



National Fraternity Forms Local Chapter

Phi Theta Pi Has An Affiliation With Alpha Iota

Beta Eta chapter of the Phi Theta Pi, national business fraternity, has been established in the Business College. Charles Barker, chairman of the local charter committee, announced having received a letter of recognition from Mr. E. O. Fennell, national treasurer of Phi Theta Pi.

Phi Theta Pi Fraternity is affiliated with Alpha Iota Sorority, both national business fraternal groups, with memberships and chapters in all the state of the Union. Headquarters is located in Des Moines, Iowa. Phi Theta Pi is organized for high scholarship, leadership, and good fellowship. Members of the organization have as their objective the maintenance of fine social standards and the serving of the school and the community.

Forty-three chapters of Phi Theta Pi are actively organized throughout the United States. Mr. C. D. Rohlf, of the Nettleton Commercial College, Sioux Falls, S. D., is national president. The fraternity was organized in 1926 at the American Institute of Business, Des Moines, Iowa, and was organized as a national fraternity in 1928.

The local chapter will elect officers within the next week. Honorary members will be J. B. Williams, principal, and Robert D. Raig, registrar, of the Youngstown College Business School.

Art Students Organize To Market Productions

With everyone else busily forming corporations, the art department is not to be left behind. Several groups are busily forming with a view to selling the fruits of their labors. The class in clay modeling will probably lead the way with well-groomed lambs and balking horses that you may buy. The class in color and design will batle neckties, and similar items. A downtown store is offering window space for the display of these articles.

In their desire to seal, these students are not going to forget their friends with three legs. Miss Evans will place a restraining hand on all such requests.

As campusites we can help our fellow students by appreciating their work, pointing it out to friends with pride so as to encourage sales. We might even get around to buying the things we like.

DORM PLANS TABLED

Plans for a boy's dormitory have been carefully studied by Dr. Scudder and a committee of students, but because not enough students have shown interest, further planning will be held up until more enthusiasm is shown for the project. Anyone who is interested, please contact Dr. Scudder.

"Skeleton Struggle" Will Be on Friday

OPEN TO ENTIRE COLLEGE

Although an air of mystery veiled the doings of the Business College, it became evident early this week that there is a dance to be held in the college auditorium Friday night.

In spite of the fact that the majority of business students approached professed to know nothing about it, several facts leaked out. The music will be furnished by the same Shy Lockson who delighted the crowd at the Freshmen Reception. A late flash from some mysterious headquarters substantiated this statement.

The fact that the dance will be known as the "skeleton struggle" is in keeping with the general mysterious atmosphere. The price of admission will be 41 cents per couple.

By way of a special scoop, our eavesdropping reporter pierced the deepest secret of all; i. e. every one in the college is cordially invited to come.

Committee chairmen for the affair are: general, Bill Mook and Bob Bowen; tickets, Charles Barker and Erna Rose Jessop; programs, Mary Margaret McCann; decorations, Bill Partous; orchestra, Phyllis Moench.

The Sigma Tau Delta National English Fraternity is having its second meeting of the year with a dinner program at Scotwick Tea Rooms, Wednesday evening, October 20. English Majors desiring membership should submit their applications immediately to Miss Fay Trefert or Professor Bare.

Recommended for Tired Minds Who Want New Ideas for Dates

What is the big problem of the man-on-campus? Is it how to get all his studying done? It is not. What bothers every man-on-campus once in a while is something new to do to amuse the little woman. After months of either dancing or movie going, life seems a little dull. What to do? Aha—let's take an idea from our Eastern college friends and see what we have. At Oberlin, he and she go cycling until the snow is too deep to plow through. Fun, and sophisticated afterwards. Second choice is roller skates. Yes, you conservative campusites, they skate indoors in rinks or out doors on the campus walks, and when the snow flies, skis, sleds and skates come out. Double and triple dates end round a fire with hot coffee and sizzling dogs to warm the tummies. If you are lucky enough to have a car available, why not take "her" to Cleveland or Pittsburgh to see the big, big, city? Take her to a nearby college to a football game or back to watch the old High School lick your traditional rivals. If you're both music lovers, why not try to get seats for some of the symphony concerts, or

"CO-ED CONFESSIONS"

Gentlemen may prefer blondes, but at YoCo co-eds prefer brunettes, very definitely. This and many other facts came to light in short quiz given to 20 representative fair young ladies. Some other interesting facts follow. Nearly all co-eds have a clever nickname. Swimming, reading, and dancing are Miss Collegiate's favorite diversions or hobbies, and usually she collects some definite thing—from males and corsage pins to baby pictures and movie stars' pictures. About 15 per cent honestly admit that eating is their favorite sport. Tastes in movie stars run riot but Spencer Tracy, Bill Powell, Bing Crosby, Franchot Tone, and Clark Gable rank highest. Way out ahead was Myrna Loy, and next were Hepburn, Shorser, and Gaynor. Favorite authors ranged from Emerson to Rinehart, but the most read authors were Hilton and M. Mitchell. About half the number can play or attempt to play the piano. The favorite perfume is "Evening in Paris," and the best loved color, blue. Most of the girls on the campus prefer, not orchids, but roses. And typical of college girls everywhere, Miss Youngstown College prefers pajamas to yards and yards of dainty ruffling.

COSMOPOLITAN CLUB MEETS AFTER CHAPEL

A second invitation meeting of the Cosmopolitan Club will be held Wednesday, October 20, immediately after Chapel in the Music Room (103). This chapter will ask for affiliation with the national organization. A colorful program—Pageant of the Nations—is to be considered for this year—1937-38. All foreign born or children of foreign born are urged to be present at this meeting.

Sophomore Hop Will Be Held at the Mart

Mimes To Offer 'The Double Door'

Professor Bunn To Direct Three Act Mystery Production

The "Double Door," a three act mystery drama by Elizabeth McFadden, will be produced by the Mimes in about five weeks, director Bunn announced.

Fay Trefert will play the lead, while Sally Hickok and Walter Burnside have the junior leads. Frank Jazcko has been appointed student director because of his previous experience as well as being Professor Bunn's assistant.

The cast includes the following students: Sylvia Glass, John Bott, Janiceunter, Sally Hickok, Mary Lou Barker, Fay Trefert, Frank Stewart, Walter Burnside, Martin Witt, Carl Rosapepe, and Bernard Balmuth.

The "Double Door" was an outstanding success while enjoying a long run on Broadway, and was acclaimed by many critics as one of the best dramas of the year.

Football Interest May Bring Results

"Can we have a football team?" Everyday in everyway the talk about football is becoming stronger around the campus. The last week saw a session in the lounge in which many interested students listened while Dean Wilcox and Norman Gillette, leaders of this year's football aspirants, discussed the possibilities.

