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...The Sandburr...

Foot-Ball Number

December 1913

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YORK COLLEGE

FOOT BALL TEAM 1913



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≡ The Sandburr ≡

VOL. XIV.

DECEMBER, 1913

NUMBER III

REVIEW OF THE FOOTBALL TEAM.

It would be liavd for tlie football critic, one who dotes on tlie spectacular, to find enough for a good story in this first season of York College football. But to some of us, who have fried hardest to lay properly tlie first stones in wliat we liope will be a substantial castle, there may he sufficient for a first chapter.

The first problem was not to pick a team, it was to teach tlie boys the rudiments of handling a football. The way they and tlie ball would fall around the first few practices it was haul to tell which was tlie pig-skin. Ho the first indulgence was in passing, catching, and bolding the ball firmly, falling on the ball, running with the hall and learning to tackle.

In selecting the team it was not a task of selecting a team from a squad of two or three teams but out of the seventeen fellows, who showed up in the course of the season, lo develops 111011 who could play ciediiably ihe several positions. Three had had experience in high school football. Of these three.. Young pioved a competent general in the quarter hack position, and Failing a commendable captain. Failing played most of the season at right half, but played his best game when shifted to left tackle, after Mutchie had been kept from the game on account of sickness.

Graham and Burke at ends, and Boarts at right half, showed speed and ability at getting down anc| receiving fprward passes.

Porter and Bucy, at left half, and full hack, played a much better game on defensive, than when called upon to carry the hall.

Jacobson, A. Davidson, Lymaster, Reisbick, Mutchie, and Howe played consistently in the line positions.

Wyman, Fisher, and F. Davidson deserve credit for their loyalty to the squad.

The College and High; School teams are mutually indebted to each other for the practice scrimmages, which made the strengthening of both teams possible.

Summing up the season, we have nothing to boast. In the two games we were able to schedule, consistency characterized the playing rather than the spectacular. We played a much stronger game on defensive than on offensive. "Quit" is not in our vocabulary. This was shown in the game with Grand Island. Although entirely out-classed, enough to he discouraged, we played a harder game the second than in the first half. With this spirit of determination in our blood, 110 players lost, by graduation, and promising atlieletes already lined up as students for next year we can say that another season will mean harder training and better football.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

The Need, The Supply and The Advantage.

First the need.

We are told by reliable author-

"ties that sixty per cent of the natural inclination of girls and eighty-five per cent of the natural inclination of boys is toward athletic sports. Grown folks are only big children and retain more or less of this desire for athletics. It would stem therefore, that the divine Creator has implanted within us these athletic desires, and if this is the case, there is a wise and noble purpose behind it all.

It is universally conceded that, good pure air and wholesome exercise are prime requisites to health as well as to good morals. Of course there are those who say that, "a wood-pile and a cross-cut saw are all that a body of students need to afford them the proper exercise", but these people forget that there is a social side to school athletics that cannot be afforded by any kind of exercise that has the element of drudgery and loneliness in it. Athletic sports, that can be engaged in with pleasure and afford at the same time better and more healthful exercise than any form of ordinary labor could surjply, have a decided advantage. This is certainly what modern athletics afford the student. From these facts it must be evident to the fair minded reader that there is a real need for college athletics.

Second, the supply.

York College has a splendid athletic ground and has competent leaders for the various kinds of college sports. The football team under the direction of L. M. Curts has shown remarkable skill for the length of time they have been training. At the rate of progress made this fall another season will see our football team ranking among the strongest teams of the state; and not withstanding the bitter opposition of some people to the game of football. I am thoroughly convinced

that it is the best game known up to this time to develop real strength of character and stability. Through the National Athletic Association the elements of danger in the game have been very largely removed.

Early in the spring a splendid tennis court will be equipped on the northeast corner of the college campus.

Basket ball is now well under way in all of the classes and our college gymnasium is large and amply fitted for all indoor athletics. The present all kinds of wholesome athletics and the student body seem gratefully satisfied with the efforts that are being put forth to supply their needs along these lines.

Third, Advantages.

Only a very few of the many advantages that result from college athletics can be named in this brief article. The first and prime advantage has already been named. It is ilie benefit to physical health and mind development, as based oiv a strong physical body. Systematic athletics bring every muscle and organ of the body into play thus stimulating every part of the body to perform its proper function. Again, no educational institution can be successfully maintained without a strong school spirit. It must be conceded that athletics builds up and holds this school spirit to a greater degree than any other one thing could possibly do.

In mv early ministry a physician handed me a calendar upon which w-as suspended a miniature skeleton with the words under it, "Don't be a dead one. ' ' The young man or woman interested in college athletics will not be a "dead one ' ' neither will the instintution be a "dead one" when possessed with the strong college spirit that wholesome athletics create. Again, athletics encourage .students to he self-reliapt, to com-

preliend and appreciate the faculties with which they have been endowed. A proper degree of self-reliance in turn results in culture, and true culture tends to real stable character.

