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DRAUGAS

THE MARIAN WAY

LET'S FINISH THE JOB—
BUY MORE VICTORY
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★ ★ ★

FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1946

Chicago's Own

Mother Cabrini Drove Hard Bargain Even With God

By Jean Lawrie

To Mother Frances Cabrini, the Italian nun who chose the whole world in which to do God's work, will go the honor of canonization as the first American citizen Saint next June.

Hundreds of United States residents still living, including many of her own missionary Sisters of the Sacred Heart of Jesus, remember the little woman whose bustling energies did more, perhaps, than anything else for Italian immigrants in this country during the early part of the century.

Youngest of 13

Born in Lombardy July 15, 1850, she was the youngest of 13 children, and grew up under guidance of her sister Rosa, a teacher, following the death of her parents. Influenced by Rosa, she became a teacher too, and later superintendent of an orphanage.

Frail Health

Her first efforts to join a Sisterhood were unsuccessful because of her health which was to remain frail through most of her life. At last she was not only accepted but instructed by the Bishop of Lodi to found her own community.

She inaugurated the Institute of the Missionary Sisters of the Sacred Heart in 1880, in an abandoned Franciscan convent at Codogno. Nine years later, when she was considering a missionary project in China, Pope Leo XIII directed her to go rather to the United States, where Italians were in dire need of spiritual aid.

Plans Gone Wrong

Arriving in New York with six other Sisters ready to take charge of an orphanage, she found the plans had gone wrong. It was only after repeated discussions with Archbishop Michael Corrigan that she was permitted to stay, and to set up her own institution with a rented house and two orphans.

28 Years of Work

That was the beginning of 28 years of organizing and building, during which Mother Cabrini crossed the Atlantic 28 times and traveled thousands of miles in the United States, Central and South America, founding schools, orphanages, hospitals and convents.

How she found time, in the course of her travels, to make personal friends, to

follow cases, to combine the best aspects of jobs of business manager, social worker, friend and humanitarian, is something that no one understands. Perhaps Francesca Cabrini did not understand it.

There are a hundred stories of her life and her activities, including those which have been brought before the canonical hearings which have proclaimed her a saint.

Without Much

There were the times in the early days for instance, when her convents were suddenly without money, without bread, without milk and wine, as new and struggling convents often are.

"Have you looked in the cupboard?" she would ask the anxious sisters who reported this distress to her. They had.

"Then look again", she would tell them. Not once, but on several occasions they looked again — to find the missing commodity there, and there in plenty.

When they questioned her about these things, she would always say lightly, "It only shows that you didn't look well enough the first time".

Her Dreams

There are stories of her "dreams" like the one she experienced in Seattle. Without sufficient funds, without connections in that city, she set out with a resident Sister to find a house suitable for an orphanage.

"But I know this part of
(Continued on page 4)

Adm. Nimitz Honored By Notre Dame

NOTRE DAME, Ind. — Admiral Chester W. Nimitz, chief of Naval Operations, was awarded the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws at the University of Notre Dame here Wednesday May 15.

AN AMERICAN NEARS SAINTHOOD



MOTHER FRANCIS XAVIER CABRINI, who died in Chicago, Ill. in 1917, will be the first North American saint when she is canonized in St. Peter's Basilica some time this June. Mother Cabrini was the foundress of the Institute of the Missionary Sisters of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and did exceptionally splendid work among the Italian immigrants in this country.

Pa. Lith. Sodality Has Gala Convention

First in Four Years

Gathering Draws Hundreds of Delegates from
9 Parishes — Noted Speakers Present —

After a lapse of four years, the Third Annual Conference of the Schuylkill District Union of Lithuanian Sodalities, on Sunday May 12, at St. Francis Parish, Minersville, Pa., proved to be a huge success.

Three hundred and fifty girls attended the conclave from these nine parishes: St. Francis, Minersville; Sacred Heart, New Philadelphia; St. George's, Shenandoah; St. Joseph's, Mahanoy City; Holy Cross, Mt. Carmel; SS. Peter and Paul, Tamaqua; Annunciation, Frackville; St. Vincent, Girardville; SS. Peter and Paul, Hazelton.