"The faculty is right behind such a proposition," said Dean Wilcox. "What we need is money!" Gillette and many other students who were listening to the conversation, said that they believed that many prospective students who went away to other schools, would have come to Youngstown College if we had a football team.

"If the Community Chest can raise the amount of money that they do every year, why can't we?" asked Gillette. "I believe that there are enough students who want to play football, to get busy right away and organize committees to investigate the possibilities. The students of Youngstown College can with the co-operation of the alumni, raise enough money to make such a thing possible."

Most of the upperclassmen say that talk about football comes up every year, but that nothing is ever done about it. There are a few old timers who say that on the other hand, this year's enthusiasm is stronger than ever, and that something will be done about it this year.

"Life Begins With 40" Is Motto For Dance

On Saturday, October 23, the Sophomore class will give the "truckers," "peckers," and "shaf-gers" an ample opportunity to cavort to the rhythmic arrangements of Don Ricardo and his orchestra at the New Mart ballroom. And after the brawl is over, the Sophomores hope there'll be money in the little red bank. Now that freshman activities are over, the sophisticated Sophs see no reason why life shouldn't begin for the winter season. Already pink tickets are in evidence, not for sale but for the asking. They must be presented at the door to gain admission and are merely a form of invitation, so get them for your uncles, cousins, and sisters by the dozens. The dance begins at 9 and lasts till you can't move another tired foot. The only time the music will stop is in that interlude when some of Billy Erhardt's proteges show us how its done.

What are you going to wear? Oh, we're going in sports clothes. We might even call it a sweater dance if it didn't sound too much like "down by the winger works," but informally is the keynote.

Now what it takes to give every one a good time is co-operation, and this affair deserves all the support that the student body can give—sort of a "you come to our dance and we'll come to yours" affair.

Committees in charge are: General—Leonard Skeggs and Beatrice Snively, co-chairmen, Harold Henderson, Davis Cawdry, Jack Williams, and Edith Fairbanks; publicity, Grant Beard and John Bott, co-chairmen, Olga Vaschak, Virginia Dean, and Bob Murphy; program, Winifred Patrick and John Keiser, co-chairmen, Mark Medicus, Mary Kirner, Kennedy Ray, and Thomas Anderson.

Science Dept. Adds Improved Apparatus

Professor Denton T. Doll announces the purchase of a new electric furnace to be used by the science department. The new furnace, made by the Hotchkiss Company, is reported to cost over \$400.00.

The furnace will be used to melt metals and will replace the old coal furnace used in the past. It operates from a 220 volt power line, and can obtain temperatures ranging from 400 to 2,400 degrees Fahrenheit.

The electric current is controlled by a transformer which can change the current so as to make 72 different heat temperatures possible.

Jambar History Traced From Second Year To The Present, Changes In College Are Shown

By Frank Jacsko

The second year of the Jambar's existence saw many changes and improvements in its make-up and content. In the fall of 1931, the first printed edition of the publication made its appearance. Up to that time it had been mimeographed.

This year the editorship was handled by James Chambers with Marian Morgan, Charles Mulcahy, Mary Mahar, and others assisting. Many important events were recorded during the life of Volume Two. It was in 1931 that Dr. Bowden, then head of the Sociology Department, brought national fame to himself and indirectly to Youngstown College. The Jambar noted the event as follows: "Dr. Robert Douglas Bowden of Youngstown College was awarded the John G. Agar prize of \$2,000 for the best book on THE SOUL OF AMERICA, at the National Arts Club dinner in New York on Wednesday evening, October 21. Dr. Bowden's book is called 'In Defense of Tomorrow.'"

Proof that those days carried their election troubles is shown in the headlines "TWO ELECTIONS VOID STUDENT COUNCIL SAYS," "HOLDS MAJORITY WAS NOT PRESENT FOR JUNIOR SENIOR BALLOTING."

The November 9th issue carried a very interesting write-up of H. W. Jones who then had the imposing title of "Associate General Secretary in Charge of Education."

A "Collegian's Dictionary," written by Richard E. Platt, appeared in a later number. Extracts from it follow: "Blind Date" (see telephone directory)—a risky expense generally resulting in the resolve "never again." A good chance to polish up on one's technique. "Pledge"—one who wonders why his mother didn't tell him, and if there "ain't no justice." A disillusioned rushee. "Rushee"—poor devil who doesn't know what it's all about. Is impressed by everyone's kindness and his sudden popularity. Wonders at never having been appreciated before.

For the information of the mercenary, an article entitled "GOVERNMENT EXPERT PUTS VALUE OF COLLEGE EDUCATION AT \$65,000" was printed in the March 4, 1932 number.

World's Champion Types Before College Stenogs

Grace Phelan, world's amateur champion typist, demonstrated her ability to type over 200 words a minute at an exhibition for the business school Thursday, October 14.

Miss Phelan is a graduate of Duquesne University and has been typing for seven years. Before entering a contest, Miss Phelan practices three hours a day for four months.

Features of her exhibit were: removing a finished sheet of typed copy from the typewriter with her right hand while she returned the carriage back to a starting position with the same hand; carrying on an abstract conversation while at the time she typed copy. She also demonstrated many fundamentals of correct typing technique.

Let anyone else try something out of the ordinary and he, or she as it usually is, is considered queer, but let a campus co-ed try it and it becomes sophistication! The latest and clever idea is for every co-ed to own a billfold, from Woolworth's 20c variety on up. In it she carries all her school identification cards, class schedules, a date card, locker combinations, whatever money she happens to have, and to completely copy the men—a picture of HIM.

As concrete evidence of the radical change in policy relative to behavior in the social room, the following is reprinted from a 1932 number of the Jambar:

"Director H. W. Jones today designated room 206 as a men's lounge room, following repeated requests for a place where the men students of the college might stay between classes.

"The room will be equipped next Monday so as to accommodate about 30 men at one time. There will be 12 oak rocking chairs, a settee, and enough regular armchairs so that the room may be used as class-room in the night school.

"The condition, however, as laid down by Director Jones, is that there shall be no smoking in the lounge, and if this condition cannot be met the furniture will be removed."

The spirit of the Class of 1936 was violently demonstrated in their first year at Youngstown College, according to the following headlines carried in the October 10, 1931 issue: "FROSH REVOLT ON SQUARE." "FRESHMEN

New Talents Found At Frosh Breakfast

"Trucking"—the "Suzie Q," and the "Big Apple" have produced a new series of star dance sensations, in Paul Maloney, Mickey Reinher, and Eddie Fusco.

The Freshman Breakfast, recently held at the Pioneer Pavilion in Mill Creek park, was the "Hot Spot" where the stars were "found." Benny Goodman and Hal Kemp were the featured orchestras at the annual event.

Students interviewed after the breakfast reported as follows:

Bill Gubbins: "The best thing so far this year. We ought to hold a breakfast once a week."

Carl Rosapepe: "The best time I ever had—but there's a special reason for that—!"

