

THE OLD PUBS OF HULME

(2) REMINISCENCES



Bob Potts

£1.75



They Were Family Pubs

GEORGE PLATT

Having lived in the district all my life since 1900, I have a good knowledge of Hulme pubs. Some early memories relate to street life in Hulme, such as the frequently seen and heard barrel organs, which had the children dancing in the streets. There was also a dancing bear outside the pubs on Chester Road, which performed for our pennies. The bear was owned by an old Italian man. On Egerton Street, off Chester Road, the Egerton Inn kept a champion talking parrot in a cage on the bar-counter. People went in there for a gill and a gab to the parrot. Not surprisingly this pub was nick-named the Birdcage.

A relation persuaded me to join the Rechabites in my youth, but after I became a soldier in the Manchester Regiment in the Great War, I, and thousands like me, gave up temperance. The reason was army life. A glass of beer was a great refresher after a route march of up to twenty miles in full kit.

In the old days, particularly before the Second World War, people went into their local pub where everyone knew each other. They were family pubs in those times, and the customers did not sit in groups like they do today. There was banter and conversation across the room, and the customer was like one of a family. The same persons used the same pubs every week and occupied the same seats. Woe betide anyone who tried to sit there! Saturday nights were the "Free and Easys", when anyone could get up and sing to the piano accompaniment, and often the others would join in for a sing-song.

It was a custom in many pubs for the licensee to serve a free gill, on Sunday evenings only, to everybody in the pub at 8.00pm. Anybody in a few seconds after that time missed out on a free drink. It was common for pubs to keep a plate of bread and a plate of cheese on the counter to which customers could help themselves. The main beneficiaries of this custom were the carters who dropped in for a pint at dinner-time.

In the 1920's and 1930's an

evening at the Marlborough was as good as a visit to Hulme Hippodrome. I believe it was one of the first pubs in Hulme to pay entertainers. My brother Eric was a paid singer at the Cheshire Cheese on City Road. He had a fine tenor voice, and he was noted for his rendering of "Sands of the Desert".

I was sorry to hear that Vera Greenwood died recently (1983). She was an accomplished pianist and played in her father's pub, the York Inn, York Street. After the York Inn closed she played the piano at the White Horse, Stretford Road, and more recently at the Grey Parrot.

CHESTER ROAD PUBS

Let me tell you about the pubs on Chester Road as they were in the 1930's. Starting at Knott Mill the first pub you came to was the Blue Ball at the corner of Owen Street. Next was the Boatman's Home at the corner of Great Jackson Street, at one time a favourite haunt of the boatmen from Castlefield wharf. Further on, opposite the Bridgewater Hotel, was, and is, the Lord Clyde. Next you would come to the Greyhound Hotel at the corner of Lloyd Street. This pub was noted for its "C" Ale, always popular on Sunday lunchtime after a hectic Saturday night.

Next, though few people will remember it, was a green-tiled pub called the Church Inn, and further on an old pub called the Egerton Arms. Before the Great War this pub sold rum and coffee to mill girls before they started work at 6.00am in the mornings, and it was not the only pub in Hulme to do so. Opposite the Egerton Arms was the Chester Road Inn, commonly known as the Mug Shop. The beer there was served in white glazed pot mugs. The nickname arose because if you were a regular you did not order your second pint. Instead, you left a drop of beer in the bottom of your mug, and perhaps said, "Put us a gill in there boss." Your mug was always returned full - hence the Mug Shop.

The Ivy Leaf stood at the corner of Bentinck Street, down which was one of my favourite pubs called the Star Inn. It was a free house and was kept by the Glover family for over a century. The licence passed from old Jack Glover to his son Jack, and next to his grandson William Glover-Castle. The best room had an aquarium built into the wall. Opposite the bar in the vault was a collection of cavalry helmets, complete with their original plumes, chains, and badges, which old Jack acquired from soldiers stationed at the Cavalry Barracks.



Hope Inn, Chester Road in 1945

Published in 1983 by Neil Richardson
Cover: The Sir Charles Napier beerhouse on Lower Moss Lane in 1913. The young man is Tom Myles, a son of the licensee. The pub was popularly known as Myles's Beerhouse.

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In the 1920's Hardys' brewery introduced a new bottled beer called Happy Man Ale. Fred Hardy was a millionaire brewer and he had a town house at the brewery where he sometimes stayed - so he was an occasional neighbour of ours. He had a passion for the Turf, and in 1923 his horse Happy Man won the Ascot Gold Cup. The jockey was Victor Smyth. Happy Man ales were brewed after his horse won that classic race. There was once a photograph in the Wellington on Stretford Road advertising Happy Man Ales and it showed the racehorse Happy Man being led from the track.

Hardys' head cooper, I forgot his name, lived in Seymour Street. The brewery purchased the house for him, and it became the only house in our street with a bath. His pastime was making artificial arms for handicapped people. He had a flair for that sort of work.

When Hulme was being demolished in the 1960's, I paid a visit to my former home at Seymour Street. The streets were deserted, the brewery was closed down, and a number of local pubs were boarded up. I had left Hulme in 1931 and it gave me the strangest feeling to stand inside my home again where once I had spent many happy hours, and to look inside the old cupboard where I had kept my meccano set. How many others, I wonder, have returned to linger wistfully amid the passing scene? Hulme was a way of life that is forever gone.

Charlie Chaplin in Hulme

I was born in 1909. When I was a little girl, my father Billy Gibson, who worked as a stage-hand at the Hippodrome in Hulme, told me that he remembered Charlie Chaplin appearing there in a music hall act, and that Charlie used to slip across to the Dorset Inn for a pint.

We lived at Dorset Place; the Dorset Inn was a Hardys' house situated only a few doors from us. Tim Gresty was the landlord for more than forty years, in fact, Queen Victoria was on the throne when he took over the tenancy. Mr Gresty was a lifelong bachelor, and he had a housekeeper called Daisy for whom I ran errands. To the end of his days only gas lighting was used in the pub, and the beer was fetched up from the cellar in large jugs. Pumps were never installed.

THE BROADHEAD THEATRES.

Proprietors	W. H. BROADHEAD & SONS
Manager	W. B. BROADHEAD
Acting Manager	PERCY B. BROADHEAD
Secretary	H. WINSTANLEY.

Monday, June 11, 1906, and during the week.

Grand Junction Theatre, PRESTON STREET, HULME.

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At 7.30 p.m., the New Play.

THE WOMAN WHO GAMBLERS

THE HIPPODROME,

Next to Grand Junction Theatre, Preston Street, Hulme.

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CASEY'S COURT.

And Star Company.

MONA GUNN

In the 1920's a man pawned a lump of coal at Fildes pawn-broker's shop, which was at the corner of Preston Street and Dorset Street. Some time afterwards the same man traded the pawn-ticket for a pint of beer in Tim Gresty's pub. The pledge was never redeemed, and Tim kept the pawn-ticket pinned up in his bar as a memento.

When the war came many Hulme people used their cellars as air raid shelters. In Dorset Place we had a communal shelter in the street, and that is where some of us sheltered in 1940. The first night of the December Blitz that year was so awful that I decided to take my family (I married in 1930) to the deep cellar of the Zion Institute, which was used as a public shelter. As we sat there on the second night (23rd/24th of December) we felt

the blast from the bombs which struck Clopton Street. A warden came into the shelter and asked if any of us lived in Clopton Street, and at once there were cries of dismay. Later I saw the damage. The Beehive pub was gone. The Manley Arms had received a direct hit, which had also destroyed five houses next to it.

I never drank when I was young, but I did when I got older. In the 1950's I was Captain of the Nottingham Arms Ladies' Darts Team, which played in the South Hulme Ladies' Darts League. Our team won the 301 Cup five times in a row. May Golding was the landlady of the Langham when I beat her in an Individuals Match. I liked May; she had lots of life about her. The landlady of the Nottingham Arms was May Ogden (see

The Grand Junction Theatre opened in Hulme early this century, quickly followed by the Hippodrome. Their founder and owner was W H Broadhead, who owned sixteen music halls in the Lancashire area. His theatres did not have liquor licences because Broadhead supported temperance; consequently the pubs around the Hippodrome did a roaring trade, and many years passed before the theatres were so licensed.

Many famous names were top of the bill at the Hippodrome over the years. Charlie Chaplin was there with Casey's Court in 1906 (an act that included young Stan Laurel) and he almost certainly appeared at the Hippodrome as a member of Fred Karno's troupe before the Great War. Houdini starred there on the 15th of February 1909.

Here are a few of the famous names who delighted audiences at Hulme Hippodrome, as it was better known, in 1932: Sandy Powell, Jimmy Jewell, Albert Whelan, Bud Flanagan and Chesney Allan, George Formby and Beryl, Tommy Handley.



Lincolns Inn, Preston Street, c1958

The trams ran down Radnor Street past Saville's meat-pie firm, which was next to the Boston Hotel. Saville moved to Kay's old brewery on City Road.

The Duke of Brunswick pub on Tomlinson Street, commonly called Tottys after a former landlady, got plenty of custom. This pub was so small that the customers often had to drink their beer in the street. "Tottys" Tetley beer was popular because it was always at its best and in prime condition. Another popular pub was the Nelson, a "Fighting Chesters" house on Upper Jackson Street. For those who liked to drink, Hulme was a paradise.

As I remember, the Eagle on Stretford Road would not employ a waiter, in the 20's and 30's, unless he could sing or entertain the customers. The vault at the Eagle was lower than the other rooms in the pub, which were entered by steps up to the front door. Apart from "Tottys" I recall a

couple of more nicknames. The Wheatsheaf on Drake Street was known as Ma's. The Bull's Head on Chester Road sometimes got called The Bath, because it was spacious inside like a public baths.

Most pubs spread sawdust with disinfectant on the vault floor. It killed the smell of stale beer, the result of many years of spillage, and it kept down the dust. Butchers used it to soak up blood to keep the place fresh.

Hulme Hippodrome attracted all the famous names of music hall, and between performances some well-known performers made a beeline for a pub called the Waterloo on Preston Street. I have stood in there next to Frank Randle, and he was the same man off the stage as on. Dave Morris, Nat Jackley, Joseph Locke, Joey Porter, Dougie Wakefield, Albert Modley and Syd Millwall and his Nitwits all drank in the Waterloo.

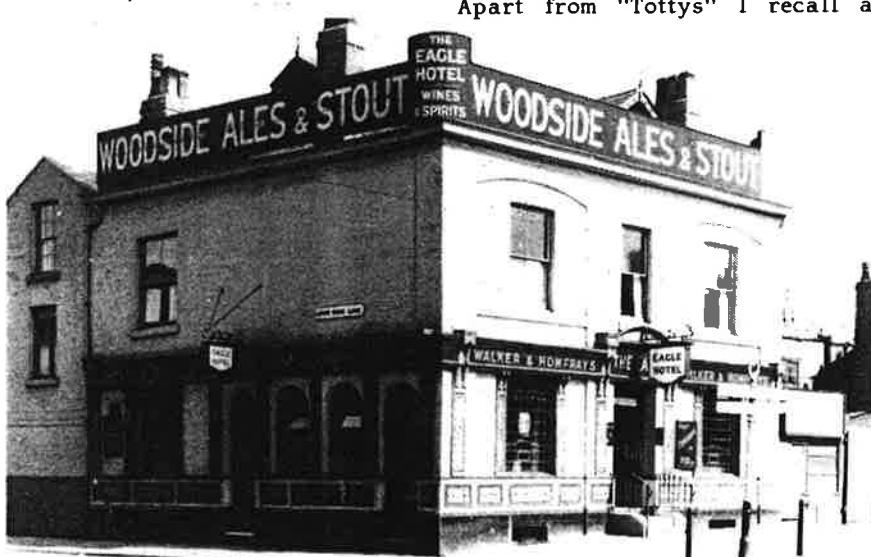
I was invalidated out of the army in 1940, and at the time I lived at Dalton Terrace with my wife and baby son. One of the first pubs to be destroyed by an air-raid near us was The Exhibition on Stretford Road in Old Trafford. A number of people were killed when high explosive bombs hit the Beehive and the Manley Arms on Clopton Street in 1940. One night in the Blitz a friend of mine ran towards a parachute landmine, thinking it was a parachutist, and he was blown to atoms. The blast wrecked many houses in Clifton Street and Duke Street (Old Trafford) and blew me from my front door to half-way up the stairs.

To round off I would mention that my brother Harry Sturgess played the piano at the Marlborough in 1940.

Memories

WILLIAM W STURGESS

In my youth I worked at Worthington's butcher's shop on Radnor Street, from 1926 to 1938. (Later I owned my own meat business). I delivered meat to two pubs in the 1920's; one was the ill-fated Beehive on Clepton Street, and the other a quiet pub on Embden Street called the Park Inn. The Albert on Erskine Street was known as Tommy Morgan's at that time, after the landlord.



The Eagle, Stretford Road, in the early 1950's. A Walker & Homfray house

name was the Blood Tub, and that might have been the one.

As I child I went on outings which were organised by pub regulars for their children. Money for the outing was raised by the paying in of a few coppers every week to a Diddlum Club at the pub. Lots of pubs ran Diddlum Clubs, and their peculiar name arose because once every blue moon somebody would abscond with the money, and being thus diddled gave expression to the name Diddlum Club.

QUEEN VICTORIA

The Bristol Inn on Bristol Street was a Youngers house, and for many years the licensee was Len Summers, whose family I knew well. It was a small pub, and inside the main entrance was a brass plate attached to the stairpost. It was dated 1888 and it bore this inscription.

ON THIS NEWEL POST
HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY
QUEEN VICTORIA
RESTED HER ROYAL HAND

(There is no record, official or otherwise, to attest that Queen Victoria ever visited the Bristol Inn. But she did pass through Hulme, along Stretford Road in an open carriage on June 30th 1857, accompanied by Prince Albert, on a visit to the Art Treasures Exhibition in Old Trafford. It is therefore possible that the post was a relic of the exhibition. The brass plate is a fact, and several people interested in this book remember it).

During the Blitz in 1940 a bomb fell on Bristol Street narrowly missing the Bristol Inn, and it destroyed four houses including the house next to the pub. Len Summers kept an Anderson air-raid shelter in the downstairs living room during the war, and he left it in the room for a number of years after the war to keep the children's toys in. Ted Lune, the comedian, was a friend of the Summers, and he often called round there.

I left Hulme in 1955 and I would like to state, for the record, that I am proud to have been part of it.



Pubs around Embden Street in 1932

1. GEORGE INN Pinder Street
2. PICKFORD INN Fenwick Street
3. THE EAGLE Embden Street
4. THE ALBERT Embden Street

5. THE CROWN Halston Street
6. RAGLAN HOTEL Embden Street
7. THE WARWICK Warwick Street
8. ROBBIE BURNS Warwick Street
9. REINDEER INN Warwick Street
10. THE LINWOOD Warwick Street
11. GREENHEYS HOTEL Vine Strt.

Embden Street seems to have acquired its name from a large residence called Embden Lodge, which is shown on the ordnance survey map of 1850 as being next to a thoroughfare called Embden Place in Chorlton on

The Pub on Every Corner Area

The Manchester City News dated the 7th of August 1953 published a short feature about Hulme pubs with the above title. The reporter, Louis Quinn, provided his readers with what is now a nostalgic bit of reportage, here abridged:-

"I was spoilt for choice as I made my way along Stretford Road in search of the interesting and the unusual. Big pubs, small pubs, pubs with concert halls, pubs without, and all laying claim to antiquity, peeped invitingly at me from the side streets, and oddly enough, nobody seemed to know the whys or wherefores of their existence.

Some day the breweries may adopt my suggestion of having a framed history of their hotels hanging in a prominent place just for the guidance of visitors. One thing is certain, it would provide the publican with a talking point about the house he manages.

Let me introduce you to Mr Cresswell, licensee of the Dolphin Inn, who was previously at the Locomotive Inn, Garrett Street, Miles Platting. His wife Joan, a contralto, sings every night at the inn, entertaining guests, and at one time she was well-known in Manchester for her club singing. And what of the Dolphin? Apart from the fact that it was renowned as a house where agents would transact business in one of the rooms in the early 20th century, I could learn little.

