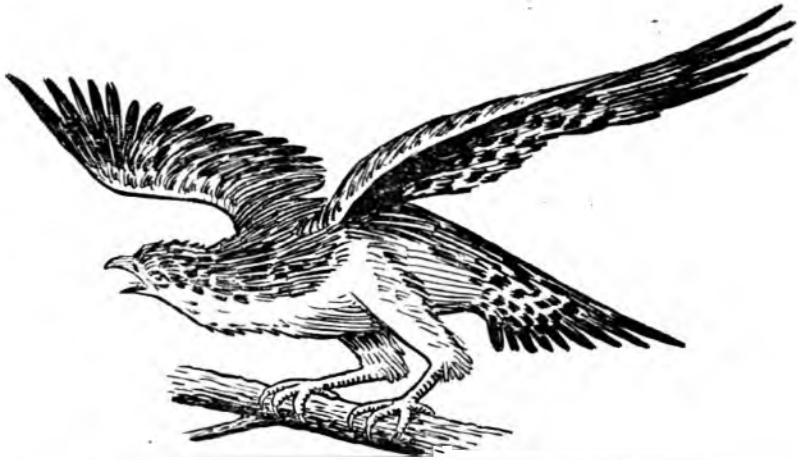
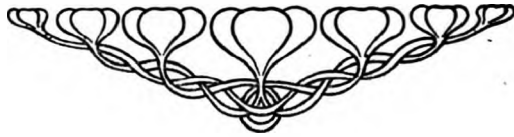


Dec. '16.

17
3



1916 CHAMPIONS



The Sandburr

York College

York, Nebr.

Dec 1916



The Christmas Spirit is lost if you have to worry over what to buy. Let us suggest something.

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THE SANDBURR



VOLUME XVII

DECEMBER, 1916

NUMBER THREE

Athletics



THE DECISIVE GAME

The intercollegiate championship of Nebraska was handed over to York on Thanksgiving day when before a crowd of 4,000 rooters she trimmed Wesleyan 21 to 0. Wesleyan was clearly outclassed from whistle to whistle and York's goal was never in danger.

Wesleyan made their downs but three times, while York made them fourteen times. Wesleyan made 2 passes for a total of forty yards. York made three for a total of thirty yards.

York's first touchdown came in the first quarter. Niddy Cox tore off thirty-two yards around right end and was forced out of bounds on the two-yard line. In the next play he smashed through tackle for a touchdown.

Glur made the second touchdown on an end run. Here luck broke with York on a punt. Wesleyan punted from her twenty yard line. The punt was blocked by York and after hitting the ground the ball bounced and rolled back twenty-four yards.

The last touchdown was made on a forward pass of five yards and a fifteen yard run by Glur. Dad White kicked goal after each touchdown.

Cox, Glur, Conway and Jahn were the stars for York. Blodgett was the best Coyote but he was smothered by York's ends.

In the second half Wesleyan depended entirely on forward passes, but York's secondary defense broke them time after time.

York college has played the leading teams of the state and has not been scored against this season, making 147 points to its opponents 0. Every man on the team deserves a lot of credit for the successful way in which he helped the Blue and White to win her unanimous victories and the 1916 State Championship.

We have always said that Earl Hawkins is the best coach in the state and now we have proven it.

Just before the game President McLaughlin presented the "Y" men with the finest monogram blankets ever seen west of the Mississippi and this no doubt had something to do with our large margin over Wesleyan.

Lineup YORK

L. E.—Conway.

L. T.—Jahn.

L. G.—Bland, Meyers.

R. G.—Larson, Saunders.

R. T. Smith, Reynolds.

R. E. Priebe.

Q. B.—Glur, (Capt.), Burke.

F. B.—Shellmadine, Paulsen.

R. H.—Cox.

L. H.—White.

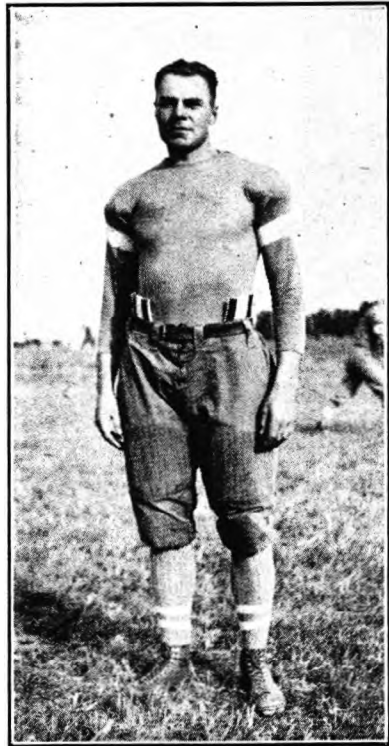
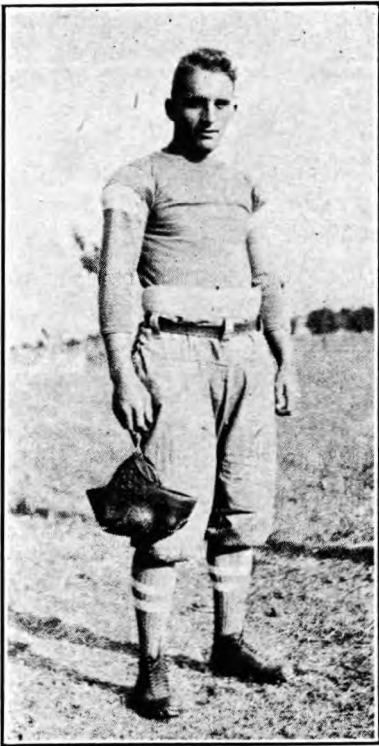
Referee: Leslie Mann, Lincoln Y. M. C. A., Umpire: Keefe, Notre Dame. Head Linesman: Ernie Frank, Nebraska.

Touchdowns: Cox, Glur (2).

JAKE GLUR.

Captain, quarterback, weight 143, Sophomore.

He made 'em go. Jake did. Never tiring, never resting, never stopping, never hesitating, never give up. That's Jake. He is a football man, Jake is, and that isn't all; he believes in other things that develop men's lives and he is in for all of them. Jake is a student, sincere and earnest, he is a booster of college activities (literary, social, and religious). An all 'round man is Jake and the kind we all admire. We are proud of Jake, a loyal man to York college. We are glad that the state coaches recognize in him the all-state Captain and quarterback. We knew it



all the time. Jake has been a good Captain and we would like to witness his re-election, but there are other good men. Eulogize old Jake and we'll "sign her" with our eyes closed—Stand aside please, Jake's comin'. The champion quarter played football."

GEORGE JAHN

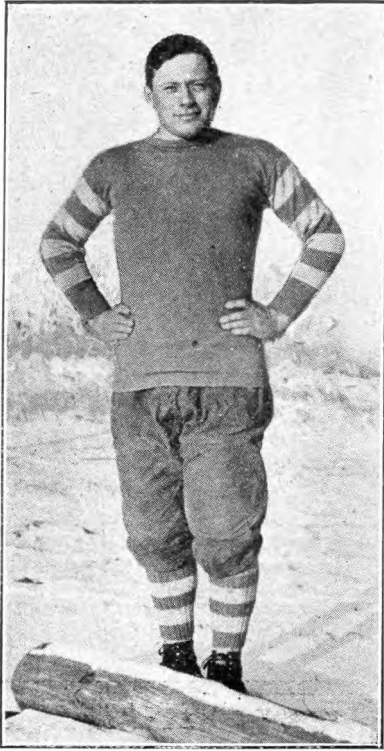
Tackle, weight 190, Freshman.

And what shall we say of Jahn? The best tackle in Nebraska. Yes, and we will include more territory. He never fails to do all that is expected of the best tackle. Jahn stands out "head and shoulders" as a STAR; but in the game he is forgetful of that and plays for the team. He is a "Gibraltar" on defense and a regular "German Army" on offense. He plays clean and hard and never has time to talk or dispute. We cannot say enough in praise of the work he has done this year.

All hats off to Jahn, the husky tackle! "And Jahn played football."

George Jahn elected Captain.

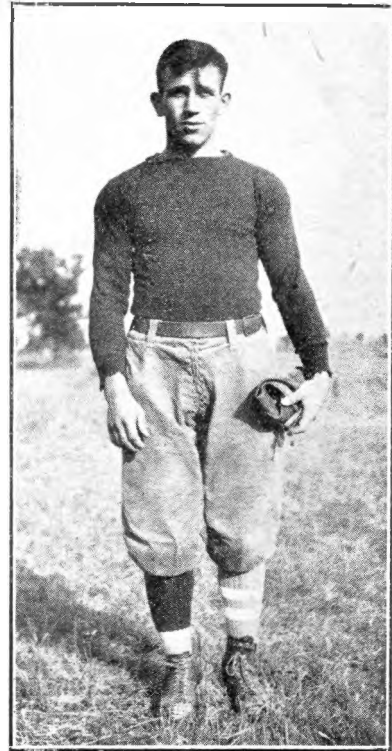
The team scores more victories for the season of 1917 by electing our big tackle, Jahn, to head the team. Here again the team has made good its reputation for strategical operations. In electing Jahn to the Captaincy they have elected a man in whom every player imposes implicit confidence. Jahn knows the game, he is a clean man, he is cool headed in action, and possesses a reserve of strength never yet tested out. He will undoubtedly pilot the team to the 1917 championship of Nebraska, much in the same manner as did Captain Glur. The announcement of the choice met with the unanimous approval of the student body. We're all behind the Captain. Three cheers for Jahn.



GLEN BLAND

Manager, Guard, weight 186 pounds, Junior.

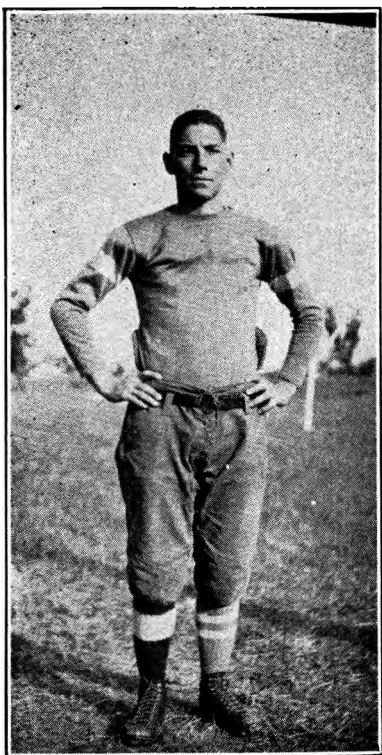
Bland played every minute of the eight games. He is the right man in the right place. He is the type of man who plays ball and says little. A steady dependable, always-present man. He is willing to take the grind of practice along with the sport of real games. Bland has plenty of weight, is compactly built, and possesses lots of speed for a big man. He is an all 'round valuable man and is deserving of mention for the all-state team. "And Bland played football."



RAYMOND WHITE

Halfback, weight 167 pounds, Academy.

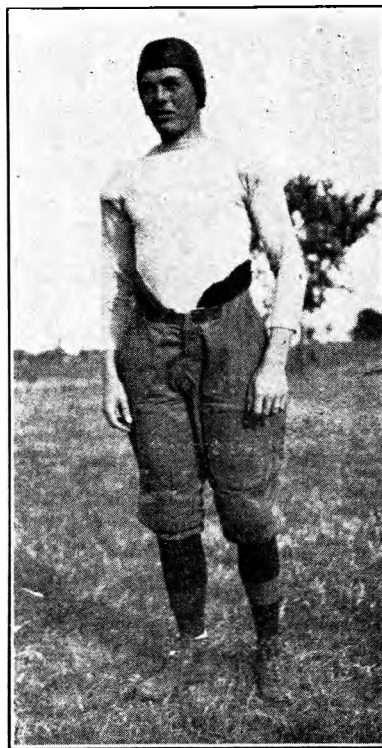
A player of first class ability. He likes to play and knows how to do it. With his deceptive stride and changing speed he bewilders his opponents. He is an able player, aggressive, game, untiring, and a puzzle to opposing teams. "Dad" likes long runs and indulges in them freely. He deserves the place given him on the all-state team. "And "Dad" played football."



CLYDE REYNOLDS

Center, weight 165 pounds, Freshman.

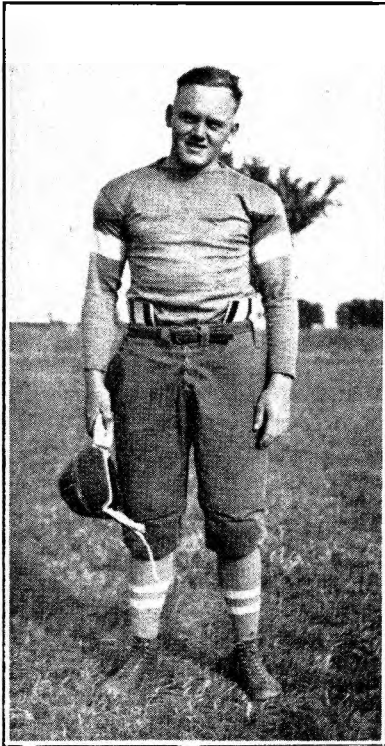
"Duke" the curly headed fighter works hardest when the battle is the fiercest. He has a strong constitution and can stand abuse. He never says quit. His regular position is "center" although he plays equally well at tackle and fullback. He is a demon at backing up the line and utterly fearless. He is not only a player, but is a real college man, and a student. He will be one of our best men next year. "And Reynolds played football."



JAMES CONWAY

End, weight 188 pounds, Freshman.

