

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

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November

1952

Volume XXVIII

Number 11



A Church in a Vineyard. Bell Tower of the Church of San Secondo d'Asti, Guasti, California.



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OUR LADY OF VICTORY MISSIONARY SISTERS

# Our New Postulants



These are the first postulants to have their picture taken near the new outdoor statue of Our Blessed Mother. The late Mrs. Emma C. Stephan of Fort Wayne left three hundred dollars to Victory Noll for a statue of Our Lady of Lourdes. During the summer the statue was erected immediately north of the Novitiate.

WE are always proud of our postulants, and we think we have reason to be. They represent the very best of American youth.

SINCE Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters do not teach schools, have hospitals or other institutions, we do not have the ordinary means of recruiting vocations that other Sisters have. But we do have a wonderful medium for explaining the work of our Community and keeping it before the public, and that is *Our Sunday Visitor*. Since 1924 hardly an issue has gone to press without a statement on the purpose of our work and an invitation to young girls to join the Community.

AS a result, we now have Sisters from nearly every State in the Union, from several provinces in the Dominion, and from Ireland and Puerto Rico.

Our newest postulants are pictured here. They are: Rita Long, Wilkesbarre, Pa., Margaret Mary Hurlburt, Cincinnati; Martha Tafoya, Las Vegas, N. Mex.; Leona Bruckner, Hicksville, L. I., N. Y.; Rose Miller, Mandan, N. Dak.; Jeannette Desjardins, Auburn, Me.; Marie Meles, Allegan, Mich.; Mary Alice Wellington, Mackinac Island, Mich.; Bernice Muench, Cold Spring, Ky.; and Mary Louise Rowney, Kokomo, Ind.

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## Candlelight at San Fernando

Sister Estelle

OLD Mission San Fernando was ablaze with light. Tiny flickering candles lit up the walls of the ancient structure. This Eve of All Souls we were witnessing a part of the early mission life. A custom of long ago was being revived. Many fervent Catholics, under the direction of the San Fernando Mission Council, Knights of Columbus, were gathered together to pray for the souls of the deceased who lay in the mission cemetery, and for all the faithful departed.

IT was a beautiful sight that met our gaze as we entered the patio of the old mission. Candles were throwing out their beams in the gathering shadows of evening, candles held in the hands of the hundreds of people assembled in a long double line. We too obtained candles and took our assigned places in the line of march.

OUR position was directly behind the group of sodalists from St. Ferdinand's high school. The girls wore white capes and stood three abreast. Boy Scouts darted here and there, delighted with their own importance. Holy Name men, Knights of Columbus, and groups of women gathered behind their respective banners. Other Knights of Columbus saw that all was in order and that everything proceeded smoothly.

AFTER the California Missions had been ruthlessly confiscated, San Fernando's buildings had fallen into disrepair and ruin. But during recent years civic-minded groups have begun the long work of restoration. The glory of the mission is returning, but it will never reflect all the ancient grandeur of its early history. Thoughts of the early padres and their Indian charges were in my mind as we

All Souls Day Procession,  
San Fernando, California.



Photo, courtesy Mission Council,  
Knights of Columbus.

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

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

filed past the newly restored parts of the mission buildings. They had walked this very way in the processions they had held.

THE procession of the faithful wended its way up the uneven, well-worn steps of the mission chapel through which we passed on our way to the cemetery. Because of the darkness now we could not see beyond the gleam of the candles, but we knew that all around us were many ancient headstones, mute reminders of the old Spaniards and the Indians who once had lived in or near the mission. Gradually the night became brighter as more and more candle-bearers reached the cemetery.

WE were given a vantage point on a little terrace from which we had a clear view of the ceremony. Directly ahead on the ground lay a huge wooden cross containing a large number of holes. Into these holes the Boy Scouts placed the burning candles as the procession filed past. Before long they were placing the tapers into the heaped up mound of earth

around the cross. The marchers at the end of the procession had to extinguish their lights, for there was no more available space into which they could put them.

THEN the choir sang the *Libera Me*, the beautiful responsory of the Church's burial service. Never before had the prayers that Holy Mother Church reserves for her departed children seemed so moving as they did in the solemn stillness of the candle light. Then the priest intoned the antiphon at the *Benedictus* "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in Me although he be dead, shall live; and everyone that liveth, and believeth in Me, shall not die for ever."

AFTER the blessing of the graves everyone filed back into the Indian chapel for an appropriate sermon by one of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate, the Fathers who are now in charge of the mission. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament followed, and we came away with a feeling of peace and an increased devotion to the Holy Souls.



Photo, courtesy Mission Council, Knights of Columbus.

Into the holes of the large wooden cross the Scouts placed the burning candles.

# Rural Life Day in Our Parish

*Sister Mary*

WE were all looking forward to the rural life meeting which was to be held at Delaware Bend, Ohio. His Excellency Bishop Rehring of Toledo would be there. It would be the first time that this annual meeting of the diocese would take place in a parish where there is no Catholic school. So we were praying and working that the children taking part would be a credit to their pastor and to the Sisters who teach them. At Delaware Bend and at Marysdale, its mission, the children practiced faithfully the beautiful hymns especially written for these rural meetings.



**Twelve children took part in the procession, each child carrying a decorated basket containing farm products.**

THE children were to wear their school clothes, not their Sunday best; the ladies had to wear wash dresses, and the men and boys, overalls. Some of them bought new overalls for the occasion, but Father told them that they had to be washed at least once before they could wear them on rural life day.

THE morning of the big day arrived, and everyone was there early. With the men in overalls forming a guard of honor for the Bishop, the procession entered the church where Holy Mass in honor of St. Isidore the Farmer was to be offered. Twelve children took part in the procession also, each child carrying a decorated basket containing farm products such as vegetables, fruits, eggs, milk, cheese, and seeds, also home made butter and jellies. After all had entered the church, the children stood at the communion rail with their baskets while



**The children brought even their pets for the Bishop's blessing.**

His Excellency blessed the food. During Mass our children from Delaware Bend and Marysdale sang hymns.

