

CELEBRATE THE 10TH **YOUNGSTOWN COLLEGE JAMBAR** ANNUAL MAY DAY

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**Today's News and The Future**

By Paul E. Maloney  
In the current issue of the Survey Graphic, an article written by Victor Weybright, Unions and the Rackets, was presented in a very revealing manner. Your columnist, upon being asked to make a report on this article, decided that the intelligentsia of the school might be interested in having it reviewed.

The way to a man's heart is through his stomach. This statement has been heralded for and wide. A restaurant, therefore, would not please a man if that man were slurping his soup, and found to his dismay a mouse taking a bath in said soup. Nor would the restaurant keep a customer if he were enjoying the tempting aroma of fillet mignon and suddenly smelled the distinct fragrance of the dispised stench bomb smelling in all its glory. I'm sure no one would enjoy placing a morsel of the said steak in his mouth and flavor his palate with the unquestionable taste of the same stench bomb.

These are a few of the reasons employers in New York City paid exorbitant sums to avoid labor troubles. The recent investigation by Special Prosecutor Dewey and his chief aide William B. Herlands uncovered a two million dollar racket in New York's restaurants and cafeterias.

Since bootlegging failed to offer large dividends because of repeal in 1933, Jules Martin, a Dutch Schultz lieutenant, organized a "protection society" which would assure the restaurant owner immunity from "labor trouble." Thus it was evident that he required the aid of union officials to carry out the plan.

The initiation fee was \$250 and dues of at least \$5 a month. This did not include shakedown money toward off rising labor cost. Some of the larger chains paid small fortunes to avert trouble. Willow and Stewart chains paid \$46,500 berries, and Flotis Fischer Co. paid \$12,975 in quiet folding money. The Sherman chains, after a several months strike, forked over \$10,200 in a non-bouncing check to settle the enforced labor trouble.

When the Dewey investigation committee invaded the headquarters of Local 16, the restaurant workers, and Local 302, the cafeteria workers, rank and file members in order to prevent the complete ruination of the union, co-operated with the investigators to wipe out the racket and crooked union officials. Here-to-fore those that had known of the officials' actions were expelled if they questioned the integrity of the leaders. At one time several of the members brought charges against Max Pincus, the president, Paul N. Coulcher, boss of Local 16, and organizers Williams, Epstein, and Rerek. However, these men were acquitted.

An interesting sidelight on the investigation was the passing of a special law at Dewey's request in order that he could prosecute the whole group at one time, instead of individually.

The prosecution was very successful in convicting all of the union officials and securing long prison terms. Max Pincus, however, committed suicide.

**LOWELLVILLE GIRL COLLEGE MAY QUEEN**



RUTH WRIGHT  
Ruth Wright will be crowned queen of the 10th annual Youngstown College May Day Friday at 2 p. m. on the college campus. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ellis H. Wright, 454 North Heights, Lowellville, and is a senior, graduating this June. Miss Wright is secretary of the student council and senior class. She is co-chairman with Howard Rempes of the May Day committees. Miss Wright was queen of the 1936 Junior Prom.

**Two Queens to Reign May Day Pageant to Have A Second Queen**

By June Wymér  
What's This? Two queens on May Day? No, there couldn't be, you say. Ah, but there will be, though only one will have the right to be called May Queen. On this festive day co-eds of the college under the direction of the Misses Ballard and Brooks of the Y. W. will present a pageant in honor of the May Queen. It is based on the story of Pygmalion who, you will remember, was a Greek sculptor. He made a beautiful statue and fell in love with it! What happened you may learn on May Day.

Pygmalion will be played by Elizabeth Kilbuck. His love, the statue, will be played by Olive Dight and Aphrodite, or Venus as she is more commonly called, will be portrayed by Marian Smith. She will be the second queen on May Day and will be attended by wood nymphs. Not to be forgotten are the girls who will portray statues in Pygmalion's workshop. The pageant will prove to be very interesting and who knows but that it may become a traditional thing to be given every year. Many students have suggested such a pageant to be repeated every year and to be as much a part of tradition as the May Queen herself. This happy circumstance exists on many larger and older campuses and might well be adopted here.

**College to Celebrate Tenth Annual May Day**

**SPEECH CLASSES CUT RECORDS**

Novel Means Used To Perfect Diction

The speech classes make recordings as a method to detect errors in speaking. This new and efficient method was innovated by R. G. Bunn, professor of speech.

The students prepare a three minute reading or speech and then make the recording. The record is played for the entire class to hear and criticize. The great advantage of this system, according to Professor Bunn, is that the students themselves may hear and correct their own faults.

Recently the college purchased a public address system and electric phonograph which are also being used to acquaint students with the modern means of speech making.

Youngstown is one of the very few colleges in the country that uses such up-to-date methods in speech perfection.

**Ruth Wright to Be Crowned in Impressive Rites**

**Men Will Act As Attendants First Time—Campus To Be Scene**

The gently sloping campus north of Wick Hall will be the scene of Youngstown College's tenth annual May Day Pageant, Friday at one o'clock. Ruth Wright and Howard Rempes, co-chairman for the gala day, announced that the appointed committees have been working very hard, so that a successful pageant may be anticipated. The afternoon part of the program, the Pageant itself, is under the direction of Lois Hart. A group of the most graceful and beautiful girls of the college has been rehearsing the characteristic dances to be lightly tripped around the May Pole. Pink, yellow, and white dresses and an abundance of fragrant flowers promise to add to the colorful event.

