FOXY GRANDPA

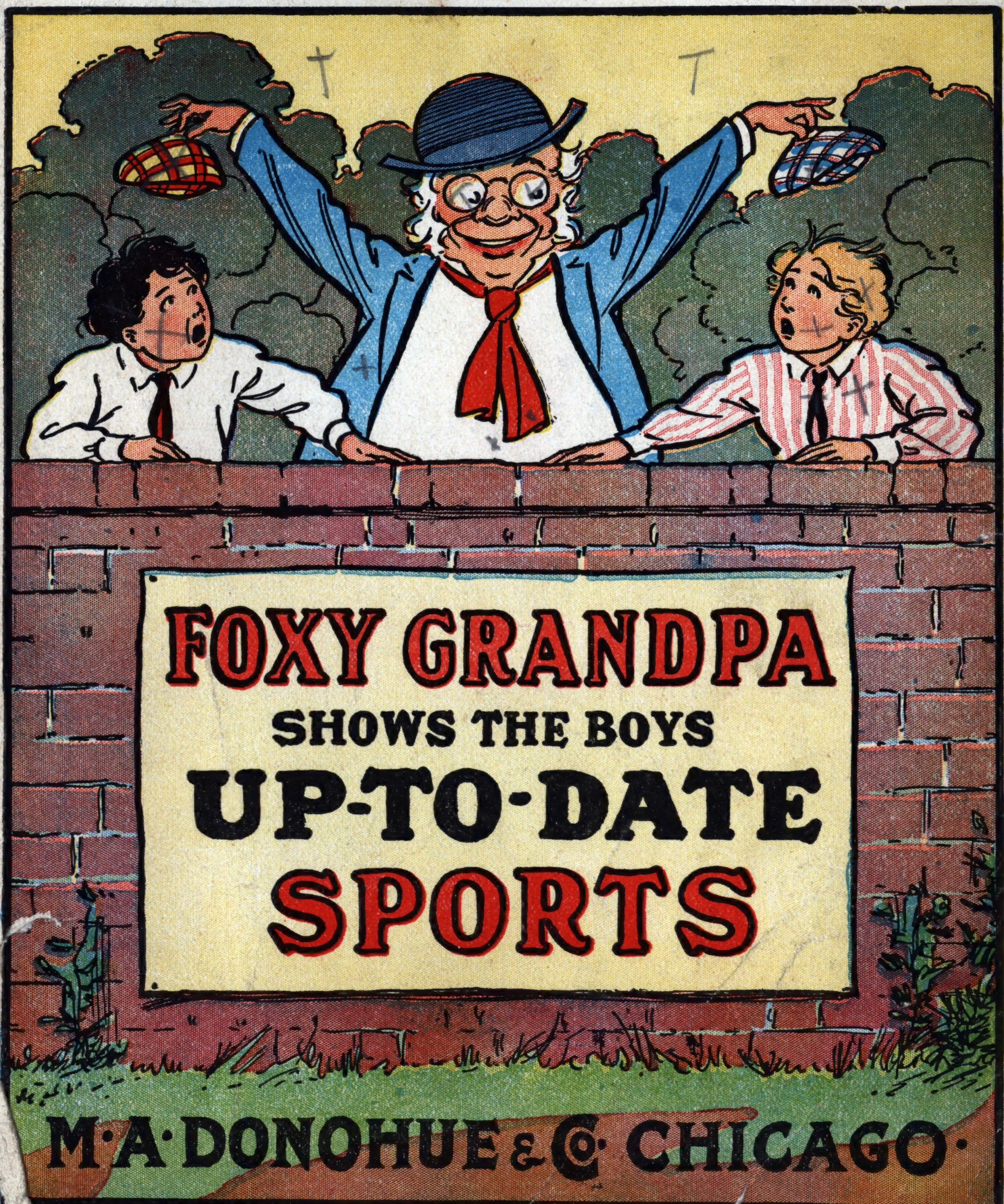
SHOWS THE BOYS

UP-TO-DATE SPORTS

M. A. DONOHUE & CO.
CHICAGO

ILLUSTRATED BY
"BUNNY"

To Elizebeth Henderson.
On her 4th birth-day. 1909.
From Aunt Bun.



FOXY GRANDPA

SHOWS THE BOYS

UP-TO-DATE SPORTS

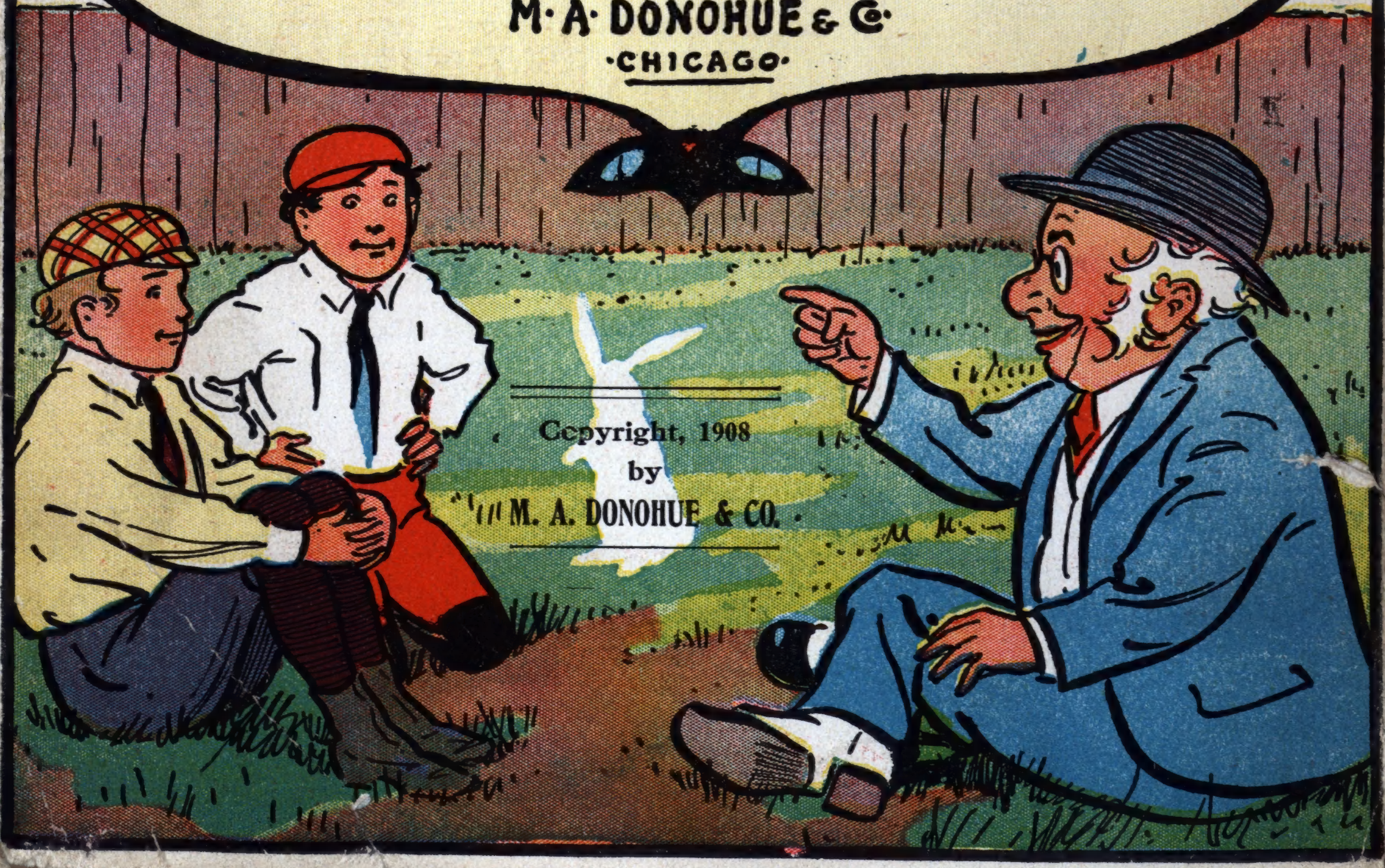
M·A·DONOHUE & Co· CHICAGO·

FOXY GRANDPA SPARKLETS

· LIST OF TITLES ·

FOXY GRANDPA RIDES THE GOAT
FOXY GRANDPA'S FANCY SHOOTING
FOXY GRANDPA AND HIS BOYS. FUN ON THE FARM
FOXY GRANDPA PLAYS SANTA CLAUS
FOXY GRANDPA SHOWS THE BOYS UP-TO-DATE SPORTS
FOXY GRANDPA PLAYS BALL

