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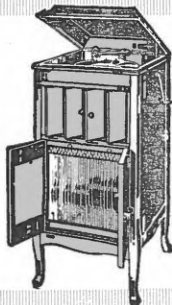
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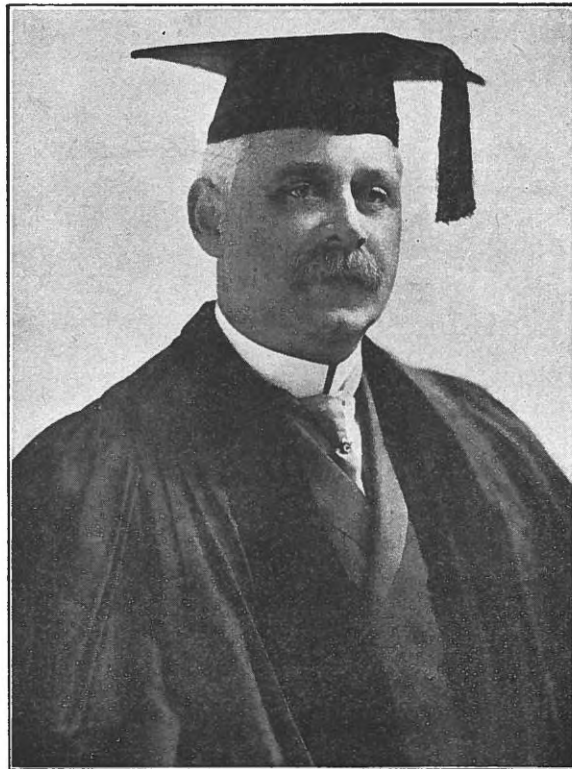
Contributions

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

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DR. HERVIN U. ROOP

YORK COLLEGE HAS NEW PRESIDENT

At a meeting of the Executive Board of York College, Thursday evening, December 18, it was unanimously voted to ask Dr. Hervin U. Roop of Manassas, Va. to become the President of York College, his active work to begin about February 1.

Dr. Roop was educated in the following schools: Lebanon Valley College, Lebanon, Pa.; Wooster University, Wooster, Ohio; Yale University and Pennsylvania University. He is a scholar of marked ability, holding the best degrees universities grant. The following degrees have been awarded him by the universities mentioned above: Doctor of Philosophy Doctor of Law, and Doctor of Literature of Humanities.

In addition to these years of study in school, he has taught three years in public schools, and also taught English and pedagogics in Pennsylvania Normal School for two years, also served as instructor and organizer of a Teachers' Training class of Religion in Pennsylvania, after which he accepted and served as president of Lebanon Valley College for ten years. During his presidency of Lebanon Valley College a great building and endowment campaign was successfully staged, and the institution placed on a solid footing. He is now completing his twelfth year as president of Eastern College, Manassas, Va. Here too, the school has had a marked growth under his supervision.

Dr. Donald J. Cowling, president of American Association of Colleges, says concerning Dr. Roop: "During Dr. Roop's administration at Lebanon Valley College the institution had a remarkable growth in every way, in

buildings and equipment, in standards of courses and faculty and in the number of students in attendance. Dr. Roop is a splendid financier and a man of excellent executive and administrative ability. His fine presence and ability as a speaker have made him an able representative of the college, and his exceptionally strong social qualities and ability to deal with men have enabled him to keep in close touch with the student body and to make many valuable friends for the college."

It is a pleasure to introduce such a man to the fine people of this great commonwealth. His presence will be an inspiration to all. He has a magnificent program for York College and the board have many reasons to believe that he can realize the end desired.

Hon. M. O. McLaughlin has served the College well during the last six years, but no man, however great he may be, can do the task of two men. Dr. McLaughlin has had that situation confronting him for the past eighteen months, and he was anxious to share his pressing burdens with another at the earliest moment possible. The board has his resignation and it was duly accepted. We certainly appreciate Mr. McLaughlin's strenuous efforts and heavy responsibilities. He carried many burdens for the school and did a splendid service and his work was greatly appreciated by the board and friends of the institution. We not only wish him well, but also expect to keep his interests tied up to the school in an active way.

Co-operation is the word of the hour for York College. It is hoped all will help to realize a bigger, better, more efficient York College.

ELECTRIC SHOE REPAIRING WHILE YOU WAIT—ROGERS SHOE CO.

ATHLETICS



STATE CONFERENCE STANDINGS

York	6	0	1000	249	13
Wesleyan	5	1	833	227	20
Hastings	1	1	500	19	14
Peru	4	2	667	93	28
Cotner	2	4	333	17	109
Midland	2	4	333	54	73
Doane	2	4	333	48	124
Kearney	1	4	200	6	109
Central	0	4	000	0	116

* * * *

ALL-STATE TEAMS

Omaha Bee

First Team—	Position
Myers, York	le
Hawk, Midland	It
Benesch, Peru	lg
Carr, Wesleyan	c
Shull, Cotner	rg
Corey, Doane	rt
Kahm, Wesleyan	re
Hudson, Wesleyan	lh
Panek, York	rh
Gatley, Peru	q
Zimmerman, York	fb

Second Team—	Position
Brown, Hastings	le
Saladen, Cotner	It
Parkinson, Wesleyan	lg
Johnston, Doane	c
Mulvaney, York	rg
Carns, Hastings	rt
Hamilton, York	re
Galt, Hastings	lh

Coffey, York	rh
Bowers, York	q
Elliott, Midland	fb

* * * *

THE HONOR ROLL OF LINCOLN DAILY STAR

Positions—

Centers—Carr, Wesleyan; Roetger, Peru.

Guards—Ross, York; Benesch, Peru.

Tackles—Larson, York; Malm, Wesleyan; Saladen, Cotner; Layton, Wesleyan; Hubka, York.

Ends—Myers, York; Hamilton, York; Kahm, Wesleyan; Sharrar, Peru; Luby, Hastings

Quarterbacks—Bowers, York; Gateley, Peru.

Halfbacks—Hudson, Wesleyan; Panek, York; Coffey, York; Hare, Wesleyan.

Fullbacks—Zimmerman, York; Dickson, Cotner; Rasch, Peru; Elliott, Midland, Baugh, Hastings.

* * * *

YORK COLLEGE FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS

During the season of '19, York won each game and was scored on but once while in intercollegiate circles.

ROGERS SHOE CO. CARRIES A FULL LINE OF PHOENIX HOSIERY

The following showing results:

	York	Opp.
Oct. 3—Midland at York.....	46	0
Oct. 10—Hastings at Hastings	14	13
Oct. 24—Doane at York.....	55	0
Oct. 31—Wesleyan at York.....	20	0
Nov. 14—Cotner at York.....	48	0
Nov. 21—Kearney at York.....	67	0
	<hr/>	<hr/>
	250	13

* * * *

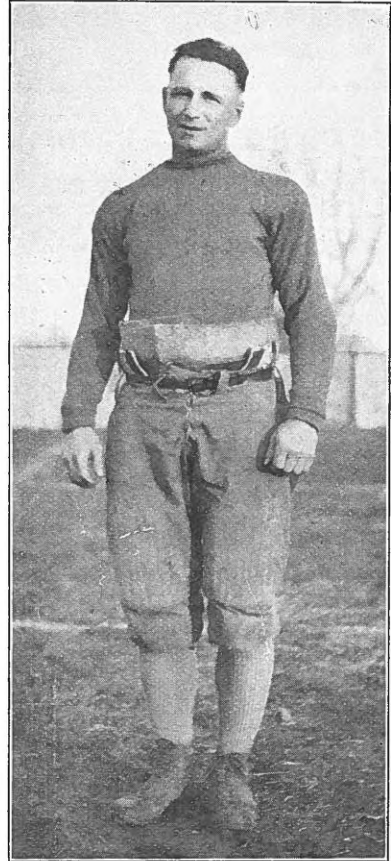


HUBKA, CAPTAIN-ELECT

Albert L. Hubka, better known as "Hub," of Odell, Nebraska, was chosen as captain-elect by the unanimous vote of this year's team. Hubka is a fine fellow and well liked by all who know him. Hubka is a man of all-state ability and he promises to do his best for the next year.

