

*The Athlete*

His first act on entering the world is to *bawl*; his whole career is spent on the *ball* field, and his last words are; "*Four balls*, I guess I start from home." His diet consisted solely of meat, and potato *balls*, his favorite flower is the *snow-ball*, and he never rode on a car without first inquiring whether it was *ball* bearing. Lets hear from him.

I was never possessed of a very large brain,
So instead I developed my brawn;
And the family declared my remarks were insane,
But I always developed my brawn.
So I toyed with the weights and parallel bars,
And, I hastened to hire a professor who spars,
While I boycotted drinks and the deadly cigars,
And I strove to develop my brawn.

So I practiced each game as much as I could,
And I quickly developed my brawn;
Be it football or golf, I was equally good,
For I always developed my brawn.
And at tennis a racquet I cleverly raised,
While my batting and fielding in baseball were praised;
And my rowing and running all enemies fazed;
For I developed my brawn.

So when I decided to college I'd go,
Since I'd always developed my brawn;
'Twas "Hail to our college; Thrice welcome;" you know
They had heard I'd developed my brawn.
And the girls made me pillows and helped me to pass.
My tuition was paid, I was seldom in class,
But I studied the rules of the new forward pass,
And I always developed my brawn.