

The Jambar

STUDENT PUBLICATION OF YOUNGSTOWN COLLEGE

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—Official Student Organ

BEWARE! FRIDAY, THE 13TH! . . .

Brrrrrr! So that black cat walked out in front of you, you had to walk under a stepladder, and there's a big Friday quiz coming up! Think nothing of it, and start swinging that rabbit's foot. It'll get you in the mood for the Halloween spoofs. Brrrrrr!

Student Council Reports:

By Sally Pitcairn

The newly elected Student Council of Youngstown College has already begun work on what will undoubtedly be a busy year. Election of officers was its first big task, and capable Frank MacArthur was chosen president. Marcia Welsh, elected vice president, is the only council member who served last year. Howard Edsall and Jack Mehler, who hold the offices of secretary and treasurer, respectively, will add good humor to the meetings. The other Council members are: George Groza, Jeanne Grice, Frank Beshara, Helen Humphrey, Jean Mellinger, and Angie Vagnozzi.

Student Council has charge of all student activities and determines who is eligible to partici-

pate in them. The Council supervises all class elections, promotes the best interests of Youngstown College, and aids in all movements for the betterment of college life.

One of the topics for future discussion will be the promotion of a war bond drive.

Pan-Hellenic Council

By Tessa Pagliasotti

The Pan-Hellenic Council of Youngstown College is a comparatively new organization. Prior to its formation a similar organization was known as the Inter-Fraternity Council. In June of 1942 a new constitution was written by the members of the Inter-Fraternity Council for a new organization, the Pan-Hellenic Council, to succeed their own organization.

Pan-Hellenic Council has "full power to regulate the activities and behavior of any social fraternal organization as it affects the school."

The Council is composed of the president and one elected delegate from each social fraternal organization represented in the liberal arts school. The present members are: Helen Humphrey and Marcia Welsh, representing Alpha Theta Delta Sorority; Mar-

gie Thomas and Virginia D'Isa, representing Gamma Sigma Sorority; Angela Vagnozzi and Virginia Wilkos, representing Phi Lambda Delta Sorority; Jerry Watt and Edward Whalen, representing Kappa Sigma Kappa Fraternity, and Jack Loney and Jack Mehler, representing Phi Sigma Fraternity.

Jerry Watt is the organization's chairman and Margie Thomas is the secretary-treasurer.

IF YOU ARE RUSHED . . .

By Jean Mellinger

If you are one of the girls or fellows flooded with invitations to rush parties, you are probably wondering what it all means.

It means you will be royally entertained. The Greeks are going to do everything in their power to see that you have a wonderful time. They want to learn to know you and you should become well acquainted with them. Later, if you pledge, your decision as to which sorority or frat you will "go" will be based on opinions formed during rushing.

There will be the Alpha Deltas with a new rushing idea each season, the Phi Lambdas with their traditional lamb favors, the Gamma Sigs with that hay-ride at "Carroll's Cabin," the two stalwart frats, Kappa Sig and Phi Sig—each singing their respective songs with a gleam of pride in their eyes. Those clever invitations that clutter up your locker and make people look your way as you carry them around, anxious days of waiting for the next invitation, rushees comparing notes and that friendly "in" feeling—all are the glamour of rushing.

So, go to the parties; learn to know the actives, the alumni, and you will really get an idea of what each sorority or fraternity has to offer.

Then comes Silent Week, an ominous calm after the gay whirlwind of rushing. It will seem that the Greeks are completely ignoring you, but don't be frightened—it is all in the rules. Silent Week gives you several days to think things over—be sure you do. That answer in the bid box is going to mean a great deal. It will affect your entire college career.

So, if you are rushed, go to the parties and have a grand time. It's wonderful! The best time of your college life!

Miss Mary Ann Smith Is College Nurse

Miss Mary Ann Smith has assumed the duties of college nurse and will have a hospital room on the first floor of the Business School. Miss Smith is also a student in the college, so that she will not always be found in the hospital room. Therefore, if any student becomes ill he should report his illness at the front office and Miss Smith will be called to assist him in any way possible. If a student is too ill to go to the office himself he should ask his professor to contact the office. If you become ill and need help be sure to take advantage of this service.

Gessner Law Club

The Gessner Law Club is holding its annual banquet on Thursday evening, Oct. 26, at the Y. M. C. A. The principal speaker will be Mr. Thomas Patton, general counsel of Republic Steel Co. This dinner is open to all alumni of the Law School and to local attorneys and their wives.

2 WAITRESSES NEEDED IN THE CAFETERIA

Two girls to act as waitresses in the cafeteria are needed at once. Any girl interested in this offer should contact Mr. Pickard in the business office. Here's your chance to render a service to yourself and to your school.

Autumn Days

The cool, clear days of autumn are beckoning you once more to come out and see the world of nature at this dramatic crisis in her life. On paths of leaves walk forth and see rebellious trees and bushes that for so long have soothed you with their green shade, but that now demand a blazing finish to their performance and have changed their foliage to the fiery tints of fall.

Let nature once again embrace you as her creature. Perhaps the fleeting ugliness of man-made horrors has detached you from the divinely beautiful setting that your Creator intended as a backdrop for your life. If so, transport yourself to a scene which only nature has had a hand in shaping, and there free your soul to worship at the altar of eternal goodness and beauty. What you feel may indeed find no expression in words, but you will be conscious of a slipping away of the temporal anxieties of existence.

