

**A few lines from a poem appearing in County Express**

*“We love the Two Gates Ragged School,*

*there we learn to read and pray;*

*Our manners are improving*

*as we go from day to day.*

*We learn to sing and spell,*

*we learn to write and drill,*

*We learn to knit and stitch and sew;*

*poor children to this school should go.*

*The charge is but one penny*

*for attendance every day.*

*And if you cannot get the pence,*

*the gentlemen will pay.”*

Leah Hingley