

'It was a joy to just sit and watch': John Taylor, the well-known Earlsdon butcher, remembers.

My childhood memories of Spencer Park are very good. It was well kept and used a great deal, with good tennis courts and bowling greens. The pavilion was usually staffed and this was where you paid for the courts and greens.

My sister, who was 14 years older than me, took me there many times. It was a joy to just sit and watch the men and women rolling their bowls in such a small but pleasant area, with all the plants and trees around. As I grew older, Adrian Chadwick, a friend from school, and I played many tennis games on the courts, especially in the summer months. The opposite side that runs along the railway was used for football, swings and slides.



Families did not have cars to go further away in my young days so our local parks, so close to people's homes, were made full use of. In fact you could walk from my house in Newcombe Road up Spencer Avenue or the entry in Albany Road to the park, with very few cars using the road or parked.