

A Look at Labor The 'Non-Profit' Employee

By A. C. Tuohy

Not long ago a maintenance man for a university was complaining about the wages he was receiving. He felt that he could not support his family on his pay. A wage increase was long overdue but was not forthcoming.

He wanted to know whether or not he was entitled to a living wage the same as everyone else.

HIS COMPLAINT is not exceptional. Frequently this correspondent is barraged with questions dealing with the moral principles governing employees in educational institutions, scientific organizations, and civic groups.

They all ask the same questions. They are high-type people. They enjoy working for an employer who helps other people, rather than for one interested only in money.

But frequently they are told that they must forego certain economic advantages because the organization is non-profit. Even to the extent of working for less than a living wage. They do not want to quit because they like the work or because their employer needs them. But they do have to support themselves and their families.

THE ANSWER to their dilemma, of course, is simple. All workers, even those employed by non-profit associations, are entitled in justice to a living wage. It makes no difference who the employer is, whether he be a government official, a private banker or a charitable agency.

These workers must live. They can support themselves only by their labor. They should not be required to live below the normal standards of decency and custom to which they are entitled.

Sometimes these workers also ask whether or not they have the right to join a union. They are told at times by their employers that they have no such right. Unions, they learn, belong to money-making enterprises, not to non-profit activities.

These workers, however, are poorly taught. The right to organize is a natural right. It belongs to all men, regardless of the type of employer. They do not give up this right merely because they are employed teaching or sending packages to take care of European needy.

FREQUENTLY employees in non-profit enterprises are taken advantage of precisely because they are unorganized.

Any employer of labor, no matter who, has much more respect for his workers when they are organized than when they are not. Workers are much more likely to obtain justice if they are organized.

Teachers strikes are awful things to behold. The sight of the trainers of our young walking the picket line is not pleasant. But do not condemn the

teachers without a hearing. Frequently, the Boards of Education have asked for the picket line. They have been niggardly with their teachers. They have taken advantage of their professional status and good will. They have capitalized on their meekness.

The fact that employees perform a non-profit making service is not reason for making them second-class human beings.

IF SUCH EMPLOYERS do not want strikes, they should remember that they have a special obligation to their workers. Industrial employees can defend themselves. Non-profit making employees cannot. This is not a situation to capitalize on. It demands a great sense of justice and charity in the employer.

If he does not have it, then he alone is responsible for his labor problems. If he wants to avoid injustice and the strikes that grow out of injustice, then he must conform to the high ideals upon which his enterprise is founded.

Children's Club Lists

August Book Choices

New York—NC. The Catholic Children's Book Club has announced the following August selections: Picture Book Group (ages 6 to 8): "Johnny Groundhog's Shadow" by Emmy Payne and "Introducing Winnie-the-Pooh" by A. A. Milne. A dual selection: Intermediate group (ages 9 to 11): "The House of the Swan" by Elizabeth Coatsworth; Older Boys Group (ages 12 to 16): "Whitepaw Goes North" by David Gray, and "Older Girls Group (ages 12 to 16): "The Trail of Courage," A Story of New Amsterdam by Virginia Watson.

Aid To Resistance Earns Honor For French Abbey

Paris—NC. The French Minister of War has bestowed the Order of the Nation on the Cistercian abbey of Avey, in the Jura, for its aid to the French Resistance during the German occupation.

The citation said that the abbey was one of the bastions of the province's spiritual resistance. Its religious were credited with organizing and helping to carry out the escape of 350 French prisoners, with assisting members of the Resistance hiding in the region, and with easing the misery of the neighboring population and keeping alive among them hope for the Allied victory.

Meet the Mother of 'Father O'Malley'

Mrs. Kate Crosby Hoped One of Her Seven Children Would Be a Priest

By ANNE TANSEY

Kate Crosby smiled wistfully when they laid her fourth son in her arms. Looking up at her husband with shining eyes she said, "Maybe this one will take after his mother."

"Why should he any more than the others?" Harry teased.

"Well, the more of them we have the more likelihood there will be of having a singer in the family."

"Why not a guitar player like me?" Harry inquired.

KATE LAUGHED. "We'll name him for you and see what happens."

So the Crosbys named their fourth son Harry, the one who was to bring fame to the name of Crosby, but not under the name of "Harry." It was his nickname of "Bing" that would become a household word in the United States when radio or movies came up for discussion.

If Kate Crosby had known that Harry was to become the pride of the family she might have brought him up differently and thus spoiled a pattern which worked out perfectly by living naturally.

Mrs. Crosby was an average American mother, struggling with finances, high prices and war, while bringing up her family of seven children. She had strict ideas of how children were to be brought up and while she was indulgent in many ways hers was a well-disciplined household.

Love for music "ran in the family" of the Crosbys. This interesting story of "Bing's" youth and rise to fame is reprinted from the "Victorian Magazine."

