IT WAS SEPTEMBER, 1974. A NEWSPAPER CONFERING CINCINNATI TO CANTON—BACK TO CANTON, SELVES ON BRUNNERDALE ROAD, ALMOST MAGNETICAL HUNDREDS OF NEWISH HOUSES THROWN UP SUBDIVISION THE WINDING BLACKTOP ROAD. THE ROAD BENT THE QUARTER—MILE OVAL CAME AT IT PERPENDIQUIARING

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Sold - OURASSED

Luke Feck G ONTO

FORNIA MISSION STYLE FLOORS LOOKING FOR

E LOBBY WHERE ONCE THERE HAD BEEN TEN

ASUALLY AGAINST THE COMMUNION RAIL.

NTO THE SACRISTY AND FOUND A BROTHER

H CLERICAL CARE. RANGING ABOVE HIM

Y'S MASS. ONE WAS CERAMIC, ANOTHER

BACK 25 YEARS TO SEPTEMBER OF 1949

JOINED 84 OTHER TEENAGERS IN OUR

WERE NOW EMPTY. TOWARD THE MAIN ALTAR,

HT COMEBY CLICKING DOWN THE HALLWAY

LOOMED ON THE RICHT

FILE: KIT KAT

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The Columbus Disputch

LUKE FECK Editor

MAR. 1 1980

Dr. Ness: Here's the paper as requested. Enjoy

1989

A RATHER PERSONAL TALE.

RETURNING VETERANS FROM THE WAR THEN THEY EXECUTED THEY RESTANDING THAT THEY WERE CREATING HARRY TRUMAN WAS HAPPY AS OUR NOT YET EVEN A POLICE CONFLICT.

"IS APPROACHING NEARER AND NEARER TO AN OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF HIS CANDIDACY FOR THE REPUBLICAN NOMINATION FOR GOVERNOR IN THE MAY PRIMARY."

THE DODGERS WOULD MEET THE YANKEES IN THE WORLD SERIES. HALF A MILLION MINERS WERE ON STRIKE. THE PUBLIC WATCHED TV TAKE OVER FROM RADIO AND CONFUSED THE ROLES OF CINCINNATI'S CRITICS. CANDID MICROPHONE HAD BECOME CANDID CAMERA. TALENT SCOUTS COULD BE HEARD ON RADIO AND SEEN ON TELE-VISION. AT THE TIME-STAR, CHARLTON WALLACE, WHO WAS QUITE DEAF, WAS THE TV-RADIO WRITER. MAGEE ADAMS. WHO WAS BLIND, HAD BEEN THE DADIO EDITOR FOR YEARS. BUT THIS WAS THE AGE OF TELEVISION. THAT PROMPTED WALTER WINCHELL TO WRITE, "CINCINNATI IS THE ONLY TOWN WITH A DEAF RADIO EDITOR AND A BLIND TV EDITOR." IN THE COMICS YOU COULD FIND OZARK IKE, STEVE CANYON, ABBY AND SLATS OR JOE PALOOKA. AND SENATOR ROBERT TAFT CAME OUT IN FAVOR OF EARMERS' UNEMPLOYMENT COMPENSATION. YOU COULD GET A SUIT DRY CLEANED FOR 75 CENTS OR BUY A LADY'S WINTER COAT FOR \$15.00. A 1949 FORD TWO-DOOR COST \$1695, CHUCK ROAST WAS 49 CENTS A POUND AND COFFEE WAS 51 CENTS A POUND. AT&T WAS SELLING AT ABOUT \$140, SEARS AT \$42, PROCTER AND GAMBLE AT \$71 AND IBM AT \$178. MARSHAL TITO WAS TELLING OFF THE RUSSIANS BUT IN CANTON, OHIO, THAT SEPTEMBER OF 1949, 85 BOYS, MOST OF JOINED THE UPPER CLASSMEN AT THEM 13 YEARS OLD, ENTERED BRUNNERDALE SEMINARY, BEGINNING STUDIES THAT SOME) WOULD CULMINATE IN THEIR ORDINATION AS PRIESTS IN THE SOCIETY OF THE MOST PRECIOUS BLOOD.

