

THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST

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Grace... Full of Grace

by SISTER STEPHANIE

"HAIL, Mary, full of grace
... grace ... grace,
Caroline, not grapes. "Blessed
art thou ..."

On we went until the last youngster disappeared around the corner. I heaved a sigh and leaned back in my chair for a momentary rest, knowing full well we would go through the same thing next week until finally by May perhaps Caroline would be saying "grace" instead of "grapes."

Grace . . . grace . . . full of grace. If only they — we — could understand the meaning of that little word. Poor children, I thought; how many of them have to struggle to get that precious treasure and keep it. Wistfully I compared my own grace-laden, if not altogether untroubled, childhood with theirs; the happy hours, weekly family Sunday Mass, frequent Communion, our close-knit family life; and their struggle to get out of the house for confession, to tear themselves from television to attend Mass. I breathed a mingled prayer of thanks and petition as I closed my briefcase.

As we drove away and headed the car toward the district

where we would visit, the words of Mary's prayer remained. How blessed to be called to such a life. Grace, only grace could have done it. Even at that, it was a matter of years before I made my final decision. Grace it was that pulled me through the rough beginnings.

But what a beautiful life it is, I thought, as we rang the first doorbell; a life monotonous perhaps to onlookers, but rich in grace if seen through the eyes of faith.

To see Christ in the dirty faced, ragged child; to see a soul beneath an uncouth exterior, a soul perhaps heavily laden with God's grace or capable of acquiring it. And the "punching" of doorbells . . . every door a new adventure, revealing souls in great need of Him who knocks at the door of each heart.

Yes, my reverie continued as we moved on to the next block . . . a life full of grace whether in the field or at home in the convent among the sisters; a life spent for others, to bring them closer to Christ. Such is our vocation.

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March 1961

Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters

Volume 37, Number 4

Huntington, Indiana

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COVER: Sister Carol and her little friend look as if they have had an understanding.

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It IS Wonderful

by SISTER CLEMENT

“A IN’T it wonderful to learn kids?”

“Yes, Christine, it is,” I answered.

Grammatically incorrect as the child’s question was, it was really profound in content. It is indeed wonderful to bring God to His little ones. Any cynical observer who might have wandered into my classroom that afternoon, however, might well have asked what was so wonderful about it.

When I arrived at my teaching center, my four-year-old friend Jimmy was waiting as usual to help me, his face glowing with his smile, as constant as the California sun, undiminished by the misty rain that was beginning to fall. Today he excitedly told me of a surprise he had for me.

The surprise turned out to be a “Christmas tree” complete with “decorations.” The tree was a leafless branch standing in a pottery planter. The decorations were pieces of tinfoil, jar lids, string, bright wrappers, and the like. Jimmy’s enthusiasm was contagious and it was with sincere gratitude that I thanked him and arranged the tree in a place of honor beside my table. Despite its unlikeness to any Christmas tree

I had ever seen, it spread cheer that rainy March afternoon.

When I walked to school to meet my second graders, I learned I must take the first grade class, too, for the lay teacher was unable to come today.

Delighted at the prospect of walking in the rain, a perfect attendance of both groups formed into line. When we arrived at our classroom we were uncomfortably damp, but the children cheerfully filed into the room.

Half an hour later the third graders arrived. Coming as they did, so soon after the second graders, it was always inconvenient, but today it was drastic. The first graders were already occupying their places. Our classroom holds thirty-five comfortably, can hold a packing capacity of forty, and I now had forty-five.

Every available place was occupied. One child sat on the seat of the kitchen stool, another on its step. One seat was still left — the white chair supporting so proudly my Christmas tree! The tree was dethroned and set into the corner, the only corner unoccupied. Stephen would have to sit behind me. Pedagogically incorrect as that position was,

it was the only space left to hold the chair and Stephen. There was no question where I would stand. The only spot left on the floor was in the corner with Stephen and the tree.

