

# THE *Missionary Catechist*

2-43



# Candlemas Day

by the Reverend Reginald Gilman, S.M.M.

*Feast of candles . . .  
Tall, slender candles glowing in our churches . . .  
Pillars of wax by which night is changed into day.  
Lighted at holy Mass when the Gospel is read  
Not, indeed, to put darkness to flight  
But as a sign of joy.  
Pillars of wax that virgin bees  
Have formed from flowers  
Laboring in the sunshine of God's day.*



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*Mary, lovely Maiden, Virgin Mother  
Your name is benediction to our race.  
Stainless, purer than the first rays  
Of morning light, untainted  
By the dust of day.  
Stately, slowly you come  
Bearing in your arms the Lord of the Temple,  
A Queen. Pillar of Hope  
For us  
Lost in the darkness of earth's exile.  
O Daughter of Sion,  
Adorn thy bridal chamber—  
Greet Mary with loving embrace  
For She who is the very Gate of Heaven  
Bringeth to Thee  
The glorious King of Light.  
In her arms she bears a Son  
Begotten before the day star  
Yet ever she remains  
A pure Virgin.*

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*Lord Jesus, True Light  
That enlighteneth every man  
Coming into this world,  
Purify my eyes that I may see  
Thee as Thou art in Mary's arms  
For all to adore Thee.  
Purer than any wax of virgin bee,  
Mystical Candle,  
She bears Thee aloft so that  
We may be free from the darkness of all evil  
And in purity of mind  
We may perceive Thee and  
All that is profitable  
For our salvation.*

# The Missionary Catechist

Volume 19

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Number 3

## Missionary Catechists

THE Society of Missionary Catechists of Our Blessed Lady of Victory is a religious community of women devoted to active missionary works. Its purpose, after the personal sanctification of its members, is the religious instruction of Catholic children who are obliged to attend public schools.

THE Catechists' missionary program is twofold, comprising teaching catechism and performing social welfare works. They do not teach schools, conduct hospitals or do institutional work of any kind.

AN essential feature of the Catechists' program is home visiting. In regular and systematic home visiting, census is taken, converts are won, fallen away Catholics are discovered and reclaimed.

THE Missionary Catechists are prepared for their life work at Victory-Noll, the Motherhouse and Novitiate of the Society. After the postulate, and a novitiate of two years, the Catechists pronounce simple vows of poverty, chastity and obedience for one year. Temporary vows are made for six years; then perpetual vows are made. After first profession the Catechists are ready to take up active missionary work in the places assigned them by their superiors.

POSTULANTS are received at Victory-Noll on November first each year. Young women interested in becoming Missionary Catechists should write the Superior General as soon as

## I KNOW SOMETHING GOOD

Wouldn't this old world be better,  
If the folks we meet would say:  
"I know something good about you!"  
And then treat us just that way!

Wouldn't it be fine and dandy,  
If each hand-clasp warm and true,  
Carried with it this assurance—  
"I know something good about you!"

Wouldn't things here be more pleasant  
If the good that's in us all,  
Were the only thing about us,  
That folks bothered to recall!

Wouldn't life be lots more happy  
If we'd praise the good we see!  
For there's such a lot of goodness  
In the worst of you and me.

Wouldn't it be nice to practice  
This fine way of thinking, too;  
You know something good about me,  
I know something good about you!

—Author Unknown

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possible so that they have ample time for their physical examination and to make other necessary preparations. Address:

Catechist Catherine Olberding  
Superior General  
Victory-Noll  
Huntington, Indiana

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# Jack's First Conquest

by the Reverend Roger Charest, S.M.M.

IT was now early February. The night was cold and crisp and pitch-black, brightened not at all by the distant, starry vault overhead.

"I'll be back early," Joan Summers assured her mother as she hopped from the front doorstep into her father's new auto. In a few seconds the car was literally *taking off* and the young lady was on her way to a meeting of the Children of Mary at the parish hall.

HER brother Jack, meanwhile, was sitting before the fireplace, completing for the second time Blessed De Montfort's "Treatise on True Devotion to Mary." The prancing flames on the hearth played in mysterious, shifting lights across his pensive face. Quietly he closed the book and raised his eyes until they rested upon a little white statue of Mary Queen of All Hearts standing on the mantelpiece before him. The statue was another gift of zealous Father Dudley, the "True Devotion Priest" as Jack styled him.

"WHY did Joan have to notice those words *Slaves of Jesus and Mary?*" the youth asked himself despairingly, re-adjusting his position in the velvety arm-chair.

ONLY a week previously, on the feast of Mary's Purification, Jack had, with Father Dudley's whole-hearted encouragement, made his consecration to Mary according to the De Montfort way. Six long weeks of careful study and prayer had groomed him sufficiently for the important act of total donation of self to Jesus through Mary as a slave of love.

NO sooner had Jack become a full-fledged slave of love than, like all true apostles, he desired to share his blessings. He decided to let his sister Joan in on the wonderful secret which he had kept from her for two months. She would be his first conquest—he had dreamed—but now his dreams seemed hopelessly shattered.

JACK knew his sister's love for the Blessed Virgin. He foresaw that her generous heart would be fascinated by De Montfort's True Devotion to Mary. But while he strove to give her the essential notions of this world-spread Devotion to Mary, there was one thing he kept from her with scrupulous care. That was the title *Slave of Mary*. Jack knew only too well the alto-

gether legitimate pride that his sister took in being a *Child of Mary*. He knew that not for all the fair locks in the world would she consent to exchange her title of *Child of Mary* for *Slave of Mary*. And she must—so thought Jack—if she wished to make her consecration to Mary according to the De Montfort way.

JACK had planned to prepare his sister gradually to accept what he knew would be to her a bitter pill, the word SLAVE . . . of Mary. In fact, only a few days ago he had held her spell-bound during two long hours while he masterfully expounded True Devotion to Mary. But on the following day a misfortune had occurred which had shattered all Jack's hopes of ever bringing his sister over to the Holy Slavery of Jesus through Mary.

JACK had left De Montfort's True Devotion to Mary on the mantle in the living-room, and Joan had chanced upon it while dusting the shelves. She had opened it casually but her sharp eye chanced to light upon the words *Slaves of Jesus and Mary*. The words shocked her. At once there loomed up in her imagination lurid visions of shackled galley-slaves, ghastly dungeons and chains.

"THIS must be the book about which Jack has been telling me," she murmured to herself. "Well, if it's that kind of stuff he can keep his slavery devotion! I'm a child of Mary and I'm proud of it!" Without further ado she closed the book and flung it aside.

WHEN Jack arrived home that evening he soon learned of the unhappy incident. He tried to explain but Joan would not listen to reason. "I'm a child of Mary, and I'm proud of it!" was her stubbornly repeated declaration.

RECALLING that scene now, Jack poked disconsolately at the glowing embers.

