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If the weather had been wet and Jimmy had come in with wet or muddy paws, which would be very often in the winter, the old cushion would get wet and muddy and when it dried out she would take a cane and give the old cushion a good beating. Knocking out all the dry mud making a lovely cloud of dust in front of the whole class. Wonderful stuff if breathed in! I can remember it well as she would very often do it in the morning as we were all lined up for register call.

Miss Shapland had about 40 - 45 children in the big classroom, making a total of about 65 pupils in the 2 classrooms. The bigger boys would play football dinner times in the lane by the well. The well was always open, the old wooden door was half rotten and there was a lead pump by the right hand side of the well. Sometimes the football would be kicked right into the well the water level would only be about 18" to 24" deep and one of the bigger boys would wade in and get the ball out. Probably in about 5 minutes some one would be thirsty and go to the pump and pump up some water and have a drink. The water still a bit cloudly having been stirred up 5 minutes before. But it never hurt anyone there are a lot of us still around. There is a lot of tales to tell of old school days but some would take too long.

Miss Shapland retired in 1933 I think it was the end of the year. We then had a New Head Teacher called Mrs Maude she came in 1934. She was a Yorkshire lady her father was a farmer. Mrs Maude was a very good teacher very firm but very fair. Some more changes accured in the school as a new broom sweeps clean.

In the infant room tables and chairs began to take the place of the desks and in the big room more new desks began to arrive. The last remaining 5 seater desks were moved out and some of the more worn 2 seater desks as well. The old 5 seaters were put outside along the front of the school under the verandah, so we could use them to sit on during playtimes.

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She had a friend who was teaching in Coventry the heart of industry in those days. I think it was the spring of 1936 and Mrs Maude asked us pupils to pick as many species of wild flowers and shrubs as we could one weekend. The next week she packed up a selection of these flowers and shrubs into a carboard box and sent them off to her friends school in Coventry. In return the Coventry school did the same and sent a selection of flowers and shrubs to us from their area. The selection we sent was so fresh and clean, but the selection we received back from them was covered in grime and sooty dust we were all amazed. Our teacher had been telling us about the dirty industrial areas of the country and this was surely a good way to bring the fact home to us, that we lived in a beautiful and clean part of the country.