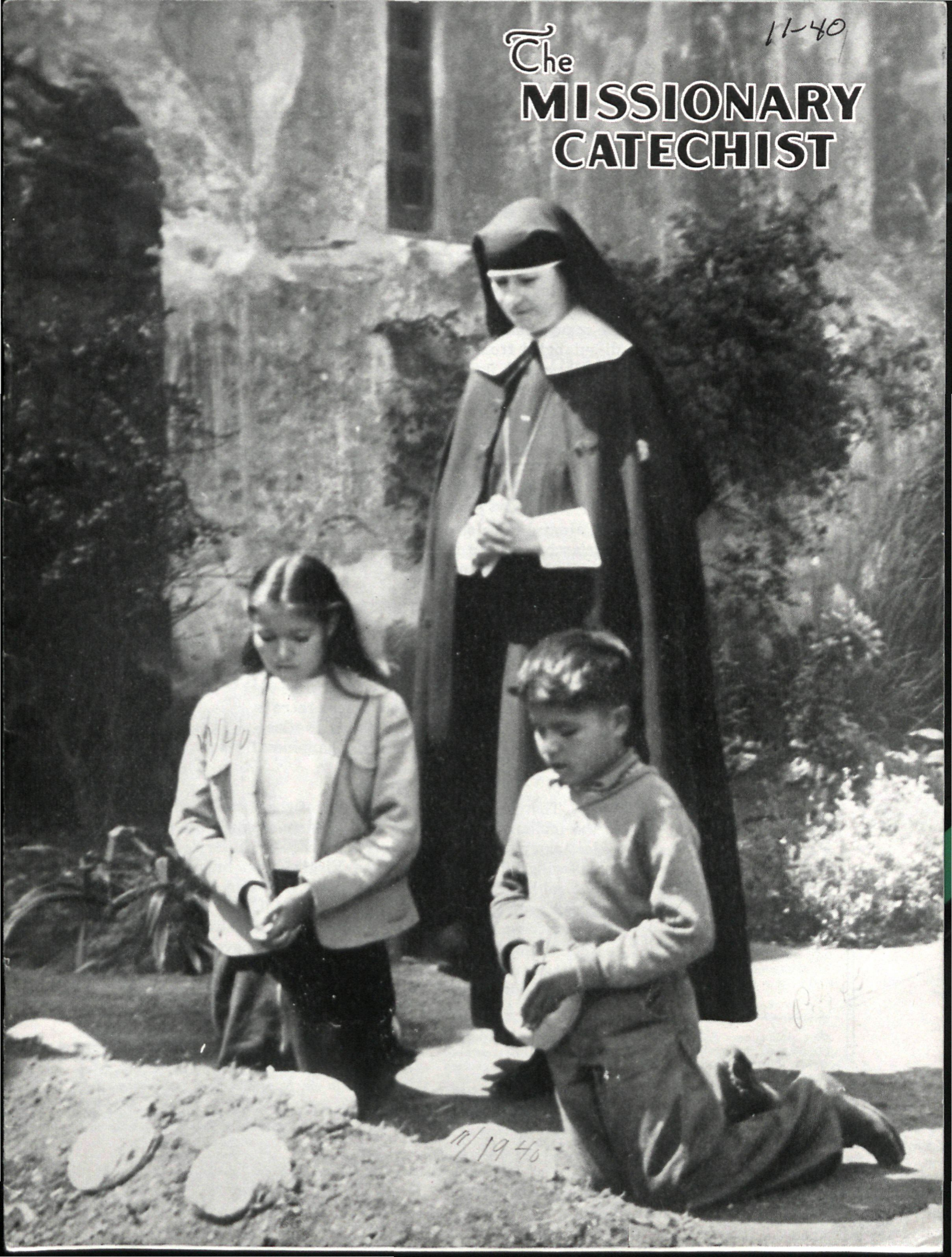


11-40

# The MISSIONARY CATECHIST



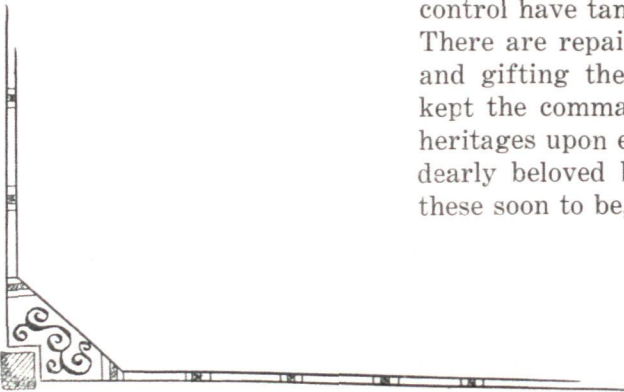


## Octave of the Feast of All Saints

Dearly beloved brethren, we should keep well in our mind and thoughts that we are living here meanwhile as strangers and pilgrims. Let us hail that day which will see us each at home in one of the many mansions, which will see us delivered hence, and disentangled from the nets and snares of things temporal, and put us back into the Garden of Eden, and into the Kingdom of Heaven. Is there any in a far country but is quick to make his way to his Fatherland? Was ever any in haste to make his voyage homeward, but longed for a fair wind, that he might the sooner embrace his loved ones?

We reckon Paradise to be our home; already we begin to have the Patriarchs for our kinsmen. Why should we not make haste and run, to see our home, and to greet our kinsfolk? There are a great many of those we love waiting for us there—father, and mother, and brothers, and children, there in great company they await us, they who are sure now never to die any more, but not yet sure of us. O, when we come to see them and to embrace them, what gladness will it be both for us and for them! O, what will be the brightness of life in that heavenly kingdom where there is no more fear of death, but the certainty of living everlastingly! O, what consummated, O, what enduring happiness!

There is the glorious company of the Apostles, there is the jubilant fellowship of the Prophets, there is the countless army of Martyrs crowned for victory in strife and in suffering. There triumph the Virgins who by noble self control have tamed the desires of the flesh and of the body. There are repaid with mercy the merciful, who by feeding and gifting the needy, have wrought righteousness, have kept the commandments of the Lord, and have exchanged heritages upon earth for treasures in heaven. Thitherward, dearly beloved brethren, let us eagerly run, with such as these soon to be, unto Christ soon to come, let us be fain!



Second Nocturn. Lessons by the holy Martyr Cyprian. Bishop of Carthage.—Roman Breviary.

The Divine Silversmith

Phil Guidt

While making purchases  
 in a jewelry store,  
 I noticed  
 an unusual advertisement.  
 It showed a silversmith  
 of olden days  
 watching beside his furnace  
 while the work of refining  
 was going on.  
 Upon his glowing face  
 was the rapt attention  
 of one wholly absorbed  
 in a work of love.  
 His eyes were a-fire  
 with the jealous vigilance  
 of genius  
 which knows near-perfection  
 and will tolerate  
 nothing less.

As I studied that advertisement,  
 there flashed into my mind  
 this striking utterance  
 of the Prophet Malachias:  
 "And he shall sit  
 refining and cleansing  
 the silver . . ." (Chap. 3, V. 3)  
 By the light of that prophecy,  
 it was easy to see  
 Christ as the silversmith,  
 and the furnace—  
 a crucible of suffering  
 for the purification of souls.  
 We go through life and  
 our souls gather  
 the dross and alloy of sin.  
 The Divine Silversmith  
 knows it is needful  
 that we pass through  
 the purifying fires  
 of temptation  
 and sufferings of all kinds.  
 But when we find ourselves  
 thus deep in the furnace  
 of tribulation,  
 we imagine that God  
 has abandoned us.  
 We think our sufferings  
 are fruitless  
 and that we are forsaken and alone.  
 It is not so!  
 The Divine Refiner  
 is seated beside our "furnace."  
 His affectionate and jealous eye  
 is fixed constantly upon us.  
 His infinite wisdom  
 tempers the heat;  
 His surpassing love  
 gauges the time.

