

June '46

The Missionary Catechist



Heart of Jesus, Reign over Us!

**by the Reverend Francis Larkin, SS.CC., National Director, Enthronement of the Sacred Heart and Night Adoration in the Home.*

WE ARE told that the war is over, that the enemy has been vanquished, that we are about to enter on an era of peace and prosperity. Perhaps! We do not know what the future has in store. But one thing we do know, and that is that the spiritual warfare in which we are engaged has not been ended; the enemy we are fighting has not sued for peace—on the contrary, the battle waxes more furiously than ever before.

FAR from being weakened by the war, the Prince of Darkness, whose reign is directly opposed to the reign of the Sacred Heart, finds himself in a stronger position than ever. As a result, the social reign of the Sacred Heart is being attacked on all sides. Openly in many countries, more or less secretly in others, Satan and his agents (whose numbers have greatly increased since the war began) try at all costs to dethrone the Divine King.

IN NATION after nation, Christ and His Church are being persecuted anew. His priests are being "liquidated," His temples destroyed or closed, His Name removed from schools and from the hearts of children. His laws of purity, obedience to God and to parents are scoffed at and abolished, and family life is being attacked through un-Christian legislation and practices. And, sad to say, in almost every country, Christians and Catholics are among the guilty ones who help nail Him anew to the cross by their active co-operation, their cowardice, their coldness, and their sins.

OH, HOW zealously and how urgently we need to make reparation! How the Heart of Our Divine Lord must be offended and saddened by the sight of so many sins and crimes, committed by enemies and friends alike! Can we not imagine Him weeping over the war-devastated world, which has not yet learned the lesson He tried to give it, just as He wept over His beloved city, Jerusalem? Can we not hear His bitter complaint coming from a Heart torn by the ingratitude of those He loves? "Why persecutest thou me? What have I done to thee? Answer Me..."

WE KNOW that the reply on the part of His enemies, and even many of His so-called



Behold this Heart which has loved men so much!

friends will be, "We will not have this Man reign over us!"

BUT WE have our answer too. It is a promise to make reparation to the bruised and bleeding Heart of Christ. We will make this promise in our own name and in the name of all those who, through us, will take up the work of reparation and consolation which it is our privilege to promote. Our promise of reparation will express itself in action, not in words alone. And it will be an answer made through thousands of Night Adorers who, from every walk of life, from one end of the country to the other, during the hours of the night, will cry out: "Parce Domine, parce populo tuo. . . Spare, O Lord, spare Thy people, be not angry with us forever!"

* This article is taken from a letter written by Father Larkin to the Regional Secretariates.

The Missionary Catechist

Volume XXII

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Mission Intention for June

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

PROPAGATION OF THE FAITH THROUGH THE GOOD EXAMPLE OF SOLDIERS IN FOREIGN LANDS

"IF YOU continue as you have been doing, if you show through your kindness and goodness, your just sternness and impartiality, and especially through your impeccable moral life what a Christian and a Catholic really is, you will do more than we priests can do in a hundred sermons." These words, addressed by the Rev. Tomiot Kakisaki, Japanese Catholic priest, to American troops last October on the feast of Christ the King, give concrete evidence of the need for good example on the part of our soldiers in foreign lands.

THERE is a solemn warning in Father Kakisaki's words, for what he says of Japan is applicable to every section of the foreign field. "The Japanese people have never come into contact with the Christian world," he told the members of the 27th Infantry Division attending Mass in Niigata. "We Catholics number only about a hundred thousand spread over these islands amid a population of seventy million and more. You are now the ambassadors of the Lord, the forerunners of Christ the King. 'You are the light of the world. A city set on a mountain cannot be hidden. Let then your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works and give glory to your Father in heaven.'"

A TWO-EDGED SWORD

REPORTS have come from many sections of Africa, the Philippines, China, India, Burma, Ceylon, and the islands of the Pacific, of the extraordinary faith exhibited by the Catholic natives who have been won to the faith by the zeal of our missionaries. Actually this contact

with distant peoples in strange lands has acted as a two-edged sword, edifying our armed forces by the proof of the universality of the Church and intensifying the faith of the natives by the example of the men and women in service.

HOWEVER, as in all things human, there is another side to the picture. According to Nathaniel Gordon in the April 6 edition of The Saturday Evening Post "all over Europe, Uncle Sam is the harassed guardian who must tidy up in the wake of his over-exuberant, careless soldier nephews." It is to offset this situation that the Holy See requests the Catholics of America to pray during the month of June for "the propagation of the Faith through the good example of soldiers in foreign lands."

IN EUROPE our armies of occupation are billeted in many cities and towns where there is a preponderance of Catholics. For these, there is a grave responsibility on the part of our troops to watch their conduct so carefully that there may not be the slightest trace of scandal to these, their fellow-Catholics, as well as the peoples of other religious denominations. In the Asiatic areas, however, the pagan population far outnumbers the Christian. Therefore, our men have a grave responsibility, not only to uphold their prestige as American citizens but to prove to the millions who do not know Christ that His knowledge and love are the greatest gifts bestowed upon mankind. Reiterating the wishes of the Holy See, American Catholics are urged to pray during June for the propagation of the Faith through the good example of soldiers in foreign lands.

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Consolers of the Heart of Jesus

by Catechist M. Kathrine Ley

DURING our Vacation School at St. Patrick's, we had a chart on which was a drawing of the Sacred Heart of Jesus surmounted by a cross and encircled with a crown of thorns. The thorns, which were inserted in little slits so that they could easily be removed, appeared to have wounded the Heart of Jesus and caused great drops of blood to flow from It.

EACH of the slits which held the thorns contained also a small slip of paper on which was written some practice that would console the Sacred Heart of Jesus. There were fifteen different practices, including reparation for profanity, for disrespect to the Blessed Sacrament, for pride, disobedience, immodesty, and so on. The slip which the child drew would read something like the following:

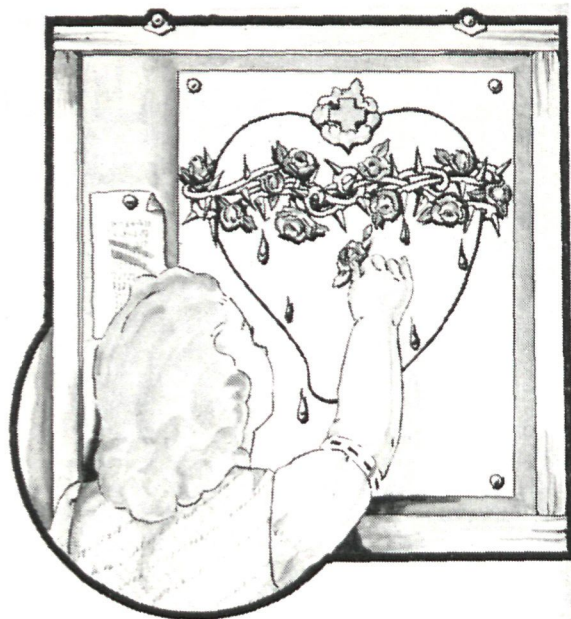
"Many people wound the Sacred Heart of Jesus by saying bad words. I will console Jesus by saying the Divine Praises once a day."

