

# THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST

Volume 35

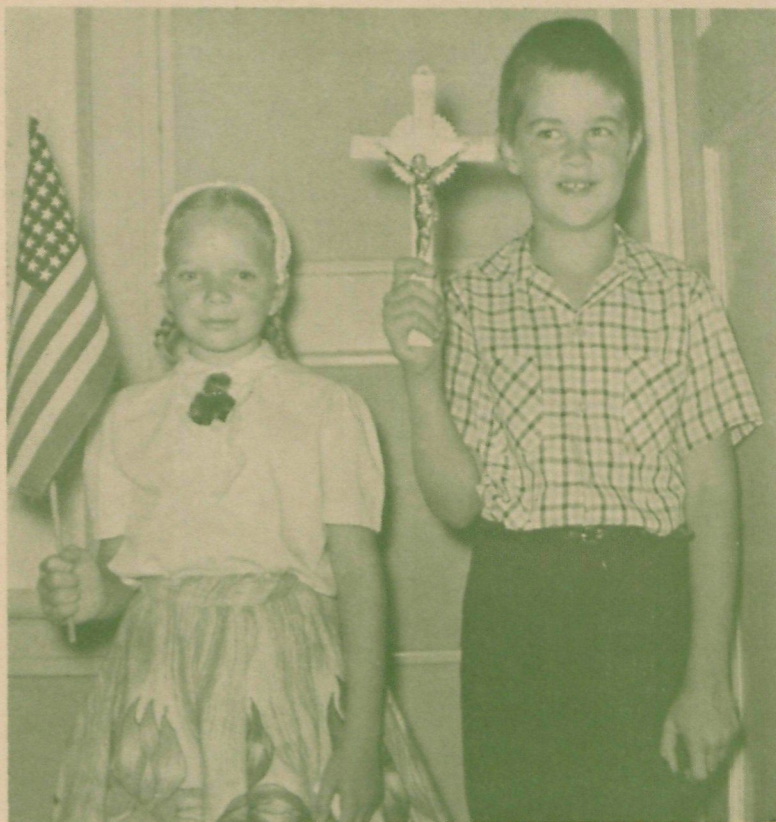
JUNE 1959

Number 7





# ***Time for RVS!***



Ann Quillinan and Richard Superneau share honors today. Ogden, Utah.

No privilege is so coveted as that of holding aloft the cross and the flag while the other children pledge their allegiance. The pledge to the flag is, of course, well known; but not so familiar is the salute to the cross. It is:

*I pledge allegiance to the Cross of Christ  
And to the Faith for which it stands;  
One Church, holy, catholic, apostolic,  
With grace and salvation for all.*

# THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST

Victory Noll  
Huntington, Indiana

June 1959

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### COVER

Monterey's rugged coast is one of the most beautiful spots in California. Our Monterey Sisters have only to go a short distance from their convent to enjoy a picnic supper at the ocean.

### CREDITS

Inside front cover: Sister Evelyn Marie, Ogden. We are indebted to the authors of the articles for all other pictures.

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Students from Garfield High School, East Los Angeles, share with Sister Mary Consuelo the latest issue of *THE LOG*, their school paper.

## *My Favorite Class*

by SISTER MARY CONSUELO

**W**HICH class gives Sister most of her worries and takes most of her energy?

You are right; the high school class.

I sometimes wonder what else I can do to make the class more interesting. In spite of my best efforts, there are times when some of the boys and girls fail to appear.

What is responsible for sporadic attendance? A number of things: banquets, club meetings, band practice, ball games, other athletic events. A more respectable reason is homework; a more shameful one, laziness.

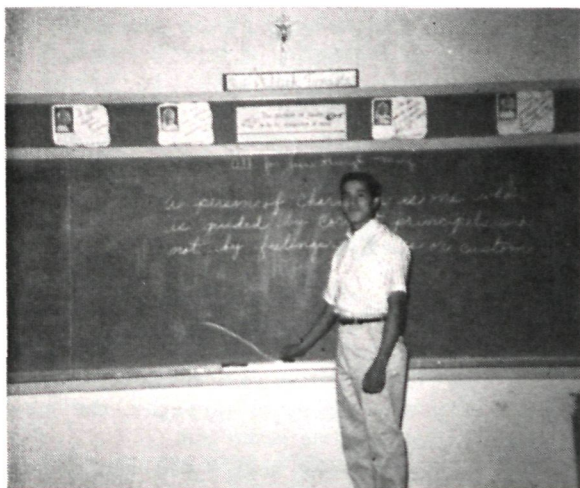
One of the boys explained it this way. "Sister, there are so many activi-

ties going on that I forget when Tuesday night comes along."

The students always bring me a copy of their school paper. Then I can keep up with their activities. Still more important, it keeps me interested in their school life and of course, they like that.

But with all its worries and disappointments, the high school class is still my favorite. It has many consolations. For instance, last fall the football captain, Celestino Martinez (the boys and girls call him Kelly!), came to class directly from the football field. He did not even go home for supper. A few others followed his example. Practice ended at six-thirty. Class began at seven.





David Sanchez writes an assignment on the board, a statement that had to be memorized by all students: "A person of character is one who is guided by correct principles and not by feelings, emotions, or custom." David was Garfield's student body president. He is now majoring in political science at Loyola University.

David Sanchez, Garfield High School's student body president, attended religion class faithfully. He is a good influence on all the others. After his graduation from Garfield last February, he entered Loyola University. David and Robert Estrada, another one of our fine boys, were among the top six in the class of 265. They were cited especially for their leadership and service given to their school.

