

10
3/0

THE SANDBURR

DECEMBER, 1909



THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE
YORK COLLEGE STUDENT BODY

TABLE OF CONTENTS

- 1.—EDITORIAL.
- 2.—LITERARY.
 - The Orphan Boy - - - - - LUCY SCHELL
 - The Triumph of the Individual - - - GUY BUSWELL
 - Universal Suffrage - - - - - S. C. FEEMSTER
- 3.—LOCALS.
- 4.—EXCHANGES.

81 Alice Parks, 10 + 71

FURMAN'S BAKERY

For Confectionery, Cakes and the finest things
for Christmas.

A Good Lunch. 619, Lincoln Ave.

**DR. H. R. WILDMAN,
DENTIST.**

Corner over Cowell & Felton's Drug Store.
BOTH PHONES.

Headquarters for the big Holiday Line.

GOULD & NORTHUP

South Side Square.

Come in and see the great Holiday Display.

THE CITY NATIONAL BANK

Always appreciates the patronage of York
College Faculty and Students.

**CHRISTMAS CANDIES AND BON BON
BOXES.** Finest in the city, at
MARTIN'S CANDY FACTORY, YORK.
Southwest Corner Square.

HAVE THE MODEL DO YOUR

LAUNDRY WORK

Satisfaction Guaranteed. YORK, NEB.

**VAN WICKLE GRAIN AND LUMBER
COMPANY.**

Grain, Lumber, Coal,
Flour and Feed.

York, Nebraska.

The First National Bank of York

United States Depository.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$200,000.

GEO. W. POST, President.
E. J. WIGHTMAN, V. Pres. and Cash.
AUGUST ZIMMERER, Asst. Cash.
A. C. HUBBEL, Asst. Cash.

PIERCE & BELL

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Band and Orchestra Instruments, Edison Pho-
nographs and Records, Sheet Music, Band
Music, Orchestra Music. McKinley Edi-
tion Ten Cent Music a specialty.

IND. PHONE 496. YORK, NEBRASKA.

We invite all students to call and see our new
Holiday Gifts in

Men's Clothing and Furnishings

LINSTROM CLOTHING CO.

LIGGETT LUMBER AND COAL CO.

"The Long Ton Coal People."
Think, Brother, Think.

EITHER PHONE NO. 8. YORK, NEB.

FANCY CHINA, CUT GLASS, TOYS,

SKATES, GILLETTE, EVER READY

AND ENDER'S SAFETY RAZORS.

HARTMTN & BULLOCK.

DR. B. F. FARLEY

Chronic Diseases and Diseases of Women

Bell Phone, Res. 201; Ind., Res. 106; Office 580

Rogers'

The place to buy your Hot Drinks, Ice Creams,

Etc., Etc. Remember we have a full list

of **CHRISTMAS CANDIES** now.

The SANDBURR

"Don't Step on Me."

VOL. X

YORK, NEBRASKA, DEC., 1909.

NO. 3

F. B. JOHNSON Editor in Chief
S. C. FEEMSTER Associate Editor
EMMA FEEMSTER Exchange Editor
BESSIE CASEBEER Literary Editor
M. E. BOLLEN Alumnus Editor
A. C. GRAHAM Local Editor
GERTRUDE NOLL..... Assistant Local Editor
EFFIE CLINE Society Editor
ROSS WARE Athletic Editor
CHAS. A. BOWERS..... Business Manager
C. G. TROUTAssistant Business Manager

Published and controlled by the students of York College. All material of a literary nature should be addressed to the Editor in Chief. Advertising rates cheerfully given upon application to the business Manager. If you do not receive your paper make your claim to the Business Manager, who assumes responsibility for all business relation.
Exchange address

THE SANDBURR.

York College
York, Nebraska

Entered at the postoffice, York, Nebraska, as second class matter. Subscription price 75 cents Single copies 10 cents.

Greeting.

Soon the holiday and traditionally festal season will be here. To all we wish a pleasant vacation, a joyous Christmas and a Happy New Year. Among the iconoclasts there is a strong and determined fight to make the Christmas more of real spiritual joy and thanksgiving and less of rollicking relaxation. To no class of persons should this reform movement appeal more strongly than to the student. We are thrilled with new life in the attempt to realize the debt we owe to Christian influence in education and its attendant uplifting humanism.

In Memoriam.

The mind of mortal make is prone to consider as of enduring permanence the various relationships of life. At no time is this sentiment more deeply shattered or are feelings more vitally aroused than in the demise of one with whom we have been congenially associated. Since the former issue the senior member of the firm of publishers, who for a series

of years have had charge of the publication of the Sandburr, has passed from our midst. By the death of Mr. W. E. Dayton, the College Publishing Association lost a true and tried friend. His kindly counsels and helpful suggestion, will be gratefully remembered by every student who came in business or social contact with him. He was ever pleasant, congenial, and more than ordinarily considerate of all. To bereaved ones we extend sincerest sympathy. We can only show our personal gratitude for his efforts in our behalf by striving to emulate the spirit by which he won our sympathies and established our lasting friendship.

Correction.

We neglected to give credit for the authorship of article entitled "Ambition," which appeared in the November issue. Mr. Raymond Kuns, '12, is the one to whom apology is due.

