

## The Catholic Journal

Published Every Friday At  
No. 118 North Water Street  
By The Catholic Journal Publishing  
Company, Rochester, N. Y.

If the paper is not received  
promptly notify the office.

Report without delay change of  
address giving both old and new.

Communications solicited from all  
Catholics accompanied in every in-  
stance by the name of the author.  
Name of contributor withheld if  
desired.

Pay no money to agents unless  
they have credentials signed by us  
up to date.

Remittances may be made at our  
own risk either by draft, express  
money order, post office money order  
or registered letter addressed E. J.  
Ryan, Business Manager. Money sent  
in any other way is at the risk of  
the person sending it.

Discontinuances — The JOURNAL  
will be sent to every subscriber until  
ordered stopped and all arrearsages  
are paid up. The only legal method  
of stopping a paper is by paying all  
arrearsages.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1926.

TELEPHONE, MAIN 1567.

Entered as second class mail matter.

## Prevention vs. Cure.

Our esteemed contemporary, the  
"Union and Times" thus factiously  
discusses the question whether the  
"sheiks" of today would be the ma-  
jority's defenders tomorrow if oc-  
casions ever arose:

We never have been overly en-  
thusiastic in our praise of "reforms"  
and "reformers." The trouble with  
a reform is that the reformers forget  
to reform themselves. Our principal  
danger in this country is that we al-  
ways put a Yale on a garage after  
the car is stolen. We prefer to re-  
form rather than to prevent. The  
reform in reform is always more go-  
ing than the publicity in pre-stable-  
ville. And what is dearer to the  
heart of a professional reformer  
than front page publicity on a  
daily newspaper?

What we are getting "at" is this,  
The American people in the course  
of a century and a half have viewed  
a transition as strange as it is im-  
possible. It is to be doubted whether  
the female inhabitants in and around  
the small city of Concord saw the  
farmers of '75 rushing to the aid of  
the colonies with wide trousers, pom-  
ade hair combs and manicured finger  
nails. If they had, they probably  
thought that they were rushing to  
a "beauty" parade or a Charleston  
contest but not to a war to gain na-  
tional independence.

Reforms are not effective, in our  
humane opinion, in curing the evils  
of a day. But something ought to  
be done to the present stand-  
ards of many who claim membership  
in the male sex. It has been a far  
too inadequate to care for or accom-  
modate the rugged, willing, coura-  
geous farmer of Concord to our  
"curbstone sheiks" and "drugstore  
cowboys." Softness is the curse of a  
nation. We call the steam engine,  
trolley car, automobile, radio, and  
telephone—Progress. We hate to  
think that progress is slowly break-  
ing down the virility of manhood and  
the modesty of womanhood, but such  
seems to be the case. Watch these  
young men as they pass by. Do they  
appear the sturdy manhood of a  
decade ago, in uniform of khaki,  
marching with martial tread to safe-  
guard democracy. Is it that pacifis-  
ticism is breaking down the fibre of  
manliness? Is it that our system  
of education is disrupting the moral  
of the male and is rearing a nation  
of young sissies? Everyone loves a  
manly man; one who has all the or-  
dinary virtues and habits of man-  
hood. But who can view the "curb-  
stone sheik" without a feeling of  
disgust and a thought of the parent  
hood of tomorrow? O! Tempora! O!  
Tommorow! Are we to see our young  
men growing into man's estate with  
abbreviated mustache and powdered  
nose posing as the ancestors of a  
Washington, a Henry or a Lincoln?  
Something should be done to raise  
the standards of a nation's young  
manhood.

League of Nations does not appear  
to be functioning with entire unani-  
mity.

Every Monday brings another gris-  
tful auto accident of the Sunday be-  
fore.

Even Al. Smith is not invulnera-  
ble.

Mr. Cuff says he will uphold law  
but that he reserves right to criticize  
any particular law and work for its  
repeal. Safe ground!

