

Catholic Courier

Volume 111, SEPTEMBER 11, 1941, Number 17
Published by the Catholic Council of the United States
1000 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
Subscription price, \$1.00 per year in advance.
Single copies, 10 cents.
Entered as Second-Class Matter, October 3, 1935.
Postage paid at New York, N. Y., and at additional mailing offices.
Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 11, 1940.
Postmaster: Please send address changes to CATHOLIC COUNCIL, 1000 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Editorial Board:
Editor: JAMES M. GILLIS, C.S.P., Editor, The Catholic World
Managing Editor: JAMES M. GILLIS, C.S.P., Editor, The Catholic World
Business Manager: JAMES M. GILLIS, C.S.P., Editor, The Catholic World
Advertising Manager: JAMES M. GILLIS, C.S.P., Editor, The Catholic World
Circulation Manager: JAMES M. GILLIS, C.S.P., Editor, The Catholic World
Printer: JAMES M. GILLIS, C.S.P., Editor, The Catholic World

Editorial Board:
Editor: JAMES M. GILLIS, C.S.P., Editor, The Catholic World
Managing Editor: JAMES M. GILLIS, C.S.P., Editor, The Catholic World
Business Manager: JAMES M. GILLIS, C.S.P., Editor, The Catholic World
Advertising Manager: JAMES M. GILLIS, C.S.P., Editor, The Catholic World
Circulation Manager: JAMES M. GILLIS, C.S.P., Editor, The Catholic World
Printer: JAMES M. GILLIS, C.S.P., Editor, The Catholic World

Blessing of the Graves

The Blessing of the Graves is an annual ceremony that means much to every Catholic. It is a time when the faithful are reminded of the resurrection of the body and the life of the soul. It is a time when the faithful are reminded of the resurrection of the body and the life of the soul. It is a time when the faithful are reminded of the resurrection of the body and the life of the soul.

God Hath Visited His People

The purpose of our Lord's miracles was primarily to show His divine power and mission. His dignity of carriage, His majesty in speech, His kindness to all, could only impress men that He was a great Leader: they could tell nothing of His dignity as the Son of God, as the One sent by God to be a Saviour to men. But His miracles impressed men at once with the fact that He was using a power that was more than human, a power that only God could possess. His miracles were His proof that He came from God, that He was the Son of God.

The President's Mother

All America turns in sympathy to President Roosevelt as he mourns the death of his devoted mother. He has been blessed with her love and companionship for many years. She has known his training and education, and his inspiration in boyhood and manhood. She has seen him grow from a young boy to a great leader of the world.

Five Years Ago

From Sept. 10, 1936 Edition.
Saint William House, newly erected residence for St. Andrew's Seminary students from outside the city and located at 1100 Buffalo Road, was opened for public inspection. A two-story structure characterized by the Cape Cod house in architectural design, the new residence was built for students at the seminary from various other dioceses of the Diocese.

Feast Days

Sunday, Sept. 14—THE EXALTATION OF THE HOLY CROSS
Monday, Sept. 15—SEVEN SORROWS OF OUR LADY
Tuesday, Sept. 16—ST. CORNELIUS AND CYPRIAN
Wednesday, Sept. 17—ST. MATTHEW OF ST. FRANCIS
Thursday, Sept. 18—ST. JOSEPH OF COURTESY
Friday, Sept. 19—ST. JANUARY AND COMPANIONS
Saturday, Sept. 20—ST. EUSTACHIUS AND COMPANIONS

The Second Catechetical Institute

Friends from every parish in the diocese gathered last Tuesday in Rochester for the Second Catechetical Institute under the auspices of the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine. Presiding at the sessions was Bishop Kearney who also had the priests as his guests at the Institute Luncheon.

Page My Pastor

GIVEN 'VACATION', THIS WEEK, BY DIOCESAN RECORDINGS

A GREAT ORGANIZATION DEFENDED

"Fran" and "Cedric"—the characters quoted in the "Page My Pastor" column which usually appears in this space are being given a short vacation, this week, because they discussed a subject of which they were obviously very ignorant.

Spiritual Thoughts

Whoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it.

Library Signpost

The Bible has two parts: the Old Testament and the New Testament.

Notes On Two Best-Sellers

By REV. BENEDICT EHMANN

Prayer Is A Power

By REV. DANIEL A. LORD, S.J.

Along The Way

The older woman smiled. "I'd love to think I put a girl in the Carmel," she answered, "perhaps selfishly in the hope she'd pray for my husband and me."

