



St. Louis de Montfort Academy Newsletter



School Year 2010-2011



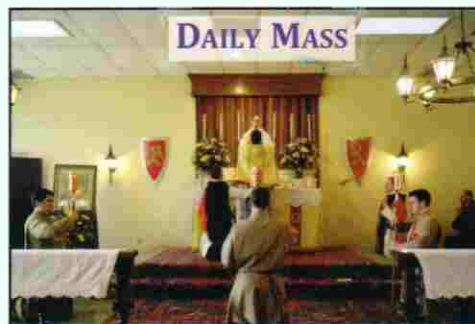
At the end of October, students of Saint Louis de Montfort Academy boarded the school's bus looking forward to the weekend ahead of them. These three long days would be spent serving the meals for the annual American TFP National Supporters' Conference held at the headquarters in Spring Grove, Pennsylvania. Although it would be strenuous serving three hundred, everyone looked forward to the challenge and to making the meals a pleasant experience.

Upon our arrival, those overseeing the service of table, Messrs. Matthew Shibler and James Slobodnik, gathered us to inform us what to expect and to remind us of the serving rules of etiquette. Then we set the tables for the Friday night brick-oven pizza, the first of several meals. Following dinner, some veteran students washed the dishes while the others were off to a well-earned rest.

At the sound of the morning wake-up bell, we all eagerly jumped out of bed, ready to prepare for the next day's challenge – and a challenge it was. After attending Mass offered by Fr. Romanowski, we had our break-

fast while the attendees enjoyed coffee and donuts. Soon came the hard part. Serving the table is not as simple as it may sound. Since the meals were in a formal tent outside the cafeteria building, there had to be two servers running the dirty dishes from the eating pavilion to the kitchen and back. There was a constant to and fro rush; however, many said they enjoyed our service. We most certainly enjoyed serving them.

Following one of the talks, the sup-



porters ran into an unexpected surprise: outside the doors was the Holy Choirs of Angels band, composed of Academy students and TFP members. We played some patriotic, orchestral and bagpipe music, and with "Scotland the Brave" we marched out to the crowd's applause.

On the evening of Saturday, a solemn torch-lit rosary procession was led by six men carrying the life-size, Spanish statue of Our Lady of Hope of Macarena. Students carried torches to help guide the way. Hors

d'oeuvres followed at the main house. While some of us served the appetizers, the rest set the table for dinner.

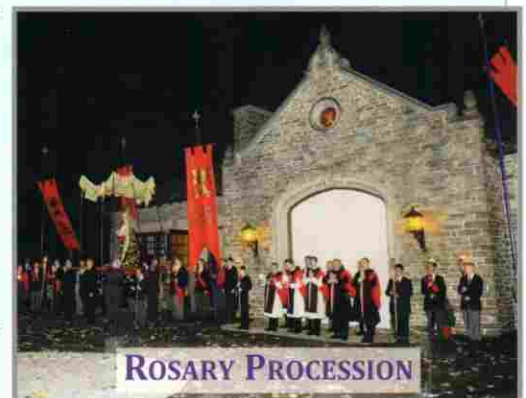
The dinner crowd was visited by a special royal guest: King Henry V, along with his squire and man-at-

arms. It was an impressive sight. King Henry gave his inspiring speech delivered before the battle of Agincourt on St. Crispin's day. It was a sight to witness someone visiting from the times when the flower of chivalry flourished.



Sunday brought a very beautiful solemn high Mass, then more talks; the climax was a final solemn dinner of shrimp cocktail salad, filet mignon, "secret recipe" mashed potatoes, and a chocolate mousse for dessert. Prince Bertrand of the

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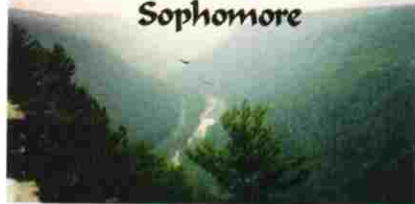


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The Year's Highlights:



By Francisco Shibley,
Sophomore



PENNSYLVANIA'S GRAND CANYON

In the weekend before Thanksgiving, the students of St. Louis de Montfort Academy

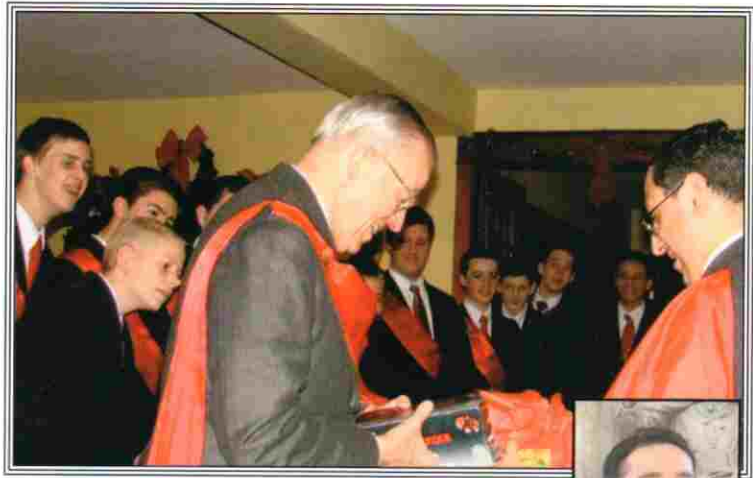
took an overnight camping trip with an eighteen mile hike. Early in the morning, all were brimming with enthusiasm and excitement for the unknown

