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OUR SUNDAY VISITOR
JUNE 1944

THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST



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CENTRAL
CATHOLIC

SAPIENTIA
VERITAS

Fort
Wayne

1925

1948

Keep it Clean

NO BICYCLES
NO STUFF

NO BICYCLES
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WITH
CATHOLIC
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OUR LADY OF VICTORY MISSIONARY SISTERS

extend sincere congratulations to

HIS EXCELLENCY

Most Reverend John Francis Noll

Bishop of Fort Wayne

on the occasion of his

Golden Sacerdotal Jubilee

promising him their filial devotion and

their constant prayers

The Missionary Catechist

Volume XXIV

June, 1948

Number 7

Fifty Golden Years

by Sister Eunice

AN article about Bishop Noll? Why, of course, I'd be delighted to write it. No, it will be no trouble at all. In fact, I'll enjoy it, for there is such an abundance of material from which to choose that for once I won't have to sit hours on end looking at a blank sheet of paper in a typewriter.

NOW, just what shall I write? Perhaps before beginning the article it might be well to get a mental picture of the high lights in the Bishop's life.

ON the feast of the Conversion of St. Paul, January 25, 1875, a son was born to John George and Anne Noll in the city of Fort Wayne, at that time scarcely more than a village. Six days later he was carried to the baptismal font in the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, Fort Wayne, where he became a child of God, receiving the name of John Francis. Glancing back in the same Baptismal Register to a date some thirty-four years previous, one finds the baptismal record of the Bishop's father, John George Noll, as of October 8, 1841.

BISHOP NOLL was the sixth child (advocates of planned parenthood skip this paragraph—or perhaps it would be more profitable to read it attentively) in the family. When he was three and a half years old his mother died, and because the family of little children needed a mother's care, the Bishop's father remarried a year later. Nineteen children resulted from these two marriages, twelve of whom still survive, the oldest living member, Catherine, being now eighty-one years old.

BISHOP NOLL attended the Cathedral Elementary School, taught by the Brothers of the Holy Cross, graduating in June, 1888. He made his First Communion and was Confirmed in the Cathedral on the feast of Pentecost, May 20, 1888, long before the days of Pius X and early First Communion.

THE following year we see the thirteen year old youngster leaving home and going to Mount Calvary, Wisconsin,—which must have seemed very far away at that time when distances were so much greater than in our days—to enroll in St. Laurence Minor Seminary, conducted by the Capuchin Fathers. At that time all students for the priesthood for the diocese of Fort Wayne attended this seminary.

A LESS determined student might have been discouraged when he learned that practically all his text books were in the German language of which he did not know a word. The Latin text book was German-Latin; the French, German-French; the Greek, German-Greek. But instead of giving up, our seminarian finished his course in the Preparatory Seminary as an honor student with a near perfect grade in all his studies.

NEXT we see him at Mount St. Mary's Seminary, Cincinnati, where he completed his course in philosophy and theology.

THEN on June 4, 1898, we watch attentively while the ordaining prelate, with the imposition of hands and the words (in Latin), "Vouchsafe, O Lord, to consecrate and sanctify these

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hands by this anointing and by our blessing. . . That whatsoever they shall bless may be blessed and whatsoever they shall consecrate may be consecrated and sanctified, in the Name of Our Lord Jesus Christ," confers on the young levite, John Francis Noll, the tremendous powers of the priesthood.

DURING the twelve years following his ordination, Bishop Noll held pastorates at Kendallville, Besancon, and Hartford City. In each of these places he attended many missions, to reach which he had to take a train. But where all his parishioners were farmers, it was a common sight to see the young priest in horse and buggy, holding the reins in one hand and his breviary in the other, going along the country roads.

IN July, 1910, Father Noll was transferred to St. Mary's Parish, Huntington, Indiana, where in 1912 he launched what is undoubtedly the greatest of his life's many works—the publication of **OUR SUNDAY VISITOR**, the most widely circulated National Catholic weekly in the world, having a circulation at the present time of 725,000 copies.

PERHAPS this is where I should begin my article giving a detailed account of the founding and development of **OUR SUNDAY VISITOR**, but to do so would leave a very incomplete picture of the Bishop's life.

FATHER NOLL remained as Pastor of St. Mary's for fifteen years—until his elevation to the Episcopacy. In 1921 he was made a do-

mestic prelate, and on June 30, 1925, in the Cathedral of Fort Wayne, where he had been baptized, received his First Communion, was Confirmed, ordained a Priest, and said his first Mass, he was consecrated Bishop of Fort Wayne by His Eminence, George Cardinal Mundelein, Archbishop of Chicago.

AS a Bishop, we see His Excellency taking part immediately in the National affairs of the Church. He has been Treasurer of the American Board of Catholic Missions ever since his consecration as a Bishop. We see him serving as a member of the Administrative Board of the National Catholic Welfare Conference for many years. For eight years he was Episcopal Chairman of the Department of Lay Organizations, comprising the National Council of Catholic Men, the National Council of Catholic Women, and the National Council of Catholic Nurses. Under his care the National Council of Catholic Men conducted the *Catholic Hour*, the *Hour of Faith*, and *Faith in Our Times*, as it still does. He was one of the committee of four Bishops who founded the Legion of Decency, with which everyone is familiar today, and Bishop Noll through **OUR SUNDAY VISITOR** has played no small part in making the Legion the success that it has been. Later on Bishop Noll successfully launched the National Organization for Decent Literature.

THE Bishop is currently Chairman of the Bishops' Committee for the completion of the National Shrine at Washington, of which the superstructure alone will cost six million dollars. It is being built by diocesan collections on

Fort Wayne diocesan seminary. Formerly the Spink hotel at Lake Wauwau-see, Indiana, it is now known as Our Lady of the Lake Minor Seminary.



a five year plan. At this writing the fund has already reached one million three hundred thousand dollars.

THROUGH Bishop Noll's efforts money was collected for the statue of "Christ, the Light of the World," which is being presently cast in green bronze and which when completed will be placed on a granite pedestal erected for it in front of the eight story N.C.W.C. building in Washington. The facade of this building, which is all white, being built of Indiana limestone, was so designed as to make a fitting background for the statue.

AND amid this multiplicity of episcopal duties, Bishop Noll has remained the Editor of *Our Sunday Visitor*. It is no exaggeration to say that no copy of *Our Sunday Visitor* has ever rolled off the press which did not contain something from the pen of its Editor-in-Chief. In addition, the Bishop has written a number of books and numerous pamphlets. When a text book for religious instruction in the High Schools of the diocese was needed, Bishop Noll wrote and published the *Religion and Life* series in four volumes.

