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The Maltonian

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Founder of the Old Maltonian Association

THOMAS ARTHUR WILLIAMS

and

GEOFFREY ASH	JOHN HOLLIDAY
HAROLD BARLOW	JOHN HOLLINGTON
CECIL BARR	EDGAR HOPPERTON
JACK BINNIE	BILLY HUDSON
SIDNEY BOWES	OWEN LAVERACK
SIDNEY HARDWICK BRISBY	JOHN LUPTON
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REX FOWLES	EDMUND TAYLOR
LOUIS GLYNN	JACK THEASBY
WILLIAM GOODWILL	

Who gave their lives in the Great Wars
1914-18 and 1939-45

SCHOOL OFFICERS

HEAD BOY:
Michael Geldard

HEAD GIRL:
Marion Lowe

PREFECTS:

Malcolm Emmerson, Brian Dunning, Michael Geldard,
Christopher Smailes, Mary Bayfield, Lindsay Donnell,
Marion Low, Janet Luck, Angela Potter, Rosamund Raw,
Elizabeth Smith, Margaret Trowsdale, Alison Ware.

HOUSE CAPTAINS:

Willoughby: Arnold Sunley, Janet Luck
Holgate: Brian Dunning, Alison Ware
Fitzwilliam: Michael Geldard, Lindsay Donnell
Carlisle: Keith Munnings, Marion Low

GAMES:

Basketball Captain: Michael Geldard
Football Captain: Brian Dunning
Cricket Captain: Arnold Sunley
Boys' Hockey Captain: Stewart Hartley
Boys' Games Secretary: Alan Peterkin
Girls' Hockey Captain: Janet Luck
Tennis Captain: Alison Ware
Girls' Games Secretary:

SOCIETIES:

Chess Club: Secretary: Stephen Evans
Dr. Barnardo's Helpers' League: Joan Kelly
Chief Librarians: Marion Lowe
Lindsay Donnell
Printing Club:

The Maltonian

SEPTEMBER, 1969

No. 124

EDITORIAL

The start of a new school year is a time to look back, and forward, with renewed resolution. The school magazine is, we hope, a reflection of our past efforts, — even if these have sometimes been misguided — it is intended to mirror the pattern of the school year. As such, it must necessarily include a record of academic results, and of the outcome of the year's sports fixtures.

However, to conceive of school life purely in these terms would be mistaken, for education extends far beyond these narrow boundaries, and ideally is concerned with the development of the total human being. In our century, with a growing amount of leisure time available, as a result of increasing mechanisation and shorter working hours, we must aim to cultivate and pursue a wider range of individual interests. In school there is a group of enthusiastic walkers, many of whom recently attempted the Three Peaks walk, another of aspiring musicians, a music club, a railway club, and a keen interest in drama. Thus some individual interests are catered for, but is this enough?

At the same time, young people must be aware of their responsibilities towards society, and their role within the community. In the past year this awareness has partly been fostered by a small nucleus of sixth and fifth formers who encouraged contributions to Dr. Barnardo's and by the activities of a Shelter Group, which had considerable appeal throughout the school, and whose joint efforts raised £350 towards rehousing a needy family. But the danger of complacency sets in if we only consider past achievements —

again the question of future intentions arises — no charity has replaced Shelter and little is heard nowadays of Dr. Barnado's. Perhaps it is time for fresh thinking and fresh resolves?

Nainotlam, the monthly school newssheet, provides a tangible record of the more outstanding events, issues and articles of the past year. It has consequently been decided that rather than beseech and chase reluctant victims, and inveigle them into producing "instant gems of wisdom", we should make a representative selection of items already featured in Nainotlam and let these form the basis of this year's Maltonian. In this way those interested in the school will gain some small insight into last year's activities, and this surely is the primary function of Maltonian 1969 — but is it a sufficient valid reason for allowing the Maltonian and Nainotlam to co-exist any longer? Apathetic acceptance of the situation is no solution. If either is to survive we need new and vigorous thinking from within the school — now is the time to decide.

H.M.B.

COMMENTARY

At the beginning of the school year those pupils returning to school found that there were many new faces to be seen. There were three new members of staff; Mr. Childs, took Miss Blake's position as music teacher, for a year; Mr. Joannidis became head of the English department and Miss Barry replaced Mr. Bower for French. There were other newcomers, however, as many pupils from Norton and Malton Secondary Schools came here to continue their studies to the "A" level standard.

The school's sporting year began well with eleven pupils chosen to play in trials for the county teams. David Smith was chosen to play for the Vale of Pickering; Stewart Hartley was chosen for the final fourteen, from which the Yorkshire hockey team was chosen; Alison Ware, Theresa Brewer, and Melanie Gow were chosen for the Scarborough, Ryedale and District Under-fifteen tennis team and Janet Luck played for the Riding Second Eleven at hockey.

With the arrival of Mr. Joannidis there were immediate plans made to revive the Dramatic Society and to produce a play. "St. Patrick's Day," by Sheridan, was performed at the end of March, and was enthusiastically received by parents and school. The school charity, "Shelter", was supported by the proceeds from, a Christmas card, "Bring and Buy" sales, a Market Stall, and Jumble sales. The Record Club has flourished and the discussions over the records and different types of music have frequently overflowed into Nainotlam. The Sixth Form Society arranged a quiz, where a team of sixth-formers pitted their wits against the students (unpaid members of staff), but although both the Railway Society and the Natural History Society seemed ready for action at the beginning of the year, little has been heard of their activities since.

Excursions were made several times to see different films and plays of interest. "Doctor Faustus", "Richard III", and "Romeo and Juliet" were all seen at York, and a party went to see "Richard II," performed by the National Theatre Players at Leeds. The French Sixth also went to see "Les parapluies de Cherbourg" at York University. The more brave and adventurous of the senior school attempted the Three Peaks Walk in the Pennines and despite their soaking by continuous rain, they all returned safe, if weary, back to school. The school dances have remained uninspired throughout the year, until the last dance at which a local group, which included Jonathan Taylor from M.G.S., played.

They seemed to be enjoyed by most of those present and for their last dance the Upper Sixth have made arrangements to have them again if possible.

The school year, as a whole, therefore, has been an eventful one and the newcomers seem to have settled down well as we hope all future newcomers will. At M.G.S. they will always find some budding reporter for Nainotlam, ready to shoot questions at them for surveys. Questions like: "How long is your hair?"; "What's your favourite school dinner?"; "How tall are you?"; "What colour car have you got?" — and many others too numerous to mention. Therefore, if they can survive such a flood of questions for a whole year I am sure that they will be well prepared for any hardship that life may bring.

Finally, we would like to congratulate Mr. Taylor, who has been Chairman of Malton Urban Council for the past year.

PAMELA BOTTERILL.

HEADMASTER'S NOTES

The School year has seen the initiation of the two procedures which will combine our School and Malton County Modern School into one Comprehensive School.

First, the Education Committee submitted its plan for reorganization of the County's Schools to the Ministry. During the summer holidays the Minister signified his agreement to the plan, without reservations as far as Malton is concerned.

Secondly, the Education Committee has given public notice of its intention to combine our two schools: this will be achieved by the technicality of closing the present Schools on one day and declaring the new Combined School open the next day. But before that can happen, a further technicality of considerable benefit to almost every scholar now in the Schools and to all future scholars must be completed. The older buildings of our School, together with certain equipment and amenities bought by the Endowment Fund and the money-raising efforts of past parents and pupils, belongs to the Foundation. The Education Committee will buy these, the money will be invested and the interest from it will be available to the new School.

The legalities of this procedure are intricate, but we may now say that the new School is within sight. When the change comes, each School will of course regret the passing of some long-established features; the important thing will be to be open-minded and forward-looking, so that we may grasp the new opportunities which the bigger single school will be able to offer.

P.T.T.

STAFF NOTES

It will be best to confine these to two topics.

Mr. Don L. Childs, our exchange music teacher from Nebraska, U.S.A., took with him, as he and his wife and young son returned home at the end of his year, the good wishes and thanks of us all. He showed us from the start that he planned to get much from his opportunity by putting much into it. Everything he did showed an open mind, a willingness to learn new approaches and a desire to be helpful. As a result the School both benefitted from his work and enjoyed having him as its guest. We hope that he and his family will long treasure their memories of England and M.G.S.

Now, with Miss Blake returned warmly appreciative of her welcome in Nebraska, it is my duty as Headmaster to thank both her generous hosts over there and my own members of staff, their wives and families who did so much to help the Childs' to feel quickly amongst friends.

Against this happy picture we have to set the illness of Mr. Pay. He returned just before Christmas after being not well enough to resume this September and all of us send again to undergo treatment. We are very sorry that he is away from September; but as Summer approached he had him our best wishes.

P.T.T.

VALETE

The following left Autumn Term, 1968:

LINDA HARTLEY. Parents moved to Buxton, Derbyshire.
DEBORAH LONGSTAFF. Parents emigrated to Australia.
MOIRA CAMPEY. Parents moved to Matlock, Derbyshire.
SUSAN OWBRIDGE. Transferred to Driffield County Secondary School.
STEVEN ARUNDALE.
KATHLEEN PILMOOR.