Some of the boys and girls never miss class unless they are sick and then they always send word. And there are those who bring happiness to every religion teacher—the ones who return to the sacraments after having been away for a few years.

Boys and girls like these make it a joy to teach in the high school of religion.

Irene Sanchez looks to see what is the latest attraction on the bulletin board.





Victory Noll Sisters often have to teach religion classes in strange places: garages, basements, various halls, fire stations, funeral parlors; but this is the first time we heard of a Texas storm cellar serving as classroom.

## Down to Earth

by SISTER M. RITA THERESE

“WHAT do you suppose my classroom will be like today?” I asked wonderingly as we drove down the hot Texas road.

We were on our way to a little town called New Deal for another day of religious vacation school. After the driving rain we had had the night before, I was sure my classroom would be a sea of mud. You see, I was teaching in a small house that was in the process of being built. There were only the foundation and the roof, suspended by two-by-fours. That was all! We referred to it as the skeleton.

When we arrived I found it just as I had anticipated, very muddy indeed.

As I was attempting to make a floor out of a few pieces of tarpaper, the good lady next door came out.

“Sister,” she said, “you can’t teach there today. It’s too muddy. Do you think you could have your *doctrina* in our storm cellar?”

I glanced at the mud and then at the skeleton of a wall. The latter had done a very poor job of keeping my timid Spanish from penetrating into the nearby homes. The protection of a storm cellar sounded wonderful.

“Please let me see the cellar,” I said eagerly. I doubt if this kind *senora* even suspected my double motive in wanting to teach there.



Sister Rita Therese and her children make the descent.



We descended the stairs. It was big enough, almost empty of furniture and very clean. Add a few chairs and benches and presto!—a classroom. This was a New Deal indeed!

“Sold!” I exclaimed. “I might even stay here for the rest of the vacation school if you don’t mind. Thank you so very much!”

At recess time one of my little boys was bitten by a dog. We rushed him to the doctor for a tetanus shot. When we returned I found my little ones very groggy because of the poor circulation of air.

“Looks as if we’ll be back in the skeleton tomorrow,” I muttered to myself.

But the next day we were delighted to find that our thoughtful hostess had equipped the storm cellar with a fan. The remaining days were spent very happily. The fan kept us cool. And the walls of God’s good earth kept in the sounds.

At the same time that I was teaching *under* the earth, two of our sisters were teaching *in* Earth, a little town not too far away!



It's nice and cool down in our classroom!



Climbing the skeleton is more fun than playing on the monkey bars at school.

# ***Tony the Tarcisian***

by SISTER ROSE ANTHONY

[T was the night of the reception of the Tarcisians that I first met Tony. About fifty boys had been preparing themselves for several months to be enrolled as Apostles of the Sacred Heart. At the last minute I noticed several boys among them whom I had never seen before. They started up to the altar but the other boys, excited about the newcomers, tried their best to let them know they did not belong. When the pastor saw the commotion, he kindly signaled the strangers to come up with the others. Tony was one of them; also his brother Frank.

After the ceremony I met Tony outside. I learned that he was in the fifth grade and that he and his brother lived with their married brother because their parents were dead. They had not been able to attend religious instruction because they had to sell newspapers every day to help toward their support.

All the while I was talking to Tony he clutched his Tarcisian medal in his hand. Then he nervously asked, "Can I keep this medal?"

I explained to him that since he had not been attending classes nor the Tarcisian meetings, he really did not know how to be an Apostle of the Sacred Heart and that only Tarcisians wore that medal. I could not bear his look of disappointment so I hastily added, "Tony, how would you and your brother like to come for private instructions on Sunday afternoons?"

"Could I do that and then can I be one of those boys?" he asked breathlessly.

I assured him that he could. And so it was agreed that he and Frank would come to the convent on Sunday afternoons.

But we did not have to wait for Sunday. I was much surprised to find Tony the next day at class. With him were two other new boys.

"Sister," he explained, "I am going to start coming to classes because I quit selling papers. I'd rather come here and be a Tarcisian. My brother says Frank has to keep on selling papers, so he will come on Sunday."

Sunday afternoon Frank kept his appointment to the minute. He also brought a companion who could not attend regular classes. After the instructions they informed me that they had studied to be altar boys several years ago but they had never had an opportunity to serve. Now they wanted to join the Knights of the Altar. I assured them of every possible help.

They could not get ahead of Tony. Next class day Tony ran in before the others had arrived. "Sister, Frank and Joe said they were going to be the boys that help the Father at Mass. Can I too?"

I told him it would take him a little longer than his brother because he did



not know the responses nor what to do. I suggested he come to Mass in the mornings when his brother would serve and watch.

He followed my suggestion and soon he was there not only when his brother served, but every morning besides. He would sit in the first pew, his eyes glued to the sanctuary, watching every move the servers made.

Finally, after several months of study,

his dream came true. He was ready to serve Mass. He came to church an hour ahead of time. As he walked into the sanctuary you could tell he was the happiest boy in the world.

In May Tony came with the news that he would be leaving in a few weeks for the "north" to work. "But," he assured me, "I'll help the Father wherever I go and I'll keep on being a Tarcisian and always wear the medal."

## *Around Victory Noll*

THE sweetest sounds Around Victory Noll these days are made by the crane, the cement mixer, the drill, and such things. As soon as the frost was out of the ground, work on our new buildings resumed in earnest.

To pour or not to pour was the decision the contractor faced on some days. Rain had been predicted, but the sky seemed clear. Should he go ahead and pour cement or would the rain come suddenly and spoil everything? At no time have weather signs and forecasts been watched so avidly as they have these last few months Around Victory Noll.

