

Editorials
Father Kettell: Requiescat in Pace
Our Opportunity: Aid the Missions
Our Faith Needs No New Miracles
By Mgr. William M. Hart

In Peace With Christ

So rests today the soldier-priest, Father Kettell. With Christ, who has called him, he enters in peace on his eternal rest. In days of peace he served as a priest at the altar of the great High Priest. In days of war he served the Almighty Captain as a brave soldier, a Chaplain in camp and on the field of battle ministering to our soldiers. He saw many a boy go down to sudden death under enemy fire; he was ready when his own summons came with like suddenness to enter into peace with Christ.

Doctor Kettell brought to his priesthood a keen, cultured mind, a zealous will, a consecrated spirit. Excellence of attainment in his seminary classes marked him for the office of priest-professor, for post-graduate studies in Rome, for the Roman degree of Doctor of Sacred Theology. He was a member of the original faculty of Nazareth College twenty-five years ago. Fortunately, indeed, were the pupils who received their training from him.

His unexpected death brings sorrow to his Bishop and his fellow priests, to his spiritual children of the faith, and to many dear friends of other religious affiliations. To his sisters the Courier extends sincere sympathy in the passing of a brother whose priestly career has meant blessings to so many appreciative followers. Our prayer for Father Kettell—that he may rest with all the faithful departed in peace with Christ!

Mission Sunday

What joy for this day should bring to every pupil of Christ! A day for all the world, a day for every Catholic, a day for the millions of souls already saved by training and Baptism among the children of the Church, a day for the many millions still to be won into that membership.

Mission Sunday! One day in which to realize clearly and appreciate fully what Christ expects of us. One day in which to strive for a better fulfillment of the mission Christ has given to each of us. One day in which to renew our membership in the great Pontifical Society for the Propagation of the Faith.

The Holy Father asks us to join his own society in its world-wide care for all missions. We are invited to be with him and labor with him and act with him, to make disciples of Christ out of men and women and children now sitting in the shadow of pagan darkness. We are asked to be more conscious of the mission cause, of the needs of our Priests and Bishops and Brothers and Sisters who labor in mission lands. We are asked to make a daily practice of praying for the missions. We are asked to supply the aims necessary for the mission work.

New Memberships

Mission Sunday should find many new members listed on the rolls of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith. New members to take the place of those who have died; new members to add the increment of the rising generation to the one that grows old in the service; new members in each family to imitate the age-old example of devout parents and generous older brothers and sisters.

Ordinary memberships go to all who make an annual gift to the missions of one dollar; special memberships including ten names at six dollars; perpetual memberships obtained by our gift of forty dollars. For our own souls in life and in death, for the departed dear ones in whose memory we can establish memberships, for the millions of souls who will be brought to Christ through the missions we help in their work, we hail Mission Sunday of this year as a day for strengthening the Propagation of the Faith by renewal of old memberships, by a notable increase in new memberships.

Unless You See Signs

It was not an easy thing for faithful Jews to accept at once the claims of the new Teacher who had come to teach them a new faith, to present himself as the promised Messiah and Redeemer of the world. Christ cited to them the prophecies of old which were so clearly fulfilled in Him: Isaiah had made clear the circumstances of His life and death; the Holy Books showed that the Christ was to be born in Bethlehem, that His coming was to be verified at the time by the passing of the scepter from Judah that He was to go about doing good, healing the sick, raising the dead.

TOWARD INDUSTRIAL PEACE

By Richard M. McKeon, S. J.
Director, La Moynie College School of Industrial Relations

Pride is a blinding thing. It afflicts many men high in the ranks of management and labor. And, strange to say, these very men may criticize the dangers of dictatorship so evident in the Communist way of life and never dream that they are also guilty of the sins and weaknesses of dictatorship. We have seen it in the attitude of management toward the labor unions. It is commonplace among labor leaders in many strike situations. To save face seems more important than the principals at stake.

Father James M. Gillis points out that the fatal disease is the absence of criticism, and absence of criticism is essential to a dictatorship. Then he affirms that this disease will eventually help in destroying the Russian regime. CAN THE SAME be said of the dictatorship of any industry or big labor union? A growing number in high position in the industrial world

WOMAN'S VIEWPOINT

By Marie Weidman

The American working girl is becoming a victim of too much mascara and too much materialism. Beneath her well-lacquered hand contours beats a heart that is a gold-plated plate. She is beset on every side by "how to" advice which plots everything from the Marie Weidman angle of the American female eyebrow to how to be a stimulating listener-through-dead.