There is a phase of American public life of to-day that should command the careful consideration of every thoughtful student. Owing in part probably, to the enduring period of prosperity, affording greater leisure for private investigation, also to the more enlightened condition of the people and the trenchant spirit of reform there is an augmenting insistence that the "goods be delivered." The present day business man or the professional man who seeks to filch the public of unjust profits, except under government protection, or fails to render service, full-measured, heaped up, must soon turn his mottoes toward the wall and go out of business. No matter how high the reputation of the institution from which that person is graduated, it is a crime of presumption for anyone to assume that success is assured even to the best prepared, except by studious and industrious effort to keep abreast of the times in the chosen line of work.

Why need this arouse the interest of the student? For the very apparent reason that your study in college, viewed from this standpoint is, truly and only, elementary and introductory, and should be thoroughly mastered as a foundation. Your house built upon the sand will not withstand the storms of life, even in the present day. Is not this an old song? Are not these old principles? Certainly. There is nothing new under the sun. Why then harp on? Because of the phenomenally strenuous competitive demands of the times. There is no phase of American history. we might equally well say the world's history, in which there has been such an universal and patiently persistent demand for righteousness in our material every day life. We cannot say that the spirit of the times could be interpreted as a religious revival Apparently it is not so, though it may subsequently thus terminate. But no one needs long to scan the arena of life to find that there is hardly a niche into which you, Master of Accounts, or Graduate of Theological Seminary, can stop and rest on your laurels. The key that opens the silvery portal is True Service. However, no amount of fair competition can keep a true character down. The more violent the agitation the more speedily do the larger particles ascend to the top of the measure. The definition of largeness today, as never before, bears a deeply implanted insinuation of morality. And may we venture in addition to observe that morality is best maintained by a Christ-like life.



The Rebuilding.

By Amos It Wells.

"Except Jehovah build the house, they labor in vain that build it"—Psalm 127:1.
 My house is builded, Lord; build it anew!
 Once more the timbers hew;
 And all the firm foundation lay again
 In love for thee and men.
 Reset the window-panes, so wrinkled now,
 And make them clear as thou.
 Enlarge the hearth and magnify the door
 For strangers and the poor.
 Insert a closet dedicate to prayer
 That I may meet thee there;
 And build a workshop, wheresoe'er it be,
 That I may toil with thee.

The mansion of my building, let it fall,
 Unworthy roof and wall; And in its place. O
 heavenly Architect! A better house erect.

—Exchange.



The Meaning of Education.

"That man, I think, has had a liberal education who has been so trained in youth that his body is the ready servant of his will, and does with ease and pleasure all the work that, as a mechanism, it is capable of; whose intellect is a clear, cold logic engine, with all its parts of equal strength and in smooth working order; ready, like a steam engine, to be turned to any kind of work, and spin the gossamers as well as forge the anchors of the mind; whose mind is stored with a knowledge of the great fundamental truth of nature. * * * Whose passions are trained to come to heel by a vigorous will, the servant of a tender conscience, who has learned to love all beauty, whether of nature or of art, to hate all vileness and to respect others as himself. Such an one and no other, I conceive, has had a liberal education, for he is in harmony with nature. He will make the best of her and she of him."—Huxley.



In Memoriam.

Josephine B. Todd, our teacher of piano and harmony, died of appendicitis, on November 15. She was attacked with this malady nearly a year ago and an operation was advised, but she grew better and it was deferred and finally given up. On November 10th, the disease returned in very serious type and her case was at once beyond either surgical or medical skill. Her mother came from their Texas home to be with her the last two days. Loving friends administered to her every need as she went down into the deep, dark valley. She was conscious of her impending fate and met it calmly and without fear. Her remains were laid away in the old home cemetery at Mason, Texas.

Mrs. Todd was a splendid woman and a great teacher. Her friends were bound to her as with bands of steel and her pupils loved her with a deep and abiding affection.

THE FUTURE

(A short poem which she treasured.)

The future, it rises before me;
 Its outlines seem without bound;
 The mists of uncertainty gather,
 Too deep for a mortal to sound.
 Yet as I look on the morrow,
 Its vagrancy stimulates vim;
 The cup, though it may be bitter,
 With hope it is filled to the rim.
 To know all the far distant future

Is beyond the knowledge of man;
 And he is an uncommon mortal
 Who knows of the Now all be can.
 Why wait for the coming to-morrow,
 With its fleet, elusive feet.
 To unlock the ancient old query
 That all men were born to meet?
 But just seize the time that is passing;
 Arm strongly the mental band;
 Go forward to meet the great future
 And grasp it with welcome hand.


 LITERARY DEPARTMENT
The Orphan Boy.

A mother and little son sat in a cozy sitting room before an open fire place, watching the flames dance merrily, first on one side of the huge logs, then on the other, as though they played at hide-and-seek with the shadows. The little boy laughed happily as they chased each other round and round. The shadows seemed to be always displaced by the fire, while they hurried to another hiding place, to be found again by the cheery blaze.

Perhaps the boy saw bright little faces peeping out at him from the fire, and longed to be able to play with them; but all he could do was to watch.

A slight cough from his mother aroused him from his dreams. Even at his age he knew what that cough meant, and his gay spirits died within him. as he thought of the time when he should no longer have this precious mother near him. His father had died when he was a very little boy, and now his mother must go too, he knew, because he had heard the doctor tell her she could not live long.

A scratch on the door and the boy bounded up and hastened to open it. A large, beautiful Newfoundland dog walked in, as though he were master of the place. He allowed Boy to pet him awhile, then walked to the place where the mother sat, and dropped at her feet. A frail hand was placed lovingly on the massive head, and a soft voice spoke, "Major, take care of Boy for me when I'm gone." and the dog looked up with an understanding gleam in his eyes.