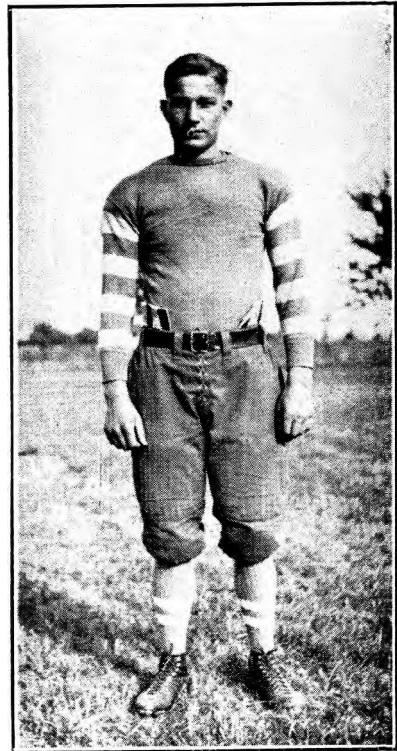
Jim is another member of that all-state team which is a winner but never plays. Jim is a big man, strong and shifty. He is a giant on defense and takes particular delight in piling up interference. And that isn't all; he works well on either end of a pass, and likes to carry the ball when given a chance. He is likewise a good punter. He likes the game and gives all he has to the team. "Jim" deserves all the state coaches gave him. "And Jim played football."



GLEN SHELLMADINE.

Fullback, weight 172 pounds. Sophomore.

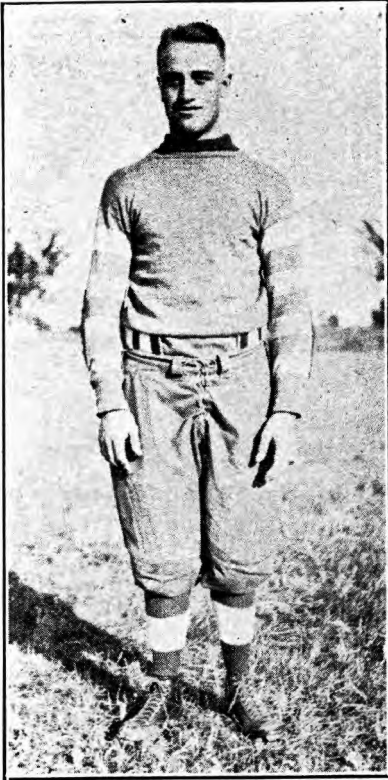
"Shelly" is a man liked by every one. He plays with zeal and plays because he likes the game. Early in the season "Shelly" was injured and thus prevented from playing his position regularly. He is not a sensational player but is a steady, consistent, reliable ground gainer, good at backing up the line, and breaking up the operations of the opposition. "Shelly" tackles sure and hard. His presence in the game inspires confidence in the team. "Hats off to Shelly." "And Shelly played football."



HARRY PRIEBE

End, weight 176 pounds. Academy.

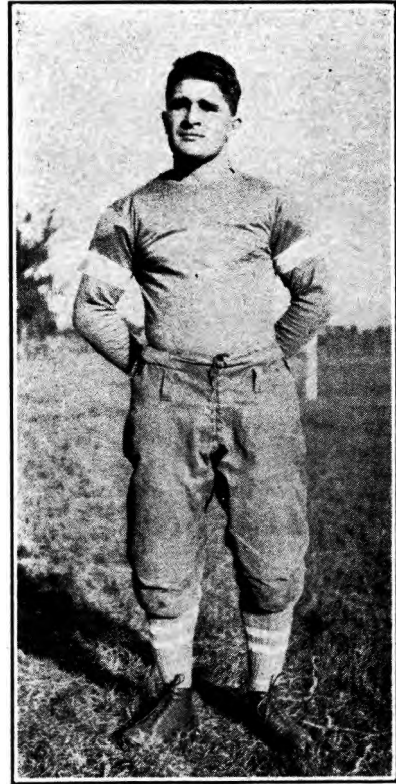
Priebe is an end and every one who sees him play entertains the same opinion. He is a good man in the right place. He works hard, fights hard and directs his energies intelligently. His delight rests in handling passes. He breaks interference with a drive that discourages all opposition. He hits low and hard and cares well for his side of the field. Priebe is young and will develop into a real star. "And Priebe played football."



CHARLES COX

Halfback, weight 145 pounds, Junior.

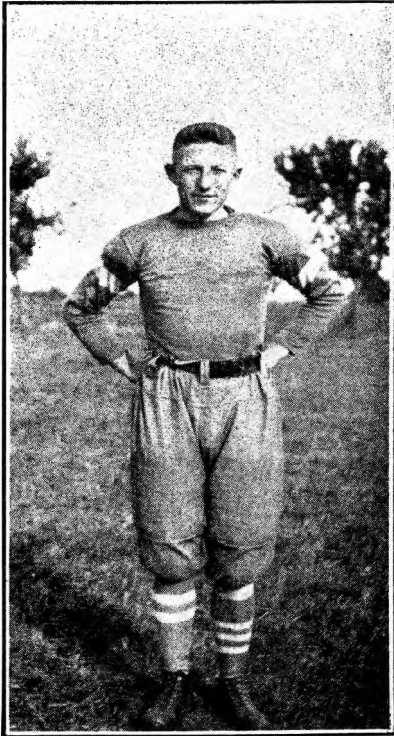
Cox is the speedy little halfback of York high school fame, and one of the mainstays of last years team. Cox is small but shifty. He delights in long end runs which are frequently his, because of his exceptional use of his interference. He has an abundance of speed and knows when to use it. As a punter Cox has not met his equal this season; and we venture the opinion that few men of his size can be found who will equal him in booting the oval. He also has ability as a drop kicker, but was not needed in that capacity this season. Cox is a valuable, reliable, dependable man, and is worthy of much credit for the success of the season. "And Cox played football."



GILFORD SAUNDERS

Guard, weight, 155 pounds, Senior.

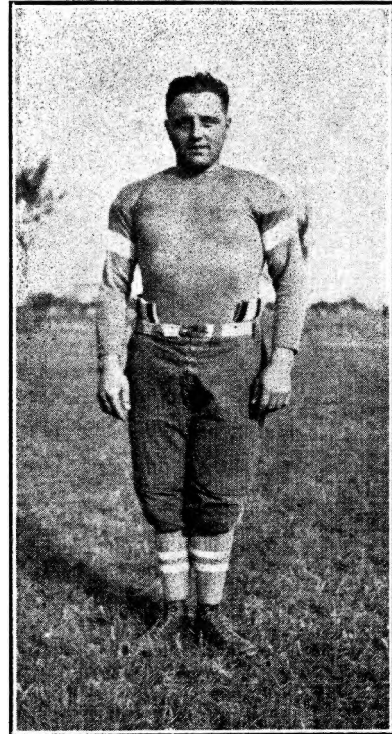
"Butch" can't be beat for his size, and in most cases the size of opposition doesn't count. He worries the "huskies" for "Butch" says "they fall hard." Saunders is one of the busy men of the college. He is President of the Y. M. C. A., he debates, and carries extremely heavy college work, still he has time for football. In the game every part of "Butch's" stubby body is in action. His brain never tires and he is out-guessing his opponent most of the time. We lose him this year and we're sorry. "And "Butch" played football."



PERCY BURKE

Quarterback, weight 150 pounds,
Junior.

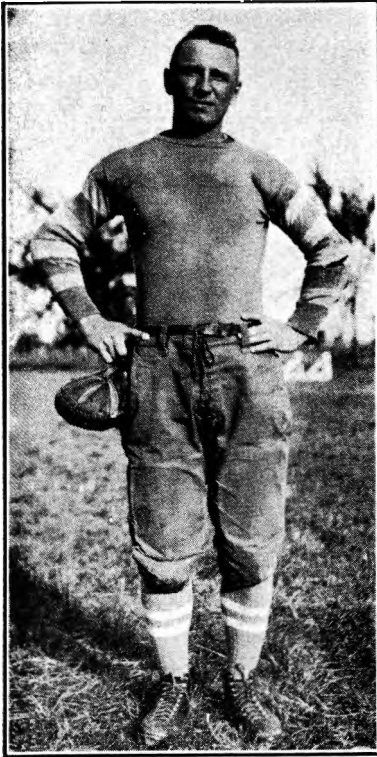
Burke is one of our old standbys. He is a dependable man and always ready when called upon. Percy was used in all the games of the season and acquitted himself very creditably. He is a REAL quarterback. Some men in the position are faster, some heavier, some more spectacular, but few men in the position excel him in real scientific generalship. Not only is Percy an athlete but he is equally strong as a student. Tip your hat to Burke. "And Percy played football."



LEONARD SMITH

Tackle, weight 180, Freshman.

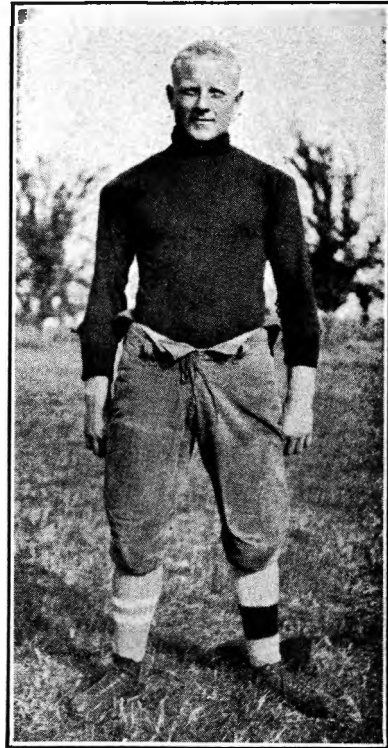
A broken foot early in the season prevented his full development, however he won a regular place and did highly creditable work. Smith has weight, plenty of speed, and has a good working knowledge of the game. We predict that Smith will give a good account of himself next season. Like the rest of the "Champs" Smith likes to play the game. "And Smith played football."



ROY LARSEN

Guard, weight 177 pounds, Sophomore.

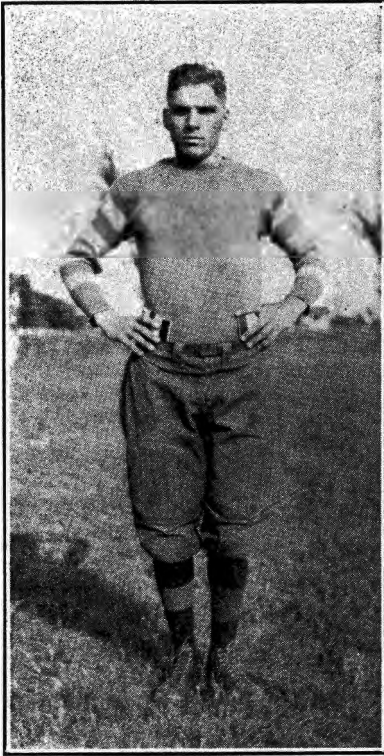
Another good man and what shall we say. He doesn't talk, he doesn't loaf, he simply plays football. "Larse" is the man that puzzles most of 'em. He doesn't look savage, or doesn't act savage, but he sure disputes territory with any one who will dispute. Trouble with "Larse" is he always insists on the decision resting in his favor. He will be on the squad next year, heavier, older, and more experienced. Good for "Larse." "And "Larse" played football."



PAULSEN

Fullback, weight 185 pounds, Freshman.

Paulsen the white headed catapult, that's what they call him. He hits the line like a pile-driver and won't stop until he is stopped; on that he insists. "Olie" likes to carry the ball and in so doing makes a carpet out of opposition. He is a 'goer', Olie is, and just keeps on going. Some have placed 'Olie' on the al-state team. We are glad. Olie will be back too, older, heavier, and more experienced. "And 'Olie' played football,



HAROLD MYERS

Center, weight 165 pounds, Freshman.

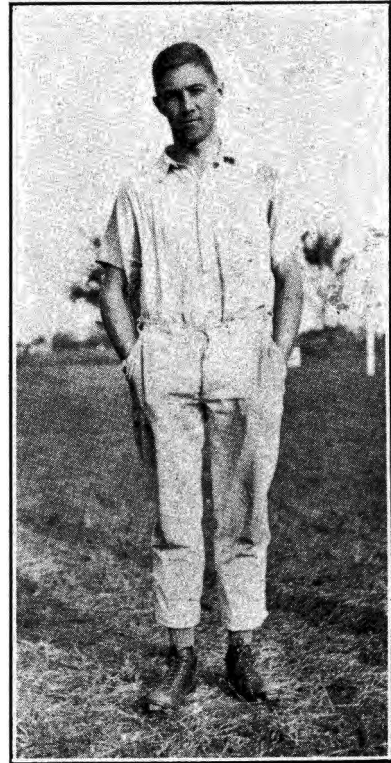
"Buck" is the "fightin' scamp." He is perhaps as small as any center in the state, yet he is never out-payed. Myers is a good offensive player but excels when playing on defense. He is aggressive, shifty, and a sure and hard tackler. Myers is always in the game, always giving the best he possesses. "Buck" is a new man and will add very materially to the strength of the team next year. "And "Buck" played football."

LAWRENCE COFFEY

Halfback, weight 150 pounds, Freshman.

Coffey played most of the season as a sub. Not for any reason, other than

that two men of all-state calibre were ahead of him. He is aggressive, fearless, capable, strong on the defense and will bid strong for a regular berth next season. "And Coffey played football."



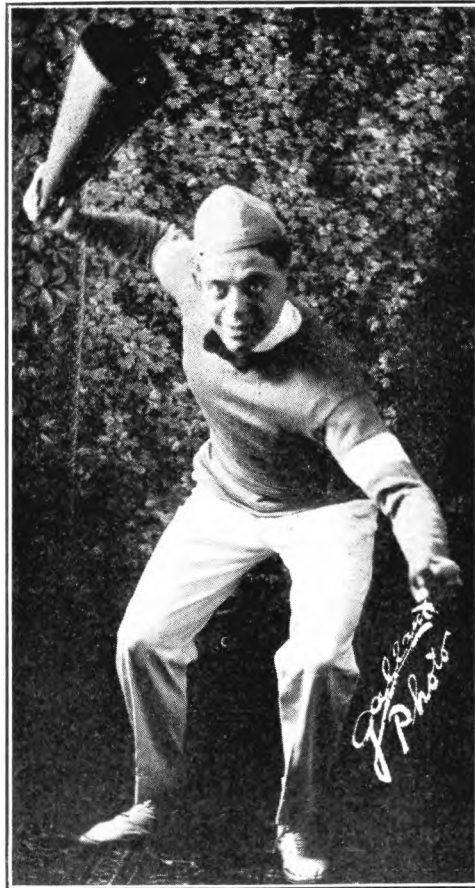
COACH EARL HAWKINS

Coach Hawkins has completed his second season as football coach of York college. Both years he has been a success. In his first year of work Hawkins laid the foundation for a real team, and incidently turned out an eleven that won half its games. It must be remembered that York college had not been playing football for twelve years. Upon the foundation he laid in 1915 he this season constructed a team which not only carried off the state championship, but established a record never before equalled in Ne-

braska collegiate circles. The team participated in eight collegiate games and scored a total of 147 points to their opponents 0. Of course Hawkins had good average material with which to build a team, of course the student support could not be improved upon, but the real worth of the team was directly chargeable to none other than Coach Hawkins. He has given of himself freely to benefit the team, he has been always on duty, sincere, conscientious, and alive. It was the tremendous drive and energy of Hawkins, transmitted to the team, that gave it the indomitable spirit it possessed. It was the work of Hawkins that produc-

ed a team; the best organized, the best conditioned, and most carefully trained of any seen on our gridiron. He developed a machine and so efficiently did that machine do its work that our goal line was scarcely ever threatened. He is a coach, is Hawkins, and as a coach has this year established a record that will undoubtedly remain unbroken for years to come. Hawkins is a man liked by the boys, and honored by the student body. Hawkins has a place in York college and a place in the hearts of its constituency. He will be with us next year and again we are made glad. "And Hawkins taught 'em how."

