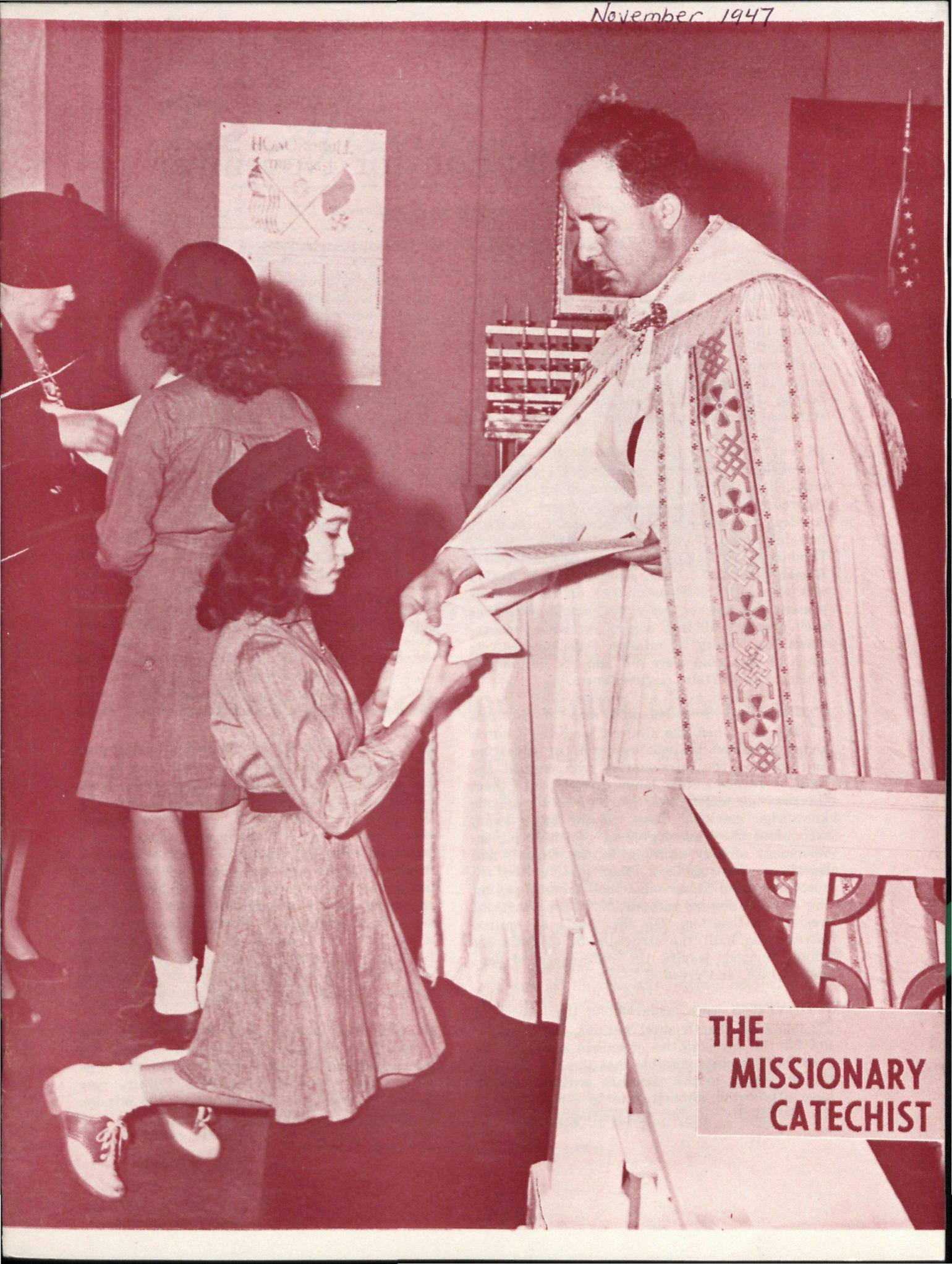


November 1947



**THE  
MISSIONARY  
CATECHIST**

# Mission Intention for November

*by the Most Rev. Thomas J. McDonnell, D.D.*

## THE CONVERSION OF POLITICAL LEADERS IN THE MISSIONS

**B**ECAUSE a number of Americans who are in the public eye have entered the Church within the past few years, there has been much consternation throughout the country. Actually this is but another tangible proof that Catholicity is quickening in these United States, and gives ample justification that the ruling of the Holy See in 1908 changing the country from the status of a mission land was justified.

**I**F one were to measure the present interest aroused in America regarding these conversions, he might well give pause to consider the repercussions in mission lands if some of their political leaders were to embrace Catholicity. Imagine India if Mohandas Gandhi renounced Hinduism! If Chiang Kai Chek was baptized a Roman Catholic! If the King of Saudi Arabia was converted to Christianity! In the light of present day mission activity it would seem that such events could not occur; yet when one reviews the history of mission endeavor, conversions of this kind were not and are not impossible under certain circumstances.

**D**URING the so-called dark ages of Europe's history, when the Church, and the Church alone, remained the sole reservoir of education and culture, the missionaries who carried the light of faith to other lands brought with them the prestige which their learning and scientific knowledge merited. They, on the other hand, recognized the high degree of real cultural development already existing in the Orient, and far from disparaging it, they gave it the respect and admiration it merited, thereby paving the way for similar recognition of the merits of western civilization. On this basis of mutual esteem was built the structure of Christianity which thrived despite the differences of language, race, and creed.

**C**ONVERTS were made among the leaders of many of the Oriental nations, and were it not for the uncertainties of human destinies and politics, it is quite possible that the Far East of the thirteenth to the sixteenth centuries would have attained a minority status comparable to the Catholicity of our own nation today. Un-

fortunately, however, the Christianizing in the Orient, with few exceptions, was carried out in a different manner from that employed by the missionaries who came to the United States. The education and training of natives for the priesthood was not developed sufficiently to withstand the onslaughts of persecution resulting in the consequent expulsion of foreign priests. The converts, despite their fervor, were left without benefit of clergy for generations, and living as they did in the midst of pagan countrymen, it was not difficult to understand their defection.

