

The Catholic Courier And Journal

Official Paper of the Diocese of Rochester. Published at 337 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 1923 Journal Established 1889 Subscriber to the N. C. W. G. News Service Mailed at the Postoffice at Rochester, N. Y., as Second-Class Mail Matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES Payable in Advance One Year \$2.50 Foreign, one year 3.00

Make all checks payable to Catholic Courier and Journal, Inc. Advertising Rates gladly furnished on application. This newspaper will not accept unreliable or undesirable advertising.

Editorial Staff: Priests of the Diocese, Maurice 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.

Friday, Sept. 19, 1930.

ONE SISTER AND ONE ORPHAN

Fifty years ago the Sisters of Mercy opened a convent and asylum in Kingston, Jamaica, British West Indies. The institution was started with one Sister and one orphan, and with an abiding faith in God.

The golden jubilee of this convent was celebrated recently. The institution now has sixty Sisters; five hundred children, most of them orphans; an academy, with two hundred pupils, and four parochial schools, with more than two thousand children attending them. From a tiny cottage, with its one Sister and one orphan, the Sisters of Mercy now have four splendid buildings located in the heart of a beautiful twenty-acre tract of land.

Thus does the Church grow, and thus the meaning and lesson of the Cross carried into the hearts and lives of thousands of human beings who would know not God were it not for the self-sacrificing missionary workers, priests, Sisters and lay people, who give their lives to this work.

Every time we contribute to the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, every time we send a donation to some mission, every time we help in any way the missionaries of the Church, we help institutions like this in Kingston, Jamaica, to grow in size, increase in usefulness and bring hearts, empty of religion, into the Church and into the arms of Jesus Christ.

A BATTLE FOR GOD

In dedicating the Christian Brothers' new novitiate at Barrytown, N. Y., last week, His Eminence Patrick Cardinal Hayes of New York city spoke of Catholic education as "a battle for the Kingdom of God."

"This battle," said Cardinal Hayes, "is not a battle of bloodshed, for it is carried on in the classroom. But here, at least, God is acknowledged and loved, while in many classrooms of the Nation He is not known; and is even denied."

Catholic fathers and mothers who send their children to schools or colleges where God is not known, and is even denied, are doing a grave injustice to their children, a wrong that may never be righted. The most important thing in life is not material, but spiritual. The most important work in life is not to make material progress, but spiritual progress. Long ago our divine Saviour asked: "What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and suffer the loss of his own soul?"

Dust unto dust, and what good are wealth, power, social position, all the lures and the pleasures of the world? Dead, a man is dead forever to all of these. But if he lives for God and with God, he lives forever. Therefore, when a father or mother educates a child away from God, or allows that child to be educated away from God, that father or mother is doing a great and grievous wrong to the child. Pinnacles of Babylon, Tyre, Carthage, these are but dust. But a soul, immortal, lives forever, and lives in joy or in misery, according to the way we love and serve God in life. "If we deny Him," St. Paul says, "He will also deny us." Let us be careful, then, that our children are not on the wrong side in what Cardinal Hayes calls "the battle for the Kingdom of God."

ANTI-RELIGIOUS MUSEUMS

The Russian Government, denying repeatedly that it is persecuting religion, is turning the churches into "anti-religious museums." This is done by force. The hypocrisy of petitions from the people asking for the change is put forward as justification for the change, then the churches are seized, their sanctities destroyed, their treasured memories upon their beauty and holiness desecrated and God sacrilegiously destroyed. The cathedral of St. Isaac in Leningrad is a famous and surpassingly beautiful one of the latest and most magnificent. Its noble architecture and the glorious love of thou-

Nights At Nazareth

Mary, the Mother, when dusk was come, Busied herself with the evening meal; Hushed for that hour was the spindle's hum, And the creakety-creak of Her round, brown wheel. With clustered berries, under cool, green leaves, Crisp cresses, and leaves of barley bread, Sweet figs from the vine beneath the eaves, And milk in mothers, the board was spread. And when was relished the wholesome fare, The table made comely and free from stain, Then did Mary once more to her wheel repair, And bend to Her task of love again. And holy the work of the Mother's hand, As the moon came over the low, blue hill, When the shadows lengthened along the land, And the sparrows under the eaves were still. And strange the thought—what a wondrous thing! If God's Mother, throned on the heavenly floor, Should hear, above seraphim, Her spindle sing, And remember earth's humble tasks once more. And in the quiet dusks, when the stars are cool, On heaven's blue hills—let Her fingers feel For the Seamstress Troth's thread of lengthening wool, And the work-worn rim of Her round, brown wheel. —Cathal O'Byrne, in "The Advocate," Melbourne, Australia.

