

Look—No Face!



WOMAN'S VIEWPOINT

Floor Show—Or Money Makes the Nightmare Go

By Mario Weidman

These are not times for tatty pulls — nor will quilling parties, spelling bees or corn husking ever enjoy any widespread popularity again, really. We have reached a high point in human development where we are able to make weapons to destroy the whole race, and where our thinkers are conceiving man as a superior, well-adjusted animal.



Our entertainment has therefore kept pace, and is more sleek and sophisticated, which, spelled backwards, means more decadent, dehumanized and just plain old dumb.

Lady. The old term "making merry" can never be used again — it fitted a Christian age when entertainment meant a joyous participation of all toward civility.

Now we have highly specialized, allegedly talented individuals whose only reward, if they fail to make their audiences get their mittens, is to have their opinions dropped.

HOWEVER the night club of the present evolved will probably be accepted some future time as the proper province of some benighted scholar's thesis for a doctorate of philosophy.

Every evening the rocks and pills of our land ring forth with the triple tempo of dance music, the chic and the dowdy, the plain and the pretty, all press out to dance.

It seems especially true of Americans that they judge the degree of amusement at a spectacle in direct proportion to how much they must pay to view it.

then, a night club floor show should send them into spinning hysterics — it is just bound to, look at the minimum, they'll point out, (Well, really Oliver, that's far the milk ice buckets, you know) In other words, they're prepared to laugh at anything.

THE EL PAGO Pago features a rotund master of ceremonies who has in his eyes, at least under the lights, what is coyly described as a "wicked gleam".

He addresses the clientele as "lovely people" and then, with the old gleam really in there glowing, describes the delights that are yet to be theirs.

He tells a few of the "on my way here tonight" jokes well sprinkled with discreet smut and double entendre.

The strong cogdon of public opinion held together by the power of the Legion of Decency has performed, miraculously, in making the screens of the land safe.

INTERNATIONAL SCENE

Will Aid to Tito Halt Persecution?

By J. J. Gilbert

The strained relations between Soviet Russia and Tito Yugoslavia are a matter of ever-increasing interest to many people in this country.

IF THIS opportunity is discarded, the matter descends altogether to political levels, and the nations of the West — particularly the United States — stand by as leaders who must be watched but not too hopeful.

IF civil war were to break out in Yugoslavia, they contend, it would not be between communism and democracy, but between two factions of communism, and those who have remained loyal to Trotsky might conceivably flock to the banner of Tito.

IN THIS event, there is no freedom of religion, or speech, or press in prospect. And whether or not it is all as simple as that, Tito has said and done nothing to indicate that he is any less a communist than he was when he was a pal of Stalin.

It could be of course, that this internecine strife between communists could compel one faction — say, Tito — to relax its oppression of freedom in order to obtain the aid it needs to survive.

Some were enemies of Christ. Some were just poor souls who had not yet seen His wonders. All of them were ready to receive His sayings on ordinary things with some show of respect.

They laughed at Him. They ridiculed His words. They held Him and His words up to scorn.

Editorials

A New Armistice for the Holy Year Tito May Be Riding a Trojan Horse God's Gifts Must Be Used Temperately

By Msgr. William M. Hart

Armistice

Thirty-one years ago brought Armistice Day. Fighting came to a stop. The clash of arms ceased. The killing of men was now no more. War was at its end. Peace was at hand!

How the world rejoiced at the good news! The eleventh day of the eleventh month was at hand, and all the world was heartily, sick of conflict.

Just over twenty years later for the world and twenty-three years later for the United States, war was with us again.

Armistice Day! It finds war theoretically at an end. It finds a cold war on in Europe, and a very hot war on in China.

A new armistice for the Holy Year! Our Holy Father makes the coming Holy Year a year for peace. A year for renewal of prayers to Almighty God to ward off any renewal of hostilities.

Tito A Phony

It's a slang phrase, but utterly frank in its descriptive power. There is nothing real about Tito as a potential friend for any decent nation.

Cardinal Mooney spoke with vehemence his condemnation of the present attempts to appease Tito, to make him our trusted ally.

New Wine Is Born

The Italian saying is that on St. Martin's Day the juice of the grape is completely changed and has become the new wine.

No once more the goodness of God is manifested in a precious gift to man. Wine made glad the heart of man in days gone by, wine still has power to bring gladness to the human spirit.

Wine Is God's Gift

True children of God gladly accept God's gifts. The majority accepts them for personal use, some for religious reasons or reasons that are not religious.

