

Memories of our Headteacher - Andrew Jackson

Written by pupils of Goxhill Primary School

I remember when I was little (in reception) I was actually quite scared of him because he was very tall, but then when I actually talked to him he was really nice and I thought he was a great Headteacher ever since.

Caitlin

In 2007 Mr. Jackson had a big trip with Year 5 to a place in Cumbria. It was an activity center call Robinwood. I think Mr. J had the best time of his life.... On the second day Mr. J went on an activity called the giant swing. Mr. J's scream could be heard all over Robinwood it was so loud. I'm sure Mr. J will never forget the great drop of the swing on his first ride.

My favourite memory of Mr. Jackson is when we did the summer fayre because we were able to throw wet sponges at his face.

Ben

Mr. Jackson is the best headteacher you could ever have. I remember when me and the choir group went out and made some money and there were five groups. We all went down different roads and streets in Goxhill. It was good and everyone had a great time.

Emma

In the time I've been at Goxhill School I have always appreciated Mr. Jackson. I used to like ICT in year 3 and 4. I remember when he took us every week; it was always fun.

Gareth

I remember, oh yes I do, remember when Mr. Jackson, being young then, was teaching us handwriting. He was always very happy and was in a particularly good mood. He taught us as usual. After leaning on the old blackboard, he left with a big white dust patch on his behind! We laughed ourselves silly as soon as he was gone. He went home with the same patch as well.

Emily

It was the last night at Robin wood. When I was in bed, I was poorly and Mr. Jackson came in and said, "Are you alright?"

Now he is leaving. He will be missed by every single person just wanting him to come back.

Alex

I remember when I first came here in Year 4, me and my mum went to look around the school and when we saw him he was smiling, as always like a Cheshire cat.

Abi

It was the week of Halloween when Mr. Jackson was full of jokes. He would make us all laugh and scared us with a weird mask. At playtime, or even he was just passing through the classroom, he would 'high five' everyone. Everybody used to laugh and never stop. Mr. Jackson was the best and funniest headteacher.

When I was little I always had to really look up to see his face and I always used to think he was a giant until Year 2. It was really funny. Ha Ha!

Georgia.

I bet lots of pupils and teachers will miss him because he has been here for so long and people have so many great memories of him. I remember when Sam was making a fish noise and Mr. J copied him. He did look funny and didn't make the right face. He had his eyes closed, chomping with his teeth.

Louis

In Year 2 we all did spellings and you gave us lots of sweets. The funniest time ever was when you were screaming like a girl and at the summer fayre when you got all wet. You are the best headteacher ever.

Molly

We were at Robinwood. It was Friday before teatime and we were told to sort out our dormitories. I couldn't do my duvet cover and I was scared. Scott, the night guard, thought I was 'taking the mick'. Mr. J walked in and told Scott that Robbo wanted to see him. Then he helped me do it. When Scott came back, he said Robbo didn't want him. Mr. J said "Oh sorry it must have been the other Robbo", When there was only One Robbo.

Oliver

I remember when Mr. Jackson was in a team with the teachers in Robinwood's team challenge 2008. He cheated on the egg parachute challenge by not even strapping the egg to the parachute. He then cheated in a game where you stack as many paper cups as you can. After he failed with all his cheats, he lost the game he didn't cheat on. I really liked the team name too... 'The Sandwich Eaters'.

Matthew

When I left the school in reception you were upset but when I came back in Year 3 you were excited. In Year 5 you let me help you in assembly. You also let me order 'White Slip' prizes and unpack them. I hope our new headteacher is as nice as you are.

Alex