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My Tenth Trip to Rome
Aug. - Sept. 1955

Msgr. Joseph C. Fenton
and the Eleventh trip
Aug.-Sept. 1956

The Twelfth trip - Nov. 1957

The Thirteenth Trip
Aug.6 - Sept.30, 1958
(until Aug.20)

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I am starting this record at 11:40 PM in Room 41 of the Villa San Francesco. I bought this book at a Cartoleria, near UPIM and just off the Via Tritone tonight.

My companions on this, the most pleasant trip I have ever made are Fr. Philip J. Brown, the Pastor of St. Ambrose Parish in Cheverly, and Fr. Thomas O. Martin of the University.

One night, towards the middle of July, Tom called from Wayland Michigan. He had received a letter from C.O. and the letter seemed to express a desire that he and I should go to Rome. I called Phil the next day, and he agreed to come along. We had some difficulty with tickets, but we all finally obtained passage on the US leaving N.Y. Aug. 5. Tom is to fly home via Air France

Sept. 4. Phil and I are going back tonight on the US leaving Le Havre one minute after midnight Sept. 9.

On August 1 I received a letter from CO asking me to obtain from B. a "segno di gradimento" for T's promotion to the monsignorate. At my direction T telephoned AA to ask for the segno. On Aug. 4 I talked with AA by phone from T's room in Curley Hall. I was informed that the answer was negative and that a letter to this effect had been sent to me at the Excelsior Hotel in Rapallo.

On Aug. 4 I gave my last lecture to my 18 students in the summer school course of fund. dogmatic theol. I corrected the term papers and turned in my marks. This course was the most pleasant I have ever given.

At about 3PM on August 4 I drove home with Tom and finished my packing. Then we went over to the rectory where I left my car. Phil drove us up over the Bay Bridge and the Jersey Pike. We spent the night with his relative, the Onyers, in Union, N.J. I had locked my big bag leaving home, and I spent most of a very uncomfortable night in a vain effort to unlock it.

We called Father Bernard Joseph, O.S.B., at Maplewood, and said Mass there the morning of the 5th. We then returned to Union for breakfast, and, once that was finished, drove at once to the US.

Dorothy called me in my room (M 28) to say that she and Kathy would not be there for the

going-away party. She had a touch of virus.

The trip on the US was very pleasant and restful. Tom was with me in M28 (tourist) while Phil was back with 3 other priests in a cabin stateroom. The other priests were very pleasant companions.

Mrs O'Connor, a lady who had been with me on the Christmas cruise on the Maasdam was a passenger on this trip. She was a member of a pilgrimage from Our Sunday Visitor.

We landed at Le Havre the morning of Aug. 10 and went at once to Paris on the tourist-boat train. We went immediately to the Gare des Invalides where we checked our luggage. Then we visited the US Lines office

at 10 Rue Auber. There Phil and I asked for a tourist room coming back.

Incidentally today I received a letter from the US Lines in Paris telling us we would have the tourist space. We wrote back immediately accepting the offer.

In Paris we had some post at the Cintia bar and then went back to the Gare des Invalides. We flew to Milan, with a stop-over at Genoa. We flew by TWA. We arrived at the Hotel, the Principe e Savoia, very late. We had a nice supper before retiring.

On the morning of the 11th we said Mass at the Basilica of St. Ambrose. Tom and I said

Mass at the tomb of Sts. Ambrose, Gervase, & Protase.

We then went to the Duomo, had a fine lunch at the Isalona, and bought tickets for Rapallo on the SATI bus.

The trip from Milano to Rapallo was very pleasant. I saw and took some pictures of the monument to Columbus in Genoa.

We had written for reservation in the Excelsior at Rapallo, but found, on our arrival, that we could not stay there. After getting my letter from AA, we went to the Verdi, where we had a most enjoyable vacation.

As soon as we arrived I called CO and was told that he was out. After supper we took a walk, and found on

our return that CO had called.

In the morning, on the 12th, we all said Mass in the parish church at Rapallo. On our return the boss sent his car over for us and had us to dinner in his villa.

After dinner we were brought to Sestri Levante, where the C was the guest of a convent of which he is the Protector. The meal at Sestri was delightful. I admired the 80-year-old pastor who was present.

At the meal in Sestri Levante the C told the gathering that I was the great defender of Catholic truth in the USA, and that, for this reason, I had been made a D.P. but [felt].

On the 13th, a Saturday, we went up to the shrine of

Montellegro. When we arrived there, with Alfredo the autista who came to the Vadi to drive us to the funivia, the C was saying Mass at the high altar. — 8/10/55

I followed him at the high altar. Afterwards we had lunch (or brunch) at the restaurant there, and returned to Rapallo.

Later Alfredo took us to S. Michele, Santa Margherita, & Portofino. I had a fine "zuppa di pesce" at Portofino in the same restaurant Joe S. & G visited with CO a couple of years ago.

We had dinner with the C, who heard, for the first time about the letter from AA. He was a bit angry but not at all disturbed. He told me at the end that I must have patience and that

everything would turn out all right. He seemed to me to be talking about something more than T's promotion.

The next day was the 14th, the C's patron saint's feast day. We said Mass at the parish church and went to a wonderful dinner with the C and with Arch. Vagnozzi.

At this dinner V was running Sheck down to the C. I heard it and defended S. as well as possible. I really believe I did a great deal of good. I showed that the action of S. in repudiating Matthews was not as simple a thing as the enemies of S & of the C would have it [appear].

The afternoon was spent at Portofino Vetta, a place high in

the mountains above Rapallo & the real Portofino. It was delightful. We were honored by this invitation on the 14th.

On the 15th Martin & Brown said Mass at the parish Church of Rapallo, the old Basilica. I said Mass as a Prelate in the chapel of the college of the Suore Orsoline. They insisted on giving me the burse, and on having me celebrate as a Bishop. I protested. The C afterwards told me that I was right.

After my Mass I received that of the C. It was quite an honor. Both for my own Mass and that of the C I was vested as a prelate. I wore the rochet [staging] Mass.

At noon we went, at the C's invitation, to lunch with him. It was very pleasant and

instructive as always.

Today again I was asked to see Msgr. Crovini while in Rome.

On the morning of the 16th we took the SATI bus for Florence. The ride was a bit uncomfortable. I took a few pictures of Sestri Levante (where Vales brought a pipe) and Viareggio. It was too dark for pictures when we arrived at Pisa. We landed at Florence quite late, and had dinner at a restaurant near the Boston Hotel, where we stayed.

On the morning of the 17th we said Mass at the church near the Hotel Boston and then took off for Rome in a CIAT bus. We visited

Perugia & Assisi on the way. It was the first visit to this town in about 25 years for me. I took many pictures in these towns and in Terni

Part II The 11th Trip

I am writing this in Room 175,6 (Saturday 17) of the Hotel Principe & Savoia in Milano. I have just registered on Sat. Aug. 11 before midnight. Last night I took off from Washington on flight 348 of the American Airlines. Mrs Scully of Cheverly drove me to the airport in her Cadillac. She did not come (night of Aug. 10) until about ten minutes to seven, so I had to leave our car at the house for Bill to take care of. He

was returning from Springfield that day. Pa called Dorothy in Springfield and found out.

The flight, scheduled for 8:10 P.M. actually took off about 8:20. I was in plenty of time at Idlewild for TWA flight 850. I waited in front of the Lufthansa counter near the entrance and had a fine view of the Port Restaurant. The Negroes parading through the [wickets] of Idlewild.

Joe Rodriguez, one of the TWA boys at Idlewild showed me the airline lounge. When I entered it I found that 850 was delayed for almost an hour. They said that 850 (The Sea of Heliopolis) was getting a new radio. The next day we learned that

the original plane, one with wing-tip tanks, had a bad motor and that TWA had replaced it for the 850 run with one of its Connies used for domestic flights. They had to put a new radio in the Heliopolis because the other one was typed to American frequencies.

A fellow named Collins who obviously wanted to be friendly assigned me to seat 5C. It was the aisle seat in the back row of the first tourist compartment, and it was the aisle seat of the starboard group, the one with three chairs. I passed a miserable night in 5C. About 4 AM (Washington time) I was so sick of it that I decided to stand up. Standing I

saw that GC, the middle seat of the 1st row of the 2nd tourist compartment, was vacant. I took possession and held it until we reached Milan, despite the protests of the stewardess who told me in Paris.

Our 1st stop was unscheduled, a visit to Shannon. I visited Eddie Fenton, the day head waiter at Shannon. I asked for Johnny Creed, a waiter who had been good to me on past flights. I saw a Rolex I might be interested in if we get to Shannon again. I met Father Barry, the pastor of Shannon. He was quite pleasant.

By the time we landed in Orly the 850 crowd had become quite friendly. I

met the saleslady whose picture Phil had taken last year, and the old boy is still remembered.

The Zurich stop was pleasant and fast.

At Milano the TWA boys saw me through Customs. I did not have to open a bag. Like a chump I took the wrong bus from Malpensa and landed at the Alitalia office in Milan. They were very good to me, and they sent me to the TWA office, a few blocks away. There I found my bag and got a taxi for the Principe e Savoia. My first order, as usual, was for a large San Pellegrino. They gave me the ticket for Rapallo which, incidentally cost only 1300 lire.

So here I am in the Hotel,
ready to go to bed and get up
to say Mass in the little church
behind the Hotel.

I am here primarily as a
gesture of thanks to the C. And,
incidentally there are many
matters on which there should
be a meeting of minds.

- 1) Transfer of priest who
introduced and landed M in
that memorable set-up.
- 2) Need for care in successor
to Holl
- 3) Opening in SS at C U
- 4) Prevalence of inter-racial
mobs on part of some theologians
- 5) Opening of theological
Academy.
- 6) Relations of S. [particulars]
with reference to (2).
- 7) JFM visit to Russia.
- 8) New seminarium + Von Hugel.

Page 22 - Transcription

(P42-781-095 - cashed in Rapallo)

The numbers on my card
express those checks as
\$10.00 P39-213-395 - 5
" " 400
\$20.00 N49-326-134 - 5
" " 135
\$50.00 P42-781-088 - 5
" " [088]
[and] \$50 " " 089
" " 093 - 5
" " 095.

August 13, 1956. - I am
writing this at a little table
in front of the window in
Room 29 of the Hotel Verdi at
Rapallo. A view as beautiful
as any in the world is before
my eyes. Incidentally, a sign
on the wall says that this
room rents for less than 1200
lire a day.

I got to bed in Milan after 1 AM Sunday. I slept until after 10, and then went out to say Mass. I am wearing that [roomy] cassock on the street over here. It is remarkably comfortable.

The church is only a couple of blocks back of the hotel. I met Don Adolfo Asnaghi, the professor of special dogmatic theology at the Milan major seminary. He was very pleasant. He was quite well informed about the Ch.-state controversy at home in the USA.

I said the 11:30 Mass for them in that church, the name of which, incidentally, I forgot to ask. Afterwards I checked out of the hotel and took a cab to the Piazza Cadorna. There I was lucky enough to get

the one o'clock bus instead of the 1:45, the one for which I had the ticket. We arrived at Rapallo a little after five in the afternoon. I was very well received at the Verdi.

Incidentally I changed a twenty at Malpensa. This noon I still have a thousand lire note out of that. This twenty paid for

1 Bus from Malpensa to Milan 500

2 Taxi from TWA office to hotel

3 Night in hotel, as well as stamps for 26 postcards

4 Taxi from hotel to P. Garbone

5 Bus ticket from Milan to Rapallo.

6 Taxi to Verdi in Rapallo.

7 Rather good tips all around, including 500 to sacristan at Rapallo.

The hotel at Milan cost about 5500 lire a night.

As soon as I arrived at the Verdi I called the C., but there was no answer. I went up to the room and rested for over an hour, and then called him again. He said that the car would call for me at 1 P.M. the following day.

The first bite of food I had was at Voghera, on the way from Milan. Consequently I was delighted to have a good supper here last night. After supper I met some very pleasant English people. I got to bed shortly after 10 P.M.

This morning, the 13th, I got up shortly after 10 A.M. and went down to the parish church for Mass. I said Mass

on the side altar. On the way home I met two young priests. One of them, the pastor of S. Massimo, asked me to visit him. I shall, with the help of God. I had a good breakfast back here at the hotel.

With reference to points for C., the 8 topics mentioned here on p. 17 should be expanded

- 1) The M. term - transfer - promotion to B - to DP -
- 2) The "SV" case - especially with reference to (1B).
- 3) Opening of post at CU. [summum] + Cornell
- 4) Inter-racialism
- 5) Card + C U
- 6) Case of S.
- 7) Russian visit
- 8) Case of VH

8/13/56 3:30 P.M.

Alfredo and Don Reppien called with the Mercedes at 1 P.M. I was driven to the Villa and was very affectionately received by the C. I reported all the hopes and was ordered to prepare a memorandum on (2). I shall do so now.

He is very well, but he told me that he was "down" before he came up here for the month. We had lunch together. Also present were the S, Cesna, Don P., and a Calabrian deputy to Parliament.

On (2) I shall offer the following observations

A) The diocese, although not particularly impressive in size, is one of the most important in the USA, because of

a) Its predominance in the field of US Catholic journalism

The SVD, the diocesan organ, is

one of the two most widely read Catholic newspapers in the U.S. It goes to thousands of parishes, and it has an immense mail-circulation. If the new bishop is a man sympathetic to the ideas of M, it would be calamitous for the CC in our country. If he should be neutral, the effect would be almost as bad, since the prevailing intellectual climate in the Cath. USA is one which tends towards indifferentism.

b) The existence of the popular priests' magazine printed by the OSV press.

C) The existence within the diocese of the Union of M.O. This institution is tremendously influential, and, at the same time, it is necessarily influenced to a great extent by the ordinary of the diocese.

B) 2) The situation calls for the appointment of a man who is a theologian, loyal to genuine Catholic doctrine and personally enthusiastic in his attachment to the HS.

b) The new ordinary, for the purity of the Ch., should be a thoroughly orthodox man.

c) He should be a writer with some reputation in literary and theological circles.

C) The appointment should be made with a thought of the good done to M's cause by the nomination of the new A for DC.

8/16/ 1 A.M. -

I am writing this before going to bed. - On the 13th I was driven to the Villa for supper. It was a nice meal. I returned

and went to bed.

On the 14th I said Mass late as always at the Basilica. I have a good friend in the sacristan. I tip him every day.

At 1 P.M. I was again driven to the Villa for the Name day. Present at the meal were the C, Barone Cini, a very pleasant Roman nobleman, Signor Bonommi (or at least that is what I believe the name to be) the deputy, the Cignoni, the priest, and Msgr. Oremlini. I enjoyed the party very much, and heard the poor deputy (a CD) take quite a beating from the Signora and the Barone about the activities of the party.

I was driven home by the Barone. Later I took a rest and then went for a walk. I went to Santa Anna, S. Massimo,

S. Lorenzo, and then back by the Via Aurelia to the hotel. The walk was most pleasant. I had about a half hour with the very fine priest of S. Massimo. I had met him the previous day outside of the Basilica after Mass.

I had supper at the hotel and retired early. This was the day I wore the Mass cassock to lunch with the C.

On the way back from Mass this day I bought 30 in lire. The rate was 624. On the 15th I said a late Mass and gave Communion before, during, and after Mass.

At One P.M. Alfredo called for me in the Mercedes. Only the family + Msgr. Oremolini were at lunch. I was told the car would call at 7:15

for supper.

At 7:20 the Barone called with his Fiat 1900. We went to the Villa for supper. Afterwards there was the entertainment by the girls from the Orsoline college and some fireworks. The Barone drove me home again. I am to go again tomorrow. The [sorella] [Sjpida] or though it was in some way in the cards that I should bring the C to the USA after, I am in a position to do so. There is of course only one such position. Back at the hotel I found a bouquet, detective story, and now I am ready to go to bed.

8/16/56 - 11:50 P.M. - This has been quite a day. I slept late and went to confession at the old Franciscan Church (now run by the Somarchi Fathers)

and then said Mass at the Basilica.

While I was waiting for Mass a strange looking youth came in with a black suitcase and a package. He opened the package and showed me a couple of suits of underwear with the label "Merada - American Wool Type." They were actually bobbledygook of indeterminate quality. He claimed that they had come off an American ship. The sacristan and I succeeded in getting him out of there.

After Mass I returned to the hotel for breakfast (a pot of coffee, a large bottle of San Pellegrino, and a couple of panini). Shortly after Alfredo came with the Mercedes. I was driven to the Villa.

We met the C and he sent at once for the memorandum. I read it to him. He is somewhat disturbed by the observation "C." I did a service to Chec when I told the C that in all probability Chec did not know the connection between the new A and M.

The sorella talked about a new position for E. Dinner was very pleasant. I am to be there tomorrow, to take the place of O, who is returning to Rome.

Today I gave a mille to the sacristan and 3 mille to the driver. I also bought a paper and Newsweek, and a pair of scissors and a 300 lire meal at the Trattoria al[g]ne S. Ambrogio, (T. delle Pergole).

I was driven back to the hotel and afterwards. I shed the cassock and a shirt and

set out for a walk. I took the funivia one way, and then walked from Montellegro to S. Ambrogio, and thence to Rapallo. It was a tough walk.

Leaving Montellegro I met some Italian Sister of St. Joseph. The meeting was very pleasant.

The first part of the walk was very pleasant. You cover several miles at about the level of the Church at Montellegro but, after a time, the path is poor in the extreme. The last part of the walk consists in an interminable series of steps, [consisting] of slate standing on end.

I reached the hotel in time for supper. I had a bottle of San Pellegrino, a bottle of wine, two panini, and a plate of

salami (all for 300 lire)
at the Trattoria above S. Ambrogio.
I was delighted with the place.

In the evening I found an
old Woodhouse novel in the
hotel library.

Thus to bed.

8/18/56 - 7:15 P.M. This has been
thus far a rather restful day,
and I have needed it rather
badly.

Yesterday, Friday the
seventeenth, I got up late
and went down to the Basilica
for Mass. I knew that Msgr.
Oremlini was leaving by
train for Rome. Consequently,
instead of returning to the
hotel, I went to the station
to meet him. After some
time he came along in a
horse-drawn carriage. I

helped him with his bags.
We had a nice conversation
before the train came in.
He told me, as I already
suspected, that the big boss
was "uncertain" with
reference to the problems of the
C. He also told me that he
is the grand-nephew of old
Pietro Gasparri. I hope to see
O in Rome again.

After he had left I walked
to the Villa. Alfredo, who
had been sent to Genoa
returned shortly after I
arrived. The meal was
very pleasant. I was driven
back here afterwards.

Later I walked via Sant
Anna to S. Pietro di Novella.
It is a beautiful Church. I
said my prayers there.
I continued to walk in the

direction of S. Andrea di Foggia, but I felt quite tired and thought I was getting a chill. Hence I hiked a bus back to Rapallo. I have overdone the walking around here.

The menu at the hotel called for veal. Hence I and an English Catholic couple took the bus to Portofino where I treated them to a fish supper. I had zuppa di pesce, which, while good, was definitely not as good as last year. We arrived back here about 1 A.M. I went to bed immediately.

This morning (Saturday, the 18th) I got up a little earlier for Mass. Afterwards I came back to the hotel for breakfast. The bronchitis is

back with a vengeance, so I decided not to take any walk today.

Alfredo arrived at 1 P.M.
The dinner was again very pleasant. The boss was gayer than usual. He is getting ready for a sermon at [Mariate] on Sept 1.

After I was driven back here, I read a mystery story and went to bed. The rest has done me good.

8/18/56 - 11 P.M. -
The light here is atrocious, but I must finish the record of this very pleasant day.

I wrote air-mail letters today to Pa + to Shealy. It was my first letter to Pa. I have heard in Italy one week tonight.

In S's letter I was able to make only the most general sort of optimistic statement. He is quite concerned with events here and in the USA. Someone, apparently close to Huges, told him that the boss was willing to do something for him. Personally I do not think that any promotion is going to come to either of us under the present circumstances. It seems to me that the BB is a bit out of step at the moment, and that the [Murraghates] have him fairly well under control.

I have brought up S. more twice. Both times it was clear that the boss is very fond of him, but I doubt that anything concrete can be done now.

Tonight, with the help of God, I shall hit the hay early. I must go over to the

Villa again tomorrow at 1 PM.
As of now I plan to get out
of Rapallo next Wednesday, the
22nd. Marella, the Nuncio to
Paris is due in here next
Monday A M. I would not
very well pull out Monday
or Tuesday. That means I
shall have to get down to
Rome as soon as possible. Clearly,
[Carnegnani] is out for this year.
There is a SATI plane for
Milano leaving here at 6. It
is due in Milan at noon.
I might get that. Then
again I might try a run from
Milan to Trent, so as to see
Molveno. This trip, however,
would take a couple of days,
so I suppose the best thing
to do is to try to get to Milan
in time to get the airport
for the LAI flight to Rome.

Still the Malvern idea has its merits. This place has been thus far quite inexpensive.

8/19/56 - 12:30 PM. I have just returned from Montellegro where I said Mass.

I had a very strange experience last night. After I was in bed I snuggled and brought up something like a cyst or a sort of a boil. It was white, and something smaller than one of the chicklets they give you on a plane. Ever since then the bronchitis, which has been worrying me for the last couple of days, has eased off. Hence the trip to Montellegro.

