The Non-Violent Variety

There's no echo here; they're both laughing.

"He's off his rocker," quips the fisherman, surveying the goof with the golf bag. It doesn't make sense to him -- this walking around in the rain.

"Which is the fish?" chuckles the golfer. "So much water out there I can't tell which is which from here."

And that's the way it is with most of us a good part of the time --

Indeed, there is so much that is eccentric in the sanest of us; and so much sanity in the oddest of us, that it scarcely behooves the most of us to criticize the rest of us.

Tonight, at 6:45: Novena Devotions in Sacred Heart Church.

Tonight at 7:30: Graduate Students Retreat in Farley Hall Chapel.