

The Catholic Courier and Journal

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AMERICAN REALISM

The land of Indochina, ancient and venerable, is becoming civilized; also Americanized. Nine masked bandits held up the new postal bus between Siam and Cambodia recently, rifled the mail bags, and lined up the eleven passengers and robbed them.

REVERSING THE GEARS

"How much did you spend at the dance last night, Son?" "Seven-fifty, Dad," was the proud answer. "And how much did you put in the collection box at Mass to-day, Son?"

A GOOD MAN RETIRES

The retirement this week of William Howard Taft from the office of Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court will cause sorrow to many people. Mr. Taft has earned the love and respect of all people; more than that, he has earned and held the confidence of all right-thinking people.

Lincoln

Hurt was the nation with a mighty wound, And all her ways were filled with clamorous sound. Walked loud the South with unremitting grief, And wept the North that could not find relief.

"LET'S SAVE THE CHURCH"

Fire broke out in the village of Funing, China, not long ago, at the midnight hour. It was adjacent to a newly-completed Catholic Church, built by native Chinese converts.

THE MORALS OF RUM-RUNNING

Modern psychology favors the word "mores." Once upon a time it was called ethics. Words, words, words—but there is an ethical sequel, so let's look into it.

Little Child of Nazareth

"Little child of Nazareth, living in silence, peace, humility, come into my heart and make me gentle, silent, peaceful, humble; teach me to love the small things in life—little children, Your workman's tools, Your simple meals; let me work with You, under Your eyes, happy in Your love; may I never lose sight of You; may I live, think, speak, remembering always that You are always there, by the side of Mary and Joseph. Teach me to prefer, like You, a small and lowly house with its tender charm, order, obscurity and the peace of heart that always springs from humility.—Give me Nazareth."

—Ernest Hello.

WAYSIDE WHEAT

By the Managing Editor

Six men drank poisoned alcohol in Gary, Ind., at a party the other evening. All six became blind, permanently, it is feared, and the minds of three of them were affected.

Bankers have the professional habit, usually, of discounting life. But in Seattle, Washington, they have a banker who doesn't do that. Name, Sullivan. He has adopted an old folks' home, collected money for it, helped to get the right contracts for its buildings and fittings, and made it a hobby.

Curiosity does more than kill the cat. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Walsh, Vicar Apostolic of the Maryknoll Kongmoon Mission in South China, in an article in the February issue of the Field Afar, a mission magazine says: "Whoever invented the episcopal ring did no favor to missionary bishops."

Courts, by absolute necessity, are compelled to be eminently fair to all parties in every action at law. Occasionally there are exceptions, when judges are prejudiced, dishonest, or gullible. But these exceptions are few.

The Rev. Philip Yarrow of Chicago, engaged in the very laudible work of fighting indecent literature, recently caused the arrest of a book-store clerk

The unconstitutional, unreasonable and immoral restrictions attempted to be put upon the practice of medicine by those mad men and mad women who have no concern for human suffering or human life, provided only that they can impose upon the population their own personal views concerning alcohol, should be resisted by all possible means."

A total of 13,000 surgeons are listed in the New York City classified telephone directory, we are told. Operator helping operator, as it were.

drink. Another evil is alcoholic poisoning which can be cured only by the removal of Prohibition. No law can deprive man of his right to life. And finally our American modern mores have been shorn of a fundamental element called temperance.

MAYOR CHANG-CHUN OF SHANGHAI

Mayor Chang-chun of Shanghai, China, was one of the principal speakers at the recent silver jubilee of the Stella Matutina School of the Sisters Helpers of the Holy Souls in that city. He paid a wonderful tribute to the Sisters, their work and their school.

Courts are not supposed to be sentimental, or soft-hearted, and the Judge who weeps is judicially lost, or he's had a drink too much. But in Kansas City, where died recently a wealthy gentleman, a Judge knocked \$80,000 worth of sentiment, entwined with justice, out of the gentleman's last will and testament.

Senator Hastings from Brooklyn has introduced a bill in the State Legislature to permit physicians to prescribe liquor for their patients without restriction as to time or quantity. The United States Supreme Court, in the case of Lindner vs. United States, decided that "direct control of medical practice in the State is beyond the power of the Federal Government."

Sunday's Liturgy

By Dom Roger Schoenbecker, O.S.B.

(Prepared for the N. C. W. C. News Service by the Liturgical Press, Collegeville, Minn.)

Collect of the Mass: "Keep, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy household in Thy unceasing love; that, as it relies solely on the hope of Thy heavenly grace, so it may ever be defended by Thy protection. Through our Lord Jesus Christ."

With the fifth Sunday after Epiphany the Christmas cycle for this year draws near to its close.

In the Collect we pray that God "keep His household in His unceasing love." This household is that of "family of God," the Church, the Kingdom over which the King of Light, the Prince of Peace, came to reign at Christmas.

Two Sundays ago the Church prayed to her King as Saviour of the world; last Sunday (in the Sunday Collect), as supreme ruler over all. Today she addresses Him as the future Judge, who will one day sit in judgment over her members, good and bad. We know this from the Gospel which pictures the vast family of God in its reality. In it the wheat and the cockle, virtue and vice, the good and the wicked, grow

up side by side. The Father of the household "in His unceasing love," will, however, "suffer both to grow until the harvest," which is the last judgment. He does not immediately destroy the cockle "lest perhaps gathering up the cockle, He root up the wheat also together with it" (Gospel).