That night, while all was wrapt in slumber, even Boy himself, the mother passed away

without a sigh. Great and bitter was the grief next morning when no voice spoke his name lovingly, as of old. When the neighbors heard of it they sympathetically helped in the preparation for the funeral, for all had loved the gentle lady, whose husband had been so cruel to her.

As Boy had no near relatives they decided to send him to an orphan asylum and sell the property, putting the money received from it in the hands of a neighbor, to be held in trust for him until he became of age. A day for the sale was set, and a bright one it was, not corresponding at all with Boy's feelings. Major had followed close at his heels all day long, refusing to be out of his sight, remembering, if a dog can remember, his promise given, if not spoken, to a lady now gone he knew not where.

The heavy furniture, a relic of by-gone days, was piled around anywhere. The auctioneer stood on a stool, telling the value of each piece, and to his astonishment all were bought at high prices. The last piece, a large picture, was being sold; the face was turned toward Boy, and he recognized his mother's beloved face. With a cry of despair he rushed to the grove by the house and dropped to the ground, crying bitterly.

A motherly looking woman who was a stranger in that place, looked at him with a mother's love shining from her eyes. Perhaps she had a boy who was longing for her. Perhaps she had one dead, whose plate had never been filled. Anyhow she approached him softly and took him in her arms to comfort him.

A tall man, in the act of receiving the pic-

ture, glanced that way, and an approving look was in his eyes. He placed the picture aside with other furniture he had bought, and went to them. A short consultation with his wife, and he returned to the crowd.

To the surprise of all, he requested that he be given the boy to raise, instead of letting him go to the orphanage. After a silence of a few minutes, all agreed to the proposition.

Furniture was piled in wagons and the owners left the place, leaving Boy and his new friends alone.

—LUCY SCHELL.

The Triumph of the Individual

Although no individual can attain perfectness, the one who reaches nearest to it is the one who develops his life in all ways.

There was a time when the physical man triumphed, when the man who had the greatest physical strength received the honors and plaudits of his fellow-man. That age had its heroes, its Hercules and Achilles; but that age passed.

Then came a period when the intellectual man triumphed, when the value of a man was determined by his mental capacity and power. That age had its philosophers and scholars; but that age, too, passed away.

And following that and extending until the present time, there is an age in which a man's worth is determined by character, and this age has many heroes; men who may not be known outside their own small sphere, and yet who have lived life well.

But the man who represents the real "Triumph of the individual," the man who has success and power, the man who attains the greatest triumph, the triumph over self, which is greater than triumphing over others, is the embodiment of these three: the physical, the intellectual and the moral. An individual must not slight any of these, for each is necessary in forming a full-rounded, symmetrical life.

A person who develops only his mental and moral capacities is a one-sided individual, unevenly balanced. The physical culture of an individual is important, not only because of itself, but because, upon it as a basis, the mental and moral powers depend. Physical culture is

absolutely necessary to health, and only that person who has health can best concentrate his efforts and succeed in life. To be sure, there are exceptions, and occasionally one finds a Robert Louis Stevenson, who has a brilliant mind and an undeveloped body. Although physical power alone will not brighten a person's intellect, yet one nearly always finds the best minds coupled with well developed bodies. The leading individuals in school life are nearly always the ones who take active part in school athletics: who develop brawn as well as brain; and who exercise their physical power enough to enable them to concentrate their mental forces when necessary. One cannot afford to allow his opportunities and possibilities to be bound in by a dwarfed physical structure.

An individual certainly cannot triumph in this age unless he is able to think and reason independently, if he simply imitates those who have lived before him, then in what respect is he better than they? A person can do best what he has discovered for himself. In doing that he fears no failure. He alone knows how it should be done. When one tries to imitate others he not only despoils himself of his own originality, but he scatters his forces and casts a shadow over his work.

Education is necessary also, not only for the good it is to an individual in itself, but because those persons who develop their bodies without developing their minds become mere brutes and imbeciles. The mind must be trained to direct the physical powers of a man, and to help him to act wisely. A trained mind will make a man progressive and will lead him to the best there is in life. Not a mind trained only in book knowledge, but a mind trained to look at life squarely; trained to see what is the right thing to do at the right time, a mind capable of taking a broad view of conditions, of weighing all the qualities of an issue and then capable of deciding that issue for the highest good of the individual concerned.

But too many have the wrong motive for gaining an education. Too many want an education, not for the real value of it, but only that they may be said to have one. They seem incapable of conceiving of an education of value in itself, but look only at the position in life for which an education can fit them. And

so we hear of people giving their children an education that will fit them for such and such a station in life, never heeding the desires and talents of the child, but themselves deciding what they want their child to do, and then educating him for that purpose. In this way so many young people have their lives dwarfed. Their originality is disregarded and their opportunity of making their own choice is destroyed. And thus many lives do not fit into the positions they occupy. Each one should be allowed to develop his own individuality, to work out his own ideas, and should strive for that which his own talent and choke best fit him. In so doing there might be many more men of the Edison type, who experiment, and prove facts for themselves; and by pushing out to something greater and better, thus contribute to the advancement of civilization.

Right thinking determines the character of an individual. Lives are formed, not by great acts, but by small thoughts. Each thought leaves an impression on the life. We sow a thought and reap an act, we sow an act and reap a habit. we sow a habit and reach a destiny." Character is made up of small duties faithfully performed. True character belongs to the triumphant individual only. Innocence is not strength of character. A man may be innocent only because he has not had temptations, while the man with character has passed through and had the will power to overcome temptations. Newell Dwight Hillis says, "Innocence is unhewn marble. Character is the marble carved by the tool of temptation, struck by the fierce blows of passion, and fashioned at last into the likeness of God."

