

The Youngstown College JAMBAR

VOL. IV

Youngstown, Ohio, September 12, 1932

No. 1

COLLEGE ENROLLMENT MAY REACH 350 TO SMASH RECORDS IN 7th SUCCESSFUL OPENING

UPPERCLASSMAN EXPOSES LIVES OF FACULTY MEMBERS

Daring Writer Tells All— Gives Low-down on Profs As Aid To Frosh

In an effort to make all new students feel that they know their teachers even before they have class contact with them, The Jambar is printing thumb-nail information about each professor and administration member.

The pictures of all the subjects herein discussed appear in the group photograph to the right. The characters are listed in the story in alphabetical order so that no charges of favoritism may be placed against the paper.

MRS. CLARA W. ALCROFT is familiar to Youngstown College girls, for she is the instructor in physical education at the Y. W. C. A. For five years she has done her utmost to promote among college girls a true feeling of sportsmanship.

Besides gymnastic work, which includes dancing and swimming classes, Mrs. Alcroft teaches hygiene. "I enjoy teaching college girls because they are more spontaneous, eager and willing to attempt most anything," said Mrs. Alcroft. Her smile wins all girls and encourages them in their work.

PROF. JOHN W. BARE with the W standing for Winchel, wiry and "versatile" is "Pop" to the upperclassmen and women and a prop to the frosh; tells 'em what to take, why, and how.

He's Dean of Men, but that doesn't worry the women—they like him too. Instructs in English lit and "sike" principally, but is good for most anything—"versatile." Has a good sense of humor, and if you know a funny story he'll listen and laugh.

If you don't know the answer to one of his questions in class, ask him to recite his latest poesy opus, or, better still, get him to tell you about his encounter with the bear in the Himalaya mountains—or maybe it was the Alps. Anyway, he's seen a good bit of the world, has lived in India, and the story is a hally—it's a humdinger.

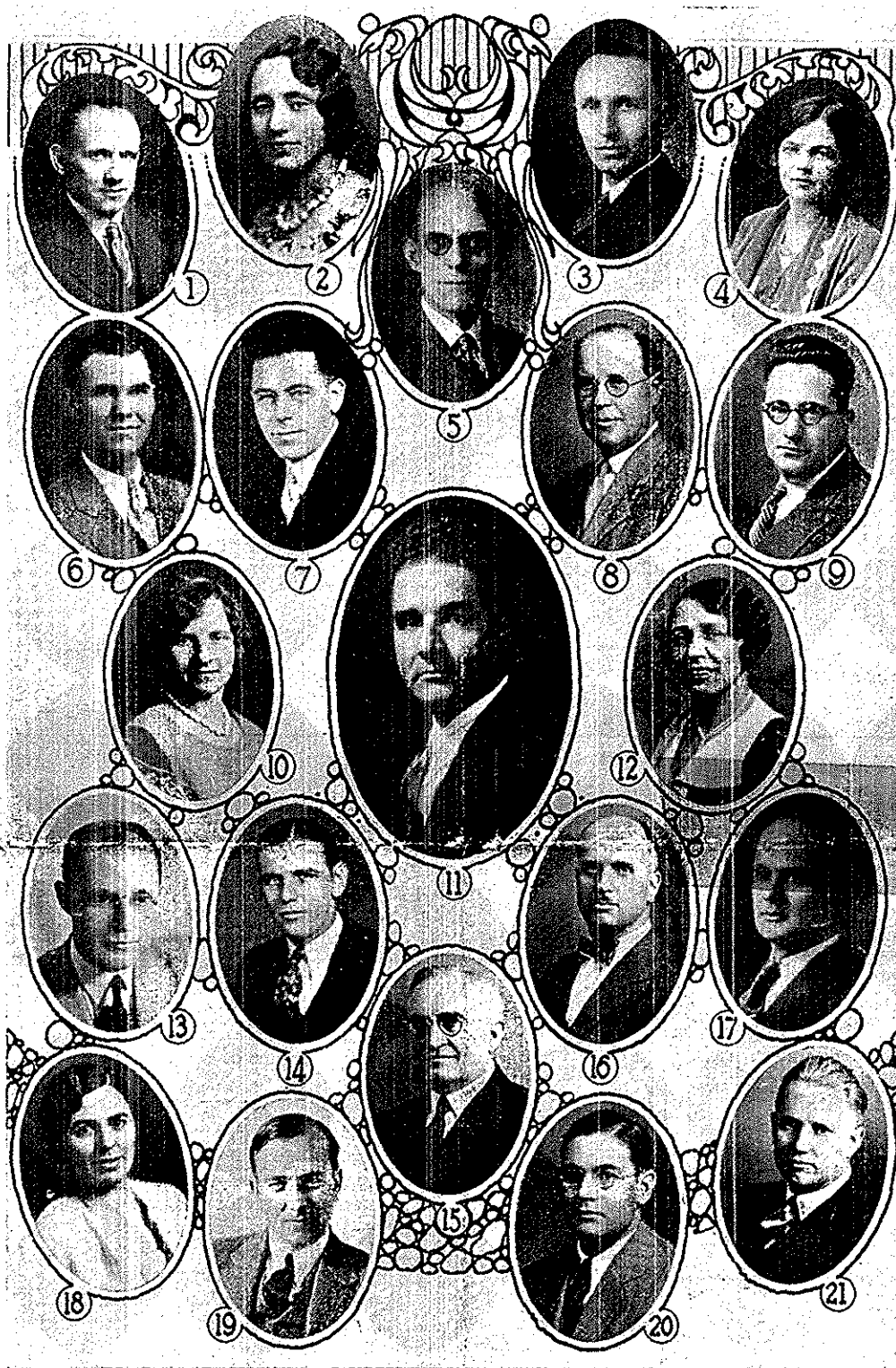
REV. LEVI G. BATMAN is our serious-looking professor of Biblical literature. Tall and stately in appearance—one can't help but think he is either a preacher or professor or "I'd like to see him in a pulpit." During class, he politely gives attention to the many different opinions on religion—however, his patience also has a limit then his pulpit manner asserts itself and a low commanding voice is heard. Don't fear Mr. Batman; he is as kind as he is stately.