Mindful of this opposition of evil to good, both within ourselves and even within the Church, we ask, in the second part of the Collect, that God's household "may ever be defended by His protection." But to show us how we are to make our lives deserving of this protection, the Epistle gives us an ideal picture of a Christian community and of the Christian life. A whole array of social virtues to be exercised by the members of the Mystic Body of Christ (see Sunday within Octave of Epiphany) is proposed to us. Love, peace, and thankfulness are to reign over all. By this standard the all-wise Judge of the Gospel will mete out reward or punishment to each "according to his works" on the last day. Ideals indeed, but Christian ideals toward which every Christian and

every group of Christians must strive, despite the cockle growing in and around the wheat. The very existence of the cockle, in fact, reminds us that, as the Collect further says, we should "rely solely on the hope of God's heavenly grace" rather than on our own frail selves when striving after greater perfection and battling against the enemies of virtue and religion.

By striving in this fashion we shall have God on our side. Then can we truly hope also that He will "absolve us from our sins, and direct our inconstant hearts" (Secret). Then shall we "obtain the effect of that salvation the pledge of which we have received in the mysteries" (Postcommunio) of the altar so often in our lives.

Woman Paints Pope's Portrait Berlin, Feb. 7.—The first woman to paint a portrait of His Holiness Pope Pius XI is a German, Dr. E. Kelm-Dinkelsbueher. She has been in Rome six months and has made portrait studies of a number of ecclesiastical dignitaries beside the Pope.

SAYINGS OF LINCOLN

Learn the laws and obey them. I am nothing, but truth is everything. Killing the dog does not cure the bite. Give us a little more light, and a little less noise. It is not best to swap horses while crossing a stream. Success does not so much depend on external help as on self-reliance. It is better only sometimes to be right than at all times to be wrong. Gold is good in its place; but living, brave, and patriotic men are better than gold. I must stand with anybody that stands, right; stand with him while he is right, and part with him when he goes wrong. My experience and observation have been that those who promise the most do the least. I am not bound to win, but am bound to be true.

who had been selling some very vile stuff on the side—literature, not hootch. The trial Judge, Immenhausen by name, followed the path of judicial virtue in the case—equal concern for both sides. Whereupon the Rev. Mr. Yarrow, full of effervescent piety and righteous rage, leaped to his feet and announced:

"I have as much chance of getting a square deal in this Court as a cake of ice has in the mouth of Mt. Pelee."

Instantly the tables were reversed—the minister was seized for contempt of court and the prisoner set free. The Judge said he could not conscientiously try the case after citing the plaintiff for contempt. The prisoner may be arrested again—but that's another story. All of which illustrates what happens when a man's fanaticism, whether it be in a good cause or a bad one, runs away with his reason and submerges his sense of fair play. The minister, enraged by the vile nature of the books the defendant had been selling, could not, and probably never will understand why any Judge should treat such a man with courtesy and solicitude. The law, unless you go to the heart of it, is what a deep-thinking Irishman once called it—"A dang bad buzz-saw to monkey with."

A lady in Bradford, Pa., loves to smoke. She is enthusiastic about it. Exuberant, almost, for she plunged the family bread-knife through the right lung of her husband the other day when he refused to give her a cigaret. Husbands who are determined to take a firm stand in this matter should see to it that the door to the street is wide open before they lay down the law about who is boss of the house and the smokes of the house. The gentlemen will live, the doctors say. It is also safe to assert that he is quite likely to change his views about women smoking. While he is recovering, the cigaret companies might send the lady abroad the land to give demonstrations illustrating the success of her argument in favor of taking a whiff or two. She should be a valuable annex to afternoon bridge clubs, and to political organizations of ladies who are demanding equal rights.

A Texas Judge stabbed his stenographer to death a few weeks ago because the lady's love for him had cooled. Then he was placed on trial for murder. His wife, trying to save him from the electric chair, testified that they had been married thirty years, that for twenty years of this time he had never been addicted to liquor, but that he started to drink ten years ago, and for the last two or three years had been using liquor "almost continually." A minister, next-door neighbor of the Judge, testified that the judicial gentleman was "not rational" when he was drunk. We'll delegate this testimony to Bishop James Cannon, Jr., of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, because he helped carry the "dry" State of Texas against Al. Smith in the late lamented Presidential election. Maybe the Bishop could at least prevail upon Texas judges to stay sober enough to stop killing their stenographers.

Paris Prelate Given Official City Reception

Paris, Feb. 7.—For the first time since the separation of Church and State an Archbishop of Paris has been officially received by the Municipality of Paris. Upon returning from Rome, where he was consecrated Archbishop of Paris and raised to the Cardinalate, Cardinal Verdier was guest of honor at a reception in the Hotel-de-Ville, the capital's municipal headquarters. In delivering an address of welcome, the Marquis d'Andigne, president of the Municipal Council, informed His Eminence of the great joy with which Paris had learned of the nomination of the Superior General of the Sulpicians, a society for which the capital has the greatest esteem, admiration and appreciation. The same week, the Cardinal Archbishop was received by the President of the Republic at the Elysee Palace.