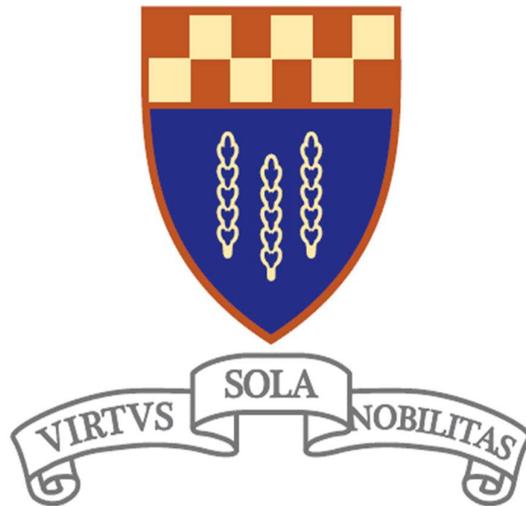


The Pavior



The Newsletter
of
The High Pavement Society
(founded 1989)

November 2022

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 07885 739981

Deputy Chairman: Vacant

Secretary: Colin Salsbury 01509 558764

Acting Treasurer: Ken Kirk

Registrar: Alex Rae

Editor: Colin Salsbury 01509 558764

Archivist: Graham Wybrow 0115 9626249

Committee Members:

Malcolm Pilkington 01623 491260

Barry Johnson

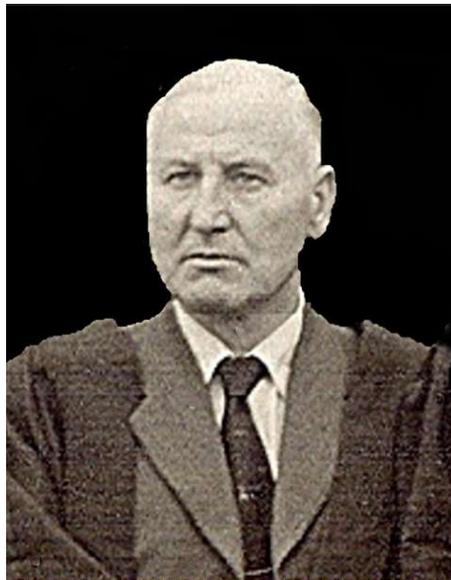
Noel Gubbins

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
James Alfred Bancroft
Physics Master at High Pavement
1941 - 64

COMMITTEE NOTICES

Robin Taylor

We announced the death of Robin Taylor in our last issue but we think the piece, on page 4 of this issue of The Pavior, adapted from Christopher Taylor's funeral eulogy, reflects Robin's personality more fully.

The 2022 Remembrance Ceremony

The High Pavement Sixth Form in conjunction with the High Pavement Society will be holding a Remembrance Service at the High Pavement College, Chaucer Street, on **Thursday 10th November 2022**. All members of the Society are welcome to attend and should arrive not later than **1015 hrs.** The principal participants will be: Adam Beazley (College), Ken Kirk(Society), Sarah Emblen (Cornet).



ooOoo

Christmas Lunch 2022

Members are invited to attend the Society's Christmas Lunch which will be held on **Thursday 8 Dec 2022**, at **Mapperley Golf Club**, Central Avenue, Plains Road, Nottingham NG3 5RH. Wives, partners and guests are welcome too. Arrive **12:30** for 1pm.

The Committee have managed to keep the cost of the lunch to a reasonable price given the increases in the 'cost of living':

2 Courses £17.50 (+£2.50 extra if you have Steak (Item 7))

3 Courses £22.50 (+£2.50 extra if you have Steak (Item 7))

A Menu and an Order Form are included on a separate sheet, for your convenience.

The Christmas Lunch in 2021 was well attended by members and guests and the Committee hope this will be repeated again for 2022. We hope to see you on the 8th December and we wish you a 'Happy Christmas'.

ooOoo

Temporary Editor

The usual Editor of this magazine, Colin Salsbury, was unfortunately unable to complete the production of this issue and Graham Wybrow stepped in to complete the work. We all wish Colin a speedy recovery and hope that he will be able to return in time to bring his usual wide knowledge and good humour to the next Pavior edition.

ooOoo

FROM SIR KENNETH OLISA OBE

Some reflections on the passing of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II

September 8th 2022 was a bittersweet moment for me and the hundreds of people who played a role in the funeral of Her Majesty and the Accession of King Charles III.

