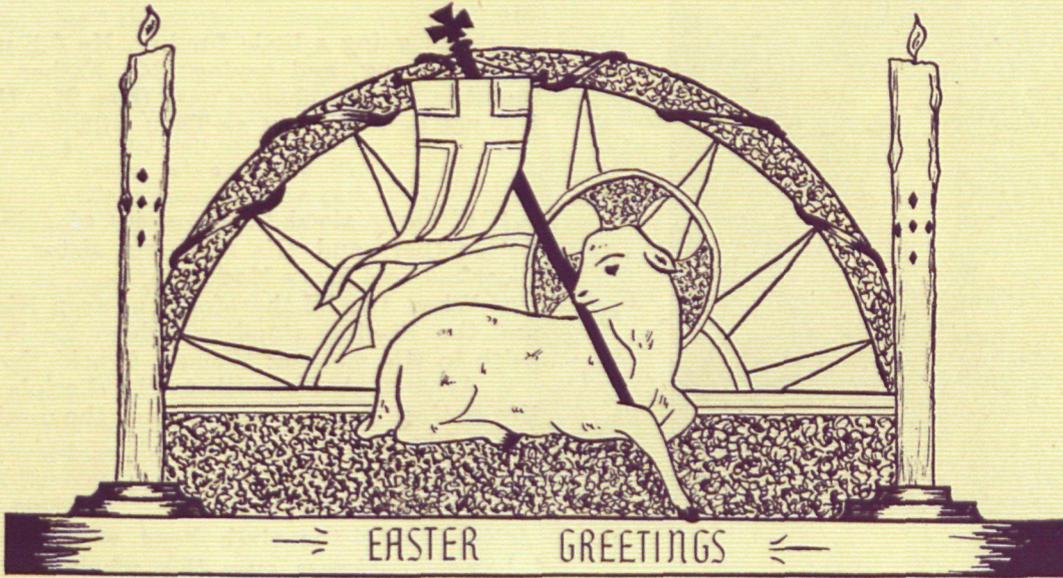
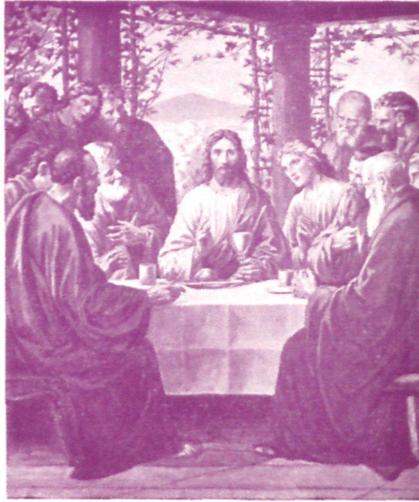


the **M**issionary **G**atechist



OUR LADY OF VICTORY MISSIONARY SISTERS



AND whilst they were at supper, JESUS took bread, and blessed, and broke: and gave to His disciples, and said: Take ye, and eat: THIS IS MY BODY.

And taking the chalice, He gave thanks, and gave to them, saying: Drink ye all of this.

FOR THIS IS MY BLOOD of the new testament, which shall be shed for many unto the remission of sins.

* * * * *

THEN JESUS came with them into a country place which is called Gethsemani; and He said to His disciples: Sit you here, till I go yonder and pray.

And taking with Him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, He began to grow sorrowful and to be sad.

Then He saith to them: My soul is sorrowful even unto death: stay you here, and watch with Me.

And going a little further, He fell upon His face, praying, and saying: My Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from Me. Nevertheless not as I will, but as Thou wilt.

* * * * *

NOW there stood by the cross of JESUS, His mother, and His mother's sister, Mary of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalen.

When JESUS therefore had seen His mother and the disciple standing whom He loved, He saith to His mother: Woman, behold thy son.

After that, He saith to the disciple: Behold thy mother. And from that hour, the disciple took her to his own.

* * * * *

AND WHEN the sixth hour was come, there was darkness over the whole earth until the ninth hour.

And at the ninth hour JESUS cried out with a loud voice, saying: *Eloi, Eloi, lamma sabacthani?* Which is, being interpreted, My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?

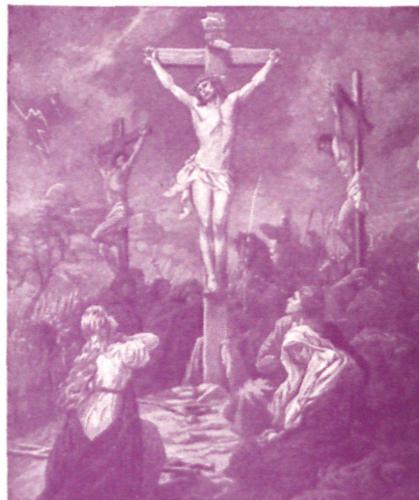
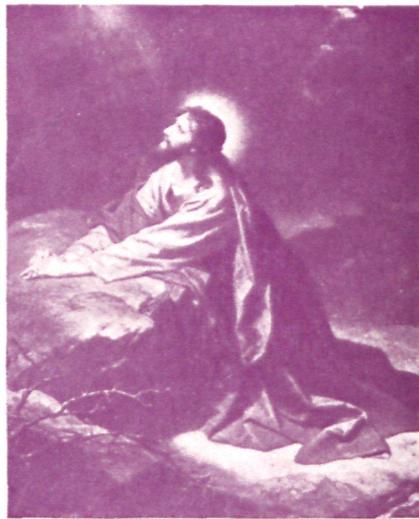
And some of the standers-by hearing, said: Behold, He calleth Elias.

And one running and filling a sponge with vinegar, and putting it upon a reed, gave Him to drink, saying: Stay, let us see if Elias come to take Him down.

And JESUS having cried out with a loud voice, gave up the ghost.

And the veil of the temple was rent in two, from the top to the bottom.

And the centurion who stood over against Him, seeing that crying out in this manner He had given up the ghost, said: Indeed this man was the Son of God.



The Missionary Catechist

Volume XXVIII

April, 1952

Number 5

Holy Week in Seville

by Sister Mary Bernarda

"*Quien no ha visto a Sevilla, no ha visto maravilla.*" "He who has not visited Seville has not seen a marvel." There is no city like it in all of Europe.

It is not only for the city's buildings and monuments, its artistic treasures, nor simply for its famous pictures by great artists such as Velasquez and Murillo that the title "Seville the Charmer" was earned.

What has so largely contributed to its fame through the world is the life of the city; this spirit is seen expressed in its dances, its fiestas, its gardens, its deeply religious observances and the perpetual enthusiasm and gaiety of the people.

As in all Spanish cities the public life is centered around the main square of the city called *Plaza Nueva* (New Square), and also in *Calle Sierpes* (Sierpes Street). In summer, this and adjacent streets are protected from the sun by canopies, stretched across from the tops of the buildings. In nearly every one of the numerous plazas, there will be found orange trees, palms, acacias and other trees. Orange trees line nearly every street. The iron-barred windows and balconies, laden with pots of flowering plants and drooping ferns, give a delightful stamp to the city. The patios, seen through the iron-barred gateways, are a charm which has no rival throughout Spain.

