Take A Good Look At Your Mirror

A tourist passing through a village dropped a small hard glass by the roadside. An old farmer, returning from the fields, picked up the neat little mirror, looked at it intently, slapped his leg and cried out: "A picture of me old pappy, and none of us knew he had his picture took!"

He slipped the mirror into his pocket where it was later discovered by his wife as she needed her hubby's coat. The poor old woman was furious at the first glance: "Here's carrying around with him the picture of a woman," she sobbed, "and what a terrible looking old witch she is."

How Popular Are You?

Father Keller in his latest book, THREE MINUTES A DAY, gives us this thought for March 25:

"A psychologist once asked a group of college students to jot down in thirty seconds, the initials of the people they disliked. Some of the students taking the test could think of only one portion. Others listed as many as fourteen.

"But the interesting fact that came out of this bit of research was this: THOSE WHO DISLIKED THE LARGEST NUMBER WERE THEMSELVES MOST WIDELY DISLIKED."

"Then we find ourselves continuously disliking others, we ought to bring ourselves up short and ask ourselves the question: 'What is wrong with me?' Very likely if we develop an aversion for those around us, it is not because they deserve our antipathy, but because we are lacking in some particular quality we profess to see missing in them. Other people are mirrors, in the sense that we see in them a reflection of ourselves."

"A man has no enemy worse than himself.!' (Cicero)"

The Alumni Can't All Be Wrong

"Dear Father: I am a member of the class of 19... At present I am a senior finishing law at the University of __________. Being disturbed in mind and heart, I surely need advice.

"No, 25, a year ago I married a girl of non-Catholic faith. Disregarding warnings of the church, we entered in what marriage, we took the plunge, but today we see things in a different light. Every day the basic conflict of divergent religious backgrounds drowns us. Even on Sunday we go our separate ways but on returning home we're in limbo of the joy that family life always meant. Instead there are tears weep by one an equally source of frustration."

"But I have an oath that she disregard my just influence of the Catholic Church and I ask to understand it in terms that the attitude that are now directed against me. As Christ was reviled, but I am innocently in striving a little better to a noble end I and have set my sights upon the future, ask the indulgence of a united and on behalf of a whole."

Ann's condition is still critical. Yesterday afternoon a undertook an operation to relieve the pressure on the brain. It is still uncertain as to whether we shall see her again, but on the occasions. Also remember in your prayers for John, who was with Ann's family and was at the hospital yesterday..."

Friend of Virginia