

Pro Rege Patria-Que.,

Thomas Curzon,	5th Yorks, discharged, medically unfit
Thomas Arthur Williams,	Hawke Battalion, R.N.D., wounded, Gallipoli, France, 4th Yorks (T.F.)
Florence Mackie,	Military Hospital
William Butcher,	R.E.
Edward Coates	East Yorks., wounded, M.P.
John Horsfield.	5th Yorks.
Thomas Wray	Sea Scout
Geoffrey Freer	Sea Scout, H.M.S. Fisguard
Eric Wilson	Sea Scout, Merchant Service
Bernard Robinson	Sea Scout
Arthur Heseltine	Sea Scout
<i>Rex Fowles,</i>	<i>Sea Scout, Merchant Services</i>
John Read	Sea Scout, R. G. A.
Herbert Whitehead	Sea Scout
Harry Horsley	Sea Scout
George Bowland	RA.M.C.,
Donald Whyte	R.N.R.
Cecil Barr	5th Yorks., Royal Scots
Isobel Milne	Military Hospital
H. Watson Pearson	E. R. Yeomanry
J. E. Eastwood	Yorks. Hussars
Jas. Fairbank	A.S.C. (Motor Transport)
Dick Fuller	Merchant Service
Albert Kirby	Merchant Service
<i>Jack Binnie</i>	<i>5th Yorks</i>
Leslie Gallie	R.G.A.
Victor Gallie	R.G.A.
Cecil Hawson	R.F.C.
Joe Carass	R.G.A.
Donald Robinson,	R.G.A.
Sydney Eddon,	A.S.C.
Joseph Raine,	82nd Training Reserve
Reginald Wood,	82nd Training Reserve
Herbert Monkman	Training reserve
George Walker	“ “
Noble Finch	“ “
George Piercy	“ “
Henry Oldfield	“ “
Normal Blame	“ “

THE MALTONIAN.

No. 2

JULY, 1917

It is with a feeling of sorrow that I write what has to be written. Miss Edwards has for some time now found that Malton does not suit her. We remember that she broke down a year or two ago, and this term again she has been compelled to knock off work. Indeed if it had not been that Miss Edwards felt it wrong to leave us when it looked as if I, too, should "crock," we should not have seen her back last September. I am very grateful to her for helping me all this year, and hope that her health will quickly improve amid more congenial surroundings.

I want to tell you all that, since we re-opened six years ago, Miss Edwards has given herself unreservedly to M.G.S. For all the many good points of our girls, old and present, we have to thank Miss Edwards. We thank her, too, for all the many things which she has done for us outside her professional duties, and, if I may touch upon one other of her many labours as Senior Mistress, I would like to say with what gratitude we think of her organisation of the school tennis and of her unflinching devotion to the school library, which made her the guide and mentor of all those who use it.

E. L.W.

Editorial.

With great confidence "The Maltonian" herewith makes its second appearance, for, though but a small and timid record, the first number was greeted in a manner calculated to dispel any fears of failure. From all quarters have come favourable reports. Our thanks to you, Old Scholars, for the many letters of good wishes and congratulation. Write again; send contributions for our pages. "The Maltonian" is your magazine, your link with the school.

It is with the greatest regret that we say farewell this term to Miss Edwards. From the opening of the school she has been with us, and without her we feel deserted. As Senior Mistress, the girls all owe much to her; as French Mistress, we may thank her for many examination successes. We are all very sorry to lose her, and send our best wishes for a speedy return of good health.

During this term the summer games - tennis and cricket - have been in full swing. Both the cricket pitches and tennis courts have been well occupied in after-school hours. House matches and a tennis tournament have also been played.

There have been quite a number of examination successes this term. First we have to offer our congratulations to Rosamond Brown, Mary Tebb, and George Piercy on passing the second part of the Preliminary Examination. Rosamond has further distinguished herself, for she and Evelyn Longster have gained Training College Scholarships. Good luck to them both!