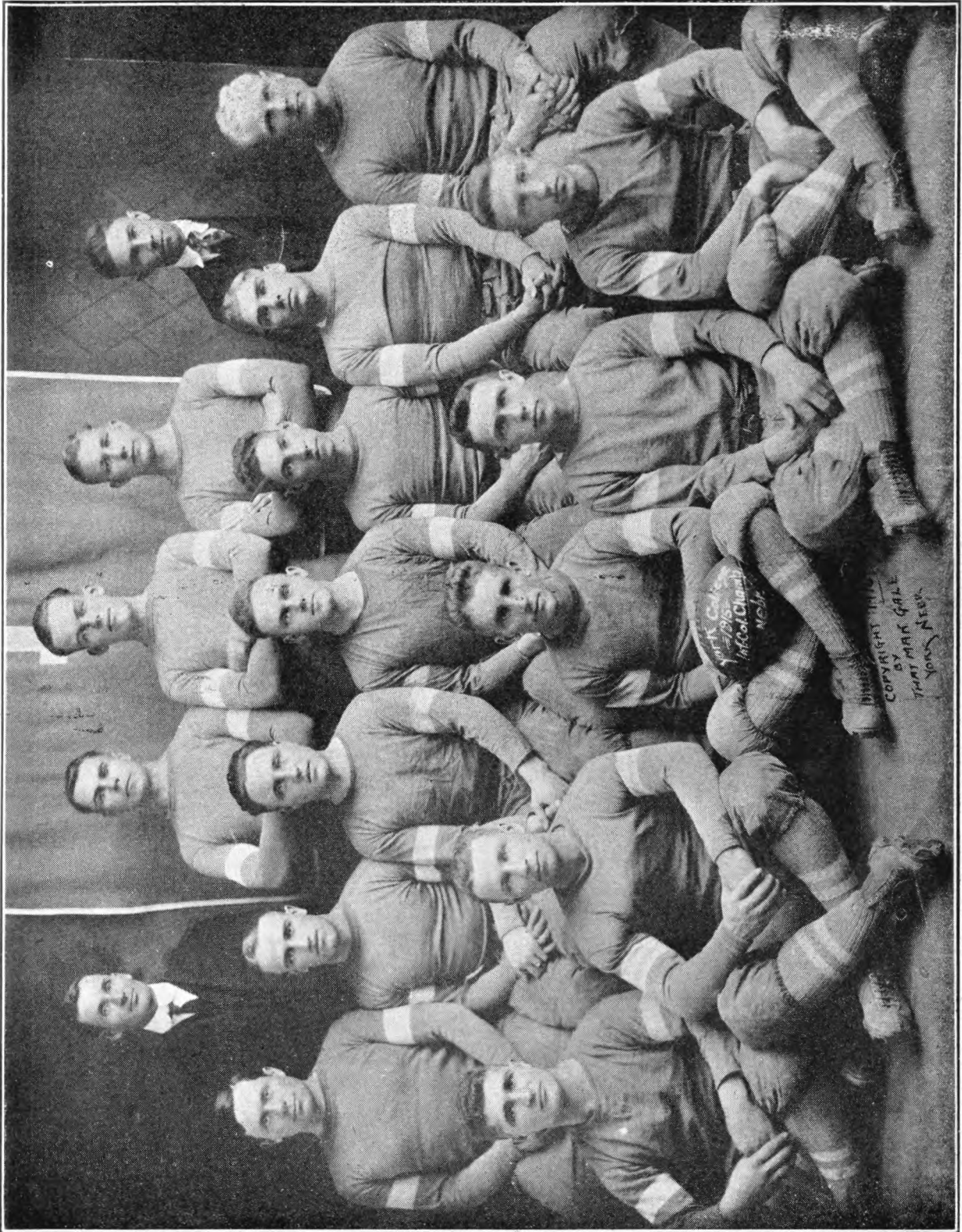




YELL LEADER

As yell leader Little is at his best for he puts all he has into his job, and his job is not so small as it would seem at first thought, for every football rally must have some attractive features and the staging of these fea-

tures is left to him. His real ability has been displayed, in the rallies thus far, and at the games where united yells win half the battles. He becomes so enthusiastic himself that everyone catches the germ from him and that's why we have more pep than any other college in the state.



Frank Cooks
1912-13
Inf. Col. Chalmers
NO. 21

MURRAY HILL
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BY MARK GALE
THAT MAKES GALE
YOUR NEAR

SEASON'S RESULTS.

York 12—Doane 0.
 York 28—Hastings 0.
 York 7—Central City 0.
 York 20—Peru 0.
 York 26—Kearney 0.
 York 33—Cotner 0.
 York 21—Wesleyan 0.

INDIVIDUAL POINTS MADE

T. D., Touchdowns.
 G. K., Goals kicked.

White, T. Ds. 4, G. K. 12, Points 36.
 Glur, T. Ds. 5, G. K. 0, Points 30.
 Cox, T. Ds. 3, G. K. 0, Points 18.
 Shellmadine, T. Ds. 2, G. K. 0 Points
 12.
 Paulsen, T. Ds. 2, G. K. 0, Points
 12.
 Priebe, T. Ds. 2, G. K. 0, Points 12.
 Conway, T. Ds. 2, G. K. 0, Points 12.
 Burke, T. Ds. 1, G. K. 0, Points 6.
 Jahn, T. Ds. 1, G. K. 0, Points 6.
 Myers, T. Ds. 0, G. K. 2, Points 2.
 Total Touchdowns 22.
 Total Points 147.

THE COLORADO TRIP

On Saturday, August nineteenth, at 1:20 p. m., the York college football team left York for a summer outing at Palmer Lake, Colorado. The men who made the trip were: Captain Glur, Myers, Reynolds, Larson, Smith, Priebe, Jahn, Conway, Shellmadine, White, Young, McPhail, Kossitsky, Marden and Burke, President McLaughlin, Coach Hawkins, Dr. Jones, Victor Lundgren, Bert Kilpatrick and Jimmie Hanna accompanied the team while Ira Scarborough officiated in the capacity of cook. We boarded our special car at Hastings at 9:00 p. m. and arrived in Denver early Sunday morning. After a short stop we pro-

ceeded on our journey and reached our destination, Palmer Lake, at 11:30 a. m.

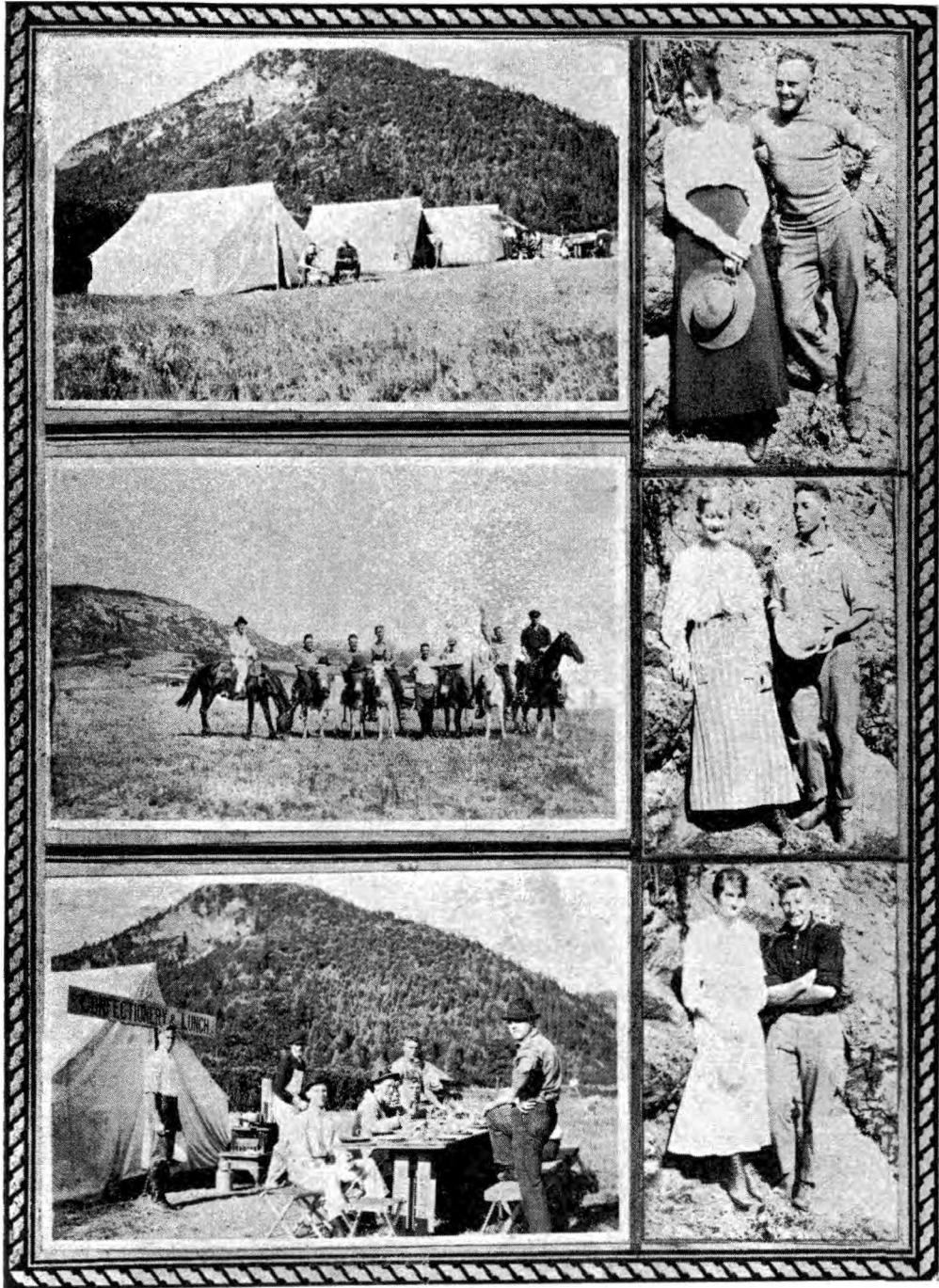
It is a pretty little town situated at the foot of the mountains. The lake is clear as a crystal and is very deep and cold. It is on a great divide, the water in one end of the lake flowing south, while at the other end it flows to the east.

Two miles east of Palmer Lake is Elephant Rock. From a distance this rock bears the appearance of an elephant, hence the name. It is a huge rock with perpendicular sides rising to a height of one hundred and fifty feet. From the top of this rock one can see for a great distance on all sides and on a clear day the summit of Pike's Peak can be seen many miles to the south.

Camp was pitched at the foot of a mountain covered with pine trees. There were three tents, one cook tent and two sleeping tents. A sign was found that read, "Confectionery and Lunch," and this was nailed on the cook tent. One of the sleeping tents was known as "The Midnight Tent," while the other was called, "The Stag."

The men were paired off and had three duties to perform when their turn came. They were detailed each day either to peel potatoes, carry water or wash dishes.

We took several hikes back into the mountains and derived more enjoyment from these hikes than anything else. There was a big reservoir about a mile back from the camp on the government trail. It was about two hundred yards long and was very cold and deep. The dam was made of concrete and was over fifty feet high, fifty yards long and three feet thick. Shelly thought it was too narrow to walk across so he crawled on his hands and knees. A short distance farther on was the Ice Cave. This was formed by a number of



Pleasures and pastimes of the trip

gigantic boulders falling into a cannon and covering a creek, thus forming a cave. It was very cold inside and difficult to go through.