If time and space would permit Ave could give the names of a large number of eminent men and women of our day who give testimony to the fact that they owe their present success more than any other one thing to the part they took in college athletics when they were students. They formed habits of exercise then that have become second nature to them now, so that they still pursue such free hand movements and out-door sports as will keep them in perfect condition of mind and body.

A friend of mine not long since, who is himself somewhat of an athlete, told me of his great surprise Avhen upon grappling in a jocular Avay with his pastor, he found that the man had muscles like iron and Avas as quick and agile as a cat. This man supposed that his pastor was of such sedentary habits that his physical strength Avas scarcely worthy of notice, but he soon had occasion to change his mind. His curiosity was then aroused and he asked his pastor HIOAV it was that a minister could maintain such physical strength. His pastor informed him that it AAUAS because of certain exercises that he Avent through every day that he learned in college and the seminary .

We have then named the need for college athletics, liaA⁷e stated the fact that York College is equipped to supply this need, and IHA⁷C outlined briefly some primary adA⁷antages that athletics afford its participants. We can confidently invite young men and women to our school with the assurance that their needs along

these lines will be faithfully and efficiently supplied.

M. O. McLaughlin,
President.

FOR THE SAKE OF THE SCHOOL

The team Avas out for the last pracv tiee. On the morrow they would meet Glindon in the annual conflict on the gridiron. Field was a mucli smaller school than Glindon, and had all the difficulties and hardships in athletics that come to small schools.

It was discouraging enough to know that Glindon had a line like a stone wall and had taken every-tiling that season. But it was worse yet to have the coach called awaj⁷ on the very day before the game.

Roderick Brown sighed, and his sigh exhaled all the woes of the ages. He was captain and fetar player of the team. The coming game weighed heavily upon his shoulders.

' 'Jones, ' ' he called. A big fellow turned and came trotting across the field.

"What a player he would make if that head, set so splendidly on such powerful shoulders, only contained sharp, quick wits," thought Roderick, as he admiringly surveyed Jones' herculean frame. But poof Jones was dull and slow. He could play if someone gaA⁷e him the ball and told him exactly what to do with it.

Roderick dropped out of the game to watch the team at work. The ball was giA⁷en to Jones and he plunged straight through the line.

As Roderick walked across the campus after practice he was discouraged. His father had been decidedly opposed to his playing foot ball. But he had gone into it, heart and soul. Tomorrow his father was coming to see the game.

The next day Roderick kept pretty close to his room until time to dress. He didn't wish to haA⁷e his

fears increased. The outlook was not promising, for the Glindon fellows were big ones.

In the dressing room the team held a last mimed council and ran out on the field.

It was an ideal day. The sun was blight, and the air cool and crisp. The deafening cheer of the crowd echoed far and near. The referee held up his hand, the signals came, ringing sharp and clear across the field, and the game was on.

When the first half was called the score stood seven to seven.

In the third quarter Field's quarter-back was knocked out, and the sub put in lost his nerve.

There was no chance of winning unless they could break Glindon's line. Again and again Roderick plunged the line, but it stood like a stone wall.

In the last quarter, every man on the Field team was playing on his nerve with very little hope of winning.

There were but five minutes left to play; something must be done. Involuntarily Roderick glanced across the field to where "Big Jones" was standing. There was the only fellow who could break Glindon's line. Should he call Jones and drop out of the game himself? What would his friends think? What would the team think? His father, who was somewhere in the crowd, what would he think? They would think he had lost his nerve. They would think he had a yellow streak in him. Yet

for the sake of the school the game must be won. Roderick had decided.

"Jones," he called, and, as on the day before, the big fellow turned and lumbered across the field. "Take the ball and go through them. Don't stop until you have crossed their line. Do you understand?" Jones nodded.

Then Roderick ran to the side lines, lay down and buried his head in his arms. It seemed as though an eternity passed over him. "What if Jones should not make it? What if all his sacrifice should go for nothing! What if?"

A deafening roar shook the packed stands.

He lifted his head to see a squirming heap of arms and legs dissolve into individuals. And there lay Jones, with the ball a good foot across the goal line.

Roderick ran out to his boys. Whatever they might think it was all right, for Field had won.

Someone clapped him on the shoulder. He turned and there stood his father. "Son," he said, "I'm proud of you. You are not only a good player, but a man." And Roderick, as he grasped his father's hand, looked into his face and knew that his father understood.

Then he was seized and raised to his shoulders of a mob of fellows, who, as they marched to the gym, called upon the world to behold and admire the captain of their team.

—Donna A. Hall, Academy.

≡≡≡ The Sandburr ≡≡≡

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All friends of York College graduates and ex-students are invited to contribute to The Sandburr. All material should be sent to the Editor-in-chief.

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◻ Editorial ◻

The football season is over, and York College comes through with flying colors. Although we got in to the game too late to line up with the inter-collegiate association, we succeeded in getting two games. York distinguished herself in both games, for her clean athletics and the gameness of her team.

