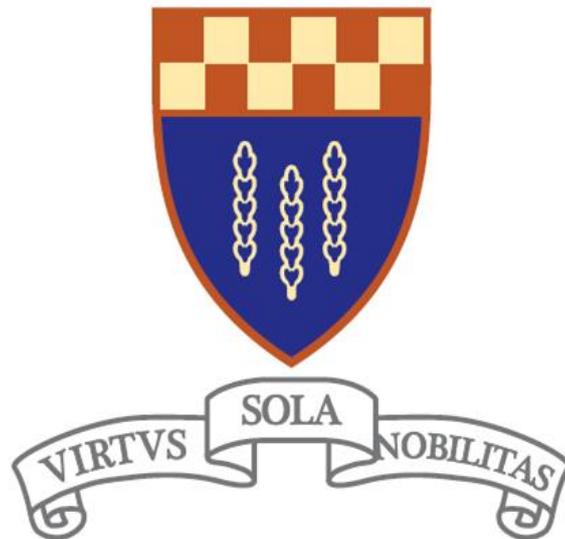


The Pavior



The Newsletter
of
The High Pavement Society
(founded 1989)

February 2019

Your Committee

The Committee Members listed below are always delighted to talk to you on any matter – particularly if you have a contribution to make to this publication!

President: Ken Kirk

Committee Chairman: Ken Kirk 0115 9568650

Deputy Chairman: John Elliott 0115 9266475

Secretary: Vacant

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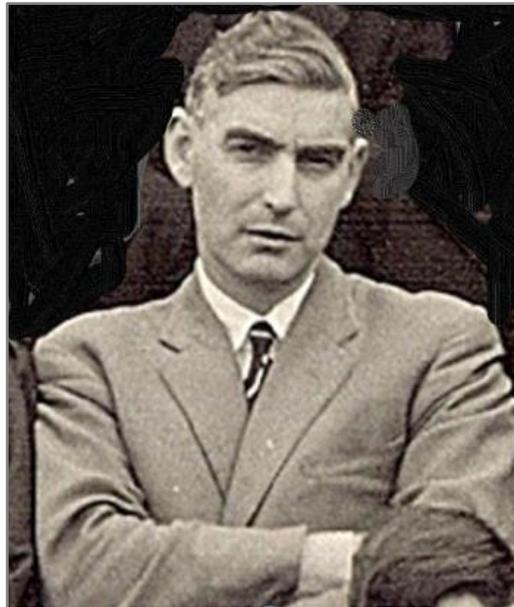
Graham Wybrow 0115 9626249

Copy for *The Pavior* may be sent to:

Colin Salsbury: colin.salsbury@outlook.com

116 Leicester Road, Loughborough, Leics. LE11 2AQ

The HP Society website address is: www.highpavementsociety.org.uk



Faces to Remember
Mr Robert K Pannell
Mathematics Master at High Pavement School
1959-71

COMMITTEE REPORT
A New Model for the Annual Dinner.

In the last year or two the High Pavement Society's "demographic" has undergone a gradual transformation. Apart from a general increase in the average age of the membership there are now fewer members living in the region around Nottingham within access of our social events. This has meant that attendances at two our principal gatherings have declined somewhat, since some of the older folk are less inclined to drive in the dark, especially those making this pilgrimage from distant locations.

The committee pondered over this problem at its recent meeting and would like to improve the participation rate at our main functions by putting forward this proposition:

We suggest that Our Reunion Dinner should be tried out as a daytime meeting with the following advantages:

- a) Available venues possessing dedicated function rooms will be more suited to the expected number of guests.
- b) The meal prices will be lower than those available in the evenings.
- c) Travel will be possible in daylight conditions.
- d) Everybody will feel fresher and better able to enjoy the occasion (something of which is readily witnessed at our popular pub lunches).

This year is the thirtieth year of our existence as a Society and it would seem appropriate to mark the occasion by holding a **Celebration Anniversary Luncheon** with an enjoyable meal together in a distinguished and elegant venue, maybe with a little entertainment or other activity to follow.

Our Christmas Lunches have set a good precedent for this and the committee would welcome any brilliant ideas you might have whether or not those ideas chime with the above suggestions. Feel Free!!!

Colin Salsbury has volunteered to field email replies at colin.salsbury@outlook.com or by post to 116 Leicester Road, Loughborough, Leicestershire LE11 2AQ.

Act now!

EDITORIAL

Sir Ken Olisa Receives Local Award

We were pleased to hear that our distinguished member, Ken Olisa, has been awarded an honorary doctorate from Nottingham Trent University. We would like to add our congratulations to the many he has received on his award.

Reunions

John Barlow has been put in touch with David Widdowson, (see our last issue), mainly due to the offices of Graham Wybrow, who was acquainted with both of them when at school.

Since then we have received the following message via the Society's website:

My name is David Oldfield and I attended High Pavement Grammar School, Nottingham from 1953 to 1958. I would like to get in contact with my old friend David Esden. We both lived on Bestwood Estate and I last saw him at Goose Fair in 1959. Dave Esden is not a Society member but we have corresponded with him in the past. We have therefore been able to send him the details of the enquiry and hope the connection will be similarly successful.