How easy it was now to poke someone, especially when that someone was practically sitting on one's lap. But on we went, the story coming to its climax. Then I made the mistake of stepping back to emphasize a point. What I forgot was the Christmas tree. Almost losing my balance, I stepped into the

vase with it. "Sister, the tree!" gasped the children.

What remained of the period seemed to be spent in setting up the tree, knocking it over, turning to answer Stephen and giving him a chance to look at the picture I showed to the class.

No, the class had not been exhilarating from a natural point of view, and yet, going home in the car I could still say, in answer to Christine's question, "Yes, it IS wonderful to teach children!"



Sister Damien and children, Freer, Texas. Like these children, thousands of others look to the Victory Noll Sisters to teach them about God.

Cradle for Vocations

by SR. MICHELLE



Mary Manning of Marquette, like all retreatants, finds it very easy to talk things over with Msgr. Bassett, Marygrove's genial rector.

ON the shores of beautiful Big Bay de Noc in Michigan's Upper Peninsula, is Marygrove — retreathouse for the Diocese of Marquette. Catholics from all over this vast diocese flock here in ever-increasing numbers to enjoy a weekend alone with God.

Originally built as a hospital for incurable cancer patients, Marygrove now serves as a place of prayer and spiritual renewal. Besides the retreatant's quarters, there are a chapel, library, religious goods shop, spacious dining room, kitchen, and laundry. Picturesque grounds give retreatants ample opportunity for meditation and solitude.

Monsignor Ronald Bassett, rector of the retreathouse, arranges special retreats for high



Victory Noll Sisters, whose convent is across the road from Marygrove, prepare to show slides to young girl retreatants. From left: Sr. Michelle, Sr. Patricia, Sr. Janet Marie.

school students, business and professional people, for men, women, and for Cana groups. The clergy of the diocese make their annual retreat at Marygrove, as do some communities of sisters. Last year one retreat was scheduled for Alcoholics Anonymous. Rev. Paul Pfau, well known for his work with alcoholics, conducted this retreat.

During 1953 Monsignor Bassett added yet another type of retreat to the Marygrove schedule — the vocational retreat. As vocation director for the diocese, Monsignor explains that these retreats are geared primarily to religious vocations, but there is ample opportunity for the retreatants to seek counsel about other vocations if they wish to do so.

From the 245 young men and women who have come to Marygrove for the vocational retreats, 40 girls have entered



Mrs. Katherine Deloria, Marygrove's excellent cook, prepares wholesome meals for retreatants.

religious communities, and 15 boys have been admitted to the seminary.

Many of the retreatants return year after year. Young or old, all agree that a weekend retreat at Marygrove is an unforgettable experience.



Marygrove Retreathouse, Garden, Michigan.

"But what do you DO all day?"

That is not an easy question to answer in a few words. It is impossible to give a schedule of a Missionary Sister's day because no two missions are exactly alike nor are two days of the week in any one convent exactly alike.

Generally speaking, a sister devotes her day to prayer, the teaching of religion, home visiting, housework, recreation, and, because she took her human nature with her into the convent, eating and sleeping.

In cities like Detroit, Los Angeles, El Paso, San Antonio, our work is confined to smaller areas. Within those areas, however, we have ten times more children to instruct than we have in parts of the country like Oklahoma, Nevada, Wyoming, where distances are great and Catholics are few. It is not unusual for a sister in El Paso to have 600 enrolled in her classes throughout the week.

Making allowances for all the variations, then, these pictures from Detroit give you an idea of how a Victory Noll Sister in the missions spends her day.

Matins, Lauds, Prime, and half-hour of mental prayer are followed by Mass in convent or in parish church.



Sisters rise early, give first and best part of day to God.



Modern conveniences lighten household duties and allow sisters more time for missionary work.



For two hours in the morning sisters make home visits concerned directly or indirectly with the apostolate: religious census, special family problems, help for poor and sick. Sisters here consult city map.



In the afternoon sisters leave convent to teach most fascinating of subjects — religion. Classes are held in public schools (after school hours), in churches, parish halls, private homes, and in some unlikely places.