"The Sacred Heart of Jesus is wounded by those who receive Him unworthily in Holy Communion. To console Jesus I will make a visit to the Blessed Sacrament every day before going home."

AT THE end of the week each child who had been faithful to his practice was privileged to draw a thorn from the chart and replace it with a rose. The children responded wholeheartedly to this project, and they were delighted when, having conscientiously performed their practice for the week, they were numbered among the "consolers" of the Heart of Jesus.

HOW the children rejoiced when the chart showed more roses than thorns! Even the big boys would stop, look at the chart a moment, then say, "It sure is pretty now, Catechist." All were looking forward to the time when there would be no thorns in the crown.

THE last day of the Vacation School, which happened to be the last day of June, was to be the final opportunity for the withdrawal of the thorns. The children could scarcely wait until all those eligible had replaced their thorns with roses. But when the last faithful consoler had pulled out his thorn, instead of happiness a



The faithful performance of a weekly practice to console the Heart of Jesus entitled the child to withdraw a thorn from the crown and replace it with a rose.

wave of disappointment settled on the group. Nine thorns remained. One of the boys expressed the sentiment of his classmates when he said dejectedly, "We didn't do it, Catechist."

FOR a moment there was silence. Then Tony, looking up wistfully, his big brown eyes not too far from tears, said repentantly, "Catechist, I lost my slip last week, but if I draw another one and promise to do it all next week, may I pull out a thorn now?"

I WAS thrilled at his earnestness and readily granted the permission. Relieved, Tony withdrew a thorn. Two of his companions followed his example. Now there were only six thorns, but all the roses could not hide those six. "Catechist, those thorns look terrible!" was the only comment.

AS I turned to look at the chart, I heard subdued whispering and glancing back at the class saw some of the girls in a huddle. Evidently some plan was being formulated. Suddenly six of them stood up, and the leader said, "Catechist, we've pulled out a thorn each week, but if we could pull out another one today, we'd take a practice and we'd sure do it all next week. Then

we wouldn't have to leave those thorns in Jesus' crown."

I WAS as happy at this proposal as the children, for actually I did not want the Vacation School to close with the project uncompleted. The class cheered as the girls went up to pull out the last of the thorns, and it was a happy group of boys and girls who exclaimed delightedly over the beautiful crown of roses which had finally replaced the crown of thorns on the wounded Heart of Jesus.

AND it was a very grateful Catechist who shared in the happiness of the children, for she knew that it was not only the beauty of the roses, but the knowledge of what they stood for that made the children so happy. Whatever else they may have learned during the Vacation School, certainly they now had a greater consciousness of the sufferings of Jesus and a greater understanding of the need of offering reparation to His Sacred Heart wounded by the sins of men.

The New Parish

by Catechist Mary Barbara McCord

DORAN HURLEY'S *The Old Parish* became a best-seller in Catholic circles, because it presented a true and sympathetic picture of life in an old parish. An old parish, like some cherished relic, becomes more precious with the passing years; but a new parish, too, has its charms, and the development of Immaculate Conception parish at Colton, California, has been especially interesting to the Catechists working there.

THE Mexican population—its man-power essential to the cement plant which is slowly devouring the mountain overshadowing Colton—was more than sufficient to supply members for the old parish of San Salvador. With the advent of World War II, the expanding steel industrial centers and the nearby air depot invited many newcomers to Colton. Americans swarmed in from Minnesota, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, and other States in the East and Middle West. Among these people were many Catholics, too many to add to San Salvador parish.

THE Bishop recognized the need for a new parish to take care of these incoming Catholics settling in the rapidly developing addition which had already overstepped the Colton boundaries and trod on the outskirts of San Bernardino.

A VACANT store was the site chosen for the temporary church of this new parish which was placed under the patronage of the Immaculate Conception. Outside there was not much to distinguish it from the Primitive Mountain View Baptist Church a few doors away, except the neat placard, lettered in gold, which read:

Church of the Immaculate Conception
Masses—Sunday 8:00 A.M. and 10:00 A.M.
Weekdays 7:30 A.M.
Pastor's Residence—1354 Fair View Ave.,
Colton

INSIDE, however, every effort was made so that the new home of our Eucharistic King might not resemble too closely the stable of Bethlehem. Vitropane on the windows and a few coats of ivory paint on the walls, the building of a sacristy, and the installation of an altar, pews and confessional, did much to make the former store resemble a real church, as fitting a place as possible for the temporary home of Christ the King.

THE first task that confronted the zealous young pastor, after his church had been made ready, was to contact his scattered flock. Many of the nominal Catholics had considered assistance at Mass either at San Salvador or at one of the San Bernardino churches too difficult. The habit of regular attendance at Sunday Mass must again be established among these somewhat lax Catholics. Consciences asleep, or at least "playing possum," must be awakened to the fact that Sunday Mass and the reception of the Sacraments are of obligation. Many of the children, too, had been left without religious instruction. Not only the little ones, but even some of those of high school age had never been to Mass, knew nothing of the truths of their religion, and had never received any sacrament except Baptism.

IT WAS at this point that Father Keane enlisted the help of the Catechists. He had become acquainted with our work while an assist-

ant at St. Bernardine's in San Bernardino. Father asked the Catechists to take the census and begin instructions for the children. Happy to be of help, four Catechists began immediately to try to locate each and every Catholic family. Following so literally in the footsteps of the Good Shepherd was much to the liking of the Catechists, but the task was not accomplished quickly. Many of the census files, representing an entire street, contained only three or four Catholic families.

RELIGION classes were conducted by the Catechists at two centers close to the public schools. In May of that first year, the parish was deeply touched when a few of the children received their First Holy Communion. The soft music and sweet young voices of the girls' choir told of long hours of practice in order to add to the beauty and solemnity of this first First Communion class in their own church.

SUMMER brought to Immaculate Conception another first in its list of accomplishments—the first Religious Vacation School.

IT IS a year later now. Many of the children are preparing for Confirmation, for soon the Bishop will come to Immaculate Conception parish for the first time.