The following left during the Spring Term, 1969:

LEONARD BANCROFT. Transferred to Malton County Secondary School.
PEARL BRAMHALL. Transferred to Lady Lumley's School.
SARAH JONES. Parents left district, transferred to Penistone Grammar School.

SALVETE

The following joined in September, 1968:

TO LOWER SIXTH.

Keith Challen, Graham Ibbotson, John Jaram, Kevin Taylor, Renie Darley, Clare Jefferson, Carol McSorley, Susan Peckitt, Alison Todd, Joy Worth, Keith Richardson.

TO 5A.

Helen Watterson.

TO 5B.

Marilyn Sillett.

TO 4A.

Leonard Bancroft, Maryke Land, Catherine Snowden.

TO 3A.

Alistair Horsfall.

TO 3B.

Stuart Roberts.

TO 2B.

Brian Wood.

TO 1 ALPHA.

Peter Mead, David Milson, John Peterkin, John Sheader, Stuart Stead, Peter Thackray, Noel Tiernan, Keith Ward, Andrew Wilson, Julie Gow, Lorna Hutchinson, Gillian Jagger, Sarah Jones, Lynda Shaw, Angela Smith, Angela Thompson, Julie Towse.

TO 1A.

Christopher Binge, Kevin Briggs, Steven Chapman, David Coe, Malcolm Freer, Gareth Horsley, Christopher Luckins, Hugh McClean, Paul Marsh, Michael Giblin, Lesley Atkinson, Rosemary Anstey, Zoe Berry, Heather Bowes, Valerie Burgess, Julie Craggs, Judith Hicks, Jayne Hollings.

During Autumn Term, 1968:

TO LOWER SIXTH.

Christine Grabban.

TO 3B.

Betty Dale.

TO 2B.

Theresa Twissell.

During Spring Term, 1969:

TO LOWER SIXTH.

Barbara Smiles.

TO 2A.

Amanda Fenner.

During Summer Term, 1969:

TO 2A.

Vivian Ratcliffe.

EXAMINATION RESULTS

JULY, 1969

ADVANCED LEVEL

B. Dunning	Geography.
M. Emmerson	History, Art.
S. Firth	Maths†*, Physics†*, Chemistry†*.
M. Geldard	Physics, Chemistry, Biology.
K. Munnings	Maths., Physics, Chemistry.
C. Smailes	English, History.
Hazel Baker	English, Art.
Mary Bayfield	English, Geography.
Christine Cook	Geography*, Scripture*.
Lindsay Donnell	English, History*, French.
Christine Foster	Geography.
Elaine Jackson	Scripture, French.
Hazel Lockwood	English, Geography.
Marion Lowe	English, History.
Jane Lucey	English, History, Geography.
Janet Luck	History, Geography.
Angela Potter	History*, French, Maths.
Rosemary Raw	English, Geography.
Elizabeth Smith	Geography, Art.
Jean Stellings	English, Geography.
Anne Marie Stephens	English.
Marcia Train	English, French.
Brenda Tuer	Geography, Maths.
Alison Ware	Chemistry, Biology.

The following obtained additional "A" level passes:-

A. Hughes (Chemistry).
M. Sanderson (Art).

* Denotes pass with Distinction.

† Denotes pass at "Special Level."

ORDINARY LEVEL

P. Bogne (7), A. Cockerill (8), S. Evans (6), S. Featherstone (7), R. Monkman (8), K. Rennie (7), S. Turley (6), Linda Borwell (3), Janet Elliott (7), Ann Ilett (7), L. Ineson (4), Joan Kelly (4), Ailsa Milne (6), Sandra Preston (4), Caroline Reynolds (4), Marilyn Sillett (5), Rosalind Smith (8), Susan Spencer (6), Rita Ward (8), Helen Watterson (4).

I. Holtby (2), I. Hunton (2), K. Monkman (7), R. Senior (3), D. Thistleton (3), Audrey Bayes (4), Shirley Hoggard (2), Valerie Howden (8), Jean Marshall (1), Sandra Pearson (6), Janet Scaling (3). (These results do not include passes in Maths. and English Language, which most of the above obtained last year as fourth formers).

The following Fifth and Sixth Formers obtained additional passes at 'O' level:-

Burnett (1), Goforth (1), Howden (1), Hutchinson (1), Jaram (1), Plummer (1), Richardson (1), Susan Preston (1), E. Simpson (1), P. Warwick (3).

The following Fourth Formers obtained passes in either English Language or Maths., or both:-

Dale (2), Foster (1), Kirkwood (2), Nellis (2), Peterkin (2), Wheeler (2), White (2), Wiggle (2), S. Davidson (2), A. Davison (2), M. Gow (1), S. Hutchinson (2), V. Lacey (2), M. Land (1), P. Martindale (2), S. Oxtoby (2), S. Sheader (2), N. Sisterton (2), J. Skelton (2), M. Smith (2), C. Snowden (2), C. Teasdale (2), R. Wilson (2), A. Witty (2).

Bradshaw (1), Heath (1), V. Johnson (1), K. Muse (1).

SPORT

The 1st XI FOOTBALL team this year was rather weak to say the least, due to the fact that there was only one member from the Upper Sixth, and the team was further weakened by the shortage of boys in the upper forms. To strengthen the team a number of fifth formers from the County Modern School were introduced into the side. The team tended to rely too much on Dunning, who held the team together very well and played with consistency throughout the season. Sunley served the team admirably in goal saving us from a number of very heavy defeats. Although the standard of football played was not high, the spirit of the side was always strong. The highlight of the season was the match against York University (away) which produced the best football of the season and was the most entertaining match. Next season the team will be strengthened by a number of promising players from the U15 XI, and we will be hoping for better results.

Despite the lack of coaching, training and practices owing to the absence of Mr. Pay, the U15 XI had an excellent season, reaching the final of the Vale of Pickering Cup, winning fourteen of their matches, drawing three and only losing three. Although they were unluckily defeated in the final against George Pindar G.M., they showed their sportsmanship, as they did in all their games by clapping their opponents off the field. The spirit of all the members of the team was always the same at the beginning of the match as at the end, no matter what the result. The success of this team was mainly due to a welcome newcomer to the school, David Smith, whose skill was always missed whenever he was unable to play. Two others who contributed to the success of the team were Stephen Bean, (centre half) and Stephen Prest, (goalkeeper).

Throughout the season, the Under 13 XI defence played well, apart from one disastrous game at Harrogate which was lost 0-11. The attack was not as consistent as the defence and failed to score many goals early on in the season. Towards the end of the season the attack improved, resulting

in good wins against Westwood, 11-1 and 4-1, Preston scoring six goals in these two games. The Under 13's were unsuccessful in the cup and were dismissed on their own ground by Ryedale in the first round, losing 2-4. Many players had games at centre forward, but none held this as a regular position. This was due to lack of good attacking players. Perhaps the attack would have played better with a regular centre forward, Wardle, Preston, Gott, Sheader, Tiernan and Marsh all playing at least one game in this position.

This year we have had a very good BASKETBALL squad, a fact which our opponents apparently soon found out, for throughout the season it was very difficult to arrange fixtures. In fact, more than half the fixtures prepared by our secretary were declined, often for very obscure reasons. ("There's a lot of 'flu in the school"). The success of the side is shown by the results, the greatest achievement being in the Yorkshire Youth (under 21) Championship. The team, representing the town's Venture Scout Unit, as members are in the Unit, came third in the final tournament after winning through three intermediate stages. Because they represented the East Riding in the final, the players all received East Riding colours. Only three leave the squad this year and so next season's side should do very well.

The BOYS' HOCKEY team met with varied success during the '68-'69 season. After losing many of our best players, it seemed that the hockey team were in for a tough season; and so it was. Throughout the season, the team relied greatly on the play of its captain, Stuart Hartley, whose skill was recognised when he was selected as reserve for the Yorkshire Schoolboy's XI. Although the team suffered a number of heavy defeats they were not discouraged and went on to several very good victories. At times, with members of the team ill or on hockey trials, it was necessary to include several reserves, and although the team did not return victorious after every fixture, valuable experience was gained. Several members of the 4th form played regularly in the 1st XI, and showing promise it appears that they will be a valuable asset to the team in future seasons. We now look forward to a promising season next term and hope that we will win many of the games in our varied fixture list.

During the '68-'69 season the GIRLS' HOCKEY teams played with great success. The 1st XI, playing with vigour and enthusiasm, won all but two of their fixtures. The U.15 team consisted of the same members as last year and so having gained valuable experience in playing as a team, they won most of their matches. Several matches were also ar-

ranged for an U.14 XI and the match practice that the team gained from these will hold them in good stead for the 69-70 season. Due to inconsistent weather several fixtures were lost, but all the teams contrived to play well. We now look forward to an equally bright and successful season next term.