Noted Speakers

Rev. John Gibas, Union Spiritual Director, and Assistant rector of New Philadelphia, offered the Invocation, after which the National Anthem was sung by the assembly. Miss Anna Novick of Shenandoah, Prefect of the Union, gave the welcoming address and introduced Rev. C. J. Klevence, host of the conference, and pastor of St. Francis, Minersville.

Father Klevence explained that "we honored our earthly mothers in the morning by receiving Holy Communion for their intentions and that we are honoring

our Spiritual Mother, the Blessed Virgin, this afternoon". Miss Novick then introduced Sister Rita, representative of the Mother General of the Sisters of Jesus Crucified. She spoke on the subject "Our Lady, Queen of Peace". Sister Rita who is the Mother Superior of SS. Peter and Paul's School, Tamaqua, implored all present to "go to Mary when in doubt and for help in all things".

Miss Helen E. Mueller, principal of the Edgar Allen Poe Public School, Philadelphia, talked on "Membership in a Sodality, A Way of Life". Miss Mueller belongs to the Teachers' Sodality in that city and has held various offices as prefect, treasurer, archivist, and mistress of retreats, and was therefore well qualified to speak on her subject. Her talk was very inspirational as she urged all members to be active in their parish Sodalities.

(Continued on page 4)

Edward J. Kubaitis

COMMENTARIES

The present tempest raging over the presence of Communist hammer-and-sickle emblems on monuments in the Lithuanian National Cemetery becomes more and more interesting each day to the Catholic observer on the side-lines.

Some lot-owners are indignantly demanding that the directors do something about the brazen flaunting of the Communistic emblem in the cemetery. The directors take the position that there is nothing they can do about it, since theirs is a "laisvos kapinēs" ("free", i. e. liberal cemetery). The controversy continues in the columns of the non-Catholic Lithuanian press.

This dispute does not directly concern Lithuanian Catholics. But there is a moral in this incident that fairly begs for comment. It brings up the questions: What is this "freedom of thought and belief"? Is it really the unshakable rock and undeniable right of every human being? Will it really stand the test of time, the examination of reason, the pressure of changing circumstances, and the vagaries of human instability?

Free Thought has as one of its cardinal principles the assertion that every man has the right to live and think and believe as he wishes, without "dictation" by theologians and dogmatists. The Lithuanian National Cemetery was established and always has been conducted upon this "free-thinking" basis. Its policy has always been that, whether you are Christian or pagan, Catholic or Protestant, believer or atheist, conservative or radical, Democrat, Republican, Socialist, Communist or Anarchist — whatever you are, you are entitled to buy a lot there and to be buried there. This is a "free" cemetery — the officials say — and no one will ever question your beliefs or lack of them during life.

There must be some flaw in the "reason and logic" of Free Thought if the acceptability of an individual for burial in a "free" cemetery must depend upon the course of international politics. Until recently, no lot-owners were objectionable to other National Cemetery lot-owners. Today, some are objectionable. If the course of world events changes, will these again be acceptable in future years?

When the free-thinker starts qualifying his philosophy of life by saying that it is the "right of everyone — except such and such, etc.", then what he is really teaching and defending is the correctness of his own individual beliefs and actions. He is an intellectual counterpart of the proud mother who observed, while watching the parade, "Everybody is out of step except my Johnny!"

When the free-thinker decides to object to some belief or line of thought, basing his objection on the ignorance and error of the individuals who have been misled by its doctrine, then he has to admit that the human mind can fall into error; that mankind, guided only by its human instincts and using only its own reason and powers of logic, can make mistakes. After all, when he admits the possibility of human error in a few individuals, then he must logically admit that every human being on earth is potentially capable of making the same mistake. Thereby, he saws off the very branch upon which he, as a free-thinker, is perched. He brings the whole structure of Free Thought crashing down, because he has removed the keystone upon which it depends — that human "reason and logic" are sufficient in themselves to discover the truth and to achieve happiness.

The Catholic has no such difficulty. He does not have to remodel his beliefs every few years to suit the changing times, for the simple reason that the Principles in which he believes are Eternal and can never change. His faith always supplies the answer as to what he should believe, how he should conduct himself, how he should interpret everything in the world about him. He does not have to depend on his own human mind — so prone to error! — to solve the problems and questions that beset him in life. Reason based on Faith gives him the answer; and, since the beginning of time, that answer has always proven to be the right one!