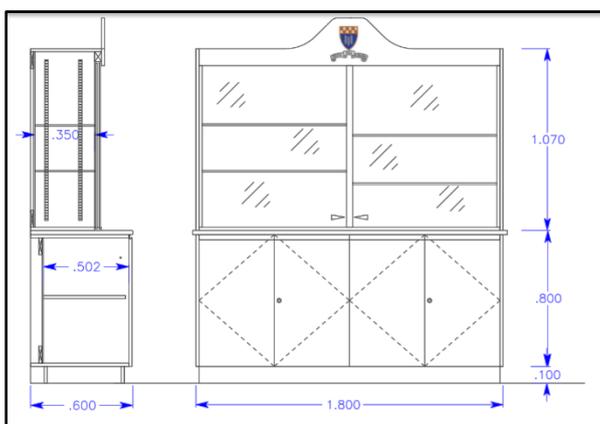
HIGH PAVEMENT – A HISTORIC RENEWAL? A report from the Committee

As members will perhaps recall, several times in past issues of *The Pavior* we have mentioned that the Society is the custodian of a large collection of trophies inherited from the former grammar school. Many of these are inherently valuable and all are part of the heritage of the institution known as High Pavement. We adopted our duty of care some considerable time after the dissolution of the grammar school system and the development of the comprehensive system of secondary education. The now redundant grammar school had re-invented itself as the High Pavement Sixth Form College (now retitled the High Pavement Sixth Form Centre) and moved to new premises in Chaucer Street near the city centre. One of its principal roles is the provision of A-level and similar courses for city students.

The changed character of the institution meant that the trophies were unrelated to its activities and we were approached to offer a solution. The trophies have a historical value as well as a monetary one and our committee always felt they should be put on display for the benefit of the Centre's users, many of whom cherish the origins of their institution in the old school. At one time a display cabinet was promised from the centre's furnishings but the management entered a fluid phase with many staff changes, so that it was difficult to achieve a concrete outcome for the proposal...which is where we are today.

The more valuable and historic trophies have now been carefully restored to their original splendour. The committee have taken the bull by the horns and want to commission a larger and more ambitious display cabinet to their own design, incorporating the necessary security features. The current design is shown but modifications may be incorporated.

The Sixth Form Centre has undertaken to promote the history of its forerunner and is ready to arrange the siting of the cabinet in its refurbished entrance foyer or perhaps in a more



secure area. Other material will also be on display, including a more prominent acknowledgement of the work of Old Pavior, Dr Louis Essen, inventor of the world's first effective atomic clock. Lastly, portraits will be on view of the winners of this Society's annual Awards for Excellence (made to the male and the female achievers of the highest marks in the A-level examinations).

The current proposal is for a cabinet like that shown. A full quotation of £2,270 has been received for this specific design. However, issues of siting and security are still under consideration. There are still hurdles to be overcome, notably raising the money. The Society's funds, sourced mainly by members' subscriptions, are only capable of maintaining our normal activities, such as the production and distribution of the *Pavior* newsletter to its world-wide readership, plus all the usual costs engendered by a society of this type.

When a design has been finalised a Subscription List might be opened for members of the Society to make donations if they feel interested in the project (plus donations from other benevolent bodies). Our president has already offered a generous donation of £1,000. In this way we may be able to meet the outlay on what could be a most worthwhile project. Further details will appear in the May issue of *The Pavior*. **The Committee invites correspondence from the membership on any aspect of this important (to us) topic.** It can be sent to the editor (address on page 2) who will put it before the committee for discussion.

HIGH PAVEMENT SOCIETY PRIZES FOR 2018

Last year, due to the problems with further reorganisation at High Pavement Sixth Form Centre, we were unable to present the four prizes which we make annually to the high performers among the student body at the High Pavement Sixth Form Centre. These are based on their A-level examination results. However, the Centre has been able to keep track of the winners and have now notified the Society.

Their names (which are selected by the tutors at the Centre on behalf of the Society) are as follows:

The Stanley Middleton Award for Literature:
to **Filsan Hirmoge.**

The High Pavement Society Award for Excellence to the best female student:
to **Cosmina Stanciu.**

The High Pavement Society Award for Excellence to the best male student:
to **Khaled Zoubiri.**

The Ken Bateman Award for Engineering:
also to **Khaled Zoubiri.**

The Society would like to offer its congratulations to these students, all of whom have now taken up their places at University. Normally they would have received their awards before doing so. However, we understand that two out of the three named above will be able respond to the invitation to the informal presentation ceremony, at a reception to be held on **Thursday 25th April at the High Pavement Sixth Form Centre.** We will obtain photographs to display in our next issue.

The modest prizes we are happy to award to these distinguished students of the Sixth Form Centre are a matter of some pride to the members of the Society. It is hoped that in the autumn, when the next awards are due we shall revert to the normal timetable and ensure that our useful prizes are presented to the recipients in good time, thus assisting them to commence the next stage of their education on a sound financial footing.

ooOoo

A Welcome to Our New Members

The Society bids a warm if rather belated welcome to the following new members who have joined our ranks during the past few months:

John Barlow	Dorset	HP 1959-66	Trent House
Brian Collyer	Nottingham	HP 1948-53	Trent House
Andrew Irons	Saudi Arabia	HP 1972-79	Forest House

These names have now been added to our updated **Membership List.** Any member requiring a copy can receive it by email via the editor. If you are **not** digitally equipped, drop the editor a line and he will post you a copy (address on p.2).

