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At Our House
Ins and Outs of 'Aid'

By MARY TENLEY DALY

"Hm-m-m," said the Head of the House reading the evening paper, "looks as though a bill for federal aid to education will be reported out soon. Hope it's a fair one."
 "Oh, I guess it will be," I answered nonchalantly. "At club meeting we heard a man tell about school conditions in some of the States, where the children are in insanitary buildings... not enough books or teachers... and in some places they have school only a hundred days a year. This man -- I've forgotten his name -- explained the whole thing and said Federal aid is the only answer."
 "Of course it's the only answer," said the Head of the House. "In spite of increased taxes Uncle Sam will just have to help out. But what I'm wondering is whether our children's fund will be channeled into the public schools."
 "IT SEEMS THERE are two bills under consideration: (1) the Thomas Bill, assigning Federal funds to public schools only, and (2) the McMahon-Johnson Bill which would give support to needy public schools but also "fringe benefits" to all school children, in the amount of 10 percent of the funds allotted to States. These "fringe benefits" would include transportation and health services.
 "You see," went on the Head of the House, "they count all school-age children when making allotments. Then, in the first -- the Thomas Bill -- our parochial school children would be counted in on the reckoning and out on the disbursement."
 "But our children need transportation and health services too," I answered, puzzled, "and since the Government is giving them to all children, why should they be given only to the public school pupils?"
 "THEY SHOULDN'T be, of course. But if our people are too apathetic to recognize that they are forfeiting a right, that's just what will happen. And it will happen under the old saw about no tax support to aid religion."



Mary Tenley Daly

"But how are they going to get it?"
 "Naturally," the Head of the House agreed, "and it's only in the States whose constitutions forbid tax funds to parochial schools that there will be any difficulty. In those States our children's fringe benefits would go into the public school treasuries and, eventually, build up a monopolistic public school system."
 "But how could it be worked out practically?" I asked. "Seems horribly complicated to me. When administration is to be through the States, and some State constitutions forbid even health services to parochial schools -- yet, there's that Federal money earmarked for parochial school children by the fact of counting them in. It's theirs -- but how are they going to get it?"
 "IT COULD BE worked out easily," explained the Head of the House. "Fact is, the thing has been and is being worked out already. Take the G. I. Bill of Rights, for instance. The Government pays the veteran's bills directly to the school of his choice -- whether it is a school teaching religion or not. There's no conflict with State's rights. Then, here's the example we're more familiar with the school lunch program. The Government sends a check to the State Board of Education for hot lunches for public school children. At the same time, it sends a separate check to the parochial school system of each State and to private schools for their children's lunches. Why, there never has been any question of such things as good lunches aiding religion."
 "It's time for all of us to keep our eyes on legislation having to do with education; to find out how our representatives are voting and to let them know that we want our children to have the right Uncle Sam is bestowing on all his nieces and nephews."
DCCW Leader Goes To Capital For Meeting
 Mrs. Frank T. Curtin, past president of the Rochester Diocesan Council of Catholic Women, will travel to Washington, D. C. Friday to attend a meeting of the board of directors of the National C. C. W. Mrs. Curtin, who is Provincial Director for this area, represents the Catholic women of the dioceses of Albany, Buffalo, Brooklyn, Ogdensburg and Syracuse, as well as Rochester.
 In Washington, she will also attend the sessions of the National Youth Conference in the Hotel Shoreham, April 28 to 30.

CATHOLIC ACTION IN UNESCO

Building the UN and Unesco Ideal



Catholic Action in UNESCO is featured in three charts displayed at the UNESCO Conference in Cleveland. Prepared by various groups within the National Catholic Welfare Conference, they demonstrate the wide variety of interest in international relations that characterize current programs. Jeanne Kirkley, Washington, staff member of Department of Education, N.C.W.C., explains one of charts.

