

The Missionary Catechist



Our own Southwest is a wonderland of scenic beauty.



"ADIOS! See you in California."

Leave-Taking

The Drama of Departure was about to be staged! Hundreds of eager spectators thronged the dimly lighted Cathedral. Then softly, sweetly, upon the solemn hush of the House of God, broke the strains of music and one by one the great lights flickered—gleamed,—spreading a glow of welcome and of cheer. The artist at the organ swung into the stirring melody of the Processional; two by two down the broad aisle came thirty-four Missionary Catechists singing a hymn to Our Blessed Mother. They ushered in the ten young Catechist-apostles who had completed their training and were about to depart for the Mission Field for the first time. The departing Catechists marched into the Sanctuary and remained there while the others took their places in the pews reserved for them and chanted the Litany of Loretto.

The Solemn Departure Ceremony of The Society of Missionary Catechists thus began in the Cathedral of The Immaculate Conception at Fort Wayne, Indiana, in a public farewell to the Catechists who are going out for the first time to take up their Christ-like labors among the very poor in the Mission districts of our own Southwest. The first Public Departure Ceremony took place in 1927. Previous to that, and for five years after, the Catechists' leave-takings were family affairs. This year, however, at the request of their beloved Bishop, the Most Rev. John F. Noll, D. D., and to satisfy the sympathetic interest of their friends whom they could not accommodate in the small chapel at Victory-Noll, the departure services were again a public function. It is hoped that this ceremony will be an annual affair.

In the unexpected and sincerely regretted absence of dear Bishop Noll, the Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. P. Durham of Marion, Ind., Vicar-general of the Fort Wayne Diocese, officiated at the ceremonies. He was assisted by the Rev. J. J. Sigstein, founder and Spiritual Director of The Society of Missionary Catechists, and by the Rev. C. A. Suelzer, Fort Wayne, Ind.

The sermon followed the inspiring Departure Hymn, a hymn written especially for the Catechists by the Reverend Dr. William Shearin, LL.D. The Rt. Rev. Msgr. Purcell, D.D., of Chicago, was the speaker for the occasion, and his touching words sent a thrill through the listening congregation and brought tears to many eyes. Msgr. Purcell has himself visited the Catechists in Las Vegas, New Mexico, and has been an eye-witness of the work they are doing which he characterized in these words: "Next to the work of the Priest, it is the greatest work being done in the Church today!" He concluded his sermon with a fatherly blessing and the ringing command addressed to the departing Catechists: "In the Name of Jesus Christ, go, then! and having consecrated your lives to Him, give every effort you have to give, and you will be doing the noblest work that you can do on earth."

The departing Catechists then renewed their Act of Consecration to Our Blessed Lady of Victory before Our Blessed Mother's Altar and returned to the Sanctuary, where, kneeling on the altar step at the feet of Our Divine Lord and Master, they received, individually, His blessing from the hands of the Celebrant. Then the Kiss of Peace was given them by Catechist-Directress and her assistant after which the departing Catechists returned to their places and joined in the glorious Magnificat. Their hearts were overflowing with love and gratitude to their good Mother who had obtained for them so many marvelous graces and blessings from Her Divine Son.

Solemn Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was the climax of this soul-stirring Drama of Departure. Surely the King of the Apostles smiled down from His golden Throne upon these zealous young Catechists who so happily and generously responded to His call for volunteers to aid His Priests in saving the souls of the neglected poor so dear to His Sacred Heart.

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The Missionary Catechist

Volume VIII

OCTOBER, 1932

Number 11

"Wonders of the Deep"

Catechist Blanche Richardson

THE writer has for years been accustomed to call upon the earth and sky, the sun and moon and stars, to aid her in praising the Lord, but hereafter she feels that she must add, "All ye wonders of the deep, bless the Lord." This conviction was the result of a recent visit to the Carlsbad Caverns in New Mexico.

The day we went through the caves there were two hundred and sixty-seven persons from as many as seventeen States who made the underground trip. This was perhaps the smallest crowd in years, for usually, even during these days of economic depression, there are more than three hundred persons who make this subterranean journey. In times of national prosperity the number of daily visitors ran into thousands.

Quarter past ten found most of the tourists perched on the cobblestone walls of the path which leads gradually downward into the mysterious black depths of the enormous natural opening. A brief explanation of the wonders we were about to see, and a word of caution to those of "souvenir-taking tendencies"—lest the work of centuries be destroyed in an instant,—and we were off. The winding path which led through the caves was about four feet wide, and the tourists themselves presented an interesting spectacle as they wound in procession through the rocky apertures, up and down the stairs, like a multi-colored serpent in motion.

We first entered spacious chambers of solid rock, with smooth arch-like ceilings far overhead. These are called the Main Corridor. Daylight was gradually re-

ceding from behind, and hidden electric lights, giving forth a sort of twilight effect, began to supplant it. After tramping for some time through great spaces, we began to notice that the rocky walls seemed to close in upon us. Here we began to make steep descents by means of wooden staircases. We now entered what is termed the Devil's Den, and a shadowy outline on the side of a rocky wall indeed resembled the devil, even to a pair of horns on the head. The first rock of notable mention was the

from a slender knitting needle to immense icicles weighing tons. Usually they hang in thick clusters, so that the ceilings of the caverns are completely hidden by these myriads of pendants. So closely do they hang in places that they grow together, giving one the impression of walking under fringed draperies. Stalagmites on the other hand are limestone formations which rise from the floor, and whose sizes vary as much as in the former. A peculiar stalagmite called the miniature castle on a hill is very interesting.

All formations are due to the action of water containing lime carbonate dripping from above to the floor of the cave. The formations are classified as "live" or "dead" according to whether they are still subject to the action of a stream of water or not.

