

Basilian Order's

New House of Studies

Story and Photos by Father Henry Atwell



John Robbins, right, from Sacred Heart Cathedral, Rochester, and John Dougherty of Toronto with House of Studies rector Father Eugene A. Hoyck, C.S.B.

There is a little college at growing St. John Fisher College—with its own campus and buildings and students.

Twenty nine young candidates for the Basilian order of priests keep to a rigid 8 a.m. to 10 p.m. routine of prayer, study and spiritual growth at their all-new, first-of-its-kind House of Studies.

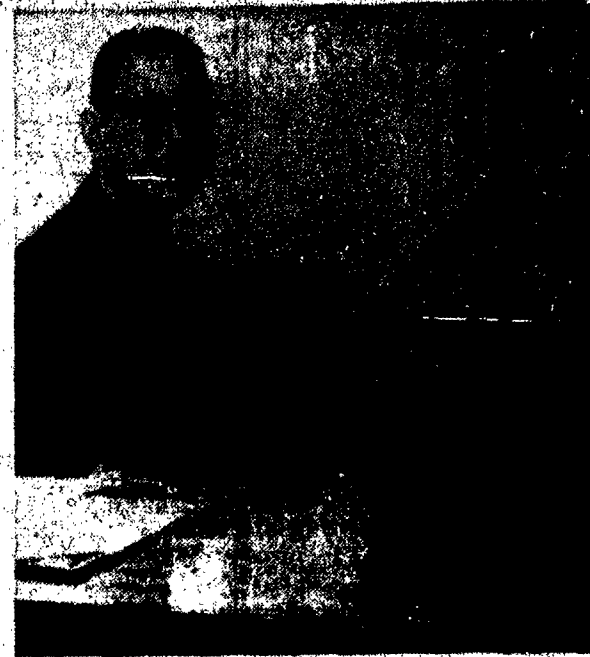
Tucked into an alcove of a hill near East Avenue and cloistered by trees, the three story \$800,000, 49 room complex is "home" for four years for the seminarians.

They come from Texas, Toronto . . . and Rochester.

They attend classes at St. John Fisher College—some aiming for a science degree, some working toward a degree in English literature, others—history. Most of the young men will spend their priesthood as teachers, like the priests who staff the college, Aquinas Institute and a score of similar schools in this country and Canada.

Who decides which course they'll take in college?

The 43 year old rector, Father Eugene A. Hoyck says, "It's decided by the community and by the individual. We know how many teachers we're going to need in various subjects in the years ahead so naturally we're not going to put all of these students on just one track. But we take into consideration their



David Klein of Detroit at study in his room

own aptitudes and abilities—so it's a mutual decision."

The rector is really an engineer by profession. And he has a degree in business administration too. He came to the priesthood in 1952—"I never expected I'd wind up as a seminary rector," he said.

In his ten years as a Basilian priest he was Newman Club chaplain at the University of Toronto and guidance counselor at a high school in Houston, Texas.

LIKE MOST seminarians, the new House of Studies begins its

daily schedule with meditation and Mass in its soaring chapel, a gem of modern design.

After classes at the college, the seminarians come back to the House for recreation, another visit to the chapel, private study, a talk by the rector or one of the other two priests on the staff—Fathers Wilfred Sharp and Alfred Graham—and supper.

The students—despite the usual pent-up energy of college men—eat most meals in silence while one reads a religious book to them. The rector is generous



Hi-fi, the evening newspaper and a bull-session before supper



from Thy bounty

Chapel at Basilian House of Studies

with a frequent "Benedictus" other topics required before of Domino which gets a hearty dination. Then they'll be scattered to points as distant as subsequent lively conversation those from which they come—swelled long ago. "Go . . . and they face another four years of study—theology, scripture and with you always."

N.Y. Cardinal Asks End to Race Bias

New York — (NC) — Cardinal Spellman of New York has appealed for an end to "every last vestige of discrimination against Negroes."

Cardinal Spellman, in an "appeal to the conscience of New York," said:

"I pray that the full light of God's truth will shine into the heart of each of us. The priceless truth that we are all His children and brothers one to another, and that each equally should share the benefits of those rights for which our forebears lived, fought and died."

"May history be allowed to record that in this our time the conscience of New York awakened fully, reacted strongly, and purged from our beloved city every last vestige of discrimination against Negroes."

Cardinal Spellman's statement was issued four days before a Metropolitan New York Conference on Religion and Race bringing together Protestant, Catholic and Jewish participants.

Speech Reading for Deaf

Los Angeles — (NC) — When "hear" him by sight—the deaf Father David Walsh, C.S.S.R. The Redemptorist priest has preaches he sometimes admonish spent 16 years on the road like his listeners. "Watch me working in the Apostolate of the now, or else everything I say will go in one eye and out the other."

Father Walsh preaches 60 missions a year to people who

your lips, but your face, your expression, your whole body. When you preach to the deaf you give them more than a sermon. You give a dramatization."

The definition explained the directness and expressiveness in Father Walsh's manner.

"If you lose their eye, you're lost," he commented.

The parents of Lon Chaney, the movie's great character actor, were deaf. For this reason, Father Walsh speculated, Chaney in imitation of their expressiveness developed his great dramatic ability.

"There could not have been anything better planned for the deaf than the Mass," he said. "I explain to them how it is all sign language: the signs of joy at the Gloria, the washing of the hands, the Jewish symbol for sorrow."

"But I don't know what will happen when participation in the liturgy becomes an accomplished fact. I worry that the deaf will feel left out."

