



Bishop Kearney's Appointments

DECEMBER

- Thursday—Sacred Heart Academy—Low Mass & Confirmation—9:00 a.m.
- Friday—St. Joseph's Church—St. Monica's Sodality Mass—9:00 a.m.
—First Friday Luncheon Club—Sheraton Hotel—12:15 p.m.
—St. Bernard's Seminary—Conference—6:30 p.m.
- Saturday—Our Lady of Mercy Chapel—IFCA Low Mass—8:30 a.m.
- Sunday—St. Philip Neri Church—Confirmation—3:00 p.m.
—St. Andrew's Church—Confirmation—4:30 p.m.
- Thursday—St. Bernard's Seminary—Solemn Pontifical Mass, Patronal Feast—9:30 a.m.
—Sacred Heart Academy—Lily Procession—4:00 p.m.
- Friday—St. Joseph's Villa—Archbishop Hickey Anniversary Mass—9:00 a.m.
- Tuesday—St. Andrew's Seminary—Christmas Mass—9:30 a.m.
- Wednesday—Nazareth College—Christmas Mass—9:00 a.m.
- Sunday—St. Mary's Church, Canandaigua—Preside and Preach, Parish Golden Jubilee Celebration—11:15 a.m.
—St. Joseph's Church—Sodality Holy Hour—7:30 p.m.
- Monday—St. Bernard's Seminary—Christmas Musicale
- Nazareth Academy—Christmas Celebration—10:00 a.m.
—Sacred Heart Academy—Christmas Play—3:00 p.m.
—Mercy High School—Christmas Play—8:30 p.m.
- Thursday—Diocesan Workers' Christmas Party—Sheraton Hotel—8:30 p.m.
- Friday—St. Ann's Home—Christmas Mass—8:00 a.m.
- Saturday—St. Mary's Hospital—Christmas Mass and Visitation of patients—8:00 a.m.
—Sacred Heart Cathedral—Solemn Pontifical Mass—12:00 Midnight

Even To The End

Christ In Church Aids Pope, Bishops

Catholic news items from Rome and Washington made front page story for many papers this past week.

Most surprising was the report that our Savior Jesus Christ appeared to Pope Pius XII during the winter illness of His Holiness.

Most controversial was the statement of our American Bishops which promptly met the expected criticism of anti-Catholic elements in the country.

The Bishops simply restated what American traditions, laws and courts have always said, "Church-related schools in America exist not by franchise but by right. Education is not a monopoly of public authority."

American parents who then exercise their right and send their children to the school of their choice ought not to be penalized for enjoying the freedom guaranteed by law, said the Bishops.

As it is now, children are given tax paid textbooks, health services, other benefits, only on condition that they attend the state run-schools.

The Bishops are not asking for a cent for our buildings, but they are insisting on justice for children who live in a reputed free nation.

The Glenn Archer army of "separation of church and state" was quick to see the camel's nose coming under the constitutional tent and transferring the U. S. treasury to the chancery coffers of the country.

The struggle for justice and a fair deal will not be an easy one. Our Bishops have sought tax-benefited equality for all children and their parents for several years but the opposition has its way of shouting them down.

Perhaps that was one reason why Christ came to the Pope. He came quietly and without the world's knowing it. It was just a reminder of something we always knew: Christ still keeps His promise to be with us all days even to the end of the world. "Wonder not if the world hates you," Jesus said long ago, "it has hated Me before you."

In the face of the continuing crusade for Christian education and freedom, we have the consolation that comes from knowing that we labor with Christ's presence very near to us.

SUNDAY SERMON

End Of A City End Of The World

First Sunday of Advent

God has come as Savior to prepare the world for the day He will come as Judge.

At the beginning of a new church year, the Gospel tells us the conclusion of the story. It is like putting the last chapter of a book at the very start of it so we will know how it is going to end.

ADVENT'S FIRST Gospel quotes Christ as He described two events — the destruction of the city of Jerusalem, and the destruction of the world.

The "signs in the sun and moon and stars" actually did take place just before Jerusalem was laid waste. The historian Josephus reported that a sword-shaped comet hovered in the night sky over the doomed city. The moon appeared eight nights as a darkened disk. These were the omens Christ predicted. People were puzzled but, as too often, paid no heed to Christ's warnings.

