



A Church of Seasons

Submitted by Fr. Tom Tureman SDS

It's hard to believe that summer ended and Fall is in full force. From a sleepy, summer parish struggling to survive the heat to an overheated parish busy with kids, adult education, baptisms, weddings, outreach to the needy. That's our parish that will be on overdrive until next Pentecost when we hide under rocks staying cool.

I have learned that a parish is dynamic, always changing, growing and moving. Each year is a new challenge as we say good bye to members who have gone and hello to new members who experience our warmth. I believe this is a rich symbol of God's movement.

This year we lost a number of our founding members, now with the Lord. I know we all give thanks for their gifts of love offered each of us. At the same time, we are still growing with new members who will, hopefully, over time, step into their shoes.

Facing change and challenge is always with us. With the death of Fr. John, we have new challenges for liturgy and sacramental activities. Fr. Nathan assisted with weekend masses. Two new deacons are wishing to serve. Some people are leading weekday communion services.

In Social Justice Outreach, we are revving up support of Casa Alita's effort to help the cruelly-treated migrants as they complete the next

phase of their journey. Thanks to your generosity we continue to serve family members with compassion.



Watch for this year's Soup Patrol headed by Dave and Kathie Weishaar to be creative with new ideas. They inherit the beautifully-maintained program started by Jeanette Arnquist. To volunteer for this, call our office.

Another sign of Fall is education. Under the direction of DRE, Diana Akroush, we have a rich year of discovery for children and adults. Recently begun was the Women's Bible Reflection group. Over 50 women join in prayer to search scripture.

This outreach, plus RCIA provides a rich context of activity.

While Diana builds our children's CCD, Marcos Moreno works with older youth. These young people are searching for roles in life. I can only be optimistic about their and our future in our country.

Finally, all of these activities ultimately lead to worship. We move from the church calendar called Ordinary time to Advent. Under the leadership of Patti Munsen, our beautiful liturgies grow with richness. All have been enjoying our new sound system.

As we enter Fall, our church will grow with snowbird arrivals. I have to confess I pray for an early snow fall so they return sooner. With a full house, active families, rich liturgies, an outreach program that is second to none, along with amazing and dedicated staff/

Z. Z. SDS

Encountering Tanzania

Submitted by Jackie White SDS

I was blessed to participate in an Encounter to Tanzania in east Africa, a collaboration between the Salvatorian USA Province and the Tanzanian Pro-Province. We went to learn about the language Kiswahili (Swahili), customs, culture, and the church.

Following a Missioning Mass at US Province in Milwaukee on Tuesday, July 2nd, eight of us departed for Tanzania via Amsterdam to Dar es Salam, the largest city. After spending a few days getting oriented, we began



our incredible journey with the people and the Salvatorian priests, brothers, and sisters. Three brothers and one priest accompanied us during our time in the country. One of the participants, Fr. James Weyker SDS, had served as a missionary for 48 years. He provided personal insights, stories, and experiences.

Masasi, the home of the Pro-Province, was our first stop followed by Morogoro, and then back to Dar es Salam including overnight stays at other Salvatorian places. We visited parishes that ranged from very small to large urban ones in Morogoro and Dar es Salam. Several of the parishes had 3-75 out-sta-

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Encountering Tanzania

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churches) with the priest using a motorcycle to visit the more remote.

At a visit to one out-station, the parishioners presented us with a gift of fresh free-range chicken eggs. This captures the hospitality and generosity of the people where visitors are greeted with warm welcomes. Food, drink and sharing stories were followed by a group picture. Several parishes sponsor schools (kindergarten or primary) and/or dispensaries/clinics to serve the local people. English as well as Swahili is taught. Thus, when we visited a classroom, the students sang for us and recited numbers or days of the week in English.

Transportation is a major challenge as there are few paved roads. Dirt roads have huge ruts and holes, so riding was sometimes like being tossed around on a roller coaster. In addition, our drivers had to navigate the challenge of driving next to cars, trucks, Bajaj (a 3-wheel scooter), motor scooters, buses, people, cows, goats, chickens on the road. I personally thanked Br. Michael B., our driver, for getting us home safely every trip we made.

Poverty was particularly evident in the villages. Women and children gather wood for cooking fires, water from either wells or watering holes for cooking and cleaning. Water wells make such a difference in a village: safe water, less time spent walking to and from water holes.