On the one hand, the day that we had all hoped would never come had arrived and was balanced out by the awesome responsibility to play a part in an historic moment. My own responsibilities were small but profoundly privileged.

As Lord-Lieutenant of Greater London I had received Her Majesty on over 50 occasions since my appointment in 2015. I had been honoured to be by Her side at momentous occasions such as the State Visit of the President of China, the naming and opening of the Elizabeth Line of Transport for London and on many lesser moments such as visits to churches and schools. The most poignant of them was definitely Her visit to meet survivors and neighbours of the Grenfell fire. She took the decision to go to the scene of devastation in the afternoon of the Thursday following the fire and the visit took place on the morning of the next day.

Unlike the Heads of State of most nations, our Queen arrived without any obvious police protection (no combat-dressed soldiers wielding machine guns) in an un-armoured Range Rover accompanied by her grandson, the Duke of Cambridge. This was despite the Mayor of London and the then Prime Minister having made deeply unwelcome visits earlier in the week.

Each one of us had our hearts in our mouths as Her protection officer opened the car door for Her to descend. We had no idea how She would be received – for example, the Mayor had been booed and had shoes thrown at him. So strong was Her aura and their gratitude that the waiting crowds broke into spontaneous applause!



◀ A favourite picture of mine showing Her Majesty and myself on an earlier and happier occasion

That reaction was shown again in the outpouring of love and appreciation which greeted the news of our Monarch's death. As

Lord-Lieutenant, I observed this up close when, having received the coffin at RAF Northolt (in the presence of The Princess Royal, Prime Minister and others) I drove home past the hundreds of people who lined the road to be taken by the hearse en route to Buckingham Palace, as the first station of the Lying-in-State.

That public admiration and sadness was to be on display for the next few days and I don't think that I will ever see anything as moving as the pilgrimage (there is no better way to describe it) undertaken by the 250,000 people who queued through the streets of the capital to pay their final respects by filing past the coffin, orb, sceptre and crown in Westminster Hall.

The big day was, of course, September 19th with the State Funeral at Westminster Abbey. All ninety eight of Her Lord-Lieutenants were invited to sit alongside some hundred

Heads of State including President Biden of the USA, many crowned heads from Europe and further afield. Even the Vice-President of China was in the congregation. As High Bailiff and Searcher of the Sanctuary, I played a tiny part as a member of the receiving line for the Royal Family alongside the Dean and Chapter and the Archbishop of Canterbury before we joined the procession in and out of the Abbey for a service which was watched by some 27 million people in the UK and over three billion world-wide.

For a brief moment in history, our country was the envy of the world – and even now, friends of mine from abroad marvel at the fact that we changed our Head of State and Prime Minister in the same week without a shot fired, a stone thrown or a barricade built. A testament to the values which Her Majesty espoused and exemplified throughout Her long reign.

Thinking back to my schooldays at HP I will always recall ‘Puffer’ Graham trying to instil a sense of the importance of history in his unruly pupils for whom the present and future seemed so much more interesting. I am happy to concede that he was one hundred per cent right – a conclusion I draw having played that tiny part in a monumental moment!

Sir Kenneth Olisa OBE

[In Feb 2021, Sir Kenneth Olisa, HM Lord-Lieutenant of Greater London, was also appointed the new High Bailiff of Westminster Abbey. In that role, he succeeds Sir Roy Strong, who retired in 2019. Sir Kenneth also became Searcher of the Sanctuary. Both are historic roles, but today the High Bailiff acts as one of the principal external advisers to the Dean and Chapter and takes part in the Abbey’s most significant ceremonial occasions.]

ooOoo

FROM TOMMY GEE
Recollections of World War II

Hello Colin, I wonder who can remember Herr Samstag, a German master who was appointed in 1938 to teach us his language? His method included finding us all a female correspondent in his home town and teaching us to sing German folk songs. I can still sing “Frankfurt so gross ist und Frankfurt so klein, Frankfurt an der Oder und Frankfurt am Rhein”.

Just before the end of term in June 1939 he bade us farewell saying he had received his call up papers from his home in the Sudeten Territory of S Holstein and had to leave us. My correspondence with Ursula Trinks in Naumburg am Sal came to an abrupt end as did my German studies (though it was my language for School Certificate and I can still understand it).

My mother withheld the letters from Ursula which arrived to my home in Nottingham in 1945 as I was serving abroad in the RN. They survived and I found them recently among all the treasure trove of letters exchanged with my parents. She wrote from Russian occupied territory with a plea to me for help. I wonder what happened to her?