By the time this reaches you, the cement for the infirmary should all be poured and the lifting into position begun. The lift slab technique is being employed in the building. All the forms for the chapel are ready and that too should make progress soon.

### *Family Increase*

For several years now we have had sheep Around Victory Noll. Their chief duties are to keep the grass cut in

those parts that are too hard to reach by more conventional methods. Then too they lend a rustic air to the place.

On Easter Sunday — of all nice days—a ewe had twins. As often happens, she was not at all interested in one of them, but lavished all her attention on the other one. When Sister Mary Camillus, our infirmarian and Sister Mary Christine, student nurse home for the day, heard that, they were moved with compassion and went to the barn armed with milk and bottle, all properly sterilized, of course.

The little lamb appreciated the attention and cooperated beautifully. The sisters talked of bringing him in to spend the night in the furnace room, but the ewe decided to assume her duties of motherhood and it looked as if all would be well.

Both sisters, we might add, are "city slickers" and were not used to barnyards. They made the mistake of going out in their Easter best. After all their efforts, it is sad to report that the next day the little lamb was found dead.

Since then many more lambs have been added to the fold. All are doing nicely, thank you.

### *Jubilarians*

We believe we did very well twenty-five years ago Around Victory Noll—where vocations are concerned, that is. This year seventeen sisters are celebrating the silver jubilee of their profession. Nearly all of them will return to Victory Noll the first of July and take part in a month-long “spiritual renewal.”

Father Thomas Aquinas, O.F.M. Cap., of St. Felix Friary, Huntington, will have a special daily conference for these sisters. They will have only a short work period a day. The other time will be spent in prayer and solitude except for evening recreation in common and meals taken with the rest of the community. Toward the end of the month the sisters will make our annual eight-day closed retreat, ending on August 5, feast of Our Lady of the Snow.



What are the novices looking at? Probably the well-digging operation that was going on that day. There is a lot more to see now and it will be still more exciting when the slabs of concrete are being lifted into place.

The jubilarians are:

Sister Maria Immaculata Navratil, Exira, Iowa  
Sister Therese Marie Stech, Chicago  
Sister Merced Perez, San Juan, P. R.  
Sister Catherine Ann Larson, Green Bay, Wis.  
Sister Helen Marie Beall, Gary  
Sister Lucia Mendoza, Chicago  
Sister Celine Montoya, San Antonio, N. Mex.  
Sister Margaret Ann Harrison, Chicago  
Sister Bernadette Doiron, Bridgeport, Conn.  
Sister Mary Patrick O'Sullivan, County Cork, Ireland  
Sister Mary Agatha Kaiser, St. Louis  
Sister Mary Genevieve Dziedzic, Chicago  
Sister Florence Luechtefeld, St. Libory, Ill.  
Sister Elaine Sullivan, DeQueen, Ark.  
Sister Dolores Balch, St. Louis  
Sister Mary David Miller, St. Louis  
Sister Magdalene Lenges, Terra Haute

### *Divine Liturgy*

Many of the Victory Noll Sisters attended the Byzantine Rite Liturgy celebrated at St. Felix Friary in April. It marked the annual Oriental Day dedicated to prayer for reunion with Rome of separated churches of the East.

Father Hermes, O.F.M.Cap., although a priest of the Roman Rite, has





the privilege of celebrating the Liturgy in the Slav-Byzantine Rite. The seminary choir was under the direction of Frater Michael, O.F.M.Cap. Many lay people from the Fort Wayne-Huntington area attended and received Holy Communion under both species.

Perhaps it seemed more beautiful this time than usual because we know that we will not have so many more opportunities to assist at it. The Capuchins will be moving in June to their new seminary in Schererville, Indiana. Father Hermes, who is a member of the faculty, will also be stationed there, but we hope he will return to Huntington now and then to celebrate the Liturgy. Schererville is not too far away.

St. Felix will again become the novitiate for the clerics of the St. Joseph Province, the purpose for which it was originally built in 1928. Until seven years ago when the province was divided, the Capuchin novices were in Huntington. In the intervening years—until the new clericate could be built

—St. Felix Friary housed the students of philosophy. For theology they go to St. Anthony's, Marathon, Wisconsin.

### *Summer Classes*

The ten-day, three-hours-a-day, refresher course this summer will be conducted Around Victory Noll by the Rev. Roger Mercurio, C.P., professor of Sacred Scripture at Sacred Heart Seminary, Louisville, Father Roger's classes will be on Introduction to Scripture. Scripture classes will likewise be conducted in all our central convents following the annual retreat.

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### DON'T FORGET

Your next issue of the magazine will reach you in SEPTEMBER. THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST is published from September to June inclusive. If your subscription is about to expire, be sure to renew promptly so that you will not miss an issue.