journey ahead of us. This was to be the longest hike that the Academy has experienced recently. During the long bus ride, we had the opportunity to see much of the beautiful scenery Pennsylvania has to offer. It seemed to be an endless drive, probably because it had been such a long waited for trip.

Upon arrival, everything was removed from the bus, and each lifted a load onto his back. Then we set out. Due to some complications, we were only able to trek approximately two miles before dusk set in. After finding a suitable camping spot, we stopped, unpacked and began to set up our tents and fire pit. That night for dinner we had pasta, chips and some outstanding steak cooked over the open-fire pit followed by - what a joy - s'mores. To finish, we prayed a rosary and retired for the night. Since we had only hiked two miles, on the following day we had a long trip ahead of us. Rising was rather early, to start as quickly as possible. After having breakfast, we set out. It was a long day as we trekked on. Around one o'clock we stopped for lunch at a beautiful waterfall where we ate, rested

and then continued on. Much further down the trail we stopped to enjoy some extraordinary mountain scenery. Finally, after many hours of hiking, our adventure came to an end. As it became dark we

loaded the bus for the long journey home. Another mountain was conquered for the glory of Our Lady.



THREE KINGS AND A PRINCE

The Three Magi certainly smiled on their feastday as they gazed on the festive camaraderie at



By Louis Duncan,
Junior

St. Louis de Montfort Academy. Even after Christmas, the holiday spirit still permeated the ambiance with the Christmas ornaments decorating the house. After praying the Rosary that night, we processed to the dining hall singing "The March of the Kings". Our distinguished guest of honor was Prince Bertrand of the imperial house of Brazil. The dinner consisted of an appetizer of fruit salad, followed by roast lamb, mashed potatoes, and brussel sprouts, a favorite of the prince, concluding with a delightful carrot cake. After the feast, all gathered around the Christmas tree to see what the Magi had brought. One by one, Prince Bertrand presented the boys with their gifts. The Kings even took it upon themselves to provide a special gift for him: a box of shotgun shells for his next hunting trip. At the end of the evening, the royal guest was off as quickly as he had arrived, like a mythical knight who came and went on a ray of moonlight.

CHURCH MILITANT ON THE MARCH

In the bitter cold of January, an army of hundreds of thousands marched through the center of Washington, D.C. This formidable force was no mundane



By Gabriel Querubin,
Senior

army with worldly ambitions. This was an army speaking for those unable to speak for themselves, representing those without representation. This host of warriors fight for the

unborn, the helpless children being slaughtered by the millions.

Just as the Crusader armies of the Middle Ages had their core group of knights, dedicated to defending Christians and the Holy Sepulcher, so had this army. Like the Templars and Hospitallers of old, the ranks of the American Society for the Defense of Tradition, Family and Property led and inspired the men and women there. Defending God-given rights of the unborn with the ranks of the TFP were the students of the St. Louis de Montfort Academy. They handed out fliers, played in the band, held aloft the American flag and banners, all in the cold winter air. The marchers sang along with the band's patriotic hymns and cheered vociferously for an encore at the end. As one student noted, the band playing for the marchers was reminiscent of those who sang for the American soldiers at war. And the Academy joined in; we encouraged the marchers and prayed, but what is more, as part of the Church militant we fought. We did not fight with weapons that wound the body, but rather with those that save souls and make the hordes of hell flee. We fought with the rosary, with grace, with the power of Faith. "The life of man in this world is warfare," (Job 7:1) and in the Culture War the Academy stood amidst its fellow marchers, fighting for the unborn like knights of Christ and of Our Lady. As St. Paul says in Ephesians 6:11, "Put ye on the armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the deceits of the devil." This was the role of the Academy during the March for Life.

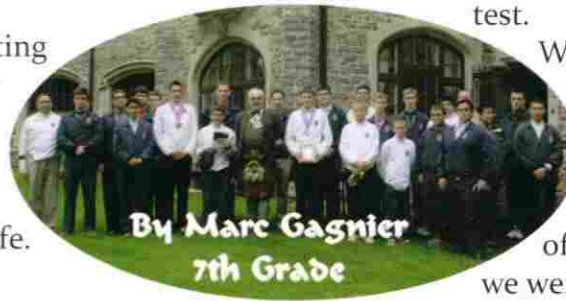


crying, "Get off the [expletive] sidewalk!" or "God is dead!" Over fifty local Catholics joined us in the protest. In contrast to the gibes screamed by those in favor of the play, we gathered to pray a peaceful rosary of reparation for outrages being committed inside the center. Another sharp contrast was the intermittent harsh, frenetic sounds occasionally heard from the theater as opposed to the melodious tunes of the religious and patriotic hymns the Academy's band played. The latter was accompanied by the singing of those gathered to defend the honor of God

and Our Lady, whose statue presided over the event. At the end of the protest, we processed around the theater with the statue while singing and playing "Hail, Holy Queen!" Thus, we raised our voices beseeching God, through Mary's intercession, to forgive our nation for allowing this horrible offense to take place.