Selected for honor roll of the Nebraska intercollegiate circle. Hub is a former York College player and is our captain-elect. It was his part of the line that our opponents were unable to break. With him as captain we expect our next team to attain the standards set in 1916 and 1919.

* * * *



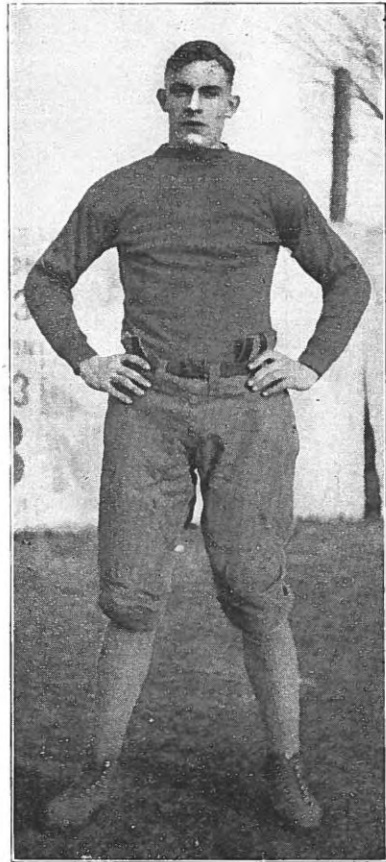
**ROY LARSON
Right Tackle and Captain**

Selected for honor roll of the Nebraska intercollegiate circle. As a player on the York College team, for four seasons, Roy has always exhibited clean playing and good sportsmanship. He has always played the kind of football that has been a credit to York College, and as a captain he has faithfully executed his position and won the respect of the players and of the student body.



ELBERT BOWERS
Quarterback

Selected for honor roll of the Nebraska intercollegiate circle. Eb was formerly a player on the York High School team, and during this season on our team he has shown his pep and enthusiastic playing that has given him the recognition as the fastest quarterback in the state.



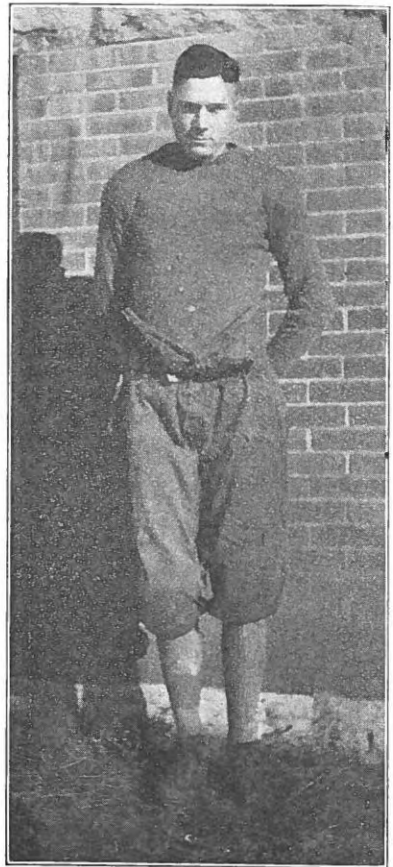
MARION MULVANEY
Left Guard

Skinny never lost his pep and maintained his perseverance throughout the season. He has played through two seasons and holds a high place in all school activities as well as in football.



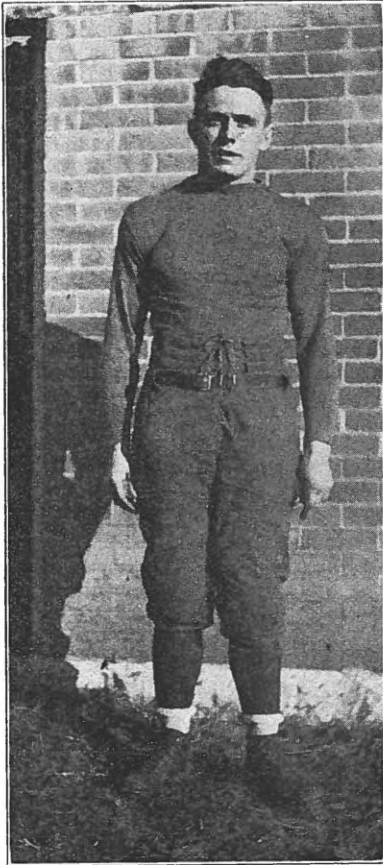
LLOYD COTTRELL
Quarterback

He entered his football career in York High School and is continuing to make good. He has a thorough knowledge of the game and was acting coach of our second team.



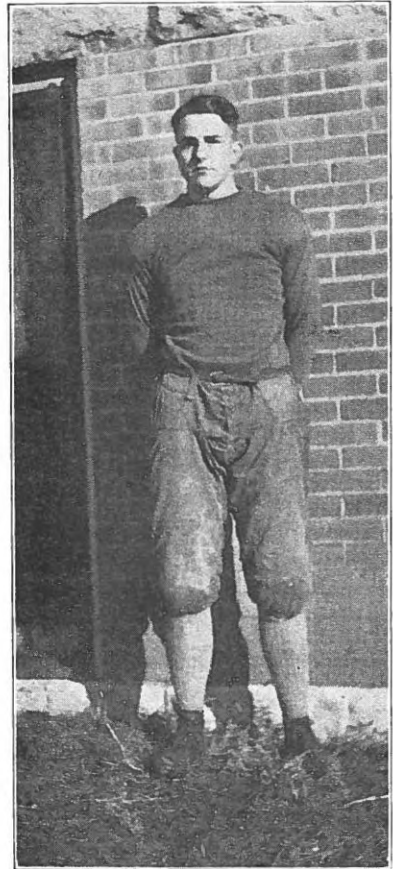
ROBERT STEVEN
End

Bob won a letter on the York High School team and has proved himself to be a good man on our team.



LAWRENCE COFFEY
Left Halfback

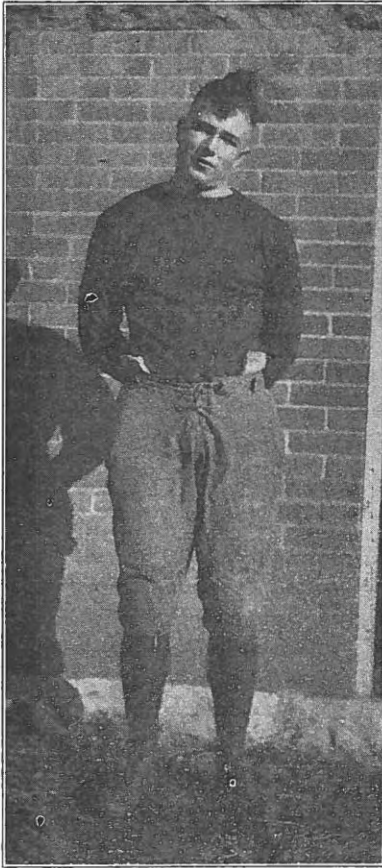
Selected for honor roll of Nebraska intercollegiate circle. He has made a splendid record in York College athletics and as a player on our team through three seasons he has always upheld clean football.



LEWIS JOHN
Guard

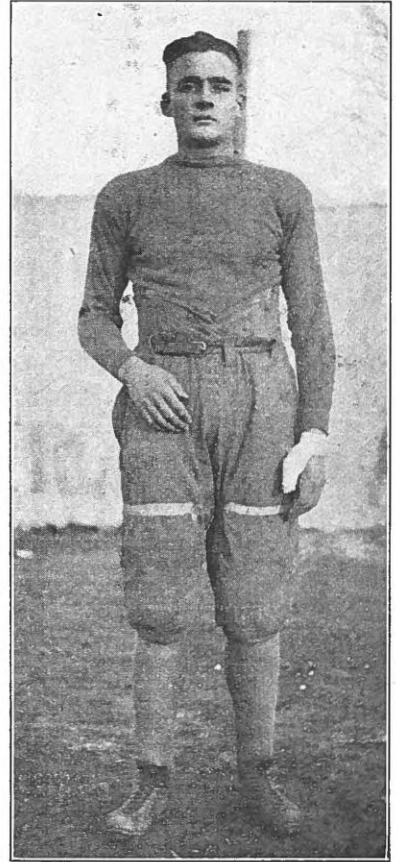
Lewis possesses the kind of mettle that makes a good football player; with players like him we can hope for another championship team next season.

