

Roy - Quirky treasure

There was a pub on the corner [of Humberstone Gate and Wharf Street] called the Three Cranes. The Three Cranes was a bit of a notorious pub, a bit rowdy to put it politely. It wasn't unusual to see people reeling out of the Three Cranes on a Friday night after I'd been to choir practice at the cathedral and was coming home. It wasn't unusual to see a man sitting on the pavement outside who I presume had been ejected by the landlord after having too much to drink. On one occasion I remember, the landlord came out with a man who was driving or threatening to drive, he had a car, and someone came out insisting to get his car keys as he was far too drunk to drive. So that's the sort of thing you would see at the Three Cranes on the corner of Wharf St.