

MIRACLE BIRTH REPORTED

DECORATIONS ABOUND ON Y. C. CAMPUS

An array of holiday decoration has transformed the Y. C. campus into a twinkling block at the top of the hill.

Besides Mother Nature's contributions to the effect, in front of Middlebrook Hall are two brightly lighted trees standing guard at either side of the pine framed doors. The reception room decorations include a large Christmas tree and the greeting "Merry Christmas" in Old English lettering on the panels above the fireplace.

The dining hall decorations are primarily blue and silver and feature the carollers at Bethlehem at the back of the room. Large silver stars are suspended from the light fixtures and in the alcoves the carollers are again seen. Student union decorations consist of a large lighted wreath above the fireplace.

Hullitt Hall reception room has entered the Christmas parade with the traditional red and green rope and a Christmas tree. The conventional Christmas tree and lighted window wreaths also adorn Thompson Hall.

Middlebrook Hall room decorations include various ideas and themes. Alberta Frost and Ann

Cannady and Betty Robinett and Beth Yates have wrapped the doors of their rooms as Christmas packages complete with ribbon and stickers. Ruth Ann Schmucker and Violet Salazar have added to their room a miniature fireplace hung with stockings. A small snow covered village decorates the floor of Georgann Hoff and Frances Porter's room and a cleverly built house rests on the floor in Roszella Shultz and Violet Meidenger's room. The house is lighted and through the window can be seen a tiny Christmas tree.

Lois Miller and Norma Isley have painted their window with a picture of the wise men following the star.

In numerous other rooms are Christmas trees, wreaths, and decorated bulletin boards and on every door there is some Christmas symbol or greeting.

In the other student houses decorations are evident also, with a variety of the usual trees, ribbons, and tinsel.

The library is not lacking for a decorative air. Several displays grace the tables and shelves.

All these multi-colored decorations only add to the essence of the season.

Former President Dies Recently

Dr. Ernest Wesley Emery, 1886-1950, was president of York College from 1924 to 1928 and of Omaha University from 1928 to 1930. Before coming to York he had served as treasurer of the board of trustees of Indiana Central College. He and Mrs. Emery, whose maiden name was Lota Maude Snyder, graduated from Indiana Central in 1915, and in the same year went as missionaries to Sierra Leone, West Africa, serving one term on the mission field.

Following his services in Nebraska he was associate professor of psychology at Ohio State University while working on his doctor's degree. For a number of years he was field secretary for Indiana Central.

After the death of Mrs. Emery in 1940, he became the pastor of the United Brethren Church at Durham, California and completed the construction of the new church building there. Later he moved to Palm Springs of the same state and served as teacher and supervisor in the public schools. On account of ill health he retired in 1948.

As president of York College he spared no effort or energy in increasing the enrollment and building up all the interests of the institution. After moving to California he was for several years a member of the college board of trustees.

He is survived by three sons, Richard, Don, and Ernest Henry, and by his second wife, Mrs. Helen Emery with whom he was united in marriage in 1941.

Another One

Engagements! Engagements! Such happenings are driving this staff to complete consternation.

You've guessed it. There has been another one. This time it's Alberta Frost, senior, Falls City, and David Stephenson, sophomore, Butler, Missouri. The blow fell on December 9. No plans for the immediate future have been made.

Greetings From the President

To All Sandburr Readers
Best wishes for Christmas and the New Year

Once again we seize the opportunity to send season's greetings and best wishes to all of the many friends of York College. At this Christmas time, however, it seems to be more important than ever before that we center our attention upon Jesus Christ, the greatest life in the history of the world, with the prayer that our hearts and minds may be stirred to consecrate ourselves anew to the great verities of our Christian faith.

In the Biblical story of the birth of Jesus Christ it is said that Mary "brought forth her first born son, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn."

The tragedy of it was that in that inn of olden times there was a chance to shelter the greatest life in all history, and the chance was lost. The chance was lost, not because the people were hostile or vicious, but because the inn was full of people who were fully concerned about their own problems, worries, pleasures, and business affairs. As the Bible put it, "there was no room . . . in the inn."

Some of our busy lives in the present day are like that, and thus the tragedy of the days of old is oft repeated.

Let us take care, you and me, that it shall not be true of us, that business, problems, worries, sin, or any form of indifference or unrighteousness will crowd the Lord and Saviour of mankind out of our lives. May our lives be truly and fully Christian, and may the beautiful Christmas refrain be our sincere petition:

"O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for Thee."

Walter E. Bachman

Babe Born of Virgin in Bethlehem Stable

In a recent communique from the ancient city of Bethlehem comes the report of a miraculous birth of a child whose mother, Mary, is a virgin of Nazareth who came with her espoused husband to the city for the taxation.

Several versions have been given, but here, word for word, is the official story from Judean sources:

Faculty Party December 21

Middlebrook Hall will be the scene for the annual faculty Christmas party December 21 at 6:00 P. M.

Dr. Morgan, who has charge of the party, appointed the committees as follows: Menu—Mrs. Sill, chairman, Mrs. Roberts and Mrs. Embree; Program—Louis Rachow, chairman Dr. Weidler and Lee Huebert; Decoration—Mrs. Koontz, chairman, Mrs. Morgan and Vaughn Leaming; Invitations—Denny and Betty Auchard.

Administration

Plans for New Year

In a meeting of the Executive Committee which was held at the College Administration Building, December 13-14, plans were made for the promotion of the work of the college for the next four years.

This meeting will follow the union of the Superintendents of the Southwest Conferences. Many of the Superintendents will remain for the College Executive Committee meeting.

Meals were served to the Executive Committee and faculty, most of the week of December 10 at Middlebrook Hall, with the Bishops of the Southwest and Pacific areas as guests of honor.

Y. C. Players Present "In Spring The Sap"

"In Spring The Sap," by Guernsey Le Pelley, a farce in three acts, was presented at 8:00 o'clock Friday evening, December 8, at the city auditorium by the York College Players. The cast of 15, under the direction of Prof. Koontz presented a creditable performance to a responsive house.

The plot centered around J. Oliver Twibbly, an eighty-nine-year old inventor and justice of the peace, played by John Coover, Parsons, Kans.; Betty Auchard, York, portrayed the part of Mrs. Mince, a busybody from the Soda Shop next door who owned the Twibbly mortgage and was much opposed to his latest invention, a Various Machine, which manufactured wallboard. Violet Mince, her daughter, was played by Ruth Ann Schmucker, Sterling, Kans. Romantic interest was added by Vickie Wickerson, prettiest co-ed at Riverbottom U., played by Rosemary Jordan, Belloit, Kans., and Philip Dill, in love with Vickie, and manager of the track team, portrayed by Les Hazen, The Dalles, Ore. Melville Kadenza, an aspiring young poet, was played by Jim Potter, Peetz, Colo. Betty Robinett of Riverdale, Calif., played the part of pretty, but impish Pam Broomwell. Rockhead McGuire, the not-too-bright track star of Riverbottom, was portrayed by Cecil Walker, Santa Cruz, N. Mex.