Whether under the red array of leaves and sun, or the black and white ceiling of sky and stars and harvest moon, looking up at nature in this stage of her orderly, unending change you will feel the lifting up of your own soul as it strives to re-attach itself to this eternal order from which it is fed. A comforting solace will take possession of you as the eternal part of your own life surges forth and the passing problems which before had seemed overpowering sky back to their deserved place. The proper proportions of life will be restored to your sight and you can return with a refreshed vision of the worthwhile goals in life.

HELL WEEK AT YO-CO OR . . . "OH DEATH, WHERE IS THY STING?"

By Cliff Moore

Orchids to you, dear Freshman Class—you have taken your punishment well and YoCo is proud of you.

A note of advice to freshmen boys: The next time you wear a dress be sure that it is ankle length because those knobby knees and hairy pipe stems are not as pleasing as you seemed to think.

For a woman to breach her vanity and dress as she was compelled to last week must have produced undue mental torture. The Witch of Endor is Miss America compared to the witches of YoCo, for what is more gruesome than the fairer sex minus makeup!

The freshmen who were driven to the public square one lunch hour of last week to perform before the townsfolk will not soon be forgotten; at any rate, they won't forget—until they are sophomores and can put their vengeance to work on the Green Wave of '45.

There is one freshman in particular who'll not forget Hell Week for quite some time. This is what happened to him:

One day last week when the good earth was receiving the weatherman's promised precipitation (precipitation is what the weatherman calls rain when he's not in it), a freshman was huddled under the shelter of our front portals. Suddenly, breaking in upon his censored thoughts concerning the weather, two upperclassmen emerged from in-

The Youngstown College Chapter of Alpha Psi Omega, the National Honorary Dramatic Fraternity, urges all of you who are interested in dramatics (acting or stage work) to attend an important meeting being held today at 4:00 p. m. in the college auditorium. There'll be some grand news and important information given concerning the new director of our play and the play itself, so don't fail to be there!

35 ENROLLED HERE UNDER VETERANS REHABILITATION

By Lynn McCall

At Youngstown College this fall are enrolled 35 veterans of the armed forces who have been discharged and have returned to enter college under the Veterans Rehabilitation Program. Many of these students have been overseas and in combat. They realize that education will be important in the postwar world.

Interviews with some of these veterans reveal that many of them are undertaking an engineering career or some other profession. For example:

John Novicky, who has spent two years in the armed forces, returned to study electrical engineering. Chuck Wilson, a former student of Ohio University, is studying pre-medicine. Nick Ross is studying electrical engineering; Ed Storm is taking up law, and Mike Matune is majoring in mathematics education.

The discharged servicemen in college are under two rehabilitation (Continued on Page 3)

Youngstown Playhouse Offers Special Rate

Youngstown College students who are under 21 years of age and unemployed may buy season tickets for the six Playhouse productions at the special rate of \$3.30 (including federal tax). Regular membership costs \$6. These tickets entitle students to full privileges. Tickets may be obtained in the publicity office from Miss Freda Flint, public relations director.

The Playhouse is located at 1437 Market St. "The Royal Family" is the first play to be presented and will run from Oct. 20 to Oct. 29. The 10-day run eliminates the usual risk in purchasing season tickets.

Many Youngstown College students attended the plays last season which was the most successful in Playhouse history. They report that they enjoyed the plays very much and most of them are buying tickets again this year. Many of the plays presented were Broadway hits.

After you have purchased your season tickets you must telephone the Playhouse and make a reservation for the performances you wish to attend. The plays start at 8:30 p. m. If you miss any play you may use that ticket at the last play to take along a friend.

SERVICEMEN . . . SEND US YOUR ADDRESSES

Will all servicemen who receive this Jambar and whose addresses have been changed from the last one on file at the college please send the new addresses as soon as possible? It is important for all future plans to have the correct addresses of all former students now in the service on file in the office. Whenever military addresses change, please notify us.

The family or friends of any serviceman who attended Youngstown College prior to entering the service can also help if they will send his address to the office.

Merchandising Course Offered Students

A new course in co-operative merchandising leading to a college degree is being offered by Youngstown College in co-operation with the Retail Merchants Board of Youngstown Chamber of Commerce.

The course combines college training with practical experience to prepare the student for executive work in the field of retail merchandising.

Students attend classes between the hours of 8 a. m. to 12 noon and work in local stores from 1 p. m. to 5:30 p. m. and all day Saturday, earning regular wages for the hours employed.

The course includes such subjects as salesmanship, psychology, accounting, advertising, textiles and clothing merchandising, marketing, credits and collection, business law, economics, practical retail problems, and other important related subjects.

Mrs. W. T. McKissock is director of the course in both the day and night schools with Miss Peggy Boyer acting as co-ordinator.

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Looking Around

— with —
HELEN HUMPHREY

How do you do—my public—glad to see that you have endured and survived my last efforts.

