

JAMES T. HARDWICK DISCUSSES PROBLEMS OF COLLEGE YOUTH

Y. M. C. A. Worker from Atlanta, Ga., Makes Two-Day Visit on York College Campus

"Have you ever thought," asked James T. Hardwick, speaking in the college chapel December 5, "that our economic structure, our relations with each other, in fact, our whole civilization must maintain a backbone of simple honesty—or fall into chaos?"

The speaker, a man from Atlanta, Georgia, was brought to the campus through the services of the state and local Y. M. C. A. Before speaking, he was introduced by W. E. "Bill" Thomas, of the state Y. M. C. A., who was in turn introduced by J. H. "Luke" Wright, of the city Y. M. C. A.

"As I have faced student problems over the country," the speaker continued, "certain questions have been burned into me. One of the chief of these is simply this, 'Am I becoming an honest person?'"

Mr. Hardwick, drawing upon his experience, presented a number of striking illustrations. "There is the story of a certain college where, after a moving talk on honesty by 'Dad' Elliot, scores of books were returned to the school library by students who saw a new light. They were in the process of becoming honest persons. At a famous technical school, one student made a brilliant scholastic record that earned him the medal for scholarship. Years later, when a prosperous professional man, this same student sent back the medal, saying that he had actually not come by that award honestly. That man would rather be honest than have possession, however undisputed, of something tainted with dishonesty. He, too, was on the road toward becoming an honest person."

"Jim" Hardwick presented thoughts from a large store of human experiences. "I have a friend at the Rockefeller Institute of research," he said. "He tells me that a man there is paid a large salary for a year's work that may show, rightly or nit, no promising results. That man may add a little to his reports here, and subtract a little there. The Institute may base further research on his report. You see the sheer necessity for purest honesty."

"We must realize that honesty is the fiber of society; all the way from honesty between nations to honesty between a man's selves."

"Independence is sure to be required in plenty, if you are to be honest in the broad sense. We do too much what other people want us to do, or even what we think they expect of us. We fall in line too easily. I know a certain course in one of the colleges which, it is said, only three men in its history have been known to pass without cheating. The big point is, you don't have to pass. You don't have to get a degree, if it must be at the sacrifice of something in your character that is worth infinitely more than the whole course."

Mr. Hardwick held two sessions with the students that afternoon. Periods of an hour each were spent with the men, on college men's problems, and with the women, on their problems. Two smaller groups of the same type met downtown in the evening. During the morning, he had also addressed the high school students.

"As I move around among students I find three chief topics of discussion among college fellows," said Mr. Hardwick, during the afternoon session with the men. "These three topics," he added, "are sports, girls, and religion. That second topic is particularly important because today the position of women in our society is a difficult problem, different, per-

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WINTER'S GARB

ZETAS GIVE PROGRAM ON TRANSPORTATION

"In 1934, radio-controlled cars will travel on state highways at the rate of 600 miles per hour," stated Warren Witham in his talk on "Travel Fifty Years From Now" at the Zeta Literary meeting on December 4. The general subject of the meeting was "Travel and Transportation."

Robert Marple sang "On the Road to Mandalay," accompanied at the piano by Harold Burhoop; and Margaret Akofer read the poem, "Sailor Town," by Smith.

In his talk on "How and Where Mr. John Citizen Would go if he had a Ticket," Merle Wittmeyer brought out the idea that in years past one had to carry a great deal of traveling equipment, while now all one has to do is to buy the ticket.

The ZETA HERALD was read by Lyle Goff and Paul Myers; and the extempo, "The Queerest Form of Transportation I Have Ever Witnessed," was responded to by William Curnutt.

—Y. C.—

Rev. Hankins Speaks In Chapel Meeting

"Christian colleges have no other good reason for existence than for inculcating in young men and women upstanding ideals of Christianity" was the conviction expressed by the Rev. Charles B. Hankins, pastor of the York Methodist Church in a chapel address on Nov. 22.

"The hope of the world lies in the ability of Christianity to keep able men in our midst," continued the speaker. "There are many evils rampant in this country. We must face them as Christians and with Christian leaders."

Mr. Hankins went on to say that college men are conservatives. They wish to keep in step with the times. It takes a strong force to compel a college man to break with his pals and his surroundings.

"Education is by no means modern. Even in Babylonian times, the same principles of education were involved. Adam even complained to Eve that things weren't what they used to be."

The speaker pointed out that the duty of a Christian college is to incorporate Christian ideals in youth. There is only one road to life's goal, unselfishness. The test of a Christian college is in what manner it is building the Kingdom of God.

"However," said Mr. Hankins, "there is no set rule for determining a good man. The test of manhood and womanhood is not mental. The true test is spiritual. What are you, as a Christian, doing to help your college reach its highest ideals?"

—Y. C.—

William Hice and Leonidas Puckett of Adams spent the Thanksgiving Holidays at the Hice home in York.

Panthers Defeated By Bethany Eleven

York Takes Its Worst Beating as Grid Season Closes

Outplaying the York College Panthers in every department of the game the Bethany eleven of Lindsborg, Kansas, scored a 46 to 0 victory in the Turkey Day clash of the teams which was the final game of the season for the Panthers.

It was homecoming day at Lindsborg and a large crowd was on hand to see the Bethany team score its only victory of the season.

The Swedes ran and passed their way to three scores in the first half and added four more in the last half. Capt. Glen Hartley of Bethany was on the tossing end of four touchdowns. Twice Lemon was on the receiving end while Killfohl and Stephenson received the other two.

Dicker converted three of the extra points while Stephenson added the other. The score at half time was 20 to 0. Bethany scored 20 first downs to 6 for York.