Other characters were Professor Squintin Glower, hypnotist—Herb Edmonds, McLouth, Kans.; Josephine Skibutski, woman football player—Alta Aldrich, Longmont, Colo.; Mrs. Gertrude Hawley Stickney, of the Stickney Fellowship Foundation—Darlene Winters, York; Prudence Prim, nurse—Justina Peters, Henderson, Nebr.; Henry Graves, hearse driver—Melvin Brawn, Le Mesa, Calif.; Susie—Mae Younghope who wants to get married—Cora Marquez, Los Alamos, N. M.; Dr. Matilda Guppie, president of Riverbottom U.—Margaretta Miller, York.

"Winnie the Pooh" Dramatized in the Dec. 10, Recital

Among the Senior Recitals presented this month was that of Lois Miller, senior, Dawson, an expression major, who appeared in a dramatic recital at the college church, Sunday afternoon, December 10. Lois plans to teach in the elementary grades, so she chose to present WINNIE THE POOH by A. A. Milne. She is a student under Miss Shipley.

Darrell Anderson, sophomore, Laurel, tenor, a student of Mrs. Bertha Boone, assisted.

The program was as follows:

Act I, In which we are introduced to Winnie The Pooh and Some Bees—Lois Miller.

Act II, In which Christopher Robin leads an expedition to the North Pole—Lois Miller.

Act III, In which Christopher Robin and Pooh come to an enchanted place, and we leave them there—Lois Miller.

I. R. C. Sponsors Chapel Debate

An I. R. C. sponsored chapel recently presented "The Reasons for the Present Republican Trend in the Election," as subject for debate. On the Democratic side were Bob Embree, Merna, and Max Garcia of Ojo Caliente, New Mexico. Representing the Republicans were Paul Embree, Merna, and Eugene Smith, Seattle, Washington.

Following the five minute talks a few minutes were given over to rebuttal.

The discussion was an effort to stimulate thinking along political lines in our present national and international crisis.

"And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:) To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

"And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

Angels Appear to Shepherds
"And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

"And the angel said unto them, 'Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.'

"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.'

"And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, 'Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.'

"And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the Babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

"And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

"And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them."

State Convention Held at U. of N.

In attendance at the recent IRC State Planning Convention of Nebraska campus were IRC president Elvin Eastman, Twin Falls, Idaho, and Dr. Lorraine Casby, Club sponsor.

This convention met for the expressed purpose of establishing plans for work in the International Relations Clubs of the state. At this convention, a tentative program for the state convention was presented by the York Club which will be host in February to the outstate organizations.

Chancellor Gustavson of the University was the featured speaker for the event.

THE SANDBURR

Published every other Friday by the York College Press Guild.

Entered as second-class matter January 15, 1925, at the post-office at York, Nebraska, under the Act of August 24, 1912.

Member

Associated Collegiate Press

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What Gets Your Attention...?

"What gets your attention gets you!"

What is going to get your attention this Christmas? One day, shortly before Thanksgiving, I entered a store in which the Christmas gifts were already displayed. As I entered, a mother and her son of five years were about to leave the store. Suddenly the boy burst forth with a howl of Christmas anguish that he did not want to leave until his mother would buy him something for Christmas. The merchant felt proud that he was certain to make a sale. The mother felt it necessary to buy the toy to quiet the child, and the child left contented (for the moment) with his new toy. Your first thought may be that the child possessed the gift, but upon deeper thought you will discover that it was the gift that captivated the attention of the child. It was the gift that the merchant held to be so precious and displayed so well. It was the gift that the mother purchased to appease the child. The gift had enslaved the attention of all three!

Nearly two thousand years ago an incident took place in Bethlehem that has similar implications. In Bethlehem, the innkeepers were too possessed with full houses to make room for the Christ child. The guests were too engrossed in their festivities to share a room for the birth of a Saviour. The citizens of Bethlehem were too busy with daily tasks to be concerned about the birth of "The Son Of God." Christ did not have their attention!

It was the shepherds who, were able to rejoice in the light of the Christmas star even though they were far away from Bethlehem. It was the wise men from afar who were led with the desire to find the source of the guiding light. The shepherds and the wise men gave themselves to the spirit of Christmas.

Since that time, we have been singing, "Peace On Earth; Good Will Toward Men," and yet more people today than at any other time are engrossed in a world of conflict and bitter feelings. Is it gifts and celebration that have embraced our attention rather than the Saviour? King Herod missed the significance of the birth of the Messiah because he was more interested in what he had, rather than what he could give; for that same reason Herod was never able to accept the Saviour. Are we going to make the same mistake this Christmas? Where is your attention?

—Forrest Hergert.

Home-Spun Pragmatic Philosophy

The other night at Life Work Recruits the speaker made this statement, "I didn't want to use **I** so much; that's why I use **we**." This set me to thinking and estimating where the world would be if it were not for the **I**'s which have made its pages and pages of history. Most of us certainly like to speak of **we** because there is unity and strength in numbers and teamwork. But it must be remembered that the members within that group are still individuals.

It is the strength of the individual within the group that makes this group weak or that group strong. After all, it is my capacities, my values, my motives, my philosophy of life or my pragmatic working knowledge of life, that adds to or subtracts from my personal strength and my influence in lifting up or dragging down my friends and associates.

It would seem then, that it is of utmost importance that I carefully guide my life in ways that would lift up or hold up my companions and associates. It would also seem of utmost importance that I learn good citizenship in order that I help to build a better community and a more united world. I must see that my life progresses in both wisdom and knowledge day by day to its fullest capacity. I must choose daily the philosophy of life I will follow with the knowledge that each choice I make is not a neutral choice but adds to or subtracts from my life's effectiveness and unity. These choices I make will formulate a definite pattern of value emphasis. It will soon be self evident that I place certain values higher than others.

The placing of these values will automatically bring my life to focus as a light upon the lives of others and will influence these lives according to the consecration and purposefulness of this focus. Or in other words we might call it the sharpness of this focus. It was all of this that Jesus Christ had in mind when he said in Matthew 5:14-16, "Ye are the light of the world" . . . Let your light so shine that all the world might see and glorify your father which is in heaven."

CAMPUS CHOLLY

Say . . .

If anyone is planning on getting Chuck Sukovaty a Christmas present—(?) they could get him a fountain pen—he doesn't seem to have one.

Did you notice Wilson's and Chipman's exchange at the play Friday night?

They say misery loves (?) company—Is that why all the "old maids" have banded together?

Whose green Chevy is that that Dick McClurg is seen riding around in—(through stop lights)?

The high school should have a girls' track team—they have good runners.

Do you know who Miss Shakespeare is?—Miss Organ?—Miss Harmony?

Whatch out? You might get stoned to death. Have you seen all of those rocks being thrown? (Not the rock garden variety).

Notice how organization membership increased on the day Sandburr pictures were taken?