The longest hike taken was about

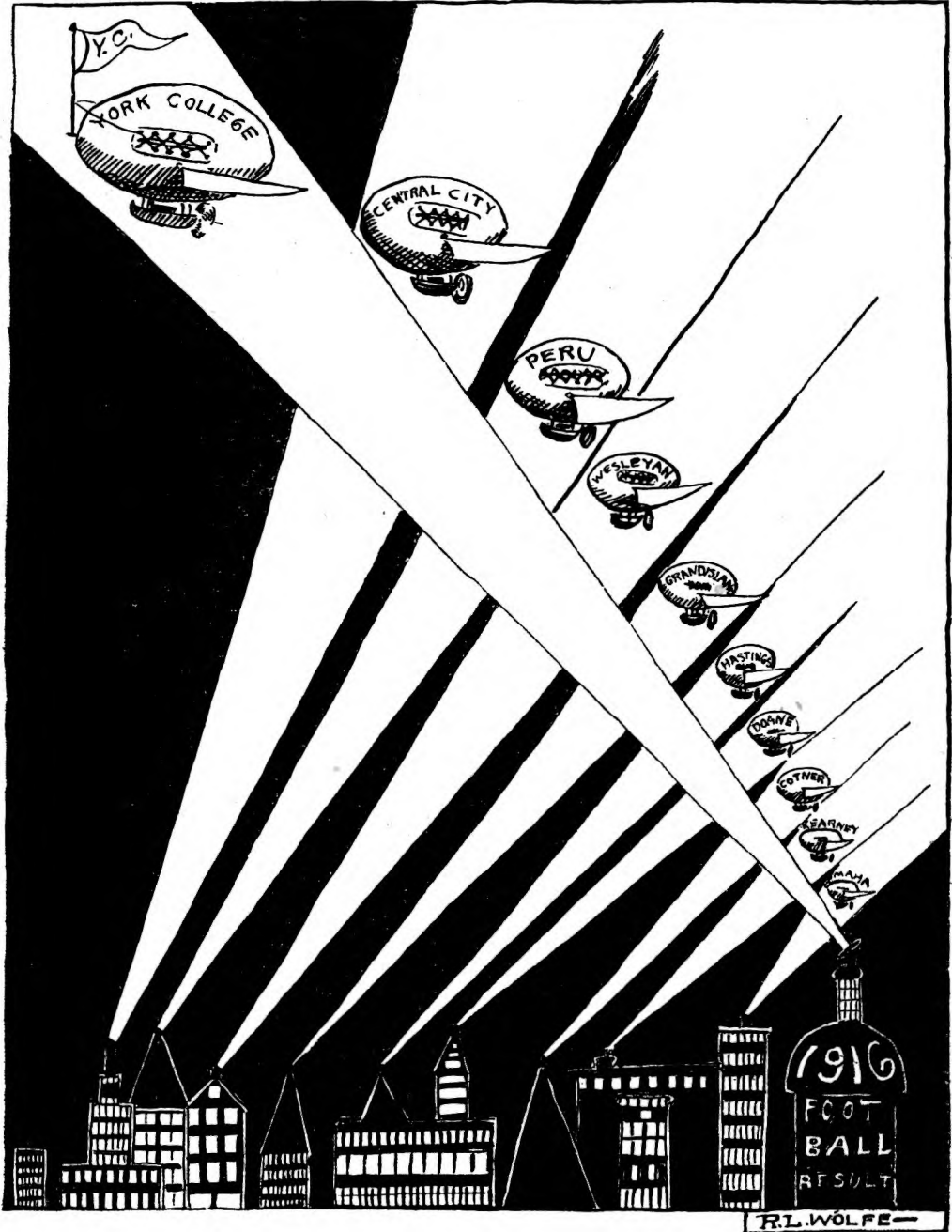
fifteen miles. On this hike we went far back into the mountains and saw some very beautiful scenery and some interesting rock formations. We stopped at an old mountaineer's cabin for a long

time and listened to his experiences as a pioneer. Near his cabin was an old abandoned gold mine. On the way back we were caught in an awful hail and rain storm and thoroughly drenched. Our camp was flooded and all our clothes soaked. We were compelled to spend that night in the hotel while our things were drying out.

We broke camp a week earlier than

we originally intended on account of the threatened railway strike. A day was spent in Colorado Springs and two in Denver seeing the sights. We reached York on Sunday evening after an outing of two weeks. Everybody joins in the assertion that we had a "real" time and that President McLaughlin is a grand, good fellow.

P. V. BURKE, '18.



CORNHUSKER FRESHMAN 0— YORK 0.

One of the hottest games ever seen in York ended in a scoreless tie with the University Freshies. The "Husk-ers" were all giants, outweighing York fifteen pounds per man. Every man on the team showed by his playing that he had had some A No. 1 coaching.

However the Blue and White warriors put forth so much of that old "punch" that the Freshies were unable to make any gains in the last quarter while York made two end runs of forty and fifty yards.

Every man on the team is to be commended for the way in which he fought the hardest battle of the season and no small amount of credit to be given the Coach, E. Hawkins, for the way his men compared with the Cornhuskers.

Stars for York; Jahn, White, Glur, and Cox. For the University, Shelly, Munn, and Henry.

Referee: Ernie Frank, Nebraska.

Umpire, Adams, Doane.

York's Lineup:—R. E. Priebe; R. T., Reynolds; R. G., Larson; C., Myers; L. G., Band; L. T., Jahn; L. E., Conway; F. B. Shellmadine, Paulsen; R. H., Cox; L. H., White, Q. B., Glur (Capt.)

YORK COLLEGE TROUNCES COTNER BULLDOGS.

Takes Sixth Straight Game on Local Field.

Aside from being the sixth straight victory, it was also the sixth straight game in which the opponents had no chance to score.

York kicked off to Cotner and gave the visitors a chance to show what they had by loafing through the first quarter. In the second quarter things began to happen in every direction and the team kept the rooters busy counting up the score.

On a halfback pass from Burke to Shellmadine our trusty fullback carried the ball across for the first six points. Without waiting for Cotner to recover from the shock Priebe grabbed another pass and raced across for six more.. Then Jim Conway was afraid his side of the line wasn't showing up very well, so he romped around the end for the third one.

Fearing that the backfield would get left out on her share of the honors, Burke "pulled a whizzer" on the Bulldogs, and when they looked for him around one end they found him chasing around the other for the fourth touchdown.

In the last quarter Jim Conway reached those long arms up and pulled another pass out of the sky, and finding no Cotner boys around to bother him lugged the pig skin across for the last one. Buck Myers kicked goal for two of the touchdowns, making the score 32 to 0.

York's Lineup: L. E., Priebe; L. T., Reynolds, Smith; L. G., Larson, Saunders; C., Myers; R. G., Bland; R. T., John; R. E., Conway; Q. B., Glur, Burke; F. B., Shellmadine, Paulsen; R. H., Cox, Coffey; L. H., White.

Touchdowns: Conway (2), Shellmadine, Priebe, Burke.

Officials: Ernie Frank, Nebraska; Tim Corey, Nebraska; Dewey Harmon, Nebraska.

FOOTBALL BANQUET

Under a bell-shaped mass of blue and white decorations sat 200 students and friends of the college and feasted on a four-course chicken dinner to celebrate the close of the football season. This annual banquet was of more than usual significance as it marked the reaching of the first mile stone in the new era of York college. The fact that the right man was in the right place, was displayed by Dean Bisset, when he as

toastmaster, with remarkable cleverness called for the toasts of the evening. The program consisted of the following:

H—awks Pres. McLaughlin
A—mbition Coach Hawkins
W—innners Ethel Wildman
K—nocks Jake Glur
S—tars Dr. Shidler

President McLaughlin addressed the gathering and proceeded somewhat in this manner:

Mr. Toastmaster, students, friends and Flock of Hawks, many are the kinds of Hawks and many are the things upon which they prey but the particular kind about which I would now speak are the Glur-Hawks and the things upon which they have preyed are, the Bulldogs, the Bronchos, the the Tigers and the Coyotes and others of this same class. In regard to the team in action on the gridiron, these Glur Hawks or Burke-Hawks would Jahn and with a Bland determination make a White streak across the field and we were off for a victory.

"If these same football men to any one of whom I would tip my hat as being a real gentleman, will stay by us and the boosting spirit of the students and friends continued, I ask but three more years until this school will have 1500 students, one-half million dollars endowment and three more splendid buildings on these grounds."

Who knows but that this prophecy will be realized ere the next three years is passed?

In answering to the toast "Ambition" Coach Hawkins mentioned the fact that his mother's ambition for him was that he be a butler but rather has his own ambition led him to be the coach of a bunch of "butters." He spoke of the fact that some men had met utter defeat because they had been too ambitious. But as for himself he desired the spirit of humbleness and a lot of good hard work.

The toast, "Winners," to which Miss Wildman responded, needs no comment as it speaks for itself and you will find it in this issue.

As Mr. Glur arose in responding to his call, he was given a glad hand for the recognition given him as the "all-state captain quarterback." None of those articles were in evidence on his body which the subject of his toast suggests. "But the knocks," he said, "are not all the physical blows we receive on the gridiron, but it requires many a knock to keep our grades up to standard during the football season." He said, "I bespeak for Jahn, your captain elect, the splendid support of the team during the next season that has been shown me through the season just passed."

A great deal of humor accompanied Dr. Shidler's remarks in answer to the toast, "Stars." If an Edison machine had been placed before him and reproduced his words and facial expressions and all, and sent out to the readers of this paper you would undoubtedly enjoy it as did we, but to attempt it upon paper would be useless.

"Stars," he says, are of various kinds, planets, comets, shooting stars and stars of contact. The latter, about which we are better versed, have their own peculiarities and the one that distinguishes them from the other stars is the constant colliding with one another upon the gridiron.

"To star in a football game does not mean that a player shall be carried across the goal upon a flowery bed of ease but that every inch of ground he makes must be made by the red-blooded fighting spirit of a man."

The toasts were followed by the presentation of football certificates to the Y men and a speech by Jahn, our captain elect. He expressed his appreciation of the confidence intrusted to him and assured us that, with the united support of the team, we will be able to

wave the victorious banner another year.

E. L. K.

**TOAST AT FOOTBALL BANQUET
Winners!**

Unlike the speaker on the stage,
Who begins with a flow of wit,
And then in words of learned sage
Presents his thoughts as best they
fit,

I'll begin with the deeper side.
Let not this thought appall,
But trifles for a time deride;
Laugh last, if you laugh at all.

Winners! Doesn't the word just thrill
you,
When you think of victories won,
When joy and elation fill you,
Because you've finished work
begun?

Success is ours, if we but try,
As our Hawkin's men have shown,
But this to life we must apply—
Not to football field alone.

What is life but one brief span,
Whose length we cannot measure?
How can individual man
Find therein the highest treasure?

He must plan and he must work;
There's no time to while away;
He must ne'er his duty shirk,
If victory's his at end of day.

Let's work it out in football terms,
This game we're going to play.
There's one thing true, as one soon
learns,
No man has all his own way.

The football boy who gets the ball
And makes a good end run,
Is cheered and cheered by rooters all;
A laurel for his cap he's won.

But what if this one lucky man
Held the ball the whole game
through,
While the rest seemed under ban,
For they could nothing further do?

Might he not thus prevent a play
Which would double up the score,
And bring a vict'ry to the day
Such as ne'er was won before?

No one man can play the game
And play it fair and square.
It takes team-work and that not tame;
They all must do their share.

So it is in the realm of life,
In which we all must dwell,
With its "ups" and "downs," its cares
and strife—
These, strong will alone can quell.

For selfish men, who want it all
'Neath the sway of their greedy
hands,
There's no room on this earthly ball,
Among our altruistic bands.

There are other things in the gridiron
game,
Which apply to life as well.
There are downs to make and gains to
claim.
How many, we cannot tell.

Each down made may be one more
move

Toward the mark we call the goal;
Thus it does each one behoove
To play with vim his special role.

The touchdown is the end we seek;
It brings the greatest gain.
But if in some points we are weak,
Chance for success may wane.

Let's make our lives well-rounded;
Let's strive with main and might,

That when'er we may be sounded,
We can prove we've done the right.

There's contentment in the thought
That, when you've done your best,
'Tho' no great work is wrought,
You've obeyed a great behest.

As the sun diffuses his great light
O'er the busy world by day,
As the moon brightens darksome night
When the shades are cool and gray,

So let us throw our beams about,
And cast a shining ray
Before the traveller, who's set out
Upon a weary way.

There's a task for each to do;
Every man must be an actor
In this world we travel through,
Where the deed's a weighty factor.

Each day's work counts for good or
bad,
When we figure up the score;
We know full well the trials we had,
To win perhaps one point more.

When at even in the twilight,
After daily tasks are done,
When you're waiting for the night,
Looking toward the setting sun,

Do you think the day's work over
And reflect on time gone by,
Wondering how you might recover
Wasted moments no longer nigh?

Then, the quiz of life confronts you—
"Will I win, or will I lose?
If vict'ry's mine the whole way through
Right living I now must choose."

If we "hitch our wagon to a star,"
And keep always a steady pace,
Be paths of duty near or far,
We'll be winners in life's race.

But now, return to the present hour,

So full of joy and pleasure;
Where Blue and White above us tower,
Colors we love and treasure.

Aren't you glad you're here tonight,
Among these sturdy football peers,
Who've put their foemen all to flight
As ne'er before in former years?

This is the way 'twill seem to me,
Looking back a few years later
Upon the school which then will be
My beloved Alma Mater—

Wasn't that a glorious day
In the year nineteen sixteen,
When the boys in fine array
Swept our famous gridiron clean! !

It was the "Hawks" with their
ambition,
Unconquerable two plus nine,
Who produced the ammunition
Which kept the foe from their goal
line.

Winners! Yes, we say, indeed they
are!
Invincible eleven!
Who played right thru with nought to
mar
The silent-working leaven!

There was Captain Jake—you know
him.

He was "Johnny on the Spot!"
He held his job, played with a vim,
And kept the gridiron hot.

Then there were Priebe, Smith, and
Larson,
All fine players, that we know;
There was Bland, whom some call
"Parson"—

But say! We ne'er found him slow!
Conway, too,—we call him "Jim"—
Was on this splendid team;
When the foes ran into him,
They'd fall, then Jim would beam!

Clyde Reynolds, whom we know as the
"Duke,"

Was always there and on his guard;
He dodged the foe like bears in the
rugh;
He played the game and played it
hard.

Then we had Shelly, White, and Jahn,
Three more star football men;
Down in history their names have
gone,
Writ large with ink and pen.

"Niddy" Cox and McKinley, too,
Were among the chosen few
Who helped to raise the White and
Blue
To a standard none can rue.

Again, there was Meyers—we'll call
him "Buck"—
Who, like the wild western horse,
Could throw the enemy with best of
luck,
And in no way feel remorse.

There were Marden, Saunders, Valen-
tine,
Three more of the worthy crew,
Who measured up to their place in
line,
And helped the ball right thru.

Percy Burke was another man
Who stood among front ranks;
And Coffey, too, was one who ran
With the ball through hostile flanks.

But "Ole" greased the gridiron well,
And was the "butter" for the team;
He took the ball and ran pell mell!
How the rooters did yell and scream!

Now we come to the worthy Coach
Who trained these football men.
His work has been above reproach;
We praise him time again!

Sometimes he was rather cross,
When the boys would fall and
fumble.

Who could blame him! He was boss!
He had a good right to grumble.

