No 244

KATERI CENTER **BOX 70** KAHNAWAKE QC J0L 1B0





Compliments

of the

KAHNAWAKE

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS CLUB

No 244

Katerina **Kateri Center News** God is Love **Greetings from the Vice-Postulator The Healing Service Gold Wrapping Paper Pecans in the Cemetery** My Son **Reliving the Past Meet Samuel Tso Testimonies of favors obtained Testimonies** The Joseph Rontagarha Roll

Your intentions

LILY OF THE MOHAWKS

Kahnawake, Quebec, Canada

SPRING 2011





The Kateri Center
Box 70
Kahnawake, Quebec J0L 1B0
Tel.: (450) 638-1546 ou 632-6030
Fax: (450) 632-6031

KATERI

No 244

Aim

- Our quarterly bulletin, Kateri, published by the Kateri Center, intends to help you obtain favors both temporal and spiritual through the intercession of Blessed Kateri Tekakwitha. It is hoped her Canonization will thereby be hastened.
- 2. It aims to increase the number of Kateri's friends and to procure from them at least one daily Hail Mary for her Canonization.
- 3. It also seeks your donations, for without them practically nothing can be done to make Kateri known and to have the important favors attributed to her intercession examined and approved.

Contents

Each issue of Kateri contains:

- 1. One or several pages on Kateri's life and virtues;
- 2. News from Kateri's friends everywhere;
- 3. The account of favors due to her intercession;
- 4. News concerning the native peoples of America, with special reference to the people of Kahnawake and their friends.

Benefits

Your contribution (Canada: \$10.00 • International: \$15.00 a year), or more, if possible, enrolls you among "Kateri's Friends" for whom:

- 1. A weekly Mass is offered;
- 2. A weekly High Mass for deceased friends is offered;
- 3. The Vice-Postulator prays at the liturgy of the hours;
- The spiritual treasure of the good works of the Society of Jesus is opened;
- 5. Extra graces are merited by working for Kateri's canonization.

Spring 2011

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Katerina



obtainable from the The Kateri Center Box 70 Kahnawake, Quebec JOL 1B0

Tel.: (450) 638-1546 or 632-6030

Fax: (450) 632-6031

Medals

- 1. Gold colored: 50¢
- 2. Souvenir Spoons: \$4.00

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- 2. Colored, by Mother Nealis (5 3/4" x 2 3/4"): 50¢
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In English - Blessed Kateri Tekakwitha, by Henri Béchard, S.J., 20 pp., \$ 2.50
In English - Kateri Tekakwitha, With a Prefatory Note of John Cardinal Wright, by Francis X. Weiser, S.J., hardcover: \$ 10.00; paperback \$ 8.00

SPECIAL: In English and French - Kaiatanoron Kateri Tekakwitha by Henri Béchard, S.J.: \$ 15.00

SPECIAL: Whitey from Heaven the Wondrous Cat by Marlene McCauley: \$18.00 In English -Song of Kateri: Princess of the Eucharist, by Marlene MacCauley (at the Kateri Center): \$14.95

Subscription to "Kateri"

Ten dollars a year. Please renew your subscription yearly. WHEN ORDERING, PLEASE ALLOW THREE WEEKS FOR DELIVERY.

ISSN 0315-802



KATERI CENTER NEWS

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Favors

registered at the Kateri Center from December 10 to March 16, 2011.

Better Health	3	Cures	2
Employment Found or Kept	3	Properties Bought or Sold	1
Safe Trips	3	Successful Studies	2
Temporal Favors	4		

Prayer Pledges for Kateri's Canonization

Total pledges to March 14, 2011: 30,743.

Pilgrimage to Kateri's Shrine

Choose a lovely day in the summer. Notify the rectory of your coming, tel. (450) 632-6030 for a guide to lead you.

Help Spread Devotion to Blessed Kateri

Send in the names and addresses of relatives and friends and we will send them information on Blessed Kateri.

Please send yours to: The Kateri Center, Box 70, Kahnawake, Québec JOL 1B0

MY PLEDGE TO KATERI

Date

I, the undersigned, pledge to offer up each day one Our Father, one Hail Mary, and three Glories until the miracle needed for Blessed Kateri's canonization is obtained and approved.

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Name	
Street or Box	
City or Town	
Province or State	Code
Country	Telephone

God is Love... filled with Gratitude

The inauguration of my pastoral ministry as Bishop of Saint-Jean-Longueuil on December 27th constituted for many of us a good and beautiful experience. For me, it was unforgettable. We owe this to all those people who, from near and far, participated in the fulfillment of this event. We owe it in particular to those who worked on the planning, the organization and the execution of this diocesan celebration. Today, it is my desire to thank and to pay tribute to those many persons whom it is impossible to cite by name.

