

Attend the Snowflake Frolic

# The Jambar

Student Publication of Youngstown College

Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

VOL. 16 — NO. 7

YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15, 1943

## Students Present Christmas Cantata

By June Grimsley

The Christmas Cantata "Child Jesus" by Joseph Clokey and Hazel Kirk was presented in Chapel today by the chapel choir. Dr. Stearns is director of the group.

## Library Notes-- Those Magazines

So you've been wondering about all that mess of magazines in the hall on the first floor, too? "What good are they? Who wants all that old junk? Oh, they have an intrinsic and money value! Well, that's something."

Yes, they have an intrinsic as well as money value. They are one of the best sources for material that students have. Just browsing through the ads will give you a pretty good idea of the social and economic conditions of the people at a given time. They are the mirrors that reflect our many-sided lives. The magazines of the moment keep you abreast of the times and those of the past furnish you with the opinions of contemporaries of those times. Along with all these academic values we must put one, not so academic, but good—that of entertainment.

In order to preserve these contemporaries from the wear and tear of the ages, libraries bind the complete volumes. This is a big item in any library's budget. In the first place, if there are any parts of a volume missing or mutilated, these parts must be secured before the volume can be bound. This is done at a great expense to the library, usually, for the companies that supply missing numbers run on a profit-making basis which means the missing number costs more than the original one did. The binding itself costs a pretty penny. Take POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY, for instance. The magazine is nine inches high and costs about \$1.80 a volume to bind. On the other hand FORTUNE, which is 14 inches high, costs about \$2.20 a volume to bind. In the middle, are the magazines from 10 to 13 inches which cost about \$1.93 a volume. All volumes that are more than three inches thick are a little more expensive.

Within the cantata is told the Christmas story under the selections—The Promise, The Annunciation, The Apparition to the Shepherds, The Adoration of the Shepherds. The Star, The Wise Man, At the Manger, Mary's Lullaby, Song of Devotion, The Child Jesus and Adeste Fideles.

In the mixed choir are sopranos, Mary Moskalik, Mary Klepinger, Madeline Pucci and Wealthie Bush; altos, Sally Hull, Kay Sullivan, and Gizella Oros; tenors, Jimmy Malin, Louis Cosentino, and Ted Kaulback; bass, Harry Williams, Tony Frecano and Joe Costarella.

Frank McArtor read a prayer and Bob Hansen read the Christmas scriptures. The chapel audience joined in the singing of familiar carols, blending in with the theme of the program.

## Buechner Girls Hold Party

The Army Air Cadets were guests of the residents of Buechner Hall, at a Christmas party, which was held in the hall last night.

The lunch was provided by Mrs. McClain, and the committee for the affair was composed of: Mary Riddle, Peg Kepner, and Martha Weaver.

## R. I. L. Yule Program

The Religion in Life club of Youngstown College will hold a Christmas Candle Lighting Service Tuesday, December 14, 1943 at 7:30 p. m. in the First Presbyterian Church.

Soloists for the evening include: Joe Costarella, Mary Maskalis, Gizella Oros, and Jean Miller, (violinist). An address will be given by Rev. Howard D. Talbot. The college faculty, students, parents, in addition to the club members, are cordially invited to attend.

—BUY WAR STAMPS—

## Yo-Co--No Man's Land

By Sadie Gilch

Happy Yuletide—with no men. To quote from a popular time, there is no available male.

I've looked (oh brother, how I've looked) in all the crowded hangouts—in all the little nooks and occasionally in a cranny, in bars and behind bars; I shriek in a loud, clear, voice. "Where are the men?" People laugh at me—they know, Sherman was right.

O for a man, built to specifications, preferably the dark, sultry type! Or even semi-sultry—or just a man, any man-alias, one becomes sex starved as time goes by.

Some girls are fussy. (I pause for a better, knowing chuckle). They'll learn—I learned.

"It comes in degrees—this 'Please send me-a-man—any man.' First you think to yourself, well, one six feet tall, 195 pounds, back-wavy hair, smooth line, out-of-this-world in the dance line, complete with tweed jacket and loud bow tie would be most suitable.

The draft board calls again—

you lower the requirements. This time a blond will do. Why not, you think, they too, are charming. What, no blondes? Ha ha, I could have told you.

Well, my charming chicks, the search goes on and on, and on, and still no men.

So you strike up an acquaintance with the kid down the street. After all, he looks more than 16, don't you think? O, you don't, well—

And then, and then the love of your life—V-Mails—have me a charming barmaid. Lovely little barmaid! Poor thing, current flame reports, has no nose, except sad, saggy rayons. O, the ignoring of it. He asks—gaily, as if it were trivial, to please send him a couple of pairs of nylons for the lass. You read it again, thinking to yourself, "Quite a sense of humor." Yeah—you read it again.

my little petunia. He means it! Just beat your head against a wall—believe me—there are NO MEN.

—BELIEVE ME—THERE ARE NO MEN.

SADIE GILCH.