THE SOCIETY WAS FOUNDED IN ITALY IN AUGUST OF 1815 TO BE AN ORDER OF PRIESTS AND BROTHERS WITH MISSIONARY WORK AS THEIR MAIN OBJECTIVE. THE PRIESTS WORE THE NORMAL CASSOCK WITH A LARGE CRUCIFIX AND GOLD CHAIN AROUND THEIR NECKS. THE SOCIETY CAME TO AMERICA IN 1843 WHEN CINCINNATI BISHOP JOHN PURCELL ASKED FOR HELP TO CARE FOR THE RAPIDLY GROWING NUMBER OF GERMAN IMMIGRANTS IN HIS DIOCESE--THEN ALL OF OHIO. THEY CAME TO CINCINNATI VIA NEW ORLEANS, SEVEN PRIESTS AND SEVEN STUDENTS AND ALL GERMANIC. THEY WERE SENT TO NORTHWESTERN OHIO. THEY ESTABLISHED

SUCCESSFUL HOUSES IN SENECA, PUTNAM AND MERCER COUNTIES, WITH THE HEAD-QUARTERS GOING TO CARTHEGENA IN MERCER COUNTY, WHICH BECAME THE FINAL SITE OF SEMINARY TRAINING. THE INDIAN SCHOOL THEY FOUNDED AT RENSSELAER, INDIANA, EVENTUALLY BECAME ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, THE SECOND STOP FOR SEMINARIANS AND, INCIDENTALLY, THE LONGTIME SUMMER TRAINING CAMP OF THE CHICAGO BEARS.

AND BRUNNERDALE WAS THE HIGH SCHOOL, WITH A RECORD ENROLLMENT OF 3C SEMINARY LIFE WAS SIMPLE, IDYLLIC, TRYING. THE PREFECT BELIEVED AS ST. THOMAS AQUINAS SAID, THAT "WISDOM IS BOUND UP IN ORDER." IT WAS AN ORDERED LIFE. THE DAY BEGAN AT TEN OF SIX WITH THE CLANGING OF A HANDBELL. BROTHER ED, A TALL, GAUNT MAN WITH ALBINO WHITE HAIR, RANG THE BELL WITH MAKE OUR BEDS. CONCLUDE OUR ABLUTIONS AND BE READY FOR MASS AT 6:30. IT LASTED UNTIL FIVE OF SEVEN. WE LEFT THE CHAPEL AND WENT DOWNSTAIRS TO THE REFECTORY FOR SILENT BREAKFAST. BREAKFAST CONCLUDED AT 7:15 AND HIGH SILENGIAM ALTUM, WAS OVER IT WOULD DESIME AT 8:15 THAT NIGHT. FROM THEN UNTIL QUARTER OF EIGHT YOU WERE, SO TO SPEAK, ON YOUR OWN. IT MEANT YOU MADE YOUR BED IF YOU HADN'T YET. IT WAS A NICE IDEA TO MAKE IT TIGHT ENOUGH TO BOUNCE A QUARTER ON IT AS THEY DID IT IN THE ARMY, BUT NO ONE HAD ANY MONEY -- AND NO NEED FOR ANY. THE SCHOOL DAY BEGAN AT 7:45. | CLASSES LASTED UNTIL 11:15. YOU GOT A BREAK FOR 20 MINUTES UNTIL MEDITATION BEGAN. MEDITATION WAS AN IMPROBABLE PERIOD FOR PUBESCENT BOYS. IT WAS 25 MINUTES OF STONY SILENCE IN WHICH THE SPIRITUAL DIRECTOR READ A FEW, BRIEF, THOUGHTFUL PASSAGES BEFORE A LONG PERIOD OF QUIET SO WE COULD REFLECT ON THEM, OUR SPIRITUAL DIRECTOR WAS A PRUSSIAN WHO TAUGHT MATHEMATICS WITH TEUTONIC ZEAL AND SPOKE WITH A THICK, GERMAN ACCENT. I RECALL TO THIS DAY ONE OF HIS MISPRONOUNCED ADMONITIONS. INSTEAD OF SAYING WORM, HE'D SAY,

