

Manila; Manuel Yap, Bishop of Bacolod; Peregrin de la Fuente, Prelate Nullius of Batanes-Babuyan; William Duschak, Vicar apostolic of Calapan; Lino Gonzaga, Bishop of Palo; Antonio Frondosa, Bishop-Elect of Ca-

piz; Clovis Thibault, Apostolic Administrator of Davao; Leandro Nieto, Prefect Apostolic of Palawan; Flaviano Ariola, Apostolic Administrator of Bacolod; and Patrick Cronin, Apostolic Administrator of Ozamiz.

A CHICK BECOMES A QUACK

Once upon a time, there was a little chick, a nice promising chick. Everybody hoped he would develop in a big way. But when he grew up, sad to relate, the little chick could do nothing but quack. Quack, quack!

And once upon a time, there was a guerrilla and we all hoped that after the war he would become a fine and helpful citizen. But alas, this promising Chick Parsons also seems able only to quack.

One of his loudest quacks appeared in the April 10th issue of the Manila "Evening News". This paper is controlled by Chick Parsons if not owned by him. On this quiet evening of April, the placid air of Manila was violently shattered by the horrendous quack of Chick's paper. "No priest", he said, "is permitted to interfere in labor affairs." And more of the same for two or three columns.

We understand that Chick Parsons is a Catholic. But how Stalin and Marx would rejoice to hear him talk in that vein. And how Pope Leo XIII, and the other great labor popes, must have turned in their graves, and also St. Peter, if he heard about it.

It is sad to find grown up chicks who can only quack. But let us hope that Chick Parsons was only quacking in his sleep and that, when he wakes up, he will talk differently. For he was a great and glorious guerrilla leader and we like to think that he is really a good Catholic.

QUE VALIENTE EL MANILA CHRONICLE!

After these busy and zealous years in the Philippines, His Excellency, Mons. Egidio Vagnozzi, the Apostolic Nuncio, on April 14th, left Manila for a short visit to Vatican City, Europe and the United States.

Eight days later, April 22, the Manila Chronicle erupted with a violent front-page Editorial against His Excellency, accusing him of being anti-Filipino, arrogant, etc.

How strange that the Chronicle should not have uttered one single word of criticism against His Excellency during his three years stay in our

midst; and then, by a surprising coincidence, immediately after he left our shores, should violently attack him.

The Chronicle claims to be "The People's Newspaper", a brave courageous crusader for the right. In th's incident they have not shown much bravery.

For a complete answer to the Chronicle and its group, we refer our readers to the statement of our Bishops, published on page 3 of this issue.

WELL SAID, MR. ROCES!

Much more to our liking is a paragraph by Joaquin Rocés in his column, "My Daily Bread", of the Manila Times for April 28, — as follows:

"When the Church speaks only of the soul and admonishes the poor people to be patient, for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven...it is accused of indifference towards worldly suffering, and the kind of religion it preaches is then called the opium of the people. When it takes an active hand towards the amelioration of the downtrodden, then the Church is said to be "interfering" with that which is not within its province. Just what do we want?"

Well said, Mr. Rocés!

CATHOLICS PROVIDE JOBS

In one of our Catholic magazines recently, we read a lament about the lack of job opportunities for our people.

It is pleasant to note that some of our Catholic men are working hard to remedy this defect.

One of them told us recently: "My small business was forced to close. The foreign firm who was supporting it refused to continue. Seventeen families were dependent on our employ." What did he do? He started a new local business and the seventeen families continued to draw their pay envelopes.

Another quiet fellow told us: "My patriotism tells me I should provide work opportunities." How has he done it? In one single enterprise established since the war, he is supporting three thousand workmen, who in turn, of course, support thpir 3,000 families which include 10,000 or 15,000 individuals.

Recently, a Manila socialite was talking to us. Judging from the society pages, one might think he was a playboy with never a serious thought. He tolds us he was going away. "Where are you going?" we