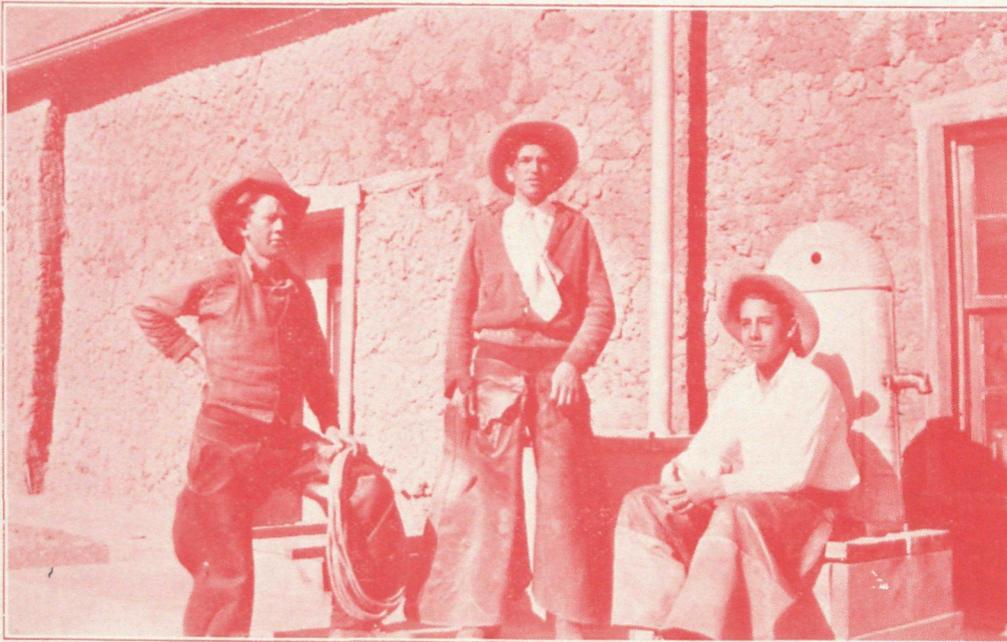


THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST



Yes, there are "real cowboys" in New Mexico

Victory Noll Archives



Graduation

And Then ---?

"Travelers," says The Wanderer, "tell us that there is near the Jaffa gate at Jerusalem a small terrace on the top of a hill called 'The Terrace of Indecision.' The ground is so level that the rain falling upon it seems at a loss which way to go. Part of it is carried over the west side where it flows into the Valley of Roses and gives life, fertility, beauty and fragrance to the Sharon lilies and roses. The rest flows down the east side into the Valley Tophet and onward to the Dead Sea. Every life has its terrace of indecision. On the decision of each hangs a future of helpful life or death."

At this time of the year many a young girl finds herself, so to speak, on a "Terrace of Indecision." The sweet solemnity of Commencement exercises has filled her heart with a new-born gravity, a gravity deepened, perhaps, by the whirl of social activities which usher in and succeed graduation; and by the new duties of life confronting her. She realizes more and more that the keynote of Commencement has been, not "farewell" but "God-speed," and she thoughtfully asks herself:

"God-speed,—whither? Which way shall I follow through life?"

This is a serious question. The happiness of a lifetime may depend upon the answer. If hers has been a true education, the girl-graduate will immediately ask herself:

"Which is the way God has marked out for me? Is He not perhaps calling me to His special service?"

A heart, sincerely desirous of knowing and doing the will of God, will not be kept waiting long for the answer,—whatever it may be. Should she be one of the privileged few whom God, in His infinite Mercy, deigns to call to the Religious state, then indeed would she be like the rain mentioned in the article quoted above, which "flows into the Valley of Roses and gives life, fertility, beauty and fragrance. . . ."

The Missionary Catechist

Volume VIII

JULY, 1932

Number 8

From the Heart of a Grateful People

Tulare, California,
June 8, 1932.

Rev. J. J. Sigstein,
Huntington, Ind.

Most Dear and Reverend Father:

We, the undersigned, of the Mexican colony of this parish, about three hundred persons, wish to thank you for your great charity in having placed here the holy Catechists who have done so much for us poor Mexicans and our children.

They reminded us of our religious duties which we had neglected to fulfill. They taught the children, guiding them with care and love, bringing them nearer to God, His Blessed Mother and His Church. They succored us in our needs by their alms and edified all by their angelic example.

We had the happiness of being privileged with their precious companionship and protection. With tears in our eyes, we begged them not to leave us orphans and they, being moved, replied that they had to obey their superiors, but hoped they would return by August or September. We asked the same of our pastor, Father Abrantes, and he said that he, too, trusted in Our Lord and Our Blessed Mother that you would let them return.

We also told the Catechists that we wanted the same ones to return for we all consider them the best in the world. They answered that they did not know if they would return, as this they were not able to tell us.

We asked Father Abrantes for your name and address in order to present our respects and thanks to you, and to ask you in the name of Our Blessed Mother, to grant our desires and to hear our supplications.

We will not cease to pray to the Sacred Heart of Jesus and to the Blessed Virgin for the temporal and spiritual prosperity of the great Society of Missionary Catechists, and in a special manner, for you, its founder and Spiritual Director.

Your humble servants,

(Signed by the 300 Mexican families of the Parish of Tulare, California.)

Santa Barbara

Catechist Julia Murphy



Spring opens her season of balmy loveliness and bathes California in fragrance as early as the month of January. It was on one of these glorious spring days that we left San Buenaventura and motored along the beach road by the Pacific thirty-two miles to Santa Barbara. This delightful highway, a part of El Camino Real, winds its way gaily for miles between precipitous mountain heights on one side, and huge, billowing waves of surf on the other, in a semi-circle around Santa Barbara Channel. On approaching the city, the barren hills along the Pacific give place to fertile fruitful valleys, semi-tropical vineyards, palms and flowers. Santa Barbara appears to be a thrifty, modern city, but her heart and the source of her beauty lie within the grounds of this most beloved of Father Serra's Missions in California.