"A VURM THOU ART OF ASHES MADE AND DUST AND YET SO PROUD'THAT IN THY STRENGTH YOU TRUST." MEDITATION WAS A TIME OF PERSONAL CALM AND BENEFICIAL TO THE DIGESTIVE PROCESS. LUNCH WAS SERVED AT NOON AND ONE OF THE SEMINARIANS READ FROM A RELIGIOUS NOVEL OR BIOGRAPHY. STUDENTS ATE ALL MEALS IN SILENCE, WITH ELABORATE HAND SIGNS FOR THE STAPLES AND MUFFLED WHISPERS FOR MORE ELABORATE FARE SO THE READER WOULDN'T BE DISTRACTED. IT WAS ORATORICAL PRACTICE AND IF ONE COULD SPEAK OVER THE CLATTER OF THICK, INSTITUTIONAL GRADE CHINA, ONE WOULD SOMEDAY EVENTUALLY BE HEARD IN EVERY NOOK OF A CAVERNOUS CATHEDRAL. THAT READING CONCLUDED AS DESSERT BEGAN. DESSERT AND THE "HOLY ROMAN MARTYROLOGY" WERE INSEPARABLY ENTWINED. AS OUR LECTOR TOLD US ABOUT ST. APPENINA HAVING HER EYES POKED OUT ALONG THE APPIAN WAY, WE WOULD CHEW OUR CHERRY PIE. ONE AFTERNOON A SEMINARIAN NAMED SLACK FROM LOUISVILLE MURMURED TO A YANKEE SEMINARIAN SITTING NEXT TO HIM, "PASS THE PAAH." THE YOUNG MAN SITTING NEXT TO HIM DIDN'T CARE MUCH FOR SOUTHERN ACCENTS AND SAID, "DO YOU MEAN THE PIE?" "YES," SLACK SAID, "PASS THE PAAH." "SAY 'PIE' AND I'LL PASS IT," REPLIED THE YANKEE. MEANWHILE, IN SERIOUS AND SOMBER TONES, THE HOLY ROMAN MARTYROLOGY WENT ON WITH ALL THE GORY DETAILS RECOUNTING HOW EARLY CHRISTIANS HAD GIVEN THEIR LIVES TO MARTYRDOM. FINALLY, SLACK, WHO SAW TIME AND HIS PIE RUNNING OUT ON HIM, SHOUTED IN FULL SOUTHERN FRUSTRATION, "PASS THE PIEEE, YOU GOD-DAMN YANKEE." THE REFECTORY WAS NEVER AS QUIET AS IT WAS THAT INSTANT. FORTUNATELY, THE AFTER-DINNER BLESSING WAS MOMENTS AWAY AND THE PREFECT WAS TOO UNNERVED TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

AFTER LUNCH WE WERE FREE UNTIL 3:15. FREEDOM MAY DEPEND ON HOW YOU

DEFINE IT, BUT EACH OF US HAD A SET JOB TO DO EACH DAY THAT LASTED ONE
HOUR. IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN SWEEPING ANY OF THE FIVE STAIRS, WORKING ON
THE FARM, SCRUBBING WINDOWS, WORKING IN THE LAUNDRY OR ON THE YARD GANG.

EVERYBODY WORKED SOMEWHERE. BUT FROM 1:30 UNTIL 3:00 YOU WERE GLORIOUSLY,
LUXURIOUSLY, LANGUOROUSLY ALONE TO DO WHATEVER YOU CHOSE--UNLESS YOU HAD
AN INTRAMURAL FOOTBALL OR BASKETBALL GAME SCHEDULED. SPORTS WERE MANDATORY.
CLASS RESUMED AGAIN AT 3:15, LASTING UNTIL TEN OF SIX. SUPPER WAS FROM
6:00 TO 6:25, WITH ANOTHER 50 MINUTES OF PRIVATE TIME UNTIL THE 7:15
EVENING PRAYERS, ROSARY AND BENEDICTION. THAT WAS THE BEGINNING OF HIGH
SILENCE WHICH LASTED 12 HOURS UNTIL BREAKFAST WAS OVER. IT PRECEDED STUDY
HALL THAT LASTED AN HOUR UNTIL TEN MINUTES OF NINE, BEDTIME. I'VE FOCUSED
ON THE SCHEDULE BECAUSE STRUCTURE, ORDER, DISCIPLINE WERE SO KEY, SO MUCH