Those which are dry are termed "dead" and are not subject to further growth. Sometimes a stalactite and a stalagmite have grown until they join, and these are called a "column." We noticed a huge stalactite and a mighty stalagmite which appeared to meet but we were told that there was the space of a calling card between them. Growth of a limestone

formation is one cubic inch in a hundred years, so it is not likely that visitors will witness any changes in a life-time! There is a mighty stalagmite sixty-two feet high and sixteen feet in diameter whose age is estimated as sixty million years. It is known as the "Rock of Ages."

There is also a maze of intricate, twisted, branch-like formation clinging to the sides of the cavern, known as

(Continued on page 4)



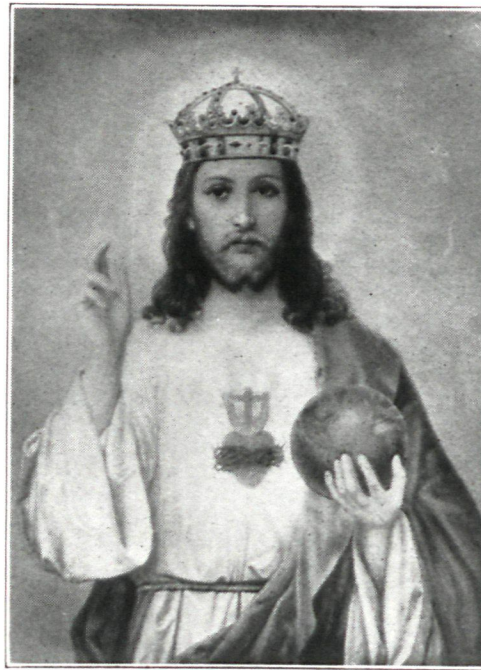
Courtesy of "The Earth", Santa Fe R. R.
In the King's Chamber—Carlsbad Caverns

Iceberg, an immense block of limestone, whose estimated weight in 200,000 tons. This great boulder was once a part of the roof of the chamber,—we could see where it had broken off. It was shortly after passing the Iceberg that those peculiar cave formations known as stalactites and stalagmites began to make their appearance. Stalactites is the general term used to designate rock formations hanging from the ceiling. They vary greatly in size

Wonders of The Deep

(Continued from page 3)

helictites, and these are seen at their best in the rooms known as the King's Palace and the Queen's Chamber. A frosty looking growth clinging to the sides of the caverns has the name of aragonite, whilst there are still other formations which have not as yet been classified. The Green Room doubtless gets its name from a transparent lake of greenish hue which we pass. There are other small pools known as Mirror Lake, the Wishing Well, and a few nameless ones. On the surface of some of these crystal streams are rocklike formations termed "lily pads" which bear striking resemblance to water-lilies. Another formation is known as "flow-stone" which results from water "running" along the roof before dropping. This produces a curtain-like effect, and oftener than not, this flowstone is translucent so that a light placed behind brings out the rich amber and delicate pink hues of gleaming onyx. The Big Room is of outstanding importance, being a subterranean vault which is three-quarters of a mile long, 625 feet wide and having a maximum ceiling height of 348 feet. It has been estimated to be twenty-five times as large as the largest room of any known cavern. The Big Room is 750 feet under the surface. At one point in the Big Room is a fenced-in place called "the Jump-off" where one looks down into the inky-darkness of a deep pit. Another pit of the same kind is called "The Bottomless Pit." The floors of all these subterranean rooms are strewn with freakish formations. One sees pedestals of stone surmounted with weird forms, stone griffins, gigantic mush-rooms, cauliflower growths, celery stalks, whilst overhead there appear angel wings, cathedral spires, sparkling chandeliers, clusters of grapes, rambler roses and countless other forms. A small curtain of onyx, with a light placed behind to bring out its hidden shades of pale yellow and delicate veins of pink, reminds some of a whale's mouth, and others of thin slices of bacon. Among bird and animal forms, the most popular are moose-head, hippopotamus, lion, eagles, billing doves, elephant ear and others. The left hand tunnel near the entrance to the Big Room has been set aside as a lunch room and here the visitor breaks his journey to eat a lunch already prepared on a small tray, and gets a refreshing cup of coffee at the urns before resuming his journey through the subterranean labyrinth. We noticed a chain ladder which disappeared into a deep abyss at our left, and were told there



IN THIS DARK HOUR
Reverend Francis C. Young

O! Strength of Souls, my Christ, Eternal Kin!
My heart is troubled, weary, seared by sin,
And breaking fast with cares mid needs of life,
In vain I've searched for help in world of strife.

How often Thou hast pleaded, begged of me,
To come and lay my burdens all on Thee;
At last, I've come; Thy Helping Hand I feel,
As I before Thy Tabernacle kneel.

In this dark hour I pray before Thy Throne,
I feel secure with Thee, My Lord, alone;
Too long, I've kept Thee locked behind that door;
Ah, come with me, I need but Thee—no more.

was a lower level to the caves which had been explored but was not yet open to the public. Near the Elephant's Ear was an upper cavern with a room second in size to the Big Room, but this, too, was as yet closed to visitors. It was stated that there are many caverns as yet only partially explored.

About three o'clock a small party took the elevator which brought them from the lunch room (750 feet underground) to the surface in a few minutes, but most of us were reluctant about leaving this fantastic world so soon, and preferred to walk out. The rangers were very kind, allowing frequent rests on the return trip out of the cave. When we neared the natural opening to the cave and could see the daylight sifting

through, it reminded us of a mighty Rose Window in a great Cathedral, shedding blue and gold light into the shadow-land we had been traversing.

