

### Communion From Chalice For Nun

Miami (NC) — A young nun now physically helpless in Miami's Mercy Hospital as the result of multiple sclerosis, has been granted a special dispensation by the Holy See to receive Holy Communion in an unusual manner.

Following the petition of Miami's Bishop Coleman F. Carroll to the Vatican, Sister Anna Grace, a member of the Congregation of the Sisters of St. Augustine, who staffs the diocesan hospital, has been granted a dispensation to receive Holy Communion under the form of wine instead of the form of bread.

Sister Anna Grace has not been able to swallow solid foods for the past four years. She was only in her early 20s when the first symptoms appeared of what was later diagnosed as the nerve paralyzing disease for which medical science has not found a cure.

Primate to Visit Pope Paul

London (NC) — Archbishop Michael Ramsey of Canterbury declared that it is "more than likely" that he will visit with Pope Paul VI in the near future.

The Anglican primate predicted the visit in an interview that appeared in the June 12 edition of the Economist, a London weekly. It would be the first visit between the heads of the Catholic and Anglican churches since Dr. Geoffrey Fisher, then Archbishop of Canterbury, met with Pope John XXIII in December, 1961.

Albany Bishop Dies at 95

Albany (NC) — Bishop Edmund R. Gibbons, 95, reported as the oldest Catholic bishop in the world, died June 19 in the Albany seat which he had directed for 35 years.

Bishop Gibbons retired as the sixth bishop of Albany on Nov. 10, 1924, and was succeeded by Bishop William A. Scully.

Cardinal Spellman offered a Solemn Mass in the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception.



## Sermon of Faith Reborn

Washington (NC) — Ken Venturi, 37, never had a powerful sermon as he won the highly coveted U.S. Open Championship.

Faith restored was the Venturi sermon theme, delivered more in actions than in words. Dripping perspiration and "beat" clothes from the terrific St. Augustin heat, Venturi when he triumphed over the world's best golfers and by sportswriters proclaimed "half of this trophy is in fact just about all of it—long to a priest who was a tremendous help to me, Father Murray." The champion said his faith in himself was restored by the priest.

Across the country in San Francisco, Father Francis E. Murray, St. Vincent de Paul parish, said Venturi was friendly to me so I just wanted to be nice to him.

The priest, a mid-50s sufferer, said he followed Venturi around when he played the Lucky International Open last January in San Francisco. Venturi invited Father Murray to dinner and a close friendship was formed.

At the scene of his triumph, the Congressional Country Club in suburban Bethesda, Md., Venturi said he was on the verge of giving up about the time he met Father Murray. He said: "I was physically able to play, but there was a mental drawback. With the help of Father Murray and my wife, Conni, all this was made possible."

And back in San Francisco, Father Murray said: "I tried to help him feel that no matter what the outcome, if he did



KEN VENTURI

Recapping his advice, Father Murray said he impressed on Venturi that "he should do the best he can—not to beat anybody, but because that's his life." Father Murray said: "Even if he had to die out there he would have finished. He was determined to prove to himself and to the world that he could do it."

Back at the country club, Venturi said that through his talks with Father Murray and the letters the priest wrote him,

had a great mental attitude for this tournament. After the first 18 holes on the final day (June 26) Venturi nearly collapsed from the heat. He was treated by a physician who said Venturi was dehydrated. The physician accompanied Venturi on the final 18, advising the golfer when to take liquids and when to take salt tablets. The 37-year-old champ on several occasions looked like he wouldn't be able to make the final two holes—walking slowly, painfully. But he just kept coming, overcame a 6-stroke deficit and posted an amazing 272 total to win the title.

A sample of the Venturi mental attitude came to the front when a reporter asked the champ how he liked the Congressional Country Club course with its beaded-up tournament hazards. Venturi shot back instantly: "Greatest course I ever saw, the Open one."

Church Competition For Architects

Washington (NC) — A \$1,000 donation to the National Liturgical Conference here will be used as first prize in the organization's annual architectural competition.