"OH, why did she have to pick up that book from the mantelpiece?" asked the boy of his disconcerted self. "And to think that it's all my fault too. And now she is dead-set against it! And I had dreamed so much of making her my first conquest to the Holy Slavery of Love."

ONCE again the youth raised his eyes to the little white statue. His face was pleading.



Was the Blessed Virgin to fail him in his first essay at slave-recruiting?

"HOW shall I tell Joan, O Mother," he prayed, "without offending her, that she is really your slave and that you are her Queen? If I could only induce her to speak to Father Dudley on this subject she would surely listen to reason then. He would explain things clearly to her..."

HARDLY had he finished his brief prayer than his face lit up in triumph. He had stressed the word "Mother" in his prayer and that magic word brought him light.

FATHER Dudley's first talk with him flashed back to his mind now. "Mary is our Mother," the priest had said, "but she is even more than that. She is also our Queen. And a Queen does not only have children, she also has subjects; yes, as many as are subjects of the king. Now, does not De Montfort say that he is only repeating what all the Saints and Christian Tradition have proclaimed of Mary:

*All that is fitting to God by nature is fitting to Mary by grace . . . so that, according to them, Mary and Jesus, having but the same will and the same power have also the same subjects, servants and slaves . . .*

"BESIDES," recalled Jack, "didn't Father say that it is the "of love" that gives to the word "Slave" all its lustre, while at the same time it strips it of the repulsive connotation which it so readily portrays to our freedom-loving trend of thought?"

"WE do not in the least surrender or sell our birth-right as children of Mary; on the contrary, we acknowledge even more fully our complete dependence on Mary. Find a better word that denotes total dependence on Mary, for all things and at all times, yes, a better word than 'Slave of Love' and I will adopt it immediately!" had challenged the young priest.

FOR the first time, and with compelling force, it dawned upon Jack that the word "slave" was not so vital after all. What mattered most was that the idea of *total dependence* on Mary should be maintained at all cost.

BLESSED DE MONTFORT'S comparison of the slave of Mary to that of a child imprisoned in its mother's womb and dependent on her for its very life now came back to him in a clearer light. He realized that he was only beginning to grasp the close relationship of Mary's maternal role to that of queenly function. Mary is a queen-mother . . . but, she is first and foremost a mother, a mother with queenly powers!

"WHY, it's a simple truth after all!" Jack exclaimed, "and to think that it took me so long to figure out a way of telling Joan." He smiled as he acknowledged to himself his own tardiness to comprehend. Then he rose from his prolonged meditation and took a look at the clock. It was already ten. Two hours had elapsed since Joan had slammed the front door on her way out to the meeting of the Children of Mary. Jack wondered what in the world was keeping her. Perhaps his mother could give him a clue. He would join her in the kitchen where she was busy mending his hockey sweater. He entered the kitchen and at the same time Joan came fluttering in from outdoors.

"WHAT kept you so late?" asked Mrs. Summers as she put aside her mending and rose to meet her daughter.

"You said you'd be back early," chimed in Jack.

"WELL, you see," the girl spoke mysteriously, "the President didn't have much to say to-night..."

"Then what kept you so long," interrupted Mrs. Summers relieving Joan of her heavy coat.

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(Continued from page 5)

THE girl smiled roguishly at her brother who suspected that she had been up to some prank again.

"You can't imagine who talked to us this evening!" chirped Joan. "Someone you know, Jack."

"Mary Powers, the parrot girl? Or Jeannie Howard the saleswoman?" Jack ventured.

"Wrong twice!" laughed the young sister.

"I give up!"

"Did you ever hear of Father Dudley?" Joan asked mischievously.

"What!" cried Jack, "Father Dudley spoke at the meeting tonight? What did he tell you . . . What did he say?" The young man's eyes were opened wide and so were his ears.

"W-e-l-l," drawled Joan assuming her air of mystery again, "he told us lots of things."

"For instance?" entreated Jack.

"WELL," she continued with elaborate nonchalance, "he told us that his one ambition was to make of all of us SLAVES of Jesus in Mary." She stressed the word "slaves" and Jack winced.

"THAT we could and should remain in the Society of the Children of Mary and that total consecration to Mary as slaves of love did not in the least detract from our title of 'Children of Mary.'" Joan's manner changed, became natural, and she spoke softly now. "He said Holy Slavery of love was not opposed to Holy Childhood. That it was Holy Childhood at its peak, that is, total abandonment to Mary our Queen-Mother for all things and at all times. Like little Jesus dependent on His divine Mother."



"And you said?" prompted Jack feverishly. "I met Father Dudley after the meeting and told him of the 'Private Instructions' you had given me on that subject already." She paused to grin at her brother with genuine affection. Then continued: "I told him that my only difficulty had been the word *slave*."

"And what did he say?"

"I told him that tonight, in his talk, he had dispelled all my fears!"

JACK jumped from his chair in triumph.

"And you will become a Slave of Jesus through Mary too?" he cried.

"Yes!" said the girl emphatically. Then lowering her eyes she told him: "Father Dudley said that you are a wonder, Jack. He sends his congratulations to you on your first conquest, your own sister."

"My conquest? It was Father who settled your difficulty. Didn't you tell him so?"

"WELL, I did tell him of my difficulty with the word *slave*. But he found that I was so well informed on the doctrine of the Holy Slavery that he said: 'You could not have kept from embracing that Devotion for very long. The explanation I gave you on the world *slave* tonight has merely straightened a notion in your mind which time, prayer and Jack would surely have cleared up very soon.' And he repeated the injunction of giving you his sincerest congratulations."

JACK'S manly frame drooped humbly as he listened, and Joan went on to confide the final bit of happy news: "Father said that in a few weeks I would be ready to make my Consecration of Holy Slavery of Love."

SOME time later, when Jack bade his sister goodnight, his eyes were glowing with holy joy. Once more he walked into the living room and stood before his little white statue. Father Dudley's words to Joan—"Time, prayer and Jack" still sounded in his ears. Father Dudley had substituted for "Time"; Jack had "prayed and preached," but he knew that Joan was Mary's conquest.

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KINDNESS has converted more sinners than either zeal, eloquence, or learning; and these three last have never converted any one unless they were kind also.

—Father Faber

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# The Fire Enkindled

by Catechist Mary Ann Seewaldt

"**N**OW I'm a Catholic and I'm going to be a good one too, all my life. And just think I'm the only Catholic in my family."

**T**HIS was Betty's whispered message to me as we left the church on the day she was baptized.

**B**ETTY, the privileged fifteen-year-old girl, knew nothing about the Catholic Church until she helped care for a Catholic neighbor lady who became ill. It was through this patient that Betty learned many things about our holy religion. When we visited the sick woman, Betty expressed a wish to take instructions. At first her parents were somewhat opposed to her plans but Betty was adamant. "Isn't it true, Catechist," she said, "I have to save my own soul."

**B**ETTY found the instructions very interesting, and as she put it, "The Catholic Church is becoming more beautiful to me every day. I won't let anything in all the world stop me from becoming a Catholic. I think everybody on earth would want to be Catholic if they knew about the true Church."