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## IN MEMORIAM

Raymond Renier, Temple City, Calif., brother  
of Sister Madeleine Sophie  
Mrs. Louise Coakley, Dubuque, sister of Sister  
Dolores Ann  
Rt. Rev. Msgr. William P. Long, Chicago  
Rev. Joseph McDonald, Washington C. H.,  
Ohio  
Rev. Robert G. Needles, S.J., Ogden, Utah  
Joseph W. Mehring, General Manager, OUR  
SUNDAY VISITOR, Huntington, Ind.  
Fred Wissel, Huntington, Ind.  
Glenn A. Christmann, Huntington, Ind.  
Mrs. Lena Durkin, Decatur, Ind.  
Mrs. Loretto Swift, ACM, Fort Wayne  
Anna Doerfel, ACM, Fort Wayne  
Clark Miller, Fort Wayne

Mary Hickey, Indianapolis, Ind.  
Mrs. Anna Jacob, Vincennes, Ind.  
Mrs. Catherine Myers, Lancaster, Pa.  
Elizabeth A. Schneider, Marengo, Ill.  
Eugene Sullivan, Chicago  
Lawrence Becker, Cincinnati  
Alice Maloney, Chillicothe, Ohio  
Mrs. George Leingang, Sandusky, Ohio  
William H. Thomas, Belleville, Ill.  
Mrs. Bergahnn, Belleville, Ill.  
Lena Kropf, Seneca, Kans.  
Mrs. Margaret Boyle, San Diego, Calif.  
Bertha Gorbach, Los Angeles  
Hannah Eichacker, St. Louis  
Edmond V. Fontaine, Bellows Falls, Vt.  
Mary Weber



A young man needing material help called at the convent the other day. In the course of the conversation he remarked about our medals (the large medal of Our Lady of Victory that every Missionary Sister receives at profession). Then he told us that he too had a large medal, but his was 129 years old.

He thereupon produced it and it looked very new and shiny. He was ready to prove its antiquity, however. He pointed to the date beneath the image of Our Blessed Mother and said, "See, it is 129 years old. There is the proof—1830."

Should we have told him that Our Blessed Mother appeared to St. Catherine Laboure and gave her the miraculous medal in 1830?

SISTER CHRISTINE

\* \* \*

#### FOR FATHER'S DAY

At the end of a lesson on God Our Father, Richard joyfully exclaimed, "I have two fathers—God in heaven and my father at home!"

\* \* \*

A boy wrote on a little folder for Father's Day: "To the best father in the hole world."



Sisters enjoy a song fest around the piano during summer vacation at South Bound Brook, N. J. From left: Sister Henrietta, Sister Mary Patrick, Sister Leona, Sister Marilyn. We recognize Sister Miriam's hands at the piano, but do not know who is turning the page for her.

## In the Home Field



First Communicants being enrolled in the scapular in Junction, Texas. Albert can't wait to see what's on the badge in back so he steals a look at his neighbor's!

\* \* \*

#### ARMY LIFE

Our new church and rectory in Desloge, Missouri, to replace the buildings destroyed by the tornado two years ago, will soon be a reality. They are almost finished. We have been having

religion classes for the Desloge children in the V.F.W. hall on Mondays and Wednesdays.

Recently the second floor has been converted into recruiting headquarters, but we all have to use the same entrance. While we are having class it is not unusual to have an Army Captain stride through the hall followed by a sergeant and a private. Each group of children receives a military nod from the captain. Someday we expect the boys and girls to rise and give a return salute.

Things get a little complicated on the day that Father has confessions for the children. We have no partitions. One sister is teaching in the barroom. Two others are at one end of the hall. Father is at the other end of the hall, hidden behind a coat rack, a few tables, and two flags. Usually a uniformed veteran needs the flags and comes for them, little realizing they help to camouflage the confessional. So far neither the pastor nor the children seem to mind.

SISTER MARCELLA

#### SHIFTING MEALS

So many of our schools here in San Pedro and its environs are on double session. Even our school of religion on Saturday at St. Catherine Laboure parish in Lawndale, California, is on double session — to accommodate the many children.

These double sessions are very helpful in developing one's ingenuity and facility at cooking. (We take turns as cook). We have rotating meals every day, with some days three or four shifts since the sisters have to meet the fluctuating dismissals at our different schools. Those who eat first always remember their absent sisters, so no one minds!

SISTER LOUISE

\* \* \*

#### NEW RULE

"How long should we be fasting in order to receive Holy Communion?" Sister asked.

"Four hours," answered Grenilda.

"Four hours? Is that what we learned?" asked Sister.

"Well," explained Grenilda, justifying herself, "the book says three hours from food and one hour from liquids. That makes four."

SISTER MARTINA



Sister Mary Jeanette rings the bell Recess is over. Time to put the balls away. Religious vacation school, Allentown, Michigan.





Likable Charlie Anderson is studying for the priesthood at the Claretian Seminary in Compton, California.

# Charlie - Hero and Helper

by SISTER M. EMMANUEL

ONE, two, three, hep! One, two, three . . .

Is this the army drilling? No, but it is July and time for summer school. The first grade boys at Holy Trinity in San Pedro, California, are marching, heads high, feet in step, lines in order. They are on their way to fifteen minutes of fun, for it is recess time. And no one but Charlie, our seminarian helper, could get them to walk in such perfect order.

Charlie is the idol of these first graders. When they broke lines in the alley they gathered around him.

"Let's play lemonade today," suggested one.

"No. Running races is more fun," said another.

Charlie readily agreed that races would be just the thing to run off so much surplus energy. Since the children had a nice long alley all to themselves, all could run at the same time.

At a given signal the commander and his battalion were off in a cloud of dust. After several races our young recruits were ready for still more. As for Charlie—well, he was glad to hear the familiar whistle announcing the end of recreation.

"Let's all get in formation, lines in order, feet in step," called Charlie.

"Charlie, I want to be first."

"No, you can't. Charlie said I could walk next to him."

Charlie soon settled all the disputes and marched his little army to its outdoor classroom — between church and convent—for project work. The boys had the two tables on one side; the girls on the other.

Charlie was kept busy with both boys and girls now, for all were making shrines out of seafoam and flowers.

"Charlie, will you please help me put my flowers on?" called Susan from the girls' table.

"Charlie, can I have another piece of foam? Mine broke."

