

Be interested in your work. You cannot make a man believe you are interested in your work if you are not, nor can you make him believe you like him if it is not true.

Be assured that success is not won by chance. You never saw a man out of whose record you could not pick the incident that made him successful.

Be original. Do not follow the beaten path. You will thereby attract attention, and will win promotion.

In conclusion, I wish to say that the business of the country must be continued under organizations. Trusts cannot be stopped. One thing that stands in the way of their success is men to manage them. Here is a chance for trained young men.

No man will entrust his fortune to your hands, however, until you have demonstrated your ability. The day of preferment, of family influence, is past. Ability is now sought everywhere. Capitalists bemoan the lack of it.

Do not be discouraged, but stick to your work, for you have better equipment as graduates of State College than most men. Be honest, and I repeat, don't find fault, work where you are placed, be interested in your duties, be thorough, be original. I wish you success, and desire to be numbered, along with the faculty, among your friends.

OUR OPPORTUNITY.

There has come to my mind a legend—a thing I had half forgot,
 And whether I read it, or dreamed it—ah, well, it matters not.
 It is said that in Heaven, at twilight, a great bell softly swings,
 And man may stoop and listen to the wondrous music that rings,
 If he put from the heart's inner chamber all the passion, the pain, the strife,
 The heartache and the weary longing that throb in the pulses of life—
 If he thrust from his soul all hatred, all thought of wicked things,
 He can hear in the holy twilight how the bell of the angels rings.
 And I think there is in this legend, if we open our eyes to see,
 Somewhat of an inner meaning, my friend, to you and me.
 Let us look in our hearts and question—can pure thoughts enter in
 To a soul if it be already the dwelling of thoughts of sin?
 Oh, then, let us ponder a little; let us look in our hearts and see
 If the twilight bells of the angels could ring for us—you and me.

R. B.