

The Catholic Courier And Journal

Official Paper of the Diocese of Rochester Published at 237 Andrews St., every Friday by THE CATHOLIC COURIER AND JOURNAL, Inc. With the Approval of the Right Rev. John Francis O'Hern, D.D., Bishop of Rochester

Courier Established 1929 Journal Established 1889 Entered at the Postoffice at Rochester, N. Y., as Second-Class Matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES Payable in Advance One Year \$2.50 Foreign, one year \$3.00

Editorial Staff: Priests of the Diocese, Maurice E. Sammons, Managing Editor

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

Friday, November 27, 1931.

U. S. SECRETARY OF EDUCATION

We look with profound suspicion upon a recommendation just made to President Hoover by the National Advisory Committee on Education, appointed by the President in May, 1929.

The Secretary of Education would aid the President, the heads of departments and Congress in consideration of educational problems, the report said, and the assistant secretaries would direct the technical work of the department, supervise its publications and their distribution, and maintain cooperative professional relations with other educational institutions.

For a number of years past determined attempts have been made by attempted legislation and other means to centralize all educational work in America in this proposed new Cabinet office, the Secretary of Education. The Smith-Towner bill and kindred bills were pushed with determination for this very purpose.

Two minority groups filed reports: the representatives of Catholic education opposed a Department of Education as "unnecessary," a "centralizing menace," and as contradictory of the fundamental principles on which the report of the committee was based.

Steps have been taken already to rush through legislative channels the recommendations of this committee. Congressman Reed has announced that he will introduce a bill creating the new Department of Education, and he calls it of "transcendent importance to the cause of education."

Let all friends of our present system accept the challenge and answer it with a resolute and organized action.

Our Sisters

"O Lord, one day Thy courts within Is worth a thousand spent in sin." Thus did the Psalmist meditate, Inspiring with this holy song The Nuns, who in a happy throng Praise God behind the cloister state.

The world employed its sophistries To capture them by vanities, And held them fast within its net, But though the bonds it used were strong, And though allurements lusted long, The grace of God was stronger yet.

They might have led a life of ease And do exactly as they please, As millions did and do today; But noble souls, they chose instead To labor for their daily bread, Unceasingly to watch and pray.

They take the wayward from the street, They set the fallen on their feet, And teach them prudent self-respect, As mothers to the young and bold, As daughters to the helpless old, These Nuns must rank as God's elect.

They sometimes find ingratitude In dealing with the bold and rude, Though thoughtless youth is oft to blame— But gentle patience wins the day; And those who scoffed, knelt down to pray, And soon they cleanse a tarnished name.

"Whoever you will do to these, Who stray in search of vanities, The same," said Christ, "you've done to me."

We also have His word Divine: That Nuns who toil and teach will shine As stars for all eternity.

PAINTING A BLACK POST-WHITE

Communications are being sent to the Methodists of the South, asking for money for a defense fund for Bishop James Cannon, Jr., who is soon to be placed on trial on charges of having violated the Federal Corrupt Practices Act, refusing to make report of moneys contributed to him for political purposes.

Raising a defense fund for Bishop Cannon is perfectly proper, and has a tender touch of Christian kindness to it. But it would be a lot better if the Methodists would let the judge and jury try Bishop Cannon's case. He will have money in abundance. He will have able counsel.

We don't like the idea of painting a black post white until the black has been removed first. The results are not helpful to artistry, to religion or to Americanism. If Bishop Cannon is the victim of diabolical plots, it will be a splendid thing to expose these plots. But it is very bad example or Methodists to be spreading propaganda for the purpose of inspiring passions to increase donations.

THE WAY OF CANADA

Canada, like America, has her Communists; groups of men and women teaching anti-God poison and anti-Government treason. They are fostered and supported in part by Soviet Russia. But Canada has a way of her own in dealing with such menaces to patriotism and to religion.

Canada, in her treatment of all crime, shows similar alertness and promptness of action. There are no interminable delays. The law is administered swiftly and with vigor. Respect for law is engendered in the hearts of the people, because the law works as it should work, promptly, impartially and effectively.

Communists who teach anti-morality, anti-government, anti-religion are a terrible menace to any land, especially in these days of sad depression, need and want. They are working everywhere, even in Ireland, land of saints and of martyrs. The ashes of burned churches, convents and schools in Spain are evidences of their aims and their ideals.

The Obligation of the State

In a country as large as ours men have a moral right to something more than immunity from starvation. They have a right to decent maintenance and elementary comfort. The obligation of enabling them to enjoy this right falls upon the state. In our country, the state, at least the Federal government, is fully able to perform this obligation.

THE HORIZON BRIGHTENING

The American Chapter of the Knights of Malta, with representatives present from all parts of the country, met in New York City last week. His Eminence Patrick Cardinal Hayes was present at the meeting, and he said this representative group of American business men brought him the news that there is a brightening on the horizon of the business depression.

