

the **M**issionary **C**atechist

November
1953

Volume 29

Number 11



Bering Studio, Bound Brook, N. J.

Checking in. (See picture story on pages 6 and 7)

OUR LADY OF VICTORY MISSIONARY SISTERS

Our Postulants



Pictured with Mother Cecilia (left) and Sister Florentine, their mistress, are our postulants. First row, left to right, they are: Margaret Betz, Euclid, Ohio; Adelaide Majerus and Jeanette Dady, Wabasha, Minnesota; Leida Horwedel, Howard, South Dakota; Carmen Rodriguez, Los Angeles; and Rosalie Lang, St. Louis. Second row: Marcella Jacquez, Blanco, New Mexico; Loretta Rudell, Baltimore, Maryland; Rosemary Daye, Chicago; Elizabeth Barrette, Jacksonville, Florida; Regina Morrissey, Jackson, Michigan; and Therese Zimmerman, Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Third row: Patricia Fleming, Wauwatosa, Wisconsin; Sara Romo, Los Angeles; Patricia McArdle, Syracuse, New York; Beatrice Schuh, Durand, Wisconsin; and Elizabeth McCullough, Indianapolis. Irene Wujek, Orchard Park, New York, was not present when the picture was made.

WHEN the last group of sisters leave for the missions late in August or early in September, there is a void at Victory Noll. But two days before the Feast of Our Blessed Mother's Nativity, the postulants arrive, and then the empty places in the chapel, the dining room, etc., are filled again.

This year, as always, the postulants represent a cross section of the United States. They come from Maryland and from California, from Florida and Minnesota, and from points in between. Beginning September 9 classes were in full swing again for postulants and novices.

When a young woman enters Victory Noll, she spends almost three years in preparation for her future work in the missions. Since

novices, during their first or canonical year, are limited to the study of spiritual subjects, the Missionary Sisters have also a second or scholastic year of novitiate. During this time there is more intensive study in religion, sociology, Spanish, liturgy, hygiene, methods of teaching, and similar subjects. Since the novice is preparing herself to teach religious subjects only, she is given every opportunity to specialize in this all-important course of study.

To the postulant beginning her training, three years might seem a long time, but she will soon find that the days and weeks pass quickly, and almost before she realizes it, profession day has arrived, the day of her total consecration to Jesus and Mary.

The Missionary Catechist

Volume 29

November 1953

Number 11

ARE THEY THE FIRST?

On one of the home field pages of this magazine you will find a picture of three children who made their First Communion at an evening Mass. The first ones to do so, they made history in the Archdiocese of Santa Fe. In Nucla, Colorado, also, at the end of a summer school conducted by our sisters from Montrose in the Diocese of Pueblo, ten children made their First Communion at Mass at four-thirty in the afternoon.

We believe that these children in New Mexico and Colorado were the first evening First Communicants in a wider area than those two states and are interested in knowing whether that is true. Perhaps Confraternity of Christian Doctrine teachers, especially in mission districts, have had the experience. We do not mean having children make their First Communion at Midnight Mass Christmas. That happens occasionally. We refer to First Communion classes during the past year.

Will you let us know if you have heard of any others who made their First Communion in a class during the afternoon or evening?

FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

ON the inside back cover of THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST this month we have listed the addresses of our mission centers. Since we print them only twice a year, we would suggest that you save the list for reference.

And may we ask you, please, to send your mission boxes directly to our convents where they can be put to good use immediately. Please do not send them to Victory Noll. Rather, choose from the list your favorite convent or the one located nearest you and address your package to *Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters*. You may be sure that the sisters themselves and those to whom they give your gifts will be most grateful.

WELCOME TO MASSACHUSETTS

THE welcome our sisters received when they opened our new convent in West Harwich, Massachusetts, reads almost like a page from St. Teresa's *Foundations*. The Fathers of the Sacred Hearts and their parishioners outdid themselves in providing for the needs of the sisters.

The arrival of the three Missionary Sisters—Sister Mary Regina, Sister Eleanor, and Sister Mary Brigid—was celebrated with a Solemn High Mass. A large number of priests were present, and the clerics from Sacred Hearts Seminary, Wareham, sang the Mass.

The next afternoon the Rev. Finbarr McAloon, S.S.C.C., pastor of Holy Trinity Church, West Harwich, blessed the convent. And just in case you are not convinced of the efficacy of sacramentals, listen to what happened. While Father was reading the prayers from the ritual: "May they be provided with all things necessary for soul and body," a knock was heard at the kitchen door. It was a parishioner with three steak dinners!

NOVEMBER

IN November our thoughts turn prayerfully to the Holy Souls, especially to our own dear ones who have gone before us "with the sign of faith."

Visitors to Victory Noll cemetery are amazed to see only six graves. Until 1939 we had but two, and the last death we had in the community was that of Sister Marie Benes five years ago. Nevertheless, even though there are so few graves now, we realize that the time will come when there will be many more. It's a good thing to think about when we visit the cemetery. We might be the next one to die. Now is the time of preparedness so that when our turn comes, we might be given "a place of refreshment, light, and peace."

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 for United States and Canada: \$1 a year; \$2.50 for 3 years; \$4 for 5 years; \$25 for life, payable in monthly installments; foreign subscriptions: \$1.50 a year. 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

Navajo Land

Sister Doris

"WE'LL check up on that *when we go to the reservation,*" was a laughing byword among the sisters at Brigham City, Utah, during the past two years.

Shortly after our arrival in Brigham City, where our chief teaching duty is to instruct the nine hundred and twenty Catholic Navajo boys and girls attending Intermountain School, we realized that a trip to the reservation would be very helpful. But little did we expect such a trip ever to become a reality.

During the second year of our work at Intermountain, our byword was mentioned in the presence of Father Whelan, S.J., pastor of St. Henry's Church in Brigham. We laughed, but he did not. Very seriously he said, "I think it would be a very good idea for you to visit the reservation. I will see what I can do about it."

Soon we discovered that Father was in earnest about the trip; and it was not long afterward that we received permission from Mother Cecilia for a trip to the land of the Navajos. So it was that on May 10, three days after the last busses of children had left the school, we set out for the reservation.

Our first day was uneventful; everything went smoothly and we arrived safely at Price, Utah, where we spent the first night. Early the next morning we were again on our way.

"Here we are," happily exclaimed one of the sisters as we passed a large sign informing us that we were now on the Indian reservation. The Navajo reservation — home of our nine hundred and twenty Catholic boys and girls of Intermountain.

