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# THE SANDBURR



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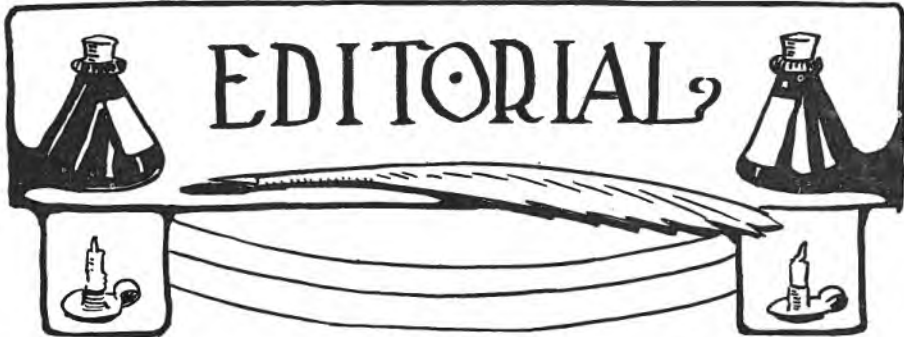
### Contributions

All friends of York College, graduates and ex-students are invited.

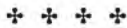
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This Sandburr is your Valentine,  
May you keep it forever thine.



This, the February issue, you will find is the Valentine number on our yearly program. We hope it will be a pleasing valentine. You remember what fun we used to have when we made a lot of Valentines? Well, the fun of making this Valentine has been increased several fold because there were so many of us. This is a Freshmen special, and if you will notice how many times the significant '23 appears you will get an idea of how great a part the Freshmen had in the making of this Valentine. But even then the half has not been told, for when the Freshmen were

working so faithfully it served as a stimulant to the other classes. All hats off to the Freshmen!



### DISCOVERED THAT:

Annuals are expensive things  
Always coming in the Spring,  
"A dollar down and a dollar later"  
Almost makes me an Annual-hater-  
Have to go have my picture took  
Just 'cause they want it in the book!  
Seventy-five cents must go to Gale,  
Already my pocketbook's looking  
frail.  
For every print it's two-bits more,  
Then a dollar a cut must go to  
Lenore.  
Costs thirty-five cents 'cause I'm  
in the chorus

**"IF YOUR FEET HURT" GO TO ROGERS AND LET THEM FIT YOU**

I actually believe my pocketbook's porous!  
 I'm on the Cabinet and the Sandburr Staff!  
 It's getting serious, so please don't laugh!  
 There's Spanish club and Art and Lit.  
 Believe me brother, I'm hard hit!  
 Pay my board? Good-night nurse!! \*  
 All I've got's an empty purse.  
 But take my Annual ten years hence,  
 I'll have forgotten all the expense.  
 Then that Annual would not be sold,  
 Not even for twice it's weight in gold!

\* \* \* \*

Who said: "There isn't any fun to Debating?" We'd like to ask that person to stand around and lend his ear for a few moments most any day. Evidently he doesn't belong to any of the Rhetoric classes. There certainly have been some lively debates in the aforementioned classes. The debating continues after class too, for many a time the halls have echoed the arguments for and against-

And even the literary societies have taken up some of the all-import-

ant questions of the day. Some of the topics deal with the divorce courts, some with the length of the housewife's day, and one strong debate resulted from the fact that some of the gold footballs won by the members of the football team, have been hanged. That is, they are hanging on a slender rope of gold around a fair white throat. Now the question has arisen, "Should gold footballs be worn by anyone except those who won them?" But even this leads us into uncertain channels, for, who knows how hard these girls had to work and use their powers of persuasion to win the boys over to the idea that they should wear them? But, nevertheless, still, however, at least two gold footballs adorn two fair throats and this was proof that there must have been some strong arguments brought forth.

Now this tells us that there is some fun as well as work to debating and now that we have class teams, look out! Hurrah! for our team! We just knew we could do something besides play football and here we are just wading into debating and we aren't a bit afraid either! Who knows what we might not do!!



### TWO VALENTINES

Donald Paynter and three of his fellow classmates were leaving the High School building at 5 p. m. They had been sentenced to remain in the Assembly room for one hour's study. Miss Page, the teacher of the History department, had handed in their names for talking in the hall.

"The old crank sure has a pick on us," said Merwin.

"She's had it in for us ever since we tied that cat in her chair," added Donald, "but it was sure great sport. Say, guys, I wonder how we can get even for this? Bring on one of you. bright thoughts, Sport."

But none of the boys seemed in the right mood, and the "bright thought" would not appear. They went on toward the village Post Office. Suddenly, Sport stopped short. "I have it. Donald, I dare you to send Miss Page

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a comic valentine next Wednesday. Even if she should find it out, you're not in any of her classes."

Donald hesitated for a moment, but when the boys made such remarks as, "Aw, come on," "Show your spunk," and "Don't be a goody-goody"—well Donald gave in—

Tuesday afternoon, Don purchased two valentines, one was a "creation" with lace trimmings, and had a very pretty verse inside. "For Marguerite," the clerks whispered, for they had not been blind for the last six months. The other had on it a picture of a typical spinster with her hair slicked back and tied in a knot handle, on top of her head. She scowled worse than any human possibly could. Beneath the portrait were these words, "You think you own the whole world, but you've got to learn that you can't boss me." He purchased a fancy pink envelope for this one, and a white one for the "creation." He placed them in their respective envelopes, and walked slowly homeward. He knew what he was planning to do was not right, but he argued, "I must keep my word to the gang."

The following morning at 8:40 he remembered that he had not yet mailed the valentines. Quickly he sealed them both, and addressed the pink one with a disguised handwriting, but on the other he even wrote his initials.

That very noon two people received valentines, which very much surprised them. Marguerite Dale tore hers to bits and thrust them into the stove.

"Probably one of those Burnite kids sent that. They think they're awfully cute." She glanced at the envelope as she spoke, to confirm her thought. She turned pale. "That is surely Don's handwriting and his initials too. How could he?" Soon the envelope was sent after the ashes of the paper it had contained.

The other valentine had a much more cheerful reception. Miss Page stopped at the Post Office at noon and received the pink envelope. Several times she had received horrid reminders of Saint Valentine's Day and

a year ago had resolved never to look at another; but curiosity got the best of her, and she peeped into the envelope ever so carefully. She could hardly believe her eyes; but it was true. Someone had been thoughtful. From that very day the students at the High School noticed a change in Miss Page, and by the end of the school year she had many friends.

Such was not the case with Marguerite. She had thought better of Donald, but there could be no mistake. He had sent that awful paper. She tried to make herself think that she didn't care, that she never cared much for Donald anyway, but she could not forget.

Several times Donald approached her in school and elsewhere, but she would always turn away. He tried calling over the phone, but as soon as she heard his voice she hung up. Things went from bad to worse for nearly a month.

One afternoon Ruth, Don's sister, and her chum, Esther, entered Miss Page's room to learn what success they had had in a Civics text. When Miss Page opened her drawer the two girls saw a fancy pink envelope. Ruth showed some surprise and Miss Page noticed it. "You think it's strange that I should have this in my drawer. Well, it recalled me to my senses" She showed that wonderful "creation" to the girls, but still they seemed puzzled.

That evening while Don and Ruth were studying, Ruth looked up and said, "Don, whom did you send a valentine to, last month?"

"Well, you probably can guess," replied her brother quite curtly.

"I am really in earnest. You sent two, because I saw them both when I got some note paper from your Chemistry book. Besides, I know who got the pretty one in the pink envelope. Now, I want to—," but go no farther.

"You said the pretty one in the pink envelope? You must be mistaken."

"It is in the top drawer of Miss Page's desk this very minute."

"Now I know. Ruth, did you have

those Valentines out of the envelopes?" Ruth acknowledged that she and her chum had looked at them and replaced them, thinking of course the pretty one belonged in the pretty envelope.

Donald at once grabbed his cap and started for the door with the words, "Be back soon," and away he went. It took but a few minutes to get to the Dale's home. He was admitted by Mrs. Dale, and Marguerite was called. She made up her mind that

she'd have to see Don, but she would not have to speak to him. Don's confession was soon made and in a few minutes they were the friends they had been before.

The next day Donald remarked to the gan, "The next time I take a dare and do something to hurt the feelings of a teacher or anyone else—well, I don't, that's all." The boys never did know what he meant, but Donald had learned that "life is a boomerang."

—A FRESHIE.



"All Art is expression of impression."  
—Croce.

The art students are again at work in the College studio. On account of coal shortage we were forced to work in the conservatory for about two months.

During the holiday season many beautiful motto cards, handkerchief cases and other gifts were painted. Several pieces of china were also finished for Christmas use.

The Normal Art class has begun work and will meet regularly during the semester on Thursday forenoons.

Mrs. Alpha Lovell of York is a new member of the department. Thelma Berger of Bradshaw, Nebraska, has also been doing work lately in water colors. We are glad to welcome these new members.

Frank Wilcox is attempting to finish a water color study which he

started before he left for the war. This certainly shows a decided interest in the work.

Miss Selma Voss, who has been a faithful student in the art department this year, was married to Clyde Beaver on January 26th in Minneapolis, Minnesota. Our best wishes are extended to them.