Eddie Fusco: "I thought it was a pretty jassy outfit."

Romaine Clever: "The music was divine."

John Middleton: "A financial success."

Ted Holtz: "The abundance of food was gratifying."

Head of the committee were Dave Mackill and Marion Parmentor.

FROSH CORRECTIONS

There are several omissions and corrections to be made in the list of Freshmen printed in the last issue. Henry Clay Church is on the faculty staff, and Elizabeth Church is a student in the college.

Katherine M. Whan, Paul Jerome Wald, Lottie Elizabeth Wasacz, John M. Watson, Paul David Warden, Earl Probest Williams, Martin Govesnor Witt, John Robert Wolfe, Milton Samuel Wolkoff, Ted Womer, Herman Roberts Wood, Jane Cecelia Wylie.

David Thomas Young, Wilber Brow Young.

Almost 100 Chinese students at the University of Michigan have felt the ill effects of the Sino-Jap war. Their education has been financed by the Chinese government, but since the beginning of hostilities, none of their checks have arrived.

Application for student loans from these students will receive immediate attention from the University officials.

SNATCH PADDLES FROM UP-PERCLASSMEN TO WIN BATTLE." "LARGE CROWD WITNESS SKIRMISH; THOUSANDS SEE SNAKE DANCE THROUGH CITY STREETS."

Since 1933 the general appearance of the Jambar varied very little, the only change being an increase in size. The present 17x11 page was adopted in 1936. Another worthwhile improvement was in the nature of the news and features carried in the later issues, the inconsequential and gossipy articles giving way to items of real news and interest.

Work in Roumania Harder Than Here

John Rau Tells Of Strict System Of Education

Most of us who wail about how hard we work in college are forced to hide our heads when we hear the tale that John Rau has to tell. John came here in March via the Ile de France from Roumania, and his report of the educational system there is enough to make us realize how fortunate we are.

A high school course in Roumania takes seven years to complete, and is being increased this year to eight. Twenty subjects a year are not too many for a student to take. During his last year, John carried French, Greek, German, and Latin, as well as a number of science courses, biology, mathematics, philosophy, and other courses. There is little practical training or laboratory work, the teacher performing all experiments.

Even if we could persevere through such a severe course, our love of freedom, which we are so used to having that we don't appreciate it, would make us rebel. In Blaj, Roumania, the curfew for students rings at 5 p. m. and students must be "on campus" until the next morning. No smoking is allowed and social gatherings are very scarce. Compulsory military training requires three years, but a student need only serve eight months.

Does John want to go back to Roumania? Yes—in 1944. On May 15, 1944, which is the Roumanian Independence Day, there will be a reunion of the 55 classmates who graduated with John, and he'd like to be there.

Use Of Library Is Urged For Relaxation

Have you seen the new shelf installed in front of the loan desk in the library? It's filled with books of interest to the general reader.

For recreational reading, you'll find old favorites (an attractive edition of THE COMPLETE ANGLER illustrated by Arthur Rockham) and new books such as THE BRIDAL CANOPY.

The Library has recently received a gift of back numbers of ESQUIRE and LIFE, donated by Donald Friedman. These may furnish amusement and instruction for an idle hour between classes.

COME TO THE Sophomore Hop

Saturday, October 23
Don Ricardo and his Sultans of Swing
At
THE NEW MART BALLROOM
115 MARKET STREET.
Across the street from the Courthouse
A Half a Buck a Couple
See any Sophomore for an Invitation

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President Jones

Jones Visits U. of Mexico

President Jones, intensely interested in education, made the University of Mexico a stopping place on his recent trip to Mexico. He was impressed with the similarity of the system used there to that employed in Youngstown College.

It has been his contention that a college should have some professional men for part time instructors, giving the value of their learning and experience to the adult student who has a practical mind. This idea is supported and carried out to the fullest possible extent by the University of Mexico, of 16,000 students, with great success.

"It is a high honor to be a professor down there," President Jones explained, "and they do not receive nearly so much as instructors here. Doctors, attorneys, artists, and other professional men come in and teach one or two classes at very small pay because of their altruistic aims in furthering the cause of the University."

Jones was impressed by the work of the University in educating the poorer class.

"Everywhere there is a feeling of the influence of culture and standard-raising of the University," he said. "Students who have no hope whatsoever of paying their way can still attend school, while others pay part of their way. The tuition is about the same as in United States' schools."

This is said to be one of the oldest schools in the western hemisphere and has about 500 students from the United States, and several from Youngstown.

Students in the medical school have a unique system. They visit the poor for miles around, ministering to their needs, much as internes do in our hospitals.

"Another good idea they have," Dr. Jones said, "is in selecting the president of the University. A council made up of a faculty member and a student of each school and

"Hungarian Pool" Is Latest Lounge Gam

The latest game to intrigue the playboys and sophisticated ladies. Youngstown College is one call "Hungarian Pool," named by its originator, Frank Jacsko. It is developed to take the place of checkers when there are more than two players and less than twenty-four checkers, as is so often the case.

To begin the set-to, one table the lounge must be cleared of papers, books, and those who wish study - - the latter, although seldom encountered, may give so difficulty. The second step is to mark six pockets with chalk - - one in each corner and two at the center extremities. These pockets are then numbered.

There is an Object

The object of the game is to advance a checker around the table "course" by snapping it with the finger. Each player has a differently marked checker and plays in turn. When a checker falls off is knocked off the table, that player must return to pocket number and begin over.

You Can't Win

When one has completed a course, he must nurse his checker into a circle in the center of the table, and, after going once around the circle, he is declared the winner. To date, there is no record of an one winning at this sport. In fact very few of its addicts can claim to have reached second base.

Another charming feature of the game is that its rules are so flexible, being freely disregarded and renovated to suit the situation.

division of the University chooses the president. This democratic spirit might well be used in the United States systems."

McKelvey's



Sweat Shirts

89c

\$1 value! In silver and natural with crew necks. Sizes 36 to 44

Actual Sketch
(Sporting Goods—Third Floor—McKelvey's)

NOW'S THE TIME TO LAW-A-WAY CHRISTMAS GIFTS

at
Pugh Bros. Jewelry Co.
207 West Federal St., Youngstown, O.

Society

Sigma Delta Beta

The Sigma Delta Beta Fraternity held its annual election of officers at the beginning of the year. The officers for the coming year are: President, Paul Maloney; vice president, Leonard Skeggs; secretary, Frank Jaczko; treasurer, Bill Gubbins.

Phi Sigma Epsilon

The Phi Sigma Epsilon, a night social fraternity, held a smoker Saturday, October 16, at the home of Norbert Kirkner. It was a stag party with the freshmen as honor guests. The committee was composed of Bill Semple and Norbert Kirkner.

Early this fall the Phi Sig's had a stag party for John Stewart in honor of his recent marriage. He was presented numerous gifts by his fraternity brothers.