M. A. DONOHUE & Co.
CHICAGO



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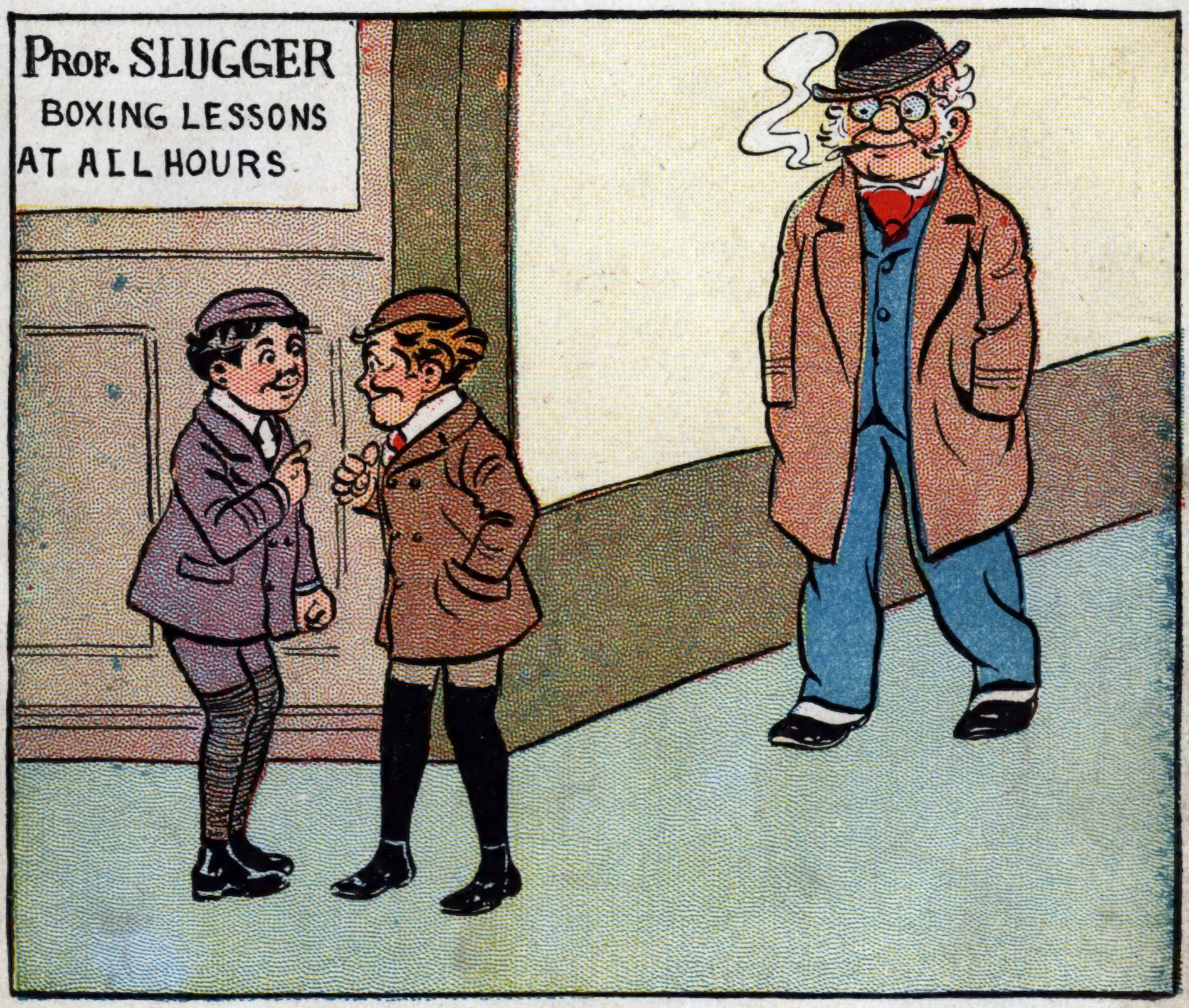
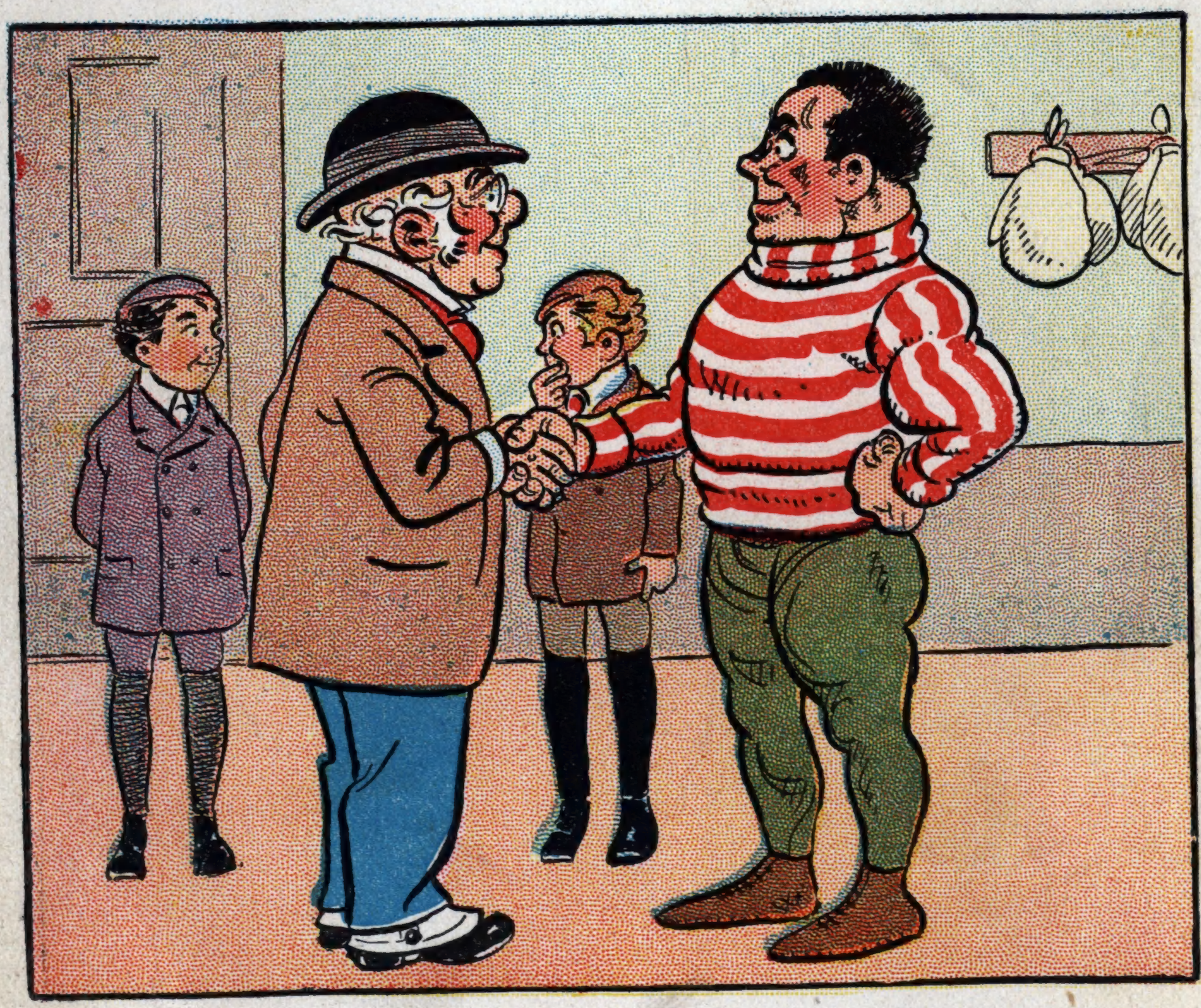
The Boxing Teacher.



