



The Lesson

From the Baseball Primer

By Edward S. Morrissey

"Now why," said Kitty, "tell me why
That's man's in such a rage?
And says he'll punch the other's eye—
The one who wears the cage?"

"Oh, he," said I, "is feeling sore;
He's putting up a shout
And wants to drink the umpire's gore
Because he called him out."

"But why," said Kitty, "tell me why
He's acting so absurd?
He looks as though he's going to cry
But doesn't say a word."

"They settle cases mighty quick
When players lose their head;
The umpire let him make his kick,
Then called him down," I said.

"He called him OUT—then called him DOWN,"
Mused Kitty with a pout.
"But why—? Oh, yes!" (she smoothed the frown)
"I see! He's down and out."