

# Letters to the Editor

## No More Woodstocks!

Editor:

Re: June 10 Courier-Journal, WOODSTOCK: Propaganda or Revival Meeting?

My mother-in-law, Mrs. George Misner Sr., has lived in Bethel, N.Y. for the past 34 years. She and most of the residents there have written to their congressmen, urging some sort of help in preventing another Woodstock from ever happening there again.

Ever notice how the truth usually bubbles to the top like a dead body after a period of time? The truth is the promoters of the festival and the busi-

nessmen in the area were made wealthy at the expense of the community and the hundreds of good young people who were literally dumped by the busload at Route 17 and Dr. Duggan Road with absolutely no facilities for sleeping and eating, two miles from the festival grounds.

Did the promoters clean up the garbage and filth that was left everywhere or reimburse people for property damage — NO. The community paid the bill.

These people who live there did indeed help the good kids, but they are the type of people who would help anyone in an emergency, they don't need another rock festival to prove it.

I'm tired of hearing and reading that Woodstock was a won-

derful, loving happening. Also, if these rock festivals are so wonderful, ask yourselves why the promoters are finding it increasingly difficult to find new communities in which to get rich? Must be their reputations are preceding them.

Mrs. George Misner  
Apalachin, N.Y.

## Time to Scrap Our Schools?

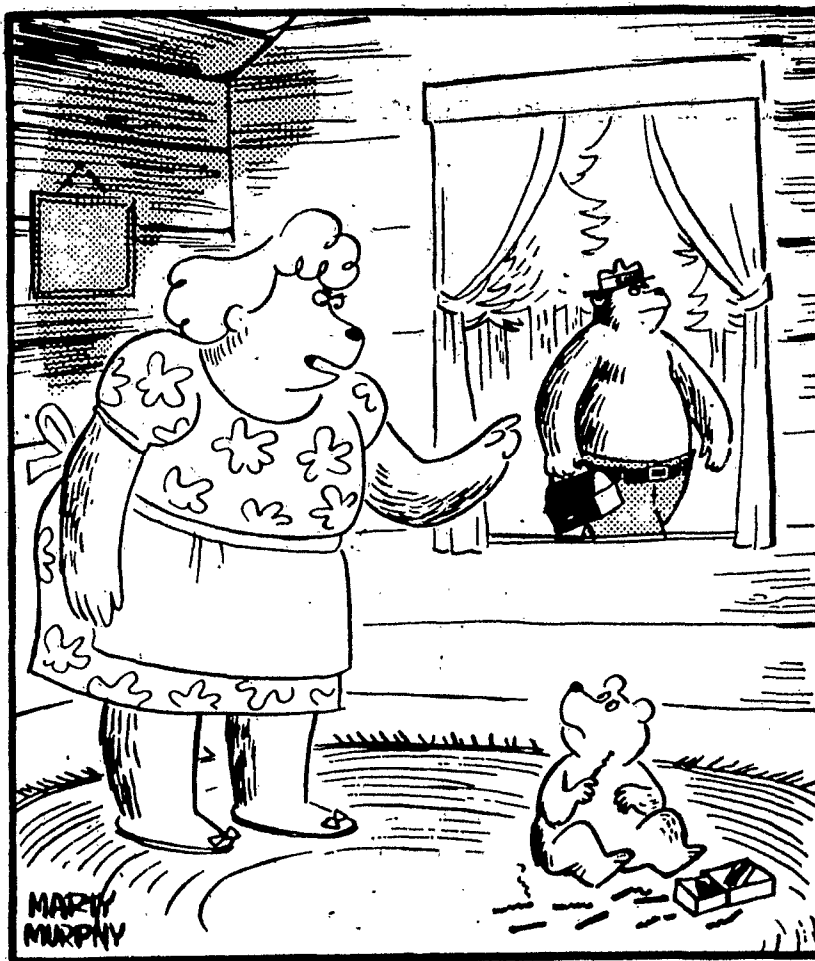
Editor:

A recent editorial headline read "Survey shows need to change minds." It was a good editorial but it left unanswered many questions which could become ideal topics for Sunday sermons because that is where the adult education has to take place.

