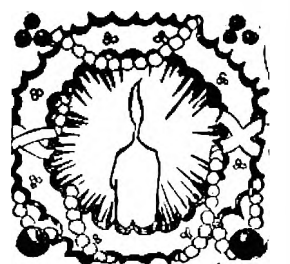


The Sandburr



VOLUME XXIV, NO. 7

DECEMBER 18, 1928

YORK, NEBRASKA

SCHUYLER PHILLIPS ELECTED PRESIDENT OF STUDENT COUNCIL

Thornton Miller Runs Close Race in Election Dec. 7; Loses by Eight Votes

Schuyler Phillips was elected president of the first Student Council by popular vote of the student body, taken at the close of chapel hour on Dec. 7. Phillips won over his opponent, Thornton Miller, by only eight votes. The voting was by ballot.

The two candidates were nominated on the morning of Dec. 5 by the student council committee. These two seniors were nominated in accordance with the constitution of the Student Council, which was recently adopted. Both candidates are popu-

suggestion was made that York College should organize a system of student government. The idea became popular with both students and faculty, and a committee was selected with Dean Charles Bisset at its head to draw up a constitution.

A few weeks ago the constitution was submitted to the student body and faculty for their acceptance or disapproval. Its rejection was to be understood as a veto of the entire project. The few minor objections were soon cleared up and the constitution met with the approval of a large majority in each class and in the faculty.

AVE G-OF-V... DECIDES WEARING OF GREEN Freshman Win Right to Discard Green Caps and Ribbons.

The freshmen pulling team defeated the upper class team in the tug-of-war on Nov. 26 on the football field, this being the deciding event in the series of contests to decide whether or not the freshmen would be permitted to discard their green caps and green ribbons.

Six freshmen were chosen for their team, with Dierdorff acting as captain, while six men were chosen from the upper classes. When Coach R. B. McCandless gave the starting signal, the freshmen soon gained the necessary 15 feet to make it their victory. A large portion of the student body turned out to witness the contest. The freshmen were especially loyal in attending the interclass contest.

The first of the series of three contests was the football game between the freshmen and the upper classmen, which resulted in a 6-6 tie. The next event, a volleyball game between the women of the freshman class and the women of the upper classes, was won by the first year class by winning three out of five of the games. The final event, the tug-of-war, gave the freshmen the right to discard the green caps and green ribbons at once, instead of having to wear them until the Christmas holidays.

NEGRO JUBILEE SINGERS SING SOUTHLAND SONGS

Browne's Metropolitan Jubilee Singers presented a concert on Nov. 30 at the United Brethren church. The concert consisted of songs of the southland, wit, humor, and pathos being the three qualities round which the southern songs were woven.

The first jubilee singers left Fiske University in Tennessee in 1871. This company traveled around for several years, spending four years in Europe where they took in funds to build their Jubilee Temple, at Fiske. Since this time there have been many jubilee singers.

Pres. J. R. Overmiller Breaking Ground for New Gymnasium



LUCILLE EDMONDSON AND CHARLES KRAFT DECLARED WINNERS

Junior and Freshman Receive Box of Chocolates for Winning Sandburr Contest

Lucille Edmondson, a junior, and Charles Kraft, a freshman, are the two prize winners in the literary contest sponsored by The Sandburr for the special Christmas issue. As a prize a box of chocolates was given to both Miss Edmondson and Kraft at chapel on Dec. 17.

Miss Edmondson's short story was awarded first place by the judges, while Kraft's essay was given first place in that division. Edmondson's short "Christmas vs. Xmas" is the title of Kraft's essay, both of which appear on the fourth page of this issue. A number of other contributions have also been selected and printed.

This contest was announced in chapel on Dec. 6. The response made by the student body was fair, although most of the contributions came from assignments in various English classes. The judges of the contest were: Miss Edith Callender, Miss Bessie Riggs, and the editor of The Sandburr.

TO GIVE MESSIAH

Handel's "Messiah," conceded to be one of the greatest works in musical literature, will be given at the United Brethren church on the afternoon of Sunday, Dec. 23, by a chorus of city talent.

Dean Charles Amadon and other local singers will take the vocal solos, while Miss Eda Rankin will accompany the soloists at the organ.

PEOPLE YOU KNOW

Pres. J. R. Overmiller and family spent Thanksgiving day at the home of their parents in Smith Center, Kans.

Schuyler Phillips has been absent from school for about a week because of sickness.

Harlie Allen and Bob Campbell sang at the Older Boys' Conference held at Norfolk during the Thanksgiving vacation.

Miss Mary Alice Slee accompanied the Misses Callender to Lincoln on Dec. 1.

Albert Buller, who attended College last year, is now teaching school near Lushton.

Grace Larkin, a former student of York College, is teaching school at district 102 near McCool this year.

The Strickler family orchestra gave a musical concert in Grand Island on Nov. 30.

Advanced press reports have it that Bruce Barton's next book will be entitled, "The Girl Nobody Knows."

WILL GIVE AIRPLANE

To interest more college students in aviation, the Alexander Aircraft Company, at Colorado Springs, offers a new Alexander Eaglerock Airplane or a complete University course in aeronautics for the best series of four short monthly articles on aviation from Jan. 1 to May 1 1929, written by undergraduate college students.

Further information regarding the rules and details of the contest may be obtained from The Sandburr editor.

MARATHON STAFF GIVES BOX SUPPER EVENING OF DEC. 3

Old Fashioned Country School Program Given; Proceeds to Aid Marathon.

A box supper was given by The Marathon staff at the College gymnasium on the evening of Dec. 3. An old fashioned country school program was also given by the members of the staff.

The program consisted of songs and recitations, punctuated by various schoolboy pranks, following which Sutton Hice auctioned off the boxes, while Raymond Bryant held a contest to determine the most popular girl in the College. Alice Coffey was given this distinction.