DWIGHT V. BEEDE, professor of engineering drawing, is the college early bird, because he has to be in the building before seven o'clock to give his boys instructions. No wonder he's so quiet—probably thinks he just has to walk on tiptoe to let others sleep. Very considerate.

However, though a quiet and rather shy individual, Mr. Beede seems to be one jump ahead of everyone except Jack McPhee: he was married this summer. These quiet men. All joking aside, Mr. Beede is a very efficient teacher and the boys consider him a "good friend."

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Youngstown College Faculty and Staff



1. P. P. Kuchahnan; 2. Mrs. C. W. Foard; 3. R. A. Witchev; 4. Clara W. Alcroft; 5. Ceylon Hollingsworth; 6. Dr. Castle W. Foard; 7. Dr. R. A. Waldron; 8. Dr. Henry V. Stearns; 9. Irwin S. Clare; 10. Miss Eleanor B. North; 11. Director H. W. Jones; 12. Freda R. Flint; 13. Dr. Robert Douglas Bowden; 14. Jack McPhee; 15. Rev. Levi G. Batman; 16. Dr. Leonard T. Richardson; 17. John W. Bare; 18. Elsie Handle; 19. Dr. Joseph E. Smith; 20. Dwight V. Beede; 21. Dr. Eugene D. Scudder.

FACULTY ADDITIONS PROBABLE DUE TO LARGE ENROLLMENT

Enrollment Is Much Higher Than Expected—College Draws From Suburbs

With the total of enrolled students rapidly nearing 350 today, the probability that several new instructors would be added to the faculty of Youngstown College was greatly increased.

The new instructors will probably be added to the business administration departments, and to the mathematics-science staff, Business Manager R. A. Witchev said.

The illness of Director Jones last week delayed the selection of the teachers, but it is understood that there are several under consideration.

The enrollment of 350 students surpassed all the predictions made by faculty and administration members concerning the size of Youngstown College for the fall semester. Officials said they had not counted on such a large out-of-town enrollment.

A much larger proportion of the student body this year has come from surrounding towns than previously. More than a dozen have enrolled from Warren, there are several here from Sharon and New Castle, and one student whose name could not be ascertained, is believed to have come from New Wilmington, Pa., the location of Westminster College.

The increased enrollment in Youngstown College is following the general trend forecast by experts this year, who said that the larger colleges would find themselves with fewer students, and the smaller colleges with more. They claimed that the reason for the exodus was chiefly financial; that many prospective students had given up the idea of larger college life in preference to living nearer their homes at less expense.

The present school is a far cry from the first establishment of a liberal arts college in Youngstown. There were only 50 students in the first school in 1921, and the classes were held in the Y. M. C. A. building.

Employment Secretary Plans Aid For Students

Students who are uncertain as to whether the money for their next tuition payment will be available at the required time are advised to consult with Miss Mann, employment secretary, who may be found either at the cashier's or registrar's office on the first floor.

Miss Mann, who has many contacts throughout the city, believes she will be able to find part-time employment for quite a few men and women who are working their way through college.

Among the positions she has planned for the women are typing and recipe-filing jobs, acting as hostess at children's parties, taking care of children, etc. She hopes to place several men in part-time chauffeuring positions and other odd jobs.

Special Jambar Issue as Welcome to Frosh

And this, dear reader, is The Jambar,—the one and only official publication of the student body of Youngstown College.

Please do not ask us, frosh, what "Jambar" means. Not that we don't know—oh yes we do—but we haven't space to explain it to you here. Suffice to say that the name has a very definite meaning, and was chosen because of its dignity. If we get enough requests, we may tell you all about it in a future issue.

And talking about future issues, we want to assure you that there will be some. The Jambar ran on schedule last year and appeared frequently each semester. It is very likely, in fact quite probable that it will do the same this year, with perhaps a little more emphasis on the schedule.

This year the paper will be published every other week, on the Fridays thereof. It will contain

so important of the students, faculty, administration.

There will be a Walter Winchell Keyhole Column concerning school doings—will your face be red?—news of activities in other colleges, jokes, a bit of poetry that will be an open invitation to students to pour forth their souls in measured rime, and a "Letter to the Editor" feature in which you may publicize your pet grievance in no uncertain terms. Also, we are proud of our editorials—read 'em.

Probably the best news of all, however, is that The Jambar will make no dent in your pocketbook at any time this year. The rag is paid for from the student activity fee, and is distributed free to all day-college students. You'll be seeing us.

Never mind about the depression and Prohibition. The solar system is still working on schedule.

"Y" Students To Get Low Interurban Fares

D. S. James, general traffic superintendent for the Penn-Ohio Coach Lines, in a recent letter to Director H. W. Jones informed him that special interurban bus rates between Youngstown and Warren would be made available to Youngstown College students at the beginning of the fall term.

