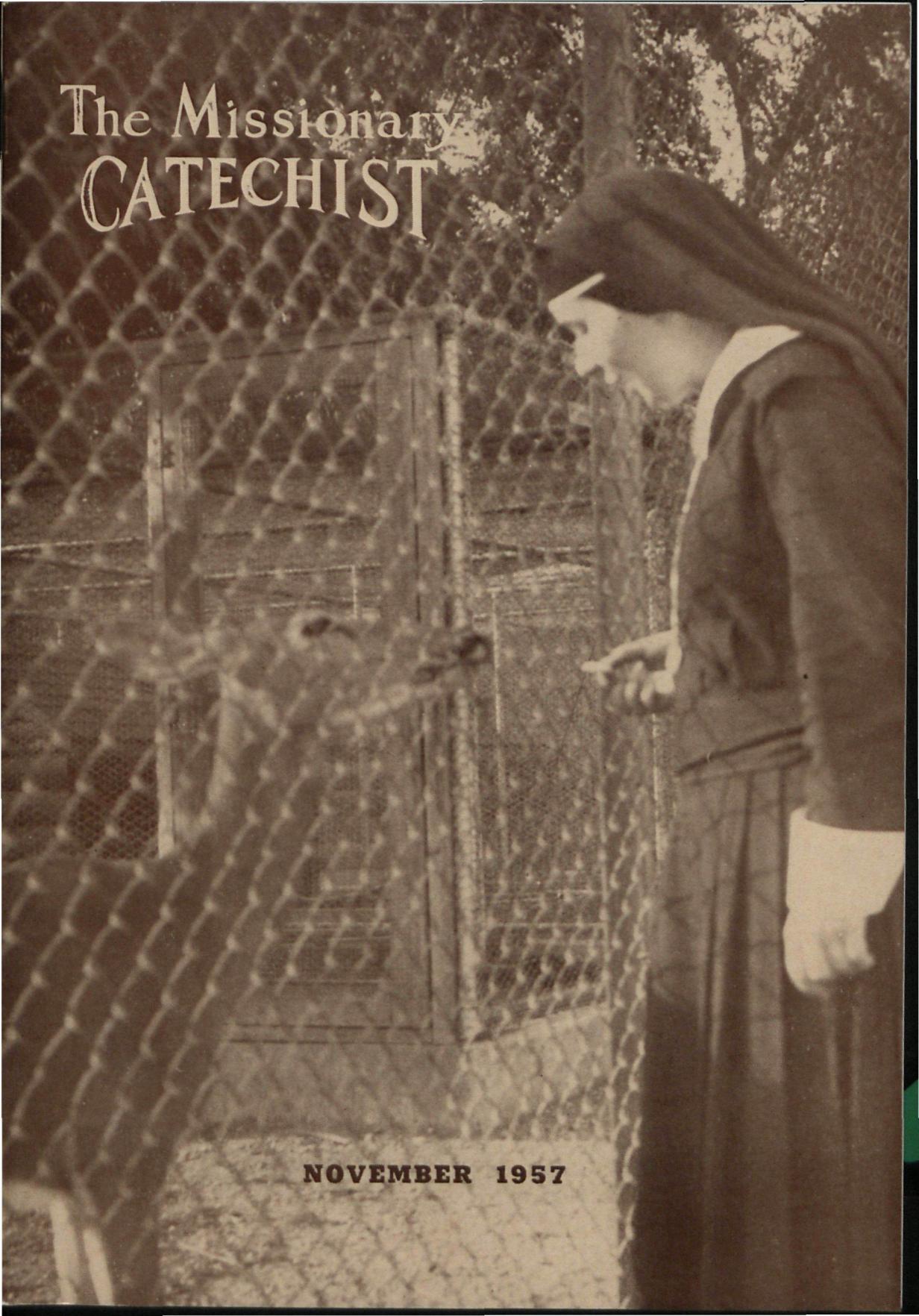


# The Missionary CATECHIST



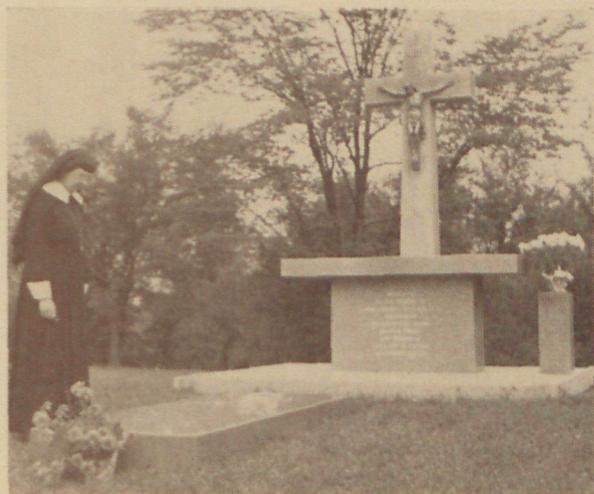
**NOVEMBER 1957**

## Archbishop Noll's Memorial Altar



The Most Rev. Leo A. Pursley, Bishop of Fort Wayne, offered the first Mass at the altar over Archbishop Noll's grave on the anniversary of his death. Immediately before the Mass the altar was consecrated by the Rt. Rev. Charles Feltes, Vicar General. Monsignor was assisted by the Rev. James P. Conroy, chaplain at Victory Noll.

Priests, sisters, and laity from all parts of the diocese were present for the consecration and first Mass on July 31. Throughout the year numerous visitors—relatives and friends of the late Archbishop and persons who knew him only through his works—come to visit the grave and pray there.



On a grassy mound in the center of the cemetery at Victory Noll and directly in front of the Archbishop's grave is the beautiful memorial altar. It is made of granite obtained from various parts of the world. The cross itself weighs approximately 2,500 pounds, and the bronze corpus, made in Italy, is thirty inches high.

# The Missionary Catechist

Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters

Huntington, Indiana

Volume 32

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November 1957

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Sister M. Therese Martin makes friends with a relative of Bambi.

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Photograph of Bishop Pursley at Memorial Altar, courtesy of Our Sunday Visitor.

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# Brilliant Good Humor

by Sister Mary Millicent

"TING, ting, tingaling, ting . . ." went the Good Humor truck past the convent and down the street.

"If I ever meet one of those ice cream vendors," I thought to myself, "I'm going to ask him how he keeps from going crazy with that little ditty constantly sounding in his ears."

Then we did meet one. His name is Mr. Brilliant. He comes, not to sell ice cream, however, but to sell the beauties of the Catholic Faith to junior high school boys.

Mr. Brilliant is a convert (introduced into the teachings of the Church through the works of St. Thomas Aquinas and St. Augustine by a Jew while attending a Baptist college). His enthusiasm for the newly-found treasure

led him to take the Confraternity Teacher Training Course and finally to teach religion.

