

The Pavior



**The Occasional Newsletter
of
The High Pavement Society
(Founded 1989)**

November 2011

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:	Arnold Brown	0115 8770395
Committee Chair	Ken Kirk	0115 9568650
Secretary	Noel Gubbins	0115 9756998
Treasurer	Robin Taylor	0115 9609483
Registrar/editor	Colin Salisbury	01509 558764
Archivist	Lance Wright	01636 815675
Committee Members	Barry Davys	0115 9260092
	John Elliott	0115 9266475
	Roger Green	0115 9313740
	Marcus Pegg	0115 921 6548
	George Taylor	0115 9278474
	Neville Wildgust	0115 9268568
	Joe Woodhouse	0115 9231470

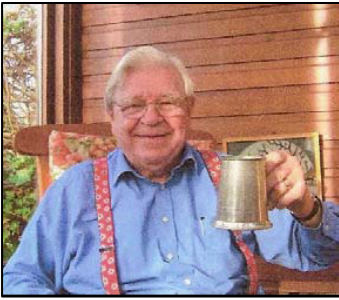
Copy for *The Pavior* may be sent to
Colin Salisbury colin.salsbury@ntlworld.com
116 Leicester Road, Loughborough, Leics. LE11 2AQ
or to Arnold Brown arnoldhbrown@ntlworld.com
22 Chalfont Drive, Aspley, Nottingham, NG8 3LT
Our website address: www.highpavementsociety.org.uk



Faces to Remember
Mr Frank (Fred) Wells
Mathematics master at High Pavement for 19 years
1941 - 1960

THE PAVIOR - November 2011

COMMENT



A week or two ago the annual High Pavement Award ceremony was held at High Pavement College in Chaucer Street. (see page 9.) This event enables us to present the High Pavement Society Prizes to the highest achieving boy and girl (if they will forgive the descriptions) in the current A-level examinations. This is a short and fairly informal affair but gives Old Paviors like us a chance to meet not only the students but also the senior academic staff of the College and indeed, of the parent body New College Nottingham.

Earlier in the year there was held a much more formal evening which could be loosely compared with the time-honoured High Pavement School prize-givings. Many awards and certificates are presented, rewarding endeavour and achievement during the past year. Some are from the college's own resources and others from interested supporters, including our Society. The hall is full of successful students and their families; all this in the new Chaucer Street building which is itself so impressive.

Ken Kirk and I, with other committee members, have the privilege of attending many of these events and I have been particularly impressed by the high standard of both the staff and students and the obvious dedication of them all to their education.

I am confident that, if any member of the Society would like to attend one or more of these occasions, they would be heartily welcomed. Please let the Secretary or any committee member know if you would like to join us on some future occasion. **Arnold**

DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

December 14th Christmas Lunch at the Swan's Hotel, Radcliffe Road, West Bridgford.
April 16th 2012 Annual Reunion Dinner at the Welbeck Rooms, West Bridgford.

MORE HUMOUR FROM PETER DAWSON

Many years ago the Governor General of Canada arrived in Ottawa by train to be met by an official entourage drawn up on a chilly platform. As the train chuffed into the station on the crisp winter morning and came to a halt alongside the red carpet, aides jumped down, the guard of honour snapped to attention and the band prepared to play the National Anthem.

There then followed a pause which lengthened into an embarrassing delay. Meanwhile, inside the Governor's carriage he was struggling in the bathroom. Cold as he knew Canada to be, he hadn't reckoned on the water in his tooth mug freezing solid. But it had, sealing his false teeth inside.....
Peter

FROM THE MEMBERSHIP

From Alan Clarke

Dear Colin,

Surprise! Surprise! I have just been glancing through the August HPS newsletter and there among the Prefects of 1957 I am featured but listed as 'unknown'; in other words 'one of those who also served'! Well, let's put a name to a few of them:

To the right of Graham Whatmore is Richard (Dick) Spooner, next to Dick's left shoulder is Graham Butler – I believe. In the middle row sitting on the left of Brian Silk (school Captain) is John Lowe (Vice-captain). On the front row, second from the right, is John Sharman and next to him (far right) is yours truly, myself! I remember the other 'unknowns' vaguely but can't give their names.

