

EDITORIALS

Our Catholic Schools In Review

The official Diocesan Review and Annual Calendar of the COURIER goes to press with today's issue. It is devoted this year to the Catholic schools of the diocese, their history, registration, their work.

Catholics have had some knowledge of the Diocesan School System, but will find in this Review items and statistics that will improve that knowledge. Parents will be most intimately concerned with the provision made for the training of their boys and girls. But those who have no children to send into these Catholic schools will still maintain that interest which has been the foundation on which these schools have been built and the unfailing source of their continued support.

"Have a new school on me," was the utterance of a great industrialist and philanthropist who died last Sunday in New York City. Simon Luggenberg. His millions enabled him to say this frequently, and to crown his gifts of school buildings with a lasting gift for scholars in the form of the Luggenberg Memorial Foundation.

The Catholic people of this diocese with slenderest means have said to their communities frequently in the past years, "Have a new school on me." Not just a new school, but a religious school, a school dedicated to that complete education of youth that can be given only by a school that knows God and teaches God. To teach the history of men that have been founders of industry, inventors of scientific and industrial wonders, builders of language and literary tradition, leaders of their people, defenders of freedom, is part of the work of education. To teach God as the Supreme Author of all things, Creator of all things, Leader of all men, Supreme Intelligence of which all created intelligence is sprung, is likewise part of any true system of education. Above all must real education view man in his true light as a child of God as destined to eternal life with God, and gauge its training in accordance with this view.

Great credit is due every man and woman of this generation and of the generations to come for their cooperation with their Bishop and Pastors in building up the Catholic School System of the Diocese. It is one of the greatest works of God's Church. It is an investment that has paid spiritual dividends to all who have shared in its inception and in its support. Millions have not been our portion, but of the meager resources at hand we have done a work and are doing a work in education that will call for God's constant blessing upon us. Clergy, religious, lay, all share in this glory of the Church in the diocese, which is its Catholic School system.

Armistice Day

November 11, 1918, was a great day for the world. An armistice had been declared between the opposing armies of the World War, bringing a cessation of hostilities that would eventually mean peace. The war to end wars had come to an end. Peace was on the program for the year ahead. For twenty years the celebration of Armistice Day centered around the fact—

Then came the awakening! A new World War that made the first World War look like something in miniature, broke out. To make the world safe for democracy, gave way to the determination of wicked men to make the world safe for dictatorship. The older slogan gave place to the new slogan!

Armistice Day of 1941 finds the world suffering from a war that is totalitarian, an all out war. Its program was written by one dictator, was carried out for a time by three dictators, is now being followed by the remaining two who have turned on their former partner. Thirteen countries have bowed before the power of the Axis partners. More are on the list. In the air and under the sea, the fight goes on, while land armies of unprecedented size with mechanical equipment such as the world has never before seen engage in battles where the casualties run into the millions.

America is committed to aid to the allies short of war. How short of war such aid may continue to be given is more than an academic question today. Whatever difference of opinion may divide Americans on the part their country should take in the war, one thing should be common to all, that the protection and continued welfare of the United States should be a purpose common to all. Archbishop Mc-Nichols did a real service to all who desire the truth when he pointed out in his recent Pastoral Letter that Pope Pius XI in condemning atheistic Communism did not give governments a moral direction regarding aid of refusal of aid to Russia; any more than he included the German people in his condemnation of Nazism.

Armistice Day 1941 should find all Americans praying that war may be kept far from our country, that peace with justice may continue with us; that God may guide the officials of our country so that they may do what is best for our citizens and for the peace and restoration of a war-made world.

Modern Martyrs

Every age has its witnesses for the faith. Some live for the faith, some die for it. It is a mistake to feel that martyrs belong only to history, to the early days of the Church. Wherever the faith is, there persecution will be found. And where persecution is, there martyrs shall appear to witness to the faith with their blood.

The United States is not old, America goes back only a few hundred years to its discovery and settlement. But those few hundred years have given us some who already are canonized as Saints of God, leaving many others whose cause is deserving of promotion. The Commission for the United States Martyrs is furthering this cause, and prayers were asked by Bishop Gannon of Erie for it. Bishop Gannon has prepared and sent to Rome, under authorization of all our Bishops, a catalogue of the American Martyrs, which examines their merits and gives the information needed for the first examination by the Roman authorities. There are one hundred eleven names on the list, which of course does not contain the names of Father Jogues and his companions already canonized.

