



"90
years
without
slumbering"

a trip down
memory lane

Published by All Hallows Church, Lady Bay
as part of the 90th Birthday Celebration

Printed by Christian Duplicating, Nottm

FOREWARD

Ninety years ago, the Rector and congregation of St. Giles saw the opportunity to create a new Church in the emerging area of Lady Bay. They perceived that, "cut off" by the Grantham Canal, it would have an identity and life of its own; they had a Vision of the values and Hope that Christ brings when planted in the heart of a new community. So they paid for a "tin tabernacle" to be erected in Pierrepont Rd. and in 1906 for it to be replaced by the present brick building, which in 1950 was consecrated as the Parish Church of Lady Bay.

Over ninety years, many local people have taken up the Vision of our founders, and helped it, in some measure, to become a reality. People have caught the vision in Worship, and then gone out to try and realise it in their families and streets, their workplaces, and the many community activities for which our area is noted.

They have started Choirs and a dramatic society; built an Institute and Hall - for non-church as well as church activities. A monthly Lady Bay magazine has been produced for 43 years, and the Summer Event on the Field is in its 10th year. Sunday school and other Youth activities have been provided.

Together with the help of the priests, they have maintained, they have brought help and comfort to thousands of people both members and non-members in difficult times, such as bereavement.

It is an amazing record of achievement for a comparatively small group of people, at present numbering about 100 full members, and I warmly commend this booklet which will say more about it.

Early recollections of Lady Bay by some senior citizens

Lady Bay owes an incalculable amount to the Church begun 90 years ago, and I feel privileged to be its servant as we take stock of that. However, it is my duty to keep our eyes primarily on the future, as we try to renew and clarify our vision.

In this age of change, uncertainty, lack of community sense and of values in so many respects, Lady Bay is going to need its Churches - not only All Hallows - but ALL of them more than ever. I look forward to All Hallows in increasing co-operation with other Churches, as a pattern and inspiration of community life, uniting people of all ages, classes, and races, able-bodied and disabled, in mutual respect and enjoyable fellowship, and in service of people who are not Church members, and in concern for the wider world; a living testimony to what can be achieved with Christ's help, a Declaration of Hope in all circumstances.

We need help if we are to realise this vision even partially - both from GOD and YOU.

Rev. ROBERT W. BRECKLES 18th June 1988

At the turn of the century even Lady Bay had its share of industry. On the site of the present Lady Bay Cleaners, behind the school, was the Oakfields Mineral Waters Factory (Ginger Beer, Lemonade etc.). This was sold in the old-fashioned thick glass bottles with a glass marble in the top, well remembered by the older generation. Boys would be busy on a nearby rubbish dump indulging in the dangerous practice of smashing open damaged bottles to obtain the marbles, this being a popular game at that time. I am told that these marbles were known as pop alleys.

Many years ago I was told, on good authority, that Mr. Garton's famous H.P. Sauce was connected with the Trent Boulevard area of Lady Bay, I have been unable to find out a definite address but there was a family of Gartons who lived on Trent Boulevard in 1901.

We have certainly traced the H.P. Sauce Gartons to a house on Radcliffe Road, now the Windsor Hotel, and Mr. Eric Terry tells me that he went to the Trent Boulevard School with the son of Mr. Garton, who was the inventor of the famous sauce, and who sold it at a small shop near the Midland Station.

Lady Bay also had its share of local eccentrics.

One such character, a Mr. Greaves, lived at 7 Gertrude Road - a talented man - inventor, landscape gardener, herbalist, engineer and exponent on the concertina!

His most famous product was his special hair shampoo which he brewed on his premises, containing fats, oils, and various aromatic herbs. He gave it the name "Amoid Hair Shampoo". A friend or relative, while travelling abroad, had brought him back a bottle of water from the river Jordan and he

would put one drop of this into his vat when brewing his mixture.

He would stand in the old Market Square with a tin bath and shampoo his hair (which he had allowed to grow down on to his shoulders) and with foaming white lather about a foot thick he would proclaim in a tremendous voice "washed in the waters of the Jordan". His assistant would be going round the crowd selling small bottles of "Amoid" for a few pence.

He also opened a shop on Arkwright Street where he sold his "Amoid" products. So popular was his shampoo that when he decided to sell up his business before embarking on a new venture, I am told that Boots, the Chemists, took over the manufacture of his hair shampoo and produced it for a number of years.

Whether they continued to put in a drop of Jordan water I doubt.

His next project was his invention of a penny-in-the-slot football game - small metal figures inside a glass case which would kick a metal ball and was operated by a series of levers, so popular at seaside resorts in days gone by.

Yet another strange but harmless character was "Holy John" or "Honest John" who always appeared to reside in the bushes down Adbolton Lane, and if anyone was around he would attempt to hold a revivalist meeting under the trees and try to persuade his audience to be baptised in the River Trent.

I came as a boy to reside with my parents on the new part of Rutland Road in the late 1920's. The first houses had just been built, the unmade road being just a cinder track.

I well remember the first gas lamps being erected and can still see the old lamplighter with his pole lighting the lamps, and again tramping along turning them all out in the morning.

I also remember the old wooden swing bridge opposite Mabel Grove and as boys, pulling the chain from the staple, pushing out the bridge, and leaving people stranded on either side of the canal.

This bridge was later replaced by the Meccano-like bridge and later too this was demolished and the canal filled in at that point.

In the early days there was no public house in West Bridgford - the nearest was in fact the T.B.I. at Trent Bridge, this of course, was over the boundary and was in fact in the City. However one could buy beer, wines and spirits from a couple grocer's shops on the Boulevard and the story goes that certain residents could be seen creeping out of the shop with a bottle of beer in a violin case!

Of course there was no fish & chip shop in Lady Bay, the nearest one I can remember being down Gordon Road. However, we did not go without our fish & chips as an old Ford van came round each evening (except Sundays), and would stop at various points in the area. If memory serves me right these were fried in the van on a coke brazier, with a tall chimney to let out the fumes. I can well remember being sent out with a few coppers and returning with a basin full of steaming hot fish & chips!

Our point of call was the Rutland Road end of Julian Road.

Can anyone add details to the incident of the local resident who kept a tame white bear, known as the White Bear of Lady Bay. It was taken out on a lead and when it stood on it's hind legs it was as tall as a lamp-post. I know this to be a true fact but I have not any more details of the name or address.

Jeff Rowley

Baldern X THE LITTLE GIRL FROM CERTUDES ROAD WAO
 recommended my in 1922 ago his neighbor, A.M.
 believe Mr Keighly senior was among those many
 people who gave their lives in the First World
 War. There were also two Keighly sisters, who
 helped with the Sunday School - of other
 teachers I can only think of relatively few,
 but I do remember old Mr. Sims. x He had been
 coachman to the Highman family.

A PUPIL'S VIEW OF SUNDAY SCHOOL

Early memories of Lady Bay Church

My mother decided that I should go to Sunday School. I am sure that the First World War was over and that on a Sunday afternoon in 1919 my brother and I made the journey from Edward Road to Lady Bay Church for Sunday School at 2.30.

I was duly registered and thereafter being one of the juniors I sat at the front of a very full church to take my place for the opening ceremony for that day.

The Superintendent was Mr. John Abbot, who I think must have been in his sixties and he looked very serious behind his whiskers and goatee beard. We had the first hymn which was conducted by Mr Abbot using a conductor's baton, which I remember for many years, until it came to a sad end when he hit some part of the furnishing with it and it broke in two; as far as I remember it was never replaced.

We had a Scripture reading and thereafter we went to our classes. We moved the wicker seated chairs around so that we had some sort of circle which was overseen by our teacher, and as the number of children in the Sunday School was about 150, it is easy to understand that the amount of space for each class was somewhat limited, and the teachers often had some difficulty in making themselves heard in their own class.

