

Introducing some well known friends

Now come with me for a very short space
Let us visit the haunts of our populace,
A long winding village, without any seats,
Though lacking in these we have plenty of **Streets**.

Our beautiful Church seen for miles around
Is the finest e'er known for a village no doubt
Then our Hall, and our School, both modern and free,
Generous gifts to the Village, I'm sure all agree.

Now what of our sports? Bowls, Tennis and Cricket.
The Stumper named **Hall** keeps an excellent wicket.
The President Milner, in fact all en-block
Find a splendid Treasurer in someone named **Jock**.

The players in **White** with their **Capps**, gloves and pads,
Which shield them from **Shields** and the **Jeffery** lads.,
To the cricket field though a stranger would say
What a distance ! Why! **Sleaford** we pass on the way.

The winter in Claypole, one long **Revill** of glee,
With dances and concerts and parties you see,
We all enjoy these and Whist Drives and Bridge,
To keep us from mischief, and so will **Bembridge**

You will find our roads clean kept free from all slush,
For each day you will see **Matty Mason** with brush,
We too have signs that summer is near,
For the **Summerfields**, **Martins** and **Swallows** are here.

Down the lanes let us go to see these and the **Burrows**
And there'll probably be a **Hunt** in the furrows,
Now let us turn **Woodward** and **Woodings** we meet
Whose dog, a sound **Barker**, comes bounding to greet.

We have sport fore the gun and also the rod,
and when game is scarce, the **Butler** serves **Codd**.
Now I must push on, the minutes soon pass,
But first call at the side-house and sample the **Bass**.

Then away to the gardens, where you will see,
Some very fine **Carrots**, first prize quality.
Whether ill wind or good, **Wetherill** will be found
On early closing half day, tilling the ground.

He has Dutch hoes and push hoes, and works with such zest
But I think you'll agree that **Tom Hoe** is the best.
A splendid caretaker, who rolls out the **Green**
And keeps everything orderly, neat, tidy and clean.

Did I hear someone ask, "Is the Rev Lang-worthy?"
Why yes ! for he preaches things heavenly and earthy,
of this Rev, gentlemen, Why? I could say lots,
But I must get along quickly, to our friends the **Scots**.

What a very old name the **Scots** is indeed
For of them in our history book, we often read,
and **Campbell** too an old Scottish word,
Though in Claypole it's **Collin**, that I've always heard.

And not only **Scot** we have **Ireland** too
So our countries are well known, I think don't you?
Our garden fetes too are worthy of praise,
For by these methods our church funds we raise.

Then our flower show too, which has many an entry
Open to all, whether peasant or gentry.
The **Wetherill** Cup for the Winner you see,
And for skittles and bowls, well you need a **Henfrey**

Our sons, **Godsons** and **Gibsons** and **Gilbertsons** too
With **Johnson** and **Wilkinson**, these are but a few,
There's **Nixon** and **Dixon** and quite a few more
While **Jackson** and **Dawson** add to the score.

There's **Allens** farmers, **Havercroft** in Barnby Lane
The milk loaded daily by **Brader**, **Swinn** and **Swain**.
If your hobby is crosswords to keep away the blues,
Then for help and suggestions you must turn to the **Clews**.

Should you wish for a cottage or bungalow neat
With a porch and bay windows, facing the street,
Mr **Stanstall's** the one to consult about these
He would, I'm sure do his best to please.

And now I'm afraid I've exhausted my **Storr**
Though perhaps by the school, I add **Moore** and **Moore**
And here I must mention our scholarship boys
I think they are **Dawson**, **Brader** and **Hoyes**.

And to these **Handley** the person who **Stokes**
And keeps up the fire to warm little folks.
Then last but not least, there is one I must mention
This concert promoter deserves our attention.
To our friend **Ted Tinsley** great credit is due,
We amateurs thank him, and I think you will too.

Now the rest of the programme will follow, and so
I must hurry along, and make ready to go.
I will wish you good health, from all colds be free,
But should you sneeze **Asher** will remind you of me.

For my effort in rhyme and to all concerned here,
I must send my apologies both far and near,
Your names have proved useful, my poem to write,
And now I must wish you - a very good **Knight**.

This poem was found amongst some books by Diana Shields and it is thought it was written in the 1960's.

Is your family name here?

If anyone has poetry writing skills it would be great to have this updated for people currently living in Claypole and published in a future issue of the Parish Magazine.

An aerial photograph of Doddington Lane prior to Moore Close development.