We must also send congratulations to those who have just gained bursaries, to Marion Avison, Mary Booth, Violet Flintoft, Edna Skelton, and Lucy Yates, and to Gertrude Ellerby, who has passed the Pupil Teacher Examination. Rex Baker has followed Donald Whyte's example and won a Nautical Scholarship on the "Conway."

Several of the Sixth Form are entered for this year's Matriculation and Senior Oxford Examinations. To them we repeat "the best of luck."

In Miss Edwards' absence we have welcomed Miss Pode, and hope that our French Mistress has enjoyed teaching us as much as we have enjoyed being taught by her.

We are very sorry to learn that Mrs. Paterson, who has been looking after the school science for 18 months, is leaving this term. We are told that Mrs. Paterson, whose husband is in France, wishes to be in London, and that she intends to pursue her scientific experience in some Government laboratory. Mrs. Paterson has been a very welcome addition to the staff, and we

owe her much for her labours with the Literary and Debating Society. We all join with Carlisle House in wishing that she were staying here.

A change has taken place this term in the positions of the Houses. Fitzwilliam is now first, Holgate second, and Willoughby third. Carlisle, alas! still follows in the distance.

The School collections continue. The total raised for War Relief purposes up to the present is £130

Miss Shapley tells us that the War Savings Fund progresses satisfactorily. There are now 72 contributors to a total of £350.

"Those whom the Gods love die young."

It is with the deepest sympathy for their parents that we record the deaths of Rex Fowles and Jack Binnie. Rex was with his captain on the bridge of his ship when it was torpedoed. Rex alone of his ship's company was killed. The H.M. in referring to Rex's death said that, if he knew Rex rightly, Rex's only regret would be that he had not had a chance of striking a blow for his country.

Jack Binnie was killed by a sniper, when on his way to rescue a wounded officer. Jack joined up when he was 17, and shortly before his death he came across Mr. Williams, who reported how well he was looking.

The shortness of our school career makes our list of old boys on service a small one. It has been suggested by an O.M. that O.M.s should present a roll on which may be inscribed the names of those of our number who fall in the service of their country.

1916-1917.

You very kindly ask me to send you for publication a precis of Mr. Watt's recent reports to the Governors. These are so delightfully written that they can only suffer by condensation but I fear some such process is inevitable for, says Mr. Watt, "My

reports seem to get longer,” and besides, his reports covering the year now ending have to be dovetailed together.

A great loss has been suffered by the Governors and by the school in the death of Mr. Lupton, whose work for the school (as for so many other local, as well as more distant, progressive enterprises) was full of wise kindness. The Head Master is good enough to include his colleagues when speaking of the body of which Mr. Lupton was a member – “A Board of Governors so suited to the needs of the school.” We (the Governors) have something to live up to!

War conditions are spoken of as both “hindering and helpful.” The hindrances are obvious. Mr. Watt's and Miss Edwards' breakdowns indicate too well the stress that falls upon all the willing workers left to do too heavy service. Fulnesses are just as real, e.g.-

In connection with the War Loan, habits of Thrift.

To various War Relief Funds, £126 1013. Behind this noble figure are to be seen Boys and Girls giving freely of their leisure and talent in the most various directions.

A great and practical learning of unselfishness that others who need may be helped.

Prefects have had greater responsibility. They have been invaluable to me during the past year, often acting on their own initiative in preserving order amongst the juniors.

These and other matters show how in wartime the coming men and women are being fitted at the Malton Grammar School for constructive National Service.

Paragraphs concerning the Teaching Staff may be summed up in his own words (heartily endorsed by the Governors) “to my colleagues a feeling of gratitude.”

Various Staff changes will take place after the present term. These include an additional resident mistress, so that some of the too great strain on the other teachers may be removed.

Warm appreciation and good wishes go with those who leave, and the new-comers are sure of a welcome.

A Sword and an Autograph Booklet were in March presented to Lieutenant T. A. Williams. The Hon. Mrs. Tatton Willoughby handed the gifts to him expressing the good wishes of the donors.

Mrs. Barker's help in the dining room and Barker's in the garden are especially referred to. We understand that the potato problem was more difficult of solution than any mathematical one!

