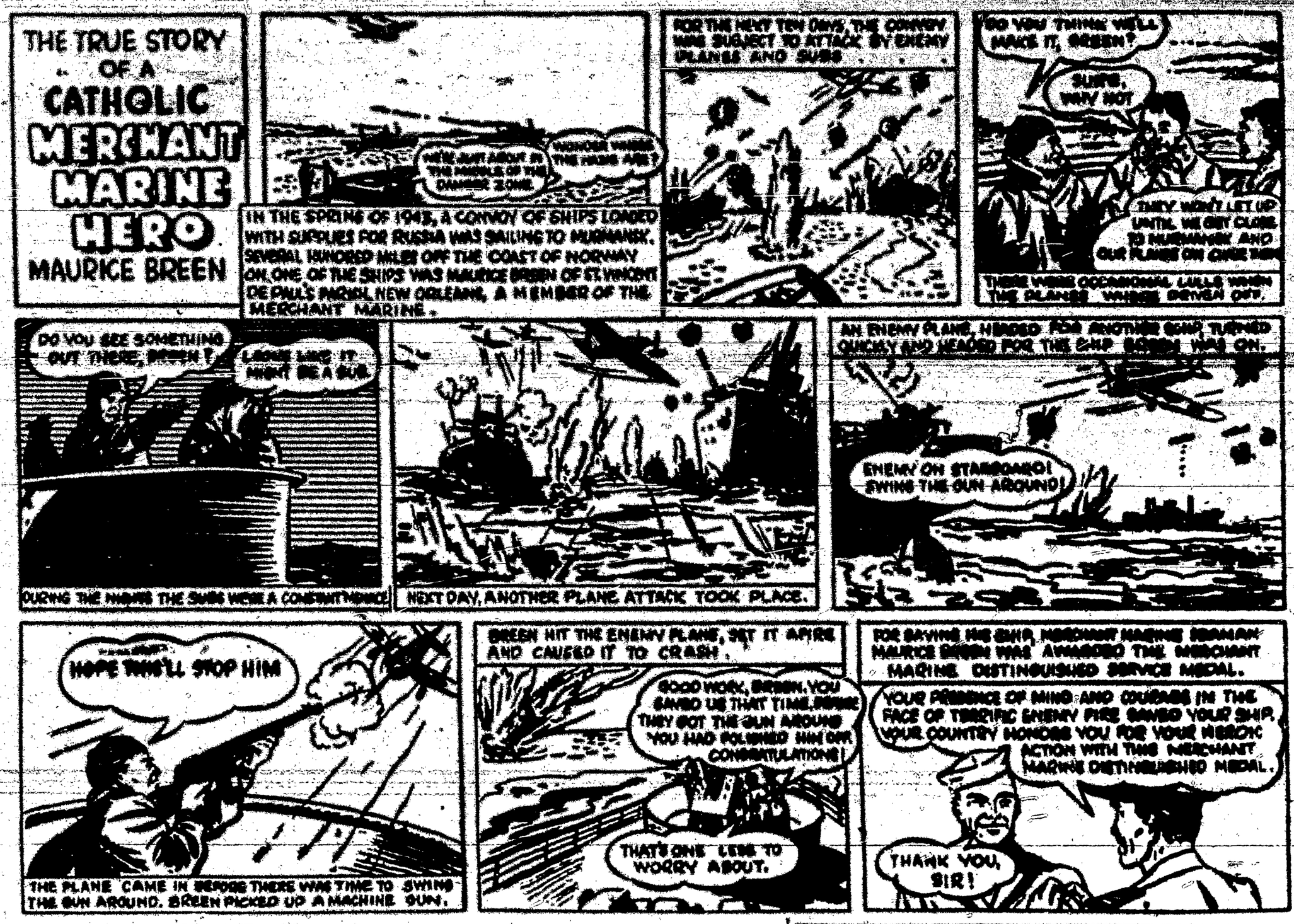

Along The Way

Montreal Once More

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

I can't imagine anyone not liking Montreal. Like New Orleans, you have the feeling of two cities blended into one. The two languages appear everywhere — but sometimes rather amusingly: To keep the law, the mail boxes are marked Letters and Lettres—and, as if one language wouldn't tell all, the cafes are marked Tavern and Taverne . . . As you cross the city, you pass an imaginary line which divides English from French . . . The car which had been filled with the sound of English suddenly becomes permeated with the sound of French, and the English blondes give place to the brunettes of French ancestry . . . You can say the Litany of the Saints merely by reading the names of the streets through the French quarter . . . and I watched with admiration the motorman on the Ste. Catherine's trolly . . . He tipped his hat to every Catholic church along the way, and I needed a spiritual comptometer to figure the merit his faith and devotion was laying up for him in Heaven . . . But if you are an American priest, you miss the greetings you get in an American city. Dressed in your street suit—Roman collar and all—you walk without recognition. The Protestants don't salute their ministers. The Catholics all think, because you are not wearing your cassock, that you are an Anglican. Neither Jesuits you . . . Children don't go to the movies in Montreal. That surprised me. With their parents, they may be reluctantly admitted. But without their parents, short of sixteen they can't get in. So I heard of one resourceful youth who borrowed long pants and the credentials of his older brother to crash the movies . . . The houses in the English section of Montreal stand surrounded by small plots of ground. In the French section, the houses lean one against the other. At first I thought that was because the English had more money than the French; then I realized that probably it was because the French were more friendly and neighborly than the English . . . Maybe one likes land, the other likes people . . . All the best of the young men of Canada are in the air force. You can imagine what that means to the future. High schools in their annual run long sections of Alumni killed in action. Airmen's mortality is high . . . Canada is losing her best.

Moment Man

We were talking about people that we knew who had been light and mean. It wasn't a pleasant subject, even if it had elements of humor. But one of the party capped the climax too early for competition. Here's the man he knew.