Here is one person, however, who is ready to change his mind about the value of Christian education at all levels. If only 23 percent of this Catholic community is inclined to offer vacant desks in parochial schools to children of minority groups then it's time we scrapped the whole school system because it's a colossal failure. When you consider all the energy expended, all the buildings constructed and all the money spent over the last 50 years to teach the doctrine of Christ you have got to ask—"What went wrong to cause 77 percent of our parochial products to fail this basic test?" Seventy-seven percent of those surveyed expressed sentiments that are the very antithesis of Christ's teaching. How can these same people justify as charity their monetary contribution to the foreign mission to bring the message of love to black Africans when they refuse to share available space in their schools with black Americans who live a few short miles away?

By our answers to this survey we have proven to ourselves and to our non-Catholic neighbors that we didn't learn enough in our parochial educational system to mark us as "christian."

Thomas G. Shea,  
215 Flower City Park,  
Rochester



"Here comes your father! Now you're really going to get it."

## The Slot Man

# The High Price Of Killing

By Carmen Viglucci



Back from vacation notes . . .

Remember when the pro-abortion people used to classify it emotional propaganda when right-to-life proponents warned that abortion reform would not erase the sordid, illicit butcher operations?

Well, it turns out that the high price of killing will keep sending unfortunates to the quacks. Of course, those who can afford the cost will have no problems . . . on this score.

It also was characterized as overdramatic when some warned that euthanasia was the next step. Now mercy killing has become at least a topic of conversation among people who not too long ago linked it with Orwellian fiction.

And if euthanasia comes to pass it is but a short turn of the mind from state sanction to state mandate. Then we may cast a clinical eye on Mongoloids, mental incompetents, cripples, etc., and all those who breathe our air and eat our food but can't compensate for that privilege.

Ah, but I forgot, that is emotionalism. Isn't it?

In a recent column on the innovative Holy Spirit parish in Penfield I made mention of my reluctance to hold hands during the Our Father. Mrs. Mary Mahany of Webster says she and her family felt the same way until a touching thing happened.

She explains that she and her husband often attend St. Ambrose with her brother who is an administrator there but they never held hands.

But I'll let her tell it.

"A couple of months ago we invited a friend and her 3-year-old daughter to attend the 12:15 weekday Mass at St. Ambrose. On this particular day we all sat in the same pew. When it came time for the Our Father, the 3-year-old Kathleen took her mother's hand, looked up at my husband and reached for his hand.

"This caused a chain reaction across the pew and it was a real experience of love in Christ through this small child. All I could think was 'a little child shall lead.'

"Kathleen has never known any church but Holy Spirit and was not hung up on shyness or self-consciousness. To her this is part of the community form of worship.

"We personally knew Father Joe Lynch. He loved little children at Mass and this incident would have been of great joy to him.

"I thought you would be interested in an incident which is the fruit of Father Joe's community worship."

Amen.

Bud Seaburg over at Kodak has an interesting analysis of the film-rating system. He feels that sex doesn't play any part in the judging; that violence is considered the big hangup.

So here's how he has it figured: In G movies nobody gets killed; GP, the bad guys get killed; R, the good guys get killed; X, everybody gets killed. Or maimed.

## Only in America

Cleveland — (NC)—Angel Martinez, who came here from Mexico 11 years ago, is a justly proud man.

Among his proudest possessions is a letter lauding him for his "deep devotion to our country."

Martinez has a son enrolled at St. Adelbert's Catholic school here. He kept asking school officials why there was no flag displayed outside "to stir the hearts" of the children. The officials replied they couldn't afford a flagpole.

So Martinez went out on his own, got a discarded flagpole from Joe Rubenstein, a businessman. It was erected in front of the school. A local

paper printed a story about the incident. And a contingent from the U.S. Navy showed up for a flag raising on Memorial Day.

Then Martinez got the letter. It referred to the story and said: "And I agree . . . that when a Mexican puts up a flagpole donated by a Jew for a Catholic school in a Negro neighborhood — and does it because he loves America — he deserves a letter from the President.

"I just wanted you to know how pleased I was to see your deep devotion to your country."

The letter was signed: Richard M. Nixon.

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