

NOW THEN

Exhibition Proposal **THAT'LL BE THE DAY**

Welcome to this 70th anniversary promotional edition of NowThen. I'm Adrian Chappell, artist, educator and one time Hull resident.

The illustrations and stories on the following pages set the scene for an exhibition I'm planning in Hull later this year.

The exhibition is based on my boyhood experiences of growing up in Hull in the 1950s and 60s. It explores how many of these memories connect to the present day through themes such as family, friends, schooling, pastimes and politics.

That'll be the Day is a personal legacy project but it also embodies many universal experiences about childhood, time and place.

Please turn to the back page for further information.



THAT'LL BE THE DAY



Adrian Chappell: d.o.b. 11. 04. 1947 44 Faraday Street, Holderness Road, Hull

The formative years? Playing in bombsites and air raid shelters, making cars out of rusty prams; a treat on the splash boat in East Park, the eerie sounds of ships booming their New Year's celebrations from the foggy docks. I'm at home with my two younger brothers, my mum, dad and grandfather. And his dog Chloe and ration books. There's a trike, a tandem and a 1934 spoked wheel Lanchester squeezed into the tenfoot. Then there's always the daily trapeze to Southcoate's Lane Infants School. Not good: time for a move...

THE HULL WIRELESS DEPOT: PARAGON STREET

Hull's premier radio and television supplier for a wide range of units, parts and spares (all carefully labelled and reasonably priced!)

After being blitzed out of his former premises on Jameson Street, my grandfather rebuilt his business and found himself at the forefront of modern communications. From an early age I watched black and white TV ("picture wireless") and listened to the radio. My grandfather built me a crystal transistor set and latterly my favourite station was Radio Luxembourg (208 Medium Wave). I felt connected with the world.

R.I.P HULL GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Musing on Floreat Nostra Schola



I approach the abandoned school site on Bishop Alcock Road, stop and gaze through the 'keep out' fencing. No one is around; the road is empty. I peer through the chained gate into a rubbish-strewn landscape, littered with rubble, brambles, nettles, tree stumps and memories. Mmmm. Wouldn't it be good if I could climb over this gate and take a closer look down 'memory lane'?

From nowhere two vans suddenly pull up behind me. Doors open and six intent-looking men approach the chained gate. I'm surrounded. Morning, I say, nervously. One of the men unlocks the gate and drags it to one side. Morning, he acknowledges; we're on our first site visit. Planning to build 76 houses here. Property developers, I say to myself.

As he ushers the others through, I ask him if he knows what was on this plot of land. No, not much, he says. It was a school wasn't it? Ages ago? I get out my iPad and show him some photographs of Hull Grammar School in its post-war hey day (mid 1950s). I'd spent the previous day in Hull History Centre and had collected 15 photographs as well as maps and architectural drawings of the HGS site.

