

The Catholic Courier And Journal

Official Paper of the Diocese of Rochester... Published at 257 Andrew St., every Friday by THE CATHOLIC COURIER AND JOURNAL, Inc.

Right Rev. John Francis O'Hara, D.D., Bishop of Rochester... TELEPHONE MAIN 1567

Subscription Rates... One Year \$5.00... Foreign, one year \$8.00

Make all checks payable to Catholic Courier and Journal, Inc. Advertising Rates gladly furnished on application.

Editorial Staff: Francis of the Diocese, Maurice F. Simmons, Managing Editor

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

Friday, February 6, 1931

REV. ADOLPH F. EDELMAN

Rev. Adolph F. Edelman, chaplain of St. Mary's Boys' Orphan Asylum, will work and walk no more with the boys he loved.

For the past year he had been at St. Mary's Asylum—the friend, confidant and chaplain of a great family of boys.

Now he sleeps. His feet will walk no more the mountains of Faith. Ambassador of God, he has gone to God to plead and pray for those whom he loved.

MR. HOOVER'S MOVE

Mr. Herbert Hoover, President of the United States now, was very distressed during the late presidential campaign when some of the scurrilous, libelous and bigoted literature sent to Protestant voters in the South was traced to the office of the National Republic Committee.

Mr. Herbert Hoover, President of the United States now, issued no statement and showed no mental distress when it was made known to the world recently that Robert H. Lucas, executive director of the Republican National Committee, had contracted, under an assumed name, with the publishers of the Fellowship Forum of Washington, D. C., to send thousands of scurrilous cartoons of Alfred E. Smith into the State of Nebraska when Senator George N. Norris, Republican, but a friend and supporter of Alfred E. Smith, was a candidate for re-election last Fall.

"Romanist Editor Insults and Threats President Hoover"

"Roman Catholics Attack Hoover on Classy Fund"

"New York City's Alien Hordes Menace America"

"Romanist March, Protestant Group Keep Out of Patriotic Event"

"Direct Wire Now Links Vatican with Subject of Pope in U. S."

"Roman Boss Gets a Mason to Head Democratic Ticket"

"Vatican Wants Freedom of Faith"

"Vatican Attacks Hoover Re-

"Catholics Pushing Secret

"Recognize the Pope"

"Lower Court Battle for

"Catholic Party

"Catholic Party

Little by Little

Little by little are great bridges bulged; Little by little are towers raised high; Little by little the whole world is glided By the touch of the sun in the sky;

Little by little creep shoreward the billows; Little by little come signs of Spring; The gold on the horse, and the green on the willows, The stems of the trees and the blossoming.

Little by little the great cliffs tremble, Little by little goes Winter's snow; Little by little do mighty and humble Fade into the years that onward flow.

Little by little experience moulds us; Little by little the shadows fall; The mystery deepens, and stumber enfolds us.

Dear God, we awake in the Judgment Hall, —P. J. O'Connor Duffy, In "Freeman's Journal," Sydney, Australia.

"Pope Seeks to Control Home Life of the World"

There are more. But that's enough. The reading matter under these headlines is scurrilous, vicious, bigoted, and usually false. Books are advertised, telling how Protestant patients in hospitals, and with the Pope pictured like a pig blessing a group of fat priests. One book is advertised as an expose of the "scandal, orgies, debauchery, murder, secret passages, underground prisons and hideous torture chambers" of Rome.

Money contributed to the Republican National Committee by Catholic Republican voters was undoubtedly used by Mr. Lucas to pay the publishers of this filthy sheet for the cartoons ordered by Mr. Lucas. What are these voters going to do about Mr. Lucas and his underhanded dealings with the Fellowship Forum publishers? What is President Hoover going to do about it? It is his move.

CREATIVE CRAFTS AT HOME

Gilbert Chesterton, famous English writer, has been in America four months now. He has been studying America and American ways. One of the discoveries that has appealed to him is home brew. He finds, he says, a widespread revival of the art of making things at home, with one man waving his recipe against another, like a private flag.

"Prohibition has to that extent actually weakened the spirit, in spite of so malignantly and unscrupulously willing the evil. And the good is this: the restoration of legitimate praise and pride for the creative crafts of the home.

"This being the case, it seems that some of our more ardent supporters might well favor a strong, simple and sweeping policy. Let Congress or Parliament pass a law not only prohibiting fermented liquor but practically prohibiting everything else. Let the government forbid bread, beef, boots, hats and coats; let there be a law against anybody indulging in chalk, cheese, leather, linen, tools, toys, tales, pictures or newspapers. Then, it would seem by serious sociological analysis, all human families will begin vigorously to produce all these things for themselves; and the youth of the world will really return. Upon these terms, I have the greatest and gravest pleasure in announcing myself a convert to prohibition."

