

Let's Conquer Ourselves

As 1958 comes into its final months, history will record it as a year of spectacular achievements and frightening developments.

On the credit side is the United Nations painfully slow but apparently successful solution to the Lebanon powder keg crisis, the United States occasional success in satellite launchings, the underwater crossing of the North Pole.

On the debit side is the tragic race violence and flaunting of federal authority at Little Rock and in Virginia, the still hot brink-of-war dispute over the "off shore islands" of China, and a general downward trend in public morals as evidenced by crude and lewd shows and publications.

As Communism continues to make its gains in the battle to win the "neutral" nations, the forces expected to defend the American and Christian way of life are ominously divided on the home front.

Attempts to stem the tide of smut are met with cries of "censorship" and charges that "freedom" is being violated.

The same voices which defend the obscene and corrupt influences undermining our nation's morals are also heard shouting out against any "fair shake" of public funds for parochial school pupils whose parents pay taxes equally with parents of public school pupils.

These critics of anything Catholics try to do for the good of the country are frequently the same people who want to open this country to Communist agents, accepting them at their word despite their record of deceit.

FOSTERING THIS ATTITUDE are such statements as that made by Otto Nall, editor of a Methodist magazine in Chicago. After an eight day trip to Russia he reported the atheist Kremlin now considers religion "a valuable asset" and is softening its anti-church campaign.

Flatly contradicting this is a Religious News Service report of a just published documented book by Edward Hunter who describes Communist brutality in destroying all religious faith—Buddhist, Catholic, Protestant, Jewish.

Also this week Wladyslaw Gomulka, Poland's Red boss, lashed out against the Catholic Church in his country.

In East Germany, a newly constructed church was confiscated by the Communists and made a "culture center" and a church-run nursery school was taken over to be staffed by atheist indoctrinated teachers.

It is an accepted fact that the Kremlin calls the shots in the satellite nations so the evidence clearly contradicts any opinion about the Reds softening their anti-religion drive.

It is also an accepted fact that Kremlin agents pace the way for a Communist take-over by demoralizing the citizens of their target nation. This they have done in China, Hungary, and every country swept into the Red orbit. There is FBI evidence that current immoral trends in the United States are Communist aided.

THE CONCLUSION seems quite obvious.

As Americans we need to stand together in defense of decency. If we can begin to close our ranks and mutually aid one another in all projects destined to benefit faith and morals, then our achievements in 1959 will be not merely in the conquest of outer space but in the more important sphere of conquest over our own selfish and short-sighted bickerings.

SERMONETTE

Charity Dealeth Not Perversely. 1 Cor. 13.4.

By THE REVEREND JAMES D. MORIARTY

With the ingenuity of a six year old Johnny made a slide and learned a very valuable lesson. He anchored a 14 foot 2 x 12 unfinished plank on the top step of the family fireplace. Naturally he must be the first to try his invention. It looked almost like the one in the park. Unfortunately, Johnny knew little about grain in wood by the time he had painfully made his test flight down the 14 foot board Johnny's mother had a job to do that was embarrassing even for a six year old. Johnny never again saw a slide without thinking of that splintering ordeal.

St. Paul says Charity dealeth not perversely. Perverse is a powerful word. Webster tells us it means turned the wrong way. Or turned away from the right; stubborn, wicked, obstinate. Johnny's board just happened to be turned the wrong way. And it hurt.

People are sometimes turned the wrong way. And they hurt. You always hurt the one you love. Would never be the top title turn on St. Paul's hit parade. Because people who really love do not deliberately hurt the object of their love.

The perverse person is always turned the wrong way. We sometimes classify him as an "aginer." He is against everything. He is always going cross-current. When Johnny has a "bad day" his mother simply says, "You must have gotten up on the wrong side of the bed this morning, young man." The next day he does better.

Correcting adults is not just that easy. They go through life being against things. Even when they are neutral they are "aginers." They are against both sides.

The devil will try to multiply the times he pushes us out on the wrong side of the bed. It may not be good to allow ourselves always to be pulled along with the crowd. But it is worse to make a policy of going against it.