As we entered the Mission grounds and paused near the old fountain, we were impressed with the well-kept appearance of the great arches and the walls which have battled time and the ravages of earthquakes and have preserved, though with repairing, the atmosphere and appeal so endearing to all who visit Santa Barbara. From beneath a majestic pepper tree of uncertain age, we passed into the church and hastened to kneel before the Tabernacle which rests on a hand-carved, wooden altar. Our silent reverie here was enhanced by the sandaled footfalls of the Franciscan Brothers as they came and went. Since that December day in 1786, two days after the Feast of the Virgin Martyr, Saint Barbara, when the Cross was first raised on the site of the present church, the sons of the Seraph of Assissi have never ceased to trod within the cloistered archways of this dear old Mission. The church we see today is not wholly the original built in 1815 by Padre Antonio Ripoll. That was partly destroyed by the earthquake of 1925.

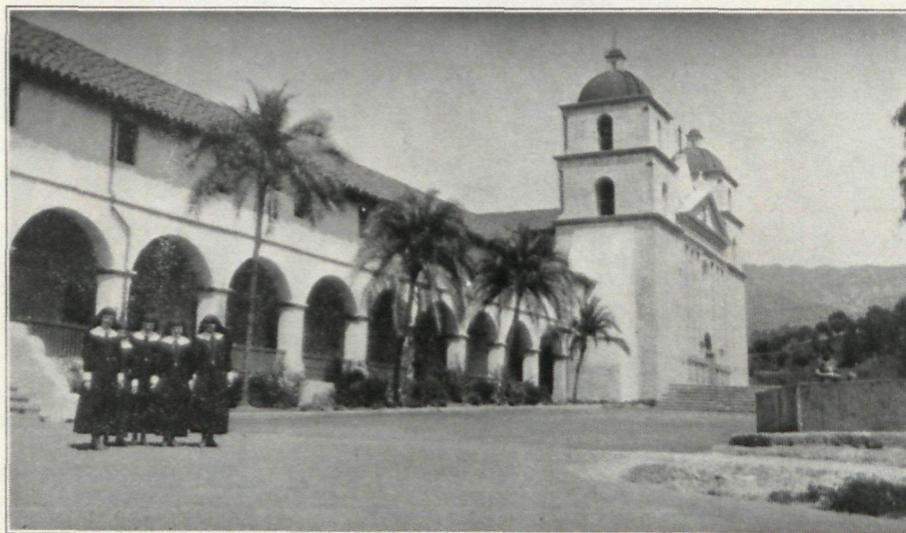
It has been restored, however, and is now in full use. The exterior has been made to give an aged, weatherbeaten appearance. The interior remains substantially unchanged. Huge beams span the ceiling and the thick walls bear mural designs of Indian origin. In the floor before the Sanctuary rests a marble

slab commemorating the memory of the first Bishop of California, Francisco Garcia Diego y Moreno, also of other priests and laymen whose names are recorded in the annals of early California history.

In the company of the kind Brother who spends his days showing visitors this interesting spot and its antique treasures, we passed out by the side door known as "La Puerta de la Muerte." We now found ourselves in the Mission cemetery. This "Door of Death" takes its name from the human skull and crossbones imbedded above it; archway reminding all of the mortal end of man. In awed silence we gazed upon long rows of stones which mark the graves of about four thousand Indians. Close by rest the bodies of many Spaniards who lived in the early days of the Mission. In the center of this shady "garden of

the western tower from which the old bells still ring out. From these towers we got a marvelous view of the surrounding country as well as of the beautiful garden closed to the public. Beneath these towers is the grave of Catalina, the young Indian woman whose story has interested me greatly. In the early days of the Missions, the Indians from Saint Nicolas Island were being brought by the Spaniards to Santa Barbara. During the voyage, it was discovered that Catalina's child had been left on the island. The distracted mother threw herself overboard and swam back to the island. Here she lived alone with her child for seventeen years until she was finally brought to the Mission where she became a convert to the Faith and spent the rest of her life.

The shades of evening were lengthening as we bade farewell to "The Queen



God" stands a huge Crucifix looking down, as it were, in benediction on those resting near. With our Brother-guide we lived, it seemed, in the days when the good Padres gathered the Indians around them and instilled into their hearts the highest and holiest of all sciences, the love of Jesus Crucified. We understood more clearly, too, how the Missions were more than just churches. They were outposts of civilization in the California wilds whose influence lives until the present day. They were agricultural and industrial training schools where thousands of Indians were instructed in the arts of civilized man.

The twin towers had now to claim our attention. These towers are masses of stone and cement twenty feet square and thirty feet high. A narrow winding stairway of stone leads to the belfry of

of the Missions" and returned, along the shore highway, to our home at Santa Paula. Now we were to see the setting sun change the white clouds above to russet, scarlet and gold, and the waves below to sapphire. On the quiet of the evening rang out the call to the Angelus from Santa Barbara's tower. We thought of the long ago when Indians and Spaniards halted in their labors and bowed their heads in the self-same prayer we now breathed. Yesterday and today! How closely they are linked together in God's designs. May the self-sacrificing zeal of Father Junipero Serra, the Apostle of California and the founder of the priceless Missions, burn also in our hearts since we too have been called to labor in his beloved Missions, assisting God's Priests to win souls for the Eternal Kingdom.

LETTERS FROM MARY'S OWN

San Antonio, Texas.

