

"The Last Supper in Beads" by Mary DeGuvara, Chippewa-Ottawa Indian. She is pictured in her tribe's traditional doe skin beaded dress with her husband, Sylvester, her son, Joseph and her niece. Carmaline DeGennaro who helped her in the mammoth beadwork work of art. There are 1,788,761 beads in 121 different shades. She was offered over a million dollars for it but she declined, as money is not the object of her works of art.



Masterpiece of Indian Beadwork

By Mary-Eunice

I FIRST MET MARY, a Chippewa-Ottawa Indian, at the dedication of a new statue of Kateri Tekakwitha at Indian River Shrine in Michigan. She and her good friend, Mary Dearhouse, a Caughnawaga, Canadian Mohawk Indian, represented the Indians upon invitation from Rev. Thomas Dominiak, director of the Shrine. The three of us were given the honor of being present when this huge new piece of sculpture in honor of Venerable Kateri Tekakwitha by Gerald Bonnette, a Mohawk Indian, was unveiled.

Later, as I stood beside Mary De Guvara, dressed in her beautiful doe skin beaded dress, she said that it would be nice if our party of friends would visit ber home.

"Please do come, Mary-Eunice. I want to show you my beaded art work. If you don't I'll think you are afraid of In-

The following day several of us drove to her home in Petoskey, Michigan. It is a small well built cottage near the lake. Her husband, Sylvester, and son, Joseph, were on hand to greet us. They escorted their visitors from kitchen to dining room where Mary happily embraced us. "See, I knew you were not afraid of Chippewa Indians!" She led us to another room. Our eyes literally feasted on a most unbelievable sight. There was her work of art. . . . THE LAST SUPPER . . .

complete in bead work as only the Indian can accomplish in their silent meditative ways. It was brilliant with bright colors. The length is 11 ft., 61/2 inches, height, 51/2 ft. The weight of the beadwork is 43 pounds and 5 ounces. In making this tapestry Mary used 200 beading needles, 10 ounces of beeswax, 101/2 miles of nylon thread plus reinforcement of going through each bead 4 times with a nylon thread, 121 different shades of seed beads and over 1,788,761 beads. Mr. De Guvara made the huge wooden loom to start the beading. Mary and son, Joseph did the actual beading. Her niece, Carmaline DeGennaro, helped her with the task of drawing the pattern. The length of time to complete THE LAST SUPPER was from November 1966 to March 1968.

Mary is one of the Indians that keeps to the skills taught to her by her mother and father. She does most intricate work such as wallets, belts, jewelry and purses. Still, with all this she felt she must do something else . . . a special work of art for God. . . . but what? She gave the idea much thought. As a child she loved the story of the last supper of Jesus. It was a favorite. Her parents had told her this story time and again. Indeed, she, too, often dramatized the story for her friends. This would be her special work of art.

Mrs. De Guvara told us that to do bead

work was a blessing. As a young girl her hands were infected with a skin disease and to do bead work at that time was not easy. Her hands were often wrapped in bandages. She wanted to contribute her share of money to help the family, but found it impossible because of her sore, tender hands. She felt she must leave home, leave Petoskey. So with courage and thirty-one cents in her pocket she took a bus out of town. She walked the streets looking for work but was not successful until she saw the Sacred Heart Seminary in the distance. She went there hoping they would hire her for some type of manual work. She held out her hands to the Supervisor, explaining the bandages. He wondered if she could do ironing wearing gloves. She said she could and so she was hired at the Sacred Heart Seminary. The people there did their utmost to make her comfortable.

It was at this Seminary that she met her husband, Sylvester, who was the caretaker. Eventually they married and went back to Petoskey, Michigan so she might be near her family. Sometime later when she saw her hands healing she decided to do something for "Jesus" using her God-given talents. She would do her favorite Gospel story.

As she proceeded with the work she noticed her hands did not shake. They were steady. Before long her skin cleared up with applications of butter helping the healing. She noticed too, as did other people, that with all her close detailed work she did not need eye glasses. It seemed her eyes were made even keener by her work.

Doing such a large piece required many and special kinds of beads. She found certain color beads difficult to get. Once she took a bus to New York City. Only she knew the exact type of bead needed. I wonder what the clerks must have thought when she asked for several thousand beads. As soon as she secured them, off she went on the bus back to Petoskey, Michigan.

