

LifeTimesLink

Issue No 15 June-November 2004

FREE



Sharing Salford's Fantastic Story

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www.salford.gov.uk/museums
-now an amalgamation of
three individual websites

www.salford.gov.uk/whatson
-find out about concerts,
walks, talks and other
events in Salford

www.wcml.org.uk
- sign up to the mailing list
or have a look through the
material they have. **This site has
recently been updated and was
re-launched in May 2004.**

www.canalarchive.org.uk
-all about Trafford Park,
the Bridgewater Canal and
Manchester Ship Canal

Welcome back to **LifeTimes Link**.

Our second **Local History Day**, held last November, was another great success thanks to all the societies, museums and others who came to 'show off their wares'. The Mayor of Salford paid us a visit and spent a long time chatting to the people manning all the stalls. Music was provided by local folk-duo Hanky Park, and children were kept busy by enthusiastic staff from our Library Service, so a good time was had by all.

Be sure to make a note in your diary for this year's event - Sunday 21st November 2004. Look out for more details nearer the time.

Editorial

Our pages on the www.salford.gov.uk website are continually being improved. The good news is that you can now access the archive of back issues of Link and, at the time of writing, we are working with our web team to re-instate our popular Bulletin Board/Forum. It is also hoped the famous Ordsall Hall Museum 'ghost-cam' will be back in operation in time for Halloween. The city's web site is now one of the best local council web sites in the UK - that's according to the results of the sixth annual survey, published in February by the Society of IT Management, the professional association for local government IT staff. Our web site is also ranked by the survey as one of the top eight metropolitan council web sites.

The New Opportunities Funded website, a joint project between Salford and Trafford councils, was officially launched in April and contains images, facts and figures, and lots more about Trafford Park, the Manchester Ship Canal, and the Bridgewater Canal. **Have a look for yourself at www.canalarchive.org.uk**

Cover photo: Langworthy Child Welfare Centre 9th November 1951, with Mrs and Alderman V A Darley, Dr M Sproul, Senior Medical Officer for Maternity and Child Welfare. (Salford Local History Library)



Folk-duo, Hanky Park, performing in Lark Hill Place.

Adding a LINK to our chain

If you would like to send in an article or contribute to **LifeTimes Link** then send it to:

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The deadline for Issue No16 (Nov 2004 to April 2005) is 27th August 2004. We must add that we cannot accept any responsibility for the loss or damage to contributor's material - so if you want us to copy original photographs, please phone us first. We cannot guarantee publication of your material and reserve the right to edit any contributions we do use.

Salford lads in the news

As one Salford lad bows out, three others 'bow in'.

Ordsall-born **Alistair Cooke** died at the end of March, just a few weeks after announcing he would no longer be broadcasting on Radio 4. He joined the BBC as a film critic in 1934, and presented 'Letter from America' from 1946 onwards.

About his decision to retire, Cooke said: 'Throughout 58 years I have had much enjoyment in doing these talks and hope that some of it has passed over to the listeners, to all of whom I now say thank you for your loyalty, and goodbye.'

Stepping into the headlines about the same time were **Sir Peter Maxwell Davies, Christopher Eccleston and Graham Nash**.

Composer, **Sir Peter**, who was born in 1934, lived in Wyville Drive and attended Moorside Primary School, was appointed as the new Master of The Queen's Music for a 10-year period. This is an honorary position traditionally conferred on a musician of distinction. Since the reign of King George V, the position has carried no fixed duties, although the Master may compose pieces for special Royal or State occasions.

Meanwhile, the BBC announced that Little Hulton lad **Christopher Eccleston**, - who shot to fame in the film 'Let Him Have It' as Derek Bentley - will be the ninth Dr Who when the cult sci-fi series returns to television screens in 2005. The new 13-part series will be filmed in Cardiff later this year.

Best known as a singer/songwriter, Ordsall's **Graham Nash** (The Hollies and Crosby, Stills and Nash) returned to England to launch an exhibition and book of his photographs. His work has rarely been seen anywhere in public before (and never in the UK) but The Richard Goodall Gallery persuaded him to hold an exclusive exhibition, 'Eye To Eye' in Manchester - just across the river from his hometown. The Manchester exhibition was a precursor to a new book, also entitled 'Eye To Eye', which features a selection of Graham's photography.

**So what news of Salford lasses?
Nothing has come to our attention this year yet, but keep your eyes peeled!**



Christopher Eccleston on a visit to his old school. (Courtesy of Joseph Eastham High School)

Poetry

Untitled

Elsie Mullineux brought this poem to our attention. It had appeared in a reader's letter in the Manchester Evening News in 1960. The reader had had it in his possession for over fifty years but the author is unknown. The 'Owd Dook's Cut' refers to the Bridgewater Canal which was extended to Preston Brook in 1771 and to Runcorn in 1776.

When I went down to Castlefield,
Oh Castlefield was sunny.
But everything the sun revealed
Cried loudly: Muck an' Money.
The coal, the cranes, the bricks, the
drums,
The timber and the barges.
They only spoke of ledger sums,
Of dividends and margins.
And then I spied six little craft;
'What boats are these?' said I.
A man who swished a bucket laughed
And told of ventures high:
Of how they sailed the 'Owd Dook's
Cut'
As captain, crew or cook.
'And sometimes into port we've put
At far off Preston Brook.'
I came away from Castlefield,
And up to Deansgate strolling.
I vow I felt the pavement yield,
To heavy seas a-rolling.

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A Cadishead childhood - 1930s

by Ann Arnold

It is a beautiful May afternoon as I write this and I should be doing some gardening instead of sitting indoors and watching the old house across the road being demolished. They have been at it for three days now, with hardly any breaks and I haven't seen any of them eat at all!

The house across New Moss Road in Cadishead was built in 1858, of red brick and with a red tiled roof. The front door was on the right hand side of the house and didn't face the road, so it was probably built before New Moss Road was the official road to Cadishead Moss. It must have been one of the first houses to be built after the reclamation of Chat Moss. We also have Trafalgar House nearby and one or two other old houses which have been altered and modernised. Then there is my own house at the end of a block of five terraced houses known originally (shown on a plaque) as Railway Terrace due to the fact that the Liverpool to Manchester railway runs under the bridge a little further along New Moss Road.

I have recently seen the deeds to a property on Cadishead Moss containing a diagram showing the New Moss Road with Moss Side Road running off it, which brings me to the gist of this story - the area around Moss Side Road was my childhood playground. From the age of four I lived in Poplar Grove (built in 1912) and the playing field of the then Senior School was where I played happily and safely with my little friends every evening, weekends and school holidays.

Did you know that there was a Private Tennis Club in Moss Side Road? The entrance to it was opposite Kenmore Grove, and did you know there was a grocers shop (Mr Stocks) on the corner? Next door was a shop which sold camping equipment, Guide and Scout uniforms and swimming gear, etc. A gentleman called Mr Sandy owned this shop and we swore he slept under the counter!

Directly opposite Poplar Grove was a lovely old farmhouse owned by Mr Birchall who kept cows in the field where The Meadows bungalow complex now stands and in the field where the private bungalows along New Moss Road are now - those which back on to the railway

lines and the old Cadishead Station. The lines went to Altrincham and Southport etc. Mrs Birchall sold milk from her cool, old fashioned kitchen and also tomatoes grown in her own greenhouses. They tasted like tomatoes in those days! If you wanted milk you took a jug to the back door and bought some fresh from the cow. We used to play in the barn, clambering over the bales of hay and messing about, as children do, and how we survived I shall never know.

At the corner of Poplar Grove and Moss Side Road lived Mrs Brown. We must have driven her mad because we congregated on her little garden wall, pushing each other into her privet hedge and generally making a nuisance of ourselves. The fireplace in the Browns' house was on the gable end and so on cold days and evenings we would lean against this wall to keep warm. It was like central heating on the outside.

Do you know where the Dinky Path is? Well, if you walk from the New Moss Road end and along Moss Side Road and cross over the junction of Allotment Road and Prospect Road, right opposite the school are the 1930s houses and a bit further along you come to a little entrance just before the farm house. This is the Dinky Path and it is a Right of Way. I'm afraid it is a bit of a mess these days and has been tidied up with new railings by St Mary's Church so all the enchantment has gone.

The two old farmhouses (which were probably all one house originally) face St Mary's Church (like the Birchalls did), so it is the old back of the properties that face Moss Side Road. This road was constructed long after the old farm was built. Someone told me they could remember seeing cornfields where the Junior School now stands.

I had a little terrier called Paddy who was well known in the district for 'wandering from the straight and narrow'. In those days the baker used to call at the house and if you were out he would leave your bread or cakes or scones on the doorstep. Our Paddy had some very good snacks and my poor mum had to pay up. One Sunday the Salvation Army Band came to play in our road and when it came the time for prayers they put the collection bag on the big drum and like a flash,

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There were two cinemas in Irlam, The Palace (later called The Savoy) at the top of Irlam Brow where the Catholic Club car park is now, and The Rialto (previously The Globe), which is now a Billiard Hall opposite Kings Road. They each showed one feature film on Mon, Tue and Wed and a second one on Thu, Fri and Sat (as we called the days), so you could see four different films a week if you had the necessary entrance fee. You would also see the News, a B film and a comedy, plus the Pearl and Dean adverts, and buy an ice cream from the lady who stood at the front of the stage with her tray round her neck. The ice cream cost 4d (old pence, about 2p). They cost about £1 nowadays! And of course, if you went to the Rialto you had to pop into Mr Bulloughs shop next door to buy some sweets or chocolate, so that you wouldn't starve to death before the end of the film, when we all stood to attention to the strains of the National Anthem.

My last two years of education were spent at Stretford Commercial College for Girls (which was in the same building as Stretford Technical College for Boys) and it was here that I learned shorthand and typing, book-keeping, etc as well as the usual lessons and also how to use a telephone, because we didn't all have a phone in those days.

I learned to dance at St Mary's Youth Club (the school is now some sort of factory). We danced the quickstep, waltz, foxtrot and barndance to Mr Kreibek's portable gramophone, or someone would play the piano, and once you had learned, the world was your oyster. You then progressed to dances at Cadishead or Irlam Conservative Clubs and the room over Higher Irlam Co-op and sometimes the Plaza in 'town' (as we called Manchester) or even Sale Locarno and Belle Vue. I liked the slow foxtrot when the lights were turned off and we danced to the light of the silver ball which twirled round on the ceiling, casting shadows and turning the boys shirts to purple. We were all so innocent compared with the youth of today, but we were so happy and didn't have any of today's problems.