The high spot of the program will be the crowning of Ruth Wright as Youngstown College May Queen for 1937. Phyllis Moench, last year's Queen and now a student at Ohio University will journey from Athens to perform the ceremony. Fay Trefert and Jeanette Powers will be Miss Wright's Maids of Honor while Katherine Jones will be crowned bearer.

A novel innovation to the ceremony will be the including of men in the procession. Here-to-fore, this has been composed solely of the fairer sex. Those chosen as attendants are: Anne Volk, Helen Thomas, Janet Kirkner, Elinor Rodgers, Coletta Hussey, and Miriam Jones. The male attendants will be: Dave Mackill, Howard Davis, Bob Leiginger, Bob Saunders, Dave Prescott, and Dick Thomas.

June Wymér, Betty Brown Anna Soos, Carolyn Knouss, Olive Snyder, and Iona Stephenson will serve as attendants for the pageant while Mary Bennett, Margaret Brown, Doris Cowdrey, Jean Esterly, Dorothy Hopkins, Winifred Patrick, and Frances Mayer will pose as statues. The Misses Marion Smith, Olive Dight, and Elizabeth Kilbuck will take the parts of Aphrodite, Galatia, and Pygmalion, respectively.

A fitting close to what promises to be a glorious day will be the annual May Day Dance which has never failed to attract a good majority of the student body. Dancing will be from 9:00 to 12:00. The orchestra committee, under the chairmanship of John Middleton, has booked Eddie Beechman's band to furnish the music.

A German contractor has agreed to build a bridge over the Nile River, at Samanoud, Egypt, in exchange for \$175,000 worth of onions and \$551,610 in cash.

**COLLEGE GETS HIGHER RATING**

Youngstown College now ranks as a college of arts and sciences with the Ohio State Department of Education, President Howard W. Jones announced today.

The right to grant bachelor of science degrees has just been given to Youngstown College after a study of curriculum, library, buildings, material equipment and ratio of instructors to students by the state education department inspectors.

Co-operative business administration engineering courses will be offered at the college for the first time next fall, and bachelor of arts, bachelor of science, bachelor of science in education and bachelor of laws degrees may be awarded. The co-operative courses will require five years of study, the first two years to be spent entirely at the college and the last three years to be divided between school and work.

The new bachelor of science degree will maintain the breadth of the liberal arts course and will allow for greater specialization by requiring 150 semester hours of academic work rather than the 120 arts requirement. The change will strengthen the courses in chemistry, physics, chemical and mechanical engineering pre-medicine and pre-dentistry, college authorities say.

A capacity enrollment for fall classes is expected because of the introduction of the commercial teacher-training course and the co-operative business administration and engineering work.

A recent exchange dinner at which 38 girls ate in the men's dorms and 38 men ate at the girl's has met with demands for an encore by St. Lawrence University students.

**BIOLOGY NOTES**

The Biology Department has just acquired a 16 mm. moving picture camera with which local scenes, showing the habitats of animals and plants, including their habits, will be taken for classroom demonstration and discussion.

Mr. John Chase, Youngstown Playgrounds Director and nature student, presented the reconstructed skull of presumably the oldest man in America, the Vero Man — from Vero Beach, Florida—to the Biology Department of Youngstown College.

Omicron Lambda Fraternity held a very interesting meeting Wednesday evening May 12, at Birch Hill Ca' in. Mr. Grant Cook, an authority on bird migrations nests, and permanent and summer resident birds presented a series of lantern slides, which were very unusual in beauty of color and in topography. Six new members, Dave Mackill, Ed Harris, George Thexton, Margaret MacBride, James Sigler and Jeanette Powers were initiated into the fraternity.

—Carolyn Knox.

The approaching May Day Dance is the only Student Council dance which requires formal dress. The correct attire for the evening will be formal for the girls, and optional for the men.

# The Jambar

Ohio's Most Progressive College Newspaper

Official Publication of the Students of Youngstown College

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### STILL NO OFFICE

It has been many weeks since we have said anything concerning a suitable room to be used as a Jambar office. Now, because of the increased size of the paper and the need for more copy it has become imperative that there be a place to collect and revise the material.

The college seems to want a paper as a means of publicizing the various campus activities yet they make it as difficult as possible for the staff to issue a paper. The Jambar does not only furnish the Youngstown College student body with a review or preview of their own activities, but, because it is circulated in the various surrounding high schools, it is a means of advertising the college to prospective students. Therefore, we contend that purely as a business proposition the college is obligated to furnish the Jambar with a private office.

As we have previously stated, no other college is without this necessary convenience.

### Your Inquiring Reporter

Question: Do you favor having all of our chapel services at a neighboring church?

Stan Sylack, Sophomore—Yes. The atmosphere is more suitable for such a service. Again, we get exercise, fewer books will be seen open, and liberal arts students have just as good a chance to get in to the cafeteria first as the business school students.

Les Nord, Sophomore—Yes. The atmosphere is more conducive to better attention.

Howard Brooks, Senior—Yes. It is something that all other colleges have and that this college always has lacked.

Anonymous (Heard among students.)—Yes, I'm not in favor of chapel, but if I have to go I'd rather it would be in the right atmosphere.

John Kodis, Sophomore—No. Possibly there are quite a few Catholic students that would rather not enter a Protestant Church.

Henry Todd, Senior—Yes. It is a change. The auditorium is the thing for dances and assemblies, but a church is the proper place for Chapel services.