## Doctor Stearns Announces Opera Cast

### Students To Present 'Iolanthe' January 17, 18 and 19

The halls will be ringing with joyous cries of "Pardoned!" when the stately Fairy Queen, Gizella Oros, frees the ingenious little fairy, Iolanthe, who is really petite Kay Sullivan, from twenty years of imprisonment in the bottom of a well. Thus will the Gilbert and Sullivan opera, Iolanthe, open on January 17, 18, and 19 under the direction of 'Doc' Stearns.

## Final Plans Completed For Snow Flake Frolic

### Snow Queen to Be Crowned

By Kay Ann Sullivan

We're dreaming of a white December 27, to put us in the proper mood for the Snowflake Frolic. Reigning among the snowflakes will be the lovely queen, who will be chosen from among the candidates. Angela Vagnozzi, Dina DeBlasio, Beverly Benjamin, and Helen DeCicco, who were selected by the males of Youngstown College.

The members of the Jambar Staff extend to the faculty and student body of Youngstown College the sincerest wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

## Newmanites To Hold Christmas Party

The Newman Club held its monthly meeting Sunday, December 5, at three o'clock in their club room in the rectory of St. Columba's Cathedral.

Following the business meeting, an informal discussion was conducted by the advisor, Father DeCrane. He then introduced the speaker, Rev. Thomas Walsh, O. M., who gave a very interesting and inspirational review of Franz Werfel's "The Song of Bernadette."

Plans were made for a Christmas party to be held Monday evening, December 20, at the Pioneer Pavilion. Tickets for it may be secured from the committee, which consists of Kay Ann Sullivan, Louise Grenga, Marilyn Lyden, and Virginia D'Isa. After the program, refreshments were served and the meeting ended with a social hour.

The next meeting of the club will be Sunday, Jan. 2, at three o'clock.

## Speech Students Meet John Carrol

The topic, Resolved: that the United States should cooperate in establishing and maintaining an international police force upon the defeat of the Axis nations, was debated when the Youngstown College Speech Society met the John Carrol University debate team Saturday, December 4, 1943.

Constance Jordan and Angela Vagnozzi, negative team, won one and lost three. Frank Bishara and Walter Vangeloff, affirmative team won two and lost two.

Frances Palotsee, Bobbie Roberts, June Bradshaw, Agnes Uhrin, Mike Paporus, John Vansuch, Al Ortenzia, and Mr. Buchanan accompanied the group.

Watch for the news of a Yo-Co Date Bureau which will be sponsored, as you have probably guessed, by the girls of Youngstown College. The bureau is to benefit both the boy and girls of the college.

The complete cast will consist of: The Earl of Tolloller, Jimmy Malin; Lord Mounararat, Ray Kurilla; Lord Chancellor, Joe Costarella; Pvt. Willis, Harold Libby; Celia, Mary Klepinger; Leila, Madeline Pucci; Fieta, Wealthie Bush; Iolanthe, Kay Sullivan; Queen of the Fairies, Gizella Oros; Strephon, Tony Frecano; Phyllis, Mary Moskalik; and a chorus of fairies and peers of Parliament.

The story continues with Iolanthe's tale of her marriage to a mortal and of her son, Strephon who is half fairy and half mortal. He is engaged to a shepherdess, Phyllis, who is a Ward in Chancery.

The Lord Chancellor refuses Strephon the permission to marry Phyllis, while each of the Lords of Parliament, including the Chancellor, is considering marrying her himself. Then Phyllis comes upon Strephon and his mother in an affectionate embrace and immediately draws the conclusion that Strephon has been untrue to her. Strephon then calls the fairies to his aid, and the story develops into a struggle between Strephon with the lifting fairies and Phyllis with the Lordly Peers of Parliament.

## E.T.P.C. Yule Tea

Decorated in true "Christmas style," with Christmas tree, tinsel, wreaths, and all, Room 303 will be the scene of the Christmas tea, which will be given by the Elementary Teachers' Professional Club on Friday, December 17, from two to four-thirty p. m.

Students and faculty members from all departments of the College are invited to "drop in for a spat" and have a good time.

## Music Students Plan Yule Party

Have you been good this year? You'd better be cause "Santa Claus is Coming to Town." He'll be at Yo-Co on December 16, at our Christmas Party! He'll be loaded down with pop corn balls and candy and lots of other goodies too.

Besides the popular habit of eating there will be dancing, games, caroling, and lots of surprises, plus the special surprise of opening your gifts.

Everyone must bring a gift\* costing not more than 25 cents. There'll not be any names on these fine gifts and they will be passed out by Santa.

The party is being sponsored by the student council and planned by the music students.

The committees are: Faculty Advisor: Mrs. DeBucostel. General Chairman: Nancy Emmanuel.

Publicity: Mildred Viewing, Theresa Casalina, Anita Carson, Marcia Greenberg, Edrice Starks. Refreshments: Beverly Mittacos, Virginia Pitt, Jean Miller, Phyllis Gibson, Sylvia Stroup. Finance: Gladys Peppel, Mary Angela Miller.