'Twas fun to watch him just the same,
When he became excited.
His eagle eye was on the game,
And chewing-gum not slighted.

President "Mac", "Jim" Harvey, too,
Have attracted our attention;
And "Doc" Shidler, who's known to
you
As a man of worthy mention.

President also chewed the gum.
We watched him at a game one day;
He chewed as fast as boys could run;
While watching him, we missed a
play.

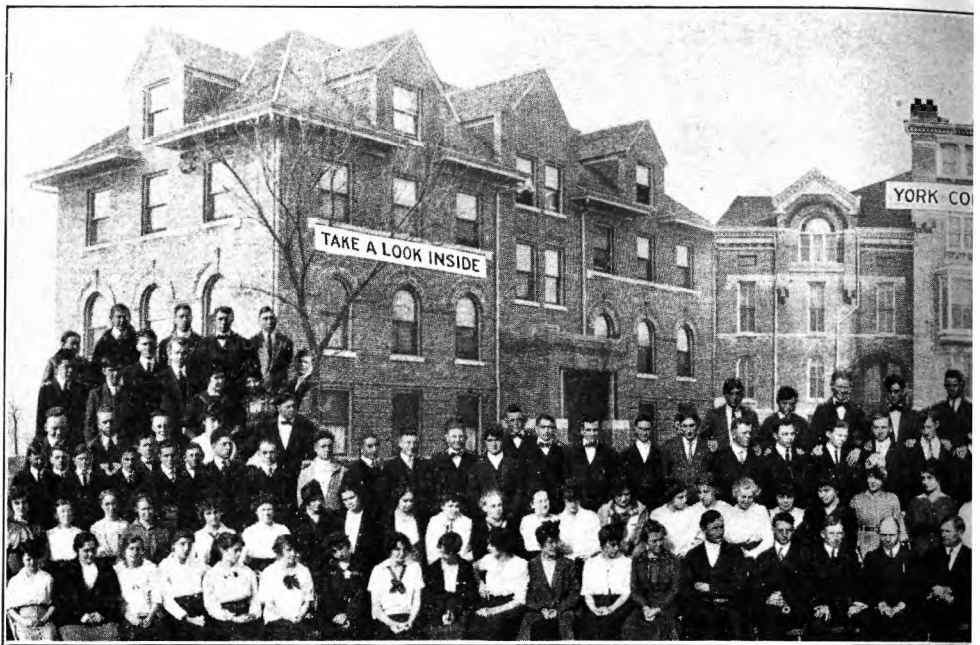
Doctor Shidler knew how to yell
And could also count the score;
He ran up sidelines just pell mell;
Helped the boys make six points
more.

To sum up this joyous season,
Let's sing our vict'ry loud.
If we boast, we have good reason.
Why not be justly proud?

We have won! We've beat 'em all!
Give our boys the cordial hand.
Hear the echoes 'round us fall—
"We're the champions of the land!"

Here's to the royal White and Blue,
So gorgeously displayed tonight.
Friends, to our college e'er be true—
She stands for truth, she stands for
right.

Since this is my last college year,
Please hear by parting greeting—
I wish you joy and goodly cheer
'Twi'x now and our next meeting.
—ETHEL L. WILDMAN, '17.



*The
School
of
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College Church

**Combined
Enrollment
over
800**



York Business

YORK COLLEGE—YORK BUSINESS

THE OUTLOOK

The college administration is planning to raise the standards of the institution higher and higher each succeeding year. While the work of the faculty and the achievements of the students this year seem to be almost ideal, we realize that there are yet greater heights to be reached and our motto is, "Upward, ever upward."

The aim of the administration is to recognize the importance of all of the college interests and departments and keep them properly balanced. In order to do this, it is imperative that just

enough and not too much emphasis be placed on the growth and importance of any one department.

In these modern times it is perhaps true that no other phase of school life or activity contributes more to the spirit, enthusiasm and satisfaction of the student body than athletics. For this reason York College desires that the athletics of the institution shall keep well abreast of the growth of the school along material, spiritual and intellectual lines.

The wonderful achievement of the football team during the season just closing is highly appreciated by the



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Student
Fully
Satisfied**



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School
of
Culture*

ess College

President's Home

SS COLLEGE, YORK, NEB.

**UNDER ONE
MANAGEMENT**

college administration. So far as we are able to discover, no college football team in all this western country has ever made such a remarkable record. In appreciation of what the team has done, and in anticipation of what the school will need in future athletics in order to keep pace with its general growth, we are resolved that only the best equipment and support that it is possible to give an athletic team will be good enough for the future elevens of York college. The best grade of suits and football equipment of all kind, whether in the way of garments or field equipment will be furnished

next year's team. Next year's plan also includes the building of permanent and adequate bleachers on the football grounds so that from the very beginning of the season, the patrons of the game will have every accomodation afforded them, both from the standpoint of comfort and the privilege of seeing the plays from the best vantage point. Everything that York college can do to maintain football as the clean, gentlemanly, college sport that it now has the name of being, will be done cheerfully and earnestly during the future years.

M. O. McLAUGHLIN, Pres.,

TENNIS

By L. E. Foster

York College is becoming a tennis center. 'Is becoming' mind you, not 'is.' We have made a good start and right now there are more students who have tennis racquets hanging up in their rooms that show a recent season's wear than ever before. We are willing to wager that there will be more tennis players next year than in any five years previous. Why? Because York college IS BECOMING A TENNIS CENTER. We are getting the tennis spirit; the tennis pep, if you please, and we are going to do something in a tennis way next spring. Watch our smoke!

The tennis tournament this fall was conducted by Earl Yust. Fifty-six players responded to the call and entered the preliminaries which were run off in rapid style. But owing to bad weather and especially football practice, the rest of the schedule was played later. Earl Yust was easily the winner, taking everything in straight sets in whirlwind fashion; Larber 6-0, 6-0; Saunders 6-1, 6-0; Blinn 6-1, 6-0; Foster 6-1, 6-3; Gregory 6-1, 6-0. He had a very easy time in winning the meet and from his style and accuracy could be picked for a winner anywhere, but there are dark rumors about the campus that he will have to rub bear's grease on his joints all winter if he wishes to be 'Champ' again, for there will spring up several more real contenders for the cup about next May. Look out for Niddy Cox, Gregory, Professor Bisset, Paul Blinn, Professor Townsend, Kettering, Coach Hawkins, Stoner and others.

Those who qualified for the semi-finals were Kettering, Gregory, Yust and Foster. Gregory and Yust played the finals on a very unfavorable day with the result as shown above. These two will be awarded premiums, Yust a ten-

nis racquet presented by Earl Williams, and Gregory, one half dozen tennis balls given by Meradith and Wallender.

Great interest was manifested by the faculty. Nine professors entered the preliminaries and played. President McLaughlin took a major part in the enthusiasm and proved this by playing the initial sets and defeating Professor Misner 6-0, 6-0. Professor Bisset was the most expert of the instructors, winning from two players in straight sets but was in turn defeated by Gregory 8-6, 6-2. These two sets were about the two hardest sets played in the whole tournament. Professor Bisset is one of the best players we have.

As this was a free-for-all tournament, eight girls showed their athletic nerve by entering. Miss Hershey won the blue-ribbon (which happened to be a large-sized box of candy presented by Earl Yust) in this department. The closest struggle was between Miss Yust and Miss Schlarb, Miss Yust winning 7-5, 6-8, 6-2. Miss Ritchie defeated Miss Yust 6-3, 6-2 and she in turn was defeated by Miss Hershey in two stubbornly fought sets 6-0, 6-2.

The finals in the consolations were played by Professor Townsend and Harner. Professor Townsend had a little the best of the match winning in straight sets 6-2, 6-2.

Special attention must be called to several whose names have not been mentioned. Stoner, Sweet, Blinn, and Coach Hawkins are all comers and you'll hear from them in the spring. Paul Porter was a favorite at the start and would have made a good fight had he not left town after his first sets.

Just a word to you students who are thinking of taking up tennis. Plans are now underway for double, single and left-handed tournaments, both for the girls and the boys. The best player, of course, will have his name inscribed on

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the permanent trophy cup. The two courts we now have will not be adequate for spring use and plans are being made for two additional ones. If you feel you need early practice, join Yust's gym class this winter. He will teach you the lob, the serve, the drive, the volley, the half-volley, the back-hand strokes; everything you may need in starting right out with a dash on those new courts in the spring.

There is no reason why York college cannot have a couple of teams next season which will make a creditable showing with the other colleges of the state. Are you going to help make them?

L. E. FOSTER



EARL YUST, Tennis Champion

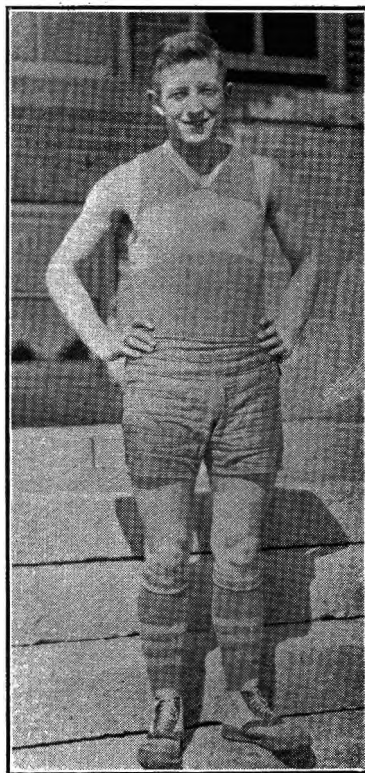
BASKET BALL PROSPECTS

Now that we have finished a very successful football season, we are all eagerly awaiting the beginning of the

PAGE TWENTY-SEVEN

basket ball season. The York college football team came through the past season with a clean slate, winning the State Championship with very little trouble, and administering a coat of whitewash to all their opponents. "Can the basket ball men equal the record of the football team. This question is uppermost in the minds of all the people of York and many opinions are expressed as to their ability to do so.

The prospects for a winning team this year are very bright, in fact the best they have ever been. As a nucleus for this year's team we have five men left from the squad of last year; Glur and Saunders guards, Reynolds as cen-



ter, and Cox and Burke forwards. With such new men as Priebe, Jahn and Yust to round out the squad there is every reason to believe we will enjoy the most successful season in the history of York college.

P. V. BURKE, Capt.



ATHLETIC SPIRIT IN A COLLEGE.

Believing that athletic spirit has a real place in the life of an American College, it is a pleasure to think over some of its values which underlie such a confident belief. Among a number which might be mentioned three stand out rather prominently.

In the first place, athletic spirit is a real factor in the control of student life. It is the preeminent champion of school democracy. It presents the one interest which can challenge the united support of a student body. No student is too humble and none too proud to meet on its common level of enthusiasm. The little cliques and clans which sometimes infect a portion of the college folks fade away into insignificance when a united athletic spirit looms up. The American College is the home of democracy, and an agency which will foster such a spirit is worthy of praise.

College traditions are born most often during a fervent exuberance of athletic spirit. Traditions cannot be consciously made. They arise spontaneously when the proper environment is furnished. And it is only after they have happened that we realize that another sacred memory has been stored away. York College needs more traditions. To be sure they will come with years, and a few glorious ones have been born. But every year should add a few

and the old ones should be rehearsed more often.

A third thing which athletic spirit does is to give a genuine training for the emotions, and this is a part of the recognized function of a college. Life means more than to know and efficiently handle a set of scientific facts. Recognizing the fact that a well organized body of information is a needed equipment for life, it does not make a complete equipment. And the student who is a "grind" is becoming lopsided just as the shallow-minded individual whose life is made up entirely of enthusiastic bubbles. The student who has not felt the matchless sway of enthusiasm which rolls over the bleachers when the team plunges over the goal, who has not felt his soul rise up with a power that is unconquerable, who has never generated enough enthusiasm to banish the impossible,—that student is missing something real. And a course in College Spirit should be as rigorously prescribed for him as any course in Latin ever was. There is a kind of athletic spirit which burns, which is deep and powerful, which has a meaning, which is worth while. It generates sacrifice and loyalty and unflinching perseverance. It is not expressed entirely by vocal demonstrations nor by devoting all possible energy, except what is absolutely needed to keep above the flunk line, to the game. It stands for the honor of the

school in every department and it sees itself as a vital part, yet only a part, of college life. And this kind of intelligent, balanced athletic spirit is a needed asset in every school.

—G. T. BUSWELL.

YORK BUSINESSMEN AND COLLEGE FOOTBALL

York's business men have enjoyed this year's football team. Why shouldn't they? Anyone enjoys success, especially men in business. York's business men have seen a business method about the Championship football team. It has been someone's business to see that the team was properly trained and equipped and that the student body was enthusiastic enough to stand behind and push; someone managed the finances in such a manner that there was enough money to purchase necessary supplies and paraphernalia. In other words BUSINESS and BUSINESS methods crop out of a championship football team like quills on the fretful porcupine.

Business men as a rule do not enthuse over athletics. Of course, where there is some special interest, men in business leave their plow, like Cincinnatus and become fans, but, as a rule, in college football, at least, the call of trade is louder than the call to the athletic park. In baseball where men have personally financed the team, such as our league base ball team in this state, the fact that their money is invested lends a personal touch to the business men. In college football, however, where all activities come from within the college walls, springing from within the sacred circle of collegiate activities, the merchant is much less easily lured from his stock in trade. He prefers to watch that his bills are discounted and that his customers are served exactly. It is only when the cheers are very loud and the pageant

very gay that he finally comes out of his hole and doesn't look for his shadow.

Such a year was the season just passed. Victory upon victory! Success after success! The men of York began to realize what a wonderful football team the college had. And once that realization was born, the support was unanimous and immediate. Everyone became proud of the team. The cheers of the college men and women became the battle-cry of the City itself. And the closer the inspection, the more pleased everyone was. And then came, the final big game, the ultimate victory, the crowning achievement, the winning of the State Championship on Thanksgiving Day.

But it was not only because the team won that the business men are proud of the team of 1916. They are proud of the clean-cut personnel of the fellows who played the game. They are happy because the coach and the men were above everything else "clean" and "on the square." There was not a game won on official decision, not a shadow of a doubt anywhere along the line of victories; not a cry of jealousy or misunderstanding along the route of the victorious army. What a record to try for! What a thing to have accomplished! What an achievement for the business man of York to be proud of!