The new rate to students will be 16 tickets for \$1.00, with each ticket good for one zone, making the fare three tickets from Warren, two from Niles, and one ticket from Girard.

The new rate cuts the regular fare more than half, for each ticket, valued at 6½ cents, is good for a 15 cent zone fare. Tickets will be issued to students after an application signed by Director Jones or Mr. Buchanan has been presented at the Penn-Ohio ticket office on Central Square.

THE JAMBAR

Published For and By the Students of
Youngstown College

EDITOR

James R. Shutts

ASSOCIATES

Charles Mulcahy Wilma Starr
Al Brown Charles McCallister

Monday, September 12, 1932



WELCOME, NEWCOMERS

THIS is the second year that this paper has had the pleasure of welcoming a new class of freshmen. We use the word without disparagement. The lot of the freshmen at Youngstown College is probably better than that of any in the land. He is not made ridiculous; he is not imposed upon.

We have here the traditional Freshman Week of which you will hear more, later. It is nothing like what used to be called Hell Week when dad went to school. The best way to get through it is to comply with the regulations; they last only for the week.

We do not countenance rowdism at Youngstown College. Under this head comes boisterous behavior, intoxication, or any activities which endanger life or destroy property. We do not go in for "pranks" which would give the school unfavorable publicity, such as egging passers-by or deflating the tires in police cruiser-cars. That is high school stuff.

But after the gang is acquainted we get together often and have a lot of fun. College days need not be spent entirely in intellectual druggery in order to be worth while.

FRESHMAN WEEK

IN view of the fact that the present freshmen will within the next several week go through that period of misfortunes known as "Freshman Week," we are reprinting an editorial first published in *The Jambar* for November 4, 1931.

This editorial is not printed as an apology for anything that may happen; it is merely an explanation.

"Now that Freshman Week is in the dim, dark past and we have sced down to the more serious business of getting acquainted, the average man is a bit disconcerted on finding himself entertaining the question: 'What for—?'"

"Yes, 'What for—?' all this fuss of going unshaven for a week, and wearing a green necktie and carrying a placard with one's name and the phone number of the county jail? Why all this ducking in back entrances and saying 'Good morning, sir?' Why all the wearing of cotton stockings and green ankle bows and hair ribbons?"

"Is it to show the freshmen their place and keep them there? No! The seemingly asinine activity of Freshman Week is but a simple device for getting acquainted. Freshmen are under a mandate to speak to upper-classmen during that week. In that way friendships are formed which may last throughout life. It is the best device we have discovered so far to overthrow the atmosphere of 'high schoolism.'"

"There is no disparagement in the term 'freshmen.' Newcomers are not repressed here, but rather encouraged to show individuality. Freshmen are on The Jambar staff, in the fraternities, in the glee clubs, sororities and other organizations. So put your chin up, freshman, and show that front collar button. If you have any particular forte—can sing, or write, or entertain, or play the piano—give us a break and let's know about it. This is your school; you'll be here after we're gone. You might as well take a hand in it now!"

REMINISCING

YEARS roll by and with each roll changes take their toll—so it has been with Youngstown College. September, 1921, marks the birth of the first Liberal Arts course ever offered in Youngstown. This course was established as a part of evening school work and approximately 50 students registered that fall. Three teachers from Hiram and Thiel, neighboring colleges, constituted the first faculty, and classes were conducted on the third floor of the Central Y. M. C. A. building at 17 North Champion Street.

In September, 1927, a day school, the natural outgrowth of the successful work carried on at night, was begun. That Youngstown needed a school of this type is readily seen, for that fall 100 eager and ambitious students enrolled. The following year the

Beauty and the Beast



—Courtesy the Vincinator

Youngstown College seemed to be the just and fitting name for this new institution and thus it was named by common consent of students, faculty, and other interested persons.

In June, 1930, the degree of Bachelor of Arts was conferred upon the first group of graduates by authority of the Department of Education of the State of Ohio.

March, 1931, begins the greatest period of the life of Youngstown College. A new \$227,000 building was erected and finished late in September. It is like a new star upon Youngstown's horizon, and Youngstown is proud of it.

Yes, years have rolled by and each year left a change for the betterment of Youngstown College. The people of Youngstown will be proud in time, to hear a successful lawyer or doctor say: "Yes, I am a graduate of our own Youngstown College."

Just Among Ourselves

By "Cholly"

IDLE HEADS

Among those affected by the depression, one group presents some particular claims to sympathy. According to the U. S. Bureau of Education, less than 35 percent of the college graduates of 1932 have found employment. What they regarded as long years of preparation have led only to unemployment. They have learned also that toward youthful graduates, men of affairs are more liberal with their congratulations than with their jobs. These young men and women find little comfort no doubt, in the knowledge that disillusionment is sometimes the beginning of wisdom.

PERSONAL APPEARANCE

Men between 18 and 80 will note with relief that neatness and proper care are more important than newness in the even rules of good dressing, just announced by the "best dressed man on the screen." Runover heels and misshapen hats are to be avoided. Creases on coat sleeves or knickers are taboo. Suspender are required to drape trousers correctly. Only manual labor excuses dirty fingernails and a man may appear unshaven only in his bedroom. That good taste and good dress are not necessarily the accomplish-

BAWL BABY!

