

(Ill) sister of
Bob Duffey (Sor).
Four Spec. Intent.

University of Notre Dame
Religious Bulletin
May 10, 1946

Confessions tonight
for Mother's Day.
Benediction Sat. at 11:00.

Scene: A student standing outside the Pearly Gates.
Actors: St. Peter, a student and the Mother of God.

(Peter to student) What's that? You say you are from Notre Dame and want to come in? Not so fast, lad. I think there is a pink slip from your Guardian Angel somewhere in my files. Yep, here 'tis. And just as I thought, not so good, not so good. Nope, I can't do a thing for you, son. You must go to a warmer climate.

(Blessed Virgin) Peter, what are you up to? Did I overhear you say that you won't let this Notre Dame student into Heaven? Something must be wrong.

(Peter) Oh no, nothing is wrong, My Lady. Look at this record. Why just the weekends alone are enough to damn him. And it's not just one Saturday night of carousing, but many.

(Blessed Mother) Yes, Peter, I see all that. But have you seen this? That Guardian Angel did not give you all the records. He missed giving you a report on the month of May, 1946. Sure, the lad's had a past. But he has had a change of heart. There are no more wild weekends. And he had great devotion to me all during May, at the Grotto and at Mass and Communion. My Son will be pleased with all this. Now, you wait here while I go to speak to Him about this case.

(Peter) Now I am in trouble. Wait until I get my hands on the Guardian Angel!

(Our Lady goes to Christ. In the interim Peter sticks his head through gate to get a good look at the N. D. monogram worn by the student. Student stands outside gate, fidgety, and occasionally looking down at nether regions.)

(Bl. Mother on re-
turn) See, I told you, Peter. Open up to him. My Son has shown mercy to this student because of his devotion to me.

(Peter) Come in, son. There's been a mistake, You are getting a break because of your comeback in May. Too bad more fellows don't know how wonderful and powerful Christ's Mother is. Better run up to Mary now, and thank her. She will take you up to her Son.

(Student) Thanks, Peter. Here's my N. D. sweater. It will look swell on you. Thanks again.

(Peter) Glad to have you with us. There's nothing like Heaven. S'cuse me. Here comes another student. If Our Lady is around, I'll bet I don't get far with him, either.

(Student) I hope she's around. That fellow is my roommate, and he's going to need plenty of drag.

DON'T MISS COMMUNION —
MOTHER'S DAY