The students taking part in the program were dressed as children of the grade school age. Under the supervision of Onita Stone, who represented an old maid school ma'am, the "little tots" gave a splendid program. The program was concluded with a sermonette given by Harley Allen, who was representing Deacon Black.

The sale was good even though some of the men did have to buy several boxes, and a total of \$21.80 was realized from the sale of the boxes. The proceeds will be used to aid in the publication of The Marathon.

STUDENTS ENJOY FINE THANKSGIVING DINNER

Hullitt Conservatory was the scene of a real Thanksgiving feast on Nov. 29. The odor of roast duck, dressing and pumpkin saturated the air and made a person wonder when it would all be ready to serve. Mrs. McBride supervised the preparation of the dinner, while Professor Miller, who knows both how to bisect and trisect plants and how to combine vegetables and fruits to make them very appetizing, assisted. Schuyler Phillips entertained with some "wild" stories. Those present at the dinner were: Viola and Mrs. McBride, Willie Chavez, Mildred Dann, Manuel Martinez, Conditto Medina, Schuyler Phillips, Harriet Fye, Laurene Edmondson, Prof. John K. Miller, and Mrs. Williams.

NEW GYMNASIUM IS GOING UP SPEEDILY; MANY DONATE WORK

The False Floor and Frame Walls Are Nearly Completed; May Finish on Time

Work on the new gymnasium has been progressing rapidly the last few days. A heavy snowfall recently delayed the work somewhat, but the fair weather following it gave an opportunity for completing a nice lot of work. Since the snow storm workmen have been on the job continually.

The foundation was laid some time ago and the false floor has been present for some time. The side walls are putting up the side walls. Each day more lumber arrives and the corner of the campus is beginning to take on the appearance of a real building program. It now looks as if a building is going up on the campus because of the rapid progress that has been made in the last few days.

Coach R. B. McCandless has been very successful in securing volunteers to help with the work. On Saturday, Dec. 8, the students who worked in the morning were guests at the conservatory for luncheon, while those who worked in the afternoon were guests for the evening meal. A large number of men turned out on this particular day, and the number working has been very favorable each day. Many men from the local churches in town have come on certain days and have helped materially with the work.

It is planned to have the gymnasium completed sometime in January, and everything should be favorable, providing no more snow falls to hamper the work. The coach would welcome any new student workers, and all who can possibly help should report to him at once. No matter how many workmen are present there will be work for all.

Mrs. J. R. Overmiller talked to the girls of the Y. W. C. A. on Dec. 4 about "Enriching a Life." She gave three rules for daily living, emphasizing beauty. She said that we should try to see beauty in the character of others as well as in the things about us, and that we would profit much by doing some kind deed every day.

Rev. T. Porter Bennett spoke to the Y. M. C. A. men on Dec. 4. In his talk the Reverend Mr. Bennett said that we should always remember that God witnesses everything that we do, and that we should ask Him to be with us in everything that we do.

Dean Bisset: "What was the Diet of Worms?"
Kraft: "Weeds, grass and dirt."

J. GORDON HOWARD TALKS AT CHAPEL TO STUDENT BODY

Takes Roy Burkhardt's Place as Director of Young People's Work

York College has recently had the privilege of having Rev. J. Gordon Howard of Dayton, Ohio, who is Director of Young People's Work of the United Brethren Church and assistant to Dr. Brewbaker, as speaker for three days in a series of helpful meetings.

Mr. Howard arrived on the afternoon of Sunday, Dec. 9, and gave his first address in the evening at the College church. He spoke on the two following evenings at the College chapel besides giving inspirational addresses in the morning chapel services of Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday. At 7 a. m. each morning quiet hour periods were held in the Conservatory reception room.

Mr. Howard's addresses were full of value for the college students, for they were on such themes as, why we are in college, the quest for right living, problems that we will have to face in the future, and recognizing God and getting into right relations with Him.

Many students had the opportunity of having personal interviews with Mr. Howard from which they derived much benefit. That his short stay here was much appreciated and thoroughly worth while was shown by the hearty send-off Wednesday noon.

Mr. Howard was secured by the College Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Last year Rev. Roy Burkhardt, who is now engaged in young people's work for the International Council of Religious Education, held a similar series of meetings at York College.

It is with a great deal of heartfelt interest that York College wishes Mr. Howard every success in his sincere work for the Master.

PROF. WARREN BALLER AND WIFE IN ACCIDENT

Arthur Fahrnam and His Wife, Mrs. Jennie Evans Fahrnam Also in Wreck.

Prof. and Mrs. Warren Baller were badly shaken up and Mrs. Baller sustained a broken nose and minor bruises in an auto accident at about 6:15 p. m. on Nov. 28. They were on their way to Aurora when the accident occurred.

While they were slowing down because of the bright lights of a car ahead, a heavy Buick car, loaded with students from the University of Nebraska, overtook them and bumped into the rear of their Ford roadster, throwing it violently to the opposite side of the road in a reversed position just in time to again be crashed into from the rear by a Chrysler coupe headed east. Professor Baller remarked a few days afterwards that the garage men who towed in his wrecked Ford roadster had offered him two dollars for the remains.

Mrs. Jennie Evans Fahrnam was also injured while driving with her husband, Arthur Fahrnam, to Aurora, just a few hours after Professor Baller's accident. Mrs. Fahrnam was badly cut about the face and several of her teeth were loosened in the accident. She also received other bruises and sprains, but none were so very serious.

Now that we have verified that old bromide, "There ain't no Santa Claus," there is a fortune for the person that chokes that old gag, "Ain't love grand?"

The Sandburr

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Faculty Critic Miss Edith Callender
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"Well, here's to Y-O-R-K, YORK!"

