



U. S. Marines Students At China's Catholic U.

Peiping — (RNS) — When a center of resistance in the occupied zone. On its campus was one of the best stations of the underground railroad running graduates and students over the border into Free China.

At last, the Japanese tightened their hold on Fu-jen and a year and half ago took thirty security members into custody, including high officials of the university and the deans of two of the three colleges. Some were tortured. One has never been heard from again. All were tried, and the high-ranking officials on the list received sentences of fifteen years in jail. They were all released unconditionally, however, a month before Japan's surrender.

Never Raised Flag
The university never raised the puppet flag, never permitted its students to take part in patriotic parades or demonstrations. It installed all the required courses in the Japanese language but permitted the students to fail without punishment.

Shen Yuan, an old Chinese scholar in the Mandarin tradition and president of the school, said, "We were required to make Japanese a part of the entrance examination for Fu-jen. But if a student got here in the test, we let him in anyway."

Operation of the university is now entrusted to the Society of the Divine Word. It has nearly fifty foreign missionaries on its staff. All the interned faculty members have returned to the campus following their release from concentration camps last eventually by the Japanese, as

Canada's New Bishop Installed

Kamloops, B.C. — The Most Rev. Edward Quinlan O'Sullivan was enthroned as the first Bishop of Kamloops at an impressive ceremony held in Sacred Heart Cathedral here.

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THE STORY UP TO NOW

Betrayed by Judas, one of His own Apostles, Jesus Christ is arrested in the Garden of Olives and brought before Calphas, the High Priest of Jerusalem. Calphas and the other chief leaders of the Jews quickly condemn Him to death. Early on Friday morning they bring Jesus to the Roman Governor, Pontius Pilate, whose permission must be obtained before the death sentence can be carried out. After questioning Jesus, Pilate decides that He is innocent and tries to have Him freed by Calphas, the Jews reject every attempt of Pilate to prevent the death of Christ. Fearful of the Jews, Pilate gives the dead soldier for Christ's death. Jesus is forced to carry His own cross to Calvary. Here He is nailed to the cross. He suffers painfully and prays for His enemies. Seeing His Mother and the Apostle John standing at the foot of the cross, Jesus intrusts Mary to the Apostle's care. It is almost mid-afternoon, but the dying Jesus lingers on the cross still waiting for death to come.

By the Reverend Gerald T. Brennan

XIII—Three O'clock

Like Jesus Himself, this day of Friday is dying. It is nearly three o'clock in the afternoon. For almost three hours Jesus has been stretched and nailed to the cross. He has lost a great amount of blood and His body is burning with fever. He is weak from the loss of blood and the lack of food. His lips and tongue are dry. His crown-crowned head is bowed low on His breast but He lifts it a little in order to speak.

"I thirst!" He cries. The Man of Sorrows pleads for a taste of water. A little water — this is the only thing Jesus has asked for during His long hours of suffering.

One of the crowd seeing a sponge on the ground, soaks it up and dips it in vinegar. He places the sponge on a stick and holds the sponge to the lips of Christ.

Jesus sips the vinegar. It is sour. It is not what He wants, but He does not refuse it. At least, the vinegar will moisten His dry lips.

For some minutes Jesus is silent. He is thinking. "Men may think that I have been a failure, but I have not failed. I have done what My Father wished Me to do. My work is done."

"It is finished," He says aloud. The crowd does not understand. However, no one asks any questions. No one asks Christ to explain. Those standing nearby feel that the words are not important. But the words are important to Christ. He is telling the world that He has not failed. This death on the cross spells victory over sin. Today, the gates of heaven, closed so long to sinful men, will swing open once again. The price of opening of heaven's gates is Christ's blood — the blood which now drops on the ground of Calvary.

The Apostle John, looking up at the cross, knows that Jesus will not live much longer. He holds Mary closely and does not speak.

There is silence on Calvary. The two robbers on crosses next to Christ are both dead. The weakened, listless lives. Those who watch wonder how they can defy death so long. It is the dying Christ who finally breaks the tense quietness around the cross. Though almost dead He speaks with a loud voice.

"Father," He prays, "into Thy hands I commend my spirit."

Then, bowing His head, Jesus dies. It is three o'clock.

XIV—Emmaus

It is the Sunday after Christ's death and the late afternoon sees two men walking along a lonely road outside Jerusalem. The men have been in the city celebrating the Feast of the Passover. Leaving the city by the northern gate, they are now on their way to the town of Emmaus. The men are going home. Both men are sad and disappointed. As they walk along, the terrible events of Friday are uppermost in their minds. They talk about Christ, their Friend—His sufferings, and His cruel death. They know that Jesus did not deserve such treatment from His enemies. Many times they heard Christ preach. They saw His miracles. They believed in Christ, and they loved Him. But now, Jesus is dead. Three days have passed since Christ was placed in the tomb.

Stranger Approaches

Some distance from the city, the men begin to tire and they walk more slowly. Suddenly they stop and turn quickly. A Stranger is coming down the road close behind them.

"Who is this man who walks alone?" they wonder. Where is he going?"

The Stranger smiles and greets the men with a question. "As you walked along, and why are you sad?"

Both men are surprised. Does not this Stranger know what happened in Jerusalem? Has he not heard about Friday? Does he not know that Christ is dead?"

One of the men, Cleophas by name, is shocked. "Are you the only one who does not know the things that have happened in Jerusalem?" he asks quickly.

