



# The Sandhurr



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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1920

YORK, NEBRASKA

## STORY CONTEST

The Sandhurr staff has held short story contest, open to all college students, offering a prize for the best Christmas story. Eight very creditable ones were submitted. The judges awarded first place to Grace King. Her story follows:

### THE SPIRIT OF THE BLACK MOUNTAIN

The train had left the plains and was climbing the snowy mountain road, which led to Peace Valley. The undaunted little locomotive attacked the steep grade and thundered across the trestle above the gorge. The atmosphere in the crowded, stuffy car was clearing; the passengers began to drink in the fresh mountain air and to gaze in awe at the scenery around. Black Mountain rose, a solid gray wall beside the track. Above its summit rose the white-capped peak of a second elevation; the entire earth seemed an endless panorama of lofty mountains, whose complete numbers were hidden from mortal gaze by the drapery of the horizon.

One young man on the train paid no heed to the beautiful landscape. He lay apparently asleep; his dark head against the dusty, plush seat jolted with the increasing sway of the train. He was in the prime of his early manhood, but sickness had made deep ravages upon his frame. His face was of a ghastly pallor and on it was an expression so bitter, so despondent, so full of utter despair that all who noticed him were touched with pity. More than one wondered who he was and why he was alone, but his aloofness stopped all words of inquiry. All through the afternoon he lay with closed eyes, not heeding the passing views.

Apparently asleep, he was thinking, thinking. Burned into his very brain were Dr. Judson's words. "Another year is all I can possibly promise you, my lad." Since that time, four weeks before, his very brain had seemed to reel. In the midst of his senior year in college he had been stricken with the white plague and already its traces were visible. Everything money could do had been done. Everyone in New York thought it a pity Clinton Stover could not live to fulfill his father's hopes for him. His father's life was centered in his ambitions for his son. White-lipped he had listened to the doctor's words.

"Doctor," he had asked, "is there no possible chance?"

For the first time in his life, he had asked something which could not be granted. No wish had ever been denied him before; he always had the gift of life, so full, so free, he had taken it without question. After the doctor's words it seemed as though life became unbearable. His parents were so sorrowful, he felt as though his funeral had already taken place. Home was no longer bearable. One night, acting on a hasty impulse, he had packed a few things, written a short note to his parents, telling them he was going for one more little trip, and slipped down to the union depot. Hearing some one mention the name, Peace Valley, he had bought a ticket and boarded a train for the west.

It was now the third afternoon of his journey and he would reach his destination that evening. Just as the sun was sinking in the purple-tinted west and sending long shadows down the mountain sides the little train reached Peace Valley. Before him lay a small village, composed of a cluster of unpainted buildings. Near one edge of the village was a lumber mill, which gave an occupation to the nearby inhabitants. Clinton alighted and looked with a momentary interest at the dark, pine-covered mountains. He inquired the way to a lodging house, of a bystander.

"There ain't no hotel here," replied the mountaineer, "but I reckon you can be put up at Widow Gray's place; that's it up thar," pointing to a small house on the mountain side.

Clinton thanked the man and made his way up to the small house. A pleasant looking lady admitted him and said she could take care of him. Mrs. Gray showed him to his room at once, promising to call him when supper was ready. He washed and then rested until he was called to supper. Mrs. Gray introduced him to her daughter and son. He learned that she was a widow and lived alone with her children. They earned a scanty living by keeping summer

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## Christmas Bells

(From "In Memoriam," by Tennyson.)

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,  
The flying clouds, the frosty light;  
The year is dying in the night;  
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,  
Ring, happy bells, across the snow,  
The year is going, let him go;  
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see no more,  
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,  
And ancient forms of party strife;  
Ring in the nobler modes of life,  
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin  
The faithless coldness of the times;  
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,  
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
The civic slander and the spite;  
Ring in the love of truth and right,  
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;  
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;  
Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,  
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;  
Ring out the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

## STUDENTS ATTEND REVIVAL MEETINGS

### COLLEGE NIGHT AT EVANGELISTIC SERVICES.

The past three weeks Evangelistic services have been held every night in the college church, under the direction of Rev. J. H. Patterson. Thursday, December 2, the service was especially for college students. The entire center section of the church was reserved for the student body, and was filled to its capacity many seeking seats elsewhere. Evangelist Patterson is a staunch friend of the college students. That he appreciates the spirit of college days was proved by the call for yells. His sermon was well adapted to the interests and needs of the student.