The Phi Sig's recently held an election of officers and wish to announce the results. The officers are as follows: President, James Turner; vice president, William Semple; secretary, Dazo Kovach; treasurer, William Scheetz; historian, George McCracken; sergeant-at-arms, Roger Dunn.

Open Road Club

The Open Road Club began its new season under the direction of Norbert Kirkner. For the benefit of the newcomers, the Open Road Club is an organization of students and alumni who are interested in the out-of-door life. Hikes are planned for every other Sunday starting Sunday, October 10. The first hike was Sunday, October 10, when the members explored the wilds around Lake Newport. The club is planning a series of hikes, including an overnight trip to Ohio Caverns, a Snow Train to Cambridge Springs, and an overnight trip to Niagara Falls. If this sounds interesting to anyone and if they wish to become a member, make out an application to Elinor Rodgers, secretary.

Phi Kappa Delta

Phi Kappa Delta Fraternity had a rush party Tuesday, October 18, for the freshmen at Glacier Cabin. Dr. Semans, fraternity advisor and Charles Zellars, president, gave talks.

Gamma Sigma

The Gamma Sigmas entertained 35 guests at a formal dinner at the Youngstown Club, Monday evening, October 18. A fall bouquet flanked by blue and white candles formed the centerpiece. Mrs. E. D. Scudler, sorority mother and Jeannette Powers gave short talks after which bridge was enjoyed. Marian Smith and Totty Patrick were in charge of the arrangements.

The Gamma Sig's tried something new for their informal rush party Monday, October 11. Invitations were in the shape of pretzels with an inscription in German inviting the guests to a "guten party." The Findley home in Poland Manor was transformed into what resembled an Alpine Village Inn. The freshman guests were given top hats as favors. Refreshments were served by Tyrolian waiters. In the person of Jeannette Powers, Opal Weiss, Lennie Evans, and Totty Patrick. Informal games of all kinds were played. Jane Wylie won the first prize and Marge McKeown, the "booby" prize. The committee in charge included Mary Margaret Cline, Lennie Evans, Francena Moore, and Margaret Findley.

Phi Lambda Delta

Invitations in the shape of colorful autumn leaves sealed by an acorn directed guests to the home of Olga Vaschak for the Phi Lambda Delta informal rush party. There, pumpkins overflowing with fruit and brightly colored berries bespoke the season. The buffet ta-

New Officers Are Elected in Frats

The Sigma Delta Beta Fraternity held its annual election of officers at the beginning of the year. The officers for the coming year are: President, Paul Maloney; vice president, Leonard Skeggs; secretary, Frank Jaczko; treasurer, Bill Gubbins.

The Phi Gamma Fraternity recently elected Robert Taylor to lead its organization after LaVerne Sample, who was formerly elected president, left Youngstown College to enter the University of Detroit. The other officers are: vice president, The Ross; secretary, Jack Williams; treasurer, Albert D'Orsi.

The Gamma Sigma Sorority elected Fay Treffert as treasurer to fill the vacancy made by Katherine Jones who did not return to school.

Autumn Bride



Mrs. Otto Molnar

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Molnar, now touring the East, will be remembered as former Youngstown College students. Mrs. Molnar was Betty Kile, a Gamma Sigma member, before her marriage to Otto Molnar, a Sigma Delta Beta. The marriage took place Saturday, October 9, in Wheeling, W. Va., at the home of Mrs. Molnar's sister, Elinor Rodgers served as Mrs. Molnar's only attendant, and John Law was the best man. Friends and relatives viewed the beautiful fall wedding which culminated a college romance. A reception was held after the ceremony. Supper was served to 20 guests, after which the couple left by motor for their trip. After November 1, Mr. and Mrs. Molnar will be at home in their apartment on Sterling avenue, Sharon, Pa.

ble was strewn with bright leaves and berries, and favors for each guest were leaf cups filled with candy. During the evening, informal get-acquainted games were played. Mrs. Castle Foad, sorority mother, and Dean Semans were special guests. The committee for the affair consisted of Helen Gifford and Olga Vaschak, co-chairmen; Mim Jones, Zylpha Davis, and Madeline Agnone.

The sorority has issued invitations for a formal rush party to be held at the Youngstown Club on Thursday evening, October 21, at 7 o'clock. Chairmen for the affair are June Wymer and Helen Gifford. Assisting them will be Marian Parmenter and Virginia Keckly.

Personals

Anna Soos was in Cleveland over the week-end and visited Western Reserve University, Francena Moore was in Akron last Sunday.

Done In Phrenitis

By Louis Davidson

Carlyle and Proust Have gone to roost... Consider: that clouds and trypanosomes

Describe and eclectic transversa every four seconds... can ever be never when never is ever?

Naturally, never can when is never. Whatever is never can

Never be ever for the simple reason that never is never whatever.

Do you think she's hungry for romance?

I do. She wore too much rouge and not enough clothes. That's

Always a sign of despair in a woman.

Nova Scotie, Halifax, Lisbon, and Salem

Pink red Wooster and Whalem All a-b-o-a-r-d!

Darling, why aren't you ever serious?

If four little wooly lambs gave four pairs of wooly white cream...

Never, never, never. Romance should never begin with sentiment.

Should begin with Science and end with a settlement.

Am I competent to judge?

No. A woman's life progresses in emotional curves.

I revolt.

Do you butter your toast on the right side?

Hail Victoria Regina!

What?

Every virtue pushed to an extreme results in a vice which is the

Exact opposite.

Do I make myself clear?

Perfectly transparent.

More tea?

Thank you.

Aesop at a College

By Dave Mackil

The sovereignty of the quadrupeds was rudely jostled in the arms of Morpheus by a small rodent who persistently pattered over the convolutions of his countenance. Arising with violent vindictive passion he apprehended the evanescent creature and was about to do away with him when the esum piteously entreated, saying "Spare the divine spark within this bundle of pseudoriphorous tubules, cephalic ganglia and filamentous processes and I might do the same for you some day." Le roi guffawed and released him. Within a short time Rex lost his freedom to some poachers who fastened him firmly with fibers of hemp.

When the waves of vociferous objections struck the pinea of the esum he hastened to lend the venerable sustaining digit box. He gnawed and gnawed and then he gashed and severed the bonds.

"You ridiculed the archetype of my ability to succor; you hardly expecting remuneration so quickly now that it is within your cognizance that one so infinitesimal can confer benefits on one so relatively gargantuan."

(Dear dear readers—When this is deciphered you will have one of Aesop's Fables written in the manner that a college professor thinks I hope).

College Social Calendar

- Sophomore Hop, Oct. 23. Business School Dance, Oct. 22. Halloween Dance, Oct. 30. Thanksgiving Dance, Nov. 24. Christmas Dance, Dec. 18. Freshmen Reception, Feb. 5. May Day, May 20. J. W. Bare Breakfast, May 3.

