#### THE PART AND A SAME PAGE FOUR CATHOLIC COURIER AND JOURNAL, FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1931. **TELEPHONE MAIN 1567** CATHOLICS IN PROFESSIONS The Catholic Courier Sheep and Lambs Catholic Missionary Activity Catholics have their share of college And Journal graduates in the United States, and their Official Paper of the Discess of Rochester All in the April evening, share of professional men and women. April airs were abroad, The shoop with their little lambs Published at 237 Andrews St., every Friday by There is no shortage of physicians and THE CATHOLIC COURTER and JOURNAL, Inc. lawyers who are Catholics. The business Passed me by on the road. There are more Catholic mission aries at work in mission fields in the . With the Approbation of the world is likewise becoming crowded with Right Rev. John Francis O'Hern, D.D., The sheep with their little lambs East and the Far East than all other forms of Christianity combined. The Cathocollege graduates. The graduate scholar-Bishop of Rochester Passed me by on the road; ships open to our young men a new and uncrowded field. To earn the degree of All in the April evening I thought on the Lamb of God. lic Church is a vast missionary society. Its very purpose was imposed by TELEPHONE MAIN 1567 Christ when he said "Go ye into all the world, and preach the Gospel to every Doctor of Philosophy after finishing colin ins The lambs were weary, and crying With a weak, human cry. I thought on the Lamb of God Courier Intablished 1929 lege requires no more time than to graducreature," (Mark, 16, 15). Hence the Catholic Church is at home everywhere, ate in law, and less than is necessary to Journal Established 1889 graduate in medicine. The educational world and research laboratories are clam-Supacriber to the N. C. W. C. News Service Interest at the Postoffice at Rochester, with 60,000 missionaries laboring among Pagans in heathen lands. Going meekly to die. Up in the blue, blue mountains N, Y., as Second-Olass Mail Matter oring for men and women thus qualified. Dewy pastures are sweet, Rest for the little bodies, GIOJA, THE FATHER OF SCIENTIFIC NAVIGATION, AND THE DISCOV-18-10 18 A. P. -The Laymen's Bulletin, Augusta, Ga. Rest for the little feet. So Indiana In St. SUBSCRIPTION RATES ERER OF THE MARINER'S COMPASS, WAS A CATHOLIC HIS ESTATE Payable ist Advance But for the Lamb of God, One Tent \$1.50 Up on the hill-top green, Only a Cross of shame Foreign, one year 3,00 In Robert Louis Stevenson's letter Two stark crosses between, about Father Damien he quoted a passage Make all checks payable to Ontholic Courier and "They were cold," he said, simply. "I guage of the land nor visualize its oppor-Journal, Inc. "Advertising Rates gladly furnished from his own diary about his visit to the All in the April evening, didn't know what else to do. tunities for themselves and their children. on-application. This newspaper will not accept home of the lepers at Molokai: Then help came, and the children yet alive were removed to homes and to a hos-April airs were abroad. The President of America, Legislatures of unreliable or undesirable advertising. I saw the sheep-with-their-lambs, We went round all the dormitories, States, executives of great industries, lead-And thought on the Lamb of God. refectories, &c. - dark and dingy pital at Lamar, Colorado, some to die: ers of men and lords of progress, the very enough, with a superficial cleanliness which he (Mr. Dutton, the lay broth-er) did not seek to defend. "It is al-most decent," said he; "the Sisters Editorial Staff:: -Katharine Tynan-Hinkson. others, like Bryan, to fight their way back to life and health. rich and the very poor-all, all joined in common tribute and in tears to him whom Irish poet who died in London, April 2, 1931. Friedts of the Diocese, Maurice F. Sammons, Managing Editor The story of Bryan's heroism stirred they loved because of his nobility of charall America. Bryan, bashful, cannot underacter, miracles of accomplishment, and up-All communications for publication must be signed will make that all right when we get stand why everybody is making such a fuss over him. Sure, he is going to see President Hoover-going all alone, too. lifting influence upon the boyhood and with the name and address of the writer, and must and mortar never make a church. It takes them here." manhood of the land. be in the Dearler office by Tuesday preceding the This same lay brother died a few days Faith to make a Church, just as it takes There is a spiritual significance to all of sale of publication. ago and left an estate of \$300, which, Love to make a home. Harvard is finding, America has a lot of boys like Bryan this, a religious significance, powerful in as many another college has found, the when all his obligations were met, would Untiedt. And America has some snoopers its influence and far-reaching in its effect. pathos of American youth with souls separated from God. Building a large be reduced to \$100. Doubtless there and busy-bodies who are trying to convince We doubt if Knute Rockne ever would or would not have been even this meager the country that it is dangerous to allow could have climbed the heights of surpasschapel will accentuate rather than solve amount if he had not been granted a pen-Friday, Apesil 10, 1981. too many people with foreign names like ing fame had he lived and worked apart this condition. First of all, Harvard will have to build Faith, and Faith should be sion of \$300 a fortnight before his death that to enter this country and make their from Notre Dame. We doubt if into his life -a pension which he had earlier refused. homes here. But everybody who loves there would have come the uplifting, en-A GRACIOUS AND KINDLY ACT As he once said, "the Government allowed built from the bottom up rather than from heroism and humanity will unite in saynobling influences that gave him such marthe top down-in other words, begin with him the special privilege "not to accept ing: "God bless Bryan Untiedt, and God give us more boys like him!"