sands of hearts in the ages that are gone, has been covered with a moving picture screen, and upon this screen anti-religious pictures, many of them of the most blasphemous and sacrilegious nature, are shown to the people. The odd sacredness is gone. The old atmosphere is despoiled. The Communists, poor deluded people, think that thus they can kill God. Within our own lifetime the infidels of France, in a moment of fleeting power, boasted: "We have driven God from the coins and from the schools, and will soon drive Him from the hearts of the people." But, ere long, on their knees in the blood of the World War, they prayed and pleaded with God, and reached supplicating hands to the priests and the Sisters they had driven, ruthlessly, out of their home land into other lands. Fifty years from now, a hundred, or a thousand—what does Time matter?—God will be supreme, all-powerful, and the bones of the poor Communists but dust and ashes, their work forgotten, their memories less fragrant than one poor rose.

DWIGHT MORROW IN MEXICO

Various types of evangelists, with their noses pointed towards the coin of the realm rather than towards religion, have pictured Mexico for many years in an unenviable and untruthful light. They have painted, with the hideous brushes of their own brains, a land and a people steeped in ignorance and in superstition, and they have tried, again and again, to convince the world that the Catholic Church is responsible for the awful plight of this unhappy land.

It was refreshing, therefore, last Sunday evening to hear the retiring U. S. Ambassador to Mexico, Dwight W. Morrow, speak over the Radio of Mexico, the sunniness of its atmosphere and the golden hospitality and kindness of its people. He was sent to Mexico when the domestic clouds of that country were dark and terrifying; when bigotry and intolerance were trying to crush religion from the hearts of the people; when priests were backed against firing walls and shot with as little ceremony as if they were dogs. All of which work, we are sorry to say, won the wholehearted commendation of certain types of so-called American evangelists. They were happy because they felt the Catholic Church was being crushed. The right or the wrong of the matter never appealed to them. If the country and its people were mentally and spiritually debauched, as had been claimed, Dwight Morrow, a non-Catholic, went there at just the right time to find it out. What did he find? Let him tell us himself:

"Three years ago Mrs. Morrow and I came to Mexico," he said. "We have been very happy here. We have received many kindnesses at the hands of the Mexican Government and at the hands of the Mexican people. As the time comes for us to say goodbye, we feel how deeply we are going to miss Mexico. Those who have resided in Mexico for some time realize that the spell of the country enters into one's blood. It is partly the unexcelled climate. It is partly the charm of the oldest civilization in the western hemisphere.

"We were told before we came to Mexico that the essential thing in a foreign country is to try to understand how foreigners differ from ourselves. There is something of value in that advice. But at the end of three years it seems to us that the essential thing to do in a foreign country is to study the likenesses of men rather than their differences.

"When it comes to the profound experiences of life, the men and women, on this small earth, are not

Catholics Do Not Eat Meat On Friday

BECAUSE JESUS CHRIST DIED ON THE CROSS for mankind ON A FRIDAY, and Catholics commemorate and honor that day 52 times a year by a voluntary abstinence from the partaking of flesh meat.

AMERICA IS CALLED AFTER AMERICUS VESPUTCI,

A CATHOLIC

very different. When it comes to the death of parents or the birth of children, or the straining of eager eyes for needed rain, or the rising and standing uncovered of great groups of people when a national anthem is played, the men and women and children of this earth behave in much the same way.

"We are more like each other than we are willing to admit." In other words, Mr. Morrow found the Mexicans very human, likeable and lovable—just as much so as the American people back home, plus "the charm of the oldest civilization in the western hemisphere." And he might have added, "a Catholic charm and a Catholic civilization from the core outward."

After the above beautiful explanation of how he found the Mexican people, how he liked them, and how he would miss them, Mr. Morrow turned his guns directly upon the people who have been lying about Mexico and misrepresenting the land and its people. He told of the parable of the Pharisee and the Publican, to illustrate the danger of an arrogant and self-centered attitude of one nation or people towards another, and he told it clearly in such a way as to make Mexico the Publican, her critics the Pharisee.

"The Pharisee," Mr. Morrow said, "compared himself with other men and boasted of his strength. The Publican compared himself with his God, and asked forgiveness of his sins."

"It is our fundamental likeness to other people," Mr. Morrow continued, "that enables us to understand them, and to live in peace and friendship with them. Is it too much to hope that some day the nations of this earth may pray: 'Lord God of Hosts, we give Thee thanks that Thou, in Thy wisdom and Thy mercy, hast made us like other men!'"