Decorations: Mary Besser, Jerome Gross, Kathryn Hatch, Jimmy Malin.

Miscellaneous: Norma Poorman, Madeline Pucci. Entertainment: Prof. Bunn (drama), Mr. Hoffmann (music).

## New Music Club To Be Organized

A music club with membership open to all music students is being organized and will be fully established at the beginning of next semester. It will have educational as well as social aspects. Topics of musical interest will be discussed and recitals will add color and will act as examples of the subject discussed. Meetings are planned to be held once a month with a social gathering at the end of each meeting. We'll keep you posted on further news of this club.

# The Jambar

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## Open Letter to the Students of Youngstown College

To the Students of Youngstown College:

It has been written, "Where there is no vision the people perish."

We are living in an age of conflicting uncertainties in which the magnificent tools designed for freedom have been made weapons of global enmity. For you the vision must be one of steadfastness of purpose — steadfastness in preparing for life in the world of tomorrow. Now you must learn values as well as facts. It is your responsibility to train for good citizenship, racial understanding, international good will and brotherhood.

In the face of forces that divert and confuse, you will need courage to keep faith and hope in the future and to stand firm in your purpose.

As the holiday season approaches, and as we all wish for the speedy fulfillment of a free "peace on earth," may I, for the faculty and staff of Youngstown College, extend Christmas greetings to all of you.

President Howard W. Jones

## Christmas—1943

Once again the beautiful strains of "Silent Night" will be echoed throughout the world; but not so loudly and joyously as in previous years. Each time we sing this lovely song, let us send out a prayer that our boys, wherever they may be, will be protected from injury and death. Let us pray that they will do their work well and that God will help them bring our enemies to a quick surrender. This job before us is a truly one. It is against our principles and God's principles, but it is a job we must do to have peace brought out the world.

We at home, too, have to increase our belief in God and Christ. We have to have the same feeling as our boys on the fighting fronts who are letting God guide them. They have found a sense of security in Him and have been uplifted by their prayers. We must learn as they have learned to let Christ rule. He is our savior!

As the Christmas season grows near, let us be thankful for the courage of our fighting boys, for our war-time leaders and our Allies. Let us hope that next year, when the last strains of "Sleep in Heavenly Peace" are dying away, all our boys will be singing with us.

## Letters To the Editor

Ohio University  
Hello Yo-Co Staff:

Through a friend we received the Jambar, and it gives us a great deal of pleasure to read about the activities of our old friends at Yo-Co. We think that the Jambar is functioning very well in spite of war conditions. It was pleasant to read that the Jambar sponsored the traditional "Sadie Hawkins Dance" because we enjoyed ourselves at that dance in the past years.

We are sorry to hear that Yo-Co is not going to have a basketball team because we know that Ohio U would enjoy playing

ing them. Although the service men here would not be eligible to play we know that Ohio U will have a grand team. Of course many of the students of Yo-Co do not agree with us??

We hope that Youngstown College will have a successful year and that they will have a Neon because no graduation can be complete without some sort of a reminder of your happy days at College.

We should like to say hello to all our friends and we wish them luck.

Two former YoCoites:  
JEANETTE GILKES  
and BETTY BRAYNER

\*\*\*\*\*

## Looking Around

With Nosey Ned

Where's all the mistletoe? How's a fellow supposed to feel any Xmas spirit without a few sprigs of aids to osculation to decorate the lounge with?—Well, gang, vacation is just around the corner—did I say vacation?—with two tenn papers to write and exams too close for comfort. Remember that rhyme of the grade school—no more pencils, no more books—no more teachers' dirty looks? Those kids haven't lived yet—they should see some of our thunder-clouds around here.

At this season of the year there are certain traits characteristic of every large newspaper (like the Jambar). For instance no thriving sheet is complete without its Santa Claus. My nominations for Mr. and Mrs. Santa of Yo-Co are Jerry Gross and Helena Humphrey. Jerry with his "say girl" is sure to entertain the kiddies (over 16) and Helena's spine-tickling laugh should certainly be shared with the rest of the world.

Even at such a time, however, the front pages recount their tales of the battlefield. It seems that on the Wednesday before Thanksgiving, Ding and Chinky had the struggle of their lives. Well Ted, Helen, and Bill behaved themselves. Talbot and Bob just lack the right technique. See me for private lessons.

One of the biggest events of the holidays will be our SNOW FLAKE FROLIC. It's been a long time since we've had a form. So get your dates early. See you there.

The PHI LAMB pledges in dedicating a week or so ago time activities with a bit of sorrow. I hadn't realized rival soror cared so much about each other.

NEEDS SCENE OF THE WEEK: Drisy Teets in his new suit being convoyed through the halls by former Chemistry pals.

STRANGE COMBINATION? Sally Hull and Jack Mebler.

EXCLUSIVE FEATURE: Nosey Ned's Gift Suggestions.

For Tony Feranda a recording of his voice—He'd enjoy that more than anything else.

For Mary Klepinger some new apron strings. Tony won't stay tied to the ones she has now. After challenging Steve Phillips to a duel I guess Tony decided it was too much of a pride to pay.

