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## En Epic of the $\mathfrak{F t r e n u o u s ~} \mathbb{C}=$-Dap

How Sir Bonnibus, Now Deceased, Witnessed a Football Game
Sir Ceoffry Bonnibus
Was a knight of renown
A chtef among knights
In King Arthur's town
A man unexcelled
In tournement fray
And ready to joust
Will all in his way
Strong Indeed was his spear And full heavy his shield
With wonderful power
Both these did he
so mighty was
So mighty was he
In arm, limb and hand
His fame spread abroad Throughout the whole land

But he finally reached The summit of fame And passing from life
left naught but his name Out of its prison Rising like leaven Kis soul sped to the

There be lived many year In the greatest of peace
Unmindful of earth,
And of time's Increas As many new nations He noted them nom In the passing of time.

Thus he passed many years In great quiet and ease. And sang without rest 'Neath tall laurel trees But there came a day When he ceased from mirth A longing he had To visit the earth

For to enter again With vim, fury and fire A tournament grand At a time opportune The gate being ajar He salled into space And travelled afar.

And as he descended To earth once again lours of dust he saw
On a faraway plain. Right glad was this shade And much agitated: And the ichor in His veins circulated

And swift down to that spot He wended his way :ager to enter
The thick of the fray For a spirit loud, For a spirit loud, Amid the great crowd

Then he passed afrighted By wonder impelled Such a terrible sight He'd never beheld. Two thick ranks of foemen Assalling each other The wildest furies Did rashly uncover.

In the thick huddled mas: In the carnage so drear lashed not a shield No coats of mail Did these strange knights wear But the strangest of garb And wildest of hair

Back and forth as they swayed In flerceness of battle. Their teeth-wierd music Loudly did rattle. Each strove to crush His foe to the earth With mad whirl

Then up from the pres A queer object sped Passing over a frame Like an arch o'er the dead And up from the crowd Ascended a noar ike a tidal wave
On a rock-bound shore
Then spake Sir Bonnibus, Overcome by great fright What manner is this
To joust and to fight?

Peradventure methink I've happened among Some wild heathen race
"Strange men are these knights
Strange cries do I hear:
Strange colors I see:
My heart beats with fear. Such a fiercely fought battlo Such fearful slaughter By fury impelled.

Like a dude in a drug store When treating his girl.
Whe a dinder in Digs down for his coin With brain in mad whir He's forgotten his purse And hasn't the means With which to disburse

Just so Sir Bonnibus Did tremble and quake And his limbs unloosed Like aspen leaves shake
It was wrongful of me
He soberly sald, From the realms of
"I'll return now at once And never again
To mingle with men
Then up like a rocket On the 4th of July.

He mounted aloft
To the dome of the sky
o Time, you're a monster, Thou certainly art.
To work this disturbance In this good knight's heart. lesson thou taught him
To say where he is Untll Judgment Day

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