We went to Sunday School every Sunday, rain or shine. We donned our best clothes, got our collection money from our Mums, and made sure we didn't forget the little stamp book which recorded our attendance by having a religious "stamp" gummed to the appropriate page. If your attendance was good, you got a prize at Christmas. Being Church of England, I attended Sunday School at St Mary's Day School and it was there that I was taught the prayers I still say every night at the age of 72. We had the usual walking days, Christmas parties, sports days etc. I'm not sure where we had the sports - possibly in the field of Heyes Hall down Heyes Road, long since demolished. Whatever the occasion, if a crowd of children were gathered together there would be meat paste sandwiches to eat!

I hope you will recognise a few of these little tales and if you are from our area maybe you could put pen to paper (or use the computer!) and let our Society hear your memories. If you aren't a member of the Local History Society, perhaps you would like to come to one of our meetings in Irlam Library on the third Wednesday of the month at 7.30pm (no charge). We would love to see you and I'm sure you will enjoy our speakers, who are interesting and informative as well as making us laugh!

The author is the Publicity Officer for Irlam, Cadishead and District Local History Society. Visit their website at <http://www.icdlhs.colsal.org.uk/>

Above, St Mary's Church Cadishead [Courtesy of Irlam Library Heritage Unit]

You write ...

More Ordsall Neighbours

On several occasions I have noticed that a correspondent of yours is one Alan Bailey.

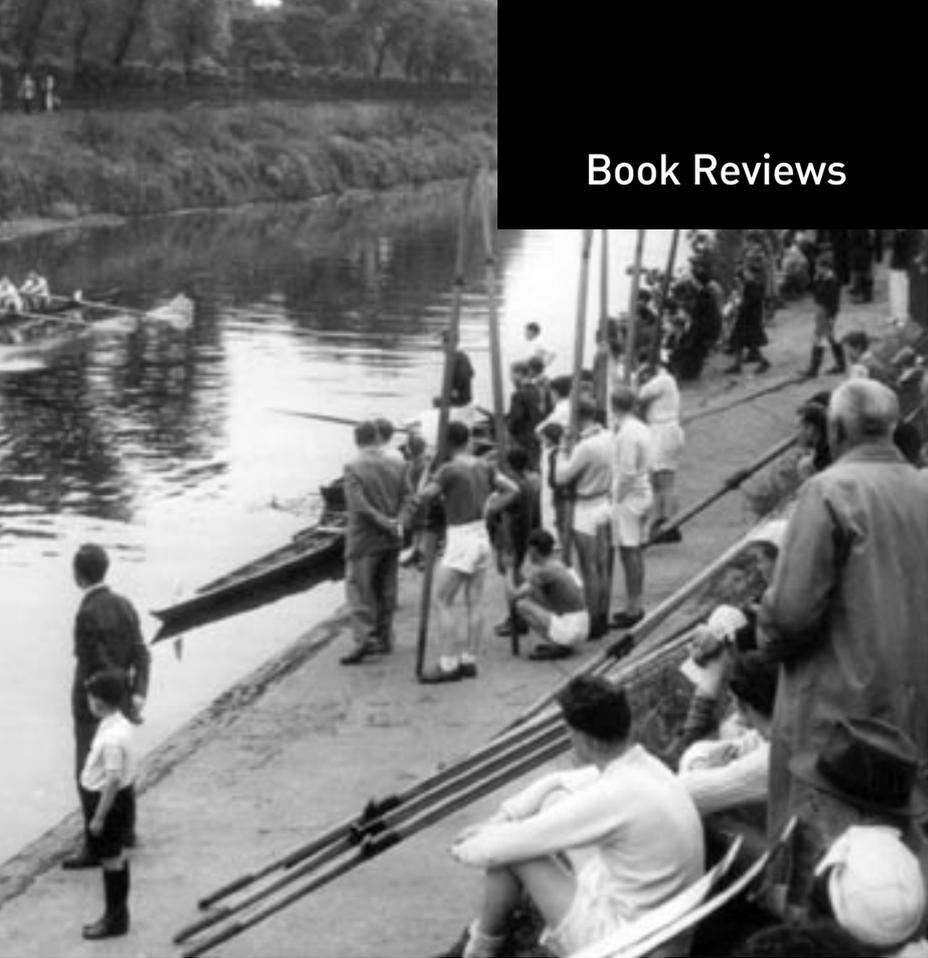
When I was young (yes, I have a very good memory), I lived in Hulton Street, Ordsall, where my next-door neighbour bore that name. I understand that he went to live in Gloucester, and I have not seen him since the late 1950s. In the event that he may be one and the same, may I have his e-address, should he be on the internet? I have no objection to him being given my e-address.

I must also thank you for your publication, which I find both interesting and evocative.

Alan Whittall - Hampshire

[Ed: We were able to put the two Alans in touch and I'm sure they had a lot to catch up on after 50 years!]

Book Reviews



The First Place - a History of Kersal by Mary T Connor

Published by the author, the book is available from Salford Museum and Art Gallery, priced £4.75

This 60 page A5 book gives the reader a potted history of the area from the 12th century right up to the present day, with over 30 illustrations to help tell the story. In her introduction, Mary tells us: **'Over the years Kersal has survived the ravages of war, industry and poverty, yet has still managed to retain its intense natural beauty.'** And if you thought Environmental Health Inspectors were something new, you may be surprised to learn: **'In 1867 Salford appointed its first river inspector whose job it was to patrol the rivers and streams noting pollution'**.

Top left, Agecroft Rowing Club Regatta 1950 from *The First Place* by Mary T Connor

Salford Pubs by Neil Richardson

Published by the author 2003, priced £5.75 each

Neil has revised and updated the long out-of-print books and produced three new books each over 70 pages with as many photographs.



Volume One covers the Old Town including Chapel Street, Greengate and Adelphi; Volume Two looks at Islington, Ordsall, Oldfield Road, Regent Road and Broughton; the final volume includes Cross Lane, Broad Street, Hanky Park, the Height, Charlestown and Brindleheath. Each book contains location maps and potted histories of the many hostelrys around the city.

The names of pubs are usually interesting and Neil tells us about some recent ones on Liverpool Street: **The name of Greenall Whitley's new pub on Liverpool Street, the Brass Tally, was selected from a shortlist which included Lala's Laughing Fox, Mark Addy, Ensign Ewart and November Handicap.**

The pub opened on the corner of Westerham Avenue in August 1978 and it closed in 1993.

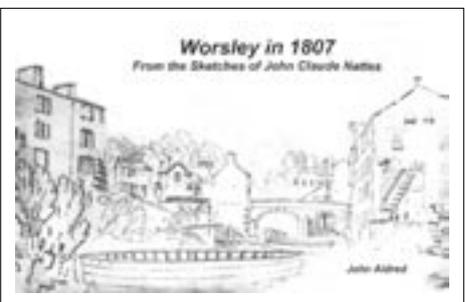
Among names considered for Joseph Holt's new pub on the corner of Ashley Street were, the Chimney Pot Tavern, the Land o' Nod, and the Alistair Cooke. The brewery settled for the Ashley Brook and it was opened in December 1990.

The one drawback with these excellent publications is that the indexes for them only appear in Volume Three. Having said that, the comprehensive lists of 19 pages are arranged in three sections - by Street Name, Pub Name, and Licensee or Occupant's Name - the latter very useful as often a pub was referred to by the name of the landlord rather than its official title.

The Changing Face of Salford by Cliff Hayes

Published by Memories
ISBN 1 899181 25 3, priced £9.95

With chapters such as The Streets of Salford, Transportation, and People and Places, this is sure to appeal to a wide audience. Mainly a 'picture book', with over 250 photographs illustrating Salford 'then and now' many from the collection in Salford Local History Library that have not appeared in print before.



Worsley in 1807 - From the Sketches of John Claude Nattes by John Aldred

Published by Salford Heritage Service, priced £3.00

In his introduction, John tells us: **'This is the story of a unique view of Worsley created in 1807 by a relatively unknown artist... His drawings provide us with what is the equivalent of a modern detailed photographic study of the Bridgewater Canal and its associated buildings, long before photography was invented'**.

This 32 page book contains 11 of Nattes drawings (the originals are in Salford Archives) accompanied by John Aldred's notes, maps, and photographs.

Made in Salford - found all over!



The Smith and Coventry Milling Machine
(Courtesy of Bath At Work Museum)

Readers of Link over the past couple of years have been finding Ellison's Turnstiles all over the country.

Geoff Howard of Salford Photographic Society found one still in use at the entrance to the Go-Karts in Southport. One recent discovery was, however, slightly nearer to home. Last year the BBC ran a series called Restoration and the winner was the Victoria Baths in Manchester. Mark Watson provided us with a photograph of the baths showing not only an Ellisons Turnstile from Irlams o' th' Height, but also Pilkingtons Tiles from Clifton.

Salford turnstile and tiles in the Victoria Baths
(Courtesy of Mark Watson)



Standing by Ontario Basin on Salford Quays are two cranes made by Stother and Pitt of Bath, while displayed in the Museum of Bath at Work in Somerset (www.bath-at-work.org.uk) is a piece of machinery made in the Ordsall Lane factory of Smith and Coventry. The company, founded in 1857, was described as 'manufacturers of labour saving machine tools'. The curator at Bath, Stuart Burroughs, supplied the photograph, and for the technically minded, Don Browning wrote the following information.

Smith & Coventry Milling Machine

J B Bowler was a general engineer and mineral water manufacturer in Bath for about 100 years from c1850 until c1970. He rarely bought anything new, always second-hand. His trade was not in production, but he dealt with repair and maintenance, so his machinery was only used on an ad-hoc basis.

This milling machine, manufactured by Smith & Coventry of Manchester [sic], dates from the 1880s, but was not installed by J B Bowler's until c1920. It is a general-purpose horizontal milling machine made predominantly of cast iron, with some steel components. The principal dimensions are - Height 62 ins. [1464 mm], Table length 42 ins, [966 mm]. Power is supplied from overhead line shafting, via fixed and loose pulleys, to the final drive through a three-speed cone pulley.

Usually this final drive is direct onto the main cutter shaft, but when a casting or other heavy work is being machined the drive is directed through a back gear for the necessary slow speed operation.

The number of slow speeds is three, being related to the number of direct speeds.

The worktable is of cast iron, and can be moved in three planes:

1. Vertical manually through a worm and bevel gear and guided in a vertical slide;
2. Traverse (fore & aft) manually through a nut & screw;
3. Longitudinal (sideways) manually or by power. Manual operation is by a hand wheel on one side of the table whilst power operation is taken off the final drive shaft via a separate three-speed belt drive at the rear of the machine.

It would appear that power operation was a later addition, as a separate casting has been bolted onto the body to carry the secondary drive, belts and shafting. The secondary drive shaft is telescopic and works through two knuckle joints thereby allowing for varying lengths depending on the position of the table.

The cutting operations generate friction and heat. To lubricate the cutters and to remove much of the heat, cutting fluid is dripped from a cast iron tank with a capacity of about 6 pints [3½ litres]. This is part of the design of the machine. The amount of fluid used is controlled manually and is collected in a tray incorporated under the table.

