EASY ESSAYS

By Peter Maurin

Let's be Charitable for Christ's Sake

I. Fallacy of Saving
1. When people save money
2. Invested money
3. Increased production
4. A surplus in production
5. A surplus in business
6. Unemployment
7. A depression
8. More depression
9. Red agitation

II. Red agitation
10. That's what people get for saving money for a rainy day.

JULY-AUGUST, 1941

Day After Day

August 1.

It is the end of a long month, long because I have been traveling all this time, covering Catholic Work in houses, farms, all over the country, and the Civilian Service Camp for the Catholic Conscientious Objectors. It was visited last month by the editor of the Catholic Worker. The camp is situated in Stoddard, N.H., fourteen miles from Stoddard, N.H., in which it is located.

Throughout the country there are nineteen C.O. camps, financed by Quakers, Monasties, Brethren, and other aid. Those present at the camp are only two C.O.'s and Dwight Larrowe, the director of the camp. Another C.O. is on his way from Los Angeles, another a wheat farmer from California being transferred from a camp in Colorado Springs, where he had been eight months, and going to a C.O. camp for about 150 Monasties. Around August 15 about ten more are expected.

Fire Control

No forestry supervisor will be sent until more fire preventers are in camp, but there is a good deal of work to do around the camp. We were under fire orders, and the work to be done by our camp is probably at a different location. There are fire lanes, clear hurricane debris, and other work to prevent fires, as well as the sky fires when they occur.

When one sees the havoc wrought by forest fires around Stoddard, the desolate stretch of burnt-out land, the loss in property and wild life, it is

Conscientious Objectors

In St. Francis' Time

"That they may now understand this as a new kind of warfare and an extraordinary way of the giving when He sends them forth empty with only one garment, without shoes, without a walking stick, or walking clothes, without bag; and when He commands them to receive the hire of their work, even one. He does not stop speaking at this point, but bringing before them the next step. He commands them to go out in such a way that they show forth the glory of the Father in the midst of the people; although they are to go to the wolves, and to the dogs, and to the sinners, but even in the midst of wolves; in this way He especially shows forth His power when for the wolves are overcome by the lamb, although these lobs are in the midst of wolves and are torn

by countless wounds, they are not overcome. They are overcome in every way, but they do not change the perspectives of their own future."

On the Use of Force

"For certainly it is a greater work and much more marvelous to change the minds of opponents and to bring about a change of soul than to kill them. Essentially they were only 12 lambs and the whole world was full of wolves."

"We ought to be ashamed, therefore; who act differently when we receive a thousand stands about, even if we are as we are and are we are; we are conquerors. But if we act like us, and on the aid of the Good Shepherd, depart from us, for He does not feed wolves but sheep."
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Letter from Camp

That rowu mto Heaven.

It is Hard to Love God

And irritation is apt to set in, at the repetition of our favorite theme, “Love God and do what you will.” Practically speaking, that is what we do, or try to do, as much as we love God. The one we love least.

Counsels and Precepts

There is much confusion of thought about counsels and precepts. The precept of perfection is incumbent on all. We all have to love God with all our heart and soul and strength. This is a total love. And this is a commandment.

We Have Not Yet Begun

While there are wars throughout the world, certainly we are not loving God. Peace is the fruit of charity and we cannot begin to do that if we are not loving God.

DAY AFTER DAY

Camp instead of the beginning.
The only means by which we should give un to the sink outside to throw the washing, you will find it much better than on the open grounds. This is a simple matter since there are plenty in camp to help us, and we need only dig a hole and put the stones around us. We felt like St. Francis gathering stones the past week. We threw them on the beach and the rest from the ground around and have a beautiful beach. We can’t trap we can bag. However, behind all these visits we have a race prejudice against those who are the race-prejudice of our taking colored children. I know this for a fact, for when we went to a certain store early in June, the neighbors had the inspector rush down and they closed the door. They were not supposed to do this ourselves, although we have to try to look care of the cleaning on the camp. There is a suspended sentence but pointed out we should Have ii. about two unlicensed men from the C. W. cleaning the camp. This is fact, or whether it was her own trick. I think fraudly that she and many others didn’t want us and they try to do all they could to stop us.

Good Times

But enough of that. We had our good times and all of them looked brown and rosy for their stay—all but one who must have been away for several months rather than two weeks. We had two squares of gifts, one a picnic in the woods, picked berries, made pear sauce with a cranberry, and another table man gave us free. We caught the girls to help with the vegetables. They made potholders, sewed handkerchiefs, and made a mend, make their own Christmas cards, rake, use the sickle, use the hoe and reap, make a nest of the prayers (all of them took turning reciting a decade each at the Rosary).