FIGHTING FOR FIRST PLACE

After much strenuous practice, we were finally ready to put our fencing efforts to the test.



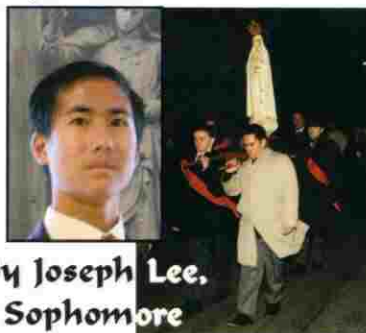
We had trained the different moves and footwork since the beginning of the year. Also, we were taught several

ways to confuse our opponent and make him uncomfortable. To test our skills beforehand, Mr. Roark Mitzell, the fencing instructor, had us bout with each other giving us a feel for the final competition. The last week proved very helpful.

A tournament is a nerve-racking and exciting experience. Ours was held on a cool day at the headquarters of the American TFP. Beforehand we examined the prizes and handled Mr. Mitzell's swords. We gathered, the general rules were announced, and soon the bouting began. Each fought his hardest. Fencer after fencer came and went. The moment of truth arrived and the winners were called forward Each was handed his ribbon and walked away feeling triumphant over the day.

REPARATION, REPARATION, REPARATION!

In March 13, the Academy traveled to Lakewood, Ohio, to protest the blasphemous play "Jerry Springer: the Opera," a long travesty of God, Our Lady, and the Catholic religion.



After a seven-hour-long ride that consumed most of the day, we arrived at the Beck Center, where the monstrous blasphemy was being performed. Once there, we found ourselves braving the cold weather and withstanding the insults of passersby or locals

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Imperial House of Orleans-Bragança, a veteran TFP member, gave a farewell speech thanking everyone's attendance and urging them to continue as Catholics of the Church Militant.

To everybody's chagrin, the dinner and speech came to an end, and with this, the national conference.

Those with families present gave a final farewell while the others were off to enjoy a well-deserved repose.

In this valley of tears, all good things must come to an end. Along with the conference participants, we too were sad. Yet, we await with joy the future challenges and sacrifices to be offered for God's greater glory.



By Zechariah Long, Junior

St. Mungo, Restore Scotland!

The fight for the salvation of a single soul is one of the noblest causes one could hope to engage in. Is not the fight for many souls much more glorious? It was precisely to regain souls lost by today's secular society that we volunteered part of our summer. God only knows whether the efforts were successful, but this is absolutely certain: with Our Lady's grace, we labored not in vain.

Throughout the first three weeks of June, students from St. Louis de Montfort Academy set out on the "St. Mungo's Campaign" travelling

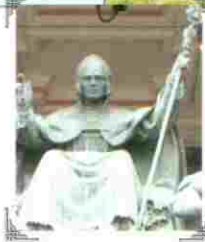


about Scotland and spreading flyers for Britain Needs Fatima. Albeit this warfare was not waged with material weapons – nor should it be – it was fought with one of the foremost spiritual weapons given to contemporary

man from the hands of God Himself, i.e. Our Lady's message at Fatima. With this powerful and valuable asset, we traversed the Scottish cities of Perth, Sterling, Edinburgh, and Glasgow. On occasion we found ourselves handing out literature in the rain for several hours.

If Our Lady's message was necessary a hundred years ago, how much more so today? Sin has become the norm, and virtue is scoffed at; public blasphemy, for example, is an everyday occurrence. Today's world is much worse than that which Our Lady came to change in 1917. Tomorrows will be worse yet. Many seem to be aching for a true solution to these moral problems.

This is what we encountered on the streets. As is so common in Britain, many received the flyer offering a DVD account of the



By Joseph Jordan, Senior

Fatima message with courtesy and interest. Many a "thank you" could be heard as passersby accepted it. We handed out over 15,000 flyers within a few weeks.

One cannot but help notice the moral corruption plaguing society while the Christian Order established by Our Lord is dismantled. Without answers or hope, many feel they can only sit and watch. Here is where the Fatima Message comes into play with means not only to survive but to resist the trend of events. And we wished to spread this hope to as many as possible while hoping in turn they would pass the message on to others, just as was done to them.



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St. Louis de Montfort Academy admits students of any race, color and national or ethnic origin.