

EDITORIALS

Our New Dress

This copy of the CATHOLIC COURIER appears in the magazine or tabloid form. It marks a departure from the style followed by our paper for more than fifty years. Yet it is not new to Catholic Rochester. Many years ago the "Catholic Citizen" shared with our paper the patronage of the people of the diocese, and used the magazine form all through the years of its existence. The "Catholic News" of New York City has long used this style, and the "Sunday Visitor" regularly goes out in this tabloid form.

We like the descriptive force of "magazine" as applied to our new format. We are not at all partial to its alleged synonym "tabloid." A magazine was originally a storehouse where things needed by the people, such as food, clothing, hardware, military supplies, were kept. Little wonder that publications dedicated to the service of the people, containing food for the mind, furnishings for the intellect, protection against the enemies of the soul, should take over the name "magazine," and make it their own. Your "COURIER" strives to be a veritable magazine to its readers. Into their homes in every nook and corner of the diocese, it goes weekly as a true storehouse of good things in the literary and religious line. May its new magazine form remind us of its desire to serve, and attract our earnest attention to all it contains.

"Tabloid" is the name often applied to papers in the magazine form. But the word has taken on new meaning because of the sensational and often indecent manner in which certain papers have played up tales of crime and sin and scandal. We hope to present news that deals rather with good deeds, acts of virtue, things that edify. We prefer to write up the golden jubilee of some happy couple that have lived and blessed the community by their religious career, rather than relate sordid details of the divorce of two unfortunates that have sinned and made a wreck of their marriage. The COURIER gratefully declines the doubtful honor of being called a tabloid!

We hope the new format will appeal to you, will make it easier for you to cover your weekly need of news. We hope it will lead you to pass on to a friend a good word for the "COURIER," and a recommendation that he become a regular reader.

Father McArdle

The graves and groves of Holy Sepulchre Cemetery have claimed another of the worthy priests of the diocese. Beneath its soil and under the shade of its evergreen trees has been placed the body of a man of God, who in earlier years as a seminarian was a daily visitor to its paths. No retreat in subsequent priestly years but found him seeking out the old haunts, visiting the graves of loved ones, living over again the happy days of school life. On Monday last his body was laid to rest in the plot he loved so well, and the final prayers of Holy Mother Church were solemnly chanted over his remains by Bishop Kearney.

Father Patrick McArdle was ordained to the Priesthood thirty eight years ago by Bishop McQuark. St. Bernard's Seminary was just going into its sixth year of life when he registered as a student for the Diocese of Rochester. After a short time of service in his home parish, St. Patrick's Cathedral, Father McArdle served in Auburn, at Hammondport, and in 1910 he became Pastor of St. Mary's Parish of Scottsville. The greater part of his years in the Priesthood was spent in Scottsville. There he did the work God had called him to; there he preached the word eloquently, there he acted as Christ's minister in celebration of Holy Mass, in absolving from sin, in teaching the young in breaking for devout souls the Bread of Life. Over thirty years of devoted care he has given to the souls of the faithful under his charge in Scottsville.

Now he has joined that ever growing number of worthy priests who have passed on. Now he is numbered among those who have heard and answered the call of the great High Priest. With solemn ceremony the Bishop of the Diocese has presided at his obsequies, has commended his soul to God, while consigning his body to its spot in God's acre. For many a year the faithful Catholic shall view his last resting place. Shall read his name on the cold stone, shall go over the names of so many brother priests buried in the same cemetery. And holy recollections of days gone by, of men who wrought mighty things for God, of priestly characters who have written their lives upon the souls of countless thousands, will arise in the memory of the beholder. Father McArdle has done his work, has done it well. He has added his part to the glorious tradition of spiritual growth that has been the blessing of the parishes that have raised their spires into the skies under the direction of the priest-graduates of St. Bernard's Seminary. Our sympathy to his brother, Father Edward McArdle, to his sister, to his bereaved congregation. May his priestly soul rest in peace.