Most women cook over either wood or charcoal fire. Most families grow their own food in this subsistence culture. Ugali is the national dish and is made of maize meal with beans cooked in coconut milk and, along with rice, is served at every meal. Fresh bananas, mangoes, papaya and watermelon tasted delicious.

Shopping for items occurs at the many stands lining the roadside or the front of a village. More houses are now constructed of adobe brick rather than mud and have tin roofs although grass roofs still exist.

Sunday Mass is said in Swahili, and the liturgies reminded me of High Mass with clouds of incense, bells, and joyful singing. Mass usually lasted about two hours and included a 20-minute homily and many announcements. The music, both the voices and drums, made my heart sing and my body move in rhythm.

Our hearts and souls were touched by the friendship, love and caring extended to all eight of us by the people we met. We saw their joy amid struggles, and their hope for the future through their children. We also saw the commitment of the Salvatorian sisters, brothers and priests, to their fellow countrymen.

A part of my heart will always remain in Tanzania. ▲



Father John Pantuso SDS, "Gone but NOT forgotten!"

Submitted by Susan Taylor

John Pantuso was a retired member of the Salvatorian Community here at Most Holy Trinity. He was a real father of two sons and seven grandchildren. With his beloved wife, Joanne, they were dedicated to the work of Lay Salvatorians. Churches wherever they lived were always blessed by their presence and contributions.

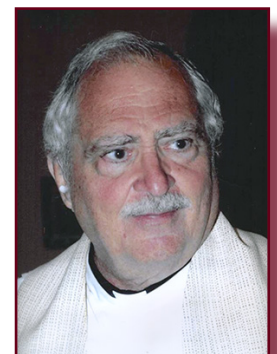
Who was he? He was an endearing, loving, gentle introvert (his claim) who would usually travel only by train. He served in his last years as a member of the Southwest Medical Aid Board in doing their graphic arts.

By working with people, many were

counseled. As a confessor, he would have a person concentrate on "the Big Sin" and not the baggage of lesser weaknesses. Many were brought back to practicing their faith, as counseling came from learned experiences. The Penance he gave was often reflective of the personal growth needed by the sinner.

Cooking was a pastime. John gave my husband and me his spaghetti sauce recipe and a drink recipe. To remember his wife, family and friends meals were eaten when at home every day at 4 p.m.

The 3,000 movies in his collection were often shared even though sometimes the language was graphic. Being an Italian New Yorker at heart, and with his dad who was a New York cop, they spoke that way! At the end of watching a movie, he would raise two fingers in peace to say good night.



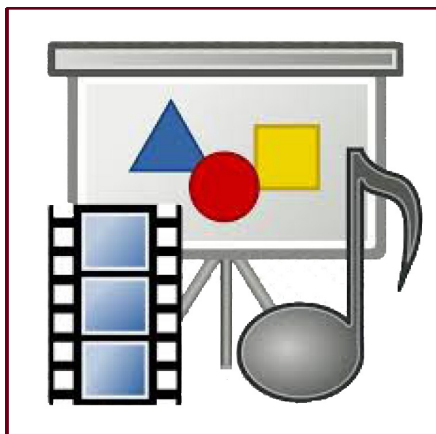
Fr. John

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Musical Notes: Update Guadalupe Hall sound system and new projectors in church and hall

Submitted by Patti Munsen

Two years ago the amplifiers and speakers in Guadalupe Hall, one by one, started failing in our very busy church hall. By Christmas of 2017 we were forced to set up the outdoor speakers in the Hall as a way of continuing to have masses and events take place there. It was a stopgap measure as we looked for funding to replace and or repair the original sound system. Because of the advances made in live-sound systems, the cost of repairing what we had was not cost effective and outdated at best. We applied for a Diocesan Grant, but the needs of other parishes and projects superseded our need so we did not get the grant. Our next step was to raise the funds within the parish.



Deacon Ken and Linda Moreland suggested the Jim Click Millions for Tucson Raffle. The fabulous Grand Prize is a brand NEW 2019 Jeep Grand Cherokee Summit! Second prize is two first-class, round-trip airline tickets to anywhere in the world (some restrictions ap-

ply). Third prize is \$5,000 in cash!

As usual, our parishioners were generous in their support of the Raffle and we've all enjoyed purchasing our raffle tickets. We are looking forward to the drawing of winners which will take place on December 13, 2019. (By the way, if you haven't had the chance to get your tickets, they are still available in the office until December 5th while supplies last. They are \$25 a piece or 5 for \$100).