**B**ETTY looked forward to the days on which she came for instructions. Seldom did she miss. She did not consider a down-pour of rain a sufficient excuse for being absent although she was drenched when she arrived at our convent on her bicycle.

"**Y**OU should not have come in all that rain," I exclaimed when I saw her. She laughed and said,

"**O**H, a little rain won't hurt me. It will help me grow."

When the patient whom Betty attended suddenly took a turn for the worse, it was Betty who went for the priest who came in time to administer the Last Sacraments. Later she confided to me:

"**S**OMETHING told me, 'go get the priest', and I shot out of the house. No one knew where I went."

**S**INCE other persons in the home were not Catholic, it was Betty the catechumen who lit the blessed candles, pressed the crucifix to the lips of the dying woman, and knelt by her bed praying for hours until death finally claimed its victim.

**W**HEN Betty's friends asked her why she spent so much time praying beside the casket she welcomed the opportunity to tell them a few of the beautiful truths she had learned. She related everything to us later.



Catechist Seewaldt and Betty

"**C**ATECHIST," she said, "I explained to them about Purgatory and how our prayers help the dead, and that that is the best way of helping them. They asked me about many other things in the Catholic religion and I explained the best I could."

**B**ETTY'S five sisters soon became curious about the religion which she was so "wrapped up in and enthusiastic about." Curiosity led them to read some of her lessons and books. Two were courageous enough to come to church with her to find out "what it was all about." As a result they are now taking instructions and hope to be baptized soon, much to Betty's delight.

"**C**ATECHIST," confided Betty, "I am going to make Catholics of them all. My mother said that she is on the fence and doesn't know on which side to fall."

"**B**ETTY," I said, "tell your mother that I'm going to start giving her instructions and at the end of the course she can decide for herself on which side to fall."

"**Y**ES," continued our little convert, "and then maybe my father will get on the fence too, and then—and then. Oh, I'm going to pray real hard. I get everything I ask for when I pray real hard!"

# Another Beginning

by Catechist Mary Louise Wilbers

NEW work in an old mission territory. Nothing very startling about that. Growth and expansion in established centers implies a continual venturing into virgin fields and the launching of different projects. True enough. Yet to me who had spent seven years in Grants, New Mexico, the "new work" appeared in the light of a mild revolution.

AFTER our annual retreat in August at the Catechists' convent in Las Vegas, we were to return to our mission center but not to resume our former work of visiting and catechizing in Grants and its surrounding missions. Instead we were to devote all our time to organizing the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine throughout the missionary diocese of Gallup. Flagstaff, Arizona, was to be our starting point.

EXACTLY one week after our return to Grants we started for Flagstaff. We were thrilled at the prospects—almost as thrilled as when we left Victory-Noll to begin cultivating our little corner of the Lord's vineyard. The back seat of our Ford and the trunk were filled with books, charts, class materials of all kinds and our personal luggage so we three Catechists who were assigned to this mission piled into the front seat.

IT was a day's trip to Flagstaff. At times the going was very interesting; for example, when we passed through the gorgeous painted desert. At other times the scenery was drab and barren, and the riding monotonous. Being late summer in Arizona, the heat was intense, relieved now and then by a shower of rain.

WE neared our destination as the day was drawing to a close. Flagstaff we found to be delightfully cool. Beautiful mountains and stately pines surrounding the city gave it a picturesque and inviting appearance.

ON account of a defense project underway there, the city was crowded by a large influx of workers and their families. We were fortunate that kind Mr. and Mrs. Dolan reserved their vacant house for our use, and so we had no "housing problem" to contend with.

OUR first two days in Flagstaff were spent in doing a multitude of things—unpacking and getting settled; becoming acquainted with as many persons as possible; making definite plans

for our work, and schedules for classes. We decided to open our course of instructions with religious slides.

ON Sunday morning Father read the following announcement: "The Missionary Catechists are with us to organize the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine in the parish, and also to teach Christian doctrine to all the public school children after school each day in the basement of the church. This afternoon they will have a picture show for all the children and for those who are interested in teaching catechism."

FATHER then explained how we would prepare the teachers for this noble work of catechizing the little ones of the fold, and he encouraged the parents to send their children to all the classes. He explained the purpose of the Confraternity and that it is the wish of our Holy Father that it be established in every parish. He added that this is also the fervent wish of our Most Reverend Bishop, His Excellency Bernard Espelage, O.F.M., and that it was the good Bishop who sent us Catechists here.

ABOUT a hundred and fifty children were present that afternoon for the "picture show." Only about a third of this group, however, were from the public schools. The others were Mexican children who attend the Catholic school taught by the Sisters of Loretto in the American parish. All enjoyed the slides and the instruction that accompanied it and asked for more. That was a good beginning. Next we enrolled the children who attend public schools and then we dismissed the entire group for the day.

VISITING the homes each morning together with Father's admonitions each Sunday brought our enrollment of public school children in our catechism classes up to three hundred and one.

SIXTEEN prospective lay catechists were also present that first Sunday afternoon, so we took their names and held a brief meeting with them. The girls agreed to come to our home every evening for classes. After we began the evening classes for lay catechists, others joined that initial group. These lay catechists were all working girls—many of them worked very hard and late in store or laundry—yet they came regularly during the five-week period we spent in





Catechist Wilbers and Catechist Seigfried with lay catechists whom they trained in Flagstaff, Arizona.

Flagstaff. Many of them came directly from work to class without supper. We feel certain that Our Lord will bless their cheerful sacrifices and their faithfulness with abundant success in their apostolate for the souls of children.

THE last Sunday we spent in Flagstaff was set aside as a day of recollection for the members of the newly-organized Confraternity of Christian Doctrine. That short but fruitful period of retreat began on Saturday evening with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament and the first conference. Sunday morning the lay catechists received Holy Communion in a body. Their zealous pastor, Father Oelman, who spared neither time nor effort to make the Confraternity a success in his parish, delivered the conferences. These were, indeed, a spiritual treat to all. At six o'clock dinner was served in the parish hall by the ladies. All enjoyed the relaxation and the delicious meal but the day did not end with that pleasure.

AT seven-thirty the lay catechists, carrying lighted tapers and singing "On This Day O Beautiful Mother" in Spanish, marched into the

church up to the Communion railing. There they knelt and made their Act of Consecration to our Blessed Mother. Father then enrolled them formally in the Confraternity before the assembled congregation. Once more Father gave an inspiring talk to his people about the Confraternity, urging all to help and cooperate. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament followed, after which the church rang with that glorious hymn "Viva Cristo Rey."

WE left twenty-two teachers and four "helpers" to carry on the work of catechizing the Catholic children who are obliged to attend public schools in Flagstaff and vicinity. The helpers make charts, flash cards and other devices for the teachers, and aid them in every possible way. Under the zealous direction of Father Oelman, we know that the Confraternity will flourish, and so we left the scene of our first efforts with high hopes and grateful hearts. But we expect to return soon for a visit in order to assist our pioneer Confraternity members who are starting out so bravely in the noble but arduous apostolate of bringing the little ones to Christ and His holy Mother.

