If anything, wealth ensures that the wealthy can live apart from ugliness: the ugliness of pollution, congestion, squalor or violence, as well as untreated physical and mental illness. Wealth insulates the wealthy from experiencing inconvenience, hard labor and gnawing hunger, from long Greyhound bus rides or the grueling work of subsistence farming in a difficult climate. Wealth allows the wealthy to live apart from these ugly human realities that the vast majority of human beings daily endure. Such a separation seems to drive modern American life: amass wealth and leave behind the ugly realities and inconveniences of human poverty.

The trajectory of Dorothy Day’s life ran the other way. Propelled by the beauty she found in her faith, in nature, in the desperate women and men that came to the Catholic Worker—and in the life of Peter Maurin—Dorothy Day immersed herself in urban and rural poverty. She took on ugliness and found beauty, even where beauty did not exist.

Kate Hennessy’s biography and memoir, *Dorothy Day: The World Will Be Saved by Beauty*, speaks of beauty often, much more often than of saintliness or holiness or politics or religion. Beauty is the medium through which Hennessy describes her mother and grandmother. She offers a wonderful passage from her own experience of her grandmother in the summer of 1977. Kate depicts her grandmother sitting at the beach: “Dorothy was thin, and her face was soft and gaunt with the delicate cheeks of the aged. She wore a soft gray cloth hat to protect her from the sun, a long gray skirt, a cotton paisley blouse, and sensible shoes, the only new item of clothing she ever had” (p. 295). Kate continues and marvels at Dorothy’s ability to see beauty in a Staten Island waste: “The inlet was littered with garbage. All I could see was degradation, while Dorothy on seeing the clover and Queen Anne’s lace would exclaim, ‘Beauty in the city!’” (P. 296).

Underlying beauty in this story of Dorothy Day and her family—she had a large, sprawling family—are meaning and love. The beach where Dorothy sat toward the end of her life, littered with the ugliness of industrial pollution, was the same place where she had long ago fallen in love with Forster Batterham, the same beach whose beauty “had helped lead her to faith” (P. 297).

Going back through Dorothy’s life, Hennessy writes that Dorothy, in the 1930’s, “had found her own answer to the world’s ills through starting the paper, the house of hospitality, and the farm, but it was not easy. People came to the Worker and could not endure it—the lack of room, lack of peace and quiet, lack of beauty, lack of money, and they left” (P. 109). Dorothy remained because she saw beauty in the Catholic Worker’s ability to enact the corporal works of mercy and to initiate a thoughtful, reasoned and Catholic conversation about poverty.

In the 1940’s, Hennessy sees in her grand-
mother a harsh rejection of beauty—material beauty—as a result of the influence of a Jansenist-leaning spiritual director named Father John Hugo. While Dorothy was attracted by the asceticism of Father Hugo’s retreats, others were repulsed. Stanley Vishnewski, who came to the Catholic Worker in 1934 and stayed his entire life, rejected the philosophy underlying Hugo’s spirituality: “Stanley drew the line at being told he who loves the world is an enemy of God. ‘What kind of a religion is this where God creates beauty, and then tells us you can’t have it?’” (P. 128). Hennessy argues that Dorothy’s attraction to Father Hugo’s ideas led to her fraught relationship with her daughter, Tamar. She writes, “Tamar was asked to give up Dorothy the mother for Dorothy the saint” (P. 132).

The relationship between Tamar and Dorothy is really the heart and soul of this book. Dorothy’s immersion into poverty and its ugliness shapes Tamar’s life and the life of Tamar’s nine children. Tamar chooses a life of relative stability of place and has a large family. She lets her husband go when he confesses that he is unable to deal with his psychological demons anymore. She lets the church go because she found it “simplistic, paternalistic, controlling, self-satisfied, and manipulative”—an unnecessary burden on her and her life as a single mother trying raise a family (P. 245). However, Tamar never let the Worker or her mother go, and Kate’s descriptions of her grandmother’s and mother’s last days are beautiful because they are filled with meaning and love. Tamar loved her mother fiercely: “‘I adored her. And I was always, along with everyone else at the Worker, waiting for her to come home’” (P. 336).