Because of the wonderful success of these ticket sales, we were able to install a new up-to-date and cost-effective sound system in Guadalupe Hall. The beautiful, full sound has clarity and depth! In the coming months as we work more fully with the new system, we will get to know all the capabilities of what we have. We will enjoy the experience of having Guadalupe Hall fully up and running! It will continue to be a gathering place of community and provide comfort in fellowship and remembrances at funeral dinners. This will be an important meeting space for ministries, and the many celebrations of our lives.

The fading projectors in the church and parish hall have been replaced! I hope you are enjoying the new, clear, readable projections in both spaces. Time had taken its toll on our projectors. Thank you for your patience and support in getting them purchased and installed! We can now all fully participate in our liturgies and follow the music and prayers with our eyes up and our hearts full! Hearing our voices come together in prayer is a beautiful sound! ▲

Soup Patrol Always Needs Volunteers!

Submitted by Jeanette Arnquist

Once again, Most Holy Trinity has begun organizing for the start of Soup Patrol on November 1. Soup Patrol is a ministry of hospitality that delivers soup and hot chocolate to the streets of Tucson between November and March. Last year over 12,800 cups of soup were served by 90 volunteers. On weekdays the soup is provided by Caridad Community Kitchen, part of the Com-



munity Food Bank. On weekends, the soup is made in the MHT kitchen.

When we deliver soup, the people on the streets tell us we are a Godsend. They tell us we have made their day. Sometimes they tell us that this is the only thing they have eaten that day. When we deliver the soup, we know that we are the ones being blessed. We know that we have met Christ in the bread line. We know that we could be in their place tomorrow.

Soup Patrol depends on the support of the parish and community. You help Soup Patrol when you contribute to the Monthly Outreach collection. People can also help by bringing in bread, bottled water, or twin-sized

We Walked Where Jesus Walked!

Submitted by Pete Adamcin

On May 13th Father Tom and 35 members of Most Holy Trinity started our memorable Holy Land pilgrimage by busing to Phoenix, where we welcomed eight more pilgrims to the group, and flew to San Francisco. There we boarded a United flight for a 14-hour journey to Tel Aviv, Israel. We arrived at dusk on the 14th.

After an overnight stay at a hotel not far from the airport, we began our pilgrimage by heading north along Israel's Mediterranean Coast to Caesarea Maritima. This is the place where Pontius Pilate spent most of his time, going to Jerusalem only for official business such as when he met Jesus at the beginning of the Savior's Passion.

Things then began happening quickly with a stop at a church near Mount Carmel overlooking the city of Haifa. Then we turned inland visiting Nazareth, the Church of the Annunciation, and the Church of the Holy Family. Our day ended at Tiberius, on the western shore of the Sea of Galilee. This was "home" for three days.

From Tiberius we visited Capernaum and Mount Tabor, the sight of the Transfiguration. We sailed on the Sea of Galilee and stopped at the village of Cana where 15 couples in our group repeated their wedding vows.

Then it was a notable bus ride headed south for Bethlehem, the site of our hotel for the remainder of our journey. Somewhere in the "very warm" desert, the air conditioning on the bus went kaput. It wasn't all bad though; there was an ice cream store across the road where we stopped.

In the next several days, we visited the Garden of Gethsemane, Mount Zion and the place where Jesus may have been imprisoned after his arrest in the Garden. Sunday the 19th found us within Jerusalem's walled city. We walked the Via Dolorosa, ending at the Church of the Holy Sepulcher, which contains the spots where Jesus was both crucified and buried. Many religious sects were present (it was Sunday) and the waiting lines were long. Next was the Western Wall and the Jerusalem Museum before we called it a day.

Our guide, Gabi, got us to the right places at the right times, but we waited in line, a second time, at the Church of the Nativity. However, all that we saw inside made it worthwhile. Then we stopped at the spot where John the Baptist was born, followed by the Church of the Visitation, and the towns of Bethany and Jericho.

Near the end of our pilgrimage now, we arrived at the River Jordan. It's not as wide as we thought. Nevertheless, a number of folks in white gowns were being baptized that day. We could have held a conversation with folks on the opposite bank, and they were in Jordan (the country)! Our pilgrimage concluded at the Dead Sea where some of us went floating. A weary group of travelers then eased their way back to the hotel in Bethlehem for our final night in Israel.