You can skip the rest if you like. It's to be a gripe and pet (?) peeve column.

It's surprising that college students can't use correct English. In other words — Why doesn't these hear college kids talk good English?

Supposedly we are big boys and girls now—In that case why throw our waste paper all over?

Haven't we outgrown the sloppy food period where we spill food about in a juvenile manner.

Why not open doors for faculty members and all the poor old decrepit college women around.

See you next time, Kids!

On the Clothesline . . .

Clothes! Flashy Clothes! Beautiful Clothes! If you think these exclamations sound forced, you'd better take another look at the garbs worn by the lasses and laddies of York College.

Jan Coleman likes tight skirts. We think they look pretty with Jan in them though. Say, have you noticed that Wortman has another shirt? This makes the second one he's put on this year! Miss Casby has a new cord suit. "One more to add to the collection," she said.

With Christmas coming and most of the students wearing their brightest clothes, Pat Taylor is trying to turn back the hands of time. The other day she was seen wearing a dark skirt, orange blouse, and orange lipstick. Sounds like Halloween! She may have something there. Frances Amon is always seen in some attractive outfit.

Some of the extroverts like Pete Gomez, Dick Alire, Herb Edmonds, and Jim Potter have recently purchased flashy new socks. Wonder what they are going to do with them when Christmas is over.

As Melvin Briney says, "I must be shoveling off!"

The Greatest Gift

It is more blessed to receive than to give. Yes, you read that right but it doesn't sound right does it? As far back as any of you can probably remember you have been taught that it is better to give than to receive and that has its merits. Christmas is synonymous with giving but through the years things have become a little confused. If some one is to give something there must be some to receive it. Christ came to this bewildered world to give as his main mission. Yet how many people pass this season year after year, century after century without even so much as opening their gift let alone wearing it so that all may see what they have received.

How can any one give with the true meaning of Christmas when he has not first received that gift from the giver of all good gifts? If you are one of those who have left one gift unopened each year, make this a truly merry Christmas and open all gifts given unto you.

—Charles Chipman.

SEEN AROUND

Snow . . . Coats, scarves, and mittens . . . Christmas shoppers . . . Christmas decorations . . . photographer for the **Marathon** . . . dignitaries . . . term papers . . . diamonds . . . volley ball . . . ice skates . . . intramural basketball games . . . a "putty tat." long-awaited softball trophies.

And Nothing Can Be Done

by Bill

Hello, you multitude of readers, and a Merry Christmas. When I view the prospect of Christmas gift shopping I know my money will be like the bee-bees in a shot-gun shell—all shot. I get a bang out of the Fourth of July, but somehow Christmas always gives me cold feet.

Christmas time is also a time of traditions and sometimes tall stories. For instance we have all been told, at some time or other, that Santa comes down the chimney. Perhaps this is true. Santa might come down but the stuff he brings goes up and up.

We have heard of "Rudolph, the Red Nosed Reindeer." I just read an interesting explanation of that. It seems that New Year's was celebrated first that year and he was still partially lit up, when Christmas eve came. Of course, that couldn't happen now, for Congress would have him locked up as a Red.

Maybe you have heard that since Santa drives reindeer they are all wet, but that story has proven false since we don't have a drouth every time he pulls on a rein. He may have air brakes, but I'm sure his sleigh isn't rated in horsepower.

We have another holiday to celebrate before I see you again, New Year's. That is once a little child leads us and we don't mind admitting it.

I read that any girl who is fit as a fiddle on New Years is probably looking for a beau. New Year's, when Ma and Pa make resolutions the night before, and Pa breaks 'em the night after. A Resolution is sort of like a piece of glass. You got to bend it and it breaks.

In starting the year we should remember the little moron who washed his teeth with gunpowder because he was a big shot. Some people are of that caliber. His girl even powdered her nose but still looked blank.

That's all for this year. Have a good vacation and remember—lots of people who stay up to see the old year leave, never recuperate in time to accomplish anything in the new one.

HEARD AROUND

Recitals . . . hints for Santa . . . Christmas plans . . . Carols . . . term speeches . . . various figures quoted as the temperature . . . "Who cares how cold it is? It's still weather, isn't it?" . . . "Fishy" stories in comp. class . . . Hints about Barb's clothes were able to get out of her room. "The Christmas trees sure look pretty walking down the street."

Life's Little Quotations

by J. Mathis

Quitations taken from your author's scrapbook which he felt might well be absorbed into the life around Y. C.

"It is better to light a candle than to curse the darkness."

"The sound argument must have more than sound in it."

"Puppy love often is the beginning of a dog's life."

"Don't lean too heavy on luck it might give way."

"A mule can't pull while kicking; neither can you."

"A reputation once broken may possibly be repaired, but the world will always keep their eyes on the spot where the crack was."

"The emptier the pot, the quicker it boils—Watch your temper."

"Don't give anyone a piece of your mind. You need it all yourself."

"Hearts can inspire other hearts with their fire. For the strong obey when a strong man shows them the way."

Taken from the song "Stout Hearted Men"

"A multitude of sins are washed and cleansed beneath the shadow of the cross of Jesus."

CHAPEL NOTES

by Robert Herrick

On the last day of November, a new thought was presented by the Rev. Vaughn Leaming, pastor of the College Church. Speaking on the "Only Honorable Purpose," Mr. Leaming quoted Trueblood as saying, "we are in the process of developing a new Christian era." This age can be known as "great" if we will it so.

Given as the necessities for the formation of a strong Christian movement were these four points: (1) we would have to have a gathered community feeling, (2) an emergence of lay religion, (3) common acceptance of discipline, (4) and a recovered passion. "We must give our all to a movement of this caliber, not grudgingly, but willingly," was Mr. Leaming's summation.

Miss Jean Ann Smith, pianist, appeared before the student body Monday, the 4th of December, and presented a new, different version of the familiar and loved Christmas story. The program as conducted by Miss Smith was a combination of words and music, describing various legends and facts in the childhood life of the young Christ. The Nativity Scene, the legend of the clay pigeons, and Christ in the temple, were only a few of the pictures and events described by Miss Smith. Miss Smith is a student of Miss Pearson.

"What happens to me is not as important as how I react to what happens to me," is the belief of the Rev. G. R. Miller, pastor of the Christian Church in York. Considering if a young person of today has anything to expect out of life other than "ruined plans, injustice, the prospect of serving under a violently disagreeable ideal, Mr. Miller spoke upon the chapel platform December 7, 1950, using "Great Expectations" as his theme.

Mr. Miller placed our hope in the future life and stated that our " . . . expectations must be placed in Jesus Christ—for he is truth." The melody of hope running through his talk was expressed in one of his concluding phrases, "It is the belief in **Great** expectations that makes us happy."

If Santa Claus Came Today

by Bill Wortman

If Santa Claus came once a week
Instead of Christmas eve;
Would he be very glad he came
Or would he turn and leave?
Would he, when looking through
your door,
See happy folk and cheerful
room,
Or would he see folks sick at
heart
And people lost in gloom?