The sanctuary was, and still is, among the clouds. As I am writing

now the bottom of the cloud
bank is just at the level of
S. Ambrogio.

After my own Mass I
had the pleasure of serving the
Mass of a pious priest from
Pisa who was there with a
little pilgrimage.

I really feel better today.
I have the feeling that I would
have been in bad shape if that
cyst or whatever it was had
stayed in my lungs.

I have just sent picture
post-cards to Aunt Liz and
to Kathy.

8/19 - 6:30 PM.

Alfredo called for me at the
usual time. The [C] made me
understand that he is delighted
to have me here, and that
my presence at the Villa is

a great help to him. Otherwise the only ones he would see would be his sister, his niece and the servants. This afternoon I read some pages of [Satelli's] *Ius Publicum Ecclesiasticum* to him. He is not pleased at all by the complexity of the author's approach.

About the SV situation, he reminded me that "they" had sent Parente to Perugia because of the special importance of that place as a seminary center. Apparently he is going to make a move about SV. It seems to think he has a chance.

Of course I know very well that the odds would be heavily against him, and apparently he knows that too. I can only take comfort in the fact that he has done

extremely well on other occasions
why fighting against great odds.
He is very pleased with the
prospect of the Nuncio's visit.
The "N" is one of his favorite
cronies. He was reminding himself
and me of the great friendship
between Fumasoni - Marella - and
Jimmy Ryan. S would be not
pleased with this.

One interesting part of the
discussion was the insistence
on the necessity of a theologian
for a place like SV. Apparently this
is definitely not the situation
he has in mind for S.

Earlier I had intended to get
out to S. Massimo for the feast,
but I decided to stick around
the hotel this afternoon instead.
I guess the days of my very
long walks are over. I really
tired myself out quite

completely those other days. I had better stick to moderate exercise and very little of that.

The C wants me over again tomorrow to be with him and the N. It should be an interesting meal. As I remember Marella, he is a highly entertaining man. I may be able to do S some good this way.

8/20/56 - 12:35 PM. - Again at the hotel in Rapallo.

I am enjoying this place, but I have already been here eight days, and I think it is about time I was getting along. This morning after Mass I went to the SATI office and found that there was a bus from here to Trent every morning. In order to catch this one

I would have to take a 6 AM bus from Rapallo. So as to avoid the difficulties inherent in this, I have decided tentatively to get out of here on a [Corta] bus late this PM if the boss approves. Thus I will leave Genoa about 7 and arrive in Trent about 3. This would give me from 3 on the 21st until the morning of the 24th in the Dolomite district. I would certainly be able to get out to Molveno and spend the day there either the 22nd or the 23rd. I might even be able to get to Lavis and also to have time enough to see the site of the Council of Trent.

As always after a fair sleep the prospects before SV seem somehow less sanguine. Perhaps

something may come of them,
but who knows?

I have made the following
inventory of my assets here
- US Money (travellers checks)
\$250.00
Italian money (before paying
hotel bill)
49,220 lire

8/20/56 - 11:55 PM. - At one Alfredo
came and I went with him to the
Villa. The dinner was very
pleasant. Marella and the Bishop
of Chiavari were present. I enjoyed
it a lot. Marella is quite a
joker and he had some interesting
stories and observations.

After the meal I made a
move to say I would be leaving
this afternoon, but the C was
obviously anxious that I
should stay here at least

another day. And thus I have arranged to be back there tomorrow.

The Sorella is very much interested in coming to the US and expects me to bring her there for the ceremonies.

After coming back to the hotel I went down and took a [Corta] bus to Genoa. It was an interesting ride of about an hour. I walked around and eventually wound up at the station. On the way I visited the Cathedral. The [canons] were reciting the office. I said my prayers at the altar of the Blessed Sacrament which is also the Holy Altar.

The building is somewhat disappointing from the outside. It is built of the Ligurian stone, with alternate courses

of dark and light. This is kept up in the interior, which is beautiful. The Cathedral is not up to Pisa's, but at least it is being used as a church and not simply as a tourist attraction.

At the station I consulted the SATI schedule and found that the Trento bus leaves there at 6:30 A.M. It would be impossible to catch it by taking a 6 o'clock bus from Rapallo. The time is growing short. I am supposed to be in Rome Saturday. I shall probably decide to stay overnight in Milan and then fly down to Rome the next day.

I am quite discouraged about the cold. It is still violent. My bronchial tubes seem to be filled with phlegm. I wish I could get to a good US doctor. I hope and pray

that it gets better. As I recall I was pretty well over it by the time I flew over here. The uncomfortable night in the plane and the foolish over-exertion of those walks brought it on again.

Marella says that it has been extremely hot in Rome. If this situation should continue, I shall get out of there as soon as possible.

Again maybe I am not being helped by the extremely strong tobacco.

Today I bought a Paris Herald Tribune which described the nomination of Stevenson and Kefauver. I also bought the new Michelin guide for Italy.

The expenses today were about 2000 lire, including the guide, the trip to Genoa,

and the tip to the sacristan at the Basilica, as well as the Herald-Trib. As far as I can see I am running under an average of \$10 per day. The only day I went over was last Friday when I took those English people to Portofino for dinner (5000 lire) and tipped Alfredo 3000 lire.

8/21/56 - 12:35 PM.

I had a good sleep last night
- I had just started to write this when the nun came from the Villa. I went over there and met the C in his office. He told me to call the Nuncio in his room. The N. & I went down to the seashore where we were soon joined by the C. The dinner was remarkably pleasant, but the real work was done

after we had left the table.
Marella asked to be remembered
to S. I told of his great work, and
then the N launched into a
complaint that the US hierarchy
was afraid of a man that any other
group would work hard to promote.
I was lucky enough to interject
the story of John Foran's remark
to me when I first went out
teaching that the diocese of
Springfield was so constituted
that, had Lennon been a priest of
that diocese, he would never have
been allowed to sing a high Mass.

I honestly think this may have
been the turning point for S. The
N is certainly his good friend. He
has asked me to telephone him
on Sept. 9 in Paris.

The C wants me there
tomorrow, so I am remaining
at Rapallo at least one more

day. I am delighted at the C's attitude, but I would have enjoyed a look at Trent. Now anything like that is out of the question. The C's master of ceremonies will be at the Villa tomorrow.

When I landed back at the hotel I took off the cassock and headed for the square by the Church where the [Corta] and the SATI busses start. I took one of the latter to Portofino. There I went out on the "Grangio" for San Fruttuoso. We had only 20 minutes there, but I managed to make a visit to the church and see the tombs of the Dorias. The trips out off shore were quite rough, but I was never in danger of getting sick.

I walked around Portofino for quite some time. I made

a visit to the church of S. Martin, where the old pastor was saying the beads and the night prayers with eight or ten women of the parish. They sang the Litany of the Blessed Virgin in a way I had never heard before.

It was too late and too difficult to come back to the hotel for supper, so I had a meal at a trattoria, Navicello over there. I had a wonderful fish stew, a bottle of wine, a bottle of mineral water, and a big piece of Bel Paese. The check came to 1350 lire.

This morning before Mass I met Msgr. Giovanni Pendola, an advocate of the Rota. He was very interesting and certainly held strong and sane views. He is anti-modernist to the core, and, at the same time, he

disapproves of the wearing of the cassock on the street.

On this last point, I am inclined to agree with him, although I am afraid that he and others like him are inclined to oversimplify the problem. The boys over here ought to put up a better appearance, and be more careful about washing and shaving. That is their big problem. If they fail to do this, they will be in trouble even if they finally get rid of the cassock on the street.

The expenses for today included 180 lire for razor & bandages for a blister on my left foot, 140 lire, fare to Portofino & bus 350 " " " San Fruttuoso "" 1350 " for supper, a total of 2020 lire. I also ordered a bottle of mineral water before going to bed.

I believe that this still keeps me down below the average. I forgot to include 200 lire for the barber.

8/22/56 - 3:40 PM. I said Mass late this morning. Alfredo telephoned the hotel and told them he would not be here until 1:30. He showed up in time and brought me over to the Villa, where the C is entertaining a Msgr. [Gatti]. This priest is the C's personal master of ceremonies. He has been all over the world.

The C showed very clearly that he wants me to stay in at Rapallo for a while. He was quite urgent about it. This afternoon I am to take the M C over to Portofino and then to San Fruttuoso. He kept insisting that he was afraid to get all worked up, and finally

the C insisted that he would send him in the car. He will start at 4:30 and they will pick me up a few minutes later. This should be something of a day.

I can see out of the window that the water is extraordinarily rough today.

8/24/56 - 12:05 AM - Room 175
Hotel Principe + Savoia, Milano.
It is after midnight, but I shall continue this account, since there are some rather important points I want to put into writing while they are still fresh in my mind.

On the 22nd, Bill's birthday, the car arrived at the Verdi a few minutes after 4:30. The three of us went to Portofino, through S. Michele di Pagana, Santa Margherita Ligure, and Paraggi

As soon as we arrived at Portofino we looked up a boat to San Fruttuoso. The "Onda" was at the quay, and the man did not want to sail because there were no other passengers. In a few minutes a Frenchman and his wife came along, and the crew agreed to take all of us along for 5000 lire.

The passage was rough in the extreme. Alfredo the [autista] did not enjoy it at all. We had a pleasant 45 minutes at San Fruttuoso, and I found out that the statue of Our Lord was placed in a little cave to the right of the harbor as you sail in. While at San Fruttuoso I sent cards to Bill, Aunt Liz, and Msgr. Morton.

The trip back was even rougher than the trip out. With us were some other passenger, notably a very pleasant senior priest

in brown corduroy knickers.

We visited the church of S. Martin again, and then went home. The supper at the Verdi was very pleasant. I met some nice English people in the mezzanine lounge after supper.

In the morning I went to confession at the Somaschi church, and said Mass at the Basilica. The Sorella and Elwins were at the Mass. Afterwards I had breakfast at the Verdi, and then took the sun on the porch.

The car came shortly after one, and I met the C and the Master of Ceremonies down by the shore. I had a long conversation with the C. He did not want me to leave, but I reminded him that Oremlini had been

told I would be in Rome the 25th, and that if he understood the morning of the 25th, I would have to start that very afternoon.

I have received the following directions:

- 1) See Balic and give regards
- 2) " Philipps at the Supreme and talk with him about situation in USA.
- 3) Call Orlandi at 9 PM evening of 24th at Supreme - (The number is 369. Cesari I am to go to see him morning of 25th.)
- 4) Prepare memorandum on 22 - 1 - B.
- 5) Remind Orlandi to have my picture taken with RP if at all possible.
- 6) Find out time of Tom Boland's visit to Rome. This is very important. Information should be found at Con. Col.

The dinner was most pleasant.
The S wants to come to the US rather badly. She came to the Verdi with me in the car.

I checked out of the hotel about 3 P.M. The bill was less than 29,000 lire. I gave more than 4000 in tips. The people there were very kind.

I waited for the taxi, which came too late to get me on the 3:30 bus for Milan. I went to the station and finally got a train to Genoa, then another to Milan. At the Milan station the P & S bus was waiting and I rode to the hotel in it. I had a fine supper here, and now I am ready for bed.

I honestly think the trip has been exceedingly worthwhile up until now. I know it has been the most pleasant

I have ever taken.

This morning at the Verdi I received a card from Ciclam. He plans to meet me in Paris on Sept. 7. There is a longer letter from him waiting in Rome. I hope to answer him from there.

8/24/56 - 2:15 PM - The Principe e Savoia.

Everything has been quite a day. I did not sleep well last night and, as a result, I did not awaken until late. My electric razor burned out and blew out the switch. I had a tough time getting ready, and I did not get down to the Duomo until late. There I was directed to a Frs, and finally learned that in order to say Mass upstairs you had to be of the Ambrosian rite. I was

directed to the crypt to the altar of St. Charles, only to learn that this would be too difficult. I finally said Mass at the nearby church of S. Fedele.

I then went to the TWA office. They were good, but they gave me no hope of getting down to Rome. I finally located the LAI office and they were fine. I shall go out in the 4 o'clock bus on a stand-by. I may not make it, but the LAI man thinks I have a good chance.

Then I had a haircut, shave, and shampoo, which together cost 900 lire. I shall have a snack before starting for the LAI office.

The same day, the same room 10:30 PM. Today has been one for the books. I took the cab

to the LAI office and, at the appointed time, 4 P.M., left on the bus. We landed at Malpensa, an aptly named spot, at about 5:10. I was told immediately that there was no chance on the first plane, and that I should wait for the second. I was quite anxious to wait. About 6:15 the uniformed LAI man came around and told me it was best to go back to Milan. I first decided to wait as long as possible, then thought better of it.

When I had made up my mind to go, the LAI personnel encouraged me to wait. They were being clean distraught by a fat lady who claimed she had "parenti" in Rome. She actually went out to the plane itself, but they would not let her aboard. I fussed myself sick over there until

nine, when the TWA bus came in. There was trouble there, since three people's luggage had been left behind somewhere.

The LAI boss was a bit crude, not to me, but in his utter disregard of the situation. I believe his name was [Mangoni-Congregi]. The poor woman gave them a bad time. I shall probably end up on the train tomorrow. Thus was the one disagreeable day of the trip.

Today I cashed travel check for \$60. Then went to the P & S, for a very steep bill for one night. The fifty was cashed at Malpensa. I now have five tens 6 - 0 - the two twenties, and one fifty, etc 89.

8/26/56 - Villa San Francesco,
Room 1 - 10:50 PM.

Thank God I am here at last, after

one of the happiest days I have ever spent in my life.

Yesterday I left the P & S at about 4 PM. I went by taxi to the LAI office, and by the 5 PM bus for Malpensa. There I boarded the 6:30 plane (a Convair) for Rome. The flight was uneventful & pleasant. They served lunch on the way.

After arriving at the LAI office on Via Barberini, I called the Villa. The Superior was good enough to tell me I might come. I have room 1. It is the bedroom of old Card. Laurenti, with the bath, but without the octagonal study. I had a great sleep last night.

This morning I said Mass about 9 AM, and then had breakfast. At about 10:30

Msgr. Rossi, the nephew of Vagnozzi, called. He came over at my invitation. I told him to get in touch with V and have him spell all the information. I shall see him later.

I called Sister Ann Monica at Trechini's place. I shall bring her the pictures, when I is away. Trechini is one of the world's prize bores. He is also a beauty for trying to milk Americans. I want as little as possible to do with him.

The Sunday girls are going. I called O'Hara and asked for my hat. I wound up with a better one, a [Hove].

This afternoon I got in touch with Joe Gorman. I met him at the Equestrian. He and Barry

bite the place. I found them through the good offices of Enny Pashaw.

When I arrived at the Equestrian Joe & John Burns were out. They came in after a few minutes. We took a taxi to the Basilica of St. Paul outside the Walls and finally to the 3 Fountains. Then I bought a bottle of Eucalyptus for Joe & John. We saw the 3 churches. I bought myself a pair of the famous gray beads John Regan often uses.

From the 3 Fountains we went by cab to Trastevere. We visited S. Maria in Tras., the M. M. Maggiore, S. Maria del Orto, (dark) and S. Cecilia, where I had a few good minutes with

Msgr. [Righizzi]. There we met Fr. McManus, a Boston theologian. We also met him at [Sallone's], where we had a fine supper, the 4 of us. I done back by bus from S. [Salvatore].

Since leaving the states my Toomey cassock has been torn almost every time I have been in a cab. I left it with the Superior tonight. I hope it is fixed well before I go out tomorrow.

Monday, Aug. 27, five minutes before midnight - Room 1, VSF.

I had an excellent sleep last night. This morning I had a call from Msgr. Orlandi immediately after Mass. I had my cassock fixed up (a fine job, by the way) and went over to the Supreme by

cab. I met Orlandi, and gave him the instructions from the C. He invited me to lunch with him Wednesday the 29th at 1 PM. I shall, with God's help, be there in time.

Then I walked down to the Congregations building in Trastevere. I met Msgr. [Mpara] and was immediately brought into P's office. The old boy started questioning me at once on the subject of Jim's book. P was disposed to think that Jim was too materialistic. He also asked my views on social Catholicism. When I was leaving he introduced me to some young new priest on the staff as an "integral" like Msgr. Romeo.

I then went upstairs to Cecchetti's office, where I was again questioned on Jim's book.

I insisted to both P and the Undersecretary that I had not read Jim's book and that I was not in any way an authority in the field of psychology.

In this case, however, I spoke up for Jim by pointing out the fact that it was silly to worry about this particular writing while really bad books like Von Higel's "letter" were being sold in Rome. I said that it was a situation in which a policeman was quibbling about a minor traffic violation while a murder was being committed under his nose.

Cecchetti was a bit nervous, and he left the room a few times during our long conference. When he returned from one of these trips he told me that I had helped Jim very much, that I

had defended him squarely, and that I was a real friend to him.

It is evident that P is a little hostile to Jim. Cecchetti was obviously in a quandary. He told me he had not read the book himself, but only a few parts. He is, I believe, genuinely relieved to have some one speak in favor of Jim.

I questioned both P & C about the Accademia Theologica. Both insisted that the thing was quite unimportant. The Prefect told me that no rector had yet been appointed. The Under-secretary told me that the cause of the move was a matter of finance. It seems that the Academy owns some little property, and that the authorities want to gather the rents and use them "to aid the study of theology," apparently, (C says) by buying

books for libraries. The newspaper accounts seem to have been a bit misleading.

Cecchetti also asked me about the change in the S.S. department of the C.U.'s school of theology. I told him about the change, but said that, because of the fact that a brother priest was involved I did not want to put anything on paper. I told him also that I did not know why the new man would be.

Incidentally, while I was with Orlandi, I told him about what Joe Garman had said about S's chances for Fort Wayne, and I also let him know how Joe had come to hear about the affair. I figured that Ifigo's imprudence had put me in a strange position. Joe was talking very freely about the FW affair. He is my colleague

at C.U. I felt that if it ever got back to S or to the C that Joe had this news, the leak might very well be attributed to me. I hated to tell Orlandi about this, but I considered it mere prudence and self-defense.

Orlandi, apparently, was well aware of the situation. He said he could not tell the Cabinet it since he works there all the time. He wanted me to speak to the boss on the subject. I told him I did not consider myself in a position to do so. I am delighted, however, that Orlandi knows about this particular case. Should anything ever come up, I have brought the matter to the attention of one of the officials, and have made it clear that this very serious leak was not my fault.

I was late for lunch here, and
I had a great time with the two
Hoboken priests at the table.

After lunch I read the air-mail
letter from Pa, which was most
enjoyable and consoling. I then
took an hour's sleep. I was
awakened by the telephone bell,
but I thought the thing was
the alarm clock.

On the way out I met the
two visiting Hoboken priests,
Coy and Mead. Coy was here
a few years ago, and he is a
fine fellow. Mead, a younger man,
is very friendly.

I went down town for a long
visit to Hoepli's book store
in the [Galleria], and then bought
a Newsweek, and came home.
I had a very pleasant supper
with the boys, read my magazine,
read the office, and here I am.

As far as I can make out, Jim did himself no good in coming to Rome for a couple of hours last month or the month before. P made a queer break. He told me that I was most welcome, and he asked me how I liked being a counselor. I naturally told him I enjoyed the job, such as it is. He then said or suggested that perhaps Jim did not like it. I told him that I was certain Jim liked the post.

Someone must have taken some pot shots at Jim in the last few weeks.

August 28, 10:25 PM. Room 1, VSF.

This has been quite a day. I was awakened by the telephone bell, and it was Orlandi, telling me that the audience had been arranged. He said something about a call

at noon. I said the Mass of St. Augustine and then served Jack Mead's Mass. Afterwards, Matt Cox came in and Jack served his Mass. None of us went in to breakfast.

After they had finished, Matt & Jack came to my room. They were anxious to have some bird of an audience, and I called Fr. O'Hara of the NCC. He said he would fix them up if I would bring them along there.

I was worried about Orlandi's statement about noon. I had the Superior, Fra Sofia, call Maralli-Bocca at Castelgandolfo. I learned that the private audience could not be granted until Sept. 3 or 4. That relieved the worry.

While Cox & Mead were in the room Maria Jose dropped in. The two Orlandis left, and

I talked with Maria for a while.
He is a fine boy, but there is not
much I can do for him.

After he left Cox, Mead, and
I went down to [Fraternity] Street
in their hired Fiat 1000. We
parked the thing around the
corner from Via Condotti Maggi
and went on foot to the College.
O'Hara was very pleasant. He
can do nothing but give them
a public audience tomorrow. He
gave them the tickets. He warned
them against Msgr. Paganuzzi,
who is sharing the work with
MR this summer. He invited me
to lunch with him at the College
Friday. I accepted.

We then walked to the Rome for
a very pleasant dinner. I had
clams & mussels as a main course,
after the real minestrone. The
dinner was very good. I paid

my share, and bought copies of "Roma in Tasca" for all of us.

After dinner we finally located the car and drove back to the VSF. The other two went to bed, but I took the envelope the Brewtons had given me for Sister Ann Monica and set out for the Villa Nazareth. With the aid of "Roma in Tasca," I found that I could hit it easily and cheaply by taking the red ES at the foot of the hill and then changing to the "H" bus.

I arrived at the VN and finally found Sister Ann M. She is a tall girl, and very clever, a perfect nun. I gave her the envelope, and spent some time talking with her and with the Mother Superior.