Teen Talks
By Air to Eire

By NORMA DE PREZ

It's as inevitable as turkey on Thanksgiving, ice cream at a birthday party or ants at a picnic. What? The long and detailed discussion (call them post-mortems, if you will) that follow the phrase, "Now, when I was in Europe..."
 Your teen talk columnist has recently returned from a trans-Atlantic hop. As all others who have made such a trip, I have mastered the art of ignoring the pains and aches of boredom or the stifled yawns and now mercilessly barrage all "victims" who happen to get caught in hearing range, with an onslaught of chatter on my latest topic.
 Our mode of transportation was American Airlines' Constellation. Now, as I brush the dust of four European countries off my shoes, I still laugh a little at my undue trepidation at the thought of flying across the ocean.



Norma De Prez

AS WE WERE undergoing the ticket-checking process at La Guardia Airport just before departure, I was displaying all the symptoms of a nervous wreck. My knees were knocking to a Krupa beat, my heart was pounding with a hoarse thump and yes, I was even keeping up to date with a few aspirations.
 With little ado for it was seven a.m. we walked through a ramp, across the field and paused just a minute while our pictures were taken. There was no turning back now.
 I climbed the storey high stair way to the sky buggie and struggled for the "complacent look of a veteran flyer. Once inside the luxurious gray interior, I collapsed in one of the forty four seats. A minute later, I whipped
 AT THE EDGE of the take-off strip, the aircraft stopped while they preflighted each of the four motors. Everything in order we sped along the runway and took to the air a few minutes later. The take-off was as smooth as a prewar fire and true to the slogans that boast of no strain or pain.
 Looking down, we saw the New York skyline shrink to the size of a toy village and then dissolve into a tan haze. Very soon we caught a big bird's eye view of the hub of the Universe and continued to blaze the skyways.
 A few hours later the huge silver bird swooped for a graceful landing at Gander, Newfoundland where we paused for a stretch on terra firma. In about an hour we were off again into the wild blue yonder, and making the big jump over the Atlantic.
 SOARING ABOVE the water at three hundred miles an hour and about ten thousand feet above sea level soon became a matter of course and we enjoyed a delicious steak dinner topped off by strawberry short cake.
 At about ten thirty in the evening, a buzz of excitement resumed all the passengers from their after-dinner naps. Below us we could distinguish the lights of Shannon Airport in Ireland. We were scheduled to stop there for about an hour and then head for our final destination in Germany.

Women's Viewpoint
The Highbrows Get Low

MARIE WEIDMAN

Up in the higher-brain brackets these days all is not well. Among that motley crowd of philosophy professors, pessimistic Frenchmen, atomic scientists and assorted heavy thinkers known as the intelligentsia, there appears to be a kind of gloom bordering on Stygian darkness.
 Things seem to get into this state whenever they consider the question of God, why man is here and just where the human race is heading.
 With a s much heat as cold intellects can manage, they proclaim man capable only of stupidity and folly, so they begin again and again. No wonder theighbrows get low.
 AGAINST SOME ivy colored, walling wall they weep over our modern world. They view the starvation amid plenty, the squalor and poverty amid the technological perfection and conclude that man cannot live a rational life that he is mad as a hatter. Maddier in fact, since those who consider themselves quite sane (the diplomats, one supposes) now talk of a third World War.
 Man is not improving an iota since the tribalism of nations, classes and races persists. Either hysteria or hedonism reign and despair is becoming a kind of cult in which Jean Paul Sartre and his Existentialists find consolation in saying that since the world is absurd, absurdity shall also be their standard.
 From thinkers like Socrates to satirists like Swift man has been aware of the muddled state of his world and his total moral imbecility; however they point out that now, age-old confusion is more acute and far reaching because of the very nature of our society.
 Litaries like this of mankind's woes have been building tidy reputations for not a few thinkers in two volumes, three fifty each! However on the theory that any publicity is good regardless of what it proclaims, one hesitates to name names. It becomes apparent though, that in any study of their claims they are a bit weak on conclusions and remedies.
 Their most recent spokesman a Columbia professor despite his contempt for what he calls "a vast pointless universe" decides to go along with it rather in the fashion of the lady who said to Thomas Carlyle, "Mr. Carlyle I accept the universe!" To which the canny Scot replied, "Egad, Madam wouldst you?"
 After the first effort of surmounting the universe in which they admit that some beauty and justice possibly may exist they urge man to have religious opinions, but not religious beliefs. He must develop a critical religious sense which simply means rejecting totally such dogma as the Apostles' Creed.
 They are outraged because in that prayer we say that Christ sits on the right hand of His Father, Arnold Toynbee, the eminent historian is at present enjoying some dispute among certain philosophers because thereof, that he made the staggering statement that God is