MASS over, we formed a procession again—children, adults, Sisters, visiting priests, and Bishop. During the outdoor procession the litany of the saints was recited twice. Then His Excellency blessed the tractors and other farm implements, the animals, and even the children's pets which they had brought for the occasion. After all the things outdoors were blessed we returned to the church for Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. The day was a grand success, one long to be remembered in the history of the parish.



**Bishop Rehring blessing the farm implements and animals on rural life day in the parish at Delaware Bend, Ohio.**

# Around Victory Noll

“PLEASE close the door when you leave so that the squirrels can't come in.”

THAT'S what it said. I blinked and read it again. Sister Therese Marie left the sign on the door of the magazine mailing office when she went to the lake for a week's well deserved vacation. Why should squirrels be interested in THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST? Did they like to chew on paper the way mice do? Did they invade the mail sacks? I could hear the complaints from subscribers that their copies arrived with corners mutilated.

THEN I made inquiries. It is not the magazines they are after, but nuts. Now it seems that one of Sister's many profitable leisure time activities is cracking and picking nuts, something that the cook appreciates, you may be sure. Sister keeps the nuts in her office, and it did not take the squirrels long to find it out. We have many walnut trees AROUND VICTORY NOLL, but it is so much easier to get them already hulled, ready to eat or store, so it seems that the squirrels come right into St. Joseph's building and help themselves.

AT least that is the story I got. Having lived in Missouri the past two years I am skeptical, so I intend to watch carefully to see if I can catch a squirrel going down the hall. Since the editor's office is right across from the mailing department, I am considering keeping a kodak handy. Then if and when Mr. Squirrel appears, I'll take his picture for THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST.

ON the feast day, August fifth, we had 154 Sisters AROUND VICTORY NOLL. Among



The Jubilarians who celebrated at Victory Noll. Left to right: Sister Carmelita, Sister Evelyn, Sister Benigna, Sister Jeannette, Sister Eleanor, Sister Genevieve, Sister Cordelia Marie, and Sister Rose Mary.

them were eight of our twelve jubilarians: Sister Evelyn, Sister Cordelia Marie, Sister Eleanor, Sister Genevieve, Sister Benigna, Sister Rose Mary, Sister Jeannette, and Sister Carmelita. Sister Madelon celebrated her silver jubilee at Redlands; Sister Mary Joseph and Sister Susanna at Santa Fe. Sister M. Frances Therese celebrated at Ely, Nevada, but visited us at Victory Noll the latter part of August.

OUR newly professed Sisters received their long-looked-forward-to first assignments on the Feast of the Assumption. Their appointments are: Sister Ann Joseph and Sister Mary Elaine, Salt Lake City; Sister Mary Consuelo, Brawley, Calif.; Sister Alodia, San Antonio; Sister Irene, Ely, Nev.; Sister Kathleen Marie,



Apple butter time at Victory Noll. Sister Dora (left) and Sister Eugenia (right) help Sister Effie.

One of the scenes from "The Story of a Victory," illustrated lecture on the work of our Community. In natural colors, this picture is very attractive. The Sisters are: Sister Callista, Sister Helen Therese, Sister Mary Gabrielle, and Sister Marilyn.



Kendallville, Ind.; Sister Rose Anita, El Paso; Sister Gertrude Marie, Ida, Mich.; Sister Yvonne, Abilene, Tex.; Sister Loretta Ann, Punta Gorda, Fla. (new mission this year); Sister Ruth, Middlesex, N. J.; Sister Claudia, Mathis, Tex. (new mission); Sister Dolorita, Greeley, Colo.; Sister Helena, Lubbock, Tex.; and Sister Mary Celine, Detroit.

SIXTEEN postulants received the habit and entered the novitiate. They are: Sister M. Jane Frances Wieber, Sister M. Constance Lewandowski, Sister M. Kateri Flanagan, Sister M. Margaret Therese Ayers, Sister M. Felicitas Serrano, Sister Grace Marie Samblanet, Sister M. De Porres Schmit, Sister M. Angeline Walczyk, Sister Ruth Marie Ellert, Sister M. Ann Patricia Moorhead, Sister M. Marita Terlau, Sister M. Francis Xavier Morgitch, Sister M. Anne Veronica McNulty, Sister M. William Ann Maloney, Sister M. Edward Noone, and Sister Magdalen Marie Farson.

IT was our privilege to have the Rev. Ambrose De Groot, O.F.M. Cap., give us a refresher course in dogma during the past summer at Victory Noll. For three years, while he was stationed at St. Felix Friary in Huntington, Father Ambrose was in charge of the religion department at the Motherhouse. The Sisters who attended his classes have always spoken enthusiastically about them. Now we too have profited from his course. Father gave us a clear presentation of doctrine and a deeper appreciation of our faith that will not only help us to explain these truths to others, especially converts, but that will enrich our own spiritual life as well. Besides, although he did not realize it, we learned from Father Ambrose many things about the art of teaching; for he has all those qualities

that we look for in a teacher, but so seldom find: humility, unflinching tact, a spirit of helpfulness and of encouragement. The pupil was never wrong. Father is now professor of moral theology and homiletics at St. Anthony Friary, Marathon, Wisconsin.

LAST summer—that is, a year ago—no matter where you went you were apt to find Sister Mary Eva and Sister Mary Martha equipped with cameras, tripod, flash bulbs, and other photographic paraphernalia. This year we saw and admired the result of their efforts: a thirty-five minute illustrated lecture on the work of our Community. The two-by-two slides are beautiful—all in natural colors. The accompanying talk (Sister Mary Eva's voice) is on tape recording. The slides and the talk may be had from Victory Noll for the asking. (Of course we should appreciate your paying the postage.) If your projector is for larger slides, you may get an adapter, free of charge, from the Eastman Company.