Miss Mable Robson has just finished a beautiful marine scene in oil colors. The picture shows a well built castle high on the rocks, which are surrounded with stormy waves. Miss Robson compares this castle to a strong character which can withstand the storms and struggles of life without being destroyed or weakened.

Three pictures which were taken at the annual art exhibit last spring will appear in the Marathon. They will prove especially interesting to those who saw that splendid exhibit

—G. G.





Dean Amadon has selected the voices for the York College Glee Club and we are working hard, as the Dean has promised us some trips in the spring.

The Girls' Chorus still meets regularly each Wednesday evening; all of the girls are invited to take part in this drill.

Miss Selma Voss, one of our music students, was married January 26th to Clyde Beaver. They will make their home in St. Paul, Minnesota. We wish them happiness.

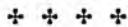
Miss Gladys Perkins was operated on for appendicitis at the York hospital. She is recovering nicely and we hope she will soon be with us again.

Miss Agnes Vantine has again resumed her work after entertaining the smallpox for a couple of weeks.

Miss Mary Bradley has a sprained wrist and is unable to do her work in piano.

The Music department is having its usual difficulties trying to arrange everyone's lesson for the second semester. The Normal Music class will start their work this semester.

Madame Hutton-Shrader, soprano, was heard in recital last Friday night at the Methodist church. York felt that they were honored by her presence. A large number of students enjoyed the recital. We hope to have more of this class of entertainment



### AN INTERVIEW WITH MADAME HUTTON-SHRADER

On January 31st I had the good fortune to board the same train as Madame Shrader, who had given the

people of York such a delightful recital on the previous evening.

I sat down across the aisle from her with a great desire to speak to the lady, for after you have sat in one of her audiences you feel as if you knew her. I refrained from introducing myself, but soon she attracted my attention, and with one of her characteristic smiles, asked me if I would kindly tell her in what direction we were traveling as she was confused. The ice was broken and I immediately moved nearer to her and entered into a conversation which I shall not soon forget.

What a wonderful personality Madame Shrader possesses! I have met, or shaken hands with many leaders and speakers of this country, but never before have I come in contact with such a magnetic and charming personality. She is a lover of young people and could scarcely keep back the tears when speaking of her music students in Spokane, Washington. She loves each one and regrets the time she must spend away from them.

But stronger than this love for her students and for her music is her love of home and loved ones. Her husband and son also live in Spokane and the mother's thoughts wander back to that home every hour of the day. She said she was often tempted, when buying a ticket, to buy one directly to Spokane and cancel all dates planned for her. The son is twenty-one years of age and has recently finished a course in cartooning at the Chicago School of Fine Arts.

Madame Shrader makes practically all of the plans for her home and prides herself upon the fact that she is a capable manager. She said, "I love to get home and go through the cellar to see what supplies are needed."

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**"IF YOUR FEET HURT" GO TO ROGERS AND LET THEM FIT YOU**

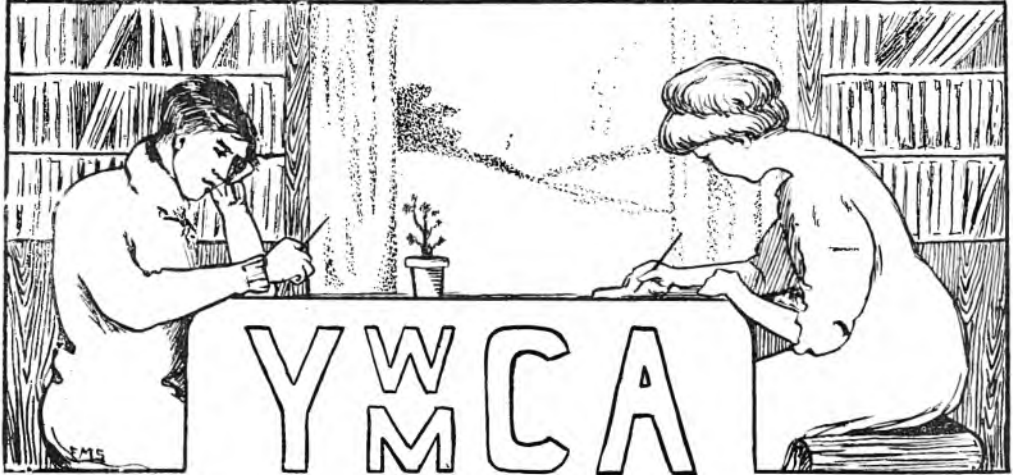
She has a wonderfully trained memory and makes it a practice to remember names of people that she meets. She considers this very essential in any line of successful leadership.

She expressed a special interest in York and in all Nebraska people as she and her husband both have rela-

tives and a host of friends in this state.

The time had passed all too quickly when the conductor called the name of my station and I was obliged to bid her goodbye. She is a person of whom I can truthfully say, "To know her is to love her."

—Grace Getty.



During our college days many students fail to appreciate the importance of the Christian associations. A large number of a student body are interested in some athletical feature of school, but undervalue the influence and work of the Christian associations.

The Christian associations are to the college what the church is to the world. The meetings provide one place at which all students may come together on a common plane and for a common cause.

The active members of the association are most frequently found to be foremost leaders in all activities on the campus. Students who neglect their Christian development are surprised to find themselves dropping behind the student whose aim in life has been raised by the influence of Christian association.

One of the greatest tasks before the American people today is the building of religious education, which will insure religious development of every citizen.

In our colleges and state universities there is little official spirit to spiritualize education, but there is a marked eagerness among those in authority to secure Christian influence for their students. To omit religious emphasis these creative hours of our new age is unpardonable. A successful college career is one that is not indifferent to the underlying forces that develop students and perpetuate civilization.

\* \* \* \*

When young men of a college, each a symbol of life effervescent, will take time to attend Y. M. C. A. and will, with hearts and minds receptive and responsive, contribute toward the success of that institution, we can be sure that the organization is RIGHT and that the college need not worry for its young manhood.

The topic (last) Wednesday evening, February 3, dealt with in that characteristic Y. M. C. A. manner, by Franklin Hunt, was: "The Call for World Service." Questions like this

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deserve deep, earnest thought by every college man, and no better place can be found to think about them and discuss them than in such meetings, as this where these commanding problems are presented to us in that heart-to-heart way resorted to by Mr. Hunt. Nearly twenty men were out to this meeting and undoubtedly this means that the program arranged for the second semester, which will deal with so many vital problems, may have an opportunity to reach everyone of York College's young men.

\* \* \* \*

Jan. 12, Ellen Kaliff was the leader of a very helpful meeting, the topic being, "New Year's Resolutions." Each girl present gave her "New Year's Resolutions." A resolution is of no use unless a habit is formed, three rules for habit formation are a decided initiative, let nothing interfere with the making of the habit, and do a little hard work each day. Stella Carroll sang "My Task."

Jan. 19, "Debits and Credits" was the subject of the Y. W. meetings held at the Business College. Mrs. Porter was the leader. We must make our accounts in life an balance. For friendship we can give friendship, for life we can make our lives of service to those we love and to those in need. Miss Schlick and Miss Merchant each sang a vocal solo.

Jan. 26, "The Little Red Devil" was the subject, Miss Lena Myers, the leader. Every girl wondered what the "little red devil" would be and found out that it is our tongue. "He" is very delighted when "he" can use slang or sarcasm. Gossip is very enjoyable at times, but would we be glad to have every word on a record played while we listen? By controlling our temper we can overcome the undesirable qualities of our tongue and make "him" our friend as long as we master "him."

Miss Marian Boughner, the president of the Y. W., has accepted a position as teacher in the Evanston, Wyoming, public schools. The vice-president, Mabel Robson, will act as

president until the election of new officers. We shall miss Miss Boughner very much in York College for she was prominent in so many college activities, and always had an encouraging word for all she met.

\* \* \* \*

### CONVENTION REPORT

One of the impressive features of the convention was the presence of missionaries just returned from the foreign field. The addresses given by a few of these missionaries sent a thrill of enthusiasm through the entire student body. The addresses revealed their devotion to the work, and the urgent need of trained scholars to further the talks begun by America's leaders. The gift of money and all things else is comparatively small when we consider the giving of a life.

Other great men gave us a bird's-eye view of the Christian and non-Christian world and understanding of the failure of the various systems of religion. Our present task is to give to the world a constructive Christian democracy. Democracy has a mission among men whenever and wherever it finds them. American ideals have received a hearty welcome in foreign countries and they are depending on America for a solution of their problems.

The spirit of brotherhood was noticeable to a marked degree. It was a "world society"—the society of all nations which recognized no boundary lines or racial barriers. All nations are willing to respond to any solution that will relieve the strenuous condition in their own respective countries.

The students of North America have received a message that to foreign nations means life and freedom from ignorance. We have no right to refuse. Our superior opportunities means increased obligation to these less fortunate peoples. Our duty is to answer this call with all the vigor and force we possess.

\* \* \* \*

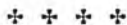
Could anybody sit in that huge coliseum at Des Moines and gaze out over those 8,000 delegates from all

parts of the world, as they were met there in one body, for one purpose, and for such a vital cause, and, I ask, could they thing in limited personal terms? Here was the world enlightened, and the world of darkness, each represented by its own delegates; natives who came pleading God's cause in their respective lands. Could any ears fail to hear these pleas, and could any heart fail to be touched? No, I think you will agree that they could not.