When he began his work with us, we gave him a class of seventh and eighth grade boys, a class that is far from easy to teach. However, both he and his boys seemed to thrive on it and we sisters enjoyed watching their progress.

During Holy Week last year he actually got some of the boys to make the sacrifice of going to daily Mass though they were on vacation from school. Of course he set them the good example and assisted at Mass and received Holy Communion with them in their parish church.

One day we asked him about the little tinkling ditty of the ice cream truck.



A Good Humor man who sells much more than ice cream at San Basilio Catechetical Center, Los Angeles.

*Quick change from ice cream man to teacher.*



"Oh, you don't even hear it, Sister. It becomes so familiar. You know, riding around all day alone as I do gives me a good chance to think up ways and means of bringing the love of God into the lives of these boys. It's great!"

The ways and means have been quite interesting. One time it will be checking Bible references. Another time it was a quiz program he recorded and then played back to the boys. Again it was a contest in which they could use their talents. They played a hymn on an instrument, recited their prayers in Spanish, etc.

Not everything he plans has the effect intended. For example, one day

he ingeniously drew around his foot on a piece of paper to illustrate "signs," in the lesson on the sacraments — like Robinson Crusoe who saw the human footprint and knew from that sign that there was another human being around. "Oh, what a flat foot!" remarked one of the boys, sending the class into gales of laughter and spoiling the whole thing.

At the end of the school year he told us how much he himself had benefited from the classes. He said he learned new things about the faith right along with the boys. "And when they've been noisy or not interested; well, maybe what I had to tell them wasn't so important for their salvation anyway—the *precious little monsters!*"



*Mr. Brilliant with some of his boys.*



*The picture blessed, the father of the family enthrones the Sacred Heart.*

“**M**AY Thy triumphant Heart, O Jesus, be forever loved, blessed, and glorified in this home! Thy Kingdom come! Amen.”

So ends the beautiful prayer of thanksgiving for the Enthronement of the Sacred Heart in the Home. We have repeated this prayer about fifty times since the beginning of the year and we hope to repeat it just as many times before the year is ended.

A parish named after the Sacred Heart of Jesus should be the first to sponsor devotion to that Sacred Heart, so last fall, in cooperation with the pastor, we decided on a program. We would try to have the Sacred Heart enthroned in as many homes as possible.

We mimeographed copies of the Morning Offering with the prayer written in English and in Spanish. To make them attractive and durable we decorated the papers with flowers and pasted the sheets on cardboard. They looked pretty when finished. Some of the families appreciated the prayer cards so much that they framed them.

# Sacred Heart Enthroned

*by Sister Loretta Marie*

When we visit the homes we give each family one of these prayers and explain to them the reason for saying it. We tell them what we hope to achieve by this and explain the spiritual benefits of the Apostleship of Prayer. We ask the people to put the prayer in a conspicuous place as a reminder to say it each morning. We also tell them about the enthronement, and the promises of the Sacred Heart to St. Margaret Mary.

With the pastor we attend all the enthronements and sing a hymn at the beginning and at the end of the ceremonies. Each consecration and enthronement, although the same as to prayers and ceremonies, to us is different since each family has its own personality and ideas.



*The non-Catholic father was not present when the Sacred Heart was enthroned in this home. Mother and all the girls who have made their First Communion assist at Mass and receive together several times a week.*

Some families have a statue and some plaques of the Sacred Heart. The majority have pictures, large or small. At some enthronements only the members of the family are present, but many families invite relatives and friends, and some few have had every room of their home filled with guests for the occasion.

All make it a day of rejoicing. All have been beautiful and inspiring and consoling, for now Our Lord has another sanctuary of reparation wherein His most loving Heart shall find consolation for the ingratitude of men.

It is very touching to see the large families of eight or ten young children kneeling around their parents with the youngest held in arms and the two- and three-year-olds looking around in wonder. One can almost feel the trust of the parents as they look to the Sacred Heart and know that He will give them the help they need to care for all these little souls.

Sometimes there are not many in the family because the work of the parents has been done and all or most of the children now have families of their own. One such couple celebrated their forty-fifth marriage anniversary by having the enthronement on that day.



*The house was filled with guests when the ceremony was held in this home.*



*Little Mary signs her name to the certificate while parents, brother, and sister look on.*

Occasionally the father of the family is not a Catholic. Then it is the mother who enthrones the Sacred Heart and must act as head of the family. There is a touch of sadness when a member is not present for this reason; but there is hope, too, for now that the Sacred Heart has been enthroned how can He refuse to unite in faith this loved member!

The signing of the certificate is always interesting and especially important to the young members of the family. The six- and seven-year-olds always sign their own name. Most of the time this means they print it in large letters. Those who cannot write have their names signed by a parent while the others look on.

The best time to take a long look at the picture or statue of the Sacred Heart is during the recitation of the Creed and of the Hail, Holy Queen. Always the Sacred Heart seems to be looking down with love and gratitude on the family kneeling before Him. One can almost feel His blessing descending upon the home.

# Teener's View

by Janice Caldwell

*When the Missionary Sisters take the census in a large parish and time is limited, the pastor asks young women to accompany them, for the sisters do not visit alone. It was such an opportunity that came to Miss Caldwell last summer and that prompted this article from her. Miss Caldwell, senior this year at San Gabriel Mission High and prefect of the sodality, served as guest editor of Extension magazine recently.*

**A**RE you the athletic type? Do you enjoy long walks? Does meeting all types of people give you a thrill? If "yes" is the only answer you can possibly give to these queries, you are a natural for census taking!

Not long ago I was privileged to throw my two cents' worth into the business of census taking. It all began harmlessly enough with a call from the president of the Legion of Mary in our parish. Some Missionary Sisters had come to Holy Angels to take a religious census and girls were needed to help them. Our duties were few and not hard. Besides, Monsignor would be pleased. Was I interested? Oh, and by the way, since I have a car, would I be responsible for the transportation? Fine, I'll be there Friday morning.

That was all there was to it, and so I didn't think of it again until Thursday night when, after watching the late-late-late show on TV, I was ready to call it a day. Then I remembered that I was supposed to be at the parish library at nine o'clock. That's still the middle of the night when a girl is on vacation! Oh well, as I thought of the words for which sisters are famous, I'll offer it up!

Friday morning was bright and beautiful and I would have given any-

thing to be in the same condition. At nine sharp, a car pulled up and four sisters stepped out. They were wearing blue habits with stiff white collars and cuffs.

We adjourned to the library where the sisters began folding papers, stacking pamphlets, checking maps, and doing all things preparatory to taking a census. In no time at all we were on our merry way. I was supposed to go with Sister Mary George and we were to cover a certain section that was so far out of the way that I still can't believe it is part of our parish.

