

The Catholic Courier And Journal

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"I would make any sacrifice, even to the pauning of my ring, pectoral cross and soutane, in order to support a Catholic newspaper."—Pope Pius X.

Friday, April 8, 1932.

GATHOLICS AND SCIENCE

Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes is one of those wise modern educators and writers who climb a little hillside and think they have reached the top of the world.

In making this statement, Dr. Barnes apparently forgot one fact—he forgot that Dr. James J. Walsh, noted writer, lecturer and Catholic educator is still alive.

"Facts are truths but facts are not truth unless you have all the facts. The distinguished Catholic scientists of our own and preceding generations are so far ahead of any others that we are perfectly willing to let them trail in number.

"The man whose discoveries saved more lives than any other man who ever lived is Pasteur. His remains lie in a little chapel beneath the main door of the Pasteur Institute.

"Four years ago, Sir Arthur Keith wrote the life of the founder of archaeology, and curiously enough that was Father John MacEhery. Forty years ago when the International Congress of Geologists unveiled a tablet to the founder of their science, he proved to be Bishop Steno, a Catholic bishop.

Any number of other great Catholic scientists might be mentioned. Dr. Walsh says: "But it is not necessary to mention them. What Dr. Barnes wrote is a reflection on himself rather than on Catholics."

THE SCHOOL OF EUGENE O'NEILL

The Catholic Theater Movement, of New York City, in a recent Radio broadcast, made an appeal to Christian playgoers not to allow themselves to be persuaded to join in spreading the vogue of un-Christian dramatists of the school of Eugene O'Neill.

"In the world of the theater," said the Radio speaker, "as we know it here, no influence is stronger to assail the liberty of mind of the Christian playgoer than that which seeks to establish the vogue of Eugene O'Neill.

"Eugene O'Neill is a man of undoubted power and genius. His vision, however, of the world and of the men and women who go to make up the world, is limited by his own narrowness of vision, and that a result of long years of a checkered experience.

Eugene O'Neill long ago shut the door on religion and its guiding principles. An artist in shaping his dramas, and in giving them power and appeal, he nevertheless turns too frequently to the dirt of life, forgetting beauty, sunlight and truth.

The Rev. Terrence C. Connolly, S.J., writing of O'Neill, says this: "It is true that in nearly every modern audience there are abnormal and subnormal individuals who require the pathological 'cases' and sex-crazed creatures that strut the stage in O'Neill's plays to stimulate their sluggish imaginations and to arouse their jaded emotions.

ANCIENT PREJUDICE

America, at her birth as a Nation, suffered from ancient prejudice felt towards Catholic people. Canada was lost to us as a fighting comrade, and as part of the new Nation, because John Jay and his associates had written a vicious criticism of the "Canadian Papists" shortly before the Revolution.

How bitter and far-reaching was prejudice in America at the time of the Revolution is shown by the treatment of Captain Dohicky Arundel, the first Frenchman to offer to fight for America, and the first Frenchman to die in the cause of American liberty.

How badly America needed men like Captain Arundel is shown in a letter from General Charles Lee to Robert Morris. This letter said: "We were assured that we should find an expert train of artillery. They have not a single gunner."

When All the World Goes Wrong

When all the world goes wrong, my dear, When all the world goes wrong, When in the heart no hope there is, And in the soul no stone,

When all the world goes right, my dear, When all the world goes right, With every prospect bright, And every prospect bright,

But let the world go right or wrong, Thy hand and eye and knee Can charm away from day to day My sadness from my heart.

Denis A. McCarthy

killed by the bursting of a mortar of his own invention. His death was deeply mourned by his comrades in arms, for he was a good officer, an excellent artillery supervisor and a brave fighter.

Fate wrote into American history the fact that liberty was obtained through Catholic friendship and help. The Irish to a man were with America, and were among Washington's most trusted lieutenants.

CURRENT COMMENT

CLAIMING ST. PATRICK

Admiral St. Patrick, unwilling to admit that he is the exclusive and cherished Patron of the Catholic Church in Ireland, the national church of England has revived the pernicious fable that the saint organized in Ireland a national Irish church, independent of the center of Catholic unity, Rome.

St. Patrick preached in Ireland the faith taught before his coming by Palladius. He continued and perfected a mission already established. It is certain that he preached the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass, Baptism, Penance, and the remaining Sacraments.

In all things substantial there was the most perfect agreement. Given the difficulty of communication which existed fifteen centuries ago, it is easy enough to perceive how easily trifling differences in arbitrary human arrangements might creep in.

This attempt to ascribe a heretical character to Ireland's glorious Apostle is an unhappy historical afterthought with which it is difficult to have much patience. St. Patrick was a Catholic. Fifteen centuries ago he came to Ireland as the delegate of the Sovereign Pontiff, Christ's Vicar.

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 edifying to read of them in any will. No Catholic will should be without one or more such bequests."

A NOTABLE ANNIVERSARY

Two hundred and ninety-eight years ago the settlement of Maryland was founded by Lord Baltimore and his associates, practically all of them Catholics who had come to America from England to seek religious liberty.

