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Among the Blossoms  
at Victory Noll



## Why Dream of Galilee?

ONE evening when lonely and weary,  
I knelt in the chapel to pray,  
And my thoughts reverted to Jesus  
When in Galilee, far away.

I envied both Martha and Mary,  
Who received Him in Bethany  
In His many trips to Judea  
Away from His own Galilee.

I thought of those good holy women,  
Who followed and served Him with care;  
Whose pay was a blessing from Jesus  
And a smile from His Mother fair.

I longed to have been an Apostle  
To share in His every day life;  
To find in His love and His presence  
Retreat from the world and its strife.

I sighed as I thought of Mount Thabor,  
Could I have been there with the "three"  
And beheld the glorious Vision  
Which they were so favored to see.

Oh, Jesus! to have loved and labored  
And lived in Thine own Galilee!  
Oh, why was it not to me given  
To have walked its lake shores with Thee?

Then a Voice from deep down within me,  
Called me from my long reverie,  
"Why dream of the past and far distant?  
I am here as in Galilee.

"Like Lazarus, Martha, and Mary,  
You live in a Bethany, too;  
And in your poor guests you receive Me  
In their person I visit you.

"Each time that you love and care for them,  
As the good women served, you do;  
And for each kind deed rendered to them,  
I am truly grateful to you.

"My intimate Life you more than share,  
When each morning I come to you;  
For then 'tis not you, but I, who live  
And do all the good that you do.

"And the joys of Mount Thabor will come,  
My glorified Vision you'll see  
When I call you to Heaven to live  
Forever and ever with Me.

"So live where you are in the present,  
And receive and serve and love Me;  
For I dwell in your heart and your home  
As truly as in Galilee."

# The Missionary Catechist

Volume XXIV

April, 1948

Number 5

## Mission Intention for April

*by the Most Reverend Thomas J. McDonnell, D.D.*

THAT THE SOCIAL ORDER IN CHINA BE PRESERVED  
FROM ATHEISTIC COMMUNISM

THE appeal of the Holy See for the prayers of the faithful during the month of April "that the social order in China be preserved from atheistic communism" is one that is both timely and of special interest to Catholics in America. At long last our nation has been aroused to the true meaning of communism, which is determined to strike at the very roots of all that our people hold dear: the sanctity of the home, the right to private ownership, liberty of conscience, and, finally, and above all, belief in God. Regardless of its highly specialized window dressing, these are the targets at which the followers of the dictates of the Kremlin are aiming throughout the world.

BECAUSE of unsettled conditions extending over a period of half a century, China today is being used as the proving ground upon which to make a test for conquest by communism. Fundamentally the Chinese people find its tenets abhorrent, since they are diametrically opposed to all that they hold dear. In addition, the Chinese adherence to their own code of social order, dating back thousands of years, had given them power and greatness to withstand those that attacked them in the past. However, the Sino-Japanese struggle in 1894 paved the way for the assaults which were to follow. The revolution of 1911 constituted another breach in

the armour of Chinese strength, which was widened by the seizure of Manchuria in 1931. Finally, the Japanese incident of 1937 marked the beginning of a struggle which lasted for eight years and created the curtain behind which Moscow was able to entrench herself for the present attack. Actually the war with Japan constituted but a prelude to the battles which Communism is waging upon the homeless, helpless, and desperate people of China. Under the mockery of the "People's Court," confiscation of property and personal effects, not to mention the loss of human lives, are the daily routine in the red controlled areas of China.

IF Russia succeeds in foisting her atheistic ideologies upon the people of that unhappy land, she will have achieved her greatest victory, for there will be but few barriers left to stop the tide of red hate from engulfing the world. It is for this reason, therefore, that the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, repeating the plea of the Holy See, begs your prayers during the month of April for the preservation of the Chinese from atheistic communism. If the floodgates are not closed in what was once known as the Flowery Kingdom, only Japan stands between the East and the West. The responsibility is yours. Are you willing to assume it?

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# Along Mission Trails

by Mother Catherine and Sister Kathleen

JANUARY 13

**L** EFT Huntington at 10:40 A.M. on Wabash. Sisters Cecilia, Helen, and Margaret Mary accompanied us to the station. We think they were a little downcast. It must have been because they were going to miss us; it couldn't have been that they, too, would like to be on their way to the missions, even if only for a visit . . . or could it?

**T** HREE hour stopover at Danville, during which time we visited Sister Kathleen's home. We enjoyed a delicious dinner, after which we were entertained by Sister's little niece, from whom we learned to play Old Maid again! Left Danville on C. and E. I. at 5:02 P.M., with family and people at the station envying us our trip to the "Sunny South."

JANUARY 14

**H** AD a good night's sleep on the train. Arrived Birmingham 7:20 A.M., amid snow flurries and not too much above zero weather. Met by our two Southern Sisters, who told us that it was twenty-six above zero when they left Grove Hill that morning. Attended Mass. Car radiator froze while we were at Mass. Breakfast, and then a long wait for car to thaw out.

**F** INALLY radiator thawed out, anti-freeze was put in, and a new fan belt installed, and all was ready for the one hundred eighty-five mile trip to Grove Hill. But car troubles were not over. Radiator heated to 212 and we had to drive part of the way home at ten miles per hour. When almost home we had to have another fan belt installed.

**A** VERY warm reception awaited us in our convent, where the Catholic Ladies had a delicious Southern dinner ready for us. We did justice to it! Another visitor in Grove Hill—Father Skupien, Sister Mary Gabrielle's brother.

JANUARY 15

**L** ATE sleep, then two Masses in the beautiful little mission church at Grove Hill. Breakfast, and out for the day. Visited City of St. Jude in Montgomery, founded about ten years ago by Father Harold Purcell, all for the welfare of the colored. There is a magnificent church, high up and visible for miles around, with a

beautiful Crucifixion group on tower outside. Inside exquisite altar and sanctuary. Predominant color—blue. Stained glass windows on one side explain the Creed and on the other the Sacraments. Ten Commandments printed on beams along the ceiling. There is a large modern grade and high school, opened last September, taught by priests, Sisters, and colored lay teachers. Five hundred colored children attend; sixty-five are Catholic. One hundred seventy-five G.I.'s attend night school. Large convent for Sisters and large home for priests.