CONGRATULATIONS to Sister Mary Isabel who earned her M.A. from Loyola this summer. Sister teaches English and Spanish at Victory Noll. And by the way, degrees seem to make no difference AROUND VICTORY NOLL. The Sisters who have them are the first ones to answer a call for volunteers when it comes to cleaning chickens, working in the canning kitchen, picking beans or apples.

THE most important event in the fall AROUND VICTORY NOLL is the arrival of our new postulants. You have already met them on another page of THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST. Pray for them that they may persevere in their vocation.—S. E. A.

# Deep in the Heart of Texas

Julia O'Brien

*Editor's Note:* In a letter to Sister Blanche Marie, Sister Supervisor of the ACM, Mrs. O'Brien wrote this interesting account of her trip to San Angelo to visit her daughter, our Sister James. We asked her permission to publish it in THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST, for we knew you too would enjoy it.

OUR daughter, Sister James, went to Texas in 1947. When she remained there from year to year and came no nearer home, we began to entertain the idea of going to see her. Finally our dreams crystallized, and now, after four and a half years, we were going to see Sister.

ON a Sunday evening at 8:30 p.m. we boarded an American Airlines DC-6 at Logan Airport in Boston, and grounded at 3:15 a.m. on Monday at Dallas. We had six hours to wait before we could connect with a Trans-Texas plane to take us to San Angelo, but I cannot remember being the least bit bored. Freshening up, having breakfast, new places, new faces—all made the time slip by.

BY noon on Monday we came down at Mather's Field in San Angelo. And there they were! Two dark-blue-clad Sisters, with veils flying in the Texas wind, waving frantically from the gateway, and then one of them rushing out to greet us! The four and a half years were forgotten.

WE had a glorious five days together. Sister's superior, Sister Mary Thomas, with exceed-



Sister James with her mother and father at the airport.

ing kindness and consideration, had divided Sister's most important duties among the other three, and left her free to enjoy every moment of our stay.

SISTER James had made reservations for us at the Cactus Hotel. Each morning Mr. O'Brien and I attended an eight o'clock Mass at Sacred Heart Church in San Angelo and after breakfast boarded a bus that took us out to the Queen of the Angels Convent at 27 West Avenue N, where a beaming Sister James awaited us and where we were royally entertained in true Victory Noll fashion. It was all so heart-warming and heart-filling that we cannot thank God enough for His love, and for the blessings He has showered upon us through Our Lady of Victory and Sister James.

ON Tuesday and Wednesday of that week the Sisters squeezed out time to show us some of the wonders of Texas and its wide open spaces. We were thrilled with our visit to an oil field where we watched the drilling and the pumping and the whole awe-inspiring process. On the return from that trip we saw cattle and hundreds of sheep. Cactus was growing everywhere, and cotton fields stretched out for what seemed miles and miles. Here we saw many bent figures inching along in the distance and were told that these were entire Mexican families—father, mother, and children, picking the cotton and dropping it into the long, snake-like bags trailing along behind them.

A LITTLE later we saw the fruits of their labors when we stopped at a cotton gin. Sister Mary Catherine knew the Czechoslovakian owner and he graciously introduced us to the procedure from the cotton boll to the huge bales standing in rows for shipment. All of this was most fascinating to us New England foreigners.

THAT same day we were treated to a real Mexican dinner. A good friend of the Sisters, who runs a restaurant, sends them a dinner once a week. This day I am sure a little Mexican bird must have told him the Sisters had company, because there was full and plenty for two more mouths. And the two did justice to that colorful and tasty array of *tortillas, frijoles, enchiladas*, etc.

Ready for their weekly trip. Left to right: Sister James, Sister Virginia, Sister Mary Thomas, and Sister Mary Catherine.



ON Wednesday Sister Mary Thomas declared a half-holiday, and about noon all six of us set out to visit the mission at Brady where we were to meet Sister Rafaela and her three other Sisters. That was a delightful trip. We sang all the way—with interruptions to point out something of interest, particularly the small town that marks the exact (?) “Heart of Texas.”

ON Thursday Sister took us to the San Jose Mission in San Angelo to show us *her children*. (I suspect that she also wanted to show us to them.) We were mutually most pleased to meet one another. They looked like first and second graders to me as they came skipping and tripping out of the public school yard and across the street to form a line where we were waiting for them. Such sparkling of dark eyes and flashing of teeth and happy grins when they saw they had “company.” Sister told them who we were and that we had come a long way from Massachusetts to visit with them. Instantly one little fellow piped up, “Did you come in a truck?” That is the only mode of travel he knows.

AFTER a few minutes of chattering and laughing, Sister Virginia, who was taking over for Sister James that afternoon, formed their line again, and started them singing a little marching hymn to *Cristo Rey*. With much waving of hands and goodbyes they trooped happily into the classroom at the side of the church.

WE finished up Thursday with a shopping tour through the San Angelo stores buying souvenirs and gifts for those at home. The eve-

ning we just gave over to a long talk. Sister told us all about her work—the mission circuit that starts on Thursday and covers two hundred miles or more to serve the towns of Mertzon, Sonora, and Ozona. She and Sister Mary Catherine return on Saturday afternoon, and on Sunday afternoon they visit the sick in the Texas State Sanitorium outside San Angelo. Such a busy life! But such a wholesome and happy one—busy about God’s business—with their happiness, their holiness, and God’s love shining in their faces and in their deeds, for all the world to see.

WE returned on Friday, leaving San Angelo at five in the afternoon and back in our own home on Saturday around three-thirty, contentment and thanksgiving in our hearts.