**W**HEN priests were allowed once more to enter the foreign missions, they found that the prestige once held by the Catholic Church had been lost. Working with limited funds, they were forced to confine their activities in great part to work in the rural areas, without being able to regain their place among the more educated and influential. In the providence of God this state of affairs has had its compensations, and paradoxically, as a consequence of war, promises to bear abundant fruit in the future.

**B**ECAUSE so many of our missionaries were confined in the various concentration camps, the community life became not only that of one congregation, but the real universal community living of true Catholicity. As a consequence, there were many interchanges of ideas until a veritable pool of resources was established, which in China and Japan may constitute the backbone of rejuvenated mission endeavor in all classes of society. In India, Ceylon, and many sections of Africa, new educational rulings will necessitate the raising of the standards of teaching in all Catholic institutions of learning, which in turn will attract the more cultured natives to study under Catholic auspices.

**I**N view of such facts, it is not surprising that the Holy See urges the faithful to pray for the conversion of political leaders in the missions. Upon the success of this venture may depend in great part the future of the mission apostolate throughout the world.

# The Missionary Catechist

November, 1947

Volume XXIII

Number 11



Our Convent at Little Flower Mission, Los Banos.

## Monterey-Fresno and Reno Dioceses

THIS issue of the magazine features the work of our Congregation in the dioceses of Monterey-Fresno and Reno, both of which dioceses are missionary dioceses and both relatively young.

The diocese of Monterey-Fresno, comprising twelve counties in Central California, was erected in 1922. Most of the territory was formerly included in the Los Angeles diocese. The patroness of the diocese is St. Therese of the Child Jesus.

In the Monterey-Fresno diocese our Sisters have convents at Los Banos, Monterey, and Tulare. From these convents 17 Sisters teach

approximately 3500 children in 61 teaching centers.

The diocese of Reno, which was erected in 1931, comprises the entire state of Nevada, and has an area of 110,829 square miles. According to the 1947 Catholic Directory, the diocese has a total population of 110,247, with a Catholic population of 21,300. It has 38 priests, 43 Sisters, and one elementary parochial school.

Our Sisters have three convents in this diocese, located at Elko, Ely, and Winnemucca. These convents are staffed by thirteen Sisters, who are giving religious instruction to 750 children in 25 teaching centers.

---

THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST is published with Ecclesiastical approbation by Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters, Victory Noll, Huntington, Indiana. Issued monthly, September to June; bi-monthly, July-August. Subscription rates: \$1 a year; \$2.50 for 3 years; \$4 for 5 years; \$25 for life, payable in monthly installments; \$1.50 Canada and Foreign. Entered as second class matter December 30, 1924, at the post office at Huntington, Indiana, under the act of March 3, 1879.

O. B. L. V. Press, Victory Noll, Huntington, Indiana.

# In Trust

by Reverend Placidus Kempf, O.S.B.

**A** CHILD, born into a wealthy family, often does not appreciate the life of ease and comfort provided by the wealth of the parents, which they, perhaps, acquired by years of hard toil and countless sacrifices. Still less does it understand the hard lot of children of less affluent or even poor parents.

**T**HE same is true with regard to you and me. We have been born into a family that possesses the greatest treasure on earth—the true Catholic Faith. But, do we really appreciate this priceless treasure and free gift of God? As with all His graces (free gifts), He expects us to use it (and them) to achieve the purpose for which they are “loaned” to us. The theological virtue of faith, infused into the soul at baptism, is to furnish both the way of life and the entrance fee to our true home at the end of life’s road. Together with sanctifying grace, faith, hope, and love are infused into the soul in germ. Our first duty, then, is to nourish and bring to full flowering and final fruitfulness this life of God in us until faith goes over into vision, hope into possession, and love into a most intimate and eternal union.

**W**E may not bury the treasure of faith in the earth, but must put it out on interest for the Donor, who gives it to us merely in trust. The slothful servant in the Gospel, who had buried his talent, received this well-earned rebuke when he was called to give an account of the use he had made of his master’s loan. “Base and slothful servant, thou knowest well that I reap where I did not sow, and gather in from fields I never planted; all the more was it thy part to lodge my money with the bankers, so that I might have recovered it with interest when I came. Take the talent away from him, and give it to him who has ten talents already.” (St. Matt. 25:26-28.) May that not account for the loss of faith in some slothful and ungrateful souls? Did the sprouting germ die because of lack of invigorating sunshine, fresh air, and daily cultivation, by not being made the vital principle of a supernatural life?

**L**IVING by faith is the best way to increase it in us as well as the interest due the Master by increasing His honor and glory. “In this is my Father glorified, that you may bear very much fruit, and become my disciples.” (St. John 15:8)

**B**Y faith and baptism we are born into the family of God. Faith is God’s birthday gift to us on the day of our spiritual birth. As a member of this ever-increasing family of God each one of us must do his or her share for its maintenance and growth. This duty is really threefold. It demands that we give of our material and spiritual goods and give ourselves.

**O**UR best gift is that of self. We do that by becoming a missionary to help spread the true faith. If you cannot devote your whole life to this work exclusively, you can, at least, become a “home” missionary by making the daily contacts with the people with whom you live, work, and suffer the occasion of imparting to them a knowledge of the true faith. Men may resent being preached at, but set their minds athirst for truth and make them believe they are finding it because of their own efforts, and the ground is broken for the first sowing of the seed of faith. A right word in the right place has proved to be an atom bomb that has shattered stony hearts and made them receptive of the fertilizing dew of God’s grace. The great Apostle of the Gentiles, St. Paul, wrote to the Romans: “See how faith comes from hearing; and hearing through Christ’s word. But, tell me, did the news never come to them? Why, yes; the utterance fills every land, the message reaches the ends of the world.” (10:17-18) Are you doing your duty in spreading this good news?

**B**ESIDES being an apostle yourself, you can and should support other apostles in their selfless toil of instructing others in the true faith. Material goods are given to you as a loan that you may give them back to the Lord with interest by using them to further His kingdom on earth. Tie the mouth of your money bag with the string of selfish avarice and the coins will leak out through the hole gnawed into the bottom by gluttonous greed. But, open wide its mouth and scatter the coins of your generosity lavishly and you will have to enlarge your sack to hold the returns of your alms, for the Lord will not be outdone in generosity. He pays a thousandfold interest on the money deposited in the bank of charity.

