

Fred Bennett

Last weekend we heard the very sad news that a former pupil, Fred Bennett, had died from Leukaemia. We were all devastated to hear the news. Myself and my colleagues have fond memories of Fred, as do many people in the wider community, so I thought I would share some of our recollections.

Fred started at the infants when he was three and left the junior school to join Lawrence Sheriff in 2017. Mrs Maddock remembers him as a lovely, well behaved pre-schooler. When I joined the Infant School an early challenge for me was trying to make Fred's handwriting neater – I didn't completely succeed, but we had great fun writing about the adventures of a Lego minifigure that was hidden in different parts of the school. Fred's love of adventure was a trait which he carried throughout his time at our schools.

Fred was very caring towards others and made everyone smile and laugh. He was in Miss Guy's first class as a teacher and she remembers how he brought the class alive and helped to make it a happy first year in teaching for her.

Mrs. Cooper remembers Fred's entrepreneurial skills at the Junior School's Christmas Fairs. Every year his stalls were amazing because he worked so hard on them at home. His stalls were nearly always the top earners and the other children loved visiting them.

In class debates and discussions he stood out, not just for his intelligence and for being so articulate, but because he could see issues from different perspectives. Bright and talented children are not always empathetic, but this was the case with Fred; he could relate to everyone.

Mrs. McMahon recalls his infectious smile. She could always guarantee that he would be sporting the biggest grin as he came back in after break time or lunch. She was never quite sure what he nor his friends had been up to but she knew it involved lots of fun!

Many of us remember Fred as being one of a small, select group of children who wore shorts all year round regardless of the weather. Mrs. Miller remembers him as a super mathematician who had a flair for writing and natural ability. She says he was without a care in the world and lived for the moment.

No child is perfect of course and Fred's Mum remembers a teacher affectionately referring to him as the most consistently dirty child they had taught - a title many of the boys in the school aspire to! A year or so after he started at secondary school he and a friend took a Slip'n'Slide water toy to the park with buckets of water and copious amounts of washing up liquid. Unfortunately the council had cut the grass that day. An hour later there were hordes of soaking, happy children who had come out of the Infant school with pristine white polo shirts that had now turned green.

Fred loved singing the Junior School song and led rousing renditions on the year 6 residential to Castleton. He was a talented athlete, being picked to represent the school at biathlon, athletics, football and cross country.



I have to admit that there have been many times when I have sat down to write my piece for the weekly newsletter and not been sure what to write. When I began to write about Fred and collate my colleagues' thoughts I thought this would be one of the hardest pieces I have written. In some ways this was the case, but in other ways it has been easy – there are so many things to be said about Fred, so many positive memories. We all loved having him as one of our pupils. He will be remembered and missed by all.



Woody's Blog

Hello Everyone

Are you celebrating VE Day tomorrow? I'm having afternoon tea in my front garden with my neighbours, but of course, we will be social distancing.

Did you guess where I was in my guessing game? I was in the ICT Suite at the Infant School and Year 3, Mrs Jenks/Mrs McMahon's classroom at the Junior School. Well done if you guessed correctly.

On my daily walks this week I came across some beautiful flowers. I particularly liked the blue bells and the rhododendrons.

I hope some of you are designing a doggie house for me. Look at the space themed doggie house that Alfie from a year 2 has designed. I really love it, well done Alfie.