It was at the Transvaal Inn that I met Mr and Mrs John Howard Reynolds, better known to the theatre going fraternity as Billy Ricky and Gladys Revel. Mr Reynolds made his first appearance as a comedian with Fred Karno's Gang in 1914. "We often get old theatrical acquaintances in to visit us," said the couple who gave up the footlights to settle down in the licensing trade at the Transvaal in Loxford Street.

The Radnor on Radnor Street is a very old pub, although modernisation of the hotel, which has two bars, and a surprisingly large concert room, has erased all relics of the past. Harry Smith, the licensee for the past seven years, was able to give me a glimpse of the Radnor of 40 years ago. "I was 18 then, and I used to work from six in the morning until 11 at night," said Mr Smith, who has lived in Hulme all his life. He remembers the



Dolphin Inn, Stretford Road, 1958

days when celebrated stars like Wilkie Bard appeared at the Radnor. Mr Smith used to be a billiard marker at the Western in Moss Side during his boyhood days.

My last port of call was the Shakespeare Hotel in York Street. The old enemy, time, was upon us, but Mrs Makin, the wife of the licensee, had time to tell us about her club

days as Nella Cole. She made her name in the clubs with her piano accordion and popular songs. She plays the piano in the hotel at weekends."

The Manchester City News is no longer in existence, and all the pubs referred to have served their last pints, but their names live on in the memory of the old inhabitants.

A very close-knit Family

FRANK LAMBERT

Harking back to my boyhood days in Hulme during the 1930's and 1940's, I remember Billy Meredith, who ran the Stretford Road Inn. His daughter had a dance hall over Burton's shop which was called Winifreds. They had Irish dancing there in 1940. Billy liked to give parties for Hulme kids. He was a great footballer.

Kids used to get their pennies for the pictures by making a boxcart from an old pram carriage and an orange box. They would call at the pubs in Hulme and ask the landlords if they wanted any coke fetching from the gasworks in Medlock Street. Many landlords said, "Get me a hundred-weight and keep the change." The coke then was fourpence a

hundredweight, so there was twopence change out of a tanner. When the pubs organised picnic outings the kids passed the word round, and on the day gathered outside the pubs for ice-cream money - no kiddy was ever left out.

Those of our neighbours who had little paradise gardens in neatly whitewashed backyards would pray for a horse and cart to pull up in their street, so they could shovel up the horse manure for their roses and tomato plants. Then they would talk about it in the pub. I heard one old man say to his mate, "I got two lovely buckets of muck outside our 'ouse. It was a Lancashire Hygienic Dairy 'orse, and eeh by gum! they must feed them 'orses on

1920. Before that year John Myles served from the wood, using large enamel jugs which he filled in the cellar and sent up to the bar, where Aunt Bessie worked as a barmaid. He employed a barman called John Holland.

A carrier brought the Guinness from Pomona Docks to the pub. The Irish navvies who called on their way home had a preference for Jameson's stout. The regular customers were Hulme people, and they were only allowed to drink in the vault. John Myles was an astute businessman and he bought shares in various companies. Only his friends and business associates were allowed in the room at the back of the premises. He was not a drinking man, and he preferred to imbibe Apollinaris Spa Water; also he loved to smoke with a church warden pipe. Among his friends were Mr French of Thomas French and Son, and the owners of the firm Till and Whitehead. Mineral waters for the Sir Charles Napier were supplied by Jewsbury and Brown Ltd. of Ardwick Green.

Grandfather owned the shop next door as well as the pub



The Sir Charles Napier in 1963, the year it closed down. Note the rubble of the demolished Black Boy in the foreground

and he had some alterations carried out to the premises in 1923. After he died in 1925 the pub was sold to Wilson's Newton Heath Brewery, who kept on Uncle Philip and Aunty Rye

as managers. In 1928 the brewery made extensive alterations (see photo) giving the Sir Charles Napier the facade so familiar to drinkers of a later generation. Rye and Philip Myles retired in 1933 and went to live in Urmston."

Half Way House

The Half Way House stood at 49 City Road, and it was licensed from 1860 to 1963. For many years it was a tied house of Taylor's Eagle Brewery, Lloyd Street, Chorlton on

Medlock. The Half Way House first sold Marstons beer when Taylors Eagle ceased brewing in 1924 and bought in supplies for their pubs. Marstons took over Taylors houses in 1958.

The pub probably got its sign from the fact that it was situated about half way between the city centre and the boundary at Old Trafford, and that is the view of Mrs I Shaw who was born at the pub in 1921. Her father, Thomas Travis, was the licensee of the Half Way House for 25 years. Mrs Shaw has happy memories of the pub....

"Dad was a printer by trade. He served his time at Jesse Broad's, and worked for Megson's the printers on Cambridge Street. He became the licensee and tenant of the Half Way House about 1914. My mother was once licensee of another Eagle Brewery house, the Eagle on Embden Street. Her maiden name was McAllister.

The Gaythorn pub is just outside Hulme - we called it Coopers. Mr Cooper was a right character. He used to come down City Road every evening for a walk to see what trade the others were doing. I remember the Albion at the corner of City Road and Welcomb Street - we called it Sims. A short



A view of City Road c1921. Part of the Half Way House can be seen at the extreme left of the picture. The pub on the right is the Caxton Inn, corner of River Street and Welcomb Street, which closed in 1922 and was demolished in the mid-1930's

bitter beer was known for its potency, and our weekly barrelage was considerable, six barrels (36 gallons) of bitter, and ten barrels of mild. We sold an average of 40 dozen of bottled beer weekly. Trade was lively because our pub was the nearest to the Pomona Docks.

According to the records the pub was once called the Railway Inn, but when we had it the downstairs windows, since removed, carried the sign CORNBROOK PRIZE ALES - RAILWAY HOTEL. The end door was bricked up during the war. One corner of the vault inside was known as Poets' Corner, a title that arose from the practice of people writing out bets in the pub, which was illegal at one time. Legend has it that when a scribbler was challenged by the landlord, he would reply, "I'm writing poetry."

To be successful a pub needs to be warm and sociable, with one or two characters to liven it up a bit. The late Dave Reid was a live-wire who entertained us with characterisations of Oliver Twist, and Little Nell. On Saturday nights we had a Free and Easy, which is unpaid or free music, for which one does not need a music licence. Our pianist was good, and we also had a men's darts team in the Hulme St Dunstan's Darts League.

Licensees and their families tend to fraternise with other licensees in their time off. One of my pals was Jack Messenger, who had the Northumberland pub in Cornbrook, Old Trafford. Talking of names, the Commercial on Chester Road (the Last Hop) was nicknamed The Comic.

In 1965 we left the Railway Hotel after a Compulsory

Purchase Order was served on it, and for a time we were the tenants of the Victoria in Altringham. The brewery installed a manager at the Railway Hotel, then the Compulsory Purchase Order was waived, and a tenant went in by the name of Jean Taylor, who was from a pub in Salford. She had

once held the tenancy of the Railway Guard in Bedford Street. After our time at the Victoria my wife and I retired from the licensing trade. It was a good life and I do recommend it, but be prepared to work hard. In the pub business the good evens out with the bad.

The Black Boy

The Black Boy was a beer-house at 77, Lower Moss Lane, and it was situated opposite the Sir Charles Napier. Licensed in 1847, it was one of the oldest pubs in its thoroughfare. For many years it was a free-house, but it was eventually purchased by William Kay of Britannia Brewery, Hulme, who had the Black Boy demolished and rebuilt in 1899. It was an ambitious building for a beer-house, and Kay might have been after a spirit licence, which the pub deserved but never got. It did, however, obtain a wine licence. In 1903 the Black Boy became a Wilson's house after the take-over of Britannia Brewery, and remained Wilson's until its demolition in 1963.

Harry Mann and his wife Ada were the last tenants of the Black Boy. Mr Mann held the licence from 1955 to 1962. He still has the inventory dated 12th of November 1955, which assessed the going at £532. 18s., a large sum then. The outgoing tenant was Samuel Skerratt. Here is the rest of the story as told by Harry Mann.

"I was a fustian cutter by

trade, and in the 1940's Ada ran the bars at the Salford Palace. Before taking on the Black Boy we had an off-licence in Gledhill Street, a Walker and Homfray's house.

The Black Boy was a well-built pub with central heating and fireplaces. The rent was £75 a year and the annual rates £139. The Black Boy was nicknamed "The Blackie". The pub had an oak statue of a black boy placed at the front of a gable wall high above the front door. He wore an 18th century cocked hat, a short red jacket, and red and white striped knickerbocker trousers. It had to be removed one day because the bracket was rusted badly.

We sold Wilson's bitter which is comparable in quality to any bitter sold anywhere. Our weekly barrelage was three barrels of bitter - total 108 gallons, and four half-barrels of mild - total 72 gallons. At first the beer came by horse and dray but afterwards it came by lorry.

The Black Boy was a family pub and entire families had a get-together in the singing-room at week-ends. We ran a friendly place, and a customer had to be really nasty to be banned. If it was necessary to ban anyone, I would say, "You've got your ticket." Once that happened they were never allowed in the pub again. Rowdies had no choice but to go elsewhere, and the word got round that we ran a peaceful pub. The work in a pub is in the cellar mainly, and the pleasure of a pub is in meeting and serving customers. Our social life was the pub. We did wedding receptions in a modest way, and on New Year's Eve a free supper of Lancashire hotpot was served to everyone. Pat Hogan, the licensee of the Sir Charles Napier, liked to drop in for a drink because he preferred our Guinness, which was bottled by the Palatine Bottling Company.

Once, in 1958, the landlady of the Grey Parrot on Bedford



The Black Boy, Lower Moss Lane, in the early 1950's

authority with firmness and tact. He could spot trouble before trouble knew it had arrived; there were no fights in the pub while we had it. Inside the main entrance he installed two original ships' lamps, and in the room he put up a ship's bell. He had a fixed routine for calling time.

1. "Time ladies and gentlemen please!"
2. Ringing the bell.
3. Shouting, "Have you got rag ears?"

ONE LONG SLOG

Our working day started at 7.30am and it ended at 11.30pm. George had Thursday afternoon off, and I had Wednesday afternoon off. I looked forward to the Sunday afternoon break, otherwise the week was one long slog. Opening hours were 11.30am to 3.00pm. weekdays, and 5.30 to 10.30 in the evenings. Sundays were 12 noon to 2.00pm and 7.00pm to 10.30pm. Then the hours were extended to 11.00pm for Fridays and Saturdays.

The door to the vault was at the corner of the building, and the best room was entered by the front door. When customers came in they expected to find us there, although we did employ a barman and barmaid at weekends. One had to be there even if the pub was empty, with the lights on and a fire burning. The warm glow of a friendly pub is no accident. It has to be worked for, and the pub is one's life. I did all my own cleaning, and George took pride in polishing the pump handles until they gleamed.

George allowed women in the vault because a mixed vault was already established, but he did not really approve. I did not use sawdust on the



Sunday morning outing at the Langham Hotel, Radnor Street, c1936. The lady in the picture is Lily Ashton, who was licensee from 1935 to 1939.

vault floor, so that was another break with the past. I can remember the pubs in Middleton being open all day on V.E. Day in 1945, and their taprooms were so awash with spilt beer that the council made a special delivery of sawdust to the pubs. I never could get used to calling the taproom a vault.

GOOD TIMES

Our small concert room became packed at week-ends. We called it the singing room, and we paid the pianist £2.10s a night. On Saturday evenings the men would leave the vault and join the women for a sing-song. One day George installed an organ, but sold it because the regulars preferred a piano. Darts was a very popular

game at the Langham and we had some fine teams. Our ladies' team competed in the Hulme Ladies' Darts League, and we had two men's teams in the Hulme Men's Darts League.

The landlord of the Boston Hotel, which was next door, used to come in our pub and try and drink the Yard of Ale, something that George introduced to liven up the trade. Its contents were free to anyone who could drink it in one go, otherwise the loser paid for it - about $2\frac{1}{4}$ pints. Fred Pocklington from the Boston lost every time. It was necessary to put a towel around a person's neck, because failure to drink it right resulted in beer spilling out in a rush. Only one person won, and that was a young soldier on leave from Germany, where they have a similar thing.

Television celebrities used to come into the Langham from the studio at the back of Hulme Hippodrome (the Playhouse Theatre). The attraction of our pub was privacy, which they valued. I cannot recall all their names, but Marion Ryan, the singer, came in, and the famous music hall comedian Wee Georgie Wood. One of our neighbours was the television comedian, Ted Lune, who kept the Raglan at the corner of Embden Street and Radnor Street.

We knew the landlady of the Warwick on Warwick Street. Her name was May Golding and she was a great person with a magnetic personality. When the cricket was on at Old Trafford she used to leave her place in charge of her barman, and run



Men's Darts Team outside the Langham Hotel in 1964. On the left is the licensee, George Pickering. In the centre with the cup is the team captain, Mal George

which was replaced by the Commercial (the Last Hop). Its diminutive nickname was the Comic. Lincoln's Inn, Preston Street, was simply called the Link, an abbreviation that qualifies as a nickname.

The King William the Fourth (the King Billy) which stood on Lord Street, and closed down in 1940, was nicknamed the Blood Tub, not an uncommon soubriquet in Manchester. The pub was first licensed in 1832 and it was situated close by Hulme Cavalry Barracks. Blood must have flowed when local roughs baited the soldiery who were stationed there. According to a reliable source, the Crown, 122 City Road, (demolished like so many Hulme pubs) was also nicknamed the Blood Tub, because of the bloody fights that took place outside the premises on a Saturday night.

One can only admire the physical and moral courage displayed by most licensees towards louts and awkward customers. Running a pub is not a career for the faint-hearted. In the post-war years a licensee's wife kept a police truncheon to enforce order in the vault at Tottys. The Shakespeare on Stretford Road was called Nelly Kelly's after the landlady Ellen Kelly, who, it is said, ruled with a rod of iron. Nelly Kelly is an example of a rhyming nickname, and an exception to the rule about nicknames and resident licensees. Landladies were sometimes of necessity tough and formidable, and a tale that licensees paid a troublemaker to stay away may be apocryphal.

Apropos humorous nicknames, the Mug Shop and the Bird Cage are perhaps the best remembered now. Read about those two in the article "They Were Family Pubs". The Wheatsheaf, Drake Street, was kept by an old lady who was held in great affection by her regulars, and the nicknames of the Wheatsheaf were Aunty's and Ma's.

There is a ruin at the corner of Great Jackson Street and Melbourne Street which is all that remains of the Foresters Arms. Its nickname was Robin Hood, and it is the only nickname in an all too brief list which was inspired by the configuration of a signboard. The Foresters Arms closed down in 1928, but retained its signboard for a great many years. It displayed a wood carving relief of a forester in mediaeval garb. Holding a longbow and sporting a quilled hat, he looked the popular image of Robin Hood.



Brighton Hotel, Warde Street, early 1950's

A Verdict of Murder

The Warwick Hotel was a beerhouse at 61 Warwick Street, Hulme, and it was licensed in 1855. It became a tied house of Groves and Whitnall Ltd., and it closed down in 1965. It was there that Evelyn Winefred Rowe aged 60, wife of the licensee Bernard Wasley Rowe, was bludgeoned to death on the night of the 17th/18th of September 1948. She died in Manchester Royal Infirmary on the 19th of September. She had been struck five times with a blunt instrument that was never found. An inquest on the 15th of November recorded a verdict of murder. The murder sparked off a determined hunt for her killer led by Detective Inspector Tom Cotton, but the murder was never solved. A confession by a Dartmoor prisoner in 1952 turned out to be false.

MISSING MONEY

On the night of the brutal and cold-blooded attack on Mrs Rowe, Mr Rowe had gone to bed at 12.30am leaving his wife downstairs. At 3.45am he arose from his bed to use a chamber pot. He heard his wife groan (they slept in separate bedrooms) went to her room, and found her sitting on the floor with her head covered in blood. Her bed-pillows were soaked in blood. He tended his wife whose only words were - "I'm cold" - and on his arriving downstairs to summon help he found the kitchen in disarray. The safe was open and £60 was missing from it. £25 to £30 was also missing from his wallet, which he had left downstairs.

In the living room, drawers were disarranged and two handbags and a wallet were on

the floor. A cash book and a cash box were found on a chair.

The bottom sash of the living room window, which overlooked the backyard, was pushed up, and the glass in the top sash was broken. On a table by the window lay splinters of glass.

