PAGE FOUR

## CATHOLIC COURIER AND JOURNAL, FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1930.

#### **TELEPHONE MAIN 1567**

## The Catholic Courier

Official Paper of the Diocese of Rochester Published at 237 Andrews St., every Friday by THE CATHOLIC COURIER and JOURNAL, Inc. With the Approbation of the Right Rev. John Francis O'Hern, D.D., Bishop of Rochester TELEPHONE MAIN 1567

Courier Established 1929 Journal Established 1889 Subscriber to the N. C. W. C. News Service Entered at the Postoffice at Rochester, N. X., as Second-Class Mail Matter.

UBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \_\_\_\_\_\_ \$2.50 Rereign, one year \_\_\_\_\_\_ 8.00 Make all checks payable to Catholic Courier and Journal, Iac. Advertising Rates gladly furnished on application. This newspaper will not accept unreligible or undesirable advertising.

Iditorial Staff:

Priests of the Diocese, Manrice F. Sammons, Managing Editor

All communications for publication must be signed with the name and address of the writer, and must be in the Courier office by Tuesday preceding the date of publication.

### Thursday, May 29, 1930.

#### MEMORIAL DAY

Memorial Day is to the Nation what All Souls' Day is to the Church—the day sacredly set apart for special communion with our beloved dead. All over America celebrations were held this year, as in previous years—parades, patriotic meetings, orations, prayers, tributes in a thousand ways to the men who fought and died for American rights and American ideals. Love of the Flag is brought closer to our hearts and lives; love of our country and all that it represents in human life and national accomplishment; and through it all a spiritual vein that brings us closer to God.

But when all is said and done, the best tribute we can pay our fallen soldiers is to live up to the ideals for which they died-ideals of truth, justice, right action, liberty. Our part is to catch the torch of Americanism from their hands, pulseless now, and hold it aloft. Obedience to law. to constituted authority; love and respect for our Government and its officials; just treatment of our fellow-citizens, no matter what their race, color or creed-these are-some of the things we should champion in love and in appreciation for our hero dead. Fight laxity in law, fight disrht tyranny and oppression of every kind in our American life, fight every evidence of disunion, distrust, suspicion, bigotry, intolerance-do these things with energy and determination and we shall be doing things to honor our soldier dead and to make not in vain their sacrifices and their deaths. In our hearts and our lives let us say:

Ora Pro Nobis The great drive over, at close of day, Side by side on the field they lay; One from France, from Bavaria one; For each the battle of life was done, Then he who had fought for the lilles of France Fixed on the cross his drooping glance, And a light-of-the-soul came on his face prayed "Hall Mary Full of Grace"! And he from Bavaria turned his head: 'Ora pro nobis," his white lips said, "Pray for us now and when death draws near. The heart of the other leaved to hear. "I fought for my country, you fought for endures; Thither, my brother, we go as one."

A CARLES AND

And together they passed—the great drive done. - Edith Thomas.

- Matta Thomas.

#### THE JESUIT MARTYRS

On June 29 eight Jesuit martyrs of North America will be canonized Saints of God in Vatican City—Jean de Brebeuf the "Ajax of the Missions"—Noel Chabanel, Anthony Daniel, Charles Garnier, Isaac Jogues, Gabriel Lallernant, all priests, and two lay brothers, Rene Goupil and John de la Lande. Three of these suffered martyrdom in New York State—Father Isaac Jogues and his companions, the two lay brothers, Rene Goupil and John de la Lande. A beautiful shrine at Auriesville, N. Y., com-memorates their heroic lives and still more heroic deaths.

These will be the first North American Saints in the history of the Church. South America has had her saint for long years-Saint Rose of Lima, canonized in 1671. They make an amazing company of heroes. Brebeuf, a giant in size; a mountain in endurance. Among all the martyrs of the New World there is none who stands out so tremendously heroic. He had labored among the Indians for nearly twenty years; braved every danger; faced death numberless times; sat upon the rocks in the moonlight and read his breviary, and with his great voice had led the children of the Hurons in singing the hymns of the Church.