Hartley, Lemon, Fritzel, Dicker and Killfohl were outstanding for the Bethany eleven while York's best efforts were due largely to Headlee, Maurer, and Parker in the backfield and Smith, Stephenson, Barker and Ender in the line.

The starting lineup:

York	Pos.	Bethany
Barker	le	Killfohl
Bish	lt	Miltner
Freet	lg	Sponge
Stephenson	rg	Nelson
Feemster	rg	Doak
Lutz	rt	Brush
Ender	re	Lemon
Maurer	qb	Dicker
Moore	lh	Hartley
Parker	rh	Steele
Headlee	fb	Fritzel

—Y. C.—

Y CLUB ENTERTAINED

The "Y" Club met at the home of Dean Charles Bisset, Monday evening, December 4. Instead of the monthly supper at the "con," the members met at the Bisset home where an important business meeting was held. After the meeting the group enjoyed playing numerous games.

At an appropriate hour Mrs. Bisset served a delicious lunch. The notorious "Mitz" Maurer was happy as a small boy for as training rules were over he was able to take care of his lunch without his conscience bothering him.

—Y. C.—

MID-YEAR MEETING FOR ALUMNI TO BE DEC. 27

The date for the Mid-Year Alumni meeting has been set for Thursday evening, December 27, at 6:00 o'clock. Mrs. E. I. Doty is chairman of the menu committee and Miss Nell Bears of the program committee.

REGULAR MEETING OF PALS HAS FUN THEME

"Fun for All and All for Fun" was the theme of the PALS meeting on Tuesday, December 4. Jokes, told by the new members, and a short skit, "Meller-drama," were features of the program.

Irene Thompson responded to the impromptu, "The Funniest Thing That I Ever Saw." Russell Smith led devotions and Max Riggs conducted the singing. After the jokes by the new members, Winfred Moore played two numbers on the ukelele, "Neopolitan Nights" and one of his own compositions. Marion Kealther discussed "Comic-strips and Their Composers." Marian Sandall read a few short poems. The PALS Journal was read by Roberta James. A short skit, "Meller-drama," directed by Lucille Evans was given by Cecil Smith, Helen Friesse, Rex Lutz, Irene Thompson, Mary Foster, Lela Yost, Darlene Franz, Roma Squires, Robert Oliver, and Winfred Moore. The program closed with the group singing of favorite songs.

—Y. C.—

Hazel Emma Morgan Presents Recital

Miss Hazel Emma Morgan was presented in a piano recital by the York College Conservatory of Music at the United Brethren Church on Monday evening, December 3. Hazel Emma, the daughter of Professor and Mrs. J. C. Morgan, is a senior in high school this year, and is studying music under Miss Gladys Pearson.

Janice Brown, a contralto, and a freshman in college, assisted in the recital by singing several numbers. She was accompanied at the piano by Jean Brown.

Following is the program:
Fantasy in C Minor.....Bach
Sonata, Op. 2 No. 1.....Beethoven
Allegro

Hazel Emma Morgan

Cantique d'Amour.....Liszt
Love Song.....Stojowski
Concert-Etude.....MacDowell
Hazel Emma Morgan
Day Dreams.....Freeborn
The Monotone.....Cornelius
A Winter Afternoon.....Manning
Janice Brown
Concerto, Op. 31.....Godard
Andante
Allegro vivace
Hazel Emma Morgan
Miss Pearson at second piano

—Y. C.—

FEW VETERANS ON SQUAD

Coach Guy Ordway has but three old men to build his basketball team around. These letter-men are Walt Speece, Bill Thomas and E. Green. Among the new men reporting are Bud Feaster, Wayne Condon, Harry Stephenson, P. Jaramillo, E. Jaramillo, Goff, Marple, Headlee, Lutz, Tonkin, Gels, Adamson, Carson, Ayers, Smith.

PANTHER FOOTBALL SQUAD IS HONORED AT ANNUAL BANQUET

Mitz Maurer Picked as Football Representative; Ruth Spore Is Panther Sweetheart

The 1934 Panther football team was honored at the annual banquet sponsored by the Panther Club at the United Brethren Church, Friday evening, December 7. The outstanding feature of this event was the disclosing of the team's choice of Captain Milton Maurer as the Representative Football Man and Ruth Spore as the Panther Sweetheart. Maurer, a senior, and Miss Spore, a junior, are both of York.

The banquet theme was a gridiron with the speakers of the evening placed on various yard lines. The toasts were on subjects relative to a football game. Everett Green, president of the Panther Club, served as toastmaster, and welcomed the team. The program was as follows: First Quarter: "Kick-Off" (40 yard line), Coach Guy Ordway; "Down the Field" (10 yard line), Football Representative, Milton Maurer; "The Officials," Male Quartette. Second Quarter: "Getting in-to Stride" (30 yard line), Mayor Charles Rothman; "Cheering" (40 yard line), Panther Sweetheart, Ruth Spore; "Advice," Gladys Deever. Third Quarter: "Injury," (20 yard line) Jack Graham; "The Stands Went Wild," (10 yard line), Dorothy Bittinger; "Refreshments," Girls' Trio. Fourth Quarter: "Anchors Aweigh," Bernice Strickler; "The Goal Line," Charles B. Hankins, D. D.; College Song.

The banquet attendance was the largest in several years and was in keeping with the unusually large squad of twenty-five lettermen. These men are to be given letters. The first seven are seniors. Milton Maurer, Dave Ender, Calvin Feemster, Walter Speece, Lyndle Moore, Jack Graham, Bruce Freet, Harry Stephenson, Donald Varcoe, Cecil Smith, Howard Wright, Virgil Walker, Ralph Jordan, Bill Thomas, Harvey Parker, Warren Witham, Floyd Headlee, Carl Pierson, Burton Feaster, Rolland Tonkin, Kenneth Barker, Willard Bish, Rex Lutz, Winfred Moore, Robert Merchant, Everett Green (Student Manager).