"Charlie, my picture won't hold. Will you fix it for me?"

Hundreds of requests like these kept Charlie on his toes and kept his patience in check.

The church bell rang and everyone knew that soon Father would be coming for Benediction. It was Charlie's daily privilege to serve, so off to the sacristy he went to get everything ready.



Charlie directing the boys' recreation period.

One day, to Charlie's surprise, there were four little helpers waiting for him on the sacristy step. "Charlie," they pleaded, "can't we go with you and serve?"

"No, boys, not now. When you are a little older and learn your prayers you can be altar boys."

The four recruits turned away disappointedly. "I wish I could be big and smart like Charlie," one of the boys said, "and be up there by Jesus."

Soon all sixty-five boys and girls were in their places in church. One



Father Dennis Lyons, assistant at Holy Trinity, San Pedro, admires Cecilia's shrine after blessing it for her.

little boy leaned over to me and asked, "That's Charlie up there, isn't it, Sister? I didn't know he was a father!"

No, Joe, he is not a priest yet, but some day, God willing, he will be.



Somebody is rearranging the flannel board! The children love to do this and would stay for a long time after class if we would let them.





# our **A**ssociates'

important apostolate of our sisters in the religious education of our Catholic children in public schools.

SISTER SUPERVISOR, ACM.

## ST. MARY'S CARD PARTY

Dear Associates:

**A**NOTHER season of parties is drawing to a close. After this month most Bands will "close shop" for the summer, to re-open (we hope) in September.

Each summer finds newly professed sisters leaving for their first mission assignments. Each summer, too, new mission convents—usually three or four—are added to the already established ones. Consequently, the mission field of souls cultivated by our sisters widens and the need of mission helpers, like yourselves, increases.

After a brief rest and vacation from mission activities, we know you will want to continue to assist the very

Our Fort Wayne president, *Mrs. Loretta Mettler*, writes: "In spite of bad weather, attendance was good. We had eleven tables instead of our usual twelve.

The party was held at the Gas Kitchen again. Mrs. John Deppen furnished the refreshments, and one of our shut-in members made the table prizes which were pot holders of different colors. We had chances on a pair of pillow slips which brought \$10.50. In all we made \$37.

"Another member plans a party some time after Easter. The linen shower articles are not coming in very fast. We will bring them over later."



## TELL-O-GRAMS

ST. ANNE AND ST. JUDE BANDS, MILWAUKEE AREA. Excerpts from letters written by Mrs. Mary Karnitz, of St. Anne's, follow: "Although we are only a small group, none of the ladies has lost her zeal for making things for the missions, and some of them take things home to complete . . . We sent out five mission boxes recently."

A letter from Mrs. E. J. Polakowski, of St. Jude's, W. Allis, states: "Enclosed find a money order for \$25. We will continue to remember you in our prayers and mission endeavors and ask you to remember our families and ourselves in your prayers."

HOLY SOULS BAND, BERWYN, ILL. The members of this Band, headed by Mrs. J. V. McGovern, meet without fail every month, usually on Sunday afternoons. The ladies take turns in having the group at their homes.



*Most  
Sacred  
Heart  
of Jesus,  
Reign  
over our  
families!*

# Club Mention



**ST. MARTIN OF TOURS, OMAHA, NEB.** An extract from a recent letter written by Miss Frances Shanahan, Secretary, contained the following information: A rummage sale was being planned and a new drive for active members contemplated. The letter contained a check for \$65.

**SEVEN DOLORS, BELLWOOD, ILL.** The suburbs of Bellwood, Lombard, Villa Park, Oak Park, and Wheaton are represented in this Band, presided over by Mrs. John J. Murphy. As a rule, meetings are held on the fourth Thursday of each month. Mrs. Knapp, who entertained in April, had many interesting things to tell of her recent trip to Beverly Hills, California. Among these was a description of the remarkable window in Memorial cemetery, executed by a famous Polish painter, with the cooperation of the renowned pianist Paderewski.

**HOLY GHOST AND AVE MARIA BANDS, ELKHART, IND.** Holy Ghost Band, whose Promoter is Miss Mary Nye, can point with pride to their achievements in mission giving. Although there are only twelve members, their donations have amounted to \$5,000 in a twenty-year span.

Ave Maria Band began as a mission committee of their parish sodality. Organized as a mission band in 1943, these young women have sent annual donations from that time onward. They are headed at present by Miss Cecilia Murphy.

**IMMACULATE CONCEPTION, DETROIT.** This group meets three times a year — in the autumn, midwinter, and spring. Half of their yearly receipts are sent to Victory Noll and half to Sister Mary Mark whom the club sponsors. Miss Lillian Dunn is Promoter.

**DOLORES GUILD, CHICAGO.** Mrs. Anna Klingel, Promoter, has faced much adversity lately. Her husband has been suffering for several months from a serious eye condition which greatly impairs the vision of both eyes. Her sister, who makes her home at the Klingels, had a heart attack, and Mrs. Klingel, herself, fell in midwinter breaking one of her wrists. In spite of these happenings, her mission support never fails. A check shortly before Easter amounted to \$80.