My mother who received an MBE for her work for our 6 Notts regiments in WW1 and who married a disabled survivor from the Somme trenches was alienated against Germany and all its people, including Ursula, so I never got in touch with her.

Tommy

ooOoo

ROBIN TAYLOR - An Appreciation by his son Chris Taylor

Robin Thoresby Taylor was born in 1937 to Claude St John and Elsie Taylor. Anne and Robin first met aged 5 at Shelton Street infant school and on passing his 11-plus he went to High Pavement Grammar School. but by that time, he and Anne had become sweethearts.

When he left school, Robin went to work as a window dresser at Griffin & Spalding while attending Nottingham School of Art. At the time he was a member of Holy Trinity Church choir and taught at the Sunday School. He was a keen member of the youth club where he and Anne both enjoyed the social activities and played badminton. He also loved writing and directing shows there, which were enormous fun.

He was a member of Notts Athletic Club and even designed their club badge. As a couple, he and Anne joined the Youth Hostel Association and cycled to many places, an experience they both loved so much they bought a tandem. This resulted in many laughs as Robin teased Anne for not pedalling enough.

Robin and Anne became engaged on Christmas Eve 1955 and married on 29th June 1957. Their first son Chris was born in 1959 followed by Steve a year later. Paul followed in 1962 and Andrew in 1963. Robin was immensely proud of his boys and everything that they achieved. Between them they gave Anne and Robin six beautiful and loving grandchildren – five more boys and one lovely granddaughter. Later they were to become proud great-grandparents of three great grandchildren, with another due in November. Robin would have been so grateful for all of their love and support.

Alongside his later career as a Transport Manager and then in Financial Services he helped to establish, and then run, Gedling Youth Centre. He was an enthusiastic member of The High Pavement Society and became their treasurer for many years. He was also a keen member of Trent Valley Probus.

Robin attended a weekly art group, and produced many fine paintings. He became knowledgeable about the life and works of the artist Dame Laura Knight to whom the family are related. His landscape paintings were accomplished but he was not an all-rounder as he couldn't produce portraits. However, he did find time to regularly play Santa Claus at the local Woodthorpe Infants School, where his sons had all attended and Anne worked on the staff.

A long-standing supporter of Nottingham Forest, he held a season ticket for many years and, once the boys had left home, he and Anne resumed playing badminton together at Arnold Hill. and they often enjoyed dining out with friends. Robin loved his garden where he was always working on a project of one kind or another.

Very much the practical man, Robin possessed a strong desire to do the right thing and see the right thing done. He had a pride in everything to which he belonged and that belonged to him. This even extended beyond his current family, to his ancestors and heritage. He was committed to his societies, his community, and his home town of Nottingham. He volunteered to work for charities, primarily 'Cancer Research' and 'Clic Sargent'.

Robin was always self-reliant and if he felt he could do a task himself, he would readily tackle it. In his younger days he enjoyed cross country running and had always had a passion for sport, latterly mainly as a spectator. Naturally, all his sons have an interest in following sport and participating in outdoor activities.

Robin was sometimes stubborn, but always a fighter, which helped him overcome previous health challenges, a trait that he exhibited right to the very end. **Christopher**

Remembrance

Nottinghamshire County – Great War Roll of Honour

Throughout the County of Nottinghamshire, there are over 600 individual War Memorials commemorating the fallen of the Great War, 1914-1918. Each records the fallen from a particular village/suburb, school/college, church/chapel, factory etc. As part of the Great War Commemorative activities of the last 10 years, Nottinghamshire County Council has brought together all the names of the fallen from these many scattered individual war memorials (over 13,500 names in all) into a single centralised Nottinghamshire County Roll of Honour. This is now commemorated in 2 forms:

New War Memorial: Erected in the Memorial Gardens on the Trent Embankment (just south of the large white Memorial Gate) and unveiled in 2019. This lists the names of all the Fallen on a large grey stone memorial of circular shape (see Photo).

Online-Database: This records all the individual memorials (over 600) and provides one web-page for each. Each Memorial Page describes the Memorial itself and where it is currently located. It lists all the names recorded on that memorial such that each of these names provides a link to a full page of information on that individual. This Online Database is of course readily accessible from anywhere in the world.