After about half an hour, Mr. Abbot gave a signal, and we put the chairs back into their places. This caused a great commotion which Mr. Abbot managed to quell so that we could sing the hymn before we went home.

I can't say with certainty, but I believe my first teacher was Mr Robert Keighly, whose family lived in the first house separated from the church by an orchard on the South side. I

Of the active teachers, I recall the two Dawber sisters Ivy and Rose, Reg Truman, Bernard Orme, Cedric Jackson, Elsie Smith, Dorothy Singleton and, of course, my brother.

I would like to give some impressions of the Church itself. It was known as Lady Bay Church and was a Mission Church of the Parish Of West Bridgford, under the control of one of the curates of that Parish. On the outside there was, as I have said, an orchard, on the North, and also a piece of land which was used for gardening and fruit growing. The Church sat symmetrically between the two vacant plots, and the outside was finished in beautiful deep red-brown facing bricks. There was a bell in its peculiar little turret, and the doors in the North and South porches appeared to be strongly made in a medium oak colour. Leading to a side entrance on the south, there was a pathway supported on a brick wall with a wooden fence alongside the orchard. The door gave admittance to the vestries down the first flight of steps, the hall, and the choir vestry; and then further on down more steps to the Vicar's vestry under the Chancel.

During the week when the choir did not require the hall as a vestry, it was used for social club facilities, but not on Sundays. Electricity did not arrive in Lady Bay until about 1923, and the buildings were all lit by gas using the old fashioned mantles. The door into the church, for the choir and the

officiating minister, was through a door straight from the top of the stairs leading to the hall, and at right angles to the present entrance door. The steps to the chancel were much steeper and closer to the altar than now. The choir were in two stalls each side of the steps and in the chancel. The minister had his stall to the west of the southern side of the choir. There was no pulpit, and the minister moved to a narrow platform between his stall and the door with a rail in front; from there the sermon was preached. In the sanctuary, the altar table was extremely small, and was right up to the East wall with a wooden cross on it. The Communion rail was circular around the altar, and quite close to it. This was necessary because the altar was so closely hemmed in by the choir stalls.

There was an adequate organ - the first I believe came from the church of Emmanuel in the City of Nottingham. This was hand blown, and the person operating the pump was hidden from the congregation by a curtain. The seating, as I have said, was rush chairs in rows. These were quite close to the entrance door and to the organ. At an intelligent guess, I would say that the number of seats was twice what it is now in 1988. The glazing of the windows was with a greenish sort of glass with a grape design in it. There is a small part of that glazing left, which forms a part of a segment of a circle near the roof at the West end.

Near to the organ on the North side was a small wrought iron lectern, from this the lessons were read. At the West end was the font for Baptisms. I recall that the Church Wardens sat on the second row at either side, carrying their wands to their seats.

SUNDAY SCHOOL mainly a Teacher's View

My first recollections of the Church on Pierrepont Road, previously known as Lady Bay Church, was in 1922 at the age of four. I had been attending afternoon Sunday School in the Institute, the big building which ran along the back of the church and on the fourth Sunday afternoon we all went into the Church for our monthly afternoon Children's Service. Being only four I was on the front row, I was impressed by the tall carved wooden altar piece and the flowers which used to adorn the end wall, the windows were then plain green glass. The seating ran up as far as the present new pulpit, I went home and amazed my parents by being so impressed about the marvellous place I'd been in. The earliest Sunday School officials I remember are Mr Sims, Mr Craddock and Mr Clark. I remember them as being bowler hatted elderly gentlemen wearing black suits & usually carrying a rolled umbrella or a walking stick. The Sunday School teachers I knew later on were Miss Elsie, Elsie Elliott, Miss Dawber, Miss Singleton, and Mr Hall. When I was old enough to attend the adult church service in morning or evening, I remember the choir were packed into the space between the brick arch and the altar, which was then the tall thin piece of carved wood on the back wall. I am sure that we had to walk up three narrow steps past the choir to the altar rail which was then just a few feet in front of the altar piece. My most vivid recollections are the 1936 era onwards, through the war, by which time, I'd started teaching in the Sunday School and soon found myself as superintendent of the Infant's department. We occupied all the large hall at the back with about 6 rings of classes of children from about 4 to 9 years of age.

There was a very strong Scout Troop run from the Church and they had a very strong mother's group who were Mrs Freeman, Mrs Short, Mrs

helpful group and during the war they also helped to cope with children's parties, sometimes 100 strong. During the war church life thrived and so did the Sunday School.

The local Civil Defence Group was very close to the church and the Rev C.H.B Watson was Civil Defence Officer. I was an ARP warden concerned with Trent Boulevard. We ran monthly socials and various events in the Institute. At one time many ARP wardens who were First War veterans put on concerts, Harry Bee, the decorator, Doris and her husband Mr.Bee, of the haberdashery shop, Harry Johnson and many others. Whist Drives were also very popular.

I always had a stall at the Sale of Work for the Sunday School - if we could make £20 we were in the running for being top stall. We had a Sunday School sports day on Trent Fields - parents would come along and help. A cricket match on Boots ground once - fathers versus sons even my father made up the team. We had street parades with the Sunday School banner which was a large red and gold thing specially made and paid for by ourselves and the Boy's Brigade Band always turned out for us. The main parade was to the Simkins farm field for the Harvest Festival Service where the first All Hallows Church existed.

After the war, as cars came back on the roads, we had to have a police escort to stop the traffic coming up the then narrow Adbolton Lane but soon it became too dangerous to take the parade to the old open air site.

The highlight of my Sunday School days was when I was able to persuade the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of Nottingham to come with their full robes and present our Sunday School prizes - we certainly had a church full that day. Councillor J Bloor of Abbey Road and his wife were the almost permanent and exclusive church officials in those days and the meeting of Councillor Bloor with the Lord and Lady Mayoress of Nottingham helped to heal a rather large rift which had formed between Nottingham City Council and our very independent West

Bridgford Council. Invitations were extended to Nottingham Council House and the West Bridgford Councillors were pleased to have this invitation - the secret was that the Lord Mayor's son worked at the office and helped type the original ideas for the Roosevelt scholarship which happened in Mr Carney's year of office, when Eisenhower drove through the streets of Nottingham to the Council House to accept the scholarship, which was supported by all the large business houses in Nottingham, including the one which Mr Carney(junior) and I worked for.

My earliest recollections of the outside appearance of the church were when I was aged about five. There were gardens on each side, growing vegetables and a few fruit trees, and across the front of the church was a very heavy important looking wooden fence with carved door posts and heavy gates. I remember one Sunday afternoon in August I stood out there by myself waiting for others to arrive for Sunday School, and Miss Tidswell came across the road to tell me that as it was August, they were on holiday and there wouldn't be any Sunday School for a month. I remember her clearly she was wearing one of the silk crocheted jumpers with round neck and a golden chain which was the fashion that everybody wore in those days.

I continued my Sunday School work for 30 years, during which time we'd taken parties of teachers for weekends to Brackenhurst College and to Southwell Minster for training courses.

The main helpers of long duration were Doreen and Irene Day, Sonia Nelson, and many others, and later the Senior Sunday School was run by John Dolby, Nora Versey and her husband Peter along with many others.

I remember the lean years with the church before the War, they were the times when we were administered by St. Giles Church, we had curates and visiting preachers but no one permanent. It was later when the Rev C.H.B. Watson became our first resident parson, that

we became united, and general togetherness during the war years was responsible for the promotion of the schemes which enabled All Hallows to become an independent Church; enabling the strengthening of the Parochial Church Council, thus providing a foundation on which we have continued to grow, apart from a few minor setbacks, to the ever increasing present, most satisfactory and most happy relationship.

EILEEN GUNN



TRENT BOULEVARD, WESLEYAN SUNDAY SCHOOL

This was our given name when the church was built in 1901.