## BANDS, CLUBS, GUILDS DONATIONS

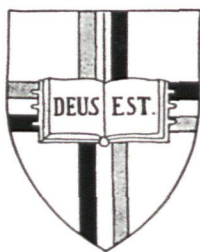
March 31 to April 23, 1959

Charitina Club, Chicago, H. Ford	\$ 7.00
Charitina Club II, Paris, Ill., M. Gibbons	35.00
Child Jesus, St. Louis, Mrs. Butler	19.00
Holy Souls, Chicago, Mrs. McGovern	16.00
Queen of Virgins, Madison, Minn., Regina Emmerich	16.00
St. Augustine, Marshfield, Mass., Mrs. James A. O'Brien	5.00
St. Catherine, Los Angeles, Calif., Mrs. M. McMannamy	5.00
St. Clara of St. Mary's Ft. Wayne, Ind., Mrs. Wm. Ryan	20.00
St. Clare, Omaha, Mrs. A. Vlcek	20.00
St. Irene, Chicago, May Walsh	14.00
St. Jude Miss. Soc., Ft. Wayne Mrs. Helen Horstman	51.00
St. Jude, W. Allis, Wisconsin, Mrs. E. J. Polakowski	25.00
St. Luke, Chicago, Mrs. L. Potter	11.90
St. Katherine, Chicago, Mrs. Downes	37.00
St. Margaret Mary, Omaha, Neb., Marie Egermier	10.00
St. Martin, Omaha, F. Shanahan	40.00
Upsilon Chap., Pi Epsilon Kappa, LaPorte, Ind., Mrs. Whisler	1.00

## DON'T FORGET!

We wish to remind our Chicago Associates of the benefit luncheon and raffle to be held Saturday, June 13, at 1 p.m. in Harding's dining room at *The Fair Store*, Adams and State. Two of us sisters plan to be present and hope to see many of our mission benefactors. Reservations are to be made with Miss Marie V. Dwyer, 7619 S. May Street, Chicago 20, Ill. Her telephone number is Stewart 3-5055.





# Your CCD Question

**Two of us are scheduled to conduct a religious vacation school for almost a hundred children from grades one to eight. What would you suggest we do?**

I would suggest you get some other teachers to help you. It is impossible to do justice to that many children with only two teachers.

Perhaps my suggestion is more easily made than carried out. I said the same thing to one of our sisters who lamented that they were short on teachers in a place where they would have to have summer school. I know that the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine is active in that diocese and so naturally I asked why they did not call on the CCD.

"The CCD," she said, "is on the wall in the sacristy."

Unfortunately, that is often the case. The pastor has a couple of teachers for his religion classes, has erected the CCD, duly framed the certificate, and that's the end of it.

This is not helping you with your problem, however. Try earnestly—with the pastor's permission, of course—to get at least two more teachers. Yours is a small town, but there might be some college girls who would help. Is there any possibility of getting Father to take the upper grades and you two take the intermediate and smaller children?

Since the boys and girls have had regular classes through the year and

you do not have to prepare anyone for First Communion, you might be able to manage—if there is no other way—by enlisting the help of the eighth grade girls for project work with the little ones.

You might also take the upper five grades for group work which would include singing and learning the Latin responses of the Mass. The little ones could learn the simpler responses in their own group. It would be good to concentrate this year on participating in the Mass so that the children can help to carry out the recent decree in their parish.

Some priests schedule Holy Mass at eleven during religious vacation school. In this way the children can eat breakfast before school and still receive Holy Communion if they wish. Perhaps your pastor would do this.

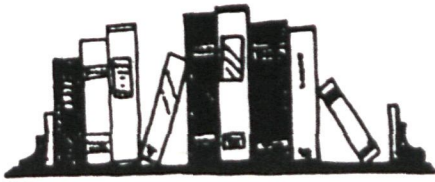
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**What should we have for our opening assembly at summer school?**

The following suggestion comes from Sister Noreen, superior at Smethport, Pennsylvania. Sister favors the use of the assembly in their schools of religion not only for summer school, but at all times. It consists of: salute to the cross and to the flag; prayers for a special intention; a hymn; announcements, stressing courtesy ratings for which each grade receives a mark; a brief examination of the gospel for the coming Sunday and the reading of a short meditation on it.

After you have carried out this program for a while, other things will suggest themselves to you.

## BOOKS



*The Mystery of Calvary* by Gerard Rooney, C.P. The Macmillan Company, 60 Fifth Avenue, New York 11, N.Y. \$3.50

To understand the mystery of Calvary we must first understand the mystery of the Incarnation. Father Gerard unfolds for us the picture of Christ as He was first foretold by the prophets and then portrayed by the Evangelists. Only after he has presented Christ as God and as Man, does he attempt to explain the mystery of Calvary.

The mystery of Calvary is nothing less than the redemption of mankind. This is the theme Father Gerard develops in this book. In the light of Calvary he explains God's mercy and justice, and not only the reasons for the cross in our own lives, but its necessity. As might be expected of one who taught Sacred Scripture, the author quotes generously from the Old and New Testaments.

This is a solid spiritual book that is a pleasure to recommend.

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*The Catholic Church in the Middle East* by Raymond Etteldorf. The Macmillan Company, 60 Fifth Avenue, New York 11, N.Y. \$3.75

Monsignor Etteldorf is a priest of the Archdiocese of Dubuque stationed in Rome as an official of the Sacred Congregation for the Eastern Church. His book on the Church in the Middle East is especially timely right now

when that part of the world is in such a ferment.

The author writes well and entertainingly. His book is not only factual and valuable for the information it contains, but it is fascinating as well. His observations are shrewd and he has a love and respect for the people of whom he writes.

In every country through which Monsignor traveled — Jordan, Israel, Egypt, Syria, Lebanon, Iran, Iraq, and Turkey — there are dissident Oriental Christians who could probably be won if there were enough priests to work among them. Every bishop had the same story; a serious shortage of priests. In fact, there are scarcely enough to minister to the Catholics in union with Rome. Monsignor Etteldorf makes some practical suggestions; for instance, establishment of monastic orders in these lands.