Everyone is allowed his quota of "bad" days. Just watch the way you depart from the innersprings each morning. Otherwise you may very well be classified among those characters whom Moses talked about when he said, "They grew fat and kicked."

THE CATHOLIC
Courier Journal
OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE ROCHESTER DIOCESE

Friday, October 3, 1958

Vol. 70 No. 1

MOST REV. JAMES E. KEARNEY, D.D., President

Published every Friday by the Rochester Catholic Press Association.

MAIN OFFICE: 35 8th St.—Rm. 5-211—Rochester 4, N. Y.

BUREAU OFFICE: 41 Grant Ave., Auburn 2-4274

REPRINT OFFICE: 112 Reilly Bldg.—Phone 2-5528 or 2-3623

Entered as second class matter in the 1st Office of Rochester, N. Y.

As required under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Single copies: 1 year subscription in U. S. \$4.50

Outside U. S. \$5.00 Foreign Countries, \$6.00

COURIER-JOURNAL
Friday, October 3, 1958

JOSEPH
BREIG

In love with my wife?



Joseph Breig, a touch of astonishment I hadn't thought of my attitude toward Mary as at all unusual.

Indeed, the possibility of not being romantic about my wife hadn't entered my mind.

After all, we are Catholics; and a romance exists because the Church exists.

The very word romance comes from Rome.

The romance languages are the tongues of the oldest Catholic areas.

Romance had a beginning because the Church had a beginning.

Romance is indestructible because the Church is indestructible.

AT THE HEART of romance is Christian marriage. At its deepest root is the delicate, almost shy Christian virtue of purity.

"Blessed are the clean of heart for they shall see God." Unless you see God with the eye of your soul, you will not see your wife as God's gift, given to be cherished for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, in sickness and in health, until death do you part.

He who does not see God does not deeply feel, does not embrace with his whole heart the wonderful climax of the most romantic of all stories: "And they married and lived happily ever after."

The true romance is the troubador of God. He is the singer of songs and the maker of poems about undying love, about innocence, about noble goodness about the image and likeness of God in men and women.

The world has not been without—and is not today without—false romantics.

These are the talented people who debate romance for deception, seduction, abandonment, promiscuity, cruel selfishness. Romantics of this kind are the murderers of romance. In a sense they are its suicides. They put to death in themselves their own romantic natures.

The right use of romance is the celebrating of true love—human love and divine love. But some have perverted it for betrayal of these splendid things.

Worse, they have misused romance to tell hideous lies—to represent ugly, egoistic, self-seeking wrongs as admirable.

ROMANCE, TRULY, came to us through Our Lady, to whose litany of praise might well be added the invocation, "Mother of Good Romance."

Romance could not begin to be until men who honored Mary as inviolable virgin and yet Mother of God elevated womanhood to the heights for which God had destined it.

When strong men honored women as women have the right to be honored, romance was born.

Romance was paluted in the flashing swords of knights prepared to die to protect the purity of every woman.

And there grew upon Christians the realization of what Christian marriage is.

"TWO SOULS made for each other," is what the Church, divinely romantic, says to the bridegroom and bride at the altar.

There they confer upon each other one of Christ's seven sacraments for the sanctification of souls, for living happily for ever after.

Then in the oneness of two in one flesh they elect each other to the splendid office of Father and Mother; they incarnate and take to their hearts a new immortal being created by God—and sent out of the world into their arms.

Romantically in love with my wife? What else, pray?



This tiny chapel for prayer and meditation nestled beneath the massive Atomium, theme center at the Brussels World Fair, Catholics of the world during October will kneel in homes and churches to pray the Rosary and meditate on the life of our Lord.

Our Lady's 'Weapon'

October, Rosary Month

The month of October in Catholic devotion is dedicated to the Blessed Virgin Mary, Queen of the Holy Rosary.

Families throughout the Rochester Diocese have already begun the practice of saying the Rosary together as family groups.

Giving impetus to the devotion is the nightly broadcast over Rochester's radio station WRAY during which priests lead their parishioners in the Rosary.