It is said  
 of the silversmith of old  
 that he tested the purity  
 of his silver  
 by the clearness of his own image  
 reflected in it.  
 So it is with Christ.  
 Patiently, tenderly He watches  
 our purification and refinement  
 until, at last,  
 He sees His Own Image  
 beautifully reflected in our souls!

# The MISSIONARY CATECHIST

Amarillo Diocese Edition

Texas

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OUR COVER picture was sent to us from our mission center in Monterey, California. Although this number of THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST is the Amarillo Diocese Edition, we could not refrain from using this cover picture because of its spiritual significance for the month of the holy souls. Alejandro and Margarita, two of the few remaining descendants of the Carmel Onesimo Indian Tribe, visit the graves in the cemetery beside Carmel Mission, where thousands of their ancestors are interred. Alejandro and Margarita, the Catechists write, attend Mass and catechism classes regularly.

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O. B. L. V. PRESS VICTORY-NOLL HUNTINGTON, INDIANA

# Diocese of Amarillo

*Most Reverend Robert E. Lucey, S.T.D.*

**G**OD has blessed us with two groups of Missionary Catechists in the Diocese of Amarillo, Texas. One group resides in the city of Lubbock and the other in San Angelo. The work of these devoted missionaries is of inestimable spiritual value. They are bringing back to the faith many hundreds of adults among our Spanish speaking people scattered over the broad expanse of the Texas plains. We have 72,000 square miles in this diocese and Mexican Catholics are found in all parts of our jurisdiction.

**T**HE Catechists also have under instruction a large number of children, some English speaking, but mostly Mexican. The Lubbock missionaries teach in twelve centers and the San Angelo group, during the past year, have covered thirteen centers. Two additional Catechists have been sent to join the San Angelo group who will include four more centers in their work. The most distant mission is Junction, located 120 miles from San Angelo and more than 425 miles south of Amarillo.

**D**URING the past summer the Catechists did remarkable work in our vacation schools. Classes were conducted in forty-six centers which were taught by fifty Sisters and Catechists. More than 2,000 children attended and were given courses in religion and project work. Some of the parents brought their children to the centers in dilapidated cars from a distance of twenty to forty miles. In one place a truck was used to gather the children from surrounding ranches. The truck driver waited until the end of each day to take the children back to the ranches.

**I**N few places were school rooms available to carry on the work. It was done mostly in little churches where the children used the kneelers for seats and the seats for writing desks. In several places the classes were conducted in the open air, the children having no shade from the heat of the burning sun except the side of a building or an occasional small tree. In one place thirty-five children were crammed into a small basement and when some of the larger boys rose to answer questions they had to stoop so as not to hit the ceiling with their heads.



*The Most Reverend Robert E. Lucey, S.T.D.,  
Bishop of Amarillo*

**T**HE monthly work reports submitted by our Catechists contain many human interest stories. Here is one from a vacation school in Junction.

**"O**UR two weeks in Junction were most interesting. I will tell Your Excellency about the close of our vacation school there. We had told all the adults and children to come to the church at two-thirty on Friday afternoon for confession as the Pastor was to have First Communion on Saturday morning. Seventy-five children and adults walked two miles from "Little Mexico" to the church in the valley in the heat of the afternoon. But the Pastor, who lives in Mason, in the Archdiocese of San Antonio, had car trouble and had to make several stops on the long road to Junction. We entertained, or rather detained, the people until seven in the evening. Finally, they all walked home disappointed. At eight o'clock we went up the hill to "Little Mexico" for our regular evening instruction, and shortly after Father arrived. We had been having an average of seventy adults and sixty children every evening, but this last evening our crowd was larger than ever. It was im-

possible to ask them to walk back to the church at night for confession. Father decided to hear confessions by the side of a house, out there under the stars, while we went on with our regular instructions, recited the rosary and sang hymns to hold the crowd. By eleven o'clock all had been heard.

"ONE little woman had not been to the sacraments in more than fifty years and most of the adults had not received holy Communion since they were married, years before. We had forty-two First Communicants ranging in age from eight to nineteen years. There were eighty-three Communion on Saturday morning. The people started to arrive at the church at six o'clock. Soon the little mission chapel was filled. During the Mass the whole congregation sang with all their hearts. Even long after the Mass was finished they sang, in thanksgiving, all the hymns they had learned during the two weeks of our classes. Then a breakfast of cakes and choco-

late was served to all. They and we will long remember those happy days at Junction."

BUT the picture is not always so charming. A February report tells of weather a little above zero, of Mexican families stranded along the road in the bitter cold, of much sickness and many pneumonia cases. Out here on the plains of Texas, where a biting wind blows down from the north in winter months, the Catechists are nurses, doctors, welfare workers and teachers of religion. But sometimes the teaching must wait while the sick, the poor and the stranded are cared for.

WE owe a lasting debt of gratitude to our devoted Catechists. They are helping us to hold the fort against the attacks of false teachers who strive incessantly to steal our children from the Church. They are covering a tremendous field which cannot be reached in any other way. We pray that God may bless them in their wonderful work.

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## Pioneers on the Texas Plains

THE great state of Texas presents the problem of how to save to the Church hundreds of scattered Mexican Catholic families. To help a little in the solution of this problem, the Society of Missionary Catechists established their first foundation in the Diocese of Amarillo on September 8, 1928, when three Missionary Catechists opened a center on the rocky, wind-swept mesa on the northern outskirts of Lubbock.

A FEW years ago, Lubbock County was an open, unfenced prairie, the abode of buffalo, coyotes and other wild animals, as well as of Indians who peacefully kept to their own life, unmolested by the white man. The only mark of the white man, was the old cattle trails now covered by highways and paved streets. Mail lines were Lubbock's only connection with the outside world until 1909, the year of the coming of the railroad. At that time, the City of Lubbock, which is now the hub city of the South Plains, numbered a population of two or three hundred. In 1891 the court house, a large frame structure, was built; about the same time a jail of two cells, and a hotel were built. One or two barber shops were opened but they were obliged to close their doors because of lack of customers. One saloon was opened but soon it was also closed to business for the same reason, it is told. In writing of Lubbock's one hotel at that time, a pioneer said: "That was the day of the roller towel,

and one wash pan and a cake of soap by the entrance door of every hotel and inn. Every guest was expected to do reverence to them at least once a day. Germs flourished, but nobody seemed the worse for them. 'Jefferson Democracy' was then at its best in Texas. The Eastern man forgot his long line of distinguished ancestors and fared and shared with the big-hearted cowboy who did not even know he had any."

TODAY the City of Lubbock boasts a population of about 35,000. It is the largest city of a territory extending nearly three hundred miles north, south, east and west. Railroads and highways radiate from it into this territory as spokes from the hub of a wheel. Lubbock County and the fifteen adjacent counties comprise technically the "South Plains of Texas."