Out of the depression, we believe, will come a greater love and reverence for God, and more serious thought for religion and its meaning. This will add real gold, and give to the brightening of the horizon, and we may obtain lasting good out of the sadness and sorrow that have been brought to numberless homes in this land of plenty and of misery.

REV. BOB OFF THE AIR

California, proud of its convertible grape juice, is likewise proud of its ozone. Pure air, clean air, lots of air, free of microbes and seductive as the aroma of a rose—that's what California wants. That's what California bleeds its horn about.

California hasn't coddled up to the Rev. Bob. California is prouder of its big trees than of its big boobies. So California reached a cleansing hand into its ear, with the result that the Federal Radio Commission has ordered the Rev. Bob off the air and wiped his station, KGEF, off the aurora borealis and the Radio map.

RELIGION FOR ALL SCHOOLS

In New York City there is an Inter-faith Committee, sponsored by Protestant, Jewish and Catholic churches. The work of this committee is to provide ways and means to give religious instruction to children in public and other schools where no religion is taught.

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 of 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 _____ Bequests, large or small, are a great blessing to religion, and it is highly desirable to read of them in any will. No Catholic will should be without one or more such bequests."

CURRENT COMMENT

THE WOMEN OF SPAIN

The best news that has come out of Spain for many a moon deals with the activities of the newly emancipated feminine voters. A special dispatch to a prominent and trustworthy New York daily carries the information that one hundred thousand Spanish women have organized to protest the infamous provisions of the new Constitution that call for the expulsion of certain religious orders and virtual persecution of the Church.

A nobler cause could not rally voters to a consecrated banner. If any class of persons realize what it means to drive God and religion from a State it is the mothers of the nation who suffer vicariously all the ills that overtake their children.

The youth of today have a hard enough row to hoe in the midst of glamorous twentieth century temptations, without taking away the strongest guards which they possess against them. The closing of the Catholic schools and the hampering of the Church in her spiritual administrations will open wide the broad avenues of license that lead straight to the open doors of the Temple of debauchery.

The act of the Cortes is as insane as would be an order dissolving the police force in the face of an incursion of brigands. It should be resisted, by lawful means, just as strenuously as would the latter course.

Let Spain beware the awful example of France in striving to banish the sign of salvation. The French republic drove the Cross by legal enactment across the borders, but it came back multiplied ten thousand fold, and each was a little white Cross guarding the broken bones of a son of France. It is useless to kick against the goad; this is true for nations as well as individuals.

If the matrons of Spain, banded together in the name of decency, win out in their struggle it will be woman's suffrage's greatest triumph. For our part, we wish them a smashing victory at the polls.

A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS

Father Coughlin's Armistice Day radio address was frank to a fault. But truth is always that way. We feel sure that our blue-spectacled brethren will henceforth brand this famous defender of the downtrodden as a "wine bibber, and a friend of publicans and sinners." But, of old, a better than he was so stigmatized. And the disciple is not above his master. What over they may think of Father Coughlin's enormities, all justice-loving people must commend him for his fine tribute to the boys who wore the brown. Beneath the scorching lash of Father Coughlin's fact-filled rhetoric, Dr. Clarence True Wilson— if he had courage to "listen in"—undoubtedly winced and lost some poundage. It was high time some Stevenson whose vibrant voice could reverberate throughout the four corners and the crossroads of the nation, should arise to take issue with the self-sanctified besmirchers of the American soldiers, so many of whom are defenseless now, because they dared to die. Father Coughlin was eminently fitted for this honorable office since, as a World War chaplain, with the dough-boy, he braced the battle and tasted its bitterness.

If liquor drinking sears a soldier as "an imp of hell" and a "perjured scoundrel," or bars a citizen from contributing to his country's cause, how do Dr. Wilson and his purblind pietists regard such men as Washington, who owned a distillery, and Lincoln, who sold whiskey across the counter of a country store? Without such types, this land of pride and progress would have ever remained a howling waste where the leopard sleeps and the jackal slinks. There'd be no nation for the Methodists to save.—The Western Watchman, St. Louis, Mo.

WAYSIDE WHEAT

By the Managing Editor

Jimmy Yorio, ten years old, of New York, has a dog with a kink in his back from trying to bite elusive fleas. Jimmy saw a cartoon in a paper the other day, picturing a ragged boy offering his pet dog to be auctioned off to help the poor. It was one of those artistic dreams of artists, but Jimmy swallowed it literally. So he took his pet dog, Chickie, fleas and all, down to the Community Relief headquarters, wept bitter tears on his tail and neck, and donated him to the cause of the poor. Newspapers published the story. Grover Whalen, former police commissioner, was the auctioneer. He got \$300 for the dog, told the successful bidder to kiss Chickie good-bye and sent the dog and \$50 back to Jimmy. There are fourteen children in the Yorio family, and the father is a junk dealer. So the dog and the family—and most of all Jimmy—are delighted that Jimmy was good to the poor, and that Grover Whalen understands boys, dogs and humanity.