Beads are expensive, especially those used for this type of huge art work. Mary went on the STRIKE IT RICH PROGRAM. Many people asked for money, but not Mary. Her request was simply . . . "beads." Through this special program she received barrels of beads of every type and size. You can see some of these barrels if you visit her.

There was much rejoicing when THE LAST SUPPER was finished. Neighbors, relatives and strangers came from miles to see it. What a special day that was! The family speaks of it with special fondness.

Mary enjoys telling the story of her masterpiece, which she does most dramatically, saying it should be on exhibit because it is Indian culture. "Several art galleries in New York City want to put it on exhibit, but it will not go unless I'm allowed to go with it." She knows that if it is not properly handled it might be damaged.

Once she was offered over a million dollars for it. She thought it over carefully, also how her skin condition changed and her eyes became better.

"No, I can't part with it! It is part of me!" Is there any artist that doesn't feel the same way? After they have spent time, energy and love on a piece of art it is part of them . . . part of their very life. Mary could use the money. But her wants are simple, which is the way she prefers to live. Her hope is that maybe someday an art gallery of renown will ask to have it on the premises and allow her family to be with it! To all of us it seems appropriate since this is the special "era" of the American Indian. The De Guvara family invites all those in the area, including tourists to visit and see this amazing work of art, an Indian masterpiece, the beaded LAST SUPPER. Their address: 1212 Curtis Ave., East Bayview, Petoskey, Mich.

Kateri: Lily

OWBOY-AND-INDIAN movies and TV programs generally depict the cowboys as the "good guys" and the Indians as the "bad guys" to be vanquished. And so we rarely stop to think that this portrayal is fictional and that in reality there have been countless Indians who were—and are—very fine people.

One of the most illustrious of our American Indians was not an outstanding Chief nor a brave warrior but, rather, a little Indian maiden, Tekakwitha, a member of the Mohawk tribe living in upper New York state.

Tekakwitha was born in 1656 at Ossernenon near Auriesville, New York where St. Isaac Jogues and Companions were martyred. Her father, a pagan, was one of the Chiefs of the Mohawks. Her mother, a Christian, was a member of the Algonquin tribe. Shortly after the birth of her brother, Tekakwitha's family died, victims of a smallpox epidemic. Though the little girl, not quite four years old, recovered her health remained frail and her face was terribly pock-marked. Tekakwitha was then raised by her uncle, Iowerano, who was also a pagan Chief strongly opposed to the missionaries and to Christianity.

When Tekakwitha was eighteen missionaries again came to her village and the surrounding area. Since everything was open in an Indian village, the priests had to offer the Sacrifice of the Mass and to pray publicly. Would-be converts assembled around them in prayer. At dawn the young Indian princess hurried to attend Mass and to adore Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament. She came back during the day to hear instructions and then went back in the evening for prayers and Benediction.

On Easter Sunday, 1676, Tekak-

with was baptized at the village church in Fonda, New York and was given the name of Kateri, the Iroquois name for Catherine. However, since the Chief and many of her relatives were not Christians and since they resented the time that she spent in prayer, her refusal to work on Sundays, and her absence from their pagan celebrations, Kateri was persecuted by some of her own people. She further angered them by refusing to marry. In fact, she was the first of her people to make a vow of virginity, this on the feast of the Annunciation, 1679.

After enduring continued cruelties and hardships, Kateri finally managed to escape to La Prairie, Canada. It was a long and difficult journey and her health, constantly beset with eye trouble, headaches, fever and a stomach ailment, worsened rapidly. She died in 1680, a very holy, peaceful death in the presence of a missionary and two faithful friends. Immediately, her appearance changed from a suffering, pock-marked countenance to a radiant, petal-smooth, beautiful face—an extraordinary fact recorded in the annals of the missionary as witnessed by himself, those present, and those who attended her wake.

Scarcely a year after her death there began a series of miraculous favors, especially cures, which were attributed to her intercession. In fact, so numerous and so remarkable were these blessings, and so highly was Kateri regarded, that the missionaries quickly established the Tekakwitha League* to

*The league, still in operation, is now headquartered at 12 Central Park Plaza, Buffalo, New York 14214. Its purpose is to spread the story of Kateri by distributing holy cards and pertinent literature in parish organizations and schools; and to pray for her beatification—she was declared Venerable in a Decree issued by Pope Pius XII on January 3, 1943.