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WE should thank God not only for the temporal favors that He vouchsafes to send us, but even for the afflictions and humiliations with which He visits us. We should bless Him, not only when as a Father He fondles us, but also when as a physician He holds to our lips the cup of sorrow and tribulation. We should kiss the hand that strikes, as well as the hand that caresses us; for whether He strikes or caresses, He is always our Father.

—Cardinal Gibbons

## A BIG STEP AHEAD

THE First Communion Class was listening with rapt attention. They had learned about the birth of the little Baby Jesus, about His life while He was small like them, about that breathless moment in the Temple when He was twelve and Mary had clasped Him to her heart after the three-day's search. Today they were very serious, for now they were seeing Jesus grown up, a man thirty years old. Through the eyes of their Catechist they saw the farewell kiss of Jesus and Mary, the long road to the Jordan, the forty days' fast, the choosing of the Apostles—big, brawny fishermen some were. They were called to be great persons, to have wonderful powers, for Jesus was going to make them His first priests.

"One day," continued Catechist, "the Apostles saw Jesus praying. He didn't see them. He was looking up to Heaven with the most beautiful look on His Face. He was just thinking about God, you see, nobody else. And He was talking to God, just as we do when we pray. The Apostles wondered what He was saying to God. They wondered what was making His Face look so beautiful. When He finished one of them said to Him, 'Lord, teach us to pray!' It pleased Jesus very much that they wanted to pray well.

"When you pray," He said, "say: 'Our Father, Who art in Heaven; hallowed etc.'"

"The apostles listened hard! It was the first time they had heard anyone say the Our Father. Afterwards they said it over again and again to see if they could say it just like Jesus."

The instruction continued, and when it was finished a little hand waved in the air. Some one had a question—probably missed a point.

"What is it, Pepito?"

"Catechist, didn't the Apostles learn the Our Father when they were little boys?"

"No, Pepito, not until Jesus had taught it to them."

"And they were men? Big men?"

"Yes, Pepito."

Triumphantly Pepito glanced over the First Communion class while thirty small boys and girls watched wonderingly.

"Catechist," he announced, "WE are ALL little, and WE know The Our Father ALREADY!"

Catechist Carlotta Baca

## In The Home Field



Tiny Juan takes his catechism lesson too seriously, it seems.

### Two Victories

OUR pastor is both zealous and accommodating, and so when the hunting seasons come around he offers the holy Sacrifice of the Mass at five o'clock on Sunday in order to give all an opportunity to fulfill their obligation. In spite of this, Dominic, one of our older boys, missed Mass three successive Sundays. His excuses didn't sound genuine, and they were given a little more shamefacedly each week. The fourth week he came to me with a happy and triumphant expression on his face. "Catechist," he said, "I went to Mass on Sunday."

"Fine! But what happened, didn't you go hunting?"

"Sure, but I went to five o'clock Mass and I got my father to come with me!"

Catechist Eleanor Cogan.

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THE lesson was on prayer. "Prayer is speaking with God," someone had said in answer to Catechist's question. Then a small boy, Jose, grumbled, "But why should I speak with God, God don't say nuthin' to me." At this remark another lad, who apparently knew Jose quite well, spoke up:

"Ye-ah, Jose, but one of these days God is gonna say something to you, and He is gonna say PLENTY!"



Catechist plays with Baby Joseph while his mother is receiving religious instruction indoors.

## ANOTHER THIEF OF HEAVEN

ANITA was a tubercular patient at the county hospital but she was kept apart from the others because she was not a citizen. Besides, her's was an emergency case. She had been brought in critically ill, and there was no improvement as the days passed into weeks.

The first time we visited her she was so happy to see us that we took it for granted that she was Catholic. Closer acquaintance revealed that she was not even baptized, having been reared by a non-Catholic aunt. Now at twenty she knew very little about God and religion.

We instructed her briefly at each visit and she studied a little in between. Although she was failing rapidly, she managed to learn the Our Father, Hail Mary and a short act of contrition. Then before Father's regular visit to the hospital we asked her if she would like to be baptized and receive Our Lord. "Oh, yes," she said simply, and her face became radiant.

Father baptized her soon after, gave her Holy Communion, and a week later, administered the Last Sacraments. When we visited her again her cup of happiness was overflowing. She kissed my indulgenced Crucifix over and over repeating the sweet Names of Jesus, Mary and Joseph. Father had made out for her beautiful certificates of Baptism and First Communion and this pleased her very much. "Tan linda (how pretty)" she repeated as she looked at them time and again.

When we made our rounds the following week her bed was empty but we could not feel sorry. Surely, Anita had gone straight to the loving arms of Jesus and Mary.

Catechist Mary Louise Perl

### What Constitutes a Ranch

According to the pioneers: When the first settlers came to this state, they acquired large properties, which following a typically western custom, were called ranches. Later, these ranches were subdivided into smaller tracts, twenty-five, fifteen, ten, seven and five acre properties. Because the original tracts were called ranches, the smaller properties also became known as ranches, regardless of their size.

New arrivals from the east, coming to visit friends who have written that they are living on a ranch, are surprised to discover that instead of a vast estate covering thousands of acres, the ranch consists of one acre surrounded by numerous other tracts of similar size.

—From THE TIDINGS

"But where," you ask, "can I find Christ on earth? Where can I find Him that I may give to Him?" . . . Give alms to the poor on earth and you have fed Christ in Heaven.—Augustine.



### "The Greatest Of These"

AS THESE A. C. M. pages are being written a new year has just begun. Usually in giving news items about the activities of our mission clubs we try to keep in mind all the readers of THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST, in order to write each article so that it will be of general interest. But inventory taken at the beginning of the year prompts us to give a personal expression of sincere gratitude to you, the Promoters and members of our Associate Catechists of Mary, for the wonderful loyalty shown our Society during the year that is past.

THE events of 1942 brought sorrowful changes in your homes as they did in nearly every American home; changes that have knit family ties closer together and have made us think more of our own loved ones. You whom we are happy to number among our Associates do more to help our Society carry on God's work for souls than we could ever write about in these two small pages. Yet it might have been expected that in the stress of war you would slacken your interest in the missions; that your sacrifices for our country would make your sacrifices for our missions fewer and smaller than in the time of peace.

THE contrary is true. Though your letters reveal what a loyal and generous part you are taking in our nation's defense program, your contributions to us have likewise been more generous during the past year than before. In matching the 1942 A.C.M. Financial Report month for month with the previous year, we find that in nearly every month there has been an increase in the donations received from A.C.M. Bands. It is true that the expenses of our mission work have likewise increased, and even more rapidly. But the constant assurances you have given us that you are thinking of this, and that you realize how much

## Our Associates

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more urgently the funds raised by your meetings and social activities are needed, make us confident that we shall receive the same loyal charity in 1943.

