

C.K., It's Your Funeral--
And The Non-Catholic Girl's.

So you wise eggers don't think it's worth while praying for the goil, huh? That's what it looks like, taking a glance at the Communions this morning.

Here's food for your crania. 75% of your elder brothers, the alumni, are unreservedly against mixed marriages. 17%, a noticeable minority, feel that under certain favorable circumstances the mixed marriage should succeed; a mere 6% have no objections whatsoever to it (six individuals even favor it) and 2% are non-committal.

Here, further, my dear blind, stubborn lovers, are some of the statements the alumni have been good enough to leave for your perusal:

(The question asked was, What is your attitude toward mixed marriage?)

"Contracted one and was luckier than most, my wife being a high church Anglican, but advise Catholics to shun them."

"Against. Not because of bigotry. Because of fundamental differences in outlook on life."

"I married a Catholic. Tell your boys at N.D. to try and stay within the Church looking for a wife. It is hard enough to practice certain laws with a Catholic."

"The experiment is too serious."
(Meaning conversion before marriage takes a load off the fellow's mind)

"My father was a non-Catholic and a good man; but I married a Catholic. I should know first-hand and I am very much against any mixed marriage."

"Something to be avoided if possible. Nothing like having a wife kneeling and praying beside you in Church."

Well, that's enough. Two hundred similar remarks (maybe more) are printed on pages 88-93 of Father John Cavanaugh's SURVEY OF SURVEYS. Start making the UNITY OCTAVE now.

Items.

Last week you read of the sudden death of Joe O'Boyle of the class of '38. At that time details were lacking. *** He died of monoxide gas poisoning, was found slouched over in his car in the garage outside his home. Remember him generously. Be cautious yourself of monoxide gas.

"Greater love than this no man hath that he lay down his life for his friend." Bob McLean of Alaska, friend of John Hilleenthal (CC) and Frank Metzger (Dil), was skating with his girl the other day when the ice gave way. After saving his girl, Bob unfortunately slipped back and drowned. R. I. P.

At the banquet for Bishop O'Hara, this definition of will-power was offered: "The ability to stop at one salted peanut." *** And: "For a toastmaster to say a few words of introduction."

Sister Louis was buried a week ago in the simple cemetery of the Holy Cross Sisters at neighboring St. Mary's. *** Even after years of service to the students of the Old Infirmary-- after her transfer to the Generalate Infirmary, she kept up her prayers for Notre Dame men.

Writes a sister: "About 3 P.M. the afternoon of the night she got her death-notice, she came across from the priest's house, saying: 'What happened to my Fernie Crimmins. I didn't hear his name on the radio. Did he get hurt? Let me know. *** A few days later I went to see her and said: 'Your Fernie Crimmins is all right. He and Mr. Saggau were down near the Southern Cal goal when the whistle blew.' *** She opened her eyes, said: 'Thank God, that is good news.' Her death was beautiful."

TOMORROW'S UNITY OCTAVE INTENTION: PRAY FOR RETURN OF THE ORIENTAL SEPARATISTS.

(ILL) Father Bernard Mulloy, CSC; nephew of Jim O'Brien (Dil); (R.I.P) Mrs. M. O'Hilly