When a baby frets it makes a loud, unpleasant noise; sometimes it gets what it wants that way. We are all inclined to be grown up bawl-babies. We yorp about the times because we can't afford to drive a car or to throw week-end parties. Visit a city soup kitchen and note the poor discouraged, unshaven, hungry faces of the men that stand in line. They are thankful for a tincup of soup and three or four slices of unbuttered bread. Some of them take a loaf of hard dry bread and a bucket of soup to waiting families.

WE STILL CAN LAUGH

Not long ago I mingled with the crowd on a downtown street, roped off for a meeting of one of the minor political parties. The speaker—the party's candidate for President of the United States—was a sincere man, an idealist, who is in no danger of receiving the position and who couldn't handle it if he did. But his personality and his message made an appeal to the common, unskilled laboring men. It was a study to look into their hopeful faces and note how eagerly they grasped any well turned phrase that might be good for a laugh. There is hope while folks have a sense of humor. One cannot mingle with a group of this kind without reflecting that there is much in mankind that must be essentially good. And mankind is still watching for a messiah that will deliver it from itself.

Browsing Through Books ---By Mary Mahar

IN YOUR leisure time, did you ever wander through a library and taste a little of the contents of the various books you found there on the shelves? I will always find a rare charm in doing this, in drinking only lightly of the wine of good books.

Did you ever dream how interesting Robinson and Breasted's history could be if savored lightly with a little of Sabatini's *Scaramouche*? Perhaps you never imagined that Ludwig's *Life of Napoleon* and Byrne's *Field of Honor* should be read in connection with your reading of the Battle of Waterloo. Perhaps you never dreamed that those fantastic tales, *Treasure Island* or *Captain Blood* were the keys to unlock all the pearls of learning. I was studying my Virgil diligently—you know you must study Virgil quite diligently—when I saw Gayley's *Myths*. I read them. How they seemed to add to the pages of Virgil, those poor pages over which I had agonized in the agony of learning. What

THE ACTOR

I live to echo every utterance
That life has destined human tongues
to frame
In words; will my own leave the ageless
game
Embellished with a newer-older chance?
I live and move before an audience
That must encounter the embodied name
Of life and passion, through the quick-
ened flame
Of my insatiable experience.
Yet man must always walk companion-
less
As Shelly's moon, and talk with his own
soul
In tactless terms, as do the gods he sees
Emblazoned in his dreams of happiness.
And thus imagination gilds its role
Of complement to life's realities.

—James McClurg

Grins

from the

Grind

Another thing—along with the return of confidence will come the return of confidence men.

Oscar wants to know if an "air derby" is what so many people are talking through.

"Jobs for all is Hoover aim" is a headline. That ought to require a lot of target practice.

Next thing we now, somebody will arrange for detours on elevator lines.

They're calling themselves "tire doctors" now, but that guy that left a screw driver in our casing the other night missed his calling. He should have been a famous surgeon.

Our Mr. Coolidge's picture is on some of the new money, but it will talk just the same.

Kind words can never die, except from disuse.

In New York, a young reporter shot an editor who refused him a job. That's a nice clipping to show when we go looking for a job again.

Now it seems that four out of five haven't got anything!

Remarkable remarks: "Failure to inspire love in somebody is a bad sign."—"Pop" Bare.

The slip that comes between the cup and the lip is no fault of the man who owns the delicatessen.

A local teacher, in reading over the answers on the examination papers of her class, last spring was astonished to read, "Every sentence must begin with a caterpillar."

Arthur Brisbane says angels don't eat. Well, now, thank goodness that question is settled.

Republican leaders are looking for someone to write a "Prosperity March." We're hoping the composer gives sufficient prominence to the factory whistles.

If there's a hole in the nut, the worm isn't home.

spicy entertainment they imparted to that tale of the Wanderings of Aeneas!

I do not mean that you are to go through just nibbling at the edges of books, never seeing the untold wealth locked securely within their covers. Don't think that I mean that you are to take but a sip of the learning. Pope said that a little learning is a dangerous thing, the toy in the hand of the unknowing. So if you are going to read—read. Read deeply; imagine little things for yourself in your reading. The author had a meaning in everything he wrote. Take his, and form your own, but do not pattern it after that of the author.

It gives an added charm to the writing if everyone who reads it invents his own little story to accompany it. One sip of leisurely reading between each volume of the encyclopedia and I guarantee your literary lethargy will soon disappear. Try it.

RUSSELL SNYDER DESIGNS OFFICIAL COLLEGE SEAL

Youngstown College wishes to thank Russell Snyder for his work in designing and executing what has now been accepted as the official seal of the college.



The seal was made during the summer, in time to decorate all the fall literature and catalogues printed for the college.

Former students will remember Snyder as the man who last semester took care of the cafeteria's receipts, as a popular man-about-school, and imitator of Bing Crosby.

FACULTY LIVES

Continued from Page One

DR. ROBERT D. BOWDEN with the D for Douglas as in Fairbanks—is head of the social science department. He's good for dramatics and college activities, too.

He's written books—oodles of 'em—well, five or six anyway, but so far has never been inhuman enough to make any of his students read one of them. Knows his stuff, especially in history and sociology. Stands for a little monkey business, if it's high class.

If you don't like him you'll like his car; if you don't like it, you'll like his wife. Up to press time he has the only green Graham in the city; if you don't like the car—well, he does have a daughter. If you think he's easy, ask him for an examination—you're wrong.

