

year.

Offered Mass in a Jap aeroplane company's warehouse at the docks last Sunday. Some boys attached to the First Cavalry had been told of a 9:00 Mass aboard a ship. They came to our ship, ~~then~~ made an effort, unsuccessful, to find the ship. They returned to our ship and waited till 12:30, when I was able to give them Mass; I had said Mass on the ship at 6:00, my fast was broken, so I waited till I could use the afternoon Mass privilege of a four hours ~~fast~~ Mass. One boy's father had died while the boy was overseas; another had received word of the very serious illness of his mother.

I offered a 6:00 P.M. Mass in a Jap school building, where we were temporarily quartered. A teacher's desk was the altar.

This forenoon we had the privilege of assisting at Archbishop Spellman's Mass. About 100 troops were jammed into the auditorium of a Memorial Hall, very near to the British Consulate. Very satisfying to offer Mass with the