In order to help I was to write down the number of each house in a little book, which to understand would taken an unbelievably high I.Q., and which to describe would be virtually impossible. Suffice it to say that I wrote down the numbers, constantly pitying the poor soul responsible for deciphering the hieroglyphics which included: NH, NC, MT, an occasional blank, and anything else that at the time had struck the worker's fancy. (For your information: Not Home, Non-Catholic, Empty Apartment). My other duty was to place a paper under the door of every home that rated an N H.

Of course the three hours didn't go by with all work and no play. I found that both Sister and I enjoyed a sparkling conversation. Our topics were varied, and they covered everything from Calypso music to the story of the founding of the Victory Noll Sisters.

The next couple of days I worked with Sister Paula, another sister with whom I found much in common. Between the two of us we made sure there was never a dull moment.

It is surprising what goes on in our parishes about which we know little or

nothing. The number of used-to-be Catholics is appalling. And the whatever-will-be-will-be attitude of others concerning the practice of their faith is downright discouraging. Some of these people have had troubles that make ours look very small in comparison.

Going from door to door, as the sisters do, gives them a chance to meet the people who are involved in all kinds of problems and heartbreaks. Sometimes all it takes is a little talk-

ing to a sister, and a man might decide to start going to Mass again. Or these chance visits may lead to a conversion. A non-Catholic has thought of becoming a Catholic, but she just needs that extra little encouragement that comes from talking to a sister in the familiar surroundings of her own home.

The fact remains that the sisters do a tremendous work for God in this way. And God in His goodness sees and blesses their labor.

## "I Thank Thee . . ."

*by Sister Viola*

IT was a dark gloomy day and we decided it would be a good time to visit the shut-ins. Days like these are very long for those who have nothing to do but sit in a chair or lie in bed and look at four walls.

As we passed a door in the rest home a nurse called to us, "Sister, would you like to see a lovely painting?"

We went in and there beside the bed stood the nurse with the painting in her hand.

"This is Mrs. Gibson, Sisters. Even though she is bedfast she tries to keep herself busy."

We admired the picture which was truly lovely, and the woman in bed smiled her appreciation. She hastened to explain, "I cannot paint any more. My hands are getting too badly crippled to hold the brush; but I do crochet a little yet."

"Do you get lonesome?" we asked.

"Oh, no," she replied. "My son comes to see me regularly and I think poetry. Would you like to hear one of my poems?"

We nodded assent and the woman said, "This is one of my favorites.

"I thank Thee, God, for eyes to see  
the blue in the sky,  
the beautiful trees and  
the flowers,  
and the grain waving in the  
field.

"I thank Thee, God, for a rose  
to smell,  
for the lilac and the violet,  
the sweet clover in the lane,  
and the cool fresh air after  
a rain.

"I thank Thee, God, for ears  
to hear  
the church bells loud and  
clear,  
children playing in the  
street,  
and the voices of my loved  
ones when they speak."

I could hardly keep back the tears as I listened. Here was this woman suffering from arthritis for twenty years, bedfast for more than a year, with hands too crippled to do much of anything, thanking God for His great beauty and goodness. She who lies in a room and cannot see the blue in the sky any more, nor the grain waving in the field, still has the faith and love to thank her Creator for these gifts.

# Around Victory Noll



**Theresaleen  
Heflin  
Kalamazoo, Mich.**

**B**ETWEEN August 5 and September 8 it is never quite the same Around Victory Noll. Do you know why? There are no postulants. There are only novices and professed sisters. No wonder then we are always so happy to welcome the new members of our religious family on the Nativity of Our Blessed Mother.



**Ellen Kemmeter  
Shawano, Wis.**

This year they came as usual from far and near. One of them, Carol Dombrowski, can claim a "first." She is the first postulant from the State of Rhode Island. That leaves very few states now that do not have representatives among Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters.

Geraldine Wolf of St. Louis entered later than the other members of the class and is not pictured here.



**Joan Ann Butts  
San Antonio, Tex.**

Classes are again in full swing with several new members on the faculty. Sister Mary Helen teaches Spanish; Sister Marie, English and psychology; and Sister Mary Camillus, nursing education. Father Clement and Father Carmel, Capuchin Fathers from St. Felix Friary, are with us again as instructors in the department of religion.

The sisters who made their retreat at Victory Noll this year went back to their missions the latter part of August with more than usual enthusiasm. The reason was that we were privileged to have the Rev. Johannes Hofinger, S.J., with us for a series of lectures.



**Joan Castlen  
Owensboro, Ky.**

Father Hofinger is director of the Institute of Mission Apologetics in the Philippines. A native of Austria, he is known throughout the world as the exponent of the catechetical movement that would use to the full both scripture and



**Marjorie Sheets  
Monroe, Michigan**



**Arlene Sieve  
Wilmot, Minn.**



**Mary T. Davoren  
San Leandro, Cal.**



**Patricia Donovan  
Detroit, Mich.**



**Janet Haubrich  
Carroll, Iowa**

# . . . . . *Our Postulants*

liturgy with special emphasis on a simple, reverent teaching of the Gospel message, the Good News of our Redemption. Father came to Victory Noll at the close of summer school at the University of Notre Dame where he was a member of the faculty in the Liturgy Program.

Every summer, at Victory Noll and in eight other convents, we have at least thirty hours of special study. These refresher courses are so designed to keep the sisters prepared as well as possible for our catechetical apostolate. This year the instructions were on the techniques which we in turn will give to lay teachers in the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine program.

The classes at Victory Noll were given by Sister Michael, instructor in catechetics, liturgy, and sociology here. Her classes were supplemented by those of Father Hofinger and by several lectures given by Sister Dolores Schorsch, O.S.B., of DePaul University, Chicago. Sister Dolores is co-author with her brother, the late Rev. P. A. Schorsch, C.M., of the Jesus-Maria course in religion.

Our brick walls have been repaired, but before the men left for other jobs they told their foreman they wanted to donate some of their labor; they wanted to do something for the sisters. Now what do you suppose they decided on? You'll never guess. A barbecue pit! It is in the sunken garden outside the community dining room, built of bricks that match our buildings. It's a barbecue pit in Spanish Mission style, if there is such a thing. At this writing we have not tried it, but very soon now there is to be a barbecue party Around Victory Noll.



**Elaine Jenson**  
Minneapolis,  
Minn.



**Rita Musante**  
Warren, Pa.



**Catherine Addy**  
Milwaukee, Wis.



**Jean Schladen**  
Mason City, Ill.



**Mary K. Gibson**  
Sturgis, Mich.



**Amelia Kalkman**  
St. Cloud, Minn.



**Agnes Rapp**  
Los Gatos, Calif.



**Carol Dombrowski**  
E. Greenwich, R.I.



**Rose Rosonke**  
Carroll, Iowa



*By now this army lieutenant and his wife are hearing the prayers of their own CCD pupils. Here they recite them for Sister Theresa. Adults find achievement charts just as fascinating as the children do.*

If you are wondering what that strange looking word means, we promise to explain it later on. First we want to tell you how we became acquainted with Cayope.

