



Imbibing all the knowledge, that the faculty  
could teach.

(Look out, my lads, he's driving!)

I'm going to cultivate a stance that Braid de-  
clares is right,

I've changed my grip, for Travers says I grasp  
my club too tight,

In fact my form in future will be scientific — quite.

(Look out, my lads, he's driving!)

I have worked the bally game out, and its points  
I've got 'em pat.

(Look out, my lads, he's  
driving!)

The thing's a cinch, with study, I  
soon discovered that.

(Look out, my lads, he's  
driving!)

I've bought a box of "latest"  
balls — perfect, so they say,  
A set complete of famous clubs, the  
old I've cast away.

