

Appeals To All Persons Priest-Alumni Gather Catechetical Congress

Rochester's University Meets New Demands

The Appeal of the University of Rochester for a fund of over ten million dollars to enable it to meet a growing enrollment and to establish and develop new courses in the Arts and Sciences is attaining success that is well deserved.

Sixty Years After

Sixty years ago Bishop McQuaid opened for the first time St. Bernard's Seminary. It was to be a Philosophical School for two years and a Theological School for four years.

Acquaintances have been renewed, hospitality has been extended and the crowning act of the Remion was observed Wednesday in the closing dinner at the Seneca Hotel.

St. Bernard's sends its revered sons back to their posts with renewed loyalty for their Alma Mater and with new zeal for the vocation to which God has called them.

Christian Doctrine Congress

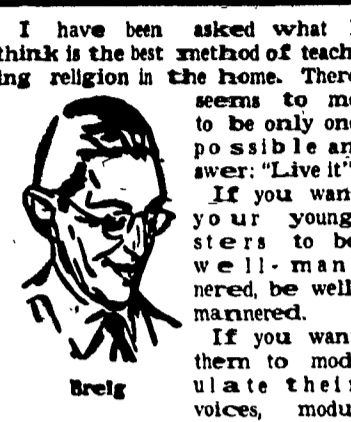
For the clergy and for the laity the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine will hold its Fifth Regional Congress in Rochester on October 23, 24 and 25.

The laity are invited to the Mass and it is hoped that the Congress will awaken in the men and women of our parishes an active and vital interest in the work of the Confraternity.

Sunday Sermon

Heavenly Father to all who would not forgive us our debts even as we forgive those who are in debt to us. The love of the brethren can never remain more than theoretical. It must be a definite plan of action in our dealing with those who are in debt.

JOSEPH BREIG Religion In The Home



I have been asked what I think is the best method of teaching religion in the home. There seems to me to be only one possible answer: "Live it!"

And if you want them to behave like Christians, behave like a Christian. A famous saying goes something like this: "What you speak to me so loudly that I can't hear what you're saying."

Children can be turned away from religion by constant preaching about religion, just as they can be prejudiced against good table-manners by being everlastingly yammered at on the subject.

When he's small, he'll ask fairly easy questions. "Dad, how can God make something out of nothing? Mom, do you have to die to go to heaven? Dad, why can't we see God and the angels? Why did our Lord let them put Him on a Cross?"

But youngsters don't stay small. They grow into teenagers, and then they come to you wanting to know why God creates people whom He knows are going to hell.

When you have free will how can God know infallibly from all eternity everything we are going to do? Fortunately, by that time the youngsters are able to read for themselves. The wise parent hands them a copy of the inexpensive, rationalized book, "My Way of Life," which is a magnificent restatement of St. Thomas Aquinas' Summary of Theology.

ANYHOW, I THINK that's the way to teach religion in the home—first, by behaving like a Christian yourself, and second, by giving the answers, or finding the answers, to the questions of the young "uns."

Of course you'll be at Mass every Sunday, and often if possible. You'll have morning Sacraments. You'll have morning and evening prayers, especially the Family Hour. You'll say grace at meals. You'll entrust the Sacred Heart in your home. You'll have some religious art around—not just pictures and maps, but pictures and maps of landscapes.

BOOK REVIEWS The Fair Bride

By SISTER MARGARET TERESA (Professor of Literature, Nazareth College, Rochester, N. Y.)

THE FAIR BRIDE, by Bruce Marshall. Houghton Mifflin, 1953. THE FAIR BRIDE is a shepherd-in-the-mist story of the Spanish Civil War. The mist wreathes so heavily about the hero's head that he cannot imagine the bride was ever fair, the holy Church whose priest he is.

And even the girl, poor Soledad, shows Don Arturo how great man's attempt can be. THE AUTHOR warns that his novel is "likely to offend... traditionalists unaware of their responsibility to their inheritance."

And in the age of Cervantes and in Samuel Pepys' time unsanitary details did stand boldly on the printed page. But in an age when even five-year-olds do not publicly discuss bodily functions, must they? But perhaps some of us sinners won't read the book if the doorstep isn't reassuringly sticky?

Sermons Fare Well In Magazine Poll

New York (NC) — Eight out of every ten church members rate the sermons they hear as excellent or good, a survey has revealed.

Only one per cent of persons polled in a Catholic Digest survey found the sermons poor, the magazine reported in its October issue. A SMALLER proportion of Jews than any other religious group said the sermons they hear are excellent—a little over a third of adult Jews. But more Jews judged the sermons "good" than any other group—53 per cent.

Convert Priest Attributes Vocation To Orphan Boy

Perth, Western Australia — (NC) — A convert priest in Iceland attributes his vocation to the influence of an orphan boy who was in a Perth Catholic institution some years ago.