THE Protestant clubs are almost forgotten, but the faint memory which still lingers is, perhaps, a blessing in disguise. One afternoon after

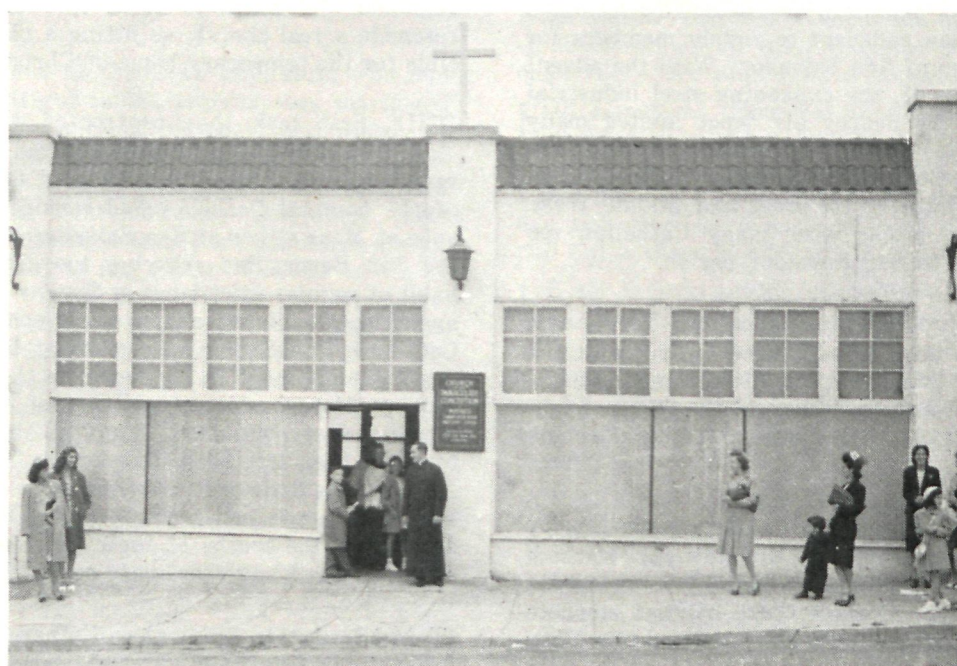
class, Roy, a born leader of Junior High School age, said, "Catechist, why can't we have a club with a name and song and officers and all, like we had at the Community Center?"

"I THINK that would be a splendid idea, Roy. What would you think of a sodality club?"

"WHAT is that, Catechist?"

A little explanation convinced Roy that such a club was just what the boys and girls of the parish needed. He asked me to tell the class about it the next time we met. The idea was accepted by the class with great enthusiasm. Roy was elected prefect, obtaining every vote except his own. Belia Alvarez was elected Secretary-Treasurer, and her brother and his pal volunteered to be the Catholic Truth Committee. Committees were necessarily limited at first on account of a shortage of "man-power." The Sodalists undertook the distribution of "Why?" pamphlets and the sale of rosaries and scapulars after the Masses on Sundays.

THE Pastor planned to have the Sodalists, probationers up to this time, officially received on the last Sunday of May—the day set for the crowning of Our Blessed Mother. On this particular Sunday afternoon the Primitive Mountain View Baptist Church did not have the whole block to themselves. Immaculate Conception church was like a beehive, with bees busily going



Vacant store becomes first Church in "The New Parish."



The first First Communion class in "The New Parish."

and coming. Little girls in white, clinging for dear life to a bouquet of flowers which they were to offer to their Mother Mary, gazed in happy wonder at her shrine, banked with beautiful flowers. The boys, proud of being Our Lady's Knights, were impatient to begin. Sodalists, clad in modest formals, fluttered about inside and out, arranging bouquets and recalcitrant curls.

AS THE children lined up for the procession, the altar boys, with unperturbable dignity, assumed their position as leaders. Our Lady's Knights followed; then came the little girls in white; and, finally, the older girls who formed a guard of honor for the Queen. The Queen, beautiful in her blue satin formal with its long train, and wearing on her head a crown of pearls, held carefully the exquisite bouquet of flowers she would place at the feet of the Queen of Heaven. A tiny girl, accompanied by two tinier attendants, all three in long white formals, carried on a pillow the circlet of pink rosebuds with which the Queen was to crown the lovely, almost life-sized statue of Our Blessed Mother.

AFTER the crowning, the medals were blessed and bestowed upon the charter members of the Immaculate Conception Sodality. The new

Sodalists made their act of consecration and recited a pledge of allegiance to the Fairest of Queens.

AN INSPIRING talk on devotion to Our Blessed Mother was given by the Pastor. This was followed by the recitation of the rosary, and the afternoon's devotions closed fittingly with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

WHEN building materials are available a beautiful new church will replace the present temporary chapel, and the parish will have its own hall. We pray that the fervor and devotion of these parishioners and their zealous Pastor may renew the face of the earth—at least that part of it which we have been calling "The New Parish."



YOU will find in the Sacred Heart of Jesus the remedy for your evils, strength in weakness, and refuge in all your necessities.

St. Margaret Mary

Mary's Knight

THE air was warm with the breath of spring, and the sun shone bright and clear on the little New Mexican town, baking still more the adobe bricks of its buildings.

DON Lorenzo sat in his doorway, in the hush of a quiet afternoon, gazing at the cloudless blue of the sky, thinking not of the beauty of the day nor of the cloudless blue of the sky, but of her whose robes the blue sky reflected. He was looking straight into the heart of the Queen of Heaven and speaking to her of the latest trial her Son had sent him.

"BEAUTIFUL Queen," he said, "for nigh eighty years have I been thy knight. Never have I refused thee anything. And now if my little one must go to thee, her last request unfulfilled, once more I say 'fiat'."

THUS Don Lorenzo talked familiarly to his Heavenly Queen, and his conversation might have gone on far into the night (there could be no sleep for him while his little Anita was calling him) had it not been for the noise of an airplane forcing itself into his consciousness. Don Lorenzo turned and looked quickly in the direction of the plane. Could it be possible? Yes, the plane was landing in the north field. Rising slowly, he started toward it. He breathed a sigh of relief as he saw the plane land safely, the pilot jump out and run toward him.

"I HOPE you don't mind my landing in your field, sir," said the pilot, as soon as he was within speaking distance of Don Lorenzo.

"NOT at all, son. I'm glad you made a safe landing. Engine trouble?"

"NO," replied the pilot. "But that is an ominous looking sky ahead and I hesitated to fly into it. I saw this open space and was sure the hard adobe would make a good runway."

DON LORENZO looked with surprise. Dark clouds had indeed risen suddenly over the mountain range. "You did well," he said, "not to try to fly over those mountains, son. This is going to be a bad storm."

IT WAS not long before the storm broke in all its fury. Don Lorenzo had no difficulty in persuading the young pilot to remain with him over night. As they sat by the open fireplace

in the rather spacious living room of Don Lorenzo's home, the pilot said, "You have a very comfortable home, sir. Even though you live alone, your home shows the touch of a woman's hand."