Pope Pius XII has repeatedly urged Catholics to pray the Rosary daily. Earlier this year he wrote an encyclical letter to mark the 100th anniversary of our Lady's apparitions at Lourdes. He called for a worldwide Lourdes centenary observance. At Lourdes in 1858, the Blessed Virgin in her apparition to St. Bernadette said the Rosary with the peasant child.

Later at Fatima, the Blessed Virgin told the children in her apparitions there, "You must say the Rosary every day, and say it properly."

To say the Rosary "properly" does not mean a mere lip recitation of well known prayers. The heart of the Rosary is meditation on the mysteries or events in our Lord's life.

We who are Christians need to know Christ our Lord. We need to know Him not with a mere knowledge of facts about Him but as one friend knows another, personally, intimately, conversationally.

If we are realistic, we must admit that the schedule of our daily lives keeps most of us occupied with a hundred various duties. The average Catholic in the world has little time to meditate. The Rosary devotion, however, is a practical time-counting device meant to focus our minds for at least ten minutes a day on the one Person we claim as our supreme Lord and best friend, Jesus Christ.

As our lips repeat the Our Father and Hail Mary, we have medieval "mood music" for our meditation.

During the recitation of these familiar prayers, we should picture to ourselves the episodes in our Lord's life by which we were redeemed.

To those who find difficulty in meditating, here is a suggestion. Take as an example, the third joyful mystery, the birth of the Saviour.

PICTURE YOURSELF as one of the shepherds coming to the cave at Bethlehem. The night is cool, the stars are bright. Strange messengers in the sky have told you to go to Bethlehem to see an infant wrapped in swaddling clothes. You arrive and see Mary and Joseph and the Christ Child. The mark of poverty is everywhere and yet you were told this is the Savior of the world.

What would you think? What would you say to Mary and Joseph? What would you do for the infant? How would you live your husband life after your visit to that cave of grace?

Four 'Musts' For Doctors

Four qualities of a good doctor were listed in a speech at the Georgetown University School of Medicine's annual convocation.

- Dr. Othmar Schnitzky, professor of anatomy at the school, said the ideal physician:
- must have religion,
 - must be a good scientist,
 - must be a good student, and
 - must be his own disciplinarian.

First Friday, First Saturday

Today and tomorrow are days of special devotion for Catholics.

Today, Friday, is the First Friday of October, dedicated to reparation to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Tomorrow, the First Saturday, is dedicated to the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

Many parishes schedule evening Mass on these days. Consult parish bulletins for exact time.

Daily Mass Calendar

Sunday, October 5—19th Sunday after Pentecost (green)
Gloria, 2nd prayer of St. Placid, Creed, Trinity Preface; of Holy Rosary's Mass (white) as October 7th except 2nd prayer of Sunday.
Monday, October 6—St. Bruno (white), Gloria.
Tuesday, October 7—Holy Rosary (white), Gloria, 2nd prayer of St. Mark, Creed, Preface of our Lady.
Wednesday, October 8—St. Bridget (white), Gloria.
Thursday, October 9—St. John Leonard (white), Gloria, 2nd prayer of St. Denis.
Friday, October 10—St. Francis Borgia (white), Gloria, Vn.

Children Play As Guns Thunder

By FATHER IVAR S. McGRATH
Society of St. Columban

Taipei, Formosa—(NC)—Farmers are working in the fields—suddenly they drop their implements, race for the shelter of irrigation ditches. Shells from Red guns shriek overhead.

Children play in the streets of a village, shouting and laughing. The boom of big guns, the whistle of flying projectiles, send them scuttling through doorways—and to the underground shelters, essential parts of every home.

THESE CHILDREN are wise in the ways of war—the blasting of the guns on Quemoy causes no pause in the games. Well they know the difference between the sound of shells that come or go.

The bombardment over the farmers crawl from the ditches, placidly resume work in the fields. The children emerge from doorways, continue their play.

Sometimes, of course, a farmer fails to reappear; a house is demolished.

So life goes on for the civilians of Quemoy—the 38,000 people on Big Quemoy, the 7,000 on Little Quemoy.