Here were these foreign men and women, all eager to speak in behalf of their country's need—many of them speaking with a better usage of our language than we can command. Here was the World Call presented in living, moving terms, each a challenge in itself. Here was the world's masterpiece—a center, gold with the rays of China's dawn, the edges shaded to darkness by the grotesque, yet appealing shadows of dark Africa and the foreground rippling with the silvery waves of America's best—the missionaries, ministers, teachers and college students, and there, most important of all, was the Ship trustfully, appealingly relying upon these waves to bear it in the proper course or dash it on the rocks.

That's what I felt and saw above the many other impressions gained at the convention.

—Warren Bailer.



I shall always be glad I attended the great Student Convention in Des Moines. When a student is passing through the Junior and Senior year of college or university, he becomes greatly confused in his thinking. To use a common expression, he does not know where to land. New ideas and thoughts are brought to him, which he has never thought of before. He begins to ask himself whether the idea of God is a reality or just a notion.

Personally, I had come to this stage of confused thinking. It is not a pleasant feeling or experience and I hope I shall never come to that point again.

But when one comes in contact with, and listens to such leaders as John R. Mott, Sherwood Eddy, Robert Wilder, Bertha Conde, and Robert Speer for several days, his doubts begin to vanish. One can no longer doubt the reality of an all-powerful God, the power of prayer and the rewards of faith.

I am also glad I attended a convention where I might see and mingle with people from all parts of the world. It has given me a world vision and a world sympathy which is very necessary in these new days.

—Grace Getty.



### IN MEMORIAM

(Copied from Cawker Ledger.)

Cawker City stopped in its busy life on Tuesday to pay the last tribute of honor and love to Miss Bertha B. Mitchell, whose life was a burst of sunshine and a blessing to this community. In months there has not been a death that has overshadowed the city with sorrow as that of this noble young woman. It was on March 31st, 1890, that Bertha Mitchell began the journey of life near Glen Elder, Kansas, and this fall she entered her Sophomore year at the college at York, Nebraska, where she was fitting herself for life work in the Master's vineyard in the foreign fields. About two months ago she came home saying she was weary and her parents called a physician who advised a warmer climate. The journey was made to Albuquerque, New Mexico, where during the weary days of suffering she had that fortitude and courage that is the strength of those who walk close to God. When told that she could live only a short time she made all the preparations for her funeral just as if she was going on a long journey, and when the end was near she sang several of her favorite songs. Just in the morning of life when the future was brightest, while yet in love with life and enraptured with the world, sleep came with healing hand and whispered "rest," on January 16th,

just a few months before her 30th birthday. Words can but feebly express the loving Christian life she led. Although she is gone from mortal eye the good she has done will live after her. She began her Christian life at the age of fifteen years and was tender, affectionate and kind to all with whom she came in contact. Somewhere in God's universe her soul is at rest for there is a God and there is an eternal life. The blessed Christ who whispered, "Peace" to the troubled waters of Galilee has whispered "Peace" to Bertha and her eyes have opened to the light of blissful immortality. She leaves to mourn her departure her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Mitchell, one sister. Mrs. Alma Hartsel, one brother, Ralph besides her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Margreiter and a host of other relatives and friends. The funeral party arrived from Albuquerque, New Mexico, on Sunday evening and the funeral was held on Tuesday at the United Brethren church, conducted by Rev. Baber, of Concordia, assisted by Rev. Lattin and Rev. Hollowell with her friends acting as pall-

bearers and singing in the choir. Then they carried the body that had been the dwelling place of the Holy Spirit and laid it to rest in the beautiful Prairie Grove cemetery to await the resurrection day.

I cannot say, and I will not say,  
That she is dead. She is just away.  
With a cheery smile, and a wave of  
hand.

She has wandered into that heavenly  
land,  
And left us, dreaming, how very fair,  
It needs must be, since she lingers  
there.

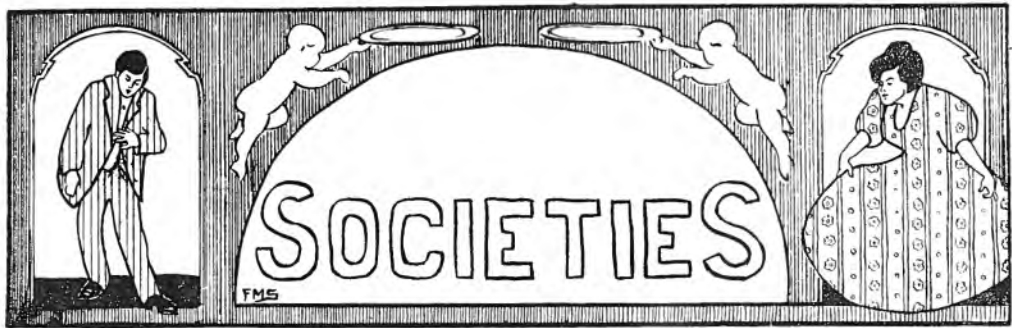
\* \* \* \*

**CUP AND CAN**

We live together, my friend and I,  
As merry as cup and can;  
We let the fleeting world go by,  
For we live together, my friend  
and I.  
He shadows me; his shadow, I:  
Oh, it's a very good plan.  
We live together, my friend and I  
As merry as cup and can.

—D. H. Verder.

(Boston Transcript. )



**PALS**

The Pals believe that it pays to advertise, and so believing they gave the following program at the Business College with a hearty invitation to join, or at least pay the Society a visit:

- Music..... Pal Quartet  
Eva Swartzwelder, Esther Thomas  
Antonio Rivera, Paul Riggs
- Reading..... Maud LeFever
- Trombone Solo..... Edward Jorden

- Talk, "Pals".....Frank Stowe
- Solo.....Merle Harner

The program was well rendered and well received. We hope that we find it is true that "advertising pays."

- The following program was given Thursday evening:
- Five Minutes in a Chair... Merle Harner
- Extempo Play. ....
- Katherine Stowe, Grace Getty
- Myrle Philson

- Music..... Lois Yaw
- Debate: Resolved that the house-

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wife's day should be limited to eight hours. Affirmative, Avilla Lambert, Florence Ashmore. Negative, Lynn Dankle, Lloyd Gotchell.

Paper .....Antonio Rivera  
Pal Journal Peter Dell, Dorothy Yaw



**Amphictyon Literary Society**

On January 28th the Amphictyon Literary Society members met and elected the following officers:

- President, Herle Harner.
- Vice-Pres., Warren McClatchey.
- Secretary, Peter Dell.
- Treasurer, Henry Kolling.
- Censor, Frank Stowe.

Under the capable leadership of Mr Harner, with the other officers, we are assured of great things this semester.

To new and old students a cordial invitation is extended to be a Pal with us. During the Semester Joint Programs will be held with the Philomathean Literary Society.



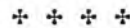
**Philomatheon Literary Society**

The Philomatheons have elected for their officers during the next semester, the following:

- President, Grace Getty.
- Vice-Pres., Blanche Harriett.

- Secretary, Olive Ball.
- Treasurer, Esther Thomas.
- Chaplain, Maude LeFever.
- Sargeant at Arms, Francel Barr.
- Song Leader, Eva Swartzwelder.
- Pianist, Viola Stoddard.
- Censor, Eva Kerr.
- Critic, Miss Adams.

The Philomatheons, too, extend a cordial invitation for all to join who are not already affiliated with some society.



The Zetalathean literary society met in their hall on January 27th. The following officers were elected:

- Grace Ulsh, president.
- Lucy Davidson, vice-president.
- Ethel Garner, secretary.
- Ruth Havener, treasurer.
- Lenore John, critic.
- Stella Carroll, press reporter.
- Lena Myers, chaplain.
- Mabel Meeker, usher.
- Lettie Johnson, chorister.
- Florence Cave, pianist.
- Faith Baber, trustee.
- Virginia Schlick, trustee.
- Kathryn Helzer, trustee.

This society has begun the second semester with lots of "pep: " They all hope to see all members present at every meeting from now on.

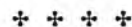


Mildred Llockwood was called to the home of her parents near Kene-saw, Nebraska, this week, owing to the illness of her brother.



Mr. Moore: "Oh, say! but I had an awful fall last night. I was uncon-scious for a long time. "

Miss Geiger: "How in the world did you fall? "  
Mr. Moore: "I fell asleep."



**A Good Time**

On Friday evening, January 23, the Business College students rendered a

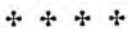
very unique, spicy program to a large group of students and friends of the college. A small admission fee was charged to go to the benefit of the College Annual.

One hundred and twelve people were present and could not help but enjoy such a program as the one given below:

- Piano solo..... Inez Guilford
- Reading ..... Wilma Brozovsky
- Flute selection. .... Cloyd West
- Reading..... Alice Olson
- Piano solo..... Lou Leymaster
- Reading ..... Amy Philips
- Cocal solo..... Virginia Schlick
- Reading..... Miss Reed
- “Marathon, we will love you”.....
- .....Ladies’ Chorus
- “A Good Book is hard to find”.....
- .....Ladies’ Chorus
- “Till We Meet Again”.....
- ..... “Inverted” Quartet
- Champion Singers and Players

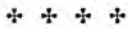
Number ..... Four Ladies  
Each number of the program was splendidly rendered. We haven’t space to mention each one, but we must add that the maneuvers of the “Inverted” quartet “took the cake,” and will be remembered indeed “Till we meet again.”

