

Vernon Burkhardt's (B-P)
condition is serious.
He needs your prayers.
Attend Mass for him.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
October 28, 1947

California Club will
assist at Mass for Joe
Hailer in Cavanaugh
chapel Wed. at 6:00.

From Son.

Dear Ma:

I am getting a little anxious about that money you promised to send me for the student trip to Cleveland. I know that fifty dollars is a lot to ask, but, as I told you, there are lots of calls I think you would want me to make, like to Aunt Susan's. You know it costs money to get around these days, and to buy small gifts for our friends.

Devotedly,
HOMER

To Ma.

Dear Mrs. Bumbed:

I hope you are not too frightened to receive this air mail letter from Heaven. I felt constrained to write, because it is about your boy, Homer. Only a few hours ago a walkie-talkie message came from Homer's Guardian Angel who was very much perplexed by the plans the boy has made for the weekend of the Navy game in Cleveland.

The Angel sent me a photostatic copy of Homer's letter about the fifty dollars. I went back into our files to see if your lad had a record with our disciplinary department. And sure enough, he had plenty against him. He has been pulling the wool over your eyes. Every thing Homer says in his letter is true. But every line needs interpretation.

There are "calls" to be made -- to three taverns and one extremely questionable night club. Homer has already made plans for these calls. Our books show that when Homer visits South Bend he can hold his own if he limits himself to one tavern. Twice this semester he called on three bars in one night. His friends had to carry him home as a result. It's a good thing Homer lives off-campus where he need not pass the inspection of the watchman who checks-in each student.

It is likewise true that Homer will visit Aunt Susan. But this Susan is not your sister. Homer's Susan is a brunett with come-hither eyes and voice. She claims to be only eighteen. Poor Homer cannot tell a lonesome widow when he sees one. Homer met Susan at a burlesque, so don't believe that line about his enjoying the civic symphony orchestra.

My advice to you is to send a letter to Homer and insert only your love. Your boy will change for the better very soon, because I have instructed his Guardian Angel to inject some spiritual penicillin into his system. The Lord is pleased with your many sacrifices and prayers.

Faithfully,
PETER (Saint, by the mercy of God)

To Peter.

Dear Saint Peter:

I am very grateful to you for writing about my little Homer. I am sending him the fifty dollars and telling him to meet me at the Cleveland Terminal Friday evening, because I am going to be his guest for the weekend. I was very fortunate in securing two fifty-yard line tickets for the game from our milkman.

MA BUMBED.