Again, Many Thanks!

Rigbt students responded to the call for help last Saturday morning, and by two o'clock in the afternoon four thousand surveys were mailed. In all, thirty students assisted in this work of spreading devotion to the Blessed Sacrament.

An alumni write of the survey: "I am very interested in the remarks on Catholic literature. They seemed to me to indicate that Catholic literature is read by Catholic students as little as by other people. We are all 'studying engineering'—in other words, not interested. The remarks seemed to say that Catholic literature is inferior to profane. That is not true, and the ignorance which gives rise to such a remark is due to the fact that we are 'studying engineering'.

"I would like to have you use the question suggested for next year's survey, 'hat is the matter with our Catholic girl?' To see ourselves as others see us is not always sad, and is often productive of good. If the remarks did not suit the feminine world, you could get a secretary to read your mail for a few days. After the barrage was over and you could appear with safety above the parapet you might be able to see that some good was accomplished."

What About the Girls?
The question suggested above was used in one form or another on this year's survey, and it has brought forth a variety of answers. Perhaps not enough space was left on the blank for answers; several good remarks remain to be made. Is it true that boys have higher ideals than girls? Is it true that boys have more sense than girls? Is it true that the modern girl, by throwing aside much of the womanly modesty which we love in our mothers, has made her sex common, has eroded her lack of sense? Some wise observers, women as well as men, say that this is so. Yesterday's Chicago Tribune voiced a bitter opinion:

"The passing of chivalry,"

"The intercollegiate conference meeting at Ithaca recently decided that something would have to be done to combat college publicatiois. Particularly the humorous ones. The conference thought faculty censorship might do something towards eliminating the smut which, it was said, fills the college papers.

"A generation or two ago, there was no such problem. Sex was a matter for the biological laboratories and not for the funny papers. The American woman was on her pedestal and respect for her was instinctive, as all the travelers from abroad used to write in their memoirs. Since then a revolution in the status of woman has taken place in this country. She has definitely entered into competition with men in the world of affairs. She has all the opportunities for education which used to be reserved for men only; she is man's equal in political life. From an inferior she has become superior before the marriage law because he is forced to support her and she doesn't have to support him. She is a better mother pedastal and is standing on her own feet. She goes farther; she tries her best to trample the toes of men who are competing with her in industry, trade, the professions and the arts by insisting up a code of conduct which presumes she is still a helpless inferior. Sistors abuse the male sex upon every occasion.

Chivalry was born when man possessed all the power and all the privileges volunteered to wait on an angelic and helpless. It was the insect era. Development of the world has known 'Feminism has killed it.'

If you will have Catholic chivalry -- devotion to the Blessed Virgin -- destroy all copies of the Jugler for the month of May and offer a summation of reparation for its indelencies.