#### COVER PHOTO

The Guasti family built the picturesque Church of San Secondo d’Asti for the many Italians and Mexicans who work in their world-famous vineyards and winery.

For miles and miles around the church, the vineyards stretch in every direction. In the fall of the year the traveler on U. S. Highway 99 sees the Mexicans—whole families, mother, father, and children—working in the grapes. At other times of the year when you drive by, you see nothing but what look like gnarled, dry stumps in the sandy soil, and you wonder how they can ever bear the luscious grapes for which the vineyards are famous.

The Missionary Sisters from our convent in Ontario teach at Guasti.

## QUEEN FOR A DAY

I was walking down the alley from my "elite" classroom—the garage—when I heard little feet skipping after me. I turned around and there stood a little girl holding a jumping rope.

"Are you a queen?" she asked.

"Oh, no."

"What are you then?"

"I am a Sister."

"Oh," the little one exclaimed. I started to walk on, but she asked again, "Are you a queen?"

"No, I am a Sister and I tell boys and girls all about Jesus and Mary."

"Oh,—are you a lady and a queen?"

"No."

"Then why do you wear a long dress and a veil like a queen?"

My answer did not come back right away because I was thinking. We call ourselves the "Alley Sisters," but this little child saw us only as queens doing the King's work.

**Sister Grace  
San Pedro, California**

## A GIFT FOR JESUS

Five-year-old Elsie kissed her penny very devoutly before she dropped it in the collection basket. After Mass I asked her why she had kissed her penny. With that surprised look that a five-year-old can give an adult who can be so dull she answered, "Because I was giving it to Jesus."

**Sister Mary Lawrence  
Brawley, California**



You will find nearly every nationality in Gary. Here is Sister Mary Martin with four different ones—Puerto Rican, Mexican, Hungarian, and Lithuanian.

# In the Home Field

## NO PROMPTING

A little girl was making her first confession. As often happens, she did not get started right away, so Father prompted her: "Bless me, Father, . . ."

"But Father," she said, "that's not your part. I'm supposed to say that!"

**Sister Anna  
El Paso, Texas**

## JOE'S SCAPULAR

One of our high school boys asked me if I could get him a scapular. I assured him I would bring him one the next class day.

"I want a good one," he said.

Thinking perhaps he meant a woven one, I asked, "What do you mean by a good one?"

"Well, Sister," he said, "my brother said that you gave him a scapular and he said if he wears it all the time in honor of Our Blessed Mother he will be sure to go to Heaven. I would like a scapular like that."

I explained the promise of Our Lady to St. Simon Stock and Joe listened attentively. I feel sure that Our Blessed Mother's promise will be fulfilled in his case, for he is greatly devoted to her and recites her rosary daily.

**Sister Louise Marie  
Coachella, California**



Although the Missionary Sisters do not teach music or any other secular subjects, they are happy to help young musicians like Darlene to give their time and talent to the service of the Church.

## OUR ORGANIST

Darlene Villa is the budding organist of Our Lady of Peace parish in Greeley, Colorado. After several months of guidance when she came to practice on the organ each week, Darlene was ready to substitute for Sister during the summer months. This talented youngster tried conscientiously to learn not only *what* to play, but also *when* to play during High Mass and Benediction. Her parents are justly proud of her and consider it a great privilege for their daughter to play for divine services.

**Sister Mary Joan  
Greeley, Colorado**

## CEMETERY—SEMINARY

"Sister, you know my cousin, Tommy Shane? Well, he's going to be a priest. And, you know, he's living with some priests out in an old graveyard!"

"You mean near a graveyard, don't you, Mary?"

"No, Sister, he's right in a graveyard." And as Sister looked rather dubious, Mary continued, "Yes, he is. Mamma said so. She said he's living in a cemetery!"

Cemetery—seminary. Well, there isn't much difference in the sound of the two words, especially to a six-year-old whose home is only a block from a cemetery. Sister explained the new word, and Mary was quite relieved to know that Tommy was not living in "an old graveyard."

**Sister Helen  
Flat River, Missouri**

## PIERRE

One day last summer we received a visit from a pleasant faced mother with a little boy about nine years of age.

"We are from a ranch about seventy miles away," said the woman, "and I would like to have my little boy instructed for his First Holy Communion. We have been trying to teach him, and he knows some of his prayers; but he is getting big, and I thought perhaps if we could stay in Ely a week, maybe he could learn enough to receive his First Communion."

We assured her that we would be happy to instruct him, but that a week would not be long enough. We suggested they stay at least two weeks.

"I will try to stay," she answered. "But you know this is a very busy time for us. The hay-ing season starts soon. Still, we must make a sacrifice so Pierre can make his First Communion."

Pierre came faithfully every day, morning and afternoon. He was a very bright youngster. His favorite expression was "holy cow!" He exclaimed with amazement at everything he learned. It was all so new to him.

"Holy cow!" he exploded when he learned of the Real Presence of Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament. "I'll bet my mother doesn't know that! She told me lots of things, but she never told me that."

Pierre received his First Holy Communion on a Friday morning. He went to the altar rail between his father and mother who received with him. Now Pierre is continuing his instructions through our correspondence course, and the family gets in for Mass and the Sacraments whenever possible.

**Sister Edna  
Ely, Nevada**

## PITY THE POOR DEMOCRATS

A little girl finished the story of the two men who went up to the Temple to pray with: "And God liked the Republican's prayer best."

Even kindergarten children are taught the fundamentals of courtesy. The Azusa Prayer Class had enjoyed practicing "Good Morning, Father," and "Good Afternoon, Father." Next they learned that "Good Morning, Sister" is the proper way to address a Sister when she comes into the room.

"Suppose," said Sister, "You meet a new Sister on the street this morning. What will you say to her?"