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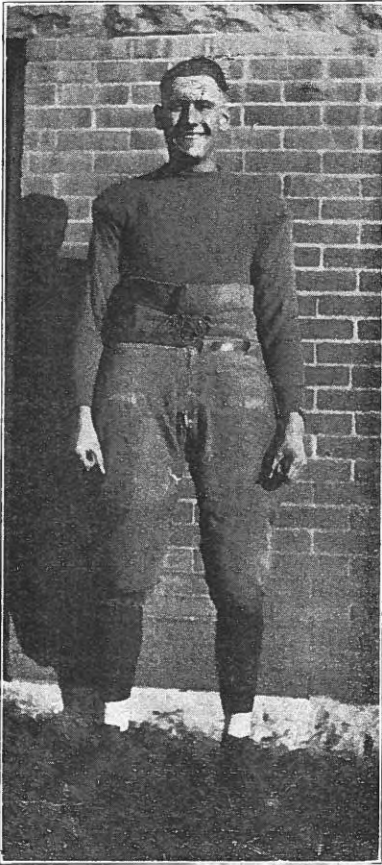
ALBION PANEK
Right Halfback

Selected for honor roll of the Nebraska intercollegiate circle. Al was a star player on the Kearney High School team and also a star on our championship team. He is a perfect athlete and an aggressive football player, and we feel that he is equaled by no one in the state.



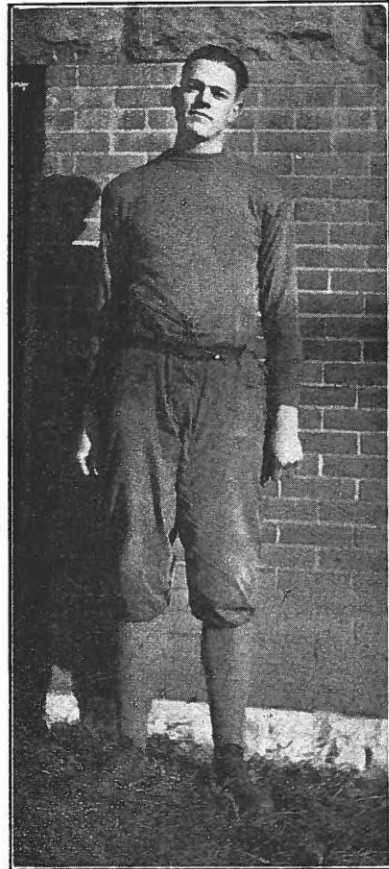
PAUL ZIMMERMAN
Fullback

Selected for honor roll of the Nebraska intercollegiate circle. He has formerly played on the York College team and we feel that the success of our present team was due largely to his aggressive playing. When near the goal there was no line too strong for him to plunge through-



LEM HEWITT
Center

As center on our team Lem has done great work. He played a stable position and charged on every play. His part in the game has well represented York College football, which is always aggressive, clean, and winning.



ALFRED PARKS
Center

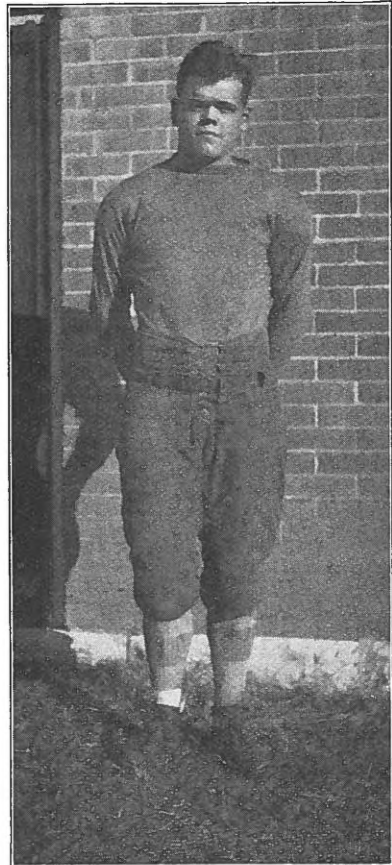
He made a good record in football in Plain view High School. As a player on our team he has proved to be a reliable center and a steadfast player in the line.

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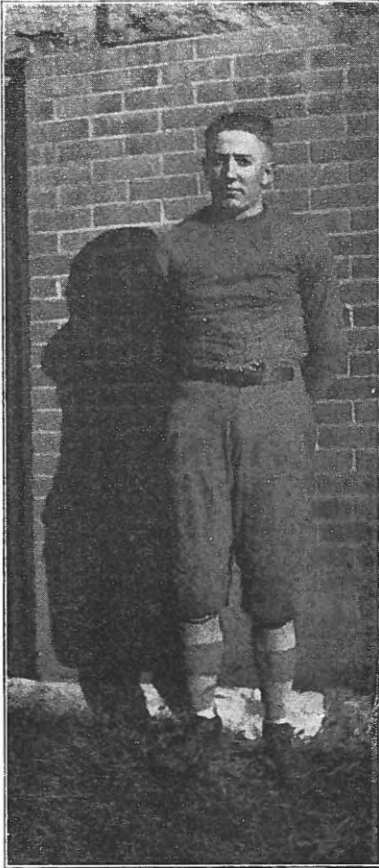
WARREN BALLER
Guard

His prior experience has been on the DeWitt High School team. He is a hard worker in all activities, and has shown that same spirit on the gridiron.



JESSIE P. HAMILTON
Left End

Selected for honor roll of the Nebraska intercollegiate circle. Before entering college he played with the Plainview High School. During this season he has demonstrated his ability and played an important part in making York the winning team.



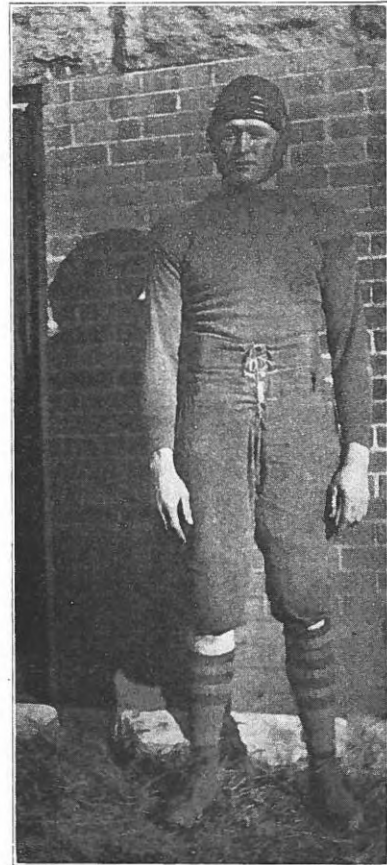
PRESTON H. PURSEL
Halfback

He put a lot of pep into the game, but sustaining an injury in the early part of the season, he was deprived of the privilege of winning state honors.

✦ ✦ ✦ ✦

EMMET H. ROSS
Right Guard

Selected for honor roll of the Nebraska intercollegiate circle. "Bubbles" ability as a player is well known to all who have seen him play. His weight coupled with his brilliant playing has formed a strong position in our line.



DEAN W. MYERS
Right End

Selected for honor roll of the Nebraska intercollegiate circle. Dean was captain of the York High School team and as an end on our team he stands out head and shoulders above all others in point of all-round excellence. In punting he has been excelled by none of our opponents.

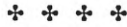
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ROGERS SHOE CO. CARRIES ALL WIDTHS—AAA to EEE

BASKETBALL

Basketball practice has begun with great interest. Nine or ten games have been scheduled so far. The schedule will appear next issue.



FOOTBALL BANQUET

The state championship of the York College football team was celebrated by a bountiful banquet held at the Y. M. C. A. building, Thursday evening, January 8, 1920.

The dining room was tastefully decorated in the college colors of blue and white. In the center of the room the hawk spread forth his victorious wings over the defeated coyote. Around this the tables were arranged so as to form a large square. They were decorated with the color scheme. Cut flowers and ferns formed the center pices.