Last September all parishes in El Paso announced our Confraternity of Christian Doctrine Teacher-Training course. The chaplain at Biggs Air Base sent a few of his boys to the classes. Some months later it came time for them to make their observations and give their demonstrations. Some were assigned to San Antonio Mission to fulfill their CCD requirements.

While he was observing Sister teach in a drafty, unheated hall one chilly

# Cayope

*by Sister Melita*

Sunday, Bill got cold feet. And we mean that in the literal sense of the word and no other; for never for an instant did Bill lack the courage to take on any CCD assignment. When he realized that Sister and the children probably got cold feet every Sunday, he determined to alter the situation.

"Sister, I think the Cayope can do something about this," he volunteered. Then he explained that the Cayope is a club with city-wide membership. It included many service men also. It derived its title from the first two letters of each of three words: Catholic Young People.

At the next Cayope meeting Bill told the members about our drafty teaching quarters and explained what he would like to do about it. Soon the mission hall took on a new look. Window panes were replaced, wall-cracks plastered, absent floorboards nailed down, and a complete paint job done on ceiling, walls, woodwork, and floor. Many Saturdays—the only free days the men had—were given to the task.



*Lt. Jarvies teaches Sister Augustine's class at Little Flower center, El Paso, while Sister evaluates his demonstration.*

*Sister Mary Lucille gives Bill his CCD certificate.*



*Teaching in an outdoor classroom gives a final touch to Lt. Jarvies' experience.*

But things did not stop there. Bill spoke further to the Cayope members about the need for lay catechetical instructors and he encouraged as many as possible to enroll for the next course.

As a result, our enrollment was too large for the accommodations in San Jose Clinic where we had been teaching. We had to move to the Catholic Women's Club a few blocks from the convent.

It was just at this time that Bill received a transfer. Since he would be gone from El Paso when Bishop Metzger presented certificates to all who had finished the course, we had a little private ceremony for him at our convent. A number of club members were present for it, including Al and

Pete who also had finished the training period. Al now helps us teach at San Antonio Mission.

In the spring when we were so busy having extra classes for our many First Communicants, our regular classes had willing substitutes from Fort Bliss and Biggs Field.

True, most of these Army and Air Force men will spend only a limited time in El Paso. But wherever they go, there will always be an opportunity for them to use their CCD training. Besides, a large number of El Paso residents are now qualified to teach religion. These, with God's help, will be of assistance here to the hundreds of souls whom we sisters cannot reach.



*Teacher training course in session.*

## POOR SOULS

A very kind friend who doesn't know English very well, wanted to do something special for us. She decided to have our deceased relatives included in the Masses for the Holy Souls offered during the month of November. However, instead of writing on the slip, "For the sisters' deceased relatives," she simply listed our names!

SISTER CONSUELO



Our Florida Sisters conducted religious vacation school on the Keys last summer. Sister Annette holds a shell she picked up not far from the Southernmost House.

## BUSY SIGNAL

We said to the man who answered the door, "We are taking a Catholic census. Are there any baptized Catholics living here?"

He answered abruptly, "Yes, I'm Catholic, but I'm busy." With that he quickly closed the door.

Later, when we were filing census cards, we found one with that address. It contained no name, only the notation: Catholic, but busy. We added, under a new date: Still busy.

SISTER MARY LAWRENCE

# In the Home Field

Sister Angelica received something different in the way of a note from home. Here it is, laboriously written in a boy's scrawl:

Dear Sister

We are sorry we couldn't go to class but it isn't our fault my stepfather thinks that since we have made our Confirmation we don't have to go to class I tried to tell him that it makes no differents even if we did make our Confirmation we have to go anyway so try to go to are house and talk to him we live at 617 6th St. Thank you

Mickey (same handwriting)  
Ronald (different h.w.)

## HIGH ASPIRATIONS

Shortly after we had had a lesson on the saints, I asked my children the question, "Why do you want to be a saint?"

Leon, a fourth grader, surprised me with his answer, "So I can go to heaven and be a patron saint for somebody."

SISTER GERTRUDE MARIE

## CHURCH THEATER

While their church was being built, the people of Mary Immaculate parish in Pacoima attended Mass in a theater. After going to Mass in the morning and then returning to the same building for a movie in the afternoon, one child was puzzled and asked his mother, "Mommie, where did they hide God?"

SISTER MARY NICHOLAS

## 99.99%

One sunny afternoon as we slowed down at a stop sign, a young man in another car motioned to us to pull over to the side of the road. Thinking he had something to do with the road construction (the road was being repaired), we stopped short.

Before we know what was happening he had given each of us a bar of Ivory soap. Then he wanted to sell us some shampoo, and demonstrated on his arm how easily it would lather. Before we could say a word he went to his box of supplies and produced two more bottles, passing them out left and right.

"All you got to do is pay me the price of one, and the rest are yours." He tried to tell us he was going to the Navy and wanted to get rid of his supply.

When she could manage to get a word in, Sister Superior assured him we did not need any shampoo, and besides, she had no spare change with her. The efficient young man suggested she borrow some money from the other two "girls" and she could pay them back later. We told him we did not have any money to lend her. Startled that no one had money, the man grabbed all his bottles of shampoo and we floated off with three bars of free Ivory.

SISTER MARY ADELE

## MAYBE HE DID!

The kindergarten teacher asked her pupils what kinds of games they thought Jesus played when He was a little boy. "Hop-scotch," said one. Another said, "Hide-and-seek." Then still another said, in a tone of finality, "I think He played bingo."

SISTER JEANNETTE

"Father," asked a little girl looking at a statue of the Infant of Prague, "is Jesus a Brownie?"

"Why no, what makes you think so?"

"Well, He's giving the Brownie salute."



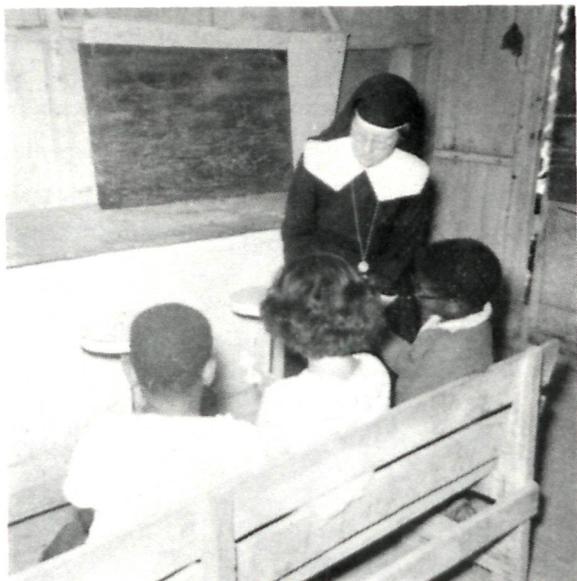
"Who you huntin' for, Sister?"

