner, Mary Klepinger, Dina, DeBlasio, Kay Sullivan, Marge and Sally Thomas have in common?

Everyone realizes there is an acute shortage of males, but we wouldn't want Tony to do more than his share.

Some people may object to a gossip column in a college paper. I dislike malicious gossip as much as anyone else. However any statements made in this column are purely in fun. If perchance

(Continued on Page 4)



## Campus - - - - - Comments

by Jim Orgill

### HE, OF THE CLEVER PIPES

Today we have a nation divided against itself, a nation bordering on civil war, and all because of a technique behind a voice behind a man named Sinatra. The Crosby school shudders and the classicists vomit, but there is a mass which bears his name which must be reckoned with too.

You have heard their war-cry — a melancholy sighscream that has gutted millions of loudspeakers to the proposition that Frankie is the greatest of them all which includes (oh horrors) Bing Crosby.

Whenever a new vocalist appears it is the modern tendency to place him in one of the three categories: "Better than Crosby," "almost as good as Crosby," or "lousy alongside of Crosby." Bing has become the last note in vocalists. He is the absolute standard by which all others are judged. It is this that I contest.

Crosby's fans range from the high chair to the wheel chair and I swear by the name of Sinatra it isn't because he is versatile. He is mild tish-tosh without a spark of imagination. His voice never shocks nor bores it is ever the same—from "Silent Night" to "Pistol Packin' Mama", it is steady, pleasant and gutless. He has yet to strain a single aesthetic muscle.

By that I don't imply that Sinatra is a drapeshape Caruso, or that he gives John Charles Thomas a close race. He is not the ultimate in artistic expression, but he can handle a pop song and he knows youths' appetite. And he feeds them beef-steak, not cream-puffs.

Leaving aside the dozing females who will ultimately ruin him, Frank does have an expressive sincere voice. Even blazer journalists admit this, however hedgingly. "Time" admitted it, but treaded delicately around it with, "he is young enough to believe the words he sings."

When all is said and done, however, it is Sinatra's unique phrasing that does the trick. The rest is only trimming. All of you have heard by now that he phrases his voice after Todmy Dorsey's trombone. If for nothing else he should at least be cited for his individuality, for the development of an original style—something no other romantic baritone can boast.

Most of the dislike for Sinatra springs from a purely negative source. There is an army of conservatives who won't let themselves listen to him merely because of a dislike of that other group who let themselves go and emote all over the place. They curse and mutter under their breaths, "I don't know what all the fuss is about." Listen, my friends, just listen. He may be almost as good as Crosby.

**Write  
to the  
Boys!**

The  
Jambar  
Mailing  
List

Today, one of America's new war song favorites is "Say a Prayer for the Boys Over There." Let's add to our prayers and hopes, some cheer, by writing to our boys in the service. One small note or letter can ease a day in a foxhole or on a battleship.

Pvt. James Maxwell  
Co. E, 104th Inf.  
A. P. O. No. 26  
Camp Campbell, Ky.

Pvt. Carl Bada 35233817  
907 Tng. Cp. Flt. 75-C  
B. T. C. 9 - a. a. F. T. C.  
Miami Beach, Florida.

Pvt. Howard Morgan Jr.  
SCU 4436 ASTP  
Bks. 4—Co. 2  
The Citadel  
Charleston, S. C.

Pvt. James Jacoby  
U. S. Army Air Forces  
Tech. Tr. Detach. No. 18  
Hamilton College Flight 2  
Clinton, N. Y.

# WITH THE GREEKS

Now that bids have been given out and accepted, pledge installation, pledge "hell" period, and initiation are uppermost in the minds of pledges and actives of the Greek organizations.

### ALPHA DELTA

A dinner at Raver's Tavern concluded the Alpha Deltas rush party a week ago Wednesday night. Donna Kuhlman was chairman of the affair.

A meeting was held last Monday night where plans were discussed for a joint party with the Phi Sigs to be held November 20 at the American Legion Hall.

### PHI LAMBDA DELTA

The Phi Lambdas had their last rush party at Harding Hall on the 23rd of October. Patty Jakovina was chairman, assisted by Helen DeCicco.

The first meeting with pledges and actives will be held on Thursday evening at Buechner Hall.

### GAMMA SIGS

The Gamma Sigs had a formal dinner at the Pick-Ohio Hotel a week ago Saturday night, thus concluding their rush season. Beverly Benjamin acted as chairman assisted by Jo Ann Gartner, Jane Peppel and Virginia D'isa.

A business meeting was held last Wednesday night at the home of Norma Malin.

