

Father Lochren, R.I.P.

St. Patrick's Marked

200,000 Readers

Pope's Health Improves

MONSIGNOR HART

A Shepherd Called Home

Grief fills the heart of every parishioner of St. Mary's of the Lake Church at Ontario, New York. Their beloved Pastor has been called from this world. An association going back more than a quarter of a century has been brought to an end with the death of Father Thomas Lochren.

The esteem in which Father Lochren was held was attested by the large assembly that gathered to assist at his burial. There was a spirit of prayer in every heart as Requiem Mass was offered up. Father Crowley compared Father Lochren with the Good Shepherd. For more than a quarter of a century he has been a close associate and friend of all the members of his parish. He has seen the coming and going of several generations. He has welcomed the newly born infant into the Church through Baptism. He has assisted at the marriage of practically every bride in Ontario and he has offered up the funeral Mass of all that have been called from this earth during his pastorate.

In joy and sorrow he has been close to all the members of his flock. His voice has brought to them God's own message, keeping alive within them the memory of the truth of the faith they have learned in childhood.

Ontario has lost its Good Shepherd. He has taken away with him a history of service that goes back over twenty-five years but his ministry will be carried on far beyond the day that saw his passing from earth. Sunday after Sunday, in season and out, Father Lochren has preached to the people the Word of God. The memory of his instructions and sermons will remain with his people over the years to come, and long after the closing day of his Pastorate new generations shall carry with them into the vocation of Christianity the truths of revelation of which he has been the minister. May his priestly soul rest in peace!

Lost We Forget

On St. Patrick's Day, Bishop Kearney with solemn prayer and blessing installed in the Eastman Building at the corner of Platt and Plymouth Avenue North's beautiful bronze plaque commemorating the building of St. Patrick's Church in 1852 and of the Cathedral that succeeded it in 1899. The Office of Eastman Kodak Company extended to the people of Rochester the courtesy of furnishing a place in the wall of the building for the installation of the Memorial Plaque. The members of Mass-Caravan, Order of the Alchemists sponsored the preparation of this beautiful memorial.

In the years to come citizens will find in the plaque a reminder of the early beginnings of religion on that site. Visitors to the town will find in the wording of the plaque a lasting memorial to the first Church in Rochester.

Over 47,000

Happiness reigns in the offices of the Catholic Courier-Journal as it announces a record of more than 47,000 subscribers. There is an inspiration in these figures that will prompt continued devotion on the part of every worker for the Courier. No one can give the actual number in each household that read the paper, but the average might easily be five readers for every paper delivered.

Over 200,000 people will find in their Courier a continued presentation of the Doctrines of the Church and of current events in Church history. All this will come to them each Friday morning. We feel that all are proud of our paper and the work that it is doing and we hope to see the years ahead recording a continued growth in our Diocesan newspaper.

On And Upwards

Our faith does not stand still. It is an active and a living force in the soul of each one of us. Lent makes an especial appeal to all good Catholics to strive to travel on and upwards, and so we find crowded churches on Sundays and full-sized congregations at the week-day Masses. We hope to travel on toward a more general attendance at daily Mass, we hope to travel upwards on our way toward the Supreme reward of Heaven.

Let every true Catholic insist on having a part in the special devotions proper to this Holy Season. There is joy and happiness awaiting everyone who strives to hear Mass frequently during Lent.

Sunday Sermon

By Monsignor Hart

FOOD FOR SOUL

AND BODY

There was a real hunger in the souls of the more than five thousand men who had followed Christ. They had seen Him laying His hands on the sick and they had witnessed many miraculous cures. Each one of these cures was to them a sign, a miracle and an indication ever growing in power of the goodness of God and of His ability to direct His goodness for all the wants of man. The people had witnessed these signs and pressed upon Our Lord, saying: "There fore, went up the mountain and there He sat with His Disciples."

THE PEOPLE were hungering for the ministry of Jesus Christ. And now Jesus who had filled their souls with spiritual nourishment began to think of the physical hunger that had taken hold of them because they had gone forth from the cities and had been several days without Him.

To feed five thousand would naturally call for a great amount of money. Two hundred dinari would be needed, would not be enough to give them even a small amount each. But the power of Christ exercised over the five barley loaves and two fishes enabled all to eat and be satisfied. They gathered up twelve full baskets of the fragments of the five barley loaves.