Dear Father:

I am enclosing check for \$3.00, the dues of Louise, Laura and Elsie for the Confraternity of Mary, Queen of Our Hearts. I will always feel deeply grateful to you and our dear Catechist that through you we have been privileged to belong to this Confraternity.

Hoping God will help us so we may be able to do more for your great work, I am,

Respectfully yours, E. B.

Dear Friends:

Thank you for reminding me of my obligation to Our Lady as a child of Mary. I hasten to say that it would never enter my mind to displease so good a Mother, not to conform my will to Hers. I have the best intention to be in Her favor and ever to belong to Her.

Find inclosed my membership dues for the current year, also the small amount for the renewal of THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST. I hope the little I can give will be a blessing to some poor soul. I shall remember Mary and the Catechists in the future though I can give no promise when for I am depending on crumbs myself, falling from the table of Uncle Sam. That is to say, I am classed among the old veterans in the non-pensioned class, just housed and cared for like children. But this is not said to indicate I am dissatisfied. God's Holy Will be done!

Thanks to Jesus and Mary! Looking back I realize more and more Their presence in my life.

Sincerely in the Immaculate Heart,
MARK E. V.

PETITIONS FROM MARY'S CLIENTS

We receive many petitions for our perpetual novena in honor of Our Most Dear and Blessed Lady of Victory. These novena intentions we deposit upon the Altar of Our Blessed Lady of Victory in our Chapel at Victory-Noll, and all the Catechists offer their fervent prayers daily that these petitions may, according to the Divine Will, be granted for the spiritual and temporal welfare of those who ask these favors.

- Spiritual Favors
- Temporal Favors
- Special Favors
- Restoration of Health
- Employment
- Conversions
- Peace in Families
- Vocations
- Successful Operation
- Happy Death
- Poor Souls
- Miscellaneous

Name
Address



OUR LADY OF MOUNT CARMEL,
PRAY FOR US

July 16th is the Feast of Our Lady of Mount Carmel. Are you meriting Our Blessed Mother's special protection by wearing Her badge, the Scapular, or at least a Scapular medal?

THE OLDEST OF THE TEXTILE
ARTS

Basket making is the oldest of the textile arts—the far beginning of all the vast industry with which millions of looms are humming today. Primitive man braided and pleated and wove twigs and grasses and fibers for baskets before he began weaving garments—long before. It is an older art than pottery, and more universal—for the obvious reason of its greater adaptability to the vicissitudes of the average primitive environment. The basker-maker has thriven in the tropics and in the Arctic Circle since Time began. As with all primitive workmanship, the ancient basket everywhere was beautiful in its degree and kind. But it is beyond reasonable question that the American Indian leads the field. In some localities—as in California, Oregon and Nevada—he makes the most beautiful and the most perfect basket ever turned out by man. Rather, she makes; for basketry in America is mostly done by women. One "ignorant" Indian woman, Dat-so-la-le, of the Wasin tribe (the decimated Washoes) has made baskets which sold at fifteen hundred dollars each—true works of art; of the most exquisite fineness (thirty stitches to the inch) and of classic shape and decoration. I have a Mesa Grande basket with a rattlesnake beginning at the first stitch and winding symmetrically through the pattern up to the rim; the rattles as perfectly depicted in the stitch as our best pen-and-ink artist could do it.

CHARLES LUMMIS.

Most people who profess piety ask advice of directors about their prayers and spiritual exercises. Few inquire whether they are not in danger of damnation from their neglect of works of charity.

HAIL, PRECIOUS BLOOD

'To endless ages let us praise
The Precious Blood Whose price could
raise

The world from wrath and sin;
Whose streams our inward thirst appease,
And heal the sinner's worst disease,
If he but bathe therein."

THE BLOOD OF RECONCILIATION

Day and night, the world over, upon hundreds of thousands altars flows the Precious Blood of Jesus. It is the Pledge of Reconciliation between a justly angered God and sinful man. In it we read the guilt of our lives; verily, yet not this alone, but also the value of our souls in the sight of Our Heavenly Father. We are as dear to Him as that Priceless Blood of His Only Begotten Son Who is continually sacrificed upon our altars. At this time, when the right hand of God's Justice is raised to smite the nations of the earth, we must strike our breasts and confess that we, too, have added to that awful mass of accumulated outrage against His Infinite Justice, which is drawing down His wrath. But we need not despair. We have Jesus, the Son of God, Who has made superabundant satisfaction for all our iniquities. His Blood is perpetually interceding for us in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Let us renew our confidence in the merits of the Passion and Death of Our Dear Lord and Saviour. Let us beg our Sorrowful Mother, who stood beneath the Cross on Calvary and saw the Priceless Stream of atonement flow from His Sacred Side, to pray for us and with us while we continually offer to the Heavenly Father the Precious Blood of His Most Beloved Son. In the face of such an offering, the Justice of God can but give way to Mercy and He will yet, and again, spare His people.

"Eternal Father, We offer Thee the Precious Blood of Jesus in satisfaction for our sins and for the wants of Holy Church."

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Huntington, Indiana

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Rev. J. J. Sigstein, Spiritual Director of The Society of Missionary Catechists
Editor

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Huntington, Indiana



"C'mon, fellas, the water is fine!"

GROWING HEROES OF THE FAITH

One of our out-Missions is a little town in the heart of the melon and tomato district. Our people work there, gathering the melons and tomatoes during their season and then move on farther north to the grape fields. Always they are "on the go,"—always moving,—following the work of the season. These poor people seldom have the opportunity of assisting at Mass or of receiving the Sacraments. Few of them speak the American language. It is not surprising, therefore, that they have been slowly drifting away from the Church and losing their Faith. Taking advantage of their unfortunate condition, the Pentecostals, a new Protestant sect, recently began to work among them causing many to become apostates and bitter enemies of the Catholic Church.