If Santa Claus came once a month
Instead of once a year,
Would people always turn and
smile,
And greet him with good cheer?
Or would we grow soon tired,
Accept him as part of the game
And would we say "Hi, Santa
Claus,"
Is it time for you again?"

Every day of our lives could be
Christmas,
If we filled each one with good
thoughts;
If we looked at our blessing as
gifts from God,
Not something our money has
bought.
Someday when we leave these
frail bodies
And look back with a smile and
a tear,
Will we wish we'd made Christ-
mas more often
Instead of just once a year.

Christmas or X-mas

by Bill Wortman

Have you ever wondered about
Christmas? Have you ever
thought how foolish it is to cut
down a tree, decorate it, and after
it starts to wither, burn it?

We are like the Chinaman and
the American who went to the
cemetery. One brought beautiful
flowers, the other a small bowl
of rice. The American said, "When
do you think your friend is going
to eat that rice?" The Chinaman
smiled and answered, "When your
friend comes to smell the flow-
ers!"

Many times we celebrate the
Birth of Christ not as that but
rather as another holiday. Christ-
mas is more important, perhaps,
but like the word X-mas, we cross
Christ out.

When the wise men searched
for the child they looked to the
heavens. We put a star on the
top of our tree but many times
we cross the real reason of Christ-
mas out of our lives.

Over in Korea today where
many of our boys are dying, their
means of physical defense is a
rifle. We have all seen a gun but
the gun in itself is worthless.
Someone is needed to handle it.
A chain is only as strong as its
weakest link and the true Christ-
mas is only as strong as the peo-
ple who celebrate it. If peace
on earth is to reign supreme it is
up to us as individuals to carry
out our job.

One week after Christmas we
celebrate New Years. Then we
make resolutions and start out
strong and usually in the right
direction. Later though, like the
"Tortoise and the Hare" we slack
off.

Anything worth having is
worth keeping. It has been said
that it is easier to fight for one's
ideals than to live them. This
heritage of ours is certainly worth
keeping, and it is an individual
job. It is up to each of us to pre-
serve and keep our many bless-
ings, and if we work together it
can be done. Lincoln said, "A
house divided against itself will
fall."

As we enter the holiday sea-
son this year may we not think
of it as X-Mas, but rather Christ-
mas.

Merry Christmas and a Happy
New Year.

True Greatness Cannot Be Measured

Anonymous

High on a wind swept hill
stands an old building, majestic
in its dignity and mellowed by
the gentle touch of time. It is a
silent but eloquent monument to
the dreams of the men and women
who had faith in the future —
faith enough to believe in Chris-
tian education.

Sixty years ago a tiny torch of
knowledge was ignited when
York College was founded. The
flame was feeble and its light dim
but faith, hope, and charity fan-
ned the sickly flame into a roar-
ing inferno that has helped to
combat the three of the greatest
evils of civilization—ignorance,
prejudice, and hate. There is
an air of brooding serenity that
causes one to move quietly. The
stairs are worn smooth by the
passage of many feet—eager feet
—reluctant feet. The scarred
desks give mute testimony of the
many occupants of the past, the
initials carved deep into the
wood, the ragged heart pierced by
an arrow, and the aimless mark-
ings of a dreamer — where are
these people now? Many had
the joy of success, many felt the
sting of failure, some were felled
by the cold hand of death. Each
one left a mark in the passing
parade.

'Tis late, the sun is low, so
come stranger let me show you
our Chapel: it is a simple chapel
but there is beauty here—beauty
of reverence in worship. The
creak of the boards is only the
ghostly tread of students of long
ago as they file into their seats.
Softly; can't you hear the echo
of those beautiful old hymns? The
heads bow as one as the Benedic-
tion reaches out to give each
troubled soul a moment of tran-
quility.

Now you know why it is so
painful to leave this place. Love
and understanding is so rare in
the heart of mankind but here it
is the very spirit of this tired but
noble old building. Yes, York Col-
lege is small in size but awesome
in its spiritual bigness. "I was
friendless but you took me in."

"Who am I?" just a person who
has found a profound happiness
in my too-short years in York
College.

Christmas For You And For Me 1950

by Jack Mathis

On the snowy hills of Galilee
There squatted a town near a
small, calm sea
Up in the heavens a star shone
through.
Oh! Yes, that night a child was
born, too.
It was but a homely birth in a
manger crude
Where the cattle lowed and the
baby cooed.
Yet life eternal sprang from that
birth
And trampled death into the hard,
cruel earth.

"Peace I bring," said he, "But
not as the word brings.
For your peace is strained and in
at ease.
War stands mocking at your door.
God's great plan you cannot see
For your eyes are blind to the
truth set free.
Yet my gift you trembled there
to see,
And called every name but the
truth set free."

They hung Him there on Calvary
And mocked His life of purity.
They parted His garments to a
mottled lot
And made Him a grave on
Joseph's plot.
But He rose triumphant over
death
And sent the world a holy breath.
He pushed back the doors of eter-
nity and
And sought to lift mankind with
the truth set free.

Why all of this? You see, my
friend,
It's simply lest we forget in the
end
That He died on the cross for you
and for me
And gave us the gift of the truth
set free.

CONTEST ANNOUNCEMENT

The Staff of the Sandburr wishes to express its gratitude to those who entered their efforts in the Christmas contest. Their creative ability is aptly demonstrated on this page.

In the essay division first place is awarded to **Harold French** for his selection entitled **The Challenge of Christmas**. Second place was a tie with the honors going to **Naomi White** and an anonymous author for their offerings of **Why Christmas Isn't In June** and **True Greatness Cannot Be Measured**, respectively.

With the poem, **Peace**, **Fred and Darlene Winter** took first in the poetry section while **William Wortman** captured second place with his poem titled **If Santa Claus Came Today**.

We have printed some of the worthy entries and we wish to thank all those students for their invested time. There were no short story entries in the contest.

Christmas Today

by JoAnne Seymour

As the Christmas bells peal
throughout the Christian world
this Yuletide season, their eth-
ereal quality seems to be rendered
silent by the battle cries and
munition explosions resounding
around the entire world. Fear has
gripped the hearts of nations and
men, demanding a supreme sacri-
fice. A sacrifice which includes
preparation for war, desertion of
homes and families, and depart-
ure from the path of peace.

The fate of our Christian civil-
ization is at stake. Will it survive
to be worshipped by a free peo-
ple or be trampled into submis-
sion by a heathen nation? The
answer to this question cannot be
determined at the present time.
We can only place our faith and
trust in God, obeying His com-
mandments and serving Him in
every thought, word, and deed.

During this time of crisis, the
loved ones of those who are in
the uniform of our country can
most certainly seek comfort in
the word of God. Gaining strength
from its strength, courage from its
courage, they may rise bravely
to face the situation, even as
Christian martyrs faced the per-
secution of long ago. With the
approach of Christmas the pres-
ence of the Father may be even
nearer as they observe the birth-
day of our Saviour who gave his
life that we might be saved.