We had heard much about the nocturnal flight of the bats, when from three to five million bats are said to come up out of the caves at dusk, so we decided to wait for this unusual sight. Others had likewise determined to see the flight, and as the sun sank over the ridge and the cactus and yuccas began to cast long blue shadows, everyone began to turn expectantly to the cavernous jaws of the natural opening to the caves. A slight whirring noise, and those nearest the entrance stood up and peered into the forbidding blackness of the caves. Then everyone saw them. They arose in circular fashion, like spiral wreaths of smoke coming out of a chimney when the wind is blowing a bit. The stream of bats was quite steady and regular. We were told by one of the rangers that when they come out in this fashion, they were sometimes three hours making their exit. Rarely, and this is indeed a great sight, they pour out in heavy black clouds, so that their departure is rapid. At any rate, we felt amply repaid for having stayed to see the flight of the bats, for the steady black stream was quite a marvel. After watching them for a few minutes, we wended our way back to the city, over the winding road which led through a part of the Guadalupe mountains. The gleaming lights of autos in front of us and behind us, looked like so many fireflies as they glided down the mountains.

Leave Taking

(Continued from Inside Front Cover)

The departing Catechists are: Catechist Carlotta Baca who leaves for Las Vegas, New Mexico; Catechist Mary Louise Peri appointed to Cerrillos, New Mexico; and Catechist Dorothy Schneider, Catechist Bernetta Quinn, Catechist Sophie Renky, Catechist Ganse, Catechist Nora O'Reilly, Catechist Marian Weyenberg, Catechist Linnie Wade and Catechist Loretta Srill, all appointed to Redlands, California, a new Mission Center of the Society.

Besides the Catechists mentioned above who are going out into the field for the first time, ten Catechists are leaving Victory-Noll to resume their work in the Missions which they had interrupted in order to make the Retreat as prescribed by their Rule. And six Junior Catechists will take up practical training at the Junior Mission Training House, Indiana Harbor, Indiana.

PLEASE NOTIFY US PROMPTLY OF YOUR CHANGE OF ADDRESS

FESTIVE NEWS FROM VICTORY-MOUNT

A dull grey screen of clouds above the eastern horizon on the glorious Feast of the Assumption could not restrain the sunshine of gladness beaming in the hearts of the fifty-five Missionary Catechists who had come to the close of an earnest semi-annual Retreat. Aside from the deep Spiritual joy which close union with Jesus and Mary had effected, there was also present an excusable pride and natural joy in having our Spiritual Father with us for this happy occasion. And if we began to count off the years on our fingers and tried to remember when he WAS with us out here on the Feast of the Assumption, we inevitably came to the conclusion that this was the first time that Victory-Noll had shared him with us on this high Feast of the year.

The Catechists were quite unanimous in declaring that this was one of the best Retreats they had ever made. This was, no doubt, due in large measure to the untiring zeal with which the Reverend Father Joseph P. Fagen, C. SS. R., of Denver, had clearly set forth the virtues to be practiced by those who embrace the religious life.

On the Feast of the Assumption, the High Mass was sung by the Retreat Master, Father Fagen, assisted by our Spiritual Father. At this Mass twenty-four of our older Catechists renewed their Holy Vows individually before Holy Communion. This year for the first time we had visitors at our ceremonies. The guests of honor were Mr. Louis and Herman Ilfeld and Miss Rose Lesch, of Las Vegas, and Mrs. Horshorn, of Kansas City.

Father Fagen gave a short sermon at the close of the Mass, explaining briefly for the benefit of the guests, the significance of the ceremonies of renewal of Vows. He brought out very clearly the fact that by the Vow of Poverty the Missionary Catechists sacrifice everything, consecrating themselves unreservedly in imitation of Our Divine Lord, to the service of the poor. He explained that it was only those who had actually tasted of suffering and poverty who could best sympathize and help others in like circumstances. Then followed a brief explanation of the Vows of Chastity and Obedience. The Retreat Master concluded his beautiful little talk by thanking the benefactors of our Society in Las Vegas, who have made it possible for the Catechists to feed, clothe and nurse the poor, the sick, the suffering and the most destitute of God's poor.

Catechist Blanche Richardson.

A NOVENA OF RELIEF FOR THE POOR SOULS

During the month of November, the Souls in Purgatory are especially remembered in the novena offered in the Chapel of Our Blessed Lady of Victory at Victory-Noll. All our friends are invited to send us the names of deceased relatives and friends whom they wish included in this novena and the prayers of the Catechists will be offered daily through the Hands of Our Blessed Mother,—"Queen of the Souls in Purgatory,"—for the relief of the Poor, Suffering Souls.



Burros Hauling Wood

The Missionary Catechist
Huntington, Indiana

Published monthly with ecclesiastical approbation by The Missionary Catechist Publishing Co.

Subscription Rate: In U. S., 50c per year for single copies. Life subscription \$10.00. Canada and Foreign, 75c per year. Payable in advance.

Entered as second-class matter December 30, 1924, at the postoffice at Huntington, Indiana, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

Printed by Our Sunday Visitor Press.
Huntington, Indiana

Wise and Otherwise

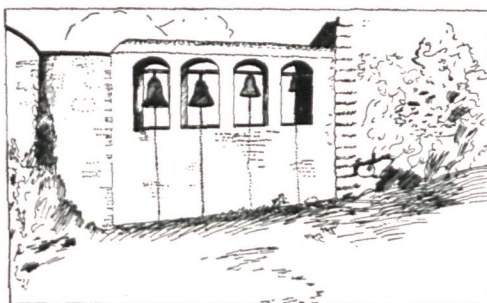
THE WEDDING

We had a wedding at Indiana Harbor not long ago. And such a wedding! Unlike weddings at home the ceremony here is performed in the back of the Church. At this particular wedding Manuel served. When he and Father went to the back of the Church Manuel forgot to take with him the holy water container and sprinkler. Father sent him back to the sacristy for it and to our dismay Manuel reappeared with a gallon vinegar jug filled with holy Water. (We keep it in a jug in the sacristy.) Imagine Father's surprise when he reached back for the sprinkler and pulled out a cork instead! To make matters worse we were greeted the next day with: "Catechist, you laughed in Church yesterday." Of course I protested, so the children said: "Well, anyway, you were trying to." Trying to! When all the while I was trying my best not to!

