2 Girls From Diocese Become Trinitarians

By ROBERT W. COURNEEN

LYONS.—On the Feast of the Annunciation the prayers and thoughts of the parishioners of St. Michael's Church here were centered on the Blessed Trinity Mother Missionary Cenacle at Holmesburg, Pa., in suburban Philadelphia, where a young lady who for years had been active in this parish, received her garb and name in religion—the first girl ever to enter a convent directly from St. Michael's parish.

She is Miss Marcella Miller, now known in religion as Sister M. Patricia Rose of the Sacred Heart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Miller, who have since moved from here and live at 413 Carson Ave., Rochester, in Corpus Christi parish. Sister Patricia Rose entered the community of the Missionary Sisters of the Most Blessed Trinity last September.

Although Sister Patricia Rose had been a Rochester resident almost three years, the parishioners of St. Michael's have continued to claim her as one of their own because even after going to Rochester with her parents she returned frequently to and maintained an active interest in the parish in which she was born 21 years ago.

Possessor of a fine voice—and, incidentally, also a good musician—she was alto soloist in the senior choir and took an active interest in the junior choir which earned wide acclaim for its first singing of a High Mass on February 20. A niece of Miss Rose Knittel and Miss Violet Knittel of this village, Sister Patricia Rose could always be found giving assistance to the Missionary Servants of the Most Blessed Trinity at St. Michael's Cenacle here.

Rt. Rev. Msgr. Thomas McNally, LL.D., pastor of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, Jenkintown, Pa., was the celebrant of the Mass at the ceremonies on Mar. 25. Another Diocese of Rochester girl, Miss Ellen McGarry, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. McGarry, 713 Seward St., St. Monica's parish, received her habit at the same time. She is now Sister M. Thomas Jude of the Precious Blood.

Among those who went to the Motherhouse to extend felicitations and rejoice with the Sisters on this day which meant so much to them were the Rev. John W. Keefe, pastor of St. Michael's Church; Miss Marie Walters and Robert W. Courneen of the parish; Mr. and Mrs. McGarry and their son of Rochester. Mr. and Mrs. Miller with other members of the family expect to pass the Easter weekend with Sister Patricia Rose.

SERVICEMEN ON LEAVE are being furnished overnight sleeping accommodations in Columbus Civic Centre on Saturday nights by the USO through one of its operating units, the National Catholic Community Service. Shown preparing the cots are Miss Dorothy Craig, N.C.C.S. Chairman of Invitations and Mrs. Lewis Boyce, Chairman of the N.C.C.S. Operating Committee.

The NCCS Canteen Review

By The Observer

It's as much fun as Breakfast at Sardi's! I've never been to Sardi's except by radio but I have been to the Canteen for breakfast and it's as good a time, you can bet.

It is a Sunday morning—it will be every Sunday morning—at the K. of C. club rooms on the second floor of the Columbus Civic Building. A record player, recently instituted, makes for enjoyable surroundings with the music from the records which the committee smuggles from home at the first rays of the sun rise at which time these noble souls are reporting for this volunteer duty. N. B.—They could do with a donation of the popular as well as some classical tunes.

There are boys in blue and boys in brown; there are boys from across the border and boys from across the sea. There are kids shining fresh from high school and grandfathers showing off pictures of their grandchildren and snickering because you would never have guessed they were grandfathers.

There are the good women from the sponsoring organizations who have left their husbands home to struggle with squeezing the orange juice and scraping the burnt toast for their own breakfasts while they cater to feeding these boys and men to the point where the male will boast that he hasn't "had as fine a breakfast since I left home." And, one got his eggs fixed actually DELUX because he hadn't had one for breakfast in the six months he was in service.

And, then there are the young fry who with all the graceful flutter of their femininity do conversation with the boys and keep them hep to what goes on in this town. They were referred to by Gunner's Mate Ernest J. Coughlande of East Lynn, Mass., stationed at Sampson, who was the very first one to be served by the Canteen: "They have a Buddies' Club in Boston run by girls just like you debutantes."