I agree they are a grim-looking bunch but I note an optimistic smile on my face! I well remember the bright sunlit day when the photo was taken. Had we all been wearing sunglasses like Mick Hurworth we might have been mistaken for the local 'Mafiosi'. Still they were a great and talented group of well educated young men, on the threshold of life in the big outside world, most destined for University. I wonder how they fared?

Brian Silk and I shared the same classrooms throughout our time at HP and we both followed careers in medicine. He became a pediatric consultant and myself a community pharmacist. Apart from Dick Spooner who later told me he was teaching, I have never met any of them since, although I spent much of my working life in the Nottingham area.

Apart from my studies I had three main interests at the school: I was a member of the 121st Nottingham Scout Group from my entrance to my departure. Mr (Chick) Farr was Group Scout Master, whom I greatly admired and respected although he never taught me. He was assisted by Fred Tippett and others I cannot recall. I do remember Dick Beasley who supplied you with the photo as he was a fellow scout and, like me, assisted at troop meetings for a period after we left the school. Another interest was Sport – in my final year I was 'sports captain' for Woodthorpe House and participated in athletics. I was also very keen on the newly formed hockey club run by Harry Worthy the physics master. His son John Worthy was a fellow prefect.

My other interest was Drama. In 1957 Gogol's 'The Government Inspector', directed by Tom Ormanroyd, in which I had a part, was the School Play (three performances on the Gainsford Crescent stage). It was a memorable part of my final year.

Being appointed as a prefect was a singular honour second only to being recognised for academic prowess or the award of 'School Colours', neither of which came my way in the sixth form. Nevertheless I was proud of the appointment and of the school and the education I received. It has stood me in good stead in the many (54) years since.

Thanks for publishing the photo. Ah! Happy days!

Alan Clarke

FROM DERRICK WILSON

Derrick, who recently joined our ranks, was at HP in the 1940s and his experiences have raised in his mind a series of questions which even now he cannot easily answer. What do the other readers think?

Question Corner

Question 1 In 1931 High Pavement was divided and the girls moved down the road to the new Manning School, thus establishing the two single sex schools. In current times the fashion has been for several single sex teaching establishments to transfer to co-educational. In retrospect was it a wise move to split HP into single sex schools - or would it have been preferable to continue as a co-ed school?

Question 2 In about 1945- 46 after the headmaster Mr G J R Potter left to become the Secretary of the Oxford and Cambridge University Schools Examination Board, his replacement (Mr Harry Davies) arrived together, of course, with his new ideas. One was to replace rugby with hockey. Shock Horror!!

This provoked a crisis and a very strong reaction. Presumably the new head thought hockey a more suitable game for young gentlemen rather than rugby which was played by ruffians. The school's reaction was led by the rugby 1st and 2nd XVs. The rugby players eventually prevailed. On reflection, should the Head's hockey views have been adopted thereby converting those Rugby Ruffians into Gentlemen?

(The new Head also disapproved of the annual inter-house boxing tournaments.)

Question 3 Of the four streams within the school only one 'Science A' was taught German, the other three learnt French. This at a time when we were at war with Germany. Why was just one stream taught German? What was the thinking behind this decision?

Question 4 The school teams for cricket and rugby played against other schools, including Henry Mellish and West Bridgford Grammar Schools, and private schools such as Trent College and Ratcliffe College (rowing on the river Soar). However in my time we never played against our nearest neighbour, the Nottingham Boys High School. Why?

(We also didn't play rugby against other schools on our own muddy sports ground at Strelley. No need to ask why!).

ooOoo

Marie Joan Harvey



Miss Marie Joan Harvey, a loyal member of the Society for many years, died on 27th September at the age of 96. She began as a pupil at High Pavement School in 1925 in the days before all the girls were moved to the new Manning School on Gregory Boulevard. In a contribution to our newsletter in 2006 she recalled walking to school across the Forest, then crossing Gregory Boulevard and finally walking across 'the sandhills on which eventually the Manning School was built'. In 2002 she took part in the celebrations when High Pavement Sixth Form College moved from Bestwood to the city centre. In her retirement home at Sherwood she continued to read the Pavior regularly. We are sorry to lose her.



