

A note worthy function of an Exchange Department is the provision of College journals and magazines for the perusal of the students. Encouragement to know and appreciate the pen products of other educational institutions must be continued and extended further because the mark of a college man to-day should be authorship. The educated must write. The christian ideals and true principles taught in college must not remain the privileges of a class unable to give them to the world. Never more evident was the necessity of such moral guides than in the present chaos of unbelief, depression, and war. Then, to the world, these precepts of right thinking and right living

must be unfolded. In the teaching of students, the educated of the future, to write and thus express to the world the essential doctrines of sane thinking and love of ones' fellowman, the exchange magazines play their part. For among their pages are found the various examples of essays and short stories, of articles and poetry, of plays and reviews, which are the primary foundations of authorship. Among these diversified types the ambitious student can discover the kind of literary endeavour that is best suited to his ability. He has before him a multitude of well written and successful models of what he desires to write. "Others have done it" is the thought which strikes his brain. "I can do it also" is the reaction to that stimulus. So our would-be author takes up his pen and writes a story, poem or essay. Thus his hitherto unexpressed thoughts and embryonic ideas are unloosed to the world in full vigor and maturity.

In our own college ample facilities have been provided for the reading of these magazines. In the reading rooms you may pore over them to the full satisfaction of your literary desires. To be sure, this is a comparatively new privilege; yet we wonder to what extent these magazines are being read. A few students read them, often because they wish to follow the social and athletic activities of highschool chums who have gone to other colleges. But, in many, the knowledge of the contents or even of the existence of such magazines is too often lacking. Yet reading of these is most advantageous to those who are learning to write, and particularly to those in the lower grades who are the future writers and poets of *Red and White*. So, for the rapid development of an active writing spirit in our college, study the exchange magazines.

The Editor of this department wishes to thank all those who have assisted him in his work. Sincere thanks are also extended to those who have contributed exchanges to this desk.

"Studious minds have oft remarked
That reading is the noblest art."
—St. Andrew's College Review.

THE LABARUM

Under the ancient standard of Constantine and with the cry "In hoc signo vinces," The Labarum marches triumphantly forward to victory in the literary world. On this march she has far outstripped her rivals. In every quarter she is well guarded. The vanguard is splendidly protected by several superb essays whose leader is "The English Horatian Roll-call." In this essay the author skillfully reveals the influence of Horace on English writers and poets from Alcuin in Saxony to Browning in Mid-Victorian England. Moreover the words of the old Roman humanist "Non omnis morirar" are shown to be fully realized in the succeeding centuries.

On the right wing a formidable array of short articles and fitting editorials are strong guards against attack. Here the two centurions are: "Story Unfinished" and "Liturigal Art Revival." The latter describes in striking sentences the re-discovery of the aesthetic power in sacred

art

Numerous skits of poetry and a play form the lighter cavalry of the left wing. The poetry consists chiefly in beautiful and harmonic expression of a single thought. The play is especially meritorious and relates the droll experiences of two vases.

The centre and rear guard are heavily armoured and proof against any flank attack. Short stories of real life

filled with gaiety and pathos comprise its sturdy legions. The chief commander of these is "Gingham Fairy." In this tragic episode a heavenly little girl, the only child of a widower father, has her dreamful existence crushed out under the cruel wheels of a passing truck. As a vivid impression the angel character of that beautiful child remains in the memory.

I congratulate you, Labarum; your defences are im-

pregnable. So I salute. I withdraw.

"Man is a braggart! 'I am killing time' he says, and it is time which is killing him."—Aquinian

TECH FLASH

The striking feature of this magazine is its excellent science department. The articles are interesting and well written, in not too-technical language. We suggest that a few of the contributors to this department turn their attention to literary work, and thus bolster up that branch of the periodical, which is somewhat weak. At the risk of becoming boresome we suggest that the humor department be censored a little more strictly. The sport section has a dash of wit which makes it doubly interesting. Next issue we shall be looking forward to more of your science articles and perhaps a short story or two.

The Seniors

"May they keep faith and love and hope
To guide them onward—to the end"

—The Quarterly

THE CHRONICLE

With greetings we hail the arrival of *The Chronicle* at our desk, with its neatly phrased short stories, and essays. Its short poems are likewise to be commended, pre-eminently for their vivid touch of reality and living description of nature. The short stories are based on an unique style, in which every word conveys a marked impression to our minds. Yet most of these are not mere tales but contain something surpassing the standard of modern stories. They contain a definite moral and a well demonstrated lesson which will long remain with us.

The essays especially "War Clouds on the Horizon" and "The Future of the League of Nations" reveal to us a picture of activities abroad from a somewhat different angle than the one from which we are accustomed to view it. Naturally we could not expect to find all the articles of this high level. Some are slightly obscure and trivial; yet on the whole we cannot but compliment this magazine on its achievements and hope that it will keep up the high literary standard which it has now attained.

"Many a man has been considered brave because he was afraid to run away."—Argosy.

EIKON

When one is weary of toiling over books in ceaseless study the *Eikon* comes as a cheery visitor to lighten our student labors. With a hopeful and cheery philosophy pervading all its pages it rejuvenates our weary minds and brings us back to the great realities of life by convincing us that we are not mere existing worldings, but beings destined to a celestial existence in a future world of supreme happiness.

This messenger of happiness and peace teaches religion not by the terse "question and answer" method but by practical stories which grip our attention and afford us pleasure; yet at the same time bring spiritual truths to

our mind in a clear and forceful manner.

In well written, logical articles and editorials it never ceases its relentless warfare against moral and political abuses. With plain unanswerable logic it roundly denounces not only the political abuses and the moral abominations of the world, but also the false philosophy underlying these evils. May you ever persevere in destroying the wrong and in upholding the right order of things.

Of College Education
"It is better to have come and loafed
Than never to have come at all."

-Athenaeum.

THE QUARTERLY

When the girls of New Rochelle send us a steadily improving magazine laden with such excellent short stories,

poems, book reviews and philosophical articles—then it is wholly inadequate to say that the masculine mind "stirs uneasily." And when they bolster up these triumphs with a solidly assertive essay on "The First Feminists," we grow quite alarmed: the day may not be far distant when we shall be driven to fight desperately for our "masculine rights."

The April issue is the best we have seen. The "Book Talk" is very well done—only perhaps a trifle lavish in its praises. Of the four stories "A Bit of Plasma" gets our vote. "Unforgettable Interlude" is well written but it presents the rather disquieting picture of a girl becoming engaged to one man while dreamily in love with another. Oh well—————.

Au revoir, girls, and a pleasant holiday.



That may last but never lives, Who much receives, but nothing gives; Whom none can love, whom none can thank,— Creation's blot, creation's blank.

-Gibbons.

Imitation is the sincerest flattery.—Colton.

I envy them those monks of old,

Their books they read, and their beads they told.

—James

To have a thing is nothing if you've not the chance to show it;

And to know a thing is nothing, unless others know you know it.

-Nancy.