College young people have been regular in attendance, finding their places in the chorus and in personal work among the young people of the college and city. The chorus under the leadership of Mr. Paine, a York college man, has been rendering special numbers, which have pleased the audience.

## SENIORS HAVE OYSTER STEW

Wednesday evening December 1, the Seniors gathered in the Domestic Science rooms for an oyster stew. The "eats" arrived in excellent condition under the protection of Franklin Hunt and his better half; soon all was ready. The sight of steaming oyster stew, crackers, dill pickles, celery, heavenly hash, and coffee was enough to make the heart of the most delicate Senior beat a little faster. But alas! how long was Adam in Paradise? A number of underclassmen soon broke into the party with evil intent. Their first purpose seemed to be to consume everything in sight. But alas! How long can sinners remain in Paradise? They had forgotten that Dean Ashcraft was Senior sponsor, and, for some reason, the sight of him affected them greatly. It is a recorded fact that every hair on Rube's head formed a question mark. After convincing himself that it was really the Dean, he led his group of sinners to happier lands for them and left the Seniors to finish in peace.

### ART

The members of the Art Class are very busy making Christmas gifts. It pays to be a friend of an art student. They have been making some very pretty motocs, velvet studies, parchment lamp shades and bread and butter plates.

Mrs. Smith, Miss Vivian Smith, Mrs. Nelson, Grace Wlsh Lane have completed some very pretty pieces in china. They are making plans for an exhibit sometime soon.

Miss Gladys Parkins surely must have been born an artist. She has completed two more studies in water color.

Lucile D. (at a football game)—I guess one of our boys is hurt.

Fae C.—(calmly)—Is that so?

Lucile D.—I guess it's John Davidson.

Fae C. (all excited) Oh, dear! Is he hurt badly?

## BASKET BALL SEASON OPENS

### BOTH GIRLS AND BOYS ARE INTERESTED.

Coach Riddell's call for men brought out quite a number of followers of this sport. However, the number is not nearly as large as it should be. He wants so many that no man is sure of a place on the team until the whistle blows for a game. The men who are out are showing willingness to work and learn, that can result in nothing less than a winning team for York College. Hours for practice are somewhat irregular, they cannot be arranged otherwise, so make the best of it? Some very good trips are being arranged. A game with the University Freshmen as a curtain raiser to a University game, and a trip into Kansas are some of the things to be looked forward to. Everything pointed toward a good season, with the hard work of the team, the support of the student body York College will have a team worthy of defending her colors.

Inter class basket ball will start in a few days and every class is urged to organize a team to represent them.

"Girls' Basket Ball practice, 5:15 to 6:00," is the sign which appeared on the bulletin board Tuesday, Dec. 8, and it caused considerable excitement among the boys as well as the girls.

About twenty-four girls responded to this call and are making earnest efforts to acquire some skill in passing, shooting goals, correct guarding and other accomplishments that are essential to good playing. Before long, class teams will be organized and then the real fun will begin.

John Riddell has agreed to coach us and we feel confident that under his direction efficient players will be developed.

Remember, girls, we only get the Gym. from 5:15 to 6:00 o'clock on Tuesday and Thursday evenings. So let's pep up and make every minute count.

### LAME DUCKS

Any announcements? Yes, lots of them, but Miss Adams' announcement that there will be a meeting of the Lambda Deltas (otherwise known as the Lame Ducks) places all others in the background. The Dean, especially, sits up and takes notice. And well he might for the new club gives promise of being as classy an organization as any university can boast. The first meeting was held Monday with all the charter members, eight in number present. Mr. Newton was a visitor by request, his application for membership being left over until after the next Organic Chemistry quiz. For altho all organizations have a certain requirement for membership, this one has a rather peculiar one. Tho far from being a scholarship organization it is scholarship test that is required for admission. Mr. Le Fever has been permanently rejected. New members will be received about once a week, but ten is the limit of membership. Here's to the Lame Ducks of '21.

