

as well as an immature mentality and dangerous apathy concerning matters of vital concern to us, first as students, secondly as university people and thirdly as educated men and women who are expected to take a leading role in solving the difficulties facing education today.

Furthermore it is important to stress the necessity of having a Catholic voice in student affairs. This is something which does not require elaboration and is also something in which we have no other choice than hiding our light under a bushel.

For the above reasons we endorse support of the NFCUS in spite of the cries of ineffectiveness and inadequacy. It is a living organism motivated by people like you and me and is therefore only as good as its members. If we have something to offer, and we should, then we must make our voice heard.

—EDITORIAL.

OUR GUARDIAN

On a cool and tranquil evening
When the wind a song did bear,
I watched my loved one closely,
As she sat a-brooding there.

As the evening sun shone 'round her,
She seemed like a fairy song;
And the times I had spent with her,
Now seemed to be all gone.

I was within the door of manhood,
On the threshold of the world,
And it appeared I'd never forget her,
As my memory there unfurled.

I could see her now of long ago,
When she led me on my way,
And taught me the path to follow
For a reward on Judgment Day.

If one wonders who this could be,
Feel assured there is no other,
Who can guide you through the ages,
Like your loving-hearted Mother.

—R. J. M. '56.