GEOFF OLDFIELD MBE our historian writes this month on:

The Outbreak of War

The July 1939 issue of the school magazine proved to be the last one until publication was resumed after the end of the 1939-1945 war¹. The first two items were as was customary, the Editorial and the Headmaster's 'From my study window'. Both seemed to reflect the general awareness of the possibility of war. The Editorial, a short one, was mainly concerned with finding topics to write about. They could be about anything from 'Mozart to mustard gas'. The choice of the last two words was probably by a master who had experienced the 1914-18 war. He might also have been influenced by the fact that the civil population had just been issued with gas masks. The Headmaster in his article was concerned that whilst there was much discussion of the possibility of school having to be evacuated, nothing positive had been issued. He had of course written this some time earlier as, included with copy of the magazine, there was a four page leaflet issued by the City Council on the Government Evacuation Scheme as it affected High Pavement.

There is a copy of this leaflet held in Nottinghamshire Archives and I have photocopied this for the Societies records. It particularly stressed that 'The option of elementary school pupils, where there are several children in the family, to travel together to the same place, provided they travel with the school attended by the youngest child, **DOES NOT APPLY** in the case of secondary school pupils. The specialised work of the secondary school² can be carried on only if the school is evacuated as a unit and pupils of secondary schools will be allowed to join their own group, *and no other*' (their italics). Among the 'kit' required by the evacuees was '...money—not necessary, but in any case not more than 2/-.'

[Regarding the evacuation arrangements, all pupils of city schools whose homes were in the City of Nottingham became eligible for evacuation when it took place. This led to an anomaly as some pupils at the Mundella School in south Nottingham, who lived in West Bridgford were **not** evacuated. There was an arrangement for some of them to attend Mundella because it was nearer their homes than a West Bridgford secondary school and, although Mundella had similar evacuation rules to High Pavement, these pupils lived in houses across the river, in the county and were not eligible for evacuation. The distinction between city and county was strictly defined in those days.]

The rest of the magazine contained the usual house notes, details of sports results, details of former pupils' activities and a surprisingly large number of pupils' holiday visits, both at home and abroad. One was about a Lake District holiday, one which included a conducted tour with a young lady guide. One member of the party was apparently more interested in the guide than the tour. To preserve his anonymity he was referred to a 'Ch*wn*r'.
Geoffrey Oldfield

¹ A special 'Wartime' edition was issued in 1944. I have a copy – Ed .

² e.g. High Pavement—'Grammar School' was a title introduced after the 1944 Education Act.

SPORTING PRINTS

*These pictures, sent in by **John Elliott**, record a famous match in 1963 when the Old Paviers **Over 30s** Rugby team played the Old Paviers **Under 30s**. **J E** is in the front row of the youngsters but can't remember the result!*



"THE UNDER 30'S" OLD PAVIORS RFC DALE ROAD CARLTON 1963

Back: Herbert Rossin (ref), Alan Ripley, Mick Dames, Dave Hudson, Keith Robinson, John Pallant, Derek Wagg, Roger Moakes, Barrie Starbuck **Front:** Eric Harris, Lance Wright, Terry Coombes, John Elliott, Butch Stinchcombe, John Pidgeon



"THE OVER 30'S" OLD PAVIORS RFC, DALE ROAD, CARLTON, 1963

Back: Herbert Rossin (ref), Keith Dixon, Keith Rutt, Tony Whitehead, Ron Rossin, Ron Benson, Alan Bailey, Peter Knutton, Derek Dunn
Front: Clive Rodda, Derek Lowton, John Bonsall, Frank Hudson, Stan Keely, Geoff Mallott

THE AGM AND QUIZ NIGHT 2011

As summer weather returned in the middle of autumn we gathered on September 30th at The Welbeck Rooms in West Bridgford. Our turnout for the occasion was again somewhat reduced with people away at other appointments or on late holidays. Even so we did muster a total 58 guests to participate in our Annual General Meeting and Social Evening.