ONE of the Bishop's books, *Father Smith Instructs Jackson*, has gone through more than fifty editions since its publication in 1913. It has been translated into many languages, French, German, Hungarian, Chinese, Japanese, and even into Braille. Recently the Jesuits in New York, who conduct an institution for the blind, have had very fine recordings made of the book, placing it on twenty records. *Father Smith Instructs Jackson* is the text used in the Religion Correspondence Courses conducted by Reverend L. J. Fallon, C.M., of Kenrick Seminary, St. Louis. Father Fallon has had as many as twenty-six thousand non-Catholics enrolled in his correspondence courses at one time, and six hundred seminarians in twenty-four seminaries have been engaged in correcting the lessons sent in. The student has no expense in connection with these courses, and places himself under no obligation. At the completion of the course he is given a certificate authorizing his baptism if he so desires.

PRESENTLY Bishop Noll is occupied with the building of a school and chapel to be attached to a modern hotel situated on beautiful Lake Wauausee, located equally distant from Fort Wayne and South Bend. The institution will be named *Our Lady of the Lake Minor Seminary*.

HAVE I forgotten something? Hardly! I'm saving it for the last—for it is about the

Bishop's sponsorship of our congregation that I intended to write from the beginning.

IT was in 1923 that Monsignor John Francis Noll, pastor of St. Mary's Church, Huntington, be at Hot Springs, Arkansas, at the same time as Peter O'Donnell of Long Beach, California. Monsignor Noll said Mass and preached in one and editor of *Our Sunday Visitor*, happened to of the local churches on Sunday morning, and after the Mass Mr. O'Donnell came to the sacristy and asked him for an interview. The interview was arranged for the same afternoon at St. Joseph's Sanitarium.

DURING this interview, Mr. O'Donnell told Monsignor Noll of the absolute need of a religious community of women to conserve and spread the faith among the Mexicans of the Southwest, and urged the priest to start a community for this purpose. Monsignor Noll told Mr. O'Donnell of the little community which Father Sigstein, a priest of the Chicago Archdiocese, was endeavoring to launch for the very purpose for which Mr. O'Donnell was pleading.

THE outcome of the interview was that Mr. O'Donnell offered to contribute a sizeable donation towards the establishment of a Novitiate for our little community, provided that Monsignor Noll would sponsor the community through *Our Sunday Visitor*, locate it at Huntington, and make it the prime interest of *Our Sunday Visitor*.

ON his return from Hot Springs, Monsignor Noll called on Father Sigstein, told him of Mr. O'Donnell's proposal, and offered to back the young community with financial support and with country-wide publicity through *Our Sunday Visitor*.

IN the spring of 1924 ground was broken for our Mother House. On the eve of the feast of the Immaculate Conception December 7, 1924, eight members of the community took up their residence in what—thanks to Bishop Noll and *Our Sunday Visitor*—was undoubtedly the most beautiful Mother House ever to house so young a community. The Mother House was named Victory Noll in honor of Our Lady of Victory, Patroness of the Community, and Bishop Noll, its greatest benefactor.

BUT the Bishop's benefactions did not stop with the erection of the Mother House. Ever since that time he has not only helped maintain it, but through the pages of *Our Sunday Visitor* has been the chief means of recruiting members

for it. I believe one can safely say that *Our Sunday Visitor* is directly responsible for at least ninety percent of our vocations.

AFTER the grace of God and the help of His Blessed Mother, the continued progress of our community is due to the paternal interest of Bishop Noll. And his influence has not been limited to material assistance, great though that has been. Far more important has been the fatherly advice and guidance of one of the greatest minds of the Church, and we can never be sufficiently grateful to Almighty God for having placed our community under the patronage of Bishop Noll.

LOOKING back over the fifty fruitful years of His Excellency's priesthood, we feel that the erection of Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters has not been the least of his achievements. The community now numbers almost three hundred members; the work has spread to fifteen dioceses, where the Sisters have established thirty-eight convents from which they teach almost fifty thousand children in some three hundred and forty teaching centers. Only in heaven will it be known how many public school children have learned to know and love God because of Bishop Noll's farsighted interest in our community.

Along Mission Trails

by Mother Catherine and Sister Kathleen

(Continued from last month)

MARCH 24

SINCE our last entry in *Along Mission Trails*, we have visited our convents at San Fernando, Santa Paula, San Pedro, Azusa, and Ontario.

THE city of San Fernando takes its name from the Old Mission of San Fernando, one of the twenty-one missions established by Fray Junipero Serra along the King's Highway. Our convent in San Fernando was opened in the fall of 1944, though for some two years previous to that date our Sisters from Santa Paula had taught there. The Sisters now have almost a thousand children under instruction, most of whom they teach on released time.

SANTA PAULA, opened in 1930, was our first house in Southern California, in what was then the diocese of Los Angeles and San Diego. Later, in 1936, San Diego was made a separate diocese and Los Angeles was raised to the status of an Archdiocese. In this territory we now have ten convents, staffed by seventy-three Sisters, who are teaching some twenty thousand children in one hundred and twenty teaching centers.

WE felt at home at Santa Paula as we were two of the four pioneer Sisters who made this foundation in 1930 (Mother Catherine as Superior and Sister Kathleen on her first mission as a newly professed Sister). The setting for the convent is very different now than it was eighteen years ago. At that time ours was the only house in a square block of walnut trees;

now the walnut grove is gone and the block well built up.

Released time classes at San Pedro keep the Sisters very busy. We had anticipated a picnic at the ocean, but the evenings were too cool and there was no other time. We did enjoy a few drives through the hills overlooking the ocean and then down to the road along the shore. With daylight saving time, we had enough daylight to get in a ride after the afternoon classes.

ON the feast of St. Joseph we went to Los Angeles to attend the installation of the new Archbishop. It was a magnificent spectacle. The new Archbishop, the Most Reverend Francis A. McIntyre, D.D., received the crozier, symbol of jurisdiction over the See of Los Angeles, from His Eminence Francis Cardinal Spellman, Archbishop of New York.

WHILE in Azusa we visited Father Walsh, our former chaplain at Redlands, who is ill at the Maryknoll Tubercular Sanitarium in Monrovia. Father is flat on his back, but is in good spirits and has made up his mind to take the rest cure, even though it must be a real cross for him. We asked to see Father McAstocker, but he had left about ten days before, after six weeks of rest. The sanitarium is in a beautiful spot, almost at the beginning of the foothills, and the patients have lovely mountain scenery from their windows.

ON Palm Sunday we attended the eight-thirty Mass in the parish church. After Mass we made our way up the aisle to receive some bles-



Mother Catherine at Redlands.

sed palm. However, after several attempts to take our place at the communion rail, and each time getting a little farther away, we decided to give up, and trust that the Sisters who were attending Mass in some of the other parishes in which they work would have more success.