The first meeting with the pledges was held on Monday evening at the home of Eleanor Love.

### PHI SIGMA EPSILON

A rush breakfast was given at Bear's Den a week ago last Sunday to conclude the rush season. Jack Cramer was chairman of the affair.

A joint party with the Alpha Deltas is being planned. The party is to be held November 20 at the American Legion Hall.

## Jambar Dance Scores Success

In addition to the Lil Abners, Daisy Maes, Mammy Yokums, and other Dogpatchers, of Al Capp's comic strip Lil Abner, the Dogpatch in the Yo-Co auditorium welcomed many new characters to the annual Sadie Hawkins Day Dance last Saturday night.

There were shy lassies with pig-tails; new streamlined versions of Daisy Mae; "southern talking" farmers; and pistol-packing women.

The dance, usually given by the now-inactive Kappa Sigma Kappa, was sponsored by the Jambar, and the music was furnished by a newly formed dance orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Hoffman.

Prizes for the best-dressed Dogpatchers were awarded to Pat Welsh and Vint Nealey.

Rayma King was the general chairman of the affair, and she was ably assisted by June Grimesley, Lenny Mitchell, Louise Grena, and Dina DeBlasio.

"And They Shall Walk," the story of Sister Elizabeth Kenny's life and experiences in the treatment of infantile paralysis, written by Sister Kenny and Martha Gensco, is being broadcast over WLB, the University of Minnesota radio station.

Compliments  
**Lincoln Dining Room**

## Freshmen Mothers Honored At Tea

The mothers of Freshmen and new students at Yo-Co were welcomed by teachers and students at the Freshman Tea, held in the auditorium on Friday, November 5, 1945. Mrs. Seamans, Dean of Women, arranged the program which was conducted by Mrs. Karl W. Dykema. As a part of the program two students presented short, informative talks: Miss Angela Vagnozzi spoke of the advantages and disadvantages of sororities and fraternities; and Alfred Taylor discussed the extra-curricular activities here at Youngstown College. The mothers were enabled to become better acquainted with the college life, and activities, and the faculty of the school.

## Needle Ball Airspeed

An Introduction to class 44-3c Instrument Flying School 39th A. A. F. War Service Training Detachment Youngstown College Dear Mom:

The other day I decided to become better acquainted with the boys in our class—but first I must express my joy at being back in Ohio after a long train ride from the South. Our present flight left Mississippi on Oct. 11 and were augmented by several southerners from Texas a couple of days after our arrival here. We like it here—especially the food. We expect to complete our instrument flying course about the 15th of December. This phase of flying through the ozone via the Link consists of feeling your way (20 hours) and in the plane 25 hours.

Now about our heterogeneous group. After pointedly questioning the tolerate gentlemen about their past, present, and future, I discovered the average age of our "flight" was twenty-eight, average height 5' 9 1/2" and average weight 158 lbs. We have an average logged time of one hundred and fifty-two hours. Four of the boys informed me that they owned planes prior to enlisting. — Be sure to inform Anastasia that fourteen of our assembly are unwed and together the remainder have a total of five children, three boys and two girls. Twenty-seven of our boys make their permanent homes in Ohio, five in Texas and two each in Indiana, Illinois and Oklahoma.

Counting heads at head check last p. m. I noted the abundance and variety of hair and lack of same carried around by the boys. I found one red head, one blond, several curly heads, six partly balds, several others in a dynamic state of divorcing hair from head, and the rest with just plain heads of hair.

It interested me to learn that members of our flight had attended fifteen different colleges, six having received degrees, three A. B.'s, two B. S.'s, and one O. D. The colleges attended were Ohio State, Western Reserve, Detroit U., Gocyear Aeronautical college, Franklin U., U. of Kentucky, U. of Southern California, Miami U., DePauw U., U. of Texas, Valparaiso

## Speech Society Hears Vagnozzi

"That it is absolutely necessary for the United States to join a league to form an international police force to insure future world peace," was brought out by Mr. I. Vagnozzi in an address given to members of the speech society last Tuesday evening. Mr. Vagnozzi spoke on the subject: "Resolved; That an International Police Force be established in order to insure future world peace."

Following the address there was held a brief business meeting at which plans to participate in an inter-collegiate debate were discussed.

Members of the Speech Society entertained guests at a party in Glacier Cabin, Mill Creek Park, Thursday evening.

U., Youngstown College (Rah), Northwestern U., Chicago U. and Pittsburgh U.