Sisters make examen, say Little Hours at noon; spiritual reading, Rosary when convenient.



Evening recreation is joyous. Sometimes sisters spend part of evening giving convert instructions or conducting adult CCD classes.



While the cook prepares the evening meal (sisters take turns at cooking and other household tasks), other sisters have duties. Here the sacristan lays out vestments for Mass. Vespers are usually recited before supper.



Study period is a most important time, no matter what hour of the day it takes place. Victory Noll Sisters are specialists in teaching religion. They appreciate the privilege that is theirs to announce the joyful news of salvation, but no one knows better than they that this takes careful preparation.



Compline and a last visit to chapel complete a day spent
"All for Jesus through Mary."

LITTLE DIPLOMAT

On a visit home last summer I took each of my little nieces, Denise and Diantha, a doll dressed like a Victory Noll Sister. After a consultation with their mother they decided to name one Sister Carol after me and the other Sister Rose Anita, my sister-in-law's niece.

The next day Sister Adelle and Sister Maureen stopped by on their way to their mission among the Navajos. The little girls brought out the sister dolls to be admired.

Sister Maureen asked, "What are their names?"

Denise answered sweetly, "This one is Sister Carol and this one is Sister Maureen."

I strongly suspect that if I had not been there, the doll named Sister Carol would have become Sister Adelle.

SISTER CAROL

• • •

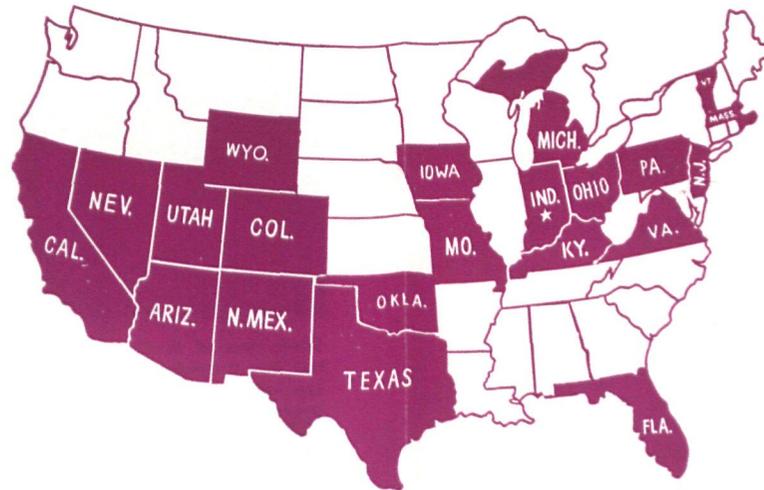
READ IT AGAIN

Can you figure this one out? The fifth graders were told to write two pages on a certain topic. At the top of one of the papers turned in was this information: "Sister, I got a little line paper because it is bigger than the big line, so I could put the other page on the same side. You understand, don't you?"

It took us more than one reading.

SISTER ANGELICA

In the Home Field



CONVENTS OF OUR LADY OF VICTORY MISSIONARY SISTERS

now number 80. This includes Victory Noll, the Motherhouse at Huntington, Indiana. The number of convents in each state varies from 18 in California to 1 in Massachusetts; from 5 in Michigan to 11 in Texas and 2 in Florida. Likewise the number of sisters in each convent varies from 19 in Redlands, California, to 3 in Hightstown, N. J. The sisters work under 40 archbishops and bishops. During the past year 117,000 students were enrolled in their schools of religion. This figure does not include summer vacation schools nor does it include adults in Confraternity of Christian Doctrine courses.

OKLAHOMA!

We sisters in Durant, Oklahoma, are traveling missionaries. We are on the road more often than we are home. Since the Catholic population here is so small, two sisters can adequately handle the work in each of our nine missions, so we pair off.

Two sisters leave Durant on Tuesday and come home Thursday evening, having worked the while in two counties, three missions. The other two leave Tuesday and come home Friday afternoon after working in four counties, four missions. Needless to say, we are happy to be at the home mission over the weekend and on Monday.