**S** A M E day visited colored hospital, conducted by Sisters of St. Joseph, in Selma. Most gratifying to see Catholic institutions for the colored. Weather continues cold.

JANUARY 16

**T** R I P to Mobile. Delightful visit with His Excellency, Bishop Toolen. Then to Bellingrath Gardens, about fifteen miles from Mobile, where there are endless walks along gorgeous camellias, azaleas, and other flowers. Frost had touched a few of the camellias, but hundreds and hundreds were on bushes and trees. It is a delightful spot, called "The charm spot of the deep South." Father Skupien was leaving Alabama. After accompanying us through the gardens, he left for New Orleans.

**A** R O S E to the accompaniment of rain and sleet against the windows. Had intended seeing the missions today, but because of ice and snow on the roads—and car frozen up again—we were home most of the day. We four fit nicely in this convent—if we take turns going in the rooms, especially the kitchen.

JANUARY 18

**S** U N D A Y. Attended first Mass at Jackson, fifteen miles distant. A year and a half ago Mother Catherine and Sister Helen attended Mass there in the trailer chapel. Now a lovely little church stands on the very spot where the trailer then stood. Father Giri had never driven on ice and didn't know what it was like until the car skidded as we were on the way to Jackson. Most of the road was cleared off, which was a good thing, as one family drove thirty-seven miles to attend Mass.

AFTER Mass at Jackson, we returned to Grove Hill where we had a hurried breakfast and then went to Mass in Grove Hill. Two Sisters are now attending Mass at Monroeville, thirty miles away. The other two are home preparing dinner so that we may get an early start for New Orleans this afternoon. The church at Grove Hill and the one at Monroeville have also been built since Mother Catherine and Sister Helen first visited Alabama. At that time—June, 1946—Father Giri was a Pastor without a church, and his parish included four counties, comprising some 3200 square miles.

THE sun is shining brightly, snow is thawing, and the icicles are dropping from the roof. All our water pipes are frozen, and we are carrying water for all purposes from Father's. Yes, this is the Sunny South, but woolen hose and some warmer clothing would be welcome. We are advised this weather is "unusual."

#### SAME DAY--LATER

WE were just about to close this chapter of *Along Mission Trails* when the flood came. Two Sisters were peacefully attending the third Mass at Monroeville, while the other two, equally peaceful, were engaged in clerical and kitchen work in the convent. Suddenly there was a rush of water in the living room. Instantly we realized that one of the frozen water pipes which ran above the living room ceiling, had burst and the warm sun had thawed the line, letting the water gush forth. We knew not where to turn the water off. One Sister ran to the telephone to call for help, while the other kept sweeping the water out the door in an attempt to keep it from running into the chapel and bedroom. After the front room ceiling and walls were ruined and the floor soaked, the water was turned off. The two Sisters came home from Mass; we ate a delicious chicken dinner in the midst of the flood debris; then all four of us got in the car and started for New Orleans.

#### JANUARY 19

ARRIVED in New Orleans late yesterday afternoon. This morning attended Mass in the beautiful church of St. Leo the Great. We then went on a tour of the city. We visited St. Louis Cathedral, rebuilt in 1794. It is in the heart of the old French Quarter, the square mile where the original city was built. Many of the homes there date back to the early 1700's.

DRIVE along the docks on the Mississippi River gives one an idea of the large amount of importing and exporting done from the port of New Orleans. We saw a banana boat coming

into port. Each year more than 700 ships arrive at this port loaded with bananas, with from 25,000 to 50,000 bunches in each ship. At the banana wharves the bunch is carried direct from the hold of the ship to the door of the refrigerator car.

IN the afternoon we took a sight-seeing trip, two and a half hours, on the S. S. President. This is a thirty mile ride up and down the New Orleans Harbor on the Mississippi. The river forms a perfect crescent at the harbor, causing the city to be called the *Crescent City*.

THAT evening we bid good-bye to our Alabama Sisters, who were to return to Grove Hill the next day, and boarded the Southern Pacific train for the overnight trip to San Antonio, our next stop.

#### JANUARY 23

THERE is a large Mexican population in San Antonio. Our Sisters work in Guadalupe parish, and there is work for many more than the five Sisters who are stationed here. We had Mass in our convent yesterday, but the other mornings we have gone to Guadalupe church. When the parishioners start singing "Alabado Sea al Santisimo" at Communion time, it is just the right atmosphere for that "back home again in the missions" feeling.

WE expect to leave Sunday afternoon for El Paso.

#### JANUARY 29

*Along Mission Trails* seems to take on the form of weather reports, but since the weather has been so interesting and unusual along the way, we must talk about it. We left San Antonio on a cold, rainy day and arrived in El Paso the following morning to find the sun shining brightly and the air almost mild. We marvelled all day at how warm it was, and it was well we did, for by the next day the cold wave had caught up with us. It was snowing heavily and the thermometer registered nine above.

AFTER visiting El Paso, one can readily agree with our Apostolic Delegate when he told Bishop Metzger that his diocese is in the foreign missions. Being close to the Border, or rather right on it, much of El Paso is like Old Mexico itself.

A FEW minutes ride in the car across the toll bridge brings one to the heart of Juarez, where the narrow main street is lined with quaint Mexican shops. The Juarez citizens seem

quite proud of their one large food market, which is much like ours in large cities. The counters and tables on the main floor display food of all kinds, while the balcony has small alcoves all around where the individual proprietors display and sell Mexican needle and handwork.

THE Mexican parishes in El Paso are immense, and continue growing, as additional housing projects are erected. There are great numbers of souls to be taken care of, and many prayers and sacrifices are needed to bring them to a greater knowledge and love of God.

SAN XAVIER, our first mission here, now has a beautiful rectory to match the church erected only a few years ago. The parish hall was torn down during the past month, and until the new one is built, the Sisters are faced with the problem of where to have their religious in-

struction classes. The foundation for the new hall has been laid, and it should not be too long until it is built. The new highway which is being constructed on the Border will come right up to the hall. The appreciation of the children in San Xavier was noted particularly at the recent Christmas party. The Sisters, not having much for them, gave each child a world sodality pin, a supply of which had been sent them. The children were charmed, and one little fellow, fearing he would lose his, pinned it on his night clothes before going to bed that night.