**B**UT, even if you are not blessed with material goods, you are a multimillionaire in spiritual possessions. There is no limit to the spiritual

alms of prayer that you can and should give daily. Your own gift of faith may be the interest on a deposit of prayer and suffering made ages ago by an unknown invalid in a distant land. There is no estimating where the effects of a simple, trustful prayer will end nor the good it will produce. Like the miracle of the multipli-

cation of the loaves, God's angels are kept busy (and they have no union hours or vacations) gathering up the fragments (even down to the smallest crumbs) of our prayers that not one particle may be lost. If you have not paid the interest due on your deposit of faith in the past, you cannot begin doing so sooner than NOW.

---

## A Precious Vocation Tree

by Reverend Joseph J. Strauss, C.S.S.R.

**A**BOUT twenty-two years ago,—July, 1925— an exceedingly rare tree was planted in the Bronx by a Redemptorist. The tree, now known as the *Little Flower Mission Circle*, was rooted deeply in prayer and sacrifice. With the blessing of God, it has blossomed and brought forth fruit abundantly.

**T**HE Circle began with only twelve members, but by the end of 1925 the membership had increased to seventy. It then grew by leaps and bounds until it now numbers 2,200 active and 17,000 associate members. The majority of the associate members are Sisters. All members, active and associate, offer a monthly Communion and a daily decade of the rosary to Mary, Queen of Vocations, for an increase in the number of religious vocations. The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass is offered each week for all members.

**T**HE active members attend a meeting at a different Convent each month. Questions on vocations are then answered; the Sisters explain their work; correspondence from our members in various Communities is read; and Benediction of the Blessed Sacraments is given.

**A** FEW years ago an elderly lady in the Bronx, who greatly admired this rare work for the Church, deeded over her fourteen room house for Club rooms. Here the Mission Circle has a small chapel with the rare privilege of reservation of the Blessed Sacrament each month, and with occasional offering of Holy Mass.

**I**N two large cases in the club house there are 116 nun-dolls, all of which were dressed by different Communities. These dolls are the source of much attraction to visitors. In the library there are some 1600 select volumes, which the girls are always at liberty to peruse to their hearts' content. The club house also has a fine reception room, and a kitchen. In the yard is a small garden with a grotto. This club house is open to the members every Sunday, and Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings. The fourth Sunday afternoon is retreat Sunday, for quiet

reflection and consultation with the Spiritual Director.

**I**N the early days of the Circle's existence, the members saw the necessity of having a small press of their own. Up to date they have turned out almost a million pieces of literature, mostly small leaflets and poems touching on the vocation problem. The press is familiarly called JUMBO, for it has accomplished a mighty piece of work. Every three months the members issue a small quarterly, called "Come Follow Me," which goes to almost every State in the Union.

**T**HE results of our planting have, with God's grace, been marvelous. Up to date, 748 active members have set sail for convent shores, so that our "Sailors," as we familiarly call them, are in over 100 different Communities. This success is undoubtedly attributable to the great spiritual treasury made up by the active and associate members, which is the POWERHOUSE for the work and the rich soil for the growth of the vocational tree.

**T**HERE is a branch of the work in Buffalo, directed by Father John Conway, C.S.S.R. Some 70 vocations have been fostered there since its inception.

**I**T is our earnest prayer and wish that many more such groups may be established and encouraged for the good of Mother Church. There is no reason why every large city should not have a branch. How the Church longs for more workers today! I have letters from many, many Communities throughout this land, telling in pleading terms of the sad dearth of vocations.

**N**OW is young America's chance to be up and doing for Christ and souls. There is happiness in serving God. In His loving work one enjoys a true peace that this world can never understand. "Taste and see that the Lord is sweet." "Today if you hear His voice, harden not your heart."

# The Fruit of the Earth . . . and Faith

by Sister Eugenia

**G**OD'S bounty and man's ingenuity are marvelously displayed in these northern regions of California. There was a time when much of the country around Los Banos was desert land. Then a process of irrigation, known as the canal system, was started, and now—with a regular supply of water—the land yields its fruit in abundance. Driving in any direction from Los Banos, one finds large fields of carrots, lettuce, tomatoes; large stretches of cantaloupes and honeydew melons; walnut groves and fig trees; yes, even cotton and rice are grown, the latter being sown from the sky!

**T**HE principal industry, however, is dairy farming. Every ranch has its quota of forty or fifty cows, while some have as many as two hundred.

**Y**ET, even in this land of plenty, there can be crop failures, and serious ones, too. Perhaps it is God's way of turning man from his self-sufficiency.

**T**HERE was Papa, for instance; a good father, a kind and devoted husband. Papa worked hard for his family of seven children . . . but he never went to Mass. Not even the earnest remonstrances or the gentle chidings of his wife, nor the pleading of his little ones could persuade him to do so.

**I**T was enough, wasn't it, that he was an honest, hard working man, that he was kind to everyone, and charitable towards his neighbor? He loved God, and his faith, and his church. Why, of course, he did! He was a Catholic through and through! Were not his father, and his father's father before him, and all his people from the *Old Country* Catholic from the very beginning? Never would he even *think* of denying his Faith nor of changing his religion!

**B**UT Mass, . . . well, Mass was fine . . . for Mama and the children. No, he wouldn't stand for it if they should neglect to keep holy the Lord's day.

**H**E, himself, had nothing at all against going to Church. It was just that a man had so many things to look after of a Sunday morning. Those few rows of plants up there on the far east side of the field had to be culled, or, perhaps, it was time to irrigate. . . . And if he

didn't bestir himself and take an interest in the business, his brother-in-law, who was his partner, might feel that he was left with the burden of the work.

---

**I**N spite of all his hard work, things did not turn out so well for Papa last year. In fact, things did not turn out at all. Mama did not tell us just exactly what it was that caused the crops to fail, but she did tell us it wasn't necessary even to look into the books to realize that there had been a loss, and that it was a very heavy one. Not only had they not made enough money to carry them through the year, but besides they had "gone in the hole" . . . to the extent of several thousand dollars.

**T**HAT may not seem like very much to a person in business, but to this "average" family, it meant everything.

**"A**Y," wailed Mama, "How are we going to give supper to our kids?"

**S**TRANGELY enough, it was Papa who rallied her to a dependence on God. "Woman," he asked, "Where is your faith? God will take care of us."

