

The MISSIONARY CATECHIST

Volume XXVII

September, 1951

Number 9





His Excellency, Most Reverend Bishop Noll at his desk, Victory Noll

Happiness in God's Service

HAPPINESS and joy and pleasure are relative. What might make one person happy or joyful, or give pleasure to her might be scorned by another. Holy Scripture asks those who have never striven to find happiness in the love and service of God to try it, and in that way to become convinced: "Taste and see how sweet the Lord is."

DAVID, a great king, and possessed of great wealth, was competent to provide for himself whatever he desired in the way of worldly comforts and pleasures, but he rather sought his happiness by living close to God: "One thing have I asked of the Lord, and that I shall seek after, that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life."

THE unspoiled child is quite susceptible to a religious vocation but once he or she catches the spirit of the world, which is inimical not only to the individual soul, but to God Himself,

it requires a miracle of grace to change the aspirations of the heart of that youth.

WE honestly believe that the girl in the grade school or in the Catholic high school, who has, at any time, thought seriously of the religious life, should not only keep up her prayers for direction, but avoid those things which play into the devil's hands. It must ever be remembered that God's enemy is our enemy as well, and that, as St. Peter reminds us, he is ever alert "seeking whom he may devour."

WHEN we speak about the girl praying for direction, who has thought seriously of the religious life, we do not mean that she should have any fears to embrace it, even without much praying and counsel. Pope Pius X settled the question concerning the dispositions for a religious vocation when he said that only two things were necessary, namely, a desire to embrace the religious life and the ability to do the work which it enjoins.

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Our Lady of Victory
Patroness of our Community

All This ...
and Heaven, Too!

FOR more than twenty-five years, the Novices at Victory Noll have been privileged to carry the statue of Our Lady of Victory in procession, with the whole community participating in the singing of the Litany and the recitation of the Rosary. From the time the procession leaves the chapel until it has returned over the winding road. Our Blessed Mother has faced south, then east, west, north, and south again. No one is too far distant for a Mother's love to reach! Our prayers too have reached out to you, and the hands of her little Son have been raised in blessing and in invitation to you. Can you resist Him?

Missionary Sisters of Our Lady of Victory set aside the twenty-fifth day of every month in honor of the Incarnation of Our Lord and the Annunciation of Our Blessed Mother, as a special day of prayer for Vocations

(Thoughts from our postulants—Class of 1950)

“YES, wearing a rosebud corsage at the prom, reaching for a velvety diploma on graduation night, and spending your first pay check are exciting events. However, no occasion in a girl's life brings such a calm feeling of happiness as the day she finds herself dressed in black, kneeling before Our Blessed Mother's altar, reciting her act of Consecration.”—M. C.

“A VOCATION?—not I! But God is patient. . . . His call insistent. Opposition is soon replaced with doubt. *A vocation . . . maybe He is calling me*—and a victory is won. If you are saying “*Maybe*,” then pray! It is only through prayer and co-operation with God's grace that doubt can be replaced with certainty and the reality of becoming Christ's Own spouse.”—H. B.

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“IN the springtime when our hearts are responsive to the new and beautiful, Christ and His Mother are busy distributing graces, gently beckoning His future spouses. Listen carefully and with a generous heart, for no other Suitor can begin to offer the true happiness, peace and treasures of infinite value that this Greatest of Lovers bestows on His chosen ones.”—M. C. R.

“AS I prepared for entrance to Victory Noll my biggest concern was the thought of leaving my family; but that was because I did not foresee the joys and happiness of the spiritual ties of a religious family. We consider ourselves as Mary’s spoiled children, and to this you would agree after a month or two in the Postulancy.”—A Postulant.



It takes many apples to supply our large-sized family at Victory Noll

Above: Postulants at Victory Noll share in the family life of the community.

Right: Novices are trained to be self-reliant and resourceful in many ways before going out to the missions. The Novices here pictured, together with others of their group, received their first mission appointments on August 15, Feast of Our Lady’s Assumption.



“YOU hear the word “novice” and you think at once of an inexperienced person, a beginner. And so we are. But look *who* we are and what we *have!* Jesus Christ has singled us out from the crowd, has chosen our community for us and has seen us safely here.