Bravo, freshmen! You were really tough and rugged, took your punishment like real YoCoites. It was fun, wasn't it, though? Most of the upperclassmen knocked themselves out during Hell Week—we had to—look at the odds—20 upperclassmen to 200 freshmen . . . You sure do learn a lot about kids during Hell Week—for example: (1) Are they good sports? (2) Can they take it as well as dish it out? (3) Do they laugh about it afterward and not carry grudges for upperclassmen? (4) How girls look without makeup and fancy clothes. (5) What kind of figures the boys have. (6) In general—what kind of stuff they are made of. (Pardon me, my preposition is showing) . . . Yep, we upperclassmen really take all of these things into consideration when we decide on the type of people we like to have around . . . Hard to get along with, aren't we? . . . Wasn't that some blowout—the Freshman Reception. Of course, MARCIA WELSH sure did a super job . . . A long, loud cheer for the decorating crew and kitchen help that assisted in making the reception a success . . . It's usually the same "old faithfuls" that get stuck for these gruesome jobs, but they have fun anyway, and what would a chairman do without such suckers . . . MRS. MAC was certainly buzzing around at the reception, trying to line up some more food at the last minute. So you can see that we underestimated the freshman class. Never again—so help us . . . WOOD VAN COURT sure went the limit during Hell Week—even to unmentionables. I was educated. The paper clips on the end of his veil was to keep it down—now I know—gotta try that some time . . . So much for the Hell Week that's past—how about the three weeks of HELL to come—you've got it—Rushing—Zing . . . Oh, well, we always wanted a nervous breakdown . . . Has anyone been able to define that gleam in EDSALL's eyes . . . Isn't HAMMOND's Mom swell—she makes eatin' for his gang at 2:00 a.m.—Orchids! . . . Stop and think! Doesn't FRANK (B. M. O. C.) MACARTOR and DOC SCUDDER look and act alike, somewhat? Some chemical attraction, me thinks . . . "The Cozy Reading Corner" (MORRIS' car) is this week featuring as its special, "Thrilling Love"—or—"My Love Story" . . . How they did it I don't know, but the Phi Sigs—all one of them—won the football game Sunday against the Kappa Sigs. LONEY is up for the purple eye. NAGEL and MAHONEY were the only ardent fans that cheered the Phi Sig on to victory . . . "What do they do in the W. A. A.? They walk, they walk"—and how! MARGE THOMAS and ELIZABETH are the real athletic type—can pick up a spoon with their lips—sounds like bad manners, doesn't it, but it is really hard to do, especially when you are down on your knees. Try it some time—MISS CAMPBELL will give you directions . . . Moonlight, balmy weather, lots of snipes to hunt, barn dancing, men, slick girls, hare hunt, bonfire, group singing, sloppy Joes, cokes; ah, me, it was wonderful. Oh, those unfortunate ones! I am dreaming about the R. I. L. Hick Party last Friday—ah, me, it was wonderful . . . BETTY BAIRD and LOTTIE KOKEN on the food end and JACK MEHLER on the fun end are the makin' for a grand time . . . JERRY WATT did a swell job on the transportation end, too . . . Never saw so many cars . . . HAL DAVIES makes a nice handsome cowboy—boots, hat, jeans, and everything. What, no six-shooter, Hal? Or didn't you need it for snipe hunting? . . . FLO ANDERSON looked fetching Friday night—huh, CHESTER? . . . HARRY, it isn't Camels, it isn't Luckies, it's Raleighs . . . This is where I came in and I think it's where I'd better go out.

Campus Comments

By Frank Beshara

Greetings again, fellow students of Youngstown College, and how are all of you faithful Jambar readers? Here we are again, back to discuss with you some of the interesting things that have been making news on the YoCo campus lately.

Say, freshmen, now that freshman week is over, what do you think of college life? How does it feel to walk around like human beings again? Hm-m-m? Among some of the more amusing situations of freshman week, there was the game of leapfrog in the lounge. This took place on opening day and was participated in by three boys and three girls led by big Linda MacCall. It would be a safe guess that many freshmen had their lessons well prepared during Hell Week. The sparsity of freshmen in the lounge that week can probably be explained by the fact that all freshmen were burying their heads in their texts and studying like beavers. Who am I trying to kid? Hm?

The court-of-honor which was originally scheduled for Saturday night, Oct. 7, had to be postponed as you all are aware. Of course, this is the opinion of only one man (boy), but it seems unfair that students who pay to go to college have to give up their auditorium to a group of high school students on the night of one of their big events. It may be a good idea, however, to hold the court-of-honor at the freshman breakfast at Pioneer Pavilion. There are several bodies of cold, muddy water thereabouts and, well, there may be some "bodies" thereabouts. I bet some of you freshmen are beginning to wish you had taken orders a little more punctually during freshman week.

Well, the Student Council has been elected and has held its initial meetings. It seems that the Phi Sigs swept the officers' election in Council. All they accomplished by this seeming sweeping victory, however, is to acquire a lot of work and to lose a vote in Council decisions. Class elections are coming up soon and as usual they ought to be very interesting. Someone once said that if a person had backing from all parties he couldn't lose in an election. Why doesn't someone run on a ticket with the Demopublican-bourgeois party affiliation? How could they lose?

