

The Catholic Courier and Journal

Official Paper of the Diocese of Rochester... Published at 227 Andrews St., every Friday by THE CATHOLIC COURIER and JOURNAL, Inc.

Subscription Rates... The Year \$3.50... Make all checks payable to Catholic Courier and Journal, Inc.

Editorial Board... Dennis A. McCarthy, Managing Editor

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

Friday, August 28, 1931.

DENNIS A. MCCARTHY

A sweet singer is dead, Denis A. McCarthy, he who told us of "the balm for the heart that's hidden afar in the solitude." He wrote much, and he wrote with truth and with beauty; with patriotism, and with sentiment; with tenderness and with love.

Denis A. McCarthy was a surpassing lay apostle for the Church in America. He lectured in many places, and on many subjects; he wrote much for magazines and newspapers. Always he was a staunch defender of the Faith that was in him, but always in that defense he was tender, kind, thoughtful and never aggressive.

Many thousands of people have read, admired and been inspired by his poems. Now he will write no more. But he will be remembered with love and affection, and his readers will feel as he felt when he wrote:

The sweetest music breathes a minor strain, And life would not be perfect but for pain.

DEVALERA'S PAPER

DeValera's new daily paper, "The Irish Press," financed in large part by stock subscriptions from friends in America, will be published within a week or two, says The Leader, a weekly paper published in Dublin. There will be widespread interest in America over this paper. It is, we believe, to be an organ dedicated to Irish independence; to the promotion of Irish nationality, as well as to the good of the Irish people.

In less than a month the new DeValera daily paper, "The Irish Press," will be issued. We are glad that, as an opposition to the Independent is a crying need. We are glad of it for another reason. It will place at least much of the responsibility on Fianna Fail that they would have to shoulder were their Party in power in the Dail.

This Is The Land Where Hate Should Die

This is the land where hate should die, No words of faith, no splens of race, No darkly-brooding fear should try Beneath our flag to find a place.

This is the land where hate should die— Through fear to one my faith and shrine, I serve my country well when I Respect beliefs that are not mine.

This is the land where hate should die— Where dark, suspicious fear should fly Before our flag of light and peace. Then let us purge of poisoned thought Then service to the State we give.

think them unfitted for power. We think it will do the former, and for that reason we were inclined to think that a general election would have been thrust on the country by Cosgrave before the paper appeared.

"The running of the new daily will give Fianna Fail a real taste of what being in power means, and particularly its limitations, and we believe it will tend to improve Fianna Fail as a possible alternative Government.

"If Fianna Fail gets in at the next general elections a state of disillusionment will inevitably and rapidly develop, as miracles won't happen. Poverty, unemployment, bad housing, and other undesirable things will continue and so upset the minds and tempers of those who thoughtlessly looked forward to a hey presto transformation when Parties changed sides in the Dail.

"How long will a Fianna Fail Government last if it gets in? We don't propose to attempt to answer that question. The ultimate result will probably be that a combination of the better and abler elements—from a national point of view—of both parties will form the third Government."

PICTURES CLEANER, BETTER

"For the first time in ten years," says the July-August Bulletin of the International Federation of Catholic Alumnae, "this Bureau has had more endorsed pictures through the usually lean summer period than we could accommodate on a four-page folder. Notwithstanding the fact that we are enduring a minor cycle of oversexed pictures, the majority of the pictures are cleaner and finer."

Thirty-five new pictures, reviewed by the Federation, are classed as "Good," "Very Good," "Excellent," and twelve of these are designated as suitable for juvenile entertainment, with seven of the twelve particularly adapted for boys' schools.

This is good news. It indicates that serious and determined opposition to pictures spotted with the mud of obscenity eventually gets results. The great majority of the people of America are inherently decent, clean of mind and of soul, and when they show a firm resentment against the growing immorality of a great industry like the motion picture business, that resentment is bound to bear fruit.

The above are feature films. The following are short subjects, good for schools, etc.: "Adventures in Africa"; "Arctic Antics"; "Blue Grass Kings"; "Climate Chasers"; "Curiosities No. 222 and No. 223"; "The Delivery Boy"; "Down the Blue Danube"; "Herring Murder Case"; "Mickey's Rebellion"; "Paramount Pictorial No. 11"; "Pale Face Pup"; "Screen Snapshots"; "Seeing Australia in Fifteen Minutes"; "Sport Stars"; "Twenty Legs Under the Sea"; "Universal News"; "Wings of To-morrow"; "Younger Years."

A full synopsis of any film will be mailed by the Federation to any person if request is made to Mrs. Thomas A. McGowan, 294 Clinton Avenue, Brooklyn.

