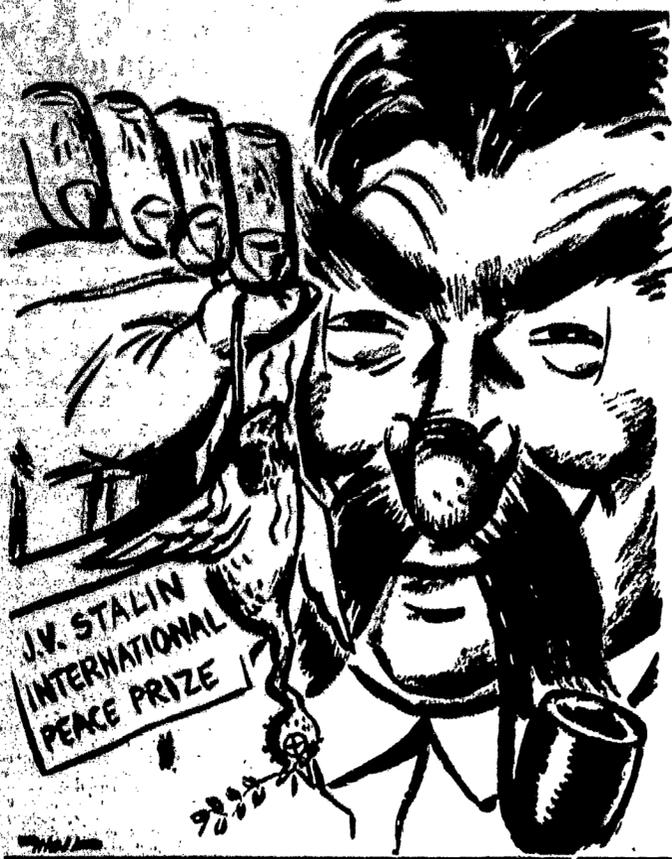


Dead Pigeon



WOMAN'S VIEWPOINT

West Coast Whim Whams; Foreign Films Give Ulcers

By Marie Weidman

When that first curtain plied...
...the picture...
...the picture...
...the picture...

...the picture...
...the picture...
...the picture...
...the picture...

TOWARD INDUSTRIAL PEACE

Outlook Ever Changing On Social Security Act

By Richard M. McKeon, S. J.

Director, La Moine College School of Industrial Relations...
...the picture...
...the picture...
...the picture...

...the picture...
...the picture...
...the picture...
...the picture...

Editorials

Look at the Stars — Every One Is God's Good Will — That's All That Is Required — An Honor That Bridges Two Continents

By Mgr. William M. Hart

God's Star

The manifestation of the new-born King of the Jews to the Gentiles was through a star, God's star. The Wise Men knew it was God's star. They knew it was the sign of the birth of the long-awaited King of the Jews, the Promised One of old. They knew the new King to be God's special gift to all mankind.

Men of Good Will Find the Star

How great value faith has in the eyes of God! Remember how Christ in admiration and fullest divine approval of the faith of the stranger spoke: "Amen, I say to you: I have not found so great faith in Israel."

Monsignor Maselli

A priestly career that speaks only honor and praise for a beloved Rochester pastor, has been recognized by Pope Pius XII with a signal favor. Approximately thirty years of service to Catholics of Italian origin in two of our city parishes have won for Monsignor Benedict Maselli the respect and reverence of clergy and laity.

Consecrating Family Life

The collect for the blessed Feast of the Holy Family makes an appropriate appeal to Jesus as the Child of the Holy Family, who by subjecting Himself to Mary and Joseph has consecrated family life with wonderful virtues, to help us to fashion our lives after the example of the Holy Family, and obtain everlasting fellowship with it.

Consecrating Family Life

The collect for the blessed Feast of the Holy Family makes an appropriate appeal to Jesus as the Child of the Holy Family, who by subjecting Himself to Mary and Joseph has consecrated family life with wonderful virtues, to help us to fashion our lives after the example of the Holy Family, and obtain everlasting fellowship with it.