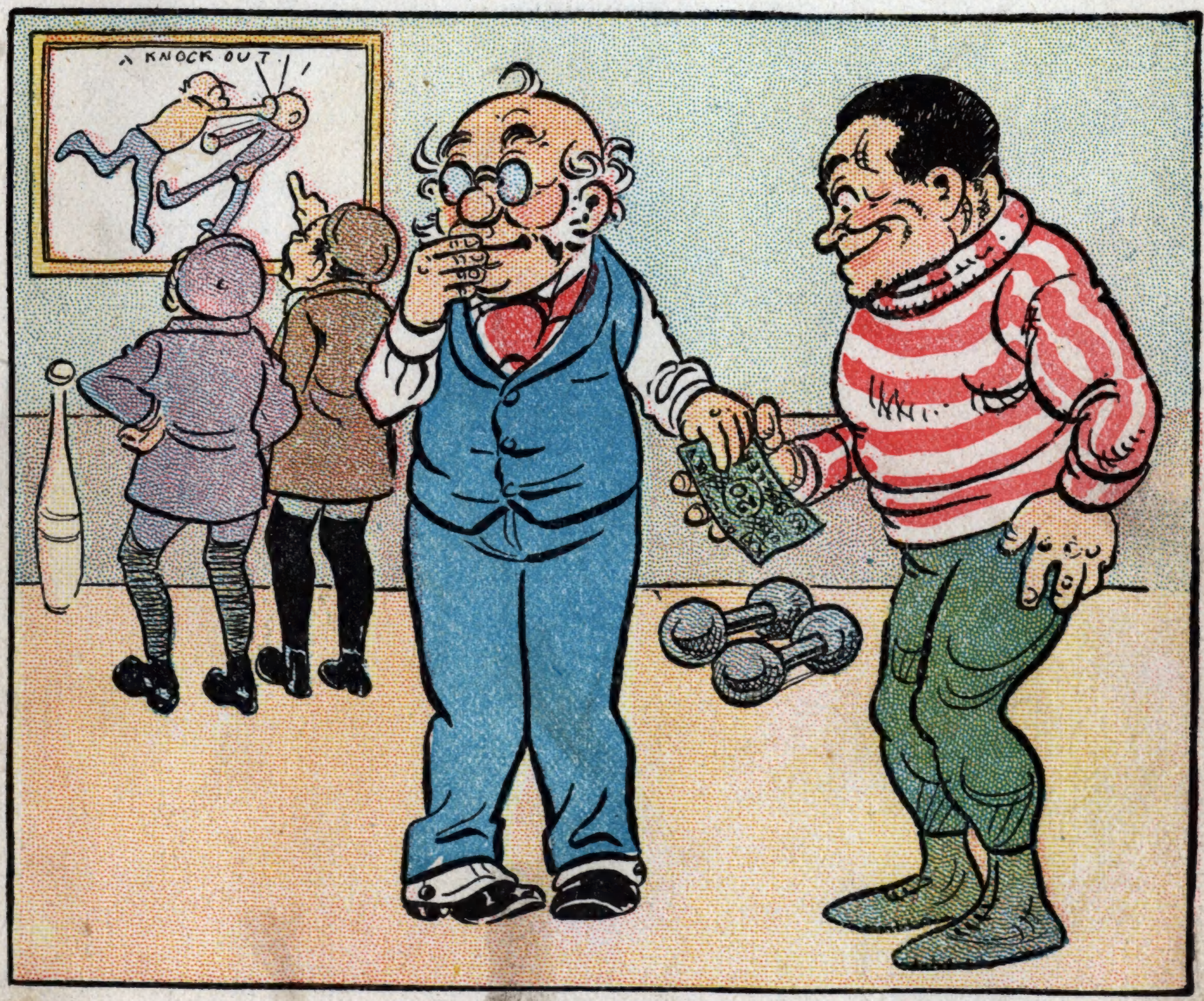
Here you see the office door
Of a chap—"Professor Slugger,"
It would be fun, thought the boys,
For Grandpa to fight that "jugger."

The Boxing Teacher.



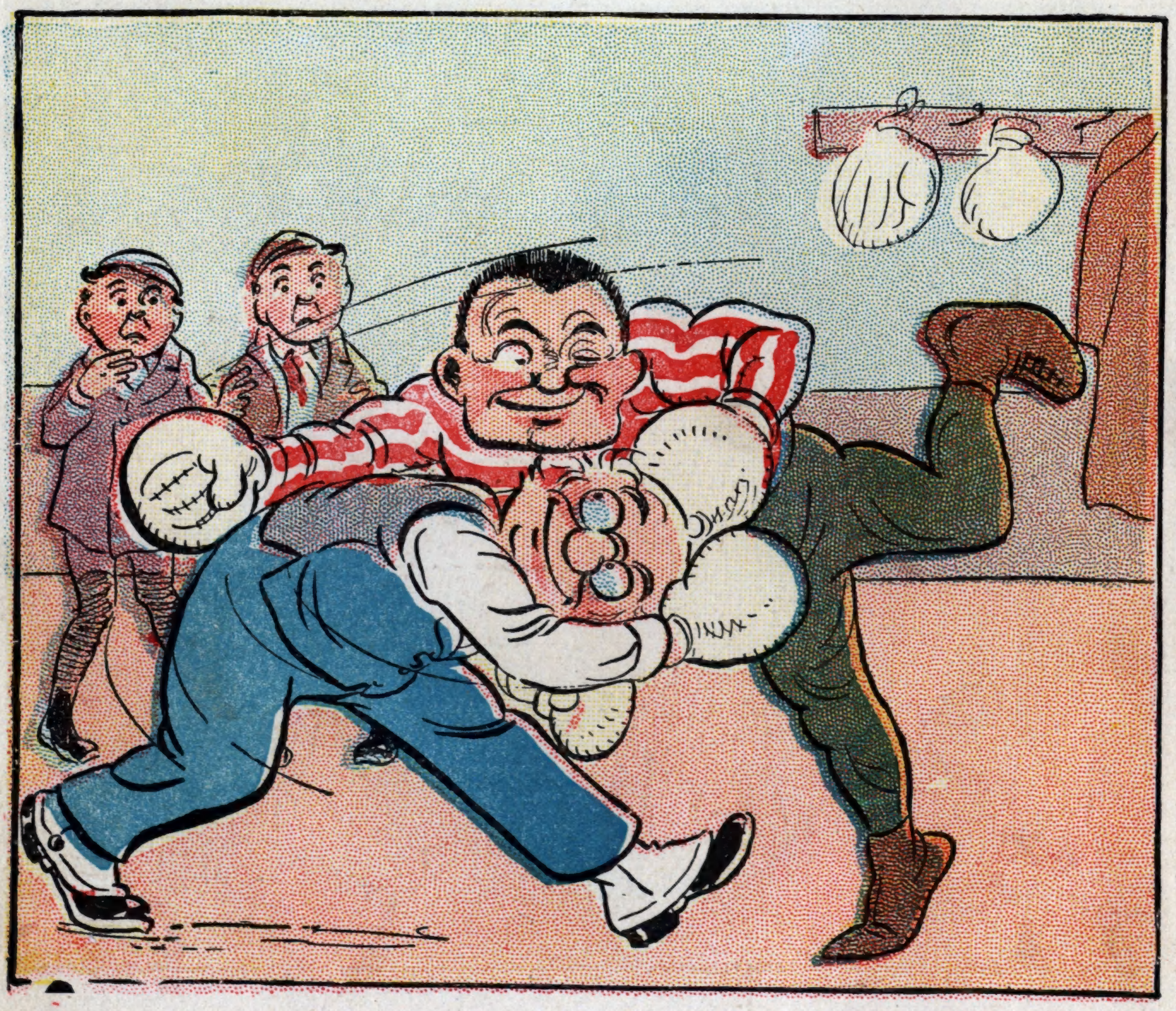
So into his office they all went,
To meet the pugilist,
Said the boys, "He'll do up Grandpa
With a punch of his big fist."

The Boxing Teacher.