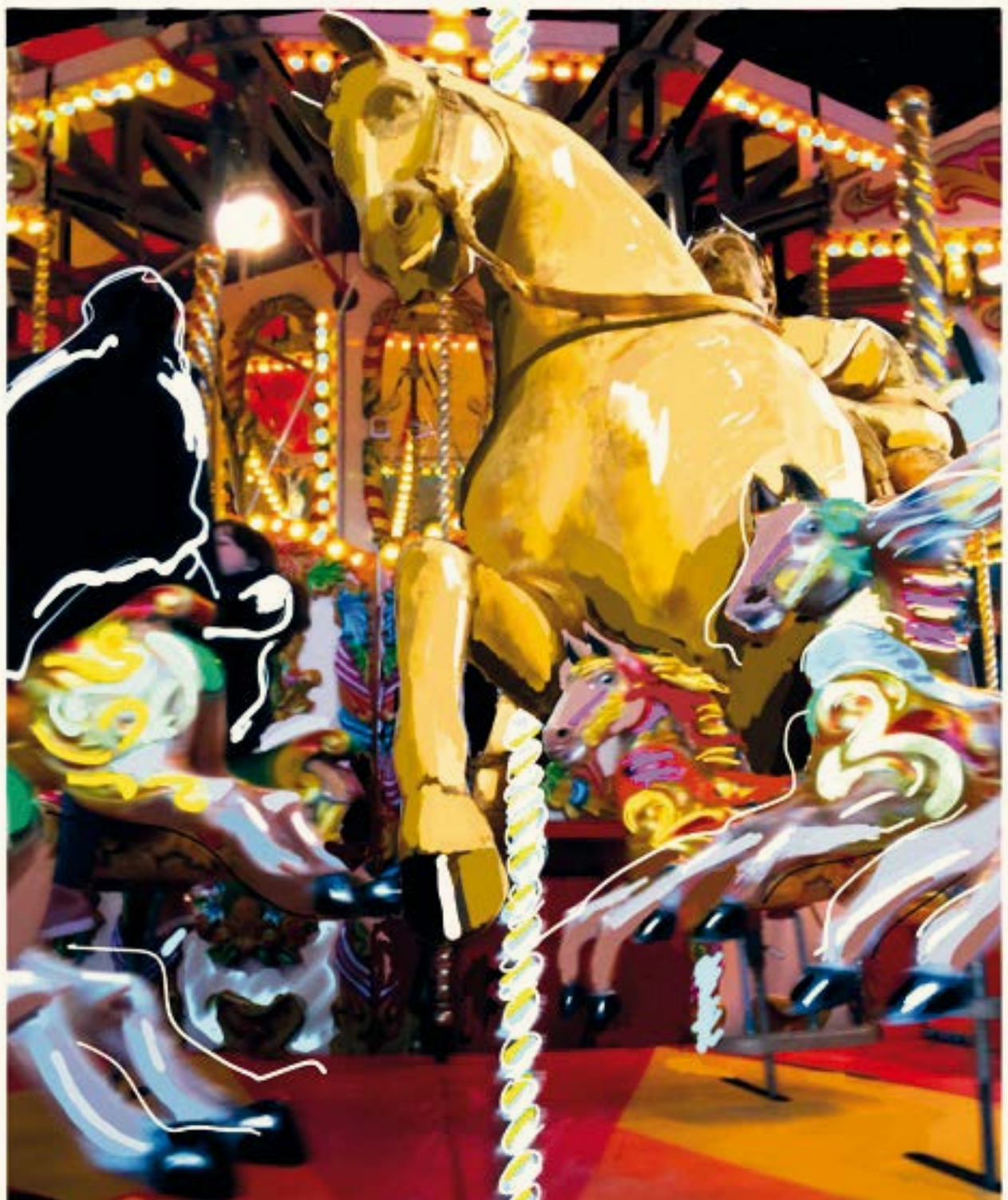
Look over there, I suggest, holding up a photo. That's where the main entrance was. And that's where Andrew Marvell's statue stood. OK, come in and have a look round if you like, says the man. Interesting memories for you I suppose?

I walk through the gate with the men and onto the old school driveway. The tarmac's cracked and tufted with weeds but the remnants of road markings are still visible. Turning left onto the central forecourt we can see where the main school entrance once stood. Faded parking bays are evident. And there's a broken mast from the school's flagpole...

So, I enquire at last, when will your new housing estate be finished? Mmm, probably sometime in the next couple of years, he replies. He points over his shoulder to some already completed houses about half a mile back from Bishop Alcock Road. They'll be like them, he says. Anyhow, thanks for telling us about this plot of land. It's interesting to know the history isn't it? You're welcome, I reply. I went to this school 55 years ago so this site holds lots of memories for me. Even if we can't see many of them now!

We exchange emails. Maybe you'd like to name one of the new roads on the estate, the man suggests? I'd be happy to, I say. Floreat Nostra Schola Muse perhaps?

HULL FAIR **BRAND NEW ATTRACTION**



Karousel with King Billy!!!