KEEPING CHRISTMAS

There is a better thing than the observance of Christmas day, and that is, keeping Christmas. Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people, and to remember what other people have done for you; to ignore what the world owes you, and to think what you owe the world; to put your rights in the background, and your chances to do a little more than your duty in the foreground; to see that your fellow-men are just as real as you are, and try to look behind their faces to their hearts, hungry for joy; to own that probably the only good reason for your existence is not what you are going to get out of life, but what you are going to give to life; to close your book of complaints against the management of the universe, and look around you for a place where you can sow a few seeds of happiness—are you willing to do these things even for a day? Then you can keep Christmas.—Henry Van Dyke.

WILL YOU HELP?

We tell our advertisers that this is the student publication at York College, and that it is not only widely circulated but also that it is read more by students than any other publication in town. We also tell them that since the degree of its success depends greatly upon its advertisers, our readers appreciate its advertisers and show it by their patronage. We believe this is true. Help us make this more convincing by speaking of The Sandburr when you call upon our advertisers or order some special merchandise. When making purchases this year, give them first consideration.

This special number of The Sandburr, although it made necessary a little extra work, we hope will become a custom. There was a fairly good response to the announcement of a contest, thanks to the English classes of Miss Edith Callender and Miss Bessie Riggs, and we are very glad to print as many of these contributions as we have space for in this issue.

Help us give you a better paper by mentioning The Sandburr when calling upon our advertisers.

YORK COLLEGE GRADUATE URGES STUDY OF MUSIC

"Take music," advises Mrs. Estelle Hughes Anderson, '17, in a letter written to Miss Bessie Riggs recently. Mrs. Anderson is teaching in the high school at Maywood, Nebr., again this year.

"If I were to send any word to the present students of the College," said Mrs. Anderson, "it would be to urge them to avail themselves of every opportunity along the line of music that they possibly can. They can always use it, no matter what they do after they finish school. And if they are preparing to teach, I do not think that they can be urged too strongly to take some form of music during all their college work.

"The small high schools of our

state cannot afford music supervisors. They must depend on teachers of regular high school classes for their chorus and orchestra work. The small communities lack leadership in musical circles, so that even meager talent and training may be of great help in a little school."

EXCHANGES

"Bo'sn's Bride" was presented at the State Teachers' College at Kearney, Nov. 27.—The Antelope.

Hastings Debate team defeated a team from the University of Sidney, Australia, on November 26.—Hastings Collegians.

Belasco's play, "The Woman Haters" was presented by Bess Gearhart Morrison, Nov. 20, at Chadron.—The Eagle.

"Pepeta" a three-act operetta is to be produced under the supervision of the Public School Music Department of Doane College.—The Doane Owl.

Manual Arts room at Peru Normal was damaged by a fire which occurred Nov. 29.—Peru Pedagogian.

Bethany Christian church was destroyed by fire recently.—The Cotner Collegian.

THOMAS HARDESTY'S CHRISTMAS

By Wendall Estol

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

The bony hand of Abraham Lincoln closed the open Bible that lay on the desk before him and his great tear-filled eyes looked out the window of the White House.

It had been a trying day. Long lines of parents and friends had passed by, each interceding for the life of some condemned loved one, and he had given it gladly like the Master whom he so greatly loved and admired.

He was weary, yet there was a large satisfaction in it all. The had been condemned made enemies for him, but he cared only for the friendship of those to whom the pardoning meant much.

It was past the business hours of the President, and his shaggy head had fallen upon his arms which were outstretched upon the desk.

Softly, somewhere near in the corridors, a door was opened and then shut.

There was a padding of faltering feet, and the great door to the President's office opened to admit a small, pale-faced woman dressed in black. She crossed the floor and sank into a chair near the President's desk.

Her tear-stained handkerchief was again pressed into use and her small shoulders shook with violent sobbing.

Slowly the President's shaggy head was raised.

"What can I do for you, my dear friend?" his big voice asked.

"I have come for pardon for my son!" her tremulous voice pleaded.

"How did you get through the doors? Where were the guards?"

"There were no guards."

"Where is your home, my dear woman?"

"Charleston," was the answer.

Lincoln's great eyes looked at the woman and again they filled with tears.

"Only a mother's love could prompt a woman to do such a deed!" he said.

"Nothing is too great to give in order that I might plead for my son's life," she said.

"Do you realize that I am a Northerner and that you, as a Southerner, have considered me your enemy?" he asked.

"But did you not say, 'With malice toward none, with charity for all?'"

The big face lighted up with a smile and he nodded his shaggy head.

"Please, then, pardon my son! He was taken by your army when he saved a mother and child from a burning house. The woman died and gave him a message to bear to her husband. But his real purpose was to kill one of your officers!"

"That was a serious charge, my dear woman!" His voice was grave and stern.

"But the war's over! Our Southland is in ruins, and I have no one to care for me. I gave my husband and two boys—and—I—loved—." Her voice broke and she began to cry.

Lincoln rose from his chair and went over to put his hand on the woman's shoulder.

"Your son shall be pardoned!" he said.

"Thank you, my friend. You have a mother's heart!" and her tear-filled eyes looked up at the President's.

The next day—Christmas—at noon, the doors of the prison at Washington opened to allow a black clad woman and her handsome son to pass down the steps.

An hour later they stood on the sidewalk opposite the Executive Mansion.

The mother looked wistfully at

the mansion, but Thomas Hardesty unrolled his Christmas gift, the white paper, which he held in his hand and looked at the signature scrawled in an awkward hand at the bottom of the page, "A. Lincoln."

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**ALUMNI
AND FORMER STUDENTS**

The following items were gleaned from the round-robin letter of the class of 1915:

Mrs. Georgietta Steven Eller, '15, her husband, Llyod Eller, and their three children are living at 1148 Sunnyside Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah, during their furlough from the Baptist Mission Station at Balasore, India. Mr. Eller expects to take a degree in engineering from the University of Utah next June. The following September they plan to start back to India, stopping in Nebraska enroute to the eastern coast.

Ford Davidson, '15, a bonded abstractor of Grant, Nebr., writes that he has had a very good business year with sometimes more work than he could handle. He mentions having seen Ed. Franklin, former Y. C. basketball star, at McCook, Nebr. He also refers to the three little Davidsons in his home.

