About two weeks ago there fell near the famous St. Paul’s Cathedral, London, a huge time bomb, set to explode later. To save the great edifice, a crew of men valorously risked their lives to dig for and render harmless this bomb.

Filthy tales dropped in your mind by reading or listening may seem just humorous, just "duds" and not dangerous.

But let’s be honest. None of them are duds. They explode sooner or later, blasting you out of the state of grace. At the very least, they smudge your ideals of purity and give you a degraded or vulgar attitude toward sex and purity.

Any person who leads another into sin is a sharer in the guilt of that person. A boy who introduces a bad book, magazine or story to the campus, for instance, shares responsibility for all the bad thoughts, desires, words and actions which follow as a result.

Thanks to a subscriber, Miss C. (not Walter W. this time) for coining a term for readers, talkers and purveyors of smut — Smut-Alecks.

Thursday — For the Next One to Die.

Let your charity have a little of the warmth of the fires of Purgatory, and get to Mass and Communion on Thursday to pray for the next one of us to die.

Inquiry Class.

There are some students, especially in the freshman class, whose religious education has been inadequate. There are some points concerning which you have doubts; other points on which instruction is desired and needed.

For your benefit, a special Inquiry Class will be organized. There you can discuss your doubts and questions in an informal manner, smoking if you wish. Any non-Catholic, incidentally, is welcome at this Inquiry Class. Those interested should see one of the Prefects of Religion for further details.