

# RELIGIOUS BULLETIN

Vol. XXXVIII, No. 37

Wednesday, January 7, 1959

Notre Dame, Indiana

WE AREN'T TRYING to encourage a "panic" spirituality, but if you feel the need for stepping up your prayer activity, maybe you've been looking for this.

We have colored your cloak with gold  
And crowned you with every star,  
And the silvery ship of the moon  
We have moored where your white feet are.  
As you look on this world of ours,—  
Campus, and lakes, and towers.

You are good to us, O Great Queen,  
Good as our mothers are,  
And you know us by name, each one,—  
Ah! Heavenly Registrar,  
Enter our names in the book  
Into which your dear Son will look!

For we know that a time will come.  
The graduating year,  
When thousands and thousands of us  
Who dreamed on your beauty here  
Will gather before your face  
And dream and talk of this place.

Then when your Son comes by,  
You will tell Him, as of old,  
"These are the boys we knew,  
I, in my cloak of gold.  
You at the breaking of Bread—  
These are the troops You fed."

And a shout shall split the skies  
As the ranks send up His Name,  
A golden hour in heaven  
When your sons, O Notre Dame,  
Kneel to their Leader down,  
There by the hem of your gown.

— '06.

## NOTE:

THE SORROWFUL MOTHER NOVENA  
BEGINS AGAIN FRIDAY NIGHT.

PLEASE REMEMBER IN YOUR PRAYERS the following: Deceased: Grandfather of Dick Beschen of Walsh; grandmother of Dennis Drennan of Sorin; father of Ron LaVilla, '58; father of Paul Hession of Alumni; father of James F., '30, and grandfather of James F., '57, and Michael Driscoll, of Stanford; John W. Murphy, '08; Allen M. Foley, '26; mother of O. Don Herron, '34, mother of Robert, '45, and James Oberfell, '48; Stephen, '22, father of Thomas Carmody, '57; grandmother of John Palen of Morrissey. Ill: Grandfather of John Ponsetto of Lyons; grandfather of Nick Pietrosante of Alumni.



BACK a few years, 1951-52 to be exact, Larry Mullins was a freshman living in St. Ed's. The next Fall, he moved across the yard to the fourth floor of Cavanaugh. Thereafter followed a series of moves which eventually took him to North American College in Rome. Finally, a few days before Christmas, Larry became Father Mullins, a priest of the Davenport, Iowa diocese. His first Mass was offered in the convent of the Sisters of Holy Cross in Rome. His second Mass was a Nuptial Mass at which he witnessed the marriage of his sister and her fiance. This was in the Chapel of the Choir in St. Peter's. Present for both the ordination and the wedding were the new priest's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Laurence A. Mullins. Mr. Mullins, a Notre Dame alumnus, is the athletic director at Marquette University.



CINDER-SPREADERS, trouble-shooters, reservation clerks aren't much help in coping with one of today's worst travel hazards. I refer, of course, to the newstand that is to be found in just about every terminal and depot. Granted, some are a service. But, I dare say you might count on one hand all those that haven't at least some indecent or immodest magazines or paper-backs on display. Some newstands carry as many as two dozen magazines that could rightly be termed "questionable" from a moral standpoint.

IN ONE LARGE CITY, recently, a magazine distributor was fined and sentenced to three months in the workhouse for violation of the city's anti-obscenity law. After his conviction, the distributor agreed to cooperate with the city fathers, and he discontinued distribution of the following magazines: "Hi-Life", "Pose", "For Men Only", "Bachelor", "Escapade", "Man's Conquest", "Man's Life", "The Dude", "The Gent", "Real Men", "Men", "Glance", "Rugged Men", "Sir", "Nugget", "Seamp", "Men for Men", "Rogue", "Stag", "Playboy", "Ace", Modern Man", "Sexology", and "Sir Annual".

APPARENTLY, distributors figure that the student travelers passing through depots and terminals in such great numbers at this time of the year will buy the stuff, else how explain their large inventories. Moreover, critics argue that 75% of the material in these periodicals is aimed at those of college age or under.

THE FIGHT against commercialized smut is not going to be won by anti-obscenity ordinances or well-intentioned public officials. That's obvious. Only when public opinion backs up the officials will the evil be overcome. Only when a lot more men realize that commercialized

obscenity is a billion dollar business capable of perverting an entire generation, can we expect to see much of a fight.

WHO WANTS TO FIGHT it, you say? Well, I would like to think that everyone will fight it who realizes that such literature makes education almost impossible. For instance, who will deny that this kind of literature can't help but give the reader warped information. What's more, it is frequently calculated to hurry the immature reader into an amoral, mixed-up adulthood. It gives the impression that illicit behavior is normal. And obsessed by such ideas, a student isn't going to devote much time to study or the other activities which are truly normal for one of college age.

CRITICS MAINTAIN that these obscene slicks, these primers of vice, can "hook" the reader in a manner similar to the addict who is "hooked". Eventually his appetite for still worse material develops, and the result is moral depravity. Bad enough that one man should be so affected. But how often does it happen that this kind of literature is passed from hand to hand.

SURE, we want to avoid the book burners' overzealousness, but are we actually doing what we should to safeguard the moral tone of this generation? Are we doing what we should to safeguard those we call our friends?

*John Boardman, C.C.*  
Prefect of Religion