York has come to be proud of the atmosphere of York College. In vain do we search for the Pool-hall loafer or the saloon-wreck that so often decorate the scenery of the towns where colleges and these social clubs have been allowed to grow up hand in hand. Never has a drop of ale or beer or whisky touched a collegian lip as a result of all these victories. Never was there a carouse nor a liaison resulting from the winning of our team. How many men thoroughly acquainted with collegiate football over the country can say as much

after a football team has just completed a Championship career? We ask you men who have been through the mill. The business men of York are proud of the team and the college on account of this fact.

These are a few of the reasons why the business man of York left his shop and his shelves. They are good reasons. We salute the team of 1916. You have done something worth while. You did it by making a business of football. It was well worth while.

GEORGE P. SHIDLER

A COMMENT.

The football season of 1916 has at last become history. The different scribes and critics have picked their honorary teams and the sporting public is still voicing its vindicies as a result. One section of the country lays claim to a better brand of football than the other, and we are a people who brag about the proximity of our modern times. The participants happen to be of the same species of the human race, of about the same weight and physical ability as per scientific test, and in attendance at standard educational institutions. Never-the-less football is a great game, the greatest of all games—past, future or present,—and can stand all of the tartness and curtails that we give it. It has been termed a spectacle, and a spectacle it is,—beyond comparison with the gladiatorial contests of Roman days, and of greater bloom than will be the aeroplane, polo of the English "Johnnies" and the French aeronaut after the War. Educators and schoolmen can switch their views so that we can see football as a "leader" in the same sense that we do the Manual Arts studies. In a few words, football can be termed an "Educational Bait," and in this philosophic flurry one must not lose sight of its commercial possibilities. We know that

it is the base from which we float the rest of our college sports financially, and it is steadily increasing the field of a new profession, that of an Athletic Coach. The Athletic Coach is fast taking a place with other professional men of the country. The salaries are remunerative, the work interesting, and the position well situated for public service. For reasons such as these we are not at all surprised that the flower of America's youth are eager to enter their names on the honor roll of the gridiron heroes, that college presidents forget their officious positions in their adulations, and that mothers are willing that their sons risk a broken bone for the propagation of the greatest of sports.

Nebraska is fortunate to have the brand of football that is played within its borders and played by its native teams. That it is of a high order is shown by the winnings of intersectional games by such teams as Nebraska University, Peru, York, Nebraska Wesleyan, and Creighton. That the style of play is varied and carries with it the characteristics of the different sections of the country goes without saying when we note that we have men such as Wood, (Michigan), at Doane, Mills, (Wisconsin), at Creighton, Stewart, (Oregon), at Nebraska State, Kline, (Illinois), at Wesleyan, Beck, (Nebraska), at Hastings, and Tollefson, (Denver), at Kearney, guiding our Nebraska College teams.

Nebraska has recognized that with the building of the middle west there will be a building of great educational institutions if she can but keep her young men from migrating to the far east or west for educational purposes. She has set about this by fostering traditions and this is found to be best done by efficiency and excellence in intercollegiate sports.

—E. HAWKINS.



THE SANDBURR



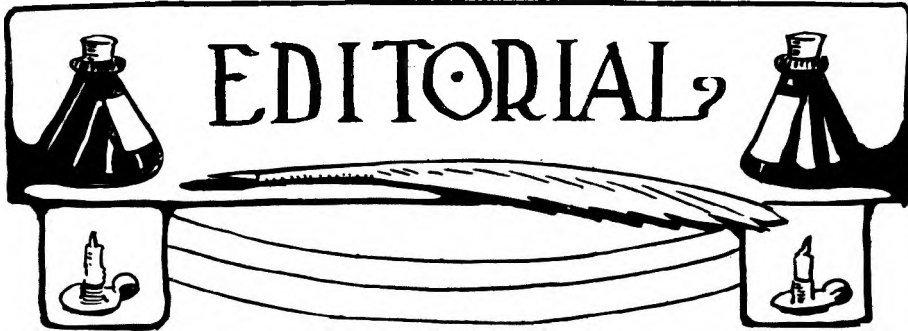
Published Monthly by the Students of York College
Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office, York, Nebraska

TERMS: One Year. \$1.00. Sent to any address, postage prepaid.

CONTRIBUTIONS

All friends of York College, Graduates, and Ex-Students are invited

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Never before has such clear cut victories on the gridiron characterized the championship of the Nebraska colleges as those of the season just ended. It is to be hoped that the colleges of this state will banish forever the method of "paper championship" which has been used by different ones in the last year or so, and follow the example as set by York and Wesleyan this season. According to comparative scores York might justly have laid claim to the championship without playing the Turkey day game. But to assure the state as to its best team, the two with the clearest record must play. When we wrote coach Kline for

the post-season game he gladly agreed that we should fight it out, and on Thanksgiving day York witnessed a game that will not soon be forgotten. The game was fought fiercely throughout, but Coach Kline, in addressing our student body after the game, said, "Your team out-played us in every department of the game, and you have a team that you can justly be proud of."

We are not boasting about these victories but we are very enthusiastic and even a little optimistic for when the next season shall arrive we will open it by playing the Cornhuskers.

This year Nebraska colleges have

had undoubtedly the strongest teams that this state has ever produced, and there is an indication that they will increase every year, until the middle west will look to Nebraska as its head. Comparing our colleges and universities with those of the east, football is yet in its infancy here. Would it be too far-fetched a statement to say that in a few more "Football Generations" the Universities of the East will come west to meet those of the Cornhusking belt, and the east which is now the king of athletics must fight or the chain of her traditions will be broken. Students whose ambition is now to attend eastern schools will have no thought of leaving the west because we'll have the equal of any right here at home.

At York we have a coach that is a trade for no other coach in the state. The team stands back of every man and no less can be said of our entire student body, which at the present writing is about 600.

Four of our men have been given places on the all-state team, Glur as the all-state quarterback, White an all-state half, Jahn all-state tackle, and Conway all-state end, which places every one of these justly deserves. Every other man has been a demon at the game and is held very high in the estimation of all York enthusiasts. The line deserves more credit than it sometimes gets for it is they who open holes for the ball to go through and it is they who prevent the opposing line from making holes. No team has made much ground by smashing

at our line.

It is not frequent that any football player plays more than forty intercollegiate games, but Bland, who hasn't missed a game this season played his fifty-eighth inter-collegiate game on Thanksgiving day, and says he is still "rearing-to-go" and will be at the same old stand next year.

The song that was a real pep generator for the student body and put the fight into the team was this:

Here's to the boys in white and blue,
Invincible eleven, the boys so brave
and true,
Go battle on the gridiron, we know
you're sure to win,
Defend our college colors and do it
with a vim
We love the dear old football days,
When victory's ours on every hand.
Every college large and small in Foot-
ball land we'll beat them all,
We'll be the champions of the land.

Contributions to this special issue of the Sandburr have come from different sources. To those who have contributed in any way we give a word of appreciation. These contributions and the untiring efforts of the staff have made this Football number what you find it. Mr. Gregory has written up the personnel of the football team in his usual unique manner.

The Exchange department of this paper will be discontinued since only one or two papers in our exchange list give this department a place.

THE CHAPERON

"Superfluous compliments and all affectations of ceremony are to be avoided, yet where due they are not to be neglected."

—From George Washington's Note Book.

Don'ts.

At one of the larger eastern colleges a little pamphlet has been prepared for distribution among the students, to help meet some of the social needs. The pamphlet contains a list of "Don'ts", some of which seem very obvious; but the compilers say that every "Don't" was inserted as the result of actual observation. I wonder if an observer on our campus would find us guilty also of these shortcomings. The following are some of the "Don'ts" on general behavior found in the pamphlet.

Don't be over-familiar with men, and don't allow them to be so with you. Poking and nudging, pulling and pushing one another about are unpardonable familiarities in men and women of college age.

Don't whisper or talk in chapel or at any lecture or concert; even if you cannot hear, it is ill-bred to disturb those who could hear if you were quiet.

Don't allow a door to slam in the face of a person following you.

Don't neglect to thank a person who holds a door open for you.

Don't walk four or five abreast in the street.

Don't indulge in manicuring operations outside your own room.

Don't stampede for the mail, for refreshments, or for anything else.

Don't push ahead of elderly persons and those whose position demands respect.

Don't fail to rise when an older woman enters the room.

Don't lounge in any public room.

Don't form the habit of criticizing your food, your surroundings, your friends or anything else. Learn to show appreciation.

Don't eat anything on the street.

Don't chew gum.

Don't use a toothpick outside your own room.

Queries.

"Should a young lady hang her coat up, when eating at a cafe, or should she just throw it back over the chair in which she is sitting?"

This seems to be a question simply of choice and convenience. If a place is conveniently provided to hang wraps there is no reason why a lady should not make use of it if she wishes. She may prefer, however, to keep her coat with her, which makes a little less confusion, perhaps, in being seated and in leaving the table.

"Please give the proper way for eating soup?"

Soup is to be sipped inaudibly from the side of the spoon and not taken from the end of it. In dipping soup from the plate dip the spoon away from you. This is not merely a senseless rule, but is intended to diminish the liability of a drop falling from the under part of the spoon, where it might do some damage. Do not crumble

crackers or bread into your soup. These are to be eaten dry and carried to the mouth bit by bit with the fingers.

"When eating at a restaurant or candy kitchen should the gentleman assist the lady with her chair?"

To draw out a woman's chair for her is a graceful attention on the part of an escort which should not be out of place anywhere.

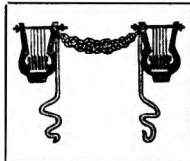
"When singing, should a gentleman hold the song book? Should he find the numbers?"

Yes.

"Is it proper for a gentleman to ask a lady while on the street to see her

home?"

The Chaperon regrets that she cannot answer this question fully, because she does not know the circumstances and the meaning is not quite clear. If it has reference to chance meetings the following may be helpful. If a man meets a woman friend on the street, and wishes to speak, he raises his hat and asks permission to walk along with her. If she should wish to enter a store, he raises his hat and leaves her unless she asks him to accompany her. If the lady is on her way home, however, the man who is her friend might with propriety accompany her that far with her permission.



MUSIC AND EXPRESSION



York College Lyceum Bureau.

The lyceum course was started one year ago under the personal direction of Ernest Misner, the instructor of expression in York College. The rapid and wonderful growth of the course is due entirely to his initiative ability and to the pleasing character of his work. You like Prof. Misner the moment you meet him. Consequently his audiences after hearing him read, never forget it, and they go miles to hear a repetition of the selections which have made him famous. Prof. Misner appears this season in a new play, Dickens's "David Copperfield," which promises to be his master-piece.

To the course of last season which included Miss Eda Rankin and Dean Chas. Amadon as pianist and singer, the college orchestra, and the male quartette, have been added the following numbers: President M. O. Mc-

Laughlin and Dean Chas. Bisset as lecturers, Miss Ferne Pollard as reader, and the Shakespearian players. Seventy nights have been booked by the bureau for this season, covering most of Nebraska and parts of Iowa.

Prof. Misner was fortunate in booking three different courses in Omaha, and the numbers so far have met with the greatest satisfaction.

The Shakespearian players will re-stage Twelfth Night, December 12th, and they play every night following until December 23rd. Miss Dora Sass comes from Chicago as of last year to take the role of Viola. Miss Ferne Pollard, of Farnam, Nebr., will again take the part of Maria. The rest of the cast consists of Miss Louise Ankeny as Countess Olivia; Lawrence Coffey as Feste; John Hall as Malvolio; Clyde Reynolds as Orsino; Ira Scarborough as Sir Andrew Aguecheek; Edward Misner as Sir Toby Belch; Gilford

Saunders as Sebastian.

The college orchestra is larger and better than in any previous year, and its musicals have met with approval everywhere.

—E. YUST.

College Band.

The college band has grown to twenty pieces. During the spring months the band expects to give open-air concerts over all of York county. These booster trips promise to be a real treat and a source of great fun to the band participants. Join the band!

Faculty Piano Recital.

Miss Gladys Pearson, a post-graduate of the University school of Music of Lincoln, repeated her graduate recital for the York Music Club, Dec. 7th. The program was given in the college chapel, thus affording the student body the opportunity of hearing her, also. Miss Pearson is one of the piano instructors of York College. She has charge of the children's department of the Hulitt Conservatory, having taken special training for that work. York people like to hear Miss Pearson play the piano. The following is a clipping from the Lincoln State Journal in praise of her musical ability.

"In attendance at the Temple Theater for the senior recital of Miss Gladys Pearson, student with Mrs. Will. Owen Jones, was an audience of people really interested in music and they listened to the performance with genuine pleasure. The recital was one of the best given this season under the auspices of the University School of Music. Nothing on the program was presented in finer style than the opening number, the MacDowell Prelude Opus 10. The young player displayed the strength, technic, and brilliancy

demanding for the dignified presentation of the work.

She played this and succeeding numbers with confidence, clear technic, good tone, and fine phrasing. Her biggest number, Beethoven's Waldstein Sonata, Opus 53, is a very long work of unusual difficulty to memorize from the repetition of the themes. The allegro and adagio movements were a beautiful and satisfying performance.

"After a short intermission she played the remaining numbers in a style that brought her many compliments. The Arensky Concerto was a brilliant and artistic close to the recital.

"The numbers follow:

"MacDowell, Prelude, Opus 10.

"Rubinstein, Barcarolle, A minor.

"Leschetizky Tarantelle, (Naples),

"Beethoven, Sonata, Opus 53; Allegro con brio; Adagio molto; Rondo.

"Chopin, Nocturne, C minor; Etude Opus 25, No. 11.

"Arensky, Concerto, F minor; Allegro Maestoso.

"(Orchestral parts on second piano, Mrs. Jones.)"

—E. YUST.

Artist Recital.

The Historical Piano Program given by the celebrated Henry H. Loudenback, at the York College Chapel, greatly pleased York's music lovers.