Catechist Marie Murphy.

TO MY GUARDIAN ANGEL

Friend of My Soul, Lead Thou me on,
Through Life's tempestuous way;
Till hand in hand with thee I stand
In the Light of Eternal Day.



RENEW NOW

WHAT'S IN A DREAM?

Catechist Horan sadly closed her trunk and sat down upon it. A smiling face peeped in at the door and a bantering voice questioned:

"How soon you going, Catechist Horan?"

"Soon as the train fare arrives." Catechist Horan attempted a smile, wondering the while how long it would take Catechist Forest to realize that this situation was by no means funny. Ten Catechists with their trunks packed and their shoes shined, ready to take the train to California at a moment's notice, and no money with which to buy tickets! But Catechist Forest was that way,—seeing humor in everything. Might be a wonderful disposition... wonder whether or not it would stand the test if Catechist Forest happened to be among those staying home because of "insufficient funds."

"You ought to be in chapel now praying for that precious 'fare.'"

"It's your turn, Catechist Forest; I've done that until my knees are sore."

"Well, I suppose I haven't!" Catechist Forest feigned wounded feelings and withdrew. Catechist Horan remained seated on her trunk, musing about many things.

"Catechist Horan, there's someone to see you! You had better hurry right to the parlor. He says he has only a few minutes to spare because he hopes to catch that 1:13 train to Chicago."

"But I wasn't expecting company!"

"Then it's a surprise party, how wonderful! But do hurry."

When Catechist Horan entered the parlor a tall, middle-aged stranger rose to greet her. He introduced himself and explained that he was sorry but it was necessary for him to rush away as soon as he accomplished his purpose.

"I am very much interested in the splendid work of the Society of Missionary Catechists and I have often wished to show my interest in a practical way. No doubt, now is the best time to do so for your needs, I have been told, are many and pressing. I discovered that you are from my home-town, so I decided to adopt you. Here is my first contribution toward your Burse. If, however, you happen to need that amount for something else at present, you are welcome to use it as you please. Don't thank me. I feel privileged in being permitted to assist such a noble cause. Now I must hurry away. God bless you!—and good-by."

Before Catechist Horan could detain him, he was gone. Quickly she tore open the envelope he had given her and found therein a check for \$3,000.00! That was just too much! Dark circles swam before her eyes and she fell backwards. Her head struck the wall... and Catechist Horan awoke! She rubbed her eyes and looked around. She was still seated on her old trunk. Her hands were empty. It had all been a dream! The tears filled her eyes and she smiled weakly at her childishness while she prayed aloud:

"Dear Blessed Mother! Couldn't you make such a thing happen, just this once? We need the money so badly!"

IN THE HOME FIELD



Living is not very pleasant in this damp, one-room basement "home."
—Gary, Ind.

A CHALLENGE AND A PLEA

Since our return to Lubbock, Texas, we have been literally swamped with requests for food and clothing, and we are unable to even begin to meet the needs of our poor. We are in a city of 20,000 Americans, less than 100 of whom are Catholic. There are several organized Protestant relief societies who are willing to come to the aid of our Mexicans—but at the cost of their Holy Faith. We are greatly in need of, and would sincerely appreciate, cast-off clothing for men, women and children. Will you not assist us in our efforts to aid our people and thus keep out of "Mexican town" those who will provide for the bodily necessities of our destitute Mexican people but at the expense of their eternal salvation?

CATECHIST AGNES KOZLA,
Lubbock, Texas.

A SAD RETURNING

Just the other day Mr. and Mrs. Jose Ybarro made application to return to Mexico on the next train, which was to leave within a week. The day after we received word that the consul had approved their application, we were called to their home to attend their sick infant. We found the year and a half old baby lying in its bed on the floor of a room which served as the kitchen, dining room and bed room for a family of fourteen! The baby was in need of medical attention so we wrapped it up and took it to the doctor. After a careful examination he ordered hospital care. Then followed hurried arrangements with the County Trustees, etc., until we succeeded in placing the child in the local hospital. Though it received the best of care, Divine Providence had ordained that it should not live, and so the innocent little soul made

its flight to heaven. Who can describe the untold suffering of the sorrowing parents as they boarded the train, two days later, for their native country leaving behind them their dead infant? They would never have the consolation of



Maria and Rosie leave our Mission Center quite dressed up.

visiting the grave of their beloved but must grieve because it rests alone among strangers in the foreign land.

CATECHIST SOPHIA RENKEY,
Indiana Harbor, Ind.

A new boy came to class one day. Wishing to enroll him, I asked his name and what do you think he answered: "I'm just tyrin' it out. If I like it so I'll come again, I'll put my name down." After class he came up and "put his name down." He never made any remarks about the class but attended quite regularly throughout the season.

C. B. L.

"FIDDLING" FOR HEAVEN

"Fiddle his way to happiness," that is what the hero of an ancient Fairy-Tale was forced to do. The story was woven in his search for the magic fiddle on which he was to play if he would win his coveted bliss. He found the instrument, at last, in the keeping of a certain princess whom he married in true fairy-tale fashion and with whom he lived happily ever after.

This year we hope to let our older boys and girls at Grant, New Mexico, "fiddle" not only for happiness but for holiness as well. Adolescent boys and girls present one of our greatest problems. The undeniable attraction of non-Catholic recreational centers and free entertainments, draws our children like a lodestone. These social advantages are put forth primarily to win our unsuspecting children from their Holy Faith. We have not the means with which to furnish similar pleasures, but we have been inspired to organize an orchestra of stringed instruments which, we feel, will prove to be the greatest of attractions. Music, as you know, has an irresistible fascination to Spanish-speaking people. Their love for it and their untiring interest in it makes us confident that our new enterprise will be a success. BUT—! As yet our orchestra is little more than an idea. It cannot materialize until we secure at least a few instruments. We wonder, dear friends, if you happen to have;—or know of anyone who happens to have,—a violin, banjo, guitar or even the lowly ukelele which is not being used? We realize that it may entail a little inconvenience to pack and to ship these instruments to us, but just think how much our orchestra will mean in drawing the children to Church and the Sacraments.