Feast Days

Sunday, Sept. 14—THE EXALTATION OF THE HOLY CROSS

Feast Days

Monday, Sept. 15—SEVEN SORROWS OF OUR LADY

Feast Days

Tuesday, Sept. 16—ST. CORNELIUS AND CYPRIAN

Feast Days

Wednesday, Sept. 17—ST. MATTHEW OF ST. FRANCIS

Feast Days

Thursday, Sept. 18—ST. JOSEPH OF COURTESY

Feast Days

Friday, Sept. 19—ST. JANUARY AND COMPANIONS

Feast Days

Saturday, Sept. 20—ST. EUSTACHIUS AND COMPANIONS

STRANGE BUT TRUE

Little-Known Facts for Catholics
By M. J. MURRAY

Copyright, 1941, M. J. Murray

Perhaps not every reader of this column has read Anne Morrow Lindbergh's essay with the title quoted above. But all who have read it have heard of it for it has had immense unfavorable publicity.

Newspapers and magazines, orators, agitators, and members of "patriotic" organizations have ridiculed the little essay or have condemned it with extraordinary animus.

Naturally, in the course of keeping myself fairly well acquainted with all varieties of American thought on the subject of the war, I looked rather hurriedly through the 40 pages of the little essay when it first appeared. Since then I have wondered why it should have occasioned such scornful or contemptuous reaction. I attributed what seemed to be almost universal opposition to the fact that Mrs. Lindbergh was on the wrong side, that is to say, the side not favored by most of those who have ready access to the press and organs of public opinion.

Almost two years ago General Hugh Johnson said, "there ain't goin' to be no fairness from now on." I was dimly aware that "The Wave of the Future" was being given fair treatment; and I let it at that.

But now I have read the brochure again, and with the added knowledge that the year has brought, I feel much more strongly than I did before. Not only am I particularly interested in defending Mrs. Lindbergh, or for that matter her husband, but her book on second reading I find some ideas that are my own, and naturally I resent their being dismissed as ridiculous, or treacherous.

Her principal ideas can be expressed in these sentences:

"I cannot see this war simply and purely as a struggle between the Forces of Good and the Forces of Evil."

"The tragedy is that there is so much that is good in the Forces of the Past and so much that is evil in the Forces of the Future."

"To make matters worse, not to say that might makes right or that it is Germany's turn to win."

"It is not to claim that the things we dislike in Nazism are the forces of the future."

"But it is to say that somehow the leaders in Germany, Italy and Russia who wrote in 1940 have discovered how to use new social and economic forces; very often they have used them badly but nevertheless they have recognized and used them."

"They have felt the wave of the future and they have leapt upon it."

"I think that much will suffice as a statement of the key idea of Mrs. Lindbergh's little book. To me it seems indubitably true. I quite agree that the present war is not a crusade with all the forces of

good—that is to say of God—on one side and all the forces of evil—that is to say of Satan—on the other."

Behind Hitler and Mussolini, and even behind Lenin and Stalin there must have been, and as a matter of historical fact there was, a tremendous wave of popular resentment against Russia as it was in 1917 when the Czar was killed and his regime ended; in the Italy of 1922 when chaos gave occasion to Mussolini to march on Rome; in the Germany of 1932 when Hitler began to play upon the emotions of his people.

These men, Lenin, Mussolini, Hitler did not make something out of nothing. They are not creators. They worked with existing materials. The material with which they worked was a conviction among the people that something was radically wrong, and that a change was due. Mrs. Lindbergh asks the philosophical question, "What was pushing behind Communism? What behind Nazism? Is it nothing but a return to barbarism to be crushed at all costs by a crusade? Or is it some new and perhaps ultimately good conception of humanity trying to come to birth often through evil and horrible forms?"

These questions I call philosophical. Any one who imagines that a man, no matter how powerful, or three men, no matter how vicious and diabolical, could turn the world upside down unless the world had been somehow prepared to be turned upside down, does not take a philosophical view of the situation. The world does not suddenly go crazy without warning. Something was wrong. Some new movement was growing in strength. Some new force was ready to break.

As often happens in the history of this world, certain dangers were being recognized with a recognition of the new force and used it. Better men would have used it benevolently. These evil men used it malevolently.

For us here in the United States it is more important to detect similar unrest if it exists, and to make good use of it than to be blind to the signs and let some future dictator make use of it. As Mrs. Lindbergh says, "A world in which there were widespread depressions, millions of unemployed and drifting populations was not going to continue indefinitely. That world was ripe for change. That it had to die in violence is a catastrophe."

As I say, I am no champion of the Lindberghs. But it seems to me that the Colonel's lady and perhaps the Colonel himself have hit upon an important truth. It might be better to ease up on the vituperation and investigate our own political and economic condition. Perhaps we can ease up on Hitler better by an examination of conscience and a resolution of amendment than by going into battle with him.

(Copyright, 1941, N. C. W. C.)

