

~~and tattl.~~

\* Chenies school had three classrooms, we only used one, some times there were only 10 pupils, however, when Latimer School closed down they came to our school raising the total to twenty or thirty, far different from Father and Grandfathers day.

Teachers name was Mrs. Life, she lived with her husband and son in the house adjoining the school.

Affectionately known to everyone as "Guv'ness" she did so many things to make our school days happy. Probably drying wet clothes around the old boiler in the classroom (usually mine) or doing jacket potatoes for lunch, we carved our names on them beforehand.

Mrs. Atkins, the school caretaker, used to bring windfall apples somehow we baked them as well. As to the wet clothes, Guv'ness always kept a reserve set for temporary use, they didn't always fit in the right places, but it was all part of our school life.

In the summer our desks were taken into the playground and put in an open fronted shelter for our lessons out of doors.

Before the Easter holidays, Guv'ness hard boiled chicken eggs and dyed them pink. Mr. Life then hid them in the hedgerows around our playground for us to find the ones with our own name on, but not to tell if you found someone else's. There were usually chocolate eggs as well.

\* Although I had friends both in Chenies and Sarratt, it always seemed to be separate ways of life. Sarratt was Sunday School at the Baptist Chapel, but Chenies was school and family and so it was not until my late teens that I formed a real friendship, this after returning to the Church where I was baptized.

Confirmed and married

~~and tall.~~

\* Chenies school had three classrooms, we only used one, some times there were only 10 pupils, however, when Latimer School closed down they came to our school raising the total to twenty or thirty, far different from Father and Grandfathers day.

Teachers name was Mrs. Life, she lived with her husband and son in the house adjoining the school.

Affectionately known to everyone as "Guv'nness" she did so many things to make our school days happy. Probably drying wet clothes around the old boiler in the classroom (usually mine) or doing jacket potatoes for lunch, we carved our names on them beforehand.

Mrs. Atkins, the school caretaker, used to bring windfall apples somehow we baked them as well. As to the wet clothes, Guv'nness always kept a reserve set for temporary use, they didn't always fit in the right places, but it was all part of our school life.

In the summer our desks were taken into the playground and put in an open fronted shelter for our lessons out of doors.

Before the Easter holidays, Guv'nness hard boiled chicken eggs and dyed them pink. Mr. Life then hid them in the hedgerows around our playground for us to find the ones with our own name on, but not to tell if you found someone else's. There were usually chocolate eggs as well.

\* Although I had friends both in Chenies and Sarratt, it always seemed to be separate ways of life. Sarratt was Sunday School at the Baptist Chapel, but Chenies was school and family and so it was not until my late teens that I formed a real friendship, this

after returning to the Church where I was baptized.

Engaged and married