## Does Football's Reputed End Justify Means With the Game's Attendant Toll of Death? During Week 4,000, at \$4 a Head, Plays With Matches and Is Roast-

(Continued from Sixth Page.)

The boy pleaded with his father, "Don't ask me to quit," he said. "It's the one game I can play well. I won't be hurt. If I stop, the fellows will He was so earnest in his plea that

the grim but good-natured father yielded. 'I wish now I had been firm," he

said the day after the funeral, as he brushed away a tear.

### Boy's Development Pride of His Parents.

The development of Gene Byrne was a pride to his parents and a delight to his friends. His nature was sunny, his intellect, while not keen or brilliant, was founded on good sense and a persistence of character that brought success in everything for which he really

Although he was not at the head of his class, he was one of the most popular cadets at the Point, both with the faculty and his fellow-students.

He became a candidate for the foot ball eleven upon his entrance to the Academy, and, although he was at that time rather light for a tackle, he made

the team last year.

When a twisted knee and other injuries kept Captain Pullam out of the games this year, Eugene Byrne was selected by the coaches as acting cap
Not have been in vain."

All a woman's heroism echoed through the words, which wrung from the lips said gently, 'I hope Mikey was not bruised up like he was in the last big game.'

Selected by the coaches as acting cap
Not have been in vain."

All a woman's heroism echoed through the words, which wrung from the lips said gently, 'I hope Mikey was not bruised up like he was in the last big game.'

"Is the first picture worth the second?"

"Is the first picture worth the second?" selected by the coaches as acting captain. He was acting in that capacity was killed during a football game bein the Harvard game.

### ARMY STOPS GAME.

rision now seems assured, the only question being how far the game will be changed. In West Point, Annapolis, and the larger colleges generally, there is a strong feeling that, for the sake of the game itself as well as for the feelings of the parents, there should be such modification of the rules as will duce the dangers.

Coaches Oppose Suggestions For Change.

Opposed to this sentiment is the opin ion of a number of coaches that the game should be retained in virtually its

with the mothers of the students if they shall bestir themselves.

To all of these, the words of Eugene Byrne's mother come with pathetic in- selves, the strong-armed, coal-grimed

What is my opinion of football? It has ended a life that only a few days ago was filled with joy and with promise of useful and noble manhood. There can be only one answer to the

question-at least, only one answer from a mother. The game should be changed or abolished.

More Than Hundred

Killed In Past Nine Years.

One hundred and twenty-six young men have laid down their lives on the country's gridirons within the past nine

## What the Mothers Say

"Football has taken from me my dear, brave son, the pride of

"There can be only one opinion of football, at least only one from a mother-the game should be changed or abolished."-Mrs.

"If my son's death leads to the cessation of football and saves the sons of other mothers, my own suffering will not have been in vain."-Mrs. Edward Burke.

ollege day struggles for momentar, upremacy and fleeting honors.

What is going to be done about it? Is he day approaching when there will be "safe and sane" football game, just is now apparent the oncoming era of a "safe and sane" Fourth of July?

## NIGHT OF TRAGEDY.

By PEGGY VAN BRAAM for MY son's death leads to any cessation of football, and saves the sons of other mothers, my own suffering will "We won't know till the late

The Army will play no more football this year. Byrne's death has made continuance of the game inadvisable. It has also caused a flood of letters to flow into this and other institutions of learning. These come from mothers who implore faculties to prohibit the game.

Some dread intuition from the first made her strongly opposed to the game, made her strongly opposed to the game and prayed at home, the eldest brother walked the station plat.

The least brother walked the station plat.

The l

absolutely forbid him to play.
"I was afraid for him, every game he played," she cries over and over, he played," she cries over and over, "and now, when it is too late, I know I should have yielded to my fears. But he was proud of his position in the team, so full of enthusiasm over their victories the midst of life we are in death." that we all felt it would grieve him Price Paid too much to ask him not to play."

Death Affects Burke's Home Town.