Communism presents no difficulty to the Catholic. It is unacceptable to him for the simple reason that his reason — based upon the teachings of his Faith — reveals to him the fundamental error of the philosophy of Communism. Communism, to the Catholic, is not a half-right-

FR. JULIAN

In Passing

MONSIGNOR SHEEN has expressed many worthwhile truths, and among his best are these few words. "Every one has his cross to bear. Some ask it to be let down, as the thief on the left! others ask it to be raised up, as the thief on the right".

Ever so often during our lives, Jesus asks us to pick up our cross and to come and follow Him. It may be the death of some one we love. It may be the loss of an excellent position. It may be a 60 in chemistry, or a stern refusal on the part of the parents to a wonderful bid to a party. Whatever it may be, it usually is hard to bear, but what is our reaction — what do we do — offer it up to Jesus, — or sulk and pout and rage; "Why must this happen to me?"

*

(From the mouths of the young and innocent) A fourteen year old boy once said: Each time that I pass by a church,

I stop to make a visit,
So that When I am carried in

Our Lord won't say, "Who is it?"

Will this be true of me?

*

Another Sodality Union May crowning has been recorded as past business, and yet we cannot let this occasion pass by without thanking those who helped to make it such a wonderful success: Father John Stankevičius and the other reverend Fathers who so graciously participated, Father John Vyšnauskas for his fitting sermonette (we spent five torrid minutes debating the issue when does a sermonette become a sermon), the good Sisters for a beautifully prepared altar, the home Sodalists at Brighton Park for all their work and patience, the sodalists who



helped make the social so enjoyable, and finally all the Sodalists who by their participation helped to make this Third Annual May Crowning so beautiful and so memorable.

*

One of the pleasant(?) duties of the Spiritual Director of the parish sodalities is to be the graveyard for all the moron stories that are passed on in the hallowed corridors of S. C. A. This, we hope, will be the end of all moron stories.

Two morons were walking down the street, very tired and thirsty. One said to the other, "Boy, what I wouldn't give for a cool bottle of milk." (No names, please).

In a few minutes they passed a place which read "Crematorium". The second moron said: "Don't worry about a thing. I'll go in here, and get us one."

"His pal waited outside for him, and in a few minutes he emerged with a collar askew, his tie under one ear, his lip torn open, his eye blacked, in other words, a mess.

"What happened to you?" asked his waiting friend.

"Gosh", said the other one, "I don't know. They must be crazy in there. I went in and saw a lot of people standing around dressed in black and crying their hearts out. All I said was, 'What's cooking?' — and this is what they did to me."

half-wrong, right-today-wrong-tomorrow doctrine. It is all wrong, always has been, and always will be. He applies the same test of reason based upon faith to all erroneous philosophies and practises and quickly finds them all unacceptable to him — however loudly the world may acclaim them and defend them.

The Catholic's faith, embodied in the teachings of his Church, is not a ball and chain, impeding his progress and hindering his thinking and living. It is a system of sign posts along the road of life, guiding him along the way, preventing him from getting lost and from injuring himself. He goes through life and into eternity, serene in the knowledge that he can't get lost or make a mistake, if he will but heed the loving, wise counsel and guidance of his Mother, the Church.

The Catholic no more surrenders his intellectual or human freedom by being faithful to the doctrines and commandments of his Church, than does the automobilist surrender any of his constitutional liberties by obeying the speed-limit signs and stop-and-go lights while driving along the highway. Both the Catholic and the automobilist may choose to disregard their respective signs, but their reason and common sense alone tell them they are going to run into trouble if they do!!

BITS O' NEWS

From Here and There

BRIGHTON PARK

Val Rakauskas is "MRS.-" now. The best of luck and all the happiness along with it... Congratulations to Helen Jurksas on her engagement... P. S. The fellow is the former Fritz Eddie... Seen at a recent Glee Club rehearsal none other than Mildred Rudakas. We hope we'll be seeing you soon at one of our meetings...

Irene Pakeltis, Union May Queen, who looked lovely in white satin had all thinking and wondering how it feels to be a bride, but I guess Irene is one who knows how it feels to be a bride and you sure will make a lovely one. Lucky fellow that Caston... Some Sodalists seen at a make-up demonstration sure did have a jolly time and if anyone would have walked in on them they sure would have seen them with their hair down... Results: they still look the same...

