

### Blessing of Graves Rites Conducted by Owego Pastor

By HELEN A. BROSNAN  
Owego—Many people after a few short months will forget the spiritual welfare of their departed relatives and friends. You members of St. Patrick's Parish, by your presence here today, manifest beyond a doubt, your interest in their heavenly happiness.

Thus the Rev. William J. O'Brien, pastor of St. Patrick's, addressed the members of his parish, who attended the Blessing of the Graves, in St. Patrick's Cemetery.

Father O'Brien reminded his listeners, that "however long has been the time, since the death of our loved ones, we are not sure of their rest in heaven."

The services began at 3:30 o'clock with the recitation of the Rosary, by the Rev. Bruce A. Ammering, assistant pastor.

The two priests, accompanied by three altar boys, made a circuit of the cemetery, blessing the graves. The altar boys participating were Walter O'Connell, Jr., cross bearer; alcovites, Daniel Sloan, Jr. and Joseph Mullen.

The bazaar will be held in the church hall on Wednesday and Thursday nights, Sept. 28 and 29. The supper will be served on the night of Sept. 28.

Mrs. Doy announced that the advance sale of tickets will end on Thursday, Sept. 22, and there will be no tickets sold at the door, the night of the supper.

Mrs. Erwin Baler will be in charge of the dining room and waitresses; and Mrs. William Robinson is chairman of the ticket committee as well as finance chairman of the entire bazaar.

Students At Colleges  
Owego—Among the students from St. Patrick Parish, who are attending Catholic institutions of higher learning are: John Mullen, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emery Mullen, Notre Dame University; Gerald Barrett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barrett, to St. Anthony of Padua, Minor Seminary, Watkins Glen; Miss Elizabeth Doty, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Doty, Nazareth College, Rochester; and Robert Barzyk, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Barzyk, St. Mary Seminary, Houston, Texas.

### Services Held In Corning For E. Schuhmehl

Corning—Former Fire Capt. Erwin N. (Jack) Schuhmehl, 64, died unexpectedly at his home, 129 W. First St., last Saturday noon.

The body was at the Poland Funeral Home, where the funeral was held at 8:30 a.m. Tuesday, with Requiem Mass celebrated at 9 at St. Mary Church followed by burial in St. Mary Cemetery.

He was a communicant of St. Mary Church and a member of the Holy Name Society and Corning Lodge of Elks. Survivors include his daughter, Mrs. Francis J. Rotz, with whom he made his home; brother, Guston J. Schuhmehl of Painted Post; sister, Mrs. E. C. Bakman of Watkins Glen, and an uncle, John Gehrig of Painted Post.

He was born in Cohocton, the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H. Schuhmehl. He came to this city as a child and attended the parochial schools.

He joined the Corning Fire Department Jan. 1, 1912, while horse-drawn apparatus was being used. He retired on a disability pension in June, 1930, after being injured while on duty.

He was promoted to lieutenant Jan. 1, 1928, and to captain May 16, 1944.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Elizabeth Schuhmehl, and two children, Mrs. Hazel N. Kruckow of 511 Perine St., Tuesday, Sept. 6, 1955. Survived by husband, George C. Kruckow; sons, George N. and Frederick C. Kruckow, both of Elmira; sisters, Mrs. Martha Burdick of Buffalo and Mrs. Henry Budnick of Elmira. The body was at the Charles F. Hughes & Son Funeral Home and was removed to the family home and prayer service there Friday, followed by Requiem High Mass in St. John the Baptist Church, St. Peter and Paul Cemetery.

Mrs. Cornelia H. Vergalito, 53, 906 College Ave., Thursday, Sept. 8, 1955, following an extended illness. She was a communicant of St. Anthony Church and an employee of St. Joseph's Hospital. Survived by son, Sgt. John Vergalito with the U.S. Marines in Italy; daughter, Mrs. Mariadele Eszanela of Elmira; father, Anthony Ogradowski; brothers, James and Joseph Ogradowski of Elmira, Cymon Ogradowski of Niagara Falls, Bruce of San Francisco, sisters, Miss Clara Ogradowski and Mrs. Donald Bogaczyk, both of Elmira.