IT is in this rapidly developed City of Lubbock that the Catechists initiated their missionary activities in Texas. At first their work was confined to the City of Lubbock proper, and to the cotton camps within a radius of about forty miles. During the past two years they have reached out into more isolated and remote ranches and settlements, some so far as 110 miles from their convent home. Though most of the Catechists' work has been among the Mexicans, they have cast longing eyes towards the 1,200 souls in the colored colonies of Lubbock. Some day soon they hope to concentrate their efforts for the welfare of these colored and reap an abundant harvest of souls.



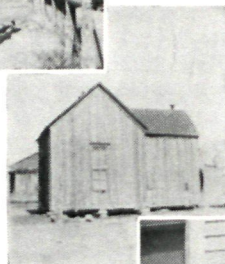
**Monday.**—San Jose Parish on the north side of San Angelo is the object of our solicitude today. We should have 250 children for instruction here because Guadalupe School, only a half block from the church, has an enrollment of 260 Mexican children. Almost all are Catholic. Our main difficulty last year was half-day sessions. We taught at all hours from eleven-thirty till five, but our enrollment was comparatively small. The school is being enlarged; there will be no half-day sessions and so we hope to get more children and to get them more regularly.

**Tuesday.**—Today we work on the south side of San Angelo, in Santa Maria Parish. Sam Houston School, with an enrollment of 360 Mexican children, is our problem. Sad to say, many of the Mexican families in this section are now members of the Pentecostal, Baptist or Methodist Church. The children of these renegades have a pernicious influence on their Catholic companions. It takes courage on the part of our children to attend religious instructions in face of the taunts and mockery of their school companions. The mission which was conducted during Passion Week of this year brought about a great revival of the Catholic spirit in the parish. Between seven and eight hundred adults attended each night and about five hundred children made the mission in the afternoons. Our adult classes on Tuesday evening are well attended.

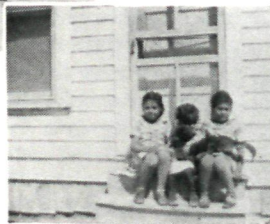
**Wednesday.**—Three Catechists remain in San Angelo to visit among our 800 Mexican families here and two of us go to Mertzon, thirty miles away. Our Wednesday program for Mertzon includes visits to the homes, instructions for the children after school, choir practice, class and practice for altar boys. In the evening we recite the Rosary with the congregation—mostly women and children—and give an instruction in church. Whenever the weather permits,



Play Hour



Many of the Mexicans live in shacks like this one.



On the Catechists' doorstep

# A Week with the San Angelo Catechists

*Catechist Cordelia Bahl*

this regular instruction for the adults is given in the yard of the church, for the benefit of the men. Last year only three men made their Easter duty, we were told, and at Sunday Mass these were conspicuous by their absence. But how were we to reach the men since they did not come even to Rosary? We tried this method, which is slow but effective: After Rosary our congregation repaired to benches in the yard. We extinguished all lights and then flashed colored pictures, to illustrate our instructions, on the side of the church, which made an excellent screen. Soon a few men slipped into the yard, others gathered but remained outside the fence. Some drove up in cars and parked where they could see and hear all. Even the fellows who stand around the store across the street grew quiet and listened to all that was said. We know that "some seed fell upon good ground." For months we spoke of organizing the Sacred Heart League in Mertzon, and we explained its purpose and obligations. Palm Sunday, the reception day, was a great surprise even to the people themselves. Never in the history of Mertzon had so many received the Sacraments in one day. Only fifteen men out of a possible one hundred pledged themselves to the monthly Communion of Reparation but these fifteen are taking their obligations seriously. One of the promoters said to me the other day, "Last Saturday was our confession night. We went around town and reminded every member. On Sunday morning only one of our men was missing and he couldn't come because he had to go to San Angelo."

**Thursday.**—After breakfast five of us bob over the sixty-seven miles of “ocean waves” in the Sonora highway and reach Sonora shortly before noon, in time to have our first classes for the children who attend half-day session. Between twelve and five o’clock we have 225 children for instructions at various places on the school grounds. During four months of the past year the trailer served as home in Sonora for all five of us from Thursday noon till Friday morning, and again on Saturday and Sunday for two Catechists. Then our Bishop, the Most Reverend R. E. Lucey, obtained aid from Extension Society for a convent in Sonora. The Most Reverend R. J. Cushing, Auxiliary Bishop of Boston, furnished our convent.

**Friday.**—We work in Ozona and Eldorado today. Ozona has 200 Mexican families and Eldorado has eighty. Our adult class in Ozona was the banner class of the past year. Every Friday night the little Mexican theater, which seats about one hundred, was filled almost to capacity—mostly by young people. The devotion and enthusiasm with which they sang their beautiful Spanish hymns after the instruction attracted a number of Baptist Mexicans to attend our classes. The Mexican Baptist minister is the father of nineteen children, and his brothers also have large families. This accounts for the large number of Mexican Baptists in Ozona. One of the daughters of the minister had been married to a good Catholic man for six years. Last year she asked for instructions and was baptized in December. She and her husband are faithful members of the Sacred Heart League; he is president of the men’s group and she is vice-president of the women’s group.

Eldorado is notable for the number of civil marriages. In most cases one—and sometimes both—of the parties has not even received First Holy Communion. Several marriages were validated in the past year, but this type of work is always slow and especially is it slow in Eldorado where employment keeps the men constantly on the move.

**Saturday.**—Two of us who spend Friday in Eldorado return to Sonora for visiting, choir work, altar boys’ classes and special instruction. The others remain in Ozona on Saturday for the same type of work.

**Sunday.**—We lead congregational singing and congregational prayer at Mass in Ozona and Eldorado and also direct the choir for the Mass in Sonora. After the Masses our Community unites for the return trip to San Angelo. On the way home we stop to give instructions in various small missions; namely, Big Lake, Christoval, Knickerbocker and Tankersley. On Sunday two of us are on the road almost constantly from 6:30 in the morning till 6:30 in the evening, covering a distance of 202 miles.



Cresencio and Tomas clean up the Catechists’ back yard with a rake and a smile



Juanita watches for hours while her pet goat, Nanny, does her part in keeping the Catechists’ grounds free from weeds.



It takes more than just food and clothing to rear a child properly. Wise love and prudent direction are imperative.



All are interested in Catechist Lengerich’s instruction, even the pet pup. See him?

# Thanksgiving unto Eternity

*Catechist Mary Immaculate Doyle*

**T**HANKSGIVING Day to a Catholic is not matter for concern as to time and place. Our Holy Mother Church has decreed a perpetual, universal Thanksgiving, daily ratified by thousands of priests in the Preface of Holy Mass: "It is truly meet and just, right and availing to salvation, that we should at all times and in all places give thanks to Thee, O Holy Lord, Father Almighty, everlasting God."

**B**UT our thanksgiving is not limited even to time and space, for we offer it in the Name of an Eternal High Priest, a divine Mediator, Jesus Christ, Our Lord. And whether we, with our weak human nature, remember and try to fulfil our duty of gratitude, or whether we follow the nine happily-cured lepers so forgetful of their Benefactor—in either case, we may find comfort in realizing that God's goodness is fittingly thanked in the Person of Christ, the God-Man. As we share in the actions of Christ by membership in His Mystical Body, our inadequate thanks are perfected, our omissions are repaired insofar as God's glory is concerned.

