

IN the last number of the *Student*, the name of Dr. Pierce occurred as one of the performers in the coming union meeting of the literary societies. We were not aware that our friend Pierce had studied Theology or Medicine.

Can it be that he acquired the title from his extensive practice on that microscopic mustache?

A VERY youthful daughter of Packer thus gleans instruction from our "silent teachers."

Looking up at the great German scholar, she asks, "Who is this?" "Humboldt." Walking along a little farther, she sees the Venus-de-Milo and inquires, "Is this his wife?"—*Packer Quarterly*.

EDITORIAL.

VALEDICTORY.—We come not to bury *The Student*, but to raise it, for it is not dead, only born to a higher life.

We consider that *The Student* was a decided success—a college paper which, if not all we could wish, was the peer of any other of its class. But wishing to make it more worthy the institution which fosters it, we transfer it to the student's Senate of the University, believing that the Faculty and students from being more intimately connected with it, will labor more earnestly for its success.

We see no good reason why we, with the pecuniary assistance of friends outside, may not make a magazine of which not only the I. I. U. will be proud, but of which the State may justly boast. There is talent sufficient, and all that it requires is proper exertion. Then let the new editors have your best thoughts, in your best style, whether you are Regent, Professor, or high private in the ranks, whether recruit or veteran. And now we will add, whether connected with the paper in the future or not, we shall always be interested in its welfare, and will strive with our humble ability to make "THE ILLINI" the worthy exponent of the thought and principles of the Illinois Industrial University.—[EDITORS STUDENT.

SALUTATORY.—So we make our bow to our old friends and to a host of new ones. You see we are dressed up for the occasion. We are two full years old. Is it not time to exchange our long dress for something more becoming our age? Do you perceive how trim and tasteful our garments have been made? Just the thing! If it did not seem like talking of one's self, we should tell you how we measured this, and how we selected that, and how all were put together just so, and what the bystanders said of us, and a good many more things that have happened since our last visit, wearing for the last time our old name, in the last month of the old year. All young people are fond of an anniversary of a birthday, and we have as good a right to rejoice as any one over this happy new year which adds another count to our age; but when the birthday finds us in unexpected possession of a clean, bright face, and splendid new clothes, and money in our pockets, and double our former number of friends and well-wishers, and all the prospects for the future bright and

enchancing, why, what should we do, what can we do but be merry and make merry with ourselves and with everybody else! And then, like a rosy-cheeked bride, we are all aglow over our new name. Had you noticed it? Did you ever see it before? Do you know what it means and where it comes from? Sound it "trippingly on the tongue." Accent the second syllable and pronounce with us, Il-li-ni. Good! Try, try again until it fits the tongue as well as *Illinois*, simply a Frenchman's modification of the same word. Here ambition steals away our modesty and with a thrill of excitement we hopefully query: Shall our name be known in future time as far and wide as that of the broad, fair State we honor, and shall it be cherished and loved like that? Shall generation after generation pass and find unfailing stores of richness and worth? Shall cultivation beatify our appearance and cause abundant harvests of choicest fruitage? Illinois! queen of the Union, we place upon thy fair brow the diadem of the States; ILLINI!—ah! what will others say? We wait and wonder and away to work. Good-by *Student*. Pleasant memories linger with the name. Many, many thanks to our old editors. We shall not say good-by, come to see us often and stay long.

Is the class of '74 going to have a class day? We think it would be quite appropriate for them to do so. Surely there are enough Seniors from whom quite a respectable array of talent could be chosen to make a public appearance at any time.

COMMENCING with a new year, a new start, a new name, and a new force, we wish to receive a new impetus, by adding to our list of correspondents and subscribers, a host of new names; hence, all pithy communications and fifty-cent pieces will be received with a marked feeling of gratitude.

THE last catalogue of the University announced that there would be competitive speaking on June 10th, 1874, the day preceding Commencement exercises. If so, we hope arrangements will soon be made for the choice of competitors. Thorough drill and training are needed for such exercises.

It may seem out of place for us to play the part of adviser, but thoughts have been rambling about in our editorial cranium regarding college choirs generally and our University choir especially. We do think more attention should be paid to the singing which is served us in chapel exercises. During the latter part of last term our choir improved greatly, yet there is a chance for more improvement. Would it not be better for the choir were it to meet daily and practice the pieces they intend to sing on the following morning? Music is one of the grandest gifts man has received from his Maker. Then let us have the best.

AMONG the first questions that the visitor to the I. I. U. asks, when he sees a knot of students together is, why isn't there more uniformity in the uniform of the students. We are ashamed when we have such a question put to us, especially when we look at the boys as assembled on battalion drill. You there see four different kinds of University caps, with as many different kinds of monograms—frequently no cap at all, but some unmilitary-looking old hat; and the coat and pants are more diverse in their characteristics. Who has not noticed the broad and the