Tom Cotton is on record as saying: "The premises were entered by climbing a fall pipe outside, and near to the yard gate there were traces of some person having climbed the fall pipe and of negotiating the yard wall and gate."

The evidence suggested that whoever broke in had a considerable knowledge of the pub. He or they headed straight for Mrs Rowe's room, where she kept duplicate keys to the safe in her bag (the other set of keys to the safe was with Mr Rowe). It can only be presumed that she disturbed them in the act... or they chose to attack her in case she could recognise them.

P C Grainger took Mr Rowe's call at the Information Room at 4.00am. Within nine minutes D Division's Sergeant A Ford was at the scene, where he was met by Mr Rowe. When he arrived upstairs Sergeant Ford found the scene exactly as Mr Rowe was to describe in his statement. Detective Sergeant Bill Crowe and a Detective Perkins also confirmed the scene.

All the officers, as well as a cleaner who worked at the Warwick called Mrs Chadwick, who had been summoned to attend by Mr Rowe, tried asking Mrs Rowe what happened

founded Alexandra Brewery on Erskine Street. He was born in Accrington, and his name was James Cronshaw.

JAMES CRONSHAW

The 1861 Census for Salford states that James Cronshaw, aged 27, was a licensed victualler at the King's Arms, Bloom Street, Salford. In 1865 he was still at the King's Arms, and he owned a small brewing concern at Mather Street in Ancoats, which was next door to a pub called the Lord Nelson.

It is evident from rates books of that time that wealthy brewers were buying up fully-licensed houses (the rush for tied beerhouses did not take place until after the 1869 Beerhouse Act was passed). The weekly barbottage of beerhouses averaged 2 to 4 barrels, and must not have appeared an attractive investment. As stated in Part One, the attraction of beerhouses was to prospective tenants.

James Cronshaw was in the brewing industry in a modest way, but to expand (as was his ambition) he needed bigger premises, higher production capacity, and tied houses. What better than to take up leases of, what were then, ten a penny beerhouses? Of course he was not the only brewer to think along those lines, but he was one of the first, and he acted faster than most. Perhaps characteristic of the man is the fact that, when he later chose a trade mark for his brewery, it was a belligerently held battle-axe.

About the year 1867 he moved to premises opposite the Alexandra Inn on Erskine Street. James Cronshaw called

his new enterprise Alexandra Brewery, almost certainly inspired by the pub across the street, which was first licensed in 1867, (as was the Albert Inn, which became a Cronshaw's tied house). In 1871 he left the King's Arms and transferred the licence to a relative called Schofield Cronshaw. He had, or was to acquire, 24 tied beerhouses in Hulme alone, and he decided to increase production capacity by having a new brewery constructed at Erskine Street. The following extract is from a detailed description in The Builder dated May 11th 1872:- "Cronshaw's Alexandra Brewery in Erskine Street, Hulme. Completed May 1872. Contractor, John Tomlinson of Lucy Street, Old Trafford. Architect, James Bedford, Princess Street, Manchester."

Brewing in Hulme had considerable advantages. The township had hundreds of pubs, and indigenous cheap labour. Best of all it had a seemingly endless supply underground of free pure water.

Hulme breweries obtained their water from artesian wells, and the Alexandra Brewery was no exception. Drilling was a specialist field, and one artesian well engineer, Charles Chapman of Salford, advertised in the Trade Marks Journal 1885 that he drilled holes for wells, 9 inches to 36 inches diameter to any depth. He quoted a testimonial from a director of Cornbrook Brewery, Hulme, who stated that, "I now have an inexhaustible supply of purest water."

While James Cronshaw lived his business prospered. His son, William Schofield Cronshaw, was born in 1866, and he joined his father's brewery

in 1886. James Cronshaw died in 1893. Six years later Messrs Cronshaw sold out lock, stock, and barrel to Groves and Whitnall Ltd, the brewers based at Regent Road Brewery in Salford. William Schofield Cronshaw became manager of the brewery where formerly he had been master. One cannot imagine his father switching roles like that, and it adds weight to the aphorism - "Easy come, easy go". The tied houses of Alexandra Brewery, which kept its name, became the tied houses of Groves and Whitnall Ltd. W S Cronshaw became Deputy Chairman of Groves and Whitnall Ltd and he seems to have taken a seigneurial interest in Alexandra Brewery, which was still brewing when he died in office in 1923.

Between the years 1900 and 1930 Groves and Whitnall lost 33 of their tied houses in Hulme, nearly all on the grounds of non-requirement, which means the closures were involuntary. Ten of the pubs closed down were former Cronshaw houses. Groves and Whitnall Ltd could take these losses in their stride, but the gains made when they took over Cronshaws were effectively cancelled out. Alexandra Brewery was therefore surplus to requirement, and ceased production in 1932. After that date it became a warehouse, and later a furniture factory. It was demolished with the rest of Hulme in the 1960's.

In 1961 Groves and Whitnall Ltd was taken over by Greenall Whitley, the Warrington based firm, and in 1972 the brewery at Regent Road closed down. There are two of Cronshaw's former houses in Hulme - the Lord Clyde on Chester Road, and the Albert on Erskine Street. Both are Greenall Whitley houses.

CRONSHAW HOUSES - HULME

- Railway Guard, Bedford Street
- Grey Parrot, Bedford Street
- Lord Clyde, Chester Road
- White Horse, Chester Street
- Town Hall Inn, Clopton Street
- XX Inn, Clarendon Street
- Yew Tree Inn, Clarendon Street
- Derby Inn, Derby Street
- Star Inn, Duke Street
- Albert Inn, Erskine Street
- White House Inn, Erskine Street
- Vine Inn, George Street
- Old House at Home, George Street
- Throstles Nest, Lower Moss Lane
- Prince of Wales, Lever Street
- Rifle Volunteer, Medlock Street
- Joiners Arms, Medlock Street
- Nelson Inn, Radnor Street
- Concert Inn, Ribston Street
- Trafford Inn, Trafford Street
- Albert Hotel, Trafford Street
- Beverley Arms, Wilmott Street
- London Inn, York Street
- Reindeer Inn, York Street



The Warwick Hotel, Warwick Street, c1959

CLARENCE STREET
WOODMAN INN 1934
ROSE AND CROWN 1934

CLOPTON STREET
TOWN HALL INN 1938

COUNCIL STREET
COUNCIL INN 1933

CROWN STREET
LIVE AND LET LIVE 1931

DALTON STREET
COACH AND HORSES 1933

DENTON STREET
ROSE AND CROWN 1937

DUKE STREET
ROYAL JUBILEE 1936

FENWICK STREET
PICKFORD INN 1932 Compensation £2,860 to brewer; £170 to tenant.

GREAT JACKSON STREET
QUEEN'S ARMS 1939
TRAMWAY INN 1933

HARGREAVES STREET
ROSE AND CROWN 1938

KING STREET
DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE 1931

LLOYD STREET
WELCOME INN 1935

MEDLOCK STREET
JOINERS ARMS 1934
RIFLE VOLUNTEER 1934. Licence surrendered. Transferred to the Green End Hotel, Burnage.
LOCHNAGARR 1934

RADNOR STREET
NELSON INN 1930

RENSHAW STREET
AMALGAMATION INN 1932

RIVER STREET
BRITISH STANDARD 1936

RUTLAND STREET
EARL OF WILTON 1938
QUEENS VAULTS 1930

SILVER STREET
PRINCE OF WALES 1932



The Royal Jubilee, Lower Moss Lane. Photographed in the 1930's and fated for destruction in the Blitz, December 23rd 1940

TRAFFORD STREET
ALBERT HOTEL 1937

UPPER DUKE STREET
THE OLD ADMIRAL 1932
ATLAS VAULTS 1931. Licence surrendered as part consideration for grant to Parrs Wood Hotel.

VINE STREET
VINE INN 1933

WARWICK STREET
ROBBIE BURNS 1938. Licence surrendered as part consideration for grant to the Sharston Hotel.

YORK STREET
YORK MINSTER 1932

The Blitz

Council Minutes 8th of January 1941 Volume 2 page 51 Extracts:

"Subject:- Concentrated bombing attacks on the City of Manchester.

(1) The Raids

The air raid warning in respect of the first raid was received 6.38pm on Sunday 22nd of

December 1940 and the warning period continued until 6.24am on Monday 23rd of December.... The air raid warning in respect of the second raid was received 7.12pm on Monday the 23rd of December 1940 and the warning period continued until 1.29am on Tuesday the 24th of December.

Casualties: Dead 363. Seriously injured 455. Lightly injured 728. 25,000 to 30,000 houses damaged to varying degrees."

Many Manchester and Salford pubs were destroyed in the Blitz including three pubs in Hulme. These were:-
THE BEEHIVE Clopton Street
MANLEY ARMS Clopton Street
ROYAL JUBILEE Lower Moss Lane

Maurice Cowan, now turned 60, grew up in Dorset Street, and he was in the Beehive pub shortly before it was bombed. This is what he remembers about it:

"I was in the Royal Marines 48th Commando during the war. On one night of the Blitz (22nd/23rd of December 1940) I was drinking in the Beehive on Clopton Street when the air raid warning siren went off. There were only three people in the pub, and I left. As I was walking down Warde Street



Cheshire Cheese, City Road, in the early 1950's

a pub did not apply. Public houses were (and are) thin on the ground in the overspill areas, which were to form, in Greater Manchester, a diaspora exiled Hulmeians.

The SCOTCH THISTLE on Wilmott Street closed under a Compulsory Purchase Order in 1955. The CHESHIRE CHEESE on City Road surrendered its licence in 1957 for transfer to the proposed Mountain Ash in Wythenshawe.

The clearance area comprised 27 acres, in which some sound properties would be left up, and it was bounded by Chester Road, Lloyd Street and City Road. The area was demolished in 1958 after CPO's and five Hulme pubs were lost:-
GEORGE AND DRAGON Lower Moss Lane
TRAFFORD ARMS Alma Street
BRIDGE INN City Road
MECHANICS ARMS Hargreaves Street
CHESHIRE CHEESE City Road

Pubs which had closed down many years previously also stood in the clearance area, and the following were demolished:-
RISING SUN Ann Street
CHURCH INN Chester Road
BLACK DOG INN City Road
BRITANNIA INN City Road
CLARENCE INN Clarence Street
CHURCH TAVERN Green Street
THE ARGYLE Green Street
DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE King Street
COACH AND HORSES Malt Street

Schoolgirl Shelagh Mann, then aged 14 and the daughter of Harry and Ada Mann, tenants of the Black Boy on Lower Moss Lane, saw the clearance in the St George's area of Hulme, and it inspired her to write an essay for The Wythen, the school magazine of Wythenshawe Technical High School (it was also published by the Manchester Evening News). This slightly abridged version is from The Wythen dated Summer 1959, with the kind permission of Shelagh.

"OUT OF DARKNESS INTO LIGHT"

by Shelagh Mann

Across the street from our house there is a scene of activity and interest. Clean, new houses stand brightly in the dull sunlight. A tall block of flats keeps them company, and thirty little spruce gardens make the new street look good.

But several months ago, rows of dingy piles of rubble stood there, tiny buildings, which when examined closely were found to be lived in. Most of the windows were broken and pieces of curtaining wafted in the breeze. A horrid factory stood on the corner, and a

public house, the "George and Dragon", (Lower Moss Lane) on the other. Out of this poverty and wretchedness towered the stately parish church, the centre of happiness, the heart of love. Yet it did not look out of place. Its friendly tower seemed to smile at people, spreading courage and hope.

Soon rumours began to buzz. Women talked of the new plans. Everyone seemed to know all about it, but no-one did. Some declared the church was to be pulled down and four great highways to be built. Others told of skyscrapers which would soon tower over Hulme.

Sure enough the men came. The little houses became empty. Old folk were parted from their loved ones. Tears were shed, as families left their homes to go to live in Wythenshawe. Workmen erected a wooden hut over the foundations of a big house. In no time the houses were ripped from the ground. The public house disappeared; so did the factory. Everything went, but the church. It stood, serenely as always, looking after its children. The sight of this touched my heart.

It did not touch Mummy's heart, though. She hated walking through the "wilderness" as she called it, along the cracked uneven pavements, and across the muddy, ridged roads. But I loved every chance I had of strolling across the barren

crofts, stumbling over stones then running past the bleak gravestones in the old churchyard. I found great pleasure in this.

Meanwhile, the shops on the edge of the barren land were suffering. Business was bad, and no-one had much money. All the customers were gone. Within the shelter of every place of business, worried shop-keepers wistfully remembered better times, and cheered themselves by thinking of all the customers who would come when the flats were up. If a customer did come in, the shopkeeper took the chance of speaking of the good times to come.

This state of affairs went on for months. Oh, what dreadful months! I watched the vendors grow sadder and wearier. Struggling to buy food, or clothes, it was truly sad to hear them trying, with a smile, to describe the prosperous future that was to come.

Eventually, the foundations were dug. Roads were made, and the huge outline of flats filled the empty sky. But still no people came. After what seemed so long, about six families moved into a row of houses across the road. Neat curtains decorated six little windows, and spotless children played in the tiny street. Here was life, at last!



The Griffin, Upper Medlock Street, a Cornbrook Brewery house c1958

Old Pub Walkabout

On this walkabout we are looking for the interesting and the forgotten, as exemplified in fifteen old pubs. All of them owe their present appearance to the tied house system. In almost every instance their signs date back to the time of freehouses and independent breweries.

The Lord Clyde on Chester Road was not built intentionally as a licensed house. It was in a row of shops, and opened as a licensed beerhouse in 1859. Lord Clyde was Sir Colin Campbell (1792 - 1863), who was appointed the army Commander in Chief in India after the mutiny broke out in 1857. For saving the British Empire in India, he was raised to the peerage as Lord Clyde in 1858. Many pubs in England were named after him.

The Lord Clyde became a tied house of Cronshaw's Alexandra Brewery, which came into the ownership of the Salford brewers, Groves and Whitnall Ltd, in 1899. In 1904/5 extensive alterations were made to the Lord Clyde, and the shop at 32 Chester Road was incorporated. The present frontage and tilework are due to the alterations. The pub became a tied house of Greenall Whitley of Warrington in 1961, and with the best of intentions the brewery people had the attractive tilework painted over. Its original appearance is captured in a painting that hangs inside the pub.

Down Great Jackson Street is the Lord Napier, which is



The Grand Junction Hotel in 1924

a former Groves and Whitnall house. It underwent alterations in the 1870's, when a shop at Number 22 was incorporated. When the property at Number 20 was first licensed as a beerhouse in 1852, its sign was the Boilermakers Arms, a sign probably chosen because the pub was near Knott Mill Ironworks. It became the Lord Napier after a British General, Robert Cornelis Napier, was raised to the peerage for successfully leading an expedition to rescue English captives held at Magdala in Abyssinia in 1868. The pub's signboard of a steely-eyed Lord Napier is worth seeing. A few yards on, pause to observe the ruin of the Foresters Arms at the

corner of Melbourne Street, where some of its old tilework can still be seen. This old pub was nicknamed the Robin Hood.

THE "OLDEST LICENSED" PUB

Following the loss of the 18th century pubs in Hulme, the Bull's Head, licensed in 1809, became the "oldest licensed" pub in Hulme. The old Bull's Head, demolished in the 19th century, is the building referred to in the date stone set into the corner of the present Bull's Head which states "ESTABLISHED 1808". At the back of the Bull's Head once stood Clarence Brewery, which occupied the site of the Flora Gardens, an amenity of the old pub and a source of income to its licensee.

Clarence Brewery had several proprietors over the years, including Fulford and Co, who moved to Old Trafford in 1889. Of interest to us is Handley's Brewery Ltd, who were brewing at Clarence Brewery c 1904 to 1912, and who became owners of the Bull's Head. Threlfalls took over Handley's business in 1912.

Take a look at the windows of the Bull's Head. At the front some Threlfalls windows are intact. Just inside the main entrance are double swing doors, and their glass displays the monogram H.B., the mark of Handley's Brewery Ltd. On the portals of the bricked in Spirit Vault door at the corner of the Bull's Head are the words SPIRIT VAULT. The beer, by the



The Platford Hotel, Stretford Road, c1910

A PROGNOSTICATION

and Homfrays of Salford in 1912. The pub was licensed in 1844, and its tilework probably dates back to 1906, the year Manchester Brewery Co decided to improve a number of their pubs. The blocking of the corner door appears to be of a much later date.