ONE has no desire to sit on the convent roof garden today, but it is a delightful spot for the Sisters on warm evenings. From it can be seen the city of El Paso and the surrounding country, including buildings and mountains in Old Mexico.

(To be continued)

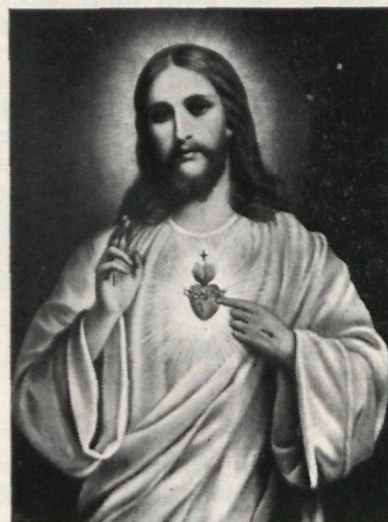
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## Little Consolers of the Sacred Heart

The sky is dark; heavy clouds hang low. It is Thursday, catechism day; and besides, tomorrow is the First Friday of the month. As we finish our morning visiting, it begins to pour; by the looks of things, there is no hope of its clearing up in time to go to school to meet our first group of children. Two fifteen and it's still raining hard, but we ring the bell—just in case.

A few minutes later looking down the street we can just distinguish little bundles coming nearer and nearer. Yes, it's the children, soaking wet. Some of them have raincoats; the majority do not. After the usual greeting, they ask, "It is confession day, isn't it, Sister?" Others add, "I was not coming, Sister, but I remembered that tomorrow is First Friday and I couldn't let the Sacred Heart down."

After a brief examination of conscience, the children stand in line awaiting their turn. Some are barefoot, for they have left their shoes outside; on others the water is still streaming down, and wherever they stand they leave small puddles. One little boy has an umbrella, and on leaving, he whispers in my ear: "I am going now, Sister, and I'll take the umbrella so my mother can come to confession."



If our hearts are consoled at seeing the faith of these little ones, what a consolation it must be to the Sacred Heart of Jesus! Never again will we doubt or wonder on rainy days. We know that His loving children will be there.

Sister Carmen  
Coachella, California

*The Missionary Catechist*



# True Devotion to Mary

All for Jesus through Mary

Victory Noll  
February 2, 1948



St. Louis de Montfort, a true apostle of Mary, preached a special form of devotion to her which he calls "True Devotion to the Blessed Virgin." He was canonized on July 20, 1947.

DEAR Helen,

I ENJOYED your interesting letter, especially the account of the way in which you spent your vacation. But the part of your letter which delighted me most was your question, "What is this *True Devotion to Mary* that you say your community practices? Is not all devotion to Mary *true*? Please explain." This question thrilled me because it gives me a chance to write about our Blessed Mother.

NO, Helen, not all devotion to Mary is *true* devotion. In fact, St. Louis de Montfort, in his excellent treatise on *True Devotion to the Blessed Virgin*\*, lists seven different types of devotees of Mary whose devotion to her is false. A few of them are:

*Critical devotees*—proud intellectuals who have some devotion to Mary, but who criticize the practices of devotion which simple and holy people have to her. They doubt miracles attributed to her intercession and even disdain the practice of praying before her statue.

*Scrupulous devotees*—who are afraid of dishonoring Jesus if they honor Mary; who do not like to see more people praying before Our Lady's altar than before the Blessed Sacrament. These people do not realize that we never honor Jesus more than when we honor His Blessed Mother.

*Presumptuous devotees*—sinners who give free rein to their passions, who do not try to correct their faults or bad habits because by their so-called devotion to Mary they think that she will not let them die without the grace of the Sacraments. This devotion, as St. Louis de Montfort says, is an "illusion of the devil."

*Interested devotees*—who have recourse to Mary to obtain some temporal favor, but at

other times forget her altogether.

WE know that all devotions are false and useless unless they lead us to Jesus Christ, true God and true Man. All our perfection as Christians consists in being conformed, united, and consecrated to Jesus Christ, and, therefore, the best of all devotions is the one that most perfectly conforms, unites, and consecrates us to Him. Mary, possessing the fullness of grace, is, as St. Louis de Montfort points out, the most conformed of all creatures to Jesus Christ. Therefore the devotion which most surely unites the soul to Our Lord is devotion to His Holy Mother. And the more completely a soul is consecrated to Mary, the more it is consecrated to Jesus. Devotion to Mary cannot be separated from devotion to Jesus. The perfect consecration of ourselves to Mary, then, is the perfect and entire consecration of ourselves to Jesus.

ALL the love and esteem we have for Our Blessed Mother should arise from the fact that she is the Mother of God. All her glories and grandeurs stem from the fact of her Divine Maternity. Of all her titles, that of *Mother of God* is the most sublime. Even her glorious

\*Translated from the French by Frederick William Faber, D.D. Published by the Montfort Fathers, Bay Shore, N. Y.

prerogative of being conceived free from original sin was given to her by God because it was not fitting that the *Mother of God* should have been under the power of Satan for even one instant.

"OUR Blessed Lady is the means Our Lord made use of to come to us. She is also the means which we must make use of to go to Him." (St. Louis de Montfort). By the practice of the *True Devotion to Our Blessed Mother*, St. Louis assures us that we have the easiest and surest way to go to God. And St. Bernard says, "When Mary holds you up, you do not fall; when she protects you, you need not fear; when she leads you, you do not tire; when she is favorable to you, you arrive at the harbor of safety."

AT the time we enter the Novitiate we consecrate ourselves entirely and forever to Jesus through Mary. By this consecration we promise to do all our actions by Mary, with Mary, in Mary, and for Mary, so that we may do them the more perfectly by Jesus, with Jesus, in Jesus, and for Jesus. Mary takes them all, purifies them, and gives them to Jesus for us. How

much more pleasing are these gifts to Jesus when received through the most pure hands of Mary! This offering of our actions entails no mental strain, however, since the offering need be repeated only from time to time. In this way we cultivate a spirit of dependence on Our Blessed Mother.