The AGM was chaired for the first time by our newly elected Vice Chairman, John Elliot, who performed his difficult task with skill and aplomb. The President, Arnold Brown, made a speech thanking all the officers and committee for their work during the past year (free of restraint by Ken Kirk he took a little longer than normal) and the usual AGM activities were all completed satisfactorily. Robin Kempster, the Deputy Head of High Pavement Sixth Form College was welcomed to the meeting as an observer.



We adjourned to the dining room for an excellent hot and cold buffet, after which the usual fund-raising raffle, ably directed by Barry Davys and Margaret McClean, was successful in raising a sum of £94. The Quiz teams were formed and selected their usual bizarre team names which are worth listing here:



Above: The quiz teams in vigorous action.

Top: The Learned Quiz Master, Noel Gubbins, ably supervised and assisted by Enid Gubbins, kept things moving.

Left: Barry Davys and Kendrick Partington (of 'The Money People') deliberate over one of the Gubbins' posers.



The Money People (the ladies objected to the name 'The Money Men'); Lance's Loonies; Forty Eights; Learners; Jessie's (i.e. led by Mrs J Woodhouse). *Duncan's Mob* pulled up at the first fence and took no further part.

There was a tie for the first place between Lance’s Loonies and the Money People so the prize of six bottles of wine was divided between the two teams rather than hold a tie break round. Later it transpired that the Money People had actually won by two points but it was too late to correct the marking error since minds were fatigued after so much intense cerebration—it’s only a game, after all!)

All that remained was for the Pavior’s present to gather round the piano and, accompanied by the fine playing of Kendrick Partington, to raise the roof with Carmen Paviorum, as another enjoyable event drew slowly to its close.

ooOoo

THE HIGH PAVEMENT SOCIETY PRIZES 2011

The highest achieving male and female ‘A’ Level students in 2011 at High Pavement Sixth Form College were each awarded a ‘**High Pavement Society Prize for Excellence**’ in a short ceremony at the college on 29 September, in the presence of the college’s director, Martin Slattery, and his deputy, Robin Kempster.



The Society’s President, Arnold Brown, presented the award for £200 to **Anastasia Lubke** who received three ‘A*’ grades in Maths, Further Maths and Chemistry and two A’s in Physics and Biology. These grades secured her place at the University of Leicester to read Medical Microbiology.



Above: Anastasia Lubke and Humayum Morshed (for Fahim Saber) receive awards from Arnold Brown.
Below: Ken Kirk presents the Stanley Middleton Award to Steve Pollicott

At the time of the ceremony the highest achieving male student, **Fahim Saber**, was already in Ontario, Canada beginning his studies in Electrical Engineering at the University of Waterloo. He achieved four ‘A’ grades in Maths, Further Maths, Physics and Chemistry. Fahim’s uncle, Humayum Morshed, received the £200 award on his behalf from Arnold Brown.

The £150 **Stanley Middleton Award for Literary Achievement** was presented to Steve Pollicott for achieving an A in English Literature. He has progressed to the University of Lincoln to study English. The Society was pleased to welcome Steve’s parents who attended the presentation ceremony.

CRAIG THOMSON - ORIENTEER



Craig Thomson is a student of High Pavement Sixth Form College who has gained considerable success in the sport of orienteering and had recently entered for the World Orienteering Championships in the mountainous Savoie region of France. To this end the High Pavement Society made a grant to assist with his expenses in the contest. This report is based on his description of the sport and his recent experiences.

Orienteering is a challenging outdoor adventure sport that exercises both the mind and the body. The aim is to navigate in sequence between control check points marked on a unique orienteering map and decide the best route to complete the course **in the quickest time**. It does not matter how young, old or fit you are, since you can run, walk or jog the course and progress at your own pace. Each checkpoint is marked on the map as a circle. On the ground it is marked with a flag, having an identification code and an electronic device which verifies that the competitor has visited the checkpoint and how long it took to get there.