The other Crown is at Epping Walk, which follows the old line of Renshaw Street. This pub formed one corner of Hardy's Crown Brewery at South Street and Renshaw Street, and was built with the brewery in about 1885 to replace the old Crown and brewery. The licence dates back to 1847 according to the records.

When this area was demolished in 1966 the Crown was isolated for a time, and covered in grime of years standing. Bass Charrington spent a considerable sum of money in restoring it to some of its former glory, and the pub is so well-constructed it should outlast the box-like buildings that presently surround it. (For its original setting please see the photograph used to illustrate the article HAPPY MAN. The Crown is actually in the picture but it is hidden in the shadow. However, its stack of four chimneys is clearly visible). We have finished the old pub walkabout, and we bid farewell to the Crown. Finally, a postscript that hazards a guess about the future.

The Hulme of 600 pubs lives on in a few buildings, photographs, the recorded word, and memories. When the substantive fragments of its past reality fade - what then? Though a thousand years pass, yet beneath the debris will lie the streets, cellars and drains of Victorian Hulme.

The township was demolished with frantic haste during the 1960's, and its myriad cellars are now time-locked tombs of urban culture c 1840 - 1970. Future-world will have an inherent curiosity about the progenitors of high-tech civilisation, and its industrial archaeologists will discover in the cellars of Hulme, 19th century plumbing juxtaposed with appliances of 20th century technology, abandoned washing machines, radio receivers and television sets; symbols of a "never had it so good" society.

Perhaps the inheritors of the 4th Millennium A.D. will envy us for living in an age that knew real ale from the wood. The sheer number of bygone pubs will astonish and bemuse future generations. With luck, they will dismiss the pejorative myths about liquor, and conclude that it was a spiritual lubricant of the Industrial Revolution.

Licencee Dates

A number of licensees have been alluded to in this book, and the list below is compiled from the Licensing Records. The dates generally indicate the length of time each held a licence for the pub named.

ALBERT INN Erskine Street, Tommy Morgan 1901 - 1930

ALBION City Road/Welcomb Street John Sims 1907 - 1929. Emily Sims 1929 - 1933

BEVERLEY ARMS Wilmott Street, Martha Roberts 1941 - 1954

BLACK BOY Lower Moss Lane, Sam Skerratt 1950 - 1956

BOSTON HOTEL Boston Street, Fred Pocklington 1963/64

BRISTOL INN Bristol Street, Len Summers 1938 - 1951

BRITANNIA INN Upper Medlock Street, George Herniman 1908 - 1927

BRITISH STANDARD River Street, Sarah Livesey 1921 - 1936

DOLPHIN INN Stretford Road, Albert Cresswell 1951 - 1954

DORSET INN Dorset Street, Tim Gresty 1899 - 1944

DUKE OF BRUNSWICK Tomlinson Street, Kate Totty 1919 - 1932

EAGLE HOTEL Embden Street, Mary McAllister 1917 - 1921

GEORGE INN Pinder Street, Alice Burnside 1935 - 1946. Alice Warburton 1946 - 1963

GRAND JUNCTION HOTEL Warde Street, Tommy Smith 1962 onwards

HALF WAY HOUSE City Road, Thomas Travis 1914 - 1939. Robert Travis 1939 - 1948

KENNETT'S HOTEL Bristol Street, Ted Hays 1940 onwards

LANGHAM HOTEL Radnor Street, Lily Ashton 1935 - 1939. May Golding 1951 - 1957

LINCOLN'S INN Preston Street, William Boyle 1960 onwards

NELSON INN Upper Jackson Street, Bill Rogerson 1936 - 1942. Elizabeth Rogerson 1942 - 1946. Bill Rogerson 1946 onwards

NOTTINGHAM ARMS Warde Street, John Ogden (also May Ogden) 1953 - 1959

RADNOR HOTEL Radnor Street, Harry Smith 1946 - 1951

RAGLAN HOTEL Radnor Street, Ted Lune c 1960's. No details

RAILWAY GUARD Bedford Street, Jean Taylor 1961/1963



Greenheys Hotel, Vine Street, seen from Embden Street c1960

Walker to Tetley Walker	ROYAL JUBILEE 81 1885 - 1936	Part 1) believed to be same pub, by the author.
VICTORIA HOTEL 102 1864 - 1964	WALKER	LOWER MOSS LANE
Walker and Homfrays to Wilson's	THE ALBION 111 1842 - 1966	GEORGE AND DRAGON 63 1841 - 1957
VICTORIA INN 135 1850 - 1963	HARDYS to Bass Charrington	BLACK BOY 77 1847 - 1963
Groves and Whitnall	EGERTON STREET	Wilson's
CITY ARMS 168 1863 - 1936	EGERTON INN 11 1859 - 1967	ROEBUCK INN 138 1867 - 1963
Groves and Whitnall	HARDYS to Bass Charrington	Groves and Whitnall
WHEATSHEAF 199 1861 - 1967	EMBDEN STREET	SIR CHARLES NAPIER 86 1849 - 1963 Tetley
Cornbrook Brewery	EAGLE INN 169 1865 - 1965	ROYAL JUBILEE 147 1866 - 1940
CHESHIRE CHEESE 260 1843 - 1957	Taylor's Eagle Brewery to Marstons	Empress to Walker
Walker and Homfrays	ALBERT INN 186 1863 - 1969	MEDLOCK STREET
ROYAL OAK 289 1858 - 1933	Empress to Walker	RIFLE VOLUNTEER INN 34 1853 - 1934
Groves and Whitnall	ELLESMORE STREET	LOCHNAGARR 44 1824 - 1934
BRIDGE INN 324 1847 - 1957	WILTON ARMS 18 1861 - 1966	Threlfall
Groves and Whitnall	(corner of Lorn Street) Groves and Whitnall	BRIDGEWATER ARMS 81 1834 - 1964 Walker and Homfray to Wilson's
COOPERS ARMS 327 1854 - 1963	ERSKINE STREET	JOINERS ARMS 104 1863 - 1934 Groves and Whitnall
Wilson's	WHITE HOUSE INN 36 1864 - 1967	MELBOURNE STREET
THE ALBION 341 1865 - 1939	Greenall Whitley	THE SWAN 26 1846 - 1964 Chesters
Cornbrook Brewery	ALBERT INN 86 1867 - Extant Greenall Whitley	NAYLOR STREET
CLARENDON STREET	FENWICK STREET	MANCHESTER ARMS 14 1855 - 1966 Groves and Whitnall (Sometimes addressed as Dunham Street)
ROSE AND CROWN 6 1867 - 1934	PICKFORD INN 24 1863 - 1932	PINDER STREET
Walker	Walker	GEORGE INN 18 1852 - 1969 Walker Cain Ltd
WOODMAN INN 37 1843 - 1934	GEORGE STREET renamed HULME STREET	PRESTON STREET
Groves and Whitnall	GLOBE INN 38 1828 - 1964	WATERLOO HOTEL 10 1844 - 1965 J W Lees to Wilson's
GRANT'S ARMS 104 1855 - c1942	WILSON'S	LINCOLN'S INN 60 1867 - 1969 Empress to Walker to Tetley
(Rebuilt - see Great Jackson Street)	FORESTERS ARMS 94 1850 - 1964	Walker
CLOPTON STREET	GREENALL WHITLEY	IVY BOWER 70 1869 - 1965 Wilson's
CLOPTON ARMS 17 1891 - 1944	GREAT JACKSON STREET to JACKSON CRESCENT and ROYCE ROAD	RADNOR STREET
Groves and Whitnall	LORD NAPIER 20 1852 - Extant Greenall Whitley (old address)	NELSON INN 26 1865 - 1930
TOWN HALL INN 106 1863 - 1938	QUEEN'S ARMS 48 1861 - 1939	Groves and Whitnall
Groves and Whitnall	SWALES	RADNOR HOTEL 69 1870 - 1965
MANLEY ARMS 110 1865 - 1940	TRAMWAY INN 72 1849 - 1933	Older than records suggest.
Wilson's	WALKER	Threlfalls (formerly a beer-house).
BEEHIVE HOTEL 139 1852 - 1940	WHITE LION 80 1845 - 1966	THE LANGHAM 122 1842 - 1966 J W Lees
Wilson's	Charrington	RAGLAN HOTEL 162 1856 - 1966 Threlfalls
CORNBROOK ROAD	CROWN INN 111a 1844 - Extant John Smiths (Jackson Crescent)	RENSHAW STREET now EPPING WALK
POMONA PALACE 10 1868 - Extant Taylor's Eagle Brewery to Marstons	GRANT'S ARMS Built 1941/42	AMALGAMATION INN 2 1852 - 1932 Walker
RAILWAY HOTEL 20 1868 - Extant Cornbrook Brewery to Bass Charrington	Boddingtons (Royce Road)	MELBOURNE INN 63 1869 - 1964 Walker Cain
COUNCIL STREET	HALSTON STREET	YORK HOTEL 67 1849 - 1963 Wilson's
COUNCIL INN 41 1886 - 1933	CROWN INN 62 1867 - 1965	CROWN INN 89 1847 - Extant Hardy's to Bass Charrington
Cornbrook Brewery	Greenall Whitley	RIBSTON STREET
CROWN STREET	HANCOCK STREET renamed HULL STREET	CONCERT INN 18 1858 - 1963 Groves and Whitnall
LIVE AND LET LIVE 47 1875 - 1931 Groves and Whitnall	GREAT EASTERN INN 7 1862 - 1965	RIVER STREET
DALE STREET renamed DARENTH STREET	HARGREAVES STREET renamed ANGELA STREET	BRITISH STANDARD 87 1833 - 1934 Threlfall
ROEBUCK INN 77 1852 - 1966	MECHANICS ARMS 51 1844 - 1957	ROSAMUND STREET
Taylor's Eagle Brewery to Marstons	Walker	CROWN VAULTS 1 1853 - 1963 Groves and Whitnall
DALTON STREET	ROSE AND CROWN 67 1840 - 1938	RUSSELL STREET
COACH AND HORSES 71 1854 - 1933 Stopford to Wilson's	Groves and Whitnall	THE TALBOT 9 1865 - 1963 Wilson's
DENTON STREET	KING STREET renamed MANSON STREET	RUTLAND STREET
ROSE AND CROWN 5 1866 - 1937	DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE 17 1854 - 1932 Groves and Whitnall	EARL OF WILTON 27 1861 - 1938
Walker	LEVER STREET	
DERBY STREET renamed DERRY STREET	PRINCE OF WALES 17 1848 - 1965 Greenall Whitley	
DERBY INN 85 1858 - 1966	LLOYD STREET renamed LINBY STREET	
Groves and Whitnall	WELCOME INN 20 1867 - 1935	
DEVONSHIRE STREET renamed LOXFORD STREET	WHEATSHEAF 32 1830 - 1965	
THE TRANSVAAL 39 1864 - 1967	Hardy's	
Groves and Whitnall	LORD STREET	
DORSET STREET	WILLIAM THE FOURTH 8 1832 - 1940 Threlfall. Pub of same name on Barrack Street (see	
DORSET INN 4 1868 - 1944		
Hardys to Walker and Homfrays		
DRAKE STREET		
WHEATSHEAF HOTEL 28 1868 - 1966 Stopford to Wilson's		
DUKE STREET renamed DOWNSIDE STREET		

RAILWAY HOTEL Cornbrook Road, Frank Shaw 1936 - 1952. Mary Shaw 1952 - 1956

SHAKESPEARE INN Stretford Road, Denis Kelly 1942 - 1950 Ellen Kelly 1950 - 1956

SHAKESPEARE INN York Street, James Makin c 1952 onwards

SIR CHARLES NAPIER Lower Moss Lane, John Myles 1890 - 1925 Philip Myles 1925 - 1933

STAR INN Bentinck Street, William Glover before 1876 - 1913. John Glover 1913 - 1938. William Glover Castle 1938 - 1949

STRETFORD ROAD INN Stretford Road, Billy Meredith 1929 - 1945

SWAN INN Chester Street, Charles Goodwin 1906 - 1924 Frank Shaw 1924 - 1934

TRANSVAAL INN Devonshire Street (Loxford Street) John Howard Reynolds 1950 - 1957

WARWICK HOTEL Warwick Street, May Golding 1957 onwards

YORK HOTEL York Street, William Greenwood 1907 - 1951



Wellington Hotel, Stretford Road, a Hardy's house c1958

Old Hulme Pubs 1930-1983

The list is in street order. Every pub is given its street number, and licensing dates. Extant old pubs are noted. Tied houses are indicated by brewers or brewery names. All the pubs that closed down were, sooner or later, demolished. Only 15 pubs are standing today out of the figure of 600 given in Part One. New pubs are listed separately at the end.

ALMA STREET

TRAFFORD ARMS 18 1866 - 1956 Wilson's. This pub later had a King Street address

ARTHUR STREET

VAN TAVERN 10 1829 - 1930 Taylor's Eagle Brewery

BANGOR STREET

WHITE LION 26 1855 - 1965 Groves and Whitnall

BEDFORD STREET

RAILWAY GUARD 37 1865 - 1963 Groves and Whitnall

SIR JOHN FALSTAFF 1842 - 1963 Wilson's

GREY PARROT 126 1869 - 1963 Groves and Whitnall

CLARENCE INN 39 1863 - 1963 Wilson's

BENTINCK STREET

STAR INN 8 1866 - c1974 Scottish Brewers

BOSTON STREET

BOSTON HOTEL 69 1876 - 1965 Holt's

BRISTOL STREET

KENNEDY'S HOTEL 26 1867 - 1966 Scottish Brewers

BRISTOL INN 52 1864 - 1964 Youngers

CATON STREET

RED LION 4 1847 - 1966 Groves and Whitnall

CEDAR STREET

JOINERS ARMS 30 1867 - 1967 Clifton

CHAPMAN STREET renamed

COSSACK STREET

IVY HOUSE 47 1862 - 1938 Walker

CHESTER ROAD

LORD CLYDE 30 1859 - Extant Greenall

BLUE BALL 31 1772 - 1954 Cornbrook Brewery

BOATMANS HOME 67 1867 - 1967 Tetley Walker

CHESTER ROAD INN 96 1857 - 1971 Groves and Whitnall to Greenall Whitley

BRIDGEWATER ARMS 99 1799 - 1964 Walker and Homfrays to Wilson's

IVY LEAF 140 1863 - 1966 Groves and Whitnall

THE GREYHOUND 149 1823 - 1963 Ind Coope

EGERTON ARMS 179 1798 - 1968 Walker and Homfray to Wilson's

HULME HALL INN 194 1853 - 1969 Greenall Whitley

CHESHIRE HOUSE 235 1840 - 1962 Hydes

THE COMMERCIAL 252 1896 - Extant. Renamed THE LAST HOP Cornbrook Brewery to Bass Charrington

CORNBROOK INN 256 1865 - Extant Tetley Walker

BUGLE HORN INN 277a 1863 - 1935 Walker and Homfrays

BULLS HEAD 287 1809 - Extant Threlfall to Whitbread

HOPE INN 297 1858 - Extant Hydes

CHESTER STREET

BEDALE ARMS 36 1835 - 1934 Walker and Homfrays

SWAN INN 60 1840 - 1934 Cornbrook Brewery

THISTLE VAULTS 81 1849 - 1934 Hardys

CHORLTON ROAD

UNICORN INN 25 1866 - 1971 Wilson's

CHORLTON ROAD HOTEL 69 1857 - 1970 Scottish Brewers

CITY ROAD

HALF WAY HOUSE 49 1860 - 1963 Taylor's Eagle Brewery to Marstons

ALBION INN 73 1863 - 1966

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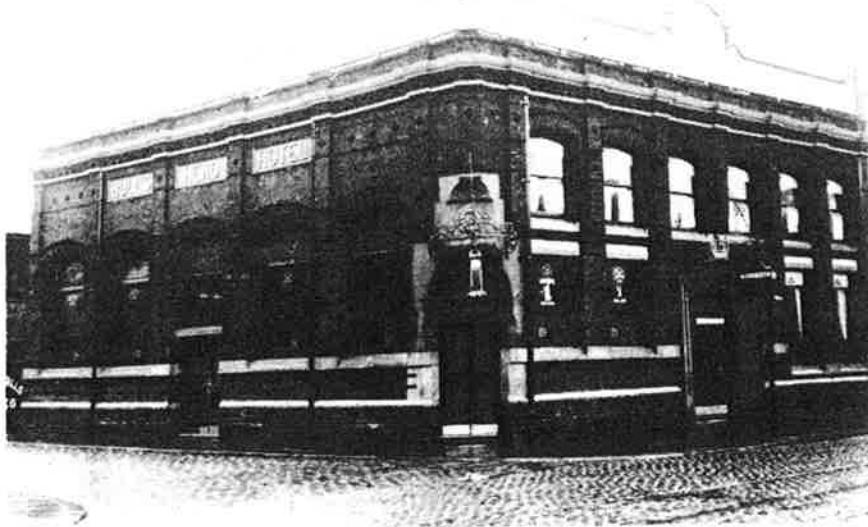
way, is Whitbread-Chesters. Threlfalls Brewery Co merged with Chesters in 1961 to form Threlfall-Chesters Ltd, a ripe apple that cost Whitbread's £24,000,000 in 1967.