**A**RE we not impelled by this very realization to make more consciously our own, these grateful acts of Our Elder Brother? Must we not thank God in time and in eternity for this gift of Himself, our Priest, our King, our Eternal Good? And will not our thanks include this whispered prayer: "Thank God for time and for eternity!" Time so precious for meriting eternal happiness; eternity so necessary as a Day of Thanksgiving for the infinite blessings of creation and redemption.

## *Texas Bluebonnets*

**T**HE State Flower of Texas is the Bluebonnet. In the months of April and May, the fields in Eastern Texas—in particular around Austin—are carpeted with them for miles and miles, making it appear as if bits of sky had fallen over great patches of the earth. The color of the Bluebonnet is a real Mary-blue. A pretty Indian legend has it that Our Blessed Mother once trod through Texas fields and wherever her blue mantle touched the earth there Bluebonnets sprang up.



# Is it Worthwhile?

By the Most Rev. S. V. Bona, D.D.

WE may now ask, what are the results of the sacrifices on the part of those who are dedicating their lives to work in the missions and of the year-in-and-year-out outlays of sums of money to provide spiritual care among the Mexican faithful in the diocese? Do they appreciate what is being done for them and do they respond to the efforts made in their behalf? Are they beginning to assume responsibility for the upkeep of their churches? In answering, we must first observe that so many of the Mexican people do not live permanently in one place; because of lack of employment they are here today and elsewhere tomorrow. With the shifting and changing of the people a comprehensive report of the results attained is lacking. With regard to those who live for a time in the missions and later proceed elsewhere, may we not express the reasonable hope that having profited from the training received from the priests and sisters at the missions, they will remember—and they should remember—their religious practices wherever later they find themselves and will serve as a leaven for good and edifying example to, and influence among, others with whom they may find themselves. So the seed sown may produce fruits and prove a boon and blessing in some other community.

THE priests and Sisters working in the missions have on frequent occasions spoken in terms of highest commendation of the religious fervor and fidelity of their people. The Fathers praise them for their regular attendance at Mass and the frequent reception of the sacraments. One of the Fathers, who previously found one Mass sufficient for the faithful of one of his charges, who were partly

English-speaking and partly Mexican, was obliged to introduce a separate service for the Mexican members of his flock, so greatly had their attendance increased and grown. In like manner, the other churches are well attended. Besides the services of the local priests, missions by visiting priests are annual affairs in the missions. These prove greatly beneficial and have been a source of rectifying many marriages and returning many to religious practices. Judging from the monthly reports of the teachers, the people are cooperating by sending their children for catechetical instruction. Thanks to these instructions the children are prepared for the reception of First Communion and Confirmation.

AS to church support, let us remember that the Mexican people are subjected to much exploitation and that their earnings hardly cover the cost of their modest and frugal living. They are limited to work in the fields and few are the openings for other employment available to them. If their offerings for church support have been small, perhaps even negligible, they were such because they had not where-with to give. But some do give of the little they possess or if unable to help financially, try to assist and compensate the church in some other fashion. One of the Fathers, for example, mentioned a family which, desirous of doing something for the church, faithfully each week took care of the rectory and church laundry. Of those who do not yet do their share as might be expected it is hoped that with improved conditions in their behalf and with time they will realize the duty of cooperation and will share the burden of caring for the needs of the church which is so nobly and generously serving them.

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*He may be considered perfect in this life who practices these three things; first to please God in everything; secondly, to keep a strict watch over all his actions; and thirdly, to be charitable and useful to his neighbor.—St. Bernard.*

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OUR greatest fault is that we wish to serve God in our own way, not in His way . . . When He wishes us to be ill, we wish to be well; when He desires us to serve Him by sufferings, we desire to serve Him by works; when He wishes us to exercise charity, we wish to exercise humility; when He seeks from us resignation, we wish for devotion, a spirit of prayer, or some other virtue. And this is not because the things we desire may be more pleasing to Him, but because they are more to our taste. This is the greatest obstacle we can raise to our perfection.

—St. Francis de Sales.

## ORGANISTS' DIFFICULTIES

This year on All Souls' Day, Father decided to have High Mass in the cemetery, and he asked us to sing. We were going to teach in Gallinas that day and so we stopped at the cemetery on our way to that mission. We brought our organ and books but no chair, thinking some kind of seat could be found. We looked around but there was nothing in or about the cemetery which would serve the purpose. Father was at the Altar. Hopelessly we examined the large tombstones and then we saw the solution to our problem. There was a cement curbing about a foot high along part of the drive. Quickly we moved the organ close to it, and Catechist sat down to play, while I breathed a sigh of relief and made a mental note to the effect that a folding chair must always accompany the organ in the future.

Catechist M. H. Brømenschenkel



The water wagon, San Angelo, Texas

### UNBELIEVABLE BUT TRUE

When we leave our convent on the plains and go down into the mesquite thickets to teach and visit, we never know what new experience is awaiting us. One day we learned that some of our people were living on the O-Bar-O Ranch. We had little difficulty in finding the ranch—a real dude one—but the living quarters of the Mexicans were three miles further on, in the thicket. We found one family living in a shed that joined the hog pen. Here, among the pigs, the little children live and play, day in and day out!

Catechist M. Helen Beall



Notice the children playing on the doorstep of the shed. See story above.

# In the Home Field

## A Spiritual Harvest in the Largest Vineyard of the World

It was our day of consolation. We cast a final look of approval at the long line of one hundred and forty-seven children and adults as they filed past us into the church. Everything was in readiness for the Confirmation ceremonies. Soon the majestic bells of San Secondo D'Asti sent forth their musical sounds to announce the arrival of His Excellency, the Most Reverend Charles F. Buddy. And then was enacted a scene that thrilled the heart of every fervent Catholic. Italians from Italy, Mexicans from Old Mexico, Spaniards from California and our own Americans, all were gathered together with their children and babies to welcome their beloved Bishop and to receive his blessing. Race and color mattered not—all were one!

In the group to be confirmed were forty-six adults who had been baptized Catholic but who had not had the opportunity of receiving instructions in their faith heretofore. Consequently, we had to instruct them for the reception of four sacraments; namely, Penance, Holy Eucharist, Matrimony and Confirmation.

The Guasti district embraces Cucamonga and six out-missions.

We could not help but compare Guasti, the largest vineyard of the world, to the Vineyard of the Lord, for in it are so many hearts to heal, bodies to feed, and souls to enlighten and guide in the truths of our Faith. Catechist Sophia Renkey



### LIGHT FOR THE BLIND

On one of the ranches near Fort McKavett, Texas, lives a sixteen year old blind boy. His family is ashamed of him because of his affliction, and of course, he has never gone to school. He is a pitiful case; too self-conscious even to consider coming to class or mingling with others. We managed to give him sufficient private instructions for Confession and First Communion. In time we hope he will come to realize his privileged place in Christ's Church, and be blessed with spiritual lights and consolations which will more than compensate him for his lack of bodily sight. Catechist Dorothy Lengerich

## WHAT IS A MISSION CENTER?

THE Society of Missionary Catechists now has twenty-eight mission centers in all, scattered throughout the states of Indiana, New Mexico, Texas, Utah, Nevada and California. It is well to remember that when we speak of a Mission-Center we mean just that—a CENTER from which the Catechists go out into nearby cities and settlements (out-missions), and into surrounding rural districts, to visit and to teach catechism. These "nearby" settlements are anywhere from one to one hundred and twenty miles away. In the Diocese of San Diego, California, for example, we have five mission centers. From these centers, which are also the Catechists' convent-homes, the Catechists teach and visit in over one hundred out-missions, and instruct approximately 10,000 children.

