Padro commentators and newspaper accounts about the crisis in Italy have placed Communism and Russia in your thoughts these days. But has Russia been in your prayers?

Our Blessed Mother wants you to pray for Russia — she begged for prayers when she appeared at Fatima. God leads us through the Pope — Pope Pius XII has appealed to all Christendom for prayers.

Why not offer up the prayers after Mass for the conversion of Russia, or your night prayers, or the effort you must put into your most difficult class? On May 1 Catholics throughout the United States will gather publicly for prayer for Russia. A program is being prepared for the Grotto at Notre Dame. But your private prayer need not wait. Start tonight.

**Compound Interest**

He lost a little sleep each day
In getting up for Mass;
His roommate never rose from bed
Till it was time for class;
And yet on graduation day
He seemed as fresh and bright
As did his roomie who had got
So much more sleep at night.

And he had merit laid away
For rainy days ahead
That he could draw on when his mate's
Prayer batteries were dead;
That hour he never missed
Attending Mass, while friends
Were still beneath the comforters,
Was paying dividends. (T.F.B.)

**Thanks From Germany**

"It was like Christmas for us when we received your package. Once, long ago, the items in the package were part of daily life. We learned during the past years how precious all these articles are. We felt like children on Christmas eve, and enjoyed everything as they do.

"We want so much to prove grateful for your great help. Do you have a wish or a request that we might be able to fulfill? The package meant much to us. It is a joy to be allowed to eat to one's fill. We are, however, very saving in order to make the items last a long time. My wife and I thank you from the bottom of our hearts, and we wish you luck."

**PRAYERS:** (deceased) Tom Dooney, friend of Jim Slattery (11); Alice Walsh; Mrs. Bowler; Charles Novatny, friend of Bill Crowley (How.) (ill) mother of Dale Francis (OC). Five Special Intentions. One Thanksgiving.