Plates were laid for one hundred guests. The delicious five-course dinner was prepared by the U. B. Ladies Aid, and served by eight College girls. The menu consisted of:

- Fruit cocktail
- Mashed potatoes
- Green peas en carott
- Glaced sweet potatoes
- Creamed chicken in timbales
- Rolls
- Perfection salad
- Ice cream
- Mints
- Coffee
- Wafers
- Jelly
- Saltines
- Cake

Immediately following the delicious banquet our able toastmaster, Prof. Bisset, reminding us that we had taken three hides from the coyote, leaving it so tender that another skinning might prove fatal, introduced the toasts, applying the football game to our lives. The first toast, "The Kick Off," was responded to by Dean C. H. Amadon.

First Down..... Elbert Bowers

- Tackles Miss Georgian Adams
- Time Out.....Dr. Shidler
- The Coach Ernie Frank
- Touch Down Ellen Kaliff
- Last Down.....Roy Larson

The coach, Ernie Frank, complimented the boys on their excellent team work and presented each one with a gold football, a token from the athletic board.

After expressing the appreciation of the faculty for the work done by the boys, Prof. Bisset dismissed the guests.



TACKLE

Football practice had been going well of late. Coach Y. C. was sure of that. And yet, how would the team score when it met the opposing team? Coach Y. C. was thinking of this as he climbed up the hill toward the College, the afternoon before the game.

Almost up the hill, and he came to a group of workmen erecting an iron framework for a huge standpipe. Block and tackle were being used to raise the great iron beams to the heights of the framework.

Yes, it was quite a task to hoist those masses of iron, thought the Coach—and yet, with the block and tackle the task was considerably lessened. And he thought of the work before him—the work of hoisting a football score. Lifting an iron beam was an easy matter beside the hoisting of a score. For what device of block and sheaf and tackle, could be used to hoist such an intangible thing as a score? To be sure it was easy enough to hoist a goose egg, but then of what weight was that?

His thoughts were arrested by the call of a workman: "Hey, shift your tackle a little, there—now pull, " and the beam dangled in mid air.

The coach watched it, as slowly it was raised to the proper level; watched it, as the workmen on the scaffold reached out and pulled it into position, watched it, as he listened to the ring of the iron as the beam was riveted in place.

It takes some one to finish the job, meditated the Coach; some one to pull the beam into place. Yes, it takes some one to cinch the job, some one to rivet the beam into a firmly established position.

Then the workmen loosed the block and tackle from the beam, and as it was lowered to the ground the chain seemed to clank out the words, "But what about the tackle?" "But what about the tackle" repeated the Coach, and his eye followed the chain to its end. Ah! —there was the man, it was he who hooked the block to each beam, and it was he who exerted the pull which really raised the beam.

The man who manipulates the tackle cogitated the Coach—no, I'll call him the tackle who manipulates the tackle, for he certainly tackles his job. If it were not for him, how could the men above finish the job?

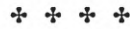
Still in a meditative mood the Coach strode on up the hill towards the gym. The ends or any of the backfield can star for the touchdowns, he mused—they can finish the job. And the quarter—yes, he can always cinch the game, he can rivet each touchdown by kicking goal.

And then the clanking of the chain resounded up the hill, "But what about the tackle?" "Tackle," echoed the Coach. Ah, those two boys played well last night. They're just like the tackle I've been watching down the hill. Those tackles made it possible for some one to finish the game.

Yes, a tackle may be used to hoist an iron beam, but I know of a tackle

that can be used to hoist a football score.

And as Coach Y. C. entered the gym, he thought of the words of the clanking chain: "But what about the tackle?"



TOUCHDOWNS

"In Football Land we've beat them all,"

Once more that song rings true;
And now tonight the toast we'd give
Is, "Miss Championship, Here's to
You!"

Out on the college gridiron,
The pride of every eye,
Y. C. has fought for his lady love
As a knight, to fight or die.

And now he's won her; and for her
A wondrous feast we lay,
And to her, lords and ladies fair
Are come, their homage to pay.

As we've listened to these praises
Of our knights of football lists,
Then once again the view we see
Through the veil of memory's mists.

We've heard about the kick-off,
And the tackle, and time-out;
First down, and punts, till surely now
We know what it's all about.

But when it is all over,
The thing we prize much more,
As viewed by Miss State Championship
Is, counting up the score.

So when they're on the two-yard line,
"Touchdown! Touchdown!" we cry;
And they give, the ball to a Y. C.

Hawk,
And then, just watch him fly.

And when the dust has cleared away,
Then wildly cheers the crowd,

For York has made a touchdown,
And of the White and Blue we're
proud.

Although each one counts just six
points
In language plain and terse,
Touchdowns, like all things in life,
Have values much diverse.

As when we played with Kearney,
The score piled up so high,
The more we got, the cheaper they;
To count them we didn't try.

But at Hastings, as we all recall,
Their value soared and soared.
They were all hard won, those four-
teen points,
And greatly worth record.

Then at Lincoln, strange to say,
The result was a scoreless tie;
And still we felt we had won the day,
And York's banner still floated high.

So it's the job most hardly won,
Most covered with toil and tears,
That counts for most, when all is
done,
And we look back o'er the years.

And further, please do not forget
Our men, eleven in all;
Each one of them made each touch-
down
Just as he who carried the ball.

For it isn't the fellow who gets all the
wealth,
Nor he who wins all the fame,
But the other fellow, who toils by his
side,
Who wins for himself a name.

So when to the man who in Life's
touchdowns
Great honor the world gives due,
God remembers the man who has
smashed the line,
As the man with the ball went
through.

—Ellen Kaliff.

THE LAST DOWN

I don't know why I was given this
toast to be toasted unless it was be-
cause this is my last year in York
College, where we learn the things
that are good and the things that are
beautiful which go to make a better
and a broader life. This being my
last year, I have played my last sea-
son and the last down for Y. C. I
don't know exactly what my feelings
were during the last down, as the
whistle blew which ended the Uni.
freshmen game, unless it was the
feeling of satisfaction that the fresh-
men had not crossed our goal line,
undefeated and the state champions.

There are three things that made
our winning team this season, which
I have mentioned before. The first,
the wonderful ability of our coach,
Ernie Frank, much credit is due him.
The second, the splendid spirit of the
student body, faculty and friends in-
terested. Their loyal support and en-
thusiasm was a great asset to the
team. The third was the way the
members of the squad work together.
The unity of the team has never been
equaled. This is saying a great deal,
but I think I am right in saying this,
with all due regard to our former
teams.

I am sure that the captain for next
season is a man that is well qualified
for the position, and I wish captain-
elect Hubka all success in leading
another winning team for York Col-
lege.

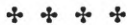
I shall always look back on the old
football days with pleasure and shall,
wherever I may be, follow the future
football career of York College with
great interest.

—Roy Larson.



Miss Pederson to Shorthand class:
 "You know if you are late in the morning you are counted absent for that day, so you must try to be on time."

Grace Bovey: "Well, does that mean I have been absent all year? I have been late every morning."



Wanted by Miss Gibbons: Someone to typewrite my letters.



"My boy's letters from college always send me to the dictionary."

"That's nothing; my boy's always send me to the bank."



He sighted the barrel, aimed at a bird away in the distance and pulled the trigger. A loud bang and the sportsman ran forward. When he reached the neighborhood of where the bird had been, he saw something hopping around in the long grass. He picked up a frog and remarked with pride: "Not such a bad shot for an amateur. I didn't kill him but I certainly knocked all the feathers off him."—Exchange.

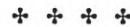


On the 12th of December,
 As I well remember
 Was a memorable day
 When we were expected to say
 All we knew of shorthand.
 From beginning to end,

Including the "Blends,"
 Of the suffixes and prefixes
 And all the other fixes
 That make up shorthand.
 Now, whenever there is an exam
 The night before do I cram,
 But alas! I must say
 On that memorable day,
 Little did I know of shorthand. —V- S.



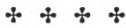
Clark Pine and Miss Mamie Adams were married on December 16th at 1:30 o'clock. Rev. L. F. John officiated. Mr. and Mrs. Pine left on an afternoon train for a short wedding trip. They will reside in York where Mr. Pine is engaged in business. We extend our congratulations and best wishes.