It is safe to say that the greatest attraction of the year in this charming city of *bellas artes* is its Holy Week Processions, held every day of Holy Week, starting early in the afternoon



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and ending as late as eleven o'clock at night. These processions and the religious ceremonies in the churches attract people from all of Spain and even from France and Portugal. It was my great privilege during the Holy Year to spend Holy Week in Seville and witness these never-to-be-forgotten ceremonies and processions.

Every church in the city participates. There are as many as seven or eight processions a day. The most important feature in the procession is the "Passing of the Float" or the *Paso* as it is called. Each float depicts vividly some incident of the Passion, represented by life-size statues, dressed in precious silks, laces and velvet, adorned with costly jewelery. These statues are masterpieces of the greatest artists and sculptors of Spain and the figures give the appearance of living persons.

There are floats representing the Last Supper, the Agony, the Betrayal of Judas, Jesus before Pilate, the Scourging, Crowning and Crucifixion. Beautiful beyond description are the floats representing the Sorrowful Mother and they are numerous. The Sorrowful Madonnas are given such titles as: Our Lady of



Bitter Sorrow, Our Lady of Anguish, Our Lady of Hope, and Our Lady of Solitude.

(Please turn to page 14)



Bottom, center: Notice the men with padded heads. These men carry the float or "Paso" on their heads. Twenty to thirty men are required for each float.

They Suffer Patiently

by Sister Rosario

IT is ten minutes to three. We interrupt our Saturday cleaning, doff our aprons and prepare for our weekly visit to the County's one and only General Hospital. About fifteen minutes later, armed with literature, medals and Sacred Heart badges we ascend the steps of the none-too-spacious building.

ONCE INSIDE we turn down the corridor to room 8. Two days ago the patient in this room was brought "for his last visit to the hospital." We are well acquainted with him. Previous to his hospitalization we visited his home a number of times. We are quite anxious about him because he is dying of cancer and has been away from the Church for thirty-five years. Thus far his wife, a non-Catholic, has blocked every effort we have made toward his conversion. As we approach his room we pray that she will not be there. Our hearts sink when, through the open door, we see her sitting by the bedside. Obviously our chances are going to be slim; it is going to take a tremendous grace if there is to be any change of heart. But we have a surprise in store for us. Could it be our sympathy in this her great sorrow or is it the influence of her Catholic sister-in-law, that for the first time since we have known her, Mrs. _____ is friendly? Nothing but prayer could bring about this almost miraculous change. Somewhere, unknown to us, some one must be praying and grace is penetrating this sickroom.

While Sister talks cattle, sheep, haying and weather, looking for an opening to ask the patient about receiving the Sacraments, I pray that for some reason Mrs. _____ will leave the room. This time my prayer is answered. In the midst of the conversation Mr. _____ turns to his wife and says, "More orange juice." While she goes to get the juice Sister asks the question: Wouldn't he like to make his peace with God and receive the rites of the Church? To our utter amazement, as simple as a little child, he answers, "Yes, I think I would." When Mrs. _____ returns Sister informs her that her husband has expressed the desire to see a priest, and that we'll ask Father to come this evening. Leaving Mrs. _____ in somewhat of a daze but submissive, we move on to the men's ward.

A VISIT to this ward is sure to prove unusually interesting. It will include many oldtimers and some new acquaintances. At times this room resembles a League of Nations and we sigh for

the mastery of four or five languages. Fortunately one of us speaks Spanish so while Sister visits an Irishman I talk with Frank, a Spanish Basque. When I speak to the man in the bed next to his, Frank informs me, "Es Italiano. No habla ingles." My knowledge of Italian being very limited, I begin with a few sentences I know or think I know. "Como stai? Siette Cattolico?" By now the patient's countenance lights up, and he plunges into a conversation. However he stops abruptly when he notices the blank look on my face. I would like to tell him we will send a priest who speaks Italian,—but how? I try it in Spanish,—no, he doesn't understand. I grope around for the little Latin I once learnt—"We shall" Active voice,—future tense,—indicative mood—I give up in desperation. I'll try it in broken English—"We send priest who talk Italian." He smiles and nods his head. He has understood. The climax of our language limitations comes when Sister beckons me to a corner bed where she has been trying to speak Spanish to a Mexican man. "Sister," she pleads, "you ask him." Before I have time to begin my interrogations, the man, with a twinkle in his eye, replies in flawless English, "Yes, Sister, I am a Catholic. I was brought to the hospital three days ago."

With a "Buon Giorno," "Adios," and "Good-bye" we leave a suffering but happy group until next Saturday.

UPSTAIRS we begin at the maternity ward. There is only one mother here, one of our parishioners. The lady who was in the bed opposite hers left this morning. Shortly before she left she passed the remark, "This is the last one for me!" "Wasn't I right, Sister," says our little mother, "to tell her that 'every little baby brings its own loaf of bread?'"

IN ROOM 4 we find a young woman, a non-Catholic. She is suffering from a back injury. By the way her faces twitches we can see she is in great pain. In the course of our conversation we learn she is suffering mentally as well as physically. Her first husband deserted her. About a year ago she remarried. Now the present husband has left her. She has a ten-year-old daughter at home.

Right now the child is all alone (in a town fifty miles away) because she had no one with whom to leave her. We assure her we will look into the matter and ask one of our Catholic

mothers there to look after the child until she gets back.

IN ROOM 3 we have an interesting encounter. We knock, and from behind the closed door a husky voice calls out, "Come in." Without a doubt he is not a Catholic. He fairly bristles when we come in. Sister inquires about his condition, asks where he is from, etc. When he finally realizes we have not come to evangelize him he begins to "thaw out." When we prepare to leave we suppress a smile for he thanks us profusely for coming and asks us to come again.

THE PATIENT in room 5 is another cancer victim. He has been in and out of the hospital for the last three years but since September the disease has made rapid strides. He has huge gaping sores on his face and neck. His face is so swollen his eyes are almost closed. It is only with great difficulty that he is able to swallow. When Sister exhorts him to unite his sufferings with the sufferings of Christ he points to the crucifix which hangs on his wall. Of late we can not understand anything he says so Sister tells him not to try to talk—that we'll say the rosary with him. He motions that although he can not pray with his lips he can pray with his mind. As we finish the rosary we notice that our patient is dozing.

WE now come to our last visit—the women's ward. Here two old ladies eagerly await our visit. Grandma, a benevolent old lady of eighty years, shows little improvement in the two years she has been here but she is always ready with a smile. The woman across from her is our big problem. It has taken us two years to make friends with her. She left the church, to join a forbidden lodge, twenty years ago. Someday when the time is opportune we are going to touch on that very vulnerable question. It will be an operation far more delicate than any ever performed in this hospital (for it has to do with a human soul) and one that must turn out successfully. But we must work cautiously because we can not afford to lose what it has taken us years to gain. In the meantime we will continue to prick her conscience ever so gently while we hope and pray.

BACK HOME we take up our cleaning where we left off. I glance at the clock. It is four-thirty. In one hour and a half we have seen and heard enough to supply us with a week's meditation.

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



The duty of promoting, to the best of our power, the coming of God's kingdom is one binding upon all who have been called into that kingdom, and out of Satan's power, by their regeneration at the font.