While I was there T drove up in his little Fiat with his driver and two goggle-like individuals. Our greetings were

something less than cordial. I said good-bye about five seconds after saying "hello." The wait was enough to let me know he recognized me. It caught him somewhat off guard.

The Sisters gave me two bottles of Coke which were most welcome. They asked me to sign the visitors' book, but with my strong feeling of disrespect for T, I was not inclined to do so. If ever any man is mixed up in simony, it is T.

I took the "H" bus back to the Piazza Risorgimento, and walked down to the St. Paul bookstore. First, however, I went over to the Supreme to see Philipps, as ordered by the C at Rypalle (57.2).

P. is one of the ablest and finest men I have found in Rome. He speaks English perfectly. We had a conference of about an hour

on the premises flow of the Supreme. He is completely against the Henry texts. He is also opposed to Congar and the other leftists. He showed me his scheme for the classification of modern errors. As he sees it, the new leftists sin in the fields of "faith vs. Authority," "tradition," and "the Church." I did a lot of listening. It was by far the best time I have had yet in Rome. His insight into the state of modern theology is marvelous. God has really given P. as a gift to His Church.

After leaving P. I walked to the St. Paul bookstore. On the way I looked up some rooms for Keithy. A good one will set me back about three dollars. In the St. Paul bookstore I ascertained that there has

been remarkably little important theological writing during the past year. I walked from there to the Piazza S. Silvestro, took the 52 bus home, and had a remarkably pleasant supper. Now, with the help of God, I shall finish my office and get off a few letters.

The high point of the Roman visit thus far has been the interview with P. at the Supreme. He alone seems to know what is going on in the world of S.T. It was a relief not to be questioned about Jim's book.

Incidentally I found that he had learned about Von H from my two articles last year. He is under the impression that the present evil is not modernism but something like it and worse than it. He was interested to

hear that I connected both with the Tertem Benevolentian.

12:20 PM 8/30/56 - USF - Room 1

Today was another very pleasant day. I said Mass about 8 and finished the letter to Mc, then wrote one to Bill Smith, on the death of his mother.

I then went out and took the 52 bus down to the Piazza S. Silvestro. I had coffee in the Galleria, and again in the Piazza S. Eustachio. I looked my way over to the building of Il Pio Consiglio to find Msgr. Landi, only to learn that he is out of town. At 12:45 I reported to Msgr. Orlandi at the Segnatura.

He brought me to his apartment and we had a wonderful dinner together. He said he would

speak to the C on the subject of the leak about S and FW. If there this were is definitely for the best. Any one of us would be blamed for that leak otherwise.

I learned that the C is bitterly opposed by certain elements in Rome, notably those attached to the "worker priests." Apparently the C has not yet learned in any way about the leaks.

Prior to my departure from Washington S asked and told me that he had learned from a source close to H that there was something big about to come out of Rome and that the C was trying to do something for S. I did not mention this in any way to Msgr. O. However, if the C asks any questions, I may let him know this. It would help him to understand

the situation. The C's personal activities have been revealed for too frequently to the boys at home.

After leaving the Segnatura I walked back to the Piazza S. Silvestro by way of the Via Giulia and Babuino's. The street was a lovely one. I have remembered it, at the store I learned that I would have to wait about a week for size 48 collars. I bought another book like this and then doubled-pointed ball point pens at the Magister, off the Via Tritone. I also bought #40 of Pensieri Cattolici of Sodalizio.

I was quite tired after the walk, and I was delighted to get on the 52 bus at the capolinea, and then get home. I read Beth's article in P C and was disappointed to find that he

was not dealing directly with
"Qawellm."

Before supper I went up to
Room 8 (Jim's old room) and
found that Jack Mele had been
sick all day. The three of us
went down to supper together,
but Jack had to leave early.

I had a fine visit with
Perronei, from the Prop. of the
Faith office and then spent a
couple of hours with the two
New York men. During the course
of the conversation Cax was arguing
against what he thought was
the C's position, but what was
really the teaching of the Pope
in the "Ci riesce."

Our boys do not seem
to have the gift of seeing the
ajustini truth as distinct from
relativistic something. I do
not think that will ever

understand this particular part of Catholic doctrine.

Today I picked up the second part of that Berto article in *Pensieri Cattolici*. It is not as good as the first part.

USF - #1, 8/30/56 - 9:45 AM

I have just called Bill Fanning, at the Radio Free Europe. We are going to have dinner together at the Tre Scalini. I have learned that the Sacred Hearts are in Trastevere on the Via S. Francesco di Sales. I may drop down there to see them during the course of the day. I have also found that Baldin has his own telephone. I called the number but there was no answer. I also failed to get a ring, or rather an answer, at Toni's

office.

This is a beautiful day. For some reason, I should lug the camera along and take a few pictures.

The same 4:20 PM.

I took the 52 bus downtown this morning, and had my breakfast at the Galleria. Then I went over to Hoepli's, where I found that the French book in which I was interested must have been in some other shop. I walked to Trastevere and visited the Cong. I took pictures of Paul of Carlette. I am supposed to be back there tomorrow morning to help him in some way for the outfit.

Fr. Cecchetti asked me some questions this morning, and I seem to have come up with the

right answers. As for as I can see the Cong. is thinking about reaching out for Intel of the non-pontifical Catholic communities in the USA. I have no direct evidence to that effect, but it is a clear implication from what I have learned. Fornica I am not to have dinner with O'Hara. From the Cong. I walked to S. Francesco di Sales, where the Sacred Heart house is located. The superior showed up after about 20 minutes and showed me the chapel. I asked to see the US nuns, but the old girl never brought them around. They were on retreat.

I had lunch with Bill Fanning at the Tre Scalini. We stayed talking for a long time. He then drove me to the office of Radio Free Europe

and then home.

O'Hara called from the Con-Coll. about 5:30 to ask me to transfer the meal from Friday until Saturday. He told me that Bishop Wright had just landed in town. I called W at the Grand Hotel and had a pleasant conversation with him.

I have not as yet done anything about the matter of 57-24. The following points must be brought out.

A) Connection of A with M. - It must be understood that this connection is rather close. A has been the man of confidence in the office of the chief for the last six years. During that time he has also been the rector of the church and has had control of the local daily. Since NP totaled

the C & S business he has been featured in the daily as frequently as possible. This has been true even since the blow-up of May 25, 1954. Ever since that time the daily has carried statements by M on the front page in a very prominent spot. In each case the article has been worded in such a way as to make M appear as an exceptionally well qualified Catholic theologian. During the same period M has preached the diocesan retreat for the priests and has preached at the Holy Masses. Thus he has received all of the prestige which the community could possibly give him. The net effect has been to make the Catholic public believe that M is in a particular way the Church's man, and that his

teaching has been extraordinarily successful.

B - Effect of nomination.

Among the Canadian priests this nomination has been considered strongly indicative of Rome's real attitude.

This is in line with the claims made by the Mites themselves. They are willing to concede that the great man's writings are opposed to and are pointed by the Supreme. As a matter of fact he has frequently gone out of his way to be shot at the Pro Deo.

But - and this is the important point - the Mites contend that when Rome has some serious business in hand and wants to pick a real member of the hierarchy, it inevitably prefers someone who belongs to the great man's team. In

other words the Mites distinguish between the theoretical and non-practical opposition coming from the Supreme and its leaders, and the practical and tangible support coming from Consistory.

They are not in any way influenced by any actions on the part of Rome. There have been very few men who have been sympathetic with the official backing of the Supreme as a matter of fact - and this is the matter of the highest pride of AER - there has been only one writer in the USA who has ventured to defend the person of the author of the Pro-Sa. Now this individual finds himself mocked by the desire of the Consistory itself, whose subject is at least indirectly

to one of the most prominent active of the Mites.

Tonight I wrote downstairs to pick up some pictures. I bought 30 of them. While I was there, the Sup. showed me a badly written letter addressed to his house. It said "whom it may concern." There were also found 3 pictures home address.

Fr. Sabo asked me if I wanted to buy the other & one friend. I recommended that it should be torn up immediately, and that no notice whatever of this letter should be given directly or indirectly to his friend. Sabo is a wonderful man. One thing kept in my mind: I only hope and pray that this obviously demented

individual may not come
into contact with our people.

Sept 1 - 12:51 AM - USF Rome Room 1

Today has been very interesting,
and, in some ways, one of the most
pleasant I have ever spent in Europe.
This morning I said Mass about
8:40. After Mass I saw Matt and
Jack off for Naples. They left me
a bottle of Vermont and another of
cherry brandy.

Later I took the "C" bus to
the office. I got off on the
Rome-side C's directly from the
Vatican and Trastevere side, and
had coffee and a bun at the
bar near the Garibaldi bridge.
They are working on the Garibaldi
bridge, and the traffic is all
out of Trastevere.

After breakfast I walked
across the bridge to the office.
There I met Cecchetti and

was put to work immediately on the MSS. The thing turned out to be a chapter of a book, about 17 pages. It dealt with the nature, the history, and the law of Catholic Universities.

C wanted me to criticize it. Actually the work was quite mediocre from our point of view. I pointed out that his analysis of the situation was quite inadequate. He told me that he was thinking of France or Italy, where all the universities other than those which are specifically or directly Catholic are run by the state. I reminded him of the situation in the USA where the non-Catholic universities are divided between those run by the state and those run by individual corporations. He had written throughout on the assumption that all universities

other than Catholic were state-run affairs. I believe I did him, and the Congregation some good by making this observation. At first, C tried to convince me that he was acting or writing "in the abstract as in general." I showed him that universal is not true if it is not verified in each individual instance. Furthermore I brought out the fact that it is just this kind of writing that backs up people like M. C promised to recast the entire chapter in the light of the correction I had suggested. It may well be that this will prove to be the most important contribution I have made to the Congregation.

After finishing this work I met Confalonieri who

has just returned from China - Tientsin. He was effusive in his greeting. I think the old boy really likes me. I hope to go back to the Congregation a few times before I leave. Confalonieri renewed the invitation (on the order I previously given by P.) to attend the exercises at the Jesky beginning next Tuesday.

I finished the work at the Congregation too late to come back to the USF for dinner. As a result I had a very pleasant lunch at Galeassi's in Trastevere. Today (or rather yesterday), being Friday, the lunch was fried fish.

I left my US knife at the restaurant to be sharpened. The blade had been damaged when I had to use it to open some crates down on the US

in other trips over here. I am to pick it up tomorrow or any day afterward.

After lunch I walked, by way of my Via Giulia, to the NCWC headquarters, and then to visit Saldi at #4 Via Conciliagione. We had a very fine time together. I gathered that neither he nor the other USA boys had any knowledge of any friend's real difficulties here at least during the first period.

From Saldi's office I went to several bookstores. In the S. Paolo shop I found a \$3.50 book by [Rossetti] which I intend to buy. I did not bother with it at the moment because I have no desire to cut the pages.

From the bookshops I

wandered over to the Piazza S. Silvestro and took the bus home. I had a very pleasant supper here.

Landi invited me over to the Chigi house for Wednesday night. I accepted.

Today I called Caffey S.J.
We are to have supper at the Roma Sunday P.M.

Tomorrow (or today) I am to have dinner with Msgr. O'Hara and John Wright at Humility St., and supper with Bill Fanning.

USF - Room 1 9/3/56 - 12:30 AM

This morning I said Mass at about 9. After Mass Cecchetti told me that Msgr. Cecchetti had called from the congregation. I called back (580-200) and learned that he wanted me to come down there and see the corrections

he had made in his manuscript as a result of my suggestions Friday morning.

I went down there on the "C" bus. Cecchetti was tearing the second again slightly on the bus, and took a new route to the Congregation building. On the way I stopped at Galeassi's for my knife. I had to wait a while until it appeared, but finally obtained it, well sharpened.

In the building I went at once to the Congregation office. Cecchetti came at once, and we repaired to the "Studium," at the end of the corridor. There I was given two jobs. The first was the one mentioned in the telephone message. The second was the correction of the article on "[Weskensten]" in the Italian encyclopedia. I did

the best I could in both cases. Cecchetti had incorporated all of my suggestions, and his corrected text was quite satisfactory. The encyclopedia article was in the main, quite acceptable.

I learned that the first writing was part of a volume being offered by that Congregation to Pizzardo on the occasion of the 25th anniversary of his episcopal consecration and the 50th anniversary of his ordination. I found that the old boy had been a bishop before he entered the priesthood.

Cecchetti asked me to write a paper for this symposium. The subject is to be "the specific concept of the formation of the diocesan seminarian to prepare him for the exercise of his priesthood in line with the

teaching of St. Ignatius of Antioch."

The paper is to cover between five and ten pages. I promised to send it to him within six weeks. This means it must be in the mail prior to Oct. 14.

Incidentally, Cecchetti was a bit astonished and pleased to find I had written a book along these lines.

After I had finished my work at the Congregation, I walked over to the Via Trastevere and took the "C" bus to the Pantheon. I was there I walked to Humility St., and ran into Bishop Wright and his party in the courtyard. I was delighted to hear him say that he had called recently at what he supposed was my room in Culey. He had brought some French editor with him.

We had a little party before dinner, and this was exceptionally fine, small. The Bishop's brother, and brother were with him. I had a very pleasant visit with him. Later we went back behind the green door and had our coffee and liquors. The Bishop and his party left soon afterwards for their audience at Castel Gandolfo.

I took the 52 bus back here and got in some sleep before Bill Fanning picked me up and drove me out to his home in the Torre Gaia. The evening there was most pleasant. Father Truch is along, we all had a lovely supper together, and finally Father Truch drove me home. He is living at the Fraternita sacerdotale rejoicing [Mostle Mass]. We arranged to have supper together Monday

night. We also talked about the shambolic traffic in France, intention being carried on by the Fraternita.

On my return here (about 10:15 P.M.) I found that Msgr. Orlandi had telephoned, saying that he would call at 8 Wednesday morning.

I have the following appointments
Sunday supper - Caffey
Monday " - [Truch]
Wed " - Chigi house.

12:30 AM - USF #1 - 9/3/56

This morning I was awakened by Brother Superior, who asked me to say the house 9 o'clock Mass. I was glad to do so.

After Mass, I had breakfast and then went up to Il Via Alessandro Severini to look for the Sauders. The porter told me they would

be away in Montecatini for another two weeks. I left a note for them, but I shall not bother to go there again.

I slept awhile before dinner, and then, after dinner, had another sleep. At about 7 PM I took the 52 bus down all the way to the Piazza S. Silvestro, and then walked over to the Roma. I looked there shortly after 7:30 and proceeded to wait for Caffey.

While I was waiting, Bill and [Hegarty] from Walham came in and sat down with me. We had a very pleasant time. Shortly after, Caffey came in, telling us he had just been present at the death of a Vatican lay official. Bill is studying dogma at the Greg., and he was trying, without success, to get Caffey to act as a director of his dissertation.

Johnny Wright had told Caffey to write on Papal pronouncements about nationalism and internationalism. Obviously Johnny wants the kid to continue his own dissertation from the Gregoriana.

Caffey had been to a "Session Internationale: Roma-Vitae" at Castelgandolfo. He was loud in his praise of Jung Siger. It was also interesting to hear his great praise of Thils apparently held at this conference (which was held August 11-12). If what Caffey said was even close to being true, some of the leaders at the conference must have been very ignorant men.

He came out with the word that, when the present Pope dies, Cicognani will be given 3 days to get out. Father L., the Jesuit secretary, will have 3 hours,

while Pasqualina will be given 3 minutes.

Caffey was talking about the pictures of Joe Malin's confirmation (the Confirmation in his Jersey City church) outside of Pasqualina's room in the Vatican. Then afterwards I was unable to hide my disgust about Pasqualina and all of her doings, but Msgr. [Tulety] told me that he is sickened by the stories about her.

Actually people like Caffey, who play up to this woman while pretending to despise her and all that she stands for are doing great harm to the Church. She is a disgrace. Her control over the old man and hence over the whole set-up is a scandal.

Caffey is somewhat more both intelligent and conscientious. He seems convinced that all the

old Catholic teaching that we received from the nuns at Baltimore Catechism was false. He told the story that Edmund Walsh had been bawled out by Pius XI for saying that the Bolsheviks were malicious, and for speaking of mortal sin. He claimed that Ratti had said that it is practically impossible to commit a mortal sin.

He also told us that [Confalonieri] has lately written an article about the last night of Ratti. It seems that Ratti told Confalonieri that he had had a dream in which he saw the tabernacles of the world transferred from Europe to Africa. Actually to Caffey this story is in some magazine article recently written by Confalonieri. I should try to see Cecchetti and locate the

article to which Caffey referred.

Caffey's table conversation was extremely interesting, and, at the same time, discouraging. He seems to be convinced that the whole teaching of our faith must be completely changed. What his opinion comes down to is the statement or at least the implication that what has been taught as Catholic doctrine since the rise of scholasticism, or at least since the Council of Trent, was not true, all was simply a falsification of the teaching of Our Lord.

He spoke continually of "abstracts." According to him, God Himself would seem to be an abstraction. He insisted that such realities as omniscience and omnipotence were abstractions. He may seem to mean well, but his teaching means the abandonment

of the Catholic faith. It is interesting to know that Caffey was the director of Johnny Wright's doctoral dissertation.

Towards the end of the meal Fr. M. Morris, whom I met with Joe [Inslem], and again yesterday with Johnny Wright, came to our table. He stayed until the end. Caffey left about 10 o'clock. Caffey and I attributed 5000 lire apiece to the cost of the meal. In other words, I paid for myself and Caffey, [Ducote], [Spilletto], and M. Morris came with me to the 52 bus.

On the way to the bus Sally, a young priest who is obviously destined to go places, told me that Caffey had been considered as terribly nervous during the last year. I thought his

attitude at table might have been due to a reaction to the death of the Vatican official. Sally assured me that it was not.

Having arrived back at the Villa, I finished my Office and prepared for bed. I was very much interested in the current issue of Paris-Match which I bought this morning at the newsstand on the Piazza del [Mungoni].

I must say that I was somewhat shocked by the attitude of Caffey. He is, incidentally, a full-fueled boy. We noted that the 5 priests who were in the Roma tonight were all from Massachusetts.

I have known for quite some time that a very considerable number of Catholic teachers, and men who are teachers of

theology and of "religion" were off the beam. From what Caffey said, they have strayed farther from Catholic truth than I had believed. If the nonsense these people were saying (again, seriously, to Caffey) is generally accepted in the Church, we are certainly on the way to a terrible apostasy.

It is obvious that men like Caffey are in control of the Pope at the present time, but I am proud and privileged to be one of those called by God to combat this errors proposed by these individuals.

I am clear that I shall never obtain any promotion or real recognition from the church bureaucracy. Yet it is at a time like this that a man can realize that he is working

for our crucified Divine Lord,
but not for any of His instruments
in the Church. It has served
to strengthen my faith.

At dinner today, five
young priests who had charge
of the Catholic programs on
radio and television told me
cold-bloodedly that the
Italian people as a whole accept
the Catholic faith, not out
of conviction, but out of sentimentality.
It is good to be called as
a priest in these days.

The same - 8:05 AM - 9/3/56

I am waiting for the call
from Orlandi. The slip of paper
given me by the porter downstairs
says clearly that I am to expect
a call this morning at eight.
Despite the traffic noise
from the Viale Bruno Buozzi, the

USF is a very good place to sleep. I have slept here much better than I did at Rypalle.

This is the day the boys in blue back from [Mazzeta]. I can expect a call from him tomorrow morning. I hope it is up to me to get in some rest during the day.

Very shortly I must confirm my plane reservation and begin preparation for Paris. The boys tell me that Bollei is up in Lourdes. If this is true, there will be no chance to contact him before I leave.

Orlandi called at nine and said that Pacelli-Rome had fixed the audience for the day after tomorrow, the fifth. I must see Felix this morning. He also reminded me that the Cardinal will be coming in tonight. I shall be delighted to see the Cardinal.

6:10 PM - 9/3/56

I had my scramble first up after Mass. The lady did a fairly good job. I then took the bus to the Via Terenzi, and walked over to Felix's. It seems that their man is doing there for the papal audience. I then walked back, visited the NCWC office, took a bite of breakfast, and came home, also by the 52 bus.

Blesses was very pleasant. I slept afterwards and was awakened by the phone. It was Msgr. [Orazzi]-Pia [Limp]. My audience is for tomorrow, not the day after. I cannot get in touch with Felix since the number given is his on the telephone book belongs to somebody else. I cannot get in touch with

Orlandi or with the Cardinal.
I am waiting for Truch. This
is pressing. I have nothing to
be blamed except that pair of
book I brought out of the
[Pre Fonte]. It is too late to
get anything now.

The personnel is in fairly good
shape, but of course I do not
have the [tibias] to have it pressed.
The Superior tells me I shall
have to leave here by 8 o'clock
at least to be off at the Castel
at noon. I had better get a
car from the Vatican.

11:05 PM - Same day 9/3/56

Father Truch came around with
his car shortly after 7. We went
at once to the Supreme where I
found Orlandi. He is anxious to
have me help his "Cenni Informativi
'di [scorone] S. [Caspari] Ordinati"
in the Fugina (sullunale) degli

di Montecastello Vicci in Perugia. I shall do what I can for him at home, if I am placed in a position in which I may be able to help. As things are now I can do very little indeed.

