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Our Football Team

Sterl Munroe's our manager  
We boys elected him that,  
And since he's football manager  
He bought a brand new hat.

"Spivis" is our captain  
And sometimes scores a try,  
But when he tries to drop a goal  
We laugh until we cry.

Wishart and Trites in front line,  
Rowan in between,  
Woods and "Smitty" and Douglas  
The best scrim ever seen.

Billie Rutter's at picking,  
"Snap" or Maxwell at ball,  
Clarkson holds down flying,  
We make the rest look small.

"Poet" and "Buck" and Dougan,  
Clark at inside too,  
Along with "Jonesie" our fullback  
Make up the rest of the crew.

Our mascott is a bright young youth  
By the name of "Monday" Munroe,  
He comes from Taymouth, far away  
In the land of ice and snow.