THIS dependence on Mary means much to us. We can go to her as a child to its mother in all our joys, sorrows, successes, failures, trials, and afflictions, knowing that she will understand and help us, as only she, who is the Virgin Most Powerful, can help.

HOPE, Helen, that this letter will give you some idea of the nature of *True Devotion*. You will find a more complete explanation in the little book, *True Devotion to Our Blessed Mother* by DeMontfort.

MAY Mary love and guide you in all you do!

Sincerely in Jesus and Mary,

Sister Columba



Detroit Sisters ready to begin a day's work of visiting and teaching.

The Sisters were happy to entertain Mr. and Mrs. Youts at breakfast on Mrs. Youts' First Communion morning.



## Meet the Youts

by Sister Barbara Ann

MR. and Mrs. Wilfred Youts, a sightless couple, first came to the notice of the Missionary Sisters of Our Lady of Victory in the first census the Sisters took in South Bend. The "follow-up" of the census has brought many blessings to this particular home.

MR. YOUTS was born and reared a Catholic. Circumstances over a period of years had taken him far from Holy Church. Mrs. Youts, though not a Catholic, was interested in her husband's return to the practice of his religion. But as for herself, why, no, she had never thought of being a convert to her husband's Faith.

ANOTHER visit from the Sisters, then one from Father Voors, the assistant pastor at St. Matthew's Church, and Mrs. Youts was ready to start on the "road to Rome." It took a tremendous amount of courage for Mrs. Youts to take this initial step, as she had a large number of friends whom she would have to acquaint with her intentions. But Our Lord, who re-

wards the least generosity, showered His graces on this soul in abundance.

MRS. YOUTS received her course of instructions in Father Voors' *Inquiry Class*, where, to quote Father, she "kept things lively" with her many interesting questions. Then one night in Our Blessed Mother's own month of May, Mrs. Youts was baptized, and the following morning she and her husband received Our Lord in holy Communion and had their marriage blessed.

MANY of their friends attended the Mass. For some of them it was their only visit to a Catholic Church. The majority were members of the Optimist Club, of which Mrs. Youts is president. The club is made up of blind persons from South Bend, Mishawaka, and vicinity.

IMMEDIATELY following the Mass, the happy couple were the guests of the Sisters at a

(Continued on page 18)

## "SOMETHING VERY SPECIAL"

The Church Unity Octave was fittingly observed in our little mission by the reception of another member into the True Fold of Christ.

Promptly at seven o'clock every Friday evening our doorbell rings to admit the newest colored convert.

After a perfect recitation of the lesson assigned there is usually a discussion. This week, with the prospect of our convert's baptism near, there has been no lack of excitement. Uncle Sam has been busy relaying family objections, via the mails. These objections include those of the grandmother, a Methodist Missionary herself, whose latest plea was, "Now, Ethel, honey, don't go Catholic on us."

However, an aunt in Texas, a convert to the Faith, supplied the silver lining for the otherwise dark cloud hovering over the situation. "I called my aunt," our convert informed me, "and she was so overjoyed she cried all the time I was talking to her. She said, 'Don't you just love it?'"

"What did you say to that?" I asked.

"I told her I considered it *something very special*," replied our convert.

After she left that evening, I concluded that she had answered for both of us. She had, indeed, received *something very special*. I, too, had received *something very special*—the privilege of instructing her in our holy Faith.

Sister Frances Therese  
Winnemucca, Nevada

## DEEP THEOLOGY

Father was examining the children for First Communion. "When does the priest change the bread and wine into the Body and Blood of Jesus?" he asked, expecting to get the simple answer, "At Mass."

But Francisco, quite sure of himself, answered, "At nine o'clock, Padre!"

"We-ll, yes, I guess that's true enough. That's the time you come to church on Sunday. But, now, can you tell me this—when does Jesus come down on the altar?"

Francisco looked puzzled. "He *ees* there now, Padre. He *ees* there *all the time!*"

Sister Eugenia  
Los Banos, California

# In the Home Field



## IN HIS FATHER'S HOUSE

Flavio is a little raggamuffin, a street urchin if there ever was one. He must be five or six years old, and he has the reputation of being not so very bright.

Yesterday was our monthly retreat day and we were in church for our private devotions. Flavio came in with some full blown roses for Our Blessed Mother. He probably had helped himself to them from someone's yard. After putting his gift on Our Blessed Mother's altar, he came over and sat down next to me. My first impulse was to tell him to run home, but then I waited, thinking he would tire and go of his own accord. Every time I made the sign of the cross (I was saying the Office), he would make it. He had no intention of leaving. And why should I put him out? He had more right to be there than I, for he was innocent. Father Feeney would liken him to the ox at the Crib, dumb but innocent.

After about an hour, I got up to go. Meanwhile another Sister had come in; so Flavio went over and knelt down beside her. As I was going out the door, he turned around and waved good-bye—perfectly at home in his Father's House.

Sister Elizabeth Ann  
Lubbock, Texas

## HER BEST FRIENDS

While waiting at Crisman School for our classes there, one of the teachers came up and greeted us cordially, claiming the Catechists as her best friends. She introduced herself as the former Marty DeBest, one of the co-workers of Miss Tilford, when the latter was in charge of the Presbyterian missions in Holman and Chacon. Miss DeBest had since married a Catholic man from Terre Haute. She is now a convert and very happy. She said she always admired the Catechists' spirit of self-sacrifice; and that she never could tell our Catholic children that they were wrong in their practices and beliefs

Sister Rita  
East Gary, Indiana

## THE STORY IS THE THING

"Would you like to hear the story of . . . ." These are magic words to the heart of a child. To him they make way for a "hop, skip, and jump" on the Avenues of New Interest and Imagination. Without doubt, the story-teller for children has the most appreciative of audiences.

Sister had ample proof for the above statements the other day when ten-year-old Dennis gave the following verbal applause for the day's Catechism story: "Say, Sister, that was swell! You sure can think them up!"