PHILIP P. BUCHANAN is the short but snappy person who probably helped you to make out your schedule when you were undecided as to just what to take. Mr. Buchanan has that little octagonal office in the front of the building that just fits him. He is popularly known as "Bucky," a name that originated during the time that he was in the army. He's officially the registrar of the school, and he's been here longer than the oldest inmate can remember.

IRWIN C. CLARE, instructor in chemistry, is a dark, rather plump man of medium height. You will recognize him at first sight, for he has a grin which lights up his face and a gay boyish stride.

Though he is full of fun, Mr. Clare is a good chemist. Before coming to Youngstown College, he taught Carnegie Tech and is now chief chemist at Mahoning Paint & Oil Company. He's as jolly in class as he is out.

FREDA FLINT, publicist extraordinary and an unconvertible disciple of the great god Advertising, is businesslike and buxom and burbling over with ideas to get Youngstown College in the paper without paying for the space. When ivy is planted at the college, or May Day is celebrated, it is Miss Flint—Freda to you—who calls in the photographers and then gets the picture on page one of the Sunday Vindicator rotogravure.

If you want to be her pal for life, do something which will put Youngstown College on the front page of the papers and in a favorable light—murders and suicides not counted.

DR. CASTLE W. FOARD, with his strong points in physics and math and a sideline in frosh geography, is also faculty advisor for the basketball team, and is a genial, jovial, and an all-around good fellow. Although burdened with the mind of a math and physics professor, he is still able to see the bright side of life most of the time, and no one yet has been able to corner him on his age. Dr. Foard

Last Year's Frosh--En Masse



illuminates his geography class with personal comments and observations and Kodak (adv.) pictures made on his numerous and extensive trips over the U. S. His witty remarks are necessarily of the dry type, for his wife was born and raised in Kansas. The only thing he demands of his students is hard work; otherwise he is very easy to get along with.

MRS. C. W. FOARD is the main attraction for the college's home economics department. She's the wife of Dr. Foard and a teacher in her own right. She's friendly, easy to now, and has taken several special courses in cooking. Proof of her ability can be seen in the condition of Dr. Foard.

CEYLON HOLLINGSWORTH, instructor of the fine arts course needs no introduction to students of art and literature. He was a pupil of William M. Chase, New York, one of the greatest artists and teachers this country has ever produced.

Mr. Hollingsworth was manager of the art department of the Pittsburgh "Dispatch" when the Dispatch ranked with the leading papers of the country. He has illustrated for a number of good magazines, including McClure's. Students like Mr. Hollingsworth for he is genial, patient and kind, and his criticisms in art classes are constructive but not harsh.

Continued on Page Four

REAL QUEEN



MORGAN

Climaxing four years of activity in Youngstown College, Miss Marian Morgan, '32, last year received the highest honor students can bestow: that of being chosen May Queen. Miss Morgan was active in promoting the many college social functions, was a member of the Student Council, the Gamma Sigma sorority, and was

Glinks

At a certain Eastern college an instructor called for notebooks. One efficient student purchased a tattered book from one who had successfully passed the course. A few days later, the instructor, who had been graduated a few years before, returned the book with the comment: "It's a good book, but I can do better now."

The entire student body of the Mexican Indian Agricultural School went on a strike as a protest against new methods of studies, whereupon the school immediately advertised for a new student body.

The college paper at Kansas State runs a black list in which are mentioned the names of all professors who hold their classes after the dismissal bell has rung.

Just as a debate at St. Mary's College was about to begin, it was discovered that both teams had prepared the affirmative arguments.

Two enterprising students at the University of Idaho built a house on a trailer and hauled it to the college with them. They are now living comfortably in these quarters, and defying the depression.

A code whereby students would regulate drinking, gambling, immoral conduct, cheating in examinations, ungentlemanlike and ungentlemanly conduct, and would empower the student council to recommend penalties for offenders, was rejected by the student council of Temple University by a vote of 8 to 7.

A psychology professor at Kansas State University recently said that if you cannot afford to take a vacation, fast for five or six days and the result will be the same.

Students at St. Thomas College, St. Paul, Minn., take out insurance policies against being called on in class. For a payment of twenty-five cents they can collect five dollars.

Fraternities at the University of Illinois are contemplating adopting a tutorial advisor system, whereby a young member of the faculty will live in each fraternity house, aiding the members in their scholastic work and advising the management in regard to mor...

COUNCIL TO APPOINT EDITOR OF JAMBAR

Last year 22 students of Youngstown College were members of The Jambar staff and helped in the publication of the paper during the first year that the paper was a printed periodical.

The Jambar formerly was only a mimeographed sheet, brought out spasmodically when the mimeograph machine would work and when the staff felt in the mood.

When the college moved into its new building The Jambar was given new dignity by being printed and published regularly. James Chambers remained as editor-in-chief of the paper, with Charles Mulcahy, Jack Herald, and Don Grant as associates.

No staff or editor has been selected to publish the Jambar this year, and the staff for this edition will be temporary. It is the custom to have the editor for the following semester appointed at the close of school in June by the Student Council, but that body failed to do so, and will select an editor at their first meeting this year.

DIRECTOR JONES ILL

Suffering a severe attack of flu during the past week, Director H. W. Jones was reported recovering rapidly over the week-end and was expected back at his desk today.

PAST LEADER



CHAMBERS

James M. Chambers, president class of '32, is one of the prominent students who will be missed in Youngstown College this year. Chambers was basketball manager, student council, president, dramatics instructor, Jambar editor, president Sigma Delta Beta fraternity, and a general leader during his year...

