



Exchanges





Because of some unaccountable reason the December issue of "Red and White" did not reach many of our contemporaries and, as a consequence, our list of exchanges is much smaller than usual. However we trust that in the next collegiate year we will have the pleasure of perusing a larger number of college productions.

The Saint Francis

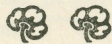
The excellent variety contained in the April issue of this magazine is worthy of note. The article "Alsace-Lorraine" gives a short but precise account of the history of these interesting states and it also gives some very enlightening facts concerning the sentiments of the peoples of these provinces. The short story "An Office Romance" shows where the unambitious young man can find inspiration to aid him to achieve success. The two poems are all that true lovers of poetry could desire.

St. Joseph Lilies

The latest issue of this magazine abounds in interesting articles upon educational and religious subjects. "Self and Self-Sacrifice" by the celebrated Catholic novelist, "John Ayscough," is an excellent tribute to those who sacrificed for the great cause. Rev. C. C. Kehoe in his treatise "The Ouija Board" gives his readers some facts that should be known

in order to recognize the rationalistic evils found in Spiritism. The poetry, which is for the most part upon subjects of nature, has the desired appreciation of the beauties of the world. We have no hesitation in saying that St. Joseph Lilies is one of the best exchanges we received this year.

We acknowledge with thanks the following: "Alvernia," "Acadia Athenaeum," "The Saint Francis," "Memorare," "University Monthly," "Georgetown College Journal," "Xaverian," and "St. Joseph Lilies."



The man forget not, though in rags he lies,
And know the mortal through a crown's disguise.
—Akenside.

The first great work (a task performed by few),
Is that yourself may to yourself be true.
—Dillion.

Love's history, as life's is ended not
By marriage.
—Taylor.

A moral, sensible, and well-bred man
Will not affront me, and no other can.
—Cowper.

Oh, how cruelly sweet are the echoes that start
When memory plays an old tune on the heart.
—Cook.