W. H. Cobe, '15, Mary Bucy Cobe, '15, and their four children are now living in Dayton, Ohio, in order that Bonebrake Theological Seminary may have one more student. This is their second year there. They spent part of last summer in Canada, returning by way of Yellowstone Park.

Rev. P. B. Porter, '15, and family, consisting of Nina Frances Porter, '15, and their two little sons, are still located at Merna, Nebr. Their letters indicate that everything is going well with them and that Paul enjoys hunting trips as much as ever.

Rev. A. W. Vannice, '15, and wife, Jennie Johns Vannice, '13, and their two children are living at Cheney, Nebr., where "Van" is pastor of the United Brethren Church and also principal of the high school.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Killings and daughter are still in Kearney, Nebr., where "Van" has for several years been pastor of the United Brethren Church.

Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Ashcraft, of Dayton, Ohio, class advisers for the class of '15, in the days when Dr. Ashcraft was Dean of York College, report that they like Dayton very much. Dr. Ashcraft is teaching two courses in Psychology, an Old Testament course and Principles of Religious Education in Bonebrake Theological Seminary.

Rev. Harold Baber and Mrs. Myrtha Giauque Baber are now residing in Arlington, Colo., where they are both preaching.

Miss Pauline Bradwell, '18, and Mr. Herman Glock were married on Nov. 24 by the Rev. T. Porter Bennett at the Methodist parsonage. They are now making their home at the McLaughlin Apartments on Ninth and Beaver.

Miss Hazel Bowers, '18, is now visiting at the home of Miss Jane Muir, 15, at York.

Mr. Percy Burke, '18, and wife, Velma Stuckey Burke, '18, will spend the Christmas holidays visiting friends in York.

Rev. Paul Riggs, '23, and wife, Veda Ludwick Riggs, '23, will visit friends in York during the Christmas vacation.

Dr. Wayne Graham, '16, and wife, Ninabell Caldwell Graham, '18, will spend the Christmas holidays at York.

Mrs. Lucille Bell Henniger left York on Dec. 5 for Hartford, Conn., where she will join her husband who is attending school there. Mrs. Henniger promises to write to The Sandburr before returning to India where

she and her husband have been doing missionary work.

THE TRUE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT
By Ermina Hoyle

As Christmas time draws near we think of the joys of Christmas. This is a time for giving and receiving gifts. A gift that is given with love is appreciated much more than a gift which some one gives because she thinks, "I must give Nell a present this year because she gave me one last year."

A good many times children's thoughts are, "Oh I wonder what I'll receive." This reminds me of an incident I saw one night. David had gone to a community tree. The gifts had been placed on and around the tree. David's quick eyes spied a package of the right shape and size to be the skates that he had wanted above everything else. For hadn't Aunt Mary asked him about his desire for skates and the size of his feet? She had also said she felt sorry that he had to wear his old skates for two winters yet.

When it came time for the distribution of gifts, and the package had been taken down, and the name on the card read, he heard, "David Ames." As he was hurrying forward he saw the girl who had his package collide with a girl who had just taken down a package for Fred Brown. Both packages rolled in the snow but were recovered by the time he reached the tree.

David felt a soft package in his hand with Aunt Mary's card on it, and the package he had expected he saw placed into Fred's hands.

David tore a little hole in the wrapping of the package. Underwear! Winter underwear! Fred had torn a hole in his package too, and was shouting, "Skates! Oh, skates, David!"

The cards had been accidentally exchanged when the gifts were dropped. A mistake. Fred was hugging his package and crying, "I never had anything but underwear for Christmas before in my life."

At home David unwrapped his suit of underwear and tried to laugh as he showed the card to his father and mother.

"How could I tell Fred his mistake?" he asked. And in the sudden rush of happiness, he forgot the skates.

If we give up some gift which means a great deal to us, we will be far happier than if we give some insignificant gift. So, as Christmas draws near, let us give because we love to give, not because we think we should give.

STOCKINGS

By Milan Lambert

Christmas and stockings! How different these two words are, and yet how closely they are connected at Christmas time.

What pleasure a youngster can have from hanging up his stocking for Santa on Christmas eve! He goes to bed unusually early and at once finds it difficult to go to sleep. Too much excitement perhaps is the reason for being unable to keep those eyes closed. At last he is asleep, and morning comes soon. At break of day the child is awake and jumps from his bed to see what Santa has left in his stocking.

Surely this is the case of a large per cent. of our American homes of today. Is this a custom, a habit, or what? Certainly it has been practiced for many, many years. But why not? No doubt it is this one little incident or custom that makes December twenty-fifth a Christmas for many boys and girls.

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BASKETBALL SEASON TO START SHORTLY; COACH IS CONFIDENT

Gilbert, Helzer, and Moist Will Be Nucleus of Team; First Game on Dec. 19

With the closing of the football season, basketball takes precedence in the Panther camp. A large number of the men are reporting regularly for practice, and Coach R. B. McCandless assures us that prospects are bright for a successful season.

He has three letter men back from last year's championship team, around which he expects to build the team this year. These letter men are Captain Fred Gilbert, Louis Helzer, and Vernon Moist.

All who have seen these men in action know that they are a great trio, and will make a solid foundation for this year's team. No one who has seen Gilbert play will doubt his ability to lead the team through a successful season. This is his last year for the Panthers, and ought to be his best one.

"Slicker" Helzer is also a senior. He was selected as an all-state center last year, and his presence on the floor this year could not be estimated. "Tiny" Moist is by all odds the most promising forward in the squad. This is his third year with the Panthers, and he should be a great leader next year.