The death of the young lad, who would The decision of this question will lie steets the people gather in quiet groups sadly talking of his merits,

To the older ones he is still "Little Michael," while to the miners them men, among whom he had planned to spend his future, he is "Doc" Michael

the well beloved. All whom I passed as I climbed the neven street to his home on Cherry oad had a word to say about his tal ents, his brilliant prospects, and the "unnecessary" tragedy of his death. In the house itself were gathered cores of friends and relatives, paying that last tribute to the silent figure lying so quietly 'neath the flare of the

flickering candles. His elder brothers, their voices husky with emotion, were gathered in the din-

dying day the crippling marks of these lattar of "sport," with all its promise

Relative Tells

About Tragic Night.

It was a relative who had come from his home in Pittsburg to visit who told me of the tragic night when word of Michael's death reached them.

'It was supper time," he said sadly, when Martin came into the house, saying cheerly, Well, this was the day Mike's team played the College of

'We won't know till the late train

tween the Medico-Chirurgical College, at tered a little, "then before the papers which he was a student, and the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy.

Mishael Washel Washel was a student, and the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy.

There was no train for Michael was her youngest son. Her Philadelphia before 2 a. m., and while

> said to me, a dry sob in his voice. seemed as if we couldn't believe it was and the zest of living." Then, shaking

For Gridiron Glory.

These things are the price we pay Father Believes for "Sport." Yet is it sport? The question kept repeating itself in my From the first day. have been twenty-three years old next July, and who was a junior in college, hangs like a pall over the little mining church, watching a slender, little blackwhite-haired husband.

he twenty-five priests before the altar, stuck to his first belief.

hanting the solemn service.

"Is it sport?" I asked yet again, watching those grave faced students—150 of cheering notes.

"Don't worry, Dad, I'll be well enough the bad heel the dead lad's companions for three years. And still again to play before long," he says. I asked, "Is it sport?" when, with tears. He does not hope to play again this running unchecked down his cheeks, one season, but he does believe he will be

ship with "Mikey" was one of the bright that he will yet win the coveted "N. spots of existence in the little town. There is no mother to mourn beside

ered in the church amid the flare of the candles and the scent of the incen the thought came ever me, with a sharp ness that brought a sob to my throat,

that this was only one, of like scenes. That that mother, kneeling, sobbing out her plea to God for comfort, was only one of the mother's pleading in that way.

Pays His Life For College Victory.

That that lad, lying in his quiet coffin, was only one of those who paid with their lives for the victory of their college. That all these sorrowing friends and relatives were but a small part of that mighty army of grief-stricken mer and women, whose every tear is a plea against the game which has cost so

"I saw the game," sobbed a girl kneelng next to me, as the priests chanted their solemn "Requiscat In Pace."
."I saw Mikey carried off the field. It

was so awful, for just a minute before, everything had seemed so bright, and so unny, and everybody was cheering and shouting," she paused with a sigh, but when her words called up before my mind two pictures. One of a sunlit foot ball field-grandstands filled with crowds "'We won't know till the late train and the echoing sound of cheer after cheer—and the other—of a desolated

### WILSON'S GAME FIGHT.

HE man who is both father and

Helpless from his neck down, but with his mind bright and clear, young Wilson spends his days in the Academy ospital each day declaring that he is

While the physicians and attendants refuse to hold out any hope, yet the members of the lad's family show enent that comes from faith.

From the first day, when Earl was carried from the field, the father an-nounced his belief that his boy would robed figure clinging pitifully to her change, if there has been any, has been Is it sport? I asked again, watching advance a ray of hope, Mr. Wilson has

of those classmates of Michael stood up and sang that mighty solo from the Messiah, "Oh, Grave, Where Is Thy family do not attempt to dissuade him Victory? Oh, Death, Where Is Thy from the view, and their sole object is Sting?"

to make his final hours, if his recovThere were young girls, whose friendery is not to come, happy with the idea

There is no mother to mourn beside his men have laid down their lives on the country's gridirons within the past nine years. Thirteen hundred and forty-seven have left football fields after having sustained injuries of more or less serious nature. Many of these will bear to their this elder brothers, their voices husky with emotion, were gathered in the dintered to make the dintered father. There were men who did homage to his undoubted cleverness, and there were women who had known and loved him, since he was a tiny lad, the youngest and best beloved of the many levable burkes.