Of pupils, the school has been more than full. “We are built for 120, and H.M.I. told me that we need not expect more than 80.” The average for this year is 130. “Health has been splendid.”

“We have a splendid set of boys and girls. I think the juniors keep getting better, which says much for the local primary schools. They are all keen, they are all as happy as boys and girls can be.”

“As we grow older our list of old boys serving increases rapidly. We have lost two, one by submarines, and the other in France.”

“I think that we are building up a good reputation, our Old Boys are doing well, as are our Girls, who now of course are in all manner of walks of life.” This reputation is interestingly confirmed by the Principal of Leeds Training College, to which some of our girls have gone.

Dr. Forsyth, Head Master of Leeds Central Secondary School, gave us an unofficial inspection, and prophesied a great future for us. He seemed eager that we should add a second storey to our building!

The past year has been a prosperous one as far as our School is concerned. We have endeavoured and shall endeavour to give (to quote the aspiration of another Head Master) “a kind of training that shall turn out good citizens well-equipped for the service of life, not each seeking his own at the expense of another, but each earnestly desiring to serve his fellow with himself.”

A.H.T.

Puck's Song.

Through the gloomy city comes a rush of elfin wings.
 "O, ye people, rise and follow, follow us." Puck sings,
 "Ere the toils of city bind you,
 "Ere the smoke veil dull and blind you,
 "Come and taste the sunlit freedom that the highway brings."
 "Chase the broad white highway as it winds among the hills.
 "Till ye reach the clear-cut skyline, fairy ground." Puck shrills,
 "Watch the golden sunlight dancing,
 "On the heather glowing, glancing,
 "Dabble in the streamlet, that flows singing to the mills."
 "Tread the green arched pathways, where the broken shadow falls.
 "Saw ye such a carpet as this flower-starred grass?" Puck calls,
 "Gather of the hedgerows' treasure
 "Standing in the grass at leisure,
 "With the heavens as roof above ye, and the leaves to form your walls."
 "Tiptoe through the hamlets as the dawn comes through the skies,
 "Pass the little houses as they lie asleep." Puck cries,
 "See the red roofs mid trees gleaming,
 "Hear the drone of bees forth-streaming.
 "O, there's beauty yet in England, if ye only use your eyes."

"SIROD."

A Dream.

A Governor congratulates the Editor and Staff of the Maltonian on the lively excellence of the first number, and joins most heartily in the Editorial aspirations that this year may see the close of the war, and that you (the Editor) may always be well supplied with matter.

Under this latter head do you want an (answered) riddle to follow on to the poem on page 8 in your last ?" Can (a) field" become a "park(e)" ? Why yes certainly it can, but the transaction is so good and round that "excess war profits" may be chargeable.

And now to more serious matters, for profits remind me of prophets, and prophets of ancient MSS, and ancient MSS call to mind the following fragment of uncertain date and authorship,-

"The sun was hot, as it had not been aforetime, and I slept, and as I slept I dreamed a dream. And mine eyes being open, though I slept, I saw many people come together from the north

and from the south, from the east and from the west, and they were young, and I saw that they strove together, and the maidens strove as mightily as did the youths. And as the battle surged this way and that some lifted up their voices and cried 'Willoughby,' and others 'Fitzwilliam,' and there were other cries, but I heard not all that happened, nor did I fully understand. And a bell sounded, and there was peace, save that from opened windows there came a sound as of bees in honey time, and in my dream I walked around, and behold all was good to look upon; and there came to me a very gracious man in great authority, and he made me welcome and showed me the usefulness of the place and the comeliness thereof, save only that unto certain places we might not go at that time lest we should hinder the great gain to the collegiates in learning from them that teach concerning all things useful in creation. He showed to me the place where are fire and water that the maidens may become apt housewives, and the place of the carpenters and the awesome place where they join together things that disagree so that noises and stinks arise, and all thereby learn the hidden wonders of the world that is. Then my guide took me to the side that lieth to the north and to the east, and we saw a house that was newly builded - a very fair temple to look upon - wherein when they come and e'er they depart the maidens and the young men sing to the sound of music such as was in the time of Daniel, and are spoken to in great words by the man in authority, or by another, and all around the room in cases made by the workers in wood were birds and beasts and creeping things and flowers (cunningly devised to bloom always,) and stones that had been since the beginning, and all this so that they that were there might learn of the things that are round about them and also of those that were in the former clays. And off the ends of the hall were apartments in which were pools of clear water carried thither by pipes so that heated players might lave their limbs therein. And off the outside of the temple there was a carven stone, but the sun shining on it blinded mine eyes, yet me thought I read -