Due to bad weather in May some **CRICKET** matches had to be cancelled. The matches which took place were played on damp, soft wickets, which made batting difficult. The team gave a great display of fielding in their first match against Archbishop's Grammar School and Simon Featherstone's bowling was outstanding. The team was usually short of bowlers and the fielding deteriorated; there was not the alertness that was present in the first match and many chances to dismiss batsmen were missed.

Arnold Sunley, the Captain, off form in the first few matches, started opening the batting and soon dominated every bowler, scoring over fifty runs five times and ending the season with an average of over one hundred. Arnold has been awarded the O.M.A. Batting Prize.

The inclusion of two boys from the County Modern School strengthened the team. Alan Teasdale playing some fine innings, he and Sunley, on one occasion, having a partnership of over one hundred. John Hickes has kept wicket brilliantly and batted well. The bowlers have toiled on hard wickets without any real rewards, Keith Richardson has been the real work-horse of the side and got through 100 overs without getting the success he deserved.

On the whole the team have had a good season and have not really been outclassed by any side. At times three Fourth Formers have been playing — David Smith, Colin Bradshaw and Alan Peterkin and all have justified their selection.

For many years now M.G.S. has fielded a strong Under 15 team but it is true to say that this is the best XI that we have had for many years. Unbeaten by any school side the team has batted down to at least number nine, and Peterkin has had at least half a dozen bowlers that he could call upon with confidence. The most pleasing aspect of the composition of the Under 15 XI is that five of the regular team are from the 3rd Form and will, of course, be able to play in this age group again next year. It is difficult to single out any particular player for praise but the fact that Smith, Bradshaw and Peterkin have had several games with the 1st XI and done successfully with the Senior team speaks for itself;

and a brief glance at the averages show that Third Formers Dawson and Pickard have played a major part in both the batting and bowling success of this team. The fielding has been good and it is a point to note that both Dobson and Sellers (who are not renowned for their batting and bowling) figure highly in the catching list.

The Under 14 XI have only played two matches this season, this is mainly because most of the players in this team have also been members of either the Under 15 or Under 13 XI's, and fixtures for this age-group have not been necessary.

This Junior XI started the season with the reminder that an M.G.S. Under 13 team had not lost a match for two years — the fact that they lost their first one removed all the hysteria of playing for an unbeaten record and the team settled down and had a very good season. The bowling was of a high standard for a Junior XI and it was mainly due to the bowlers that most of the matches were won; the fielding was adequate; but the batting was of a very unreliable nature and on only one occasion did the team score more than 50. However, seven matches out of nine were won and with more practice with the bat and running between the wickets this squad should blend itself into a useful team as it moves higher up the school.

The **TENNIS** season got off to a disappointing start when the school teams lost their first two fixtures. Only six matches were played altogether. Of these the 1st VI won only two, while the Under 15 VI won the last four. The matches were for the most part exciting, and a glance at the results reveals that we were not outclassed in any one match.

The First VI this season was as follows:-

1st Couple: Alison Ware and Christine Pirie.

2nd Couple: Sheila Foxton and Elizabeth Simpson.

3rd Couple: Janet Luck and Susan Preston.

The Under 15 VI consisted of:

1st Couple: Tereasa Brewer and Alison Witty.

2nd Couple: Melanie Gow and Pamela Martindale.

3rd Couple: Valerie Johnson and Anne Davidson (or Susan Sheader).

The house matches were won by Carlisle. Not so much importance seemed to be attached to them as of former years, but this was probably because the weather was not exactly favourable for spectators.

The tournaments were held again this year providing a greater interest in tennis, in and out of school time. The Senior Girls' Tournament was won by Alison Ware who beat Theresa Brewer in the final, 6-2, 8-6. June Stonehouse beat Valerie Hicks in the Junior Girls' Tournament. The mixed doubles final was won by D. Smith and Alison Ware who beat A. Sunley and Elizabeth Simpson in the final.

RESULTS.

FOOTBALL

(Captain: Brian Dunning)

The five football teams have played a total of 57 matches. Of these 26 have been won, nine drawn and 22 lost. The School has scored a total of 211 goals and has conceded 200. The Under 15 XI have scored over 100 goals for the season and David Smith has a personal tally of over 50 goals for the school. The records of the individual teams are listed below:-

Team	P	W	D	L	For	Against
1st XI	17	4	2	11	43	72
U. 15 XI	20	14	3	3	107	55
U. 14 XI	2	1	0	1	8	9
U. 13 XI	16	7	3	6	49	51
U. 12 XI	2	0	1	1	4	13

TEAMS AND GOALSCORERS. (Figures in brackets indicate the number of goals scored):

1st XI. Sunley (2), Burns, Goforth (2), Evans (4), Senior, Dunning (3) (Capt.), Bean, Saltmer (9), Smith (5), Sedman (1), Turley (12).

Also played: Arundale (3), Wilford (1), Cuthbertson, Eddery, Render.

U. 15 XI. Prest (1), Coe, Dobson, Pickard (6), Bean (8), Bradshaw, Wiggle (3), Peterkin (21), Smith (Capt.) (46), Jennings, Dawson (10).

Also played: Eddery (2), Wilford (1), Brewer (1), Strangway (1), Withers (1), Kane (4), Taylor, Sellers.

U. 14 XI. Prest, Coe, Wilford, Elliott, Jennings, Smith, Wardle, Pickard (Capt.) (3), Noble (3), Dawson (2), Chandler.

U. 13 XI. Dalton, Wilford, Carter (2), Roberts (2), Elliott (1), Chandler (6), Wilson (4), Wardle (11), Sheader (2), Preston (11), Horsley (6).

Also played: Leadill (4), Gott (2), Tienan (2), Stead (1).

NEW COLOURS:

B. Dunning, A. Sunley, G. Goforth, D. Smith.

HOUSE FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS:

Carlisle.

RESULTS: (M.G.S. scores recorded first).

* denotes Vale of Pickering League Match.

† denotes Vale of Pickering Cup Match.

	1st XI	U. 15 XI	U. 14 XI	U. 13 XI	U. 12 XI
Vale of Pickering	3-2				
Lady Lumley's	4-5 2-2	4-4*		1-3	
Whitby G.S.	0-5 1-8	7-2 3-1			
York University	3-3 5-3				
Easingwold	2-4	6-4		3-5	
Harrogate H.S.	6-1 4-5	5-3		0-11 3-2	
Askham Bryan	0-2 1-3				
Northallerton G.S.	1-6			6-4	
Thirsk	2-7 1-7	4-0		0-5 3-3	
O.M.A.	4-2				
Archbishop Holgate's	4-7				
Malton C.M.		3-3 5-3*	1-7†	2-2	0-9 4-4
Filey C.M.		14-0*			
S. Augustines		6-1*		1-4	
Bootham School		11-2 8-3	7-2	1-1 3-0 6-3	
Westwood C.M.		1-6* 4-2† 4-1†		11-1 4-1	
Ryedale C.M.		4-4* 7-1†		2-4†	
George Pindar C.M.		2-5*			
Castle Howard		5-4*			
Scalby C.M.		4-6*		3-2	

THE REF. SAYS . . .

In terms of matches won and lost the 1st XI has had a poor season — there can be no doubt about that. But there is one thing that should not go un-noticed. The sportsmanship and conduct of the players on the field has been first class, and their matches have always been a pleasure to referee. Many press reporters these days delight in dwelling on the unsavoury aspects of the game; I find it pleasant to report that our team can play with the right spirit, win or loose.

P.G.M.

BASKETBALL

(Captain: Michael Geldard)

RECORDS:	P	W	L	Pts. for	Against
1st Team Squad	13	9	4	605	426
Under 15 Team Squad	5	2	3	148	183

TEAMS:

1st Team Squad: M. Geldard (Capt.), M. Emmerson, B. Dunning, S. Hartley, C. Saltmer, R. Graham, S. Featherstone, S. Evans, S. Turley, R. Monkman, A. Cockerill.

Under 15 Team Squad: K. Wiggle (Capt.), A. Peterkin, C. Bradshaw, R. Taylor, T. Pickard, P. Foster, D. Jennings, S. Kirkwood, T. Baker, S. Prest, R. Plaxton, D. Sawdon, L. Bancroft.

RESULTS (M.G.S. scores first):

1st TEAM:			
v Thirsk	60-12	v York University	62-40
v York University	33-51	v Pocklington	38-31
v Harrogate	52-21	v Thirsk	62-22
v Easingwold	50-54	v Staff	30-34
v Spartans	19-34	v Malton Evening Inst.	42-32
v D. Pay's Select	51-23	v Pocklington	70-37
		v Malton C.M.	36-35

UNDER 15 TEAM:

v Malton C.M.	33-25	v Lady Lumley's	11-35
v Malton C.M.	27-42	v Malton C.M.	21-60
v Ryedale C.M.	56-11		

AVERAGES:

1st TEAM:	Matches pld.	Total pts.	Highest Score	Average
B. Dunning	11	195	26	19.5
M. Emmerson	10	83	16	8.3
M. Geldard	11	86	18	7.8
S. Featherstone	7	53	12	7.6
R. Graham	11	64	16	5.8
S. Turley	5	24	10	4.8
S. Evans	5	15	5	3.0
A. Cockerill	4	12	6	3.0
C. Saltmer	5	10	4	2.0
R. Monkman	5	4	2	.8
S. Hartley	10	2	2	.2

ALSO PLAYED:

A. Peterkin, K. Wiggle.

1st TEAM SCORER:

Janet Luck.