## EDDY BROWN DELIGHTS AUDIENCE

### VIOLINIST IS WELL RECEIVED

Monday evening, November 29th, Eddy Brown appeared in recital at the York Opera House. The house was well filled, although the weather was stormy. Some vacant seats were held by purchasers of season tickets, who were kept away by bad roads.

Expectation ran high among those present, but none were disappointed. Mr. Brown fully lived up to his international reputation as a violin genius. His program was as follows:

Concerto in A Minor—Antonio Vivaldi  
Allegro  
Largo  
Fresto.

Concerto ..... Mendelssohn  
Allegro, molto appassionato  
Andante  
Allegro molto vivace

Hymn to the Sun from "Coq d'Or"  
—Rimsky Korsakoff.  
Rondino ..... Cramer-Brown.  
Menuett ..... Paderewski  
Tambourin Chinois ..... Kreisler

Serenade Tsigane ..... Valdez  
Orientale ..... Cui  
La Ronde des Lutins ..... Bazzini  
Mr. Josef Bonline at the piano.  
Arrangement of Horner-Witte of Kansas City  
(Piano furnished by Meyer Music Company.)

## LIFE THOU ART CRUEL

### ANOTHER BUBBLE BURSTS

Oh Life thou art indeed cruel. Yes cruel for now there has been removed from our midst one of the avenues thru which many a boy and girl has imagined himself or herself becoming a hero or heroine. Have you not seen them, in days past, sit motionless before some window, staring wide eyed at some point a thousand or so miles distant—eyes as big as saucers, every muscle tense! Did you wonder what was going on behind that broad white brow. Ah! I will tell you. The "Con" is on fire! He sees himself, rushing madly, wildly from his rooming house to the scene of the flames! The firemen are standing around rooted to the spot—no one seems to know what to do! Why are they all so dense? He knows what to do! Seizing a wet towel (evidently put there by some kind friend who expected him) he wraps it around his head and rushes fearlessly into the burning building and amid the shouts of his comrades carries forth the fainting fire trapped victims—the whole forty of them. And then exhausted he falls into the arms of his friends, and is rushed to the hospital where loving hands care for him and praises are heaped upon him from every side. He is a real hero at last!

Ah but 'tis only a dream. Life thou art cruel! Such can never be—for a fire escape has been installed at the "Con."

## PLEASING BANQUET ENDS FOOTBALL SEASON

Throughout the entire football season of 1920, the Y. C. "Warriors of the Gridiron" brought honor to themselves and to the college which they represented. These warriors were victorious in every battle, though no every battle was a victory as football victories go. But our warriors were victorious because they learned to conquer the discouragements of defeat, because they learned to fight on, and because they learned to fight a clean fight to the very end. They won because they let each defeat, and each victory, too—be a challenge for a better, stronger, fight in the next battle, till finally they had conquered their weakness and placed themselves on the one-yard line ready to begin the fight in 1921.

To celebrate these victories, and to do honor to the team, students faculty, alumni and friends of the college met at the city Y. M. C. A. for the annual football banquet on the evening of November 22.

Over a hundred players on the "banquet team" played during the "first half," with very good spirits, singing, laughing and cheering as they banqueted. The menu was as follows:

Fruit Cocktail Wafers  
Veal Birds Mashed Potatoes  
Sweet Potato Croquets  
Creamed Asparagus  
Parker House Rolls Butter  
Cranberry Mold Relish  
Fruit Salad Saltines  
Ice Cream Cake

Dean Ashcraft, as Toastmaster, presided during the "second half," which was no less merry than the "first half."

Dr. Shidler, introduced as "A Pigskin" responded to the toast, "The Pigskin" in his usual clever manner. Lettie Johnson, with Gladys Perkins accompanying her, sang "Because of You" by Parks.

Warren Baller told how it felt to be on the "Twenty Yard Line," and indicated that the team would not start at that point next year, but would be ready to start on the one-yard line to "plunge thru" for greater victories in 1921.

Lean Myers, talking about "The Sidelines," gave some very interesting sidelines concerning the members of the team.

President Roop, in response to the toast, "The Goal," set forth the goal toward which both the team and the college as a whole are striving.

Miss Keyes related one of George Fitch's interesting Siwash football stories, and added much to the spirit of the occasion.

A solo by Dean Amadon, "The Yeoman's Wedding song" by Poniatowski, brought joy to the hearts of the banqueters. Miss Rankin accompanied him at the piano.

