

# Merriottsford Filling Station

Dave Sampson sent in this photo of his Grandfather's Merriottsford Filling Station. Thank you Dave for this photo and the story following.



Merriottsford Filling Station circa 1940

Dave says:

You might like to see this picture showing my Grandfather's (Arthur Miller) Merriottsford filling station circa 1940. I used to stay at my Grandfather's during the fifties and sixties earning pocket money by serving petrol. I remember Charley Osborne the butcher and his sons. There was Hamlyns grocery shop next to the butchers. There were Kings newsagents in Broadway. Mr Bests ran the gents hairdresser. There was also a Post Office and the Co-op (My granddads co-op no was 1242.) Not every one in the village used cars I remember Harry Blake, a rather severe man who kept a cart horse and wagon. Bread was delivered every other day by Ted who worked for Hodges. People in Merriott didn't travel on the National buses but instead went on the red safeway buses. I remember one character – the bus conductor who was called Sissey – she always sold the tickets from a clipboard. Once a month the village was visited by a lorry selling ironmongery and paraffin; the proprietor was Mr Chedzoy who was always accompanied by his son. A taxi service was also available driven by Mr Foxwell – his car was really ancient.