

HALF MILLION DOLLAR ENDOWMENT FOR THE BAPTIST BIBLE INSTITUTE New Orleans, Louisiana

\$ 75,000 For buildings; already pledged in Louisiana.
\$124,000 Now being raised in a State-wide campaign.
\$375,000 Will be raised by other Southern States.

The old Sophie Newcomb College property, 1220 Washington Avenue, valued at \$300,000 and now owned by the Institute, is to be used for the development of one of the greatest schools of its kind in the world.

Christian workers of every department of religious activity and of various tongues here trained in Bible knowledge and related subjects, without tuition and a nominal cost for board.

The campaign now on in Louisiana presents an opportunity for investment in the greatest missionary and educational institution in the South. Money put into these buildings and into the endowment of this institution will live for centuries to train christian workers for christian conquest throughout the world.

DR. H. B. DEMENT, New Orleans, Campaign Manager.
DR. C. P. RONEY, New Orleans, Office Manager.
DR. B. P. ROBERTSON, New Orleans, Field Manager.
REV. SPURGEON WINGO, Slidell, Local Manager.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM THE JAHNCKE SHIP YARDS.

(Continued from page 1)
young and had his disposition, I sure would think I was some "Hill Billy."

Captain Carlson, Mr. Bohning and Louis were trying to knock the flask down. No, we don't mean the way you are thinking of. They were throwing shells at an old empty flask, and, as for the curves, the Captain proved he was some pitcher.

Louis wants to know if you ever saw a base ball game through the knot hole of a barbed wire fence.

Dan Vinet wishes to correct the impression that he had a grouch while at the dance. He says the trouble was he had the "Shimmie Blues."

O where, O where, is the village cut-up. We have not seen him since we gave him our last week's advice. Has he really taken heed

A new, and we are sure a valuable employee in the ship yard, is Mr. T. P. Morgan, brother to Mr. F. P. Morgan (popularly known as the "Barber Dodger"). Take heed T. P., the eagle has his eye on you and the first move you make he will write you up in this column.

We wish to ask pardon of Louis for stating in our last issue that he could no longer lay claim to being a champion runner. After an investigation, we find Louis was strictly a long distance runner. His defeat by the fat man was in a sprint, so Louis can still wear his old medals and his record will stand.

Mr. Franklin W Bell, auditor for the Emergency Fleet Corporation at the Jahncke Yards, for the past year, left for other fields of activity, Friday, Feb. 7th. He was accompanied to Covington by Misses Violet Heugban, Kathleen Ahy, Mr. J. Brogan, Captain Carlson and Supt. Ed. T. Malloy.

All the employees, by close association, had become affectionately attached to Mr. Bell and exceedingly regretted to see him leave. Mr. Bell is possessed of such an amiable disposition and affable manners that he endeared himself to the humblest employee as well as to the highest official. When he left it was like a ray of sunshine that had gone out of our lives.

Ye Gods! The ship yard workers cried as Mose Chateiller staggered into the yard on Monday morning. No, it was not drink that caused this noble character to become a human wreck for the time being. It was the naughty eyes of a Pine Knot Vamp that worked overtime at last Saturday's pavilion dance.

We were very much afraid that we would not be able to go to press for this issue because our reporter did not show up with the copy until five minutes before press time. He explained his delay by saying that he was suffering from the effects of a glance from the eyes of the Pine Knot Vamp.

If the Pine Knot Vamp does not cease her cruel work we will send an S. O. S. to the village cut-up and have him break her heart, which we think will be just punishment for her.

Mr. L. A. Clark, successor to Mr. Bell, as auditor at the Jahncke Yard, is a gentleman that ranks high in his official capacity. He is making friends immediately. The reason for this is easily understood by those who have had the pleasure of meeting him. A more accomplished and polished gentleman we have never met, and it is our sincere hope that he will be with us for a long time.

Mr. E. F. Caddin, Jr., is possessed of some fishing ability, that is we will allow him to lay claim to the title of fisherman, as he caught a 56-pound cat-fish a few mornings ago that bountifully supplied the residents of Houllonville with fish for a couple of days.

The Port Hole Inn has quite a capable trained nurse in the person of Mr. James DeVaney, who has been busy nursing his pal "Billy." Seems like "Billy" is suffering from a case of "longinguetus."

Extra! Extra! Feb. 10, 7:30 a. m.—"Red Gibson," well known rigger was baptized and initiated into the mysteries of Hill Billyism. The waters of the grand old Tchefuncta were used in the baptismal ceremony. As Mr. Gibson arose from the water his teeth chattered and he uttered the mysterious words of the clan.

FARMERS MEETING TO BE HELD.

(Continued from page 1)
strate shocking to prevent the birds from eating grain on cap bundles, and preventing rain from entering shock.

3. Mr. J. B. Francioni, swine specialist, L. S. U., is coming to discuss hog production and marketing, to organize a shipping association if the farmers want to after hearing about what these associations are doing in other parishes. We expect to make up a co-operative shipment of a car of hogs to Fort Worth or St. Louis at a 16c a pound price guaranteed.

