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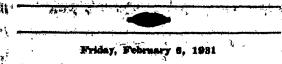
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Priority of the Disease Maurice F. Sammone, Managing, Biditor

All communications for publication must be signed with the name and address of the writer, and must the Gourier office by Tuesday preseding the of publication.



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. He is at rest from all earthly labors in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery. Nineteen years a priest of God, he had labored quietly, malously, faithfully, devotedly for immortal souls. In St. Francis Xavier's Church here, in Holy Redeemer Church, fand in St. Mary's at Dansville, he had served the people as a true priest of God loves to serve them. The memory of his fidelity abides in their hearts.

Mary's Asylum-the friend, confident and chaplain of a great family of boys. His health, not good, might improve here, it was thought. But the shadows crept over the sunlight for him, his eyes closed, his voice was stilled, and his soul went home to God. The children whom he loved, awed by the grant mystery of death, went for the loss of their friend. His brother priests from all over the Diocese came to pay their last tribute when his body was carried be-fore the altar of the Cathedral where he had been ordaind a priest of God.

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. We, his friends, should pray, too, for him that this ullness of thus is the beautiful doctrine of the Communion of the Saints kept alive in our hearts. He gave his youth, his manhood, his life, to his Church and to God, and he taught many people to "sit together in the heavenly places, through Christ Jesus." Our prayers should keep him by our fire-

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Little by Little

A CONTRACTOR OF LIGHT AND A CONTRACT OF A

> Little by little are great bridges builded; 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 gorse, and the green on the willows, the willows, The stems of the trees and the blossoming.

Little by little the great cliffs tremble. Little by little gess 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 geepens, and stumber enfolds

Dear God we awake in the Judgment Hall, P. J. O'Connor Duffy,

"Freeman's Journal," Sydney. In 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 ex-nuns reveal that Catholic Sisters kill 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 passeageways, 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. Lacas. What are these voters going to do about Mr. Lucas and his under-handed dealings with The Fellowship Forum pub-. lishers? 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. In an article in the New York Times Magazine Sunday he says:

"Prohibition has to that extent actually be well the goal, in spite of so malignantly and municroully willing the evil. And the good is this: the restoration of legitimate praise and pride for the creative grafts of the home

This being the case, it seems that some of our more addent supporters might well favor a strong, simple and sweeping policy. Tet Congress of Parliament pass a law not only prohibiting formented liquid but prac-tically prohibiting everything class. Let the government forbid brewl, beef, boots, bats and coats; let there be a law against anybody indulging in chalk, cheese, leather, linesi, tools, toys, tales, pictures or news s. Then, it would seem by serious chological analogy, all human families will bucian 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_"

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 maturé man while yet a boy in years. Tall, awkward, ungainly, his young manhood was typical of that of the average American of those days. He loved to study, to debate, to talk about things and to know things. He had high ideals, and a strange silent touch of sentiment that encompassed his soul. Walking miles through a trackless forest to get an itinerant preacher to say a prayer over the grave of his mother while he was yet a boy was a sure indication that his heart yearned for Faith, for prayer, for God. For him the grave under the trees was not complete without that prayer.

Abraham Lincoln typifies American life, American opportunity and American accomplishment, His pathway was hard, his life encompassed by numberless handicans, 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 tender, though his whole nature revolted at sight of blood, anguish and suffering. His quaint humor, his strange, sad ways, his indomitable courage and good common sense, his plainness and his honesty-these endeared him to the hearts of even his foes. And when death came through an assassin's bullet the whole world joined in paying tribute to him, and in mourning for him. His life, his deeds, his ways, his spirit, his great humanitythese are the heritage of America; these the inspiration of countless American youth. On his natal day many an American loves to repeat Walt Whitman's beautiful poetical tribute, which ends :

That Liberia, founded in 1922 as a republic for Negroes freed from slavery, should fall into such deplorable degradation is proof positive of how necessary it is to watch and guard human rights to protect not only the individual, but sometimes whole peoples, from barbarous and inhuman cruelty and oppression. It is to be hoped that the report of the League of Nations Commission will result in reforms that will not only put an end to slavery in Liberia, but that will bring to speedy and effective justice the inhuman perpetrators of these wrongs upon a helpless people. Religion and civilization cry out against such abominations in the world.