ONTARIO is our last stop before Redlands. We have found routine in Ontario a little different than during most of the year, as the public school children have vacation all week. This gives the Sisters the opportunity for private instructions or for special First Communion or Confirmation classes, as well as the time to make final preparations for Holy Week services and for Easter Sunday. We expect to leave tomorrow for Redlands, where we plan to attend Holy Week Services in one of the mission churches.

APRIL 6—AT REDLANDS

ALL was quiet and peaceful in this busy mission when we arrived here on Holy Thursday afternoon. That morning the Sisters had attended services in the various parishes in which they work, but in the afternoon all were taking turns watching and praying before our Eucharistic King in our convent chapel. We were happy to join them.

FRIDAY and Saturday mornings we attended services in St. Mary's church in Redlands, and Easter Sunday morning we had a beautiful High Mass in our chapel at six o'clock. After breakfast the Sisters left—as they do every Sunday morning—for Mass in the various parish churches.

IT has become a custom for all our Sisters from Southern California, and as many as possible from the Monterey-Fresno diocese, to come together for an Easter festival at Queen of the Missions convent on Easter Monday. This year

most of the Sisters arrived on Easter Sunday afternoon, and at five o'clock we had Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. In the evening we enjoyed the beautiful movie of the Life of St. Francis of Assisi.

ON Easter Monday morning Mass was at eight o'clock, giving everyone a chance for a good rest. The Sisters spent most of the morning in visiting with one another. The festival opened officially at two o'clock in the afternoon with a welcome from the Redlands Sisters, after which they presented a very clever Easter play. Then followed Easter parades, egg hunts and games. In the evening the "Hidden Talents" show took place, as one group of Sisters after the other entertained with original and interesting skits. Night prayers brought to a close a perfect day. Some of the Sisters, who had morning classes on Tuesday, were up and away before the community arose, while others stayed for Mass and breakfast.

WE have been thinking of how much you would enjoy our oranges and have been wishing



Although all agree it is a man's job to pick oranges from our twenty acre orange grove, Mother Catherine and Sister Kathleen enjoy picking, sorting, wrapping, and packing a few cases for Victory Noll. And how everyone at Victory Noll enjoys the oranges!

we could share them with you. So yesterday we went to the grove and selected some of the choice fruit which will soon be on its way to you.

IT has been a delightful week here, sunshine, rain, roses, and other California delights.

(To be continued)

Our Cover: His Excellency, the Most Reverend John Francis Noll, D.D., Bishop of Fort Wayne. Around the picture Sister Mary Martha has endeavored to depict some of the outstanding works of His Excellency during the fifty fruitful years of his priesthood.



Bird's eye view of the site of the new Davis Dam. The dam proper will be built between the two bridges which can be seen crossing the river in this picture.

Harnessing the Colorado

by Sister Theodora*

AS Confraternity of Christian Doctrine workers in the diocese of Gallup, we are not long in one place. After four weeks of census taking, the teaching of catechetical methods to Confraternity teachers, and the imparting of religious instruction to the children, our car is packed once more and we move on to the next place assigned us.

WE WERE happy this year when we learned that Davis City was to be on our schedule. We had not worked there before and wondered what it would be like to live in a construction camp and really see a dam in the making. Soon we were to find out.

LEAVING Highway 66 some miles south of Kingman, Arizona, we made a straight cut across the desert towards the mountains, which in the distance resembled a large cathedral. As we approached the *cathedral*, the sanctuary separated from the nave, and we drove through Union Pass, to begin the four thousand foot drop, winding down, down, down to our goal—

Davis City.

THIS city has sprung up to care for the workers at Davis Dam. It is truly an oasis in the desert. The greenest grass I have ever seen grows where once the Indians held conclave on the hot sands. At the southernmost corner of the town is a little church built with the aid of the Catholic Church Extension Society. It has a four room apartment at the back which is to serve as our convent during our stay. Father comes regularly from Kingman, thirty-five miles away, and Our Dear Lord lives under the same roof with us. His Sacramental Presence makes the apartment "home" to us.

ALONG the Western Border of Arizona, the most unnavigable river in the United States, the Colorado, winds its treacherous way between the Rockies, which have lowered themselves to six hundred and fifty feet above sea level. At the point where the dam is to be built, the river narrows to seven hundred and fifty feet from shore to shore. On one of the hills overlooking

*The writer is indebted to Mr. John L. Stringer, Labor Relations Director, United States Bureau of Reclamation, for the information contained in this article and the pictures which accompany it.

both town and river, one can still see the ring worn in the rock by barefooted Indian dancers. The writing on the rocks would be a real treat to those versed in Indian lore. These rocky hills and sand dunes were home to the Indian and, indeed, they seem to give a feeling of security. We are told there is plenty of game in the hills and one need not go hungry here.

TODAY, just sixty-seven miles south of Boulder Dam—that colossal feat of engineering—men are working day and night on another gigantic project of the same nature. We climbed to what will be the parking area of Davis Dam. This hill has been the scene of one of the largest grouting operations ever attempted. Holes were drilled to a depth of two hundred feet and a mixture of cement and water forced into them to fill whatever cracks may have been in the rock, thus insuring a secure foundation for the dam.

FROM where we stand, at a height of one hundred and thirty-nine feet above the river, a clear view of the work can be had. Trucks come and go constantly, bringing gravel to the monster cement mixer. The mixer pours the concrete into buckets loaded on two railroad cars which run on a trestle ninety feet above the ground. The trestle spans the area of the spillway, about fourteen hundred feet. On the same trestle moves a whirling crane which straddles the railroad cars. The crane's cabin is about the size of a four-room house. Its long arm—one hundred and forty feet—reaches out and lifts a bucket containing four yards of concrete from

the car, pours the concrete into the structure of the spillway, and returns the bucket to the car. Some seven hundred loads of gravel are needed each day to keep this mechanical dinosaur busy.