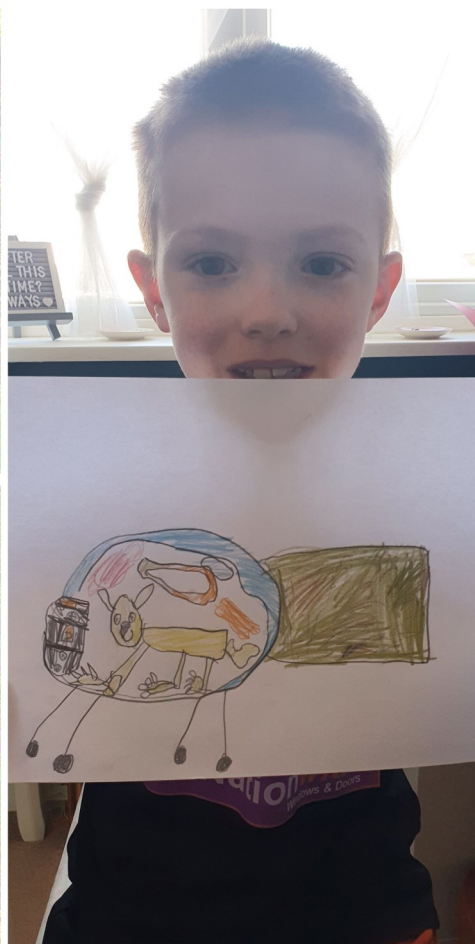
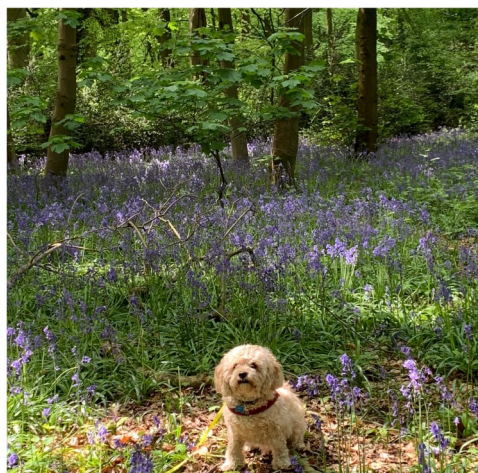
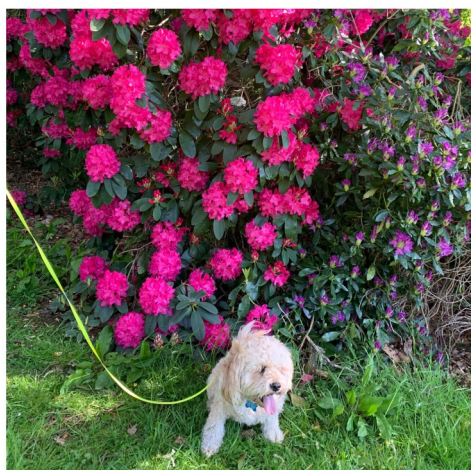
Don't forget to send your doggie house designs to

lindabeech@dunchurfederation.co.uk, I would love to see them.

Have a lovely, sunny weekend and stay safe.

Love from

Woody



Congratulations.

Alice P in Year 4 has raised well over £500 (including gift aid) for the WWF by cycling 26km, as part of the 2.6 challenge that was created in place of the London Marathon as a means to raise funds for charities that are otherwise missing out. She carried out the challenge on 26th April, and completed the entire route. She committed to try to cycle 26km having never cycled more than about 8km in the past. Alice is thrilled to have been able to provide money to help pandas. Indeed, WWF have confirmed that they're restricting her sponsorship money to panda conservation at her request.

If you would like to donate to Alice's sponsorship page then please follow the link below.

<https://uk.virginmoneygiving.com/VickyPage2>



Luke C in Year 5 has also been busy raising money for charity. Luke climbed his stairs 355 times, which is an equivalent to climbing Snowdon and has raised £250 for Cancer Research so far.



A Song A Day With PopUK

Kids at Home Singing Project provides vibrant, fresh, pop sounding music for primary school age. Specially written songs help children navigate life particularly through this time of being at home. For more information, go to <https://www.popuk.org/kids-at-home>.



Harry Potter At Home.

Visit <https://www.wizardingworld.com/chapters/reading-the-boy-who-lived> to enjoy famous actors reading aloud the first Harry Potter book. Chapter one is read by Daniel Radcliffe.



Warwickshire Family Information Service Newsletter

Follow the link below for this week's Warwickshire Family Information Service Newsletter.

<https://mailchi.mp/warwickshire/family-information-service-newsletter-information-on-covid-1190136?>

Happy birthday to...

