

GOD LOVE YOU!

By MOST REV. FULTON J. SHEEN

SECRET reports from China. A priest was imprisoned for 63 days, during which time he suffered from vermin and itch. Sisters trying to smuggle Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament to him were caught by the Red Guards. The capsule containing the Blessed Sacrament was kept in a drawer of the Red police station for 3 days. A storm of prayer went up to heaven day and night and against all hope the soldier on the third day gave the capsule containing the Blessed Sacrament to a Catholic girl who returned it to the Church. It is for such missionaries the Holy Father asks sacrifices of you. In the second grade the Chinese Communists give the children dogs cats and rabbits to teach them to kill these living animals by cutting off their ears tails and plucking their eyes. This is done to harden them to cruelty. In the third grade boys and girls are locked together in a room to overcome shyness and "bourgeois morality." One girl in Peiping advocated and secured the death of her mother for speaking against Communism. Missionaries who are exiled are asked to give the name of three hostages who will be killed if they speak against Communism. The Devil is loose in the world.

A Communist office in China said: "We are not cruel enough in Russia; we will be ten times as cruel in China, and a hundred times more cruel when we take over America." Will your faith stand such a strain? The best way to prevent its happening is to do two things: 1) Pray to Our Lady to show her power against evil. 2) Do penance, as she asked at Fatima by making a sacrifice for the spread of our faith in these pagan lands. Rene Black, manager of the Waldorf Astoria in New York, times each of his waiters five cents for the missions for every mistake they make in service. (He has no patent on the idea — any quick lunch counter wants to copy it.) How many needles have you or your husband got? That many! Perhaps the price of the extra one you would normally buy this month will help dress an African child who today is clothed in rags.

GOD LOVE YOU to R. P. L. who sent \$30,000 all the way to buy an annuity from the Holy Father's World Mission Aid Society. We pay her an income while she lives; missioners pay for her soul until the end of the world, after she dies. Do you know of a better use for capital? GOD LOVE YOU to Miss J. R. who when asked by her husband what she wanted for her first wedding anniversary answered: "\$150 to educate a seminarian for the missions." And she got it! Any more good husbands who want to remind mission-minded wives of their husbands? GOD LOVE YOU to Father R. P. A. whose mission parish in South Carolina has only 14 communicants and yet they sacrificed \$156 for the Holy Father on Mission Sunday. GOD LOVE YOU to the mother who held her World Mission Rosary in her hands through fourteen hours of difficult childbirth paying for the missions and offering up her pains. GOD LOVE YOU to T. P. who traveled from Chicago to New York by way of St. Paul to help the missions. Some people stand up for Our Lord, the rest up for Him.

The Holy Father is both the hardest-working priest in the Church and the hardest working head of state in the world. You can lighten the Holy Father's burden, for a portion of one day, by pinning your sacrificial gift for His missions to this column and send it to His representative in this country, the Most Reverend Fulton J. Sheen, National Director of The Society for the Propagation of the Faith, 109 East 58th Street, New York 16, New York or your Diocesan Director, Very Rev. Magr. John Randall, 58 Chestnut Street, Rochester, New York.

Charities Drive Goes Over Top

Cleveland (NC) — The Cleveland Catholic Charities 1951 campaign achieved the largest amount collected in the history of the campaign. It has been disclosed here, William M. Byrnes, campaign chairman, said that the 1951 goal was \$600,000 and that the campaign was over-subscribed by \$82,340.

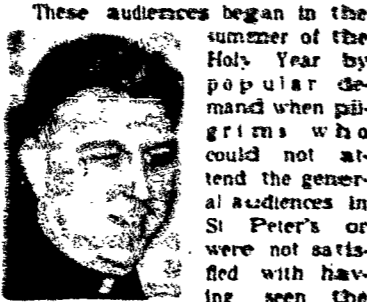
Indian Crew Hosts Bombay Archbishop

London (NC) — Archbishop Valerian Gracias, S. J. of Bombay went down to London a deck land to spend the evening as guest of the Indian crew of the steamer Jalazad. The men hearing that the Archbishop was passing through London on his way home after a visit to Rome had sent him a special invitation.

World Pilgrims Come To Castelgandolfo Courtyard To Meet Their Pastor—The Holy Father, Pius XII

By REV. JOSEPH SULLIVAN (Correspondent, N.C.W.C. News Service)

Castelgandolfo—(NC)—When Father Eugenio Pacelli, more than half a century ago, completed his graduate studies and began to work in the central headquarters of the Church which he now heads as Pope Pius XII, some parish in Rome lost the opportunity to have one day a perfectly wonderful pastor. Anyone attending the informal public audiences which His Holiness has granted three times a week for the past two years at his summer home here would surely agree with this statement.