Filled with gratitude, I wish to express to all of you my most heartfelt thanks. From the bottom of my heart I say and say again, to each of you personally, how deeply appreciative I am. And so that my expressions of gratitude will not be merely pious sentiments, I want to renew today in the sight of all of you, who are the Church of Saint-Jean-Longueuil, the different commitments that I made before you on December 27th.

First, even before the liturgical celebration, in the presence of Jean-Claude Cardinal Turcotte, of Msgr. Jacques Berthelet and of the members of the College of Consultors, I repeated my profession of faith and my oath of fidelity and I committed myself to be the pastor of this diocese and, following the example of the Good Shepherd as described by St. John in chapter 10 of his Gospel, to give my life for you so that the Church of Saint-Jean-Longueuil 'may have life and have it abundantly.' (John 10:10).

As I had occasion to emphasize at the moment of the homily in the liturgical celebration, the Word of God invited us to have a vision of faith that discerns the ~signs of the time~ and traces the paths of evangelization. For this purpose, the Word called us all together to implant this vision of the Church, on the example St. John the Evangelist, in a closer intimacy with Christ and a constant receptiveness to his Spirit. What is true for all is also true for a bishop. I too commit myself anew to set foot in the footsteps of St. John, the patron of our diocese, and to do everything in order to grow in true Christian life.

Finally, since this event, I see myself as entrusted by the Church with the responsibility for what is known as the mass ~pro populo~ or for the people. Every bishop, in fact, like every parish pastor as well, must celebrate the Eucharist every Sunday for the community entrusted to him. The Eucharist, the most excellent act of thanksgiving, is indeed always celebrated ~for~ the Christian people, that is to say ~in his name~. We participate all together therefore as a community in Christ's thanksgiving. In the Spirit, we render thanks to God the

God is Love... filled with Gratitude

... follow

father for the blessings he has bestowed upon us. The Eucharist can also be celebrated, however, ~for~, that is to say ~in favor~ and ~for the well-being~ of the people of a given diocese. Be assured that on the Day of the Lord, I shall celebrate the Eucharist, above all in this second sense of the term, for you all, so that the Lord will bless you and keep you in His Love.

In summary, I am anxious to demonstrate to you my heartfelt gratitude. For you, I want to pray intensely and insistently that God our Father will more and more bestow gifts of His Word and of His Spirit upon each person and each family, each parish and each region, so that our Church of Saint-Jean-Longueuil will be filled with gratitude and have the boldness to evangelize our society and our world.

In conclusion, I dare to ask in all simplicity for the support and help of your fraternal prayers, not only at the moment of the Eucharistic prayer, when my name is mentioned, but also at other moments of your weeks and your days. Pray that the apostolic Spirit will be given to me in abundance! I venture also to appeal for your full collaboration, for only a mission lived in communion will allow us to confront both the breadth and the complexity of the current challenges of evangelization. Finally, I expect on the part of each and every one of us as baptized Christians a radical commitment within our diocesan Church and at the heart of our world. Together we are Church and our common mission is to carry the Good News to the world which needs it so much.

To each and every one of you my heart goes out, abounding in gratitude.



His Excellency, Bishop Lionel Gendron, p.s.s. Bishop of Saint-Jean-Longueuil, Quebec

Greetings from the Vice-Postulator

Once again, I greet all of you in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ and through the intercession of our Blessed Kateri Tekakwitha. The winter is almost past us as the Quebec schools including our Kahnawake elementary, high school and college students who are enjoying a well-earned winter break from their intense studies. We are entering the Lenten season beginning with Ash Wednesday, this week.

Blessed Kateri 's Feast Day will be celebrated on April 17th which is also Palm (Passion) Sunday at 10.30am. This will allow time for people travelling from out of town and State. I met with our new Bishop, Lionel Gendron p.s.s. recently. Blessed Kateri's Cause for canonization is one of his priorities.

Once again, I ask if you ever experienced a blessing or a special healing through the intercession of Blessed Kateri Tekakwitha, be it spiritual, physical, or whatever blessings you may have received, share it with our other readers. This is all that the Lord asks of people in return for healings he grants to them is to share their good fortune with others, thus bringing them encouragement. Whatever you do for others, you will be blessed two-fold. "Whatsoever you do to the least of my children, that you do unto Me." There is always room for good news. Good news brings light to those in darkness. God loves a cheerful giver.

