
Another Angle On The Natural Virtues.

You're so often concerned about a happy marriage. You want to marry the finest girl in the world. You want to be the squarest fellow to make the best father and husband in the world. You place a premium on the virtue of chastity. You prize self-control. Yet so many balk when it comes to the question of cutting out magazines with hot pictures. That spells one of two things: deep mystery or hypocritical buncombe. You're making the choice, though you fail to see it, QUAGMIRE and SQUINT or a happy marriage.

Help Protect Your Kid Brother.

After that long-awaited opening gun in the campaign for decency-in-print two Sundays ago, one group of students who are men got together and decided to write up a smart pamphlet on the facts in this dirty magazine question and set them before America's high school kids. Ambitious project, sure. Expensive, yes. But they think they can manage. They have Bishop Noll's special blessing. And the Bulletin promises them wide publicity. They ask for your backing, too: prayers and an active hand in cleaning things up. *** High schools may have the pamphlets in any amounts at sheer cost. Inquiries may be mailed to the editor of the Bulletin.

In Defense Of The Corner Drugstore.

The Bulletin acknowledges with sincere thanks a courteous letter of information from a pharmacist. It is, unfortunately, too long to quote. Its substance follows:

1. Before the drive against indecent literature was even proposed, a certain druggist, a practising Catholic, tried to initiate a clean-up campaign among the druggists themselves. He pointed out that the pulp magazines carried "ads" directed to high school students who "might like to set themselves up in business" -- the filthy, debasing business of preventing births. The organizing druggist was unquestionably sincere in his desire to promote the cause of decency, for he refused to stock his own store with the kind of goods advertised in the pulp magazines. No question of competition. He stood only to lose.
2. 98% of the druggists opposed his suggestion. Loss of magazine sales worried them more than loss of prestige in and out of the druggists' profession. Besides, they had to take the good and bad magazines together-- the curse of block-bocking. If they refused the smut-papers, they were given no good magazines to sell their steady, respectable customers. *** When the decency drive began a year ago, the organizing druggist lost a few friends. But more recently, the group who at first opposed him re-elected him to a responsible post in their organization.
3. Drugstores should not be singled out. Other distributing points of off-color magazines should get their share of the blame: hotel and railroad magazine racks, bookstands, cigar store, etc..

The Bulletin has no mind to persecute the corner drugstore for more than its due, especially the small drugstore that cannot help the matter very much. On the other hand, the big drugstores can help if they want to. They can tell the distributors something. The distributors can tell the block-bookers. The block-bookers can tell it all to the smutpublishers. And the smutpublishers can tell Satan to get back into hell. Or they can stay in the business and try to distribute their trash by themselves. But no reliable general distributor will block-book Appleberry's stuff any more. No local distributor will be forced to take it. And no decent drugstore will be bothered by "crusading Catholics" but will sell their drugs and baby dolls in peace.

PRAYERS: (deceased) Mrs. Donovan (Brklyn); Mrs. Margaret E. Callaghan (Long Island).