Father Walsh, of the Redemptorist St. Louis province, said there are 200,000 deaf in the U.S. and more than 40,000 of them Catholics.

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Reds Continue Oppression

Boston — (NC) — Three priests still remain in jail in Hungary, according to reports received here. Two of these, not named, were among a group arrested in 1953 for so-called illegal religious instruction activity. The third is Father Josef Szabo, S.J., arrested last October on the same charge.

The report, issued by the German Catholic news agency KNA, also disclosed a total of 1,200 to 1,400 priests barred from their religious duties in Hungary and forced to work as common laborers.

Irma's Still in Town. Why?

She's still there! The film forms early in the 60's; The anxious little through buddies in the lobby, safe from the wind and the world, brushing self-consciously against the long-stemmed, livelier than life-size poster of "Lolita," "The Mau Mau," and "Irma La Douce."

Usually loyalty is not considered a trademark of her profession, but Irma has liked Rochester, and the city, sensing some strange affinity, has clung to her, lavishing her with thirty-six weeks of affection.

Irma, if seem, is no longer a movie; she is a phenomenon. HOW HAS SHE done it? Lust and loneliness draw wayward males into Irma's bustling offices at the Hotel Casanova in Paris. Do these also siphon young and old into the Cinema in Rochester every night since spring? I doubt it. Anyone interested in a cheap thrill will do better at the nearest magazine rack. And the price is outrageous—two and a half hours of boredom, tedium and bewildering intellectual pain.

Jean Walrath wrote in Sunday's Democrat and Chronicle: "What Irma has above all movies, so far as Rochesterians are concerned, is a question we can't even bring ourselves to think about. There have been many other movies about prostitutes and about Paris and better ones. There have been better movies that have starred Jack Lemmon and ditto Shirley MacLaine.

"The fact that it elicits so well fits in with our favorite theory that the residents of the Flower City have a wholesome liking for bawdy entertainment if it is presented in nice pieces. The atmosphere of the Cinema fits the requirement."

Miss Walrath may mean this as a passing observation. It reads, however, like a withering indictment of a public that chooses its entertainment not by the excellence of the artistry but by the home lighting and the upholstery. What makes the Cinema a "nice" place? Would the picture have been different if it had played at the Lyric Art?

WHAT HAPPENS? This is the story of a pretty green-stickinged street-walker with a tipsy poodle in her arms who meets a young cop who is too

honest to soon. He is, in the words of Moustache, the worldly-wise bartender, plucking a chicken against the wind and bound to wind up with a mouthful of feathers. He is the Innocent and thus, in scriptural Billy Wilder's estimation, a fool. He is so dumb he thinks prostitution should be stopped. Funny, huh?

But don't worry, he wise up. Within twenty-four hours he is fired from the force, struggles back to the red light district at Les Halles (the city market), gets caught in a fight with Irma's "protector," clobbers him, and snuggles up with Irma and her tipsy poodle himself.

Still the Jack Lemmon cop has some scruples. He doesn't like living off his girl friend's night wages. Besides, he's insanely jealous. He cleverly disguises himself as a Lord Chesterly-type Englishman who pays her handsomely to play double solitaire with him till morning.

Milwaukee School Drops Four Grades

Milwaukee — (RNS) — St. Aloisius Catholic church in West Allis, a Milwaukee suburb, will discontinue the first four grades of its parochial school beginning September, 1965, it was announced by Father Oscar Winninghoff, pastor of the parish.

He said the decision was made because of growing overcrowded conditions in the school and would affect about 600 children who must find room in schools of the West Allis-West Milwaukee School District.

Father Winninghoff said the school board had rejected his proposal that it build a 24-room public school across the street from St. Aloisius so that some parochial school pupils could take secular courses under a shared time plan.

"I'm going to quit talking," the priest said. "I'm saying, 'Here are 600 kids—you solve the problem. And I'm giving you a year and a half to solve it.'"

The pastor added that Catholic children attending public

then he sneaks away to earn the food market till dawn. As the sun rises he staggers back to Irma's bed, too tired for anything. The poor girl naturally suspects he's unfaithful and decides to run away to England with Lord X, who is really, unbeknownst to her . . . etc., etc.

When X disappears Jack is sent to prison for murdering him. Now Irma loves him again, thinking he has committed a crime of passion for her sake. Naturally Jack, escapes, when he hears Irma is pregnant. The picture is moving toward its religious climax.

With all her old poule friends in the front row, Irma goes into labor in the middle of a Nuptial Mass, and Moustache, former lawyer, soldier, professor at the Sorbonne (but that's another story . . .) delivers the baby in the sacristy. Voilà!

New Bishop's Rite April 13

New York — (NC) — Bishop-elect Thomas A. Donagan will be consecrated as Bishop of Ogdensburg in St. Patrick's Cathedral here April 9 by Francis Cardinal Spellman of New York. He will be enthroned in Ogdensburg April 13.

Bishop-elect Donagan, 50, has been rector of St. Joseph's Seminary, the New York archdiocesan major seminary, since 1952. He is a former chancellor of the archdiocese and secretary to Cardinal Spellman.

Irma, I am told, will be the biggest money-maker in this movie history. The usher and the projectionist at the Cinema may well have every word and every wrinkle of the bedspread memorized before "America America" or "Doctor Strangelove" come to town; and innumerable murmuring audiences will sit puzzled, holding squirreling forced beyond any spark of real wit, any of the true dazzling beauty of Paris, any genuine compassion it wrings from their stupefied souls. But that's another story.

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