

Names of the past

Cabbie Davis was the sexton
Digging graves out for the next'un
When folk died he tolled the bell
Man or woman we could tell.

Hedges laid down by the chain.
By George or Tom Sykes, Sykes by name
Went on bike to work each day
Wherever there was hedge to lay.

Duker often could be seen
Lived by The Stile on Goose Green
Most days he would be walking round
When children saw him off they bound.

The surgery was in Chapel Square
Those doctors seemed to really care
Drs Hodges and Holloway
Seemed to be at hand all day.

The Holcombe owned by Charlie West
Where he did welcome paying guests
An ice-cream parlour there as well
Where children ran after school bell.

Fred Gregory could be seen a-mowing
On side of road where grass was growing
Making hay to feed his horse
A master with the scythe of course.

Our school master's name was Wing
Lived with his wife in the Bull Ring
From East Anglia he came
And was mustard with the cane.

Tom Shrewsbury's bowler hat turned green
For years on his head had been
His house in Hempton road once stood
And now it's flattened gone for good.

Secretary of the football game
Albert Saunders was his name
Each Saturday two teams he'd raise
And with a flag down line would blaze.

Miss Weaver played the church organ
And many children she began
To play upon the piano
For hours of practice they would go.

I've tried so hard to reminisce
My boyhood days were really bliss
Enjoyed myself had so much fun
Among these folk at Deddington.

Don Walker