A few paragraphs from the letter of Father Louis Meyer, CSC, published in the September issue of the *Bengalise*, will interest you.

"The girl, as in most oriental countries, has nothing to say about her marriage; the boy finds himself in the same position. If a girl should refuse an engagement made by her parents, she is simply thrown out of the house.

"The other day a typical incident occurred here in the mission compound. It was the last step in the engagement arrangements. After deciding on the marriage according to terms agreeable to both families concerned, the parents of the girl brought her here to see the boy, who was also accompanied by his parents. They were permitted to see each other but a moment and no words were exchanged. That will be the last time they will see each other until the day of the wedding, since they live in two different villages.

"Recently there occurred a very scandalous affair in the village; it was discovered that a certain boy and girl had so forgotten themselves as to exchange letters. Believe it or not, but that 'shameful' matter was the subject of gossip for weeks.

"The day before yesterday, Father Evans and I had to accept another invitation to tea at a wedding house. One thing I noticed there was the *sari* -- the Indian woman's 'cover-all' dress -- worn by the bride. This tea was taken at the *home* of the bride's parents two days after the wedding; that is, the day on which she and her husband, with his relatives, paid a visit to her home. It is the day on which the bride's parents celebrate the wedding, since they do not go to the groom's house for the first two days of the celebration.

"To get back to the *sari* --; it was hung up on the verandah of her house all the while she was there. This was to notify passersby that the marriage was being observed there. The dress could easily be distinguished as a wedding gown by the fact that it was well splattered with red oil. This is the equivalent of the rice at our weddings; it is thrown around in the same way. Just before dark, the bride again puts on her wedding dress and sets off for her husband's house. It was an hour's boat ride for the bride and groom, and a good hour and a half walk for the groom's relatives. And they lived happily ever after -- I hope!"

_Africa, New Guinea and India Calling._

You have seen the poverty of the Catholic missions. So you don't need proof that your help is needed. Sunday is Mission Day throughout the world. The announcement will remind you of the good missionaries and nuns who befriended you and the many occasions on which you gave them food and money. The Sunday collection will go to the missions. Drop a large bit of silver in the basket when it comes your way. Give generously and God will bless you even more generously in return.

_PRAYERS: (deceased) Mickey Krolovec, (Ill) mother of Charles Stallkamp, '31_

_SATURDAY IS OUR LADY'S DAY. HONOR HER BY ATTENDING MASS._