

May 1940

The Missionary Catechist





Apology to Mary

*Upon this day, devoted to commending
Mothers of men, I place this gift of mine
Of palest daffodils and blue mertensia,
O dear and gentle Virgin, on your Shrine.
In every petal count a fragrant prayer
That my heart's reverence imprinted there.*

*And for the heedless ones who have forgotten,
Or long ignored your Blessed Motherhood—
Yes, for my own heartrending, sad defection
In past years when I had not understood—
Let me devout and faithful homage pay,
And honor you with love each hour, each day.*

—Maud Chegwidden



GIFTS AND GIFTS

By Phil Guidt

The women
of our city
are all a-flutter,
and creating a great stir,
because
a certain renowned gentleman,
one who speaks
nine languages,
has come to town.
Of course,
the women consider it
a civic duty
to fete
the linguist;
nor can they be blamed.
The man not only
speaks nine languages
but is easy to look upon
and has no
matrimonial attachments.
To his credit
be it known
that this celebrity
is simple and unassuming,
notwithstanding
his handsome exterior
and
the nine languages.
He is, moreover,
all courtesy and deference.
At a gathering
in his honor
he obliged
by reciting poetry
and singing snatches of songs
first in one language
then in another.
He closed
his part in the program
by a talk
in our homely,
everyday jargon.
After
thanking the community
for honoring him
in so many ways
he referred to
his linguistic ability.
"I appreciate my gift,"
he said,
"for
to speak many languages
is remarkable
and indeed valuable.
However,
it
cannot be compared
with the rare ability
to keep
your mouth shut
in ONE language."



The Missionary Catechist

San Bernardino Valley Edition

California

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Diocese of San Diego

Reverend Kenneth G. Stack

THE religious and cultural civilization that was to bring California the fame it enjoys today began with the advent of the Catholic Church in San Diego. The first seeds of faith sown by Father Junipero Serra in July, 1769, increased in such a gradual but sure growth that exactly 167 years later the Holy Father, Pope Pius XI, was pleased to raise San Diego to the dignity of a Diocese whose area includes the four Southern counties of Imperial, San Bernardino, Riverside, and San Diego. Besides a variety of climate these 36,000 square miles also include a variety of race and nationality. Eighty-two thousand Mexicans, the poorest of the poor, make up the majority of our Catholic population; besides these 3,500 Portuguese, 7,000 Indians and 8,900 Negroes look to us for spiritual guidance and in many cases for material assistance.

SINCE it is necessary to build for the future, we must look to our youth of today to carry on when our course is run. The youth of the Diocese, then, is our most serious and pressing problem. The erection of adequate parochial schools to provide for the rank and file of our Catholic children will not be possible for many years to come. We have fourteen parochial schools with an enrollment of 3,412, but this figure is decidedly dwarfed by the other 47,001 baptized Catholic children sorely in need of religious instruction. Our program must be at once both defensive and offensive; it must preserve the faith of the weak and reclaim those who have been lost. The present solution of our problem will be found only in a sufficient number of Holy Family Sisters and Missionary Catechists consecrated to this work and specially trained for this particular emergency.

THROUGH the generous response of our American Catholics, as well as substantial help from organizations such as the American Board of Catholic Missions, the Extension Society and the Marquette League, we have been able to establish 12 catechetical centers staffed with 81 Sisters. Each center has its residence and cars to enable these zealous missionaries to reach many small towns in a comparatively short time. At first these good Religious were looked upon with suspicion, but they are the valiant women praised in Holy Scripture, and they go from door to door and floor to floor, in quest of souls, soon winning the confidence of the parents. At present writing these zealous educators have over 14,000 children under instruction. Through the Little Flower Fund, a diocesan campaign inaugurated over a year ago, we are now able to provide decent living quarters for the Sisters and Catechists. Nothing daunts

their courage. Where available they teach in church and parish halls and where these are lacking, they assemble the children for Catechism in private homes, on the steps of public schools and in one locality, lacking anything better, a dilapidated chicken house was put to use. Add to this the excellent work of the confraternity of Lay Catechists who have organized ten centers with splendid results. While these volunteers give thorough instruction, on account of their domestic duties we cannot expect them to produce the same results as those who have consecrated their lives to this noble work. But they do a zealous work, sow the seeds of faith and direct the minds of those little ones of our flock who will some day take up where we leave off.

THE colored people of San Diego are being cared for by a newly-organized parish dedicated to Christ the King. Under the capable leadership of their zealous pastor they have already formed the nucleus of a thriving parish.

OUR proximity to Mexico presents us with the great majority of our Catholic population. These good people are for the most part itinerant laborers following the seasonal harvests in the valleys of Imperial and Coachella. Their poverty together with the fact that many of them have fled the religious persecution of their own country make them our responsibility. We have tried to meet this problem by the formation of Mexican parishes staffed with our own priests fluent in the Spanish language. We are endeavoring to equip each parish, some 15 of them, with a modern hall to be used as a meeting place for the adults and a social center for the young people. Thus, while caring for their spiritual needs, we are endeavoring to train them in proper recreational habits.

THE priests of the Diocese, the light of the world and the salt of the earth, are indeed worthy successors to the brown-robed men of God who trod these same paths before them. A general condition of poverty over widespread areas where Catholics are few reacts in less than a bare living for many of our priests, but their courage is not daunted nor their zeal lessened. What was once a spiritual desert is now ready to blossom forth with a great harvest of souls. Our people are athirst for a positive religion. Without realizing it, there is the feeling that a religion built on a negation is eventually the equivalent of giving a stone where bread is sought. We shall do our part to bring Christ and His message to these souls so hungry for the Bread of Life.



The Most Reverend Charles F. Buddy, D. D.,
Bishop of San Diego, California

It is the Catechists' privilege to work under Bishop Buddy's paternal leadership in four mission-centers, Redlands, Ontario, Brawley and Coachella. Redlands and Brawley are the largest of our twenty-five missions.

There are thirty-one Catechists in the Diocese of San Diego.

Foreign Missions of America

Catechist Sophia Renkey



Catechist Renkey and Armando
(Story "No Shoes" on page-11)

WITH wonderment we watched the vast span of the Mojave desert as the "Navajo" hastened to arrive at its destination on scheduled time. The call came at last, "SAN BERNARDINO!"

It was on October 6, 1932, that ten Missionary Catechists arrived in San Bernardino, California, to take up the work of laboring for the salvation of souls in this great valley. The Catechists' convent home was established in Redlands. Redlands was chosen because it was centrally located in the district which was mapped out for the new work. It was also believed that the presence of the Catechists would help break down some of the bigotry which existed in this beautiful city. At that time nineteen different denominational churches were flourishing in Redlands but only one Catholic church, together with a small mission chapel for the Mexican population. Right Reverend Monsignor Laurence Forristal, now chancellor of San Diego Diocese, then served as pastor of church and mission.