Captured by the Iroquois in March, 1649, with Father Lallemant, he and his fellow priest were tied to stakes in the midst of a group of their Huron converts. Brebeuf, tortured fiendishly himself, gave not the slightest heed to his own sufferings, but called words of encouragement to his converts and to Father Lallemant. They cut his lips away, so he could not speak, but still his great voice gave encouragement, strength, heroism, to his companions. With a hot iron they burned out his tongue. But he glared defiantly at them, and by not so much as the slightest cringing did he yield to pain. They tore him loose from the torture stake, led him to where Lallemant, covered with the bark of trees, had been set on fire, and tortured him anew. They poured boiling water on his head, in mockery of baptism, and cut long strips of flesh from his body with knives. Hour after hour he stood like a giant, superb, unflinching, defiantthe Ajax that he was, sublime person ification of a Faith the Indians could not fathom. Amazed, they scalped him, but his eyes continued to burn defiance into their souls. Then they cut out his heart and fought madly one with another to drink his blood, that they, too, might possess something of his sublime courage. Now, two hundred and eighty-one years later, he is to be made a Saint. Lallemant, physically weak, possessed a soul of fire and was a rock of fortitude in the terrible death that was meted out to him. Chabanel, once a professor of Rhetoric in France, lover of poetry, cultured and retiring, died like a warrior on a field of battle. Garnier, delicate, sensitive, was repelled by the filthy sanitary condition of the Indians. But, to kill this repugnance, he made their lives his life. and gave his blood in heroic form Daniel, when death faced him, could easily have escaped. But he walked calmly towards the savage Iroquois until their arrows pierced his heart. Jogues, Goupil and De la Lande-our own New York State Saints-showed similar heroism and met similar tragic deaths. Father Jogues' life work reads like some great Romance of Love and Faith, devotion to duty and devotion to God. Not all the torture that Indians could devise ever moved him to swerve one iota from the path of duty. He walked to his Calvary as unflinchingly as the Saviour walked, They died-these heroic soldiers of the Cross-ad majorem Dei gloriam. Warriors of heroic mold, chivalrous Knights of the Faith, fearless advance guards of religion and of civilization, they made every sacrifice, endured every torture, and inagony unutterable gave their souls and their destiny to God. Now, three centuries later, they are to be exalted, and from the mountain tops of Faith will they walk with heroic stride for the edification and the inspiration of us and of countless generations yet unborn.

The National Conference on Street and Highway Safety has just issued a collection of statistics that is more than startling—it is terrifying. There were 33,060 deaths in the United States from accidents last year, 31,000 of them being due to automobile accidents. There were 1,200,000 persons injured, approximately 1,000,000 of these the result of automobile accidents.

31,000 KILLED; MILLION HURT

This is the story, then, from the driver's seat in the family car, the taxi or the truck—31,000 killed; one million injured. It is an appalling total, worse than any battle ever fought by any American army. Many thousands of these deaths occurred on Sunday—the Lord's day, the day of rest and of prayer.

The statistics show that deaths and injuries from automobiles are increasing more rapidly than is the motor vehicle registration. Fatalities from auto accidents increased 10.8 per cent. over 1928, and 147 per cent .over 1920. It is a record no country can contemplate with screnity.

Property damage because of auto accidents in 1929 amounted to approximately \$850,000,000, the statistics show. Auto fatalities at railroad grade crossings increased 38.7 per cent. from 1920 to 1930. Street car accidents of like nature decreased.

Between 1922 and 1928 child fatalities from automobiles increased only 22.9 per cent, while adult fatalities increased 106.9 per cent. This is believed to be due to the fact that all schools teach safety and are continually warning children to be careful. Adults, on the other hand, are left to run loose.

Drastic action is recommended by the National Safety Conference to put an end to this appalling, state of affairs. And drastic action is necessary. The automobile has well-nigh destroyed all sense of kindly courtesy on streets and highways. It is rapidly destroying our sense of Christian solicitude one for another. The Commandment, "Thou Shalt Not Kill" is rapidly falling into inocuous desuctude, as far as many motorists are concerned. Dogs, cats, chickens, children, adults= what matters it if they interfere with our sense of speed. We are going nowhere in particular, as a rule, but many of us drive so we cannot help killing everything that gets in our way. Our National motto, "E Pluribus Unum," might well be changed to "Step on the Gas". The statistics just issued indicate that the change is pretty well made already.

#### VOCATIONS

The novena held during the present week, at the direction of Bishop O'Hern, is one that has appealed to the people of the Diocese, old and young alike.

Our Bishop has asked us to pray for more vocations to the religious life. This

## Catholics Are Loyal Americans

"Next to love of God should be the love of country. Let us glory in the title of American citizens. We owe our allegiance to one country and that country is America. We must be in harmony with our Political Institutions. It matters not whether this is the land of our birth or the land of our adoption. It is the land of our destiny. Here we intend to live and here we hope to die."—James Cardinal Gibbons.

#### GEN. "PHIL" SHERIDAN, ONE OF THE GREATEST UNION LEADERS IN

#### THE CIVIL WAR, WAS A CATHOLIC

## CURRENT COMMENT

#### THE INNOCENT VICTIM

"The child clung to her father until she was literally torn away by the attendants. Long after he had gone she wept and cried hysterically, refusing to be comforted." Is this a quotation from the tale of some fond parent going to prison and bidding a last farewell to his grieving family? Not at all. It is an excerpt from a daily paper describing a somewhat ordinary incident. of a divorce court. Father and mother have been parted by due process of law. The bond that was to hold them in riches and poverty, sickness and health, for better for worse until death did them part, has been dissolved. And the child is the innocent victim .- Transcript, Hartford, Conn.