Now, clothed in the habit and veil, with our recent act of consecration uppermost in our minds, the duty of living up to it properly confronts us. We begin to realize (as all have who have gone before us) the necessity of acquiring during this precious period, an abundance of faith and love to supply us for the days to come. We are not told there will be no “hard times” ahead of us but we are told to be wise and start saving now for a possible future rainy day. Our savings are acts of love, duties cheerfully performed, and childlike confidence in God.

Our days now, filled as they are with everyday activities, are also permeated with a feeling



The Missionary Catechist

Postulants who entered Victory Noll last fall became Novices on August 5, receiving the religious habit and white veil, along with the title of Sister. (See Reception Ceremonies, next page.)

After a two-year novitiate, the Novice may become a professed Sister; she pronounces religious vows for a period of one year, and is ready to begin active mission work.



of expectation. Soon it will be our turn to leave the shelter of the nest and to try our wings. At such a prospect any little sparrow might shake himself and redouble his efforts to strengthen and prepare himself. We are determined to do just that. At present, it is our part to live each day for Christ, with an eye to the future, our hand to our work, and our heart with Jesus in the tabernacle."—Sr. L.

“WHAT do Sisters do all day? I know they do something besides pray, but what? Now that I am a Novice I can answer that question. Pray, study, work—yes; and then volley ball, basketball, picnic suppers on the hill, singing, shining cars, picking apples in the orchard, sleighing—these are only a few of the other things that Sisters do. This is a life of love, of joy, a sharing in the hundredfold Christ promised to those who would follow Him.”—Sr. R.



A hike in the woods

“A NOVITIATE dull? I should say not! Where there are more than thirty persons preparing for their future life's work, how can things be dull? Their's is a life with a purpose.”—Sr. C.

SISTER M. came into the Novitiate triumphantly carrying a white-covered box. With an emphatic, “Look what I have!” she challenged the thirty-odd curious Novices.

“What is it, Sister?” queried one. Sister smiled knowingly and walked over to the lovely statue of Our Lady. Placing the box before Her, she said, “Come and see.”

It was not long before the mystery was solved. The little box was asking for something—prayer and sacrifices—for those who are deciding their vocation now.

Soon the Novices were busy with pencil, and slips of paper found their way into the box. It would take a *lot* of prayer and sacrifice to help fructify the priceless gift of a religious vocation. Sister L. chimed in, “It is worth it, if we want to share our happiness, love and peace with others. If they only knew what a wonderful life is in store for them.”

By the time the new class arrives, the little box at Our Lady's feet will be bulging. Through the hands of Our Blessed Mother these prayers and sacrifices will ascend to Her Divine Son. We hope that they will have helped some of *you* to decide your vocation.—Sr. A.

“ARE you looking for a something or a *Someone* to fill up what is wanting in your life? We Novices have found Him and want to share our happiness with you!”—Sr. B.



Profession and Reception Ceremonies

First Profession—"In the presence of Our Lord Jesus Christ . . . I vow to Almighty God, poverty, chastity and obedience . . ." One moment more and the gift is complete. 'I am all Thine and Thou are all mine.'—Sr. A. T.

MISSION MINIATURE

Seven Years Later—"It seems like yesterday that I left home to be a Missionary Sister. My first mission was San Pedro, California, and in my first Communion class of sixty-five there were three who received the Sacrament of Baptism also. With an average of three hundred children taught by each Sister every week (*not* in one class) it was not surprising that there were more than two hundred First Communicants in one center. During the intervening years I have had the privilege of preparing the hearts of hundreds of Christ's little ones. How full have been these years, with joys and sorrows intermingled in that special way that God has chosen to win the hearts of His spouses."—Sr. M.B.



Ah! The Life of a Missionary...



—by Sister Marie, Santa Paula, California

"Teach the Catechism"

by Sister Mary Genevieve

"WHAT can I do for the Church?" a noble lady asked of Pius X in a private audience.

TEACH the catechism," came his quick, decisive reply.

Catechetical education is a dominant activity insisted upon by Ho'y Mother Church through the ages. "To instruct the ignorant" is a spiritual work of mercy incumbent upon all. Pope Pius X himself, treading in the footsteps of the great saintly catechists and his predecessors, while fulfilling the tremendous office of Vicar of Christ on earth, found time every Sunday afternoon personally to give catechetical instructions to the people in one of the courtyards of the Vatican.