And, above all, there are the Knights themselves who give the boys the glad hand when they come in, usher them to the coat racks and seat them at the table with the finesse of the steward at the Waldorf—and I do mean THE Waldorf Astoria.

The men make it a leisurely breakfast. They have thoroughly enjoyed their sleep on the floor above in the old ballroom turned dormitory with fifty-five beds, if you count the one that doesn't stand on its all fours and with forty-five more to come and they mean to enjoy their breakfast as much. They dilly-daily over the Sunday papers. They beat out a bogey-wogey on the piano. They take a turn at pool or billiards. They write letters (with the material furnished them by the Fourth Degree of the K. of C.) and letters and letters AND LETTERS. Take a lesson, you civilians. And, they are prone to leave.

Just as I am prone not to be able to recount here the tales of some of these lads. But I am being pushed off the page until next week. But, believe me, it's just as much fun as Breakfast at Sardi's!

Children Greatest Teachers Of Reality Says Fr. Feeney

By Helen Macchia

Children have a way of making things concrete, personal and to the point. They make you realize things and realization is the best way to cater to personality. These were the key remarks made by the Rev. Leonard Feeney, S.J., in the concluding lecture of the Christian Culture series in Aquinas Auditorium on Sunday evening.

In all of us there is a fundamental, mysterious thing which makes us "I," our selfness. This "I," which never changes in us, is probably the loneliest thing which God has made.

"How can we preserve it?" Not by giving it too many abstractions, can we cater to it, stated Father Feeney. There are too many unrealists or abstractionists in the world today. Realists give us reality in the wrong proportions.

The best way to preserve our personality is to realize that true reality is a mixture of the pleasant and the unpleasant in right proportions.

Father Feeney delivered his lecture before a capacity audience who know him as a writer, humorist and philosopher.

His Excellency, Bishop James E. Kearney, presided at the lecture and mentioned some of the benefits of the Christian Culture Series in Rochester.

ALONG THE WAY
By Fr. Lord—See Youth Page 13

MOTHERS

Mothers are the queerest things!
'Member when John went away,
All but mother cried and cried
When they said goodbye that day.
She just talked, and seemed to be
Not the slightest bit upset—
Was the only one who smiled
Others' eyes were streaming wet
But when John came back again
On a furlough, safe and sound,
With a medal for his deeds,
And without a single wound,
While the rest of us hurrahed,
Laughed and joked—and danced about,
Mother kissed him, and she cried—
Cried out and cried like all git out!

—EDWIN L. SABIN

Marks 105th Birthday

MONTREAL, Que.—Mrs. Louis Harnois has just celebrated her 105th birthday at her home in St. Hilaire-sur-Richelieu. Until five years ago she had been able to attend Mass regularly. She was married when 17 years of age and her husband, two years her senior, died at the age of 83 after they had been married 64 years. Seven children were born to them, of whom five are living.

Proper Passport

Who will receive you on the other side of the grave if your life has been made up of selfishness and hatreds, beneath the transparent veneer of piety?

Cheerfulness

"Cheerfulness is an act of charity towards God, an act of kindness towards our neighbor and a healthy exercise for our own souls."—Arendsen.

Religious GIFTS
EASTER ROSARIES
$2.95 to $10.00
ALL STERLING CHAINS
Read "The Song of Bernadette"—$1.49
Tucker's
RELIGIOUS GIFT STUDIO
74 East Ave.

Near East Missions

Most Rev. Francis J. Spellman, D.D., President
Rev. Thomas J. McMahon, S.T.D., National Secretary
Rev. Joseph J. Tennant, S.T.D., Assistant Secretary

"All Hail!"

May the grateful prayers and Masses of struggling Near East missionary priests and sisters help you, dear kind friends, to greet Our dear Lord lovingly on the morning of His glorious Resurrection. Peace be to you all!

