



MISSION EXHIBIT SCENES—Sister Francis Marie (first photo from left), pioneer superior of the Rochester Sisters of St. Joseph missions in Selma, Alabama, chats with Mrs. Mabel

Jackson, formerly of Georgia, about life in the Deep South. In the white habit of the Holy Cross Sisters is Sister Joan of Arc (second photo), who served 6 years in East Pakistan. Rochester

Mercy Sisters (third photo), Sister M. Florence (left) and Sister Mary Lisette show pictures of their mission foundations to a young student from Our Lady of Mercy High School. Big

attraction was the modern habit of the newly formed Sisters of the Divine Spirit (fourth photo). Sister Mary Catherine, in the fashionable jumpertype dress and beret, is at far right.

Mission Scenerama Highlights

300 Missionaries Attend Scenerama

(Continued from Page 1)

of St. Louis the King, polished up a 17th century gold and enamel Easter egg. Easter is celebrated in a big way in Russia, Father told us, and in years gone by it was quite common to have eggs fashioned of gold and precious stones, or done in the famous Russian mosaic work to give as gifts.

Father Brassard thinks that "The Russian people are the most wonderful in the world and more like Americans than any other people."

Father Brassard told of a group of his Moscow "parishioners" coming to him shortly before he returned to the U.S. with a beautiful centuries-old

icon of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin.

They wanted Father Brassard to take this precious work of art to the Pope in Rome, they explained, as a thanksgiving for the Pontiff's proclamation of the Assumption and as a token of their unity with him. The icon now hangs in the Pope's private apartment at the Vatican.

ON DISPLAY at the Assumptionists' booth is a beautiful four-foot high icon done in rich enamel and intricate gold filigree. An elderly woman of the Old Believers' Church in Moscow, a schismatic sect, carried the heavy art treasure through the

streets in the dead of night to present it as a gift to Father Brassard.

Though there are only about 30 churches still open in Russia, there are eight million believers, Father Brassard said. On Christmas and Easter, Red laws and regulations cannot restrain the Russians, he said. The Cathedral overflows and the square is filled with the faithful.

THE SOVIET government continues to "appoint" the members of the hierarchy, he said, all of whom are bitterly anti-Roman, and the people have nothing but distrust for these puppet leaders.

FATHER SIMONI of the Verona Fathers stood beside the

spotted skin of an African leopard, petting the stuffed head with one hand and pointing to his leg with the other. "See that leg," he asked, "two inches shorter than the other—one of these kittens did that."

Father has spent thirty years in central Africa, much of the time in the Verona Fathers' missions of southern Uganda. His meeting with the spotted "kitten" occurred one morning in the village of Wahu.

A group of yelling native children ran to the priest's hut and announced that a leopard had found its way into the village chicken yard. Father grabbed his rifle and ran, the children behind him.

Because of high grass and the mesh wire of the coop, Father Simoni succeeded only in wounding the hungry animal, which increased the leopard's danger to everyone.

Scurrying the children ahead of him, the missionary began to run back to the village to get help. Looking back he saw that some of the youngsters had stayed behind and were approaching the wounded leopard.

Turning on his heels, Father Simoni raced back and pushed the children out of the way. He again tried to get a "bead" on the animal and in doing so lifted the mesh wiring. The leopard chose that moment to attack and leaped full weight against the priest.

The impact of this first attack broke Father Simoni's leg and twisted it under his body. Unable to rise, he tried to roll out of the leopard's path and raise his rifle. But before he could turn, the animal had leaped

again, this time onto his back, pinning him down. The children, who had been standing at a distance, frozen in their tracks, now rushed forward, screaming at the top of their lungs. The leopard, frightened by the cry, released its hold on the priest and raced off into the forest.

And that was not the end of the story. There was a 250 mile trek into the jungle before Father Simoni could have his leg set and receive medical treatment for his painful wounds.

Several beautifully designed snake skins decorate the Verona Fathers' booth, and Father Simoni with mouth watering, assured us that there is nothing as delectable as python steak. Yes, father!

What with leopards, and pythons, we asked a young Verona missionary, who had not yet been to Africa, if he looked forward to his mission. "I can't wait," he said, and he

meant it.

The White Sisters and the White Fathers of Africa occupy booths 178-181 at the Mission Scenerama. Sister Mary Oliver, who spent 15 years in Yenia, shows immense enthusiasm when describing her experiences in Africa.

Shortly after her arrival in Kenya, Sister proceeded to decorate her humble classroom with beautiful paintings she had brought with her. Surely, she thought, these would please her pupils.

When the class arrived, Sister asked them to gaze around the room and tell her what they considered the most beautiful object they saw. Immediately a small boy in the front row raised his hand. "What do you think is the most beautiful thing here," Sister Oliver asked. With a broad grin, the youngster looked at her and replied, "Your gold tooth, Sister."

THE REV. V. J. Veilleux and the Rev. Charles Tardiff, the White Fathers sharing the booth spoke highly of the developments being made in Africa, particularly in the schools.

The language problem is a big one, they stated, with 25 languages in one diocese. "There are four languages in a ten mile radius," Father Tardiff recalled.

The natives were very receptive to the missionaries in Africa. "The people want education and religion and they want to get away from superstition," Father Veilleux remarked. "Christians are noticeably happier than pagans and the people all want to join the Church."

The White Fathers told of crowds of ten to fifteen thousand people at Sunday Mass. They have a ciborium that holds 20,000 hosts. In the Congo, there are so many people who want to go to confession, that missionaries hear confessions constantly.

MOM! Shop Sibley's Basement for Rochester's largest and most complete selection! Come in this week... choose from 50 FAVORITES! All non-inflammable

HALLOWE'EN COSTUMES

Real bell-ringers, every one! See this wild 'n' weird collection of scary characters. All have masks, are safely non-inflammable. Children's sizes: S (4-6), M (8-10), L (12-14).

- |                 |                  |
|-----------------|------------------|
| Pirate          | Skeleton         |
| Oriental Dancer | Kangaroo         |
| Mamkey          | Scarecrow        |
| Gypsy           | Panda Bear       |
| Red Riding Hood | Robot            |
| Cat and Fiddle  | Miss Super Mouse |
| Devil           | Cinderella       |
| Spider          | Super Mouse      |
| Ugly Duckling   | Frog             |
| Witch           | Clown            |
- 1.88 Costumes that become pajamas  
Clown  
Marry had a Little Lamb (size 2 and 3 also)  
Peter Rabbit (size 2 and 3 also)

1.88

- |                  |                |
|------------------|----------------|
| Pirate           | Comedy Cop     |
| Gypsy            | Fairy Princess |
| Cat and Fiddle   | Witch Doctor   |
| Chinese Princess | Bossie the Cow |
| Majorette        | Skeleton Devil |
| Mephisto         | Clown          |
| Southern Belle   | Golden Panther |
- 2.88 costumes that become pajamas  
Droopy the Dog  
Tom the Cat  
Peter Rabbit

2.88

- |                                |            |
|--------------------------------|------------|
| Electric-Eye Costumes at 2.88: | Robot      |
| Space Man                      | Monster    |
| Mam From Harry                 | Dragon     |
|                                | Space Girl |

PHONE — CALL HAMILTON 4000 (in Rochester) or ENTERPRISE 9021 (in surrounding towns) . . . SIBLEY, LINDSAY & CURR CO.