Orlandi had the ticket ready for me. He had just come in and the men at the Suprema gate were getting ready to admit the boss himself. The envelope is made out to Rev. mo Monsignor Fenton, presso Mons. Orlandi, Palazzo del S. Offizio.

The invitation itself has "Gentlemen Pontificii" with the tiaras and the crossed keys in the upper left-hand corner. The text reads: "Sua Santita ricevera in udienza il Rev.mo Monsignor Fenton nel Palazzo Pontificio di Castel Gandolfo nel giorno di

domani martedì alle ore
9,30. Vaticano, 3 settembre
1956. P. Il Maestro di Camera
di S.S. Mons. Nasalli-
Rocca." A line at the bottom
left reminds ecclesiastics that
they are to show up in "abito
piano."

Father Truch has promised
to call for me tomorrow morning
at 7:30. I must be ready.

In case any question arises,
I must be prepared to mention
his encyclical and other pronouncements
which have had to do with the
matters I teach. There are:

- 1) *Mystici corporis* - June 1943
- 2) *Humani generis* - Aug. 1950
- 3) *Ci Riesce* - Dec. 1953
- 4) *Si diligis* - May 1954
- 5) *Magnificate* - Nov. 1954

I hope and pray that I
may have a successful

answers. I called Eunie and he told me he would get in touch with Felix for me. Father Tuck told me that Felix is always out there for the private audiences.

Tonight we had a wonderful meal over at Carlo's in Trastevere. It was, I believe, the best meal I have ever had in Rome. The eggs or mussels were magnificent.

Today while I was downtown I stopped in at Felici's on the Corso to look at a homburg. They did not have a black one my size. I met two Chicago Italians who know many of the priests out there.

And, incidentally while Father Tuck and I were waiting for our first course at Carlo's, some poor fellow wanted to sit

down with us. The waiter had to run him out.

9/4/56 VSF #1, 7:35 PM

This morning I got up at 6 and said Mass about 6:45.

At 7:30 Father Tuck arrived and drove me to Castel Gandolfo.

There we waited in the car for a few minutes. I went up to the gate and showed my invitation, and was told that I should not get in until nine. About twenty minutes before nine I and several other people were brought in and asked to stay in the porter's lodge to the left of the gate as you enter.

After a few minutes I was called out and brought up by the elevator to the audience floor. There I was met by Msgr. Manelli-Rose and

Felici. N-R told me that he had tried to get me a private audience, but that the Pope did not want to give any. I told him I did not mind in the least, and that the idea of the audience was not mine anyway. He was very grateful and told me that the "intelligenti" were always all right on an occasion like this but that he had a great deal of trouble with others.

After a while they brought me into a little room overlooking the courtyard where I could wait by myself. I stayed there about fifteen minutes.

Then Felici came to get me and they brought me into a room just outside the Pope's office. After a couple of minutes they led in about forty or fifty other people, and Felici asked N-R in the job of keeping them

in place. Felici kept giving me the nod that he would in some way get the picture of me with the Pope.

After a minute or two the Pope came in. N-R told me to be the first to kiss his ring. He greeted all present and spoke in French and again in English, welcoming them and blessing them.

Then the French group had a picture with him. Felici kept standing on a window [sill] to get the picture.

As the Pope was going out N-R told me to hand his ring again. After he had gone back to the office we all stood around for a while. Then N-R came out with some of the long help and showed the whole crowd out of the room. He

grabbed me and told me to wait. He said that the Pope had not recognized the room before the audience, but that he had recognized me and wanted to see me alone.

The rest of the lunch, including some priests, were herded out of there very quickly, and then N-R opened the door and let me in. The Pope was standing just inside. As soon as I had greeted, N-R left, the Pope and I were together and the only ones in the room.

He told me what N-R had said previously, that he did not realize that I was the one who had this audience. I thanked him for his kindness then, and told him that I had been privileged to write comments on all of his great pronouncements

about the Church. I mentioned the Mystici Corporis, the Humani generis, the C. errors, the Si diligis, the Magnificent Dominum and the Leonine words. I told him that I thanked God that I had been given the opportunity to work for the Church as a priest under his leadership.

He was very pleased. He is a nice old man. I told him that I hoped and prayed that I would have the direction and the privilege of working under his leadership for many years. He said "I am old."

He almost ran across the room to get me some rosaries. He told me that I had been very loyal, and that he blessed the work I was doing.

I left as soon as I could

because I did not want to tire him. He and I were standing the whole time.

When I left I walked slowly through the rooms and N-R came running after me. He said that the Pope had told him that I had talked about Humani generis, and that he was very pleased with me and very much impressed with what I had said and done.

Felici did not show up with the camera. Nevertheless I am so grateful to God that I do not know how to thank Him.

I met some Washington people on the way out. One was an old Father to whom Bet's Clemente wrote. We had a nice conversation. They were astonished at my having been called in to the office. I am astonished myself.

I got out to Tuck's car through the squadron of saluting Swiss, and we returned to Rome. My head was still swimming after the magnificent reception from the Pope. We drove at once to the Supreme and went up to the 2nd floor. There we met Alfred, the chauffeur, and the other Philippe, who is starting today for Paris. A few minutes later we ran into Pizzardo, who seemed to have been over there to say some prayers.

The place was like a beehive. Tuck noted that it was quite evident that the boss was back on the job.

After a few minutes we were ushered into the conference room. At this time the regular quarter of the Supreme are being repaired, and the main entrance

is the door on the right-hand side as you enter.) There we met the boss. He was as usual, delightful. He said that he had had a great time at Rapallo, but that he was somewhat brushed out after five strenuous days of [Marietta].

He seemed astonished that I had not had an audience before today. He told me to be sure to make a telephone call this morning. (It is now 9:45 PM, and the call has not come in as yet.) It is interesting to note that he asked me at once whether or not I had seen Philippe as he had asked. Quite clearly he set great store by Philippe. I introduced Tuck to him at this meeting.

On the way out I met de Meyre. It was very important that I spend some hours with

him before I leave. He was a bit astonished to find that I am leaving Friday night. I arranged to see him Thursday at 11.

Then Tuck drove me to the Villa, where I changed from my prelate's outfit. We then went to the Bure where, for the first time in my life, I had truffles, and a good steak. After that we went to the NCWC office. Then I took the 52 bus home.

I changed a \$50 travel check this noon. This leaves me \$46 in American money. The Superior told me my bill will be about 30,000 lire. That is definitely not bad. I shall have to change some money before I go.

At supper tonight I sat

again with Burns and the [Cub].
We talked of many things, but
ended up with talk about dogma
& the faith. Both of these priests
seem to be on our side.

After supper I found a call
from Eunie [Manelli]. I called
him, and he renewed the
invitation for tomorrow night.
The call from the [Cashin] has
not yet come in.

I shall now, please to
thank God for the blessings of
this day.

10:40 PM - Thursday
The call from the [Cashin] has
not come yet.

It is interesting to note that tonight,
at supper, when the boys learned that
I had had a private audience, they asked
me how the Pope looked. I told them
that, as far as I could see, he acted
as he had in 1952, prior to the first

sickness. I also remarked that he seemed extraordinarily cheerful about being long. Burns showed that this attitude must have been due to the fact that Pasqualina has left Rome, for a time. He thought that the boss might be rejoicing in his new freedom.

I forgot to say that I met Cuddihy Senior before and after my audience. He was in fine. He told me he would be in about 2 hours.

9/6/56 - 12:10 AM. Same place. This has been a delightful and interesting day. The call from the boss came in at about 8:44. He told me the car would be around at 1:15 PM.

After Mass I went down on the "C" bus to the Congregation building in Trastevere. I went

to the third floor and found that Cecchini had not come in yet. Then I went downstairs with no fixed purpose in mind. Pizzardo's sister rushed me in to the old man's office immediately.

Pizzardo was very gracious when I broke him goodbye. He still has Jim's book on his mind, which bodes no great good to Jim. We talked for about half an hour.

In the course of the conversation I pointed out the falsity of the recent explanation of the M theory. No person's fault if this teaching is known by only two priests, both of whom are teachers at the University. In the meantime M is continually in the public eye, and is being represented as the great American theologian. It would seem but to publicize this teaching at once.

At the end of our conversation Pizzardo praised my work and begged me to keep it up. He insisted on giving me his blessing. Then, when I arose, he took off his red zucchetto and placed it on me, saying that this was a privilege. He did the same thing when we got out in the anteroom where an Italian lay friend of his was waiting for him.

I walked from the building to St. Peter's, not taking the short cut by the [paggsia], but the long route by the [Rasigtami]. I had a small breakfast of a beer in the Via Conciliazione and then went up to St. Peter's. This was my first visit there this year. The church was mildly with tourists. Inside the door I met my friend Cross-classmate John [G].

Sullivan from Boston. He and another priest named Breen were there on a tour. He told me that Joe Christy is with them at the Grand Hotel. I hope I remember to ask Bechet about John Wright's problem with the late vocation.

I walked from there to the church of Christ the King, which I visited for the first time in my life. It is run by the religious of the Sacred Heart. It is a beautiful thing.

From there I walked back to the Villa. I was quite tired, and I lay down for a while. The car came at one instead of at one fifteen. It is a nice Opel. The driver is [Vincenzo], not Alfred. The latter had been sent to pick up Pozzi, his sister, and brother-in-law.

The sorella was at dinner with us, but she was not feeling well and did not eat. Mr. Rozzi (Chris) was very kind, as were all of the others. Carlo Crina was there also.

He told me that N-R had told him that the Pope was very much impressed with me. The boss was very pleased at this. He said that he had got the audience for me, but that the impression I made on the Pope was my own doing and not the result of his work.

Before I left Ottaviani took me aside and told me that he would call me at 9:30 in the morning. He is going to make an appointment for me with Tromp. He told me to tell F. exactly what I had told him about the special importance of J.W. It is obvious that

the old boy is going to make some move in that direction. He coupled the matter with stories of my fidelity to him and my work to preserve the purity of Catholic doctrine in the USA.

He is going to take me for a trip to the colonia. This is to be my farewell party. Honestly I must go along. The car is to come at 5.

This leaves me in something of a spot. I must see de Meyre in the morning, and now I must also call on [Moretta]. The afternoon will be taken up.

Vincenzo drove me back here. I gave him a thousand lire. After a short rest I took the "C" bus down to TWA where I confirmed my reservation. I bought at TWA bag for a dollar, with the idea of using it for whatever

gifts I pick up at Shannon.

I went from the TWA office to Santa Susanna, and met Cunningham. At first he did not know me. Then he told me he was invited to Eunie's tonight and that he would drive me up there. We had an adventurous time with the car, since the thing had a dead battery.

At the Eunie house I dined with Carlo Primeri and Arly Hardy, Father Cunningham and [Pumandello], and the priest from Brooklyn. One was the famous Ed Edward Galvin, and another was one of the Brooklyn boys from Egremont. I had known during my student days in Rome. We had a fine time. I enjoyed every setting of the party. It was at Eunie's home. I took the "52" bus

back here to the house.

I am specially pleased to have met Eunie. He told me that he was up in Chicago Falls recently to give a talk. He also revealed that he had given a radio talk recently and had said that the shameful attack against Senator McCarthy would not have been carried out without the encouragement of the President. He had sent a copy of this to the White House by registered mail (return receipt requested) and had said that, if they cared to deny it, he would apologize in his next radio address.

The White House has now had the courtesy to answer him.

Incidentally, Marc Jones came in the morning to say goodbye. He is not going to the USA until later in the fall. He will enroll for

the next summer term. He will try to see Siefly when Siefly comes back from Paris, after his trip to the Philippines. Marc is the only one over here who has mentioned Siefly's name.

The section of my talk & Fenton will be the material on p.23

The same 9:30 AM
The phone rang at 8 this morning. It was the boss and he told me that he had arranged that [Fouet] should see me at 10:30. Of course I have that appointment with De Meyre, but that will have to wait. I shall arrange to say goodbye to Caprinei and Cichetti while I am down in Trastevere. I must do this to see Ottaviani again before I go. The boss

reminded me again that the car will be around here at 5 this afternoon for that going-away party.

In my talk with [Fouret] I must stress 1) the [powerful] importance of the place, 2) the background in the light of A's promotion, 3) the background in the light of the withdrawal of that text, and 4) the facilities required at this time for a new man in the place. [Arsch's] "I" would come

A theologian, by reason of all 4 reasons under "1", worth, eminent men, and especially one who has demonstrated his loyalty to Rome. B a man whose appointment would to some extent undo the harm done by [assumption] of [P.]

I shall state that I am for the old man.

9/7/56 1 AM - VSF - 1

This is my last night in Rome

for this visit. I went down to [Fouret] as planned and gave him the information as planned. I did the whole business in about fifteen minutes.

When I had finished F. asked me to prepare a memorandum. I told him I would give it to him, but I resolved at once to lay the case before the boss and find out what he wants.

I walked from the Congregation bldg. in Trastevere to St. Peter's and to the Supreme. There I met Mgr. D. Meyre as planned. He wanted some minor direction.

In the course of our conversation he told me that the newspapers are filled with the story of an article appearing in the most recent issue of *Civiltà Cattolica*. This is the first step in the press against Maritain. It

seems that the French ambassador is going to call on the boss tomorrow to protest the article. De Meyre asked me not to comment on it for quite some time. It seems that they are afraid that great pressure will be brought to bear on the Pope and that he might back down. It seems that this Civ. Cat. article is at least semi-official.

De Meyre told me that Tamp and Gauthier have article about the case. I bought both papers when I got out of there, but neither contained any reference to the case. De Meyre must have been talking about the papers for the day before.

The September number of the Civ Cat was all sold out near around St. Peter's. I had to walk as far as Ferrani's, over near Tampini's in order to get

a copy. By the time all this searching was completed it was too late to get back here for lunch. Hence I ate at the German place back of the Galleria Colonna. The meal was not bad.

I then took the bus back here and slept for about two. Jim Tuck called up, and I said that I would have lunch with him on the seventh.

He had hardly finished speaking when Vincenzo came up with the Opel. I went with him to the St. Damasus courtyard where we picked up Irons, and then to the Supreme where we picked up the boss. We then drove out to Frascati to the Colonna.

There were some interesting people there; two middle-aged Italian couples, Rossi, an Ital-

American from the embassy, Nicholas Ruggiero, and the sorella. The party started with an entertainment of the usual sort, and ended up with a very fine meal in the Colonna itself. While there I gave a check for gifts to the Colonna.

On the way back the boss told me he would telephone F. himself to tell him that he (the boss) already had a memorandum and that he would prefer to use that one. This saved me a lot of work and from what might have been an uncomfortable situation. If F. had wanted any additions, things would have been tough, since I am scheduled to fly out of here at 5 this afternoon.

The boss is going to send the car for me at 1 in the afternoon. He wants to see me again before I go. He has been a magnificent

friend. Vincenzo took me home.

9/7/56 10:10 AM. VSF - 1

I said Mass here this morning and have been busy packing. I got in touch with Jim Tuck, and he is coming up here about noon. I sent off the letter to Bill this morning.

11:45 AM - I have just passed my bill. I received \$20 travel check and gave the Superior the rest of the \$50 in lire. This amounts to an average of about five a day. I now have no lire and \$120 in travel checks.

I expect Father Tuck in a short time. At 1 the car from the boss will come.

Auteuil - a suburb of Paris,

9/8/56 - 10:05 PM.

This has been one of the

great days of my life. Vincenzo came about 1:10. I met him and stopped the car on the other side of the Via Bissolati so that I could go down to Shuman's Street and give back the last O'Hara was cut as I left it with a note of thanks.

We then drove to the Supreme where Irons was waiting. Lewis was there. He insisted on driving me to the airport. We had a very nice dinner together. The boss insisted that I give his regards to Sheedy, McCafferty and Martin, and that I also present his regards to the delegate. He also insisted that I have McCafferty send him back a report on the Marian business.

Before I left he was very sentimental. He told me that

God had given me a special
vocation for the preservation of the
purity of the faith in our country.
I only hope that, before I die,
I can really do something worthwhile
for Our Lord.

Lewis has a car from the
Explorers. He started to drive
me to the Villa and then insisted
on stopping at the Via Pompeo
Magno where I could meet
his sister. She was out, but
her husband was in. We
had a wonderful time and
the brother-in-law gave
me a bottle of the finest Monte
wine I had ever tasted.

The brother-in-law drove
with us to Ciampino. There
we had some coffee and they were
most kind. The plane left
about on time and the people
were very pleasant. We landed

at Orly about eight o'clock.
At Orly we were at the
rue des Invalides. Then I
met Father Raymond Dulac. He
had a lay friend with a Citroen.
They drove me to Auteuil where
some friends have placed a room
in this mansion at Father
Raymond's disposal.

I am going to say Mass
tomorrow morning at 7:30 and
then meet Father Raymond
at 10 in the Church of St.
Sulpice. That means I had
better get into bed here as
fast as I can. But first
I must take a quick look
at the Index Librorum, so
I have found it directly over
my bed.

This is only a pied-a-
terre, but it has a better
library than most rectories.

I gave Father Raymond the Mediatrix and the copy of the Messenger article. I can barely get anything crucial at this hour in a few days.

Incidentally, before I left Rome the boss told me he had just heard from Sheedy. The great man is going out to Ireland to make some [Admiral] [Garbody America] for a few days next week.

If Sheedy has not been put down this time in Rome, he never will be.

9/8/56 - 29 Rue Jasmin, Auteuil
This time we have something big ones. I said Mass this morning at the Church of Notre Dame d'Auteuil. The people there were very pleasant. They told me that I was the first American ever to say Mass there.

I came back to the house and then took the Metro from the Jervis station to Odeon. I brought two pipes more or less like the bent I brought last year and then lost on a trip to Assisi in Bellisimo. They are fine pipes, but in no way equal to the original. I could not find one just like the one last year I then went to St. Sulpice and met Fr. Raymond. We walked all day and had dinner at a single restaurant in the Latin quarter. It was very good indeed.

Coming other things I saw the crypt of the famous Jesuit church, the Church of the Immaculate I saw the double flight of steps up from the altar there. This words "[Je Crusade]" are carved on the stone between the twin flights of stairs. I took several pictures.

We visited the "Editions du Cedre" where I obtained volumes 22, which has two indexes actually of immense value. We also called at the "Nouvelles editions latines," where the proprietor gave me six books. I shall never forget what I saw today. The conversation with Raymond have been extraordinarily enlightening for me.

We had a simple but excellent supper here. Raymond came up to this room after supper. Here God be loved, very tired indeed. I hope he will write a complete history of Modernism.

That was by far the best day I have ever had in Paris. I am quite tired. Today was the first day in two months that I have not had even the appearance of a chest cold.

I spent a great deal of time

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in the Oeuvres de S. Francois de Sales,
in the old room of Msgr. de Segur.
While we were there Raymond told
me about the history of liberal
Catholicism by Emmanuel Barbier.

We are to go to Chamarande tomorrow.

9/10/56 - 29 Rue Jasmin - 12:17 AM

This has been one of the most
interesting and enlightening days
of my life.

I arose about 8 in the morning,
(the morning of Sunday the ninth)
and was ready before Fr. Dudley.
The housekeeper gave him the bags
and the direction for using them.
We took off before noon and took
the Metro to the Odeon station.
We went from Jasmin to Michel
Ange Molitor and caught the
train direction Gare d'Orleans
Austerlitz. From the Odeon
we walked through the dining

room to the Luxembourg station.
We took the train to St. Remy.
We had a very interesting
conversation with two Christian
Brothers on the way.

I was given an umbrella
by the housekeeper. My left
arm was soaked by the time
we reached the Luxembourg station.

At St. Remy we were met
by the secular, Joseph, who
was driving the dog from Les
Molieres. With him was a
priest, a Jesuit, who was
staying at the rectory for reasons
of health. The Jesuit was very
insistent that we stay right
away.

At the parish church of
Les Molieres Raymond said
the 11, a high Mass, and
I said a low Mass at the
high altar as soon as he had

finished. We then went over to the rectory for a wonderful dinner. The housekeeper, who is Joseph's mother, gave me the best potatoes and gravy I have had in years.

After a time the pastor, a very profoundly talker and wiser than I, came back from the clerical celebration he had been attending. He was very pleasant. He wants me to come and visit him next year.

I took some pictures at Les Molières, and then Joseph drove Raymond and me around the countryside. Our first stop was the tomb of [Cujes], the next to the last or at least one of the very last, places before St. Remy on the little branch line we had taken that morning. The third was a martyria

I have never seen so beautiful an interior. I liked the pastor very much. He has cleared away the plaster that was put inside the church during the 1700s, the 18 columns, and has restored it as very few churches have ever been restored.

From there we returned to Les Molières to pick up the umbrella we had forgotten. From this place we went to a few others. The most memorable place we saw was St Sulpice. Took many pictures. I must pick up a map of France to help me find these places.

From St Sulpice we went to Chamarande. Here Joseph left us to drive back to Les Molières. Raymond's house, where he lives all by himself, is a tough place. It has been all

shut up for several weeks. I am tired and stuffy inside. I shall never forget the place.

His library is superb. He has a marvelous collection in theology and canon law. He showed me the papers Pavia had left him, and we went through them together. Some of them were historical. I did not find anything directly referring to Perier's stay at CU, but there was quite a bit about his share in the campaign against Klein and the Fischer book. One of the most interesting was that of Monsabre. He was quite bitter against Klein and the Communists.