Perhaps the most outstanding revelation came when I bluntly questioned the lads on their pursuits for a livelihood prior to W. T. S. — or W. T. S. Here is my summary as tallied. We have accountants, chemists, engineers, and aircraft workers—an optometrist, machine inspector, ballroom dancer and teacher, athletic coach, writer of some fame? Secretary to the Warden of a State Prison, salesman, store managers and assistant managers, owner of a wholesale beauty supply shop, milk salesman, ship builder, hardware store owner, efficiency expert, draftsman, statistician for a Japanese Silk Co., aircraft mechanic, garage operator, government administrator, master of ceremonies, promotion director for a newspaper, member of Charlie Spivack's orchestra, airline public relations employee, and a radio and screen singer.—Yes, we are a heterogeneous group.

Our hobbies—in order of preference, flying, sports, fishing, movies, photography, music, dancing and just staying home—with the wife—perhaps staying at home with the wife should be at the top of the list, for I find all of the novice pilots extremely fond of their mates.

Looking at the clock I find it time to say adieu and keep the Army schedule intact. I close reminding you once and again to be sure my civilian clothes are stored free from moth—I don't know when I will be home to wear them again.

Thank you for the cookies and candy you sent last week. Your happy son, Needles Ball Airspeed.

Highlights from Dana's

If you read the comics, as we suspect every good college student does, you will note the ever present fiddle player walking the streets in the Dixie Dugan strip. So you see that even in the funnies the musician is a vital and important part of the picture.

When you see a musician walking up the street carrying an instrument, either big or small,

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## Strictly G. I.

By Pvt. R. V. Hultman

"All things, good or bad, some time must come to an end."

An over-used question which fits the occasion, due to the fact that within a week, the first group of 39 enlisted men of the 39th WST Detachment at Youngstown College leave for further training at other stations.

Thus, we reminisce: The chow at Buechner hall has been the best any of us boys have seen since entering training. Cooked right, served right, and mighty nice surroundings.

The ground school, umpteen weeks of it squeezed into a short four, was mighty rough and the tests our instructor gave us were mighty tough, but everyone of us made it.

It seems that all soldiers love (?) calisthenics and drilling. So do we, being average soldiers. But the boys sure could put something into their singing while marching, couldn't they? However, the new men at Youngstown College, old-timers of three weeks, will carry on and more will follow them.

The men sort of resented having to stay in their barracks every night except Saturday and Sunday during ground school, but it did the job. Nobody flunked out. And since, the occasional night out has been greatly appreciated.

We did get our share of demerits, more commonly known as "sigs", in the army. We got them for unintentional things, such as buttons unbuttoned, tardiness, etc. but not many privileges were lost

don't laugh at him, for he's a serious person and works hard at perfecting his playing ability. In fact, he practices several hours a day when possible. But don't get us wrong! Music students have their fun as well as their work. You should see a group of musicians together having a good time—they'd put any of the lounge patrons to shame. The kind of fun they enjoy is clean, wholesome fun like throwing snowballs, for example, when there is snow. And even though Youngstown's mills don't always permit it, snow is supposed to be clean, is it not?

Let's leave the musicians in the snow for now and get around to the other side of the fence, the one which to outsiders represents work and is, but which the students love! While some of our liberal arts brothers spend their afternoons in laboratories and belong to this fraternity and that sorority, the music students spend their time practicing their instruments and instead of the custo-

as a result.

But when there was a night off, that old Dana Hall was sure a quiet, deserted place, except for those poor unfortunate ones who drew guard duty that night. And, on those nights, just before the passes expired, the men hit that front porch like ants out of a hill, from cars, cabs, busses, on foot and running. P. S. Few were ever late.

Weather around this city has been the topic of some discussion during the last week or so, due to the fact that the boys seem to resent the fact it has been too bad to fly many days. As a result, plenty of "gripping" took place in the waiting room at the airport. But then, a master sergeant, who had been in the army since the last war, once told me a soldier was no good until he was a good "griper".

The USO, YMCA, and other organizations in town, which sponsor service men's entertainment deserve a big hand inasmuch as they furnished all sorts of entertainment for the men in their free time and will, no doubt, continue to do so.

Climaxing the activities of this group will be a party at Dana hall, Friday night, to which all instructors and permanent personnel at this station are invited.