Of course we don't believe it, but rumor has it that Jimmie Vansuch used to be a partner of P. T. Barnum. Supporters of the rumor ask only that you try betting with the Vansuch boy on some football game. Yes, your reporter has heard some of Jimmie's famous propositions and all this boy can say is, "Why don't you just collect before the game, Jim?" You actually give your opponent that much of a chance. Rumor hounds further claim that our friend Jimmie is operating on the theory that there is a sucker born every minute. That's all well and good. Who can blame him? We all like a little easy money. But won't someone please tell him that there are only 20 hours in a day at Youngstown College. Say, Jim, what odds are you giving on the big race? What race? Why, the human race, of course? That's all right, Jimmie, don't let it bother you, kid? It's all over college—the roof, I mean.

We are told that there was an inter-fraternity football game. If someone would inform your reporter of the score, we'll be glad to give the winning side some publicity. We weren't there, but by the sound of that lineup, some of the sororities should have been available as substitutes. There was one new record, because in this game Youngstown College found its first two-position football player. He played end and guard. That is, he sat on the end of the bench and guarded the water-bucket. It is said that he continually pestered the coach to flood the field and send him in as a sub.

Several organizations have been clamoring for front-page space in the Jambar. Why not have the Jambar printed in scroll form; then, when it is unrolled, everyone's news will be on the front page. The Jambar has something in common with Collier's famous magazine. Collier's is out today, sold out tomorrow. The Jambar is out today, thrown out tomorrow.

Well, that's all this time, my good readers. Here's hoping there are some suggestions to help out your reporter next time. Any changes that any of you deem necessary will be made if possible. Just let us know what you want, and this reporter will try his damndest to see that you get it. Here's hoping that all of you will be back next issue. So long.

A TIME FOR POISE . . .

"Rushing" is in the air these days and probably the prospect of being "rushed" looms large on the horizons of most freshmen. To many who go through the excitement of being courted by the sororities and fraternities, pledge themselves to their choice, endure initiation, and settle down to enjoying the companionship of their particular group, during their college years seems more important than their sorority or fraternity.

Now that is all very fine, but some people won't receive a bid from the Greek organization which they would like to join. What's left for you if you are in this group?

What's left? Well, first you must decide that for some superficial reason you weren't considered as fitting certain requirements. Superficial, remember, for the qualities in a person that make for deep, thoughtful companionship don't usually display themselves during the whirl of "rushing," don't begin to lower your opinion of your own true self, for that isn't the basis upon which you were judged. You may feel disappointed, but don't let your disappointment exceed the bounds that being left out of a purely social organization deserves. What a time to act maturely! Don't let yourself feel inferior.

Get out and join any of the clubs with open membership. They are formed in the spirit of true democracy and combine both constructive and social activities. Your support and interest will be well come and the friendships you make will represent all different types of people.

"Rushing" season is here—keep your poise!

WILL YOU BE VOTING? . . .

Will you be voting in the November election? If so, you are going to exercise both a great privilege and a serious responsibility. As a college student you must realize that your vote should be considered as that of a thoughtful person. Your vote should count for good government.

In making your final decision free yourself from party prejudice and vote for the man whom you think will do the best job. Begin now to study the candidates. It is difficult to keep from becoming entangled in political propaganda, so be sure that your sources of information are impartial. Don't limit yourself to investigating only national candidates. Remember, there are local and state positions which are to be filled this year.

Take satisfaction when you cast your ballot in November—satisfaction based on careful consideration.

A SUBJECT WITH FLAVOR . . .

It's hard to sit through classes these mornings when the delicious odors come drifting up from the cafeteria kitchen. What promise the smell of chili-con-carne cooking contains! How the taste of those specialties like baked beans, creamed potatoes, cauliflower, and delectable cuts of meat stay with one. And the deserts! We are speechless.

The college cafeteria is rendering a fine service to the students and faculty in providing such healthful menus, at reasonable prices. The waitresses are giving fine service and should receive everyone's cooperation. Having your COMPLETE order ready when she stops at your table will help each waitress to get around to everyone in her section.

Hats off to the cafeteria staff for providing us with such enjoyment in eating!

GLANCES AT THE NEW BOOK SHELF:

Have you heard the tall tale about Bowleg Bill, the seafaring cowboy who rode a swordfish bare-back? Or, about Paul Bunyan turning off the rain that was spoiling the Fourth of July celebration? A host of these yarns and anecdotes, characteristic of the folklore of the United States, has been gathered together by Ben Botkin and published for you under the title, TREASURY OF AMERICAN FOLKLORE.

From the Mediterranean theater of war comes another book by a correspondent, but one of a different nature than most. ARTIST AT WAR, by George Biddle, brings you the African and Italian campaigns in words and sketches as viewed by an artist.

FREEDOM'S FERMENT will be of interest to all students of American history, for its author, Alice Taylor, critically surveys the social, intellectual movements of the early 1800's—those movements that are a basis of our cultural and social heritage.

Those of you who are looking for some leisure reading will want to get THREE SISTERS, by Dorothy Whipple, a novel of the lives and fortunes of three ordinary sisters.

NIBBY NELL

Inquiring Reporter

By Lotus Koken

WHAT IS YOUR PET PEEVE?

What is your peeve, Pet? Oh, no! Pass the butter while the CORN is still hot. Here it is only the second issue and Nell is getting gag punchy already. Anyhow, Nell plunked around asking people about their pet "get on my nerves" this week. It did Nell's one-cylinder heart good to let so many people give out with their pent-up emotions. Some of them were rabid on the subject. Here are some pet peeves—and we're not kidding this time!

