

**THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL
BOYS IN SUMMER
ATHLETICS: OR, DICK & CO.
MAKE THEIR FAME SECURE**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649596409

The Grammar School Boys in Summer Athletics: Or, Dick & Co. Make Their Fame Secure by H. Irving Hancock

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

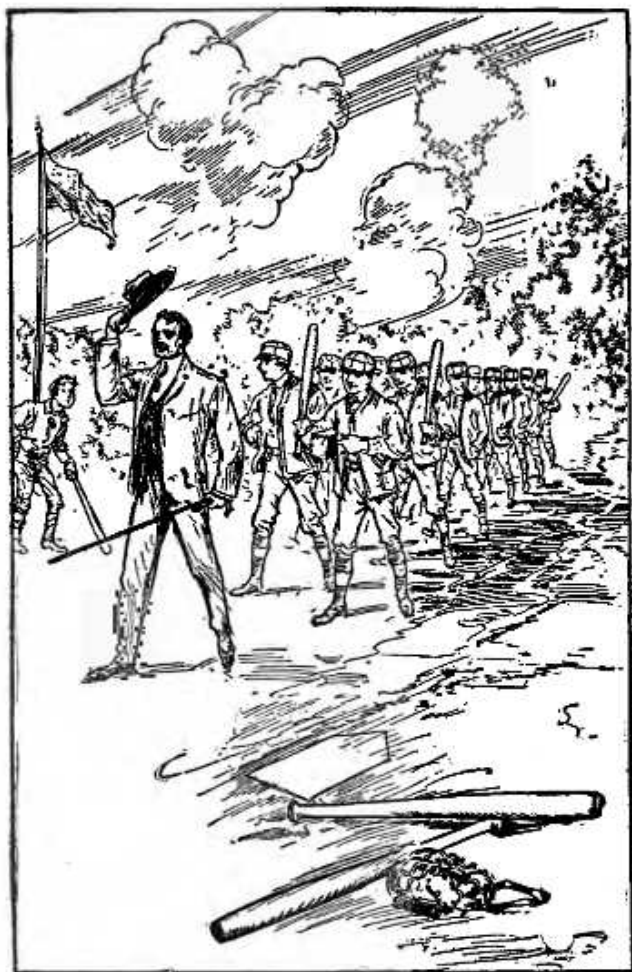
Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

H. IRVING HANCOCK

**THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL
BOYS IN SUMMER
ATHLETICS: OR, DICK & CO.
MAKE THEIR FAME SECURE**



At the Head Marched Old Dut.

Frontpiece—G. S. B. in Summer Athletics.

The Grammar School Boys in Summer Athletics

OR

Dick & Co. Make Their Fame
Secure

By

H. IRVING HANCOCK

Author of *The Grammar School Boys of Gridley*, *The Grammar School
Boys Snowbound*, *The Grammar School Boys in the Woods*,
The High School Boys' Series, *The West Point Series*, *The
Annapolis Series*, *The Young Engineers' Series*,
The Boys of the Army Series, *The
Motor Boat Club Series*, Etc.