Del Talmont has left the Brewery for the reason that she didn't like the idea of making beer out of sweet potatoes, so she says. That's okay, more spare time for outside activities.... Helen Paulius seen selling chances to the Sodalists after devotions for the Holy Name. She does such good business that she's going to sell a whole book so she could buy a chance herself...

ST. GEORGE'S (BRIDGEPORT)

On Good Friday the Sodalists participated in an hour of prayer conducted by our SPIRITUAL DIRECTOR, prepared by Adele Abramavicius and the programs were mimeographed by Rev. J. Grinis, Helen Adams and Virginia Balnis. After the Holy Hour comments were heard about the meditations that they were "soul-lifting" and "inspiring."

Irene Gumalauskas and William Strasser, an ex-marine, became Mr. and Mrs. on May 4. Irene was a very active member of the Sodality and was well liked by everyone. She held the offices of Prefect, Our Lady-Eucharistic Committee Chairman and Sergeant-at-arms of our own parish sodality and Social-Life Committee chairman of the Lithuanian Sodality Union... May God shower His greatest blessings on both of the newlyweds...

We hear that the Sodality is going to lose another member. Some birdies told us that Julia Shedbar is going to make a change from Miss to Mrs... It's really good to see new members coming in again. At our last Sodality meeting Vicki Janukenas, Bernice and Josephine Deck were welcomed.... On May 5, the day of the Lithuanian Sodality Union May Crowning, five girls could be seen tearing down 45th and Fairfield. Who were they? None other than Helene Gadwell, Adele Abramavicius, Anna Kavaleswski, Stella and Mary Arlauckas. And why were they in such a hurry? Well, they were late... But, the best part of it is they were the last ones to enter the procession but they managed to get into the front pews in church... How did they do it!!-

Faith!!!! That's what Eleanor Adams should have a little more of, if she intends to dream of her man. After receiving a piece of Irene's wedding cake she placed it under her pillow upon retiring for the night, just as the aged custom designates to do. Waking several times during the night and finding that she had not yet dreamed of her Gallahad, Eleanor lost all faith and did away with the cake. That will never do Eleanor. One must have FAITH!!!

The girls really don't realize what they're missing at the Lithuanian Sodality Union meetings and the affairs it sponsors. They could get first hand information on a lot of things. For instance they could have met the Van Johnson of Brighton Park, if they were at the LSU May Crowning.... Or, they would know all about a certain Olivia....

Our prefect, Virginia Balnis, crowned the Blessed Virgin in church on May 16. Assisting the Queen was the Court of Honor comprised of the Senior and Junior Sodality officers, all wearing formals...

The May Queen, her court, Sodalists and their mothers left the clubroom in procession to church; candles were furnished to all at the rear of the church and all marched into the darkened church in a candle-light procession singing hymns on the way. Following a special prepared program, under the direction of Rev. J. Grinis, our Moderator, special services were held during which

OPEN LETTER (to Irene Pakeltis)—

DEAR IRENE:

Bessie and I have thought so many times of writing an open letter to you, but we never found a good excuse to do so. Now, since you will soon be married, we have found the time, and excuse.

We don't want this letter to sound like an eulogy, we just want to say "thank you" for so many things. May we?

Thanks, Irene, for your sweet disposition unequalled anywhere, and your twinkling eyes, that ever present smile — so cheerful and unaffected.

Thanks, Irene, for your understanding nature, loyalty, your unselfish attitude in all you did. Your friendship so true and most valued; your sense of humor, those giggles that made everyone else giggle too even though sometime it wasn't just at the proper time, but that made it all the more enjoyable.

Thanks, Irene, for your everlasting energy for the Sodality and the Sodalists — it will be missed and irreplaceable. The many times you asked us to do something, not harshly but softly, kindly yet with a firmness that will always be remembered. Your leadership in the Sodality and so many other outside activities, your cooperation and helping hand no matter what the task. Thank you for all this and more too!

If we were to thank you for everything there wouldn't be room enough, but Irene, most of all, and this is on behalf of all the Sodalists in the Union, **THANK YOU FOR BEING JUST IRENE,!!** We all are going to miss you very much, but seeing that a certain "he" loves you and you love him, our loss is his enviable gain (and mister take it from us — Irene is a definite asset to you).