It is a duty which has been fulfilled in a hundred different ways through the long course of the centuries, at the cost of immense labors and hardships.

To be a partaker in that kingdom means not only conforming our lives to its precepts, but also making efforts to see that its frontiers shall be daily enlarged, that new citizens may avail themselves of the spiritual privileges it offers.

Pope Pius XII

in his Encyclical "Summi Pontificatus," issued October 20, 1939.

IN MEMORIAM

Rev. Otto F. Guenther, Washington, C.H., Ohio
Rev. Philomen Merrill, Ida, Michigan
Anna Wasinger Bahl, Hayes, Kansas
mother of Sister Cordelia Marie, O.L.V.M.
Charles Heindl, Sr., Milwaukee, Wisconsin
grandfather of Sister John Francis, O.L.V.M.
Mrs. Joseph Ferrari, Sr., Fort Smith, Arkansas
grandmother of Sister Anna Margaret, O.L.V.M.
Mrs. E. O'Malley, ACM, Chicago, Illinois
Mary Agnes Wasson, Daleville, Indiana
Henry Burdewik, Teaneck, New Jersey
Fred Tritschler, Columbus, Ohio
Dora Bussard, Coyle, Oklahoma
Helen Vodde, New Haven, Indiana
George O'Shawnesty, Tucson, Arizona

Catechism of the True Devotion

by Rev. Ralph W. Beiting

27. HOW DO WE PRACTICE GREATER HUMILITY BY GOING TO JESUS THROUGH MARY?

The Cure of Ars used often to remark that we sprinkle pride like salt on everything we do; and yet, we seldom reflect on the condition of our soul. By going to Jesus through Mary, we recognize our nothingness and wickedness, and ask her to be our suppliant with Our Lord.

28. WILL NOT THE GREAT EMPHASIS LAID ON THE POSITION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN CAUSE US AT LEAST IN SOME MEASURE TO FORGET JESUS?

Such a thought was totally foreign to the mind of Saint de Montfort, as can be gathered from his own words, "If we establish solid devotion to Our Blessed Lady, it is only to establish more perfectly devotion to Jesus Christ, and to provide an easy and secure means for finding Jesus Christ." (*True Devotion*, 62.) Mary is loved only because she is so intimately connected with Jesus. As de Montfort puts it, "Thou, Lord, art always with Mary, and Mary is always with Thee, and she cannot be without Thee, else she would cease to be what she is . . . She is so intimately united to Thee that it were easier to separate the light from the sun, the heat from the fire, than to separate Mary from Thee."

(*True Devotion*, 63.)

29. EVEN THOUGH MARY IS CLOSELY UNITED TO JESUS, DOES THERE NOT STILL SEEM DANGER OF NEGLECTING JESUS?

Saint Thomas says that when we will the means to an end, we, by that very act, will also the end. Now, Mary is sought as a means of union with Jesus. Her position in regard to Jesus may be likened to that of direction signs on a highway. Do we ignore these signs, and say, "I want to concentrate on the road itself, and I do not want the signs to interfere with my attention?" This would be silly. For the entire purpose of road signs is to call attention to the road. They tell us of the hills and curves, how fast to go, and a thousand other things that make us know the road more thoroughly. The same construction company that built the road, put up the signs, and they placed the signs there to help us.



April 28 is the feast of
St. Louis Grignon de Montfort

God the Father, generated the Son, our Way.
And this same God gave us Mary as a sign along
the way so that the more we investigate the sign,
the better will be our knowledge of the road.

30. DOES IT NOT SEEM FITTING THAT WE SHOULD HONOR JESUS FIRST, AND THEN SPEAK OF LOVING MARY?

This would certainly be true if we were praising Mary without considering Christ, but we must remember that in reality, we honor and love Jesus when we salute Mary. We go to her only as the way by which we are to find the end we are seeking, which is Jesus. As de Montfort remarks, "The Church, with the Holy Ghost, blesses Our Lady first, and our Lord second, 'Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, Jesus.' It is not that Mary is more than Jesus, or even equal to Him,—that would be intolerable heresy. But it is that, in order to bless Jesus more perfectly, we must begin by blessing Mary. If we praise or glorify her, she immediately praises and glorifies Jesus as of

(Please turn to page 15)

"Behold, I Stand at the Door and Knock"

by Sister Noreen

CONVERT MAKING is a fascinating part of our work. It is "playing cupid" to the Holy Spirit, introducing a soul to the beauties of God as revealed in His Church and watching it "fall in love" with the God of Love.

Sometimes the person has had a slight acquaintance with God, or even more than that, but has not advanced to the intimacy of being at home with Him in His home on earth, the Catholic Church. Then it is our joy to bring him to that sweet friendship which leads to such a close union as is known only to those who desire and receive Him in Holy Communion.

Mrs. P—— had more than a nodding acquaintance with God. Her father was an Irish Catholic who slipped a little but never completely lost hold of his Faith. Her mother was a Methodist, evidently with no prejudice against the Catholic religion, for it was her desire, which she did not live to see fulfilled, that her girls should be educated in Catholic schools. After the mother's death, the father plunged himself into his work and left the children under the guidance of a housekeeper. Children have a love for religion, and little Anna was no exception. She asked to go with the housekeeper to her church. The housekeeper left after a short time of serving the family, and with her went Anna's interest in the Baptist church.

"There was no Catholic church in the little Kansas town where I lived," Mrs. P—— said, in recalling the steps that led her to the Faith. "But whenever I was in Kansas City, I would go to the Catholic church. When Papa became suddenly very sick, I thought first of calling for the priest, then the doctor. Yes, papa had the priest before he died."

It was to be many years before Anna was to be baptized. She married and became absorbed in rearing her family, four boys and finally a girl, Elizabeth. Elizabeth needed special care because of her delicate health and she endeared herself to all by her sweet patience in suffering. Shortly after her marriage, Elizabeth took a keen interest in the Catholic church and was encouraged in this by her mother.

"How well I remember her happiness when she became a Catholic," Mrs. P—— said. She was not to enjoy it long on this earth. "Her

death was a great shock to me," Mrs. P—— continued. "I became ill. Elizabeth had meant so much to me since my husband's death." God in His infinite wisdom was shaping her destiny through this refining fire of suffering.

It was her charity that brought Mrs. P—— to Denver to care for a very sick friend. The home in which she was staying was across the street from our convent there. As we knocked on the door, we were greeted pleasantly. "Are there any Catholics here? We are taking a parish census," we said. "My father was a Catholic," Mrs. P—— answered. "Won't you come in?"

Two years later, in her joy as a Catholic Mrs. —— likes to recall that occasion. In the manner of a child, she asks, "Now, how was it that I started to take instructions?"

It was on the same census taking that we met Mrs. S——, a white-haired, aristocratic woman. "I am not a Catholic," she answered when we put the question to her, "but I have often stood beneath the cross. I love the cross!" We stood silent for a few seconds, awed by the serene beauty of her words. Then we smiled and she went on. "My daughters were educated in a convent school in Omaha. We think a lot of the Sisters. Did you know Sister Agnesine? She was a dear." We didn't know that Sister but we blest her silently.

