You say my attitude towards non-Catholic girls is narrow? Well, call it what you like, but I think it's only reasonable. Because I, a Catholic, venerate my Faith as my most precious possession, I want my children brought up from the cradle in a clear Catholic atmosphere. I have no quarrel with the fellow who says there are good non-Catholic girls. I know that as well as you do, from my own experience.

But a good non-Catholic girl is put on the spot, I tell you McGutzky, when she marries a Catholic. Why? Well, her children are everything to her, aren't they? And her word to them, especially in their tender, formative years, is more sacred than that of any other person in the world.

What is she asked to do? Either affirm to her children, her own flesh and blood, against her convictions, that the Catholic Faith is the true one, or, in answer to their inevitable questions, deny that she believes in the Catholic Faith. In one case she lies to her children; in the other, she wrecks or weakens fatally their Catholic Faith. I choose to place no girl in that merciless position.

And for that reason I keep company only with Catholic girls. I, with every other Catholic fellow, am susceptible to falling in love with a non-Catholic girl if I keep company with non-Catholics. It is absolutely stupid and cruel to let love grow and then to crush it!

But she may be converted, you say? It is true she may, but percentages are against her ever being a good Catholic. And besides, I prefer to do my missionary work with my own heart free and with the girl's heart not already tied up to the one who is trying to convert her.

Even among Catholic girls, McGutzky, a fellow has to use his noodle these days. Character is not found in all of them, and character, based on sound religious conviction makes either a boy or a girl fit to live with. Deliver me from the selfish, moody, superficial girl who has built her entire life on whim and impulse. Attractiveness and character can go together but character means far more after the honeymoon.

Once Teddy Roosevelt wrote excellent advice to mothers on the training of both boys and girls. "If you let your daughters grow up idle," he said, "perhaps under the mistaken impression that as you yourselves have had to work they shall know only enjoyment, you are preparing them to be useless to others and a burden to themselves. Teach boys and girls alike that they are not to look forward to lives spent in avoiding difficulties, but to lives spent in overcoming difficulties. Teach them that work, for themselves and also for others, is not a curse but a blessing; seek to make them happy, to make them enjoy life, but seek also to make them face life with the steadfast resolution to wrest success from labor and adversity, and to do their whole duty before God and to man."

I'd like to marry the daughter of a good Catholic mother who had taken that advice deeply to heart. Then, in spite of pagan propaganda, we'd build a nest sacred and joyful both to our children and to ourselves.

Mass, 7:20 Dillon Hall chapel tomorrow morning for Doctor Powers; request of the Lay Faculty Club.

PRAYERS: (Deceased) Rev. Michael J. Carey, C.S.P.; mother of Bill Noff ('29); grandmother of Art Huber; grandmother of Gone Ely; grandmother of James Dutton, Ill, brother of a student; grandmother of Joe Lewis; Monsignor Pozzi, Sea Isle City, N.J. Special intention, for friend of student.