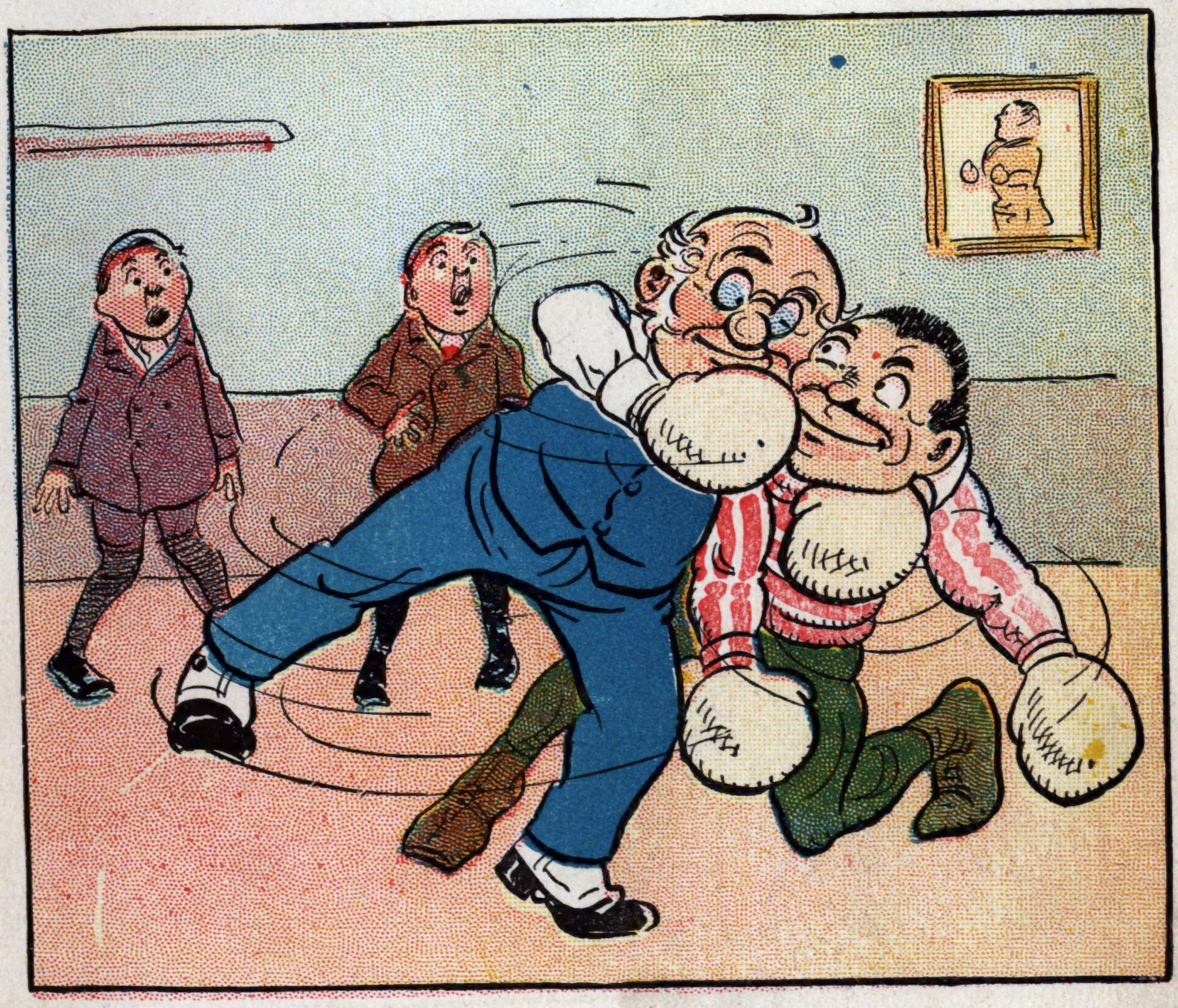
When the boys weren't looking
Grandpa slipped him a twenty,
"Take that," he said to "Slugger,"
"And let me hit you plenty."

The Boxing Teacher.



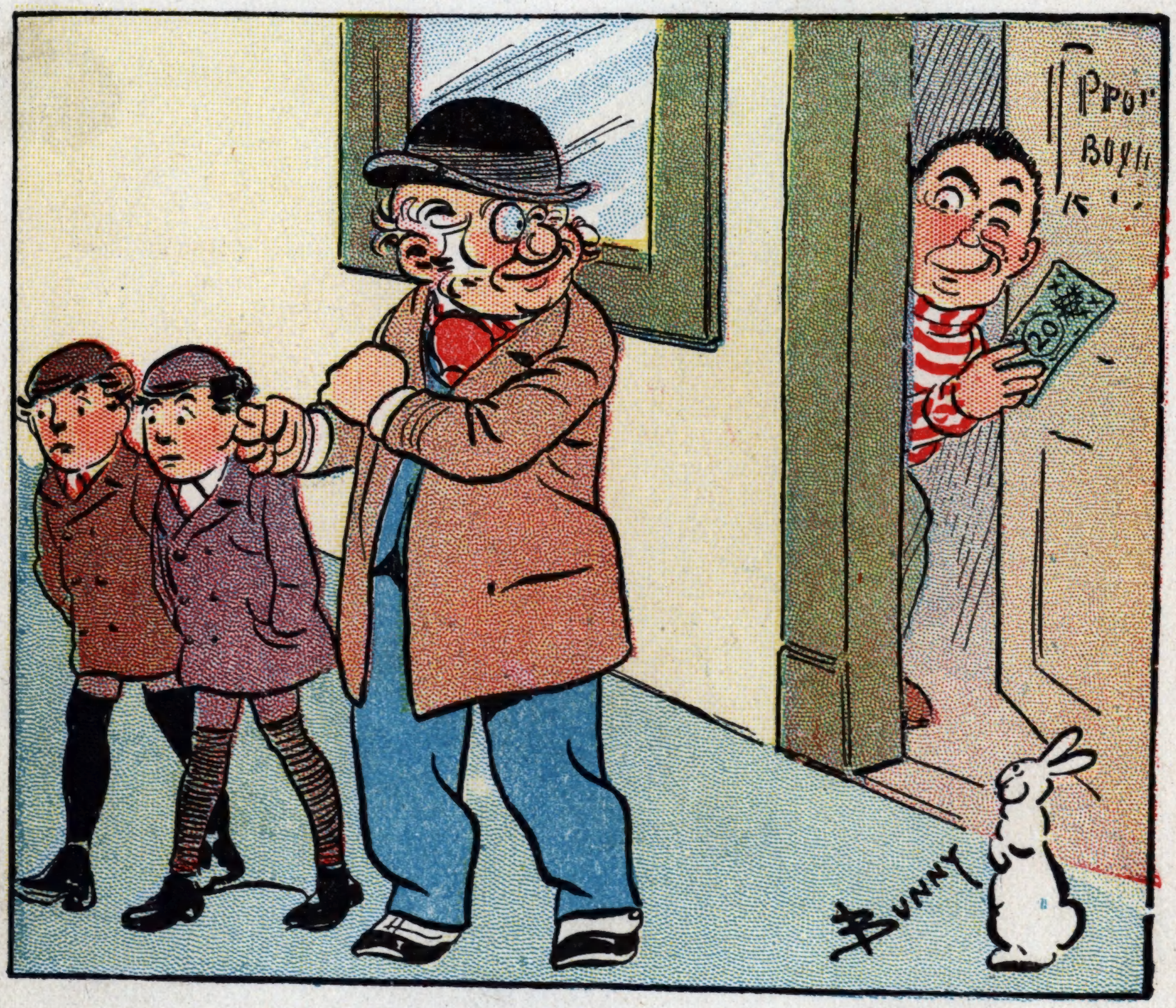
So the boxing match began,
And Grandpa got quite busy,
He landed so many hard ones
That "Slugger" got rather dizzy.

The Boxing Teacher.



The boys were surprised at Grandpa
When they came to a clinch,
"Goodness!" said they, "He's a wonder
And will win this round it's a cinch!"

The Boxing Teacher.



He won that round and several others,
The boys didn't know what to say,
"I think," said Grandpa coming out,
"That's sport enough for a day."