Mrs. S—— explained that she was taking care of a very sick man. (*Another worker of mercy! God rewards them*). She expressed a real interest in the Church. "But," she said, "I cannot take instructions now. Perhaps later."

Two months passed. Christmas came. We were wrapping some homemade cookies and the thought came to us that maybe Mrs. S—— would enjoy a package. "I will never forget that day," Mrs. S—— tells now. "There was a knock at the door of my room and there the two of you stood, smiling, with the package in your hand." She was so touched by this small attention that she said she would not fail to come to see us. She came, and on Mother's Day received her First Holy Communion and Confirmation!

(Please turn to page 18)

WASHINGTON COURTHOUSE

by Sister Mary Carolyn

MEMORIES of the American Revolutionary War are kept alive in Washington Courthouse through its name and also the county's of which it is the seat. The city as we know honors the memory of George Washington, and the county, Fayette, recalls the Marquis de La Fayette, the friendly Frenchman who aided our cause.

EARLY settlers in this part of Ohio were veterans of the American Revolution who had been given land grants from the State of Virginia. During the war our government had promised land grants in the western part of the country to increase enlistments. After the war the soldiers who had received land warrants presented them to Congress in exchange for land. Hence many of the first settlers of Fayette County came from Virginia. It was the custom there to affix the words "court house" to their county seats. Consequently it was a natural thing then to have done so at Washington. It is interesting to note that legally the "C.H." has never been attached, but has been so used by common consent.

CATHOLICS were among the first settlers in the county. These were predominantly Irish as is indicated by the names of the churches in the surrounding towns—St. Colman, St. Malachy, St. Brigid, and St. Columkille. The usual hardships of pioneer life were their lot. Not only did they have to contend with a limited diet, inadequate shelter, and hostile Indians, but also they had ever before them the danger of contracting malaria from the surrounding swamplands.

SINCE THEY WERE a minority, theirs was a constant persevering struggle to keep their faith, and to hand it down to their children. This had to be accomplished without the aid and comfort of frequent reception of the Sacraments, and assisting at Holy Mass. For many years Catholics were served by missionary priests from towns nearby. It has been within the past seventy five years that the faithful have had the joy of receiving a resident pastor.

JUST a year and a half ago our Sisters came to this field of labor. That the Church suffered a

AN OUTSTANDING FAMILY

In visiting we meet all kinds of people. Often we meet wonderful Catholic parents who at a cost of great sacrifice have their children in Catholic schools.

Mrs. R—— was one of these outstanding women. I almost forget her name as I always think of her as the lady with the "smiling shoe." We were taking census and our first visit that morning was to her home. We learned that there were nine children, six of whom were in school—all in Catholic schools. Mrs. R—— explained that this meant a sacrifice. Lifting up her foot, the sole of her shoe opened in a wide grin. She said: "We often have to wear 'smiling shoes' but we feel that the sacrifices are well worth while."

"We are proud of our family. Our oldest boy is thinking of being a priest. This is his senior year and he could have been an officer in the R.O.T.C., but he gave that up so that he could study Latin instead. Our second son wants to be a Brother.

"God has rewarded our sacrifices not only with a good, happy family, but we have never had a serious illness or accident, never a hospital bill. Some claim they can't afford to give their children a Catholic schooling, but they have to spend as much or more for hospital and doctor bills. I know that God is helping us."

Sister Loretta Marie
San Antonio, Texas

JOY is the echo of God's life in us.
—Dom Marmion

defection during the pioneer days is true. In our visiting we have been in anguish at hearing "Catholic names" whose owners no longer claim the precious treasure of the Faith. Yet we look with deep admiration on those families in which Catholicity has remained despite tremendous difficulties. God has blessed these past months in making us instrumental in helping some of those who strayed to return to the One Fold. Manifestations of God's grace working in souls has been ours to witness as conversions have been made. We shared with the neophytes their joy in embracing the Catholic Faith. Now a second year is in progress—may God continue to grant a fruitful harvest.

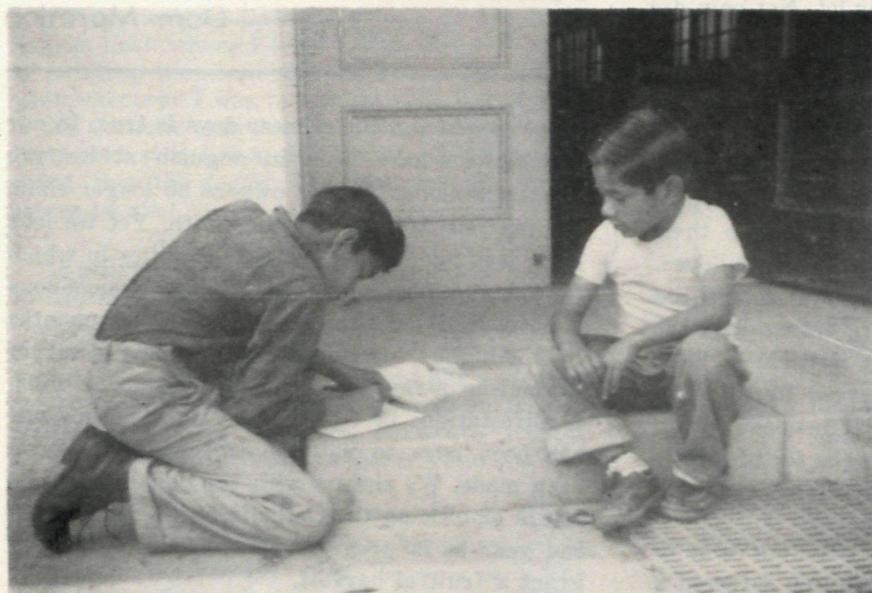


MEET WILLIE

One day little non-Catholic Willie decided to visit our release time class. While admonishing the children I noticed Willie's eyes taking on an expression of astonishment. I assured him that I wasn't scolding him in any way. I was simply reminding the Catholic children to avoid saying or doing anything that might hurt God.

With a million-dollar-smile Willie replied, "That's all right, Sister. You can go ahead and scold me, too, 'cause I'm going to be a Catholic one of these days!"

Sister Veronica
Los Banos, California



Ramon and Fernando, sitting on the steps of the church at Winnemucca, Nevada are among the many boys and girls who receive religious instruction from our Sisters in Winnemucca. But there are children in Nevada who live on distant ranches and who cannot be reached often enough for religious instruction. These children are given the benefit of a correspondence course in religion.

Sister Eleanor Marie of Ely, Nevada writes: We feel that the Confraternity course is the best way of reaching our many ranch children. Due to the great distances (between 70 and 134 miles one way) to some of our out-missions, we can make these trips only twice a month. At present we are sending out 64 correspondence courses.

The Missionary Catechist

In the Home Field



This happy group of First Communicants hails from Los Alamos, New Mexico. Pictured with the children are Sister Louise, the Rev. Francis Xavier Campbell, and Sister Anna.

"You will also have to know the contents of the catechism book." With this Sister finished the list of requirements for Confirmation. To Juan, grade 5, this last requirement seemed the most difficult of all. Sister dismissed the subject from her mind, but not Juan.

