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MOONLIGHT MANOR

A Romantic Story With Scenes Laid in the Genesee Valley

By AGNES HORSCH HOFFMASTER

(Continued From Last Week)

"Another, you mean. There's three Kennedys. And something tells me—" waggling her head mournfully, "something imparts that little Eileen gets no reward for catching convicts."

"Wait, Pete hasn't showed up yet."

Owen stopped in front of the Coupe. "Hello Mike," He addressed the gentleman with the star.

"Awfully sorry to get you down on a wild goose chase. Tell you about it later. Mr. Flannery, meet Mr. O'Doone and Mrs. O'Doone. Also my future wife."

Mike pumped each hand in turn while Mom and Daddy gaped and paled. And Larry and Len drew near to hear the new turn of events.

"He's Owen, Mom," whispered Andy and Eileen leaned heavily on Larry's shoulder pretending to faint.

Mon stared. "I thought there was something strange about that first Kennedy who didn't fit in with this life—except for a vacation."

"I don't know Mrs. O'Doone. But I do know that he is as fine a man as they come."

Owen Kennedy walked with head up and one arm about Maryann O'Doone. Her head was up, too, as she advanced among these wonderful five men a sort of queen.

"Folks let me introduce the Friendship Circle to you all," smiled Kennedy and as they began shaking hands he continued,

"I am Dr. Orren Kennedy of New York."

"The Fairy Prince of the Children's hospitals" put in Maryann proudly, and Dr. Owen nodded his shoulder, thinking to himself, "Orren couldn't have fallen into better hands."

"Whatever does it all mean," lar and Orren replied or began to beg of no one in particular, and Orren replied or began to beg of no one in particular, and Orren replied or began to beg of no one in particular,

"The story is too long to tell," A whoop from the carful of puzzled youngsters. "There he is!"

"Pete!" cried Eileen incredulously.

"Pete!" echoed Maryann and Andy opening their eyes wide and facing the doorway, wherein their guest was framed.

"Pete!" Then he was lying to me this noon."

Pete advanced boldly upon the seven occupants of the car. And at that moment the "personage" Eileen had ridden home with got out of his car and confronted Pete.

"Everyone in that crowd felt the silence that suddenly fell over man and mission. Something was about to happen. What? Andy slipped her cold little hand into Owen's, and unconsciously Orren drew Maryann close. Eileen swung her feet over the wall and the rest waited without breathing.

"So you are here. Did you sell that car?"

"Pete Smith salesman" murmured Pete Smith with his hand to his head. He turned to Andy. "You hear that Andy? I am Pete Smith salesman and this is my dad."

"And these 'casting a searching glance at the occupants of the car. They are the bright bunch that helped me tip the eye the night before the smash up. And that car that car," Pete almost choked.

"It was for you, Andy?"

"For me?" cried Andy smiling.

"For Andy," gasped everybody, except Owen Kennedy who was remembering something he had forgotten completely, in the past full-up days.

"Yes for you, Andy. An engagement present from Mr. O'Kennedy."

"He wired dad to send it out and I got here just after he did. He wired to carry me in."

"To carry you in Pete?" grunted Mr. Smith.

"An engagement present from Mr. Kennedy?"

"The right Smith-Andy-Alwen and all the rest, I am Owen Kennedy and I ordered a car to be delivered to Andrea O'Doone."

"I smiled whimsically. "I was bringing out the diamond myself. Good by then, wonderful!" murmured LaFue, the impressionable member of the circle.

"Shh! Listen!"

Pete Smith turned swiftly from the "bunch" to the bell with all of you. You deserted me when I was drunk. What do you want now?" his eyes blazed.

"We didn't mean to desert you, Pete. We were drunk too."

"I never get a light, You can't pull that. He knew I had that new car to deliver. Why didn't he give me a hand?"