Our surprises and thrills began without delay. On the eve of Hallowe'en we heard a terrific knock on our front door. Upon answering it we saw a cross in full blaze—for our benefit—in the park across the

street. We were receiving a warm welcome! A week later we were called to the telephone; the voice coming over the wire told us clearly and forcefully, "You are nothing but a bunch of lying hypocrites." Yes, Redlands needed the Catechists and the Catechists needed many prayers and much spiritual assistance to sustain them.

Our work was soon organized and we started out in the footsteps of the Padres along the famous El Camino Real, blazing the trail anew and finding ample opportunity for exercising the spiritual and corporal works of mercy. Since this was the first mission assignment to the Southwest for most of us Catechists in the new Redlands community, we were happy to find that our zealous hopes were fulfilled to overflowing. There was more to do than time and strength permitted. We agreed unanimously that Southern California must surely be the Foreign Missions of America.

We commenced taking the census in six parishes and found that work intensely absorbing. There was no sameness nor monotony about it. Our every knock brought a different response from within. Now it was a courteous "Pasen, Madrecitas," then, yet!" or, "How sorry we are that you haven't received the light. We will pray for you poor Sisters." "No, we aren't Catholics. We haven't lost our minds. It didn't take many visits to make us realize that we would have to work hard and pray much to overcome the obstacles that had been placed in our way many years before. However, we had the splendid cooperation of our pastors and the encouragement of the faithful Catholics who assisted us in our many needs. Almighty God was pleased to bless our efforts. The number of classes and activities increased rapidly and soon it became apparent that the work could no longer be carried on efficiently from one center. At the request of our good Bishop, the Most Reverend Charles F. Buddy, the field was divided and another center was opened in Ontario, for Ontario and the surrounding territory, formerly outposts of Redlands.

On November 28, 1938, five Missionary Catechists from the personnel of the Redlands community came to Ontario. Here we were to continue and extend the work that had been begun from the original Redlands center. We found our new locality rich in scenic beauty, romantic history and—poverty.

Ontario is called "The City that Charms." It stands today as one of the most beautiful and prosperous municipalities in California. In 1882 George and William Chaffey, who founded the colony, came here from Canada. They chose to name the new foundation after their native province, Ontario. The name is even more appropriately applied to our city

than to the province, for Ontario is an Indian word meaning "City at the Foot of the Mountain."

With majestic Mount San Antonio (more commonly known as "Old Baldy") and adjacent peaks ever standing guard against the chilly winds of the north, Ontario rests serenely on the sunny slopes to the south. Snows from the sentinel peaks furnish abundant irrigation waters for fertile fields. Euclid Avenue is listed among the seven most beautiful thoroughfares of the world.

Ontario is an agricultural center. Its chief products are citrus fruits, grapes, walnuts, peaches, grain and hay. Citrus fruits provide the largest part of the agricultural revenue.

Directly east of Ontario stretch 5,000 acres of grapes which comprise the largest vineyard in the world—Guasti. Here the famous Guasti altar wines are produced. The church in Guasti is a gift of Secondo Guasti and it is notable in that it is a replica of a seventeenth century structure in the village of Asti, Italy, the birthplace of the donor.

Cucamonga, just one mile north of Guasti, is famous for the Cucamonga Vintage Company, the oldest commercial winery in California. It has made vintages since the days of the Spanish Pioneers in the Southland. It still possesses thirty-five tanks



Courtesy of THE DAILY REPORT, Ontario, Calif.
Euclid Avenue, Ontario, California. One of the seven most beautiful thoroughfares of the world.



The little Mexican church in Ontario was at one time a catechetical center for the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine.

which are the original containers brought by the Spaniards from Europe. The word Cucamonga means the "Land of Many Waters". Cucamonga was so called because of the variety of grapes that are produced there. South Cucamonga is purely Mexican.

Chino, our largest mission, has an interesting historical background. It was originally part of the large Rancho Del Chino which was settled by Don Antonio Maria Lugo. At present there are more than ten different nationalities represented in this little town. Years ago a large sugar beet plant operated here and provided employment for many, but now it is running on a very low margin.

Our missionary work in Ontario and surrounding district embraces three parishes. We have twelve Catechetical centers. There are 1,340 children enrolled in our classes. Of this number 1,302 are Mexican, the others are Americans, Italians, Basques and Slavs. Many of our pupils are irregular in attendance because they come from families that are continually moving in search of work. Others are undernourished and not strong physically. Our ingenuity is taxed by the exigency of teaching the most important of all subjects to these poor children when they are tired and restless after a full day in school.

With the Catechists in Redlands

Catechist Catherine Leven

THE newly-professed Catechist leaving Victory-Noll for the first time receives an additional thrill in being missioned to Redlands, California, our largest mission center. Once there, she finds her thrill for holy adventure suddenly become a challenge to heroic sacrifice for souls.

There is a touch of irony in the way our Redlands' records coldly present large figures: Thirty-one teaching centers in eight parishes; 2,800 children enrolled in Catechism classes; numbers of home visits running way up into the thousands!—not to mention the visits to the county institutions: the tuberculosis sanitarium, general hospital, old men's home, old ladies' home and detention home. The records do not lie. Much less do they inspire a feeling of complacency because of the work accomplished. Rather do they provoke pain and challenge to greater endeavor. We who know this field realize only too well that for every child on record there are probably two or more whom we are still not reaching. This is a continual, humbling reminder of our human limitations. It is also a sharp spur to more ardent and prayerful zeal and to greater confidence in Our Lord and Our Blessed Mother.

Our day in the missions begins early; it begins in the company of Jesus and Mary in the quiet tryst-



The Redlands Catechists leaving their center for a day's work in out-missions.

ing place of our convent chapel. We have the Blessed Sacrament in our chapel and Mass is celebrated here once a week. The other days we drive three and a half miles to Mass. The drive gives us an opportunity for a second meditation, for we see beautiful California robed in the glory of the morning. The sun is climbing over the mountains and it throws a rainbow reflection on the opposite peaks, valleys and golden orange groves.

After breakfast we take a study period, and perform the necessary household tasks. Then we are ready for our days mission work. Since even our nearest mission is not within walking distance of our convent, we save time by taking our lunch on certain days each week instead of returning home at noon. There are twelve Catechists at Redlands and we have two cars for our work. Yet we have often threatened to beg trailers in which to pack the necessary equipment for classes. It is quite an achievement to fit ourselves into the cars as we do—with some degree of comfort at that!—together with charts, blackboards, slides, slide-machine, books, sewing material, bats, balls,

boxes of food and clothing for poor families, and what not!