Address: Catechist Margaret Scull,
Grant, New Mexico.

A PRAISEWORTHY RELIGIOUS CUSTOM

Our dear Portuguese people in Tulare, California, are very much devoted to the practice of praying for and honoring their departed relatives and friends. Attending funerals and having the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass offered for the dead are held as sacred duties. Some time ago a young girl died. Not only did her parents and relatives have Masses offered for the repose of her soul, but the twelve pall-bearers did so as well. The pall-bearers also attended the Mass and received Holy Communion in a body for their departed friend. Such fidelity is a source of joy to those who observe it. Catechist Cecilia Schmitt.



One by one they gather at the little Mission Church

"MAY MARY LIVE AND REIGN"

The beautiful devotion of the most Holy Rosary is a treasure which every Mexican holds most dear and which he considers the most perfect way of honoring Our Blessed Mother. Every evening, whether Father is present or not, the people gather in our humble chapel at Indiana Harbor to recite the Rosary in their own impressive way. They begin by singing a part of the touching Spanish hymn, "Viva Maria (Live Mary)", which was especially written in honor of the Rosary. A verse is sung after the recitation of each decade. After the final Gloria al Padre, the hymn of praise to Mary is sung:

"We praise Thee, Mary, Mother of God.
We bless Thee, Mary, Mother of God.
We glorify Thee, Mary, Mother of God.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we glorify Thee for all eternity. Amen."

The fervor with which our beloved Mexicans sing this hymn of praise would move anyone to tears. It is evident that their music is an expression of the sentiments of their hearts.

The Litany of Loretto is then recited and all present stand or kneel with arms outstretched in the form of the cross in reverent compassion for Our Sorrowful Mother. When Father is present, Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament follows. Again the people kneel with arms extended while they say special prayers and sing appropriate hymns. A more touching picture it would be difficult to find than these poorest of the poor, who with the greatest possible love and reverence adore Our Eucharistic King.

Special devotions are held during May and June; the Mexican is most devoted to the Holy Rosary every month of the year. In May little girls in white offer flowers to Our Blessed Mother after each decade of the Rosary.

During Benediction each little girl taking part goes up to the altar rail and, just as Our Eucharistic Lord is blessing the humble congregation, she puts out her bouquet of flowers and offers it to Him with fervent love. The flowers are usually picked by the children themselves which adds much to the sweet simplicity of the ceremony. This same procedure is carried out in June to honor the Sacred Heart except that little boys take part.

May Jesus and Mary preserve the true Faith in the hearts of these simple, humble Mexican people!

Catechist Sophia Renkey.

They make good use of New Mexico's sunshine



A TREASURED GIFT

I have a large Spanish Bible which is a real treasure to me. It was a gift of one of my pupils. He was the oldest pupil I ever had, being about eighty-four years old. One day after I had dismissed my class of grown-ups, I was surprised to see him waiting for me. He very humbly asked if I were permitted to accept a present. I replied that, with my Superior's permission, I might do so. He then said:

"I am getting old and can hardly see



Little troubles as well as big ones find their way to the Catechists.

to read; so if you can accept this Bible of mine I will gladly give it to you. I have always loved it and it would make me very happy to be able to give it to you."

He was like a happy child, pleased to have something to give me to show his appreciation for what I was trying to do for the poor of that little mission village in New Mexico. Do you wonder that I treasure that Bible? Even the book marks he left in it are dear to me.

CATECHIST SUSANNA MICHELS.

EVEN OLD SACKS HAVE A PURPOSE

Many of our friends hesitate about sending old clothing to our needy Missions because of the cost of shipping. This cost can be considerably reduced if you put the clothing in burlap sacks and send it by express. If you have not enough to fill a sack, ask your friends or neighbors to search their attics and clothes closets and the result may be two or three sacks full of good, used articles of clothing which will help to keep warm the bodies of many suffering poor during the coming winter.

PLEASE

ship all items intended for the needy missions direct to our mission centers. Address: "Society of Missionary Catechists" at:

1. Anton Chico, New Mexico.
2. Cerrillos, New Mexico.
3. Grants, New Mexico.
4. Holman, New Mexico.
5. Box 30, Montezuma Route, Las Vegas, New Mexico.
6. Lubbock, Texas.
7. Brawley, California.
8. Los Banos, California.
9. Redlands, California, 102 W. Lugo Ave.
10. Santa Paula, California, 222 8th St.
11. Tulare, California.
12. 1385 Van Buren St., Gary, Ind.
13. 3868 Block Ave., East Chicago, Ind.
14. Catechist Blanche Richardson, Victory-Mount, Las Vegas, New Mex.

Express and freight shipments for Holman and Anton Chico are sent via Las Vegas, New Mexico.

Luella, one of our pickaninny pupils, bade us a tearful goodbye. She and her grandmother were leaving Indiana Harbor for some small town in Louisiana where they were to make their home in the future. Luella promised to say her prayers faithfully and to perform her religious duties as the Catechist had taught her to do. Two weeks later we received a letter from Luella. This is what it said:

"Dear Catikiss:

There ain't no church in this country!!

Love,

Luella."