Several weeks later Sister was talking about our Holy Father and what great good he is doing in the world today. Juan remarked, with real admiration in his voice, "Ojala, Sister, he must be smart. Why, I bet he even knows this whole catechism book!"

Sister Mary Kevin
Salt Lake City, Utah

California's rainy season was just beginning. Already six-year-old Ruben was tired of staying indoors. After class he waited to ask permission to play ball in the convent yard. Because of the rain Sister found it necessary to refuse.

"Besides," Sister added, "one of the boys left the ball in the field yesterday." Ruben lowered his eyes. His silence was an admission of his guilt.

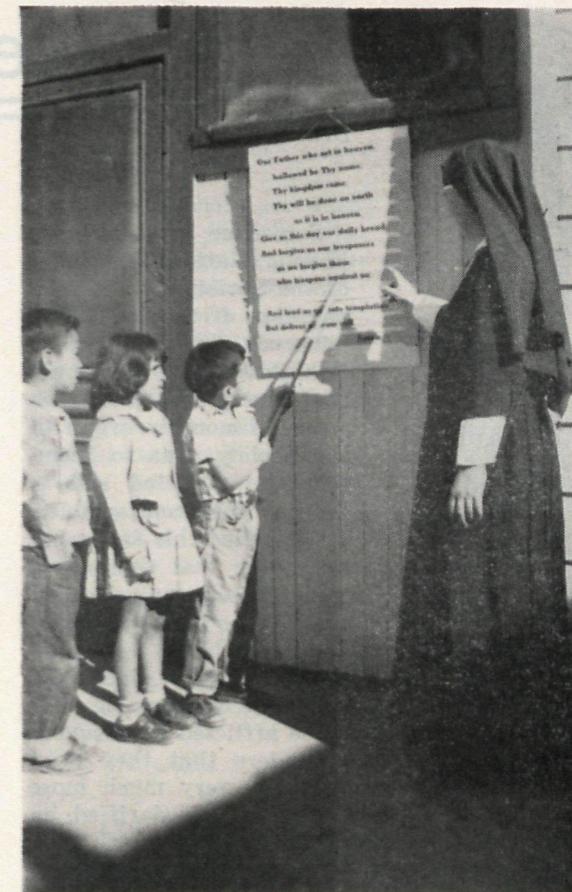
After a pause, Sister continued, "Do you know what will happen if the boys keep forgetting to put the ball where it belongs?"

Ruben shook his head resignedly. His voice was low as he answered sadly, "Yes, I know. 'It'll get rusty.'"

Sister Ruth Anthony
Azusa, California

FROM—Christ the King Mission—
Ogden, Utah

In our scattered field of work here we have a variety of classes. Besides the usual groups, we teach at the State Industrial School and the State School for the Deaf and Blind. Strangely enough, those who are deprived of the use of one of their senses are among the happiest of all our children. In the class for the Deaf, the ages range from five to nineteen years. The oldest boy is a real help to Sister. When she is not sure of a sign, she calls on Arthur for assistance. He is very adept at lip reading and one day said (silently) to Sister, "You learn fast." The Catholic boys are happy to have someone who can teach them religion in their language and Sister is grateful for the opportunity to learn new signs.



Sister Estelle and children
at Pacoima, California

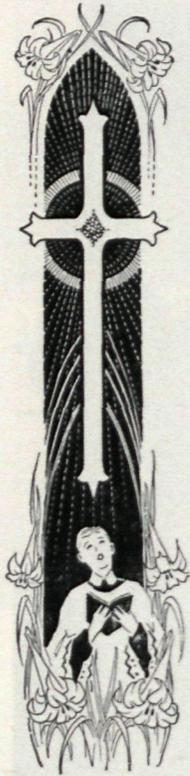
One of the chief activities of the Prayer Class is to learn their prayers. Prayer charts are used to stimulate their interest and to aid their memories. In the picture one of the little boys is pointing out the words while the other children follow the moving stick. They will wait and wait in a patient line for an opportunity to hold that wonderful pointer. The brighter ones are quick to learn and delight in teaching the slower children when Sister is not watching. Often during recess they must be "shooed" away from the interesting slot charts.

One day while she was busy at something else Sister heard, "Now, you must say it again." After five minutes of the same procedure she turned and saw five-year-old Angie holding the pointer and teaching her three-year-old brother.

Sister Estelle
San Fernando, California

News Items About

Dear Associates:



Sometime ago, Bishop Sheen, National Director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith, announced in his usual straightforward manner that the purpose of *Missions*, bi-monthly organ of the Society, was to "comfort the afflicted and to afflict the comfortable." He clarified this statement by saying that comfort to the afflicted was to consist in bringing to the impoverished of body and soul, bread and the Eucharist, while the comfortable were to be afflicted by frequent reminders that they need the poor very much more

than the poor need them. He further clarified, by stating that "the poor missions of the world need the comfortable to supply roofs for their churches, medicine for their hospitals, and clothes for their backs, but the comfortable need the poor in order that they may have the blessing of God in their hearts, the charity of Christ in their souls, and the intercession of the poor who are friends of God." He concluded his editorial by saying that to bring the afflicted and the comfortable together was his dedicated task and abiding joy.

To serve the Missions at the cost of personal self-sacrifice is no new venture for our Associates. You are continually sacrificing time, money and pleasure in their behalf. (Would it not have been more pleasant to stay at home last winter than to have turned out for a mission band meeting on a cold and stormy night?)

Our Mexicans have an expression which, translated, runs thusly: "May God give you Heaven!" We repeat their wish as our Paschal prayer.

SISTER SUPERVISOR, ACM.

ST. RAYMOND BAND (Chicago, Ill.)

THE members of this Band, headed by Mrs. *Kathryne Quinlan*, with the exception of two are all young mothers with youngsters clinging to their skirts or in the elementary grades at the parish school. Their maternal hearts go out to the less privileged children of the Missions, who have not the same opportunities to learn about God as their own.

Membership has been increased to include eleven members, and the monthly dues check is larger in consequence, for which we are very grateful.

VISITORS AT VICTORY NOLL



Above is pictured Mrs. Ruth Greenwald (center), secretary of Les Petites Fleurs Mission Club of Chicago, her husband Ray, their two children, Donna Rae and Gary, and Ruth's mother, Mrs. Gertrude Heise, when the group visited Victory Noll.



