New schedule of Masses effective this Sunday...

University of Notre Dame Religious Bulletin
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Meet "Bill."

Speaking of men who can take it, two hundred miles from here there's a friend of yours who's been lying in bed five years, happy and legless.

Keep Bill in your prayers. He thinks the world of you. He is not an alumnus but he is quite a fan. Forty years he has been a frequent communicant. Not counting Good Fridays, in the last five years he has hardly missed one.

In a pleasant home, across the street from the Church, he lives with his wife and daughter. By chance, during the Christmas season, one of the campus priests met Bill. He saw him propped up in bed, chatted and smoked with him. And Bill did some talking.

"You know, Father, this is really Purgatory. But it's great. People outside don't know what I mean. But, you know, you don't get a thing for nothing. I have plenty of time to think and pray. Heaven will be something for almost nothing..."

After a pause, Bill went on.

"I mean, we do very little ourselves to get it. But think of Our Lord, His sufferings and Cross. That was a price.

"People come in here all the time. They are always so sad. They worry about me. Yet they always ask me to pray for them. I tell them, pray for yourselves. But when they go, of course I do pray for them. But they think they can get something for nothing. You've got to pay. With all they have, they're unhappy. With less, I'm happier.

"Another thing. I can tell people. They believe me. My condition convinces them. And I can tell 'em. They don't like it official, from the priest in the pulpit. It's the old I Won't Serve. But they take it from me.

"Once I had a remarkable dream. I had

PLAYERS: (deceased) friend of Joseph Reynolds (Dillon). Ill, father of Ray Sullivan (Dill); (operation in Detroit) John Hammond (Dill); friend of John O'Brien (Cavanaugh); (gravely) Mrs. James Casey; Miss Petra Rook; (operation) Bob Tierman (Dill). I grew up.