Since we would be able to cover only very little of the 25,000 square miles of the reservation, we planned to visit the most important Catholic missions. Our first stop was at Shiprock, New Mexico, where we received a cordial welcome from the Franciscan Fathers. We spent some time going over lists of names, a task which we repeated in each mission we visited. Our purpose was to get information on family backgrounds and to find out who were baptized, had made their First Communion, were confirmed, etc.



The sisters with some of their Navajo friends whom they visited on the trip to the reservation. Standing, Sister Mechtilde (left) and Sister Mary David. With the children in front are Sister Doris and Sister Marion Frances (with back to camera).

Our next destination was the famous St. Michael's, Arizona. To us it is famous because that is where we received most of our information regarding the Navajos during the past two years. We reached St. Michael's at four in the afternoon and were graciously welcomed by Father Elmer, O.F.M., the superior. After discussing our plans for the next few days we were taken to the census room where we met Father Wilfrid, O.F.M. Although this was the first time any of us had met Father Wilfrid, we felt that we had known him a long time. During the course of the year he had gone through the Indian school roster for us and had looked up sacrament records for all the Catholic children attending Intermountain. He was able to give us valuable information concerning six hundred of them. Just how he could do this was made clear when he explained the method of the census room.

In this room are contained all records of any Navajo (claiming to be Catholic) who has ever come in contact with any of the Franciscan Fathers who work throughout the reservation. We were happy to be able to tell Father in person how much we appreciated the help he had been to us.

After supper we were taken about a half-mile down the road to the school conducted by the Sisters of the Blessed Sacrament. We spent the next hour and a half with Mother Mary Irenaeus and what an enjoyable time it was. The older boys and girls were having study period and Mother took us into each of the rooms to introduce us to the children. In each room we found someone who had been

at Intermountain the year before or who had friends or relatives at the school.

The next day being Ascension Thursday, the boys and girls at St. Michael's sang a High Mass. After hearing the chant sung so well by these Indian children, it was easy to understand why the young people who come from St. Michael's to Intermountain are so anxious to have High Masses.

After twice receiving the blessing of Our Lord (we were fortunate enough to attend Benediction at the Monastery as well as at the school), we started on one of our most interesting trips — one that we had been looking forward to as a high point of the trip — Lukachukai. Why such a great interest in this one mission? First of all, when we received the bus list from Intermountain showing the destination of the boys and girls returning to the reservation, we found that Lukachukai claimed eighty-one of them and all of them were Catholic. The second reason was that the Lukachukai children had far outdone the others in their desire to receive the sacraments. Those who were not yet baptized wanted to be baptized, and those fortunate enough to have been baptized as babies, wanted to make their First Holy Communion now that they had the opportunity. So in visiting Lukachukai, we knew we would find a very Catholic community, and we were not disappointed.

Father Elmer would not let us make the trip alone since it is a dirt road and a very poor one at that. He had one of the Fathers lead the way. We were very glad we had a guide when we found how often we came to turns and forks in the road. There were no signs. If you took the road, you were supposed to know just where to go.

We arrived at Lukachukai, a small mission in a beautiful valley. Two girls from Intermountain, who had come in a great distance for Mass that morning, were busy helping Father Blaise's mother prepare a meal for us.

After dinner we went up to the government school to visit. It was time for the weekly religious instructions for the children, and Sister Mary David received a surprise when Father asked her to take over one of the classes. Since all the children in the school are Catholic, the priest goes into the classroom to give the instructions. We visited the various classrooms and in each we found a good number of little boys and girls who had big brothers and sisters attending Intermountain. While Sister Mary David gave her instruction, the rest of us went out on the playground and talked with the little ones who had already been dismissed. Although they spoke little English, they were not at all bashful. They seemed to feel that

they knew us since we knew their big brothers and sisters.

The next morning we started out for Chinle, the last of the missions we were to visit. The journey from Lukachukai to Chinle was made very interesting because on the way Father stopped at a couple of hogans (Navajo homes) where we found some of our Intermountain pupils. We asked if we could take some pictures. They gladly assented, but insisted on changing their clothes. They disappeared into the hogan and soon came out wearing the brightest of their satins. They brought out a beautiful blanket and hung it up as a background for the picture.

Our trip back to St. Michael's was over the dustiest road we had yet been on. By the time we arrived at the school it was hard to tell that we were wearing blue habits. We were very tired after all our traveling and the sisters welcomed us back for a good night's rest. However, before retiring, one of the sisters gave us a few pointers on the Navajo language. To learn Navajo is a real accomplishment. You not only have to learn new words and extremely difficult pronunciations, but you must also learn to think differently.

On the sixteenth of May we left for Flagstaff where we had the pleasure of spending two days with our own sisters. Then we started back to Brigham City. On the way we had to pass through a little of the reservation, a place which had become very dear to us. When we passed the last of the reservation we felt that our trip was over even though we still had many miles to travel. We had visited the land of the Navajos and would now be able to speak to our children of their homes and of places dear to their hearts. But best of all, we had made contacts which will help some of our Catholic-preference boys and girls to become real Catholics.



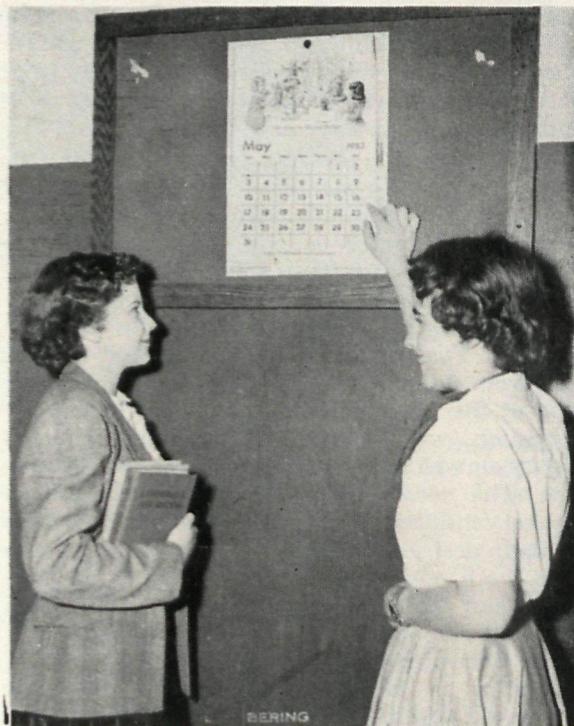
In the painted desert.

Contest



1. Absorbed in study, Carolyn prepares to take part in the annual Diocesan Religion Contest sponsored by the Trenton Confraternity of Christian Doctrine.