Others reporting for practice are Mann, Ruppel, Medino, Martinez, U. Hanshew, Samuelson, Davis, Hunt, Dierdorff, Stream, Allen, Creech, Dunken, Gallant, Henry, Knolle, Dimig, Mather, Kraft, Voyles and Jeffers. The strongest bidders for recognition from the freshman class are Gallant, Hunt, Davis, Dierdorff, Creech and Knolle. These men should form a foundation for a strong three year team.

Hunt is the most promising man to take "Slicker" Helzer's place next year, unless Moist is selected to the pivot position. Gallant looks well at guard, while Davis promises to make another guard. Creech, Dierdorff, Knolle and Stream look like coming forwards.

Coach R. B. McCandless has a large squad this year to pick his material from, and the team is due to spring a few surprises this season. The first game of the season is with Hebron there on Dec. 19. The full schedule will be made out on Dec. 14 at Lincoln when the various schools will meet.

The inter-class tournament which was scheduled for last week has been postponed until after the Christmas vacation.

Invitations have been sent to about 100 high schools to compete in a district tournament to be held in February. When 16 teams have accepted York College will be officially declared a center for a tournament.

The new gym. is being pushed rapidly and will be completed in time for games after Feb. 1.

HAROLD JEFFERS GIVEN LEFT GUARD POSITION ON ALL-STATE TEAM

Floyd Mann and Verne Dierdorff Receive Honorable Mention by State Paper

Harold Jeffers, a senior this year, was placed at a guard position on the N. C. A. C. all-state second team, selected by the Nebraska State Journal. Jeff, who has been one of the Panthers' mainstays, is certainly deserving of this honor.

Captain Floyd Mann received honorable mention in the backfield, and Verne Dierdorff received honorable mention at end. Dierdorff is only a freshman, and he bids fair to make a name for himself.

The second team as picked out by the Nebraska State Journal, is as follows:

Left end, Connahta, Nebr. Wesleyan. Left tackle, Rock, Midland, (c). Left guard, Jeffers, York. Center, Metz, Midland.

Right guard, Lukota, Doane. Right tackle, Jimerson, Doane. Right end, S. Epler, Cotner. Quarter, Kitchen, Cotner. Left half, Kuzebka, Doane. Right half, Nordstrom, Midland. Full back, L. Owens, Hastings.

SPORTORIALS

York College students can be proud of the fact that one of our football men was placed on the all-state N. C. A. C. team, selected by the Nebraska State Journal. Jeff received this honor. Mann and Dierdorff were both given honorable mention. Fifteen rahs for the boys. They deserve it.

The old athletic association which was composed of members from each class is now dead and buried. In its stead the "Y" club will function as the official athletic board of the school. The "Y" club is a live organization, composed of the letter men of the school. They are all capable of assuming the responsibility which is now theirs. Do they function? Just ask someone who has been paddled.

Basketball practice is now the order of the day. Captain Fred Gilbert reports that prospects are fine for another championship team this year. And why shouldn't they be? Did you ever see "Slick" and "Tiny" and Fred in action? Just take a look some afternoon at practice, and then there's Gallant, Creech, Dierdorff, Davis and a whole host of others, including little Martinez and this "windy" (?) Medino. Boy! What a squad!

And we have a gym. for them too. That is, we have started one. But work is slowed up sometimes because some of the fellows aren't out there regularly helping to make it a reality. Coach says he sees fellows "caking" for whole hours at a time when they might be out there helping the thing along. Anybody can drive nails. Let's get out and drive a few. The fresh air and exercise will do us good.

As we write this Coach McCandless is on his way to Lincoln for the coach's meeting of the N. C. A. C. Some important results will come of the meeting. The basketball schedule is to be arranged and York will learn whether they get the cup won

last year in the basketball season. We're all behind Coach, and we wish him the best of success.

"Y" CLUB MEETING

The college "Y" club held its monthly meeting at the Conservatory on the evening of Dec. 12. After the hungry letter men had satisfied their appetites the more serious business of the club was taken up.

The club voted that a committee be appointed to decide on the design for a "Y" Club medal. Any man who has earned a letter in York College will be entitled to one, and it will serve as a life pass to all athletic events on the home premises. The club also voted to grant seventeen football letters provided that the recipient makes his twelve semester hours.

At this meeting Mr. McCandless announced that York College would sponsor one of the District high school basketball tournaments. Already seventeen entries have been received and more are expected. The tournament will be held in the new gymnasium. Mr. McCandless also announced that he would like to have all the men that could work on the gym. in their spare time. He said that too much money was being expended on labor. He said that he hoped the College men would respond and help get the gym. completed.

After the meeting was adjourned Ray Bryant was meted out punishment at the hands of Mr. Baller for having been absent.

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Club House and Cigar Store

Saturday's Specials

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Cream Puffs
Fruit Rolls

York Sanitary Bakery

DEAN THEATRE

Wednesday and Thursday
Florence Vidor
in
"The Magnificent Flirt"

Friday and Saturday
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KAMPUS KWIPS

Frances: "Where I spent Christmas last year the thermometer dropped to zero."
Donald: "That's nothing."
Frances: "What's nothing?"
Donald: "Why, zero."
* * *

Kraft: "I'm working hard so that I can get ahead."
Prof. John K. Miller: "Well, you certainly need one."

Schuyler: "Is my face dirty or is it my imagination?"
Manuel: "I don't know about your

imagination, but your face is clean."

Shockley Cleaners

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The new shipment is here and they're

RED HOT

... Victrolas the like of which you've never seen before.

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The Best for Less—
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Harris' Stores Co. Closing Out Sale!

A positive close-out at prices that are considering values offered. Prices have hit the bottom on all items. It is still time enough to secure wonderful Christmas Gifts at our closing-out prices. Avail yourself of such rare opportunity and your dollar will do the duty of three or four.

HARRIS' STORES CO.

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Freeman's Market

South Side of Square

The same old place where college students have gotten their supplies for parties and hikes.

Always Up-to-the-Minute

Let Us Help You!

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Hosiery Lingerie

Golashes

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Rogers Shoe Co.