Illustrated

P H I L A D E L P H I A
HENRY ALTEMUS COMPANY

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY HOWARD E. ALTEMUS



PRINTED IN THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

CONTENTS

CHAPTER	PAGE
I. A JOLT ON A QUIET DAY.....	7
II. THE VANISHING MAN.....	26
III. DICK MARCHES HIS NINE ON.....	39
IV. THE STORY OF THE UNIFORMS.....	53
V. NORTH GRAMMARS PLAY REAL BALL.....	61
VI. SETTLING WITH A TEASE.....	72
VII. TED TRALL FACES THE STORM.....	83
VIII. TWO RIVALS PLAN DIRE REVENGE.....	92
IX. HI MARTIN TRIES TO MAKE TERMS.....	100
X. "BARBLING BUTT-IN".....	112
XI. TED FEELS THE FLARE-BACK.....	123
XII. THE NORTH GRAMMAR CAPTAIN GRILLED.....	129
XIII. "BIG INJUN—HEAR BIG NOISE".....	139
XIV. "CRAZY AS A POROUS PLASTER".....	150
XV. BLUFFING UP TO THE BIG GAME.....	159
XVI. "TED'S TERRORS" FULL OF FIGHT.....	168
XVII. DODGE AND RIFLEY HEAR SOMETHING.....	177
XVIII. HI'S SWIMMING CHALLENGE.....	189
XIX. DAVE DARRIN FLASHES FIRE.....	197
XX. ARRANGING THE SWIMMING MATCH.....	206
XXI. OLD DUT GIVES WISE COUNSEL.....	217
XXII. HI HEARS SOMETHING ELEVATING.....	226
XXIII. WHO WON THE SWIMMING MATCHES!.....	238
XXIV. CONCLUSION.....	249

39 X 1

The Grammar School Boys in Summer Athletics

CHAPTER I

A JOLT ON A QUIET DAY

“**T**HERE’S just one thing that I keep thinking about on a day like this,” Dave Darrin sighed contentedly.

“What’s that?” Tom Reade wanted to know. “Supper?”

Darrin turned, favoring Reade with a flash of disgust from his large, dark eyes.

“I’m still waiting for the information,” insisted Tom after a short pause.

“You may as well wait,” retorted Dave. “You wouldn’t understand what I feel, anyway. Any fellow who can keep his mind on supper, on a grand June day like this——”

“I imagine that you’ll keep your mind on the meal when you reach the table,” predicted Tom, grinning.

8 THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL BOYS

"That'll be time enough," Dave rejoined. "But I'm not going to profane the woods, on a perfect June day, by thinking of kitchen odors."

"Say, aren't you feeling well?" asked Tom gravely.

"That's just the point, I guess," broke in Dick Prescott, with a light laugh. "Dave is feeling so extremely well and happy——"

"Now, you're shouting," Darrin assented. "But it's no use for poor Reade to ponder over the glories of nature. All he can think of is the region bounded by his belt."

"Glories of nature?" repeated Reade. "If that's what you're talking about, why didn't you announce your subject earlier? Yes, sir; nature is at her greenest best to-day. Just look off through that line of trees, and see how the light breeze moves the tops in that field of young corn, and——"

"Corn?" flared Dave. "Something to eat, of course! Tom, you're hopeless when it comes to the finer things of life. You ought to have been born in a pen, close to a well-filled trough. Corn, indeed!"

"This country would probably be bankrupt if there were no corn crop, and you'd be digging hard for a living, instead of being a lazy school-boy," retorted Reade, with an indulgent smile. "Let me see; how many hundred million dol-

J. P. V. N.

lars did Old Dut tell us the annual corn crop brings in wealth to this country?"

All of the other boys, save Dave, glanced at Tom, but all shook their heads. Statistics do not mix well in a Grammar School boy's head.

"Oh, well, it was a lot of money, anyway," Tom pursued his subject. "I wouldn't mind having all the money that the American corn crop brings."

"So you could buy the fanciest kinds of food, I suppose?" jeered Dave Darrin.

"Never mind, Darry; if I had a lot of money I'd buy you the biggest and softest mattress I could find, so that you'd have nothing to do but lie off by yourself, look up at the green leaves and dream your summers away. That lying on your back and looking up at the sky is what you call reverie, isn't it?"

"Quit your kidding!" ordered Dave.

"Is it reverie?" asked Harry Hazelton, "or just plain laziness that ails Dave?"

"Laziness, of course," laughed Tom. "Dave, I guess Harry has more sense in naming things than any of us. Yes; that's it! And Dick thought it was merely poetic temperament."

"Temperament? What's that?" grinned Dan Dalzell. "Is that what you get in June by adding up the column of figures in the thermometer?"