## CHRISTOPHER

Our green station wagon is a familiar sight cruising along the streets in search of obscure house numbers which might hide several pupils who attend class very irregularly.

One evening we were looking for just such a family of little ones. When we saw Christopher, one of our faithful boys, playing in the street, we stopped, intending to ask his help. We were not sure which was the right house. Christopher anticipated our question, however. No sooner had we stopped than he ran to the car and asked, "Who you huntin' for, Sister?"

SISTER ALMA MARIE



Sister Paula and her pupils find it much more comfortable inside the old cafe than out in the desert sun and wind.

*It did not look very promising, but it was better than teaching outdoors.*

by Sister Paula

## Cafe Classroom

EVERYTHING was now in readiness. Since there were still a few minutes before the school bell would ring, I took a look at my new classroom.

A big dust-devil danced dizzily across the open field. It side-swiped the building, scattering fine particles through the open porthole where the cooler used to be. Wind-weary timbers groaned softly at its passing.

Even when new, I mused, the building could never have been attractive. Signs still hanging by one or two nails gave indications of the cheap cafe that it had once housed.

Inside, the rough lunch counter was now pushed against the wall on one

side and the glass display cases on the other. In the other room a big old gas range showed this to be the former kitchen.

Whoever patronized this cafe, surrounded as it is by scattered desert-dried houses and nothing more? Those who live in these places would surely eat at home.

For lack of business the cafe had closed. Some years passed while it gathered dust and junk. Occasionally the owner, who lived next door, used it as a spare bedroom when guests stayed for a few days. At other times no doubt uninvited guests dropped off a passing freight to spend the night.

The children had been marching past the old cafe to their religion classes held in someone's laundry room or in the front room of another family, and, in default of anything indoors, under a tree or next to a house — wherever there was a bit of shade. A desert tree's shade is very light in summer, and in winter the wind can be very cold; so naturally we use an outdoor classroom only as a last resort.

Then one day as we marched past the abandoned cafe, I had an idea. "Here is this empty building," I said to myself. "Why not find out whether we can use it for class?"

When we approached the owner he said, "Sure you can use it, if you want to clean it out."

A peek through the battered door revealed ancient mattresses piled helter-skelter all over the room. What could be done with these? A crack in the back room was large enough for us to see through; the window was too dirty. This room was almost empty. Someone could pile the mattresses in there.

Who would help? We would ask the older boys who lived nearby to help us during the coming week.

It was class day now, and the old cafe was clean, swept, and ready to move in. All the children were anxious to help move the benches, so with the many helping hands the transfer was soon made. Everyone was pleased with our new classroom—Sister and pupils alike.

A few chairs in disarray were all that remained under the palo verde as a reminder of a former class in its miserly shade.



**Hardly a beautiful building.**



**The boys do a good job.**



**Girls help, too.**



**Opening day for the cafe classroom.**



# our Associates'

HOLY GHOST, Elkhart, Ind.

During the summer months Miss Mary Nye, Promoter, and Miss Florence Schneck, a member, brought two cars of ladies to Victory Noll. They spent a delightful day with the sisters. On the Feast of the Holy Name of Mary, a hundred dollar check was received from the Band members, who time their thrice-yearly donations to coincide with feastdays of Our Lady.

ST. KATHERINE'S, Chicago, Ill.

The members of this Band, under the leadership of Mrs. Katherine Hammer, meet twice a month. The ladies usually play cards and the social afternoon is concluded with a tasty lunch. Each month we receive a check covering dues for the last two meetings and the sum is always gratifying. Mrs. Hammer writes they also have a penny march at their meetings. "This takes care of Masses for members' intentions so the money does not have to come out of that we collect for you."

DURING SUMMER ASSOCIATES VISIT SISTERS WHOM THEY SPONSOR



Reading from left to right: Marian Turek, Promoter of Our Lady of the Blessed Sacrament Band, Oak Park, Illinois, Sister Joseph, Dorothy Turek, Sister Helen, Margaret Gouy, Mrs. Helen Merkl, Loretto Willenborg, Promoter of The Srillians, Cincinnati, Rita Busche, Eleanor Hancamp, and Sister Mary Loretta.

# Club Mention



## PERPETUAL HELP, *Evanston, Ill.*

The Promoter, *Miss Celia Henrich*, organized the Band in January 1931, and she writes "we hope we will be able to keep going for a long, long time to come." Some of the charter members who are still in the Band are *Lina Lockey*, *Teresa Jung*, *Eleanor Schulien* and *Rose Hellwig*, along with *Celia herself*.

convent in *Santa Fe*. *Mrs. James Butler*, mother of *Sister Mary Edna*, is in charge of this Band.

## FATIMA GROUP, *Huntington, Ind.*

At one time *Our Lady of Fatima Group* had no direct connection with our Missionaries. They met on the *First Fridays* of each month for the purpose of discussing some Catholic belief or practice. Then, *Mrs. Dan Herzog*, treasurer, spearheaded a movement in which a collection would be taken up at the end of each meeting for our mission work. Now it has become a regular practice with them.

## CHARITINA, *Paris, Ill.*

It is always a red letter day when we hear from *Miss Mary C. Gibbons*, the Promoter. When we heard from her recently, following one of their quarterly meetings, she gave us the following news: "We had a lovely meeting at the beautiful new home of one of our members, *Mrs. Viola Kelley*. *Nelle* and *Lena Kelley* and *Mrs. Ann Verchota* assisted the hostess. Our *Baseball Bank* was passed around — hence the check for \$30.00 enclosed."

## OUR ST. LOUIS BANDS

There are two Bands in *St. Louis, Missouri*, which sponsor our *Sister Florence*. These are the *Florentine Band* and *Mother of Perpetual Help Band*. *Sister Florence's* sister, *Miss Clara Luechtefeld*, heads the first Band while *Mrs. A. J. Lammert* heads the second. Big card parties are given in the autumn. One hundred dollars or more are realized from a party. At other times the groups meet and make things for *Sister's* mission, sending these articles in time for their Christmas parties and their end-of-the-school-year prizes.