BUILD FOR THE USE OF THE
GIRLS AND BOYS OF THE
ALTON GRAMMAR SCHOOL
A.D. 191. by in

MEMORY OF DELIVERANCE FROM THE GREAT WAR."

And I awoke and behold it was a dream!

(Dreams sometimes come true. ·Would that this might! –Ed.)

The Boiling Lake, -Dominica.

Although there was an organized Government survey of the Island of Dominica, in 1770, and a more thorough one in 1871, the extraordinary phenomenon of the Boiling Lake remained until quite recently a jealously guarded secret of nature, the neighbourhood being marked on the charts then made as "GrandeSouffriere," and the lake, the most important geographical feature, being entirely overlooked.

In 1872 a Mr. Edmund Watt, attempting to cross to the windward coast of the island, lost himself in the bush, and for four days lived on the raw flesh of land-crabs. He re-appeared at the little village of La Rocho, almost dehumanized in aspect ; the labourers, thinking him to be a Tombi, or Spirit of the Woods, piously crossed themselves with their cutlasses. It is practically certain that Mr. Watt must have almost reached the shores of the lake.

In January of 1875 a party headed by Dr. H. A. A. Nichols set out to explore the interior of the island, and this same Mr. Watt went with them. Their first attempt was unsuccessful, but from their second, which took place in March, they returned triumphant; the long suspected Boiling Lake was at last discovered.

The little village of Laudat, situated about 6 miles from Roseau, the capital of Dominica, is the usual starting place for the lake, and in order to be quite fresh for our expedition we slept the night in a little two-room native shanty, ourselves, three in number, in one room, the coloured family, innumerable, in the other. To our great disappointment the following day a thick

mist overhung the mountains, and our guide absolutely refused to make the expedition, for it would have been fraught with too much danger. However, the next day dawned bright and clear, and having had an early breakfast, we left about 7.0 a.m.; a party of seven in all, our three selves, the guide, boys to act as lunch-carriers, and Tim, the guide's dog. Very funny we looked, too, in our thick boots, sun helmets and skirts bunched up with a piece of string *a la mode* of the native women, all grasping thick sticks.

At first the way was quite easy travelling, there being a distinct track, and we made a good roadway. Every now and then we had a small river to cross, but we didn't expect to keep dry. Later the track was through the bush and up the mountains. Our guide had to go in front with his cutlass and clear a path for us.

Hardly any light penetrated the masses of foliage of this virgin forest. The trees were tall and grand, with thick creepers hanging in festoons from their branches, their barks completely covered with an infinite variety of ferns and mosses. Orchids there were, and wild banana plants with their brilliant scarlet and yellow flowers, gracefully bending bamboos like huge ostrich plumes, but most beautiful of all, the lovely tree-ferns.

Soon the walking became more difficult, and the track less well defined, and after four hours of scrambling and pushing through undergrowth we suddenly emerged from the bush, and there before us in the distance like a small cloud we saw the steam and fumes of the Boiling Lake.

The character of the mountain is now completely changed, for no trees can grow in an atmosphere containing sulphuretted hydrogen and sulphur dioxide.

We called a halt for lunch, and while we ate it quite an eerie feeling of loneliness came over us, the fascination of the mountains held us spellbound. There were four smallish "solfataras" or sulphur springs, and to reach them we had to climb down the almost precipitous sides of a bare rocky mountain. When the breeze blew in our direction we could smell the exhaled gases, and as we approached the springs the suffocating odour became

so intense as to be almost intolerable. Our tongues felt parched and dry, and we suffered from a horrible taste in the mouth which was particularly disagreeable. The springs boiled incessantly, but we did not waste much time on these smaller wonders, for we were eager to press on and reach the lake itself.