This great exponent of the best to be had in music, proved to be a veritable master of the keys. Playing with a sincerity of purpose, a perfect technique, a remarkable strength of fingers, and exquisite tone effects, Henry H. Loudenback gave a performance that filled every expectation and more than delighted the most critical listener. So realistically were the various phases of Schumann's "Childhood Scenes" given, that the audience forgot it was an au-

dience and was as a child experiencing these very parts. When Loudenback played "Dreaming" (Traumerei,) his music was strongly emotional. When he played Liszts' "Hungarian Rhapsody No. 11" he was at his best.

—YORK DAILY NEWS

The Senior Class finished "Hamlet" the middle of November. The class is doing good work in Shakespeare and hopes to study more of this most fascinating author. After about three weeks of work on Browning's "Saul," they will probably take up "Macbeth."

Ed. Misner: "I do love to read Shakespeare."

Miss Milligan: "Why?"

Ed.: "Because I can learn so many new oaths."

Miss Milligan: "Isn't it fun, "Oh smiling, damned villain?"

Miss Pollard, a last year's Expression graduate was here for the York—Wesleyan game. She has been reading this fall and likes the platform work.

The Junior Class is studying Browning's "My Last Duchess."

Miss Smith played splendidly as leading lady in "Our Jim," in York and Central City, but could not be with the company to fill the later dates.

Miss Gee, of the Senior Class, understudied Miss Smith and took her place when the play was put on at Seward, Polk, Palmer, Horace, Ericson and Ord.

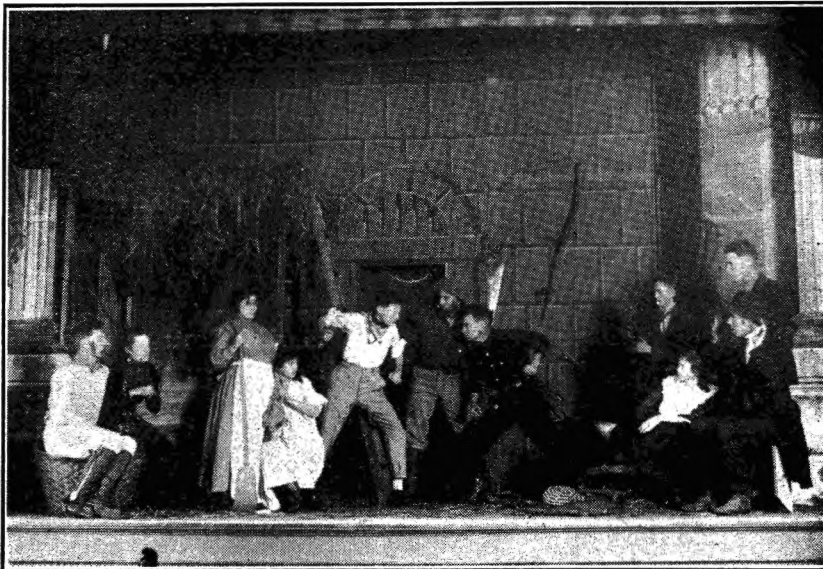
Mr. Misner is to be complimented on his able direction and management of the play. "Our Jim" is certainly a clever comedy and has won hearty applause wherever put on.

The Seniors are looking out for a suitable graduation play so they may begin working on it immediately after the holidays.

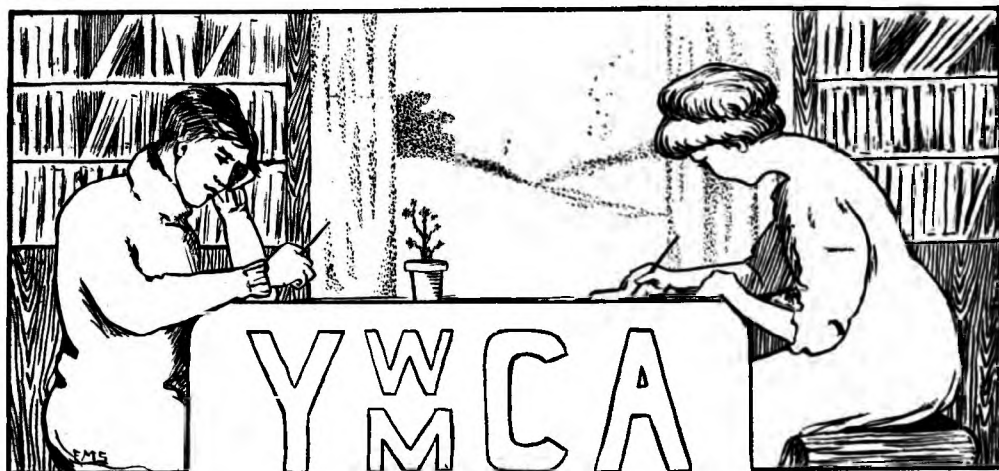
Miss Caldwell accompanies the Male Quartette and reads between numbers.

Miss Helen Little accompanies the Orchestra this year.

—LENORE MILLIGAN.



SCENE IN ACT I—"OUR JIM"



Y. W. C. A.

One of the best meetings we have had this year was led by Mrs. Morgan. Her topic was "Beautiful Thoughts." She suggested many beautiful thoughts to the fifty-three girls that were present. After Mrs. Morgan's talk each member present responded to Roll Call with beautiful thoughts and quotations. Misses Merle Snider and Pearl Leopold favored us with a duet. A large number of new members were initiated. The candle ceremony was used for initiation.

A joint meeting with the Y. M. C. A. was held on November 13th. At this meeting the delegates, who attended the Student Volunteer Convention held at Cotner University, gave their reports. The talks were very interesting and inspiring, and made everyone present see more vividly than ever before the importance of the Student Volunteer movement. The following delegates gave reports: Misses Bennett, Hansen, Mitchell and Lefever, and Messrs. Steeley, Brewer and Sweet. A piano solo was rendered by Miss Willa Weldon.

The week of November 13th-17th was World Fellowship Week. The Prayer Meetings that were held each day were very well attended. The leaders were: Ruth Yust, Fern McClatchey, Lena Meyers, Maude Lefever, and Freda Bellows.

Dues! What is due?, was the topic on November 20th. The meeting was led by Opal Harritt, Treasurer of the Association. Some very good ideas were suggested.

The Thanksgiving meeting on November 27th was led by Miss Clara King. Her topic was "Prayer and the Uttermost Parts." The leader gave a very helpful talk and suggested many things for which the American girl should be thankful. After the meeting the girls went to the Y. W. C. A. rest room where the annual Y. W. C. A. Thanksgiving dinner was served. Everybody had a jolly good time.

—HELEN O. SAILING.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

The leader for November 7 was Mr. Clyde Reynolds. The topic for discussion was "Sharp Distinctions Between

Right and Wrong." He applied it to the individual life, and then to the association as a whole. He showed us where too many times we are too lenient and do not draw the distinction as close as we should. Then the meeting was thrown open for discussion.

The leader for November 21st was Mr. Fred Steeley, who gave some ideas about gospel team work which he gathered at the Students' Volunteer Convention which was held at Cotner. He set forth the essentials for a successful gospel team. Here are a few of them:

"Every man on the team must have Jesus Christ in his heart."

"One member must act as leader or chairman."

"It must be considered a privilege to go on this work, and not a duty."

"There must be complete harmony among the fellows of the team."

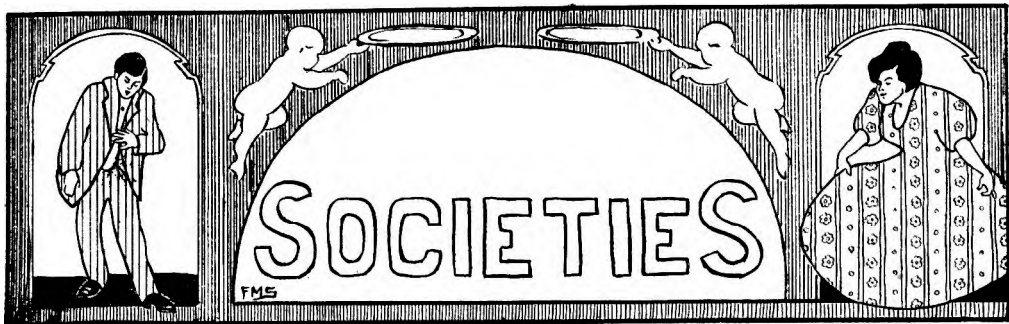
At the close Mr. Leslie Gregory told a few of the many good things that were accomplished by the gospel team at Merna, Nebraska, during the holidays of last year.

It is to be hoped that every man will think seriously of what was said about doing team work during the coming holidays.

Mr. Jacobson was the leader for November 28th. The subject for discussion was "Temptations and how to Overcome Them." He pictured Christ's three great temptations and showed how we can overcome them just as He did.

Comments made by Professors Bisset and Morgan were very good.

I. M. S.



PHILOMATHEAN

The Philomatheans are as active and enthusiastic as ever. No matter how much 'pep' they may have expended on football and its activities they still have a goodly supply of it left, and it shows itself at every meeting which the Philos' hold.

On November 9th, the following program, arranged in honor of James Whitcomb Riley, was given:

- Music Bertha Whitaker
- Review of Riley's Life Miriam Bent

- Paper, Riley as a Poet
- Emma Bennett
- Reading Vera Peck
- Riley's Child Poems
- Viola Samuelson

November 23rd, we were favored with this Thanksgiving program:

- Paper, Why We are Thankful
- Nellie Bennett
- Current Events Grace Getty
- Music Opal Harritt
- Story Telling Lena King
- Philo Notes Maud Le Fever
- Gladys Hammond.

These programs were certainly well rendered, showing much preparation and forethought. The Philos are to be congratulated upon having such a proficient program committee and upon having so many energetic and capable members. From our faculty critic, Miss Rosenberg, we receive much help, sympathy and hearty cooperation.

To all girls who are not members of the literary societies, we extend an invitation to become one of our members. Come and partake of the helpful social side of college life.

ZETALETHEAN

The Zetalethean literary society met in their hall November 9, 1916 for their regular bi-monthly meeting. The program was along the line of politics and therefore of a practical nature since women are becoming more and more interested in civil affairs. The parliamentary drill was very helpful as well as entertaining and by all means these drills should be continued. The program was as follows:

- Piano solo Merle Snider
- Nebraska's Governor Lucille Bell
- Original Story Irene Grosshans
- Vocal solo Lois Ritchey
- Stump speech Lena Myers
- Dialogue, "When the Women Vote" .. Helen Sailing, Florence Belcher, Elizabeth Abbot, Alice Perrett.
- Parliamentary drill Ruth Yust

ZETAGATHEAN

Owing to the joint program given at Thanksgiving the Zetagatheans have had but one meeting since the last issue of the Sandburr. This meeting was well attended and a very good program was rendered.

The society has gained fourteen new members this year bringing the present membership up to thirty. The new

members are taking an active interest in the work and some very interesting programs are anticipated in the near future.

We have arranged for a very interesting and somewhat unique program for our next meeting. It is called the "Ford Program," and the following numbers are to be given.

- If I were the Crank Bland
- If I were the Engine Fletcher
- If I were the Clutch Boner
- If I were the Steering Gear Hunt
- If I were the Back Seat Surface
- If I were the Lights Donegan
- If I were the Tires Coffey
- If I were the Exhaust Wooley

If there are any men in school who haven't entered either society, they should hand in their names for membership without delay. The literary society is one of the most important phases of school activities and you can't afford to lose the advantages gained through this kind of work.

JOINT ZETA PROGRAM

In response to a cordial old-fashioned invitation the Zetas assembled in their hall November 22, 1916 for a Thanksgiving program. The manner in which the program was rendered was very informal, Lester Kettering, as Grandpa Bradford, calling on his numerous relatives for contributions to the evening's entertainment. The hall was decorated to represent a large hospitable farm house and following the program the guests were all invited to partake of cider, apples and doughnuts. The following people appeared on the program:

- Grandpa Bradford .. Lester Kettering
- Grandma Bradford Lena Myers
- Samanthy Ann Bradford
- Velma Stuckey

PAGE FORTY

Nancy Lou Bradford .. Ruth Warner
 Uncle Goliath Bradford
 Arthur Surface
 Aunt Mayfuitemau Bradford
 Garda Parker
 Uncle Jefferson Bradford
 Gilford Saunders
 Cousin Angelina Ethel Wildman
 Uncle Jeremiah Judkins .. Glen Bland

THE SANDBURR

Aunt Selina Judkins ... Helen Sailing
 Jeremiah Judkins, Jr.
 Leland Stoner
 Hezekiah Judkins
 Lawrence Donegan
 Aunt Mayguiteman Bradford
 Pauline Bradwell
 Juliana Bradford Louise Ankeny

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

The students in this department have completed the shorthand text book and are taking dictation at this time, they are also advancing very rapidly in typewriting, most of them having completed the manual, and a few will probably pass the forty word test before Christmas.

The girls of both departments are practising basket ball under the coaching of Miss Hershey. A very good team is expected.

A Business College literary society has been organized. The following officers were elected: President Floyd Weldon, Vice-President Mary Peters, Secretary Frank Townsend, Treasurer Raymond Long. The society will meet once every two weeks on Thursday evening.

Many students stayed until after the football game Thursday before going to see the home folks during vacation.

Several new students have enrolled the last month and many more are expected after vacation.

Mr. Frank Pochop, a last years stu-

dent, returned the first of November. He is in the advanced shorthand class.

Floyd E. Weldon was in Omaha doing the stenographic work for "The State Grain Corporation" meeting held at the Rome Hotel, from November 20th to the 24th. His sister joined him at Omaha; from there they went to Mondamin, Iowa, where they visited relatives a few days before returning.

Mr. Raymond Long spent Thanksgiving at his home in Exeter.

Mr. Bittinger spent a few days in Omaha the first of Nov.

Miss Cope enjoyed a visit with her sister during Thanksgiving vacation.

Jokes

Dear Doctor:-

The medicine you prescribed is very satisfactory, will say after taking two bottles my hair is coming out nicely, and after taking one more bottle I think it will all be out.

Very truly yours,

PROF. ELLIS.