Our Associates

ACM BAND CONTRIBUTIONS

January 19, 1952 to February 1952

Charitina Club No. 1, Chicago, Katherine Hennigan	6.00
Child Jesus Band, St. Louis, Mrs. Jas. Butler	21.00
Good Shepherd Mission Club, Chicago, Mrs. Mary Staley	205.75
Our Lady of Fatima Group, Huntington, Ind., Mrs. Dan Herzog	4.00
Pour Souls Band, Berwyn, Ill., Mrs. J. V. McGovern	18.50
St. Anne Band, Ft. Wayne, Mrs. Geo. Deininger	4.50
St. Catherine Band, Los Angeles, Mrs. M. McMannamy	12.50
St. Clare Band, Omaha, Neb., Mrs. Anne Igel	60.00
St. George Band, Chicago, Mrs. Ita Walters	35.77
St. Helen Band, Dayton, O., Miss Helen Melke	4.00
St. Irene Band, Chicago, Miss May Walsh	6.50
St. Joseph Band No. 1, Chicago, Mrs. Eva M. Dugan	25.00
St. Joseph Band No. 2, Chicago, Mrs. Aloysia Naumes	29.00
St. Joseph Mission Club, Baldwinsville, N. Y., Mrs. Mary Luke	63.00
St. Martin of Tours Band, Omaha, Miss Lucille Murphy	60.00
St. Mel Band, Chicago, Mrs. Fred Beach	9.00
St. Michael's Guild, Chicago, Mrs. Chas. Lynch	5.00
St. Philomena Band, Chicago, Miss Mary Schaefer	7.00
Seven Dolours Band, Bellwood, Ill., Mrs. Jno. J. Murphy	4.00
Strillians of Our Lady, Cincinnati, Eleanor Hanekamp	3.00



WE would like group pictures of ACM Mission Club members. Will our Promoters kindly oblige? (*On the side!* If any of our Associates has a good picture of the Promoter of her Band, we would appreciate the loan of it for a short while.)

JUANITA CLUB

(Chicago, Ill.)

Currently there are nine members in the Juanita Club of Chicago, headed by Mrs. P. J. Phelan. In leafing through old copies of THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST we find that this Band was going strong in the thirties giving successful card parties, penny socials and other affairs for the benefit of our mission work.

The only way we can express gratitude to these and other life long Benefactors is to pray very earnestly for all their intentions.



LES PETITES FLEURS (Chicago)



The greatest contribution which this mission club gave to our community was one of their charter members twenty five years ago. After Sister Dora joined our community, the members helped to complete Sister's Burse through a series of successful card parties and socials. Each year these ladies send mission boxes, at the principal holidays, to one of our Centers, as well as dues money and contributions to Victory Noll.

Mrs. Caroline Koschnitzke is President of the Club at present.

UNLESS there is a Good Friday in our lives, there will never be an Easter Sunday . . . Unless we are crucified with Christ, we shall never rise with Christ.

Bishop Fulton J. Sheen



HOLY WEEK IN SEVILLE

(Continued from page 4)

Preceding each float and first in the procession are hundreds of men, members of the various confraternities or church societies. They are garbed in the hooded robe of their particular confraternity, each of which has its own special color. There are groups in white robes, some in black or blue, and many in purple. Most of these men walk barefooted; all carry lighted tapers. The more famous floats are escorted by the mounted police or by officers of the Spanish army.

It takes hours for each procession to wend its way through the streets and return to the church from whence it started. Never have I seen such a demonstration of deep religious feeling as portrayed in the faces and the actions of the people. With what devotion and fervor do they pour forth their hearts in prayer to the Suffering Christ and His Sorrowing Mother!

As each float is about to be taken into the church (the doors of the churches are very large and there are no pews inside) it is turned so that it faces the multitude gathered around. While it is carried slowly through the entrance, the people cheer and wave their handkerchiefs. Little children can be seen throwing flowers and kisses. Some of the people from among the crowd or from the crowded balconies burst forth into song, thus pouring forth the deep religious emotion that wells in their hearts and souls.

Truly, Spain, with its time-old Christian traditions, is Catholic to the core, and, perhaps it is such religious observances as these that has kept it so and will continue to keep it so to the end of time.

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

"WESTERN UNION FOR SUSAN BROWN"

With trembling hands Susan tore open the yellow envelope. It was from an official of the State Hospital in Aristoe, telling her that her mother was dying.

A few hours later she was on a train. Her lips moved in prayer, "Dear God, please don't let my dear mother die without a priest. I know she has been away from You for a long time—but please give her another chance."

It seemed to Susan that the train stopped at every milepost. When the train finally pulled into the station, she was the first to get off. "Taxi! Taxi! Take me out to the State Hospital as quickly as you can. My mother is dying."

* * * * *

A nurse met her at the top of the steps. "You are Mrs. Brown's daughter? Right this way to room 102. Your mother is out of danger now and is resting quietly. She asked to see the Catholic chaplain this morning. He left her about an hour ago."

"Isn't that just like God to give us another chance," Susan sobbed. And tears of relief flowed down her cheeks.

* * * * *

From the very Creation of the world God has shown Himself a Father to all men. God made Adam and Eve and gave them everything as a free gift. They deliberately turned their backs on Him and threw away that most precious of all gifts, sanctifying grace. It was just like God to give them another chance and to send His Divine Son to be our Saviour so that we, too, might have *our chance* to be happy with Him in heaven.

And isn't it just like God to want to remain with us after all His suffering and death? On the night before He died, Jesus changed bread and wine into His body and Blood in order that He might remain on our altars for the benefit of those who wish to call on Him. Would it not be well if we more frequently made a little visit to our best Friend as we pass a church, to pray for those who at that moment may need *another chance*?

Sister Mary Denis
Colorado Springs, Colorado

Kind looks, kind words, kind acts, warm handshakes, the little nameless, unremembered acts of kindness and love—these are the best portion of a good Christian's life.

The Missionary Catechist

TRUE DEVOTION

(Continued from page 7)



old, when Saint Elizabeth praised her, 'My soul doth magnify the Lord.'"

(*True Devotion*, 95, 148.)

31. HOW CAN WE PERFORM ALL OUR ACTIONS BY MARY?

To act BY Mary means to be completely dependent on her. Before I decide on a course of action, I will ask for her guidance and direction. As I begin my meditation, I ask her to draw my thoughts along the lines she knows will do me the most good. When I act by Mary, I make my intentions hers. I perform the duties of my life in the same spirit that she performed her daily tasks. When I pray, it will be for Mary's intention. My Mass, my Communion, my duties in life, my acts of charity, and my sufferings are all for her intention. I can form particular intentions, and I should, but they will be formed in the same spirit that Our Lady formed hers.

32. HOW CAN WE DO ALL OUR ACTIONS WITH MARY?

Saint de Montfort answers this when he writes, "We must do all our actions WITH Mary, that is to say, we must in all our actions, regard Mary as an accomplished model of every virtue and perfection. We must, therefore, in every action, consider how Mary has done it, or how she would have done it, had she been in our place." (*True Devotion*, 260).

33. HOW CAN WE PERFORM ALL OUR ACTIONS IN MARY?

We do this by trying to enter into Mary's interior and stay there, adopting her views and feelings. Mary must become, as it were, the place and atmosphere in which we live; her influence must penetrate us. In our plans and hopes, we naturally consider her, and assign her a place in all our affairs. In a word, companionship with her becomes the constant state of our soul. As de Montfort says, "Mary will be the only means used by our souls in dealing with God." (*Secret of Mary*, 47).

April, 1952

34. HOW CAN WE PERFORM ALL OUR ACTIONS FOR MARY?

When we do all our actions FOR Mary, we recall the fact that we are now slaves of the very good, we will continue to offer her love and Queen of Heaven. Seeing that Our Queen is so praise. With the words of de Montfort, we will address ourselves to Mary, "O my dear Mother, it is for thee that I go here or there; for thee that I do this or that; for thee that I suffer this pain or that wrong." (*Secret of Mary*, 49). Our love will lead us to seek out opportunities that she may use them to spread the kingdom of her Son. Hand in hand with our own personal love and service for her, will come the desire to have others know her. We will spend ourselves in bringing others to the love of Jesus in Mary. All the world must be given the opportunity and privilege of serving Our Lady.