SUNDAY SCHOOL RECORDS

The earliest available records I have, and no-one has knowledge of any others, is the Treasurer's book dated 1929. When 100 postcards for notices etc. cost 13d, four Sunday School hymn books cost 3/3d (about 17p) and Primary chairs were purchased for 4/6d each - and some of these are still in use! The Superintendent at this time was Mr

Wheatley of 204 Trent Boulevard, Treasurer, Mr Heslop of 64 Gertrude Road and Auditors A. Frisby and H. Greenwood.

Methodist local preachers listed are:-

1878 O. Hodgkinson 64 Gertrude Road
1889 E. Sutcliffe 137 Holme Road
1921 H. Peck 143 Julian Road

Mr. Peck was also the Sunday School Superintendent from 1937 to 1965 but continued to serve the Church as Overseas Missions Secretary and treasurer until his death in 1981.

Mr and Mrs Peck came to Lady Bay in 1936. The Minister then was Rev Cull.

Their daughter Cynthia was three when she became a member of the Sunday School, and later we had the pleasure of Brenda and Margaret, who all served in the Sunday School.

Mrs Eva Peck is still a very valuable member of our Church and it is through her that I have gleaned most of this knowledge.

During the First World War Mr. Frank Newell was a scholar, then from 1957 until 1981 he was Church Organist.

Mrs Frieda Newell is our Senior Steward to this day.

Maureen Roper (nee Patrick) became a scholar when she was four years of age when Mr. Wheatley was superintendent - she is now the teacher of the Primary class and trains the children for the Sunday School Anniversary.

In 1951 we had a Miss Duggin and a Miss Taylor as teachers.

In 1953/4 they were Mrs Chambers, Miss Patrick, Miss M Anderson, the Misses J. & B. Stapleton. At that time there were 102 scholars with 18 teachers. Both a Girls club and a Boys Club were being run with great success.

By 1955 we were down to 86 children, in 1956 to 67 and in 1967 there were only 71 names on the register. It is in this year that my own name first appears in the minutes - as Cradle Roll secretary.

In 1971 we had the joy of having Mr Vin Roper

as Superintendent - and he was super himself. The following year Maureen Roper (Vin's wife) and I were helping out as senior teachers then later I became Superintendent.

By 1974 we had only 45 scholars plus a senior club with 20 members. It is at this stage that we acquired the services of Mrs Lorna West-Krijewski and later with one trainee Miss Zoe Blatherwick in 1986.

In 1986 Rev David Blatherwick (no relation to Zoe) became our Minister and here in 1988 we now have 21 scholars.

Our Prize Day is always held on Mothering Sunday with a prize for each child and flowers for Mum, tea and cakes to follow.

Anniversary Sunday - when the children learn new songs under the very able guidance of Mrs Maureen Roper, again coffee and Birthday cake is shared by all.

At Christmas we try to produce a Nativity play and up to now this has been successful.

Outings each year vary, we have been to Mablethorpe a few times, this is a great day. We have been to Burnt Stump Park & Rufford Park. Days full of joy, running races, eating food, ices, sweets, tea and coffee and lemonade drinking, with prizes for all the scholars and lots of singing on the way home, tired but happy.

Mr. Cyril Foster of 114 Holme Road still plays the piano for us at 88 years old.

Harvest Festival is a time when the children create animals of all kinds. known and unknown, shapes; anything in fact, using coins in a potato. The money raised going to charity.

Each Sunday we collect for the National Children's Home, then the on third Sunday our Sunday School collection proper goes to Overseas Missions.

So as you can see, we still go forward in FAITH.

Lillian Smith

After following five of my Heason family into All Hallows for the final blessing and service (two in six weeks), and as a former communicant of All Hallows, I would like to add a few words to the 90th Anniversary Festivities.

The Heason family moved into 37 Pierrepont Road in 1924, after years of work for St Christopher's Church, Colwick Road, Sneinton.

We had several 21st birthday parties in the old hall. A very amusing incident happened at the close of one. In those days most men wore a bowler hat, my husband included, after the clearing up there was one bowler left. He put it on his head and it dropped down over his ears, so uncle, who had taken his, must have gone home with a bowler resting on the top of his head, like a pimple on a round of beef. This became a family joke for years.

In the war grandma, and daughter Connie, came out of the air-raid shelter one morning to find the two houses facing theirs had been demolished. This was a great shock.

When I had to leave Fleeman Grove, and the Monday Bright Hour, where my cousin Harry Winn often preached, I was very sad, and I grieved for a long time over the enforced move, which was owing to increasing disability. I read the Lady Bay News avidly every month, and have just read the 15th chapter of St John's Gospel as Brian Harrison recently requested. He was quite right in saying that without love the world would come to a full stop.

You may be interested to know that Rev Peter Bailey and I started a half-hour religious service every week in the Cheshire Home on Julian Road. After much persuasion, Jessie Harrison of Holme Road joined us to play the piano. I am still interested and able to keep in touch with the activities at Holme Lodge through a patient I meet every week at the Disabled Centre on Loughborough Road.

I think All Hallows now seems to be a very live branch of a very sturdy tree of English Christianity.

Fleice Frances Heason Roper aged 84

A Short History of the Lady Bay Schools

Trent Boulevard School opened it's doors to the first pupils in mid-1899, just the one building, with the bell and the weather vane.

Trent Boulevard at that time was just being developed and the new school was to cater for the children in the Lady Bay area, from 5 to 14 years of age.

The first head was a Mr. Garner. I understand that the school got off to a poor start and after only 18 months Mr. Garner and the Board School (as it was then called) parted company - on not too happy terms - what went wrong is still not known to this day.

Early in 1901 a new Headmaster was appointed - Mr. Fred Foster - a strict disciplinarian - tall, dark, with a large military moustache. The new head soon got things sorted out and in quite a short time the school was well run and had a very good name.

Around 1905 it was increasingly obvious that the school was far too small, to suit the needs of Lady Bay and the vacant ground next to the school was purchased for a new school. So urgent was the need, that it was decided to build a temporary school on the site and three large wooden buildings with corrugated iron roofs were erected. I am told by senior citizens who attended the school that they were heated by coke stoves in winter and most likely illuminated by oil lamps! and Brr! - how cold they said it was!

These buildings were known by local people as the TIN Schools! and were to house the older children.

Thus we have what are known as the Junior and Senior Schools.

In 1907 Mr. Fred Foster moved to take up an appointment, somewhere in the south of England and a new Head was appointed - the legendary Mr. Jesse Gray, who was to dominate the school for the next 30 odd years, and at about this

time the first Headmistress, Miss Ethel Budd, was appointed for the Junior School.

Mr. Gray was a tall, powerfully built man, extremely patriotic and a great athlete, very strict but fair. I have spoken to many old boys and girls who attended the school during his long reign and including myself, we look back upon him, with awe and reverence, and so well was he thought of by the authorities that long after his retirement, when a new school was built on Musters Road it was named the Jesse Gray School. I should add that some of us old boys can still remember the sting of his strap!

One of the most happy memories from the 1930's was Empire Day which I believe was May 24th - we would all process from the School to Bridgford Park in the morning, (parents were invited), where we would sing patriotic songs and hymns, saluting the flag, country dancing and speeches by local councillors - but best of all the half day's holiday that followed, and it always seemed to be fine warm weather!

In 1912 a new permanent school was opened to replace the tin school, which of course, is the present building.

During the 1914-18 war Mr. Gray joined the forces and went overseas. a temporary head was sent to take charge, a Mr. Gee who became known to the children as Gee-Gee, - only behind his back of course!

After peace was declared Mr. Gray returned, where he remained until shortly before the Second World War, when the school became Lady Bay Mixed Juniors, and Jesse Gray and the older children were transferred to South County School on Exchange Road, and where he remained head during the war years until his retirement.