We commend this talk to all fair-minded Americans. We commend it especially to all who have been traducing and vilifying Mexico and her people. And when we remember that Dwight Morrow had a good part, and an influential one, in bringing about the peaceful settlement of the difficulties of the Church in Mexico, and the putting to an end of the abominable wrongs inflicted upon the Church, we begin to realize that Dwight Morrow understood the people of Mexico from their hearts outward—their love for the religion of their forefathers, their love for their Church and for their God. Mexico was fortunate in having such an ambassador from the United States, and the United States was fortunate in having such a man to send to Mexico.

HE THANKED GOD

"Get down on your knees with me and thank God and all the people who helped save me!"

In this dramatic manner, Capt. N. A. Danese, sixty-two year-old marine diver, of New Orleans, La., helplessly entangled for twenty-six hours under heavy pillings in twenty-two feet of water at New Orleans a few days ago, made known his feelings when he was rescued. Day and night his associate kept pumping a thin stream of oxygen into his breathing tube to keep him alive, while others worked ceaselessly to free him from the fast-closing grip of death. Weak and exhausted, he was finally drawn to the surface. Hospital attendants, waiting for hours for him, rushed with a stretcher to carry him to an ambulance. But he waved them aside, fell upon his knees and called upon all to join him in thanks to God.

What memories this recalls to those of us who had good old Irish parents. "Down on your knees and thank God," was the usual command whenever any tragedy was averted, or any favor obtained. Perhaps it was a severe lightning storm. "Down on your knees," the good mother would say, "and thank God you weren't all killed!" Perhaps, poor and struggling, the large family was facing a hard winter, when the price of farm produce suddenly went up. "Down on your knees," the father would command, "and thank God for this blessing!"

And so it went all through life. The first thought was of God, and of expressing gratitude to Him for His goodness. This old sea diver has the spirit, too—the spirit of Faith glorified by gratitude. His dramatic exhibit of that Faith in a moment of great tenseness was featured in our daily papers. It is a fine lesson to the world, and the world would be immeasurably better if more people went down on their knees to thank God for His blessings and His graces.

CATHOLIC KNOWLEDGE

The Catholic Central Forum of America has issued a beautiful souvenir booklet in commemoration of the recent diamond jubilee convention of the organization in Baltimore. It is rich in historical material, in treasured photographs, in interesting facts about the aims and work of the society, and in inspiration of thought. One point emphasized by the Forum is well worthy of mention here. This point was covered by a resolution adopted at the convention, as follows: "In order to fully understand and appreciate fundamental principles of religion and right living it is, ordinarily, necessary to read and study them. Again, knowledge of Catholic thought and information concerning Catholic life, so essential for a better understanding of the Church's activities, can be obtained in no better way than through the Catholic Press. Through this medium we receive the current news of the Catholic world; the correct statement of the Church's position; refutation of false statements about her and the upholding of Catholic doctrine and its application to every phase of human life."

SEMINARY SUNDAY

Sunday, September 28th, has been designated by our Right Reverend Bishop as "Seminary Sunday"—the day on which all the faithful of the Diocese will be privileged to contribute towards the maintenance and upkeep of the Diocesan seminaries—St. Andrew's and St. Bernard's—and towards the expense of educating young men for the priesthood.

This issue of The Catholic Courier & Journal carries the first part of a letter written by Bishop O'Hern to the Clergy and Laity of the Diocese. This letter is a full and explicit explanation of the Seminaries, their work, the cost of maintenance, the cost per capita of each student in the seminaries, and the cost of necessary changes and improvements. The total runs well up into the thousands, not in an exorbitant way, but in a way that suggests thoughtful care, economy, sacrifice, and good results with every dollar that is expended.

The financial side of the seminaries is a necessary side, for without proper financing the seminaries cannot be conducted in a way that will give the best results. The upkeep and maintenance of buildings is a costly problem these days, and when the Bishop of this Diocese appeals to the clergy and laity for funds with which to meet this problem he appeals for something that is vital to the life of the seminaries and to the work which they perform. Our hearts are and should be responsive to this appeal. For in the seminaries our future priests are educated, trained, developed and ordained for the great work of the priesthood. Successors of the Apostles, these young men leave all things else in life, just as Peter, John and James, and all the others, left all things else to follow Christ.

It is a privilege for every lay person to have the opportunity of helping to educate young men for the priesthood. Happiness immeasurable will surely come to all who help make it possible for a student, blessed with a vocation, to enter the seminary, to undergo these the long-tourne of training and of discipline, and to walk, at last, to the altar of God as a priest of God. His hands, holding the sacred Host, will bless and benefit in a particular way all who helped make it possible for him to be one of God's anointed, and all his life he will be a special ambassador for us with our divine Lord.

