

The Catholic Courier And Journal

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Friday, April 10, 1931.

A GRACIOUS AND KINDLY ACT

Alfred Hart, head of the Hart chain of grocery stores, sent a gift of five dollars each to fifteen hundred needy families in Rochester on the Saturday before Easter Sunday.

PROFANITY ON THE RADIO

In the city of Portland, Oregon, where a lot of voters do not want parish schools, or the religious atmosphere that goes with them, a gentleman named Robert G. Duncan was recently fined five hundred dollars and sentenced to serve six months in jail for using profanity over the radio.

RELIGION AT HARVARD

Blessed old Harvard is reemerging within. Blessed with age and the munificence of benefactors, graduates and millionaires, Harvard is contemplating the erection of a mammoth chapel, an ornate and imposing chapel, a World War memorial to cost the expansive sum of approximately one million dollars.

Sheep and Lambs

All in the April evening, April airs were abroad. The sheep with their little lambs Passed me by on the road. The sheep with their little lambs Passed me by on the road; All in the April evening I thought on the Lamb of God.

Catholic Missionary Activity

There are more Catholic missionaries at work in mission fields in the East and the Far East than all other forms of Christianity combined. The Catholic Church is a vast missionary society.

GIOIA, THE FATHER OF SCIENTIFIC NAVIGATION, AND THE DISCOVERER OF THE MARINER'S COMPASS, WAS A CATHOLIC

"They were cold," he said, simply. "I didn't know what else to do." Then help came, and the children yet alive were removed to homes and to a hospital at Lamar, Colorado, some to die; others, like Bryan, to fight their way back to life and health.

METHODIST PRAISES POPE

The Rev. Bascom Anthony, Methodist minister in Macon, Georgia, has shown strong antagonism towards the Catholic Church in many matters in the past. But he is not afraid to say when he likes Catholic doctrine, for in a recent letter in a Macon newspaper he gives high praise to Pope Pius's Encyclical on "Christian Marriage."

and mortar never make a church. It takes Faith to make a Church, just as it takes Love to make a home. Harvard is finding, as many another college has found, the paths of American youth with souls separated from God.

THE NEED OF ONE FOLD

The need of one Shepherd and of one fold is strikingly emphasized in a recent survey of religious conditions in the State of Maine. That the cry of the Nation for more religion, and for the refining and soul-saving influences of religion, cannot be answered effectively by a multitude of discordant responses, is well evidenced by this survey, which gives the following facts, as published in the Federation Bulletin of Rochester:

"In a population of approximately 800,000, the Roman Catholic Church reports a membership of 110,188 and the Protestant bodies a membership of 104,008. There is food for thought in the statement that the Roman Catholic Church reports 179 churches while the Protestant churches report 1,279. In other words, the average membership of the Protestant churches is 38, while the average membership of the Roman Catholic churches is 971. There are 43 Protestant denominations reporting, but 85 per cent of the 104,008 are in five communions. The Protestant churches report an increase of less than one per cent in membership from 1926 to 1928, while the Roman Catholic Church reports an increase of seventeen per cent for the same period. Ninety-three towns were reported without any active Protestant Church and 131 were reported as inadequately churched, and 133 as needing some adjustments.

The Radio, carrying Catholic truths to many thousands of non-Catholic minds, brings hope, faith and beauty in comradeship with these truths. The decay of Protestant churches in this and other states places opens to Catholic activities a legitimate field of ceaseless labor—for the majority of the people of this Nation must not be permitted to sink into atheism, lost to religion and lost to God.

A SWELL BIRTHDAY!

Bryan Untiedt of Colorado was thirteen years old on Easter Sunday. All day long a procession of people, many of them strangers to him, went to the hospital where he was a patient to see him. They brought gifts of all kinds, words of praise, tears. Letters came to him from all over America—one of them from President Hoover, inviting Bryan to come to the White House and be the guest of himself and Mrs. Hoover for a whole day and night.

For thirty-six terrible hours—fighting death every second of the time—Bryan Untiedt tried to keep the children moving, boxing, jumping, shouting, anything to fight back the death that was creeping upon them. One by one several of the little ones fell asleep and died. Bryan's younger brother was among these. One by one Bryan removed all his clothing, except his underwear, and spread the garments over the freezing youngsters, while the frost kept biting into his bones.

