The palm for bad poetry must be awarded to the *Munitoba* College Journal, though the other departments are as usual excellent.

The Dalhousie Gasette good naturedly takes us to task for that extreme religious bias we reprehend in others. Oh, no; plea e bear in mind that we have the greatest respect for the religious convictions of others, though attempts to explain away or pass over in silence our religious history, we can't let pass. No, not once. We can make allowance for slips and inaccuracies, but when writers set out to represent impartially the religious matters of their neighbors, into which evidently they have but little insight, we would be supine, not to show by a protest that something hurts. Let it be added that the Gasette is perfectly courteous.

The St. John's University Record ex-man thinks exchange columns are of little importance, yet his notes cover over three and a half pages. He claims ex-men do too much quarreling, yet devotes three of his pages to paying up old scores. Verily, consistency, thou art a jewel.

We are sorry the ex-man of the N. D. Scholastic finds our St. Patrick's Day number rather uninteresting. As we can not very well infuse Irish blood into his veins, we fear our St. Patrick's Day numbers must always remain uninteresting—to him. However, it is only just to say of the Notre Dame Scholastic that its pages contain good things culled from every source of good literature, though much of the verse is not worth the printing.

Talking about St. Patrick's day (N. D. ex-man, don't read this, 'twill be uninteresting) many colleges celebrated it by an Irish drama. The only one of these which seems to have been at all different from the ordinary landlord play, is "The Druid's Ambition," presented at St. Joseph's College, Rensselaer, Ind. Congratulations, St. Joseph's.

The following cruel attack upon femininity we clip from the N. B. University Monthly. It is entitled "The Literary Girl."

"She will talk of Homer, Horace Ibsen, Howels, Lewis Morris," etc., etc.