FROM OUR READERS

FROM ROY TAYLOR

Dear Editor, Despite my ageing limbs and mind (which have recently prompted my move to the proximity of family), my memory is always stimulated by the receipt of The Pavior. This, combined with your continual plea for copy, has persuaded me to pen a few thoughts on those wonderful school days, 1937- 44.

Although it was the sporting side which brought most pleasure, the compulsory cross-country running was not part of that, though I note in a recent letter from John Lonsborough (a fellow classmate) *he* actually enjoyed “jogging around the countryside”. Perhaps I was too competitive for coming 75th out of 150 runners was not my idea of success or enjoyment.

I subsequently blamed my father for this poor showing. Though he had probably never run a cross-country race, he advised ‘take it easy in the early stages’ and ‘near the end, when the others are tired from running too fast early on, you race ahead’. The trouble with that method at Strelley was you found yourself queuing to get through the gate at the top of the field, and by the time you were on the lane the leaders were half-a-mile ahead.

Eventually I recognised the system was flawed, and so decided to adopt the opposite strategy: run hard at the start across that rugby field. And yes, it worked - initially. On the lane I was up with the leaders, and by the time we were running along the canal I was with the leader some 100 yards in front of the next group. I visualised glory.

Alas, 2 miles further on and with 1 mile still to go, I ‘hit the wall’, my legs seized up and I was reduced to a pathetic shuffle. There was no semblance of sympathy from my fellow runners as they passed in their droves and I eventually finished in 105th place. Needless to say, I reverted to my original system in subsequent races.

However I do also recall being extremely worried at the time for I did not understand what had happened to me. My legs were as stiff as planks. Was it rigor mortis? How would I bike home? I mention this part for one pupil *did* know what it was and *did* know what to do: he vigorously massaged my thighs and calves and got me moving again. His name: Ray Caulton. We all know what a great sportsman and great school captain he became.

I cannot end with a description of failure, so I must mention a sport where I did have a greater measure of success: rugby. Indeed I might have claim to be currently unique in one particular. I may be the only person now alive who has played as centre three-quarter (for the Old Paviers) when we had as wing three-quarter a European Sprint Champion and Olympic Silver Medallist.

That of course was the great Jack Archer. Jack, along with several other Old Paviers, played rugby for Notts but only for very important matches—and they did not come more important than the Boxing Day fixture against the Old Nottinghamians! So they would all be recalled to their Alma Mater for the big match. (Here I must add that it was not always easy to adapt to a wing three-quarter whose acceleration and speed were 50% greater than that of your customary colleagues.)

Anyway, if anyone knows of anyone still living who played with Jack, please *do not* write and say so, for I still like to boast about my ‘uniqueness’.

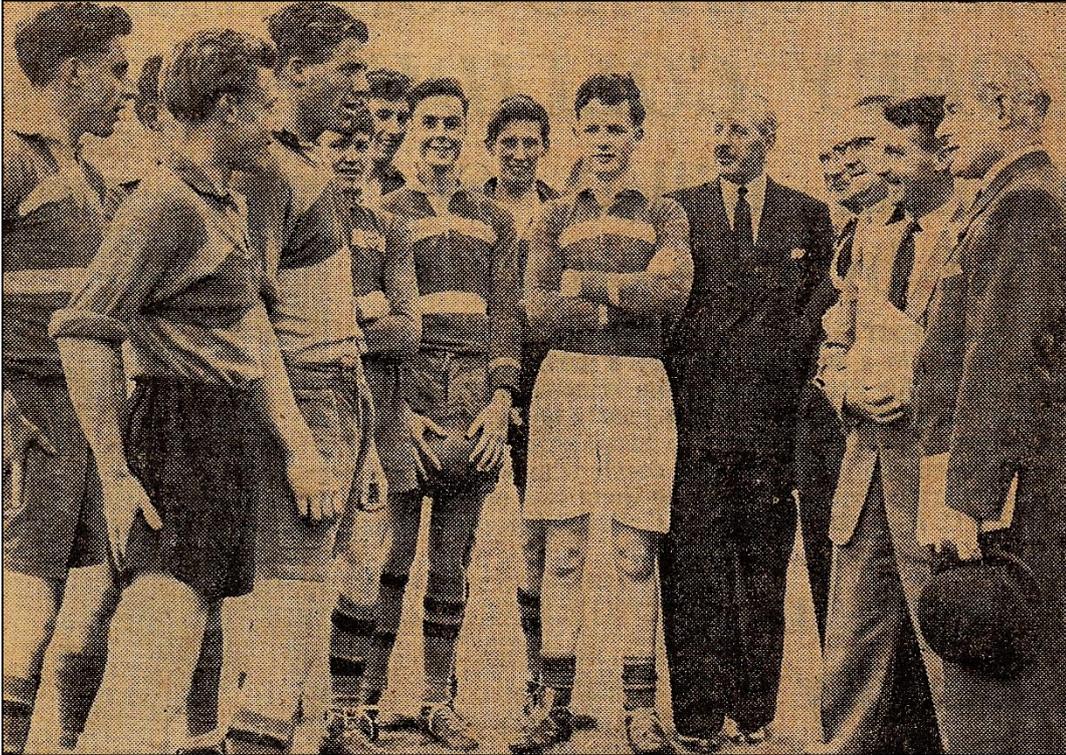
With regards, Roy Taylor
(whom we all remember as ‘Flash’ –Ed.)
(Repton, Derbyshire)

FROM COLIN CRAIB

Dear Colin, I write regarding one of the two photos of mine which you published in the last Pavior magazine. In the one that is a newspaper cutting Lance Wright has identified those in the photo. However, instead of me he has *wrongly* given the name of my younger brother, Alistair. This is a very minor point but family pride is at stake!