SISTER THERESE MARTIN



Sister Carol and Sister DeMontfort enjoy an outing with other Los Angeles Sisters in one of California's Winter Wonderlands.



Joyce

What Is It Like—

To get the answer, we went to the postulants themselves. Joyce McCabe of Muskegon, Michigan, and Melanie Persche, Three Bridges, New Jersey, speak for themselves and their classmates.

WHAT makes a postulant's life different? A number of things. Before we entered the convent we would never dream of getting up with the chickens and going to bed at nine, but after we become postulants we rise and retire with the bell and never give it a second thought.

Our eating habits have changed, too. We now eat everything that is served us, whereas before, we ate when and what we liked. Our wardrobe has changed to the extent that one closet will easily hold all our clothes, and before, three were not enough.

Our activities as postulants can be put into four divisions: prayer, work, study, and play. Prayer is the most important part of our day. Office and meditation, Mass and Holy Communion help us to grow more Christ-like. We have many opportunities during the day to visit the chapel and there find our truest Friend. Special exercises such as Bene-

diction, Holy Hour, a conference by a Capuchin Father add up to our spiritual benefits of the week.

Because we are given a different job every month, it seems as if everything is always new. As soon as we find the fastest and easiest method of doing our work, we are changed.

Study takes up the largest part of our day. We study dogma, ascetics, English, Spanish, psychology, liturgy, and music.

What do we postulants get out of such a life? This can be answered in many ways. We are doing God's will and that makes all of our activities worthwhile. We learn to live with others as only a group of religious can do. We have a chance to grow interiorly instead of worrying about material matters. We have an opportunity of doing the little things that mean so much toward our eternal happiness. And in all this we are happy.

Being a Postulant?

WHEN I say that the postulant's life is funny, I do not mean to be frivolous. I mean that the postulants do funny things. True, our occupations are always quite serious; yet in a sense, they are funny because we make so many mistakes. It is very necessary to bring with you into the convent a sense of humor.

Every day is more or less the same. At five o'clock the vigorous ringing of the bell rouses our sleepy postulants. With an "All for Jesus through Mary" we bounce out of bed and grope for our clothes. In a surprisingly short time we are ready when the bell rings to go to chapel. Mass and Communion constitute the most important part of a postulant's day. They help to prepare us to meet the problems that we are sure to face.

After a short reading at the beginning of breakfast, the grand silence of the night is over, and during the rest of the meal we can talk. A brief work period follows breakfast and then classes begin. One follows another with study periods scattered in between.



Melanie

Noon prayers and dinner are followed by a free-time period when our Postulant Mistress gives us our mail. Then there are more bells, more classes, more study periods, until shortly before supper we have Vespers, Rosary, and spiritual reading. After supper come dishwashing, pots and pans if we have been assigned to them, and study period. But at last we arrive at a very important part of our daily life — recreation.

We usually do whatever the majority likes, and everyone contributes to the fun. Too soon the bell rings for night prayers. We thank God for all the graces and benefits He has given us and somewhat wearily take ourselves upstairs to bed.

When the "lights out" bell rings, Victory Noll suddenly becomes dark and everyone settles down for a peaceful rest. Prayerfully our thoughts rise to heaven: "Dear Lord, we have tried our best to please You, and with Your help, we will do better tomorrow."

A Wagon- Come- True

by SISTER MARY JAMES



Johnny looks like a real army man as he prepares for his first ride.

JOHNNY is a little fellow of five measuring up to about two and a half feet in height. He is sturdily built and is gifted with a cheerful disposition. A crown of curls tops his small head, a head that is tilted at a gay jaunt. Truly, Johnny is a boy full of joy, a joy which is not lessened by the cross he has been given to carry. In fact, he carries it gaily, giving no pity to himself nor inviting it from anyone.

What is Johnny's cross? For

three years he has been crippled as a result of polio. He must wear a brace on each leg. It is very difficult for him to walk much or quickly; but he does walk some.

