

SHUFFLEBOARD FOR YOU AND FOR ME

*It's not how old you may happen to be,
But how do you play, that interests me.
Are you living your life in the days gone past,
Saying new members are going too fast?
If exercise is what you need, this is your game.
It gives satisfaction, with limited strain.*

*When you take your practice, what do you need,
The Drift of the Court, and what is it's speed?
Can you play Singles and continue to walk,
Or claim you're too old, and put up a squawk?
Do you Clear-the-Board, as a good player should,
Or just try to Hide, as most novices would?*

*Do you lead out a "TAMPA" or a "ST. PETE"?
Either placed properly, is quite hard to beat.
Do you play for the Kitchen on days that you're hot,
Or play for Cripples, on days that you're not?
Do you still recall the first Trophy you won.
And telling your friends about having such fun?*

*If you are a Pro, do you always complain,
That some fellow members give you a pain,
That you practiced daily to get where you are,
While they are not serious, and shoot under par.
When your partner misses, or fails to score,
Can you still smile sweetly, and not get sore?*

*We all must creep, before we can walk,
We make funny noises, while learning to talk.
And as we grow up, we learn from each other,
Just as in childhood, we learned from our mother.
So, it's not your age that interests me,
But what kind of a person, YOU happen to be.*

*If these few lines have caught your eye,
You know full well, that if you try,
To help all your fellow members out,
They in turn your praise will shout.
So if we give each other a lift,
That in itself, is our richest gift.*

*While the Younger ones try hard for perfection,
Practice for Tournaments from every direction.
But for the Oldsters, it's a challenge of fun,
For someone must lose, for each who has won.
So be more helpful to others, I beg,
May success be YOURS,
Very truly, Bob Gregg.*