God's gift! What a pall would fall over the world were wine to be taken from the good things God has given us! Nature is used by God in the growing and maturing of the grape on the vine.

God's gift! With reverent appreciation, with judicious admiration, with an accompanying vision of its origin on the sunny hill-sides and its use of the variation of warm days and days of fruit-fostering rains.

Laughed Him To Scorn

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No longer did they laugh. No longer did they speak words of scorn. Their own senses were witnesses to the fact that the girl who was dead now was alive.

THE TOP OF MY MIND

We Are at War—But Where Are Our Sacrifices?

By Gretta Palmer

The Church today is besieged as it was then only read as we run to the subway or commuter's train to see the stark headlines which tell of persecution of Catholics in Europe and in Asia.



Now the fact that the Church is at war is a new event in modern history. The war was none of her seeking, certainly and her methods of defense are not those generally associated with the soldier's trade.

Never, since the last crusade, has there been so clear a case of non-Christian outsiders employing violence against the Church of Christ.

AND WHAT happens to a citizen when he finds himself at war? Many things — many extremely disagreeable things.

He is subject to draft into the frontlines where he may be killed or maimed. His money is taxed away from him.

He has to go through tiresome air-raid drills with blackened windows and if he travels he discovers that there are no hotel rooms available and that train seats have to be booked by standing many hours in line.

He is forced to give up such luxuries as gasoline for pleasure driving, meat for his table and nylon stockings for his lady.

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TOWARD INDUSTRIAL PEACE

Still Time To Make Sure They Did Not Die in Vain

By Richard M. McKeon, S. J.

Director, Le Moyne College School of Industrial Relations.

November 11, 1949, is the anniversary of the signing of the Armistice which ended the World War.



Twenty-seven years later another world war did not come to a close. But peace is still seen as far away as communism seeks to dominate the entire globe.

Today tens of thousands of American graves are marked by simple white crosses in many parts of Africa, Europe and Asia.

The answer is yes if conflict continues between capital and labor, if no lasting and just armistice comes to pass uniting their efforts in the production of all goods necessary for the nation.

armed forces sacrificed years of their lives, and surrendered the happiness of living with their growing families.

THAT'S WHAT happens to people when their country is at war. Mere citizenship can make such claims on us as that Catholics are a great deal more closely bound to other members of the Church than we are to those who share our nationality.

And what, pray, are we doing about the fact that our Church is now besieged, is at war? How many automobile tires and facial tissues and steaks and women sweaters has the Church requisitioned from us?

How many American Catholics have given ten hours a week of volunteer effort or three... or one? Have we passed up so much as a candy bar or a drive in the country? Of course, we have not.

We have tended to regard the persecution in eastern Europe as a remote and local matter. But there is nothing local in Catholicism; the robe is seamless still and the bell continues to toll for you and me wherever it is pealed.

THERE WAS a story told last year of a woman in Ohio who many years ago saved and scrounged her nickels and her dimes to educate a priest. After many years she had a sufficient sum collected she sent it to Rome to one of the seminaries there.

It came by night, last year when one of her children came to visit in a desk and gave it to the world.

It said, "The name of the young seminarian you are helping will not mean anything to you, but you might like to hear it anyway. He is one Aloysius Stepinac."

That sort of thing is almost commonplace. The Church is not out into the neat partitions that divide one country from another on maps and globes.

CATHOLIC 'OSCARS'

STATUETTES OF SAINTS - will be awarded to top-makers in the Irish theater, cinema, radio and music by the CATHOLIC STAGE GUILD OF DUBLIN.

Books of Sermon Outlines - Supplying needs to preach discourses. Supplying needs to preach discourses. Supplying needs to preach discourses.

OUR LADY OF BESSE - FRANCE. SPENDS SUMMER IN THE MOUNTAINS & WINTER IN THE TOWN. COMPANIES ARRANGED WHEN AT THE RECEPTION OF THE STYLISH IN BESSE IN 18TH CENTURY IT REFUSED TO STAY & BECAME TRANSFERRED TO NEARBY MOUNTAIN SHIRE.

Brother Edmund Assel, S.M., is a Foremost biologist and botanist in JAPAN.

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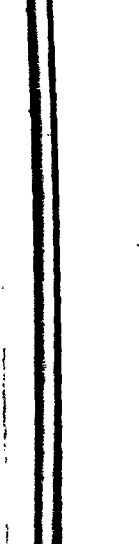
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