A PART OF THESE SEMINARIANS' LIVES. LIFE WAS REGIMENTED. LIFE WAS SIMPLE.

IT CREATED AN ENVIRONMENT THAT RESPECTED GOD AND STUDY

LIFE WAS GOOD AND HOLY AND HARD BUT SIMPLE WORK. ONE OF MY WORK ASSIGN—

MENTS WAS ON THE FARM, TENDING TO OUR GARDEN WHERE WE GREW MOST OF THE

FOOD—A TOTALLY WHOLESOME EXPERIENCE FOR ONE WHO COULD ONLY BE DESCRIBED

YOU COULT

AS A CITY BOY.

BUILD A

THE SEMINARY OPERATED YEAR-ROUND. STUDENTS GOT ONE MONTH OFF EACH SUMMER WHEN WE WENT TO AN ABBREVIATED SCHEDULE. THERE WAS A STUDY HALL EACH MORNING, THE ANOMALY BEING THAT WE WERE NOT TAKING ANY CLASSES SO THE TIME WAS USED FOR READING. AFTER STUDY HALL ENDED AT 9:00, THE DAY'S WORK BEGAN. SEMINARY WORK WAS WONDERFUL. MOST WERE ASSIGNED TO THE FLOAT GANG. THEY WOULD REPORT TO THE BACK OF THE BUILDING WHERE THE BROTHER IN CHARGE OF THE WORK OF THE ENTIRE INSTITUTION WOULD PARCEL OUT THE DAY'S JOBS. IF IT WERE HAYING SEASON, WE WOULD MAKE HAY. IF IT WERE APPLE SEASON, WE WOULD PICK APPLES AND THEN MAKE APPLESAUCE AND CIDER. DURING CALVING SEASON, SOME PARTICIPATED IN THE BIRTHING PROCESS. THE INNATE

REVERENCE FOR BIRTH BECAME A LITTLE JADED WHEN, ONE WINTER AFTERNOON, WE HOOKED
TUGER A PARTLY-BORN CALF FROM ITS MOTHER--TO THE EVENTUAL RELIEF OF ALL
PARTIES. IT WASN'T EXACTLY LAMAZE. MOTHER AND CHILD DID WELL.

THE PLANT OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF TH

WE GREW MOST OF OUR OWN VEGETABLES IN OUR COMMUNITY. IN THESE PRE-ROTOTILLER DAYS THE GARDEN WAS A LABOR-INTENSIVE PATCH. WITH HOE IN HAND, TEN OR SO WOULD BE UNLEASED ON THE BEAN ROWS. OUR HOEING SKILLS WERE NEVER UP TO THE STANDARDS SET BY BROTHER CAMILLUS. HE'D INSPECT OUR WORK ARCHLY AND COME OVER TO OFFER GUIDANCE FOR PROPER HANDLING OF WEEDS THAT DARED TO GROW IN GROUND UNDER HIS CARE. HE ALWAYS INSISTED THAT THE CLUMP OF DIRT WITH THE ROOTS IN IT SIT ATOP THE WEED. "WEEDS," HE'D SAY, "ARE LIKE PEOPLE AND THEY WON'T GROW IF THEY STAND ON THEIR HEADS."