Traveling back to Tucson was a mirror image of the beginning. We're grateful to have had Father Tom Tureman celebrate Mass for us each day of our trip. Diana Akroush handled all of the details with a flourish. And, finally, we thank the many warm, welcoming people of the Holy Land. ▲

The Tour Group at the Via Dolorosa



Soup Patrol Always Needs Volunteers

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blankets. We welcome bakers who will make cookies or bread in the MHT kitchen. We need people who will cut up veggies and meat. And as always, we especially need more patrollers and more cooks.

Volunteer patrollers and cooks are trained and grouped into teams. New volunteers are paired with experienced ones. The patrollers gather before 6:00 p.m., pack up the

van and follow a fixed route. Usually they are back at the parish by 8:00 p.m. Cooks work on Saturday or Sunday afternoon and make 10 or so gallons of soup with ingredients provided by the parish. Cooks usually work between 2:30 and 5:30 p.m.

Contact Dave and Kathie Weishaar, the Soup Patrol coordinators if you are interested in helping out this year.

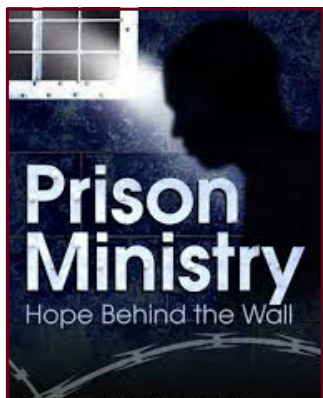
Email: SoupCoordinator.mht@gmail.com

Phone or Text: 520.500.7278 ▲

A Glance at the Inside Prison Ministry Today

*Submitted by Sr. Jane Eschweiler SDS and
Sr. Esther Calderone OP*

“Prison ministry” may sound as cold as a cell door closing. But the experience of watching motivated incarcerated persons growing is anything BUT cold!



Srs. Esther Calderone OP and I, Jane Eschweiler SDS are two MHT parishioners who regularly visit prisoners. We got together recently to share stories and express gratitude for the ministry. Sr. Esther goes to the detention center in Eloy as well as the AZ State Prison on Wilmot. I frequent Marana and the Pima County Detention Center here in Tucson.

Inmates come for a Communion Service, so Esther and I focus on the Scripture reading for the following Sunday.

This helps incarcerated Catholics stay connected to the local church. Before we pray with them, it's important to chat about their families, court dates, and daily lives.

Jesus, Scripture, and daily prayer can be a pivotal strength for them during the days and years they spend away from family and work lives. One thing I always ask is if they sense forgiveness from God, and then whether they have forgiven themselves. That's a central factor in their healing and restoring hope.

Esther is amazed to see how some of the inmates “come in like lions” but over the course of months and years “go out like lambs!” Both of us have been with the ministry long enough to see and appreciate small, and even some larger, transformations in the women and men. They are eager for new insights into the Scriptures. Most of them have Bibles even if few other books. Sometimes they take various character roles as we read the Gospel. This makes the passage more practical.

Some people have asked me if I'm not scared to visit prisons. I laugh and say that when I look into the face of a young man, he could just as well be my nephew! In other circumstances, “She could be my niece!” A bad habit, addiction, or attachment to the wrong crowd got them there. Often their parents were in prison once or twice, too.

When we finish the Communion Service, they put the furniture back in order for me, line up to share a hug, and give generous thanks that I came. Who wouldn't love the privilege of visiting folks who, unlike many of us, are admittedly imperfect but daily and consciously working on becoming better people?

What our visits mean in the larger scheme of these folks' restoration to society remains unclear. Certainly music therapy, GED classes, computer education, and anger management sessions are helpful as well. But ultimately God's encouraging Word and sharing Jesus' healing presence can clear their way to a better future. ▲

Giving of Time, Talent and Treasure

Submitted by Susan Taylor

As a small child, I was trained by my parents, to understand that I was part of a family needing to share my things with my three sisters and the people in my neighborhood, later in school and church. Why? I was part of a Community.

In 1952 there was a flood in our city of Sacramento, CA. My dad and mom suggested we give one of our Christmas gifts to those people! It was a good feeling.

In high school, we had a black bank on the Sister's desk named Sammy. We were amused to fill the bank with money to be sent

to Africa for the poor.

As I grew, I contributed my time to a science fair, a Camelia Festival and a church fair. They each had a specific cause. It was fun, but work, with other persons. I learned how to be on a committee, and contributing my experience and ideas.

At five years old, I sang a song for the Sisters in their Convent. Mr. Anton Dorandorf continued to teach me music until I was sixteen. Unfortunately, I never learned to read music, I could only hear it. Now I am leading morning music at daily mass.

