Now, Father, I'm no Two Time Tommy, so don't get the wrong idea about what I'm going to say. I don't believe any more than you do that it's right to string Brooklyn Jessie along in my letters and chase around Monday, Wednesday and Friday with Sad South Bend Sue. You said a mouthful last spring: "It ain't fair."

Here's my kick. I go with Mary Jane, we like each other a lot. We have plans for the future. But we're having the devil's own time right now, waiting and waiting. You and the Church don't give a damn. You've chosen a strict life. But you want us to be monks and nuns in this modern world. That isn't fair, either.

Dear Jim:
I am happy to tell you the Catholic Church is more interested in you than you think. In a matter of fact, she thinks more about your real interests and Mary Jane's than the two of you put together. If Nazis and Reds are trying to "get" American youth; if the "Y" seems to be doing right by a section of non-Catholic youth; don't think for a minute the old Roman Church, wise mother of centuries, is snoozing. She knows your problems. She has plenty of sympathy, too. But there's one thing she won't do and that's tell you white is black. Instead of softening you up with the easy "solutions," she deals you hard-headed wisdom on matters of courtship and marriage. Instead of denying there is any problem or any unchanging morality, she'll take the facts as they are and build up your viewpoint, your courage, your love, your goodwill to the point where your life and Mary Jane's will be more happy and peaceful-- to the point, where not for the world, or for Jim, or for Mary Jane, will you erase God's laws and substitute the world's unwritten excuses in their place. The world is producing more and more saps who, because they are wild over each other, can't show an interest in anyone or anything else. That is why the same world is producing fewer and fewer bright-eyed children to fill the next generation and the Kingdom of Heaven.

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...Sunday coming, the first issue of YOUTH will hit the campus....

You won't repeat that accusation, "You and the Church don't give a darn."

Look through the eight pages of YOUTH-- weekly supplement hereafter to the SUNDAY VISITOR-- and see if you don't find the Church is genuinely interested in you; not only about your problems of courtship and marriage, but about your slants on peace and war; about your studies; about your aspirations, perhaps, to write short stories or verse and get them printed; about your enthusiasm for sports; about your worries over landing a job.

Here's a partial list of what you'll find in the October 1st issue: "An Army of Youth—Whither?" ** "Is Beauty A Must for Marriage?" ** "Settling Down Is A Job." "Honorable Courtship," ** "Brick McGutzky" in a college strip. ** "Leads For Leaders." ** "Young America or Dead America?" ** And those writers: Father Dan Lord, S.J.; the Bulletin staff; Fr. Vince Hooney, C.S.C., head of the Nat'l Youth Bureau. GET YOUR COPY NEXT SUNDAY.