FAITH, hope and charity are the three all-important virtues which gain for us the happiness of Heaven. But no less an authority than St. Paul assures us that "the greatest of these is charity." Surely then your charity to us and our missions, given for the love of God, will gain for you a rich reward here and in eternity. For your intentions and for all dear to you, but especially for your loved ones in the service, you have our prayers and the offering of our mission work every day. May God keep them, your soldier and sailor sons, in His loving care and protection!

### New A.C.M. Officers

RECENTLY elected to guide the activities of these mission Bands in 1943 were the following:

St. Margaret Mary Band, Omaha: Mrs. J. M. Nachtigal, president; Marie Stenner, vice-president; Mary Sullivan, secretary and Frances Shanahan re-elected treasurer.

St. Rose Band, Marshfield, Wis.: Mrs. C. W. Smith, president.

Sacred Heart Mission Society, Newark, N. Y.: Mrs. Inez Homlech, promoter; Miss Ann Jelina Casano, vice-promoter; Mrs. Harold Janto, treasurer; Mrs. Teresa Pitrella, financial secretary, and Mary Muscolino, re-elected recording secretary.

Srillians Band, Cheviot, O.: Miss Marie Gadzinski, promoter; Marion Mueller, treasurer.

To each one, congratulations and our very best wishes for a successful, enjoyable, profitable year.

## The Raffle Idea

SEVERAL Bands have found that holding a small raffle each month is a popular way to make their mission club meetings more interesting, and to augment their Band's contributions as well.

One of the first to write us about it was Mrs. Kathryn Quinlan, promoter of **St. Raymond Nonatus Band, Chicago**: "Mary Gits had our meeting this month. She raffled a gold compact, collecting \$1.50 to make our donation \$7. We decided to have a raffle at each meeting."

MISS Clea Schneider, promoter of **St. Elizabeth Band, Dearborn, Mich.**, writes that they have likewise adopted this idea: "Since gas rationing began neighborhood parties have become very

popular. We have decided to take advantage of this and are planning a party (with a small raffle in connection) for every month this winter." We might add that such gay get-togethers for the mission cause are one way to forget the lack of warmth in oil-heated homes!

### Chicago, Ill.

ST. ANTHONY BAND, Mrs. A. F. Beck, has repeated once again. Another highly successful card party was sponsored early in December for the benefit of our Society. Not only do the members have our heartfelt gratitude for the splendid effort made in this undertaking, but they are to be congratulated as well. Their guests had to brace sub-zero weather to attend, showing how eager they were to cooperate and help in the mission cause.

### Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR many years now the letters and sacrifice donations from a group of girls who are factory workers have brought cheer to our hearts during the blessed holiday season. They are sent to us through their promoter, Miss Marie Lenert, who writes this year: "Enclosed is **Our Blessed Lady of Victory Band's** gift to your dear poor, smaller as many of the girls have married or quit working, and then there are other donations and buying of War Bonds. We include you and all the Catechists in our Masses, Holy Communion and prayers." This last gift is most precious, and makes the other doubly welcome.

### Chicago, Ill.

On the Eve of the feast of our Lord's Birth, Mrs. Mary Staley, treasurer of the **Associate Catechists of Mary, Chicago Area**, sent us a letter and gift that came as a distinct and welcome surprise. "The enclosed check (\$50)," she wrote, "is a gift from the Chicago Associates, to be used wherever you choose. That our Lady through her Divine Child will give you and your Society every blessing for both your spiritual and temporal well-being is our prayer for you."

To Miss Mary Perkins, president, and to every officer and member our grateful, heartfelt thanks!

IN the next letter I will tell you about the party. Thanks again for the prayers offered. It was a success and a check will be along to prove this just as soon as I pay the bills." Thus wrote Miss Madeline Sebraska, promoter of **St. Irene Auxiliary Band**; a week later the promised letter came. "Now for the news about the party. I believe the enclosed money order for seventy dollars tells the story. This year brought so many changes causing anxiety for us all. However, it is our pleasure and privilege to be able to help just a little the Catechists in their work for God.

"I am deeply grateful for the generous cooperation and my sincere thanks to all who helped make the party a success." Ours too. God bless you all!

### A. C. M. Band Donations

November 19, 1942 to January 6, 1943

Adrian Club, Chicago, Miss Florence Dietz .....	25.00
Archbishop Stritch Band, Chicago, Miss Helen Gaethke...	20.00
Associate Catechists of Mary, Chicago Area .....	50.00
Charitina Club I, Chicago, Miss Katherine Hennigan .....	6.00
Charitina Club II, Paris, Ill., Miss Mary C. Gibbons .....	5.40
Dolores Band I, Chicago, Mrs. Anna Klingel .....	20.00
Florentine Mission Society, St. Louis, Mrs. K. Krueger .....	3.00
Holy Family Band, Chicago, Mrs. Wm. J. Murphy .....	12.00
Holy Ghost Band, Elkhart, Ind., Miss Mary E. Nye .....	40.00
Little Flower Band II, Chicago, Mrs. Helen Garrity .....	36.00
Little Flower Mission Circle, Pittsburgh, Miss Catherine Lippert .....	10.00
Mary Band, Chicago, Miss Helen Pidgeon .....	4.00
Mary Queen of Hearts Band, Lombard, Ill., Miss Wilma Wengritzky .....	10.00
Mother and Daughter Club, Chicago, Mrs. M. Luetkenhus Mother of Perpetual Help Band, St. Louis, Mrs. K. Krueger .....	5.00
Our Lady of Guadalupe Band, Dayton, Miss Rose Marie Heier .....	19.50
Our Lady of Mercy Band, Chicago, Mrs. M. Heneghan .....	35.00
Our Lady of Perpetual Help Band I, Chicago, Mrs. Fred Ahner .....	50.00
Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Band, Appleton, Wis., Miss Hilda Kitzinger .....	36.00
Our Lady of Snows Band, Elkhart, Ind., Miss Kathryn J. Hall .....	6.00
Our Lady of Victory Guild, Omaha, Mrs. E. H. Kenny .....	6.00
Poor Souls Band, Los Angeles, Mrs. C. J. Sauthier .....	5.00
Queen of Poor Souls Band, Los Angeles, Mrs. Anna Meng .....	5.00
Sacred Heart Band, Chicago, Mrs. M. Gallagher .....	18.00
Sacred Heart Mission Society, Newark, N. Y., Mrs. Inez Homlech .....	15.00
San Jose Band, Blomington, Ill., Miss Nancy McDonnell .....	60.00
Srillians Band, Cheviot, Ohio, Miss Rita Busche .....	5.00
St. Anthony Band, Chicago, Mrs. A. F. Beck .....	150.00
St. Bernadette Band, Chicago, Mrs. Mary McNulty .....	50.00
St. Bridget Band, Bellevue, Ky., Miss Grace M. Kern .....	2.00
St. Elizabeth Band, Dearborn, Mich., Miss Clea Schneider .....	85.00
St. Gemma Galgani Band, Chicago, Mrs. Vogt .....	5.00
St. George Band, Chicago, Miss Lucille Dea .....	45.00
St. Helen Band, Dayton, Miss Margaret M. Karas .....	23.00
St. Irene Band, Chicago, Miss May Walsh .....	12.00
St. Irene Auxiliary Band, Chicago, Miss Madeline Sebraska .....	70.00
St. Joseph Band, Chicago, Mrs. M. McNamara .....	50.00
St. Joseph Mission Club, Baldwinsville, N. Y., Mrs. Albert Zahn .....	15.00
St. Jude Mission Society, Fort Wayne, Mrs. Mary Nell .....	50.50
St. Jude Thaddeus Band, Chicago, Mrs. Charles J. Fiala .....	45.00
St. Justin Martyr Band, Chicago, Mrs. Fred Kiefer .....	6.00
St. Katherine Band, Chicago, Mrs. Katherine Hammer .....	15.00
St. Margaret Mary Band, Omaha, Miss Helen McAuliffe .....	5.00
St. Mary Band, Chicago, Mrs. Annie Hansen .....	51.00
St. Mary Philomena Band, Stevens Point, Wis., Mrs. Philomena Levenduske .....	15.40
St. Mary Sodality Band, Detroit, Mrs. Peter Pink .....	4.00
St. Mel Band Chicago, Mrs. Loreen Lopez .....	25.00
St. Raymond Nonatus Band, Chicago, Mrs. Kathryn Quinlan .....	5.00
St. Rose Band, Marshfield, Wis., Mrs. C. W. Smith .....	11.00
St. Thomas Aquinas Band, Chicago, Mrs. M. B. McDonald .....	19.00