There is a third Band by the title of *Child Jesus Band* which works for *Sister Mary Edna* who is stationed at our

## BANDS, CLUBS, GUILDS DONATIONS

August 23 to September 25, 1957

Charitina, Paris, Ill., M. Gibbons	\$30.00
Christ the King, Detroit, Mrs. Brusck	1.00
Holy Ghost, Elkhart, Mary Nye	100.00
Holy Souls, Chicago, Mrs. McGovern	20.00
Little Flower, Chicago, V. Foertsch	25.00
Our Lady of the Blessed Sacrament,	
Oak Park, Ill., M. Turek	20.00
Queen of Hearts, Lombard, Ill.	
Wilma Wengritzky	6.50
Queen of Virgins Sod., Madison,	
Minn., Regina Emmerich	5.00
St. Augustine, Marshfield, Mass.,	
Mrs. Jas. A. O'Brien	10.00
St. Clare, Omaha, Mrs. Hamilton	10.00
St. Helen, Dayton, Helen Melke	3.00
St. Joseph, Chicago, Mrs. A. Naumes	51.50
St. Katherine, Chicago, Mrs. Hammer	26.00
St. Michael, Chicago, Mrs. Dowling	10.00
St. Patricia, Chicago, Mrs. J. Gones	8.00
St. Philomena, Chicago, M. Schaefer	46.00
Seven Dolors, Bellwood, S. Murphy	4.50
Srillians, Cincinnati, L. Willenborg	12.00



# Mary's Loyal

## WISCONSIN HELPER

Dear Loyal Helpers:

EVERY day is Thanksgiving Day for us Catholics, because *daily* the priest, while celebrating Mass, calls on all the faithful to give thanks to God at the Preface of the Mass.

One of the surest ways of winning more and greater graces and blessings from God is to be thankful for those we have received already.

Mary-ly yours,  
SUNSHINE SECRETARY, MLH

## LOUISIANA HELPER

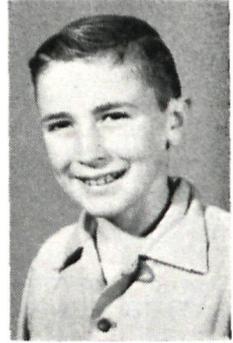


To the left is pictured Rita Mae Rodrigue of Thibodaux, Louisiana. Rita Mae is thirteen and has been a Loyal Helper for a year and a half. She fills dime cards and mite-boxes with offerings toward our mission work. She also likes to work our puzzles.

## EARNINGS FOR THE MISSIONS

Ted Crownover of Miami, Florida, filled his dime-card very quickly. How did he do it? He noticed the neighbors' lawns which needed cutting and offered to cut each average-sized lawn for ten cents.

To the right is pictured Ronald Kieffer of Stratford, Wisconsin. Ronald is a new Loyal Helper, having joined in May of this year. At the time he sent us his picture he was twelve years old and in the seventh grade. Ronald saves Sunshine pennies and is a puzzle fan.



## A SACRIFICE FOR THE MISSIONS

Kathy, Tommy and Marianne Helfrich of Lancaster, Pennsylvania, have a lot of fun every year at Hallowe'en when their mother buys them a big yellow pumpkin from which to make a Jack-o-Lantern. It is exciting to cut the triangular eyes and nose, the saw-tooth mouth and then put a lighted candle in it. This time they talked it over seriously. If they sacrificed this pleasure they could send the price of the pumpkin to the Missions. Bravely they made the sacrifice and sent us the money.

## WASHINGTON HELPER



To the left is Barbara Bunker of Seattle, Washington. Barbara wrote us as follows: "I am in the seventh grade at Christ the King School in Seattle. Your magazine is very interesting and I enjoy it very much. I say my Hail Mary every day. Enclosed is the contents of my Sunshine Bag and the answers to your last puzzle."

# Helpers' pages

MICHIGAN HELPER

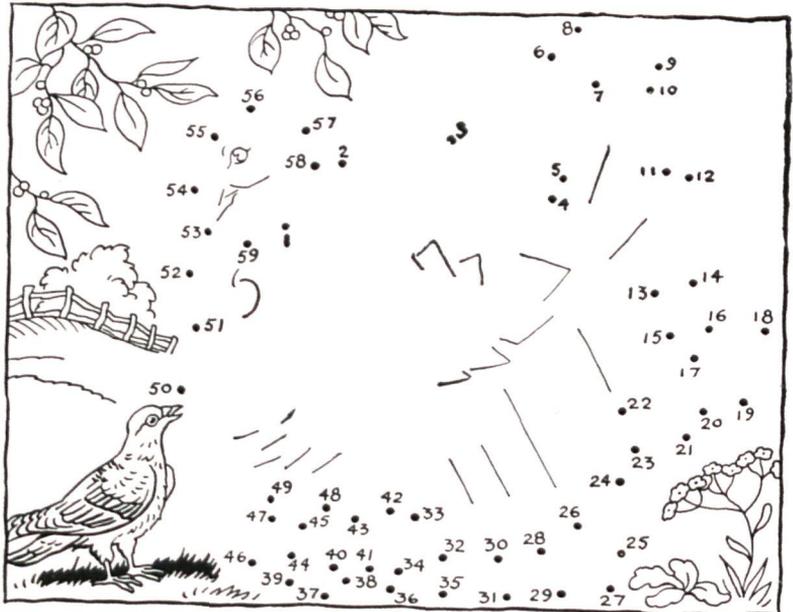


To the left is pictured Kathy Cosgrove of Orchard Lake, Michigan. Kathy wrote us in part as follows, last May. "I attend Our Lady of Refuge School and am in the sixth grade. In class I am an A student. My hobby, as you might call it, is playing the piano. I have been taking lessons for about four years now and find it very interesting. I got my MLH pin and like it very much.



## NOVEMBER PUZZLE

To the right is our puzzle for the month. The quail looks a bit startled at the size of the big bird beside him. If you will draw a line from dot to dot you will discover it to be a large fowl which graced the festive board of the Pilgrims on their first Thanksgiving Day and has been a favorite with Americans ever since. Write the name of the fowl on a slip of paper with your name and address, sending it to **SUNSHINE SECRETARY** for a holy card.



# True Devotion

## *and Our Dear Departed*

BY practicing True Devotion to Our Blessed Mother we have a powerful means of helping the holy souls in purgatory, for True Devotion consists in this: that we offer to Our Lord through Our Blessed Mother our body, soul, good works, and possessions. We give them to Mary, and ask her to dispose of them for us. We know that no one else can dispose of them in a more holy manner, for no one knows the will of God so well as Mary knows it.

Our Blessed Mother has a most tender compassion for the souls in purgatory. On a certain occasion she spoke thus to St. Bridget: "I am the Mother of all in purgatory; for all their sufferings are mitigated every hour by my intercession."

How pleased Mary must be, then, when we give her our good works and prayers that she might use them to release her beloved suffering souls. And when the time comes for us to depart from this life, she will not be unmindful of our generosity, but will quickly come to our aid and save us from the fires of purgatory.

St. Alphonsus declares: "Happy, thrice happy, are the clients of this Mother of Mercy, for her protection surrounds them not only in this life, but follows them beyond the grave. The more incapable then, these souls are of helping themselves, the more does she redouble her solicitude and goodness."