Cover photo and all the pictures on these pages except No. 8 are reproduced through the courtesy of Bering Studio, Bound Brook, New Jersey.



2. At last—the day they have been waiting for.

3. Sister Mary Martha checks in the contestants. See cover picture.



4. Brows crease thoughtfully, pens scratch busily. Sister Florentine presides over one section of the examination.



5. Mary Elizabeth is not going to rush. There's plenty of time so why not use it to the best advantage?



6. This one's really a stickler.



7. It's all over now and they can relax as they leave St. Joseph's school, Bound Brook, New Jersey.



8. Anxious weeks of waiting are over and Rena Petti of Our Lady of Mt. Virgin parish, Middlesex, learns that she has won third place. She hurries to the convent to show her award to her teacher, Sister Clarice. Congratulations, Rena!

All the Answers

Sister Martha Mary

"Is your mother at home?" I asked the little girl who answered the door one morning while we were taking the census.

"Mother's sleeping," came the shy answer; so I asked if there were anyone at home who could answer some questions I had to ask.

"You know that grocery store down the street, on the corner?" she pointed. "That's where my daddy works. He could answer the questions."

As we talked, her big brother who was about eight peered through the screen. I told him that I wanted to get some information for the Church. He looked very thoughtful trying to decide what to do. Then I said, "Do you think you could answer the questions I have to ask?"

They both beamed and said in unison, "Yes, Sister."

The "Yes, Sister" proved to me that they were Catholic school children so I went on confidently.

"Are you Catholic?"

"Yes, Sister," they both answered.

"What is your family name?"

"Radado," the boy announced.

Everything went smoothly . . . father's name, mother's name, name of their older brother. The boy's name was Benjamin and the girl's name was Ellen and they had a little brother six months old and his name was Joseph.

Now we came to the ages. "Do you know how old your daddy is?" I asked.

There they halted. "We don't know, Sister," said Ben.

"I do," Ellen announced triumphantly. "I asked him the other day."

"What did he say?" her brother queried.

"He said he's ninety."

We all laughed at that and went on with the ages of the children. They knew all the birthdays and ages and when I asked if they were all baptized they said, "Yes, Sister."

"Did all of you make your First Communion?"

"Yes, Sister." Then Benny thought hard. "All except Ellen," he told me.

"And the baby," I added. They grinned and told me that the baby hadn't made his First Communion either.

Ellen looked thoughtfully at her brother. "Didn't I make my First Communion?"

"No," he told her with a superior air.



She wasn't satisfied. "Well, what was that when I wore the long dress to church?"

"Did the priest put a little white Host on your tongue?" her brother asked.

"No."

"Well, then, you didn't make your First Communion."

We went on to confirmation. All were confirmed except Ellen and the baby.

"I *did* make my First Communion," Ellen insisted.

"You did not." Her brother was just as insistent.

"Well, what was that when I wore my long dress to church?"

"Did the priest put a little white Host on your tongue?"

"No."

"Then you didn't make your First Communion." Benny was very patient.

"Well, what was that then?"

"Maybe it was May Crowning," I suggested, trying to be helpful.

"No, we had that in school," they both explained.

"Did you carry flowers?" I asked, curious now as to what she *did* do when she wore her long dress to church.

"Y-e-s . . . and the big ones went up and Father gave them each a paper." Ellen was slowly beginning to remember.

"Oh I know. That was when the big boys and girls graduated," Benny told her.

That issue being settled we went on with the census questions. Mother and Daddy were married at St. Michael's. All go to Mass every Sunday. All go to Holy Communion, except of course Ellen and the baby. I gave them a holy picture and said goodbye. They said, "Thank you, Sister," and then goodbye.

I was halfway down the street when I heard someone running and calling "Sister! Sister!"

It was Benny.

"Sister," he was puffing hard, "Mama says Daddy is thirty-nine and she's thirty-seven."

To the Stars through Difficulties

Sister Melita

THIS old familiar adage proves true in more ways than one when leading God's little ones on the highway to heaven. Daily many prayerful appeals ascend on their behalf beyond the stars whence we receive all necessary assistance. During the past few decades another kind of star has also gained popularity in the teaching sphere.

When I received the gift of a star stamp a few years ago, little did I realize what a valuable asset it would be in the different phases of our classwork. Small in size, it conveniently can be tucked into a corner of one's briefcase regardless of how much other equipment must be taken. Its uses are many and varied according to the needs of the particular group and the methods and ingenuity of the individual sister.

A common way to stimulate competition is the stamping of a star in the child's book when he masters certain prayers or lessons. This system, plus the giving of a star to all who bring their books to class, helps remind the children to buy books, and to use them both at home and in class. Stars for good behavior aid in solving discipline problems. A chart with each name and record assists the sister in judging the individual progress and is especially helpful in classes preparing for the sacraments.

Further successful uses of the star stamp are with altar boys, sodalities and clubs, particularly if a prize is offered for the highest number of stars. Not only does this technique fascinate tiny tots, but older groups, such as high school students strive earnestly to be the 'star' pupil.



Photo by W. Wesley Kloepfer, P.S.A., Azusa, Calif.

Anxious to earn a star, these boys spend their waiting time profitably while Sister Melita hears one of them recite the prayer she has assigned for the day.



FIRST COMMUNION IN THE EVENING

Not many boys and girls have had the privilege of making their First Communion at an evening Mass. These three children from Dahlia, N. Mex., were the first to do so in the Archdiocese of Santa Fe. *Sister Mary Eileen*, who instructed them and is pictured with them, writes that El Santo Nino Chapel in Dahlia has Mass every Sunday at four in the afternoon. The Rev. Paul Baca, pastor of Anton Chico parish of which Dahlia is a mission, received permission for the Mass shortly after the Apostolic Constitution went into effect. The Dahlia people show their appreciation for the privilege by receiving Holy Communion devoutly each Sunday. Practically the whole congregation received with the First Communicants.

CONSOLING APOSTOLATE

Visiting and teaching is our job every Sunday afternoon at the T.B. sanitorium not far from San Angelo. My class consists of fifty-three women — young, old, married, single. I take them in two groups in my "classroom," the lobby of the building. Many times parents, husbands, and friends stay for the class also, and the nurse on duty always listens in. Sometimes she is quietly working close by. Nevertheless, she hears all that goes on, for she tells the girls how much she enjoys the classes.

The patients tell us over and over how much they appreciate the classes, for they learn many new things and have brought back to them many things that they had forgotten. They ask many questions about the Church and want to learn all they can in order to practice their religion better.