Catholics everywhere will gladly follow the exhortation of Bishop Gannon, to begin a Crusade of Prayer for the canonization of those on this list whom the Church will find worthy of the honors of the altar. Our faith should take on renewed strength in the face of so many heroic figures who have gladly faced death as witnesses to it.

She Will Return To Life

The Ruler in Sunday's Gospel had faith in Christ's power to raise the dead. Doubtlessly, that faith was based on what he had seen or

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Diocesan Recordings

FOUND or should it be reformulated in the Diocese of Rochester by the many happy to rediscover it in their own diocesan newspaper in the new magazine format. The Recorder heard this in many circles, the past two weeks. Lay persons who had never mentioned the paper to us to show they were reading it, were enthusiastic. They are finding that this newspaper serves a definite, home-defense-of-the-Church purpose. The newspaper's existence and its progress stand as a bulwark against forces inimical to Holy Mother the Church. It is one of the real arsenals of democracy, cited by His Excellency, Bishop Kearney in an address at Brockport State Normal School, the school the radio and the press. The CATHOLIC COURIER is on the ground, alert to events and their significance to our people in their home communities.

MORE ENTHUSIASM will be manifested this week for the diocesan newspaper. Coming to readers will be an added service. True training of faith of the future will be emphasized. This will come in a handsome, illustrated and meaty Annual Calendar and Review. Out this week also a beautiful, historical supplement to record the onward march of the diocese, the formation of a new parish, Our Lady of Lourdes of Elmira. Diocesan concern as with the universal church is constant. The diocesan newspaper seeks to do its part in advancing the work of Christ in this particular vineyard.

AT RANDOM Lax in the practice of religion, one soul was reclaimed in a current lay organization membership campaign. For unity of purpose, Catholic women's societies are banded together in the Rochester Diocesan Council, National Council of Catholic Women. Their activities are reported on the Women's World Page. Workers in the Bishop's Campaign for Decent Literature are eyeing the so-called comic books. The danger lies in the unobjectionable comics, sandwiched in with those of danger to the young. Peace is uppermost in the minds of Catholic lay groups, especially as Armistice Day nears. The Knights of Columbus call has gone forth for prayers and more prayers by their members. In addition to their prayers the Catholic Central Verein is studying deeply the Holy Father's plan for peace. All organizations are urged to keep sending letters, religious articles and creature comforts to the boys on the land, on the sea and in the air.

QUERIES and REPLIES

You surely must admit that there are a lot of good people who are not Catholics. Will they be saved?

In answer to this question, we would say that it is quite possible for one to be separated from the Body of the Church and yet belong to the Soul of the Church without knowing it. A person who through no fault of his own does not belong to the Body of the Church is regarded not as a miscreant but as merely mistaken; and, since his errors are not culpable, they are not imputed to him as sins.

If such a one has been baptized and has never lost the Grace of Baptism by grievous sins, or if, having lost the Grace of Justification, he has recovered it through an act of perfect contrition, he may belong truly to the Soul of the Church and be saved. All this however presupposes that the one outside the Catholic Church is in good faith, lives a good life, and through no fault of his own fails to recognize the necessity of membership in the Catholic Church. Such, we trust, is the condition of many who are out of the Church through no fault of their own. (From the pen of Father Richard Felix, O.S.B., Defenders of the Faith, Concepcion, Missouri.)

We can't understand those naval writers who refer to a ship as "she" and they boldly remark that she is "over-age." — Easton "Express."

Go "Along the Way" with Father Lord. See Editorial Page.

STRANGE BUT TRUE

Little-Known Facts for Catholics

By M. J. MURRAY

CONCELEBRATION (THE CONSECRATION IN UNISON OF THE SAME EUCHARIST BY MORE THAN ONE PRIEST) IS THE GENERAL CUSTOM IN THE EASTERN CHURCH.



HILDESHEIM CATHEDRAL GERMANY.



AS A CORONA LUCIS 22 Feet in diameter. MADE IN 10TH CENTURY.



Until 1846 ENGLISH LAW OF DE ODAND PROVIDED THAT A CHATELAIN WHICH CAUSED A PERSON'S DEATH (IE. A HORSE, BULL ETC.) SHOULD BE SOLD AND PROCEEDS GO TO MASSES FOR HIS SOUL.