A great big cake and a case of cookies for Sam Hawkins. Better bunk next time, Sam.

That quarter of an inch John Geamen needs to make the Reserve.

Gas stamps for Frank MacArthur. Alice lives out in Cloumbiana and the ration board tells Frank love is non-essential.

A outgie board for Rayma King—she really believes in it.

A number to wear around his neck for Hal Libby. With that Butch, he looks like Public Enemy No. 1. Well, isn't he?

Orchids to Lotus—What a sense of humor! After parading around all day in a nightgown she said she guessed she'd go home and so to bed.

More of the same—Angie Cosenzino. She's one of my favorite people.

Condolences to Chatky. It looks as though Tessie and Ray really mean it.

Lots of patience to Betty in the cafeteria. It would make it much easier for everyone concerned.

A large bucket of water for the Alpha Dells. Their pledges are hot stuff — burning up the lounge in fact.

For Norma Malin a large bonfire to burn those slacks. They don't do you justice to say the least. By the way, why hasn't yours truly been interviewed? I guess I'm not a personality. Hmhm.

Bouquets to Marge Thomas. You're still a queen in my book.

Onions to the noble personage who took up a collection for a starving dog and then used it himself. Oh well I guess it doesn't make much difference which dog got it.

More of that pose Sgt. Clark used the other day when a party of females in nightgowns surrounded him out front. Whew, what a military objective!

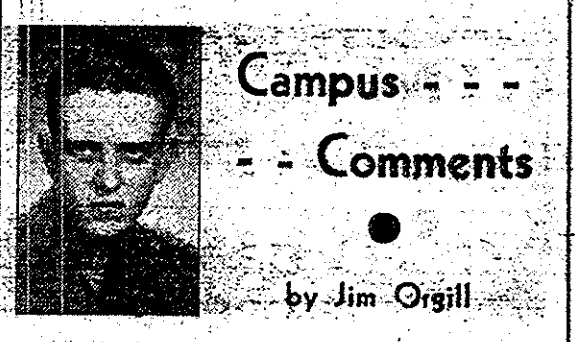
Onions to those little ladies who rumpacked Joe Costorabella's car. More of the same to Joe; where's your sense of humor?

From the Phi Sigs a new name for the Phi Lams as a result of their last party. New name, Phi CENSORED.

Red roses to Judy for keeping up the good work. Thanks for your support.

Lots of thanks to all my boosters who, completely ignorant of my identity, have landed my work under fire.

And to my readers (both of them) MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR. God bless you one and both!



## Campus Comments

by Jim Orgill

Christmas 1943 is drawing near and a savage cynical warring world will pause for a while to observe it. It is truly an amazing paradox. Whole nations now geared to deal in terrible death, will wipe the blood from their swords and let a friendly Christmas glow fill their faces. For that reason it is a happy paradox too, happy because you know that Scrooge will break down and be kind; that the snow will fall and glisten; that bells will jingle; that voices will laugh and sing; and above all, you know that sentiment will be king.

There was a musty evil place, a room twenty feet by forty, and it was dirty. There were clipped weeds on the floor, a heavy film of dust lay over everything so that if you made a sudden movement with your feet it would raise a cloud of choking dust. The walls were pencil-scratched, the furniture was in complete disorder. And there were whispered dirty tales told there, sometimes shouted. People saw this, shook their heads, and tch, tched. Many visitors saw the disorder, the dirty walls, and the dirty people too and said, "This is deplorable. Tch, tch, tch."

And those students who possessed little armor against these critical barbs opened their eyes and said, "We must do something." At first their schemes were very honorable. They said to the students, "Have pride in your school and keep this place clean." But the students didn't have any pride because the place was as dirty as ever; some said it was dirtier. Strangers looked in as before and saw the butts on the floor and the dirty walls and the chairs without cushions and the groups of students at the tables gambling with pasteboards and said, "Oh, how awful!" Soon their methods became more disciplined. And it came to pass, that in the year nineteen hundred and forty-three, student council passed an act whereby each class would have the lounge under its direction for a two weeks period. "This will clean up the lounge," they said and nobody believed them.

But they were wrong. The ash trays were used again; the waste baskets were filled with paper, the pasteboards were put away, the furniture was kept in order, and the ribald students were orderly. And now when the visitor looked in he did not shake his head and tch, tch at a littered floor; sprawled students and furniture, but when he looked a little further he muttered, "Oh those dirty walls."

## Write to the Boys!

Share your Christmas this year by sending a card or letter to these former Yo-Co-ites now in the service. Let their dreams of a White Christmas become more real with the knowledge that we are retaining the spirit of the season.

