

# THE CAISTORIAN



## 2020

The magazine of The Caistorians' Association

## **THE CAISTORIANS' ASSOCIATION.**

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**Photo archive**

[www.flickr.com/photos/caistorians/](http://www.flickr.com/photos/caistorians/)

#### **THERE ARE ALSO TWO 'LinkedIn' GROUPS ADMINISTERED BY**

**Katherine Jago**

**'Caistor Grammar School' and 'Old Caistorians'**

#### **ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:**

Thank you to all the people who have helped to produce this year's Caistorian. Polly Baxter, Enid Fowler, Katherine Jago, Charlotte Linsell, Jane Linsell, Tricia Sharpe, Sharon Woodhouse, Richard Davey, Alistair Hopkins, Andrew Hunter, Tom Hunter, Graeme Kemshall and Adam Pountney deserve particular thanks. Many thanks also to everyone who has contributed news, anecdotes and stories. Thanks also to current CGS students whose articles from the school newspaper 'Caistor Focus' have been edited for use in this magazine.

Thanks also to Jill Bell, Joanna Taylor and others at Systematic, Caistor for printing our magazine and to Martin Sizer at Caistor Post Office for his help.

To retain the authenticity of contributions, such as extracts from the School newspaper 'Caistor Focus' as well as accounts from Caistorians, there may be grammatical errors and inaccuracies. The Editor accepts responsibility for any imperfections in the magazine.

[Apology. In 'Deaths 2019' Ken Haw was wrongly described as 'Head of Art'. He was a student (1947 – 52)]

# THE CAISTORIAN 2020

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## AN INTRODUCTION FROM THE EDITOR

**Dear Caistorians,**

Welcome to 'The Caistorian' magazine 2020!

I hope the arrival at your door of this year's 'Caistorian' provides a little 'normality' to a difficult and often strange year.

Some sad items of news are covered within this edition, including the passing of John Fowler (CGS 1962 – 1992 History and Sport), Ellaline Sivil (CGS 1968 – 1992 part-time Art, French and History), Keith Liddle (CGS 1986 – 2019 Head of Physics, Head of Hansard and latterly Exams Assistant) and Angela Warmoth (1997 – 2018), who made such a contribution to music at CGS over the years.

We also aim to bring more cheerful news and stories too. I am indebted to the many contributors and editorial team for all their help.

On Tuesday July 14<sup>th</sup> the Cook family were walking along the river at Bolton Abbey when a young man and his fellow walker passed us. The young man turned and looked back several times before coming back to greet me with a smile (and an elbow touched against my outstretched elbow). How dreadful that I didn't immediately recognise the wonderful Michael Truman, Head Boy in 2016. My excuse was Michael's 'lockdown haircut'! He was walking with a Birmingham University friend to the Lake District! The reason I recount this example is to pre-empt an apology to those Caistorians who come to say hello and who I struggle to name straight away – old age and a poor memory are a bad combination!

I had the pleasure of returning to CGS in December 2019 to say a few words and present prizes at a new event; an Awards' Evening for the U6th of 2018 – 19. I really enjoyed going back and being part of their reunion, albeit after they had only been apart for a few months. They were a very talented year group and have started a diverse range of courses and employment as you will see in the '2019 Awards' Evening' part of the magazine.

While thinking of this reunion and others I came across this beautifully written poem by Thomas Moore. He wrote it around 1803 but, I feel, it is just as appropriate today as then. It is called 'The Light of Other Days'.

Oft in the stilly night  
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,  
Fond Memory brings the light  
Of other days around me:  
The smiles, the tears  
Of boyhood's years,  
The words of love then spoken;  
The eyes that shone,  
Now dimm'd and gone,  
The cheerful hearts now broken!  
Thus in the stilly night  
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,  
Sad Memory brings the light  
Of other days around me.

When I remember all  
The friends so link'd together  
I've seen around me fall  
Like leaves in wintry weather,  
I feel like one  
Who treads alone  
Some banquet-hall deserted,  
Whose lights are fled,  
Whose garlands dead,  
And all but he departed,  
Thus in the stilly night  
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,  
Sad Memory brings the light  
Of other days around me.

I hope that none of us, even in the depths of 'lockdown', felt as sad or lonely as Thomas Moore. I also hope very much that this edition of 'The Caistorian' brings a bit of happy nostalgia and a feeling of togetherness to us all. Perhaps we will be inspired to renew friendships and make contact with whom, over the years, we have lost touch. After all, over the years, we have all been there!

Best wishes,

**Eddie Cook (Editor)**



## A LETTER FROM THE HEADMASTER



**Dear Caistorian,**

**November 2020**

Who could have imagined the events of this last year? When I last wrote to you in December, phrases such as 'triple lock', 'lockdown', 'self-isolation', 'test and trace' and 'moonshot' were on the fringes of our vocabulary. For us, being 'remote' meant 'distractions'. Working in 'Teams' and appearing on 'Zoom' were an anathema. And while we have worked hard to be good stewards of public money, support programmes and booster funds have run into astronomical sums that in the past would have made the Bank of England quake.

At CGS, we have always prided ourselves on the quality of working relationships between staff and staff and between staff and students. The remoteness of not being together has been a challenge for us all.

Despite this, in this extraordinary year, we got on with the most important task: supporting our students. We all worked hard to give them the best possible education. When they came back in full in September, we were in a strong position to help them as they took their tentative first steps back into education.

The school day is very different currently. We finish 30 minutes earlier to account for the fact that restrictions on students not mixing outside their sections means we cannot run our usual extra-curricular programmes. Year groups are bubbled across the site, with a suite of classrooms that enables us to continue to run the curriculum. There have been some adaptations: science lessons are more theory based because we cannot share equipment. In Music, a range of protective measures have been put in place to limit the effects of aerosol spray (There! Another eponymous word for the lexis.) Our Christmas concerts and school play simply have not been able to take place this year. Casterby is closed for socialising while the Library accommodates the Sixth Form only. We do though have a fully functioning e-library for all students, even those who signed up to join us in Year 6!

Despite all this, we're still here. Caistor Grammar School is still very much up and running. What makes the wheels continue to turn? The answer can be found in the entrance hall, straight in front of you as you come in. When I look at the list of my predecessors dating back to 1631, what strikes me is that they have lived through some extraordinary times - Spanish Flu and the Black Death, two World Wars, wars of independence, the threat of social unrest and revolutions, economic crises and local and national disasters. Associations like the Caistorians remind us that we have a shared history in both good times and bad and a history which holds us together.

Our staff and students will remember these times with a sense of nostalgia knowing they faced up to their fears and triumphed. We continue to excel, no matter what is thrown at us. And when we are through it, it will be another chapter in the School's history.

All good wishes,

**Alistair Hopkins, Headmaster**

## **‘Charlotte’s Year’ by her daughter Jane Linsell (1965 – 1973)**

2020 has been a challenging year for Charlotte as it has for everyone else. After decades spent travelling the world, she has not even managed a night away from home this year.

In December 2019 she fell at home and broke her clavicle and little finger. After a week in the Princess of Wales Hospital Grimsby, I managed to release her and bring her down to Beckenham for 3 weeks convalescence and son in law John Brown’s cooking. She had just about recovered when lockdown 1 started.

Her good friend Glenis arrived in March to spend a couple of days with her but got caught up in the lockdown and stayed for 3 months which was great support for them both. Since then either Glenis or I have been there most of the time. She was looking forward to 2 cruise holidays this year but they have both been cancelled. One was a family river cruise for my brother Charles’ 65<sup>th</sup> birthday on the river Duoro, Portugal and the other a cruise to Greenland on her favourite ship Marco Polo. Unfortunately, this company has now gone into administration. We have been fortunate in getting her money refunded although I resorted to using the Times Travel Doctor to encourage one of the credit card companies to repay the money owed.

Covid 19 restrictions have severely limited her activities. She has managed a couple of embroidery sessions between the lockdowns but attendance at WI meetings and Chapel services have not been possible with social distancing.

She did manage a visit to see Harry Minns in Greenacres Care Home, Caistor in September. They were only allowed to meet outside with a fence between them but despite this they were able to reminisce about old times. It was lovely to see two 90+ year old’s reminding each other about the experience of climbing in the Lake District.

Charlotte has really appreciated phone calls and visits from Old Caistorians and hopes for a return to normality in the new year. She sends her best wishes for 2021 to you all . . . .

### **Meanwhile, Charlotte was writing her own message from Navigation Lane.**

What a year 2020 has been. Hospitals have been overwhelmed with patients and families have been unable to meet and many have suffered. Others have tried to make life as pleasant as possible. Doctors and nurses have been so overworked that many appointments have had to be cancelled. Activities have been avoided and even funerals, the final honouring of the dead, have been impossible because of unavoidable restrictions. Yet some of us, even the old biddies, are still here doing their best to make life possible and interesting for those active enough to participate.

Contact has been made, usually by telephone, with many Old Caistorians and CGS staff including; Judith (Capper) Needham daughter of the late Robert Capper Headmaster; Enid (Armitage) Fowler and John Fowler, who sadly died this year and who will be sorely missed as a Caistor resident and respected sportsman; Harry Minns who now enjoys a pleasant and comfortable well earned rest in Greenacres Care home; Jayne Barr, pharmacist at Caistor Health centre, whose father John Barr is now the caretaker to the School field; Sandy (Peart) and Steve Button whom I visited with Jane between the lockdowns when we could only meet in the garden and enjoyed a trip over the Humber Bridge; Eileen Burnett who brought me tasty scones and crumbles when she had been baking; Rob Suddaby, who is now my gardener; Janet Havercroft; Robert (Chick) Harrison; Stuart Fraser; Becca Clayton; David and Louis King; Linda Mason; Ella Mutimer; Rachel (Spalding) Grainger and Hilary de Wit on behalf of the WI; Cynthia (Peart) Brumpton; Alison and Jill Lucas; David and Jill Naylor; and Eddie Cook.

Although I haven’t managed a holiday this year I continue to plan for the future and particularly look forward to being able to attend the theatre again which I have missed a lot.

All best wishes for what I hope will be a prosperous and happy 2021. Charlotte Linsell

## NEWS FROM CGS -

### Colin Sunter retires early –

“Laughter is timeless, imagination has no age, and dreams are forever” – Colin’s son, Dave, says his dad has this quote on the wall at home and feels it sums him up quite well.

Colin retired in October 2020 having joined as Head of Maths from Queen Elizabeth’s High School, Gainsborough, in September 1995. He rapidly gained the trust and confidence of his colleagues. Highly competent and committed to giving his best, he was promoted to Senior Teacher. It was no surprise when he was then appointed Assistant Head in September 2007. During his time, he has been responsible for site Health and Safety, site management, entrance examination arrangements, public exams officer, sorting GCSE and A level options, statutory returns, liaising with the Friends and Town Council, spending weekends and evenings helping to run events and, of course, timetabling. Dave even thinks his dad might miss sorting out the complexities and quirks of writing the school timetable most of all! GCSE French students will remember him as being a regular fixture on the Paris Home Exchange visit. He would also run Further Maths lessons in his Easter holiday to ensure students were as prepared as possible for their exams.

His Disney assemblies were a highlight, as were many of his maths lessons, full of his catchphrases (eg ‘rinky dinky machines’), humour and sense of fun. Colin is brilliant at passing on knowledge while making people smile at the same time. Dave, his son, says ‘He had an incredible work ethic, always going the extra mile both inside and outside the classroom, showing the care and love he had for his job. At home, some of my most vivid memories include me and dad going through my Lego to find cannons (from battle ships) so he could find a fun way to demonstrate the mathematical theory behind projectile motion. His imagination knows no bounds when it comes to showing maths in action!’.

He is a tremendously popular colleague. No problem is too large: he’s always keen to find solutions in the problems. During lockdown, his work rate was phenomenal as he wrote a new timetable to support students and staff. He exemplified the ethos of going ‘above and beyond’ and seemed immune to the drudgery of ‘lockdown’. Always optimistic, his personal calls buoyed staff and students last term. His belief in achieving the impossible is characterised by his commitment to Scunthorpe United!

Colin’s belief in the importance of community and selfless service permeates our School. He was first to acknowledge others’ contributions; slow to mention his own. Similarly, his commitment to family will be a cornerstone of his retirement. Dave wants help with his garden but I hope Colin also makes time for his beloved Scunthorpe United and San Francisco 49ers. We shall all miss him at CGS.



## ADAPTED FROM CAISTOR FOCUS ARTICLES

### Staff Joining CGS written by current pupils.



**Miss Wildman** is a new member of staff who has joined the Classics team. She finds the school to be a very friendly and kind environment and she likes the atmosphere and the sense of community. Miss Wildman feels as if she has been here at CGS for much longer than a term. The school is already a second home to her. Previously, she has taught for 16 years and, before Caistor, worked at a school in Blackburn. At University, she didn’t plan on being a teacher until the second year, realising that she loved her subject so much that she wanted to teach other people its artistic language and culture. Miss Wildman’s favourite tragedian playwright is Sophocles and she loves to read ‘Oedipus the King’. She also loves the Roman poets Virgil and Ovid.

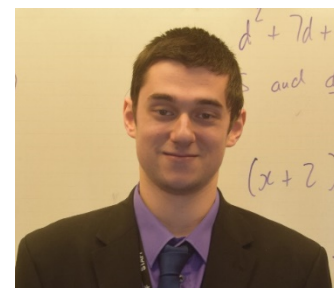
Within these many passions, she also loves Greek and Roman art, sculpture, architecture and the iconic wonders of the Ancient World.

**By Hebe Gabel 8Y**

**Mr Aby** has recently arrived as a new teacher in the maths department. Mr Aby thought of teaching as “a natural path” because he loves to see people enjoy learning. This is evident in the lessons that he teaches when he shows a serious but proud and loving passion for teaching his subject to students. Mr Aby also believes it is important to make teaching fun and engaging for pupils. His passion in Maths is Calculus. His love for maths is furthered by the belief that maths is “a universal language”.

“It’s extremely happy here,” Mr Aby said about CGS’ atmosphere and the school is brilliant. He also states, “Everybody has been really supportive, staff and students alike; they’ve been exceptional.” With his positive attitude towards teaching, he’s already settling into the new year quite well.

His views on the school are summed up as: **“Everybody works together. People are respectful, everybody helps everybody else.”** He certainly is enjoying his time here at CGS.



**By Charlotte Phillips 8Z,**



A former student at CGS, **Mrs Nicolau**, has been working as an English Teacher at our school since September. Whilst she was at school here, English was Mrs Nicolau’s favourite subject, and she chose to study it at A-Level. It was the reputation of the school and the focus and enthusiasm of the students that inspired her to work here. She says that the students were clearly happy here when she came to look around, and this is the type of environment she wants to work in. What she finds most rewarding is recommending books to students, and seeing their excitement, joy and enthusiasm as they ‘find themselves’ in a book, and find their love for English and literature. The hardest thing in her opinion is closed-minded pupils who do not want to read: they have this perception of reading as ‘nerdy’ or ‘boring’. She herself is an avid reader, having already read 73 books this year. The

one downside about working as an English teacher is all the marking that she has to do! **By Cindy Bazoua 11Z**

### **‘Psyched for psych’**

Mrs Richardson is the first Psychology teacher at Caistor Grammar School. She enjoys going to the theatre, solving Sudoku and reading – in particular Thomas Hardy. After many students requested that the subject of Psychology be taught in the CGS Sixth Form, it is a pleasure to introduce and welcome a new member of staff who is so enthusiastic and passionate about her subject. This is what makes Mrs Richardson’s lessons so enjoyable, she herself saying that eagerness for one’s subject is vital when teaching, in order to make sessions as good a learning experience as possible. Her students certainly seem to have warmed to her. As Oliver Bradley in Year 12 says, “She wants to help all the students and does a great job doing it.”



Psychology is a subject deeply enjoyed by those who have taken it for A-Level, even to the extent that they have come up with the motto “#psyched4psych” - with particular credit to Edward Lince, Year 12. Mrs Richardson was attracted to Psychology “very quickly” during her GCSE time; it interested her because she “always wanted to know why people do the things they do”. She is a great believer in serendipity and happy good fortune, believing that everything happens for a reason. In this way, she believes that the accidental way in which she fell into a teaching career, has worked out for the best, as she now believes it is the best career she could ever have had.

The most rewarding part of teaching for her is the “sheer joy” of sharing knowledge with students, and our school has been a great motivation for her. She explains that the only reason she wanted to get back into teaching was because of CGS, calling it a “special kind of school.” Although she does say that working here every day is a ‘workout’, she also calls it a “fabulous school”, because it has a “strong sense of community”: the only thing that she would change is the steps down to Lindsey! She is “thoroughly enjoying her time here” due to the enthusiasm and hospitality of the students and



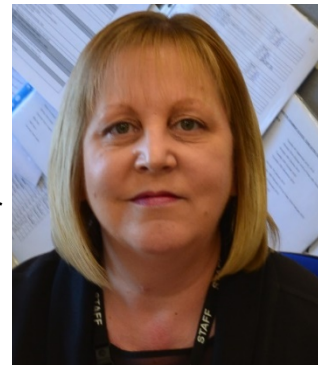
staff. We, too, as a school, are enthusiastic to welcome Mrs Richardson, as she brings a new subject, with fresh ideas, attitudes and values. The study of human behaviour has played an essential role in improving the lives of those who have mental health and behavioural disorders.

Essentially, Psychology enables people to explain why others act the way they do, and the A-Level course covers topical issues that everyone will deal with on a daily basis, from stress and aggression, to debates on gender and culture. With this kind of professional insight, people can improve their decision-making, stress management and behaviour, develop their ability to navigate relationships and understand those around them. Psychology enables people to see perspectives that contrast with their own. This is a vital skill in modern day society where we encounter a much wider range of people as a result of greater integration of societal groups.

All in all, we believe that what Mrs Richardson has brought to Caistor Grammar School in the form of education, is a valuable contribution to our curriculum. We hope that with time and education, stigmas can be finally lifted through the science and reasoning of Psychology, and we look forward to the future of this growing subject at CGS and beyond. **By Cindy Bazoua 11Z**

**Mrs Brewster.** Although the job with the title of 'Data Manager' doesn't exactly spring to mind when you think of a school environment, by no means does Mrs Brewster's new position in the school lack importance. Records of all our assessments and reports stem from her hard work. Mrs Brewster is responsible for all the students' academic data on SIMS, the school's database system and for collating school reports and assessment results for the whole school. While she describes it as "lots of bits of paper everywhere", her experience at CGS is that of a "really nice working environment".

**By Pawel Grab 12DW**



### **Poacher turned gamekeeper?**

**Miss Randle** returned to Caistor Grammar School in September of 2019, taking over the role of PE technician from Miss Naylor. Miss Randle was a pupil at CGS from Year 7, right through to Year 13 (2011-2018) and has now come back to enjoy a different role. She said, "It's nice to be back at the school as an ex-pupil."

She didn't always plan on becoming a teacher, and she explained, "I thought it would be a really good experience, and I'm really enjoying it, but in the future I'm looking to go into the police force." The fact that Miss Randle is working in PE will help her when she joins the police force, as she will be fit and light on her feet. When it was the cross country season, she was running the routes with the students, an activity she really enjoyed.

It is certainly a different experience, and she is surprised by how busy everyone is. In her own words, "everything is always on the go". This was said looking through the eyes of a teacher rather than the pupil she used to be.

Before coming back to Caistor Grammar School, Miss Randle went on her travels to Thailand. This would have been a really good experience for her as while she was there, she taught in two different schools as an English teacher. When asked what her favourite areas of sport were, she told us that she prefers team sports like netball, and enjoyed playing rounders when she was at school. She also used to take part in rowing, which she continues to enjoy.

**By Alice Robertson 8Y**



### **Into the limelight**

We are delighted to welcome back **Alex Mottram** to our school. This former Caistor Grammar School student is now working here as a Music Technician. This position is usually offered to a previous Year 13 student of Caistor Grammar School. Miss Mottram first joined our school in 2012



and she left the sixth form in 2019. She helped massively in the “Addams Family” production and she emphasises that doing the school play was “very full on, but was definitely worth it”. She is very proud of what the students have managed and loves encouraging students in the Performing Arts. She has decided to do this job for the experience of seeing the inner workings of the Music department, as opposed to being a part of it. She is planning to go to university next year to study musical theatre and is working here as her gap year. According to students, Miss Mottram is a very inspirational person. One of the advantages of being a teacher here (in her opinion) is the “endless supply of tea!”

In spite of her new-found love of this job, Miss Mottram never actually planned on being a teacher here. After working here for a term and studying here for 7 years, she now knows the Music department like the back of her hand. I think we can all agree that Miss Mottram is fit for this job! As well as being a great music technician, she also has a natural flair for acting. During her time as a student here she performed in many plays and her favourite musical, though it was difficult for her to decide, is ‘Anastasia’. Miss Mottram plays the guitar and the piano, but her main focus is on singing.



**By Michelle Agreda 8Y**

### **Tree Trouble by Eleanor Wood 11Y**

Every student who has attended Caistor Grammar in the past few decades is aware of the existence of the sequoia tree that overlooks the Lindsey building and the middle court. Recently, the school governors, along with Mr Hopkins, became aware of its potential for damage and the need to remove the tree. They went to the district council to ask for it to be removed and the district council said that there was no reason as to why it should remain in place.

The majority of the tree will be removed at the start of the summer, with just 2m of the trunk being left behind. This is happening for various reasons, one of which is that in the last couple of years, more and more of its branches have been falling onto the middle court. Also, the court often becomes slippery because of the tree’s leaves falling onto it, which can be extremely dangerous for students playing football there. This slipperiness is increased by the tree’s shadow, which blocks sunlight from drying the court. Additionally, strong winds cause the twenty-three-metre-tall tree to sway dangerously – if it fell and damaged part of Lindsey, significant disruption would be caused, which the school wishes to prevent. Another reason for the tree’s removal is its extensive root system, which, if left unchecked, could cause drainage issues.



Part of the tree trunk will be donated to the Caistor GO2 environmental group, which is made up of members from the three Caistor schools. They aim to reduce Caistor’s negative impact on the environment. Our Headteacher, Mr Hopkins, comments, “I’ve been exploring the viability of removing the large redwood tree that stands by the middle court. Its height and root system concerns me, as does its movement in high winds. There’s been some speculation on social media about why I’m considering this - it’s not to widen the path to encourage social distancing or because I think it’s inconvenient. I am a dendrophile [a lover of trees], just not of the type that might take out the English, Maths, Music & Art classrooms and the dining hall. The social media storm (no pun!) prompted the TPO (Tree Preservation Officer) from West Lindsey District Council to visit last week. I’m waiting for their response. What has disappointed me is that no-one from the concerned groups has tried to engage with the School to understand why we’re doing this, particularly as we actively support one of the environment groups concerned by releasing about 30 students from their lessons regularly to add their voice to the cross schools’ partnership in the town.”

## **THE CAISTORIANS' ASSOCIATION IS DELIGHTED TO ANNOUNCE THE FOLLOWING:**

### **MARRIAGES and FORTHCOMING MARRIAGES**

Claire Quint (Baker 1973 - 1980) & Alan Lee (1974 - 1981) in March 2020  
Hannah Gibbon (2002 – 2009) & Sam Edwin Granger  
Greg Colebrook (2002 – 2009) & Zoe Dickinson  
Georgina Gibbon (2002 – 2009) & Clifford Fearnley  
James Silcocks (2002 – 2009) & Aimee Thompson  
Georgia Rudd (2004 – 2011) & George Hebdon (2003 – 2010)  
Gemma Beety (2003 – 2010) & Dave Jarvis  
Louee Dessent-Jackson (2002 – 2009) & Emily Griffiths  
Alfie Warwick (2003 – 2010) and Melissa Hall (2003 – 2010)  
Gowri Babu (2002 - 2009) and Chetan Kotur  
Sophie Purser (1994 – 2001) and Mark Quint

### **BIRTHS**

We are delighted to announce the following births:

Ben (2002 – 2009) & Rebecca (Mooney 2000 – 2007) Goffin welcomed daughter Matilda  
Tom (2002 – 2009) & Katie (Castle 2001 - 2008) Mooney welcomed son Max  
Paul (2001 – 2008) & Hayley Rossdale welcomed daughter Ella  
Joe (2001 – 2008) & Nicola (Bowker 2001 – 2008) Beal welcomed daughter Evie  
Gareth & Mary (Butcher 2002 – 2009) West welcomed son Nathan

**PLEASE LET US KNOW OF ANY BIRTHS, MARRIAGES OR DEATHS THAT YOU WOULD LIKE  
RECORDED IN OUR MAGAZINE.**

**THE CAISTORIANS' ASSOCIATION REGRETS TO ANNOUNCE THE DEATHS OF THE  
FOLLOWING CAISTORIANS WHO, TO OUR KNOWLEDGE, DIED BETWEEN JANUARY 1<sup>ST</sup>  
2018 AND OCTOBER 31<sup>ST</sup> 2020.**

Baroness Gibson of Market Rasen (Anne Tasker, CGS 1951 - 56) died 20<sup>th</sup> April 2018  
Gillian (Johnson) [Kellaway] Wilson (CGS 1957 - 64) died 19<sup>th</sup> February 2019  
Gwen (Duke) Benson (CGS 1946 - 51) died March 2019  
Marione (Page) Brown (CGS 1948 - 53) died 6<sup>th</sup> October 2019  
Hilary Cheffings (CGS 1964 - 69) died 24<sup>th</sup> November 2019  
Mary (Clark) Smith (CGS 1941 - 46) died 25<sup>th</sup> December 2019  
Ella Sivil (teacher, part time, 1968 - 92) died 26<sup>th</sup> December 2019  
Keith Liddle (Head of Physics 1986 – 2010 & Exam Ass. 2010 – 19) died February 2020  
Angela Warmoth (peripatetic music teacher 1997 to 2018) died February 2020  
John Fowler (teacher of History and PE/Games 1962 - 1992) died 5<sup>th</sup> March 2020  
Molly (Bonsell) Manthorpe (CGS 1950 - 57) died March 2020  
Grant Lockett (CGS 1981 - 86) died 13<sup>th</sup> May 2020  
Paul Snell (CGS 1949 - 51) died 21<sup>st</sup> September 2020  
Robert John Thompson (CGS 1965 - 1972) died 17<sup>th</sup> October 2020

### **Obituaries**

#### **Marione (Page) Brown.**

Marione died shortly after writing the article which appeared in the 2019 Caistorian. This was not known at the time the magazine went to press, nor did we know her surname at school. It follows that the sweet shop in Market Rasen about which she wrote was that kept by Miss Page and Miss Page. Older readers may remember this shop, and what sort of sweets they sold, and how many could be bought when rationing was in force.

## John Fowler.

John was born in Winford near Bristol in January 1933 and attended the local village school. Aged 11, he moved to Merrywood Grammar School for Boys, in Bristol. From an early age he showed signs of being a good sportsman, particularly at football, which became a lifetime interest.