On the way to the missions the usual discussion takes place: Will it be more profitable to visit the homes of John, Susie, Mary, etc., and learn why these children have been absent lately; or to visit on X street where there are many children who have not yet enrolled in our classes. Should we first call on the sick who may need some extra services, or would it be better to give another private instruction to the paralysed man or to the blind children who cannot come to class? All the while we question thus we know that we really ought to go on taking the regular census in order to have a complete list of families in each mission as soon as possible.

The morning is all too short for the many visits to be made and the social problems to be investigated. Lunch time finds us loath to stop, though we are hot and dusty and—yes, a little weary. Our lunch room varies from day to day. Sometimes it is our car on the roadside. At other times it is a secluded spot where we can eat in picnic fashion. Then again it is the parish hall in

the few places where we have this convenience.

At 2 o'clock the best part of the day begins. The little ones—usually first and second graders—are dismissed from school at that hour and our Religion classes begin for them. We meet the children at the school and go with them to our teaching center. This gives us an opportunity not only for reminding the little ones of their class days, but also of meeting new pupils and of getting better acquainted with all. From two until five we teach catechism to the different grades as they are dismissed from school. After the regular instructions for the children, and sometimes before, a class for adults is held in several of our missions. After classes, also, we hold short meetings with the various clubs of boys and girls, have choir practices and altar boys' classes.

We work in our larger missions two days a week but in the smaller places only one.

During the day our community is scattered in various missions, sometimes in five or six different ones, so the evening recreation is a happy get-together when each one relates her experiences. It is, too, a time of preparation for the following day; a variety of occupations are in order. One Catechist is correcting her census cards, an-



Some happy Girl Scouts—Redlands.

other is checking up her class record book, a third is looking over slides to be used the next day, a fourth is designing patterns for crusaders' shields, a fifth is looking up Bible quotations, and so on. When the portress goes to ring the bell she is always greeted with a surprised, "Is it time for the bell already!"

We gather in chapel for night prayers and again offer to Jesus through Mary the prayers, works and sufferings of the busy day now come to a close. There at the Feet of Our Eucharistic King we kneel, tired and spent. We rest there, but not as before One Who



Pockets full of mischief
Date stones are good ammunition
for wars in times of peace.

does not understand, for Our Lord has not only been with us in our multifold activities; it was he Whom we served in the person of His poor and His little ones. Now it is with confidence that we can expect Him to bless and make fruitful our poor efforts for the glory of God and the salvation of souls. Glad to be tired and spent in His service, we seek a much needed sleep so that we may be



Jose appears to enjoy his privilege
of calling the class together.

fit for another day like the one just past.

And yet we know that the next day will be so different! Our daily schedule varies little, but the unexpected, the unusual, the near-miraculous events make each day in the missions a program of surprises.

THE Missionary Catechists

labor among the poorest of the poor, catechizing them and giving them material relief such as food, clothing and medicine. For their own support the Catechists depend upon the voluntary donations of charitably disposed Catholics. Masses, Holy Communions, prayers and good works are gratefully offered by the Catechists for their benefactors.

There is so much wretchedness in the world that we may safely take the word of any mortal professing to need our assistance; and even should we be deceived, still the good to ourselves resulting from a kind act is worth more than the trifle by which we purchase it.

—Hawthorne.



ALTA LOMA

ALTA LOMA nestles at the foot of the mountains amid lemon and avocado groves. It is one of our out-missions and our children there represent many nationalities. We teach catechism near the school, under the eucalyptus trees along the highway. Among other portable class room equipment, we take to Alta Loma rugs and old pillows rolled up like transient packs. These are necessary for we are near mountains and the air is chilly, especially after a rainfall. The rugs and pillows we spread on the ground for the children to sit upon.

The climate of Alta Loma is recommended for persons suffering from asthma and tuberculosis. Among those who came here for health's sake is a poor family from Wyoming. The mother is tubercular. There are three little girls in the family who come to catechism class. They are very different from our other children due to the fact that they had been living near an Indian reservation, apart from the rest of civilization. It was very hard to understand them at first, and it seemed strange to us that American children were unable to speak English. They knew their prayers and how to bless themselves in the Indian language.

Larue, who is six years old, is always the first pupil in class. It is difficult for her to learn English and even more difficult to express the simple truths of faith in words still so strange to her. In telling the story of creation we referred to the natural beauty of the mountains, trees and flowers all about us. When she was asked who made these things she looked up with wide, blue eyes and struggled hard to find the correct words in which to answer. Finally, she gave up and said simply, "You did."

Catechist Elizabeth Turnis.

In The Home Field

Reverend Joseph Nunez, pastor of Our Lady of Guadalupe Church in San Bernardino, loves his boys and his boys love him. This group is typical of the many under his care.

Father Nunez has 1,000 Mexican families in his parish.

The Catechists from Redlands teach the children.

SAVING SPACE

"CATECHIST, what do you think it is?" For several minutes we had been walking up Twenty-first Street with our eyes focused on a "something" ahead that had found its resting place on the sidewalk in front of a store.

I did not answer my companion's question, not because I was impolite, but because I wanted to get a little closer to see if it were possible that what I thought the "something" was, it actually should be.

Ah! now we draw near. Indistinct outlines take more definite shape. A rather strange shape, to be sure, especially for its location. And what is it? To keep you no longer in suspense, it is a stove! Not an elegant one, I admit, but at least it is in working order for I see smoke issuing from its pipe. The store building in front of which it stands is new, having been erected just this year, but the stove can claim no such distinction, for its exterior show signs of much wear and tear and not a few deep battle scars.

Being so engrossed in our find, we almost failed to notice that the stove "had company". A woman was in the midst of eating her dinner—off the stove—when we intruded. No middle-men here. "From the stove to the consumer" seemed to be her policy. Quite a saving on the dishwasher, too, I should imagine! The dinner consisted of beans, meat and tortillas all fitted neatly in one frying pan.

Our being there seemed to bother her not at all; and in between mouthfuls she told us that she and her family had but recently moved in from a ranch, and that they were now tending the store. But not even an inkling as to why the stove merited the place of honor "out front".

Catechist Mary Rose Conroy.

Life is serious business to Paul.



WE had spent the morning visiting and were on our way back to the school hall when I met Paul. The street was full of children, for the public school had been dismissed a short time before. On all sides we were greeted with "Hello, Catechist," and we made use of this golden opportunity to remind the children that there was "Doctrina" that day.

One bright ten-year-old lad came in sight just then and my companion remarked: "That's one you ought to have, Catechist; he hasn't made his First Communion yet."