The author's descriptions of the scenes made sacred by Christ are especially touching, but it is sad to realize that some of these places are scarcely Christian today.

This book gives an excellent picture of the Church in a part of the world that is of such importance now.

\* \* \*

*Prayers from Theology* by Romano Guardini. Herder and Herder, 7 West 46th St., New York 36, N.Y. \$1.50

There is a well known principle that states: "The rule of prayer is the rule of faith." It is illustrated by the prayers in this little book.

Monsignor Guardini explains that these prayers were originally said in church at the end of lectures in which theological problems had been discussed. They are short, beautiful prayers based on the life of faith, creation, grace, original sin, the redemption, the Trinity, and other subjects.

We believe the book could be used profitably for meditation.



*Baptism and the New Creation.* Sound filmstrip. Catechetical Guild Educational Society, 260 Summit Av., St. Paul 2, Minn. \$27.50

The magnificent sacrament of baptism is here presented in a 90-minute filmstrip. There are two accompanying 33 1/3 RPM records. Although it is designed for two instruction periods, we did not find it too lengthy for one session.

The 165 color frames include art from the first century to the fifteenth. Many of the exquisite pictures are details from mosaics in European cathedrals, stained glass windows, illuminated missals, Bibles, and breviaries. There are many icons and a few woodcuts. The color frames alone, then, are a treasury.

The narrative is no less uplifting. The three voices (that of the narrator, one for scripture, and another for liturgy) differ enough to provide variety and drama, but they blend so well that the recording is unusually smooth and delightful to listen to.

God's plan for man's creation and redemption is presented in all its magnificence from Genesis to the Apocalypse. The historical development is given in the first part of the narrative; the liturgical development in the second part. Especially thrilling is the presentation of the Paschal Mystery with the explanation of the ceremonies of the Easter Vigil and the rite of baptism itself.

We can think of no way to bring about a better appreciation of the great sacrament of baptism than by the use of this filmstrip. Truly it is an achievement in audio-visual experience.

\* \* \*

*Above All a Shepherd* by Ugo Groppi and Julius Lombardi. Translated by Salvator Attanasio. P. J. Ken-

nedy and Sons, 12 Barclay St., New York 8, N.Y. \$3.95

This is a warm, well-written biography of our Holy Father, Pope John XXIII. It is entertaining without being gossipy. In fact, the authors deliberately rule out the conjectures about the election and some of the more fanciful stories that circulated in the press.

In writing this life Don Groppi had the advantage of having served eight years in the Vatican Secretariat of State. He is a graduate of the Vatican School of Diplomacy and holds a doctorate in canon law from the Gregorian University. He and his collaborator, Dr. Julius Lombardi, a layman, are now on the faculty of Seton Hall University, Newark, New Jersey.

This life of our Holy Father contains material that we have not read in other biographies. It is generously illustrated.

\* \* \*

*The Woman God Loved* by Glenn D. Kittler. Hanover House, 575 Madison Avenue, New York 22. \$3.95

In the life of every founder or foundress of a religious community, there is always much heartache, opposition, misunderstanding, but few of them have had to undergo the difficulties of Blessed Anne-Marie Javouhey, the subject of this biography and foundress of the Sisters of St. Joseph of Cluny.

Blessed Anne-Marie was born ten years before the French Revolution. Her father idolized her and spoiled her dreadfully. From the account of her early girlhood she would seem to be a most unlikely candidate for sanctity. But then something happened. Just what it was we do not know; but Nannette, as she was called, changed almost over night from a frivolous teen-

ager to a deeply religious, thoughtful young woman.

Despite the opposition of her father she made a private vow of chastity in a ceremony at a secret Mass during the Reign of Terror. As soon as it was possible she entered the convent of the Sisters of Charity, but left after it was made known to her by Our Lord that she should found her own Congregation.

This she did eventually, after much trial and opposition. Her community grew and spread to Africa, South America, and the West Indies. She was commended by the government—although it was usually anti-clerical—but suffered incredibly at the hands of bishops and priests. The bishop who opposed her so strenuously was a political appointee, having been elevated without Rome's approval. Blessed Anne-Marie was even excommunicated for two years.

In all these persecutions she defended the rights of her Congregation, but never spoke uncharitably of her aggressors. She lived to see her Sisters spread all over the world. She was beatified in 1950.

Anyone who read Glenn Kittler's *The White Fathers* need not be told about his excellent writing. In *The Woman God Loved* he maintains his high standard.

\* \* \*

*Youth before God* by William L. Kelly, S.J. The Newman Press, Westminster, Md. \$3.75.

This is a different kind of prayer book. The dust jacket even suggests that its overall style is daring. The detailed table of contents is in the center of the book. There are photographs from nature and from sacred art. Many of the prayers are those of saints and well known spiritual writers. Their names are listed, together with the dates of birth and death.

The book contains meditative prayers, prayers for Mass and for the reception of the sacraments. There is doctrinal matter, an examination of conscience, the stations of the cross, the mysteries of the rosary, and the rites of the sacraments of baptism, holy orders, and matrimony. Here and there are beautiful pages containing the Magnificat, a Psalm, or another religious poem exquisitely reproduced in black and red display type.

This little book, bound in simulated leather, would make a wonderful graduation gift for either boy or girl.

\* \* \* \* \*

*The People's Mass* compiled by Rev. Joseph R. Foley, C.S.P., and Frank Campbell-Watson, Mus.D. Paulist Press, 401 W. 59th St., New York 19. 10 cents; discount in quantity lots.

