

# CHIPPING VILLAGE IN 1935



as remembered by Arthur Preston.

The playing field was on the Oddfellows field north of Club Lane, and stretched between the Oddfellows' Hall and Church Raiké. This ground was later used for allotments (perhaps starting in wartime?) until about 1968, when it was altered to the present-day lawn and carpark. Football was played every night in clogs and ended with a visit to Madge Bamber's chippy cabin on the other side of Club Lane for two pennorth of chips. (Madge married Renold Kenyon and later moved the chippy into Howson's shop on the west side of Windy Street, until it was taken over by Tom Rich and family, who ran it until about 1975).

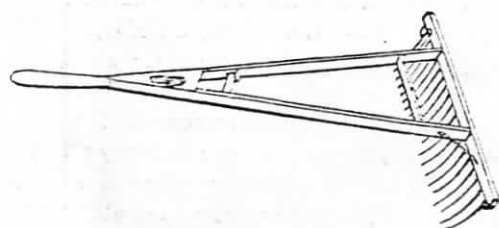
One of Arthur's jobs was to go to his Aunt Martha's at Kirk Lee Farm at the bottom of Windy Street and wait for her to milk the cow, to provide milk for the family. Arthur's uncle, Arthur Parkinson, was foreman at Tweedy's Foundry, and Arthur helped him to repair ("put wood in") the buckets of the waterwheel, said to be one of the biggest in the country and likened to the "Big Wheel" at Blackpool.

The mill pond at Chipping Mill was fairly shallow and partly silted up, so it froze earlier than Berry's dam. Local children would skate in their clogs, and play ice-hockey with walking-sticks and with pieces of wood for chucks. The Procter family who ran the mill had their own tennis court nearby, and the Hoyles had their own tennis court in the garden behind the top shop.

The Hoyle family had already run the top shop for more than half a century, and could supply groceries and hardware, with a special display of rakes and forks etc at hay-time. Other shops in the village in 1935 were the bottom shop run by Dick Fletcher, and John Smithies' grocers in Grove Row; Robinson's butchers; Brennands, post office and bus service at Brabin's House. Mark Seed repaired shoes and clogs in his cellar at No 7, Back Windy Street and Sam Wilson mended clogs in a cabin in the garden in Church Raiké. John "Bright" Kenyon (see pages 4 & 5) was a tailor at the Talbot Cottage; Arthur went there to be measured for his fustian breeches for school. Bill Patchett pulled teeth and sold toffee at No.8 Talbot St. The Odd Fellows Club doctor was just down the road and he would make up his prescription while you waited. Two midwives were on the spot, Sarah Coupe at the Old Hive and Margaret Kenyon at the Talbot Cottage. The Odd Fellows club had also provided an excellent village hall, in use almost every every night of the week, (with cinema shows twice a week in the late 1940's).



as remembered by Laurie Harrison



"The Donkey Rake," is of different dimensions and constructions in different counties. In general the length of the rake is about four feet; and the teeth of iron about four inches long, and set from one to two inches apart.

from Loudon's Encyclopaedia of Agriculture, 1839.



Sweeping the hay (at Knowle Green),  
From the Preston Guardian, 11th July 1942.