Bob Thomas, Freshman—Yes. The seats are much more comfortable and I don't have to sweep out the auditorium afterwards. Seriously, the atmosphere is better in a church,

# Pages

## Asylum - - By William Seabrook

Afflicted with an abnormal fondness for high-balls, technically termed "acute alcoholism," William Seabrook was committed to an insane asylum for treatment. His experiences and observations during the seven months of his confinement, told in an entertaining style, are presented to the reader in "Asylum."

First place for interest appeal would go to the unusual characters that are naturally to be found in this sort of a place. There was the young fellow who had the interesting title of "the human barometer." Every time the weather changed he would howl like a wolf. Then there was "take-a-letter-Wylie." He had a typewriter and wrote letters continually, often forty or fifty a day. "He was his own stenographer, and always said "take a letter" before he started typing." Professor Jeffries was a mathematical genius but he had to be watched all the time. "Undressed for bed and in his pajamas, he forgot one night to get in the bed and when the night watchman's light flashed through the open door hours later, he was standing absorbed in the middle of the room."

Another attractive quality is to be found in the anecdotes that are found in the book. Baseball was a favorite pastime of the inmates. The diversion came from a player who, it turned out, had been on the receiving end of a wire, or maybe wireless. Imaginary telegrams, urgent spirit calls and astral admonitions came frequently to our home on the hill. This time it was a long-legged musical chap named Ewald, who lammed one into deep field, and started down toward first at top speed while we cheered. It was going to be a three-bagger if not a home run. "Go on! Go on!" we shouted. Reaching first base, he went on all right, he kept going at top speed, but not toward second. He kept going in a continuing straight line sprinting first, then covering the ground in leaps like a pursued antelope - - toward the spiked iron boundary fence in the trees. The gym attendants followed like a pack of hound at his heels, a hundred yards behind. We continued to cheer. A white coat came running from behind the woods, to cut him off. He had reached the fence and was climbing when they pulled him down. He made no resistance. He seemed to be talking amiably as they strolled back. Ewald himself quite unperturbed, but hurrying toward Timothy he said:

"They didn't understand, I'm sorry but you'll have to excuse me from finishing the game, I have to go to Philadelphia. I had a phone call from Mr. Stokowski. We'd better go see about the trains."

"Shu-rr-r-r-e!" said Timothy, ordinarily, "we'll just go right along and see about them."

"They went, a substitute was picked for Ewald and the game resumed."

Though in no sense didactic "Asylum" does impart some very valuable information. For example the average man's conception of an insane asylum is composed of a jumbled collection of barred windows, high stone walls, strait-jackets, and men with blue uniforms with "keeper" on their caps.

After reading the book one learns that a "mad house" is merely a hospital-like institution; that inmates are placed there for cure and not incarceration; and that the "keepers" are experienced men and women trained especially for psychiatry. The book has two hundred and sixty-three pages and is guaranteed to provide the reader with an enjoy-

# PERSONALITIES



Denton T. Doll

"This would be a nice morning if you could see out." With some such remark Mr. Doll strolls into the office. "Dopey" as he is called by you, and you, and you, is the youngest teacher in college. If you want to believe it, his middle name is rumored to be Tecumseh!

To hear him tell it he did nothing in college but be lazy and take stiff exams. (That's where he got the habit.) The rest of his lurid college life he says wouldn't pass the censors. There was the time in a football when he stopped a big fellow and received a couple of ruined bones in his manly bosom. To be truthful, there isn't much Dopey didn't do in athletics. He was named All-Ohio in football to say nothing of his holding several other honorable rights and rewards.

While in Case, Mr. Doll attended a dance where he met Mrs. Doll, who has been that for two years in August. Mrs. Doll conveniently was attending Lake Erie and it was a matter of proms and things. Although it was rather an abrupt way to put it still he hit the nail on the head when one of the big men on campus, on first seeing Mrs. Doll, breathed into my ear, "Dopey surely knows how to pick 'em!"

Mr. Doll has coached basketball too; one year for Youngstown College and two for the McKensie Tires, when he bossed Susy Sponseller. That was shortly after he stole out of Case with a B. S. degree tucked under one arm, way back in '27.

Mr. Doll denies all such reports that he considers all co-eds dumb and that they invariably flunk his classes. Besides Freshman math the faculty infant teaches metallurgy, metalography, physical chemistry, and engineering drawing. In the last named class there is among the many men, one brave girl, Marion Parmenter.

D. T. (no implication) is very popular with the men of the college; he always seems to mingle with them and have a story ready that's just a little better. He is faculty advisor to the student council, and an honorary member of Sigma Delta Beta —(whence all the good stories?)

Pride and joy of his life is that sleek, shiny model, circa 1776, that he drives. When the car behaves well he calls it Ethelbert (Mascu-line), and when it has tantrums it's just plain Lizzie. Get it?

There might have been a good story for you if Wayne Hower could remember 8:30 is not 9 o'clock. It was about Dopey, a pair of trousers, college fraternities, and more. Mr. Doll refused to tell it to me. I never did hear it all, so don't ask for it. See Joe Hanna of Wayne for the rest of the story et al.

able and well spent evening.

Frank Jaczko.

# College Plans Co-Operative Program

The college will institute a plan for the coming year that will permit students to alternate semesters of work and college education. Such a plan, known as a co-operative program, has already been put to use in several colleges including Antioch and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Under this program, courses will require five years for completion, with the last three years being divided between school and work. The advantage to the student is that he will be able to earn his way after his Sophomore year. The advantage to industry is that the plan is that they will be able to secure more capable employees.

The co-operative program will affect the schools of Business Administration and Engineering. It has been approved by the board of governors of the college and a committee of prominent leaders of valley industries has been formed. "Youngstown College is ideally located for the successful operation of such a plan because of the industries here. Several of the large industries already have signified their intentions of working with the colleges," President Jones said.