- S-Sgt. Harry J. Deskin  
A. S. N. 3556353  
1st. Prov. Glider Sqdn.  
479th Serv. Sqd.  
Louisburg—Maxton A. A. B.  
Maxton, North Carolina
- Pvt. Wm. Selikson 35619367  
Co. "C" 535th Arm'd Inf. Bn.  
Camp Polk, Louisiana
- Pvt. Frank Burke  
A. S. N. 14121927  
Pry. "D" 1st A. A. Bn.  
Ford Bliss, Texas
- Paul Altknecht, A. S. V-7  
E. S. N. B. Midshipman's School  
Section No. 1  
Notre Dame, Indiana
- Sgt. Ralph Stewart 3534437  
115th Q. M. Co. S. G. (AVN)  
A. P. O. 523  
c/o Postmaster, New York

# WITH THE GREEKS

By Jinny D'Isa & Barbara Hamon

Dear Santa Claus: Christmas is coming and we little children have a few requests that we would like you to throw down our chimneys early Christmas morn.

## ALPHA THETA DELTA

The Alpha Deltas want a big book of "Tarzan's Adventures" so that next pledge season the girls will be really adept at climbing stepladders.

Judy Megala wants some Jambar workers who will hand in assignments as soon as a day after they are due, anyhow.

Heleen Humphries wants anything but some new presidencies, although she is doing a pretty swell job at present.

Marcia Walsh said that anything tall and good looking in khaki would do—guess what!

Donna Kuhlman would appreciate some good Math students.

Jean Pope, Levi Cosmo and Margie Nicewaner would like very much to become active Alpha Deltas.

## PHI LAMBDA DELTA

The Phi Lamb pledges could use some spaghetti to go with their garlic.

Patty Jacovina would like that certain furlough to be moved to Christmas week. How about it Santa, have you any pull with Uncle Sam?

Angie Vagnozzi only wishes that the picture in her locket would come to life.

Ruth Lesky would like to live in Nebraska about five years from now.

Kay Sullivan wants something in a marine uniform.

Heleen DeCicco doesn't want anything for herself (after all, he is home, what more could she want?), but she would be so happy if you gave Petty a new pair of shoes.

Mary Lou Volosin doesn't want a thing. She's got a man and a convertible. Who could ask for anything more?

Bobby Roberts' list is too long, so she just says, "Anything will do."

Norma Malin would like to find a few more eccentric people at Youngstown College. She has so much fun writing about them.

## GAMMA SIGMA

Joyce Moriarty wouldn't mind seeing the whole U. S. Navy under her Christmas tree.

Ben Benjamin and Jamie Peppel crave a little excitement. Can you dip up any, Santa?

Patsy Malloy wants a man she can look up to—at least 4'.

Mary Riddle wants a train ticket to Seattle. There is such pretty scenery in Seattle.

Lotus Koken would like a record of Rubinstein playing Tchaikovsky's Concerto in B Minor. We all have our memories, don't we girls?

Jean Loney wants a white mustache to complete those "Esquire eyes."

## PHI SIGMA

The Phi Sigs really would like a little less competition from the Sig Deltas and the Kappa Sigs. (Are we kidding?)

Jack Cramer wants the world to be a better place.

## AT THE THEATRES

**WARNER**— "GUADALCANAL DIARY" Coming Attraction "DESTINATION TOKYO"

**PALACE**— "TRUE TO LIFE" plus "SUBMARINE ALBERT" Coming Attraction "MY FAVORITE WIFE" In the Dunes

## Music Students to Present Recital

A piano recital will be given by Elizabeth Herz, graduate of Dana Musical Institute of Youngstown College, on Friday, December 17, 1943, at 8:30 p.m., in the college auditorium.

Elizabeth graduated in the spring of 1943, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Music. Because of the unsettled conditions at that time, she is presenting her graduation recital at this time. She has studied piano with Otmara Schalliol, Dana Graduate, Mrs. Lynn B. Dana, Sr., and the former Mr. Lynn B. Dana, Sr., in Warren, her home town, as conductor of the United Brethren church choir and as assistant organist at the First Presbyterian church.

Miss Herz is a pledge of the Sigma Alpha Iota, national honorary music fraternity, a member of the Ohio Music Teachers' Association, and an alumni member of the Alpha Theta Delta sorority of the college. Although she has private piano students, her hope is to return to Youngstown to work for a Bachelor of Science in Education degree.

She will be assisted by Theodore Baar, pianist, graduate of the Vienna Conservatory of Music, Austria, and Beverly Mittacos, violinist, with Norma Poorman, accompanist. Ushers for the recital will be Margaret Herz and George Yeany.

The program is as follows: Sonata in A major, Scarlatti; La Fileuse, Raff; Hungarian Rhapsody No. 10, Liszt; Ave Maria, Schubert; Malaguena, Sarasate; Miss Mittacos; Hungarian Fantasy, Liszt; Miss Herz; Theodore Baar at the 2nd piano; Second oldest college publication in the county is The Round Table of Beloit College, Beloit, Wisconsin. It was founded in 1863.

know how much he loves them all.

Joe O'Hara wants—well, we all know what Papa Joe wants.

Jack Loney wants a big turnout at the Newman Club party. We can't think of anything else he wants, in fact we don't think he knows himself.

Chuck Hogan wants a great big beautiful red-headed doll for Christmas, but Uncle Sam seems to want Chuck for a Christmas present.

