

Tonight, at 6:45 in  
Sacred Heart Church:  
The Lenten Series...

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
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Tonight at 8:00 p.m. in the  
Gym: The Bengal Bouts. Go  
to both attractions.

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One-Act, Irish Tragedy

Time: Monday A.M.

Casey: "Hey, Kelly, come on to Mass. It's Lent."

Kelly: "Go away. Call me tomorrow."

Time: Tuesday A.M.

Casey: "Kelly, aren't you coming to Mass today, like you promised?"

Kelly: "Make it tomorrow. Still have the weekend in my bones."

Time: Wednesday A.M.

Casey: "This is it, Kelly, St. Patrick's Day, get up!"

Kelly: "What's that?"

Casey: "It's St. Patrick's Day, all the Irish will be there. You can't miss today. Man, where's your pride?"

Kelly: "Who's proud of what?"

Casey: "You're a big Orangeman; that's what you are. No Irish here."

Kelly: "Listen, we're descended from Irish kings, the Kelly's are."

Casey: "Do you think that will get you into Heaven, come on, get up."

Kelly: "Oh, Okay, see you down in chapel."

Time: Thursday A.M.

Casey: "Kelly, you're a big, Irish bum. You didn't even get up for St. Patrick's Day! How low can you get? You're a disgrace to the Irish. You belong with the APA's."

Kelly: "Ya, I'm a bum, a tired bum. A big Irish bum, Wake me tomorrow for sure, and I'll make up for the disgrace."

Note -- But Kelly dies during the night and is called by St. Peter in Eternity.

St. Peter: "So you're the great Kelly I've heard about. Here's the record."

Kelly: "Hello, St. Peter. Sure was a short Lent, wasn't it?"

St. Peter: "Yes, short but not so sweet, it appears here in the book."

Kelly: "We Irish do things up pretty quick, eh, huh?"

St. Peter: "So, you're Irish. The record doesn't show it."

Kelly: "But look at my ancestry. I once heard my father say ..."

St. Peter: "Never mind what your father said. That's in his record."

Kelly: "But I always thought that ..."

St. Peter: "We have learned to regard the Irish highly. They not only keep the Faith, but they practice it. They put it to work in their daily lives. They live the faith."

Kelly: "I'll say they do. I never missed Mass on Sunday."

St. Peter: "Yes, but the real Irish are more than Sunday Catholics. And from the looks of the book here, that's about all you ever were. Too bad!"

Kelly: "So what happens now?"

St. Peter: "So here's your luggage. You have a good, long stretch to do in Purgatory for all your sins, before you move in here. Too bad you didn't get around to a little more activity during the week. For example, those four Masses this week. They would have lopped off a huge amount of your Purgatory. There's nothing like Mass to balance these books."

Kelly: "You can't do this to me. Why didn't you warn a guy?"

St. Peter: "What do you think your friend Casey was doing?"

Kelly: "O St. Patrick, pray for all of us low-forehead Irish! Save us from the logic and the statistics of the great St. Peter!"