

The Catholic Courier And Journal

Official Paper of the Diocese of Rochester Published at 237 Andrews St., every Friday by THE CATHOLIC COURIER AND JOURNAL, Inc.

Courier Established 1923 Journal Established 1889 Subscriber to the N. O. W. C. News Service Entered 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.

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, November 14, 1930

PARISH SCHOOLS IN THE WEST

His Eminence Patrick Cardinal Hayes of New York City has just returned from a trip to the Pacific Coast. He was greatly impressed by the vigor of the Catholic spirit he found in the West, and especially so by the intense interest of the Catholic people in the matters of education.

"The Catholic people of the West want their parish schools," Cardinal Hayes says. "All over the West they are replacing the old ones or building their first one. Wherever you go you find this to be true, and that the people are ready to make sacrifices to send their children to the Catholic schools. I believe that the Supreme Court decision in the Oregon school law case gave impetus to the widespread demand for Catholic education."

It is good to know that East or West, North or South, the spirit of the Church is the same, and the spirit of her children. More and more, as godlessness grows in America, Catholic people are awakened to a realization of the fact that the Parish School stands between them and the growing infidelity of the land, the light-house of Faith, protecting the children of the Church from the storm-tossed seas of doubt and skepticism. Catholic education has grown and will grow by leaps and bounds, and every one of us should help its progress and do our part to promote its efficiency.

REV. F. J. NAUGHTEN

Forty-five years a priest of God, devoted and faithful in every labor that confronted him—then death came quietly to the Rev. F. J. Naughten, LL.D., M.R., V.F., pastor of St. Ann's Church in Hornell. His funeral was held on Wednesday this week, with the Right Reverend Bishop and practically all of the priests of the Diocese in attendance. A great outpouring of the laity attested to the love and esteem in which he was held in Hornell. The prayers and tears of his parishioners and friends were the best evidences of the fine way in which he had grown into their hearts and lives, and how at rest in God's care, he will be remembered with affection by the people he served so long and so faithfully.

From Sunday afternoon until the hour of his funeral on Wednesday morning, more than ten thousand people went to St. Ann's Church in Hornell to pray for him, and to bid a silent and sad farewell to their pastor and their friend. People of all religious beliefs were among the mourners. The Hornell Ministerial Association, composed of all Protestant ministers in the city, held a special meeting to pay tribute to the worth of his life and to express sorrow for his death. This in itself was evidence of the far-reaching kindness of his heart, and of the fact that his friendships were not hedged in by barriers of any kind. He loved all humanity. He sought to serve all humanity. His priestly heart went out in sympathy, in comradeship, and in kinship to all people, and he was glad and happy over every opportunity given him to do good in life.

For three score and eleven years he lived on earth. Thirty years of this time—the best of his life—were given to St. Ann's parish and people in Hornell; yes, Ann's parish and people in Hornell; yes, and to all the people of Hornell—to every good work, to every civic cause of merit, to every movement for the alleviation of human suffering and the betterment of human lives. And now he sleeps, with folded hands, awaiting the Judgment Day, accompanied by the love of friends who remember the memory of the dead enshrined in his service and in sacrifice, may his soul be united with the God he loved and served for these many years. The prayers of all his people, the prayers of the Confessional that soothes and strengthens the human soul; the Holy

Candles That Burn

Candles that burn for a November birthday, Wreathed round with asters and with goldenrod, As you go upward in your radiant dying, Carry my prayers to God.

Tell Him she is so small and so rebellious, Tell Him her words are music on his lips, Tell Him I love her in her wayward beauty Down to her fingertips.

Ask Him to keep her brave and true and lovely, Vivid and happy, gay as she is now, Ask Him to let no shadow touch her beauty, No sorrow mar her brow.

All the sweet saints that came to her baptizing, Tell them they pray them to be always near, Ask them to keep her little feet from stumbling, Her gallant heart from fear.

Candles that burn for a November birthday, Wreathed round with asters and with goldenrod, As you go upward in your radiant dying, Carry my prayer to God.

—Aline Kilmer (From "Candles That Burn," by Aline Kilmer, by permission of the publishers, Doubleday, Doran & Co., Inc.)