Under this plan, students may prepare for accounting, general business, marketing, advertising, chemistry, metallurgy and engineering.

# College Pictorial Is Artistic

The College Pictorial, which has recently been released is a photographic work of art. A cross section of life at Youngstown College has been treated entirely by pictures, and a modern photographic magazine is the result. Each page has been considered as a design in itself and the pictures arranged accordingly.

The bulletin is refreshingly modern without the use of mechanical devices such as rubric sketches, scrolls, dingbats, etc. Adding to the attractiveness of the book is the minimum use of printed matter.

A feature of the pictorial is the page of informal portraits of the faculty. Every activity of the college has been covered in photographs from the front entrance on the cover, to the very romantic Galen Elser and Helen Gifford on the last page. The publicity office is to be congratulated for the result of their work and originality.

# May Day Floral Chain

The upper-class girls selected to carry the floral chain in the May procession are Madeline Margo, Gladys Miller, Phoebe Jane Dixon, Mary Jane Agey, Jessica George, Julia Larocco, Constance Babatino, Mayme Tucciarone, Francis Panchefsky, Marge Wighton, Jane King, Madeline Agnone, Betty Frederick, Patsy Stanley, Billie Sue Conway, Laura Graneto, Ethel Bower, Ann Monahan, Helen Johnson, Dorothy Riggle, Ethel Mattern, Ruth Gill, Francena Moore, Zylpha Davis.

The floral chain is a traditional part of the procession and court of the May Queen. It is a feature of May Day that is observed at every college.

A recent Literary Digest questionnaire found that there is more drinking and of harder liquor in the American colleges since the repeal of the prohibition amendment. But, please note, there are fewer drunks recorded.

—Tampa Minaret.

# Campus Comments

By Frank Jaczko

It is but a question of time until another senior class departs and automatically becomes a member of that "Legion of the Unknown," Youngstown College alumni. The school boasts of a good many years of existence but the natural product of scholastic longevity, a good sized and active organization of graduates, is noticeably lacking. It is high time to do something about it. How about starting the ball rolling, Class of '37, and after next year you can count on the present Juniors to help push it.

It happened here: A sophomore co-ed bet a desirable young man a sum of money that he wouldn't date her. The sum was large enough to interest the fellow so he took the wager in spite of the fact that the girl did not appeal to him. The she's been bragging about her date (of course no one knew about the conditions) he's been waiting for his money.

Foreseeing in the coming spring elections a heated race for Student council seats, Campus Comments is making provisions to aid in the campaigns. All the would-be councilmen are invited to announce their candidacy in this column. In subsequent issues, a reasonable amount of space will be reserved for the use of the candidates. This will afford them an opportunity to make public their qualifications and platforms. Campus Comments provides the ring, you provide the hat.

An anonymous student, a female I'd judge, contributed the following to this column:

According to a recent speaker at assembly, you can tell a Youngstown College student, or any college student for that matter, by the way they act, at home, or the street, at school, etc. But please don't judge his actions at college too harshly. If you see students chasing after bugs and butterflies, and pulling leaves from trees they aren't crazy of anything like that, just carrying out a Biology project that Doc Seamans thought of, incidentally, whenever you see a bug, get it by all means, and bring it to school. Any member of the biology class will take it off your hands. All donations will be appreciated. . . . now; the vogue seems to be to think of something new and different to do. The Phi Lams Promise to have a spring formal that suits this trend. Speaking of formals, girls, one of the most promising in view is the Sig Deit formal. Plans are in full swing. Gossip is that Mothers used to say to their daughters, "If you're a good girl, you'll go to heaven." Now they say, "If you're a good girl you'll go to the Sig Deit form" . . . we wonder? . . . Did you ever go roof-walking? It's a swell way to waste time you don't use studying or wasting somewhere else. The roof in mind is just off the fourth floor library, in case some of you never get up that far.

A word to the wise: The little society note in last Jambar issue about Business school girls being at more big dances than college girls may be O. K., but it doesn't seem to be a good way to promote that friendly spirit between Business School and College that the Business School is always wondering about. If this keeps up, let's change the name of the column from Business School Buzz to Business School K & V Kolumn.

Hit Parade Favorite—"September in the Rain."

By the way, how do you like having a radio in the Lounge?

The students of Baker University won a 42-year fight allowing them to hold dances, banned since the University was founded.

### Youngstown Adopts European Sport

Every Tuesday and Thursday mornings a handful of Youngstown College students meet at the Y. M. C. A. gym and spend the better part of an hour practicing some of the fine points of fencing.

It is a remarkable thing that in this age of heavy guns and pacifism, swordsmanship, which may appear to some as an objectionable pastime or a useless art, has lost none of its popularity. The competition between France and Italy for the swordsmanship title is as keen as ever; fencing tournaments are held in Great Britain and in the United States; sabre play, within limitations, has always been the rule in German Universities; foil-work is taught to children as part and parcel of a High School Curriculum in Sweden.

We have read that the fair, chubby angelic Swedish boy wants some spunk drilled into him; in technical language, he needs to have his "attention" educated. The sharp prod of the sword is, no doubt, an effective means to awaken watchfulness. Even in this college there are a few nice persons, who would be none the worse for such an education.

On the other hand, scoring may be said to be the object of fencing—the art of giving and not receiving, as it is in all other sports. As a sport fencing has a special value: it is the only one where the big man has no physical advantage over the small one. Every fencer knows that "the battle is not to be strong."