St. Bernardine of Sienna, speaking of Our Blessed Mother, says: "The Church Triumphant takes part in the treasures of her glory, the Church

Militant in her graces, and the Church Suffering in the effects of her intercession." Furthermore, he declares that when Our Blessed Mother was assumed into Heaven, she obtained a special jurisdiction over purgatory, especially the power to release her faithful clients.

It sometimes happens that good Catholics are thinking seriously about making their act of consecration and trying sincerely to practice True Devotion, but they are deterred by the thought that perhaps they will no longer be able to relieve the holy souls in purgatory to whom they are devoted.

Nothing could be farther from the truth than that by placing our prayers and good works into the hands of Mary, the holy souls will be deprived of relief. They will, on the contrary, benefit still more than before.

We know that God can never be outdone in generosity. We can say the same of Mary, His perfect daughter. She will be especially solicitous about our loved ones. No matter how many prayers we offered for them "on our own," they will not be nearly so effective as the prayers we have placed into the hands of our Mother to dispense for us.

Our good works increase a hundredfold in value when they pass through Mary's hands, and thus they become more capable of helping the holy souls.

The devil knows well how much True Devotion contributes to one's spiritual life and he makes every effort to discourage those who are drawn to make this total consecration. Worry that we might not be able to

help our loved ones in purgatory is a favorite ruse of his.

We need not fear, however, to embrace this state of total consecration. By living in dependence on Mary—and through her, on Jesus—we will give much glory to our heavenly Father. Mary will have complete liberty to use whatever we give her for the greatest glory of God and for the advantage of our neighbor, whether he is still living in this world or is suffering in purgatory.

Mary reigns as Queen of Purgatory, and it is there she exercises her power and her mercy in a particular manner. Let us not be afraid to recommend the souls of our deceased relatives and

friends to Our Blessed Mother. It is unthinkable that she will be unmindful of them after we have given ourselves unreservedly to her.

\* \* \*

If you wish to know more about True Devotion, write to Victory Noll today. If you have already made your act of consecration and are practicing True Devotion, we will be happy to enroll you in the Confraternity of Mary Queen of All Hearts. Give the date on which you consecrated yourself to Jesus through Mary and write to:

Sister Mary Agnes  
Victory Noll  
Huntington, Indiana



An early snowfall adds beauty to the statue of the Immaculate Conception atop Victory Noll's hill.

## BOOKS



**T**HE *Life of Christ* by the Rev. John A. O'Brien. John J. Crowley & Co., Inc., 37 West 47th St., New York (36), N.Y.

Father Ginder once said of the late Archbishop Noll that when reading him, it was not necessary to have a dictionary at one's elbow. The same might be said of Father O'Brien. He writes simply, without affectation, in a style that satisfies the very learned and the not-so-learned. Especially in this beautiful *Life of Christ* Father O'Brien speaks to the heart.

In a foreword to the book Father writes: "Since the Gospels are the source of virtually all that we really know about Christ's earthly life, it follows that the most accurate, authentic, and realistic account is that given by the Evangelists themselves. The most that an author can do is to coordinate and harmonize those narratives, describe the background and the setting of the scenes and incidents, and explain the text when it presents some obscurity or difficulty. This is precisely what we have undertaken to do."

We can add that Father O'Brien has accomplished his aim admirably. The result is a beautiful narrative. It is more than this, however, for this handsome volume is enriched with reproductions of more than a hundred masterpieces in full colors. Every chapter initial is illuminated in color. There are maps, notes, and a complete index. The type is most attractive and easy to read. Windows from the Cathedral of Bourges have been reproduced as end papers.

Best of all, in spite of the size of the volume, its binding, and the lavish use of color, its price is not too high. It may be paid for in monthly installments of a dollar.

This is the ideal *Life of Christ* that every Catholic family should have in the home.

\* \* \*

*Our Lady in Catholic Life* by Lawrence G. Lovasik, S.V.D.. The Macmillan Company, 60 Fifth Avenue, New York 11. \$5.95.

This book is divided into two main parts and two lesser parts. In the first part Father Lovasik presents various feasts of Our Blessed Mother celebrated throughout the year. Not all are in the universal calendar. He gives first the background of each feast, then a meditation or "prayer," as he calls it, in the form of a colloquy with Mary. Nearly every meditation ends with a poem related to the feast.

In the second part the author treats the titles of the Litany of Loreto in practically the same way; first a brief consideration on the meaning of the title, then the prayer addressed to Mary.

Part three contains considerations on the Hail Mary, the Hail Holy Queen, and the Magnificat. In a brief fourth part Father Lovasik explains total consecration to Mary.

The book might be used for meditation now and then. To use it over a long period of time would be monotonous because of the "you-form" used throughout. The price, we believe, is rather steep.

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IMAGE BOOKS: Paperbacks published by Doubleday and Company, Inc., 575 Madison Avenue, New York 22, N.Y.

*The Church and the Reconstruction of the Modern World.* The Social Encyclicals of Pius XI, edited, with an In-

roduction by Terence P. McLaughlin, C.S.B. \$1.25.

Here are the major encyclicals of Pope Pius XI in a complete, annotated text. Father McLaughlin contributes not only a general introduction containing a brief biography of the pontiff and the historical setting for the encyclicals, but also a special introduction and background for each encyclical. There are, besides, copious notes, a complete bibliography, and information on various translations and where to find them. This is a valuable book.

*A Gilson Reader*, edited, with an Introduction by Anton C. Pegis. 95 cents.

A book containing selections from the writings of Etienne Gilson is doubly welcome when edited by Mr. Pegis. Working intimately with Mr. Gilson at the Pontifical Institute of Mediaeval Studies in Toronto, he, perhaps more than anyone else, is able to make a wise selection from the writings of his confrere. The introduction contains a biography of the philosopher and an account of his writings. These latter are listed at the close of the book. A *Gilson Reader* is not a reproduction of another edition, but is an original.

*The Autobiography of St. Therese of Lisieux* translated by John Beevers. 65 cents.

This translation by Mr. Beevers (admirer of St. Therese and author of *Story of Glory*) differs somewhat, although not radically, from the more familiar translations. Readers will find it rather difficult to imagine Therese saying: "Mummy" and "Daddy." Somehow it doesn't ring true in the mouth of a little French girl of the nineteenth century.

*The Manner Is Ordinary* by John LaFarge, S.J. 95 cents.

This is a complete and unabridged edition of Father LaFarge's recent autobiography. We think of him especially for his work in bettering race rela-

tionships, but he has been a leader in many other movements, as well. Altogether, his life is most fascinating, and not at all ordinary.

*The Greatest Bible Stories* edited by Anne Fremantle. 75 cents.

These are not stories re-written from the Bible, but rather stories with biblical background, woven around characters from both the Old and New Testament. The authors are such well known writers as Paul Claudel, Ronald Knox, Francois Mauriac, Charles Peguy, etc.