THE TROUBLE with this excessive self interest is that it can bring on a state of intellectual atrophy guaranteed to definitely interfere with one's ability to be popular, a good listener or even to hold a good conversation. The current trend is an acquiring an impersonal, impenetrable, facade of frigidity which models adopt when they are displaying white mink pullovers. Those who prefer this type of female human being would probably be happiest in the spark plug company of the three wax blondes down in the window of Sophie Glor's Specialty Shoppe.

Mr. Powers has his points, of course. Descending a stair with ease and grace can add to a woman's charm and poise. But such incidental information in itself, is not going to develop personality or produce a well-rounded individual. Dale Carnegie also had a few thoughts about personality but he too kept it at the dead level of superficiality. Archie Jones may not like you just because you remember that he comes from Hoboken.

Archie may not be struck one whit by the sheer force of your personality just because you keep in mind he has three children and a wife named Gertrude.

A LOOK AT LABOR

By A. C. Tuohy

William Green has been president of the American Federation of Labor for a long time. He has been in office for more than a quarter of a century. Outside of Sam Gompers, he is the only president the A.F.L. has ever had. To understand Green's thinking process, one must start with the fact that he is an old man. Furthermore, he is a weak leader. He was put into office in 1924 because the Lewises, the Tobins, and the Hutchesons decided that Green would never interfere with their grab for power. In his reign as leader of the A.F.L. Green has accomplished little. The best that can be said for him is that he can give a presentable talk. Consequently, every so often the federation executive board trots him out as an exponent of official labor policy.

MORE FREQUENTLY than not, Green ends up by beating dead horses or by uttering plouf and meaningless phrases. In the upper echelons of A.F.L. officialdom, it is always safe doctrine to attack and criticize the C.I.O. It would be a bad year for the A.F.L. if Green did not take Phil Murray to task for something. Early in October Green persuaded himself that an anti-C.I.O. oration was in order. Green gave it but ended up saying some foolish things.

In the first place, he was shocked that there were still Communists in the C.I.O. He did not mention that the Communists in the C.I.O. are very definitely on the run, far less a factor in C.I.O. councils that the labor unions and racketeers

In Industry, Pride LIFT UP Beckons Dictatorship YOUR HEARTS

By Rev. James M. Gillis, C.S.P.

Dictatorship fostered by pride can never compete with men freely working together. For dictatorship means slavery and against that slavery there will be hidden resentment costly sabotage gross inefficiency and final collapse. WEALTH is a stewardship calling for an equitable distribution among all who help produce it. Economic dictatorship in the past has denied this principle of social justice and cruel deprivations have ravaged the nation for in its blind selfishness it refused to see that mass production depends upon mass purchasing power.

With these thoughts in mind we all may well ponder the recent words of Pius XII. "In the economic domain management and labor are linked in a community of action and interest. To disregard this mutual bond, to strive to break it can only betray a pretension to blind and preposterous despotism. "Employers and workers are not implacable adversaries. They are cooperators in a common task. They eat, so to speak, at the same table, in the last analysis, from the same bowl of the national economy."

Gold-Plated Hearts And Perplexed Personalities

By Marie Weidman

This hearty technique undoubtedly brings in the contracts, clients and constituents, but it is not what draws us to others.

WE ARE WHAT we think. Our interior ruminations and reflections just keep showing thru and indicating the kind of folk we are. The confusion and vexations of modern disheveled emerge to harass, to furrow brows, to condition exactly how we will treat our fellowman.

The joy of knowing Truth, of certitude and peace mirrors in the faces and attitudes of those lives are dedicated to prayer. There is an undefinable something, for example, in the voice of a Carmelite nun whispering across her turnstile, a quality which makes you want to know her, a challenge of charm of which Mr. Powers may know very little.

Personality then, is rather like a completed jig-saw puzzle. It is composed of the life experiences which befall each of us filtered through our minds and souls, hence reflected outward toward our neighbors.

If the mind is narrow, the heart bleak and unbelieving, the reflection may be grey and dull. When there is peace and hope our whole attitude, our methods and outlook show it. You can't keep a good state of mind down even if you forget names or forget to put on your false eyelashes—or even if you do come from Slobbovia!