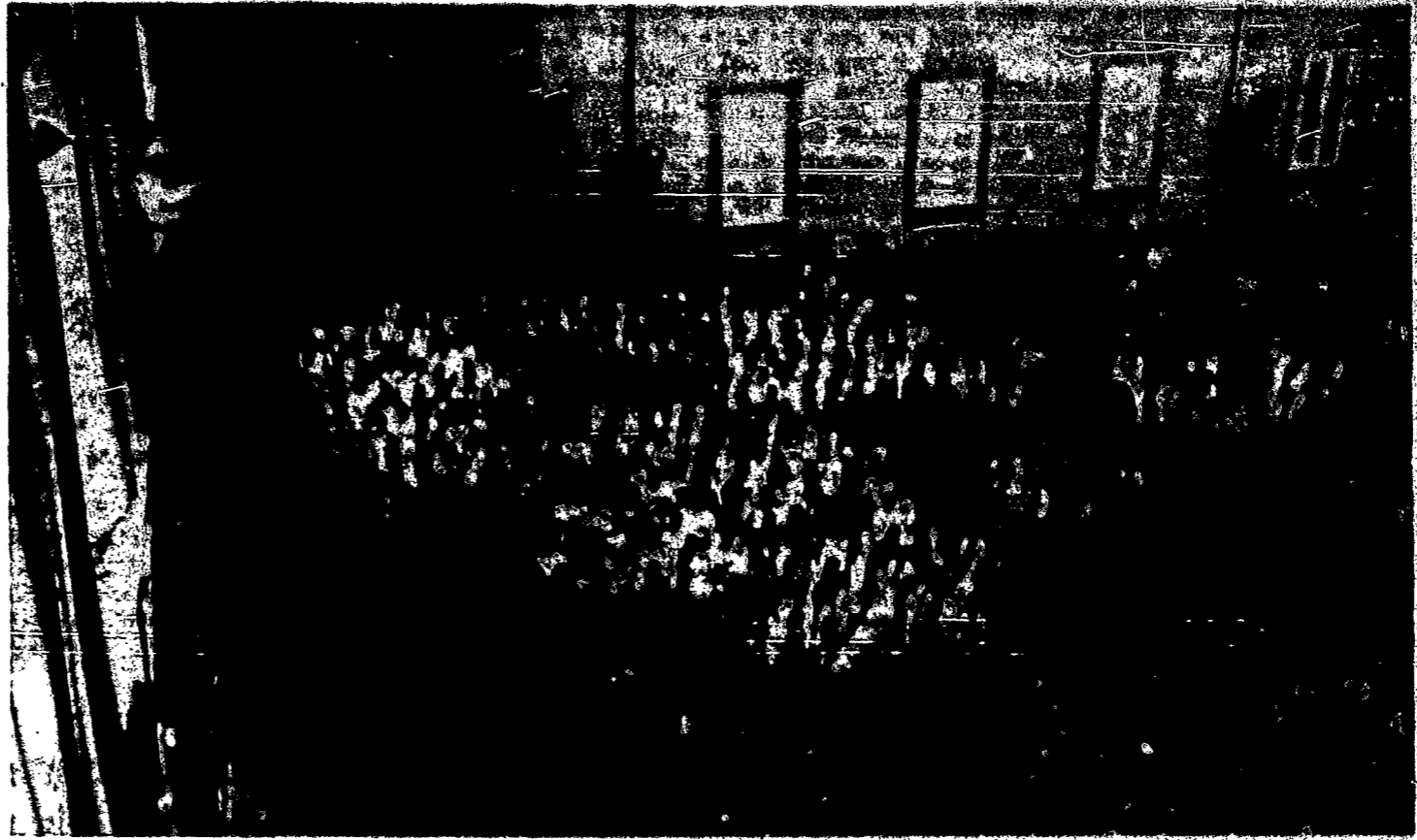
Father Sullivan, growing numbers to Castelgandolfo begging for another glimpse of the Holy Father.

AS SOON as His Holiness realized this, he consented and had the folks gathered in the courtyard where he came to a balcony and visited with them. That was enough. The word went about like wildfire and from then on these informal courtyard audiences became an institution. Three afternoons a week at about five o'clock.

This summer, right from the time the Pope came here, it has been the normal thing by mutual consent and much to everyone's pleasure and obviously even that of His Holiness. Every Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoon the courtyard has been filled and that, and when the Pontiff stepped to the balcony.

This correspondent recently made several trips to attend some of these delightful meetings, primarily to tell the truth for his own enjoyment and edification but also for the purpose of recording once more, as the current season nears its close, the fact the fruit and the joy of these unique events.

