The Yellow Streak in the Flannel Mouth.

It is the easiest thing in the world to read the mind of the flannel mouth. His incessant bragging is his childish attempt to cover up his yellow streak. The fellow who can knock you down doesn't go around telling everyone that he can; he does it if there is need for it. The fellow who boasts about being tough is scared to death the world will find out that he is chicken. The bragging about drunkenness is not done by the drunks; the sickening boasts about impurity are not made by its victims. This silly prattle is the defense mechanism of half-wits who think such things are manly, and feel deep down in their hearts that they haven't the courage to do them.

Pray for the flannel-mouth; pray that God will give him sense. The courage and manliness and cleanliness his father failed to give him, and the prudence and modesty his mother failed to supply, can come through prayer. And don't be too hard on him; he may never have a chance before to meet people who are both wise and decent. When his cru­dities disgust you, take him aside and tell him so if you like, and pray for him, but don't be too hard on him in public. The most craven coward has enough mistaken pride to resent too public correction. Of course, if he fails to respond to private correction, and he does not cease to be a public nuisance, there is no ice in the way of the last resort.

And right in line with our thought comes the Arkansas Gazette with this gem:

As an inferiority
Complex,
The high hat
Is frequently
A manifestation
of the low brow.

The Place of the College Chapel.

"..... As the spirit of religion should penetrate and control the University, so that building which represents religion ought to be the central and dominant feature of the University group. The Chapel may appropriately embody those architectural ideals from which the other buildings, now so beautifully harmonious, have taken their spirit, so that all the other buildings on the campus will seem to have caught their inspiration from the Chapel, and in turn will seem to be contributing of their worthiest to the Chapel. In this way the group of University buildings, with the Chapel centrally located and dominant in its architecture, may proclaim that the University, in its ideal, is dominated by the spirit of religion, all its departments are inspired by the religious feeling, and all its work is directed to the highest ends...."

Who wrote this? Newman? No. Cardinal Mercier? Guess again. Ralph Adams Cram? Wrong again. You'd never guess, so we might as well tell you: John D. Rockefeller. It is quoted from his letter to the University of Chicago on the occasion of his gift of the chapel that is to be dedicated there a week from Sunday. And if John D. Rockefeller and the University of Chicago think that the chapel is the center of University life, what shall we say at Notre Dame, where we have the Truth entrusted to us by Jesus Christ and preserved untainted by any error through the centuries. Are we narrow-minded in placing religion first?

Prayers.

A nephew of Tom Shea suffered a fractured skull a few days ago. Don O'Brien is to undergo a tonsilectomy operation today. (The Rosary Devotions at 12:30 today will be offered for the team; there will be an enrollment in the Miraculous Medal after the Benediction at this time.)