Looking down through the ages
at that first Christmas with its
heavenly serenity and beauty, we,
the people of today, living in a
wartorn world, must surely
realize how far we have wandered
from the true, meaningful wor-
ship of the Christ Child's birth.
This day has come to stand for
family gatherings, bountiful
meals, and extravagant gifts. In
many homes Christ is left out of
the festivities entirely. He is out-
side knocking upon the door, but
we are so busy celebrating we do
not heed His gentle rapping. Must
we be deaf to this tender plea?
No one can truly observe Christ-
mas without the love of God and
His Son, Jesus Christ, in his
heart.

CHRISTMAS CASUALTIES

Father: Backache induced by
operation of Junior's electric
train for four hours while in a
prone position.

Mother: A feeling of general
demoralization resulting from the
receipt of expensive gifts from
seven people to whom she had
not even sent cards.

Wilbur: (age 17) Heart affec-
tion. The aftermath of the hire
of a maid to help out with the
Christmas dinner.

Helen: (age 14) Nose out of
joint. She received a gold watch,
while Katharine's, next door, was
platinum.

Junior: (age 6) Acute indiges-
tion, three cuts from his cute
little ax, and a burn or two.

The Christmas Tree: Baldness.
—Borrowed.

The Challenge Of Christmas

by Harold French

At least once a year, Christian-
ity takes primary place in the
hearts of the people of our na-
tion. That time is the Christmas
season. It is the time when the
lives of our people in general are
most affected by the life of Christ.
The beauty of the Christmas story,
the lovely carols which accom-
pany it, the folk customs and
stories which so greatly enhance
its value, are all an integral part
of our lives during this season.

Giving Christ his rightful place
even for this brief period, can be
made of great value to our so-
ciety. At Christmas we see again
the love of God revealed through
the gift of his only begotten Son,
Jesus Christ, our Lord and
Saviour. We see the wondrous
humility of God, descending to
earth, where man, his own crea-
tion, would treat Him as a
stranger. We see the beauty of
his divine coming enhanced by
utter simplicity and miracles
alike. The Christ whose life was
to be so fraught with bitterness
and contempt by those He sought
to save, still was to retain His
original purpose, to bring men
to love of God. We cannot begin
to comprehend the majesty of this
great act. That a divine being
could endure so much punish-
ment wrongly inflicted, is, to our
narrowed minds, simply not feasi-
ble. Yet, the divine love which
remained the motivating force
behind Him throughout His life,
could not but help Him to suc-
ceed at life's end. His consecra-
tion was so complete that His
path was made absolutely un-
swerving.

This great example which he
has given us should be the con-
trolling factor in our lives yet
today. Living in an equally peril-
ous age, faced with seemingly in-
surmountable difficulties, we must
seek the most powerful assist-
ance possible, as did He. His
life must so inspire us as to lead
us to new victories of brother-
hood, which shall be modern
equivalents of those of the Red
Sea, Jericho, and Calvary. Our
Christianity, already endowed
with love, must make of it a mili-
tant love, equal to the challenge
of our times. Building on the
faith of our fathers, we must go
onward to new ideals of Chris-
tianity which have never before
been fully realized. Above all,
our faith must be basically for-
ward looking.

Perhaps the best time for such
an emphasis is the Christmas sea-
son, when Christ is already up-
permost in our minds. Increased
Bible study and meditation,
prayer based upon the examples
given by Him, and love as it was
epitomized by Him: these are the
ideals for which Christ would
have us to seek. Through the
realization of these ideals we shall
be transformed, individually and
collectively, by the renewing of
our minds in Christ Jesus.

Christians of today must again
view the star of hope which led
the three Eastern travelers of an-
other age. So shall it lead us, who
seek the answer as did those same
wise men, to the Babe of Bethle-
hem.

Peace...

by Fred and Darlene Winter

'Twas the night before Christmas
And all over the earth
Nor were they all filled with holi-
day mirth
As all mankind awaited a lowly
birth.

Some waited in song, some wait-
ed in fear,
For the dear Christ Child to dis-
pel their fear.
Out on the battlefield with hopes
aglow
Their thoughts turned homeward
to hearthstones, we know.

They grappled with death, out
there alone
Protected by only the Great Un-
known.

We have waited for peace they
cried in despair
Where are the patriots who vowed
they would care.

We know of no peace on this
physical realm
We long for the rest which they
have not found.
But will they find peace who have
caused us to arm?
They have contentment at hand
for today.

They sense not the pain for a
physical need.
They lie secure on this earth for
today.

They know of no future beyond
the Great Sea,
But we know it is waiting for my
buddies and me.

The lowly child of an humble
birth

Was destined to be the Saviour
of Earth.

On that Christmas morn He lit the
way

To give to us Peace Eternal some
glad day.

A Walk

by Gene Smith

As I walk with my Saviour who
forgave all my past,
He will lead me and guide me to
His kingdom at last.
And I will see Jesus sitting on
His throne;
His secrets He then to me will
make known.
You will ask me how I know and
I'll answer, My friend,
It is told in God's word from be-
ginning to end.
From beginning to end, from be-
ginning to end,
Yes, it's told in God's Word from
beginning to end.

Why Christmas Isn't in June

by Naomi White

Many times I have wondered
why Christmas fell at the winter
season rather than in the spring,
but now I think I know.

Winter brings with it a seren-
ity unequaled by the other sea-
sons. In winter, sound carries
out over the snow covered ground
and echoes with a tinkling re-
sonance which can be heard by
those who are close enough to
nature to listen to her voice.

So it was on that night so long
ago when Christ was born. I can
almost hear the angelic choir now
as their chorus raises in the never
ending song, "Glory to God in the
highest, and on earth, peace,
good will to men." The dazzling
brightness of their wings against
the soft snow creates an illusion
of sheer radiance. Earth settles
back in a calm, submission silence
as the last note fades away and
a faint glow enshrouds the
world.

Yes, I am sure now that I know
why the winter season was
chosen for the birth of our
Saviour. In June there would be
no crispness. No sparkle. No
snow crunching under foot or
shining from the bough of every
tree. He brought with Him peace,
and joy and contentment and He
was born on a night of crystalline
beauty.

YOU SHOULD LIVE SO LONG

Dedicated: To parents living under the misguided impression that college is merely a place to while away the leisure minutes of Youth.

Following is the compilation of the schedule of the average day of the average college student in an average year.

