

Whose books?
Look b4u pack

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
May 23, 1933

May Devotions tonight
One service only - 7:30

Has The World Gone Sour? Not Entirely.

I.

"Population Trends in the United States," report of Hoover Committee on Social Trends (Chicago Tribune review): "... births have declined in annual totals since 1921, although, during that time, there has been a constantly increasing adult population. 'The trend towards earlier marriage no doubt arises from a complex of social conditions, but the authors wish to call attention to the fact that earlier marriage has been taking place concomitantly with the rapid spread of contraceptive information.' The authors suggest the birth decline may have been a contributing factor in bringing about the financial and business depression. 'Because "business as usual" has been predicated to such an extent on a rapidly growing population in the past, it is reasonable to urge that the change in the rate of population growth now going on, and to be expected in the future, be given careful consideration in planning for the rationalization of social and economic life.'"

II.

Dr. Chas. Mayo, speaking in Memphis: "We find old people all around us who have been dead for years and don't know it. They do not think any more. Their minds have died, although their bodies live on. Life today is too fast a pace. The mind gives out years before the body."

III.

Editorial in the New York World-Telegram: "The sponsors of Parents' Day exercises in Central Park on Sunday set out to find the largest family in New York. They wanted to show that large families are happy families. They wanted each member of New York's largest family to stand before the microphone and tell the world about his happiness in his great familial tribe.

"The sponsors of Parents' Day have found the largest family, the family of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Owens, in Middle Village, Queens - eighteen members in all, from father and mother down to 1-year-old Christopher.

"The discovery reveals a story that is as magnificent as it is tragic. For Mrs. Robert Owens, feeding her large brood in three shifts each meal time, has to feed and keep all but the two oldest, who are married, on the \$45 a month which her husband earns climbing and pruning trees as an emergency employe of the Queens Park Department, that pittance being supplemented by the efforts of three of the boys who go forth daily hunting odd jobs and not often finding them.

"Happy? Well, said Mrs. Owens of the children, 'They help each other.' And, thank God, they are not 'picky about their food... Them who don't want, leaves, and them who do, eats.'

"And would they attend the ceremonies? It was a great honor, but, 'It's just too much, that's all; it's just too much.' For on Sunday four of the children will be receiving Communion at St. Margaret's Catholic Church. It was a question of clothes. A delegation of eight or nine will go with Mr. Owens to the Central Park ceremonies.

"Talk of Washington's army at Valley Forge or of Napoleon's retreating from Moscow - here is an army not in retreat but going forward. The valor of Mrs. Owens and her brood defies didactic moralizing."

Let's moralize anyway: "Sharing" keeps hope alive; selfishness breeds despair. God bless Mr. and Mrs. Owens and their sixteen kids!

Correction: Harold Robertson's mother died, not his father. A deceased friend; 3 sp. in