And this concludes the final contribution of this contributor to your fine paper. Next week you will have a new and better one, no doubt, but "So long and thanks."

many clinches, belong to various orchestra groups and do solo work at many places for different occasions. (As a sideline here, if you are ever in need of good music—the real stuff—just call the Dana Musical Institute. Although it might be possible at times to supply jazz, we don't guarantee it as we do the classics and semi-classics. By the way, if you ask for it, don't forget the carfare. It's the barest essential a musician can ask for. The trouble is that that's all he usually gets. To get back on the track after our little tangent, if you want to come up and visit our school and hear our students practicing, you are very welcome.—Just be sure you walk up the driveway to the building behind the first one or you won't get such

(Continued on Page 4)

**From our Record Shop**

**53¢**

People Will Say We're In Love (Crosby or Sinatra)

Sunday, Monday or Always (Sinatra)

Pistol Packin' Mama (Crosby and Andrew Sisters)

Mission to Moscow (B. Goodman)

I Never Mention Your Name (Dick Haymes)

Helena Polka (Andrew Sisters)

(Records . . . 4th Floor)

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**ON THE STAGE**

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**CHARLES BARNETT and His Orchestra**

Starting Friday

**"A LADY TAKES A CHANCE"**

Jean Arthur  
John Wayne

## Yo-Co Sport Comments

By Len Mitchell and Joe Ferl

On behalf of the sports department of the Jambar we wish to thank all those who attended our dance last Saturday. It was a huge success.

Last Friday evening one of our former athletes turned up at Varsity Hall to say hello, namely Frank Bennett. Frank attended Ohio University one semester before enrolling here and how glad we were of this, for Frank played a terrific game of basketball for the Penguins last year. He was fast and shifty and liked very much to sneak the ball from his opponents. This, on his part, proved very valuable to the Yo-Coites on several occasions. Frank, by the way, is an air cadet at Western Reserve, Cleveland, Ohio. He was glad to receive an opportunity like this and appeared to like it very much. Hats off to a swell fellow.

I, "Mitch" would like to take time out to tell all you fellows and girls about Joe Ferl, sports co-editor and my best friend.

Joe was born in Conneaut, Ohio, just about seventy-five miles from Youngstown. He made quite a name for himself there in football, basketball, and baseball. In each of these, Joe received recognition, namely, all-Ohio Scholastic player in '40-'41; captain of All Lake Erie Shore team in '41; co-captain during Junior and Senior year in high school football; captain of basketball team in '41; and a .350 batter in the high school's baseball team. He also holds the record on the Lake Erie Shore for the Discus throw. I think that's quite a record for anyone to be proud of and maybe a little better. No matter how high Joe climbed he always managed to keep his smooth personality among people.

Last fall, Joe wandered into the Youngstown College football camp on the Lake Erie Shore, eager to don football togs. Well, it wasn't long before Coach 'Dike' Beede discovered Joe's worth. He was the regular left tackle until that tragic night, the night of September 20th, 1942. It was a rainy cold night and we were playing South Dakota State. All of us were unaware of what South Dakota had or didn't have. The game had been in session more than one and a half minutes and everyone could

see Joe making a furious tackle, then a shrill scream. Could it be Joe? No, he was much too big, but it was Joe; yes it was. The ambulance raced towards the spot and thus Joe ended his career at Youngstown College as a football player. He sustained a broken leg which never healed, even up to now. We are all hoping, though, that someday everything will turn out well, but it may take a long time.

Last week Joe took two more Army exams in addition to four he had taken previously. Both proved unsuccessful because of the condition of his leg. Well Joe, we know you've been doing a swell job; all I have to say is, "Stay in there and fight."

I think I'll sign off until the next issue, so I leave you with this thought, "They gave their lives, we merely lend our money." Also don't forget our boys at Christmas time.

### Reverend Luhman Addresses R. I. L.

"Some Preplexing Problems" was the basis of an address which was presented by Reverend Luhman at the R. I. L. meeting Sunday, Nov. 7, at the First Presbyterian church.

After a short business meeting, at which plans for a coming party were discussed, the meeting was turned over to Betty Baird, who is the chairman of devotions. The group sang songs, and Mary Klinger was the guest singer.

Rev. Talbot will be the guest speaker at the next meeting which will be held at the First Presbyterian church, Sunday, Nov. 21, at 3:00 p. m.

The home of Betty Baird will be the scene of the November party which will be held on Nov. 19, 1943.

### Highlights from Dana's

(Continued from Page 3)

Due to war conditions and most of our boys being in the army, the general college student today is quite hard-working and serious, but even in peace times the music student has always more or less kept his nose to the grind. In reading biographies of musicians, you find that in nine out of ten cases, the musician just barely makes his living and usually dies in poverty. This picture apparently still holds true today. Almost without exception musicians are from middle class families where they have learned what it's like to scimp here and there. Maybe that's why they have acquired the sensitiveness and persistence that is necessary to make a musician. Therefore, besides the regular academic subjects and practicing and attending rehearsals until all hours of the night, most of our students have outside jobs which they carry on to finance the music education they desire.