We take pleasure in presenting to you with this number the picture of our football fellows, Coach Curts and President McLaughlin.

COLLEGE SPIRIT

The words, "College Spirit", convey different ideas to different

individuals. Those outside, or in no wise connected with a college, or institution of learning, generally obtain the opinion that it is mostly a bubbling over of life in the form of noise, bonfires and parades.

Many students, when they enter college seem to carry with them the same idea. They apparently believe that, if they have exhausted their lungs on the side line of the football field, or have attended an entertainment for the 'Support of some organization, that they have done all that can be reasonably expected of them, and from

the minds of these people, we wish to dislodge this false idea.

True this noise is a part of College spirit, but it is the smallest portion, and the portion that is the easier to give. The largest part is "doing something."

For college spirit to be at its best every student and faculty member must be a "pusher." Do not merely support the institution and its activities with noise and your money, but take an active part, get behind some special organization and "push."

True it takes time and hard work but these are essential to any thing that is worth while. Whatever you do, do with a will and an enthusiasm that will make it bound to win. Many will do something, or take part when asked, but they make it almost impossible to ask them to lend a helping hand, because of their grumbling and mourning. Whatever you do, whether you get any good from it or not, do cheerfully and with a joyful face.

In our institution, we have six or seven organizations, each averaging about ten officers. All these offices are held by a small handful of students. Some may say that this is click rule, but it is not the case. The one that gets the job is the one that will assume the responsibility, and be the most faithful. Some we would urge you to extend your enthusiasm and spirit into an active field and push, push, push.

At the beginning of each semester, the old students make a good effort to meet the new students, with the noble idea of helping them and keeping them from getting discouraged and homesick. After we are quite well acquainted and a few

weeks of school work have passed over our heads, we settle down in our school life and get into the regular routine of work. In this manner we are very likely to forget the new student drops in every now and then, after school has begun, and we fear that these late comers sometimes find us a rather "close bunch." We take time to look him over and wonder where he is from, and then go our busy ways, waiting for him to get acquainted with us rather than get acquainted with him.

Let us be a little more thoughtful of the new students. They have entered school at the very hardest time. Their work is much more difficult. All the early social functions are over. The old students seem busy, and they easily become lonely and discouraged. Let us be a little more considerate, speak to them, take them to Y. M. C. A. and the Literary Society, and they will be encouraged as well as we.

The last few weeks have been remarkable for the number of new students coming in. Scarcely a week has passed without five or six being added to our number. Let us carry a little of the "get acquainted spirit" with us, as *hvo* hurry along.

We take pleasure in noting the friendly criticism in some of our exchanges. But we would like to inform one paper in particular that when a poem or article is copied from one paper to another, it is customary to acknowledge the authorship, *oi** at least give credit to the publisher. Although this case may not be very important, it is a business principle, and if it should be disregarded by some of our leading journals *oi** newspapers, might lead to serious complications.

LIVING A DAY AT A TIME

Quite often we find in some out of the way corner a little knot of college men, talking over the possibilities of life's work, and its prospects. "What does life hold for me?" seems to be a question ever uppermost in the minds of the students.

Some will say, with emphasis, that they have found their calling, and are now preparing to take it (i), others will be undecided, and apparently lost in the struggle to ascertain the work for which they are best fitted. A few may even grow impatient, and allow this great question to assume greater proportions, and even worry over the problem. How shall I know when the great opportunities of life come? Shall I recognize them or will they slip by unseen? What will be their earmarks? If they slip by unseen, will not all time spent in preparation be wasted?

Herein lies our danger. Looking so intensely into the future, we are prone to forget the present many times when we are eagerly planning for our life's work, we forget that life's work has already begun and we are living our life and doing our mission day by day. As a result many golden opportunities are allowed to slip. Many little things which we consider too small to give our attention are the very things we should do. Herein lies our great sin, in allowing the little things to go by undone. Nevertheless they are the most important. It is only by doing the little things that we are fitted to undertake the greater. If we wait for the great opportuni-

ties to come, before we do anything, they will go by undone. They will be too big for us, and some other person, who has fitted himself, will go the work for which we were intended.

Longfellow likens life to building a house. Each day is a block and is placed somewhere in the walls of our building. We make our own blocks and, if they are good and well made, our house will be beautiful and will stand the test of time. On the other hand, if many of them are broken and poor, the house will be unsafe and will crumble and fall. A builder, building of stone, may reject the poor and broken material. But not so in this house of life. Every block goes into the building whether good or bad.

So we would say, do not live too much in the future, but give more attention to the affairs of today.

True we must provide for our selves in the future, and be on the lookout for the opportunities that give all of your time to this. If you will have future results, but do not you are faithful in the little things, the big ones will take care of themselves, and we need worry very little about our future.