The photo shows the page for the High Pavement School War Memorial, with 2 photos of the memorial itself, a map showing the current location, and in the bottom left had corner a list of the 93 High Pavement Fallen (only the first 13 are shown in the photo). Clicking on any of these names links to another full web-page describing just that individual in detail.

The amount of detail provided for each of the High Pavement Fallen is truly remarkable and owes much to the efforts of Peter Foster, who uncovered most of this information in the course of writing his book on the High Pavement Fallen of the First World War. Peter initially chaired the group working on the Nottingham City memorials, and put in place the High Pavement names and basic details.”.

The High Pavement School Memorial Page can be found at:

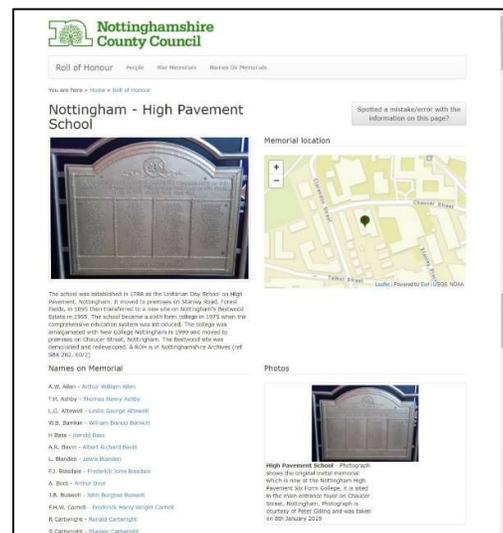
[Nottingham - High Pavement School \(nottinghamshire.gov.uk\)](https://secure.nottinghamshire.gov.uk/RollOfHonour/WarMemorials/Details/360)

or

<https://secure.nottinghamshire.gov.uk/RollOfHonour/WarMemorials/Details/360>



The New County War Memorial in the Memorial Gardens on the Trent Embankment.



The High Pavement School Memorial Page from the Online Database. The list of names is in the bottom left-hand corner.

High Pavement on Video



A video has recently (April 22) appeared on the Internet on 'YouTube' entitled 'The 1960s. Scenes from High Pavement Grammar School, Nottingham'. The video seems to have been posted by a PG Brown who was a pupil at the school 1962-69 and the film was shot, 1966-69. The video runs for 9 min 16 sec and I can thoroughly recommend it.

The video was originally shot on 8 mm cine film and was silent. However, it has since been dubbed with a jaunty minstrel song that creates a jolly atmosphere. Part of the video is dubbed with a good recording of the School Song, a version that I have not heard before. The origin of this recording is not explained but it could be the best genuine recording of the whole school singing that I have found. Below are some still frames from the video:



NOTES (R,C): (1,1) Stan Middleton (English); (1,3) John Dodd (French) relaxing on the cricket field; (2,2) Doug Slater (Biology) supervising dinghy ops. (3,2) Mrs Richardson (Chemistry); (3,3) Bill Gray (English);

Initially, I thought the film showed a rather ill-disciplined school with a few antics that were definitely not allowed when I was there (some 3 years before). Had Maurice Brown, the head, lost control? However, on closer examination (open neck shirts), I see that most of the film seems to have been taken in those halcyon days known to all Paviers as the 'last week of the Summer Term'— hot weather, exams over and only the long summer holiday ahead. At least, I hope that explains it.

It is interesting to see these scenes from the 60s. Almost all the photographs the Society has of Gainsford Crescent were taken in the period 1990-2000. This film shows the site as it was when I was a pupil and so brings back stronger memories. It was a time when the three wooden huts were original and identical and all the trees were saplings. Many familiar faces from the teaching staff appear as do those of many young energetic teenage boys. Oh! Where

did all that energy go ? I was surprised to see some female faces (e.g. Mrs Richardson) amongst the staff, as the school was then still a boys-only school. It would be another 3 to 4 years before the transition to a fully co-educational sixth-form college began.

Most of the video is shot in or around the school site, but there are some scenes of cycling on Arnold Rd and Valley Rd. A short section of the video is set on a Biology field trip to 'Bulwell Pond' with Doug Slater supervising the use of a yellow inflatable dinghy.



A comment added to the video on the web-site mentions the names Russell Munn, Paul Belshaw, Vince Quinn and David Rydeheard. Does anyone remember PG Brown or any of these other names, or indeed anyone else on the video? Please let us know.

