

## “Who and What is This Guy ‘Coach?’”

What is a Track Coach?

Well, he’s a nervous wreck.

If he isn’t he will be.

But coach-no matter if her be slim, fat, ling or short-is all kinds of things, rolled into one.

And by that I mean, depending on the case, he’s a mother, big brother, a dad, full of advice and ways of showing right from wrong.

He worries as much about you as your own “Mom.”

You, at times, have caused him endless hours of sleepless nights.

You, at times, have caused him to bite his nails to the quick.

Perhaps, too, after missing a jump or running poorly, you’ve caused hm to speak sharply to his wife, his best fan.

A coach worries over your grades.

Maybe an injury.

Your character.

Your personal appearance.

Your confidence.

He just plain worries, no matter what you do.

### Patience of a Mother

Now a track coach has the patience of a mother.

A firmness of a father and, believe me if the case calls for it, he can get doggone stern; sometimes it stings.

He can also, with perhaps the pitch of his voice, make you never thought you could do.

And it’s your coach who, nine times out of ten, will stick up for you in the face of some other’s criticism of you.

And it’s also your coach, when the team is losing, who bears the brunt of pressure within, from out.

He’s the fellow, when the team’s losing, who gets nasty telephone calls.

He’s the fellow, who is ignored, when walking down the street, when he has a loser.

### A Buddy, a Pal, And...

And he’s the fellow whose wife wards off catty remarks at the supermarket, when your coach has a loser.

And you, it’s a funny thing. Your coach sometimes knows you better than your “Mom.”

Your coach is a buddy, a pal and just a human being who has oodles of faith in you. Believe me, you can't buy that.

Boiled down; a coach is a pretty wonderful fellow with a mighty tough job. There are many, including this writer, who don't envy that fellow- your coach.



**"Big Bob says he's getting tired of you saying  
he doesn't really exist."**