Capital and Labor

Universal experience teaches us that no nation has ever yet risen from want and poverty to a better and loftier station without the unremitting toil of all citizens, both employers and employed. But it is no less self-evident that these ceaseless labors would have remained ineffective, indeed, could never have been attempted had not God, the Creator of all things, in His goodness bestowed in the first instance the wealth and resources of Nature, its treasures and its powers.

—Pope Pius XI, in his Encyclical, "Forty Years After."

THE COST OF CRIME

The Wickersham Committee undertook a tremendous task when it set out to make an estimate of the cost of crime in America. After many months of hard work, and after collecting statistics from every State in the Union, and from the Federal Districts in each State, the Committee announced that the approximate yearly cost of crime in the United States reaches the staggering total of \$1,119,000,000. Nor is this all. Admittedly, the Committee was unable to obtain any statistics covering the amount of money obtained by racketeers, blackmailers and criminals of that type.

A startling statement made by the Committee was that two-thirds of all the Government funds appropriated for the administration of Federal criminal justice during the year 1929-30 was expended toward prohibition enforcement alone. The Committee might have added that many other millions of crime money should be connected with the same polluted source, reeking with hypocrisy and breeding disrespect for law and all order. The total taxed on Prohibition was \$34,828,550.

Three hundred cities spend \$247,700,000 each year for criminal justice. State and penal institutions cost \$51,720,000. Federal criminal justice costs \$52,786,000. Mail frauds absorb \$63,634,000. Forgers, in spite of check writers and other safeguards, get away with \$40,000,000 a year. And so it goes—a black record, and terrible; an indictment of the entire American people in a certain sense.

If all of this staggering sum of money were spent for education and for religion—the best safeguards against crime in the world—the Wickersham Committee would have a different story to write, a different indictment to make.

One thing emphasized by the Wickersham Committee is that the foreign-born residents of America, in proportion to their numbers, "commit considerably fewer crimes than the native-born." This statement will be a body-blow to blather-skites like William H. Anderson who go about the country shouting insinuations against the foreign-born, and especially against Catholic immigrants.

The whole situation, tragic and terrifying, gives emphasis to the fact that it is high time the American government quit peeping through keyholes, smelling at bungles, snooping around back yards, prying into boxes and cases, and that it devote its energies and its millions to work constructive, remedial and helpful in the awful situation that now confronts it. And it would be well if the American people would turn to God and the things of God before worse happens in this land of incomparable crime and incomprehensible criminals.

TRIBUTE WELL SPOKEN

"We regret very much," says Rev. C. T. Brown in the *Cum gratia*, Ga. News, "that a great Church Council, purporting to represent American Protestantism, has given its official endorsement to the evil of birth control, and left it up to Roman Catholicism to officially condemn it right here in Protestant America."

When You Make Your Will

Always, in every Diocese, there are churches and institutions which have heavy financial burdens, and whose work is handicapped by these burdens. When you make your will, the best way in the world to help these needy ones is to insert a paragraph something like this in the will:

"I give and bequeath to the Rt. Rev. John Francis O'Hern, D.D., Bishop of the Catholic Diocese of Rochester, N. Y., or his successor or successors in office, the sum of \$\_\_\_\_\_ to be used at his or their discretion for the work or the institutions of the Diocese."

If you are interested in some particular church, charity or institution a clause like this may be added: "I am interested particularly in \_\_\_\_\_ Requests, large or small, are a great blessing to religion, and it is highly edifying to read of them in any will. No Catholic will should be without one or more such bequests."

WAYSIDE WHEAT

By the Managing Editor

A lady in Kalamazoo caught a foul fly at a ball game last week. Her new teeth will be ready in two months.

The cause of the earthquake shock in June has been solved—the Federal tax receipts dropped \$61,916,978 for the year ending June 30th. That's worse than what happened to our Uncle Jim when he lost his job and his horse-brew recipe the same week.

A Michigan newspaperman, G. H. D. Sutherland, publisher of the Ludington News, left a trust fund of \$2,000 to care for a pet cat. Once in a while a newspaperman leaves something to posterity besides the ink spots on his shirt. In this case, if the gentleman had left the cat a piece of cheese the world would have been the better for it, and the cat, too.

Jack Dempsey may not go to church, but his name does. An Episcopal Bishop from Nebraska, preaching in New York City Sunday, referred to the marital difficulties of the ex-champion and his wife, Estelle Taylor. He said the wife thought she could attain success by marrying the champion, and asked if she thought so now. Success, he said, is going after what is right, not what is great or famous.