At the beginning of the school term, Catechist Furst and I started to teach Catechism there to the children after school hours. We taught by the roadside. The little ones came eagerly to us for God touched their hearts so that they welcomed His word and responded to His Love. The principal and teachers, though not Catholics, were honest and upright and had the interest of their pupils at heart. Soon they kindly permitted us to teach in the school building. The principal graciously said to us: "You can do more in training them to live good, decent lives than we can. That, I think, is the one thing they are really needing."

Most of the children lived on ranches from two to ten miles out. School busses took them to and from school. I taught

my First Communion Class after school during the fifteen minutes between dismissal and the arrival of the buss. With such a short class period, most of the studying had to be done at home. The children were enthusiastic and willing.

They worked hard and we all prayed hard until at last they were prepared to receive Our Dear Lord.

Through the kindness of our dear benefactors, I was able to properly clothe my beloved little ones for the occasion. But now we were confronted with a big problem. How were all these children to get to Brawley, the nearest place where was to be found a church and a Priest? We could do nothing but trust that the parents would bring them. This, though the logical solution, was by no means a dependable one, due to the indifference and opposition to the Catholic Faith.

To make a long, sad story short,—sixty percent of the class made their First Holy Communion. Afterwards I listened to many a tearful explanation. Juan told me:

"Catechist, every time I asked my father to bring me in to make my First Communion he got angry with me."

Natividad wistfully explained: "Catechist, I was all ready to come and I was waiting for the lady who said she would bring me in, when my mother told me to eat something before starting. I told her 'no' but she got a big stick and made me eat. So I couldn't receive Jesus that day and now she says I can't go to receive my First Communion at all!"

Then there was Consuelo whose father couldn't bring her "because," he told us bluntly, "I was too drunk." Genoveva was punished everytime she stayed for Instructions, so, of course, she was not permitted to receive Our Dear Lord. And so on. But then there was a Lupe who proudly told me that he got his dad to borrow a neighbor's car in order to bring him and his brother to Brawley to make their First Communion!

These children are already learning the art of suffering and fighting for their Faith,—an art they will certainly have to practice all their lives. Won't you say a little prayer that they may win in the end? They deserve it for they are fighting bravely against many and great odds.

Catechist Gertrude Monnot,
Calipatria, California.

"Should we not have compassion on one another even as Our Heavenly Father has compassion on us?"



Here and there In the field at home

THE REALIZATION OF A LONG CHERISHED HOPE

Last Sunday (May 29th) the first Masses were said in the new Church for the Mexicans at Brawley, California, and we Catechists were the first to receive Our Dear Lord there. The Church is a Spanish Mission type, seats 500 people, and has two sacristies and a large work room. At present it is lacking in many essentials: there are no stations, candelabra, chalice, monstrance, ciborium, copes, Benediction veil, etc. A red elec-

tronic globe in a vase is being used for a sanctuary lamp. The Church is named Santa Margarita Maria, according to the wish of the donors.



The Altar Society at work—Gary, Ind.

A Mission, preached by Father Moreno, formerly of Cuba, but now of the Los Angeles Diocese, began last Sunday evening. It was well attended and Father was certainly kept busy every minute, visiting the sick, bringing Holy Communion to them, baptizing, remarrying, hearing confessions, etc. The morning of the Feast of the Sacred Heart he was at the Church at 3:30 a. m. in order to fix up two marriages of couples living out on ranches. The men had to get back to work on time. At four o'clock he gave Communion to a large group of men who also had to be at work very early.

All our children received Communion in a body the morning of the Feast. The

Blessed Sacrament was exposed for the adoration of the people all day. You can imagine their joy at being able to visit Our Eucharistic Lord in their own Church.

The people are taking great interest in fixing up the grounds and in keeping the church clean. They also bring flowers in large quantities with which they decorate the altar. Saturday, June 4th, they brought a truck load of palm branches and greens, and arranged a platform and arches of greens and flowers for the reception of Archbishop

Orozco y Jimenez of Guadalajara, who is an exile from Mexico. The Archbishop came from Los Angeles that evening and the next morning he said the first Mass and gave Communion to hundreds of Mexicans from Brawley and the surrounding country. He was present at the High Mass, which we sang, and afterwards dedicated the Church and gave the Papal Blessing for the close of the Mission. The ceremonies closed with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

Catechist Salomea Dorava,
Calipatria, California.

Our Lord tells us that he who possesses great charity shares in His Divinity. The more you increase in charity the more you become like your Heavenly Father.

"By Charity serve one another." (Gal. V. 13)

THAT PROBLEM OF CHILD HEALTH

Child health is largely a matter of environment. This truth was again painfully brought home to us at Indiana Harbor during the recent National Child Welfare week.

One of the largest of the six centers for the examination of pre-school children of East Chicago was held at our Mission Center here. This clinic was conducted under the auspices of the committee in charge of the program for Child Welfare Week. Five doctors were in attendance: Dr. J. A. Teegarden, Dr. F. H. Mervis, Dr. W. L. Hughes, Dr. Lazar Josef, and Dr. R. J. Dasse. They were assisted by five nurses and eight Missionary Catechists.

One hundred thirty three children were examined and treatment advised. Approximately 90 per cent of this number are suffering from rickets and many are tubercular suspects. Most of these children are of Mexican parentage. Without exception their environment is the poorest of the poor. Their deplorable living conditions are, to some extent pictured in the accounts of the Catechists visits from which we give the following:

"We visited a family," writes one Catechist, "whose home was one room in a damp, dark basement. The windows were built out in the sidewalk with an iron grating over them across which people constantly walked. They were kept closed because when opened, even a few inches, much dust and dirt dropped in. The room was so dark that lights had to be kept burning all day long. Several small children were playing around a father who was in bed dying of T. B. What a home for children! not a ray of

sunshine, not a bit of fresh air! and, too, in their midst a patient in the last stages of T. B.!

