

Penny-a-day, \$33.64;  
"Vince," \$2.00; for  
Fr. Barron, \$12.75;

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
March 11, 1939

for Fr. Shea, \$2.75;  
Are you saving your  
penny-a-day in Lent?

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Coronation Of Pius XII.

Tomorrow from the balcony of St. Peter's an epochal broadcast will emanate. All networks will relay the crowning of the new Holy Father. Offer Sunday's Mass and Communion for this man of God who, like Pius XI, is a pope of peace.

What is peace? The newspapers laud it, they speak of the new Holy Father's love of it. St. Thomas defined it as the tranquillity which comes from order. Newspapers, magazines, radio commentators, columnists, all molders of public opinion write and talk about peace. They should do something more. They must teach the world to think not wishfully but logically. The world needs to think not only of peace but also of the means to peace, of right order, the kind which begets rest and quiet. That is order based upon the recognition of a personal God and of men endowed not only with marvelous physical bodies but more marvelous spiritual souls; souls better than bodies, bodies subjected to souls; souls and bodies kept spotless in private life, kept faithful in married life; married life that keeps state strong and church holy; state and church life both pleasing to God. That is the order from which flows tranquillity. That only is peace.

Going Up.

Week ago the Bulletin ran notice of the first ten requests for the decency pamphlet. Since then orders for 6068 copies have poured in from 22 states and one Canadian province. (See meter to left).

That's enthusiasm. And it's only a start. It's 6068 bayonets pointed at indecent publishers, 6068 shields protecting the chastity of American youth.

Fred Miller, captain of football in '28 sends a heartening check for \$50.00. "Good luck," he writes, "please send me a copy when the pamphlet is ready." His generous thought is going to shave a cent off the price of 5,000 pamphlets.

One man suggested: "You ought to procure and print the names of the stockholders behind the smut-companies publishing these filthy rags. They are the country's "Leading Filth Mongers," "The Superior Tempters of Youth." Suppose it were found that these gents, respectable fathers of respectable, chicken-fed, sport-clad children were careful their own flesh and blood is not dipped in the piscinous stream, but diabolically careless of millions of "hei pollei" children? The souls of "the people's" children are as precious as the souls of the smut-publishers' children. All, none excepted, have been bathed in Christ's blood.

Meantime first draft of the student project is done and revision of the text is under way. The Bulletin artist is drawing up a few sketches. Copy is being prepared for the Bishop's imprimatur. Then, off to the printer's. Two weeks.

Committee.

Starters-up were Pat Bannon, Jerry Green, George Haincock, Paul Waddell. To them have been added many able helpers including the president of the senior class; chief S.A.C. man; last year's and next year's captains of football; "Greg" Rice; Joe Hart; Bob Blake; Walt Kristoff; McCarthy and Carty; Bob Saggau; Art Maddalena, Dan Stack and Rex Ellis in dear old Carroll; president of the Commerce Forum; Joe Mulqueen; Breckman; Brinker; Flanagan; Leahy; Fever; O'Powd Mead; Sullivan; Murray; Marbach. \*\*\* The prayers and cooperation of all are invited. There will be some addressing to do, some packages to be made. Thanks.

