

Delivers 2,243 Babies
MONTREAL, Dr. Pierre Hebert, deputy coroner of Montreal and known as St. Remi's "doctor des pauvres" (doctor of the poor) has brought 2,243 babies into the world in the past 20 years.

A guide to Catholic thought is The Library Signpost on the editorial page.

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Recognized as the Catholic Press Number One column is Furus Corde by Father Giblin on editorial page.

Religious Fears Loom Over Court

Supporters of Plan Say They're Groundless; Compromise Seen

WASHINGTON Widespread re-pressions of the so-called "Supreme Court issue" continue to evoke a variety of opinions and opinions at the hearing of the Senate committee.

These range from the conviction that the plan for reconstituting the tribunal is merely a mechanical adjustment to the idea that it is a sacred duty to defend the long-standing political rights.

Religious implications have not been overlooked. Witnesses were not wanting who saw the possibility that any move aimed at limiting the principles of freedom of education and freedom of religion was a step toward a "ship.

Supporters of the plan, however, stressed with equal emphasis that it is a far-fetched conclusion to say that the Bill of Rights as embodied in the Constitution will not be affected in the slightest degree by the suggested changes.

The Rev. Dr. Theodore Greenberg, secretary and editor of a Lutheran church paper, asserted before the Senate committee that "love of power some day will find it easier to violate the principles of religious morality, one form of religion, above the rest."

A Quaker's views were made by Louis J. Taber, minister of the National Orange "Farm & Quaker" in New York. "I'm ready to become a fighting Quaker. It is because I feel so keenly about it because my ancestors have suffered so. They have been thrown into prison because of their religious beliefs. Some of them had holes burned in their tongues."

"The rights of minorities, the rights of religious liberty, the right of freedom of conscience, are matters with which we dare not tifle. No majority, anywhere, any time, has a right to amend or change the cardinal principles of our Bill of Rights except through the deliberate and orderly method of amending the Constitution."

Dr. Gould Winkley, secretary of the Council of Church Boards of Education, said: "We fear the President's program because we feel that through it an entrenched faction could smother hours of educational slavery and religious intolerance."

Comprehensive Plan
Possibilities of bridging the gap between legislators who share the same fears, such as those of the president and his supporters who support the presidential plan as a mechanical adjustment which will in no wise affect fundamental constitutional principles are still, apparently, becoming congressional reach.

Nevertheless, it is being focused on a compromise plan which will allow the deep-seated fears of the one side meet in some degree the demands of the other side. No one alleges that there is a purpose on the part of the President or his supporters to tamper with the Bill of Rights.

The only allegation that it is precedent is set of reconstituting the court to meet political exigencies, there is possibility that in some future time aggressive groups will resort to the same device to impose their prejudices upon others.

The Coming Of The MONSTER
By Owen Francis Dudley

A Story Of The Masterful Monk

THE STORY SO FAR:
In Paris, in January, 1913, a French politician is greeted by an officer with whom he served at Verdun. A French school-girl passes by. In Hollywood, Vera Wynne and her girl friend Terry thorough visit the film studios. A newsman hurries together in a flat in London. With her friend Terry returning to England she meets Captain Louis Vivien, of the Imperial German army, who recognizes her as the daughter of the school-girl who had believed for a moment on a Paris, comes to his conversation with the police.

There, the French school-girl, who is now a French girl, speaks to her of Captain Vivien, who has asked her to marry him. Vera has decided to become a Catholic, although her father, who is wealthy, has threatened to disinherit her. Her father in law, a Frenchman, reports to Karenov in England. They refer to an incident of a few years before, when Father Thornton, a priest, had left to die in an unmarked grave. Karenov receives a commission to go to England to deal with the Masterful Monk, Captain Vivien shadows his arrival and warns Father Thornton, Roskovi, a priest, of an attack on Father Thornton's life, but the monk dares him, and in making a last effort to save his life, he is killed.

The monk was strangely stirred. It was the first time he had witnessed the scene from here. Vera and Louis were for the moment forgotten here the splendor of the great moment of the lives of Mary.

There were English pilgrims in that throng to whom he had been preaching day by day to whom he had preached that afternoon for the Pilgrimage's cause.

Not so much about Karenov as Louis. He himself had suggested nothing to Louis. It was with Karenov's telling that Louis had seen the hand from heaven pointing to the monk next the mark. "I had been, urged, and Louis had seen to the feeling of his things."

And at that point next door he had told them of a murderer, child was only now himself understanding fully what had come about on the shore above the Rosary Church.

That night below had riveted his attention in a manner totally unexpected by him.

There were English pilgrims in that throng to whom he had been preaching day by day to whom he had preached that afternoon for the Pilgrimage's cause.

There was a frightened sound from Terry. The light had caught those gleaming eyes and the mouth gibbering in terror before the driving fingers clutching towards the crucifix held there facing him.

The monk caught some Russian words. His brain was grappling with some familiarity, when the man turned swiftly. He knew him, even in that moment.

There was a frightened sound from Terry. The light had caught those gleaming eyes and the mouth gibbering in terror before the driving fingers clutching towards the crucifix held there facing him.

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It was one o'clock in the morning. The monk was not yet in bed. He was standing at the open window in his room at the Chapelle. There was peace in the night; in the starlit vault of heaven; in the moon looking down on Lourdes.

der tortive air. He saw him shud- der slightly.

"You're not afraid? Now?" Karenov shook his head. "It is the memory which re- minds."

He had done a thing, bringing home to the monk, as nothing about the reality of what had come about.

It was no more emotionalism, or remorse born of fear. He had knelt down before them, a heart- broken Jew, who had told his Master, his only one, that he would be asked what he would do.

He had handed him a box of cigarettes. Louis had taken one and the monk had done the same. He was waiting, wondering what Louis had made of it all.

He had seen to the feeling of his things. And at that point next door he had told them of a murderer, child was only now himself understanding fully what had come about on the shore above the Rosary Church.

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They passed the Electress. Karenov, who admitted with a smile that he was in the habit of the street and the trees.

He spoke to the watchman who guarded the Shrine. Karenov, who admitted with a smile that he was in the habit of the street and the trees.

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