University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin November 9, 1948

## The Life Companion

If you want a happy life Don't pick up your future wife From a night club, or you'll pay a frightful toll; Look for her in some nice place Where she's wearing her own face And where you can get a side Glimpse of her soul.

Do not wed a powderpuff Who's made up of frills and fluff Or your life will be a headache to the end; Get a girl whose views are sound, Who has both feet on the ground, And upon whose common sense you can depend.

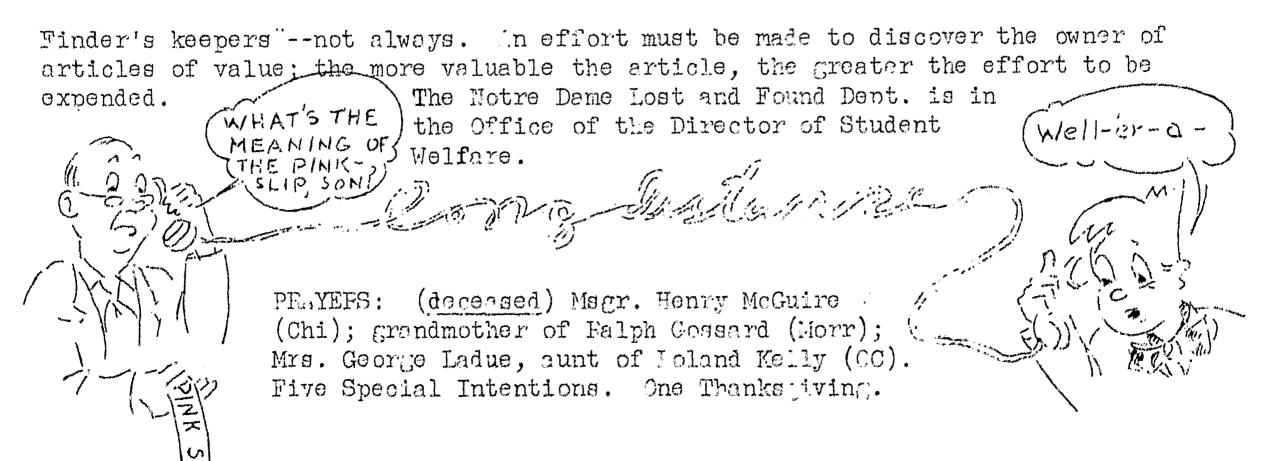
College students never fail When from the Communicn rail They select the girl their children will call mother; She's the kind of girl who wears Through life's conflicts and its cares, She's a soul mate and there isn't any other.

She will kneel with you and pray At the close of every day. And she'll teach your little ones to love their God; And she'll climb life's hills with you Whether skies be gray or blue, Till she sleeps with you at last beneath the sod. (T.E.B.)

in number of people have requested copies of this poem published last year. You will find extras in the Dillon Hall Famphlet Rack.

## Finder's Keepers

The other day a valuable Posary was lost on the campus. It had a silver chain, amethyst beads, and the owner's name was engraved on the crucifix. The beads are a keepsake, a gift of a mother to her son.



70