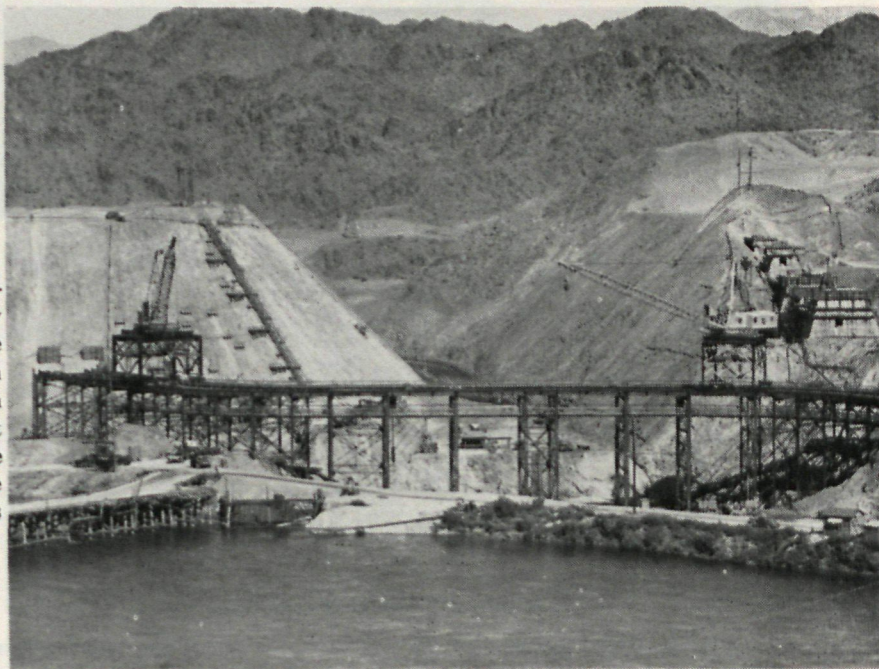
AT PRESENT about 800 men have jobs at the Dam. Of course, as the work advances certain laborers are no longer needed, while others are taken on. The diamond drillers will soon be finished with their phase of the work. When the spillway is complete, 60 trucks will be used to build up the coffer dam and divert the water through the spillway. They will look somewhat like an army of ants crossing the bridge. One line going, the other returning, without a break, each truck spilling 14 yards of rock into the river on each trip. It is expected that this task will be accomplished in less than a day. Then work on the dam proper will begin.

DAVIS Dam when complete will give two million acre-feet of water—the lake extending to the tailrace of Boulder Dam and widening to four miles in some places. Its powerhouse will contain five KV-a generating units.

"WE HAVE plenty of gold in our mountains," the prospectors living in Oatman, the nearest town, tell us. Yes, indeed, when the dam is finished and irrigation is possible, fertile farms will spring up where all is now dry river bottom. Then will the gold in the hills avail, for there will be farm produce to match it. Once

(Continued on page 18)

Trestle where the concrete wall of the spillway will be built. The bridge on the left is the skeleton of the cofferdam which will divert the water so it will come through the spillway on the other side of the hill on which car is parked.



Just in Time

by Sister Miriam

"HERE in America! I never expected to see a child like this!" The doctor, a European woman, looked in amazement at the tiny arms and legs of little Pedro, so out of proportion with the swollen stomach typical of malnutrition, and the head of an eleven-months-old baby. The clinic scale confirmed the diagnosis, showing little more than eleven pounds of struggling humanity as Pedro's weight.

"AND now Juan!" The two-year-old brother was not much better. His little legs could not begin to carry him creeping, much less walking. He surveyed the world with a sad face, upon which no one could coax a smile.

BUT now things are going to be different. Prescriptions, shots, plenty of milk, carefully chosen baby food, are slowly bringing about a change. Juan's smiles are radiant as he plays with the older children, and bravely pulls himself to a standing position beside the bed. Pedro is hoarding each ounce of weight, and looks wonderful to us until we recall that he is now over a year old, not just a few months.

THE Sisters had known the Gomez family for over a year. We knew that they were poor, having moved in from another big city where



A grateful family. Mr. and Mrs. Gomez, and even the older children, are relieved and happy because the babies are so much stronger.

In the Home Field

the poverty and handicaps of the Mexican people are proverbial. Doctors are too expensive for these well-meaning but ignorant people, and it must have been an inspiration from Heaven that sent us to them just in time.

FIRST Communion time was drawing near, and Lorenzo, the oldest of the Gomez children, had been the first one to pass the examination. We were calling to check on his baptismal record when we saw the pitiful condition of the two babies. The superior asked the parents' permission to take them to the clinic.

"THEY are always sick," the mother said. "Some of my babies die, and people say I don't care for them. But I do. I don't know why they are sick."

"WE THINK this one is paralyzed. He can never walk," the father said, picking up weary little Juan. "If you can help them, we sure would appreciate it."

IT WAS the help of many persons who finally started things on the right road: the clinic at the Catholic hospital, with all its workers, who took a special interest in our little ones; the A. C. M. members who offered to pay the family

milk bill and who sent food, clothing, and toys, and all those who contributed to the Sisters' poor fund, out of which the baby food and extra fruit is being supplied until the father's work picks up. Mr. Gomez told us happily just before we left for retreat that work at the furniture factory was better now and he hoped to catch up on his debts soon.

A MORE willing and responsive family would be hard to find. The children are polite and docile, absorbed in their religious instruction classes which they attend faithfully. The following example illustrates:

WHEN Mrs. Gomez went to the hospital, where her twelfth baby was born dead, the Sisters went over to the house to see how the children were faring. Seeing all the dishes they owned stacked under the kitchen sink, Sister admonished nine-year-old Lupe to get them washed. Later in the day, another visit found them still there, but Lorenzo and Lupe explained. "We are fixing the shelf like you told us in summer school." And Lupe produced her project book, with the Father Francis picture of little girls washing dishes. Then I recalled the story I had told to go with it—how little Susie had done some extra work to make up to her mother for past neglect, giving all the kitchen shelves and drawers an extra cleaning. Lorenzo was putting on bright shelf paper, the few dishes were being carefully arranged, and the babies' cans neatly stacked in order.

"YOU know that pudding powder," Lorenzo said. "My mother did not know how to use it, but Sister showed her how, and now there's hardly any left. We like it."

WITH the help of God and the support of our loyal friends, we hope to be able to show Mrs. Gomez and many others like her how to do a lot more for their children, body and soul.

One of the Junior High School boys in our Confirmation class told me he was going to be sure to get his throat blessed because it was sore. The next time I saw him, I asked him how his throat was. When he said it was all right, I inquired whether he had had it blessed. "No," he said, in all seriousness, "I had it sprayed."

Sister Margaret Ann
San Pedro, California

NOT BY CHANCE

THE afternoon was hot and dusty as we drove along the lonely Texas road. Now and again we passed fields where our Mexican people were picking watermelons. Even to see watermelons on such an afternoon was refreshing, but as we watched the pickers bend over and pick the heavy melons our hearts ached. We had seen these workers, packed in trucks, leave the little town at six o'clock that morning, and we knew they would not finish until sundown. Many of the workers were children, some young mothers. All were certainly earning their bread by the sweat of their brow.

A picturesque swing of a large hat and a flashing smile from a sun-tanned face greeted us as one after one the workers recognized us. We returned the greetings, accompanying them with a silent prayer that God would continue to give these pickers the strength and courage they needed in their strenuous labor.