There is a large purpose built cabinet for a selection of cutters of various shapes and sizes. It would appear that most of them have never been used.

Ted's barber shop by R J Beech

When my Dad left the army in 1946, he took over the lease on a barber's shop, number 610 Bolton Road, Pendlebury, on the front of the market facing the Newmarket public house. My Dad and I repainted the inside of the shop and we bought a pole, which we painted with the traditional red and white stripes. It was fixed on two brackets in the doorway and when it was put out in the morning it protruded over the pavement for all to see. We were very proud of our handiwork; customers used to tell us that the reason for red and white was that it represented blood and bandages.

My Dad took over the business from a Communist called Jimmy Crawshaw who was retiring. Business was normally quiet during the day, but evenings and Saturdays were busy times. I used to go there straight from school on Fridays when Dad kept open until 8.00pm, but even at that time there would still be people wanting to have a haircut after we had shut the door.

One man in particular would come late every fortnight, he worked late in Trafford Park and grudgingly Dad always opened the door and let him in; I think it was because he was a regular customer! On Saturdays we worked from 8.30 am until 4.00pm.

My job was lather boy. I was 13 and in my final year at school and as a lather boy I would prepare a customer for a shave by first seating him in a chair. I then I put the towel around his neck and proceeded to lather his chin with soapy water. My Dad, who at this time was cutting someone's hair on the other chair, would move across and shave the customer, which only took a couple of minutes, with his cut-throat razor. I would wipe the customer's neck and then he was done, sometimes I would get a tip. In those days the price of a haircut was 1/3d (6p) and a shave 6d (3p).

We had some rum characters who came into the shop, not always for haircuts; some came to pass the time or to pick winners out of the many racing papers Dad used to have everyday. I remember three in particular: the Handicap Book, the Sporting Chronicle and the Daily Despatch.

Dad died in the early eighties. I don't know where he is now but I hope he's having a pint or two, a smoke, and perhaps a cross double bet on some horses or other. I still miss him today.

Dad had a bet most days, his favourite being a cross double bet. I can't think now where he put the bets on.

One character was a man named Owd Griff who came in regularly for a shave. My Dad had nicknamed him Desperate Dan because he had a big chin and tough whiskers. Dad had to shave him twice to do it properly,

Another customer we used to know as Harry had been disowned by his family, who we knew to be very well off as they had a shop on Chorley Road. One or two of the regulars, including Dad, used to tease Harry, who wasn't too bright.

There used to be tramp who came twice a year for a haircut and shave. He slept behind some advertising hoardings where his old business of funeral director used to be. The site is now Crandon Court old people's accommodation. Whenever he'd been in the shop I had to go round with the air freshener.

Before they had baths at Wheatsheaf Colliery the miners used to go home in all their dirt. We used to get one or two calling in our shop for haircuts. They used to wear long coats with big pockets, which were always filled with lumps of coal. The miners deserved all they could get away with.

There were five shops together next to ours. Next to us across the ginnel was John Haselton's greengrocers shop. It was called Cragg's hut because it used to belong to old Mrs Cragg who lived in South Manchester and when she died the shop was left to John Haselton who ran it with his wife Nellie. John was a big mate of my Dad's and often they would nip over the road to the Newmarket for a couple of pints of Holt's. Attached to our shop on the other side was a dental technician's, and the other two shops were a sweet shop and a fishmonger. Next to Cragg's hut going towards Bolton was a row of twenty terraced houses called, I don't know why, Twenty Row! They were demolished in the early sixties to make way for council maisonettes,

In the back of our shop was a small room where we had a brew or ate our sandwiches. The room was fitted with a small window so we could see anyone coming into the shop. Sometimes we would eat out at Mrs Mullen's cafe that used to be in the row of shops where

Jimmy Locke has his business today. We used to have steak pudding, chips, peas - they were very enjoyable. The cafe was always busy with passing trade and workers from Sackville and Swallow across the road. Other times Dad would send me for pies to Hollinshead's in Station Road near to Lees Street. We used to think they made the best pies in the area. Our other choice for pies was Glover's where Sykes' is now,

While helping out at the barber's one day the boss from Jones' foundry, behind the Norco Pickle works, came in for a haircut and he offered me a job as an apprentice moulder. I had just left school at 14, so I took the job.

When still at school I had to go straight to Dad's shop on Friday to help out as normal. If I didn't turn up he would want to know why and I had to have a good excuse. Sometimes he'd threaten me with his belt or a pan or anything that was handy. He never actually hit me but the message got home.

All the time I worked with my Dad, about 15 months, I never received a penny. All I got was a few tips. One Christmas I dressed a dried milk tin with crepe paper and a sticker saying 'All the best from the lather boy'. I got quite a lot of money that Christmas.

When we lived on the Valley Estate in Grasmere Road my Dad and I used to get the number 6 bus to our shop. The bus was a single-decker then and it used to go from Eccles to Whitefield via Pendlebury and Prestwich. Other times we would walk up Eccles Road up by the post office and up Pendlebury Road. Sometimes on our way home Dad would stop at the White Swan or the Park Inn for a couple of pints. Mam would ask where he was and when I told her she would start shouting. He used to get some earache when he came home! But me and my two sisters got used to this. My Mam and Dad moved to Borough Avenue in 1959 and kept the business going until 1961, when he sold it to Ted Smalley. My Dad then took a job at Kendal Milne's store in Manchester where he worked for eight years giving children haircuts.

Dad died in the early eighties. I don't know where he is now but I hope he's having a pint or two, a smoke, and perhaps a cross double bet on some horses or other. I still miss him today.

You write ...

Ordsall Neighbours

With reference to the letter submitted by Albert Hallows in your last issue, I can certainly remember his family well. I was born in Hartington Street on the 20th September 1936 and lived there with my parents Fred & Flo and my brother Jack. My neighbours were Mr & Mrs Stringer and their daughter Doreen on the one side and Mr & Mrs Delaney on the other with their son Joe and daughter Shelagh who went on to achieve fame with her play *A Taste of Honey*, later made into a film. Both of these neighbours were replaced by Mr & Mrs Bailey and their two children and Mr & Mrs Ernie Chapman and their daughter Janet. Incidentally Mr & Mrs Sykes had another son Harold and a daughter Jean.

I can recall the Shaw family and their shop on West Park Street and the other shops facing them, including Mr & Mrs Makinson's Greengrocers, Harry & Bertha Wiseman's Grocers and, of course, who could forget Doris Watson's Pie Shop farther down West Park Street.

The Boro Cinema at the bottom of our street comes to mind and with it Jack Peake the fireman/ attendant who used to pack us in tightly at every performance we kids attended. The 'King Billy', Sun Inn, and Park Hotel, were local hostels popular at the time.

My schools were Nashville Street, St Clements and Salford Tech. I eventually left Hartington Street in 1961 when I got married and moved to Droylsden. My parents left in 1966 when our old house became part of the Ordsall Slum Clearance programme.

Fred Carter,

Verwood, Dorset (via email) 9



The Yemenis of Eccles

by Mohammad Siddique Seddon

Lascar sailors at an English Port c1908 (Courtesy of the Museum in Docklands, PLA Collection)

The historical links between Britain and the Yemen date back to the early nineteenth century when the port of Mocha on the south-western tip of the Arabian peninsula became an import coaling station and coffee exporting centre for British vessels and merchants. By 1838, after failing to secure the port from Ottoman Turk and Yemeni tribal incursions, the British were instead able to establish a protectorate at the port of Aden, roughly one hundred kilometres along the southern coast from Mocha. As a result of an Anglo-Turkish agreement in 1901 the Yemen was effectively split into two countries, the north becoming an Ottoman province and the south a British protectorate. It was from the British controlled port of Aden that many Yemenis, from both the north and south, along with Somalis and some South Asians made their way to Britain as Lascars, or merchant sailors, on British ships. Largely employed as boiler men, their work was long and arduous. By the end of the nineteenth century transient communities of Yemeni sailors were present in Cardiff, South Shields, Liverpool, London and Hull. When the Manchester Ship Canal opened in 1894, Salford soon saw the development of a growing multiracial and multicultural community within the docklands known locally as the 'Barbary Coast'

A small number of single-male Yemeni sailors settled in the community with one of them establishing 'Abdul's Café', famous for serving both Arabic and English food. By the early 1950s three Yemenis, Abdo Hizam, Hassan Muhammad and Muhammad Kasseum, had arrived in Eccles. Originally coming to Salford as sailors, as they settled and married local girls, they took up employment in nearby factories like Gardner's Engines, Pilkington's Tiles, Irlam Steel Works and Regent Tyres.

As the British shipping industry declined, Yemenis moved away from their traditional dockland communities into the industrial heartlands of Birmingham, Sheffield and Manchester. In Eccles, the Yemeni community soon grew into hundreds and later thousands as the government encouraged migration of colonial subjects to assist in Britain's post-war economic boom. Until the 1970s the Yemeni community in Eccles consisted largely of single males living in 'bachelor houses' and eating and socialising in one of the five Arab cafes dotted around the town. Single men were eventually joined by their wives and children from the Yemen and the community soon established a small zawiyyah, or prayer room, within the home of the late and respected Hassan Al-Haideri. In 1972 a branch of the Yemeni Welfare Society was established providing important cultural and educational programmes for the Yemeni families. The society also represented the community at a local, national and international level and representations ranged from liaising with the local

councils or education authorities, to receiving visiting government officials from the Yemen. As the community grew, the need for a functioning mosque became a priority. The community collectively purchased 5 Liverpool Road, Eccles, for £13,500 in March 1980. Originally the vendors, the Christian Scientists, opposed the private acquisition of the building but when reassurances were given that it was to be used as a religious centre they lowered their asking price from £30,000 to £13,500. Further, when the community could not raise the capital needed to purchase the building outright, the Christian Scientists secured a deposit of £1,350 and then facilitated an interest free loan for the outstanding balance enabling the completion of sale.

In the late 1970s and early 1980s the number of Yemenis living in Eccles could be counted in the thousands; today the community has dwindled, numbering less than a thousand. Economic recession has meant that job prospects are limited and many Yemenis left the town to seek employment in the Arabian Gulf. For the present community, established over fifty years ago and now in its fourth generation, the future mirrors that of all post-industrial inner-city communities where housing, education and employment prospects and opportunities can only be created by massive financial aid. This requires far-sighted planning and economic investment from local, central and even European governments. Whilst the Yemeni community in Eccles is the 'newest' of the Yemeni communities in the UK, British Yemenis represent the oldest continuous Muslim community in Britain born out of Britain's colonial past. The Yemeni community in Britain has a rich history and a resilient and flourishing culture that dates back to the 1880s.