Fencing has had a revival in interest in the Colleges of the United States lately. Practically all of the larger colleges now support fencing teams as do many of the small ones.

Several years ago, about 1930 to be more specific, Youngstown College had a team that was rated as one of the best in the State of Ohio. Later, fencing was dropped as a college sport because there was a lack of interest among the students. The same fate overtook the other minor sports such as tennis and swimming.

This year tennis has been revived as a varsity sport. Let's show some enthusiasm, and enlarge the field of our athletic activities.

### RAY SWEENEY HONORED AT ATHLETIC BANQUET

Coach Ray Sweeney was pleasantly surprised when President Jones presented him with a check at the athletic banquet on May 3. This recognition was made at the conclusion of the dinner held at Stoneleigh Tea Room, at which 22 were present.

"Doc" Foard acted as toastmaster for the occasion, and the group enjoyed a talk by Mr. Bennet, member of the college board of governors. President Jones and Coach Sweeney both had words of interest for the gathered basketball men. Captain Bill Lackey, the senior who holds the honor of being the third four-letter man of the college, spoke for the squad. After the dinner, Al Dorsay playing for singing. This was followed by bridge.

For the first time in several years, the affair was not open, but was limited in attendance to the squad, reserves, and others connected with the basketball season.

Editor Szego of Case Science School has made an honest survey and has revealed that there are nine per cent of the men enrolled at Case who have never kissed a girl. We would be interested to know the per cent when our own "Dorsey" stued at Case.



### SPORT SHORTS

By J. C. Rosapepe  
The Intramural Softball Tournament was slow in getting started because of rainy weather, but yesterday the teams finally got out on the field. The Barbarians met the Sig Dets in the first game, and the Independents opposed the Phi Gammas.

For a while it looked as though the Softball Tournament was going to spoil the fine intramural record we had so far this year.

Your writer received a post-card from John Pape the other day. He's the boy who went to Akron to try-out for a pitching job with the Akron Yankees. He got a contract, but possibly he will be shipped to a farm in North Carolina for more seasoning. A letter with more details should be here in a few days.

If any of you are looking for a fast sport go down to the gym and join Ed Harris and the gang. They're having a lot of fun fencing on the roof every Tuesday and Thursday morning.

Ed is tutoring a group of girls over at the Y. W. C. A. on Friday afternoons. You ought to give it a try; fencing is really a great sport.

It looks like the plans for a golf team are "gone with the wind."

On May 12th the first tennis team to represent our college in inter-collegiate competition lined up against the strong team from Westminster College, and were saved from what looked like a terrible drubbing by a torrential downpour.

Although tennis is not a major collegiate sport, it will, nevertheless, give our students another opening through which to gain athletic recognition. The desire to wear a "Y" is present in all "sport-loving" students.

In the past few years the Penguins of Youngstown College have made rapid strides on the basketball floor and next winter they will meet, on equal footing, the older colleges who have ruled supreme on the basketball floor in the past.

Likewise in the near future we hope to be able to place a strong representative on the gridirons of other colleges. So, all the victories that our tennis squad garners will do us credit. Here's hoping, that the present squad will set a high standard for future students.

### RAIN SAVES PENGUIN TENNIS TEAM FROM LOSS

The first tennis team to represent Youngstown College in intercollegiate competition made an un auspicious debut last Wednesday when they met the racket wielders from Westminster.

The meet, however, was ruled "No match" because of rain which started after only two of the matches had been completed. Westminster led 2-0 at the time.

Jaczk dropped his match 2-6, and 4-6 while Ted Holz lost 2-6, and 4-6. Of the others, Joe Hanna was the only one to win a set.

It is impossible to give fair criticism or praise of any of the players because of the terrible conditions under which they played. A terrific wind and dust slowed down all matches.

Your time at college costs about \$1.50 an hour, taking into account the cost of tuition, loss of labor, and contributions through the college.

—Allegheny Campus.

### TITANS DEFEAT LOCAL NETTERS

The Westminster College defeated Youngstown College, 4-3, in a tennis match at New Wilmington yesterday.

Wagman of Youngstown was impressive in beating Maxwell, staging an uphill fight. Inglis also displayed fine work. Ken Grubb, a Youngstowner, aided in two victories for the Titans. He teamed up with Wright to score the deciding doubles match.

Singles  
Wagman (Y) defeated Maxwell (W) 3-6, 8-6, 6-2.  
Inglis (Y) defeated Bruicko (W) 7-5, 6-1.  
McGocho (W) defeated Hanna (Y) 6-2, 6-3.  
Grubb (W) defeated Taylor (Y) 6-1, 6-4.  
Wright (W) defeated Jaczk (Y) 6-1, 6-3.

Doubles  
Wagman and Inglis (Y) defeated Maxwell and Bruicko (W) 7-5, 6-2.  
Grubb and Wright (W) defeated Thomas and Friedman (Y) 6-1, 6-3.

### What's This....

By June Wymmer  
The medal of honor this week goes to Doctor Stearns. The other day the cast of the operetta was rehearsing and in fine fettle came to the words "with bated breath," "Must be done with onions," broke in the Doc, thereby disrupting practice.

Helen and Galen started out the other day to prove that an hour in the park is worth two in the ab. They went into the park, took all the less-used roads and finally just a trail into the middle of nowhere. When they got there they learned to their dismay that it's a rare road that might not have a Doctor Scudder at the end of it, for there he was, picnicking with the family, and there they weren't in lab.

Everyone likes to try his hand at writing dizzy sentences so here's a contribution. "But a little longer and her long hair will be no longer long, but shorter. That is to say shortly her hair will be shorter and not longer. Still a little longer and her short hair will be short no longer, but longer."