Rome's army surrounded the city, cut off all source of supply. Famine became so terrible that parents killed and devoured their children. When at last the Roman legions entered the city, history states that blood ran in streams through the streets.

Those who survived were sold into slavery.

Far more frightful and terrible will be the day of doom when the world will end in fire. Again there, will be those who have lived "without caring for Christ or His commands. Wind, waves, storms, and stars falling from their places will wither men's souls. But fright will not be enough then to save souls.

GOD GIVES us each a lifetime — a few years perhaps or many — and in that time we make our choice.

If we were to hear the distant thunder of the world's collapse see lightning make the earth a vivid glow, if the fury of the elements were already beginning to shatter our homes and cities. If the sun were dark, the moon blood-red, then we would be quick to do the penance we should have done all life long.

All our petty excuses about our sins will vanish in smoke when God comes as Judge. What tragedy if like the foolish people of Jerusalem, we lament only when it is too late.

Advent's first Gospel is stern warning to welcome Christ now as Savior in His Sacraments that history states that blood ran in streams through the streets.

JOSEPH BREIG

For You: Pius XII's Blessing



Breig

Pope Pius XII has sent his apostolic blessing to every one who took part in the spiritual bouquet which this column's readers prepared for Joseph Cardinal Mindszenty of Hungary.

Being unable to forward the bouquet to the cardinal, I informed that the Holy See about it.

In answer, I received from Vatican City the following communication:

"The Secretariat of State of His Holiness is directed by the Holy Father to express his sincere appreciation and thankfulness for the kind message of good wishes and the treasury of prayers in favor of His Eminence Cardinal Mindszenty, forwarded to His Holiness recently by Mr. Joseph A. Breig on behalf of the readers of numerous Catholic newspapers in the United States of America, Canada and Hawaii; and has pleasure in conveying to Mr. Breig and to all those associated in this loving gesture of Christian charity and solidarity, as a token of the Sovereign Pontiff's benevolent gratitude and a pledge of abiding divine grace, the paternal Apostolic Blessing of His Holiness."

You will remember that I had simply asked readers whether they would care to join in preparing a spiritual bouquet for Cardinal Mindszenty as representative of all captives of Communism.

I drew attention to the fact that when St. Peter was in prison under the Roman Empire, the Church "prayed unceasingly for him," and God sent an angel to release him.

The response was astonishing. Week after week, month after month, letters flowed in, pledging Masses, Communions, prayers and sacrifices.

SO SUSTAINED was the mail that a long time elapsed before I could make a final report. And even after I had done so, scattered additional contributions were received, which of course God counted in the totals.

God can still count any further contributions which readers might wish to make. The Church "prayed unceasingly" for Peter; and we should not cease our supplications for Cardinal Mindszenty of Hungary, Cardinal Steplana of Yugoslavia, Cardinal Wyszynski of Poland, Archbishop Beran of Czechoslovakia, the captive hierarchy of Romania and other Iron curtain countries—including China — and the numberless priests, Sisters, Brothers and layfolk who suffer under atheism.

Probably you would welcome a brief recapitulation of what you contributed to the "spiritual treasury" for Cardinal Mindszenty.

THERE WERE 334 Masses specially offered for his intentions; more than 46,000 Masses attended; more than 75,000 Rosaries, 33,000 Communions, 10,000 Stations of the Cross, 23,000 sacrifices, 387,000 aspirations, 24,000 visits to the Blessed Sacrament, and many thousands of other spiritual gifts.

It is unnecessary to say that Cardinal Mindszenty would be profoundly thankful if the tidings about the spiritual bouquet could be conveyed to him. And yet the gratitude ought to be—and really is, from our point of view—the other way around. We are grateful to him for the heroism with which he has suffered in defense of us and our Faith.

Schools Gain

Philadelphia, Pa. — (NC) — School enrollment in the Archdiocese of Philadelphia has risen to an unprecedented total of 245,521. An increase of 13,206 over last academic year. Magr. Edward M. Reilly, diocesan superintendent of schools has announced.

'We Give Thee Thanks, O Lord For All Thy Gifts'

By REV. HENRY ATWELL

As Catholics, we are used to the idea of examining our conscience for sins. We might try a variation on that theme this week and examine our conscience for thanksgiving.

