

ATHLETICS.

SMILE AWHILE!

Last month, under the supervision of Fr. Louis, everybody has been working diligently, putting the baseball field into playing shape. Although at times it was against our liking, yet we all appeared on the scene and stretched every sinew and muscle, with the determination of giving our rock-strewn field the semblance of a diamond. Just one week or so of wielding picks, driving wheelbarrows and manipulating rollers, and we began to see our hopes realized: Our diamond was in all condition. We decided to play a few practice games before launching out on our regular season. The two test games of the seniors proved very good battles. The Blues won the first while the honors of the second fell to the Reds. Also the Juniors proved that they are not Juniors in execution for they played three or four very interesting practice games.

The Senior crews have undergone quite a rehauling; so much in fact that we hardly recognize the wearers of the Blue and of the Crimson uniforms. Hodge, Shannon and Halter have changed the Red for the milder hue, while Seitz and Dombrink have been received into the Crimson contingent.

The Major League was opened on Sunday, the 17th. Both teams trotted out on the field confident of victory. Hodge did the twirling for the Blues, with Shannon at the receiving end, while Palacios and Agostinelli alternated on the hill for the Reds with Conihan doing the backstop work. Deserving of special mention is the Red infield, which proved itself to be a sieve throughout almost the entire fray. The game came to a close with the score card handing the triumph to the Blues by a total of 21-3.

Cheer up Reds, the season is yet in its infancy. Remember that many successful teams commenced the season with a disastrous defeat.

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Since the burning of the Ambassador Hotel, all events in town are recorded as before or after the fire.

Tony: "Seitz must have worked in the iron-works."

Austin: "Why?"

Tony: "Because he can rivet his gaze."

"What are the mumps?"
"A swell disease."

Reporter: "And what state were you born in?"

Murphy: "Hm! in the state of ignorance."

Reporter: "Yes, I see. And you have lived in that state all your life?"

Ryan: "Say Pronto, did you come over in the ark?"

Pronto: "Why no!"

Ryan: "Then why weren't you drowned?"

Morath: "You look as if you'd eat me."

Halter: "Don't fear; I'm particular."

Tracy (In New York last summer):

"Is that the statue of Liberty?"

Native: "You poor fish! That's been moved to Cuba long ago."

Why is Cronin so sweet?

A honey bee stung him.

Max: "Do you belong to the Y.M.C.?"

Roddy: "Yes, Why?"

Max: "No wonder you have club feet."

Roddy: "Ooooooo!!!"

On a store-window down town there is a sign which reads, "Glass!"

Maybe some denizen of Santa Barbara might take it to be an iceberg, hence the notice.

PROMINENT NUTS.

Pea---

--- Sundae

--- Cracker

Wal---

Baseball---

ANTLITZ!!!

Why is a new-born babe like a storm?
Because it begins with a squall.