"Be the noblest man that your present faith, poor and weak and imperfect as it is, can make you be. Live up to your present growth, your present, faith. Ho, and so only, do you take the next straight step forward, as you stand strong where you are now; so only can you think the curtain will be drawn back and there will be revealed to you what lies beyond."

—Philips Brooks.

□	<h1>Societies</h1>	□
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Y. M. C. A. NOTES

The Y. M. C. A. has been making some changes this fall.

We gave the Athletic Association our room in the basement of the gymnasium and went in with the Volunteer Band and fixed up the Mission Room. We have an organ there and use the same for our regular meetings now. The Y. M. C. A. girls use it for their cabinet meetings and sometimes for their regular meetings.

Y. M. C. A. meets on Tuesdays at 7 p. m. We think our meetings are better attended at this hour than they were at 4:30 on Mondays.

Our meetings are good this year. The fellows are taking hold of things and are showing a deep interest.

On Nov. 11th Mr. Bollings led the meeting. This was the first meeting in our new room. This meeting was a very good one. On Nov. 25th Professor Bisset gave us an interesting and instructive talk on "Thanksgiving."

The meeting on Dec. 2nd was led by Mr. Vannice, the subject being "Equipment for Life." After a short talk by the leader the meeting was thrown open and several of the members delivered short talks which were very helpful.

Fellows, may we be more free to express ourselves, remembering that we are young men together for mutual benefit. So, if you have a word to speak, it will do you good and it may help another fellow to overcome in a temptation or trial, and thus lift him to a higher plane.

A. L. S. NOTES

Owing to the revival meetings and the Thanksgiving recess, there has been no meeting for three weeks. But we hope this intermission will not retard in the least the splendid interest which has thus far been manifested.

The value of literary work cannot easily be overestimated. It is necessary for efficient work in all vocations. The student's success in life depends largely upon his development through literary activities. Of what practical good is knowledge to a man, if he does not know how to impart it to others? Of course this applies directly to the teacher and preacher. It is true that knowledge is of great value with regard to intelligence, happiness and to the culture of the mind and body even though in a sense impractical.

Literary work trains a person to compose and control himself before an audience. It trains him to think logically, while on the platform, and to express himself effectively. It eradicates to a certain extent and controls the things which prevent the soul from entering into the production, without which the production is of little use, or has but little effect upon the bearer.

The principal thing which prohibits the soul, or personality of the individual, from entering into the production, at least from the amateur's point of view, is the man-fearing spirit, or embarrassment. This is a trait which exists in a more or less degree in the nature of every individual, and is only overcome by frequent appearances

before ail audience. We learn to do by doing. No man can learn to swim if lie does not go into the water. He learns to swim well by swimming. The literary affords opportunities for the preparation of essays, eulogies, invectives, readings, orations, practice in parliamentary Jaw and debate, etc., each of which plays an important part in the culture and general development of the student, besides the particular training in each. Conducting the business of the different offices, from time to time, adds greatly to the knowledge of the individual, and facilitates his work with human beings.

Every man and woman is sure to be called upon at some time in their lives to fill offices or render a production, the success of which may mean great advancement to them, or at least increases their ability to serve. Hence we see the value of efficient literary training.

Another advantage of literary work is the knowledge, gained by mingling with individuals, from different communities. Each particular community has its own social spirit, which has an important moulding influence on the character of its individuals, its own peculiarities and its own system of thinking. Hence each member of every community represented, has his own particular views, on every question considered. Thus there is a great variety of views on every subject discussed. These views combined afford a broader view of every question considered, and open many different avenues for thought on any question.

The meeting on December 5th was well attended and much enthusiasm existed in spite of the fact that it was muddy and raining. A good program w as rendered. Among the numbers was an ad-

“Mission of the Small College.” Also the question of co-education was debated and decided in the affirmative.

As a society we wish to express our sympathy to Mr. Jacobsen in behalf of the death of his sister, and share with him in his bereavement. Mr. Jacobsen is a faithful Amnctyon but having been called home will not return until the beginning of the year, dress by Professor Epley on the

On Nov. 10 Miss Dona Hill led the meeting, using for her subject an article written by Jesse Woodrow Wilson Sayre, “What Girls can do for Gills.” She told what the Y. W. C. A. can do for girls both the immediate and local good. What the influence of the summer camps does for the girls in the cities, was brought out Nov. 17. Miss ITazel Johns gave a good talk on “Good Cheer and Dark Days.” , Other short talks were given by some of the other girls present. Miss Strickler gave us a very good talk on “Our Actions and Conduct in Public.” On Nov. 24th the meeting was by Jennie Muir, using for her subject “Thanksgiving.” Dec. 1 Mrs. Epley spoke on “Home Missions.” She told the story of the “Woman of Samaria,” and then told us where we all could do something for our friends and neighbors and what we can do for our fellow students in our College here at home.

PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

The society has been rather unfortunate this month, both as to the number and the length of the programs rendered. No meeting was held during Thanksgiving week.