OUR LADY OF VICTORY Missionary Sisters have as one of their primary purposes this noble aim of instructing children and adults in the saving truths of Christ. No act of charity is too insignificant to bring souls to a deeper love of our holy faith.

ONE scorching day in the heart of a California desert an Indian chief knocked at our convent door. Cordially we invited him in, while he opened a box he held and asked, "Please, you baptize for me," (meaning—"Bless" these for me.) It was a box of gay-colored candles.

SISTER tried to explain that she could not bless candles. Father was away on his week-end missionary tour, a hundred miles away and would not be back until the following day. After a few remonstrances because Sister would not bless his candles, the chief dejectedly wended his way to our little mission church.

A FEW minutes later came another knock at our door. A grief-stricken mother with an infant in arms pleaded, "Sister, my baby is dying, and she is not baptized."

ONE glance at the baby revealed that death was imminent. We hurriedly crossed the street to our mission church. Into the baptistry we entered. "I baptize thee, in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost," Sister pronounced the words of the baptismal formula, as the saving waters poured over the forehead of a soul won for God and His Kingdom. The child died a few minutes later.

THE Indian chief witnessed all that was taking place. He missed out on nothing. Reproachfully he accosted us at the door of the church. "How is this, Madre? You baptize the baby, but you will not baptize my candles." A dilemma indeed. We could sense his bewilderment and hurt feelings.

He tried again. Pointing to the holy water font, he pleaded, "Put some *agua bendita* (blessed water) on this," and he extended his box.

Sister acquiesced. Dipping her hand into the holy water font she sprinkled a few drops on the candles, as she thought, "O God, grant him the grace to one day understand." Jubilantly the old chief left the church, completely satisfied with his victory. But God's efficacious grace began to triumph also.

THE following Sunday the old Indian chief returned, requesting Father to come and say Mass the next morning at the Indian reservation twenty-five miles away, for the soul of a deceased member of the tribe. The next morning bright and early found us at the reservation.

The tent was soon filled with Indians. Meanwhile we busied ourselves with their aid directing them to set up a suitable place for the Holy Sacrifice. All the Indians carefully watched every action and were delighted with themselves that they were able to assist us. When Father arrived all was in readiness for Mass. The tent was filled to capacity and there was a large group on the outside peering in wherever they could.

How attentively they gazed at each movement Father made as he vested. What astonishment was theirs when our portable organ pealed out the melody of the Requiem Mass. Everything was novel to them; for many it was their first contact with anything pertaining to the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. While they knelt close to the makeshift altar and prayed for their dead, we Sisters chanted the beautiful prayers of the Requiem—and prayed also for the living. Our plea was that God would show us a way to bring these children of His closer to Him.

FINALLY after a few weeks came an answer to our prayers—the happy privilege to instruct, to teach catechism weekly on the reservation. Ten years later the same old chief gathered an

(Continued on opposite page)



Above: Sister Margaret Mary with a catechism class at St. Anthony's Recreational Center, Gary, Indiana. Left: Sister Juliana shares with her altar boys their preliminary joy of serving at the altar for the first time.



assembly to represent the Indian reservation. At the administration of the Sacrament of Confirmation this assembly of Indians surrounded their beloved Bishop at the mission church and petitioned for a chapel to be built on the reservation. Their good Bishop placed his trust in Divine Providence and knew financial assistance would come his way. With the aid of the Extension Society, the Indian reservation today has a chapel with weekly Sacrifice of the Mass, as well as continued catechetical instructions.

PERHAPS Our Lord is seeking *you* to assist in this spiritual work of mercy—"to teach the catechism." Are there not perhaps many souls stretching forth their hands to you for spiritual alms? Pray that God may give you light to know what to do for Christ and His Church and the grace to do it.

Victory Noll Needs You!

We Are Recruiting

for Christ ---

Can You Qualify?



The necessary conditions for entrance into the community of **Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters** are:

1. **Right Intention**—An earnest desire to serve God, to sanctify one's own self, and to assist in the salvation of the souls of others.