To be triumphant morally means a continuous battle. It is easy when alone to do as one thinks right. It is easy in the world to do as the world thinks right. But it takes a true man to do as he thinks right when all the world is against him. Too many individuals fear to speak their thoughts until they know the opinion of the world upon the subject, fearing lest they should be inconsistent with the thought, of others. Emerson says, "A foolish consistency is the hobgoblin of little minds. With it a great soul has nothing to do." One should speak his thoughts with decision, even though he contradict his own

words of a previous time. He may be misunderstood, but to be great is often to be misunderstood.

But our characters are not complete unless we know the power of our Creator and have right relations with Him. We must recognize our duties and obligations to Him, and in fulfilling them we can couple our weaker hand with God's strong one, and be indeed Triumphant Individuals.

The American people have one grand example of the "Triumph of the Individual" in the life of Abraham Lincoln. His was a life in which all powers were splendidly well-balanced and blended. His physical manhood was almost without a peer. In his mind was worked out one of the most difficult problems, that of keeping his nation together, and all through his life he exhibited keen judgment and reasoning power. He showed the greatest moral triumph when, standing firmly for what he thought to be right, he liberated four millions of slaves, in the face of opposition on almost every side. His character was unimpeachable and he dealt rightly with his fellow-man and his God.

And so it becomes each one to live a well-balanced life, a life which is developed in all ways, a life in which one overcomes himself. and in so doing enables himself to overcome all else, and thus live the life of the Triumphant Individual.

— GUY F. BUSWELL.

Universal Suffrage.

Aristocracy distrusts the wisdom of the people and fears their power. The Jeffersonian ideal of democracy has been greatly modified. To many, the Declaration of Independence is now a campaign pamphlet, a revolutionary war cry. The equality of man is an anthropological fallacy. Every people have not the capacity for self government. Lyman Abbott proves that the basis of government is not the consent of the governed. To the "Vox populi vox del," Spencer replies, "Vox populi, vox stulte." The south disfranchises the negro. The north is dropping antiquated sentiment and facing the conditions confronting her. Can the man without a job or property be safely trusted

with the ballot? Can the illiterate workman vote intelligently? The tendency is toward true aristocracy. Let the best rule. Popular rule is too bulky for a large nation. Execution is too slow. It takes wise despotism to do things. Roosevelt realized this, and in his eagerness for political efficiency he pushed forward the policy of centralization. Popular rule is too variable. The people are fickle, and they imagine vain things, Socialism, Populism, Free Silver. It is not that they harm the upper classes, but that they harm themselves. They are a clumsy blacksmith, and should not be allowed to tamper with the delicate chronometer of government. Lincoln, the man of the people, can only say that the people are sometimes right. Spencer, the thinker, declares that even when the people are right, it is usually for a wrong reason. True, the people are being rapidly educated, but yet the upper classes are being educated still more rapidly. Popular rule can never become as wise or as efficient as true aristocracy. Let democracy defend itself if it can.

Democracy answers first, that the basis of suffrage is not wisdom, but might. The ancient Teuton youth assumed citizenship and suffrage with the shield and spear. He lost his citizenship, because he could not afford the expensive armor of the knight, and he remained a serf until gunpowder again made him strong. The equality of man is yet maintained with the rifle. The British nobility yield to the commoners, not because they will, but because they must. The voice of the people does at least resemble the voice of God. The resemblance, however, is not in omniscience, but in omnipotence. As long as the individual retains the power to wield efficient tools of distinction- he must be heard, wise or unwise. The czar must respect the bomb shell. If all women were Carrie Nations, woman's suffrage would be inevitable. There have been times when it was possible to hold the people in slavery. In Europe it is yet possible to dominate them with imperial armies. In America they may perhaps be reduced to economic servitude by centralized capital. But this creature when made dumb inevitably applies to God, and his reply is revolution. Therefore,

give him the ballot or he will destroy you. This is the basis of suffrage.

But in desiring to vote, do the people, therefore, desire to rule? No, they only desire to choose their ruler, and be ruled by the aristocracy of efficiency. The old Teutonic leaders received their position not from their father. but from the assent of their warriors. The basis of leadership was ability, the capacity to handle the tool. People have ever been willing to follow such leaders, but our Teutonic ancestors were peculiar in refusing allegiance to anything less.

These were an elemental people. Each human atom was a unit which felt the power to become the center of a system. A people, composed of individuals thus conscious of their potential kingships could not crystallize into royal degeneracy and slavish indifference of the European peasantry. They instinctively clung to the principle of electing their leader, and thus preserved for us the American method of evolving the great man.

And what men the system has evolved! Jackson, Lincoln, Lee, Roosevelt! American government is of the people, for the people, but by the aristocrat. The problem of government is how to get him. Europe says by inheritance, but the method does not work, for greatness is not handed down from father to the eldest son. Dynasties of strenuous rulers soon degenerate and must be renewed. The renewal usually brings on destructive war. The people desire peace, and the American method gives it. The people do not rule. They only choose their ruler, the aristocrat, the best man, for school director or for president. To be sure, they sometimes make mistakes, but less often than does heredity. The presidents of the United States will stand comparison with any dynasty of kings on record.

Thus the source of the great man is the people. They produce him from themselves in their time of need. They save themselves from the hopeless stagnation of the citizen slave of despotism. The road from the back woods of Missouri to Washington remains open for ascent of the great man. The conscious kingship remains.