On Friday before vacation there was much excitement at B. C. Everyone was looking forward to vacation, to Santa Claus, and all the Xmas parties awaiting them. Shouts of goodbyes and "A Merry Xmas to You," were heard. Suitcases and traveling bags were piled throughout the halls and students were hurriedly donning coats and hats in order to catch the noon trains. By afternoon all was quiet and only three students and Miss Pederson remained in the building.

Two weeks of fun and frolic have passed and all are back, typewriters

are buzzing and everyone is pouring over his books, reviewing what he had forgotten during vacation. A number of new students have enrolled and some of the old students have changed their course of studies for the second semester. So the Commercial Department is a very busy place these days.



Now is the time to begin work on the Sandburr Annual, which is to be published in the spring. We want to make the Commercial Department one of the best departments in the book, and in order to do this everyone must help by beginning now to save kodak pictures, write poetry, jokes, etc. When looking through the annual years later, memories of the good old college days will come back to you and the book will be doubly appreciated. All the effort you put forth to make this book a success will make it more valuable to you, so begin now to collect material.



THREE WORDS

There are three words, the sweetest words

In all of human speech—
More sweet than are all songs of birds,

Or pages poets preach,
This life may be a vale of tears,
A sad and dreary thing—
Three words and trouble disappears
And birds begin to sing.

Three words and all the roses bloom,
The sun begins to shine,
Three words will dissipate the gloom
And water turn to wine,
Three words will cheer the saddest days,

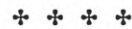
"I love you?" Wrong by heck! —
It is another, sweeter phrase,
"Enclosed find check."

Miss Hawkins began work at the Farmers State bank the first of December. She works afternoons and likes the work very much.



"THAT CHILLICOTHE LETTER"

Away back there when it was so awfully cold, about the 9th of December, if we remember correctly, the mail service wasn't the best and many people suffered great inconveniences therefrom. Probably no one suffered quite so much in this way as did Miss Gieger. It seems that a letter should come from Chillicothe, Oklahoma, every morning on train No. 43, a very important letter, for the above named personage. We understand it is even her daily habit to obtain this all important document even before she eats breakfast. But on this particular morning, train No. 43 was very late and no letter came before breakfast. What was she to do? Go back after breakfast? Yes! But no letter again. My, oh, my! It would surely be there by noon. Yes indeed it was—not! Things began to look serious when about 2: 00 o'clock p. m, the postman came with a "special delivery letter." Thank goodness, the day was saved for Miss Geiger! "Burlington officials, don't let this happen again—please."



Loren Weeks of Palmer, Nebraska, entered the Commercial department Monday, December 15.



Reuben Ortegren from Phillips, Nebraska, is a new student in the Shorthand department, beginning on December 15.



The Eberle sisters were shocked Thanksgiving day by the sad news that their sister, Mrs. Lang, of Mason

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City, Nebraska, had died of burns received when a can of gasoline exploded close by where Mrs. Lang was thawing out a pump with a blow torch. The student body extend to these sisters and relatives, their heartfelt sympathy.

* * * *

On December 8th, Lafe Cook and Howard Gipe, of Ord, Edwin and Frances Kemper of St. Edward, Anna and Ashley Russell of Albion, began work in the Commercial department. The enrollment continues to grow each week.

* * * *

Mr. West: "There are some real 'bargains' at Middlebrook's."

* * * *

Oh coal in the earth,
O coal in the cars,
Without coal on the hearth
'Tis like planet Mars.
Tho coal may be black
And e'en tho 'tis dirty,
We sure miss the coal
When the miners get shirky.

—C. W.

* * * *

Many new students entered the Business College following the holidays. Those from York are, Messrs. Theodore and Reinhard Niemoth, Claude E. Walkup, Cecil Romsdale; and Misses Clara Noble, Millie Miller, and Gay H. Tucker.

Those from out of town are, Clifton Simonson, Sidney; Rachel Macklen, Laurel; Harley R. Jensen, Clarks; Rachel Gustofson, Phillips; Henry J. Dolling, Loup City; Arthur D. Lent, Shelton; Sam Kinsfather, Dallas, S. D.; John M. Rathyin, Garrison; Martha Hickstein, Rising City; Albert Rosentisler, Table; Thruman V. Gross, Bradshaw; Virgil L. Orth, Hebron; William Giebelman, Waco;

Momia R. Flaka, Geneva; and Burnett Pinckney of Loup City.

* * * *

SANDBURR

We are now starting a new year. It shall consist of but 366 rapid, fleeting days. Life is short and time passes quickly, so let us all resolve to make the most of this year upon which we are already well started. We must make the most of each month—each week, aye, and strive every day and every minute towards our goal and our ideals. An extract showing well the value of time is: "Lost, a golden hour set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered for they are gone forever."

Several conditions of success are:

"One must believe his adopted vocation is for life, and he must work like a gladiator. Patient, untiring industry always receives a reward."

"To be a society man and a lover of pleasure is fatal to success."

"Only such recreation as is necessary to preserve health is permissible."

"It is mandatory to rise early with a clear brain. Morning is the best time to work. Keep your mind ever on your goal in life and strive to attain that end."

But let us not confine our efforts only to that business or profession which we choose. Four elements or qualities of each life or human being are: The mental, the moral, the physical, and the spiritual. Most of us, as students are developing our mental powers. Let us also remember to keep ourselves physically fit. For though a strong body is not essential for a strong brain, the brain will be more active when sustained by a strong body. Let us also keep our morals clean and above criticism.

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

Finally we come to the "spiritual." This is really the keystone of our lives. It embraces the mental, the physical and the moral. Not the only success of life is in worldly goods. To lead a clean Christian life and be a benefit to one's community and the pride of one's family is surely the greatest success to be attained.

How true are the words, "Of all the sad words of tongue or pen, the saddest are these, 'It might have been.'"

—C. W.

* * * *

"THE SANDMAN"

Prof says I always come in late,
He says sometime I miss a date,

And "that" he hopes will be my fate,
But I should swear.

He says I shouldn't sleep till noon,
I oughtn't nights so long to spoon
For fear that I'll look like the moon,
But I should swear.

Miss Gieger hates to have me absent,
The report looks bad unto my parent;
I hate to miss, I almost daren't,
I must forbear.

Each day I study all the time,
Each night I go to bed at nine,
How could I have a better time?
I don't know where,
I hardly dare,
Oh, I should swear.

—C. W.



Academy Department



BURRS

Prof. Noll: "Perhaps the people on the other planets are better looking than we."

Ruth Fitzpatrick: "I'll bet they aren't."

* * * *

Miss Fye: "I hear the girls the minute they take hold of the door knob".

Lloyd Gotchell: "That so?"

Miss Fye: "One night some girls took off their shoes so I would not hear them, but I knew when they took hold of the door knob."

* * * *

L. G.: "I suppose you knew when they took their shoes off."

Prof. Noll: "Hailey's Comet was seen last in 1910, and when may it be seen again?"

Myrle Philson: "I saw it in 1910 when I was ten years old, and when it comes again I will be 86 years old (1986).

Student: "Here you have given me zero. I do not deserve any such grade."

Prof.: "I know it, but zero was the lowest I could give you."

* * * *

Did Freda get a man? No, she got a mouse.

* * * *

Lost: The last chance for a date with Ralph Sawyer. —Reka Blanc.

* * * *

Wanted: A date, also a formula for getting my lessons. —Marston Greathouse.

* * * *

Wanted: A man to cook for. —Freda Ball.

* * * *

Wanted: A parlor with a little more heat. —Myrle Philson and Lynn Dankle.

* * * *

Wanted: A machine to make up back English work—Ernest Philson.

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Prof. Morgan to Ernest Philson the first morning the classes were held in the "Con. " (Ernest had been absent a number of times.): "I knew you could come to class here. "

Ernest: "I just couldn't stay away. "

* * * *

The "Con" girls are glad for the "less noise" around the halls since vacation days are over, and we are back in the Administration building.

* * * *

LOCALS

Edward Jorden visited Grand Island College, November 26.

* * * *

Most of the students are back from their Christmas vacations with smiling faces, ready to do more and better work than they did before.