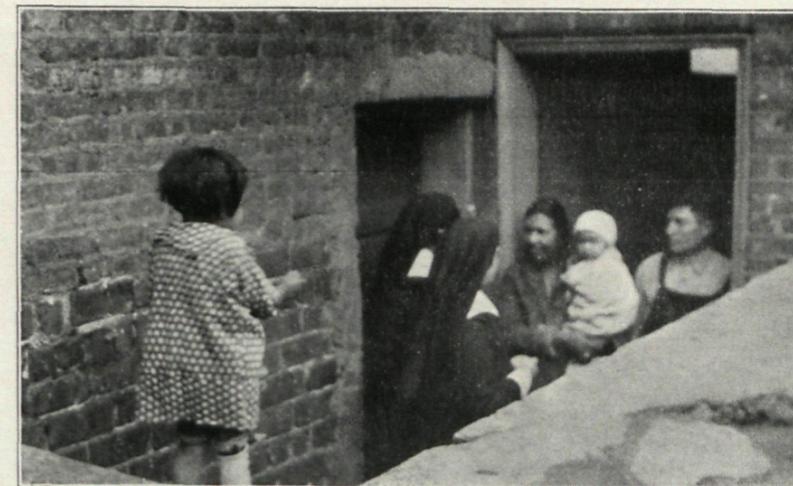
"We began to explore that basement and discovered four other families living in just such holes which they called homes. No where could I find a crack through which the foul air could escape and the fresh air come in."

Living as they do, these poor children have few chances for proper physical, mental and moral development. Education is, of course, the prime factor in the remedy of such a situation; but education, especially the education of a foreign group is a matter of years,—of generations. Then too, educators are powerless where extreme poverty makes impractical the observance of even the most elementary health precautions.

An Infant Feeding Station, under the supervision of the City Welfare Nurse, has now been established at the Catechists' home. Here milk, and tomato juice are given out to undernourished children. It is hoped that cod liver oil, which was prescribed for many children at the clinic, may soon be made available for distribution. The parents themselves are utterly unable to procure any of it.

Catechist Cordelia Bahl.

During the months of July and August many of our Catechists from the missions come home to Victory-Noll or go to Victory-Mount in order to attend special classes and to prepare, by study and prayer, for the next year's work in the field. They would sincerely appreciate a few mission boxes containing colored construction paper, mounting paper, water-colors and any of the other ordinary materials used in construction classes.



The Catechists Calling at a Basement Home.

RENEW NOW!

DON'T MISS OUR ANNIVERSARY NUMBER

Victory Noll Archives

Mary's Little Helpers

Dear Little Helpers:

Do you know that I was awfully surprised to find that there are real, live cowboys out in the Southwest? I always thought they were something for authors to write about and I was tickled to find that they are real people, wearing big hats and everything. One day Pablo, one of the little Spanish boys and I were riding along on Shorty, Pablo's little burro, to the canyon where we had set traps for bob-cats. Just as we got started we met Philipio, another little Spanish boy, on his big black horse. We asked him where he was going, and he said "To the rancho of Senor Lavato. Today they make the big round-up and I go for help bringing the cows. Want come along?" Philipio doesn't speak English very well. He knew that I had never seen a round-up, so he and Pablo said something in Spanish and away we went, as fast as we could, toward Mr. Lavato's ranch. This was the first time I had seen Philipio in cow-boy clothes, because he always wears ragged overalls to Catechism class, and to herd sheep. He had on his big hat, high heel boots, a bright red scarf around his neck, and, of course he had on his chaps. Chaps are leather breeches with a wide leather belt around the hips and fringes down the sides. Pablo said, "C'mon, Shorty, hurry up." He was sitting behind me on the burro and he kept kicking the poor animal in the sides to make him go faster. Poor little Shorty was doing his best to keep up with Philipio's horse, but it couldn't be done. When we reached the gate, the horse gave one big leap over it and went on. But Shorty was too little. We had to stop and open the gate, and by that time Philipio had already reached the corral. There were cowboys and cowgirls everywhere. The cow-girls dress just like the boys only they wear riding skirts instead of chaps. They help drive the cows in the corral and rope them. Then they sit on a high rock and watch the men as they throw the cows and brand them. Every rancher has his own brand so he will know which are his cows. They burn the brand on the cows with a hot iron rod. Mr. Lavato used the letters IX. The cows and calves were all mooing and crying terribly when they were putting the red hot iron rod on their backs. The men were all yelling at the cows to make them go in the shoot. What a noise it was! Philipio was right in the middle



of it all, roping those long-horn cows and throwing them too. Pablo and I just sat in a tall pine tree at one corner of the corral and watched. It was all new to me. I was wishing that all the Little Helpers could be there and see the real cow-boys. It was so interesting that I almost forgot to go home. It began to get dark and the bob-cats began to howl in the hills above the corral. I remembered the traps! But it was too late to go to the traps now, and besides, I was getting scared when I heard all those animals, so we hurried home. Now I know what a round-up means. I never saw so many cows in one place before. I guess they brought them from all the nearby ranches, because they still had hundreds to brand when we left. Philipio must have stayed until they finished, because he said he wasn't ready to come when we said "Adios" to him.

Your faithful pal,

WEE WILLIE WINKLES.

Below are our Little Helpers of Roanoke, Indiana. They are hard workers and are doing all they can to be real little missionaries. They have their meetings once a month and charge each member five cents dues. They say they like to be little missionaries. Besides helping the poor they have lots of fun at their meetings.