"Aw, hell! Get out. I'm through with you—and everyone like you. I'm going to be a real sort now. Ain't I?" Pete Smith bent his dark head down against his father's shoulder and the "personage" stroked it with the strangest sweetest expression in his eyes and peace. His boy, his Pete had come home.

"He looked up at Andy. Here he felt was the cause of the revelation. He knew it. Pete had told himself in his breaking voice when he said "An engagement present from O'Kennedy." Andy looked back at him and they looked at each other from the moment. Like whipped muffs the coach full of ladies and Johnny cake-eaters backed their car out of the drive. They'd lost their best bet. But the little group about the porch felt happy and glad that another sheep had been brought home by the good Shepherdess. And

"Come in all of you, said Mom, and eat. There's nothing like tea for anything that ails you. Light the fireplace daddy. Asthore. There's a ball tonight, remember."

CHAPTER XXIII

The Barn Dance—For An Ending Lady Moon loved her God-child that silver night in June with her serene white smile, expressing the white Manor house and the tall, dark trees that held it in their arms, she lolled fondly, her clear wild eyes upon the great building still unpainted like a child not yet baptized, where mirth and light and music tossed their gaily heavenlyward. The Weyburn Barn.

All the poets in the world seem to have overlooked the barn in their sonnets and songs," grinned Dr. Harry to Dr. Ripplaff as they stood under the red glow of Japanese lanterns, clad in somewhat comical straw hats, and moth-eaten overalls.

"Well, Joshua! This barn has just been roofed. And so many poets are dead that they didn't get a chance to go moon struck over it."

The moon strikes it. Don't get so mixed up just because you are wearing somebody else's pants. Father Abraham, I think I know why folks with brains lose the er."

"Yes, Yes go on."

(Continued Next Week)

Interest a neighbor in reading the Catholic Courier.

CHURCH GROWS IN WESTERN HEMISPHERE

(Continued from Page One)

features and ten instead of 12 missions.

The Hierarchy, as reported in 1933 Annuario, is composed of seven suburban sees, ten residential and four titular Patriarchates, these totals being the same as a year ago; 214 residential metropolitan sees, as against 207 a year ago.

During his pontificate, His Holiness Pope Pius XI, the Annuario reports, has created 103 dioceses and archdioceses and elevated and has established 19 abbeyes and monasteries.

The "Poppe of the Missions" has created 36 vicariates apostolic, has elevated 46 prefectures, 20 of which he had created to the rank of vicariates apostolic, and has created 72 other prefectures and vicariates apostolic.

50 Cardinals in College. Since the appearance of the 1934 Annuario, six Cardinals have died and none has been named. The Sacred College is now composed of 50 Cardinals besides two reserved in petto, which leaves 48 vacancies.

There are now 52 Cardinals while the 1934 Annuario showed 51. Cardinals Eril, Mori and Pietro Guparri died during 1934.

Bourne on New Year's Day, two other members of the Sacred College have died, Cardinals Andrieu and Locatelli.

The Annuario reports the deaths of 11 Cardinals during 1934. This figure is less than the year previous. Four Bishops of the United States died during the year, which was two less than in 1933. While the Annuario was in process of publication, 12 deaths occurred among the Hierarchy.

There are 1200 changes in the lists of diplomatic representatives and at the Vatican in both directions, the names of Badarua and Tuzia have been dropped and Germany substituted. The Most Rev. Cesare Orsenigo, former Nuncio to Prussia, is now listed as Nuncio to Prussia.

On Bergen former Prussian Envoy, is now listed as German Ambassador to the Holy See.

A new college, the Pio Brasiliano, has been added to the long list of colonial colleges.

The volume is printed by the Vatican Polyglot Press.

ELMIRA NEWS

By WILLIAM STOWELL, JR. Lt. Burke Heard Elmira on Thursday evening.

May 6 the Holy Name Society of St. Patrick's Church heard a lecture given by Lieut. Edward T. Burke of Rochester Police Bureau.

The meeting was held at St. Patrick's School.

The topic of Lieutenant Burke's talk was "Science in the Police Field".