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. Catholic welfare agencies fur-nished Mr. Hart with five hundred of these names, Jewish agencies with five hundred, and Protestant agencies with a like number. Receipt of the checks was a complete interrupping to every recipient. The total made a most generous Easter gift to the families benefitted. It was a gracious and kindly act on the part of Mr. Hart, and he deserves sincere and hearty commendation for his generosity and thoughtfulness.

### 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. This sentence, appealed to the Circuit Court of Appeals, was upheld by that court, which says the Government has the right to regulate the use of language over the Radio, and the right to impose penaltics upon those who use profane, indecent or obscene language on the air.

This is a good decision, and it should have a far-reaching effect. The decision is especially important because it affects a man who was influential in politics, and who was a candidate for Congress at the "time he used the alleged profane language on the Radio. Some politicians have an in unfortunately violent way of trying to convince voters their opponents are blackguards and scoundrels. The Radio is not the place for such language, and we think Southe Hon? Mr. Duncan will be inclined to develop a mildness of manner and speech after his present dilemma merges into history. Profanity has made our American stage disgustingly putzid in spots. Let us hope that the air, at least, will be kept pure and clean by a watchful government and an interested people.

tne shild.

## 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 119,188 and the Protestant bodies a membership of 104,008. There is food for thought in the statement that the Boman Catholic Church reports 179 churches while the Protestant churches report 1,279. In other words, the average-membership of the Protestant churches is 88, while the average membership of the Roman Catholic churches is 971. There are 43 Protestant denominations reporting, but 85 per cent of the 104,098 are in five communions. The Protstant churches report an increase of less than one per cent in mem-bership from 1916 to 1926, 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 153 as needing some adjustments.

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." What he says is well worth reading:

METHODIST PRAISES POPE

"I regard the Pope's utterance as much as I have seen published, as the wisest sauest, most scriptural, and most opportune that I have seen upon the subject. His plan is the one by which the world was redeemed from the paganism and rottenness of the days of the decadent Roman empire and the sanctity of the home reestablished, I think public opinion is against it but that is a wind that shifts constantly ???

"Prnciples and human nature do not change, but human conduct toward these principles does, hence we run the rounds from extreme to extreme and back again. We are now in the midst of one of our backward swings in this matter. Petting parties, free love, companionate marriage, and easy divorce are having their day. some of its costs in ruined homes and wrecked childhood are being tabulated in our courts. These results are deplored by all alike, but we have not all learned that we can't have our candy and eat it too. "If Mrs. Wesley had thought 15 children were as many as the salary of an Episcopal clergyman could support, John would never have been born. One of the most outstanding and useful men in Georgia today was an unwelcome child, but he means more now than half the people of his country combined. We can't see ahead at all and have so little judgment that we often shut out the best and take the worst. "The Pope's letter in this matter is in exact line with our conduct in regard to our other appetite-hunger. If we all ate what we pleased as much as we pleased, and relieved ourselves by the use of a stomach pump, the world would know that we were sacrificing health and safety for an appetite and would regard us as little better than hogs. Abstinence and self-control is the way in this, as in all things." velous strength of mind and of soul-the treasured crown of distinctive manhood. Unconsciously perhaps, yet certainly, he imbibed the spirit of his surroundingsthe faith, the hope, the confidence that is linked with love and trust in the eternal God. He became, in a way, a preacher to his boys ,as well as a leader and a coach. The instinct to right living, the love of truth, the love of perfection of work as well as perfection of life, the heart that turned in patient prayer to God in times of trouble, the will to make every sacrifice cheerfully, and with full confidence that it would have its own special reward-these were his at Notre Dame. He met them everywhere in his daily tasks. They were in the very atmosphere he breathed. They were tonics for his soul. They fashioned for him the ladders upon which he climbed to success.

And now he sleeps in consecrated ground on the very spot where La Salle and his companions chanted the "Te Deum" two and one-half centuries ago. His life, his work, his death, his funeral, soulstirring to many millions of people-these were enveloped by surpassing spiritual strength, and when the Church wrapped him in its mantle of charity and love all America knelt in spirit by his grave and all people felt in their souls what he felt long ago at Notre Dame-the whispered call of Faith, Faith beautiful and sublime. This, as Father O'Donnell, President of Notre any pay.'