All this may seem a bit on the dramatic side and although it is true, we want you to know that the music students are still only people like everyone else and that they laugh and enjoy the things everyone else does.

Looking into the future, we see school recitals featuring the various music departments and also an operetta under the direction of Dr. Stearns which we shall let you know about in later issues.

First production of the season by the College Theatre, Alabama, State College for Women, was James Hilton's "Lost Horizon."

## STARS IN SERVICE



## From Campus to Camp

Yo-Co girls feeling happier than ever last week seeing so many Yo-Co service men home on furlough: LEE MOGUS, former football star, who also looked good on a basketball floor, looks even better in a uniform—Ensign BOB WALTON, home from Northwestern University visiting friends at school. And DOC STEARNS pleased as punch, too.—GOBS FRANCIE FORMACHELLI and JOHNNY CAVANAUGH home over the week end can't resist coming to school—BILL CEGHIE of Fort Hayes, Columbus, helping the Phi Sigs with their rushing parties.

The Story of Three Kappa Sigs: GLENN OSEORNE, JIM BURT, AND JOHNNY NELSON, former inseparable Kappa Sigs, are now in the Army Air Corps. Glen, a flight officer, in Texas, is a bombardier; Johnny is a pilot in Florida; and Jim, who is in Oklahoma, will become a pilot next month.

PAUL JONES, of the navy, who is in San Diego, California, writes that he still can't get accustomed to the navy exercises which he calls 'jumps' and 'push ups'—CAPT. HOWARD BANDY, home recently on furlough, likes Little Rock, Arkansas, because the climate

of Arkansas is similar to the climate of Ohio—Flight Officer BOB ZIMMERMAN, in Arkansas is now piloting a P-38 interceptor—At Navigation School in Honda, Texas, is GEORGE PAVANIS of the Army Air Corps—HOWARD MORGAN, in an Army Special Training Group, was transferred from Ft. Benning, Georgia, to the Citadel in Charleston, South Carolina.

In Our Colleges and Universities: LT. FRANK KITKO, of the Marines, is studying in the radar school at Harvard University—HAMILTON COLLEGE—JIM JACOBY of the Air Corps, who is studying chemistry and mathematics, thinks studying in the Army is much harder than studying a Yo-Co.

News From Overseas: LEO STAMBOR, stationed in England, writes: "English women just don't compare with our girls at home. And you people shouldn't grumble about not getting enough shoe stamps or sugar or jams. The luxuries here in England are almost extinct!"—TRINIDAD, BRITISH WEST INDIES: JOHN CALVIN, of the Marines, who relates; "the only white faces we

see, are the ones in uniform. No white women AT ALL."

### Action in the Atlantic:

ARBA YENTICH, who is stationed at the Brooklyn Naval Flying field, saw action and excitement in the Atlantic a few weeks ago. During a storm on the Atlantic seaboard, Arab aided in bringing safely to shore, the big naval patrol bomber.

Thornbost in the navy band is BILL VIEWIG, musician first class, who is stationed at the Naval Air Base at Beaufort, North Carolina—RENEALD HUGHES JONES, of the Navy, is a subchaser in Rhode Island—At Marsh Field, California, is CORPORAL DAVID FULLER, who is in Cryptography, and likes his work very much.—ENSIGN DONALD L. BOSTWICK, former Yo-Co professor of engineering is home on leave.—At Camp Polk, La., is BILL SLICKSON who is in the armed forces. SERGEANT JIMMY MCKNIGHT is with the mechanized unit at Fort Knox, Ky.

### Looking Around

(Continued from Page 2)  
any I write is not flattering to those involved leave this as my only argument. Most of us at some time in our life need something to deflate our ego. If in some instances this column serves that purpose I feel my work worthwhile.  
Did you know? You didn't? Well now you do.

NOSEY NED.

### Great Big Doorstep

(Continued from Page 1)  
Asst. Make-up Manager—Anita Collins and Jane Milligan.  
Scene Designer—Bob Burke.  
Tickets can be purchased from members of the cast and the members of the Alpha Theta Sorority will serve as ushers.  
Professor Russell G. Bunn is the director.

### Mother Goose

(Continued from Page 1)  
children are there on display, too. If there's a child in your family why not buy him a book for Christmas? Then, when you're tired of playing with his toys, and are letting him have a chance at them, you can take your turn at his book. What? Your kid brother has a book? Take a look at some of these, and you'll be sure that he needs another.

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