The lecture, a very interesting one, was illustrated by a series of slides.

A very interesting one was well received by a large attendance. He is a nationally-known authority on fingerprints, crime detection, and modern police methods.

A short business meeting was held at which the members were urged to procure their tickets for the annual St. Patrick's Holy Name Society Communion breakfast to be held on Saturday June 1 at the Rev. Thomas Conlan O. P. national director of the Holy Name Societies, will be the guest speaker for the occasion.

Being Mother's Day, and also the regular Holy Name Communion Sunday, the members will receive Holy Communion for their mothers, be they living or dead. A Spiritual Bouquet will also be given to each member for this occasion, the card to be filled out and sent to the member's mother if alive, as a remembrance from her son, letting her know that he received Holy Communion for her.

After the meeting, refreshments were served in the Boy Scout rooms, and entertainment was enjoyed by the members.

Parish Tea Enjoyed Elmira St. Mary's Church sponsored a benefit bridge tea Wednesday afternoon, May 8, at St. Mary's school.

A large crowd enjoyed auction and contract bridge and 500. Many beautiful prizes were awarded those holding high scores, and refreshments were served.

The following were in charge of the various committees: General chairman Mrs. Harold P. Connelly, tickets, Mrs. Fred Mueckay; tables, Mrs. Thomas Stapleton; prizes, Mrs. Dennis Reagan.

Assist in Mission Day At New Rochelle College New Rochelle, N. Y. Taking part in the annual Mission Day Festival at the College of New Rochelle here on Saturday were seven girls from Rochester.

They were Miss June Callaghan, 95 Clay Avenue, Miss Marguerite Chaplin, 699 Main Street East, Miss June M. Guncheon, 300 Maplewood Avenue; Miss Florence Helber, 34 Grosvenor Road; Miss Dorothy Hyde, 221 Dopey Street, and Miss Mary Tobin, 9 Lake View Park.

The day's program included the crowning of the May Queen, a fashion show and a League of Nations Tea Room. Prizes were turned over to the Missions.

Sorrowful Throng At Funeral For Fr. Pietro Moia in Auburn

Auburn A sorrowing congregation of Italians, all Auburnians and priests from all parts of the Rochester Diocese, Saturday morning filled to capacity St. Francis Assisi Church to attend the funeral services for the Rev. Pietro G. Moia, beloved pastor of the church for nearly a quarter century, who died last Wednesday afternoon at Mercy Hospital following a brief illness of septic sore throat. Hundreds were unable to obtain admittance.

High Mass of requiem was celebrated at 8 o'clock, with the children of the parish attending in a body. A solemn Pontifical High Mass of requiem was said at 10:30 o'clock. The Most Rev. Archbishop Edward Mooney, Bishop of Rochester, was co-celebrant and the Very Rev. Dean A. Conroy, pastor of Holy Family Church and head of the Auburn Deanery, officiated as assistant priest. Priests from the diocese assisted.

Father Moia was born in Formigliano, Province of Turin, Italy on October 1, 1885. He studied at the seminary in Turin. He was ordained to the priesthood on March 11, 1908, and celebrated his first solemn high mass on the Feast of St. Joseph, March 10.

Father Moia after his ordination was engaged for two years in missionary work. He acted as chaplain on board the ship of Line Luddo Sabauda. On the ships of this line he made several trips to South America and throughout the United States. At the time of the terrible earthquake in Messina in 1909, Father Moia requested to be sent to the stricken area and did much valuable work there. When he returned from this stricken area, after several weeks, he was recalled to the army for a short time.