Well, Little Helpers, what are you doing during vacation? Now you have lots of time to work for the missions, but are you doing it? Are you getting any new subscriptions? I am sure that you are all trying hard to help Our Blessed Mother's poor little children in the missions. You know, Little Helpers, we need you, because if you do not help us by saving your pennies, we won't be able to do much for our poor children. So, get busy before vacation is over and see who can find some new ways of earning a few extra pennies.

WHAT IT MEANS TO BE A LITTLE HELPER!

A Mary's Little Helper is any boy or girl who loves Our Dear Lord and His Blessed Mother and who wants to help the poor children in the Missions. There is no special age limit for the Little Helpers. We have some who are only four years old and some that are in the last year of High School. We do not ask the Little Helpers to pay any dues. All we ask is that they help either by saving their pennies, collecting old clothes, toys and books, or if they cannot do that, they can at least pray for the Catechists and for the poor in the Missions. Every Little Helper receives a pretty medal of Our Blessed Lady of Victory, a membership card and a mite box for his pennies. Some Little Helpers get their friends interested and form a mission club. Those who cannot form a club can join the Home Band. Every Little Helper shares in all the Masses and prayers and good works of the Catechists just like the big Mission members do. And, when a Little Helper dies, we have a Holy Mass offered for his soul. You see, it doesn't really cost a Little Helper any great sacrifice, but if all of our little friends would get busy and do their little bit, it would all amount to a whole lot. So, if you are not a Little Helper, join now and be one of our Blessed Mother's missionaries. Sign your name and send it in today.

I _____
will be a Mary's Little Helper and I will do all I can to help the Catechists take care of their poor children.
Address _____
City _____

WILL YOU BE A LITTLE HELPER?

The Associate Catechists of Mary



Mrs. Nellie Wainwright

During the past year the Associate Catechists of Mary have suffered the loss of two of their most devoted and zealous promoters. In the passing of Mrs. Nellie Wainwright, of Chicago, whose death occurred June 5th, the Catechists as well as the poor in the missions under their care, mourn one who loved them and who devoted her efforts in promoting the work so dear to their hearts. While this good soul always felt that her first duty was toward her own parish and its pastor to whom she always gave her closest cooperation, nevertheless she was big hearted enough and broad-minded enough to realize that the Western and the Southwestern part of the United States was in every sense a strictly mission country, and that the poor Catholics living there should be assisted in preserving the priceless heritage of their God-given Faith. She ordered her life always with this sublime end in view and so when the Society of Missionary Catechists organized its first mission bands, good Mrs. Wainwright was one of the first to respond and to volunteer her zealous services in organizing and directing a band of workers in her parish. During the five and a half years that Mrs. Wainwright has been connected with the Associate Catechists of Mary, she, and the zealous members of her band, have not only helped to support the Sacred Heart Burse, but have also provided First Communion outfits every year for the poor children in the Missions as well as Christmas and Easter boxes for the poor Missions and the poor missionaries in the Southwest. We, who are indebted to good Mrs. Wainwright for her wonderful cooperation, ask our good friends to also remember this zealous soul in their prayers.

St. Patrick's Mission Band of Fort Wayne, Indiana, is a splendid example of what can be done by sodality members when they have the real mission spirit. This mission band, organized two years ago with the hearty cooperation of good Msgr. Delaney, and under the able direction of Miss Alice O'Reilly, was the first Sodality to become interested in our Missions. The band is comprised of approximately one hundred and twenty members and is divided into three circles. Each circle has adopted its own mission in the Southwest. With a friendly spirit of competition pervading, these enthusiastic girls have accomplished a great amount of work by supplying many of the needs of our poor in the Missions. Miss O'Reilly, who is the promoter, states that the girls are just as interested after two years of Mission work as they were when they started, and she advises other sodalities to try it and see.

MORE PARTIES!

Yes, we too, are feeling the depression, and we know that some of our good friends have given until they can give no more. But, in order to carry on our work among God's poor in the Missions, we must have money and so some of our A. C. M. friends are trying to solve the problem for us. They find that they cannot give much because they haven't much to give, but they continue to do their share by sponsoring card parties. In this way they are not obliged to sacrifice much except their own personal service, and this they are glad to do for the love of God and His blessed poor. They plan an interesting card party for the benefit of the Catechists and they invite their friends to do their bit by attending the party. In this way they all help our cause and at the same time enjoy themselves. We feel that all of our readers have enough friends in their own neighborhood to get a group together and have a small card party. Even though you cannot form a band, and even though you make only a few dollars, you can help to support a Catechist and at the same time create a friendly spirit among your friends and get them interested in our Mission Poor.



SPONSOR A CARD PARTY



We gratefully acknowledge the following

St. Joseph's Band, Chicago, (Mrs. Service)	\$75.00
St. Jude's Band, Fort Wayne, (Mrs. Mary Noll)	65.00
Our Lady of Guadalupe Band, (Chicago)	30.00
Our Lady of Perpetual Help Band (Chicago)	30.00
Immaculate Conception Band, Chi- cago, (Miss Mary Perkins)	20.00
St. Francis of Assisi, San Francis- co, Cal., (Miss Mary Sarsfield)	27.00
Charitina Club, Chicago, (Miss Katherine Hennigan)	18.50
Alpha Omega Band, Chicago	17.00
St. Valentine Band, Chicago, (Mrs. S. Rauwolf)	11.50
St. Anthony's Band, Chicago, (Mrs. J. Kline)	5.50
The Friendly Club, Chicago, (Mrs. Gordon)	5.00

We are happy to welcome the following new bands to our Circle: St. Theodore's Band of Chicago, which was organized by Mrs. Kilroe. This band will work for St. Theodore's Burse, and has already contributed \$20.50 toward the same.