Monsabre's letter brings out one of the feelings of the integralist campaign of the time. The old Dominican was

perfectly right in principle, but his long railing in his language, and he certainly offended the sensibilities of Catholics. I believe that stupidity in some measure for the tough time de [Nanteuil] then had since those days. There were also letters from the Laisses and Cardinal Cavagnis, and many others, opposing the stand taken by Pavia.

On this same subject there was a very nasty and mendacious message from old Maguire the Sulp., written on a calling card. The old man was extremely bitter about the Eastern humanitarians, and he showed his spleen against Pavia for having been responsible. I can state, for instance. Even then he was evidently

that Communism had nothing to do with the US. The old fellow showed himself a man of very bad breeding in that note.

Even more interesting was a letter from the infamous Peter Paul Cherubim saying that thing could be published. I never saw a fuller collection of lies. Canonico wrote to Pavia to insert some "correction" in a magazine which had carried an article somewhat unfavorable to him.

There was also a highly important letter from Sagnani, who apparently regarded as a friend of Pavia. He told that some "Pretendente" would fall from the hands of some as a result of the action of the [Cardinal] [against] that letter was written in 1909.

Raymond gave me another of his articles. It showed me sets of the "Ecclesia et Christian" in published pages, and also an article about [Peshlan]. This, for the first time, the old boy's pictures give one of the outstanding leaders of our time.

We went down to the station bar, where waiting for the train to Chatelet went over to see the church of Chamarande. It is a nice-looking affair. The town has an extraordinarily fine steeple, with a roof out of like this

[sketch]

This steeple dates from the 12th and 13th centuries.

On the way back and during our supper here Raymond told me something of his life. He has had a tough time. He has really suffered for Our Lord. He is a wonderful priest.

I learned today that Cardinal [Vernet] in Rome was a thorough bad hat who was assassinated by his own servant.

I must confess that I am completely unable to understand, not the Modernists, but the faithful Catholics among the German officers. Every St. Pius X allowed Mgr. and [Buron] to keep their jobs while they were stirring up against him. He backed up the integralists papers and magazines, but he was unable to allow them to be pushed around by his own enemies. I wonder what would

happen to Cardinal [Mothy] if
they were to try the same over
here.

Tomorrow I meet all
Michelle, and I must also express
my reservation with TWA.

9/10/56 - 29 Rue Jasmin, Auteuil
Paris 16.

When I return, and after
Shelby returns, I must get in
touch with him about
M. and Mrs Jean-Paul Rouvoy
Banque de l'Indo-Chine
Alkobar-Dahran
Saudi Arabia

I must write this to
M. Albert Rouvoy
52 Rue Docteur Blanche
Paris 16

I am living in the house of

M. Jacques Boudeville
29 Rue Jasmin
Paris 16
The owner of the house - Mme Paul
Boudeville.

Well, this is my last
night in Europe, for a while anyway.
I said Mass this morning with
Fr. Adler in a chapel for employees
upstairs here in [Curial]. We
came back here after Mass
for a fine breakfast. Then Fr.
Adler set for Versailles.

I went to the TWA office
and had my reservation confirmed.
I found the clerk there the only
disagreeable person I met in Paris.
I then walked down the "Course
de Champs Elysees," and crossed
the river on the bridge near
the "Bateau mouche." I
walked to the Rue du Bac and
visited first the chapel of the

Paris Foreign Mission Society, and then that of the Miraculous Medal. I took the little medals for the folks at home.

Afterwards I went to Mr. Clancy's office in the building of the Sisters of Charity. I found the fellow (H 23) very pleasant. He is quite enthusiastic for Bishop Payne and for Father Lefranc. He had several copies of a famous anthology in his office. He likes it very much, and he told me he considered it the best thing in France.

I walked from there to [Isabel's] and picked up a copy of the May 1955 Chronique Sociale de France, the one on which I recently commented in AER. I also ordered a set of Barbier's History of liberal Catholicism. He will try to obtain it for me

I came back here by Metro and slept for a couple of hours. Then M. Rouvoy came in, and we had a fine visit. He stayed for supper. He is a fine man. Rene told me that he has a bad heart condition, the sort of thing that killed George VI. Raymond came in for supper. We had a fine visit up here before he retired for the night.

This has been a unique experience. I am a guest in one of the finest houses in Paris.

M. Rouvoy told me that his sons and daughters-in-law, both practicing Catholics, are out there in Arabia, and that so far they have been unable to associate with the Americans. He wants me to get hold of some officer in Dhahran and to put this man in touch with them. I

promised to do what I could,
and I will see Shelby about
it as soon as he returns from
Europe.

I am grateful to God for
the blessings He has showered
on me during the course of this
trip. I have had a wonderful
time, and I have been in on
some highly important events.
The high point of course was
the audience with the Holy
Father.

After that comes the invitation
to write for Ruggiero's volume.
Then comes the series of
meetings with Ottaviani; and
then the marvelous experience
leaving Rome and here in Paris.

About six o'clock I called
Mirella. He invited me to lunch
at the maisonette tomorrow at
one. I shall be glad to see

the old boy. He was very pleasant at Rapallo.

From Raymond and from the book I have been given here I have learned a lot about the new modernism in the Church. I hope and pray that I shall be able to do a better job for the AER and for CU as a result of what I have seen, heard, and read.

I am supposed to be at the Imelda novitiate at 7 tomorrow evening. I hope to come back here to pick up my bags after the lunch at the Nunciature tomorrow.

29 Rue Jasmin, 9/11/56 - 4:30 PM

This is my last entry from Auteuil. In about an hour I shall call a taxi and take off for the Gare des Invalides. Flight 817 TWA leaves Orly at 9 tonight.

It is closing at 7 o'clock at 7 tomorrow morning.

This morning I arose about 8 AM. I had a few minutes with Raymond before he took off for Brittany. I shall never be able to thank him enough for the favors of the last few days.

I said Mass at the chapel again this morning. One of the boys served me, and he did very well.

I came back here, and on the way picked up copies of Figaro and Paris Match. I read them both after breakfast. At about 12:10 this afternoon I took the Metro to the Alma station, close to the Nunciature. I had a wonderful time there. I had lunch with Mirella, and two of his aides, including Tom's friend, whose name

begins with "C." The lunch was very pleasant. We spoke in English. Both Mirella and C knew the language very well.

After the lunch Mirella took me alone into the reception room, and I had one of my most important and enlightening visits of the trip. He seems concerned about the Episcopacy and he let me know that the big bosses not always pleased that the E goes out for so many letters and typographies instead of Rome. It seems that he is about the only one who will do this. He is not satisfied about the European's health.

At table somehow the question of Tracy came up, and I gave them my opinion about it. To the padre M. told me that the HF is pleased and applauded it

just himself talking with someone like me, but that recently he (M) had an audience which was different on both sides. The big boy had to be told some things he did not like to hear, and was called upon to make decisions. Mgr was somewhat astonished, it appears, that the big boy wanted a complete run-down on the situation.

The boy is very much disturbed by conditions here in France. He has a tendency to blame the right-wingers for being far too militant. I tried to show him that the fault was pre-eminent on the other side. I warned him of the danger of making the Church authorities out a kind of playtime [Cogs] always [incertam] the wrong man.

M. looked and acted very tired indeed. He asked to be remembered to Sheehy.

He told me that when I asked pointedly, he was told that the Archbishop of Washington was on the phone. He said that this could well be an answer.

After leaving the Nunciature I took a walk and finally returned to 29 Jasmin. I have read the "Je ne sais" book quite a bit. It is the most interesting thing I have found in Europe.

I found that M. knew all about this book and all about the "divorce" thing. He is magnificently informed. He seemed a bit displeased with the book I have been reading and with its sequel.

On principal men in a position like that occupied by M. have a tendency to delay any writing

which tells too clearly about some difficulty in the Catholic life of some country. I believe that explaining the reaction of M. to Modernism and his work. He is also less than enthusiastic about le pierre catholique.

He was curious about the article. Ottaviani's equivalent in the USA. I told him what I could. He seemed to think that it would be difficult to deal with one here. I told him that, on the contrary, our boss had been rough, and that his errors were quite evident.

Anyway, I ended my stay in Paris with dinner at the Apostolic Nunciature, and with a long and serious conversation with the Nuncio itself.

This has been so far the

best trip I have ever taken. God has been very good to me. I shall try to thank Him always.

It is at a time like this that I miss Mother most. She would have been overjoyed to hear the report of this trip. No one else, not even myself, can ever owe so much.

This is 5 PM, Paris time. It is noon in Rockport Valley. Sometime tonight, while I am on the plane, Bill will leave the Chancery in back of the C U library. About this time tomorrow, with the help of God I should be at home or at least in Washington, at the University. Anyway, with the help of God, I hope I can sit out on the lawn, in the new red chairs, talking with Pa tomorrow night.

3/2/57

The four proprietors hold
me under SHO by Jardines

4/28/54

Propositioni Dottrinali

Erronee

a) The Catholic confessional
State, professing itself
as such, is not an ideal
to which organized political
society is universally
obliged.

b) Full religious liberty
can be considered as a
valid political ideal in
a truly democratic State

c) The State organized on a genuinely democratic basis must be considered to have done its duty when it has guaranteed the freedom of the Church by a general guarantee of liberty of religion

d) It is true that Leo XIII has said: "... civitates... debent eum in colendo numinine morem usurpare quo coli se Deus ipse demonstravit velle" (Enc. Immortale Dei). Words such as these can be understood as referring to the State considered as organized on a basis other than that of the perfectly democratic State,

but to this latter
strictly speaking are
not applicable.

March 2, 1957

I believe that it will be
advantageous to me and
perhaps to others, to set down
the account of my difficulties
with Fr. Bernard White the
events are still fresh in
my memory.

For what may be called
the immediate background, I
should begin by saying that
for a very long time now,
actually over a period of years
B's work for the Review has
been unsatisfactory. I
recall telling Msgr. Connell
last November at his room
in the Woodner Hotel that

were it not for the personal element involved, I would long ago have dropped him from the staff.

The first appearance of this current difficulty came about a year ago. Because of my position on the Congregation, I considered it my duty to go to Rome every summer if this trip should be at all possible. Last year I was rather short of funds. Hence I asked Tom Connell to appoint me to teach the class he gave in the summer school. When I told B of this, and told him that Frank was delighted to make the appointment, he showed himself angry and disturbed. He manifested this same attitude many times. It was

that he had once taught this treatise in the summer school. I reminded him that I had taught it once in the regular cycle course of [Bacheller] and again as a special course around 1940-42 here at the University. I thought the matter was over and forgotten.

The next incident came last November or December. On one occasion, in his room. B told me that he was very pressed for time because Frank had asked him to review the summer school catalogue copy. According to his story, he had spent a tremendous amount of time studying for this project, and, by coincidence he had come up with substantially what he had proposed some

years ago in one of Sal's workshops.

He read me his plan, either in whole or in part, and asked my opinion. I told him that I did not like it, because of his treatment of "De Ecclesia" and for other reasons.

The next word I had was from Sheehy, about a month ago. He was quite disturbed. He told me about the appearance of the pamphlet announcing a new "Institute of Theology and Sacred Scripture." and complained bitterly about the paper as an undergraduate attempt to wreck his dept.

Sheehy wrote a memorandum to the Rector, protesting the affair. Shortly afterwards I saw B, again in his room, and

remarked about the pain he and his friends were causing Sheehy. B said that Sheehy knew about the whole situation, and that Ray had given him and Ford to understand that this was being done with the full knowledge and consent of Sheehy.

A day or so later I saw and obtained a copy of the program of the Institute. In the meantime, the Rector had seen it, and, even before he had read Sheehy's protest, he called B and had the pamphlet withdrawn and destroyed. He called a meeting, presided over by Bud Mc., and the people involved (Frank, B. Sieg. & Sheehy) were told that

the position of the pamphlet which claimed for the Inf. the role & the rights of the H.S. must be rewritten, so that the thing could not be in any way independent, but must be under the direction of Sheck. Furthermore the M.A. of theology which they were going to give could not be given.

When I saw the pamphlet I was very much hurt. I was completely aware of B's bad faith after I had heard about the M. meeting.

I found that the material which was supposed to be given this summer (1957) included two sections from the material I took here at the U. B. had them in

and had assigned the other to Larry Emert. I was then removed from city that faculty as far as summer session were concerned.

About a month ago I had told B that I would go to Europe only this summer. This, however, was on the understanding that my own material was not being taught in summer school. The booklet was in print long before this conversation took place.

I wrote a memorandum to Biel about the affair, including about the establishment of the "Inst." (which, I maintained, would have no legitimate place in the seminary and about the

assignment of my subjects to others.

In the meantime there was one phone conversation with T., which I had to close rather abruptly, because I felt that what he was saying showed that he said on the phone.

We had a faculty meeting Monday, Feb. 25th. At the end of the regular meeting, I raised the question of the Inst. Frank announced at first, then the answers were continued by B & by Sisy. B spoke for about 20 minutes, and his series of talks were substantially cutting personal attacks on myself. He made many statements which were completely untrue, both against me and with reference

to the "Inst." Sizy sang, if possible, even more offensively.

Out of the mess, however, there arose some enlightenment. Frank admitted that his appointment of Bernard was only for this summer, and he admitted no less than 3 times that the situation this year is exceptional (not merely substantial). The same as last year.

The next day I sent B a letter demanding him from the AER staff.

Sheck has sent Phil a memorandum asking about Him. He appointed instead of B, and planned with Sizy.

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June 24, 1957

Sheraton Hotel, Philadelphia
Room 1011

I am here for the annual meeting of the CTSA, a society in the formulation of which I played a major part.

Pa came up with me today. The trip was rather difficult. We stopped off at Bill's print shop in Baltimore to leave the corrected proofs for the July AER. Immediately after leaving the place we passed through an extraordinarily severe cloudburst.

We took Route 1, and had, apart from two more severe storms, one in Media and another in Philadelphia, a fairly pleasant run. I say

"fairly pleasant" because the road was under repair for a considerable distance between Kennett Square and Philadelphia.

We parked in the Sheraton garage and registered here about 6:30 PM. We had a fine supper at the "Cheshire Cheese" room.

Afterwards I registered and paid my twenty dollars to the Society.

The presidential address by Msgr. Shea was very good indeed. It was by far the best I have ever heard in the society.

After the inaugural meeting (at which I met Tom Horanby) we had a meeting of the officers concerned around which Biel McDonald in the

Independence Room across the hall from the Pennsylvania Room, which is the headquarters for the convention. Bill brought us the new forms for affiliation. If he had told me about them this noon, when I went up to the University to get my mail.

I asked Biel honestly if he wanted me to come to this affiliation meeting. He told me I could come if I wanted to. I found that there other members of the faculty, O'Connell, Bubba, and Bernard, were there evidently by invitation. If I had not gone out of my way to ask, I would not have been there.

The affiliation meeting itself was quite enlightening. Biel

read the Norms and the "conditions of affiliation in the Roman Program for the S.T.B." It developed that the old conditions are no longer valid, and that there is no certainty that the affiliated seminaries can send men to C.U. for their fourth year to take the examination for the STL at the end of that year. Yet it was obvious that some of the men from the affiliated seminaries were under the impression they still stood.

I was astonished to find that these new norms had been established without any attempt to contact the two counsellors from the University. Von der Velden was convinced that something was up when

Furlie was named a consultant for the congregation. I imagined that his reactions were groundless. This shows very clearly that Bryan and Biel very differently rushed to by-pass Ron and me in the matter of the norms. Bryan evidently wanted to deal with an official whom he could control completely.

At last year's meeting I was not present. Evidently my services were omitted and the business was under way all year. That is why the bylaw legality of the "Inst." was allowed to go on.

From a numerical point of view tonight's meeting was not a shining success. Fourteen were present, and four of them were from C.U.

I shall try to set down
some of the things that happened
since the previous entry.

A. Several days after I
sent Bernard the letter, I was
told that his salary from AER
was continuing. Bryan was
loudly insistent that only
he could hire and fire from
AER. Of course, he was, as
usual, talking without
knowing his subject. I had
previously dropped Burke and
hired Grofiell and Mohan.

The very night B showed
he received the letter (see p.
180) he showed up for an AER
meeting. I told him he was
through. We have had no
contact since. I had to
write twice to get back the
material he was holding for

AER in his room, and also the manuscript on the book about Dr. Schechter, outside the Church. He has not done a single bit of work for AER since that time. So far as I know he is still being paid for not working.

B. With reference to the Inst. Shecky was quite confident that he had won the fight. Several times he told me explicitly that I was to teach the two courses to which reference has been made.

He took B to dinner one day and, under the impression that he was approving the text of an announcement for publication, he found that he had approved the teacher as well. He was told that he would be in full charge of the summer

course. He then told Biel he was firing B & S and appointing Msgr. Kennedy to replace them. Biel asked him to let B & S stay on this summer since the announcement was in print and distributed.

Actually, Shecky was completely beaten in the whole business. Then, early this summer, Leo Berry wrote Shecky offering him a parish in Cedar Rapids. At first Shecky wanted no part of it. Then he consulted Szelez, Pat O'Boyle and Bryan. All of them advised him to go. They spoke in his blunt manner, but for all intents and purposes, it was a brush-off. They made no attempt to have him for C.U. He is taking possession of the parish

in August. He will not be around here for summer school. Thus the future is completely triumphant.

I had a letter from Reginald-Long telling me they Bryan's explanation of the "Inst." had been accepted and that the Cong. had praised him for his prompt suppression of the original announcement of the inst.

I answered in a blunt letter to C. and had to show him that several errors were involved.

June 25, 1957
Room 1011 - Hotel Sheraton
Philadelphia

This was the first full day of the convention. I said Mass at 8 this morning at an altar in the Pennsylvania

Room. After Mass I had breakfast at one of the restaurants downstairs. I made too late for the Pontifical Mass of the Holy Ghost.

At 10:15 the first session was called. Father Cyril Vollert spoke on "Doctrinal Development: A Basic Theory."

According to V., the dogma defined after the giving of the original deposit of revelation to the Church militant of the N.T. was really contained in and deducible from the truth of the original deposit. But in some way (occasionally at least) a divine logic, as distinct from merely human logic, is requisite for the deduction itself. This divine logic is given to the Church,

both teaching and taught, by the indwelling of the Holy Ghost in the Church.

Tongues, after congratulating Cyril on his paper, I suggested that the deductive process would be better described if we took cognizance of the many truths in the deposit pertaining to the new dogma defined. I used the example of a lawyer who takes a great deal of evidence and, out of this body of evidence as a whole, draws a statement which has not been stated explicitly in the evidence itself.

Father Murphy from Little Rock, told me that I should eat Bob's sandwiches on 15th St.

The afternoon session was not good. Many of the boys asked out numbers as witnesses of

unbelief.

The evening session resolved itself into a discussion between Mullady Kennedy & myself. He thinks that the solemn magisterium is the same as the ex cathedra pronouncement.

A good visit with Pa -
then a TV movie - then bed.

The Twelfth Trip to
Rome. 11/7/57 - 11/23/57

Nov. 6, 1957

I am writing this in the
kitchen of our home in [Purkin]
Valley, Maryland. It is now
12:10 A.M.

I have almost finished
preparations for my trip to
Rome tomorrow. Last summer
the Pope re-activated the old
Academia Theologica, and
last December I was named
one of the 40 original "socii
ordinarii." I am the only
one from this country. Only
two English-speaking members
were named, Msgr. Francis
Kenny of London being the
other one. Msgr. Kenny
died a few months ago.

There are no English-speaking honorary sociis of the Academy.

Msgr. Piganti, the
Prelate-Secretary of the Academy
notified me of the plans for
a meeting this fall several
months ago. The letter I
have heard from him was
an announcement that the
meeting would be held
"sometime within the second
decade of November." In
the meantime I was
notified of the exact date
by Cardinal Ottaviani and
by Msgr. Romeo. Msgr.
Piganti never remembered to
send his letter by air
mail.

I have a great deal to
do this time. First of all,
of course, I must learn

all I can about the Academy itself. I am starting over on the seventh, a week before the meeting itself, in order to be able to devote plenty of time to this task.

1) Next I must see what I can do for Maurice and for Tom. I must try to contact Rinaggi for Tom.

2) Again I would very much like to obtain, in some manner, a copy of the Cardinal's book on the relations of St. Pius X with the Modernists. Then, if I have the chance, I should try to see what the Encyclicals has in the way of periodical literature that would give some indications of the Modernist reaction to

the lamentabili, the
Pascendi, and the Sacrorum
Antistitum.

5) I must also try to
manage a stop-over in Paris
on the way back. I have a
fine invitation from Kuber.

In Rome itself I hope
to see Cardinal Ottaviani, Cardinal
Pizzardo and the rest of the
crowd at the Congregation. I
must also make an attempt
to procure the permission
Fred Connell wants. He
is seeking a personal indult
from the Penitentiary allowing
him to hear the confession
of a penitent during the
course of a trip.

7) Inigo was the most important
project I have set myself in
the beginning of a short

Textbook of fundamental dogmatic theology. I showed he written far more frequently these days. I have a great deal to say, and a feeling of urgency. I think I shall take the little Tanguay and the little [Tchigaret?] along with me.

A lady in the parish has asked me to say Mass for her intention this morning. I hope to do so, and I also hope to pray at Mass that this trip may be conducive to God's glory and to my own spiritual welfare.

