

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
May 12, 1934

The Beauty Contest.

With Spring comes again the Beauty Contest, -- great chance for mothers' daughters and sons' sisters to learn more about plucked eyebrows, pasty eyelashes, salvy lips, to create admirers in barber shops and pool rooms. Great chance for the coy "home girl" to stand on the vulgar block of public inspection.

For winning she may become queen -- of what doesn't matter. She may even get a trip to Hollywood or Miami. Think of it.

Something wrong with the beauty contest? Tut, tut, don't be prudish. Merely ask the promoter of the fruit or vegetable festival. He'll toughen up your moral and esthetic sensibilities; he'll explain away all your fears.

Mr. Justice Story To The Young Lawyer.

When'er you speak, remember every cause
Stands not on eloquence, but stands on laws.
Pregnant in matter, in expression brief,
Let every sentence stand in bold relief;
On trifling points, nor time nor talent waste,
A sad offense to learning and to taste;
Nor deal with pompous phrase, nor o'er suppose
Poetic flights belong to reasoning prose.
Loose declamation may deceive the crowd
And seem more striking as it grows more loud.
But sober sense rejects it with disdain
As naught but empty noise and weak as vain.
The froth of words, the schoolboy's vain parade
Of books and cases - all his stock in trade -
The pert conceits, the cunning tricks and play
Of low attorneys, strong in long array;
The unseemly jest, the petulant reply
That chatters on, and cares not how nor why,
Studiously avoid - unworthy themes to scan,
They sink the speaker and disgrace the man;
Like the false lights by flying shadow cast,
Scarcely seen when present, and forgot when past.
Begin with dignity, expound with grace
Each ground of reasoning in its time and place;
Let order reign throughout - each topic touch,
Nor urge its power too little nor too much.
Give each strong thought its most attractive view
In diction clear, and yet severely true,
And as the arguments in splendor grow,
Let each reflect on all below;
When to the close arrived, make no delays
By petty flourishes, nor verbal plays,
But sum the whole in one deep solemn strain,
Like a strong current sweeping to the main!

Mother's Day.

We can think of nothing important enough to interfere with your offering Holy Communion for your mother tomorrow. It is perfectly proper to let the world know that you are proud of your mother.

Gaps in Alorations: Monday - 8:30; 10:30; 2:00. Cards at the Dillon Hall Rack.