Mass is offered at the sanitorium once a week — on Saturdays. All who can assist are there. Father brings Holy Communion to the

In the Home Field

others. The spirit among the Catholic patients is excellent. They love to read Catholic literature, and good Father Bertram, O.F.M., keeps them supplied. We too bring them some little thing when we visit them — a picture, a prayer, a religious article. They are grateful for everything.

Each Sunday when we leave there we know that their hearts are lighter now and they are resolved to try to love God a little more and to offer their sufferings to Him.

Sister Ann Joachim
San Angelo, Texas



Sister Ann Joachim and some of her girls in their lobby-classroom at the sanitorium.

WE HOPE NOT

Many interesting little incidents happen when we are teaching God's children how to go to confession for the first time. One day I asked a little boy to come up to the front of the room and see if he could go through the confession form without making a mistake.

The little boy was very eager and willing to try, so he came confidently up to the front of the room and started right in. Everything went very well until after he finished the Act of Contrition. Then he paused. To help him out, I asked, "How do you know when Father is finished forgiving your sins?"

After a moment's thought he said, "When Father says, 'Go in pieces. God bless you.'"

Sister Dennis
Ely, Nevada

The Missionary Catechist

BILLY GETS A STAR ... AND AN INDULGENCE

At my opening class in September I brought with me an achievement prayer chart to record the children's progress for the coming year. Each child had his own little holy picture by his name, and as he learned a prayer he received a gold star. However, I told the children that they had to know the prayer word perfect in order to merit a star.

As we drove up to our teaching center the following week an enthusiastic Billy met me with "Sister, I know the Act of Faith. Want to hear it?"

A quick glance at my watch told me we were a few minutes early, and so the recitation began: "O my God, I firmly believe. . . ." I listened attentively, making sure that every word was pronounced. As I waited for the last phrase, this is what I heard: "I believe these and all the truths which the holy Catholic Church teaches because Thou hast revealed them, who canst neither deceive nor be deceived three years."

Billy fulfilled the requirements. He received his first star and, I hope, three years indulgence, besides.

Sister Anthony
Middlesex, New Jersey



M. Van Buskirk Photo, Elwood, Indiana

DOWN UNDER

During our summer school classes at Hawthorne, Nevada, little Michael was always the first to arrive. One morning while I was putting up pictures and getting things ready for class, Michael came in as usual and followed me around the room as I worked.

"Did you remember to say your morning prayers today, Michael?" I asked.

"No, I forgot."

"You better say them right now. Go over to church and say them there."

Michael answered, "I don't want to. The other kids will see me."

"Then go kneel down by the picture over there," I suggested.

But Michael was afraid the other children might come into the hall so he did not want to kneel there either. I went on with my work, not paying any attention to him. After a few minutes I noticed Michael kneeling under the table.

"What in the world are you doing, Michael?" I asked.

"I'm saying my prayers," Michael answered. "God can hear me here just as well as any place."

Sister Celestine
Winnemucca, Nevada

FIRST COMMUNION OF TRANSIENTS AT ELWOOD, INDIANA

At the request of the Rev. Theodore J. Hammes, pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Elwood, Indiana, *Sister Blanche Marie* and *Sister Mary Isabel* made several trips from Victory Noll last year to take the religious census of the migratory workers in the Elwood district. The survey revealed that two thirds of these workers had received only one sacrament—baptism.

This year Elwood was privileged to have assigned to it one of the twenty-three Mexican priests who came to this country through mutual agreement between the United States and Mexican hierarchy, the Rev. Teodoro Rios of Guadalajara. Father Hammes and Father Rios are pictured here with some of the migrants on the Feast of the Assumption when thirty-eight persons, adults and children, made their First Communion.

News Items About



**November skies
are dark and
drear:
Mission parties
bring indoor
cheer.**

Dear Associates :

BOTH Mrs. Fred Shields, Promoter of St. Margaret Mary Band and Mrs. Ann Igel, Promoter of St. Clare Band, Omaha, Nebraska, who visited Victory Noll this summer, at different times, thought our club pages should carry some sort of tribute to the good husbands of Promoters, everywhere, who contribute so much from back stage, toward the success of parties, rummage sales and other activities. (Mrs. Igel's husband died about two years ago and since that time a grown son lends his help before a party.)

WE agree with our Promoters and feel that credit, even though unsought for, is long overdue. We learned that the men will sacrifice their time and money by driving across the city to pick up clothing promised for a rummage sale, call for folding chairs at a parish hall or funeral parlor, spend an evening setting up folding tables and chairs before a party and then taking them down again, afterwards. Often, too, they will drive to an address given them to bring some ladies to a party who could not attend otherwise.

WE want these much appreciated auxiliaries to know that we are deeply grateful for their contribution toward the success of our Associates' parties, and that they share in the prayers of our sisters also.

SISTER SUPERVISOR, ACM.

OUR LADY OF SORROWS BAND
(Chicago, Ill.)

ACCORDING to our records, this Band has reached its fifteenth year of existence. Congratulations to Miss Florence Kuenster, Promoter, and her Associates who very appropriately number seven, as Our Lady's chief colors were also seven in number.

May the Band see many more birthday anniversaries.

CHARITINA CLUB No. 2 (Paris, Ill.)

FIVE months ago, Miss Mary Gibbons, Promoter, took good care of two of our sisters while they were engaged in census taking in a neighboring city for a two-week period. During their stay, Miss Gibbons arranged for a benefit party at which Sister Mary Loretta of Brawley, California, one of the pair, gave an illustrated talk on the work of our sisters. It was a joy for them to bring a goodly sized check with them to Victory Noll upon completion of their work.

ST. IRENE AUXILIARIES (Chicago, Ill.)

THE Band with the above title came into existence about two years after St. Irene's Band, the Promoter being Miss Madeline Sebraska who is also a member of St. Irene's.

Inasmuch as the membership is small the funds raised are not large but they are regular.

One of the members, Miss Helen Gaethke, sends a personal check every year to our sisters for a Christmas treat.

YOUR BAND'S BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY?



Write and tell us how old your Band is and how you celebrate its "birthday" each year. Best of all send us pictures of your celebrations. Herein is pictured Miss Jean Pranton, of Chester, Pennsylvania, who collects offerings for us from fellow employes where she works, once or twice a year.

Our Associates

OLD LADY QUEEN OF ANGELS BAND (Los Angeles, Calif.)

THE last time we heard from the Promoter, Mrs. C. J. Sauthier, it was planned by the band members to meet every two months. Their homes are widely scattered throughout the Los Angeles area which makes it difficult to get together often.