Friar Mark Steed, the new Kateri National Shrine Director in Fonda, NY, has offered to write for our KATERI quarterly. Friar Mark's inspiring spiritual articles will surely help in the promotion of Blessed Kateri's Cause, both Kateri Shrines working in unity for the greater glory of God!

Pat Hassenplug, husband of Sarah Haessenplug of Syracuse NY, passed away suddenly after suffering a long illness. Since her childhood, Sarah has devoted her life to Blessed Kateri's Cause. She was also the creator of the original 'Kateri Monologue.' Our prayers and deepest sympathy go out to you Sarah, our dear beloved friend in Christ. Please remember Sarah and her family in your prayers in her time of bereavement.

Please take note: The 2011 National TEKAKWITHA CONFERENCE will be in Tuscon AZ, at the Tuscon Convention Center, July 20th–24th. For Info: Tekakwitha Conference National Center, P.O. Box 6768, Great Falls, MT 59406-6768.

God bless and continue praying for Kateri's Cause!

Deacon Ronald Boyer, v.p. Vice Postulator for the Kateri Tekakwitha's Cause

The Healing Service

Some years ago I ministered in the Canadian Northern Missions along the Decho (Mackenzie River). It was a great experience and as I was there to serve the people as their priest I came to realize I was there to learn as well. My first learning was to realize that change takes place very slowly in the north. I guess real change takes place very slowly everywhere, but we seem to speed it up in our technological world. For the Dene people of the North, change was the evolution of long time growth and for a people of the land growing was simply living in God's good creation.

My first real learning about ministry in the north took place just before Christmas in a village called Deline. It was Advent and I felt that we needed to do something special to honor the season and to get ready to move into the great feast of Christ-with-us. I gave some good thought to the need and to what I could do. After a few ideas surfaced I realized that I really needed to ask the people what they felt they wanted and needed as a spiritual preparation to honor Jesus.

My first line of communication was with the prayer leader of the village. Charlie came visiting one night and the two of us sat over steaming mugs of coffee sharing ideas about what Advent was and how the people might celebrate it. As we talked, Charlie became animated and shared with me a felt need he had for healing. As we talked it seemed that a healing service would be of greatest benefit. After all, there were so many sick and infirm in the village that healing was foremost on their minds and in their hearts. We shared some more ideas and after Charlie left, I sat with my note book outlining what we might do for the service of healing.

Several days later Charlie visited again and together we designed the service that was to be for the healing of body and spirit. We would use oil as St. James tells us, bless it and say some prayers and then invite the people up to be anointed and prayed over. It all sounded great. I had a few more notes to write and prayers to compose and soon we had a service that would herald the Christmas season with faith and love of God.

The evening of the healing service started with a big surprise. The church was filled to overflowing and many people just had to stand or sit on the floor. We began with a hymn and then after some silent prayer and intercessions we prayed over the oil and then invited whoever wished, to come forward to be anointed. Everyone came forward and my arm was sore for days. It was a night to remember and Charlie was smiling ear to ear with delight. It was the best I had experienced and I felt good all over.

The Healing Service...

... follow

The next morning on my way to the Northern store to get my mail one of the town elders called to me and told me how great the evening service had been. He then told me that a lot of healing took place. As I heard his words my mind began to race with excitement. Had the old lady with the twisted arm been healed, was the crippled man who needed help to get to the front able now to walk. I wondered who was healed.

As the elder talked on he said to me, yes a lot of healing has happened...the whole town is more at peace. I had never considered "collective peace" as healing but in fact it was the most needed gift of all. There was a lot of strife and pain in the town and just a little peace and joy was a gift that only God can give.

My own learning and growth was to understand and appreciate that real healing is not in the "miraculous" but in the simple heart-felt need that every human person must have. Real healing is in the peace and inner quiet that comes from a relationship with God. Real healing cannot be seen until it is shared by the person who is touched by the Spirit. The town had experienced healing and for now everything was right because the people were right with God.

Friar Mark Steed, Shrine Director of the Kateri National Shrine, Fonda, NY

Dear friends of Kateri: Every month, the Kateri Center is sinking in the red. To help remedy the situation, we are asking you if you have not already renewed your subscription to KATERI, could you please renew help us by doing so. God bless!

"Gold Wrapping Paper"

The story goes that some time ago a mother punished her five year old daughter for wasting a roll of expensive gold wrapping paper.

Money was tight and she became even more upset when the child used the gold paper to decorate a box to put under the Christmas tree.

Nevertheless, the little girl brought the gift box to her mother the next morning and then said, "This is for you, Momma."The mother was embarrassed by her earlier over reaction, but her anger flared again when she opened the box and found it was empty. She spoke to her daughter in a harsh manner.