It takes mighty good stuff to be a missionary of the right type, the best stuff there is in the world.

—Theodore Roosevelt

### MISSION WAYS

We were tyros at mission work and unacquainted with mission ways, and so every thing held a surprise for us. While we were in one of our out-missions, word reached us that Father was coming to hear confessions. That meant we had to prepare a confessional, didn't it? We inquired about a room which was private and suitable for the occasion. Our next quest was for a straight chair; then a window screen and a sheet. The women watched us in open amusement. At last one ventured: "All we need to do is kneel on the floor and speak to the Father's ear. That's how we always confess." We said nothing but completed our task.

"Tell us when Father arrives," we called to the boys.

"Father is here," came the answer; "he is hearing confessions."

There he was, indeed, sitting in the moonlight on an old bench, in a most uncomfortable position, while the penitents knelt on the bare ground and "spoke to his ear."

Catechist Mary Bernice Bien



It is hard to be good when one is cold and hungry.

### A BARGAIN

Catechist Bahl and I spend Wednesday night in Mertzon because we work there Wednesday and Thursday. Besides our scheduled catechism classes, altar boys classes, choir practice and adult instructions, we manage to have a rummage sale as often as we get enough clothes to make it worthwhile. Rummage sales are very popular with our Mertzon people; they often get good bargains. Last week someone got hold of our personal clothes and brought my new bathrobe to Catechist Bahl, telling her that she wanted to cut it up and make trousers for her boys out of it. Catechist, not recognizing the robe, generously sold it for fifteen cents! Picture our faces when we discovered my loss.

Catechist Mary B. Bien

# Associate Catechists of Mary



*Miss A.C.M. says:*

How thankful are we at Thanksgiving? We enjoy this feast—and feast joyously. But is our way of celebrating a selfish one? . . . This year I want to keep Thanksgiving Day in a truly grateful way, by a “Thank You” gift to the Sacred Heart. Perhaps it will be just an extra pound of effort to put our Band over the top. I know that He will appreciate it as done for Himself—as indeed it is!

## *Our Gratitude and Yours*

THANKSGIVING DAY . . . and our Associate Catechists of Mary! What a depth of gratitude we feel as we think of the new friends who joined our A.C.M. during the past year. We had quality rather than quantity in the number of our new Bands, for only eight groups were enrolled in our ever widening circle of Associates. Yet there is one striking fact that fills our hearts with gratitude during this Thanksgiving month, and brightens our hopes for the coming year.

The Promoters of five of these eight Bands sent us their enrollment blank neatly filled out with the names of members on the same day, within a few days of Thanksgiving. Eight strong they have continued faithful, affiliated with our Society by the magic bond of sympathy, prayer and sacrifice.

THAT these new friends have enjoyed their work we can have no doubt. They have been generous in sharing their meetings and activities with us by their cheerful letters. We have, we know, received valuable spiritual gifts of prayer as well. One Promoter wrote: “Would you please send me twenty-four copies of the ‘Prayer for My Catechist.’ I should like to have them on hand for our meetings as some of the members forget to bring their copies.”

We are again steering our course towards the same ambitious goal—thirty new Bands—praying that Divine Providence will give us an A.C.M. that can keep pace with the growth of our apostolate. We view it undaunted, knowing that some among you will want to celebrate this Thanksgiving Day in the same grateful way suggested by Miss A.C.M., by being “stay-at-home” A.C.M. missionaries.

## *Happy Birthday!*

ON November 15 the members of St. Rose Band, Marshfield, Wis., complete their first year as our Associate Catechists of Mary. Under the zealous leadership of Mrs. E. B. Redig, they have given us

a year of faithful, generous help in our mission work, by contributing towards the support of their adopted Catechist, Catechist Ardella Heintz, and by their boxes of mission goods, class supplies and religious articles.

In July Mrs. Redig wrote: “We are planning a bingo party for next time. This should net us considerably more than our monthly parties.” A week later we were pleased to receive the good news of their success. “Enclosed is a check for \$22.85, raised at a penny bingo party by St. Rose Band. We are quite proud of the success of our party.” And we are too! It marked a milestone in the Band’s first year of A.C.M. work, and we are confident that it is only a foreshadow of what is yet to come through their zealous efforts and sacrifice. The members did not forget the feast of their patroness, St. Rose. They celebrated with a pot-luck supper at the country home of one of the members, and reported that “it was a very pleasant occasion.”

## *All-Embracing Charity*

THE Little Flower Circle of Chicago, with Mrs. George J. Loerzel as President, does not confine its work to any one mission or other charitable cause. They have opened up their hearts and their purses to all who need their help, and last year spent \$3,000 on Catholic charities. Catechist Barthen writes that during the past three years she has received mission boxes from this generous mission-minded Circle in each of the three centers where she has been engaged in mission work, in Santa Paula, California, and at our Holman and Las Vegas missions in New Mexico.

The boxes contained many First Communion outfits, dresses, shirts, boys’ white suits—all that was needed for this happiest of days, and “in plenty.” During these three years the Little Flower Circle has sponsored a card party also for the benefit of our Society. We are deeply grateful that our apostolate is blessed with a share in this organization’s grand charitable work.

## A Novel Plan to Help You

WHEN Miss Mary E. Nye and seven of her Elkhart, Indiana, friends got together to organize the Holy Ghost Band, they formed the set of By-Laws reproduced here. Since all of the girls had house or office work to keep them busy, they knew that regular or frequent meetings would be impossible. Nevertheless, they were determined to give to God His share for the missions, and solved their problem of lack of time for meetings and parties in this way.

There can be no doubt that the By-Laws are practical. A year's trial by Holy Ghost Band has proved that they can help any group do wonders for the missions. Last year their three feast-day contributions amounted to close to a hundred dollars. The many sacrifices that this amount represents made it infinitely precious to us, and brought a reward that the members will reap in eternity.

All for Jesus through Mary

### BY-LAWS

The name of this Band shall be THE HOLY GHOST BAND.

#### Purpose.

The purpose is to raise money for the SOCIETY OF MISSIONARY CATECHISTS AT HUNTINGTON, INDIANA



There are thrills and glee a-plenty when your mission box arrives!

#### Membership.

Membership shall be confined to 8 persons. (Or at least not more than 10.)

#### Manner of collection.

Each member is permitted to give as much or as little as she sees fit. This is to be an entirely free-will offering.

#### Destination of money.

For the time being, the money shall be sent to Victory-Noll, direct.

#### Time of sending.

The money shall be sent at Christmas, Easter and Pentecost.

#### Officers.

There shall be one officer only, who shall be called THE PROMOTER.

#### Meetings.

There shall be 3 meetings in the year, to be held after each donation is sent and acknowledgment is received. At this time the destination for the next donation will be decided upon.

#### Duties of Each Member.

Each member is asked to say every day at least one Our Father, one Hail Mary, and one Glory be to the Father, in honor of the Holy Ghost for the intentions of the MISSIONARY CATECHIST, and the prayer "My Catechist." This is not in any way binding, being merely a small return for what the Catechists do for us.

#### Spiritual Benefits

Each member, by virtue of the fact that she has become a member of a Band, becomes an ASSOCIATE CATECHIST OF MARY, and as such is entitled to a share in the good works, prayers, etc., of the Catechists, a share in the Mass said at Victory-Noll every First Friday, and a remembrance in their Perpetual Novena in honor of Our Lady of Victory.