In September, 1910, he came to the United States and was appointed assistant at Mt. Carmel Church in Rochester. In September, 1911, he was appointed pastor of St. Francis of Assisi Church in Auburn, succeeding Father Robotti. On his arrival here, Father Moia entered with all his priestly zeal to build up the parish which exists today. Father Moia spoke French, Portuguese and Spanish as well as Italian and English. He gave instructions in these different languages in different parts of the diocese to obtain the means with which to carry out his plans for the spiritual and material welfare of the souls placed in his charge. Ten years ago, he asked for an assistant due to ill health, he having carried on alone until it was no longer possible to do so. The Rev. Benedict Moia's first assistant and he remained here for 13 months. He was succeeded in August, 1924, by the Rev. Leo A. James, who assisted Father Moia until February 1, 1935, when he was appointed chaplain of the Auburn Prison. He was succeeded by the Rev. Michael W. Kufner. "None of his successors was heard everywhere, even back to the shores of Italy and in 1931 he was honored by the King of Italy who decorated him with the honor of the Order of the Holy Sepulchre.

Four years ago Father Moia arranged to have the Statute of the Most Blessed Trinity come to take the children of his parish catholicism and also to do missionary work in the parish. The work and success they have met with is being witnessed by all of the City of Auburn. Today they in the parish remain one of the many signs which Father Moia has left behind, bearing testimony to his zeal and life of sacrifice for souls. St. Francis parish has lost its pastor, the di-

Auburn Players Take Honors in Western N. Y. Drama Contest

Auburn Virtually all honors in the fourth annual Western New York Catholic Dramatic contest, staged Friday evening at Holy Family Auditorium in North Street, were annexed by the Little Theater Players of Auburn, competing against dramatic groups from Rochester and Buffalo.

Four judges, using a point system, judged the Auburn players managed by the Rev. Donald M. Henry, assistant pastor of Holy Family Church, the best cast of the three: Luke White of Auburn was acclaimed the role of performer and Miss Helen Boardley of Auburn was tied with Miss Marion Schantz of Rochester as the best female performer.

The Archbishop group presented "The Grail" by George Johnston, the Nazareth College Club of Rochester presented "A Toast That We Can Drink" by Stokes McKinnis and the Buffalo Dramatic Club, because of the sudden illness of the leading man, sent an entirely new cast here to present a comedy, "The Red Carnation," instead of the scheduled drama, "Dust of the Road."

Under the contest rule, the winner was therefore automatically eliminated from any but third place. The point scores of the three clubs were: Auburn 377, Rochester 341, Buffalo 313.

Individual performers received the following votes: Best male player, Luke White, two. Edward Boardley also of Auburn, one. Jack Babcock of Buffalo, one. Best female player, Miss Helen Boardley, two. Miss Marion Schantz of Rochester, two.

A handsome silver cup was presented to the Theatre Players, whose president, Luke White, received it from Father Cleary. Final possession of the cup will be determined by three groups to be held in Rochester and Buffalo.

The winning production, "The Grail," was a gripping drama of a net presented by Luke White, Helen Boardley, Edward Hubbard and James Carroll. The Rochester play was given by Zela Lyons, Marion Schantz, Margaret Volpe and Dorothy Lucas. The sparkling comedy offered by Buffalo was presented by a cast including Phillip Lapp, Jack Babcock and Lorraine Behr.

Judges were Miss Leslie Ryan, dramatic coach at Waterloo High School; Miss George dramatic coach at Mynderse Academy, Seneca Falls, Miss Eranca Finch, dramatic coach at Skaneateles High School, and Councilman Harry R. Malone, State and Dramatic Editor of the Auburn Citizen-Advertiser.

Wife Dinner's ready and I've made a nice big mess of hash. Husband Of all things!

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cess of Rochester one of its most zealous and ardent priests. One has only to talk with older members of the parish to be correctly informed as to the life of sacrifice and zeal which Father Moia lived here. That he endeared himself to all the members of the parish and in highly respected many within and without his parish can be readily learned from the many tributes of respect paid to him during his illness and even in his death.

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19---Do You Remember---23 Twelve years ago, on May 10, 1923, Commander Richard E. Byrd and his pilot, Floyd Bennett, flew over the North Pole, thus conquering for the first time "the top of the world" by aeroplane.

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