A few yards on is the Hope Inn on Chester Road, a tied house of Hydes, who have owned the pub since 1927. Here we have an original, purpose-built, former beerhouse - it was first licensed in 1858. Its character is emphatically working-class, and it is a place of good cheer. The external painted tilework looks somewhat dreary. It has a corner entrance to the vault, which was typical of Victorian beerhouses.

Across the road is the magnificent Last Hop, which owes its present appearance to Bass North West Ltd, who occupy the old Cornbrook Brewery offices next door on Ellesmere Street. When this pub opened as the Commercial in 1896 it was Cornbrook Brewery's show-pub in Hulme. The brewery was immediately behind on Ellesmere Street. Bass Charrington took it over in 1961 and had the brewery demolished about six years ago.

From 1896 to 1960 the Commercial retained its sign, then it was re-named the Turville. More recently the sign was changed to the Last Hop. The pub stands on the site of a Cornbrook beerhouse called the Commercial Inn - first licensed in 1878. This old pub had a lodger called Lawrence O'Neil in 1881 (see Part 1 Page 11) who owned Cornbrook Brewery - verily a drinking man's dream! The history of Cornbrook Brewery dates back to 1789.

Down Cornbrook Road is a pub whose sign - the Pomona Palace - was borrowed from a 19th century building of that name. The pub is a Marstons house, formerly Taylor's Eagle Brewery and licensed in 1868. The licensing date coincides with the year the Pomona Palace dance hall opened in Hulme near the bank of the River Irwell. The dance hall was part of the Pomona Gardens leisure complex, where fairs and exhibitions were regularly held. Crowds of up to 100,000 were not uncommon there. The Hulme Advertiser of the 26th of December 1868 states 'Pomona Palace opened this day,' and observed that it was the largest hall in England with a dancing space of five acres. It had a chequered existence because it stood in the way of the Manchester Ship Canal in the 1880's. All that remains of those days of fun and festivities is the Pomona Palace pub.



The Bull's Head, Chester Road

Also on Cornbrook Road is a former beerhouse, the Railway Hotel, licensed in 1868, and a one-time Cornbrook Brewery property. High on its gable an advertisement for Cornbrook Ales can just be discerned. The corner door to the vault, bricked up during the war, is still blocked. Cornbrook Road has the distinction of being the only thoroughfare in Hulme not to lose any of its pubs.

The next rendezvous with old pubs is around Stretford Road. The Platford, built in 1852, is the oldest pub in this locality. The main entrance has been sealed off, and entrance is by a side door. From c1913 it was a tied house of Threlfalls, and it is now owned by Whitbread. The tilework is a result of Threlfalls' improvements many years ago. The siting of the Platford Hotel in the mid-19th century was due to a toll bar at the Hulme boundary on Stretford Road. The only reference point now is a boundary pole near the pub.

Next to the Platford is a former beerhouse called the Talbot, licensed in 1863 and now a Wilsons house. The sole point of interest worth mentioning here is that this pub is an old tied house of the bygone Hulme brewing firm of Renshaw and Cardwell.

Beyond the Talbot on Erskine Street is the Albert, licensed in 1867, and one of Cronshaw's old houses. Owing to a boundary change (11th of November 1981) this pub is no longer in Hulme. It probably owes its name to the fact that Prince Albert, Queen Victoria's consort, once passed within yards of its site.

Across the road from the

Platford is a Wilson's house called the Three Legs of Man, licensed in 1867. It is the only former beerhouse, built as such, to have survived on Stretford Road. The shop next to the pub is all that remains of Stretford Road's once acclaimed shopping paradise.

On now to the Grand Junction Hotel at Rolls Crescent, (old address Warde Street). The original sign in the licensing records is given as the Grand Junction Inn, first licensed in 1846. Hydes' records state that it was an 'intended' public house in 1845. Hydes have owned the Grand Junction Hotel since 1916, and held the lease from 1914. At that time the brewery was Hydes' Queen's Brewery Ltd, and the name was changed to Hydes' Anvil Brewery Ltd in 1944.

Despite the loss of its third floor, which was removed in 1969, the Grand Junction Hotel remains the most attractive looking pub in the district. Its painted tiles display the monogram HB, a reference to Hydes' Brewery. The side walls of the pub conform with the old alignments of Preston Street and Warde Street.

Past the Grant's Arms, a Boddingtons house built fit to last several centuries, we leave Royce Road for the Crown on Jackson Crescent. (Both Royce Road and Jackson Crescent follow here the straight alignment of old Great Jackson Street). At the Crown we are again confronted with painted tilework, but only the purists could be offended by it. Three identical monograms on the facade M B identify the Crown as a former tied house of the Manchester Brewery Company Ltd, which was registered in 1888 and taken over by Walker

For Hulme the Bell Tolled

The clearances undertaken during the 1930's and 1950's served as rehearsals for the solution of a problem that had burdened the city since the passing of the 1930 Housing Act, which was how to expedite the clearance of the inner-city slums. Some of the worst had been summarily dealt with, and then a lengthy war had intervened. Post-war planning was directed to the construction of housing estates for the scores of thousands of Manchester citizens who would be displaced by compulsory purchase and demolition of properties. Not all properties were rotten, but the prevailing mood was to knock everything down and build anew.

In 1960 there were 121 pubs trading in Hulme. This was the decade when Victorian-built Hulme ceased to exist. A total of 98 pubs was officially closed down, and the clearance of the township was a spectacle to behold. Street after street, pub after pub, disappeared under a creeping barrage of demolition. Buildings which could, and perhaps should, have been saved, were obliterated along with tired old properties which ought to have been pulled down many years sooner. So perished old Hulme. Ask not for whom the bell tolled - it tolled for Hulme. No more would the ship's bell ring in the Langham, and no more would George shout, "Have you got rag ears?"

PUBS DEMOLISHED

The main list states which pubs closed down in the 1960's and 70's. In every instance a closed pub became a demolished



Left of this c1958 photo is the entrance of the Radnor Hotel on Radnor Street. Centre is a shop that was formerly a beerhouse called Who'd A Thought It? (Who indeed!) which closed in 1905

pub. The date of closure is the year the licence was suspended. The last pub in Hulme to be demolished was the Golden Eagle on Stretford Road.
1960 - 1969 closed 98 pubs.
1970 - 1976 closed 7 pubs.

Fifteen Victorian pubs in Hulme survived the demolition period - so too did the 'new' Grant's Arms. In the early 1960's several beerhouses in Hulme were granted spirit licences, including a number with only a brief future. It

was a far cry from the age when the licensee of the Radnor Hotel applied 17 times for the spirit licence before he got lucky in 1868 (see Part 1 Page 7). There are no beerhouses in the township now, though there are a few former beerhouses.

Set forth below is a list of those 15 pubs, which are the only ones left from the tally of 600 stated in Part 1. The following named Hulme pubs won every chance, surfaced from takeovers and multiple closures, withstood the Blitz, and outlived the wholesale demolition of Hulme. (Please note that the Albert on Erskine Street was transferred to Trafford in 1981)

- LORD CLYDE Chester Road
- BULL'S HEAD Chester Road
- LAST HOP Chester Road
- HOPE INN Chester Road
- CORNBROOK INN Chester Road
- POMONA PALACE Cornbrook Road
- RAILWAY HOTEL Cornbrook Road
- ALBERT INN Erskine Street
- LORD NAPIER Great Jackson Street
- THE CROWN Great Jackson Street
- THE CROWN Renshaw Street
- PLATFORD'S HOTEL Stretford Road
- THE TALBOT Stretford Road
- THREE LEGS OF MAN Stretford Road
- GRAND JUNCTION HOTEL Warde Street



The dark building centre right is the London Inn, York Street, which closed in 1928. Demolished in the 1960's

to the public shelters in the cellars of Alexandra Brewery, the bombs began to fall. The Beehive was hit and destroyed, and so was the Manley Arms also on Clopton Street. There was a wedding party at the Manley Arms, and fourteen people were killed, including the landlady. Hulme Town Hall was hit, and so was the Radnor Cinema. This cinema had recently been opened by George Formby, but it was so badly damaged it never screened films again. The Beehive was hit only three minutes after I had left the place."

Several pubs in Hulme had near misses from bombs, one of which destroyed a building opposite the Platford Hotel. Four houses were wrecked next to the Bristol Inn. The Scotch Thistle suffered damage but, happily, stayed open. The old Britannia Brewery on City Road was badly damaged by a bomb. (Boddingtons Brewery at Strangeways took a direct hit, and was completely wrecked). The Red Lion on Caton Street had a narrow escape when one high-explosive bomb reduced eight houses there to rubble.

The cellars of Cornbrook Brewery and the old Alexandra Brewery were used as air raid



Coopers Arms, City Road, in the early 1950's

shelters for approximately 2000 people. The former Foresters pub on Great Jackson Street served as an A.R.P. Centre.

The 200 bomber raids on the nights of the 22nd/23rd and 23rd/24th of December 1940 destroyed the mediaeval centre of Manchester, and the official figure given for the number of houses destroyed or damaged is 29,856. Hulme suffered particularly badly from the two raids.

In 1940 the William the

Fourth surrendered its licence for transfer to the Clough Hotel at Blackley. In 1944 the Clopton Arms closed down on the grounds of non-requirement; and after Tim Gresty died in 1944 the Dorset Inn was also closed down. In 1942 the newly built Grant's Arms opened on Great Jackson Street - it replaced the other Grant's Arms on Clarendon Street. Excepting the old Grant's Arms, a total of six pubs in Hulme closed down during the 1940's.

The Fabulous Fifties

To mention the 1950's is to evoke a lost time. During this energetic decade of rising prosperity and job opportunities, only seven pubs in Hulme closed down. The 1950's were fabulous for the young, as a golden horn of plenty fed their new consumer age. Poverty yet abounded but it had the safety-

net of the Welfare State.

The record industry boomed, and songs like "Sixteen Tons" hit the top of the charts. Television learned its business, and viewing became a national pastime. Television administered the coup de grace to music hall and variety theatres, and the cinemas went into their slow

decline. Any publican who felt threatened by the competition of television simply installed a TV set in the vault. For the brewing industry it was business as usual as England's newly affluent working-class youth sampled the delights of real ale in any pub one cares to mention. Prime Minister Harold MacMillan declared, "You've never had it so good!"

For the majority of Hulme pubs the decade was, in truth, but an Indian Summer. Come the end of the 1960's and few of their number would be left standing. In 1954 the Blue Ball on Chester Road closed down, and its licence was transferred to the Derby Arms in Harpurhey. In Manchester Town Hall plans were made for another clearance of houses in Hulme.

ST GEORGE'S CLEARANCE AREA

The clearance accounted for five Hulme pubs which closed in the 1950's. Displaced citizens went to new houses built by Direct Works, but a pub for



The Bridge Inn, City Road, c1956

Pub Closures 1930-1983

Under the Housing Acts of 1930 and 1936, nineteenth century-built Hulme was doomed. The Acts gave Manchester Corporation the powers it needed to remove the bad housing within its boundaries, and thereafter no publican in Hulme could feel secure in his or her tenancy.

Council Minutes 1932/33
Volume 2 Page 284:

"The Medical Officer of Health submitted...in respect of an area in Hulme, that the buildings were unfit for human habitation, and that the most satisfactory way of dealing with the conditions...was by demolition of all the buildings in the area."

Page 287

"The houses referred to were built before the introduction of damp proof courses and cavity walls, and without building bye-law control...it can be said that their period of usefulness has ended."

Hulme Clearance Area Number 1 comprised a compact 27 acres (see map) and it was bounded by City Road, Wilmott Street, Clarendon Street, and Great Jackson Street. Long ago this district was called Pop Gardens. William Clarkson, whose father was licensee of the Harp and Shamrock, which closed in 1917, remarked that if you told people you lived at George Street, some would say, "You live in Pop Gardens!" Freelance magazine (18th of January 1868) stated that: "Pop Gardens was once a suburban resort of pop drinkers, and lovers of the sylvan shade; now covered with low-class houses."

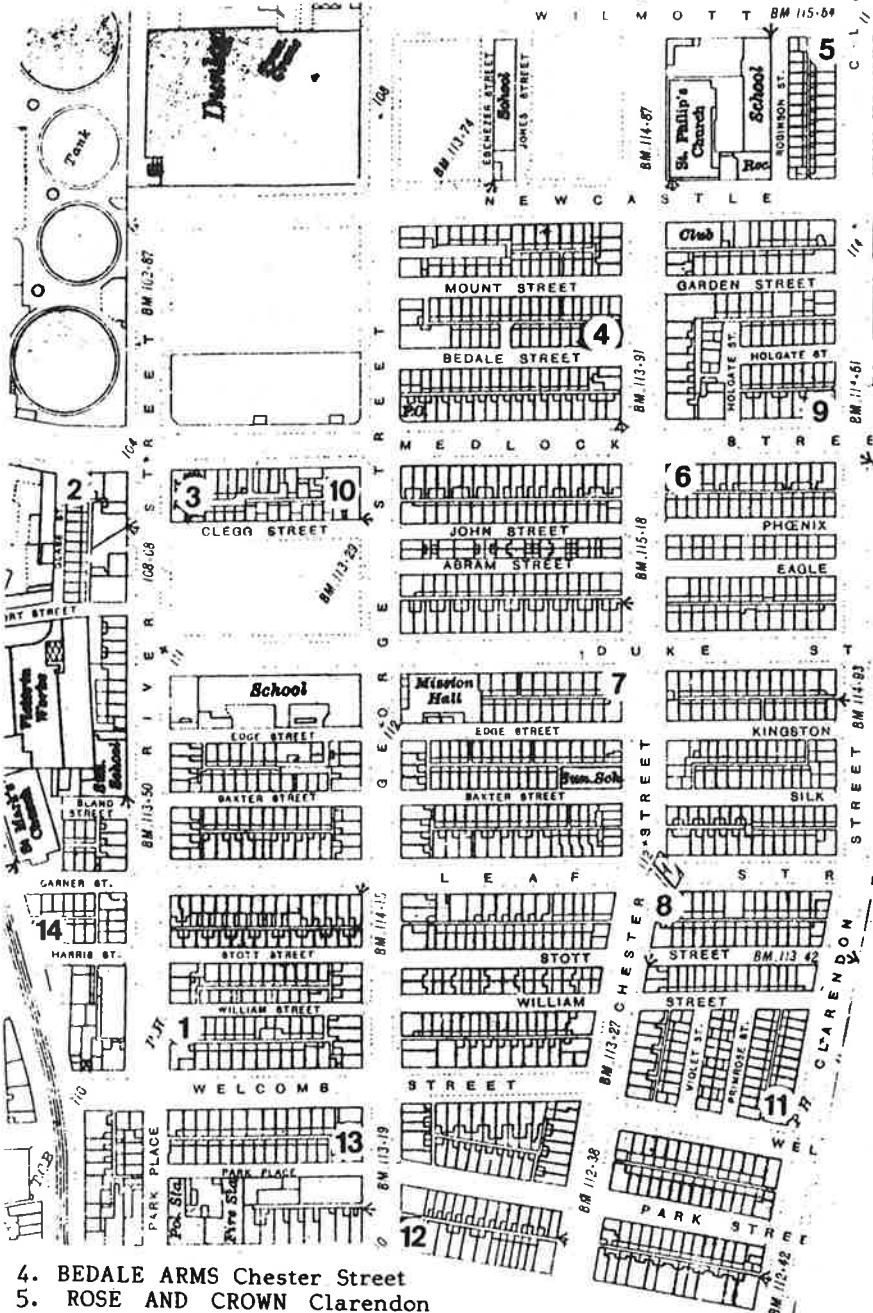
The properties were mostly rented private dwellings, some of which were owned by breweries. This can be explained by the fact that there were once 96 pubs in Pop Gardens - a number that had been reduced to 14 by 1933. After the demolition in 1936 only 6 pubs were left standing. The sole surviving pub of the 96 is The Crown. The present Grant's Arms opened in 1942. The Crown was first licensed in 1844.