Marie Weidman

JESUIT BROTHERS
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Life's Happiest Day
 The lonely exile on the island of St. Helena, Napoleon Buonaparte, once answered the question "What was the happiest day in all your life?" by saying "The day of my first Holy Communion." We have a thousand children in the Refugee Camps; more in Fr. Henry Ayrault's Schools in Egypt, preparing for this happy day. But they need First Communion Clothes--little suits, dresses, veils, shoes and stockings. We need ten dollars to dress each child for Life's Happiest Day. Will you make at least one child happy, and share again the joy of First Communion Day?

BAD NEWS
 We have just learned of the serious illness of Monsignor Vargan of Nazareth. The doctors say he has been doing too much. Monsignor McMahon agrees for he worked with this good priest in the Near East and preaches him One of God's Nobler Priests. Time, sacrifice mean nothing to this courageous prelate a fearless champion of the Church's rights. We would like to help him, encourage him, revive his flagging spirits. Can you spare ten dollars, or five, or even one to uphold the hands of this Father of the Refugees?

NO EASTER PARADE
 The traditional Easter Parade brought out thousands in all their Easter finery. Perhaps you were in it. There was no Easter Parade in our Refugee Camps, for our Cardinal's Refugee Fund cannot afford luxuries. It tries to provide much needed clothes and shoes to replace the worn remnants with which our refugees fled from their homes. For seventy-five dollars we can clothe a family of five. At least give something to cover the nakedness of our homeless refugees.

NEITHER BUNNIES NOR EGGS
 There is no place in a Refugee Camp for Easter Bunnies or eggs. The children of the Refugees were fortunate to get cereal, Easter morning. Rarely do they get milk. We haven't mentioned Food Packages recently, but we ship them every week. They cost ten dollars each. Will you give one or more?

THAT TWENTIETH CHAPTER
 That wonderful Twentieth Chapter of St. John that tells the story of the Resurrection, tells us that Peter and John found on the floor of the empty tomb, the linen cloths with which Our Lady wrapped the body of the dead Christ. What precious Relics. You can provide the linen cloths that touch the Body of Our Lord each day in Holy Mass. Bishop Chamblé of Hauran needs linens. Would you like to give a set for fifteen dollars?

BY THE POPE -- FOR THE POPE
 Our association was founded by Pope Pius XI. It has never been dissolved save by a Pope. For its purpose is to work for the Pope to be his mission aid in bringing back to the Pope the dissident separatists of the Near East. The Pope grants many unusual favors to those who aid this work. That is why Perpetual Membership in our Association is highly privileged and highly priced. Perpetual membership is twenty dollars for an individual, one hundred dollars for a family. Yearly membership is one dollar for an individual, five dollars for a family.

A G.I. PROFESSOR
 Fr. Angelo Saade Superior of the Carmelite Fathers in Syria learned a valuable lesson from an American soldier stationed in the Near East. Fr. Saade had a "boy problem" what to do for the boys who are headed in the wrong direction. This American G.I. told him to start a "Boys' Club" even told him what to do and how to do it. Now Fr. Saade needs \$100. It would be a marvelous memorial for a G.I. who died, or for anyone who "kiss boys." Would that be you?

OF ALL GOD'S GIFTS
 Canon Sheehan, the famous Irish priest author wrote: "Of all God's gifts I prize one every other this that my Maker gave to me, a holy Catholic mother." On Mother's Day, send to your mother--God's greatest gift--The Mass. Our lovely Gift Card will be sent to your Mother on Mother's Day. If you send us her name and address together with your mass offering.
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