The ladies, besides holding meetings at which they pay dues, make layettes which they leave with our sisters at the Infant of Prague convent for distribution on their home visits.

ST. THERESA BAND (Los Angeles, Calif.)

THIS Band, under the leadership of Mrs. Helen Burch, had a series of successful benefit parties during the past year. The last party (at this writing) was a "Matchless Home Party" at the Electric Company, sponsored by Mrs. Eva Fregin, who worked very hard to make it a success and which netted the nice sum of \$55.

The ladies also have parties at the Gas Company, the Helm Bakery and Swift Company. These organizations provide the luncheon upon a guarantee of fifty persons or more at each affair.

On August 5, Sister M. Helen Clare, Mrs. Burch's daughter, and Sister M. Helen Rose, Mrs. MacArthur's daughter, whom the Band sponsor, made their first profession in Victory Noll. They were both missioned afterward to California convents.

AVE MARIA BAND (Elkhart, Ind.)

A FEW months ago we received a check for \$25 from Miss Cecilia Murphy, present Promoter of Ave Maria Band.

These members have a meeting the second Tuesday of each month, two serving as hostesses on each occasion. The ladies, besides paying dues to Victory Noll, send an annual check to Sister Noreen whom the Band sponsors, and provide our Elkhart sisters with a donation toward their Thanksgiving, Christmas and Easter dinners. May God abundantly bless and reward their charitable deeds.

Sunshine
chases
clouds away:
Dues, when
paid,
lighten our
day.



ACM BAND CONTRIBUTIONS

August 13, 1953 to September 16, 1953

Charitina Club No. 2, Paris, Ill., Miss Mary C. Gibbons	\$15.00
Holy Ghost Band, Elkhart, Ind., Miss Mary E. Nye	70.00
Holy Souls Band, Berwyn, Ill., Mrs. J. V. McGovern	5.00
Mother of Perpetual Help Band, St. Louis, Mo., Mrs. A. J. Lammert	6.00
St. Joseph Band No. 2, Chicago, Mrs. Aloysia Naumes	35.00
St. Jude Mission Club, Chicago, Mrs. C. J. Fiala	20.00
St. Justin Martyr Band, Chicago, Mrs. Fred Kiefer	17.50
St. Margaret of Scotland Band, Marshfield, Wis., Mrs. Earle Leu	22.00
St. Mary Mission Society, Fort Wayne, Ind., Mrs. Augusta Hake	7.00
St. Raymond Band, Chicago, Mrs. Kathryn Quinlan	6.00
St. Rose Band, Marshfield, Wis., Mrs. John Huebl	50.00
Seven Dolors Band, Bellwood, Ill., Mrs. John J. Murphy	5.50

ST. MARGARET OF SCOTLAND BAND (Marshfield, Wis.)

THE Promoter of this Band, Mrs. Earle Leu, is the sister of Sister Margaret of our community. On August 5, Sister Margaret celebrated her Silver Jubilee at Victory Noll, and Mrs. Leu, husband and grown daughter, as well as another sister, attended. A letter from Mrs. Leu tells us that the Band members have been collecting used clothing, mounting medals and making rosaries for our East Chicago mission. They also raise money through bake sales.

This year Sister Margaret is located at Brighton, Colorado, and this convent will doubtless be the recipient of much help from our Wisconsin Band.

Peter

Sister Ruth Anthony

WHEN Peter was scarcely a year old, suffering and death came into his life. His father was critically injured in an accident. For fifty-seven days he lay at death's door. Daily Mrs. Will carried her only child to the hospital. Each time she feared this would be his last visit with his father. Perhaps this early contact with patient suffering and the sight of his mother's grief after the death of his father account for the depth of understanding which this four-year-old child displays.

Peter and his mother live on the lower floor of a home which is owned by Lucy, a young lady of eighty-three. We say 'young' intentionally, for Lucy is young in spirit. She keeps a youthful, optimistic outlook on life. When Peter was a baby, Lucy loved to take care of him. Now Peter is taking care of Lucy. It happened like this.

One evening last March, winter returned with a vengeance. A cold wind turned rain to ice. The wet pavement became as slick as a skating rink. Lucy had planned to attend Lenten evening devotions. In all her years she had not allowed the weather to keep her from church. Tonight was to be no exception. She started out, walking slowly, carefully. The seven blocks which usually seemed a pleasant walk were like so many miles. When she had covered nearly half the distance, she fell and lay helpless. A passing motorist drove her to the hospital. Lucy's leg was broken.

When Lucy was able to return home from the hospital, Peter was among the first to welcome her. His sympathetic little heart went out to his friend when he saw her so helpless. "I'll take care of you, Lucy," he promised. Each morning, often before breakfast, Peter hurries upstairs to see that Lucy is all right and that she has everything she needs. One of his big jobs is shaking the ashes in the small coal stove. When Peter is around, Lucy is not allowed to do it alone.

Spending is not one of Peter's weak points. Though he is fond of ice cream and candy, he never asks to use his money for them. Nearly every penny goes into his bank. When his mother noticed this, she wondered. Seeing her concern, he explained, "I'm saving up all my money, Mother, so when you get old you won't have to work."

But there was one time when Peter's money did not go into his bank. That was a year ago when he was only three. Some men were trying to dig up an old septic tank in the yard. Peter had to be everywhere, watching



This time Peter spent his money for an ice cream sucker.

and helping. His interest and efforts soon proved a hindrance. The men wished he would watch quietly from a vantage point in a nearby tree, but what he wanted to do was help. Finally one of the men suggested, "Why don't you get yourself a shovel and fill in that hole?" The hole was large for a little fellow, but if he could be of assistance, Peter was willing. From nine to twelve he struggled. When the men stopped for lunch, a tired Peter dragged himself into the house. His cousin, Dot, a boarder, was at home for her lunch hour. "I think you better go out and finish filling that hole," he told her. "I'm tired."

Dot did her part and soon the task was finished. On their return after lunch the men were surprised. One of them congratulated the little lad and gave him his pay — all of seven cents. Peter was breathless when he reached the house. He laid the money on the dining room table and curled up in an easy chair to rest.

"Aren't you going to put your money in the bank?" his mother asked.

"Not this time," said Peter. "This is the first money I've ever earned and I'm giving it to you, Mother."

History in the Unmaking

Sister Mary Karl

DID you know that two years ago we sisters working in the Southwest helped to *unmake* some history?

