He Stood For Christ and Men.

Early this morning, Roman time, the heart of Christ’s Vicar finally failed. The diagnosis was cardiac asthma. If ever a man died of heart trouble, it was Pope Pius XI.

What heartache to represent the Prince of Peace, yet helplessly watch the evils of post-war days: corruption in business, the flight from morals, Christ’s good earth spattered with blood and hate. How the shredding of Spain these last three years tore his heart, how deep cut the knifing of Jews.

Now he is gone. Men will look into his life and works. For that is their way. They best realize after. They will find that he stood for Christ and mankind. No dictatorial pressure cornered him into compromising the Light of the World. And without exception the love of his heart embraced all.

The world’s richest treasures today are his encyclicals. They champion the working man and social justice. They restore conjugal chastity to the Christian home. They return education to youth from whom it was raped by the modern culture.

It seems superfluous to recommend Pope Pius to anyone’s prayers. Vatican physicians announced that his heart failed. But his cardiograph makes a line too much like the Sacred Heart to need help from this ailing world.