On leaving school John went to Bristol University to read history, but had to put his career on hold, as he was called up for National Service, and enrolled in the Royal Army Educational Corps. He was promoted to sergeant and it was the teaching he was involved in while in the army that persuaded him to take up a career as a schoolmaster.

On demob, John had a further year to complete his course at Bristol University and then took up a history teaching post locally at Backwell Secondary Modern School.

In January 1962 John came to Caistor Grammar School to teach History (and also games, and also as House Master in the boys' boarding house).

Stuart Fraser, a colleague of John's for many years recalls, "I first remember meeting John in the old staff room, where he was sitting in his armchair smoking his pipe with Clan tobacco. The caretaker had to clean the lampshade above his seat at the end of every term!"

One of the old school, John was very much for extra-curricular sport, and willingly gave up his own time after school and weekends for school matches in football, athletics and cricket. He lamented the decline in out-of-school matches, and was never afraid to say so.

In 1974 John married Enid Armitage, who had been teaching at Caistor when John arrived, but who had left in 1964. After their marriage Enid began teaching again at Caistor.

Despite spending the rest of his life in Caistor, John never forgot his roots and was a lifelong fan of Bristol City and Somerset County Cricket Club.

It was his hope that Bristol City would one day reach the FA Cup Final at Wembley - it never happened. One of his habits when teaching at Caistor was to dismiss his class with the words, "Bristol City fans may leave first." Some of his pupils could pronounce 'Bristol City' with something like John's west county accent, and referred to his origins as "Zummerzet where the zider apples come from."



When John began teaching at Caistor he was 'the history master'. By the time of his retirement in 1992 the school had more than doubled in size and John was Head of History. He was also a teacher governor at the school.

In their retirement, John and Enid enjoyed many reunions with Old Caistorians.

John was a founder member of The Caistor Society in 1978 and was a long-serving treasurer. His conscientiousness and expertise meant that the society always had a healthy bank balance.

John was a regular worshipper at Caistor Parish Church, attending the evening service most Sundays, when he often read the lesson.

In 1987 John became chairman of the Lincolnshire Schools Football Association, a position from which he never retired. The English Schools FA recognised his outstanding contribution, both as a member of the committee and as chairman, with the presentation of an award, in 2013, for 50 years' service (see photo).

John went to festivals all around the country, in support of the Under-19 team in particular, and he presented cups and

medals to the winners of school competitions of various age groups held in Lincolnshire over many seasons.

Stuart Fraser, who had also been involved with Lincs Schools FA, said, "The presentation to John of his 50-year service award was well-deserved. Over the years he and Enid must have covered most of Lincolnshire visiting secondary and primary schools to present awards. John gained a lot of pleasure from that, and for his dedication, also gained great respect throughout Lincolnshire and beyond. He will be sorely missed in the Caistor Community and much further afield, but above all as a husband, friend, colleague, churchman and sportsman."

John died in Grimsby Hospital after a short illness.

Covid restrictions meant that his funeral had to be private; and the Thanksgiving Service in Caistor, which would have followed, has yet to take place.

#### **A Note from Enid**

**"I wish to thank Old Caistorians for the many, many cards, calls, letters, and messages on Facebook received on the sad occasion of John's death. I am extremely grateful to you all. The planned thanksgiving service will most likely happen in the New Year."**

#### **Anne Gibson - Baroness Gibson of Market Rasen OBE**

Anne Tasker was born in December 1940. She was educated at CGS 1951 – 1956. Anne was a British trade unionist, Labour peer and author of several pamphlets about industrial laws. In 1998, she was made an Officer of the Order of the British Empire (OBE) and on 9 May 2000, she became a life peer with the title Baroness Gibson of Market Rasen, in the County of Lincolnshire. In 2001, she received the Distinguished Service Award from the Royal Society for the Prevention of Accidents (ROSPA) for her work in health and safety.

#### **Mary (Clark) Smith**

Mary had an unusual educational career. She lived in Market Rasen for all her time at school. Firstly, she attended Market Rasen Junior School. The examination that children took at 11 was known as the Scholarship. If you passed you got a place at a grammar school, paid for by the Education Authority (at that time Lindsey County Council). Children who failed the exam could still go to the grammar school, provided someone - usually their parents - paid the fees.

As Mary's parents did not wish to pay (and I have not yet found out what the sums involved were) she went to Market Rasen Secondary Modern School. At some point in her first year there, Mr Coxon, Headmaster of CGS, visited the Secondary Modern, and as a result of this Mary was offered a place at Caistor, paid for by the Education Authority. Mr Coxon was well-known for his efforts to increase the numbers at CGS, for which purpose he travelled round most of Lincolnshire recruiting boarders

So, Mary went to CGS in September 1941. As her birthday was in October, she was almost 13 at the time, and as she started in the lowest form, she was nearly two years older than the youngest of the pupils in her form.

Mr Coxon's estimate of Mary's ability was not misplaced, and she claimed to have been at least second, and sometimes first, in most subjects in most years.

Then came the School Certificate, a fearsome examination which was replaced by O-levels in 1951 (which in turn has been replaced by GCSEs). The difficulty was that to obtain a School Certificate it was necessary to pass at least 5 subjects in the one set of exams, one of these subjects had to be English and another Maths. Less than 5 passes, or a failure in English or Maths, and your school career finished with no official record whatsoever.

It was allowable to repeat the final year, provided someone paid. Mary's father was of the opinion that it was time for Mary to earn a living, so she left CGS. But there were then resits in the November, and Mary, having approached the Headmaster at De Aston, at that time a boys only grammar school, passed in the November, and so has a claim to be the only girl to gain a School Certificate at De Aston Grammar School.

#### **Angela Warmoth**

"The best cello teacher ever" by Pearl McCann CGS Year 10

Earlier this year, the entire Caistor community lost an integral member of its musical family. Angela Warmoth was a kind, generous woman, dedicating many years of her life to teaching the students of not only Caistor Grammar School, but primary schools and local children too. She was an extremely talented musician, her skills in the cello were incredible- and she so generously shared her gift with



so many people. Not only did she teach her own pupils, she even went the extra mile to help other musicians in need: Aidan Parker, Y12, said "She taught me how to read tenor clef!"

From concerts, string groups, school productions, church services and even the Macmillan Coffee morning,

Angela contributed so much to our community. A former CGS pupil Ailsa McTernan said "The usual anxiety that comes with performing disappeared when you knew Angela had prepared the concert; she always wanted everyone to feel comfortable and have fun." She has also been credited for her gift in the cello and knowledge of music; Alex Sedman, another former student, said,



Angela Warmoth doing what she loved best - Summer Concert 2013

"Angela's arrangement of Fawlty Towers was so memorable - the back story of her wedding made performing it so special." Morale was very important to Angela: Renjay Chong, Year 9, and Catherine Hargreaves, Year 8 both remember the boxes of sweets that Angela handed out at the end of lessons and orchestra rehearsals. "I'm sure all of her pupils will remember the silly voices she used to do to make us laugh!" said Charlotte Davey, Year 10, confirming Angela's dedication to teaching and her warm-hearted nature. She will not only be remembered for her music, but for her sense of charity. Our Performing Arts Technician, Alex Mottram said "I remember her cake sales for Children in Need at primary school - she always did whatever she could to help others."

So many members of our vast music community have a lot to thank Angela for; she shaped many of our lives and brought a unique attitude to music - wanting everyone to have a good balance of hard work and fun! Another former student, Anna Kent, dedicates her whole music career to Angela "She's the reason I play the viola, the reason I did a music degree at university and the reason I now have a job working with an orchestra." Furthermore, James Robey said, "Angela's ambition on my behalf lead to my great passion for music - I am so grateful for that." The amount of responses I received when asking around for memories of Angela was truly beautiful. It is incredible to see on paper the amount of love and regret expressed towards Angela's passing. It brings a tear to my eye to think about years of school concerts, the uncountable amount of music lessons and the amount of wisdom and love Angela spread through our school and the whole Caistor community. Reniay Chong said it best: she was "the best cello teacher ever" and she will be dearly missed.

### **Grant Lockett.**

Besides being a pupil at CGS, Grant, who had died aged 51, was a survivor of the Hillsborough football stadium disaster of 1989.

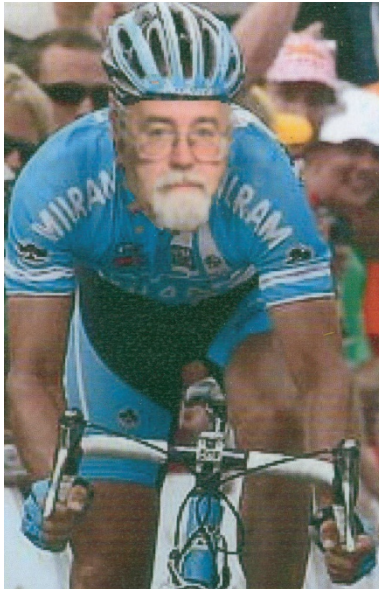
### **Ellaline Sivil**



Born in 1932 Ellaline grew up in Boston. She went to teacher training at Worcester University and married John in 1953 at Boston Stump. In 1962 they moved to Thorpe Mill, Tealby. John became Head of Caistor Primary School and Ellaline, known to many as Ella, taught Art, French and some History at CGS for well over 20 years, starting at CGS in 1968 and retiring in 1992. Ella's name can regularly be found among the credits for plays and musicals presented by the school under the heading "Costume". Ellaline and John shared their lives together for 70 years. Sadly John also died in 2019.



## Keith Liddle



Keith joined CGS in 1986 as Head of Physics. Keith was a dedicated professional who always wanted the best for his students and the staff in his department. He ran a popular and successful department. He took on a number of additional roles including Head of Hansard House and Health and Safety representative. Hansard flourished under his leadership and he was increasingly known as the Colonel because of his similarity to KFC's Colonel Sanders!

When he retired in 2008, the School asked Keith to help and support the running of the external examinations and admissions but he was always willing to help out in whatever ways he could. (The photoshopped image of Keith is from his retirement party at CGS – he was a 'Tour de Force'!). Keith carried on working for CGS as an Exam Assistant right up to this time last year.

As Colin Sunter, Assistant Head, says 'Keith was a hardworking, respected and dedicated member of staff, who was committed to achieving the best for Caistor Grammar School in whatever capacity. He was a good friend to the School in so many ways and he will be missed. A true gentleman'.

## NEWS FROM CAISTORIANS

### Elsie (Jones 1967 – 71) Bennett

I enjoyed my time at CGS and still meet up with Chris (Batty) Aram, Mo Leggott (Whitely), Elaine Tanner and Veronica Shepherd (Gower-Jones) in London twice a year. I also meet up with Trisha Broomfield (Trowbridge) and Lorraine Shepherd (Roberts) in Guildford.

It was also good to catch up with Tom Hunter in May at the 'cancelled Ball'. Mo, Chris, Veronica and I drove over to Caistor on the Sunday and spent a few hours catching up with Charlotte, how does she pack so many activities and travel into her time!

### Christine (Johnson 1961 – 1966) Jackson

Thank you for your email. I have attached a photo taken in January 2019 when Maureen Wooldridge nee Rands was over on a flying visit from Sydney where she now lives.



L to R Christine Jackson nee Johnson, Lynn Drifill nee Martin (Guy's Auntie) Irene Wilkinson nee Brocklesby, Maureen Wooldridge nee Rands and Heather Morton nee Barr. Lynn and I left in 1966 but the others stayed on for 6th form. We are due to meet up again soon but unfortunately Maureen will not be with us this time.

**Stewart Atkinson (1956 - 1960)** Charlotte, hope you are well. Retired as H.M. Coroner.

### **Roland Barrick (1943 – 1950)**

Thank you and congratulations on producing an interesting and informative magazine, and on high quality paper too – very professional!

I must be one of the older generation of your readers and there are not many contributions from my contemporaries – many are no longer with us – but I find it interesting to learn of the many successes of CGS alumni and how far they are scattered throughout the world from here in Lincolnshire to my nephew, Norman Herring, and others, in New Zealand and it seems in most places in between.

Reading the magazine and coming across the photo of the staff in 1950 (the year I left) I was recalling names and my memories of them and in particular Mr Tyack. As my eyes passed further down the page, lo and behold there is a piece by my one-time teaching colleague, Polly Baxter (nee Lingard). I have three particular memories of Mr T. Firstly he lived in Stainton le Vale and covered the 8 miles to and from school on a moped – a pedal cycle with a motor attached, but not as sophisticated as the similar machines available today. In my mind's eye I can see him coming down Bank Lane/Church Street at 25mph (it is downhill after all).

He came to CGS when I was in either the 3<sup>rd</sup> or 4<sup>th</sup> year (Y9 and Y10 in 'today's money') when the forms for those years were numbered 4b and 4a, as the forms in the junior section were numbered 1 and 2 and the first two forms in the senior school were 3b and 3a. In one of our earliest lessons – it may even have been the first, Mr T swept into the room, his gown sweeping out behind him and perched on the teacher's desk and began to speak to us in French. Our eyes opened wide and our jaws dropped for this was the first time anything like that had happened to us. Previously with Miss Swindale teaching us, we had gone through the exercises in the text book, learned them and were then tested on them. When Mr T came to the end of what turned out to be a French joke, no-one laughed as we hadn't got the point. He said 'Eventually you will get it' and we did because we heard the joke a few more times with slight variations. The phrase which has stayed with me from the joke for over 70 years is 'aveugle de naissance' (blind from birth), though I never found it useful when visiting France!

I was not involved in the third memory but it illustrates his kindness. Several years later my wife, Edith (Herring) had a dental appointment and had to take our two children aged about 4 and 2 with her. Mr T recognised her as an ex-pupil and gave the children a half-crown each.

While I am reminiscing you may like to know of my first encounter with Charlotte (I hope she won't mind). When I was in the U6th, she came on teaching practice to CGS. As I was taking Maths, Science and Geography I did not meet her in the classroom, but she was down to invigilate one of our mock Higher School Certificate exams. Yes it was a long time ago! When the time came, the students were ready but there was no invigilator, so I was deputed to go to the staff room and remind her. When I gave her the bad news (for her) her immediate reaction consisted of one 6 letter word which begins with b and ends in r! (Well she was a student after all!). Thank you again for what you do on the magazine. I look forward to receiving the 2020 copy. Yours sincerely, Roland Barrick.

### **Shirley (Bradbury 1947 – 1953) Bury**

*(Shirley has kindly sent a few reminiscences which are produced later in the magazine but she also gave me the following update – Ed).* I haven't got anybody to shout at so I was blaming you for making me feel low by thinking about my days at CGS. In fact it was quite cathartic and I have realised it wasn't all bad - just the boarding element with its archaic rules, the same for 11 year olds and 17s. And the house was so cold. The school building was heated so we spent as much time there as possible.

I am having to 'self-isolate' because I am so old and had a heart attack not long ago. *(It was raining so Shirley wrote a few anecdotes but then added the following – Ed).* It has now stopped raining and there is a small boy doing press ups on the path outside. I think I will go and ask him if I can join in, keeping my distance of course.

I was allowed out today to go to a cash machine. I cheated and went into the shop for a bottle of merlot, my favourite tippie. I noticed that the only flour available was in 10 kilo sacks.

Hope I have made you smile. Keep well and do as you are told at this difficult time

Best wishes, Shirley

**Glenda (Taylor 1962 – 69) and Paul Blackwell (1962 – 69)**

Thank you for sending The Caistorian – we enjoyed it although there are very few communications from 'our alumni'. We have just received the news of the death of dear Mr Fowler – very much loved by us – a great guy. I remember when, to avoid our acute embarrassment whilst in the Upper 6<sup>th</sup> in the summer of 1969, he let 5 of us girls do a 'private' long jump when no one else was around to see how useless we were! We got points for our various Houses too!

As you cope with floods etc in UK our brown, dry land is in recovery from horrendous bush fires. It has not been so devastating here in Western Australia but there have been various outbreaks down south. Geraldton is about 500kms north of Perth. Thank you again.

**Ron Kirkby (1945 – 51)**

I am still walking the Lincolnshire Wolds but the hills seem to get longer and steeper (who says Lincolnshire is flat?). Having turned 80 it seems a bit ambitious to keep booking walking holidays in the Alps, 9 months in advance. However, nothing ventured, nothing gained but not in the same league as Charlotte's travels.

My friend Don Shaw was Head Boy in 1951. Laura, my granddaughter, is teaching at The Minster School in Lincoln and is very happy. She did an MA in Education last year and achieved a distinction for the thesis and a merit as well. She also did an Apprenticeship Course and achieved a distinction. She didn't have much spare time with studying and a full-time job.

Grandson George is in his 4<sup>th</sup> Year studying Medicine and is really enjoying it. After his 3<sup>rd</sup> Year he took a year out to do a degree in Anatomy at Leed's University and achieved a 1<sup>st</sup> Class Honours.

**Ros (Pentelow 1956 – 61) Boyce**

I very much enjoyed the magazine – am pleased to see it back in production. Christmas is not a Christmas without it! Happy New Year to you and all OCs! Ros

**Eileen (Andrews 1948 – 55) Beacroft**

First of all, I want to say that I hope you and your family are well.

To say these are difficult times underestimates the hardship that so many people are experiencing. We haven't been able to celebrate our Diamond Wedding Anniversary as lockdown came almost on the date itself.

However, we just crept in with the special Post Office delivery of the card from the Queen as we requested it a few days early thinking that we would be away. Since March 16 we haven't mixed with the public and therefore, we have been at home.

I will give you details of our wedding in case there will be a magazine this year. Please use them in your own format if you use them at all! In answer to your question months ago about Geoff, no he didn't go to CGS, he went to Scunthorpe Grammar School at the same time as I was at CGS 1948 to 1955, but he didn't study in the 6<sup>th</sup> form as he didn't like his school!

We were married at St Lawrence Church in Scunthorpe on March 19 1960 by Canon Colin. Eileen Andrews and Geoff Beacroft. My 2 sisters were bridesmaids.

Due to lockdown we haven't photos of our planned celebrations so our daughter in law will

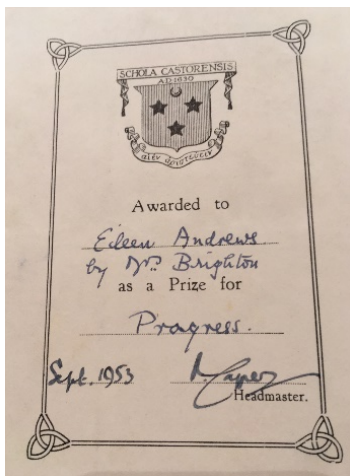




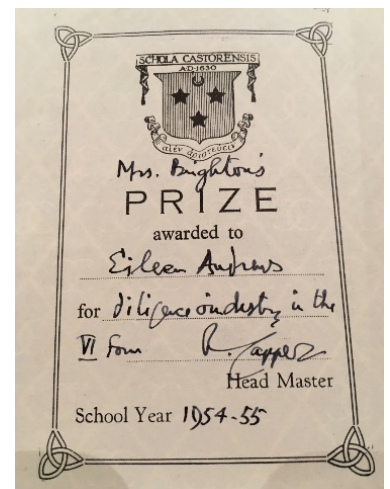


forward a photo of us on our wedding day when I tell her I have sent you this. Again, do as you will with the photo. I couldn't possibly send you a photo of us at the present time as we look very shaggy and un-groomed! (*I fear we all were at the time – Ed*) Unless you have a hairdresser in your family unit you will totally understand.

**Eileen (Andrews 1948 – 55) Beacroft**



I was awarded Mrs Brighton's Prize twice. The first time was for PROGRESS in 1953, following my 'O' level results. I was presented with a book of Keats' poems. The second time was for DILIGENCE and INDUSTRY in the 6th Form for the school year 1954 -1955. The prize was the Complete Works of Shakespeare. I still have my prizes which are very dear to me. Attached are the photos of the awards certificates in the books which I received on the Prize Days at school. That's it for now Eddie. All the best from Eileen (nee Andrews). Thank you. With kind regards, Eileen



### **Michael Cavallini (1955 – 61)**

Greetings to anyone who may remember me. I retired from the Metropolitan Police in 1995 and I am quickly approaching the time when I have drawn the Police Pension for as long as I contributed. Every 'ex-copper's' ambition! As I have not yet succumbed to coronavirus I hope to continue doing so for much longer. Sadly it has prevented me from visiting Blundell Park to watch my beloved Grimsby Town this season.

### **Sheila (Dowse 1958 - 63) Collins**

Wishing you all a very happy New Year. I always look forward to receiving the magazine although there are fewer and fewer names I recognise. This year there were two extra I'd not heard of in years. Maggie (nee Keyworth) and Marylyn (nee Mainprize). Of the usual I haven't seen Midge (nee Johnson) and Roy Thomas mentioned recently. Are they well? I really hope so. Sorry to say, I never have any exciting or interesting things to tell you, but I enjoy reading other people's news. My memories of school are as fresh as ever. I really was happy there. Best wishes, Sheila.

### **John Dixon (1955 – 1961)**

Thanks for the excellent magazine. When it arrives, I do reflect on those days at CGS, which I thoroughly enjoyed. It also brings memories of "home" and collecting the bread from the bakery in Chapel Street and helping deliver it to the boarding house kitchen. Pat, my wife, and I are enjoying retirement in Buckinghamshire and, thankfully, I have retained my fitness which allows me to play golf 3/4 times a week. I get back to Caistor a couple of times a year to check the family graves, walk around my old haunts and wander down "memory lane"! I hope you had an enjoyable Christmas and all the very best for 2020.

**Richard Halliday (1960 – 62)**

Thanks for the copy of the Caistorian received lately. It seems very nicely put together. I noticed the plea for photos of Head Boys and Girls. If you are desperate you might feel the attached is better than nothing. I assume it was people going to play in a rugby sevens match (though I see that there are 11 of us) - I am there and would definitely not have been going to play or watch football.



Roger Kent is standing top left and I believe Norman Wright sitting in the seat in front of him. I appreciate that the quality is not great so will not be disappointed if you don't use it.

Also, a small detail, the picture of boarder boys on page 66 includes "Michael Westoby" - I think his name was probably spelled Westerby (Sorry – Ed) - no doubt there is some way of checking that (Graeme Kemshall will probably know) (Graeme does! He also says Roy Thomas and David Harris are either side of Richard on



the back row. Beside Norman is Jim Kellaway, and Tom Parkinson. At the front (L to R) are Barry Chambers, Ken Knapton, Graeme and John Mellor, but the reason for the trip remains a mystery - Ed).

Best wishes  
Richard Halliday

PS have just realised that I have a photo of one of the Houlton girls, sitting on Malcolm Fox's knee (don't know which but Polly Lingard/Baxter might as I see she is also in the image).

(Polly says Joy Wrightam, who later married David Harris, is bottom right with Jill Lucas next to her and it is Elizabeth on Malcolm's knee - Ed)

**Stephen Philips (1971 – 78)**

Many thanks. Great magazine. I have made a payment. Can you please amend my address (*Done – Ed*) 60 next year and hope to get a few OCs together to celebrate. Thanks for your efforts with magazine.

**Colin Daulton (1964 – 71)**

My compliments on the new magazine and thanks to the team who produced the previous editions. I was surprised to see my appearances in the Mikado and Iolanthe feature which I remember and still have copies of some of the pictures (Taken by a Mr Benson from Nettleton I believe). I would also like to offer some suggestions for those in said pictures. The male chorus back row has I think Robert Chapman between me (Colin Daulton) and Steven Button not Nigel Mudd.



The girls chorus line up names I have are:

Back row left to right; Gillian Havercroft, Bridie Togher, Catherine Wheatley, Sharon French, Rosemarie Phillipe, ?, ?, Susan George, ?, Alison Phillipe, ?.

Front row left to right: Melanie Hutson, ?, Susan Farmery, ?, ?, Mandy Wood, Hilary Michelle, ?, Jane Linsell, ?. I also remember on one of the evenings there was a mishap and the fairies had a crash into a heap. I do still say one of my claims to fame is that we sold out of tickets for the performances in the Town Hall for four nights running. Yours sincerely, Colin

**Rob Plaskitt (1979 - 86)**

Thank you for the 2019 Caistorian .

I came back to Caistor in July to run the 10k Sting, and was really pleased to see Caistor and the market place so packed and lively. I had a pre-race walk down to stand outside the school, and remember assemblies in the old hall, table tennis every lunchtime, and tennis ball football in the "boys' yard". It would have been nice to walk through properly and see how it has developed. Running up the hill to the church and past the school an hour later was less enjoyable.

**Elizabeth (Houlton 1957 – 64) Dane**

Good to have news of classmates from the olden days and a lovely photo of Polly (Lingard) Baxter, Jill (Lucas) Hassan and Miss Saca – not forgetting Kemi and the boys. Best wishes, Elizabeth.

**John French (1958 – 63)**

Many thanks for a superb edition of The Caistorian – congratulations. Once opened, I just couldn't put it down! Have passed my copy to Julie Wolseley who lives nearby. Best wishes for Christmas and the New Year. John

**Derek Snell (1951 – 56)**

For the last 64 years I have always wondered about two missing pieces in a mental jig-saw and I would be interested if anyone could help me who has a good memory or a good record book! At the 1956 CGS Sports Day among a very large field of boys competing to get home in under 7 minutes to attain House points in the one mile race. The first 7 places were as follows: 1<sup>st</sup> Alan Storr, 2<sup>nd</sup> David Storr, 3<sup>rd</sup> Robert 'Chick' Harrison, 4<sup>th</sup> ?, 5<sup>th</sup> ?, 6<sup>th</sup> Derek Snell, 7<sup>th</sup> 'Tosh' Armstrong. If anyone knows who came 4<sup>th</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup> please telephone me on 01472 698433 and save me losing any more sleep!! Regards to all. Derek (*'Chick' Harrison suggested Mick Capes for one of them - Ed*)

**Brenda (Mellors 1954 – 61) Marriot**

As I read through the 2019 magazine, towards the end there was a photograph of CGS Staff 1980. I recognized some of the faces, although I left in 1961, but one caught my attention. Alan McKinnell! (I am sure it is the same person). We were at Derby Teacher Training College together. Being poor students at the end of term we hitched a lift home together. Alan lived in Grimsby and I in Caistor so it was very convenient. Good to see he ended up teaching at a very good school. Hitching became unfashionable and unsafe but it was fun in those days. If I am wrong I will be very embarrassed! Best wishes to all who know me and a big thank you to the publishing team.

**Jenny (Hornsey 1952 – 56) Bushell**

I would like to hear from my former classmates by email. ([jennykaybushell@yahoo.co.uk](mailto:jennykaybushell@yahoo.co.uk)) Already in touch with Valerie Taylor, some others I remember in my 6th form were Jennifer Hather, Janet Day, Julia Waddingham, Bob Brown (*who, we understand, has passed away - Ed*), Pawson, John Good and Capes. John Hornsey is my cousin and now divides his time between the south coast and New Zealand. I have happy memories of my days at Caistor Grammar, of my class mates and the teachers, so I like to keep up with the news.