The next head was Mr. Lake Aske who remained for 20 years, best remembered for his poetry and drama. One thing I well remember when at that school was that on the walls of the long corridor of the then Senior School, were the

names of boys who had made "the supreme sacrifice" during the 1914-18 War; also boys who had made a name for themselves in politics, or the church, or later in life in various ways - these were all dutifully stencilled on wall in gold lettering, the work of Jesse Gray, of course.

One of the first things the new Headmaster (Mr. Aske) did was to paint the whole wall and completely obliterate the names. I understand that this upset some of the old boys at the time, but to be fair, the school was under a new Head and it was a Junior School, so that the names of old boys and girls gone by would mean nothing to the new generation who would not wish to continue under the shadow of Jesse Gray.

I cannot conclude this short history of the school without mentioning the school bell. This was rung at 8.50 a.m. and 1.50 p.m. by the caretaker on Monday to Friday and the clang of this bell could be heard all over Lady Bay, and probably most of West Bridgford, and it certainly made us get a move on if we were a bit late setting out!

The ringing of the school bell ceased after the outbreak of World War 2, when no bells, church, school, or others were to be rung except during enemy invasion.

After V.E. Day (although I did not hear it) I am told that the old school bell was rung along with all church bells during the Victory celebrations. Owing to many people working night-shifts and unsocial hours, it was decided not to resume ringing the bell and it has remained silent from that day to this - yet it still hangs in the old belfry.

Just a mention of the Headmasters who followed Mr. Aske, for I knew some of them only slightly, next came Mr. Strickland, Mr. Perry, Mr. Town and to arrive at modern times, the present Head Mr. Penny.

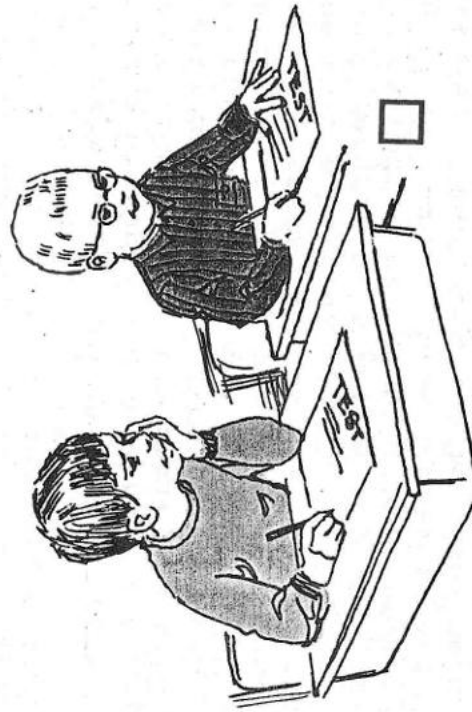
As for the Headmistresses they were Miss Budd, Miss Cottam, Miss Selby, Miss Baker,

Mrs. Mosley and Mrs. Braine, who was the last Headmistress before it became one school again, with just one Headteacher.

Some of you may wonder why I refer to the schools as the Trent Boulevard Schools, the reason is that in my day, that was the official name for the Schools, and the badge on our caps was T.B.

When it became a Mixed Junior School the name became Lady Bay School and the badge on the caps and blazers was changed to L.B.

Jeff Rowley - 195 Rutland Road



EARLY MEMORIES OF LADY BAY by Harry Summers

One summer's day in 1912 saw my parents, 5 yr old sister, and 3 yr old brother leaving Sneinton, and moving to 56, Mona Rd. At that time my father was a Wesleyan Methodist, a keen chorister, who worshipped at George St. Methodist Church, in the City.

He was anxious to find a Church in Lady Bay that could meet his singing needs; he found this in the young Church on Pierrepont Rd. now known to us as "All Hallows". My brother and sister joined the Sunday School and by 1918 my brother had enrolled in the choir.

I was born 2 years later and my first visit to the Church was in 1920 on the occasion of my christening.

When I was 5, I went to Trent Boulevard Infant School - the part with the tower, and a bell that tolled twice daily. My first teacher was dear Miss Waite, she was followed by "bonny" Miss Young, and by the time I had moved into my third class, with strict Miss Haskard, I was now a member of the Sunday School.

I remember my first Prizegiving, my Sunday School teacher was Eric Terry, who applauded heartily when I was given a lovely book called "Follow Me" - a story of Jesus.

At this time I was very friendly with Ted Harris, (Sam's brother) and we were both asked if we would like to join the choir, we said yes and now attended Church 3 times on Sundays.

In those days Sunday School was held in Church in the afternoons. The chairs were moved to make several classes, whilst the choir stalls were then in the Sanctuary.

This event marked the start of the most active and happy period of my young life, Ted and I were now in the Cubs, - Miss Pheasant was our cub mistress. Our first camp was held at Colston Basset Hall, as guests of Lord & Lady Le Marchant. We also went on choir outings to Woodhouse Eaves.

Summer 1929 saw me moving up to class 4 with Mrs. Hill, and my sister's marriage at St. Giles - Canon Hatfield officiated.

1929

Report for Summer Term

Harry Summers

No. in Class=59. Position=1st Se

Subject Marks Poss. Marks

Arithmetic-Script	30.	26.
" Mental	10.	9.
Reading	10.	9.
Memory Writing	10.	10.
Spelling	10.	8½.
Composition	20.	16.
Intelligence Test	10.	4½.
Drawing	10.	10.
Total	110	95

Conduct etc. Good, and was

very well on the whole

Signed:- A. H. Selby.

Dr. the

Happy memories remain of Avril Jones - I fell passionately in love with her, I was nearly 10 years old and growing up. I also got to know the Elliot family on Mona Rd. My brother and Jack were great pals and I became friendly with Bob Elliot. Close by lived the Dance family - Charlie 12, Eric my age, and Jean their younger sister. A few yards away from the Dance's house and in front of the Mona Rd. flats is an old tree - I think it is a birch, and on a sad Saturday morning Charlie, Eric, myself, and 2 other boys decided to climb this tree. We all climbed up the tree Eric nearly reached the top but tragically slipped and fell to his death. This was an awful blow to us all.

By this time I had met another lad called Peter Versey, later to become one of the most influential people in Lady Bay. He was living in Pierrepont Rd. at this time. Two events stand out in my mind concerning the two of us - the first is when we were playing in the "willow woods" - a stretch of lovely old willows from Trent Fields gate to the playground. We decided to cross the dirty old brook by climbing over a straggly old willow - I fell head first into the stinking black muddy water. Peter thought it a huge joke, but - my mother did not. I was stripped, put in the bath and also received a good tanning. The second event was in church, in those days the air had to be pumped by hand for the organ, and choirboys took it in turn. My first turn was with Peter who thought it was great fun, I however, was scared that I might leave the organist with no air and no music.

1930 arrived, the Church continued to thrive, the choir grew in numbers of both men and boys. The Sunday School flourished and several members are, or were until very recently, still with us. The Bradley brothers and their sister Madge, the Sheriston family, Eileen Gunn, Eric Fox, Nora Walker - now Versey, & Dorothy Lightfoot - now Farr, we were all great pals.

In July 1931 came the saddest day of my life - we left the area to move to Stanton on the Wolds. I vowed that I would return.

LADIES WORKING PARTY

To the best of my knowledge the Ladies Working Party was started just before the first World War. Meetings were held in various houses where members sewed and made goods to sell, all profits to go to the Church.

We have no details of meetings during the war but our longest serving member, Mrs. Gladys Newham, says it was well established when she joined in 1933. From 1945, when the leader of the Working Party was Mrs. Bloor (whose husband was Churchwarden), she was assisted by Mrs. Stokes and Mrs. Cory. At that time there were approximately 40 members. There was only one Sale a year, the Christmas Bazaar. Some members manned the stall, selling goods we had made during the year. Other members were in charge of various other stalls - White Elephant, Pound Stall, Cake Stall etc., and quite a few were working with Mrs. Craddock providing Morning Coffee and Afternoon Teas - we closed for Lunch in those days.

