

# Catholic Courier

VOLUME IV OF OCTOBER 8, 1942 NUMBER 41

Official Newspaper of The Rochester Diocese  
With the Approbation of the  
MOST REVEREND JAMES EDWARD KEARNEY, D.D.  
Bishop of Rochester

The CATHOLIC COURIER has my most enthusiastic approval. A diocesan newspaper has become an essential part of the program of Catholic action in every diocese. The CATHOLIC COURIER should be found in every Catholic home in this diocese. I find it hard to understand how any Catholic can be so indifferent as to what is transpiring in his church throughout the world as to rely upon unreliable sources of information or even to seek no information whatever. Let us have a brief slogan "The CATHOLIC COURIER in every Catholic home."

— JAMES E. KEARNEY, Bishop of Rochester.

## TWO NOTABLE JUBILEES

The COURIER extends its hearty greetings to the Rev. Michael J. Hayes and to the people of St. Patrick's, Owego, on the occasion of the 100th Anniversary of the Parish. Memories of hallowed ceremonies that have intimately concerned present and past parishioners, mingle with recollections of the general daily and weekly program of Mass and school work and all the items that concern the work of God's church in that district. Marriages and Baptisms, funerals, have made the church edifice a lasting memorial to newlyweds, to parents, to the bereaved, of memorable events in their lives. The ordinary ministrations of religion have made it for its parishioners a veritable religious home, a House of God.

St. John Evangelist Parish in Spencerport celebrated yesterday its Seventy-Fifth Anniversary. Few there are that can go back to the beginnings of a parish boasting this length of years. But there are many of the second generation, and still more of the third, who glory in their privilege to follow in the way of revered ancestors who were the founding fathers of the parish. Father Emmett Magee rejoices with his loyal flock in the celebration of this significant anniversary of the parish. The COURIER salutes him and his people as they thank God for the blessings of seventy five years of religious life dominated and directed within the walls of the earlier edifices and of the present gracefully beautiful parish church.

## TEMPERANCE

Temperance is a virtue recommended to all. Especially to our young men and women is the practice of temperance a safe guarantee against disaster, moral and physical. Temperance in itself applies to the governing according to reason of all the appetites. It calls for moderation in eating as well as in drinking, for proper use of many things besides alcohol. Today in the popular mind, it refers almost exclusively to restriction of the use of alcoholic drinks.

Temperance may suggest to one abstinence from all such drinks, to another the moderate use of them. Certain temperaments may find in total abstinence the only temperance that is safe for them. Others may be sufficiently secure to use intoxicants according to wise limitations. Surely, young men and women do well to avoid the regular use of liquor and do better when they leave strong drink alone.

Catholics should make it a matter of conscience to be temperate in all things, particularly in the matter of drinking. God's gifts are for man's use, but God expects His reasonable creatures to use their reason in dealing with these gifts. Young people would do well to avoid drinking places, to stay away from company that would urge them to drink. Right here is where proper control of the liquor problem must be sought, in the self-restraint of the temperate individual.

## REV. THOMAS F. TIMMONS

News of the death of E. B. Balo of the Rev. Thomas F. Timmons, graduate of St. Bernard's Seminary, native of Auburn, and veteran of many years in the Priesthood, will bring sorrow and regret to his host of friends in this diocese. His work in the ministry has left its mark on the city and diocese of Buffalo. St. Margaret's Parish stands as a lasting testament to his ability and zeal.

The persistence and determination that led him to overcome many obstacles to follow his vocation, followed him into the Priesthood. Earnest in his love for the church, untiring in his labors for souls, he has made his priestly career the source of untold blessings for countless souls. May he rest in peace!

## ALL OUT FOR SCRAP

America has become scrap conscious. The newspapers and magazines have done themselves proud in publicizing the need for all the scrap metal available. Blast furnaces and steel mills may not be shut down for lack of material.

Look into your own buildings, your own reserve of scrap metal. Let every piece of metal in gutter or cellar or yard be put in a pile for easy collection by the authorities. Sell it to your junkman, give it to the committee, put it in front of your home for collection on the day assigned.

For every ton of iron put into a furnace, another ton of scrap metal can be included; it saves ton, hurries the process of making steel. Do your part in making for nation-wide scrap drive a thoroughgoing success!

## TO WIN THE WAR!

The first thought of every American should be to win the war. No project should be given consideration that will hinder the work, no movement that will take time of legislators and executives away from the war objective should be up for discussion.

