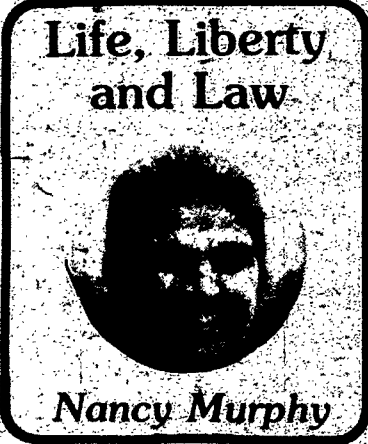




Assembly Prayer

Auxiliary Bishop John E. McCafferty of Rochester, a member of the New York State Catholic Committee, paid a visit to the State Legislature on March 9 when he was in Albany for the committee's annual dinner with officials of the State Department of Education. The bishop led the opening prayer in the Assembly on that day, and is pictured with Assembly Speaker Stanley Steingut (right) and Assemblyman Roger Robach of the 134th Assembly District in which Sacred Heart Cathedral is situated. Bishop McCafferty expressed his concerns for pro-life issues and support for private education.



Life, Liberty and Law

Nancy Murphy

[First in a series]

California, no matter how she is viewed, is an exciting state. Everything seems to spin off from her shores... new ideologies, new trends, new life styles... new horizons. But discernible just beneath her appealing surface is a rolling unrest. I saw it in the number of out-of-state auto dealer tags which rim the California license plates. I heard it in the variety of spoken accents. I sensed it in the flair which often amounted to abandon.

While we lived in California we amused our neighbors (and were considered religious fanatics) by attending the same church every Sunday. For it was vogue then (as now) to be intellectually rebellious. Berkeley set the pace and the 'in' people almost mindlessly followed every darting tangent. But basically it is understandable why so many Americans run to California — to escape the fetters, to shake the past, to grasp the elusive good life. For some there has been the realization of the image. For others, the treadmill. For many, financial and moral disaster and the long road back. In California, for transients at least, glory is laced with melancholy.

We found the weather to be totally reliable for picnics, beach jaunts and tanned healthy babies. There is Knott's Berry Farm of course... Palomar, history, the mountains and the deserts; the sunsets, the Sequoias and the Torrey Pines; the earth tremors and the tidal pools; the Mexican food and the pottery shops. We enjoyed California very much.

But we're Lake people. Our families sailed the Greats until a couple of generations ago. Although the blue-green of the magnificent Pacific Ocean is literally breath-taking at first glance (and retains that magic forever, I'm sure) there was the pull of our ancestry. The lure of the Lakes. We were grateful for the opportunity to

be near them again, to witness the seasons, the maple trees, the robins and the thunderstorms.

Here we are not considered fanatics for attending Mass every week. In fact, the good people of Rochester expect people named Murphy to attend Mass. But paradoxically they frown here when we use the word Catholic; they shake well-groomed Irish heads and click their tongues against their teeth when we spell it with a capital C, and they diplomatically but openly question our religious sophistication when we use the word in direct preference to the more fashionable word Christian. I knowingly risk again being considered a fanatic (no, orthodox is the new word) but I will use the word Catholic freely in this series. I trust I won't lose too many readers.

This column has recently displayed the philosophy of atheistic humanism, the blatant attempts of educators across the nation (Catholics included) to force all children into a single state-controlled moral-less mold, and the efforts of SIECUS and Planned Parenthood which I believe reduce parental influence upon children from toilet training to dating habits, from pre-latency to graduate school. And now I'll present the other side.

Now I am going to write not of self-fulfillment and liberated personhood, not of justification theology and religious interpretations designed to accommodate unbridled concupiscence, not of situation ethics and values clarification and local option morality and bibles that children 'don't have to believe'. I am going to write of the Vatican, the history and the magisterium of the Church, the natural/supernatural order, the graces, the virtues and the saints, the authenticity of the scriptures, the whole noble spectrum of disciplined maturing spirituality. In other words... Catholic education.

And I spelled that word with a capital C.

KINDERCHOR

Twenty-seven youngsters from Gelsenkirchen, Germany are guests of the Rochester Saenger Chor this week. Aged 11 to 16, they form the Erlar Kinderchor, which will sing at 7:30 p.m. tomorrow at St. Luke's Lutheran Church, 270 Cumberland, and at 8 p.m. Friday, April 9, at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, East Avenue at Vick Park B. Cleveland, Chicago and St. Louis also are included in the group's fourth United States tour.

\$2,000 Raised For Villa

Paul Quigley, along with some of his friends and the financial support and backing of Murphy-Nally's Restaurant, did something nice for someone again this year. He raised almost \$2,000 for the youngsters at St. Joseph's Villa.

Eight of the Sisters of St. Joseph and about 30 staff members from St. Joseph's Villa were numbered among the crowd attending a special St. Joseph's Villa benefit recently. The idea for the benefit was initiated a year ago when Quigley asked Sister Ann Vincent, Director, if he could do something special for the "kids".

TARTUFFE

The Nazareth-St. John Fisher Drama Club will present Moliere's Tartuffe this weekend at the Nazareth Arts Center. Performances are scheduled for 8 p.m. Friday, April 9, 1:30 and 8:00 p.m. April 10, and 3 p.m. April 11.

Folk Wisdom Show Slated By CWC

'We Remember Grandmother' — a festival of folk wisdom — will be presented at 2 p.m. Saturday, April 10 at Nazareth College Arts Center.

Sponsored by the Catholic Women's Club as one of its scholarship events, the afternoon program will feature anecdotes of Rochester author, Angeline Guzzetta Jones.

Mrs. Jones is co-author of two anthologies of folk sayings, 'My Grandmother Used to Say' and 'We Remember'.

Folk music and dance will also be a part of the program, including Irish dancing, Italian song, and Afro-American interpretive poetry.

A social hour, featuring wine and confections from ethnic cuisines will follow the program.

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WHEN GETTING UP IS A CHORE, GETTING OUT IS A VICTORY.

Charlie West has multiple sclerosis. But he won't take it lying down. Thanks to programs sponsored by the Rochester Area Chapter of the National Multiple Sclerosis Society, he doesn't have to. The local chapter helps Charlie and others with MS go as far as their determination will let them. Swimming. Traveling. Even camping. The MS Society also provides counseling for patients and their families, supports research efforts, and offers medical treatment.

Rochester Area Multiple Sclerosis is one of 150 local organizations supported by the United Community Chest/Red Cross Campaign. Without it, people like Charlie would have the will. But no way.

LET'S KEEP IT WORKING.

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