11/7/57 - 5:45 PM, EST

A few minutes ago the captain announced that we were passing over the island of

"Saint" Maureen, one of the two French sisters near Maryknoll.

The night before last Sheehy called from Cedar Rapids. Last night Tom Martin called from Wayland. I spoke with his mother, as well as with Tom. He is in remarkably fine spirits.

Yesterday Msgr. Peterns, O'Leary, De Prax, Farrell, and I held a meeting of the economy committee in my office. We first took a tour of the Shrine itself. I am afraid that Farrell will not be particularly valuable to the committee.

After the meeting I called the Archbishop to let him know what is going on. I told him I was leaving for Rome and received his blessing.

as well as a cryptic remark that things were going to be all right. I suppose there is some sort of shilly-shallying going on about the rectorship.

Sheehy furnished me a hundred two-dollar intentions. They arrived yesterday morning. I took them up to the Suburban Federal this morning and banked them.

Phil Brown called last night. He wants me to bring him home about 30 of those papal blessings and six metal crucifixes. These crucifixes will weigh about two or three pounds apiece. I wonder how he thinks I am going to get them back into the good old USA.

This morning I said Mass

at eight o'clock. Many of my friends attended, among them Jim Pryor and his son Philip.

After Mass Pa and I went up the bank to deposit Sheehy's check and to cash Phil's. We returned and I went in to the University so as to be there at 9:30.

I simply left the Chevie in front of Curley and hopped into a cab. I was in plenty of time for the Capital flight 470 from Washington to Idlewild. I met Ken Moore and some congressman.

The Capital flight was very pleasant. After arriving at Idlewild I went to the Suhne counter and checked in. Then I left the airway bag there at the counter.

and went over to the chapel to
say my rosary. On the way
I took some pictures.

The flight took off on time.
It is by far the best trans-
Atlantic flight I have ever
made.

During the course of this flight
I have written letters to Pa and
to Sheehy. Incidentally the plane
is starting to bounce around a bit.
Earlier the captain announced
that there was foggy weather
over Brussels and, indeed, over
all Europe.

Here are some topics I should
bring up in the E.C.

A) The possibility of some high
position over there for Tom. The
old boy will always be in
danger until he receives some
reminder that Rome likes him

- B) Something for Sheehy. Man has really been kicked around during the past year. He deserves adequate recognition. He has obtained \$60,000 for Elkhorn during the past few years.
- C) Renewal work of basic teaching here, as on cases of regularity of Kennedy (the Shurtleff).

Saturday Nov. 9, 1957.

I am writing this in room 21 of the Villa San Francesco. It is the room immediately over the one Joe Sullivan used to have, and it is fitted out exactly as his used to be. There is a large and well-lighted writing study and a little bedroom.

It is 6:20 AM Roman time.

Yesterday was interesting but very tiresome. After a long night (during which I talked with a couple of Belgian military aviators who had been training in Canada) we finally landed in Brussels.

I was afraid they would not send the stewardess assigned until almost the last moment that we were going to Ciampino instead.

At Brussels I found that nothing was ready for me. I insisted and finally a fine Catholic boy, one of the uniformed employees of Sabena, drove me out to the parish church of the little town in which the Brussels airport is situated.

There I said Mass, which, incidentally, was said for the second of the one hundred intentions I received from Sheehy.

As soon as I returned to the airport I was hustled aboard a DC6 and we took off for Nice and Rome. I was delighted because, according to the schedule they gave me at Washington, the thing was supposed to stop at Milan.

I took some pictures at Nice. The airport is in a great location. The runway leads out to the sea wall just a few feet from the open waters [nearby].

The trip from Nice to Rome was very bumpy and hence very unpleasant. We finally

landed about 2 PM, and I found there was no one waiting for me. I took the bus into the city, and went immediately by taxi to the Villa. I had called Caley from the airport.

I was very tired and, as soon as I was shown my room, threw myself on the bed and slept two hours.

When I awoke I called AO and found that he did not know when I was going to arrive. The car will be here at one today to bring me over there.

At supper I met Personne and Burns, as well as others. The Bruder boy put me at a side table from the communication and conversation in the dining room are a

bit difficult. The Bruder is remembering a great boost for the retreatants.

I went to bed as soon as supper was finished, and I had a fine sleep. I shall now go down to say Mass.

I forgot to say that I called Hugo last night before I went to supper. My reception was to put it mildly quite cool. Hugo asked me if I had received "our last letter." He claimed that he had not yet received the one in which I, in obedience to the Cardinal's order, told the Cardinal the exact time of my arrival at Ciampino.

I mentioned Sheehy. It is obvious that neither Sheehy nor I are in Hugo's good graces.

I seriously wonder if any real good will come out of this trip. It may be that God wills that I be tried still more along this line. I hope and pray that I may use these trials and disappointments to love and serve Him better.

The same day - 11/9/57 VSF 21
The day has been fantastic so far. I arose early and had about half an hour for a breather to serve my Mass. Then I had breakfast and went down to Humility Street to get my hat. I had a good talk with Commendatore. They expected John Murphy to find a job at Alyolli.

From there I walked to the Congregation. I was kept

waiting for half an hour. Then I saw Jim, Cecchini, and [Eufalomeni]. Afterwards I met Vilenti, who has just been appointed rector of the Lateran. He's a very pleasant chap.

I had Vilenti all wrong. He was sending me a telegram today. It seems that the meeting is to be held the 21st, not the 14th. He showed me the autographed letter signed by the Pope, requesting the teaching also showed in the make-up of the program. Tregenza & Spizzi are to speak. There will be no allocution. Vilenti expects to get one, but was told that the Pope is "molto occupata." There was a little bitterness over the fact that he is so busy to bother with this

particular occasion, the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Pascendi dominici gregis. We were told that there was a statement about fashion delivered yesterday. Mother wrote the less elegantness of the word lungat an audience, even if the theologian cannot. This will act even be an audience.

Cecchini told me that the work for Priestley Vocation is getting out an "official" English meaning of the little booklet I translated. The Latin original has been amended to some extent and the English translation has also been changed. I was advised that, if I wished to republish my own translation, I should consider the official term.

The word "official" was repeated several times. I asked who the "official" really was. I think it may be quite questionable. Finally Cecchini told me that it meant either Cartelli or the Card. I asked if that meant Mari and I stirred up more laughter than I have ever heard before in the Congregation building. It is obvious that both Cartelli and Rome are not too fond of Mari and that they deplore her influence.

Vilenti and his two friends were asking about Tom. They are sorry he has left the University.

Rome took me aside and asked me about Maurie. By the way, Fulton was in the

building today. He was in Confalonieri's office after me.

Rome told me that he had bad reports from many American leaders (probably including Cushing) about Sheehy. I told him why Maurie gave all those banquets, etc. They also asked about the new rector.

I am now writing for the car from the Holy Office.

- The same day - 6:05 PM, VSF21
This is becoming fantastic. The car C with a Rome cab driver called at 1 PM and I was driven to the HO. I was admitted by the maid and brought into the familiar reception room. The sorella came for me and brought me into a small

waiting room where I met Carlo Marcella, the brother of the Nuntio to Paris, and his wife. The boss was giving Carlo a belated St. Charles day party.

The boss entered and then we all went to the private dining room, where I was given the place of honor at the boss's right.

The meal was good and was very pleasant. The boss looked well, but he seemed very discouraged. At one point he told Carlo that in the old days he would have brought about an audience for the Cardinal, but that now he could do nothing. Carlo answered that he understood how the Cardinal were being held off at arm's length by the fellow in power.

The boss was very anxious to learn about Maurie and about Tom. I told him of my own discouragement and confided to him that I was thinking of looking for a parish. He begged me to stay. "If you go," he said, "it will be the complete deresmo, the complete surrender."

He was anxious to know why Carroll did not keep on her out of the NCWC.

He said that he would be at the meeting. And he allowed me to use his "Dynamis" text for AER.

I am invited as one of the guests he is having for a dinner in honor of Fulton next Wednesday. The French Ambassador and Tardini will also be present.

I am also invited to a
musical afternoon next week.
We are to attend a recital in
which a Mass composed by
an Austrian musician, will be
played.

The boss is the biggest man
in the Roman Church right now.
He is obviously having his troubles.
He seemed at dinner at the
bad treatment he was getting
from Monsignor [illegible] Tune.
This news will be tough
for Tom and for Maurie.

I met my friend Msgr.
[illegible] on the street this
morning. I also met an
English priest named Tom
Walsh of the Hopeli bookstore
this afternoon.

The boss told me that he
had twice been offered an

honorary degree by Notre Dame. It is hard to realize how one guy could have failed to take advantage of this opportunity.

I am having supper tonight at the Roma with Father Marshall from Worcester. I talked with Henry Burns this afternoon by phone. He is staying with the Fraternite Sacerdotal.

Martin O'Connor is vacationing at Naples. He is not bothering with the bishops' meeting of Washington this year.

10:40 PM VSF21

Tonight I had supper at the Roma with Father Marshall, the nephew of Gene and Ed. It was very pleasant. He is a very friendly young man. He admired me of the promise

of John Johnson at the Quincy police. I must call John tomorrow.

11/10/57 - VSF21 9:47 PM
[Uncle's car] called for me at 12:50 AM. We went first to the Holy Office and then to [Elnie's] book in the Vatican where the sorella lives. A car operator appointment. We had a wonderful dinner there. I was wondering when M. Magli was invited, and I found that the meals wanted to know the idea that he should get CU to lend them. Obviously I was meant to back this up.

M. Magli's response was quite unsatisfactory from my point of view. He was talking about his "promotion," and I brought out the fact that a man does not become a

just as receiving a visit because of his "promotion."

I did not think uncle's choice is wise. Obviously he has complete trust in De Maggis, but it seems to me that his trust may very well be displaced.

After leaving the apt., I was driven to the Germanity St. house and I met John Johnson. When I was asking for him I noticed that another [Gargaly], F. [Laaty] of the SSC fathers in Vermont, was looking asking for him at the desk. We had known very large hours together.

We had dinner at Palmosi's in Trastevere. I came home and read for a while. It is cold here so I must feel early. I am going to take Johnson to the Congregation building tomorrow

11/11/57 VSF21 9:30 AM

I had a fine sleep last night.

I said the [Mpt] of Shealy's Mass
this morning. The weather is
still bad. It certainly looks
as if it would rain.

I must go after the following
objectives today at the Congregation:

A) Tom's position on the

B) The Cantwell book.

C) Talk to Card. Pizzardo
about Maurice

D) See about that work for
Vocation.

Incidentally, the more I
think of it, the less I like
the idea of De Maggis in the USA.
Perhaps he would do the work
uncle wants done, but I doubt
it.

I sent off letters to Pa, to
Maurice and to Tom today.

The same day. 7:30 PM

I took the "C" bus to Trastevere this morning and picked up Johnson at Salesio's. We went over to the Congregation building and I asked for Romeo. After a few minutes he came in. I asked him for a copy of Cantinelli's book. He told me that he had obtained a copy for Ray Brown. He went out to the office of the Congregation of Rites to ask Centinelli for the book. He was gone quite a while. Shortly after he left Confalonieri came in. I introduced Johnson and Confalonieri gave us quite a line.

A few minutes afterward Spiazzi came in. I arranged to have him give me a copy of his academy speech so that I could translate it into English

and publish it in AER. I am invited to the Salesian tomorrow to meet the Institute of Pastoral Studies over which he presides.

Spiazzi is definitely saddened and alarmed by the postponement of the Academy meeting. It seemed to think that the Pope wanted to speak only to large groups and he was critical of the men who stated the arrangements at the last minute. Apparently Tardini made the postponement in the hope of getting an audience. Msgr Garrigut he showed how started his arrangement earlier. So did I.

Romeo came back with the story that Centinelli would let him have the book in a few days. I shall have to start checking it on Wednesday. He seemed to intimate that the thing

was not bound together as one volume, despite the fact that both Ehler and Fornassale have cited from it by page and chapter.

We then went downstairs and I found that Pizzardo had left only a few minutes before. He will not be in on Wednesday or on Saturday according to Mons. Gazzola.

From the Congregation building we walked to the Holy Office where we asked for Msgr. He had just gone out.

We then went to the St. Paul bookshop where I found one of my Spanish books for sale. I bought a copy of a book by Judei in which some of my articles are quoted. I likewise bought one

and a Michelin guide of Italy.
From the bookshop we walked
to Palmieri's restaurant where
I had the best meal I have ever
had in a Roman eating-place.
Then we walked to the Piazza
S. Silvestro where I took the
52 bus home.

I slept for a couple of hours
and then got up to do some
reading. I believe I shall
eat supper here tonight, despite
the fact that I definitely do
not like the dining room.

I discussed with Johnson
the possibility of a book about
the suburban sees. I think
we might take a trip to see
them and that a little work
describing them and their
history would sell well.
We would have to bring a

camera of some kind along. I may go on a trip for a couple of days at the end of this week. As far as I can see these people have no concrete plans for Tom or for Maurice, and they do not seem to be much interested in conditions in the United States. The plan to send De Maggis to the University is the only concrete and definite thing I have found. I do not particularly like it.

As a matter of fact I am convinced that the meeting will be something of a flop. The refusal of an audience and even of some message has cast a shadow over the affair already. I would probably have been better off not to have come at all this year.

Of course I shall have

to work harder than ever at AER when I return. I think that, since the production of his book on Pius XII, Confalonieri is looking for Catholic and that he will be of no help whatever. The cause obviously uncle is being backed at every turn.

VSF21 12:10 AM 11/13/57

In some ways I accomplished very little today. I said Mass at the altar of the Madonna della Fiducia in the Lateran Seminary. They were very good to me.

After Mass I went over to the Athenaeum and met Spiazzi. He showed me the locale and the equipment of the new Institute and gave me several copies of its Norms and its program

It is an impressive job. He stressed the fact that the 4-year program is only tentative. Next year he is going to make a strong distinction between the one year course for religious required by the Sacred Congregation and the two-year course intended for men who are going to teach pastoral in the seminaries.

I ate dinner at Palmieri's and then came back here. Msg'r Borne called for me at seven and we went out again. Again we ate at Palmieri's.

Tomorrow I am supposed to go out with uncle. I believe some kind of a musical afternoon is in store. I must try to get down to the Congregation tonight. I saw quite a bit of Jude's book. He follows the

usual line and tries to explain that Mueller and Newman are the sources of modern ecclesiological development.

He has written a very important book, but it would be unwise to accept all his conclusions.

The more I think of it the more I realize that these people over here do not intend to do anything for the University. Much depends on the new Rector, the man who will be named (or who has already been named) by the Trustees in Washington.

I have definitely decided not to see Bill McDonald yet this year. I think that Bill is more primarily interested in having himself consecrated, and that he would do nothing for or about the University. I do not expect great things from

Bill, but I believe that we might have a worse appointment. I would consider Bill a great improvement over Bryan.

At the moment I have no indication whatever that anyone intends to do anything for Tom or for Maurice. Things might be a lot different if I would have a conversation with Pizzardo or with Uncle. I have seen the latter twice, but on neither occasion was it possible to bring the subject up.

This trip has turned out to be merely a very pleasant vacation. I have satisfied my obligation to the University in getting the material from Spiazzi and in waiting for the Academy meeting. Apparently that is all there will be to it.

Incidentally, so far there has been no hint about an audience for me. I may bring up the question tomorrow with Uncle.

So far, on both occasions, Uncle has seemed interested only in an old book, the selected edition of T.S. He is obviously still smarting from the attacks the boy made on him both in the University and in the papers. If uncle lives the boy is definitely in for trouble.

11/13/57 VSF21 6:30 PM

This has been an interesting but unproductive day. I said Mass here this morning and went down to the Congregation after breakfast. I saw Romeo and he has not yet received the Centinelli books. He told me

that Centinelli had not insisted very strongly that the book be returned and said that I should keep it. This would be quite agreeable to me.

He had no real news. He asked about the acceptability of O'Connor as Rector of the University. I told him O'Connor would be ideal, but that I very much doubted that he would be chosen by the trustees. He complained again of the timidity of others, particularly of Rehulli. I came back directly. While waiting for the "C" bus in Trastevere I met an Irishman who wanted me for dinner on Sunday. Since I did not recognize him, I had to refuse. Maybe it was [Clonr] O'Kelly. I must try to find out.

I read for a while after I returned and then put on the simare and the fascia. I had not quite finished dressing when the bell came. I drove to the HO in the Opel with the Salesian driver. On the way we picked up Marcello, who is staying on the Via Cornelia near the Vatican.

At the apartment we met the Cardinal and Philippe. One of the nephews, the one who was the gentleman when I was secretary at the time of the canonization, was also present. Alfred and Vincenzo were there in uniform.

After a few minutes Felletri came in with the French ambassador and his counsellor, the Salesian superior from the

Province of Felletri's secretary.
After a few more minutes Tardini came in. We were told that Principe could not come because of an audience.

We had an aperitif in the reception room and then went into the dining room. The place was all arranged with cards and we had all been shown a plan of the table beforehand.

The dinner was wonderful. I sat between the nuncio and the French ambassador. Both were most cordial. The French diplomat was very interesting. The table conversation was lively but not edifying. Tardini was witty as usual. I seem to be to a certain extent at least in his good graces. Most of his talk had to do with the difference between

working in the Congregation of Religious and in the Congregation of Rites. The latter job is better because it deals with Saints who are dead.

After the meal the Salesian superior invited me to have supper at the house the night of Nov. 16, the night after the meeting of the Academy. The Cardinal is to preside. Felletri and I exchanged memories of that train trip from Frascati to Paris. Renta and the Sinellas also came in. I was driven home with Marcello.

I read for a while after I got back in the house, and then I slept for a short time. Johnson called and said that he could get a Fiat 1100 for 3500 lire a day. We

should be able to have some short trips together. I must, however, get that Centinelli book if it is at all possible.

I talked with Jim French over at the post Sunday night. It should be satisfactory. Johnson and Keating want to go out tomorrow night. I hope to call them about five-thirty.

As far as I can see there will be no now here to do anything at all about the University.

Incidentally Romeo gave me the offprint of two of his articles in Biblica. The editor, a Swiss whom Romeo definitely does not admire, does not want him writing any more because he is "too conservative." Philippe thanked me in the name of the HO and in his own name for the few words I am doing with

AER. I am very grateful, of course, but I sometimes wish that their recognition would take a more tangible form.

I was considering things a little too selfishly when I wrote the above. I know that the service of Christ means the carrying of a cross. I have mine. The hard part of it is that the difficulties stem in great part from the very individual from whom I should expect help.

Incidentally, while on the way out of the party I was kidding Tardini (from whom I have nothing to hope or to fear) about becoming a Cardinal. He claims that he wants to keep his freedom.

After supper tonight I had a long session with the priests here. We exchanged jokes on the hierarchy. I found that they

gave me much the same in the USA, in Italy, and in Venezuela.

VSF21 - 11/14/57 - 11:45 PM

This has been a very interesting and pleasant day. I said Mass at 9 AM and then sent off three letters, one to Pa, one to M.S., and one to Tom. Then I had breakfast.

Afterwards I took the C bus to the Congregation building. On the way in I met a priest (an Italian) who asked me the way to the Palazzo de Congregationi. I took him through the [surque] and brought him to the Palazzo.

I went to look up the Cardinal. First I met the Mag. Mersman who was nice as always. After I had been with them for a few minutes I found that Pizzardo was in the business office. I met

him there and went with him to the main office. I waited a while and then had about fifteen minutes with him.

I found that the old boy has definitely lost touch. He did not remember Shealy's name, and after he seemed to recall him he asked if he was from Chicago. However I had the usual pleasant interview with him. There is absolutely nothing to be hoped for from Pizzardo.

Just before I saw the old boy I met Romeo again. He had not yet received the book from Centinelli. I managed to set him straight on the bad report which had made on Mpc. He was a bit astonished and he remarked that there was a bit evil. I think I did a real service to Mpc this morning.

Pizzardo claimed that he wanted to see me before the meeting. Today was the day on which the meeting was originally scheduled. Romeo evidently wants to see me tomorrow morning. He is one of our real assets in Rome.

After the meeting with Pizzardo and Romeo, I went back to the American office to get my hat and camera. I found the Mac Murragh sisters there and they proposed a Tuesday meeting with ex-ambassador Caffery, a convert. I am willing to meet him. I hope to be able to be with him next Tuesday, the nineteenth.

I left the building and began to walk to the center of Rome. At the Augustinian I was stopped by Philippe, who gave me a ride to the [Angelicum]. I was, incidentally,

the first time I have ever been stopped and given a ride on the streets of Rome. Philippe again wanted to make me realize how greatly he loves Ottaviani.

I went to the American College on Humility Street and waited for Johnson to finish his lunch. During the wait I met a couple of WACs who were there to meet Father Gaffney.

When John appeared I proposed to start the hire of the car today. He assented with enthusiasm. We went to his room and then the two of us walked to the Via Torino where we picked up an old black Fiat 600, our car for the next few days. I paid the 5000 lire reserve and left the 11000 lire deposit.

We drove off to the Villa

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where we picked up Foley.
We then drove to the Shrine of the
Madonna del Divino Amore, down
the Via Ardeatina. We said our
prayers and afterwards we looked
over the plant. We stayed there
quite a while.