Sam Hughes, having a voice like Rhett Butler (alias Clark Gable) wouldn't mind having Scarlet O'Hara, too.

Steve Phillips, Bob Needham, and Ray Kurilla would like to have someone inspire them while bowling.

(But, seriously, Santa, we guess you know what we all really want for Christmas. We know we can't have it this Christmas, but Santa, don't you think you could arrange that for next Christmas we can have all our boys and girls home once more and that we can again sing with real joy and pride in our hearts. "Peace on earth, good will to men.")

**BEST WISHES FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS** and a **HAPPY NEW YEAR**

**JINNY and BARBIE**, P. S. Tiny Tim said it, we repeat it. "God bless us, everyone!"

A student at seventy-five at Indiana University! That's Manfred W. Deputy of Vernon, Indiana, who enrolled this fall to work for the Ph.D. degree in philosophy. He entered the University for the first time in 1894 when, Mr. Deputy said, "There were 450 students and three main buildings." He received his A. M. in philosophy in 1894 and in 1905 he got his master's degree in education.

## So It's Christmas Again

By Macky Kinder to the Christians, than are the store clerks to us. Today I bagged one lovely creature. "Dear Nero, Sweet Nero, sell me a vase horrid enough for my Mother-in-law." She did, and I kony that the week after Xmas, my Mother-in-law will exchange it for one even more horrid. But really Xmas is a lovely time and their happiness is infectious. So I'll drop my cynical attitude for a while, be human, and wish you, all a Merry Xmas and say the "merry-old coot in the red zoot suit" be kind to you all.


**The Education Classes and The Elementary Teachers' Professional Club of Youngstown College cordially invite you to attend The Christmas Tea**

OR

**Friday, December 17, 1943**

Room 303 2:00-4:30 P. M.

**Lime-light**



Norma Malin

What lucky individual shares the limelight this week with that charming cut that doesn't resemble me only somewhat? Who is the greatest little old guy in the world? Who's top male on your list of guys to get on the better side of? You guessed it, my friend, to you—goes this handsome chromolyn plated, automatic egg beater and a carton of Old Golds—Santa Claus, of course.

You want to know his history? Okay, I dragged my weary emaciated frame up to the library and looked it up in exactly three encyclopedias—all for your benefit, my beloved readers, both of you.

Santy started out as a spirit way back in Asia Mingo (whenever that is—I couldn't find it on the map) in the 4th century—A. D. of course—or was it B. C.—I don't know and I'm certainly not going up those four flights of stairs again. Well, to get on with this invaluable mass of data I have compiled for your benefit after he passed away, legends began to grow about that goodly saint as legends will have a way of doing. People would make pilgrimages to his tomb to cure themselves of distemper and it seems it did the trick too. He became successively and reading from left to right, the patron saint of (1) thieves, (2) little children, (3) virgins, (4) sailors, (5) college students, and I almost forgot, (6) pawn brokers.

St. Nicholas Day on December 7, gradually became absorbed into the Christmas celebrations since it was much more convenient that way. The legend grew that he flew over house tops on a white ass and gave presents to the good and studious children. The merry old Dutch burglars brought the St. Nick costume to America. On the way over he traded his ass for some reindeer and changed his appearance from ecclesiastical robes to something more frivolous. In America he made himself very much at home and became a national institution in short order.

In 1822, Dr. Clement Moore gave the old boy a lot of valuable free publicity when he wrote, "Twas the night before Christmas and all through the House, I know some good parodies. After that his fame was a sure thing for anybody's money.

Incidentally, whilst browsing amongst the dusty volumes I came across a little item that captured my interest—being as now I am a big girl and haven't believed in Kris Kringle since the time when I was six and sat on the stairs all night and he stood me up. The sad Mistletoe is more up my alley. I hereby submit vital statistics as to its origin.

David priests before Christianity

gathered and burned it on the sacrificial altars of their gods. The people took all the little left over sprigs and hung them up in their homes as symbols of future hope and peace whenever enemies met under it they would drop their armor, bury the axe, and embrace, but lovingly. A charming custom I say, and I'll give you a big fat Santa with a basket of gimcracks for a sprig of mistletoe any old day, providing there's a man around—come Christmas, with which I can drop my aims and bury the hatchet.

## May I Have This Dance?

Yo-Co students have really gone hep. During the noon-hour a looker-outer in the great halls can see some fancy jitterbugging, or some miserable boogie woogie, in the auditorium.

Credit for this period of getting "away from it all" goes to the people who secured the phonograph, the records, and the permission for noon dancing.

A bank has been placed in the lounge for contributions to buy records and to build up a permanent record fund for the institution. Although this bank has been drained by some unethical being a few times, contributions continue, and may be some day, by some supreme power, this college may have a permanent Record Fund.

## Dean Wilcox to Speak

Dr. G. M. Wilcox, who addressed the I. R. C., a few weeks ago was requested by the members of the club to continue his discussion at the meeting of November 29.