By the same road also ascends the indispensable consent of the governed. Free complaint

against evil is the escape valve of the governed. It is better for populism or free silver to speak than to remain silent and act. The God of the Hebrews ever heard the cries of oppression from the widow and the fatherless. A poet says—

"An orphan's curse would drag to hell
A spirit from on high."

Seventeen hundred men were killed around Pittsburg in one year. What kind of vengeance will their sons exact from modern industry if they are denied a voice in the betterment of their lot?

Suffrage must go to the bottom. Good things come out of the wilderness and the agencies of destruction develop in silence in the very heart of civilization. Universal suffrage is the most perfected diagnosis of government disease. As Lincoln demanded by authority of the constitution the ultimate freedom of all, so we demand by authority of the long cherished American ideal, the ultimate citizenship of all. We cannot turn back. In government of all the people lies national permanence, progress and peace.

S. C. FEEMSTER.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT

Lester Mason is still janitor, and is doing his duty faithfully and well. He is quite punctual at ringing the gong, although his watch is rather fast at times.

The deep snow and cool evenings are excellent for sleigh riding parties. Several of our students have been improving their opportunities.

A new poet has developed in our midst, in the personage of Short Miller. His rhymes will be sent post paid, free of charge, to any part of the world.

The little room on the third floor has been transformed into a dissecting laboratory. Several cats have lost their lives in this place in the last few weeks.

Miss Non Morton, of Waco, visited with friends in York on December 6th.

The collegiates are quite classical in their vocal talent. On December 7th they favored the chapel with a little song entitled "Mary Had a Little Lamb."

Maddox is thinking of writing a treatise on Rhetoric. We do not see why Mr. Maddox would not be successful in this great undertaking, as he is undoubtedly well learned.

By the recent visit and inspiration of Student Intercollegiate Prohibition worker, Geo. E. Kline, the Prohibition League has been considerably revitalized, and there is every promise that a rousing local contest of forensic orators will occur at the propitious time. A number of the speakers are already assiduously

at work on their productions. An effort, with every assurance of success, is being made to offer substantial cash prizes for the local contest. Now is the time to get busy. Fall information may be obtained by consulting with the executive committee.

On the evening of December 3rd, the Amphictyons entertained a large crowd with a special program. The York College Band furnished the musk for the occasion. Eugene Bishop delivered the address of the evening. All reported a splendid program and an enjoyable time.

Mr. John B. Ratto, the great impersonator, who gave the fourth number on the College Lecture course, visited our institution on December 8th. He visited chapel, where he gave some of his impersonations. He was loudly applauded by the chapel assemblage.

Rev. John Zimmerman, one of the tried and trusted friends of York College, visited as on November 18th.

Several new students have enrolled during the past few weeks. By next term we expect to have the usual large attendance for the winter term.

The third number of the York College Lecture Course was a lecture by Ernest Wray Oneal. His subject was "Shakespeare," and his remarks were enjoyed by the audience. This was Mr. Oneal's third successive appearance on the College lecture course, and the

well-filled house showed that he was a popular orator.

Classes were disbanded on the morning of November 16 for a few periods to allow the faculty to attend the funeral of Mrs. Todd.

Gertrude Noll has defined love as "Feeling like a billy goat scampering over a barn roof."

Rev. Mr. Jones, of the United Brethren church, of Lincoln, visited chapel on November 16. He conducted the chapel services on that morning.

The Sophomores in chapel have become obstreperous and have to be called down occasionally. Threats have even been made to separate C. G. Trout and Gertrude Noll, to prevent them from being so boisterous.

Miss Hutchinson has resigned her position in the elocution department, and has gone to Washington to take a position in the State Normal school there. Prof. Atherton has taken charge of her classes until the vacancy can be filled.

Tom Dillon was sick for several days and could not attend his classes.

A college orchestra has been organized, with John Boehr leader. They have been practicing continually of late and can play the popular airs quite well.

Ross Ware was absent from school several days on account of sickness. He was threatened with an attack of pneumonia and is still looking rather pale.

Ray Downing is wondering what he is to do this winter. There is no elocution teacher to share his troubles with him.

We would warn the boys that if they wish to show their friends through the institution, to keep out of the basement, or wait till after darkness overshadows all.

The Conservatory is still in operation. Miss Nellie Holt is preceptress. Although the rooms are not crowded this term, we hope to see a larger crowd next term.

A great many students spent the Thanksgiving vacation at home. However, nearly all were back, rested and ready for work on Monday.

A reception was given in honor of Miss Genevieve Krainek, the new piano instructor,

on Friday evening, December 2, in the Philomathean hall. The musical numbers rendered by Miss Krainek were greatly enjoyed by all present.

Guy Buswell enjoyed a visit from his friend, Mr. Herbert Dorris, of Broken Bow, at the Thanksgiving time.

Wanted.—A sure cure for a broken heart.

TEDDY" BOEHR.

Frank Davis went to his home on December 8th to attend a wedding. He returned next day.

Linnaeus R. Trout, of the class of '09, visited with friends in York on November 24th.

Prof. H. C. Feemster and wife and Miss Rosa Groelz spent Thanksgiving at the Groelz home, and while there incidentally attended the wedding of a friend. Weddings seem to be contagious in that neighborhood this fall. Be careful. Rosa, you may be next.

We are very glad to know that Miss Lucy Schell is slowly but steadily improving, and we hope that she may be able to be back in school at the beginning of the winter term.

"Tige" Wells wishes to announce to his many friends that he has quit playing "second fiddle," on account of the advanced price.