JACK MEHLER—"People, especially upperclassmen, who swear by their Dick Tracy badges that they will do something—and then never see it through to the finish." (Is there a red face in the house?)

JANET JONES—"Smoke in my eyes." (Maybe Nell should say something about "When that lovely flame dies . . ." but she won't. There is really nothing lower than a smoker who insists on sending smoke signals in your direction.)

ORRIE HELLER—"My pet peeve is CLASSES." (Seems like there is something wrong with the grammar; otherwise, no comment.)

TEE CALIN—"Rainy days when, as soon as it starts to thunder, one's crowning glory (namely, hair) starts to fall until it reaches the point of vertical parallel lines." (Mortifyin', isn't it?)

JACK HILL—"Nosy people are my pet peeve!" (Hm-m-m—now let me see—maybe Nell should oughta resent that remark!)

ELIZABETH COLE—"Students who consider the class bell as an air raid siren and start a mad dash for the door before the professor can wind up his lecture." (Righto, righto! Most impolite.)

PAUL HERMAN—"My pet peeve is a certain upperclass student instructor who commanded me to carry her books, on a tray, out to the bus stop, giving the bus passengers the laugh of the season." (Now, let's not get "poisonal.")

MARY ANN SMITH—"People who make like a broadcasting station with their mouths—people with loud mouths." (Old Nibby Nell proverb say—"Persons with loud mouths always getting other people's fist in it.")

Social Calendar . . .

Oct. 12, Thursday Phi Lambda Rush Party
Oct. 13, Friday Alpha Theta Delta Rush Party
Oct. 14, Saturday Gamma Sigma Rush Party
Oct. 15, Sunday Newman Club Bowling Party
Oct. 19, Thursday Alpha Theta Delta Rush Party
Oct. 20, Friday Gamma Sigma Rush Party
Oct. 21, Saturday Phi Lambda Rush Party
Oct. 25, Wednesday Gamma Sigma Rush Party
Oct. 26, Thursday Phi Lambda Rush Party
Oct. 28, Saturday Alpha Theta Delta Rush Party

LIMELIGHT

By Lotus Koken

Dr. George M. Wilcox, dean of Youngstown College, holds the Limelight this week. Most of the new students have only an Orientation acquaintance with the Dean, and many older YoCoites do not know the details of his noteworthy career. These details form a fascinating pattern of valuable service and good living, highlighted by travel and adventure. Dr. Wilcox's keen conception of the world and its problems can be understood more readily when we examine his unusually interesting background.

He was born in Foochow, China, the one large port still held by the Chinese. His parents were affiliated with a Methodist mission of considerable size, near Foochow. Because Dr. Wilcox's early childhood was mostly in the hands of his devoted Chinese Ahmah, he spoke Chinese before English. Later he learned English at a school for children of missionaries, businessmen, and foreign counselors, in and about the mission.

At 14 Dr. Wilcox had completed the elementary English schooling offered by the mission and it was necessary to come to the United States for further education. With his mother, three sisters, and three brothers, he came to this country and entered Cornell Academy at Mt. Vernon, Iowa, where the family settled. Mr. Wilcox remained in China for a time to continue his missionary work.

In 1907 Dr. Wilcox entered Cornell College and received his Bachelor of Arts degree in 1911. For a time he taught high school science and was athletic coach at Vinton, Iowa. From there he went to Philadelphia where he was physical education instructor for a year.

At the outbreak of World War I, Dr. Wilcox was teaching at a college conducted by a Congregational mission in central Turkey. Here he met Mrs. Wilcox who was then superintendent of nurses at the mission hospital. They were married at a port on the coast of Turkey. Because commercial transportation was halted, they traveled on a U. S. armored cruiser to Alexandria, Egypt, and then on to Naples where they awaited passage home. The delay in Naples afforded them an extended tour of Italy.

After his return to the United States, Dr. Wilcox was instructor at the Franklin School for Boys in Cincinnati for two years. In 1917 he went to the State University of Iowa as assistant to the Dean of Education and to begin his graduate work. He received his Master's Degree from the same school in 1918. The next five years were spent in the Adirondacks at Silver Bay, N. Y., where he taught in a private school for boys.

The year 1924 began an interesting phase in Dr. Wilcox's career. For three years he worked in Greece, Syria, Armenia, and Southern Russia, as director of education for the Near East Relief. This organization, supported by 100,000,000 volunteer American dollars, provided relief and vocation training for war victims, especially orphans, of the ravished Near East. Dr. Wilcox organized trade schools and other educational institutions in this area. Most interesting was the period spent in Transcaucasia in Southern Russia, then under the Bolsheviks.

In 1927 Dr. Wilcox completed requirements for a Ph. D. from Columbia University, with the exception of the dissertation.

During the next five years he was head of the department of education at Huron College in

South Dakota and then director of student teaching at Heidelberg College, Tiffin, O.

Dr. Wilcox received his Doctor of Philosophy degree from Columbia in 1933. He came to Youngstown College to head the education department the same year. In 1934 he was dean of men and the following year he became dean of the college.

Dr. Wilcox enjoys a wide range of hobbies. His garden and orchard head the list, followed by canoeing, camping, hunting—but no fishing. Reading is his constant, but fatal, hobby. He simply finds TOO much to read on current political, social, and economic conditions.