PUBS IN HULME CLEARANCE AREA No.1

Based on Ordnance Survey Map 1932

DEMOLISHED

1. BRITISH STANDARD River Street
2. RIFLE VOLUNTEER Medlock Street
3. LOCHNAGARR Medlock Street



4. BEDALE ARMS Chester Street
5. ROSE AND CROWN Clarendon Street

6. JOINERS ARMS Medlock Street
7. SWAN INN Chester Street
8. THISTLE VAULTS Chester Street

REPRIEVED

9. BRIDGEWATER ARMS Medlock Street

10. THE GLOBE George Street

11. GRANT'S ARMS Clarendon Street

12. CROWN INN Great Jackson Street

13. THE FORESTERS George Street

14. HALF WAY HOUSE City Road

HIT LIST 1930-1939

Hulme had 171 pubs in 1930. There had once existed within its 477 acres over 600 pubs, the majority of which had opened following the Beerhouse Act of 1830. By 1930 two-thirds

and more of their number had been closed down for various reasons. Another 37 pubs closed down between 1930 and 1939. Unless otherwise stated in the list, the closures were on the grounds of non-requirement. The year of closure is noted.

ARTHUR STREET
VAN TAVERN 1930

CHAPMAN STREET
IVY HOUSE 1938

CHESTER ROAD
BUGLE HORN INN 1935

CHESTER STREET
BEDALE ARMS 1934

SWAN INN 1934

THISTLE VAULTS 1934

CITY ROAD

CITY ARMS 1936

ROYAL OAK 1933

THE ALBION (341) 1939

Alexandra Brewery, Hulme

and who had attacked her. All she could reply was that she was cold and she didn't know what happened.

A MYSTERY FOREVER

On the evening of the 17th of September there were 71 customers in the Warwick, including four strangers, one of whom was an antique dealer keen on seeing what the Rowes had. The police were unable to trace this man. Tom Cotton and his team took hundreds of statements, and every household in Hulme was visited. There was every chance that Mrs Rowe's assailant was covered in blood so all laundries and dry cleaners were alerted to keep a lookout for suspicious items of clothing. Nothing transpired from that.

Also in the Warwick on the evening of the 17th of September were Mrs Ellen Chadwick, the cleaner already mentioned, who had worked there for seven years, and Mrs Elizabeth Goodwin aged 70, who had worked there for seven years as a barmaid. Life at the Warwick on that fateful night had seemed perfectly normal. Mr Rowe was a toolfitter by day and worked in his pub at nights. He was Mrs Rowe's second husband.

Two weeks after the murder Mr Rowe reported that a distinctive but common Ronson cigarette lighter was missing. Another item missing besides the cash was a pair of Mrs Rowe's gloves. None of the missing items, nor any of the cash was ever recovered. It remains the only unsolved Manchester murder case of 1948.

Mr Cotton would have died a happier man had he been able to point a finger of guilt at the killer of Mrs Rowe. Just who murdered Mrs Rowe is likely to remain a mystery forever.

FOOTNOTE

Source of material for the above article was "Brief", a police magazine dated 26th of January 1983, in which a highly detailed and illustrated account of the Evelyn Rowe murder case appears. See also Chief Constable's Reports (re murder statistics) 1948/49. The Licensing Records state that Bernard Wasley Rowe was licensee of the Warwick from 1935 to 1949.

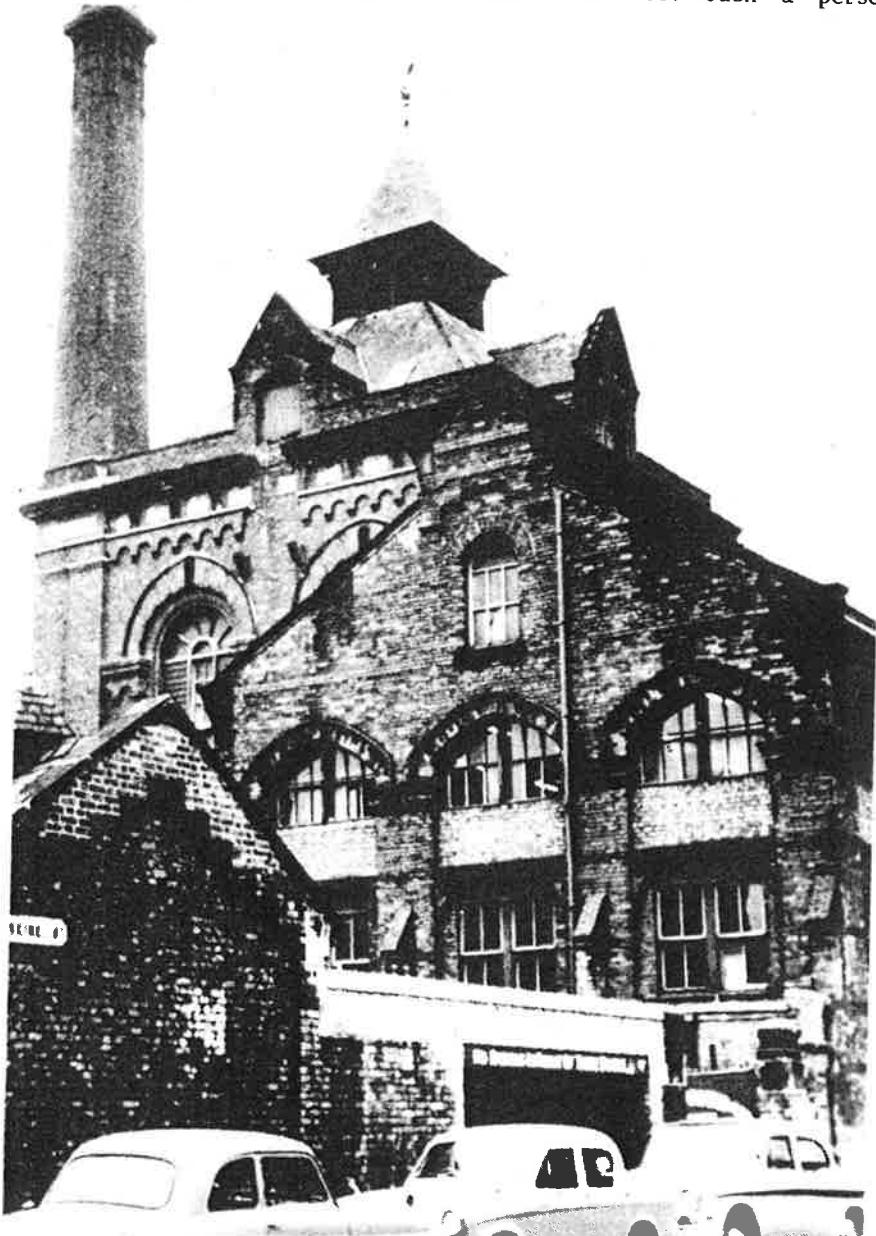
Hulme had more breweries than any other Manchester township. Brewing in Hulme was once a major industry, which, with retail outlets of pubs and off-licences, provided a considerable amount of employment in the township. These were the main breweries in Hulme in the late 19th century.

Chorlton Road Brewery
Clarence Brewery, Clarence Street
Naval Brewery, Junction Street
Crown Brewery, Renshaw Street
Cornbrook Brewery, Ellesmere Street
Britannia Brewery, City Road
Lion Brewery, Lavander Street
Rothwell's Russell Street Brewery
Cox's Chester Road Brewery

Alexandra Brewery, Erskine Street

The reason why no breweries exist in Hulme today is that they became redundant in their lifetime, and subsequently were demolished. The majority were victims of the take-over game. They depended on their tied houses for their existence, and once the ties were broken, the end was sometimes protracted, but, with rare exceptions, inevitable.

That any independent breweries survived at all is a tribute to their management and their beer. Independent breweries were established because of the entrepreneurial talents of their founders. Such a person



The Alexandra Brewery as it was in 1962

the bar at Old Trafford Cricket Club.

GOODBYE LANGHAM

The Langham was our first and last pub. We had to go because the dear old Langham came under a Compulsory Purchase Order for demolition in 1964 and our licence was suspended. We never got rich, but we did in our own way make it a success. (Gilbert Lesevre, the Head Chef at the Midland Hotel, was one of our customers). The Langham was a very enjoyable part of our life together. George, who was a member of the Buffs, the R.A.O.B., passed away in 1981.



Photograph taken by Derek Brumhead in 1966 of the Sir John Falstaff, Bedford Street

Nicknames

Pub nicknames function on two levels of awareness, first, as substitute signs invented or initiated by frequenters of the pubs. Secondly, they act as code words which signal that the user is a native of the district, or at least is within the solidarity of a group. It is rare for a pub nickname to supersede an officially accepted sign, and nicknames do not appear in the Licensing Records. They flourish in the vernacular sense, and live or die with the pubs they represent. More than two thirds of Hulme pubs closed down before 1930, which means that most of their nicknames are beyond recall.

A pub called by the name (not its sign) of its resident licensee is not usually regarded as having a nickname. If, however, a pub is called by a licensee's name after he or she

has left, or died, this becomes a nickname. Absentee and posthumous nicknames seem to have been most commonly used. After Billy Meredith left the Stretford Road Inn to go to a pub on Stockport Road, the Stretford Road Inn continued to be called Billy's. The Duke of Brunswick, Tomlinson Street, was known as Tottys after one of its licensees, Kate Totty, and Tottys it remained after she died.

How did Nudger, the Golden Eagle on Stretford Road, come by such an unusual nickname? One reason could be the gambling game of Fives, played with five coins on the forearm, which in Hulme was called Nudger. A persuasive explanation put forward by one of the staff at the Manchester Police Museum reveals Nudger as a useful example of a code word. When prostitutes plied their

trade around the pubs in the 19th century, they were the bane of licensees, whose livelihoods were put at risk by them. To avoid detection by plain clothes police, it is said that prostitutes in the Golden Eagle would gently nudge prospective clients. So arises the possibility that Nudger originated as prostitutes' argot for the Golden Eagle. Nudger was also the trade mark of a soft drink marketed by the Old Trafford firm of Spencer Connor at the turn of the century.

Nicknames sometimes arose from the location, or even from the size of the pub. The Cornbrook Inn had two nicknames - the first was dreamed up by weary dockers, who called this pub Top House, because it is situated at the top end of Cornbrook Road at Chester Road. Its second name is really self-descriptive - how else would the Stout House get its name, but from stout? The Prince of Wales, Lever Street, was known as the Little Prince to distinguish it from a large public house in the vicinity also called the Prince of Wales. Likewise the Big Vic and Little Vic on City Road.

Diminutive nicknames imply an affection for the pubs so named. The Black Boy was called Blackie, but not on account of its graphic sign-board. There was once an oak statue of a little black boy which was perched high on the front gable of the pub for nigh on half a century, and that is what inspired the nickname. The Folly was, to those in the know, the Sir John Falstaff which stood on Bedford Street. In the 19th century there was a beerhouse on Chester Road called the Commercial Inn,



A late 1950's photo of the Nudger (Golden Eagle), Stretford Road

Street asked me to help out in her cellar. She had no man in the house, and usually she relied on her regular customers to do her cellar work. No doubt they tested the beer while they were down there.

The Black Boy had two men's darts teams, A and B. One of our regular players was Big Tex, an American airman stationed at Burtonwood. He stayed at the Black Boy with his wife when he came back to England on a holiday. Our women's darts team was captained by Mary Kay (see photo).

The policeman who patrolled Moss Lane was called Jock. He was 6ft 4ins tall and built like a brick wall. Jock was too kind-hearted ever to make sergeant's rank, and he was something of a practical joker. When the new Austin Mini came out, he saw one parked outside the Black Boy one evening, so he decided on a little fun. He tied a rope to the Mini and threw the rope over the arm of a gaslamp. Then he hauled the car up and left it dangling there, after securing the rope around the post. He came inside our pub, and asked a question. "Whose is that Mini outside?" "Mine. Why? Do you like it?" said the proud owner of the vehicle.

"It's a funny place to park a car," said Jock.

What the owner said when he saw his car hanging from a gaslamp is unprintable, but Jock thought it was hilarious.

We left the Black Boy in 1962 after it was served with a Compulsory Purchase Order. It was demolished in 1963 to make room for the Mancunian Way."

Footnote

A copy of the 1955 inventory of



Ladies' Darts Team, Black Boy, c1960. The landlady, Ada Mann, is directly behind the lady with the cup. Back row, left to right: Vera, Joe Jones, Harriet Nolan, unknown, Ada Mann, Mrs Joe Jones. Front row, left to right: Mrs Sears, Marian Frost, Mary Kay unknown

the Black Boy is now deposited with the Local History Library in Manchester. Here are a few of its details:

- (a) 4 lift Dalex beer engine.
- (b) National cash register with 27 keys $\frac{1}{4}$ d to 19/11 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.

(c) Pianoforte in ebony case by F W Praegir.

(d) Iron safe by G Lucas and Co.

(e) Examples of cellar wine stock - Mild 28 $\frac{1}{2}$ gallons. Bitter 3 gallons.

Langham Hotel

FLO PICKERING

My husband George and I took over the Langham in 1960. Before then he had worked for the National Coal Board and I was a theatre nurse at Booth Hall Hospital. The Langham was a beerhouse owned by J W Lees.

Trade was run down at the pub and we saw it as a challenge. The ingoing cost us £270 and the rent was £2.7.6. weekly. Lees' beer was delivered at weekly intervals, and we built up the weekly barrelage to one and a half barrels of bitter, 18 gallons of draught Guinness, a hogshead of best mild, and 18 gallons of ordinary mild. Bottle deliveries were Lees Archer stout and Lees Tulip lager. Mineral waters were supplied by Jewsbury and Brown Ltd. The brewer's rep called every week, and we paid him for beer sold the previous week.

Our pub was on Radnor Street - a very busy main route - and traffic vibrated our cellar wall, so George kept the bitter against the far wall. He liked a drink and took pride in keeping the beer in good fettle. One would have had to have gone a long way to find a better bitter than Lees, and it was pleasant to be complimented about the condition of the beer.

George was a landlord in the old style, and imposed his



Grey Parrot Inn, Bedford Street, 1961

distance from the Half Way House was the British Standard on River Street. I used to go over and have a chat with the licensee, Mrs Livesey and Ada, who I think was her sister. Our beer went over to Marts-tions, and the railway company delivered the beer by horse and cart. Dad was noted for his mild beer, but our weekly barrelage dropped to three to four barrels a week after the streets were demolished at the back of our pub. Our soft drinks were from Slack and Cox Ltd.

Dad ran twenty-one successful picnics (see photo) on the first Sunday of every August. We were up in the early hours of the morning cutting sandwiches, and off they would go with small barrels of beer (9 gallon firkins). I think it was the only Sunday the kids got pennies, which were thrown from the coach.

I was born at the Half Way House and married from it, my sister after me, and my niece. We had a good trade in the old days with good comedians on concert night. Morecambe and Wise put me in mind of them today, and I've heard all their jokes before! We had some good darts players. One was called Denis Kelly from Boston Street. My sister and I served behind the bar. The pub had gas lighting in the living quarters until 1939, which was the year Dad died. The licence was transferred to my brother, Robert Travis, who was tenant for nine years.