SENIOR HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP:

Holgate.

NEW COLOURS:

M. Geldard, S. Featherstone.

UNDER 15 TEAM:

	Matches pld.	Total pts.	Highest Score	Average
A. Peterkin	5	44	20	8.8
T. Pickard	5	39	12	7.8
C. Bradshaw	4	26	12	6.5
K. Wiggle	4	20	8	5.0
S. Prest	4	7	4	1.8
D. Jennings	4	6	6	1.5

ALSO PLAYED:

P. Foster, R. Taylor, S. Kirkwood, T. Baker, R. Plaxton, D. Sawdon, L. Bancroft, S. Bean.

UNDER 15 TEAM SCORER:

B. Munnings.

JUNIOR HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP:

Carlisle.

YORKSHIRE YOUTH TOURNAMENT matches are not included in the Averages).

RESULTS:

v Driffield	Won	v Hull	Won 32-28
v Bridlington	Won	v N. Riding	Won 33-22
v Norton Y.C.	Won	v Teeside	Lost 17-18
v Withernsea	Won	v York	Won 20-19
v Cottingham	Lost	v Airedale	Won 28-24
		v Doncaster	Lost 14-35
		v Huddersfield	Lost 18-27

FINAL POSITION:

3rd in Yorkshire.

BOYS' HOCKEY

(Captain: Stewart Hartley)

RECORD:

Pld.	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against
17	5	1	11	37	59

USUAL TEAM. (Numbers in brackets indicate goals scored):

Emmerson, Smailes (1); Leake, Geldard, Hartley (10); Hutchin-son, White (1); Dunning (14); Saltmer (7); Kirkwood (1); Marson (1). Also played: Walker (2); Blakeborough, Nellis.

RESULTS: (M.G.S. scores recorded first).

v Percy Jackson	1-7	v Strensall Depot	3-4
v Strensall Depot	0-3	v Yorkshire Brigade	4-2
v S. ohn's College	2-1	v A/B Holgate's G.S.	1-4
v Nunthorpe	0-8	v York H.C.	1-5
v Yorkshire Brigade	8-1	v Scarborough H.C.	2-3
v Easingwold	0-8	v Nunthorpe	1-4
v Bootham School	1-1	v Scarborough College	2-4
v Hessle H.S.	0-2	v Hessle H.S.	5-2
		v Scarborough Boys H.S.	6-0

NEW COLOURS:

M. Emmerson, R. Hutchinson.

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP:

To be played on Wednesday, April 2nd.

GIRLS' HOCKEY

RECORDS:

	Pld.	Won	Drawn	Lost
1st XI	11	6	2	3
—15 XI	13	7	3	3
—15 XI	4	2	1	1

USUAL TEAMS:

1st XI. J. Milner, J. Luck, S. Foxton, R. Darley, C. Pirie, B. McMaster, S. Preston, E. Smith, A. Ware, M. Lowe, M. Trousdale.

U. 15 XI. V. Lacey, M. Gow, A. Davison, S. Oxtoby, S. Davidson, J. Skelton, R. Wilson, M. Smith, A. Witty, T. Brewer, J. Stonehouse.

U. 14 XI. A. Lockwood, S. Butterworth, J. Kelly, S. Collied, P. Brockless, C. Teesdale, L. Hutchinson, H. Taylor, V. Hickes, J. Carr, A. Crawshaw.

RESULTS: (M.G.S. scores first).

		1st XI	U. 15 XI	U. 14 XI
v Cleveland	(home)	1-2	4-0	
v Whitby	(away)	1-1	5-1	
v Easingwold	(away)	0-2	1-3	0-1
v Malton C.M.	(away)		1-1	2-0
v Norton C.M.	(away)		3-0	2-0
v Harrogate H.S.	(away)	2-0	6-0	
v Thirsk	(away)	2-0		
v Whitby	(home)	2-0	2-2	
v Harrogate H.S.	(home)	3-0	4-0	
v Malton C.M.	(home)		2-1	1-1
v Scarborough	(home)	2-1	0-2	

NEW COLOURS:

J. Milner, S. Foxton, C. Pirie, E. Smith.

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP:

Willoughby.

RESULTS.

CRICKET

(Captain: A. Sunley)

1st XI.

v Archbishop Holgate's GS (home)	M.G.S. WON by 8 wkts.
A/B Holgate's GS 24 (Featherstone 6-8)	M.G.S. 25-2
v Easingwold (home)	M.G.S. LOST by 46 runs
Easingwold 93-2	M.G.S. 47-9
v S. John's College (home)	M.G.S. LOST by 56 runs
S. John's 130-4	M.G.S. 74
v Manchester Boys (home)	M.G.S. WON by 6 wkts.
Manchester 63	M.G.S. 67-4 (Sunley 50 n.o.)
v Askham Bryan (home)	M.G.S. WON by 4 wkts.
Askham Bryan 120-8 (Richardson 4-37)	M.G.S. 127-6
v Acklam H.S. (home)	(Hickes 24, Sunley 34)
Acklam H.S. 79 (Dunning 5-27)	M.G.S. WON by 7 wkts.
	M.G.S. 84-3 (Sunley 41 n.o., Smith 24 n.o.)
v S. John's College (away)	M.G.S. WON by 31 runs
M.G.S. 100-5 (Sunley 57 n.o.)	S. John's College 69
v Thirsk (home)	M.G.S. LOST by 13 runs
Thirsk 125-7	M.G.S. 112-3. (Sunley 63 n.o., Sedman 36)
v York CC. (home)	M.G.S. WON by 9 wkts.
York C.C. 137-5	M.G.S. 138-1 (Sunley 77 n.o., Teasdale 35 n.o.)
v O.M.A. (home)	M.G.S. LOST by 52 runs
O.M.A. 166-5	M.G.S. 114-8 (Sunley 73 n.o.)
v Lady Lumley's (home)	M.G.S. WON by 3 wkts.
Lady Lumley's 98-8 (Featherstone 5-32)	M.G.S. 101-7 (Sunley 25, Bradshaw 22 n.o.)

RECORD:

Played	Won	Lost
11	7	4

LEADING BATTING AVERAGES (6 innings to qualify):

	Innings	Total Runs	Highest Score	Times Not Out	Average
Sunley	11	427	77 n.o.	7	106.75
Teasdale	6	72	35 n.o.	1	14.4
Hickes	6	63	24	1	12.6
Dunning	10	109	26	1	12.11

LEADING BOWLING AVERAGES (10 wickets to qualify):

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Featherstone	32	9	86	14	6.14
Dunning	43	5	182	14	13.0
Sunley	57	13	190	10	19.0
Richardson	108	28	291	14	20.79

O.M.A. BATTING PRIZE:

Arnold Sunley.

O.M.A. BOWLING PRIZE:

No Award.

NEW COLOURS:

Brian Dunning and Keith Richardson.

TEAM SCORER:

S. Bean.

UNDER 15 XI.

v Easingwold	(home)	M.G.S. WON by 20 runs
M.G.S. 61		Easingwold 41 (Bradshaw 5-18)
v Ryedale C.M.	(away)	M.G.S. WON by 9 wkts.
Ryedale C.M. 46 (Dawson 6-11)		M.G.S. 47-1. (Peterkin 21)
v Westwood C.M.	(home)	M.G.S. WON by 34 runs
M.G.S. 48 (Peterkin 16)		Westwood C.M. 14. (Bradshaw 6-4, Dawson 3-1)
v Ryedale C.M.	(home)	M.G.S. WON by 34 runs
M.G.S. 79-8 (Pickard 32 n.o.)		Ryedale C.M. 45. (Pickard 3-5)
v Lady Lumley's	(home)	M.G.S. WON by 29 runs
M.G.S. 99-5 (Smith 41, Dawson 22)		Lady Lumley's 70-4
v Malton C.M.	(away)	M.G.S. WON by 2 wkts.
Malton C.M. 64-6 (Dawson 4-27)		M.G.S. 68-8. (Smith 22, Dobson 22 n.o.)
v Norton C.M.	(away)	M.G.S. WON by 31 runs
M.G.S. 73 (Dawson 25)		Norton C.M. 42. (Dawson 5-21, Bradshaw 4-17)
v Whitby G.S.	(home)	M.G.S. WON by 3 runs
M.G.S. 75-9 (Jennings 17 n.o.)		Whitby G.S. 72. (Dawson 5-23, Bradshaw 4-27)
v Thirsk	(home)	M.G.S. WON by 4 wkts.
Thirsk 61-9 (Dawson 6-25)		M.G.S. 62-6. (Dawson 23)
v Lady Lumley's	(away)	M.G.S. WON by 51 runs
M.G.S. 134-7 (Dawson 55 n.o.)		Lady Lumley's 83-9. (Bradshaw 6-27)
v The Staff	(home)	M.G.S. WON by 71 runs
M.G.S. 117 (Prest 34, Sellers 24 n.o.)		The Staff 46. (Smith 3-1).