**Francesca
W**

Eliana R

Marci B

Dunchurch Infant School and Nursery

Ollie C

Isaac F

Jude S

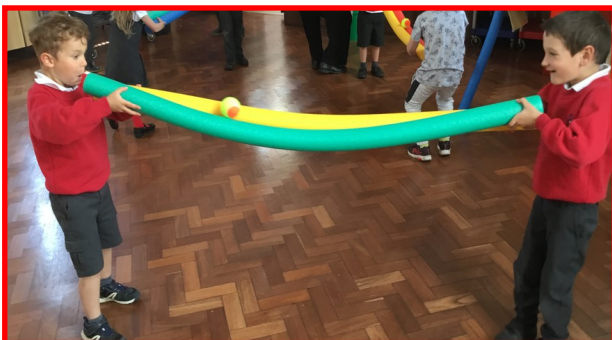
Mason S

Chris R

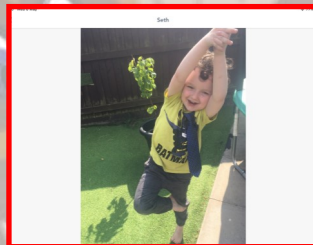
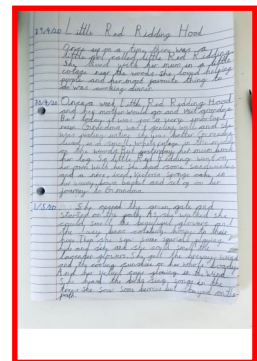
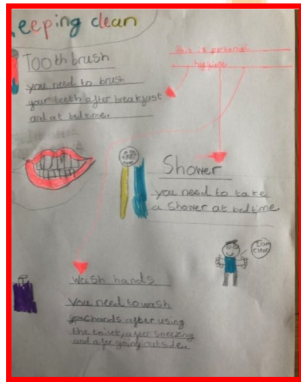
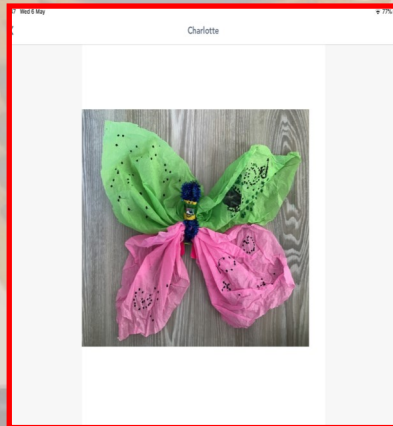
William S

Dunchurch Boughton C. of E. Junior School

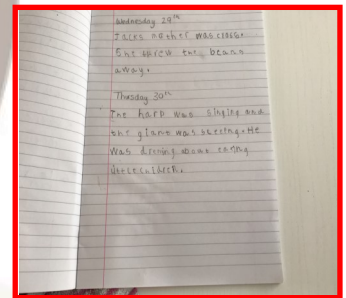
Children in School



The Infants



Little Red Riding Hood was skipping along the path in the forest whilst the big bad wolf was using the short cut he knew. When he reached Grandma's house the old lady had nodded off in her comfy armchair. In a high pitched voice, the big bad wolf called out to her grandmother. He was not her grandmother. So instead of opening the door, she looked through the letterbox astonished to see grey hands with sharp claws and shouted 'I know a wolf paw when I see one'. So the big bad wolf tried blowing down the house but it was of no use as he just stood there staring at the ground. Then peeping out of the soil was a big fat worm. The worm gave the wolf an idea on how to make a tunnel. So then the wolf started to dig and dig and eventually when he saw footprints he knew he was under the house. The wolf poked his head out and all of a sudden he knew he was in Grandma's pantry. After thinking and thinking he decided to have sausage for a starter. As the wolf opened the pantry door he looked around and could not see Grandma. She must be upstairs he thought, so he went upstairs to Grandma's bedroom. There is Grandma he thought looking at Grandma's bed but when he flung off the covers there were just pillows. But when he heard a muffled cough and knew Grandma was in the attic. He went up the 'trapdoor' and sure enough, grandma was there in the attic. He looked her up there in the attic and started looking for a disguise. He found a purple nightie and clambered into the bed. Soon, Little Red Riding Hood came upstairs to see Grandma. She stared at the wolf and said, 'What big eyes you have. All the better to see you with my dear was the wolf's reply. What big ears you have, all the better to hear you with my dear. What big teeth you have, all the better to eat you with my dear! As the wolf roared the Little Red Riding Hood became stuck to the spot. Where was Grandma? And what was she going to do about it?



The Juniors