Two of our members have been obliged to leave the society, and we

miss their hearty cooperation. Miss Nina Francis, our chaplain, has resigned and asked that her name be placed on the inactive list. Miss Annie Weller, another loyal member, who, although not in school this year, has been with us in the society, has now gone to Kansas to spend the winter. We regret very much the loss of these faithful and capable workers, and sincerely hope no one else will find it necessary to leave our ranks.

We are still looking for new recruits, and we wish we might impress upon everyone the importance of active membership in a literary society. Any student who finishes his course without this, misses a valuable part of his education.

Visitors have been present at every meeting, and some have added

to the program by making short speeches.

Good music has been rendered at each of the programs, Misses Bertha Johnson, Annie Weller and Mary Rankin furnishing instrumental numbers, Miss Pauline Parks a vocal solo, and Miss Josephine Kpley and Miss Pauline Parks a vocal duet.

Both Miss Donna Hall and Miss Ruth Croft have favored us with readings, and Miss Lena Stutz presented a paper on current events. Miss Rose Weber entertained us with an interesting account of the merits of the Academy department, and Miss Hazel Johns, acting the part of an "old maid, twenty years hence," soliloquized upon the fortunes and misfortunes of her old college friends.

	Athletics	
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The storm of football has subsided, and we are confined to the stuffy air of the gymnasium.

Considering the fact that this is the first year for thirteen years that the college has been on the gridiron, we have come out exceedingly well, both in success with the games, and financially.

The first game of the season was played with Nebraska Central College on January 14, on our own field. It was a great game. The teams were pretty evenly matched, although our boys had them outskilled, when it came down to the real football.

If it hadn't been that our boys were having some sort of pleasant dreams, when they were on the field, Central College would have risen from the dust, for it was

not until some of them got bumped that they awoke and found themselves in a football game. Central made their only touchdown in the first half of the first quarter. From then on they had nothing at all. Our boys carried the game into Central's field almost all the time. If it hadn't been that Young got some of the bones in his right hand broken early in the game, the score would, without a doubt, have been greatly in favor of York. But, after that, he was unable to make his long passes. So at the end of the game, the score stood 7 to 7.

The attendance at the game was quite large, most of the students and many of the business men and down-town people came up. Some of the business men stated that they never witnessed a cleaner game.

The next great game was played at Grand Island, on Thanksgiving. This was a wonderful game—financially, if not in the score. The score was considerably in favor of G. I. They have a very strong team, having tied Wesleyan for the State championship. So one can readily see that it takes some backbone and nerve to play a team like that. But we were not beaten, if the score was much in favor of Grand Island. The boys don't know what it is to be beaten. To say beaten means giving up in despair. There is another football season coming, and we'll beat them next year.

Since the football has been laid away for another year, basket ball has been brought out and dusted up, and is now in use again. About

four teams of boys are out, each evening, for practice. Does that look as though basketball would be fast this year? No, not fast, but speedy.

There will be a series of inter-class games carried on between now and Xmas, and no doubt there will be much spirit shown in these games.

The girls played a game of basketball with the high school girls on December 2. The high school girls were **Adctorious** over the college girls, but it was due to the fact that the college **gins** have been handicapped because there are not enough gills practice for two teams. However, they haA'e arranged with **the high school for two' practice games a week.**

THANKSGIVING FEED

Tuesday, before our Thanksgiving-recess, the Juniors were informed that supper would be served at six in the Main Building. Of course all were anxious for the supper hour to arrive, for no one seemed to know anything about it, and curiosity was aroused. Three people looked wise and smiled, but refused to share their knowledge.

Before the appointed hour, most of the class had arrived, and were patiently waiting for the others and for the 'eats.' As the door opened to admit them, a breeze carried in a delightful and appetizing whiff from a pan being carried so carefully by some gallant Junior boys.

When the table was set and supper was served, the guests were surprised and delighted to find hot

squab pie as the principal disli, with cocoa, buns, etc., on the side.

After everyone felt that nothing more could be expected of him, more pie was brought on, this time not pigeon, but pumpkin, apple and cherry.

When **supper** was **OA'er** speeches were called for and **information** **Avas** giv en concerning the catching of the **pigeons** and the baking of the pie. (HaA⁷e you noticed the small number of these birds **flying** around the college steeple the last two **weeks?**)

When the time came to go back to their homes and to their studies, the Juniors were feeling very grateful to Cook SteAmn, and Hunters Da **Adelson** and Graham (!) for a most delicious supper and general good tune.

Nurse, to Dean Ashcraft, who is in deep study over the problems of York College: "The little strang-

er has arrived. It's a girl, ''

Dean Ashcraft: "A girl! Yes, well, what does she want?"

THE MAN HUNT

Many, many years ago,
 So the story ran,
 Oki Diogenes went out
 To find an honest man.
 Up and down the city streets,
 Lantern in his hand,
 Went this old philosopher,
 Looking for a man.
 But I've heard a modern story,
 Which I'm much afraid,
 Is to beat Diogenes,
 And lay him in the shade.

