

Benediction tonight  
at 7:00 o'clock.

University of Notre Dame  
Religious Bulletin  
February 7, 1947

Don't delay your  
confession until  
Sunday.

It's Hot In Purgatory.

Two students suffered a severe shock one morning. They woke up only to discover that they had died during the night and that St. Peter had sidetracked them to Purgatory. Their entrance into Heaven was delayed because both had a spotty record. Hot chambers were given to them. Fortunately for their good spirits, the Director of Purgatorial Accounts assigned them to adjoining cells. This made it easy for them to converse.

McGutsky: "Say there, we sort of left the campus in a hurry, didn't we? The rector must be sore about our not having signed out for a midnight. What are you down here for?"

Toplitski: "For never getting to Sunday Mass on time, principally. I've been a little "high" too, but the rosaries I said balanced that account."

McGutsky: "That's the charge against me too - Mass tardiness. How often did you come in late?"

Toplitski: "Three times a month, on the average."

McGutsky: "Is that all? Then I'm being cheated. Look at the thermometer on your cell. It says 200 degrees Fahrenheit. I came in here with the same record of tardiness, to the number, and I'm suffering 400 degrees. I'm going to do something about this. Hey there, angel! Yes, you in charge of this place. Come here!"

Angel: "What's your gripe, Mr McGutsky? Your punishment unjust? Not on your life. Sure you and Mr Toplitski came in with the same number of tardy marks. But you are forgetting, my boy, that your negligence was much greater than your buddie's. He used to be in his pew by the time the priest reached the book for the Introit. You always took your time and boasted to your companions that you would make it before the sermon was over. Your indifference was the greater so you will suffer more accordingly. Any more complaints?"

Toplitski: "Too bad St. Peter won't give us a weekend permission so we could leave this place and go back to Notre Dame to encourage our pals to get up on time for Sunday Mass!"

McGutsky: "Yah, too bad! They should really know what awaits them down here."