Down the beds of the streams of boiling water we toiled, clambering from rock to rock with much care; and then up another mountain side.

About one o'clock, scrambling over huge masses of sulphur, we reached the summit, and there the most marvellous sight met our eyes.

A lake, about 200 by 100 ft. in area, elliptical in shape, surrounded by mountains so that it looked like a gigantic punch-bowl, lay before us, 2,425 feet above sea-level, our guide told us. It boiled away continuously; and vomited forth huge volumes of vapours. In the central portions the boiling was so vigorous that there appeared to be almost a water-spout. As we gazed with awe, our guide with grim humour began to tell us of a tragedy which had occurred in 1901, just before the eruption of Mount Pelee in Martinique, and probably connected in some manner with that disaster. A young Englishman, Mr. Wilfred Clive, had made this same expedition with two guides.. On approaching the lake, the guides were struck with its unusual appearance, and while Mr. Clive was taking photographs, they were overcome with the fumes and escaping gases; one happened to fall into a cold water stream, which revived him. He called loudly for Mr. Clive, who immediately sent him back to Laudat for help. For five days the lake was unapproachable, and when at last the rescue party succeeded in reaching the edge of the crater, Mr. Clive was found dead with his guide's head on his knee. To carry the bodies down in hammocks was no light task. Our guide told us that it took the men twelve hours; they were obliged to send for torches, and it was a very sad and mournful procession which reached Laudat at ten o'clock that night. No misfortune befell our party, however, and we arrived back at five o'clock, not much left to us in the way of boots, but triumphant

in spirit, and proud to be on the list of the few who have visited this extraordinary phenomenon of nature.

Recollections.

Tennis! What memories that word conjures up in my mind! Recollections of struggles with an obstreperous ball and an equally obstreperous racquet crowd in upon my brain.

A procession passes before me in imagination - " old familiar faces" - some of whom have now left the school to make use of their talents in other spheres of activity. In particular I espy one who shared my youthful illusions about tennis, which were, alas! fated to a sudden death.

We were both possessed by the misguided idea that tennis was quite easy. We had watched other people, fortunate in being able to play tennis; they did so with an ease and grace which misled us. We thought "If they can do it, we can," and when the word went round that we were going to have school tennis, our delight knew no bounds. I had played, or attempted to play, tennis when I rejoiced in ten summers, but I had not been distinguished by any remarkable success. I put this down to my extreme youth, but looking back now I murmur to myself "as the twig is bent the tree inclines." I thought then, "now that I am two years older I shall do better."

We thought (my friend and I) how splendid it would be when we could start playing. In imagination I often saw myself returning from a tennis tournament with admiring friends, open-eyed with wonder, offering to carry home my trophies. Such are the dreams of youth! Reality was too matter of fact to enter into my calculations. I thought I should come, see and conquer. Such precepts as "practice makes perfect" and "*Experientia docet*" were far from my mind.

One eventful and memorable evening I took up my position on the tennis court. The partner relegated to me knew the ropes thoroughly, having a natural affinity for games, besides a season's .experience. In my eyes, she was nothing less than a marvel.

How I envied her at first, but my youthful optimism coming to my rescue, I remembered my dreams, forgetting that “dreams go by contraries.”

Disillusionment came within five minutes. It appeared I held my racquet in a totally wrong position. “Like a broom handle,” ejaculated my partner scornfully. I could see my ambitions vanishing in the distance together with the ball, which I had sent flying over the neighbouring hedge. “Well! of all the ---” words failed my indignant companion. “Anybody could see it was your first game,” she added.

I dashed off to the next field to regain the errant ball and incidentally composure, I felt like crying with vexation. It was too bad - there was no need to rub it in like that.