Bishop Leonard appears to have  
withdrawn into his hole. Probably  
he wishes now he could pull in the  
hole after him.

Baseball still holds the fort but  
football is on its way. And boxing  
and basketball are in the running  
to be in the limelight for quite  
some time.

Channel swimmers soon will be no  
novelty at all—any more than mon-  
keys and parrots in the circus.

Let us hope that Aquinas Institute  
scholarships are generous and prompt-  
ly thrown back his shoulders.

## Unsung Heroes.

Not all the heroes of the world are  
in the front ranks. There are hun-  
dreds in the ranks whose devotion to  
duty, whose disregard of self when  
danger to others is at hand, whose  
self-sacrifice entitle them to the hero  
rank, whose claims are never ac-  
knowledged.

Such a one was Rev. Leo De Smet,  
well-known in Rochester, who died a  
few days ago, a humble parish priest  
in the Diocese of Ogdensburg. Just  
before he was 30 years old he won high  
honors for bravery in the Boxer up-  
rising of 1900 in China. Earlier still  
he had volunteered as a missionary,  
and when the rebellion broke out he was  
in any other way is at the risk of  
the person sending it.

Father De Smet died in the prime  
of life at the age of 53 years. Be-  
fore he was 30 years old he won high  
honors for bravery in the Boxer up-  
rising of 1900 in China. Earlier still  
he had volunteered as a missionary,  
and when the rebellion broke out he was  
in any other way is at the risk of  
the person sending it.

The JOURNAL had been an excep-  
tional marksman until he assumed  
command, marshaled his parishioners,  
and through his skill and heroism the  
little company succeeded in driving all  
the Boxers from the place. When news  
of this reached his native country, Belgium,  
the king knighted him for defending  
the Christians. He was a missionary  
for fourteen years.

Father De Smet was born in Au-  
deuarde, Belgium, and was educated  
and ordained to the priesthood in  
Europe. While fighting in the rebel-  
lion in China, he was seriously  
wounded. Rev. Alphonse A. Note-  
bart, rector of Our Lady of Victory  
Church, Pleasant street, Rochester,  
who knew him well, said recently  
that Father De Smet told him that  
there were times when his only food  
in China was bird seed.

After being recalled from the for-  
eign mission field, back to Belgium  
the young clergyman came to the  
United States. Since then he had  
been affiliated with the diocese of  
Ogdensburg. There he had the parish  
of St. Patrick's Church in Colton  
and St. Vincent's in Rosiere, before  
going to his last charge. In Con-  
cord, some months ago Father De  
Smet's health became so impaired  
that he planned to return to his  
home in Belgium. A sister, Miss  
Gabriel De Smet, came from there to  
visit, about four weeks ago, ex-  
pecting that he would go back to  
the port of Montreal, and two days  
afterward he was stricken with par-  
alysis which culminated in his death.

## Safe Roads.

Both in city and country territory  
the problem of motor transportation  
is a serious one, and a compelling one.  
Motor vehicular traffic has in-  
creased by leaps and bounds and thor-  
oughly planned years ago before  
motor vehicles were dreamed of, at  
least before it ever was dreamed they  
would become so numerous, are all  
in the male sex. It has been a far  
too inadequate to care for or accom-  
modate the rugged, willing, coura-  
geous farmer of Concord to our  
"curbstone sheiks" and "drugstore  
cowboys." Softness is the curse of a  
nation. We call the steam engine,  
trolley car, automobile, radio, and  
telephone—Progress. We hate to  
think that progress is slowly break-  
ing down the virility of manhood and  
the modesty of womanhood, but such  
seems to be the case. Watch these  
young men as they pass by. Do they  
appear the sturdy manhood of a  
decade ago, in uniform of khaki,  
marching with martial tread to safe-  
guard democracy. Is it that pacifis-  
ticism is breaking down the fibre of  
manliness? Is it that our system  
of education is disrupting the moral  
of the male and is rearing a nation  
of young sissies? Everyone loves a  
manly man; one who has all the or-  
dinary virtues and habits of man-  
hood. But who can view the "curb-  
stone sheik" without a feeling of  
disgust and a thought of the parent  
hood of tomorrow? O! Tempora! O!  
Tommorow! Are we to see our young  
men growing into man's estate with  
abbreviated mustache and powdered  
nose posing as the ancestors of a  
Washington, a Henry or a Lincoln?  
Something should be done to raise  
the standards of a nation's young  
manhood.