Music from Hollywood



"Music from Hollywood" ... songs of the movies ... sung by the stars—and played for dancing America. That's the idea behind the popularity of Alice Faye-Hal Kemp's Chesterfield radio programs, heard over the Columbia Network every Friday evening at 8:30 E.S.T. (Western Stations 8:30 P.T.).

Kemp's famous dance orchestra and Miss Faye's charming voice make one of the smartest and brightest programs on the air.

Rainy Day Sketches

By Margaret McGoogan

(Ed. Note: The following is offered as the impressions of a Freshman Girl. Although the JAMBAR does not serve as a literary outlet, we feel that the quality of this work merits its use as a feature.)

It was a glistening wet morning in October. Slender streamers of rain were being swirled high into the air, and then let down again to trail whisperingly over the scrub brown leaves. Witch-like fingers of lightning trembled in the sullen skies. Thunder muttered in the distance and the wind made a murmuring answer...

Two minutes to eight by the bank clock! The dark eyes of a girl who had just passed under it, widened with alarm and she broke into a run. Up Wick Avenue hill... across the first intersection... stopped at the second by a traffic jam... and finally to the steps of Youngstown College. Flushed and breathless, she raced up the first flight and gained the second—but, suddenly, her foot slipped and down she went. Books and umbrella went flying. Immediately, someone was behind her and a masculine voice inquired, "Are you hurt?"

She managed a shaky but smiling, "No," as he helped her to her feet and picked up her scattered belongings. Dismayed, she looked down at her drenched and wrinkled clothing. Suddenly, and with abandon, she began to laugh.

"That's what I get for trying to race time!" "Say! You're a game sport, I must say!... I'm Jack Burns, at your service!" "I'm Jean Horn," she answered, still laughing.

And they strolled into school together under her green umbrella.... "Everybody please come to order, now. The bell has run.... John Rau will you please read the first sentence in today's lesson?"

A dark-haired boy wearing glasses rose from a seat in the last row. In very precise English, he replied, "I am sorry. I was not able to do this part of my housework."

Immediately, the room was in an uproar. Someone repeated, "Housework," and again everyone broke into laughter.

"You mean 'homework,' don't you, John?" asked the professor. "Yes, that is what I mean. I am sorry."

Flushed but smiling, John Rau continued, "I have been in this country only about three months, so I still make some mistakes in the language."

The class laughed no more. It was gazing with silence and respect at John Rau lately of Roumania.

Three girls strolled aimlessly down the hall.

"Did you get an invitation to the Gamma Gamma Dinner party?" asked one.

"Yes. What are you going to wear?... I just got the dullest chiffon velvet formal... princess style with leg of mutton sleeves and tiny crystal buttons down the back."

"Oh, how darling! I just got a new formal, too. Wine colored taffeta trimmed in black chiffon velvet... Mother said I could get new sandals, too, if I wanted!"

"How grand! Are you going to wear a wrap or a coat?"

"Oh, I don't know yet—uh, Mary, did you get—why, where did she go!"

Both girls looked bewilderedly around them, but Mary was nowhere to be seen.

"I didn't notice her leaving—she didn't say anything, did she?" "No, she didn't! Do you suppose she didn't get an invitation?"

And in a secluded corner of the library, lonely little Mary tried to concentrate on Sociology....

A tall blond senior entered the front door, his black slicker glistening wet. A pair of piercing blue eyes scanned the faces in the hall. "Hiya, Smith! Hiya, Stefanski!" His breezy greetings and smiles to boys and girls alike were warmly returned. As he made his way down the hall, he seemed to leave a glow in the hearts of those whom he had passed. Beautiful and wonderful things, personality....

The 10 o'clock bell. Students poured from classrooms and gathered in little knots in the halls.

"Have you heard about the Sophomore Hop, yet?" asked all blond girl of some others around her.

"No," answered one, "Are you dating?"

"I don't think so—excuse me a moment, please."

She made her way through the crowd gathered about the bulletin board and approached a smaller girl who was standing alone nearby.

"Hello, honey! I'm Betty Wildard. What's your name? Wouldn't you like to come over and meet some of the girls?"

The small girl's face lighted up with happiness and she replied, "Mary Ann Moore."

"Fine! Come on, Mary Ann, and meet the gang!"

The trees bent low before the raging wind, moaning a little in sorrow over their dying children... and the rainy day went on with its endless fleeting pictures of comedy... tragedy... happiness... and despair.

The Jambar

Official publication of the students of Youngstown College

"We best serve you in serving our college"

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Pigskin Possibilities

The annual football bugaboo has reared its head a little too high to be put down with the usual "tish tush" and "pooh pooh" this year. The excuses that have been handed down from year to year and are the lawful heritage of the upperclassmen are being torn to shreds. With football enthusiasm gathering more momentum with every passing hour, its converts are demanding, in no uncertain terms, a football team for Youngstown College.

If, and, as the mesh of reasons, excuses, traditions, and stagnation is cleared away, students will finally reach this idea: If anything is done a football team, the students of the college are the ones to do it.

Want of something to do? Is it possible that no one in the entire college will deny that a football team would be an asset to the school. The question is not "Shall we have a football team?" but "How can we get a football team?" Sitting about and talking will not produce results. If 50 students would band together to plan and work toward that end, it is possible that football would become a varsity sport within a year's time.

Inasmuch as we will not go into football this fall, what is to be done with all this pep and energy that has accumulated. Is it going to wilt and die out at the thought of having to start such a vast movement? In the event that the movement collapses, is it going up in smoke for all this enthusiasm is mere love of sport, or can it be that there is a desire to do something for the alma mater?

This fall, and for the rest of the college year, there will be numerous ways in which one can work for the betterment of the college. There is work to be done on the Neon, the Jambar, committees, and in organization. We challenge everyone who is now so pepped up about football to do something about it. We challenge the rest to pick out a college activity and do something about that.

We want football, yes, but this year, we want a full college program that is made so by active participation.

Now It's Your Turn

During the past year and the present one, we have fought to present to our college, a newspaper that might rank with the best in its class. Last year the page size was increased. This year, the number of editions has been increased. In taking both of these steps, obsolete methods and hindering customs had to be broken down. The paper was figuratively priced from a rut.

When we were given permission to print advertising, our greatest difficulty was overcome. It is the advertisers who make the Jambar possible. We wish our readers to realize this and to give them first consideration when making purchases. By means of this co-operation, the college students will aid in capturing that elusive "bigger 'n better Jambar."

CAMPUS COMMENTS

By Frank Jaczko

Knights of the Night Gown
Although we prefer to limit our observations to topics of the campus, we will take liberty occasionally to digress to broader fields. We do so now.