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 worldchampion team of Notre Dame, progeny of the Knute Rockne school of training, these two youths personified the youth of America. Clean-cut, manly, affable, yet modest and unassuming, they represented a type-not the swash-buckling, noisy, pushing, effusive or adventurous type of the stage or the movies, but the Christian college type; the college where high ideals are taught, where culture has its place by the side of scholarship, and where love of God is taught with love of country.

Those who expected to find in Conley and Schwartz the roughneok, type, of, college football player; or who expected to find two uncouth young giants imported surreptiously 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.

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.

WAYSIDE WHEAT

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 1982. 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. Even the great "Teddy" Roosevelt subsided in popular favor after his defeat on the Bull Moose ticket. The history of politics is that every beaten man falls, and has a hard fight to come back. Not so with Al. His political thermometer has been rising ever since his defeat. The nation has grown to know him better, and to love him. The vile lies told about him by political bigots and defamors have reacted upon their sponsors. Political graves have been dug-and filled-all over America for those who dragged the ugly skeleton of religious bigotry into the last Presi-dential campaign. More of them will be dug and filled in the near future. America-and we say it proudly-has a heart that is inherently sound and sane. It may jump the wrong way at times, under stress of great excitement. But it is sound. The defeat of Al. Smith by religious bigots does not mean, and must not mean, that religious bigotry is to be left in political triumph in America. Every true American-Protestant, Jew and Catholic-should paraphrase General Grant in the midst of his most terrible battles in the Civil War, when he said: "I propose to fight it out"on these lines if it takes all summer." Every one of us should feel that we propose to fight it out now, and not leave it for our children and our children's children. Because, in the next century of time, we may never have another Al. Smith.

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 bool 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 pitful 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.

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. "He mod' a statement at that time with a true American ring to it, denouncing

bigotry. 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, Figure & candidate for re-election last Fall. Several recent issues of The Fellowship. Forum came to us during the week. Here are some of the headlines to articles, in Romanist Editor Insults and Threat-

ends President Hoover."

"Roman Catholics Attack Hoover on mity Fund

"New York City's Alien Hordes Romanists March, Protestant Group Kept Out of Patriotic Event." "Direct Wire Now Links Vatican with Subjects of Pope in U. S." Roman Boss Gets a Mason to Head Democratic Ticket." Valcan Wants Freedom of Faith Soliter Attacks Hoover Re-Catholies Pushing Socret And the Recognize the Pope-

Court Battle for

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ACCEPTING THE BLAME

The Rev. Dr. Caleb R. 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. Stet-son 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 ingine 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.

"The storekeepers all chipped in and furnished our house, and that suits me, he said. This couple, like many thou-sands of other couples in America, had absolutely no divout or sacred feeling for marriage. The ceremony was just a matter of routine for them, nothing more. The furniture they got out of the ceremony itself. No one need be shocked when such marriages go wrong. There is not one spark of divine grace, or of spiritual help or hope to such a union. The pity of it is that many of these young people would make splendid husbands and wives. and excellent fathers and mothers if they had a little help, a little religious encouragement, and some feeling of faith that connected their union with God. Lacking these, their marriage is headed for the common sense and a strong inherent spirit.

"My Captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still;

My Father does not feel my ann, he has no pulso nor will.

The Ship is anchored safe and sound, its voyage closed and done:

From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object work.

> Exult Q shores, and ring O bells! But I, with mournful tread. Walk the dock 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. In a report just made public by a Commission appointed by the League of Nations high Government officials are said to be sharing in the profits of this shameful traffic. Families have been broken up, children torn from their parents, and husbands from their wives, and in many cases the most brutal treatment has been given to men, with frequent murders resulting. The report, among other things, tells that chiefs have been abused in the presence of their people, flogged and tortured; that wives and mothers have been criminally assaulted by soldiers; that men were frequently compelled to work all day long in the hot sun without food or water and were flogged at night when they asked for food.

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.

Man's inhumanity to man, it seems, is slow to disappear from the world. Lack of Christian training, contempt for Christian teaching, gread, just, ambition for great power and great wealth these and other things have written pages of history. With the blood of innormal human beings.

"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. Here was Tom Conley, son of an Irish father, and here was Marchmont Schwartz, son of a Jewish father, pals, comrades, fellow-athletes, and no line of cleavage between them. The democracy of America in their souls, and the democracy of the Catholic Church around them.

It was good to hear Bishop 0'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 mapiration 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, prators, poets, singers, teachers, theologians. May we have more such events in our beautiful city of Rochester, and in theospacious and beautiful Columbus Civic Center Auditorium.

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