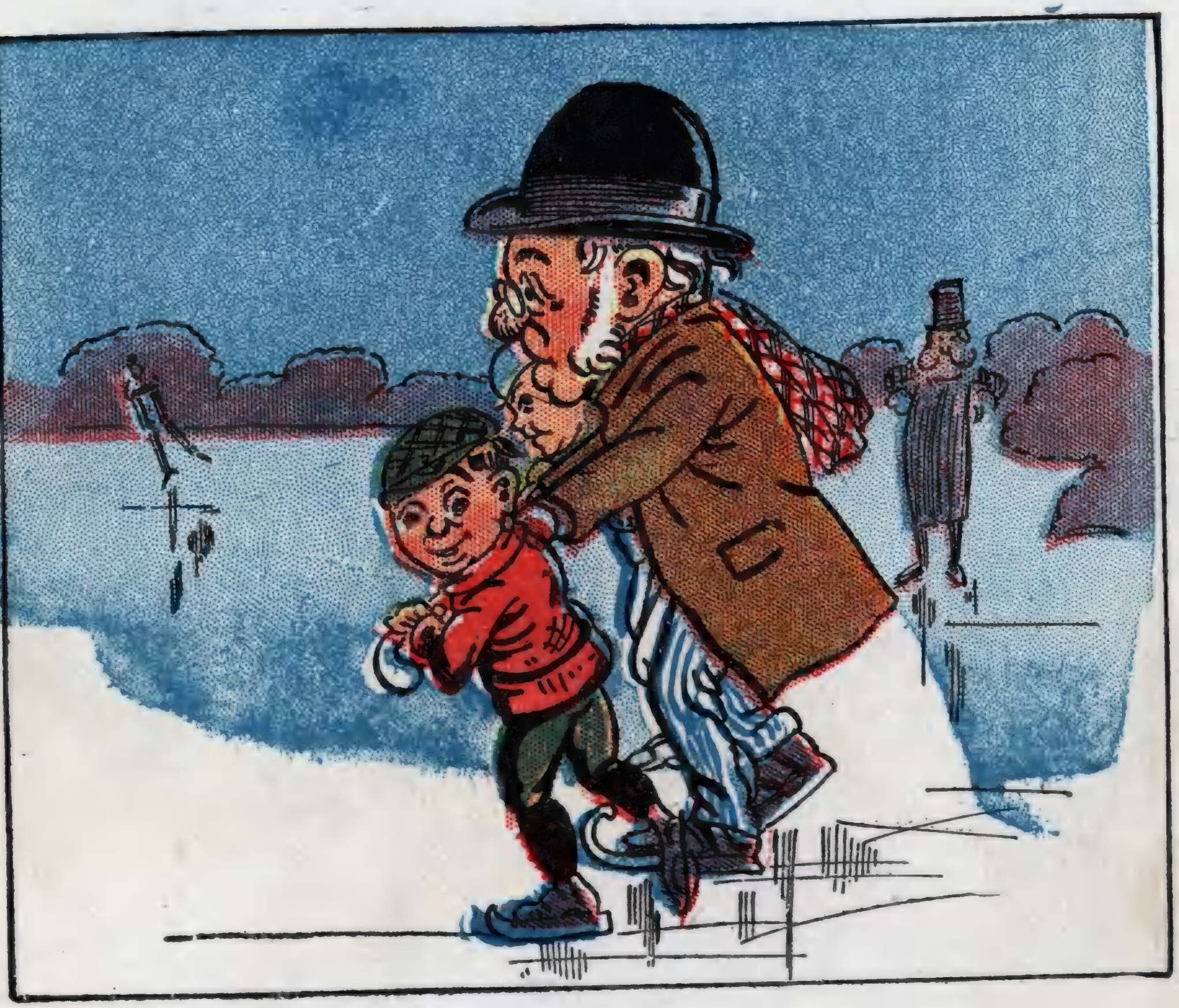
Goes Skating.

Today the boys are going skating,
And feeling very kind,
They will give dear Grandpa a lesson,
Then leave him 'way behind.

Goes Skating.

Grandpa sits down: they strap on his skates
With very much ado.
(P. S. I'll bet that Foxy Grandpa
Has skated before—don't you?)

Goes Skating.



He makes believe he cannot skate,
And the boys pull him along,
They begin to think that teaching
Is not a long sweet song.

Goes Skating.

But suddenly Grandpa quickens up,
The boys no longer push,
Foxy Grandpa's taking them
With a great big rush.

Goes Skating.

Then Grandpa keeps on a-going,
And sets a fearful pace,
The boys simply cannot keep it up
And fall behind the race.

Goes Skating.

They light on the ice quite hard enough
To make a good-sized hole,
While Grandpa circles 'round them
Cutting a big dutch roll!

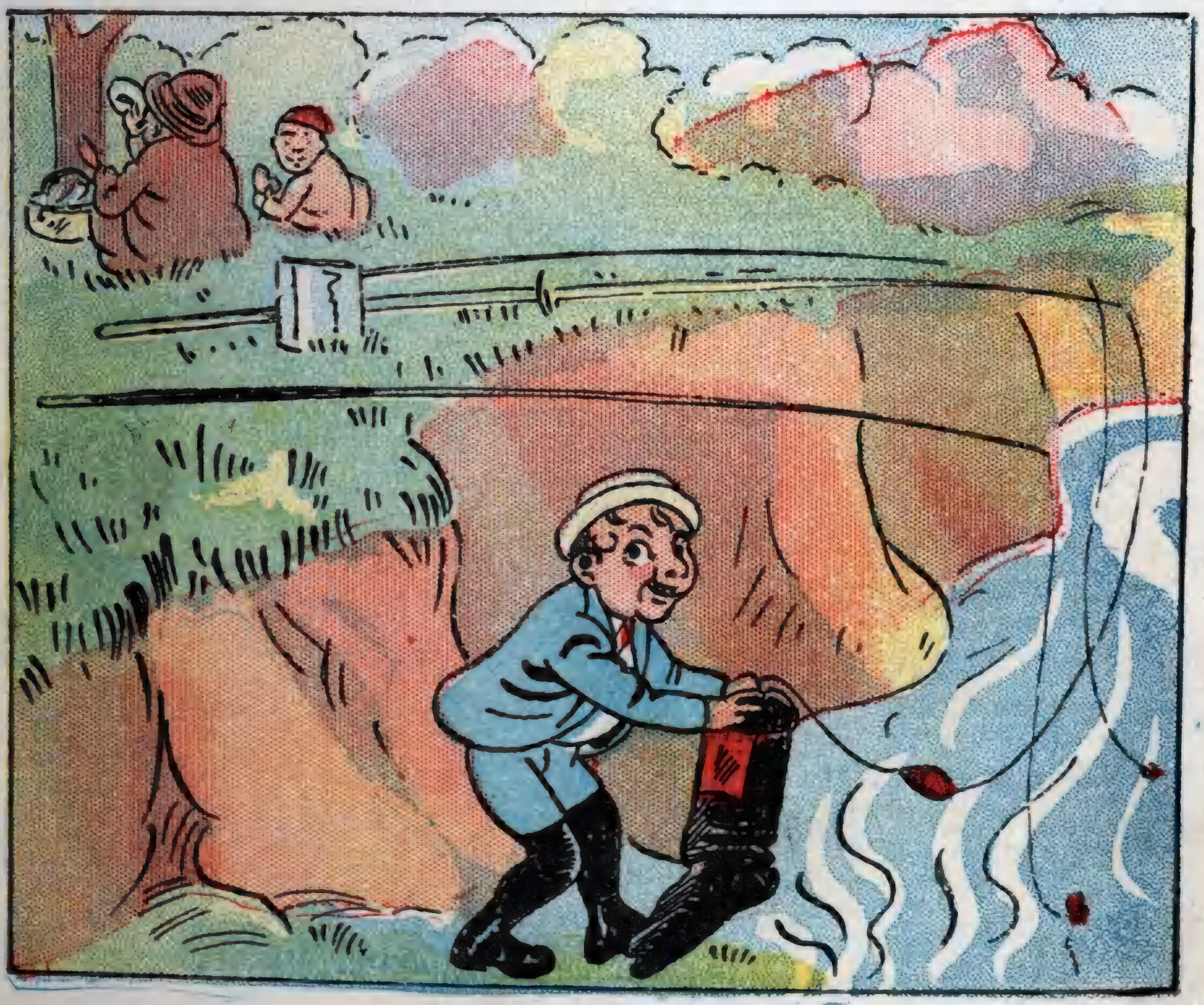
Even The Fish Stand In With Him.