"Don't you know, young lady, when you give someone a present there's supposed to be something inside the package?"

She had tears in her eyes and said, "Oh, Momma, it's not empty! I blew kisses into it until it was full." The mother was crushed. She fell on her knees and put her arms around her little girl, and she begged her forgiveness for her thoughtless anger.

An accident took the life of the child only a short time later, and it is told that the mother kept that gold box by her bed for all the years of her life.

Whenever she was discouraged or faced difficult problems she would open the box and take out an imaginary kiss and remember the love of the child who had put it there.

In a very real sense, each of us, as human beings, have been given a Golden box filled with unconditional love and kisses from our children, family, friends and GOD. There is no more precious possession anyone could hold.



Pecans in the Cemetery

On the outskirts of a small town, there was a big, old pecan tree just inside the cemetery fence. One day, two boys filled up a bucketful of nuts and sat down by the tree, out of sight, and began dividing the nuts.

'One for you, one for me. One for you, one for me' said one boy. Several dropped and rolled down toward the fence.

Another boy came riding along the road on his bicycle. As he passed, he thought he heard voices from inside the cemetery. He slowed down to investigate. Sure enough, he heard, 'One for you, one for me.'

He just knew what it was. He jumped back on his bike and rode off. Just around the bend he met an old man with a cane, hobbling along.

'Come here quick,' said the Boy, 'you won't believe what I heard! Satan and the Lord are down at the cemetery dividing up the souls.'

The man said, 'Beat it kid, can't you see it's hard for me to walk.' When the boy insisted though, the man hobbled slowly to the cemetery.

Standing by the fence they heard , 'One for you, one for me. One for you, one for me.' The old man whispered, 'Boy, you've been tellin' me the truth. Let's see if we can see the Lord.'

Shaking with fear, they peered through the fence, yet were still unable to see anything. The old man and the boy gripped the wrought iron bars of the fence tighter and tighter as they tried to get a glimpse of the Lord. At last they heard, 'One for you, one for me.. That's all.... Now let's go get those nuts by the fence and we'll be done..'

They say the old man made it back to town a full 5 minutes ahead of the kid on the bike.

SMILE, God Loves you!

My Son

A wealthy man and his son loved to collect rare works of art. They had everything in their collection, from Picasso to Raphael. They would often sit together and admire the great works of art. When the Vietnam conflict broke out, the son went to war. He was very courageous and died in battle while rescuing another soldier. The father was notified and grieved deeply for his only son.

About a month later, just before Christmas, there was a knock at the door. A young man stood at the door with a large package in his hands.

He said, 'Sir, you don't know me, but I am the soldier for whom your son gave his life. He saved many lives that day, and he was carrying me to safety when a bullet struck him in the heart and he died instantly. He often talked about you, and your love for art.' The young man held out this package. 'I know this isn't much. I'm not really a great artist, but I think your son would have wanted you to have this.'

The father opened the package. It was a portrait of his son, painted by the young man. He stared in awe at the way the soldier had captured the personality of his son in the painting. The father was so drawn to the eyes that his own eyes welled up with tears. He thanked the young man and offered to pay him for the picture. 'Oh, no sir, I could never repay what your son did for me. It's a gift.'

The father hung the portrait over his mantle. Every time visitors came to his home he took them to see the portrait of his son before he showed them any of the other great works he had collected. The man died a few months later. There was to be a great auction of his paintings. Many influential people gathered, excited over seeing the great paintings and having an opportunity to purchase one for their collection.

On the platform sat the painting of the son. The auctioneer pounded his gavel. 'We will start the bidding with this picture of the son. Who will bid for this picture?' There was silence. Then a voice in the back of the room

But the auctioneer persisted. 'Will somebody bid for this painting? Who will start the bidding, '\$100, \$200?' Another voice angrily, 'We didn't come to see this painting. We came to see the Van Gogh's, the Rembrandts. Get on with the Real bids!' But still the auctioneer continued, 'the Son! The son! Who'll take the son?' Finally, a voice came from the very back of the room. It was the longtime gardener of the man and his son. 'I'll give \$10 for the painting.' Being a poor man, it was all he could afford.

Mon fils

... follow

'We have \$10, who will bid \$20?' 'Give it to him for \$10. Let's see the masters.'

The crowd was becoming angry. They didn't want the picture of the son. They wanted the more worthy investments for their collections. The auctioneer pounded the gavel. 'Going once, twice, SOLD for \$10!'