In the spring someone's fancy turns to wondering if a mock orange would be THE flower for a grass-ward.

Somehow Dick Thomas always seems to break into this column. Now it's in the form of a letter received from way off which says "tell Dick Thomas I hope he's King of the May this year again." It seems Dick was awarded this title. The writer forgot to add that if he wasn't crowned he should have been Dick says that he has a job at Camp Fitch this summer—probably as official loafer, and take it from me that steward for it. (Ugh!)

An unidentified co-ed swears she was referring neither to Louis Davidson nor the May Day pageant, but merely quoting when she said, "His prose is bad, but remember it could be verse."

Doctor Burt has a new hat. Its color he describes as "champagne." That must be because it goes to his head. He says this crack is flat, but I say there's still a little sparkle to it.

A campus bank at Rutgers University makes small loans to students at about one-third the legal rate of interest. It is run by undergraduates in the money and banking course for the practical experience.

—Rollins Sandspur.

### BRIDE OF MAY



Constance Robinson

At 12 o'clock noon, May 1, Miss Constance Robinson became the wife of Mr. Dale Perren of Akron, Ohio. The wedding took place at the First Christian Church, Youngstown. It was an informal wedding. The bride wore a beige afternoon dress with wine colored accessories, hat and gloves. After the marriage, the couple traveled to Jackson, Michigan, for a short honeymoon. They were picking out a site for the new home they are planning to build. Mr. Perren will be in charge of physical testing for Goodyear at Jackson, Mich.

The wedding was a culmination of a college romance begun at Hiram College. Mr. Perren was a member of the Ball and Chain fraternity and Miss Robinson belonged to Sigil of Phi Sigma sorority, and by the way, it's perfectly all right to continue calling her Miss Robinson, if it is hard to get used to her new name. Here's best wishes for you, Connie.

### MOTHER'S DAY TEA

On Sunday, May 2, the annual Mother's Day Tea was held at the "Party House." Betty Frederick, Medeline Agnone, and Olga Vaschak were hostesses. Yellow tea roses formed the delightful centerpiece. Mrs. Parmenter gave the toast to the daughters, Gladys Miller and Virginia Keckley gave readings to honor mothers, and Olga Vaschak sang two numbers: "Wonderful Mother of Mine" by Walter Goodwin, "Laeti Signor" by Meyerheer. Betty Agnone played during the tea service.

### STATE COLLEGES

#### FACE BUDGET CUT

As a result of the current minority bill calling for a \$16,000,000 cut in total state appropriations, state universities of Ohio face a drastic budget reduction.

Ohio State University will have \$300,000 knocked off the present appropriation. Wilberforce will lose \$64,000; Miami, \$22,000; Ohio University, \$15,000; and Kent State, \$16,000. As the exception, Bowling Green will have its budget increased by \$3,000.

The money saved by the state in this manner will go for state-wide relief.

### WHO WON THE PING PONG TOURNAMENT?

My! But Bill Lackey is such a modest fellow. For the past two weeks your writer has been trying to find out who finally won the ping pong tournament. No one on the campus knew. Several days ago a night college student said that our basketball captain defeated his fraternity brother, George Schuller, sometime around the middle of April. Bill, why didn't you tell us about it?

### .. Society ..

By Fay Treffert

Many lovely affairs grace the social calendar of the month of May at colleges throughout the country, and our own Alma Mater is no exception. Sororities and fraternities add much with their colorful dinners, scholastic and athletic groups with formal pledge services and official installations, and climaxing the month, the artistic and most beautiful of all ceremonies—the crowning of the May Queen.

Gamma Sigma Sorority announces its annual dinner-dance to be held at Southern Hills on May 25. Tee Ross and his orchestra will provide the music for the occasion, which is under the general direction of Betty Kile. Her assistants include: Elinor Rodgers, chairman of the place committee, with Francena Moore, Jeannette Powers, and Irma Shirock; Katherine Jones, orchestra committee, with Carolyn Knouss, Opal Weiss, and Betty Brown; Janet Kirkner, program chairman, with Toddy Patrick, Olive Dight, and Frances Moyer.

Formal installation services will be held at the Stoneleigh Tearoom on June 13.

On May 17, the Woman's Athletic Association enjoyed a formal installation dinner at Stoneleigh Tearoom. The table was lovely with a centerpiece of spring flowers, small colored favors and place cards. The impressive installation was conducted in accordance with the formal candlelight service. Miss Dorothy Ballard delivered the main address of the evening, and gracious responses were made by the outgoing president, Helen Thomas, and the new president, Louise Zedaker. Anne Monahan and her committee, Marion Smith, Avis Hibbler, and Anna Mae Arms were responsible for the delightful arrangements; the entertainment was the work of Patsy Higgins, chairman, Mary Mencer, and Emily Davies; and Helen Thomas and Connie Sabatino composed the invitation committee. Officers installed were: President, Louise Zedaker, vice president, Olive Snyder; treasurer, Phil Russo, and secretary, Edith Fairbanks.

Sigma Tau Delta, honorary English fraternity, held their monthly dinner at Stoneleigh Tearoom on Wednesday, May 12. A centerpiece of lilacs and orchid candles graced the table, making a charming picture. Three new members were added to the organization: Howard Brooks, Mayme Tucciarone, and Eleanor Jewell. Pledge ceremony was conducted by Mrs. Muldoon.

Officers elected for the coming year include: John Raupple, president; Ann Malmer, vice president; Jean Reid, secretary, and Mary Jane Agey, treasurer.