- 6:45—Alarm rings.
- 6:45—Clock is pushed on floor.
- 6:47—Clock breathes last sigh.
- 7:07—Earnest effort made to rise.
- 7:08—Sudden realization of exact time.
- 7:12—At breakfast.
- 7:51—1 min. late to class.
- 9:35—Settle down for nap in Chapel.
- 10:10—Rudely awakened by class bell.
- 12:02—Teacher makes last minute assignment.
- 12:15—Dinner is served.
- 12:35-1:00—Cram for class.
- 1:00-2:55—Class, Class, Class.
- 3:00-5:30—Work, Ha! Organized slavery.
- 6:00—Supper.
- 7:00—Meetings, games, meetings, practice.
- 9:30-10:00—Diversions at Middlebrook.
- 10:00-12:30—Studying.
- 1:00-6:45—Sleeping.

Result—At end of four years of similar schedule—gray hair, bags under eyes, sheep's skin, and 3rd class ticket to nearest mental institution.

Library Notes

by Rachow

No one need be told that the spirit of Christmas is in the air. Everywhere we go we see signs of the Yuletide season. Even your college library has blossomed forth with a variety of displays and decorations just for you. These displays feature Christmas stories, hymns, customs, poem, paintings, and even gift suggestions. We urge you to drop in and make use of the material available that you may enjoy a more happy and gay Yuletide season.

Our library staff is proud to announce a new addition to our collection of reference materials—the new Pamphlet File. Information on such subjects as Aviation, Displaced Persons, National Parks and Monuments, and Civil Defense may be procured in pamphlet form at the charging desk. Some of this material will prove valuable to freshmen writing term papers.

The list of new periodicals is also increasing. **School Musician, Educational Music Magazine, Western Speech Quarterly, and American Heritage** are among the more prominent titles.

Several new books in the fields of education, guidance, and philosophy have arrived. For those interested in American History we call attention to the ten volume set of **Abraham Lincoln**, by Nicolay and Hay. Zillman's **Writing Your Poem** will prove interesting to amateur poets. All these and many others may be had for the asking.

From the Staff...

For all the readers of the Sandburr, in this holiest of seasons, we wish to you a Merry Christmas and the blessings of a New Year. This greeting was expressed in the words of Fra Giovanni in the year 1513 and is still applicable today.

I salute you; there is nothing I can give you which you have not; but there is much, that, while I cannot give you, you can take...

No heaven can come to us unless our hearts find rest in it today. Take Heaven...

No peace lies in the future which is not hidden in the present. Take peace...

The gloom of the world is but a shadow; behind it, yet within our reach is joy. Take Joy...

And so at this Christmas time, I greet you, with the prayer that for you, now and forever the day breaks and the shadows flee away.

—The Sandburr Staff.

My Christmas Song to You

"What are you going to do over Christmas vacation?" I queried, wondering if such a question could possibly lead to the beautiful girl to the point where I could successfully ask her for a date upon some not-to-distant evening. The answer? Oh, well, her hair is even more beautiful from the back.

The next time, I picked a boy—for variety. "Are you going to do anything interesting during the thanksgiving vacation?" I asked.

"Thanksgiving vacation?! well not for another year, at least. You mean Christmas vacation, don't you?"

"Yes, I did. What did I say, Thanksgiving?"

"Yeah."

"I'm sorry, I meant Christmas."

"Well, I thought so."

"Well, are you?"

"Am I what?"

"Are you going to do anything interesting while you are home?"

"No."

"Why."

"I'm not going home," then he turned away with a very sorrowful expression, and I went up to my room and cried.

After wiping my tears on my roommate's towel, I decided to try again. These deadlines, you know. I can think of only one thing worse—and I am not sure what that is yet.

As I left the catacombs of the conservatory, I ran into a boy I know—that's why I ran into him. Then, the old question—"Are you . . ."

"Hey, guess what? I'm going home for Christmas!"

Great, I shouted back, "Are you going to do anything interesting while you are home?"

"Am I ever!" he exploded.

"That's what I asked you." I had my pencil off my ear and my notebook ready. We talked for nearly an hour. Are you interested in a certain brown-eyed blond, about 5' 2" with a "Beautiful face and everything that goes with it?" You are? come around and show me your social security card number and I'll let you read my notebook.

At the dinner table though depressed, I tried again, "Is anybody doing anything interesting over the Christmas Vacation?"

Charles! Dear, Dear Charles, my roommate, immediately changed the subject, "Did you know what Iris said about Wanda's wedding dress?"

I am very disgusted.

"She said it was very pretty."

Then the rest of the table joins in.

"Who is Iris, the Flower Girl?" (Ha Ha Ha.)

"No, that's out of season." (kyuk, kyuk, kyuk. Very funny.)

"Say, that was pretty salty," (now everybody is in it.)

"You should talk, you are the one with holes in your head."

Shades of Wortman! Why don't people just answer my questions?

NEWS AND VIEWS

By Copius

What a wonderful season to live in! People seem happier, work is somehow just a little lighter, friends are closer, and people try to forget about the worries of the world.

Reading the papers tho' doesn't seem to improve the optimism of anyone. "Peace on Earth," what a farce! The soldiers are supposed to be home by Christmas—1953 maybe.

But even in the light of world catastrophe—people are still indifferent to everything. Seemingly caring less and less every day about whether our type of Christian civilization survives. Too many are living blindly on the assumption that nothing will ever change, but they may be shocked out of their complacency—and soon. In this period of world transition, a closed and narrow mind has no place in society.

Many Americans have come to the conclusion that American democracy is pure, white, and

holy. But too many developments in recent history have proved otherwise. Our democracy is not perfect or otherwise we wouldn't be bothered with all the problems of prejudice, injustice, and economy. However we must not forget that our nation has lived in a democratic atmosphere for over a hundred and fifty years with some excellent results. Therefore it is only reasonable to believe that she can continue, perhaps modified but at least democratic in principle.

But enough philosphizing! Have you seen the unique decorations on the campus and also all of the fixing up that goes on. Someone's always scrubbing, or painting, or waxing. This is a good sign of self respect and progress often absent in other schools.

Well, have a good vacation, and here's hoping that the Christmas cheer will last for the next twelve months.

LETTER.....

Dear Mrs. Luper:

Please, please send some more girls up here to York College. The girls are getting diamonds right and left. One more has been added to the list of prospective brides. Barbara Benfer, junior, Robinson, Kansas received a diamond for her birthday from John Bergland, junior, Glendive, Montana. It is so wonderful, but now you will probably have to get Tommy a new roommate for next year or help Tommy get married too. We do want to give our best wishes to Barb and Johnny and wish them a very happy engagement and that when they are married that they will have a very happy married life.

This is about all this time, Mrs. Luper, but please let me know if you are finding a lot of girls to come next year. We need them and they need York College.

Love,

Miss Busy Body

P. S. If you find any boys, send them along; we'll need them, too.

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Season's Greetings

Off to the Races; Intramurals Start Roundball Activity Centered in Gym

"And they shall beat their swords into plowshares" is a famous quotation, but it is slightly modified on the campus of York College today. The modified version is "And they shall beat their textbooks into basketballs."

In this case it is the forming of the intramural basketball league. In this league, each of the four classes will field two teams, an "A" and a "B" team, each of which will have a minimum of six players. There can be no varsity athletes competing unless they are cut from the squad.

