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**OPEN** 



### **Putting Out** The Dog

Diary of a Sane (but not today) Housewife:



third child goodbye and caution her that sore Sarah Child throat won't get any

the

better if she does not leave parka hood on. Watch as she boards bus at end of cul de sac. Post holiday blues settle in.

8:30 a.m. Pour another cup of coffee. Pour most into sink and try to look

rocker and see if there is anything missed in Sunday Times. Learn that "Christmas is the enchantment found in simple things," such as a Calvin Klein outfit for \$270. in sizes 4-14. There are grown women who wear size. four? Either that or the

nursery set is now into crepe de chine evening halters. 8:45 a.m. Time ads contribute to Monday

morning awfuls. Therapy: 15 minutes jogging in front of TV. Temperatures hovering around 14 degree mark. Too cold to run the dog. For me, not the dog. Donahue interviewing John Denver. His songs are better than his hype.

9 a.m. Fill coffee and

cocoa cups with water to soak. Drill hole in bookcase for lamp plug. Ruin bookcase. Look for wood putty. Snow flurries continue.

10 a.m. Call tailor and ask if he can speed up new zipper in daughter's jacket. He is sympathetic, I think. Call him tomorrow, he savs.

11 a.m. Pick up all newspapers, straighten family room. Count newest gray hairs. Pull out several. Let dog out, let dog in.

Noon. Sit down at typewriter. Won't work. Head, not the typewriter. Survey turkey carcass. Fricasse for supper? They'll fight it.

SHOPPING

A'PROBLEM?

USED

TO BE

2 p.m. Turn on soap opera. Soap opera depressing. Nap?

3 p.m. Bus arrives. No children. Intramurals. Dog vawns. It's catching.

5 p.m. Everybody home but one. Things look up a bit. Let dog out, let dog in.

6 p.m. Daughter arrives home from volleyball, triumphant. 7 p.m. Our turn to drive

to religion. Cold. Kids don't seem to notice.

8:15 p.m. Pick up kids. Religion a hungry business. Everybody heads for refrigerator.

9 p.m. Bedtimes begin. Debate starts. Score: Parents 2-Kids 0. Let dog out, etc. 10 p.m. Companionable

snore emanates from direction of couch.

11 p.m. News, bed and nightmare. Dream tomorrow just like today.

# Deaths

## Mary V. Murphy, **Priest's Mother**

Funeral liturgies were celebrated last week for Mary V. (Mrs. Joseph A.) Murphy of Auburn, Rochester and Alexandria, Va., who died Nov. 26, 1978. The rites were celebrated-both in Alexandria, and at St. Bernard's Seminary, here.

Her son, Father David M. Murphy, director of the Washington Theological Consortium, said last week that the ceremonies were in keeping with his mother's desire for simplicity. The coffin, he reported, was made of pine and without nails.

Mrs. Murphy's death came on the day of the anniversary of her deceased husband's birth.

She is survived by Father David, who resides at St. Peter's Parish, 313 2nd St. SE, Washington, D.C., 20003; other sons, Richard E. of Alexandria and Michael J. of West Hartford, Conn.; six grandchildren and several nieces and nephews.

drew's Church. Mr. Bauerschmidt, an inventor and onetime building contractor, died Nov. 21 at the age of 77.

He and his wife, Margaret, lived in Portland Avenue, summertimes, at and, Henderson Harbor. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in 1976.

Mr. Bauerschmidt was an enthusiastic bowler. He invented one of the first automatic bowling pin setters and held several patents on such machines. He was an electrician with Laube Electric for many years. Before 1929 he had a contracting business that built many houses in Rochester and Irondequoit. With his brothers, he organized a pump and tank business in the 1930s that installed several of the early gasoline stations in the city. He was a native of Rochester and longtime active member of St. Andrew's parish.

Survivors, besides his



### THE HOLY FATHER'S MISSION AID TO THE ORIENTAL CHURCH

What to give at Christmas to the friend who has everything is a problem no longer. Now, in his name (or hers), you can wipe out hardship ... Young men need your help to become good priests. Millions of babies are hungry all the time. Christmas will be happy if you help people like these, in your friend's name. We'll send him (or her) a new artistic personalized Gift Card in time for Christmas, saying what you have done. .. To train a native priest costs only \$1,080 all told (\$180 a year, \$15 a month). To train a Sister costs merely \$300 (\$150 a year, \$12.50 a month). Give an altar to a mission church (\$100), a chalice (\$40), a ciborium (\$40), a tabernacle (\$25); a sanctuary lamp (\$15). For as little as \$20 you can

feed a family of refugees for a month.

Build a church, and name it yourself for the saint of your choice? You can do it for much less than you think. The Holy Father says a church is urgently needed in Thayyoor, India (\$3,000), for instance; in Nedungad, India (\$4,500); in Ullannoor, India (\$4,000), and in scores of other poverty-ridden places. What an appropriate, lasting gift at Christmas in your loved ones memory! ... Write to us. All gifts are tax-deductible, of course, in the U.S.A. - FOR CHRISTMAS NAME CHURCH



In Bethlehem, orphan girls will find their Christmas stocking empty. Like to be Santa WANTED: **ONE** 

