

THE RIGHT CHOICE ?The story goes that in the fifteenth century, in a tiny village near Nuremberg, Germany, lived a family with 18 children. Albrecht's etchings, his woodcuts, and his oils were far better than those of most of his professors, and the time he graduated, he was beginning to earn fees for his works. When the young artist returned to his village. His closing words were, "And now, Albert, blessed brother of mine, it is your turn. Now you can go to Nuremberg to pursue your dream, and I will take care of you. All heads turned to the far end of the table where Albert sat, tears streaming down his pale face, shaking his lowered head from side to side while he sobbed and repeated, over and over, "No...Albert said, "I'll go down in the mines. With my earnings, I'll support you while you attend the academy for four years. When you complete your studies, you'll support me, either with the sales of your artwork or, if necessary, also by working in the mines."After a long and memorable oration meal, Albrecht rose at the head of the table to thank his beloved brother for the years of support that had allowed Albrecht to fulfill ...his ambition.no..no