Green's Anti-CIO Venom Unjust, Illogical, Unwise

By A. C. Tuohy

Had Bill Green ever heard of an A.F.L. union foregoing a wage increase? If he hasn't he ought to study his own organization a little more. But Green's venom was particularly reserved for Murray's willing acceptance of a government board as arbitrator of the wage dispute in steel. Green flatly stated: "We don't want Government boards. . . . We are opposed to Government setting our wage standards anywhere or any place."

That is a broad statement, Mr. Green. The loquacious president of the A.F.L. forgets that steel is a vital industry. He forgets, too, that the A.F.L. is a relatively minor factor in the mass-production industries. Not having to worry as much about public opinion as the C.I.O., it is natural that he would favor more direct methods of winning labor disputes.

And he might well be reminded that in the one crucial industry where the A.F.L. predominates, the railroads, there has been no great revolution among A.F.L. officials at a recent fact-finding board.

Fact-finding boards may not be the ideal way to solve a labor dispute, but in a democratic nation they are a legitimate method of dealing with emergency strikes. The most unfortunate aspect of Green's statement is that it intensifies the rivalry between the top officials of the A.F.L. and C.I.O. at a time when the minor officials of both organizations feel the necessity of working together.

What the Church Surrenders The State Takes Over

By Rev. James M. Gillis, C.S.P.

It is historical fact—that this too is noted by Father Dunne—that when Church and State have in the past made an alluring agreement which we call a Concordat, it was seldom the Church but almost always the State that became voracious and tried to devour its partner. If Mr. Blanshard doesn't know that fact, he hasn't read history, or he has read it with a mental bias. If he were really wise, he would in present circumstances fear the tyranny of the State over the Church rather than the absorption of the State by the Church.

ALL BRANCHES of human activity over which the state claims authority are necessarily connected with morals and morals with religion. So the state, if you don't watch it closely and restrain it quickly, will extend its control to morals and religion. This is not philosophical theory but a deduction from the facts of history. Fortunately, the Fathers of the American Republic were in general philosophers and historians. They put constitutional limits to the power of the states and of the Union.

But today, under the pretext of cradle-to-grave security, the rights of the individual man are being flensed from him, and if he doesn't stop the process, the time will soon come when he won't have a shred of his rights remaining. TODAY WE are witnessing a growing elephantiasis of the state and the obliteration not only of the rights of the individual but of every form of organization except the political.

A really good American, instead of hammering away at the Catholic Church as she were an enemy of man or even of the state, would be glad that there is one organization big enough and strong enough to prevent the state

Blanshard would have the Church not only surrender authority in the sphere of morals, but even the right to say what is moral. What the Church surrenders, the state takes over. This, of course, is statism. When statism develops to that degree you have Fascism. Q.E.D.

THE TOP OF MY MIND Fashionable Fallacies And False Apostles

By Gretta Palmer

Most of the people in America today are committed to belief in one or several lies they believe that the temporal is all there is to life, which is a lie. Or they believe that truth is whatever the majority decide to be true, which is a lie. Or they believe that Revelation has no significance for them, which is a most gigantic lie. A great deal of the modern misery can be attributed to the simple fact that men are trying to fit the events of the outside world into an intellectual scheme which is nonsensical. It is an agonizing struggle. Some men and women retire from it into drunkenness or daydreaming or overwork. . . . Anything that will deepen consciousness and allow them to ignore the painful discrepancy between what-my-philosophy-tells-me-to-expect and what is.

BUT NOT everyone runs away from the struggle. Some people—perhaps most—try to bring the inner lie and the outer truth into agreement by a violent effort. And this can take either of two forms. The distraught man or woman who can say, "Maybe I am fundamentally wrong about the kind of universe it is." This, naturally enough, is an unpleasant admission for anyone to make. We all have a vested interest of vanity in clinging to the beliefs to which we are committed. . . . probably have acted and made

THIS is the mechanism behind the million false apostles of our day. . . . the billion egos in contention with each other. This man's lie centers around a lying conception of himself as immensely powerful or heroically good. He will falsify every word he utters in an effort to induce the world to endorse this lie and help him believe in it more utterly. This other man has almost sold himself a belief in Marxism or spiritualism or Freudianism as the key to truth; he cannot rest serene in his belief, for the healthy portion of his mind rebels against this vast distortion. What he is very apt to do is to become a dinner-table crusader, a pitiful crank, a St. Paul of a fashionable fallacy.