The author is a Research Fellow at the Islamic Foundation, Leicester and is currently undertaking his Doctoral research at the University of Lancaster on the Muslims in Manchester and specifically on the Yemeni Muslim Community in Eccles. He has published a number of works relating to Islam in Britain.

Members of the Yemeni community inside the Eccles mosque, early 1980s. (Courtesy of Mr Imtiaz Hussain)



Milestones - This is Your Life

Salford Museum and Art Gallery: LifeTimes Gallery

Each and every lifetime has its milestones and in this exhibition we are looking at three major events that measure the cycle of our lives: birth, marriage and death.

These rites of passage remain a constant feature of life but over time, changing attitudes, fashion and the impact of technology mean our experiences are very different from those of our Victorian forbearers.

Our families are smaller. Women no longer expect to spend a third of their lives in childbearing and today most babies are born in hospital rather than at home. There is no longer the same social and economic pressure to marry. Many couples choose not to marry at all and, if they do, favour the Register Office or other location for the ceremony.

Perhaps the greatest change is in our attitude to death. Today we find it something of a taboo subject. For the Victorians it was an element of daily life, surrounded with elaborate custom and ritual; a fitting subject for art, literature and even the family photograph album.

Photographs, objects and the stories of Salfordians past and present help us to explore the fascinating history of birth, marriage and death in Salford.

May 2004-April 2005



Pilkington's Tile & Pottery Company

New Pottery, New Glazes exhibition
by Angela and Barry Corbett
Salford Museum and Art Gallery.

Most Salford people know Pilkington's tiles – indeed at one point nearly 900 Salfordians worked there and it was common for several generations of one family to have been employed over several "lifetimes".

Our interest in Pilkington's began when a friend of ours showed us a little blue pot. We soon realised that collecting Pilkington's – when some vases fetch thousands of pounds – was not an option, but seeing public collections was.

So we began to systematically visit every public collection and now have a photographic record of over 7,000 pots.

In 1997 Pilkington's Lancastrian Pottery Society was formed and we joined at once. It is chaired by Lawrence Burton,

great-nephew of the first Managing Director at Pilkington's, William Burton. Since then the Society has held 5 major exhibitions – 3 in Salford, which has its own excellent collection of wares.

Pottery production at Pilkington's really took off in 1904 when they held a wonderful exhibition in London at the Gallery of Henry Graves & Co. For a further 30 years pottery production at Pilkington's, while not on the scale of tiles, constantly brought them to the world's attention.

This exhibition at Salford Museum attempts to capture the impact of the 1904 exhibition, as well as its importance and visual extravagance. The exhibition organiser has done a splendid job in bringing together pots from the original exhibition and from this period. For those who want to learn more about Swinton's unique place in ceramic art, this is an exhibition you must see.

22nd May to 8th August 2004

LinkListings

a taste of forthcoming Heritage events

Salford Museum & Art Gallery

Peel Park, Crescent,
Salford M5 4WU
Tel: 0161 736 2649
Fax: 0161 745 9490

Email: salford.museum@salford.gov.uk

Open: Mon-Fri 10.00am-4.45pm and
Sat-Sun 1.00-5.00pm
Free parking, disabled access, gift shop.
Café open weekdays only.

Salford Local History Library

at Salford Museum & Art Gallery:

Open: Tues, Thurs and Fri 10.00am-5.00pm and
Weds 10.00am-8.00pm
Closed weekends and Mondays

Ordsall Hall Museum

Ordsall Lane, Salford
M5 3AN

Tel: 0161 872 0251
Fax: 0161 872 4951

Email: ordsall@btopenworld.com

Open: Mon-Fri 10.00am-4.00pm and Sunday
1.00-4.00pm
Closed Saturday
Free parking, gift shop, limited disabled access

Working Class Movement Library

51 Crescent, Salford
M5 4WX

Tel: 0161 736 3601
Fax: 0161 737 4115

Email: enquiries@wcml.org.uk
Open: by appointment only
Tues-Fri 10.00am-5.00pm
(late night Weds 7.00pm)

Tudor Family Fun Days

Sundays, 6 June –
with the Cavendish Minstrels;

4 July – join us for Children's Art Day!

1 August, 5 September, 3 October

Mingle with Tudor characters and try your hand at traditional crafts and games on the first Sunday of every month

Ordsall Hall Museum, 1pm - 4pm Free



LifeTimes Family Fun Days

Sundays 27 June, 25 July –

Special Art Day,

29 August, 26 September, 31 October

An afternoon full of family activities and workshops on the last Sunday of every month. Activities vary, phone for more details

Salford Museum and Art Gallery,
1pm - 4pm Free

Talks at 2

A regular programme of free afternoon talks in association with the Friends of Salford Museums Association. Please contact the gallery for details of the full programme, some highlights include:

Could Volunteering Change your Life?

Salford Museum and Art Gallery Staff from Salford Volunteer Bureau explain how to get involved in volunteering in Salford.

Wednesday 2 June, and 7 July 2pm Free

George Coulouris 1903-1989

Salford Museum and Art Gallery Former BBC producer Brian Dean talks about the life and career of this Salford-born actor

Wednesday 9 June, and Wednesday 8 September, 2pm Free

Beasts of the Nile

Salford Museum and Art Gallery Angela Thomas, Keeper of Egyptology at Bolton Museum, offers her specialist knowledge on some remarkable artefacts

Wednesday 22 September, 2pm Free

A Salford Lad

Salford Museum and Art Gallery Artist Chris Sims reflects on his life as a young man in Salford during and after the war

Wednesday 29 September, 2pm Free

There will be lots of events and activities in October during the half term holiday and for the Big Draw 2004, please contact the gallery for more details.

Events!

WALKS

A series of Heritage Walks that offer a healthy and enjoyable way to discover more about the city and its past.

For more information contact Ann Monaghan (see p2).

Walks are £2 for adults, children free. Stout shoes recommended.

The Cliff Conservation Area Explore this fascinating area of Higher Broughton and discover more about Broughton Zoo, a famous astronomer and a natural disaster! Meet Carl Barry outside the playing field opposite Yew Street on Lower Broughton Road.

Sunday 27 June 2pm

Monks, Mineral Lines and Over the Motorway Discover the surprising history of parts of Monton and Eccles. Meet Christina Whitefoot at the car park, Monton Road.

Thursday 29 July 7pm

Halls of Worsley A circular walk featuring Kempnough Hall, Worsley Old Hall and the sites of Brick Hall and Worsley New Hall. Meet Ann Monaghan at Worsley Court House, Barton Road, Worsley

Sunday 8 August 2pm

Down by the Riverside Follow the Irwell to Manchester and discover more about the floods, factories and film locations associated with the Dark River. Meet Tony Frankland at Salford Museum and Art Gallery

Sunday 22 August 1.30pm

Worsley and the Bridgewater Canal Discover more about the birthplace of the transport revolution on this walk around the village centre and the canal. Meet David George at Worsley Village Library

Sunday 5 September 2pm

Sixty Acres of History Join us for a walk around Worsley New Hall, discover the secrets of the Victorian kitchen gardens and the terraces where Queen Victoria once walked. Meet Wayne Broadbent at Worsley Hall Garden Centre.

FREE as part of the Heritage Open Days programme, Sunday 12 September 2pm

Broken Bank to Salford Spa Our route follows the Crescent, Chapel Street to Bank Street, the site of Salford Spa. Discover the fascinating story of Salford's spring water supply and health spa. Finishes at The Pumphouse. Meet Tony Frankland at Salford Museum and Art Gallery,

Sunday 26 September 1.30pm

WORKSHOPS

The Art of Volunteering Workshop for 10-16 year olds

A fun-filled interactive arts workshop.
Part of Volunteers week

Wednesday 2 June, 2.30pm - 4pm Free
Salford Museum and Art Gallery.
Please book in advance

Fabulous Fabrics Workshop for 10 -16 year olds

Create something exciting and unusual
with textile artist Louise Day

Saturday 5 June, 2-4pm Free
Salford Museum and Art Gallery.
Please book in advance

Textile Workshop for adults

Join textile artist Louise Day for this
hands-on workshop inspired by the Ann
Sutton Retrospective

Saturday 19 June, 2-4pm Free
Salford Museum and Art Gallery.
Please book in advance

Memorial Workshop Drop in workshop for adults

The Milestones exhibition looks at
life, including loss; contribute to the
Memorial Book or create a Keepsake Box
with artist Denise Green to remember
loved ones. Bring photos, letters, pressed
flowers, poems and notes (materials also
provided).

Thursday 15 July, 12-4.30pm Free,
Salford Museum and Art Gallery

Memorial Workshop Drop in workshop for all ages

The Milestones exhibition looks at life,
including loss; contribute to a Memorial
Book or create a bookmark with artist
Denise Green to remember loved ones.
Decorate with your photos,
pressed flowers, poems
(materials also provided)

Thursday 22 July, 12-4.30pm
Free, Salford Museum and Art Gallery

Storytelling Trails Workshop for kids up to 10 year olds

All children must be accompanied by an
adult.

Wander and wind your way through the
park with storyteller Fiona Collins
Tuesdays 10 August and 17 August,
10.30am-12.30pm OR 1.30-3.30pm
Free, Salford Museum and Art Gallery.
Please book in advance

Animal Pottery Workshop for all ages

Make your own clay animal, for us to
include in the Meadow exhibition, or for
you to collect in September

Thursday 12 August,
1.30-3.30pm Free,
Ordsall Hall Museum.
Please book in advance

Start Art! Workshop for 5-10 year olds

Improve your art skills with artist Michelle
Leigh in this fun-filled workshop

Monday 23 August, 1.30-3.30pm Free,
Ordsall Hall Museum, Please book in
advance. Under 7s must be accompanied
by an adult

Art Master Class Workshop for 10-16 year olds

Develop your art skills and master new
techniques, with artist Michelle Leigh.

Thursday 26 August, 1.30-3.30pm Free,
Ordsall Hall Museum.
Please book in advance

Family Backpacks!

Pick up a bag full of activities from
reception. A small deposit is required

During August Free, Salford Museum and
Art Gallery

Archery Drop in event for all ages

Learn archery skills in the
grounds of the Hall

Monday 2 August, and Friday 20th August
1-4pm Free, Ordsall Hall Museum

Tudor Portraits

Dress up as a Tudor family
and have your portrait taken!

In conjunction with Escape
Photography
Thursday 5 August, 2-4pm Free, Ordsall
Hall Museum. Please book in advance

Victorian Portraits

Dress up as a Victorian family
and have your portrait taken!

