and the future, of aspiration, and noble enthusiasm. It lacks only words. With considerable hesitation I would suggest the following. May others follow until the true State College song has been found.

ALMA MATER.

Air "Travelling to the Better Land"

For the glory of old State,

For the fathers strong and great,

For the future that we wait,

Raise the song, raise the song.

Sing our love and loyalty,
Sing our hopes that bright and free,
Rest, O Mother dear, with thee,
All with thee, all with thee.

When we stood at boyhood's gate, Shapeless in the hands of fate, Thou didst mold us, dear old State, Into men, into men.

May no act of ours bring shame, To one heart that loves thy name, May our lives help swell thy fame, Dear old State, dear old State.

Soon we know a guiding hand Will disperse our little band, Yet we'll ever loyal stand State to thee, State to thee.

Then Rah! Rah! for dear old State,
For our love can ne'er abate!
Ring the song with joy elate,
Lond and long, loud and long!

her founders