Rambling Thoughts

Another school year will close tomorrow; seniors will become alumnæ, and each class will advance a year in accordance with their individual drives. Many months will pass before most of us meet again.

These will be important months in the history of the world. They may change the lives of many of us more than we dare to think. By next fall we may be at war; we may be at peace; Hitler may be conqueror; England may still be fighting. The uncertainty of the future is much more striking this year than it has been for some decades past. Time is of the essence of the situation, and papers and radio commentators give daily more bellicose. How will it end? How will it affect us—those of us who expect to return to college and those of us who are old enough now to vote for our own future? We are not only children. In the world, we cannot tell. It is in hands far more powerful than ours, and we do not mean divine hands.

Never the less we cannot help looking forward to the future, to those summer months of relaxation or reimbursement, as the case may be. Standing on the Art Gallery steps tomorrow, we will forget about war temporarily; Hitler and his threats will seem too far away to be real. The uppermost question will not be: How long can we stay out of war? But rather: Who is the May Queen? And that is as it should be. For one day let us forget the world situation; let us look to the future with hope not only for ourselves, but for our friends, as we are now wishing all of ours, a happy summer, a pleasant vacation, and may we meet soon again under cloudless skies.

Books for the Asking

There's an established privilege here at the University of Rochester, but it hasn't been used nearly as much as it should be. The fact that enrolled students at either the College for Women or the College for Men may borrow books from the University libraries for the duration of the summer seems to be something that people either know little or care little about.

Not being acquainted with the facts, however, is no longer an excuse, that is, if people read the editorial page. By adding the fact that the only limitation is on books which are used in summer school courses, we have already stated all the basic facts.

On the point of not caring to take advantage of this opportunity, many things may be said, but let us assume, let us hope it is the major reason for neglect has been ignorance.

To a true student the opportunity offered by the library is a great thing. To all coeds, we say, "Stop and think." There are, oh, so many good reasons for taking books out in the summertime—Cardinale.