ACCEPTING THE BLAME

The Rev. Dr. Caleb E. Stetson, rector of Trinity Church, New York City, frankly accepts for the ministerial profession the blame for the degeneracy of marriage in America.

The degeneracy of marriage," Dr. Stetson said in a recent sermon, "is due to exhibition weddings in such places as airplanes, diving bells and by radio, and indiscriminate marrying by careless ministers, culminating in a lowering of respect for the marriage service.

"The place to attack divorce," he said, "is before marriage, not after it. Prevention is far better than cure. The churches have failed in teaching and preparing for marriage and the problem which now faces us is to teach and restore the religious character of the wedding ceremony and to restrict it to persons of discretion."

A new fire engine, purchased by a village not far from Rochester, was "christened" some months ago by a minister marrying a young couple standing on top of the engine in the business center of the village, with a gaping crowd looking on and shouting advice that ranged from the ridiculous to the ribald. A Catholic spectator, horrified by the scene, asked the groom, a manly-looking farm boy, why he ever consented to such a ceremony.

Guardian of International Law

"There exists an institution able to safeguard the sanctity of the law of nations. This institution is a part of every nation; at the same time it is above all nations. She enjoys too the highest authority, the fullness of the teaching power of the Apostles. Such an institution is the Church of Christ. She alone is adapted to do this great work, for she is not only divinely commissioned to lead mankind, but moreover, because of her very make-up and the constitution which she possesses, by reason of her age-old traditions and her great prestige, which has not been lessened but has been greatly increased since the close of the War, she cannot but succeed in such a venture where others assuredly will fail." Pius XI—Ubi Arcano Dei.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY WAS FIRST GRANTED IN AMERICA BY A CATHOLIC, LORD BALTIMORE OF MARYLAND, IN 1649

Dr. Stetson's sermon was inspired by the recent Encyclical of Pope Pius XI on "Christian Marriage." This Encyclical, we believe, has accomplished world-wide good in bringing home to decent and sensible people of all religions a strong conviction that something must be done to check the growing immorality of the world, and to safeguard and preserve the sanctity of matrimony for the human race.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

February 12th is Lincoln's day. One hundred and twenty-two years ago, on that date, he was born in a log cabin in Kentucky. He knew extreme poverty, extreme loneliness, and sadness that made him a mature man while yet a boy in years. Tall, awkward, ungainly, his young manhood was typical of that of the average American of those days.

Abraham Lincoln typifies American life, American opportunity and American accomplishment. His pathway was hard, his life encompassed by numberless handicaps, yet he hewed his way from the forests to the sunlight, beat down his handicaps and earned the right to be a successor to George Washington as President of these United States. The horrors of a Civil War broke around him, and Fate had made him the leader, through his whole nature revolted at sight of blood, anguish and suffering.

"My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still; My Father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will. The Ship is anchored safe and sound, its voyage closed and done; From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won. Excite O shores, and ring O bells! But I, with mournful tread, Walk the deck my Captain lies, Fallen cold and dead!"

SLAVERY IN LIBERIA

Shocking conditions have been found to exist in Liberia—in Liberia, founded to be a model home and nation for the colored race. Children are given in servitude, on the payment of money to their parents or guardian; men and women are forced to work for the Government without pay, building roads and barracks; young men are seized and shipped to certain Spanish and French colonies in Africa to work on plantations for little and sometimes no pay.

When this report was made public, U. S. Secretary of State Stimson sent a sharp note to Liberia, saying that unless prompt measures are taken to abolish slavery and compulsory labor in that country, friendly relations between the United States and Liberia cannot continue.

WAYSIDE WHEAT

By the Managing Editor

Strangely sad are some of the tragedies of life. A young couple, registered under assumed names in a New York hotel, were shot to death in their room a few nights ago. In the traveling bag of the young woman were found a copy of Francis Bacon's essays and three pints of gin—the good and the bad in life.

Senator Royal S. Copeland of New York City spoke for many millions of people when he asserted the other day that Alfred E. Smith is "not out of the picture" as the Democratic candidate for President of the United States in 1932. Al. Smith is politically stronger to-day than ever before in the history of his career. He has grown in popularity and in public esteem by leaps and bounds since his defeat for the presidency—grown in a way that has never been paralleled in the history of American politics.