A man sitting on the second row shouted, 'Now let's get on with the collection!' The auctioneer laid down his gavel. 'I'm sorry, the auction is over.' 'What about the paintings?'

'I am sorry. When I was called to conduct this auction, I was told of a secret stipulation in the will. I was not allowed to reveal that stipulation until this time. Only the painting of the son would be auctioned. Whoever bought that painting would inherit the entire estate, including the paintings.

The man who took the son gets everything! God gave His son over 2,000 years ago to die on the Cross. Much like the auctioneer, His message today is: 'The Son, the Son, who'll take the Son?' Because, you see, whoever takes the Son gets everything!

For God so loved the world He gave his only Son, whosoever believes, shall have eternal life. John 3:16

Reliving the Past Code Talkers return to Iwo Jima

(Windtalkers)

By John Christian Hopkins / Diné Bureau

WINDOW ROCK—"It's hard to explain how I felt about going back to Iwo Jima." said Navajo Code Talker Samuel Tso. When he first saw the South Pacific Island more than 60 years ago, it was shrouded in smoke and dust. "When I got there, let me tell you, I was scared to death. If anybody says they weren't scared. there's something wrong with their mind."

As part of an educational project by the Santa Fe Media and Education Center and the Navajo Code Talkers Association, "Back to the Battlefields" took some of the Code Talkers and some of their relatives back to the places where the young Marines changed history; back to places like Saipan, Guam and Okinawa.

When he left Iwo Jima, it was a desolate place, littered with tree stumps everywhere; upon his return Tso found the trees and grass had grown back. He had come back, in part, to try to find a dream he had left there six decades ago. "My fellow Marines got shot to the right of me, got shot to the left of me, and I couldn't believe I survived. But I left a dream on that island." Tso recalled

One night, in a dream, a beautiful young Indian Maiden came to him and handed him something, she told him if he wore it he would not be killed, Tso said. The next day, as usual, he ignored mail call because he said his family couldn't write. "I could write to them, but they couldn't respond," Tso said. But another Marine came running back to him with a letter addressed to him. As soon as he opened it, he recognized the necklace the maiden of his dream had given him. "As soon as I put it around my neck my fear disappeared," Tso said. He returned to see if the maiden would come again to his dreams, but she did not.

When the Marines left Iwo Jima every foot of ground was covered with old shells or craters, said Code Talker Keith Little. The first few times he was asked, he declined to return to the island, he said. "Our culture says don't go back because you don't want to bring back the evils of war," Little said. "No matter how much people tell you, war is no good. You don't get that picture in your mind unless you've been there and see how ugly it is." Tso agreed. As the Marines stormed the beaches, falling all around him, he just kept going forward. He had no other choice.

"For every foot of space on that island a Marine died," Tso said. Little is glad he returned because, he said, he found "emotional relief." The island that had been left utterly in chaos had been reborn and the natives of that island appreciated the American soldiers for their efforts.

"Some came and knelt before us, like we were deities, and gave us their blessings," Tso said.

"From Honolulu to Guam was a long drive," said Samuel J. Smith, president of the Code Talkers Association. "It took seven hours by plane." He agreed that the natives were thrilled to see the Marines return. The Japanese would try to jam radio communications; so sometimes he'd have to brave enemy fire to hand deliver messages. It wasn't like the movie "Windtalkers," where Nicholas Cage was assigned to guard Adam Beach, he said.

Reliving the Past Code Talkers return to Iwo Iima (Windtalkers)

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"People ask me if I had a guard. I tell them I had a .45 on this side of me, and carried a .30 caliber carbine what did I need a guard for?" Smith said. He remembered when some of the Navajos found some goats and butchered one for a feast. "At first, us Navajos ate mutton by ourselves, but then those white boys showed up and they were still eating mutton when we left." Smith said.

He said the plans called for Iwo Jima to be taken in seven days. But it wasn't that simple. "Somebody made a mistake with a pencil," Smith said. The war is many years behind him. yet always with him, he explained. At night, the Japanese would continually whistle to play on the Marines' nerves. "To this day I don't like to hear anybody whistling around me. It bothers me," Smith said.

With major funding help from the State of New Mexico, the project hopes to create educational programming to keep the legend of the code talkers alive for future generations, said historian and producer George A. Colburn, who is president of the Santa Fe Media and Education Center. None of the Code Talkers said that they pressured their own children to enlist. But some did anyway. "I joined the Marines to honor my father," said Michael Smith, who acted as master of ceremonies for the event at the Navajo Nation Museum Tuesday. In 1981 he joined an all-Navajo platoon to honor the Code Talkers.