When Justice Black exchanged the white robe of the Ku Klux Klan for the black one of the Court he made the hocus-pocus affairs of the bed sheet organization a live topic. We well remember our first impression of the Klan gotten through the pages of a sixth grade history book. Then and there we decided that to ride through the night dressed in a hooded gown and burn crosses was about the utmost in thrills and determined to get our share of it when the time came. We were 12 years old at the time so we can excuse our distorted enthusiasm on the grounds of our immaturity. But what alibi can individuals offer who, if years count for anything, are old enough to know better. We believe we have the answer. A recent newsreel we witnessed pictured the initiation of three future members. They, being just members-to-be, had to stand around with naked faces while the ceremony went on. Practically anyone can recognize extremes in intelligence through observing facial features, and it was our impression that not one of the three embryo Knights of the Night Gown possessed a high enough I. Q. to rate him a mediocre moron. If their faces were a sample of what the Exalted Klowns and Benevolent Klunks surrounding them had hidden under the sugar sacks, we believe the best place for the whole tribe is behind high walls where they could indulge in their monkeyshines to their hearts content and could harm no one out themselves, and that's a pretty good idea in itself.

Correction
In the last issue, the impressions of a Freshman girl, Gwendolyn Henthorne, were printed in this column. Her statement was incorrectly credited to Sam Pastore.

Petey Penguin Carries On
As Petey's hat has grown several sizes too small we have become very depressed and discouraged. All the gems of wisdom that have flown from our pen for the past several years have never merited even a work of recognition, let alone praise, while this half cracked exile of the antarctic seems to have won instant favor with almost everybody. Someone came to us with this remark: "I start reading your column where Petey Penguin begins." Well, brother, start now.

Time for nonchalance: When Professor Doll missed the north entrance to the auditorium by just one door. . . . Lounge scene: Two business school girls sitting on a davenport huddled over a magazine. The cover was effectively hidden by a notebook but a penguin, being second cousin to the owls is very, very wise and knows everything, for example I knew the girls were reading the strictly stag magazine "For Men." At frequent intervals one or the other would make a trip to the dictionary, come back, and whisper in the other's ear. The reaction was as expected: giggles. . . . Nominated to fill the unfillable vacancy left by the incomparable Louis Davidson: Martin Witt. . . . Incidentally this same young man took Ruth Wilcox flower picking the morning of the Breakfast. The Dean's daughter found some lovely Rhus toxicodendron (poison ivy to the rabble) and is at home doing as well as can be expected. . . . Love in bloom: Micky Reinehr, Jay Cashon, and 50 per cent of the co-eds of the College and Business School. . . . Continued from last year: Chuck Zellers-Beatrice Snavely."

Night Tour
Left the school to "starlight glamor" at 10 p. m. with Editor Rempes, Council President Middleton, "Beau Geste" Maloney, and "Night School student "Dick Thomas. . . . Ran into Freshman Haynes, "look my name up in the dictionary" Gubbins, and Blaine Gerdes (not a student but known to many Yo Coites) . . . where to go? . . . eight minds, eight suggestions . . . compromised on Youngstown Grill . . . watched Ed Fusco croon and wrestle a bass viol . . . nice crooning and wrestling Ed. . . . Sally Allen (student from last year) dropped in . . . left for Tally Ho. . . . Al D'Orsi at the piano . . . no service, no eats, no expense . . . out Market Street to Chateau . . . features singing of Joe Sallers . . . positively the sweetest voice in Youngstown . . . go and hear for yourself . . . special added attraction tonight over P. A. system . . . Maloney and "I bite heem" joke. . . classes tomorrow . . . so home . . . and to bed.

The Collegiate Angle

By Lenny Evans

Upon the 5th of October, President Roosevelt delivered the speech which was to clarify for America his policy concerning our course in present world affairs. The gist of the address was that the United States agrees with the League of Nations' condemnation of Japan's policy in China.

The United States has, economically, much to lose if she seeks to discipline Japan, presumably by boycott. Such a course at present or in the near future would almost glut our already overloaded cotton market, and be, perhaps, the means of handing over to Great Britain practically the whole of our raw silk import trade, and furthermore would complicate matters at home by throwing out of employment a large number of silk workers.

The President compared the present "epidemic" of world lawlessness and National anarchy to a physical disease, and suggested quarantine as a remedy. Would this procedure of boycott be truly analogous to a physician's quarantine, or would we be nearer the truth to compare the process to that of torturing the demon out of the victim, such as was in vogue before the advent of modern medicine? Would a quarantine of any of the "Have-Nots" solve the problem, or would it further intensify the already greatly irritated spirit of nationalism? Would its effect be the recovery of economic health? Or is it not more likely that such treatment would produce effects similar to those caused by the notorious Versailles Treaty? After all, would it be just to avenge the sufferings of the Chinese by starving the non-combatants of Japan? For surely such would be the effect of a boycott.

The President inferred that we should nip in the bud the present epidemic of National anarchy. The demands of the underdog, whether citizen or nation, can not be successfully "nipped." They will crop up again and again. To effect a permanent cure the cause must be removed. The boycott is never a cure. If the dominant nations of the world wish to curb the present epidemic of lawlessness, they must be prepared to contribute the cure. They must consent to meet, around international conference tables, the "Have-Not" nations. They must be ready to listen sympathetically to their grievances. And above all, they must be willing to give of their plenty. They must make concessions, lower tariffs, agree to cooperate with their less fortunate neighbors. Great Britain, Russia, France and the United States, together with the lesser "Haves", must agree to furnish Japan, Italy, and Germany with their needed natural resources and colonies. They must agree to purchase a fair amount of their exports. Then, and only then, will we have really solved the problem. Nations with plenty rarely become aggressively nationalistic.

But perhaps this column is misinterpreting Mr. Roosevelt. Perhaps the veiled threats in his speech were there only by accident. Perhaps he and Secretary of State Hull and certain other lesser luminaries of Washington are perfectly serious in their insinuations that the government contemplates no such strong action as the boycott, but that our nation will consist only of moral force. How much of this "moral indignation" will reach the people of the aggressive nations? Very little, instead, the aggressives will be made more cognizant of the "wrongs" inflicted upon them by other peoples, and will band together in even stronger nationalism.

Misery loves company, and so does a persecution complex.

The attitude of other important countries clearly indicates their favoring of a boycott against Japan. In the face of this it is doubtful if America would hold out for long. We will all agree that Japan has committed a heinous offense in her ruthless disregard for her pledged word, and in her inhuman manner of warfare. Undoubtedly such a measure of quarantine would materially ease the tension of the world today. But how would it affect tomorrow?

Perhaps we can find a solution in the judicious combination of the two courses. We cannot, in the name of humanity, all on the present slaughter to continue in China and Spain, but we must be very careful not to submit the offending countries to such harmful and unfair policies as those which we forced upon Germany by the Versailles Treaty.

What I Dislike Most

OR
Why Don't Professors Write Their Autobiographies

By Martin Witt

"The people of ancient Rome, preceding the time of Christ, were essentially a people free from class distinction. This fact is illustrated by the book."