Before she had finished speaking, my acquaintance with Paul began. After considering the matter he reluctantly promised to come to class. And he did appear! Before that class was over I knew that one of my pupils would require some extra-special attention to hold his interest.

After class I told Paul the story of the great Saint Paul and what an honor it was to be the namesake of one of God's heroes. Paul listened attentively but with an enigmatic expression on his face. He made no comment after I had finished—but he came back for the next class! Then one day he failed to appear. The next time I saw him he had a good alibi for missing. His father had taken him to "see the Indians."

"And say, Catechist," he added as an afterthought, "you know the story you told me about that fellow Paul? Well, my father bought me a little hat at the Park, with feathers in it, and I lost it. I was scared my father would get mad, so I said, 'Paul, help me,' and just that quick I looked down and found two-bits!"

Evidently Saint Paul has gained another youthful admirer, who with God's grace, we trust will become a follower as well.

Catechist M. Clara Puls.

NO SHOES

In Chino I had just told my post-Communion class of fifty children the story of Jesus in the temple. I used Father Heeg's chart to illustrate the story. Our practical application of the lesson was to aim at a perfect record in Sunday Mass attendance.

Pascual raised his hand. "Catechist, I cannot come to Mass on Sunday because I have no shoes."

Armando, who was sitting in the front row, had been studying the chart closely. Now he jumped up and pointed to the picture exclaiming, "Pascual, that's all right! Look, Jesus didn't have shoes and He went to Church."

Catechist Sophia Renkey

OUR INTEREST IN THE WORLD'S LARGEST HOG RANCH

AFTER a few sight seeing trips in California you expect everything to be "the world's largest" something or other. We were not surprised, then, to learn that one of our teaching centers from Redlands is on the world's largest hog ranch. The ranch is known as the South Fontana Hog Ranch. It began operations in 1920 and now owns 55,000 hogs.

About 100 families, mostly Mexican, live in a colony on the ranch and do the farm work. The company furnishes a small house for each family. It takes 140 men just to care for the hogs. The women and children pick nuts and grapes.

In 1932, when the Catechists established a mission center in Redlands, they began weekly visits to this colony. They gathered the children together after school for catechism classes. They gave religious instructions to the women and conducted sewing classes for them. The people are simple and lovable, and respond well to efforts on their behalf. Since many of them had no way of getting into town to Mass on Sunday, they requested a chapel on the farm. The company sold the land at a reasonable price and the chapel was begun without delay. The pastor made the plans for the building and helped the builders until the church was completed. Now Holy Mass is celebrated there every Sunday.

Catechist Marie Murphy



Rosalia Ortiago and Severina Sanchez, Cucamonga, California. Native Mexican costumes are a colorful attraction at parish gatherings.

Associate Catechists of Mary

IT seems there is always something special to relate about our Little Flower Band No. 2, Chicago. This time it's their yearly report sent in by Mrs. Thomas Garrity, Promoter. We wish we had space to print it in its entirety, but maybe a resume will give you a hint of their untiring zeal. Nineteen parties were held during 1939 (almost two a month), sponsored in turn by fourteen different members. Two were very large, bringing in around \$50; the others averaged from \$8 to \$20. Two quilt raffles were also sponsored; one brought in \$25, the other \$30. Through this well-divided activity the Band was able to send \$300 to Victory-Noll for their Burse, to dress First Communicants in the missions, to buy religious articles for them, to buy toys and candy for many of our poor children at Christmas, and to pay transportation on more than seventeen hundred pounds of mission goods sent during the year.

Now: isn't that a record proving that fairy godmothers still exist, and that angelic bookkeepers are busy with the recording of the good deeds of the Little Flower Band? They will be just as busy during 1940, too, for we hear that Mrs. Tobin, Mrs. Gleason and Miss Eschbach have already sponsored parties for this year's work.

ALTHOUGH we have not mentioned their activities for some time, this is no sign that the Fireside Friends of the Missions, Cincinnati, have been inactive. On the contrary, their work is going on steadily, and, we feel, with even more vim now that "their" Catechist and former Promoter, Catechist Mary Alice James, is stationed as one of our pioneer Catechists at Elko, Nevada. At the beginning of their mission activities in September the Fireside Friends decided to make a regular monthly contribution toward her Burse and have been faithfully fulfilling this plan, to our great pleasure. Miss LaVera Bosch is acting as Promoter of the Band this year. We wish to congratulate the Fireside Friends upon the recent reception of one of their former members, Miss Alice Soete, as a Novice in the Sisters of Mercy.

OUR Lady of Sorrows Band, Chicago, is a group whose activity is always edifying and encouraging to us. Starting under the patronage of Our Blessed Mother, through the initiative of a Chicago Novenite, Miss Florence Kuenster, the Band has grown and prospered. Next month the members will complete two years of faithful work for the missions. Their activities have been marked by solid progress and a constantly renewed interest—and the highlight of that interest, perhaps, was their meeting last summer with "their" Catechist, Catechist Blanche Lawler, whose work they have been assisting. We are grateful for their recent check of \$30 for Catechist's Burse, sent by their able and zealous Promoter, Miss Bertha Collins.

THEIR Spanish name makes it seem quite appropriate that the members of Santa Margarita de Cortona Band, San Fernando, California, should plan a Spanish supper as a means of raising funds. Tortillas and enchilladas must have felt quite at home in an A.C.M. atmosphere! Although there was a postponement in the date of this novel affair, care was taken that there should be no delay in the sending of funds to help support their Catechist. Miss Lucille Gutierrez, their Promoter, wrote: "I spent this afternoon visiting the members of our club and collecting back dues. The treasury now boasts of five dollars, so we decided to send them where they would do the most good!"

CHRIST the King Band, Detroit, is the latest club to be welcomed to the A. C. M. However, its members are not new Associates by any means. Two years ago their Promoter, Miss Elizabeth Bien, interested the girls of St. Casimir Sodality in the work of the Catechists. This year another Band is working in this same group, and already they have a reputation for using every little opportunity to make their monthly checks mount up. The members hold small bunco parties in their homes. Penny raffles are popular, and individual donations are usually added to their club check. As a result, there is always a pleasant surprise in the amount of the gifts they send faithfully for Christ the King Burse.

We cherish the remembrance of a little fellow, about eight, who had imbibed the general idea of Mother's Day from older members of the family. They thought him too little to understand it. But David had his own ideas. Also, he had a dime. He knew of the greenhouse half-a-block from church. And when he trudged home from the children's Mass on Mother's Day he was carrying, carefully wrapped, a tiny two-inch flower pot holding a diminutive three-inch petunia plant which bravely flaunted one big pink blossom in full bloom. It was his gift for Mother. . . Love made of that fragile petunia an everlasting blossom. Its long-withered beauty blooms again in memory each Mother's Day.

