

THE SANDBURR

APRIL, 1906



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VOL. VI

YORK, NEBRASKA, APRIL, 1906.

NO. 7

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Retrospection

In the salutatory of volume 1, number 1 of the SANDBURR, dated December, 1900, T. E. Nugent, editor-in-chief, wrote as the first sentence of the reading matter of the publication: "With this, the first issue of our paper, begins an enterprise, for the success of which many hopes are entertained." Further on in the article was written: "We wish the paper to faithfully reflect the thought and desires of the student body; also to be a factor in moulding opinion. To reach this end all must help,"

Events coincident with the passing of eight months' time placed I. E. Caldwell at the head of the editorial staff, and in the October number of 1901 he greeted the public with the words: "A few anxious ones have asked if we intended to publish the SANDBURR again this year. To such we would say that we have come to stay. Just what thoughts entertained the minds of the distinguished trio who named this paper, we have no means of knowing, but we are led to believe that they had in mind that characteristic of the Sandburr that appeals especially strong to the barefoot boy. The SANDBURR is a sticker and will never die?"

A twelvemonth later A. P. Vannice took up the pen and remarked: "What the present volume will be remains for the future to reveal. While we do not aim at perfection, it will be our earnest endeavor to maintain the high standard already reached, and hope it may meet the expectation of the students of

York College in the interest of whom it is published."

"When, in October of 1903, R. C. Shupe began the former of his two years' service in this capacity, his thoughts were: "Old students, friends, and all who are interested in York College—Greeting. With a staff greatly changed from last year, we send out our paper again. * * * We expect to give full value for all the confidence and investments made in us. * * * In closing we ask for the cooperation of everyone, and we shall always try to give value received."

George M. Danley, retiring editor-in-chief, introduced the staff of last year in this manner: "It is not without a certain degree of responsibility that the new SANDBURR staff makes the first attempt in putting out this issue of our college publication." He closed the subject with the suggestion: "Let us all exert our utmost to maintain our present high standing and to make the SANDBURR a paper that will show that the time we have spent in York College has not been in vain. Let us prove that to be here means an opportunity for culture and marked intellectual progress."

The long primer just leaves us space to append an adoption of the sentiment contained in the above "Looking Backward;" express appreciation of favor bestowed in our election, confess a sense of responsibility it imposes, and promise most careful and industrious efforts for the best interests of the student body of York College.



LITERARY -

The Power of Citizenship

BEN C. BAILEY.

The records of history teach us that all things were created for a purpose; that the individual and the nation are endowed with those powers through which they are enabled to shape their own destinies and fulfill those plans and purposes for which they have been placed upon the earth. Man's uses of these instruments constitute the standard by which we shall judge of his success or failure. He has not been left to blindly struggle for a mere existence, for he has been provided with the means for achieving his highest aims. He has been inspired by the noblest ideals of the universe and rewarded in innumerable ways. His career has, in general, been distinguished by his efforts to cast aside the degraded, the futile and the deceiving. Hence, it is fitting that in these days of rapid history making we should examine the records of the past, and thereby gain a glimpse of the possibilities of the future. It is highly proper that we should desire to learn the nature and the possibilities of this one instrument which, in man's process of division and selection, stands pre-eminently before all others, and proves to us that only through citizenship can the individual or the nation reach the highest attainments that lie in the range of human possibilities.

Citizenship! One of the most significant words in the human vocabulary. From the beginning of time it has been used to designate the highest goal of earthly success. Go back, if you will, to the days of Athens, Sparta and Rome. Here we find that the greatest boon the sovereign could grant his subject was that of citizenship. To be a citizen, with his manifold duties and privileges, that was glory; that was success. It is impossible for painters, musicians, or poets to portray the wonderful thrill which the serf experiences when first he is ushered into the new and ever expanding world of citizenship. It was for this that the Spartan would bear without a murmur the most excruciating torture; it was to this that the men of all ages would devote their hands, their brains and their lives.

A contemporary view of human affairs will reveal to us that the glory, the responsibilities

and the possibilities of citizenship have faded or decreased with the passing of the centuries; that in spite of the demagogue and his insatiate thirst for wealth and power, the responsibilities of citizenship are not less; that its opportunities are broader and grander. Never in the history of the world has there been such a universal call for broad minded and true hearted citizens; citizens who are inspired with a love for home, country and religion; citizens who fear not to take up the irksome duties of this ennobling office. Its rewards are in proportion to its labors. He who would know the infinite recompense of citizenship in its present form must also know the struggles and sorrows, defeats and victories which its attainment entails. It is not a power developed of itself. It comes not in answer to careless wishes. But its highest types and greatest rewards are bestowed only upon those who face the inevitable with a strong body and a clear brain, supported by moral courage and sterling character. Its importance cannot be overestimated. If a nation is to maintain her prestige among her neighbors she must have a citizenship symmetrically developed. Her interests must be guarded and advanced by citizens who are thoroughly possessed with a deep-rooted patriotism; with a love for all that is ennobling in citizenship and all that it may represent.