**S**O every day saw Papa going into town to find an odd job, and every night saw him bring home enough to feed his family yet another day.

**E**VERY morning Mama forced herself to work and pray, and every afternoon she donned her brightest dress and her cheeriest smile to welcome her children home from school, and Papa home from his day's work.

**T**HEN there would be supper, which, somehow, always had the spirit of a picnic or party. (Mama saw to that.)

**A**FTER supper they would have the jolliest time, telling stories, singing songs, and playing games. "Because," Mama told us, "we tried so very hard not to let the children know. We didn't want them to worry. . . . Yes, we lived through it. God took care of us, . . . and Sister," Mama ended her story triumphantly, "Papa goes to Mass now!"

# No Catholics Allowed

by Sister Mary Irmina

THE remnants of the barbed wire fence which surrounded the little town of Pacific Grove, California, twenty-two years ago, speak volumes, when we recall the fact that signs reading, "No Catholics Allowed," were attached to every entrance.

THE Reverend Dr. William Stuhlmann, at that time Assistant Pastor in San Carlos Parish, Monterey, California, took his daily walk into Pacific Grove along the seashore, where it was impossible to put a gate or sign. In 1928 the Reverend C. T. Kerfs said the first Mass in that area in a private home, with an attendance of forty or fifty people.

THE city authorities realized for the first time that their signs meant nothing to the smiling, but persistent German priest. Their hopes of barring Catholics from the area were not to be realized. This was only the beginning. Father Kerfs lost no time in searching for a site for church, school, and rectory. After a short time, he found a suitable location.

"FATHER," said Father Kerfs to Father Stuhlmann, his assistant, "Take off your roman collar and go in and purchase this property at whatever cost."

FATHER STUHLMANN, representing himself as Dr. Stuhlmann, arranged a meeting with the owner, who was glad to sell her house and the adjoining property to a professional man. The sale was arranged without delay, and it was not until a few weeks later that the good woman learned that the *professional* man to whom she sold her property was not a Doctor of Medicine, but a Doctor of Divinity and of Sacred Theology.

FATHER KERFS lost no time in building the new church, and it was dedicated in February, 1929, by His Excellency, the Most Reverend John B. MacGinley, D.D., first Bishop of Monterey-Fresno.

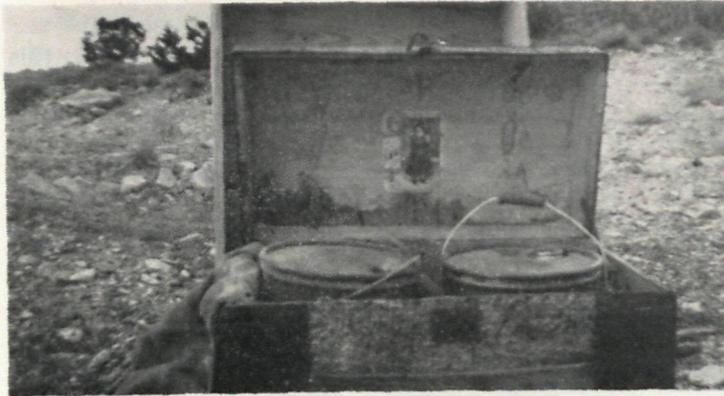
BLESSINGS have been showered upon this parish, known as St. Angela's. Each Sunday five Masses are offered to accommodate the ever-increasing number of parishioners. The new parochial school was opened the first of September. Not only Catholics, but even non-Catholics were eager to enroll their children in the Sisters' school. What a triumph of grace for Pacific Grove. . . . What a far cry from the days of "No Catholics Allowed!"

Sister Mary Salome and Sister Mary Ermina with group of children at Salinas, a mission from Monterey.





Along the trail we came upon an old trunk.



Upon investigation, we found the trunk to be serving as gas and oil station.



A little farther on we found a gold rocker, which is used to separate sand and rocks from the ore.

# The Keys of the City

by Sister Frances Therese

WE had heard so many interesting stories of Osceola, one of Nevada's oldest ghost towns, that we decided to do a little investigating for ourselves.

LEAVING the highway, we began the steep drive up the mountain side, but as we came near the crest we decided to park the car and do the rest of the exploring on foot. All around us were great excavations, but there was not a house nor a living thing in sight.

ALONG the trail we came upon an old trunk, which, upon investigation, we found to be serving the purpose of a gas and oil station. Not so modern, perhaps, but serving its new purpose well. Originally it had probably contained the worldly goods of some prospector.

A LITTLE farther on, we found a *gold rocker*, so called because it separates the sand and rocks from the ore.

CONTINUING our quest, we met two prospectors at work. The hole they were digging looked unpromising to us, but they assured us there was gold. We told them we were prospectors, too, but that we were seeking, not gold, but souls.

"COULD you tell us where Osceola is?" we then ventured to ask.

"RIGHT around the corner," they re-

plied. "Make yourself at home. Help yourself. The town is yours, and don't forget to see the old stone building that was bank, postoffice, and general commercial center. The town was really a pretty place."

"**A**BOUT how many people live there?" we continued.

"**O**H, there are *three* of us living here now! Used to be *three thousand*."

**W**E rounded the mountain cautiously and had the old, yet ever new thrill of coming upon a town resting quietly in the canyon below. We agreed with the men that it must once have been a very pretty town. Although the homes were vacant, they still possessed a quiet dignity. As we inspected the old school, we wondered how many of Ely's prominent citizens received their elementary education there.

**I**T was not long before we encountered Osceola's third citizen. Born in Pennsylvania, he left home at the age of fifteen.

"**I**S there really plenty of gold here?" we asked.

"**I**T is not uncommon," he informed us, "to find a nugget which nets fifty to one hundred dollars. I make a good living, and I'm sixty-seven years old now."

**W**E noted the peaceful tranquility which seemed to overshadow his home as well as the whole scene before us. What pleased us most was the fact that God was not left out of the picture. For, as we stood in the doorway of this humble home, built by the man himself, we could see an old portable blackboard on the kitchen wall, with the motto, "GOD BLESS THIS HOME," written upon it.



We met two prospectors.



School where miners' children were taught the three R's in the days when Osceola was a thriving mining center.