Dr. Wilcox, who talked on "China, Her Relations With Us", has lived and taught in the Orient for many years.

Notre Dame's one-hundredth commencement, to be held on October 29, will be the last formal commencement for the duration. Degrees will be awarded to 209 men.

**The Best Gift This Christmas is a War Bond**

What present is easier to buy at the last minute? What present has a better future? Put War Bonds and Stamps on your Christmas list among the things you want to give and to receive this Christmas.

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### From Campus to Camp

By Dina DeBlasio

Marie Barrett has received her wings in the Women's Airforce Service. Her particular job is that of piloting officers on necessary military trips.

Bob Coughlin was woefully brooding over his inability to swim and the horror of deep dark water, as he gazed the navy; however, news from Great Lakes, Ill., bring us the words that Bob has been appointed Athletic Petty Officer of his company where he will be in charge of basketball, boxing, wrestling, and other sports.

Lt. Edgar H. Morley has reported for duty at the Carlant Air Field, Carlsbad, New Mexico.

Sgt. Ralph Stewart writes of the animals in North Africa which provide their main entertainment. The monkeys and snakes are enjoying a terrific popularity, but Ralph admits that he's anxious to return home and see some real white women.

Lt. Ted Geho, Yo-Co Sig Det, has almost become an Oriental squatter, stationed in India and flying cargo to China.

Gee, girls! Better make sure you are on the job when the war's over, cause old Kappa Sig, Pvt. Ray Kerester insists that army life's making him better looking and stronger every day.

Bob Welsh, paratrooper in England, has received a pair of wings for five successful jumps.

Bill Kelly at Catholic University in Washington, D. C. in engineering A. S. T. P. C. tells us that he has been studying very hard and has gotten nothing but A's so far! Well they say, "This is the Army," and it must be!

From Cpl. Joe Roberto at Camp Wolters, Texas, comes this piece of encouragement. "Thanks a million for sending the Jambar. You can't imagine how glad I was to receive it; it's a morale booster indeed."

Whitney Palmer is down in the Gilbert Islands helping the U. S. Navy make history.

Cpl. Sara A. Jones of the Marine Corps is a member of the personnel at the Lakehurst Naval Air Base, Lakehurst, New Jersey. She also is taking a course in Aerology.

Edward Grenza, who recently concluded a 15-day furlough, has been transferred to the Air Base as a Cadet. He is now at Camp Wolters, Texas, awaiting assignment to an air base.

Ensign Wayne F. Houser is be-

ing permitted to delve into the mysteries of Radar at Princeton University.

In conclusion I should like to say that the most unusual Christmas greetings this year are coming from Sgt. Bill Mathews in North Africa. His friends are receiving Christmas cards with the greetings in French.

### Highlights from Dana's

In the past couple of weeks we have had some real highlights. Heading the list was Mary Moskalik's engagement to a friend from New York which happily surprised us all. Have you seen her ring? It was probably one occasion when she felt like embracing the mailman—since he delivered it. Wealthy Rush's birthday was a "wealthy" one this year. Besides gifts from her family and Apple Blossom cologne from Gug Oros and Mary Moskalik, she received a beautiful wristwatch from guess who. None other than our hero, clarinet player and modern composer who will use nothing under an eleventh chord. Gerry Nummi. Do we hear the pleasant sound of another engagement in the office? By the way, we hope that Gerry doesn't get absent-minded during the Xmas vacation and come to school as he did at Thanksgiving time!

Speaking of engagements and wedded bliss, we are never sure when Norma Poorman, our piano, oboe, and flute player with the gorgeous eyes and long lashes might take the big step. Jean Miller has a ring from her sailor and is waiting until the war is over. Kay Hatch, our beautiful blonde, has long been engaged to an air cadet from home and when you don't see that twinkle in her eye, it means she hasn't received her letter that day. Sylvia Stroup has a certain understanding with Pvt. Arthur Horvath, a former D. M. I. student whom all music students remember as a swell fellow. Phyllis Gibson has a very definite interest in an aviation cadet who was studying piano at Juillard in New York before his induction into the army and was also a graduate of D. M. I.

Well, it won't be long now when Santa will be climbing down the chimney leaving his bag of gifts for the good girls and boys. He should leave something extra special for Peg Huebner because she is always in such a good mood and is always heartily laughing her cares away.

Maybe Santa can help Jerry Gross by giving him a super-sensitive ear and a chord-progressive mind that he can attach during Ear-Training class. Or maybe he can rob a little from Bobbie Roberts who really is all right when it comes to ear-training. As a side line Bobby composes and we want to keep it up because she has some real possibilities there.

We wish Santa would give Nancy Emanuel a frown eraser so that she won't seem to be worrying so much.

As for the other D. M. I. student's whom we haven't had space to mention, we are sure they've been on their best behavior and that they deserve the best that Santa Claus can offer this year. We're looking forward to seeing everyone back after the holidays in good health and sporting all the new fineries. Until then, don't forget to give gifts, material and otherwise, as well as to receive them.