Consecrating Family Life

The collect for the blessed Feast of the Holy Family makes an appropriate appeal to Jesus as the Child of the Holy Family, who by subjecting Himself to Mary and Joseph has consecrated family life with wonderful virtues, to help us to fashion our lives after the example of the Holy Family, and obtain everlasting fellowship with it.

LIFT UP YOUR HEARTS

'Creed or Chaos' — The Rule Works Both Ways

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

In "Creed or Chaos," an excellent little book of some 85 pages by Dorothy L. Sayers, there seems to be a promise that we may have a new St. Augustine.

A branch of knowledge, in his supreme educational masterpiece, "The Idea of a University."



Fr. Gillis

Still less do they accept the medieval principle that philosophy in modern times we could add science — is the handmaid to theology.

"I didn't think," says Lloyd Douglas, "that a book on Christian dogmatics could keep me up all night. Why it took him all night to read 85 pages I cannot understand."

In fact her discussion of dogma excites me more than her literary sleuthing. But then I get more of a "kick" from Chesterton's "Orthodoxy" and "The Everlasting Man" than from his "Father Brown" stories.

I suspect that Miss Dorothy Sayers has not dug deep into theology. Once in a while she uses a theological term in a sense that is not ours.

But in the heart and mind of most of the moderns there is a vacuum as far as theology is concerned. They do not read Cardinal Newman's "Theology

PEHAPS SHE herself would say that one doesn't need profound philosophical or theological knowledge to understand what is going on in the world, but that one does most emphatically need good mental eyesight and the common honesty or uncommonly to say what one sees.

"The word dogma is unpopular, and that is why I have used it. It is our own distrust of dogma that is handicapping us in the struggle."

And this "The people who say that this is a war of economics or of power politics, are only dabbling on the surface of things. Even those who say it is a war to preserve freedom and justice

There is one kind of history that might prove exceedingly instructive to these scholars of the future: the history of the saints as told in some such readable section as F. J. Sheed's "Saints Are Not Dead."

FOR THE saints have a record of what the human race would like to have occur in every human heart by mass persuasion. The saints have managed to mortify their selfishness and to live lives much more completely dedicated to the service of their neighbors than even the most optimistic sociologist of the future expects the race to achieve.

That the fight is never won. That even mystics who have special supernatural help of which the social planners do not dream found loving their neighbors difficult. And the neighbors whom they had difficulty in loving were not monsters: the nun to whom St. Therese of Lisieux took so violent a dislike had committed no more frightful offenses than rattling her rosary beads in a way that grated upon our nerves.

God Himself has refrained from forcing men to love if instead they choose to hate. The apostle of automatic amity have fallen into a fashionable error which says that men are anti-social because of insufficient milk or too much discipline in the home or weak pituitary glands or being frightened by a mastiff in their cribs.

The trouble, unfortunately, lies deeper than that: man is an ornery creature, and what makes him anti-social is a much shorter word than any of the professors care to use. Its name is SIN.

and faith have gone only half-way to the truth. "The real question in what economics and politics are to be used for; whether freedom and justice and faith have any right to be considered at all; at bottom it is a violent and irreconcilable quarrel about the nature of God and the nature of man and the ultimate nature of the universe; it is a war of dogmas."

HOW SLOPPY-MINDED are those who say — and repeat the bromide "Never mind about theology, if we just go on being brotherly to one another it doesn't matter what we believe about God?"

To which Miss Sayers replies: "If I do not believe in the fatherhood of God, why should I believe in the brotherhood of man?" If the man goes on to translate his point of view into action, then, to our horror and surprise the foundations of society are violently shaken the crust of morality that looked so solid splits apart and we see that it was only a thin bridge over an abyss in which two dogmas, incompatible as fire and water, are seething explosively together.

To Catholics those simple facts are familiar. Our Church abhors sentimentality — especially "pious" sentimentality — as a substitute for dogmatic truth. But nobody else in the world seems to see what we see and say it. Nobody except an occasional Miss Dorothy Sayers. We thank her for "Creed or Chaos" and for the equally fascinating "Unpopular Opinions."