The 1964 competition will be for the best design of a sanctuary that would complement the liturgical reforms and emphasize fully participation in the Mass and sacraments as provided by the newly enacted Constitution of the Liturgy.

## Pope Says Sports Spur Discipline

Vatican City (NC) — The Church particularly admires sports when they are accompanied by an exercise of moral forces which can make them "a magnificent personal discipline."

With these words Pope Paul VI summed up the Church attitude toward sports for an international audience of bicyclists who are taking part in the annual "Tour of Italy" race.

At the same time he deplored sport disciplines such as the recent rioting at Lima, Peru.

The Pope granted the audience in the Vatican the San Domenico courtyard of the Vatican. They sat on special benches arranged for them under the papal balcony. Their names were listed up in specially installed racks nearby.

"The Church admires, approves and encourages sport in its various forms, in the systematic form as well as in competition, so long as it contains within itself, such as will not harm the very aims of sport, which are the health, the whole-

ness and beauty of physical life. The Church admires, approves and encourages all the more if the exercise of physical forces is accompanied by an exercise of moral forces, which can make of sport a magnificent personal discipline, a strict training for social contacts, founded on respect for one's own word and that of others, a principle of social cohesion which succeeds in establishing friendly relations even in the international field," said Pope Paul.

To achieve this, the Pope pointed out, it is necessary that sport should be governed by principles and regulations such as to induce vigor and nobility—as you do—and to exclude the excesses of risk and violence both on the part of the athletes and the public who watch them and become excited.

### Patroness of the West Indies

Herald of God's Loving-Kindness, St. Gertrude the Great was a 13th Century Mystic of Helfta, near Elselbein in Saxony. The book of her life and revelations, "Herald of God's Loving-Kindness," has been lauded by saints and scholars. An intelligent woman, Gertrude was attracted to secular studies, but after the first of her numerous visions, restricted reading to the Holy Scriptures and the writings of the Fathers of the Church. Her entire life was centered on the Mass and Divine Office and the Rule of St. Benedict. She claimed to be the first to whom the Mystery of the Sacred Heart was revealed.

### At Our House

#### Glorious Fourth

Ever since 1776 there has been an exciting ring of freedom about the very phrase, "The Fourth of July." Americans thrill to it, and always will.

This is Our Country's Birthday. Every American—native or naturalized—wants to celebrate the Glorious Fourth.

Celebrate it, through the centuries. In early days there was parades down Main Street, band concerts and the most significant order of the day to extol the blessings found in the United States of America.

SOME YEARS later, still in an exuberant mood, came fireworks "firecrackers" at early dawn and all through the day, symbol of rebel breakaway of this country from England, particularly the Battle of Bunker Hill.

After unnumbered casualties to fingers and toes, sometimes to eyesight, these and other combustibles have been almost universally outlawed except under supervision, and the era of the "Safe and Sound Fourth" set in.

Content with a "Safe and Sound Fourth" for a while, Americans still wanted to celebrate, to go all out for "The Fourth." Fireworks displays became more spectacular but were restrained to be used by responsible persons familiar with handling pyrotechnic exhibitions. The citizen of that era watched the fireworks, listened to the orator, went home and to bed.

Nowadays, in a country which lives dangerously, sometimes foolishly so, "The Fourth" is less a patriotic occasion than it is reason for a holiday—so many as possible days away from work, and usually a chance to take to the road.

"The Fourth" was the spirit of 1776 seen in the hectic, hazy, of a day hitched onto a weekend.

This year, with Friday, the 3rd, a holiday, Sunday, the 5th, another, Mr. and Mrs. USA will skip on the accelerator, hit the highway in unprecedented numbers.

An interview by this columnist with a speaker for the National Safety Council resulted in the advice by the NSC to Fourth of July celebrants:

—Use seat belts when driving. Chances of survival following a crash are five times greater if the person is wearing a seat belt.

