
John Allen Chalk: Personal Correspondence

John Allen Chalk

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Poem (no author)

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Can you imagine

F- "Correspondent"

Ode to Jack
(Sells)

anyone ^{the} thinking it
upset me for Texas
to beat us.

This ode to you, We'd like to make--
Jack, old friend, whose heart did break,
That cold and wintry day, in bleak and barren Texas land.
To drive three thousand miles or more--
And listen to the fans of Texas roar,
As the Longhorns stampeded through, guided by the Royal hand.

Up and down the field they ran;
Scoring points as only Texas can.
By halftime the score read zero to seven and twenty.
The play of the Vols was quick and stout-hearted,
But they just about had their hair parted
By the brutal rushes, which were mighty, fast, and plenty.

While all this, and more, took place--
Jack sat with sadness on his face.
When Royal sent in the scrubs,
This, to Jack, was the worst insult.
He shouted- "You think you are so smart--
I swear to you with all my heart;
We'll be back next year, then we'll see that year's result."

Tennessee was penalized to the three,
For dirty play - Oh - Tennessee--
Canst thou take thy licking with grace?
Must thee act like Alabam?
Against the Texas third and fourth team
Tennessee scored amid happy Vol screams.
Giving the ball to the Longhorns, so they
Can break a record, wham, wham, wham!

Through a fumble, Texas failed--
To break the record they assailed.
Five hundred and thirteen yards they put into the cans.
Though one yard short of the record,
Hurrah to Texas we must accord.
Because they made the vaunted Vols look like California Uclans.

Jack, Oh, Jack, our advice you should have taken.
Chuck, Wes, Ben and the Judge could not be mistaken.
The money you have spent would have
paid many bridge debts.
Your travel expenses would have given hope
To your fine and generous friend, The Pope.
On whose shoulder you cried Wednesday night, I'll bet.

At least your trip wasn't completely wasted,
Though bitter defeat you tasted.
I'm sure John Allen did much to sooth your ruffled feelings.
If in your shoes I stood,
I am positive that I would
Have continued west with super wheeling-dealings.

we had
a great
week
great time
and you.

Big man
is sick,
See you
on the 10th

But since you chose to return
You will with joy soon learn
That your friends will eventually
 accept you back in the fold
When the scars completely heal,
And the memories you no longer feel,
 Things will be the same as in the days of old.