RECORD:

Played	Won	Lost
11	11	0

LEADING BATTING AVERAGES (7 innings to qualify) (including 14 XI):

	Innings	Total Runs	Highest Score	Times Not Out	Average
Pickard	10	138	32 n.o.	3	19.7
Smith	9	139	41	0	15.4
Dawson	13	162	52 n.o.	2	14.7
Bradshaw	11	86	16	1	8.6
Jennings	10	50	17 n.o.	2	6.3
Sellers	7	31	24 n.o.	2	6.2
Dobson	10	46	22 n.o.	1	5.1

LEADING BOWLING AVERAGES (10 wickets to qualify):

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Dawson	102	31	241	45	5.3
Bradshaw	98	26	229	35	6.5

CATCHING:

Dawson (5), Dobson (5), Pickard (5), Sellers (4), Peterkin (3), Sawdon (3), Smith (3), Bradshaw (2), Jennings (1), Pottage (1), Prest (1). Total 33.

TEAM SCORER:

A. Pottage.

UNDER 14 XI.

v Acklam H.S.	(home)	M.G.S. WON by 7 wkts.
Acklam H.S. 46. (Dawson 4-13)		M.G.S. 55-3. (Pickard 23)
v Malton C.M.	(away)	M.G.S. LOST by 4 wkts.
M.G.S. 45-9		Malton C.M. 49-6

BATTING AND BOWLING AVERAGES:

These are included in the Under 15 XI and Under 13 XI statistics.

UNDER 13 XI.

v Malton C.M.	(away)	M.G.S. LOST by 5 wkts.
M.G.S. 23		Malton C.M. 29-5
v Ryedale C.M.	(home)	M.G.S. WON by 4 wkts.
Ryedale C.M. 22-9. (Preston 6-10)		M.G.S. 26-6
v Westwood C.M.	(home)	M.G.S. WON by 8 wkts.
Westwood 18. (Roberts 6-5, Wilford 4-12)		M.G.S. 19-2
v Norton C.M.	(away)	M.G.S. WON by 8 runs
M.G.S. 26-9		Norton C.M. 18. (Wilford 6-4)
v Ryedale C.M.	(away)	M.G.S. WON by 4 wkts.
Ryedale C.M. 31. (Roberts 5-10, Preston 4-5)		M.G.S. 32-6. (Roberts 13)
v Lady Lumley's	(away)	M.G.S. WON by 41 runs
M.G.S. 80-3. (Carter 35)		Lady Lumley's 39. (Roberts 8-24)
v Malton C.M.	(home)	M.G.S. WON by 1 wkt.
Malton C.M. 36-7. (Wilford 3-21)		M.G.S. 37-9
v Norton C.M.	(home)	M.G.S. LOST by 20 runs
Norton C.M. 63-7. (Wilford 5-23)		M.G.S. 43-8. (Tiernan 19)
v Lady Lumley's	(home)	M.G.S. WON by 22 runs
M.G.S. 46-5. (Tiernan 16 n.o.)		Lady Lumley's 24. (Roberts 6-8)

RECORD:

Played	Won	Lost
9	7	2

BATTING AVERAGES (including Under 14 XI matches):

	Innings	Total Runs	Highest Score	Times Not Out	Average
Tiernan	9	60	19	3	10.0
Wardle	11	62	12 n.o.	3	7.8
Carte	10	75	35	0	7.5
Dalton	5	20	10 n.o.	1	5.0
Roberts	10	35	13	2	4.4

BOWLING AVERAGES:

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Preston	28	11	39	14	2.8
Roberts	53	18	105	31	3.4
Wilford	52	15	100	25	4.0

CATCHING:

Roberts (6), Wilford (6), Chandler (2), Dalton (2), Preston (2), Tiernan (2), Wardle (2), Binge (1), Carter (1), Elliott (1). Total 25.

TEAM SCORER:

S. Crozier.

SENIOR HOUSE CRICKET CHAMPIONSHIPS:

Final: Fitzwilliam (61) beat Carlisle (36) by 25 runs.

CROSS COUNTRY

The Cross Country House Championships were held on Thursday, March 27th.

RESULTS:

	Junior	Senior	Overall
1st	Holgate 64	Holgate 45	Holgate 109
2nd	Willoughby 66	Fitzwilliam 78	Willoughby 151
3rd	Carlisle 77	Willoughby 85	Carlisle 169
4th	Fitzwilliam 93	Carlisle 92	Fitzwilliam 171

INDIVIDUAL WINNERS:-

Senior — Brian Dunning (Holgate) 18 mins. 18 secs.

Junior — Steven Wilford (Fitzwilliam) 16 mins. 13 secs.

TENNIS

RESULTS:

	1st VI	U. 15 VI
v. Whitby	46-53	36-57
v. St. Andrew's	25-56	38-43
v. Lady Lumley's	43-30	41-31
v. St. Andrew's	30-51	42-39
v. Thirsk	59-40	51-30
v. Scarborough	38-61	66-63
v. Malton C.M.	...	56-25
Under 14 VI v. Malton C.M.	...	Won 36-27



THE SCHOOL PLAYS

After a long lapse in theatrical production in the school the tradition was revived with the arrival of Mr. Joannidis. It was perhaps a wise thing to produce three short plays instead of one long production which would have been too ambitious after so long a lapse.

The First Form performed two one-act plays, 'Colombine' and 'The Mighty Mandarin,' which were produced by Mr. Wellard. These were simple one-act plays but proved to be very outstanding. The acting was of a high standard for such a young cast. The settings for both plays were very appropriate and for this we must thank Mr. Dowding, Mr. Makins and their helpers. The characters were well portrayed thanks to the versatile acting of the juniors and to the excellent costumes provided by Mrs. Kay and her helpers, and kindly lent by Malton Operatic Society.

Another reason for the success of these two plays was that they contained humour which the audience seemed to appreciate. The Mighty Mandarin was especially well portrayed by Noel Tiernan who added great humour to the part. In 'Colombine' Christopher Binge portrayed a country yokel very well.

The experience gained by these young actors will be especially useful when they reach the snior school and appear in more demanding performances.

The Senior pupils gave a very polished and professional performance in Sheridan's 'St. Patrick's Day' which was produced by Mr. Joannidis. The characters were very well portrayed and we think that Dr. Rosy was well acted by Nigel Plummer who played the role very realistically and humorously. We also thought that Geoffrey Marson and Sheila Foxton made the ideal couple for Justice Credulous and his wife. Anne Illet and Keith Challen made the ideal heroine and hero and special mention must be made of Challen's versatility in the role of O'Connor, for he played

soldier, doctor and country yokel, all with the same degree of realism. The most promising performance amongst those with smaller parts was that of Christopher Saltmer. The cast made the play very realistic and added humour to the production as a whole. All the voices were clearly heard, despite the fact that several of the actors were suffering from side effects of the influenza bug.

The scenery and costumes were again of a very high standard, largely due to Mr. Dowding, Mr. Makins, Judith Rawlings and all their helpers.

The plays proved very successful and we hope that this newly revived interest will continue to flourish, and that the school play will become an annual event.

SUSAN PRESTON and ELIZABETH SIMPSON.



A scene from "St. Patrick's Day." Photo by Mr. H. G. Bratt.



The Cast of "St. Patrick's Day."

Photo by Mr. H. G. Bratt.

BACKSTAGE CHAT

Behind the scenes of the school plays there was the hustle and bustle of great activity throughout the week. When everyone arrived for the night performances we struggled into our costumes aided by many ladies-in-waiting. Judith and Mollie were absolutely indispensable; without Mollie the whole set seemed incomplete, while Judith toiled endlessly, dashing from the girls' changing rooms to the boys', fixing the blokes' buckles for their shoes and using endless safety pins to make sure that nothing would or could fall off on centre stage. Anne's ringlets were quite secure on stage, while Joan's bloomers proved to be a great source of amusement. Once everyone was geared up, the boys' changing rooms were inundated with the females, where the make-up was plastered on, much to Nigel's disgust. Kirkwood declared he was looking at someone else when he first inspected himself in the mirror after being made-up, but by the end of the week no one was aware of it. Perhaps Mr. Joannidis took advantage of 'slapping' the make-up on Sheila's face! The soldiers' side-burns and moustaches, which were Mr. Pay's pride and joy, were inclined to run with the heat if put on too soon. Once prepared, we all sat around and talked or had a portrait sketched by Mr. Makins. There was much smoking by those whose nerves were wearing out.