The estate he left through his ministration to those whom society has kept at a distance is beyond all appraisement 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 Thermoplylae. There he formed a close acquaintance with the Angel of Death, and as he said in a letter but a few years ago to friends, "this acquaintance had caused personal affection." That may be the reason for his carrying a happy face in the midst of the misery with which he was surrounded for more than forty vears.

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.

#### **RELIGION AT HARVARD**

Staid old Harvard is seething within. Blessed with age and the munificence of benefactors, graduates and millionaries, 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.

In there rejoicing within the fold? There is Not. The Harvard Crimson, edited by students, radiating youth, hope, poetry, humor and romance, comes out flat-footed against the project. "Three times a year," says The Crimson, "the new chapel may be filled," at Christmas "when carel services are held." But not again. The present chapel is "amply large enough for all who desire to worship there," says the Crimaon. So why build another one and a larger one? Better use the money Tor a big auditorium, which is badly After the Christmas carols have been

sung, says The Crimson, this will happen: During the remainder of the year it will stand even more flagrantly than Memorial Hall and Appleton (the present chapel) show stand, as a tribute to the poverty of resignon at Harvard." Whereat there has been an injured up-

The boys are too fresh. They are than tested," "world- weary" and "pa-test the second in the new chapel with religious revival. To which a Crim-

Autor roplies: www.if.this revival should ma-the chiltuberest could find ade-coundings in Appleton. To sup-the section for a new and large and the first of the first of the section to the section for the first of the section to the section for the first of the section to the section for the first of the section to the section for the section of the section to the section of the section of the section to the section of the section of the section to the section of the

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. Many of the letters brought checks, bills, words of praise, poetry. More than one thousand letters have been received by him since he was carried into the hospital on a stretcher a few brief days ago, close to death with pneumonia, his hands, feet and face badly frozen.

Opening his letters, reaching for his gifts and smiling up into the faces of many, many friends on Easter Sunday, Bryan exclaimed: "Gosh, I don't deserve this, but it's sure been a swell birthday for a guy like mel"

And who is Bryan Untiedt? Just a poor farm boy whom a bus driver left in charge of nearly a score of school children when the bus stalled in the midst of a ter-Tific blizzard of snow some two weeks ago on the plains of Colorado. It was frightfully cold. They were far out in the country, with no fire, no help, no food, lost and freezing to death. The bus driver kissed his own little girl good-bye, called Bryan to one side, told him to do his best to care for the children and set out on foot in the wild storm to find help. He found death instead.

For thirty-six terrible hours-fighting death every second of the time-Bryan Untiedt tried to keep the children moving, Uncleat 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 **Drive** fell asleep and died. Bryan's younger brother was among these. One by one Bryan removed all his clothing, except his inderwean and spread the gaments 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 Harald-son, 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. Across that great chasm of time and space, and through the deepening darkness that hides from mortal eyes the golden glory of eternal light, we may well believe that St. Olaf reached his hands in blessing and benediction to this other son of the Viking race, a Norseman worthy to walk with Hakon the Good, with Olat Trygvesson, with Magnus the Good, with Hakon the Old, with Siguro Jorsalafari, and with a host of other ancestors who held common love for the flag of their native land the Cross of their God.

Not in our day and age has any other man, save only the Presidents of our country called to God, received from this Nation such fulsome eulogy, such splendid tribute, such universal sorrow, wealth of praise and wonder of tears, as this son of the Viking race, this poor immigrant boy carried onto the soil of America in the arms of his mother less than two score years ago, an of penniless and friendless parents who could neither speak the lan-

Dame, said so beautifully in his eulogy, is not death, but immortality.

## 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 by the present world economic crisis." Its exports have increased beyond those of the same period of 1929, and the unemployed in October of 1930 were in average number 50 per cent below those of 1922.

James Stephens says in one of his stories that the time to get the good news is when it's raining. It is metaphorically raining in most of the world, and its inspiriting to get hopeful news from a land that has had its rainy days, though no Irishman would admit that it was ever more than a "bit showery." But the sun is shining today upon the land where 1,500 years ago St. Patrick came, placing all Heaven with its power, the sea with its deepness, the rocks with their steepness and the earth with its starkness, "with God's almighty help and grace," between himself and the powers of darkness. And now the instrument by which President Cosgrave's every accent was heard is added to the forces with which man confronts the powers of darkness in fostering universal brotherhood.

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. And no better preface for that celebration, which is to come to its culmination in 1932, could have been spoken than that of President Cosgrave. carrying the words of St. Patrick in denouncing war by Christians against Christians:

They know not what poison they hand out a deadly food to their own friends and their own children. -New York Times.

-New York Times.

# 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 under-paid 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."

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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 talk-ing picture, "Alibi," and the first broad-cast 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 gorgeoutness the product of the cinema. Fortunate are the states to have had a man like warren Kolan, and fortunate one so young to have lived and worked so close to the heart of the make-believe world of pictures. تركيبي والمستع بالجلي فيشو بالمرس والتجرب والا