—Don't go swimming too soon after eating and don't ever swim alone.

—Even in places where firecrackers are "bootlegged," don't use them and particularly don't let children play with them.

—Also beware of sparklers. Don't let children use them even when parents are present because parents can easily be diverted. Restrict all fireworks to supervised displays.

—Plan auto trip timing carefully. Start early enough, both going and returning to allow plenty of time. Rise of fatalities toward the end of a holiday is accounted for largely because driver is tense, overly tired and underly cautious.

—Stop every couple of hours, stretch your legs, have a soft drink or a cup of coffee. Change drivers if possible.

# "Ordinarily I don't write letters of this sort, Mr. Matt,

but after reading your advertisement, I was prompted to whack out a little note in praise of your good product.

I'm a man who enjoys good beer. I can recall some adventures in good beer drinking over the years. During the war years in the Pacific, my minesweeper would take aboard a load of beer whenever a supply ship had some available. Mostly it was cases of [ Deleted ], a green, very nearly flat brew. With every three or four cases we were entitled to one case of [ Deleted ]. The few choice cases of [ Deleted ] would be ferreted away to be consumed in secret by those comprising little spheres of influence aboard ship.

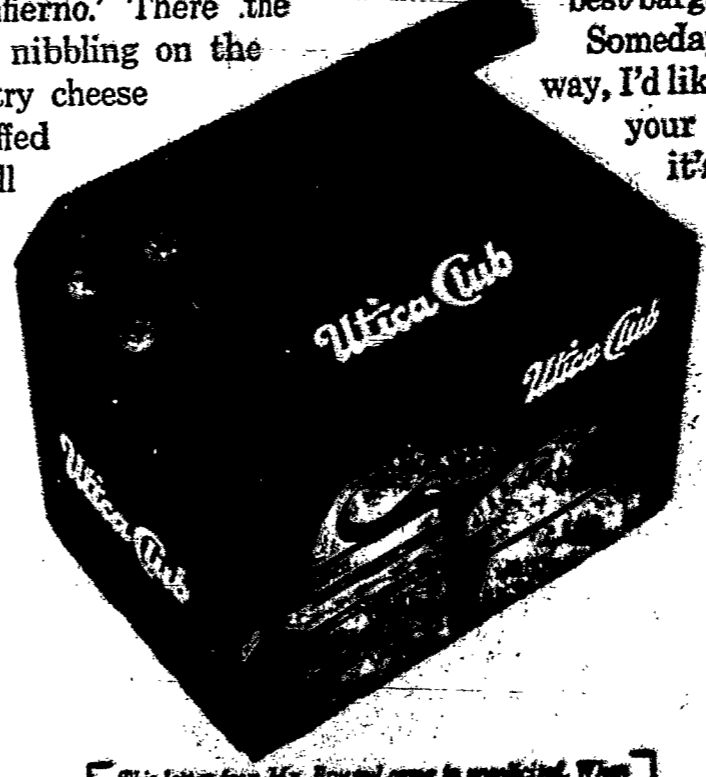
After the war, I can recall happy days while living in Mexico as a student. In the little colonial town of San Miguel de Allende, located high in the mountains north of Mexico City, my favorite bar was the 'El Infierno.' There the hours were spent in nibbling on the free lunches of country cheese and anchovies, stuffed olives, and nuts—all washed down by tall brown bottles of [ Deleted ] beer. This was a wonderful dark and heavy brew brewed in Mon-

terey. It cost 75 centavos a bottle—the equivalent of, roughly, eleven cents. For a long time after that, [ Deleted ] was my favorite beer back home in New York State. One day last summer when the four o'clock sun was beating down on parched lawns and commuters, I took refuge in the shade of a little tavern just outside Albany. The bartender didn't have my favorite, and he suggested a bottle of Utica Club. That was the best adventure of all. I've been enjoying it ever since.

