

OUR EXCHANGES,

1. Benares Hindu University Magazine,
2. St. Paul's College Magazine,
3. Ashutosh College Magazine,
4. Hughli College Magazine,
5. Devayatana,
6. Presidency College Magazine,
7. St. Columba's College Magazine,
8. Serampore College Magazine,
9. Chandbag Chronicle,—(all for January 1927).
10. Ravenshavian for December, 1926. and February, 1927,
11. Chittagong College Magazine, January, 1927.
12. Rajshahi College Magazine, January, 1922.
13. Shiam Sunder Memorial College Magazine, January 1927.
14. Hislopi an, February, 1927.
15. Rajshahi College Magazine, March, 1927.
16. Murarechand College Magazine Vol. X. No. 7
17. St. Columba's College Magazine March. 1927.

We have also received the first number of the Sanskrit College Magazine, and the birth of this new sister we hail with delight. Its get up is excellent and it contains much reading matter. We hope it will enjoy a long and glorious career which it promises fair.

The Perfect Holiday.

[The following extracts from the writings of three of the most genial humourists of "Merry, Old England" are likely to be of lively interest to those of our readers who are contemplating a pleasure-trip in the ensuing Long Vacation.—L. K. B.]

I

"What we want is rest," said Harris.

"Rest and a complete change," said George. "The over-strain on our brains has produced a general depression

throughout the system. Change of scene, and absence of the necessity for thought, will restore the mental equilibrium."

I agreed with George, and suggested that we should seek out some retired and old-world spot, far from the madding crowd, and dream away a sunny week among its drowsy lanes—some half-forgotten nook, hidden away by fairies, out of reach of the noisy world—some quaint perched eyrie on the cliffs of Time, from whence the surging waves of the nineteenth century* would sound far-off and faint.

JEROME K. JEROME : *Three men in a boat, Ch. 1.*

II

The secret is that our holidays should rest not only our minds and bodies but our characters too. Take, for example, a good man. His goodness wants a holiday as much as his poor weary head or his exhausted body. I wonder if he should not rest it by becoming for three weeks a bad man. Instead of sitting quietly on the pier, as he now does, he might pick a pocket or two. On returning from a sail in a boat he could furtively bore a hole in it. In his hotel he could mix up the boots, turn out the electric light and decamp without paying his bill. Such expenditure as his holiday involved might be met with a forged cheque. On returning to town all the errors of the three weeks could be rectified; the handkerchiefs and purses returned to his victims on the pier; provision made for the survivors of those who had been drowned when the boat filled and sank; and so forth. But that is not the point. The point is that he would have had a complete holiday. Similarly a wicked man should rest his wickedness and devote his month in Brighton to good works.

* The present-day reader should read 'twentieth' for 'nineteenth'—
L. K. B.

I do not, I must confess, see, in England, any period of prosperity for my plan ; but it is sound, none the less, Perhaps the nearest practicable advice to it that one dares to give is that on a holiday we should endeavour to change the conditions of our life in every way as completely as possible. Only thus can a holiday be, for those of us who are active and restless in mind, a genuine rest. For it is not idleness that such require, but a change of employment. E. V. LUCAS : *Listener's Lure*.

III

No one should have any correspondence on a journey ; it is bad enough to have to write ; but the receipt of letters is the death of all holiday feeling.

"Out of my country and myself I go." I wish to take a dive among new conditions for a while, as into another element. I have nothing to do with my friends or my affections for the time ; when I came away, I left my heart at home in a desk, or sent it forward with my portmanteau to await me at my destination. After my journey is over, I shall not fail to read your admirable letters with the attention they deserve. But I have paid all this money, look you, for no other purpose than to be abroad ; and yet you keep me at home with your perpetual communications. You tug the string, and I feel that I am a tethered bird.* You pursue me with the little vexations that I came away to avoid, There is no discharge in the war of life, I am well aware ; but shall there not be so much as a week's furlough ?

R. L. STEVENSON : *An Inland Voyage. Ch, 19.*

* 'And drags at each remove the lengthening chain.' GOLDSMITH.
—L. K. B.