'Tis of three young ladies,
 Who went forth to scan
 Every room about the house
 Looking for a man.
 Though the search was fearless,
 Covered all the ground
 From cellar up to garret,
 Not a man was found.
 Now, I'll tell a secret,
 Keep it if you can,
 All these ladies cried, because
 They couldn't find a man.

□	<h1>Locals</h1>	□
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Kate, aged six, had been going to school only a few weeks. She had learned to raise her hand, if she wanted anything. One day she put this method into effect, when she was sent to the chicken house to get eggs. Just as she reached the door her mother heard her say: "All you chickens that have laid an egg, raise your hands."

Under the supervision of Mrs. Caster, a chicken dinner was served at the college conservatory to the members of the executive committee and the advisory committee.

The advisory committee was elected at a mass meeting held a few weeks ago. They are to assist in furthering the interests of the college.

A business session was held after the dinner and ways and means of carrying on the work were discussed.

Mr. H. J. Saunders of Cowles, Nebraska, visited his son on Friday, December 5.

Miss Donna Till and Miss Edith Callender went to Litchfield, Nebraska, Tuesday, December 9.

Paul Porter spent part of his va-

cation in Grand Island and Lincoln, and, although he refused to tell where he was the rest of the time we are sure that he must have been in Nehawka.

Miss Blanche Harritt, who is a Senior in the Piano Department, played for us in chapel one morning. Her selection was "To Spring," by Grieg.

The students gave Miss Lena Johnson, a former student of York College, a postal card shower on her birthday. Miss Johnson is ill in Phoenix, Arizona.

Z. C. Mower led the devotions in chapel twice during his stay in York.

We submit this as proof that the girls of the Philomathean Literary Society have a remarkable vocabulary: Whereas a verbal report was frigidly declined and ostentatiously ignored by the Philomathean Literary Society, we, the committee on drapery, importunate the society that we may be permitted to submit a report portrayed in chirographical art. In our strenuous endeavors to adjust the diaphanous draperies, /circumstances required

us to utilize as auxiliaries, the radiator, three tables and two chairs. Having erected a pyramid of these, we adopted "Excelsior" as our motto, and slowly struggled toward the heights.

Thus we attained the pinnacle of fame. By such extraordinary efforts, were the voluminous draperies of this most magnificent apartment in this world renowned edifice correctly and elegantly adjusted. Only one insurmountable obstacle was encountered, to prevent the consummate unfolding of our ideals. One length of this imperial scrim had received its immersion in starch the consistency of which bordered on the most solid extremes of viscosity. After which it had not received the warm and caressing touch of the flatiron, necessary for the eradication of the innumerable diminutive corrugations into which its texture had been drawn in the process of evaporation.

As a peroration to this cliirographical report, I will say we accomplished the highest results possible in our present undeveloped condition. Respectfully submitted.

CHRISTMAS JOY.

May Christmas joy and Christmas
tide

Be instilled within your hide,
Till with labor good and strong,
It will stay there the year long.

The Junior Class is to be congratulated upon having such a remarkable member as Wayne Graham! Surely those thoughts, given to the "Preps" in that eloquent speech which Mr. Graham delivered in chapel will remain with them forever and will aid them in meeting the "bumps" and "knocks" encountered through life.

We notice by an Aurora paper that Miss Josephine Epley and

"Tim" McConaugley spent Sunday in that city. We had heard that Kem was Irish but did not know that he was so Irish as all that.

The extra number of the Lecture Course was given on Thursday evening, December 1, by Professor Ernest Raymond Misner, and Miss Adeline Strickler, both of York College. The first part of the program consisted of five songs sung by Miss Strickler, accompanied by Miss Eda Rankin. Many say that Miss Strickler was at her best, and surely it was a rare treat for all of us.

Mr. Misner then read "David Ganick" and proved to all who heard him that he is a true artist. All York College is looking forward to the time when Mr. Misner returns to take up his work as one of the faculty.

Mrs. Ashcraft accompanied her mother, Mrs. G. N. Havner, to her home in Solomon, Kansas, where she will remain until after the holidays.

Mr. Seth Jacobson was called home last Friday because of the sudden death of his sister. The students and faculty sympathize deeply with Mr. Jacobson in his great sorrow. Mr. Jacobson will return to school after the holidays.

POEMS

I know that I must act ideal,
Right up to the dot,
For the Sandburr reporter
Is right on the spot.
He has his pencil
And he has his book,
That every rare statement
He may quickly hook.
One odd thing that I plainly see,
His eyes are bright as shining
steel;
But his brain is so dull that he
Cannot understand what he
sees,

□	<h1>Burrs</h1>	□
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(Bill Aren't you afraid of melting- the binding strings while riding in the rain?

(Van, No; they have turned to steel.

We notice that people here stay in the house, when it mists a little. They must be afraid of melting.

(He) Are A-OU tired ?