Like one voice came the answer from twenty-four youngsters. "Hi, Sister!"

# News Items About

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**Let's pray and  
work  
And all join  
hands  
To help along  
Our Mission  
Bands!**

*Dear Associates:*

THE recitation of the Rosary is no longer considered in the light of a May devotion or an October devotion, prolonged, perhaps, through November in behalf of the Holy Souls in Purgatory. As the result of Father Patrick Peyton's worldwide *Family Rosary* movement, and the well-known *Block Rosary* movement, it has become essentially an around-the-year daily devotion.

Some people like to spread this devotion by making rosaries. Just a few tools and a lesson or two are required. A discarded pearl necklace or a strand of beads, where the beads are of uniform size, can be worked into a beautiful rosary. Rosaries have been made from cherry stones, olive seeds, "Job's tears," etc. Mrs. J. V. McGovern of *Poor Souls Band*, recently sent me a sample Rosary she had made from a strong cord, knots tied and spaced even-

ly taking the place of beads. It is said that fighting men in fox holes like these because they do not rattle. If anyone wishes to see the sample, a penny card will bring it to you.

SISTER SUPERVISOR, ACM.

ST. THERESA BAND  
(Los Angeles, Calif.)

WE call our readers' attention to the picture at the bottom of this page, which shows the ladies who attended a party given at the home of Mrs. J. C. Burch, in the late Spring. Seated in the foreground are *Sister Dolores*, who gave a fine talk about the work of our Sisters, Mrs. J. C. Burch, who sponsored the party, Mrs. W. J. McArthur, one of the co-founders of St. Theresa Band, and *Sister Stephanie*.

The ladies gave a voluntary offering for their breakfast and took chances on a cake which Mrs. Burch baked for the occasion.

This Band is less than a year old. The members have agreed to take turns in sponsoring small parties at their homes. Occasionally a bigger party with paying guests is planned. Mrs. McArthur sponsored one large party of this kind and plans to put on a second at Mt. Carmel Hall sometime during the late Fall.

LADIES WHO ATTENDED BENEFIT BREAKFAST PARTY IN LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA



# Our Associates

## CHARITINA CLUB

No. 2  
(Paris, Ill.)



We found a fifteen dollar check in a recent letter from Miss Mary Gibbons, of Paris, Ill., who heads the above-named club. She stated she had just returned from a three weeks vacation, and found that the above amount had accumulated in her baseball bank. Although the members get together for an occasional game of cards, the money sent usually represents spontaneous offerings on their part, made at intervals throughout the year.

## ST. MARGARET OF SCOTLAND BAND

(Marshfield, Wis.)

It takes great love for the missions and missionaries not to become dismayed when confronted with huge building projects within one's parish, so that the members of a mission club contribute their share to the building program and yet do not fail to aid their chosen mission field.

Mrs. Earle Leu, of Marshfield, Wisconsin, Promoter of St. Margaret of Scotland Band sent a check recently, and told of a million dollar high school going up in their city, right after a new church, rectory and elementary school had been erected in their parish.

The ladies have abandoned their former chief means of raising funds for our missions—the sale of handmade articles at an annual bazaar. Instead they have frequent bake sales and say they can realize more money with less effort.



November, 1952

Who does God's  
work  
will get God's  
pay,  
However long  
may seem the  
day.



## ACM BAND CONTRIBUTIONS

August 16, 1952 to September 17, 1952

Charitina Club No. 1, Chicago, Katherine Hennigan .....	10.00
Charitina Club No. 2, Paris, Ill., Mary C. Gibbons .....	15.00
Holy Family Band, Chicago, Joseph Walz .....	20.00
Holy Ghost Band, Elkhart, Ind., Mary E. Nye .....	75.00
Les Petites Fleurs, Chicago, Anne Accomando .....	9.40
Little Flower Mission Circle, Veronica Foertsch .....	35.00
Dolores Mission Guild, Chicago, Mrs. Anna Klingel .....	22.00
Our Lady of Fatima Band, Huntington, Ind., Mrs. Dan Herzog .....	11.00
St. Anne Band, Fort Wayne, Mrs. Geo. W. Deininger .....	9.85
St. Augustine Band, Boston, Mass., Mrs. James O'Brien .....	12.00
St. Bridget Band, Covington, Ky., Mrs. John Busse .....	7.50
St. Catherine Band, Los Angeles, Mrs. M. McMannamy .....	7.00
St. John Mission Guild, Chicago, Mrs. A. Bechtold .....	25.00
St. Joseph Band No. 2, Chicago, Mrs. A. Naumes .....	22.80
St. Jude Mission Club, Chicago, Mrs. C. J. Fiala .....	10.00
St. Luke Band, Chicago, Mrs. Lillian Potter .....	15.75
St. Margaret of Scotland Band, Marshfield, Wis., Mrs. E. L. Leu .....	71.00
St. Martin of Tours Band, Omaha, Lucille Murphy .....	20.00
St. Michael Mission Guild, Palos Hts., Ill., Mrs. Jno. McCann .....	10.00
St. Raymond Band, Chicago, Mrs. Kathryn Quinlan .....	15.00
Seven Dolers Band, Bellwood, Ill., Mrs. Jno. J. Murphy .....	13.50

"O Mary, Mother of God and Mother of Mercy, pray for us and for the faithful departed!"

# Welcoming the Unwanted

Sister Josephine

IT seems providential that our arrival in Gary four years ago should coincide with the coming of the first of the numerous unskilled laborers from Puerto Rico. Little did they dream of the wretched living conditions they would have to endure, and little did we realize how great would be their need of spiritual and corporal ministrations. It was a great joy for us to be here to welcome them, for although they are American citizens, they are considered by many of their neighbors as very undesirable foreigners. It is a rare privilege to be of service to these unwanted people and help them realize that in Christ we are all one and that in Him there is no distinction of race or color.