AN EMERGENCY CAMPAIGN

Facing a situation that is unparalleled in the history of the city, the Rochester Community Chest will inaugurate on November 21st a special emergency campaign to raise \$150,000 for relief purposes. This campaign is necessary because serious lack of employment has brought about a situation that has overtaken the budgets allotted by the Chest to the three relief agencies dispensing family relief—the Jewish Welfare Council, the Social Welfare League and the Rochester Catholic Charities. Unless the employment situation improves quickly—and there is little sign of improvement at this time—these relief agencies will be taxed still heavier by requests for bare necessities of life. Therefore, the Community Chest has deemed it necessary to launch this emergency campaign at the time named.

It is to be hoped that the emergency campaign will be successful. Rochester has always prided itself on doing the right thing at the right time, and has always shown a fine sense of helpfulness, of kindness and of ability to meet an emergency. And right here is an emergency that will appeal to the heart of every citizen, of every man and woman concerned about the well-being of his or her fellow human beings.

"The Community Chest officials," President George G. Ford says, "believe that Rochesterians generally are deeply concerned with the needs of families the bread winners of which are now unable to find employment. The Chest cannot in common humanity and common mercy ignore the appeals of families no longer able to provide for themselves. The Chest does not believe that Rochester wants men, women and children to suffer this winter as a result of the exhaustion of Chest funds. Neither does it believe that Rochester wants soup kitchens, bread lines or other degrading, haphazard and inadequate methods of relief."

RELIGION A MENACE?

Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes, professor of history and of sociology at Smith College, Northampton, Mass., told a class of students in the college the other day that: "Orthodox religion is the greatest existing menace to human welfare."

When he had finished and asked for discussion, there was an excited torrent of protest. Demands were made on him to give authority for many of his statements. Then he said:

"As long as you feel you must serve God, you are simply prolonging human chaos. To make 'serving God' the basis for conduct is unsound, because it does not take into consideration individual human welfare. We could start serving God by serving ourselves best. Unless we can find happiness we might as well get off the planet and leave it to the animals, who can enjoy themselves."

Dr. Barnes is author of a number of historical books. He is rated as a "prominent" educator, an able and clever writer. His statements will not startle persons who are in touch with the trend of "modern" education in many American colleges. He is the product of an educational system that left God out of his life, love and service of God out of his heart. He has a barren soul, as far as religion is concerned. He does not know and cannot understand that religion is the greatest character-molding factor in the world; that it is the greatest existing blessing and help to human welfare; that serving God takes into consideration individual human welfare more than any other service in the world—witness the marvelous charities of the Catholic Church, her hospitals, her asylums, her homes for the aged, her infirmaries, her medical missionaries carrying health and comfort to millions of unhappy people the world over—every act a help, a blessing and a joy to individual welfare. Witness the Confessional that soothes and strengthens the human soul; the Holy

"Real Presence" vs. "Real Absence"

Catholics believe in the REAL PRESENCE of the Body and Blood of Christ in Holy Communion. Those who are not Catholics believe in the REAL ABSENCE of the Body and Blood of Christ in Holy Communion. The Bible decides who is right. St. Matthew, St. Mark, St. Luke, St. John and St. Paul write explicitly and abundantly on the subject of the REAL PRESENCE of Christ in Holy Communion.

SEARCH THE SCRIPTURES: THEY GIVE TESTIMONY TO THE "REAL PRESENCE."

BECQUEREL, THE FATHER OF ELECTRO CHEMISTRY, WAS A CATHOLIC

Communion that exalts and ennobles heart, mind and soul; the prayers of the Church that comfort and console every sorrow of life—what happiness can Dr. Barnes give to his students comparable to these?

Poor, deluded man, cheated and despoiled of the greatest blessing and happiness of life, he would lead the youth of America into his own unhappy desert of irreligion! He would take from them the most precious jewel in their diadem of life. He would rob, not their bodies, but their souls!

"In colleges and universities there is a type of philosophy rampant which is breaking down the faith of those without serious religious training in youth," Bishop Fiske of the Episcopal Church told an audience in Syracuse the other evening. We place his accusing finger upon Dr. Barnes.