This should rule out any attempt to bring back prohibition. The noble experiment surely brought enough of trouble, corruption, bootlegging, secret drinking, demoralization of the young, racketeering, gangsterism, to make permanent the very determined action of the electorate that repealed prohibition. America does not forget. The

(Continued on Page 19)

# America's Hour In the Missions

By the Editors of The Shield

We may think of mission history as a great clock. When the hands pointed to very early morning, it was the hour of the Twelve Apostles who spread the Faith into the lands of the Near East. When the hands stood at six, it was the first hour for the Americas; that was the time when Christopher Columbus and the other great explorers found the western world and brought the missionaries with them. When the clock showed nine, it was the hour of the Orient, when despite great difficulties and persecutions, the Faith was planted there by such men as Blessed John of Montecorvino, St. Francis Xavier and Father Ricci. The two hands are drawing close together now at the top of the clock. Each hand is traversed with a straight bar, which gives it the shape of a cross, the symbol of the Christian Faith. And the two hands are forming a narrow, inclusive V, which has its own symbolism. But most important, the hour at the top of the clock is the hour of America.

People try to make this war appear different, of worse, than all its predecessors by calling it a "global" war. The word, word "global" should hold no terrors for Catholics, for that is what the word "catholic" means. The warfare in which the Catholic Church is always engaged the missionary war to win souls to the love of Christ has never been less than global.

Catholics of the United States, along with all other Americans, have accepted the idea that our country has destiny to fulfill upon which the happiness of perhaps most of mankind will depend. We have been told and we are taking it for granted, that when this war is finished we are going to have something to say about how people are going to live in the countries that we have saved from tyranny. Without getting political, we may say that Americans believe the world is their problem. Catholic Americans should have always believed that as far as missions are concerned.

But now there are facts to bring this idea home to us with a force that we cannot escape. Let's look at some of these facts.

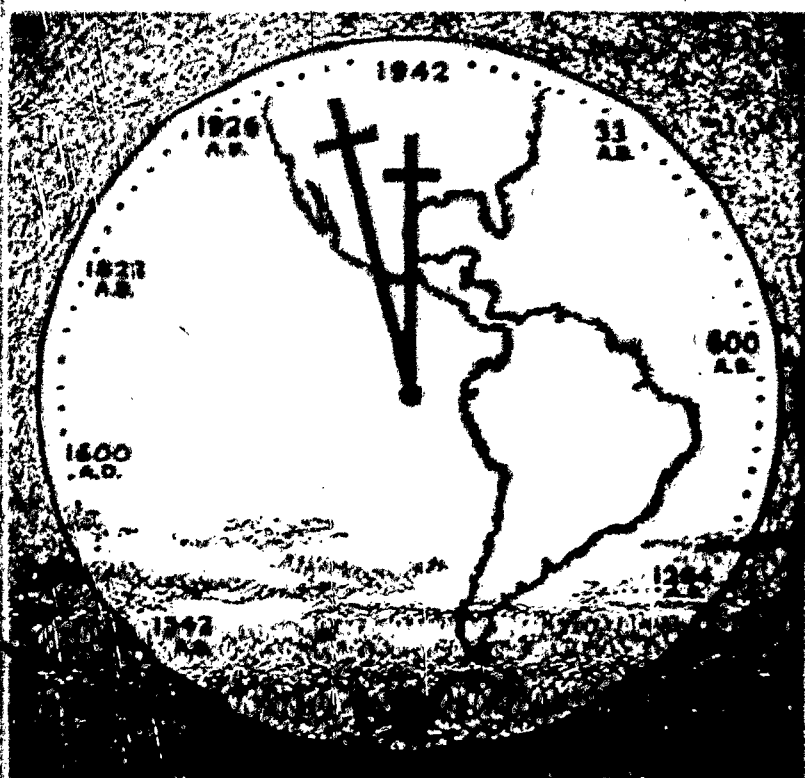
The budget for foreign missions, as you have been told before, is about \$24,000,000 per year. That includes everybody and everything in the mission world. This budget is met by the General Fund of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith and by direct appeals of religious communities, who have to "trickle" people for missionary work and, after shipping them thousands of miles, provide enough for a very frugal subsistence.

Well, the U. S. A. has been giving about one-fourth of that world budget. The rest of it came from such countries as Holland, France and Belgium. Holland, just to give you a rough idea of the way we have carried our share of the load, gave \$177,000 to the General Fund of the Propagation of the Faith in 1938 while we gave \$870,000. Holland had a Catholic population of 2,300,000 at that time. Ours was about 21,000,000.

How much do you think Holland will be able to give this year? It will not be much. Even if the people were able to give it is hardly likely that the German custodians would allow any precious money to be exported. You can say that for most of the countries of Europe we would be safe in supposing that our one-fourth will have to be jumped to four-fifths. Expressed in dollars this means that our contribution to the General Fund of the Propagation of the Faith should expand to about two and a half million dollars, while our contribution to the whole of the foreign mission budget should leap up to something like twenty million dollars.

