

# "TERRIBLE IRISH" MASH AND SMASH "AWFUL ORGANGRINDERS" ELEVEN

## All Players Injured In Thrilling Pigskin Picnic

By John Downes

On last Saturday the first annual meeting of the "Terrible Irish" and the "Awful Organgrinders" took place on the Grid-iron field in front of Alumni Hall. How the game came about no one seems to know but on Friday night Captains Cavanaugh and Pezutti were roaming through the halls soliciting players and Saturday morning saw two well trained teams make their appearance on the field of battle. The color schemes of the two teams was something to behold. The Venetian Vikings wore everything from a blue and orange bathing suit to a pair of football pants while the Gallic warriors wore their roommates' clothes.

With the opening whistle, Pete Wherle sent a beautiful fifteen yard kick into the waiting arms of Pantano, he was off like a deer and those who know the game say that he might have carried the ball back three or four yards had he not caught his foot in a woodchuck hole, as it was however, his progress was rudely interrupted by Captain Cavanaugh's beautiful throat tackle. At this stage of the game the Italian Warriors elected to kick and the ball came into the possession of the Carps, I mean the Harps. On the first play "Tiger" Downes plunged head first into the line and drove his neck back about four inches; no ground was gained. The next play was a spinning wheel reverse and a pass by Church to Kendrick, this play bringing the ball down to "Pezutti's Pirates" five yard line. Two line bucks netted a ten-yard loss, but on the next play somebody stumbled and a touchdown resulted.

While all this was going on "Red" O'Hoffenburg was playing a whale of a game at center for the Irish. And

this stage of the game that Roy Ward, Jr., emerged from beneath a pile of ruffians with an Easter Egg on his optic. However the "Potato Diggers" lost no time in retaliating and a moment later Captain Pezutti left the game on a pair of crutches. The sons of Garibaldi became enraged and "Panther" Brown pulled the Adam act and left the game with a rib which he swears is broken. Feeling now ran high, but with the appearance of "Wild Bill" Taylor the Irish now considered the game in the "bag." Signals were called; "Wild Bill" got the ball and headed straight for the goal, via the cinder path. It was a matter of only a few moments before the players were brushed off and identified, and it was found out that "Wild Bill" had to leave the game with a badly bruised knee. The list of injured was officially closed when the Irish succeeded in twisting Pettinato's neck into a sprain.

As time wore on a few scores were made and the final score found the "Gondoliers" on the low side of an 18 to 6 score. The final highlight of the game came about when some one hit the referee, Al Mihalco, behind the ear with a piece of sod and that gentleman, not knowing just what to do, settled the problem by penalizing both teams half the distance to the goal.

The official lineup follows:

Irish		Other Team
Cavanaugh	Q. B.	Cordaro
Downes	F. B.	Del Maestro
Kendrick	L. H. B.	Pantano
Church	R. H. B.	Mazzarella
Leonard	L. E.	Zinn
T. Kelly	L. T.	De Matte
Brown	L. G.	Martilotto
O'Hoffenburg	C.	Tolocky
Golden	R. E.	Pezutti
Brennon	R. T.	Gray
		Saajan

SPRING ARRIVES AT S  
BONAVENTURE'S; WITH THE  
HELP OF SHAKESPEARE.

(See Parentheses).

By JOHN DOWNES

The Collegian, (creeping like snail unwillingly to school) as he crosses the campus, "Boy, oh, boy, what weather? . . . What did you say? A sunbath? O. K. I'll meet you after my one o'clock class."

The Scholar, (with his satchel and shining morning face) as he reaches the classroom, "Ah! There's something about this weather that makes me wish we held class down on the river bank."

The Barber, (full of wise saws and modern instances) as he prepares to attack the victim, "Are you sure you want it that short? . . . All right then, it's your hair and you're the one who has to go home in June."

The Druggist, (with spectacles on nose and pouch on side) as he leans over the counter, "Something for sunburn? . . . Well, you boys will lie around in that warm Spring sun. Heh! Heh! Heh!"

The Lover, (sighing like furnace) as he leans out of his window, "Hey, Joe, who was it wrote that poem about 'In the Spring a young man's fancy'?"

The Football Player, (lying like anything) as he goes to dress for practice, "None of these walks in the woods for me; there's nothing I like to do better in this weather than scrimmage."

The Golfer, (full of strange oaths) as he lands in another sand-trap, "What; again? . . . Guess this winter lay-off didn't do me any good, and anyway it's too warm to be running around a golf course."

The Goldfish, thinking that, (something is rotten in the State of Denmark) as he swims about in the fountain, "Look out, Nora! There's that crazy loon with the stick again . . . Say how did we get out here in the sunlight? Must be Winter is over."

The boys with white pants, (thinking that they are accomplished with what we lack) as they walk by us, "Street-cleaners are we? . . . Sticks and stones will break our bones, etc."

The Average Bonaventure man, (sans ambition, sans pep, sans energy, sans everything) as he lies under a tree, "The seashore in the summer, the woods in the Autumn, but me for St. Bona's in the Spring!"

## THREE SYRACUSANS CLASS PRESIDENTS

Three Syracuse students have been elected to head the senior, junior and sophomore classes at St. Bonaventure college.

John J. Young, president of the junior class last year, was chosen president of the seniors. He is a member of the James Dolan Literary association and the Democratic club and last May won the Elmira Oratorical association contest. Thomas J. Collins of Norwich was named treasurer of the class.

The junior class elected Robert Cain of Syracuse president, and the seniors elected John Downs of Olean to the same post.

## DOWNES HEADS COLLEGE CLASS

John Francis Downes, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Downes of 521 Park avenue has been elected president of the sophomore class at St. Bonaventure college, Olean.

Downes matriculated at the college last year and was elected president of the freshman class.