"Short" Miller is having a very difficult time in school this fall. The road that he is taking to get his education is so very rough and "hilly," that he sometimes gets discouraged. Nevertheless, we are sure he will make his mark in the world if he will but keep on trying.

If you go with a girl

When your head's in a whirl,

Don't tell her your age,

But that you're engaged,

Or the first time you're out,

While strolling about,

Just tell her you'll fetch her

To the next college lecture.

She looks in your eye

And murmurs, with a sigh,

I hear that you're 'took,'

So I have my own book (of tickets)."

The Sophomore class was royally entertained at the beautiful, spacious home of Miss Bernice Baldwin, one of the normal graduates of '08, on the evening of December 8th. The evening was very pleasantly spent in playing games. Miss Frances Butterfield, one of

York's most talented musicians, sang a couple of popular songs, which were greatly appreciated by all present. After being entertained for several hours, a bountiful oyster supper was served, after which the Sophomores returned to their homes, voting Miss Baldwin a charming hostess and entertainer.

The Sophomores believe in "class spirit" just as strongly as do any class in college, but they do not believe that it shows the true "class spirit" when class meetings are held during the hour for Y. W. C. A. and Y. M. C. A. devotional meetings; nor when class parties are held on the nights which are set aside for the literary societies; nor during revival meetings.

Several weeks ago the Freshmen decided to have a sleigh ride. After trying in vain for several hours to procure a sleigh they finally persuaded or bribed some kind hearted little children to let them have their hand sleds. A few hours later they were seen sliding down the viaduct in true childish fashion. Fearing that their own class sponsor was not able to take care of them, they invited one of the sponsors of the fourth year preps to assist. This is not so unusual when you remember that they are only Freshmen. They are indeed verdant.

Emma had a little boy,
 And oh, she loved him so;
 Everywhere that Emma went,
 Her boy was sure to go.

He followed her to class one day,
 And my, how they did spoon!
 The kids all laughed and clapped their hands,
 So they hiked off to the Commercial room.

And there they sit and spoon all day,
 From morn till late at night.
 We hardly know which "has it" the worse,
 For sure it is a fright.

While Emma's boy is very cute,
 She says he's most too young;
 But she will ask his pa to let
 Her have him for her own.

Be it known to the "Freshies," "Sophs," or any other bunch, that we, as "Preps" are as yet not dead. 'Tis true, no account of our "special doings" has appeared in these columns, but not because we have not been up and doing, nor is it because notes have not been prepared. Be it also known that we, as Preps, have had a

few doings lately that would make any adherent, even of the Freshman faith, sit up and take notice. Be it further known to the "Freshies" that when the "Preps" go sleigh riding, they do not tramp about in the snow pulling little hand sleds. It is to be further known, that when we do succumb, we shall extend to all a cordial invitation to attend our funeral services. But at present we feel quite healthy, and hope to continue vigorous and unconquerable throughout the school year.

Signed. THE PREP FAMILY.

Y. W. C. A. Notes.

Miss Lydia Schaum is going as a delegate to the convention at Rochester, N. Y., December 29 to January 2.

The delegates who attended the state convention at Hastings, Neb., November 12-14, gave their reports November 29. The girls gleaned the choicest gems from the sessions and reported in such an enthusiastic manner that the association received much good from the convention.

The regular devotional meeting of November 22, was in charge of the Finance Committee. A copy of the Budget was placed upon the bulletin board, and the different methods of securing the desired amount were presented to the girls. We believe that this meeting brought every member into closer touch with this phase of the association work. We trust that we may realize that giving is as much a part of our worship as praying.

The first missionary meeting for this month was led by R. A. Giles. The topic was "The Call of the Young." The leader based his remarks upon Judges, XIII, and brought us many helpful lessons. We rejoice to see the interest manifested in the joint meetings.

Y. M. C. A. Notes.

The meetings of the Y. M. C. A. during the month have been interesting and helpful. A majority of the men in college realize the true worth of these meetings and are quite faithful in their attendance. Yet we regret to note a good many fellows in school who are not especially interested in the association work. A

great many students think, when entering college, that they have not time to spend upon anything but their text books. They are not interested in the various organizations and associations of the college. Such students are making a great mistake. A student, during his college career, might grasp all the facts the text books contain, and unless he has grasped and gotten into his life those things which have to do with the building of a strong character and true manhood, his education will be practically valueless. He is unprepared to enter upon a life career. We believe the Christian Associations of York College offer to the student opportunities and valuable privileges which should not be neglected.

The new boy who enters college will find the Y. M. C. A. his best friend. Wakefield said "He who lives without a knowledge of God, though his mind be stored with every other kind of knowledge, is living like a fool and will die without hope."

The meeting of November 15th, was led by Mr. John Boehr. His subject was, "What Master Are You Serving?" The subject was presented in a forceful manner. Mr. Boehr said there are many masters we might serve, but Christ is the best Master and pays most for His service.

Mr. Chris Ryder led the meeting November 22nd. His subject was "Holy Living." Mr. Ryder delivered an earnest message on this important subject. He suggested that we, as Christians, should leave out of our lives those things which would hinder our spiritual development, and seek to bring into our lives those things that would make us more Christ-like.

Ford Davidson gave us a good talk on November 29th, on "God's Love for Man." A great many helpful thoughts were presented.

One of the best meetings held during the term was the joint missionary meeting, December 6th, led by R. A. Giles. There were fifty-four students in attendance. Mr. Giles spoke on the subject, "The Call to the Young Into the Christian Service." The subject was certainly well handled by one who has experienced this important call. A great many facts were brought out, proving the importance of

entering the Christian service while in our younger years. It was an inspiring meeting.