"I'll bet," said one boy while going fishing,
"That we'll have lots of luck,
And bring back a bunch of big ones
To reward us for our pluck."

Even The Fish Stand In With Him.

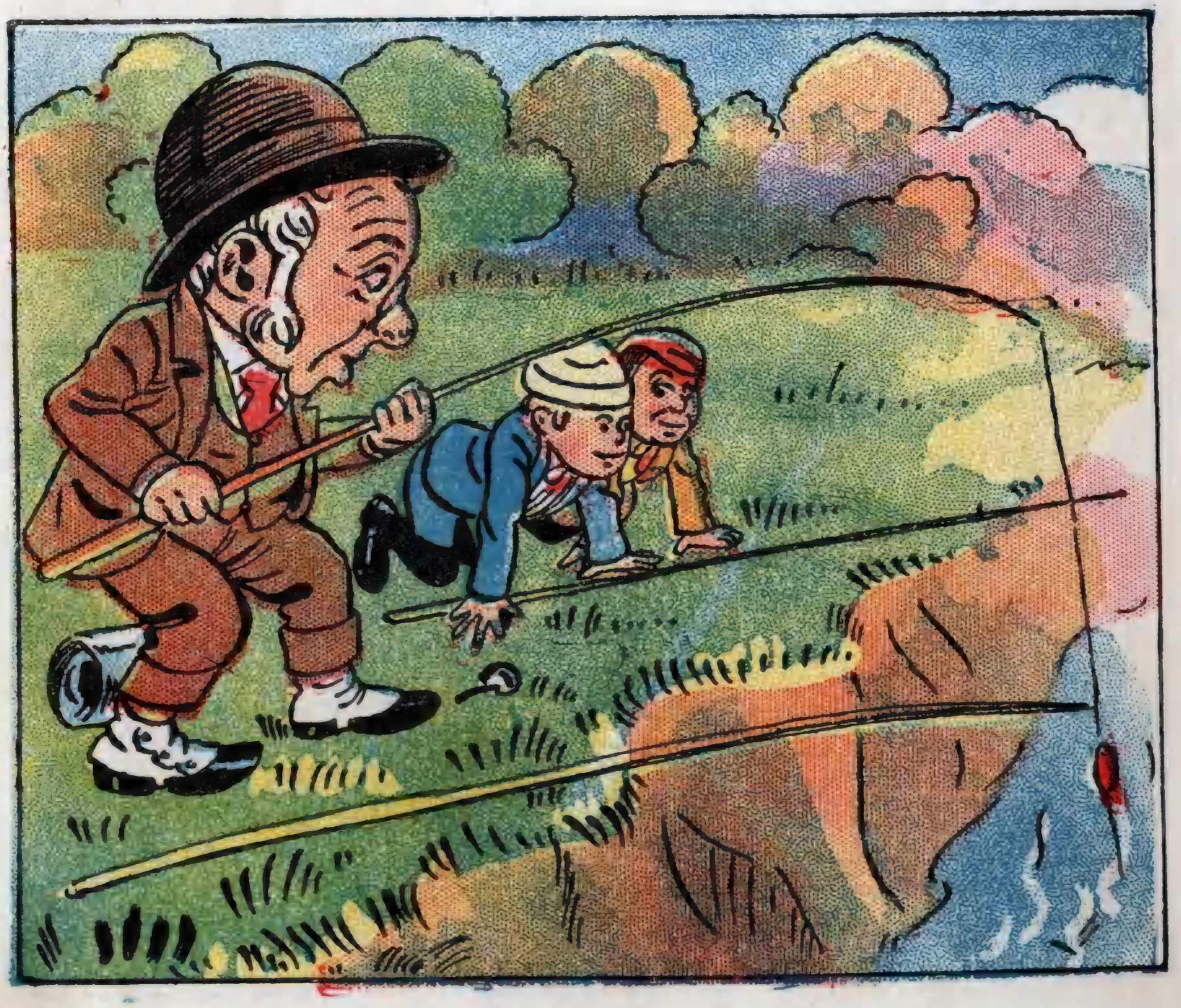
They got to the bank and threw their lines
In a likely looking spot,
But after fishing half an hour
The little fishes bited—not!

Even The Fish Stand In With Him.



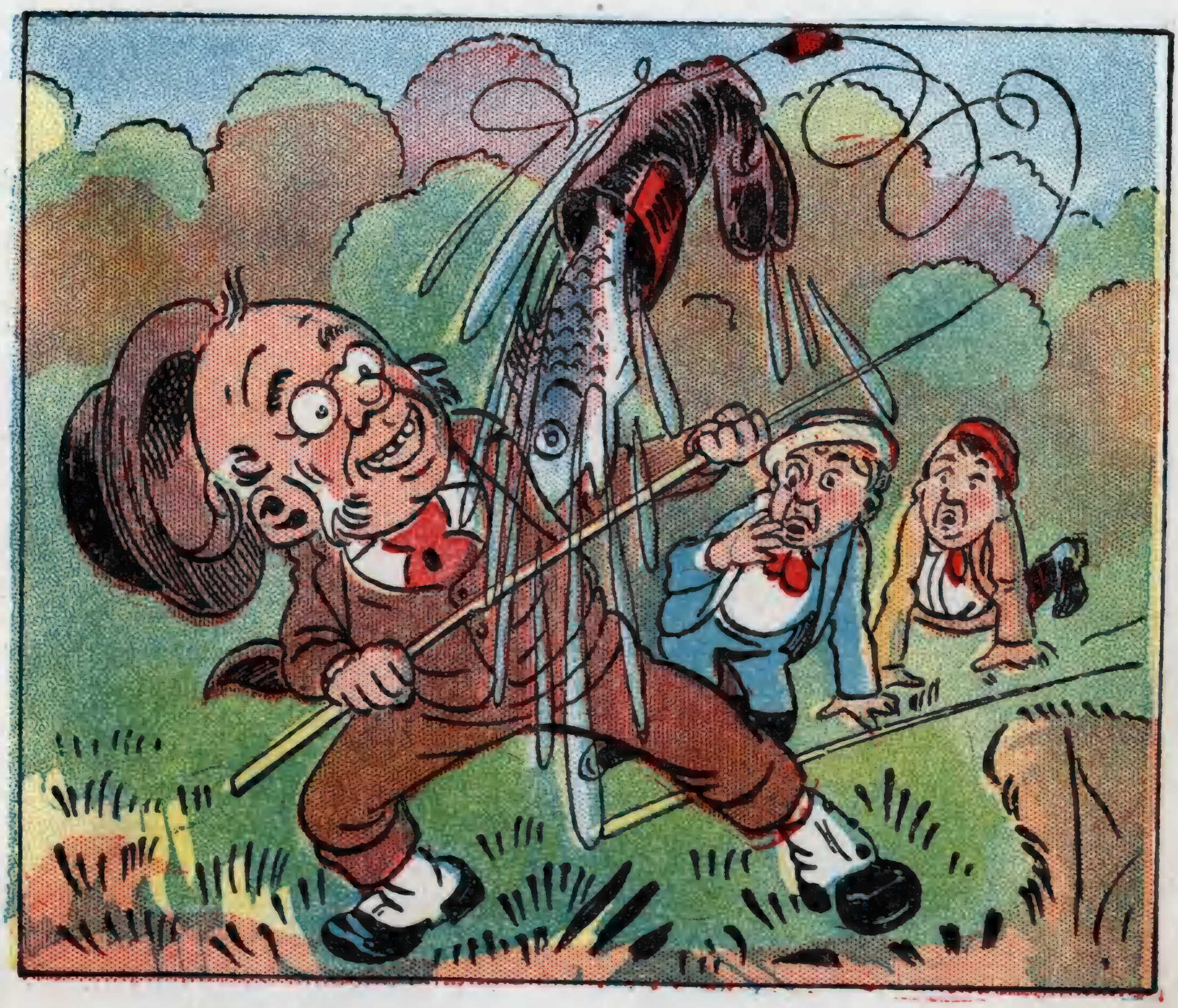
So they decided to take lunch,
That is—all but one,
He ties an old boot to Grandpa's line
Merely to have some fun.

Even The Fish Stand In With Him.



Then Grandpa, coming back to fish,
Says, "Hello! I've got a bite!"
It's all the little boys can do
To keep from laughing outright.