There are Catholic students in Smith College. Every mother and every father should at once remove them from this institution. It is no fit place for them. Its very atmosphere cannot help being polluted with spiritual poison. For what will all the arts, sciences, poetry and beauty of thought and diction matter if they lose their faith, if they come home with arrogant minds and shriveled souls? And what, in the name of God, can Dr. Barnes offer them that will have even an infinitesimal fractional part of the blessings, the beauty, and the comfort of religion?

THE HALL OF FAME

Four more names were added recently to the Hall of Fame at New York University, New York City. They are: James A. MacNeil Whistler, painter; James Monroe, fifth President of the United States; Matthew Fontaine Maury, scientist, and Walt Whitman, poet. Tablets on which their names are inscribed, and busts of them, will be placed in the Hall of Fame next May. These are good names; but not all people will agree as to their qualifications for entrance to the Hall of Fame.

The finest and best Hall of Fame for any man is his home. If he is a good Christian husband and father, faithful and devoted to his family, solicitous for their welfare; spiritual and temporal, an inspiration to them, as well as an example, his name and memory will be enshrined in the finest and best Hall of Fame in the world.

"CHRISTIAN CITIZENSHIP" ATTACK

In the pulpits of practically every Methodist Church in the State of Ohio on the Sunday before election, according to reliable news dispatches, a "Christian citizenship attack" was made upon Robert J. Bulkeley, Democratic candidate for U. S. Senator from that State. This "divine service" was arranged and sponsored by the Anti-Saloon League, and the League spent many thousands of dollars to advertise and promote it.

We are not concerned with the politics of Robert J. Bulkeley; nor with his religion; nor with whether he is dry or wet; nor with his ability as a statesman or his qualifications as a politician. But when any church in this country uses its pulpits to attack any political candidate, that church is violating the sacred spirit of the Constitution of these United States, and is a far greater menace to the harmony and welfare of the land than any other menace we can name. And when a cowardly attack of this kind is made—and it is cowardly, for no politician cares to become involved in arguments with clergymen—every red-blooded American should resent it, and the church that lends itself to such actions should be made to feel this resentment.

It is a pleasure to record here that Robert J. Bulkeley was elected in a rock-ribbed Republican state, by the overwhelming plurality of 126,000 votes. Ohio, rejecting its ministerial politicians, spoke the American language when it voted thus emphatically. If the Methodist or any other church can dictate to the American people in the matter of the political question of Prohibition, it is but a step further to start dictating in other matters—in education, in legislation, in the judiciary, and in other ways that will breed internal bitterness, dissension and disunion. Let us, therefore, watch and work that the liberties and legislation of America are never entrusted to the hands of any group of political parsons. "Christian-citizenship attacks" hold a far greater menace for this land of ours than all the booze of the country bargled under one bang.

WAYSIDE WHEAT

By the Managing Editor

When political parties get wrestling with the Prohibition question they soon find out that the drought causes dry rot.

Robert F. Carroll, candidate for Governor of the Law Preservation Party, spent \$362,96. Well, he got his money's worth.

Fanatics never like the truth. They will not like what His Eminence Patrick Cardinal Hayes said about the Prohibition question while on a recent visit to Seattle, Washington. He was discussing an address made by Bishop Finnigan of Helena, Mont., in which the Bishop asserted that drunkenness has increased greatly since the enactment of the 18th Amendment.

"I asserted some years ago," said Cardinal Hayes, "that prohibition was very unwise legislation since all people did not accept it, and that prohibition is not in itself a virtue, but that temperance is."

We were not surprised to read that someone threw a "bomb" against the church presided over by the Rev. "Bob" Shuler, M.E. minister, in Los Angeles, the other day. The Rev. "Bob" has been in jail and out of it, and has nearly killed himself keeping the Pope out of America, and has not met with the best of success in telling Los Angeles courts how they should decide cases. This same gentleman, divorcing himself from the ways of truth and justice, has helped circulate the so-called "K. of C. Oath," a pitiful, blasphemous and scurrilous monstrosity, false from start to finish. The "bomb," strange to say, broke only a few windows, but it gives the Rev. "Bob" new ammunition to prove that he is a martyr to patriotism, as well as a victim of big wind, much of it not spiritual.