Finally, after driving some miles, we saw ranch homes in the distance. We had never visited in this vicinity before, so when we arrived at the ranches, we chose a home at random for our first visit. Imagine our surprise, then, to find a father, mother, and nine children, their faces expressing sorrow and sadness, grouped around a bed on which a tiny baby lay dying.

"Is the baby baptized?" we asked at once.

"No," replied the mother, "and none of us knows how to baptize."

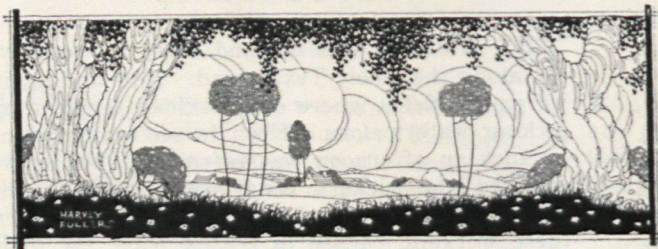
Sister turned to me and said, "Would you like to baptize the baby?"

I was delighted to have the privilege. I took the water quickly and joyfully said those tremendous words which so swiftly and silently brought the Eternal Trinity to reign in the soul of the dying infant. As we stood and looked at the tiny wasted form, now a *temple of God*, our hearts were filled with reverence and awe.

Not one in the family could say even the *Our Father*, which is most unusual for our Mexican people. Their gratitude knew no bounds when we arranged to give religious instructions to the whole family.

Upon our arrival home that evening, we said a fervent Magnificat—Our Lady's song of praise—in gratitude for the privilege which had been ours that day. We knew then that it was not chance, but Our Lady of Guadalupe, Queen of the Mexican people, who had directed our steps to that particular home for our first visit in a new district.

Sister Mary Patrick
Las Vegas, New Mexico



Our

Dear Associates:

DURING this month of June, let us re-dedicate ourselves, and our efforts in behalf of God's poor ones, to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, through Mary, His most dear and blessed Mother.

We are happy to announce that a new ACM pamphlet is being printed. It was written with the purpose of encouraging new members to join already existing Bands, and of stimulating mission-minded and zealous-souled persons to organize new Bands. The pamphlet should be ready for distribution by the first of July. Write for as many copies of same as you think you can use. We will send them to you as soon as we can.

SISTER SUPERVISOR, ACM.

ADRIAN CLUB (Chicago, Ill.)

LETTERS from the busy members of this Club are of telegraphic brevity. The checks which are enclosed with these letters, however, speak volumes. They assure us of a loving zeal in behalf of our Missionary Sisters and their work among the underprivileged people of our country.

The Promoter, *Miss Florence Dietz*, has aided in the founding of other Bands besides the one she presides over.

ST. GEORGE BAND (Chicago, Ill.)

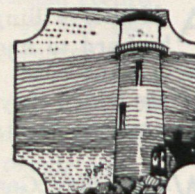


ONE of the features of this Band is an annual turkey raffle which brings good returns for our Sisters. A few months ago, *Miss Marie Vaughn*, Treasurer of the Band wrote us: "Many of the girls now have families and responsibilities but they are pretty faithful in attending the ACM meetings once a month."

Our sincerest thanks to these dear mission friends.

GOOD SHEPHERD MISSION CLUB (Chicago, Ill.)

THESE West Side ladies are ever on the alert to discover new ways and means of making money for our Sisters. They stage several big parties a year for our benefit which are enjoyable and successful affairs. At their monthly meetings the ladies mount Sacred Heart badges and medals, or else make booklets of religious pictures, which they send to Sister Juliana at Denver, Colorado, whom they sponsor.



For several years, *Mrs. H. F. Staley* has been President of the Club. She is also treasurer of the Central Committee, Chicago Area, of the Associate Catechists of Mary.

LITTLE FLOWER BAND (Chicago, Ill.)

ONE of our oldest friends and benefactors—in point of *service*, please understand—is *Mrs. Helen Garrity*, Promoter of Little Flower Band, Chicago. She is young in heart and will ever remain so. Several times, our good friend has seriously considered giving up her Band because of her advanced years and that of her Band members. Her zeal in behalf of God's poor will not allow her to do so. A recent letter assures us that she is reorganizing her little club.

Their new group is small but they propose to have a party, without fail, every four weeks. We are proud of them because of their determination.

ST. IRENE'S AUXILIARY (Chicago, Ill.)

BESIDES sending us checks from the club's treasury at Christmas and Easter, this Band, headed by *Miss Madeline Sebraska*, aids our Sisters in El Paso, Texas, with mission boxes containing gifts for the Sisters themselves and the poor families under their care.

Associates

ST IRENE BAND (Chicago)

"WE ARE the world's worst when it comes to raising money," wrote *May Walsh*, Promoter, at the first of the year. We don't agree because year-end totals showed that this small group had given \$17.00 more than in 1946.

LETTERS which begin, "St. Irene's reporting," are most welcome at Victory Noll.

SRILLIANS VISIT VICTORY NOLL



Some of the members of the Srollians Band who sponsor our Sisters in Alabama. They were "snapped" in the patio of Victory-Noll on the occasion of their visit. The Band consists of a group of young ladies who live in Cincinnati, Ohio. Reading from left to right: Miss Rita Busche, Sister Marguerite, Mrs. John Krome, Miss Marie Gouy and Sister Mary Gabrielle.

ST. JOHN'S MISSION GUILD

AT THE beginning of the present year, the members of *Dolores Band II* decided to change their name to *St. John's Mission Guild*. Mrs. A. Bechtold is Promoter.

June, 1948

ACM BAND CONTRIBUTIONS

March 18, 1948, to April 19, 1948

Adrian Club, Chicago, Florence Dietz	30.00
Charitina Club No. 2, Paris, Ill., Mary C. Gibbons	5.00
Christ the King Band, Detroit, Elizabeth Bien	125.30
Dolores Mission Guild, Chicago, Mrs. Anna Klingel	46.00
Good Shepherd Mission Club, Chicago, Mrs. H. F. Staley	15.00
Holy Family Band, Chicago, Joseph Walz	14.00
Les Petites Fleurs, Chicago, Elsie Jachmann	2.00
Little Flower Band, Chicago, Mrs. Helen Garrity	20.00
Little Flower Mission Club, Chicago, Veronica Foertsch	30.00
Our Lady, Queen of Angels, Band, Los Angeles, Mrs. C. J. Sauthier	20.00
Poor Souls Band, Berwyn, Ill., Mrs. H. V. McGovern	13.00
Sacred Heart Mission Society, Newark, N. Y., Jennie Pagnattaro	25.00
St. Anne Mission Circle, Fort Wayne, Anna Brink	4.50
St. Anthony Mission Club, Chicago, Mrs. Agnes A. Beck	135.50
St. Bridget Band, Bellevue, Ky., Grace Kern	2.00
St. Catherine Band, Los Angeles, Mrs. M. McMannamy	25.00
St. Elizabeth Band, Dearborn, Mich., Dolores Schneider	24.00
St. Helen Band, Dayton, Ohio, Florence Bucher	27.50
St. Irene Band, Chicago, May Walsh	4.50
St. Justin, Martyr, Band, Chicago, Mrs. Fred Kiefer	16.00
St. Katherine Band, Chicago, Mrs. Katherine Hammer	95.00
St. Margaret Mary Band, Omaha, Neb., Mrs. A. Wichert	85.00
St. Mary Mission Club, Maywood, Ill., Mrs. F. Lehman	12.00
St. Mel Band, Chicago, Mrs. Norean Lopez	28.64
St. Michael Mission Guild, Palos Heights Ill., Mrs. M. Jankun	15.00
St. Raymond Band, Chicago, Mrs. K. Quinlan	6.25
St. Sabina Band, Chicago, Marie V. Dwyer	15.00
Srollians Band, Cincinnati, O., Marie Gouy	2.00