The real we sometimes envy the fanatics of the Left is frequently just such a violent effort on the part of the wavering disciple to preserve his own faith by forcing someone else to agree with him. It is not a new phenomenon in history. The Albigensians, in their day, showed the same feverish need for reassurance by winning converts to their falsehoda. This has been true, also, of the Moslems.

The immense dynamism of a lie is partly due to this: that the man who has embraced a view of life constantly contradicted by the facts can cling to the lie only if others come along to share it with him. OUR OWN apostolate is more serene. We lack the unhealthy drive for inner reassurance which drives the man whose faith is insecure. Because there is no quarrel between Catholic teaching and whatever new reality man comes out way, we lack the prod of intellectual discomfort forcing us to bend other wills to accordance with our own. We do not need to twist the facts to fit our beliefs, for the facts can never contradict our beliefs. This inner peace releases us of the dreadful inner urgency that forces many followers of false-hood to a noisy, tireless airing of their views.

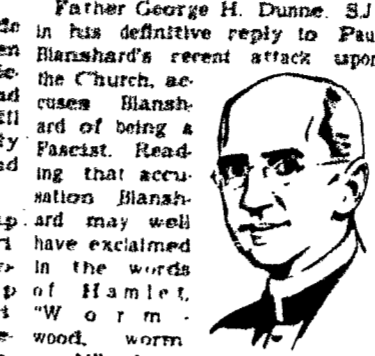
But it does not relieve us of spreading truth to those who are suffering divided and tortured lives for lack of it. And of the prospects for conversion to the truth, there are more promising than the vigorously vocal leaders of the opposition. . . . the men and women who are fighting a desperate, last-ditch struggle to believe and spread a lie. The world today is full of souls who are struggling to avoid their destiny of becoming Paula. The noisiest enemies of the Church today may be her happiest converts tomorrow.

THE CHILDREN of darkness may seem harder-working, as well as wiser, in their generation. But the energy that fever brings does not last; the bitter inner conflict men project onto their neighbors exhausts and silences them, at last. The apostolate of truth needs no such fuel. Love, which is its motive power, does not exhaust itself.

All the violent little agitations of this lie or that are spent in a few years. The truth goes on its steady and unharried way. And when Marxism and Freudianism are as dead as Buddhism or the worship of Osiris, the Church will still be bringing peace to the simplest of men's divided souls.

He Walked 1,000 Miles

Brussels, Belgium—(NC)—Seventy-two years old, Mr. Van den Branden has walked the thousand miles from Brussels to Lourdes and back. The pedestrian pilgrimage took him two months. To have a testimonial of his special pilgrimage, he had his passport stamped at every gendarmerie on the road. The courageous elderly man made the pilgrimage to obtain from Our Lady of Lourdes her intercession for the recovery of his paralytic daughter.



Father George H. Dunne, S.J.

Blanshard's recent attack upon the Church, accuses Blanshard of being a Fascist. Reading that accusation Blanshard may well have exclaimed in the words of Hamlet: "Woe is worm-wood." It is Fr. GILLIS getting to be collected of what one pretends to hate. Yet it is a psychological fact that one who "pretends" to hate may be guilty of that against which he protests. Detectives as well as psychologists work on that principle "A guy who is suspicious of everyone else attracts suspicion against himself" said an amateur philosopher recently. So with Paul Blanshard. If he could extract from the mass of the epithets he applies to the Catholic Church the one that would summarize them all, he would probably choose "Fascist." For that reason I call it "a hit, a palpable hit" when Father Dunne declares—and proves—that "Blanshard's theory is indistinguishable from that of Mussolini" nothing above the State, nothing beyond the State, nothing outside the State."

THE TOP OF MY MIND

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And so, many men and women choose the other way—the way of trying to make the inner and the outer worlds accord by twisting reality to fit their false conceptions. They censor facts, admitting into their consciousness only those which will allow them to continue to believe their dearly purchased lie. And they do more than that they try, by very vigorous methods of persuasion, to induce other people to agree with them and lend support to the fallacy they have come to love.

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