

## **I remember!**

I remember when chips were tuppence a bag  
and the News Chronicle was the daily rag.  
Adolfs air force bombed our town  
and lots of houses came tumbling down.  
We played on the bomb peck in all the rubble  
And very often got into loads of trouble.  
Pig bins were common with an awfull smell  
Recycled food for dogs, cats and tramps as well.

I remember my trousers ragged and torn  
Mom shaking her head and looking forlorn.  
Charity boots from the Daily mail  
they were given out free and not for sale.  
The boots were to big by a size and more  
For the first few days my feet were so sore  
“Yo’ll grow into um” my Mum explained to me  
When your feet hurt that’s hard to see.

School dinners were wholesome and and also free,  
they kept us nourished my brother and me.  
Marked with an F my ticket cried shame  
We stood in line we weren’t to blame.  
Dinner ladies in white with spoons of wood  
“have some cabbage it’ll do you good”  
Lumpy custard, treacle pud or rice  
Our meals were cheap at half the price.

I remember the loo at the top of our yard  
with newspaper wipes that were ever so hard.  
You never lingered on our bog  
Especially on cold nights or in a fog  
You often went with hesitation  
But none of suffered with constipation.

The cold at night when we said a prayer  
the faces around all in despair.  
Fire in our grate when we were ill  
No Doctor to come with a magic pill  
I remember the cock roaches under the stair  
And lying bed thinking this aint fair  
The room was filled with the sweet smell of pee,  
From the chamber pot that you couldn't see.  
Lumpy mattress and cold floor,  
Oh yes I remember and lots more.

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