My brother is 4 years younger than me and did also represent the school at rugby.

Kind regards, Colin Craib



◀ **Just to put things right we offer a second look at the valiant group:**

Lord Luke (right) chatting with members of High Pavement Grammar School Rugby Team, when he opened the Nottingham Co-operative Society sports ground.

Colin Craib asserts that Lance Wright is at the front left. Lance confirms this and offers the following names

L to R: J Higginbottom, Lance Wright, Terry Coombes, ? Jackson, Brian Page, **Colin Craib, - OK?** Mike Wright, Dewi Tidno Williams

... and another sporting print, also from Colin Craib



First Year Rugby

My brother and fellow member of the Society, Alistair Craib, also represented the school at rugby. In this photo, which he supplied, he is with the rest of the **1st year** rugby XV in, I think, 1956 (in the middle with the ball)

Colin Craib

ooOoo
FROM JOHN BARLOW

[John Barlow has recently joined our Society after we successfully re-united him with his schoolmate David Widdowson. He then responded to the usual editorial appeal for copy to interest the readers of The Pavior with a veritable torrent of reminiscence. It has been divided into two instalments of which the second will appear in our May 2019 issue.-Ed.]

School life at High Pavement - 1

I started at High Pavement in 1959, making the short move from Henry Whipple Junior School on Padstow Road, Bestwood Estate. I was allocated to Trent house as my elder cousin, Jimmy Wakelin, had been a member. I think the house master was Mr Ormanroyd, an authoritative figure indeed but widely liked. I remember being overwhelmed by the idea of moving around this huge school from lesson to lesson, being taught by such a variety of people.

The headmaster was Mr Davies, with the legendary Mr Train as his deputy. *He* was famous for saying ‘I have only one word to say to you – get out!’ A teacher with a fearsome reputation was Mr Carlisle, who gave out incredible numbers of lines (in the several hundreds) for any misdemeanours. He was also reputed to be an excellent shot with the blackboard cleaning block.

Those early days are very blurred, apart from one incident when a second year, rejoicing in the totally inappropriate nickname of Angel, poured the entire contents of my individual milk bottle (yes, we each had a small $\frac{1}{3}$ -pint bottle at morning break) over my head.

I have a feeling that the first year intake was not streamed in any way, with all abilities and aptitudes being taught together. However, this situation changed at the second and subsequent years when we were separated into 5 classes, e.g. 2L (those deemed receptive to Latin), Science 2A and B, and Modern 2A and B. For whatever reason, I went into 2L for the second year and thus began my short and unhappy association with Latin. Our teacher was Mr Wilson, whose catch-phrase was ‘Be bold, be bold, but not too bold’. As a mark of his successful teaching, I can still go through the verb *amare* (to love): *amo, amas, amat, amamus, amatis, amant* and remember all the cases of *bellum* (war).

Probably in the second year, an incident occurred that made such a profound effect that it remains in my memory today. We were in a history lesson on a very warm day, with the windows open and we were allowed to take off our blazers. The scene was the history room, on the second floor of the main block, and the teacher was Mr Gardener, a very burly fellow with a bit of a temper. One of the pupils, whom we shall call Dennis, had been reprimanded a couple of times for chattering, but continued to misbehave. Without warning, the teacher grabbed the miscreant by the braces, picked him up and dangled him out of the window. He proceeded to bounce the unfortunate Dennis a couple of times (remembering that this was nearly 20 ft above the ground) before drawing him back into the room. Needless to say, young Dennis was ashen-faced and never made another peep.

Does anyone remember the tuck shop? It was in one of the old wooden buildings adjacent to the science block, formerly used in the infant school which was on the site before HP moved in. At morning break there would be a mad dash to join the queue for the totally inadequate number of delicious bread rolls, known as cobs, on sale. If I recall correctly, a plain cob was 3d whereas one with butter and cheese was 4d. The smell of these was amazing and all were sold in a few moments. For some reason the tuck shop closed round about the end of my second year, never to reopen.

Back to my schooling; as year 3 progressed it became more and more apparent that I was unsuited to Latin. At that time, it was essential to have O-level Latin for application to either Oxford or Cambridge universities, but as this was way beyond my aspirations or ability, I decided to drop the subject. The alternative was German, with Mr Mardling (known as ‘The Dome’ because of his, by now, bald head). We had to reach O-level standard within two years but due to his excellent teaching this was achieved. We also had the opportunity at this point to declare our intention to stay on into the sixth form and therefore to avoid taking O-level in the three subjects that we would take at A-level. This seemed rather strange, but the theory was that we could press on with the A-level syllabus to give ourselves more time, and hence a better chance of good grades at A-level.

My memories of the sixth form are somewhat clearer as we were studying a smaller number of subjects and hence had fewer teachers. We were lucky to have Mr Preston for Chemistry. He was an old boy of HP and had recently been appointed after graduation from Cambridge (?) We covered the syllabus many times and our preparation for the examination was very thorough. Physics was with Mr Thrasher (what a wonderful name for a teacher), nearing retirement and with a wonderfully dry sense of humour. (‘Your speed of thought can hardly be described as Olympian’ was one of his sayings). Maths was taught by Mr Smith (one of the many Mr Smiths, ours was known as Young Ted, due to his relative youth). He habitually wore a checked sports coat, on which pupils would often play noughts and crosses).