## Do Your Christmas Box-ing Early!

A.C.M. BANDS, SODALITIES and other groups like to take advantage of the opportunity to bring both themselves and our little ones greater Christmas joy by sending boxes of toys and practical gifts to our mission centers. Already in September Miss Rita Busche, Promoter of the Srililians Band, Cheviot, Ohio, wrote: "After we packed our box of school clothes at our meeting last night, we started to plan our Christmas box. We got so excited talking about it that Frances remarked she thought she would hang her stocking up before she went to bed! We have about decided to make red Christmas stockings, leaving them empty but sending Catechist money for candy or whatever she wishes to fill them with."

THERE are two excellent and practical suggestions in Pita's letter. Do you know what they are? Send your Christmas box early . . . and when there is candy to be purchased, send your Catechist the money. It saves you postage, and we are able to buy it at wholesale prices, thus enabling you to bring a Christmas treat to an even larger number of our mission tots.

# I Meet the Catechists

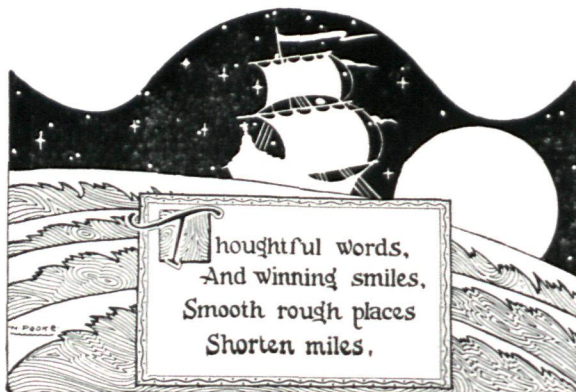
Margaret M. Allen

WHEN I began my teaching career, it did not occur to me that the steady grind and monotony of the work would affect me physically. But they did. The doctor ordered a complete rest and a change of environment. After much discussion, it was decided that I go to Texas to live with a relative whose husband worked for an oil company there.

IN Texas I made my first actual acquaintance with the Missionary Catechists. Dad and Mother had been subscribers to THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST for several years. The experiences related in this magazine had often aroused my interest; but it is true that word pictures, regardless of how clever or how vivid, can seldom justly portray the reality.

THE Catechists' convent, the center of their missionary activity, was miles from my new home. Having once visited them, however, I was irresistibly drawn back again and again.

THERE were about a hundred small "homes" in one part of the settlement nearest the Catechists' convent. These homes consist of one room, about ten by ten. They are made of old crates and odd pieces of lumber, with large strips of cardboard interspersed. Many of them resemble billboards advertising different brands of soap, cereal, fruit, etc. There is no attempt made to paint over these; that would be a luxury. The furnishings are a bed and table and a small coal stove—I should say wood stove because that is what they burn. Add to this a few small boxes or crates for chairs. Each of these small rooms is home to an entire family, and at times, that family numbers ten or more. The inside is pitifully "papered" with newspapers or old pieces of material in an attempt to shut out the cold, rain, dust, etc.



ON first entering one home (we had to bend to do so) I observed what appeared to be two bundles of rags. Later I saw that they were two children in "bed" fast asleep.

THE Catechists distribute food and clothing. One of their most difficult tasks—and one, I think, that causes them many a heartache, is to decide to which family to give. Catechist told me that they usually give first to the sick but that they seldom have sufficient even for them.

AT the cotton ranches, where the Catechists conduct some of their sewing classes, the ladies make clothes for themselves and their children. Sewing machines are out of the question; the work is done by hand. All the material used comes in mission boxes. I began to understand why the Catechists eulogize their benefactors when I saw the good accomplished with the little received.

DEVOTIONS are held every Wednesday at 7 o'clock in the little mission church. The church is very small indeed, I found, but spotlessly clean. At five minutes to seven a Catechist lit the candles on the altar. Promptly at seven one of the men, dressed in blue overalls and brown coat, approached the Communion rail. He knelt devoutly before the Tabernacle just outside the sanctuary. My astonishment knew no bounds when he arose and began the Stations of the Cross. The people answered the prayers as attentively as if their pastor himself had been leading. Immediately after Stations, the man returned to his bench. Catechist, who was kneeling in the rear of the church, then began the Rosary. Both Station prayers and Rosary were in Spanish. After Rosary the people left the church. I seemed to be the only one disturbed at the absence of a priest. My curiosity simply had to be appeased that night, and so I waited outside for the Catechists. They explained that Father had gone on a sick call many miles away and for that reason the man had led Station devotions. She said this was not an uncommon occurrence, for the missionary Padre has miles and miles of territory to cover—as also have the Catechists.

SINCE I first met the Catechists, they have taken me with them on many visiting tours. They have shown me spiritual and temporal poverty such as I never dreamed existed. Through them I am beginning to realize that the uncultivated vineyard of the Master is vast, and that an extensive field is awaiting the good seed of the word of God so that pure little souls, destined for heaven, will blossom forth at Harvest Time.

# Sheep Tallow and Mustard

*Catechist M. Frances Quinn*

**S**HEEP raising is the chief industry in the San Angelo territory, and sheep tallow plays a very important part in the work of the San Angelo Catechists. In the winter months we use all the tallow our local butcher can supply, and we use it in making mustard plasters. A plaster made with sheep tallow can be worn day and night without fear of burning. It is remarkable how much good this simple remedy can accomplish. We know, as the result of successful experience. There was not one case in our missions that was not cured with the help of the plasters, and we visited some who were dangerously ill with pneumonia.

**O**NE day last winter we were passing a hut from which issued harsh coughs. We knocked on the door and heard a weak voice bidding us enter. We ducked our heads and passed through the low doorway. It was cold and dark inside. On the bed lay an old man fully dressed in much-worn c'oting and with only a thin quilt for covering. We asked who took care of him and he answered that sometimes a neighbor came and made coffee and sometimes no one came all day long. We made him some coffee in his old blackened pot and we tried to patch a broken window pane which was letting in the cold wind. Then we made him a couple of mustard plasters for his chest and back. There wasn't much else we could do to make him comfortable. We learned, during our visit, that he had been baptized but had not been inside a church since. Most of his life he had spent working on lonely ranches far back in the mountains. We promised to visit him the following week. When we came back we were told that the mustard plaster had cured him and that he had gone back to sheep herding.



**A**NOTHER time we found an old man who was very sick with a chest cold. We put a mustard plaster on him and then spoke about a remedy for his soul. He hadn't received the sacraments in many years, but after an instruction and much encouragement, he agreed to talk to Father when he came to town. The very next day Father went to see the old man. But the plaster had worked too well! The old fellow was up and out of bed and gone. So Father didn't hear his confession. Next time our old friend gets sick, we'll remember to reverse the treatment.

**I**N another of our missions there was so much coughing one evening during the instruction for the adults that Catechist invited all those who were suffering with colds to come to the house for mustard plasters. Twenty-two came! Two Catechists and several women helpers were busy for a couple of hours making plasters.

**O**NE day, just after the Catechists arrived in one of the out-missions, a boy of about four years ran to them crying, "Vengo para que me curen." ("I came for you to cure me.") Young and old alike soon realize that we really want to help them in every possible way. They are grateful for our interest and as a result they are more eager to respond when we encourage them to practice their religious duties. They soon learn, also, that we care for their bodies mainly for the sake of helping their souls.