This particular educational institution was running a raffle on an automobile (this was in the days when automobiles were not jeeps or museum pieces). He had a book of tickets for which he had never paid and, to his delight, one of the tickets in his book won the auto. So he reported to the school, paid the quarter which was the price of the single winning ticket, and turned back the rest of the book.

Now you cap that.

Advice To Parents

The mother and father of the two youngsters, seven and four respectively, were making the elaborate plans necessary for a night off.

Said the mother, "Now if you can get your sister to come and stay with the children . . . or perhaps my mother would let us leave the children with her . . . or we could get the neighbor's daughter to sit with them . . ."

The four-year-old son approached her solemnly.

"Look," he commanded. "Why don't you take the children wif you?"

Investment With Interest

Jesuit communities — as I am sure is the custom with all religious—pray regularly for their benefactors. Weekly at table, however, Jesuits are reminded by the reader of this obligation, and to the community as a whole are assigned certain prayers to be said by those who are not priests, and Masses to be read by the priests for these generous men — women. In the days when St. Mary's was a boys' college, there were benefactors. They were prayed for by a community that probably never topped fifty members. But now—those benefactors who gave to the boys' college are being prayed for by almost one hundred priests and two hundred religious scholastics and brothers. That was a growth they had not counted on when they made their gifts. They are getting their spiritual return —with high interest.

Movie Guide

NEW FILMS REVIEWED

Canyon City, A-1
Drums of Fu Manchu, A-1
False Colors, A-1
His Butler's Sister, A-1
Man from Music Mountain, A-1
Riders of the Dead Line, A-1
Battle of Russia, A-2
Conflict, A-2
Cry Havoc, A-2
No Time for Love, A-2
Old Acquaintance, B

AT THE THEATRES

LOEW'S ROCHESTER

Adventures of Tarzan (Not classified)
Is Everybody Happy, A-1

R-K-O PALACE

The Fallen Sparrow, A-2
You're a Lucky Fellow, Mr. Smith, B

CENTURY

Hostages, A-2
Gildersleeve on Broadway, A-1

TEMPLE

Danger, Women at Work, A-2

REGENT

The Iron Major, A-1
The Falcon and the Co-eds (Not classified)

LITTLE

Journey for Margaret, A-2

Clipped In Fun

Aunt Minnie was taking her first trip on a train. First the conductor came through the car and called for all tickets. Aunt Minnie readily gave hers up. Then, a few moments later, the train boy came through calling: "Chewing gum!"

"Never!" cried Aunt Minnie bravely. "You can take my ticket, but not my gum."

Sarge: "Spell your name, please."