We drove from the place and
found ourselves on the Via Appia
Antica. Eventually we landed
in Albano, and then in Ariccia.
Here we had a wonderful
supper.

We stayed there quite a while
and then drove back to Rome.
(Johnny drove, since I am absolutely
petrified at the way they get
living among these madmen.)
Johnny left me off at the
Piazza S. Silvestro. I got took
a [53] bus home. I here
spent the evening reading Jude.

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It becomes more and more obvious that Mrs, Tom, and I are not going to gain any real advantage from this visit. As a matter of fact the great good that has come from this trip is the awareness that we are being called to serve Our Lord for His sake alone.

Perhaps, in the last analysis, that is the reason why Our Lord has permitted me to make this trip. Johnson and Keating are young priests who cannot help being extremely influential in the generation to come. I must drive into their minds the fact that Our Lord has not called us to positions we may be expected to enjoy, but rather to a job in which we are to share His Cross.

It seems to me that this is the factor that American Catholics

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as a group are prone to forget. They look on the bright side of the sacerdotal life and think of the triumphs we are supposed to gain. As a matter of fact the true victory for Christ in this world is to be achieved in suffering and disappointment.

Romeo and I are united in the thought that we shall remain faithful to Our Lord even if He is abandoned by all of those who should be loyal to Him. Rome was qualified for the example of the example of St John Fisher.

I have learned today that the [Jebbier] conference has finally broken up and that the members have all taken off to their own various countries. (Apparently they were quite anxious to get out of here.) I heard (from the [Washers]) fine reports of Father Burns.

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VSF21 - 10:30 PM 11/15/57

This has definitely been a day to remember. I said Mass at nine and, while I

VSF21 10:30 PM 11/16/57

When I had written the few words in the previous entry I was called away. I was too tired to continue.

Now the next night, I must set down what has happened in the last two days.

While I was having breakfast yesterday, I was notified by Carlo that two American priests were waiting for me. I found them in the sitting room on the terra piana. They were, Mons. Johnson & Keating, Msgr. [Byrnes], boys.

We went at once to the

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St. Paul bookshop on the Via Pío X, where I bought a fine map of Italy, the sort of map Jim Sullivan used to have.

After that we went to the Augustinian. I called for Romeo to see if the Centinelli book had shown up. It had not. But I managed to persuade Romeo to come along with us and managed to persuade Confalonieri to let him go for the day. It was a blessing for us.

We started out to look for the Via Salaria. We finally found it at the Piazza Ungheria, and went out to [Farfa]. We had a wonderful time at the Badia and saw about all there was to see.

We had dinner at the Osteria [Tristoria] - Red Castelnuovo di

Jude, '54, was the best I have ever tasted. After that we drove to San Oreste and climbed part way up Monte Soratte. It was one of the best moments of my life. We prayed together in a chapel of St Anne at the foot of the real climb of Soratte and again we prayed together, under the leadership of Romeo, at the cross at the top of the hill of Soratte, nearest to San Oreste. This is not the real peak of the mountain.

The real peak was ahead of us and was many hundreds of feet above us. Perhaps the good Lord will give me the grace to go there some other time. This trip was one of the most pleasant I have ever taken.

We then returned by the Via Flaminia to Rome. When we landed in the city we were stopped by a cop near the palace of Justice. It seems that the "Vimar Office," the thieves who rented the car, had rented us an unregistered automobile. Romeo's eloquence prevailed and we were let go. Johnson and I returned the car at once. This is the last time we will ever rent a car from these thieves.

We (Johnson & I) had supper in a fish restaurant on the Via Nazionale. I was terribly tired. I took the 52 bus from the nearest place on the Via Tritone. I tried (in vain) to describe the events of the day before I went to sleep.

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The morning (this morning of Saturday the 16th) I got up and said Mass (the health of Sheehy's intention) at about nine. The feast of Sheehy. Mass was the seventh of the day I took off from Washington.

After Mass I had breakfast and took the C bus for the Congregation. I called for Romeo, who, incidentally, was in good shape even after the Soratte venture, and had an interview with him.

He promised me that I would have the Centinelli book on Monday. He also confessed himself on the subject of Pius XI. It seems that he has no use for Ratti and considers him a bad pope. He told me that he had "no really" taken Benigni's person away from

him, and that Monsignor Benigni had died in actual want. At Benigni's funeral there was only one priest, but there were many high fascist officials. It seems that Mussolini had a great veneration for Sta Pius X and that he also honored Msgr. Benigni. He paid all the hospital bills and doctor's bills for Benigni.

According to Romeo, as with to Romes (whom I believe) Mussolini was a good Catholic who received Communion twice very well. Clare Petacci was a good girl, the daughter of a good family. After the murder of Mussolini & Clare, her brother was murdered and an attempt (at least one) was made on the life of her old father who is a friend

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of Romeo. The old man is now living in Madrid, under the protection of Franco. God bless him!

Romeo, in the course of his very fine allocution on Pius XI, told me that Billot was fired to please old Pizzardo. This was terrible news to me. I have, from the outset, that Pizzardo was responsible for the disgrace of Martin. It seems that he is also blamed for the disgrace of Billot, the best mind in the Roman Church in the twentieth century. This Romeo knows by citing.

According to Romeo, I shall certainly have the Centinelli book on Monday. I hope and pray that I may have it on that day. I shall bring to Washington

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if God allows me to have it.

After the visit with Romeo, during which I saw the ever-pleasant Confalonieri, I walked to the Holy Office. On entering I saw our friendly Filipino, sending away some poor woman who had brought several copies of his Judei to Rome.

After being let me to his apartment in the Holy Office, there he told me that Jim would be better off outside of Rome. I am beginning to believe this. He cited the case of [Crimmins] from Brooklyn, the old spiritual rector of the American college.

He went down to see the Cardinal, and, as a result, I had lunch with the Cardinal. Some Italian doctor (from Calabria) was also there with

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his wife. The meal was most pleasant. The SV car is to call for me on Thursday at 12:40 PM to bring me to the Holy Office and to bring the Cardinal and me to the [Povero] St. Sulpice. It is also going to call at 9:45 AM tomorrow to bring me to some Jesuit project. Apparently the fathers have some place on the road to Ostia.

The doctor (who was a Professor, the highest title the Italians have) was a graduate of a Jesuit school in Calabria.

I walked to the Piazza S. Silvestro and took the 52 bus home.

I had supper here tonight. As usual Butera Pecorari and the Venezuelan were

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very pleasant. I had a wonderful time. I managed to have the brother give me a piece of real pasta, and so I had a good supper.

At table the head major is ill (evidently Keating) a book on the Bodle. I finished it tonight.

This morning I had a letter from Pa. He said that he had not heard from me. By now he certainly has.

I also received an invitation from the [Povero] St. Sulpice for me to be there on the twenty-fifth at 1:30 PM.

Romeo gave me an invitation to the meeting of the academy. It is for 4 PM on the 21st. [Hegso] and Pecorari have also received invitations. Apparently they have

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been sent to everybody in the Curia.

In a way this has been one of the most important days of my life. I am convinced that Msgr. Benigni was one of the great heroes for Christ in our time. I have now learned that he died in disgrace (under the bad Pope Pius XI) and that priests were afraid to go to his funeral because they thought that they would be punished if the Pope himself. Pius XI was certainly a dope.

Obviously Tom has mission for a Roman job. I shall continue to try for him, but I feel that it will be a waste of time. Those who wish to serve Our Lord, as Tom has done, can expect only persecution in the

world and the persecution
is always worse when it
comes from within the Church
itself.

I hope and pray that I may
serve Our Lord as Monsignor
Benigni did. I have had my
sorrows, but they were nothing
in comparison with those that
came to him. I must look up
his grave in the Agri Verano.

I am glad Romeo has told
me. Pius XI was really a bad
man. According to Romeo, he lived
on the flattery of his "assistants."
Now I can see why [Pores]
and others in his crowd have
been regal for Pius XII,
despite his magnificent and
terrible failing. Pius XII
beatified and canonized his
saintly predecessor.

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Tonight Jim F. called me
and invited me to a party tomorrow (Sunday)
night at 8:45 P.M. I hope I
can make it. In the meantime the
MacMurragh sisters have asked me
to a party on Tuesday to meet
the ex-ambassador Caffery. I
hope to make that one too.

VSF21 6:30 PM 11/17/57
I have had a very pleasant
day so far. This morning I
said Mass (the ultimate of Sheehy's
series) and had breakfast here
at the Villa.

Alfredo called for me with
the Mercedes Benz about
9:45 in the morning. He
took me to the equestrian grounds
where Mussolini was preparing
a world's fair for 1942 and
we had a good look around

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We then drove to Ostia by the new road and returned to the Holy Office.

I met the Cardinal who was on his way to lunch at the generalate of the Franciscans.

I walked over to the Risetta and had lunch myself. Then I took the "C" bus back home.

Tonight Jim French and [Henry] Birch called for me about 6:45. We then drove over to the American College for Loos Watts, the second spiritual director. The four of us had supper at a restaurant down town. Jim and [Henry] brought me back here.

[Henry] is a pleasant fellow, but he stayed too long at [Buckley's] table. His conversation is one continuous round of

bragging. Frankly he bores me a bit and he took most of the fun out of what might have been a good party.

He ridicules Wagner and McDonald, and spent time making fun of Ellis and Rooney. I had always thought him hard in a goon with these last two. He is also obviously sore at not being made a member of that colloquium committee. Kelley and Rooney appointed themselves to it.

The Cardinal was telling Alfredo that we were going for a ride on Thursday. Apparently there will be no chance whatever to see him about Tom or Maurice. From that point of view the trip has not been a success.

I must confess, however, that the stay over here has been most enjoyable. If I manage to get my books on that boat tomorrow I will have been profitable even from a purely intellectual point of view.

Today I called Pan-Am and reconfirmed my Friday flight on Number 65. Apparently that is all I need to do from this end.

The book on Fatima has been very interesting and enlightening. The one on new tendencies in ecclesiology has been disappointing. Jaki, the author, is one of the men who has used euphemism to cover up what is, in the last analysis, a simple denial of the faith. One gets the idea over there that no

one cares very much these days about the purity of the faith.

In all, the picture here is very discouraging. Walter told of hearing someone say that, if the Modernists were alive today, Pius XII would not condemn them. I believe that is perfectly correct. I also am convinced that the errors of Modernism are being taught today without hindrance in Catholic schools.

Romo's story of Benigni has moved me a great deal. The old boy died in disgrace and he was punished for trying to do the very thing I have been trying to do as a professor and a writer for many years. There can be no doubt about

it. The love of the true faith and the opposition to the misstatement of Catholic teaching are not fashionable in the Church today.

These young fellows simply do not care. They may perhaps oppose bad teaching and erroneous statements in a general sort of way. They definitely will not go out on a limb and point out any particular false statement on the subject of the faith.

The talk is all of lay apostolate and of missions. People are impressed with manifest results. They definitely are not satisfied with only endeavoring to keep the faith in its purity.

I can readily see how Rome thinks the Pope is "a great man." After all, he did beatify and canonize St. Pius X. If he did write

He did write the *Humani generis*. And, of course, he is definitely an improvement over his predecessor.

But certainly he is not a man in the stamp of St. Pius X. It would be hard to imagine a time when the purity of the Catholic faith was so disregarded and despised as it is today.

Tucci and Brown tell me of some old Italian priest living at the *fraternite*. It seems the old boy had no use for St. Pius X and that he claims that the Modernists were good fellows.

I learned tonight that Martin O'Connor is not down at Naples at all, but that he is at [San Felice Circeo] staying at the home of Galassi. The boys think that Martin

is looking for a post as a Curia Cardinal. With Galassi's backing he may make it at that.

Incidentally, yesterday I met di Meglio, who told me that most certainly he will not come to the University. This is a great break for the institution. He is definitely not the kind of man we need.

The Pope is back from Castel Gandolfo. He spoke today to the butchers of Rome. It is unfortunate that he cannot find time to speak to the theologians.

11/18/57 - 4:50 PM - VSF21
Today I finally received the book. I said Mass here (the 13th of Shelby's entering) and had breakfast at the house. I then took the "C" bus down to

the Congregation building. I called for [Romo]. He came out with some [Greek] I believe is English-speaking. He had the book. After a short time he finished with the priest and I went to him. He gave me the book. It is a big thing, in the largest size octavo binding.

We had a fine talk. He told me how Cizdala has made things tough for him in the Congregation. He is sitting alone here. I gave him \$20 for ten of Shelby's intentions. This leaves me with 78 left today.

Before I left I went downstairs and saw the Marianists. I am to have lunch with them tomorrow, God willing. There was no mention of Coffey.

I visited them between a very cloudy day.

After leaving the Congregation building I took the "C" bus to [Caldini's] religious goods store. There I purchased Phil's six crosses. I handed in the names Phil had given me for the blessings. Unfortunately, however, they gave me a paper to sign. I was supposed to certify that all the persons named were practising Catholics. I could not and so I had to withdraw the list of names.

I met Benson at the store. When I left the store I went into Marietti's to see if there were any books I should see. There were none.

Then I walked to [Antonelli's] Street and met several of the CU boys. I took Johnson to lunch at the Pozzo. It was a good lunch. Then I returned

same book home on the 52 bus.
When I arrived I found letters
from Maurice and from Tom.
I shall now start translating the
book.

11/19/57 - 6:45 PM VSF21
This has really been quite
a day. I said Mass a little
before nine this morning and
had breakfast here. Afterwards
I read the Conticelli book for
a while and then took the [C.E.S.]
car to the Holy Office.

I had to wait quite a time
to see the Cardinal, but I finally
had a few minutes with him
alone.

Just he invited me to
lunch on Thursday (the day
after tomorrow) but I reminded
him of the fact that we were
both invited for lunch that

day at the Procura, St. Sulpice.
It was very grateful for the reminder.
I told him I had just heard
from Maurice. He spoke very
affectionately of Maurice, and he
said that he very much regretted
the departure of Maurice and Tom
from the University. He asked a
lot about Tom and especially
wanted to know who was
ultimately responsible.

Then I told him how Tom's
friends had hoped that he
might be given a job over here
and that they would be the
best possible introduction for
Tom. He agreed enthusiastically.
He was sorry that he had
not known about this before.
He intimated that, if he had,
Tom would have been given
the position now occupied by

Congar, the young fellow who used to assist [Cary] at the [Humility St.] house.

He asked who might be the lay man over here in Rome. I suggested Principe. The boss seemed delighted. I believe that Tom is now all right. This time of pain and humiliation has come to an end.

Maurice can keep up the good work, if need be, when he visits this place later this winter.

I then asked about an audience. He seemed a little taken back. Finally he said he thought it would be a good thing. I believe that he will make the arrangement through Norelli-Rocci. I hope I have an audience this time.

I walked from the Holy Office down to the Marianists in Trastevere, at Via Corsini 10. We had a fine meal. They wanted to go to Ostia Antica, but I was a little tired, so I begged off.

I took the "C" Bus over to the Pantheon and then walked over to [Quelo's]. I bought a book there, subscribed to the *Monitore Ecclesiastico* for next year, and sent home some books I have here. Then I took the "52" bus home to the Villa.

At [Quelo's] I met one of my old students from CU. His studying canon law over here at the Lateran.

Back home I read some more of Conticelli. The book

is marvellous. It certainly puts me in a good position to teach on Modernism in the University.

I cannot help thinking how Our Lady must have aided us this morning. Originally I had no intention whatsoever of going to the Holy Office. I had a kind of hope I might see the Pope this time, but, of course, the time is quite limited. The [Gerolomy] meeting is scheduled for a visit the day after tomorrow.

At first I thought I would call the boss by telephone. I played with this idea for a while, and then I decided to take a chance and go there myself. I intended to visit the St. Paul bookshop

anyway to leave these books for mailing back home to Roland Valley.

It was providential that I saw the boss this morning. It has certainly been a blessing for Tom.

I wonder how O'Boyle will react when Tom is finally called to Rome. This will certainly not count as a vote of confidence in the Washington administration. I do not think that Chief will be particularly pleased either. As a matter of fact the boss does not seem especially happy about Chief.

VSF21 / 11/20/57 / 12:15 AM
After supper last night I had my first look at Italian television. They were having a contest in which all the regions of Italy in

taking part. Lucania and Tuscany
were on tonight.

Johnson called tonight. I had
to tell him that I am signed up
for supper. I shall try to get him
for lunch.

It has been a great day,
especially for Tom.

I must stay around here for
much of the time today to see if there
is anything doing about that
audience. I hope I can have one.

The same day - 10:30 PM VSF21
What a day! I said Mass at
nine this morning and had
breakfast here. After breakfast
Earle brought up a wonderful
letter from Pa. He is enjoying
himself at home.

I waited around a while
and then started out for the

Pan Am office. I missed the 52 and, taking this as a sign, I took a C bus to the Congregation.

First I thanked [Romo] for his great goodness in getting me the Conticelli book. He gave me a lot more in the line of information. He advised against having Shelby send much more money to the Prefect for the Italian seminarians. He acknowledged that the evils that beset the Church in Spain and in France all have their origin here in Rome. He told me more about the moral martyrdom of Benigni.

He also told me, *sub sigillo*, that he is going to start a new Bulletin series, since the magazines of this type now in existence within the Church are definitely bad. I agree with him whole-

heartedly. Furthermore I know very well that the men like Siegman, now very influential in the Jesuit field in the American Catholic Church, are, in the last analysis, simple modernists. I hope and pray that his bulletin may succeed.

He is very bitter with regard to Confalonieri. After all, as the old private secretary of Pius XI, the Pope who was so bitter towards the opponents of modernism, it is only natural to expect that Confalonieri would simply reflect the action and reflect the attitude of his master.

Before I left him this first time one of the ushers brought him for his approval the text of the speech Pizzardo is going to deliver tomorrow at

the meeting of the Academy. He told me that one of the officials of the Congregation had seen the speech and had told him (Romo) that the words were too strong. Romo had observed that we should pay attention to ideas, and that the *Pascendi dominici gregis* was itself a strong and salutary document.

Romo then went off to correct the manuscript. Apparently this will be some speech.

I met Confalonieri, who was very pleasant. He was good enough to bring me into his office. He is definitely not as strong as he has been in former years.

Afterwards I met Ferretti. He [had] me help him with the title of a section from

Gibbons' Faith of Our Fathers which he is inserting into a pamphlet that is to be published by the Congregation. He told me that the essay in honor of Pizzardo may not be published until next Easter. He is terribly busy since, as he admitted, Confalonieri has not been well.

Incidentally, Nicolay's information that the Faith of Our Fathers was written by an Italian priest was backed up by the terminology of the passage. Ferretti is using for his booklet. The text (with, incidentally, a note by old Peter [Finley] himself) has a sentence that reads "The Latin was the imperial language of the Roman Empire." This is just as an Italian would write it.

Such an arrangement of words
would never occur to a man
educated in the English language.

Ferretti and Romo both
consented to come as my guests
to eat at the Trattoria Salumi
on the Piazza Santa Maria in
Trastevere. Both of them, incidentally,
were quite interested to learn that
the church of Santa Maria in Trastevere
had been Gibbon's title.

We found Johnson waiting for
us at Antonelli's. He had apparently
been there quite a while.

The meal was most pleasant
and the food was exquisite. The
whole business, with the best
steaks, and Orvieto vintage wine,
cost only 850 lire for the
four of us.

Towards the end of the
meal two laymen joined in the

They were very friendly. One of them was a maker of special shoes. Queen Elizabeth is one of his customers.

11/21/57 - VSF 21 - 11PM

I had to stop this account last night. I shall continue it, with the help of God, tonight, and then go on with the events of the day.

Yesterday afternoon we left Galassi's and said good-by to Romo and Ferretti. John Johnson and I walked to the Piazza Minerva where we bought some books at Marietti's and some blessings at Beretti's.

I then walked with John to the Piazza Colonna where he turned off for Humility St. I went to the two Fabbri places and found it impossible to

[procure] a Bourbon limousine that would befit. I took a 52 bus [home] to the Church house.

There we had a fine supper. As always Ernie and Andy were very pleasant. One of the boys drove me home. We had a tough time finding the way.

I must add [after] seeing a [while].

I said Mass (the 15th of Shelby's series) at nine on the morning of the 21st. I had breakfast afterwards, and then had a smoke up in the room.

At eleven I put on the choir gown and went down to meet Alfredo. He drove me to the Vatican where I saw that papal garage. SCV 1 is a Cadillac, an old one in which the Pope just came back from Castel

Gandolfo. There is also another SCV 1, an Imperial, and several old hacks, among them a Mercedes Benz and a Graham-Paige. They are immensely [serviceable]. Must be charmingly hideous.

We went first to Monsignor [gauge] to the Papal apartments. I met Paschini, [Rau], who was pleasant as usual. I was in the room with a couple from Milan whose little boy had been killed by the retreat of Montini while Montini himself was in the car. The couple had been sent here to be consoled by the Pope. I suppose Montini was not involved.

The pope looked old and tired. He was very nice. He gave me a medal and blessed me and my work. He continued

is not in as good condition as he was last year.

The four of us in the room, the Pope, the two parents and I, had our pictures taken together. Felici is going (he says) to climb them to the Villa. I have ordered six copies. The incident is interesting as a part of Montini's career. This old boy is really "full" as the Milanese said last year.

