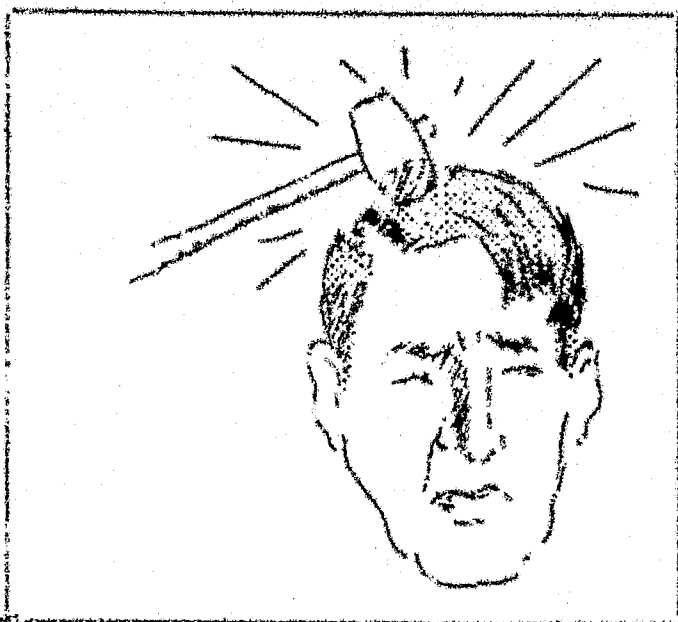
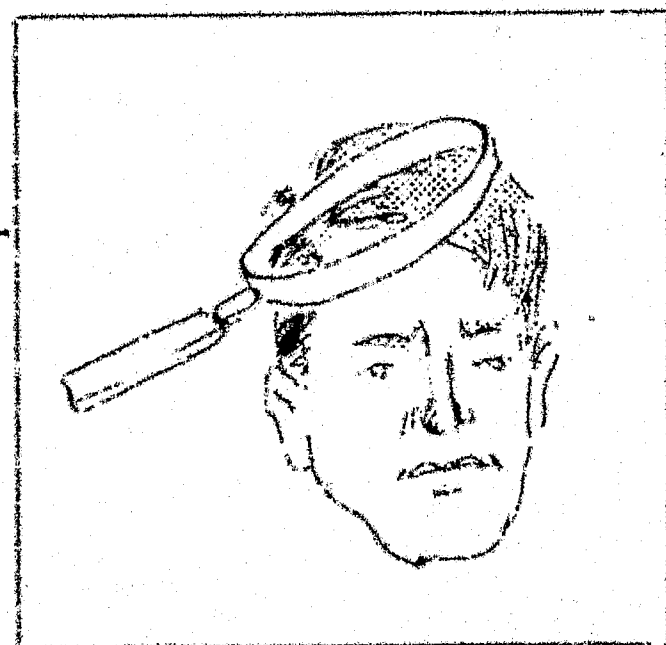


Concerning The Perplexity of a Priest.



You don't know what to do with a guy like McGutzky, the one and only "Notre Dame man" (there's the laff) who didn't manage to get his Easter Duty done on the deadline yesterday.... You feel like taking ahold of a fancy, gold-trimmed and shiny sledge-hammer and impressing the blockhead somehow.... But that's probably useless.... McGutzky is the guy that a priest can't reach, for Old Brick makes it a point to skip Mass and sermon, confession, Holy Communion, the Grotto, the Bulletin..... You can't touch him!...

Undoubtedly, the thing that this cocky, selfish, dense and yellow creature needs is an examination. Probably, it will be found the poor fellow is missing a cerebellum. The charitable thing for the good Bulletin readers to do is to pray for the campus holdout, this dear little, lonely, unhappy black sheep..... The examination, if examination could only be made, would likely show that Brick is just a trifle pig-headed.... is tinged (or twinged) with a know-it-all complex..... doesn't know enough to come in out of the rain.... is somewhat of a...



....whacky, pseudo-intellectual independent..... whose chief comment on matters spiritual is, "Quit ramming that foolish junk down our throats."

In his own little corner all by himself.... and when Brick's got a chance to discourse for the benefit of his coterie, he thinks he's really got stuff on the ball.... and in his hard-shelled, practically atheistic, unconcerned, self-satisfied way he goes on from day to day.... and he will go on till the day of a rough awakening..... Just say a prayer for him, boys.

"God couldn't be so cruel as to make a hell." That's his type. ("If there is a God," he hastens to add) "These daily communicants are just hypocrites," he rationalizes--and he points to a few specimen scandalizers..... In your charity, boys, just say a prayer for this campus fool, that he'll come to his senses and find that not one thing the rest of the students believe is unreasonable, monkish, darksome, noxious.... Poor, poor Brick.

Business is Good.

The Catholic Societies in Mandan, North Dakota have just sent in an order for 1050 copies of NO SMUT..... Last week the Church of the Sacred Heart in Roslindale, Mass. took 2000..... Not long before the United Solidarities of Pittsburgh distributed 5000 or more..... Largest orders have come from De-

roit's famed Van Antwerp Library, aggregating about 7000 copies.... Total actual distribution coast-to-coast & Canada 112,000..... Copies on hand from 6th printing, 13,000.... and the prices now down to 5¢ ea., \$3.50 a hundred, \$15 for 500, \$22.50 a thousand, plus postage. *** NO SMUT is a project of youth for youth for the glory of God. It is non-profit.

PRAYERS: (DECEASED) (2nd anniv) Dan Fox and Larry Tex; sister of Bill Bonyai (Bro); friend of Ed Huff (Sor); Daniel Delanty, uncle of Bro. Meinrad, C.S.C. (Bookstore); aunt of John Donnelly (St. Ed's); father of friend of Bob Stall (Cav); 3 deceased persons; uncle of Geo. Costello (Al); mother of Dr. Pat McCusker (Chem. Dep't) great-grandmother of Harry Gotttron (Dil); Stephen Higgins (Boston); grandmother of Geo. Greene (How); John McGrath. (ILL) (critically) mother of Rigney Sackley, '17; Mrs. Wm. Schopflin; father of Winston Ashley (OC); Ed Hager '38, brother of Father Carl Hager.

BRICK:

Confidentially....
tougher, weaker, more
desolate penitents
than you have knelt
to their profit and
asked for absolution
and not been refused

FR. "X"

NO
SMUT