To me, beer is not just the 'Plebeian ale' the Greeks spoke of. And it is not something to buy simply because one cannot afford Scotch; nor something to get slopped over. I drink a lot of beer and I enjoy every drop of it. I enjoy beer with my meals and a couple of bottles of U.C. help me to relax before dinner. I buy my Utica Club by the case and it's the best bargain in my budget.

Someday, if I venture that way, I'd like very much to visit your brewery to see how it's done.

Sincerely,  
Rex J. Brugul  
1 Johnson Road  
Saranac Lake, N.Y."



This letter from Mr. Brugul came in unolicited. When we wrote him asking if we could use it in an ad, not only did he give us permission, but all he would accept in return was a case of Utica Club beer. And—oh, yes—an invitation to be taken through the brewery. Walter J. Matt, President, West End Brewing Company of Utica, N.Y.

## GOD LOVE YOU!

By MOST REV. FULTON J. SHEEN

What are we going to do to save the world, that is, to save souls? Our missionaries are so few and souls are so many! Eighteen million are born in Asia every year, and yet we have only 14 million in the Church after 1900 years. It would take all of those who know not Christ 32 years to pass in single file before a given point. What is the answer? Does it not lie in the mission fields themselves?

We have 50,000 catechists in Africa and Asia alone. Many of these are men who have sacrificed their lives to bring the Gospel to their own people. Could not some of these be given intensive training for a year or more and then be ordained? They are not like our seminarians who have never preached the Gospel or suffered for it. Do these native catechists really need a minimum of six years in the seminary? Take the case of a leper whom I met in Africa. Both of his legs were off above his knees—taken by the disease. And yet, crawling on those stumps, he made 40 converts a day. Has not such an apostle, with so many years of apostolate behind him, already completed much of a seminary course? True, he has no Ph.D., but...

Missionaries from Europe and America could be trained and teachers of these catechists and prepare them for ordination. St. Paul did not drag with him Jewish fellow students who studied with him at the feet of Gamaliel. He found natives—young men from the rank, like Timothy, Titus and others, and ordained them without a long training period. Catechists with ten or fifteen years of Christlike service behind them could quickly be prepared for ordination, for the moral and spiritual side of their lives would already have been tested. Certainly among 80,000 of them we could find 5,000 who could be ordained after an intensive course—even though some were married. The same is true for nuns. Their work, like that of missionary priests, would be to train missionary Sisters in the mission lands. Four such Sisters in Brazil are already running a radio station, teaching school, preaching, baptizing and visiting the sick.

Breathing a prayer to the Holy Spirit that the Church may be guided right in this matter. One thing is certain: we cannot save the world the way we are going. We need more priests, more Sisters, more catechists. And we need more American Catholics who will feel a tremendous responsibility toward the Missions. Presently, the average per capita contribution of American Catholics to the Holy Father for the Missions of the world is 27 cents a year. May the Spirit inspire you to send us your autograph—at the bottom of a check—to help save your soul.

GOD LOVE YOU to SW. for \$2 "In thanksgiving to my parents for my Catholic education." —to our Kitchen Friends in a well-known Eastern college, who have sent \$100 of their part-time earnings to help the poor of the world. This group includes kids working their way through high school, who never forget to let some of their "mike" go to those less fortunate. No one can earn so little that they cannot give something to the poor of the world who often have no opportunity to earn anything. To W.C.C. for \$100 "For our Holy Father's Missions, to be applied wherever he feels it is most needed and where it may do the most good."

MISSION combines the best features of all other magazine stories, pictures, statistics and details, human interest. Take an interest in the suffering humanity of the mission world and send your sacrifice along with a request to be put on the mailing list of this bi-monthly magazine.

Cut out this column, pin your sacrifice to it and mail it to Most Rev. Fulton J. Sheen, National Director of The Society for the Propagation of the Faith, 366 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y. 10001, or your Diocesan Director, Rev. John F. Duffy, 50 Chestnut St., Rochester, N.Y. 14604.