Instead of thinking, "What have I done wrong?" we could ask ourselves, "What has God done good?"

Prayerbooks often print long lists of sins. It is time we also had a list of gratitude. Certainly, each one of us could fashion a prayer of thanks which would mention God's mercy towards us.

STARTING WITH infancy and childhood, we thank God for parents, home, nurses, doctors, teachers, and schoolmates. There were the toys and trips and holidays which made us so gay, and for these, thank God.

Thank God for measles, and mumps, and the falls and bumps which made us cry, because these prepared us to bear more patiently the heavier trials of later life.

AS WE GREW into young adulthood, we thank God for talents and accomplishments, tragedies skirted and overcome, graduations, new friends, the beginnings of a vocation to the married or religious life.

In adult life, we thank God for the strength which enables us to work, or the patience to suffer. For husband or wife, children, and home, good neighbors, a job, and the contentment of serving God in daily duty — for all this, we thank Him too.

Life's autumn years are a harvest time of gratitude. The dreams of youth are accomplished, new generations bear the name we inherited and bequeath in turn to them. Our hopes live on in young hearts. Thank God for His mercy again.

THANK HIM also for the priest who baptized you, heard your first confession, gave you First Communion, taught you your catechism. Thank God for the priests, those you know, whose names you never knew, who absolved you, and gave you our Lord in the Eucharist so many times that only the angels know the number. Thank God for the priest who blessed your love on your wedding day, who strengthened you in sickness or sorrow, who has even anointed you. Thank God for the priest who will someday recite your Requiem and pray for your soul.

The nuns who taught you, the lay teachers who instructed you, everyone who deepened your knowledge, widened your world of wisdom, thank God for each of them.

Books, lectures, sermons, articles — Thank God for the countless ways you learned of His truth and the wonders of His world.

Programs and plays, hours of leisure and vacation, or just an occasional fishing trip or weekend hunting, or a quiet visit in a peaceful village — thank God for these moments which pulled you out of the hustle and racket of a distracting city.

And thank God for the whirl of industry, the clatter of offices, the roar of construction, because these are the tools whereby we construct for God a world in which men can serve Him, if only they choose to do so.

We can thank God for our work which aids our fellowmen — whether we be doctors to heal them, lawyers to defend them, teachers to guide them, farmers to sustain them, or clerks, or factorymen, office girls, man-

agers, miners, or bus drivers — we help our neighbor in his needs and remember the Lord's promise, "Even a cup of cold water given in my name will have its reward."

Then for trials, sorrows, lonely hours, sickness, pain and discouragement — these are the nails which fasten our souls to the cross of Christ and enable us to pay our penance now rather than in purgatory.

A LIST OF God's gifts to each of us is a long list. It needs to be written, not in a book or a whispered prayer of grateful paper, but spelled out in the lips. That is what Thanksgiving Day is for. Not just for turkey, or a football game, or drinks with friends. We owe God a "thank you" and only a very self-centered calloused heart will squander the entry day in food and feasting only.

It is a providential coincidence that Thanksgiving Day is always observed on what happens to be the last Thursday of the Church's year. Thursday is the day traditionally dedicated each week to the memory of the Eucharist. And the word "eucharist" in Greek means "thanksgiving."

Through the Eucharistic sacrifice and sacrament, through Mass and Communion, devout Catholics will find God's own divine way of rendering Him the debt of thanks we owe Him.

He has given us so much, so long, so often. May He give us also the grace to have grateful hearts as well.



THANKSGIVING thoughts fill the hearts of children as well as adults when they see "God's bounty" in traditional turkey-dinner. Countless other blessings from God demand that all devout Catholics thank Him for His constant mercy.

wedding day, who strengthened you in sickness or sorrow, who has even anointed you. Thank God for the priest who will someday recite your Requiem and pray for your soul.

The nuns who taught you, the lay teachers who instructed you, everyone who deepened your knowledge, widened your world of wisdom, thank God for each of them.

Books, lectures, sermons, articles — Thank God for the countless ways you learned of His truth and the wonders of His world.

Programs and plays, hours of leisure and vacation, or just an occasional fishing trip or weekend hunting, or a quiet visit in a peaceful village — thank God for these moments which pulled you out of the hustle and racket of a distracting city.

