

find, their vocation in marriage and the family, there is abundant material. First and foremost, every one who is either married or contemplating marriage should read and understand the encyclical letter of Pope Pius XI, **Christian Marriage**. Numerous periodicals are devoted almost solely to the protection and development of Christian family life. One outstanding example of this is the magazine **Integrity**, especially in its issue of October, 1950. A marriage preparation course which is widely used in Canada and the U. S. A. and is enthusiastically endorsed by many members of the Catholic Hierarchy is available from the Extension Department of the University of Ottawa. Many books and pamphlets show us the ideal home life, the life of the Holy Family. Some of these should be used continually by those whose vocation is the home.

Mention should also be made of devotions in which the family can join. Every family should be devoted to Mary, the exemplar of all mothers; to St. Joseph, model for fathers. Devotion to the Holy Family is a powerful aid to corporate sanctity in the home. Every family which seeks sanctity should also have a devotion to the Sanctifier, the third Person of the Blessed Trinity.

Finally, we must continuously ask God for those graces which He grants with the sacrament of matrimony. Every family can, for the asking, have the grace to live harmoniously. Every parent can, by simply asking, acquire the grace to rear his children in the knowledge and love of God. Let us take advantage of these free gifts. They are needed by married saints.

—G. E. C.

THE BIG DANCE

Ah! there's the bell . . . it's about time . . . I couldn't stand one more second of this . . . syllogisms, major, minor . . . and the hypocrisy of that Joan . . . "Sir would you explain that again? I'm afraid I don't quite grasp it" . . . as if she understood any of it . . . she was just as baffled as I was . . . just trying to draw attention to herself to show off that new dress . . . that dress . . . it looked like a . . .

"Oh! Hello, Joan . . . those Metaphysics classes are really interesting aren't they? . . . what? . . . oh, of

course . . . how could I make such a mistake . . . I meant Cosmology . . . no, I'm not going anywhere . . . O.K. let's go . . . I'll call you about two . . . I love your dress . . . it's sweet."

Of all the barbarous creations . . . I wouldn't wear it to a charwoman's convention . . . a drunken designer's delerium . . . I suppose she has a date for tonight . . . She wouldn't ask me to go to the show with her if she didn't . . . she always manages to arrange those things . . . she's easily pleased anyway . . . hmmm, what's next? . . . Oh yes, English . . . room eight . . . he's in that class . . . and they say that he definitely hasn't got a date . . . if he asked me they'd swallow their teeth when we walked in tonite . . . there he is now . . . and get a load of Lorna . . . she nearly fractured a leg trying to get in front of him . . . she has to go to such extremes to impress . . . those put-on airs . . . like a burlesque queen in an opera house . . . she should give up . . . she's been trying now for . . . heavens, he's turning around . . . he's coming back this way . . . and my hair's a mess.

"Hi Bill . . . Oh dear . . . thank you, Bill . . . I saw the hockey game last night . . . I thought you were grand . . . I was so glad you got a goal . . . Oh! . . . I'm so sorry to hear that . . . when did you sprain it? . . . I could have sworn that was you last night . . . he had curly hair and . . . no, I passed my theme in last day . . . that's too bad . . . better hurry or you'll be late for class."

Lorna just did that to make a fool out of me . . . scared of competition . . . when it comes to men she's as crooked as a Carthaginian . . . and just about as lively . . . that little beast . . . she told me he got a goal last night . . . I should have known better . . . she couldn't follow a hockey game . . . just goes to them to be seen . . . what's she standing there gawking at me for? . . . I'll bet she's shivering with jealousy because Bill picked up the book I dropped . . . I suppose she thinks I dropped it on purpose . . . well that's her routine . . . if I wanted a date I wouldn't have to . . .

"I was embarassed to tears . . . let's go in and get a back seat . . . were there many at the game last night? . . . Bill was telling me . . ."

Now I'll hear her excuses . . . "I simply can't go to the dance tonight . . . I have so much work to do . . . I

had to refuse three fellows . . . if I have to refuse anyone else I'll die . . . I'll just die . . ." of all the time-tattered, age-worn, patched-up . . . you'd think she'd try for a little originality . . . she just can't get a date . . . what Calaban would have to fall back on her? . . . she's one of two things . . . a terribly ugly girl . . . or a very beautiful monster . . . and she never says die . . . if I had to resort to her stratagems I'd . . .

"There's two seats in the corner . . . I can't stand this class . . . he's always complaining about something . . . and you can never tell when he'll ask you for your opinion on some silly author or something . . . what . . . er . . . no I'm not going . . . I have a few things I have to get done tonight . . . I nearly died when I had to make up all those excuses . . . I refused . . . are you going?"

She probably asked him . . . and I don't see how she could stand that Bill . . . He's about as handsome as an alley cat . . . and she'd get more conversation from the Sphinx . . . I'd just as soon dance with a potato digger . . . he's at least five inches shorter than she is . . . she must have been darn hard up . . . she was so anxious to get to that dance I think she would have gone with Count Dracula . . . if he'd ask her . . . she always picks up something like that at the last minute . . . just like the Prom last year . . . she did everything but put Al on the rack to make that date . . . and that Al . . . he's no catch anyway . . . if I couldn't do better than that I'd stay home and pick wool . . . she just walked into class with me so she could brag about her latest prey . . . as if that were something to brag about . . . she's such a sensationalist . . . if I were going at least I wouldn't go around broadcasting my date's name . . . and besides she . . . there's Al coming in the door now . . . he's beckoning to me . . . he must want to talk to me . . . perhaps . . . O I wish I'd worn that other lipstick . . .

"Did you call me Al? . . . ha! ha! ha! you're so funny . . . I guess it'll be a big time . . . pardon . . . no . . . I'm not doing a thing tonight . . . I'd just love to . . . O any color at all will do . . . what ever you like best yourself . . . yes, sure . . . I'll be ready at nine . . . woops—there's the bell . . . we'd better get to our seats."

"O Lor - - - na! . . ."

FRANK SIGSWORTH '51.