St. Sabina's Band of Chicago, organized by Miss Marie Dwyer. Miss Dwyer will also support a Catechist under the patronage of St. Sabina. \$10.00 has been applied to this new Burse.

Mrs. Lynch and Mrs. Green of Chicago sponsored a very successful card party for our benefit and realized a goodly sum. We extend our sincere thanks to these good ladies. We also wish to thank Mrs. Santschi and her friends for \$16.00, and Mrs. Dubelbeis and her friends for \$7.35, both amounts the result of card parties.

THE ASSOCIATE CATECHISTS OF MARY will sponsor their annual Labor Day Retreat at the Academy of Our Lady, 95th and Throop street, Chicago, beginning Saturday evening, Sept. 3rd, ending Tuesday morning, Sept. 5th. Call or write Sister M. Leo, for information.

Read Something Worthwhile

By Rev. A. J. Blaufuss

"ILLUSTRIOUS FRIENDS OF THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS," by Rev. Karl Richstaetter, S. J., Transl. by Margaret E. Merriman.
Herder Book Co., St. Louis, Mo. \$1.35.

Everyone who is acquainted with the "lex orandi" knows that there has been an evolution in the Church's devotions. An evolution is anything but sudden and abrupt. Prayers are but flames of fire that burst from the living faith within. As doctrines become more explicit and well-defined, devotions grow more specific and varied. Faith in the Nature and Person of the God-Man had to be stressed in the beginning of the Christian age and, therefore, it should not cause surprise if devotion was offered to Christ as a whole rather than that any part or member of the Man-God should be singled out for the veneration of the faithful.

Father Richstaetter has demonstrated this fact in his researches into the history of the Church's devotion to the Sacred Heart. At the same time, he proves that the revelations of the Sacred Heart to St. Margaret Mary did not flash upon the world as a sudden light into the dark night, but that many holy writers, Saints and mystics had spoken beautifully of the Sacred Heart and had cultivated towards it a tender devotion which was to receive a mighty stimulus through the holy and apostolic Visitandine in the latter half of the seventeenth century.

This is a work of painstaking labor and deserved well to be translated into our tongue.

Those who remember the poor under our care with a contribution of any kind share in the Masses offered for their intentions by Missionaries and in the prayers, Holy Communion and Masses of the Catechists and of the children under our care. In addition, they are especially remembered at the altars of the famous Shrines of The Sacred Heart and of Our Blessed Lady of Victory at Paris, France; of Our Lady of Lourdes, Lourdes, France; and at the Basilica of Our Blessed Lady of Victory, Lacadawana, N. Y.

Our Solemn novena at Victory-Noll in honor of the beautiful Mother into heaven begins August 6th. Send us your petitions now so that they may be included in this Novena.

EIGHT WAYS OF PRACTICING CHARITY

When you read about the wonderful work the Society of Missionary Catechists is doing, or hear it discussed, can you, with a glow of pardonable pride, say within yourself, "I am helping this truly Christ-like work of charity"?

There are many ways in which you can help. Choose the one most suited to your means and begin at once to share in the merits of the good works of the Catechists, and to help promote their activities.

1. Be generous with your prayers and sacrifices. Don't let a day pass without offering at least a prayer for our poor missions.

2. Renew your subscription to THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST or subscribe for a friend. \$0.50 will pay for a one-year subscription.

3. Send \$10.00 for a LIFE SUBSCRIPTION to THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST.

4. Join the 2500 Club. Your only obligations are to pray for the success of our work and to contribute one dollar each month for one year toward the support of a Catechist.

5. Contribute \$25.00 thereby providing for the support of a Catechist in the Mission Field for one month.

6. Adopt a Catechist by helping build up a new or an existing Burse.

7. Invest in our ANNUITY PLAN. It is the best investment for time and eternity. Any amount as low as \$50.00 is accepted. Will bring 6% interest semi-annually.

8. Resolve to send regularly even a very small amount to help us provide food, medicine and clothing for our suffering poor.

Wise and Otherwise

Catechist: "What does your guardian angel do for you, Pablo?"

Pablo: "When my mama tells me to go to the cellar and get the butter and I say 'I don't want to', my guardian angel whispers, 'aw go on!'"

Catechist: "What did the Prodigal's brother say when he came home and saw everybody celebrating the Prodigal's return?"

Jose: "He was mad, Catechist, an' he says: 'Say, Pa, hows come you never made a party on me? Ain't I been always good and faithful?' His pa said: 'Don't be peeved, Boy, all my belongings are yours. What cha kickin' about?'"

One day four-year-old Tomas fainted. His aunt restored him by applying vinegar to his forehead and by holding an onion to his nose. Since then Tomas, puffed up with importance, entertains his wondering playmates with the story of how he "died" and his aunt restored him with an onion.

Long Beach, Calif.

Dear Rev. Father:

Enclosed please find money order for \$5.00 for St. Joseph's Poor Fund. I am asking St. Joseph for a great favor. But I shall not wait to receive it as I know you need the money for your poor. Please publish this as I promised St. Joseph I would. And I would like to have the children pray for me.

May God bless your work!

MRS. C. M.

P. S.—Since I wrote the letter my prayers were granted. Thanks be to God! I am enclosing another five dollars in honor of Our Lady of Mount Carmel and the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

MRS. C. M.

Send a dime or more in honor of St. Joseph for God's poor. You will then become a member of St. Joseph's Poor Fund Family and share in the Masses, prayers and novenas of the Catechists as well as in the Mass offered every Wednesday in honor of dear St. Joseph.