"THREE women, son, though none is left me now." Then seeing that the young pilot was interested in his story, Don Lorenzo continued, "When, after one short year of wedded happiness, God asked for the darling of my life, I breathed 'Thy Will be done,' and from then on showered my love upon the little daughter for whom my darling gave her life. From infancy to childhood, and from childhood to young womanhood I watched this tiny babe grow, the sunshine of my life.

"ON ONE of our journeys we met a young pilot. For some time after I watched, with a joy tinged with sadness, the growth of a love that was strong and tender. When they told me of their plans to marry, I gave them my blessing, though I knew well my home would be lonely and my heart sad.

"IN WORLD War I the young pilot gave his life for his country, without ever having seen his child. My daughter, always frail, could not stand the separation, and soon she went to join her pilot husband.

"I BROUGHT their little one home with me and lavished upon her all the love I had had for her mother and her grandmother. She returned my love with all the ardor of her young heart. We were never parted. She attended the village school for several years; later we went to the city each year during the school term so that my little Anita might finish her education. I was all she had, and she would never consent to be separated from me.

"BUT there came a day when she realized—what I had long suspected—that a greater love was calling her. Christ was asking her to be His spouse, and she could not resist His plea, nor could I refuse to give her to Him.

"NOW my little Anita lies at the point of death in a great hospital in New York where they have taken her in a vain effort to save her life. In her delirium she calls out for me. The Mother Superior has sent for me. My little one does not realize that I have grown old and feeble and that my sight is failing. Yet, in

spite of my infirmities I would go to her if I could get transportation, but that seems impossible. At best it is a long trip . . . and my little one might not wait until I arrived."

"PERHAPS I can help, Abuelito," said the pilot. "I'm on my way to New York. My daughter is finishing her course there on Thursday and I am going to bring her home with me. I should be very happy to have you accompany me."

TEARS of joy sprang to Don Lorenzo's eyes. He grasped the hand of the pilot, and in a voice trembling with emotion, said simply, "Our Heavenly Queen has sent you here."

EARLY the next morning Don Lorenzo and the pilot left the little New Mexican town and made an uneventful trip to the great city. Before parting, the pilot told Don Lorenzo, who planned to stay with his little one until her death, not to worry about the return trip, for he would call for him the third day after Anita's death.

SISTER Dolorita, Don Lorenzo's granddaughter, though indeed dying, was fully conscious. She and Don Lorenzo spoke not of the sorrow of parting, but of the joy of reunion in that land where sorrow is no more. They spoke of the God Whom they had both served so faithfully; of the Heavenly Mother who had always watched over them; of their loved ones who had gone before them.

SHORTLY before her death on Thursday morning, the second day after Don Lorenzo's arrival, his little Anita told him that she would ask God not to leave him too long upon this earth, but to send for him soon, so that they might be together forever in heaven.

ON SATURDAY morning Sister Dolorita was laid to rest in the convent cemetery. Don Lorenzo returned to the convent guest house, a lonely old man, but not disconsolate. Had not his little one promised to ask God not to leave him too long upon this earth? Tomorrow the pilot would come for him and he would return to his New Mexican home to await the Angel of Death.

HOW was the pilot to know the third day after Sister Dolorita's death? The question had not even occurred to Don Lorenzo, nor did it now. But it had occurred to some of the Sisters who were eager to see whether he would arrive the following morning—Sunday.

EARLY Sunday morning Don Lorenzo attended Mass in the convent chapel. He received in-

to his heart His Eucharistic God and knelt bowed in deep adoration. The Sisters made their thanksgiving and left the chapel. Only Don Lorenzo remained.

WHEN the Sister Sacristan returned to the chapel after breakfast, Don Lorenzo was still on his knees, his eyes on the tabernacle, his face aglow. Surely he had not had breakfast. She must tell Sister Superior. In a few moments the Superior returned with her. Both Sisters were struck with the now radiant expression on the face of Don Lorenzo.

AS they stood quietly watching, reluctant to disturb him, Don Lorenzo fell forward. The Sisters went to him and laid him tenderly on the bench. Sister Sacristan called the chaplain and 'phoned the doctor, while Sister Superior quietly recited the prayers for the dying. A few moments after the chaplain had anointed him, Don Lorenzo quietly breathed forth his soul. A heart attack, the doctor said, the long trip and his grandchild's death were too much for him; but Sister Superior remembered Sister Dolorita's promise.

WHEN the Sisters came together that evening at the time of recreation, Sister Mary, who had been very much interested in how the pilot was to know of Sister Dolorita's death, asked, "Did the pilot come for Don Lorenzo today?"

SISTER Superior started noticeably at the question. She had entirely forgotten the pilot. Turning to the Portress, she said, "Sister, did the pilot come today?"

"NO, Mother; I've seen nothing of him."

"PERHAPS he will come tomorrow," replied the Superior quietly.

BUT he did not come the following day, nor the day after, nor any succeeding day.

SOME of the Sisters—and I must admit they are a majority—believe that in some way or other the pilot heard of Don Lorenzo's death, and returned with his daughter to his own home without calling at the convent.

OTHERS—and, who knows, they may be right—maintain that the pilot who landed in the north field of Don Lorenzo's ranch was sent there by the Queen of Heaven. And, they reverently believe, the pilot was none other than Don Lor-

(Continued on page 18)

In The Home Field

FEAST OF CORPUS CHRISTI



People kneel for Benediction at one of outdoor altars.

THE outdoor procession in our Lady of Guadalupe parish, on the feast of Corpus Christi, was a beautiful demonstration of faith. The women of the parish were happy to have the privilege of decorating the three outdoor altars. They were other Marthas lovingly preparing a reception for Jesus.

IT WAS an inspiring sight to see the large number of men, women, and children, who took part in the procession. Our Lord must have looked on His people with love and bestowed many blessings on them on this beautiful feast which also marked the closing of the mission.

IT IS our fervent prayer that the graces of the mission and of the feast of Corpus Christi may bring many souls closer to the Eucharistic Heart of Christ.

Catechist J. Schmitt
Ontario, California

"PINO"

"MY name is David, and his real name is Alfred, but we call him 'Pino', because he looks like my daddy and my daddy is a Filipino." Thus David introduced himself and his little brother the first day they came to catechism class. Alfred is only five, and no bigger than a minute, but he knows more about his religion than many a seven-year-old.

THE Filipinos are a very intelligent and intensely Catholic people, but in this country we are in danger of losing them to the Faith be-

cause of racial discrimination and because in most places in the United States they are a minority group. In larger cities, San Diego for example, there are flourishing parishes made up of these lovable people. But where there are only a few of them, scattered throughout an American parish, they often do not even go to Mass or receive the Sacraments. Prayer is urgently needed for these beloved children of the Islands.

THE heartaches of a people living far from home, are known even to the smallest of these people. One day David came home from school and said to his mother, "Mama, 'Pino' makes me ashamed!"

"ASHAMED?" questioned his mother. "Why, David?"



