

❖ **Kateri's smile upon you, Sr. M.M., O.P.!**

I, too, have been trying to help my friend V. whose sight was really gone and her top ranking Doctor told us point blank there was **nothing** but **nothing** could be done. He even got nasty when I queried about the new surgery being done. To say the least, it was most discouraging but good little V. went right on trusting and praying—and this in the face of a very hard home situation . . .

Now to tell you the happy part. A friend of V.'s had to have eye surgery—and got her sight back. She told V. to go at least to her doctor for a consultation. So Easter Tuesday we went to see Dr. G. He looks about 36 years and had mechanisms the like of which I've never seen. V. told him her whole story of gradual loss of sight since 1960 and how the first doctor said he would not operate because of poor retinas. He listened, took notes and then started an intense examination. Finally he said, "Now we will talk, V., I can help you." I couldn't believe I heard correctly! He said, "You can't see out and I can't see in—because of your terrible cataracts. We will remove one—from the worst eye—and see what happens."

So on Ascension Thursday we (I accompanied her with special permission) went to Mt. Sinai Hospital and the next day—First Friday, June 1—he operated. She was calm, prayerful, perfectly resigned. Me, I was screwed in a knot! She went up at 11:30 and was back by 1:30. No moans or groans but a bad headache. They gave her Tylenol and she slept. About 3 o'clock she asked for some Ginger Ale, then something to eat!!! She said the doctor was wonderful and ate lightly. That night the doctor came and changed the dressing. The next morning at 7 A.M. Dr. G. removed the bandages and tested her sight. She could see! What a miracle! We were so excited. Well, we went home three days later and kept going to Dr. G. who recommended very light glasses. Everyone everywhere was so happy for her. She couldn't believe she was seeing so well. I tended her eye four times a day washing gently and administering 2 kinds of drops. Her activity was very limited so there would be no strain on the eye at all. With permission I'd go after school to help her.

Then the doctor told her he'd do the other eye on July 20. So in we went on the 19. On the 20, she had the second operation. Well, this one was a bit harder. The cataract was larger and solid black, was difficult to remove and necessitated more cut-

*(When acknowledging favors to Kateri, be sure to indicate details.)*



Blessed Kateri at the age of 20 years  
(In porcelain bisque 8 1/4": \$15.00 plus  
handling and mailing charge)

PHOTO ARMOUR LANDRY