Candidates at Victory-Noll

RENEW NOW! DON'T MISS OUR ANNIVERSARY NUMBER!

Lay Workers In New Mexico

Abeytas, N. M.

Dear Catechist:

I will first thank you for the rosaries you sent for the class. The children were very glad to get them, and they asked me to send you their thanks. I also thank you for the little things you sent us for the bazaar.

We had our bazaar yesterday. It turned out very well. We had a beautiful day and everything we could desire. In the morning one of Lucy's nephews fixed up the posts and boards. We trimmed them and placed up our religious articles. We finished about eleven o'clock. Then I kept watch while the girls went to lunch because we did not want the children to see the display until they were all together. Most of them were at the "store" before the first bell rang. After we rang the last bell, we took them to church to say their prayers; then we let them look over everything. We had "prices" ranging from four to one hundred points. (The "points" are rewards earned in class by good attendance and scholarship). First we sold each child a piece of candy for "points" and then we sold the holy pictures and other things. After all was over, some of the older people came and bought a few things with money. This money, \$1.20, we gave to Father so he could buy candles for use at Mass and Benediction.

The Bazaar lasted an hour and forty-five minutes. I really wish you could have seen the children. They enjoyed it so much and bought out almost everything. Most in demand were medals and badges of the Sacred Heart. Those big picture books also sold like "hot cakes."

Yours in Jesus and Mary,
ANTONIA LUCERO.

Logan, N. M.

Dear Catechist:

We are now having a Mission here. The last day of the Mission the Society of the Sacred Heart is going to have its Funcion. The Band of the Society of San Jose at Tucumcari will come over to play. Nineteen of my children are going to make their First Holy Communion on that day. There are at present twenty-one in my First Communion class but two of the children are too young,—about three. We are having class every day this month. Soon we are going to start making paper-baskets in which the girls will carry flowers

Among the activities of the Missionary Catechists is the important work of training lay-Catechists and enrolling them in the Confraternity of Christian Doctrine. Two Missionary Catechists are assigned this work which is conducted on a parish basis. At present there are forty-three lay-teachers giving religious instruction to children in out-of-the-way settlements of New Mexico which could not be ordinarily reached by the Missionary Catechists themselves. The letters on this page were written by lay-Catechists to the Missionary Catechists by whom they were trained and under whose supervision they labor.

or pieces of colored paper to scatter during the procession the day of the Funcion.

Remember me in your prayers.

A lay-Catechist of Jesus and Mary,
FANNY MARTINEZ.

Veguita, N. M.

My dear Catechist:

I have been playing the organ right along for the children like to sing. We didn't have singing Sunday, though, for Dulcinea wasn't here, so I taught her class after mine.

I liked the way Antonia had her bazaar. Perhaps we can have one, too. It would be nice because there are so many children here.

I made another little altar of cement and put on it Santa Teresa.

Yours in Jesus and Mary,
ANGELICA ORTEGA.



Trementina, N. M.

Dear Catechist:

I have visited all the parents who had not sent their children to Catechism class and I have had good results. Just the children of one family do not come yet, but their mother told me they would attend every time they have the opportunity, so I expect to have them some Sundays. When the children of that family come, I will have the attendance of all the children in my neighborhood. Almost all the people live very far from church and that is the reason why the children do not come to class more regularly. I am far from church myself but not as far as some others.

I cannot very well have a sewing class the day I teach Catechism because I teach only on Sundays, but the older girls are willing to come to my home on Saturdays or some other week day to take sewing. If you can help us out with some scraps I'll appreciate it very much.

Your sincere friend in Jesus and Mary,

ELOISA D. ORTIZ.

Las Nutrias, N. M.

Dear Catechist:

I surely do like to teach religion classes. In the morning I teach the children of Las Nutrias where I have a class of eighteen, and in the afternoon I teach at Chihuahua, where I have seven pupils. I teach the latter in my home for it is too far for them to go to the church.

Yours in Jesus and Mary,
EDUVIGEN ULIBARRI.

Mills, N. M.

Dear Catechist:

Nearly everybody in our neighborhood is sick with the Flu. They say that there are about 100 cases among school children. I hope it doesn't get more serious.

My children certainly do like Catechism classes. This Sunday I am going to teach them how to baptize in case of necessity.

Saturday we are going to have Mass said at my home. We will all go to confession and I am trying to get all the children to go, too.

Lovingly yours in Jesus and Mary,

SEFERINA MADRID.

IF PEOPLE ONLY KNEW !!

Often our friends say to us: "If people only knew about your work among the dependent poor, they certainly would not fail to help you."

None are more convinced of this truth than we ourselves.

IF PEOPLE ONLY KNEW !!

Yes, if charitable Catholics only knew that our Catechists are laboring among the most neglected poor without salary or remuneration of any kind, we are certain that they would not fail to assist us.



BUT HOW CAN SUCH CATHOLICS LEARN ?

The Catechists themselves cannot call and see them personally;

BUT

This little magazine, "THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST," can call and tell them all about these Christ-like, missionary activities, not merely once, but EVERY MONTH IN THE YEAR.

The Society of Missionary Catechists depends, to a large extent, upon this publication to reach prospective friends.

Make it possible for "THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST" to tell others about the work of the Catechists in the Mission Field by getting your friends to subscribe. Subscription rate is only \$0.50 per year.

Every new subscriber is a new friend.

Help us win new friends through "THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST."

Huntington, Indiana

Box 109

Dear Catechists:

Enclosed find \$ _____ for the following subscriptions to "THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST":

Name _____ Name _____

Address _____ Address _____

From: Name _____ Address _____

Huntington, Indiana

Box 109

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Enclosed find \$ _____ for the following subscriptions to "THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST":

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