Pino and David

"BECAUSE, Mama, his skin is not very white, and his eyes are funny, and the kids call him 'Jap'!"

MAY the Holy Family, who were exiles in a pagan country and who lived in poverty and obscurity during their sojourn in Egypt, protect these people and preserve the Faith which has been their heritage for centuries.

Catechist M. Dorothy Shrilla
Ontario, California

JUANITA'S PRAYER FOR HER PARENTS

Our lesson was on the Fourth Commandment. I asked the children if any of them had remembered to do something for their parents during the past week, as I had suggested at our last class. Seven year old Juanita raised her hand. Very solemnly she said, "Catechist, after class I went home and said one *Our Father* and two *Hail Marys* for my parents. Then I asked God to make them good men and good women."

Catechist B. O'Sullivan
San Antonio, Texas

MODERN CHILDREN

IT IS difficult for the children of today, accustomed as they are to the many modern conveniences, to realize the hardships of other times. After hearing the story of Mary and Joseph traveling from Nazareth to Bethlehem, one little one remarked, "Why didn't they take the bus?"

ANOTHER child, when told of the privations of the Holy Family during their sojourn in Egypt, asked solicitously, "Why didn't they go to the Red Cross for help?"

Catechist Catherine Leven
Los Angeles, California



UP-TO-THE-MINUTE

WHEN taking the census at the Garcia home, Catechist was pleased to note that the boys had been given the names of well-known saints. She had taken the usual information concerning Thomas, Alfredo, Juan, Pedro, Gregorio, Pablo, Leo, Ricardo, and Carlos. There remained only the baby, a healthy lad of six months. This one, Catechist was sure, would bear the name of good Saint Joseph.

BUT the mother shook her head vigorously at the suggestion. "No," she said, "we call him Palmer."

THINKING her hearing had deceived her, Catechist repeated questioningly, "Palmer?"

"YES," came the reply. "He was born on Palm Sunday so we named him Palmer."

Catechist M. Ruth Lindenschmitt
Greeley, Colorado

"WORLD WITHOUT END"

One day while taking census a woman informed us that the world would never end. "Why do you think that?" Catechist asked quietly.

"Don't you pray," replied the woman, "'As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be world without end?'"

Catechist M. G. Rochel
Winnemucca, Nevada

POTENTIAL CATECHISTS

Left to right: Viola, Christina, Emily, and Mary Lou. Teresita, the youngest member of the family, is not in the picture because she is "only a baby," a precious one to be sure, but too small to pose for pictures. The girls' aunt is Catechist Monica Ulibarri, who spends much of her time teaching Spanish at Victory Noll. Another important part of Catechist Ulibarri's program is teaching Novices to become efficient sacristans. But her favorite task—we are inclined to believe—is decorating the altars.

It is a little too soon to say anything definite, but we hope that some day at least one of Catechist's little nieces will join her at Victory Noll.



*Sacred Heart
of Jesus, Thy
Kingdom Come!*

Dear Associates:

AS I stroll meditatively about our hilltop the first Sunday of the month, viewing the enchanting panorama of the Wabash Valley clothed in its summer splendor, I recall these words of James Russell Lowell:

*And what is so rare as a day in June?
Then, if ever, come perfect days.*

JUNE is also the month of the Sacred Heart.

Let us not fail to perform some special devotions to honor It. Perhaps a few of you have had the Sacred Heart Enthronement ceremony performed in your home by a priest of your parish. At least, we can all enshrine this King of Love in our hearts. One of Father Mateo's favorite ejaculations is: "I love Thee Jesus, because Thou art *Jesus*," and when he preaches, these words occur and re-occur, like an oft-repeated refrain, throughout his sermons. Before giving a conference, he recites fervently five times: "Sacred Heart of Jesus, Thy Kingdom come!" Our modern world is sorely in need of the Social Reign of the Sacred Heart, whether it recognizes it or not.

CATECHIST SUPERVISOR

AN EXCHANGE CORNER

IT HAS been proposed to us that we conduct a short column where Associates may swap ideas on things to make for the Missions, schemes for making money, etc. We are glad to do it but the success of the column will depend on yourselves. Will each Band send us *one* idea to start with?

WANTED

THE cash coupons that come in every roll of *Rap-In-Wax* Paper. Will our Associates kindly oblige us?

Associate Catechists

A NEW BAND IN CHICAGO

IT GIVES us great pleasure to announce the organization of a new Band in Chicago. The name chosen by the ladies composing it is:

ST. MICHAEL'S GUILD (*Palos Heights, Ill.*)

ON THE night of February 11, Feast of Our Lady of Lourdes, the opening meeting of the Guild was held. Although the Band is less than four months old, there are twenty-five members. Mrs. Dale Bryant was elected



Promoter, and Mrs. Martha Jankun, Secretary-Treasurer. To Mrs. Martha Jankun goes the credit of having conceived the idea of the Band. It was named for their Reverend Pastor, Father Michael Kilbride, who greatly aided the women in starting the Band.

THE members of the Guild will support our Catechist Nora O'Reilly. They have already sent us their first contribution which is recorded on these pages in another column.

WE HOPE soon to be able to publish a group picture of these new Associates.

ST. ANTHONY'S MISSION CLUB (*Chicago*)

IT HAS become traditional with Mrs. A. F. Beck and her Mission Club members to have a big party for our benefit in the early Spring. This year the party was especially successful. Returns received at Victory Noll, to date, amount to \$217.10, and Mrs. Beck assures us that some checks are still outstanding.



OUR heartfelt gratitude goes to Mrs. Beck and her hard-working members for their great help toward our work among God's poor.

The Missionary Catechist

of Mary

OUR LADY, QUEEN OF ANGELS BAND (Los Angeles, Calif.)



IT IS more than a year since the founder and leading spirit of this Band, Mrs. Anna Meng, has gone to her eternal reward. Her daughter, Mrs. C. J. Sauthier, Promoter, has valiantly carried on—and at times the going has been

hard. The women have the advantage of having our Missionary Catechists located in their own city. Frequently they invite two of the Catechists to give the members a “pep talk.”

MRS. SAUTHIER has produced a masterpiece of handwork in a beautiful crocheted bedspread. It is valued at \$750.00!!! She hopes to raffle it, or dispose of it in such a way that the greatest amount of money may be realized for the benefit of our Society.

THE ladies have been making baby layettes at their meetings. These they give to our Catechists for the poor of the city.

CHARITINA CLUB NO. 2 (Paris, Ill.)

IT IS exactly twenty years ago since Miss Mary C. Gibbons, Promoter, began to work for our Catechists in a private capacity. In 1938, she organized her Mission Club.

MISS GIBBONS met Catechist Julia Doyle and myself at my old Alma Mater, the Immaculate Conception Academy, Oldenburg, Indiana, in the summer of 1926. We are very proud of her, her mother, and all who compose Charitina Club No. 2, for their long record of assistance to our missionary efforts.