Dr. and Mrs. Wilcox have three children. A son, Churchill, is with the famed 'Black Widow Night Fighters of the Ninth Air Force somewhere in France; their daughter, Ruth, is a control tower operator in the WAVES at Willow Grove, Pa., and George, the youngest, is a college student.

Dr. Wilcox has deep blue eyes that look directly into the future with broad vision and concern. He believes, above all, that we must learn to apply the Christian principle of fair play to the problems of the postwar world so that all peoples of all countries may live in peace. That we must learn to treat others as we would have them treat us, especially in regard to the racial problem which will loom high on the postwar horizon in the United States. Dr. Wilcox feels that the teachers of America must consider it their task, along with co-operation of others, to mold the citizens of tomorrow, and in turn, tomorrow's world.

NOTES FROM DANA'S



By Ginny Putt

The Freshman Music Class has increased even more. In the last few weeks several students have changed their courses, deciding music is what they really want after all (and they aren't all women that changed their minds, either). The more, the merrier.

Interest is stimulated in the string department with the arrival of Mr. Ficocelli, the conductor of the Youngstown Symphony Orchestra, who will teach violin.

So you have always wanted some records. Here's your chance to add to your present collection or to begin a new one. The S. A. I. Musical Group is about to sponsor a raffle for \$5 worth of records of the winner's own choosing. They may be anything from Duke Ellington to Leopold Stokowski. The tickets (15 cents each, or two for 25 cents) may be purchased very soon from any S. A. I. member—you'll probably be "hounded" sufficiently to get your bid in at least once.

Mr. Holzhausen is introducing the Friends of Music Society, whose aims will be to sing some of the great classics, such as Verdi's "Requiem" and Haydn's "Creation." The organization will meet on Tuesday nights at 8, college auditorium, and is open to anyone who is interested.

Edison said noise is necessary to a busy world. Now the Woodwind Class has an excuse for existing and amateurs in the practice hall can continue exercising talent (?) with renewed spirit.

Recital plans look very promising. Mr. Hoffman announces there may even be an all-faculty program.

Sigma Tau Delta

Mrs. Leota H. Gibson, a former student at YoCo, now teaching in Columbus, O., presided at the first program of the year Tuesday, Oct. 10.

Looking into China

By Lilley Lew Yee

Almost everyone is curious to hear about foreign countries and their "queer" customs. If you are no exception, come with me to the ancient country of the East, China. What you will see may seem to you to be a country in a period of "dark days." Revolutions and sudden changes have caused the port cities to emerge into the modern age, but there we would find little to interest us. To the interior of China let us go, for there we will find the type of civilization that characterized all China up until a few generations ago.

In these ancient villages almost all the land and homes are owned by the people who occupy them. Whether you are of the poorest or wealthiest class you own your own home, although the difference between them may be as between a castle and a hut. Whatever the estate consists of it is inherited by the sons. The daughters and daughters-in-law are expected to keep the house in order and the chores finished up to the minute. The people do not think of moving from one district to another, for newcomers are not welcomed into a new neighborhood, and the chances are that a conflict would arise. Often nearby villages speak different dialects, so that if you were to move away from your own village you might not be able to understand the new dialect. Families living in the same village are related to each other either by name or blood.

A great effort is made to keep the boys and girls apart. When a boy or girl enters "teen" age he is assigned sleeping quarters in separate buildings provided for each sex and there may spend each night. In the morning the young people return to their own homes to do their daily chores. In all cases the girl of China is a most unfortunate person unless her parents are wealthy and can give her some outside education. If she does go to school she usually has to leave her parents and room near the school building. Within the home the girl is taught to become a homemaker, so that some day she may become a wife and rear a family of her own. Until marriage occurs the two sexes are not allowed to associate with each other. Brothers and sisters may talk and chat, but they do not play together.

The boy's parents choose his wife for him. His parents inquire into all sorts of details and ask questions to find out all about the prospective bride. If she is satisfactory, arrangements are made with her parents. Few boys will have seen their brides until all arrangements have been made. Stories of unhappy married life arise out of this situation. Perhaps we might think that the fact of the bride's having to live with her husband's parents would produce some unhappiness. If there were more than one son in a family, each one would also take his wife to live in his parents' home.

As the years have rolled by and the modern age has come to the exterior cities of China a great many of the western ideas and practices have been adopted by the Chinese. In the large cities you find a civilization patterned to a great extent from American life.

It is back in the interior, rural parts of China that you find many of the ancient traditions preserved. Some day the modern changes will come to all the Chinese people and they will learn to live a better, more sanitary life with a government like that of America.

With the Greeks . . .

By Elizabeth Patrick

Rushing season once more has arrived with its many parties and grand times. Good luck, Greeks, and good luck to the many freshmen who wish to become Greeks.

ALPHA THETA DELTA—

On Oct. 5 the Alpha Deltas had a business meeting at Beuchner Hall. Plans for rushing were discussed at this time.

Gizella Oros, who was a member of Alpha Theta Delta, left Oct. 3 for the WAVES.

GAMMA SIGMA

The regular combined business and social meeting was held Wednesday night, Sept. 27, at Beuchner Hall. Lotus Koken was the hostess.