(She) Hu hu—

(He) Are you sleepy?

(She) Hu hu—

(He) Do you Avant to go home?

(She) NO! NO!

Johnny (thoughtfully): "I think I will play hooky today.

Henry: Where are you going?

Johnny: I am going to hook my nose to a star and take a A'isit.

VI iss Hazel Johns and Mr. John Bollings spent Thanksgiving vaea - tion at the home of the latter at Miller, Nebr. Now ask Hazel if she thinks there is much rice in the A'i-cinity of Kearney.

Miss Ruth Croft is detained at her home in Fairfield on account of the illness of her grandfather.

It has been said that Mr. Beoket knows all the streets of York, for he has a girl living on every one of them. It might he added that his record is equalled only by that of Helen Fjpley.

Wayne Graham came back from (Hand Island Avith a lame right arm. It Avill be some time before be is again an adept at tackling at the waist.

Rose Weber (Discussing book agents and agents in: general) "It's queer about me; I always seem to be able to get rid of the women so much quicker than the men. "

Ola Elaine Carpenter: "Why, look at that man painting on Thanksgiving."

Coy Miss Harris: "Looks to me like he's painting on the high school building."

Letty Mason: "Every fellow in college is either a preacher or 'a preacher's son, or expects to be the Avife of a preacher."

Prof. Curts: (singing in laboratory : "Once in the drear, dead days beyond recall—" Now Ave wonder if they are really dead?

Writes an unknown, member of the fair sex after she has inspected a picture of the York College Football Team: "That is some big baby doll with the pompadour."

"The Big baby doll" informs us that "unknown" isn't the only one AVIIO says that.

Mr. Berger (in German class) "Black, white and red are the Dutch feathers. Schwarz, Avess und rot sind die Deutschen Farben.

Ford Davidson: "I may be freckled, but I have a spotless reputation.

As Harold BaldAvin related it the next morning: "It **must** lnrve been **about** twelve o'clock when I woke up, hearing the greatest muttering. I knew Percy Burke was about to tell something in **his** sleep, so I listened. At **first** there Avas nothing but a confused sound; **then** I caught the Avorcls: "Open House" and "Conservatory," and **then** he burst out with, "I was **the** prettiest boy there—I Avas **the** prettiest boy there—I was the prettiest boy there!"

1st Y. M. C. A. Boy: "There was a man killed in a street car liokl-np in Lincoln."

2nd Y. M. it A. Boy: "Did tlie hold-ri) kill him, or was he scared to death?"

Foster: "Is there any lawprohibiting- the hunting- of deer in Nebraska f'"

Boarts: "Yes, if there wasn't you would have been a victim of the deer (dear) hunters long ago."



"CAN'T HtLP BVJT qo w/,R"

Bollings and Burke still make fiequent calls at the Con. Boarts still tends the furnace, Spence still dreams of Boses, and (lee still looks and wonders.

A Fresliie: "Why is it theJunior's pigeon-toed here of late?"

A Sopli: "Ask Prof. Curts."

Prof. Curts (to a class of Preps):

"What animal in Nebraska wouldbe most ikely to kill a poor,

innocent pigeon, then hud its way into the best room of my laboratory and clutter it all up with the featli-ei s and blood of the poor bird."

Class (in one voice: "A skunk."

A New Student: "blow many parks in this town?"

Howe: "I know of only one."

New Student: "Is it verybeau-tiful?"

Howe: "The most beautiful I ever saw. "

New Student: "Are there many trees in it? "

Howe: " Oh—er—I—yes. "

OUR CALENDAR

- J a nu ary—snowy
- February—flow}
- March—blowy
- April—sliowry
- May—flowry
- June—bowery
- J uh"—moppy
- August—croppy
- September—poppy
- (etober—breezy
- November—wheezy
- December—freezv

An Irishman, hearing a sunset gun at Portsmouth, asked a sailor "What's that?"

"Sunset," was the reply.

"Sunset," exclaimed Pat. "And does the sun go down with such a crash as that in this country?"

"Willie," said the teacher, "is there any difference between the words, sufficient and enough?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied Willie, "sufficient is when mama Thinks I've eaten enough pie, and enough is when I have eaten sufficient."

One good way for a man to get ahead and stay ahead is to get ahead and stay ahead.

Au Irishman in order to celebrate a new era, went out on a spree. He didn't get home until .I o'clock in the morning, and was

barely in the house, when a nurse lushed up and uncovered a bunch of soft goods, showing him triplets. The Irishman looked at the clock, which said three, then at the three of a kind in the muse's arms, and said: "I am not superstitious, but thank heaven that I didn't come home at twelve."

Josephine: "The preacher said this morning that hell is nothing but selfishness on fire."

Cynic: "It's a wonder that some of his members don't catch tire by spontaneous combustion."

"Your clerks seem to be in a good humor," remarked the friend of the great merchant.

"Yes," replied the merchant, "my wife has just been in and it tickles them to death to see somebody boss me around."