The game continued with intermittent advice and scolding from my partner, who had, by this time, assumed an early Christian martyr sort of expression. All things end at last, and this game was no exception. I heaved a sigh of relief, and so, I am sure, did my partner. When I thought the matter over in a cool, impartial manner, I could heartily sympathise with the poor girl who had been forced to play with me.

I wended my weary way back whence I had gone with such high ambitions. All thoughts of gaining the plaudits of friends, admiring my prowess from afar, were very distant from my mind at that time.

Since then I have played many games of tennis, but never! no never! shall I forget my first game. It will be a guide to me when I feel disposed to become ecstatic about any other game or idea.

REVEUSE

Argument: between the Three Caskets.

There stood three caskets, leaden, silver, gold.
 Inscribed with mottoes each, with jewels decked,
 Each guarding in the darkness of its bold
 An unknown gift.
 Behold the first one spake :
 “Of purest gold am I;” it proudly said,
 “And ye, of baser metal are ye both,
 Therefore to me as a lord your homage yield.

From farthest Ind I came, a Spanish prize,
 Delved from the earth by tasked and tortured slaves,
 And hither brought in stately treasure ship.
 By cunning workmanship my shape was wrought
 To grace the chamber of fair Portia.
 See, too, my promise, graved for the wise.
 Choose me, and ‘gain what many men desire.’
 ‘What many men desire’ - wish of the world.
 Pomp, power, respect, love, - gold will buy them all.”
 The silver vessel spake: “Nay, golden friend,
 Boast not, my substance is as pure as thine.
 Thy hue is of the sun, mine of the moon.
 Thy metal's virtue, balanced with mine,
 Weighs as th' oppressing power of summer heat,
 Against the gentle freshness of the night.
 Count, too the prize I give : “Who chooseth me
 Shall get as much as he deserve.” Why that,
 I vow, is gain enough for honesty.
 Reward of honest merit has a stamp
 Which ranks it even with the highest wealth.”
 The leaden casket to its neighbours spake:
 “Companions, scorn not yet my common ore,
 Beauty and wealth I grant ye, naught beside,
 Both are deceitful use outlives them both,
 Appearance offers naught, the substance all.
 Behold th' inscription: ‘He that chooseth me
 Must give and hazard all he hath.’ In truth,
 The prize most hardly gained is the most sweet,
 And never man can reckon the true worth
 Of riches, save when he shall count the cost.”
 But haughtily the richer caskets spake,
 “What virtue dost possess, thou common earth
 Thus to reprove us?” and the lead replied,
 “Are we not sought but for our treasures' sake?
 And who can tell within us what lies hid
 Until we are unlocked and opened?
 Gold may conceal decay, silver mere dross,
 And the rich promise which the suitors seek
 Within the dull lead prison of my walls
 May lie concealed. “The caskets spake no more.
 “DUCKLING OF THE DERWENT.”

Religious Instruction in Secondary Schools.

This article is written to promote a healthy discussion of a very vexed question. Our secondary schools become everyday more efficient; they ape the best practices of our public schools; every subject is taught by a specialist - a man who believes in the value of his special subject - except religious knowledge.

The authorities insist rightly on the teaching of religious knowledge; they demand that the teacher should be efficient; but a teacher must not teach the details of the Gospel which he believes.

Now the efficient religious instructor must have religion. The stronger his religion, the keener will he be as a teacher of religion. What our Secondary Schools are missing! They cannot obtain the benefit which a keen religious instructor can give, because he must not teach his own religion. The result is that our secondary schools are turning out boys and girls well-equipped in all branches of education, but lacking the thing that counts - "religion." Some boys and girls are lucky enough to gain from their places of worship the one thing missing, but the majority of those who are at secondary schools are not touched by Sunday schools, for many reasons. The writer suggests that the following may be a solution of a lamentable state of affairs.

Why should not the school take its religious instruction in denominations? Would it not be possible for ministers of each denomination - if no member of the staff is available - to take the classes? They might all be held at the same hour, and ministry and staff could arrange the number of classes necessary because of the varying ages of the children.