And thank God for the whirl of industry, the clatter of offices, the roar of construction, because these are the tools whereby we construct for God a world in which men can serve Him, if only they choose to do so.

We can thank God for our work which aids our fellowmen — whether we be doctors to heal them, lawyers to defend them, teachers to guide them, farmers to sustain them, or clerks, or factorymen, office girls, man-

agers, miners, or bus drivers — we help our neighbor in his needs and remember the Lord's promise, "Even a cup of cold water given in my name will have its reward."

Then for trials, sorrows, lonely hours, sickness, pain and discouragement — these are the nails which fasten our souls to the cross of Christ and enable us to pay our penance now rather than in purgatory.

A LIST OF God's gifts to each of us is a long list. It needs to be written, not in a book or a whispered prayer of grateful paper, but spelled out in the lips. That is what Thanksgiving Day is for. Not just for turkey, or a football game, or drinks with friends. We owe God a "thank you" and only a very self-centered calloused heart will squander the entry day in food and feasting only.

It is a providential coincidence that Thanksgiving Day is always observed on what happens to be the last Thursday of the Church's year. Thursday is the day traditionally dedicated each week to the memory of the Eucharist. And the word "eucharist" in Greek means "thanksgiving."

Through the Eucharistic sacrifice and sacrament, through Mass and Communion, devout Catholics will find God's own divine way of rendering Him the debt of thanks we owe Him.

He has given us so much, so long, so often. May He give us also the grace to have grateful hearts as well.

He has given us so much, so long, so often. May He give us also the grace to have grateful hearts as well.

He has given us so much, so long, so often. May He give us also the grace to have grateful hearts as well.

He has given us so much, so long, so often. May He give us also the grace to have grateful hearts as well.

He has given us so much, so long, so often. May He give us also the grace to have grateful hearts as well.

He has given us so much, so long, so often. May He give us also the grace to have grateful hearts as well.

He has given us so much, so long, so often. May He give us also the grace to have grateful hearts as well.

BOOK SHELF

Garlic For Pegasus

By Sister Margaret Teresa Nazareth College

GARLIC FOR PEGASUS: THE LIFE OF BROTHER BENITO DE GOES, by W. P. Schoenberg, S. J. Newman 75, 215 pp. & \$3.50

SWIFT VICTORY: ESSAYS ON THE GIFTS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT by Walter Farrell, O.P. & Dominic Hughes, O.P. \$2.00

AMERICA FOR NOV. 5, Will Herberg on Protestantism—Catholicism—Jewry—by G. Weigel, S.J.

Pegasus needed garlic, surely, if ever a horse needed a magic root to help him withstand the weather on the Roof of the World; Pegasus had no the wings of his myth-predecessor, yet he had to bear Brother Benito all the way, VI-VIII Father Farrell's) is from Goa to Cathay, a two-year's journey (four years, counting stops) across the freezing wastelands of Inner Asia. Pegasus has stolen the title, but he does not steal the story.

The story is Benito's, the real history of a stout-hearted Jesuit laybrother. It was he who had wings, the wings of holy obedience. He was sent, the first European since Marco Polo three hundred years before, overland to find Cathay. He came in at last to God on a wing and a prayer, starving for the Blessed Sacrament, dying peacefully a few miles inside the Great Wall of China, penniless, baggaged, not quite friendly, though a poison-victim of his Moslem enemies.

HIS STORY comes to us from the famous Father Ricci, China's pet scientist of those days. Its scholarship is vouched for by a careful bibliography and the steady, compelling beat of the place-names that push the journey on and over on, no matter what delays the romance of each "strange-outpost-calls-for" style is as unexpectedly gay and devil-may-care as the first disquisition of Brother Benito, the Jeweled Turban and Braggadocio of Abdullah-Isa ("Servant of Jesus")—and as modern as the saucy title.

"God be with you!" they called as Benito left the last outpost of India. "We'll be waiting for you, though it be twenty years!" It was to be four years and a hundred infernos and eternity. A great true story.

