

months ago, I told him about Kateri, and we kept making novenas. The other day he told me that the stone so long anchored just outside the kidney has been passed. Another 'cure' through Kateri's intercession."

—Patna, India.

"P.S.—You have heard from Miss Vera Dooley, Chicago, re 'Maureen.' It was I who suggested that she get Kateri 'on the job.' Please God, Maureen's growth may become normal, and a real miracle if granted."

THE TIME LONG, BUT WELL SPENT

"What a long, long time to hear from a so-called friend! Believe me that you are not far from my prayers and my thoughts, ever. It was such a great disappointment to miss my trip east again because of the events told of in the enclosed clippings. Our mutual friend, Father Taelman, had to have me in his vacation schools while he was jubilating again. Bless his gallant heart! I was glad to do it for him, but I surely hated to give up the possibility of seeing you again.

"There were compensations for remaining in the West. Some of the clippings show the new Indian Jesuit, Father Brown. It was my pleasure to assist at the First Mass he celebrated at De Smet after the ordination in St. Ignatius. Some of your men from Jesuit Missions were out from New York for the affair, and Father MacFarlane should have gotten some splendid pictures (he took enough). Why don't you ask your secretary to invite him to 'run over' with them? I'd like you to see those he took of the magnificent vestments made for Father Brown by the Cœur d'Alenes. They were of white deerskin embroidered with thirty dollars worth of beads—really beyond describing. Father Brown gave a memorable talk to his people at a turkey banquet served by my former club women. I stood back and watched their efficient and *really* co-operative endeavors and smiled to myself thinking what such

an attempt would have been ten years ago. It really wasn't too bad to gloat a little, was it? Joe Garry was toastmaster and did a fine job. He is the newly elected head of tribal affairs for his own people and is everything I ever wished him to be. So you see, Tekakwitha moves all before her in time. You kept telling me that.

"Remember me to the Jesuit Martyrs in September as I shall pray for you. I am very happy to be back at the college where they like my sociology courses."—College of Great Falls, Great Falls, Mont.

ST. LAWRENCE MISSION
MOUNTAIN VILLAGE, ALASKA

July 23, 1948.

My dear Father Wynne:

P.C.

It is not very often that I write. But when I do it is generally to trouble you for some favor. This time your LILY OF THE MOHAWKS, May, 1948, that I just got, gives the occasion. I note that you write a new statue of Kateri has come out. I wonder if you could put in an order for one about 26 inches high for me here, if it is already available, or one about that size. I would like to put before these natives a reminder that one of their race is "Venerable." Enclosed is \$5 for your efforts on her behalf. And if the statue is available I'll pay for it as soon as I know the price and that the statue is on its way. It should be shipped to the above address. If the three-foot figure you speak of is the only size available that will be OK, too. I'm not worrying about not being able to put it in church just now for public veneration. I'm sure that by the time the statue would get to this place she would be about due for beatification, too. And, anyhow, I can put her in a nice niche in the people's waiting-room or the children's play-room.

REV. JOHN P. FOX, S.J.