It may be objected that a scheme of this kind would bring religious difficulties into school life, but really the majority of children are not so narrow-minded as such objectors fear. The risk seems to the writer one well worth taking when the writer reflects that the present state of affairs is depriving secondary school children of the one thing of importance to them - the acquisition of some real religion.

LAICUS.

Field Club.

This year the Field Club is being conducted in a much more business-like manner than last. There is a secretary and three curators. The secretary is Maisie Ford. The curators are Molly Tebb, who looks after the birds' eggs and pressed flowers, and Dorothy Laverack and Louie Rawling who look after the flowers and insects. The intention of the Field Club is to go for walks and cycle rides in order to study plants, insects, and birds. There have been three excursions up to the present, two cycle rides, and a walk.

The first excursion was a cycle ride to Coneysthorpe Wood, where the members gathered primroses to send to a school in Newcastle.

The second excursion was a walk to the Rye. We stayed, however, at a stream quite near to the Rye. The stream abounded in minnows, caddis flies, fresh water snails, and shrimps. The fishing was excellent until the secretary, in trying to prove the mysteries of the bottom of the stream, succeeded in falling in. This came as a pleasant diversion to the members, who treated the whole matter as a joke.

The following Wednesday we cycled to Hovingham. While sitting out having tea we had thunder and rain. The trees proved to be of no use as a shelter, and we were all forced to beat a hurried retreat to the buildings of the house where we had left our bicycles. Only three or four of the members had their coats with them; the result was that nearly every-one was soaked through. In order to prevent evil resulting from getting wet, we had to do a series of gymnastic exercises under Miss Shapley's tuition. After a while the storm ceased, and the members departed as quickly as possible.

Any one wishing to lead an adventurous life should join the Field Club.

MARY C. FORD,

Correspondence

[Letters to the Editor must be accompanied by the writer's name, not necessarily for publication. The "Maltonian" is to be published in April, July, and December, and letters should be sent in good time.]

THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL,
MALTON.

June 25th, 1917

DEAR EDITOR,

Injustice is being done. We appeal to you to expose our wrongs. This, Malton Grammar School, claims to be an establishment offering equal advantages to boys and girls. And here, in our very midst, has been started a Field Club, which admits only girls to its membership. We protest that this is jolly unfair. Have not boys as much interest in nature study as girls? Why should not the wonderful excursions, of which so much is told, be open to boys also? They would do their best to deserve the honour.

Moreover, might not the strong arm of man be useful in rescuing fair members from ponds and ditches?

We beg that our plea may be considered.

'INDIGNANT BOYS.'

Inter-house Sports.

Sports this year were seriously handicapped by the weather. After a glorious fortnight, during which the separate Houses had been diligently training, the great day (May 5th) dawned with a grey sky and piercing east wind. In spite of the weather, however, most of the events were characterized by greater keenness and smartness than on previous occasions, and speaking generally - thanks to the Prefects - competitors were ready as event succeeded event, thus avoiding delay and waste of time.

The outstanding events were-(1) Boys' open 100 yards, in which the first four competitors made an excellent finish, Smith (ma.) just winning, with Sowersby close at his heels and Reynolds and Baker (mi.) almost tying with him for second place; and (2) open mile, in which all four competitors completed the mile,

Smith (ma.) winning, with a splendid final sprint, and Baker (ma.), though last, coming in smiling.

The girls acquitted themselves well in open 220 yards, and jumped well. They showed better style in hockey ball driving, but were handicapped by the wind in net ball shooting.

Sir Wm. Worsley, arriving at an opportune moment, presented the cup to Fitzwilliam - the winning house: and Mr. Watt later presented miniature cups to M. Avison and Smith (ma) - the "*victores ludorum.*"

Our thanks are due to our many friends who acted as judges and starters, to Miss Edwards who kept the score, to Mrs. Barker who arranged excellent refreshments as a fitting finish to a strenuous afternoon, not forgetting the Headmaster, who provided them in order to save the school's pockets.
N.G.S. & KC.

BOY'S EVENTS.

