

ST. ANDREW'S PARISH

SNOWBALL DANCE SET

Once again, the young people of the parish are reminded of the Snowball Dance which is to be held on Friday evening, Jan. 8, in St. Andrew's School Hall. The committee in charge promises a most entertaining evening for all who attend. Music will be furnished by Freddie Grossman and his orchestra, and admission will be forty cents.

FAMILY COMMUNION

The feast of the Holy Family will be celebrated on Sunday, Jan. 10. This should be the Sunday for the Holy Name Society to receive Holy Communion in a body. Instead of this, however, the entire parish is invited to attend Mass and receive Holy Communion in individual family groups. In order that everyone may get to Confession, there will be another priest on hand, in addition to the regular parish priest.

PIRMYN' AID CLASSES

The next-aiders of St. Andrew's parish are once again attending their regular weekly meetings, which take place every Thursday evening in the school hall.

President of Board Of Trade Leads Members in Retreat

CHICAGO. Members and officials of the Chicago Board of Trade, led by F. Raymond O'Brien, President, are making a spiritual retreat this week at the St. Francis Laymen's Retreat House, Mayfield.

Since the founding of the retreat center in 1925 by the Franciscan Fathers, many men, many of them non-Catholics, have made retreats there.

Rev. Dr. Owen B. McGuire

A New Catholic Association For Minor Martyrs

(Note: At Christmas we had to go to press a day early, and so McGuire's article for that week arrived too late for publication, it appeared in last week's issue. Hence the following article is also a week late.)

Today, Saturday, is the Feast of St. Stephen, the first Martyr. And that reminds me. About the turn of the century—before and after it—there was a militant priest editing a Catholic weekly out there in St. Louis. He was founder and editor of the Western Watchman. His name was Phelan, which would indicate that he belonged to "the Fighting Irish." He interested me in this section of the vineyard for another reason. He took a malicious delight in criticizing the then Bishop of Rochester, who also belonged to the Church militant.

To do him justice, however, apart from that obsession, he was really well fitted for the post he occupied in the American Catholic scene. Like our great Father Gillet of the present time, in his treatment of current events he invariably struck the nail right on the head. And in such manner that you would not easily forget how he did it. He and another fighting editor, Father York of the San Francisco Monitor, did more, I believe, to kill and bury the A. P. A., major anti-Catholic group of that period, than any other two men in the United States of America.

MINOR MARTYRDOM

The late Archbishop of Philadelphia said once that he had begun to suffer from an incurable infirmity that got worse every day. I suffer from the same malady. If you have not caught it, you will not understand its symptoms. They call it Old Age. One of these symptoms is that when memory recalls old times it is liable to send one off on centrifugal tangents. So let me return to the center-point

where I began—martyrdom. Father Phelan once revealed his belief that in Heaven's edition of Catholic weeklies would have a special section reserved from them among the martyrs. Editorship of a Catholic weekly, he said, was a minor martyrdom, minor but more prolonged than St. Stephen's martyrdom. I have never been an editor of any kind, though I was once offered the editorship of The Tidings by the late beloved Bishop Conroy of Los Angeles. So although the Catholic Who's Who brackets me as a "writer," I did not know just what was my status in that rather comprehensive and ambiguous field until the Editor-in-Chief of the CATHOLIC COURIER, on the occasion of my jubilee, said I was "one of the staff."

Since that official declaration I have been assuming that I am a Catholic journalist and hoping that in Heaven—if I get there—I may find myself among the editors with the shining crowns of minor martyrdom, though mine may be only a coronet. Anyway, while left here below, I am going to act as if that is to be. I am going to do something for my suffering confreres.

In these days of alphabetical organizations, I propose that we Catholic journalists call a convention and found an organization—if there are still left enough letters in the alphabet to make it distinct and not liable to be confused with something else. We could call it The Catholic Association of Minor Martyrs. We would, of course, take St. Stephen as our Patron Saint. St. Francis de Sales patronage extends also to secularists. These latter could not qualify for membership in our Association for many of them enjoy good fat salaries, which is something inconsistent with martyrdom, major or minor, and still be verboten in our group.

A Correction

By Rev. Dr. Owen B. McGuire

In my article for the issue of Dec. 10 there are two errors, one a misprint, which I would wish to correct.