4. Mr. Williams, sheep specialist of Louisiana, will discuss improvement of our flocks and help any to get good rams that want them. He will go to a penning to be arranged for to give a demonstration of docking and castrating.

5. The poultry specialist of Louisiana will discuss his subject and organize the poultry growers before after the main meeting into an organization for improving their flocks and market conditions.

Demonstrations of the actual thing as well as discussions form an important part of the meeting. Organization of the growers of hogs in to shipping associations for better prices will be an important move. Probably the most important thing to be done now is to ship a car of hogs. Our local markets are glutted. Hogs are begging at 12c per pound. The large markets are paying from 15 1-2c to 17 1-2c per pound. Wash-

ington parish shipped a car last week. Let us get into the game. It is safe. At least, attend the meeting and get a full explanation of the move.

See list of places and dates of these meetings elsewhere in this issue.
KARL TREEN,
Club Agent.

INTERESTING HISTORY OF THE MISSIONS OF BONFOUCA AND LACOMBE.

(Continued from page 3)
The live oaks are the diadem, the precious pearl and the crowning masterpiece of nature in Lacombe. God alone knows their number in this delightful spot, the heart of Louisiana.

The birds of Heaven like to flock thither; their sweet concerts lift up the soul to God, the Creator. When night draws its veil over the horizon all nature invites the soul to seek rest in Divine love. The stars glittering in the heavens adore in their own way the All-High while the king of creation takes his rest—the Choctaw in his tent and the white man in his humble cottage.

Into this dear solitude the Cousins retired after the French Revolution. The vast territory of Bayou Lacombe and Bonfouca was their property.

They treated their slaves with great kindness and humanity and provided for their Christian education. The former slaves continue to say to this day "The Cousins were good masters. We were well treated, we had a good time."

The history of the Choctaws of Lacombe, who numbered more than 500, reminds one of the days of the old patriarchs. They supported themselves by hunting and fishing and by the sale of medicinal herbs and roots with which they supplied the whites in the neighborhood and in New Orleans.

At certain times large fires could be seen along the bayou or the road, under the shady oak trees bearded with Spanish moss and the magnolias that remind one of the cedars of Lebanon. Seated in Indian fashion near the fire, children and young men would listen to the stories of adventures of the old. Meals were taken in common, and those happy children of the forest made merry for several days, sometimes even for several weeks. Occasionally the whites paid them a visit and were received with great hospitality.

The first Catholic priest to labor among them was Father Adrien Rouquette, called by the Indians "the Black Robe." He was born

in New Orleans and was sent by his parents to France to finish his studies and to perfect himself in the French language. By his rare talents he attracted the attention and gained the esteem of the famous preachers of Notre Dame de Parish, Rev. Father Lecordaire and Rev. Father Ravignan.

Ordained a priest, he was entrusted with the Mission of Bayou Lacombe. At the "Ravine aux Cannes," near Mandeville, he built an oratory for the Indians and another oratory at Lacombe for the whites.

When he said Mass one could see young and old reciting the Rosary as they made their way to the temporary chapel. The instructions and the wise counsels of their beloved Father confirmed them in their faith. The "Bread of Angels" imparted new life into them, and under the influence of Divine grace they returned home conversing about what they had seen and heard.

The reception of the Choctaws took place in the oratory of the "Ravine aux Cannes." They came from all sides to see "the Black Robe," to ask his advice and receive his blessing.

They brought the missionary provisions for several days and considered it a great honor to accompany him to other camps. His visit was considered a blessing, his conversation in their language was persuasive and insinuating. Dressed like a Choctaw, his hair flowing down his shoulders, his exterior was imposing and attractive. Frequently Father Rouquette walked several miles barefoot, his shoes under his arm, to visit the families and the sick.

The people of Lacombe were happy under the care of such a pastor, says the only remaining family of the Choctaws. After a long and meritorious life Father Adrien Rouquette died in the Lord and found a resting place in the Cathedral of New Orleans.

He was sincerely regretted by the whites and Indians, who often came to kneel in the oratory to pray and ask for the protection and blessing of their beloved Father.

The Government appealed to the Indians to people the State of Oklahoma. More than 500 Choctaws answered the call, but as the climate was unhealthy most of them perished.

After the departure of the Indians and the death of Father A. Rouquette, Lacombe was almost deserted and forgotten. Several years later, in 1890, Fath-

er Lavaquery, a French missionary, in charge of Mandeville, began the erection of a church, but could not finish it. His successors made no improvements for lack of funds.

Rev. Francis Balay, O. S. B., was put in charge of this mission in September, 1915.

He no sooner saw the deplorable condition of the church than he suggested to his superiors to make some improvements, but nothing was done. He announced a Mass for the first Sunday in October. On Sept. 29, however, a terrible hurricane swept over the South, leaving in its wake destruction and desolation. On all sides could be seen buildings upset or demolished, churches damaged or in ruins.

During the night of the hurricane, the inhabitants heard a loud crash—their church had yielded to the violence of the storm. In the morning one could see the whole extent of the damage. The church was a heap of ruins.