The last meeting of the season will be a tea to be held on June 13. Sigma Delta Beta Fraternity's dinner-dance will be held at Southern Hills, Tee Ross and his orchestra will provide the music. Committees include: Dave Mackill, chairman of place committee; Paul Maloney, chairman of orchestra; Joe Hanna, chairman of favors committee, and Howard Rempes, chairman of programs.

The fraternity held formal installation services at the Phi Sigma Phi House on Wednesday, May 19, at which time a dinner was enjoyed.

The Phi Lambda Delta Sorority held a meeting on Sunday, May 16, at the home of Jane King. Plans were made for the Spring Formal, which is to be at the Castleton Hotel, New Castle, Pennsylvania. The hotel orchestra will play for dancing and a buffet supper will be served at midnight.

Quips, Clips, and Slips

Mary had a little lamb; It drank some kerosene. One day it got too near a flame— Since then, it's not benzine. —Tampa U. Minaret.

"Daddy, what makes the world go 'round?" "Heven't I told you to keep out of cellar." —Black and Magenta.

- Women are like— 1—A book—always bound to please. 2—An auto—needs checking every so often. 3—A train—often gets on the wrong track. 4—A party platform—subject to change without notice. 5—A stove—often needs a new lid. 6—A bed spring — cannot be squelched. 7—A chair—often needs to be sat on. 8—A pipe—inclined to be plugged at times. 9—A fire—apt to flare up and to be put out. 10—A callous—it takes hard work to get it; it hurts when you have it; but you sort of miss it when it's gone. —Lake Erie Lantern.

"I hear your friend Wilson has a job."

"Yeah. Ain't it a shame what some folks will do for money?" —Texas Ranger.

I knew a she I loved she For she would I die She told I She loved I But bless she She lie. —Rollins Sandspur.

Dear Mr. Palmolive: I bought a tube of your shaving cream. It says no mug required. What shall I shave? Your truly, Oscar Zilch.

An anonymous contribution from Adrian College: "Going around with men keeps me young. I started going with them four years ago when I was a freshman—and I'm still a freshman."

Sarge—Brown Voice—Here Sarge—I don't see Brown. Who answered for him? Voice—I did. I thought you called my name. Sarge—What is your name? Voice—Stevenplotski. —Stanford Chaparral.

"Pray let me kiss your hand," said he With looks of burning love; "I can remove my veil," said she, "Much easier than my glove." —Annapolis Log.

THE KISS A kiss is a peculiar proposition of one use to one, yet absolute bliss for two. The small boy gets it for nothing; the young man has to steal it, and the old man has to buy it. It is the baby's right; the lover's privilege; the hypocrites mask. To a young girl, "Faith," to a married woman, "Hope," and to an old maid, "Charity"!

Contributed by Laurene Gura, Struthers High school.

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HAS "DULCY" LEAD



Betty Brown Rehearsals for "Dulcy," recent Broadway success and latest Mimes endeavor, have been postponed until the auditorium stage has been remodeled. Prof. Russell B. Bunn, director of the play, said that this was done to give the members of the cast a chance to study for coming exams. "Dulcy" is the story of one of those women whose entire life is devoted to fixing things for other people . . . whether they need it or not. This fast moving comedy is full of thrills and laughter. A nut and a rapid-fire-retort salesman will keep you on the edge of your seat. Louis Davidson as the romantic young scenario writer; Betty Brown, as the gay, flighty fixer, Dulcy; and a fine supporting cast, promise to make the last Mimes production of the year the best one.

A MATTER OF THE HEART

By Louis Davidson Consider the motion Of elliptical orbits, The impractical sublimation Of rhythm-dynamic activations. Saturn moves with a slatternly recession; Do you think she understands? Hardly! Decisions are irrevocable. Aren't they? Just whether she would or not. Suggestive simile: Chrysostomic aggregations. But is she a perfervid moralist? With consecutive social radiations? Yes. One of the determinate evolutionists. Because the race must survive. Really? You mean weddings? Of course, I mean weddings. Man is the apex of juxtositional accident. Must I be . . . ? You have no other alternative. Oh!

A "job-hunting school" at Ohio State University has been organized to teach Seniors how to write letters of application and how to face interviewers. Personnel managers of several large companies will aid the instruction.

The Kent Stater was probably the only American college newspaper to have a correspondent in England to cover the coronation. Harold Clements, Industrial Arts student, who claims to be a descendent of the House of Lancaster, made the trip.

The Tampa Minaret of Tampa University in Florida brings us the news that Bill Pound, formerly of Youngstown College, is engaged in wrestling. He will compete for the grunt and groan championship of the university in his next bout. Here are three long-distance cheers for you, Bill.

If your heart is quite set upon a crown, take and put on one of roses, for it will make the prettier appearance. —Epictetus.

ODE TO GERTRUDE (The Biology Model)

By Ted Bender

Many woman have I met, Some of whom I can't forget, Still I know I shall not see Gertrude, one as sweet as thee. You're the one girl that I know Who never tries to steal the show. I can take you all apart, Find out what is in your heart, Women are such funny things, Loving gold and diamond rings, Wanting men at their command; Never will man understand, Why a woman treats him nice, Then will act as cold as ice, Laughing at him up her sleeve, Crying when he goes to leave, Saying, "Kiss me and I'll scream". If he won't, she cries, "You're mean". If you know them you will find, They can't decide what's in their mind; Ah, but Gertrude, not with you; You're the one girl that is true. You don't even shake your head; Never have a word you said, Though, you're not so very young Your stomach, liver, and each lung, All is perfect in you dear, And you're never acting queer. Other girls may come and go, But there's one thing that I know, I shall keep you in my heart, Dearest Gertrude, part by part.