Both articles on Thanksgiving in the Abbey have, to judge from my mail, received more attention than I expected. Otherwise I would not refer back to them.

For instance I have received a very courteous and too laudatory letter from Bishop Oldham of Albany thanking me for my "insight and understanding" of the Anglican position and the courteous way I treated it. He adds that he does not base his theory of continuity on the foundation of St. Augustine and the Benedictine Monks, but is "wholeheartedly in agreement with Bishop Doane (his predecessor in the See of Albany) in basing it on the continuity of the British Church that existed in the island during the Roman occupation, before the coming of St. Augustine. I will return to this subject when treating of the Welsh Church, past and present.

1. In speaking of that Church in the issue of Dec. 10, I said it "had become a flourishing Church after the conversion of Constantine"—the first Christian Emperor. The printer made me say "after the conversion of Constantinople"—which makes no sense.

2. In the same issue, in the first paragraph of the second column there is some confusion for which I fear I was myself guilty. As it reads it would seem that I made Bishop Doane accept obedience to Rome. Here is what I intended to say: "That (Bishop Oldham's letter quoted) expresses the theory of a school of Anglicans who claim that the actual Church of England is the continuation, without break in the Reformation, of the Church founded in England by St. Augustine and his fellow monks from Rome and which continued to be the Church of the English people for nearly a thousand years. That Church was in no way different from the other national churches on the Continent. It was the same in its obedience to Rome, in its doctrine, in its sacrament, in its doctrine especially of the Holy Eucharist and of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass.

My point was to show that a Church which repudiated these doctrines in the Reformation period could not claim to be a continuation of that same Church of Pre-Reformation times.

TEACHING INCLUDED

How comes that we are content with our lot? I wrote just yesterday a letter of greeting to a teacher in one of our High Schools. Her patron is St. Stephen. I told her teaching was Catholic journalism, in a minor martyrdom, and that for this reason, St. Stephen would surely send her many blessings today for you have, I said, the mark of loving a martyr's job and I quoted for her an unforgettable passage which I found in St. Augustine over half a century ago. It is worth quoting for all my fellow martyrs, be they teachers or Catholic journalists. Here it is:

"Oui amatur non laboratur; et si laboratur, ipse labor amatur— which being interpreted means, 'Where there is love, there is no labor; and if there is labor, the labor itself is loved.' To get the full meaning of that, you must remember that in Latin the word labor means more things than it usually does in English. In Latin it can mean—as I believe it does in that passage of St. Augustine— toil, travail, 'bubble, bubble, toil and trouble.'"

At that first convention of the Association of Minor Martyrs I will propose that we have a Ladies' Anniversary. The writer of My Day will not be eligible. We will welcome representatives of all the Orders of our teaching Sisterhoods. I will propose also that we accept as eligible the Sisterhoods that work in hospitals, and the nurses also, if they belong to the Sodality and subscribe for the Queen's Work.

Teaching may be a martyrdom, but it has its elements of relief. The young are usually grateful and pliable and not yet fixed in cantankerous ways. But the patients in a hospital are not such. Old age, suffering, self-concentration, fixed ideas, cantankerous ways hardened by long years without discipline, make them a trying care for the attendants, Sisters or nurses. Roberts Crede Exports. Gratitude you need not expect. But the Catholic attendant has the consolation that she is serving a suffering member of the mystical body—"so long as you did it to the least of my brethren you did it unto me."

CITIES INCIDENT

And that reminds me—another tangent, but pertinent to the central point—of a story told me at Innsbruck by a fellow student and friend. He came from a town in the Rhine-land. In that town he had known an eccentric man who was also a misanthrope and atheist. This man was stricken down with an incurable malady and taken to a hospital of Catholic Sisters, the only hospital in the town. My friend went to visit and console him. He advised him to have patience. See, he said, you have good service; you have the loving care of these good Sisters. They could not do more for their own brothers. "Serve me! Love me!" said the misanthrope. "These Sisters do not do that for me. They have no love for me. They do all that for the love of God." You see the point?