Report Success

London — (RNS) —

Sponsors of advertisements in English newspapers explaining the Catholic faith have claimed "considerable success" during the first three weeks of the campaign.

JOSEPH BREIG

How I Feel About Joe



I had hoped that long before now the McCarthy uproar would have quieted. Since it hasn't, I might as well tell you how I feel about the whole thing.

I am a Jew among the worst of the Senator McCarthy. I think the Senator is a vile man, without out him. And I don't like to hear Catholics talking as if he were Joan of Arc.

On the other hand, I am not in a panic over McCarthy, as some of our politicians, columnists and editors seem to be. I am confident that the United States can survive him.

I CAN UNDERSTAND Europeans being all fussed up and imagining that we Americans are about to lose our civil liberties and all that.

Europeans generally do not realize how lucky we are in the long run, and what a genius we have for gradually restoring the balance all around.

Neither do they know how addicted we are to viewing with alarm, when we aren't pointing with pride. We are a talkative people with an amazing tendency to exaggerate.

EVEN OUR HUMOR is largely a humor of exaggeration—of the piling of impossibility upon impossibility, incongruity upon incongruity. It is most of all tales so tall that they tend to topple.

Europeans cannot be expected to understand all that. But American commentators ought to understand it, and they ought to curb the tendency to phobias to the end of the world merely because McCarthy is on the war-path.

It's all right to expose, and oppose McCarthy's excesses. But it isn't sensible to give our friends across the sea the idea that we are all hiding under the bed, and that McCarthy has taken over the nation.

ON THE OTHER SIDE of the coin, there is too little recognition of the fact that McCarthy was given his opportunity by politicians and publicists who were at the very least stupidly complacent about communism, when they weren't downright coddling it.

The climate in which McCarthy is thriving was created by editors, publicists, and public officials who elaborately looked the other way when Christians were enslaved, and Christian leaders tortured, tormented and murdered.

Just for one example, these people lent themselves weakly to the smearing of Archbishop (now cardinal) Stepinac in Yugoslavia. They circulated Tito's lies, and couldn't be bothered about telling the other side of the story.

TO THIS DAY, American publications have never done full justice to Cardinal Stepinac, although the opportunity was laid in their lap with the publication of Richard Pattee's carefully documented book, "The Case of Cardinal Stepinac."

That volume got scant attention in the public press. The press was too busy making best-sellers out of junk like "From Here to Eternity" or "Over the River and Through the Trees."

By and large, our big publications have a poor record. For years before and after World War II, they were stupidly blind to Communist infiltration into education, communications industry and the armed forces.

THE TREATMENT of Whitaker Chambers was a classic example. Alger Hiss, he being so cleverly respectable a "friend" man, and a darling of rich and important folks—was considered above suspicion, until proved guilty.

Chambers though, was stylishly represented either as a rascal or a psychopath—until he was demonstrated to be both innocent and incomparably saner than his detractors.

By and large, I must say, a lot of people in this country asked for McCarthy, and they got him. That they are not happy with him, I can well understand.

But they ought to have better sense than to follow the Communists and the Communist-echoers about "McCarthyism." Into the foolishness of representing McCarthy as the Big Bad Wolf who is devouring poor helpless America.

Neither should those on the other side of the fence go around talking as if McCarthy were a super-hero composed of equal parts of George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, Paul Revere and the U.S. Marines. He just isn't, nor is my book.

Bishops' Appeal For War Victims

My Dear People:

On next Sunday, the Bishops' Appeal for the Victims of the War will be made in all our churches. I have received this urgent appeal directly from our Holy Father. These are the words of the Holy Father's letter:

"On this Last Sunday as in past years, Venerable Brothers, We turn Our thoughts and address Our words to you and to the faithful committed to your loving care. Our heart overflows with gratitude for the magnificent response you have made to Our former appeals in favor of the poor and unfortunate throughout the world. Your recompense will come from the Divine charity of Jesus, for it is He Who has been hungry, thirsty, a stranger, naked, sick, and in prison, to Whom you have extended the hand of loving generosity."