For the technically minded, the cameras used were (i) a **Kodak 8** f/1.9 lens (manual aperture setting, clockwork (wind up) motor) and (ii) a **Bell & Howell 624EE Autoset**; 10 mm f/1.9 (auto or manual aperture setting, clockwork (wind up) motor with single frame facility). The film was **Standard 8mm** double run film at 16 fps, mostly on **Ilford Colorcine** and latterly on **Kodachrome II**. Clearly, this fellow got more pocket money than I did !

The video can be found at:

[The 1960s. Scenes from High Pavement Grammar School, Nottingham. - YouTube](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=49olhvRnEZs)

or: www.youtube.com/watch?v=49olhvRnEZs

or, alternatively by doing a search (eg in Google or Youtube) for the unique string **49olhvRnEZs** (taking care to enter this **exactly**, including **case**). These Hyperlinks can be found on the Society website, at the bottom of the 'Memories' Page.

Graham Wybrow

Bestwood Remembered: Boy's Changing Room (c2000)

The changing room was located between the Hall and Gym and was used for both indoor activities and for outdoor activities on the Playing Fields. The Playing Fields (to the left in the photo) were accessed through the double blue doors, with an immediate left turn to exit via external doors.

The distinctive red “quarry tile” flooring is clearly visible. The use of rectangular sky-lights provides excellent and even natural illumination. The showers are in the centre, hidden behind the wall with the radiators.



Being located directly behind the School Stage, this changing room also served as the “Dressing Room” for theatrical productions. There was a door providing direct access to the south-side wings of the stage immediately behind the photographer.

Missing from this picture are the wire-mesh panels (approx. 2” square grid of thick wire) which were extensively used in the 1960s:

- hanging below the back-to-back coat hooks, to separate the clothes hanging each side,
- along the shower-end of the changing-space to effectively close-off the shortcut from the showers to the changing-space, imposing a one-way anti-clockwise flow system.

Those who attended the school pre-1972 will also notice that the north-end of the changing room is not visible in this picture. An essential Sixth-Form College modification was to provide separate changing rooms for the girls. This was achieved by building 2 brick walls, one either side of the wide “through corridor” that ran from the Hall to the Gym. These walls effectively divided the old changing rooms into 2 separate areas. The larger area to the south of the corridor (shown here) remained for the boys whilst the much smaller area to the north of the corridor was assigned to the girls with separate showers added.

Graham Wybrow

ooOoo

THE HP SOCIETY TIE



Our ties are readily available for any member at a price of **£12.00** each including postage. Quality is excellent and enhances any formal Society occasion.

Please send your order with cheque to the Secretary (address on page 2). He will do the rest.

ooOoo

The First Organised Science School

High Pavement School, with its long history, has reasonable claim to 3 major educational “firsts”. It has variously been claimed to have been the first:

- (i). **Non-Denominational Charity School:** HP was definitely Non-Denominational in 1796.
- (ii). **British / County School:** HP Girls’ School came under Government control in 1851 and the Boys’ School in 1861.
- (iii). **Organised Science School:** HP opened its Science School in 1883.

For items (i) & (ii) above it is possible that HP may have been amongst the first in each category, but it is impossible to prove that it was definitely the first. Without any contemporary “Guinness Book of Records” to consult, this task would require diligently checking every other school in the country and this is clearly impractical so long after the event.

However, for item (iii), which to my mind is by far the most important claim, then I believe that there is evidence to conclusively prove that HP was indeed the Country’s First Organised Science School. There exists a written contemporary statement to that effect by one of the few people in the country who would have been in a position to know, having oversight of all the country’s schools.

This matter was researched in depth in the late 1980s by a respected Nottingham educationalist, Jean. P. Russell-Gebbett, then at the University of Nottingham, School of Education. This was, of course, the School of Education that Harry Davies headed for several years in the late 1960s. Her work and findings are set out in detail in Ref 1. The proof hangs on a casual remark that was, nevertheless, recorded in the Minutes of a Royal Commission Report, as follows:

*“Giving evidence in 1894 to the Bryce Commission inquiring into the state of secondary education in England and Wales, Captain W.D. Abney, CB, FRS, Director of the Science and Art Department, referred briefly to the pioneering work in science teaching at **High Pavement School, Nottingham**. He recalled that ten or eleven years previously there had been only one science school in existence – that was the **Nottingham High Pavement School**.”*

- Extract from “Bryce Commission (Royal Commission on Secondary Education) 1894-95, Minutes of Evidence 11, Para 1243.

I believe that this establishes the claim beyond reasonable doubt.

