

The Low Brook School
In Poetry and Prose.

When but a little boy
To Low Brook School I went.
First Webster was my joy
Then Sabel my intent
Spur-ray, I went clear through
And learnt his miles by heart
And ran in the preceptor ten
And then in the third part

Then over the crusted snow
With sylvan steps I trod
The white birch bending low
With wisps of ice and mud
With hand sled in my hand
The hill side slope I sought
And joint the merry band

And the way we used to ride down hill
one after another over the glare ice and sometimes
lean smooth across the swampy meadow pond at the
foot was a caution to railroads.

Phil ant. my was our schoolmaster
A learned man was he
In arithmetic said gone as far
As the double rule of three.
He studied physics too.
And when he bearded round
He cured rovers and lozick too
With roots dug from the ground

Upon the hill it stood
That schoolhouse old and warm
It laughed at cold and storm
The hill side slopes in front
How glorious the view
The used to ride a full half mile
On sleds and sags out ten or

The boys may growt says the schoolmaster
says he one forenoon and in you go break
your eternal necks a ride down hill in
that hog trough and you see what you'll catch
when I get hold on you that's all stop come
back all on you come back is that the way to
growt like a parcel of sheep running
over one another where's your manners haint
I told you more'n a hundred times bout that
now start on to a time and when you hit
to the foot turn round and make your
manners every one on you my Slurring ten
come right straight back here sir you're a
terrible smart feller aint you meebby, you
thot I didn't see you when you was fortin
to make a low bump your farran agin ruben
johnson's now on purpose just see how you
made it bleed don't cry ruben it'll feel
better arter it's done acherin.

I didn't go to do it ruben came pushing
up jist as I turned round to make my manners
I didn't have room to see it thout hitting
him on the nose

What did you push up that fashion
for ruben hadn't you no more sense
than that.

I couldn't help it Dim Wright stuck
a pin into me and it kinder made me
jump farran a little and

Well go long out both in you and
share yourselves and tell jeems wright to
come here I have business of importances
to see with him.

And away went the boys and they
hadn't been out ten minutes afore they was both
mounted on a hand sled stricken it down hill
like chain like men there wasn't a boy in
school that wasn't a caution in some way or another