2. **Good Health**—Applicants must have good health in order to support the labors of a missionary life. A physical examination, as designated by us, is required.

3. **Prescribed Age**—Applicants must be at least eighteen years of age and not over thirty. Older applicants, possessing special qualifications, may be admitted by exception.

4. **Mental Fitness**—Applicant must have at least average intelligence. A high school education is desirable but not indispensable.

5. **Moral Character**—Applicants must be of blameless character.

6. **Required Documents:**

- a) Baptismal certificate;
- b) Confirmation certificate;
- c) Parents' marriage certificate;
- d) Letter of recommendation from Pastor or another well-known ecclesiastic.



Missionary Bishops and Priests are constantly calling for Sisters to give religious instruction to children who do not have the advantage of a Catholic school education.

If you have the desire to serve God more perfectly than you are serving Him in the world, and—

If you have the necessary qualifications for the religious life, then—

You are invited to visit Victory Noll, and to write to:

**Mother General
Victory Noll
Huntington, Indiana**



News Items About

A SILVER LINING FOR MISSIONARIES

IN the late spring, we received a circular letter from General Mills, Incorporated, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, in which they outlined their "Silver Lining for Missionaries" plan. Some General Mills products are Gold Medal Flour, Wheaties, Cheerios, Betty Crocker Cake Mixes, Crust-quick, etc.

The circular letter stated that "hundreds of groups are collecting Queen Bess silverware coupons as a 'silver lining' for missionaries, unfortunate families, orphanages." A letter addressed to Peggy Adams, Queen Bess Silverware Collections, General Mills, Incorporated, 400 Second Avenue South, Minneapolis 1, Minnesota, will bring you the particulars.

If the members of your Band are interested in collecting these coupons, perhaps you could get enough together to get a single piece, like a salad fork or gravy ladle, which in turn could be raffled at some of your small house parties, and the proceeds then added to your monthly dues check.

Dear Associates:

BY the end of this month, summer vacations will be over and our Associates (we hope) will resume their monthly get-togethers. It really doesn't matter whether these will consist of four-somes bent over a game of cards (do some of you play five-handed pinochle?), or a living room group of any size with thread and needle *in hand*, or a jar of paste, scissors and picture mounting materials *at hand*. What does matter is that you are working for the Missions with the love of God and His dear poor pulling at your heartstrings and your practical charity moving you to pull at your purse strings to aid the Sisters who aid the poor.

Read the "Silver Lining for Missionaries" article. It might give you and your group a new answer to that old perplexing question, "How are we going to raise money for the Missions?"

Devotedly yours in our beloved Patroness,
SISTER SUPERVISOR, ACM.

THE "N. Y. C. GIRLS"

IN Detroit, Michigan there are something like eighty women who work in the Michigan Central Railroad Office, which in turn is a branch of the New York Central. These employes call themselves, "N.Y.C. Girls," and have the laudable custom of donating a quarter out of their weekly salaries to some worthy mission cause. Each N.Y.C. Girl has the privilege of suggesting to the others the missionary Sisterhood or organization she would like to see sponsored. Thus it was that one of these "quarter collections," amounting to twenty dollars, was sent to Victory Noll.

Special thanks are due to *Elizabeth Bien, Rita Kniec* and *Stella Rees* in this connection.

SOME MEMBERS OF AVE MARIA BAND ELKHART, INDIANA



Above are pictured some of the members of Ave Maria Band, Elkhart, Indiana, who paid a visit to Victory Noll in the month of May. Reading from left to right, front row: Cecilia Murphy, Lucille Frost and Patra Lese. Rear row: Dorothy Stocker and Virginia Murphy.

○ THAT I may love our Blessed Lady and cause her to be loved by all. — Blessed Peter Chanel, S.M.

Our Associates

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS BAND

(Chicago, Ill.)

THE members of *St. Thomas Band*, under the leadership of *Mrs. Marie Brogi McDonald*, have been "at it" for fifteen years. By that, we mean we received our first check from them in 1936, and they have never faltered since as a Mission Band, although ill health and even death have occasionally invaded their family circles. We feel, therefore, that they merit our praises. They sponsor our Sister Mary Patrick.