ST. SABINA'S BAND (Chicago)

THIS Band clearly demonstrates what a small group can do. There are ten members, of which Miss Marie Dwyer, Promoter, and her mother and sisters constitute half the membership. During a span of fifteen years these faithful friends have given us close to \$700.00.



A. C. M. BAND CONTRIBUTIONS

March 19 to April 18, 1946

Charitina Club No. 1, Chicago, Miss Katherine Hennigan	\$ 7.00
Chartina Club No. 2, Paris, Ill., Miss Mary C. Gibbons	10.50
Good Shepherd Mission Club, Chicago, Mrs. H. F. Staley	70.00
Holy Family Band, Chicago, Joseph Walz	17.26
Immaculate Conception Band, Chicago, Miss Mary A. Perkins	7.00
Our Lady of Fatima Band, San Antonio, Tex., Mrs. E. G. Walsh	25.00
Our Lady, Queen of Angels Band, Los Angeles, Mrs. C. J. Sauthier	20.00
Poor Souls Band, Berwyn, Ill., Mrs. J. V. McGovern	15.00
Sacred Heart Mission Society, Newark, N. Y., Mrs. Sue Albanese	20.00
St. Ann Band, Fort Wayne, Ind., Miss Anna Brink	4.50
St. Anthony Mission Club, Chicago, Mrs. A. F. Beck	217.00
St. Bridget Band, Bellevue, Ky., Miss Grace M. Kern	3.00
St. Catherine Band, Los Angeles, Mrs. Margaret McMannamy	15.00
St. Helen Band, Dayton, Ohio, Miss Helen Melke	3.00
St. Joseph Band, Chicago, Mrs. Knusman	50.00
St. Joseph Mission Club, Baldwinsville, N. Y., Mrs. Marie Williamson	8.73
St. Justin, Martyr, Band, Chicago, Mrs. Fred Kiefer	14.00
St. Katherine Band, Chicago, Mrs. Katherine Hammer	35.00
St. Margaret Mary Band, Marshfield, Wis., Mrs. Earle L. Leu	6.00
St. Mary Band, Chicago, Mrs. Annie Hansen	27.00
St. Mary Sodality Band, Detroit, Mich., Miss Ann Huhn	22.00
St. Michael Guild, Chicago, Mrs. Dale Bryant	25.00
Srillians Band, Cincinnati, Ohio, Miss Marion Mueller	2.00
Via Matris Band, Chicago, Miss Anna Genge	20.00

Vacation Schools and Correspondence Courses

by Catechist Eleanor Gerhart

EACH year the latter part of May finds us with the pleasant task of preparing for Religious Vacation Schools in the sparsely settled mining settlements of Nevada. Because of wartime restrictions on gas and tires during the past few years, we have had no opportunity of teaching in these distant out-of-the-way places during the regular school year. Perhaps this is why everyone looks forward so eagerly to the Vacation Schools.

IN ONE of the places where we conducted classes the past summer there was no church of any denomination. We posted a large sign on the bulletin board in the Post Office, inviting everyone—Catholics and non-Catholics, children and adults—to come to the Vacation School.

THE usual problem of finding a place to teach was solved when we were offered the use of the local theater for our classes. On the opening day of the Vacation School we were agreeably surprised by the large number of happy children and enthusiastic adults who greeted us. The adults had arranged to have their classes in a private home; and these grown-ups, deprived, as they were, of all ordinary spiritual helps, proved to be most grateful for this opportunity of religious instruction for themselves and their children.

THE time passed all too quickly for the pupils as well as for the teachers. Before we left for the next vacation school on our schedule, some of the non-Catholics, unwilling to give up their new-found happiness, asked to be enrolled in our Correspondence Courses. In this way they hope to continue instructions in the truths and practices of our Holy Faith until the next visit of the Catechists.

UP TO this time the students enrolled in our Correspondence Courses had all been Catholics, mostly children whom we were unable to reach in any other way. However, we could not refuse to enroll these earnest non-Catholics from our vacation school.

THE Correspondence Course in religion offers those persons living in districts far from our centers an opportunity to learn about Christ and His teachings. Nevada is so sparsely settled that instruction by any other means has, in many instances, proved inadequate. The Correspondence Course enables us to reach the student regularly.



Religious instruction for parents resulted in baptism of these children from four families. The children range in age from three to six years.

We mail the lesson to the student, who studies it and does the required exercise. The latter he returns to us by a definite date. We correct the exercise, often adding a note of explanation or encouragement, and return it to the pupil, together with the new lesson.

OCCASIONALLY the children enclose letters with their lessons, telling us of the prayers they say, or of the sacrifices they are making during Lent and Advent or in preparation for First Communion, or asking advice in some of their little difficulties. Often these letters are an inspiration to the teacher.

THE students in the Correspondence Courses have been very co-operative. They seem to appreciate their faith the more because of the many sacrifices they must make to acquire a knowledge of it. One little girl, who lives eighteen miles from school and who must take the train back and forth each day, has been one of our most regular students.

TWO children from Metropolis, who spoke only Spanish at home, found the course (which is in English) rather difficult. Because of this, they studied two hours every day, and when the time came for them to come to our convent for the week of instruction—required of all correspondence students before making their First Communion—we found them as well prepared

(Continued on page 18)

Fruit of the Mission

by Catechist M. Ruth Lindenschmitt

ONE could not blame Danny for being spoiled.

He was the baby—a ten year old baby—of a large family. His kindhearted, middle-aged mother was blind to his defects; his invalid father lacked strength to correct the all too evident faults of his youngest son.

WHEN the older boys were sent overseas in defense of our country, the attention and affection which would normally have been shared by the four sons were showered upon Dan. These he accepted as a matter of course and began to expect them not only at home, but at school and throughout all of his small community. Dan's word was law and was obeyed, not always willingly to be sure, but obeyed, nevertheless.

WHEN Dan appeared for religious instruction, Catechist welcomed him with mingled feelings of relief and regret—relief that this youngster would receive a small fraction of the training of which he was so sadly in need; regret that the order of the class should be disrupted by his antics. True, Dan was an active defender of the Faith, but it is to be feared that his defense was motivated more by a naturally pugnacious temperament than by a love of religion.

ONE day a Protestant minister invited Dan and several of his companions to attend a revival in Johnstown during the following week. "I told him, 'Sure, we'll be there,'" Dan said, laughingly. "We didn't go though. When it was all over I met him downtown. 'Why didn't you come?' he asked. 'Oh,' I said, 'we been sick.'"

EVIDENTLY Danny felt perfectly justified in telling the untruth, and thought that he had outwitted the minister very cleverly. In spite of warnings, the habit of lying was growing on him. He began to take refuge in lies when he found himself in an uncomfortable situation.