OFTEN our visits to the Puerto Ricans lead us to the poorest of tenement and basement homes, but somehow what they lack in worldly goods they often make up for in the appreciation of unworldly values. And this brings to mind what one of our First Communicants said when I was trying to illustrate the poverty that the Infant Jesus was teaching us from the Crib. Finding myself at a loss to express to the little ones the riches of poverty, I called on little David and asked him to tell the class what they could learn from the Infant in the Crib. He said very simply, "When people have lots of rich things they forget the good things; ain't that right, Sister?"

HOWEVER, with these people it is not so much a matter of "forgetting the good things" they learned because many of them never learned even the fundamentals of the faith. In almost all of the homes we have a willing audience for the word of God. Mothers, children, and in some places even the fathers sit down and listen with keenest interest as we try to bring home to them that Christ is the only reality and joy of their lives.

THEY are not only eager hearers of the word, but they also like to have spiritual books in the home. Several of the men who were zealous Catholic Action leaders in Puerto Rico have done an immense amount of good by helping to spread hundreds of booklets among their people. These lay catechists had been accustomed

to doing missionary work on a large scale in Puerto Rico, having conducted religion classes and having been permitted to lead rosary devotions in isolated places where their pastors were unable to go. Their first concern on arriving in Gary was to continue the catechetical work, but because of the irregular hours of shift work, they were unable to do this. However, they proved to be an invaluable aid to us in fulfilling what is perhaps one of the most urgent needs of our people—the cause of spreading the written word. We brought to the attention of these lay workers the example and words of Don Bosco who wrote: "The spreading of good books among the people is one of the means of preserving the reign of the Savior in many souls."

THE lay catechists also contacted many adults who have not yet received their First Communion. They succeeded in having them join our adult classes. They have also strengthened the faith of many of their people who had been influenced by proselytizers. In one of our recent visits we met a married couple who had been persuaded to join a sect. Then one of the zealous Catholic leaders went to the home and left some literature. When we met the couple, the literature had borne fruit and they wanted us to explain the true doctrine of the Church. We spent half of the visiting time answering their many questions. At this home our listeners included the four children and their elderly grandmother. The grandmother had made her First Communion as a child, but had never had further instructions. She had not received Holy Communion since her first one, and was as eager to learn as were the little ones. When we were ready to leave, the children grasped our hands and did not want to see us go. They escorted us to our car and even then were reluctant to say goodbye.

OUR next visit that day was to the home of a Puerto Rican who had had his marriage validated recently. His story is a strange one. It all revolves around his great love for Our Lady of Mount Carmel and her scapular. The man came to our convent shortly after our arrival here and told us that his life long ambition had been to be enrolled in the scapular.



It's a wonderful place to play! Sister Josephine supervising games in the play room at the Gary-Alerding Settlement House.

He wanted to know what he should do in order to be enrolled. We told him that what he needed most of all was a course of instructions so that he could have his marriage validated and receive his First Communion. He was surprised to learn of all the requirements but he said he would do anything to be enrolled in Our Lady's scapular. However, he added that it would be almost impossible to have the marriage validated, for there were many difficulties in the way. He had tried again and again to get the necessary papers from Puerto Rico but had never succeeded. Nevertheless, he and his wife began instructions and were among our most faithful pupils. Shortly after they finished the instructions they received a most welcome surprise when an air mail letter arrived from Puerto Rico with all the papers necessary for the validation of the marriage. The day they received the papers was a momentous one. It was July 16, the feast of Our Lady of Mount Carmel.

THESE are only a few of our countless experiences among these poor unwanted people. The work is never done, and now it is reported that soon there will be more Puerto Ricans in this country than there are in their homeland. Within the next few months many thousands are expected to come to this country. With them they will bring their many and grave spiritual problems, and the work among them will be a real challenge.

#### FOOTNOTE ON THE STEEL STRIKE

THE last week in July the long-drawn-out steel strike was suddenly and dramatically settled. The country's influential dailies and weeklies gave various interpretations about the settlement. The workers at Indiana Harbor have another explanation for it.

For weeks and weeks the men, most of them Mexicans and Puerto Ricans, had been idle. As the weeks dragged on, with no settlement in sight, some went back to Mexico. Others left to find work elsewhere. Nearly all had large families to feed and clothe. Some of the men, when they were not haunting the relief offices, put in their time helping the pastor of Our Lady of Guadalupe Church with necessary repairs. Several painted our convent.

Then one Sunday Father made an announcement. "We will begin a solemn novena to St. Joseph," he said. "I want every man in the parish to assist at Mass every morning and attend novena services every night. At least once during the nine days I hope that every man will receive the sacrament of penance and go to Holy Communion."

The men responded enthusiastically. Many of them received Holy Communion every morning. St. Joseph was given a special place of honor in the front of the church. There was standing room only morning and night.

On the last day of the novena the strike was settled.

# Mary's Loyal



We give Thee thanks, Almighty God, for these and all Thy benefits, who livest and reignest forever. Amen.

Dear Loyal Helpers:

HAVE you ever noticed how full of contrasts the month of November is? The book of Nature holds them, and so does the Church calendar. At the beginning of the month, the trees still wear their gorgeous autumnal apparel, but as the month advances the trees are stripped bare and, like suppliant beggars, press their bony fingers against the cold, blue sky as if to sue for mercy.

## A MISSOURI HELPER



This is Mary Jean Carter, of Poplar Bluff, Missouri. She is ten years old and in the fifth grade.