Coach John Riddell then presented the fourteen letter men with their certificates of "lettership." This was an impressive and exceedingly gratifying presentation. After short talks by Captain Willard Ferris and Captain-elect Earl Morgan, the "second half" ended with cheer after cheer for the team.

The whole affair was very successful, and much credit is due to the members of the committee in charge.

## STATE ORATORICAL ASSOCIATION MEETS

The Nebraska Collegiate Oratorical Association held the first meeting of the season in York, Friday, December 3, to plan the work of the year. The officers of the organization are: President—H. S. Henry—York. Vice-president, H. S. Henry, Doane. Sec-Treas—G. W. Koehn—Creighton. Float Delegate—Alice Carpenter—Hastings.

The State Oratorical contest will be held in York, February 18th in the college church. This contest ought to be of vital interest to every college of the state. Every York college student should be interested in seeing Y. C. well represented in the contest.

Greathouse: "That 'Mechanical Jane' would make an ideal wife. She didn't have anything to say."

# Shoes for the College Boys and Girls, Rogers Shoe Co., Phoenix Hosiery, Electric Shoe Repairing

**THE SANDBURR**  
Published bi-monthly by the students of York college.

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Alumni ..... Mrs. W. C. Noll  
Faculty Critic ..... Prof. Morgan

For lo, the days are hastening on,  
By prophet-bards foretold,  
When with the ever-circling years,  
Comes round the age of gold;  
When peace shall over all the earth,  
Its ancient splendors fling,  
And the whole world send back the  
song,  
Which now the angels sing.

The second Christmas of so-called peace times is almost here and the world seems to be little nearer to real, ideal peace. Southern Europe is still in a state of war, contending over boundary lines and other minor disputes. Bolshevism rules in Russia and everywhere there is a general feeling of unrest. But saddest of all is the condition of the poorer class of people, in sections where it is almost impossible to secure even the bare necessities of life. Such conditions as these certainly encourage the most extreme type of socialism.

We think of the situation in our own country as serious, and indeed it is, but in comparison we have little to worry about.

Possibly if we would get our minds off of our own trouble for a while and do our part toward living up to the spirit of universal brotherhood, the problem in the United States might be more easily solved.

As the Christmas season draws near, the sadness of all this suffering touches us more deeply, for again we seem to hear, as the shepherds, the song of the angels: "Peace on earth, good will toward men." May the time soon come when the true spirit of Christmas shall reign throughout the world.

### DR. ROOP'S RECOMMENDATION

At the regular monthly meeting of the Executive Committee, President Roop recommended that the claims of Christian Education be presented in every Church in the co-operating conference between January first and February sixth and that the York College Endowment fund of \$150,000 be raised during this Education Promotion Period. During recent months Dr. Roop has been planning and working for the realization of this financial goal. A vigorous campaign is being put on.

### LIFE MORE IMPORTANT THAN A LIVING

While maintaining a liberal attitude toward the more practical demands of its environment, York College always subordinates a living for a life, believing that by a cultural and religious education it can best equip young people for independent and original achievement, and prepare them for leadership under the complex and exacting conditions of modern life.

Such standards can not be maintained without financial backing. York College needs enlarged endowment to enable it to meet running expenses in these days of dollar depreciation.

Will you not join the goodly company making possible the maintenance of the high standards of cultural and religious education which have helped the young people of the Central West for more than a generation?

Send us cash or Liberty Bonds. Give a Bequest note, or remember York College in your will. For further information and literature write to President Hervis U. Roop.

### IDEALS OF SERVICE

Christian Colleges of the Country perform a vital service in imparting to young men and women ideals of service which the nation must have for its best work. If all the people worked merely for money, this would be a sorry place.

But money is needed to maintain the institutions which foster our ideals. It can be obtained from those who have the spirit of helping others. Incidentally knowledge of such gifts inspires others of wealth

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to devote their savings to worthy objects.

York College is endeavoring to raise a \$600,000 fund for general endowment, Scholarships and New Buildings.

HERVIN U. ROOP, President.