My knowledge of this bit of history came home to me some years ago when I was working over an examination of conscience for my very first First Communion class. I was trying to put it into understandable Spanish. Included was the usual query: *Did I eat meat on Friday when I knew it was Friday?*

A sister who was helping me pointed to that item and said, "You won't need that *here*." And that's where history caught up with me—history represented by the charging steeds of brave knights, the clash of steel on steel, flashing of scimitars, and brave blood flowing. Here is the story, beautifully expressed in the Pastoral Letter we received in the summer of 1951.

Through the kindness and benevolence of the Holy See, the Catholics of our Southwest have enjoyed for many years the great privilege of eating meat on most of the Fridays of the year. This privilege was granted to the Spanish in Spain and her possessions because of Spain's wars against the Moors. This dispensation was extended to all living in these former possessions even up to this our day. The time has now come when our Holy Father, the Pope, wishing to make one law of abstinence for all Catholics of the world, has decreed that all Catholics everywhere must abstain from eating meat on each Friday of the year. At the present time the law of abstinence from meat on Fridays is being obeyed in Mexico and in all Latin America.

In other words, until the first Friday in October 1951, the date set for the promulgation of the decree, Catholics living in this part of the Southwest, formerly a Spanish possession, were allowed to eat meat on Friday in virtue of the old dispensation granted so many years ago to those fighting Dons of Spain.

But oh, the work those Dons made for us Missionary Sisters! We began early to instruct the children in our classes about the obligation of abstaining from meat on Friday. Sounds simple, doesn't it? You just say, "We do not eat meat on Friday because Our Lord died on the cross for us on that day." What could be clearer?

Well, if you think that, you just don't know our children. You don't know, as we didn't know at first, that to them "meat" is something tangible, definite, forthright. (I won't say "concrete" for fear of hurting some butcher's feelings!) They think of something like a juicy red beefsteak, a ham, a nice big roast when you say "no meat on Friday." Once you have that key, all is clear. But we didn't at first, and imagine how startling it was to hear questions like these:

"Sister, is fish meat?"

"Is hamburger meat?"

"Are weinies meat?"

"Is chicken meat?"

All this in perfectly good faith. Hamburger is all ground up; therefore maybe it isn't meat. Weiners too are a mixture; maybe that's not meat. Chicken is white; then it's not meat. Fish, well, fish is *flesh*. The same word is used in Spanish for *flesh* and for *meat*. So maybe fish is meat! Even now I get dizzy as I reflect on it!

Finally all the questions were answered. Of course the confusion of the children often represented that of their parents, and we realized that it would be a long time before all the details would be clearly understood.

We were edified too, at the efforts made to cooperate with the new ruling. Where it seemed feasible, we suggested to children worrying about Friday school lunches, that they form a committee to go to their school officials with the polite request that Friday be made the meatless day. They were received kindly and cooperation promised; in fact, we learned from the children that in one school Friday had always been the meatless school-lunch day!

Just before Lent the assistant pastor of one of the parishes in which we teach visited my fourth graders and asked some questions about the approaching holy season. The children answered quite well about the rules for fast and abstinence which had been read from the pulpit the Sunday before. But again the possibility of eating meat when served at school lunches came up for discussion. One little fellow raised his hand. "My mother says that you can eat chicken or turkey if they give it to you because that's not meat; that's white."

"Tell your mother," replied Father very judiciously, "that both chicken and turkey are meat and may *not* be eaten on abstinence days."

Then, with a side glance at me, a twinkle in his eye, he spoke under his breath, "But I wish he were right!"



*I'm thankful for the air and light,
 For winds, and rain, and sun;
 For cozy dreams that bless the night,
 For nonsense and for fun.
 I'm very thankful, for I live
 To feel the joy of living.
 God gives it all, so I will give
 My life in true thanksgiving.*

By John Martin.

RHODE ISLAND HELPER

We are happy to introduce, through these pages, *Patricia Bailey* of *Apponaug, Rhode Island*. Patricia saves Sunshine pennies for us and then converts them into dimes, using our dime cards to send us her mission offerings. She writes: "It is a privilege to help you sisters in saving the souls of God's children. If it is His Holy Will I think I would like to join your order in the future. Every month I look forward to receiving your magazines."



Patricia Bailey is a senior in high school.

WHAT DOES A LOYAL HELPER DO?

A *Mary's Loyal Helper* says a daily *Hail Mary* for Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters, so that God may bless their efforts to make devout, practical Catholics out of their catechism pupils. They instruct thousands of children who for one reason or another cannot attend Catholic schools.

A *Mary's Loyal Helper* saves *Sunshine Pennies* in a *Sunshine Bag*, to help the sisters in their missionary work.

Mary's Loyal

IOWA HELPER

In the accompanying picture is *Jeanne Lentz*, of *Ionia, Iowa*. Like the other Helper mentioned on this page, she is a senior in high school. Jeanne has an aunt in our community, *Sister Mary Lucille*, who has been a missionary in the Southwest for several years. Jeanne says she will continue to save money and pray for the Missions.



Our Helper *Jeanne* joined our *MLH Club* seven years ago when she was only ten years old and in grammar school.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE A HELPER?

This is an invitation to the children of our subscribers. If you have not already joined *Mary's Loyal Helpers* and would like to do so, just send us a two-cent postal card with your name, address, age, and grade at school, and we will make you one. Address the card to

*Sunshine Secretary, MLH
 Victory Noll
 Huntington, Indiana*

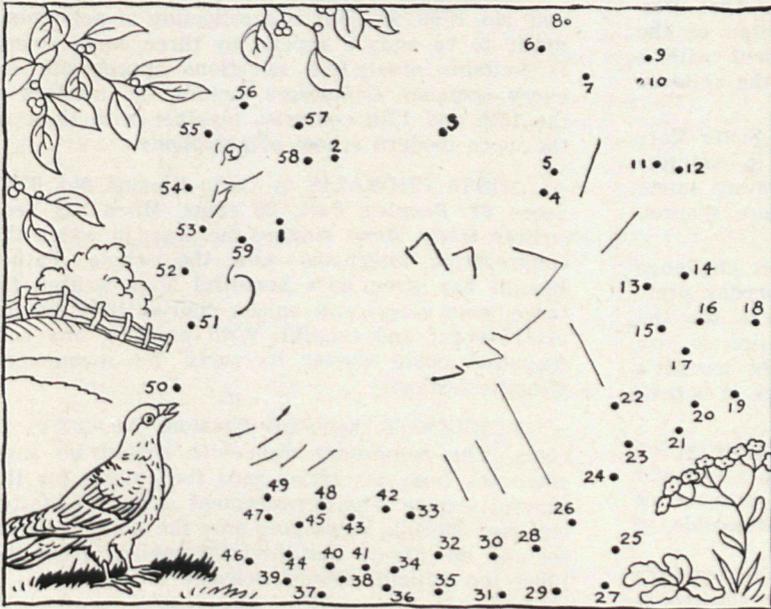
CANADIAN HELPERS VISIT THEIR SISTER



Pictured above are *Helpers Patsy and Eleanor Murphy* who came all the way from *Moncton, New Brunswick, Canada*, with their parents, to visit their sister, *Sister Alice*, who spent the summer at *Victory Noll* before being missioned to *Kendallville, Indiana*, for the present school year.