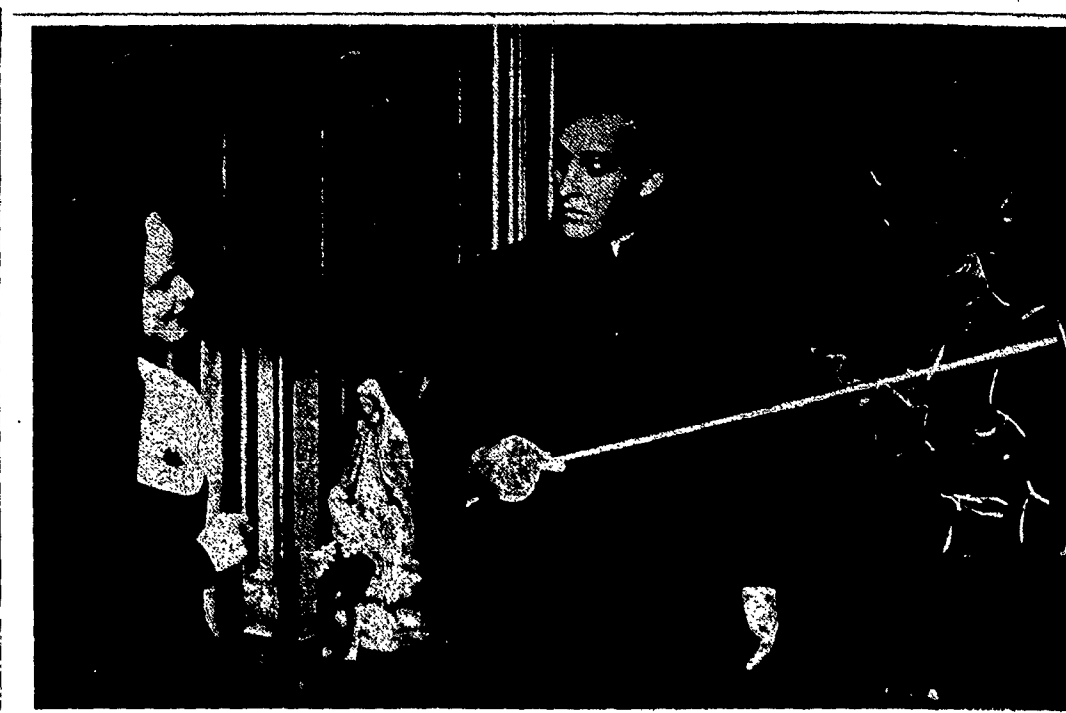
She had relinquished the dream of a career on the concert stage when she answered "Yes" to the pressing proposal of debaron, guitar-playing Harry Crosby. She had been a very good singer. The choir-master at Church had often singled her out for praise. If she had studied music there was no telling how far she might have gone. When love and marriage prevented that, like most parents, she transferred her own ambitions to her children. She was willing to make any sacrifice so long as one of them would be a singer and one a priest.

THE CHILDREN had come swiftly. There were Laurence, Everett, Edward, Harry, Jr., Catherine, Mary Rose and Robert. Such a gang would keep any mother busy, and any father on the alert, especially when he had no faculty for making money in quantity in easy ways.

Harry Crosby had a job in the Courthouse until there came an election followed by a change in administrations. When Harry came home white-faced and scared Kate knew "the worst." "You've lost your job," she whispered.

Harry nodded miserably, then squaring his shoulders promised "I'll get another one soon."

Kate looked at the children playing in the yard who were always hungry and always running through their clothes, and replied, "I pray God you do."



"Bing" Crosby as "Father O'Malley" discusses a problem in education with Ingrid Bergman as Sister Benedict, in "The Bells of St. Mary's," which followed the popular "Going My Way."

Harry. But she knew that jobs were scarce and times were bad.

WHEN NO WORK could be found at home Kate gave reluctant consent to Harry's trying out his luck in Spokane. There he found a job in a brewery at a good salary and immediately sent to the coast for Kate and the children. It was hard to tear out roots and leave the home place to go into an unknown future in a new and strange city, but Kate was a practical woman. She shipped on the furniture and gathered up the children for the trip to Spokane.

Would Harry be at the station to meet her and help her with the children? What kind of a house had he taken for them and in what kind of a neighborhood? That was important with growing children.

Harry was at the station and the house he had chosen for them was comfortable with a little crowding. "It will do until we build a new place of our own," Harry said nonchalantly. The new house became a family dream. It was talked about for years and planned down to the last detail.

One of the newest things about Spokane for Mrs. Crosby was the convent of the Poor Clares. In later life she often wonders how she would have managed without the help of the Sisters who said so many novenas for the good of her family. Whenever a poor fell, she would hurry to the Poor Clares and have a novena said for her intention. She had reason to have great faith in the prayers of the Sisters.