I never had much treasure until I began babysitting at eleven years old. I kept my earnings in a sock and my collection of Buffalo Head Nickels in a box, only to discover the bank did not keep them for me as originals; they banked

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Justice and Peace Retreat

Submitted by Edna Greene SDS

From August 26 to August 30 the Southwest Region of the Salvatorians hosted a retreat at the Redemptorist Picture Rocks Retreat Center. The subject of the retreat was Justice that Makes Peace/Peace that Makes Justice.

Father Tom Bonacci, a Passionist Father, was our presenter. He outlined the retreat thus:

"We will survey the Biblical Literature in search of Justice that makes Peace and the Peace that makes Justice. Peace and Justice form the heart of Biblical traditions. We hear the Divine complaint in the prophetic protest against the oppression of the poor. The Sabbath is driven by the welcoming of the stranger. The institutions of the First Covenant find their integrity on how the poor are treated. Wisdom sings her song before all peoples inviting them to practice mercy, not foolishness. Finally Christ lives, dies, and rises for the sake of the alienated, failed, and hated. As Disci-

ples of Christ, we are called to do what He had done."

Twenty-three participants attended with Salvatorians from Tucson area, Phoenix, and California representing all segments of the Salvatorian family. Included were priests, brothers, sisters, and Lay Salvatorians,

The retreat consisted of eight reflections which explored the basis for our call to care for the disenfranchised, the alienated, the poor and the stranger. Fr. Bonacci was an inspirational speaker with a great sense of humor and the absurd. We listened deeply, laughed frequently, and shared our thoughts and ideas at open "Conversation" times in the evenings. We shared Liturgy daily and were fortunate to have Patty Munson provide music. Mostly, we felt blessed to have this time to be in prayer and fellowship with our Salvatorian Family.

Father Bonacci is from the Sacramento, California, area but says he spends most of the time on the road. He gives retreats and lectures around the country and visits the sites of the Interfaith Peace Project which he founded 18 years ago (interfaithpeaceproject.org). ▲



Lifeteen Activities

Submitted by Marcos Moreno

This summer Lifeteen events once again hosted Steubenville West 2019 in Tucson, Arizona. This youth conference works in the hopes to inspire and strengthen today's youth in their journey with Christ. Most Holy Trinity Parish was blessed with the opportunity to join the multitude of participants in a weekend fellowship.

Marcos Moreno, MHT Youth Minister, led the group of 17 teens and five adult volunteer sponsors. His aspiration to attend the event started four years ago as he set out to experience the conference and return with good news of the Gospel. Each year he hopes to add to the number of youth participants from MHT.



The nature of this weekend experience allowed MHT teens and adults a reflective perspective to the Gospel message as an inner strengthening tool. For some, it was an awakening of who Christ is within them; and for others, it was renewal of their faith and how one BELONGS in their life with Christ.

The conference experience was made possible by the many generous donations and scholarships given by parishioners throughout the months leading to the conference. A great outpouring of love and support went towards the teens, and all teens were fully funded. Most Holy Trinity parishioners showed their generosity, all in God's favor!

A warm thank you goes to Marcos Moreno, Margaret Hoyos-Moreno, Steve La Turco, Griselda La Turco and Melissa Martinez for your faith, leadership and sponsorship of these youth! ▲

Giving of Time, Talent and Treasure (Continued from Page 5)

them as change- my first lesson in reality. On the other hand, I bought a sweater as a gift for my dad on Father's Day. It had real leather buttons! My sisters often borrowed money from my sock.

I used my talent in singing at school, in church, and in CYO. During high school I was the Glee Club President.

My thrill was singing "Fall on Your Knees" for the school Christmas performance as a senior. Later, I sang for a wedding.

In January I helped Br. Jeffrey St. George SDS with the Chili Cook Off. Meeting new people, cooking the Chili and reconnecting with former parishioners was great.

How do you use your Time, Treasure, and Talent at Most Holy Trinity? How do you find meaning from your past participation in family, through Education and Community? How do you promote the skills and talents of another person? By what standards do you plan, yearly, to finance the needs of the Church for each year? ▲



Why Casa Alitas?

Submitted by Sara Lisa SDS

Many of us may know a 'pray, pay and obey' Catholic. Maybe we all start out that way ~ as the Catholic whose religious beliefs begin and end within the four walls of the church building. For most of us, however, we grow beyond that understanding of church. We begin to bring our Catholic belief in the life, death, and resurrection of Jesus into our lives and the wider world we live in.