IN the early fall there was great excitement among the Spanish speaking people of the Johnstown colony. A Spanish missionary was coming to give a four day mission in their little frame church. Each afternoon during the mission the children gathered in the church after school hours for an hour of religious instruction, stories and hymns. Each night and morning the church was filled to capacity by the faithful who appreciated the zeal which had brought this missionary to their small settlement for their spiri-

tual welfare.

EVERYONE agreed that the mission was a time of extraordinary grace and of spiritual consolation. It was all this and more for Danny. For him it was nothing less than the beginning of a complete reformation.

ON the first class day after the mission, Catechist was met by a much subdued Dan.

"I'M not going to act smart any more, Catechist," he said. "That Father talked to me and he told me lots of things. He's going to write to me, and I'll write to him—and maybe I'm going to be a priest."

AS Danny had previously had similar moments of fervor, Catechist was not too much impressed. She only hoped this one would not be as short-lived as some of the former ones. During class, however, when the children were asked to relate something they had heard at the mission, she found that Danny had turned the searchlight on his own soul and was making a very practical application of the lessons of the mission.

"FATHER said it doesn't pay to tell lies," Danny said earnestly. "He said once there was a man who always fooled his friends. He made them think he was drowning. They helped him lots of times. But one time he was really drowning and they thought he was only fooling, so they let him drown. I'm not going to tell any more lies; I don't want to drown."

SIX weeks have passed since the mission, and each week has shown a steady improvement in Dan's behavior. Certainly God's grace is working in his soul. We pray that this time the reformation may be permanent and that this once self-centered boy may develop into a God-centered man—a priest of God, if such be the Divine Will.

FORTY HOURS PROCESSION

Catechist: We are going to have Forty Hours Devotion Sunday, so after class we will practice for the procession.

Little Girl: Catechist, you mean we have to march for FORTY hours?

Catechist M. G. Rochel
Winnemucca, Nevada



Mary's Loyal

Dear Loyal Helpers:

VACATION time is here again! I can almost hear the echo of your glad hurrahs. During the happy carefree days of the summer don't forget all the things you learned from the good Sisters during the past year, especially those bearing on our holy religion.

I AM passing on some thoughts I "hatched up" especially for you at this season. Perhaps you remember from your Catechism lessons that there are twelve articles in the Creed. One of these is "I believe in the Holy Catholic Church." You learned, too, that the *true* Church has four marks by which anyone can tell her from the many *false* religions.

HAVE you noticed that, of late, many priests have the habit of speaking of Catholics as "children of the Kingdom"? They mean of course the *Kingdom of God*.

"CHILDREN of the Kingdom" have marks which set them apart from the children of this world. In the early Church one mark alone distinguished them. "Behold, how they love one another!" the pagans said of them. This love of one person for another is called *fraternal charity*. Three other marks should characterize the Christian child. They are *purity, obedience, and truthfulness*.

GOD demands more of a Catholic than of a non-Catholic.

Let us then be careful to prove ourselves "children of the Kingdom" in our conversation, actions, and bearing.

Mary-ly yours,

Sunshine Secretary

ANOTHER KANSAS HELPER

LAST month we carried the picture of a Helper from Topeka, Kansas. This month we



introduced you to a quiet little lass who hails from the same town: *Miss Theresa Stadler*.

THE Stadlers have all been Helpers since the time they could toddle. I met one of them, a six-foot sailor boy, who came to Victory Noll a few months ago to see his sister, Catherine Stadler, one of our Postulants. Catherine was a Helper, too, before she joined our Community.

AN OVERSIGHT

WE ARE sorry that we neglected to mention in these columns a very fine composition on "My Idea of a Catholic Leader" received from *Rose Ann Shea* of Gladwin, Michigan.

ROSE is President of the eighth grade. She has an uncle who is a Priest and an aunt who is a Sister.

OUR records show that two older sisters in this family, Ruth and Nora, were *Loyal Helpers* back in 1941. From the generous amounts they sent to Victory-Noll, it would seem they *overstuffed* their Sunshine Bags or Mite-boxes or whatever they used in those days.

A GO-GETTER FROM IOWA

THIS little lady is an enthusiastic Helper who rounds up new Helpers for us with great zest, upon the least encouragement. *Maureen Sherlock* of Worthington, Iowa, is ten years old and is in fifth grade. She is right there when it comes to putting aside sacrifice money to help our Catechists in their work for the poor.

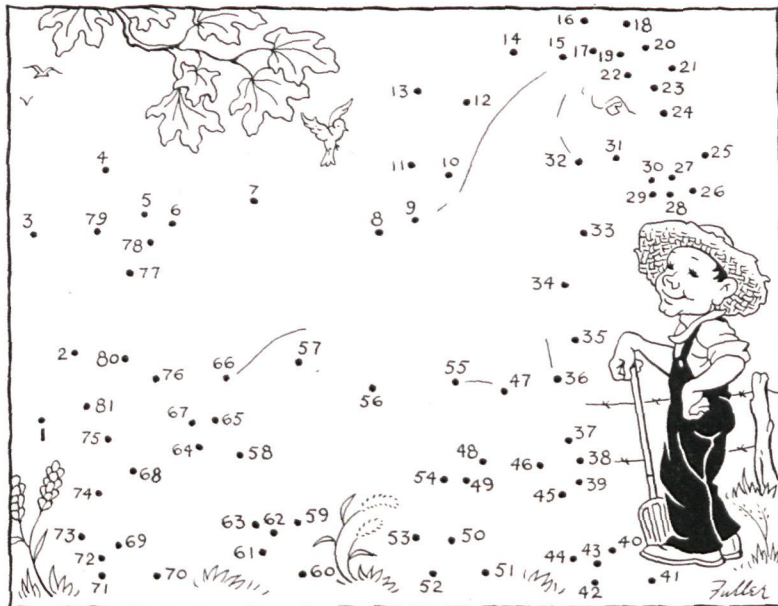


MAUREEN has a cousin in our Society. She is Catechist Turnis of Redlands, California.

O Sweetest Heart of Jesus, we implore
That we may ever love Thee
more and more!

The Missionary Catechist

Helpers Pages



What animal is passing by as the Happy Farmer looks on? Everyone who works the puzzle and sends it to us will receive a holy card.

HEAR YE! HEAR YE!

THIS is an invitation to all those boys and girls whose parents take THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST, to join our LOYAL HELPERS. Just address an envelope to *Sunshine Secretary, Victory-Noll, Huntington, Indiana*, asking for a membership card and Sunshine Bag.

ONE OF OUR BEST FRIENDS

NONE can excel our Junior Helper, *Anna Marie Baker* of *Maria Stein, Ohio*, when it comes to filling coin cards with dimes for our Missions. She fills one right after another. *Anna Marie* is thirteen years old and is in the eighth grade. She writes: "We have a Motherhouse and relic chapel in our parish."