We also took sole responsibility for providing a Tea Party each Whit Tuesday for the Sunday School children for their Annual Sports Day. After C.H.B. Watson moved to Ordsall the Rev. J. Lee became priest-in-charge (he later became the first Vicar of All Hallows). His wife Sylvia was a splendid worker for the parish and a good organiser.

After Mrs. Bloor resigned Mrs. Lee became Leader. In 1947 we had a whole day Bazaar, and served lunches for the first time.

After the disastrous floods the people of Lady Bay were supplied with tins of food given to us by the people of Australia, and each Working Party member was asked to contribute one tin of meat to supplement the menu - rationing was still in force!

This was before we had our own M.U. Branch (members belonged to St. Giles) and Working Party members were expected to provide flowers and decorate the Church for Festivals, to Spring-clean it, and also several were members of the Altar Guild - cleaning brasses, washing Altar Linen etc.

In about 1950 we held our first Garden Party - in the grounds of "Holmroyd" (now the "LADY BAY") by kind permission of Mr. & Mrs. Claude Raynor. We continued to have very pleasant Garden Parties - moving to Holme Road after we acquired our Vicarage.

When Mrs. Lee left we kept going until Mrs. Ennis (our new Vicar's wife) became leader.

In 1964/5 Mrs. Alexander accepted the position. When she and her husband went to the West Indies Mrs. Warth and helpers carried on and were glad to welcome her back as leader on her return - and in 1988 she is still doing her best, but with numbers falling each year this is becoming increasingly difficult. We are now reduced to about 12 members. It will be a sad loss to the Parish if this organisation has to close down through lack of support, after providing not only cash for the upkeep of the church, but also a friendly meeting place for Christian fellowship each Tuesday afternoon for over 70 years.

Edith Warth

N.B. It must be recorded that Edith Warth has been Working Party treasurer for some 30 years in addition to her sewing etc. - Babs Alexander



MOTHER'S UNION

SO WHAT IS THE MOTHER'S UNION? - A very strong and active women's movement throughout the world - YES - the world.

It was started in 1876 by Mary Sumner - she was the wife of the rector of old Alresford - a small country parish in rural Hampshire. She started holding meetings in the Rectory - bringing together women of the parish - many of them young mothers, who felt the need of help from both the Church and the Community.

Within 10 years many branches had been formed in her Diocese and membership grew rapidly. Queen Victoria became the first royal patron and in 1885 the Society appointed its first

London. At this time the subscription was 1 shilling a year or 1 penny a meeting, it was kept low so that poor women could afford to attend the meetings. Now the subscription stands at £4 a year.

During her lifetime Mary Sumner saw the M.U. grow from those small beginnings to a World wide organisation. To-day the M.U. works in 68 Dioceses in the UK and there are over 500,000 members in the world. This proves that it is really the biggest Christian Movement of women in the world to-day. All this inspired the formation of our Branch in Lady Bay on 3rd April 1951. Mrs Sylvia Lee got together a very small enthusiastic band of women, and we used to meet in the old "tin" hall. We also had a flourishing Young Wives group who spent many happy hours at our meetings always bringing the babies and small children along with them.

Sadly we do not that have happening to-day as so many young mothers go out to work. We still have a flourishing group of members - 43 at the moment, and would welcome many more - we meet twice a month - 10 a.m. on the 2nd Thursday for Corporate Communion and 2.45 p.m. on the 4th Thursday, when our meeting starts with a Hymn and Prayers which is followed by a Demonstration or Speaker, and an opportunity to chat while we have our tea.

If you are feeling lonely and fed up, or are new to the area - may we invite you to come along one afternoon and join us.

We stand for Marriage and Christian Family Life and have 5 objects to live up to concerning these.

M.U. has many different departments from the Overseas to the Indoor Members Prayer Circle.

M.U. produces an excellent magazine called "Home & Family" and the Diocese produces its own monthly leaflet to let us keep up with various events etc.

M.U. has something for every woman no matter what her age so why don't you give us a try?

Babs Alexander - Enrolling Member

1st Lady Bay Scout Group

It was in July 1949 that we left Manvers Road and came to Trent Boulevard. My mother and stepfather were Mr and Mrs Ennis, not a common name, but a few years later we had a priest-in-charge named Mr Ennis.

Unfortunately Mother had a stroke 18 months later, and died in August 1951 after many years of ill-health. In the short time she was here she was very happy, coming to Church, the Friendship Club, whist drives etc. Mr Lee was priest-in-charge then, and became Vicar in a lovely service when All Hallows became a separate parish in 1950.

Everyone worked very hard to build the new hall. My contribution was making and selling dozens of peg bags.

There have been many changes, some good, some not so good. I remember the recorded bells which were horrible, and thankfully did not last long. The choir stalls and Communion rails were moved down from the sanctuary, which I think was a good move, although we could sometimes do with more seating in the Church now, thanks to Robert. Not having to negotiate the steps when taking Communion is much better for older Church members.

Mrs Appleby led the Working Party when we made the tapestry kneelers years ago.

When I retired, I joined the Mother's Union and the Ladies' Working Party, and much enjoy the Christian Fellowship at both.

I have known some lovely people over the years. We have had happy and difficult times, and I think this is a particularly happy time since Robert came, especially since he married Kate, and now we have little Rosie.

As Miss Tidswell used to say, the Church and Church related activities play a large part in my life, and I look forward to many more happy years in this caring community.

From Joan Miller

The Group was founded in 1924, and as such is the oldest Scout Group in West Bridgford, still carrying its original title.

One of the founder members, was the late Reg Truman formerly a local solicitor. There are still people in West Bridgford, who were members of that original Group, and who claim to have attended the first Troop meeting which was held in All Hallows Church Hall.

The Group was very strong in pre-war years, but like many similar groups, when war came, the leaders were called up to serve in the Armed Forces and times were difficult.

Fortunately for 1st Lady Bay we had a great Leader in Garnet Hurst who came as Scoutmaster in 1941, and remained with the Group, later became Group Scout Leader and latterly was treasurer, until his retirement in 1971. The Group owes much to his 30 years of service.

In October 1965 the Group moved into its brand new premises on the corner of Mona Road and Trent Boulevard, having met at All Hallows for over 40 years.

Since moving to Mona Road, the Group and its buildings have expanded. The Cub Scout Pack and the Scout Troop have increased their numbers, and we have a Venture Scout Unit which is now a "mixed" unit of young men and women.

Launched in January 1985 we have the first Beaver Scout Colony to be formed in West Bridgford. Other Groups followed in 1986 and 1987, but we were the first to cater for this age group of six to eight year olds.

We have now over 90 members, a good headquarters building, and good equipment, but we have a very real need for adult help, particularly with the 11-16 year Scout Troop (all boys). Two more adult leaders in this section would enable us to do a much better job in bringing real Scouting to the young people of Lady Bay.

Brian Harrison - Group Scout Leader



GUIDING IN LADY BAY

In 1909 girls invaded a Boy Scout Rally at Crystal Palace and called themselves Girl Scouts. In 1910 the Girl Guide Movement was formed, but Guiding in Lady Bay was not started until 4th June 1941, when our Company was registered.

Apart from the Registration Certificate, a photo album has also been handed on, which shows pictures of Nativity plays, a Parade on Pierrepont Road in 1947, and a Captain's wedding in 1951.

A Patrol Leaders minute book has also been passed on to me. This starts in 1962 when the Captain was Mrs. Campbell. In the first entry of Minutes in the book, the Guides were planning to have a Jumble Sale and raise £20 - £10 to go towards the new Division H.Q. in West Bridgford - Paxdian - and £10 towards the Cheshire Home Bus Fund.

