**Henry Stein and Father Flanagan**

FATHER: Yes, I saw that the Yankees were having a bit of trouble…lost a double header apparently. If I were you Henry, I’d put my money on the White Sox this year…

STEIN: I’m not looking at the sports page, Father… I’m looking at the front page.

*Americans launch air assault on Germany, Spanish flu traced to Fort Riley*…oh and some priest has started a *reform school for thieves*, only they aren’t being reformed…. they’re being trained!

FATHER: Hmmm, can’t believe everything you read.

STEIN: Fortunately I don’t, but doesn’t this anger you?

FATHER: Of course it does…but if I react to it, then I lack faith in God. To have faith is to see Him in every person and everything.

STEIN: Including those who would bring you down?

FATHER: Especially those who would bring me down.

STEIN: What do you know of this journalist…Herbertz?

FATHER: Nothing. I’ve only seen his articles and stories in the paper.

STEIN: Maybe we should have a meeting with him…set some things straight.

FATHER: Normally I would say yes, but we are in a financial crisis, Henry. (*pause*) And I’ve just received notice that we are to *vacate the premises* as soon as possible.

STEIN: The owners?

FATHER: Yes.

STEIN: You’re simply going to have to ask the public for more assistance.

FATHER *negatively*: You mean the wealthy?

STEIN: Father, the public needs to be made aware of your work with these boys. We need the press on our side! Will you let me talk to this fellow?

FATHER: I’m not sure it will do much good, but all right.

STEIN: How many boys are in the home now?

FATHER: One hundred and fifty.

STEIN: Now you’ve done it! Who would have thought in a few months time you would go from a home of five boys to this!

FATHER: I am fearful of the cramped quarters, especially for their health. We’re sleeping them two to a bed, sometimes three…and the beds are no wider than my desk here.

STEIN: Yes…that is a concern (*refers to newspaper in his hand*).

FATHER: Henry, I have been looking at some land. Just outside the city. There are some buildings already there…plenty of space for the future.

STEIN: Well then, let me be your first investor.