There is another perpetually flowering Mother's Day gift,—a gift of spiritual flowers that are far more beautiful than the most expensive, fading flowers of earth. Have you thought of enrolling your dear Mother as a Perpetual Member of our Associate Catechists of Mary? The offering is \$10, which is applied to a Burse. From this alms in her name, rich spiritual benefits, Masses, Holy Communions, good works and prayers, flow back to bless her. We shall gladly send a Mother's Day card with her certificate, if you wish. Your offering can also be made in small installments, if this is more convenient for you.



"We Love Thee O Mary!"

Some months ago we read in Novena Notes of the dance sponsored by students of a large Catholic university. A statue of Our Blessed Mother, beautifully decorated, was given the place of honor in the hall. Sweeping into the grand march, the couples found themselves at its end drawn up facing the statue. The leaders of the march approached: the young woman crowned Our Lady; the young man consecrated the dancers to Mary. And there, beneath the loving eyes of their Queen, our Catholic young people enjoyed themselves.

Our Blessed Mother holds the place of honor, too, among our ASSOCIATE CATECHISTS OF MARY. She is enshrined in the hearts of the Catholic women and girls who form our mission clubs. They honor her by the social 'doings' which are not directed solely to their own pleasure, but also to the greater glory of her Divine Son. An evening of cards or bunco, a pleasant family gathering, a party, a musicale, a dance—all are really a means of promoting Mary's dearest interest on earth, that of winning souls for God. By sponsoring them, our Associates provide happy entertainment for their friends, and help to support the Missionary Catechists who have consecrated their lives and their labors to Mary, Queen of Our Hearts.



Dated Up

A Spiritual Committee "with teeth in it" seems to be the plan of the Missionaries of the Madonna, Chicago. Miss Rosemary Arden sent us a little informal description of one of their projects and we feel it just has to fit into our May magazine:

"Holly McKillen, our Spiritual Chairman, did another clever thing! She claims she got the idea from the magazine (which by the way is much improved over the old set-up.) She got permission to buy date books at 1c each (regular greeting-card date books) and write in the dates that are important in the life of Mary. Each member has one. As Missionaries of the Madonna we'll observe definite "Mary-dates" and our special "Mary-date-books" will keep us up on when and why. Of course we'll try to go to Mass and Communion on Mary-days, but if we can't manage that, or even a rosary, we can at least lay off some little pleasure for that day in her honor, or help some old lady across a busy street, or mind some distraught mother's little darling for an hour—anything that we wouldn't ordinarily do—to let Mary know that we mean it when we say we're her 'missionaries'."

Mothers and Daughters

Mrs. Leutkenhus, Chicago, sent us this interesting account of the work of their club. It seems especially appropriate for publication in the month that brings us Mother's Day.

"Having promised to let you in on the doings of our Mother-and-Daughters Club, this is what we do. There are fourteen of us, five mothers (all widows) and nine girls. Each First Friday of the month, in the evening, as some of the girls are working, one of the daughters entertains at her home. We play two tables of cards and one of bunco, and have one prize for high score at each table and one consolation prize. Two stay out and get the lunch. At the lunch table we reminisce as we are mostly all school pals. And do we have fun!

"Then one of the mothers got the idea to collect ten cents from each member for the missions, that makes \$1.40. One lady gives \$1 each month and always says 'for the Catechists'. These and other donations makes our gift this time, for two months, \$12. I herewith enclose the money order. Kindly remember us in your prayers, and thank you so much for the prayers the Catechists offered for our special intention."



The Secret of the Catechists --

The Secret of Mary

Rev. Charles H. Helmsing



Ten years ago "Modernistic nuns" was the expression applied to the Missionary Catechists by a clerical spectator of the little movie that helped to acquaint American Catholics with Victory-Noll and its purpose. This impression was not entirely dissipated by a casual acquaintance with the Missionary Catechists. Movies, however, and chance conversations at bustling conventions can never give the secret of influential personalities. It is necessary to go to the source of an influence that has changed and is changing the lives of thousands of neglected children in widespread sections of our country. One finds that source at the Motherhouse of the Society of Missionary Catechists of Our Blessed Lady of Victory at Huntington, Indiana.

"Modernistic" are these quiet energetic missionary religious only in the sense that they bravely face all the heart-rending misery and ignorance of modern social injustices. In every other sense they are as ancient as Christianity; yes, as Christ Himself; for they are prepared for their apostolate as Our Lord Himself was prepared for His. The Eternal Father gave His Beloved Son through Mary. In Mary He was pleased to have His Son assume our human nature; through Her, to be born into the world; with Her assistance, to advance in wisdom and age; and for Her, to render the homage of a dutiful and obedient Son. These simple facts of God's Way of sending us our Beloved Redeemer are constantly held before the young women who seek admission into the Society of Missionary Catechists. They form their initial studies; they are ever after the source of inspiration to the professed Catechists. Desiring "to be formed into the likeness of Christ" the better to carry on His mission, they consider no better way of being thus formed than the one He chose Himself. Once like Him, they merit to be called beloved children of the Heavenly Father.

Moreover, after the professed Catechists are sent to the mission centers, they aim at forming Christ in the souls of their little ones and of their adult converts in the same way. God had prophesied that woman would crush the head of the serpent. That prophecy makes the Catechists intrepid in ferreting out abandoned souls. They teach incessantly Mary's marvelous Motherhood of us all. By inculcating devotion to Our Blessed Mother they inevitably win the most hardened sinners and little by little see them transformed into faithful children of

God. The secret, therefore, of the Missionary Catechists' life is their total consecration to Our Heavenly Mother.

"The Missionary Catechist" comes to you month after month with varied items of interest; work being done for God's poor, care and instruction of the most abandoned little ones, descriptions of harvests of souls as yet ungleaned, personal amusing experiences of Catechists themselves, invitations to join the beautiful apostolate through your material



alms, your prayers and sacrifices; yet, the principal benefit brought to its readers in the pages of "The Missionary Catechist" is one probably overlooked by the casual reader. An unpretentious magazine, "The Missionary Catechist" is a simple monthly letter from the Catechists to their friends. Its editors always mindful of this sacred bond of friendship are, therefore, not contented with telling about their external work, their manifest successes, and their material needs. Only friends can communicate to one another their inmost thoughts and secrets. The Catechists' Secret is the Secret of Mary. This Secret they aim in each monthly letter to impart to their readers.

Prayer to Mary is not enough; neither will praise of Mary suffice. The public praise of His dear Mother, "Blessed is the womb that bore thee and the paps that gave thee suck," brought from the lips of

Our Savior an important lesson that too many Catholics overlook: "Yea, rather blessed are they who hear the word of God and keep it; for he that doth the will of My Father Who is in heaven, he is my mother and sister and brother." No one can say that here is a rebuke for those who would praise Mary. Rather is there a warning that our praise must be coupled with imitation of Her in Her lifelong submission to God's will, "Behold the handmaid of the Lord, be it done to me according to Thy will."

