

**THE HIGH SCHOOL
CAPTAIN OF THE TEAM:
OR DICK & CO. LEADING
THE ATHLETIC VANGUARD**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649602414

The High School Captain of the Team: Or Dick & Co. Leading the Athletic Vanguard 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 HIGH SCHOOL
CAPTAIN OF THE TEAM:
OR DICK & CO. LEADING
THE ATHLETIC VANGUARD**



Dr. Thornton Expels Phil Drayne from School.

Frontispiece.

The High School Captain of the Team

OR

Dick & Co. Leading the Athletic Vanguard

By

H. IRVING HANCOCK

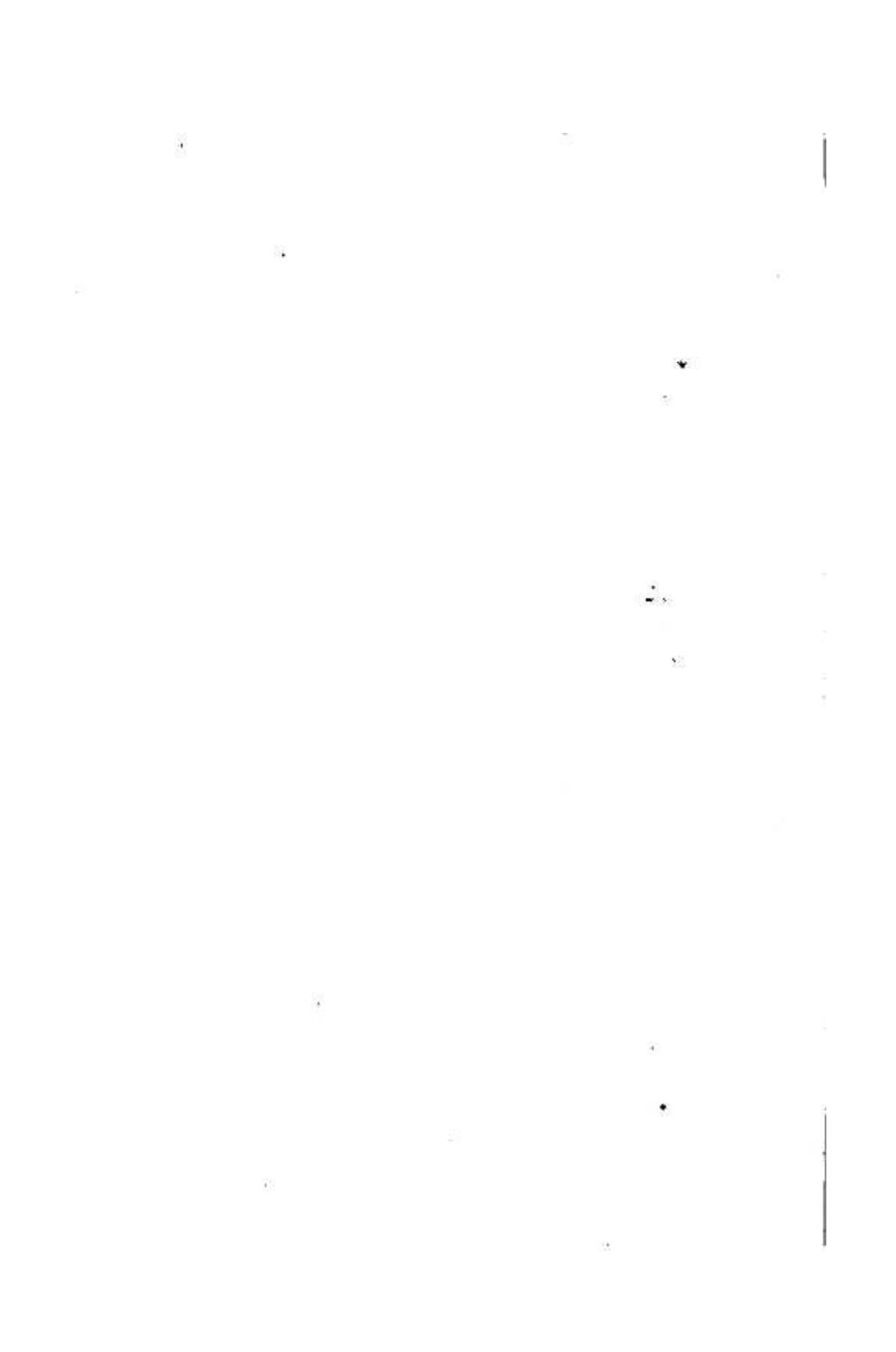
Author of *The High School Freshmen*, *The High School Pitcher*, *The High School Left End*, *The Motor Boat Club Series*, Etc., Etc.

