STUDY SUGGESTION:
Berlingske Tidende, Copenhagen

No, dear reader, this is not a Movie Of A Man Who Forgot To Send His Mother A Spiritual Bouquet For Mother's Day And Then Got Desperate About It (he still has nine days for that); no, it is a graphic presentation of Oscar Liljencrantz Edstrom's immortal lyric, "How To Keep Your Mind On The Books After Easter":

Your gorgeous charms, dear girl,
Have made my young head whirl;
And since you've jilted me
In spite of love's last plea
Behold, I raise my gun
And soon the deed is done —
And you, my pretty belle,
Are busted all to heck!

FIRST FRIDAY TOMORROW

Reserve a place in the line for confession tonight. What with the show and one thing or another you might forget — and if you don't start your Mother's Day Novena tomorrow your mother will conclude that, after all, it was hardly worth while.