He is Father Hakon Loftsson, of Akureyri, Iceland, who has written to Msgr. J. Rafferty, administrator of St. Mary's Cathedral here, trying to contact his benefactor. In his letter, Father Loftsson related that he met the boy in 1935, when he himself as a Lutheran lad, attended school in Aberdeen, Scotland, and boarded with two Catholic ladies, who tried to instill some religious training into him.

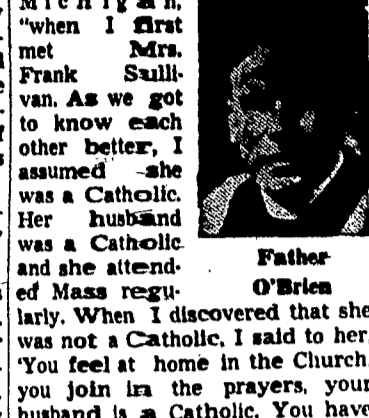
WHATEVER THE real of the ladies might have achieved, however, was quickly undone by a fellow-boarder, who, on walks with the lad, filled him with ardent superstitions against Catholics. Into this spiritual tug-of-war walked "Jerry" — a lad of 14, who had come from an institution conducted by the nuns in Perth. His arrival was a great surprise and he stayed only a few days. Father Loftsson related that he "took to him like a fish to water."

COURIER-JOURNAL THE CATHOLIC COURIER-JOURNAL OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE ROCHESTER DIOCESE Vol. 65, No. 1 FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1958

Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations and the Catholic Welfare Conference News Service. PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE ROCHESTER CATHOLIC PRESS ASSOCIATION. 41 West Ave., Rochester 1, N. Y. PHONE 4-1111

You Can Win Converts A Needed Jolt

By Rev. John A. O'Brien, Ph.D. "I was visiting in Sault Sainte Marie," said Miss Helen Mullaly of St. Patrick's parish, Escanaba, Mich. 15 m. n.



Each summer I'd get back to Sault Sainte Marie for a few weeks and I'd always drop in to see Mrs. Sullivan at her store. She was still attending Mass and still putting off the matter of asking for instructions. Finally I told her that she was missing a lot by remaining merely on the fringe of the Church and reminding her of the adage: "Hell is paved with good intentions." That seemed to jolt her a bit and I wondered if I had been too blunt.

"YOU'RE RIGHT, Helen," she said. "I don't want to be one of those deadbeats converts you read about — people that fight shy of God till the very last minute and then jump on the bandwagon. I'm going to get in with both feet if you'll fix it up with a priest to instruct me."

"So I lost no time in getting to Saint Mary's Church where I told the pastor, Father Guertin, about the case. He assigned the assistant, Father Thomas Ruppe, to instruct her, and I brought Mrs. Sullivan around for her first class."

"That's the important thing, isn't it, Helen? I asked, "to get the prospect to the rectory so that a priest can carry on from there?" "Yes," she replied, "that's the beginning of the end. But the trouble usually is to get them there. They all seem so hesitant about taking that important step... probably because they're shy of priests and don't know what kind of a reception they'll get."

"That's exactly what so many converts say," I chimed in. "In Falls to Christ, a book of convert stories published by Our Sunday Visitor, many converts tell how difficult it was to screw up enough courage to climb the rectory steps and ring the doorbell. That's where a Catholic friend can help most — by coming with him."

"Mrs. Sullivan was so thrilled," remarked Helen, "by her First Holy Communion and so happy in her faith that she was instrumental in leading a girl, Alma Page, who lived with her, into the Church."

"Did you help others?" I asked. "Yes, I got to know another lady in Sault Sainte Marie — Mrs. Ruby Dellomonte. Her husband, too, was a Catholic and for years she watched him leave for Mass on Sunday while she remained at home. Finally I brought her also to Father Ruppe and he instructed her and received her into the Church."

"He was a Catholic," he wrote, "and I felt sure he certainly would not pay anybody for an absolution; ergo the payment story was not true. If that was so, there were many other things that I had heard about the Catholic Church that were not true, I felt."

U. S. Petition Organizes Public Opinion Against Red China Entry In UN

By J. J. GILBERT Washington — (NC) — It is a truism that the statesmen responsible for the policies of free countries need the support of public opinion in order to give these policies validity and force.

The main problem is to provide effective methods for the concrete expression of this public opinion. Unless it is heard, public opinion is like a violin without strings or like a book whose pages have not been cut. A concrete example in point is offered by such an immensely important issue as that presented by the question whether Red China should be admitted to the United Nations.

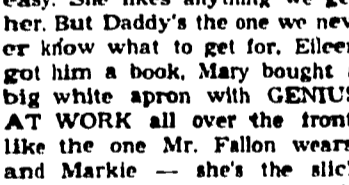
THE UNITED STATES Government has clearly expressed its opposition to such a step. Its spokesmen have presented cogent reasons against the admission of a country that boasts of being a Communist totalitarian state, that has proved itself an aggressor, and has violated the most elemental laws of war.

