Can You Stick Twenty-four Hours?

Many a Lenten resolution gets nipped in the bud. During the past four years only once did the resolution for daily Communion last overnight 100%. Here are the figures:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Ash Wednesday</th>
<th>Thursday</th>
<th>Loss of Gain</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1920</td>
<td>736</td>
<td>627</td>
<td>-109</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1921</td>
<td>718</td>
<td>756</td>
<td>+18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1922</td>
<td>836</td>
<td>820</td>
<td>-66</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1923</td>
<td>973</td>
<td>908</td>
<td>-65</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

A cold night turned the trick each time. Supposing tonight should be cold ... you'll have a chance to show your grit tomorrow morning.

The Pledge for Lent

"I promise, in memory of the Sacred Passion of Our Lord, and as an act of penance for my sins, to abstain from all intoxicating liquors until the Sunday after Easter."

The Extra Week.

If you pledge ends on Holy Saturday, you are apt to follow the crowd and be unfit to receive Holy Communion on Easter morning. If it expires the following day, temptation of vacation will still be upon you. If it expires on the following Saturday, the hicks will get you. Better make it Sunday.

For Instance.

Many years ago a student with a violent thirst for alcohol gave up his favorite pastime during Lent -- and got uproariously drunk on Good Friday afternoon. This was many years ago -- but human nature hasn't turned any somersaults in the intervening years.

The Public Conscience.

At a recent banquet of Notre Dame alumni, one proud and noisy buck pulled a quart out of his pocket, consumed a large hooker and passed the bottle around the table. The petit little girl who depended upon him for the evening's entertainment blushed and hung her head. The liquor came back untouched after its trip around the board. The P. and M.B. was a genteel lamb for the rest of the evening.

A Critical History of the Development of Nasty Literature

The Bulletin will publish in serial form during Lent a critical history of the development of modern trash in literature -- the evolution of the best-seller movement. It will contain nothing original. It will be an adaptation of a set of class notes on lectures delivered at Notre Dame fifteen years ago by the Rev. Dr. John Talbot Smith, on the cult of "nothingarianism". Engineers need it as much as lawyers, and it will not be over their heads.

The First Principle of Criticism.

Obscene books are forbidden by the General Decree of the Congregation of the Index. It is a mortal sin to read an obscene book; there is excommunication added for books condemned by name in apostolic letters.