**Beryl (Duke 1947 – 53) Pickering**

I did read the magazine but I didn't receive one (*Apologies – I'm pretty sure I wrote the wrong house number on your envelope. It will be right this year! Sorry - Ed*). My sister, Gwen (Benson), gave me hers. She was too ill to take any interest and sadly died in March (2019).

**Tony Walker (1975 – 82)**

Many thanks for the magazine. I can help with the photo. on page 69, next to Sue Johnson is Diane Bailey. Also, I think the chap next to Stuart Fraser was a new Chemistry teacher, with Bill Price about to leave. First name possibly Richard? Thanks again. Tony

**Stuart Fraser (Staff 1967 – 1995)**

Thank you for the Caistorian. Both my wife and I enjoyed the format. Keep up the good work. Some comments:

Page 69 Back row – the person between myself and Jim Hibbert is DEFINITELY NOT Mike Marsland! He may well have been a student teacher? Middle row – between Pauline (not Sue) Johnson and Shelia Swinfen is Diane Bailey who was Head of French.

Page 61 Hockey match. The person between John Fowler and Ken Oxspring may well again have been a student teacher?

Hope these comments are of some help. Kind regards, Stuart.

**Rob Plaskitt (1979 – 1986)**

1980 CGS Staff (page 69) we think it is Mr McNaughton between Mr Fraser and Mr Hibbert. It was my brother Steve (81-87) who remembered Mr McNaughton, and said he was only there for 1 or 2 years.

**Jo (Roberts 1952 – 57) Gluning**

Please do not mention leaking roofs! (*Sorry – we have. Ed*). As church warden at Market Overton I seem to have spent the year coping with the aftermath of stolen copper (Nave) and lead (Tower). All was just completed and paid for in November when, clearing up after a Sunday service, I heard a loud noise behind me and the ceiling of a passage between porch and parish room collapsed in a heap. Add to that a leak in the roof of my bungalow was eventually repaired on Christmas Eve. I am thinking of moving to a rain forest!!

**Shirley (Davey 1943 – 51) Connor**

Sadly my husband, William Connor, died in October 2019 aged 87 years. We had been married for 61 years and have two daughters, four grandsons and one great granddaughter and one great grandson. Bill lived in Newcastle and was educated at Dame Allans School. We met on a railway holiday in Switzerland as we both worked for British Rail.

**Derek Jones (1957 – 62)**

Still an active ringer with my wife. We have moved house after 33 years – what a lot we had stored in the loft! We are now in Corby, Northants in a new build semi with all the usual faults. We spend as much time as possible in our 'shed' (posh double static caravan) near Cromer, where we form part of the band of ringers. After only 3 weeks the Tower Captain went on holiday, leaving the keys with us. It is so peaceful and old world over here. Given the choice of seeing Cromer pier or Corby steelworks we know where we would prefer to be. (*I fear that you will have seen too little of Cromer this year – Ed*). Derek.

**Liz (Roberts 1957 – 64) Wilson**

Liz reminds us that she is married to Steve Boxall (not a Caistorian) but has kept 'Wilson' as 'I've been that for 50 years and changing all the paperwork after that length of time would be a nightmare'. (*Agreed – Ed*)

**Barry Graham-Rack (1941 – 1946)**

Thank you for the latest 'Caistorian'. I have not completed reading it, but my congratulations on a brilliant magazine. I shall write in more detail later, but probably not until after Christmas. I am using Meg's computer because mine has serious problems and will be replaced. I can solve your query about the early editor. I have the original magazines for No.1 1928-1929, No.2 1930 (the year I was born – yes I shall be 90 early next year), and 1931. These were all edited by Miss Creedy. There is no indication that Pop was involved in producing the magazine. You asked if I could write an article for the 2020 edition. I did contribute to the 2012 edition. It is on pages 50 – 55. The contribution ends when my time at CGS ended. Incidentally when I refer to the "three of us" in it, I refer to my friends John Lee and John Marshall who are no longer with us. We were all from Grimsby and our friendship continued after the War when John Marshall and I left Grimsby. Do you want my follow on story? I do not know why anybody would be interested. It's a long time ago and nothing spectacular. Merry Christmas and a restful break, Barry

**Maureen (Sharp 1962 – 69) Moscrop**

Thank you for sending the copy of the magazine. We recently moved house, just a bit nearer to the centre of the village in Woodhall Spa. Perhaps we can settle down now after 35 years of living abroad – mostly in Germany but also in Holland and Cyprus. It is nice to be back in Lincolnshire and catch up with old friends. Regards, Maureen

**Grace (Copping 1931 – 38) Crowe**

Grace very generously sent a \$NZ50 note from her farm in the Bay of Islands. She wrote 'I hope you get a good exchange. You use it as needed. 6<sup>th</sup> February 2020 28 degrees c. At the moment we are having a very hot summer. My grass is all dried up and brown. My cattle have very little to eat. My land is not suitable for farming and my grass is now brown. My old cows are too fat so I hope they will lose weight. I was going to buy in some more weaners, but have decided to wait until the Autumn. I used to have two goats, but they take a lot of looking after, every day checking their feet, also I had mohair goats, which had to be shorn. Who said farming was easy??? My sister is living with me, she is not easy, and is very forgetful. I hope you are keeping fit and well. My best wishes for 2020. Grace'.

**Roger Hale (Headmaster 1996 – 2016, Deputy Head 1993-95)**

Ian Waddington was definitely Head Boy in February 1992. I am counting a 1991/2 year of service as 1991, but I see you already have a name in the that space. A bit of a conundrum! And the Head Boy in 1995 was.... Saul Foulds (*Or was it Mark Farrow, another good cricketer – Ed*) His name came to me this morning from the recesses of memory. But I was helped by the fact that he wrote to me when I retired. He is a teacher! At School he was a fine (County) cricketer, I think.

**Claire (Baker 1973 – 80) and Alan Lee (1974 – 81)**

Thank you for the new Caistorian magazine – it is a triumph. Congratulations. You had a hard act to follow but have succeeded in making an interesting, informative and very enjoyable read. (*Thank you! – Ed*). We have both enjoyed reading it – and the photos are fabulous. Alan and I met at CGS and then over 40 years after we split up . . we have got together again and as you will see from the enclosed photo, married in March this year.

It's been a busy year wedding aside – the sad death of my father and the birth of my fourth grandson. I am a relative newby here at Shadwell, Alan having been here over 30 years. We look forward to many future magazines and best wishes for 2020.

**Chris Colley (2005 – 2012)**

Chris is a Trader – National Feed Barley with the transnational company, ADM





### Joan (Saunby 1935 – 41) Shacklock

Thank you for the magazine and congratulations on its production. One small correction – Page 41 – Head Girl 1959 – Carole Saunby (*Many, many apologies – my typo – Ed*)

Page 69 – I recognise some of the staff of 1932. From Left to right: ? , Mr R.H.(Pop) Linsell, Mr Evans (Latin and Boys' Games), Miss McMaster (French), Miss G. Creedy (English), Mr Coxon (Head), ? Miss Dowthwaite (Preparatory and Sewing for the Girls), the two ladies on the right I don't know. Miss Creedy also taught hockey and tennis and Miss Dowthwaite taught netball and rounders.



### Ann (Sowerby 1956 – 60) Prestwood

Many thanks. I am exceedingly grateful and delighted to receive the 2018 and 2019 copies. Love to catch up with the news. Still keep in touch with Judith (Hallett) Nicholls, Liz (Roberts) Wilson, Dorothy (Frank) Moss. 2019 – 20 are special years for my husband, Malcolm, and I as we celebrate our golden wedding anniversary (2019). Ruth Harvey and I celebrate our 75<sup>th</sup> birthday 2020 in August. We are extremely fortunate to have wonderful grandchildren who keep us very active. Malcolm and I still travel mostly in our motor caravan with a definite 'must' each year, (a pilgrimage to France for 5 to 6 weeks at a time). Still in touch with French penfriend, Maryse Sorois, 62 years ago we started to correspond!! Have visited many places in England and cycled everywhere we have stayed. We spent Christmas in Southwold in the 'van and enjoyed seeing the annual dip/swim held every year on the beach in front of Gun Hill. 200 took the challenge (needless to say we stayed fully clothed, having spent a few years in warmer climates. The sea did not even look tempting). Sister Ruth and her husband Christopher came up earlier this month and we managed to visit/see several areas of Norfolk they had not visited before – their mobility is somewhat restricted but helped with a wheelchair and sticks.

Good health for 2020. Best wishes, Ann (Sowerby) Prestwood. PS – Whether you print this letter or not it is good to share news. (*Totally agree, so we printed it! - Ed*)

### Neil Wilkin (1961 – 67)

With reference to the photo on p64 (part reprinted right) of the girls on stilts. I think the girl fourth left with the dark fringe is my late mother – Joyce Dixon (later Wilkin). She would have been 11 years old in 1934. Suffice to say – I never saw her walk on stilts when I was a child!



### Andrew Wilmot (1970 – 76)

Thank you for dropping the excellent new issue of 'The Caistorian' through my door. I am trying to get my grammar right, as I still think Charlotte is looking over my shoulder, 45 years after leaving CGS! Great School and culture, and so lucky to have had such talented and dedicated teachers. The 1975 Uganda educational cruise round the Med, with John Fowler in charge, remains to this day so memorable. £120 with spending money! To attend the reunion that Sweeney Todd arranged at CGS, 40 years after leaving, and to be able to meet up with so many old friends and teachers was astonishing, and I wouldn't have missed it for the world.

Through my working life I have worked in Agriculture and the Transport industry throughout the UK and Europe, which eventually encouraged me to start my own Import/Export business in 2006 to the present day. I am currently considering retirement now I have turned 60, or at least go part time to stop myself getting bored, as I meet some very interesting people in my work.

I learned to fly in 2006, and fly my own glider (*Photo please - Ed*) (Schleicher ASW19b) from TVGC Kirton Lindsey, or Yorkshire Gliding Club at Sutton Bank. Have done my Bronze Exam and XC endorsement, Silver Badge Height gain, and 5 hours endurance (a long time when you are flying on your own . . .). I look forward to completing my 50 km cross country soon. Always fond memories of a great School and happy times. Happy New Year to All. Andrew.

**Judith (Hallett 1956 - 61) Nicholls**

who lives in Norwich asked us to send a magazine to Mrs Ann (Sowerby 1956 - 60) Prestwood who also lives in Norfolk. *(If there is anyone who you feel would like to read the magazine please let us know and we'll send a copy to them – Ed)*

**Frances (Hodson 1969 - 74) King**

Thank you for sending me a copy of the new Caistorian Magazine. I found it very interesting and enjoyable to read, even though there aren't many contributions from old pupils from my school years. It was lovely to see articles and photographs from the Archive scattered throughout the publication. It is good to see how active the Association and Archive Group are. I loved the article about the Tennyson Family Letters by Ros Boyce. Thank goodness Charlotte has kept the magazine going for so many years, keeping us all in touch. I do still see and keep in touch with a few school friends and I will make sure they see my copy. Thank you for a great read. Frances King.

**Alan Saxton (former Librarian/Resources Centre Manager and Exams Assistant 1999 - 2013)**

We are keeping well and staying inside as Lynda is shielding so I am joining her. Seems silly to mix and then come home to Lynda. Just take Joanne's dog for a walk once a day avoiding contact. Joanne told me the news about Keith. Very sad. She keeps up to date on the Facebook page. Each year we tell Stuart and Joanne to do a piece for the Caistorian but it never gets done. Maybe this year. *(Yes please – Ed)* Hope you both keep well and safe and the boys or that should be men! Mine are both middle aged but I dare not tell them *(Ooops – sorry Alan – Ed)*. Best Wishes, Alan.

**Rosalind (Wickham 1956 – 1960) Kirk**

Came across these very old photos at the bottom of a box over lockdown! Taken at a dance in 1958.



Christmas Party 1958 L to R Wendy Hedison, Brenda Vickers, Jenny ? and Sheila Palmer



Brenda Mellors, Dave Prouse, Brian Havercroft and Diane Dickinson

**Dr Edward 'Ted' G. Melton MBBS BSc (2004 – 2012)**

Ted is a House Officer/ Foundation Year 1 Doctor in Manchester, having recently been in the USA.

**Robert 'Chick' Cartwright Harrison (1950 – 55)**

With many thanks and compliments of the season. I had a mini-stroke on 17/6/19 and apparently multiple 'silent heart attacks'. Recovered well after carpal tunnel op on left hand so still with tingling fingers. My plane had to go which probably aided my decision since flying is getting more 'IT' challenging. Sad really but it has all been worth the experiences. Sad my son emigrated to Australia. Doug and Charlie Seargent often call to see me. Doug was a short term boarder when his parents moved to Cottingham. Charlie was a 'Yarboroughite'. Think they've sold their farms in 2002. I was amused by Keith Edlington (Eggo). I used to get ratty at being called 'Chick' and asked him why/how he put up with 'Eggo'. He said 'They would eventually tire'. Tell him they never did! Photo p61 Winning runner was Marie Paddison? Was I right with my 132 suggestion? *(Sorry Chick, we didn't think it was Diane Davidson, who appears on the 1953 photo, but looks different - Ed)*. House News – I recall that Rawlinson had a dearth of achievement. I was made House Captain and Alan Storr as Vice. We had House meetings during which I called for everyone to try harder. Alan and I used to Cross Country train together and always agreed not to race except neither of us could bear to be half a yard behind! It prompted a flat-out sprint before the end. I won the senior race in



26 mins and 13 seconds (this was around the period of Roger Bannister's 4 minute mile). We started at the top of Plough Hill! There was 3 inches of snow on the course the previous night. All melted on the day. Rawlinson won the shield that year! How come I have COPD? I got pneumonia at 14 (Also had it at 3 months, Dad was told to nurse me in front of a roaring fire and dose me on whiskey and milk!! No anti-biotics or M & B tablets then). They told me at 14 I'd never run again! Best incentive to prove them wrong. I still flew at 17,500 feet over Mont Blanc without oxygen in my home built plane! Last mag said my Flight Medic had told me 2 stones off by Oct. 2019. I'd got 1.5 off before my mini stroke in June! So but for the stroke I would still be flying. Chick and Sandra.

### **The 2012 Upper Sixth Reunion in Brigg.**

It has become a bit of a tradition that some of the Y13 of 2012 meet up in Brigg between Christmas and New



Year. 2019 was no exception, from left to right seated, Alex Earnden, Eleanor Marshall, Ellie Moore, Jack Wolseley, Grace Holland, Alice Tomlinson, Emily Barrett, Charlotte Limbert, Rob Dunne, Jess Hill and Ted Melton. Standing, left to right are Chris Colley, Phil Holland, Grace Herring, Tom Paine, Alex McKenzie, Gareth Johnson - nearly completely hidden by Joe Hendy and his girlfriend - the only non CGS alumni in the photo! .

### **Naomi (Ashley-Smith 1994 – 2001) Compton**

Naomi won the award for the Northern Ireland Headteacher of the Year 2020

### **Loretta 'Tich' (East 1963 – 1970) Rivett**

Before lockdown Loretta was still at the forefront of keeping the Lincolnshire dialect alive and well.

### **Julie (Walters 1952 – 58) Henderson**

Julie wins the prize for sending the nicest apology card! Thank you.



# The Caistorians' Association

## Chairman's Report 2020

It has been a year of mixed fortunes for the Association.

In December we published the 2019 edition of 'The Caistorian' that was very well received. Two hundred and twenty two copies were distributed. Eddie Cook and the team that supported him did an excellent job of producing the magazine. In its revised form it includes articles about the present day students and staff as well as historical information.

The Association adopted a logo that appeared on the 2019 magazine. Designed with the help of the School Technology Department, it is an adaptation of the school crest with the coloured stars representing the three Houses; blue (Ayscough), yellow (Hansard) and green (Rawlinson). We also agreed with the Archive Group that they would merge with the Association. This made sense as the two groups had similar aims, and in fact the officers roles of both groups were being undertaken by the same people at the time. The benefit is that the archive material can be made available to the membership of the Caistorians', and the Archive group does not have to hold a separate bank account or hold separate meetings.

Adam has produced a forum that is designed to facilitate members communicating with each other about events, work opportunities, and offer their skills and knowledge, as well as the offer items for sale and wanted. We still need to establish the terms and conditions of use before it goes live. Adam has also put a considerable effort into setting up a Flickr page on the Caistorians' section of the school website, and loading a selection of photographs from the archive. *(It has been pointed out that we may be in contravention of GDPR regulations as we do not have specific permission from the subjects to publish the images. We are working on a solution, but at present the images are temporarily not available.)*

The membership stands at four hundred and eighty-eight at the end of June 2020.

The outbreak of Covid-19 resulted in the events that we had planned for 2020 having to be cancelled. There was to have been an informal gathering at the Barbican in March, and it had been suggested that we could arrange an ex students vs current school cricket match. In the present circumstances neither of these events could take place. As it is unlikely that the lockdown restrictions will be lifted in the near future, we will not be arranging any events to take place until 2021.

The lockdown has also made it difficult to carry out any further work on sorting and cataloguing the Archive material. However, once the restrictions were eased in the early summer, we made good progress in clearing space in the basement of the science block to accommodate archive material. Steven Millington, the site manager, and Alistair Hopkins, the Head, have been very helpful in allowing us to carry out this work.

As a result of the restriction on face to face contact, we have had to find ways of conducting our meetings on by other means. The meeting in March was carried out by a series of emails, it proved to be a rather long winded process, the transcript runs to twelve pages, but the upside was that everything was recorded and therefore the need to take minutes was avoided. We conducted the AGM and the following Ordinary meeting on 20<sup>th</sup> July by Zoom. The consensus is that this was a success, and it also allowed several members who live outside the Caistor area to join in. We shall be conducting future meetings on Zoom as not only does it allow more members to join in, it also removes the time and cost of travelling (not to mention reducing CO2 output). It also opens up the possibility of those who do not live in the Caistor area to become members of the committee and take on the role of officers of the Association.

Finally, I wish to thank other members of the committee for their efforts and support in the past year, especially Polly (Lingard) Baxter as Vice Chair, Sharon (French) Woodhouse for her work as Treasurer and Andrew Hunter for putting himself forward to take the minutes of the meetings.

**Tom Hunter (1964 - 1969)**  
**October 2020**

## ANECDOTES AND STORIES FROM ALUMNI

### The Winter of 1947 and other reminiscences – from Shirley Bradbury (1947 – 1953) Bury

The 'lockdown' has reminded me of the 1947 winter when we were snowed in at CGS for several weeks. We spent the days in a classroom- first on the right of the entrance towards the main hall. We had a gramophone and two records which were played incessantly. Can't remember what they were but one chorus repeated "ain't it grand to be blooming well dead? "

Pop and some older boys took necessities to needy folk in surrounding villages on sledges. We girls had to go for walks, which was fun because narrow alleys had been cut through the 6 -7 foot drifts and we could lose Matron, Miss Hind, who insisted on coming with us. She was about 5 foot tall and as far round so didn't get far.

When we could get out we were sent home early for the Easter holiday but I, with several others, had to go back in the middle to take the 11plus exam. I lived in Torksey and Cyril Ayris in the next village, Matron and Mrs Ayris took us both. Of course, we didn't speak to one another. We were given bright pink blancmange for lunch. On the way home we had to do a big detour because the Trent had burst its banks and Gainsborough was flooded.

Well, I could send you a tale about CGS in the olden days now and again as I think of them. Then you could sort out if they could be published without hurting anybody.

The dining room for the boarders was a wooden building attached to the Head's house so we girls had to troop up there for meals bearing our ration of sugar and butter/margarine in pots. Rationing didn't finish until 1953. Sometimes there would be a bit of trading on allocation day as we swapped a small amount of butter for a rather bigger portion (but horrible) of margarine. At dinner time, if the cabbage was especially awful, Maureen Fowler, who had an artificial leg, would let her friends stuff it into the hollow top of her leg. Back in Grove House garden we played chase round the back of the holly bush where we unloaded it. We must have used paper bags or newspaper as plastic bags were unknown then.

When Mr. Capper dined with us he was known for reciting the grace -  
"Maythelordmakeustrulythankfulrobinsonpassmemychair"

At one point I was in Dorm.1 overlooking the terrace with Miss Douthwaite's sitting room below us. One evening the previous Head, Mr. Coxon, was visiting and we could hear quite a lot, although not the exact conversation. There was a mousehole in the skirting board and Ann Atkin put her mouth to it and shouted "Dollop" (Miss Douthwaite's nickname) loudly. There was a shocked silence, upstairs and down, and then Dollop raced up the stairs and beat Ann with the gong stick which was normally with the gong in the hall. Seems to me we were all surprised by the ferocity of it. I think Mr Coxon had left while it was going on. I wonder if Ann is still with us and if she remembers this episode?

I hated the bathroom. There was a row of 4 basins where we washed under the watchful eye of the Matron. She also told us how to brush our teeth. We washed our hair there on Saturday afternoons and dried it by the fire (yes - we lit one at weekends) in the common room. We were not allowed to wash our hair at certain times of the month. I think Matron kept a check. (Thought you would like to know that!)

We had Saturday morning school and at some point a Hobbies Period was introduced. Several things were on offer and for some reason I chose soft toy making with Miss Hind, (the matron who couldn't get through the snow drifts). I was very cross to be told 'No', I had to go to the music appreciation group. Somebody on the staff must have had my best interests in mind! I loved it. Mr Tyack had a gramophone on which he played classical music, told us about the composers, asked our opinion. I would never have known about or heard that stuff anywhere else.

I did have piano lessons with Mr Storr and I passed up to Grade 5 exams but . . . I couldn't play anything else other than the exam pieces. Eric Richards, on the other hand, could bang out any tune required and often played for assemblies.

Now here is something that I never told anybody else: Because of exam success I was told to take Music O level but . . . *(the rest of the story will stay a secret between Shirley and me! - Ed).*



## The Hobby Horse Gymkhana May 1948 from Shirley (Bradbury) Bury 1948 - 53

Glenys and Maureen Davies were horse mad! Their older sister owned a stable and the Davies girls were often allowed out on Saturdays to ride at a gymkhana, which were popular at the time, just after The War.



Shirley, Betty, Ann, Fanny, Pam S, Pam D and Maureen

One weekend when they couldn't go they organised a hobby horse event in the garden at Grove House. Most people enjoyed it but I was a real misery. It was beneath my dignity to parade around in my gym knickers with a cane between my knees! My 'House'



Dollop, Maureen Davies and Frances Badley.

report at the end of term was damning. I was labelled 'unco-operative and unfriendly' – Not Fair!!

## Croxby Ponds (c1948)

The boarders were taken here a couple of times. Roy and Pam Brown lived there and I think Mr and Mrs Brown provided tea.



P. Watts, Pam S, Pat H and Betty



Mr Capper rowing at Croxby Ponds



Gill Turner, KT (Katy) Staw and Pauline Harrison



We let our hair down a bit, as did 'Pop' and 'Katy' (K.T. Straw). Boys and girls were even allowed to talk to each other. Shirley Bury (1948 – 53)

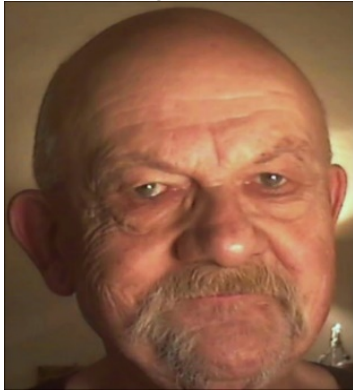


'Pop'

## From Traffic Warden to Paedagog by David Curtis (1967 - 1971)

I attended Caistor Grammar School from the Autumn of 1967 to the Summer of 1971. I entered directly into the 4th Year, as they were called in the 'old days'. The reason for this was that I had attended De Aston Grammar School in Market Rasen from the Autumn of 1964 to the Summer of 1967. My parents moved house in the Summer of 1967 from the small village of North Owersby to Caistor and by so doing we moved into the then catchment area for CGS. I was so glad to leave De Aston. I hated the place. There are, no doubt, many who have fond memories of their time there, but I certainly don't. I won't go into the reasons for that here. So, I found myself in a new school, and what a delight that was, or it became such over time. The biggest shock was that there were girls at CGS, while De Aston was single sex. That took some adjusting too believe me. But I came to love CGS, and I made some good friends there, which I did not at De Aston. I won't go into why I came to love it so here. One thing I will mention is that I acquired what became a life-long passion for History while at CGS. That was due to Mr. John Fowler, or JF as we called him. I admired him and I do so to this day. I have fond memories of CGS.

After leaving school I attended the Technical College at Grimsby and did an HND in Business



A webcam picture of David

Studies, from the Autumn of 1971 to the Summer of 1974. I enjoyed it too, and learned the basics of many subjects which did help me later. Also, I had two six-month periods of practical work in Simon Kalson Ltd., in Grimsby, and Courtaulds Ltd. on the Humber bank. Both these companies have gone now, but my time there was an introduction to the real world of work. In the final year at Grimsby one of the subjects we studied was the Psychology and Sociology of Industry. This attracted me greatly, and I think I was the only one in the class who found it interesting. By chance in that final year a circular letter from the University of Essex arrived at the college. They were offering direct entry into the second year for HND students in certain subjects. I applied to do a degree in Sociology and went for an interview that Summer. I was accepted but not into the Second year, but into the

First year. So, from October 1974 to the Summer of 1977 I was an undergraduate at Essex University. I was actually at the University for two more years, until 1979, doing post-graduate work. I absolutely loved my time at Essex. I loved the subjects we covered, I loved the life, and I made many friends. I loved, too, the independence. Living in various student flats and taking care of myself. In those days the various lecturers issued a timetable, a massive reading list and a list of assignments with deadline dates for the whole year at the beginning of the first term and left it up to you to attend the lecturers and seminars and 'get on with it', but they were always available for a chat. I loved that too. I graduated in the Summer of 1977 with a BA in Sociology (Upper-Second). Sociology today has acquired a terrible reputation, and I think rightly so, but in 'my day' it was a much more serious and grounded field. There was much emphasis on empirical data and reasoned argument. The degree course left me with a life-long interest in various aspects of the subject and a knowledge of data collection, analysis and reasoning. I later gained qualifications in Cognitive Psychology and Social Psychology. I had hoped to move on into an academic career, but positions in that field were drying up fast at that time. So, sadly, I never did get such a post. In the summer of 1974 I had worked at Findus Ltd., in Grimsby, to earn some money. Findus now, too, has gone. It has gone quite literally as the factory has been demolished. I worked there every summer while I was a student. I liked that too, and again made many friends. Twelve hour shifts of hard work. In Summer 1979 I finally left Essex and returned home to Caistor. It was proving difficult to get a job, so I returned to Findus as a labourer. That led to a permanent stores supervisor job, at Findus, which, again, I liked. In November 1982 I got married and, at the same time, Findus was on the way to closing and moving all their production to Newcastle. I didn't want to move so I needed a new job, any job. So, and I still find this embarrassing, I took a job as a Traffic Warden in Brigg, covering one or two other small rural towns as well. I was there until the Spring of 2000. Yes, I know, 17 years! But, eventually, I liked the job. I liked working with the Police and, being responsible for a very rural area I was very much left alone and I made the job my own.