ALL THE HAPPINESS POSSIBLE IN THIS WORLD AND THE NEXT FOR THE BOTH OF YOU FROM ALL THE SODALISTS OF THE LITHUANIAN SODALITY UNION, IRENE!

Our congratulations!

Sodal - sec.

PS. — Be sure to remember to read the "Marian Way" won't you?

Presenting This Month's

Outstanding Girl Sodalist

HELEN JUCIUS



HELEN JUCIUS, known to her pals as "JUTS", came to this work on June 22nd — the year we won't mention for you wouldn't believe us anyway so full of pep as she is.

"JUTS" has lived most of her life in Brighton Park attending Immaculate Conception Grade School. She was not only Sodality Prefect in grade school but also held that office when attending St. Casimir Academy. De Paul University is now her stamping ground where she is absorbed in courses of English, Creative Writing etc.

Possessing a flare for reading Helen is apt to stay up half the night to get in

as much reading as possible. Besides, she is very curious to find out how the story ends. With all the reading that Helen does, still, she hasn't turned into a book-worm or a "dud". Far from that, for she has a keen sense of humor and wit to match.

Modesty befitting a Sodalist is most predominant in Helen. Congeniality and kindness are only outdone by the way Helen puts her whole heart and soul into whatever she undertakes.

Originality is Helen's middle name plus the fact that she is dramatically inclined. Helen has directed the Brighton Park Sodality in such memorable productions as "Showboat Mins-trel", "Sarah Perkins" and a few others.

Helen is extremely active in the Parish Sodality and has held the office of Prefect for two consecutive years.

"JUTS" is just that, **OUTSTANDING!**

time the Queen crowned the Blessed Virgin. Benediction and other special prayers followed. After church services the Sodalists and their mothers convened in the clubroom for the special Mother's Day Program.

My Mother and Yours

By Francis J. Jančius, MIC.

My mother is almost two thousand years old. Yet, her looks belie her age. Her kind and youthful face and graceful figure do not show the years.

She is a good mother to me.

She is never too busy to listen to my childish prattle or to aid me in my work. Her kindly eyes, ever alert, never leave me, while I play or study or work. During the hours of my slumber she hovers anxiously by, a silent vigil keeping, lest harm come to me, her beloved child.

Her understanding smile fills my heart with joy.

I am never so happy as when she is near. Her presence dispels all my fears and soothes my aching heart. I do not feel the pangs of pain, nor heed the flight of time. The shades of night fall and pass and the sun shines bright. Yet, I know it not. For my mother is with me.

Nor am I her only child.

Other children has she in countless number. Some live in the same house with me, others nearby. More are scattered through every country, town and village. In every corner of the universe we find them.

The butcher, baker, priest, doctor and workman, the rich man's daughter, poor man's son, street urchin, beggar and Bowery bum — all are her children. These and many more.

The soldier, wounded on the field of battle. The sailor, adrift on the raging seas. The marine, fighting on a lonely beachhead. The exile, dying unknown and unwept on foreign soil. Those, battered and bruised by the mighty juggernaut of life.

In England, Germany and Japan, on the icy steppes of Russia and in far-off Australia, in African jungles, the rice paddies of China, the plains of Argentine and on lonely Pacific isles — everywhere — in their hour of need and stress, her children flock to her and pour out their tales of woe.

She presses them to her bosom and wipes away their tears. Her words of comfort bring cheer to their hearts. She is their mother. She is my mother — and yours.

Her name is Mary.

She was chosen by God to be the mother of men, to watch over them and lead them out of harm's way.

Jesus, the first-born of her womb, was a King. He wore a crown of thorns and died on the Cross to make men free — you and I.

Beneath that Cross, Mary watched and prayed. Beside her stood John, the disciple Jesus loved best.

Jesus, The Son of God, the King of Kings, looked down from His throne on high, from the Cross upon which

He died and, in the person of His beloved disciple, entrusted the men of all ages to the loving care of His Mother, Mary.

And, ever since, her guiding hand has led men safely along the slippery and narrow pathways of life and across the boundless seas of suffering to a resting place in her happy home with Jesus and herself.

My mother has left me a magic amulet to protect me from the pitfalls of life, to guard me from the snares of the wicked — a pair of beads attached to a tiny cross — a rosary. Her name in prayer told over and over again, as she has bidden, will always catch her attentive ear.