# Mary's Loyal Helpers

## *Agnes Foppe, Breese, Ill.*

How are you and the rest of the Catechists? I'm fine and am hoping you are too. My last letter to you stated something about Breese not being very breezy. It sure is now! It's getting colder every morning.

I am a Sophomore in St. Dominic High School this year. Throughout the day I am kept busy with seven subjects, geometry, religion, typing, Latin, English, German and Shorthand. So you see most of my time is devoted to studying.

On the other sheet you will find the addresses of two subscribers, and I hope and know that it will help you a little with your zealous work in the missions. We received a letter from Catechist Regina two weeks ago. She has been on a mountain, in a cave, on a lake and all over. How's that?

## *Ada and Agnes, Altoona, Pa.*

We would love to join the Helpers and do something about these Sunshine Bags which really have me curious. But you see, God has blessed both Agnes and me with a religious vocation, and our only regret is that we didn't have the inspiration sooner to do something for you. We promise to work like the proverbial busy bees this month, and to send you all we can before we leave for the Novitiate.

Already we have mounted holy cards, and I have a box of religious articles—medals, scapulars and Sacred Heart badges. We hadn't selected a mission, but think your idea of ship-



Ada and Agnes, two loyal friends of the missions.

ping the things to the newest mission is splendid.

Our interest won't lessen when we are in the religious life. If we can find time during postulancy—though I hear that Postulants are very busy people—we shall continue to do this work. Later, when we are teaching, there will be children to interest in your work. Two pairs of busy hands and two very willing hearts ought to be able to turn out a good deal, and of course we shall remember you in our prayers. Thank you for the samples and suggestions. This is one time Agnes and I are going to find work really a pleasure!

## *Mary Rita Wright, St. Joseph, Mich.*

I have made a couple of visits to Victory-Noll and during one of them Catechist told me about Mary's Loyal Helpers. I have also read a lot about them and would like to start a group here in St. Joseph. I should appreciate it very much if you would send me the details about them.

I am thirteen years old and in the first year of High School.

Come on, Loyal Helpers, let's all say together, "Welcome, Mary Rita!" And shall we all whisper a little prayer that she will be able to get her friends interested in the missions too?

## *Sunshine for the Holy Souls*

"I am a great one for indulgences," a tiny old Sister once told us, her blue eyes already shining with a little of the light of heaven. "Every day I gain three thousand of them."

She smiled at our gasp of surprise. Three thousand in one day! How did she do it?

Sister answered our question even before it was asked. "You see, I make a tiny prayer, just a little ejaculation, at each step I take. I like to say 'Jesus, Mary, Joseph' best of all, because it has one of the richest indulgences. When I am walking with someone, and cannot offer so many because God wants me to talk instead, why then I just offer Him every step we both take as an act of Love. All of these indulgences are for the Poor Souls in Purgatory. When I think of their sufferings, and remember that so many of them are my own relatives and friends, it is easy to remember the ejaculation I have chosen as my favorite."

I WAS lost in reflection. All of this, Sister was doing every day for the Poor Souls—for my relatives and friends as well as for her own and for yours. And what am I doing for them? Let's see . . . my favorite ejaculation is . . . oh, I am going to begin right now to say it often, again and again, in my heart all day long, for God's dear friends in Purgatory. Aren't you?



# How Many

# Feet

# Have You

**Only Two? Count Again!**

Remember 'way back two months ago I told you that *Sunshine Bags* are going to bring miles and miles of smiles to the missions this year. Have you been wondering how your Sunshine Bag is going to do it? Well, here's how!

**16 Pennies=1 Foot**

*(Just measure and see if that's not right.)*

Now let's see how many pennies it will take to make one mile.

Yes, that's right. It takes *84,480 pennies!*

**A MILE OF PENNIES!** That is our *Goal* for this year! **A MILE OF PENNIES** that will bring miles and miles of smiles to our Catechists and our poor.

**Can We Reach It?**

How about it, boys and girls—(and mothers and daddies, too.)

How many feet will *you* carry us towards our goal of one mile? There are heaps of sunshine and miles of smiles in every foot of pennies *you* save in your Sunshine Bag. They will go a long way in our missions of New Mexico, Texas, and sunny California, and in Utah and Nevada, and here in Indiana where your Catechists are!

**Catechist!**

I want to help you reach your goal of **A MILE OF PENNIES** this year. Send me my Sunshine Bag. I know that every foot of pennies I save in it and send to you will bring sunshine and smiles to you and to my mission friends.

Name .....

Address .....

Tear out and send to M.L.H., Victory-Noll,  
Huntington, Indiana

## AMONG YOUR MISSION FRIENDS

**J**OE lives high up in the mountains close to the sky and the stars and God, near Holman, New Mexico. In last year's First Communion class at this mission there were forty children, and Joe was one of them. He is a pretty little boy, with a very round face. Catechist Oehler calls him "Prissy" and with that name you can form a good picture of him.

One morning Joe came to class in a truck. There were three other boys with Joe. "Are those boys your brothers?" Catechist Hirjak asked. "Yes," he replied. "Don't you have any sisters?" "No," said Joe, "Mom is the only girl in our family!"

**I**N another tiny New Mexican town, Guadalupita, lives a young Spanish-American girl, Lina Gomez. Lina tells you about herself in a letter she wrote to our Catechists asking them to visit her. "Here are a few lines to tell you I want you to come and make me a visit. I have been in bed very, very ill for about one month, so I want you to pray for me. I can hardly talk even one word, but if I get better I want to make my First Communion. Catechists, I have been thinking of you and hope to see you soon. Pray for my health. . ."



## WE CONTINUE TO GROW

THIS year three new mission centers have been added to our growing number of foundations. They are: Goshen, Indiana; San Pierre, Indiana, and Ely, Nevada. From the news fragments which have reached us already, we gather that our new missions are fruitful and interesting fields. In the near future we hope to introduce them to you properly through the pages of THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST. Watch for that number.

MEANWHILE, we should appreciate help toward providing Mass vestments for these new convent chapels. Our Catechist seamstresses have become proficient in making the simple but beautiful Gothic style vestments at the cost of about ten dollars a set. You may not be able to pay for a set, but smaller offerings shall be gratefully received at Victory-Noll, Huntington, Indiana.

## BOOKS RECEIVED

DICTIONARY OF THE AMERICAN HIERARCHY by the Reverend Joseph B. Code, with an introduction by the Most Reverend Amleto Giovanni Cicognani. Longmans, Green & Co., 114 Fifth Avenue, New York. \$3.75.

Doctor Code of the Catholic University of America provides factual data about all the bishops of the Catholic Church in the United States from the appointment of John Carroll to the present day.

The music enumerated on page eighteen of the October number of THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST was received at Victory-Noll from J. Fischer & Bro., 119 W. 40th Street, New York, N. Y.

## In Memoriam

Mrs. Catherine Renier, Los Angeles, mother of Catechist Sophie Renier.  
 Mrs. Emma Sigfried, Milwaukee, mother of Catechist Emma Sigfried.  
 Francis Brosnan, Pittsburgh, father of Catechist Margaret Brosnan.  
 J. P. Flaherty, Louisville, father of Catechist Roselene Flaherty.  
 Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. A. Solon, De Kalb, Ill.  
 John A. Ackerman, Chicago.  
 Partick Carey, Berwyn, Ill.  
 Jane Harrington, Chicago.  
 Peter Keller, Upper Sandusky, O.  
 Mrs. Lillian Gilbo, Akron, O.  
 Miss Margaret O'Connor, Omaha, Nebr.