‘Why orienteering?’ you might ask. My answers might include:

- The playing field is infinite. You can ‘orienteer’ almost anywhere which has enabled me to visit many amazing countries.
- It is an extremely sociable sport allowing you to meet new people and make new friends.
- It is a fun sport with a competitive edge.
- You are able to see wildlife of all kinds while taking part.
- It is quite different from other sports and demands a wide variety of skills. It is never boring.

My best achievements to date are

- Winning the Portuguese championship.
- Winning the Scottish championship, three times on the trot (as it were).
- Winning the Lincoln City Race.
- Winning the York City Race.
- Taking part in the Swedish O-Ringen (5 Day) contest, coming in 28th (but the first *British* contestant).

Earlier this summer I attended the World Orienteering Championships in France and was able to receive some financial support from **The High Pavement** Society to contribute towards the provision of some kit.

So far, so good **but...**



Prior to this incredible (for me) event I snapped three ligaments while training in Scotland and as a result was on crutches all the time while in France. However I managed to compete in two of the five days, taking nearly four hours on Day 1. Not surprisingly I came last! Day 2 was shorter and I took only two hours, beating one other competitor who missed one of the checkpoints.

I would like to thank both the Society and the College for their support and say that I have since been training for my first race (in aid of a charity) since my injury. I hope to become a strong orienteer once more and I'm pleased to report that on 16th

October I ran in the race, coming second and raising £200 for charity. **Craig Thomson**

ooOoo

PUB LUNCH NEWS

The Reindeer Hoveringham



26 people gathered to enjoy a lunch at the Reindeer, Hoveringham (a favourite of the club) on August 24th. Only nineteen were booked then four more arrived then another one. We didn't know these lunches were so popular! The pub was very resourceful and fixed up the extra seating in no time. Among those present were member Alan Bullimore and his wife Carol. Some members may recall that their stay in the area to attend this year's Annual Reunion Dinner was cut short the previous night when Carol was taken seriously ill. However, it was good to welcome them back to the Reindeer and see Carol on the road to recovery.

▲ The Wests (left) and the Bullimores catch up on things at the Reindeer.

Also attending was Alan's old school mate Brian West and his wife Christine, who had been unable to enjoy their annual rendezvous with the Bullimores in April.

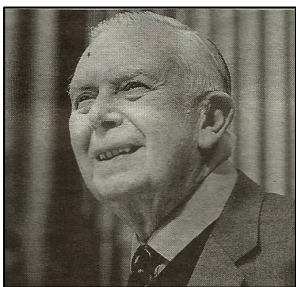
The Reindeer, Edingly ‘We’re going Reindeer-Mad!’ might well have been the comment this time as we made a return visit to this popular hostelry in Edingly on October 12th. The bill of fare included not only the speciality ‘Whitby Cod and Chips’ but also a carvery which many of us sampled. The roasts were a bit on the dry side but the other dishes on offer were of splendid quality. Most of us were accommodated in the very well-furnished dining annex under a glass roof and the good people we might call the ‘overflow’ were able to sit nearby.



Among all the regulars we were pleased to see Jean Nutting back with us again. Total attendance was approximately 25 persons.

MUSIC AT HIGH PAVEMENT

The Influence of Stanley Nolan



Extracts from an article by our member Kendrick Partington, MA, MusB (Cantab), FRCO, LTCL (1936-43) originally printed in the Evening Post's 'Bygones' feature on High Pavement. Kendrick is a distinguished local musician and has held music teaching posts at Malvern College, Wellington School and Nottingham High School. He was for many years the organist of St Peter's Church in Nottingham.

At a time when many schools nationwide viewed music at best as a useless frivolity or worse, Stanley Nolan, our inspired and inspiring teacher made us feel that music was a normal part of our development. He was an excellent pianist and organist and, as we soon saw, an accomplished composer. *Carmen Paviorum* is one of the finest school songs ever written and, to this day, when it is sung with great gusto by Old Pavivors succeeds in filling us with pride in our school...