Even The Fish Stand In With Him.

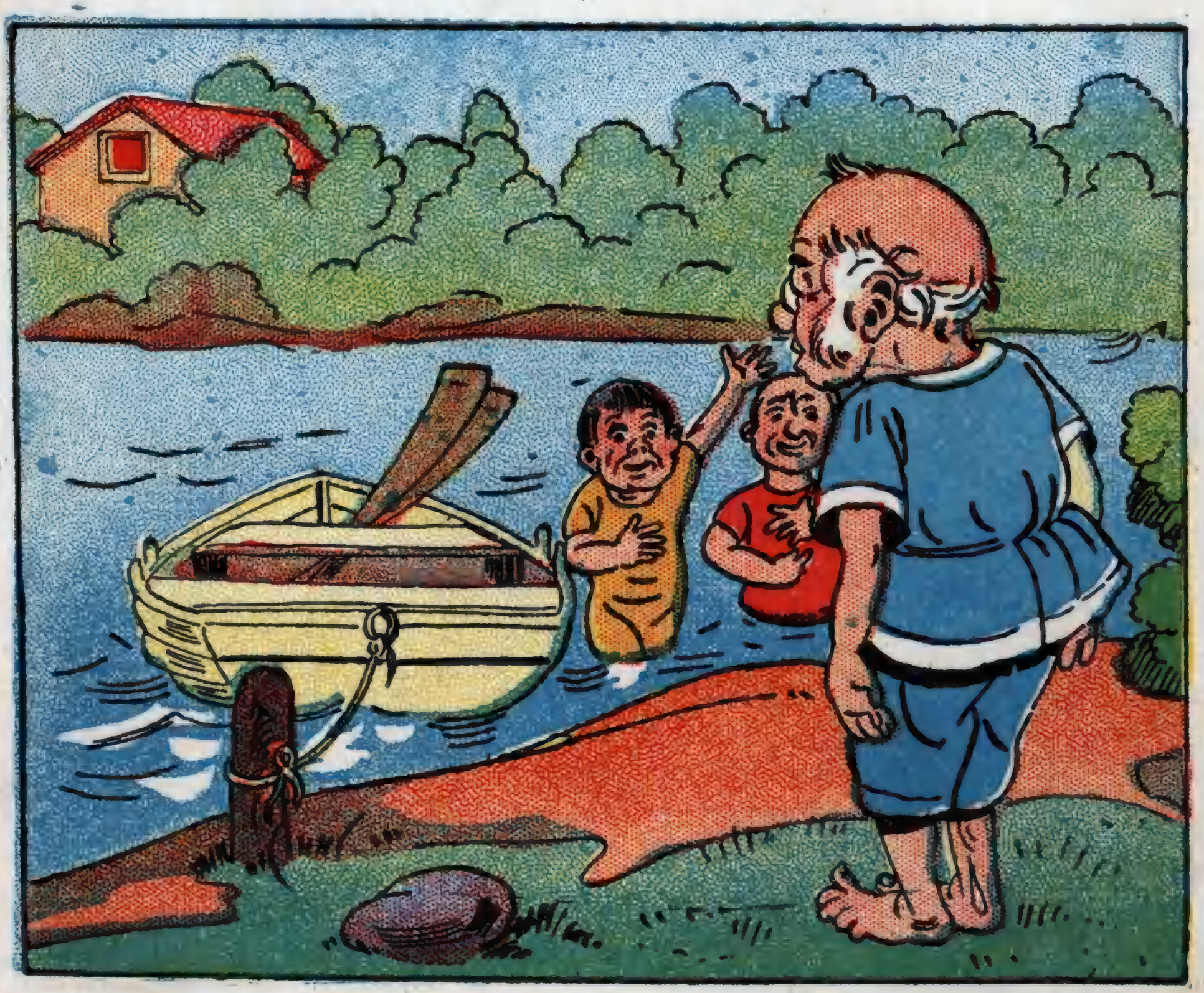


Out comes the boot to be sure—
But just look who is here!
Quoth Grandpa, "Can you beat it?
He's just a little dear."

Even The Fish Stand In With Him.

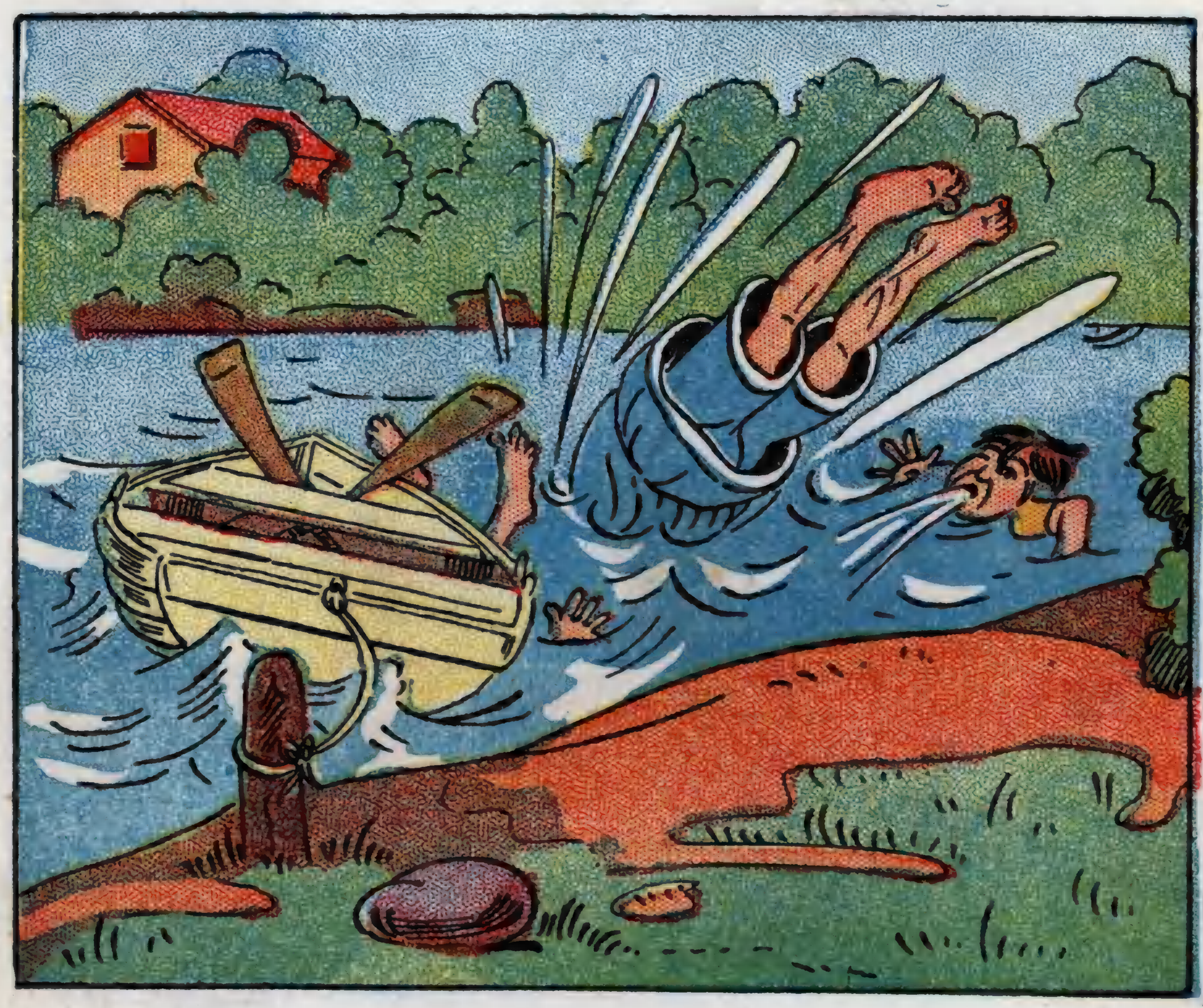
"I say," said Grandpa, as they walked home,
"What makes you look so glum?"
For the boys only knew too well
Who the joke was on.

He Shows The Boys What a Diver He Is.