The team who finishes first in the triple round robin play in the A division will be awarded fifty points. Forty, thirty, and twenty-five points will be given the second, third and fourth place clubs respectively. In the B division, the scoring is forty, thirty, twenty-five, and twenty. Thus a class finishing second in A and first in B could beat a class who wins the A crown but is third in the B division.

Intentional fouling will be rough on the guilty one for rules require him to sit out of the game for three minutes. There will also be eight minute quarters and the clock will stop on time outs or fouls but not on out of bounds plays.

Games will be played on Monday and Thursdays evenings in the college gym. Competition is expected to be rough and it is hoped the students will follow their teams.

Bulldogs Bite YC In Season Opener It's Cold Outside; So Are Panthers

Cold as the night outside were the York College Panthers as the elongated Concordia five defeated the Panthers 79-48 at Seward.

The Panthers took an early four point lead, but Concordia's control of the rebounds soon began to tell. The Bulldogs moved in front by 33-24 at half-time.

Big Del Meyer, 6-6 center of Concordia, was the main cog in the attack with 25 points. Loren Doehrmann, 6-5 reserve center, contributed 17.

Frank Wooters dumped in 14 points to lead the Panther scoring. Don Ebaugh dropped in 10 points with his specialty a long one-hander. Bill Soukup played a nice game and hit three buckets. Bill Watkins and Gene Larsen were very cold and never got going at any point during the game. Larry Thorson and Dick Brooke both fouled out trying to hold the giant Meyer down.

The B team lost the first game of the night 42-38 in an overtime game. The score was tied at 38-38 at the end of regular time.

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Suggestions for A Way to Win

This is just me, Joe College, again wondering why the past should haunt the future. I was wondering if you could give me one good reason why York should be on the bottom of the conference in basketball. Just because they were in football? Non-sense.

I have coached a little here and there. I've always coached that there is no such thing as defeat unless it comes from within the man or team itself. Teams who hate losses don't have many.

The whole thing that I'm trying to say is that the esprit de corps among Y. C. athletes is nearly gone. But there is no reason for it to be nearly gone. We have boys with the ability, coaches with the ability, student body with the spirit. But we athletes lack the team spirit, the comradeship, the all-important game chatter, the spirit of victory instead of defeat.

Silly as it may sound, this esprit de corps wins games when the going is rough and tough. Ath-

letes, it is time as this 1950-51 basketball season begins for every athlete of good old Y. C. to take it upon himself to do his best individually to build a winner's esprit de corps and to wipe out the esprit de corps of defeatism which is trying to make smaller, narrow-minded athletes out of all of us.

I wonder if every man going out for basketball would say to himself each day before practice this creed: "I will (1) not take defeat for an answer to any game until the last whistle has sounded and then only for the game just finished, (2) play the sport clean, level headed, honest and to the best of my ability, (3) develop and cultivate within myself a healthy esprit de corps or team spirit and do my part to keep this spirit up in every minute of every practice and every game.

If you do this, fellow athletes, it spells only one thing for old Y. C. in this year and many others V-I-C-T-O-R-Y.

Teachers Cuff York Pilgrim's Panther Potpourri On Home Maples

Wooters Paces YC In 60-49 Defeat

Dodge and McIntosh of Tarkio, Missouri spelled defeat for the York College cagers in their initial home appearance. Dodge had 17 points and McIntosh 13 as the pedagogues set back the Panthers 60-49.

It was a ragged game typical of most early season contests. Both teams missed easy shots, the passing was way off, and the floor play was far from smooth. The only bright spot for Y. C. was the good work under the boards by Larsen and Wooters. These boys got a good many rebounds despite their lack of height.

Tarkio's Owls took an early lead and never relinquished it, although midway in the first frame the Panthers clawed their way to within two points. It looked for a while as though it might be a contest, but the sharp-shooting of left-handed Dodge and McIntosh pulled them away for good.

Tarkio lost four men via the foul route while York lost Wooters who scored 14 points. For York, Larsen scored 12 markers and Ebaugh, the long shot artist, 10.

The B team salvaged some glory as they defeated the Lincoln School of Commerce 41-40.

We received a letter the other day. It was advertising from a football shoe company, but it made us feel good to get something beside bills through the mail. It was all about a new football cleat. It suggest a circular cleat about the size of the palm of the hand on the part of the shoe supporting the ball of the foot. Two wide, rectangular cleats are put on the toe and heel of the shoe respectively. Tests are supposed to have proven that this new cleat cuts down on turned ankles and twisted knees. Maybe there is some good in it. At least it will be a change to see the fellows with scars the size of saucers on their faces instead of the customary holes three inches deep.

The weather this year seems to be playing along with the athletic program of the school (knock wood). All fall we had excellent football weather with little snow or cold. Now that basketball is here, it has turned good and cold. We get kind of a kick out of walking (ha) to a game on a cold clear evening.

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Panthers Cop In Twin Bill

York took a twin bill from Dana Tuesday night by scores of 30-28 and 73-68. The play-it-close-and-keep-it-interesting, second team squeaked by 30-28. Free throws won this game and during the varsity game they were York's only organized backing on the side lines. High point was Suazo with 9 for York but the scoring was fairly evenly divided.

The varsity finally clicked and won in a thriller 73-68. Frank Wooters was high with 25 but Gene Larsen was the boy with the ball. In the final five minutes York made 12 points and Larsen had the opposition reeling as he broke up passes.

The whole ball team looked 100 per cent better and a real ball game is expected come tonight. The Panthers hit better on one out of three and showed drive and fight that was unknown.

Come tonight and see a couple of good ball games.

Refreshments Sold At B. B. Games

Concessions at basketball games are in charge of the Pantherettes and Pantin' Panthers. Items sold will be pop, candy bars, popcorn, and hot dogs.

To rid the public of confusion, it is the Pantherettes and Pantin' Panthers that sell the snacks. Then the money goes into the general fund of the Panther Club.

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Merry Christmas From All Our Advertisers

They Tramped These Halls

By J. C. Morgan

Vivian Olson x50 is home on furlough from her service as office secretary and bookkeeper at Freetown, Sierra Leone, British West Africa. She came by plane to New York City, arriving November 11. Her home is in Imperial. Her voice was heard by the York E. U. B. congregation, November 19, by tape recording from Dayton, Ohio.

Dr. H. U. Roop, Chicago, a former president of the college, attended all the sessions of the recent General Conference. He is 82 years of age and has attended every General Conference since 1900 except one.

Ben Creech x48 is re-enlisting in the navy. He will be stationed in California.

Esther Megill '46 in a mimeographed letter tells of her experience in traveling on the continent of Europe. When she arrived in London she found that the school there she was planning to attend did not begin for another month. So she took advantage of this opportunity to spend the time on the continent. She visited Paris, Berne, and Basel, Switzerland, and other places of interest. At Lucerne she saw the lake and the famous lion monument. She encountered the usual language difficulties in going from one country to another but through the help of friends she managed very well.