IN ONE SPECIAL PART OF THE GARDEN WAS THE RICHEST, BLACKEST SOIL YOU EVER SAW. EVEN AFTER A WEEK WITHOUT RAIN, YOU COULD STICK YOUR ARM IN THE GROUND UP TO YOUR ELBOW. THERE'S THERAPY IN STICKING YOUR HANDS IN GOOD, RICH SOIL. THIS IS WHERE THE RADISHES, CARROTS AND TURNIPS GREW. EVEN TODAY, ON THE HOTTEST DAYS OF THE YEAR, I RECALL REACHING IN AND PULLING UP A FRESH, SWEET TURNIP. IT COOLED AND IT REFRESHED AT THE SAME TIME, SWEET IN A TANGY KIND OF WAY AND MOIST AND COOLING. "A GIFT FROM GOD," BROTHER CAMILLUS WOULD SAY.

IF YOU WORKED ON THE LAKE GANG YOU WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FIVE-ACRE LAKE AND HAD TO KEEP THE WEEDS FROM GROWING OVER THE ROCKS. THE LAKE WAS MAGNIFICENTLY MANICURED BY ITS PROPRIETORS. THAT'S BECAUSE IT WAS THE SOUGHT-AFTER JOB EACH SUMMER. OCCASIONALLY--AND GENERALLY ON THE HOTTEST OF DAYS--MEMBERS OF THE LAKE GANG WOULD FALL IN, ACCIDENTALLY, OF COURSE, AND THEN CONTINUE THEIR WEEDING FROM THE WATERLINE TO GET INTO THOSE CRANNIED WHERE WEEDS ARE KNOWN TO HIDE. TWO SWANS GRACED THE LAKE AND A VARYING SUPPLY OF WILD DUCKS.

ONE AFTERNOON EACH FALL WE WOULD GO INTO THE CORNFIELDS AFTER THE CORN-PICKER HAD DONE ITS JOB AND GLEAN THE FIELDS. PEOPLE PASSING ON NEARBY BRUNNERDALE ROAD MUST HAVE WONDERED AT THE SIGHT OF 200 OR 300 BOYS

MARCHING THROUGH FIELD AFTER FIELD. AMONG THE BEST JOBS WAS THAT OF CHAMBERLAIN. EACH OF THE 2 PRIESTS WHO MADE UP THE FACULTY HAD HIS OWN LIVING ROOM, BEDROOM AND BATH. EACH HAD HIS OWN CHAMBERLAIN WHO WASHED THE WINDOWS, CLEANED THE LAVATORY AND KEPT THE PREMISES TIDY. IT WAS A GOOD JOB, AN EASY JOB AND ONE COULD EVEN WATCH A BASEBALL GAME—EVEN IF IT WAS THE CLEVELAND INDIANS—ON THE PRIMITIVE TV SET OF THE TIME. AND. I SUPPOSE, THERE WERE ACADEMIC BENEFITS AS WELL. WHAT TEACHER WOULD GRADE DOWN THE STUDENT WHO MADE HIS BED, SCRUBBED HIS BATHTUB AND EMPTIED HIS ASHTRAYS?

DRESS WAS SIMPLE. AFTER FIVE MONTHS AT THE SEMINARY, THE FRESHMEN WENT THROUGH A RITE CALLED INVESTITURE. THEY WERE GIVEN BLACK, WOOL SERGE CASSOCKS TO WEAR ALONG WITH THE ROMAN COLLAR WITH A QUARTER-INCH BLACK STRIPE DOWN THE MIDDLE OF IT. THE CASSOCK WAS WORN AT ALL TIMES, EXCEPT FOR FREE TIME AND WORK. EACH CASSOCK HAD 25 BUTTONS RANGING DOWN THE FRONT OF IT. IF YOU WERE AN ADROIT SEWER, AND YOU BECAME AN ADROIT SEWER WITH 25 BUTTONS TO DEAL WITH, YOU COULD ALIGN THE BUTTONS IN SUCH A WAY THAT ONE FLIP OF THE WRIST FROM THE STERNUM WOULD UNBUTTON EVERY BUTTON DOWN THE FRONT. IT WAS AN ACT TO BE ENVIED BY THOSE WHO SAW SENIORS FLICK THEIR WRISTS AND HAVE THE CASSOCK ALMOST FALL FROM THEIR SHOULDERS.

