

Scouse Sonnet - Number 7 - 1940's Nostalgia

Typical Liverpool Streets

Author & Copyright - John McEwan - The Liver Bard

Beechnut Chewing Gum Machines, the Fourth Chewy was always Free.
In November collecting Bommy Wood, breaking Branches from a Tree.
Air Raid Shelters, Jiggers and Short-Cuts, we knew all of them by Heart.
A Kid's Merry-Go-Round visiting Streets, carried on a horse drawn cart.
Men with handcarts, sold gas mantles, salt blocks and sharpened knives.
When we were chased by Cocky Watchmen, we scarpered 'for our lives'.
Old Men Synchronized their Pocket Watches, by the Gun at One O'clock.
Which was fired across the Mersey, from a Cannon on the Morpeth Dock.
Our Chippy sold Finny'addy and Pigs Trotters, or Tripe, they boiled in Milk.
Turbanned Indians, calling door to door, selling Scarves and Ties of Silk.
Gasmen called to empty meters, counted coins and checked for 'Duds'.
Lads staggered home bowlegg'ed, from carrying Fifteen Pound of Spuds.
Our 'Echo Man' was called 'Tarzan', his 'Yodel' call heard Street to Street.
It was difficult to catch him up, He should have been, an Olympic Athlete.