Jottings from Panama

A Jesus por Maria

Medalla Milagrosa Convento
Ciudad de Panama
February 1, 1948

DEAR Sisters,

MAY Our Blessed Mother draw us closer to the Sacred Heart of her Divine Son!

AS we wrote you in our last letter, our convent was not ready for occupancy when we arrived in Panama. So for two weeks we stayed with the Sisters of Charity of St. Vincent de Paul at Santa Familia Colegio. We were delighted with the gracious hospitality of the Sisters and felt we could learn much from them. Even now they do not forget us.

WE moved into our convent a week ago today. It is located right in the center of Panama City. The cathedral is about a block and a half away, the Archbishop's residence about two blocks, and the post office and bank are just around the corner. Our convent and the buildings of the *Accion Catolica* occupy almost an entire city block. The front of the convent faces Calle 4A and the back Calle 5A, while on either side are Avenida B and Avenida Central. Connecting *Accion Catolica* and our convent is a beautiful open court where we have trees, ferns, plants, and a lovely shrine of St. Joseph with the Infant.

THE convent is three stories high and is built around the historic church of San Felipe Neri, which is more than two hundred and sixty years old—the oldest church in Panama. From the entrance on calle 4A one enters the vestibule of the church which now serves as our chapel. A large reception room opens off the vestibule on one side; on the other a narrow hallway leads to the long wide corridor which runs the length of the kitchen, refectory, and storeroom, and opens onto an outside patio. In our kitchen we have a lovely sink, gas stove, and

Top: His Excellency, Most Reverend Francisco G. Beckmann, C.M., D.D., with the first postulants of his newly founded community, and Sister Monica (right), Novice Mistress, and Sister Mary Bernarda (left), Assistant. The two Sisters are loaned to the new community from Victory Noll. No. 2: The postulants in patio. No. 3: Postulants try their hand at horseshoes— and score a ringer! Bottom: Picture showing part of second and third stories of Medalla Milagrosa Convento, taken from patio.



a General Electric Frigidaire. So much for the first floor.

THE stairs going up to the second floor lead to a gallery, at the end of which is a large lobby-like room. The other rooms are built around this gallery. There is a large classroom, a small dark room with the equipment for developing pictures, eight bedrooms, an office, and a smaller classroom. There is an entrance to the choir loft on this floor.

THE stairs going to the third floor open up on the roof, but it appears more like a large hall with the sky and stars for a ceiling. Around this "hall" are built six more bedrooms, a laundry, and a pressing room. There is another entrance to the choir loft on this floor, and two long, narrow corridors which run the full length on either side of the church. On the third floor roof we have our clothes lines. We also have a beautiful Bendix washer.

A FLIGHT of stairs from the choir loft leads to the belfry where there are two old, rusty bells, which still have a beautiful sound, though they seem to be years old, probably as old as the church.

THE inside of the house is cream and white. All the floors and stairs are of beautiful tile. We have no glass windows or screens. Instead of glass we have something like Venetian blinds, but they are made of strong wood. There are no flies or mosquitos in the city, hence no need of screens.

LAST Sunday His Excellency said Mass in our convent at six-thirty. At four o'clock in the afternoon we had solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, after which the blessing of the convent took place. His Excellency had sent out beautiful invitations to all the Religious Communities, both priests and Sisters, not only of the city but of the entire diocese. The church was packed. Almost forty priests were present—Jesuits, Carmelites, Augustinians, Claretians, Lazarists, and the Oblates from the Canal Zone; also several Sisters representing the various communities of the city, groups of Hijas de Maria and other organizations.

AFTER Benediction all present followed the Archbishop through the whole house as he blessed it. His Excellency delivered an inspiring talk from the second floor balcony. The talk was all about his newly organized *Society of Missionary Catechists of the Miraculous Medal*. He told of his visit to Victory Noll and of the work our Sisters are doing in the United States. He told of his plan to bring our Sisters to Panama,

and of how when that couldn't be done he had petitioned the Mother General for two Sisters to help in the foundation of his new Panamanian community.

SIX-THIRTY that evening found us alone with our little family of five postulants for the first time. The postulants are: Catalina de Benedetti, Carmen de Vergara, Roquelina Rios, Francisca Gonzales, and Mercedes Silvera. Our sixth postulant will be with us in about three weeks. She is a teacher from David and cannot come before school closes. We have several applicants, one of them—a lovely young girl from Santa Familia Colegio—came here the other afternoon to ask the Archbishop if he would admit her. His Excellency accepted her on the spot, and she will be with us in about four months. It was so touching to see her kneeling at his knee, asking permission to enter, and receiving his blessing. It made me think of the picture of the Little Flower kneeling before the Pope making a similar request.

OUR postulants went on retreat the same evening. His Excellency conducted the exercises of the retreat. His conferences were wonderful! He has the heart of an apostle—of a missionary. Would that our Sisters and Novices could have listened in at these conferences!

DURING the retreat the postulants had to work on their uniforms, as the Archbishop and the aspirants waited for us to come to help design the uniform. We decided on a powder blue nurses' style uniform with a little white collar. The veil is just like our postulants' only of a soft black material. In his talk at the blessing of the convent last Sunday, the Archbishop told the people that the postulants would receive their new uniforms at the close of their retreat and would wear them for the first time at the six-thirty Mass this morning. He then invited all to attend the Mass. Everyone was curious to know how the postulants would dress, and this morning the church was crowded for the six-thirty Mass.

HIS Excellency is helping us celebrate this first Investiture day by having dinner with us this evening. He is just wonderful to us—a real father—and, oh, so proud of his five postulants!