After the program delicious refreshments were served and all enjoyed a social hour together.

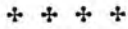


Attorney Gilmore in Law class: “Mr. West, what was the outcome of that particular set of facts?”

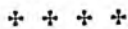
Mr. West: “It hasn’t come out yet.”



Myrtle Taylor, diligently working arithmetic problems, suddenly exclaimed, “Oh, My Greathouse!”



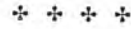
Alice Olson, giving definition in English: “A proposal is something to be accepted.” (Blushes.)



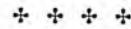
Shorthand assignment, Miss Pederson: “For Monday’s lesson take to the bottom of page ten, writing ten lines of each word in the lesson.”

Tom Curran: “I go to church on Sunday”.

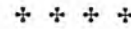
It seems that Mr. West makes a trip to Lincoln every week. We wouldn’t mind his going at the week end, but when he goes during the mid-week it looks serious indeed.



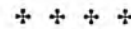
Mr. Whitney was called during the last week of January to accept a position in a bank at Superior, Nebraska. We shall miss him much, but we wish him the success he deserves.



Hugh Arnold was called to Aurora, Sunday, January 25th, to make a report of the Student Volunteer Convention to the people of the United Brethren church of that city. The following Sunday he was on a similar errand to Shiloh.

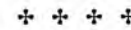


Some time ago Mr. Giebelman learned the fact that the third floor of the “Con” is “No Man’s Land.” Ask him for particulars.



Who threw all those paper wads during Penmanship period?

Friday, January 30th, Miss Ruth Havener received a message from Denver stating that her brother was seriously ill with pneumonia, and requesting her to come home at once. Monday, February 2, word was received from her stating that her brother was better and that she would soon be back to her school duties.



We now have an extra class of arithmetic at 4: 00 p. m. Mr. Gross has the prize for perfect attendance. (Suggestion) Why not set the alarm clock?



Wonder why Mr. Cook is so often seen coming from the Star Cafe? Surely his appetite for good things to eat wouldn’t take him there so often—especially out of meal hours



Prof. Moore: “Where do you room?”

“Jack” Barbee: “At the ‘Y’ of course.”

Prof. Moore: "Excuse me, I thought I saw you on East 8th street every night."

\* \* \* \*

The work on the Annual is progressing rapidly along most lines. The snapshots taken on the recent hike are, as a whole, exceptionally good and are proof that the students took the utmost care in taking them thus showing their interest in the work. The members of the Annual board appreciate this fact very much and hope that the students will assume as much interest and responsibility in the procuring of the rest of the material necessary to make the Annual a great success. Close to a hundred subscriptions have been received so far from the students, and we hope that there will be more. Hurrah for the Annual!

\* \* \* \*

The students and faculty of the Business College were extremely pleased to hear the program put on by the "Pals" literary society on the morning of February 3. It consisted of a selection by the mixed quartet, a trombone solo by Mr. Jordan, a short talk by Mr. Stowe on the meaning and aims of the society, and the singing of Mr. Harner of three selections which were exceptionally well rendered. Miss Olive Ball was leader of the group. We were cordially invited to attend their meeting.

\* \* \* \*

On Wednesday the 28th of January the Business College students went on a hike to take pictures for the Annual. It was a fine day and all seemed to enjoy themselves to the limit. After a long hike a bonfire was built and they roasted wienies and toasted marshmallows till near the supper hour.

\* \* \* \*

Mr West sometimes leaves the college without his overcoat or even his hat on. Where does he go? I wonder if someone was so cruel as to lock him out of the assembly room?

\* \* \* \*

The Annual board are contemplating having a box social soon to raise money for expenses involved in putting out the Annual. All the students

seem to be in accord with the scheme and willing to try it at least.

\* \* \* \*

Andrew Gibbon of Columbus, Nebraska, who has been attending B. C. for the past six months passed a Civil Service examination and was called to Washington, C., to accept a position with that commission.

\* \* \* \*

Mabel Eberle passed a Civil Service exam and has a chance to go to a position in that service.

\* \* \* \*

O. R. Hennings of Gresham began work in the Commercial department the last week and Gladys Fleek of Central City commenced work in the Shorthand class.

\* \* \* \*

Perhaps one of the greatest impressions which I received at the Volunteer Convention was the outstanding fact of the kinship of man. That after all we are one great body of Humanity struggling on the four quarters of the globe. Not only were we met from all parts of the world in a common bond of fellowship, but for a common, yet unprecedented, cause,—the Cause of Christ.

\* \* \* \*

As one sat in such a gathering and heard the appeals of students from every land, helped to sing songs in which eight thousand voices were mingled, uttered an humble common prayer that as many thousand hearts were combined to lift to the "Giver of every good and perfect gift," one could realize in part the power of the prayer life.

I wish, as we realize our world citizenship, that we would pray more for the needs of suffering Humanity and not for things which seem to be secondary needs of self; that we would practice self-denial, giving of life and material means for the victory of His Kingdom upon a distressed, nervous, unsettled war-torn world in which a million or more precious lives will die of starvation alone in the next few months. We need the vision of the Cross of Christ and the willingness to surrender all to His service whether here or in a foreign field.

—Hugh Arnold.





## Academy Department

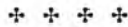


Now that the semester exams are over, every one has started out on the right foot, we hope, for "more work and less play" during the next semester.

"Conflicts" is a very common word just at present, and one that holds not a little grief for some. However, with the co-operation of teachers and students things have been adjusted to a more or less satisfactory course.

The Junior Acs. presented their sponsor, Prof. Morgan, with a big box of candy with their compliments for his birthday this week.

The most valuable result of all education is the ability to make yourself do the thing you have to do when it ought to be done, whether you like it or not.



Say! Did you ever hear the story about the absent minded man in the Cafe who poured the syrup down his back and scratched his pancake with his fork?

Noll: "Who has carried off my beaker? I had two or three of them."

Reka: "There's only one Meeker in school."

Myrle Philson: "Why do you always pick on me?"

Olive Ball: "Because you're good picking."

Miss Calender: "In the presentation of Noah and the Ark by early English players, Noah and his wife quarreled, and Noah had to use compulsion."

Ellen Hayden: "He let her go into the Ark, didn't he?"

Myrle Philson: "There was something interesting at the studio while I was getting my picture taken."

Prof. Morgan: "There certainly was."

The Domestic Science class have advanced so far, that they have begun to make dates

The Nebraska Conference of Social Workers was held in the M. E. church beginning Sunday, January 18th, and closing January 25th. The lectures given were very good and every student should have heard them.

Miss Fye is so used to "calling down" that she called down a member of the faculty, not so long ago!

The "Spoonholders" at the "Con" in spite of the cold weather, are kept pretty busy—sometimes a little later than rules allow.

Too many "white lies" told last Monday "for the good of all." Let's not let it happen again.

### Favorite Songs

Cone—"Just a wearyin' for—"

Bisset—"Love me and the world is mine."

Callender — "Sometime, somewhere."

Clark—"Why not now?"

Feemster—"Pass me not."

Rankin—"Why do you **Avait?**"

Morgan—"Win them one by one."

Pearson—"I'm ready, are you?"

Noll—"O, love that will not let me go."

Fye—"Let Him in."

Amadon—"Brighten the Corner."

Ashcraft—"Put your arms around me, honey."

Verder—"Tell mother I'll be there."

### SPONSOR ENTERTAINS JUNIORS

The Junior Academy spent a delightful evening at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Morgan, January 26th. The time was spent in games, story telling, and relating memorable experiences which had occurred in the class history. All disagreeable thoughts and lessons were forgotten and sponsor and classmates made friendships more real and true. Light refresh-

ments were served and the party dis-  
banded unmolested by any upper  
classmen.

The class has lost an active mem-  
ber, Miss Florence Riesinger, and  
learn that she is soon to be married

to Mr. Walter Warren of Waco, Ne-  
braska.

We are sorry to lose Miss Eeva  
Yaw, but are glad to see her gradu-  
ate this year, and assure the Senior  
class she is a member to be proud of.

# ATHLETICS



## BASKETBALL

Basketball practice started in ear-  
nest after the Christmas holidays-  
Both a collegiate and city schedule  
have been arranged, which have thus  
far given and give promise of contin-  
uing to give unusual interest. Our  
team is composed of men who have  
never worked together before and  
only two or three have had what  
could be called experience, so that it  
did not start off playing stellar ball,  
but it seems to be the prevailing opin-  
ion that this team will come back  
strong late in the season.

Several practice games have been  
played with the high school, which  
have helped the team much. The  
team has also played four games in

the city tournament, having won one  
and lost the rest. The first game was  
played Jan. 13th at the "Y" with the  
following lineup:

College	Kangaroos
Steven .....	F. .... Perry
McClatchey.....	F Alecock-Moore
Parks.....	C..... Debord
Cottrell .....	G..... Hubka
John .....	G..... Woodruff
	G..... Samuelson

Substitutes—Hanson and Sears.

Goals—Y. C.: John( Steven. Kan-  
garoos: Perry 3, Hubka 2, Alecock 1.

Free throws—Hanson 2, Hukba 1.

Referee—Jones.

Timekeeper—Mohring.