Let us tell her our needs, great and small and ask her aid in all our undertakings. Above all, let us ask her to petition her Divine Son to bring peace to the earth once more. Certainly, she will aid us all. Remember, she is my Mother... and yours.

(Cabrini from p. 1)

the town", the Sister protested. "There is nothing in this section for us."

Yet they found a palatial house, exactly suited to their needs. Mother Cabrini said merely that she had seen the place in a dream and knew it was there.

Thumbed a Ride

On the way back to the convent they thumbed a ride instead of waiting for the bus. A chauffeured limousine with a lady passenger picked them up. As only seems to happen in fiction or the lives of God's closest friends, the lady turned out to be the wife of the owner of the house, and immediately made arrangements to sell it to the Sisters, at cut rates, of course.

With inexhaustible vitality — often so ill that she could scarcely leave her bed — Mother Cabrini pursued her ideals of hospitals, orphanages and schools for the poor back and forth across the world's map.

Died in 1917

When death at last ended her labors in Chicago in 1917, she had established 67 institutions, and the religious community she had organized was carrying on in eight countries in North and South America and Europe.

Cops Tip Caps

Theodore Maynard, her most recent biographer, mentions how New York police would tip their caps reverently to "that little Italian unu, who would venture



MORE THAN 1,200 PERSONS attended the 14th annual CYO Sportsman's dinner recently, with His Excellency, the Most Rev. Bernard Sheil, Auxiliary Bishop of Chicago, presenting "Club of Champions" awards for youth leadership. Winners were Frank Sinatra (above), and Gen. Dwight Eisenhower and Don Ameche (in absentia), Charlie Grimm, Stanley Shealey, George Mikan, Raymond Gleason, Frank McGillen, Fred Morrell and Robert L. Berner. New World Photo

(Sodality from p. 1.)

Rev. Raymond R. Cosgrove, S. J., member of the faculty at St. Joseph's College High School, Philadelphia, spoke on the theme "Our Lady, Queen of the World".

Musical Program

After roll call by the secretary of the Union, Miss Dorothy Taran of New Phi-

ladelphia, Rev. C. J. Rakauskas, assistant rector of St. Joseph's Church, Mahanoy City, and the first Spiritual Director of the Union, delivered the concluding prayer.

Later, musical entertainment was rendered by the hostess Sodality, whose chorus sang "Ave Maria" by Rosewig; "Mother Beloved" by Father Lord. Marion Venslauskas gave a recitation entitled "Mother" a very touching composition by an unknown author. Nevins' "The Rosary" was then rendered by a pair of twins — Clare and Rita Bernosky — who sang "The Bells of St. Mary's" for an encore. Their accompanist was Elizabeth Kasputis.

May Crowning

The procession of the May Queen and her Court of Honor together with the assembled delegates and visiting clergy and nuns left the auditorium for the Grotto where the crowning of the statue of the Blessed Virgin Mary took place. During the procession the Litany and hymns of the BVM were sung by the gathering. Miss Isabelle Sutcavage of Minersville was May Queen.

Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament was held with Father Gibas the celebrant, Rev. Clarence Satutis of Tamaqua as deacon, and Rev. George Degatis also of Tamaqua as sub-deacon. Rev. Francis J. Gallagher, S. J. Father-Rector of the Jesuit Novitiate, Wernersville, delivered the sermon.

A delicious buffet luncheon was served in the school auditorium by the hostess Sodality.

was too small to be overlooked! no large one was too forbidding to attempt. Not for Mother Cabrini, who will soon be declared a Saint.

(Condensed from Catholic Herald Citizen, Milwaukee, Wis.).

fearlessly into the Little Italy slum district where they did not dare enter alone.

These comments, of their very insignificance, will disappear into the blazing legend of larger miracles effected by Saint Francesca Cabrini. It will perhaps be forgotten how she traced fallen away Catholics to their homes and took care to bring them help and encouragement until they found their way back to the Church.

Big and Little

It may even be forgotten how she visited the prisoners at Sing Sing for many years, and how she brought the mother of an Italian convict there from Italy so that they might once more meet before his death.

These are the small things which demonstrate as much as any of the more impressive reports the nature of sanctity. It is certain that Francesca Cabrini's canonization was won by a heart so disposed. No little service

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