#### UNUSUAL TRIBUTE TO MARY

-On Mothers Dav at the Delmar Baptist Church, Skinker road and Washington avenue, St. Louis, a sermon was, delivered by Rev. Dr. Ryland Knight, in which he spoke at some length on Mary, the Mother of Jesus, and portrayed her as the "Ideal of Motherhood." This ap-pears a rather remarkable thing for a Protestant minister to do, accustomed as we have been to think of Protestant people as studiously avoiding all reference to the Blessed Virgin. It is an indication that among non-Catholics there is a better understanding and appreciation of Catholic devotion to the Mother of God in our day, as compared with the misunderstanding and misrepresentation of former times. After giving voice to admiration of Mary's virtues and holiness, must come

# WAYSIDE WHEAT

The Literary Digest's straw vote has been completed. The straw is all wet.

Why men leave church: A clergyman named Collin, from the Union Theological Seminary, talked on "Death" in New York City recently.

A U. S. Home Economics chemist announces that he has found a lot of vitamins in watermelons. We knew that those black things resembling pants buttons were not all seeds.

The meetings of the Anti-Saloon League are opened with prayer, according to F. Scott McBride, the superintendent. We know a fellow who opens his hootch with prayer.

The Literary Digest poll showed that educators are dry. College students discovered that centuries ago. But the lawyers voted wet. They've got to stick to the bar.

Bishop Cannon wept when the Methodist Conference accused him of gambling in the stock market. We'll bet he didn't weep half as hard as he did when the market crashed.

The sanity of the U.S. Senate is unquestionable. It was impossible to obtain a quorum one day last week because there was a double-header on in the baseball field.

"Here is my love to you, flag of the free, and flag of the tried and true;

Here is my love to your streaming stripes and your stars in a field of blue;

Here is my love to your silken folds wherever they wave on high,

For you are the flag of a land for which 't were sweet for a man to die.''

## BOOK PRICES CUT ONE-HALF

Four American publishing houses, including Doubleday, Doran, one of the largest in the country, announce that they will make a fifty per cent. reduction in the price of their fiction books. Prices that heretofore were from \$2.00 to \$3.00 per volume will be cut, at time of publication, to \$1.00 per volume. Histories, biographies, works of science, etc., heretofore selling from \$3.00 to \$10.00 per volume, will be cut proportionately. The books, it is announced, will be exactly the science quality as at the higher prices.

This drastic cut in price means that efforts to safeguard young people from the effects of harmful books will have to be redoubled. Two books will grow where one grew heretofore. If the books are good, all right. So much the better. If they are bad, all wrong. So much the worse.

A bad book is poison to the mind. A bad book has been likened to a mad dog, running here and there, biting everybody and inoculating its victims with the virus of the rabies. Two mad dogs will be running loose now, where one has been heretofore. Watch your children. Watch the books they are reading. Keep intellectual fith and dirt out of your homes. There are so many good, true and beautiful oks in the world; so many helpful, uplitting and inspirational books; so many books that give a touch of new glory to in mind and soul, that it is a pity, aye, and a tragedy, that so many young minds bolsoned every year by evil, nasty, y books. Let us join hands and kill

The de not mean that these firms are bind in multiplication of evil books all of more they probably will publish only Dat there will be other the detail of books all the the data will be other to readers, and especially produced which them.

The new curate preached on "Purgatory" for an hour and a quarter. "Did I keep you too long in Purgatory?" he asked a little, old lady after Mass. "Sure, Father", she said, smiling, "some of the time I was afraid you weren't there at all." Diocese has grown rapidly, and it is in need of many more churches and many more schools. The number of Catholics has increased more than the number of vocations to supply their needs. It seems as though this growth of the Church has been increased in good part by the attacks made on her by her enemies. For many have asked if we are as bad as some have painted us, and hence have learned the truth about the only true Church and have become her members. But it is difficult to care properly for these increasing needs because of the need of priests to care for the churches, and of Sisters to teach in the schools.

God, who made us, made us for some particular purpose. Some, He made for His special service in religion. Some, He has called to Himself in the Church to stand at the altar, or to work for the young in the schools and the sick in the hospitals. But many who are called, as of old, do not answer that call. God does His part, but He will not force us into His service. Men and women do not correspond with Him, and hence the lack of active vocations to His work, the most important in the world.

This sad condition comes from many causes, and one of them is selfishness on the part of those called, and of their parents. The writer knows one young lady who was called to the religious life. She is a sample of many others. She desired to enter the convent. But the selfishness of a mother, who did not need her services at home, prevented her by complaints, grumbling and violent opposition. The young woman was overcome by this opposition, and thus the works she could have done for God have not been done. The mother who interfered with that vocation to God's work, and the daughter who was influenced by the mother's unreasonable opposition, will both have to answer to Him for a lost vocation. God should have had the first place, for the first place in all things is His. The highest honor any woman can have on earth is that given in the religious life.

