Culture, cycling, and Cockney pubs: that was the programme for Harry Lyons’ tour of the old music halls of London’s East End last autumn.

Harry Lyons
Cycling UK member
Harry does proper tours (e.g. C2C across the USA) as well as milling about London

Details
• Where: East End of London
• Start/finish: Wanstead, London
• Distance: 34km (21 miles)
• Pictures: Harry Lyons

WHAT A PERFORMANCE!

I’ve got a lurvely bunch of... cyclists! On a bright autumn day we set out from the The George in Wanstead, fuelled by full English breakfasts and ready for a day in the saddle.

Perhaps not so much ‘lurvely’ as ‘loved’, a term used to describe well-worn, second-hand goods. Between us we sported replacement hips and knees, hearing aids, and brain damage (the result of a cycling accident). One of us was recovering from labyrinthitis, another from a stroke. In other words, a not untypical bunch of old geezers.

But none of us had Two Lovely Black Eyes and If It Wasn’t For The ’Ouses In Between we could’ve seen ‘Ackney, where we were heading. Yes, it was a Spa & Pampering group day out to investigate the remnants of London’s East End music halls.

A PROPER CUP OF COFFEE
Our first venue was Hoxton Hall. Built in 1863, it had a programme that was intended to be both entertaining and educational – not unlike our days out. It failed, was closed, and reopened in 1866 as a music hall featuring some of the major ‘artistes’ of the time. This was so popular that, in 1867, it was heightened by another floor.

John Earl, former Director of the Theatre’s Trust, says of Hoxton Hall: “The building has been continuously active, with only short breaks, in a variety of roles, but always managing to accommodate some kind of public entertainment since it was built in 1867.”

SING AS WE GO
Next on the agenda was the magnificent Hackney Empire, designed by Arthur Matcham, the pre-eminent theatre designer of the time, and opened in 1901. Unfortunately they wouldn’t let us in. Not because we’re such a disreputable bunch but because TV crews were filming inside that day. So we settled down in the Cock Tavern next door with our bikes leaning against the bar.

Do it yourself
Urban touring
Cycling with a group in a city needs planning. Once you have your theme and a list of destinations, ride the route to check for building works and roadworks that might affect your ride. Check out bike parking. Ensure the institutions you visit can handle the group size. Support the less confident in your group in traffic. Keep your speed down. Groups can easily split up in busy traffic and at junctions.

Sing as we go
Next on the agenda was the magnificent Hackney Empire, designed by Arthur Matcham, the pre-eminent theatre designer of the time, and opened in 1901. Unfortunately they wouldn’t let us in. Not because we’re such a disreputable bunch but because TV crews were filming inside that day. So we settled down in the Cock Tavern next door with our bikes leaning against the bar.

Song sheets were distributed. Nigel rattled off Roll Out The Barrel on the old
joanna while massed ukes (Russell and Andrew) hammered out Don’t Jump Off The Roof Dad, With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm, and other music hall favourites. Back on the bikes we skirted London Fields, cycled carefully through the hip cafés of Broadway Market (not wanting to make waves on their flat whites), and down past Haggerston Park and Hackney City Farm on narrow, busy roads. Our destination was the junction of Vallance Road and Whitechapel Road, where the opulent Pavilion Theatre once stood. Built in 1827, the Pavilion was rebuilt in 1858, 1871 and 1894 before closing in 1934. It was destroyed by bombs in 1940 and finally totally demolished in 1962. It’s believed that the side entrance in Vallance Road still exists behind sheeted scaffolding. Once a Jewish Theatre – like the Wonderland, the Jewish music hall a little further along Whitechapel Road – it would have contributed much to popular culture.

The Jewish East End has largely disappeared but it remains a vibrant, bustling community, and beneath the garish, modern shop fronts, the remains of a bygone era can often be spotted. We passed the site of the Wonderland, now a new-build Barclays Bank, as we pedalled along Whitechapel Road on bike path CS2.

**ANOTHER LITTLE DRINK**

Within easy cycling distance of our home base, there are quite a few sites of music halls that no longer exist: The Paragon Theatre of Varieties on the Mile End Road; Queen’s Music Hall at Poplar; the Royal Albert at Canning Town; and the Eastern Empire at Bow. We could easily have incorporated them into our day, but once you’ve seen one music hall that no longer exists, you’ve seen them all. So it was off down the Mile End Road to a site that never even was a music hall, the Half Moon pub.

Built originally in 1900 as a Welsh Methodist Chapel, it was converted into a theatre to house the Half Moon Theatre Company in 1979. Despite the fact that the Half Moon has now been a pub longer than it was a theatre, we didn’t partake. We wanted to beat the rush hour traffic. Even on a cycle path, the Mile End Road is no fun.

We slipped off onto a side road as soon as we could, then headed for the Regent’s Canal, which took us north to Victoria Park and then, via the Lea Navigation Canal, into the Queen Elizabeth Olympic Park. We skirted the velodrome and exited onto the quiet streets north of Stratford, making our way to our final stop of the day, a ‘spa’ with a large beer garden. We parked the bikes (in yet another torrential downpour) and, with 21 miles in our legs and only minutes from home, proceeded to get immoderately pampered.