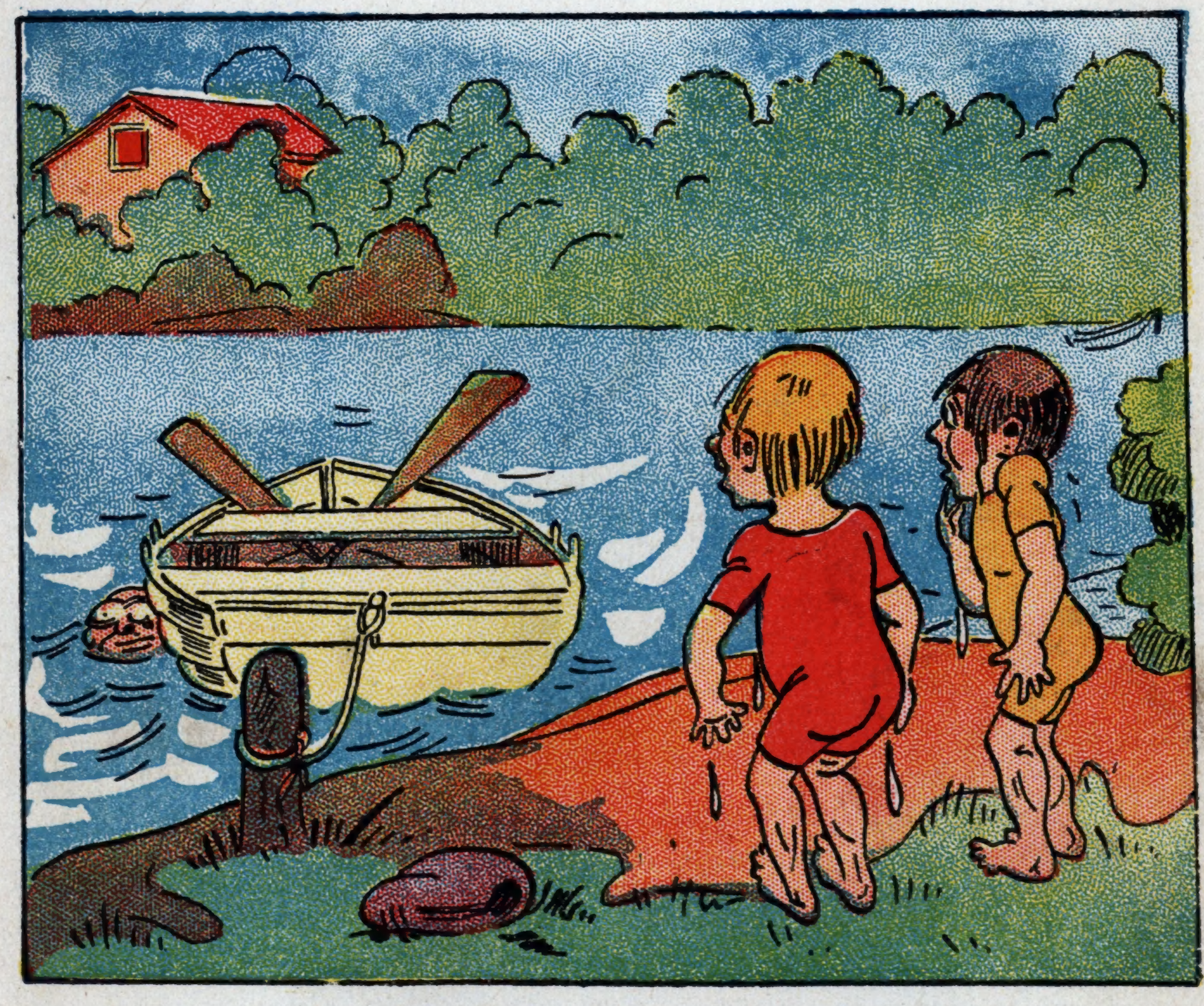
"The water's fine, dear Grandpa,
And also is the day,"
Thus spoke the boys—then ducked beneath
The water in the bay.

He Shows The Boys What a Diver He Is.



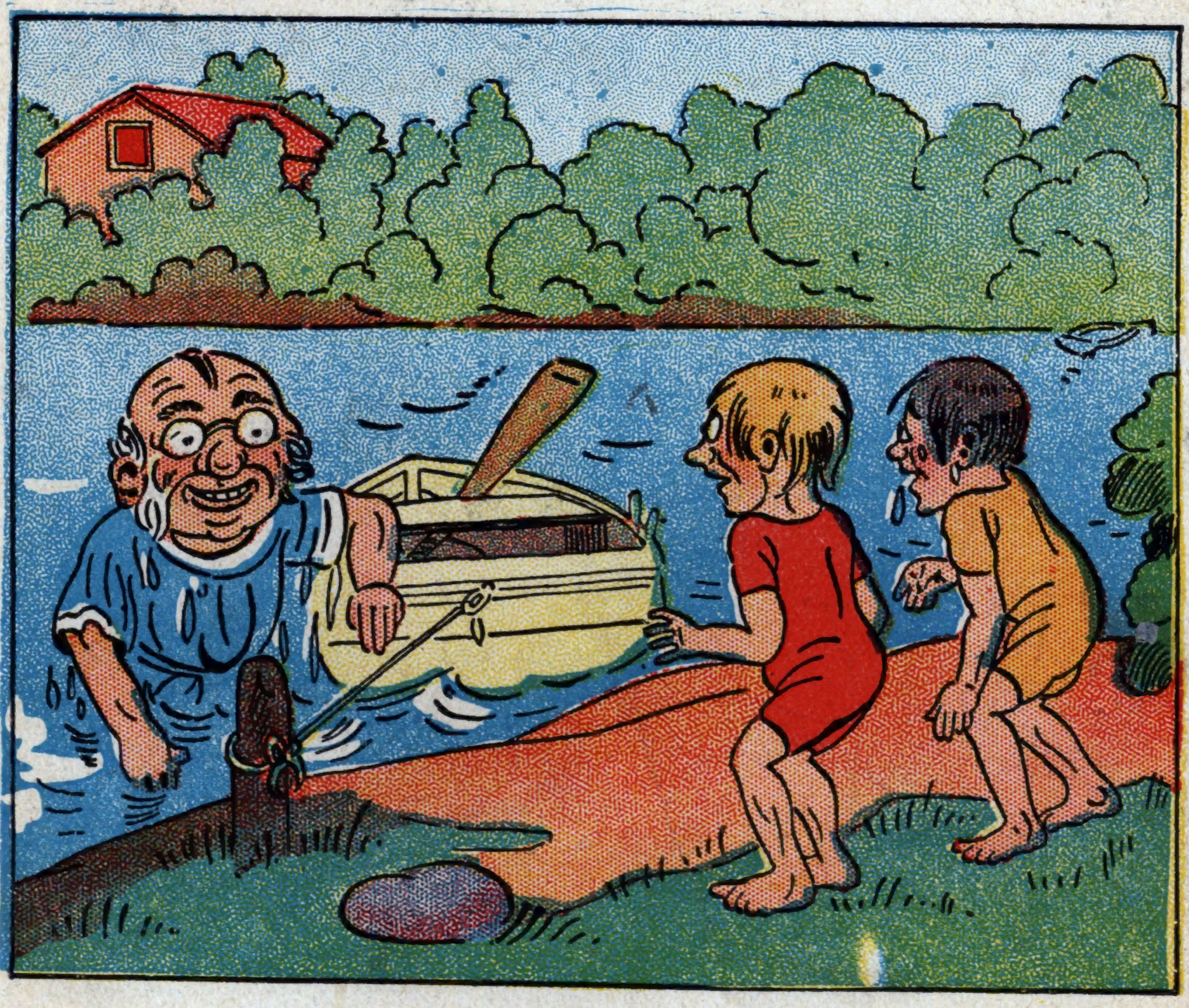
It looked good to Foxy Grandpa,
He took them at their word,
Then made a dive with the biggest splash
The boys had ever heard.

He Shows The Boys What a Diver He Is.



But Grandpa failed to come up again,
And some minutes passed,
The boys got nervous—they don't see
Grandpa to the boat holding fast.

He Shows The Boys What a Diver He Is.



Now imagine their immense surprise
As they gazed at the water fair,
They scarcely could believe their eyes
For Grandpa was standing there.

J B Henderson

J B Henderson

FOXY GRANDPA SPARKLETS

SIX FUNNY BOOKS FOR CHILDREN