On the orchestral side we heard a Bach Violin Concerto in E, the soloist being a boy at the school, accompanied by an expert string orchestra trained by the gifted Eric Pinkett. We heard a Boyce Symphony, *Celtic Moments* by Foulds, Tschaikowsky's *Andante Cantabile* — just some of the pieces the present writer remembers very well. The orchestra took part annually in the Schools Music Festival at the Queens Hall in London, bringing back prizes for excellent performances. The orchestra also made a broadcast on the BBC and often played in the Nottingham Council House, the Masonic Hall in Goldsmith Street and took part in the local music festival at the Albert Hall Institute. One of the more imaginative venues was the former Aspley Cinema, when the orchestra played during the interval in the programme.

Memories come flooding back. Speech Day concerts in the Albert Hall and music played at performances by the school Dramatic Society. There was a flourishing Music Society, once memorably addressed by Mr Crossland (Stanley Nolan's predecessor in charge of music at the school, as well as being a chemistry master) on The César Franck Symphony, Mr Wormald's piano accompaniments and Stanley Nolan's organ playing. All this, and much more, lifted High Pavement music to an enviable height and left an indelible impression on all who experienced it.

Kendrick Partington

More about the great Stanley Nolan

Geoffrey Bond was a talented pianist and organist while at HP and shared, with Kendrick Partington, the task of accompanying the morning hymn singing, with great 'brio' and definitely 'forte'.

The music room shared a block on the west side of Stanley Road with the biology and woodwork rooms and happened to be on the first floor. This necessitated a very long wait, in absolute silence, before the music teacher emerged from the staff room on the landing. The door was usually flung open to allow this angry baldheaded man, Mr Nolan (nicknamed Nobby) to make for some boy who would receive a boxed ear, the reason known only to the master. We all suspected there was a spyhole which enabled him to pick on some poor miscreant. This soon established a no-nonsense approach where Nobby was concerned, but it proved worthwhile when it came to results. Once inside the music room, singing was the order of the day for some, but for me, due to some freakish over development, my voice had 'broken' a year earlier and in spite of Mr Crossland's severe warnings as to my non-participation at assemblies, I remained vocally silent, musically speaking, throughout my time at the school.

I was advised to belong to the best house in the school, so finished up in Wollaton³, resulting in a rather frosty relationship with my housemaster, commonly referred to as Crock. Fortunately Mr Nolan just cast a sympathetic glance in my direction during the rehearsal of the Speech Day songs. '*Boot, saddle, to horse and away!*' was the favourite song in 1C as there was a boy in the class with the name Geoff Boot. His surname was endlessly bandied around in all kinds of peculiar pitches - not in Mr Nolan's hearing, I hasten to add. Other favourites were '*Let the bright seraphim*' with its very high registers, and of course, *Carmen Paviorum*. Little did I realise that I would be accompanying these on the organ some years later.

Studying piano and organ with Mr Nolan gave me the opportunity of getting to know him better, and much of the experience I gained was due to the encouragement from him and Mr Benner's (also an organist). Mr Nolan was not only enigmatic but immensely charismatic and a true ladies' man as we all became aware as time went on.

The annual Speech Day in the Albert Hall was always the musical highlight of the year. Rehearsals were conducted by Messrs Nolan and Crossland, who seated 800 boys with military precision in tiered rows. Practising standing and sitting was drilled until all moved as one. On the night the masters sitting below the boys looked most impressive sporting their coloured academic hoods. A thirty minutes' organ recital was expected before the proceedings began. Mr Nolan's advice was to choose something hefty and if the talking became noisy, to play louder and stop suddenly. 'That'll teach 'em!' It did work. The programme included items by the school orchestra under the expert guidance of Eric Pinkett, but one of the most memorable moments of my time at High Pavement was accompanying *Carmen Paviorem*, sung so lustily by the whole school under the baton of
Geoffrey Bond

³ A debatable choice – Ed.