LONG BEFORE the appointed time people who have come from Rome by trolley, bus, taxi or private car file through the gate to the Papal summer residence past the Swiss guards, and slowly fill the courtyard. It is always pleasant even though it means standing for an hour or more in a not particularly attractive place. Quietly chatting they pass the time until His Holiness appears. Then, however, the murmur subsides, everyone hurries in and all eyes strain toward the balcony. Without preliminaries, with no advance warning except a slight rattle of the curtain in the door of the balcony the Holy Father stands before them garbed in white, arms outstretched in greeting and face wreathed in smiles.



The Holy Father, soon to return to Rome for the winter, receives a large crowd of pilgrims at one of the regular tri-weekly audiences held in the courtyard of his summer residence at Castelgandolfo. In the foreground (center) is a group of U. S. naval officers and men.

When the welcoming cheers have subsided it is the Pope's turn and with obvious happiness he steps to the microphone on the balcony's railing to match the enthusiasm of his children's devotion with the affection of his welcome to their common father's home. Usually he begins to speak in Italian, since chances are there are more Italians present than people of any other nationality. Then his greeting may come in French or German, together with a word of blessing and a father's thought or two of a spiritual nature. English, Spanish and Portuguese follows in the same strain, friendly, kindly, smiling grace in every word.

DURING THESE greetings the Pontiff reads from a list in his hand the names and countries of groups known to be present. They are small or large, these groups of people vie with each other in the spirit and volume with which they acknowledge the Holy Father's mention of their country or place.

During these moments the real fun comes—for Pope and for people. Perhaps there are two groups from one country and the Pope mentions only one of them. The others don't stand for that. They shout, "Holy Father, we're here too!" "What's that?" he says, asking perhaps two or three times until he understands, and then he

greet the second group by name, with a "special blessing" for them, their loved ones at home and for their particular work.

The Pope so obviously enjoys it all that he seems to look for more people to greet. He asks if there is anyone else who has not been mentioned and seizes every opportunity to make a little joke or have an added laugh.

Perhaps there is a delegation from a Sisters' or a Brothers' school. "So you are from such and such a school, are you?" "Yes," they shout. "And are you all good students?" The Pope asks, and there is usually a noticeable decrease in the volume of the "yess" His Holiness sometimes plays on these notes with "why not?" and "what's the trouble?" and goes on to ask if they behave themselves in school. Here the response is really a trickle and he coaxes until he gets a few brave voices to sing out "We try, Holy Father, we try." Whereupon he good-naturedly praises the "try" and urges more of it.

ONE TIME after he had spoken in six languages and mentioned several countries he asked if there was anyone else to whom he had not spoken. "Canada" came the cry from a corner of the crowd. "What part of Canada?" he asked. "French Can-

ada." "Oh, but then I did talk to you in French and surely you understood me, too, didn't you?" They had to admit they were caught and cheered him all the more for the rally.

A moment later, the Irish clamored for recognition. "Where?" he asked. "Ireland," they replied. "Ah, yes, Cead Mile Faille!" (a hundred thousand welcomes) the Pope said in Gaelic and how the Irish loved that!

Scarcely one of these audiences has passed without U.S. military personnel, Army, Air Force or Navy, being represented. They have never left without a special greeting and a fatherly word from the Pontiff about living up to their Christian faith and traditions in military life.

THESE HUMAN qualities of the Pontiff are always evident; they deeply impress all who see or meet him, wherever or whenever it is; but somehow, they become even more real at his summer home. His Holiness is known to love it there, to look forward each summer to going there, to regret having to leave Castelgandolfo in the fall. He

stays as late as possible until the weather of the winter season at the Vatican brings him back during Advent.

Those who see the Pope regularly in Rome are aware of how greatly he benefits each summer by his sojourn in the country, and the current year is no exception. Within a few days of his going to Castelgandolfo last July, his improved physical appearance became strikingly noticeable. By the time fall came and His Holiness pontificated at the recent triple canonization in St. Peter's, he once more evoked wonderment at his vigorous but successful movements. Being younger assistant ministers are either hanging to keep free of his path or straining to accompany him in the same measured movement.

But be it at Rome or at Castelgandolfo, each appearance reveals more clearly the great human heart and personality, the love and understanding and concern for ordinary people in the ordinary battles of life — hallmarks of the true pastor — which animate Pius XII, pastor of the world.

Need Cited For Lay Catechists

Chicago (NC) — A group of laymen here were busy substituting for the absence of the Holy Father, Pius XII, at the Castelgandolfo of Castelgandolfo.

Dr. Thomas Stern, former editor of the Journal of Pastoral Theology, cited "the tremendous need" for at least 50,000 laymen to help provide religious instruction for a million and a half Catholic children in public elementary schools who are not now attending Catechism classes.

Dr. Thomas Stern, assistant pastor of St. Ignace, said that the Holy Father, Pius XII, "is the best teacher in the Church."

Named For Pontiff

Rochester, N.Y. (NC) — The Holy Father, Pius XII, has named a square to be named in the honor of the Pontiff at the station of the Central Avenue and Victoria.

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