WHERE ROCKNE SLEEPS

Wrapping him in its mantle of charity and love, the Church of Jesus Christ placed in consecrated ground last Saturday afternoon all that was mortal of Knute Rockne, peerless football coach of the University of Notre Dame. One thousand years ago Olaf Haraldson, king of Norway, died by the sword on the battlefield of Stiklestad, a martyr to his faith, and by his blood won the crown of patron saint of his native land.

CURRENT COMMENT

IRELAND IRRADIATE

Good news from Ireland reached our shores during the week just past. President Cosgrave's voice was heard across the sea in salutation of America and in praise of the glories of the isle which is relatively "better off" than many countries because it has been "relatively unaffected by the present world economic crisis."

The River Shannon, that in its new role "testifies to the courage of New Ireland" by the light and power it is generating, is a symbol of the hopeful message of Ireland to the world and, especially to America. This is to be an Irish year for Ireland in celebration of the fifteenth hundredth anniversary of St. Patrick's coming to Ireland.

CATHOLICS IN PROFESSIONS

Catholics have their share of college graduates in the United States, and their share of professional men and women. There is no shortage of physicians and lawyers who are Catholics. The business world is likewise becoming crowded with college graduates. The graduate scholarships open to our young men a new and uncrowded field. To earn the degree of Doctor of Philosophy after finishing college requires no more time than to graduate in law, and less than is necessary to graduate in medicine.

HIS ESTATE

In Robert Louis Stevenson's letter about Father Damien he quoted a passage from his own diary about his visit to the home of the lepers at Molokai. We went round all the dormitories, refectories, &c.—dark and dingy enough, with a superficial cleanliness which he (Mr. Dutton, the lay brother) did not seek to defend. "It is almost decent," said he; "the Sisters will make that all right when we get them here."

The estate he left through his ministrations to those whom society has kept at a distance is beyond all appraisal in money values. In his earlier days he had been not unlike St. Francis in his love of the gay life. He had been a volunteer soldier, a Zouave in the Civil War, a dashing figure. In the time of Francis Bernardone he might have been a troubadour. One can believe that, like St. Francis, he too had the human horror of leprosy, and that this very aversion led him to go to the extreme when he had turned from his old ways. But he asked no pity in the very enchantment of doing what was considered the most repulsive sort of labor. He did not, like Father Damien, "shut the door of the sepulchre," but though the door was open he stayed till cataracts began to cloud his eyes. For him Molokai was as proud a charnel as Thermopylae.

The world needs such lives to help it maintain a true test of values. And so long as it keeps such men, in Stevenson's "rough figure," standing "in the shoes of God" and puts such service above riches—unless, indeed, riches are turned to as unselfish and noble ends—it is not a deteriorating world.

WAYSIDE WHEAT

By the Managing Editor

The Rt. Rev. James E. Cassidy, auxiliary Bishop of Fall River, Mass., recently wrote a series of articles assailing the wage schedule of the cotton mills of that city. Married men and women are employed in these mills for the pitiful wages of \$11, \$12, \$13, \$14, \$15 and \$16 per week. Bishop Cassidy says, thus forcing them into a condition little short of servitude. He makes a plea for the application of Christian principles of Justice and Charity to these underpaid workers, and expresses the belief that the present industrial sickness can be cured by the unfailing remedy found in Pope Leo XIII's masterly "Encyclical on Labor."

Some people have to sit in the back yard at night to have the stars around them. Warren Nolan of New York City, twenty-seven years of age, died the other day after having lived and worked among the stars for five years. He was publicity agent for Charley Chaplin, Mary Pickford, Douglas Fairbanks, Gloria Swanson, Rudolph Valentino, Chester Morris, Norma Talmadge and Jean Harlow. He handled the publicity of Valentino's funeral, the first telephoto transmission with Vilma Banky, the first radio broadcast of a talking picture, "Alibi," and the first broadcast of a New York and Hollywood opening. He also handled the publicity for the first international voice radio broadcast, with Gloria Swanson singing in London. He was a Georgetown University graduate, and one of the best posted men on motion picture publicity in the world. There is something about an Irish mind that makes it most adaptable to work of this kind—a touch of poetry, the mystic wand of the fairies, a mixture of romance, tenderness, beauty; the art to paint in radiant rhetoric, and to picture in glowing gorgeousness the products of the cinema. Fortunate indeed that the world has had a man like Warren Nolan, and fortunate one so young to have lived and worked so close to the heart of the make-believe world of pictures.