

Six Weeks at New Virginia

A nice man came to my house
one day
He said, he had a job - & there
would be pay
So I took the job - & I'm
very glad
For six weeks of fun to
me we've had

Traveling one morning over
hill & vale
I didn't get lost - Just stayed
on the trail

Arriving at a place where you see
two ponds
The greeting of meadlarks I
heard with charm
The schoolhouse is nice but
very empty,
The whole darn place was
without kids you see.
Kids make the place where
I wanted to work.
Talking & laughing with giggling
chirps.

They arrived one by one all nice
& clean,
This is next to Lolliness wherever
you seen,
We hit the books & saw some
films,
Seeing highlands, lowlands &
"The New Deal,"
Worked on the word 'aint,"
And welcomed The Book-mobile

The big challenge of education
to me,
In teaching a kindergarten
to read you see.
She reads like a whiz,
until the word "this,"
She stammers & stutters &
starts to hiss
Lila is a joy to one & all
After all she'll be a first
grader next fall.

Then comes Tom
Who's jolly & fun
One day he told me - he
was hooked on gum.

I said "That's a pretty big word
for a guy of six.
But with that smile of his -
he'll always mix
kicks, our new fourth grader,
with eyes of brown.
We won't need to worry, she'll
go to town.
She's learned about Indians
& olden days -
Any history repeats itself
in many ways.

Larry doesn't hurry, unless a
tractor goes by.
He can shoot that look
like the wink of
an eye.

He loves the farm ~~the~~ &
working with Dad.
He knows in life, the
best friend he'll
have

One day we saw Ronda
upon a chair
Were all chasing the mice
& she's a terror.

One day we were studying
about our friend "Willa Cather"
The sign on the bridge
was described with
disaster
We thought Ronda would
jump out of her seat.
Land on the floor, just
in a heap.

Jayne is leaving to the big
school now
She'll do alright, cause
she knows how.
There'll be temptations,
& you don't know
when.

Just remember your parents
are your best friend
Always stay busy, we
think it is
best,

To many riots, that's
just unrest.
To the parents I say
"thank you"

For being so kind as
you always do.

Your kids are really you -
just littler in size.
Mocking your ways, with
no disguise.

We have to think twice
& maybe three fold -

When children are involved
& their future untold

I leave you now in a
place of tranquil.

The little old schoolhouse,
on the top of the
hill.

I know you'll all find
your place in life.
So Good luck & God bless you
with every
step.