BY THE TIME school bells rang in September Mrs. Crosby had four of her children ready. She was very strict about their attendance, their report cards and home coming. It took many a sacrifice to send them all on through Gonzaga High to Gonzaga University, where to her disappointment none of them remained until graduation.

It was in Spokane that son Harry acquired his famous nickname. One day a group of boys called for "Bing."

"Who do you want?" Mrs.

Crosby inquired sharply from the doorway.

"We want Bing, Mrs. Crosby." "There is no one by that name here," she replied and closed the door firmly, but not before the treble voice of one of the lads explained, "We want Harry, Mrs. Crosby."

SHE KNEW WELL they meant Harry, but she would not countenance such a nickname as "Bing." Whoever heard of such a name? It never crossed Mrs. Crosby's lips, nor was it ever

used in her presence. The other Crosbys knew better than to call the fourth son of the family "Bing" when their mother was around.

In addition to the problems which Mrs. Crosby encountered with the children, her husband, Harry brought home almost as many. He was always buying things, which precipitated one financial crisis after another. One night he brought home the newest invention on the market, a phonograph. "What will we be wanting with a thing like that?" Kate demanded angrily.

"You just wait and see," Harry retorted. "It will revolutionize the house." He tore off the wrappings and set the contrivance up in the living room, keeping gully eyes well averted from his spouse's angry ones. The first place to go on the machine was "Kate's favorite," "The Merry Widow Waltz."

In spite of herself the sweet strains of the waltz played so beautifully in her own living room, softened her. She visualized the many happy hours that lay ahead of her listening to music which she had always craved. She did not realize until the phonograph was played how hungry she had been for music. Harry was forgiven and Kate was as eager as the children to hear the other selections.

THE PHONOGRAPH was a turning point in the lives of Kate Crosby and her son, Bing. Bing Crosby began to take flights in song, singing with the records. He had a good voice, if a loud one, and Kate began to dream again. Maybe it was going to be Harry after all, who would inherit her craving for song. He displayed no tendencies toward the priesthood, nor did any of the others in spite of her own deep devotion.

If they wouldn't be priests she at least would make good, staid Catholics out of them. Re-

ligion was not only preached in the house, but practiced to the letter.

The young Crosbys were also taught how to work as soon as they were able to wash dishes, sweep floors and cut the grass. There was no idleness in the family. All were assigned a fair share of the chores which had to be done satisfactorily before playtime could begin. Then after a supper when the work of the day was done there was generally music for recreation.

The Crosbys were a singing family. After Kate sent for her mother's old piano the whole family would gather about the piano at night and sing to their heart's content. Hymns, patriotic and Irish songs were the favorites.

ONE DAY a letter came from Kate's well-to-do sister, Annie, with a request that Annie be allowed to adopt Catherine. "You have so many you won't miss one," Annie urged.

Kate showed the letter to Harry who snorted, "Nothing doing." "Annie could give Catherine everything," Kate reminded him dutifully.

"Everything would make a spoiled brat out of her," Harry retorted. "No, Ma'am, Catherine stays right here at home with the rest of us to share our good times and our bad times with us." Kate smiled agreement and turned away. Harry had said exactly what she had wanted him to say, what her own heart had dictated. She could not possibly give up one of her children.

THE YEARS PASSED uneventfully until the new house became a reality and the Crosbys moved into it amid great celebrations. It was only a few blocks from the High School and Gonzaga University. They could see the spire of the college from the house. The spire induced the Crosby parents to work harder so that their boys could enjoy the hope of higher education which the spire held out to them.

"They'll have to help out on the side, but every one of them will go to the University if I live," Harry promised his wife faithfully. "There is nothing like a college education for success."

Kate suspected that it might take urging to make the boys enter the university and remain in the classrooms. Some of them needed urging, especially Harry who could do so many things well but had little inclination to exert himself.

Like the day of the swimming contests, Harry had requested time off from his chores to practice for the underwater feats and permission was readily granted. Instead of going to the swimming pool, however, Harry spent the morning at the golf links. He was a golf fan very young. After lunch Kate appeared in the dining room dressed for the street.

"Where you going, Ma?" Harry inquired with interest.

"WITH YOU—to see you win all the prizes this afternoon." "Oh no, Ma!" in a stricken tone.

"Oh, yes, Harry! Come along now."

Bing accompanied her with reluctance and signed up for the events and dove into the pool with his mother's words ringing in his ears, "Go in and win, Harry. I'll be saying a prayer for you."

Mrs. Crosby almost burst with pride when Harry won eleven medals, nine for first place and two for second. From that day on she knew she had better keep after Harry, Jr. or he might be a duffer.

He had a flare for dramatics and was generally chosen for the leading role in the high school plays. He could do many things but would stick to none of them.