And that also reminds me. In the Gospels for the last Sunday after Pentecost and for the first Sunday of Advent you have seen or heard a description of the Last Judgment, or rather of the events that will precede and accompany it. The former of these two Gospels is taken from Chapter 24 of the Gospel according to St. Matthew. It is terrifying; but, as I have said, it is not exactly a description of the Judgment itself. But a description of the Judgment you will find in the very next chapter—Matthew XXV, 31 to 46. Outside of classrooms and commentaries I have never seen nor heard it explained. Not being the Mass Gospel of any Sunday or Holyday, it is seldom or never referred to, except indirectly or incidentally. Yet it is one of the most arresting passages in all Scripture.

JUDGMENT BEGINS

Our Divine Lord describes Himself as "sitting on the seat of His Majesty" and then the judgment begins. He puts "the sheep" the elect, on His right, and "the goats," the reprobate, on His left. Turning to the elect, He tells them why they have merited "the kingdom" eternal beatitude: "Come ye blessed of my Father, possess ye the Kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. For (note the for, the cause, the reason) I was hungry, and you gave me to eat; I was thirsty, and you gave me to drink; I was a stranger and you took me in; naked and you clothed me; sick and you visited me; I was in prison and you came to me." And turning to the reprobate he says: "Depart from me, you cursed . . . for (note it again) and he goes on to enumerate the very same things for which

(Continued on Page 14)

Sturdy Bone Structure

The foundation of your child's health and future is formed when he is still a baby. See that he has rich Wegman's milk which contains an abundance of vitamin C for building sturdy bones. Call Wegman's today. Start the children off right and at the same time order an extra quart for the adults in your family . . . they need it too!

WEGMAN DAIRY
445 CHILI AVENUE

MAIN 8057
BUY HERE and SAVE MONEY
ROYAL LIQUOR & WINE STORE
378 PORTLAND AVENUE
LICENSE No. L-4162

William C. Menges
FUNERAL HOME
Beautiful Funeral Home
In Your Own Parish
STONE 2628
369 Portland Avenue

William L. Maier
OPTOMETRIST
1304 Marion Street
Telephone Stone 1473
Rochester, New York

ST. ANDREW'S
923 PORTLAND AVENUE

REV. GEORGE W. ECKL.
Pastor
Rev. Raymond Wuest
Rev. John B. Kleintjes
Assistants

MASSES:
Sundays: 5:45, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 (High Mass) and 12:10.
Weekdays: 6:30, 7 and 8.
First Friday: 6, 7 and 8.
Holydays: 5:30, 6, 7, 8, 9 and Noon.
Baptism: 3 P. M. Sunday.
day Mass.

PAINT GLASS OIL
E. A. Bauerschmidt
Phone Main 693 857 Portland Ave.
Rochester, N. Y.
Hardware, Gas and Oil

MANDELL'S CUT RATE PHARMACY
PORTLAND and NORTON
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.
FREE DELIVERY ANYWHERE IN THE CITY.
MAIN 8018 — 8478

MARATTA DRY CLEANERS & TAILORS
Complete Dry Cleaning
WE CALL FOR and DELIVER
1139 Portland Ave. Stone 2616
Patronize Your Parish Cleaner

Fromm Bros.
DELICIOUS SAUSAGE
at your dealers or call
GENESEE 2700
200 Campbell St.

DUNNE'S BICYCLE SHOP
371 Jefferson Avenue
Geneese 628
BICYCLES—New and Used
Parts, Tubes, Repairing

WILLIAM D. HULSE
PRESCRIPTION PHARMACIST
424 Jefferson Ave., at Bronson
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

CAUFIELD'S HARDWARE ELECTRIC
592 W. Main St.
In The Heart Of Bull's Head

SS. PETER AND PAUL'S
720 MAIN STREET WEST

REV. J. EMIL GEFELL
Pastor
Rev. Robert Fox
Rev. Francis Klehammer
Assistants

MASSES:
Sundays: 6, 7:15, 8:30, 9:45 and 11.
First Friday: 6, 7 and 8.
Holydays: 6, 7 and 8.

J. J. KIRCHER
Dry Goods—Men's, Women's
Children's Wear and Notions
190 Campbell St.
Phone GENESEE 1222

You Will Enjoy Scientifically Pasteurized
DARCO PROTECTED MILK
"Try It"
Plymouth Dairy, Inc.

Frank W. Rossenbach
Funeral Service
131 ALLEN STREET
Lillian Rossenbach Barnes, Licensed Mortician
Lewis J. Barnes, Unlicensed
MAIN 4025
RES. PHONE GEN. 1628