

CHAMPIONSHIP PLAY.

Bertie boy you are a star, a champion through and true,
You made the Keen - Agers very proud, after what we saw you do,
You was very nervous before the start, perhaps just a slight mental strain
Wondering whether you had the ability, to have a successful game.
But that's where determination prospered, as you went about your play.
Everything went as you would hope, to give you a very happy day.
Your son who was watching closely, was really thrilled to bits.
Counting all the hits you made, especially the winning hits.
When the game was over, and the win was in the bag.
You the happy Keen -Ager was the one to carry the flag.

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The Resident Club Poet. K.M.C.