On January 20 at the Y. M. C. A.,  
the College showed better form and



any body want To challenge us again?

took the big end of a 34-14 score. The line-up:

Steven .....rf. Ostbloom  
 rf. ....D: Myers  
 Mohler, John.....If ..... Feaster  
 Parks.....c ..... Liggett  
 Harner .....rg..... Ed Myers  
 John, Cottrell.....lg..... Amer, Hosier  
 Goals—John 6, Steven 5, Parks 4,  
 Mohler 1, Liggett 3, Myers 2, Feaster  
 1, Amer.  
 Free throw—Mohler.

On January 27th, at the Y. M. C. A. the College met the Service Stars? and were defeated 38-23. Myers was the star basket man for the S. S., caging nine. The line-up:

College .....S. S.  
 Steven .....rf..... Myers  
 Mohler.....If. .... Bowers, Cox  
 Parks.....c..... Mohring  
 John.....rg..... Wertz  
 Cottrell.....lg..... Myers, Bowers  
 Goals—Myers 9, John 5, Mohring  
 4, Parks 4, Bowers 3, Cox 2, Steven  
 2, Wertz 1.

Free throws—Parks 1.  
 Referee—Dean.

On February 3, the team met the Kangaroos, who had several new men in their line-up. The College played an unusually slow game. Perry and DeBord were finding the basket frequently and the floor work of Samuelson and Hubka was excellent. The line-up:

College .....Kangaroos  
 Mohler, John.... If..... Perry  
 Steven.....rf Samuelson  
 Parks.....c.....DeBord  
 Harner, Coffee....rg.....Hubka  
 John, Cottrell,

Moore.....lg..... Moore  
 Goals—Perry 8, DeBord 8, Steven  
 6, Hubka 3, John 2, Samuelson 2,  
 Parks 1

Free throws—Mohler 1, John 1,  
 Hubka 1.

On Wednesday, January 28, the first intercollegiate game for York was played on the home floor. The Normalites had little on York in the first half, but displayed some brilliant work the second period. The home boys rallied during the last minute or two of play, but it was too late. We

hope to give them a closer game if we get to meet them again. The score was 38-8. The line-up:

York .....Peru  
 Steven.....rf..... Prante  
 Mohler, John.....If. .... Rosenquist  
 Parks.....c..... Rosenquist, C.  
 John, Hansen.....rg .....Bauttenback  
 Cottrell .....lg..... Higgins

Field goals—York: Steven 3, Parks

1. Peru—Eight points first half, 30 in second.

On Friday, the 30th, seven of the boys, accompanied by their business manager, Roy Larson, journeyed to Crete, where they played a far better brand of ball than against Peru, but were trounced 50-2. The York boys were all in fine spirits and took the defeat with smiles. All that need be said of Doane is that they played a clean, scientific game. Dredla and Johnson were the stars for Doane, the former making 28 points and the latter 18. The line-up:

York .....Doane  
 John.....rf..... Dredla  
 Mohler .....If. .... Borwn  
 Steven.....c..... Johnson  
 Cottrell .....lg..... Ellis  
 Hansen.....rg..... Mains

Goals—York: Steven 1, Doane:

Dredla 12, Brown 3, Johnson 8.

Free throws—Dredla 2, Johnson 2.

Referee—Riddell, Nebr.

On Friday, February 6, York meets Kearney This game will probably have been played when this issue of The Sandburr comes out. It is hoped that the home team comes strong in this game and in those that follow. The school backing so far has been excellent and as long as it continues to be so, there need be no fear of the team, for they have the stuff and the coach to bring it out.

Pick and Lou are awfully good at planning things, in fact they are a good deal better at planning than executing. Their plans, if it wasn't for the flaws in them, would be perfect. When it comes to executing them, however, they have to have the help of everyone else in the gang except the would-be goat who wouldn't-be-a-goat; of course, we can't blame

**"IF YOUR FEET HURT" GO TO ROGERS AND LET THEM FIT YOU**

them for this, for goodness knows they needed some genius from somewhere to execute their plans.

They start their grand scheme in Crete after the game. They ought to have started it before they left York and maybe they could have gotten away with something. We iss ignorant but maybe as how Pick that sech a escapade would be as soothing salve to that finger he done come near to losing in the Doane scrimmage. The refferhee done sympathized with the unfortunate so, he comes out and tries to console him by remarking that he might have all broke his leg. Or mebbe it was to obliviate from his sad mind the remembrance of Dredla and his 28 points out of 50. Doane's center was comin so dog-gone close on to old Dredla's heels thet he made 4 points more then halve of what the starry forehead did.

Aw, ez Pick sez, les forget that game, bein as its over. Go ask Lou what he called up to York for Saturday noon end what he meant when he told Madeline he guest the joke must be on him. Then ask Pick end Lou what those cheap, sickly grins were on their faces all day Saturday. Then ask em why they all watched in the Lincoln depoht to done make sure the goat-who-wouldn't-be, called to York and then didn't make sure. Then enquire of 'em, if there still good-natured, er denatured, why they kep sech a eye on ther entended goat down in the Y basement, en why as how Pick couldn't look said goat-who-they-wished-could-be, in the eye when he made his mighty plans. Then ask Pick why he had to fill his date at York fer more excuses then he couldn't told Lou in the goat-who-couldn't-be's presence. Then further enquire from the same general why as how he had sech a aversion to cafetarias on Sat night, en why he was to meet said goat-who-wasn't, thirty menetes after the train was due to leave, en why he didn't forestall a possible atteck by knowing the trane wall call of forty menets behind schedule. Now edge away,. if both said goats-who-were, Pick & Lou, are too close end then pucker yer lips end ask em why they sank behind the

cushions in the train, in the cer next to the goat-who-couldn't-possibly-be, when the latter got off at York, end why they kept the gerls waitin' so blamed long in the cold, ef they thot mebbe the goat-who-couldn't-be would grow into a goat if they done waited er praps they wuz waitin till their horns grew so's they's know what they were as well as other folks.

Now esk em one more question en run, i. e., why, after they saw they were caught et ther own game, why they didn't stay over and see the game they thot they wanted too, and gett away with something. It vas vun last chance and excuse fer poor generalship but aye guest they still don't know there bested. Verily, ve admire the men vut get beat without admitting it und getting mad. Selah.

\* \* \* \*

#### THE CLASS GAMES

On Wednesday, January 28th, students of York College were pleasantly entertained for a few -minutes with stories and interesting remarks by one of the student body. As a termination to this delightful speech, the Seniors hurled a challenge to all classes of the College for a basketball game. This challenge was immediately accepted by the Freshmen and a game arranged for the same evening at eight o'clock. The two teams appeared at the scheduled time, and though the Seniors for the most part had not played this season, they displayed some surprising speed and team work in the game which followed- The Freshies had the tip-off but once (???) , so they had to work hard for their scores, which amounted to 21. The Seniors, from lack of goal practice, were able to collect but 6 pointns.

Thursday, the Sophs decided they were a match for the victorious Freshies, and consequently these two teams met that afternoon at 4: 30. This game started with a rush that left the Sophs far behind, but before the end of the first period they retaliated, making the score 16-10 for the Freshmen. The second half was faster and perhaps rougher and was



# LOCALS

## A FRESHMEN PARTY

Once upon a time the Freshies had a party. All the Con-ners were there including the David-sons and the John-sons. They went in a Bob-sled through the Parks to the DeWolfe cave in the Winfield.

At that party there was Warr en' everything for a Skinney senior disgraced himself by trying to break up the party. The Freshies had Mercy on him and only bound him with a Hank of Yarn bought from the Merchant, and ducked him in the Wiswell. He tried to Row-en-a bucket that Dankled there but the Eb and flow of the tide was so great that in his agony he cried out, "Got-chall punish you for this." He wished he had a Viol 'o poison to end it all, for he thought that he had been captured by A-Villa. But when he was pulled out he found he was in the hands of the Reds.

The Freshies were kind to him then and made him a bed on a New-ton of hay out by the Ashmore grove. But as a result of the fight and exposure he had caught the Le-Fever; so that they took him home in a Hanson drawn by a Wag-ner.

After the Skinney Senior had been disposed of the Freshies returned to De Wolfe's Cave in the Winfield, where refreshments fit for a King were served. Valentine favors were used. After the Coffey was served they all climbed into the Bob-sled, and glided back through the Parks, Carrolling the joys of the Party.

-23.

\* \* \* \*

## THE FRESHMEN'S SAILING SHIP

When our ship first put out to sea there were thirty-seven on board, including the captain, Miss Adams; the business manager, Mr. Mulvaney; the money exchanger, Robert Steven; the ship painter, Stella Carroll and the

private secretary, Walter Henry. The name of the ship was "Pergo Molo."

The first sail that our ship took was when it traveled the fastest, going southeast, arriving at "the Great Camp," where it launched the small boats and stopped for two or three hours' rest. That night our ship left the advancing ship in the rear.

During the next trip the ship ran up against a submarine, but with the help of the neighboring ships the submarine was chased back, while our ship advanced twenty knots to their nothing, thus leaving the W'esleyan lights in the rear.

The next time we decided to travel with the Sophomore ship. This was the time when we traveled only ten knots when we made use of the small life saving boats. At this time a gale came up and the wind blew at terrific rate, we lost our captain and the Sophomores also. It was lucky for us that we had placed a "Bar" in the life saving boat by which we rescued the captain from the Gordan River.