WITH THE FATHERS AND SONS

Bishop, priests and laity, men, women and children, found pleasure and inspiration in the annual banquet of the Fathers and Sons of the Rochester Knights of Columbus, in the Columbus Civic Center Auditorium Monday evening. Two young Sir Galahads from Notre Dame University—Thomas Conley and Marchmont Schwartz—were the stellar attractions of the evening. Football stars of national prominence, members of the world-champion team of Notre Dame, progeny of the Knute Rockne school of training, these two youths personified the youth of America.

Those who expected to find in Conley and Schwartz the roughneck type of college football player; or who expected to find two uncouth young giants imported surreptitiously to play football and do nothing else, were pleasantly disappointed. For they found two typical young students just turned the age of adult manhood; mere boys, in fact, who were more eager to talk about studies and examinations than about football, its mud and its glory; quiet, unassuming youths who rebelled inwardly against all attempts to make heroes of them, and whose faces lit up with something like filial pride when they spoke about their coach and mentor, Knute Rockne.

"We were just ordinary players, and Coach made a great team out of us," said one of them. His the glory, not theirs.

There was a great audience in the Columbus Auditorium to greet these young men—an overflow audience that taxed the capacity of the splendid auditorium. What they said at the banquet table was of little moment; what they represented was of great moment. For they represented clean, manly American sport; ideal American youth; superbly trained athletes—victory, supremacy. And they represented in a higher and finer way the soul and spirit of a great Catholic university—a university so filled with the spirit of Christ that Protestant, Jew and Catholic study side by side in its halls and play side by side in its great football teams.

It was good to hear Bishop O'Hern denounce the whispering campaigns circulated against Notre Dame, inspired by jealousy because of her amazing success in the great American sport of football. It was good to hear him say that Notre Dame was prepared to challenge the world in brain or brawn, or both; ready and willing to prove her right to a place among the great universities not only of America, but of the world. It was good to hear Notre Dame's athletes talk, and "Rabbit" Maranville, representative of the baseball world. The entire program was good, worthy of its promoters and worthy of the occasion.

There was inspiration in the thought that this spacious Columbus Auditorium, scene of this happy event, offers unusual opportunity for other events of like nature. Its windows should seldom be dark at night, its doors seldom closed. Built as a great Civic Center, it has a special attraction and a special appeal to our people. It was good to see and hear the Notre Dame boys there, and it should be equally good to hear and see many others who have won fame in various fields of endeavor—scholars, writers, orators, poets, singers, teachers, theologians. May we have more such events in our beautiful city of Rochester, and in this spacious and beautiful Columbus Civic Center Auditorium.

RELIGION IN EXILE

Four decades ago George Kennan wrote a book exposing the horrors of Siberia—Siberia where the Czars of Russia sent in chains, to live in suffering and in slavery, those who opposed politically the reign and the rule of the Czars. That book aroused the entire Christian world, and rightly so.

Today we have so-called Christian men and women going about the world, telling about the "marvelous progress" that is being made by Soviet Russia; telling, too, that religion is not handicapped in Russia, throttled or persecuted.

George Kennan's book seems commonplace to-day when the horrors it describes are compared with the horrors now enacted in Russia. In sixty-five years the Czars exiled approximately three-quarters of a million of people. In four years the Soviets have exiled two millions of people, and they are living, working, suffering, under far worse conditions than the old Siberian exiles ever lived. Their prison camps are indescribable places of suffering and of want—men and women herded together like wild cattle; little or no medical attention; insufficient food and clothing; partly naked men freezing in ice-cold camps while they await their turn to go into the forests or field, then taking from the bodies of other men who have labored all day the clothing they wore, while the weary workers lie down unprotected from the cold, many to die in utter agony, all of them to suffer.

The tragedy of all this is that countless thousands of these pitiful victims of man's inhumanity to man were sent into exile because they wanted to pray to God, because they wanted to serve God, because they tried to teach their children that there is a God. They committed no other crime. They were torn from their homes, their children and other loved ones for no other reason. "But not for religion," says the hypocritical Russian Government and its paid propagandists who go throughout the world. "They were deported for breaking the laws of Soviet Russia." They do not explain that the laws forbid the teaching of religion to small children.

By one stroke of his pen Stalin decreed "extermination" to five million "kulaks," farmers who refused to give up their farms and homes and join the Soviet Community centers. These farmers, in the main, are God-fearing people, Christians by heritage, Christians by training and Christians in the love and service of their hearts and lives. Many thousands of them are in prison camps. Many thousands of others are going there. The benign rule of "No work, no food," exists in these camps. Never in the history of the Christian world have so many pitiful tragedies been enacted in one nation. This is the fruit of Godless Russia; this is the harvest that is reaped from Soviet hate—two million human beings living in slavery, and praying for the time when they may die in agony.