We have no record of the date that the 1st Lady Bay Brownies was formed (they were certainly meeting in April 1946 according to the magazine for that month). Sylvia Wilkins was their Leader from 1983-1988.

The 2nd Lady Bay brownies was formed more recently in 1979 when Sheila Cooper and Carol Smalley were the first Leaders. June Remzie took over in 1983.

At one time I believe there was a second Guide Company in Lady Bay at the Methodist Church, but no records can be found.

GILL GOODRUM

LADY BAY FRIENDSHIP CLUB

The Friendship Club was formed in 1950 by the Red Cross. At that time there was no other club in the Lady Bay area which catered specifically for Senior Citizens, and it was felt that there was a need for one.

All Hallows hall was chosen for the venue, because it was considered to be the ideal size, and could provide kitchen facilities. The Rev. and Mrs. Lee were very interested in its formation, and gave a great deal of help and advice at the outset, and during the rest of their stay in the parish.

It was not long before there was a membership of over 70. Cards, dominoes and bingo were the order of a routine Wednesday afternoon, but also there were regular talks, slide shows, concerts, and 2 or more outings in the summer months.

A loyal band of ladies, who had been involved in the Red Cross during the War years, came every week on a rota system, to prepare tea, and provide facilities for the members enjoyment.

The Club was fortunate in having among its helpers 2 ladies, who were very generous in their gifts, in the form of lavish Christmas parties, visits to the Pantomime, and outings. Looking back over the life of the Club, one must mention Mrs. Mather, who helped in its formation, and still comes regularly from Abbey Park to help cater for the needs of the members.

Unfortunately, membership numbers began to go down when the Senior Citizens flats and bungalows were built on the other side of West Bridgford, moving many of the older people out of the district.

With this history, of almost 40 years, it is sad that the Friendship Club now consists of a mere handful of members.

BETTY BYRNE

In October 1952 I came to Nottingham with my family, to Mona Road.

My 6 year old brother was enrolled at Lady Bay Infant's School and I had to join Musters Road Secondary School as I was 13 years old. We had all been active churchgoers in our Yorkshire town, so one of the first things that we did was to attend the Sunday Evening Service at ALL HALLOWS CHURCH.

The Vicar was Rev. J. LEE, we were made very welcome. I joined the Sunday School, as did my brother, who later became a member of the Church Choir. I also belonged to the Girl Guides, and the Friday evening Youth Club. As I got to know more of the young people I also attended the morning and/or evening Services. There were quite a "gang" of us, especially at the evening service, and we always sat at the back on the right hand side. Many have since left the area.

Although I did not know it at the time one of the "gang" was destined to become my future husband.

My mother joined the Mother's Union and the Young Wives group. Father was later voted onto the Church council, was a Church Warden and also became involved with the Mens Club, and various other activities of that era.

My Aunt Ellen, (Mother's sister) had also come to Nottingham with us and obtained employment with Lady Bay Cleaners. She too became an active member of ALL HALLOWS. It was a happy time and we all enjoyed settling down in a new community and making new friends and interests.

The following year I and some of my friends were confirmed at GOTHAM Church. Our Vicar presented us with a signed booklet of the Communion Service to commemorate the occasion, I still have this to-day.

About two years later I became a Sunday School teacher for the under Fives, and also a Cub Leader.

In 1958 I became I became friendly with Dennis Leader, who was a true "local" having been born on Woodland Road. He had attended the Sunday School from 5 years of age and was one of the original "gang".

On WHIT Mondays during those days of the early 50's an annual pilgrimage was made to SOUTHWELL MINISTER by members of the Youth Club and other friends of the Church. At Harvest time a service was held in one of the Farmer's fields down Adbolton Lane.

Rev. Lee retired and we had a new Vicar, Charles Young.

In 1961 Dennis and I were married at ALL HALLOWS by Charles Young and we continued our association with the Church.

To commemorate our Marriage we were given a book "From This Day Forward", by the Mother's Union - I still have it to-day. In 1963 we had a daughter Rachel, and in 1964 a son Nathan, both christened by Charles Young. I have copies of the Church Magazines recording our marriage and the christenings.

After this time our association with ALL HALLOWS waned a little, being busy with two babies and in 1966 we left to live in Keyworth, but kept up with news of ALL HALLOWS through my parents and Aunt. Over the years others also left the area, and some have died.

However, today ALL HALLOWS is still a thriving community under the present Vicar Robert Breckles, and has many activities going on through the Church. I have noticed this over the last few years since I have been attending the Mother's Union Communion each month with my mother, I have been able to renew some old acquaintances and make some new ones.

Although I have attended the Churches at Keyworth and Tollerton (to where my parents and Aunt subsequently moved) I have not found quite the same atmosphere as at ALL HALLOWS. Therefore I feel I shall always have a "soft spot" for this Church and it's community.

Ursula M. Leader (nee Bottomley)

YOUNG WIVES

For close on 20 years there was a thriving Young Wives Group and many varied outings, meetings and other social occasions were enjoyed during that time.

The annual programme would usually commence with a Pram Service and we met once a month on the 1st Thursday. A tremendous variety of speakers spoke on a large number of subjects, to name but a few:- Montessori Play Group, the Manager of the Victoria Centre Development, Jewellery, Welsh Society, the work of a Policeman and a talk on "The work of the Lifeboats". I might add that from the last item, sprang the Lady Bay Lifeboat Guild, which has been a thriving group ever since.

The first leader of the Young Wives that I met, was Babs Alexander who was followed by Cicely Whiting, and it was whilst she was Leader that I became Secretary. Cicely was followed by the late Margaret Timson and I became the last Leader.

Every year around June we had an outing and we also had an Annual Dinner/Dance. These were always very well attended and lots of fun.

The outings were usually in the evening and on the whole, consisted of a bus trip out into the country and a meal. We visited places like The Boat at Stoneyford, The Old John Cafe at Newtown Linford, the Red Lion at Thurgarton and The Red House at Knipton.

In 1971 we decided to launch out even further afield and I organised a Day trip to Paris, this was most enjoyable, and so the next year we had a Day trip to Amsterdam - also very successful.

Dinner/Dances were held at a variety of venues too. They were great times for getting together and enjoying the freindship and company.

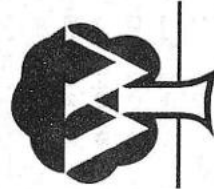
Children's parties were held every year as well, usually in January.

The Group thrived through the 60's but as the 70's arrived numbers started to decline, the faithful few struggled on, but as more and more members seemed to be going out to work it became harder to keep the Group going.

Finally in 1974 we had to call it a day and close down, with great sadness I might add.

I for one made many friends through Young Wives and look back on those days with Great affection.

Grace Collar



LADY BAY WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

Lady Bay W.I. was formed at the beginning of 1974. Mrs. Emily Rastall, who was closely involved with Holme Lodge Cheshire Home, and a W.I. member in West Bridgford, felt that it would be a great benefit to Cheshire Home residents, and also to many women in the neighbourhood, to form a W.I. in Lady Bay.

After local publicity, and two preliminary meetings with members of the Notts. Federation of W.I.'s Organisation Sub-committee, who explained the aims and structure of the W.I. movement, 33 women joined at the formation Meeting in February.

It was agreed that meetings should be held on the 3rd Thursday of each month at 2.p.m. We were very fortunate to be offered the use of the lounge at the Cheshire Home for our meetings. A committee of 8 was elected and the late Mrs. Phyllis Astley was our first President.

Several more members joined in the ensuing months and an interesting program of speakers, demonstrations and competitions was arranged

LADY BAY LADIES LIFEBOAT GUILD

by the committee for the first year.