If only by some unheard of miracle she and we could enable our statesmen to understand the elementary truth about the present world-revolution, we might be able to control it or better still to start a counter-revolution.

For unmortified man is quarrelsome and if you doubt it, read any page of history any section of your morning newspaper any calendar of divorce or crime statistics. And mortified man refuses to say mortified for long. Keeping him in one is a lifetime task which can be performed by only one master himself.

MAN CAN be tamed if you break his will and force him to live through fear that a social solution of the police state Man can be given a motivation to tame himself by co-operating with Gray and that is the slow painful individualistic solution of the Church.

But to imagine — as our social dreamers do — that men can be taught or doctored or ruled into loving one another, is to misunderstand what man is in his essence, and what love is, as well. For love is a faculty of the will, and if the will is weakened, there will be little loving done.

God Himself has refrained from forcing men to love if instead they choose to hate. The apostle of automatic amity have fallen into a fashionable error which says that men are anti-social because of insufficient milk or too much discipline in the home or weak pituitary glands or being frightened by a mastiff in their cribs.

THE TOP OF MY MIND

Today's Apostles of Automatic Amity

By Gretta Palmer

Vast rivers of research money are being directed towards an effort which is as futile as the attempt to square the circle or to read the future in a teacup.



Gretta Palmer

How can the human race be helped into shape so that we will all quite effortlessly get along together without wars or hickering?

The premise on which all the reformers agree is a simple one: man is to be changed. But from that point on their agreement is less complete.

Some think that men may be changed by a different system of distributing wealth. Others prefer to catch man young and psychoanalyze him into a more life-long friendliness towards his neighbors.

Others look to the endocrine glands and hope by a sofar-un discovered series of injections to turn the crank. Some of the shrewder thinkers imagine that propaganda will do it or the right kind of education in the schools. A few extremists hold out for hypnotism.

There is one kind of history that might prove exceedingly instructive to these scholars of the future: the history of the saints as told in some such readable section as F. J. Sheed's "Saints Are Not Dead."

FOR THE saints have a record of what the human race would like to have occur in every human heart by mass persuasion. The saints have managed to mortify their selfishness and to live lives much more completely dedicated to the service of their neighbors than even the most optimistic sociologist of the future expects the race to achieve.

That the fight is never won. That even mystics who have special supernatural help of which the social planners do not dream found loving their neighbors difficult. And the neighbors whom they had difficulty in loving were not monsters: the nun to whom St. Therese of Lisieux took so violent a dislike had committed no more frightful offenses than rattling her rosary beads in a way that grated upon our nerves.

God Himself has refrained from forcing men to love if instead they choose to hate. The apostle of automatic amity have fallen into a fashionable error which says that men are anti-social because of insufficient milk or too much discipline in the home or weak pituitary glands or being frightened by a mastiff in their cribs.

The trouble, unfortunately, lies deeper than that: man is an ornery creature, and what makes him anti-social is a much shorter word than any of the professors care to use. Its name is SIN.

Courier Journal
OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE ROCHESTER DIOCESE
Vol. 22 — No. 1
Friday, Jan. 6, 1950
MOST REV. JAMES E. KEARNEY, D.D., President.

ST LUKE'S NAME APPEARS ONLY 3 TIMES IN THE NEW TESTAMENT.

Wassail Boxes with effigies of MARY & CHILD were carried by Singers in England until recent times. Commonly called "MILLY BOXES" — corruption of "My Lady's Boxes"

IT HAS BEEN SCIENTIFICALLY OBSERVED & RECORDED OVER CENTURIES THAT DUST PARTICLES NEVER APPEAR ON THE FACE OF OUR LADY & CHILD AT CROOK HILL, ITALY — ALTHOUGH IT COVERS THE REST OF THE FIGURES AND ROCKS FROM TIME TO TIME.

It is not known for certain how many MAGI there were — an oriental story mentions 12 but the number 3 is based on very old traditions.