"But professor—"
"What Mr. Clinton just said recalls to my mind an incident that happened to me this summer. When I was in New Mexico I happened to see an unusually beautiful mission . . ." and on and on.

The above is typical of the personal anecdotes to which the average student is required to listen several times each day of his college career. These anecdotes (?), constantly reiterated and elucidated, are taken from the private life of the professor while he is presumably inculcating the primary principles of some subject into the student's head.

What is the light in which these "personal historians" are viewed by the student? The student's viewpoint depends entirely upon whether he is in college to pursue learning or learn pursuing. The student attends this particular professor's class two or three times a week, and that professor's class two or three times a week. The student obtains nothing more for his time and money than the knowledge of the beauties of an Arizona sunset, or how the professor won the World War singlehanded. Meanwhile, the student is as anxious to be enlightened concerning the reason why crabs swim backward, or why Shakespeare wrote the "Comedy of Errors" as in the professor to tell about his first wife's father. It is my earnest belief and strong conviction that some professors take TOO much time from class work for this sort of thing. And yet there seems to be a type of student who reveals in evasion of the lesson. He seems to think he has "put something over" on the professor. But has he? The extra light and clarity which would have been obtained by discussion is lost. Often he is tested on this additional knowledge which he lacks.

My sub-title was "Why don't professors write their autobiographies?" Perhaps the answer lies in the fact that they are kept busy grading the difficult themes of these unenlightened students.

(Ed. Note: Articles written by students in the form of essays, such as the above, or in the form of letters to the editor, will gladly be given consideration and a place on the Editorial Page.)

Juniors Top Touchball League

Strong Third Year Team Finds No Opposition

Seniors, Freshmen Forfeit

The 1937 Intramural program got under way October 7 when the first round of the Touchball League was played at Harrison Field under the supervision of Paul Vinski who is assisting Ranny Leyshon.

The Freshmen and the Seniors forfeited their games with the Juniors and the Sophomores, respectively, forcing the latter teams to play their game which was scheduled for a later date.

The Juniors won easily by the score of 20 to 0. Harry Pugh heaved a long pass to Sofranko for the first tally. A pass for the extra point was ineffectual. At the end of the first half the score was 6-0.

Dave Mackil and Tony Vivo snatched passes from Sofranko for two more touchdowns in the second half. The try for the extra point was successful both times.

The Sophomores seriously threatened only once when Blamuth intercepted a pass late in the second half and raced to the 10-yard line, from which they lost the ball on downs.

STANDINGS

Teams	W.	L.	Pct.
Juniors	2	0	1000
Sophomores	1	1	500
Freshmen	0	1	000
Seniors	0	1	000

Penguins Win Over Hiram Ends Season

YOCo Team Shows Top Form In Downing Opponents 7-0

The Yoco tennis team made a complete sweep of their return match at Hiram a week ago last Tuesday by the score of 7-0.

Wagman lost the first set to Cmaylo and then rallied to cop the next two, 3-6, 6-3, 6-1.

Ingles beat Ellison 6-4, 4-6, 8-6, while Bob Taylor had an easy time with Leopard, 6-1, 6-4.

Worstell of Hiram took the first set from Jazcko and then dropped the next two, 6-4, 1-6, 5-7. In the last singles match Noble took two straight sets from Watson, 6-4, 7-5.

In the first doubles match Wagman and Taylor had to win 13 games in the third set before defeat Cmaylo and Watson 1-6, 6-4, 11-11. Noble and Ingles copped the final victory from Ellison and Leopard 2-6, 7-5, 6-4.

The "Gold Rush" is on —

Your Golden Opportunity to Join the Activities at Central Branch

Y. M. C. A. Campaign Oct. 18 to 27

Tennis Review For 1937

Tennis has completed its first season as a varsity sport at Youngstown College. The team finished the year with two wins and three defeats. The schedule was as follows:

Opponents	Pengins
Westminster	4 3
Hiram	6 0
Westminster	rained out.
Hiram	7 0
Hiram	2 4
Hiram	0 7

The team included Jack Wagman, Frank Jazcko, Bob Taylor, Fred Noble, Norman Ingles, and Ted Holz.

Student interest in football is exemplified by this poem of Freshman Ozersky.

If you're a student bona-fide—
Would have your school known far
and wide,
And hailed by those on every side,
You'd want a team and want it
now!

The joy of victory can't be denied,
The thought that we have lost but
tried
In sportsmen's bonds will keep us
tied.
Let's get a team and get it now!

If you've within you one ounce of
pride;
If all your loyalty has not died;
If a conscience clear is still your
guide,
Come on let's fight—We'll show
'em how!

Do you some talent with you hide
To aid this drive, were it applied?
Come—help us launch a winning
tide—
Do YOUR share—but do it NOW!

The strong right arm developed
by Jack Wagman while swinging a
racket for the Penguin netters
proved valuable this summer when
a couple of hold-uppers invaded his
father's store. The Yo-Co number
one man floored one of the duo with
a right to the jaw and completely
discouraged the attempted robbery.
The pair fled but were later caught
by the police.

College Girls
Are Finding
Smart Footwear
For Sports,
Street, and
Even Formal
Wear in Our

Shoe Box

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Most Styles
\$3.95
Others at \$4.45

STROUSS-HIRSHBERG'S

Mogan to Instruct Class in Fencing

George Mogan, who graduated from here last June, has volunteered his services as fencing instructor for all students interested. Fencing was revived here last year when three or four students, who at some time or other had had some instructions in this sport, began practicing fencing as part of their gym work.

This year the group has grown considerably and will continue to get larger as more students learn about it.

Dave Mackil, John Middleton, and Jack Haynes are some of the outstanding fencers who gather three or four times a week for practice.

It is the hope of these fencing enthusiasts to build a reputation for Youngstown College like it had back in 1929-30. At that time, one of the best teams in Ohio duelled under the red and gold banner.

No definite hour has been set for practice as yet, but a time convenient for everybody will be agreed upon.

Tentative plans are being made for exhibitions to be held between halves of our varsity basketball games this winter.

Those wishing to enter the proposed tournament in intramural fencing next spring should contact Mogan or Leyshon immediately and arrange for practice sessions.

W.A.A. ELECTS OFFICERS

Due to the vacancies left by the transfers of Louise Zedaker and Olive Snyder to other colleges, the W. A. A. was obliged to re-elect a president and vice president for the present year. Marion Smith, popular Gamma Sigma senior, was chosen to captain the club, and Ann Monahan, another senior, was elected to the vice presidency. Edith Fairbanks and Phil Russo are the remaining officers from last year's election.

Varied Program Stressed In W. A. A. Drive for New Members

By Ann Monahan

Back in the fall of 1933, several YoCo girls, considering the welfare and the future of Youngstown College, formed an organization known as the Women's Athletic Association.