Merry Christmas College Folks

As the Yuletide season approaches, our thoughts naturally turn to the happiness and comfort of those dear to us. At this season of the year we appreciate even more fully than usual the aims and accomplishments of a Christian college.

The worth of such an institution, we realize, could not be estimated in terms of dollars and cents, but nevertheless we genuinely appreciate the service that we are privileged to render to the constituency of York College.

As our Christmas thought we would point out the desirability of a neighborly community, made possible by cooperation, which may be regarded as the logical sequence of toleration and appreciation.

And so we business and professional men of York want you to know that we are interested in your work and concerned with your welfare. The spirit of "good will," we hope, will always predominate our relations, which we will try to make very pleasant.

Feaster's Flower Shop
Yorkshire Dairy
Rothman & Sears
Fair Hat Shop
Needlecraft and Music Shop
Freeman's Meat Market
Chief Grocery
Johnson Bros. Music House
Tout Drug Co.
Dean Theatre
The York Republican
York Slipper Shop

Dr. W. F. Eckles
Standard Printing Co.
John Olson & Co.
South Side Bakery
Harritt Grocery
Bradwell Drug Co.
That Man Gale
American State Bank
Moomey & Son
City National Barber Shop
Jerome Drug Co.
York Sanitary Bakery
Hannis, Jeweler and Optometrist

First National Barber Shop
Harris Stores Co.
Letsgo Inn
Wilken's Cleaners
Get It At Boyers
Skagg's Safe-Way Stores
Dr. Charles M. Cox
Chambers Studio
Russ Williams
Rapid Repair Shop
Earl Williams
Middlebrooks's

AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT

By Lucille Edmondson
(Winning Short Story)

Five days before Christmas, the big dormitory was crowded with laughing, chatting college girls as Louise entered the door. She nearly stumbled over several suitcases on the floor of the big hall. "Are some of the girls leaving already?" she asked herself. "I must hurry and finish my packing tonight, so that I'll be sure of catching my seventhirty train in the morning."

What a jolly, happy Christmas it was going to be! Groups of girls in the big drawing room were chatting and calling happy farewells to the four who were just leaving. Soon Louise would be home herself, and she thought happily of the dear group awaiting her there.

"I know mother will be pleased with that scarf. It just matches the blue of her eyes," Louise mused. She must be sure to put the gifts she brought carefully away, for Bobby was an inquisitive little rascal.

As Louise entered the drawing room several of the girls called to her as she passed their merry groups. She wanted to stay and join the fun, but she must finish packing first, and so she proceeded on the way to her room.

Just as she reached the door of the drawing room Louise heard her name called, and turning, espied the matron coming toward her. "Oh bother! What have I done now?" she thought. "I must be something serious, for she certainly looks solemn enough."

Why what was the matter? Miss Lauren acted so queerly. She patted Louise's arm in such an odd manner, and she seemed nervous.

"Louise." At last she had spoken. "Louise, I have a telegram here." The whole room was hushed now, and the girls were looking curiously at the two in the door way. "My dear, your parents have sent word that your little brother has scarlet fever, and will not come home. The telegram just came."

Louise looked at Miss Lauren incredulously. "Bobby? Scarlet fever! Why there must be some mistake. Bobby had never had anything wrong with him." Miss Lauren patted her on the arm consolingly, and Louise became conscious of the sympathetic stares of the surrounding group of girls. Her throat began to tighten. She wouldn't cry. No, she would not.

Louise turned and left the room, went slowly up the stairs. When she reached her room she closed the door softly behind her and leaned against it. Not to go! To spend Christmas away from home! She stood there, fighting for self control, but in a few moments she felt a hot tear splash on her hand. With a despairing sob she threw herself on the bed and buried her face in the pillow.

Later—a long time later—Louise heard a knock on the door. She aroused herself. Why, she must have been asleep. In answer to the repeated knocks Louise called, "Come." The door opened and three of the girls walked in.

"Young lady," spoke Patty cheerfully, "you're not going to do without nourishment tonight. Commend us, fair one! We, at this unearthly hour, have braved the terrors and darkness of the lower regions to procure secretly for you these precious dainties. Behold and partake!"

Louise found herself giggling tremulously in the darkness with the other girls. "Hush," whispered Alice, "Laurie should be on this floor about now." Sure enough they soon heard Miss Lauren making the ten-thirty rounds. The girls stayed with Louise for about an hour, munching sandwiches and olives and fruit. By the time they left, Louise was in rather better spirits, and she went to sleep planning the box of gifts she would send home.

The next morning Louise awakened at about seven o'clock. She could hardly bear the thought of seeing the other girls as they were leaving. How dark and gloomy everything was. "Oh, well. I might as well be a good sport about it," she said to herself.

Suddenly there was a tap on the

door. In answer to her call Miss Lauren walked in, smiling, fairly beaming. "My dear," she began, "I have just received further word from your home. They have discovered that Bobby has measles instead of scarlet fever, as they first thought. He is very ill, but since you've had measles yourself, your parents sent a message telling you to come ahead."

Louise emitted a shriek and looked at her watch. Half an hour until train time! Clothes began to fly into that suitcase as quickly as Louise could throw them there.

Going home! Was ever a girl so happy?

CHRISTMAS VS. XMAS

By Charles Kraft
(Winning Essay)

"Well, let's see, Jane. What shall we get Genevieve for Christmas? Last year we gave her a box of handkerchiefs. We can't get the same this year. You know last year she gave me the prettiest bouquet for my coat—quite expensive too. I can't let her outdo me. I'll just have to get her something real nice. Let's see, what on earth will it be?"

Such is a part of the conversation we hear in one part of the large store. Over in another part we hear something like this:

"Oh, look at that big, fat Santa Claus over there! How'd he ever get down here, and where is his sleigh with all the reindeer and the big pack? Gee, sis, aren't you anxious for him to fill our stockings? I sure am."