My years at HP now came to an end and I left to read chemistry at the University of Leeds. My friend Mick Brammer, immeasurably more gifted academically than your writer, also went to Leeds, to read biochemistry and ultimately to become a full Professor at King’s College. My other good friend, Dave Widdowson, went to Newcastle to read microbiology, but we lost touch.

One incident remains in my otherwise failing memory. Right at the end, I believe it was the final assembly, a sixth former had sneaked in a starting pistol and fired it several times at the end of proceedings! It was remarkable then but can you imagine the furore if that were to happen today?

I stayed at Leeds to complete a PhD in the Procter Department of Leather Science, before starting a career in the leather industry. However, by 1997 I had become disillusioned with my management role, and the relentless competition from developing countries. I made a career change at the age of 49 and went back to my original love – the railway!

I became a signaller here in Somerset, spending the last 15 years of my working career at the lovely little station of Templecombe. I carried out signalling duties (two trains per hour, so hardly stressful) but also sold tickets and kept the station clean and tidy. This ended in 2012 when all the signal boxes on the whole line were closed, with a central box at Basingstoke taking over. I elected for redundancy rather than apply for a position in the new facility. Who would do otherwise at the age of 64?

We live very close to my old station and are heavily involved with looking after seven grandchildren. Nevertheless, without fail, I check my watch when a train comes through to see if it is on time.

I hope that the above has brought back some memories. Please contact me (via the editor) if you were at HP during my time.

John Barlow

ooOoo

HP HISTORICAL MATTERS – 1. Maggie Varley

[*Graham Wybrow* has been dealing with an enquiry from a correspondent in New Zealand who made contact via our website. **Mr John Chester** had discovered the HP prize award records for his grandmother, named Maggie Varley, who had been a pupil at High Pavement School back in the 19th century, and had emigrated to New Zealand before the 1914-18 war. Mr Chester thoughtfully enclosed her 'coming-of-age' photo.]



<p style="text-align: center;">HIGH PAVEMENT HIGHER GRADE SCHOOL.</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">SCHOLARSHIPS.</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">TWO HIGH PAVEMENT MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIPS, each of Six Pounds Ten Shillings per annum, tenable for two years, awarded to FRANK TEMPLEMAN and WALTER BROWN.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">HENRY FARMER MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP of Ten Pounds, tenable for two years, awarded to MARY KING.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">SCIENCE AND ART SCHOLARSHIPS of Nine Pounds.</p> <table border="0" style="width: 100%;"> <tr> <td style="width: 50%;">Awarded to:—</td> <td style="width: 50%;">Local Fund of £5 given by:—</td> </tr> <tr> <td>MAGGIE VARLEY</td> <td>WM. BRADSHAW, ESQ.</td> </tr> <tr> <td>ARTHUR DENNIS</td> <td>R. ENFIELD, ESQ.</td> </tr> <tr> <td>CHARLES A. GRESHAM</td> <td>H. HIRSCH, ESQ., in memoriam, the late Mr. Henry Heymann.</td> </tr> <tr> <td>ALFRED FRANCES</td> <td>ALBERT HEYMANN, ESQ.</td> </tr> <tr> <td>JOHN FLETCHER</td> <td>WM. LOCKWOOD, ESQ.</td> </tr> <tr> <td>ALBERT SIMPSON</td> <td>WM BRADSHAW, ESQ.</td> </tr> </table> <p style="text-align: right; margin-top: 20px;">W. J. ABEL, <i>Clerk to the Board.</i></p>	Awarded to:—	Local Fund of £5 given by:—	MAGGIE VARLEY	WM. BRADSHAW, ESQ.	ARTHUR DENNIS	R. ENFIELD, ESQ.	CHARLES A. GRESHAM	H. HIRSCH, ESQ., in memoriam, the late Mr. Henry Heymann.	ALFRED FRANCES	ALBERT HEYMANN, ESQ.	JOHN FLETCHER	WM. LOCKWOOD, ESQ.	ALBERT SIMPSON	WM BRADSHAW, ESQ.	<p style="text-align: center;">Nottingham School Board.</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">HIGH PAVEMENT HIGHER GRADE SCHOOL.</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">Entertainment & Distribution of Prizes,</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">CIRCUS STREET HALL, THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 22nd, 1893, COMMENCING AT HALF-PAST SEVEN.</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">THE PRIZES WILL BE DISTRIBUTED BY MISS GUILFORD, MEMBER OF THE NOTTINGHAM SCHOOL BOARD.</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">The Programme will include the following:—</p> <p style="text-align: center;">French—Monologue et Comedie, English—Recitations and Comedy, Musical Drill, Mental Arithmetic, and Vocal Music.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Pianoforte - MISS HUGH.</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center;">RIGHT WORSHIPFUL THE MAYOR, ALDERMAN BROWNSWORD, IN THE CHAIR.</p> <hr/> <p style="text-align: center; font-size: small;">N.B.—It may be found necessary to vary the order of the Programme</p>
Awarded to:—	Local Fund of £5 given by:—														
MAGGIE VARLEY	WM. BRADSHAW, ESQ.														
ARTHUR DENNIS	R. ENFIELD, ESQ.														
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ALFRED FRANCES	ALBERT HEYMANN, ESQ.														
JOHN FLETCHER	WM. LOCKWOOD, ESQ.														
ALBERT SIMPSON	WM BRADSHAW, ESQ.														