# The Divine Plan

by the Rt. Rev. Msgr. Thomas J. McDonnell

WHEN the work of Redemption was undertaken it was formulated upon a divine plan which required, and continues to need, the cooperation of every man, woman and child if it is to achieve the complete and universal success desired by Christ. Pope Pius XI, in his famous "Rerum Ecclesiae" had summed up the matter in the following memorable words:

"EVEN though the missionaries labor zealously; though they work and toil and even lay down their lives in leading the pagans to the Catholic religion; though they employ all industry and diligence and all human means, still all this shall be of no avail, all their efforts shall go to naught, unless God touches the hearts of the pagans to soften them and to draw them to Him. Now, it is easy to see that everyone has the opportunity to pray, and so this help, the very nourishment of the missions, is within the power of all to supply."

BESIDES this sustaining force which keeps alive the fire of zeal in the hearts of missionaries and melts the frozen hardness of paganism and indifferentism, there is another part of the divine plan which devolves upon those who are not actually engaged in the mission apostolate. This is the support which is given by the laity to maintain the works of the priests, brothers and sisters at work in home and foreign fields, and it is a feature which marked Catholicity from its very foundation. The Acts of the Apostles are filled with references to the generous understanding and cooperation shown Christ's missionaries by the generosity of the early Christians. As the Church spread from the narrow confines of Palestine through the entire length and breadth of Europe the mark of spiritual and material generosity continued to be one of the outstanding characteristics of its members. Kings and peasants vied with each other in their prayerful and monetary aid for the expansion of Christ's Kingdom.

WITH the upheaval caused by "the reformation" this fire of charity seemed to die or to be limited to those upon whom the blight of denial had not fallen. But by the beginning of the 19th century that fire, which can never be extinguished, was renewed, and The Society for the Propagation of the Faith came into being. The plan for its foundation was not conceived

in the mind of a cloistered religious or in the heart of a mighty doctor of the Church. The young Pauline Jaricot, the Society's foundress, was a fun-loving girl of Lyons, France. However her desire for a good time was superseded by her affection for her brother who was studying for the priesthood and intended to work in the missions. To help him and his confreres became the dominant thought of her life—the motivation of her every activity. Day after day she went among the people of her own city, in through the portals of its famous silk mills, asking from each one she encountered, the modest offering of a daily prayer and a sou for the missions. Perhaps the very simplicity of Pauline's plan, re-enacting as it did the Redeemer's divine plan, was the reason for its greatness.

TODAY, after one and hundred twenty years of fruitful effort, that same Society is striving for greater aid for the missions, knowing that today they face the most crucial period of their history and that their success or failure depends, according to the divine plan, upon the charity of the faithful. There is no doubt that their cooperation continues for only last August the Holy Father gave personal proof of his satisfaction for what has been accomplished by an eighty-two-year-old woman of Dublin, Rosanna Byrne. It is over seventy years since she first began collecting for The Society for the Propagation of the Faith but during that period she has obtained 38,000 pounds sterling for the missions. Now, as a mark of his appreciation for what she has done Christ's own Vicar has bestowed upon Rosanna Byrne "La Medaglia Benemerenti" and we know that the Redeemer's divine plan is still being followed.

THERE are two other concrete evidences of what may be accomplished when the laity really cooperates wholeheartedly in the mission apostolate of the Church. Fifty-four years ago the widow, Stephanie Beigard, and her daughter, Jeanne, were moved by the appeal of Bishop Cousin of Nagasaki, Japan, to solicit alms for the education and maintenance of young men preparing for the priesthood in mission lands. As a consequence of their work The Society of St. Peter for Native Clergy was established and the organization has since been raised to the status of a pontifical society.

(Continued on page 15)

# Another Star

by Catechist Evelyn Benton

"DON'T CARE if they do put me in jail!" Fernando exclaimed. "I'm not going to send back those papers."

The papers in question were the Selective Service Questionnaire.

The speaker's tone was defiant and his face was set in hard lines, but the Catechist was not dismayed. She was thinking of a similar scene four years ago when she had helped this same lad—then a fourteen-year-old orphan—to fill out his monthly report to the Probation Office. She recalled how much patience and tact it had required to help him keep the rules of his parole after he had spent a long year and a half in a Reform School, sentenced for having driven off in a car that had been left parked with keys temptingly in view. Now Fernando was eighteen and proud to have steady work in the beet fields, but still very much in need of motherly love and sympathy.

Catechist's voice was gentle and soothing as she said casually: "Fernando, I haven't seen any of those papers. Bring them over tomorrow, will you? You come from work at noon on Saturdays and I will not be teaching at that time."

Fernando brought the papers. To explain the perplexing questions in simple Spanish was an easy matter; to change the boy's attitude was not so easy.

Soon the tirade began. He had nothing against the Japs. Why should he have to give up his job when for the first time in his life he was able to buy good clothes and other necessaries! Besides, he had just made the initial payment on a little car—the first step toward realizing his sole present ambition.

Catechist listened patiently to all the pent-up bitterness which ended abruptly with: "Let the Federales look for me. I'm going to Mexico. Once in Mexico they will never find me."