The code talkers faced many challenges along the way. Tso didn't like the way officers belittled the men. "They would call us dumb Indians," Tso said. "When they started calling me chief, I didn't mind it was a promotion!" Pearl Harbor bothered Samuel Smith and he wanted some payback against the Japanese. "I joined the Marines because they were the fightingest bunch then," Smith said. He wanted to be a pilot and passed the test. But he had no diploma because he dropped out of school after his junior year to enlist. At first he told his true age and was turned away, "so I went back in and said I made a mistake on my birth year. I lowered it by one and enlisted," Smith recalled. "I wanted to find out why do people start wars, why do people get involved in them?" Tso said. "I found out you don't get freedom you have to fight for it."

Is it possible that the beautiful young Indian Maiden was actually Blessed Kateri, why couldn't it be? Soldiers in Poland and Viet-Nam allege that she appeared to them in times of crisis!!

Reliving the Past Code Talkers return to Iwo Jima (Windtalkers)

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Thanks to Mr. Hopkins for his kind permission to allow us to reprint this article. Mr. John Christian Hopkins can be reached at: P.O. Box 3199, Page, AZ 86040, 928-645-2108 Tuba City, AZ hopkins1960@hotmail.com

Note: John's new book " $\underline{CARLOMAGNO}$: THE PIRATE PRINCE" will be released on March 1, 2011 Please watch for it.

Meet Samuel Tso

When Navajo Code Talker Samuel Tso saw the tiny island of Iwo Jima for the first time, he thought US forces would be able to take it in one day. Even as they landed, the beaches were dead quiet. Only after they had made their way up the beach did the heavily entrenched Japanese open fire. It was not long before the young Marine reconsidered his first assessment. It would take more than a month of brutal combat before the island was secured. Samuel Tso bravely served with the US Marine Corps from February 13th, 1943 to March 29th, 1946. Even now, some 65 years later, he recalls with clarity the experience of crouching in bomb craters for cover, unable to ascertain the direction of fire until comrades on the opposite side of the crater were killed. Hearing his experiences, it becomes quite clear why the Navajo Code Talkers Museum & Veterans' Project is so meaningful to him. It will be a place where the Code Talkers can tell their own harrowing stories and help promote the cause of peace.

During the early months of WWII, Japanese intelligence experts broke every code the US forces devised. They were able to anticipate American actions at an alarming rate. With plenty of fluent English speakers at their disposal, they sabotaged messages and issued false commands to ambush Allied troops. To combat this, increasingly complex codes were initiated. At Guadalcanal, military leaders finally complained that sending and receiving these codes required hours of encryption and decryption—up to two and a half hours for a single message. They rightly argued the military needed a better way to communicate. When Phillip Johnston, a civilian living in California learned of the crisis, he had the answer. As the son of a Protestant missionary, Johnston had grown up on the Navajo reservation and was one of less than 30 outsiders fluent in their difficult language. He realized that since it had no alphabet and was almost impossible to master without early exposure, the Navajo language had great potential as an indecipherable code. After an impressive demonstration to top commanders, he was given permission to begin a Navajo Code Talker test program.

Their elite unit was formed in early 1942 when the first 29 Navajo Code Talkers were recruited by Johnston. Although the code was modified and expanded throughout the war, this first group was the one to conceive it. Accordingly, they are often referred to reverently as the "original 29". Many of these enlistees were just boys; most had never been away from home before. Often lacking birth certificates, it was impossible to verify ages. After the war it was discovered that recruits as young as 15 and as old as 35 had enlisted. Age notwithstanding, they easily bore the rigors of basic training, thanks to their upbringing in the southwestern desert.

Reliving the Past Code Talkers return to Iwo Jima (Windtalkers)

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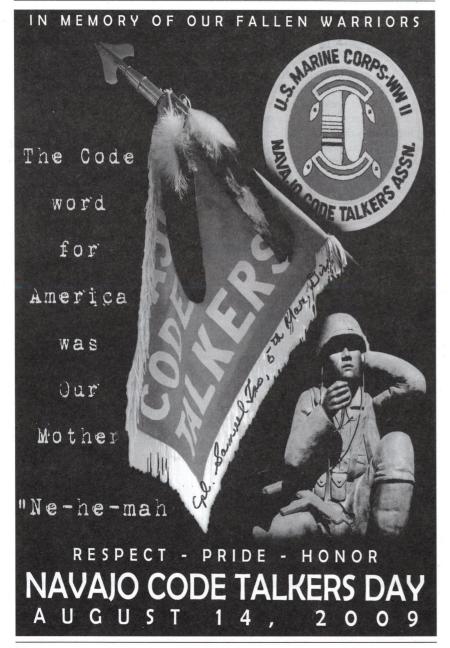
<u>The Code & Code Talking</u> They were a small band of warriors who created an unbreakable code from the ancient language of their people and changed the course of modern history.