Mary's Little Helpers

Dear Little Helpers:

I wonder how many of you have ever been to a wedding and know what a good time one has on such a happy day? But, I'll bet I've been to a far different kind of wedding than you've ever seen. Gee, I sure had a good time, and I hated to go home. You see, it was almost time for us to leave the Southwest and come home, and I was feeling pretty blue about it; and then, too, the boys out there said they would take me to see Cochiti, an Indian Pueblo which is about twenty-five miles from Santa Fe, but they had never had the chance. So, here I was all ready to come home, and hadn't seen these Indians. You will probably wonder why I was so anxious to see these particular Indians after I had seen so many different kinds. But you see, these are really wonderful Indians. I had heard all about them, and I wanted to go to their pueblo. Just think many, many years ago, these Indians, of course, weren't Catholic. Then the missionaries came from Spain and converted five families of this one tribe, and would you believe it?—the other Indians of the tribe were so mad because they became Catholics that they disowned them,—made them get out of their pueblo. But these brave Indians would not give up their Faith, indeed not. They all packed up their belongings and left. Of course, they felt awfully sad because they had to go, but they said they would do anything for their God. Then they started their own little village, and ever since that time they have been good Catholics. They are wonderful, don't you think so? And that is why I wanted to see them. Just before we left the Catechists came along and told me that they had to go to the Cochiti pueblo and sing a wedding Mass. They asked my Dad if I could go, and of course, he said yes. So, away we went, and gee, my heart was beating fast; I was so happy. My, but it was a beautiful wedding. The bride and groom were dressed in their regular Indian outfits, moccasins and everything. After the wedding we had a good time, and I ate right with the bride and groom. They had a long, narrow, low table, and we all sat on low stools. I never saw such different kinds of foods. You should have seen the roasted ears of corn,—there were all colors, yellow, brown, ivory and even blue and red corn. The only other thing that looked familiar to me was some prunes, but I ate everything they gave me, and it tasted awfully good. You can imagine what a good time I had, and how much I enjoyed this. I would have been satisfied just to see the pueblo and meet some of the Indians, but to get there for an Indian wedding,—I thought that was



wonderful. Oh, yes, I forgot to tell you that these Indians get married only on special feast days.

Adios till next time.

WEE WILLIE WINKLES.

FIVE REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD BE A LITTLE HELPER

FIRST—BECAUSE WE NEED YOU. Your pennies help us feed our poor little girls and boys.

SECOND—Because EVERY LITTLE BOY AND GIRL SHOULD be a MISSIONARY and help to bring souls to God.

THIRD—Because it makes you HAPPY to bring happiness to others.

FOURTH—Because you will be one of OUR BLESSED MOTHER'S OWN MISSIONARIES, and you will be very dear to Her.

FIFTH—Because you ALWAYS have a special share in the prayers of the Catechists, and of the poor children in the Missions.



HOW MANY SUBSCRIPTIONS WILL YOU GET?

LITTLE HELPERS TO THE RESCUE!

You won't refuse, will you? You know, Little Helpers, we need lots and lots of new subscriptions, and we haven't anyone to get them for us. We can't pay anybody to go out and get new subscriptions for us, and so we are going to ask you to be our little agents. Even if every Little Helper would get only ONE new subscription, that would be a whole lot, because we have one thousand Little Helpers. Our magazine only costs fifty cents a year, but one thousand subscriptions would be \$500.00 more to be used for the Poor Missions. Will every Little Helper come to our rescue and get a subscription? Maybe some of you could even get more. Wouldn't it be fine if you could have a ONE HUNDRED PERCENT RECORD and reach the THOUSAND Mark? To the Little Helper who sends in the largest number of subscriptions during October, we will send a pretty rosary.

MARY IS OUR MOTHER

October is Our Blessed Lady's month, and also the month of the Holy Rosary. Since each Little Helper belongs in a special manner to Our Blessed Mother, he ought to do something special every day to honor this dearest of all Mothers, by special prayers and little sacrifices. I am sure that every Little Helper will at least recite the rosary every day. Those who can, I hope, will receive Holy Communion every day also. Our Blessed Mother is so good to us, that we ought to prove how grateful we are, and how much we love Her, by doing as much as we can during Her beautiful month.

Dear Catechist:

It is so long since I have had a chance to write to you. I am saving my money in the mite box. I already have a half dollar saved. I received the prayer, mite box, medal and membership card.

Is the Mary Joseph Contest closed yet?

Mother hopes to send four of my brothers and sisters to the Sisters' school this year. There are nine of us. One is only nine months old, and he is a boy.

My brother offered to send a half dollar if he graduated, so I am sending this. Mother gave me two more cents so that makes one dollar and two cents. Mother has a lot of clothes that she is going to send out to the Missions.

Your Little Helper,

MARY JANE.

The Associate Catechists of Mary

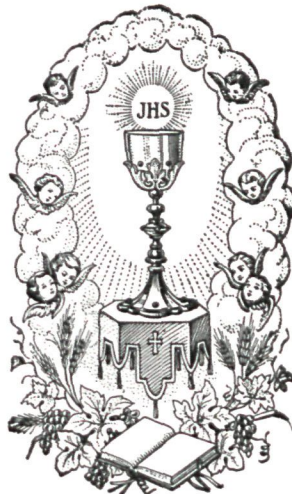
THERE ARE WAYS AND WAYS

Just as each person has a distinct calling in life, so it seems that each person has a special way, all his own, of helping the Missions. It really is most interesting to note the different ways people choose of being missionaries. We find one person who is a born organizer, and this one naturally has an opportunity of using his talents by organizing successful Mission clubs. But, those who cannot organize Mission bands do not sit back and say, "Oh, I cannot do anything. I cannot organize a band." Rather, they invent novel ways of doing their share, for example; several of our friends, belonging to the Victory-Noll Home Band, have never failed, during six years, to send us a monthly check, ranging in amount from one to five dollars. Others again, secure new friends by enrolling them as A. C. M. members and subscribers to our magazine. One man alone has secured almost fifty subscriptions for us. Another writes to tell us that he wishes to repay a friend for a favor, so he enrolls the entire family as A. C. M. members, so that they may share in our prayers and good works. Then there is the dear little lady, almost seventy-five years old, who has succeeded in interesting everybody she knows, from her little grandchildren to her pastor, in helping our missions. Many take advantage of the two-fold act of charity by enrolling their beloved deceased as perpetual A. C. M. members. Lately we have found some generous friends who are interested in our Bands. They, themselves, cannot organize or belong to a band, and so they help, by making beautiful prizes to be raffled off by the different bands.