Motor vehicular traffic has in-  
creased by leaps and bounds and thor-  
oughly planned years ago before  
motor vehicles were dreamed of, at  
least before it ever was dreamed they  
would become so numerous, are all  
in the male sex. It has been a far  
too inadequate to care for or accom-  
modate the rugged, willing, coura-  
geous farmer of Concord to our  
"curbstone sheiks" and "drugstore  
cowboys." Softness is the curse of a  
nation. We call the steam engine,  
trolley car, automobile, radio, and  
telephone—Progress. We hate to  
think that progress is slowly break-  
ing down the virility of manhood and  
the modesty of womanhood, but such  
seems to be the case. Watch these  
young men as they pass by. Do they  
appear the sturdy manhood of a  
decade ago, in uniform of khaki,  
marching with martial tread to safe-  
guard democracy. Is it that pacifis-  
ticism is breaking down the fibre of  
manliness? Is it that our system  
of education is disrupting the moral  
of the male and is rearing a nation  
of young sissies? Everyone loves a  
manly man; one who has all the or-  
dinary virtues and habits of man-  
hood. But who can view the "curb-  
stone sheik" without a feeling of  
disgust and a thought of the parent  
hood of tomorrow? O! Tempora! O!  
Tommorow! Are we to see our young  
men growing into man's estate with  
abbreviated mustache and powdered  
nose posing as the ancestors of a  
Washington, a Henry or a Lincoln?  
Something should be done to raise  
the standards of a nation's young  
manhood.

Officials of Illinois and Wisconsin  
are co-operating in plans for a new  
roadway 200 feet wide between the  
cities of Chicago and Milwaukee, the  
purpose being to handle the heavy  
motor traffic over the new route and  
eliminate congestion. Chicago plans  
to have the new highway so located  
it will be a belt line outside the city,  
to which drivers may return from  
any principal street and escape traffic  
congestion.

The superhighway plan has been  
discussed in many parts of the coun-  
try during the past year. One such  
highway is planned to connect Balti-  
more and Washington. Cleveland has  
under construction one or more to  
care for motor traffic to nearby  
points.

The same general plan seems to be  
followed in considering the road, no  
matter what state or city has the  
subject up. There are to be at least  
two paved roadways, carrying traffic  
in opposite directions.

All over the country the increase  
in motor traffic has brought a degree  
of congestion to principal highways.  
In many places it is proposed to  
widen the paved area, so that a large  
volume of traffic may be accom-  
modated. The connecting roads be-  
tween important points are planned  
on the new width and 200 feet seems  
to have been accepted as the best  
measurement now.

Such highways will be exceedingly  
expensive, but they appear to be re-  
quired to meet the traffic demands.  
More and more the motor car and  
truck are being used to handle pas-  
sengers and freight, economic needs  
are growing stronger for greater  
roadways, that traffic may be moved  
quickly and with the largest degree  
of safety. The superhighway appears  
to be one of the improvements for  
the immediate future.

Jimmie Wadsworth does not ap-  
pear to be backing water. He stands  
to his guns.

Rochester's Industrial Exposition  
is a standing advertisement for the  
city's growth and progress.

Mayor O'Neill continues to hit the  
ball.