After some diligent research GW has sent these results:

The record is in the “General Register of the High Pavement Science School for 1892-95” and gives the following information:

No. [ie Register Entry No]	730
Name:	Varley Maggie
Age Last Birthday:	14
Date of Entering School:	Oct 1 st 1893
Date of Leaving School:	-
Address:	62 Belvoir Crescent (in the Sneinton area)
Father's occupation:	Insurance Agent F [‘F’ denotes Father's occupation]
Usual Signature (of Student):	Maggie Varley (in beautiful copperplate)

[GW also supplied information about the old school in High Pavement, Nottingham (which we used in an earlier issue). He draws attention to the use of ‘Science’ in the school title, though for girls this often meant ‘domestic science’. GW was gratified to receive the following acknowledgement:

Hi Graham, that certainly is of interest to me. Thank you very much for your detailed information about my grandmother. My interest in my family history is growing to the extent that I may make my way over to your part of the world later this year. If I do, it would be great to meet and buy you a coffee, or something stronger. Best regards and thanks again, **John Chester**]

HISTORICAL MATTERS – 2. The Thoroton Society

Graham Wybrow writes:

I recently acquired a copy of the ‘Transactions of the Thoroton Society’ for 1965. I was not surprised to see the name K. S. S. Train A.R.C.S., F.S.A prominently listed. He was named as Honorary Secretary of the Society, Chairman of the Committee of the Records Section and Member of 2 Committee. Also listed was a G. Oldfield, A.M.I.T.A., well-known local historian/author and late member of our Society.

However, I was a little more surprised to see, in the List of Members, the name **High Pavement School, Gainsford Crescent, Bestwood Estate, Bulwell, Nottingham.** It was one of only six ‘Corporate Members’ listed, including three other schools, namely Nottingham High School for Boys, St Catherine’s Grammar School (Aspley), and Queen Elizabeth Grammar School for Boys (Mansfield).

[Were you involved, anybody? Let us know –Ed.]

ooOoo

THE HIGH PAVEMENT SOCIETY TIE – AGAIN!



At last the committee feel able to go ahead and arrange for the purchase of a small stock of Society Ties. Because of their exclusive design, they must be made to order with a minimum requirement of 36 ties. We are quite ready to do this **if we can be sure that we can sell most, if not all, of them to our members.** We have now received pledges for some 23 ties at a cost of

£10 + £1.50 p&p.

If you were one of those who sent in their names we now need to receive your cheques for the appropriate amount. Please send your cheque for **£11.50** made out to **The High Pavement Society** (marked ‘HP Tie Purchase’ on the back),

to the treasurer:

Robin Taylor, 190 Kenrick Road, Mapperley, Nottm NG3 6EX

(NB your cheque will not be presented to the bank until your tie is dispatched.)

If more members would like to obtain a tie and look as smart as all those others, please let us know by contacting the Project Leader:

John Mason, 22 Arnold Smith House, Bridge Street, Shepshed, Loughborough, Leics .

LE12 9AD

(or j.mason.144@uwclub.net).

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Notice

‘WE WILL REMEMBER THEM’

Please note that the above publication sponsored by the Society and compiled by Peter Foster is now subject to an increased charge of **£3.50** for postage and packing. If you wish to order a copy in this way please ensure your cheque is for £13.50.

ooOoo

LOUDON MERRY

A Talented Pianist from High Pavement School

[Loudon Merry attended High Pavement School in the 1930s and later began a promising career as a concert pianist. Unfortunately he succumbed to health weaknesses which brought about a tragic termination to his success.]

Loudon Merry attended HP from 1932 to 1939 and was a competent pianist for much of this time, ultimately accompanying the hymn singing in morning assembly, like many other talented Paviers (Partington and Bond come to mind). In the school magazine (our



forebear) for July 1937 he wrote a scholarly article on 'Imitation and Originality' relating to musical composition.

His education progressed at University College Nottingham (now the university) where he obtained an honours degree in languages, and also became the enterprising editor of their magazine 'The Gong', again making contributions on musical and other subjects. It was at this time that he made a decision to become a professional musician. He followed this with a period of study under the concert pianist, Cyril Smith.

During WW2 he was unable to enter the armed services due to his affliction with asthma but he became an Arts Council performing artist and made a contribution with his concerts to entertain troops.

He studied further under Herbert Fryer, who specialised in tutoring emerging concert pianists, and made his debut recital at the Wigmore Hall in London. One noted commentator described him then as '*a pianist of unusual promise*'.

In 1946 Loudon Merry played with the London Symphony Orchestra conducted by Basil Cameron. His rendering of the Schumann Concerto in A Major earning the comment:

'...a happy choice for a pianist of his poetic temperament. As an exponent of the warm romanticism of this lovely work he is completely satisfying and the ovation he received from the large audience was no more than his due.' (Nottingham Guardian).

He was to earn many such accolades in his career.

Other performances followed, including popular programmes of classical music on the BBC. The future looked bright. However, his asthma required regular treatment which, at that time had serious side effects leading ultimately to the renal failure from which he died in 1953, only just turned 32 years old. The world of music had lost an illustrious performer of great merit.