Until last fall Johnny's faltering walk was not too great a problem for a little lad who spent most of his time at play. But with the fall came a difficulty. Johnny entered school and the school was located some distance from his home.

The only transportation Johnny would have to school would be his own poor little legs with their heavy braces. However, love found a solution. Grandma would walk along to school with him. When Johnny became too tired (and he tired quickly), Grandma would carry the boy now made doubly heavy with his braces. In this way Johnny arrived at school each day. But school, already a good distance from home, seemed even farther with this mode of travel.

One day we stopped Grandma and asked, "Would you like a wagon so that you could pull him in it to school?"

"Oh yes, Madre," she answered at once. But the light went out of her eyes as she added, "But we cannot afford a wagon."

We spoke to the chaplain at the army base, one of our teaching centers. Father in turn spoke about the case to his sodality group. As Father put it, the sodalists' hearts were touched. Would they supply the wagon? Would they! Indeed yes!

And what a wagon Johnny received! It is complete with an

army blanket to sit on and an extra guard to protect the boy from falling out. The wagon is a beautiful sight to any eye, but to the eyes of a little poor boy it is something out of this world.

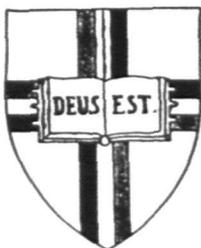
So now Johnny is the proud possessor of a wagon that he never dreamed he could own. You can see him riding along to school, happy as a lark, enjoying his ride.

And Grandma is happy, too; happy for Johnny and happy



"Tell the Father thank you," says Johnny shyly to Sister Vivian.

for herself. It is easier to pull him along than to carry him. For the two of them, school does not seem so far now, thanks to Father and his sodalists.



Your CCD Question

An eighth grade boy who belongs to the Eastern Rite just moved here and is coming to religious instructions. The family attends Mass (we have only one parish) here but they say they intend occasionally to go to their own church in a city fifty miles from here. I am somewhat at a loss how to teach this boy.

You should not be. You should be grateful for the wonderful opportunity you have to teach the whole class about the different rites in the Church.

The members of this family are evidently excellent Catholics. The boy is probably well acquainted with his rite. Make him proud of it. Have him explain to the class why he makes the sign of the cross as he does, for instance.

Be sure that you yourself learn all you can about Byzantine Catholics. You can get excellent, inexpensive material from the Russian Center at Fordham University.

In talking about the rites in class do not emphasize the points of difference, but rather

the unity they exemplify. Perhaps you can arrange to take the class to the city sometime to attend the Divine Liturgy. Many of our sisters have done this with wonderful results.

Before doing so, however, be sure to prepare your students well. Point out the parts of the Holy Sacrifice that are the same as those of any other rite: the Offertory, Consecration, and Communion. It would be enough on the first trip to suggest that the boys and girls note the Creed, the Gospel, the Consecration (with the words of institution sung aloud), and the Our Father.

Many Eastern Rite priests now use English and this makes it all the more interesting to our students.

* * *

Sister Loretto, who is supervisor of Confraternity of Christian Doctrine teachers in the Diocese of Fort Wayne-South Bend, visited a class of Catholic high school students and inquired, "Do you know what the letters CCD stand for?"

"Oh yes, S'ter," volunteered a boy. "In our school the sisters have letters after their names, too."

BOOKS



The Story of the Church by Domenico Grandi and Antonio Galli, translated and edited by John Chapin. Doubleday & Company. \$4.95

One's reaction after reading this book is one of amazement that the authors could cover so much Church history in one volume. They have managed to recount not only the broad outlines, but to go into some of the bypaths of history as well.

The book is divided into four parts, each one with sub-divisions: the early Church, the Middle Ages, the period from the so-called Reformation until the French Revolution, and from the French Revolution to the present time.

A glance at the index, covering seventeen and a half pages, gives the reader an idea of how much valuable information this book contains. There is a list of popes and an appendix on ecumenical councils. Moreover, this fascinating history is engagingly told and well translated. There are, unfortunately, several typographical errors.