Illustrated

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

CONTENTS

CHAPTER	PAGE
I. "KICKER" DRAYNE REVOLTS.....	7
II. A HINT FROM THE GIRLS.....	18
III. PUTTING THE TAG ON THE SNEAK.....	30
IV. THE TRAITOR GETS HIS DESERTS.....	44
V. "BRASS" FOR AN ARMOR PLATE.....	53
VI. ONE OF THE FALLEN.....	63
VII. DICK MEETS THE BOY-WITH-A-KICK.....	74
VIII. DICK PUTS "A BETTER MAN" IN HIS PLACE.....	83
IX. COULD DAVE MAKE GOOD?.....	93
X. LEADING THE TOWN TO ATHLETIC.....	102
XI. THE "KING DEED" OF DABING.....	114
XII. THE NERVE OF THE SOLDIER.....	123
XIII. DICK BEGINS TO FEEL OLD.....	138
XIV. FORDHAM PLAYS A SLUGGING GAME.....	146
XV. "WE'LL PLAY THE GENTLEMAN'S GAME.....	155
XVI. GRIDLEY'S LAST CHARGE.....	162
XVII. THE LONG GRAY COLUMN.....	168
XVIII. THE WOULD-BE CANDIDATES.....	177
XIX. TOM READE BOSSES THE JOB.....	189
XX. WHEN THE GREAT NEWS WAS GIVEN OUT.....	199
XXI. GRIDLEY SENIORS WHOOP IT UP.....	210
XXII. THE MESSAGE FROM THE UNKNOWN.....	218
XXIII. THE PLIGHT OF THE INNOCENT.....	225
XXIV. DAVE GIVES POINTS TO THE CHIEF OF POLICE.....	232
XXV. CONCLUSION	241



The High School Captain of the Team.

CHAPTER I

"KICKER" DRAYNE REVOLTS

"I'M going to play quarter-back," declared Drayne stolidly.

"You?" demanded Captain Dick Prescott, looking at the aspirant in stolid wonder.

"Of course," retorted Drayne. "It's the one position I'm best fitted for of all on the team."

"Do you mean that you're better fitted for that post than anyone else on the team?" inquired Prescott. "Or that it's the position that best fits your talents?"

"Both," replied Drayne.

Dick Prescott glanced out over Gridley High School's broad athletic field.

A group of the middle men of the line, and their substitutes, had gathered around Coach Morton:

On another part of the field Dave Darrin was

8 THE HIGH SCHOOL CAPTAIN

handling a squad of new football men, teaching how to rush in and tackle the swinging lay figure.

Still others, under Greg Holmes, were practising punt kicks.

Drayne's face was flushed, and, though he strove to hide the fact, there was an anxious look there.

"I didn't quite understand, Drayne," continued the young captain of the team, "that you were to take a very important part this year."

"Pshaw! I'd like to know why I'm not," returned the other boy hotly.

"I think that is regarded as being the general understanding," continued Dick. He didn't like this classmate, yet he hated to give offense or to hurt the other's feelings in any way.

"The general understanding?" repeated Drayne hotly. "Then I can tell the man who started that understanding."

"I think I can, too," Prescott answered, smiling patiently.

"It was you, Dick Prescott! You, the leader of Dick & Co., a gang that tries to boss everything in the High School!"

"Cool down a bit," advised young Prescott coolly. "You know well enough that the little band of chums who have been nicknamed Dick & Co. don't try to run things in the High School. You know, too, Drayne, if you'll be honest about

it, that my chums and I have sometimes sacrificed our own wishes to what seemed to be the greatest good of the school."

"Then who is the man who has worked to put me on the shelf in football?" insisted the other boy, eyeing Dick menacingly.

"Yourself, Drayne!"

"What are you talking about?" cried Drayne, more angry than before.

"Don't be blind, Drayne," continued the young captain. "And don't be silly enough to pretend that you don't know just what I mean. You remember last Thanksgiving Day?"

"Oh, that?" said Drayne, contemptuously. "Just because I wouldn't do just what you fellows wished me to do?"

"I was there," pursued Captain Prescott, "and I heard all that was said, saw all that was done. There was nothing unreasonable asked of you. Some of the fellows were a good bit worried as to whether you were really in shape for the game, and they talked about it among themselves. They didn't intend you to overhear, but you did, and you took offense. The next thing we knew, you were hauling off your togs in hot temper, and telling us that you wouldn't play. You did this in spite of the fact that we were about to play the last and biggest game of the season."