A pile of boards. The statue of St. Cecilia, the patron saint of the church, was no more, the statues of St. Joseph and Our Lady of Prompt Succor, the organ, the pews, the altars, were smashed to pieces by the falling roof. By an evident miracle the statue of the Sacred Heart was saved. While the high altar, on which the statue reposed, was racked and broken to pieces, the statue was found in the midst of the debris without even a scratch. This was the finger of God and the Catholics who were witnesses of this extraordinary fact brought the statue to the neighboring house of Mrs. Valloft. When Father Francis heard of the destruction of the church in Lacombe he hastened there and was received by Mr. Nemours Cousin, one of the benefactors of the church, and a donor of the Sacred Heart. "Our church is no more," they said to the priest. "God has taken it away from us; the name of the Lord be blessed!"

But, Father, the statue of the Sacred Heart still remains; it is beautiful and majestic, the serene countenance of the Saviour inspires confidence and His hand showing His heart seems to tell us, "Fear not, my children, I am with you!"

Then the new pastor went to the scene of disaster and saw the statue of the Sacred Heart. Encouraged by his superiors, he determined to build a new church. In the meanwhile he said Mass in the house of Mr. John Davis and gratefully accepted the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Rato who placed at his disposal a room in their hotel.

A meeting was announced, but no one came. The good pastor was greatly disappointed and he thought of the parable of the marriage feast to which the guests failed to come.

Then he devised other means. With the help of a committee consisting of Mr. and Mrs. H. Culbertson, L. J. Cousin, J. Hains and A. Bockenhausen he began to hold fairs. These, appealing more to the people, always proved a great success. The Catholics of Lacombe unanimously acknowledged the substantial help and assistance of L. J. Cousin towards the construction of the new church. Another family, equally generous, is that of H. Culbertson. Their faith has never wavered. Always the first in church and the first to answer the call of their pastor, they deserve for their generous contribution to hear these words from the lips of our Lord, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of the Lord." The families of A. J. Bockenhausen, Taylor Cousin, L. Cousin, William Davis, Du Barry, J. Hains, Kelley, Planchar, Seghers, Villars, Valloft, deserve a place of honor on the list of benefactors for their contributions to the good cause. Among the colored families must be mentioned Martin Montane, who always takes an active part in the fairs. It was he who, after the destruction of the old church, suggested to Father Francis to say Mass under the large oak near the church.

An appeal was made to the Church Extension Society, which has already erected hundreds of chapels in this country, and the generous gift of \$350 was received by return mail. The plan for the new church was made by Rev. Canon L. Laurens, an architect of Mende France.

An intimate friend of Father Francis Balay. The contract for the new building was made by John Derr, Charles Pichon and Napoleon Palmer. On Dec. 29, 1918, the work began and on Easter the following year Mass could be said in the new building.

The inhabitants of Lacombe are justly proud of this church—the Sacred Heart. It is a solid structure, two rows of pillars support the three arches. The ceiling, studded with stars, speaks to the mind; the altar, where resides the friend of mankind, speaks to the heart; the miraculous statue in its beauty and majesty, speaks to the eyes. Several statues have been donated to the new church: St. Anne de Beaupre, by the family of A. J. Bockenhausen;

Blessed Joan of Arc, by Mr. L. Cailloet, of New Orleans; St. Anthony of Padua, by Rene Pierre; St. Joseph and Our Lady of Prompt Succor, by Nemours Cousin (these last statues were repaired at the expense of Ed. A. Larose); ostensorium and chalice, by C. J. Villars.

When the church was finished, Father Francis Balay built a parochial school with the assistance of Rev. Father Noll, Director of the "Sunday Visitor," and Right Rev. J. B. Jeanmard, then Chancellor of the Archdiocese of New Orleans.

On October 1, 1918, the school was opened with thirty-one pupils and under the direction of Miss L. Cox this number has been steadily increasing.

Sept. 29, 1918, was a grand and glorious day for Lacombe, a day of rejoicing for all the good and devout Catholics. The whole population turned out to honor the Most Reverend Archbishop Shaw, who had come to dedicate the new church and to administer the Sacrament of Confirmation. Accompanied by the clergy, His Grace went to the new church, where a large crowd was waiting. At the entrance Mr. Max Cousin, in the name of all, addressed a few words of welcome to the great dignitary. Then followed the blessing of the church with the usual ceremonies.

Mass was afterwards said by Rev. Francis Balay, O. S. B., during which a trained choir, under the direction of Mrs. Seghers, sang several hymns and played some beautiful pieces of music. After Mass the Most Rev. Archbishop addressed those who were to be confirmed and exhorted them to be worthy members of the Catholic Church. Then the Sacrament of Confirmation was administered to eighty-two persons who had come from Lacombe as well as from Bonfouca. Before the faithful left the church Father Francis Balay, O. S. B., thanked His Grace and the whole congregation for what had been done for the church. Afterwards His Grace, accompanied by Right Rev. Abbot Paul, O. S. B., Rev. Father Alphonse Bock, O. S. B., and other distinguished guests, went to the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Cousin, where dinner was served.

September 29, 1918, will go down in the history of Lacombe as a day of joy and blessing and gratitude, for it gave to the Catholics of that place a new church, a house of God, where they find rest and peace.

A FRIEND.