

## THE GOOD SAMARITAN = TODAY

And it comes to pass in the town of New Rochelle that a young man was traveling along the Webster Avenue when he was suddenly afflicted by a broken fuel pump, and was left stranded by the wayside. And along the road came a man called John, a fellow senior at New Rochelle High School. Although he saw the other young man, helpless and freezing in the winter weather, he thought "If I stop to help him, he might crack my head open with a tire iron and take my wallet, like I read about in the Daily News yesterday." And he passed him by, without even looking back in his rear-view mirror. And behold a second person came by, a member of the 11th grade class at RELIG at the same center as our unfortunate senior. And he thought, "I recognize that guy, but if I stop, I'll probably have to drive him to a gas station and back, and I'll miss an hour of the CCD dance, and Linda will get mad and take off with Joe." So he sped by, pulling his collar up so the guy wouldn't recognize him. A third person came along, much older, of a different race, in a car that was almost in just as bad shape as the one that was stuck. He came to a halt, offered the young man a ride to a gas station, and told the attendant to give him what he needed. When the young man discovered that he did not have the money to pay for the towing, because he would not be paid until the next day, the stranger told the attendant to put the bill on his credit card. And he gave the young man his name and address so that he could pay him what he owed, and rode off into the night. Three men saw that unfortunate person on the road; two were called neighbors, since they attended school together and probably lived nearby. The other would not ordinarily be called :neighbor:, separated as he was in age, occupation, economic class, race, neighborhood and maybe religion. But I ask you: Who was neighbor to that young man on the road?