We inspected the old stone building, which formerly served as bank, postoffice, and general commercial center.



Tony heard of the starving children in Europe. "There's lots of bread downtown, Sister," he said, when he brought two loaves to the convent. "No need for those kids to be hungry."

## In the Home Field

### WHERE IS GOD?

It was her second class in religion, her second week in school. She had listened attentively to the instruction, which was being given in the living room of a private home.

"Where is God?" asked Sister.

Her little hand was raised immediately.

"Well, Geraldine," said Sister, "where is God?"

"Over the piano!" was the reply, as she pointed to a picture of the Sacred Heart.

Sister Eloise  
Elko, Nevada

Let us love God as our Father, and the Church as our Mother.—St. Augustine.

What the saints have done, why should I not also do?—St. Augustine.



Children, dressed as Religious, took part in a Vocation program at Monterey.

### SCOUTING IN ELKO

WE entered the field of Scouting as a matter of necessity. We were not long in Elko until we noticed that many of the Scout meetings conflicted with our religion classes and with other church activities. The children were going to be Scouts, even if it did mean missing class. We saw no alternative, except to register as Troop Leaders and to the schedule of teaching, visiting, training of altar boys and choirs, and conducting of Newman clubs, add the Girl Scout work.

TO us, as teachers of religion, Scouting holds tremendous possibilities. Our weekly meetings, which combine work and play, provide a marvelous laboratory for the molding of young characters. The Scout motto, pledge, and laws,

are easily spiritualized, and readily lend themselves to the building of character.

BEFORE a year had passed, our Scouts began to look at Scouting from another perspective. The church was now the nucleus around which their Scout activities revolved. Their enthusiasm reached its zenith this year, when a Catholic Investiture ceremony was held in their parish church. Immediately after Mass, on the Feast of Christ the King, the Scouts made the official Act of Consecration. They then recited the Scout laws. During the recitation of the laws, one of the altar boys lit ten candles, which remained lighted during Benediction. After Benediction Father blessed the pins and conferred them on the girls, who in turn recited the Scout promise.

THE future of Scouting looks bright, and we hope that the day is not far off when all our Catholic girls will be registered in Catholic Scout Troops.

Sister Rosario



Scouts observe Scout Sunday with General Communion, St. Joseph's parish, Elko, Nevada. Courtesy of Elko Daily Free Press.

# Associate Catechists



O pardon them, Jesus,  
Thy Hand of justice  
stay,  
They will never more of-  
fend Thee,  
Miserere.

Dear Associates:

HAS it ever occurred to you how Nature's moods are in harmony with the spirit of the Church's liturgy?

The leafless trees in late November always remind me of our dear dead, now stripped of their earthly flesh. The wind sighs, while the naked twigs, like bony fingers, clutch at the blue bosom of the sky as if pleading for pity and remembrance.

Let us not forget to offer extra Masses and prayers for the Holy Souls this month.

ACM SUPERVISOR

## THANKSGIVING DAY(S)

Catholics who attend daily Mass thank God each morning for His benefits at the Preface, in these words: "It is truly meet and just, right and profitable for us, at all times, and in all places, to give thanks to thee, O Lord. . ."

## MEET THE MEMBERS OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION BAND, DETROIT, MICH.

Here are some of the people who made \$400.00 for our Sisters on the sale of Christmas cards last winter. They sponsor Sister Mary Mark of Salt Lake City, Utah. Mrs. Marcus J. Power is sister to our Missionary and Miss Lillian Dunn is Promoter of the Band.

The accompanying picture was taken last summer when our Sisters in Detroit had open house one afternoon for the Band members.

Left to right: Helen Foster, Mrs. Charles Mahon, Mrs. Marcus J. Power, Marie Cleary, Bertha DeRosier, Mrs. J. Cornish, Lillian Dunn, Sister Mary Mark, Mrs. Thomas Potts, Mrs. John Collins and Mrs. Homer Potts.



## THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF CHARITINA CLUB NO. 1, CHICAGO

FOR the past twenty-five years, we've received frequent messages from these Band members which sound very musical to our ears because they always carry the same refrain: "Enclosed find check."

The ladies, headed by Miss Catherine Hennigan, are advancing "in wisdom, in age, and in grace." Of this latter we are sure because their charitable almsgiving in behalf of our Missionary work has won for them many merits and graces.

## YOUNG MOTHERS IN ST. RAYMOND NONTAUS BAND, CHICAGO

WHETHER it's news about parties or new arrivals, we are always glad to hear from Mrs. Kathryn Quinlan, Promoter of St. Raymond Nontaus Band, Chicago. She always sees to it, too, that a check comes tumbling out of the folded pages of her letter.

It was in July that Mrs. Quinlan gave us some vital statistics. "We are five mothers in the Band and we have thirteen babies." God bless them all.

# of Mary

## OUR DEVOTED FRIENDS OF ST. JUDE MISSION CLUB, CHICAGO

THE Promoter of this Club, *Mrs. Charles J. Fiala*, is an enthusiast. We believe enthusiasm and the "Never say die" spirit are necessary qualities in a Mission helper as well as in the Mission worker. When the prospects of getting a large crowd together for this month's party are unpromising, keep the chin up and the hands uplifted in earnest supplication to Our Lady of Victory. This is Mrs. Fiala's prescription. You'll be surprised at the results obtained.

## OUR EVER READY ASSOCIATES OF ST. HELEN'S BAND, DAYTON

THESE Ohio Associates work for us rain or shine all through the year. In fact it has become a custom for them to motor down to Cincinnati in the month of July when their out-of-town member, Margaret Karas, entertains.

The group, under their present leader, *Miss Helen Melke*, sponsor our Sister Eleanor, who is missioned at Los Banos, California. Besides sending us generous donations nearly every month, they send Sister a large check at Christmas and Easter to aid her Mission in spreading joy among the poor children entrusted to them.

## OUR FRIENDS OF LONG STANDING IN EVANSTON, ILL.

IT is quite true that we do not often hear from *Miss Celia Henrich*, Promoter of Our Mother of Perpetual Help Band, Evanston, Illinois. It is equally true that the large check enclosed in the letter, long awaited, more than compensates us for the delay.

We wish these faithful Associates many years of fruitful activity in behalf of our Missions.