Sister Evelyn Marie  
Brawley, California



## "PRAY THAT YOUR FLIGHT . . ."

We had just arrived home from one of our out-missions, forty miles away, this cold Tuesday in January. We were seated at the table, enjoying our warm supper, when Sister Philomena came in from the kitchen and said excitedly, "You should see the fire in the back . . . sparks flying high into the air."

We were outside in a second and stood there bathed in the red flare from the fire that seemed just across the narrow Jordan river. Then the sparks, increasing in size and rapidity, shot higher into the air and fell like flaming demons in the courtyard where we were standing. For an instant we were reminded of the vision of hell that the three children of Fatima had.

Sister Genrose took immediate action. Her first thought was for the safety of the Blessed Sacrament, and she quickly called Father to come to remove It in the event our home caught fire. Two Sisters backed the cars out of the garage and drove them to a place of safety. Then Sister told us to pack . . . and the lights went out! There was a scurry for candles and flashlights. Two candles were lighted on the altar with a quick prayer, "Lord save us."

Sister Callista, who had a third floor room very near the roof, snatched up what she could and brought it to the kitchen. The lights went on again, and in the midst of Sisters Callista's packing a fireman came to check on the roof. He was a real gentleman and didn't laugh when he saw all her packing set out!

It seemed but a few minutes until the hallway below took on a "going away" look, with bags and mantles piled high. Then came the welcome assurance that there was no immediate danger. We all relaxed. In all, not more than a frantic half-hour had passed.

As we watched the fire come under control, we sent up our grateful prayers that our petition had been heard. In thanksgiving, we made up a schedule for an all night vigil before the Blessed Sacrament.

It was Sister Mary Carolyn who remembered Our Lord's words, "Pray that your flight be not in the winter . . ."

Sister Noreen  
Salt Lake City, Utah



# Our

Dear Associates:

A JOYOUS Paschal season be yours as the reward of a well-spent Lent!

THROUGH the intercession of the Queen of Heaven may you attain to the joys of life eternal of which Our Blessed Saviour's glorious resurrection is the pledge.

## COMING—ANOTHER BIG PARTY IN CHICAGO!

We are happy to announce that another big party, similar to the one held last year, is scheduled to take place on Saturday, April 24. It is to consist of a luncheon and card party to be held on that date at Goldblatt's State Street (downtown) store, and is being sponsored by the officers of the Central Committee of the Associate Catechists of Mary, Chicago Area.



DUE to the illness of Mary A. Perkins, President, Mrs. Mary Gleason, Vice President, is serving as general chairman, and may be reached at 6611 Lowe Avenue, Chicago, 21, Illinois. Mrs. Emilie Rupp, 1652 N. Lorel Ave., Chicago 39, Illinois, is in charge of the luncheon arrangements and reservations should be made through her.

SEVERAL nice articles have already been contributed. Among these is a beautiful hand-made quilt in pastel shades, made and donated by the members of St. Catherine's Band, Los Angeles, California, of which Mrs. Margaret McMannamy is Promoter. A lovely crocheted bedspread was made and donated by Mrs. West of St. Gemma Galgani Band, Chicago.

WE hope that the Central Committee has the hearty co-operation of our many Promoters and Associates in this undertaking, to make it a

huge success. Mrs. Staley stresses the point that the money resulting from the luncheon and card party is not to be applied to individual Burses, but is to be sent to the Mother House for the general needs of our community. Each Band, however, will be credited with the amount their group turns in. A report noting this amount will accompany the proceeds when sent to us.

## ST. MEL BAND (CHICAGO) LOSES A DEVOTED MEMBER

THE members of St. Mel's Band were deeply grieved by the death of Mollie C. Ahern on November 20, 1947. Mollie had been an active member of the Band since April, 1939, and her loyalty and support of the Missions will always be an inspiration to us in the years to come.

(Signed) Catherine W. Reichhardt

## MARY, QUEEN OF HEARTS, BAND (Lombard, Ill.)

THE members of this Band, presided over by Wilma Wengritzky, plan to make altar linens for the poor Missions at their regular meetings. Veronica-like, they began this new phase of Mission activity during Lent.



WE wish them the greatest success in their work.

## ST. GEMMA GALGANI BAND (Chicago)

THERE are eleven members in this Band, headed by Mrs. J. Vogt. They have already pledged themselves to aid the big party in April. One of their number has crocheted a bedspread and donated it to the Central Committee.

# Associates

TWO PROMOTERS MEET IN MONTREAL, QUEBEC.



Reading from left to right: Miss Elizabeth Bien, Promoter of Christ the King Band, Detroit, and Miss Ann Huhn, Promoter of St. Mary's Sodality Band, also of Detroit. The Promoters met as pilgrims to St. Anne's and other famous shrines in Canada.

ST. ELIZABETH BAND (Dearborn, Mich.)

"A COUSIN of mine," writes Promoter Dolores Schneider, "saves every fifty-cent piece, and she told me that the amount really grows in a hurry. I've decided to do that for the Missions, and you may, therefore, expect donations more regularly from now on." (*Will others please follow suit in making fifty cent pieces LUCKY pieces for our missions?*)

OUR LADY OF SORROWS BAND (Chicago)

A CANDID camera donated by Virginia Woodworth's brother and raffled by the members brought \$30.00 into their treasury.

