

Brigid Vaughan writes:

I came across this poem whilst visiting Peter Bell whose wife Ivy had been involved in Brigg Ladies Hockey for many years.

For many years past when your glance you have cast
Near the place where our dear vicar dwells
It's a shock to the nerves when a parent observes
The place where his daughter spells.
High School it is named and we're really ashamed
Of the place where our girls get tuition.
But the song of the 'Kettle' when he's on his mettle
Will bring a new school to fruition.
Peace! Peace! All complaints will cease
Miss Lardelli the first turf will dig
And on Wrawby Road our girls' modern abode
Will bring fame to the valley of Brigg.

The verse was sent in as part of a History of Brigg Operatic Society by former member Mrs Reilly (Miss P Bell), who is now 80 years old and living in Stamford. She recalls that it was based on "[The Rajah of Bhong](#)" which they used to sing at the Girls' High School after the "[Country Girl](#)" production, at which she was selling programmes.

The Vicar at the time was Mr Burgess, Mr Kettle was a local councillor and undertaker and Miss Lardelli was the Headmistress.