Elmira and the Southern Tier

The "COURIER" appears today in a special edition for Elmira and the Southern Tier. So great has been the interest shown by this part of the diocese in the "COURIER," so eager the clergy and laity to get for themselves all the service a good Catholic newspaper can give them, that the need for a Southern Tier Edition became imperative. Under an Elmira headline, with special pages devoted entirely to items that concern the Southern Tier, sponsored by the Elmira office of the "COURIER," the new edition will go out each week into the homes of thousands of subscribers.

All praise is due the zealous pastors who have done so much to have their people live up to Bishop Kearney's slogan "A Courier in every home!" All praise is due the thousands who have so loyally cooperated with their pastors by becoming subscribers.

The "COURIER" in its Elmira Edition will strive to give to all our parishes in the Southern Tier every benefit a Catholic newspaper can bestow. To the clergy it offers its service for publicity on any parish project. It will welcome any suggestion from its friends looking to the betterment of its new coverage, or the improvement of any of its departments.

Our Lady of Lourdes Church

Elmira rejoices in the solemn blessing of the new Church of Our Lady of Lourdes, to be given by Bishop Kearney on the Feast of Christ the King, October 26. The ceremony speaks of development, of spiritual growth. It tells of the spreading out of the Catholic community beyond the limits of the existing parishes. It speaks of the deep faith of the people of Elmira, the loyal Catholic spirit that has

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Diocesan Recordings

A hearty welcome to new readers joining the "CATHOLIC COURIER" family in the Southern Tier deparries this week. This department is about, for and by the laity. It seeks to bring interesting and inspiring items to its readers (both of them) to advance lay participation with the Hierarchy in the work of Holy Mother the Church.

In the heart of this diocese, at Geneva on the shore of Seneca Lake is now being made ready, a week-end stopping off place for our laymen. It will not have the appeal of the customary lake or seashore resort. It will have a far more significant appeal. A profitable week-end in the company of "The Way the Truth and the Life" will be offered. It is the "Our Lady of the Lake Retreat and Mission House" being put into shape on Lochland Road by the Redemptorist Fathers in charge.

Hundreds of men of this diocese have participated in laymen's retreats at St. Bernard's Seminary and at Camp Stella Maris on Conesus Lake. Many have gone out of the diocese to attain the spiritual benefits and peace of mind which come from making these week-end retreats. Now in a spot ideally located and equipped for a permanent retreat house, the men of the diocese can plan for their "week-end with their Lord and Maker," in the center of the diocese.

That the retreat house movement is gaining in interest is noted in the news of the week. Comes word from Cleveland that the Laymen's Retreat League of that city is planning to raise \$100,000 for the erection of a permanent year-round retreat house.

Parish groups and members of lay organizations are already planning to take the week-end off some week at "Our Lady's" retreat house in Geneva. Men who have never experienced a spiritual week-end of this kind should try it once and they will be doing what we are here trying to get others to make the retreat. Special graces and spiritual benefits are stored up, physical advantages are derived from being away from worldly cares and anxieties. It is a restful and satisfying experience.

In 50 years the New York State Council Knights of Columbus has with its subordinate councils built up a record for service to Church and nation that give just cause for celebrating a golden jubilee. If it were the Tuberculosis Sanitarium at Gabriels, N. Y., alone, that the Knights had built and maintained for ill members, that would be sufficient. But thousands of dollars have been spent in furnishing Catholic higher education for young men and women. The State Council has promoted lay retreats, has stood ready to defend the Church when attacked, has cooperated in the drives on indecent movies and indecent literature, has advanced Catholic activity throughout the state highlighted by the pilgrimage each year to the North American Martyrs Shrine. The Knights are inviting Catholic young men in the state to join them as members. The more strong, virile Catholic laymen they enlist, the greater the program for the Church's defense in the future.

Feast Days

- Sunday, Oct. 24.—CHRIST THE KING.
- Monday, Oct. 27.—ST. FRUMENTIUS.
- Tuesday, Oct. 28.—SS. SIMON AND JUDE.
- Wednesday, Oct. 29.—ST. NARCISSEUS.
- Thursday, Oct. 30.—ST. GERARD.
- Friday, Oct. 31.—VIGIL OF ALL SAINTS.
- Saturday, Nov. 1.—ALL SAINTS.