The association has voted to send Chas. Bowers as a delegate to the Rochester convention, December 29th. Let us pray for this convention. It will mean much to the colleges of our land.

Philomathean Notes.

Many people underestimate the value of literary training. When they go out into the activities of life, they find themselves more or less handicapped in this line of work. Realizing their mistake they regret that they neglected the opportunity offered by literary societies.

On the evening of December 3rd, the door of the Philomathean Literary Society hall was thrown open for a reception, tendered by the college to Miss Krainek, who has assumed charge of the piano department. A social time and games were the order of the evening. Miss Krainek rendered some artistic selections on the piano, and Prof. Phelps favored us with several songs befitting the occasion. Light refreshments were served, the gong sounded, and we wended our homeward ways, having enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

One more session of the Philomathean Literary Society this term. Girls, let us make it the best one of the term.

Wishing you all a "Merry Christmas and a "Happy New Year," we trust you will all be back after the holidays with renewed enthusiasm for the work of the Philomathean Literary Society.

Amphictyon Literary Notes.

The work of the A. L. S., since the close of the revival meetings, has left little to be desired, each member taking his respective place in the society like a soldier in the line of march.

We invite you all to bring your friends and attend the regular programs.

The society finds very convenient the assistance in music by the band on occasions of general literary interest. The programs have

been rendered in a manner to please the most exacting.

New members are already being added to the roll for the coming term.

Athletic Notes.

A practice game of basket ball was played with the high school last Friday. The high school won by a score of 31 to 23. The second team played the first part of the game and were not able to keep them from throwing goals.

The first team played the second half, which resulted in a score of 13 to 6 in favor of the college.

On next Friday afternoon both the first and second teams will go to Fairmont to play the high school at that place. Everyone that goes will get a chance to play.

Our old center, Ray Downing, is in school again and will do some star work on the team.

There have been a good many out to practice every night and some of the new boys are working out in good form.

Volunteer Band Notes.

Five Volunteers are in college now, who meet weekly to study Islam, A Challenge of Faith.

All Volunteers expect to attend some convention, Miss Schaum at Rochester, the remainder, the state convention at Lincoln.

Rev. Mr. McNulty gave us an instructive talk on the qualifications of the missionary.

Mr. Kendall has been with us and much encouragement has been received from his presence.

The missionary spirit of York College is stronger than ever before. Our Band is strong and expects to do outside work next term.

Freshman Notes.

We wonder when the college Prep basket ball team will play the remaining two games of the series with the Freshmen. We admit that the Preps have shown good judgment in waiting for reinforcements, but now that they have a center, we would like to see them show a little more spirit. The support which the Freshman team received from the south side of the gallery made it impossible for them to lose the first game, consequently they carried off the laurels. But cheer up, Preps; the worst is yet to come.

On November 16 and 17 were spent some of the most pleasant hours of all the jolly times

the Freshmen have had. We assembled at our popular meeting place, the top of the southeast viaduct, being chaperoned by our ever loyal sponsor, Miss Bailey. From this elevated position we went sleighing, and the peals of laughter as well as the roar of the class yells were evidence of a glorious time. The climax was reached when the party gathered at the pleasant home of Mr. Guy Buswell to enjoy a hot oyster stew (even unto the third time thereof). The "feed" was prepared by the Freshman girls. Music and the class song finished the evening—that is, began the morning of the seventeenth.

On Saturday evening, December 4th, the Freshman class held a meeting at the home of Miss Ethel Hamilton, on Blackburn avenue. In spite of the storm the genuine Freshman spirit was demonstrated by a good crowd turning out. Various matters of class business were discussed, one of which was the question of debate in the college. This is a line of work in which the school is somewhat deficient, and so it was voted to issue a challenge for a series of inter-class debates. The business meeting was followed by—all we could eat—and a delightful time.

Get off the earth, give up the floor!
Nineteen-thirteen, Rip! Rap! Roar!

EXCHANGES

The "Owl" contained a well written description entitled "The Red Man's Justice." It brings out clearly the idea of the red man's law, whose justice is silent, sure and terrible.

Each one has the power of making happier, sunnier, that little spot wherein our daily life is spent.—Exchange.

The "Educational Messenger" has a very good literary department.

St. Peter.—And who are you?

Candidate.—I am a scholar.

St. Peter.—Did you read your college paper?

Candidate.—I did.

St. Peter.—Did you pay for it?

Candidate.—I did not.

St. Peter.—First elevator down.

It aint no use to grumble and complain,

It's just as cheap and easy to rejoice;

When God sorts out the weather and sends rain,

Why, rain's my choice.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

Taft.

Take off the final T,

And turn his name around,

A word that just describes him

Will easily be found.

Christmas Watches 1-4 off J. C. MYERS, Jeweler

Merry Christmas

and

A Happy New Year

To Subscribers, Advertisers and Friends

Business Manager.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS—If you are looking for Christmas gifts of quality, there is nothing nicer than a Ring, Watch, or some piece of jewelry or Sterling Silver. Prices the very lowest, quality considered. C. A. DAVIS, The reliable Jeweler, Southwest corner square.

CALKINS BROS.,

Graduate Dentists.—The latest, up-to-date methods, appliances and workmanship. Our prices the lowest possible consistent with best grade work. Both phones. West side square, over Behling's.

If you want the **BEST OYSTERS**, try ours. We handle the famous **SEAL SHIP SELECTS**, direct from Baltimore.

REO CAFE. South Side Square.

GOCKE'S CHRISTMAS SPECIALTIES.