—Y. C.—

N. C. A. C. Chatter

Well, it was a poor guess on the winner of the N. C. A. C. football title but the suggestion that it might be anyone's game still holds. Evidently, McCrady had the overconfidence nightmare to fight and could not find the right dope. Wesleyan played inspired football to win, for twice the Plainsmen were on their own 2-yard line and once on the 6-yard mark. The final score was 14 to 6, Wesleyan.

Now that the final N. C. A. C. football games have been played and Wesleyan has won the mythical title, the coaches are turning their attention to basketball prospects.

The Doane cagers have been out for some time and Coach McCrady lost no time in getting his men lined up as soon as football season was over. Hastings will have at least seven lettermen on the squad to start the season.

—Y. C.—

The call for basketball men has been given at York where Coach Ordway has a nice looking string of new men to add to the squad of veterans.

—Y. C.—

When the fire alarm rang for the first fire drill, Mitz Maurer thought it was his watch having a breakdown.

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York College—York College!

—Y. C.—

MR. JAMES HARDWICK AND FRIENDSHIP

Occasionally someone comes along who has the personality and the force of character to make a little ripple on the multitude of lives with which he comes in contact. On the whole, people are too selfish and thoughtless to be stirred to more than a ripple but just that momentary agitation may change the lives of many.

Jim Hardwick, as he prefers to be called, was a welcome visitor to our campus. The time that elapsed between his coming and going was short but he stirred up the placid waters and left a wake of ripples. He scared some people, set others to thinking, and made everyone take a closer look at the world, and at himself.

Mr. Hardwick spoke several times and on several topics but there was one line of thought that especially appealed to this writer. It is the matter of friendship. Many things have been written and said of friendship, but they must be learned anew by every youth. It is hard for us Americans to realize that money is sometimes powerless and that other things are of more importance. We learn that a man's reference is not his money but his companions. One may buy memberships to clubs but the key to comradeship within is a friendly personality and not money. A man with one true friend and no money is better off than a man with a thousand dollars and no friend, for money cannot buy sincere friendship. And so we are beginning to realize that there is something of infinite value to be had for those who will take it—good, wholesome friendship.

An editorial about football has been written for this issue, in which the success of the individuals was discussed. The inference was the idea of resulting friendships. Football cements its players together in a bond of self-sacrifice and team-work. And if one man can gain a lasting admiration and respect from his teammates for his sportsmanship and manhood, then he has succeeded though his bones and limbs suffered for the proof.

There are times when friendship is badly needed and when only friendship will do. We are social animals and no object is so pitiable as a lonely man in the midst of his fellowmen; a man shunned, friendless, and ignored. Those who have friends have tools to build structures of their own choosing. If a person surrounds himself with friends of high standards and ideals they will help each other in turn to pass the stumbling places of life. It is a great asset. Many times people would take down their standards were it not for the reproach and disappointment of their respected friends. We do not willingly ostracize ourselves from the society of those we respect. Even of more importance is our choice of friends of the opposite sex. The modern tendency to follow the other person's standards makes it imperative that we make the best possible choice when selecting our social partners.

True friendship is not given the consideration due it. It is worth too much to treat lightly. Both extremes are evident and speak for themselves. The man who falls can reflect on his evil companions and face his fate alone and uncared for. The man who rises can look back and find that his steps were made of friends who steadied and encouraged him to climb higher.

Life is short. We shall need every agency to get the most out of it in the brief span allotted to us. The congeniality and peace of the world rest upon the attitude of youth toward one another. Make and keep worthwhile friends.

—Y. C.—

JUDICIAL REMARKS

A form of freshman regulation which calls for the wearing of green caps from the first part of October until Thanksgiving or perhaps until Christmas seems too long-drawn-out to be the most practical plan for the purpose. It grows tedious not only to the freshman, who has to wear the cap, but also to the upperclassman, who has to see green caps worn day after day. And it grows even more tedious to the judge who has to see that they are worn day after day.

A much more practical plan would call for a cap-wearing season of about one month. This season would be marked by a rigid enforcement, through a student court, of all frosh rules. It would be climaxed by a week which could be termed "Freshmen Week." During this week, freshmen could be subjected to even more rigid rules and a comedy kangaroo court held in which freshmen could be tried and sentenced to some penalty which would provide fun for all concerned. During this week the three contests would be held and would decide merely the supremacy of one of the groups, rather than whether or not the caps should be worn another month.

While penning these lines, the writer is keeping in mind the best welfare of his successors in the office of judge of the court. A three months' session is a drag on any judge.

—Y. C.—

FOOTBALL

The parable of the talents that is told in the New Testament gave to the world an important lesson in comparative values. The servant who doubled his two talents was praised equally with the servant who doubled five talents. So we have been taught that

the higher virtue is effort with faithfulness and not mere possession of something of quality.

With the closing of the football season, we ask ourselves what the outcome has been. Not from the standpoint of championships won or lost, for even though it is desirable always to win, there are other things that are more lasting and worthwhile than that. In one sense, the success of a football team is made up of the success of its eleven individual units. If they succeeded in their efforts, then the team as a whole has succeeded. If the men who played for York College played as well as they could, if they tried always to play as hard as possible, if they played with attention to sportsmanship and fair-play, then just as truly as the servant who increased his small resources, our football team increased theirs. We are a small college and are usually handicapped by playing teams of superior size and resources and it is natural that our results cannot be judged on their standards. If we have done what we could with what we had, we succeeded. Perhaps that can only be answered individually. Which will it be in the years to come? Will we remember that we had more points than a certain team on a certain date, or will we remember that a certain man is the fellow that played by our side against hopeless odds and with cracked ribs, but never gave up or forgot his sportsmanship? It isn't numbers that count. It's human accomplishment based on capacity. Did York have a successful season? Perhaps some will say no, but some of the men who played, even those who were injured, will say that for them it was a success.