First the little yellow ones went on to do their play, then the others bundled on to act their's out. Their comments on the audience ranged from 'great' to 'thick.' A minor crisis arose on Wednesday evening when Sheila decided she had a terrible headache, a sore throat and heavy limbs, which Anne immediately detected as symptoms of 'flu. A sudden fit of consternation on Mr. Joannidis' part brought her a cup of coffee for her throat, a pair of dark glasses from Quango and a bottle of aspirin from Mr. Greaves. With these, and endless throat sweets, the play started rolling. At first there was little response from the audience and Jo suffered a terrible fleeting moment of agony when he thought he had at last mastered 'a flop.' He literally put himself through the wringer during the whole of each performance. He walked up and down as tense as someone waiting for the death sentence. There were demonstrative signs of jubilation when a laugh was heard and handfuls of hair were pulled out with internal screaming, when an expected laugh was not issued forth. Sheila recovered from her attack of 'flu very quickly but Geoff found his voice was going on Thursday and Friday, while Nigel did not feel too great either. In fact Geoffrey arrived on Thurs-

day with a very small voice indeed which made Mr. Joannidis very touchy as he attempted to strangle one member of the cast for showing signs of incredulity, openly admitting himself to be 'nasty and cruel.' Throat sweets and cups of coffee were forced down Geoff but to no avail, and on Friday night he wasn't kidding when he said "I've lost my voice; my brain is giddy," but even so he did a marvellous job of it. As he arrived off-stage, Tunes and Polos were forced into his mouth but they had to make a sharpish exit when he had to be back on stage again.

While scenes were acted in front of the curtains, the hurrying and scurrying of Mr. Dowding, Quango and Goey went on behind, changing the scenery and moving the props, while Kirkwood industriously counted the number of laughs and titters we got from the audience. Some very snappy changes had to be made backstage as far as the boys were concerned, with Chal. whispering loudly for his JACKET!, while Judith was all the time standing behind him, holding it. In one scene Wiggle had to remove himself, in character, from one side of the stage, whip off his jacket and sword, grab his pouch of money (which he nearly always forgot to do, causing Mr. Joannidis to leap across the stage with it like a frantic gazelle), dash across the stage, snatch up a scarf for his neck and walk calmly on stage again from the opposite side in about 1 min.! Phew! This kind of changing called for split-second timing and earned for the play the praise from Mr. Pay of being 'slick.' The response from the audience and probably the acting too, rose from the 'not bad' Wednesday performance, to the hilarious climax of Friday night. We had arranged between ourselves to introduce Mr. Joannidis over the loudspeaker and have him planted on the stage at the end by Quango. However the mike appeared to be out of order so that Jo. appeared in a somewhat ungainly manner on the stage (caused by a hearty shove from Quango) to receive the thunderous applause which he well deserved. (Incidentally he tells us he's a dentist in his spare time but don't expect any favours). And so, all in all, everyone at the back had a jolly good time between the nerve-racking moments, and we hope you lot at the front got as much fun out of it as we did.

SHELTER HELPERS REACH THEIR GOAL

The Shelter Group, formed in March of last year, succeeded in raising the target amount of £825, just nine months after the initial money raising effort. You will no doubt remember the 'Bonnie and Clyde' stunt!

At the beginning of the year there was £125 still to be raised. A big effort was made during the National Shelter Week, when most of this money was in fact raised through jumble sales in surrounding villages, a market stall in Norton Market Place and various smaller money raising activities.

We would like to thank all who have helped in any way, however small. The way in which the money has been raised is summarized in the following diagram, and one glance at this will make it clear that a large proportion of the pupils and staff have been involved. Most of the organisation was carried out by a few members of the Upper Sixth who, whilst thoroughly enjoying the actual participation in the running of such a worthy cause, were relieved to have completed the task by last Christmas, when they took a well-earned rest from money raising in order to concentrate on their 'A' levels.

Whilst much interest and support during the years 68/69 naturally centred on our Shelter Group, the official school charity was not ignored. We wish Joan Kelly and Co. a successful year for the Dr. Barnardo's Society, and should like to emphasise that the Lower Sixth is the best year in which to get things done. You will find yourselves too busy later.

A.W.

0 5 10 15 20 25 30 35 40 45 50 55 60 65 70£



BONNIE AND CLYDE KIDNAPPING £5/10/0.



BASKETBALL MATCH £2/15/0.

THE CHARITY WALK.

THE CHARITY WALK. (Continued).



THE CHARITY WALK. (Continued). £159.

COFFEE EVENING £32.

JUMBLE SALES.



JUMBLE SALES. (Continued). £72.



BONFIRE £8/10/0.



2nd YEAR BREAKTIME CAKE SALES £6.



MARKET STALL £12.



CAR WASHING £1.

THROWING WATER OVER STUDENT TEACHER 3/9d.

HOCKEY RALLY REFRESHMENTS 8/1d.



CHRISTMAS CARDS £7.



FOLK EVENING £6/10/0.



COLLECTING BOXES £3.

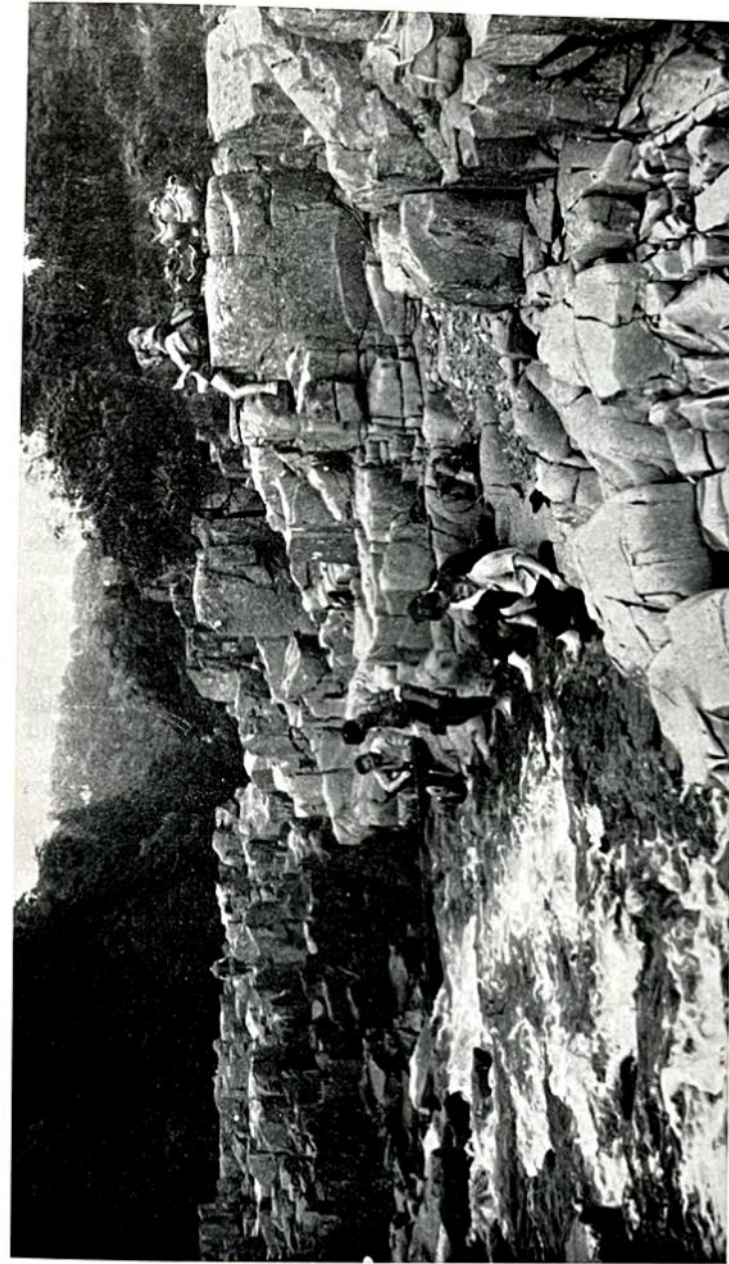


MISCELLANEOUS £9.

HOW THE SHELTER MONEY HAS BEEN RAISED

THREE PEAKS DAY

- 4-15 a.m. Coach leaves school still in the three-quarter light of early morning.
- 7-05 a.m. Arrive Horton-in-Ribblesdale in mist and drizzle. Members of the car party waiting and prepared to go.
- 7-10 a.m. 43 trundlers move off on the first stage.
- 7-20 a.m. About to leave the road. 200 yards ahead we see the fast party for the last time on this stage as they pass up the side of Brackenbottom Farm.
- 7-40 a.m. Somewhere on the lower slopes of Pen-y-Ghent in thickening mist and rain.
- 8-25 a.m. Approaching the summit with the great west face buttresses looming like giant trees above us. As we reach the top ridge the drizzle is blowing hard. The last group struggle up — a little puffing and panting here and there.
- 9-30 a.m. Amongst the drumlins, low glacial hills, and somewhat featureless.
- 10-00 a.m. Relief as we reach the Pennine Way route only three hundred yards from the red gate, target for the last two or three miles.
- 10-25 a.m. An easier passage on farm roads through High Birkwith and Nether Lodge, but we are all very wet now. We cross Cam Beck and the infant Ribble. Some holding of hands at the back.
- 11-05 a.m. We reach the Settle/Hawes road.
- 11-25 a.m. Arrive Ribbleshead. The fast party have been in about fifteen minutes. Food and drink in rather crowded coach. Dry clothes for some.
- 11-55 a.m. A drastically reduced party of 23 sets off on the second stage along the winding road that passes under the huge railway viaduct.
- 12-40 p.m. Toiling over the lower terraces of Whernside. Very heavy going on rough tussocky grass and sphagnum moss. Just ahead is the steep hump up to the summit. Feet are squelching inside boots.
- 1-30 p.m. On Whernside summit. We turn east for two hundred yards to visit the Trig Point.
- 1-55 p.m. Descending steeply. Most people have an odd slip. Mr. Mason does the fastest forty yards seen today — on his back. Lucky to stop when he runs into Heath.



