Religious Bulletin.
February 23, 1924.

Prayers.

A professor asks prayers for a relative who was stricken with paralysis a few days ago.

The Rotten Apple.

It is not necessary to enlarge upon the effect of the rotten apple. Everyone knows what it does to the barrel. And you can't blame the good apples for remaining in its company. An apple can't move.

Eligibility Rules.

There are nine ways of being a rotten apple:

1. By counsel; 5. By provocation;
2. By command; 6. By praise of flattery;
3. By consent; 7. By connivance;
4. By silence; 8. By partaking;
9. By defending the ill-done.

(Deharbs, p. 73)

That's if you want to be a rotten apple. If you simply want to associate with rotten apples and go through the rotting process slowly and delightfully, "in order to secure the roundness of human existence, a complete manhood," you can dally with the following occasions of sin:

1. The public dance hall, where you will meet the whipped cream of womanhood,
2. The pool room, where you will hear cleverest sallies of obscene wit;
3. The broad-minded novel of college life (such as the one in covert circulation just at present), from which you will derive the very correct pornographic thrills of the sophisticates;
4. The kissing-date. (A cow would make a better kiss-mate. She has more lip-space and is not made in the image and likeness of God);
5. The campus vulture, who feeds on female carrion and advertises the fact;
6. The slimy periodical, highbrow or lowbrow, which spoofs at conventional morality;
7. The glass of hootch, which insults your body and your soul and is the most frequent cause of venereal disease.

The Pledge.

"I promise, in memory of the Sacred Passion of Our Lord and of His Thirst upon the Cross, to abstain from all intoxicating liquors until one week after graduation."