Gene Tunney, retired boxing champion of the world, was victor in a suit brought against him for more than half a million dollars by one Timothy J. Mara, who said Gene promised him twenty-five per cent of all he made if Tim would help him become champion. Tim was not a trainer, just an interceder, a glad-hander, and other things. The whole story of Gene's life came out in the trial—how he attended parochial schools until sixteen years of age, then had to go to work; how he worked until the World War, when he went across, and in the Army camps learned to fight with fists as well as with guns, and how good friends encouraged him and advised him—friends who didn't sue him or try to bleed him for his earnings. It was fighting on the K. of C. boxing bills in France that really brought Tunney into the world-championship path, and our own Jake Carey of Rochester, at the head of all K. of C. boxing in France during the World War had a good part in that. Tunney's life—clean, true, straight and blessed by fidelity to his religion—is well worth knowing about.

THE GREAT BODY OF MOTHERS

"The Catholic woman in the home presents a beautiful picture. In these days of shrunken families and vicious birth control practices the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world" still holds good. But even more so when the great body of mothers is organized and unified. Nothing would be impossible for them. They could carry any cause to victory. Before them lies the whole field of character and Christian education. A Catholic women's federation is not a social, fraternal nor political organization, but an organization intended for the honor of God and the welfare of our neighbor."

Thus that great churchman, Cardinal Mundelein of Chicago, spoke to an audience of nearly four thousand Catholic women at the golden jubilee of the Archdiocese of Chicago, celebrated a few days ago. These women, present at a banquet in observance of the jubilee, were inspired by the address of the Cardinal. He told them impressive truths. In their hands lie the future of American homes, the future of the boys and girls of the land, the future of their characters, their ambitions, their ideals. The home influence goes far out beyond the home, radiates the land over, and shapes and molds the lives and the deeds of millions of people.

Long ago the writer remembers a sad-face priest talking about boys paroled from reform schools. "Most of them reach Auburn Prison later on," he said. "They are doomed." Asked why, he replied: "Because their home influences are bad. Evil encompasses them. They cannot reform in such surroundings. I have seen many a fine boy, sorry for his first mistake, go back and fight like a hero to live a good life. But his home influences dragged him down."

Every mother can work miracles with her children. But she must give them care, thought, love, constant watchfulness. She must have help, encouragement, inspiration. That is where the Church fits in. Sisters, Priests, Bishops—they all help, and the Catholic school is a gold mine of character building, ideals and inspiration. Mothers co-operating with these schools, mothers who love and serve God faithfully and devotedly, mothers who have the welfare of their children constantly at heart—and what mother has not?—surely exemplify the truth of that old saying, "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world."

There was one convert for every five hundred Catholics in the United States last year, which means that four hundred and ninety-nine of us have been asleep. If every adult Catholic turned in one convert a year, what a marvelous transformation there would be in religious affairs in America. And yet that is not a hard thing to do, for there are many millions of non-Catholics dissatisfied with their spiritual condition and looking with long eyes for the light they do not see.

There was great rejoicing in Mexico over the election of Dwight W. Morrow as U. S. Senator from New Jersey. Why? Because Mr. and Mrs. Morrow fitted into the hearts of the people when they lived in Mexico during the time he was U. S. Ambassador there. Just before leaving Mexico Mr. and Mrs. Morrow spent a day at Guadalajara. Though not Catholics, they visited the famous Cathedral and other shrines in that city, and were escorted through the buildings by Archbishop Orozco. They were most reverent and attentive to all they saw and made a happy impression upon the Archbishop and all who met them. Mrs. Morrow later visited the famous pottery works at San Pedro, a suburb of Guadalajara, and endeared herself to the hearts of all the people. There was almost a warlike feeling between Mexico and the United States when Mr. Morrow went to that country as Ambassador. In a few short weeks, he had won the confidence, respect and love of the Mexican people, and all through his career there—he was most gracious and kindly and helpful. He had a good part in the settlement of the difficulties between the Church and State in Mexico, and his visit to Guadalajara was evidence of his keen interest in the religion of the people, and of his anxiety to show his respect for that religion. Fanatical drays are calling this man a traitor to America, because he told the truth about the Prohibition farce. But America is fortunate in having men of his kind in public life. He is human, kind and just. And that's a lot to say about any man these days.