ACM BAND CONTRIBUTIONS

May 17, 1951 to July 4, 1951

Ave Maria Band, Elkhart, Indiana, Patra Lese	\$25.00
Bl. Martin de Porres Band, Lewiston, Minn., Mrs. Irene Lehmann	36.00
Charitina Club, Chicago, Kath. Hennigan	18.00
Charitina Club No. 2, Paris, Ill., Mary Gibbons	15.00
Child Jesus B., St. Louis, Mrs. Butler	19.00
Christ the King B., Detroit, E. Bien	33.00
Florentine B., St. Louis, Mrs. K. Krueger	21.00
Good Shepherd Club, Chicago, Mrs. Staley	95.53
Holy Family Band, Chicago, Joseph Walz	22.00
Immaculate Conception Bend, Chicago, Mary A. Perkins	15.00
Immaculate Conception Band, Detroit, Lillian Dunn	15.00
Infant of Prague, Mary C. Gildea	75.00
Mary, Queen of Hearts, Lombard, Ill., Wilma Wengritzky	10.00
Mothers & Daughters Club, Chicago, Mrs. Earl Keegan	12.00
Our Lady of Fatima Group, Huntington, Ind. Mrs. Dan Herzog	7.00
Our Lady of Fatima Band, San Antonio, Texas Mrs. E. G. Walsh	25.00
Our Lady, Queen of Angels Band, Los Angeles, Mrs. C. J. Sauthier	35.00
Poor Souls Band, Berwyn, Ill., Mrs. J. V. McGovern	12.00
Sacred Heart Miss. Soc., Newark, N. Y., Mrs. Albanese	50.00
St. Anne's, Ft. Wayne, Mrs. Deininger	4.00
St. Anne Band, Milwaukee, Mrs. Robert Schrimpf	3.50
St. Bridget Band, Covington, Ky., Mrs. John Busse	8.00
St. Catherine B., Los Angeles, Mrs. McMannamy	12.50
St. Clare Band, Omaha, Mrs. Ann Igel	70.00
St. Irene's, Chicago, May Walsh	14.00
St. Joseph Band No. 1, Chicago, Mrs. Dugan	20.00

St. Joseph Band No. 2, Chicago, Mrs. Wm. Schultz	27.00
St. Jude's, Chicago, Mrs. Chas. Fiala	15.00
St. Jude's, Ft. Wayne, Mrs. Fred Potthoff	48.50
St. Katherine Band, Chicago, Mrs. K. Hammer	45.00
St. Margaret Mary, Omaha, Mrs. Shields	65.00
St. Martin of Tours Band, Omaha, Lucille Murphy	45.00
St. Mary's Mission Club, Oak Park, Ill. Mrs. F. Lehmann	21.00
St. Mel's B., Chicago, Mrs. Fred Beach	25.00
St. Michael Guild, Palos Hts., Ill., Mrs. Jno. McCann	5.00
St. Philomena, Chicago, Mary Schaefer	25.00
St. Raymond Band, Chicago, Mrs. Kathryn Quinlan	6.00
Seven Dolores Band, Bellwood, Ill., Mrs. Jno. J. Murphy	8.50
Srillians, Cincinnati, M. Gouy	100.00
Via Matris Band, Chicago, M. Nash	20.00

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

MUCH credit is due *Miss May Walsh*, Promoter, who has kept the members together for a good many years and is ever searching for new things to do at meetings when interest seems to lag at times. The ladies *do* want to help us, of course, in our work for God's poor, but in this modern age with so many counter attractions and so many demands on one's time and money, it is no small accomplishment, we think, to "keep them meeting every month."





Preparation for reception of the Sacraments



Training of choral groups

Christ: Accepted or Rejected

by Sister Jean Marie

ANN and Cleta had been tender friends from early childhood. They were most unlike in physical appearance, Ann being very dark, and Cleta a striking blond. Ann was one of eight children while Cleta was an only child. With buoyant care-free spirits they walked through grammar school and high school days. As their senior year drew to a close, they both cherished the desire to consecrate themselves to God Who was gently encouraging them to embrace a life in His service. Ann eagerly perused literature relative to a missionary's life while gay vivacious Cleta felt irresistibly drawn to the life of a cloistered religious.

