

UNITED WE STAND

The United States has been attacked. Her soldiers and sailors have been murdered by an enemy that was making ready to strike even while it pretended to be seeking ways toward keeping peace.

From the lips of our great religious leaders have come words of encouragement to the President, pledging all our resources to the cause.

Prayers for our soldiers and sailors that God may protect them from harm; prayers for those in authority that God may guide them; prayers for our President that God's constant blessing be with him in meeting the vast responsibilities of his post.

United we stand! United in one love for our country, united in one consuming desire for her welfare, for her victory over her assailants.

BILL OF RIGHTS WEEK

The Fifth of December has been assigned to commemoration of the Bill of Rights, the first series of amendments to our Constitution.

Think what it would mean if conquered countries could hope for a treaty of peace incorporating the doctrine of our Bill of Rights!

We enjoy the present possession of these freedoms. We look upon them as the very essence of Americanism.

December 15, 1791 saw the ratification of the ten amendments known as our Bill of Rights by Virginia, making up the ten of the thirteen States that voted it into our Constitution.

A PRELATE'S ANNIVERSARY

During this week we have observed with solemn service at the Pro-Cathedral the Anniversary of the death of Archbishop Hickey.

The year has passed all too quickly since God called our beloved Archbishop from the laborious conflict of this world.

The lasting impression Archbishop Hickey left on his spiritual children was the picture of a man of faith. He awoke in the morning to greet His God in a prayer of faith.

Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; from now henceforth, with the Spirit, for their works follow them.

WHO ART THOU?

The Pharisees knew well the prescriptions of the Jewish religion. They were well instructed in the history of the Jews, and knew well why they were set aside by God as a chosen race.

(Continued on Page 27)

STRANGE BUT TRUE

Little-Known Facts for Catholics

By M. J. MURRAY

Illustration of St. Sophia's Cathedral in Kiev with text: 'OLDEST OF RUSSIAN CATHEDRALS ST. SOPHIA'S, KIEV. ALSO RANKS AS THE MOST ORNATE WITH ITS 19 GILDED DOMES & STRANGELY MIXED ARCHITECTURE.'

QUERIES and REPLIES

Why Doesn't God Make His Mind Known To Us in A Manner That No Man Could Mistake?

If God wanted to send a message to our race He could of course blazon it in fiery characters against the sky and call the attention of men to it with flashing lightning and crashing peals of thunder.

When God wishes to accomplish an end in the world which He has created, He employs secondary causes that are in accord with the nature of mankind.

God orders all things sweetly. He avoids the spectacular, the startling, the sensational, and obtains His ends in gentle, unobtrusive manner.

Diocesan Recordings

"So help us God," the words of President Roosevelt in declaring a state of war with Japan can well be adopted as a national slogan.

The war is here and work and prayer must be intensified. Lay organizations can now concentrate upon the programs they have for cheering the men in service.

Firmness is the need of the hour. Rumors must be carefully weighed to avoid useless concern when they are false.

We who are parents of boys about to be in service must seek for them, through prayer, Divine assistance. The duty is plain.

The important work of our Catholic lay organizations cannot be lessened at home. The fight against forces of evil will be intensified at home and decency will need strong support to be continued.

The battle against indecency in motion pictures and in magazines will not let-up but will rather be more demanding as the war continues. Pledges must be taken and honestly kept.

A sign of let-up in the campaign for decent literature. In one store the display card pledging cooperation with the National Organization for Decent Literature was all but covered by "Modern Romances" magazines of "Laff."

The objection of the National Legion of Decency to the motion picture "No Greater Sin," classed as "C" was this: "The Legion deems this film, which deals with social disease, screen material unsuitable for exhibition in motion picture theaters.

As a contrast to what most of the world is experiencing now as reported by press and radio the motion picture, "The Story of the Vatican," at the Little Theater in Rochester and booked elsewhere furnishes a story of peace and world concern.

Good Deed Recommended

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

Shakespeare to the contrary notwithstanding, the good deeds we do live after us.

The young priest who had studied in Rome was talking of outstanding experiences.

The day the late Mrs. Nicholas Brady got the Lactare Medal, he said, "I was still a young student in the American college. Word was passed around that following the important ceremony good American food would be dispensed.

The thought of American food threw us all into a fair uproar, so one of my friends and myself got there ahead of anyone else and sat ourselves down far from the scene of the ceremonies to which we had not been invited to wait.

"Well, as we were sitting there waiting, out into the yard walked a quiet little lady. She strolled over toward us. One of the unimportant guests, we figured, maybe someone who hadn't been invited except, like ourselves, for the food.

"May I sit down with you?" she asked. "I'm tired."

"We answered politely and she sat down, and then pulled out a package of good American cigarettes. At that time they were selling in Rome at 50 cents a pack, which made 'em just dreams and illusions to us poor seminarians.

"Have one," she offered, and we expressed regrets. We weren't allowed to smoke except in the seclusion of our rooms.

"She talked for a while and then as she left, asked our names.

"Shortly after, food appeared, and so did the rest of the seminarians, so a pleasant time was had by all.

"Next morning to the American College came two cartons of cigarettes, one for each of us. And inside was the case of Mrs. Nicholas Brady. On the big day she got the Lactare Medal she noticed the hunger in the eyes of two American seminarians for American cigarettes.

Feast Days

- Sunday, Dec. 14.—ST. NICASIVS. Monday, Dec. 15.—ST. VALENTIAN. Tuesday, Dec. 16.—ST. EUSEBIUS. Wednesday, Dec. 17.—ST. LAZARUS (EMBER DAY). Thursday, Dec. 18.—EXPECTATION OF OUR LADY. Friday, Dec. 19.—ST. NEMESIVS (EMBER DAY). Saturday, Dec. 20.—ST. EUGENE (EMBER DAY).

Along The Way

rettes and remembered it effectively.

"She's in heaven now. But none of her benefactions ever left more grateful memories than that one."

The Names of Your Characters

Like all those who occasionally dabble in fiction, I have the deuce of a time selecting names for my characters. After a few scores, I found that all my characters ran to names beginning with B.

So despairing of the time-consuming method by which Dickens walked the streets of London looking for unusual names for his characters, I hit on a much simpler process. As I began a story long or short, I picked up the city telephone book, and stabbed into the pages whatever page I opened to was the page from which I selected the first character name.

Even at that, I found the long arm of chance (or the prodding of unconscious memory) playing me tricks. I named, for instance, a particularly obnoxious character after a charming and very holy old priest whom I personally had never met but who seemed to be known by hundreds of devoted friends.

But the climax came when I was naming the weak and Catholicly-traitorous character for an early novel. Out of the phone book I picked the surname he was to bear. Then around on my tongue I rolled a variety of Christian names, finally selecting one that seemed particularly choice and appropriate.

Then I got a letter. "Thank you so much for naming your new character after me," the letter read, and I know I gasped in horror.

For I had named my villain after a young and altogether delightful Jesuit confrere to whom I had to write in haste, begging him to forgive me for baptizing with his name the character I meant to use for a thoroughly weak villain.

Just last evening I met the victim. He was very kind and forgiving, but I think he still wonders how it all happened. So, for that matter, do I.