After hearing that small boyish voice, we pick up the morning newspaper from one corner of the newsstand. There we read:

"Xmas will be here in only 15 days; Do your Christmas shopping early. Avoid the rush."

Turning over the page we read: "A very delightful Christmas party was held last Thursday evening at the home of Miss Clara Wilcox at 257 Lincoln Avenue. A number of friends enjoyed a

ing spent around a luxuriously bedecked Christmas tree, which fairly shone in gay splendor."

The article continues, telling of the glories of the wonderful party. Almost in vain we search the paper for some mention of the real theme of Christmas, of Him of whose birth that great day is a reminder.

It almost looks as though we were taking the Christ out of Christmas and replacing it with an unknown quantity, "X".

THE WHITE MEAT

By Burton Rogers

Life is an old man, carving at a table, twinkling, asking what you wish to eat.

You who hope to get all the white meat you are able find yourself given only dark meat, A wing all bones, Or a leg too tough to chew. Someone gets the wish bone, But—it isn't you!

—Mary Carolyn Davies

This little poem might be applied to Christmas as well as to life, because nearly always in life a person can't just sit and ask for what he wants, but he must go out and do something to earn it. So it is at Christmas time. We all want the best, the white meat, and we want all we can get of it.

White meat may stand for a variety of things with different people, but the white meat for most people is true happiness, and not to receive a quantity of material things that their friends might bestow upon them. Of course "someone" will get

the wish bone at Life's table, but it is always somebody else. In other words, some people receive their desired happiness at Christmas, but it isn't you!

To receive your white meat or happiness you have to make others happy first. This is a queer kind of happiness because it comes only to those who are not looking for it. Look for it and you will never find it because it must be gained out of purely unselfish motives.

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

By Frances Edmondson

The spirit which is manifested at Christmas time is that of giving. Some people give because it is a pleasure for them, while others give because they feel that it is their duty.

Often I have given a gift to someone because I knew I would receive one from that person. Everyone, I believe, has this attitude about giving to some people, which fact really takes all the joy out of giving.

When one gives a gift, if it be small, it will be appreciated more if it is given with a spirit of love rather than if it be given with the feeling of duty.

The spirit of Christmas is known by children as Santa Claus. In telling children about him, care should be taken not to create an attitude of selfishness towards Christmas. Teach them the joy of making somebody else happy. It often pays to let them sacrifice something for which they have yearned to make some other tot happy.

It is a sad thing to hear a group of children discussing what they desire for Christmas, for so often it is selfishly stated that, "If I don't get such a present for Christmas, I won't take any." Where this attitude is apparent, an unhappy Christmas will undoubtedly be had. Such an attitude is not one of a joyful character, but one of unceasing discontentment.

Joyful giving is what makes Christmas worthwhile. As long as joy is found in the home at Christmas, the real spirit of Christmas is found predominating.

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

By Virgie Larson

It was on Christmas eve. A little girl stood near a lighted shop window, which was filled with toys. The little girl looked at them with longing eyes. Her shoes and stockings were ragged, and her coat was thin and well worn.

The air was bitter cold and there was snow on the streets. The people were hurrying back and forth doing their last Christmas shopping. They were all too busy and eager to notice this little urchin, standing near the window shivering with cold.

The little girl's eyes began to droop, and she became very sleepy. She did not want to go home, because she would be just as cold at home as here, so she walked along the street until she came to a door of an office building where she curled up and was soon fast asleep. She dreamed that she was in a beautiful home with many other little children. There was a big, beautiful Christmas tree in the room with presents all about it. She was very happy with all her presents.

Suddenly she awoke with a start and looked about her. She was in a warm and comfortable room. There was a lovely lady sitting near her who asked her how she felt, and what her name was. The little girl said that her name was Mary.

Mary asked the kind lady how she got there, and the lady told her that they had found her asleep in a door-

way and had taken her home with them. Mary told them that her mother was dead, and that her father did not care for her so she had decided to run away from home.

The kind people gave her a home with them to take the place of their little daughter who had died a year ago. Mary had a very happy Christmas in her new home.

At Christmas time every one wants to show the better side of his nature. One wants to bring peace and happiness into the world, which shows the spirit of Christmas. The above illustration of Mary shows one of the many kindnesses and happinesses brought about by the spirit of Christmas.

THE PRO AND CON

OF CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

By John Boren

"By many paths we reach the single goal,
And all our quarrels deal but with its name."

Now in these few weeks or days before Christmas we begin to notice a certain mental condition among our fellow men which we call a Christmas spirit. There is no order that is so abused as the Christmas spirit. We all know that this spirit rises from oblivion just a very short time before Christmas, and sinks back immediately following. It seems to be more a period of running bills, followed by a period of paying bills.

The true spirit of Christmas has been lost or camouflaged by the use of the expression, "Christmas spirit," and still more deeply covered by erroneously spelling it "Xmas." The whole thing is commercialized. Christmas doesn't seem to mean honoring the birth of Christ. It is now a time for giving and receiving materially instead of spiritually. There should not be a special outburst of spirit at Christmas. The spirit should always be kindled to a high flame and no change should be noted, existing in formality.

Let us now look at the other side. Are all these points just mentioned too old fashioned for our present day? Are they false? It is true that Christmas is commercialized to a very great extent, and we wish it were not so. Some say that the giving of gifts is not honoring Christ. They do not stop to think that there

are more ways expressing it than by a formality of prayers and praises. The unselfish giving of a gift is as Christly as a prayer.

The opinions are as different as the people expressing them, and most of them are probably right. But it all leads back to the verse. "We all reach the goal by a different path, and our quarrels are about that goal."

THE SEARCH

Some men grow old in their search for gold,
Nor from it ever disgress.
And the toll of years yields naught but tears;
And this they call Success.

And others give every day they live,
Every ounce of their strength in strife,
But only to find, as they look behind,
That they've missed the best in life.