Y. W. Girls Discuss Lady-Like Qualities

"A lady should always keep her poise and quiet dignity" was the keynote of the Y. W. C. A. meeting on December 4. The general subject of the meeting was "Etiquette." Neva Fellman, speaking on the subject of dress, said that the well-dressed lady chooses appropriate clothes for the occasion, dresses simply, and wears clothes suitable to her individual type. She also said that it is better to be under-dressed than to be over-dressed. Mrs. Harold Baber spoke upon "manners in public and business." She gave several rules about manners that might well be applied in college life. The outstanding ones were: do not chew gum; do not discuss private matters with others; act quietly and quickly; never appeal to a strange person for help; and always have a pleasant but impersonal attitude. In speaking about table manners, Ruth Moffatt said that the best thing is always to be gracious and tactful.

Preceding the talks, devotions were led by Lucile Evans; and the meeting closed with the Lord's Prayer.

—Y. C.—

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE Dare We Be Benevolent?

It seems there is no other period which affects our lives in some directions quite as much as do the four years in college. The present time is an exceptionally difficult one in which students may help themselves. This reaches beyond the student circle and today is affecting many millions of our fellow citizens.

These days require much benevolence. Can a college student dare to be benevolent when it seems he must pull every possible wire to his own advantage if he is to complete his college education? It seems to me there is a danger that the selfish wire-pulling may reach a point where the benevolent springs of one's soul are dried up. When this is done, the soul itself, the real man or the real woman, begins to die.

This being the case, it might be well that each of us seek our opportunity to be helpful to others. There is a real need of a desire on the part of the members of the student group to do something for each other and the college. The college has gone far in securing jobs, FERA and otherwise, to help students. The York people have helped. Possibly too much leniency has been shown in many ways. This may reach even into the classroom until students are imposing upon the kindness of the instructor, desiring his benevolence to reach so far as to give grades above that which is deserved.

It would be worth while in some cases for us to study our individual tendencies, remembering that the benevolent individual is the individual who lives the bigger life. His own personality is reaching out, making investments through helpful contacts and service in other lives about him constantly. It has been said that he who never does more than that for which he is paid will never be paid for more than that which he does.

Our state supervisors of the FERA say that some cases are reported

where students do not earn their money on the jobs which are assigned. Those bearing responsibility in educational institutions are heard to say that student labor is the most expensive labor we have. A student is assigned a job which should require two hours per day of his time. The first thing we know the job is being done in a shabby manner; maybe thirty minutes or an hour a day has been all the student has found it convenient to give. Both the student and the institution suffer. As we face these days, preparing ourselves by actual living for the days ahead, can we afford to be anything but benevolent? "Give and it shall be given unto you."

J. R. OVERMILLER

—Y. C.—

MY COLLECTION OF STONES

One of my most interesting pastimes or hobbies is collecting odd colored and various shaped stones. This has proved to be a very delightful and educational pastime.

Most of my collection has come from the plains of western Kansas. Part of it came from the mountains of Colorado and the rest from everywhere in general. In the mountains one can find almost any type of stone desired.

In this collection I have stones ranging from gray shale to stones containing gold ore. There are several pieces of tale that came from western Kansas. This stone is translucent and, in some cases, is almost transparent. It is formed in strata and feels very smooth and silky when you rub it. I also have several pieces of iron pyrite which resembles gold ore in some ways. When light strikes this rock just right, it appears to be gold. Prospectors have been deceived many times by this stone; and therefore it has been given the common name of "fools' gold." I have one black shiny stone that came from the bed of a small stream in the mountains of Colorado. It has been worn smooth and shiny by the water and is very attractive. Another feature of this collection is the various kinds of granite, including grey and red granite in many forms and shapes. In hardness, this granite compares with flint, which is also included in this collection. When flint is struck with steel or some other hard substance, it produces sparks. This was one of the earlier methods of starting fires.

One can get much enjoyment out of this hobby providing he has time. It is also an educational pastime. When a person finds a new stone, his curiosity is aroused and he usually goes to a good source of information and finds out all he can about this certain stone. In this way one can learn from where certain stones come, their value, their formation, and many other interesting features of various stones.

As a whole, the hobby of collecting stones is very pleasurable as well as educational, and in most localities can be carried on to some extent.

—Y. C.—

Men appreciate clothing for gifts. Please "Dad" and "Brother" with a new shirt and tie or socks and pajamas.—Russ Williams, the Clothier.

Editor's Corner

Well, football season is over. Sort of sorry to see it go. I've played my last game and so have many others. Would be kind of sad if there weren't other and perhaps better experience and fine training. I think football men will make better men of themselves because of their competitive experience.

Some of the less busy students about the campus, specifically 'Lord Tennyson', Maurer, Bruce Freet, 'Shoot and Miss' Ender, and 'Gramps' Moore have bestowed the endearing term of Benny on me because of my middle name's being "Bennett." Quaint of them, isn't it? They ought to organize and call themselves the "college cut-ups."

What I want to know is, did James Whitcomb Riley actually write the "Passing of the Back-House" that was quoted at the National Guards' Banquet?

At our last rally, Prof. Keim tried to walk out of the city Y. M. C. A. with part of their equipment. Not only was this a bad example but what does he want with billiard balls? Now the professor claimed he didn't know he had them in his pockets but you have to be in a pretty high state of concentration to walk around with your pockets full of billiard balls and not know it.

The law of averages caught up with Dave Ender and he came back from the Kansas trip sadly disillusioned about Madame Luck and with his pockets as empty as Lutz before dinner. Maybe Mr. Ender will seek his fortune by honest toil hereafter.