On the first day of the month we are bidden by Holy Mother Church, at flower-decked altars, to rejoice at the glory of the saints in bliss, who have attained their immortal crowns. Their victories encourage us to press on to our Heavenly goal. The sun has scarcely set on the Feast of All Saints when the parish church is dismantled of all ornamentation. The tall unbleached candles and purple curtains before the Tabernacle speak silently of our departed ones. On the following day, the priest appears at the altar in black vestments and chants the requiem for the dead. We are now to meditate on death, and think of those blessed yet suffering souls who must continue their time of purgation until every stain of sin has been removed from their baptismal garments.

The month ends in a note of festivity, for Thanksgiving Day is a time for family reunions and rejoicing. It is a day, too, when all thoughtful Christians return thanks to God for the blessings of liberty, and the freedom we enjoy in our beloved country to worship God according to the dictates of our conscience. It was religious freedom which the founding fathers of our country sought—both for themselves and their posterity. Let us thank God for it and pray that it may be our continued heritage.

Mary-ly yours,

Sunshine Secretary, MLH

## AUTUMN

A heartwarming season this!  
Falling leaves  
Are wont to cast a golden glow  
Upon our inmost thoughts:  
Bring memories  
Of many friends we're glad  
to know.

Jean Pranton, Chester, Pa.

## A FT. WAYNE, IND. HELPER



This is Nicky Passino, of Fort Wayne, Indiana. He was eleven years old and in the sixth grade when last he wrote. It is possible he has had a birthday and been promoted since then.



The Missionary Catechist

# Helpers Page

## Letters from Helpers

Dear Sunshine Secretary:

Will you please send me two dime cards—one for my brother Robert and one for myself. Also send us a mite-box so we may save our spare change for the missions.

Thank you,  
*Marlene Donovan,*  
*Windsor, Ont., Canada*

Dear Sister:

I am sending you one dollar which my little nieces Jeanice and Karen Schmitz saved for the support of your missions. I am also sending one hundred and seventy cancelled stamps and hope they will be of use to you.

Please send me two more cards for sending dimes to the missions.

*Marie Sullivan,*  
*Ontario, Wis.*

Dear Sister:

I worked the last puzzle. Will you please send me a Sunshine penny bag? I would like to be a Loyal Helper. My little sister is five years old. She can't work the puzzles yet, but she wants to be a Helper, too.

I am ten years old and go to St. Cornelius' School. My mother belongs to the Les Petites Fleurs Mission Club.

Love,  
*Arlene Brockman,*  
*Chicago.*

## NOVEMBER PUZZLE

Many men go hunting at this time of the year. Therefore, let us have another "Hunt the bear" puzzle. In each of the following sentences, you will find the word "bear" hidden somewhere. Under-score the bears you find, and send the clipping to "Sunshine Secretary" for a holy card.

1. Bob earns good money selling books.



2. "A would-be artist made that painting," chuckled Bernie.
3. "The dimensions of the sphere and cube are treated of in solid geometry," said Bertha.
4. An antique ward-robe, armchair and bureau were auctioned.
5. "Save the babe!" Arthur, the fireman, bellowed.
6. Ben Nabor and Abe Arden were always very chummy.
7. "Do not rub ear with snow when frostbitten," read Beth in her first-aid book.

## ANSWER TO OCTOBER PUZZLE

A humming bird.

## LOYAL HELPER MARY JANE VOGT VISITS VICTORY NOLL WITH HER PARENTS



In the accompanying picture is Mary Jane Vogt of Monongahela, Pennsylvania with her Mother and Sunshine Secretary. The picture, a fine one, was snapped by her Father, while they were visiting Victory Noll.

The Vogts travelled all the way from Pennsylvania to Northern Minnesota to witness the ordination of Mrs. Vogt's brother and Mary Jane's uncle, the Reverend Alfred J. Podrosky.

Mary Jane regretted losing Sister Joseph Mary as her teacher when promoted to the next grade, but she thinks she will like her new teacher also. Our Helper sent us a dollar in her letter written in September.

## Book Reviews

WITH INK AND CROSIER, A Biography of John Francis Noll, Fifth Bishop of Fort Wayne and founder of *Our Sunday Visitor* by Richard Ginder. *Our Sunday Visitor*, Huntington, Indiana. \$2.50 cloth binding, \$1.50 paper.

To review a life of our beloved Bishop is a privilege and a pleasure. Although Bishop Noll's writing has been prolific, he has written very little about himself. To satisfy the desire of *Our Sunday Visitor's* millions of readers to know more about the life of the Bishop, Father Ginder, editor of *The Priest* and associate editor of the *Visitor*, wrote this biography. As he himself says, his book does not contain nearly all that should be said on Bishop Noll. However, Father Ginder has succeeded admirably in giving us a fascinating, entertaining biography.

Today it is a common thing to pick up a small town daily or weekly and see advertized information classes on the Catholic Church. But in 1900 it was nothing less than sensational. The newly ordained Father Noll was a pioneer in explaining the faith to non-Catholics in this way, just as he was a pioneer in all the modern methods of presenting Catholic doctrine.

We who have known Bishop Noll through the years have perhaps taken his many activities somewhat for granted. When we read of them between the covers of this biography, it leaves us almost breathless and we wonder how one man could accomplish so much. For the story of the life of Bishop Noll is the story of the Church in America in the twentieth century. We are indebted to Father Ginder for telling us this story, and for telling it so well.

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A SHORT METHOD OF MENTAL PRAYER by Father Ridolfi, O.P., translated by Norbert Georges, O.P., S.T.L. The Blessed Martin Guild, 141 E. 65th St., New York 21, N. Y. Single Copy 25c, 25 copies \$5.00, 100 copies \$18.00.

Spiritual writers tell us the importance of meditation, but too few tell us how to go about it. This little book does. Although it was written in the seventeenth century by the Master General of the Friars Preachers primarily for members of his Order, both religious and laity will find it very useful today. A model meditation and exercises of the presence of God for each day of the week, based on the Our Father, make the little manual still more practical.

