

Capital Region

“No more pencils, no more books, no more teacher's dirty looks, Out for summer, Out till fall, We might not come back at all” are some lyrics from the classic rock song by Alice Cooper called “School’s Out”. Together with emails from one of the school’s Head Prefects, Yetti, including: “All quiet in the back - Whitehouse put that away, Peskett stop doing that or you will go blind, Green spit it out. All of you to my office NOW!” these set the scene for the ‘Back to School Bash’ at the Boarding School, sorry Windsor Hotel, in Worthing on 17th -19th January 2020.



Back to School Eye Test

Capital and friends gathered as the Molewarts’ Class of 2020 for a post-Christmas get-together of the usual fun, frolics, birthday celebrations and fund raising. The weekend started at lunchtime on Friday in The Alexandra pub just round the corner from the hotel. Sporting Christmas jumpers and t-shirts, we filled the place to the brim as we all caught up with each other’s news.



The Alexandra Get-together

In the evening, back at the hotel, it was a casual affair over a carvery meal but school work wasn't far away. We had a colouring competition which was judged by Chloe and Alex, the eventual winner being five year old Sara.



Colouring Competition on Display

Chloe celebrated being 13 and turning into a teenager on Friday and she received many cards and presents and a special birthday cake. It was also Gordon Rowe's birthday. Then, after dessert, Pete Fisher presented Julie Hall with an 'airborne' certificate to recognise and congratulate her on conquering her fear of sky diving during a charity parachute jump in Australia. Then we had a snatch raffle with 21 prizes. The girls and boys were all very well behaved this year because the Head Prefect stuck strictly to the rules and anyone found hiding the goods under the table and in their clothing were sent to detention.



Raffle Snatchers Annie and Pete

The evening finished with more drinks and chatting and probably, some under-the-covers midnight feasts.

Saturday was a brilliantly blue sky, sunny day and the pupils were allowed out of school to exercise and to expand their knowledge through meaningful visits to places of interest. At least Joe, Julie and Mo walked to the Tea Room on Worthing front and, with a coffee or something stronger, sunbathed. The school nurse had said it would be good to get a dose of Vitamin D. They then went on to have a history lesson by seeing the award-winning film '1917'. Others ventured with their

compasses and packed lunches in rucksacks eastwards towards Brighton to play a game of ducks and drakes in the sea - throwing flat stones so that they skimmed along the surface of the water. The Brighton shops and The Lanes were also an attraction for those studying retail management. Some geography and mechanical engineering pupils stayed behind in the school to plan all the essentials for a forthcoming trip to the US.

Saturday evening's meal and entertainment started with all the girls and boys arriving in uniform and fancy dress. Head masters and mistresses turned up alongside members of the hockey and PE teams, the caretaker, dinner lady, nit nurse and science teacher. Harry Potter's Weasley Twins and two visitors from Rydell High in LA also made guest appearances.



Headmaster and Headmistress



Jolly Hockey Sticks



Science Teacher's Experiment



Pupils in Fancy Dress



Teacher's Pet

Before we were let loose to make as much jollity and noise as possible, there was a PE demonstration by the lower class 1X. What a lot of unfit boys they were. They must have been skiving off exercises and congregating behind the bike shed on other (smoking) activities instead. "Remember the Days of the Old School Yard" as the then Cat Stevens used to sing?



The PE Demo

The tables had been beautifully decorated with a selection of blow pipes, balloons, sweets, chocolates and a bottle of Prosecco courtesy of Von and Grumpy. All bags were then recycled back to Ginny for the next occasion. Raffle prizes totalled around 150 so there was a chance for everyone to win something. Our charity for the weekend was Dementia UK and Rocky did a grand job with his glass mug. All donations from individuals as well as the two raffles made at least £615 for the charity, so thank you to all the teaching staff, pupils and support people for their generosity.

The celebration cake on Saturday evening was for Alex who would turn 18 on 28 January. Chris gave an emotional speech for her, saying that the Capital bikers had made her grow up to what she is today and he was very proud about that. The young ladies table was a lovely sight to see.

Thanks and a token of our appreciation were also given to the hotel staff for looking after us and their great service. The school choir sang “ABC” to reflect this. Tanya was the manager in charge this year and as has become the tradition, she should have been turned upside down and her

pockets shaken empty. The only chap on the crew was Dorothy aka Evan and he was duly turned - “He took it for the girls.”

Medium Al, Ingrid and Dave were the lucky first three names to be drawn out in the raffle, after which the tables were re-arranged ready for the disco. The dance floor was busy for the rest of the evening until the song “Jump” managed to trip the electrics at 11.55pm and that was the end of that. As usual, drinking continued into the early hours.

The Class of 2020 was dismissed after breakfast on Sunday.

Everyone who participated in the weekend send a huge vote of thanks for all the time and effort put in to make it such a success. Five gold stars go to each of the school’s Head Prefects - Yetti, Ginny, Kerrie and Medium Al.



Class of 2020

The partying continued the following weekend in Cheshunt when some of Capital were invited by Stuart and Wendy to join their family and friends to celebrate Wendy's 60th birthday. We all enjoyed a buffet meal and drinks and then danced the night away. Wendy, in her glittering top, received heaps of presents and I'm sure she would have had lots of fun opening them all the next day. If Margaret thought that she had the night off then she was mistaken because Stuart corralled her into arranging the cup cakes on the '60' cake stand.



How Many Cakes?

Meanwhile, Johnny, Joe and Ginny had a photographic discussion via text on paper plates. Congratulations Wendy again from us all and we hope that the Barcelona trip was a wonderful present too.



Wendy with her DJ

Finally, we thought of Kirk Douglas at our February Mole Night. He had sadly died the day before so there was a hearty “I Spartacus” tribute to him. Remember those days?

Miss (Helen) Whiplash