Marion Dempsey was elected Promoter for 1948

April, 1948

## ACM BAND CONTRIBUTIONS

January 18 to February 18, 1948

St. John Mission Guild, Chicago, Mrs. A. Bechtold .....	\$14.00
Holy Family Band, Chicago, Joseph Walz .....	19.00
Les Petites Fleurs, Chicago, Elsie Jachmann....	9.00
Little Flower Mission Circle, Chicago, Veronica Foertsch .....	25.00
Mother of Perpetual Help Band, Evanston, Ill., Celia Henrich .....	35.00
Our Lady of Fatima Band, San Antonio, Texas, Mrs. E. G. Walsh .....	25.00
Our Lady of Victory Circle, Pittsburgh, Pa., Catherine Lennert .....	15.00
Sacred Heart Mission Society, Newark, N. Y., Mrs. Florence Foti .....	25.00
St. Ann Mission Circle, Ft. Wayne, Ann Brink	3.00
St. Catherine Band, Los Angeles, Calif., Mrs. M. McMannamy .....	22.50
St. Joseph Mission Club, Baldwinsville, N. Y., Mrs. Marguaret Gosiere .....	5.00
St. Jude Mission Club, Chicago, Mrs. Chas. J. Fiala .....	25.00
St. Justin, Martyr, Band, Chicago, Mrs. Fred Kiefer .....	16.00
St. Margaret Mary Band, Omaha, Nebr., Mrs. A. Wichert .....	5.00
St. Mary's Mission Club, Maywood, Ill., Mrs. E. B. Lehman .....	12.00
St. Mary Sodality Band, Detroit, Miss Ann Huhn .....	10.00
St. Raymond Band, Chicago, Mrs. Kathyne Quinlan .....	5.50
St. Rose Mission Band, Marshfield, Wis., Mrs. J. J. Huebl .....	124.00
Srillians Band, Cincinnati, O., Miss Marie Gouy	2.00

## ST. JOSEPH'S MISSION CLUB

(Baldwinsville, New York)

THERE are one hundred and three women in this mission club in up-state New York. (Baldwinsville lies in the Diocese of Syracuse). Every year they have an annual banquet attended by most of the members. Their honor guests are their reverend pastor and their Diocesan Director for the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, Reverend Martin J. Watley.

Without fail we receive a monthly check from these ladies. Occasionally, through the sale of hand-made articles and raffles, they are able to send a much larger than usual contribution.

The president of the club for 1948 is Mrs. Marguaret Gosiere.

# Honesty Its Own Reward

by Sister Mary Loretta

"HONESTY is its own reward," seems to be the motto of the poor among whom we labor. The merchant, anxious because of bills long deferred, harassed by uncollectable debts, knows that not all people believe this motto. He knows that many are unconcerned about a bill long unpaid, that others think it positively clever to escape payment entirely. Not so among our poor people!

ONLY a few days ago a good woman came to our convent. Happily she opened her frayed purse, counted out ten dollars and offered it to me. Knowing her circumstances and that she could not be making donations of that amount, I looked surprised. "Don't you remember that I owe you the money?" she asked. I did not remember, nor did any of the Sisters. "Surely," she said, "you came to me some years ago when my husband was ill, when we needed help so badly, and you gave me ten dollars. I have always remembered it, but only now am I able to pay the entire sum."

"FORGET it," I told her. "A long time has passed, and we have forgotten it."

"NO," she said firmly and simply, "time does not cancel a debt in the sight of God."

THEN there was Anita, who was all prepared to make her First Communion. Her mother came to our convent a few days before the big event. With tears in her eyes, she said, "Anita will not be able to make her First Communion as I do not have the money to buy her a white dress and veil, and I want her to be like the rest." We assured the woman that we would be glad to buy the clothes for Anita. Her face lit up with a grateful smile as she said, "I'll pay you for them as soon as I can get enough money." True to her word, although the family got work in another town, the good woman sent the check through the mail a few months later.

THOSE who have been blessed with less of this world's goods often know how to use that little better than those who have more. Even from her slight income, which was barely enough to live on, Mrs. Rodriguez felt she owed something to the Church. Not satisfied with the small amount she was able to contribute, and feeling that she was not bearing her share of the finan-

cial burden of the parish church, she offered to clean the church every week.

THEN we have Grandma Hernandez, who was determined to pay Grandpa's doctor bill. The kind, young doctor, realizing the dire circumstances of the elderly couple, was trying to convince her that there was no bill for his two calls, when suddenly Grandma got an idea. She rushed out into the yard and came back with a live chicken. "Please, Doctor," she said, "take this in payment."

EVEN among the children we find this virtue seems to be outstanding. Juan, age seven, had only nine cents to buy his catechism. "I'll bring the penny next time, Sister," he promised. Juan was not seen for six weeks. On his return to class, he entered the room triumphantly, the penny in his hand. "Here, Sister, is the penny I owe you. I have been sick for six weeks and couldn't bring it."

FEAR of the Law moves many to keep their accounts up to date. A spirit of pride and independence moves others. But to our poor people payment of bills is just one side of the Law of Honesty; the Law of Honesty is a part of the Law of God.

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## HELPFUL

Jean (youngest member of class, who had just drawn a Lenten resolution from the box): "Sister, what does this mean? It says: 'To obey promptly when I am called.'"

Sister: "That means, Jean, that whenever your mother calls you to do the dishes or take care of the baby or some other task, you must stop what you are doing and go immediately. For instance, if you are listening to a radio program, you must leave at once."

Jean: "Oh, oh, the Lone Ranger!!"

Helpful Voice (from back of class): "Sister, couldn't she turn the radio higher?"

Sister Margaret Mary  
Victory Noll

*The Missionary Catechist*



## A Day in Nevada

by Sister Roberta

In the search for souls, the finding of the proverbial needle in the haystack is true of all Nevada, but it is especially true of our Winnemucca mission.

Take Saturday, for instance. At seven o'clock in the morning we began our trip to Lovelock. Riding through miles of sage, surrounded by mountains devoid of verdure, might sound monotonous, but such is not the case. In winter the rising sun turns the snow-capped mountain peaks to a rose pink, or a blood red. In fall or spring the sun, already high in the heavens, throws ever-changing shadows on the hills, giving them a beauty beyond description. Now and then a few trees in the distance indicate the site of a ranch home or a railroad section.

After a ride of about thirty-five miles, we pass the railroad section of Mill City and the larger one of Imlay. A little farther on we come to another section, Humboldt, nestled among some trees. Here we stop for three small boys, who go with us to Lovelock. Our next stop is Rye Patch where three more children join us. At Oreana, our last stop before Lovelock, one boy awaits us.

Arrived at Lovelock, the seven children who have accompanied us join the Lovelock children for religion class. Usually we have time for a few visits to the homes before or after class. We then have our lunch by the roadside, after which we begin the return trip.

The children we picked up in the morning are left at their respective homes. This time instead of passing by Imlay, we stop to give religious instruction to the eight Catholic children there. At Mill City, which we also passed by in the morning, we stop for two girls who accompany us to the mining camp of Tungsten which is perched on the mountain side nine miles from the highway.