This little book contains the chants and prayers of the Mass, making it very easy to carry out the prescriptions of the recent instruction of the Holy See. The entire ordinary is given. The parts to be recited by the people are, of course, in Latin. English only is used for the rest of the ordinary.

The chants (modern notation) are for the Kyrie, Sanctus, and Añnus Dei of Mass XVI, the Gloria of Mass XV, Credo III, and the responses. Melodies for Deo gratias are given for Mass XV, feast days, ordinary Sundays, Advent and Lent, octave of Easter, and for paschal time.

The pauses for the Confiteor, Gloria, Credo, etc., are reasonably placed so that these prayers will not be recited too choppy. Another nice feature—you do not have to turn a page in the middle of a prayer.

We are happy to recommend this pamphlet. It provides for each kind of active participation called for by the decree.



## EDITOR'S BY-LINE

It is always exciting to be one of the sisters who open a new convent. Usually the pastor has ideas he wishes to carry out, but at the same time he leaves much to the sisters and lets us work out what we consider will be the best schedule for classes and other things.

In one new place where we went many years ago it was very different. Father - Lord, have mercy on his soul; he is gone now—had everything planned to the last comma. There were not only the usual classes—which we expected—but there were many organizations whose meetings we were to attend.

One of them was listed as the Daily Mass Society and we looked forward to that meeting. It probably consisted of the cream of the congregation. The DMS turned out to be made up of ten or twelve very, very poor children ranging between seven to twelve years. They lived close by and came nearly every morning to the seven o'clock Mass. However, I am sorry to say that the members of the Daily Mass Society usually missed Sunday Mass.

But let's not be too hard on them. Their parents, who never went to Mass, slept on Sunday mornings and the children slept too. On other days the poor little things came out in the cold, dark mornings (winters were long there) and ran through the alleys to church. It was probably a wonderful thing to get into the warm, bright chapel.

Another thing that made belonging to the DMS so attractive was the weekly meetings. They consisted of a briefing from Father and then games. There were prizes and refreshments besides!

Though this was twenty years ago we had active participation in the Mass.

We all answered the prayers in Latin and each child had to take a turn reading the proper parts. The fact that they could only stumble through the reading made no difference. The first few weeks we thought we could appoint the best readers only. But no, Father insisted we go down the line in order. If you had the collect this week, you had the epistle next. We sisters spent our time poking the one whose turn it was and prompting him while he tried to read.

Father had a special signal system too. If the child was reading too fast—which was seldom—he moved the candlestick toward the clock. Time flies! If the reading was too slow, the candle moved in the direction of the box containing the holy oils. Death is slow!

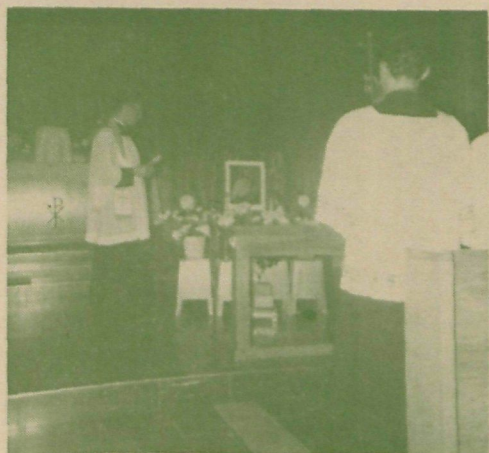
Carmen, a ten-year-old, was the undisputed leader of the Daily Mass Society. Many times on their way home after Mass they would ransack our trash can. Carmen always came up with the prize hat or shoes or box or whatever. When it came to reading or to religion classes, Carmen was the dumbest of the bunch, but still she was the leader.

They were a true-to-life "Our Gang." We took their picture once—through the window, for we did not want them to pose. They were sitting on an old stone wall in the alley shell-ing and eating some peanuts we had given them. Carmen was dishing out the peanuts, of course, and also wearing a funny looking hat that she had rescued from the trash barrel. It was an old brown, slouchy felt that—come to think of it—must be back in style now. I saw someone wearing one a few months ago. SEA



## *The Sacred Heart —*

## Enthroned



Father Joseph Wiekierak, pastor of St. Mary of the Woods, Kalkaska, Michigan, blesses the picture of the Sacred Heart before enshrining it in the parish school of religion.



Mr. Frank Sedlecky of Baldwin, Michigan, carved the walnut shrine for the Sacred Heart picture. Here Mr. Sedlecky presents the attractive shrine to Sister Joseph Marie. The church of St. Ann in Baldwin owes much of its beauty to Mr. Sedlecky. The altars, baptismal font, pews, and paneling are his work.



Sister Martha Mary decorates the shrine with flowers and lights.



Mrs. Carlton Miller, teacher of first grade in St. Mary's school of Religion, shows the shrine to some of her pupils.



All human knowledge, even the non-sacred,  
has its own proper dignity and excellence,  
being a finite participation of the infinite  
knowledge of God, but it acquires a new and  
higher dignity and, as it were, a consecration,  
when it is employed to cast a brighter light  
upon the things of God.

Pius XII, Encyclical *Divino Afflante Spiritu*

This is the vocation of a Victory Noll Sister: to acquire for herself this knowledge of "the things of God" so that she in turn can instruct others. Her spiritual and professional training have this sublime end in view.

WOULD YOU TOO LIKE TO TEACH OTHERS "THE THINGS OF GOD"?

Postulants are admitted to Victory Noll on September 8. If you are 18 or over, or are graduating from high school this year, write to the Vocation Directress today for information. Address:

DIRECTRESS OF VOCATIONS, VICTORY NOLL, HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

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