Open 100 Yards - 1, Smith ma. (C); 2, Sowersby (F); 3, Baker mi. (H) and Reynolds (F) equal third.
Junior 100 Yards - 1, Yates (F); 2, Hayton (H); 3, Wood mi. (C).
80 Yards (under 12) - 1, Robinson tert (H); 2, Smith tert (F); 3, Tinsley mi. (F).
Junior High jump - 1, Stilborn (3); 2, Smith mi. (C); 3, Hayton (H), Hornsey (H), and Wright mi. (W), equal third.
Junior Relay - 1, Carlisle; 2, Fitzwilliam.
Open Quarter Mile - 1, Smith ma. (C); 2, Baker mi. (H); 3, Sowersby (F); 4, Reynolds (F).
Open High Jump - 1, Baker mi. (H); 2, Kirkbride (F); 3, Fuller (C), Stilborn (C), Saville (W), and Potter (W), equal third.
Open Relay - 1, Fitzwilliam; 2, Carlisle; 3, Willoughby.
Open One Mile - 1, Smith ma. (C); 2, Arrundale (F); 3, Sowersby (F); 4, Baker ma. (W).
Tug-of War - 1, Fitzwilliam; 2, Carlisle.

GIRL'S EVENTS.

80 Yards junior - 1, K. Tate (F); 2, A. Mudd (C); 3, Sa. Taylor (F).
80 Yards (under 12) - 1, K. Pybus (H); 2, J. Bradshaw (H); 3, R. Monkman (C).
100 Yards Open - 1, M. Avison (W); 2, D. Weighell (F); 3, M. Till (F); 4, A. Thompson (H).
Junior High jump - 1, Sa. Taylor (F); 2, A. Mudd (C); 3, K Tate (F).
Junior Relay - 1, Fitzwilliam; 2, Holgate; 3, Carlisle.
Hockey Ball Driving - 1, H. Carlisle (W); 2, A. Holliday (C); 3, M. Ford (F).
Open 220 Yards - 1, D. Weighell (F); 2, M. Avison (W); 3, R. Shepherd (W); 4, A. Hutchinson (H).
Net Ball Shooting - 1, M. Avison (W); 2, G. Ellerby (H); 3, M. Till (F).
Open High Jump - 1, H. Ridsdale (F); 2, D. Weighell (F) and D. Freer (C), equal.
Open Relay - 1, Fitzwilliam; 2, Holgate; 3, Carlisle.
POINTS.-Fitzwilliam, 91; Carlisle, 55; Holgate, 36; Willoughby, 25.

Latest Market Quotations.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT).

GEESE are still dear, many being bought for Christmas Clubs

FERRETS are a little cheaper. Those on sale seen,
FULLER than previously.

RABBITS are of course dear, opposite to the FERRET, the
BUNNY'S enemy.

There is a shortage of butcher's wooden SKEWERS, so one
may expect fewer to be weighed with the meat. This shortage is
no doubt due to the fact that WOOD is being sent to our
WARRIORS.

The MATCH-MAKING industry seems untouched by tie
wood shortage.

Revolvers being demanded by the Army, and dogs very
likely to be taxed more, there is a shortage of BARKERS.

Young chickens, provided they are of the WRIGHT kind,
fetch good prices.

ROOKS continue to be plentiful and cheap, many being
shot daily.

Choice LAMB IS still very dear, only a limited quantity
being on sale.

Things we should like to know.

1. What did W-ll—W-re-p's mother say when he returned from
the fight ?
2. Whence does R-s-m-nd derive her knowledge of demonology?
3. What did S-w-rsby do with his 2/9?
4. Is the password still 'Fire and Brimstone' ?
5. Has Captain B-b- been deposed?
6. Why P-tt-r likes finding *the* L C.M. ?
7. Why B-k-r has suddenly taken a liking to the life of a
shepherd?
8. Why a certain motor bicycle often has engine trouble in front
of a certain farm not 100 miles from Malton ?
9. Has M--s-- received a medal from the R.H.S.?
10. Who has at last discovered that every member of a Senior
Form possesses an 'intelligence below' par' ?