Be careful of little things. A Syracuse newspaper, the Journal, misplaced a letter of three words and may be sued for a large sum for libel. A recent article in the paper said that Attorneys So and So, "who signed the schedules, as the officers of the company, are in Auburn prison." The article should have read: "Attorneys So and So signed the schedules, as the officers of the company are in Auburn prison." So "Watch your step," as the street car conductor so kindly tells us day by day and stop by stop.

One by one the links that bind us with historic events of the past are being broken. The other day, at Canonball, N. D., there was held the funeral of Red Tomahawk, the Indian who killed Sitting Bull, the Indian chieftain who fought Custer. Red Tomahawk was eighty-two years old. Indian and white men honored him, and his funeral was held in the little Catholic chapel at Canonball. Forty years ago, with other Indian police, he sought to arrest Sitting Bull, famed warrior of the Redmen. The latter resisted; and Red Tomahawk shot and killed him. Now he joins in death Redmen and Whitemen of the old days and the fighting age.

The saying: "Two cabbages are better than one" takes on a new meaning now. Henry Ford issued an order that, in the future, all married men employed in the Ford plant at Iron Mountain, Mich., must grow their own vegetables or lose their jobs. Experts will advise the men what and how to plant, and those who have no land of their own will be provided with garden tracts by the company. Each married employe, the order says, must "have a garden of sufficient size to supply his family with at least part of its winter vegetables." There will probably be some serious mental rebellion against this order, but by the looks of the world to-day a man will be a lot better off with too many potatoes in his cellar than with too much independence in his heart.

How to make money? Don't run for public office. Frank L. Smith, elected to the U. S. Senate in 1926, has just made public the charge that Julius Rosenwald, mail-order king of Chicago, offered him a half-million dollars to withdraw from the Senatorial race and let a friend of Mr. Rosenwald's get the job. Mr. Smith waved a virtuous hand at Mr. Rosenwald, went ahead with his campaign, got elected and went to Washington with his trousers all creased to fit into a Senate seat. When he arrived at the White House with his traveling bag and family umbrella the Senate door was slammed in his face on the ground that his campaign expenses were too numerous and somewhat irregular. So he went back home, feeling like the parrot that flew away one day and tried to be an eagle. We'll bet he has eaten a lot of aspirin for headaches ever since he turned down Mr. Rosenwald's delightfully generous offer.

Many millions of dollars have been sent to Ireland in the past by sons and daughters of Erin in America and elsewhere in the world. And it was well that the money went, for it helped relieve dire poverty and deep suffering in the home land. But times are changing. The financial reports of two Irish banks are before us as we write. One, the Hibernian Bank, Ltd., of Dublin, has deposits listed in the amount of \$58,168,650, and assets of \$66,756,406. The other, the Munster & Leinster Bank, Ltd., has deposits of \$123,790,525, assets of \$136,704,715, and is declaring a 14 per cent. half-year dividend free of income tax. This bank is located in Cork. No wonder recent news dispatches told us that the trek back home has commenced, that more people went to Ireland from America in the past six months to make their homes permanently than came to America from Ireland. Tea, tobacco and beer are advertised heavily in the Irish papers, indicating that the old land is still safe for simple and neighborly life, and for the quiet domesticity of home.

CURRENT COMMENT

FAKES AND FRAUDS

Fake, fraudulent and short-handed methods infiltrate practically every phase of business activity in these out-of-joint times. We may expect this trinity of deception to operate so long as shady methods prove lucrative to the imposter, and there remains a credulous people eager to be duped. Swarming the field of Catholic Periodical and Magazine subscription prospects are armies of fraudulent solicitors. The Catholic Press Association, fearful of devastating results, has just issued a much needed warning, bidding the Catholic public to "beware of fraudulent periodical subscription agents." This warning of the Association, uttered in the interest of its own members, will ultimately benefit the entire Catholic Press. Dishonest solicitors and genuine imposters have found the Catholic public a rare, inviting and uncultivated territory for get-rich-quick schemes, and obtaining subscription money under false pretenses has grown to the stature of a gigantic racket.

Here, as in other undertakings, the people should be taught to investigate before they invest. Let Catholic publishers be scrupulously diligent in the selection of their agents. And let the Catholic public, when offered glittering premiums, prizes and numerous Masses, to go with the subscriptions, look well before it leaps. Church law roundly condemns trafficking in Masses, and the publication that cannot sell on the merits of its contents—is too dear despite the premiums.—Western Watchman, St. Louis, Mo.

THE RADIO

In four years the number of educational institutions licensed to broadcast has been cut in half; the half is using approximately one-third of the time assigned to it. How that third is used is illustrated by reports from one zone that gives 34.26 hours a week for entertainment, 11.5 for religious activities, 5.95 for commercial broadcasting, 20.56 hours for educational broadcasts, 0.95 for fraternal activities, 1.5 for sports.