All this goes to show that deep down in every heart, or at least in almost every heart, there is that desire to do something for those poor, unfortunate souls in the Home Missions. And, thanks to Our Dear Lord and His Holy Mother, this desire becomes a reality, and so our work is made possible.

We are very grateful to Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Bernier for coming to our aid and sponsoring a party for our benefit. These good ladies, realizing our ever increasing needs at this time, very generously offered to give a party for St. Joseph's Band, and the result of their efforts was \$54.05. Our Dear Lord will surely bless these good friends, and all who helped to make the party such a success.

Mrs. John Gleason of Chicago, who is well known for her charity, conducted a very successful party, making the splendid amount of \$41.00. We extend our



sincere thanks to good Mrs. Gleason and to all her friends, and we hope that this party is but the forerunner of many other successful ones.

WE THANK YOU

St. Anthony's Band (Mrs. Mayer, promoter)	\$29.00
St. Sabina's Band (Marie Dwyer)	15.00
St. Joseph's Band (Mrs. Klein)	14.00
Mother of Perpetual Help Band (Celia Henrich)	14.00
St. Francis' Band (Mary Sarsfield)	13.00
St. Jude's Band (Mrs. Noll)	12.00
Sacred Heart Band (Mary Perkins)	10.00
Holy Name of Jesus Band (Mrs. Eder)	10.50



Mrs. Felker, a new member of Mrs. Gallagher's Sacred Heart Band, con-

ducted her first party and made \$23.50. Many thanks.

St. Joseph's Band, of which Mrs. Service is promoter, again sent forty-five First Communion outfits to our poor Missions.

Our Stella Maris Club of Chicago is another splendid example of what girls can do when they wish to. This club was organized six years ago with the idea of supplying altar linens and vestments for the poor missionary priests. In each box that they send to the Missions there is a complete outfit, such as two altar cloths, alb, surplice, the smaller pieces, candles, etc. They secure the money to pay for the linens by charging dues at each meeting. In addition to this they also fine any member who comes late to the meetings.

Isn't it time to take an inventory of your clothes closet to see how many clothes you can find for the Missions? The time is close when many an anxious mother will come knocking at our doors, "Catechist, have you some shoes for little Tomaz, so he won't have to go barefoot to church?" "Catechist, have you a coat, even if it is real old, for little Maria?" "Catechist, have you something warm for the baby," You probably have clothing which you are ready to discard, and which will be a great help to us. Will you look, and see what you can spare?

Do you ever stop to think just how much you are doing when you "work for the Missions?" By helping to keep a Catechist in the field, by feeding the hungry, by clothing the naked, by ministering to the sick, you are instrumental in saving souls,—you, yourself, are a missionary. Is it not then worth while to make the sacrifice and share what you have with those who have not?

There are more ways than one of helping, and we are most grateful to our kind friends for their efforts. Even those who are obliged to work all day manage to find a way to help us. I am thinking of one good woman who earns her living selling stockings. She tells us that our little magazine goes wherever she goes, and she says oftentimes when she isn't successful in selling a pair of stockings, she does secure a new subscription for us. When she cannot get a subscription, she at least tells about the Catechists, and what they are doing.



The Rosary is the Blessed Virgin's girdle and we are her little children fingering it fondly, and thereby keeping very close to our Mother.

—Rev. M. Russell, S. J.

"ALL FOR JESUS THROUGH MARY"

Victory-Noll.

Dear Confraternity Members:

For a long time, as Supervisor of the Confraternity of Mary, Queen of Our Hearts, I have been wanting to write to you. The letters which you have written to me show the great love and devotion you have for Our Most Dear and Blessed Mother. It is this makes me feel that you are truly united with us in our devotion to Mary, Queen of Our Hearts.

You are Our Blessed Mother's favorite children. How tenderly She watches over you and guides you on life's way! Rejoice and be glad that so great a Grace as that of being Mary's elect and chosen one is yours. Many members have written that they feel the sweet and strengthening influence of Mary in their soul. It is She Who has formed the greatest Saints to glorify Her Divine Son. May we not hope, too, to become great Saints if we submit ourselves unreservedly to Her as did these great Saints,—and even as Jesus Himself submitted Himself to Her?

"Thousands of souls perish," says Father Faber, "because Mary is withheld from them. Oh! if Mary were but known, how much happier, how much holier, how much less worldly should we be, and how much more should we be living images of our sole Lord and Savior, Her Dearest and Most Blessed Son."

Let us labor, then, as most dear children of Mary, to make our Blessed Mother better known and loved. Let us pray and work together to hasten the coming of the "Age of Mary" of which Father Faber speaks. Thus we shall be doing our share to help Mary lead all of God's chosen souls to the feet of Her Adorable Son, Jesus Christ.

May Jesus through Mary bless you. Sincerely in the Loving Heart of Mary

The Catechist-Supervisor of
The C. of M. Q. O. H.

Park View, New Mexico.

Dear Father Sigstein:

It is rather late for me to be writing you concerning the work the good Catechists performed in my parish at Canjilon, N. M. But the truth of the matter is, that besides attending to my spiritual affairs, I have been working like a laboring man six days of the week, making cement bricks for the new Church which we expect one day to be able to build here.