After their senior examinations, Ann found herself the happy possessor of a scholarship to a Catholic college. As she and Cleta bid adieu to their Alma Mater, their ideals were soaring aloft, their lives beyond the breath of censure as they walked hand in hand with their heavenly Mother.

As summer wended happily on its way, Ann decided not to accept the scholarship. After fervent prayer she determined to seek admission as a postulant in the Order to which she felt drawn. Her entire family rejoiced that God had so favored them as to extend a special invitation to their daughter and sister to become His spouse.

THE pattern of life was not weaving so harmoniously for beautiful Cleta. Finding her parents unrelenting in their decision that she enroll in a non-Catholic college, regardless of her entreaties that she be permitted to continue her education under the inspiring influence of the priests and sisters, she prayed that God would enlighten her as to His will. She made a retreat and then approached her parents telling them of her desire to forego a college education and to now enter a cloistered community. Her father was wholly indifferent but her mother was indomitable that nothing would prevent her daughter from becoming the social success that she planned for her. Never would she consent to her burying herself in some nunnery. Thereafter when the topic of vocation was mentioned, Cleta's mother became subject to heart attacks and would plead with her to dismiss any further notions of being a nun. She had spent her whole life in providing for Cleta's future. How could she now be so selfish as to contemplate leaving her mother when she was so ill and needed her comfort. Gradually giving in to this constant, wholly selfish refrain accompanied by heart attacks, Cleta acquiesced to her mother's plans and continued

her education at a secular college. Gradually, too, in a Godless atmosphere, she dropped the protecting mantle of her religious obligations, duties and pious practices.

ANN is now a novice in a Missionary Community and on visiting Sundays her family are to be seen in jolly converse with her. Ann's sister, Noreen, plans on entering the same Community next year.

As month succeeds month, Ann is being lovingly molded into a true religious. Her charming ways and integrity of character become more and more manifest. She endears herself to all. But there is a deep ache in her heart as she gradually learns that Cleta has left go of Mary's hand and is quickly speeding downhill.

Brilliant Ann, with her bright prospects for the future, could have been an immense help financially to her parents. Richly endowed with gifts of mind and nature, she could have made life more comfortable for them. However, her sterling endowments of character were inherited from her Christian parents. They would never express one word to instill into her an inkling of thought to turn her away from a beckoning Christ, Who simply lent her to them to prepare for a place with Him for all eternity—not to ease their lot in life. Experience has taught them that loving acquiescence to the Divine Will in a matter of importance, or in a little vicissitude of daily life, tends to make the yoke light and the burden sweet and welcome.

ANN'S spiritual beauty becomes more pronounced daily. She is eagerly awaiting the arrival of Profession day which will mark the culmination of two years of unbelievable happiness as a little novice of Jesus and Mary: Profession day when she will be privileged to kneel before her God and offer herself unreservedly to Him. Is this a tremendous sacrifice requiring heroic strength and courage? Ah, no! When she entered as a postulant she thought she was giving up *much*: her lovable family, a college education, prospects of a brilliant career, her liberty and independence. It took but a few short years for her to realize she has given up *nothing* to gain *everything*! She is now the possessor of a spiritual mother, devoted sisters, a home in most of the forty-eight states, opportunity to develop any and every God-given talent, blossoming of abili-

(Please turn to page 18)



Dear Loyal Helpers:

THERE'S a time for everything. Now is the time to think about school. Most of you will be ready for it. You'll be glad to see your old classmates again, to hear about their wonderful vacations and tell them about yours. Maybe you didn't go any place, but still it was *different* from your regular school routine. After your share of the home chores was finished, you could enjoy the great out-of-doors if you live on farms, or the city parks and an occasional trip through the country in the family car.

May you learn much this school year which will cause you to grow in knowledge, and may you develop *spiritually*, too, by frequenting the sources of grace, the holy sacraments, and through careful application to the study of Christian Doctrine. Your physical growth will result from a certain amount of wholesome exercise, helping out in the work to be done at home and participation in school sports.