SWIFT VICTORY is a great surprise. Maybe the stings of spirit that Father Farrell saw in modern man made us doubt that his successor could finish his book on the Gifts with anything of the Farrell vision and expressiveness. Father Hughes' style (Chapters IV, and IX are

made for eternity, we do not bear time lightly. We more easily start things or end them than bridge the gap between... beginnings are joyous, and goals are such blessed relief, whereas... the long, almost perennial delays in the advent of the good things we had hoped for... the thudding march of routine... demand perseverance. A man beaten by time is battered into emphysema or confined in a prison of stubbornness; a man strengthened by courage is neither soft nor stubborn, but nevertheless bent... toward the aid of the Gift of Fortitude... time is not merely put up with, it is confidently met with the thrust of eternity. Striding forward with the confidence of God, this man grows younger

Don't miss the five-page friendly critique of Will Herberg's much-discussed book on the American way in religion. Truth, thoughtfully considered, promotes charity.

DOINGS AT THE DALY'S

Fulfillment Of 'Potential'

By Mary Tinley Daly

Like time and tide, they wait for no man; like death and taxes, they are inevitable. Know what I mean? Report cards!

After long experience with "seasoning" psychology, I can assure you that I've tried to get good marks — a D-card wouldn't throw us, nor would an all-A-one send us shouting. Above mentioned seasoning is supposed, of course, to prepare parents for anything.

Technique of report cards goes on endlessly. There is the cult for "progress reports" — paragraphs of how Junior is "not achieving his potential" — largely gobbledygook to parents. Then the A, B, C, D system, allowing leeway for border marks. Even the still-extant 0-100 markings of old.

There are, too, many ways of distribution of report cards: the collect - them - from - the - teacher, providing a fine get-together; distribution to the child (and how many a clever Jim the Fenman has been developed from this when even a dub can make a plus out of a minus). At the convent school where two of our Three Middles go, marks are read out publicly. "Just like General Judgment," one of the girls said. It's a healthy, democratic way, though, and the reports are then mailed to the parents.

No matter how the schools handle it, it's when the cards come home that the trouble begins.

GHANTED, we've been given the business of seasoning psychology. When Little Sis brings a card recording a great deal less than her "potential" what do we do — most of us parents? That's when somebody should mark us on performance.

With the mailing system, we usually have a little time to adjust to the jolt, to appraise the whole thing. Our anger over low marks in certain subjects, particularly the conduct setting, has time to cool. That first rolling ball of "Well, no matter if she is dumb, at least she could be have herself" settles to a slumber.

We decide on a reasonable, mature approach. To set the stage for sympathetic cooperation, we'll mention casually that the card arrived today. (We're sure to have complete attention

in our audience-of-one). Then we'll start off by praising improvement, even slight, and concentrate on the highest marks. Diplomatically, we'll slide into the encouraging phrase with something like: "You've done well in English—or whatever—of course you're going to bring up that math mark?"

Little darling will explain that such is exactly his or her plan and the conference will dissolve like old-time movies into a sunset glow. Next card will show upswings in all directions.

IT'S A FIFE dream—at least at our house. Flashback to the time we plan what we'll say. Comes owner of report card; we start praising the high marks and there's a certain relaxation of tension. Then, for the life of us, we can't slide gracefully into the pep-up phase. As the children put it, "somebody goes" — and we're the goofers. Inevitably, we start swinging with a "Look at this mark! It shows you haven't been doing your homework, you haven't paid attention in class, you do too many things on weekends..."

Negative—all negative.

We've "goofed" again. After the big blow, we try to retrace our steps and get back to that encouraging "Sure, you'll do better" routine—but the mood has changed to antagonism.

Gradually, reason is restored on both sides. The report-card holder resolves to try harder. We declare that we'll give a period of probation—not take away all privileges until the next marking period.

"But then," the slimmer reaches the rolling ball stage again. "If next card is no better than this, you'll not go out with your friends on week-ends; you'll come straight home from school every day and study till bedtime."

THIS IS NO way—we admit—to nourish love of study. Each subject should be so interesting that youngsters want to pursue it.

Each subject in a standard curriculum is not — let's face it — interesting to every child. But how to instill a sense of duty toward a dull subject?

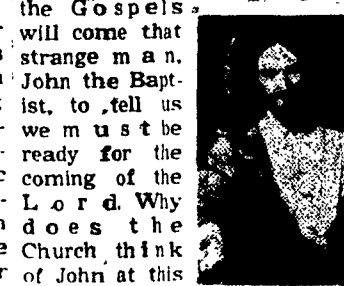
Maybe, by next marking period, we shall have acquired equilibrium enough to accept barely passing grades in the less-liked subjects as being "fulfillment of potential."

