Religious Bulletin
October 11, 1939

Peace meets again this evening, Law Aud. 7:45.

Take It Easy.
Watch Your Step.

Lead Yourself Not Into Temptation.
An Ounce Of Prevention Is Worth A Pound Of Cure.

Back in 1590—and that was long before even the wise old seniors were born—Thomas Nash wrote a few lines about drunkenness. Give them the once-over. Take his advice to heart. Think now of your Mother and Dad. Keep an eye on the future. Picture the kind of husband and father you want to be. Thomas Nash really had something on the ball:

A mighty deformer of men's manners and features is this unnecessary vice of all others. Let him be indwelt with never so many virtues, and have as much goodly proportion and favor as nature can bestow upon a man; yet if he be thirsty after his own destruction and hath no joy nor comfort but when he is drowning his soul in a gallon pot, that one beastly imperfection will utterly obscure all that is commendable in him; and all his good qualities sink like lead down to the bottom of his carousing cups where they will lie, like loes and dregs, dead and unregarded of any man.

(If you think it would help—and it might—drop around to Dillon, Howard or Cavanaugh for a pledge card. There is no sense taking a chance. Reason it all out now. Don't shine when the crash comes—if you insist on its coming. Blessings on you.)

It Must Be A Ghost!

Shades of J. Flannelmouth! He was supposed to have died last December eighth. Can it be that the miracle of his resurrection has happened? Say not the word. This evil man was drowned for good. Surely no one has taken him from the mud in St. Joe Lake.

They are only hallucinations, those filthy tongues you think you see and hear pouring out dirty stories and smutty jokes. They are only visions, those ugly pusses you think you see sappishly staring at you.

No; Flannelmouth has been dead almost a year. He is nowhere to be seen on the campus.

"Telling Facts."

You will find a limited number of copies of this magazine "about the 'isms" at each of the pamphlet racks. In the October issue, read "The World War And Communism," an editorial; "Mr. and Mrs. 'Ism' At Work," Red educational technique; "The Red Front In Latin America," aided by U.S. Radicals; "The Tiller Of The Soil," what Communism plans for him; "Social Salfre Under France,"Social builds for the future; and "Next Stop—Paradise? magic or logic? which? *** "Telling Facts" is the first-class work of Father Louis A. Gales, 128 East Tenth Street, St. Paul, Minnesota. Pray for his work.

"Be Smut!"

There will be a re-organization meeting of the Notre Dame Student Committee for Decen-
cy-In-Print in Father Gardland's office, THURSDAY NIGHT AT NINE O'CLOCK. Members of last year's committee, who are still on the campus, are invited to continue their good work for America's high school students. FRESHMEN are eligible to join the committee. First business of the committee—to stop up "NO SMUT!" by a 5th printing to 100,000 copies. (Smut, too, goes in all through the summer. It still do. 70,000 distributed!)