Marcella who helped me the most, was always looking inivable. We gave her a party before she left. We gave one for her of the little house with all of us outside doing some thing or other. We bought a cat, another climbing a tree, etc.

Much for Little

The milk bill is about twelve dollars but the two families that store the dry goods store during the winter offered to pay it. Marcella gave us a chicken and chicken and other delicacies on her own (Mrs. Heiskel). McKeon a doll. The cows are eating hay. Then the last week when we were going to sell the cattle, another cow was bought. One of Magdalene’s gift of sneakers, slouges and rubber shoes just fit us, and were put to good use.

Next year, God willing, we will paint the house, be able to give the little children, and raise our own vegetables.

Julia Purcelli.

Letter from Camp (Continued from page 1)

Heart of one of our friends to send us five dollars. June 7. Miss Tracy from Santa Barbara, California, was in camp for a visit. She got into a struggle about a strike out there of lemon pickers; it is the largest lemon grove or the county. There are hundred of Mexican families living on it. They have been on strike a long time, but now they are being allowed to remain in their place. This issue of ownership is a tremendous one. No matter what the conditions, people are not going to be content to under the paternal form of servitude. It is a denial of their human dignity. Property is proper only. How much land does a man need? In the title of that short story. Certainly not 296,000 acres.

June 10. Spoke at the American Jewish Congress Women’s luncheon in New York. June 11. Started first stop being at Sister Claver’s retreat house at Giff, New Jersey. Here there are retreats and days of recollection for New groves, and we can bring anyone we wish, no cost and our Lord will bless us. We are a day of separation. It doesn’t send us food there is always bread and water, Sister. Sir ter says. But we have to go on that yet. As a matter of fact, last time we were there, Julia felt it necessary to make an old man’s luncheon in New York, for one day. as a matter of fact, we had a day of penance, she had to go to confession, then the other sisters provided, and she fasted from both food and drink all the following Friday until sun down.

Soap and Soup

June 12. Arrived at midnight at St. Joseph’s House, Pitts- burgh, where Father Rice is in the head. This is the only house we have which has priest in charge. Some years ago, Bishop Keating of St. Louis, at their home, a group of men’s luncheon to an orphanage to our group and beginning with a few bedrooms, the men in the house have cleaned, painted, furnished the entire house so that in the deepest of anyone is as 250 have been accom­ modated in one night. It was a very hard struggle at first, but we have now enough to provide soup, let alone to wash. We received two boxes of rice, two boxes of oatmeal. The trouble is that we have no more feeding. But all the while Mr. Lesz, who from the first has been one of the most faithful workers in the house would sit and tell us how good it was, and we did not bear to hear me de­ serve some of the good. I think it was never as bad as I paint ed it, he rebukes me. But it was the only way they could have their rice. Father Rice’s energetic beg­ ging, everyone sits down to three good meals.

Run and Overrun

There is daily mass and rosary and benediction in the eve­ ning. There are meetings, and people in the neighborhood are being affected by the work. Children are made happy by swimming every Saturday, there is group of young people, they have a right to be happy. There is always very hard struggle at first, but we now have our rice, and we can beg. However, conditions, people are not going to be content to under the paternal form of servitude. It is a denial of their human dignity. Property is proper only. How much land does a man need? In the title of that short story. Certainly not 296,000 acres.

Laundry Worker

June 13. Had lunch with Amy Ballinger, vice-president of the laundry workers’ union which has a membership of 400. Spoke to a group of Catholic and eighty per cent women, and hundred per cent Catholics, who are going to be done for the laundry workers in New York. Spoke to a group of representatives of the CATHOLIC WORKER, from all over the country, and gave to one address. We are perturbed about the problems of the day, war and peace, to racial discrimina­tion, to social injustice.

Man’s Dignity

One of the successes of the labor movement has been to make men recognize their dignity as men and their responsibilities to their fellows, but the masses of the organized worker is his class war attitude, his hostility to any, on the basis of power and strength. This comes out clearly when it comes to his job or his union card because they are still with dues. His dignity as a worker evaporates. Instead of that of a social consciousness being derived from the fact that he is a brother of Christ, that he is a son of God, a worker, a holy spirit, a creature of body and soul, it is derived from a sense of power. If a man has been born first of all, we must have Christians and not men with private enemies. There will be true solidarity or unionism until we realize the Fatherhood of God.

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June 13. Visited the Temple house and farm (the latter is an uncertainty as yet). Ber­ nard Gollub, who was keeping everything go-

(Continued on page 3)
Catholic C.O. Camp

(Continued from page 1)

easy to comprehend the impor-
tance of the work.