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

"The Wave of the Future"

By REV. JAMES M. GILLIS, C.S.P., Editor, The Catholic World

Perhaps not every reader of this column has read Anne Morrow Lindbergh's essay with the title quoted above. But all who have read it have heard of it for it has had immense unfavorable publicity.

Newspapers and magazines, orators, agitators, and members of "patriotic" organizations have ridiculed the little essay or have condemned it with extraordinary animus.

Naturally, in the course of keeping myself fairly well acquainted with all varieties of American thought on the subject of the war, I looked rather hurriedly through the 40 pages of the little essay when it first appeared. Since then I have wondered why it should have occasioned such scornful or contemptuous reaction. I attributed what seemed to be almost universal opposition to the fact that Mrs. Lindbergh was on the wrong side, that is to say, the side not favored by most of those who have ready access to the press and organs of public opinion.

Almost two years ago General Hugh Johnson said, "there ain't goin' to be no fairness from now on." I was dimly aware that "The Wave of the Future" was being given fair treatment; and I let it at that.

But now I have read the brochure again, and with the added knowledge that the year has brought, I feel much more strongly than I did before. Not only am I particularly interested in defending Mrs. Lindbergh, or for that matter her husband, but her book on second reading I find some ideas that are my own, and naturally I resent their being dismissed as ridiculous, or treacherous.

Her principal ideas can be expressed in these sentences:

"I cannot see this war simply and purely as a struggle between the Forces of Good and the Forces of Evil."

"The tragedy is that there is so much that is good in the Forces of the Past and so much that is evil in the Forces of the Future."

"To make matters worse, not to say that might makes right or that it is Germany's turn to win."

"It is not to claim that the things we dislike in Nazism are the forces of the future."

"But it is to say that somehow the leaders in Germany, Italy and Russia who wrote in 1940 have discovered how to use new social and economic forces; very often they have used them badly but nevertheless they have recognized and used them."

"They have felt the wave of the future and they have leapt upon it."

"I think that much will suffice as a statement of the key idea of Mrs. Lindbergh's little book. To me it seems indubitably true. I quite agree that the present war is not a crusade with all the forces of

good—that is to say of God—on one side and all the forces of evil—that is to say of Satan—on the other."

Behind Hitler and Mussolini, and even behind Lenin and Stalin there must have been, and as a matter of historical fact there was, a tremendous wave of popular resentment against Russia as it was in 1917 when the Czar was killed and his regime ended; in the Italy of 1922 when chaos gave occasion to Mussolini to march on Rome; in the Germany of 1932 when Hitler began to play upon the emotions of his people.

These men, Lenin, Mussolini, Hitler did not make something out of nothing. They are not creators. They worked with existing materials. The material with which they worked was a conviction among the people that something was radically wrong, and that a change was due. Mrs. Lindbergh asks the philosophical question, "What was pushing behind Communism? What behind Nazism? Is it nothing but a return to barbarism to be crushed at all costs by a crusade? Or is it some new and perhaps ultimately good conception of humanity trying to come to birth often through evil and horrible forms?"

These questions I call philosophical. Any one who imagines that a man, no matter how powerful, or three men, no matter how vicious and diabolical, could turn the world upside down unless the world had been somehow prepared to be turned upside down, does not take a philosophical view of the situation. The world does not suddenly go crazy without warning. Something was wrong. Some new movement was growing in strength. Some new force was ready to break.

As often happens in the history of this world, certain dangers were being recognized with a recognition of the new force and used it. Better men would have used it benevolently. These evil men used it malevolently.

For us here in the United States it is more important to detect similar unrest if it exists, and to make good use of it than to be blind to the signs and let some future dictator make use of it. As Mrs. Lindbergh says, "A world in which there were widespread depressions, millions of unemployed and drifting populations was not going to continue indefinitely. That world was ripe for change. That it had to die in violence is a catastrophe."

As I say, I am no champion of the Lindberghs. But it seems to me that the Colonel's lady and perhaps the Colonel himself have hit upon an important truth. It might be better to ease up on the vituperation and investigate our own political and economic condition. Perhaps we can ease up on Hitler better by an examination of conscience and a resolution of amendment than by going into battle with him.

(Copyright, 1941, N. C. W. C.)

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the big wholesale food company, his instant reply was "Quartermaster."

They nodded sagely but in slight surprise, and he found himself ushered into a room covered with maps, loaded with complicated steering machinery, heavy with plans of the heavens. And to his horror he realized that he, who never had been to a darn in mathematics, had made a great mistake. Quartermasters in the Navy have to be able to do with food or supplies but everything in the world with the steering of a ship.

Why don't we Americans get together and agree on words?

When he came up before the officers who assigned the new recruits to their work in the navy they asked him what he had naturally prefer. As he was right out of the