Yes, it's that time of the year again when Europe's biggest travelling fair hits town – the annual carousel-fest of crazy rides, dazzling lights, ear-numbing sounds and the sweet scents of candy floss, cinder toffee and fried onions! All rammed onto Walton Street's 16 acre site. Crrrrrazzeeee!!!

Coasting Along!



(left) **New Morris Isis Series 2** (1956-58)
Spec: 2 door 'woody' estate version
6 cylinder petrol 2.6L straight 6
4 speed manual
0-60 17.6 seconds
Fuel consumption 26.2 mpg
COST NEW £1,025
Rolston Sands here we come!

WHAT'S ON

RADIO & TELEVISION

HI-YO SILVER



Listen with Mother and Watch with Mother: (1950s)

At 1.45 each weekday afternoon on the BBC Home Service the radio crackles to the strain of Fauré's Berceuse. As the piano music fades Daphne Oxenford asks: Are you sitting comfortably?...Then I'll begin.

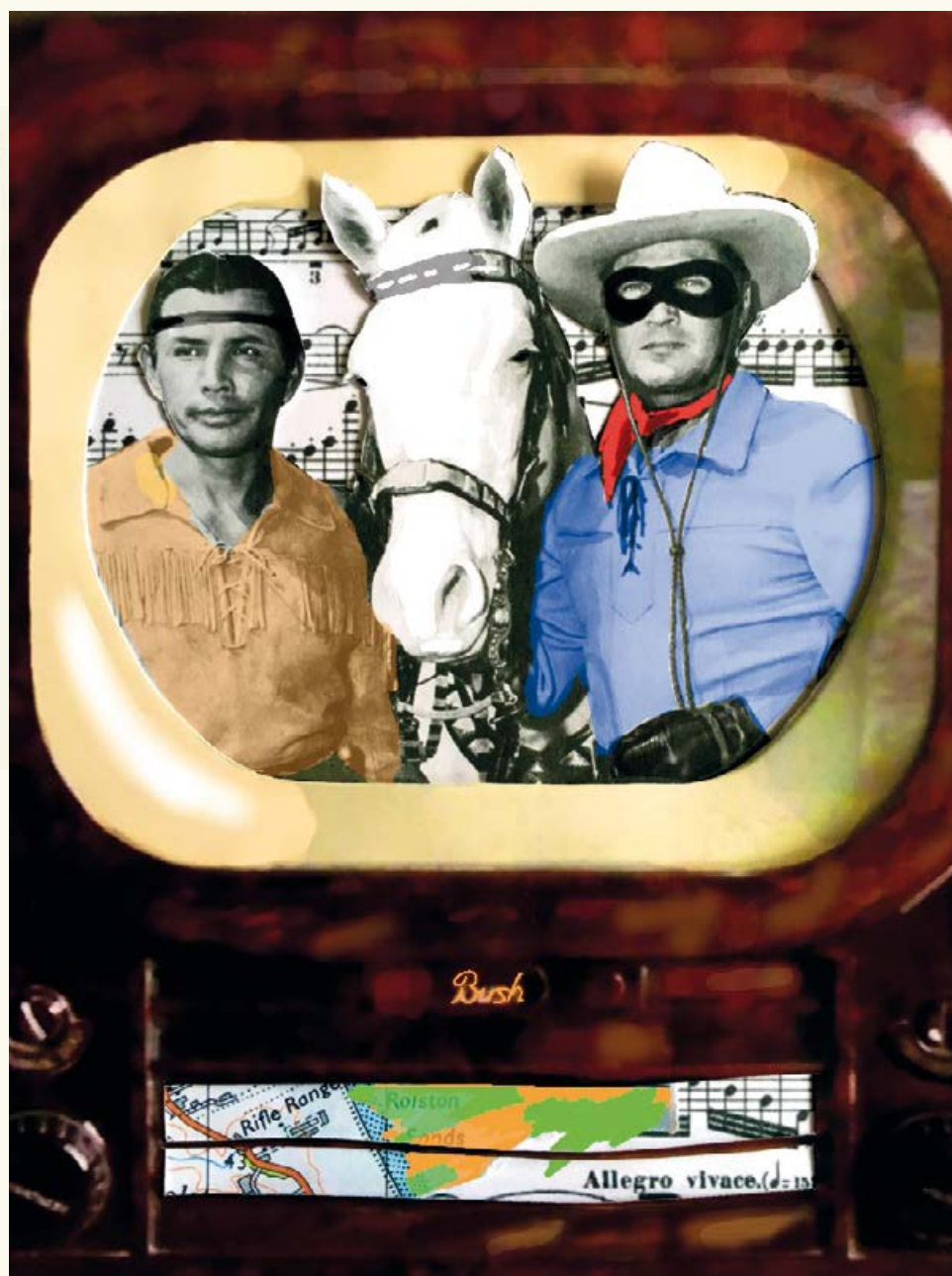
Today we are meeting Andy Pandy, Looby Loo and Teddy. In this scene they're on location at the seaside. They're sitting on the beach under the White Cliffs of Dover, thinking about Brexit. They're joined by their friends Muffin the Mule and Noddy. Noddy doesn't look very happy does he?



