

ONE ROOM SCHOOL

Over in the meadow
Where the cows roam free
There's a one-room school
I'd like you to see.

The children dress- up in old fashion clothes
Inspection says they must be clean
Boys on one side, girls on the other
It's great to view that nostalgic scene.

To wash ones hands
In an enamel bowl
Be sure you're prepared
For well water is so cold!

The Teacher reminds us
Less we forget
To bow and curtsy
For manners must be met.

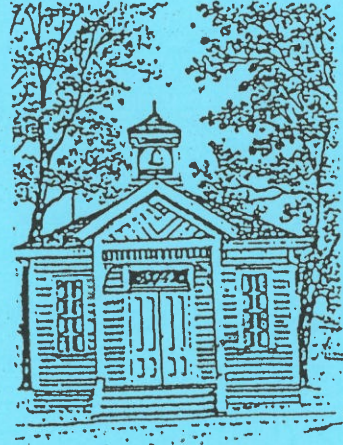
We read the Bible
And a poem we recite
Your nose goes to the board
If you don't do things right.

We listen intently
To the rhythm of the stick
For we recite from the benches
Our reading, writing and arithmetic.

Then outside for games
And spinning a top
Walking on stilts
I like that a lot.

The hoop and stick
Was a lot of fun
When I get real good
Perhaps I'll even run!

There's a table of artiacts
Some old and some new
Plus a special little hook
To fasten high buttoned shoes.



With ink and pen
I made quite a mess
Perhaps a feathered quill
Like John Muir's would be best.

Our President was Cleveland
The year of '88
Washington Monument just opened
For it was a special date.

A tongue-twister we practice
And also our spelling
It's a fun day to share
So that's why I'm telling

If you get a chance
To attend the One Room School
Just jump right in
For it's awesome and cool!

*A. Kurtz
2000*