### BEATITUDES

1. Blessed is the matron who remembers her girlhood days.
2. Blessed are they who laugh, for they shall be called down.
3. Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the Con.
4. Blessed are they who hunger and thirst for late hours, for they shall be filled—with sarcasm.
5. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.
6. Blessed are the inquisitive, for they shall hear naught.
7. Blessed are the peacemakers for they are missing.
8. Blessed are the plotters, for their plans shall never be realized.
9. Blessed are ye when the matron shall reproach you—rejoice and be exceedingly glad when she is thru.
10. But woe unto you that are merry, for you shall receive condemnation.
11. Woe unto you, ye that laugh now! for ye shall mourn and weep.

### MORE TROUBLES

The thing that's most disturbing To our Freshmen lads and lasses Is the fact that every morning We have seventhy classes. For what is more annoying And causes more surprise Than the clanging of alarm clocks That tell us we must rise, And in the fading moonlight (For dawn has not yet come) We snatch our books and pencil And to our classrooms run. And tho our good professors A careful vigil keep Sometimes their effort's fruitless We can't help but fall asleep. And just as we are dreaming Of the time we had last night We hear our name called loudly And we jump in dreadful fright. We must answer history questions And forget our pleasant dream Alas! We well remember Things are not what they seem.

### ALUMNI NOTES

Miss Lena Myers, '21, received an announcement recently of the marriage of Miss Garda Parker, '19, to Mr. Robert McCarty at Central City, Nebraska, on Nov. 10. No further details are available at this time, but Garda's many friends will join the Alumni Association in extending hearty good wishes for the future.

The editor has been confidently expecting a letter giving all the interesting and praiseworthy points of the new son that arrived at the home of Prof. Charles Bowers, '13, and wife at Curtis, Nebr., in Oct. Falling to receive the letter, it had best be announced anyhow, as we are sure that all will be glad to rejoice with the parents. Mr. Bowers is Professor of Science at the Curtis Agricultural school.

### Wireless Messages.

"Yea, verily; send me that good, old paper again, for which the amount is enclosed. I know of no other thing I would rather have stick me than the Sandburr; in fact, such a sensation would be a real pleasure. Doubtless, the college register contains many names that are strange to me and Mrs. Soper; yet the same spirit prevails there as when we attended, I am sure."—Supt. Wayne Soper, Eagle, Nebr.

"I have an earnest interest in the welfare of York College, in its beneficent work. I wish success for the the alumni, the students, the faculty, the trustees, and the friends. I came to Excelsior eight years ago—the last week in October, 1912. I am serving my fourth year as a member of the Council and Secretary of the Park board. This work added to my regular employment keeps me very busy. This place is on the south shore of Lake Minnetonka, eighteen miles out of Minneapolis by electric trains. It is a very fine place to live in the summer time. You may enter my name as a subscriber for the Sandburr."—F. O. Stout, '08, Excelsior, Minnesota.

### CONTEST STORY

(Continued from Page 1)

tourists, while Margaret taught in the village school, and Bobbie worked at odd jobs.

Clinton retired early that night, as he was very tired from his trip. From his window he could see the pine-covered peak of Black Mountain, rising against the distant horizon like a sentinel watching over the valley. In his dreams he was again home in New York. His father's house was crowded; the sickening odor of flowers was in the air. The people were silent and looked sad. He saw his mother leaning on his father's arm, and weeping bitterly. His attention was attracted to the center of the room; there on the trestles stood a white coffin. Gazing into it, he saw himself lying white and silent. A minister standing beside the casket was reading the account of his own life; it was facts simply stated—no record of kind deeds. Comments were whispered around the room: "Selfish boy," said one; "A great idler," said another. "He was so selfish," added a third. A procession followed the casket to the graveyard and he saw it lowered into the ground. He saw his father and mother weeping, saw them led to a car and driven slowly home.

Clinton awoke with a start. The room was filled with the silvery radiance of the moonlight. The cold sweat stood out on his brow. "My God! has my life been so selfish?" he whispered. Sleep had fled. He went over his past life year by year. That night, for the first time in his life Clinton prayed; for the first time he felt the need of a guiding power. By day-break he had resolved that the rest of the year should not be wasted. Looking from his window Christmas bells seemed to peal across the space between him and Black Mountain sending him an invisible power.

Years later an old settler was showing Peace Valley to a tourist. They were standing on the side of Black Mountain gazing down into the little valley with its thriving town. In the change of years it had grown and become a very busy little place.