One to whom our natural duties of morality had been explained for the first time remarked recently, "I see—to be a Catholic means to belong entirely to God, twenty-four hours a day." True, yet our dependence on God as His creatures is only a shadow of our real dependence as His children through grace. The prompt avowal of this dependence, the ready willing compliance with all that flows from this overwhelming truth is to practice our Catholic religion. How many do so? How many would falter and despair of living this dependence were it not for Her who heard the word of God and pondered over it unceasingly in Her heart!

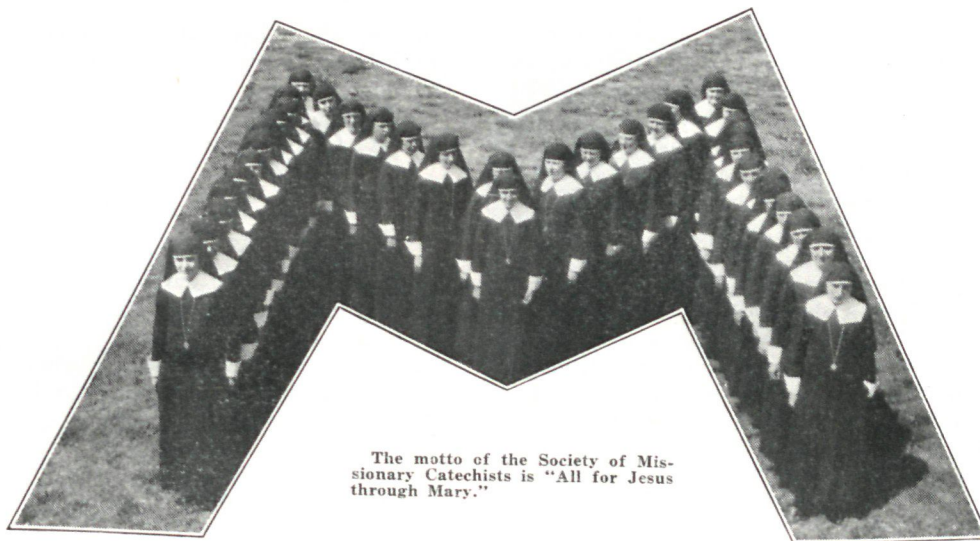
The Catechists would have all their friends learn the Secret of Mary as explained to us by Her great apostle Blessed Louis Grignion de Montfort. Briefly the acceptance of this happy "Secret" means a total gift of self to God through His Divine Son, and in order that this gift may be most acceptable, body and soul, and all their powers and faculties, together with all our merits and goods of mind and body are surrendered to Mary. However, the acceptance of the "Secret" is thereby only begun; thereafter, those who make this complete consecration must strive to live it constantly. With Mary as their model, they seek God alone, their Supreme Good; in Mary, they live by adopting Her views and feelings toward all occurrences of life; through Mary they return their earnest fulfillment of all duties to God

Short Act of Consecration

My Queen, my Mother, I give myself entirely to Jesus, by delivering and consecrating to Thee my body, my soul, my possessions, both exterior and interior, and even the value of all my good actions, leaving to Thee the entire and full right of disposing of me without exception, according to Thy good pleasure, to the greatest glory of God, in time and eternity. Amen.

even as they know that all graces come through Her; and for Mary, as their immediate good, they direct all their actions, knowing that She will embellish them, supply their deficiencies and make a perfect offering of them to Her Divine Son; He in turn, as the only Mediator between God and Man, presents them to His Heavenly Father.

This "Secret" of Mary is a great grace which all readers of "The Missionary Catechist" should pray for earnestly and study earnestly. Their friends, the Catechists, would help them by their monthly suggestions concerning the "True Devotion to Mary" for the Catechists have taken to heart the words of Father Faber, "If we are to believe the saints, God is pressing for a greater, a wider, a stronger, quite another devotion to His Blessed Mother. I cannot think of a higher work or a broader vocation for anyone than the simple spreading of this peculiar devotion of Blessed Grignion de Montfort."



The motto of the Society of Missionary Catechists is "All for Jesus through Mary."

Mary's Loyal Helpers



Hail, Mother most pure!

Hail, Virgin renowned!

Hail, Queen with the stars

As a diadem crowned!

Mary, Queen of May, pray for us.

Amada --

'Beloved'--

A beautiful, gay little mischief was Amada. Though not yet six years old, already she knew that her laughing black eyes and pretty smile could get her anything she wanted from her big Mexican father and brothers. Her little companions in Catechist's prayer class loved her too. Catechist always smiled in spite of herself to see the boys so eager to give Amada their place in class, and the little girls help her unbutton her coat and uncover her shining black braids.

Amada was not an exemplary little girl in class by any means. Her liveliness got her into much innocent mischief, and it was her joy to draw the attention of the others from their Catechism lesson to herself. "In only a few weeks practice for First Communion day will begin," Catechist reminded the children one windy March day. "I will want three girls to dress like angels and lead the First Communicants to the altar. And," with special warning emphasis on each word, "Our Lord will want only those who have tried to live like angels to be His angels on First Communion day."

From that moment Amada had but one ambition. It filled her thoughts all day, and she even dreamed of it at night. She must be one of the angels on First Communion day. Amada's eyes shone at the thought of the pretty blue dress with its long, flowing sleeves, the bright silvery wings, and the gold crown for her hair. She could see herself robed in it, leading the boys and girls to

A Mother's Day Bouquet

Our mail bag does not always bring us letters from boys and girls. Some of our best Helpers are also the youngest, and their mothers send us the pennies and nickels they save for the missions so faithfully. Since May brings Mother's Day, we wish to thank all the Loyal Helper Mothers who encourage their youngsters to be generous towards Our Lord and His poor.

Dear Catechist Supervisor,

I am enclosing a donation amounting to five dollars and ninety cents. Two dollars and ninety cents is the contents of George and Rita's Mitebox and the remaining three dollars is my contribution to the 2500 Club for the months of January, February and March.

Please send us a new Mitebox. We have some pennies right now that are waiting to jump into it the minute it arrives. There is nothing we like better than feeding hungry looking Miteboxes, be-

cause we know that each time we fill a Mitebox, we are helping to feed and clothe the poor mission children.

Praying that God will continue to bless the work you Catechists are doing among His poor, I am,

As ever,
Mrs. George Hammes

When Betty and Donald Mielke, of Ableman, Wisconsin, had saved seventy-five pennies in their Mitebox, their mother sent them to us with a note: "Hope this will help a tiny bit." They did not guess how much they were really sending us, because their sacrifices won many blessings from Our Lord for them and for us.

