

"Have you read the Exchanges?" the Moderator asked me, and then added, "they are in the Library now."

I immediately rushed up, for I take a great delight in reading the Exchanges. I saw a pile of magazines and took as many as I could in one hand, and placed them on a table near by. Then I seated myself in a comfortable position, ready to delight my mind for the next hour.

Grasping the first one that appealed to my sight, I looked at its cover and saw that it was "THE FLAMBEAU" from the *Marquette University High School*. "So, this is the Commencement number! What clear pictures they have!" I could not help exclaiming, at the sight of the first few pages.

Here is the Literary Section. As far as the stories are concerned, they all keep up the interest down to the last. "Snake Bite" has quite an original plot. I couldn't guess at the end. I can't say if this poetry is good or not, for I am not a judge, but at least, the poems had a pleasant sound. The various organizations are very interestingly described, and it certainly gives me a good idea of your college activities. Then I turned page after page until I reached the end. I was surprised! Surely, I must have skipped it! I turned each page back carefully again, until I reached the last page, and still I couldn't believe my senses. There were no Jokes! "This was the unkindest cut of all!"

The next one looks familiar. And so it is our old friend, THE ST. JOSEPH'S PREP. CHRONICLE, again. What a thick magazine! "Twelve Miles Out" is not so bad. At first we believed that the bootleggers were going to escape. "Desert Dullness?" As if a desert is anything else but dull! But on reading it, it

seems to be a lively place after all. "Hooks and Slices" should be read by all golf bugs (which thank heavens, I am not), for it is a very instructive article. Yes, *very*. Here are the Editorials. What is this? A letter from a missionary in Mindanao? Well, that certainly is news to us. They are quite near to us, and we know nothing about this letter. It won't be amiss to republish it for the benefit of our "great number of readers who enjoy reading this section." Here it is: "At present the battle for the souls of the little ones is on in full vigor, at least in the enemy camp. The Protestants have just announced a drive on this whole Jesuit section, claiming that they have 11,000,000 good American dollars, and a vast corps of hired workmen for the occasion. They make no secret of their plan of campaign, and it is to send back all High School students to their homes, active missionaries in the Protestant cause. Just when a Catholic school should spring up in every village, and when every barrio should have an energetic catechist, I have been forced, by lack of funds, to close down five schools, and dismiss fourteen heroic catechists. What a calamity this is for the Church, only the good Lord can fully realize! The need for schools and catechists is supreme, and without them, only failure can be our portion."

The next in line is PURPLE AND GOLD. "Reflection" deserves the name of the Prize-winning story. Many such grandma flappers certainly need reflection, and plenty of it. The best part of it is, that it is a very common occurrence in all the cities of the world. If "On Saturday Night—Mm!" had been a few lines longer, I would have eaten some beans myself. Here comes a detective story at last. It is entitled "That's My Weakness Now."

But—of all things, it is not a detective story at all. As they say in Spanish, "Todo mi gozo se cayó en el pozo."

Let's see the Editorials. This is what we consider as an ideal editorial for a Catholic Magazine. "Atheism is not a mere negative attitude towards worship of God. It is the state religion of Russia, a new pernicious creed, that condemns and destroys everything we hold as virtuous and sacred. It is undermining the family and home, and will inevitably bring about the destruction of the present social order and collapse of modern civilization. Are we to regard with an amused smile the organized Communistic hatred of God as a futile social experiment? It daily grows stronger and more vicious. Perhaps another generation will be carried away on the rising tidal wave of atheism. We cannot remain indifferent to this new and terrible invasion." That's right. Don't be indifferent about it. Show that we are all against it by word and especially by action.

That's about all, so with tears (I don't know whether of joy or sorrow) I close this interesting magazine.

The next one reminds me of the Civil War of . . . never mind when. It was a Civil War. Why does it remind me? Because it is "THE BLUE AND GRAY." The table of Contents shows that many students write two or more articles. What's the matter? It seems as if you don't get enough support from the rest of the students.