Committee chairmen and members for the affairs of the rushing season were appointed; tentative programs were arranged.

A gift was sent to Mrs. Andrew Tulburne, the former Mary Riddle, honoring her recent marriage. Mrs. Tulburne, whose husband, Lt. (j. g.) A. Tulburne, is now back on sea duty, graduated from YoCo last June as the first student to receive a B. S. in Business Administration. At present she is working in Columbus, O.

KAPPA SIGMA

The Kappa Sigs have organized a football team this season. They are confident that their team will win many victories this year. They also plan to have a basketball team ready when the season opens in November.

The Kappa Sigs are planning their social activities for the fall. One in particular is a hayride.

PHI LAMBDA DELTA

The prize of \$5 was won by Mary Nagel. This raffle was sponsored by the Phi Lambda Delta Sorority.

A meeting was held at the home of Grett Rothermund. Rushing plans were discussed and settled, the dates for their parties being Oct. 12, 21 and 26.

PHI SIGMA EPSILON

Saturday, Oct. 7, the Phi Sigs held their second meeting of the year at the Y. M. C. A. Final plans for rushing were made, and a social calendar for the semester set up. During the semester the Phi Sigs plan to have a dinner dance, a skating party, and other activities with the sororities.

The Phi Sig Honor Roll is now up in the lounge. It has a ma-

hogany face set on a light background; the names are made of poplar wood. The Honor Roll has been dedicated to the members of the fraternity now in the armed service.

35 ENROLLED HERE UNDER VETERANS REHABILITATION

(Continued from Page 1)

tion bills. One is the G. I. Bill of Rights and the other is the Rehabilitation Bill, or sometimes called the Public Sixteen.

These men at YoCo and in other colleges throughout the country are aware of the importance of education. They know only too well that the world of tomorrow will be guided by the fighting men of today.

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TO JOE FROM JUNE . . .

October 13

Dear Joe,
I know you're very surprised to hear from me, but I thought you might like to hear what is going on back here at YoCo and what some of the fellows you know are doing.

Well, to start off with, Joe Costarella, now an ensign in the navy, is stationed at Pearl Harbor where he is in a mine-sweeping division. You remember how Joe liked to sing, don't you? Well, he's singing solos in a church choir in Honolulu. He also sends home comments on the beautiful scenery, and I don't mean just the palm trees!

If you could walk into the lounge now, you'd be proud to see the honor rolls that the Kappa Sigs, Sig Dets, and Phi Sigs have put up for their men in service. Just last week, in the lounge—my favorite class—as usual, I saw Ensign Ed Enterline looking over the list of his Kappa Sig brothers. Oh, yes, I must mention that Vinton Neeley, past prexy of the Phi Sigs, now in the navy, made their placque.

Today I saw some paper money and a Nazi insignia that Bill Selikson had sent home from France. He was stationed in England for a while, but is now serving on the Continent. I wonder if he could use my six hours of French I had last year. "Parle vous"—well, maybe he'd better stick to English, at that.

Remember Johnny Guju, who was our biology lab assistant when we were freshmen? Well, all that time he was in the army reserve, waiting to go to medical school. Now he is at Marquette University in Milwaukee, a civilian once again. He was discharged when they broke up that program this summer.

Gosh, the freshmen are certainly getting the rushing and welcome this year. The reception went over swell, and you'll never guess who was there! Jimmy Criscione, home from the air corps. Also home from that branch was Dave Gundry, stationed in La Junta, Colo. Dave was a freshman last year.

Talking about meetings, Arseny Melnick and Ted Kaulback, both in the tank corps, met down in Fort Knox, Ky. They said it seemed like old home-town week.

You know, almost all the kids you knew are in all four corners of the United States. There's Cadet Shirli Stephany, who is a second-year student at Coast Guard Academy, New London, Conn.; Radio Technician Third-Class Bob Teets, U. S. Navy, at radar school on Treasure Island, San Francisco, and Ensign Paul Atkinson, studying meteorology at the University of Chicago.

Well, Joe, I'll have to sign off for now. I have five minutes to get from the fourth floor to the first—via the lounge. I'll write more later. The best of luck to you.

Sincerely yours,
June Grimsley.

Football Roundup

By Ed Whalen

Again, as Youngstown College begins another year, the students are anxiously looking forward to the return of the football and basketball teams that the college had in prewar days. Consequently, with athletics out for the duration, excepting intra-mural games, this column will endeavor to offer a few comments and scores of the national collegiate football results. Any intra-mural games that are played also will be reported.

In the Mid-West, the Irish of Notre Dame have come up with another powerful team which has already served notice of repeating its claim as the mythical football leader of the nation. Rolling up a 58-0 score in trouncing the University of Pittsburgh, the Irish came back this week to defeat the Green Wave of Tulane, 26-0.

Ohio State, with a veteran-studded line and a fast backfield, routed Missouri 54-0 and trimmed a fighting Iowa University eleven 34-0. An alert Purdue team, capitalizing on Illinois' numerous fumbles in the last half, defeated the Illini 35-19. The game was highlighted by several long runs by Buddy Young of Illinois and Boris (Babe) Dimancheff of Pur-

due. Eddie Bray, star halfback of Illinois, was injured in the first quarter and did not play the rest of the game.