At present our ship is anchored near the Harbor waiting for further orders to leave shore. While we are thus anchored we are printing our first paper, "The Sandburr." We hope that this will be your best valentine.

We remain, your comrades,  
FRESHIES.



**Students Are Invited to Call and See Our Shoes—Rogers Shoe Co.**

### Freshman Leap-Year Party

The Freshmen class on February 2 gathered at the Presbyterian church at 6:30. From there they went to the home of Miss Valentine. The evening was spent in music, games and freaks. Among the latter were the mind-readers and a hypnotist. Refreshments were served without any interference at a very late hour and all went home having enjoyed a very delightful evening.

—'23.

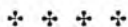
### Freshman Leap-Year Party

It's up to the rest  
Of this Y. C. bunch,  
To do their best;  
For I've got a hunch  
That this old class  
Of twenty-three,  
Has got more brass  
That all the other three.

We had music splendid  
By Parks and Valentine,  
Among the other things we did  
Was guessing by the sign  
Of the eye; you know;  
Who was possessor of the ball,  
But most amazing was the show  
Of the hypnotist, free to all.

Then we chose our partners gay  
And had such splendid eats,  
The best we've ever had, we say  
They were the treat of treats;  
Then we wrote a little lay  
Set to "Breeze" from our own dome;  
Although some coats went astray,  
We did goodnight and hastened home

—By a 1923'er.



### Wanted—Information

Did it rain January 14? Ask Harner.

Do the boys like "old maids?" Ask Stowe.

Why was Hunt unfaithful? Ask John or Cot.

Is Mohler a good cook? Ask Eva.

Why was Mary H. so happy January 15?

Why did Joyce go to bed early January 14?

Why is the parlor dark at Banks'?

Who are the Soph-goats?

Why did Fletcher leave Zeta early February 29th? Faith! and we don't know.

Little Merle Harner  
Sat in a corner  
Nodding his sleepy head—  
The topic at hand  
Was "Renting of Land,"  
Merle's dream was of renting a bed.

Jan. 16-18. Viola Stoddard spent this week end with Francel Barr.

On the evening of Jan. 16, the Annual Board met at Miss Cone's for a good time. Games were played during the evening; some pictures were also taken. Now during this process it was found that it is quite impossible for some of these folks to sit still for one continuous meeting. One learns several things in taking pictures. But anyway everyone had a good time and the evening closed with the serving of a dainty luncheon.

Jan 18. Dean Ashcraft made a trip to Dayton, Ohio, this week, where the executive council of the U. B. church met to discuss the United Enlistment Movement and incidentally to apportion the funds to the several interests of the church. Dean Ashcraft was especially interested in the funds assigned to the educational interests of the church, and it may also be added that the church saw fit to apportion to York College the yearly sum of \$50, 000 for five years.

Jan. 19. Minnie Khrubeck is again at the Con after an enforced absence due to smallpox.

Jan. 21-23. Exams are in full sway. Worried looks and studious expressions seem to be in style. Then in the halls we see the familiar tables of the Y. W. finance committee and the committee working diligently to give the famished students strength for the next examination ordeal.

Jan. 23. Marion Boughner received a wire from the principal of the Evanston, Wyo., High school and superintendent of city schools, offering her a position in one of the fifth grades. We do not like to lose Mar-ian, but we wish her great success in

her new work. January 23 the Y. W. Cabinet had lunch with Marian and after lunch presented her with a little gold "Y" pin. Good luck and success to you, Marian.

We are glad to have Ellen Kaliff back again. Measles or smallpox or whatever it was, has taken its flight.

Feb. 2. Mr. Ground Hog saw no shadow today.

Feb. 3. The Freshmen say they had a party. Now undoubtedly on some other page of this issue you will find an account of this party from a Freshman's point of view Things often look different to an outsider, however, and it might be well to give our readers both sides of the story. Now, since this is a Freshman issue we cannot give the whole of the other side, but perhaps a few scattering remarks may be helpful to the readers. "The Freshmen boys seemed to think the weather grown suddenly warm—at least they went home without coats." "Are kitty hoods coming in style for Freshmen boys? How about it, Bob?" "Light haired academy boys seem to be quite strong, to say nothing of being clever." "Very best store room known—especially for boys' coats—an attic." "Some Freshmen girls seemed very restless after the last Freshmen party. Wandered around the halls for hours after coming home, as though they were searching for something. No one knows what." "The Con sewing machine was extremely busy on Feb. 2.

Several new students have come to us this semester, namely:

Gladys Valentine, Freshman.

Merl Harding, Freshman.

James Louis Wendleboe, Junior.

Alice Olson, Academy.

Woodson Suprlock, Unclassified.

The kitchen force of Hulitt Con. have put on mourning for—goodness knows how long—due to the death of one of their most helpful assistants—Betsy A. Potatomasher—Miss Potatomasher has been the special assistant of Miss Grace Ulsh, but on Saturday last, Miss Ulsh had gone to Henderson and Miss Lucy David-

son took her place. Now we do not wish to lay blame where it does not belong, but perhaps Miss Davidson was not acquainted with the weaknesses of the deceased and perhaps worked her too hard. At any rate the day proved fatal to Betsy.

✦ ✦ ✦ ✦

## SOCIETY

Miss Stella Carroll entertained a number of her friends at a week end party at her home in Waco on January 31st and February 1st. The time passed quickly for the girls, under Miss Carroll's skillfully planned arrangements. On Sunday the party was enlarged by the presence of six gentlemen friends. An elaborate five-course dinner was served at 2: 30. Pink and white candles, flowers and ribbons formed the table decorations—The color scheme was also tastefully carried out in the menu. Those in the party were: Misses Lenore John, Ethel Windfield, Madeline Reynolds, Alice Myers, Florence Cave, and the Messrs. Warren Bailer, Cloyd West, Lewis John, Alfred Parks, Lloyd Cottrell and Truman Gross.

—'23.

✦ ✦ ✦ ✦

## SOPHOMORE TAFFY PULL

On the evening of January fourteenth the Sophomores met at the home of Miss Mabel Robson, unmolested and with a clear sky overhead. The evening was spent in pulling taffy and popping corn. This feature proved so attractive that after a short time a number of visitors came. In the meantime the skies became overcast and flashes of light broke through the windows. After the second deluge from overhead the hungry dripping crowd was asked within where they were generously helped to the old maids, which was all that was left of the pop corn. They did not tarry long and soon after their departure the Sophomores adjourned declaring they had had a most enjoyable evening.

(This is the second of a series of parties to be given by the Sophomores this season.)

**SHOES AT ALL PRICES AND GRADES—ROGERS SHOE CO.**

The students in Expression and Mr. Verder gave an evening's entertainment recently in the chapel. The Misses Alice Myers, Labart, LeFever, and Messrs. Larson and Conner took part and showed creditable ability in the art of Expression. Mr. Verder

concluded the entertainment by reading some sketches from the writings of McKensie, Lover and Mark Twain. Mr. Verder is planning to give some more such entertainments as the large audience seemed to warrant the undertaking.



## THE CHAPERON

What is the correct position for knife, fork, two teaspoons, and a soup spoon, in setting a table?

The fork should be placed at the left of the plate, and the knife at the right, with the sharp edge toward the plate. The spoons may be placed either at the right of the knife, parallel to it, or above the plate, at right angles to the knife and fork. In either case, the spoon to be used first should be farthest from the plate, and the others should follow in the order in which they should be used.

In defraying the expenses of a church wedding, what part is paid by the bride, and what by the groom?

In defraying the expenses of a church wedding, the bride should furnish decorations and music, and the groom should pay the minister's fee and furnish the conveyance to take the bride to and from the church.

When entering church should the gentleman or lady go down the aisle first?

In the past it has been the custom for the lady to follow the usher and precede her escort, but now it is correct for the gentleman to precede the lady to the pew, then step aside and allow the lady to enter the pew first.

When a gentleman and lady are conversing on the street, should the gentleman stand with bared head, or

is it permissible for him to replace his hat?

At present it is not considered good form for a gentleman to stand conversing on the street with a lady, with covered head.

It is a mark of good breeding for students in the class room to sit tilted back on two legs of a chair?

Decidedly the opposite. It is a show of disrespect to the other members of the class and the instructor; and besides, it is a rather dangerous position to assume.

Dear Chaperon Editor:

Last week some fellow gave a talk in chapel and stated that we were fast coming to the day when a chaperon would go along with us whenever we went to a picture show, party or automobile riding. Now I am an honorable, upright fellow and I don't want anybody sticking around when I take my best girl to one of the above mentioned amusements. Could you suggest a way in which I could get around this, as I don't always have enough money to take three people to the movies, and I don't wish to incur the displeasure of any of the young lady's family?

—A Fellow Who Wants to Know.  
—'23.