"Yes, sir," said the settler, "We're not so terrible far behind the times out here. Isn't the boy's house a beauty?" he asked proudly, pointing to a large building near the edge of the town. "Stover helped them to get it.—Y. M. C. A.—he called it. He came to these parts one Christmas, years ago, weak and pale as a ghost. Boarded with Wigow Gray, that first winter. People said he came out here to die, so no one paid much attention to him. He seemed dazed and acted like a man asleep. He walked around over the mountain paths—seemed especially fond of old Black Mountain. After a while he seemed to change and the first thing we knew he had the younger boys out with him. He told them wonderful stories about great places, where he'd been and got them interested in these mountains. The boys got to doing things; they began to quit swearing and dress up on Sunday and go to church and Sunday school with him. The older boys called them sissies, but they said Captain, as they called him, wasn't a sissy and he went. Next he opened up a room for the mill hands; fixed it all up cozy; sent away and got books and easy chairs and things for it. The men got interested in learning to read and write. They began to take an interest in their homes and state. Stover explained what the government really was. Margaret Gray helped him and the women were not left out. A room was fixed for them too, and a lady came from away off in New York City to teach them. She showed them how to make their houses prettier and how to sew and cook better. And sir, do you know, Peace Valley wasn't the same old place. Some tried to discourage him and did all sorts of mean tricks, but he never got out of patience—was always good-natured and ready to help. A new spirit seemed to take hold of the place. Homes meant more to us mountain folks. He brought men here from away off and showed us how to do things in a new way. That was a lucky Christmas for all of us. But, man do you know, the strangest part was, he began to get better himself. Stover claimed it was the spirit of the mountain, and he had been healed by their invisible power. Sir, do you see that house close to old Black Mountain—down yonder below us? That's where he lives. Margaret Gray is his wife now. But come, we must go or we'll be late to dinner, where you'll see Stover and realize why we love him."

GRACE KING, '23.

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**NEW YEARS is BUCK JONES in 'JUST PALS'**  
**DEC. 30-31st is DOWN HOME with 8 piece band and orchestra.**  
Other Holiday programs are **NAZIMOVA in 'MDME PEACOCK'**

**The DEAN**

**BUSINESS COLLEGE**

The Y. B. C. play entitled "A Man's Voice" was rendered in a very creditable manner last Friday at the College Chapel. Every one who attended was well pleased with this interesting little comedy in which Gwendolyn Perkins, played by Bertha Foster, cleverly convinces her Aunt Matilda of the fact that a man is necessary to her future happiness. We hope that the B. C. will find time to give another play before the year is over. The total receipts amounted to \$43.75. This fund will be used for the benefit of the College Annual which is to be put out in the Spring.

Monday, Nov. 22, the girls met and organized a basket ball team. Quite a number of them have played before, and if we are to judge by their actions in school, they are going to put lots of pep into their games. We feel sure of our last statement, for look whom they have as a coach—Miss Geiger. Here's luck to them.

The boys basket ball team went to Waco and played the High School team, Nov. 19th and returned with six points to their credit. We won't say how many points Waco took but when we say that Waco was about eight times as fast as our team you can guess about how many points they did make. Even with the bitterness of defeat uppermost in our minds, we do say that Waco High has the cleanest, snappiest team we ever expect to meet and they also have a referee who knows fair play.

On Saturday, December 4, our basket ball team played the return game with Waco at the "Y" gym here. We were licked again but not as badly as before. All of our boys showed improvement. Larson, our captain, has temporarily left school, and Phipps has been elected captain pro tem. Come out boys, give us a lift on Monday and Wednesday nights at the "Y" gym, and Tuesday nights on the hill.

Wednesday, Nov. 24, the girls and boys had a "spell-down." Warner stayed with it the longest of the boys but when he realized he was spelling every other word against a line of eighteen girls he got nervous and failed. Marguerite Reed then out-spelled the remaining girls and finally fell down on the word "accommodate." Guess we had better organize a spelling club. What do you think?

**NOTES**

Lucille Osborne was ill for a few days but we are glad to see her back in school again.

Jack Barbee has left school and returned home on account of the illness of his father.  
Loren Weeks and Durfee Larson have left school but both expect to return soon.