## ACM BAND CONTRIBUTIONS

August 20 to September 16, 1947

Christ the King Band, Detroit, Elizabeth Bien	\$40.00
Holy Ghost Band, Elkhart, Ind., Miss Mary E. Nye	75.00
Les Petites Fleurs, Chicago, Elsie Jachmann	2.00
Little Flower Mission Circle, Chicago, Veronica Foertsch	50.00
Our Lady, Queen of Angels, Band, Los Angeles, Mrs. C. J. Sauthier	10.00
Sacred Heart Mission Club, Newark, N. Y., Mary Muscalino	50.00
St. Ann Mission Circle, Ft. Wayne, Ann Brink	4.00
St. Anthony Mission Club, Chicago, Mrs. A. F. Beck	1.00
St. Catherine Band, Los Angeles, Calif., Mrs. M. McMannamy	20.00
St. Joseph Band No. 1, Chicago, Miss Anna M. Knusman	50.00
St. Jude Mission Club, Chicago, Mrs. C. J. Fiala	20.00
St. Justin, Martyr, Band, Chicago, Mrs. Fred Kiefer	7.00
St. Michael Guild, Chicago, Mrs. Dale Bryant	30.00
St. Rose Band, Marshfield, Wis., Mrs. J. J. Huebl	40.00
St. Sabina Band, Chicago, Miss Marie V. Dwyer	25.00
Srillians Band, Cincinnati, O., Miss Marie Gouy	1.00

## SPEAKING FOR THE LITTLE FLOWER MISSION CIRCLE, CHICAGO

IN the early autumn *Miss Veronica Foertsch* sent us a check for \$50.00 which represents a series of enjoyable affairs put on by the members of her Circle for the benefit of our Missionary Sisters.

Our sincerest thanks to each one.

# At the Industrial School

by Sister Mary Regina

FOR the past eight years we have held religious instruction classes at the Nevada School of Industry, the State Reformatory. The boys who make up these classes are between the ages of eleven and eighteen, and we have always found them a particularly interesting group. We have watched the reformation—sometimes excellent, sometimes not so good—of many boys; and many of those who were in our classes in the early days are now fine young men, filling their rightful places in the world.

THE boys at the school have various religious backgrounds, with little or no religious instruction. Some claim no religious affiliation. All are permitted to attend instructions if they desire, and the majority of them do attend our classes.

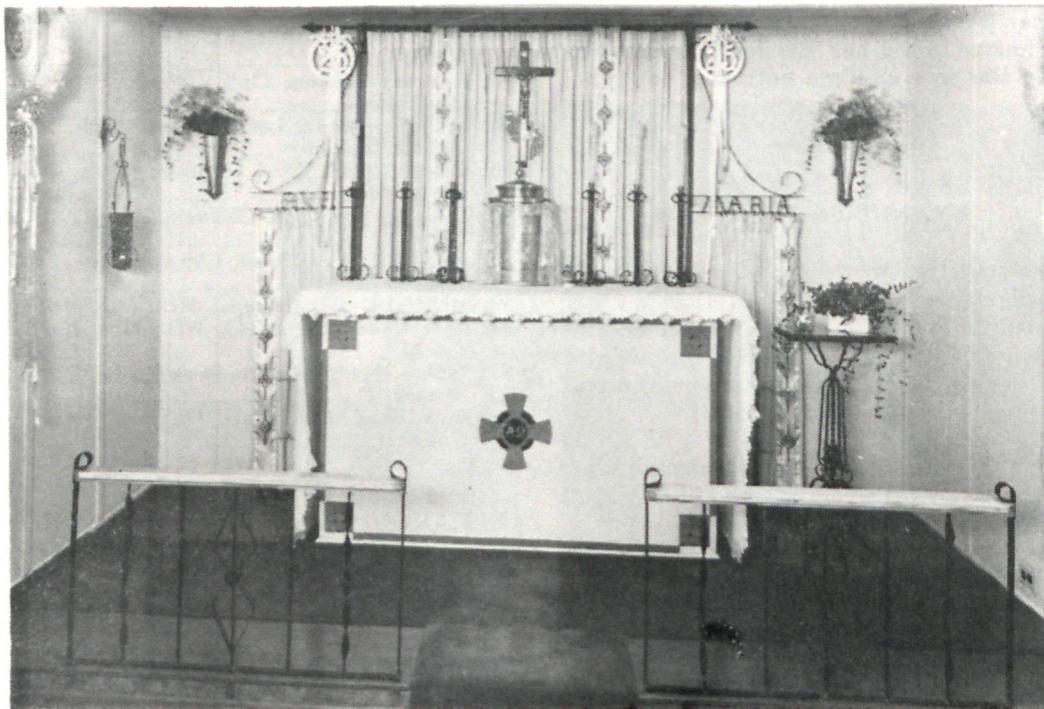
FATHER FLANAGAN'S theory that "there is no such thing as a bad boy" holds at this institution, too. The boys are very polite; we are their friends, and with a little kindness we find it easy to reach the most hardened little criminal. All of the boys at present in the institution are victims of broken homes, and in many cases never knew a mother's love.

A LAD of eighteen, sentenced for the first offense, came to the school at the beginning of the year. In the course of conversation he said, "I never had a home. I hate my mother."

SISTER tried to tell the boy he should not feel that way. "Who has cared for and looked after you all these years?" she asked.

"NOT my mother!" was the vehement reply. "She divorced my father when I was three, and since that time I was shoved from one boys' home to another, just because my mother did not want me. So I finally ran away from the seventh home, got into trouble, and here I am!"

WOULD that all parents realized and appreciated the great gift God has entrusted to them when He has given them their children. Would that all parents understood the responsibility that is theirs when God places in their keeping the immortal souls of their little ones. If they did, they would certainly love and cherish these little ones, guide and direct them in all their actions, and, above all, provide for them a normal home, wherein they could be taught their duties to God and man.



Chapel at Ave Maria Convent, Ely, Nevada.

# Meditation in a Cemetery

by Sister Blanche



Cross in center of cemetery at Victory Noll. A similar cross, though smaller, marks the grave of each of our three deceased Sisters.

THIS little essay will be a modest one. No attempt is made to compete with the lofty sentiments of Gray's *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, nor with Tennyson's immortal lines, *In Memoriam*. It is my intention to jot down a few simple thoughts which came to me on the occasion of a visit to our community cemetery.