A group of Pennine Way walkers photographed at High Force.

Photo by M. Sanderson.

- 2-45 p.m. Reach coach at Hill Inn after a rather trying time amongst the maze of stone walls on the lower reaches of the hill. Another bite and sup, though most people don't seem very hungry.
- 3-15 p.m. Leaving for final stage. Party of 22 now. No sign of any break in weather.
- 3-33 p.m. Amongst the limestone, and stepping fairly gingerly as we cross a piece of slippery pavement. Difficult to keep on course as we jink between walls and rock outcrops.
- 4-15 p.m. Our one and only serious navigational error. We are too far to the north-east, somewhere on the ridge between Park Fell and Simon Fell. With visibility down to about fifty yards on the high ground, navigating has been a problem all day.
- 4-25 p.m. Correcting. We have picked up the parish boundary wall and are travelling south-west. Although we have done some extra distance, the ascent of Ingleborough has been much easier than if we had taken the direct route.
- 5-20 p.m. At the Trig Point on top of Ingleborough. A large brass plate indicates all the features to look for. We can see thirty yards.
- 6-15 p.m. Travelling on a compass bearing in the wild and desolate country south of Simon Fell aiming for a solitary stone shooting box which we hit "spot-on."
- 6-40 p.m. Easier walking in the fascinating limestone area of Sulber Nick.
- 7-20 p.m. The Horton limestone quarry and Beecroft Hall Farm in sight. Last lap now.
- 7-35 p.m. We reach the coach at Horton.
- 8-00 p.m. Coach looks like an overcrowded dressing room as people change into dry clothes.
- 8-55 p.m. Leave Horton.
- 11-45 p.m. Arrive back at school.
The twenty-two walkers who completed the full Three Peaks circuit were:-
Ann Ilett, Sheila Foxton, J. Reed, A. Martindale, G. Makins, E. Lucas, P. Mason, D. Childs, J. Waudby, P. Wellard, M. Geldard, M. Emmerson, A. Cockerill, P. Gaskell, R. Monkman, D. Brewer, S. Turley, K. Rennie, I. Hunton, T. Wheeler, R. Senior and R. Heath.

STAFFROOM TALK

The old place has gone quite cosmopolitan this year with the arrival of Messrs. Childs and Joannidis. Mr. C. very soon proved himself to be a muscle-man of no mean prowess, and has frequently been observed trotting round the fields and roads in a rather fetching pixie-suit. By contrast, the sophisticated Mr. J., sporting red car and yellow shirt, professes scorn and contempt for athletes, trundlers, and the like. Mountains, quoth he, are for sheep; civilised men are content with wine and dine, visit the theatre, and indulge in sparkling conversation. The other two newcomers this year, Miss Barry and Mlle. Niot, are both prettier than the first two. The former has demonstrated an almost unbelievable number of different positions to sit on a chair, whilst the latter speaks French like a native. Less happily, we have been deprived for far too long of the inimitable Mr. Pay. May that rich Hindu voice soon be heard again.

Our slightly scruffy premises still remain largely unchanged. The handle fell off the door recently, but has been repaired. Two new elements were fitted to the electric fire, and a number of old saucers were introduced to augment the ash tray supply. A new teapot, of intermediate size, was purchased, and this has proved a boon to the tea drinkers. A strict code of conduct has been evolved by this group which may be summarised thus: "He who drinks the last cup shall wash out the teapot and refill the kettle." Casual visitors to the premises hearing Mr. A. say to Mr. B., "Do let me pour you a cup of tea," should therefore realise that there is more to it than a mere neighbourly solicitude.

During the course of the year, the Staff again demonstrated its considerable prowess in sporting and allied pursuits. A scratch basketball outfit disposed of the School Team in fine style, whilst the annual hockey match proved its customary triumph. There remains our cricket match against the Under 15 XI. Doubt was expressed in some quarters about the adequacy of our bowling resources, and even the optimists had to concede that our prospective attack had limitations. Fortunately, we hear, via the stop press, that one Bower, recently exiled in that graceless, uncivilised region south of the Trent, will be returning to God's country just before the big day.

The Senior Master (Whom God preserve) makes fewer and fewer appearances. If he were a bird, the text books would probably say, "Occasional visitor distinguished by its fine plumage. Makes deep throaty noises when annoyed or disturbed." Mr. Bratt ("Theirs not to reason

why"), whose able management of 4B may well get him a place in the next Honours List, has found yet another role as chief executioner of cracked crockery. Our spiritual advisor (The Ed.), catching the spirit of the times, recently purchased an orange shirt. This, together with sandals and a newly acquired interest in camping in the wilderness, all conspire to produce a distinct John the Baptist effect. Mr. Mason ("Early to bed, early to rise —") created a sensation in Middlecave Drive one day this term, by appearing full clothed before 9 a.m. It transpired later that he had even washed up his corn flake plate. People do, of course, make allowances knowing that he was raised in Lincolnshire. Mr. Greaves, beside whom Barry Bucknell is a bumbling amateur, has almost completed the rebuilding of his house. No one seriously challenges his position as the "Admirable Crichton" of M.G.S. Mr. Whiteley (Newton is the one true God, and Einstein is his prophet) descends occasionally from his world of protons and neutrons to run his spin-a-disc programme and advise the model train enthusiasts. Mr. Makins was recently hung at Whitby, or at least two of his pictures were. There will be further appearances at York's Theatre Royal. Our chief linguist, Mrs. Williams, has had a great stroke of fortune. For years she has had to consort with English-speakers; but now, with the arrival of Mr. Jo., she is able to put her French into action. They can be guaranteed to empty the Staffroom in thirty seconds flat!

Only a few days remain of 1968/69 and soon, we shall be dispersing to our favourite playgrounds. The next instalment begins in September.

V.A.M.

PREFECTS' ROOM NOTES

CONTENTS (of Prefects' Room): All 6U, on and off (depending on the weather).

CONTENTS (of notes):

Very successful P.R. this year — I expect most of you thought us a quiet 6U. But we weren't, we were just bored. They won't let us tell you our juicier methods of relieving the tedium of 'A' Level life; but perhaps if you asked Pop or Chissie, quietly, in a dark corner, on a wet and windy Christmas Eve, offering at the same time a heart-warming drink, they might be tempted to divulge. But, you see, we can't put their story in print. So here are a few of the tamer aspects of The Prefects' Room 1968-9.

Food. In efforts to save and for diet, many of us have been forced to relinquish Mrs. Boyes' provender and seek satisfaction elsewhere. In the course of this search huge bunches of muddy carrots have draped themselves over radiators; hot tomato and onion soup has hidden itself from the Head-man's eyes; a pork pie has been nicked (by some of the more wicked elements in our midst from one of our pillars of salt); meat pies and yoghurt have been supplied from Downtown by special couriers; and, best-tasting and most welcome of all, Mary has been very generous with the products of her D.S. lessons. A warning to next year's 6U: NO ONE has lost weight.

Entertainments. As well as the usual card games (Black Mog, Oh Hell, Five Types of Patience), Bladder Ball, Table Football and Self-electrocution on a Faulty Plug, we have devised a new and exciting way to pass the time: Mixed Wrestling, in which participated Pop, Chissie, Rosie, Liz, Slug, Nig and Bri (not all at once, the boys between them could only handle one girl at a time). The English group also provided entertainment after English lessons with an air-colouring display devoted to Jo-Jo.

The Snow. This gave us many opportunities to display our virtuosity, especially Slug, who twice split his pants. Brian was almost left shivering naked in the snow after both his trousers and his tracksuit bottom were soaked by snow being shoved by them (needless to say, he was wearing them at the time).

Love Life etc. Very quiet on the whole, as most had interests outside school. However, most of the long-term partnerships continued, although Janet and Keith in the end nearly blew the prefects' room wide open with their arguments. We must report, sadly, that our head girl has still not got over her adolescent crush on the head boy; and we must report, with disgust, shameful carryings-on at our booze-up with the staff at Christmas (but, it must be made clear, NOT among the staff). As for friendships, which are the "etc." of this section, we can only say they have come, and gone.