Quietly came the Catechist's answer in the form of a question: "Fernando, if you knew that a gang was planning to come here to kill us and burn our convent, would you run away?"

Fernando was startled. He had never thought that he would be deserting his Madrecitas—the Catechists who had been true "little Mothers" to him. Of course he *had* something to fight for; he wanted to protect them at any cost. In a flash the resentment had faded. Fernando put the papers back in the envelope and grinned at Catechist in his familiar, dare-devil manner: "O. K., Madrecita, I don't care if I get killed."

And so another star was added to the Service Flag in the Crusade Club Room.

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## THE DIVINE PLAN

(Continued from page 14)

LIKE the echo of Pauline Jaricot's zeal, the Beigard charity has found an answer here in the United States. An humble and retiring woman of the diocese of Manchester, N. H., Irene Farley by name, caught the torch from the hands of the two pioneering French women, and has accomplished truly remarkable results. Within ten years \$150,000 was collected by her and today, while she is cooperating with the Pontifical Society of St. Peter for Native Clergy, her personal record of achievement proves once more the integral and important part played by the laity in the fulfillment of the divine plan for the mission apostolate.



*Prayer for Peace*

○ GOD, Who hast dominion over all realms and kings, Who by striking healest, and by pardoning savest; stretch out over us Thy mercy so that by Thy power we may enjoy peace and tranquility and use them for our healing and amendment. Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

—From the Mass in Time of War.



## A Mission Interest Department For Boys and Girls

# A Campaign Story

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JUST a month before the gay holiday season arrived an invitation was extended in these pages to boys and girls everywhere, and in a personal letter to Mary's Loyal Helpers, to join us in a special Sunshine Campaign. These young mission friends, the boys and girls who love to call themselves—because they are—Mary's Loyal Helpers, were asked to fill a gay Sunshine Bag with sacrifice pennies for the missions as their Birthday Gift to our Savior.

THE response of our young friends was overwhelming. Letters came from Loyal Helpers, newly enrolled and members of long standing, in nearly every corner of America. Each one told its own story of love for the missions; of interest in the work which the Missionary Catechists are doing to give less fortunate boys and girls a chance to learn the truths of the Catholic Faith so dear to them; of willingness to do their part that the work may be carried on in these sad war times and in the peace to come.

FOR each letter, Loyal Helpers, we are grateful. And that all may know who you are, your names and the number of Sunshine Pennies you gathered together and sent to us are published on the next page in a special list. Your campaign added 6,529 Sunshine Pennies to our Mission Sunshine Fund. "Keep up the good work" . . . and may the Sunshine of God's Love be yours!

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### Letters from Our Helpers

**Eileen Saltus, Burlington, Vt.**

Enclosed you will find the money I have saved in my Sunshine Bag. It was a pleasure saving it, knowing it was going to be so useful and for such a good cause.

Catechist Saltus is my sister of whom I am very proud. I am going to continue to belong to Mary's Loyal Helpers, and am glad that my pennies are of such great use.

**Genevieve Kopuscinsko, Detroit**

I received your letter and I am sending one dollar that I saved of my spending money from my parents and I and my parents are well and I study pretty good and on my report card I get A and B and A stands for 100 and B for 90 and I am closing with love and please write soon to me.

(Takes your breath away, doesn't it . . . both the sentence and the charity!—Catechist)

**Marilyn and Mrs. Hahn, Chicago**

Received your nice little Sunshine Bag a few days ago. We sure will use it, because the little contraption we were using to collect our pennies is pretty well worn out. We love your mission work and are only too glad to save all our pennies to send to you.

**Antonetta Romano, Springfield, Mass.**

A few weeks before I received your letter I was going over some of the others that you had sent me. While reading them I felt very guilty and unloyal, because I was no longer saving pennies. I had pushed it aside for other really less important things. Right then and there I decided to again start saving. I took out my Sunshine Bag and put something into it and continued doing that throughout the following weeks, and dear Catechist I wish I could tell you how good it made me feel. The other day I counted all my pennies, nickles and dimes and they totaled 100. So I am now enclosing a dollar of Sunshine Pennies, and I hope that it will make someone as happy as it has made me to save them.

I am beginning to realize that I must not only give, no matter how little it may be, but I should also pray for God's poor and for those who are trying to teach them God's truths. I think that I have been very selfish in the novenas that I have made in the past, but now I am going to pray less for myself and more for all poor and unconverted souls.

## A Valentine Story

IT was the eve of St. Valentine's Day, 1942. After a long trip through ice and snow two Missionary Catechists arrived at the door of St. Lawrence School in Utica, Michigan. They had been invited to tell Utica's Catholic boys and girls the story of their Society's mission work on the "American home front", and it so happened that February 13 was the date set for the talk.

THE first thing that caught their eye as they walked through the corridor in search of the principal's office was a large poster on the bulletin board. Pasted on it was a huge gold paper heart which looked as if someone had put his fist right through the center. Inserted in this opening was a mission picture, and the words: "Have a Heart for the Missions."

AS we looked out over our young audience from the platform, we noticed that nearly every boy and girl had either a white or a red paper heart pinned to the lapel of his or her coat. Later Sister told us that when the children heard two missionaries were coming to speak to them on the eve of St. Valentine's Day, they wanted to give their visitors a Mission Valentine. So it was decided that each child who went to Mass and Communion during the week for the missions would wear a white heart, and each one who made this spiritual offering and a small material offering of a dime or two would be distinguished by a red heart. The red and white hearts and the faces smiling a welcome above them made a pretty, heart-warming sight to the two missionaries, one that will be long remembered.

### Correct Answers

... to the January puzzles: 1. Capbarum, Ephrem, Bethany, Sidon, Jerusalem, and Samaria. 2. Miracles. (More puzzles and Chapter II of *The Mission Story* in March.)

February, 1943

## Spiritual Bouquet

Merici Veteran Unit, C.S.M.C., Cumberland, Md., sent this welcome spiritual offering for the intentions of our Society's mission work: 326 Masses, 178 Holy Communions, 262 Rosaries, 3873 Hours of Work, 2354 Misc., and 168 Visits to the Blessed Sacrament. Heartfelt thanks, and a prayerful remembrance for each of you.

### List Of Participants

... in our Loyal Helper Sunshine Campaign, with the number of Sunshine Pennies gathered by each:

Leona Bozek 100, Bernard Kestler 200, John Klemik 100, Cecelia Zacharyasz 100, Julie Donahue 176, Esther Herman 100 and Mary Lou

Herman 100; Eileen Saltus 300, Foppe Family 100, George and Rita Hammes 351.

Marilyn Hahn 300, Frances Survell 425, John Donahue 102, Genevieve Kopuscinsko 100, Donald Renier 100, Dorothy Felczak 100, Mary Magdalen Molohon 200, Joan Tainowska, 225.