Sophomore: "When another has succeeded where you failed to iry, you must feel horribly ashamed."

Prep: "No, I don't. I simply go around telling every body that fools

rush in where angels fear to tread, and it's very comforting."

Fieshie: "What is the largest thing that you can think of, which has a value greater than x?"

Sophomore: "The prep class."

Freshie: "Good. I n e v e r thought of that. I am no longer able to see them or hear their voices."

Mrs. Newlywed: "What are you putting that biscuit into your pocket for?"

Tramp: "I can use it in my business, lady. I am a glass cutter."

KEEP THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

May the spirit of Christmas ever
stay

With thee and all through the day,
Till all the sadness and the gloom,
Till all the darkness from earth and
sky

Is driven away forever and ay,
By the coming through you
Of bright love's ray.



Exchanges



Football players all remind us
That their life is mostly work;
And departing, leave behind them
Half their faces in the dirt.

—Western Union Journal.

The York High School Nubbin has arrived. The husk is green. The kernels are white and nutritious. Here's one of 'em: "All a maid wants is a man; after that she wants everything."

According to the "Record," Leander Clark's football season has ended in brilliant victory.

The "Purple and Gold" of Bellevue College contains a good poem,

entitled "One Chord."

It seems that Union College, of College View, Nebraska, owns its own printing plant, and, judging by the commendable mechanical make up of the Educational Messenger it appears that some of the students are mastering the printer's art. In this way they are enabled to earn a little money for themselves. Also, in casting up accounts, a snug balance in favor of the institution is reported. "York folk, think of these things."

There is a new feature in the Y. II, >S, that appeals to us. It is called

Lydia Schiann, attending school in Omaha; Mrs. Feemster, at home in York ; Nellie Holt, at home in Johnstown; Irene Hamilton, teaching in Mancos, Colo.;Eva Stuckey, teaching in Homer, Nebr.;Kuth Loomer, teaching in Wood River, Nebr.; Jennie Johns, teaching in York county; Clifton Graham, teaching in Hamilton county; Wayne Soper, teaching in Johnstown ,Neb.; Robert Weller, teaching in Bartley, Nebr.; Ross Ware, in busines in McCool, Nebr.; Guy Buswell, clerking in York;

Class of 1912: Ruth Sweney Carpenter, at home, Florence, Colo.; L. F. Hamilton, Supt. of schools at Douglas, Nebr.; R. G. Huffman, engaged with Huffman Supply House, Lincoln, Nebr.; D. R. ivuns, Supt. of schools at Belwood, Nebr.

Class of 1911: E. A. Bisolip, Prof. in Wesleyan University, Effie M. Cline, teaching in Calgary, Canada; C. F. Feemster, attending State University; R.E. Getty, holds govern-

ment position in Washington, D. O.; R. Pk Snyder, living in California; AY. C. Noll, teaching in Lincoln schools; Clarence G. Trout, fanning near Culbertson, Nebr.

Plan your next vacation for June and be sure to attend the grand home coming of Y. C. alumni and friends.

Don't discard your Xmas letter from Y. C. without taking notice of its contents. It is coming and will contain the Xmas cheer.

Before we come to press again, the year of 191M will have passed away, and a new page be waiting. In your New Ynnr'a resolutions, just put one small phrase concerning your new duty to York College, and watch your efforts increase and bring forth a greater, grander college and a self-satisfying thought of a worthy duty well performed. May this Xmas be one of great happiness, net the New Year be a very profitable one.

College Wins From Commercial.

The last of the interdepartment basket ball games, of the N. B. College was played last night. The Commercials, who won from the Academy Wednesday evening, were pitted against the College. The latter winning by a score of 1(1 to 18.

The Commercials out played the College through most of the game. The College did better however in the latter part and throwed the goal that won the game in the last half minute.

The game was close throughout, the score being tied three times the

first half ending in a score of 4 to 5 in favor of the Commercials. These points were mostly made on fouls, only one field goal being throwed in the first half.

This game ends the series and will largely determine the first team squad. Bert Miller did excellent work as referee.

The line up:

College	Pos.	Commercial
Gregaiy if McConaughey		
Spence	Jf.....	Burke
Graham	c.....	Lymaster
Davidson rg.....		Miller
Porter	lg	Hall-Mitchell

AN INTERESTING SUBJECT—YOUR FEET

And how you can give them proper care and treatment. The first thing, see to it that you have them covered with a good pair of shoes and rubbers as the rainy season is on. We are lead to believe that you are a student of economy by habit, or it might be from necessity. We invite your attention to the fact which most of you students are aware of and all our patrons admit, that we sell better shoes for less money for cash on the profit sharing plan than any shoe dealers in the state. If you are in doubt we can prove it to you by our method of exchanging our shoes for your cash.

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are the final touch in
making a

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for that girl or sister.
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thing neat and clean. Come In and
be happy. : : : : :

O. C. REEL), Prop.

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