High Pavement should indeed be proud of Loudon Merry.

[This narrative has been based on material graciously made available by Dr Elisabeth Merry, Loudon Merry's niece, to whom we extend our sincere thanks. -Ed.]

ooOoo

OBITUARY NOTICES

DEREK ROBINSON

We have received the news from his son, Andrew that our long serving member Derek Laurence Robinson passed away on December 7th 2018 at the age of 90, following a period of poor health. His funeral was held at Bramcote Crematorium on Friday December 28th when the Society was represented by Ken Kirk, Robin & Anne Taylor and Colin Salsbury.

DAVID BONSALL

We have heard from his daughter Mrs Isabelle Paterson that our member David Bonsall had passed away on November 27th 2018 at the age of 95. His cremation took place on December 12th at Altrincham with interment of his ashes on December 12th at Highgate Cemetery.

COLIN CYRIL BUXTON

We have received the news, first from his friend Peter Van Spall, and also from Colin's son Robin, that our member Colin Buxton died on December 10th 2018 at his home in Weston-super-Mare at the age of 85. He had experienced much ill health and fought a last battle with cancer. His funeral was held at Weston-super-Mare Crematorium and his remains interred in the grounds next to the grave of his wife Inez Buxton.

ROY McCLEAN

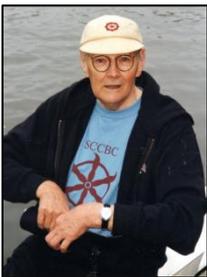


Mike Tomlinson has informed us that Roy William McClean, one of our founder members and a popular figure at functions passed away on January 30th, aged 74, following a sudden heart attack at his home. His funeral took place at Bramcote Crematorium on February 12th. The Society was represented by John and Carol Adkin, Mike and Elisabeth Tomlinson, Roy and Margaret Squires, Robin Taylor, John Mason and Colin Salsbury.

BYRON NEWTON

We have learned from his daughter, Jill Gaunt, that our member Byron Newton died on December 17th 2018. His funeral was held on Wednesday January 16th at St Andrews-with-Castlegate United Reformed Church, on Goldsmith Street, where he had been a pillar of the community. He had a successful career as a teacher of mathematics, a subject in which he specialised while still in the sixth form at HP.

TONY HANCOX



We have heard from Derek Tonkin, also from his daughter Susanna Lee, that former Old Pavior Anthony Hancox died in 2017 at the age of 90. He attended HP 1938-46, (though not a member of the Society) and was well known in the field of competitive rowing as keen and successful oarsman, both at school and during much of his later life. (He is pictured at the age of 70 wearing his St Catherine's College Boat Club T-shirt). At HP in the 1940s he was an enthusiastic and popular member of the school Scout Group, becoming its Troop Leader in his final year. He was buried at South Stoke Church, Oxfordshire on January 16th 2018. His wife's ashes were interred with him.

The High Pavement Society sends its sincere condolences to all these families.

PUB LUNCH NEWS
HPS Christmas Lunch

The High Pavement Society held its annual Christmas Lunch on December 12th 2018 at the popular Mapperley Golf Club, a venue we had enjoyed for similar gatherings in the past. The event was attended by about 40 guests, drawn from the membership who live within easy reach of Nottingham, but our thoughts were also with all those among our scattered membership who might have liked to join us if only they could



▲ One of Graham Wybrow's clever panoramas of the assembled party.

Mike Watkinson and Pat, Marjorie Salsbury and Noel Gubbins. ►

John Elliott could hardly believe his eyes when he saw the Xmas pud! ►►

▼ For the old-timers present we had to show the famous name (No 3) on the wall plaque.

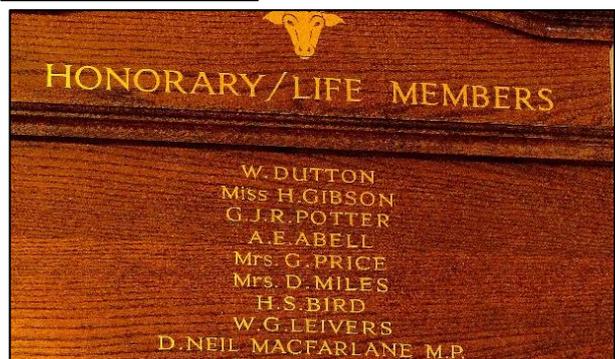
Photos by Graham Wybrow



At this time it was good to welcome back Roy and Margaret Mclean following Roy's bout of ill health, also Noel and Enid Gubbins.

As usual, the carvery was well supplied with excellent Christmas fare and we all enjoyed the high standard we have come to expect at the golf club. Ken Kirk, the Society's President, made a speech bidding all welcome and described a little of the Society's ambitions for the near future. Suitable toasts were drunk.

Of course we had to sing our anthem, the School Song: *Carmen Paviorum*, which all the Paviors present did with seasonal gusto, no doubt alarming the golf club members in other parts of the building. We dispersed afterwards with feelings of satisfaction that The High Pavement Society was in good spirits, still.



ooOoo

John Randall Reception



A pub lunch *of sorts* was held at the *Kean's Head* pub on St Mary's Gate, in The Lace Market to bid welcome to HPS member **John Randall** whose name appeared in an earlier issue of the *Pavior*. JR lives in Sydney these days and was on a flying visit to Nottingham connected with his firm's business. It

◀ The Berridge Road Brigade going clockwise round the table: Colin Salsbury (non-member), David James, John Randall, George Holohan, Brian Foyster, John Elliott, John Chambers, John Mason (non-member).

seemed appropriate therefore that his former schoolmates, dating back to *junior school* at Berridge Road and some of them later at High Pavement, should gather to talk over old times with him. Your reporter and my photographer, John Mason, were invited along although not part of this august clan.