And remember our own marks in calculus?

APOSTLESHIP OF PRAYER

A Man Sent By God

This Sunday, Advent will be upon us; time to get ready for the Feast of Christmas. Out of the Gospels will come that strange man, John the Baptist, to tell us what we must be ready for the coming of the Lord.



Why do we hear of John at this time? With his garments of camel skin, his diet of grasshoppers and wild honey, his low loneliness, does he not belong to the spirit of Lent rather than Advent?

You would not say that, did you remember the words of the other John that "God is love."

GOD CREATED the world, not because He needed men, but out of pure love. Creation was a kind of love affair between God and man. When sin came, it defiled this love on the part of mankind and made out of the human race an adulterous thing.

That was naked and full of confusion. And I passed by three and saw thee, and thou becamest mine. And I clothed thee with embroidery and I girded thee about with fine linen and I put a beautiful crown upon thy head; and thou didst eat fine honey and oil, and thou didst trust in thy beauty; thou didst play the harlot and thou hadst prostituted thyself to every passerby.

Before there could be a reconciliation, a redemption, between God and his creatures, the human race had to make an attempt to clean itself of its foulness. It was fitting that the race go through the fires of penance in an effort to regain its chastity. Christ could redeem men on the Cross, but they had to make an effort to get up out of the mire and come to Him.

They did this in the suffering

Jewish race. But the human race did it especially in John the Baptist.

John was the great Purifier. Because he was a Jew, he was trying to throw off the impurities of sin, he worked no miracles. His life was a grim scraping away of all that could be foul. In the person of John, the race stood before its Divine Lover clean. Even then it needed the divine redemption. Hence, John's words to Christ at the Jordan: "It is I who ought to be baptized by Thee."

The human race is like a lake; every now and then, it must purge itself. When this need is pressing, there rise up men, like John, sent from God. They go into solitude like the Celibates. They fast and drive their bodies by hard work.

Not all men can do it. But they must do something like it. They must confess their sins and do penance at the fords of the Jordan.

ADVENT is a time of purging. That is why the Church recalls to our memories the story of John the Baptist, the man sent by God to get the human race ready for the coming of its great Lover.

Because we live in the resurrection era, we know that we can wash away our sins in the Sacrament of Penance. That is the first step towards getting ready to meet Christ and His Holy Mother beneath the stars over Bethlehem at Christmas.

Confession is a renewal of Baptism. John, knee-deep in the Jordan, reminds us of that. When we have thus been washed clean, let us purge ourselves further by uniting ourselves, in the Mystical Body, through the Apostleship of Prayer, with the great penitents and contemplatives, with the Carthusians and Trappists, the Carmelites and Poor Clares and all those who make reparation for sin. They are all a part of the Mystical Christ; and being a part of Him, they are a part of us. With them we can go, as did the Faithful Jews with John, to find the new born Savior.

Niagara University Marks Founding

Niagara Falls, N. Y. — (NC) — Bishop Joseph A. Burke of Buffalo offered a Pontifical Mass Sunday in Alumni Chapel to mark the 99th anniversary of the founding of Niagara University, conducted by the Vincentian Fathers.

May our prayer be that once spoken by Isaiah: "Lord, have mercy on us, for we have waited for thee. Be thou our arm in the morning and our salvation in the time of trouble" (Is. 33.2).

THE CATHOLIC
Courier Journal
OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE ROCHESTER DIOCESE

Vol. 67 No. 9 Nov. 25, 1955

MOST REVEREND JAMES EDWARD KEARNEY, D.D., President

Published every Friday by the Rochester Catholic Press Association.
MAIN OFFICE: 16 South State St., Rochester 4, N. Y.
AUBURN OFFICE: 43 Grant Ave., Auburn 3-3915
ELMHURST OFFICE: 111 Realty Bldg., Phone 3-1415 or 3-2423

Entered as second class matter in the Post Office at Rochester, N. Y.
As required under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.
Single copies 10c; year subscription in U. S., \$4.00 (Canada \$4.25); Foreign Countries, \$5.75