I KNEW all three of our deceased Sisters. Simple, wooden crosses, painted white, adorn their graves. They look exactly like those rows upon rows of white crosses which one sees in the movies showing the graves of our American soldiers who died overseas. Our Sisters, too, died in service—in the service of our heavenly Queen.

IT occurred to me that death is neither a respecter of persons nor of races. Here lies a Sister who had seen years of active service in our Home Missions; over there lies one who died as a novice. One of the deceased was of German ancestry; another who came from Evangeline's country in Louisiana and was a descendant of the French Arcadians; the third was a convert Yankee.

CATECHIST Bodin, (it was under this title we knew her), had St. Joseph's burse. It seemed appropriate, then, that near her grave, suspended from an elm tree, should be a miniature shrine of St. Joseph. The image of the Saint, with the Divine Infant in his arms, can be seen through a glass door.

UNDER a spreading apple tree, were the remains of our young novice, Catechist Murfield. Somehow it seemed very fitting that she

should rest there. In the springtime, the beautiful white blossoms which cover her grave remind us of her youth. In the autumn, a bright red apple sometimes falls upon her grave. Smilingly, I recalled the little joke she staged with an apple during her postulant days. Two School Sisters of Notre Dame had come to Victory Noll to give classes in teaching methods. Catechist Murfield purposely waited in the corridor for the class to get under way. Then, with much scraping of feet, she noisily and breathlessly made her way to the front of the room to plant an apple on teacher's desk. All, including Sister Loretta, laughed heartily at her perfect pantomime.

THE third deceased Sister, with nothing special to distinguish her grave, seemed to remind me of the unobtrusive Hoosier, who went to her reward in less than a year after she entered our community. Humility and willing service were Catechist Stickling's distinguishing characteristics.



Lone Rider, near Elko.



Dear Loyal Helpers:

SOMETIMES Sunshine Secretary goes into a brown study. Her eyebrows knit together, her mouth becomes a straight line. She asks herself on those occasions, "Just how *loyal* are Mary's Loyal Helpers? Are they keeping the two rules of our Club?"

JUST to remind you again of what they consist, I will set them down in black and white on these pages.

1. Say a Hail Mary faithfully every day for our Missionary Sisters that they may bring many souls to Jesus through Mary. (To help remember this important rule you might form the habit of saying the Hail Mary each morning when you tie your shoes.)

2. Put Sunshine pennies in your Sunshine Bag from time to time. (When you have saved fifty or a hundred send them to Victory Noll to aid our Home Missions.)

If you've lost your Sunshine Bag or want a new one either for yourself or a classmate write immediately to

Sunshine Secretary  
Victory Noll  
Huntington, Indiana

DO YOU WANT TO RECEIVE A LETTER?

Then write one! Tell Sunshine Secretary you will.

1. Say a Hail Mary each day for us.
2. Save a penny every day from now until Christmas in your Sunshine Bag.
3. Search for new members for our Club.

S.S. will write you a nice letter in reply. She will also send you a holy card souvenir.

# Mary's Loyal

HELPER JOANNE OF PHILADELPHIA

It gives us special pleasure to introduce *Joanne Whitefield* of Philadelphia, Pa. She is in the 6th grade. Perhaps you will remember her letter which we printed on this page in the September issue.



Joanne knows she has many things for which to be thankful. Good Catholic

parents and devoted Sisters who teach at the neighboring parochial school are some of the blessings she notes down.

Our Helper has adopted the custom of sending us a Sunshine offering on each big Feast of Our Blessed Mother. She never forgets Rule One of our Club, which is to pray for our Sisters and their work among boys and girls who go to public schools.

HELPER LORINE OF LOUISVILLE

Here you see *Lorine Stauble* of Louisville, Kentucky. She joined us two years ago and is now a Freshman (we believe) in high school. Lorine is one of our most faithful contributors. Once she gave us all the War Savings Stamps she had saved to help our Mis-



sions. There were many of them pasted in the folder.

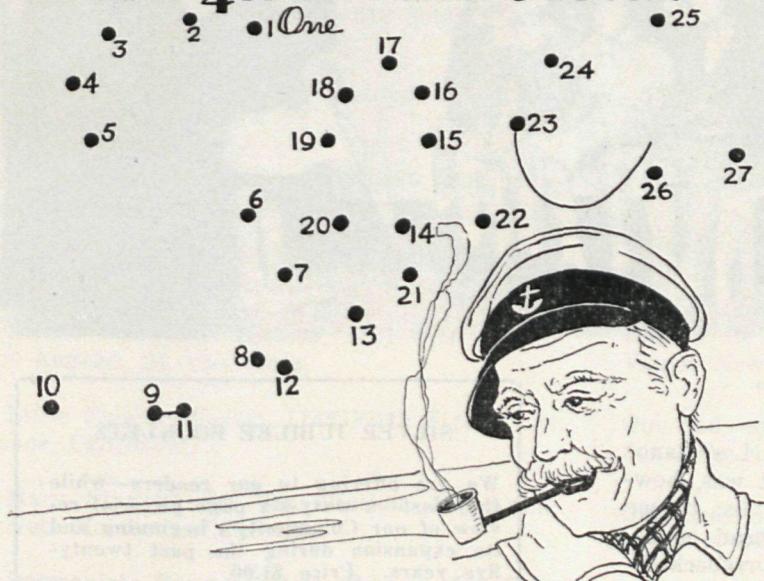
Our little friend is very regular, too, in saying a daily Hail Mary for our Sisters.

If many find it very hard to forgive injuries, let them look at the Crucifix.—St. Philip Neri.

# Helpers Pages

NOVEMBER PUZZLE

What letter -  
or three letter word -  
covers  $\frac{3}{4}$ ths of the earth?



This is a very easy puzzle. Send it in, after you have worked it, and we'll send you a holy card.

ANSWERS TO OUR OCTOBER PUZZLE  
Columbus, Ferdinand, Isabella, Spain, Indians.

HELPER MILDRED OF NEW REIGEL, O.



We have many Loyal Helpers in Ohio. Mildred Kramer of New Reigel, Ohio, is one of them. She joined us last year. Our Helper is a sophomore in high school.

