## Woldgate School Alumni

Pocklington and District Local History Group - WOLDGATE SCHOOL HISTORY

We will be trying to fit the history of Woldgate into the context of the development of education nationally since 1945 and locally (the East Riding). We are hoping that the personal accounts and memories that you provide will illustrate these national and county developments on a very local scale.

## Name

## Peter Nelson

Date
Tuesday, April 28, 2020
Please answer the questions below about your past time at Woldgate School
Date or year you started at Woldgate 1959
Date or year you left Woldgate
1965

## My role at Woldgate

Pupil

## Please enter your highlights of your time at Woldgate

Worried about being pushed over the hedge.
Miss Mellor (art teacher) for all the wrong reasons.
I remember many teachers from the time (Mr Gent, Mrs Simpson (form teacher), Mr Fletcher, Mr Milson, Mr Cowell, Mr Hazledon, Miss Oates, Mr Brooks and of course Mr Vaughn the head.
Lessons were all in main school or across the yard for woodwork and metalwork.
I keep in touch with Mike Frank who became my best man for my wedding 51 years ago.
Had a number of jobs including Deputy Chief Admin Officer to York City Council's Health Department in charge of 35 staff at age 23. I became Personnel Services Manager to York Health Authority looking after 7,500 staff and 26 trade unions. I became the first Bursar at Reed School at Drax in 1991. I have run my own taxi business with 5 staff. I finished my career as a postman.
I am Chairman and Treasurer for Sherbuttgate Neighbourhood Watch with 678 houses and have been involved for over 30 years.
I was at Pocklington Infant/Primary School on Kirkland Street.
I walked to Woldgate from my first day. I was dinner table leader and thought the meals were fine. I had to as my mother worked in the kitchen. No real careers advice at Woldgate. I was not a prefect but could never understand why. I was the only pupil in the 5th year not to be given the honour and it has puzzled me (and scarred a little if I'm honest. I was too reticent to ask.
I can't remember much about my last day.

## Upload Photographs