In conjunction with Escape
Photography
Wednesday 11 August, 2-4pm Free,
Salford Museum and Art Gallery.
Please book in advance

Corridor

Don't miss this amazing performance of
visual and audio works
celebrating Chapel Street.
Conceived and performed
by pupils from the
Cathedral School of St
Peter & St John, with the
Salford Artist's Collective
Saturday 21 August, 2pm
Free, Salford Museum
and Art Gallery

Radclyffes in Dispute

Medieval courtroom
drama with the usual
festivities, cookery and
crafts. Join the Yorkshire
Yeomen as they portray
the Radclyffe household
in the 15th century
Saturday 12 & Sunday
13 June, 1-4pm Free,
Ordsall Hall Museum

Music for a Summer Evening

The Heritage Singers
bring outstanding music
to your ears within the
magical surroundings of
the Hall

Friday 18 June,
7pm -9.30pm, £7 ticket,
Ordsall Hall Museum
(tickets can be collected
from either venue from
May)



Exhibitions Programme

At Salford Museum and Art Gallery
Open: Mon-Fri 10.00am-4.45pm,
Sat-Sun 1.00-5.00pm Price: free

Ann Sutton: A Retrospective

An internationally renowned weaver whose bold and colourful works have made her an influential figure in the field of textiles.

29 May to 18 July

New Pottery, New Glazes

A centenary exhibition of Pilkington's Lancastrian pottery, recreating the magic of the 1904 showcase with its 'bewildering carnival of colours'.

22 May to 8 August

Swinton and District Photographic Society

Members of the Society present their annual show of new work.

22 May to 4 July

Engaging Refugees and Asylum Seekers

A celebration of the project that has taken place at Salford Museum and Art Gallery over the last 12 months, including artworks from some of the participants.

17 July to 6 February

The Magic of Masks and Puppets

This family exhibition captures the magic and mystery of this oldest of theatrical activities.

31 July to 5 September

Corridor

Audio and visual works created by the Salford Artists Collective with local school children, inspired by the Chapel Street regeneration corridor.

21 August to 17 October

Beasts of the Nile

A fascinating insight into ancient Egyptian animal life through a range of artefacts including mummies, bronzes, textiles and pottery.

18 September to 14 November

IN THE COMMUNITY GALLERY

Changing Lives

Salford Volunteer Bureau celebrate the amazing work that goes on in the city, with images by the City Klickers Artists.

29 May to 18 July

St Ambrose RC School

Year 11 students get the chance to showcase their work.

24 July to 12 September

Salford and Beyond

Salford artist Chris Sims captures the spirit of his hometown and further afield.

18 September to 14 November

At Ordsall Hall Museum

Open: Mon-Fri 10.00am-4.00pm, Sun
1.00-4.00pm Price: free

Tudor Times

Find out about life in Tudor Times with this interactive exhibition.

30 May to 18 July

START Art

An exciting and interactive family art experience. This beginner's guided to art appreciation is based on treasures from Salford's collection.

1 August to 29 August

Zarah Hussain

This North West artist uses ancient South Asian techniques and pigments to create intricate artworks.

12 September to 14 November



Chris at work in his Rossendale studio

Salford And Beyond

by Chris Sims

I was born in Salford in the late 1930s. My early years during the war were spent living off Broughton Road, opposite Pendleton Church, in a typical two up two down terraced house with outside toilet. We then moved to Irlams o' th' Height and whilst there, still a child, I found I had the ability to draw and cannot recall wanting to be anything other than an artist.

At 16, whilst at Salford Grammar School, my hopes were dashed when, for lack of funds, I was unable to go to art college and so worked as a photo-engraver and photo-lithographer for many years, including being involved in running two businesses.

In 1999 I was unwell and decided to return to painting. Most of the images on view in my forthcoming exhibition reflect the places I knew as a lad in Salford where I spent the first 25 years of my life. In 1969 I returned to Salford to photograph streets and buildings soon to be demolished.

My influences range from Mr Lowry through to the French Impressionists.

I now live in Rossendale, but once a Salfordian always a Salfordian. I do hope the works on display bring back memories and give some pleasure. **Chris's exhibition runs from Saturday 18 September to Sunday 14 November 2004 in the LifeTimes Community Gallery.**

LinkListings

a taste of forthcoming Heritage events

See page 23 for
Local History
Round Up - a full
listing of heritage
talks in Salford

Northumberland Street

by Stanley Horrocks

If you were ever to hold a competition to decide which street in Salford could claim to be of the greatest interest to local history, my own choice would be Northumberland Street where we have lived for nearly fifty years and which lies between Bury New Road and Leicester Road in Higher Broughton.

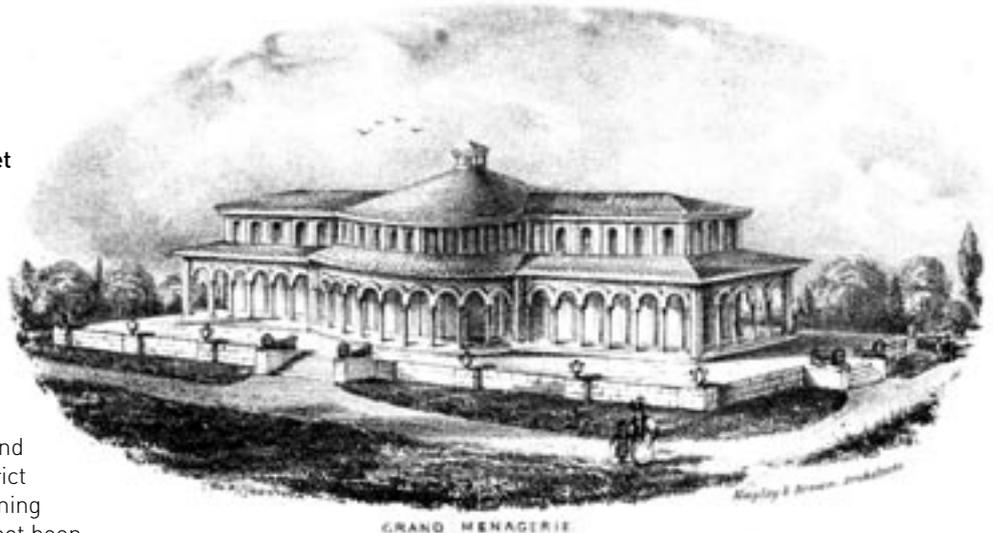
This is part of the Clowes Estate and so many street names of this district have direct links with the land-owning Clowes family, but I regret I have not been able to discover the origin of the name allocated so long ago to Northumberland Street, although it is shown as such on the maps of 160 years ago.

The Broughton Zoological Gardens were opened in May 1838 at the Bury New Road end of the street and the local historian Louis M Hayes recalled as a boy watching a bear climbing up and down a high pole set in the bear pit. The Zoo was a financial failure and closed in 1842 when some of the animals were transferred to the Belle Vue Zoo in Manchester.

A building which still remains intact is the Higher Broughton Conservative Club which in the 1860s was the Higher Broughton Bowling Club Ltd. Before becoming the Conservative Club, it served as the Broughton Copper Works Social Club.

Many of the older houses have been demolished, but one front gatepost still bears the number 13. This marks the home of Sir John Harwood (1832-1906), a former Mayor of Manchester. In 1894 he was the Chairman of the Manchester Waterworks Committee, which was instrumental in bringing clean water from Thirlmere in the Lake District all the way to Manchester. In the same year the water fountain in Albert Square was erected to commemorate this remarkable achievement. Sir John Harwood died at number 13 and was buried at Manchester's Southern Cemetery.

During the nineteenth century, two of the houses since demolished, Laurel Bank and Brentwood, were occupied at times as day and boarding schools.



Number 17 has had a fascinating history. It was selected by Sir Oswald Mosley as his headquarters for the Manchester unit of the British Union of Fascists, the 'Blackshirts', and he officially opened the premises in April 1934. The house was later demolished and the site is now occupied by one of the most orthodox Jewish Synagogues in the city.

The house next door to the BUF HQ was once the home of Sir Leslie Lever, a one-time Lord Mayor of Manchester who was later created a Life Peer, taking the name Lord Lever of Ardwick.

Further up the street, a handsome building, Coldstream House, was the home of John Donaldson, a notable member of the old Manchester Shudehill Fish Market for many years.

There was a resident of the street called Thomas Baddeley, a prolific photographer who recorded various changes in the passing scene during the early twentieth century. He bequeathed hundreds of his photographs and other work to the Manchester Central Library where they can still be viewed on their computer screens.

Another elegant house, Midfield, was at one time the Salford Civil Defence headquarters and was demolished to become Midfield Court sheltered housing complex. Midfield was originally the home of Mr Robert Neill who created a business that, in its day, was one of the largest building firms in the country. Amongst the many important contracts undertaken by Neill were the Manchester Town Hall, the Municipal Technical

Engraving of the Grand Menagerie at Broughton Zoo

Schools in Whitworth Street, the Minshull Street Court and the Great Northern Goods Station, which is now an interesting feature of Deansgate.

Mr Neill, who was twice Mayor of Manchester, died at Midfield in 1899 at the age of 82. His funeral procession to St. Paul's Churchyard, Kersal, was led by one thousand of his workmen!

Today, Northumberland Street still pulsates with life, and it would be interesting to know if any of your readers could suggest a comparative street in Salford which might also claim such a wealth of historical memories.

S.M.A.R.T.

SMART - Salford Museums Are Really Terrific - is the junior museum club for the Heritage Service. It's open to anyone under 15 and you can get involved in arts activities and to have a say in what goes on at the museums.

SMART members have created their own web site, been museum assistants and curators for a day and also act as reporters for their quarterly newsletter SCOOP!

If you're under 15 and want to be in SMART contact Jo Clarke at Salford Museum and Art Gallery on 0161 736 2649 or email jo.clarke@salford.gov.uk.

You can also take a look at the SMART website at www.smart.salford.gov.uk and start getting SMART!



The winner of the last 'Can you find...' competition was Olivia Garvey aged 12 from Monton and as you can see she has drawn a stunning picture of the Tulip Vase, which she found in the Victorian Gallery. There were some other great entries, so thanks to everyone who found and drew the vase.



Competition - can you find..?

How good are you at spotting things?

Salford Museum and Art Gallery is a huge building with lots of displays. A prize is in store for the person who finds the Museum's Golden Harp (it's somewhere in the building) and draws the picture we like best.

To enter you must draw the object in the box above and write which gallery/section of Salford Museum and Art Gallery you found it in. Simply fill in your details below and hand it in to a Museum Assistant. I will contact you if you are our winner - happy hunting and good luck!

Tania

To enter, you can either cut out this page, photocopy it or pick up a copy of this page from the Museum and Art Gallery. The closing date for entries is 30 November 2004.

I discovered the GOLDEN HARP in

Name: Age:

Address:

..... Phone number:

Signed by Museum Assistant:

Today's date: / /

Time: am/pm

More Mysteries

G'day and congrats on another smashing newsletter. More mystery photos please. Perhaps when the Bulletin Board is back up and running on your website you could post a pic on there for discussion. Just a thought.