We were there all through the war, but never suffered a cracked pane, and we used to remark how lucky we were. One day, I think it was in 1942, a German aircraft came from out of the blue, and machine-



Thomas Travis at the vault door of the Half Way House in the 1920's

gunned along City Road. My brother was shaving at the time, and he got covered in soot. The same plane attacked a Royal Air Force Base at Styal, killing someone, and it also machine-gunned the YMCA building near St Peters Square. We really were lucky on that day.

We sheltered in the back cellar throughout the war. We had bunks down there and an old stove. It was lovely and warm. Our attitude was that if we were going to die, then we would die happy with the beer, but most nights I was out fire-watching.

We left the pub in 1950. The people of Hulme were the salt of the earth."



A picnic party from the Half Way House in 1937. The gentleman at the back holding his cap is the licensee, Thomas Travis

Railway Hotel

HARRY GOODWIN

I was born at the Swan Inn, 60 Chester Street, Hulme, in 1927. In 1924 my parents handed over the tenancy of the Swan to Frank and Mary Shaw, (Mary is my sister) and we went to a freehouse called Millstone Inn at Hathersage in Derbyshire. Four years later Dad sold this pub to Ind Coope, and my parents then ran a boarding house at Blackpool for a year. From there we moved to the tenancy of the New Inn at Audenshaw. In 1931 I began a career on the railways with LMS at Victoria Station. When I was 16, Dad died and we had to quit the New Inn. For a time we lodged at the Stamford Arms in Denton.

In 1934, Frank and Mary lost the Swan Inn, which was in the Medlock Street clearance area, and they put their money into the tenancy of the Lloyd's Arms in Chorlton on Medlock, a venture which proved unsuccessful for them. This led to them taking on the tenancy of the Railway Hotel, a Cornbrook Brewery house in Cornbrook Road, Hulme, in 1936.

After a spell as a railway guard I worked on the docks after the war. Frank Shaw died, and in 1953 my wife Connie and I became the tenants of the Railway Hotel, the licence being transferred to me. The ingoing cost us £450, a sum arrived at by the brewery's inventory of the fixtures, fittings, and stock in the pub. The ingoing is paid to the outgoing tenant. The rent was only a £1 a week, but it went up considerably over the years.

RUNNING A PUB

A conscientious tenant would need to work sixty hours a week to run a pub efficiently. My working day ended at midnight because beer had to be prepared for the next day. Cellar work is a major part of a publican's working life. Every Sunday morning I cleaned the pumps, and it was vital that the beer engine was thoroughly cleaned. As a tied house we sold Cornbrook beer. The pub was only 150 yards from the brewery, and their head brewer was one of our regular callers. Cornbrook

porridge. I 'ope 'e calls round agen." Those people got a lot of pleasure from their little backyard gardens and forever seemed to be out there.

TAPPERS CORNER

If a Hulme man was down on his luck, and had nowt for a drink, he could always get his entrance fee from one of his friends who was working. Some of these characters used to wait at Tappers Corner at the junction of Great Jackson Street and Stretford Road, where Woolies used to be, and once they had tapped a couple of bob, were into the nearest pub, where all the hard-luck stories came out, and they would come out with a few quid, and be blind drunk by the end of the day.

Half the pubs in Hulme had concert raffles, and during the war they used to raffle eggs and cigarettes. All sorts of things were raffled for the old age pensioners. All the pubs used to have a good day out on a picnic. Sometimes we sailed to New Brighton on the ferry after a session of beer, and had a booze-up on the boat. Beer was only a shilling a pint in the 1950's so you could buy ten pints for half a quid. A lad called round the pubs selling sea-food. I liked to eat cockles, whelks, and mussels on a night out.

LICENSEES

Martha Roberts ran a friendly pub at the Beverley Arms where you could have a good singsong and play darts, cards, or dominoes. The pubs in Hulme had some very fine darts teams. Bill Rogerson was the landlord of the Nelson on Upper Jackson Street. He was there for many years, and he often won cups and medals for running, and walking. He was a fine landlord, and straight with everyone. At the Junction, Tommy Smith and Ivy used to be the tenants at one time, and over at Kennett's Ted Hays was the landlord. He had photos of artistes who had appeared at Hulme Hippodrome pinned up in his pub. Every pub around every corner had its own characters, and all the entertainers who appeared at Hulme Hippodrome had their special pubs and friends. Joseph Locke used to go in the Kennetts. Billy Boyle was manager of Hulme Hippodrome and his wife managed Lincoln's Inn in 1960 before Billy took over the tenancy of that pub.

Years ago show business people looked for digs in Hulme pubs because theatre agents were to be found there. Carl Denver, the singer, used to sing



The Roebuck, Lower Moss Lane. One of Groves & Whitnalls houses c1957

at the Radnor pub. People would queue on concert night to make certain of a seat. At the top end of Radnor Street was the George, Pinder Street. The landlady was called Alice, and her son, a handsome lad with a good singing voice, was killed on his motorbike.

Everyone in Hulme helped each other out, because the true Mancunians were a very close-knit family. If you were down on your luck, a Mancunian would give you a helping hand, and it was help given from the heart.

The Sir Charles Napier

Sir Charles Napier came to the public notice as Admiral Napier, Commander of the Baltic Fleet in the Crimean War, which ended in 1856. The same year a coppersmith called Samuel Myles moved from a house in Lower Moss Lane to a beerhouse at 86, Lower Moss Lane. It is on record that this beerhouse was first licensed in 1849. New tenants sometimes put up a sign more to their liking, and it seems most probable that Samuel Myles, as the owner, re-named his pub the Sir Charles Napier.

His great-grand-daughter, Mrs Margaret Tweed, who is 79 years old, now takes up the story:

"My grandfather was John Myles. I was grown up when he died, so I knew him very well. He told me that he was three weeks old when his father Samuel moved to 86, Lower Moss Lane, and the pub had been called the Sir Charles Napier as far back as he could remember. Grandfather was educated at Owen's College, and he was married at St George's Church in Hulme. His wife Amy bore him three children; Amy, Elizabeth, and Sam. She died in childbirth with the last named. Her daughter Elizabeth became my mother."

He married his dead wife's sister, Florence, who bore him five children; a daughter Rye, Tom, Bessie, Rowland, Winnie, and Philip. All nine of John Myles' children were born in the Sir Charles Napier beer-house.

Samuel Myles died about 1880 and for the next 45 years my grandfather was the owner and licensee of the Sir Charles Napier. The public ignored the grand name of the pub, and simply called it Myles' beer-house. Looking at the photograph you can see why. The young man in the picture is Tom Myles. He lost a leg in the Great War (photo taken in 1913). His half-brother Sam became a regular soldier and he was killed in the war in 1914.

I was born in 1904 and my clearest memories of the pub are from 1910 to the 1930's. Uncle Tom was a butcher by trade, but after he lost his leg, his father set him up as manager of Myles' bottling stores in Drake Street, Hulme. Because the Sir Charles Napier was a freehouse, John Myles sold a variety of beers, from such noted brewers as Bass, Tetley, Guinness, Alsopp, Jameson, and Oakhill Brewery. Pumps were not installed until

Medlock. Embden Place was a service road to the lodge, and it was also a link road for Boundary Lane, Renshaw Street, Vine Street, and Warwick Street. In the 1850's, Embden Place, re-named Embden Street, was extended through Hulme to Moss Lane West. For half its length Embden Street is in Greenheys, a district of Chorlton on Medlock. It was fashionable in the 1850's and 1860's to call this end of Hulme by the name of Greenheys, hence the Greenheys Hotel on Vine Street, which was wholly within Hulme.



The Raglan Hotel, Radnor Street, c1960

Piano Days

HILDA LOVELL

All my life I have been a professional piano player. I started on the piano when I was nine, and received professional tuition when I was eleven. My first public engagement was at the Trafford Picture Theatre, playing piano at the children's matinee, for which I was paid two shillings and sixpence and a cinema pass for two, which my parents used. I was then 13 years old, and still at school.

In the 1930's I became a regular pianist at the Marlborough Arms on Upper Moss Lane in Hulme, at a time when there few women pianists about. I also played piano at the Eagle on Stretford Road, at the Big Tamworth and at the Little Tamworth on Tamworth Street, and at the Little Alex in Moss Side. My professional name then was Hilda Clarke.

At the Marlborough I was paid ten shillings a night, which was a comfortable living at the time. A pianist can make or mar a good singer, so the piano lid was always lined with gin and limes, paid for by grateful singers, or sent up by appreciative customers. The keys used to rattle a bit if I

had one drink too many. We had paid artistes at the Marlborough, and I was accompanied by a paid drummer.

Just before the war I auditioned in Manchester for Ivy Benson's band, which was world famous. It was ages before I heard from her, and then I received a telegram from Ivy to say that I was the best, and that I was offered the job. Having got married in the meantime, I reluctantly turned it down. It was the chance of a lifetime. Sometimes I think about it and wonder what might have been.

When the war came I joined ENSA and travelled the country entertaining the troops and the workers. I was paid £7 a week, which was good money. Famous people I met included Carroll Lewis, and Charlie Kunz, the famous pianist. After the war I played mainly in the clubs, such as the Stretford Trades and Labour Club, where John Comer and his brother were popular. John found fame as the hen-pecked cafe proprietor in the television series "Last of the Summer Wine."

Looking back - I think of my piano days in the old pubs of Hulme. My favourite time was at the Marlborough where people used to go just to hear me play (so I was told). It was wonderful to hear the applause, and to know that one was appreciated. The music was so lovely then; they don't write tunes like that any more. It is lovely nostalgia - they are among the best years of my life.



The Marlborough, Upper Moss Lane, c1960

We took the Dog with us

BILL PRITCHARD

I grew up in Hulme, and in the 1930's it was a common sight on Sunday mornings to see housewives queuing outside Tottys (the Duke of Brunswick) on Tomlinson Street, holding jugs and waiting for the pub to open. Tottys was supposed to be the smallest pub in Hulme. It had a tiny bar, and only one public room. You could tell that the building had never been designed as a pub, and yet it was arguably the most popular, best-known one in Hulme. There was a pub on Vine Street which sold the same beer, yet it didn't seem to do half as well as Tottys.

The landlord of the Linwood, Warwick Street, had a rule about not letting women in the concert room if they did not have a hat on. In the majority of pubs, the

vault was for men only, and the old dears used to sit in the snug with their Guinness's and their half-pints of bitter.

After the war our family used to congregate at the Grant's Arms on Great Jackson Street. We met there on a Saturday night, and we took our dog Judy with us, who sat quietly under the table as a rule.

One Saturday evening in the Grant's Arms, three women got up to sing a popular ballad of the day called "Lavender Blue". As they sang this maudlin song our dog Judy started to howl under the table. Bravely the trio continued with the song, but Judy hit the high notes with irreverent canine discord, and the song was abandoned as everybody fell about laughing. The

place was in an uproar.

In the late 1940's my pals and I liked to go on a pub crawl through Hulme, stopping for a pint at each port of call. We started at the Marlborough which had a piano, and then on to the Big Tamworth, which had a piano and drummer. The lady pianist there had a lovely voice, and almost every Saturday night she was requested to sing the aria "One Fine Day". Everyone present always listened in absolute silence. Next we had a pint at the Eagle on Stretford Road, and then it was on to the Big Vic on City Road, which had a concert room and a bar upstairs. (The Big Vic was a public house, and the Little Vic was a beerhouse). Finally we finished at the Globe on George Street, where free sandwiches were served on a Saturday night.

My Hulme

My Hulme goes back to happy childhood days of the 1930's and 40's. My name then was Cassidy and our family moved from Mytton Street to 141, Radnor Street in 1934. Directly opposite our house was the Langham Hotel, and a little further on the Boston Hotel. Next to the Boston was Harrop's bakery, which was famous for its Eccles cakes, sold six in a bag for four-pence. Our neighbour on Radnor Street was Mr Crosby, the chimney sweep, who provided lodgings for music hall artistes.

I remember going to the Langham on an errand for my mother with a large jug for some beer. It was against the law to serve children that way, so the licensee was a little reluctant to serve me. But because he knew me, the jug was filled and its cloth replaced. He sent me away with this advice, "Look both ways before you leave the premises, and keep a look-out for rozzers." The Langham was not a rough pub, but there was a character who went in there who liked a fight. Whenever that happened he always managed to collapse in our front garden, where my mother would find him the next morning. She never failed to give him first-aid, and we got quite used to him.

My grand-dad, John Cassidy, lived at Lyme Street near the barracks, and he was very proud of the fact that he was the first man to drive an electric tram through Hulme. In my mind's eye I can see him driving his tram along Great Jackson Street. I visited my grandparents every Sunday, and I recall passing a pub

ELIZABETH HAYWARD

near the barracks which used sawdust mixed with disinfectant on the floor of the vault. When I asked Dad what the sawdust was for he told me it was to soak up the blood. I cannot remember the name of the pub, but I am told there used to be a pub on Lord Street next to the barracks called the King William the Fourth whose nick-



Photograph taken in 1966 showing the Boston Hotel and the Langham Hotel further up on Radnor Street, standing empty and vandalised, awaiting their common fate. The building on the right was Harrop's bakery.

Pubs around Hulme Hippodrome in 1932

photo). We played darts teams at such pubs as the Cornbrook, the Turville (formerly the Commercial, now The Last Hop) Hope Inn, and the Warwick. A few years later I captained the ladies' team at The Oaks in Chorlton.

My darts days are over now. You could say that I have retired. A little souvenir is of interest - it is a small glass that one of my sons brought home one night - on it are etched the words 'Happy Man Ales - Hardys'. Ah well, happy days.

FOOTNOTES

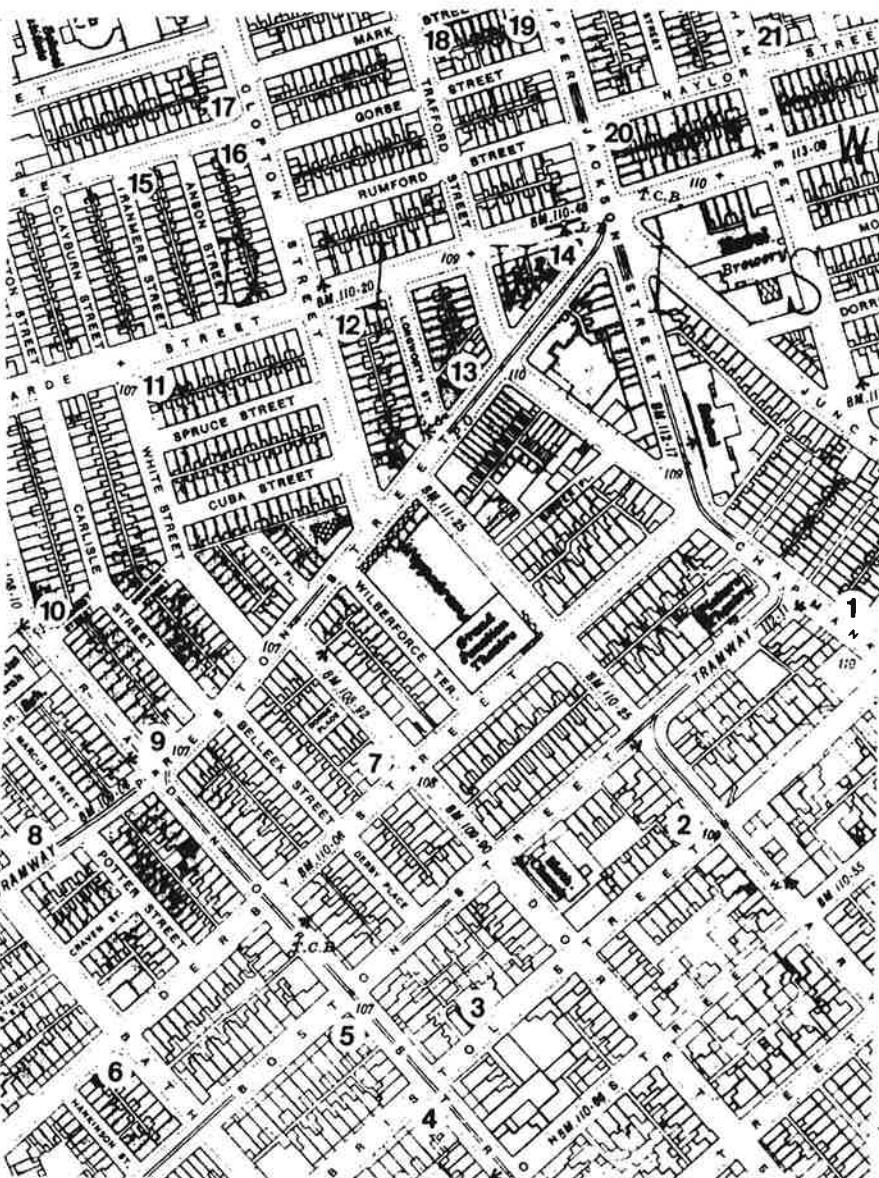
The following notes are supportive evidence for Mona Gunn's testimony that her father, who worked there in 1906, saw Charlie Chaplin at the Hippodrome in Hulme. Door to door the Dorset Inn was his nearest pub.