Prof. Moore and Prof. Arnold decided to take advantage of the Thanksgiving vacation and eat turkey "out of York."

The greater number of the students spent their Thanksgiving vacation at their homes. Some were not able to make good train connections so were late in coming back.

Those who are taking Practical Law find it a very interesting subject. There are about 25 in the class.

The Shorthand students took their dreaded examination on the elements of shorthand last week. Those who passed get into office practice work until the end of the course and those who didn't, well—they aren't ready for that yet. What's the use of giving examinations because they all pass anyhow?

There is no one way that is best for all, but there is a way for each. Have you found yourself?

The way to win tomorrow is to achieve something worthy to-day.

Miss Marie Parker left for her home in Scottsbluff, this week to assist her mother in the heavy rush of Christmas work in the photographic gallery, but expects to be back when school opens after the holidays.

Some people see too much—some don't see enough, but you can't look thru an iron post to see more. Ask Serveny how she got that bump on the side of her head.

Suggestion—Better move to the back of the room so you won't have to turn around to see.

Arnold, (in arith.)—Those figures beyond mills don't amount to anything.

Arnold (in arith.)—"Mr. Towle, what is the greatest per cent you can lose?"

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## COLLEGES HOLD ATHLETIC MEETING

ANNUAL EVENT OF INTER-COLLEGIATE ASSOCIATION HELD IN LINCOLN DECEMBER 11.

The regular meeting of the Athletic association of Nebraska College met in the Y. M. C. A., at Lincoln, December 11th. Every college was represented except Omaha University. They sent no word nor representative.

The matter of awarding the championship was in the hands of a committee. They reported that the championship in track should go to Hastings College; in basket ball to Doane College; in football, because of three schools not having been defeated, viz., Doane, Wesleyan and Grand Island, that no championship be awarded.

The coaches were all busy getting their basket ball schedules arranged.

The track meet is to be held at Wesleyan University, May 21st, 1921. The provisions for the track entries etc., were left the same as last year.

There will be a tangible trophy presented to each of the institutions which may win in the three major sports, viz., football, basketball and track. The amount of money set aside for such trophies shall be not more than seventy-five dollars. The executive committee shall determine what the nature of the trophy shall be.

The officers elected for the coming year were Professor Bunge of Doane College, president; President Rouse of Peru Normal, vice-president and Professor M. C. Pate of Kearney Normal, Secretary-Treasurer. The committee to report on championship of the various sports was Prof. Treibland of Midland College; Prof. Pate of Kearney Normal and Dean Weyer of Hastings College.

Some time was given to the interpretation of rules and regulations. Quite a lengthy discussion was held on the matter of providing a list of officials upon which the schools may agree. No action was taken but a committee was asked to be appointed to work out that matter and present it at the next annual meeting. Some discussion was given to the matter of uniformity of presenting sweaters to the team for the local schools.

Good fellowship and desire for co-operation and more thorough understanding of regulations characterized the meeting.

New girl (to Jinks)—I'm so glad to have met you.  
Jinks—I knew you would be.

Coming—"Whose Little Bride are You?"

### FORENSICS

The York College Forensics Club is fully organized and at work. The members of the club have had several debates during the past week, and inter-class debates are now being arranged. Collegiate debates are also being arranged with Grand Island, Doane, Midland, and Peru.

This activity has not been sufficiently emphasized in the past. Plenty of students have ability along these lines and those who do should be willing to use it to support old Y. C. Let's put York College on the map in debating and oratory as well as in athletics.

### Y. W. C. A.

At the meeting of the Y. W., held Dec. 6, the subject, "Students Standards," was presented by Gladys Harding. The topic was one of vital interest and many important suggestions were given by the leader. Among these was a quotation worth remembering: "Be a friend to many but be intimate with few; and may the few be well chosen."

### Zeta Literary Society

The regular Zeta meeting was held in the Zeta hall the evening of Nov. 30th.

A very interesting program was rendered as follows:

Music—Louise Hammond.  
The First Thanksgiving—Marjorie Hackel.

The Courtship of Miles Standish—Priscilla—Evea Yaw.

Miles Standish—Hugh Arnold.  
John Adams—Lloyd Nichols.

Music (Piano Solo)—Alfred Parks  
Reading—Nona New Banta.