Known as Navajo Code Talkers, they were young Navajo men who transmitted secret communications on the battlefields of WWII. At a time when America's best cryptographers were falling short, these modest sheepherders and farmers were able to fashion the most ingenious and successful code in military history. They drew upon their proud warrior tradition to brave the dense jungles of Guadalcanal and the exposed beachheads of Iwo Jima. Serving with distinction in every major engagement of the Pacific theater from 1942-1945, their unbreakable code played a pivotal role in saving countless lives and hastening the war's end.



Samuel Tso, Navajo Code Talker 5th Marine Division, Iwo Jima, Japan February 1943 – March 1945

Samuel Tso, Navajo Code Talker 5th Marine Division, Iwo Jima, Japan February 1943 – March 1945



Testimonies of favors obtained

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. W.M.!

Enclosed is sixty dollars for Blessed Kateri's Cause. This is for the good results from my C-Scan Cat Scan. (Sydney Mines, NS)

* Kateri's smile upon you, Miss V.S.!

Enclosed is my check for fifty dollars. I promised Kateri twenty-five dollars for a minor health problem and the other twenty-five dollars is for Christmas. Kateri is my favorite Saint and I always take my troubles to her.

(Catonsville, MD)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. W.H.!

Enclosed is twenty dollars for a favor I asked of Blessed Kateri for our daughter, the only daughter we have. Doctors thought she had breast cancer, but all tests came back normal. Thanks to Blessed Kateri. We love her. I do pass the prayer cards to family and friends. Please keep praying for our daughter. Thank you. (New Minas. NS)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. A.H.!

Enclosed is a check in thanksgiving for favors received. We are very thankful to Kateri for listening to our petitions. We have two other friends needing her help, so we trust she will answer their requests as well. We are still awaiting word that God will soon grant all our wishes, and that dear Kateri will soon be named Saint Kateri. (Etobicoke, ON)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. L.M.!

Enclosed is a ten dollars check for Kateri's Cause. After praying to Kateri, a health problem was resolved. My prayers are always answered.

(Biddeford, ME)

Kateri's smile upon you, Mrs. Y.C.!

Enclosed is a check for my subscription and for "Kateri" for a favor received from her. I pray to her every day which helps me get through the day. Praying that her "Canonization) will soon be obtained and approved. God bless you.

(Sudbury, ON)

Témoignages de faveurs obtenues

... follow

Kateri's smile upon you, Mr. B.G.!

I am sending a check for both my subscription and also for a donation. Four years ago, my grandson was born at 24.5 weeks gestation and 1 lb 12 oz. After 4.5 months at the Children's Hospital in Ottawa, Ontario, and many operations and an emergency baptism in the I. C U, he came home. The doctors had done all they could for him and advised the family of this.

That day he was on 100% oxygen and the future was not bright. Overnight he recovered, a fact the doctors still cannot explain. My wife and I were first introduced to Kateri when we paid a visit to the North American Martyrs Shrine in New York State and on our return trip home we visited Kateri's Shrine in Kahnawake. Since that trip and my grandson's birth, I have been asking Kateri for assistance for all my grandchildren and have always had my prayers answered. (Richmond, ON)





Mrs. Rita St. Laurent

The Joseph Rontagarha Roll

n 1677, Joseph Rontagarha, then twenty-five years of age, came to live at the Mission of St. Francis Xavier. He had already been to France and had showed himself a fairly good Christian after his return. Following a hunting expedition with Touastreskon, a Mohawk brave, member of the Holy Family Association, he became a devout church-goer. The conversations with his friend led him to a personal love of Christ. He often collected the children of the neighborhood in his long-house and taught them the Creed and other prayers that were sung at church, much to the satisfaction of the Blackrobes.