Regina Eileen Jackson 100, Antonetta Romano 100, Marcella Gerlits 200, Paul O'Neill 100, Wm. and Gertrude Salitrik 200, Donna Simmert 100, Joan Kus 100, F. Paquelet 100, Mrs. Mielke for Donald 100, Rita Lengerich 200, M. DeBiase 100.

Juanita Granado 100, Barbara Strambi 200, Schneider Family and Marian Korte 550, Julie Ann Donahue 100, Miles McShirley 100, and Mary Rose LaPointe 100.

## For Mary's Little Tots



MARY ANN is one of the little girl pupils in Catechist Mary Karl's catechism class, Azusa, California. Catechist Karl tells us Mary Ann's Story in this way:

BEFORE I took Mary Ann's picture I peeked over her shoulder to see what she was reading in *Our Little Messenger*. Here is the problem she is considering, written in a verse as tiny as Mary Ann:

One little child without any toys,  
One little child with two;  
If you were the child with two little toys  
What do you think you'd do?

MARY ANN knew the answer. "We'd both play with 'em," she said. Would this be your answer too?



## Addresses of Our Mission Centers

WHEN you send offerings or mission boxes directly to the Catechists in the missions please address THE MISSIONARY CATECHISTS and add one of the addresses listed below:

1. Refuge of Sinners Mission, 512 Soldono Avenue, Azusa, California.
2. Our Lady of Guadalupe Mission, Box 1356, Brawley, California.
3. Good Shepherd Mission, Box 336, Coachella, California.
4. Little Flower Mission, 1143 Fifth Street, Los Banos, California.
4. Infant of Prague Mission, 2321 Opal Street, Los Angeles, California.
6. Mary Star of the Sea Mission, 598 Laine Street, Monterey, California.
7. Immaculate Heart of Mary Mission, 537 East G Street, Ontario, California.
8. Queen of the Missions, Box 46, Redlands, California.
9. St. Peter the Apostle Mission, 563 O'Farrell Street, San Pedro, California.
10. St. Joseph Mission, 120 South F Street, Tulare, California.
11. Precious Blood Mission, 222 South Eighth Street, Santa Paula, California.
12. Mount Carmel Mission, 3868 Block Avenue, East Chicago, Indiana.
13. Sacred Heart Mission, 4860 Olcott Avenue, East Chicago, Indiana.
14. St. John the Baptist Mission, 1401 W. Washington Blvd., Fort Wayne, Indiana.
15. Holy Ghost Mission, 416 S. Third Street, Goshen, Indiana.
16. All Saints Mission, San Pierre, Indiana.
17. St. Anne Mission, 1009 Dayton Street, South Bend, Indiana.
18. Holy Trinity Mission, Ida, Michigan.
19. Our Lady of Lourdes Mission, Box 671, Albuquerque, New Mexico.
20. St. Coletta's Mission, Grants, New Mexico.
21. Blessed De Montfort Mission, 514 Valencia Street, Las Vegas, New Mexico.
22. Our Lady of Victory Mission, 435 Guadalupe Street, Santa Fe, New Mexico.
23. Our Lady of Perpetual Help Mission, 704 Court Street, Elko, Nevada.
24. Ave Maria Mission, 551 Murray Street, Ely, Nevada.
25. Our Lady of the Snows Mission, Box 172, Winnemucca, Nevada.
26. Immaculate Conception Mission, 1001 East San Antonio Street, El Paso, Texas.
27. Holy Family Mission, Box 1317, Lubbock, Texas.
28. Queen of Angels Mission, 27 West Avenue North, P. O. Box 1125, San Angelo, Texas.
29. Holy Rosary Mission, Box 209, Bingham Canyon, Utah.
30. Mary, Queen of Peace Mission, 524 West Fourth South, Salt Lake City, Utah.

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### Willing

I'll go where You want me to go,  
dear Lord,  
Over mountain or plain or sea;  
I'll say what You want me to say,  
dear Lord;  
I'll be what You want me to be.

It may not be on the mountain's  
height,  
Or over the stormy sea;  
It may not be at the battle's front,  
That You will have need of me.

But if by a still small voice You call  
To paths that I do not know,  
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my  
hand in Thine;  
I'll go where You want me to go.

There is surely somewhere a lowly  
place,  
In earth's harvest fields so wide,  
Where I may labor through life's  
short day  
For Jesus, the Crucified.

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Jesus, meek and humble of  
heart, make my heart like unto  
Thine.

300 days Ind.

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### IN MEMORIAM

Rt. Rev. James J. Smith, Newark, N. J.  
James Paul Gavan, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
James J. Fitzgerald, Indianapolis, Ind.  
Joseph Bechtold, Chicago  
Mrs. Grotz, Buffalo, N. Y.  
Viola Corcoran, A. C. M., Buffalo, N. Y.  
Richard Quinn, Chicago  
Mrs. Mary Quinn, Chicago  
William O'Rourke, Chicago  
A. W. Taylor, Tipp City, Ohio  
Martin Lynch, Chicago  
Mrs. Katherine Joyce, A. C. M., Chicago  
John Carel, Chicago  
Elizabeth McCabe, Chicago  
Bridget Gilmartin, Chicago  
Mrs. Mary Killeen, Chicago

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Are you moving?  
Please notify us. Send us your old and  
your new address. Thank you.

*The Missionary Catechist*



## Knights of the Altar

Three years ago, when the Catechists opened a mission center in the small parish of Goshen, Indiana, they organized the Knights of the Altar for the altar boys of the parish. The high standards maintained by this organization appealed to the boys who set about in earnest to earn Knighthood in what they recognized as a select group. Soon the Catechists had a few fine lads who were no longer "just altar boys" but Knights of the Altar, duly affiliated and all. Their number is being continually augmented, much to the prideful joy of the parish and of the boys themselves.

As one by one the young men of the parish left to join the armed forces of our country,

the Knights decided to make a service flag in their honor. If you had seen the flag in the making you would never have guessed what the boys were "up to." But the result of their hard labor is a really beautiful flag displaying thirty-two stars. Already one star has turned to gold. Word was received that Carl Bossu, a gallant young man of the parish, has made the supreme sacrifice for his country.

The Knights of the Altar are justly proud of the men in service—and of the flag which is their handiwork. In the picture showing the flag are Sam Haines, president of the Knights (left) and Edward Sullivan, secretary.



# IT IS PATRIOTIC

**to spend your leisure time at home.**

**PLENTY** of good reading matter will help make this time pleasurable and profitable.

**SEVERAL** Catholic Mission Magazines should be among the periodicals which are read in your home regularly.

**YOU** are a faithful subscriber to **THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST** but no doubt many of your friends are not. This is **PRESS MONTH**. Why not do a little campaigning for subscriptions to our mission monthly?—or make a sacrifice and subscribe for someone else.

Victory-Noll  
Huntington, Indiana

Dear Catechists,

I am enclosing \$. . . . Please renew my subscription to **THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST**; here is a new subscriber:

Name .....

Address .....

My name is .....

Address .....