Christopher Gower was, until recently, choirmaster and organist of Peterborough Cathedral but is now pursuing his musical career in Canterbury. He recalls the 1950s.

I remember Frank Williams and Doug Madden playing piano duets as we filed into assembly. Doug Madden, who was later to teach me the organ for a time, had an extraordinary enthusiasm for music. I also remember Stanley Middleton playing the double bass in the orchestra while simultaneously smoking his pipe. Frank Williams was very keen on recorder consorts and I can recall playing both the treble and tenor recorders in concerts and festivals. I naturally felt I had arrived musically when I was asked to play the organ before Speech Day audiences at the Albert Hall. The organ there was certainly the largest instrument I had ever encountered at the time. (Little did I know then that I would be playing the organ at the *Royal* Albert Hall some thirty-five years later.) I can also remember accompanying the carol services at the High Pavement Chapel (on High Pavement in the Lace Market). Despite the dilapidated state of the chapel building the organ there was really very fine. Doug Madden used to take me on the back of his motor scooter when we had organ lessons at St Peter's Church. (No CRBs or even crash helmets in those days!) Fellow HPS member John Hayward reminded me of the piano playing that I used to do at HP when he sent me a CD of the 'Peers' Chorus' from *Iolanthe* recorded at school. The hearty singing is well worthy of Eton or Harrow!

Both Tony Crossland (a 1940s Old Pavior) and I were, for some years, cathedral organists at the same time. Tony was at Wells, while I was at Peterborough. That must have been a record in the annals of HP and also something of a record nationally, for two such musicians to have been educated at the same school. **Chris Gower**

Tony Crossland has been in touch recently and provided this memory of High Pavement's influence on his own musical career

Personal memories tend to be somewhat hazy after so many years but I clearly remember Stanley Nolan (composer of "Carmen Paviorum") and his shining bald head as a quite inspirational music teacher, and particularly his successor, Douglas Madden, who did so much to help me on the musical journey both in the classroom and at the organ console. I kept in touch with Douglas, off and on, until his death and shall always be grateful for his encouragement and considerable expertise. Having started off as a pianist it was the sight of the mighty organ in the Albert Hall at Speech Day time that caused a transfer of affection to that instrument and a rather surprising encourager in that direction was the dreaded Ralph Crossland (my namesake) who was a quite keen amateur organist and took me to his church in Sherwood on several occasions to try my hand out on the organ there. It was also he who made it possible for me to spend extra time at music by eventually excusing me from Games (which I hated and at which I was quite hopeless).

For family reasons I had to leave school before completing the 6th Form but I continued with my musical studies. I then spent a number of years working for the National Coal Board until a friend of mine, Roy Meads (an Old Pavior who had quite a distinguished career at Oxford as a physicist), himself a keen organist, put in a word for me with the Organist of Christ Church, Oxford, (his college). The result of this was my being taken on there as a slightly senior citizen to study music.

So it was a progression that worked out wonderfully well for me and all made possible by the staff of the school and one of its former pupils. I owe a tremendous debt to the school for which I shall always be grateful, not only for the musical opportunities but also for the excellent general education that it provided, and I'm so grateful to the editor for causing me to remember afresh just how big that debt is.

Tony Crossland

Richard Maslen, one of our regular correspondents, sends us this musical memory of his time at HP.

Amongst the many memories which surface on receiving each issue of The Pavior I don't remember seeing any about the school orchestra but during the years 1946 to 1951 I played with the orchestra, along with many of my friends including 'Chick' Longley and John Rawson. One year, when I was leader, we were entered in the Nottingham Music Festival and won the Frankland Shield. I wonder if anyone else remembers those days?

Some of us 'music-bods' also belonged to the Nottingham Industrial Music Society which met at a theatre opposite the former Victoria Station and we would hear the most wonderful concerts. The junior members were invited to perform at a concert put on for the younger members of the society, so three of us got together and formed 'The High Pavement Trio'. Luckily our performance was well received because the next morning we were sent for by the headmaster because we had not asked permission to use the school's name! Whew! Perhaps Chick Longley and the pianist (whose name I have now forgotten) are out there and will remember the occasion?