Dere Shaparone Edytor:

I wants to no sum thingz i gess U ot to no if anyone duz? What kin a feller doo whin dean Amydon gets too fresh; now tuther day i noticed That



lie kep harpin bout a sertin red-headed feller what lost the trane in Dee moin and the only won he cud find haz gone and went to kansas. now what i contends iz this; whats he got to doo with it enyway. Wee dont kare if he did go to kansas. Wee wudnt kare if hed gone and went to halifex and wee dont think Amydon duz eether. i contends that hez just a sham. Hez a cikologikal fake! a freek!! and what duz he kare if a student changes kars. Now i sez a franklin iz ezier too steer than a shevrolay and enyway what duz he kare? i reiterate and repeet it; dere Edytor; he is a cikologikal freek with a superdevilopment uf the teezing instinct cupled up with a bit of houlin muzik. He iz inkoncistant. He sez he duznt want a cuple concisting of too sects in the praktise rouns. he also sez he duznt kare if they doo! i repeet it: Amydan iz a cikologikal freek!!! What kan a feller doo.

He iznt the only freek weve got in this kolege eether. miss iye is one-she iz vary pekulyar. sumtimz she seamz to have a melankolic temperament, u no what that means or enyway u wud if ud eet too mutch melan and get the—u no what i meen. At

uther timz she even bekomz oratorikal and ferocious, i kin git witnesssez. she kalled j 'peter a sneek. She allmost chased hunt out of the kon. she talked ruf to hansen! she menased fletched in a turrible way. i maintains that she is a cikologikal freek, but i dont suppoz she noz it. Dere shaperone hav u eny thing to sugjest whereby she wud go to sleap at seven and not wake up till nine, thats all i wants.

hour most striking cikologikay defekt iz that ball-headed Ashcraft, he evan sez he iz going to brake up a lot uf matchez. Now wee wont stand for that unlest he restriks himself to red headed matches. Now shaperon u hav bin in luv meny, meny timz so u no how it goz. i am gittin mad, i am. if u dont hav no suggestion i take the humbel liberty to offer a mild hint. Suppoz wee ketch Amydon, bind him and ty him and deport him! Suppoz wee kloroform miss fye and git won gud kon spoon! Suppoz wee send ashcraft to be assimilated by the kanibals (wee kant stand to do it ourselves).

I humbly submit myself

A sympathizer with the Persecuted



John Davidson having purchased a quarter's worth of sugar from Warren Bailer, looked at it in disgust.

John: "Is that all I get?"

Warren: "It's a quarter's worth."

Philson: "Say, Bailer, give him your gold football and hang the sugar on your chain instead."

Verder in novel class (spoke of "Prose Dress.")

Ethel Windfield: "What's that? The pinch-back style?"

## HEARD IN THE HALLS

Prof. Verder: "Where's that big tall Parks, he's the only man in this school that I have to look up to. I don't see how any girl could fall in love with him."

Lewis J-: "How about it, Red?"

Marjorie A. (during a discussion of the Sophomore taffy pull): "Oh, we can't have it here! They'll be sure to kidnap us!"

Gladys H. (throwing up her hands

**Students Are Invited to Call and See Our Shoes—Rogers Shoe Co.**

in excitement): "Oh, my. I'd just love to be!"

**FAVORITE SONGS**

"Alice, where art thou." Frank Stowe.

"Lonesome, that's all."—Prof. Verder.

"I need thee every hour."—Lee Fletcher.

"Mary had a little lamb."—Arthur Lent.

"Carry me back to old Virginia."—Walter Henry.

"Oh, promise me."—Warren Bailer.  
"Johnnie, Oh, Johnnie."—Ethel Garner.

"Grace is sufficient for me."—Marion Mulvaney.

Ellen Kaliff is not the only coffee fiend; Lucy Davidson has acquired the taste for coffee.

Lucy Davidson: "Oh, yes, I'll take Coffe(e) morning, noon and night.

One Sunday night the matron sailed down stairs. It was 10: 10. She unlocked the door and rushed out, shook her finger under a young man's nose, and said: "Don't you know the girls should be in by ten."

"But are they," he replied.

"Usually," she said.

**AT THE SOPHOMORE TAFFY PULL**

Lewis at the telephone: "Oh well, Hunt if you come I'll give you a sermon."

Hunt: "Well—I guess—I can."

Hunt arrives.

Hunt: "Well, Lewis, where's that sermon?"

Lewis (thoughtfully): "Some texts are sermons in themselves so for a text I will cite you to Proverbs 21:9. It is better to dwell in the corner of the house top, than with a brawling woman in a wide house"

The question of how to punctuate the following sentence was asked of "Rube" Gotchell in the English class:

"Miss Freda Ball a young lady of

York was walking down the street." After some meditation Rube made a dash after Ball.

Franklin Hunt at the Con at 6:10: "I fear J. Peter's not coming this evening."

Grace Getty: "Oh, I am so lonesome."

**Recipe For Love Sickness**

4 ounces of loving.  
4 sweet lips pressed lightly together.  
1/2 ounce of teasing.  
| ounce of squeezing.  
Serve hot in the dark.

Lucy Davidson: "Quit holding my hands!"

John: "You wouldn't object if someone else were holding them. Coffey don't have any hands though."

Lucy: "Oh, yes he does."

**In French Class**

Miss Clark: "Miss Myers, will you translate the following sentence: 'Qui chante la bas?'"

Miss Myers: "Who sings bass."

**Secret of Success**

"What is the secret of success," asked the Sphinx

"Push," said the Button.

"Take pains," said the Window.

"Never be led," said the Pencil.

"Be up to date," said the Calendar.

"Always be cool," said the Ice.

"Do business on tick," said the Clock.

"Never lose your head," said the Barrel.

"Do a driving business," said the Hammer.

"Aspire to greater things," said the Nutmeg.

"Make much of small things," said the Microscope.

"Never do anything offhand," said the Glove.

"Spend much time on reflection," said the Mirror.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the Glue.

"Strive to make a good impression," said the Seal.

**"IF YOUR FEET HURT" GO TO ROGERS AND LET THEM FIT YOU**

Alice (in a friendly tone): "By the way, are you going to take supper anywhere tomorrow evening?"

Parks (eagerly): "Why, no—not that I know of."

Alice (serenely): "My! won't you be hungry next morning."

March is the shortest month in the year because the wind blows three days out of every week.

"Failed in Latin—  
Flunked in Math,"  
We heard him softly hiss.  
"I'd like to find the guy that said  
That ignorance is bliss!"

A Senior once to Heaven went,  
And picked out his room and bed,  
But they sent him back to earth  
again,  
(No crown big enough for his  
head.)

Customer: "Say, that coat I bought of you yesterday is full of moths."

Rube (from behind the counter): "Yah, vat do you exspecdt for feefy cents—budderflies."

**Spring Begins**

In the magazines—February 1.  
At the milliner's—February 15.  
On the calendar—March 22.  
In the coal yards—May 30.

"Nothing but pickles during Lent,"  
—Mary Harding.

**Favor of the Motion**

Skinney (in class meeting): "Everybody in favor of the motion put their hands up."

Parks: "What's the use of putting them up, the secretary will just take them down."

**Logical Reasoning**

Verder: "Bob, give us an example of logical reasoning."

Bob: "This man is educated, this man is a fool—therefore—this man is an educated fool."

**Making It Accurate**

Extract from a school boy's letter to his little brother: "You know Tom Wilson's neck? Well, he fell in the river up to it."

Miss Adams to Lloyd Cottrell in Chemistry class: "Well, what have you got your head for?"

L. Cottrell: "To keep this collar on."

Teacher, teacher, all day teacher,  
Night markee paper. Nerves all  
creepy,  
No one kissee, no one lovee huggee,  
Poor old maidee, no one lovee.

J. Peter to Grace Getty: "Grace, what would you say if I was to throw you a kiss?"

Grace Getty: "I would say that you were the laziest thing I ever saw."

Perhaps these jokes are old,  
And should be on the shelf;  
If you can do it better,  
Hand in a few yourself.

**Appropriate Conveyances**

For the grouch—a sulky.  
For young ladies—a hansom.  
For the cook—a steamer.  
For the stylish ladies—a train.  
For actresses—a stage coach.  
For the flighty—an aeroplane.

Miss Clarke in Rhetoric: "I will read a sentence and you may punctuate it properly: 'The beautiful girl for such was she passed down the street'."

Skinney: "I think I should make a dash after the beautiful girl."

Prof. Morgan (in Caesar class): "Caesar divided the year so that leap year came every four years."

Walter Henry: "We have one every three years, don't me?"

Prof. Morgan: "If you were a girl you would know."

Freda Ball: "No, I should think he'd know better as it is. (Freda knows.)"

**"A FIT FOR EVERY FOOT AT ROGERS SHOE CO."**

### Who Knows

1. How Hansen got out on Robinson's back porch—in such style.
2. Whether Ralph took Stella or Ruth to the football banquet.?
3. Whether "Babette" had any dinner or supper that Sunday afternoon at the "Con"?
4. Where Verder learned to play pool—bet he learned from "Bob" Shakespeare.

It looks as if Virginia is too Schlick for Walter Henry.

Stella Carroll at Freshman class party during the game of "Wink 'em" when her chair was empty: "Oh, dear! I never could keep a man."

Rube Gotchell (while eating at Freshmen class party): "Now, if I were only a camel I could retain this for several days."

### Gems to Success

A sleeping dog gathers no moss; he gathers fleas.

Hitch your hopes to a star, not to a mediocre actress or baseball player.

If you are smitten on one cheek, quickly incline the head backward and to one side to avoid being smitten from another angle.

Rube: "Hank, how do you make such a hit with the women?"

Henry: "Act natural."

