

to us at least our chief mistakes. We do not wish to keep repeating mistakes (tho' we've done it thrice already); friendly criticism will show them to us and tell us how to avoid them. And that is what we wish to do. And, on our part, we shall aim at pointing out what we consider the mistakes of other college magazines. We shall always take, and give such criticism in sincerity and kindness of spirit. Let honest good-fellowship be our motto, and with this motto we enter into the society of student-editors for '05-'06.

The *Ottawa Campus*, from Ottawa, Kansas, comes first to hand. From even the most casual perusal of its pages, one is indeed convinced that, with the *Campus* and its editors

"Life is real, life is earnest."

It stands for that earnestness so much missed in modern life. "It is certainly worth our while to cultivate within ourselves a character and high moral purpose, that shall be to all, the expression of some definite, living, enduring principle." This is the lesson the *Campus* wants its readers to take to heart. "*Fit via vi*," it adds, "in class work, association work, society work and athletics;"—That's especially true of Rugby. Among the articles found in the *Campus* are such subjects as "Ottawa's Opportunity," (does it not seem a fit subject for ourselves just at this time, and, in fact, at all times?) "The strength and limitations of Ruskin," "Religion in the Student's Life,"—all evident interest and importance and all with *earnestness* for keynote. The article on Ruskin shows a fine appreciation of his great genius, and rightly judges that his work is "an influence, a stimulus rather than an authority." But, if it is true that Ruskin's soul "is as profoundly filled with a divine message as a St. Francis," why did not that inspiration buoy him up to the last? It is but too true that that noble heart and exalted mind was filled with the blackest, most wretched despair and scepticism in the last years of his life. And the explanation of it can only be found in the fact that Ruskin relied entirely on the promptings of the noble in himself and others, so that, when he saw men still go on in their wickedness, he lost all hope in human nature. For he lacked that lasting hope that is founded on Faith and is found with Faith alone,—the Faith of a St. Francis.

In the *Notre Dame Scholastic* we find a genuine atmosphere of college life. It is certainly an excellent magazine. Its poetry is of a high order. The articles embraced range from the lighter nar-