She writes as follows about Interlocken. "All of Switzerland is beautiful, but Interlocken was

the most beautiful of any place I saw. It is a city between two lakes and nestled among the Alps mountains. One almost literally 'walks on clouds' there. I had never seen a mountain until I went to Switzerland. I think the beauty and the majesty of mountains is beyond description. Often the first part of Psalm 121 came to me as I looked at them. One day I took a trip to the top of the Jungfrau. It was an experience I shall never forget."

Esther is now enrolled in the School of Tropical Medicine. She is studying such matters as hematology, parasitology, and the Mende language. She feels that her study here will be most useful to her for her work in Africa. She will sail for Sierra Leone, January 4.

New Addresses:

Mary K. Armstrong '46, 1901 Prospect Street, Lincoln 3, Nebr.

H. J. W. Koester '47, 2625 South 10, Lincoln 2, Nebr.

Jesse L. Luthi '36, 526 N. Main St., Moscow, Idaho.

Daniel P. Poulson '29, 1190 S. Race, Denver, Colorado.

The historian wishes to express to all alumni the season's greetings. Not only his personal greetings but the good wishes of the college and the alumni association. May the activity of this association be increasingly felt in the growth and influence of Y. C.

"Symbolism," Topic At Y. M. C. A.

To prepare us for the many symbols we shall be conscious of seeing and using during the approaching Christmas season, John Coover, Parsons, Kansas, the program chairman, asked Dr. G. T. Savery, to speak to the members of the YMCA. Speaking on the general subject of, "The Significance of Christian Symbols," Dr. Savery included the various origins of the different types of symbols we use.

Concerning the question which always comes up whenever, wherever Symbolism becomes the subject, viz., will extreme symbolism degenerate into idolatry? Doctor Savery quoted the well-known evangelist, Gypsy Smith, who pulled from his pocket a handkerchief, and stated, "We can make an idol of this, if we want to."

Concluding his presentation, Dr. Savery suggested that all those interested in Christian Symbolism, do a little more research on the subject. He also recommended for such use various specific material.

Y. C. Wives Promote Holiday Activities

November 28 was the date of the latest Y. C. Wives' meeting at Middlebrook Hall. Guylyn Glahn, program chairman, presented Miss Barbara Benfer who sang "I'll See You Again," Mrs. Glenna Bott who sang "Italian Street Song," and Miss Lois Miller who read the humorous selection "Husbands Grow on Trees." Miss Evelyn Thomas accompanied both soloists.

The group voted to have a family chili supper during the holidays. Mrs. Myron Holm is chairman of the committee in charge. A group of members will present a short Christmas program at the Women's Reformatory sometime before the holiday begins.

Hostesses for the evening were Martha Friesen, Betty Auchard, and Florence Unger, assisted by Guylyn Glahn and Joan Wooters.

Hobbies, Featured At Y. W. C. A.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" was the idea used by Evelyn Thomas, junior, who had charge of the recent "Hobby" meeting of the Y. W. C. A.

Different members of the group described their hobbies and told how they first started.

The following girls assisted in the program: Betty Ruth Robinson, freshman, Riverdale, Calif.; JoAnne Seymour, freshman, Benedict; Violet Meidinger, Fallon, Montana; and Frances Amon, freshman, Livingstone, Mont.

Preceding the program Justina Fetters, junior, Henderson, led in devotions. Group singing was led by Roszella Schultz, freshman, Sidney, Mont.

Rabuck - Mathis In Joint Recital

Phyllis Rabuck and Jack Mathis were presented in a duovocal recital by the York College Music department, on December 3.

Both are music majors and students under Bertha Riggs Boone. Miss Rabuck, soprano, is a sophomore, from Coon Rapids, Iowa, and Mr. Mathis, tenor, is a senior from Parsons, Kansas.

Clinton Carr, freshman, Wakefield, was accompanist; he is a student of Miss Eda Rankin.

Ushers were Manita Mattison, sophomore, Salina; Barbara Benfer, junior, Robinson, Kans.; and John Bergland, junior, Great Falls, Mont.

Numbers by Miss Rabuck were: Caro Mio Ben, Giordani; The Little Shepherd's Song, Watts; Mattinata, Leoncavalla; How Do I Love Thee, Lippe; 'Neath The Southern Moon, Herbert.

Mr. Mathis sang:

The Arrow And The Song, Chenoweth; I Love You So, Robinson; La Danza, Rossini; The Sunshine of Your Smile, Rey.

Their duets were:

Serenade, Romberg; The Desert Song, Romberg; O Lovely Night, Ronald.

200 Students Shot Last Week

Have you heard about the shootings? Last week on the campus the Journal Photographer was turned loose to take organization pictures for the **Marathon**. The big man with the big camera was busy shooting from early morning until late afternoon.

Students were excused from classes, for the pictures were scheduled every fifteen minutes throughout the day.

Mr. and Mrs.

by Helen Embree

Trudy and Malcolm Brown of Moscow, Idaho, announce the arrival of a daughter, Christine Lynne, on November 21. The Browns are former Y. C. students, and Mal is attending the University of Idaho this year.

Mrs. Vernon Phelps was honored with a pantry shower recently at the home of Mrs. George Harris. The evening was spent with appropriate games. Mary received many gifts for her pantry shelf.

Katie and Buckie Dougherty entertained a group of friends December 13. The occasion, planned by their mother, Mrs. Allison Dougherty, honored their birthdays which occur this week.

The "Mr. and Mrs." crowd will scatter for the holidays. Some of the families plan to be gone during the entire vacation while others will be out of town only a day or two. Brandt and Marilyn Kennedy who plan to go to their home at Spangle, Washington, will probably travel farthest.

David Shapland, 18 month old son of Dick and Dorothy Shapland, entered the York hospital December 7 for treatment of pneumonia.

O. B. N. Installs New Officers

New officers for the year were installed by the past officers at the weekly meeting of OBN. Each former officer lighted a candle and gave it to the one filling his position.

Robert Herrick, Independence, Kans., Harold French, Wichita, Kans., and Vernon Phelps, Berryton, Kans., were taken in as associate members.

Dr. Weidler spoke of the importance of being ready to serve any where you may be called. "We can not operate unless we are ready to be used when the opportunity arises."

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Robert Kulley Speaks at Banquet

Mr. Robert Kulley, dramatics instructor at York High School will be guest speaker at the Alpha Psi Omega banquet Dec. 16. Miss Barbara Blauch of York will furnish special music. The banquet is to be held in the dining room of the McCloud Hotel.

Preceding the program the following new members are to be initiated: Lois Miller, senior, Dawson; Betty Auchard, sophomore, York; and Georgann Hoff, senior, Las Alamos, New Mexico.

Program chairman is Clair Marvel, senior, Coffeyville, Kans. Decorations are in charge of Virginia Robinson, sophomore, Harlem, Mont.

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