To begin, I wish to express my heartfelt thanks to you personally for allowing the Catechists to hold the Catechetical School for the training of Lay-Catechists in my Parish. Mere words are not adequate to express my gratitude, for I am convinced that the work they performed in the six weeks school will live a very long time after them. All the fifteen girls who attended the school left with regrets and with their hearts filled with enthusiasm. The Sunday after returning to their different homes they immediately began their Catechism classes, and as yet their enthusiasm has not waned. Now I have hopes that the younger generation will grow up knowing at least the essentials of their Religion.

Of course the training that the girls will be able to give will not be as thorough as that which they would receive if the Catechists were always among them. I am still hoping to have the Catechists come and work in the Parish, and I will continue to pray that they may be able to come. I realize that you have many more applications for the Catechists than you can possibly think of accepting, but I am hoping that soon my application will be the one to be acted upon.

Sincerely yours in Christ,

Rev. Aloysius Albrecht, O.F.M.

Please send us changes of addresses as soon as possible. A charge of two cents is made against us for each such notification we receive through the postal agency. We shall appreciate your co-operation in this matter which will result in a considerable saving to us.

QUEEN OF THE HOLY ROSARY

May and October, the most beautiful months of the whole year, are dedicated to Our Blessed Mother. During this month of Mary, try to recite your daily rosary with more fervor and devotion and make a little sacrifice in honor of Her Whom we all love and revere. The Interests of Our Blessed Mother are OUR interests because She is indeed our Mother. Here is an opportunity of promoting these interests. Make a little sacrifice and contribute toward the completion of the Burse established in honor of Our Lady, Queen of the Holy Rosary. Thus you will help one of Mary's Catechists win souls for Her Divine Son.

Read Something Worthwhile

By Rev. A. J. Blaufuss

"Christ's Own Church," by Martin J. Scott, S. J. Publishers: P. J. Kenedy & Sons, New York. Paper, 50c.

The series of Father M. Scott's apologetics is growing apace. A pastmaster at lucid explanation of Catholic Truth, the Reverend author continues to please and to satisfy. "Christ's Own Church" is an exposition of the Apostles' Creed. In his usual clear and simple way Father Scott lets truth shine forth of its own resplendent beauty and charm rather than parading it in borrowed feathers of ornate verbiage.

NOVENA FOR THE POOR SOULS

On November first we shall begin our annual novena for the Souls in Purgatory. Each day during this novena special prayers and petitions are offered in behalf of the Souls in Purgatory. Included in this novena are the intentions of our benefactors for their dear departed as well as of all those souls that have been recommended to our prayers. We sincerely trust that our subscribers will remember the souls of their dear departed and render them "first aid" during this time.

May this novena be instrumental in bringing light, peace and holy refreshment to many of the Poor Souls, who languish in Purgatory and cry out to us: "Have pity on us, at least you our friends; have pity on us."

Milwaukee, Wisc.

Dear Catechists:

I wish that every subscriber to THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST would become a member of the 2500 Club. The 2500 CLUB is such a convenient way of helping you Catechists carry on your noble work. I no longer miss the dollar I send each month. Enclosed find the same for the current month.

May many other subscribers pledge themselves to give \$1.00 each month for one year so that the 2500 CLUB may grow and do great things for the salvation of poor souls. H. D. T.

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 will share in the Masses, prayers and novenas of the Catechists as well as in the Mass offered every Wednesday in honor of dear Saint Joseph.

We depend almost entirely upon our enthusiastic readers to secure new subscribers to THE MISSIONARY CATECHIST. Here is a wide field for "Missionary work".

Subscription rates: Annual, \$0.50; life, \$10.00, payable in monthly installments of one dollar.

BABY-SAN

Pure Liquid Castile Soap For Bathing Babies



BABY-SAN for a number of years has been the favorite soap for bathing babies in the leading Hospitals of the United States and Canada.

In the nursery of the Hospital it is dispensed from the Portable BABY-SAN Dispenser illustrated here. BABY-SAN is shipped in various containers to the Hospitals, ranging in size from five gallons to barrels.

Write now for more information and prices.

MOTHERS! You Can Use BABY-SAN

8 OZ. BOTTLE - - \$1.00 POSTPAID

16 OZ. BOTTLE - - \$1.50 POSTPAID



For those mothers who would like to use this finest of baby soaps, we take pleasure in announcing that it is now available in eight ounce shaker top bottles at \$1.00 per bottle C. O. D., postage prepaid. Large bottles (sixteen ounces) may be had at \$1.50 per bottle C. O. D., postage prepaid.

BABY-SAN is also unusually excellent for hair shampoo. It cleanses the scalp and hair, and when the hair dries it is soft and glistening in luster. Order BABY-SAN direct. Send \$1.00 or \$1.50 in money order, or ask to have us send BABY-SAN C. O. D.

The Hospital Department
HUNTINGTON LABORATORIES, INC.
Huntington, Indiana

The Hospital Department,
Huntington Laboratories, Inc.,
Huntington, Indiana.

—Enclosed is \$_____ (—Send C.O.D.)
for a bottle of BABY-SAN, sent postpaid.

Name _____

Street or R. R. _____

City _____ State _____

BABY-SAN is made in the same city in which the MISSIONARY CATECHIST is published and is recommended as the finest and most reliable baby soap made—The Missionary Catechist.

STOCKS MAY BECOME MERE SCRAPS OF PAPER:
BIG CORPORATION BONDS MAY DEFAULT
BUT - - -
YOUR ANNUITY BOND IS ALWAYS SAFE.

During your lifetime you are assured of a regular income;

No worry about lost principal;

No fear of interest being deferred;

Best of all, at death you will have the

consolation of knowing that the principal

will be used for feeding, clothing and nursing God's poor

little ones, whose prayers will follow you into Eternity.

Fill out attached blank and get details of our safe ANNUITY PLAN.

Society of Missionary Catechists,
Huntington, Indiana.

Dear Father Sigstein:

I am interested in your Annuity Plan and would like to receive further details. I have
\$_____ I would like to invest with your Society.

Name _____

Address _____