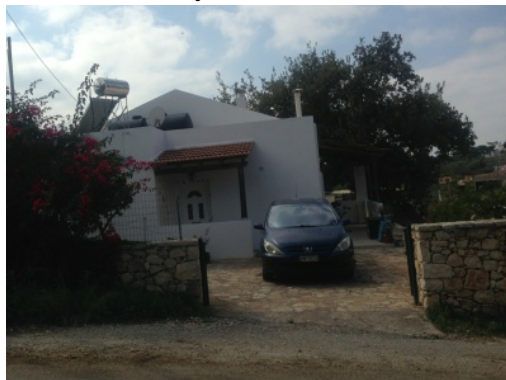
I was not a very good TW, but I was left to get on with it. I still remember it with a mix of love and hate. But, at the same time, I began to teach evening classes in Sociology and Psychology, up to 'A' Level for the Adult Education service. Now I really loved that job. I am not boasting, but I was good at it and I became very popular teacher. One of my ex-pupils is now a Professor of Sociology. During the period 1995 to 2000 my personal life was in a turmoil, to say the least, and I will not go into that here or anywhere else for that matter. The police force was also changing and the nature of the TW job was changing too as a result. Simultaneously, in 1999/2000 the nature and organisation of Adult Education was changing. So, I finally left both jobs and began to work for a small private drug addict rehabilitation agency. It was residential for teenage drug addicts from the age of 11 to 18. I was employed as a counsellor and teacher, but it was a 'bit of everything' type of job. I loved it. Passing quickly over many changes in my personal life in December 2000 I moved to Denmark. I had met a Danish woman called Tove, and I moved to be with her. I abandoned a lot of things to do that. We lived in a town called Viby, a suburb of Aarhus -

<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Aarhus> . We eventually married, in 2011. Denmark was a shock at first, but I eventually settled in, found work as a gardener and eventually took a BA in Paedagogik. There is no single equivalent of this in the UK, but it is a sort of social worker/social teacher. I qualified as a paedagog in 2009 and got a job almost immediately at Sølund Village, their English website is - <https://solund.dk/en/about-the-village/> in a town called Skanderborg – [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Skanderborg\\_Municipality](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Skanderborg_Municipality).

By the way, I became fluent in Danish in the meantime. I was at Sølund for nine years, until I retired. It is a large institution for mentally handicapped adults who live there permanently as they are incapable of living out in society. The job entailed caring for them and attempting to improve what skills they may have and helping them to live the best life they could. It was hard work, but I loved it. The unit I worked in was for some of the most difficult cases so it was by no means easy and not always safe. Finally, in April 2018, I retired. I receive a half pension from both the UK and DK. Tove had long had a dream of living in Greece, she had been there many times and loved the country. I have had a passionate interest in Ancient Greek history, philosophy, art and culture in general for a long time. In 2002 we took a week's holiday on Lefkas, and I loved it.

In 2006 we had two weeks holiday on Crete, and again in 2007, and we both fell deeply in love with it so, in 2008 we bought a house on Crete, in a small village called Drapanos -

<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Drapanos>. We used the house as a summer holiday home for ourselves, friends and family, but the goal was always to live in it permanently. After a great deal of planning we moved here on 27th April 2018, the day after my 65th birthday. We have lived here ever since. We love it here. Not just the weather, but the culture, the food, the terrain, the wildlife, and, of course, the people. Cretans are very special and regard themselves as Cretans first and Greeks second and, in fact, those on the West end of the island, where we live, regard themselves as 'proper' Cretans. A very proud and independent minded people. We love the culture, the atmosphere, it is very leisurely, laid back and a bit anarchic. It suits us perfectly. Tove can speak some Greek, but I am an absolute beginner. We are attending classes but my goodness me it is a very difficult language indeed. Also, one can live here and never know any Greek. Many Greeks speak English, especially in the towns and tourist areas, so one can easily get by. That does not encourage one to persist, but I will try. At least I can read Greek words now, even though I may not know what they mean, and I know the numbers and basic things like that.



By the way, I love the history of Crete. It is fascinating and there are many Minoan and Roman sites to visit. We intend to live here until we are too old and senile to look after ourselves, hopefully many years away yet. I haven't gone into much detail I know, but this is just a brief outline of my life since my schooldays and I hope that it was interesting. I may write in more detail about my time in Denmark and here on Crete some other time. IF anyone wants a holiday on Crete we have two spare beds and are happy to have guests. Again, if anyone is interested my email address is - [david0453@gmail.com](mailto:david0453@gmail.com). So, farewell for

now and be good. Αποχαιρετήστε και να είστε ευχαριστημένοι



The view from David's back garden.



### **My first year at CGS by Keith Edlington (1950 – 51)**

It was a bit of a shock to learn that we would be attending school on Saturday mornings. Four half-hour lessons and then hobbies for an hour. There was quite a variety of hobbies to choose from. I went for boxing. This we did in a prefabricated classroom adjacent to the girls' playground. Our master, Mr Dai Davies, looked after this sport and I found it enjoyable putting on the big gloves, dancing around my opponent putting in a punch here and there and then moving quickly out of his arm's reach. There were some specific rules to be adhered to of course and all went well until two lads, who perhaps used the opportunity to settle an old score, went at it hammer and tongs and one of them, I can't remember who now, was knocked out. That was the end of the boxing and so I moved to the more gentle hobby of book-binding with Mr Jimmy Green. I did eventually manage to produce an autograph book which I used for many years.

Travelling from Laceby to Caistor during the winter term could be quite an interesting journey if we had a snow fall which we did in 1951. Instead of going on the country roads from Swallow, through the villages of Cuxwold and Rothwell Sam Hollins, our usual school bus driver, remained on the main road. This still presented the potential problem of climbing Cabourne hill in what was not a very high-powered vehicle and if it continued to snow during the day Laceby pupils went home soon after lunch. Those from Cuxwold and Rothwell must have had the whole day off. I do remember one snowy winter when we were unable to use the playing field on Wednesday afternoon. Instead we dragged large wooden toboggans from the school up the hill past the Secondary Modern School to near the Fleece Inn where we had great fun descending the snowy slopes of Waterdell (*We think you mean Waterhills – Ed*), often with 5 or 6 of us on each toboggan. I think it was about this time that we learned that we would be taking part in a cross-country race. At that time the junior course began in the Market Place, down Plough Hill, across the by-pass, over the fields to Nettleton, through the village into a field which brought us to Navigation Lane then back into Plough Hill and down to the finish outside the boys' playground. On the day in question I was doing quite well and coming up Navigation Lane ready to pass two older runners from class 3A. They told me in no uncertain terms that I was not to overtake them but to stay behind. I did try to pass but they blocked me. I finished in 7<sup>th</sup> place when I knew I could have done better. I decided then that I would adopt a strategy to avoid a similar thing happening the following year.

I remember 1951 for the National Exhibition, known as the Festival of Britain which was held in London to celebrate the achievements Great Britain had made in the six years since the end of World War 2. It was designed to showcase some of the developments that were taking place to put the country back on its feet. Many of us went on a school day outing there on a special train which I think we boarded at Moortown. We had a good time wandering around the Dome of Discovery and gazing at the Skylon, a futuristic looking, slender, vertical cigar-shaped steel tensegrity structure which looked as though it was floating over the Festival grounds.

Soon the summer was over and my first year had quickly disappeared. On the last day at school the class of 3B were each given a copy of David Copperfield which we were to read during the holidays. We understood that we would be tested on the book when we returned in September.

Keith Edlington (1950 – 1956)

## After Leaving School by Barry Graham-Rack (1941-46)

When I left CGS in 1946, I expected to get a job in a bank and carry on studying. Wrong twice. The banks had all their wartime staff, and their pre-war staff were being de-mobbed. The last thing they wanted was a 16-year old school leaver. My second problem was receiving a letter telling me that I had missed matriculation by one mark in English and that I would have to take the exam again. Not the English alone, but all the subjects. Not a good start for a career. I did do School Cert again and got a job as a Laboratory Assistant with Grimsby Cod Liver Oils; part of Seven Seas Cod Liver Oils. I was testing all the oil landed from the trawlers at Grimsby. I tested for percentage of just the oil and the level of Vitamin A. I studied for the Inter B.Sc. exam by Correspondence course, with a half day off to go to Hull Technical College for the chemical practical side of the course.



*My lab was the top right window. In those days the whole of the North Wall was packed with trawlers.*



*Barges collected the fish oil that was extracted on the trawlers whilst at sea.*

When I reached 18 years, I was deferred National Service as a student. During this time, I studied Chemistry and Maths by Correspondence course. I was given a half day free to travel to Hull Technical College for Practical Chemistry. I travelled by train and Humber ferry.

On one occasion in the train going home a lady saw me reading a chemistry book. "What are you studying?". "Chemistry" I said. "That will be nice, you will be able to have your own shop". Eventually I did get the Inter BSc. and got a grant to go to Hull

University in 1951. At that time, it was a University College, but later received its full University charter. I had applied to read Honours Chemistry but found I had been enrolled for a General degree for Chemistry, Pure Maths and Applied Maths. I knew this would not work because I would not pass Applied Maths. I explained this to Professor Brynmor Jones. He said that if I could get my grant extended for a fourth year, I could transfer to the Honours degree. I was funded by Grimsby Council and they generously agreed, so I spent 4 years at Hull.

I was always a shy person and would not mix, but Hull changed all that. I joined the Entertainment Committee, later as secretary and then chairman. I acted as MC for the weekly dances in the Students' Union Hall. I was invited to join the 25 Club which was a Dining Club which included the University Principal and Philip Larkin as well as invited students. Two future MPs at Hull were Roy Hattersley, he later became Lord Hattersley, and Kevin McNamara, who was elected MP for Hull. I joined the Students' Union Drama Group, acted in *Pygmalion* and was business manager. I sold advertising space on the programme and made a profit for the Drama Group.



*Needler Hall was the Hall of Residence at Hull University where I was for my 2nd year of 1951-55. It had been the home of the Needler family of chocolate and sweets fame. I am the idiot on the left!*

One vacation I worked as a labourer at Smethurst quick freezing factory in Grimsby. The next year I had my 2/2 Hons degree in Chemistry with Pure Maths. This time I had the job of student liaison officer, still with Smethurst. Several students were employed, and they did not all turn up for work. My job was to go and collect them from their lodgings, for which I was provided with a car. When the student jobs ended so did mine, but the Smethurst works chemist left and I was offered the job which I took. Then the chief chemist left, and I got that, so I was well on the way for a career. The works manager suggested that I should apply to Levers, who owned Smethurst, for a management trainee position. "Do you think I have a chance" says I. "Let me put it this way. I'm on the selection board." says he.

If you reached the age of 26 without being called up for National Service, you were no longer available. I was only a matter of a few weeks from my 26th. I had joined the RNVR whilst at Hull University so that my service could be in the Navy. During one summer vacation I had served two weeks on board HMS Indefatigable, an aircraft carrier in Portsmouth. However, my calling up papers were for the Army. I wrote pointing this out but without success. No more than three weeks before my 26th I was on a train to Aldershot. In looking where I could be used, they sent me to the Army food testing laboratory, somewhere, where the officer in charge decided that I was not suitable, although I had been chief chemist at a Lever Brothers food factory. They did take advantage of my maths by setting me to teach burly army sergeants. Eventually on 14 July 1956 my service was terminated. My service lasted 122 days, so I must have reported on 14 March: three weeks before my 26th birthday, and unfit for military service. And that is how I returned to civilian life to find a job, as unfortunately the Smethurst one was no longer available.

There was nothing in Grimsby. Maybe I could try teaching, which I did at Wintringham Technical College in Eleanor Street, Grimsby, without formal teacher training. I know I taught Maths, but I do not think there was anything else. It was soon apparent that was not a solution. Through the help of a family friend I got the job of setting up a testing laboratory for Mudds on the North Wall. This was not going to be a long-term solution. I do not remember where, but I saw an advertisement for a chemist in Lowestoft.

The job was as chief chemist at the CWS factory in Lowestoft. There were two applicants, I got the main job, and the other applicant became my deputy. This was the start of a proper career. From my office internal window, I could first see a chemical laboratory, then an experimental and testing kitchen. Beyond that was a microbiological lab with a graduate bacteriologist on my staff. I had a team of inspectors working on the factory floors. I also had a man on my books, but I never saw him. He spent his time as gardener at the factory manager's house; Worlingham Hall. I had an official company cigarette allocation because I had visitors in my office. I began smoking when I was 11 years old, but stopped where the price went up from 2/6 to 2/10 for 20 Capstan full strength, which were high tar content, so it is a wonder that I have reached 90!

Effectively I had a free hand. I introduced a system of statistical quality control and had an office built next to that of the departmental manager, for my QC inspectors, with the quality results pinned to a screen seen from the outside. The departmental manager did not want to know and ignored the results unless problems were brought to his notice. Carrots were delivered from the field and so had soil on them. Consequently, the room in which they were washed had walls and ceiling covered in black mould. These I had cleaned and painted with anti-mould paint. The workers no longer would be breathing in mould spores, nor the room looking unsightly.

The factory manager had some function with the local technical college, probably a governor. He suggested that I should run a course for a certificate in Food Hygiene. I did this with mainly my own staff; they all passed. The college was told that I could not teach the course again. It had to be a doctor or chief public health inspector, so the course was withdrawn. I shall come back to this when I am in Morpeth in Northumberland.

At CWS I had experience with canning and quick-freezing vegetables, also sausage, potted meat paste and processed cheese. There may be others that I forget. One of my staff introduced me to the Border Players, an amateur dramatic group in Beccles Suffolk. which I joined and there met



Megs, my wife. The factory manager who appointed me would never know that, after my mother, he probably had the greatest effect on my life.

It was an interesting appointment, and I could have remained there until retirement, but I wanted different experience. I had been there from 1958 to 1960. The next job was in Worcester with Armour Foods Ltd. They were again food processors, canning meat, and vegetables. My responsibilities were quality control, chemical analysis and microbiological assays and product development. If there were any complaints about products they landed on my desk and a serious one had happened before I arrived. A female operator had lost the end of a finger. It would have landed in a can of Beans in Tomato Sauce and carried on down the line. Hundreds of cans would have passed so it could not be identified. The manager picked a random can that had passed. Eventually the offending can was returned as a complaint and appeared on my desk. I had to go to the office of a Public Health Inspector.

At first, he was verbally aggressive until I gave him my card which has on it my degree and more importantly on this occasion the letters FRSH (Fellow of the Royal Society of Health). His attitude changed immediately. They were letters he would like, but he would have to be Chief Public Health Inspector before he could apply. We parted friendly, agreeing that accidents do happen, and the matter was closed.

I do not remember how I found it, but the next job was in Newcastle upon Tyne. It was for a food products development chemist. The Technical Development Director later told me he had applicants with experience in only one type of product such as bread or biscuits or soup or cheese etc, but I covered a wide range of products. The company was Winthrop Laboratories, a branch of an American pharmaceutical company. "Never heard of it", I hear you say, but you will have heard of Andrews Liver Salts and Milk of Magnesia, among others. I would be there from 1962 to 1978. In the latter years, in addition to food I had household and toiletries, but I do not remember them all.

We settled in Morpeth, where sons Nicholas and Julian were born. Earlier I mentioned that in Lowestoft I had lectured on Food Hygiene. I still had all my notes. So, at some point I turned them into a book. A friend introduced me to a publisher. I think I called it "Food Hygiene", but the Publisher called it "Hygiene in Food Manufacturing and Handling". He also thought he should appear as co-author as he thought it would sell more copies, since he was well known although he had no knowledge of the subject. He also published a second print without telling me. I had to remind him about my royalties, but eventually they paid for an Ercol dining suite which is still in our dining room.

Some products were put out to contract manufacturers and I had the responsibility of liaising with them and finding new ones when needed. I had the use of a car when necessary, but not permanently. At the same time, I was production manager for the bulk Andrews Liver Salts and Milk of Magnesia. The first were filled into the familiar tins which were manufactured by Tyneside Tin Printers, who were on the same site and another branch of the American company. The Milk of Magnesia was filled into the bought-in blue glass bottles.

Again, my memory fails me about when, but it was decided to replace the filling machines for Milk of Magnesia. The new machines would come from America. One of the engineering managers would go to America to familiarise himself with them. In the meantime, stocks of MoM had to be built up. Normally Production Planning received sales forecasts, told me how much bulk to produce, and the manager of the filling department how many to produce; but this was not normal. It was decided to give me the sales forecast and it was down to me to plan the bulk liquid and the number of bottles to fill for each size, in order to build up stock. I ran out of a small number of the smallest size; 30mls. The new fillers were successfully installed. I thought I deserved an improved position in the company and told my director that I was considering two offers. He told me to wait as it was to be considered the next day. I did not and so resigned. I took a position with one of my contractors with factories in London and Luton.

This was a successful move for my family, but a disaster for me. We bought a house near Harpenden. Megs found a fulfilling job at Rothamsted Agricultural Research Station and our sons went to St. Albans School where Nicholas could add Physics to his subjects. Both he and Julian went on to University. I spent 4 years with the contractor until I could not take any more of their working methods so again, I resigned.

I was now unemployed. I became an independent Technical and Management Consultant. I built an office and laboratory in my garden with sections of a wartime prefab.



My lab which I set up at home in a post-war prefab



The boys called it Dad's 'Tardis'

My main client sent me to Aden in the Yemen (I have looked at my passports that are not easy to read) in 1985 and 1988 to set up a perfume filling line; my client provided the perfume in bulk.



Cairo where I gained experience of filling perfume aerosols

This was before the main troubles started. I went to Aden several times and did the same in Cairo. For the same client and purpose, I went to Syria. This was more difficult as Britain did not have diplomatic representatives in that country. I also have passport entries for the Netherlands, but do not recall the reason.



My team in Cairo



Now my travels are over

In 1995 it was time to retire. We travelled to many parts of England and Wales in search of the ideal location and property. Several that we liked failed the survey. Finally, by a strange twist of fate, we settled approximately 4 miles from CGS. I had come full circle and we have never regretted our decision.

## The 1960 School Walk: Sixty Years On by Adam Pountney (2010 – 18)

In the winter of 1959 and 1960, the Secondary Schools Subcommittee of Lindsey County Council decided that Caistor Grammar School would be no more. Devising a recommendation to be put to the whole County Council, reformist aldermen such as Thomas Scholey and T.F. Raby felt the school was a burden on the Lincolnshire education system and its existence was essentially unnecessary. Some wider council figures, such as alderman John Forrester, phrased the situation in a somewhat blunter fashion. To him, Caistor Grammar was an *'antiquated village school.'* From the position of the education subcommittee, the grammar school served a relatively small number of students and a compressed catchment area compared to the other local grammar schools of De Aston School in Market Rasen, and Brigg Grammar School, and supporting it seemed to be a waste of council funds. Arguments for its continuing existence going into the new decade seemed limited at best. The school was a non-viable entity. Therefore, the subcommittee proposed that Caistor's students could merely be dispersed to those schools and Caistor could be closed, a decision to be mulled over by the whole County Council on 19<sup>th</sup> February. It seemed as if 1960 was to be the end, or at least the beginning of a gradual process leading towards the end, of three hundred and thirty years of Caistor Grammar School's history.

Needless to say, the staff and students of the school, and many local residents all across Lincolnshire weren't exactly pleased about this recommendation. Whilst Ken Michel, the then-Headmaster of the school felt inclined to stick to a position of public neutrality about the council's recommendation, he chose to make neutral yet subtly critical statements in the pages of the Lincolnshire Times, one being that the *'knowledge of this [the recommendation] to the children affected morale'* at the school. Many disparate Lincolnshire individuals of relative public importance also expressed their dismay at this attempt to close the school. Religious figures were key opponents. The vicar of Caistor, John Colver, felt the school needed to be retained for the continuance of local social and moral values, and that the closure of the school would weaken rural life in the Wolds completely and totally. Even the highest religious figure in the county, Kenneth Riches, the Bishop of Lincoln, took to the Lincolnshire Times to express reasons why the school needed to remain. He personally extolled the virtues of smaller class sizes which created a more intimate and personal learning environment for pupils, and felt that arguments about the school's non-viable position could be reversed by catchment realignment and the expansion of boarding capabilities to serve RAF bases such as Binbrook, improving the school's position into the decade. In total, the Lincolnshire Times argued that 60,000 objectors existed, from individuals like Riches, Lord Yarborough and Marcus Kimball (the then MP for Gainsborough), to powerful organisations such as the Lincolnshire branch of the National Farmers' Union and various parish councils as well. But the most visible and most remembered aspect of the turbulent days of 1960 was something that seems almost mythic now when looking back from 2020. Undeniably it's an event firmly lodged in the annals of Caistor Grammar School's long history. Even the contours of the event seem like something out of an epic. Fifty-three students supported by parents and local residents, trudged on their own initiative through a 50 mph blizzard in the dead of night, waving lanterns to light the way through the Wolds, flying school flags and singing songs, all in order to make a twenty-six mile walk from Caistor to Lincoln. The exceptional nature of the school walk of the 18<sup>th</sup> and 19<sup>th</sup> February 1960 has not been eaten away at by time. For students to do this feat out of their own initiative and love of a school continues to seem truly remarkable. It seems closer to a well-organised protest march or a military operation, and in fact it was organised on more similar terms to such events than a mere night-time ramble. Sixty years on, looking back at the history of the school walk, its impact hasn't ebbed away. It was a powerful expression of student support that had definite impact in ensuring the school's future for years to come.

In the light of parental expression to the sub-committee's plans expressed in October 1959, it seems that in January 1960 a group of girl boarders living in Grove House (the boarders' accommodation once situated at the top of the terraces) got an idea about protesting the recommendation to close the school. As one of the boarders, Carole Saunby, put it at the time: *'It all started in the school dormitory one night when the girls were wondering how we could register our protest against the threatened shutting of the school. We had been talking about the marchers. We thought it was one way of showing how we felt.'* Inspired by marches such as CND's



Aldermaston protests, Saunby and her fellow girl boarders came up with a simple idea. It consisted of a protest march to Lincoln County Council's offices in order to hand to councillors a petition expressing student dismay with the education sub-committee's recommendation. The idea took flight amongst school students and a committee was elected within the school to handle organisation of the event. The committee consisted of Saunby together with Head Boy John Steel, Ian Palmer and Roy Schofield. Opting to organise the walk in a highly professional manner, they were supported by the boarders' house master, Mr A.C. Body, and began logistically mapping out the specifics of the route and organisation of the event, as well as organising the dispersal of information to the press to publicise the walk. They were also secretly approved and supported in this by Ken Michel whilst he chose to stick to his publicly neutral position.

Roy Schofield, writing in 2000, remembered *'doing most of the typing for this great event...writing to county councillors, politicians, press and TV, preparing the petition and printing letters seeking parental approval'*, amongst other tasks. Copies of the nascent committee's notes still exist, showing the scope of their ambition and the importance of what they were doing. There were to be *'no off the record interviews'*, *'no signs or gestures to television cameras which could be misinterpreted by the world'*, and students were to be warned on approaching Lincoln *'that an unguarded look, word or gesture could be detrimental to the school's future.'* Press



The planning of the walk.

was carefully controlled, with Schofield and the committee giving details of the route and interviews to newspapers in Brigg and Lincoln. This level of professionalism was carried over to the specifics of the event. The event was specifically planned to coincide with the 10am meeting of the County Council on the 19<sup>th</sup> February. By setting off at 10pm on the 18<sup>th</sup>, the petition could be delivered right on schedule before the council's meeting. The 18<sup>th</sup> was also the last day of school before half term, which meant the situation all lined up nicely. The petition was drafted and signed by one-hundred and thirty-one pupils of the third, fourth, fifth and sixth forms. The committee felt that younger forms would not understand the issues being discussed.

Whilst the petition was being written up, and the press were being worked with, various other logistical decisions were being made. Food and other provisions were arranged to be provided for, with Lincoln's youth hostel being used for breakfast on the morning of the 19<sup>th</sup>. Refreshment stops at Gibbet Hill near Faldingworth and Welton Airfield were set up, to be run by parents and administer soup and rolls throughout the night. A police escort, under Sergeant Deptford, was arranged. Fourth form boys were recruited to be lantern carriers (and possible emergency ambulance support) through the night. Together with the fourth form boys' ambulance support status in any worst case scenario, a first-aid van, organised by parent George Johnson and the chemistry master and staff support 'Pop' Linsell, was on standby in case anyone gave themselves a minor injury. Parental approval was sought, staff were recruited to supervise the walk, and fifth and sixth form student walkers were gathered together. Even two specially made school flags were put together, one representing past traditions and the other representing the future that the walkers hoped to ensure would occur. The committee had prepared for the walk completely, and prepared for every potential hurdle that could be thrown their way. After the school day of 18<sup>th</sup> February, 1960, the committee organised a press conference with representatives of local newspapers such as the Lincolnshire Times, the Market Rasen Mail, and the Grimsby Evening Telegraph as well as radio and television, to brief them on details of the walk. The atmosphere was somewhat tense. Edward Dodd, the Lincolnshire Times' journalist, wrote that John Steel *'slapped down one questioner who thought they might carry slogans like "Down with the County Council" and sing Army-type marching songs.'* Steel replied that *'This is not a joke or a rag.'* The seriousness of the students' mission was evidently weighing on the committee, which may have been compounded by the startling weather reports coming in about conditions overnight. The weather report from RAF Manby predicted *'a freezing, frosty night with possible snow showers.'* Writing for this magazine in retrospect, one of the walkers, Joy Lord (nee Carpenter) remembered the weather reporter glibly

but understandably saying *'Rather them than me.'* But the students continued preparing for the walk unabated by the gloom, equipping themselves with woolly jumpers, cycle capes, and jeans to protect themselves from the cold, whilst the threat of snow gathered in the skies above them.

By 10:15pm, spirits seemed higher. A fish and chip supper had been provided for the students, as well as press, parents and teachers, and students enjoyed cups of tea and showed journalists the two flags they had made. Roy Schofield remembered that at about this time, *'the weather deteriorated...and snow started to fall, gently at first.'* The students put on their protective clothing, and prepared to set off. The chair of the governors, A.H. Marrows, watched on from the school gates.