Twice in the book, Hennessy tells of her grandmother recalling a line from her friend Max Bodenheim’s play, “Master Poisoner”: “‘I know not ugliness. It is a mood which has forsaken me’” (Pp. 17, 308). Dorothy Day knew ugliness in her life. She lived in poverty, she saw suffering and felt it deeply, but it seems that ugliness and despair could never conquer her. Hennessy quotes her mother early on in the book, “‘The joyful side of Dorothy is being missed with all this saint stuff,’ she said. ‘Dorothy always pointed out that saints were joyful, and Saint Teresa of Avila led her nuns in dance’” (P. 53). Perhaps it is exactly Dorothy Day’s ability to embody Bodenheim’s line, “‘I know not ugliness. It is a mood which has forsaken me,’” that ensures her sainthood. Dorothy Day lived a complicated human life and found great beauty and embodied great beauty for others in her commitment to those reckoned the least among us.

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1. In September 2015, Pope Francis addressed a joint session of Congress. He spoke about the achievements of four Americans – Abraham Lincoln, Martin Luther King Jr., Thomas Merton and Dorothy Day. How much did you know about Dorothy Day at that moment? Were you surprised to hear her name in the House of Representatives?

2. What did you know of Tamar Hennessy? What have you learned about Tamar’s relationship with her mother in reading Kate Hennessy’s account?

3. There are three fascinating mother-daughter relationships underlying this book – Grace Day and her daughter Dorothy, Dorothy and Tamar, and Tamar and the author: Kate. How does Grace Day impact Dorothy’s life and Dorothy’s relationship with her daughter and grandchildren?

4. What about the two men who are sometimes portrayed as shadowy characters around the margins of Dorothy’s life —Forster Batterham and David Hennessy? How has the book given you a deeper insight into their lives?

5. What did you think of Dorothy’s care of Forster’s partner Nanette in the last days of her life?

6. Did the book help flesh out Peter Maurin’s story as well? How?

7. Families & the work of the Catholic Worker – The Worker led to several marriages that created tension between families, residents of the CW farms and the houses or hospitality. Are the virtues of radical poverty or voluntary poverty at odds with raising a family? Does such poverty needlessly put far too much stress on raising a family?

8. Does one have to be single in order to immerse oneself in the ugliness and suffering of urban or rural poverty in order to improve the lives of one’s neighbors?

9. For all her reading, did Dorothy Day seem to dismiss the value of education? Did such a dismissal of education hurt Tamar?
ONLINE DISCUSSION QUESTIONS By Kevin Spinale, S.J.

10. By leaving so often to offer speeches, did Dorothy Day neglect Tamar and the people of the Worker? Or did she simply need to get away from time to time? Perhaps ugliness did, in fact, affect her.

11. What do you think of Kate Hennessy’s presentation of Fr. John Hugo, his retreats and his influence over Dorothy? Is it a fair depiction?

12. What of the lack of mention of Jesus Christ in Hennessy’s account? He seems to be an important factor in the trajectory of Dorothy’s life. Yet, Jesus is mentioned only a few times, comparable to the number of mentions of Chesterton and Dostoyevski.

13. Did Dorothy treat Tamar harshly in misunderstanding the level of suffering in Tamar’s marriage?

14. How do you respond to Hennessy’s conclusion about her mother’s and grandmother’s relationship to the Church:

   Tamar was looking at the Church through hard-eyed practicality forged, stripped, and scrubbed clean by teachings that dogged her every step as a child, teenager, and childbearing woman, whereas Dorothy experienced the Church as only a mystic can – free of its corruption. The only element of her mother’s religion that made any sense to Tamar was the Catholic Worker. All else had been a recipe for disaster (245).

   Does Hennessy imply that Dorothy was adept at finding beauty in the Church in much the same way she was adept at finding beauty in a trash strewn beach in Staten Island?

15. Why didn’t Tamar write? What drove Dorothy and Kate to write?

16. Let us conclude with the question on which Tamar remained silent, and Kate answers – at least in interviews – in the affirmative: is Dorothy Day a saint? In what does her holiness reside?