Having a girl during spring quarter, calculates a math wizard at the University of Minnesota, is equivalent to carrying 10 extra hours, for which you get some credit but not honor points. —Wooster Voice.

Five men at the University of Oklahoma have organized a society to escort dateless co-eds for 25 cents an hour plus expenses. —Allegheny Campus.

Student editors Meyer and Connell of St. Bonaventure College have organized a Grammar Club. It's news because any member guilty of a grammar or pronunciation faux pas is given a healthy whack by a fellow member, in fact so healthy that it raises an "egg" on the arm of the offender. Strange as it sounds the idea is growing and threatens to become a national organization. Well, we do need something to teach us pride in our own language.

Corsage-buyers at the University of California lack originality, say Berkeley florists. The Don Juans get the "usual thing"—three gardenias or an orchid.

Pneumatic, crunch, flatulent, cacaphony, treachery, sap, jazz, plutocrat, grip and plump are the ten most unpleasant words in the English language says the National Association of Teachers of Speech. —Rollins Sandspur.

An exchange informs us that a dean at Nebraska coupled love and dumbness as two of the primary reasons why freshmen flunk. Seems to us that he would consider the two under one head, because you can't have the former without the latter, although you can have the latter without the former. —Florida Flambeau.

The regents at the U. of Colorado resolved to put a \$1.00 tax on student autos-object-to discourage "necking." But the assistant attorney general informed those concerned that it was illegal to tax said autos whatever their motive.

Never get too intimate With your friends, They may some day Be your enemies. Never be too hard On your enemies, They may some day Be your friends. —Exchange.

April

By Louis Davidson

April is a man, Coming at dusk out of the fat loins of the hills, Coming darkly with a heavy step, Pushing a plough and splitting the earth open, Splitting it open, revealing the night. He smiles never, neither does he cry out; Tramping far, tramping wide, His breath is a gray mist And a black rain follows in his footsteps. And April is a woman, Waiting with long fingers of willow, When she laughs Forsythia runs golden along all fences; And the apple trees, Green bubbles iridescent, Float on the hillsides.

At the University of Maryland, the sororities with the lowest scholastic average were much higher than the fraternities with the highest grades. —Allegheny Campus.

Could the girls in our Marriage Course be called Coo-eds?

Junior Jambar said to be sure to stuff the ham with cloves, then pop said, "I got a shirt up-stairs." At first I didn't get it either.

At a corner; "Tuh H . . . they think I am go out there and work for a dollar a hour."

I wish you weren't so dogone sweet. You've got me off my nut. I just can't sleep or work at eat; My cuts are piling up.

I sit and dream of you all day. In class I'm just no good. The prof. will look at me and say, "I hope I'm understood."

If he could only see my plight, My brain in its condition, He'd talk of love, the moonlit night, And dreams of one ambition.

The things the prof could talk about He reads with no emotion. It seems to me he's leaving out The words of true devotion.

I guess he thinks he's very wise. Like Byron, Poe, or Keats. Why, heck! The hearts of all those guys Have felt those rapid beats. I'm not like Byron, Keats, or Poe. I can't find words to write. But there's one thing I'd like to know— What are you doing Thursday night?

A scout, a scout, a bird in a pill-box

Is definitely, oh so utterly so completely gauche French is nice, don't you think so Or do you think or just write, Gertrude.

To open your mouth press up on the toenails At least Nietzsche thinks so, or is it Fishy, fishy in the frying pan Wouldn't the brook look good to you now. Well?

AESOP A LA COLLEGE

Statement of intention to readers of this column—if any. Aesop (a writer of fables) a la college (a gathering place for people who don't want to work) is one of Aesop's (explained above) stories translated (put into other words) into the vernacular (method of speaking) of the college student (also explained above) who exposes a sensationalistic attitude (wants to show off) by using the weighty syllabifications (lots a syllables) which are crammed into him by the profs. Now on with the story.

One of the Canidae engaged in perambulating across a transverse arch which described a parabola over a collection of matter with a low viscosity, carrying in his main-anterior orifice which was surrounded with orbicular muscles a fragment of integument, perceived over the margin of the aforementioned suspension that in the aqueous material below was what he thought to be another canis with even a larger portion of viscera. He greedily assailed the mirage with great vigor but in doing so he lost possession of his own section of epithelium. The moral of the story is this: He lost both. The one which was and the one which was not. If he had ascertained the truth and not been so voracious he would have had the one which was instead of not having the one which wasn't.

PLEDGESHIP

I am a pledge, I am lower than a worm, I am a second semester, I kowtow, I grovel, I run errands (with a smile), I would rather stand than sit, God help the pledges when I get in.

This is the end, I can see it in your tie Your tie, your tie, my tie, or its With orbits and circles and dirty old ashtrays Don't mix very well for mulligan stew.

FRENCH WILL BUILD AN 80-INCH TELESCOPE

Paris. Plans are now complete and the site selected for the new national observatory of astrophysics with an 80-inch diameter telescope, it is announced by M. Jean Perrin, state under-secretary for scientific research.

In co-operation with the Minister of Public Instruction the observatory will be operated by a committee of French astronomers and scientists. The observatory will be located in southwest France in the Basces-Alpes in the region of Forcalquier.

WELL

Robbins and roses and jello saw This is the life but oh so futile. Say you not so my baggy old coat sleeve Or would you prefer julep on your chestnuts Pip, Pip.

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