BENEATH THE CASSOCK WERE GENERALLY A PAIR OF KHAKIS AND A T-SHIRT AND ALWAYS A PAIR OF BLACK SHOES.

IT WAS, IN SHORT, A LIFE OF WORK, PRAYER AND STUDY--JUST WHAT SOCIETY
WOULD WANT FROM ITS FUTURE PRIESTS. OR WAS IT? THE HIGH SCHOOL
CURRLCULUM WAS GROUNDED IN THE CLASSICS, WITH THE EXPECTED HEAVY DOSES OF
LANGUAGES, ENGLISH, SOME SCIENCE, AND MATH. IT WAS THERE MOST OF US
LEARNED TO LOVE TO READ AND MANY WERE READING A BOOK A DAY. I LEARNED

THAT THE LIBRARIAN WAS EXAMINING EVERYTHING I READ TO SEE IF IT WERE APPROPRIATE FOR AN ADOLESCENT SEMINARIAN. IT MADE SOME PERVERSE SENSE TO ME WHEN HE TOOK "NAN OF MUSIC MOUNTAIN" OUT OF THE LIBRARY SIMPLY BECAUSE I HAD READ IT. BUT WHEN HE DID THE SAME THING TO THE "RIDERS OF THE PURPLE SAGE," I KNEW HE HAD A PROBLEM.

IT WAS A TIME OF GROWTH, INTELLECTUAL, MORAL AND SPIRITUAL. THERE WAS GREAT JOY AND ENORMOUS SATISFACTION IN TRANSLATING A LATIN PASSAGE NOT JUST GRAMMATICALLY, NOT JUST WELL, BUT DEFTLY. TYPICAL OF THE SCHOLASTIC STANDARDS WAS A BEGINNING SPANISH COURSE WE TOOK IN OUR SOPHOMORE YEAR.

FIVE YEARS LATER I USED THE SAME TEXT AT THE UNIVERSITY OF CINCINNATI. AND THROUGH THOSE YEARS, SOME HOME. I LEFT IN OLTOBER, 1952, THREE YEARS AND ONE AFTER THE BASICS OF HIGH SCHOOL, ADVANCING SEMINARIANS WOULD IMMERSE THEMSELVES IN PHILOSOPHY AND THEOLOGY. THEY KNEW THE SCHOLASTIC AGE, NEOPLATONISM AND THE METAPHYSICAL MEANINGS OF BEING AS PROCLAIMED BY ST. ALBERT. THEY ARGUED WELL ST. AUGUSTINE'S PHILOSOPHY, "WE EXIST BECAUSE GOD IS GOOD, AND WE ARE GOOD INSOFAR AS WE EXIST." THEY COULD TELL YOU WITH PRECISION WHO THE PARIS PHILOSOPHERS WERE WHO PROMPTED ST. BONAVENTURE TO LASH OUT AT THEIR THEORIES ON THE ETERNITY OF THE WORLD AND THE ONENESS IN THE INTELLECT IN ALL MEN. THEY UNDERSTOOD THE RELIGIOUS AND PHILOSOPHICAL PROBLEMS THAT CAUSED THE FRANCISCANS TO ADOPT "THE CORRECTIVES" WHILE THE DOMINICANS FOUGHT BACK BUT NOT ALWAYS WITH A CLEAR UNDERSTANDING OF WHAT RELATION THE CORRECTIVES HAD TO THOMAS AQUINAS.

THE DAY

ENTRANCE

OF MY

FROM THE RELIGIOUS STANDPOINT, IT WAS THE OLD ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH, FULL OF LATIN, INCENSE, GREGORIAN CHANT. IT WAS TIME SPENT IN PREPARA-TION FOR THE PRIESTHOOD IN THE OLD-TIME RELIGION-THE RELIGION OF RUBRICS

and the state of t

BUT WHILE THEY WERE PERFECTING THEMSELVES AND THEIR STUDIES, THE WORLD HAD CHANGED. LET'S LOOK BRIEFLY AT THE WORLD IN JUNE OF 1962, THE MONTH 15 OF THE ORIGINAL 85 SEMINARIANS WERE ORDAINED PRIESTS OF THE SOCIETY OF THE MOST PRECIOUS BLOOD:

AS THEY EMERGED FROM THEIR CARTHEGENA COCOON, BILLIE SOL ESTES WAS BIG NEWS. THE STOCK MARKET WAS GOING TO HELL BECAUSE PRESIDENT JOHN F. KENNEDY HAD CALLED BUSINESSMEN S.Q.B.S AND TIME MAGAZINE SHOWED A BEAR ASTRIDE THE BACK OF A RAGING BULL. IBM WAS TRADING AT 398, DOWN FROM 607 THE PREVIOUS OCTOBER. AT&T WAS 112 AND P&G, 73. MARILYN MONROE, IN A SKIN-TIGHT, SKIN-COLORED GOWN, HAD JUST SUNG HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO JFK IN MADISON SQUARE GARDEN BUT NO ONE KNEW BACK THEN HOW MUCH IT MUST HAVE MEANT TO EITHER OF THEM. SCOTT CARPENTER HAD JUST GONE THREE TIMES AROUND THE WORLD, RICHARD NIXON WAS RUNNING FOR GOVERNOR OF CALIFORNIA IN THE PRIMARY AND A 21-YEAR-OLD FOLK SINGER WITH HAIR TO HER WAIST, NO LIPSTICK, NAMED JOAN BAEZ WAS GETTING NEWS COVERAGE. LILY PULITZER WAS MAKING WOMEN PROMISE TO GO BRALESS IF THEY WORE HER DESIGNS, MAURY WILLS WAS STEALING BASES AND THE KING-ANDERSON BILL WAS DEBATED IN GREAT HEAT BEFORE IT EVENTUALLY PASSED, CREATING MEDICARE.

AS BILLIE SOL WAS PAYING FOR THE MILLIONS MADE ON ANHYDROUS AMMONIA, THE MEN ENDED THEIR PRIESTLY TRAINING. IN ROME, PLANS WERE UNDERWAY FOR THE OPENING OF VATICAN II, THE 21ST ECUMENICAL COUNCIL IN THE CHURCH'S HISTORY. PHILOSOPHERS LIKE EDWARD SHHH-KILL-A-BAKES WAS WRITING ABOUT THE SACRAMENTS AS PERSONAL ENCOUNTERS WITH CHRIST. HANS KUNG WAS CALLING HIS

CHURCH A "SPURIOUS, SELF-RIGHTEOUS SPLENDID ISOLATION FROM THE INTELLECTUAL CURRENTS OF THE AGE."

IN "THE COUNCIL REFORM AND REUNION" PUBLISHED BY SHEED WARD, KUNG SAW "A LACK OF OPENNESS AMONG THE CHURCH'S LEADERS TOWARDS NEW PROBLEMS AND INSIGHTS, NEW FORMS AND VALUES. EVERY INSTITUTION, EVEN THE HOLIEST (MEANING THE MASS), EVERY ASPECT OF ORGANIZATION (MEANING THE VATICAN) CAN COME TO NEED RENEWAL AND MUST THEN BE REFORMED AND RENEWED."

A NEWS MAGAZINE, THE VERY WEEK ORDINATION WAS TAKING PLACE AT CARTHEGENA, SAID, "FOR MANY PROTESTANTS, THE CLOCK OF CATHOLICISM APPEARS TO HAVE STOPPED IN THE MIDDLE AGES." AS THE RECENTLY LAUNCHED TELSTAR TRANSMITTED VIDEO IMAGES AROUND THE WORLD, POPE JOHN THE TWENTY-THIRD OPENED VATICAN II SAYING, "THE WHOLE WORLD EXPECTS A STEP FORWARD." IT WAS NOT ONLY A STEP FORWARD BUT IT STARTED A REVOLUTION THAT SET IN MOTION FORCES THAT SOUGHT TO BRING THE CHURCH INTO CLOSER TOUCH WITH THE MODERN WORLD AND END DIVISIONS THAT DISSIPATED THE CHRISTIAN MESSAGE FOR 400 YEARS.