Helpers Page

November Quizzie Dot Puzzle



What large American bird is often on the bill of fare for Thanksgiving Day? Draw a line from dot to dot and you will have completed a picture of it. Send your worked puzzle to Sunshine Secretary for a holy card.

Letter O' The Month

(Received by Sister Caroline, Elko, Nevada.)

Dear Sister Superior:

Enclosed find a money order for \$8.10. We are pupils of the fifth grade at St. Sabina School in Chicago. Our teacher is Sister Imelda, O.P. It isn't much we have but we are happy to have this little bit to send. We collect mission money for the Propagation of the Faith. This is extra collected out of school. We call ourselves, "The Little Women with Helping Hands."

Your Helpers,

Carol Conway, President

Janet Brown	Kathleen Greene	Catherine Kehoe
Donna M. Callham	Melanie Griffis	Donna M. Pink
Denise Coleman	Mary Ann Hackett	Maria Sowa
Kathleen Condon	Earleen Hoff	Dianna Stanger
	Lenore Kearney	

November 1953



SONG OF THE SUNSHINE PENNIES

(Tune: *Sing a song of sixpence.*)

Save your Sunshine Pennies
Till your pockets sag—
Don't forget to put them
In your Sunshine Bag!
When the bag is opened
Down at Victory Noll,
These pennies, put together,
May help to save a soul.

MY DAILY HAIL MARY FOR THE HOME MISSIONS

A Hail Mary each day
For the sisters I'll pray—
Those who labor all year
At the missions *right here*
In our country so dear.
Many public school youths
May hear God's holy truths
From these sisters at hand,
Since religion is banned
From these schools in our land.

OHIO HELPER



This is Peggy O'Neil of Lorain, Ohio. She is in the fourth grade and a friend of Sister Ann Veronica, a Victory Noll novice.

Books

PURPOSIVE CLASSROOM MANAGEMENT by Sister Mary Charitas, S.S.N.D. The John C. Winston Co., 1010 Arch St., Philadelphia 7, Pa. \$1.40.

This little brochure is presented as a text for a class of prospective teachers studying classroom management. However, it is more than that. Permeated with the philosophy of education of the author, the book will leave the student with a deeper respect for the personalities of the children with whom she will be associated.

By means of well chosen examples, Sister Mary Charitas clothes the abstract thought in concrete terms. The student teacher will take away sound philosophical principles rather than mere theoretical knowledge.

Problems at the end of each chapter challenge the student's ability to handle the everyday problems of the classroom, and lead him to see the ultimate values hidden in them. Provision is also made at the end of each chapter for the teacher's notes, thereby combining the advantages of a textbook and a laboratory manual.

Although this book is written primarily for student teachers, anyone who deals with youth will profit from reading it. The complete absence of technical language makes it readily accessible to all.

Someone once said, "It's easy to be learned; it's hard to be simple." In *Purposive Classroom Management*, Sister Mary Charitas has accomplished the difficult in a masterful way. SM

CONFIRMATION, a Fides Album. Fides Publishers Association, 21 W. Superior, Chicago 10, Ill. 25 cents.

This is another attractive album containing forty photographs with accompanying text on the sacrament of confirmation. Both pictures and copy are excellent. Especially appreciated should be the description — in words and pictures — of the ceremony of the blessing of the holy oils on Holy Thursday. The reader will want to witness this beautiful liturgical rite for himself if he has never done so. This book is an ideal gift for one who is to be confirmed.

NOTHING IS QUITE ENOUGH by Gary MacEoin. Henry Holt and Co., Inc. 383 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y. \$3.50.

This is the story of the eleven years spent by the author as a member of a religious community in Ireland. A week before ordinations he was told by his superiors that he was not a suitable candidate and should leave the congregation. He was never to know the reason for the rejection.

The writing is forceful, fluent, unusually excellent. The passages describing various liturgical rites of the Church, those explaining the vows and the priestly powers are among the finest we have ever read.

It is not a cheerful story. There is too much coldness and harshness where one would rightly

expect charity and brotherliness. But the author tells his story without any trace of bitterness or rancor. One cannot help but admire his restraint.

The following music is published by J. Fischer & Bro., 119 W. 40th St., New York 18, N.Y.

PSALLITE DOMINO compiled by Carlo Rossini. No. 8740. \$3. This is a collection of polyphonic music to be sung a capella by three equal voices. It contains ninety-five selections appropriate for every occasion. Composers include the masters of the 16th and 17th centuries together with those of the more modern school of polyphony.

MISSA CHORALIS by Carlo Rossini. No. 8755. Score \$1. People's Part, 20 cents. Much has been written lately about singing the Mass in which the congregation alternates with the schola. Father Rossini has given us a beautiful Mass written for three male voices and unison chorus. It is simple, yet reverent and tuneful. With practice, any congregation could master its parts. We recommend it enthusiastically.

SUBVENITE by Paul Creston. No. 8779. 15 cents. The responsory *Subvenite* should be sung when the body is carried into the church for the funeral service. This arrangement is part recitative and part melody, employing only the notes between sol and do. Choirs that find the melody from the Liber too difficult should welcome this one.

HODIE CHRISTUS NATUS EST by Philip G. Kreckel S.S.A., No. 8773. 15 cents. This is a beautiful, but not too hard, arrangement of the Christmas antiphon.

HODIE CHRISTUS NATUS EST by Palestrina; arranged by Kreckel. S.A.T.B. No. 8728. 20 cents. For the ambitious choir; this is on the difficult side.

ADESTE FIDELES by Philip G. Kreckel. No. 8723. 20 cents. New arrangements of *Adeste* are always welcome. Why no one ever thought of this one before is a mystery because it is a natural. The alto carries the melody, while the soprano provides a descant which, for the first verse, is the "Gloria" of "Angels We Have Heard on High," and for the second verse, the Gregorian "Christ Is Born in Bethlehem." The result is very, very pleasing and interesting. The words are in English.



