

## Photo Stories

## High street society

 $\textbf{Peter Dench} \ \text{talks to photographer Jim Grover}$ about his homage to the remarkable life of South London shop keeper Maurice Dorfman

ne evening in 2016, social documentary photographer ilm Grover saw the faded ficacide of Jeannette Fashions. Intrigued, he went in. The senell was musty, juzz music played soutfully in the background. Harsh strip lights illuminated brown bare walls punctuated by bursts of colourful fabric. At the far end of the spacious shops stood a small man behind a tail cutting table. The man was Maurice Munray Dornate High Street, and he said I must be mod, it's just a high street He's quite a private gay, we chatted for a bit, not very much that first time. I got to know him and he started to show me old photographs of his National Service and press tercorl. I recorded around 90 minutes over a few sessions of him talking. He's got a lovely voice. I had no idea one day if the telling his life story, I was just interested in him as a High Street trader; explains lim. From that first meeting, Jim would regularly drop in for a chat. Whem Maurice became would visit this in hospital and sponn-freed him ice cream. When Maurice became would wist this in hospital and sponn-freed him ice cream. When Maurice decome land the sponner was the sponner of harder to the order of Maurice in the other, along with a note paying tribute to the longest trader on the High Street. It would be overstaing to say it became a shrine but so many people stopped and talked about their experience and memories. I knew I had to do something more to mark and pay tribute to this man who's been serving this community for 90 years. He meant so much to people.

genealogist, began to trace back Maurice's story. The luckiest break! got was finding one of Maurice's old releptone books. I started calling anything that looked like a personal phone number. Lold called 59 numbers that looked hipself. 42 were no answers, long since expired. Often umbers connected him to people who used to sail with Maurice back in the 1960s and 70s, and Barbara, who pointed him towards the daughter of his 1960s griffrend, now a subsequence of the sail of the sail