Alan Cutts, Sydney, Australia (via email)
[Ed: The website is going through many changes at present, so we'll keep this in mind]

Albert Hallows

Re : Albert Hallows of Hartington Street. I did not know him, but knew a girl who lived in the same street - Miss Linda Allen and a mate I knew, George Bebbington. We were all born around 1946. Does anybody remember them?

Harry Livesey,
Salford (via email)

You write ...

Finding Film

Re the letter from John Greenhalgh, Mansfield Woodhouse in Issue 14 page 3. He should try North West Film Archives at web site www.nwfa.mmu.ac.uk or email n.w.filmarchive@mmu.ac.uk or phone 0161 247 3097. Although, if it was a BBC programme he could also contact them, at Broadcasting House, London, W1A 1AA- phone 0171 765 3839.

Roy Bullock, Salford

George Coulouris

[Ed: Your letters form an important and interesting part of this magazine, so when we were handed a letter from 43 years ago, written to actor George Coulouris, we thought it worthy of printing here. A small display on the life and work of George can be seen in the LifeTimes Gallery until the end of September 2004. See also Talks @ 2]

Dear George,

I expect you are wondering who the devil you know at the above address.

Let me take you back 50 years - The King's Restaurant, Trafford Road, Salford on a winter's night. Sammy and Eveline Knight, Harold Tucker, Tommy Larney, Tom and Alice Porter, the two Eavens brothers (Frank burnt to death), Anne and Edith Rogers. The two Nicoll brothers, Tommy Sweatman, Polly, Freda and Mary (the Jewish family). Do you remember? All of them invited to a party by your lady mother. A huge trifle in the middle of a big table about two foot high, sparkling with silver balls and by the time we had finished we were fit to bust. Happy memories George. And how

we all wished we were older so we could stay late. And now I wish I was younger to enjoy it all over again.

The fire and police station at the back of your place. The antics we used to get up to make the firemen's lives unbearable. I wonder do you ever think of these things, or have you been too busy with life? I think you have to be getting old to remember clearly. Just the same, they are pleasant memories. I have seen you quite a lot on TV and if I hadn't known your name I would have said it was your father I was watching.

So much for that George. I estimate your age to be around 60 [Ed: actually 57] that is if my memory serves me right. Now I suppose you are wondering who has written this? Well, Len Nicoll and still going strong. A lot of water has gone down the Canal since we last saw one another. I am writing this to wish you well, and if you ever want a cuppa, well call and see us.

Frank L Nicoll,
Little Hulton, Walkden. 4th May 1961

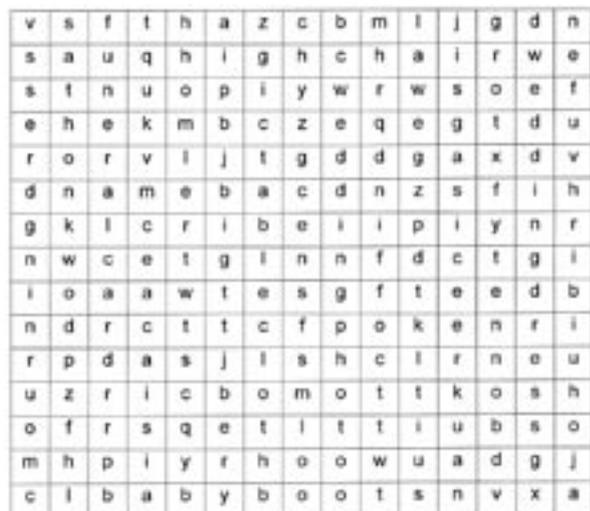
Poetry

The Point Of No Return

by A W Jones,
Kent (ex-Pendleton)

I tried to flaunt a rule of time
And paid a heavy mental fine
For years I yearned to
wander back
Along that distant
youthful track
The friends and places
that I knew
Before I wore the
airforce blue
The times we had the fun
we made
Stored in my mind like
priceless jade
So just last week I
wandered down
The once loved streets of
my hometown
The places in my dreams
of yore
Had disappeared to be
no more
Outwardly I talked
and sighed
But deep inside my poor
heart cried
I really tried but failed
to learn
Time marches on -
there's no return

August 1990



Just for fun - milestones wordsearch!

The Milestones exhibition shows objects that are linked to important times in our lives, especially births, deaths and marriages.

Can you find these objects in the wordsearch? Now can you find them all in the exhibition? What is your favourite object and why?

BONNET
HIGH CHAIR
FUNERAL CARD
BABY BOOTS

CRIB
LOCKET
VEIL
BOTTLE

RATTLE
SUIT
TABLECLOTH
COFFIN

WEDDING PHOTO
MOURNING DRESS
CHRISTENING GOWN
WEDDING DRESS

Pageant of history

by J W O'Connor

I suppose I am old enough now to consider events that occurred when I was but ten years of age to have passed into history. Of course, even yesterday's lunch is history, but my grandchildren and great-grandchildren think of seventy years ago as ancient history!

Yet, to me, one special event of the year 1930 is stronger in my memory than anything I ate yesterday. I often recall one particular July week of that year. It was the occasion of my hometown's 700th anniversary celebrations.

In 1230, Sir Ranulph de Blundeville, Earl of Chester and Lord of the Manor of Salford, granted the town a Charter, creating Salford a free borough. We had reason for pride, for the rival town of Mameceaster (now Manchester, and contiguous with Salford), did not receive its similar charter until more than half a century later - 1301 in fact. Among other benefits of the Charter, each citizen, or burgess, was given 'the right of common free pasture in the wood, plain and pastures belonging to the town and was free of... the traditional payment made for pasturing swine in the wood.' (Quoted from Evelyn V. Vigeon, in 'Salford's Heritage, Salford...a City and its Past', Ed. Tom Bergin, Dorothy N Pearce, Stanley Shaw. Pub City of Salford 1974).

Many special activities were scheduled during 1930, but they came to a peak during the first week of that July. A great pageant had been planned and literally hundreds of citizens, from babes in arms to the most senior, were involved as voluntary actors in the re-enactment of various aspects of our city's history. (Salford had been raised to the status of city in 1926.) Several weeks of rehearsal were staged in a number of public halls

throughout the city. Spectator bleachers were built in Buile Hill Park at the low end of a huge, sloping, grassed area, immediately facing the large one-time mansion, which until recent times was a museum. Here, in the open air, with the field of well-mown grass as the arena, a series of short historical plays were staged on each of six evenings, Monday to Saturday, for the enjoyment (and, it was hoped, for the edification) of the entire populace.

There was a total of eight episodes, preceded by a prologue in which the Spirit of Salford and the Spirit of Memory were both personified, along with Father Time. Following that came the first episode, commemorating the surrender (c AD 71) of our Ancient British ancestors to the great Agricola of Rome. Together with the rest of my family, I 'acted' (if I may so dignify my effort on that occasion) in this episode, dressed in sandals and saffron coloured robe, and with my skin coated with red raddle, (the northern version of woad, I suppose). Even my three-year old sister was similarly attired and painted!

This early section of the pageant is extremely vivid to my memory, not simply because it was one of the two episodes in which I participated, but also because of a certain line of dialogue in the play. Hoping to avert the threat of the approaching Roman legions, the Druids called for a sacrifice, and a young woman stepped forward from the crowd crying: 'Take me, I am ready. See! My breast is bared for the knife!' To the increasingly curious mind of a boy of ten, this was really daring and titillating. Boys of that age just didn't use the word "breast" in public in those days.

Julius Agricola rescues a boy from being sacrificed.
(Salford Local History Library)



The whole of Salford's history was encompassed in the seven episodes which followed. Scenes included the people's rejection of Wodin worship for Christianity, the conferring of the Charter (of course), a supposed visit to the town of Guy Fawkes, and the genuine historical visit of Bonnie Prince Charles in 1745. It was all very exciting. I was able to watch it all from the screened-off players' area, until my next on-stage appearance in Episode Eight. From early Britain, we had progressed to the 1800s and the industrial revolution. Once again, this time in ragged, short trousers and torn shirt, I was a little street urchin, my face smeared with dirt, rather than raddled. There was a villain in this episode, Black Douglas, another real character from the past, the cruel owner of Cripple Mills.

The high point of the performance, at least for all we scruffy little boys and girls, occurred on the last night of the celebrations. During the play, we had to pretend we were buying Chelsea Buns from a street hawker. Each of the previous evenings our 'buns', disappointingly enough, had been only little blocks of wood, which we pretended to eat. For this last performance, however, some kind citizen had made it possible for us to 'buy' real buns!

In some strange way, possible only with a kind of dramatic licence, the Spirit of Salford made her appearance once again at the tail end of this episode, which a flourish of trumpets marvellously converted into the Grand Finale. The entire cast paraded its way back into the arena, the principle actors leading the way, and taking centre stage. Agricola, King Alfred, Sir Ranulph de Blundeville, John of Gaunt, and ancestors of still remembered and well-known Salford families - all were there.

The whole spectacular week left an enduring memory with at least one erstwhile youngster and, I'm sure, with many others who were then young, up-and-coming citizens. Although I now live in Canada, I have a great affection for the Lancashire town in which I was born and raised to manhood, and a sense of pride that my fellow Salfordians include such men of yester-year as John Byrom, (author of the carol, Christians Awake), Dr James Joule the physicist, and also the recent, much respected Alistair Cooke. Many thousands of miles now separate me, physically, from Salford, but there will always be that spiritual link, (how else can I describe it?), which causes the heart to give a little leap when the old place is mentioned in the news!

Salford Pageant 1930

I have been given Issue 14 of your magazine and I found it most interesting.

I have lived in Salford all my life, mainly in the Langworthy area in its better days and for some time now I have been thinking about an event which took place around 1930/31. It was a pageant in Buile Hill Park and I think the theme was Merry England. It was a huge event with hundreds taking part. There was also a competition held amongst the schools for the production of a poster to advertise this, which I believe was won by Ena Costello.

I cannot recall what the celebration was but I am sure there must be some older folks like myself who can recall this. Is it possible you could look into this and perhaps do an item about it in your next issue? I would dearly love to 'read all about it'!

Dorothy M Jackson, Pendlebury

[Ed: Bill O'Connor, from Canada, has sent us his recollections of this event - see opposite page]

Doctor Dowling

Does anyone remember Dr Dowling who had rooms near Pendleton Church in the 1940s?

As a child of six or seven I was unable to play with my friends as any exertion caused me to pass blood when going to the toilet. I was taken into Bolton Royal Infirmary (now demolished) several times and sent home pronounced fit. But I still wasn't well. Someone told my mother about Dr Dowling and what a good specialist he was; he was known as the 'poor man's specialist' to many.

We went on the bus from Bolton and mother asked to be told when we were at Pendleton Church, where we alighted and went to a large house running at right angles from the main road, and up some steps. All around were the signs of devastation caused by the bombs from WWII.