## Mexico.

Myles B. Connolly devotes his en-  
tire editorial page in this month's  
"Columbia" to the Mexican persecu-  
tion of the Catholic Church. His  
concluding paragraphs sum-up the  
situation so succinctly that we re-  
produce them as follows:

The Catholic Church may not be  
blameless in Mexico. It is hard to  
believe it blameless anywhere. It is  
an organization manned by human  
beings and subject in large measure  
to the weaknesses of humanity. But  
no organization has contributed so  
much of culture, sound principles, of  
sanity, of stability, to the world, as  
has the Catholic Church. What we  
know of Mexican art and literature  
and education and philosophy and  
architecture and heroism, outside of  
the purely Aztec, is almost wholly  
Catholic. Extermination is a strange  
reward to urge upon the Catholic  
Church which made a Catholic peo-  
ple and gave them whatever they  
have of which they may be proud.

The Mexican government has been  
largely a bungle. It has never been  
able to achieve order, establish stab-  
ility, or win the continued good will  
of nations. "Compulsory education  
has been in force in Mexico for more  
than fifty years," writes C. E. Cas-  
taneda in the Educational Review  
October, 1924, quoted by Montavon  
"but schools have not been main-  
tained except in the larger cities and  
in a few towns. Thus the rural sec-  
tions have never enjoyed the bless-  
ings of a public school system." Over  
eighty per cent. of Mexicans are  
illiterate. And this is the achieve-  
ment of a government that denied  
and despoiled the Church over fifty  
years ago!

The persecution of the Church in  
Mexico springs from the jealous fury  
of all revolutionists against estab-  
lished institutions. It springs from  
the rage of all materialists against  
religion. It springs from the impos-  
sibility of a government hysterically  
seeking to cover its own weakness in  
its viciousness toward others. And  
it springs from the ignorance and in-  
competency and madness of those  
now in power in Mexico. One feels  
sorry for the millions of ordinary  
Mexicans. They are visited, and will  
be visited, by the sins of their au-  
thorities. Again, alas, Mexico, because  
of a few, makes enemies of millions,  
and makes a maniac of herself be-  
fore the world.

## Record Set.

That the transactions of the New  
York Stock Exchange are not all  
gambling schemes but a barometer  
to the country's financial condition  
is the contention of the St. Louis  
"Globe Democrat" in the following  
editorial:

That one of the great landmarks  
in the entire business history of the  
United States was set up in the July  
just past is a point essential to ac-  
curacy of knowledge and outlook on  
the part of the average well-inform-  
ed citizen. The volume of that  
month's transactions on the New  
York Stock Exchange surpassed that  
of all prior months during its exist-  
ence. A total of 37,592,500 shares  
of stock were traded in. The pre-  
vious high point was one month in  
1919, when the shares traded in  
numbered 35,004,100.

On three days the sales of stock  
exceeded 2,000,000 shares each, on  
one of them reaching a total of  
2,457,600 shares. Eighteen days  
were million-share days. The total  
in money involved in these transac-  
tions runs into colossal figures. This  
record month came at a time when  
the price of stocks generally were  
at a high range, many of them at  
their very highest. It took a great  
deal more of cash to buy 10,000  
shares of General Motors at \$200  
or thereabouts than when the equiv-  
alent of the same issue of securi-  
ties was selling at \$50 or but little  
more. A new construction project  
or new industrial enterprise or a  
merger of financial interests involv-  
ing amounts of money no great than  
those of a single day's transactions  
in stock would be of sensational  
interest.

Stock market records are looked  
on askance. Undoubtedly, much of  
the activity was speculative for al-  
most any need, however, are re-  
vealed by business on this unprecedented  
scale. It attests also to a magnificent  
confidence in our future. Figures of  
another sort disclose reasons for this  
confidence. Some of them show  
that 15,614,707 bales of cotton were  
produced during the year ending  
July 31, an increase of 914,351 bales  
over last year and of 4,324,310 bales  
over the year before. A record in  
world consumption of American cot-  
ton was scored as well as in sales  
of stocks. For the first time in his-  
tory world consumption passed  
15,000,000 bales in a single year.  
Figures on other productions are as  
significant.