I went down to the St. Damasus courtyard and met the nephew, the sister, and Alfredo. I was brought over to the Holy Office. There I saw Smith.

He was very much interested in my reaction to the Pope. He told me that the man who is always at the Pope's side (probably J. R.) had told him that the Pope had impressed a

couple of days ago, of being tired. Smith's informant said that this was the first time he had ever made such an admission. I honestly think that the old boy is over-doing it. If he keeps up this pace he is not going to last very long.

Uncle sent Hugo to take me up to his room. Hugo pointed by the apartment, to tell Msgr. Tob. I had a nice talk with him. I had to tell him that his article sent to AER was in a form I would have to reject entirely.

I was sent down quickly to Uncle, who took me over to the [Russia]. There I met, among others, Father Bissonnette and Francis Lagrange. My own students, or rather, ex-students from CU were wonderful.

At dinner I sat between Jim Lyons, the scripture man, and Fr. [Guilly], the rector of the Angelicum. Poor Fallon was interested that there were no Angelicum alumni in the US hierarchy. He was astounded to hear of [Klemonde]. He had recently this false information from the American ex-rector, Bland. This [Rome] part was one of the high points of the trip.

Uncle brought me back to his apartment, and offered me the spare room. I did not want it, but I preferred to spend the half hour remaining before we would have to start for the station in an easy chair in his reception room. I enjoyed the rest immensely.

We started out for the station

but we had plenty of time once we arrived. I met Shannon, Berrigan-Lagrange, [Romeo], Belli, [Cocchetti], Fr. Gagnol, [Prilent] Conferme, Boyer, Bea, and many others. I had the most prominent place on the stage. I remembered that stage from 1950.

Pizzardo stole the show by reading the Pope's letter to the students. Then they gave out the diplomas. There was silence until [Seraing-Ignis] was called, and then there was the wild burst of applause that first started the meeting up. There must have been 300 or 400 men present.

There was a few seconds burst of applause after that. When my name was called I received the biggest applause of all,

even better than that given to Berrigan-Lagrange. I was astonished.

The American students at the Lateran came up afterwards to congratulate me. So did several of my old boys from C.U. I was never so embarrassed in my life. John Johnson was also there. I am glad someone from the Springfield diocese was there to hear and see it.

[Spring] gave his paper. I could not understand a word he said. [Netter] said I understood Pizzardo. Incidentally, Pizzardo's paper was published in today's Osservatore Romano, in which, incidentally, there is no mention of any of the audience this morning.

After the meeting I was having a good time meeting the boys and seeing the various American

students when one of the ushers came up and told me Uncle was waiting. I went out with him right away.

Ernie [Pirimino] was in the car with Uncle. We drove to the Holy Office and let Uncle out. Then we drove to VSF where I left the Mercedes. Emilio left with Alfredo.

On the way I learned that the Pope himself had invited Spiazzi, Mascarenhas, against Msgr O'Connor. It seems that they had slated Mazz[] for Secretary, and that the Pope had insisted that Msgr. should be left with him in Rome.

I also learned that two of the Cardinals, Valeri and Copello, are in bad shape. Ottaviani told me that one day

not long ago one of the employees of the Holy Office had rushed into his office and had told him that Valeri was dead. A few minutes later the same fellow broke in again to say that the report was a false alarm. Apparently neither Valeri nor Canali can be expected to do much more. Of course Veccia is only waiting for death.

After landing at the VSF I went up to my room, changed my clothing, and then took a 52 bus for [Brikley]. I walked from there to the Pan-Am office, where I confirmed my reservation. I then walked to Marietta where I bought a new little quaderno.

I walked to Humility St. to leave my hat, but they were all at supper. I then

to the Bottega San Silvestro where
I met our Venezuelan friend.
He paid my fare home.

Then we had supper and a
lot of beer at Patrignani.
Then home.

The 1958 Trip.

I guess I should start with something about the rest of the last trip. I had to leave Rome the day after the Academy meeting. The Boni's other driver took me out to Ciampino. We sailed for Pan-Am at the first plane, where shunted from across the field, and then back again. I had a very pleasant ride home.

Last January I had a bad cold. On Feb 10 I went to the rectory in Cheverly and learned that I had bronchial pneumonia, an enlarged heart, and very high blood pressure. I was home about three weeks.

The intervening months
have been difficult, but
in some ways the best in
my life. I have a new
assistant for AER, Father
Galen [Shemin].

In June the CTSA
gave me the Spellman
Medal. It carries a
hundred dollar prize
with it.

Tonight (8/5/58) I
have finished three articles.
One is "the Oct. AER.
The other two are for [Louise].

8/5/58
Room 1088 - Statler Hilton
Hotel, New York, N.Y.
10[^]35 PM - This morning
I had about twenty people
at my Mass in Lourdes

After breakfast (the last time of John [Pergot's Tombs]) I went into COT, got the mail. There was a check for 20 dollars from Mamie Shelby, my best friend. There was also a very legitimate letter of complaint from Father [Cole] of Yale, Washington.

I came back and started to pack. I called Bill at about 3PM and then Jim Ryan came to pick me up. He drove me to the station and I had ample time to catch the Congressional at 4PM.

I forgot to say that I saw Frank in his office at CU. He approved my October AER article. He will look over the Ford

on the ship. He may answer it in AER, either in an article or in a book review. I also saw John Harvey OSFS, who is not happy about Mueller's decision to cut his review of the Meiklejohn translation. John has no practical sense, although he is a good theologian.

Finally I saw Mullan and had a most pleasant time with him. He has a wonderful mind. With a bit of application he would be our best man on AER.

On the train coming up here I had a quasi-miraculous escape. Just a few minutes after we left the Trenton station a very heavy object hit the window by which I was sitting. It bent the

steel frame piece beside the glass, but only [cracked] the glass itself.

Before I started I put a picture of Our Lady of Confidence in my pocket. That and the fact that I dedicated my book to her saved me from nasty injury. If the stone had been a few inches further front, I would have been very badly cut.

I landed in N.Y. at 7:30 PM and went to the Statler. I was given a room by a very pleasant young clerk. I have a good one for ten dollars a night. My old bag ripped a little on the train. I may buy a new one tomorrow morning.

The boat is due to sail at

four PM. I took two sleeping tablets tonight in the hope that they would give me a good sleep. I retired early but I got up and found this book in the bag. I think that, with the help of God, this trip will be a sort of writing binge. I have a great deal to say, even if no one but myself ever sees what I write.

In the first place, I believe that I must reorientate my efforts as a watcher upon God's majesty and on Our Lord's supreme and divine dignity. The low statements of the two [Lond. Catholic] press in the USA have shown that they still want to present the message of the

Church primarily as something that will aid, or at least compete with "the American way of life." This nonsense about "religion in a democracy" is influencing by stupid earthy religionists the work of giving to children God, the God and Creator of Heaven and Earth, the tribute of praise and acknowledgment due to Him—as it is a farce.

My October article is a halting and incipient attempt along these lines. I hope God gives me life and strength to go on with this line of thought.

Pa will, it appears, be well taken care of while I am gone. The [Monfous], Tom, Bill, the [Keekes], and John Vogt are going to

look him up. God bless them all.

The glasses Dr. Magniston prescribed for me are wonderful. I am taking only the reading glasses. The others would have been helpful, but I have too much stuff already.

I have my new portable typewriter, a Smith-Corona Skywriter. I hope I get some good out of it. I am supposed to do some pieces for NCWC.

I hope to do something for Our Lord's cause out of this trip. There is so much I have to say. Thank God I have the Sept. & Oct AER articles already written.

I wrote tonight to Bishop Weeldon and Monsignor Shelby & McClafferty as well as

to Pa. I hope and pray that I can do some writing on the boat. Perhaps, with God's help, I can evolve a more effective style. I am very much pleased by Pat Scanlan's reference to my July piece in the current number of the Brooklyn Tablet.

I had only a chocolate bar for supper tonight and nothing at all for lunch. I am very hungry. The fasting will do me good. I hope God will accept it as an offering, and will give power to my pen. At the moment I am a bit frustrated. I try, but very little comes from my attempts.

8/7/58 Cabin 46 - [Lygua]
Head MV Giulio Cesare.

This trip has turned out
to be more pleasant than
I had dared to hope.

Tuesday night I took
some (2) sleeping pills, and
I had a good sleep. I awoke
at about 7, and had a good
shave and shower, then said
Mass at the Franciscan church
on 31st St.

After Mass a man
gave me my breakfast in
the coffee shop of the Statler
Hilton.

Then I went up
to call on Spellman. He was
not in but I saw Payne,
one of his secretaries. The
young lad was quite
pleasant. He teaches dogma
at Dunwoodie during
the year, and is only at

452 Marian Ave. as a summer shore.

Then I brought Peyrefitte's book about the Knights of Malta, and went to Macy's and to Semba to see about a new bag. I did not buy one.

I left the hotel at about 1:30 PM and drove by taxi to Pier 84. The officials were more than kind. Instead of Room 60 I drew Cabin 46 which is worth twice as much. My 385 dollar payment is the lowest in Tourist Class here.

46 shares a bathroom with 48, which is occupied by a Venetian, Joe Koren. We had an embarkation party in 46 before the Giulio Cesare left port. A layman and another

Venetian were there to see Joe off & Europe. I am at table 30 with Joe and with Brother Thomas FSC. We hit it off well together.

Supper last night was very enjoyable. I had some Falerno wine and Joe had some Barolo. After supper we went to the concert hall and met Fr. Feely Reidy, a priest from New Mexico who is travelling incognito. He is a pleasant chap.

I had a fine sleep last night and got up about 8AM for Mass in the chapel. The altar is far too small for me and the corners are useless. The chaplain, a Monsignor from the diocese of Florence (whom I met last

night) was very pleasant indeed.
This is about the quietest ship
I have ever taken. The Cesare
came into NY with 1200 passengers.
It is bringing only 600 to Europe.
Most of them are old people.

This morning after breakfast
I met a Mr Pendergast and
his wife. He is 78, and he
is of Killarney blood, as he
hastened to tell me. He is a
rusty and proud old man
who, in the words of Ajax
Cassidy, is not long for this
world.

I had Barbera wine for
lunch while Joe had Barbaresco.
We had a very pleasant
lunch together. Afterwards
I slept for a while. This
morning I went to the deck
chair and read some of the
Peyrefitte book.

8/10/58 - Room 46

The trip is heavenly.

It is by far the best I have ever had. This is quiet. It makes me realize the strain I have suffered for the last fifteen years.

Thursday evening there was a cocktail party given by the captain, a Mario Malabotti. Everyone in first class was invited. Koren and I went together. When I saw that we were not given reserved places, I walked out. Koren came out after me. It was the best move we could have made.

Koren has been a most delightful companion, and so has Brother Anselm

Thomas, a Christian Brother who eats with us.

For the previous three days I said Mass at 8:30 in the chapel. This morning I said Mass at 10:30 in the First Class lounge. I read the gospel of the day (the Feast of St. Lawrence) and preached on it. I only wish I could have done better. It is the most effective gospel of the year.

I learned a lesson in prudence this morning. After Mass I went to the dining room for a cup of coffee. The head steward came to me with the usual bad manner, to say that there had been some talk about the consecration at

our table last night. Koren, Thomas, and I had been speaking of the meaning of certain insulting words in Italian. Obviously some waiter had heard a word or two and had reported that we were applying them terms to definite individuals aboard the ship.

I sent the fellow away with a flea in his ear. The food on this ship is magnificent. I have never seen anything like it in my life.

8/16/58 - Room 46 - MV

Giulio Cesare -

This is our last night aboard the Giulio Cesare. I have not written anything for the past six

days, and I have a good deal to set down.

Joe Koren and Brother Thomas as well as Fr. Feely Reidy, a priest of the El Paso diocese who was travelling in 2nd class, went ashore in Gibraltar the night of the 13th.

Before they left we had a great party. Tom had 5 bottles of good Sad Brutt champagne, which he sent to my room. At 5PM on the 13th Joe, Tom, Pete, the Abbot General Noto, Fr. Isher the O.T.M. who is to be a penitencier of St. Peter's, and I had a great party in my room. I never shall forget that party.

Nothing much happened on the 14th, but on the 15th the Staff Captain of the Giulio Cesare, Capt. Ferruccio Soranzo asked me to see him in the

Ballroom lounge. He apologized for the oversight in not asking me as an honored guest the first night out, and bought me two "whiskey sodas" and gave me a copy of "Italy."

On the 16th I said Mass at 7AM in the chapel. I then took a walk in downtown Naples and obtained schedules of the CIAT and SATI buses. I then came back to the Cesare for a sleep.

At lunch today the steward apologized for placing 5 French people at my table. They were wonderful. They are Mr. & Mrs Philippe Bonnet, 29 Rue de Valois, Paris (or c/o Dr. Michel Bechet, Avignon) and Cte + Ctesse Jean de Leusse

2 Quai du General Sarrail
Lyon. They, with the young
son of one of the couples, are the
most interesting people I have
met on the trip.

I had a very pleasant meeting
with the chaplain this afternoon.
I expect to see him at Peyrelevade
in the near future. I must see to
it that he does not allow me to
be used to introduce him and his
friends to the boss.

Tonight I introduced the
French group to W Hayes. It
probably did them good.
This trip has taught me to
control my temper and my
pride. It has been most
pleasant.

As of now I believe I shall
try to use my [XXX] article
in HCR as an essay on indifferentism
and realism. Even the best of

The people I have met, including the captain and the French group, have shown themselves terribly affected by this error. I believe that a more profound study on this part of theology can do tremendous good.

8/18/58 - Room 51, Hotel

Verdi, Rapallo

Here I am back again

in my favorite hotel. I

got off the Cesare at 3:30 yesterday

and, after going through customs,

I took a cab for the Stagione

Principe and boarded the 5PM

bus for Rapallo.

It was delightful to be

back here. Room 51 has the

view. I called the Cardinal

shortly after I arrived, and he

told me that the car would

call today at 1:15. Incidentally

Vagnozzi called a few minutes ago and told me that they would be a half hour late. That's consideration I would never have at home.

I was welcomed with open arms by the priest at the Basilica. I said Mass at 9:30 at the Blessed Sacrament altar. I gave communion to about thirty people.

I sat out in the sun the greater part of the morning. This is the ideal spot for a rest. I wish I had come here sooner.

Letters from Pa and from Bill were waiting for me when I arrived yesterday. They are both well. I am pleased with the tone of Bill's letter. I hope and pray to God and to Our Lady of Confidence that this trip will turn out well.

At the moment I have several projects for articles and books. First, as a book, I could and should turn out A) an outline of the Catholic teaching about the Church. There would be a good market for this in the USA. I could do it well.

Then I could do one B) on Papal teaching with reference to liberal Catholicism. The July AER article gives me a good jump there. The Jesuit who book gives me texts that would otherwise be difficult to find.

Again I could and should C) give a brief, humilitas, and commentary on the Profession of faith and the anti-Modernist oath.

For articles, I have in

thinking of continuing along the line of my commentaries on St. Thomas' texts on religion.

I must see the reactions to my book and to the July and August articles. So far I have seen only the one printed by Pat Scanlan. It was very good indeed.

There should be some season from the Newman clique. I really think some good will come from that August article. It is too bad that Buckley Duggan went so wrong in his syndicated column in the Springfield Observer.

What the Eminence will have to say today should be quite interesting. Of course there will be no intimate discussion because Vagnozzi will be there. I hope to get away some night for a trip to Portofino.

The last few days aboard the Cesare were quite pleasant. I was greeted by passengers I never even saw during the course of the voyage. The sermon quite probably caused a world over by the station in Salerno in their efforts to get my attention. I was quite sick of the trip as such. It is delightful to have this chance at Rapallo.

The same day - 8/18/58 - 5:30 PM
Room 51, Hotel Verdi
At 1:45 Archbishop Vagnozzi called here for me. I was driven over to the Villa with him in the car of a Monsignor who teaches Jus Pub. Eccl in the Lateran and who is revising the Cardinal's Institutiones. This first volume is printed, and a copy is waiting

for me.

The Cardinal gave me the Roman embrace. He is looking very well. We all had dinner together. It was like old times.

He told me that Bill had called on him and had invited him over to reserve a degree. This is what I have been trying for. He thought that May or Sept. 1958 would be the time. I suggested Nov. 1958. Vagnozzi was leaving for Rome, and so we did not have much time for talk.

I told him that my health might make me give up AER. He begged me to stay on. I wish that the boss were not so insistent. After the dinner the Lateran Monsignor drove V. & myself away. V wanted to come first to the Verdi, but I insisted on

going to the station first. It was a good thing I did, since the train for Rome came in very soon after we landed at the station. There we met some people whom V had known in Manila.

After the train left they took me to their house for a cold beer. I walked around Rapallo together and then he drove me home.

A lot of good can come from a visit by the Cardinal to CU. I hope he will see his way clear to come this year, preferably in October. He asked if he would have to make a speech, and I told him that he certainly would. He seemed pleased.

Vagnozzi has been very kind indeed. He could not be better.

The same day again. 8/18/58. Room 51
Hotel Verdi. Rapallo.

After returning with the Monsignor
I had a fine walk down through the
center of Rapallo. I met my two
priest friends from the Basilica and, of
course, the sacristan. I found the
place where all the little bus schedules
are listed.

Supper tonight was quite good.
I have been planning the November
1958 AER article. I think I may
call it "The Background of Liberal
Catholicism."

As I see it, the liberal Catholics
base their position on anthropocentrism
or, perhaps it would be better to
say, on a failure to appreciate the
real majesty of God and the meaning
of religion as defined and explained
by St. Thomas. I may start the
thing tomorrow. Of course I
must take Tom out at 1:45 PM

8/19/58 - 3:20 PM. Room 51

Hotel Verdi. Rapallo

Last night I had a wonderful sleep. I said Mass at 10, and Olga, the cook for the Cardinal was there.

I did not call her. I came back here, had breakfast, read the paper, and then saw MT, and finally went with the Msgr.

His name is Denizi (Dinizio), and he brought out the 4th edition of the first volume of the boss's Institutions. His first name is Joseph. He is staying at the Ville with his mother. He is a wonderfully pleasant man.

The boss gave me a copy of the book. He is manifestly pleased with the thought of getting the degree from C.U. It will be a wonderful thing. It is something of which I am

very proud indeed. If I had not pressed the point with Bill, there would have been no thought of any such thing.

It is obvious that he is still bitter against N. He has reason to be.

He not only agreed but stated that indifferentism is the evil of the day.

The dinner was the most pleasant I have ever had with him. I must continue to try to lose weight. I think I am doing it over here. I feel better than I have felt for many months.

This morning I had a letter from Pa and another from Mrs. John Albo, who is to be my associate at CU next year. Pa is very well. Albo is sick, but he will be well before

school starts next month.

So far, thank God, this is the best vacation I have ever had over here. The boss is wonderful.

We are having the sirocco today. W[?] had some rain a few minutes ago.

The boss wants me over there again tomorrow afternoon. I must try to get around a bit during the next few days. Otherwise I shall see nothing. Denigio wants me to go down to Rome with him next week. The Cardinal is going to write to Gasparri-Rudra to fix up an audience.

Incidentally, the boss's inscription on his book reads:
To Mons. Joseph Fenton
champion of the true doctrine
with congratulations
+best wishes
A Card. Ott.

That is, in my book, the best I can do. The audience will come between the 1st & the 6th of Sept. It is interesting to see the friendship and outright the boss has for Jannuzzi, the head of the Jesuits. He is demanding as worthless for the very responsible job he holds. The boss makes an effort to disguise his views.

It has spoken very well of Sheedy and Martin.

8/20/58 10:53 PM Room 51 Hotel Verdi Rapallo.

Obviously this will be the last entry in this book. Like those which have preceded it, this one is pleasant without being over-encouraging.

This morning I slept late and said Mass at the Basilica about 10 AM. After Mass I came back to the Verdi for breakfast, which

consisted of a piece of Parmesan cheese, a bottle of mineral water, and a cup of black coffee.

At 1:45 PM the Monsignor called with his car and drove me over to the Villa. The Cardinal was most gracious. We had dinner together.

He manifested resentment against the French sisters like de Lubac, and was a bit astonished when I told him that the theory for which de Lubac was being attacked was lifted bodily from Newman.

He said that O'Neil of Dallas was always with him. I told him of O'Neil's dependence on Sheedy. I think this did some good. He also knows that the wonders of St. Paul, the Brooklyn Tablet, and

HCR are on his side "contra Mundum."

He asked about Feeney, and I told him that Feeney would very easily be brought back now. He knows that McNulty from Paterson and his brother are now in Rome.

After the dinner we went into the garden where some pictures were taken.

Later the Cardinal showed movies of the trip to Sestri Levante on which Tom and I accompanied him. We were all very prominent in the pictures. It all made me very lonesome. The evening has changed a lot since those movies were taken.

He wants to send cards to Sheedy, Martin, and other tomorrow. A card from both

of us is going to Pa.
Afterwards the Monsignor
drove me to the center of town.
I looked for a copy of the
Rome American, but found that
today's copy would not be
in until nine tonight.

I slept for more than two
hours after getting back to the
Verdi. Climbing the hill to the
hotel is a terrible thing to me.
I am definitely not strong
any more. I hope I am not
in very bad shape.

Supper tonight was the best
meal I have had at this
hotel. We had ombrina,
a large fish caught here
in the Tigullio Gulf.

LDS

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