

KNIGHTIES

A Brothers' school football team victoriously trotting off the turf after defeating an old and worthy foe, the Sacramento High School, is the sight that gladdened the hearts of many an old Brothers' boy last Friday night. This annual football classic originated in 1917 and during the elapsed time of nineteen years the Brothers' boys have tasted victory only twice.

Out at 21st and C late one autumn afternoon in 1917, during "a practice game" yours truly, following the interference of Andy Lagomarsino, stumbled over the goal line bringing victory to C. B. C. in the first but unofficial game with the Sacramento High School. All of which calls to mind the origin of American football at the Brothers' school and the first team to play it.

Previous to 1917 American football had never been played at the Brothers' school. Brother Jasper was then director of the school and he appointed Brother Albion as athletic moderator. Football, being the game of the season, was the first undertaking of the new moderator.

We did not have suits or equipment, and our gridiron was the cobbled yard of the old college at 12th and K streets. Padding our "every-day trousers" with barley sacks, and wearing shoulder pads made by mother, we inaugurated the football wars of the C. B. C. Eventually funds for the necessary equipment were raised through the college "store," and by mid-season we had fifteen "Irish" clad in second-hand uniforms.

Herb "Red" Bowden, veteran St. Mary's quarterback, was our coach. And the team lined up as follows: Steve O'Neil, R. E.; "Red" O'Rourke, R. T.; (deceased); Frank

Blair, R. G.; Wm. O'Brien, Center; Frank Delahunty, L. G.; M. Van Wicklen, L. T.; Fred Tavares, L. E.; Peter Mitchell, quarterback and captain; Leland Hill, L. H. B. (deceased); Andrew Lagomarsino, R. H. B. and Ed "Mitkey" Doyle, F. B. Others on the squad: W. Nutley, Maurice Connelly, A. Dowdan, and George Lewis. Some of the scores for that season: Harkness 32, C. B. C. 6; Stanford Junior High 0, C. B. C. 18; Harkness 12

the alley. As to the outcome, the lad still called him "Coffee" as did all the other lads. And so did Brother Florinus. . .

It was the rule in Brother Dan's room for tardy students to place their names on the blackboard. . . A reminder for Brother to keep them after school. . . Al Diepenbrock came strolling in late one day. He was ordered to comply with the rule. . . He wrote: Aloysius Ignatius Stanislaus Maximilian Mary Diepenbrock, his full name. . . He was the only boy to stay after school. . . The others didn't have room to write their names. . .

Bill Coyle played the part of a guard at the entrance to a castle in the play titled "Blind Prince." . . It was his business to lower the spear and say to the Prince: "You shall not pass!" Other student actors had fastened a string of wire to the top of the spear, and when it came to lower said spear Bill tugged and finally shouted: "Hey, let go of my spear!" . . .

Bill O'Connell was a great spitball shot. His favorite pastime was making big juicy ones stick to the ceiling—that is, it was until Brother Ulfenian caught him one day. . . Bill ate off the mantle for a few days. . .

The height of discordancy was reached by a quartet known as the Victor Four. . . The unharmonious members were Giles Miller, Manogue Gormley, Bill Contente and Gerald Desmond. . . When graduation claimed two of the would-be singers, Bill Desmond and Jim McCarthy replaced them, but to no avail. . . They were worse yet. . .

The class would always get good marks when Wilbur Polk or Roy Peters let the bunch in on the correct answers. . .

Harold Hill was a good baseball player, and Elmer Arnoldy, who was a boarder from Marysville, was the official score keeper.

"Once a Brothers' boy, always a Brothers' boy."

KNIGHTIES.

School days are here again. Memories of the old Christian Brothers College at Twelfth and "K" streets filter through the brain. What a contrast to the Brothers' modern plant. The old pile of lumber with its attic school room and a ship's ladder for a fire escape. The hand ball courts of concrete—more shoe leather worn out per mile than any other place on the globe. The backstop built by Brother Leo. And the cherry trees, where the Senator Hotel is now, so often raided after the Indian Club classes at night. The alley, our field of honor. . .

Many good Knights spent their school days there. . . Manogue Gormley's ambition was to be a baseball catcher but he had a "squeak" arm. . . Billy Girffith, now Chief Deputy County Clerk, was coaching on the first base line, an opposing player was endeavoring to steal second. Manogue cocks his "squeak arm" and aims to peg a fast one to the second bag. . . He throws the ball and "beans" Billy, who was still in the first base coacher's box. . . He was bat boy after that exhibition of throwing. . .

And Tommy Gormley used to toot a lot of sour notes out of a cornet. He gave it up, however, to the relief of the clergy across the street in the old Cathedral residence. . .

Ray Coughlin was being introduced around his first day at the College. One of the lads, misunderstanding the pronunciation of his name, said: "Hello, Coffee." Ray vociferously resented that cognomen, and invited the lad out into

This article was written (author unknown) after C .B Officially beat Sacramento Hi. In 1935 (School year 1936). Author Reminiscences how it was 1n 1917 when C.B. unofficially beat Sacramento Hi. at the field at 21st and C St. This was when football started at C.B.