

the most thorough gentleman who keeps close watch over his tongue that it may offend none, and over his daily life that it may be a constant and beneficent ministrations to all. The best life is measured by the service rendered—and all men and women are coming to understand this better and better each day.

"College Fun" is not as brutal as it once was. Indeed, the brutality which came (as it always must come) from the stupid policy of herding large numbers of one sex in huge dormitories has nearly passed away with the dormitory-stable itself. A personal outrage would be resented by every student in this university, and force of public opinion would compel the immediate withdrawal of the perpetrator. There is scarcely a phase of our university life more gratifying or more noticeable than this.

But there still breaks out, once in a while (rarely as often as twice in a while) a little of the old spirit—though in a modified form. It is generally the result of momentary thoughtlessness, or of a sheer overflow of animal spirits. More often than otherwise those who take part in this "fun" do not find it so very amusing, after all; and go about the buildings and campus for a day or so with rather flushed faces and with a suspiciously quickened pace. It is against these remaining traces of an older and ruder age that a kindly but none the less firm protest is now made.

The best and most desirable characteristic of modern life, and of modern university life, is confidence. Not that confidence which is merely suspicion asleep, but that which is an abiding trust in the integrity and intelligence and thoughtfulness of others. To take advantage of this confidence is neither difficult nor dangerous; nor is it "smart" nor "funny." Students do not mount guard over their personal property in the halls or on the campus. It requires neither quick wit nor courage, therefore, to mix up overshoes, to hide hats, or to put books in out-of-the-way corners. The Faculty are neither detectives nor police—and give their entire time to instruction and to constant and generous extra effort in behalf of students needing or asking such personal assistance. There is nothing "smart," therefore, in biding a bust just before the hour of its presentation; rather is there a grave discourtesy, a thoughtless thanklessness, and a careless disregard of the reputation of the university. No matter what the tradition may be, there is a large amount of (unconscious?) churlishness in interfering with the social or literary entertainments of others. That which brings only annoyance and irritation can scarcely be called humor. All this sort of thing simply indicates that some few (not many, we may truly and thankfully say) have forgotten the requirements of good breeding, and are indulging in "pastimes" which if persisted in by many would soon return us to the barbarous condition of constant hostility.

Let us have an end of all this; and constantly prove that without even a chance exception we are entitled to the well-earned reputation which the university enjoys—that of having in its student-body the most manly men and the most womanly women in Nebraska.

### ALUMNI.

'92—Dan Worth is in California.

'92—L. E. Troyer visited in Lincoln recently.

'91—J. B. Fogarty is studying law in Omaha.

'92—Miss Lura Stockton is teaching in Geneva.

Will Ducker, formerly '94, is teaching near his home at Red Cloud.

'91—Mamie E. Wedgewood is teaching in a Ladies' Seminary in Chicago.

'85—A. G. Warnra, as who hrecently been giving a course of lectures in Economics, visited in Lincoln recently.

'92—T. Brugger is in Omaha, employed as assistant electrician by the Omaha Consolidated Electrical Company.

'91—James W. McCrasky travels as an expert for the Westinghouse Electrical Manufacturing Company. His headquarters are at Boston.

T. J. Breckenridge, the irrepressible Breck of last year, visited among the boys last week. He has been stopping in Omaha and intends going to Chicago soon.

'92—James Barkley is employed by a Street Railway Company at Evansville, Ind. At present he is in St. Louis, doing Electrical work on the new cars for the Evansville, system.

Rev. Winthrop Allison, once of the class of '89, was among us last week renewing old acquaintances among his former classmates, now of the University faculty. He has, until recently, been located at St. Paul, Minn., but now is doing general evangelistic work.

Our assistant superintendent, Mr. John H. Silvernail, surprised his large circle of friends Thursday, Sept. 22, by taking unto himself a wife. Now, we are not jealous or anything of the kind, but we feel hurt that he would not reveal his intentions to us before, so that we could have made arrangements to meet him at the depot and escort him home triumphantly. Mr. Silvernail has passed forty-one years in this gay old world, and undoubtedly he could have written an interesting article on the "Reveries of a Bachelor," but it is too late now, and our readers will have to bear up under the disappointment. Mrs. Silvernail was formerly a teacher in the schools of Campbell, Kearney county, Nebraska, and is a bright,