Leonardo R. Osorio.

THE LABARUM: Clarke College, Dubuque, Iowa.

Your spring number is replete with much literary matter. From cover to cover, we perused it, and enjoyed every page. The literary section is filled with such articles that are, not

only enjoyable and interesting, but also saturated with literary excellence. "Out of faerie" gives a spicy, pleasant description of those friends of children—the fairies. "Avec Les Yeux de L'esprit" and "Loose leaves from English note books" are both a collection of articles, woven into one, in an interesting manner. Of all, we treasure "Dubuque Social life in the forties and fifties" and the critical essay on "London Coffee-House," both remarkable for their vividness and information. Your essays excel your stories in quantity. Among the few of these, we consider "The Stronger" as the most interesting, perhaps the most thrilling.

Your "verselet" department is blooming with beautifully woven verses, short but exquisite. "Twilight" stands high in our estimation, for its simplicity and grace of style.

"College and Campus" chronicles are replete with pleasant news about your college. "The Alumnae" department is not far behind it.

Jokes! please. We find nothing to counter-balance the seriousness in which the magazine is enveloped. A laugh, once in a while, will not debase it. But jokes or no jokes, come again, and again.

THE AMBROSIAN, St. Ambrose College, Davenport, Iowa.

Your summer number in Manila. The issue is remarkable, this time, for its many thrilling, interesting stories, full of pep. The most funniest is the "Blackmail"; the most interesting is the "Love in the Mask." Your articles entitled, "Arthur D. Ficke looks at poetry," the "Bookery" and "Theatre" are outstanding examples of critical essays. They excel all other articles for their simplicity, and solid substantiality. The Editorials are rather short. But the Athletics department is well handled, being fed with interesting sport items and news.

There is somewhat a lack of a college Chronicle in this issue; and some jokes, too! We always believe in a page or so of jokes. You know that nearly everyone, even the serious-minded, read them.

THE RECORD: St. Paul's College, Covington, La.

Welcome, friend RECORD, always welcome. Your commencement issue very much appeased our craving for well-written magazines. Though there is a marked lack of stories and essays, the graduate write-ups compensate for that. Interesting, smart and lively, is the graduate's section. Your "editorials," always famous for their brevity, are once again in vidence. "Always lead—never follow" is a solid piece of advice, appropriate to graduates. "Valedictory," and "Salutatory," deserve a

special mention for their simplicity and clearness. Your different sections, the "College Society" department, the sports page, glare with headlines, very interesting. But the "Class News" is the best nourished department, every page of it being chock-full of items of gripping

Horacio Villavicencio.

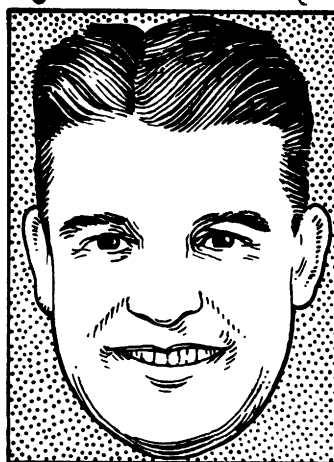
* * *

N.B.—Some of the *Green and White* readers of this Department have inquired concerning the absence of comment on our magazine by the Exchanges. We thank them for their interesting inquiry, and wish to state in answer thereto that, owing to the unforeseen heavy local demand for copies, very few of our Exchanges received the issues of Aug. '29, Dec. '29, and March 1930. But we have been able to do justice to our Exchanges as far as the Aug. 1930 issue is concerned.

"It's a Great and Glorious Feeling"

THE OWNER OF THIS SMILE

Come in and see the various models on display at our show room. Make arrangements to have one installed in your own home.



"PICCOLO" WATER HEATERS

ONLY

₱95.⁰⁰

HAS AN AUTOMATIC GAS WATER HEATER

MANILA GAS CORPORATION

DISPLAY ROOM: Roxas Building

Tel. 5-69-34