BANALOGY

We're back again! Let's go!
Everybody . . .
College days, college days,
Dear old full-of-knowledge days,
"Sike" an' "soesh" an' lit'ra-ture,
Taught to the tune of students' cheer;
You were my king in tuxedo,
I was your dainty lady-o,
An' my note said "I love you so,"
When we were just college kids.

Just to Re-min-es: Sept. 1931—
"See 'em with the green 'air ribbons an' short dresses — they're fresh-women. Nope they don't know psychology or literature — Not Yet. An' they wear signs . . . Berry Bush (tee hee) Alice Acra-cit . . . Betty Cold-der . . . Twinkle Star . . . Look at Kinyurski with his dunce cap . . . McCallister with his fresh green tie . . . My, my . . . Hope they're coming back.

Welcome Freshmen! Nice to be rid of the hickory stick? But careful, careful . . . Now come the green ribbons, an' black stockin's for fresh-women an' green ties and dunce caps for fresh-men . . . But don't mind them . . . they're all in fun an' more fun.

East Side, West Side . . . Vacationing? . . . And How . . . Jimmy Shuts went west this summer to . . . Canfield Fair . . . an' Jammy Chambers the seashore if you please . . . Conneaut Lake . . . an' Cholly Mulcahy to view the Burlesque . . . Cleveland . . . Wilma Starr shied gunmen for almost three months . . . Chicago . . . Marian Morgan to the lake-shore . . . Cleveland. Life of ease did these people lead. Yep-eased-up-their-purses.

Don't tell anyone . . . Believe it or not but keep it a secret . . . sh, sh, . . . Our dance floor has been fed linseed oil all summer an' waxed an' waxed some more . . . Just wonderin' who the first couple will be to take a nice big flop . . . careful . . . keep it a secret an' wear bed-room slippers to classrooms for floors there were also waxed . . . probably think we'll slip into class a wee bit faster . . . we'll fool 'em.

Traded Chivalry for Chevrolet's an' challenged old man depression . . . new philosophy of life . . . "live while you're livin' . . . Oh! these Bulsheviks . . . Yep, Dr. Scudder and Dr. Richardson did it . . . Wonder if they're going to baptize 'em in a college way an' give co-eds a break?

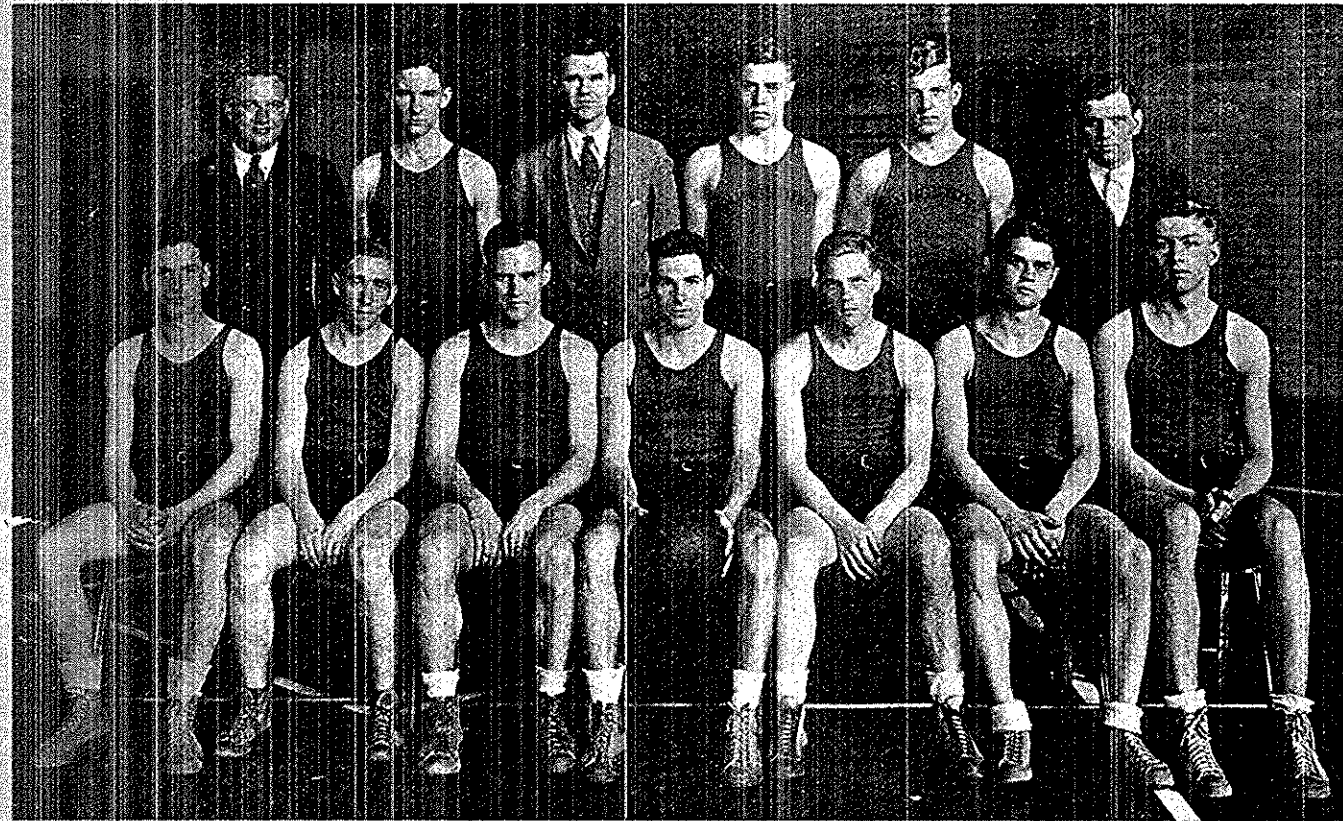
Don Boylan! . . . you've shocked my shock bone . . . incredible . . . beyond comprehension . . . how could you shoo such a nice group of fun loving boys . . . just because they were trespassing on the library greens . . . After all summer is over and the lawns will have to be dug up sooner or later.

