

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.

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

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

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 (A1).
(Ill) brother of Emmett Fitzgerald, serious operation. 8 Special Intentions.