"Intimately concerned as We are by your unending aid, We can yet perceive no lessening of the need of succoring the still widespread and pressing human misery and suffering. We come to you, then, once more, encouraged by your magnificent collaboration, as the Common Father pleading for His less fortunate children in the words of the Apostle: 'While we have time, let us do good to all men, but especially to those who are of the household of the faith' (Gal. 6: 10)."

"Those who look almost desperately to you for aid are so numerous and their wants so great, that from Our heart aches with the compassionate pity of Christ. We beg for them not only a part of your abundance, but also the fruit of your real sacrifice and self-denial. In their name, We beseech you and your faithful people, even at the cost of personal privation, to contribute with renewed generosity. In pledge thereof, We lovingly impart to you, Venerable Brothers, and to the loyal clergy and faithful entrusted to your pastoral zeal, Our special Apostolic Blessing."

Pope Pius XII

Needless to say, I shall not presume to add to this touching appeal from our Common Father in Christ. I just beg that you enable the Diocese of Rochester to retain the high position you have given it, in charity for the stricken people of the world today.

Your devoted Shepherd in Christ,

James E. Kearney
Bishop of Rochester

P.S.: The Collection is to be taken up at all the Masses on Last Sunday, March 28, 1954.

My Friends The Senses

By ESTHER MARGARET TERESA

(Professor of Literature, Nazareth College, Rochester, N. Y.)

MY FRIENDS THE SENSES, by Charles Dariusz Malczewski, O.P.

ONE OF THE FIFTYTHOUSAND, by Nicholas Frykowski, L.M.S., Brown, 1953.

In a hurry? Feel driven? Going to miss another whole springtime, springing after those routine duties? MY FRIENDS THE SENSES is curiously like finding a talisman.

It takes us forward into the future, when we must become humble as children, grateful for little wonders, in order to see God. My Friends The Senses is a springtime "must," and a right preparation for Easter.

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You Can Win Converts

Charles Makers A Frisk Catch

By

Rev. John A. O'Brien, Ph.D.

Charles E. Mansfield of St. Matthew's parish, Dorchester, Mass., has experienced the thrill

for which every true fisherman yearns—landing a big elusive fish.

The fish was a convert, every inch of the way and generally wriggles away. But Charles is a

fisherman of men and his prize catch is therefore infinitely more precious.

"I got acquainted," said Charles, "with Victor O. Whitney who worked with me in the office of the Division of Employment Security. Vic was a strong-willed type and hard-boiled as far as religion was concerned. From time to time he would ask me various questions about the Catholic religion. Fortunately I had a good training—under the Jesuits and was able, thank God, to answer them."

"Vic's brother Frank was married to a Catholic and the three children were brought up in the Faith. Frank became stricken with cancer and while lying in a hospital, was approached by a minister who offered to say prayers with him. Frank thanked him but said he would like to pass out in the same Faith as his wife."

"HE WAS SENT home as incurable. At the end, he said, 'Frank again expressed the desire to embrace our Faith. Vic went for the priest and Father Dacier, a young curate at St. Matthew's Church here, came, instructed Frank and prepared him for death. After one of his visits, Father Dacier remained and had a nice chat with Vic.'"

"Father said Vic 'I can't see myself going into a box and confessing to a guy like you.' Fortunately the young priest had a sense of humor. He threw his head back and laughed heartily. 'Some day Vic,' he smiled, 'you'll be doing just that.'"

"Vic confided to me that he couldn't swallow the idea of confessing his sins to any man. That was the roadblock he couldn't get over."

"Provisionally one day I slipped in a church pamphlet rack a ten-cent pamphlet, 'Psychiatry and Confession,' published by The Catholic Press, 401 West 59th Street, New York City. It gave a splendid explanation of confession and showed that, in addition to washing one's sins away, confession brings peace of mind and many other therapeutic benefits to the individual."

"DID YOU PASS it on to Vic?" I asked.

"Yes, and he devoured it. That pamphlet," he remarked, "has sold me on confession. It would sell any open-minded reader. So I said to myself, 'I might as well strike now while the iron is hot.' I went to St. Anthony's Priory on Arch Street in Boston and explained to the rector, Father Harold Blake, O.F.M., the type of man Vic was. 'Select one of your best men,' I said, 'because we can't afford to lose Vic now.' He called me the following Wednesday and told me he had just the right man."