Once inside we entered a small waiting room with benches round each side; at one side of the room

was the dispensary with all its coloured bottles. When our turn came we entered Dr Dowling's room to find this large grey-haired man with a smiling face, he gave me a brief examination and said he would prescribe a bottle of medicine that would cure the problem. He told my mother, 'You look worse than your daughter. Don't worry, she will soon be well.' We came back out of the waiting room and the lady dispenser made up the bottle there and then.

I took the medicine and never suffered from the problem again. Of course we had to go back two or three times and each time this wonderful old (as he seemed to me) man checked me over and pronounced me fit and well, and I was!

I don't know what my mother paid for me to see Dr Dowling, although I do remember her saying how cheap it was. On our visits she had spoken with patients in the waiting room and they had told her that he never turned anyone away and if they couldn't pay he would see them for free. Some years later we heard that his son had taken over the practice. Since that time redevelopment has taken place and Dr Dowling's rooms are now long gone, but his memory will say with me forever.

Margaret Koppens, Astley Bridge, Bolton

Where's Walkden Jenny?

In our last issue we featured a letter and photo from Miss S Lee of Basingstoke looking for a girl last heard of back in 1946. We had three phone calls, from Doreen Young, Jean Davis, and Jean Jackson, who were able to throw some light on the subject.

Jenny (some knew her as Jane) Statter from Chesnut Avenue went to Farnworth Grammar School. She married, becoming Mrs Miles Lewis (not sure of spelling) and emigrated to Australia. It is believed her Aunt Alice and cousin Martin still live locally. There are several Slatters listed in the local telephone directory.

Editor LifeTimes Link

... more of your letters overleaf

You write ...

Wilfred McCabe MM, MBE

I will be 90 years old in July and was in the Air Force. Armistice memories are coming round again, so I thought I would root out the citation, which my wife's youngest brother received from the King at the war's end. I believe his medals are in the Bury Barracks.

I remember my younger brother, now dead, telling me that after fighting their way up to Kohima his regiment met up with the Lancashire Fusiliers and he met my wife's brother, Warrant Officer McCabe, who took him into the Mess for a drink. Wilfred, who lived in Higher Broughton at the outbreak of war, was, like me, only five foot four inches tall, which made him conspicuous on any photographs with tall officers.

The Military Medal Citation reads: On the 15th May 1940 when his company were holding the front line at BASSE WAVRE on the River Dyle this NCO personally distributed a hot meal to every man in his company. In order to do this he had to cross between the forward posts over very exposed ground, which was under heavy machine gun and mortar fire. His coolness, cheerfulness and courage in getting hot food to forward posts under very difficult conditions undoubtedly helped to maintain the morale of the men at a high standard. His conduct and example under fire was most praiseworthy and a valuable example to all ranks of his company.

Fred Hinson, Bury, November 2003

Frederick Road School

I was interested to read in Issue 14 the letter from Albert Jones regarding Frederick Road Council School. My elder brother, Stan, and I spent our younger days as pupils of what we knew as Frederick Road Boys' School. Our family lived in the park lodge, opposite the tram depot and our parents knew the Rev Tallboy and his family well.

The photograph that you published interested me too because of the notice board held by a pupil. I have a photograph of the school football team with myself, as Captain, holding that same notice board, stating Frederick Road 1938-39 Juniors. I can remember the two teachers on the photo, Mr Williams, the Headteacher, and Mr Winstanley, the games master. Four other team members were Jack Griffiths, Hugh Sinclair, Stan Edwards, and somebody called Lowe. I wonder where they are

20

now? Mr Winstanley was the person who taught us how to kick with both feet by making us wear a boot on our non-kicking foot and a plimsoll on the other! Later, in my career as a teacher sports master, I too made good use of this method with the teams I coached. The teacher I remember most at Frederick Road was Miss Moore, for she had the misfortune of taking our class from our joining the school to our leaving in July 1939.

In September of that year I joined the Salford Grammar School in Leaf Square, where I remained until eighteen years of age. From there I went to Carmarthen College in South Wales for two years, and later into the Education Corps for my National Service. I retired from teaching in 1987.

So I have much to thank Frederick Road Boys' School for, for leading me into my Education sphere and for my sporting ability.

Roy Whitehead, Stretford

Supposed Mobile Weighbridge

I would like to suggest that the supposed mobile weighbridge [Mystery Pics Issue 12] is in fact part of a datum point for a car economy, or reliability, run or other road trial. It has already been established that the man in the white overalls is a representative of a company with automotive connections.

Examination of the picture shows that had the supposed 'workman's shelter' have included the usual coke brazier, the resulting explosion would have been heard over most of Salford. Look at the space between the car and shelter and absolutely plain is a clear glass standard measure used to deliver an exact amount of fuel, usually petrol. This, together with the very temporary shelter, suggests a roadside base for officials and mechanics running trials and using what is clearly an upmarket car.

Whilst your correspondent in Issue 14 is in no doubt correct about the standard of care lavished on Council employees, I feel this is not one such use. By the way, no one has mentioned what must be one of Salford's first Belisha Beacon crossings in the background.

Glen Atkinson, Worsley

**Send your letters in to:
The Editor, LifeTimes Link, 51 Crescent,
Salford, M5 4WX.
Email: info@lifetimes.org.uk.
Tel/Fax: 0161 736 1594.**

Due to space limitations we reserve the right to edit any letters that we do include.

Born and bred a Salfordian in 1923, my earliest memories start at three years old, living in Bridlington Avenue off Tootal Road, Pendleton with my parents, as an only child.

One year later we moved to 2 Bishop Street, which cornered with Ellor Street, facing Castle Street and Snapes Brow.

This was a simple home with a small kitchen and living room, two bedrooms and a backyard opening to a common entry, typical of the working class accommodation of the time. My Dad, Joseph, was a welder at Salford Tramways Depot on Frederick Road. Mum, Emily, (nee Snape) was a milliner at Mr Edwards' House Workshop in Higher Broughton.

Though life was a struggle, as indeed it was for many, we always had the means to maintain a reasonable standard of living. There was a feeling of togetherness within a closely knit community of families living close to the bread-line. The streets were always a hive of activity, with people making their way about on foot, in horse-drawn carriages and motor driven vehicles. The bicycle was very popular, being an economical way of getting to and from the workplace.

Most houses had a cold water supply only, which meant that the sole means of having a hot bath was a kettle full of boiling water on a coal fire, a tin bath on the rug and a bar of carbolic soap, or if the weekly

Those Were The Days, My Friend

by Charles Nicholls

wage would stretch, Lux toilet soap. I sometimes think back on the street games and activities; bowl and hoop down Snapes Brow – how it missed the traffic on Ellor Street I'll never know; the kites that Dad made me from coloured tissue paper, cane, and flour and water. Great fun, especially when they got stuck on a lamppost spire and our kind window-cleaner came to the rescue. Top and whip, hopscotch, stilts, cigarette-cards, skipping ropes and marbles (we called them 'allies') were all firm favourites.

Dad started work early at 7 am and so we had a knocker-up, a chap who tapped on the bedroom window at 6 am with a set of thin wire spokes attached to the end of a long pole.

At five years old I started at Halton Bank Council School on Bolton Road, next to the Woolpack Inn at the fork of Bolton Road and Eccles Old Road. The Infants Section had its own entrance on Seedley Road. However, after five years of freedom, the prospect of daily confinement in a classroom did not appeal and my Gran had to literally drag me there. Finally I succumbed when coaxed with a lunch packet of Jacobs biscuits and a rosy apple. Our headmistress was Miss Waterhouse who lived in a nice bungalow facing the school on Bolton Road. Her nephew, George Waterhouse, was a classmate up to leaving the school in 1934 when I won a fellowship to De La Salle College on Weaste Lane facing Buile Hill Park.

However, continuing from Ellor Street, at six years old we moved to 2 Minden Street off Duchy Road, Irlams o' th' Height. Compared with Ellor Street, Duchy Road was the Garden of Eden, stretching from Aston's Farm at the bottom end of Bank Lane to the entrance to Brindle Heath, a fascinating community of Victorian houses, narrow streets and light industries. Duchy Road was open-spaced with Bolton Road Playing fields, grazing land for livestock of Alton's Farm and the unforgettable Dorney's Hill, a sand based outcrop where I often sat and scanned the basin below, alive with railway shunting lines and clanking locomotive wagons.

At teatime I used to walk down Duchy Road to meet Dad cycling home from the Tram Depot and have a ride back home sat on the carrier over his bike rear wheel – a great thrill. I remember with fondness playmates Pat Greenwood (sadly killed as a fighter pilot in WWII), Tony Wagstaff, Leslie Brown and Eddie Aston.

Serving our small community was Maybury's corner shop, a well stocked grocer's. Otherwise it meant a traipse up Bank Lane to the Height Village, comprising every kind of shop you could imagine, from Tinker's Chemist to Stott's the fruiter and Kidd's fish and chip shop, not forgetting the 'cobbles', a fascinating stretch of shopping.

In 1931 we moved to 10 Shirley Avenue on the newly built estate opposite the top of Agecroft Brew on Bolton Road. They were called 'sunshine houses' with a through living room at ground level, pleasant gardens backing onto a farm field full of cows, a paradise away from our earlier times; though sadly short-lived due to Dad's prolonged illness causing us to fall too far behind with our mortgage. Laughable when considering the house purchase price was £350. So in 1932 we returned to rental housing at 12 Saxby Street at the Height, facing number 9 where my Granny Nicholls (nee Prudence Proctor) lived with daughter Aunty Gerty and where next door but one to us at No 8 lived Uncle Walter and Aunty Doris Bumby (nee Nicholls). In addition, a few minutes away at No 22 Peacocks Avenue on the Claremont Estate lived Uncle George (Dad's brother) and Aunty Doris (nee Goonan) with daughter Joyce, three years my senior. Also nearby was Dad's eldest sister Violet (Aunty Vi) who lived on Bolton Road facing Langworthy Road. So we were a close knit family, constantly in touch with knocks at the door at all times.



Minden Street, off Duchy Road. Is that the Garden of Eden in the background? (Salford Local History Library)

At ten years old, I frequented the Height Library and was an avid reader of Richmal Crompton's 'William' stories with the daring exploits of the 'gang of four', William, Douglas, Ginger and Henry. In contrast, I enjoyed reading comics; 'Funny Wonder', 'Film Fun', 'The Joker', 'Comic Cuts' and 'Bobby Bear's Annual'. These were superseded by the 'Bloods' a weekly group of boys' magazines and comprising Western serials and thriller tales, all of which captured my boyhood imagination.

The Height and nearby areas were and still are blessed with public parkland. I relished them all as a boy – Buile Hill, Light Oaks and Oakwood. Many was the time I was chased from the top branches of crab apple and conker trees through Oakwood by the park-keeper.

