

Religious Bulletin  
December 10, 1930.

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Daily Adoration.

The Blessed Sacrament is now exposed daily from 7:30 a.m. till 5:30 p.m. If you did not sign a card for adoration you are not excluded from it, but thank those who signed the cards, for they made it possible for us to expose the Blessed Sacrament. They guaranteed that the Blessed Sacrament would not be left alone.

The History of Daily Communion at Notre Dame. I.

It began in Carroll Hall, back in 1911. "Crazy preps," the college men called the, the eighty lively squirrels who occupied the hall, and there was enough truth in the appellation to cause the administration to look for a stabilizing influence. They were given a chaplain and their own chapel -- the one on the third floor of the Main Building. They had their own services, with sermons adapted to their needs; they were given an opportunity for confessions every night, and they signed a calling list for early rising for Holy Communion. The net result was an average of some forty Holy Communions a day during the year.

Being preps, they had to have noise -- the least harmful outlet for pent-up feelings. At the morning Mass they sang hymns; and at the Monday-evening meetings of their Eucharistic Society, they let out lusty cheers. Their chapel, and the club room below it, were so located that these sounds wafted out over the campus towards the residence halls of the college men. The inevitable questions brought a uniform answer: "Those are the boys who receive Holy Communion every morning -- they're happy." And from the morning hymns and the evening "U.H.D.s" the word went abroad that daily Communion was established on the campus.

The result was like the spread of a fire from flying sparks. Small lines of communicants began to form in the hall chapels in the mornings, and confessions were heard every evening in the basement of the church. It took hold promptly because the men with brains to see the advantages of daily Communion often had the courage of their convictions, and the character of the first daily communicants gave tone to the practice.

It is permissible to mention the name of one of these men, for he has now gone to his reward, and he left behind him a very sweet memory. This was Rupe Mills. Rupe was a freshman that year -- and he was a daily communicant his full four years here. As a popular idol he has had few equals among Notre Dame students. His monograms in four sports attest his athletic ability; his Washington Hall performances, his magnetic good nature; his class record, his intellectual ability. But above all, his character stood out: everyone revered his respect for all that was good and decent and religious. He was the sort of boy whose very presence silenced a filthy tongue.

If Rupe Mills was a daily communicant, why couldn't other boys be without being thought sissies? And if Ray Eichenlaub (one of the biggest and best fullbacks Notre Dame ever knew) could receive daily, why couldn't Mike Hogan and Tuffy Sullivan and Hardluck Henneghan? It was men like Mills and Eichenlaub who made human respect a weapon for God instead of the Devil. Rupe died last year in Newark -- drowned in a successful attempt to save another man's life. He was a candidate for a political office that would have carried him straight to the Governor's chair -- but he is better off where he is. That his star-lit path at Notre Dame was still followed is attested by the fact that his funeral was the biggest public demonstration Newark has ever known.

PRAYERS: F. Sullivan's father is ill; an aunt of Jas. P. Doyle is very low; George Gru's grandmother is ill; Mrs. Strauss, of Chicago, an old friend of the University, was anointed a few days ago; three friends and two relatives ill; deceased father of a friend; four special intentions -- one of these is for a Perpetual Adoration chapel at Notre Dame.