At Tungsten we give religious instruction to two women who are interested in the Catholic Church. We then gather the children in the community hall for their class. After this class, we begin the last part of our homeward journey, stopping again at Mill City to drop off the two girls who live there.

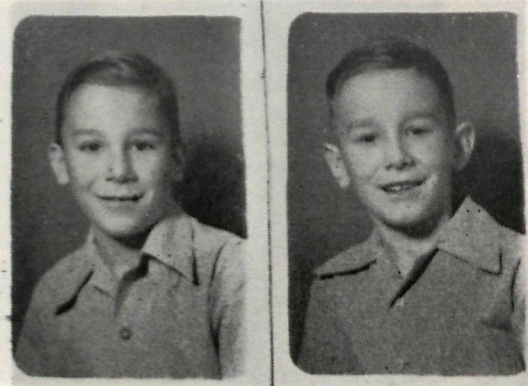
We arrive home tired but happy to have spent another long day in the search for souls in the missionary State of Nevada.





# Mary's Loyal

## MONROEVILLE (IND.) HELPERS



Dear Loyal Helpers:

SPRINGTIME is a season of gladness. The trees unfurl their pale green leaves. The little birds sing in the branches. The little flowers open their sleepy eyes and waft their sweet fragrance in the air. Children of God have a special reason to rejoice. Through His painful death on the Cross, our dear Saviour opened the gates of Heaven for us so that—loving Him and serving Him faithfully on earth—we may rise to a glorious life with Him hereafter.

*Loving Shepherd, Thou didst give  
Thine own life that I might live;  
May I love Thee day by day,  
Gladly Thy sweet will obey.*

MANY thanks to all our Loyal Helpers who sent us sacrifice money which they saved during Lent by abstaining from candy, chewing gum, and the movies.

MAY Our Risen Saviour have a special blessing for all.

*Mary-ly yours,*

SUNSHINE SECRETARY

Here you see two brothers who are very mission-minded. Their aunt, Sister Mary Evelyn is one of our Missionary Sisters who teach religion to Catholic children enrolled in public schools.

Thomas Jacquay is on the left. He is nine years old and in the fourth grade. Gerald Jacquay is on the right. He is eight years old and in the third grade. Both attend St. Louis School in Besancon, Indiana.

## BRYANT (IND.) HELPERS



## OUR HOOSIER HELPERS

A LOT of Helpers think we have no Hoosier members. *We'll show them!* In this issue we introduce seven boys and girls who live in Indiana, "the best of the forty-eight" according to the slogan adopted by the citizens of Hoosierland. We like Indiana, too. It is where the Mother House of our community is situated.

Four strong and all lined up to help our Home Missions are the Muhlenkamp sisters. Reading from left to right they are: Norma, Joann, Martha, and Rosemary. In this household we receive at least four Hail Marys each day that God may bless our work among the spiritually starving children in our nation. These girls know we need money also to carry on our missionary work, and so twice a year we get an extra big bag packed with pennies from them.

# Helpers Pages

## LETTER O' THE MONTH

Dear Sisters:

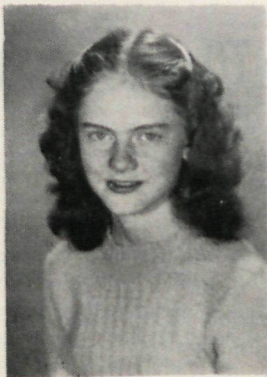
I LIKE the MLH pin very much. I am wearing it on my Sunday coat. Everyone likes it. I am sorry I couldn't write sooner about the pin but I got sick. I am all right now and soon will be going to school.

I have started my Easter collection for you. This time everyone in my family is going to help even if they don't belong to the club. I typewrote on a piece of paper the following words: "Can you please spare a few nickels or dimes for the Missionaries? They do fine work for the poor. Please help. It's going for a good cause."

I put this sign on a bank I had and I placed it where everyone could see it. There are six in our home. That helps.

Raymond Augustyn, Chicago.

A GARY (IND.) HELPER  
IN the city of steel mills, close to Chicago, lives a very Loyal Helper. Her name is Mary Catherine Beekman and she is



thirteen years old. Mary Catherine is in the seventh grade at Holy Angels School.

At two different times, Sunshine Secretary taught religion to spiritually-underprivileged children in Gary. She remembers that fireworks were of nightly occurrence. Now and then a yellow tongue of fire spit at the dark sky while clouds glowed a copper red above the great steel furnaces which were fed day and night.

### SOMETIMES DAD WORKS THEM

Rosemary Baum of Topeka, Kansas, wrote us that our February puzzle was "the hardest" yet. Do you agree? She admits she sought and obtained help. "My Dad," she wrote, "got two of them." While we are on the subject, I believe four out of five puzzle fans called the beverage "ale," while I had in mind "tea." Well both are a beverage so we couldn't say, "What ales them?" They rated a plus, too.

### A JUNE PICNIC???

Shall we have one, Loyal Helpers? We are willing to have a picnic for you on our grounds provided a sufficient number of children promise to come. How many think they can spend Sunday, June 20, at Victory Noll? Write us in that case by the first of June.



OUR APRIL PUZZLE

The only trunk that  
can move by itself  
Its home the jungle  
and not the shelf



Work the puzzle above and receive a holy card from

Sunshine Secretary  
Victory Noll  
Huntington, Indiana



**THE FATHERS OF THE CHURCH**—A projected 72 volume translation of the works of the Fathers of the Church. The first volume, entitled "The Apostolic Fathers," includes all the writings traditionally placed under the heading of the Apostolic Fathers. The works in the volume are: The Teachings of the Apostles; the Letters of St. Clement of Rome, St. Ignatius of Antioch, St. Polycarp, St. Barnabas, the Shepherd of Hermas, Papias; and the Letter to Diognetus.

The series of seventy-two volumes will comprise approximately three hundred patristic writings, some of which have never been published in English. Dr. Ludwig Schopp is the initiator and director of the project. Eighty-five scholars are engaged in translating the works. The series is being published by the Cima Publishing Co., Inc., 7 East 44th Street, New York, 17, N. Y. Price \$4.00 per volume.

