

the building started about September 1927 but there were many days in the winter when the workmen couldn't do anything. In winter time in those days we used to have to walk through great big snow drifts up the sides of the path. Many a time there weren't enough children in school to mark the register. Mr. Hudson used to come in and say "No marking today". Some teachers had to give up because they couldn't stand the winters. We had a great big fire in the infants department, because there were no pipes in those days.

Children very seldom needed punishing. We were very strict with the children - occasionally Mr. Hudson had a severe rant - he really got his stick out when someone had got really naughty and he made up his mind he'd give them a walk round - and they didn't need a stick for a long long time after that. We had a very strange headmistress in that department. She used to get ••••She used to go across to the Wellington at dinner time and she used to come back very jolly, and she came back so jolly one day that she sat down on her chair and went to sleep and while she was asleep the Inspector walked in. He came back later with the Director of Education -Mr. Frederick Goldsmith - and they saw her off the premises with her wages and her notice, and we never saw her again.

I have lots of memories of Britannia school. We had one little boy whose name was Jack. His granny had to bring him to school every day, so I said to him "What's the matter Jack, this isn't a school for grannies, its a school for boys and girls," so I began to call for him and bring him along so that Granny didn't have to trail along. He soon settled down.