Not to all of us is given the great joy and blessing of having a son of our own ordained a priest of God. But to all of us is given the rare and wonderful privilege of helping other young men—our brothers in Christ—walk the blessed pathways to the temple of God, and climb the heights of sacerdotal perfection. Money that goes for a cause of this kind and money that goes for the frivolities of the world—what a pitiful contrast in the results!

We are to be given, then, on Sunday, September 28th, the blessed privilege of making glad the heart of our beloved Bishop, and of helping educate many young men for the priesthood. Surely every one of us will do everything that is humanly possible in this matter—we will answer this appeal and measure up to this opportunity in a big and generous way, so that students, priests and Bishop may say, when the results are known: "God bless the wonderfully generous people of the Diocese of Rochester!"

WAYSIDE WHEAT

By the Managing Editor

Mark Twain and Bill Nye are dead, but Fred A. Vactor, State Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, is qualifying for their places. He says America is 90% dry.

Our liberties are being curtailed more and more all the time. A judge in Pennsylvania has just issued warrants for eight gangsters. The first thing we know, they will be arresting these fellows.

The pastor of a suburban church made this announcement recently: "A silk umbrella given to me by the Altar Society was taken by mistake from the vestibule of the Church last Sunday. Will the person who took it please leave it by the holy water font when he goes out?" The pastor found eight umbrellas at the holy water font when services were over.

The evidence is all in and the verdict has been rendered—the Pope is opposed to Prohibition. William H. Anderson, former head of the State Anti-Saloon League, and who served a term in Sing Sing for falsifying his records, in an address in Utica, N. Y., the other evening told his audience he wrote the Pope a gentlemanly letter several years ago and asked him to come out in favor of Prohibition. "He wasn't gentleman enough to answer my letter," Mr. Anderson said in effect. "Therefore," says the reform gentleman, "the Pope is opposed to Prohibition!" Now, isn't that perfectly darling! And some of these temperance reformers wonder why the world laughs at them.

Letters are being sent all over the country by the Fellowship Forum, a notoriously anti-Catholic publication at Washington, D. C., asking for contributions to help Tom Healin of Alabama fight Rum, Home and Raskob, in his efforts to be re-nominated for the U. S. Senate. Alabama has a population of 2,645,297, according to the 1930 U. S. Census. Less than 100,000 of these are Catholics. With the help of all patriots who are willing to contribute to this noble cause, the 2,545,297-odd non-Catholics of Alabama should be able to win a victory over the less than 100,000 Catholics. But the fight won't simmer down to this, because, strangely enough, it is the decent non-Catholic element of the State, rather than the Catholic element, which wants to get rid of this mountain of lumber, bigotry and brainstorm, and thus help save the State from further humiliation at his hands.

THE CATHOLIC RADIO HOUR

The National Council of Catholic Men, which is sponsoring the Catholic Radio Hour, is making an appeal for wider publicity of its work and for a keener and better interest on the part of our Catholic people in the programs given every Sunday evening during this hour.

"While there is plenty of evidence," the appeal says, "that the hour has a large audience, yet basing our conclusion upon the experience of others in the field of national religious broadcasting, and upon information we receive, our people in many parts of the country do not seem to know that the Catholic Hour is on the air."

It is regrettable that this is true. The Catholic Hour is a wonderful source of good, not only for our own people, but in a fine and big way for all non-Catholic people. It should be a joy and privilege for us to hear these programs ourselves, and also to ask our non-Catholic friends and neighbors if they will not listen in and learn some of the truths and ideals of our Church. For, as Cardinal Hayes said when he dedicated this Catholic Radio hour, it is for all the people of the United States. Not for us alone. Not alone for our children, our families, our kin. But most of all for the noble men and women who, with hearts hungry for true religion, are outside of the fold, longing for a nearer approach to God, and longing for a definite knowledge of the truths of God.

The National Council of Catholic Men has done its part of the work wonderfully well. It has raised a large fund to defray the cost of this hour. It has secured the co-operation of a great network of stations covering all of America, and at six o'clock each and every Sunday evening, and for one hour thereafter, all of these stations carry messages of truth, of love and of sacrifice; carry a fine and definite statement of the work and the position of the Catholic Church, and make known the aims and ideals of the Church in ways that are interesting and convincing to all people. These talks are given, as Cardinal Hayes promised at the dedication of the hour, with good will, with kindness and with Christian sympathy for all.

Every one of us, then, should respond to this appeal and take a keener and better interest in these Catholic programs. Beautiful and inspiring music adds to the worth of every program, and not one of us should miss a single program. Listen to them ourselves, and invite and urge all our neighbors and friends, irrespective of religious beliefs, to listen to them. Then, truly, will the value of this Catholic Radio Hour be fully effective, and not until then.