Reference:

- Ref 1: Russell-Gebbett, Jean.P. (1989),
“High Pavement: Britain's First Organised Science School”,
History of Education Society Bulletin, 1989, Vol 43, Pages 17-29.
Quotation: P17, Para 1.
Publisher: History of Education Society.
Author: Mrs.Jean.P.Russell-Gebbett BSc MA, School of Education, University of Nottingham.

The School Badge

The High Pavement School Badge that we are all so familiar with, was introduced in 1933 by the then Headmaster G.J.R. Potter. A little over a year before, in the summer of 1931, the HP girls had left HP to form the new Manning School, leaving HP, for the first time in its history, a boys only school. The new High Pavement Badge was part of a “rebranding exercise” which included changing the school uniform from Green and Red, to predominantly Brown.



1950: From the Cover of the Pavior Magazine.

The various components of the badge all have meaning. The “Checker Pattern” is intended to represent the “High Pavement” and the 3 “Ears of Wheat” to symbolise that “school is the seed-time of life”. However, the 3 “Ears of Wheat” also serve as a heraldic “rebus” (a pictorial representation of a name) commemorating the name of the School’s 1st Headmaster, Thomas Wheatcroft.



1937: From Cover of the School Song Sheet Music.

The Motto is “VIRTUS SOLA NOBILITAS”. Simple translation is difficult as the word VIRTUS does not have a direct equivalent in modern English and it even changed its meaning during Roman times. Perhaps the best translation is therefore “Virtue / Strength / Manliness alone is nobility”.

Since its introduction, the badge has appeared in a number of different forms, each tailored to the application. A particularly ornate variant appears on the cover of the Sheet Music for the School Song, published in 1937. A common variation (possibly for simplicity of production) is to show the 3 “ears of wheat” NOT tied together. Other notable variant examples are shown below:



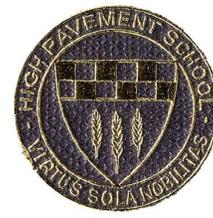
1933
School Cricket
Trophy.



1937
Tony Nutting's
Cap Badge



1965
Church Stained
Glass Window



1966
Cover of Book given as
School Prize

Prior to 1933, there does not seem to have been a regularly used school badge. Occasionally, the school seems to have created a form of a badge, as needed, largely based on the Nottingham City Coat of Arms. The picture shows the Nottingham City Coat of Arms as it has been since 1908. Prior to 1908, the Coat of Arms was similar, but with the Shield and Castle supported by two foresters, rather than two deer.



The Nottingham City
Coat of Arms
(since 1908)

Note that the City Motto is “VIVIT POST FUNERA VIRTUS”. This also includes the difficult word VIRTUS. Perhaps the best translation is therefore “Virtue lives on after the funeral / death”.

Below are examples of variants dating from 1888 to 1933. All feature the shield with the ragged cross and 3 crowns and all except the 1888 example show the Castle - all features

derived directly from the Nottingham City Coat of Arms. Clearly this is also where the pre-1933 school colours of green and red came from.

The 1920 Enamel Badge is particularly interesting. This was found by a dealer some years ago far from Nottingham and not connected with the school. Fortunately, the dealer researched the school name, found the Society and kindly donated it to us. This badge has 2 interesting features. Firstly, the badge has a substrate of genuine silver and is therefore hallmarked, the hallmark dating its manufacture to the year 1920. Secondly, the badge carries the Motto “Virtus Sola Nobilitas”, the motto we associate with the Post-1933 Badge and yet appearing here some 13 years earlier.

The two examples from the 1933 Pavior magazine are also interesting. It is not known whether the Pavior was printed before or after the introduction of the new badge in that year. However, to include the new badge in the magazine would have required a custom printing block to be produced which would have unnecessarily complicate and delayed production of the magazine. The 1933 black and white stamp is almost a monochrome version of the 1920 Enamel badge.