1.	Mrs. Berthe Prémont	32.	Mrs. Edith Allain
2.	Miss Irène Gagné	33.	Dr. Fernand Charest
3.	Mr. Alexandre Richardson	34.	Mrs. Liane Killiany
4.	Mr. Stanley J. Poczatak	35.	Mr. André G. Levasseur
5.	Mr. Claude Labre	36.	Mr. Edmond Thibodeau
6.	Mr. Roger Buddy Laroche	37.	Mrs. Anne-M. Malec-Merstokosho
7.	Mrs. Henriette Ishpatao	38.	Mrs. Edith Thibodeau
8.	A Soul in Purgatory	39.	Mrs. Desilda Maticotte
9.	Mr. Arthur Poirier	40.	Mr. Phacas Roussel
10.	Mrs. Alvera Gheduzzi	41.	Mr. Arthur Aumais
11.	A Soul in Purgatory	42.	Mr. Roland Lavoie
12.	Mrs. Eva Roussel	43.	Mr. Louis Bélanger
13.	Mr. Thomas Marino, Sr.	44.	Mr. Denis Lacroix
14.	Mr. Lorain Weston	45.	Mr. Maurice Petrin
15.	Mr. Frank Joseph Wool, Sr.	46.	M. Gilbert Constantineau
16.	Mrs. Marceline Richardson Brideau	47.	Mr. Leslie Pinto
17.	Mr. Roland Levesque	48.	Mr. Ron Dengler
18.	Mr. Chester J. Brooks	49.	Miss Ghislaine Langlois
19.	Miss Kathleen Brooks	50.	Mrs. Anita Allain
20.	Mrs. Doris Scopa	51.	Mrs. Thérèse Vallée
21.	Mr. Alphe Masse	52.	Mrs. Marie-Anne J. Denis
22.	Mrs. Denise Dion	53.	Mrs. Huguete Lapierre
23.	Mrs. Catherine Thibodeau	54.	Mrs. Dorota Echavarry
24.	Mr. Guy Lecavalier	55.	Mrs. Gabrielle Paris
25.	Miss Suzanne Doucet	56.	M.r Raymond Demers
26.	Mrs. Colette Dans	57.	Mr. Louis Demers
27.	Mr. William Fitzgerald	58.	Mrs. Marie-Jeanne Boucher
28.	Mr. Roger Buddy Laroche	59.	Mr. Mario Leonardo
29.	Mrs. Gisele Bouchard	60.	Mr. Yvon-Marie Albert
30.	Mrs. Florence Bouchard	61.	M. André Raisin

63. Mr. Edgar Crousset

64. Mr. Hugo Tremblay65. Mrs. Alice Cassidy

67. Mr. Walter Haché

69. Mrs. Francine Côté

70. Mr. Denis Lacroix

Mr. Louis Augustine

Mrs. Gilberte Gagné

Mr. Roland Lévesque

Mr. Albert S. Johnson
 Mrs. Paule Vachon
 Mrs. Clara Haché
 Mrs. Joan Sharkey
 Mrs. Cecile Laberge
 Mrs. Marielle Caron
 Mr. Donald Chevalier
 Mr. Camille Tardif
 Mrs. Anna McGraw
 Mr. Mathieu Roussel
 Mr. Henri Gionet
 Mr. Roland Fournier
 Miss Blanche Jenniss
 Mr. Christopher Dzierwa

72. Mrs. Chantal Cardinal-Songi

Send in your Intentions now

Spiritual	Temporal
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☐ Resignation in Trials	☐ Financial Aid
☐ Vocations	☐ Happy Marriages
☐ Faithful Departed	☐ Good Friends
☐ Happy Death	Success in Studies
☐ Obedience to the Holy Father	Peace in the World
Other Requests	

Would you like to help Kateri's Cause?

When making out your last will and testament, why not reserve a share for the Cause in view of Kateri's Canonization and for the upkeep of her sanctuary. Simply make your request to:

> Kateri Tekakwitha Center Mission St. Francis Xavier

P.O. Box 70, Kahnawake, Quebec 101 180

Kateri will then take good care of you and your beloved ones on earth as in heaven.

The Kateri Sympathy Cards!



good reasons for having on hand all the time:

On the occasion of the death of a relative or friend, all you have to do is sign a card and send it to the bereaved family.

- 1. A Mass is offered each week for the members of the Guild.
- 2. A High Mass is sung each week for the deceased members of the Guild.
- 3. Annually a Novena of Prayer, ending on April 17, Feast of Blessed Kateri.
- 4. Daily remembrance of all the Guild members in the Vice-Postulator's Liturgy of the Hours.

Write to the Kateri Center, Box 70, Kahnawake, Quebec JOL 1B0 for a free sample card.

One dozen cards: \$5.00 (Postage included). Each yearly enrollment in the Kateri Tekakwitha Guild: \$2.00

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Province	or State	(A)(0.0)
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person dear to me on the Joseph Rontagarha Roll.

Mr. \square , Mrs. \square , Miss \square

- When the Roll is complete with the names of 200 deceased, 100 Masses shall be offered for the repose of their souls.
- If no name is submitted for the Roll, "A Suffering Soul of Purgatory" shall be inscribed instead.