35. WHEN DE MONTFORT SAYS "MARY WILL BE THE ONLY MEANS USED BY OUR SOUL IN DEALING WITH GOD," DOES HE MEAN TO SAY THAT WE ARE NO LONGER TO PRAY DIRECTLY TO JESUS?

No, he does not mean that at all. The entire purpose of his devotion is to cultivate a more intimate union with Jesus, and the constant conversation of our soul with God is one of the best ways of being united to Him. It is Mary's part to bring us together and to purify us that we be more fit for this union with Jesus. Before we pray, we tell Jesus that we are offering Him these prayers through Mary and that we wish to speak with Him just as she did.

36. IF WE PERFORM ALL OUR ACTIONS THROUGH MARY, CAN WE STILL PRAY TO OTHER SAINTS?

We may, and should pray to the Saints after we have made this consecration. Remember that Mary is Queen of all Saints, and that they all serve her as their loving Mistress. When we ask the Saints for a favor, we are, in reality, asking them to intercede for us with Our Lady. "In vain," says Saint Bernard, "would a person ask other Saints for a favor, if Mary did not interpose to obtain it." The Saints received all their virtues and graces by the intercession of Mary; so, when we ask them to obtain a special favor for us, we are using them as our advocates with Mary, our Queen.

(To be concluded)



The Easter Rabbit bringing in Sunshine pennies to Sunshine Secretary. Did you put something into his mite-box for us?

Dear Loyal Helpers:

If you have tried to make a good Lent by saying the Rosary or a part of it daily, if you have given the pennies you saved, through abstaining from shows and candy and other little pleasures, to the Missions to help poor children at home and abroad, then we know your hearts are bursting with joy, the kind of joy that is out of this world because it is planted there by our Blessed Lord who has witnessed all your secret sacrifices.

Still, this is a season in which we wish each other joy, and so we add our voices to those of your parents, teachers and friends, saying:

HAPPY EASTER TO ALL!
SUNSHINE SECRETARY

LOYAL HELPERS MEET JERRY JOY AND RONNIE WOLF OF CHAMOIS, MO.



NEVER JUMP the rope, saying, "Brick-house, log-house, frame-house, cabin?" Whichever house you tripped on that was the kind of house you were going to live in when you got big. Well, here are two youngsters of the twentieth century living in a log-house. They are Jerry Joy and Ronny Wolf, of Chamois, Missouri. It is a pretty home, all painted up with bright cheery colors inside, and window-boxes filled with flowers on the outside. A famous President of the United States once lived in a log-house, and our present President is from Missouri, so Ronny which one of you is going to be president—you or (in these days when women vote and hold public office) your sister?

IRVINGTON, N. J. GROUP SENDS STAMPS

WE were pleased to get a huge box of cancelled stamps from the Seventh Graders of St. Leo's School, Irvington, New Jersey. Sister M. Fidelis, SSND, is their teacher.

Mary's Loyal

WYANDOTTE, MICH. HELPERS



We are happy to introduce Helpers Brian Carson, aged twenty-one months and Jimmie, his brother, aged eight months (at the time their picture was taken). They like to save Sunshine pennies.

Helpers Page

A PITTSBURGH (PA.)
HELPER

LETTER O' THE MONTH



Irene Reilly, aged ten.

Dear Sister:

We had our pictures taken in school and I am sending you one. I am in the fifth grade this year and I have Sister M. Francesco. I also have Sister M. Teresina for music lessons. I always play the organ in school for our class.

We have a Catholic Action Club in our room and we have four committees. First, Our Lady's Committee, second, the Mission Committee, third, the Apostolic Committee, and fourth, the Entertainment Committee. I am on the Mission Committee. We collect stamps for the Missions.

Irene, Jr. Reilly, Pittsburgh, Pa.

APRIL PUZZLE

Use ruled paper. Draw a line down through the center of it. Write "A" at the top of your left hand column, and "B" at the top of your right hand column. We are now going to split the word *rabbit* in half. Write RAB five times under "A", and BIT five times under "B". In the left hand column we are going to make new words by adding one letter *before* the letters RAB.

Following are the clues.

1. A desert dweller. (A-RAB)
2. Monotonous, dull.
3. Seafood.
4. Seize.
5. A town in Ohio (Preceded by "Mount").

Now turn to column "B". We are going to make new words by adding letters to BIT. *This time the letters do not precede but follow.*

1. Add one letter and you have a word which means "mouthful." (BITE).
2. Add three letters and you have a word which describes what quinine tastes like.
3. Add four letters and you have the name of a speckled bird of the heron family.
4. Add five letters and you have the name of a country in Asia Minor.
5. Add seven letters and you have a word meaning "soft coal."

Send worked puzzle to *Sunshine Secretary* for a holy card.

ANSWERS TO MARCH PUZZLE

1. Shamrock. 2. Emerald. 3. Saints. 4. Blarney. 5. Harp.

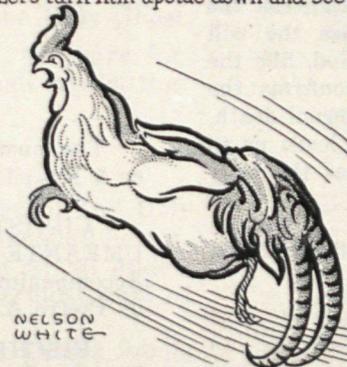
LOYAL HELPERS HEARD FROM RECENTLY

Mary Attermeyer, Evergreen Park, Ill.
Arlene and Ruthann Brockman, Chicago.
Joan Butts, San Antonio, Tex.
Janette Lou Brown, Cincinnati, O.
Patricia and Carol Ciulik, Amsterdam, N. Y.
Patricia Collins, Robertson, Mo.
Genoveva Grapinag, Malaybalay, Bukionon, Philippines
Kathryn Gatti, New Galilee, Pa.
Mary Anne, Jacqueline and Anthony Huber, Dayton, O.
Henry and Catherine Schmitt, Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Gail Donnelly, Irvington, New Jersey
Mary Jane Recker, Manawa, Wisconsin.
Eileen and Elaine Van Buren, Omaha, Neb.
Martha Whittaker, Owensboro, Ky.

TURN-AROUND TALES TWO-IN-ONE STORIES FOR THE KIDDIES

BY NELSON WHITE

This rooster seems to be afraid
To stop and have a chatter—
Let's turn him upside down and see



What seems to be the matter.



"Behold, I Stand at the Door and Knock"

(Continued from page 8)

That is not the end. The day that she was baptized, we met her daughter, Gladys B——. Mrs. B—— seemed to drink in deeply all that she was witnessing and hearing. Tears came to her eyes as she watched her stately mother kneel at Our Blessed Mother's altar to make her profession of Faith. Later, Mrs. S—— confided to us, "Gladys is interested. I am praying hard for her." God could not resist that mother's prayers. A year later, on Mother's Day, Gladys received Our Lord in Holy Communion, the first of many such happy occasions for her!

So it is that we knock at a door, and He enters the ready heart.