All ab-board . . . ab-board . . . How many more victims of misfortune are going to . . . Bare's trip to Massi-on this year. It's a tradition . . . The sike class goes to the insane asylum every winter . . . Believe it or not, they have all come back.

Just a memory: Weenees, bans, picels, cofe, muster, marshmellows, decked the big affair . . . Gamma Sigma Weenee Roast . . . then the stars an' moon an' victrola syncopators . . . Mmmmm an' the big fire which wrought havoc amongst the mosquitos.

Depression leaves impression an' Bargain Days . . . all we need is Bargain Hunters . . . Go to Freda Flint for copies of old annuals which can be purchased at nominal price . . . not however, all ann...

Varsity Basketball Team Season of 1931-1932



TOP ROW (Left to Right)

Makres, Mgr.
McFarland
Foard, Fac. Mgr.
Kryzan
Rearick
McPhee, Coach

BOTTOM ROW

McCallister
Reilly
Banks
Marks
Cole
Faust
Peterson

PROSPECTS BRIGHT FOR GOOD BASKET BALL TEAM

Basketball practice toward the formation of a varsity squad to play for Youngstown College the coming season will begin the first or second week in November, Coach Jack McPhee said today.

As freshmen are allowed to participate in varsity sports, McPhee believes that the team this year will surpass all others in the history of the sport at Youngstown College.

Basketball, the college's major sport, is financed here through the student activity fee. Each student on payment of the fee is presented with a season pass to all the games played in Youngstown. Student support of the team last year was better than ever before, but it is hoped that this year the students will turn out in even larger numbers.

Forty-five candidates reported for the first practice last year, and 11 were retained for the varsity squad. Although half the varsity was made up of unseasoned players, Coach McPhee was able to polish out a combination that bettered the previous season's victory list by two games.

FACULTY LIVES

Continued from Page Three

DIRECTOR H. W. JONES, the man whose picture occupies the center of the faculty group, is the "big chief" of Youngstown College. He's as good a business man as he is an educator, and he was also a successful football coach. Through his meetings with people in these various lines, he knows human nature. If you have any troubles that need expert advice, go to him.

If you do something he doesn't like he won't fire you—usually; he points out where you were wrong, and then makes you feel little. As director he's the boss, and he sees that everyone gets a square deal. **JOHN ROSS MCPHEE** is a very lucky person. Most of us ordinary mortals have to hunt around for years and years before we find a vocation that suits us. McPhee—Jack for short—didn't have to make even one decision about what he would do when he grew up—but then, of course, McPhee is no ordinary mortal.

Born with a baseball in one hand, a basketball in the other, and fondling a football with his feet, he spent his first days in a cradle so arranged that if he fell out of the left side he landed on horizontal bars in a well-equipped gymnasium; if he fell to the right, there was a hundred-yard swimming pool right below him.

He missed being made all-American end on the Grove City College football team because he didn't brush his teeth three times a day. He's gym instructor and basketball coach. To some he's Simon Legree McPhee, but he's a pretty good guy. He married pretty Mary Reesh just before school opened—maybe he won't be so tough from now on.

MISS ELEANOR B. NORTH
Dean of Women, poet, writer,
professor of freshman English and

advanced short story and poetry subjects. A traveler and a student, both of books and human nature, Miss North produces the most cultural influence to be found in the college. Her unique mannerisms, once understood and interpreted, make her a most interesting person to know.

She will quote you poetry as you have never heard it quoted before: so that it means something and is understandable. In the summer she either goes to Europe or spends her vacation in a writer's summer colony on the Atlantic coast, and she's in demand at all times as a lecturer. With such a background she makes her classes much more than just a period of questions and answers.

MISS ELSIE RANDLE is the petite brunette with the large brown eyes whom you saw first when you entered the main office. Naturally of a sweet disposition, the first three days of the new term are the hardest on her, for she has to bare the brunt of all the frothy questions—dumb and otherwise—that are asked in the office.

DR. LEONARD T. RICHARDSON, a man of few words, and a good many of those are in French, is good for French, Spanish, German, and a reading course in Russian if enough students were interested. He has a good sense of humor.

He makes his language studies interesting by explaining idiosyncrasies of different nationalities, which he can do with ease, for he's traveled extensively through Europe. He has taught both in American and foreign universities, so you can know he's good.

DR. EUGENE D. SCUDDER, professor of chemistry, and the man who wrote his doctor's thesis in German, saw service in the army during the Great War, but is one of the few who refuse to say much about their lives in France or write a book about their experiences.

Although a Hoosier by birth, he knows his chemistry, all the way from general through organic and into the physical branch. He stayed in the chemistry department here when the only laboratory he had was in the basement of the old building that was torn down to make room for the present structure.

Students will appreciate the way he is able to make answers that have missed the point sound half-way reasonable to the class.