PLEASE remember in your prayers, dear Sisters, these five postulants, and don't forget your two Panamanian Sisters, who send you greetings from *la Ciudad de Panama*.

Devotedly in Jesus and Mary,

Sister Monica and Sister Mary Bernarda



Mary's Loyal

LIKES TO WRITE POETRY

HERE you see *Jean Pranton* of *Chester, Pennsylvania*. Jean likes to write poetry. We

Dear Loyal Helpers:

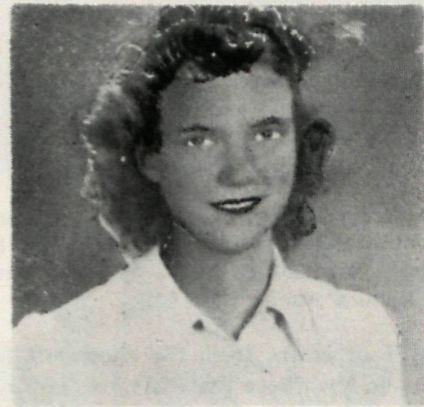
THE Sacred Heart of Jesus yearns for your love. Give it to Him! It will console Him for the many who never give Him a thought, or if they do it is only with a view to persecute the members of His Mystical Body which, as you know, are the representatives and members of His Holy Church.

THE world needs the prayers of innocent children to save it from the evils which beset it on every side. Pray then, dear children, that peace and freedom may be the portion of all people on the face of the earth.

UNTIL next month, I am

Mary-ly yours,

SUNSHINE SECRETARY



are printing below a prayer poem that she wrote for our Mary's Loyal Helpers' page. I think you'll agree with us that the thoughts expressed in it are very good because they show her desire to please God in all that she does each day.

MY DAILY PRAYER

Please help me, dear God above
 To do the things that are right;
 I want to keep my conscience clear
 And I want a heart that is light.
 Please keep me, dear God, from evil paths—
 I need You so for my guide.
 If You will just go before to light my way
 I will follow in Your stride.

FINAL NOTICE, MLH DAY

IF you are planning to spend June 20th at Victory Noll, write Sunshine Secretary not later than June 12th. Our Sisters will provide a picnic dinner and there will be games and contests. These will be provided free to Loyal Helpers.



This is George Howick of Ft. Loramie, Ohio. He joined our Helpers nearly two years ago. He is 12 years old and in the seventh grade.



Helpers Pages

LETTER O' THE MONTH

Dear Sister:

The boys and girls in my class decided to give you their Lenten money. Enclosed is a money order for \$15.50 from the pupils of SS. Peter and Paul School, Room 9. The children were glad to send these few pennies for the poor missions.

Let me tell you about our Holy Rosary Club. We have a president, secretary, treasurer, a judge, and a jury. The boys have the higher positions because they formed the club. I am a member of the jury. We go to church every school day at 12:15 and say a Rosary for the conversion of Russia. We also make a nine day Novena every month, and made a forty day Communion novena for Russia and all who need our help.

Your loving missionary helper,

Joan Grzeslo, Chicago.

(Joan's big sister belongs to our community. She is Sister Teresita, a novice).

A ROSCOE (PA.) HELPER



Julia Santo, Roscoe, Pennsylvania

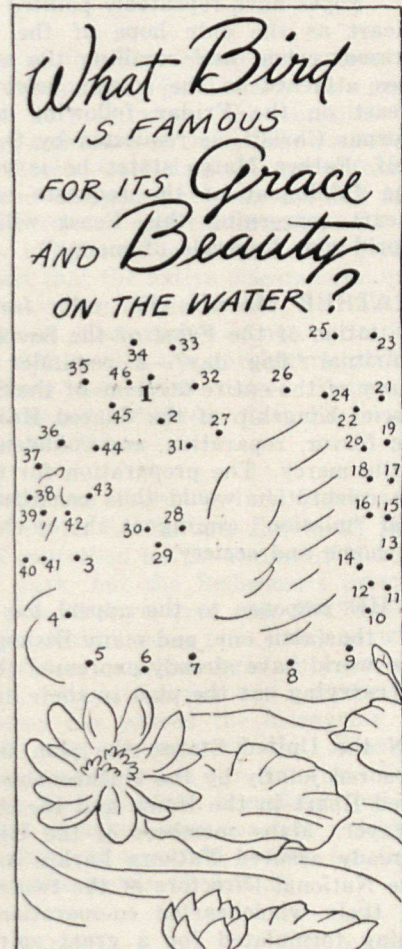
Alongside this column you will find a picture of *Julia Santo*, of *Roscoe, Pennsylvania*. Julia is 14 years old and in the eighth grade. She says she is glad to help our Missions any way she can. She saves Sunshine pennies for us and says *three* Hail Marys every day for us.

ANSWERS TO MAY PUZZLE

1. Queen of Angels.
2. Queen of Martyrs.
3. Queen of Virgins.
4. Queen of Apostles.
5. Queen of Peace.
6. Queen of Prophets.
7. Queen of Confessors.



Work this Quizzie Dot Puzzle and send it to *Sunshine Secretary, Victory Noll, Huntington, Indiana*. She will send you a holy card.



Celebrate the Feast of the Sacred Heart!

AN appeal for a world-wide manifestation of faith, love, and reparation on the Feast of the Sacred Heart, Friday, June 4, has been launched by Father Mateo, SS.CC., famed apostle of the Sacred Heart.

A PATIENT in a Canadian hospital, Father Mateo is concluding his fifty years of preaching the Social Kingship of the Sacred Heart by proposing to Catholic leaders throughout the world that this year's celebration of the Feast of the Sacred Heart be made a means of bringing true peace to the world, according to the intention of the Holy Father for the month of June, "True world peace."

CALLING attention to the fact that recent Popes have repeatedly pointed to the Sacred Heart as the only hope of the world in the present crisis, and recalling the striking promises attached to the solemn celebration of the Feast on the Friday following the octave of Corpus Christi, as requested by Our Lord Himself, Father Mateo states he is convinced that the fulfillment of the requests of the Sacred Heart concerning this Feast will result in a world-wide "miracle of mercy."

FATHER Mateo's plan calls for the presentation of the Feast of the Sacred Heart as a spiritual "flag day"—a reminder and a summary of the entire doctrine of the Sacred Heart: Social Kingship of the Sacred Heart, Eucharistic fervor, reparation, and confidence in His infinite mercy. The preparation for the Feast and its celebration would thus constitute a real social "mission" aiming at the re-christianization of home and society.

THE response to the appeal has been an enthusiastic one, and many Bishops throughout the world have already expressed their intention of carrying out the plan in their dioceses.