THANKS, dear Helper, for your loyal help.

BE READY

A GOOD Catholic is supposed to be ever ready for two things—to make a good confession and to die. Are we always prepared?

O Sacred Heart of Jesus, we place our trust in Thee.



YES WE HEARD FROM DANBURY, CONN.

THIS time a letter came from *Margaret Tomaino*, who is very much interested in saving money in her "Mission Bag," as she calls it, to help our poor Missions.

THESE Third Graders, headed by *Sister Germaine*, cannot be beat. We are waiting for another entire class to sign up like they did.



Here we see *Loraine and Donald Noll* of *Neilsville, Wisconsin*, ready to take a spin on their bikes. They joined us last winter.



MARY'S KNIGHT

(Continued from page 9)

enzo's son-in-law, Anita's father, and that he did actually return for Don Lorenzo the third day after Sister Dolorita's death. But the home he took him to was his heavenly home. They whisper, too, that the pilot's daughter had, indeed, finished her course on Thursday. Had not that daughter, Sister Dolorita, finished her life course on Thursday morning?

AND still others believe—and this, too, might well be true—that the Pilot was Christ Himself, Who, at the bidding of His Mother, took Don Lorenzo to see his grandchild, and then took him home, as He had promised.

WHATEVER version one accepts, it must necessarily be accompanied by the conviction that Don Lorenzo's Beautiful Queen sent the pilot to the faithful Knight who had served her "for nigh eighty years." What else would have brought a pilot to the north field of a ranch near a little out-of-the-way New Mexican town at the precise moment he was needed?

VACATION SCHOOLS AND CORRESPONDENCE COURSES

(Continued from page 14)

as those children who had been attending classes regularly twice a week and who were not handicapped by the language difficulty.

LAST year at the end of our Religious Vacation School in Mountain City, a typically Western town high up in the mountains, two very happy Catechists stood as proxy sponsors for the baptism of eight children between two and six years of age. These children were from four different families, and all of their parents had been taking the correspondence course during the year.

BECAUSE a priest is seldom able to visit these out-of-the-way places, the baptism of infants is often delayed. Through the Correspondence Courses many parents have been encouraged to take their little ones to the nearest parish for baptism. Often, too, entire families return to the practice of their faith through these courses.

THUS we hope that, by the grace of God, the Correspondence Course, supplemented by the Religious Vacation School when possible, may bring a knowledge of the doctrines and practices of our Holy Faith to the people in the isolated districts of Nevada, and win these souls for Christ and His Church.



THE PEACEMAKER, Life of Don Nuno Alvarez Pereira, Precursor of Our Lady of Fatima, by John Mathias Haffert. Published by Scapular Press, 338 E. 29th St., New York, 16, N. Y., price \$2.50.

THE DEATH OF CHRIST THE WARRIOR, Meditations on the Seven Last Words, by Reverend Paul McCann. Loose leaf booklet, published by Fathers Rumble and Carty, Radio Replies Press, Saint Paul 1, Minn., price 50c.

QUIZZES ON CHRISTIAN SCIENCE, pamphlet by Fathers Rumble and Carty, Radio Replies Press, Saint Paul 1, Minn., price 15c.

THE GUIDE POST OF THE ALMIGHTY TO PERMANENT INDUSTRIAL PEACE, pamphlet by the Most Rev. Richard J. Cushing, D.D., Archbishop of Boston, Mass. Published by Radio Replies Press, Saint Paul 1, Minn., price 50c.

WAY OF THE CROSS, pamphlet compiled by Reverend Norbert E. Randolph. Published by J. S. Paluch Co., 2712 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago 14, Ill., price 10c.

THE WRONG TARGET, Chats on Chatting, pamphlet adapted from the German of Rev. Joseph Luckas, P.S.M., by the Rev. Nicholas Schladweiler, P.S.M. Published by the Pallottine Fathers, 5424 W. Bluemound Road, Milwaukee, 13, Wis.

ROSARIES FOR RUSSIA, Little meditation on the Rosary, pamphlet by Magnus Seng. Published by The Campion Press, 1148 Phillips Place, Montreal, Que., Canada. Price 10c.

OUR COVER: Father Barry, Pastor; Catechist O'Sullivan, left; and Catechist Vins, right; with First Communion class at Lomita, California.



Rev. Leo P. Vanderwill, Pastor St. Joseph's Church, Ida, Mich.

Mrs. John Leven, Danville, Ill., mother of Catechist Catherine Leven.

Mrs. Catherine Schulte, Kenosha, Wis.

Mrs. Elizabeth Schuette, Breese, Ill.

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

All for Jesus through Mary

Our Lady of Perpetual Help Mission
Elko, Nevada
June 1, 1946

DEAR Margie,

WELCOME home to a brave girl, one who served her country so gallantly as a nurse. Who knows the good you have done in your quiet way, the souls you directed to the Chaplain's office, the inspiration and encouragement your good example has given?

YOU were indeed fortunate to see so many of the famous shrines of Europe, and I'm sure it has made you even more appreciative of your holy Faith. What would Europe have to attract people if it were not for the beauty of the Church, the splendor of her architecture, the rich store of her art? I was not surprised to hear that you were never lonely, for when it was not possible for you to visit Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament, you knew how to commune with the God within you.

AND now that you have served your country so generously, do you ever think of devoting your life to the service of God? Christ's army is always seeking recruits. This army of Christ—the religious communities of the Church—needs self-sacrificing young women who are willing to consecrate their lives to God and their fellow men, generous souls, ready to sacrifice all, that the love of Christ and a knowledge of the teachings of His Church may be implanted in the hearts of men.

AS long as the world exists, there will be ignorance, suffering, loneliness, heart-aches, misunderstandings, trials, and crosses of every kind among the peoples of the world. Christ is calling for co-workers to teach men how to bear these crosses and make them meritorious for heaven.

HAVE you ever thought, Margie, how much you could do for the glory of God and the salvation of souls as a member of a religious community? Your education, training, and experience would be valuable assets in missionary work, but above all your deep love for Christ Crucified and His Sorrowful Mother would bring graces and blessings on the souls of those among whom you worked.

I KNOW you will be very busy the next few weeks, Margie, but write when you can. Meanwhile let us remain united in the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary.

Lovingly in Jesus and Mary,

Catechist M. Catherine Murray



Attention!



Waiting room at Our Lady of Guadalupe Clinic, Brawley, California. The Catechists weigh and measure the children and act as interpreters for the Doctor.

The clinic is now in charge of Catechist M. Beatrice Spisak, who completed her training at Queen of Angels Hospital, Los Angeles, last February.

Registered nurses and trained social service workers, who wish to devote their lives to God in the service of His poor in the missions, are invited to write to

Catechist Catherine Olberding
Superior General
Box 109, Huntington, Indiana.