Over the years our numbers have fluctuated with as many as 50, but at present we have about 34 members. We are always pleased to welcome visitors and potential new members.

There have been 6 Presidents, 4 Secretaries and 4 Treasurers in these 14 years, and we still have several of the Founder Members.

We have had outings to various places of interest and beauty during the summer months. Coffee mornings, Tea afternoons and other fund-raising efforts, have brought in some necessary extra money and have also been enjoyable social occasions. We have been involved with several Community events in Lady Bay. We have also been able to help the Cheshire Home Residents in various ways and also to assist with their Annual Fete.

Members have enjoyed the wider aspect of being in the W.I. and have attended meetings of the Highway Group (5 W.I.'s located nearby), the Spring and Autumn Council Meetings, Carol Concerts and other events organised by the Notts. Federation of W.I.'s. We have sent delegates every second year to the A.G.M. at the Albert Hall in London, where Resolutions of very wide significance are discussed, and we feel our voices are listened to as members of the largest women's organisation in the country.

We, the present members of Lady Bay W.I., are grateful to those who had the foresight to see the need for such a women's group in the area, and hope that it will continue to thrive for many, many years to come.

Olive G. Humm Secretary - Lady Bay W.I.

The Lady Bay Ladies Lifeboat Guild was formed on the 18th May 1971 as a result of an illustrated talk given to All Hallows Young Wives group by a member of the R.L.N.I. It was suggested that we might hold two, or three tea afternoons during the year, and a house-to-house collection for the benefit of the Institution.

The committee was Lilian Lane - Chairman, Beryl Linney - Secretary, Jean Price - Treasurer, Anne Constanti, Grace Ludlow, Eileen Nuthall, Margaret Timson and Joan Tyler.

The first effort was a local house-to-house collection in July, followed, in December, by a tea afternoon at the home of Beryl Linney on Trent Boulevard.

At the A.G.M. in 1973, Grace Ludlow became Chairman, Joan Tyler - Secretary, and Beryl Linney - Treasurer.

The 150th Anniversary of the founding of the R.N.L.I. in 1974 was marked by many events; including a Civic Reception in the Lord Mayor's Parlour on March 7th, attended by our Chairman, Secretary and Treasurer, and a Buckingham Palace Garden Party on 16th July for which the Guild received an invitation. The bulk of the invitations went, rightly, to the Lifeboatmen who are responsible for saving lives at sea.

The fund raisers, however, were not overlooked, as all Lifeboat Guilds were invited to send one member. Our representative was chosen by putting the names of the committee members into a hat and picking out two - the first to represent the Guild, and the second as a substitute. Circumstances made it impossible for the first member chosen to accept, and the substitute, Joan Tyler, was delighted to take advantage of such an opportunity.

Our first major event was a Cheese and Wine Party, held in the Rushcliffe Council Offices in July 1975. This was a special event officially launched by the Mayor of Rushcliffe,

Mrs. Dixon, as she had nominated the R.N.L.I. as the Mayor's charity for her year of office. At the A.G.M. in 1975, Mary Daubney became Secretary, Marie Rhodes - Treasurer, Beryl Linney - Souvenir Secretary. Three years later the treasurer's job was taken over by Joan Tyler.

To celebrate our Tenth Anniversary we held a Coffee Evening on 18th May 1981, at the Chairman's home in Julian Road, which was attended by many members of the Guild.

1982 and 1983 were two years when the County raised money for a Lifeboat to be called "Nottinghamshire". Many special events were held by organisations, works, schools, etc. in aid of this, and the Guild held a special "Ploughman's Evening" at 48 Julian Road in July 1982. This, being a lovely summer evening, was very well attended and people were able to sit in the garden, and enjoy themselves knowing they were helping such a good cause.

The Lifeboat was finally purchased and brought to the Market Square for the dedication service on 28th April 1984, before being stationed at Invergordon.

As the Ploughman's Evening had been such a success another one was held at the same venue in July 1983, and this too was very well attended. We seemed to be very lucky weatherwise - perhaps our guardian angel was looking after us!!

Disaster at sea always brings home to everyone the importance of the work of the R.N.L.I, and it was particularly heartwarming, after the Penlee tragedy, to be offered so many contributions from Lady Bay residents towards the Disaster Fund.

Among other events, one committee member visited Hull when the new lifeboat stationed at Spurn Head was named "The City of Bradford". Several committee members have also been to the Royal Festival Hall, London, for the annual presentation to Lifeboatmen of medals for bravery and awards for long service. The Duke of Kent, Patron of the R.N.L.I., gave thanks for

the courage and dedication of the men.

In 1986 Gillian Christian was appointed Souvenir Secretary.

From a small beginning, we now have a number of annual events, which include the house-to-house collection; Spring and Autumn Coffee Mornings, with sales of souvenirs and other goods, held in the Park Pavilion; frequent collections at the Holme Pierrepont Water Sports Centre; a stall at West Bridgford Round Table Gala, as well as other events.

The accounting year for the R.N.L.I. ends on 30th September, and it is interesting to note that our contribution for the first year was £42. This has increased annually, and for the year ended 30th September 1987 was £3,175. This makes a total of £16,254 over the past 17 years.

Committee members over the years have included Lilian Brooks, Jo Caunt, Wyn Coulby, Dorothy Derbyshire, Evelyn Mead, Marie Rhodes, Janet Roberts, Muriel Tones and Julia Tyler.

Our present committee is Grace Ludlow - Chairman, Mary Daubney - Secretary, Joan Tyler - Treasurer, Gillian Christian - Souvenir Secretary, Dorothy Appleby, Margaret Harris, Ivy Heath, Jean Howard, Rosemary Hudson, Pam Knight, Beryl Linney, Mary McMahon, Enid Thraves and Maisie Wainwright.

Due to ill health, Beryl Linney resigned as Souvenir Secretary in December 1986, but is still an active member, and she has been awarded the Silver Badge of the R.N.L.I. in recognition of her services to the Institution. She will receive this commendation at our A.G.M. in October, when Mr Brian Stevenson, Regional Organiser, R.N.L.I. will make the presentation.

Members of the Guild.

LADY BAY BAPTIST CHURCH

Lady Bay Baptist Church is a part of West Bridgford Baptist Church whose main building is on Melton Road.

In 1981 space was getting short as the Church grew too big to meet in one central building, so it was decided to move it's morning worship into several smaller area-based congregations. LADY BAY was the "Pilot Scheme" and there are now 6 congregations which together make up the West Bridgford Baptist Church.

We first started meeting on Tuesday evenings at the home of David and Mary Matthews, 140 Holme Road, continuing to worship at Melton Road while we got ready to start in Lady Bay. We called ourselves the "Cedar Group" then, as God had told us that we would grow strong like a cedar tree if we rooted ourselves in Him.

In 1983 we were ready to set up our own Sunday worship and in October 1983 became Lady Bay Baptist Fellowship, with approximately 25 members and their children. David Matthews gave up his teaching job to become our Lay Pastor and we met in the Scout Hut on Sunday mornings.

Since then we have moved about a bit. The Scout Hut was fine for adults, but the Sunday School had to walk down Mona Road to David and Mary's house to meet, come rain or shine - (though I don't ever remember it ever raining on them heavily!)

As the Church grew, and we found that we needed more space we moved to the Methodist Church on Trent Boulevard. This meant meeting on Sunday afternoons. We moved there at Easter 1985 and enjoyed having the extra space - especially for the Sunday School!

However, after 18 months, we found that the difficulties of not being able to have morning worship were too great so we started looking for another place to meet.

The school was the obvious choice - plenty of space for adults and children, but it was necessary for the caretaker to come and unlock the building for us. He very kindly agreed to this and we were able to negotiate the use of the building during most school holidays. We moved there in November 1986 and started worshipping in the Junior Hall. We are still at the school now but in November 1987 we moved to the more spacious Infant Hall, as the Junior Hall was becoming cramped as our numbers grew.