Perhaps Mildred is a relative of our Sister Mary Ruth Kramer who also comes from that part of Ohio. If so, we hope she will write and tell us about it.



IN NOVEMBER

Pray for the most abandoned souls in Purgatory; pray for those souls about to complete their time of expiation so that they may give glory to God in Heaven; pray for the souls of children detained there.

ATTENTION, HELPERS

Do you like our Mission page?

What kind of puzzles do you like best—the dot puzzles, Uncle Rebus, or jumbled words?

Do you like to write contest letters?

What else would you like to see on our Mission page?

I BELONG TO YOU

By Eva M. Paige

Oh Dearest Lord, from up above,  
Watch over me today,  
Take care of me and keep me safe,  
Don't let me go astray.

I love you God with my whole heart,  
No one could take your place,  
I see you everywhere I go,  
In every little space.

Oh, Dearest Lord, before I die  
Please tell me what to do,  
Then take me to your home on high,  
For I belong to you.

The above poem was written by a Teen-Ager, Eva Paige, who eagerly read our Mary's Loyal Helpers page each month. In August she entered a convent where she "belongs to God" as His bride. We wish her great happiness as a Sister.

Prayer Class, Los Banos.



#### "WESTERN THRILLER"

The Sisters who have lived in Los Banos know that this is "cow" country. It was, however, a unique experience, even for us, to see droves of cattle on the highway ahead of us. Fortunately, a dashing cowboy on horseback directed and helped us to pilot our car through the maze.

It was just like taking part in a "Western Thriller" to be so completely surrounded by those recently-branded red steers. The climax came when we got too close to one ugly fellow. He turned around, gave us a full view of his long horns, and then, seeing who it was, decided to give us another chance, and obligingly trotted on his way.

Later we learned that the herd belonged to Bing Crosby, who was transferring them from his Nevada to his California ranch, which is located not far from Los Banos.

Sister Dorothy  
Los Banos, California

It is a holy and wholesome thought to pray for the dead, that they may be loosed from their sins.—II Machab. 12, 46.

#### SILVER JUBILEE BOOKLETS

We are offering to our readers—while they last—a sixty-six page pictorial review of our Community's beginning and its expansion during the past twenty-five years. Price \$1.00.

Our Cover: Rev. Peter T. Fisher, Pastor, presents Scout with Girl Scout pin which has been blessed in first investiture ceremony held in St. Joseph's Church, Elko, Nevada.



Rev. Thomas Calkins, O.S.M., Chicago, Ill.  
John Ditlinger, Sr., Payne, Ohio.  
John A. Badinieck, St. Louis, Mo.  
Josephine M. Mullen, Dade City, Fla.  
J. M. Nachtigall, Omaha, Neb.

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

# Addresses of Our Mission Centers

Please send your mission boxes directly to the Sisters in the mission centers. Address OUR LADY OF VICTORY MISSIONARY SISTERS and add one of the addresses listed below.

Our Lady of the Rosary Mission, Grove Hill, Alabama.

St. Coletta's Mission, Box 679, Flagstaff, Arizona.

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.

San Basilio Convent, 126 S. Fetterly Avenue, Los Angeles 22, California.

Infant of Prague Mission, 2321 Opal Street, Los Angeles, 23, 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.

Our Lady of Sorrows Mission, 13958 Fox St., San Fernando, California.

St. Peter the Apostle Mission, 563 O'Farrell St., San Pedro, California.

Precious Blood Mission, 222 South Eighth St., Santa Paula, California.

St. Joseph Mission, 120 South F Street, Tulare, California.

Sacred Heart Mission, 178 S. 6th Ave., Brighton, Colorado.

Our Lady of Grace Mission, 2161 Tremont St., Denver, Colo.

Regina Angelorum Mission, 306-14th Ave., Greeley, Colorado.

Mount Carmel Mission, P. O. Box 643, East Gary, Indiana

St. John the Baptist Mission, 1401 W. Washington Blvd., Fort Wayne, 2, Indiana.

Holy Ghost Mission, 416 S. Third St., Goshen, Indiana.

All Saints Mission, San Pierre, Indiana.

St. Anne Mission, 1009 E. Dayton Street, South Bend, 14, Indiana.

Holy Trinity Mission, Ida, Michigan.

St. John Bosco Mission, 290 Arden Park, Detroit, 2, Michigan.

Blessed de Montfort Mission, Box 1527, Las Vegas, New Mexico.

Our Lady of Victory Mission, Route 2, Box 108, Santa Fe, New Mexico.

Our Lady of the Snows Mission, Box 26, Winnemucca, Nevada.

Our Lady of Perpetual Help Mission, 704 Court Street, Elko, Nevada.

Ave Maria Mission, 551 Murray Street, Ely, Nevada.

Visitation Mission, 403 North Williams Street, Paulding, Ohio.

St. Joan of Arc Mission, 405 N. Scurry St., Big Springs, Texas.

Immaculate Conception Mission, 1001 East San Antonio Street, El Paso, Texas.

St. Anthony Mission, 1223 S. Trinity St., San Antonio 7, Texas.

Holy Family Mission, Box 1317, Lubbock, Texas.

Queen of Angels Mission, 27 West Avenue N, P. O. Box 1125, San Angelo, Texas.

Christ the King Mission, 635—25th Street, Ogden, Utah.

Mary Queen of Peace Mission, 1206 West 2nd South, Salt Lake City, 4, Utah.



*"Behold there is no help for me in myself; and my familiar friends also are departed from me."*

(Job, c.6, 13)

*What are you doing to help your dear departed one?  
Why not enroll him (or her) either as a Perpetual  
or Annual Member of our*

### **ASSOCIATE CATECHISTS OF MARY**

*And receive daily, weekly, monthly remembrances in  
the prayers and Masses of our Missionary Sisters?*

---

Customary offering for Perpetual Membership is \$10.00, and for Annual Membership is \$1.00. A hand-tinted certificate made out in the name of the deceased person will be sent to the donor.

---

Supervisor, Associate Catechists of Mary  
Victory Noll  
Huntington, Indiana

Dear Sister:

Please enroll ..... as a Perpetual (Annual) Member of the ASSOCIATE CATECHISTS OF MARY, and send me the hand-tinted certificate mentioned above.

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....