Rube did so, and in consequence was seen bounding forth from the "Con" front door.

Eva Kerr: "I received the highest grade in Chemistry exam. Sounds betted to tell that than to tell the grade."

Listener: "How many in the class?"

E. K.: "Three."

Lenore John: "Some people have thin lips, some have rosebud lips."

Lewis John (very thoughtful): "And some have lips thrust upon them."

Trunk ropes serve more purposes than one.

Is hand lotion good for squeaky doors?"

"Huh! I'll say it is."

It has been tried.

### A HINT TO THE WISE

I want to know  
Where I can go  
To study my lesson a while?  
If it isn't a class  
It's a lad and a lass

That study each other's coy smile.  
Every room in this college  
Offers some kind of knowledge,  
But it isn't all learned in the books.  
Is seems to me

It's got to be  
That's it all about love and looks.  
It no longer is fun,  
Something's got to be done,  
It's come to be a real pest.  
Dear lovers and spooners,  
We get it from rumors

That for spooners, the parlor is best.  
We ask as a favor:  
Do remember your neighbor,  
It's only the golden rule.  
If you must see each other  
For time, choose another  
Than while we are all here in school.

### Caught In the Act

What? —A pair of spooners.

Where? —In a practice room.

How? —Viewing the sunrise.

When? —Jan 2th, 6: 55 a. m.

All was dark.

Rave on, the romance continues,  
Love is a wonderful thing.

### Examination in Western Europe

Question V: "What was the contest between Gregory VII and Henry IV?"

Answer: "Gregory executed Henry IV, but Henry didn't pay any attention to it."

The Freshmen girls at the "Con" have been having a ripping time since the Freshmen party. (Yes, ripping the machine stitching out of their clothes.)

**"IF YOUR FEET HURT" GO TO ROGERS AND LET THEM FIT YOU**

**BEWARE**

Freshies: Hereby know ye that your superiors, the Seniors, do command you as follows:

Tip your hat to upper classmen (except Sophomores and Juniors) on all occasions.

Wash your faces every two weeks and comb your hair each time you have it trimmed.

Don't look dignified; you might strain your face.

Don't speak to Seniors, except very politely. People might think we know you.

Do not sprout more than three whiskers on your upper lip and one on your chin. If it can't be helped, get a safety razor and use before meals until results are obtained.

Don't get near the cows. They might take you for fresh vegetation.

Don't wear loud socks. People might take you for a Sophomores-

And as an extra caution, lest you forget, and receive the just and awful due that befalls such freakish, foolish, fishy, freckle-faced, fearful, flunking, flap-footed, fizzled, fumigated, fungite-form, Fresh fellows, let us again warn you. Beware!

Found in the back of a Latin book:

All are dead who wrote it;

All are dead who spoke it;

All will die who learn it;

Blessed death, they earn it.

Senior: "My face is my fortune."

Freshman: "You'll never have to pay an income tax."

**Freshmen Yell**

I want to go home, boo hoo, boo hoo;

I want to go home to ma and pa;

Freshman, Freshman, rah! rah! rah!

**J. Peter's Logic**

Maud, I love you; to prove you love me.

I love you.

All the world loves a lover.

But I am a lover.

Therefore, all the world loves me.

You are all the world to me.

Therefore, you love me.

Prof. Verder: "Name eleven of Shakespeare's plays."

Eb Bowers: "Ten nights in a bar room, and Macbeth."

Miss Calendar: "Who can make a sentence with the word gruesome in it?"

Ernest Philson: "I can! The man stopped shaving and gruesome whiskers'."

Skinney: "I expect to leave foot-prints on the sands of time."

Eva Kerr: "It takes sand to do it."

All things come to those who wait—especially disappointments.

Heard during Exam week:

Now I cram, asleep and wake,

Four long exams I soon must take.

And, say! if I survive the quake,

Why, then four credits I will make

—If

Having passed it, still to live

My teachers charitably give.

**Who is the Valentine?**

Dean: "Do you have love analyzed, Miss Anderson?"

Marjorie: "I am just analyzing it now."

**Who Is Authority?**

Dean: "Do you think there is any disgust in love?"

Eva: "Yes, I do."

Kathryne: "Well, I know there isn't."

**Various Methods Our Boys Recommend**

Larson says—

Peaches and cream,

Twice a week,

Kiss your girl

On the right-hand cheek

Coffey cries—

Bananas and pie!

Oh me, oh my!

Kiss your girl

Right on the eye!



Fletcher likes 'em early,  
Fletcher likes 'em late,  
Fletcher likes 'em all the time,  
Ain't that great?

Stowe remarks—

“Where? ” did you ask?  
Is that what I hear?  
Oh, question most foolish,  
Why, right on the ear!

Jorden gives his experience as—

First a quarrel,  
Then a row,  
Then a kiss  
Right on the brow!

Harner says—

Aim for anywhere,  
Then make a slip,  
And smack her  
Right square on the lips.

Hunt exclaims—

From the top of her head  
To the tip of her toes,  
There is no place  
Like the end of her nose!

Freshman, '23.

### Heard at the Con

“My Word! ”—Eva Kerr and Mar-  
gey Hackel.

“What d'you know? ”—Ruth Hav-  
ener.

“Where's Gracie Fannie? ”—Lucy  
Davidson.

“That's my ring! ”—Madeline Rey-  
nolds.

“I hear—”—Florence Cave.

“Oh, Boy! ”—Francel Barr.

“Oh, what shall I do? ”—Grace  
King.

“Who's wanted? ”—Faith Baber.

“I Lent it. ”—Mary Harding.  
“Girls, won't you be quiet? ”—Miss  
Fye.

Frank Stowe, after noticing Mrs.  
Rogers diamond ring: “Say, Vic-  
tor, I'd like to meet your woman on  
a dark night, I need on of those. ”

Olive Ball was heard to remark  
the other day, “I'm not like other  
women”.

It's a good thing to have a Leap  
Year party once in a while, for it  
shows the boys how bashful the girls  
are.

The peace treaty is being held up  
in the senate, and Russia is overrun  
by the Reds. That causes us to won-  
der if Philson ever leaves the door of  
the small reception room open. How-  
ever, we know this, that sympathy  
for afflicted eyelids is plentiful.

### OUR “CON” COOK

The cook is our friend; We shall  
not hunger.

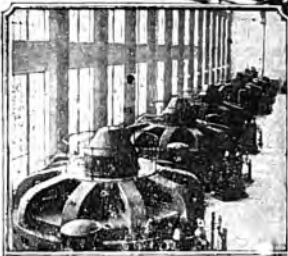
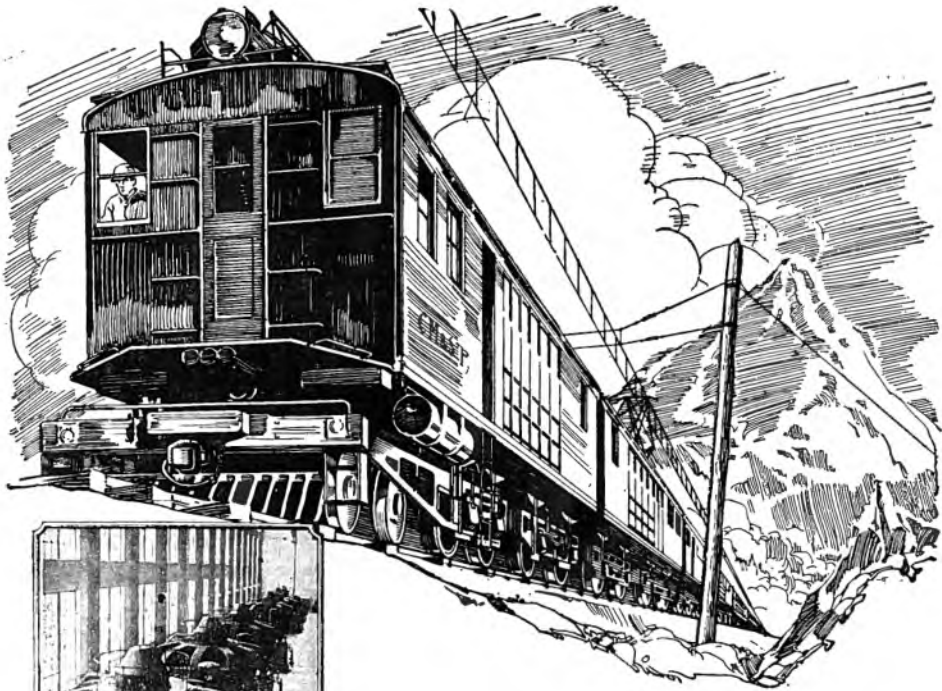
She keepeth us in line many min-  
utes; She feedeth us at the noonday  
hour.

She cheeretb us greatly; She feed-  
eth us on pure food for our health's  
sake.

Yet, though she worketh long in  
the kitchen and prepareth much, we  
leave no crumbs; Her cake we de-  
vour; Her pies and her puddings they  
satisfy us.

She prepareth supper for us in the  
coolness of the eventide; Her food fill-  
eth us with strength; Our plate run-  
neth over.

May goodness and mercy follow  
her all the days of her life and may  
she cook in the Con of Y. C. for ever.



Generator room of one of the hydro-electric plants which supply power to the C. M. & St. P.

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