IN the United States, the plan is being sponsored jointly by the Enthronement of the Sacred Heart in the Home and the Apostleship of Prayer. Many members of the Hierarchy have already assured Fathers Larkin and McGratty, the National Directors of the two organizations, of their wholehearted co-operation. Plans are being formulated for a great spiritual demon-

stration in homes, churches, convents, seminaries, and other Catholic institutions on June 4.

HEADS of lay-organizations are being asked to co-operate in the execution of the plan so that the celebration of the Feast of the Sacred Heart will become a nation-wide act of faith, love, and reparation, and obtain a peaceful solution of the world's problems.

SINCE 1943 Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters have had the privilege of conducting a Regional Secretariate for the work of the Enthronement. At the present time almost two thousand Night Adorers from Indiana and Ohio are registered at Victory Noll. We are inviting our Night Adorers to share in the celebration of the Feast of the Sacred Heart this year by making an hour's adoration at home on the night of June 3. We hope to hear from many of them that this will be possible, so that our section of the Midwest may be well represented in the great triumph planned for the King of Love on His own feastday.

HARNESSING THE COLORADO

(Continued from page 9)

more will be verified in man the power that God gave him when He said, ". . . and let him (man) have dominion over all the earth . . ." and "all creatures shall glorify their Creator."

OUR stay here has been all too short. Everywhere we were most kindly received by the people. Our census shows that eighty-eight percent of the people are non-Catholics. Our little band of Catholics are doing some pioneering work in starting what we hope may some day be a flourishing parish. There are not many children, but we have been getting most of them daily for religious instruction. We have tried to give them a taste for "the things of God" and hope they will continue to come for instructions when the Dominican Sisters come each Sunday from Kingman.

PRAY that our prospecting here may unearth the gold of Faith, and that the life giving waters of the Sacraments may make fertile this corner of God's creation.

Conformity to the Will of God is the most beautiful prayer of the Christian soul.—St. Alphonsus.

Mission Intention for June

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

THAT THE CHRISTIAN ANNAMITES MAY PASS THROUGH ALL
DANGERS UNHARMED

WHEN the idea of the Asiatic Co-Prosperity Sphere first inspired the Japanese to launch their territorial claims throughout the Asiatic mainland, they literally swept from northern China right down to Singapore. However, they providentially by-passed the eastern peninsula comprising Indo China and Siam, which, while experiencing many hardships during the years of invasion, suffered the hardships consequent upon blockade, extra territorial warfare on land, sea and air. Actually, however, the Japanese plans for conquest proved the key which was to unlock a veritable Pandora's box of miseries for Siam, Indo China, and particularly the Annamites in the latter country.

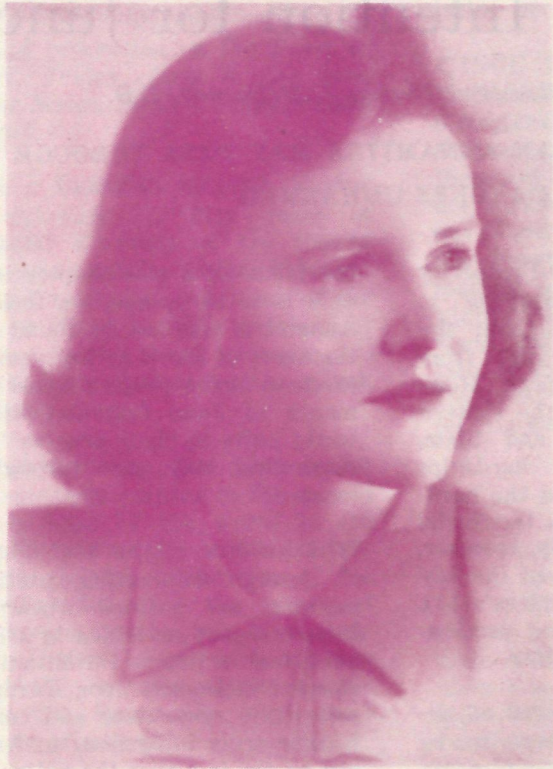
THE slogan "Asia for Asiatics" proved an actual springboard from which were to be launched attacks upon any foreign governments who held territorial rights in the Far East. Naturally French-controlled Indo China felt the full impact of the unrest engendered by the doctrines which inspired such a slogan. In addition, there were other forces at work in Annam. Red infiltration had been achieved with surprising thoroughness during the years of the war with Japan. The Communistic element, known as the Viet Namh contingent, vented the full force of its attacks upon the Catholic missionaries. They claimed that, since the majority of foreign priests and religious are of French nationality, they are enemies to be exterminated in the fight for political freedom.

PERSECUTION of the Church throughout the entire length and breadth of Indo China is nothing new in the annals of history. The full force of its terror lasted for more than two hundred and fifty years, during which time tens of thousands of Annamites, Tonkinese, as well as native and foreign priests, gave their lives for

the faith. If a new chapter in the book of martyrs is to be opened, we feel confident that the Annamites will not be found lacking. However, the heart of the Holy See yearns for the welfare of these brave people; hence the appeal for the month of June that Catholics throughout the world unite in their prayers "that the Christian Annamites may pass through all dangers unharmed."

THE claims of the Viet Namh government of foreign domination, particularly in church matters, are refuted when one consults the Roman report contained in *Missiones Catholicae*, published in Rome. Christianity is not a foreign element dependent upon European aid and manpower for sustenance and continuation. It has become truly indigenous in Annam as is evidenced by the fact that the native priests outnumber foreigners more than three to one: 500 natives to 150 foreigners. The number of native brothers today totals 232, while the foreigners number only 19. There are 1,413 native Sisters as against 81 European-religious. Catholics in Annam number 443,736.

THE future of the Church in Indo China, as in northern China, in Europe, and in all parts of the world controlled by the forces of Moscow, may appear dark, but the Redeemer's promise, "I am with you all days, even unto the consummation of the world," is as true today as when it was uttered over nineteen hundred years ago. In addition, for more than two and a half centuries persecution has proved the measuring rod of the faith and courage of the Annamite people. With the prayers of our American Catholic people we feel confident, therefore, that the present period of unrest may constitute the prelude to the dawn of a second spring for Catholicity among the people of Annam.



Have I a Vocation?

No heavenly visitor will bring an answer to this question. No interior voice will say, "Come!" Rather the question requires the thoughtful, prayerful consideration of two points—*desire* and *ability*.

- a) Desire—Do I desire to serve God more perfectly than I am serving Him in the world?
- b) Ability—Have I the necessary qualifications for the religious life—good health, good moral character, average intelligence?

An affirmative answer to these two questions is an indication that God is inviting you to serve Him as a religious.

Young women who are interested in the religious life and who wish to work in the Home Mission Field are invited to write to:

*Mother General
Victory Noll
Huntington, Indiana*