Still on they go, giving blow for blow
In the fight for power and might.
Every muscle strained 'till their end they've gained
And then—at last—comes night.

And what reward,—what pleasure stored,
Can they cherish day by day?
For the power of gold life's joy they've sold;
A price too dear to pay!

But the friendship formed and the hearts we've warmed
In our journeys here and there,
Are the priceless gems in the diadem
That every man can wear.

—Charles A. Hart.

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12 Beds, graduate nurses, down town, "On the way to school." A better place than home when you are ill.

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Johnson Bros. Music House and Radio Shop

For Those Christmas Parties—

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**ALUMNI
AND FORMER STUDENTS**

The following items were gleaned from the round-robin letter of the class of 1915:

Mrs. Georgietta Steven Eller, '15, her husband, Llyod Eller, and their three children are living at 1148 Sunnyside Avenue, Salt Lake City, Utah, during their furlough from the Baptist Mission Station at Balasore, India. Mr. Eller expects to take a degree in engineering from the University of Utah next June. The following September they plan to start back to India, stopping in Nebraska enroute to the eastern coast.

Ford Davidson, '15, a bonded abstractor of Grant, Nebr., writes that he has had a very good business year with sometimes more work than he could handle. He mentions having seen Ed. Franklin, former Y. C. basketball star, at McCook, Nebr. He also refers to the three little Davidsons in his home.

W. H. Cobe, '15, Mary Bucy Cobe, '15, and their four children are now living in Dayton, Ohio, in order that Bonebrake Theological Seminary may have one more student. This is their second year there. They spent part of last summer in Canada, returning by way of Yellowstone Park.

Rev. P. B. Porter, '15, and family, consisting of Nina Frances Porter, '15, and their two little sons, are still located at Merna, Nebr. Their letters indicate that everything is going well with them and that Paul enjoys hunting trips as much as ever.

Rev. A. W. Vannice, '15, and wife, Jennie Johns Vannice, '13, and their two children are living at Cheney, Nebr., where "Van" is pastor of the United Brethren Church and also principal of the high school.

Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Killings and daughter are still located at Kearney, Nebr., where "Bill" has for several years been pastor of the United Brethren Church.

Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Ashcraft, of Dayton, Ohio, class advisers for the class of '15, in the days when Dr. Ashcraft was Dean of York College, report that they like Dayton very much. Dr. Ashcraft is teaching two courses in Psychology, an Old Testament course and Principles of Religious Education in Bonebrake Theological Seminary.

Rev. Harold Baber and Mrs. Myrtha Glauque Baber are now residing in Arlington, Colo., where they are both preaching.

Miss Pauline Bradwell, '18, and Mr. Herman Glock were married on Nov. 24 by the Rev. T. Porter Bennett at the Methodist parsonage. They are now making their home at the McLaughlin Apartments on Ninth and Beaver.

Miss Hazel Bowers, '18, is now visiting at the home of Miss Jane Muir, 15, at York.

Mr. Percy Burke, '18, and wife, Velma Stuckey Burke, '18, will spend the Christmas holidays visiting friends in York.

Rev. Paul Riggs, '23, and wife, Veda Ludwick Riggs, '23, will visit friends in York during the Christmas vacation.

Dr. Wayne Graham, '16, and wife, Ninabell Caldwell Graham, '18, will spend the Christmas holidays at York.

Mrs. Lucille Bell Henniger left York on Dec. 5 for Hartford, Conn., where she will join her husband who is attending school there. Mrs. Henniger promises to write to The Sandburr before returning to India where

...ing missionary work.

THE TRUE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT
By Ermina Hoyle

As Christmas time draws near we think of the joys of Christmas. This is a time for giving and receiving gifts. A gift that is given with love is appreciated much more than a gift which some one gives because she thinks, "I must give Nell a present this year because she gave me one last year."

A good many times children's thoughts are, "Oh I wonder what I'll receive." This reminds me of an incident I saw one night. David had gone to a community tree. The gifts had been placed on and around the tree. David's quick eyes spied a package of the right shape and size to be the skates that he had wanted above everything else. For hadn't Aunt Mary asked him about his desire for skates and the size of his feet? She had also said she felt sorry that he had to wear his old skates for two winters yet.

When it came time for the distribution of gifts, and the package had been taken down, and the name on the card read, he heard, "David Ames." As he was hurrying forward he saw the girl who had his package collide with a girl who had just taken down a package for Fred Brown. Both packages rolled in the snow but were recovered by the time he reached the tree.

David felt a soft package in his hand with Aunt Mary's card on it, and the package he had expected he saw placed into Fred's hands.

David tore a little hole in the wrapping of the package. Underwear! Winter underwear! Fred had torn a hole in his package too, and was shouting, "Skates! Oh, skates, David!"

The cards had been accidentally exchanged when the gifts were dropped. A mistake. Fred was hugging his package and crying, "I never had anything but underwear for Christmas before in my life."

At home David unwrapped his suit of underwear and tried to laugh as he showed the card to his father and mother.

"How could I tell Fred his mistake?" he asked. And in the sudden rush of happiness, he forgot the skates.

If we give up some gift which means a great deal to us, we will be far happier than if we give some insignificant gift. So, as Christmas draws near, let us give because we love to give, not because we think we should give.

STOCKINGS

By Milan Lambert

Christmas and stockings! How different these two words are, and yet how closely they are connected at Christmas time.

What pleasure a youngster can have from hanging up his stocking for Santa on Christmas eve! He goes to bed unusually early and at once finds it difficult to go to sleep. Too much excitement perhaps is the reason for being unable to keep those eyes closed. At last he is asleep, and morning comes soon. At break of day the child is awake and jumps from his bed to see what Santa has left in his stocking.

Surely this is the case of a large per cent. of our American homes of today. Is this a custom, a habit, or what? Certainly it has been practiced for many, many years. But why not? No doubt it is this one little incident or custom that makes December twenty-fifth a Christmas for many boys and girls.

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