**HELP WANTED—MEN ONLY**, by Rev. Richard Ginder. A twelve page pamphlet in which Father Ginder, himself a member of the American Guild of Organists, makes a plea for male recruits for the parish choir. The author not only points out the advantages of membership in the parish choir, but eliminates all reasons for not being a member. Published by McLaughlin & Reilly Co., 45 Franklin Street, Boston 10, Mass. Price per copy 10 cents; \$4.00 per hundred.

**WHERE IS TRUTH?**—A statement of Catholic teaching, by Elizabeth T. Britt, M.A., with an introduction by His Eminence, Francis Cardinal Spellman, Archbishop of New York. Published by Longmans, Green and Co., 55 Fifth Avenue, New York, 3, N. Y. Price \$3.00.

**SUNRAY and OTHER STORIES**, a collection of May Day stories written and illustrated by Ora Gayle Hesser. Published by J. S. Paluch Co., 2708-12 N. Ashland Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Paper bound, price 75 cents.

**WOPSY AGAIN**—Further Adventures of a Guardian Angel, by Gerard F. Scriven. Full page illustrations by Jill Elgin. Published by Catechetical Guild, 128 East 10th St., St. Paul 1, Minn. Price \$1.75.

## MEET THE YOUTS

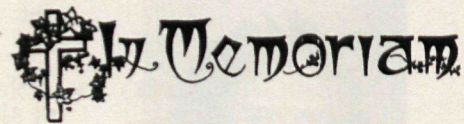
(Continued from page 9)

breakfast served in the convent.

**M**R. YOUTS is now an active member of the parish Holy Name Society. Mrs. Youts has been received into the Rosary Society. At a recent meeting she explained the relations of the sighted world with the sightless. She further explained that the blind should associate more with those who are able to see. Sighted people are liable to underestimate the talents and capabilities of the blind. She told the group that we who see do not seem to realize that the only sense the blind lack is the sense of sight. Today there are many fields of work open almost exclusively to the blind.

**M**RS. YOUTS was elected Secretary of the Indiana Workers Association for the Blind, the first sightless Secretary for thirty years.

**M**AY Our Divine Saviour, who has given to this sightless couple the light of Faith, keep it ever shining brightly until that day when they see Him face to face in their eternal home in Heaven.



Rt. Rev. Msgr. John J. Cullen, San Francisco, California.

Anton Hitzler, New Lisbon, Wisconsin, father of Sister Anna, O.L.V.M.

Mrs. Dolores Esquibel, Rifle, Colorado, sister of Sister Rita, O.L.V.M.

Sister Eugenia Clare, Sister of Providence, St. Mary-of-the-Woods, Indiana.

Sister Mary Christina, Holy Family Hospital, St. Ignatius, Montana.

Mr. D. R. Cullen, Los Angeles, California.

Mrs. Elizabeth McKittrick, McCracken, Kansas.

Mathias Kasper, Chicago, Ill.

Peter Buchheit, Morrilton, Arkansas.

May their souls and the souls of all the faithful departed through the mercy of God rest in peace. Amen.



Our Convent, Holy Family Mission, Lubbock, Texas.

## Released Time in Texas

by Sister Elaine

"WILL you Sisters visit an out-mission of Pep and see about religious instruction for the children?" read the letter we received on the last day of our Christmas vacation.

IT meant teaching in a district where young people had never before had any classes in religion except when they traveled sixty miles to Lubbock to receive instructions before marriage. How many families would we have, and would the older boys and girls really come to class?

FRIDAY at noon we drove to the home of a well-known family. "We have come to begin classes," we announced. "Do you know where we can have them?" Mother and daughter held a consultation, and we were invited to visit the family cafe. We found two ideal classrooms, but what about the interruptions from customers? Mrs. Aguilar settled that. "The cafe will be closed for business while you are here."

MARY, the daughter, offered to accompany us to the homes scattered in other parts of the town so that we could notify all of the class. "What hours will you have classes?" questioned Mrs. Paez. "From twelve to two-thirty," we replied.

BUT what about the children who attended school? In Texas there is no compulsory school law and the pupils regulate their attendance by their feelings or by the amount of work that has to be done. We could see no way out of it but for the children to be excused each Friday afternoon. So from January to May the children attended school in the morning, then after eating a hurried lunch, came to catechism class. Not once did they miss. To appreciate what that means you should be caught in one of the frequent sandstorms in this area. A 35-mile wind is not uncommon, and walking is extremely difficult.

A BEAUTIFUL bright warm morning in April brought the reward for the sacrifices made. Twenty-one boys and girls received their First Communion in the Cafe Chapel. Within a week the oldest boy and girl walked to the altar of the nearest Catholic church to receive the Sacrament of Matrimony.

A HAPPY group bid us good-by the first of May before they left for the beet fields in Nebraska. They begged us to return next year to continue the instructions and to help them prepare Morton for the building of a mission chapel. "We would like to go to Mass very often," the little ones said.

# Grateful Thoughts

## What Would We Do Without Our Generous Benefactors?

Dear Sister:

I am glad to have been given the opportunity of becoming a member of the 2500 CLUB and thus have a small share in the wonderful work Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters are doing in mission districts of our country.

Sincerely yours,

Dear Sister:

I am happy to be associated with you in your work again after five years in the Army.

Enclosed please find my check for twelve dollars for a year's membership in the 2500 CLUB, in honor of Our Blessed Mother.

Sincerely yours,

This question comes to our mind when we think of the many souls to whom we are able to bring the Light of Faith because of the self-sacrificing generosity of our benefactors.

Your donations help us carry on our work in the mission fields of our country where our Sisters are engaged in giving Religious Instruction to Catholic children and in performing many other works of mercy.

Our 2500 CLUB offers to others an opportunity to share in our work of spreading God's Kingdom by becoming associated with a group of our zealous co-workers, who have volunteered to send \$1.00 a month toward the support of our Sisters in their mission work.

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### MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Dear Sister:

Please enroll me in the 2500 CLUB. I shall pray for the Sisters and contribute one dollar a month towards their support and their work.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....