In the passing of former Fire  
Chief Charles Little a fine type of the  
old-time political municipal appointee  
has left us. He was a fire fighter  
of the old school—he never asked  
his men to go where he could not  
lead.

President Coolidge will be sorry to  
leave his New York State temporary  
White House.

Be sure the boys and girls are  
in school on time. It is good for the  
morale of the school also fine for the  
child to develop a fixed habit of  
punctuality.

## Reverse Side.

In a recent issue of the "Demo-  
crat & Chronicle" appeared this  
editorial:—

Tales of ill-bred Americans in  
France who paste fifty-franc notes  
on their trunks to imply their worth-  
lessness and who speak contemptu-  
ously of French currency, asking in  
stores what the cost of an article  
price amounts to in "real money,"  
may be exaggerated, but are seem-  
ingly not without foundation. Tour-  
ists who do such things probably  
regard themselves as humorous and  
fall to realize in what atrocious taste  
their speeches are. To the French it  
is a serious matter. Remarks of that  
sort seem cruel and insulting to  
them. Men of keen sensibilities of  
fine natures, would be as ashamed  
to make them as they ought to be  
of ridiculing the humble contrivances  
of the poor, which Dr. Johnson  
declared to be the most contemptible  
and indecent thing a person could do.

There was a time in our own his-  
tory, and men still living remember  
it, when a Frenchman impolite  
enough to do so might have asked  
with scorn how much real money  
our greenback dollar was worth.  
During the Civil war it touched a  
point so low that earnest patriots  
doubted if it could ever be brought  
to par. A franc and a half, about  
thirty cents of real French money  
then, would have bought our paper  
dollar, and the English pound sterling  
would have bought fifteen of them  
instead of less than five, as it does  
to-day.

Presumably our unmannerly tour-  
ists in Paris never heard how far  
below its face their dollar once  
sank; nor do they realize how boor-  
ish and brutal their feeble attempts  
to be humorous are, or how Ameri-  
cans can joke one another roughly  
without giving offense, while peoples  
of different ideas of humor resent  
such conduct.

Probably, there are ill-bred Ameri-  
cans in Europe. They are the excep-  
tion, not the rule, just as there are  
exceptional foreigners who come  
here to reap a harvest of American  
dollars, then go back to sneer, and  
jibe, and bite the hand that fed  
them.

To speak frankly, we are rather  
satiated with this constant talk that  
we must be careful of speech or act  
because this or that foreign class are  
so sensitive that they will be of-  
fended.

"Sensitive! Offended!" They were  
not so sensitive when they were hard  
up and needed financial assistance—  
this mind you, since the war not  
before or during the war. They have  
not retreated; neither have they  
submitted to extra taxes in order to  
meet current expense. What they  
have done is to set up a howl as a  
smoke screen to hide the real pic-  
ture that the Americans are shy-  
locks and want to grab not only  
their original loan but usurious in-  
terest. If those terrible Americans  
were at all decent they would not  
ask for a cent in repayment.

The persistence of press propa-  
ganda impels the suspicion that  
there is a well-defined plot to create  
sentiment in this country favorable  
to cancellation of all war and anti-  
war loans to European nations.

Who would profit most if the  
European loans were cancelled?

## One Thing More.

Says Grover Patterson in "The  
Way of the World"

You may not think it is important  
to make your children mind. It may  
turn out to be the most important  
thing in the world. Good citizenship  
is dependent upon obedience. By  
training in obedience when they are  
very young, children learn right  
from wrong. And there is a differ-  
ence between right and wrong de-  
spite what modern loose thinkers  
think, or think they think. Dr. In-  
gler, Wisconsin educator, is right  
when he tells the American Legion:  
"To make good citizenship effective  
there must be obedience from  
infancy to higher authority. The  
keen edge of right and wrong has  
been dulled. Young men of the leg-  
ion, you are alike charged with the  
big task of saving this nation, not  
from foreign foes, but from foes  
within its borders. Yours is a war  
of education and redirection of our  
social forces. Yours is a battle of  
turning from foolish political vagar-  
ies to sound practices of our fore-  
fathers who designed us to be a  
republic."