The Lone Ranger (1950s)

For boys (and girls), bingeing on The Lone Ranger made for compulsive TV viewing. His adventures with side-kick Tonto fired our young post-war imaginations: what could be better than riding out to new frontiers of the Wild West, defeating evil and making the world a better place?

The enduring thrill of Rossini's William Tell Overture set the scene for over 220 weekly adventures. And at the end of each episode, mission completed and baddies locked up in jail, the same question was always posed: Who was that masked man? Hi-Yo Silver!



*****NEWS*****NEWS*****NEWS*****NEWS*****NEWS*****



Eagle: Korean Peninsular: 1950

A new comic titled the Eagle was launched in 1950. It made an immediate impact with sales topping 900,000 in its first issue. It featured Dan Dare and his struggles with The Mekon. This image depicts the ongoing struggle on the Korean Peninsular – the 38th parallel – played out today by Donald Trump and Kim Jong-Un.



That Chair: 1961

Christine Keeler, seen here on the right, was a model and show girl whose love life propelled her to the heart of the most famous political scandal in 20th British life. Her affair with Secretary of State for War John Profumo, brought down the MacMillan government. She (in)famously posed naked astride Arne Jacobsen's chair.



Cuban Missile Crisis: 1962

A terrifying "where were you" moment for anyone who experienced the tensions between the USA and Russia over Russia's deployment of Soviet missiles on the island of Cuba – just 90 miles from the US coastline in Florida. I was at school at that moment when a friend told me there could be a nuclear war before the end of the day.

NOW THEN

In 1965 I left Hull, went to art college and eventually settled in London where I've lived since the 1970s.