The originator of this plan was Clarabelle Walker. She, with a committee composed of Esther Joyce, Betty Kile, Charlotte Stamper, Eleanor Rodgers and others, approached the "Y" staff and obtained permission for the use of the gymnasium for extra curricular activity. The chief purpose of the club was to promote a better school spirit and to develop fine women, physically, mentally and socially through individual and group sports and other recreational activities. College and "Y" officials heartily agreed with the suggestion of the girls for undertaking such an enterprise. Time was allotted by the "Y" for the use of the gym, and the club was recognized by Student Council.

During the first year, most of the work of the association was centered in arousing interest for sports among the general student body. After a year of attempting to install in the minds of the girls a living enthusiasm, which sometimes flourished and then died out, the club ended their first school year with a chartered membership of 17 active members.

All aboard for the W. A. A. 1934-35 Express! This was the motto for the club's second year of active organization. W. A. A. sponsored a chili supper at Crandall Park for all new girls interested in joining the association or in participating in the sports program. This affair was so capably engineered by the originators that several freshmen girls eagerly expressed their desire

to join immediately.

The 1934-35 season saw the honor point system officially established as the means of determining the requisite for membership in the Women's Athletic Association. One point was awarded for being present at practice session; two points for being members of a team; and one point for belonging to the triumphant team. In all, 16 points required before a candidate could be admitted to the ranks of the W. A. A.

This year the W. A. A., through the backing of the college intramural board also obtained its own equipment at the Y. W. C. A.

The girls were so enthused over the success of their new venture that they decided to publish the news of their activities and affairs. The small publication was called "The Y's Girls" and was edited by Elvira Tartan and Betty Kile.

Probably the most successful event of the first year was an "Orchestrated" dancing group organized by Miss Charleson, the sponsor, in January. This group was composed of girls interested in natural dancing. Since that time, the "Y" has been responsible for training the dancer for the May Day pageant.

In later years, more interest has been shown for the sports of swimming and basketball. Dorothy Ballard, present sponsor of the W. A. A., has been the mainspring of the organization lately and has done much in encouraging the girls to show a more active interest in the club. Now, this year she is making a drive for a larger intramural program and a larger membership in extra-curricular sports.

Come on out, girls, and help make sports' history for Youngstown College.

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THE MIRROR

By Fred Noble

Reflections — there are people in this city who have never heard of Youngstown College. . . . If every student who reads this paper tells just 10 people that he goes to Youngstown College it is safe to say that within one month this school will have become a topic of conversation in places where it was never thought of before. . . . Some of the readers of this column (Oh, yes, there actually are a few) have laughed at our slogan "Be 'C. C.'" . . . Yet they are "college" students who are supposed to look beneath the surface of things . . . and beneath the surface of that little phrase "Campus Conscious" lies the future of our school. . . . think it out. . . . A movement is definitely under way to have scheduled football games next fall. . . . YOUR co-operation is needed. . . . do something about it. . . . if nothing else, just talk about it. . . . Speaking of football, here's some more pre-casts East over Memorial by six points. . . . Chaney over Rayen by nine points (Rayen is improving). . . . California over Southern California by one point. . . . Navy

over Notre Dame, one point. . . . Minnesota over Notre Dame by seven points. . . . Lowellville to easily take the Inter-Valley League Toga . . . a boxing tip: Freddie Steele will lose to Freddie Apostoli in their non-titular bout November 12, but NOT in the Championship affair that will follow—just the usual procedure. . . . These 'pre-casts' are guaranteed to be 92 per cent accurate as they are based on a definite mathematical system. . . . Wait-n-see.

Faces in the Mirror — Mickey Reinher, one of the outstanding Freshman, is going to give some of Yoco's best dressers plenty of competition. . . . there's personality in "them thar hills" too. . . . He's a Columbiana boy. . . . Bob Anderson, back after a year abroad, should be a leading figure in campus activities. He has what it takes. . . . Ruth Ford — blonde Freshie, gives indication of "Queen" possibilities. . . . We hope she will uphold our judgment, by striving for the honor.

Swing stuff — Ray Pearl, Chick Scoggins, Les Brown, Chick Webb, and Noble Sissle are future attractions at the Nu-Elms. . . . a scintillating line-up in our estimation

. . . the '400' dances are getting better and better. . . . more college students are attending. . . . we would like to see one of our co-eds crowned '400' Queen this year. . . . We will take a one-to-three wager (that we can name two girls who will be picked for final judging. . . . Ask-n-see.

Style Observations — knit suits and dresses are becoming popular with co-eds on the big campuses—they're simple — inexpensive — but very, very effective (some people didn't like our "veddy, veddy" phrase last issue, so we won't use it again unless something really is "veddy, veddy.")

An outstanding item in the men's wear is a new gabardine jacket, cut coat style, belted, with four pleated pockets, and zipper front. P. S. This is "veddy-veddy."

That's all now. . . . Criticism and contributions would be sincerely appreciated. This column is for you, and we want you to like it. . . . If you don't. . . . Say So. . . .

ONE WAY OF LOOKING AT IT
You're O. K., we've heard it said, if you have for friends those who know you best and for enemies those who know you least.

Quips, Clips, and Slips

Both beautiful and dumb
Must my true love be,
Beautiful so I'll love her,
And dumb so she'll love me.
— Sundial

Junk Man: "Any old beer bottles you'd like to sell, lady?"
Old Maid: "Do I look as though I drank beer?"
Junk Man: "Any vinegar bottles you'd like to sell?"
— West Pointer

Lids off to the lad on the golf course who struck a new high in sang-froid recently. He was teeing off at the first hole, and three fore-soms were waiting for him. At the first stroke, which had a world of power behind it, he missed the ball completely. The waiting crowd shifted on its feet. Once more he missed the teed ball. This happened four times. The crowd was embarrassed, but not so the chap with the club. With an engaging smile, he turned on them all. "Tough course," he remarked.
— Gargoyle

"Why are all those guys going to

the masquerade as Old Gold cigarettes?"
"Petty's model is going to be there."
— Sulpher Spray

If one half of Spain doesn't know how the other half lives, it blows off the roof of the house.
— Jester

"All those who would like to go to Heaven," said the Sunday School teacher, "please raise their hands. All did except one."
"Why Johnny," exclaimed the teacher, "wouldn't you like to go to Heaven?"
"Naw," said Johnny, "not if the bunch is goin'."
— Ram-Bulle

And there's the man who took three grains of aspirin and a pinch of insect powder because he had such a lousy headache.

One of the best excuses manufactured by an harassed motorist, accused of speeding and zig-zagging through traffic, was that accredited to an Illinois offender who told the police that his girl was afflicted with the hiccups, and he was trying to scare them out of her.

"What's your pick for the ALL-STAR. Eddie"

"That's a cinch Paul .. I'm 100% right on this one"

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