

Help, Help!

The work of the Student Commission for Decent Literature is growing. The Commission can use a few more alert, faithful underclassmen for its various projects -- taking care of orders for its pamphlets, "No Smut" and "Hints for Living the Faith", placing used Catholic literature and pamphlets in racks in South Bend hotels, stations and beauty parlors (no, skip the beauty parlors; the St. Mary's girls take care of those racks), helping to keep the South Bend newsstands free from indecent literature, and answering requests of alumni and friends for pamphlets on various subjects.

"Lust Is Not Love". (reprint)

Don't marry a girl to reform her. Infatuation may lead you into this stupid experiment, but cold reason argues against it. It doesn't work out. And don't run around with young widows, grass or sod. Leave widows to the widowers. They may make perfectly good wives, but they make fools out of freshmen, and bigger fools out of the seniors.

While love is essential to marriage, lust is its greatest enemy. Passion aroused but unsatisfied leads to many of the physical ills of women, including irritability, neurasthenia, premature loss of beauty, sterility and insanity; and on the moral side it so degrades her moral sense that she is incapable of instilling virtue into children -- if she has any. Familiarities breed more than contempt.

Its effect on a man is to make him coarse and licentious (like those who guffaw loudly in the dark at a suggestive movie) and to incline him to insane jealousy, suspecting in his wife the continuance of the incontinence that marked their courtship. You will never know what it means to a man until he breaks down and tells you -- as many men tell a priest after years of married life -- that his life is wrecked because his beastly lack of restraint in courtship made it impossible for him to respect his wife. When a man wants to respect his wife, but cannot because he is evil-minded -- that's tough! The clean man has no regrets.

The world makes no account of the evils of courtship; these evils are stock jokes for the funny papers. But neither does the world sanctify marriage as a Sacrament, nor does it hold you to one wife until death. And neither does the world light a candle or breathe a prayer at your grave. The world knows all about lust but little about love.

If you have let lust come into your courtship, you will have to pay the penalty. The restoration of ideals can be brought about by severe penance, which includes the giving up of the occasion of sin; most men are not fond of penance, however, and they will simply have to pay the penalty by leading a dog's life in marriage.

Saturday and Sunday Blues.

Keep busy over the week-end. Don't spend all your time cooped up in a smoke-filled room. That produces lack of vitality, low spirits, moodiness, daydreaming and all attendant evils. Work the following items into your week-end in between some studying:

1. A good brisk walk in the open air or exercise at the Rock(ne).
2. Sunday, take a "Sunday Visitor" at the church. Read the Youth section.
3. Avoid the stories told in smut magazines -- or by smut-alecks.

4. Get an inspiring message from Monsignor Sheen, Catholic Hour, 5:00 P.M.

PRAYERS. Deceased: Aunt of Maurice Smith (Cav); Friend of Jack Fallon (Car); Father of Herb Westhoff (Wal), anniv.; Ill: Margaret B. Lawler; Friend of Lou Horning; Ann Gallagher; Father of Steve Schmidt (Dil); Friend of John Murphy (Bro). 4 Sp. Int.