Richard Maslen

A Musician of Promise

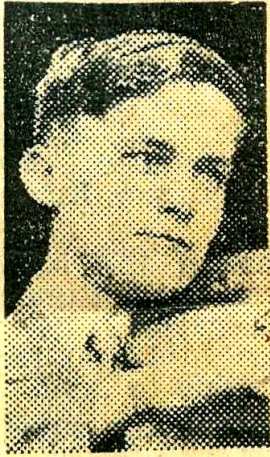
Many talented musicians were educated at High Pavement, among them the orchestral violinist **Donald Sturtivant**. Donald was one of three brothers, all Paviors. He and his brother Brian were twins (Brian was a pianist) and they once gave brilliant recitals to the junior school during the Friday morning music period, under Stanley Nolan's guidance.

A cutting from the Nottingham Journal August 1st 1944 ▶

Donald went on to a career as an orchestral player and was for a time the leader of the BBC's Midland Light Orchestra which gave regular broadcasts of 'Light Music', then very popular, on the BBC Home Service. He also became a player in the BBC Symphony Orchestra.

The future looked bright but sadly, in 1957, at the age of 27, he was struck down by polio and had to give up his instrumental career. Greatly handicapped, but undaunted, he became a librarian in the BBC's Music Library at Yalding House in London. He died at the age of 46 in 1973.

Seventeen-year-old Donald Sturtivant, of 2a, Leonard-avenue, Sherwood, Nottingham, has been granted entrance to the Royal College of Music, London. In the final of the Associated Board Scholarship examinations he was placed second in the string section and



Donald Sturtivant. was highly commended.

He is a pupil of Mr. W. Garnett, of 11, Burford-road, Nottingham, four of whose pupils have previously gained scholarships for the violin and viola at the Royal Academy and the Royal College of Music during the last four years.

ARNY'S BOOK

FUND RAISING

During the 1970s as the twins were growing up our social life was fairly limited, apart from functions organized by the bakery fraternity. Barbara was a member of the St. Margaret's Church *Young Wives'* club, and I was persuaded to join the *Men's Fellowship*. I honestly forget what we got up to during the evenings spent in the Church Hall, but it was certainly more interesting than the Boy Scouts. I developed some friendships and became a regular member.

I was a regular church goer on special occasions such as weddings, funerals, christenings and special festivities, but rarely, if ever, seen on a regular Sunday basis. One fine evening we were told that the church community intended to re-organize and rationalize their method of Fund Raising, quite radically, and the Men's Fellowship would be involved.

The enormity of the operation was disclosed when Barbara and I received an invitation to attend a dinner to be held at the ballroom we used to know as the Greyfriars Hall⁴ in Nottingham, the capacity of which we knew to be several hundred. We learned that every person connected in any way with St Margaret's was asked to attend, and the purpose of the exercise was arranged by a professional company who were retained, presumably by the Church Council, to maximize the financial income of the Church.

When we were properly fortified with food, wine and coffee (and probably 'After Eight Mints' to boot) the object of the exercise was expounded to us. We would be expected to give each week, on a regular and structured basis, the sum we could reasonably afford. Presumably our reward would be in Heaven!

We finally made our way home properly brainwashed, fully convinced that we would enthusiastically support the scheme.

The function of the members of the Men's Fellowship was to follow up the verbal pledges made at the dinner, and to contact church-goers who had been unable to attend. To my increasing alarm each member, including Arny, was presented with a list of names and addresses, and asked to visit these good people, to explain the scheme, and to attempt to obtain a promise to give regularly.

All went well, but one little old lady answered the door, and to my opening gambit 'I'm Arnold Brown from St. Margaret's Church' she replied 'Are you? I've never seen you! Where do you sit?'

Quick as a flash I replied 'At the back!' — and beat a hasty retreat!

⁴ Later to become the Astoria Ballroom and then The Sherwood Rooms