1888
School Centenary Dinner
Programme Card



1920
Enamel Badge on
Silver Substrate



1933
Cover of
Pavior Magazine



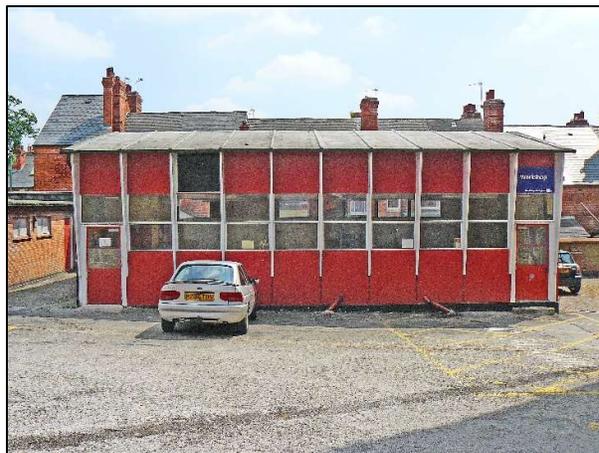
1933
First Page of
Pavior Magazine

Graham Wybrow

ooOoo

Stanley Road Remembered: The Prefab Workshop

This prefabricated building arrived at Stanley Road shortly after the end of World War 2 (around 1950). It had a rather interesting “futuristic” design. From the limited time I had to examine it, I believe that it was mostly constructed of sheet aluminium. I cannot check this now as the building was demolished some 6-7 years ago as part of the latest redevelopment. However, it is likely that it was made of aluminium. After the war there was a surplus of sheet aluminium that had been originally destined for aircraft manufacture and the material was being used for making homes to ease the post-war housing shortage.



The building was used by High Pavement as a craft workshop and served for around 70 years through until its demolition around 2016. It is not there now, but I like to remember it as the “prefab that was very nearly a Spitfire”.

Graham Wybrow

High Pavement Society Prize Awards - 2022

As most members are aware, each year the Society funds cash awards to students of the High Pavement Sixth-Form of Nottingham College. These annual awards are based on the academic performance of students and are intended to assist the students in the next stage of their studies, usually at a Higher Education establishment.



Because of the Covid crisis, actual external examinations have been suspended for the last 2 years and it has been necessary to make the awards based on the professional assessments of the tutorial staff. However, this year has seen the return of actual A-Level examinations and it is on these that this year's awards have been based.

Traditionally, the prizes have been presented to the students by members of the Society Committee in a simple ceremony in the college. This gave the Society a chance to meet the winners in person and also provided a convenient photo opportunity. However, for the last two years, this has not been possible and it has been necessary for Certificates and Cheques to be forwarded by post instead. This practice was followed this year too, because of the difficulty of scheduling the Award Ceremony in the very short time period between release of A-Level results and the students leaving Nottingham to attend their new chosen College / University. It is hoped to restore the Award Ceremony in future years.

The Society has a policy of offering all Award winners one year's free Membership of the Society in the hope that this will encourage them to maintain contact with the College via the Society.

The Society offers its warmest congratulations to all four award winners. The Awards, and their respective winners were as follows:

High Pavement Society Award for Excellence (Female)

Award for best performing female student:

Efremova Bianca

High Pavement Society Award for Excellence (Male):

Award for best performing male student:

Al Kayal Abdullah

Stanley Middleton Literature Award

Award for best achievement in English Literature:

Colby Enever

Ken Bateman Award for Engineering

Award for best student intending to pursue studies in Engineering or Associated Subjects:

Mohammed Hamed

Unfortunately, before going to press, it was not possible to obtain information on where these student are intending to continue their education. However, it is hoped to include this information in the next edition of the Pavior.

OUR END PIECE
FROM TREVOR JONES

Canada and Home

[This is the final instalment of Trevor's globe-trotting Odyssey through North America, although it does not take us back to his home in Viet Nam. I'm sure all our readers will have enjoyed his jaunty style as he related the thousand mile (at a guess) trip –Ed.]

We left Kamloops in British Columbia for a scheduled 64 hr bus journey to Toronto at 1.40 am in July 1994. We had bought 7 day Greyhound Bus passes costing \$179 which saved us over \$100 on the normal Kamloops to Toronto fare and as an added bonus, gave us free entry to the Niagara Falls complex, saving us another \$100. The locals called this 2408 mile bus trip across the middle of Canada 'The Ride from Hell', but it wasn't as bad as we'd first feared.

We travelled from British Columbia through Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba and finally into Ontario, but with enough stops to stretch our legs and look around places. You can see now though why people use aircraft to get across these countries!

We found hostel accommodation south of Toronto and visited Niagara Falls the next day. The whole Park complex was really well laid out along a 9½ mile route along the Niagara River with the Falls at one end and various attractions along the route, finishing up at Queenston Heights Park, Near Niagara on the Lake, at the other end.

