

University of Notre Dame
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Two Slants.

Indiana! What a place!
All rain, and cold.
Fours years of it,
Gads!
Me for Jersey.
Drives me mad, that
Guy next door.
Up at 6. Lent he
says. Wakes me
with his running water,
The jerk.
Priests are a nuisance.
One ordered me to take
down some real pictures.
Temptations, He said.
I won't hit His box again.
Where do some get
Theology anyway?
Hey, give me two bits.
That makes a buck I
Owe you. Loosen up.
Give up shows in town?
You, too?
Gads, another campus
Drip.
Penance?
in 30 days
I'll get plenty:
Sergeants,
Captains,
Generals.
The army got me.
They tell me
The Prefect of Religion
Got Your number.
Poor guy!
That's his job
To pour down fire
And brimstone if
We miss Mass or come late.
His next gripe will be
Easter Duty.
He's not so sharp.
Missed me last year, and this.
Oh, hello, Father.
What's that? See you
tonight at eight?
I'll be there.
That guy's a bloodhound,
Ain't he?

As they say in
Ireland
When it rains
And spoils a picnic:
"Well, 'tis a good day
To save your soul."
Great sermon Wednesday
About the consequences
of sin:
It made the great Lucifer
A devil.
And put Adam out of
Paradise.
And nailed Christ to
A Cross.
The story Father told
I can't forget
The man who was to
Pose as Judas cried out
As He looked at Christ
And said: "it was I who
posed for Him."
From Christ to Judas.
I need this Lent, lest
I betray the Master too.
Mass
Holy Communion
Adoration
Way of the Cross.
I'll be a Marine in May.
I'd better toughen up
This body
And my soul.
Take suffering like
A man.
No complaints.
Like Our Lord on the Cross.
I can be more kind
And patient
More punctual.
I wonder how a bullet
feels when it hits home.
I hope I can serve Mass
On board a transport.
It will be a thrill to
Walk out of the crowd when
The chaplain says: "Any servers?
Mom seems worried.
I'd better write
And cheer her up.

PRAYERS: (deceased) uncle of Fred Gushurst (St. Eds); mother of Brother Hubert, C.S.C.
and of Agnes Koepman (Accounting Office); friend of John McCarthy (Z) - killed in
action; friend of Gene Fehlig (Al) plane crash. Four Special Intentions.