Nevertheless, other countries— allies of the United States—are apparently willing to close their eyes to what are indubitable facts. For reasons of expediency, they seem prepared to permit an open violation of the United Nations charter and, in effect, let Red China shoot her way to membership.

There can be no doubt that the basic instincts of the American people revolt against any such perversion of the principles the United Nations stands for. They support the Government in its opposition to Red China's admission. But this instinctive support needs to be expressed in such a way that it becomes audible everywhere — particularly in those countries where it is still believed possible to maneuver the United States into a relaxation of its opposition.

Happy Anniversary!

By the Dalys' Three Middles We're the Three Middles, as Mom calls us — Eileen, Markie, and Mary — and we're writing this book, but when he opened the book, Mary'd got him, he just said "An apron? For me?"



Daddy's wedding anniversary. We want to make this a Big Day for the m. We couldn't do Daddy's work but we can do Mom's, because all she does anyway is just keep house and cook and sew and write.

Yesterday we shopped. Mom's easy. She likes anything we get her. But Daddy's the one we never know what to get for. Eileen got him a book, Mary bought a big white apron with GENIUS AT WORK all over the front, like the one Mr. Fallon wears, and Markie — she's the slick one — got 'em a present together, a pair of salt and pepper shakers from which you grind fresh pepper.

THIS MORNING, like we always do on big family days, we all went to Mass and Communion for the "bride and groom." It was real nice — all of us praying together — you know the feeling... When we came home we got the breakfast, though Pat did the real cooking. It was sure good and Mom never even knew that the scrambled eggs were almost all yolks on account of last night's cake taking all the whites.

Then we cleaned the house and Mom said, surprised-like, "I can write my column in the morning!" When we told her that we'd write the column, we thought she might think we couldn't do it; but I guess she knows it's not hard to do any way. So she just said "Thank you girls" and shampooed her hair and gave herself a manicure — things she generally doesn't get around to in the daytime. Lucky thing she was going to a luncheon so we could get the big dinner ready.

Fortunately, such an opportunity for expressing the convictions of the American people has now been provided. Under the leadership of distinguished citizens, including former President Herbert Hoover, Representatives Walter H. Judd and John W. McCormack, Senators John H. Sparkman and H. Alexander Smith, a nationwide movement is under way to obtain signatures to a petition to President Eisenhower, voicing opposition to "the admission of the so-called Chinese Peoples Republic to the United Nations."

THE PETITION to President Eisenhower, listing eight reasons, closes as follows: "The undersigned Americans respectfully request the President of the United States to defend the freedom and decency of the Free World by continuing to firmly oppose the admission of the present so-called Chinese Peoples Republic to the United Nations."

"They express the wish that their petition be communicated to the United Nations and the hope that their appeal for peace and freedom will be heard and supported by all freedom-loving peoples over the world."

In recent years, world Communism, through its spurious "Stockholm peace appeal," has succeeded in winning an important propaganda victory. Now, the American people, and with them the whole free world, have an opportunity to win a resounding victory for their cause by demonstrating the force of a genuine and free public opinion.

"Oh, I'll wear it," Daddy said, but we knew he wouldn't. So Mary bundled the whole thing up again and tied it in its fancy ribbons. "Now I, give up on him too," she said.

After dinner we played the piano and sang songs — old-timers they used to sing when Daddy and Mom were going steady — and had a lot of fun. Usually the folks go to a show or something, but with Daddy's eye still sore they stayed home.

THEN WE WENT to the kitchen to do the dishes. The folks thought we couldn't hear them over the dish banging and the scary radio programs we always listen to. But we could hear them. Mom said, "It was mighty sweet of them, wasn't it?" And Daddy said, "Sure was. And do I feel like a heel about that apron! Why haven't I ever learned to keep my big mouth shut?"

Well, Mary wasn't mad any more. She even thought it was kinda funny. We didn't want the old folks to feel sad on their anniversary so we went upstairs and got out some pictures taken of them when they were young. They are really funny, especially the clothes. We all had a good laugh at them and told the Bride and Groom that they hadn't changed. They have changed some, of course, but have stood up pretty well for people married that long and with seven children to worry them.

Then we kissed them good night and Daddy gave Mary an extra big hug and she asked, "Blue and white tie — as usual, Daddy?" "That'll wear!" he said and pinched her nose like he used to do when she was a baby.

ALL IN ALL, it was a good anniversary. Mom will write the column next week. It's harder than it looks.

Maryknoll in Japan Foreign Mission Society of America (Maryknoll Fathers), which has worked exclusively in the Kyoto Diocese since coming to Japan in 1835, has accepted a new mission territory in Hokkaido.