"What things?" the Stranger answers and He seems anxious to hear.

Cleophas and his friend are surprised at the Stranger. Has he not heard of Jesus of Nazareth? Of His words and miracles? Has the Stranger not heard how Calphas condemned Jesus to death? Has the Stranger not heard of Calvary?

As the three men make their way toward Emmaus, Cleophas does most of the talking. He tells the Stranger about the great Teacher of Nazareth. His work among the Jews, His teachings, and acts of kindness. His miracles.

The Stranger is a good listener. He is interested in every word. Now and then He nods His head as if to encourage Cleophas to continue. The Stranger seems very eager to hear everything about the great man of Galilee.

Cleophas is only too anxious to tell the whole story. He knows that Christ has been treated unjustly. For His kind deeds, His words of comfort, what was Christ's reward? It hurts Cleophas to speak the truth but an injustice has been done to his best friend.

At this point, the Stranger turns and looks at His two companions. Their eyes are sad. They are worried. Both of them are thinking about the same thing. How could men be so cruel

Nation Will Have First Saint July 7

(Continued from page 1)

who, would venture fearlessly into dark places in the Little Italy slum district where they did not dare enter alone.

Mother Cabrini was born in the village of Sant'Angelo Lodigiano in Lombardy on July 15, 1850, the youngest of 13 children. She lost both her parents at an early age and grew up under the guidance of her sister, Rosa, who was a teacher. She became a teacher herself and later the superintendent of an orphanage. When she sought to be admitted to a Sisterhood, the Bishop of Lodi asked her instead to found her own community.

She investigated the Institute of the Missionary Sisters of the Sacred Heart in November, 1880, in an abandoned Franciscan convent at Codogno. Nine years later, when she was considering a missionary project in China Pope Leo XIII directed her to go rather to the United States, where the Italian immigrants arriving in great numbers were in dire need of spiritual and material help from their Church.

She arrived in New York City ready to take charge of an orphanage, according to her instructions. The plans had gone wrong, and she had to set up her own institution, beginning with a rented house and two orphans.

Crossed Ocean 24 Times

This was the start of 28 years of organizing and building during which the frail little Italian nun crossed the Atlantic Ocean 24 times and traveled thousands of miles through rough mountain paths in Central and South America, founding schools, hospitals, orphanages and convents. When death finally ended her labors in Chicago in 1917 she had established 67 institutions and the religious community which she initiated was carrying on Christ's work in eight countries in North and South America and Europe.

"Tell the rest of the story!" urges the Stranger. "What was Christ's reward?"

Cleophas speaks slowly and there is a quiver in his voice. "What was Christ's reward? Our chief priests and our rulers sentenced Him to death. On Friday, they crucified Him. They nailed Him to a cross."

For several minutes, there is silence. The three men are thinking. Cleophas who breaks the silence. He is excited now and speaks quickly.

"Early this morning," he says, "a strange thing happened. Two women went to Christ's tomb to anoint His body. When they reached the tomb, they were surprised to find the stone rolled back from the doorway. The women entered the tomb, but the Body of Christ was not there. Instead, an angel dressed in white sat in the tomb alone."

"Don't be afraid!" said the angel. "You are looking for Jesus of Nazareth. He has risen from the dead. He is not here!"

"We heard also," interrupts the companion of Cleophas, "that others went to the tomb, and they, too, found it empty."

New Hope Arises

Now it is the Stranger's turn to talk. Why should Cleophas and his friend be so disappointed because Christ has been put to death? Do they not remember, asks the Stranger, what the prophets of old had foretold about Christ? Did the prophets not say that Christ must be a Man of Sorrows? That He must die a cruel death before returning to heaven?

As the Stranger talks, the hearts of the other two men burn with a new hope. Maybe all is not over yet.

It is late afternoon as the three men draw near the village of Emmaus. Cleophas and his friend are tired, but they will soon be home. They are surprised, however, that the Stranger does not insist in stopping. "Stay with us," they urge the Stranger, "for it will soon be evening, and the day is now far spent."

The invitation is sincere and, in answer, the Stranger nods His head. "He will stay with His friends. The Stranger will remain at Emmaus."

It is early evening when the three men sit at the table. The Stranger, Cleophas, and his companion. It is good to rest, to talk, eat, when the company is friendly and agreeable.

During the meal, the Stranger takes bread, breaks it, and gives the bread to Cleophas

and his companion. Immediately, there is silence. The men of Emmaus are startled and stunned. Their eyes flash and they both remember. Jesus did this same thing at the Last Supper. Is it possible? Is it true? For a moment, the men stare at the Stranger who smiles. Yes! Yes! It is true. The Stranger is Jesus Christ! He is risen from the dead!

Cleophas turns to his companion who nods his head. Then both men stare again. But Jesus is not there. He is not at the table. Jesus has disappeared.

On this Sunday night there are two happy hearts in the village of Emmaus. Happy, because they have seen the Lord!

Quickly the two men leave Emmaus. They hurry towards Jerusalem. They listen to tell the Apostles the great news—"He is Risen!"

(The end)

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UNITED STATES BREWERS FOUNDATION

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3. Waste NO food . . . Dress up today's leftovers for tomorrow. Make every crust count with meat loaf, crumb-toppings, bread puddings and souffles. Take no more than you can eat. Clean your plate. Turn in unusable fat salvage promptly.