(a) The book, the Northern Music Hall by G J Mellor 1970, features a photograph dated 1906, captioned "Will Murray's CASEYS COURT 1906 Including CHARLES CHAPLIN".

(b) The Joyce Knowlson Theatre Collection states that Casey's Court appeared at the Hulme Hippodrome on the following dates April 16th 1906; June 11th 1906.

(c) The advertisement for Casey's Court at (Hulme) Hippodrome Monday June 11th 1906 is from a theatre magazine of the same date, called The Manchester Programme.

(d) Soon after June 1906 Broadheads, the proprietors and owners, switched the names of the two theatres around for commercial reasons, and the Grand Junction Theatre, Preston Street, (opened 1901) became the Hippodrome and Floral Hall - it is now a bingo hall. The present BBC Playhouse (built 1902) is the original Hippodrome building and the very place where Casey's Court appeared in 1906.



Ladies' Darts Team, Nottingham Arms c1963. Front row: Landlady May Ogden with cup. Seated next to door is Mona Gunn

- 1 IVY HOUSE Chapman Street
- 2 KENNEDT'S HOTEL Bristol St
- 3 BRISTOL INN, Bristol Street
- 4 LANGHAM HOTEL Radnor Street
- 5 BOSTON HOTEL Boston Street
- 6 DERBY INN Derby Street
- 7 DORSET INN, Dorset Street
- 8 IVY BOWER Preston Street
- 9 LINCOLN'S INN Preston Street
- 10 RADNOR HOTEL Radnor Street
- 11 NOTTINGHAM ARMS Warde St
- 12 BEEHIVE Clopton Street
- 13 WATERLOO HOTEL Preston St
- 14 GRAND JUNCTION HOTEL Warde Street
- 15 WALNUT INN Walnut Street
- 16 MANLEY ARMS Clopton Street
- 17 TOWN HALL INN Clopton St
- 18 THE ALBERT Trafford Street
- 19 NELSON INN Upper Jackson Street
- 20 BRITANNIA Upper Jackson St
- 21 MANCHESTER ARMS Dunham St

Further down Chester Road was the Hulme Hall Inn, named after the old hall, which stood where the National Bus Depot is, near the River Irwell. On the other side of Chester Road was the Cheshire House, at the corner of Barrack Street, and near there was the Bugle Horn Inn, a sign inspired by the proximity of the barracks.

The Bull's Head could once boast of having the longest bar in the north of England, and its vault was a tremendous size. The sides of the bar were partitioned off into snugs, known as the Horseboxes, where the women used to sit. At the far end of the vault was a balcony where an orchestra used to play. The Bull's Head has undergone many alterations since those days.

Opposite the Hope Inn stands the Last Hop, then called the Commercial Hotel. This pub had a fire not so long ago, and it was closed for a time. Cross over to the Cornbrook Inn at the corner of Trentham Street. In the 1930's it was nicknamed the Stout House, and it is the last pub on Chester Road in Hulme.



Hardy's Crown Brewery, South Street, c1960

Happy Man

For more than fifty years I have lived in Chorlton, but I am a Hulme lad, born and bred at 23, Seymour Street in 1904. Facing one end of our street was Hardy's Crown Brewery at South Street. The old Crown pub was on its site, and was replaced by the present Crown when the brewery was re-built in the 1880's.

At the turn of the century my mother worked as a barmaid at the Lincoln's Inn in Preston Street. In 1913 I earned money by selling newspapers at the corner of Stretford and Cambridge Street, and on my round publicans and beerhouse keepers were among my best customers. When I was about ten years old my mother took me to see Lily Langtry, who acted in a play called "Ashes" at the Palace in town. We saw the music hall star Vesta Tilley at the Palace another time. Nearer home we had a character in our street called Old Shufflesbottom who hated washing lines. One night in 1913 he came out of the Crown on Renshaw Street, and, in a drunken rage, he cut down all the washing lines in our street. People used to hang their washing out across the street on Monday, and no traffic could get through.

Many of the pubs in Hulme had free clay pipes strung up on a wire at one end of the bar. These were of the short stem type, and broken ones used were called nose-warmers. Pub vaults had a long wooden trough filled with sawdust at the foot of the bar which was for spilt beer off the counter and for smokers and tobacco chewers to spit saliva into.

Pubs sold ginger beer in stone bottles with cork stoppers held by string. On removing the string the cork flew out like a bullet from a gun. Bottles had a bit of style about them in those days. Hardy's manufactured ginger beer and aerated waters, and the lemonade bottles had a marble stopper inside. (Invented by Hiram Codd c1870. Hence, Codswallop - beer drinkers' derisory term for lemonade).

I remember the Britannia Inn, a Taylor's house on Upper Medlock Street. The landlord there was George Herniman, who was a tram inspector. He looked very impressive in his uniform. One day - this was before the Great War - a man ran out of the Britannia and he was sick at the roadside. His dentures shot down a grid, and unable to retrieve them, he went back inside. Having witnessed the

mishap, I got a rod and line, and, with a bit of luck, managed to hook the dentures up from the murky drain. I gave the astonished man his teeth back, and part of the fun was that I never let on how I had done it. I was rewarded with a florin.

The Britannia was a typical beerhouse, and it was popular with the theatrical people who boarded there, notably Madam Le Cren who appeared at Hulme Hippodrome. It was the only music hall in South Manchester (others had closed down) and it attracted a lot of custom to the pubs around it, as for many years Hulme Hippodrome did not have a liquor licence.

My Uncle Tom was working at the Rolls Royce works in Derby when a Zeppelin airship made an unsuccessful attempt to bomb the works during the Great War. Tom worked originally at Cooke Street as a mechanic for Henry Royce and worked on the first Royce and Rolls Royce motor cars. I mention that, because the Nelson pub was re-named Sir Henry Royce when it was rebuilt in 1973. Hulme was the birthplace of the world's greatest motor car, so it is fitting that a local pub should be named in honour of its designer.

NORMAN HYDE

PREFACE

Part one listed 600 pubs in Hulme, of which the majority had opened between 1830 and 1869. The subsequent decline in their number was examined and explained to the year 1930. Part Two completes the author's survey of Hulme pubs - 171 open in 1930 - with a list of the new pubs that have opened in the district since 1969. The last to close down was the Golden Eagle, Stretford Road. Its licence was suspended in 1976, and it was demolished in the same year.

A substantial proportion of this book is given over to the reminiscences of those former Hulme residents and licensees who responded generously to an appeal for information with letters and photographs (including the superb cover picture) and who granted personal interviews in the convivial atmospheres of their homes.

Hulme, demolished in the 1960's, was a Victorian township to the end. It was a working class community, and its hardships were assuaged by the staunch spirit of Hulmeians, whose solidarity was nurtured and safeguarded by matriarchs of Victorian birth. The pubs, the theatres and the cinemas of Hulme were temples of fraternity in the commonality of working class life which offered a welcome diversion from toil and stress.

In these pages the reader is guided on a partisan journey to discover some of the lost pubs of Hulme, and be privy to cameos of human experience that range as far back as the Victorian age. So many of the pubs are lost forever, and it is hoped that the reminiscences and photographs will provide happy hours for a great many people.

Bob Potts 1983



Trafford Arms, King Street/Alma Street in the early 1950's

SOURCES

As many sources as possible are included in the text; please also refer to Acknowledgements for a variety of legitimate sources. Primary sources were used whenever possible. 18 months of research went into the preparation of this book and errors made in Part One have been corrected in Part Two. The following books and documents proved especially useful:

Manchester Breweries of Times Gone By, Alan Gall, 1981/2
Where the Cornbrook Flows, c1955 Cornbrook Brewery history
A History of Chesters Brewery, Frank Cowen, 1982
The History of a Brewery, Groves & Whitnall Ltd, 1949
Our Blitz, Kemsley Newspapers Ltd.
Trade Directories, c1780-1969
Dictionary of National Biography
Miscellaneous newspapers and magazines too numerous to mention, including Manchester Guardian, Manchester Evening News
Hulme - Press cuttings 1900-1980's
Brewery records

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Bass North West Ltd, Trafford
Hydes Anvil Brewery Ltd, Moss Side.
F Robinson Ltd, Unicorn Brewery, Stockport
Greenall Whitley, Warrington
Wilson's Brewery Ltd, Newton Heath
Tetley Walker, Liverpool

DEDICATION

This book is dedicated to the Manchester Studies Team, Manchester Polytechnic, Cavendish Street, All Saints, Manchester.

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 Taylors Eagle Brewery to Marstons
 WELLINGTON INN 79 1853 - 1963
 John Taylor
SILVER STREET
 PRINCE OF WALES 43 1801 - 1932
 Walker and Homfray
STRETFORD ROAD
 STRETFORD ROAD INN 31 1847 - 1967 Kay's Atlas Brewery
 SHAKESPEARE INN 47 1842 - 1967
 Wilson's
 THE MITRE INN 63 1866 - 1965
 Walker Cain
 DOLPHIN INN 72 1840 - 1966
 Walker Cain
 GOLDEN EAGLE 123 1866 - 1976
 Wilson's
 THE WELLINGTON 202 1852 - 1968
 Hardy's to Bass Charrington
 WHITE HORSE INN 245 1858 - 1968 Walker to Tetley Walker
 OLD TRAFFORD INN 377 1862 - 1968 Hardy's to Bass Charrington
 EAGLE INN 330 1837 - 1968 Walker and Homfray to Wilson's
 TALBOT INN 381 1863 - Extant Wilson's
 PLATFORDS HOTEL 379 1852 - Extant Threlfall to Whitbread
 THREE LEGS OF MAN 402 1867 - Extant Wilson's
TAMWORTH STREET
 TAMWORTH HOUSE 65 1864 - 1964
 Kay's Atlas Brewery
 TAMWORTH INN 94 1850 - 1965
 Wilson's
 CRICKETERS ARMS 114 1866 - 1968 Groves and Whitnall
TOMLINSON STREET
 HOPE TAVERN 40 1860 - 1966
 Groves and Whitnall
 DUKE OF BRUNSWICK 52 1856 - 1963 Walker Cain Ltd
TRAFFORD STREET
 ALBERT HOTEL 13 1854 - 1937
 Groves and Whitnall
UPPER DUKE STREET
 THE OLD ADMIRAL 16 1869 - 1932 Walker
 ATLAS VAULTS 65 1864 - 1931
UPPER JACKSON STREET
 NELSON INN 16 1859 - c1970
 Threlfall Chesters to Whitbread
 BRITANNIA INN 39 1861 - 1966
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UPPER MEDLOCK STREET
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 WHITE LION HOTEL 40 1847 - 1964 Eagle Brewery to Marstons
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 Groves and Whitnall
 BRITANNIA INN 82 1853 - 1967
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 KINGS HEAD 111. 1852 - 1965
 Kays Atlas, Unicorn Brewery
UPPER MOSS LANE
 TRAFFORD ARMS 9 1859 - 1965
 Eagle Brewery to Marstons
 MARLBOROUGH ARMS 114 1849 - 1967 Wilson's
UPPER WILMOTT STREET

ROYAL OAK 8 1852 - 1964 Eagle Brewery to Marstons

VINE STREET

VINE INN 5 1859 - 1933 Walker SWAN INN 33 1853 - 1964 Groves and Whitnall
 ROB ROY INN 40 1853 - 1966 Bass Charrington
 THE OLD STANDARD 54 1847 - 1966 Yates Castle Brewery
 BLUE POST INN 55 1866 - 1964 Groves and Whitnall
 GREENHEYS HOTEL 81 1853 - 1964 Tetley (Walker Cain)

WALNUT STREET

WALNUT INN 5 1889 - 1964 Yates

WARDE STREET

BRIGHTON HOTEL 49 1843 - 1964 Wilson's
 GRAND JUNCTION HOTEL 141 1846 - Extant Hydes
 NOTTINGHAM ARMS 185 1860 - 1965 Walker Cain

WARRICK STREET

WARRICK HOTEL 61 1855 - 1965 Groves and Whitnall
 ROBBIE BURNS 71 1853 - 1938 REINDEER INN 87 1875 - 1965 Groves and Whitnall LINWOOD HOTEL 97 1872 - 1967 Tetley

WESTMINSTER STREET

FRIENDSHIP INN 2 1864 - 1966 Groves and Whitnall

WILMOTT STREET

SCOTCH THISTLE 54 1864 - 1955 Groves and Whitnall BEVERLEY ARMS 61 1856 - 1964 Groves and Whitnall

YORK STREET

YORK MINSTER 12 1856 - 1932 SEVEN STARS 18 1831 - 1964 SHAKESPEARE INN 79 1839 - 1965 Marstons
 YORK INN 126 1848 - 1962 Walker

New Pubs

The following pubs opened in Hulme between 1969 and 1975. All were newly constructed buildings, and each one opened under a new licence.
 BOATMAN'S HOME City Road 1973
 Tetley Walker
 EAGLE William Kent Crescent
 Wilson's
 FALSTAFF Jenner Close 1970
 Wilson's
 GREY PARROT Jackson Crescent 1969 Greenall Whitley
 IRON DUKE Hulme Walk 1974 Bass North West Ltd

MANCUNIAN CITY ROAD 1969 Marstons
 MANCHESTER REGIMENT Hulme Hall Road 1969 Greenall Whitley
 RED ADMIRAL Hulme Walk 1973 Robins Stockport
 SIR HENRY ROYCE 1973 Whitbread Chesters
 STAR c1975 Bentinck Street Scottish Brewers
 THE SPINNERS Rolls Crescent 1975 Wilson's
 UNICORN Shaw Heath Close 1968 Greenall Whitley
 WHITE HORSE Hulme Walk Tetley Walker 1970

CORRECTIONS AND ADDITIONS TO PART 1

Six errors in Part One are here corrected:

Page 6. Garden Inn was Hardys not Cronshaw's
 Page 18. Crown Vaults, Boundary Lane, is also listed at Rosamund Street. The latter address is preferred.

Page 20. Crown Inn, Cobden Street, was in city - delete.
 Marquis of Lorne was at 14 Dixon Street not 114.

Page 23. Raglan Hotel was at 162 Radnor Street, not Raglan Street.
 Amalgamation Inn, Renshaw Street, closed in 1932, not 1926.

Street Numbers to Part One:

Queen's Arms 180 Chester Road
 Beehive 237 Chester Road
 Art Treasures 265 Chester Road
 British Workman 45 Chester Street
 Wellington Inn 156 City Road
 No Sign 15 Fenwick Street

More details to Part One

Bath Tavern 9 Clarence Street LR 1864 - 1905 Wilson's
 Clarence Inn 11 Clarence Street LR 1837 - 1907 Hardy's
 Cambrian Arms 2 Northumberland Street LR 1867 - 1920 Boddingtons
 The Caledonian Medlock Street M G 21/8/1858
 Waggon and Horses Pryme Street Manchester Courier 1833
 Orchestra Inn River Street M G 25/5/1867
 Crown Vaults 50 Stretford Road M G 11/1/1851
 TRUE INN 21 Cedar Street CR 1871

More re-names to Part One

(a) Star Inn 206 Chester Road LR former sign Old Trafford Inn
 (b) White Bear 54 Embden Street former sign Commercial Inn M G 1874
 (c) Tramway Inn 72 Great Jackson Street formerly King's Arms, also Nottingham Castle M G 1861

Map dates to Part One

Page 1. Johnson 1820
 Page 15. Ordnance Survey 1932
 Page 16. Ordnance Survey 1893
 Page 17. Ordnance Survey 1932
 Back inside cover Geographia 1923