According to the information on the dust jacket of the book, the Rt. Rev. Msgr. Domenico Grandi is a canon of the Cathedral of Milan and professor of dogmatic theology and homiletics at the diocesan seminary of Modena. The Rev. Antonio Galli is a parish priest and an instructor in Italian and French literature.

* * * *

Readings in Christian Education compiled by Sister Michael, O.L.V.M., and Sister Mary Lucille, O.L.V.M. Our Lady of Victory Missionary Sisters, Victory Noll, Huntington, Ind. Instructor's Copy, \$2.00; student's edition, \$1.50

This is a text for those who are preparing to teach in the CCD High School of Religion. Before you get too enthusiastic, however, and say, "That's just what I have been looking for," it is only fair to add that you might have to wait for your copy. With little or no advertising (only the "word of mouth" kind) the *Readings* have been so much in demand that it is hard to fill orders.

The material has been carefully selected from the writings of such experts as Father Hofinger, Father Drinkwater, Father Sloyan, and others who are

in the vanguard of the catechetical renewal. But it is not all simply readings. The student's edition consists of the readings, a basic one for each lesson and one or two supplementary readings.

Sister Michael prepared the section for the instructor. This consists of fifteen written out lesson plans, complete with the final examination. The lessons cover the psychology of adolescents, techniques to be used in the high school of religion, organization, discipline, guidance — everything to aid the high school teacher.

The book meets a long-felt need. So far it has only been mimeographed. We hope that it will soon be published and orders can be filled.

* * *

Father Mateo Speaks to Priests on Priestly Perfection by Mateo Crawley-Boevey, SS.-CC., translated by Father Larkin, SS.CC. Newman Press. \$3.75

The late Father Mateo, the Apostle of the Sacred Heart, spent many years of his long life preaching retreats to priests in every part of the world. In the early thirties French missionaries in Japan to whom Father Mateo had given a retreat, asked him to write down for them what he had said. The re-

sult was a book which Father Mateo described as a summary of his doctrine. It is this volume that Father Larkin has translated.

In doing so, Father Larkin — who knew Father Mateo so well — has succeeded not merely in translating the words, but what is most important, the simplicity of manner and the sincerity which never failed to impress Father Mateo's hearers.

In a sense there is a sameness about his message: the necessity of sanctity if a priest is to fulfill his sublime calling. Again and again he urges priests to realize the tremendous powers God has given them and to let this thought always permeate them in offering Holy Mass.

A glance at the chapter titles: Mary and Humility, Mary and Sacrifice, Mary and the Apostolate reveals how much Father Mateo himself loved Our Blessed Mother and how much he wished to make her a part of every priest's life.

Father Larkin has added an appendix to this book containing the important encyclical letter of Pope Pius XII on devotion to the Sacred Heart, *Haurietis Aquas*; some prayers and devotional practices of Father Mateo; and the ceremony of the Enthronement. Cardinal Meyer of Chicago has written the Foreword.

This would make a wonderful gift for a priest. Religious and devout lay persons, too, can profit from reading it. It will deepen their own spiritual life, increase their respect for priests, and prompt them to pray for them.

* * *

The Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, story and pictures by Katherine Wood. P. J. Kenedy & Sons. \$2.50

This story of the Apostles Peter and Paul is told for children from eight to twelve. The author certainly knows how to write for children. Her account is simple but she uses no baby words. Paragraphs are short.

The art work is simple, too, such as children would like. At the end of the book are explanations of the symbols used. It is too bad that on the second to last page (the pages are not numbered), the words *and a heart* were omitted.

We have just one criticism to make concerning the story. In her account of the Ascension Miss Wood says that the apostles were frightened and overcome with grief. The Gospels do not give this impression. On the contrary, St. Luke says they "returned to Jerusalem with great joy." What a wonderful opportunity we have here to point out the meaning of the mystery of the Ascension when Jesus returned in glory to His Father.