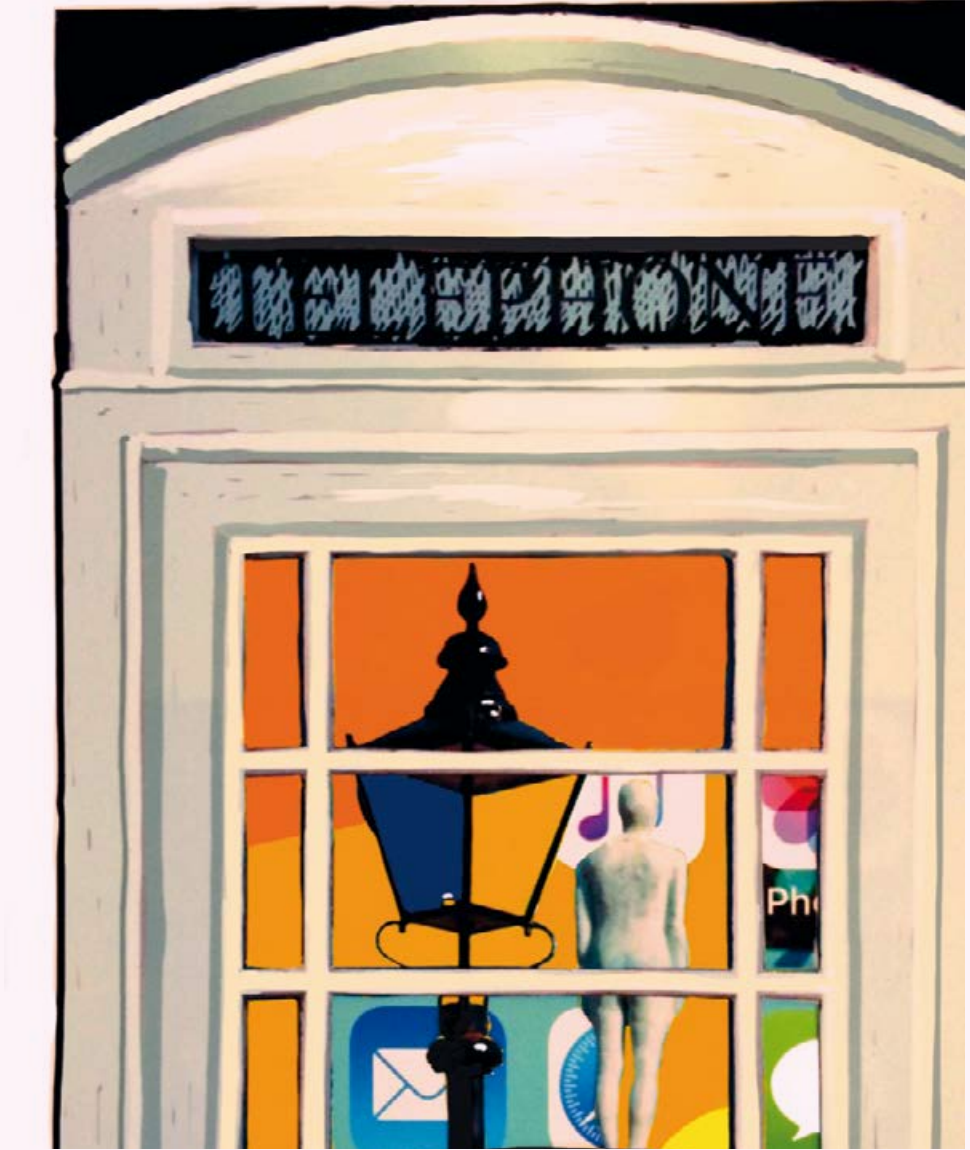
I've come back occasionally, and especially for last year's City of Culture celebrations. However, one thread that has always tugged at my attention is the yo-yo fortunes of Hull City AFC whom I'd first supported as a boy.

Sometime ago I discovered the Hull City Southern Supporters Club. Like me, members no longer live in Hull but retain their loyalty for the Tigers by supporting

them at away games. I made a short film about these experiences with HCSSC members.*

The illustration (right) is set in a distant hotel room. A tiger appears at the hotel window and a TV depicts fans arriving at a match. Across the foreground is a tropical plant symbolising my early interest in art - Henri Rousseau's Tiger in a Tropical Storm. Is this the way I feel about the Tiger's fortunes?

**YouTube: Adrian Chappell
A Premier Attachment*



SPORT



THAT'LL BE THE DAY an exhibition proposal

That'll be the Day is a work-in-progress project drawn from Adrian Chappell's boyhood experiences of growing up in Hull in the 1950s and 60s.

The aim is to create an exhibition in Hull that shows 40 images plus an illustrated catalogue of accompanying stories.

NB The venue TBC

Approximately half the images have been produced to date. These include the images shown in this promotional newspaper.

The images are digitally produced as signed, limited edition prints (1/50) and printed on Giclée Hahnemühle German etching paper (310 gsm).

All prints are portrait formatted, measuring 40cm x 50cm.

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