This poem is in no small way an echo of the two poems below, but it provides the teacher's point of view. Note, we are all teachers, to varying degrees, aren't we?

Grampa Schuler By Ruth Suckow

From "By Hill and Dale"

GRAMPA SCHULER, when he was young,
Had a crest of hair, and shining eyes.
He wore red-flowered waistcoats,
Wild Byronic ties.
The whole land of Germany
Wasn't wide enough!—
He ran away one night, when winter
Seas were fierce and rough.

He has a sleek farm here
With already a settled air.

He's patriarchal, with his sons
And daughters round him everywhere,
His son's son Jim has fiery eyes—
He wants to go where the land is new!
Grampa bitterly wonders: "What are
Young fools coming to!"

old age sticks by e e cummings

old age sticks up Keep Off signs)&

youth yanks them down(old age cries No

Tres)&(pas)
youth laughs
(sing
old age

scolds Forbid den Stop Must n't Don't

&)youth goes right on gr owing old