*My Life for My Sheep* by Alfred Duggan. 90 cents.

This fictionalized biography of St. Thomas a Becket is extremely well written. Although St. Thomas lived in the twelfth century, the story of his life is timely. He was the victim of the same tyranny that is in the world today.

*Helena* by Evelyn Waugh. 65 cents.

Waugh's novelized life of St. Helen and the story of the founding of the True Cross is here given in a complete and unabridged edition.

*Vipers' Tangle* by Francois Mauriac. 75 cents.

This is a profound novel, the story of the struggle of a soul. It is skillfully written by Mauriac, a master of literature.

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*Great Is Thy Faith*, the Story of Edel Quinn, by Mary Phelps. *Conducting an Inquiry Class* by Rev. John A. O'Brien, Ph.D. Our Sunday Visitor Press. 30 cents each.

The first pamphlet is the inspiring life of Edel Quinn, Legion of Mary Envoy to Africa, who died a saintly death in Kenya twelve years ago. The second booklet, by that great convert maker, Father O'Brien, is very practical. Its subtitle is *A Method of Doubling Converts*.

## Editor's By-Line

This year, 1957, is the centennial year of the Diocese of Fort Wayne, the diocese in which Victory Noll, our mother house, is located.

Northern Indiana was under the ecclesiastical jurisdiction of Quebec, Baltimore, Bardstown, and Vincennes before it was erected as a diocese in 1857 with Fort Wayne as the see city.

The fascinating history of Catholicity in Indiana is the story of the saintly Bishop Brute of Vincennes, of the proto-priest, Father Stephen Badin, and of other heroic bishops and priests. They worked amid incredible hardships to bring the faith to the pioneer Catholics of the Northwest Territory.

The first three bishops accomplished much in a short space of time. The tenure of our own Archbishop Noll was the longest, having lasted thirty-one years.

The names of Archbishop Noll and *Our Sunday Visitor* will always be linked with that of the Diocese of Fort Wayne. And, as Bishop Pursley pointed out in one of his sermons during the centennial celebration, Victory Noll will always be linked with the name of the Archbishop.

As we begin the second century in the history of the diocese, we are confident that our present bishop, the Most Reverend Leo A. Pursley, will meet every challenge with the same forthrightness and zeal of his predecessors.

This year marks another centennial that we must not pass unnoticed: the founding of the Capuchin Province of St. Joseph in the United States.

Most of us sisters never saw a Capuchin until we came to Huntington, but we were not here long until we realized

that it would be difficult to imagine Victory Noll without the Capuchins. In fact, we would not want to try.

It was only four years after our mother house was erected that the Capuchin Fathers built St. Felix Friary, the novitiate for St. Joseph Province.

It was our privilege to have the late Father Salesius, O.F.M.Cap., stay at Victory Noll while he supervised the building of the new friary. During that time Father Salesius was never so occupied with his task that he did not find time to be spiritual counselor for the sisters. His successors and confreres have continued to guide us through the years, serving Victory Noll as instructors, confessors, and chaplains.

There could be no more appropriate time than this joyful occasion of their centennial to assure the Capuchin Fathers of our heartfelt gratitude for their many services. Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters join them in thanking God for the graces of this past century and we beg Him to continue to bless them in the future. SEA

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## In Memoriam

**Mrs. Helen Travers, Chicago, mother of  
Sister Kathleen Marie**

**Felix Rios, San Angelo, Texas, brother of  
Sister Concepcion**

**Rev. James E. Collins, Salt Lake City  
Sister Ethelberta, O.P., Grand Rapids, Mich.  
Terrance Dunnigan, Walhalla, N. Dak.**

**Joseph Noll, Fort Wayne**

**Paul Ruppert, Andrews, Ind.**

**Adelaide FitzPatrick, ACM, St. Louis**

**Meade Kelly, Dayton, Ohio**

**Mrs. Anna Tarrant, Chicago**

**Basil Hunter, Paris, Ill.**

**Mrs. Mary Bail, Fort Wayne**

**Bernard J. Heisten, St. Charles, Ill.**

**Edward Knartzner, Indianapolis**

**Mrs. Florine Fleshren, Belleville, Ill.**

**Philomena Koenig, Cincinnati**

**Mrs. Paul Murphy, Marion, Ind.**

**Mrs. Catherine Young, Chicago**

**Frank Neiman, Bellwood, Ill.**



## ***Apostle of the Press***

by Sister Angela

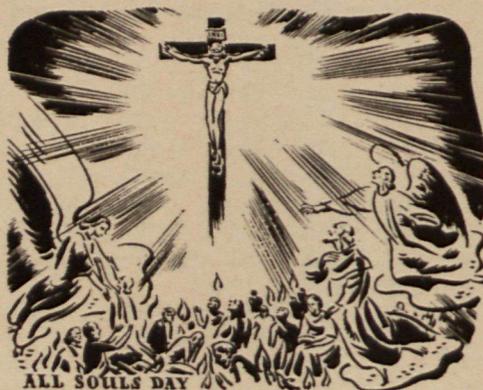
*Donny, a typical little boy from the Kentucky hills, with his newspapers and magazines.*

**D**ONNY is truly an Apostle of the Catholic Press. His interest began when he helped us roll bundles of magazines and newspapers to drop along the road on our "mountain trip." We explained to him that we gave these papers to both Catholics and non-Catholics so that they might become better acquainted with Catholic teachings.

It was not long before Donny asked us if he might have a few bundles to deliver for us. He wanted one to give his teacher every Monday morning, another for his grandfather who was not a Catholic, and another for a neighbor.

Now it is a weekly errand for him. Every Saturday he claims his three packages. If something turns up to prevent our wrapping them in advance, Donny will say, "Never mind, Sister. I'll bundle them when I get home and then take them to the people."

# Month of Remembrances



**NOVEMBER** has long been dedicated to the **DEAD** in Catholic custom and practice. Through suffrages for our departed ones we confidently hope to shorten the time of their purgation in such wise that they may attain more quickly to the Blessed Vision of God.

To that end we respectfully call your attention to perpetual and annual enrollments of your beloved dead in our

## **ASSOCIATE CATECHISTS OF MARY**

Besides daily remembrances in the prayers of our Sisters, there is a monthly Mass offered at Victory Noll for living and deceased Associates.

(Usual offering for annual enrollment is One Dollar, for Perpetual Enrollment of individuals, Ten Dollars and for Perpetual Enrollment of families, Twenty-five Dollars.)

Sister Supervisor, ACM  
Victory Noll  
Huntington, Indiana

Dear Sister:

Please enroll ..... (Living) (Deceased)  
in the **ASSOCIATE CATECHISTS OF MARY** and send me a Certificate of .....  
Membership. I enclose an offering of \$.....

Name of Donor .....

Street .....

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