In Memoriam

Mrs. Kunigunda Flaherty, Louisville, Ky., mother of
Sister Rosalene, O.L.V.M.
Frank Swede, Brooklyn, N. Y., father of
Sister M. Stephen, O.L.V.M.
Primo Massaro, Clairton, Pa., brother of
Sister Mary Adele, O.L.V.M.
Rev. Anthony Maher, C.P., Louisville, Ky.
Rev. Frederick Fitzgerald, M.M., Mountain View, Calif.
Rev. G. J. Kerrigan, Villa Park, Ill.
Emery Scheller, Redlands, Calif.
Mrs. Laura Baker, ACM, Carrollton, Ky.
Elizabeth Nolan, Denver, Colo.
Mary Marvin, Green Bay, Wis.
Mrs. Mary G. Catlett, Jennings, Mo.
Donnelly P. McDonald Sr., Fort Wayne

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

Editor's By-Line

"When a young lady tells us that she is seriously considering marriage, we do not ordinarily draw for her a mental picture of mountains of dishes and piles of diapers that must be washed, the miles of floors and walls that must be scrubbed, the statistical possibilities of an alcoholic husband. In other words, don't paint the picture entirely black."

This is the sound advice Father James D. Moriarity of Indianapolis gives to his confreres in an excellent article on religious vocations in the *Homiletic and Pastoral Review*. He has other advice, equally succinct.

"Don't try to understand women!" he warns. "Anyone of the fairer sex who is at all honest will tell you that women do not understand each other or even themselves. From our point of view, Father, the convent life of today may not seem in the least attractive, but we must remember that neither of us is going to live that life. It is a life for women, prepared for women, directed by women. If 160,000 girls in America alone are able to do so well at it this very day, it certainly cannot be something unusually repulsive."

Very sensibly Father stresses the positive side of the problem of vocations. He urges priests to encourage vocations, to use the wonderful opportunity the confessional offers, ever to be on the lookout for good prospects. Above all, priests should stress what one gets rather than what one must give. "The Church," he rightly remarks, "has much more to give an individual than any individual has to give the Church."

Although Father Moriarity would not paint the picture altogether black, stressing the hardships of religious life, neither would he glamorize it. "There has been too much of that already," he remarks wryly, "and brochures showing the sisters in their ample habits deftly hitting a home run in a softball game or working up a sweat at a ping-pong table are a little off base, it seems to me. If the girls want that sort of thing, they have much better facilities at home."

There is little to add to what Father says, but we would like to emphasize this. Don't tell the girls to go to the convent to "try it out." Tell them to "stick it out." Make them determined to surmount the obstacles, no matter how hard they are. They must pray constantly for perseverance. SEA



Mrs. Laurent

Angels of the Sacristy

by SR. JOSEPHA



Judy and her father, Mr. Allard, flew Sister Josepha (left) and Sister Loretto from Punta Gorda to Sebring. Judy is now a postulant at Victory Noll.

“ANGEL of the Sacristy,” the pastor of Sacred Heart Church, Punta Gorda, Florida, calls Mrs. Laurent. Truly she has been an angel in her careful and conscientious fidelity to her task. Daily she spends hours caring for the altar, seeing to it that everything is spotless. Every afternoon she lays out the vestments and has all in readiness for Holy Mass.

Punta Gorda, however, is only the winter home of the Laurents. It is a problem to find someone who will take the same deep interest during the summer.

Two years ago we asked Judy Allard if she would like to be trained to do the sacristy work in the summer months. She was very eager, and for many weeks she worked along with Mrs. Laurent and was well instructed by her.

Judy did an admirable job through the summer. She became the “little angel of the sacristy,” putting much love and fidelity into the work even when she had to do double duty as organist and sacristan.

Next summer, though, someone else will have to be the angel, for our Judy is now a postulant at Victory Noll.

Don't
just
dream
about
being a
Victory
Noll
Sister!



DO something about it!

The Church needs generous souls to carry on her apostolate. The next entrance date at Victory Noll is September 1. If you are over 16, write today for information. Address:

Vocation Directress, Victory Noll, Huntington, Indiana

Name Age.....

Address

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