Its possibilities for evil are almost beyond comprehension. In the hands of the corrupt it can be made to work for the destruction of all that is righteous in civil government. Hence it means that for the coming generations to achieve the loftiest ends of this mighty factor, they must be trained in body, mind and soul; that they shall be thoroughly imbued with the realization of their responsibilities; with the spirit and the desire to be citizens in all that this may mean to the nations of the earth. For citizenship cannot be bounded by rivers, mountains or seas. Its blessings constitute the natural inheritance of all the races of men. He who fails to view citizenship in its world-wide conception fails to understand its underlying principles. For its spirit should be the true spirit of the world. Its interests should be as broad as the interests of all man-

kind. It is not sufficient that individuals be responsible alone for their own communities; but if they are to fulfill the complete purpose of their lives, they must be missionaries in the broadest sense of the word; they must ever strive for the prestige of purity in the affairs of government, both state and church; seek to inspire men to go forth and lift the savage from the depths of misery to the heights of happiness found in the light of a new experience, and thus may the spirit of citizenship embrace all continents and nations, and be as boundless as the waters of the deep. For its highest attainments will be reached only when the earth is completely subdued to the best interests of man.

The possibilities of citizenship are as innumerable and diverse as human achievement. Upon this depends our higher civilization. With this, and only this, can we ever hope to stay the crime of political corruption. When each citizen realizes that it is for him, as well as his neighbor, to face and beat down the waves of oppression and corruption, then shall we see the demagogue replaced by the broad-minded statesman whose efforts shall hasten the solution of our social and political problems; we shall have a citizenship directly supported by the teachings of our schools, colleges and the Holy Bible. When each individual cherishes his citizenship as a precious inheritance to be guarded, developed and used for his fellowmen, then shall we have our enduring national character founded on the rock of moral integrity, and civic government will have reached the heights of its possibilities and be in the zenith of its power; then shall we see the trend of human events turned toward the realization of those hopes which are as old as the human race itself; and all men shall have a broader vision and a higher conception of the splendid truth of the words "That government of the people, for the people and by the people shall not perish from the earth."

Mammoth Cave.

C. I. MOHLER

Come with me in thought for a few moments and we will go on a day's trip from Nashville to the Mammoth Cave with the convention delegates as our companions. Let us board the train at 3:30 a. m., for the journey of one hundred miles to the south central part of Kentucky, and a few hours at this natural wonder will leave us only time to return. As

the brakeman calls out Bowling Green, we arouse to look out on the historic place, but we are not again disturbed until we reach Glasgow Junction, eleven miles from the cave. As we step from the car the hotel proprietor is shouting, "Breakfast is now waiting for one hundred and fifty and the train will not start for the cave until all have eaten." It is only a lucrative scheme, however, for here is the train backing in. Hurry! hurry! all will not get on! We rush in and have time to note carefully the little, dingy, pre-historic coaches, for the twenty minutes in which the cars are being packed. We find it an advantage to have no room for rolling back and forth across the car, for soon we are bounding off through the canyons over rocks and ridges, at the incredible rate of five miles an hour. It is slow traveling, but surely we shall arrive in time, for the engine has surplus steam enough to give a faint whistle occasionally.

Here we are at the destination, and so we hurry to be like the others of the party; secure our tickets in the jam, and scamper down the canyon to turn but a little and see the Mammoth yawning before us, forty feet broad and forty feet deep. Some fifty or more steps relieve our anxious feet, while the breaking streamlets falling across the aperture keep time with our hasty cadence. A smooth spacious floor of stone and clay receives us, and on this a small oil lamp is furnished each visitor. Passing in through a channel as high and broad as the opening we come to a large room. "This cave," says the guide, "was discovered in 1802, by a hunter who ran a bear into the mouth, and the opening we just came through has been named in his honor. The wooden pipes you see on the floor in such a good state of preservation have been here since 1812, at which time they were used for conveying saltpeter for use in making gun powder. At various times these passages have been followed up until 250 miles have been discovered and 150 miles have been explored.

"This avenue to the right, is sixty feet wide and forty feet high, extending this size continuously for four miles. You will see all along this passage, piles of stone placed here by states, churches, fraternities, etc., each citizen or member being allowed to contribute one stone.'

During this speech we gaze in wonder at the over-hanging dome and look blankly at