## LET US PRAY FOR THE SOULS IN PURGATORY

O MY GOD, I recommend to Thy clemency the holy souls in purgatory and especially those to whom I am most indebted by the bond of charity or justice; and chiefly I implore Thee in behalf of those who, during their life, were most devout to the Blessed Sacrament; and those who have most loved the Blessed Virgin. For this I offer Thee, my good Jesus, Thy Wounds, Thy Agony, Thy Death, and all the merits of Thy most bitter Passion. These holy souls love Thee and desire most ardently to be united with Thee. Hear, then, dear Lord, and grant this my prayer in their behalf, which I present to Thee in the words of Thy holy Church: "Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them. May they rest in peace. Amen."



## YOUR FRUITFUL SACRIFICES

"I HAVE only received Holy Communion two times in my life! My FIRST Communion I offered in thanksgiving to God for giving me Jesus through Mary, and my SECOND Communion I offered to thank God for giving me you, Catechist, and that He would bless all the people who sent you and help you take care of us."

THESE touching words were spoken by a thirteen-year-old girl who received her First Holy Communion a year ago. This poor child's precious Communions are necessarily few because she lives on an isolated Texas ranch. But that she has been prepared properly and was able to receive the Sacraments at all is due largely to your generosity in giving financial support to the Catechists laboring in our poor missions.

THE addresses of our mission centers are:

- Refuge of Sinners Mission, 512 Soldano Avenue, Azusa, California.
- Our Lady of Guadalupe Mission, Box 1356, Brawley, California.
- Good Shepherd Mission, Box 336, Coachella, California.
- Little Flower Mission, 1143 Fifth Street, Los Banos, California.
- Mary Star of the Sea Mission, 598 Laine Street, Monterey, California.
- Immaculate Heart of Mary Mission, 537 East G Street, Ontario, California.
- Queen of the Missions, Box 46, Redlands, California.
- St. Peter the Apostle Mission, 563 O'Farrell Street, San Pedro, California.
- Precious Blood Mission, 222 South Eighth Street, Santa Paula, California.
- St. Joseph Mission, 120 South F. Street, Tulare, California.
- Mount Carmel Mission, 3868 Block Avenue, East Chicago, Indiana.
- Sacred Heart Mission, 4860 Olcott Avenue, East Chicago, Indiana.
- Our Blessed Lady of Victory Mission, 2324 Monroe Street, Gary, Indiana.
- Holy Ghost Mission, 416 S. 3rd Street, Goshen, Indiana.
- All Saints Mission, San Pierre, Indiana.
- Our Lady of Perpetual Help Mission, 720 Court Street, Elko, Nevada.
- Our Lady of the Snows Mission, Box 172, Winnemucca, Nevada.
- Ave Maria Mission, 551 Murray Street, Ely, Nevada.
- Nazareth Mission, Anton Chico, New Mexico.
- Souls in Purgatory Mission, Box 223, Cerrillos, New Mexico.
- Our Lady Help of Christians Mission, Cleveland, New Mexico.
- St. Coletta's Mission, Grants, New Mexico.
- Blessed de Montfort Mission, 514 Valencia Street, Las Vegas, New Mexico.
- Cristo Rey Mission, Box 154, El Paso, Texas.
- St. Francis Xavier Mission, 3816 East San Antonio Street, El Paso, Texas.
- Holy Family Mission, Box 1317 Lubbock, Texas.
- Queen of Angels Mission, 27 West Avenue N, San Angelo, Texas.
- Mary Queen of Peace Mission, 524 West Fourth South, Salt Lake City, Utah.

OUR 2500 Club in honor of the Blessed Sacrament has been established to help the Catechists bring Our Dear Lord to hearts He longs to enter. The obligations are simple: to pray for the Catechists and to send a dollar a month toward their support. It is understood, of course, that this obligation is not binding if you find that you cannot continue the offering. Will you join, and make a monthly sacrifice for the salvation of Christ's little ones?

Dear Catechist, I wish to be enrolled in your 2500 Club.

Name .....

Address .....

# True Devotion to our Blessed Mother

ST. AMBROSE says that Mary's life was a model for us all. Interiorly and exteriorly all about her was symmetry and uniformity. There was nothing artificial, no posing, no simulation.

WHAT she began she performed wholeheartedly, and yet she was always in close communion with God. What she did was well done. She was never reproached with haste, oversight, distraction, or forgetfulness. Nothing was too trivial, too lowly, or too difficult for her, nothing came to her unexpectedly, inopportunistly. She lived in Him who governs all things. She allowed no thought to rise in her mind but that of conformity with Him Who knows all plans and obstacles. Therefore nothing crossed her plans; never did she lose her self-control and composure; His will was accomplished even by the most disagreeable things. None ever saw her distracted, discouraged, or helpless.

SHE was never so weary as to refuse a new task of love or duty. Never was she idle for a moment; still she always had time for every need and every earnest wish on the part of her neighbors. She never offended anyone, never denied anybody a wish that was made in God. No one ever received from her a reproachful look, a scowl, or a curt answer. (From "How to Pray Well").

SUCH is the life that we, who are practicing the True Devotion, should strive to follow. Mary is our model, and we must try to imitate her. It will not always be easy, but our Mother will obtain for us from her Divine Son, the graces we need in order to become more "Mary-like."

## PRAYER

OH, my Mother, behold thy child at thy feet! I have chosen thee as my model, but thou knowest well my weakness and inability to keep my resolutions, without thy powerful assistance. You desire so much to see Jesus loved. Do you then take pity on me and fill me with thy spirit so that I may be less unworthy of being called thy consecrated child. Amen.

# Lest We Forget

*Do all in your power to relieve and liberate the Blessed Souls, by procuring Masses to be said for them, by alms, and by fervent prayers.*

*In return for our prayers and charity, they will not neglect to obtain for us many graces from God, but particularly the grace of eternal life.*

—St. Alphonsus Liguori

**D**URING the past year Our Lord may have called someone who was dear to you out of this life, into eternity. Perhaps it was a beloved father or mother, a sister or brother or a cherished friend whose death left an aching void in your heart. You will find consolation and strength to bear this short separation from one you love by doing something that will bring his soul nearer to release from Purgatory, and closer to possession of God and the happiness of Heaven for all eternity.

**'By procuring Masses':** Your loved one, enrolled as a Perpetual Member, is included in the Holy Mass offered at our Motherhouse every Saturday, and in the special Mass offered on the First Friday of each month.

**'By Alms':** Your offering for this membership is an alms pleasing to God. It gains precious graces for the departed soul of your loved one and for yourself as well.

**'By fervent prayers':** Your loved one shares every day in the prayers and apostolate of Religious consecrated to God as members of our Society.

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Society of Missionary Catechists  
Victory-Noll, Huntington, Indiana

Dear Catechists:

I am enclosing ten dollars to cover Perpetual Membership in the ASSOCIATE CATECHISTS OF MARY, for ..... or, I am enclosing \$..... as first installment toward Perpetual Membership. I am enclosing twenty-five dollars to cover Family Perpetual Membership in the ASSOCIATE CATECHISTS OF MARY, or \$..... as first installment.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

(Living as well as deceased members may be enrolled. If you are taking advantage of the Family Perpetual Membership, which includes the parents and children of any one family, send the list of names with your application.)