

Rally Friday after  
6:30 Rosary Devotions.  
Rosary Sat. at 11:00

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
October 22, 1943

Mass Sat. at 5:00 P.M.  
in Dillon and Cav.  
Communion until 6:00.

An Invitation.

Dear Goldbrick:

Just a note to tell you that everything is all set. I'll meet you at the station. From there on I'm the master of ceremonies. You will never see the likes of the vacation I have in store for you.

I've arranged evenings with Jane, Susie and with a new little chick you won't forget. And there will be plenty of liquid refreshments on hand, all good stuff.

Don't worry about your mother interfering with our plans. Her brother Al is having trouble with his wife. By Thursday Al, that's the drinking brother, will be off on a bender, and your mother will run up to console Al's wife for a few days.

Warmly,  
JOE LUCIFER

A Reply.

Dear Goldbrick:

By mistake your letter addressed to Hell, Inc. and Joe Lucifer reached my hands. I used to pal with Joe in the old days. He was a great fellow -- until he balked on one order given him. Then we split and have been at odds ever since. I know Joe and all his strong points, and I know you and all your weaknesses. I am strongly urging you to accept the advice which follows.

Stay away from Jane. It will happen again as sure as I am an archangel. She was, and still is, an occasion of sin for you. Susie is a good companion, but she and liquor don't mix. Your confessor did a kind thing for you when he obliged you to stay away from her during your last vacation.

And as for the "little chick". You were once told never to accept a blind date arranged for you by a bad companion. Heat causes you to collapse, and from what I know of this party, she is hot stuff.

You were never cut out to be a drinker. The uniform has not added to your powers of consumption. And from the looks of your spiritual record, your will is still on the weak side. Last summer you got drunk when you were out with what you called friends. A friend does not permit a companion to abuse his faculties.

Skip the floor show on State Street. Suggest a better place to the crowd, one at which they will get some good food, some real laughs and no moral discomfort.

The trip to Harry's home is out. His home is too distant from Church and Sunday Mass. It costs but a nickle to call the pastor for information about the time of Sunday Masses, and it takes but a minute to tell the hotel clerk to call you early Sunday morning.

The Lord has asked me to give you this: "But whoever causes one of these little ones who believe in me to sin, it were better for him to have a great millstone hung around his neck, and to be drowned in the depths of the sea." "If thy hand is an occasion of sin for thee, cut it off. It is better for thee to enter life maimed, than having two hands, to go into hell, into the unquenchable fire..."

Affectionately,  
MICHAEL the ARCHANGEL

PRAYERS: (deceased) father of Paul Hurd (Wal). Missing in action: brother of John Frampton (Dil).