The whole complex was serviced by a 'People Mover' system (using super buses) which was \$3.50 for an all-day pass. There are two falls there, the American Falls on the American side (naturally), just down from the more famous and larger Horseshoe Falls which are mostly on the Canadian side. The falls were magnificent and you could go on a boat trip right up to them, but we decided not to, preferring to go on the walk behind and under the falls finishing up on a fenced-off viewing balcony where you could feel the spray - and where the noise was deafening!



The next day we met up with Rob and Lisa, a couple we'd met up with in New Zealand and then again in Fiji and they invited us to stay with them while in Toronto. They first took us to the Sky Dome, the home of the Blue Jay's Baseball team and the only Canadian stadium at the time with a fully retractable roof.

Next to it was the CN Tower, full name 'The Canadian National Tower' because it was built on former railway land and fully paid for by the Canadian National Railway Company. It is a 1815 ft concrete communications (Salisbury spire is a mere 403 ft) and observation tower with a top platform viewing area (complete with a glass floor section) at 1465 ft, but you could pay extra and go up a bit higher to the highest viewing platform in the Northern Hemisphere - which of course had to be done.

We then took our turn on the glass floor section and just as Rob was pointing out the various sights below, the roof of the SkyDome started to open up beneath us - something he had never seen before. Then we sat in the fully rotating restaurant for a break, again getting a fantastic view of the city.

The next day, Rob drove us north to Lake Simco for a couple of day's fishing, staying at his father's lakeside house. It was so peaceful up there and fishing seemed the most energetic thing you'd want to do there. They had a fully equipped boat, it even had a 'fish finding' sonar on board, but even with every electronic gadget available, we had as much luck with the fish as we'd had in the casinos of Las Vegas and Dawson City!

We left Toronto for Ottawa to meet up with another fellow traveller, John, who we'd met in Australia and who'd insisted we visit him if we ever made it here, so we rang him and told him we were on our way. We travelled to Ottawa with an organisation called 'Allo Stop'. Canadians who are driving any distance and who would like some company to share the fuel costs etc can enrol in the scheme. Then, people like ourselves, can register with them and get a lift to wherever, paying both them a fee and the rest to the driver. Our driver was a Croatian lady named Zdenka who was really pleasant and went out of her way when we reached Ottawa to drop us off at John's house. The trip cost us \$24 each - \$8 to Allo Stop and \$16 to Zdenka - and yes, we did buy all the meals and drinks en route!

We rang John again when we knew approximately what time we'd be arriving and he told us that they (he and his girlfriend) weren't coming back home for another couple of days, but no worry, he'd left a key under a mat for us and that we should make ourselves at home. They came back two days later, by which time we'd cleaned the whole place for them and restocked the fridge. John gave us a great time in Ottawa, and we visited all the major attractions including going over the state border to visit the Montreal Canadiens Ice Hockey stadium, where John often played. He was really good, but evidently not quite good enough to go full pro.

He took us to visit the parliament buildings, telling us that the RCMP were doing a rehearsal for the opening of parliament a few day's hence. but that, unfortunately, they wouldn't be in their 'full dress' regalia. How surprised was he when the rehearsal 'parade' arrived - in 'full regalia' (big hats, red coats, the lot!) I told him I knew the head of the Yukon RCMP and that 'I'd had a word'!

On our last night with John and Yvonne, they took us over into Quebec to a very posh French restaurant just outside Montreal. It really was first class and going very well, but Tricia, my girlfriend, suddenly put down her knife and fork and summoned one of the managers. Evidently, some of the (French-speaking) serving staff had been talking about us (Tricia and I being English) in a very 'unfriendly' way. Unfortunately for them, Tricia was totally fluent in French and spoke to the manager very quietly, in French, as to what had been said - and by whom. The serving staff were moved to another section of the restaurant and we finished up with a much reduced bill and a complimentary bottle of wine we'd like to take home with us.

On the day we were leaving Ottawa, we'd decided to cut short the rest of the trip as Tricia was still feeling the after effects of a diagnosed blocked salivary gland that she'd had treated in Toronto. Even with antibiotics prescribed, we felt it better to get back to England two weeks early - just as a precaution. So we booked a flight to JFK in New York, also changing the date of our flight back to England. This ended up with the two of us being the only two English on the flight and the rest of the seats filled with elderly Japanese tourists - none of whom spoke English - but kept smiling at us at every opportunity! That flight to London was the only one in our year-long trip that was delayed. Perhaps they were trying to tell us something!

Trevor