What is it like to be part of Lady Bay Baptist Church? The central part of our life together is Sunday morning worship which starts at 10.30.a.m. It is an informal service where all (adults and children) can contribute if they want to. Our worship is led by a group of musicians (usually guitar, bass, piano and oboe) and we use mainly modern songs written in the last 5 years. We also have 3 Mid-week house groups where we meet for for teaching, worship, evangelism and social events. There are 3 Prayer meetings in the week as well.

The central aim of the Church is to introduce people to JESUS, to learn more about Him and His ways and to bring God's care to the poor and needy.

We have an exciting future ahead. Our Lay Pastor, David Matthews is leaving in September, with his family, to begin a 4 year theology degree and ordination course in London. We have always believed that every member shares in the responsibility of leadership and service in the Church and we see this new phase in our history as a challenge to put this into practice more fully. The Church will be overseen by Gordon Lingard, who is a member of the ministry team of West Bridgford Baptist Church. He used to live on Holme Road and worshipped with us for several years.

SALLY GRIFFITHS & MARY MATTHEWS

PLAYGROUPS

LADY BAY PLAYGROUP

Lady Bay Playgroup came into being in February 1970, as far as we can discover. The Playgroup was held in the small hall then which was somewhat bigger than it is now.

I took over the running of the group in 1981, when the Playleader and assistant both decided to return to work, after 10 years of caring for other peoples children. My two assistants were Mrs. Brenda Stevenson and Mrs. Ingrid Belfield.

The toys and equipment were in desperate need of replacing, at that time, so, on the advice of the playgroup adviser from Social Services, a committee was formed, by parents using the group, and we were able to apply for a grant towards the purchase of new equipment. The staff and committee worked very hard on many fund-raising events and gradually, we built up a good range of play equipment and activities to interest and stimulate lively pre-schoolers.

We were also given permission to use the large hall for our sessions, which enabled us to provide a greater variety of larger pieces of equipment.

Fund-raising is of course, an important part of playgroup life, but parents and children have also enjoyed many other activities over the past years, including trips to Twycross Zoo and Pets Corner, visits to the library, swimming lessons and, of course, Christmas parties.

We also joined in with the "Race Against Time" campaign and managed to raise £170 for the starving people of Africa, by a sponsored jog around Lady Bay.

The passing years have inevitably seen changes in staff Diane Brand and Ruth Sanderson are now assistant Leaders. The committee is still as busy as ever planning

the next fund-raising event for next term, and judging by the waiting list, Lady Bay Playgroup will be providing for the play needs of under-fives for many years to come.

MARILYN DUPONT - Playleader

ABACUS IN 1988

Today's Abacus Nursery group has placements for 25 children aged 3 to 5, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday mornings, we also have thriving Mother & Toddler sessions on Monday & Friday mornings.

The Playgroup has a staff of 6, who strive hard to create a caring, sharing environment that is helpful for "learning through play". If our children have good play experiences, it enhances their overall development. To achieve this we offer a wide range of play provision, time to explore & experiment, someone to to play with or talk to, both individually & in small groups.

Abacus is run by a Committee of parents and we encourage all parents to join in the activities we offer - Coffee Mornings, Outings Sports Days, Pic-nics, etc.

We are also members of the Pre-school Playgroups Association which lets us make use of refresher days, courses etc.

As many Abacus parents are from other areas, few have families close by, our staff do their best to be good friends or "listening ears" when needed.

The Mother & Toddler Groups give parents, especially new ones, a chance to have a chat with others, & share experiences of all kinds.

The Toddlers have a lovely time playing with new friends and toys. This Group is also run by a Committee of parents who organise and run each session.

If you have never seen a Playgroup in action do come and visit us some time.

SUNDAY SCHOOL in recent TIMES

My involvement with the Sunday School began in 1975 when my own children, the 5 and 3 yrs old, started attending.

The leader at that time was Liz Alexander.

I remember the outing in 1976 (I think) was to Wollaton Park. This was very much a family outing with games of cricket and rounders and a Treasure Hunt.

When Liz and her husband went to live abroad the leadership of the Sunday School was taken over by Pat Chapman and I became one of the Teachers. Pat brought her experience and training from the Church Army, plus Joy and Faith to children and adults alike.

Each session opened with prayer and the singing of choruses and songs - the children's favourites included "Stand up and shout it", "Wide, wide is the ocean", and "God is good to me". Using Scripture Union material we would have an introduction to the theme and then split up into groups for teaching and activities based around the theme.

With Pat's increasing involvement in parish work I stepped into her shoes as leader. The format remained much the same but we changed to "Partners in Learning" with activities for all ages including adults.

Family Services were sometimes planned around the theme for a particular week.

The age range was from 3 to 13 years and included a good number of boys! Numbers fluctuated over the years between 10 and 20 children.

An unsettled period, caused by changes in teachers and families moving away, left the Sunday School sadly depleted. Despite the help and support of Lindy Bailey and Katie Hughes the Sunday School closed in the Spring of 1983 with the prayer and hope that it would re-open when the time was right.

Sheila Cooper

SUNDAY SCHOOL in 1988

It is not necessarily important that a reminiscence for the 90th Birthday celebrations should cover either a long period nor that it should be connected with the early history of the Church - interesting though that is to a comparative newcomer like myself. At least, I hope that this piece should not be historical - I have little aptitude for research and no personal knowledge of All Hallows before 1977, when I moved to Nottingham from the South of England. I also have to admit that I had little knowledge of Christ before November 1979, and can, therefore, be considered a newcomer on two counts - both to the area and to the Church as a living body of people.

It is about my involvement in a small part of that body that I want to write now - if only to record the strange way in which God has moved in my life leading me into a service which I would have thought was impossible for me (and it still would be without His help). It was in Sept 1983 when Ruth Hempstead, daughter of our then joint treasurer Jenny, realised the need for someone to revive the, at that time, defunct Sunday School in All Hallows, and within two months that thought had been translated into action - there was once again a regular Sunday School at All Hallows. My early months were spent working under Ruth's direction providing the musical element for each meeting, but then the bombshell dropped - Ruth was going away to study nursing in Barnet. Someone had to take over!

It was in this way that God ensured that I not only became involved in teaching, but have learned, in the intervening years that I am, Sunday by Sunday, the person who is being taught. We have grown in numbers from the original five to about eighteen although at the

time of writing this our number of regular attendees is only about 10.

For about a year I worked on my own with the children although there were a number of additional helpers, drawn from the congregation and the children's parents then, joy indescribable - permanent help arrived in the form of two people; Karen Ementon-Jones and Nichola Cooper; to whom I cannot express enough thanks for all their support whilst they were with us. Karen moved away from the district and Nichola has very recently taken "leave of absence" which we hope may not become permanent, in order to study for her GCSE exams. During these four and a half years the nature of the teaching has changed. At first, because of the small numbers, all ages were taught together with variations in the level of interpretation of the Bible passage being studied. We now work from set books which have a number of advantages - it is easier for someone to "help out" for just one Sunday, there is considerably less preparation work for me to do, the children appear to enjoy what they are doing and, perhaps most importantly, the books that we use are based very clearly and strongly on teaching about the people of God, as revealed to us in the Bible, and allow the children to start forming their own opinions and thoughts about how God is asking us to live our lives. I could perhaps wish for more children to come so that they too could learn of the great things that God has in store for us, but that would mean praying for more helpers too - perhaps that is the next step. Since Karen left we have had a rota.

Catherine Richards (just coming up for 11 years old) has now graduated, at her own request, from being one of the taught to being a teacher of the class which includes our youngest children who are from 2 and 3 years old. we may be small in quantity but the quality is tremendous!

Hazel Edmunds