DR. JOSEPH E. SMITH has something in his eyes that draws like a magnet. Maybe it's that little twinkle. No wonder Dr. Smith, who was a Rhodes Scholar '08, has so many friends. In fact, his classes are always over crowded and are the spice of all offered in the curriculum. He presents subjects in a manner that compels you to think in spite of yourself and brings out more in you than you thought you had. He relates to his students in sociology and economics classes much that he has learned from reading, traveling and observing and in that way makes his classes all the more interesting.

ENTHUSIASM LACKING FOR MINOR SPORTS

With epic and sabre teams equal to any in the state during the fencing season of 1930, the minor sport of fencing was allowed to go by default from the college list of sports last year.

Lack of interest and capable leadership for the team was given as the reason for the dropping of the sport. If there is enough enthusiasm shown for a team this year, it is possible that fencing in Youngstown College may be revived, although it would be difficult to get a schedule of contests with other colleges.

Youngstown College's record for 1930, which included wins over some of the states most experienced teams:

Epic—Yo. Co. 17, Opponents 3
Sabre—Yo. Co. 11, Opponents 9
Foil—Yo. Co. 22, Opponents 41

Other minor sports at Youngstown include swimming and tennis teams. The tennis team was started only last year, under the capable direction of Al Moore, and came out with a good record considering the inexperience of most of the players.

Tennis will probably be continued this year and the prospects are favorable for a much better season.

Interest in the swimming team languished last year after its captain, Lynn Nearpass had left for California. It is not known whether or not the sport will be



DR. HENRY V. STEARNS is a man with whom every new student should become acquainted. Why? Because he is a musical man. One usually pictures a teacher of music as being a tall and eagle-eyed person, but Dr. Stearns is an exact opposite—short and stout—with that same joviality and kindness characteristic of stout people.

Dr. Stearns does his utmost to make a student feel that music is not a task but really a pleasure, for he intermingles each lesson with gay tales of yester-year, adding color to the notes he's so adept at drawing on the board.

DR. R. A. WALDRON very seldom slips a class even though he does have to travel from Slippery Rock to teach zoology. You can't help enjoying his classes—his lectures are "knowledge gallo-e" and you must be quiet, but the laboratory work is fun. While students are dissecting frogs, he strides up and down the aisles stopping here and there either to give a direction, an explanation or to leave a wee slam.

RAYMOND A. WITCHEY, business manager for Youngstown College, is probably the hardest man to find in the building. He's here and there continually, with brief intermissions in his office. Mr. Witchey is the man that will arrange it for you if you can't meet your tuition payments, and he's the man to see for work about the school. He'll help you all he can, and his advice is usually good.

BRILLIANT MAY DAY ENDS ALL ACTIVITIES

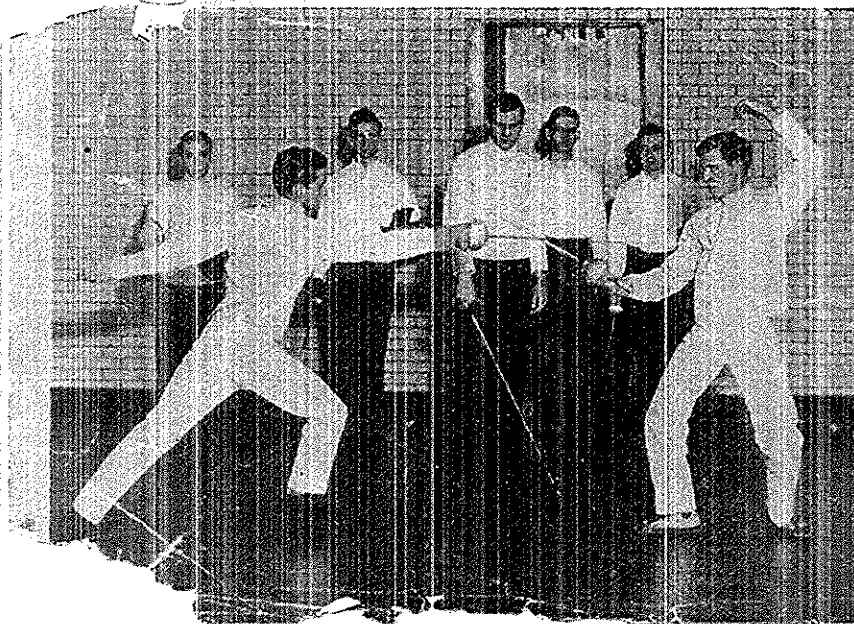
May Day, celebrated at Youngstown College in the latter part of the month, is the climax of the activities of the entire year and is the biggest day on the school's social calendar.

Festivities on May Day begin early in the afternoon, and are continued with but one intermission until the wee hours of the following morning.

The crowning of the queen and pageants and folk dances are held on the lawn adjoining the old college building just north of the new structure. The lawn, cut by a small ravine, forms a natural amphitheatre both for the performances and the spectators. More than 500 people witnessed the crowning of the queen on the last May Day.

In the evening the most spectacular all-college dance of the year is held in the auditorium, with elaborate care being taken as to the selection of the orchestra, decorations, and favors. It is also the custom for one of the sororities to present the May Queen with a gift at the close of the grand march.

Final examinations have been abolished at the University of Pennsylvania. The first half of the two-week period usually devoted to the finals will be given over to instruction; the last half to vacation.



Louis Wagner, '32, planting ivy at the left of the main entrance to the college brought the plant from Pembroke College, Oxford University, England.