"IT IS I: BE NOT AFRAID!"

On this Easter Sunday, as far from the peace Christ came to give us, Our risen Saviour still hovers over the Jerusalems of this world and He weeps: "If thou also hadst known, and that in this thy day, the things that are to thy peace; but now they are hidden from thy eyes."

In old Jerusalem, hallowed with His earthly presence, pitiful examples of the divisions throughout the Christian world are to be seen. Outside the Basilica of the Holy Sepulchre sits a Mohammedan keeper with the keys. This is symbolic of how the Christians of the Near East live on little islands in a vast Mohammedan sea. In this Church, so full of relics of Our Lord's precious death, Christian dissidents, in schism from the Holy Father, and loyal Catholics have different altars.

But the picture of the Near East on this Easter Sunday is not black. It is golden with the hope of the Resurrection. Be proud that you, by your alms and by your prayers, are always helping poor Near East missionaries to follow the sacred footsteps of Christ in lands made holy by His bodily presence. Shall we give up hope? Never. For the Resurrection sealed with power the prayer of the Last Supper: "That all may be one!"

NO VISIT?

The Gospel story does not record the appearance of Jesus to His Mother after He rose from the dead. But He could never have neglected His grieving Mother. Other mothers are grieving today for soldier boys beloved. Are you able to help us build a Memorial Chapel to Our Lady of Sorrows in honor of these boys? Many small gifts will swell to seven hundred and fifty dollars.

HOLY KISS

Reverently the priest kisses the altar and says: "We pray Thee, O Lord, through the merits of Thy Saints, whose relics are here, and of all the Saints, to forgive our sins." In the Near East, these relics are in the antimensium, a beautiful linen corporal. Won't you send five dollars to buy one? We need many.

FORTY HOURS

The Forty Hours are like the forty day Our Lord spent on earth after the Resurrection. He would appear to those He loved and then pass out of their sight without leaving them. Will you make possible the Forty Hours' devotion in one of our mission chapels by donating twenty-five dollars for a monstrance?

WHY?

Why is the Sunday after Easter called "Dominica in Albis"? Because Christian converts in the early days threw off the white robes they started to wear on Holy Saturday. We need many "white robes," first communion outfits for the poor children of the Near East. Only five dollars will supply one.

TWO THEOLOGIES

There are two kind of theologies—one of the head and the other of the heart. Woe is us all if we do not know the theology of the heart—sincere love for Christ. Show this love by giving to the Near East missions more priests. It costs six hundred dollars to educate one of these. Members of the Student Support Club help by giving one dollar a month.

SCHOOL OF CHRIST

Only one kind benefactor has made a donation to build a mission school in the past six months. We have been closely pressed to supply more schools for our children. Five hundred dollars will build a school of Christ. Ten dollars will keep one of Christ's little ones in it for a whole month.

WE GODS?

"God became man that we might become gods," said St. Augustine. We have named our MONICA GUILD after his mother. Members replace the tattered and torn vestments by sending one dollar a month. A set of vestments costs thirty dollars.

CLEANING

The wounds of the Risen Saviour gleamed with an unearthly brilliance. On the Cross they are beacons of salvation. Please help us to supply our missions with a crucifix and candlesticks for seventeen dollars, or the Stations of the Cross for ten.

PRIME OF LIFE

How many ever think of having Gregorian Masses offered for a departed soldier boy? Thirty Masses can be our tribute to those who died for us in the prime of life. Write for our free leaflet. The offerings help poor missionaries.

"FIFTEENTH STATION?"

"They closed the tomb and all withdrew." The "fifteenth" station was the glorious Resurrection, but it is reached only through the sufferings of the other fourteen. Can you give ten dollars for a Set of Stations in a poor Near East chapel?

Send all communications to

Catholic Near East Welfare Association
480 Lexington Ave. at 46th St. New York 17, N. Y.

STANDARD LIGHT ALE
MILD and MELLOW!
ALWAYS PROPERLY AGED!