Since August 23 the communist guns half-enveloping the Quemoy complex of islands have rained high-explosives with scarcely a day's respite. One wonders how a civilian population can stand it, forgetting that these people have been subjected to periodic shelling for many years, that they take it because they reject the alternative.

"These people fear only one thing," says Father Bernard Druetto, sole Catholic missionary on Quemoy. "They fear political pressures which might force an evacuation of the island by Nationalist troops—and that would mean that they, too, would evacuate. Much as they would hate to leave their homes, they would not want to wait for the communists."

The French Franciscans have been on Quemoy, ministering to the people more than four years. He knows them, their thinking and wishes, probably better than any outsider.

Quemoy is but four miles from the Red-held mainland—the people of Quemoy have witnessed occasional escapes from the mainland by farmers or fishermen over the years, have heard the sad tales recounted by the refugees. They have no desire to share such a fate.

The paradox of Quemoy is that each successive year as an embattled fortress has seen the lot and the living standards of the civilian population improve.

The 60-square-mile Big Quemoy, 15 miles long and in places four miles wide, is marked by carefully cultivated fields, red-clay hills, barren gray rocks.

The land is unsuitable for rice cultivation and sweet potatoes were formerly the staple.

Making Marriage Click

My Husband Doesn't Want Me To Have Any Friends

By MSGR. IRVING A. DeBLANC
(Director, Family Life Bureau, N.C.W.C.)

"I like people. I like music. I like to dance, to have fun, to have company. My husband is just the opposite. He despises everything and everybody I like. During a long labor strike it was he who suggested that I look for a job. Now that I have one he tells me that every woman in an office is a prey for some man. All he wants to do is possess me, to dominate me body and soul. I am his personal property," Wylla.

One would think that every adult by now had realized that the only thing he ever really possesses is his own soul.

To think that he possesses his wife is to recall the most perceptive cry in history. "When one man said to another, 'you are mine.' This is especially true in marriage. Indissolubility does not mean possession."

THE MARRIAGE contract which is the only contract one ever makes on his knees is different from a business contract. You can sign a business contract and obtain the right to possess a house, a farm, or a car, but in marriage there is unity but never possession; a unity in which God Himself is associated.

In your case, Wylla, there are many facets which should

diet of the population, some millet and barley also being grown. Life was not easy.

AS A RESULT it was said that "Quemoy exported people." Large numbers of overseas Chinese throughout Southeast Asia are descendants of emigrants from Quemoy. More than 7,000 Quemoy-born Chinese in overseas communities remit the equivalent of some \$200,000 each year to families on Quemoy.

Today, thanks in great part to the technical and financial assistance of the Sino-American Joint Commission on Rural Reconstruction (JCRR), cultivation of sweet potatoes, millet, barley, wheat and sorghum has advanced along really effective and productive lines. The sweet potatoes however go to feed the hogs now raised extensively by Quemoy farmers. In 1951 Quemoy slaughtered 2,856 hogs, over half imported—last year 14,959 head were consumed, all locally raised.

The people now at Rice, Kao-liang (sorghum) is exchanged for rice at the local Kaoliang wine brewery. Millet and barley may also be exchanged. Quemoy kaoliang wine is very popular, fetches good prices.

To increase agricultural output, the JCRR provided fertilizers and improved seeds, undertook pest control and opened irrigation wells. JCRR has been able to switch from outright grants to loans.

LOCAL FARMERS' associations have thoroughly availed themselves of JCRR advice and assistance. Local 4H clubs are active, and members in working groups are raising hogs, chickens and ducks in a competitive way.

Education has made vast strides in the last few years. Now more than 6,000 children attend the 38 elementary schools and there is a secondary school with an enrollment of more than 100 students.

Public health has been stressed. The one-time scourge of Quemoy, bubonic plague (over 3,000 died of the dread malady in 1905, some 300 in 1946) is no longer feared. The anti-plague campaign started in 1951, military teams being assigned to the principal task of rat extermination.

Improved environmental sanitation has almost eliminated flies and mosquitoes.