John Colver blessed the students and the marchers, one of whom was his daughter, Veronica, whilst Ken Michel gave a secular blessing, saying to the fifty-three marchers (twenty-eight boys and twenty-five girls) that *'This march will do more good than anything else to save our school.'* After this morale boost, the students headed



The walkers leaving the school

up to the start point of the walk at the Market Square, where around 400 or 500 well-wishers gathered, local Caistor residents and school teachers, parents and younger students alike. Right on cue, Roy Schofield remembered the weather deteriorating even more at this point, the snow and wind beginning to get more and more intense. At around about 11pm, the walkers set off, led by Mr Body as the pace maker, with the students being accompanied by 'Pop' Linsell (the chemistry master) and his wife Charlotte as well, together with a party of contingent police and press cars. The conditions that greeted the walkers were pretty miserable, to put it mildly. As Joy Lord remembered, *'the wind howled and the snow blinded us, then ice packed the roads and there was the hazard of sliding vehicles.'* The walkers were lucky casualties were light. In something out of a slapstick comedy, a police car was accidentally rammed into a ditch by a skidding car for the Hull Daily Mail. The only other casualty was a fifth-form girl, Jane Caswell, who dropped out at Market Rasen. She was possibly the same girl Joy Lord later remembered having to bundle in to the back of a police car whilst suffering an asthma attack. But besides these incidents, the walkers managed to all keep going, singing school songs and waving the flags through the night. By 4:15 am, after walking through Market Rasen and Middle Rasen, the party made it to Gibbet Hill. Roy Schofield remembered the beef broth and bread rolls provided by Dorothy Dixon (*'a butcher parent'* as Roy wrote) and Ken Michel being very welcome, understandably so. The walkers swiftly pressed on, parent Douglas Kellaway's illuminated 'Ever to Excel' school motto providing some motivation on their way, their pace leaving the huddled and cold press under the coke braziers at Gibbet Hill. This first leg of the walk, eleven miles long, was the longest. The committee had devised the three legs of the walk (Caistor-Gibbet Hill, Gibbet Hill-Welton, Welton-Lincoln) to decrease in length to keep the impetus going. But whilst the second leg of the walk shaved two miles off the first leg, the walkers found it the hardest-going section. Conserving energy by stopping the school songs and not talking, the walkers trudged through settled snow and an unceasing head wind. The wind had got so bad at this point that the school flags had to be packed into to one of the cars. All of the energy that had gone into the first leg was replaced by a quiet air of determination. By the time they got to Welton, exhaustion was starting to take over, with 'Pop' Linsell tending to blistered feet and hot coffee from Mr Kellaway, a farmer parent, being enthusiastically welcomed. The one obstacle they found was Lincoln council's gritting lorries loading up, but this was swiftly avoided. After Welton, spirits started to lift as the sun began to rise, with Roy Schofield remembering how much *'the lights of Lincoln were a welcome sight'*, giving the walkers *'a target to aim for'*. At around 6am, the walkers passed through the Priory Gate into Lincoln, where the city police replaced the Lincolnshire Police escort. Heading towards the YHA hostel, the committee's precision and preparedness managed to get the students to the hostel at 7:12 am, a mere seven minutes behind schedule, which considering the weather conditions is quite remarkable.





John Steel presenting Sir Weston Cracroft-Amcotts with the petition.

The walkers all changed into school uniforms at this point, and most ate what was a much needed English breakfast. Some were seemingly so nervous they didn't eat very much, with Roy Schofield being one of those not possessing an appetite that morning. At 10am they headed off from the hostel to Lincoln County Hall, holding the school flag banner and being cheered on by parents, teachers, friends, and supporters of the school. Joy Lord recalled even the County Council office staff cheering the students as they marched into the forecourt of the Council's offices, to deliver the petition to Sir Weston Cracroft-Amcotts, the chairman of the council, who was flanked by Alderman Raby and the council clerk, W.E. Lane. John Steel handed the petition to Sir Weston, who graciously spoke to the marchers about their efforts and dedication to their school, saying that if he had been a member of the school, he would have been a marcher. He invited the students into the council offices, and gave them all coffee and biscuits. From the council offices, forty-six of the marchers headed back to Caistor by coach, whilst six stayed in the public gallery of the council chambers to

watch the councillors decide on what to do about the closure recommendation. The council decided to give the school a stay of reprieve, and think over the recommendation, with Raby congratulating the pupils on their endeavour in the chamber, whilst still maintaining the committee's case was as strong as ever. After their long and hard work, Ken Michel treated the committee to lunch in the County Hotel. The walk had done what it had set out to do, and had prevented the school's fate being abruptly decided on a cold winter's day in 1960.

But the turmoil carried on even after the walk. Raby and the Education Committee still pushed forward with their proposal to close the school, with a council meeting on this school issue occurring on Friday 6<sup>th</sup> May, 1960. It came to a narrow margin in the school's favour of 52-48. The legal case for the retention of Caistor Grammar School submitted by C.G. Barr of the Caistor Rural District Council, sent on behalf of the school governors, to the council in March presented a cogent argument for the future of the school that matched the opinion of people like Bishop Riches, particularly regarding expansion of boarding facilities, seemingly persuading some councillors, with Barr being congratulated by Caistor residents for this act, being heralded in the Market Rasen Mail in July 1962 as someone '*who kept the wheels of the opposition constantly turning in the fight to retain Caistor Grammar School.*' Conflict between the council and the school raged on into 1961, with a decision in November by Aldermen Scholey and Raby to turn down a £20,000 grant for a new hall and gymnasium that Caistor applied for being controversial. The subcommittee's argument was that they had a constricted budget to work with and more urgent funding issues to deal with. In reality, it took until 1964 for the county council to finally reprieve the school in total.



The opening of Lindsey House on 20<sup>th</sup> October, 1967

In the years after 1964, the council worked with the school to provide funding for the £68,000 Lindsey House to be built as boarding accommodation for the school. In one of those strange quirks of fate, eight years after being at opposing sides in the debate over the future of Caistor Grammar School, Thomas Scholey, T.F. Raby, George Barr and Ken Michel opened Lindsey House together on 20<sup>th</sup> October, 1967, a symbol of the future of Caistor Grammar School. By then the head of Lindsey County Council, Scholey quoted Sir Henry Newbolt, a former pupil of the

school, and his lines '*To set the Cause above renown, to love the game beyond the prize*'.



Scholey said after the council had decided to save the school, the building of Lindsey House was a way of building up the school, to show what could be accomplished when the council and the school worked together, his way of setting the cause above renown. For his part, Barr praised Scholey's fairness from 1960 to 1964 when he was opposed to the school's existence. The opening of Lindsey House symbolised the end to the long-running conflict between the council and the school which had raged on since 1959.

The school walk of 1960 represented a powerful display of student displeasure against any attempt to close the school they cherished and loved. Whether or not the county council would have given Caistor Grammar a reprieve on 19<sup>th</sup> February, 1960, without the efforts of the fifty-three students and the staff and parents who supported them seems doubtful. The courting of the press and the inherently symbolic display of students walking through snow, ice, slush and wind was a powerful opposition to the councillors' wishes to close the school. Together with the work of people like George Barr, and a powerful wider public opposition towards the school's closure, gradually the position of Raby, Scholey and wider aldermen opposed to Caistor's existence was whittled down by 1964. Arguably this second half of the story has sadly been forgotten now, with Barr's influential document in particular being of great importance to saving the school in May 1960. In contrast, the inherently symbolic action of the school walk has been understandably enshrined in school lore. The contributions of Mr Body, Mr and Mrs Linsell, and the students led by John Steel, Carole Saunby, Ian Palmer and Roy Schofield to protest against the school's closure are even part of the Founders' Prayers at the end of summer term service. Sixty years on from the walk, the power of their actions have not diminished in impact and power. Selflessly and proudly, they represented the virtues of Caistor Grammar School which still exist today. Without the walkers of 1960, Caistor Grammar School may truly have been no more.

The petition as presented to Sir Weston Cracroft-Amcotts on 19<sup>th</sup> February, 1960:

*"We the present pupils of Caistor Grammar School, respectfully remind you that in the year 1630 our founder Francis Rawlinson, provided in his will for 'the foundation and maintenance of a free grammar school to continue for ever in the market town of Caistor'. We still wish it to continue and it seems to us that a decision by you today to close our school will be breaking faith with the past and us; for we do not consider that the reasons advanced for its closure either good or sufficient. We therefore humbly petition that you will continue to maintain it and spend as much on improving its buildings as will bring them up to the standard of those younger grammar schools that are our friends and rivals. We believe that if this is done, those who follow us will so acquit themselves as to be worthy of your trust and that we shall not have walked in vain."*

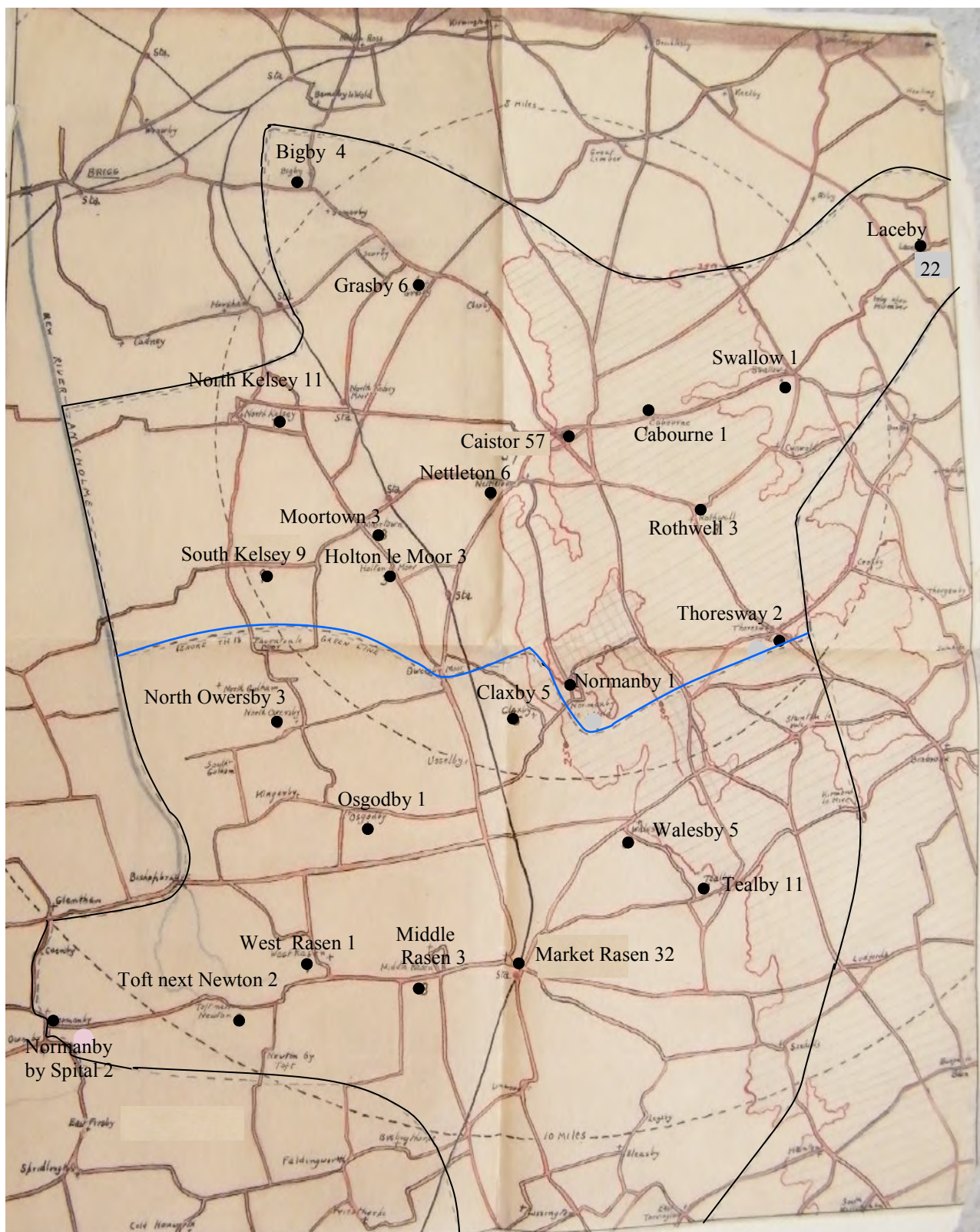
The student walkers of 1960:

John Steel, Carole Saunby, Ian Palmer, Roy Schofield, Peter Day, Kenneth Brown, David Poiser, Celia Cook, Michael Keyworth, Roy Kittmer, John Mellor, Ian Staves, Norman Wright, Maureen Bremner, Pauline Fox, Margaret Barr, Frances Brown, Mary Reed, Brenda Mellors, Beryl Suddaby, Josephine Pogson, Roger Camp, Michael Cavallini, John Dixon, David Harris, Barry Chambers, Douglas Kellaway, Roger Kent, Ronald Lane, Abdul Othman, Brian Proctor, Roger Shacklock, Ronald Shacklock, Anthony Walton, Michael Westerby, Vincent Wood, Brian

Lingard, Keith Taylor, Joy Carpenter, Jane Casswell, Christine Cliffe, Valerie Cross, Veronica Colver, Patricia Jackson, Sheila Palmer, Diane Dickinson, Helen Houlton, Jean Smith, Patricia Starbuck, Catherine Slogrove, Jennifer Stamford, Eileen Griffin, Rosalind Pentelow.



## Caistor Grammar School Catchment Area - December 1960



The black line is the fullest extent of the catchment area, this applies to girls. The boys' catchment area is limited in the south by the blue line. The reason for the difference is that De Aston in Market Rasen was at that time a boys' only grammar school.

Two parts of the catchment area are beyond the limit of the map. Top right is Laceby, only the remainder of that parish is missing. At the bottom of the map some villages, as yet unidentified, are omitted.

The total number of pupils is 194, but a photograph of the school's pupils dated October 1960 shows 216, so that map is incomplete in that respect. The 57 pupils from Caistor are from both town and boarders. If you are able to put names to any of the numbers on the map please let the Editor know.



## ARTICLES FROM ALUMNI

### WHY ENGINEERS ARE SO IMPORTANT by Peter Frankish (1960 – 69)

First of all, let me say that I have been encouraged by the Editor to get on my 'soap box' and share my thoughts on this subject.

For those who have no idea who I am, perhaps a brief introduction would be useful. I was at CGS from 1960 to 1967, following in the footsteps of my father and two older sisters. There were some bright sparks in my year, most notably Brian 'Butch' Steel who sadly died last year, after a long battle with MS. Brian and I shared many happy sporting moments under the guidance of that other sad loss, John Fowler. Academically I was in the second wave, below the high fliers, but did well in GCE's and opted for a degree course in Mechanical Engineering at Loughborough University.

The choice of career was more a quirk of fate than anything. To be honest I was more into sport and anything to do with wood. But I had tinkered with motorbikes and my sister had just married a mechanical engineer who exerted some influence. Nobody suggested a career in sport or woodworking!

So, I don't profess to be a Brunel, Telford or James Dyson. But I am very practical and like to develop and improve and find better ways of doing things. Computers were barely on the scene when I started and I never really embraced them. I much prefer it when I can see things working in the flesh. Let's just say I would have been great at getting mankind out of the caves but not as good at getting us to the moon. It's worth remembering that no matter how powerful electronics can be they generally need something mechanical for anything to actually happen!

This brings me nearer to the point of this contribution. The simple contention is that we would still be living in trees without 'engineers'. Our evolution has been possible only through invention, development and production of everything other than natural resources. This is what engineers do. Look at everything around you and engineers of many disciplines have created it. The simplest thing such as the sheet of paper in front of you has required literally thousands of engineers to get it there. It may have started as a tree but a vast array of machinery was needed to fell, transport, process and deliver it. Imagine just

the multitude of materials and technologies employed in producing one of the vehicles involved – the list goes on forever. So hopefully no one can doubt the vital role engineers play in our world today and ever since our ancestors in the jungle invented their first tool.

What is more in doubt is why as a country we seem unable to translate this importance into armies of highly trained and motivated engineers to sustain our progress. The social history surrounding engineering is complex and controversial and I don't profess to have a total grasp of it. We know that Britain led the Industrial Revolution of the nineteenth century through innovative thinking and burning ambition. The engineers of the time were hands-on, practical people who revelled in the new challenges of the day. But it was typically the more classically educated 'upper class' who had access to funds to capitalise on the new innovations, most obviously in railways and shipping. This trend probably continued, and may still have a legacy today, whereby ownership and management of companies was not in the hands of the engineers providing the business potential. The 'technical' resource of companies was still generated from 'practical' as opposed to 'academic' individuals with a strong emphasis on 'working one's way up from the shop floor'. Even today many people will think of an engineer simply as someone who fixes their car ie: a mechanic. The term 'engineer' has simply never been given the status it undoubtedly warrants.

This business model survived thanks in part to a ready-made market across the British Empire which enabled businesses to thrive. Two world wars helped to boost British engineering companies. Then things started to unwind. Complacent management, lack of investment, loss of Commonwealth markets, new competition, deteriorating industrial relations and a belief that 'big is best' all contributed to a steady decline. I had the dubious pleasure of joining British Industry around the turning point in the early seventies and from within the 'British Leyland' morass witnessed the total demise of our large industries.



When I started work there was even then a distrust of 'graduates' by the 'time served' fraternity. In part this was justified because further education was not good at giving a practical grounding to students fresh out of school. Fortunately, Loughborough was an exception, having recently evolved from a 'College of Advanced Technology'. Their four year 'sandwich' course was the best thing I could have done.

How far have we come since then? Is our education process providing the right stimulation and encouragement to get our best young talent onto the technology coalface? Looking at the CGS trend for university starters in engineering and applied science there is some room for optimism. But to quote the Royal Academy of Engineering from 2017 'the chronic failure to encourage enough young people to become engineers and technicians is a serious threat to the UK's engineering competitiveness'.

So, let me put our current plight into perspective for anyone setting out on a career. We know that engineers have brought us to where we are today and have inadvertently been the originators of many of our current woes. The exploitation of fossil fuels has been their greatest 'success'. The creation of fearsome weapons is down to them. The capacity to decimate large swathes of the natural world is down to ever more powerful machinery. But, and this is the rub, engineers are the only ones capable of providing the solutions and reversing the trend. So, engineers have never been more important if we are going to save the planet and continue to improve the lives of everyone. The politicians can't, the engineers will.

Where do we need engineers? Everywhere. The opportunities are limitless. There is vital

work to be done in aerospace, energy, automotive, rail, manufacturing, construction, biomedical. If you are starting out on your career don't just think about what discipline you want to study, mechanical, civil, electrical, chemical etc. Decide where and how you want to make a difference. Then find the companies that will help you do that and show them what you have to offer. The engineering landscape has changed and the big-name companies are not there for all to see. But things are stirring all over the country in business parks and industrial units out of sight. Don't wait until you have a degree before looking for the next step. Make the degree a part of the plan, not just the plan for today. Find the progressive companies who are going to help you make your mark on the world and talk to them sooner rather than later. Maybe get their advice on which Universities or which route will deliver the best outcome for you and their business. On a final note remember that today's world is fast changing and competitive so it is important to arm oneself with transferable skills. In my experience an engineering background is an excellent base from which to take on any challenge. Good companies recognise the logical, clear thinking and practical abilities of well qualified and experienced engineers. In my own case the changing industrial landscape pushed me beyond my original product engineering roles. I subsequently had a varied managerial career spanning marketing, account management, operations, customer service, quality control, technical sales and even a spell as managing director of a small engineering-based business. I was no high flier and not even that ambitious but those engineering credentials went a long way!

Peter Frankish (1960 – 69)



This work of art by Patrick Brill OBE RA (aka Bob and Roberta Smith) in the Yorkshire Sculpture Park clearly disagrees with Peter's sentiments. Anyone prepared to argue the case in words for next year's magazine?

## CGS to PhD – Life since Caistor Grammar by Cordelia Sheridan (2008 – 2015)

If you had told my younger self that at the age of 21 I would be moving to London to complete my MA in Philosophy and begin my PhD in Philosophy of Law at King's College London I don't think I would have believed you. I have always enjoyed studying, and Caistor Grammar was always so supportive in helping students reach their potential, however I have totally surprised myself with what I've managed to achieve. After attending the University of Nottingham in 2015 where I studied Philosophy, I decided I wanted to try to get into King's College for my Masters – somewhere I had been previously rejected from! It is nerve wracking to apply somewhere that had not wanted you, but fortunately they decided to give me a chance! Moving to London after having lived relatively close to home was scary, but it was definitely the right decision. Little did I know my first anxious night in my rented flat off Drury Lane was going to mark the beginning of the best two years of my life so far.

There is so much to London to explore and discover that it's difficult to know where to start. Luckily, my unbelievably enthusiastic parents quite frequently send me recommendations for where to visit and what to try. This ranges from walking tours to international conferences and seminars, quirky restaurants such as Sketch just off Regent Street, who have actually made their toilets double up as modern art (it was as unusual as it sounds...), and of course some of London's beautiful hidden green areas. Living round the corner from the pub 'Hercules Pillars', where my flatmate gets 'friends and family' 50% discount, was also somewhat of a bonus. Of course, I am in London to write my thesis, and I do, but I find I have lots more to say after a quick visit to my flatmate's place of work.

Returning home from London is always nice though, as the city can get a bit full on and busy. Even crossing the road is an adventure. It really shouldn't be the case that I've had to pull grown men out of the way of oncoming traffic, yet this has happened (twice). Plus, living on a busy road in Grimsby does **not** prepare you for living on even a 'quiet' road in London (do people really need to honk their horn every thirty seconds, one wonders?). Therefore, coming back to the countryside and the seaside is always a welcome break from life in the capital. Plus, CGS has a way of creating friendship groups that seem to last despite increased distance and life changes, so it's always nice to return home and meet up with my old school friends.

I particularly enjoy visiting my friends in Caistor when we're all home and actually seeing our old school buzzing with students - who could quite easily be joining me in the London when they've left after year 13. I don't know how I'll ever be able to thank Caistor Grammar School and the teachers there. My love of philosophy was nurtured in our school from year 7 Religious Studies all the way up to Philosophy and Ethics at A Level. It's really thanks to the dedication of the teachers and their belief in me that I've been able to achieve all that I have so far. Visiting the places I've been to and meet the wonderful people I've befriended. Then there is my splendid CGS year group, who I know are achieving equally wonderful and interesting things in their lives.

Next time I visit Hercules Pillars, I'll have to raise a glass to the class of 2015.

Cordelia Sheridan (2008 – 2015)



## **A view from the blind side – Derek Snell (1951 – 56)**

An article originally written by Derek for the Caistor Group Newsletter in March 2006.

'You may recall in a previous newsletter, I mentioned that I had tracked down someone who used to live in Rothwell when I went to Caistor Grammar School. I had made my project for 1999 to try and contact as many of the 24 ex-classmates as I could who were still living at that time and actually speak to them by telephone. I set myself a target of contacting 15 of them by the end of the year, which I thought would be acceptable to me, bearing in mind that I had lost my sight just over 5 years earlier. I had no access to the internet and except from John Barr's telephone number in Caistor I was starting off with a blank sheet.

Since leaving CGS I had only been to about 4 reunions and had lost touch with everyone because I was told that our particular year was not the most sociable or community minded people that the School had known!

Before starting I had given this project a lot of thought and decided that when I speak to people they would probably fall into three categories – the people who would be as enthusiastic in hearing from me as I was to talk to them; people who would answer my questions politely but would not be jumping around with old fashioned Caistor enthusiasm! And those who were suspicious of my intentions after all these years, probably thinking that I wanted money and would tell me to clear off! At that time, I was running a company in Grimsby so this exercise took place in my spare time.

I started by having a conversation with John Barr and he kindly gave me the phone number of one of the ladies from our class and I felt I was underway. With my determination, I thought that I would enjoy this project. Two of the things that have kept me sane since losing my sight are my interest in people and having an excellent memory. I can still remember the names of all the people in my class, exactly where they sat and I can 'see' all their faces. I had to make many phone calls to people who I thought might be able to give me some help as to where people had moved to and as I went through the list of ex-classmates, I found that, with two exceptions, they were all living in the UK. The two exceptions were living in California (Judy Day I believe – Ed) and Melbourne. All the people I spoke to were pleased to hear from me. During the first three months of 1999 I tracked down 21 of the 24 people and spoke to them all, the last one being Evelyn Sharp who used to live in Market Rasen and was running the Isle of Dogs Museum. To find Evelyn took 9 phone calls and so rounded off a very pleasant experience. The three that I couldn't find were two ladies and one Caistor man who had seemed to disappear off the face of the earth but 21 contacts was much better than the 15 I had expected. 1999 was also the year that Charlotte Linsell organized a reunion so John Hornsey, Alan Dixon and his wife and Evelyn Sharp and her husband-to-be joined me for a very pleasant reunion, made even better by meeting again Alan Holt for a cup of tea and of course, the redoubtable, Harry Minns. My school days finished the term before Ken Michel took over as Headmaster and so we did not know each other. The lasting value for me of that project has been the friendships that I have made, not just from exchanging Christmas cards and the occasional phone call, but also, in the case of Peter Havercroft, an ex-Rawlinson Avenue man who now lives in Derby and comes to stay with my wife, Joyce, and me for a couple of nights twice a year and, surprise, surprise, we never stop talking.

One of the other people that I found was Anne Tasker, the former butcher's daughter from Market Rasen who became Baroness Gibson. I used to send her an audio tape once a year and receive a letter and a 'House of Lords' Christmas card from her. She sadly passed away in 2018.

One of the fascinations of human nature is that we are all different but I am always pleased to meet people from the past and enjoy catching up with all the intervening years and news.

Derek Snell (1951 – 56)



## **Working in Retail during the madness of Covid-19 by Amy (Parmenter 2002 – 09) Parmenter-White**

This year started like any other, the attempt at Dry January and trying to lose the Christmas pounds we'd gained from the rather indulgent family feasts we attended. We paid scant attention like many others to the reports of a new virus in China, little did we know how much it was about to impact our daily lives. It started with an incongruous phone call to my husband from his pasta supplier asking about the sales on the 3kg bags of pasta that seemed to be increasing. We thought to ourselves that either everyone is done with the New Year diet and carbs are seeing a surge in popularity again, or that it could be the start of stocking up with news of more cases on our shores. Within a fortnight the country was in lockdown.