Queer how everybody wants to spring a big surprise on the night of the football banquet. When the banquet committee inquires about dates in order to arrange the seating, one would think that some of the fellows were bringing dusky ladies of tropical ancestry. Why the big secret about partners when most of them have to take a bow to the tune of "We won't shut up till you stand up" at the banquet? And another thing—why are the football men required to bring dates? It hurts us he-men to be told to go out and round up some female and feed her. Maybe we'd do it anyway but we'd prefer to act on our own initiative.

—Y. C.—

MY COLLECTION OF AN IMAGINARY MENAGERIE

Since early childhood, I have had a strange fascination for animals. Living in York, I have no opportunity to spend idle hours at the zoo, studying and gazing at my furred and feathered friends. So, as a substitute for this most unobtainable attraction, I have begun my collection of an imaginary menagerie.

My collection began with an iron bull-dog and has increased to the latest addition, a jointed black cat. Other animal neighbors among interesting finds are: a gingham dog and a calico cat, an old grandfather frog, a white furry kitten, a ferocious, man-eating tiger, a brilliant green turtle and two carved ivory elephants.

In my search for these pets, I have found myself in other cities and peculiar places. For instance, in Lincoln, the white kitten was found in a prominent department store; in Central City, I found the jointed black cat, patiently waiting behind a glass case, for some collector, no doubt, to discover him. At Los Angeles, Calif., in a quaint little out-of-the-way gift shop, I discovered the ivory elephant. The other animals mentioned, the frog, and the turtle, were made by my mother and given to me as gifts.

As each year passes, I shall add more friends to my menagerie until I have every well-known animal; then my goal will be attained, my collection complete. To me, this is about the most interesting and delightful hobby that I could have chosen.

D. G.

—Y. C.—

Dress up for the "Holidays" — come in and let us fit you for a new suit and overcoat.—Russ Williams.

NEWS BRIEFS

Mr. Ray Hill, former head of the Biology Department of York College, spent Thanksgiving vacation with friends in York. Mr. Hill is now a student in the University of Nebraska School of Medicine in Omaha.

Pres. and Mrs. J. R. Overmiller and daughter, Vonda Mae, drove to Gering to spend the Thanksgiving holidays with their daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Ruppel, '32.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hofgard of Torrington, Wyo., spent Thanksgiving with their daughter, Irene, and the J. C. Hice family of York.

Flora Blakely visited her mother in Kearney during vacation and spent Thanksgiving with her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Tack, '34 and ex '36, at Gaylord, Kansas.

Vida Stukey, Marjorie Stukey, and Willis Stoskopf from Holsington, Kansas, and Melvin Marchand from Great Bend, Kansas were guests of Lois and Lucille Stoskopf and Beatrice Stukey during vacation.

Dorothy Miracle spent Thanksgiving vacation visiting relatives at Rising City.

Mrs. Emily Black and three daughters were in Arnold during the Thanksgiving recess. They were accompanied to Merna by Veryl Burch and Dorothy Sittler who visited home folks.

Miss Flossie Lease of Sumner, Iowa was a guest of LaVelle Lease during the Thanksgiving holidays.

Creston and Charles Klingman visited relatives near Emporia, Kansas during vacation.

Roma Squires, Darlene Franz, and Lucille Evans spent Thanksgiving in their respective homes.

Prof. and Mrs. Chris Keim, Prof. and Mrs. W. W. Swezey, and Mr. Ray Hill of Omaha were dinner guests of Miss Anna Thompson on Thanksgiving evening.

—Y. C.—

Y. W. C. A. Notes

At their last meeting the cabinet decided to draw up a questionnaire to be given to all the young women in college. It will consist of questions, which, when answered should enable those responsible for the general Y. W. program to more fully include all the problems of a woman in college and perhaps to revise to some extent the present procedure. The questions will concern the regular weekly meetings, the work of the standing committees, the place of Y. W. in a college, the merits or demerits of Y. W. In brief, it will be an attempt to root up all failures or all disagreeable features and perhaps enable the Y. W. on our campus, not to carry out a program, but to meet individual and group needs.

C. D. Hayes, Y. M. C. A. secretary at Nebraska University, met with the cabinet, Tuesday, November 27. He suggested that the greatest fault of all student organizations on any campus was the lack of a sincere driving purpose behind all organizations. He feels that the leaders and the members of organizations must realize a deep stirring need before anything can be accomplished by student organizations.

Don't forget about our Christmas box.

The Y. M. and Y. W. are going to sponsor an all-college Christmas party on December 20. Let's not forget the date—and don't forget to come.

—Y. C.—

A hard-boiled Sandburr reporter, whose duty it was to take notes on "Jim" Hardwick, remarked to the "Ed." afterward, "I was so engrossed by Hardwick's talk that after the first few words I simply forgot all about taking notes."

—Y. C.—

We have a brand new shipment of Ties in the latest designs and patterns. Buy them for gifts.—Russ Williams Clothing Store.

—Y. C.—

Let's have Bank Day at the College Chapel one day a week and see what it looks like with all the students there. But don't make it Monday.

On the Book Shelf
BOOK REVIEWS

Everyone should read Cyrano de Bergerac by Edmond Rostand. There's a copy in the city library and Miss Lundman has one.

Cyrano is a character you'll laugh at, feel sorry for, fall in love with, be disgusted with, and admire, all at one and the same time. He has a very huge, very red nose; he may say what he pleases about it, but no one else dares. He is in love with his cousin, Roxane, but she confides in him, as in a brother, that she is in love. Cyrano then is big-hearted enough to step aside and help her lover, Christian. When Cyrano dies Roxane discovers that she is in love with both, with the handsomeness of Christian and the poetry of Cyrano. You'll enjoy especially Cyrano's speech about his nose.

