

Rochester Diocesan Council
N. C. C. W.
 Catholic Civic Clubs Lobby

Recent members of affiliation:
 National and Diocesan: Rosary and Singsong Society, St. Mary's Church, Auburn; Rosary and Singsong Society, St. Anthony Church, Auburn; Parent-Teacher Assoc.

St. Stephen's, Geneva; St. Anthony Council, L. C. R. A., Rochester.

The Executive Committee of the Rochester Diocesan Council has voted a donation of \$5.00 to the Infantile Paralysis Foundation Fund.

TRIBUTE OF GRACE
 St. Antoninus says that Mary is the throne from which God dispenses all graces.

FORMER: BIRTH 1904
 For Work: Dressing—Dresses, Hats, Underwear and Hosiery
 Service Men's Wear—Shirts & Ties—Suits—Boys' Outfits

EDWARD BAUMAN
 Formerly with the G. Schuster Co., Schuster & Harter and H. S. Schuchman Co.

ROOM 14, ORCHARD PLACE
 BETWEEN ANGLAS BLVD. 15 MAIN ST. EAST
 ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The *Projansky* Look
in Suits

Projansky custom-made suits . . . designed to make you an individual rather than a fashion formula. Projansky presents suits with well-bred charm . . . chosen by well-dressed women for their fine fabrics, comfortable cut and expert tailoring that only Projansky can achieve.



Shopped: An exquisitely tailored Projansky model in favorite checks . . . \$95

PROJANSKY . . . 39 EAST AVE.

Would Bar Women From Saloons

One need not visit battlefields or devastated regions to see the ravages of war on human beings. One needs only a casual glance into the dim, noisy, crowded saloons that have sprung up thickly in American towns and cities to realize what havoc war has played with moral fiber, with social decorum.

The pre-prohibition saloon was exclusively a masculine center. But the modern version is something else entirely. The majority of customers are women, many of whom are unaccompanied. The talk is excessively free and shockingly profane. Young girls who should be in school and young married women who should be at home accept too many drinks from utter strangers. Every decent restraint and conception is either relaxed or hoisted down.

The result is obvious. Criminal law and police blotters are heavily loaded with accounts of shameful brawls, indecent embroilments, jealous ravages and — worst of all — the sad routine cases of abandoned children, broken homes, and juvenile outrages.

This is not a pretty picture, but unfortunately it is an accurate picture.

It is a picture that strikes the eye everywhere — whether its locale is a "cocktail room" resplendent with plate mirrors and chromium, or an obscure hole-in-the-wall gin mill.

Clearly, something must be done to reawaken our social conscience, to open our eyes to the degrading, inevitable consequences, and to return to the usage of dignity and self-respect.

It is obviously wrong for women to frequent saloons, especially when alone. It is wrong for them to drink with strangers, to engage in lascivious talk.

Women know this, and men also know it; both despise each other for it.

But if appeals to propriety are not sufficient or effective, then the community should act to protect its mothers and daughters from their own folly, by making illegal their presence in public drinking places. — *Chicago Herald-American*.

FLEET KITS FOR WOUNDED
 Red Cross fleet kits are provided wounded men evacuated from the Middle East to hospitals back home. Kits contain games, magazines, candy, and other items.

A WOMAN'S WORD

By MICARELLA VENTURA

"Who says so?" is becoming a very frequent expression in the vocabulary of a few thinking people today. But until it becomes a part of every single individual's, both the young and old in America will continue to be the laughing stock of a so-called sophisticated minority who is spending its energies telling the masses of people how to think. So impressed with its own so-called intellect, this group has set itself aside from the rest of us and is proceeding to tell us what is truth, what we are thinking or about to think.

Propaganda is a word we throw bitterly at our enemies of war today. Most of us consider little the true significance of the word and fail to recognize that this clever, scheming minority of egotists is using it as a deadly weapon to weaken the intellect of those of us who are foolish enough to forget to ask "who says so?" and further "who is he who says so?"

One of the most striking examples of where propaganda is such is showing its strongest influence in art, the manifestation of which is frequently labeled entertainment.