My husband imports food from all over the world as part of his job and this became a lot harder. The world supply chain struggled to cope with the effects of Covid-19, whether it was India shutting its borders and stopping all rice export, countries in South America introducing varied and strange new taxes on their exports or having to route trucks from Italy through Czech Republic to get product to the UK. I remember one evening in Spring overhearing him walking around our garden and discussing the creative ways in which they could try to get food to the UK more quickly. I even heard them discuss flying it here at one point, although I think my husband almost fainted when they told him the cost. I don't feel I fully appreciated the extent of the situation until Soy sauce was no longer on our shelves and I had cravings. I had to Zoom one of his work colleagues and barter for the spare bottle in his cupboard so I could get my fix. For me the challenge was less getting product into the UK but rather about which products to advertise as we couldn't keep many of them on the shelf. Working within the team that looks after Toilet Paper it became part of daily life to study the sales, monitoring the daily rise and reporting statistics like a reporter would for the Financial Times. It was a very foreign concept to me. Overnight it became very clear that I no longer needed to spend my marketing budget to talk about the fantastic prices or benefits of Toilet Paper, Covid was doing all my work for me which left me plenty of time to improve my baking skills. Sadly, this was short lived and before long I had the challenge of trying to get people to read the social distancing messages in-store.

Like many, we have adapted to the new daily routine and found ways to cope with working from home. In June, the quizzes had died away as everyone became exhausted by general knowledge and pop culture. By July we finally moved house and had new projects to keep us occupied, new paths to explore and new takeaways to sample. As I sit here and write this, we are two days away from the second lockdown and I can promise you this, there is both enough pasta and toilet paper to go around.

Amy (Parmenter 2002 – 09) Parmenter-White

## **Crucified in Caistor? By Paul Snell (1949 – 1951)**

As a Rothwell lad I regarded Caistor as the centre of the earth, the seat of commerce and industry. This image soon diminished when I left home and spent 22 years away, some in 'foreign parts.' Nevertheless, when the time came to choose the place to spend my last years, I returned to Caistor. A decision I have never regretted.

Thanks to the efforts of groups and individuals, the town is casting off its neglected image and the air of insignificance is much reduced. Whilst some old buildings have been smartened up, others remain derelict.

Groups and societies delve into the past days of glory. One of the objectives being to bring visitors to the town, in addition to making residents aware of its fascinating past.

But who is aware of the legend that one of the Holy Apostles Simon Zelotes (the Zealot) was crucified in Caistor in AD 61?

This isn't something dreamed up by the Caistor Society, but part of Greek Menology and works by various early Church scholars. I first became aware of this belief after reading 'The Hallowing of England' by Fr. Andrew Phillips and, over the period of time, have collected various writings to support this legend.

Why Caistor? Perhaps, whilst not being the centre of the earth, it was a place of some importance. The Romans, as we know, were certainly very much in evidence at that time. I shall present a summary of what I regard as evidence with an index for readers to carry out their own investigations if they so wish.

Simon first came to Britain from Gaul in AD 44 with Joseph of Arimathea (St. Ild) to Glastonbury, but left during the Roman onslaught returning again in AD 60 during the Boudicean War 'when the whole island was convulsed in a deep and burning anger against the Romans'. In spite of this, Simon carried on evangelising, openly defying an edict of Paulinus and Catus Decianus to destroy anything and anyone Christian. He was finally arrested and sentenced to death by the orders of Catus Decianus.

The Orthodox Church produces a calendar and lectionary which lists Simon Zelotes Saint's Day as 10<sup>th</sup> May.

Over a period of time when I've been striving for more information snippets have come from various sources, one of which may be of interest. A couple of years ago on 25<sup>th</sup> March, the feast of the Annunciation (and Patricia's birthday) at Stow Minster, after the liturgy I introduced myself to a Russian Priest, who immediately said 'Ah Caistor, what do you know about Simon Zelotes?' I was overjoyed. As a result of this he later gave me a copy of a photograph he had taken of a fresco in the roof of the Katholikon, Philotheou Monastery, Mount Athos, showing the crucifixion of the Saint. Although Caistor didn't appear to be mentioned in the title, Britainae seemed to be.

I am still seeking more information and hope this article will help.

A Greek Catholic Priest in Valletta, Malta suggests that the Bollandist Fathers may be able to cast further light on the matter, but I have yet to find out who they are.

The Orthodox Church regards the ground trod by Saints as Hallowed so that is another reason for making Caistor special for me and my family.

#### Footnote

There is a vague belief that Simon Zelotes met his end on the shores of the Black Sea, where he was sawn in half! I haven't found anything to support this and the artists of the fresco at Mt Athos certainly didn't believe it, and 'unknown to most', the remains of Simon Zelotes and a host of other early disciples of the Messiah are buried in England creating the saying known the world over, 'Britain, the most hallowed ground on earth'.

#### References:

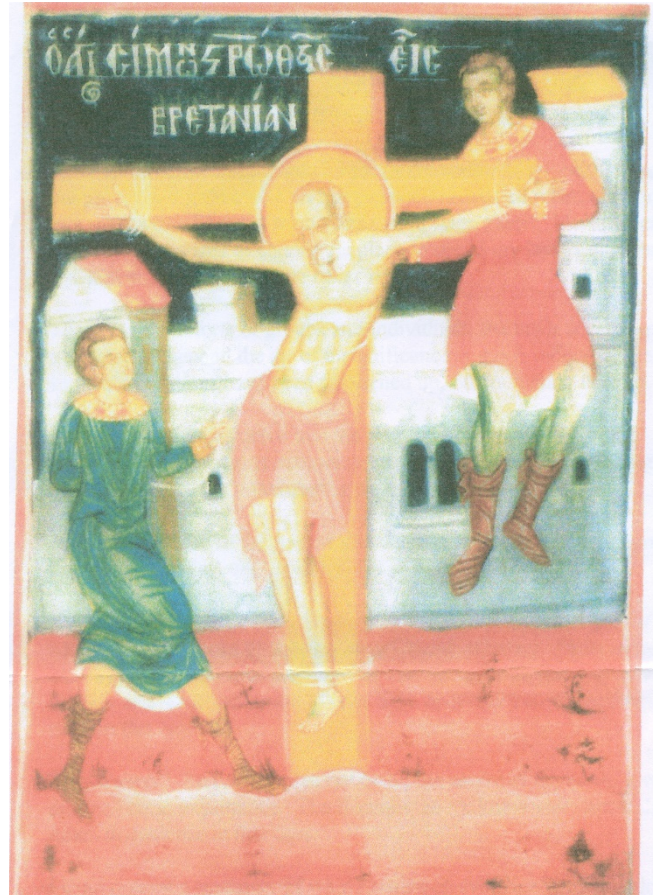
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Paul Snell (1949 – 1951)





### **Judy (Day) D'Albert (1951 - 58) writing from Irvine, USA.**

Elementary School Teacher (now retired)

When I graduated from my ancient, steeped in tradition, country grammar school in the UK in 1958, with an unprecedented, for the time, eight GCE 'O' levels and three 'A' levels, career choices for bright young women were still limited, compared to even two decades later. Homerton College, Cambridge's reputation as the No. 1 Teacher Training College was the perfect choice. I never looked back!

We had full academic schedules during term time, as well as weeks of teaching practice locally, where my 'baptism of fire' was at a tough, crowded, neighbourhood school in Kentish Town, London. This was in total contrast to my next assignment at Highgate Primary, where I realised I was capable of excelling in my chosen profession. I credit Homerton lecturer Ms Sheila Brazier for instilling in me that children learn from doing and not just by reading and listening!

Three Homerton women and myself were destined to teach in Nottingham, so we found a cheap, upper floor of a house owned by a wonderful character – a Suffragette in her day! We had no social life but bus rides to work and school – fifty 8 year olds in my class! Subsequently, in 1964, inspired by the stories of two Australian women, 3 new flatmates and I decided, after a particularly harsh winter, to seek adventure in Canada and USA. A fine print ad. In the TES, March 8<sup>th</sup> 1964, caught my eye. I wrote a beautiful, calligraphy letter of introduction to the owner of a private school in Sacramento, the State Capital of California, beat the odds, was hired and only then broke my news to my parents.

Coming to a conservative, small private school, in Sacramento, I was hardly prepared to teach JUST the 3Rs! The children who were 4<sup>th</sup> generation from the pioneers who came to California in the Gold Rush or whose dads were in state politics, were cute and eager, but within a year, I made the move to a wonderful Episcopal Parish Day School, St Matthews in the affluent suburb of West Los Angeles. That is where my career took off. I am still in touch with my first class (photo above) which has a reunion every 5 years! One of the dads co-signed for my first car which gave me freedom, to enjoy the beach city of Santa Monica, with its many English connections, due to aerospace recruiting widely in the UK.

On a winter hike in the mountains, I met my husband to be. It was many years before we 'tied the knot' in a simple ceremony below Yosemite Falls, but before then we hiked the California High Sierras, made long camping trips and went small ship sailing to places like Tahiti.

From 1974 to 1996 I taught all subjects to 5<sup>th</sup> graders at Harbor Day School in Orange County, and later took over the 6<sup>th</sup> grade science lab with lots of outdoor education. I advocated an inquiry-based science curriculum involving fieldwork. I was nominated 6 times for the Jones Hopkins Award for Excellence in Teaching. I took early retirement in 2001 precipitated by my husband's poor health.

Community service has always been a focus, as well as helping new immigrants. I also volunteered for military causes following students I had taught joining the Forces and still sponsor 5 marines.

In 1990, I created a literary support project to send books to small Caribbean islands and Fiji. I was founding president of the Orton Dyslexia Society and was involved in the 'Message in a Bottle Project' to study ocean currents, culminating in supporting legal immigration from Cuba. A story that went around the world on CNN. My advice to current students and recent graduates is 'Shoot for the moon, but if you miss, you will land among the stars!'

Judy (Day) D'Albert (1951 – 1958) d'Albert.



## **EXTRACTS FROM THE SCHOOL NEWSPAPER 'CAISTOR FOCUS' WINTER 2019 and the SUMMER 2020 EDITION produced by the Senior Prefect Team online during lockdown!**

### **Life in Lockdown**

#### **A time to reflect, revere and remember by Toby Barnett 12FC**

The events of this year have brought about a period of change and uncertainty for many. Now is a good time to look back on the drama that has engulfed our lives for the past 3 months.

At the time of writing this, it's been 96 days since the beginning of lockdown, or at least since the last day that we were all at school together, and I think as the 100-day milestone approaches, and as it will have passed by the time this paper is published, this is as good a time as any to look back on lockdown, especially now that it is beginning to come to an end.

Lockdown has been a difficult experience for all of us; not going to school has certainly affected our lives significantly. Not seeing our friends or teachers has required us all to adapt to a completely new way of learning and working towards whatever it is you're working on at school, whether it be GCSEs, A Levels, or just the final consolidation work at the end of year 7,8 and 9. At first, this was certainly a scary task, but I think we have shown an astounding level of perseverance and determination, in order to meet online in virtual 'webinars', to respond to emails, and send in work before deadlines. Our ability to adapt to a new type of education certainly deserves recognition and praise.

Despite the social-distancing rules, shop closures, and the boredom that has tried to set upon so many of us, some people have turned lockdown into an opportunity. Whether it be an opportunity to try something different; maybe taking up a new hobby or learning a new skill, or an opportunity to work on fitness (something I probably ought to do!). Many people have demonstrated excellently how, despite the past few months being difficult, good things can still come of it, and we should always try to stay positive.

And it is not just students of CGS who have been making the most of lockdown; all across the globe, people have come together to achieve some pretty amazing things. We can look to Sir Tom Moore, who raised over £32 million for the NHS, and brought the country together as we fought the worst wave of the virus. We can think about Bob Behnken and Doug Hurley, looking down on us from the International Space Station, having successfully launched in SpaceX's rocket, from the famous launch complex 39, at Kennedy Space Centre, Florida. We have seen people all across the UK come together in thanking and showing support for NHS workers, with the Thursday 8pm clapping becoming a lockdown tradition. We have witnessed some of the most beautiful acts of kindness we have seen in a long time, and this is testament to our willingness to make it through lockdown, no matter what that may take.

The final thing I think we need to remember is that for some of us, the 100-day mark has already passed. I am on my 99<sup>th</sup> day, as I had to isolate before the end of the last week, but some people were staying at home before it had even begun. From these people we can see that it is possible to make it through 100 days, it is possible to make it through 101, and 102, and however many it needs to be, because together we can work to achieve a common goal, no matter how far apart we may be physically.



#### **The School Production – The Addams Family by Ellie Brook 12DW**

As ever, the story doesn't start with a mysterious and spooky family gathering in a graveyard, but instead with the cold, windy Walk of Shame towards the New Hall on the last Sunday of the summer holidays. The story of Wednesday's secretive plot to marry her boyfriend, and the chaos that ensues,

was the result of several weeks' worth of steadfast commitment and dedication, a collaborative effort from all of Caistor Grammar's finest creative talents.

Our talented cast and crew are no stranger to a gory tale: the impoverished Victorian steps of Oliver and Sweeney Todd have previously traipsed the boards of Caistor Town Hall, yet it was the first time that, what should be a serious topic, was made light of by "endless laughs" for both the crew and audiences (in the words of Year 12's Imogen Horton, or Wednesday Addams, as she became known over the course of September).



But on the eve of October 15th, faces were painted, costumes were donned, mic tape and wigs were itching: the Addams' were ready to make their debut.

Our gruesome story of the living, dead and undecided was not to disappoint our audiences. The sold-out crowds were greeted by fantastic costumes and makeup, props and tech, with the odd dance routine or two. The main plot, as opposed to the film (which coincidentally debuted over the October half term the week after), concerns a teenage Wednesday Addams secretly engaged to her boyfriend, Lucas Beineke (played by Year 10's Harry Giles). She confides in her father, Gomez, (played by Henry Montgomery, Year 13), who is accepting of the partnership, and suggests that the pair tell mother Morticia (Ellie Brook, Year 12), the thought of which horrifies Wednesday. She is convinced that Morticia will stir up trouble that evening at the family dinner, which the Beineke family are attending. With both families at odds, a man in love with the moon, and a husband obviously keeping a secret from his beloved wife, something has to go wrong. Marriages are threatened, secrets are exposed, and thus an unhappy ending seems just around the corner!

"It was really fun!" said Jyothi Cross (Year 13). "It was my last show and I wanted to make the most out of it, and I did, which was a bonus! It was fun to actually do a play with my best friends." When asked about his favourite moment, Henry Montgomery said, "That's a good question actually! I think that feeling once you've seen a performance with all the staging and all the lights. It has to be after you've done a proper dress rehearsal, and you see everyone in costume, or even after the first night, when the experience is so fresh and exciting." Imogen feels similarly: "I wouldn't change anything about this experience for the world."

And myself? How does Morticia feel? Yes, that's me, underneath the wig and extensive makeup, courtesy of extensive work by the makeup team. Having rarely been up on the stage before, especially appearing in such a large role with so much responsibility, the safety net of cast and crew to support me was the best feeling in the world.

I won't spoil the miserable ending, but the final result was a testament to the never-ceasing passion and drive felt by everyone involved, whether that was giving up free-time to establish a still functioning Tango Thursday Club "which was dedicated and focused", according to Grandma Addams herself, or staying up into the small hours to sew a dress fit for a dramatic reveal. From a new member of cast, who never had the courage to do anything like this before, thank you everyone involved in this wonderful production.

If you watched the cumulative efforts of cast, orchestra, choir, techies, makeup artists, costume makers and prop makers, whether once or thrice, thank you for supporting something we were all so proud of. If you had the slightest hand in making this production what it was, from brushing the wigs or painting the props, to helping by being onstage through the seemingly most difficult dance routine, thank you for making this year's production of 'The Addams Family' "incredibly exciting" (in the words of the wonderful Musical Director, Mrs Thompson), and the best it could have possibly been.

## Senior House Music Contest

Ayscough, dubbed as the 'arty' House, was deservedly the winner of Senior House Music with their astounding interpretations of works including 'La Cumparsita' and 'Valerie'. However, 'Is this the way to Amarillo' performed by Rawlinson also stood out. Meticulous care was not only shown towards the music, but also to the visual comedy and flashiness. Whilst Rawlinson won the hearts of the people, it cannot be denied that Hansard's 'Careless Whisper' was also an impressive performance, a loving throwback to an eighties classic, beautifully performed by a six-person band and sung by Year 11's Toby Barnett.

Amongst the flare of Rawlinson's contribution and the impressive accuracy of Hansard's performance, it is important not to forget about the true victors of the day, Ayscough.

## Caistor **GREENER** School? By Ewan Martin 13 RHG

Students across the world are taking charge of its future, and the people of our school are no exception; Caistor Grammar is committed to achieving a greener tomorrow.

Caistor Grammar's students have proudly joined the march against global environmental injustice. Cushioned as we are by the quiet of the Wolds, a Caistor Grammar student could be forgiven for occasionally forgetting that we are in the midst of a global environmental crisis, but they would not forgive themselves!

Conscientious Caistorians aren't just following in Greta Thunberg's footsteps, they're striving to outpace her. While children across the country storm out of lessons, these students are channelling their progressive agenda into the life of the school and working in partnership with its leadership to bring about green upheavals all over our site.

The main organ of this movement has been the school's Eco Council, which was established at the beginning of the school year by the Senior Prefect Team in recognition of the urgent need for grassroots activism and structural changes in all areas of our lives and social institutions, including our centres of education. The council of elected representatives has met fortnightly since September to serve as an ecological think-tank, brainstorming to find practical means for the school to realise its greening goals. All students are welcome to attend the meetings and present ideas, and the most promising plans are brought to the school council for discussion.

The council's radical and cogent spirit is epitomised by its co-chairs, Jyothi Cross and Anna Carter, who are more than happy to rattle off a sizeable list



of suggestions already provided by themselves and the younger students. Planting bee-friendly plants, reducing plastic in the canteen and increasing its vegetarian output, environmental awareness assemblies, increasing the number of recycling bins, encouraging students and teachers to turn the lights off as they leave their classrooms—oh, and a plastic grinder in the tech department too! Quite out of breath, (and conscious of her CO2 output), Anna let Jyothi explain further, "The grinder was a £300 investment which will allow the Design and Technology department to collect otherwise unrecyclable plastic material from students and transform it into a material from which students can make new products. It's very exciting, and along with our plans to work with Woman's Aid to collect household plastics from students, it's an apt, localised response to the plastic epidemic."

Both Anna and Jyothi were keen to emphasise that, although promised changes are already well underway, the fight for our regional and global climate's wellbeing will always call for further action.



Jyothi's final say for now: "We invite all students to our meetings— if the school is to tackle the climate emergency we need as many voices as possible!"

The work of the Eco-Council has not been confined to the school's borders. In collaboration with the Caistor GO2 environmental action group, council representatives met this October with students from Caistor Yarborough Academy and the students of Caistor and Grasby primary schools for a full-day environmental workshop. The representatives from each school were enthused to be amongst like-minded and equally eco-conscious young people, and students from Year 1 to 13 found themselves learning from one another in an open forum that proved catalytic for their collective reformist spirit. In the counter-pollution movement no person is too young and no group is too small to do something for the greater good, because all significant change begins with a change of mind.

### **Mission Impossible** **by Ella MacPherson 12FC**

On the 20<sup>th</sup> of November, a team of Year 8s accepted the challenge of competing in the finals of Royal Air Force Project X competition at RAF Waddington. This was a regional event which tasked teams from across Lincolnshire to complete a complex engineering and design assignment. Their mission was to design and construct an aircraft to deliver a delicate package containing fragile survival equipment to pilots on either side of a mountain, allowing them to contact each other and plan their escape to a safe location.

'Out of this World' was the group who won through at school to represent CGS at RAF Waddington. They came up with an ingenious model aircraft called 'CaistorBird 1' to travel down a zip wire and drop their capsule designs onto targets. It was as aesthetically pleasing as it was effective with LED lights to guide it and release pins to drop the pods precisely.

Part of the judging process of the competition involved a 'Dragon's Den' presentation which



helped to test the team's demonstration skills and allowed them to promote their model. This was followed by several practice runs and a final adjustment before it was crunch time for the 'Out of this World' CaistorBird 1. The group did exceptionally well, winning the 'Most Innovative Design' award.

Mr Donnington, Head of Technology at CGS, was extremely proud of the students and emphasised the key skills and strengths gained by the group over the course of the project.

### **Hansard's House Play Success** By Imogen Horton 12FC & Aidan Parker 12DW.

One of the highlights of the Spring Term is the annual House Plays competition and this year was no different! Ayscough, Hansard and Rawlinson came up with the plays, with Year 13s devising the witty scripts, and the Year 12s charged with bringing their visions to life on the Caistor Town Hall stage in only six weeks. In January, they hit the ground running with the auditions process. With the anticipation of the cast lists going up, the race was on. What followed was a whirlwind of read-throughs, scene blocking, line learning, a complete loss of sixth-form sanity and 110% effort from cast and directors alike to produce plays worthy of performance to the returning judges, Cathy Bennett-Ryan and Deborah West of Grimsby's Caxton Players, "You put your left hand in! You take your left hand out! In!

Out! In Out!" was the hilarious gag to kick off the winner of this year's House plays: Hansard's 'Inside Out', directed by Toby Barnett and Elena Sedman (photo right). The recreation of Disney Pixar's award winning animation pulled on our heart strings as well as the judges'. The 2015 film is based around the emotions of an 11-year-old girl who goes through the traumatic experience of moving



across the country and leaving her friends behind. Hansard's story focused on Riley moving to our very own Caistor Grammar School, referencing many jokes and motifs that students and teachers alike immediately recognised, such as Mrs Donoghue's trademark joke "Watt is the unit of power?" The colourful emotions from the film were portrayed through the clever use of coloured shirts and a special glowing orb to show which emotion had control. This play featured some incredible acting, technology and directing which captivated us and the judges, earning 'Inside Out' the Number One spot.

Ayscough's take on Cinderella had a catch; in this play Cinderella's diamond shoes were swapped for a pair of crocs and her fancy dress had magically turned into a 'Guucy' (fake Gucci) hoodie. The only shoes that sparkled in this play were the prince's, aptly giving the play the name 'Cinderella... Gone Wrong', directed by Florence Stead, Ross Greenwood, Isabel Laycock, James Day, Charlotte



Morton and Aidan Parker (All Year 12). This comedy promptly went 'wrong' right at the start when the narrator sadly informed the audience that the play had been cancelled due to an unfortunate circumstance involving the prince's cat. However, the play went ahead with 'stand-in' actors from Ayscough house. The play continued to go 'wrong' until the climactic final scene, when you would have thought that Prince Charming would have asked Cinderella to marry him, but no, since this was Ayscough's 'Cinderella Gone Wrong', the prince instead asked the *Narrator* on a date, and a 'heartfelt' exchange was witnessed between the two to end the play.

Last but certainly not least, we took a trip to the moonlit gutters of Paris. At last the set of the Rawlinson production of the Disney Pixar classic, 'Ratatouille', was ready - complete with an eleven-foot-tall Eiffel Tower built by architect extraordinaire Rio Rawlings (Year 12), a bin (cleaned, thankfully!) and almost the entire contents of the four directors' kitchen cupboards. Year 13's Ewan Martin's macabre take on the story of a culinarily-inclined rat, Remy, played by Arun Babu (Year 9) wowed the judges to earn second place for Rawlinson. The judges also noted that Charlie Henderson's (Year 10) performance as Linguine was expressive, and Amelia Crompton-Howe (Year 9) and Ayla Jafri (Year 9) "made the most of cameo performances". Co-director, Rory Longcake (Year 12) said, "Not only was directing 'Ratatouille' one of the most fun experiences I've ever had, it was also invaluable for me, as I am hoping to go to university for theatre production next year." These achievements would not have been made, had it not been for a few very important people, who need to be thanked.



The dedicated tech team once again gave up a day and a half to make sure that lighting and sound was up to scratch, the team headed by Mr Robinson with his endless expertise. A thanks also should go to the Heads of Houses, Mrs Cooke, Mr Hargreaves and Mr Markham who worked tirelessly to support the casts (and to provide a listening ear to a stressed-out director or two!). Our wonderful performing arts technician, Miss Mottram (administrative legend), helped to organise rehearsal

spaces for each house and ensure that everybody was in the right place at the right time on the day. Finally, Mr Harris, when not searching the props garage for a huge bin large enough to hold a Year 9, was giving excellent advice and support throughout. **As always, the House Plays Competition 2020 was a resounding success and everybody involved should be very proud.**

### **Y9 Outdoor Pursuits Trip by Asmita Yogachandran 9X**

On the 4<sup>th</sup> October 2019, Year 9 set off on a three-day trip to the Hollowfords' Centre in the Peak District. Here, many adventures awaited them, such as caving in Giant's Hole, abseiling and a challenging walk up Mam Tor, just to name a few.

Upon arrival, the students were split into several groups and each assigned an instructor who guided each group through the trip. First, all groups strengthened their team skills and 'bonded' with icebreaker challenges and this was a great way for them to discover each other's skills and areas to improve.

Caving was a popular favourite amongst all. Students trekked into the murky depths of Giant's Hole, which was not too far from where they were staying. This well-known cave is a stream-way, so students were all shin-deep in water but, luckily, they were well-equipped with waterproof clothing. Some of the rocks they were walking through were millions of years old and there were some unbelievable features in the cave such as a pearl which has been unreachable for many centuries. Claudia Smith in 9X said, "The cave was spectacular! It was very pretty, but a little bit scary as it was really dark." As well as that, once students had reached the furthest passable point, they decided to switch off headlights in order to experience pitch-black darkness - and as we expected it was a very frightening experience! Near the Hope Valley, is a mountain called Mam Tor where students were challenged to walk to the summit and back. On their way there, they passed the ruins of Peveril Castle which is one of England's earliest Norman fortresses and it was beautiful. "The walk was challenging but enjoyable," said Mia Chong in 9X. The walk was demanding, but all

### **The Choice is Yours by Georgia Astbury 13RHG**

In a study published by the London School of Economics in December 2018, which was wholly concerned with turnout among the younger generations, the raw evidence was disheartening. The UK has one of the most pronounced voting disparities among young

persevered and when they reached the top, they decided it was definitely worth it. The view before them was breath-taking and without their headlights, students were able to see the dramatic outline of the mountains.

Another spine-chilling activity was abseiling off the unused Millers' Dale Viaduct. It was courageous and very brave of everyone because students had to descend a rope, which led them to an 80-feet drop. It really did strengthen the teams' spirits, seeing as the whole team was needed to 'beeline' the teammate who was attempting to do the course. At a 40-feet height they did the Jacob's ladder, a Trapeze where students had to climb a towering pole, jump to a trapeze and descend to the floor.

Raft building, another activity, helped students to learn a new way to knot which could be complicated, but they helped one another build a raft as well as carry it to the pond. I asked Amelia Crompton-Howe in 9Y what was one of the funniest things that happened and she replied, "When we did raft-building we were shoving each other into the freezing cold water and then I ended up getting pushed in." This definitely was not the only time people were pushed in and most of them came back sopping wet after swimming around in the lake.

CGS Y9s would like to thank the Hollowfords' Centre for giving them such a fabulous experience in the Peak District and Mr Frost for taking the time to organise the trip and keep it running as smoothly as possible. Thanks also go to Miss Naylor, Mr Bartel, Mrs Bradbury, Mrs Leaning and Mr Hargreaves. The trip overall was a success and the weekend was very well-spent!



and old voters. Despite the 2017 election providing one of the highest youth turnout figures for decades, with more than half of 18 - 24 year olds using their vote, this still isn't good enough.