Wah' Kon-Tah, which means the Great Spirit of the Osages, is the story of Major Laban J. Miles' experiences as agent among the Osage Indians in Kansas and Oklahoma. He introduced compulsory education and one of the young men he helped to educate, John Joseph Mathews, has written this book about him. It is full of character sketches and interpolated short stories of remarkable men and women. His Quaker background made him unusually appreciative of the Indians and peculiarly fitted for being their guide. It is very simply written and you'll enjoy it. Henry Seidel Canby says, "It is perhaps not too much to say that one slice of native experience, one aspect of life as it was actually lived on the continent, will have its best memorial in Wah' Kon-Tah. It is a book about 'the good earth' of America."

—Y. C.—

Lyndle Moore Discusses
Etiquette Rules in Y. M.

"When in doubt, do nothing," said Lyndle Moore while speaking on the topic of etiquette in Y. M. C. A. Tuesday, December 4. Moore stressed the ideas of always being at ease, being relaxed, and enjoying one's self.

Some fundamental rules which Moore put forth as aids in good manners are as follows:

1. A gentleman should—
1. Enunciate names clearly.
2. Introduce a gentleman to a lady unless the gentleman is very elderly or very distinguished.
3. Introduce a single lady to a married lady unless there is a marked difference in their ages.
4. If seated, rise to acknowledge an introduction to either ladies or gentlemen, provided the rising does not inconvenience others.
5. Remain standing while ladies or gentlemen are being introduced within the immediate party.
6. Never offer his hand to a lady. Allow her to take the initiative in this matter.
7. After being introduced to a lady, wait for the lady to commence the conversation unless her delay makes it apparent she expects you to initiate conversation.
8. Allow the senior or older person to open the conversation. One never makes a mistake by keeping silent.
9. When regretting an invitation give some excuse. One need not go into detail.
10. Realize that a dinner invitation is a great compliment and cannot be treated lightly or frivolously.
11. Offer his right arm to a lady he is taking in to dinner.
12. Eat and drink noiselessly.
13. Not hold prongs of fork in air while conversing.

A general discussion was carried on, after which the meeting was adjourned.

—Y. C.—

CAGERS USE CITY "Y"

With the college gym still in the process of repair Coach Ordway has, through the courtesy of the York Y. M. C. A., been having basketball practice on the "Y" floor downtown.

It is with pleasure that the student body greets this evidence of the growing good-will toward the college from the people of York. Our thanks to Mr. Wright for the time in an already full schedule.

—Y. C.—

Buy your Ties, Shirts and Socks for Xmas gifts at Russ Williams.

Heard in Chapel

December 7—With William Curtiss as master of ceremonies, the Histrionic Club presented a reading and a one-act play. The reading, "The Good Time Coming," by Charles Mackay, was given by Helen Frietze.

"Thanks Immensely," said Allen Kellogg. In fact, Kellogg said that a number of times in the one-act play of that title by Jean Lee Latim. It seemed that Mr. Kellogg had wagered with his sister that he could entertain a group of inane young women for an entire evening using only those two words for conversation. Complications arose when he had to make a marriage proposal with no more conversation than that.

A cast of thirteen presented the comedy. Parts were taken by: Dorothy Miracle, Allen Kellogg, Eileen Alcorn, Audrey Black, Mary Foster, Marvella Larracuente, Beatrice Stukey, Jean Wright, Flora Blakely, Gwendolyn Timmons, Leta Berglund, Mathilda Peters, and Pauline Stephens.

December 3. — Professor Mary Alice Slee, head of the Education Department, talked on a subject which might be entitled "Paying attention." She especially stressed the idea that we make our lives more useful by paying attention to what we set out to do.

"What we get out of life depends on our ability to be attentive to our surroundings, and to appreciate what we see, or hear, or feel." Miss Slee told several stories contrasting the appreciative person with the matter-of-fact type. One story, from the pen of Henry Van Dyke, described a walk taken by two men through the woods. "Some people see only the dust on a beautiful autumn leaf."

"It has been said that not one person in 20,000 really directs his thoughts." Miss Slee stated that this "mental drifting" is responsible for much of our dissatisfaction with life.

"If I say you can be what you wish to be you shake your head in doubt—but the chances are ninety-nine to one that you can." To illustrate her advice that the student should direct his life more directly toward a definite goal, the speaker quoted the following poem, by Mary Quinlan Laughlin.

"Within thyself some dormant seedling lies,

Just waiting for the tillage of thy will

To aid its growth, from which some day may rise

A harvest worthy of the reaper's skill.

Within thyself some thought, broad as the skies,

Doth strive to find expression through the tongue,

Or through the hand, with which it often dies,

More talent than was ever seen or sung.

Within thyself there lies some latent power,

As potent as has ever come to light,

Which but awaits the coming of the hour

When thou shalt set it free before men's sight.

Within thyself, however low thy state,

Is strength to rise above its cringing grind,

From lowliness have sprung the truly great;

All barriers fall before a forceful mind."

November 26.—Prof. George L. Edie approached the theme of Thanksgiving by reiterating the philosophy that one can be thankful at any given time or occasion, for

Thanksgiving consists at least as much in forgetting one's misfortunes as in giving praise for one's good fortune. To put the topic in line with the audience, Prof. Edie stressed the student view of the question.

Quoting from a number of manuscripts, the speaker touched upon various high-points in the development of Thanksgiving Day as a national observance. References were made to the well-known incident of the "original" Pilgrim Thanksgiving feast, and to various special occasions in Thanksgiving history.

Following the talk, questionnaires were passed out to the students, and their import was explained by Prof. Edie. The questions dealt with the various problems of students, including finances, and called for student suggestions.