Other early season scores throughout the nation: Otto Graham and North Carolina Pre-Flight upset highly favored Navy 21-14; Yale edged Cornell 16-7; University of California at Berkeley tied Southern California 6-6; Great Lakes overwhelmed Northwestern 25-0; the touted Navy eleven finally got going in its second start to rout Pennsylvania State 55-14; Rice eked out a 14-3 win over L. S. U., and a strong University of Pennsylvania team surprised the Duke Blue Devils 18-7.

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"I Thought I'd Die!" . . .



Compiled
By
Howard
Edsall

Two young collegians were parked along a cuntry lane. The moon was shining beautifully.

She: "You remind me of Don Juan."

He: "What do you know about him?"

He's dead."

She: "Yeah, I know."

Professor: "You can't sleep in my class."

Student: "If you didn't talk so loud, I could."

Collegian: "What did you do with my shirt?"

Roommate: "Sent it to the laundry."

Collegian: "Ye gods! The whole history of England was on the cuffs!"

Junior: "What is a bigamist, Pop?"

Pop: "A man who makes the same mistake twice."

Elementary Teachers Professional Club

The E. T. P. C. opens its membership to all majors in elementary education. We wish to see as many as possible join, as we are expecting an interesting and busy year.

This year Elizabeth Patrick takes the lead as president; June Grimsley, secretary; and Mary Bell Gilbert, treasurer.

Plans are being made for a Halloween costume party to be held Oct. 24.

R. I. S. News

The Religion in Life Club held its first social of the year last Friday, Oct. 6, at the Bears Den Cabin in Mill Creek Park. Everyone enjoyed the variety of entertainment consisting of "snipe" hunting, dancing games of "re-leas" and "cornering the hares," and the square dance.

Certainly Dr. Stearns deserved his being named the No. 1 jitterbug star, with his "wicked" partner, Angie Vagnozzi, setting a rugged pace. More than entertaining were the delicious "Sloppy Joes" accompanied by potato chips, donuts and cokes, thanks to the wise and efficient committee.

A most fitting climax to the evening's fun was the warm bonfire which drew the crowd from the crisp but beautifully starlit night, to sing songs in fellowship. Reverend Boydston offered a benediction. Members sang "Blessed Be the Tie that Binds," and over 50 fellows and girls came away shouting "let's have more parties soon."

The next meeting of the R. I. L. will be held Sunday, Oct. 15, at the first Presbyterian Church on the corner of Wood and Wick, at 3 o'clock. The speaker will be Reverend Barner of the Bethlehem Church. All Protestant members of the college are cordially invited and urged to attend.

W. A. A. Members Enjoy Hike Through Park

After hiking through Mill Creek Park, Sunday, Oct. 8, members of the Women's Athletic Association gathered at the home of Miss Marjorie Campbell, advisor of the group, for refreshments. Everyone enjoyed the stunts performed by our professional.

On Friday, Sept. 29, the WAA welcomed freshmen and new members at the Dinner Bell. Games were played with prizes going to Betty Boyts, Rose Coiss, and Louise Denkleberg. A short meeting was held to arrange the month's business. Refreshments concluded the affair which had been planned by Virginia Blackman and Elizabeth Patrick.

The next meeting will be held Oct. 18. Watch the bulletin board for the definite time and place.

Freshman Breakfast Is Holiday Affair

Last Tuesday, because of the kindness of Dean Wilcox and the faculty who took into consideration our having to give up the Court of Honor plans for last Saturday night, and who, therefore, gave us an entire school day free, we again enjoyed the annual Freshman Breakfast held at Pioneer Pavilion.

The Court of Honor, though in a different setting, proved to be just as significant as it has always been and each disobedient freshman got his due reward.

There were lots of sweet rolls, lots of dancing, lots of good baseball, football, and ping-pong games, lots of people, and all in all, lots and lots of fun. Angie Vagnozzi, who was chairman of the affair, gives credit to her co-operative committee: Louise Grenga, Al Ortenzio, John Hornak, Jean Mellinger, Ginny Wilkos, Helen Lukach, Marcia Welsh, Jimmy Hammond—and a special tribute to Katy Baron, who sold 75 tickets.

Newman Club Stages Bowling Party Oct. 15

The first social activity planned by the Newman Club will be a bowling party at McKenzie Alleys, Sunday night, Oct. 15, at 7. All Newmanites, prospective members, and their friends are invited.

At the meeting held Sunday, Oct. 1, at the Catholic Action Center, the following officers were elected for the current year: Jack Loney, president; Margie Thomas, vice president; Marcia Welsh, recording secretary; Virginia Wilkos, corresponding secretary; Theresa Fagliasotti, treasurer; Donald Nye, social chairman.

Father DeCrane, the advisor, is working with the officers to complete steps taken for the club's joining the National Federation of Newman Clubs.

S. A. I. Discusses Mozart At Monthly Meeting

The S. A. I. held its monthly meeting Friday, Oct. 6, at Dana's. Vice President Phyllis Gibson presided over the business meeting. The program for the evening dealt with the life of Mozart. Virginia Putt and Lucille Weisel gave a sketch of Mozart's life and discussed his works. Madeline Pucci gave a beautiful rendition of Mozart's "Vedrai Carino." Symphony No. 40 in G Minor was played on the recorder. Refreshments at Clark's ended the meeting.

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