Recently, in reading a book with a book

club I belong to, was a chapter called "The Heart of Mission and Parish Renewal, an Option for the Poor". In that chapter one, I was reminded where, when and why the phrase "option for the poor" came into the language of the Church. Then I understood why Casa Alitas

is necessary and why it was destined to come into existence.

The story of the "option for the poor" originated in Latin America. At a Conference of Bishops in Puebla, and then Columbia, in 1968 the bishops realized their churches were filled with people, the *compesinos*, suffering great poverty and pain due to the social injustices under which they lived. The bishops realized that to be a church dedicated to the genuine mission of Jesus Christ ~ who lived serving the outcasts of society and then was killed because of that mission ~ the Church as it was being lived had to change.

The Church had to become more true to the life Jesus lived. It had to become a church that recognized, loved and came to the service of those whose lives were full of poverty, pain and injustices. It had to become a church that lived an "option for the poor" ~ a church that lived the mission Jesus started.

When I volunteer at Casa Alitas, the people I see are the children, men and women fleeing desperate poverty and injustice in Latin America. These are the same *compesinos* the Bishops saw in 1968. I see why Casa Alitas had to come into being, and why, as Catholics we responded.

At Casa Alitas the migrants who have been released from ICE or Border Patrol custody receive help arranging travel to their sponsors in the US. For 24-72 hours we recognize their human dignity with food, clothing and medical help ~ all done with respect and appreciation of our shared humanity. Whether we serve at a bus station, a house, a monastery or the Welcome Center at the Juvenile Detention Center the heart of Casa Alitas is the same. It is where we truly live our Catholic belief in Jesus' example of serving the least among us.

In closing, I would like to share this note written by one of the migrants. (translated by one of the Casa volunteers).

What moves my heart the most
Is what we have suffered along the way.
But thanks to God for this place and
The love we have been given.
I will never forget the support
that you have given us every day.
I love you very much and want all my life,
From where ever I am, to remember
your support. ▲



Fr. John Pantuso SDS

(Continued from Page 2)

others and not try to change them. If there was conflict, throwing in the kitchen sink was not a solution! In answer to some discussions, he would say, "Whatever"! Another favorite phrase was "Get Over It!" or "Pay Attention!"

Father laughed in joy or pain for sickness persisted in his last months. When answering how he felt on a particular day, the answer would be "Adequate!" John never felt awake until 11:00 a.m. and usually took an afternoon nap. A comment was made that there was pain medicine at home to stock a pharmacy: thus having compassion for those who suffered.

Generosity and kindness were Salvatorian traits. Lunch with his friends another pastime. Shopping at Sam's Club found a race to procure his goods, load his car, and get back home!

Father John owned every technical device possible to keep him "up to date" with his family and friends. His homilies came off a laptop, often sharing his health experience. The parishioners knew of his past, of being in a coma, almost dying, and a miraculous recovery from prayers.

Several parishioners were able to attend his funeral with his two sons, Joe and Bobby Pantuso, in attendance. John's wish was to be cremated, and both his and his wife's ashes be



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placed at the Salvatorian Cemetery in Milwaukee, a city in which they once resided.

Who was Father John? A dear friend, priest, and joy for the Salvatorian family. Caring, funny and one of a kind for those who loved him. Unique and holy.

Who is Father John in your life? ▲

Is this the Last Issue! (?)

Submitted by the Production Team

Our generous benefactor's offer to cover the complete printing and mailing costs for the last four issues of The Trinity Times has come to an end. If you feel printing (in color) and mailing this publication to every MHT parishioner (especially those who aren't able to attend Mass every Sunday) is worthwhile, please consider contributing to its future production. A postage-free return envelope is

included with this issue for your convenience. Thank you for your (hoped for) generosity.

Each issue costs approximately \$1,750.00 to be printed and mailed to over 1900 families in the parish. Fr. Bill Rimmel conceived the idea back in 2002 as a means of reaching ALL of MHT's parishioners. It has been published four times a year. Many folks have expressed compliments on the newsletter in the past but, unfortunately, that doesn't get us very far at the printer or the post office. We look forward to hearing from you with your gift. A return-addressed envelope is attached to this issue. ▲



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This Issue's Guest Journalists



Jeanette
Arnquist



Sr. Esther
Calderone OP



Sr. Jane
Eschweiler SDS



Edna
Greene SDS



Sara Lisa SDS



Marcos
Moreno



Patti Munsen



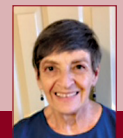
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