

THE U.S. Outside readers have probably
MAIL already bawled out the postman.
"Where did you stick my Notre
Dame Bulletin of last Friday and Saturday?
Not down the sewer, I hope." No, nothing
like that. There were only campus editions
last Friday and Saturday. (Digest of same
in the following paragraph). You received
in their place a complimentary copy of the
first run of "No Smut!" Perhaps your sharp
eyes caught the "not" that shouldn't have
hopped out of the Ave Maria Press into line
8, page 9 and the extra "and" starting line
10, page 15. Everything else is quite
smooth. And these two slight typographical
errors have been fixed in the second print-
ing of 25,000 copies which got under way
tonight. *** Previous orders totaling
12,000 copies from thirty-five states are
being filled by the Student Committee for
Decency-in-print starting tomorrow. New
orders should be based on the following
schedule: less than 100 copies, price
five cents; 100 or more, price four cents.

BULLETIN Friday was the big night of the
DIGEST. Bengal Bouts. 4,500 fans packed
the fieldhouse, saw the best set
of fights in the eight year history of this
pugilistic event sponsored by the Scholas-
tic for the benefit of the Dacca Missions.
It was forecast that Colfax and Michigan
(South Bend's State and Madison) would
lock like the crossroads outside of Las
Vegas, Nevada, and so it turned out. Next
day the Bulletin published a letter to the
editor requesting cancellation of subscrip-
tion. Civic pride and loyalty of local
Las Vegas boys was deeply hurt. Saturday
the Bulletin announced "Easter Duty Day"
which is set for next Wednesday. Every
Catholic off campus and on, enrolled at
the University, is expected to receive
Holy Communion that day. Most, of course,
have already satisfied the paschal precept
but when everyone goes, the laggards get
up enough courage to make their annual
"come through." The sight of the others'
example, of the solid lines in front of
all "boxes" is psychologically stimulat-
ing to those who, by themselves, might
not "make the step." God wills that the
sinner be turned from his ways. Stress
in the office for Passion Sunday is laid
on "harden not your hearts." It is a
major tragedy to resist God's grace.

IN SPRING turns to love. The warmer
A YOUNG sun sucks new life from the
MAN'S FANCY earth. It draws new pep from
somewhere down deep within
you. It dries up the marshy spots on the
fairways and greens. It also evaporates
your "gripey" ill humor pent up and kept
moist by the dankness of winter.

Now you are free, not bound by the stuffy
den of serious study. Every chance you
get you dash into the fresh out-of-doors.
The robins, newly back from Dixie, don't
blame you. They hop all over the quad-
rangle hunting for worms. What's to stop
you from sliding into an improvised second
base, even if it does tear up the grass?
(Nothing but an order from the Prefect of
Discipline or a staccato jab from some
weary workman's rake.)

Chipmunks run gayly in and out of the rocks
at the Grotto. You jog around the lakes,
speculating perhaps when you'll take your
first dip into the spring-fed waters. You
figure if the sparrows can chirp unrestrain-
ed atop the new-leaved trees, what shall
stop you from humming your way to and from
the barber shop? (Nothing but the lack of
four-bits.) Now and then, if you're sharp-
eyed you can spy a turtle coming up for
air in the lake behind Morrissey Hall. Some
of you, out of love for Chlorine, turtle-
like, duck into one end of the Rockne pool
to emerge at the end of seventy-five won-
drously long yards.

Yes, thank God, with spring here the campus
is in for better times. It's a deuce of
a lot cheerier. As you walk toward the
"caf" or the excavation for new Breen-
Phillips Hall, you hear more "How the heck
are you's?" The warm spring sunshine
develops not only Easter thoughts about
"her" but a more pervading brotherly love.

Next Wednesday let spring hit new life in
everyone's soul. It's Easter Duty Day,
when every Catholic enrolled at this Uni-
versity taps the source of divine life at
the altar rail. If spring means resurrec-
tion, life born anew, in everything else,
a thousand times more it means new life
in your soul. In spring a young man's
fancy turns also to love of God!

* * *

PRAYERS: (deceased) George Barkitt '02. III, sister of Mae Carroll (nurse--Infirmmary);
father of Lou McKeon (Sorin); grandfather of Paul Rice (Alumni). Six special ints.