There were men who did homage to his undoubted. She is dead. Two brothers are women who had known and loved him, since he was a tiny lad, the youngest and best beloved of the many levable. Burkes.

## ALIENS ARE COMING

Will Arrive in

BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 7.—Fully 4,000 aliens, on whom a head tax of \$4 each will be levied, are expected to arrive in this port during the next few days according to the booking agents of the different steamship lines.

The immigration people have made all their plans to receive the aliens from the various ships, and the arrivals will be passed in record breaking time.

TOLEDC, Ohio, Nov. 7.—George Heller, aged three years, son of John Heller, of Camden street, was burned to death today.

Mrs. Heller was out in the yard, the child got matches and ignited paper, which set fire to his night clothes. The Jittle body was roasted before the mother could put out the flames.

## CHILD IN TOLEDO D IN TOLEDO BURNED TO DEATH

ed Before Mother Extin-



HEY'LL appreciate its delicious flavor and refreshing wholesomeness.

A purer or more invigorating beverage would be hard to find. It is absolutely non-alcoholic and consequently does not intoxicate.

Visit our booth at the Pure Food Show and obtain free sample.

Noalco is delivered anywhere in case of 2 dozen large bottles for \$2.00 the case. 50c rebate on bottles.

At all good groceries or drug stores.

NOALCO DEPARTMENT

# Washington Brewery Co.

Fourth and F Streets Northeast

Telephone "Lincoln 254"

## Notice to the Public

The entire stock of the Goodyear Raincoat Company,

1307 F Street Northwest

Now being closed out by order of the creditors at 40c on the dollar.

J. H. GEVIN, Trustee.

Absorption Cure TO TRY FREE,

JUST FILL OUT THE COUPON



and the penalty
"There's Relief in Everyfor delay is
Package." often severe.

Write us now. When the treatment comes, try it—you'll be surprised to see how easy and pleasant it is to use—and then, if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, send us One Dollar. If not, keep your money. You decide and we take your word.

take your word. Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Treatment

and true cure for one of the worse curses of the human race. Let us convince you.

- Mail This \$1.00 Coupon to Dr. Van Vleck Co., Dept. C. V. 45, Jackson, Mich., with these lines plainly filled in:

This Coupon is good for a \$1 Treat ment TO TRY FREE, as ex-

\*\*\*\*\* Band and Orchestra Music at Just Half Price E. F. Droop & Sons Co.

925 Penn. Ave.

REMOVAL SALE All prices on drugs, cigars, toilet articles, etc., out to cost and less

PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE The Prescription Store 824 Seventh St. N. W.

Wear a Fit-Rite Suit

\$10.00 FIT-RITE SHOP 815 7th St. N. W.



PEROXIDE HYDROGEN

O'Donnell's Rexall Drug Store 904 F St, N. W. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*

Private Branch Exchange Main 4270 Connects All Departments of the Company.

> Our Big Vein Georges Greek Bituminous Coal Is Unexcelled for the Generation of Steam.

J. MAURY DONE COMPANY

Principal Office: F and 12th Sts. Special Attention/Is Paid to the Preparation

Service the Highest. Deliveries Prompt.

of All Fuel Delivered to Private Residences.

The District National Bank. Grow Up With the District National "Better to be the oldest friend of a young man who NEEDS YOU than the newest friend of an old man YOU NEED." You will find the same with

The District National Bank is a bank of discount and deposit. Our customers in either capacity are our friends.

Do not wait for your friends; they are already

This bank is six weeks old. Our average deposits are over \$100,000 a week for each of the six. Every consideration and accommodation not inconsistent with the safety of our depositors' is ex-

Pending the building of our new banking house we are located at

1415 G STREET N. W. The District National Bank.

tended to our customers.