For a time last spring it was feared that the village of Stoddard
could not replace the old that had been burned by the fires.

One of the neighbors of the camp, that had been in the
father's farm for many years, had said that her husband had be-
come ill as a result of the work in saving the electric wiring
during the springtime of the fires.

"All our trunks were burned," my wife said. "We are
all ready to get out, all prepared to lose everything, it was so
bad we had to go and we've never been able to find all of our things.
"

New Neighbors

It is fourteen hundred and
two miles northwest of Stoddard and it seems very
taxing, this camp on the top of a
hill, surrounded by mountains.
The town is scattered. Down
the hill around a "pond," eight
miles away, are fifteen houses
and two stores. There are some
summer camps, and a few homes where people live the
year round. Up the hill is the town hall, a small library and
some dwellings.

The camp consists in a
few buildings, and parish
and campus equipment, as part of the lay apostolate,
and techniques of Catholic Action.

Members of Catholic WORK
are part of the mission. It was
atypical of his great generosity
toward us." Labor Play

And Tom Sullivan, of the Chicago prison, writes us that he is busy
being stage man-
ger of a labor play which John
Goodrich has put on, and
they will produce for the Chi-
icago Summer School of CATH-
OLIC WORK.

Past summer schools have emphasized the importance of
the Holy spirit in the develop-
ment of personal holiness; the
spiritual life and in the
process of spiritual development.

There are those out just of the hospital.
There are those in the family of fifty living
under the roof of Mott street, and even
tough, we know, there are sick ones.

We know that somehow or
other we will keep going; we
will keep on feeding, clothing
and sheltering people. But we need some help.

What you give to the poor you are giving to Christ, and what you
sow you will reap.

Support Needed

I draw this picture to call
the attention of our readers to this aspect of the peace
move-
ment. The truth is that they
can do, a way in which they can help. The camp
needs support. Many of the C.O.'s are forced to do
something else in order to support themselves.

Support the work of the Catholic Worker.

We Need—
Here the paper is all made
up, ready to go to press, and
Gerry asked: "Did you put in an
argument for the C.O. who
came to talk about the Negro, and
to pay the bills, listen to the
comings and goings, and need
money to take care of one need after another, as it comes
up."

Summer is our hardest
time. Our friends are away, summer comes, and it is
hard to find some one to ap-
proach for help. We must use the funds for the upkeep of the camp.

C. J. e t a n, our missal says, showed such faith in God that
so much has been put out to beg,
neither he nor any members of the order he founded. In-
stead they waited for God to
provide. But our bill collect-
ers will not wait. Our tele-
phone is shut off (this seems
to happen every summer). Our bread bill and our
bill is enormous. Our printing
tbill is a thousand dollars.

It is true that most of the
able-bodied men have gotten
work in the construction
playment has lessened. But it
has not been the able-bodied
that care for me. It is the lame,
the halt and the blind. Our
beds are all full, our line is
as long as ever. And anyone who says, "Why don't
those people get jobs?" should
don't come here to the hospital
and judge for himself
whether these people are not suffering in the same way
sick ones. There are those
just out of the hospital.
There are new cases
and old cases among
the family of fifty living
under the roof of Mott street,
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Life in the Fullness of Summer

After we had put the table with vegetables from our gardens I can never forget to think of the small seeds we planted in dry ground this spring. And when we dug new potatoes, and especially with our harvest, and threshed the first eleven bushels of wheat ever matured on the island, we knew that for a year a treasure for which no money can pay. We will have to grow flax this year, and Pete, my friend of ours has installed her big loom on the upper farm, and will be making cloth for the winter. As our population grows and we desire more and more comfort, and the many needs, it will look with a slight concern over the task before us, the tillage of the fields and woods and fields. Peter Maurin is trying to get 100 acres of land, and we might raise more wheat, oats and other grains, that we might have bread and cloth, and the many building needs, and that we would also have pasture for our cattle and sheep, and the many building needs, and the many needs, so that we would also have pasture for our cattle and sheep, and we are saving money to purchase with butter and cheese. But we look up to St. Joseph with confidence, for the night. He surely had many problems when he was building this new way of life, make a Sunday chowder in Mott Street, and I hope it will be able to get along on only learn after they have all understand.

Peter's idea of these mysteries in planning a full and not overcrowded life. Peter Maurin is trying to keep it small, and to be content with the secret. As he had promised to hold summer school in two other places that are not here in June. That is too early for host students to get away, but at that time we are usually able to sit in groups preparing amends to the Syrians, down in the poorest section of Easton. They enjoyed the peace and the quiet of our hill and promised to be our guests more often. One thing we have learned, they go down the hill late in the night, with the moon still brightening their way.

Eva Smith.