The fat was well and truly chewed with many topics included, many of an esoteric nature that baffled an outsider. I was able to speak to John R separately and learned of his work and travels for P&O. He expressed great interest in visiting his roots in Nottingham, although he is happily settled in Oz and enjoys life in Sydney.

We partook of the local brews (Castle Rock Brewery) and sampled bar food on offer (highly recommended but a sausage roll ordered was like a huge slice off a giant pasty, filled with chopped turkey, pork and stuffing. Most enjoyable but hardly what the diner expected!). One way and another we really enjoyed ourselves. It might be noticed that JM is in the picture, thanks to a volunteer from the next table who stood in for him, enjoying the need to get so far back that he needs must sit on his (female) neighbour's lap to achieve success.

I felt that JR would not easily forget the occasion.

Colin Salsbury

ooOoo

OUR END PIECE

[Following his purchase of 'We will Remember Them' Old Pavior Paul Day looked in vain for mention of his Uncle Charlie, also an Old Pavior and war casualty. Paul had actually compiled a brief biography of Charlie and this edited extract makes interesting reading.]

Charles Percival Day (1884-1917) - A Roll of Honour Omission

The HP Roll of Honour contains an omission, indeed it may well have several, of servicemen who for one reason or another didn't make it on to the commemorative plaque, unveiled in 1921. The omission to which I have a family connection is Old Pavior Charles Percival Day.

Uncle Charlie was born in Old Basford on June 13th 1884, the son of my great, great grandfather George Geeson Day (1836-1910) and his second wife Harriett Thornley (1851-1911). George Day was the proprietor of the Day family bakery business at 35, David Lane, Old Basford, where I was born and raised.

Some time in late 1883/early 1884, local dressmaker and single woman Harriett Thornley discovered that she was pregnant. At this time she was living with her widowed mother Jemima Thornley and Harriett's hastily arranged marriage to George Day took place in March 1884 would almost certainly have set tongues wagging in Old Basford, Harriett being an obviously pregnant single woman and George being 15 years her senior, a widower and a local businessman of some standing.

However, Uncle Charlie was raised by his mother at 35, Brown's Croft, near Lincoln Street, whilst his father continued to live and work in the nearby bakery on David Lane. Between the ages of 5 until 8, Charlie was educated at Percy Street Primary School before moving on to High Pavement School, Stanley Road, where he was admitted on February 13th 1892, leaving on July 27th 1898 aged 14 to take up an apprenticeship as a joiner.

In the 1911 census, following the death of his father in August 1910 and his mother 6 months later, Charlie pops up rather unexpectedly as a visitor at his aunt's in Southport, Lancashire but his permanent residence was still in Old Basford. This suggestion is based on Charles' occupation, given as '*Wooden Perambulator Body Maker*'. Pram-making was a significant industry in Old Basford at this time.

In George Geeson Day's will, written in June 1909 (the final estate amounting to the significant sum of £13,509-16s-0d), Charles received a legacy of £500 whilst his widowed mother Harriett benefitted from the annual interest on debentures valued at £1000 in W. H. Hutchinson and Sons Ltd, Prince of Wales Brewery, Old Basford.

Nothing more could be found on Charlie until his marriage to Jane Elizabeth 'Jennie' Buxton of Kimberley in the summer of 1915, by which time he was aged 31. Perhaps the marriage was precipitated by war and his imminent departure for France as an infantryman in the 12th Battalion (3rd Gwent) of the South Wales Borderers, notable for being a 'Bantams' Battalion, raised in March 1915 for men standing less than the British Army regulation height of 5ft 3in). When he joined up and where the war took him cannot be known for certain as his service records were amongst the 2 million documents lost due to German bombing during the London Blitz.

The National Roll of Honour reads:

Name: Charles Percival Day.	Birth Place: Nottingham.
Residence: Hyson Green, Notts.	Death Date: 15 Dec 1917, France & Flanders.
Enlistment location: Nottingham	Regiment: Private 45859, SW Borderers, 12th Battn.
Type of Casualty: Killed in action.	Comments: Formerly M/285189, R.A.S.C

Charlie's name also appears on the Parish Roll of Honour held at St. Leodegarius Parish Church in Old Basford where his place of death is given as Graincourt-le-Havrincourt in northern France. From the regimental history of the SW Borderers, it would seem likely that he met his death in the aftermath of the Battle of Bourlon Wood, part of the fighting around Cambrai. Both the National and Old Basford Parish Honour Rolls give his date of death as December 15th 1917, and described his death as '*killed in action*', rather than '*died of wounds*'. Charlie has no known grave, but his name appears on Bay 6 of the Arras Memorial at Fauborg d'Amiens Cemetery, a place I've visited to pay our family respects on two occasions.

Jennie Day received a legacy of £573-7s-8d in her late husband's will. They were married less than two years but did have a son, also Charles Percival Day, born in 1917. Charles the younger was also killed in the service of his country in 1940, during WW2.

Paul Day, High Pavement Grammar School 1967-1974

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