To bring the point close to home, a few days ago the Rochester public was told that the greatest example of modern interpretive dancing would appear at the Eastman Theatre. Martha Graham is, we were informed, the world's most famous modern dancer. Failing to ask "who says so?" some 3,000 of us bought expensive tickets and witnessed a most extreme, satirical display of what we have been led to believe, is art. With the exception of a few disgusted individuals who had the courage to get up and leave the theatre in the middle of the performance with a who-do-you-think-you're-fooling-attitude, the majority of attendants completely bewitched and hearing in mind the announcement that this was art, unaccountably sat through the ridiculous performance and applauded out of sheer ignorance. Or was it politeness? And who is it who will pay good money, get taken for a ride and then say thank you because he doesn't want to hurt the children who is laughing at him?

Who says Graham with her wild expressions is an artist? Who says Ball with his thrown together canvases is an artist? Who says Stein with her "rose is a rose is a rose" is an artist? Maybe we're all artists. Why don't we all charge money everytime we move an eyebrow in the presence of another?

Look at the money-seeking manufacturers who tell us we must wear such and such to be in vogue. Look at the adult press agents and magazine editors who are telling our youth what they like, how they talk. Each example could go on indefinitely and if their practices continue as now, it's a sad backward people we're going to be. It's time we sit up and take notice of what is going on in the world about us. It's time we make

Her Secret Is Out

CATHOLIC COURIER
 Dear Editor:

Our secret is out! What secret? Why our Lord's and mine, of course. What other friend could keep a secret. Yes, we had a big deal on. It went like this.

It seemed that the real Christian spirit in our family has been slowly vanishing. Maybe because we forgot the spirit of giving and the meaning of a Christian home. Maybe we just weren't taking it serious enough. Anyway, Dad was my big worry. You see, as I reminded our Lord, Dad hasn't been to Confession and Communion since Trinity Sunday of last year and that was the first time in months. It seemed he was drifting farther and farther away from the Church and becoming careless in his duties. We all know that Dad should receive the Sacraments more often, but now he was in different. Nothing I could do or say would move him. My last resort was to talk it over with our Lord. Well, I just talked, and as it came to the Saturday before the Feast of the Holy Family I somehow felt that all my talking was probably hopeless. But not giving up entirely, I decided to come right out with the question to Dad about going to confession so we could all receive Communion together the next morning.

I had a chance when we were alone after supper. For about two minutes I sat there trying to think up some tactful way of suggesting he go to confession that night. Not thinking of anything very clever, I just started to talk and the way the words came out so smoothly amazed me. I could hardly believe my ears.

But Dad's willing reply, as much as to say he expected to go, stunned me. Truthfully, I think the Holy Ghost spoke for me.


Yes, he went to Confession after all those months and the next morning, eating as if it were the customary thing to do, all of us received Communion together at Church.

You don't know how happy I am today knowing that Christ is guest of honor in our home. My prayers have been answered again.

I just felt like shouting the value of prayer to the whole world and then I happened to think that if only the "CATHOLIC COURIER" had a little corner where I could send in my thanks for "Favors Received" I could do that. Tell them it was nothing more than the grace of God in His goodness that brought Dad back to the Sacraments.

Sincerely,
 The Daughter in a
 Catholic Family

"You're helping me win My Victory"



GENESEE LAGER

Saint Margaret Mary's 122 SCHOLFIELD ROAD
 REV. CHARLES J. BRUTON - Pastor
 MASSES SUNDAY: 6:45, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 (in church); 11, 12 (in hall)

THURSTON Cleaners
 Call and Delivery Service
 STORE 604
 Plant: Cor. North and Norton
 Branch: 221 Hudson Ave.

We can supply you with anything in the druggist's business & coming to you.

SMALLINE'S PHARMACY
 221 RIDGE RD. E.
 CHAS. 6249

ST. PAUL LIQUOR STORE
 124 N. MAIN ST. 2ND FL. E.

McGowan Bros. Coal Co.
 COAL—COKE
 PAID DEL.
 125 W. Main St. Phone 6249

RUPIN HAIR
 125 W. Main St. Phone 6249

There's just one IMPORTANT thing to do when you're in a bind.

24 HOURS
 125 W. Main St. Phone 6249