"The Eucharist," says Msgr. Besson, "is the point where God and the soul meet; God with all His graces, the soul with all its needs."

Daily Communion should be a practice with every Catholic, when possible. Our Eucharistic King suggests we should receive Holy Communion frequently. At Our Lord's Last Supper, He said, "As often as you shall eat this bread and drink this cup, you proclaim the death of the Lord until He comes."

St. Thomas Aquinas, the prince of the Church's theologians, thus sums up the far-reaching effects of Holy Communion; "The Sacrament of the Body of the Lord puts the demons to flight, defends us against the incentives to vice and to concupiscence, cleanses the soul from sin, assuages the anger of God, enlightens the understanding to know God, inflames the will and the affections with the love of God, fills the memory with spiritual sweetness, confirms the entire man in good, frees us from eternal death, multiplies the merits of a good life, leads us to our everlasting home, and reanimates the body to eternal life."

Teach me, O Lord, to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. (500 days)

BE
SOUL
HAPPY!

SEND FOR A
"HOW" PAMPHLET
Society of Daily
COMMUNICANTS
National Office
The Church of
The Conversion
of St. Paul
E. 40th and Euclid
Cleveland 3, Ohio



EASTER PARADE

by Sister Blanche Marie

*The sun is bright and each green blade
Has joined the Easter hit parade.*

The tulips' Easter bonnets new
Are red and gold—yes, purple, too!
The daffodils babushkas wear
Of yellow silk, with graceful air.
The hyacinth a charming toque
Of lavender and long green cloak.
Narcissus wears a picture hat
Of white, with crown of gold, so that
The crocusses are hid from view,
And these are stunning in French blue.

In nearby trees from many throats
The feathered band tries out its notes.
The robin plays a shrill cornet,
The cardinal, the clarinet;
And joining, in a softer tune,
The doves supply the low bassoon.
In higher key, the meadow lark
Sounds silver flute until the dark.
The woodpeck' strikes a rhythmic beat
To set in motion willing feet.

*The sun is bright and each green blade
Has joined the Easter promenade.*

MUSIC REVIEWED

The music here listed is published by J. Fischer & Bro., 119 West 40th St., New York City.

CHRIST TRIUMPHANT—CHRISTO TRIUMFANTE (Aurora Coelum Purpurat) S.S.A. Accompaniment Orchestral parts available. by Pietro A. Yon No. 8536 Price .25

FISCHER'S HYMN CARD SERIES Ed. No. 8585 23 hymns

MISSA SOLEMNIS by Adolfo Bossi S.A. T.B. with Organ accompaniment Price 1.00

REGINA CAELI—collection of Latin and English hymns for three voices. Composed and Arranged by Philip G. Kreckel Book two. No. 8537 Price 1.00

AND when the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalen, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome bought sweet spices, that coming, they might anoint JESUS.

And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they come to the sepulchre, the sun being now risen.

And they said one to another: Who shall roll us back the stone from the door of the sepulchre:

And looking, they saw the stone rolled back. For it was very great.

And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed with a white robe: and they were astonished.

Who saith to them: Be not affrighted; you seek JESUS of Nazareth, Who was crucified: He is risen, He is not here, behold the place where they laid Him.

But go, tell His disciples and Peter that He goeth before you into Galilee; there you shall see Him, as He told you.

* * * * *

NOW when it was late that same day, the first of the week, and the doors were shut, where the disciples were gathered together, for fear of the Jews, JESUS came and stood in the midst, and said to them: Peace be to you.

And when He had said this, He showed them His hands and His side. The disciples therefore were glad, when they saw the Lord.

He said therefore to them again: Peace be to you. As the Father hath sent Me, I also send you.

When He had said this, He breathed on them; and He said to them: Receive ye the Holy Ghost.

Whose sins you shall forgive, they are forgiven them; and whose sins you shall retain, they are retained.

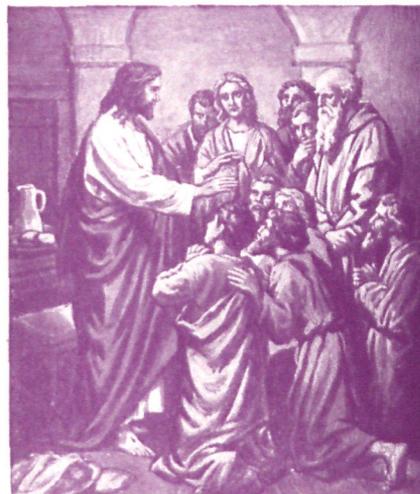
* * * * *

BUT YOU shall receive the power of the Holy Ghost coming upon you, and you shall be witnesses unto Me in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and Samaria, and even to the uttermost part of the earth.

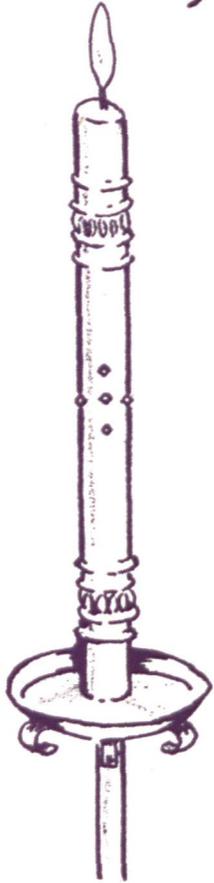
And when He had said these things, while they looked on, He was raised up: and a cloud received Him out of their sight.

And while they were beholding Him going up to heaven, behold two men stood by them in white garments.

Who also said: Ye men of Galilee, why stand you looking up to heaven? This JESUS Who is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come, as you have seen Him going into heaven.



This Light
that shines
for many



was meant
to be seen
by all

It is truly meet and right to proclaim with all affection of heart and mind and with the service of our voice, the invisible God the Father almighty, and His only-begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ, who paid for us to His eternal Father the debt of Adam, and by His merciful blood cancelled the guilt incurred by original sin. For this is the Paschal solemnity, in which that true Lamb is slain, by whose blood the

doorposts of the faithful are hallowed. This is the night in which Thou didst first cause our forefathers, the children of Israel, when brought out of Egypt, to pass through the Red Sea with dry feet. This, therefore, is the night which purged away the darkness of sinners by the light of the pillar. This is the night which at this time throughout the world restores to grace and unites in sanctity those that believe in Christ, and are separated from the vices of the world and the darkness of sinners. This is the night in which, destroying the bonds of death, Christ arose victorious from the grave. For it would have profited us nothing to have been born, unless redemption had also been bestowed upon us. O wonderful condescension of Thy mercy towards us! O inestimable affection of charity: that Thou mightest redeem a slave, Thou didst deliver up Thy Son! O truly needful sin of Adam, which was blotted out by the death of Christ! O happy fault, that merited so great a Redeemer! O truly blessed night which alone deserved to know the time and hour in which Christ rose again from the grave! This is the night of which it is written: And the night shall be enlightened as the day; and the night is my light in my enjoyments. Therefore the holiness of this night drives away all wickedness, cleanses faults and restores innocence to the fallen, and gladness to the sorrowful. It puts to flight hatred, brings peace and humbles pride.

(Prayer following the blessing of the Paschal candle on Holy Saturday.)