Mitchell—"Billie" do you care?
 "Billie"—No, if she is really your
 "2nd cousin."

Wanted by:

G. Eyler—A man.
 Miss Davidson—A way to learn short-
 hand without studying.
 Miss Walters—A little more "pep."
 "Billie" Stites—Her "Dad" back again.
 S. Voss—To beat some other girl's
 time.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Joe Jelinek and Hazel Kleeman have
 adopted a code by which they may com-
 municate during school hours.

Advertisement

As we have started a hair dressing
 parlor on 614 Beaver Ave., we shall ap-
 preciate your future patronage. Prices
 extremely low. Finger nails manicured
 and extracted without pain. Special
 prices to students.

REEH & MORSE

Mayme had a little ring,
 'Twas given her by Harry,
 And everywhere that Mayme went
 The ring sure was contrary.
 She took the ring one day
 Out to a tango tea;
 In order to show it to the girls
 Who numbered twenty-three.
 And when the girls all saw it,
 They made a great ado,
 Exclaiming in one voice, they said
 "Has it got around to you?"

A shorthand girl: Oh, if I could get
 into a kitchen of my own, I would be
 in my glory!

A certain commercial man would
 probably like to know her name. Guess.

The students of the Y. B. C. wish to
 thank Mr. Yust for organizing the
 Ford Band.

Wanted—A cure for the giggles.
 EMMA BRENNER

Milton Highley has returned to his
 home in Kansas on account of the ill-
 ness of his mother.

John Harsh and Edward Horn have
 accepted positions in banks.

Charles Lobert has copyrighted a
 new arithmetic. Copies now for sale.
 Inquire of Mr. Townsend.

Students will be interested to learn
 that George DaMetz and Orville Crew
 have joined the comedy "Our Jim" as
 chicken catchers. (Ask Central City
 delegation.)

**WOULDN'T IT BE STRANGE TO
 SEE?**

Joe G. and Agnes J. not fussing?
 Mr. Ellis not smiling?
 June B. not blushing?
 Emma B. not chewing gum?
 Wm. M. not studying?
 Raymond Wheeler not staying at
 home?
 Harry M. without a girl?
 Henry T. wearing a kady?
 Harold P. not feeding the girls candy?
 Robert Mc. not trying to wrestle?
 Edward H. a democrat?
 Sofia M. stop growing?
 Maud M. not laughing?
 YORK COLLEGE DEFEATED?

The foot ball field was crowded,
 On a lovely Thanksgiving day,
 With students young and full of life,
 And the Alumni, old and gray.
 Coach Hawkin's sweet blue optics
 Shown resplendent in the sun;
 Captain Glur's football raiment
 Was as rich as could be spun.
 A contest on the gridiron
 With the grandeur and disdain

Of a gladiatorial combat
 In the days of Nero's reign.
 Yes, a fierce blood-curdling battle,
 Not like the days of yore,
 It was both team's earnest motto
 To get the highest score.
 The Wesleyan polished eleven,
 Confident and radiant as gold
 Had never allowed York College
 One victory in days of old.

Umpire Keefe blew a whistle
 To stop the noisy whirls,
 Removed a verdant derby
 From his richly perfumed curls.
 And this is what he had to say

Upon that bright Thanksgiving day.
 "Ready Wesleyan, ready York."
 When the whistle blew, commenced
 the game,
 To determine which eleven
 Would have place in "Hall of Fame."
 And as the sun was setting
 Wesleyan nothing, York had twenty-
 one.
 The breeze was very balmy
 To those that victory won
 And as the crowd meandered away
 On that fateful Thanksgiving day,
 They didn't have much to say!!!
 For old York College, had won the
 fray.



LOCALS

WITH THE POETS

(Weber's Swan Song)

I've run a bit with Velma,
 And chased around with Pearl;
 I've had a case on both of them,
 'Till my head's been in a whirl.
 I've whispered airy nothings
 In the ear of fair Ethel,
 And told a tale of eloquence that
 I'm not here to tell.
 I've sworn eternal constancy to
 Lena M. so gay,
 And jollied quite a jolly lot,
 With Helen S., I say;
 I've told some clever stories
 That set Mary in a whirl,
 And hypnotized Miss Elda
 With "Just my little girl,"
 I would have married each and all,
 And that is going some;
 But blame their unpoetic souls,
 They all chewed gum,

Niddy—"Jake, what do you and Merle talk about in all that time you spend over there."

Jake—"Oh we talk about our kith and kin."

Jimmy—(overhearing conversation)
 "Yeth, that's right, Niddy, I heard Jake say, 'Kin, I kith yu' and Merle said, 'I geth yu kin.' "

M. C.—(in a poetic mood, "Things are not as they (Y)ust to be. But everything is Cald well."

Thanksgiving Day found us all very enthusiastic over the big game. Football was the common topic of conversation. However we found ample time to forget for a while the joys of being a Y. C. rooter and assembled in the college chapel for a Thanksgiving service. This service in its entirety was one of

the most beautiful and impressive which it has ever been our privilege to attend. First we listened to Dean Bisset as he told us how we happen to observe a day of thanks. Mr. Bisset handled his subject in a concise and interesting manner. He also read President Wilson's Proclamation for a day of thanks. Mr. Wagner representing the Academy spoke next and for a short time we were carried back to the days when our forefathers roamed the great forests in search of food for their Thanksgiving dinner. Mr. Fletcher representing the Freshman class enumerated some of many reasons which we have for being thankful. The Sophomores were not represented by a speaker but were well represented in the audience and thus we conclude that they are a thankful class. Miss Milligan very ably voiced the sentiments of the Junior class urging upon us to consider it not as a duty but rather a sacred privilege to assemble and give thanks unto God. Miss Warner from the Senior class caused us to remember anew that everyone has much to be thankful for and that we owe it to those about us to preserve a thankful mood. Mr. Tucker from the Commercial Department expressed himself as thankful that he was a York College student and this reminded us that we all have that to be thankful for.

Last but by no means least our President gave a short address basing his remarks upon verses twenty-three and twenty-four of the ninth chapter of Jeremiah. As is always the case when President McLaughlin talks to us upon a moral or religious subject we are drawn nearer to our God. We were made to feel the sacredness of Thanksgiving day and realized that all of our blessings come directly from God.

We left the chapel feeling that it was indeed good for us to have been there.

To the student no drearier spot can be found than the deserted gridiron. Every game which has been played upon the York gridiron this year has been a victory, not only in number of points made but also in true sportsmanlike conduct and gentlemanly behavior. The scenes which have been enacted by our valiant football boys and by our loyal rooters will never be forgotten, they will live forever in the hearts and minds of Y. C. students.

Earl Thom of Holton, Kansas is a newly enrolled student in the Freshman class.

Cecil Dye coming from Elmira, Nebraska recently entered the Academy Department.

Miss Hazel Strain of Shelby, Nebraska, a former student of York college visited during Thanksgiving vacation with the Misses Nelle and Emma Bennett.

Miss Fern Pollard of Farman, Nebraska, a graduate of the Academy and Expression Department of York college visited friends here during vacation.

Miss Pollard read the play "Peg O' My Heart" to a large and appreciative audience on Friday evening December 1st at Benedict, Nebraska.

Perry Crom spent vacation at the home of Gladys Nispel, Swanton, Nebraska.



Opal—"Why are the girls so crazy about those battered-up football players?"

Weber—"I suppose it is because of the innate feminine love of remnants."

Prof. Davis—(in Physiology) "Now where does the process of digestion begin?"

Freshie—"On page 80."

Garda—"I'll tell you, girls, all the good men in school can be counted on one finger."

Kettering—"I had a hair cut this morning."

Miss Milligan—"Which one was it?"

Miss Cone—(in cooking class) "What age should cattle be in order to make good veal?"

Miss Grosshans—"About 4 years old, I think."

"Did you hear that Prof. Misner is suing the town board?"

"What for?"

"For building the sidewalk so close to his coat-tail."

Mrs. Snyder—"Now, Merle, you were up too late last night."

Merle—"Mother, he left at ten."

Mrs. S.—"No, he didn't. Before he closed the door, I heard him say, 'just one.'"

"Why is love like chemistry?"

"The lower the gas, the higher the pressure."

Miss Fetters—"See here, Milkman, I don't believe you're bringing us pure milk."

Milkman—"Madam, to the pure, all things are pure."

Miss Cone, professoress of Domesticated Science has made some recent laboratorial explorations, and has prepared the following table of distances at which foods can be smelled:

Fried Ham—200 ft.

Toasted Cheese—750 yds.

Fried Onions—2,400 yds.

Boiled Cabbage—12 miles.

"A rose between two thorns," said Miss Tatlow as she seated herself at the table between Coffey and Sweet.

"You're wrong," said Sweet, "It's tongue sandwich."

Ballensky—"My, that was a good sleep. I slept like a log."

Roommate—"Yes, with a saw going through it."

Crom—"Prof. does the law of contraction and expansion always hold."

Prof. Davis—"Absolutely, the more my wife contracts bills, the more they expand."

Miss Callendar—"Can't you feel the excitement of the story? Were you

ever surrounded by wolves?"

Jimmy—"No, but I was at the Dormitory once when they called 'dinner.'"

Miss Rosenberg—"Mr. Smith will you give us your explanation?"

Mr. Smith—"I can't express it."

Miss Rosenberg—"Mr. Requartte."

Mr. Requartte—"I can't add anything to Smith's explanation."

Ole—"Do you know Helen, they say that people who live together for a while begin to look alike."

Helen—"Then Ole, you must consider by refusal final."

Miss Mapps—"What is the matter Shelly, I don't like the way he acts lately."

Mary—"Well, it's about time for Christmas presents. Why don't you present him with a mitten?"

Miss Mapps—"It isn't a mitten he needs. It's a pair of socks. He's got cold feet."

Miss Rosenberg—"What three words are used most by college students Mr. Blinn."

Mr. Blinn—"I don't know."

Miss Rosenberg—"Correct."

Willa Weldon—"Did you see that boy smile at me?"

Thom—"That's nothing, I laughed out loud the first time I saw you."

Harner—"I says, says I 'Garda!'"

She says, says she, "What sir?"

I says, says I, "Grada, do you love me?"

She says, says she, "No sir! ! !"

WE WONDER—

Who put the "scar" on Scarborough?

Where the "sand" is in Saunders?

What is so "sweet" about Sweet?

If Percy will get a different one by Christmas time?

Who told Wesleyan they could play football?

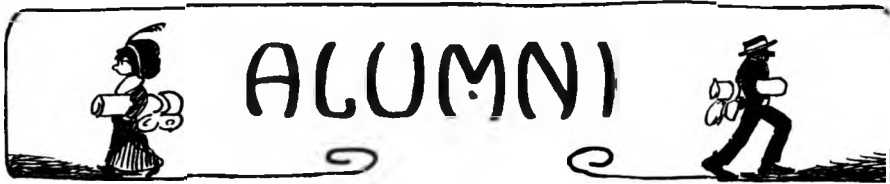
Who, in these troubelous times has not learned to enjoy the cool, soothing flavor of "Corn Syrup?"

What would happen if Miss Wescott couldn't find a bean?

Why Reynolds doesn't propose?

Who will go Sailing next?

If Mr. Hunt is really a republican as he strongly favors Hughes?



The Sandburr is in receipt of the following letter which will no doubt be especially enjoyed by the Alumni members:

Boston, Mass. Nov. 30, 1916.

Dear Readers of the Sandburr:

On this Thanksgiving Day I am thinking of the combat on the gridiron this afternoon, away back in one of the finest colleges of the state, and yes, allow me to be charged with saying, the best little college in the world. How

I long to add my voice to the roar and rah of the momentous aggregation.

I hesitate to write, because some have condemned me for going to a M. E. school; they went so far as to tell me that I would become a follower of higher criticism, if I came here. But I wish to take this public way of informing the dear ones that this is not a school based on higher criticism, but on the spirit of good sound up-to-date evangelism.

Because of this thing presented in a false way, I entered Boston with the fear that I would become a changed man. As I entered the door of Boston University I trembled, but great was my joy when I met the simple kind optimistic Dean Birney. He gave me such a welcome that I have been at home since that day. He is one of the most wonderful men that I have ever met. To me he is St. John reproduced as a fore-runner of the twentieth century M. E. ministry.

This is a most wonderful school. The advantages are almost beyond limit. Near at hand are, Harvard, New England Conservatory of Music, and Powers School of Expression, along with many other schools. There are also advantages of Theological Libraries and the Boston Library, one of the most complete in the world.

If I can succeed in removing a spirit of antagonism in regard to this school, I will be satisfied with this letter. In closing let me say that I am well pleased with the last number of the Sandburr. The description of the Central City game deserves mention. As a whole I am much pleased with its contents.

Yours in service,
FORD DAVIDSON, '15.

We never hear much about Preacher Paul and school teacher Bill, who are engaged in their work at Swanton, Nebraska. But they have sent us a poem which insures us that they are two contented old bachelors. We hesitate printing such cold hearted lines as we realize it will strike a blow of sadness to many a fair maiden's heart.

THE BACHELORS' RESOLVE

Some people are anxious
For a petrified life,
So they take to themselves
A dear little wife.

Some-times they are lucky,
Some-times they get stung,
Which oft makes them think
They'd sooner be hung.

Just take now a tip
From this mother's son,
The old bachelor's race
Is the kind that we'll run.

For your wedded life brings you
All grief and expense,
And your pocket-book looks
Like it crawled through the fence.

Some-times you'er down-hearted,
And oft you are sad.
Some-times you'er real angry,
Again you are mad.

For the cupboard is empty,
And the carpet is old,
And you are just learning
How that dear wife can scold.

We'll tell you this much,
We want none of this life,
For the bachelors are happy
And don't want a wife.

Now all that we need
Is a bed, stove and broom,
To clean out the dirt
When we do not have room.

So girls when you come
Be the first of the day,
For you'll have to be speedy
Or we'll both be away.

For the preacher named Paul,
And the school-master Bill
Do not yearn to be married,
And we don't think they will.

For we'er happy old batches,
And can say without tears,
That we'll go on un-married
For the next seven years.

PROF. W. W. GRAHAM,

Author.

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