

# FOOTBALL

## HENRY VS. A. & M.

The train drew in at the station  
With its load of human freight,  
And sixteen Henry College men  
Passed through our College gate.  
Preparation had been made for their  
coming,

Their lodging and comfort, too,  
And many miles would have to be  
traveled

To find a jollier crew.  
They had come here to play us football,  
And win from us some fame,  
Then go back to Henry College  
Having won a glorious name.

The hour for the game was approaching  
And the crowd was gathering fast  
To see which team would be conquered,  
Which team would be unsurpassed.

The sun was shining brightly  
And every one was gay,  
When Schultz said, "Mr. Referee,  
We are all now ready to play."

The men all lined up finely,  
The referee shouting "Time!"  
And Schultz then kicked the football  
Deep down in Henry's line.

The ball was downed in a second  
Without very much of a gain,  
Then eleven tons of A. and M. beef  
Were up and at it again.  
Both teams were doing hard playing,  
The signal was passed around,  
And before Henry knew what happened  
She had lost about forty yards ground.

Again a signal was given,  
And then a mighty shout,  
For Grey had made the first touchdown  
And no one was hurt or "out."

The game was quick and "snappy"  
And excitement was running high,  
Henry College was showing her spirit



In expressions of "Never say die."  
The men were getting excited  
And something must be done,  
When out from the mass came R. Baum