Sunday was truly a day of rest following six days of heavy manual work for many, though we were often disturbed from having a lie in by a cornet player walking slowly down Saxby Street at 7 am!

My seven years as a pupil at De La Salle, from 1934 to 1941 was a colourful, enjoyable period and I would like to continue reminiscing at a later date, if I may.

Bishop Street, off Ellor Street as it looked in 1961 (Salford Local History Library)

Mystery Pix

Salford Local History Library has over 50,000 photos in their collection and unfortunately we can't identify some of the donations. Drop us a line or pop into the Local History Library if you can help. Open Tuesday-Friday 10am -5pm with a late night opening on Wednesday until 8pm.

This issues pix ...

1. A school or nursery - possibly in the Eccles area.
2. Not even sure if this church is in the Salford area!
3. Demolition of houses in Salford - we think!

All three photos in the last issue (see foot of page) seem to have been identified - but let us know if you have any other suggestions.

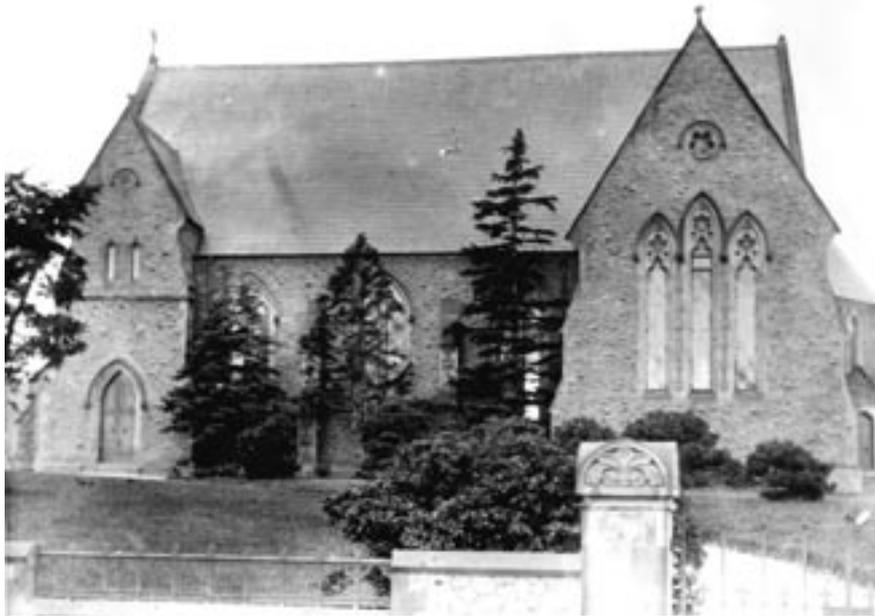
Mrs Sandra Fiddler from Tyldesley thought the top photo in Issue 14 (bottom left below) was the nursery on Fitzwarren Street, a couple of blocks down from Moores Bakery.

The centre photo of the bar c1972 (bottom centre below) was thought by Mrs Chris Whitefoot to be the Cumberland Club at the top of Langworthy Road, but an email from John Edge of Salford 6 says: 'The photo is, I believe, the Barbarella which later became the Swinging Sporrán and is now known by yet another name. The barmaid is Mrs Sally Sweeney and the customer leaning on the bar is Jack Lowther, unfortunately the couple in the photograph are not known.'

Salford Housing Officer Paul Wilson emailed us just a few days after the magazine went out last November: 'This issue's Ordsall Mystery Pic Number Three. Taken in the late 70s, the houses, pictured from the rear, are numbers 27-33 Buckfield. The brick building in the background is The Sabre pub, and the tower block in the distance is Sunnyside Court. The houses were extensively refurbished in the early 90s and are now 15-25 Buckfield Avenue, the pub has gone and sadly so has Sunnyside. To complete the story the Buckfield site was, prior to the original Ordsall clearance, the area defined by West Park Street to the North, Taylorson Street to the East, Hulton Street to the South and Cavendish Street to the West. The picket-fenced gardens in the photo are situated roughly where Clement Street once stood.' (bottom right below)



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Local History Round Up

Boothstown & District Local History Group
Meet at Boothstown Community Centre
Contact: Ann Monaghan on 0161 736 1594
e-mail: ann.monaghan@salford.gov.uk

Wednesday 15 September Yorkshire Coiners - Cliff Stockton
Wednesday 20 October The History of Medicine - Tony Ridings
Wednesday 17 November Farewell to Lord Derby - Lizzie Jones

All talks start 7.45pm, visitors welcome, £1.00 per lecture.

Broughton District Local History Society
Meet at Broughton Library
Contact: Mrs P Dimond on 0161 798 6382

Monday 14 June Members Evening
July - August
NO MEETINGS

Monday 13 September Salford's Listed Buildings - Joe Martin

Monday 11 October The History of Chocolate - Michael Clarke
Monday 8 November Ordsall Hall - with Les Willis as Sir John Radclyffe
Monday 13 December AGM and Social Evening

All talks start 7.30pm, visitors welcome, £1.00 per lecture.

Eccles Heritage
Meet at Eccles Library
Contact: Miss Ann Humpage on 0161 789 2820

Thursday 3 June Secret Britain - Yorkshire - Peter Robinson

Talk starts 2.00pm, visitors welcome, £1.00 per lecture.

Eccles & District History Society
From September 2004 meet at Alexandra House, 395 Liverpool Road, Peel Green
Contact: Mr Andrew Cross on 0161 788 7263
website: www.edhc.colsal.org.uk

Wednesdays from September - May

From 7.30pm, visitors welcome, £1.00 per lecture.

Irlam, Cadishead and District Local History Society
Meet at Irlam Library
Contact: Mr JH Heap on 0161 775 7826
website: www.icdlhs.colsal.org.uk

Wednesday 16 June A Merchant Navy Wife - Mrs A Nichol

Wednesday 21 July A Visit to Norton Priory
Wednesday 15 September AGM plus guest speaker

All talks start 7.30pm, visitors welcome, £1.00 per lecture.

Salford Local History Society
Meet at Salford Museum and Art Gallery
Contact: Roy Bullock on 0161 736 7306

Wednesday 30 June The History of Chocolate - Michael Clarke
Wednesday 28 July Yorkshire Coiners - Cliff Stockton
Wednesday 25 August The Pauper's Palace - Swinton Industrial Schools - John Cook

Wednesday 29 September What the Papers Said - Glen Atkinson
Wednesday 27 October Secret Lancashire and Cheshire - Mr P Robinson

Wednesday 24 November Give My Regards to Broad Street - Ann Monaghan

All talks start 7.30pm, visitors welcome, £1.00 per lecture.

Swinton and Pendlebury Local History Society
Meet at Pendlebury Methodist Church, Bolton Road, Pendlebury
Contact: John Cook on 0161 736 6191

Monday 7 June AGM plus slide show

Monday 21 June Reminiscence Session

All events start 10.15am, visitors welcome, £1.00 per event.

Walkden Local History Group
Meet at Walkden Congregational Church, Bolton Road
Contact: Ann Monaghan on 0161 736 1594
e-mail: ann.monaghan@salford.gov.uk

Worsley Methodist Church
Meet at Worsley Methodist Church, Barton Road, Worsley
Contact: Paul Hassall on 0161 790 5164

Friday 18 June James Nasmyth - John Aldred

From 7.30pm, visitors welcome, £3.00.

Heritage Open Days

This nationwide event takes place from Friday 10 September to Monday 13 September at various venues. Details will be available nearer the time from Christine Haydon, Strategic Support Officer, 0161 778 0337
email: christine.haydon@salford.gov.uk

This calendar of Local History/Heritage activities is based on information supplied by the individual organisations and is believed to be correct at the time of going to press. It may be advisable to confirm details in advance of attending an event as due to improvement work on Local Authority owned buildings, some venues may change.

Salford Museum & Art Gallery

Peel Park, Crescent, Salford M5 4WU
Tel: 0161 736 2649 • **Fax:** 0161 745 9490
Email: salford.museum@salford.gov.uk
Open: Mon-Fri 10.00am-4.45pm and
Sat-Sun 1.00-5.00pm
Free parking, disabled access, gift shop.
Café open weekdays only.

Salford Local History Library

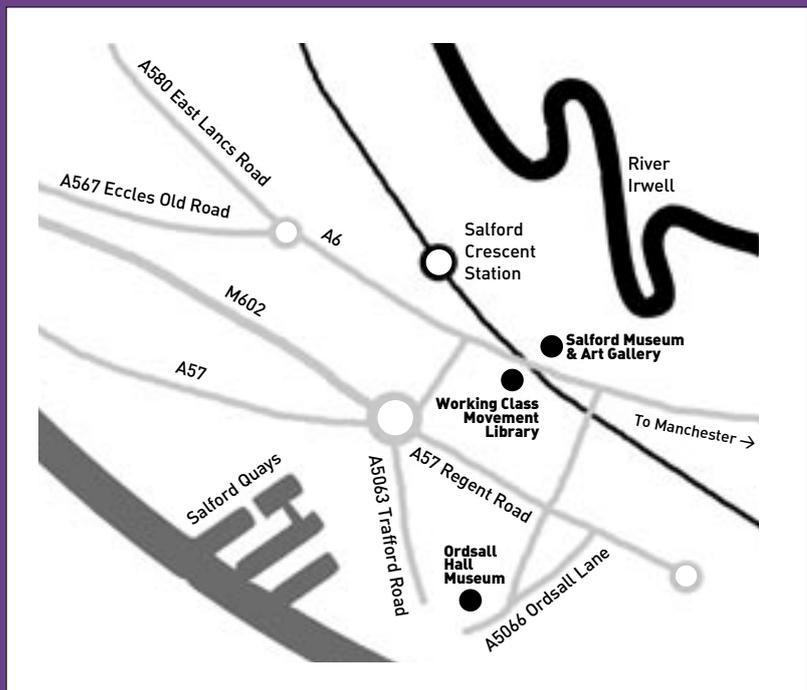
at Salford Museum & Art Gallery:
Open: Tues, Thurs and Fri 10.00am-5.00pm
and Weds 10.00am-8.00pm
Closed weekends and Mondays

Ordsall Hall Museum

Ordsall Lane, Salford M5 3AN
Tel: 0161 872 0251 • **Fax:** 0161 872 4951
Email: ordsall@btopenworld.com
Open: Mon-Fri 10.00am-4.00pm and
Sunday 1.00-4.00pm
Closed Saturday
Free parking, gift shop,
limited disabled access

Working Class Movement Library

51 Crescent, Salford M5 4WX
Tel: 0161 736 3601 • **Fax:** 0161 737 4115
Email: enquiries@wcml.org.uk
Open: by appointment only
Tues-Fri 10.00am-5.00pm (late night Weds 7.00pm)



Salford City Council