Enclosed please find \$3.00 which was the contents of Marilyn Hahn's Mitebox. It is not much, but I know it will be appreciated.

Marilyn's Mother, Chicago

*Amada means Beloved,
and beloved
is Amada!*

the altar to receive Jesus in their hearts. How grand and wonderful it would be!

Amada tried with all her might to make up for the months of mischief, by being very quiet and good for just three weeks. She succeeded so well, that one happy April day she heard her name called as one of the little girls chosen to wear the blue angel gown and silvery wings.

Her joy was so great that somehow it kept bubbling over, and made her do mischievous things, even during practice for the great day. Many times Catechist had to call her aside and warn in a very serious tone of voice: "If you do not behave like the good angel you are supposed to be, I will have to find another little girl to take your place."

When the day chosen for First Communion drew near, Amada felt very confident. She was still one of the angels, and no one could take her place now. On the day before, the sunny May weather lured her away to enjoy herself, instead of going to the church for practice. When the boys and girls assembled in line for that last, important rehearsal, Catechist noticed with dismay that Amada was not there.

That evening, as she walked to the church for Rosary devotions, Catechist wondered whom she could find to take the place of her run-away angel. She had not dreamed that even Amada could stay away from this afternoon's practice. When she neared the church, Catechist felt someone tug at her cape, and a small hand reach for hers. She looked down into the up-turned face of a very contrite, tearful little girl. Amada realized now how much she had worried Catechist by missing practice, and she sobbed out how sorry she was. Catechist wanted very much to hug Amada tight and tell her it was all right. But she only said very solemnly, "I will think it over. Come to me after Rosary and I will tell you if you can be one of the First Communicants' angels tomorrow." But already Catechist knew what she would say.

First Communion morning Amada was the first to arrive. Her black eyes shone with happiness, her hair had been brushed until it was shining black, and in the sunlight her gold ear-rings gleamed brightly. She stood very quietly in line, waiting for the first notes of the organ to announce the procession's start. She was deaf to the excited whispers of the boys and girls behind her. At last she heard the organ sound the first joyous notes of Our Blessed Mother's hymn. Very carefully Amada folded her hands, and walked with slow, measured steps up the aisle, leading the First Communicants to their places.

Amada knelt, with the other little angels, right in front of them. When the children sang the last notes of the hymn "Jesus Thou Art Coming" she knew that the happy moment was near. She hardly dared to breathe, for fear that she would not hear the signal. But there! the soft "click" came at last. The altar boy opened the sanctuary gate, and Amada lead the first of the Communicants through it, and up to the step close to the altar of God. Her important task had begun. She stepped aside, and the First Communicant knelt to receive Our Lord. Amada, "Beloved," had won the hearts of all who knew her. But on this morning, as she lead each Communicant up to the altar and back again to his place, the name was most truly hers. She was the beloved of Jesus.

Afterwards, as they marched slowly from the church, Amada smiled at Catechist waiting in the doorway, and Catechist smiled back. A mischievous twinkle came into her dark eyes, and suddenly Amada was changed into a little girl again. "Catechist!" she called in a clear voice heard by everyone, "d'd I do a better job this time?"

Catechist agreed. "You did!"



UPLAND'S PROGRESS

By Ponce Espino

In the year 1924 the Mexican Catholics of Upland, California, saw the need of a church. The nearest church was St. George's in Ontario, three miles away. The pastor of Ontario called the Upland Catholics together and proposed having a missionary priest come to Upland from time to time. The meeting was held in an old untenanted house which belonged to a Mexican layman. No one at that meeting suspected the part this old house would play in the growth of Catholic life in Upland.

The late Father Bradley, pastor of Ontario at that time, soon arranged for the coming of a Mexican missionary. One of the first projects launched by the missionary was a drive to purchase the old house and fix it up for Sunday Mass.

The following year, Reverend Laurence Forristal, then assistant to the pastor of Ontario and now Monsignor and Chancellor of the diocese, began his work in Upland. He offered Mass on Sunday, visited the families often, arranged for Christian Doctrine classes, trained lay-Catechists, and rendered many other priestly services to the Mexicans of Upland. It was his untiring apostolic zeal and his priestly conduct that won for him the love and admiration of all in our city.

When certain prejudiced workers heard of this renewal of fervor among the Catholics, they began a wide-spread evangelization. They set up tents here and there, and called at the homes of the people to ask them to attend their services. They even held services in private homes with the hope of attracting neighbors, but they have made little progress in perverting the Mexicans of Upland.

The Catholics continued their efforts to build up their parish. God blessed them with good, holy priests to direct and inspire them so their efforts were crowned with success. Soon they were in a position to build a church. On the foundation of the old house, a new edifice was erected to the honor

and glory of God. Buried like the old stones in the foundation are the prayers, sacrifices and efforts of the pioneer Catholic families of Upland. Their undaunted zeal could not rest until Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament had a suitable dwelling place in their midst. Now the red light burns night and day reminding us—children of staunch pioneer Mexican Catholics—that our greatest blessing in this world is there on the altar of our parish church, God with us!

PRAY WITH US

On the twenty-fourth of this month we celebrate the patronal feast of our Society, the Feast of Our Blessed Lady of Victory. It will be preceded by a novena in Our Blessed Mother's honor. We invite you to join us, to unite your prayers with ours. The novena begins May 15.

Let us offer ourselves without delay and without reserve to Mary, and beg her to offer us herself to God.—St. Aphonsus.

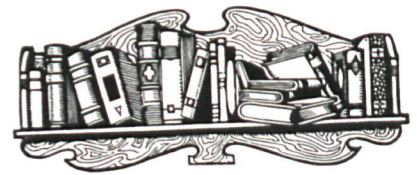
CONSECRATION

O happy Day of Consecration
That makes of me a slave of love!
O day of glad renunciation
Of giving all to Him above!
Of seeking Him through Mother
Mary,
Along the path that She has trod;
Of walking gently, sweetly with
Her
Into the very Heart of God.

Catechist M. Alice James

In Memoriam

Very Rev. Monsignor John J. Crowley, Lone Pine, California.
Rev. John Lynch, C.S.S.R., Rochester, N. Y.
Rev. P. J. O'Leary, Chamberlain, S. Dak.
Brother Michael McDermott, Latrobe, Pa.
Sister Mary Ann, Holy Family Sister, Fresno, California.
Mrs. G. F. Buchman, Fremont, Ohio.
August Buerge, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Miss Mary Groll, Battle Creek, Mich.
Mrs. Jacob Hafner, Portsmouth, Ohio.
Mrs. Alice Halligan, A. C. M., Chicago, Ill.
Joseph E. Lambert, Lowell, Mass.
Mary F. Roe, Portland, Oregon.
Miss Sabina Ryan, Wood River, Neb.
Miss M. D. Sanders, New Orleans, La.
John Spieker, Germany.
Mrs. C. E. Weseman, St. Louis, Mo.