JUST LETTING THE NATION'S CLERGY DECIDE WHETHER THE MASS SHOULD BE SAID IN THE NATIVE TONGUE WAS AS UNHEARD OF AS THE STATE DEPARTMENT LETTING AN EMBASSY DETERMINE FOREIGN POLICY. THE REVOLUTION THAT BEGAN WITH VATICAN II PICKED UP SPEED DURING THE 1960'S. THE WORLD WAS CHANGING MARKEDLY, DRAMATICALLY, SWIFTLY.

FR. ANDREW GREELEY, WHO IS PROBABLY A BETTER SOCIOLOGIST THAN A NOVELIST, WORKED IN THE MID-'60s ON "RELIGION IN THE YEAR 2000." IT REPRESENTS WHAT THE WORLD, THE VAST, CHANGING WORLD OF THESE YOUNG PRIESTS, WAS LIKE. "I'M NOT SUGGESTING THAT THE SOCIETY OF BOURGOIS ECONOMIC RATIONALISM IS

The comment of the second

ABOUT TO COLLAPSE, BUT I AM SUGGESTING THAT IT IS IN SERIOUS TROUBLE; AN INCREASING NUMBER OF ITS MORE SENSITIVE YOUNGER MEMBERS WANT TO HAVE NO PART OF IT, AND SEE THE MADCAP IRRATIONALITIES OF PSYCHEDELIA AS A HIGHLY DESIRABLE ALTERNATIVE." YOUNG AMERICANS WERE LOOKING OFF IN MANY DIRECTIONS AND THERE WAS SELDOM A CHURCH IN THEIR VIEW.

JIM MORRISON OF THE DOORS DESCRIBED HIS MUSIC AS "PRIMITIVE AND MYSTICAL,
THE EROTIC RUSHES OF THE ORGAN, THE PIROUETTING OF THE GUITAR, THE COMPULSIVE
HIDE AND SEEK OF THE DRUMS, THE DARK GREEN LYRICS." THIS WAS THE NEW MUSIC
OF AMERICA AND MORRISON SAID, "THE MUSIC HAS NO MEANING, JUST MOOD."
HOW, THEN, WERE THESE YOUNG PRIESTS, TO WHOM MEANING AND KNOWLEDGE AND
UNDERSTANDING WERE A WAY OF LIFE, HOW WERE THEY TO LIVE, TO FUNCTION?
THESE WERE MEN WHO UNDERSTOOD KNOWLEDGE AND HOW MEANING WAS FORMED. HOW
WERE THEY TO COUNSEL THE YOUNG WHOSE MUSIC HAS NO MEANING, ONLY MOOD?

BY JULY OF 1968 THERE WAS TALK OF RESPONSIBLE DISOBEDIENCE IN THE CHURCH WHEN HUMANAE VITAE WAS PUBLISHED. THIS PAPAL ENCYCLICAL ON BIRTH CONTROL HAD SHORT-LIVED, LOUD, VIOLENT OPPOSITION. MANY CATHOLICS SIMPLY DECIDED NOT TO FOLLOW THE POPE'S TEACHING.

BUT HOW COULD ONE BE A GOOD CATHOLIC AND DISOBEY THE CHURCH'S HIGHEST

AUTHORITY? THOSE LIVING IN CONTRADICTION OF THE ENCYCLICAL WONDERED,

IN EFFECT, WHETHER THEY WERE STILL CATHOLIC—AND, IF THEY WERE, WHAT DID THE

CHURCH MEAN TO THEM IF THEY WERE FREE TO IGNORE ITS TEACHING? WHAT SOLACE

WAS THERE IN A CONFESSIONAL OF CONFUSION? FOR THE CLASSICALLY TRAINED

NEW YOUNG PRIESTS, IT WAS LIKE HAVING DARKNESS FLOOD A LIGHTED ROOM.

WHAT ONCE WAS CLEAR AND EASILY DISCERNIBLE BECAME MURKY AND THE UNKNOWN

BECAME CLOUDED IN HAZE.