Here's wishing you *happy school days!*

Mary-ly yours,

SUNSHINE SECRETARY, MLH



Mary's Loyal

AMONG OUR BEST GIVERS

WE are happy to introduce you to members of *St. Rose (Ill.) Mary's Loyal Helpers*, who rate among the best givers to our mission cause. At frequent intervals these Helpers, who are sisters and cousins of the three Wilke Sisters—Sister Priscilla, Sister Henrietta and Sister Martha—send us generous checks resulting from mission parties held for our benefit. Their last party, held in May, brought \$5.45.



Top row, left to right: Sister Priscilla, Irma Wilke, Annie Kampwerth, Bertha Wilke, Marcella Schrage, Rita Kampwerth, Mary Agnes Wilke, Sister Dennis. Bottom row (smaller children in front): Jane Frances Kampwerth, Michael Schrage, George Kampwerth, Edward Schrage, and Angela Schrage.

ZAWABA TOTS HELP OUR MISSIONS

THE "prize" picture to the left tells an interesting mission story. These children are the niece and nephews of our Sister Valeria. They live in Columbus, Nebraska. Reading from left to right, their names are Anthony, aged 2, Timothy, age 1, Mary Kay, aged 4 and Danny, aged 3.

During Lent, they saved their Sunshine pennies for us. We see Mary Kay in the act of dropping her pennies into a mission box when her picture was snapped.

Helpers Page

ANOTHER LETTER FROM IRELAND (News o' the Month)

Dear Sister,

My brother Eimear got his Mus. B. degree and is now studying in the Conservatoire, Paris. He has been there since November and is getting on very well. He was not home for the holidays, so we had the first break in the family. My other brother got his M.A. with honours. We had a visit from the youngest bishop in the world,—Bishop Young from Australia. After tea, he asked us to join him in the Family Rosary, and afterwards gave us his blessing. It was a wonderful experience. He had not been in Ireland for ten years and has now gone to America to see some friends.

The festivals for the Dogma of the Assumption were held all over Ireland. In school here we celebrated it by having a torch-light procession. During the procession each girl carried a lighted candle, with a red shade, around the grounds. The nuns followed, and then the domestic students. We sang all the hymns of Our Lady that we knew. The procession ended with us all walking to the altar of Our Lady and placing our candles on it. You have no idea of the beauty of that altar. There were about three hundred candles on it. The whole convent was lighted up. In the nuns' cells, there were three candles lighting each window.

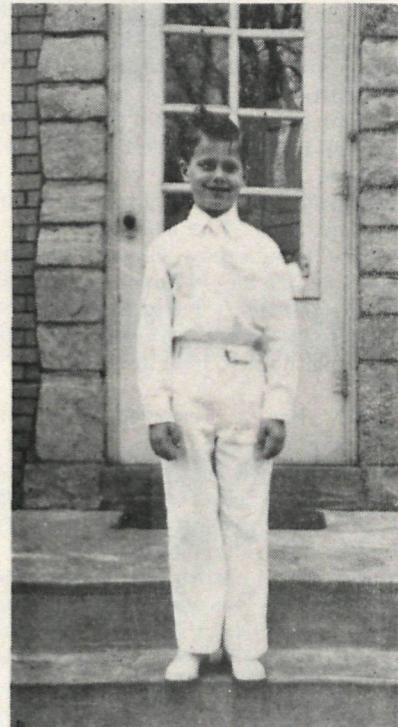
This is my last year at school. I am going to start nursing in September. Before nursing, my friend and I are going to France for three months. We are going to teach English to young children.

Don't forget me in your prayers.

Your friend, Blathnaid O'Broin.



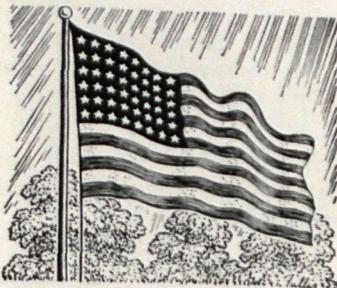
A CHICAGO HELPER



This is *Eddie Renier*, of *Chicago, Illinois*. He has been a Loyal He'per for at least five years. During that time he has sent us many Sunshine pennies. This picture was taken on the day of his First Holy Communion which took place in the Spring.

"A CALL TO THE COLORS"

(September Puzzle)



Fill in the blanks below with the appropriate color.