And so they set up their Utopia—a challenge to the world to live aright and to treat all people with justice and kindness. Victims of intolerance flocked to the colony, enjoyed the liberty it provided, and then, when they became more numerous than the original founders, they turned traitor to their Catholic friends and protectors, seized the colony, ousted the Calverts, enacted violent and unjust laws against the Catholic religion, and made outcasts of the men who gave America her first and noblest lesson in tolerance.

In New York City this evening the Calvert Associates will celebrate the anniversary of the founding of religious liberty in America. There will be a notable gathering of men and women at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel.

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia University, always a staunch champion of religious liberty, will be an honored guest at the banquet. So will Bishop William T. Manning of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of New York; James Rowland Angell, president of Yale University; Dr. John Grier Gibbon, president of Princeton University, and many other distinguished men and women.

Bigots pretend to be afraid of the Pope and the Church. Split-hair orators and scribblers talk about "Papal Supremacy," and shake heads that are dubious and empty. But here is a concrete example of the Church and of her children; a concrete example of how necessary it is for Catholics to watch with jealous eye their rights and their liberties.

Maryland is a glorious star in the firmament of the Church. It is right and proper that we should celebrate—and invite our good friends outside of the Church to join us—the founding of religious liberty in America. But let us watch without laxity lest what we celebrate be not stolen from us by intolerant bigots who are dominating in many places the spirit and the laws of the Nation under the guise of social welfare and reform.

The old-established Olice Gazette, published on pink paper in New York City for many years, is in bankruptcy. Considered risqué, obscene, immoral and off color generations ago, the poor thing died because it couldn't keep up with, or was too decent to keep up with, modern "snappy" magazines.

TIME TO GET BACK TO VIRTUE

Four New York City newsdealers were held for trial in the Special Sessions Court by Magistrate Michael A. Ford Saturday. They were charged with selling alleged obscene magazines and other publications of a like nature.

"In examining the exhibits in these prosecutions, the court was shocked to learn that our city is flooded with publications of this nature. Can it be that, since the World War, our people have suffered a moral lapse from which they cannot recover? Foreign influences on our literature seem to have a potency that would be shocking, indeed, to our forebears. It seems to be time to get back to our Anglo-Saxon principles of virtue that have made this a great Nation."

Some of the magazines contained nothing but pictures of women partly or wholly nude. They are published under the guise of "art." Others had numerous obscene "jokes." Others had obscene innuendos. Magistrate Ford ruled that the selling of each individual magazine constituted a separate offence, and held all four newsdealers in \$500 bail each for trial in Special Sessions.

The arrest of these newsdealers is the result of the formation of the Civic Decency Committee last January by a group of clergymen of all denominations, city officials and other interested citizens. The men were arrested on complaints made by Judge Cornelius F. Collins of General Sessions, the Rev. Edwin A. Keigwin, pastor of the West End Presbyterian Church, and the Rev. Russel M. Brougher, pastor of the Baptist Tabernacle in Brooklyn.

The action of the New York police in this case should be an inspiring example to the authorities of every other city and of all villages in the United States. If these magazines are bad in New York, they are bad elsewhere; if they are things of evil in New York, they are things of evil elsewhere; if they are obscene in New York, they are likewise obscene in America.

SEARCH THE HEART

Millions of books on religious subjects have been published. Millions continue to be published. A few of them are necessary, some are useful, a great many are insipid, and all of them occupy too much of an important place in our modern religious life.

When we are confronted with a religious problem our first instinct is to dive for a book. If we go to a spiritual adviser, as often as not, we are rewarded with a book, or with a list of books.

A little of that may be alright in its place, but there is too much of it, and we are inclined to substitute it for what is much more important. In the present age there is not enough searching of hearts. We hesitate to open their doors in secret and personal prayer to God.—Los Angeles Tidings.

WAYSIDE WHEAT

By the Managing Editor

We saw a robin the other day. He looked as though he came from a church supper. Not plucked; stuffed.

Babe Ruth's bat will be \$5,000 shorter this year than last. He hit into the depression when signing his new contract.

The gloom in Mexico will be dissipated soon. Eddie Cantor is going there. He will throw the bull, and the matador will do the rest.

Tree sitters were the rage a year ago. Tree climbers should be the vogue now. Henry Ford's new eight-cylinder model is out, and it runs seventy-five miles an hour.

"The Christian Crusaders," organized to keep the Pope and the breweries out of the White House, have fallen down on the job and closed their headquarters in Washington. But America need not despair. Tom Hefflin is still alive.

Your love may be "like a red, red rose," but you can't cash in on it like the owner of the original song of that title did in London the other day, when he received \$8,500 in cold cash. Robert Burns wrote the song, "Oh, My Love Is Like a Red, Red Rose," and the manuscript was in his handwriting. In 1927 a manuscript of the same song, also in the handwriting of Burns, brought \$10,000. So watch your love. It may be worth a lot later on.

Shaving the great may be great, but it is likewise tough. Charley Riggs, who held the barber shop concession at Oklahoma's State House last year, was scraping off "Alfalfa Bill" Murray's alfalfa one day, and he dug a miniature Suez canal in Bill's chin. Then Bill had his concession taken away from him. Now Charley, all lathered up with rage, is running for the Oklahoma Assembly so he can tell Bill a few things from the floor of the House.