"I took Vic along with me to the waiting room when suddenly the door opened and in walked a tremendous priest, six feet four inches and weighing about four hundred fifty pounds. I introduced Vic and myself to the friar. With a rough look in his eyes, Vic remarked, 'I can't afford to argue with you, Father, you're too big for me.'"

"FROM THAT MOMENT a wonderful friendship sprang up between Vic and Father Theophilus McNulty. In three months Father had explained everything to Vic and straightened out every knot. On Easter Saturday, 1952, he called me about fifty people from the office. Vic was baptized by Father Theophilus and at midnight made his First Holy Communion. He was wonderfully happy. About a month later he was confirmed in St. Margaret's Church, Dorchester, and became a devout Catholic."

"Last fall Vic began the First Fridays but never completed the nine. On the night of May 28, 1953, he and another man went to Ipswich to get the boat ready to take a crowd of us from the office on a fishing trip the next day. He and the skipper rowed out in a small skiff which capsized in a rough sea and both were drowned."

"We gave Vic a beautiful funeral from a little country church in Rowley, Massachusetts, and buried him on a lovely knoll in Ipswich Cemetery. At the grave I met another friar, Father Cormac, and remarked, 'Father, what a terrible tragedy. It was no tragedy, Charles, because I never met a man who was better prepared to die.' I appreciate, Father O'Brien, your saying a prayer for Vic."

"I'LL BE GLAD to do so, Charles, and I want to congratulate you on your zeal, your perseverance and your kindness in helping Vic find his way into the Church. No matter how strong-willed and independent a

HELP HIM

CHURCH MUSIC

20: Looking Ahead

By REV. BENEDICT EHMAN

No efforts for intelligent and integral worship of God will succeed without the wholehearted cooperation of the bishops and priests of the Church. They must be penetrated with an unquenchable desire to increase and enhance divine worship within their flocks, and to give them as far as possible a living and exciting experience of communal prayer around the altar of the Holy Sacrifice.

Each and all must have the spirit of the Eucharist. Blessed Pius X, for whom the living care of the pastoral office was "without question that of maintaining and promoting the decorum of the house of God."

There is so much for a priest to do and to care for, and even more for a bishop, that it is humanly all too easy to be swamped with details and to lose grip upon the essentials.

With all the desk work, book work, parish societies, public relations, catechizing, conversion, instruction, care of the sick and troubled, hearing of confessions, parish visitation, plans for building and expansion, preparation of young couples for marriage, the guidance and coaching of the Sisters, attending conferences and rallies and meetings of all kind, searching out the erring and bringing them back to the fold, the task of a priest is to be more than one class a week in this subject and, ideally, one every day, even if it is for only a half hour.

4. There are to be annual examinations in this subject, as there are for the other courses.

5. EVERY SEMINARY is to have a suitable professor of Church Music, and he must be given equal standing with the other professors.

6. These regulations are to go into immediate effect.

7. It is further recommended that more time be given to sacred music during the students' vacation time, both for individual coaching and in groups.

8. Students of special talent are to be sent for higher training and development, especially to the Pontifical Institute of Sacred Music, so that they may become masters in the subject, thoroughly imbued with the liturgical spirit.

May the devout layfolk, some of whom have written me very encouraging and generous letters on this matter, beseege heaven for the magnificent, hastening of the holy intercessor, Blessed Pius X, that all these things may be put into effect in a genuinely progressive spirit, and that priests may come from our Seminaries fully imbued with the ideals and norms of genuine Christian worship.

Thus will the winter pass, and another spring of holiness and corporate charity wax warm in our parishes, when the voice of the dove, which is the song of the Church, will again be heard in the clefts of the rock, and the Beloved will return and be seen by His bride in all His majestic beauty.

May Mary, His Mother, sweet Singer of Israel, sweet Chantress of the Magnificat, hasten the day, so that some of us may not die until, like Simon, we may see with our own eyes and hear with our own ears our hope fulfilled!

(To Be Continued)

Study For Lent

London — (RNS) —

Britain's first permanent house of study for the Lenten season, when ordinary Catholics can attend courses and retreats, has been opened by the Dominicans in a beautiful 18th century house adjoining their priory at Hawkesyard, Stafford-