1. As as a beet.
2. As as snow.
3. As as indigo.
4. As as a gourd.

5. As as a pumpkin.
6. As as a berry.
7. As as ink.
8. As as a baby.

Send your written answers to the following address for a holy card.

*Sunshine Secretary
Mary's Loyal Helpers
Victory Noll
Huntington, Indiana*



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ties hitherto grounded, and, greatest of all, the privilege of living under the same roof with her Eucharistic Jesus and to walk through life knowing her Blessed Mother is close at her side. What has *she* given up? The sacrifices have been made by her beloved parents but they, too, feel recompensed a hundredfold as a new beauty, peace and serenity permeates their happy household.

AND, what course has Cleta had mapped out for her by doting parents, against her every wish and inclination? She has become a Cleta that Ann would find it difficult to recognize as her one-time bosom friend, a Cleta intent on pursuing a way in life that could bring her naught but bitter regret and heartache. In her second year of college she married a divorced man. Her mother has aged unbelievably; for, is there any torture comparable with that endured after wrecking a human soul once endowed with God-like qualities? She knows she can not justly reprimand. Cleta now flaunts in her face the fact that her life would have been far different except for her mother's meddling. Her mother's feigned imaginary heart attacks have given way to a piercing honest heartache.

ANN has a reserved place in her prayer-thoughts for Cleta—Cleta her beloved friend who developed so quickly a hard shell that only grace will crack. Yes, persistent prayer will draw down God's grace to permit the sunlight of His love to enter her soul once again and bring her to her knees before the Tabernacle where Christ—the same yesterday, today and tomorrow—patiently waits this straying sheep for whom alone He would have suffered His bitter agony, scourging, crowning and crucifixion.

WHAT magnetic power the gentle Christ exercises as His example and words stretch down through the centuries to fill the world's convents. Is His hand extended to *you*—is He choosing *you*—to clothe you with magnanimous love, gentleness, thoughtfulness and sincerity to be poured forth on His little ones eagerly waiting for someone (perhaps you) to lead them to His extended arms?

IN MEMORIAM

Mr. James A. Clements, Indiantown, Florida
father of Sister Mary Eleanor, O.L.V.M.
Mrs. Loretta Savory, Dubuque, Iowa
sister of Sister Mary Joseph, O.L.V.M.
Clara Perl, Mansfield, Ohio
aunt of Sister Mary Louise, O.L.V.M.
Mr. Jerome Daanen, De Pere, Wisconsin
Miss Alice Murphy, Marion, Indiana
Mr. Albert Fisher, Chicago, Illinois

OUR FRONT COVER: Thousands of children are enrolling in catechism classes this month. At Gary, Indiana the camera caught three newcomers from Puerto Rico who are being enrolled by Sister Josephine.

WHY GOD MADE US

EARLY this year I was questioning the children in class. "Why did God make you?" I inquired of a little boy.

"*Dios me hizo para vivir,*" he replied. (God made me "to live.")

Now, just what does the well-prepared teacher do in a case like that? I couldn't tell him God *didn't* make him to *live*, could I?

ON the other hand, since I had expected the know-love-and-serve answer from the catechism, how could I tell him he was *right*? I suppose I solved the problem by fishing a bit with a few more questions to get the expected, and more technically correct, answer.

THAT "para vivir," however—so simple, so direct, so unexpected—stayed in my mind like a slogan or a war-cry, and I find it twisted here and there about the most unlikely things in the most unlikely places, yet fitting perfectly into all.

IT fits into meditation and prayer: didn't Our Lord say, "*I have come that they may have life, and may have it more abundantly*": and, "Whoever eats this bread will *live* forever?"

IT fits into our visiting: we see crowds of little ones playing happily, though dustily, in streets and courtyards, and are grateful their parents have given them a chance "para vivir"—*to live*, in a natural way. We in turn shall help them have their chance "para vivir" supernaturally.

IT fits into our teaching: what else are we here for, but to make religion live for them, so that they may *live* their religion?

AND finally, how well it fits into our religious life, in which every word and action, offered to Jesus through Mary, is "para vivir." Nothing is lost, all is *life*, all is for God. How grand it is to remember that God made us "para vivir!"

Sister Mary Karl
El Paso, Texas.



Organization of Study Clubs and Sodalties





"Let's play Catechism!"