

It is high time for the class of '94 to begin work on the third volume of the Sombrero. Nothing but the boiled-down-and-triply-distilled-essence of all that is funny, witty or bright in the whole student body, or rather in the whole student brain, ought to appear in our next Annual. The management should be thoroughly organized, so that a definite and carefully arranged plan of action may be pursued. Last year it was not "What is best," but "What will do," and lack of time and deliberate action were the sole causes of whatever weak points there are in volume two. Careful management will produce a far better book next spring, at greatly reduced cost, but it will take lots of hard work, and a wide awake, interested board of managers. Come on, '94, show your colors, and give the college annual ball such a push that it shall go rolling down the ages yet to come with a great succession of thundering thuds, leaving upon each age the gilded trade mark—'94.

"Thrice blessed the mortal who hath that one familiar ever near—the spirit of refinement. Riches cannot show the gentle guest, neither can poverty hide her whereabouts." We must remember that the east has not yet ceased to regard everything west of the Missouri river as cowboyish and unrefined. They may indeed grant us some small intellectual worth, having ocular proof of it in our great college buildings and equipments, but they involuntarily separate the "sweet spirit of refinement" from the westerner. Upon us as students, as exponents of what is and is to be the highest intellectual life of the great west, devolves the tremendous function of showing the world how education and refinement may go hand in hand in the "wild west" as well as in effete Boston. True we are here to learn Latin and Greek and history, but associations which shall awaken within us the instincts of true culture and refinement will be worth far more to us than all the technical education we may get from our college course. Practice makes

perfect. With each other, in the class room and on the athletic field, as well as in the parlor, we must cultivate refinement that we may be gentlemen in the literal meaning of that word, and not merely use our good manners as a mask to be put on and off as occasion requires. To start applause after a sacred solo at chapel exercises is not exactly the proper thing, nor is it good form to give the college yell on all possible occasions, whether suitable or not, and without any regard for the feelings of others. Let refinement be our motto, gentlemanly conduct in the halls, in the class-room, in chapel, and about town our practice, and our ambition to rise even above the level of the "way-up east" and be able to give them pointers on good form.

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### Personal.

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Julius Westerman has recovered from his illness.

Al Pizey, '89, spent a few days at his alma mater.

Norman Richards is sick with typhoid fever.

Fred Breckenridge visited the university on the 15th.

Miss Cora McDowall visited in Harvard Neb., last week.

Miss Ada Myers was a visitor at the University last week.

F. D. Eager has been appointed commandant at Trinity college.

E. Prentice spent Monday and Tuesday at his home in Ashland.

Miss Myrtle Barnes, after two weeks illness, is again in school.

Wilson J. Marsh, '90, is studying theology at the Chicago university.

Carl Burnham spent Saturday and Sunday at his home in Omaha.

Miss Martha Hutchinson, '93, spent last Sunday at home in Ashland.