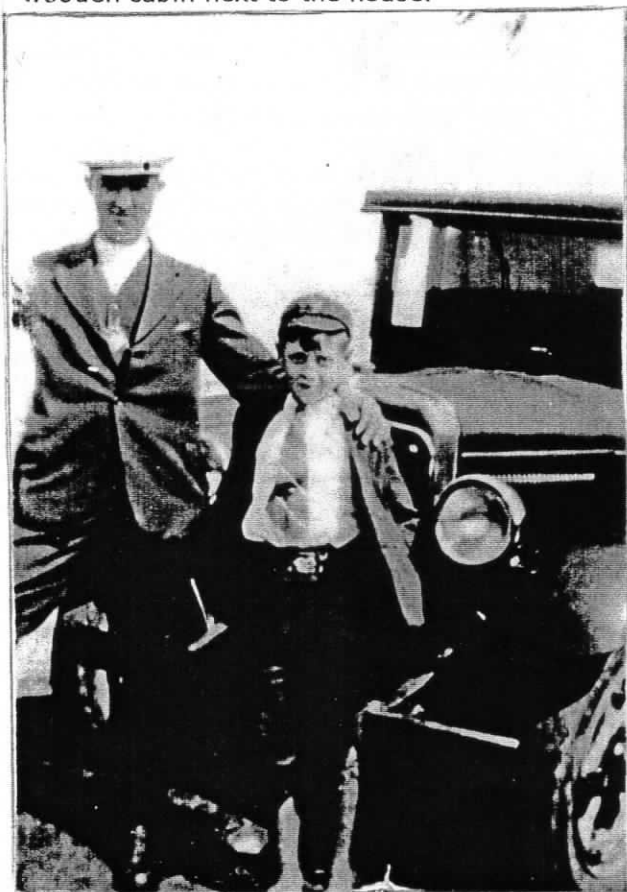
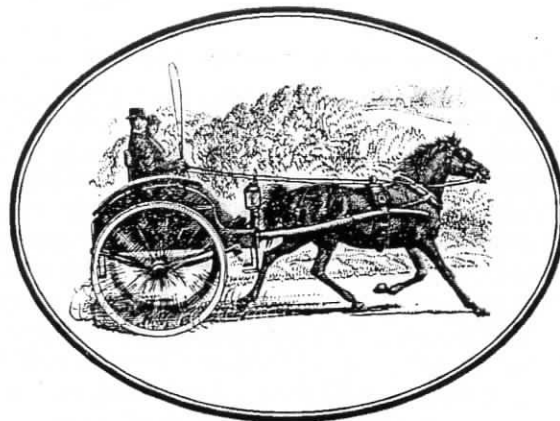


The 29th May we called Royal Oak Day and if you did not have an oak leaf in your buttonhole you got "nettled" by the big boys. Then I got a big boy! One 29th May, some clever boys got an idea! The toilets at the school had three buckets at one side. In the field at the back of the school, was a door where Jack Marsden used to collect the buckets, so we went in at lunch time with our nettles and when the girls sat on the toilets we nettled their bums! But some fool, by mistake, nettled a teacher. Nobody knew who had done this so we all had to stop in after school, for two weeks, and write the following lines: *We will not go behind the ladies toilets again.*

Back up to Chipping to Weld Terrace where the end house, now no.2, was the Police Station which had a lockup cell; Further up the street was my granddad's farm with two fields at the back, a shippon for his cows, a pigsty and a barn. Next was Chipping bakery, first run by the Howson family then by Jas and Adjie Walmsley. They baked bread, cakes and pies etc. which were all on view in the window of the wooden cabin next to the house.



Young Arthur with his father



The first building in the Sun Inn yard had stables for village horses and in the corner of the yard was a large iron trough for watering them. On Harvest Sunday, people came to church with horses and traps and my father took them out of the shafts, gave them water and stabled them until it was over. He put the horses back into the shafts ready for the people to go home. Behind the stables was a horse-drawn hearse, used in Chipping for funerals. A later landlord at the Sun Inn sold this, which was a pity. There was a little warehouse where Edwin Hoyle kept a lot of his stock. Coming out of the yard was a stable, where we later we kept our rabbits and used it as a storehouse. Next was the little house where my grandma and granddad lived. There were six boys and my mother in the family and nine of them lived in this little house. Then next door was the bank, run by Longridge District Bank, (now the NatWest), open every Tuesday and Friday. It was a good-mannered bank - only one customer at a time! Next to the bank was the Sun Inn and the shortest way into the pub was next to the bank, five steps to climb, whilst the other side had seven steps to climb.

In our younger days we congregated at the bottom of the seven steps. In the evening, we liked to wait for Berry's wood wagons coming from the Whitewell and Dunsop area with trees. The two wagons were each drawn by two horses, then, at the bottom of Chipping, Old Ab would put all four horses on one wagon. It gave us a thrill to see those four wonderful horses pull the loaded wagon up the hill. Ab would park it in front of the church steps and then take all four horses back down to bring up