But money is not everything. Souls cannot be bought into the Catholic Church. Consecrated workers must instruct the minds and prepare the hearts of the people in the missionary lands, so that the grace of God may take root and flourish in them. In 1941, there were 79,000 priests and religious working in the foreign missions. More than 32 per cent of their number came from these four countries: France, Germany, Holland and Belgium.

It is utterly hopeless to think that these nations, under present conditions, can continue to supply this needed personnel. To look at a few facts should convince one: 17,500 priests of France are known to have been called for service as soldiers in the regular army; in Germany, the number of priestly vocations has fallen off by more than one-third, and all Catholic



## Remember October 18 MISSION SUNDAY

—Along The Way—

### Customs At The Border

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

Customs are one of the things which from my brief European experience I remember with acute dislike. It seemed to me that at the border you were always regarded by the European officials as a potential criminal just about to land in their country bearing bombs and weapons of espionage and arson. How different the genial, pleasant, courteous men of customs who meet you on the American-Canadian border. Their voices are soft with politeness. Their manner is regretful even when they ask you the essential questions. They look into your bags with what seems a gesture of apology. And you glow with a sudden fondness for the human species.

Yet they tell stories of those border customs which make you wonder how the officials keep their tempers or their trust in the race of man. For instance:

The inspector gave the man travelling with his baby son a very cursory examination. The baby was brandishing a rattle which amused the custom official who liked children. When the examination was over, the man said in an ironic voice, "How do you know, inspector that I'm not smuggling diamonds across the line sewed in the lining of my coat?" The inspector regarded him thoughtfully. Then he leaned forward and took the rattle out of the baby's hands.

"Because," he said, breaking it open and laying in his palm the two little pebbles that were making the rattle rattle, "you hid the diamonds in your baby's toy."

And he marched him off the train.

They told of another smart aleck who baited a customs official too far in order to speed transportation and prevent a long holdup of the trains at the line. American agents got on in Canada and Canadian agents boarded the train in the States. So they make part of their inspection on foreign soil.

As the American agent came to this passenger, the train was still about twenty miles inside of Canada. The man looked at the inspector insolently.

"This is Canada," he said, "and

schools have been closed, which will make the religious training of the young people very difficult. The priests of Poland have been scattered all over northern Europe and parts of Asia. In France, last year there were 2,000 parishes without priests.

So, the mission world is depending on the U. S. A. just as all who believe and hope in the four freedoms are looking to our country. The U. S. A. is on the spot. We took upon our destiny for democracy as an opportunity. So is our destiny for the missions. Missionaries and their support must come from the U. S. A. and the U. S. A. will not be wanting.

you are an American official. By what right do you demand to see my baggage?"

The inspector spoke very softly. "By no right at all, sir, merely through a courtesy we try to extend to passengers who don't like their train held up for a long wait. However in less than twenty miles I shall be within my territorial rights. Then I shall have a great many questions to ask you, and they will take a lot of time."

So at the border he took the passenger from the train, to the admiring applause of the other passengers, and held him for twenty-four hours while he asked him questions and went over his baggage with a fine tooth comb.

### Sad Dilemma

There are, in the Canadian army, a number of very high-church Episcopalian chaplains. A Catholic chaplain was telling me of the dilemma of one of them.

He came up to the Catholic chaplain indignantly.

"Look," he cried in protest. "I'm supposed to conduct the Protestant service for the soldiers. And here's what they gave me to do: prayer, a hymn, a short talk, a prayer, a hymn. What kind of a service is that? What sort of worship is that to offer God?"

He stormed away crying to the world at large, "I'm asked to put on a Protestant service when I'm a Catholic."

The Protestant Episcopal aspects of the Anglican Church he tossed aside as unimportant.

### Ottawa

For the consolation of Americans who think that Washington is a crowded city, I point to the crowded conditions in Ottawa, capital of Canada. I wanted a suit sent out to be pressed and was advised against it. "These days, you'll not likely get it back within a week." There were rumors of the government taking over private houses for the duration, and stories of citizens living in the fragile summer cottages as the cold of winter came on. Labor shortage set sisters in convents to doing all the work of the now extinct race of janitors.

Incidentally in Ottawa, they spell jail goal and I felt that I was back in Elizabethan England.

### St. Paul—Or Shakespeare

Father Fullerton of Toronto is always good for a new story. This time he told me of the old pastor who was finishing up a sermon on the shortness of life and the nearness of eternity. He never had mastered the intricacies of slang, yet he had picked up phrases that stuck just because the youngsters around him used them so much. So he came to his conclusion.

"So even in the midst of life, let us remember how close is death and eternity. As St. Paul says somewhere but I can't recall just where: 'It won't be long now.'