

The bonny boys of the Black & Gold
Deserve a word of praise,
For all their dashing courage - bold
Their manners and their ways

I'll make a very feeble attempt
Their efforts to extoll
But as a poet I'm exempt
From the top-holes honor roll.

Sept 23, One nine three nine
To Prospect full of cheer
And how they made those colors shine
In a brilliant victory.

I must admit the margin small
Too close for a certainty
But it proved the courage of them all
Back a champion to me.

Augy REINBERG — a captain great
Played his part as number one
They rightly claimed him through the gate
Good luck old chap — well done

CHARLIE ANDERSON - it would seem
Needs no praise to show
His A1 value to our team
He played for the State you know

Then there is that grand full back
I refer to HUCKLE KAY
Never a time does heigh's slack
His good for many a day.

~~Another~~ Another is that pacy chap
Who bears the name of POWELL
He quietly covers any gap
And hands his man the towel

We now review that quiet ~~chap~~ lad
RALPH JAMIESON from birth
He can play the game by Gads
Yea - always proves his worth.

TIMMY BROWN is another's name
With a style that's all his own
He too has carved a niche in fame
With the efforts he has shown

CYRIL LANGSTEN on the pivot
 I'm always on the move
 He starts a system with it
 Fool-proof — like tongue in groove.

GORDON WATSON on the wing
 Is as fast as a bird in flight
 He's really only a little thing
 But quality offset his height.

JACK SWANSON on the other flank
 A footballer of brains I'd deem
 Same fortune we must surely thank
 He chose to play in our team.

Attention now to the rucks will turn
 I'll mention HAROLD SCHEDLICH first
 Always keen and anxious to learn
 But much too big to be nursed

OLIVE KELLEWAY is the next on the list
 A lad from the Burma Burma
 When he belts the ball with his fist
 You would think it India rubber

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One of the biggest boys of all

ALF TALBOT - known ~~as~~ as Turk

His efforts I would always call
cool, neat precise work

HARRY VINCENT is good anywhere
A real good boy and Harry
There's nothing that he wouldn't dare
And he doesn't stop or tarry.

Speed you want - all speed today

We have it in TIMMY ROSE

I've often heard his opponents say
"Here he comes - blame, there he goes."

And now we come to a well built happy

By the name of TIMMY DOYLE

He's at his best and very happy

When the game is full of toil

LENNY NELSON - we can't miss him

A boy with a perfect style

Always displaying plenty of vim

And moving all the while

X I'll tell you about a lad who can fly
 His name is ARTHUR GOWER
 I've often seen him fly so high
 That he fetches back a shower

ALEC KINLOUGH the next to call
 A younger brother of Joe's
 Every time he gets the ball
 Stand by ~~the~~ — through it goes.

BLACKWELL, CARLSON, MONTGOMERIE & POWELL
 Were others to do their share
 We never heard them quibble or howl
 Or give up in despair.

Twenty two of the best I'll say
 Each one a gentle-man
 And now I'll close till another day
 I've said it as best I can