THE SILVER CHALICE by Thomas B. Costain. Doubleday & Co., New York, N. Y. \$3.85.

*The Silver Chalice* is a story about the legendary Holy Grail, characterizing Deborra, granddaughter of Joseph of Arimathea, and Basil, a young Greek artist.

Lloyd Douglas proved to us—if we needed proof—that a non-Catholic cannot write an historical novel based on the early Church. This is not smugness on our part. It should be obvious. For example, the author regards the Holy Grail merely as a cup having historical value, and not as a Catholic would regard it—the sacred chalice used by Our Lord in offering the first Holy Mass.

Because it was the August selection of the Literary Guild and because of Costain's own popularity, this book is going to have wide circulation.

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### OUR SUNDAY VISITOR PAMPHLETS

Unless otherwise specified, the price of these booklets is as follows: 10c each, 3 for 25c, 16 for \$1.00, \$5.25 per hundred.

HOW LOVE HELPS YOU by John A. O'Brien.

THE APOSTLESHIP OF PRAYER according to Henry Ramiere, S.J. by Eugene T. Kennedy, S.J.

THE NODL CODE AND ITS INTERPRETATION

THE LIFE OF CHRIST by Most Rev. Fulton J. Sheen, D.D. Fifteen addresses delivered on the Catholic Hour during 1952. 50c.

WHEN SKID ROW STOPS SKIDDING, The Amazing Story of Alcoholics Anonymous by William J. Smith, S.J.



Rev. Edward G. Werling, Elkhart, Indiana  
Rev. Agnellus Lammert, O.F.M., Laguna New Mexico  
Rosalia Michels, Palm Bay, Florida, mother of  
Sister Susanna, O.L.V.M.  
Jacob Torzewski, Wausau, Wisconsin, father of  
Sister Regina, O.L.V.M.  
Emelie Bergerie, New Iberia, Louisiana  
Edward Foppe, Breese, Illinois  
Sarah Rauschenbach, Laporte, Indiana  
Frank Dembowski, Detroit  
Hugh J. McCarthy, Clinton, Iowa  
Ottillie Schadell, Cincinnati  
George DeKemper, Evansville, Indiana  
Mary Murphy, Minneapolis, Minnesota

# Addresses of Our Mission Centers

Grove Hill, Alabama

224 South Kendricks Street  
Flagstaff, Arizona

512 Soldano Avenue  
Azusa, California

1166 K Street  
Brawley, California

Box 95  
Coachella, California

126 South Fetterly Avenue  
Los Angeles 22, California

2321 Opal Street  
Los Angeles 23, California

1143 Fifth Street  
Los Banos, California

598 Laine Street  
Monterey, California

537 East G Street  
Ontario, California

Box 46  
Redlands, California

1747 Kearney Avenue  
San Diego 2, California

13958 Fox Street  
San Fernando, California

563 O'Farrell Street  
San Pedro, California

222 South Eighth Street  
Santa Paula, California

120 South F Street  
Tulare, California

178 South Sixth Avenue  
Brighton, Colorado

14 West Costilla Street  
Colorado Springs, Colorado

2161 Tremont Place  
Denver 5, Colorado

306 Fourteenth Avenue  
Greeley, Colorado

529 South Fifth Street  
Montrose, Colorado

Punta Gorda, Florida

3868 Block Avenue  
East Chicago, Indiana

3223 Grove Street  
East Gary, Indiana

420 Melcher Avenue  
Elkhart, Indiana

1385 Van Buren Street  
Gary, Indiana

427 South Oak Street  
Kendallville, Indiana

Box 115  
San Pierre, Indiana

1009 East Dayton Street  
South Bend 14, Indiana

264 Sunset Avenue  
Richmond, Kentucky

290 Arden Park  
Detroit 2, Michigan

Box 157  
Ida, Michigan

11 Donald Street  
Flat River, Missouri

610 Harris Avenue  
Middlesex, New Jersey

1904 North Gonzales Street  
Las Vegas, New Mexico

Route 2, Box 108  
Santa Fe, New Mexico

704 Court Street  
Elko, Nevada

Box 278  
Ely, Nevada

Box 26  
Winnemucca, Nevada

403 North Williams Street  
Paulding, Ohio

223 East Street  
Washington C. H., Ohio

25 Third Street  
Union City, Pennsylvania

784 Peach Street  
Abilene, Texas

405 North Scurry Street  
Big Spring, Texas

211 Pecan Street  
Brady, Texas

1001 East San Antonio Street  
El Paso, Texas

108 North Avenue P  
Lubbock, Texas

Mathis, Texas

Box 1125  
San Angelo, Texas

1223 South Trinity Street  
San Antonio 7, Texas

Box 347  
Brigham City, Utah

635 Twenty-fifth Street  
Ogden, Utah

1206 West Second South  
Salt Lake City 4, Utah

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



# Remember the Dead

*In Almsgiving, Prayers  
and Masses!*

*You can fulfill your Christian duty of charity  
toward your deceased relative or friend in  
this triple manner through enrollment in the*

## ASSOCIATE CATECHISTS OF MARY

**An offering of one dollar which aids our work among the poor, makes your loved one an annual member, affording a share in the prayers of our Sisters and in a monthly stipend Mass (usually offered on First Fridays).**

**An offering of ten dollars provides for the perpetual membership of an individual while an offering of twenty-five dollars perpetually enrolls an entire family.**

**Living and deceased members may be enrolled, and the offering may be made in installments.**

Sister Supervisor, ACM  
Victory Noll  
Huntington, Indiana

Dear Sister:

Please enroll ..... as a Perpetual (Annual) Member of the ASSOCIATE CATECHISTS OF MARY, and send me a Certificate of Enrollment made out in the name of the enrollee.

Name .....

Street .....

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