

Correction: Marriage Insti- University of Notre Dame ...auditorium. Invited: graduate Thursday nite 7:30; not Religious Bulletin uate & married students; and Wednesday nite...Engineering... February 8, 1950 June and August grads.

"What About Seeing STROMBOLI?"

The press in this country needs to discipline itself against the bizarre attempts of Hollywood to exploit the moral turpitude of its stars, stars who topple from the heights of public adulation to the depths of human disappointment.

Banner headlines announcing STROMBOLI were cleverly but indecorously timed. A reading public pruriently eager for sexy news has been and will continue to be exploited to its last doleful breath by unscrupulous and money-minded producers. The public will take it--yes, until such time as a more decent-minded public raises its voice in protest, as indeed it has.

Instead of manifesting even the semblance of disapproval of what has been indecently publicized, movie press agents brazenly assault the weakening stronghold of American good taste. And without wit or humor cultivate an attitude that today anything goes.

There must be sad, dull aches in the hearts of nuns, priests, mothers, fathers and kids who were enthralled by the NUN in THE BELLS OF ST. MARY'S....And now, what an aftermath! What a tasteless, unsavory let-down! She who played her part so well, she who rendered such valorous service in opening to the public the convent gates of Sisterly humanness, Sisterly understanding of human nature in drawing youngsters closer to parents and much closer to God; she who so enthusiastically brought St. Joan of Arc to life out of the stiff, dead pages of history by a truly magnificent portrayal of a difficult role--she it is who has shrunk her stature, has fallen from the pedestal upon which devoted and grateful friends had placed her.

In secret, righteous indignation, mothers, fathers and lovers of what is still clean and wholesome will cast her statue from its hallowed niche and dash it to earth in a thousand shattering pieces. Yet it is to be hoped that these same people, after the dust of their deed has settled, will kneel in hopeful prayer, praying that she who went the way of all flesh will one day sit by Jacob's well and draw water for her thirsty, forgiving Master.

"Jesus...being wearied with his journey, sat thus on the well...There came a woman of Samaria, to draw water. Jesus saith to her: Give me to drink...That Samaritan woman saith to him: How doest thou...ask me to drink...Jesus answered ...If thou didst know the gift of God, and who he is that saith to thee, Give me to drink; thou perhaps wouldst have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water...He that shall drink of the water that I will give him, it shall become in him a fountain of water, springing up into life everlasting. The woman saith to him: Sir, give me this water...Jesus saith to her: Go, call thy husband, and come hither. The woman answered, and said: I have no husband. Jesus said to her: Thou hast said well, I have no husband: For thou hast had five husbands: and he whom thou now hast, is not thy husband."

If anyone should invite me to see STROMBOLI, I would refuse. If another should ask me if he should see STROMBOLI, I would still say NO. I do not, nor do I think others should either, intend to sanction by my patronage the publicized misconduct of the producer of this picture, or his favorite star. I would prefer calling a bad egg a bad egg. Immoral conduct in my theology book is immoral conduct. Indecent publicity is indecent publicity. No Hollywood press agent will successfully solicit my interest in a movie by cleverly exploiting what backyard gossipers relish.

Sin in any shape or form is not romantic, anymore than hell or purgatory is romantic. The sooner one snaps himself out of the celestial fog that it is, the better it will be for him and for countless others with him.

Prayers: (deceased) uncle of Ed. Duggan (Far). ILL, Paul Aitken. Special Intentions 2