Zeta Herald Thanksgiving Number  
Editor-in-chief—M. F. Mulvaney.

Associate editors—Ruth Havenor,  
Heka Blank and Oscar Reynolds.

The Thanksgiving edition was a very newsy number of the Zeta Herald. Many who hadn't been sure what they were thankful for, found out before they left the hall.

A Zeta play is to be given after Christmas. Watch for further notice.

### Pal Literary Society.

Tuesday evening, Dec. 6, the Pal Literary Society held their last program of the year of 1920. On account of the Evangelistic meetings, the program began at 6:30 in the Pal hall. There was a large attendance in spite of the early hour. The program following was given:—

Piano Solo—Mary Coleman.  
Original Story—Mildred Stenson.

Quartet—Paul Riggs, Antonio Rivera, Tena Franz and Viola Stoddard.

Reading "Canyon Flowers,"—Olive Ball.

The quartet favored us with a second number, an old favorite song which was sung and acted out in a very clever way. The Christmas number of the Pal Journal was full of much pep and humor besides a very interesting Christmas story by one of the writers of the paper. Every one thoroughly enjoyed it and the publishers are to be congratulated upon their success. With everyone full of pep the new year of 1921 ought to be very enthusiastic and helpful to the Pals and their friends.

### THE CHAPERON

Is it always necessary to answer a written invitation?

It is considered very rude not to answer a written invitation immediately, either by note of acceptance or of regret.

If there are plenty of chairs in the room unoccupied, is it proper for a young man or woman to remain seated where an older person enters the room?

A young person should always rise when an older person enters the room, and should remain standing until the older person is seated.

Should creamed peas, served in a sauce dish be eaten with a fork or a spoon?

All vegetables should be eaten with the fork.

If a young man desires a date with a young lady, how long before the occasion should he ask her?

The time of asking would depend upon the function in question and other circumstances but in general he should ask at the time best suited to her convenience.

When dining at a short order house or cafe, such as the Kroy, is it proper to take the potatoes onto the meat platter or should they be eaten directly from the little platter on which they are served?

If dinner plates are used both meat and potatoes should be removed to it. Otherwise they may be eaten from the small platters.

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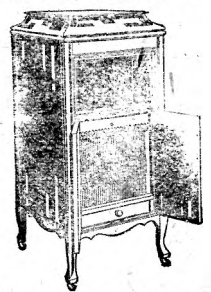
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### LOCALS

Miss Leta Selleck and Miss Sibyl Phillips have secured rooms at the residence of Rev. Jordan on Burlington avenue.

The Freshmen girls have considerable gold basket ball material and they expect to organize a team in the near future.

Miss Eunice Gorby has moved from the "Con" to the Graves residence on East avenue.

Dean Ashcraft gave a short talk at chapel last Friday explaining the needy condition of our fellow students in Europe and asking us to cooperate in aiding them. A committee was appointed to prepare a short program in order to create a little enthusiasm on this subject.

The Hawkeye Club with a few guests enjoyed a bountiful dinner on Thanksgiving Day at the Steve Dabler residence, which is the present home of the majority of the club.

The principal feature of the dinner was a real Hawkeye turkey (sent by Mrs. Dankle) cooked in real Hawkeye style, by real Hawkeye maids.

Our hosts of last year, Prof. and Mrs. Noll, were our guests of honor this year.

Prof Wood (telling about the sister of an editor) I once knew a spinster lady who was the sister of a country newspaper.

Perhaps this is a case of omission for poetic purposes.

Dean Ashcraft: Monkeys are sometimes attacked by tribes of other people.

### LIFE WORK RECRUITS

The Life Work Recruits held their monthly devotional meeting on Wednesday evening, November third. Lloyd Gotchall, the vice-president, gave an interesting talk on the need of workers in the foreign fields. Miss Eva Kerr impressed upon us the great need of education for women in China. At present we have several woman's colleges there, but in most of these the enrollment is less than one hundred. It is when we think of the millions of women in China that we realize how inadequate their educational system is.

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Antonio Rivera brought us a very interesting message from Porto Rico. Catholicism has held the island for hundreds of years in superstition and ignorance and it is to the Christian Colleges of America that the call comes to lead them from the darkness of fear to the light of love of the Master.  
A pleasant feature of the meeting was a solo by Lettie Johnson.

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