### Browsing

Jim & Jan

#### SOME FREE ADVERTISING

Wanted: Basketball players to play on a great team. Tall or small; young or old; married or single; colored or white; male or female; dead or alive. See Ted Hedrickson, day or night.

#### POSSIBILITIES

The female occupants of locker No. 65 have discovered a marvelous way of protecting their lunches from any rodents. They have posted on the inside of their door a very nauseating picture, resembling one of the ham singers of the day. Outside of the ill effects it may have on the digestive tract of a human, the idea might be very advisable.

#### YOU JUST THINK IT

Did you think that Chuck Hogan is bashful? A certain freshman girl will tell you different, won't you, Mary K.

#### COOPERATION

It is noted that Jack Loney and Ginny D'Isa are both officers of the freshman class. One of the pair sees that they work very well together.

#### HELP

Local electricians are complaining that Len Mitchell is getting them up too early in the morning to repair his curling iron.

#### TSK—TSK

The Gamma Sigs are cruel people. Yes they are. They made a great many of their pledges comit and get sick. Four of the pledges cried like babies.

#### FROM THE MAIL

Dear Jim or Jan: Accent this as a challenge to meet me out in the alley at your convenience to engage in a little fistcuffs.

Yours very sincerely truly, GUESS WHO.

#### FINALE

We have heard certain rumors that certain of you, our reading public, wish to punch us in the nose. That is well and good but you will have to get in line. To the right.

**KEEP ON**  
*Backing the Attack*  
**WITH WAR BONDS**

### Needle Ball Airspeed

By A-S Bill Sawyer

Final Lesson (Free)  
Instrument Flying Class 44-3-C  
39th A. A. F. W. S. T. Det.  
Youngstown College,  
Youngstown, Ohio  
Greetings:

It's a beautiful day in Youngstown today. The ceiling is zero and the visibility is likewise conducive to exercising our limited collective talents in the many extra curricula activities in which we indulge while we fly in the "Ready Room." But before I tell you about our 'Ready Room' activities, I'll stay with the ball and fly instruments. Perhaps you would like to partake of our hospitality (everyone does) and have a cup of mother Gehring's coffee with this doughnut which I just picked up from our G. I. ed floor. Our only request is that you wash the cup after forcing doughnut down with coffee.

Now that I have conditioned your listening to the "Throwing of the ball," I'll tell you what Dilbert told me about "flying with NEEDLE BALL AIRSPEED." Flying instruments a-la-44-3C is a snap. That's all there is to it. There isn't any more...of course before you can fly instruments you must...take two, three, four or some plural number of physical examinations. After you pass these (I hope) you are fit to fight Joe Louis, but not ready...no...you don't want to know where you are going so you can start instrument flying...that is, after you receive several (many) letters of recommendation from prominent citizens (preferably voters out of the blue) vouching for your character, four birth certificates proving you were born and a marriage license stating you are or are not married. Now are you ready...almost. Gosh!...I almost forgot you must have an I. Q. or something almost akin to I, and Q. Naturally you must have had previous flying time, something like 40 hours of primary, 40 hours of secondary, 50 to 100 hours of cross country and about 20 hours in the Link where you will learn you are not as good as you thought you were. While you're "resting" on the ground you will go to ground school...O...three...four...five...six...seven...eight...nine hours a day. I'm not exactly sure of this ground school but you will have had about seven hund-

red and fifty hours in a class room (awake) learning how easy it is to make mistakes in an airplane and why you should fight Joe Louis with your re-physicaled body.

And so another year rolls around...and so do the instruments. It has been three months since you have been in an airplane so you must once again learn how to put on a parachute (just in case) and how to get in an airplane. P. S. it's like getting on a horse. You know, there is a right way and a wrong way. And now it is "finally" when you are ready for your first instrument lesson...Did I tell you that you'll never get an instrument rating? why...you got to be smart, alert, agile, young, old, relaxed, tense, quiet...and your ears must be clean...cause you just got to hear silence (that's the cone...no, Mr. Isaly) and so you're off.

Boy...it is fun...you're in the air...down comes the hood...and the search is on...the needle moves...so does the ball (through no fault of your own?)...the needle gets tired...and stops...the ball rolls on...and then it too stops (flat bottom...maybe) then the wind blows and the needle moves, the ball rolls, so does the sweat...and all the while you are stealing up on the cone (silent "spot" on the range) all of a sudden...quick like...you hear nothing. Ah!...the cone. The wet cloth you are holding is your handkerchief...your seat...no...that's just sweat. And off to a start you go. Now all you have to do is call two stations, make assorted turns, descend, slow down, hit another cone, miss airplanes, estimate where you are, and when you'll be where you're going, move gadgets, push and pull buttons, watch the hand run around the clock...merrily...keep calm...and lose five more pounds if you can spare it. You can expect, when you get down on the ground, the instructor to ask you if you lease your brains out to some other dumbells, and then you'll go away looking for a curb upon which you can chin yourself.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year  
We're Westward Bound Tomorrow  
Goodbye  
NEEDLE BALL AIRSPEED

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