* * * *

We seem to be having our share of snow this winter. We have hardly seen Mother Earth since before Thanksgiving. Perhaps we will appreciate the balmy days of spring more than ever. Let's hope so.

* * * *

QUATRAINS

By Professor Verder

The Chimes

An avalanche of music slipped from out
The steeple chimes in their successive peals;
At first I was affronted by a mob,
But now a sweet voice closer to me steals.

The Search

I searched the streets and lanes for him one night,
(The moon and stars were veiled, so thick the frost)
Without reward; then to my chamber went
And in my dreams found him whom I thought lost.

* * * *

For a Season

Fate beats my tender back until appear
Great welts, lurid and angry, past all reason;
Yet I remain as silent as I may,
Knowing the lash's sting lasts but a season.

* * * *

MY LIFE'S BOOK

That chapter of my life is ended,
That section of my story told;
My life goes on; the past is blended
With what tomorrow will be old.

The chapter had a tragic ending,
Yet shadows on each pale page stood:
'Twas happiness and pain contending,
The Puritan would have me good.

I wrenched myself from out her keeping,
For soul and body did rebel:
My body, drugged with too much sleeping;
My soul, subdued with fears of hell.

I slung a knapsack on my shoulder,
And ran to join Love's banded throng.
No prose for me! As I grow older,
Each page I write is bright with song!
—D. H. Verder.

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



NIAGARA FALLS

Oh, the mighty march of these great waters! where hidden spirits hold insane rout and cry their tormenting cry into the night; where the river's bosom sinks and swells, breathing heavily and where the great flood is a wild, disheveled woman who raves in mad anguish to the cold laughing lights of heaven. Here eddies clutch the rocks with slippery hands, strike back upon themselves; and broken like the curved shells of Pharaoh's chariots sink and melt away, lost forever.

All the paltriness of little things is forgotten in this presence. The rugged grace of the much riven flood of the rapids; the cloven tide as it swings ponderously on to the eager leap; the great green sheet slipping over the Horseshoe and the jagged white of the American Falls; the strange uncanny roar; the gorgeous silver mist made gold by the sun's alchemy and filled with rainbows as it bounds up and up half a score rods above the precipice; the tangled revel of the broken river at its foot; the dead current of the lower stream are wonderful—terrible. All its thrilling beauty, the overwhelmingness of its immensity, the great unmuffled symphony it sings are strange things to know. It all holds a sense of power, never ending, never equaled, never fully known—marvel of the great creative semblance of the great Creator.

—W. H.

GENERAL REPORT OF THE DES MOINES STUDENT VOLUNTEER CONVENTION

The eighth international convention of the Student Volunteer movement is now an event of the past. Never before in the history of the world has such a large representative group of students assembled together to discuss the world problems and missionary needs of all the nations.

When the chairman, John R. Mott, called the first meeting to order on the afternoon of December 31, he had great difficulty, for in that large coliseum were seated nearly 7, 500 delegates. They represented 40 different countries and at least 1000 universities and colleges of the world. Ribbons and pennants of every color and description were in sight and songs and yells came from every direction. Much merriment and good fellowship resulted from the latter for at the same time you would hear the large Canadian delegation yelling their favorite yells, and Southern students singing "Dixie."

The foreign delegates were also heard from in their respective languages.

The state of California had one of the best state delegations and had worked up a great deal of pep and enthusiasm for the convention on their long journey eastward.

The speakers of the convention were selected from some of the ablest

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

of the world and delegates were delighted when such persons as Robert E. Speer, Dr. Wilder, Sherwood Eddy, Bertha Conde, Mrs. Montgomery and dozens of others were introduced at the different meetings.

The special music of the convention consisted of many beautiful hymns sung by the regular convention quartet. Song books were given to each delegate and from five to six songs were sung by the entire audience at each session. It was an experience which we shall never forget, to stand and listen to at least 7000 voices joined in the hymns of praise to the one Redeemer of them all. The regular convention hymn, chosen by John R. Mott, was "Lead on, O King Eternal."

The addresses vividly pictured and emphasized the moral, social and religious needs of the world. Surely no student present failed to get a world-wide vision

A part of each day was devoted to a consideration of questions concerning the student volunteer, the promotion and fostering of missionary interest among all students, the financial problems of missions, the responsibility resting upon the church at home and challenges to students presented by the great forward movements within the churches.

One afternoon was devoted to simultaneous conferences on the great fields such as China, Japan, India, Africa and Turkey.

Many spontaneous and personally arranged meetings of separate college delegations and groups of delegations were held during the free times of the convention days. Often one of the speakers would speak at these smaller meetings and this gave the students a chance to become personally acquainted with such men as Robert Wilder and Sherwood Eddy.

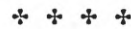
The Nebraska delegates met with Mr. Wilder, the founder of the Student Volunteer movement, and we shall never forget the message he brought to us.

The great exhibit of literature for promoting missionary intelligence among students was shown in the City Auditorium, and nearly all delegates took advantage of it. Lee Fletcher had charge of the World Friendship booth in this building.

At this great convention a chance was given to meet men and women from every section of the world and from every type of school, not only from the United States and Canada, but from forty other nations of the world.

However, all delegates will agree that we met One there even more important than those. The living presence of God seemed to be present at all sessions and most of us truly met Him face to face. The influence of the convention will be taken back and felt in every corner of the world for many years to come.

—Grace Getty.



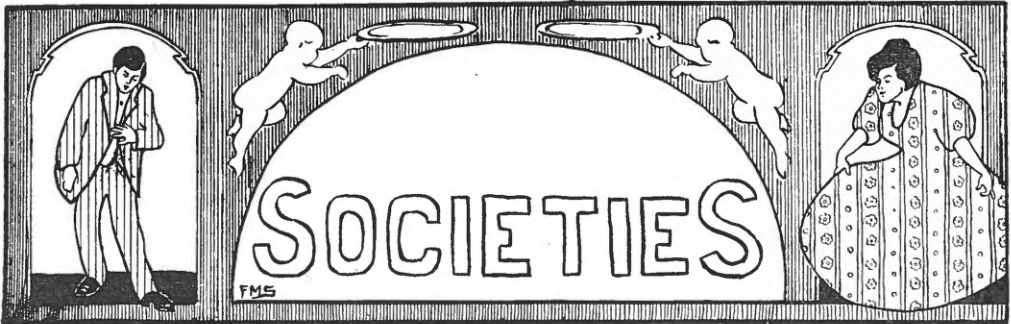
The sad news comes to us from Albuquerque, N. Mex., that Bertha Mitchell, who has been there for some time, has no hope of ever regaining her health. Everyone who knows Bertha, loves her and misses her dear, sweet personality about our school and homes. It is hard for us to understand why God should choose to take from us, one who was preparing to give her life and service for His work. But we trust His infinite wisdom and we know that Bertha has already given a great life service. Every life that ever came in contact with hers has reaped a benefit and been made a better life. And Bertha's sweet, gentle and patient in-

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

fluence will live on in the lives she has blest with her presence. We thank God that she was with us, in school, as long as she was, and ask

Him to bless her and hers.

(Later—Word just reaches us that Bertha died Thursday, January 15.)



Y. W. C. A. NOTES

Owing to the cold weather, only two meetings were held in December.

On December 8 the meeting was held in the reception room at the Conservatory.

The subject was, "The Life of Jesus Illustrated by Song," Ellen Kaliff being the leader, who carefully selected the songs suited to each period in the life of Jesus. Several selections were rendered on the Victrola, a solo by Ellen Kaliff, a duet by the Misses Eeva and Elva Yaw, and the songs sung by those present completed the program.

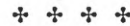
The events in Jesus' life were brought before the members in a very forceful manner.



The Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. held their first joint meeting this winter at the Conservatory, December 17. The decorations of the reception room lent a Christmassy atmosphere to the very interesting and inspirational program. The devotionals were led by Merle Harner, following the song, "Joy to the World, the Lord Has Come." The following program aided us in realizing the significance of our life in college:

- "Empty Stockings" Frank Stowe
- "A Xmas Lullaby" Girls' Quartet
- "Dreams of Sleigh Bells".....
- Mrs. J. C. Morgan
- "Y's Santa Claus".....Eva Kerr
- Vocal solo, "The Star of Bethlehem"—Adams Dean Amadon
- "Xmas Morning"..... Merle Harner

This was a splendid program and we all gained from it a bigger and broader view of life. Everyone who knows these speakers knows what a treat was ours. Those of us who have ever heard Mrs. Morgan, never want to miss a program when she is on it. She gives us an abundance of beautiful thoughts and high ideals

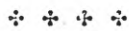


Y. M. C. A.

During the last semester the Y. M. C. A. has held weekly meetings regularly with the exception of once or twice. Our meetings have been interesting and much good has been the outcome. The leaders have handled their subjects with great efficiency. Among the leaders have been Dr. Jordan and Prof. Morgan. We are always glad to have such men as these bring inspiration to us. The Christian Associations are a great

asset to school life and every student needs to be affiliated with one or the other. The Y. M. C. A. has plans for the coming semester. A committee is busy outlining the work, and with the inspiration which our delegates brought back from the international convention held in Des Moines, the Y. M. C. A. will mean more to us than ever before.

“Club Cervantino” met December 11. Mrs. Amadon kindly favored the club with a Spanish solo, “Mis Ensenos.” Mr. West of the Commercial department, is a new member of the club.



JOINT ZETAS

On account of the fuel situation during the month of December, and in order to conserve heat as much as possible, the girl and the boy societies held their meetings together in the conservatory. The attendance was marked by a large number and much enthusiasm was shown. The program given brought some wonderful talent. The following programs were given:

December 4

Musical Program

- Prelude Gladys Perkins
Vocal Solo.....M. F. Mulvaney
Reading.....Alice Myers
Quartette—Robert Stevens, Florence Cave, Celesta Johnson, Marion Mulvaney
Reading..... Roy Larson
Vocal SoloCelesta Johnson
Violin, Clarinet and Piano—Pearl Wildman, Robert Steven, Lenore John

“Star Spangled Banner”

December 19

- Piano Solo Grace Ulsh
Xmas “Over There” Walter Henry
Vocal Solo Madeline Reynolds
Reading..... Lillian Hunt

- Vocal Solo..... Virginia Schlick
Piano Solo.....Lenore John
Under the Mistletoe Roy Larson
Vocal Solo Faith Baber
Miss Wildman, Miss Cave and Miss Mapps were with us, each one giving us a short speech.



PAL PRINCIPLES

Some students who do not take time to participate in the literary part of college life miss much of the true college spirit. Some of you new students and you, who in years past have been reciting in these halls have stayed out of Literary Societies for various reasons. Some of you say, “I have gone this far in college without the Literary Society and I may as well continue, ” while others give the most common excuse, “I do not have time. ” For those who do not have time let us take into consideration that all of us are given twenty-four hours to spend as we wish every time the world makes a complete rotation, and that the people who do things are just as busy as you, but they usually find time for more service. One of the most effective remedies for this time trouble is to capitalize our spare moments and enter into our work with a vim and determination to make our life and work count for the very most. Today the world looks to college students for leadership. The Literary Society offers to its members an environment and training not to be found in the class-room. This does not mean teachers and the assignment of lessons, but it affords us a few hours monthly to test and analyze our ability as leaders and at the same time receive recreation. The Pal principles were published in the Sandburr of last October, but in a summary are these: The Pals Lit-

erary Society stands for those lofty ideals which benefit the individual and thereby benefit the student body, to instill an atmosphere of Christian fellowship and good will and to build a society that is an honor to our college. If you are really interested in yourself and others, take time enough to attend the Literary Society. We urge the visitors to give us a trial and see if we do not live up to our ideals and if we are not worthy of their support. Some of you have promised us your membership. The Pals are interested in you and you are always

welcome to their society. Consider carefully the ideals of our Literary Society, and be one with us.

* * * *

Wednesday, December 3, Miss Ethel Winfield entertained a number of friends at her home. The evening was spent in music and progressive games. At eleven o'clock, a two-course supper was served. This event was the first of a series of similar parties to be given this winter, and it is hoped that the rest will prove as enjoyable as the first



LOCALS

Christmas vacation, home eats, late hours all have fled and left us standing once more before stern and awful instructors, 10 o'clock lights out and multiplex school duties. Nevertheless we are here—all on duty.

The Sandburr staff met at the Con on December 2 and after the business of the evening enjoyed refreshments served by the committee, assisted by others.

Because of the shortage of coal, classes were held in the Conservatory from December 9 to 19. Two of the pianos were moved to second floor, thus giving class rooms on first. Some unoccupied rooms on first were also utilized as practice rooms. The arrangement worked very well for the time being, but we were all glad to move back to the college in January—especially the Con girls.

Madeline Reynolds needs an introduction to the vice president of the Federated C. E.

Heard at the Con

Ernest P. —Miss Fye, make these girls go away and leave Francel and me alone.

The young ladies' and young men's S.S. class of the Federated church enjoyed a party at the Con on December 14th.

Mary Cave, who is teaching in the Beatrice High School, spent December 14-19 with her sister Florence, here.

Harriet Fye paid us a short visit on December 15. Miss Fye is now on her way to Boston, where she will enter a nurses' training school.

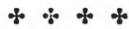
Heard in Organic Chemistry Class

Miss Adams: "Mr. Cottrell, if I gave you some lard how would you make soap?"

Cott: "Sell the lard and buy soap."

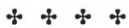
We are glad to see Stella Carroll with us again after her siege of whooping cough.

Roy Larson has been elected by the athletic board as basketball business manager.



ANOTHER CON STORY

Seems to me 'twas in the northwest room
 Friday night—there was a glorious moon.
 Side by each the chairs were put—
 Said they were looking at a book.
 Yes, I think there was a pin—
 American Legion he believes in.
 Again I believe that pin was lost—
 O where, O where was that pin
 tossed!
 Not until the morning light
 Did Miss Fye find it shining bright.
 And saw those chairs—
 O, dreadful sight!
 Now if these names you would enjoy,
 Ask a dark complexioned boy—
 I think he is a Sophomore
 And, to you, he MIGHT tell more.



EXTRACTS FROM PAL JOURNAL

If Marion Boughner got lost would Myrtle Hunt?
 Wanted—A watchman to keep stray folks out of the kitchen—Miss Fye.
 For Sale—A date with a boy. —Bertha Hofstad.



A WARNING

Come all young men who Con-ward go
 For this little story, I feel you must know.
 A warning it is, ah yes, beware
 When you lay your overcoat on a chair
 And leave it all unprotected there
 While you go to woo your lady fair,
 For up on second I've heard tell,

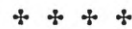
There are needles and thread and perfumes—well;
 And sometimes these descend to first
 And, dear young men, that's not the worst,
 For when the 9:30 bell warns you to go,
 Getting into your coat may prove rather slow-
 And while perfumes singly may be all right,
 When they're mixed together they sure are a fright!
 Now to this little warning I hope you'll adhere,
 Take a little advice from the Con girls
 And keep your overcoats near.

Miss Pauline Rosenberg, who during the year 1916-17 was Head of the English department, is now a member of the editorial staff of a Chicago publishing company. At present she is working on an encyclopedia for children. Miss Rosenberg is pleasantly remembered by many York friends who wish her success in her chosen field of labor.

Miss Fye, after Sunday school party: "Now you boys go home, I want to lock the doors."

Lloyd Gotchal: "Which one do you want to lock first?"

Maud LeFever on a Nebraska farm Drove out her father's binder—
 The wheat was tall, so very tall,
 J. Peter could never find her.



NIGHT TIME

Between the dark and the daylight,
 After the night has begun to lower,
 Comes a pause in the day's occupation
 That is known as the lights out hour.

I hear on stairway beneath me
 The patter of matron's feet,
 A voice that is stern and command-
 ing,
 "Now hush up and go right to
 sleep."

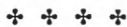
A sudden period of quiet,
 A sudden hush over all,
 Then the sounds of giggling voices,
 Next—the "clang" of the bell in
 the hall.

And once again quiet reigns here—
 But alas! the squeak of a door.
 A Bang!! a shriek! sounds like thun-
 der,
 Both slats and girls on the floor.