—Y. C.—

MY COLLECTION OF AUTO LICENSE PLATES

It has been said in the past years by some sage or prophet that "a man's hobby is as necessary to his life as his vocation." Perhaps that is the reason that each of us, at some time during life, has the desire to be a collector of novel things.

Two or three years ago the desire came upon me to be a collector of auto license plates. This may seem to be an odd hobby, but the sphere of collections is unlimited. Every year new plates can be added to the collection. License plates representing every city and state in the world are available to the collector.

Included within my collection of plates are the twenty-three various-colored, various-shaped plates representing the past twenty-three years of auto license plates in Missouri. The oldest plate in this collection is the license of 1911. Due

to the natural scarcity of automobiles at that time, the number is very low.

Many different states of the union are represented in my collection. Twenty-seven of the states have contributed plates. These range in size from the Missouri 1911 plate, which is only seven inches long and eight inches high. In my opinion, the most beautiful license is that of Missouri in 1921. This plate is of average size, has five-inch cardinal numerals imposed upon a light cream background.

The actions of some cities in the past few years in adopting the windshield sticker type of license has depreciated the available number of city license plates. In securing the city auto licenses, which number over fifty, I have attempted to gather them from the representative cities of our nation. Among the larger cities included in the collection are Kansas City, Chicago, Indianapolis, Los Angeles and Nashville. The majority of the remainder are those licenses of cities and small towns of North Missouri.

The display of my collection is upon a board wall eight feet in height and fifteen feet long. This is now almost entirely covered with license plates. It is my ambition some day to have represented within my collection, all forty-eight states of the union.

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On the Reconditioned

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Admission 25c

Preliminary

Varsity

7:00 P. M.

8:30 P. M.

Things I Wish I Had Known Before I was 21

What I was going to do for a living and what my life work would be. That my health after thirty depended in a large degree on what I put in my stomach before I was twenty-one.

How to take care of money. The commercial asset of being neatly and sensibly dressed.

That a man's habits are mighty hard to change after 21.

That a harvest depends upon the seeds sown.

That things worth while require time, patience, and work.

That you can't get something for nothing.

That the world would give me just about what I deserved.

That by the sweat of my brow would I earn my bread.

That a thorough education not only pays better wages than hard labor, but it brings the best of everything else.

That honesty is the best policy, not only in dealing with my neighbors but also in dealing with myself and God.

The value of absolute truthfulness in everything.

The folly of not taking older people's advice.

That everything my mother wanted me to do was right.

That "dad" wasn't an old foggy, after all.

What it really meant to father and mother to rear their son.

More of the helpful and inspiring parts of the Bible, particularly the four books dealing with the life of Christ.

The greatness of the opportunity and joy of serving a fellowman.

That Christ was with me as an Elder Brother and Friend in every activity and relationship in life.

That God's relationship to me was just as helpful and delightful as that of a good shepherd toward his sheep, or of a father toward his son.

— Y. C. —

RELIGION OF THE STUDENT

The increasing prevalence of atheism and agnosticism among college students is but the mark of an age of transition, writes Louise Fleming Robertson of Florida State College for Women, in the current (No. 3) issue of *The Literary Workshop*, the national organ for student expression. Her article is titled 'Religion Comes of Age.'

Subject to delusions, contends Miss Robertson, are the legion of American writers who in the last decade have pronounced that it is all over for religion, presenting, among other causes, the increasing atheistic attitude in our colleges.

"I am convinced," she writes, "that the characteristics of the recent religious period had their natural termination in agnosticism and that the time is right for the emergence of a non-Christian movement, realistically and dynamically adapted to this age."

"At the present time the college student often finds himself empty-handed and not a little bewildered where spiritual matters are concerned. Religion is too often presented to him in illusions that shrivel when brought in the sunlight of modern knowledge and criticism.

"The new liberal movements are too far on the religious frontier to have reached him yet—to have reached even his church leaders who for the most part are blithely unconscious that a religious revolution is in process. His old rebellion has given way to the need for a positive philosophy which he has not yet found.

"Of religion he sees only wreckage; and as long as his leaders continue to point to that wreckage as the way of salvation, there will be no clearing away of debris for reconstruction.

"Atheism, agnosticism and syncretism were the transitional characteristics of the period between the best of Graco-Roman thought and the advent of Christianity, and they appear to be the penalty this generation is paying for living in a like period."

Other points discussed in the article are: The decline amongst the educated populace of all forms of churchly practices; the complete obsolescence of religion to science after a historic tradition of contradictions and conflict; and the transference of emphasis from theological to sociological dogma in the more active and liberal Christian groups.

STUDENT WRITERS

Student writers lack skill in the smaller elements of form, declares Sylvia Chesterfield Bates, well-known novelist and editor, in the current issue of *THE LITERARY WORKSHOP*, national organ for student expression. She elaborates this thesis: "They (young writers) can probably tell you much about movements in writing, this 'ism' and that. But they do not know the fundamentals of good writing in the English language. The pity is that they think they are above knowing."

Miss Bates believes "there is too much bad writing among the younger writers, even the good ones." And those who are coming along have too much the attitude of, "HE gets away with it, so it is all right."

Literary material representative of college students in fifteen universities makes up the current number of *The Literary Workshop*. There are critical comments by Granville Hicks, Prof. James M. Purcell, Jack Conroy, Bernice Cosulich, Prof. Robert G. Berkelman, Stanley D. Mayer and Edgar S. Chosnutt. In line with the magazine's policy, those critics concentrate their attention on the student material which appeared in the immediately preceding issue of the publication.