Skates, Foot Balls, Boxing Gloves, Coaster Wagons, Sleds, Velocipedes, Bicycles, Guns, Rifles, etc. East Side Square.

PETERSON CLOTHING CO.

Come in and see our New Fall Suits and Furnishings.

603, Lincoln Aveune, York, Nebraska.

THE T. A. BLACKBURN COMPANY

For anything in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Millinery, etc.

Southeast Corner Square

YORK, NEBRASKA.

—STUDENTS—

Buy your Christmas Gifts for Young Men at
WILLIAMS' CLOTHING STORE.

They take pleasure in showing, as well as
selling you.

Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Books,

Bibles and Stationery, at

BRADWELL'S DRUG STORE.

You may be homely,
And you may be fair;
Go to **CHAMBERS' STUDIO,**
And he will treat you square.
Phone Black 796 for appointments.

MANSFIELD'S—

Dry Goods, Millinery,
Groceries, Meats.

YORK, NEBRASKA

PICTURES are excellent company, a mental recreation. Good pictures are always a pleasure to behold. Nothing comes in more admirably for a Christmas Gift. It never wears out, never laid aside, but is a constant reminder of the giver. Picture frames and mouldings in a phenomenal variety. No extra charge for packing pictures for sending away. See our line of Christmas Post Cards at 15 cents per dozen.

HUFFMAN'S POST CARD AND ART STORE. South of City Hall, York, Neb.

Christmas is near. Go to

Bagg's Second-hand Store

AND SAVE MONEY.

If you're going to buy a Christmas Present for yourself or a Gentleman Friend, just remember that we are thoroughly equipped with the season's Newest Novelties.

E. B. WOODS, The Clothier.

For your **HOLIDAY GOODS**, or whatever you want, the best place is the popular
—**FIVE AND TEN CENT STORE.**—

The price is right and the goods are better.
E. M. EGE & CO. North Side Square.

Do your Christmas shopping early, before the rush begins, for you know this is a busy place, and the good things will soon be picked up. We advise early buying.

P. L. KNIGHT. 5 and 10 Cent Store, York.

JUST THINK

How pleased your family and friends would be to receive a handsome picture of you in one of the many new styles we are making.

THORNE STUDIO
NORTH SIDE SQUARE.

THE SANDBURR

—AT—

SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS PER YEAR.

A "PRESSING ENGAGEMENT" will take place at the College Sutorium any time you bring in your clothes to be cleaned and pressed. Rates very reasonable. 1017, Gandy Av.
"SHORT", MILLER' Prop.

STUDENTS—If you want a dandy good Hair Cut and Shave that will suit you, go to
ANDY SCHMELZEL.

He pleases students. Under First National Bank. Northwest Corner Square.

DRS. SHIDLER, MOORE & SHIDLER

Physicians and Surgeons.

EYE GLASSES FITTEL

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat a Specialty.

Phone 100. Office over Jerone & Detrick's Drug Store

Get the habit of trading with

H. C. KLEINSCHMIDT

Dealer in Staple and Fancy Groceries.

207, East 6th Street.

JOHN OLSON THE TAILOR, is the man to go to when you want a Suit, or Tailor Work done. The largest and finest stock of Woolens to select from. Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing all kinds of clothes at reasonable prices.

423, LINCOLN AVENUE.

WHAT ABOUT XMAS?

This is an age of usefulness. Everybody is not looking for diamonds and gold bricks, but something that will bring comfort, peace and happiness, sleep and sweet dreams. Nothing can be as useful, early and late, as a pair of comfort Slippers. Last at night, first in the morning. And for an all day enjoyment, a pair of Pine Shoes. And for your sleighride or outdoor promenade, Overshoes, Overgaiters and Leggins will save you a doctor bill. And after all this, the sweet strains of music produced on an Organ, Piano, or Violin, will make life worth living. We have them all for you. Make happy everyone you can. Let us demonstrate to you that we know what we are talking about. If not, why not wear

JOHNSON BROS' SHOES

Fine Suits, Top Coats, Overcoats and Cravats at Armstrong's, and you get your

CHOICE FOR \$10.

South Side Square, York, Nebraska.

AUCTION AND SECOND HAND STORE

South of B. & M. Railroad, Lincoln Ave. We buy and sell all kinds of New and Second Hand Goods. Students' trade solicited. A square deal always. **MILLER & MILLER.**

Johns & Ward Printing Co.

209, EAST SIXTH STREET
Independent Telephone Number 689

YORK COLLEGE Over 500 students each year. Collegiate, Academy, Normal, Business, Music, Expression and Art Departments. Books Free. Tuition, Board, Room, Heat and Light, only \$124.50 per year. Many pay out two or three times this amount, securing no better advantages, and often not so good.

WE Have full Collegiate Work
Help our Students to Good Positions
Issue all Grades of State Certificates

WE Give a thorough Business Education
Do high-grade work in Music, Expression, Art
SAVE YOU MONEY

Winter Term Opens on January 3rd. Spring Term Opens on March 2nd.
Best advantages at lowest rates. Send for catalogue. Address,

WM. E. SCHELL, D. D., PRES. YORK, NEBRASKA

A Potato Race

Is not in it with the scramble for Christmas Goods at HANNIS'. Our **TEN PER CENT. DISCOUNT SALE** to early buyers seems to appeal to many. The sale closes December 11th, so buy early. Souvenir Spoons, with the College and Conservatory in bowl, and Fountain Pens make good gifts. We have a few more birth stones that we are giving to those who call.

Hannis, The Jeweler

North West Corner Square.