Michael Kusko, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kusko of 130 Oak St., Friday, Sept. 9, 1955. Survived by paternal sister, Susan Marie, and brother, William J., both at home; paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Kusko Sr., and maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Caldwell, all of Endicott. The body was at the Philip P. Wolf Funeral Home, where funeral services were held at the convenience of the family, St. Peter and Paul Cemetery.

### Benedictine Monks' Motto Furnishes Topic For Article In Southern Tier Magazine

Corning—Mount Saviour Monastery, located a short distance from Corning, is the subject of a three-page story published in the current issue of The Courier Magazine printed by The Deposit Courier Co. Inc. and read extensively throughout the Southern Tier area of New York State.

The article, written by the Rev. Emil Krancowicz, O.F.M. Conv., and illustrated with his own pictures, explains that the Benedictine Monks came to "this country, and the bishop of the Rochester diocese of the Roman Catholic Church invited them to establish their monastery in his diocese."

The story, which explains in detail the life of prayer followed by the Benedictines, is here reproduced in full with permission of the magazine publisher.

The road to Mount Saviour Monastery is long and old, although those who live in the vicinity of Elmira, where the monastery is located don't think so. They will point out that the dirt road which leads to the monastery is only about a mile from the old Corning road, that is quite passable most times of the year and that a car, even an old one, makes this road with little difficulty.

It was not built in the recent past. The road to the monastery starts at a place called Monte Cassino, in Italy and this road was built some time in the sixth century. Mount Saviour is not just buildings and roads and land and men living in old farmhouses. It is much more than all of these things; it is a dedicated way of life, which touches the very depths of a man's soul and his physical activities, too, and goes far beyond the particular work he is doing here and now.

SITUATED ON A steep hill are an old, remodeled farmhouse and new, octagonal chapel designed especially for the monks of this monastery. For the monks making a set of steps to a chapel opened for use only two years ago. He could just as well have been a monk laying stone at Monte Cassino after the monastery was demolished by Atilla's hordes or a monk putting in the stone flooring in the chapter house of the 20th century.

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### Avon Man Joins Franciscan Friars

Avon—Alan Hurley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Hurley of Prospect St., has entered St. John's Seminary conducted by the Franciscan Friars of the Atonement at Montross Falls.

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REV. LAURENCE W. GANNON, Pastor  
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MUCH OF THE WORK on the new Benedictine Monastery Chapel, shown here, was done by the monks themselves.

ring was solemn and demanding. It had a thoughtfulness and a seriousness about it, like the stone the monk was laying a moment ago. At the sound of the bell, the monk put down his trowel, threw some water into the mortar he was using and made his way to the chapel.

SOON OTHERS monks came. They came from barns where they had been working, from garages where they had been repairing battered old trucks, from the dairy where they make yogurt, from the fields, from the laundry, from the kitchen.

One by one they made their way into the chapel, their heavy shoes resounding against the chapel floor.

They came together in the basement of the chapel and from here they went to the floor above, the chapel proper. As each one entered he bowed profoundly to the altar erected in the very center of the octagonal enclosure forming the chapel, and then went to his place.

All stood for a moment of silent prayer. The silence was broken by a rich baritone voice that sang out in a melody as old as Monte Cassino and as young as Mount Saviour, "God, come to my help, Lord, hasten to my assistance." In this ancient chant, Monte Cassino and all it means come alive in Elmira on the heights overlooking the beautiful Chemung Valley.

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AT MOUNT SAVIOUR one raw and wet cold day last spring, a giant of a man was down on his knees laying flagstone. He handled the stone easily, working steadily, expertly. He was making a set of steps to a chapel opened for use only two years ago. He could just as well have been a monk laying stone at Monte Cassino after the monastery was demolished by Atilla's hordes or a monk putting in the stone flooring in the chapter house of the 20th century.

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