So, I am writing this with the purpose of igniting a political fire inside you, especially those of you who are reading this and thinking about how much you hate politics. Voting is a vital democratic right that we are extremely lucky to have, particularly since many people across the globe aren't as lucky, and it gives you –yes, you – the power to contribute to how the country is run. Issues such as the NHS, education, and the economy are three monumental aspects of every election, and by voting, you can convey how you wish these things to be approached. Who wouldn't want to do that? In the 2017 election, there were 14.5 million people who failed to use their vote. Considering the fact that the party with the most votes had 13.63 million of them, if those people who failed to vote had chosen to participate, the outcome could have been very different. Maybe as a young person, you feel under-represented by politicians, but there is a solution to this. Politicians often consider voter turnout when forming policies and making promises, and with youth turnout so low, our support isn't as vital to their chance of victory. Deciding to get involved is the key to getting our voices heard.

Moreover, exercising your right to vote is a huge sign of respect for those who previously fought for this same right. Ladies, think of the suffragettes and suffragists. Their sacrifices were all to give you the opportunity to decide how our country is run – if you forfeit this, their efforts are simply wasted. But it's not just us of the female gender who are guilty of not voting. A lesser known fight for electoral reform manifested itself in the Peterloo Massacre of 1819, its victims a group of men aching for the right to vote. Estimates suggest a death toll of 18 people, with over

500 being injured. This event is a sad example of the sacrifices made on the journey to where we are today, with a franchise extended beyond what these people could have imagined – don't let blatant ignorance mean that these are nothing more than forgotten bits of history. Now, there is a possibility that you're thinking, "I would love to vote, but nobody appeals to me." Or maybe, it's, "I hate politicians, they're boring." Don't worry, there is something for you, too. The act of ballot-spoiling is a good way to show your discontent. This is a striking alternative to just not turning up, an action which makes you nothing but another statistic. A spoiled ballot conveys the message that there needs to be an alternative to what you are offered. A friend of mine spoils his ballot every election by creating a separate box to vote for rapper Stormzy. Of course, you could just leave it blank to show that you are not impressed with the options. Every spoiled ballot is counted and taken notice of, which can't be said for the vote of those who just don't turn up.

If my plea has managed to win you over I'm sorry that it's too late for you to put your new love for politics into practice this time. But who knows when our next election will be? When it comes, I hope that you will be ready. Please exercise your right that so many people in the past fought for. The decisions that politicians make are so important, and affect all of us in our day to day lives. Let your voice be heard. You deserve it, just as much as every other eligible voter in the country.



Mr McTernan, Head of 6<sup>th</sup> Form, and some 6<sup>th</sup> form fancy dressers

### **Children in Need 2019 at CGS by Ruari Catani-Brown, 12FC**

Children in Need 2019 at Caistor Grammar School got off to a flying start on the 15<sup>th</sup> of November. An event that graces the CGS calendar each year did certainly not disappoint this time around. Looking at it from a new student's perspective, it was a great experience that really defined the CGS spirit and brought the whole school together.

For Children in Need every year at Caistor all years can take part in the fancy dress event that occurs, dressing up as everything from weird to wonderful. Even the teachers take part and join in with the school spirit. Every student that dresses up can donate a pound or more to the Children in Need charity which raises money and provides grants to projects in the UK, focusing on children and young people who are disadvantaged. There are local people in all corners of the UK supporting small and large organisations which empower children and extend their life choices. Overall, the School seemed to enjoy Children in Need this year with a plethora of different costumes from the students and teachers. Many came as groups in costume and the teachers also dressed to impress. Mr and Mrs Cooke came as Ken Doll and Barbie Doll!

Caistor Grammar School's Children in Need event was highly successful. We raised £947.19 for Children in Need on Friday the 15<sup>th</sup> November which tops last year's record of £924.31. At Caistor we strive to work hard, but also play hard and Children in Need is an opportunity to have a bit of fun, but also raise as much money as we can for a very creditable charity that helps millions of children every year.





In these pictures we can see James Day, Bethany Adams, Nisha Prabhakar Mia Wilkins, Jazz Gibbons, Kara Biglands, Hannah Lee, Charlotte Morton, Liberty Smith and Lottie Bacon as the Grimsby Town Football team, and Ruari Catani-Brown, Finely Lawrence, Moiz Malik and Josh Knapton dressed as builders.



### HEAD BOYS AND HEAD GIRLS 1948 TO 2019.

Please can you help us to fill in the gaps and correct errors? We still have a few gaps including 1949 and 1993 plus the gaps and question marks in the table below.

Year	Head Boy	Head Girl
1951	Don Shaw	
1989	David Threlfall	Audrey Bailey
1990	Kerry Featherstone?	
1991	Ian Waddington?	
1992	Julian Orr?	
		
1994	Andrew Reynolds	Katy Woodhouse
1995	Mark Farrow?	Kate Vicary?
1996	John Davey	Stacey Blades

**The following are extracts from the Awards' Evening and Speech Day programmes from 4 years (2019, 2009, 1999 and 1989). The 16 House Cups awarded for sport, drama, music and academic work, due to limited space, are not included.**

### **Presentation of Awards 2019**

The Presentation of Awards took place in Caistor Parish Church on Thursday 19th September 2019. The Guest of Honour was Cameron Richardson Eames, an Old Boy of the school, Pianist, Tenor and Fulbright Scholar.

#### **Year 7, 8 & 9 Prize Winners**

The Art Award for Outstanding Achievement:	Shaona Mitra
The Cup for Computing Contributions:	Kieran Green
The Dobson Design & Technology Award:	Kaajal Gupta
The Jacques Prize for Junior English:	Lilly Bell
The Langues Vivantes Salver for French:	Bobby Kneale
The Langues Vivantes Salver for German:	Abigail Burkill
The Robinson Cook Cup for Geography:	Caoimhe Stenton
The Jethwa Cup for History:	Holly Bradbury
The Potts Trophy for Music:	Pearl McCann & Jonathan Murthwaite
The Flunder Cup for Junior Mathematics:	Lukasz Grab
The Boys' PE Cup for Excellence:	Jake Chacko
The Girls' PE Cup for Excellence:	Alice Lingard
The Friends' Cup for Junior RE:	Beth Roberts
The Science Cup:	Sophie Brennan
The Wolseley Cup for Latin:	Bobby Kneale
The Harling Cup for Junior Public Speaking:	Hardik Karan, Ayaan Cheema, Will Whitton with 'The Case for Organic Food'
The Harling Cup for the History Balloon Debate:	Holly Bradbury (as Malala Yousafzai )
The Personal Achievement Cup:	Charlotte West
The Maxine Jackson Trophy for Moral Courage:	Emily Pein & Kiera Scott
The Trevor Foulkes Cup for Compassion:	Daniel Knapton
The Lamming Cup for Diligence:	Harshitha Pai
The Russell Orr Cup:	Pearl McCann

#### **Year 11 Prize Winners**

The Tyack Memorial Awards:	Kamya Gandhi, Pawel Grab, Vignesh Kamath, Toby Barnett, Saffat Hossain, Adeel Afzal, Danielle Bate, Ella MacPherson, Trinity Herberts, Olivia Borgstrom, Thomas Harling, Florence Stead, Jazmin Gibbons, Imogen Horton, Jonathon Corrigan, Francesca Shepherd.
The Ruffell-Ward Prize for Art:	Jazmin Gibbons
The Dale Cup for Computing:	Saffat Hossain
The Caistor Town Council Cup for Excellence in GCSE Design & Technology:	Kamya Gandhi
The Carl Watson Cup for Progress in Design & Technology:	Hannah Lee
The Headmaster's Cup for Drama:	Toby Barnett
The English Cup:	Francesca Shepherd
The Livings Cup for Improvement in French:	Adeel Afzal
The Geography Cup:	Toby Barnett
The German Cup:	Pawel Grab
The JW Ashley-Smith Cup for Latin:	Emma Braithwaite
The Sam Williams Cup for Mathematics:	Ella MacPherson
The Mary Audus Cup for RE:	Bethany Adams
The Carr Cup for Science:	Vignesh Kamath
The Headmaster's Cup for Music:	Toby Barnett
The Hunter Cup for PE:	Pawel Grab



The PE Progress Cup:	Imogen Horton
The History Cup:	Ella MacPherson
The Tennyson Shield for Citizenship:	Rory Longcake & Rio Rawlings
The Harling Cup for Senior Public Speaking:	Toby Barnett, Kamy Gandhi, Vignesh Kamath
The Judith Howitt Cup:	Rory Longcake

### **Year 12 Prize Winners**

The Young Enterprise Cup:	James Bushby
The Headmaster's Award for Leadership:	Emily Barratt
The Chess Cup:	Isabel Taylor
The Colossus Award for Contribution to Computing:	Tegan Hinch
The CGS Staff Cup for Going The Extra Mile:	Amy Sanderson
The David Fletcher Cup (for Mathematics Challenge):	Guy Lyons
The Caistor Crusaders' Team Building Award:	Maya McCann
The Friends' Cup for Mentoring:	Aimee Mason-Lynskey
The Richardson-Eames Cup for Outstanding Performance:	Jyothi Cross
The Cartwright Cup:	Jack Swain

### **Senior Prefect Team Awards**

The Headmaster's Cup for Secretary to The School Council:	James Harling & Lydia Handsley
The Headmaster's Cup for Head Girl:	Rosslyn McCormick
The Headmaster's Cup for Head Boy:	Robert Hewis
The Headmaster's Cup for Deputy Head Girl:	Francesca Dyas
The Headmaster's Cup for Deputy Head Boy:	Jacob Lawson

### **Sports Trophies and Awards**

#### **Athletics**

Individual Winners:

Year 7:	Maisy Watmough & Charlie Nickells
Year 8:	Evie Asher & Ayaan Cheema
Year 9:	Alice Lingard & Joshua Knowles
Year 10:	Alisha Osborne & Henry Cullen

#### **Cross Country**

The Armitage Cup:	Joel Cottingham
The Nickerson Cup for Girls:	Ella MacPherson
The Nickerson Cup for Boys:	Louie Osborne
The Girls' Intermediate Cup:	Claudia Smith
The Green Cup:	Rhys Smaller
The Linsell Cup:	Alice Fearn
Lincolnshire County Representation:	Alice Fearn, Joel Cottingham

#### **Cricket**

Ben Jacob Cup:	Jack Kent
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#### **Football**

The Todd Cup:	Joey Dawson
The Junior Cup:	Josh Knowles
Professional Club Representation:	Joey Dawson (Scunthorpe United), Lucas Dawson (Scunthorpe United), Rhys Smaller (Hull City)

#### **Hockey**

Preston Shield:	Alice Watmough
Lincolnshire County Representation:	Alice Lingard, Natalie Walker, Millie Wallace, Alice Watmough

#### **Netball**

The Caistor Netball Club Trophy:	Mia Wilkins
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#### **Tennis**

Lincolnshire Tennis Representation:	Matthew Savage
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## Rounders

Rounders Cup:

Evie Spencer

## Overall PE/Sport

The Clilverd Cup:

Francesca Shepherd & Lily Welton

The Brooking Cup:

Joel Cottingham

## Upper Sixth Award Winners

The Reverend Preston Cup:

Thomas Christie

The Davies Memorial Prizes:

Daniel Bassett, Gavin Wu, Joshua Morris,  
Robert Hewis, Kate Robinson

The Capper Memorial Prizes:

James McBain, Isabella Spilman,  
Harry Strange, Francesca Dyas

The Sheppard Cup for Art:

Emily Shilling

The Fell Cup for Biology:

Joshua Morris

The Briscoe Cup for Chemistry:

Francesca Dyas

The Rigby Cup for Classics:

Kate Bunn

The Zernike Cup for Computing:

Myles Gordon

The Gorbett Cup for Design Technology:

Lauryn Scotney

The Panigrahi Cup for English:

Harry Strange

The Butler Cup for Human Geography:

Isabella Spilman

The Lewis Cup for Physical Geography:

Poppy Bett

The Slater Cup for History:

Kate Robinson

The Rachel Lofts Cup for Mathematics:

Daniel Bassett

The Coxon Salver for Modern Languages:

Kate Robinson

The Governors' Cup for Music:

Alexander Sedman

The Dickinson Cup for Physics:

Thomas Christie & Gavin Wu

The Patterby Cup for PE/Sports Studies

Joseph Laverick

The Coppin Cup for Politics:

Alicia Maxwell

The Bishop King Cup for RE:

Theo Holman

The Hale Cup for Poetry:

Abigail Laycock

The Oxspring Cup for Drama:

Abigail Laycock & Lydia Handsley

The Peacock and Wooffindin Cup for Drama:

Chloe Brown

The Harvey Cup:

Alexander Sedman

The Dick Hudson Cup:

Alexandra Mottram

The Wilson Cup for Football:

Harvey Dent

The Creedy Cup for PE:

Olivia Smith.

## On from the Sixth Form 2019

Sonia Akther

Medicine, University of Leeds

Momin Ali

Applying for Medicine

Yasmin Amin

Law, University of Liverpool

Marina Andrews-Cifre

Chinese & French, Bangor University

Khalid Barq

Engineering with Foundation Year, Northumbria University

Callum Barton

Aeronautics & Astronautics, University of Southampton

Daniel Bassett

Mathematics, University of Cambridge

Benjamin Bedford

Archaeology, University of Chester

Amy Beels

Employment as a Success Coach at The Academy Grimsby

Rahima Begum

Gap Year. VSO Engineering

Declan Bell

Physics, University of Lincoln

Poppy Bett

Medicine & Surgery, University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne

Bailey Bradshaw-Nuttall

Economics, University of Essex

Chloe Brown

English, University of Leicester

Kate Bunn

Gap Year, Applying for Modern Languages 2020

Thomas Christie

Computer Science, University of Cambridge

Phoebe Cross

Classical Literature & Civilisation, University of Birmingham

Alex Dawson	Civil Engineering, University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne
Harvey Dent	Sport & Exercise Science, Sheffield Hallam University
Casey Dommett	Engineering Apprenticeship Toyota
Emilia Dutton	Business Management, Teeside University
Kasper Dworski	Physics with Space Science, University of Southampton
Francesca Dyas	Chemistry, Oxford University
Ellie Dyke-French	Law, Nottingham Trent University
Jessica Edwards	Law, University of Hull
Dominic Ellis	Physiotherapy, University of Nottingham
Emily Ferguson	Forensic Science, University of Lincoln
Jack Gerrity	Biomedical Sciences, University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne
Myles Gordon	Computer Science, University of Liverpool
William Grayson	Automotive Engineering, Loughborough University
Lydia Handsley	German & Italian Language, University of York
Adam Hanson	Journalism, University of Central Lancashire
James Harling	Chemical & Environment Engineering, University of Nottingham
Edward Harper-Smith	Economics & Finance, University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne
Alexander Henderson	Music (Popular/Production), Leeds College of Music
Talia Herron	Human Biology, Sheffield Hallam University
Robert Hewis	History, University of Cambridge
Theo Holman	Marine Biology, University of Portsmouth
Laura Jackson	Primary Education, Leeds Beckett University
Raian Jaibaji	Medicine, University College, London
Jessica Jex	Management Sciences, Loughborough University
Charlie Kitching	Gap Year, Applying for English Literature
Joseph Laverick	Cycling for Professional Madison Genesis Team
Jacob Lawson	Natural Sciences, University of Leeds
Abigail Laycock	English & Creative Writing, University of Lincoln
Imogen Laycock	Medicine & Surgery, University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne
Hattie Leggett	Administrative Department, University of Bath
Emma Lunn	Natural Sciences, Lancaster University
Molly Lus	East Asian Studies, University of Sheffield
Jack Mallinson	Classical Studies, University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne
Oliver Marshall	Engineering Foundation, Oxford Brookes University 2020
Molly Matthews	Environmental Geoscience, University of Bristol
Georgia Maw	Process Technician Apprenticeship with Tronox
Alicia Maxwell	Law, University of Cambridge
James McBain	Business Management, University of Edinburgh
Rosslyn McCormick	Film Making, Royal Conservatoire of Scotland
Thomas McCormick	Architecture, Oxford Brookes University
Thomas Mead	Materials Science and Engineering, University of Sheffield
Zak Morgan	Gap Year. Applying for Automotive Apprenticeship
Joshua Morris	Medicine, University of Cambridge
Alexandra Mottram	Performing Arts Technician, Caistor Grammar School
Alice Pace	Ancient History/Celtic Civilisation, University of Glasgow
Ethan Peck	Aerospace Engineering, University of Sheffield
Shannon Preston	Product Design, Leeds Beckett University
Edward Raddings	Mathematics & Physics, University of Bristol
Jacob Roberts	Mathematics, University of Leeds
Kate Robinson	Modern Languages & Linguistics, University of Newcastle
Lauryn Scotney	Business Administration, University of Bath
Alexander Sedman	Music & Sound Recording, University of Surrey
Emily Shilling	Art, Loughborough University
Olivia Smith	Biology, University of York



Isabella Spilman	History & Political Science, University of Birmingham
Aisling Stenton	Veterinary Medicine, University of Nottingham
Harry Strange	Gap Year, applying for English 2020
Jack Tasker	Law, University of Liverpool
Peter Taylor	Mathematics, University of Nottingham
Olivia Tufts-Moulds	History, University of Nottingham
Jamie Wallace	CAE Flight Training School for Commercial Pilots
Jessica Wallace	Forensic & Analytical Science, University of Huddersfield
Abdul Wasey	Medicine, Plovdiv Medical University, Bulgaria
Robbie Weavers	Gap Year, Applying for Film Studies 2020
Isobelle White	Law, Lancaster University
Fleur Wilden	Geography, Lancaster University
Joseph Wilkinson	Zoology, University of Lincoln
Melissa Williams	Law & Criminology, University of Sheffield
Amelia Wilson	Classical Studies & English, University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne
Gavin Wu	Computing, Imperial College, London.

### **Presentation of Awards 2009**

The Presentation of Awards took place in Caistor Parish Church on Thursday 17<sup>th</sup> September 2009. The Guest of Honour was Air Marshall John H Thompson CB, FRAeS RAF (Retired).

#### **Year 7, 8 & 9 Prize Winners**

The Potts Trophy for Music:	Daniel Kent
The Flunder Cup for Junior Mathematics:	Samual Lomax
The Langues Vivantes Salver for German:	Harriet Talbott
The Langues Vivantes Salver for French:	Jack Robinson
Headmaster's Cup for Music:	Rebecca Twidale
Headmaster's Cup for Drama:	Benedict Harris, Hugh Phipps
Peacock and Wooffindin Cup for Drama:	Linden Jago
The Friends' Cup for Junior RE:	Daniel Watson
The Jethwa Cup for History:	Latta Chauhan
The Chess Cup:	Lilie Bagley
The Harling Cup for Junior Public Speaking:	Kate Pattinson, Bethany Searle
The Harling Cup for the History Balloon Debate:	Benedict Harris
The Caistor Crusaders Team Building Award:	Soplie Prentice, Digby Sowerby
Headmaster's Award for Leadership:	Olivia Jackson, Jordan Duckitt, Phillip Hollows
The Lamming Cup for Diligence:	Devon Hill
The Russell Orr Cup:	Nathan Davis

#### **Year 11 Prize Winners:**

The Tyack Memorial Awards:  
Patrick Coburn, Sean Guggiari, Abhilasha Gurung, Eleanor Hackney, Laura Halton, Joshua Isted, Aimee Labourne, Brandon Pieters, Ania Sharp, Lucinda Smart, Harriet Stark, George Tupling.

The English Cup:	Emma Wooffindin
The Sam Williams Cup for Mathematics:	Krishna Vadakattu
The History Cup:	Sean Guggiari
The JW Ashley-Smith Cup for Latin:	Ania Sharp
The Mary Audus Cup for RE:	Aimee Labourne
The Carl Watson Cup for Progress in Design & Technology:	Richard Dobson
Caistor Town Council Cup for Excellence in GCSE Design & Technology:	Kate Houlton
The Livings Cup for Improvement in French:	Joshua Isted
Dale Cup for ICT:	Poppy Danby

The Tennyson Shield for Citizenship:  
Personal Achievement Cup:  
The Judith Howitt Cup:

Danielle Styles, James Lait  
Joshua Isted  
Cameron Richardson-Eames

### **Lower Sixth**

John Kenneth Mason Awards: Thomas Bishop, Ryan Cullen, Heather Davis, Stuart McErlain Naylor, Matthew Mitchard, Brooke Powell, James Spencer, Rebekah Sutherland, Penny Elliot, Eloise O'Brien, Ashwin Pillay, Joseph Plews, Jonathan Singh

David Fletcher Cup (Mathematics):  
Young Enterprise Cup:  
Cartwright Cup:  
Young Ambassadors for Sport:

Thomas Bishop  
Lea Jackson  
Carl Edmondson  
Melissa Smith, Alfred Warwick

### **Upper Sixth:**

Reverend Preston Cup Hannah Guggiari, Ishaana Munjal

Davies Memorial Prizes Moeen Metwally, Georgina Harris, Gowri Suresh Babu, Lauren Walker

Capper Memorial Prizes: Matthew Cripsey, Joshua Jones, Stephanie Crowe, Jaishal Jetwa, Renee Horrell

Panigrahi Cup for English

Helen Gould

Rachel Lofts Cup for Mathematics:

Hannah Guggiari

Dickinson Cup for Science

Alice Extance

Briscoe Cup for Chemistry

Alice Haworth

Gorbutt Cup for Design Technology

Andrew Dobson

Coxon Salver for Modern Languages:

Caroline Villa

Bishop King Cup for RE

Taylor Throw

Rigby Cup for Classics

Louee Dessent-Jackson, Charlotte Dunn

Slater Cup for History

Ishaana Munjal

Lewis Cup for Physical Geography

Emily Sopp

Butler Cup for Human Geography

Georgina Gibbon

Coppin Cup for Politics

Samuel Maxson

Sheppard Cup for Art

Jessica-Anne Johnson

Governors Cup for Music

Hannah Twomey, Daniel Goulsbra

Zernike Cup for Business Studies:

William Grant

Oxspring Cup for Drama

James Colley

Headmaster's Cup for Head Girl:

Emma Gorwood

Headmaster's Cup for Head Boy:

Jaishal Jethwa

Headmaster's Cup for Deputy Head Girl:

Renee Horrell

Headmaster's Cup for Deputy Head Boy:

Joshua Jones

Harvey Cup:

Alice Extance

Dick Hudson Cup:

Timothy Peacock

Harling Cup for Senior Public Speaking:

Samuel Maxson

## **Sports Trophies and Awards**

### **Athletics**

Individual Championship Cup Winners:

Year 7: Kate Pattinson, Roxanne Emms, Charles Vernam, William Sutton

Year 8: Shree Smith, Daniel Kent

Year 9: Leah Altoft, Harry Spencer, Edward Tweed

Year 10: Alice Kaye, Robert Dunn, Joseph Hendy

### **Cricket**

Ben Jacob Cup: Gareth Johnson

County Representation: Gareth Johnson, William Sutton

Regional Representation: Georgia Rudd and Katie Rudd

**Cross Country**

Armitage Cup: Thomas Pitman  
 Nickerson Cup for Girls: Olivia Jackson  
 Nickerson Cup for Boys: Henry McTernan  
 The Green Cup: Harry Capstick  
 The Linsell Cup: Caitlin Bower

**Football**

Wilson Cup: Coel Fulton  
 Todd Cup: Joseph Smith  
 Junior Cup: Harry Spencer  
 County Representation: Nadia Green, Thomas Hayes, Coel Fulton

**Hockey**

Preston Shield: Caroline Everett

**Netball**

The Caistor Netball Club Trophy: Katie Rudd  
 County Representation/County Netball Development Squad  
 U14 Sophie Preston, Molly Brown, Mollie McHale, Devon Hill  
 U16 Kimberley Pratt  
 County Representation: Kimberley Pratt

**Rugby**

Preston Shield: Greg Colebrook

**Tennis**

Taylor Trophy: Thomas Drew  
 Keating Trophy: Kimberley Pratt  
 County Representation: Olivia Pratt, Charles Vernam, Ryan Ward,  
 Thomas Drew (U18 County Doubles Champion).  
 Qualified Tennis Leaders: Emily Addison, John Everett, Poppy Herring, Daniel Jones,  
 William Melton

**Overall PE**

Clilverd Cup: Katie Rudd  
 Brooking Cup: Kieran Smith  
 Hunter Cup: Ania Sharp  
 Creedy Cup: Olivia Pratt  
 Harry Taylor Cup: James Spencer

**On from the Sixth Form 2009**

Zeyad Al-Moasseb	Gap year, applying for Medicine 2010
Samuel Barker	Gap year, applying for Music Technology 2010
Natalie Barton	Deferred entry, BA French & Italian, University of Bath
Nicholas Bennett	Deferred entry, BSc Marine Biology, University of Aberystwyth
Mary Butcher	Foundation Course, Mechanical Engineering, Grimsby College
Joshua Campbell	MChem University of Bradford
Amy Carr	Gap year, applying for sciences 2010
Emily Codd	BSc Quantity Surveying, Sheffield Hallam University
Greg Colebrook	BSc Agriculture, University of Newcastle 2010
Benjamin Cook	Gap year, applying for entry into the RAF 2010
Samantha Cook	City & Guilds NVQ Hairdressing, Lincoln College
Nicholas Cooper	BA Politics & Sociology, University of Durham 2010
Matthew Cripsey	BA French Studies, University of Warwick
Erin Crossland	BSc Food Studies & Nutrition, University of Leeds
Hollie Crossland	BA Classical Civilisation, University of Leeds
Stephanie Crowe	BA English, University of York
Matthew Dame	BSc Animation, University of Lincoln
Louee Dessent-Jackson	BA Classical Studies, University of Exeter
Andrew Dobson	MEng Civil Engineering, University of Bath



Madeleine Emms	BSc Biology, University of St Andrews
John Everett	BA History, University of York 2010
Alice Extance	BSc Biological Sciences, University of Edinburgh 2010
Rebecca Farmery	BSc Zoo Biology, University of Nottingham Trent
Alasdair Fuller	BA History & Politics, University of Lancaster
Coel Fulton	BSc Sport and Exercise, Sheffield Hallam University
Abigail Gibbon	BA Fine Art, Coventry University
Georgina Gibbon	BA Law, Northumbria University
Hannah Gibbon	BSc Accounting & Finance, Nottingham Trent University
Benjamin Goffin	LLB Law, University of Sheffield
Emma Gorwood	BSc Economics, University of Exeter
James Gosling	BA Music, Anglia Ruskin University
Helen Gould	BA English, University of Warwick
Daniel Goulsbra	BSc Civil Engineering, University of Southampton
William Grant	Employed at Pat Grant Ltd
Leah Grimbleby	BA Classical Studies, University of Liverpool
Hannah Guggiari	BSc Mathematics, Merton College, University of Oxford
Georgina Harris	BA Law, Pembroke College, University of Cambridge
Alice Haworth	BSc Chemistry, University of Durham
Thomas Hayes	BSc Information Management & Computing, University of Loughborough
Poppy Herring	Gap year, applying 2010
Dominic Hill	MPharm, University of Keele
Leah Holden	BA Advertising & Marketing Communications, University of Huddersfield
Ashleigh Holmes	BA Music Performance, Leeds Metropolitan University
Renee Horrell	BSc Social Sciences, University of Bath
Jaishal Jethwa	BA History & Political Studies, University of York
Jessica-Anne Johnson	LLB Law, University of Lancaster
Joshua Jones	BSc Architecture, University of Nottingham
Michael Jones	BA Politics, University of Sheffield
Chloe Kirkby	Gap year, applying 2010
Juliette Labourne	Foundation Diploma in Art & Design, Lincoln College
Hannah Laurens	BSc Physics, Astrophysics & Cosmology, University of Lancaster
Matthew Lawson	BA History University of Lancaster
David Mawer	MEng Mechanical Engineering, University of Loughborough
Samuel Maxson	BA Combined Honours in Social Science, University of Durham
Moemen Metwally	MEng Engineering, Keble College, University of Oxford
Jennifer Miller	BA European Studies, University of Lancaster
Samantha Molyneaux	Gap year, applying 2010
Thomas Mooney	BA Events Management, Sheffield Hallam University
Ishaana Munjal	MBChB Medicine, University of Newcastle
Louis Oades	BA War Studies, University of Kent
Amy Parmenter	BSc Product Design, University of Loughborough
Timothy Peacock	BA Stage Management & Technical Theatre, Guild Hall School of Music and Drama
Thomas Pearson	BA English & Media, Nottingham Trent University
Jonathan Quinn	BSc Biomedical Science, University of Warwick
John Rhoades	BSc Computer Games Production, University of Lincoln
Thomas Rook	BSc Law with Criminology, University of Manchester
James Silcocks	BA Politics, University of Sheffield
Emily Sopp	BSc Geography, University of Loughborough
Gowri Suresh Babu	BSc Natural Sciences, University of Bath
Taylor Throw	BA French & Philosophy, University of Nottingham
Rose Tupling	BSc Immunology, University of Edinburgh 2010
Louise Turner	BA Educational Studies, University of York
Hannah Twomey	BSc Biology, University of Durham
Caroline Villa	BA French & History, University of Nottingham
Lauren Walker	BA History and Politics, University of York

Emily Willetts	BA Counselling Studies, York St John University
Hannah Willis	Gap year, applying 2010
Charles Wood	BA European Politics, University of Leeds
Alexandra Young	BA History and Anthropology, The University of Wales, Lampeter

### **Awards' Evening 1999**

Speech Day for 1998-99 took place on Thursday September 16<sup>th</sup> 1999 in Caistor Parish Church. The guest of honour was Dr Helen Cooney, Senior Lecturer in the School of English, University of Nottingham.

