

CLOUGHFOLD INFANT AND JUNIOR SCHOOL
(recollections of Eileen Taylor b 1933.

Built as a Board School in 189-. Stone built with separate entrances for boys and girls and 'mixed infants'. Separate playgrounds also. Started in the nursery at 4.

Staff. Headmistress Miss S Ogden. Tall, dignified, very erect, middle aged, grey hair. Always wore knitted dresses. Strict, but fair.

Miss Frost (aka 'Frosty McNab') later Mrs Rsotron. Tall, slim, dark hair, 30 ish. Scary, very hot tempered. Has a habit of banging her fist on the classroom window, until she broke the glass one day and cut her hand. We always thought her hubby deserved a medal.

Miss Moss (a nightmare for the ones who lisped). A shorter, rounder, gentler version of Miss Ogden. Taught the infants.

Mrs Naylor and nursery. Strangely can remember nothing distinctive about her. But liked her.

I don't remember anyone taking us to school, even at that age. I expect Tony and I just toddled down on our own. The nursery had a pink rubber floor with a white circle in the middle which we seemed to spend a lot of them standing round. In the afternoons we had to go into the next room where we all had a little camp bed and were expected to go to sleep. The only toys I remember were some of those metal rocking see-saw things which we thought were bliss.

In the infants it was serious stuff like counting with beans (broad) which we did and in patterns like on playing cards. I didn't think we got beyond ten. I suppose we also learned the alphabet and simple spelling. We didn't have pencils - it was slates and slate pencils which made a horrible noise.

The juniors was more formal. We had to line up for assembly and a hymn (which seemed to be 'He who would valiant be' every other day) a prayer a short reading and any necessary formal tellings off. In the juniors we gradually advanced to scratchy pens and white porcelain inkwells let into the desks. We quite liked the job of having to clean them out. We also got to choose books just for fun. I think I knew 'Little Women' almost off by heart.