In your charity pray for our departed:

Mayme Tholen, ACM, Fort Wayne
Julius Eswein, Valparaiso, Ind.
Peter Gart, Chicago
Mary Theresa Harrison, Chicago
John G. Whitehead, Logansport, Ind.
Mary Wiczarsynski, Detroit.
Edwin J. Schemanske, Detroit.
Jerome J. Dams, Detroit.

Convent Addresses

Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters

ALABAMA

GROVE HILL, ALABAMA

ARIZONA

Box 23
HOLBROOK, ARIZONA

CALIFORNIA

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 SREET
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'FARREL STREET
SAN PEDRO, CALIFORNIA

222 SOUTH EIGHTH STREET
SANTA PAULA, CALIFORNIA

120 SOUTH F STREET
TULARE, CALIFORNIA

COLORADO

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

FLORIDA

505 CROSS STREET
PUNTA GORDA, FLORIDA

INDIANA

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

KENTUCKY

264 SUNSET AVENUE
RICHMOND, KENTUCKY

MASSACHUSETTS

Box 493
WEST HARWICH, MASS.

MICHIGAN

290 ARDEN PARK
DETROIT 2, MICHIGAN

Box 187
IDA, MICHIGAN

MISSOURI

11 DONALD STREET
FLAT RIVER, MISSOURI

NEVADA

704 COURT STREET
ELKO, NEVADA

Box 278
ELY, NEVADA

Box 26
WINNEMUCCA, NEVADA

NEW JERSEY

142 MAIN STREET
FLEMINGTON, NEW JERSEY

610 HARRIS AVENUE
MIDDLESEX, NEW JERSEY

NEW MEXICO

1904 NORTH GOZALES STREET
LAS VEGAS, NEW MEXICO

ROUTE 2, Box 108
SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO

OHIO

403 NORTH WILLIAMS STREET
PAULDING, OHIO

223 EAST STREET
WASHINGTON C. H., OHIO

PENNSYLVANIA

23 THIRD STREET
UNION CITY, PENNSYLVANIA

TEXAS

784 PEACH STREET
ABILENE, TEXAS

405 NORTH SCURRY STREET
BIG SPRING, TEXAS

211 PECAN STREET
BRADY, TEXAS

507 WASHINGTON STREET
EAGLE PASS, TEXAS

1001 EAST SAN ANTONIO ST.
EL PASO, TEXAS

108 NORTH AVENUE P
LUBBOCK, TEXAS

Box 97
MATHIS, TEXAS

Box 1125
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

1223 SOUTH TRINITY STREET
SAN ANTONIO 7, TEXAS

UTAH

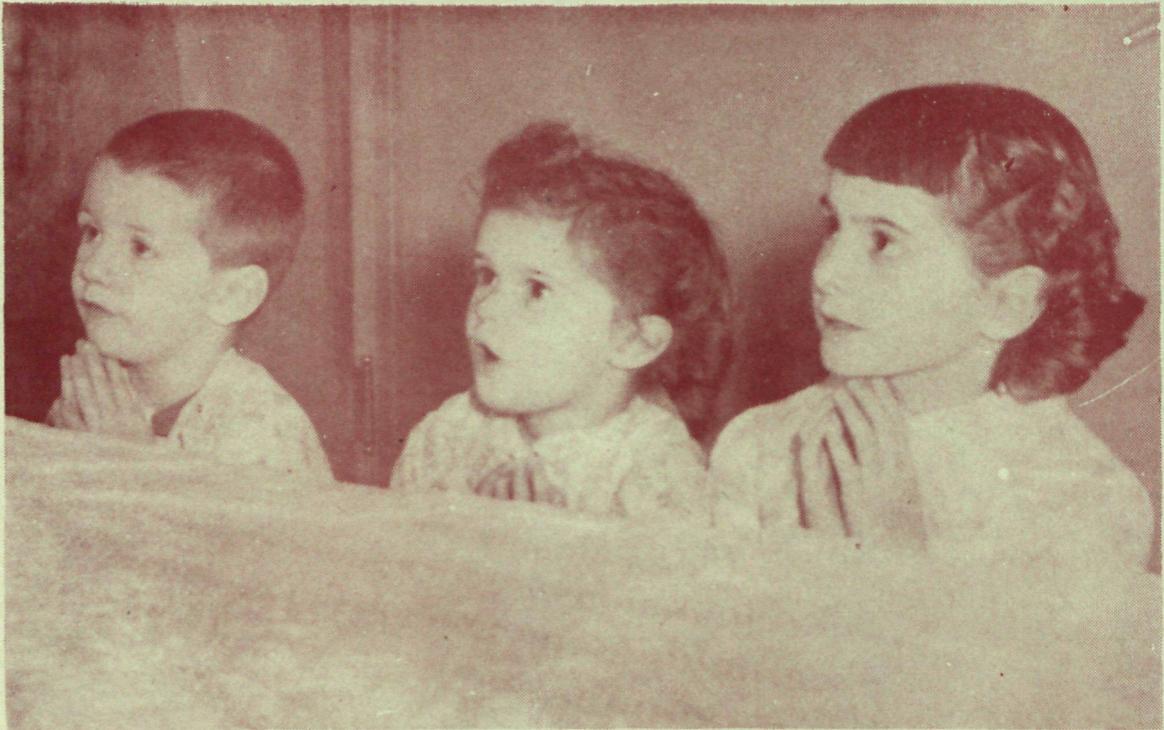
420 SOUTH MAIN STREET
BRIGHAM CITY, UTAH

635 TWENTY-FIFTH STREET
OGDEN, UTAH

1206 WEST SECOND SOUTH
SALT LAKE CITY 4, UTAH

WYOMING

314 EAST SIXTH STREET
CHEYENNE, WYOMING



Courtesy, The Paulding Progress, Paulding, Ohio

Left to right: Michael, Jeannie and Joyce Reinhart, Paulding, Ohio

Your Dear Dead

**are remembered in the prayers of Our Lady of Victory
Missionary Sisters and the children whom they teach.
They are also remembered in a stipend Mass offered every
First Friday for our living and deceased Associates.**

Write today asking that your loved one be enrolled as a PERPETUAL MEMBER (usual offering, \$10.00) or an ANNUAL MEMBER (usual offering, \$1.00) in the

ASSOCIATE CATECHISTS OF MARY

Sister Supervisor, ACM
Victory Noll
Huntington, Indiana

Please enroll (Living)
..... (Deceased)

in the ASSOCIATE CATECHISTS OF MARY and send me a Certificate of (Perpetual) (Annual)
Membership. I enclose an offering of \$

Name of Donor

Street

City Zone State