#### **Year 7, 8 & 9 Prize Winners**

Junior Music Award:	Robert Campbell
Flunder Cup for Junior Mathematics:	Thomas Nicholson
Lamming Cup for Diligence:	Mathuri Prabhakaran, Judith Strawson
Walgate Prizes for Art:	Sarah Cross, Lucy Phipps, Clare Knapton

#### **Year 11 Prize Winners:**

Tyack Memorial Awards:	Laura Greenfield, Alexandra Markham, Sarah Dobson, Alana James, Joanna Salmon, Hannah Horsley, Kathryn Nawrockyi, Sarah Stone, Alexis Smith, Sarah Coy, Asma Yusuf, Sarah Cross, Christina Hirst
Personal Achievement Award:	Nathan Hutchinson, Louise Knapton
Judith Howitt Cup:	Jonathan Leighton-Hoggett, Alexandra Markham

#### **Lower Sixth:**

John Kenneth Mason Awards:	Curtis Buck, Michelle Chuck, David Fletcher, Hannah Fuller, Matthew Habgood, Rebecca Littleford, Anita Mohan, Sarah Slater, Andrew Smith, Richard Thrippleton, Oliver Ward, Andrew West, Simon West, Ashley Whittington, Rebecca Wood.
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#### **Upper Sixth:**

Revd Preston Cup	Andrew Blakeney, Richard Maw
Davies Memorial Prize	Andrew Savage, Ben Cowley
Capper Memorial Prize	Allan Osta, Lydia Sulkowski
John Kenneth Mason Awards:	Daniel Watson, Sam Taylor, Charles Lumley
Samuel Williams Cup for Mathematics:	Gareth Lowbridge
Dickinson Cup for Science	Sam Clarson
Gorbutt Prize for Design Technology:	Paul Cartwright, Remmington Fowler
Sheppard Cup for Art	Emma Littlewood, Sarah Littlewood
Governors Cup for Music	Susannah Bell
Headmaster's Prize	Andrew Childs, Ellen Youngs
Harvey Cup	Kevin Keenan, Robert Jacques
Dick Hudson Cup	Richard Davey

### **Sports Awards**

Harry Taylor Cup:	Oliver Ward
Creedy Cup:	Lisa Jackson
Clilverd Cup:	Amy Lilley

#### **Football**

Wilson Cup:	David Sylvester
Todd Cup:	Sam Cain

#### **Girls Hockey**

County Representation - U/17:	Clare Nicol, Hannah Mitchell, Lisa Jacklin.
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#### **Boys Hockey**

Preston Shield:	Sebastian Warmoth
U13 County Representation:	Andrew Vipond
U18 County Representation:	James Vicary

**Cricket**

Ben Jacob Trophy:	Scott Eastwood
U13 County Representation:	Andrew Vipond
U18 County Representation:	James Vicary

**Cross Country**

Armitage Cup:	Matthew Latchford (senior)
Nickerson Cup for Girls:	Florence Newton (senior)
Nickerson Cup for Boys:	Marc Thompson (Inter)
Green Cup	Jeremy Parker (junior)
Linsell Cup:	Helena Buckle (junior)

**Athletics**

Individual Championships	
Year 7:	Luke Westwood, Nichola Oliver
Year 8:	David Starling, Megan Smith
Year 9:	Marc Thompson, Holly Lee
Year 10:	Sam Cain, Florence Newton
County Representation:	Amy Lilley, Florence Newton, Megan Smith

**Netball**

U14 County Representation:	Jenny Elwick:
U18 County Representation:	Kate Woodhead, Alice Spink

**Rugby**

Preston Shield:	Marc Thompson
U14 County Representation:	Marc Thompson
U17 County Representation:	James Burdett, Oliver Ward
U19 County Representation:	Thomas Whittaker
England U18 Development Squad:	Russell Cain

**Girls Tennis**

Keating Trophy	Holly Lee
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**Boys Tennis**

U12 County Representation	Jeremy Parker
U13 County Representation	Alex Stephens

**On from the Sixth Form 1999**

Gareth Ardron	BA Management with Economics, University of Wales, Bangor
Susannah Bell	BMus (Music), Sheffield University
Sunita Bhatti	BA History, Leeds University
Alexandra Birch	BSc Chemistry, Liverpool University
Andrew Blakeney	MEng Electrical Engineering with French, Nottingham University
Raymond Boughton	BSc Combined Sciences, Leicester University
Louise Burton	BA American Studies and Philosophy, Staffordshire University
Michael Cardwell	BA Business Economics, Leicester University
Paul Cartwright	BSc Environment Management, Cranfield University
Andrew Childs	BSc Genetics, University College, London
Sam Clarson	MB Medicine, Sheffield University
Benjamin Cowley	BA English & Philosophy, Leeds University
Richard Davey	BA English, York University
Andrew Davidson	BA Financial Services, Nottingham Trent University
Harsha Dharmana	BSc Computing Science, Newcastle University
Russell East	BEng Chemical and Mineral Engineering, Leeds University
Scott Eastwood	BSc Human Biology, Kings College, London
Emma-Jayne Fairman	BA Education with QTS, North-East Wales Institute of Higher Education, Wrexham
Remington Fowler	MEng Mechanical Engineering, Sheffield University (2000)
Karen Harrison	BSc Management Science, Sheffield Hallam University



Douglas Hine	BSc Mathematics with Management, Imperial College, London
Joanna Hoskins	BSc Economics and Finance, York University
Caroline Hub	Hospitality Management, Lincolnshire and Humberside University
Jessica Huckin	Gap Year - Community Service Volunteer
	BA Philosophy, University of Wales, Cardiff
Robert Jacques	BA Politics, Newcastle University
Carly Jagger	BA English, Northumbria University
Kevin Keenan	BA Economics, Sheffield University
Emma Lee	BA Physical Education and Management Studies
	University College of Ripon and St. John, York
Emma Littlewood	Nat. Diploma Foundation Studies in Art & Design, Grimsby College
Sarah Littlewood	Nat. Diploma Foundation Studies in Art & Design, Grimsby College
Gareth Lowbridge	MMath Mathematics, Warwick University
Jessica Lowden	Gap Year, BSc Business & Technology, Sheffield University (2000)
Charles Lumley	BA French Studies, Nottingham University
Richard Maw	BA History, Leeds University
Emma McRae	BSc Mathematics, Leeds
Lewis Munday	Voluntary Service for Church
Allan Osta	BA History, Warwick University
Joanne Parry	BA English, York University
Jeteen Patel	MPharm Pharmacy, Brighton University
Palak Patel	BSc Mathematics & Management, Kings College, London
Helen Peachey	BA Journalism and Spanish, University of Central Lancashire
Nicola Pougher	BA History of Art, Design & Film, Sheffield Hallam University
Jamil Salim	BSc Biochemistry, Sheffield University
Andrew Savage	LLB Law, Bristol University
Vidisha Sinha	Applying to read Medicine in India
Christopher Skelton	Employment. Applying 2000
Robert Smith	BSc Zoology with Animal Ecology, University of Wales, Bangor
Robert Starbuck	BSc Biology of Plants and Animals, Newcastle University
Lydia Sulkowski	LLB Law Birmingham University
Samuel Taylor	LLB Law, Sheffield University
Andrew Tomlinson	BA History, UEA, Norwich
James Vicary	MA Modern Languages with Economics, St Andrews University
Katherine Warburton	BA German, Newcastle University
Daniel Watson	MEng Civil Engineering, University of Wales, Cardiff
Jeremy Westcott	MEng Man. with Mech & Manuf. Engineering, Leeds University
Sian Whitfield	Applying 2000
Thomas Whittaker	BSc Biochemistry and Food Science, Leeds University
Victoria Wilkinson	Employment
Catherine Wood	BSc Digital Business, Nottingham University
James Wood	BSc Physical Geography, Queen Mary & Westfield College, London
Ellen Youngs	BSc Optometry, UMIST, Manchester

### Speech Day 1989

Speech Day for 1988-89 took place on Wednesday October 11<sup>th</sup> 1989 in Caistor Parish Church. The guest of honour was Mrs Pauline Perry, Director of the Polytechnic of the South Bank. The Headmaster, Mr Trevor Foulkes, reported a successful year. Recruitment had been high and numbers were at a record level. The sixth form was particularly strong. Examination results had been good. He thought the A-level grades were likely to be among the best in the country. Sport and drama and music flourished as the programme of the evening made clear. He thanked governors and parents and above all staff and pupils for what had been achieved.

Mr Russel Orr, Chairman of the Governors, paid warm tribute to his predecessor, Cllr Dick Hudson. The grammar school prize-giving had been an occasion particularly close to his heart. Everyone was saddened by Cllr Hudson's death, and remembered his commitment to the young people of Caistor and their schools with respect and affection. Mr Orr said that he and his fellow governors looked forward to the future with confidence.

The Vote of Thanks was proposed by the Head Boy, David Threlfall; the Head Girl, Audrey Bailey, presented Mrs Perry with a gift from the school. The school orchestra played the March from "Carmen" with appropriate assurance, and gave a confident lead to the school song.

### **Academic Awards**

#### **Form One:**

Form Prizes: Clare Jones, Clare Reed, Joanne Farmer

Effort: Jenny Watson, Jaime Rose, Katy Woodhouse

#### **Form Two:**

Form Prizes: Sarah Connis, Catherine Rigby, Joanne Saxton

Effort: Nicola Dixon, Cathy Robinson, Tapojay Mukherjee

#### **Form Three:**

Form Prizes: Darah Davis, James Clarke, Claire Campbell

Effort: Phillip Parkin, Abigail Clayton, Christopher Barrow

#### **Form Four:**

Form Prizes: Shane Blanchard, William Vessey, Anjaline Majumder, Jake Townsend

Effort: Ian Waddington, Rebecca Taylor, Colin Chappell

#### **Form Five:**

Tyack Memorial Prize: Dominic Sutton

Form Prizes: David Reynolds, Tracey Gregory

Effort: Alison Warren, Susan Smith, James Day

Dickinson Cup for Science

Nigel Wheatley

Capper Memorial Prize

Tanja Stegmaier

Davies Memorial Prize

Rosie Wade

Sheppard Cup for Art

Brendan Togher

Gorbutt Prize for Craft

Tracey Gregory

Laming Cup for Diligence

David Reynolds, Rebecca Taylor

Dick Hudson Cup

Joanne Keating

Headmaster's Prize

Steven Bussey and Joanne Keating

### **Sports Awards**

Games Shield

Rawlinson

Harry Taylor Cup:

Michael Parczuk/Steven Bussey

Creedy Cup:

Tanja Stegmaier/Joanne Keating

#### **Football**

House Championship:

Hansard

Wilson Cup:

Michael Parczuk

Todd Cup:

Lee Mackrill

U/19 County Representation:

Steven Bussey, Michael Parczuk, Graham Broe.

U/15 County Representation:

Adrian Dawson (CYS)

#### **Boys Hockey**

U/18 County Representation:

Michael Parczuk, Steven Bussey

U/16 County Representation:

Graham Broe, Matthew Spencer, Shourjo Sarkar

U/15 County Representation:

Jaime Graham, Alun Eastwood (CYS).

U/14 County Representation:

Nicholas Hawke, Matthew Leachman

#### **Cross Country**

House Championship:

Rawlinson

Green Cup

Michael Parczuk

Armitage Cup:

Andrew Threlfall

Nickerson Cup:	Elizabeth Johnson
Linsell Cup:	Rebecca Taylor
<b>Cricket</b>	
Ben Jacob Trophy:	Mark Allison and Shane Blanchard
U/17 County Representation:	Paul Neve
U/15 County Representation:	Mark Allison and Shane Blanchard (plus tour to Zimbabwe)
<b>Table Tennis</b>	
First Year:	Andrew Waddington
Junior	Daryn Bunn
Open	Jonathan Hanson
<b>Athletics</b>	
House Championship:	Rawlinson
Individual Championships	
Fourth Year:	Shane Blanchard & Melanie Pottle
Third Year:	Ben Gallimore & Abigail Clayton
Second Year:	Peter Jackson & Samantha Burns-Salmond
First Year:	Dan Nicholson, Andrew Waddington & Rebecca Lake
Colours:	Abigail Clayton, S Burns-Salmond
<b>Girls Hockey</b>	
House Championship:	Ayscough
Colours:	S.Clayton, T.Stegmaier, J.Keating, L.Glennie, K.Rae, A.Mumby, M.Mines, S.Smith, A.Edwards, R.Edgar, R.Hall.
County Representation - U/18B:	Rachel Hall (captain), T.Stegmaier.
<b>Tennis</b>	
U/14 Singles Champion:	A.Clayton
Colours:	J.Keating, A.Mines, A.Mumby, R.Severn, S.Smith, T.Stegmaier.

### On from the Sixth Form 1989

Sabena Blackbird	BSc Geochemistry, Reading University
Kirsty Brown	BA History, St. David's University College, Lampeter
Julian Burton	MB, ChB Medicine, Sheffield University
Steven Bussey	BSc Managerial and Administrative Studies, Aston University
Rachel Coggon	Foundation Course in Accountancy, Humberside Coll. of Higher Ed.
Simon Granville	BEng Aeronautical Engineering, Bath University
Neil Haworth	BSc Combined Studies, Leicester Polytechnic
Joanne Keating	BSc Production Engineering, Lanchester Polytechnic
Robyn Laurie	BA Business Studies, Humberside College of Higher Education
Helen Marriot	BSc Biological Sciences, Edinburgh University
Keith Meiris	BEEd Primary Education, Bishop Grosseteste College, Lincoln
Annette Mines	BA Combined Social Sciences, Reading University
Marishona Ortega	BA Classical Studies, St. David's University College, Lampeter
Michael Parczuk	BSc Business Administration, University of Wales College, Cardiff
Jennifer Patchett	BA Accounting and Finance, Leeds University
Joanne Press	BSc Pharmacy, Aston University
Rebecca Severn	BSc Psychology, Lancashire Polytechnic
Richard Smallwood	BSc Pharmacology, Bristol University (1990)
Tanja Stegmaier	BA German Studies, Lancaster University
Brendan Togher	BA Architecture, Leicester Polytechnic
Kerry Turner	BSc Electrical Engineering, Lancaster University
Rosemarie Wade	BA English and American Literature, Warwick University
Nigel Wheatley	BA Natural Sciences, Jesus College, Cambridge
Dawn Wilson	HND Business Studies, Gloucester College of HE
Alastair Young	BA European Business Administration, Middlesex Polytechnic



## Woody's Top, June 1958 by Rosalind (Pentelow ) Boyce aided by Frances (Brown) Hewis

An interesting article about Lincolnshire Youth Hostels appeared in the Spring 2020 edition of *Lincolnshire Past & Present* local history magazine.

It reminded me of the time in June 1958 when I spent a weekend at Woody's Top Youth Hostel near Louth with a group from CGS. Harry Minns was a keen youth hosteller and occasionally took groups of pupils there. I don't remember a great deal about the experience, except that we travelled by bus to Louth and walked the rest of the way, about six miles I believe; the weather was hot; we had a sing-song in the evening; the 'facilities' were primitive, and I know I enjoyed it.

I have been in contact with Frances (Brown) Hewis whose memories are more vivid. She recalls that on the walk from Louth one of our number knew of a 'short cut' which involved crossing an extremely muddy ploughed field. Once there, water was obtained from a nearby farm in a large bin carried on some sort of trolley and cooking was done on a primus stove. The night was not too comfortable as the bunks were damp.

But in spite of the discomforts and lack of 'Health and Safety', it was a great adventure and we had a lovely time!



In the photograph are (l to r): Beryl Suddaby, Ros Boyce, Frances Brown, Joan Palmer, Stephanie Fawcett, Linda Cotterill. Behind are Ron Shacklock and Mr Billy Williams, the biology master. In front is Fred Suddaby. I think Harry must have taken the photograph as he doesn't appear in it.

Rosalind (Pentelow 1956 – 61) Boyce with the help of

Frances (Brown 1954 - 61) Hewis (*Past & Present* is the magazine of the Society for Lincolnshire History and Archaeology).

### FOR SALE!

Derek Snell says that since leaving CGS he worked in very busy jobs, then set up his own business in 1974. All the time he collected, and then hoarded when he became really busy, many items on the basis that he would be able to sort them out during his retirement. Sadly, he lost his sight suddenly at the end of 1993. He now wishes to sell these collections under the following headings:

- 1 New Orleans Jazz – including books, magazines from the 1960s to date, programmes and photos.
- 2 Grimsby Town Football Club programmes 1960 to 1993, books, annuals and photos.
- 3 English Football and other sports, including 16 Sportsman's Book Club editions started when I was at CGS. Autobiographies of Jimmy Greaves (signed) and Brian Clough.
- 4 Stamps – Collections, albums, F.D.Cs, silk covers, books and catalogues.
- 5 Coins – Collection in trays, commemoratives and books.
- 6 Old Postcards and Postal History, some of the local area.
- 7 Other books, including Politics, 'Bread and Circuses', Crime, Gardening and Fiction.
- 8 General Programmes, including 1950s London, 1958 RAF, 1960s Grimsby and 1980s Cleethorpes
- 9 Old Tins – 1950s and 60s.
- 10 Boy's Own Papers – 20 copies. January 1955 – September 1957.
- 11 Yorkshire Electricity Board News magazines – 15 copies 1960 – 64
- 12 New photo albums – all unused.

Derek writes – 'In addition I have many Caistorian magazines going for FREE for collection. If anyone is interested (sadly) the only way to contact me to discuss is by telephoning 01472 698433. Best regards from Derek Snell, Cleethorpes'.



**This framed photograph was found in a dark corner of the basement. Does anyone know who these distinguished gentlemen are? Does anyone know where the photograph was displayed in school? Any information please.**



**And for all Grimsby Town fans we have the celebration of Charles Vernam's (2008 - 2013) hat-trick against Colchester United from February 11th 2020. Charles is now playing for Burton Albion F.C. after a move in the summer.**

### **What do you remember about your time at CGS?**

The Archive Group has a project to record the memories of people who attended Caistor Grammar School either as students or staff. We have a standard format covering the various areas, i.e which years were you there, who were the teachers that you remember, the events you were involved with, etc. It can be as short or as long as you like, and it does not matter how long it is since you left. If you would like to contribute, we can send you a form, either e-mail or hard copy, to fill in, or we can do it by Zoom if you prefer to just talk about it and one of us will record and transcribe the information. If you would like to take part, or like more information, please contact Tom Hunter at [tomjudyhun@ntlworld.com](mailto:tomjudyhun@ntlworld.com) or ring him on 01472 587685.

**We ran out of space this year and so we will have to carry some contributions over to the 2021 Caistorian Magazine.**

**So, our next edition will include:**

John Fowler's History of CGS Headmasters in the 19<sup>th</sup> Century, Cricket at CGS over the years, 130 Years of the School Prospectus, 1947 Staff and Boarders, School Reports and **MOST IMPORTANTLY YOUR STORIES, ANECDOTES, PHOTOS AND NEWS!**



Please also help us to produce the 2021 edition of The Caistorian magazine by sending news items, articles, letters etc for us to publish. Send them to [eddie.cook@caistorggrammar.com](mailto:eddie.cook@caistorggrammar.com) or Old Rectory, Main Street, Osgodby, Market Rasen, Lincolnshire, LN8 3TA.

Many thanks.



And finally . . . an article from 1995 printed in The Daily Mirror and written by Headmaster, Trevor Foulkes. 25 years on and there have been many changes in education, both in the state and the independent sector. Now parents cannot "register their kids at birth" for Eton and its admissions procedures and Bursary schemes are clearly explained on its website, but the fact remains that CGS is, and always has been, an amazing school, equal to any, and we Caistorians remain as proud of it today as Trevor Foulkes was when this article was written!

16, 1995

WHY THE PRINCE SHOULD GO TO A GRAMMAR			
 <b>ETON COLLEGE</b> WINDSOR		 <b>CAISTOR SCHOOL</b> LINCOLNSHIRE	
<b>No. of pupils</b> 1,400		<b>No. of pupils</b> 532	
<b>A level score</b> 31.1		<b>A level score</b> 30.2	
<b>Fees</b> £12,384 a year		<b>Fees</b> Nothing	
<b>Cost of uniform</b> £788.40		<b>Cost of uniform</b> About £100	
<b>Uniform</b> Tail suit Striped trousers Collarless shirt Collar Bow tie Braces		<b>Uniform</b> Blazer Grey shirt Grey trousers/skirt	
<b>School popularity</b> Kids registered for school at birth		<b>School popularity</b> One child turned away for every child taken in	
<b>Sport</b> Best playing fields in the country		<b>Sport</b> Playing fields for soccer, rugby and cricket	

**I BELIEVE** very strongly that our future head of state should have a state school education.

There could even be positive benefits if he came to my school instead of going to Eton next term.

Firstly, he would mix with ALL of his subjects — not just a chosen elite.

We have the sons and daughters of lorry drivers as well as company directors here.

We have links with the community in a way that I suspect Eton does not have.

As part of our school's Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme (founded by his grandfather) he could be mixing with elderly people in the community — visiting them and helping them out.

Also, for a boy with pleasant facilities to enjoy at home, he wouldn't have to board and be away from his parents for most of the year.

Here, too, he would be taught by both men and women — which would give him a wider range of role models. Eton has just a couple of female teachers, while half of ours are women.

And he certainly wouldn't suffer academically if he came here — Prince William would find himself working with highly-motivated boys and girls who are interested in learning.

This year's A-level class produced the best results the school (founded in 1831) has ever had.

We were able to boast a 99 per cent pass rate — a marvellous leaving present for me. I am 63 and plan to retire at Christmas after almost 15 years. But I can

# Tails you lose, Wills



**By TREVOR FOULKES**

HEADMASTER OF CAISTOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL

assure Prince William that it will be in very good hands after I leave!

All of the 26 students who took A levels this summer are going on to university — so he wouldn't miss out on that. Three are going to Oxford or Cambridge.

One of the benefits of coming to a school like ours is we have many extremely hard-working teachers who have a lifetime of experience in the classroom.

I'm not saying they're better than Eton's teachers.

**BUT** the amount they have done in helping the school achieve its results this year should never be underestimated.

We would expect Prince William to do one-and-a-half hours homework a night. For A-level students, that's half an

hour on each of their subjects. And there are also, I suspect, closer links between the school and its parents than there would be at Eton.

My staff and I are available on a daily basis. We encourage parents to take part in the working of the school.

There is a very strong parent-teachers' association.

A benefit of being a smaller school is you get to know the parents better — if you get to know the parents, you get to know more about the child.

That's an important advantage day schools have over boarding schools. Many parents come to the school every day.

Many of them are old boys of the school, too, and can give valuable background about the school to any new parent.

It is difficult to get into the school, though. We serve a market town and preference is given to any child living within a

six-and-a-half mile radius. After that, we take from elsewhere around Lincolnshire and have some coming from Grimsby every day.

They have to be qualified to get into the school. Roughly, we take in pupils from the top 26 per cent of the academic age range.

We are a three-form entry school which means we take in about 87 children a year — and turn away about the same number.

There is one way in which Eton will score over us, however. We want a new technology block at the school to equip our students for the next century.

We have been told by the Government that if we can raise £100,000 they will give us a matching grant.

**WE'RE** still looking for sponsorship and need £70,000 more — I suspect that Eton wouldn't have as much trouble raising that kind of money as us.

The most important thing is academic success — that's what we're primarily about.

But we want to teach our pupils to use their minds and offer them a well rounded education — so drama, music and sport are important.

I do believe there are opportunities our state schools can offer children like Prince William which would help him establish closer links with the community.

We have some of the spirit of the 1944 Education Act living in this school — which was about giving a real chance in life to all of our nation's pupils.

That means the clever-not-so-rich as well as the clever-rich.

Trevor Foulkes was interviewed by RICHARD GARNER