Selectee: "Double p, double o, d, double u, a, r, d. Double u, double o, d."

Sarge: "And what do you call that?"

Selectee: "Woodward Wood, sir."

Son: "Say, Pop, how soon will I be old enough to do as I please?"

Dad: "I don't know. Nobody has ever lived that long yet."

A fellow got on the London bus carrying a 100-pound bomb and sat down.

"It's a delayed action bomb I'm taking to the police station," came the answer.

"Lumme," said the conductor, "you don't want to carry a thing like that on your lap. Put it under the seat."

Holy Childhood Association

Rev. John S. Rendell
DIRECTOR

Dear Boys and Girls:

Another week has rolled around and more adoptions have come to the office.

A few more schools have paid their dues. St. Patrick's School, Dansville, sent in a nice large check for their dues as members of this association. St. Alphonsus, Auburn, have paid their dues now, and seem they will be adopting some pagan babies. The Fourth Grade girls at St. Andrew's school have made me very happy by paying their membership in the Holy Childhood.

That isn't all that the girls of the Fourth Grade at St. Andrew's School have done for the missions. They also sent in a ransom for a Chinese baby to be baptized Mary. Here is what some of the other grades at St. Andrew's School have done. The Sixth Grade North have saved enough to adopt 3 babies. Dorothy Fink, Nancy DeStefanis and Raymond Wuest, are the names they have chosen. The Seventh Grade-North have asked for an American Indian to be named Mary Louise. The Eighth Grade-North have chosen James Edward as the name of their Chinese baby. Albert Raymond, an Indian, has the Sixth Grade South to thank for his ransom. I can see you are keeping up your fine record, boys and girls.

The girls at St. Agnes Grammar have asked that their ransom be sent to Selma. Michael Martin is to be the name of their baby.

The Seventh and Eighth Grades each sent in an adoption this week. The Seventh Grade have chosen Leonard Joseph and the Eighth Grade want Christine Jane to be the name given their baby. This money will be sent to the Franciscan sisters in Chastang, Alabama.

Here is Blessed Sacrament School again. This time they sent in 4 adoptions. It seems as though they just sent in seven ransoms and now they have more for the missions. Fine work, boys and girls. Here are the names the grades have asked to be given to their babies: Donald Leahy Miller, Thomas Anthony, Richard, Kathleen Ann, Martin Benedict and Mary. Your wishes will be carried out.

Would you believe that the Seventh and Eighth Grades of Our Lady of Victory School have adopted another baby. This time they have asked for a North African baby to be baptized Theodore Bernard.

St. Michael's School sent in money for 4 ransoms. Patricia Lanigan has saved enough to adopt 8 babies all by herself. She has asked for Chinese babies to be named James Patrick and Lauretta Mary. The Fifth Grade-West and Sixth Grade-West are the other two grades working so hard for the missions. They have each asked for a Chinese baby.

The children at St. Francis Xavier School are still working as hard as ever. The boys of the Sixth Grade renamed Martin Xavier, and the girls of the Sixth Grade want Catherine Tekakwitha to be the name of their baby. The Eighth Grade have requested a baby from Selma to be named Marie Bernadette.

St. Theodore's School, Gates, haven't forgotten us, either. They have just sent in two ransoms. One is to be a Negro, Francis, and the other is a Chinese to be named Albertina. Very good, boys and girls.

Last week I received two adoptions from Holy Cross School. They were just a little late for last week's COURIER, so I will tell you what they have asked for. The Sixth Grade would like a pair of twins from China. These twins will receive the names of Mary and Joseph at baptism. I am sure Mary and Joseph will be very good Catholics.

St. Agnes School sent in $5 as a donation to the Columban Fathers at Silver Creek. That was very thoughtful of you, boys and girls.

And, as usual, we have a ransom from St. John's, Clyde. The Fifth Grade would like a little Chinese baby to be named Ruth Carolyn, and the Eighth Grade want an Indian boy, Ralph Anthony.

I guess that takes care of all the adoptions for this week. I know I will have more to tell you about again next week. Until then, keep praying for the missions and the Poor Souls in Purgatory. They need your help.

FORTY HOURS

Devotions at the Forty Hours [illegible] of the Immaculate Conception, Fairport, [illegible] Victory, Rochester.