

Chancellor's Talk.

The simple announcement that Chancellor MacLean would talk to the students at chapel time Monday morning, May 25, brought out a very gratifying audience. All the seats were full and many students were standing in the back of the hall.

The Chancellor began by saying that he hoped Dr. Fling would learn from him what was necessary to gain good weather. "I announced my talk for Monday whether it rained or not, and see what a beautiful day we have."

"There are two words to be spoken by me to the students. The first is to remind you that you are the recruiting officers for the University. You have been faithful officers in the past, and I have no reason to fear for your faithfulness in the future. You know the motto of Chancellor Canfield: 'The University is not in need of numbers, but numbers are in need of the University.' You know also that good officers must not only have zeal but must have knowledge. Therefore, I shall point you to some facts that perhaps would not be brought home to you so clearly in any other way."

The Chancellor then continued with a few words, on all of the schools connected with the University. We now have a graduate school with a dean, Professor Edgren presiding over it, which shows we are growing at the top and not at the bottom. "The charge that we are running a Lincoln High school no longer holds good." The preparatory school will be entirely abolished after this coming year. The summer school will be continued four weeks this year instead of three as formerly. Do not forget to tell your people about the sugar school, the experiment station, the farmers' institutes and University extension under immediate charge of the University. In conclusion of this first word, the Chancellor asked every student to secure tracts at the executive office for the summer campaign.

The second word was the Chancellor's farewell "I want to thank you, one and

all, for the magnificent loyalty and aid which you have given to your green Chancellor."

After the hymn the students left the chapel with the U—U—U—N—I—echoing from wall to wall.

The Competitive Drill.

This is the only time of year that the fellow who succeeded in cutting drill really wishes he hadn't "had too much to do. If you can sit on a hard plank for three hours listening to two hundred pretty girls applauding two hundred white trousered soldier boys without wishing you were among them, rest assured that you will never suffer from melancholia or remorse.

There is something irresistible about a uniform, particularly so if set off with duck trousers and bayonet belt, as the Uni. students who peddled books one summer in such a rig can testify.

The contest this year was characterized by the usual amount of enthusiasm. The competition was particularly strong the last two weeks, each company seeming to vie with the others in the matter of getting up early in the morning.

One captain even hired his men's accouterments cleaned and after examining his men himself an hour before regular inspection handed each man a spotless pair of gloves. He was rewarded with the best work in the trying ordeal.

The artillery drill came off first in the morning on the campus, being attended by a good crowd which increased with the heavy cannonading. The companies went through the heavy work with creditable celerity, though in much of the work it was plain that the men had not striven for success to any such degree as in the case of infantry drill. Detachment C, in charge of Cadet Kring, displayed the greater proficiency and secured first place. The individual was won by Charley Weeks; second honor by Kring of the same detachment.

The cavalry troop (on foot out of respect for the horses heads) did much better than