Many men, too, have been unwilling to accept the invitation of our Lord to become His priests and to stand at the altar, to minister to the sick, to console those who are troubled, and to train the young in the ways that lead to Heaven. Selfishness against asserts itself, and the world draws them with strong cords when God wants them for Himself here and in the world to come. And the result is the lack of priests to care properly for the followers of our Lord.

It is to be hoped that the eight days prayer held during the week will bring courage to those who have been called, that it will bring light to those who are doubtful, and that the wish of our Bishop may be fulfilled by many flocking to the seminaries to prepare for the priesthood, recognition of her power of intercession for those who pray to her.—Western Watchman, St. Louis, Mo.

#### SELF-APPOINTED AMBASSADORS

The Rev. "Bob" Shyler of Los Angeles, Cal., got away from a jail sentence just in time to reach Dallas, Texas, for the closing sessions of the Quadrennial General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South. He was sentenced to serve twenty days for contempt of court, criticizing the verdict of a Judge in a case that had no concern with any Church. Some months before that he was arrested for circulating the blasphemous and scurrilous "oath" of the Knights of Columbus —an oath that no decent citizen ever took or even would take. But he was not convicted.

But we were saying "Bob" got to Texas. He got there just in time to help rescue the hide of Bishop Cannon from the fence. He launched into a violent attack on Tammany Hall, and a bloodbursting eulogy of the stock-gambling political promoter who is posing as a Bishop of religion. With acrobatic gestures and a voice designed to sound prophetic, he exclaimed:

"We are not political preachers, but ambassadors of God in a crisis!" Well, well. He must have appointed

himself an ambassador after he was sentenced to jail.

When the Methodist Church, South, gets rid of such hypocritical windbags it will be doing something worth while for religion. There are signs that decent Methodists are becoming aroused<sup>®</sup> to the necessity of a good healthy housecleaning. At a Methodist-convention in Utica, N. Y., a few days ago the scurrilous William H. Anderson had a hard time getting permission to speak before the convention. When he did speak he was limited strictly to five minutes, and to one designated subject. He could not attack the Pope, the Church, or Tammany Hall.

There are many wonderfully fine citizens, men and women, in the Methodist Church—decent, upstanding companionable persons who respect their Catholic friends and neighbors and who have no use for the scurrilous mountebanks who are posing as "ambassadors of God". And there are many fine Methodist clergymen who resent the language and the actions of the Andersons, the Shulers, the Canons and their malodorous ilk. We sympathize with them in their bed-fellows. It's pretty nearly time they pulled the clothes off them.

and by many of our girls giving themselves to the noble life of the Sisters who have done and are doing marvellous work in our Diocese. A minister in New York says the ageold differences between Catholics and non-Catholics would come to an immediate end if we all had a sense of humor. All right, let us all laugh together.

A Scotch aviator fell 20,000 feet out of an airplane Sunday. There is, of course, no evidence as to the cause of his fall, but it is believed he thought he saw an angel passing the collection box among aviators in the sky.

New York City has a new Police Commissioner, Mulrooney by name. He is a veteran police officer. One of his first acts was to dismiss minor charges against more than 100 policemen-a real sign of ability. An inexperienced police official makes mountains out of minor charges; . an experienced man shoves them in a pigeon hole and forgets about them. New York City has one of the finest police forces in the world, capable, courteous and heroic when occasion requires. One of the first men to congratulate the new Commissioner the day he took office was a detective, Dennis Mahoney, who had been shot through the abdomen by a burglar a few weeks prviously. Mahoney left his bed in a hospital, took a taxi to Headquarters, shook hands with his Commissioner and went back to the hospital one of the finest tributes that could have been paid the Commissioner. With his men respecting him like that, Commissioner Mulrooney is sure to prove a good leader of his men.

#### THE CROSS AND THE FLAG

When Governor Fuller of Massachusetts was leaving his office at the Massachusetts State House, making place for the coming in of a new incumbent, he kissed the flag which had stood on his desk since his induction into the office.

There are a good many people who see nothing but superstition in the Catholic custom of kissing the Cross on Good Friday, who will find Governor Fuller's kissing the flag quite seemly and natural. It is a sacred thing in the civic sense to the governor and to all good citizens, and it is quite in keeping that he should manifest his devotion to it and the country for which it stands. But if the flag is sacred to us as citizens, is not the Cross sacred to us as Christians? Why should kissing the Cross be superstition if kissing the flag appeals to us as so natural? All honor to Governor Fuller for kissing the flag. All honor similarly to Catholics who, because of their knowledge of what the Cross stands for, offer the same loving salutation to the symbol of the world's redemption !- Ave Maria Magazine.