The Kid Comes Back.
(For those who have not made their Easter Duty)
(Composed by a delinquent N.D. student)

My appearance is shabby,
And my spirit's blue,
But I've still got friends,
And connections too.

This kid's comin' back,
You watch an' see,
A few mistakes
Can't ruin me.

I'll hit the box,
And come back strong,
I'll go to church
Where I belong.

And when I return
I'll do what's right;
I'll scrub my soul
Till it's good an' white.

So please don't sneer
'Cause I jumped the track --
For it won't be long
Till this kid comes back.

How To Convert Russia.

---Devotion to the Immaculate Heart of Our Lady. "To save souls, the Lord desires that devotion to my Immaculate Heart be established in the world. If what I tell you is done, many souls will be saved and there will be peace."

---Communion of Reparation - on first Saturday of every month.

Warning: "If my requests are heard Russia will be converted and there will be peace. Otherwise, great error will be spread through the world, giving rise to wars and persecutions of the Church; the good will suffer martyrdom, and the Holy Father will have to suffer much; different nations will be destroyed; but, in the end, my Immaculate Heart will triumph and an era of peace will be conceded to humanity".

(Prophecy of Our Lady given at Fatima, 1917)

Note: say the prayers after Mass with fervor. The Holy Father has ordered them to be said for the conversion of Russia.

"Could the youth (to whom I speak) to whom the flavor of his first drink is delicious as the opening scenes of life -- look into my desolation and be made to understand what a dreary thing it is when a man shall feel himself going down a precipice with open eyes and a passive will; to see his destruction and have no power to stop it, and yet to feel it all the way emanating from himself; to perceive all goodness emptied of him, and yet not to be able to forget a time when it was otherwise; to bear about the piteous spectacle of his own self ruin; could he see my fevered eye -- feverish with last night's drinking, and feverish -- looking for this last night's repetition of the folly; --- it were enough to make him dash the sparkling beverage to the earth in all of its mounting temptation and to clasp his teeth against it."

War Dead Anniversaries: Apr. 12, '45 - Franklin D. Roosevelt, '35; Apr 13, '45 --- Joseph Petillo, ex'47, Sheldon, Iowa.

PRAYERS: (deceased) grandmother of John Ethier (OC); uncle of Bernie Ell (AI). (Ill) brother of Emmett Fitzgerald, serious operation. 8 Special Intentions.