And, let us add: That the best  
citizen is he who believes in a God,  
who practices religion, who believes  
firmly that this world is not the end  
of all but is the proving ground for  
an eternity with Almighty God. The  
unbeliever is not a good citizen be-  
cause he has a false perspective. The  
believers are the men who "support  
Government, stand for the right and  
do to others as they would the others  
would do to them."

Wins Du Pont Fellowship  
Austin, Texas, Sept. 10.—A two-  
year fellowship for research work in  
chemistry has been awarded to  
James C. Vignos, of Canton, Ohio,  
former student at St. Edward's  
University. The fellowship is one  
established by the Du Pont de  
Nemours company and carries with  
it the option of employment with  
the Du Pont company after the com-  
pletion of the two years of study.  
Vignos will study at the University  
of Notre Dame.



## Security

—a Safe Deposit Box  
in our vault, guarded by  
walls of steel and a per-  
fect protective system.

This convenience is yours

for a few cents

a week

Monroe County Savings Bank,  
35 STATE STREET

Open Saturday Evenings

## Duffy-Powers Co.

PROFIT IN OUR SALE OF  
GROCERIES

Golden Bantam Corn, 14c

—Haxton brand. Lay in a supply at this price. (Limit, 32 cans.) Per  
can, 14c; 6 cans, 80c.

"Golden Tip" Peas, can 11c

—A popular seller. Per can, 11c; 6 for, 63c.

Sliced Pineapple, can 18c

—Banquet brand. No. 2 size cans. Per can, 18c; 6 for \$1.

Delmonte Prunes, 2-lb. pkg. 27c

—Prunes in 2-lb. sanitary pkgs.

Dutch Tea Rusks, pkg. 14c

Butter Crackers, pkg. 18c

—National Champion Butter Crackers. Per pkg., 18c.

Cooked Spaghetti, can 10c

—Heinz cooked Spaghetti in tomato sauce.

—10-ounce cans, special 10c.

—1-lb. cans, special 14c.

—1-lb. 12-oz. cans, special 25c.

Horlick's Malted Milk, \$2.69

—Large, family size. For infants and invalids. Special \$2.69.

Paterson's Camp Coffee, 39c

—(Imported). Per bottle, 39c.

Worcestershire Sauce, bottle 16c

—Seal of Quality. Delicious with all kinds of meats. Per bottle, 16c.

Asparagus Tips, can 18c

—Picnic size, round cans. Libby's quality. Per can, 18c; 6 cans, \$1.

Libby's Red Salmon, 28c

—Libby's Red Alaska. 1-lb., tall cans, 28c; 6 cans for \$1.65.

Canned Grape Fruit, 25c

—Canned Grape Fruit. Veteran brand. Per can, 25c.

Canned Lima Beans, 15c

—Scottish Chief quality. Per can, 15c; dozen cans, \$1.70.

Fruit Salad, 15-oz. can 26c

—Sunbeam quality. Containing peaches, pears, apricots, pineapple and  
cherries. 15-ounce cans, 26c.

Minute Tapioca, pkg. 10 1/2c

—(Imported). 1-lb. jars. Special, per jar, 33c.

Hartley's Marmalade, 33c

—(Imported). 1-lb. jars. Special, per jar, 33c.

## FRANK J. HART MONUMENT CO.

HIGH-GRADE MEMORIALS  
Glenwood 2861-J 2865 Dewey Ave. Rochester, N. Y.  
Opposite Dewey Ave. Entrance to Holy Sepulchre Cemetery