Stanley D. Mayer, editor of *Fantasy* takes issue with the editorial opinion "that college students soon lost in a romantic bog... most of their work (becoming) trivial, flatulent with abortive love affairs and majestic wish-fulfillments." Mr. Mayer contends: "The editors are too pessimistic. They should not feel that student poetry is essentially adolescent and sophomoric. Abortive love affairs are the theme of poets from seventeen to seventy, and they are handled worse by seventy than by seventeen. The latter at least has youth, spirit—grand assets in any poetry."

Granville Hicks contributes to a controversy engaged in by Erskine Caldwell and Miss Bates, in this and the last issue, over the merits of criticizing the work of student writers. He says: "Critics write, not for authors, but for readers. The author usually knows what he is doing, and it is futile and dangerous to try to make him do something else."

The Literary Workshop, now in its third issue, is devoted solely to student writing in all fields of literary expression. It pays for all accepted manuscripts done by college people, undergraduates and graduate students. It criticizes every manuscript received, whether or not it is suitable for publication. The address is 229 West 28th Street, New York City.

— Y. C. —

DOWN TO SLEEP

November woods are bare and still;
November days are clear and bright;

Each moon burns up the morning chill;

The morning's snow is gone by night;

Each day my steps grow slow, grow light;

As through the woods I reverent creep;

Watching all things lie down to sleep.

I never knew before what beds fragrant to smell and soft to touch,

The forest sifts and shapes and spreads;

I never knew before how much of human sound there is in such

How tones as through the forest sweep,

When all wild things lie down to sleep.

Each day I find new coverlids tucked in, and more sweet eyes shut tight,

Sometimes the viewless mother bids Her ferns kneel down full in my sight;

I hear their chorus of "good night," And half I smile and half I weep,

Listening while they all lie "down to sleep."

—Helen Hunt Jackson

— Y. C. —

As a Southerner (from Atlanta, Georgia) Jim Hardwick remarked that he would have to tell some Yankee-Rebel jokes. In one of these a "damn Yankee" innocently whisted a few bars of "Marching Through Georgia" in the lobby of an Atlanta hotel. "Jim" reported that suicide was the jury's verdict.

MY COLLECTION OF POSTAGE STAMPS

The collection of postage stamps is one of the most interesting and helpful hobbies in the world. That, for one reason, is why I started my collection.

It was just seven years ago that I started it. I began with stamps from letters that I had received. It was not long, however, until I discovered that there were stamp companies that sold stamps to collectors; and so I started buying stamps thus increasing my collection. Today I have over four thousand different varieties.

During the course of collecting stamps, I have learned many useful and unusual things. I have become acquainted with each country represented in my collection and have learned much about countries I had never heard of before.

In my collection I have some very valuable stamps. For instance, I have a set of six stamps from Hamburg which are valued at twenty dollars each. I have some unusual stamps, like the snake triangles from Liberia, and the stamps put out by the Russian government which were issued for stamp collectors only and were issued to get money for the starving Russians. I have a stamp from our own Southern Confederate States. The oldest stamp in my collection is one from Great Britain, this stamp having been issued in 1847. Among my stamps I have some issued by the smallest republic in the world, those of San Marino, a republic in Europe. Other stamps of interest are those from Georgia, a small country just above Constantinople. If one were to look at just the pictures on these stamps, he would think that the stamps were from our own state of Georgia. On them is an exact likeness of a Puritan lady, and these stamps bear many other similarities to Puritan life. In my collection there are many more interesting and unusual stamps of which I could tell, but I would have to go to great length to tell about all of them.

I think that, if anyone is going to start a hobby, he should give stamp collecting a trial; and I personally guarantee that he will be well repaid for his efforts.

P. M.

— Y. C. —

JAMES T. HARDWICK DISCUSSES PROBLEMS OF COLLEGE YOUTH

(Continued from Page One)

haps, from anything in previous history.

"Marriage is, in short, a difficult art, and must be considered as such," declared the speaker. "It is a real job. A great objection to the modern movie is that it pictures sex as sort of plaything, that can be lightly discarded without the assumption of responsibility. That philosophy," said Mr. Hardwick, "simply doesn't hold true."

"Is there any power in religion which helps us to live a victorious life?" asked Mr. Hardwick in his chapel address on Thursday morning. "It is hard to believe that there is such a terrific moral struggle in human life as ten years of conferences with people would indicate.

"A mother signifies the highest love of a child. It is she that went into the valley of the shadow of death for you. When you do low things you are doing them to your mother because you are part of her," continued the speaker. He quoted Woodrow Wilson as saying, "I see no hope for the world materially unless it is redeemed spiritually."

"Evil is too weak to overcome itself. It must be confronted by something bigger. War cannot overcome war. It is not big enough. This last war to end wars won't accomplish anything because it takes something larger than war to end war. It takes a Christian attitude. It takes nations who are willing to go the second mile.

"Christ is not dead. He is the greatest force in the world today." Mr. Hardwick gave some examples of men of his acquaintance whose lives had been changed by the force of Christ's spirit.

"Let him who is without sin, cast the first stone," was Jesus' command to those who would have stoned a woman for adultery. The woman received a new sight on life and lived clean, thereafter. Jesus, on the cross, forgave his enemies.

Recommend yourself to Christ by

prayer every morning and night," was Mr. Hardwick's closing plea.

Student comment from both men and women indicated that "Jim" Hardwick, with the freshness and terseness of his philosophy of life, had penetrated the "shell" of every personality. Mr. Hardwick, formerly a student at Yale and at other universities, has also had wide experience as a teacher, a coach, a lecturer, and a Y. M. C. A. secretary.

— Y. C. —

FIRE DRILL

In collaboration with the state fire commission, York College held a general fire-drill December 7. The drill took place at the conclusion of chapel.

On account of the near-zero weather and abundance of snow, some students were doubtful of the "fire."

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