JUST WHEN Mrs. Crosby had her first two boys studying at

Miss Speak Gets 3 Sacraments

Brussels—Miss Mary Speak, the 21-year-old daughter of the Belgian Prime Minister Paul Henri Speak received her first Communion and the Sacrament of Confirmation before her marriage to Michael A. Fallon, member of a well-known British Catholic family, it has been learned here. Archbishop Ferns, Apostolic Nuncio to Belgium, officiated at the marriage which was celebrated with Nuptial Mass in the chapel of the Nunciature here.

When Miss Speak was born, her grandmother, wife of the well-known anti-lexical lawyer, Paul Hanson, saw to it that her grandchild was secretly baptized. The child's parents, however, ignored the fact that she had been baptized. This may explain why Miss Speak failed to practice the Catholic religion; however, she was duly prepared to receive First Communion and be confirmed prior to her marriage.

There was no one more amazed at Bing Crosby's skyrocketing success than his mother. First he had joined Paul Whiteman's band and old shorts for Mack Sennett in Hollywood, followed by radio.

His mother loves the story about his first night of success on the radio. Everett kept urging him to go into radio which was in its infancy and even had a program arranged for him. Bing took down with a cold.

"I can't sing," he said flatly. But he changed his mind when a telegram came from his mother. "I'll be waiting and listening and praying for you tonight, Harry."

HARRY SANG that night and won his way into the hearts of America's radio audience. Hollywood beckoned seriously and before long Kate Crosby sat in a dark theatre beside her husband and saw Harry in the role she had so ardently wanted one of her boys to adopt in real life.

There was no prouder mother in the world that night, than the any mother.

Miss Speak Gets 3 Sacraments

mother of "Father O'Malley." No one knows how many times Kate and Harry Crosby went to see "The Bells of St. Mary's." Harry made a wonderful priest; the kind she had dreamed of.

When Robert, the baby of the family, followed his brother, Bing to Hollywood and Everett was there as Bing's press agent with the others either there on one business or another, or planning to go, the elder Crosbys wondered why they should stay in Spokane.

WHEN KATE suggested that they follow their children to Hollywood, Harry Sr. replied, "Why not? There Bing and the other children set up a home for their parents and once again the family was reunited in the make-believe capital of the world."

In the words of Mother Mary Aloysius O.S.C., Abbess of the Poor Clares, whose prayers had so much to do with keeping the Crosby children on the straight path, "Mrs. Crosby is a woman of deep faith and like all mothers of her great desire is to see all her children lead good lives." No greater tribute could be paid to her in the world that night, than the any mother.

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Advertisement for RUND'S SEAFOOD LOBSTERS. Features a lobster illustration and text: "RUND'S SEAFOOD LOBSTERS. Tempting selections of the finest seafood—rushed fresh daily to your plate from cool, salty waters. Superbly cooked, deftly seasoned, served with thought for your enjoyment." Includes a coupon for a lobster and shrimp stew.

Advertisement for O'Neel-Da wine. Features a bottle illustration and text: "NEW YORK STATE 'WINE THAT IS WINE' O'Neel-Da Vineyard. \$1.00 Per Bottle, \$1.20 Per Bottle. NEW YORK STATE WINES of UNUSUAL EXCELLENCE. These Fine Wines are sold at most neighborhood liquor stores." Lists various wine types like Chateau, Ruby Port, etc.

Advertisement for GENESSEE LAGER BEER. Features a bottle and glass illustration and text: "NEXT CASE. LAGER BEER. Real Old Fashioned Goodness. WHEN it comes to decisions, GENESSEE is the choice. The good old flavor has stood the trial of discerning beer and ale drinkers through the years. Enjoy the real old fashioned goodness of this favorite brew. Call it GENESSEE or 'Tenny', ask for it by name."

Advertisement for HALLMAN'S USED CARS. Text: "Deal With The Leader. HALLMAN'S. COMPARE! Guaranteed Savings To \$400. CLEANEST USED CARS and BEST DEAL IN CITY! 46 Chev. Sport Sedan... \$1495. 47 Ford Sup. Dlx. Tud... 1795. 48 Mercury Sedan... 2295. 46 Plym. Sp. Dlx. Sed... 1495. 41 Chev. Club Coupe... 895. 47 Olds '78 Sedan... 2395. 47 Chev. Town Sedan... 1795. 48 Dodge Cus. Clb. Cpe. 2695. 48 Plym. Dlx. Clb. Cpe. 2295. 46 Ford Sup. Dlx. Tud... 1595. 41 Chev. Club Convert... 995. 37 Plym. 2-Door Sedan... 245. 47 Olds '98 Club Conv... 2795. 47 Buick Sup. Sed'lte... 2495. 47 Dodge Club Conv... 2595. Over 150 Unequaled Bargains. No Trade-In Required."

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