Book Reviews

CATHOLIC MARRIAGE by Most Reverend John J. Swint, D.D., LL.D., Bishop of Wheeling. Church Supplies Co., Wheeling. 10 cents each; \$7 for 100.

THE HOLY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS, a text for religious Press, Paterson, New Jersey.

THE NATIONAL CATHOLIC ALMANAC, St. Anthony Guild discussion clubs. St. Anthony Guild Press. 75c.

THE addresses of our mission-centers are:

- Refuge of Sinners Mission, 512 Soldano Avenue, Azusa, California.
- Our Lady of Guadalupe Mission, Box 1356, Brawley, California.
- Good Shepherd Mission, Box 336, Coachella, California.
- Little Flower Mission, 1143 Fifth Street, Los Banos, California.
- Mary Star of the Sea Mission, 598 Laine Street, Monterey, California.
- Immaculate Heart of Mary Mission, 537 East G Street, Ontario, California.
- Queen of the Missions, Box 46, Redlands, California.
- St. Peter the Apostle Mission, 563 O'Farrell Street, San Pedro, California.
- Precious Blood Mission, 222 South Eighth Street, Santa Paula, California.
- St. Joseph Mission, 120 South F. Street, Tulare, California.
- Mount Carmel Mission, 3868 Block Avenue, East Chicago, Indiana.
- Sacred Heart Mission, 4860 Olcott Avenue, East Chicago, Indiana.
- Our Blessed Lady of Victory Mission, 2324 Monroe Street, Gary, Indiana.
- Our Lady of Perpetual Help Mission, 720 Court Street, Elko, Nevada.
- Our Lady of the Snows Mission, Box 172, Winnemucca, Nevada.
- Nazareth Mission, Anton Chico, New Mexico.
- Souls in Purgatory Mission, Box 223, Cerrillos, New Mexico.
- Our Lady Help of Christians Mission, Cleveland, New Mexico.
- St. Coletta's Mission, Grants, New Mexico.
- Blessed de Montfort Mission, 514 Valencia Street, Las Vegas, New Mexico.
- Cristo Rey Mission, Box 154, El Paso, Texas.
- St. Francis Xavier Mission, 3816 East San Antonio Street, El Paso, Texas.
- Holy Family Mission, Box 1317 Lubbock, Texas.
- Queen of Angels Mission, 27 West Avenue N, San Angelo, Texas.
- Mary Queen of Peace Mission, 524 West Fourth South, Salt Lake City, Utah.

POTATO AND ONION PICKERS

LAKEVIEW is a small camp situated near Moreno Valley (between San Jacinto and Redlands), California. The campers are Mexicans, and Americans from Oklahoma who come here to pick potatoes and onions. When the picking is done they move on in search of other seasonal work. A few families are permanent residents.

We visited Lakeview to determine the need of religious instruction for Catholic children, and arranged classes for Sunday afternoons. In fair weather we teach outdoors. Benches and boxes serve for seats and desks. The parents come to class with their children. Last Sunday one of the women brought a friend. She explained, "When we were coming to class we met our friend who had come from San Bernardino to visit us. We told her we were going to Catechism—my children and I—and if she wished she could come also." Obviously, this good soul would not consider staying away from instructions for the sake of a pleasant Sunday afternoon's visit.

We are instructing privately a young man of nineteen for his First Holy Communion. It is remarkable how faithful and interested he is. Sometimes he is gone when we arrive but he leaves directions as to where he can be found and his sister goes for him.

A short time after we began to teach in Lakeview, the Pentecostal workers also started to hold their services. Before their first service they went to all the homes and invited the people to attend. One of our girls, who is thirteen, said to them, "We are not interested; we have our Catechists who come here every Sunday to teach us."

Thanks to Jesus and Mary, not one of our families has attended any of the Pentecostal meetings so far. These non-Catholic workers have much in a material way to offer our poor people. Their presence in the camp is no small temptation.

Poverty is manifest in this camp. "In season" tents are put up for the in-coming families and temporary shower and bath conveniences are installed. The homes of the permanent "campers" are really shacks. None have more than two rooms.

Last week we visited a mother and her newborn baby in one of these shacks. The entire family consisted of the mother, father and five children. This particular home was built against the trunk of a large tree. The glorious sunshine and daylight had been mercilessly shut out so that we found ourselves straining to see by the light of a dim lantern.

In their poverty, the people of Lakeview have not forgotten God nor His Blessed Mother. It is a joy to find in each hovel an altar in the place of honor with statues and holy pictures.

Catechist Mary Masterson.

He who hates his neighbor, hates himself, because hatred deprives us of divine charity.—St. Catherine of Sienna.

In one class Catechist asked the children, "Who is the ordinary minister of Baptism?"

The answer given was, "The priest is the ordinary minister of Baptism, but any one having a sense of humor may baptize in case of necessity."

Catechist Mary Stech



PALS
Mexican boys of Bryn Mawr, outmission
from Redlands, Calif.

Our 2500 Club

What is the 2500 Club?

The 2500 Club is an Association of charitably disposed Catholics devoted to the cause of God's needy little ones in our home missions.

Why was it organized?

It was organized at the request of our loyal friends who realized the necessity of sending supported Catechists into the mission field. The Missionary Catechists go only to poor mission settlements and districts. They labor among those destitute people who are too poor to support Priests, Sisters or parochial schools. They rely entirely upon outside means for the support and maintenance of their work. Although there are few who can afford to adopt a Catechist outright, there are many who can contribute toward their support. The 2500 Club was organized for these charitable Catholics.

What are its obligations?

To pray for the Missionary Catechists and their work, and to contribute \$1.00 a month, or \$12.00 a year toward their support.

Who may become a member?

Any Catholic: Every Catholic: YOU!

How?

By sending your membership application, together with your initial payment to the Society of Missionary Catechists. Membership may be discontinued at your will.

When?

Today: Now!

What are the benefits of membership?

1. Members share in the spiritual benefits of the Society of Missionary Catechists, in the missionary labors, merits and good works of the Catechist they help to support, and in the prayers of the poor children under her care.
2. Their intentions are included in the Masses offered for the Society and its benefactors.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

Dear Catechists:

Date.....

Please enroll me in the 2500 Club. I am enclosing \$..... dues for months.

Name

Address

.....
Society of Missionary Catechists
Victory-Noll, Huntington, Ind.