THE CROSS OF SPIT FREQUENTLY USED AS BOOK REFERENCE ORIGINATED IN CHURCH BOOKS TO INDICATE WHERE THE SIGN OF THE CROSS SHOULD BE MADE.

Along The Way

Drunks Are Tiresome

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

Of all the wearisome people in the world drunks take place in line at the head of the low class. I don't mean the dead in the gutter drunk but the still standing on his feet drunk, who makes life an annoyance for everyone concerned. Like the drunk who staggered out of a tavern the other night to link his arm in mine, follow me into the street, insist loudly on paying my fare (which, believe me, he didn't succeed in doing) and then pursue me down the aisle talking at the top of his voice. I had the last word. It was all too tiresome so when he cried loudly, "I want to sit and talk with you," I answered not quite so loudly but with effective emphasis, "Well, I don't want a drunk sitting—and talking with me."

The people who have to suffer most from these drunks seem to be cashiers and waitresses even in the better hotel restaurants. Back of me, one recently took over the cashier's desk. "I hurt the feelings of a little girl that waits in this restaurant," he yammered, "and I came back to apologize." For half an hour, he demanded to see the waitress he had insulted, while the poor cashier, trying not to have him thrown out, nearly died of embarrassment and annoyance. In another hotel where we were holding a convention, a drunk demanded that the waitress drink a glass of beer with him. "We're not allowed to do that on duty," she replied mildly. Which didn't stop him in the least. Everyone in the place, while he kept pestering the girl with, "Oh, come on, I just want to give you a break! Be a sport, and give yourself a break," wanted to pitch him headfirst into the street.

A friend of mine, as we discussed this tiresomeness of drunks, the utter boredom they induce in everyone except their maudlin selves, told me of the soda girl in the drugstore who, when the drunk demanded a limeade, asked quietly, "Plain or carbonated water?" He didn't answer. She asked him again. He drunkenly mumbled back in his throat. Then she lost her temper. She leaned across the counter and in a voice that fairly shook the perfume bottles off the shelves, she yelled at him, "Are you going to tell me or aren't you? PLAIN OR CARBONATED WATER!" He answered her that time, and drank his drink looking completely whipped.

Would that the sickly, thick-voiced, borsome drivel of drunks could be put on a disk, and the next morning, when their heads ached viciously and their world was in collapse, the disk was played back at them over and over again! They'd know then how the rest of the world despises them.

Fatalist
She was about eight, dressed in a light blue dress and sprawled in youthful abandon on the cold stone doorsteps. The night was chilly, with all the treachery of autumn lurking in its chill. So avuncular busybody, I said to her, "Aren't you afraid you'll catch cold sitting on those cold steps?" Her answer had all the power of youthful fatalism. "Maybe. But I should worry. I got a cold already. I'm just letting it run." Well, maybe that's as good a way to treat a cold as any of the others.

Men's Clothes Are Gay
Time was when I bemoaned the drabness of men's clothes. They seemed to me as dull and colorless as any garments ever donned by the human animal. Dark, morning-after browns, funeral blacks, greys of a foggy sort, with an occasional foray into navy blue.

Well, I've been giving a retreat on the campus of a Catholic men's university, and I can complain of the lack of imagination in men's clothes no longer. There aren't any really dark suits. There are shades that come close to running the gamut of the spectrum. There are green trousers walking around topped by light tan coats; there are sky blue and yellows; there are patterns in suits that once we'd not have dared risk in a tie. There are sweaters and loose coolie jackets and outfits that look like the nightmare of a designer. The pants and coats display a complete lack of any recognizable unity. And the shirts may be anything from bright red to morning blue, with ties that dazzle as well as startle.

Thank Heaven, the male has again returned his rights as a gay and gaudy creature. Once however, I nearly fainted. After this parade of sartorial imagination, I looked up to greet the young man who entered my room. He gave me cause for fainting, all right: A white shirt, one tone tie, and a suit, the pants and coat of which were of the same color pattern and style of cloth. The Radical!

Dangerous Ages
I like the tact of the Sodalist who described her Sodality thus: "We have two divisions in our Sodality. The junior division starts at twelve and runs on to sixteen. The senior division starts at sixteen and runs on. . . . It starts at sixteen and runs on. . . . Well, it starts at sixteen and runs on."

Officials tell us to get tough. All right; and let's see you get tough enough to jail the people who are plotting against America.—Hartford "Times."