And now just think of that matron,
 Whose nerves must be wrecked to
 ruin,
 For up those steps she must journey
 Just to sing that same old tune.

How often has this been enacted,
 And probably will be for aye;
 'Till the Con walls crumble to ruin
 And molder in dust away.

(Editor's Note—The above evi-
 dently has been composed by a Con
 girl, although history does not record
 the author.)



Some of our young men patrons
 from time to time have a little trou-
 ble with their women and for their
 benefit we are publishing an article
 that may aid them in solving their
 troubles by rules governing women
 and electricity:

When a woman is sulky and will
 not speak—Exciter.

If she gets too excited—Controller.

If she talks too long—Interrupter-

If her way of thinking is not yours
 —Converter.

If she is willing to come half way
 —Meter.

If she will come all the way—Re-
 ceiver.

If she wants to go farther—Con-
 ductor.

If she will go still farther—Dis-
 patcher.

If she wants to be an angel—
 Transformer.

If you think she is unfaithful—De-
 tector.

If she is unfaithful—Lever.

If she proves your fears are wrong
 —Compensator.

If she goes up in the air—Con-
 denser.

If she wants chocolates—Feeder.

If she sings wrong—Tuner.

If she leaves the country—Tele-
 grapher.

If she is a poor cook—Discharger.

If her dress unhooks—Connector.

If she eats too much—Reducer.

If she is wrong—Rectifier.

If she is cold to you—Heater.

If she gossips too much—Regu-
 lator.

If she fumes and sputters—Insu-
 lator

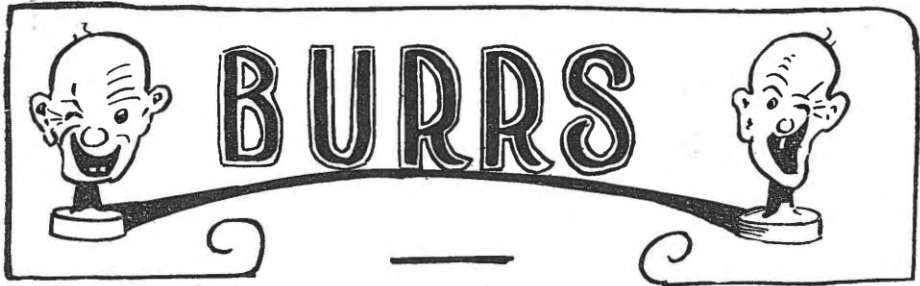
If she becomes upset—Reverser.

December 3 the following octette
 were seen to disappear for an enjoy-
 able bob sled ride: Misses Myrle
 Philson, lone Philson, Olive Ball, Dor-
 othy Yaw and the Messrs. Dankle,
 Sawyer, Riggs and Jordan.

Lenore John spent a week end in
 Aurora recently.

We are all glad to see the smiling
 face of Grace King again in our halls
 after her enforced vacation from us.

We notice that Miss Barr and Com-
 pany are surviving the interruption
 & confiscation of the Con parlors for
 classes and we hope that with care-
 ful attention and care that Miss Ba-
 ber and Mr. Fletcher may recover
 from the shock.



Reub Gottzel doesn't like banquets,
he prefers square meals.

Dean (in Outlines of Religion class): "Miss LeFever, do you think of the angels as men?"

Maude: "Why, no, I never thought of them as such."

Dean: "Maybe you haven't met the right one yet."

I've got a date! I've got a date!
Said Marion in glee,
Prof. Verder stopped me now and
said,

"Will you get a book for me?"
Oh, yes, said I, and when I do
Shall I just leave it here?
And—then—Oh girls! He said—
"Well, no,

I'll just meet you somewhere!"

Grace Getty: "I'm mad at you, J. Peter!"

J. Peter: "Well, I'm mad at you, too."

Grace: "I was mad first."

J. Peter: "Well, I'll try to make good."

Viola Collicott: "I had a date but I dismissed it."

Grace Getty: "Gee, if I ever get a date, I'll sure keep it."

Marian B. (at the Con.): "Oh, J. Peter was going to send me a box of candy for Christmas and I didn't get any. I wonder if he forgot to send it!"

J. Peter (much embarrassed by loud laughter all about him): "Oh, Miss Boughner! We'll settle that when I can speak to you privately."

In Shakespeare Class

"Mr. Verder, how dare you say that to me!"

"Why, Miss Yust—I didn't—"

"You said, 'Say, my dear!'"

"Sh-h!" whispered Myrtle, in a frightened way. He just said, same idear'."

Prof. Verder: "Why, this book is not so deep but what anybody—even a Freshman—can understand it."

Eva: "What courses do they offer at the business college?"

Marjorie: "Why, there's a new course being offered this week in which I am very interested."

Eva: "Oh, is it a new course in Geography describing lengthy Dales."

Clarence Coffey was peacefully sleeping as the train stopped at a little village. Suddenly he awoke, peered frantically out into the darkness and cried: "Where is this place?"

Wagner came upon John and Ethel in a reception room at the Con.

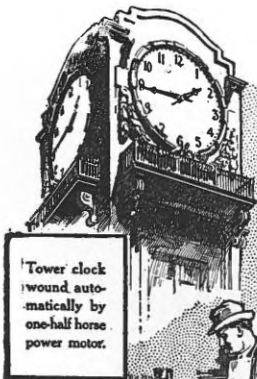
"Oh, here is the preacher," said John.

"Are you ready?" said J. Peter

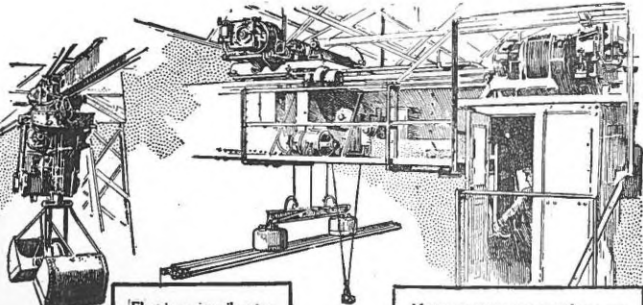
Mabel Robison said she'd just as 'lief

We'd say a word about her and Keefe,
So here it is. But that's all we can
say,

We don't know those folks who are
far away.



Tower clock wound automatically by one-half horse power motor.



Electric monorail crane for hoisting coal.

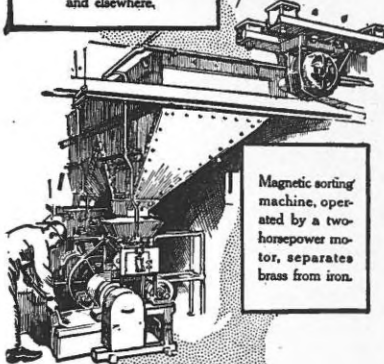
Motor generator set mounted on crane supplying power for lifting magnet.



Electrically-heated glue-pots are used in pattern shops and elsewhere.

Electricity— the Master Force in Manufacturing

THE marvels of electricity have revolutionized our manufacturing industries. With belts and pulleys replaced by electric motors operating automatic—almost human—machines, many a slow and tedious process has been eliminated.

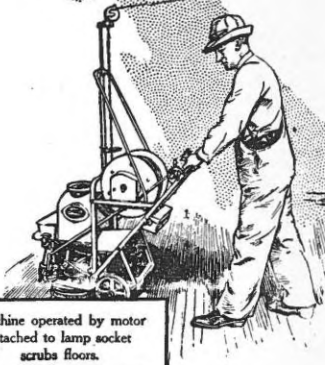


Magnetic sorting machine, operated by a two-horsepower motor, separates brass from iron.

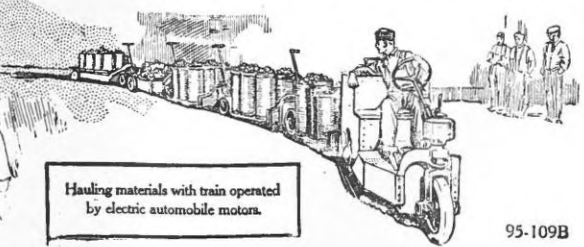
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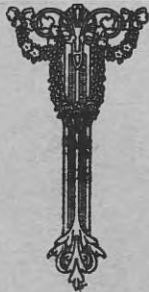
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