Clips

Civilized people are the ones who "refine" their food to take out most of its value and then take pills to make up the deficit. —Indianapolis News.

Maybe grandfather's clock was primitive, but it didn't stop every time lightning struck a wire somewhere. —Milwaukee Journal.

A perverse heart is abominable to the Lord; and His will is in them that walk sincerely.

STRANGE BUT TRUE

Little-Known Facts for Catholics

By M. J. MURRAY

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Along The Way

'Life's' Featured Heroine

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

Like most editors, the editors of "Life" magazine seem to have a heroine. She reappears in their pages with a frequency rivaled only by the ubiquitous Mrs. Roosevelt. Their heroine is not a splendid mother, a great woman scientist, a famous woman of literature or the humanities, a servant of the public good. Her one claim to fame is that over and over again she does something which would cause a normal, decent woman to die with shame: She undresses in public. In her own charming parlance, "she strips."

"Life" discovered her in a 42nd Street burlesque house in New York through the concern which the police were showing in the activities of that so-called theater. It has followed her with an obsequious camera. Their photographer was there to photograph her when she stripped to aid the British relief, when she did her same monotonous immodesty to launch the aluminum drive. The heroine is of course, Gypsy Rose Lee and frankly I don't get the enthusiasm.

I happened to run into the lady in "Hollywood." She had been signed on a motion picture contract and I passed her one day on the lot a dull, inert looking woman toward whom, dressed, you'd not give a second glance. She was signed by the company in the absence of Joe Breen of the Hays Office. When he returned he found a rampart of mail on his desk all protesting the appearance of the woman on the screen. But the company that got stuck with her had its own sweet time. She turned out to have all the acting ability of Charlie McCarthy and Ed Bergin, an expressionless face, a rasping voice. Her contract was not renewed and she silently slipped back to the sort of theater that rated her presence.

But "Life" finds her of heroic proportions. And now that she writes a detective story with a disgusting title, in the midst of the tremendous pressure of war news, it gives her four pages, though it notes that as a story the book is not worth much. And for the delight of its staff it assembles a company of burlesque queens and unpleasant looking men to send the stench of burlesque into the houses of the nation.

Well, as an editor, I have a heroine too. She is entering the novitiate in a few days to devote her life to loving God and working for little children. She is clever and charming and far more beautiful than Gypsy Rose Lee ever hoped to be. But she will don a heavy habit and wear a veil. So she will remain my heroine, unnoticed by the photographers. Naturally, after its concentration on Gypsy Rose Lee the editors of "Life" would not be interested.

A Stole

As the Brother Sacristan handed me the stole, he said:

"You're the first that's worn this. It was made by a dear old lady of the parish and she brought it in just the other day. She wanted to do something for the Church, and she did every bit of the embroidery herself."

I took in my hands the dainty, really beautiful stole which the fingers of the precious old lady had made. It was of exquisite workmanship, lovely art. Long hours must have been spent bringing it to that intricate perfection. I put it on reverently, this work of love. But I knew that it was the Eucharistic Lord who had long since accepted it and said His grateful thanks.

Smart Like A Quiz Kid

The visiting priest was asking the youngsters questions to baptism. Finally he hit what he thought was a good one.

"Can a pagan," he asked, "baptize a Christian?"

A hand shot up. "No father he can't," the boy replied.

"Ah," said the priest, thinking that he had the youngster flummoxed, "I thought anyone with the right intention could baptize."

"I know," answered the boy. "But you asked, 'Can a pagan baptize a Christian?' And if the person is a Christian, that means he has already been baptized, so nobody can baptize him again."

Development—For What?

Amazing the advances of science; and amazing the uses to which they are put. A new luminous curtain has been invented which holds the shadow of those who stand before it for a matter of some hours. The demonstrators who wanted to show the new invention left as their contribution to science a man and woman standing before the curtain thumbing their noses at each other.

High and noble uses for science!

The law of balance applies to everything, and you can't remove a dumb idea till you provide a good one to take its place. —Newark (N. J.) News.

Isn't it strange that many Americans will preach the joys of freedom and live submissively under the domination of a political boss? —Denver "Post."

Speak the truth and shame your enemy.