

to a new worship of the hero, not as prophet, not as priest, not as poet, nor yet as man of letters, but a greater than all these. The new hero will be something akin to the hero as king, but more grand, more vital than *he*; he will not rule *men* so much as he will rule *nature*. He is the man of science. And we can say that Pennsylvania State College has discarded old collegiate ideals of classics and culture for the new; is exponent not of the man of letters, but of the man of science. But let it not be thought that we are degenerating into crude materialism, are the less broad and harmonious in development, have the less of refinement or of culture. In this connection we quote, in closing, Dr. Colfelt's words in his baccalaureate sermon delivered in our chapel:

"But there is no reason why a man who transmutes his thoughts into railroads and factories and tunnels and bridges and mines and any production for man may not develop as refined a manhood as the man who puts his thoughts into paintings and statues and ceramics.

"The new type of man developed by the practical activities of the modern world will be the peer of any preceding type. He will be built four square. He will be broader and more harmonious in his development than the feudal, or artistic, or professional, or military type. Business properly pursued broadens the whole manhood."

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In years gone by it was one of the customs of our students to go about campus and town serenading with vocal and instrumental music. There has, however, been a long interval in which this practice has, we are sorry to say, been almost wholly abandoned. For what reason we know not. We are highly gratified to note that during this spring there has been, to a limited extent, a revival of the custom, and we wish to urge our students to make this a prominent feature of college life, that an art so useful and refining in its influence upon all who come in contact with it may become more fully developed and widespread. To have the air all about us, as we sit about our doors during the fine spring and fall evenings, filled with the strains of sweet music from mingling voices and instruments, would bring joy and comfort to many hearts.

A CONTRIBUTOR.