

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 Communion 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.)

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

Finder's Keepers

The other day a valuable Rosary 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.

Finder's keepers--not always. An effort must be made to discover the owner of articles of value; the more valuable the article, the greater the effort to be expended.

The Notre Dame Lost and Found Dept. is in the Office of the Director of Student Welfare.

PRAYERS: (deceased) Msgr. Henry McGuire (Chi); grandmother of Ralph Gossard (Morr); Mrs. George Ladue, aunt of Roland Kelly (CC).
Five Special Intentions. One Thanksgiving.