Decorations. We were really enterprising here. Our "Black Hole of Calcutta" (Mr. Rolls' phrase) has become a haven of peace and light, a paradise of red ceiling and blue wall, of multi-coloured, squiggle-covered door and waste bin, of three toilet chains and a wall clock. Also a new bench. Among the decorators, Malc. placed himself in most danger (his boilersuit was too tight).

Games (Not the "fun and" variety). We had some enthusiasts; and The Others. In the avoidance of Miss Fricker's clutches, anæmia ran like wildfire through the 60 girls. Anne-Marie went even further: on several occasions she was seen, on Miss Fricke's departure, emerging from the interior of one of the benches in the Prefects' Room like a vampire from the tomb at the stroke of midnight, (stealthily and with evil intent in her heart?) We're only too glad that Miss Fricke didn't resort in the end to threats with a stake.

There is only one way to end: on a note of self-praise. Among our numbers we can count folk singers, guitarists, and such artistes as Bri and the Dialect. We also have blood donors. A typical quote to show our high standard of morality (or low standard of culture): I don't give a damn about passion! er . . . I mean fashion; er . . . er . . . During the year we've been very quiet and clean, and have had less breakages than any other 6U. We will quote Mr. D. verbatim (and truthfully): "You're marvellous!". Ask Mr. D. if you don't believe us. You know, this shouldn't have been the Prefects' Room Notes; it should have been "the Perfects' Room".

LINS.

Verse, Articles, Features

THE TRAMP

Wearily, wearily, with his great load,
Trudging slowly along the road,
Where tonight will he lay his head?
Maybe a haystack will be his bed.
Today has gone, tomorrow is nigh,
His roof tonight will be the sky,
His blankets are all tattered and torn,
His early alarm is a bird in the morn.
His trousers are dirty, his boots are worn,
His hat is shabby, his coat is torn,
His ears are sharp, his eyes are bright,
Yet his face is wrinkled and his hair is white.

JULIE TOWSE.

THE STREAM

Cool and clear,
Twisting and turning,
Rippling and splashing,
Never stopping,
Never slowing,
Down waterfalls,
Across green fields
Down to the salted sea.

JULIE GOW.

WINTER

Dark mornings,
Foggy air,
Frosty grass,
Trees are bare.
Icicles hanging,
Frozen lakes,
Sandy roads,
Screeching brakes.
Glowing fires,
Chillblain toes,
Frozen fingers,
Bright red nose.
Electric blanket
Warms the sheet
From my neck
Down to my feet.
Sleepy eyes,
Drowsy mind,
Leaving winter,
Far behind.

JULIE GOW.

SAYINGS OF THE WEEK

Once again exam. week has been enlivened for the staff by a number of rather dubious written statements. As a result of the amusement caused by the publication of the exam. howlers last year, it was decided by the editorial committee that we should publish some more in this edition. Again we stress that no alterations have been made to any of the following statements:-

When we are hot we open our paws but when things are below normal the bottom shuts off to thicken the skin. (3rd Form Biology).

* * * *

Danish farming is all done indoors. (4B Geography).

* * * *

Question: Capillaries are very small and so are unimportant — True or False?

Answer: False — They are very useful to us as they turn into butterflies. (Form 1 Biology).

* * * *

Question: An egg cell is released once every twenty-eight days. Therefore a woman could have about twelve babies a year — True or False?

Answer: 13

28 | 365

28

85

84

1

13 r. 1.

False — A woman could have about thirteen babies a year. (Form 1 Biology).

* * * *

When spinning they use two pieces of wood, the weft and the waft. (1A Geography).

* * * *

An oasis is a place in the middle of the desert where travellers stop to fill up with water. (1A Geography).

* * * *

In South-East England they grow large popular trees to prevent the wind spoiling the crops. (1A Geography).

* * * *

On the coastline and on the islands the sea has a great influenza. (3A Geography).

* * * *

A condition necessary for growing cotton is four hundred frost-free days in a year. (3A Geography).

* * * *

California is the biggest state in America. One reason why it keeps growing is that it has a good Mediterranean climate. (3B Geography).

* * * *

Pontius Pilate was one of Jesus' twelve disciples. (2B Religious Instruction).

* * * *

The Essenes ate simple food — like mashed potatoes.
(2B Religious Instruction).

* * * *

In Rome the poor people were called "Bread and
Circuses."
(Form 1).

* * * *

It is only right that rump steak should be tough
because the animal sits on it. (4th Year Domestic Science).

* * * *

South-West Australia has a maximum rainfall all the
year round. (2B Geography).

* * * *

In Brazil they pump coffee out of the ground.
(2B Geography).

The Best of Nainotlam

ARTICLES FROM THE HEAD GIRL AND HEAD BOY

Because it is so difficult to obtain copy for this month's issue. I have again invited the Head Boy and Girl to contribute articles to 'Nainotlam.' Here is what they have written.

BY THE HEAD GIRL

AN EXPEDITION INTO THE UNKNOWN

Teachers deserve every penny they earn. Thirteen years of education under long — and short — suffering bastions of the profession did not teach me this. I learnt it the hard way, during the first four days of 'observation' and teaching at a typical primary school.

I have always wanted to teach — nine till four, five day a week, forty-two weeks a year, forty-five years, pension! What easier way could there be of earning a living? Now, though I still want to teach, I have seen the light, realised the error of my ways, and have sought the forgiveness of the merciful Allah.

My first day 'on the other side of the fence' was enough to make me realise that teaching is not all roses. Indeed, by three o'clock in the afternoon I reportedly looked so white that the headmaster suggested that I sat down and had a rest. When I left the school at four o'clock I felt more tired than when I walked out of my last 'A' Level Exam.

Yet the last four days have certainly been more enjoyable than exams — that I must admit. My most memorable experience, so far, came this afternoon, at the practice for the annual sports. The sight of fifty children — short ones, tall ones, thin ones, tubby ones — practising for the potato race, the sack race and the skipping race was reminiscent of a Giles cartoon. The best is yet to come: Tomorrow I am taking a play rehearsal with the top class (and order will, I hope, arise out of chaos), and on Friday I'm off to the baths with my little crew. In these daring escapades into the unknown territories of child-centred education I am inwardly fortified by the knowledge that the kids know what they're doing, even if I don't. Anyway, how can I fail with 'Ben' Dale (brother to our own Peter) and Elizabeth Smiles (sister to Barbara) as my guides and mentors?

Perhaps after another week of it, I shall even become accustomed to being addressed, with the deference reserved for school teachers, royalty and the higher deities, as 'Miss Lowe.'

M.L.

BY THE HEAD BOY

Having almost completed my seven years at M.G.S., I am in a position to make some comments on various aspects of the working structure of the school.

Things are simple in the First Form. You are taught how to work and possibly begin to do so. The Second and Third Forms perhaps demand a little more effort. Work really starts in the Fourth Form and builds up through the Fifth when it culminates in 'O' Level Examinations. All this is straight forward; and for some it is the end of the sentence. But for many these days there next comes the Sixth Form and 'A' Levels; and it is then that the problems begin.

There are two well-defined aspects of life in the Sixth Form, the academic work, and work and activities associated with the running of the school. On the grounds that the examination results are not yet known, I am not in a position to say how much academic work should be done in each of the two years of the Sixth Form. It is a fact, however, that the pressure of work is far greater in the Upper Sixth, whereas, although in the Lower Sixth work is considerable, the air is clear and full attention can be paid to other activities without the thought of the examinations looming imminently ahead.

For this reason I would suggest some changes in the roles of the two forms, roles which they are given and roles which they assume themselves. In essence I think that, in most school activities, the Lower Sixth should be the chief organisers as this would allow Six Upper to concentrate on their work with the minimum of interruption. This is already the case in some instances: the Lower Sixth are the chief force behind dramatic productions and they supposedly run the Library. But why not let them have full responsibility by making one of their number Head Librarian as well? The School Societies should be run by Sixth Lower. An example is the Sixth Form Society. Perennially Six Upper are criticised for the inactivity of the Society. If the job of running it were handed over to Six Lower, I am sure things would be better. The positions of games' captain could well be taken by members of the Lower Sixth, as

is at present the case in some instances. The Captains would then have the time and enthusiasm to organise practices, so helping the games' teachers. Similarly the House Captains could come from the Lower Sixth. This would be particularly advantageous during the Summer Term, when considerable time must be spent if the task of selecting athletics entries is to be done properly.

All this may leave you thinking that the Upper Sixth would stagnate in their perpetual work. This need not be the case, for they could take part in all these activities. Besides this they would begin the year in better shape after a full and interesting Lower Sixth year, instead perhaps of the time of much loafing indulged in by some in recent years.

The authority of the prefects should remain with the Upper Sixth, for giving this office to the Lower Sixth would in effect mean that ex-prefects of the Upper Sixth would remain prefects, thus causing confusion. Furthermore the role of M.G.S. Prefect is very small (but necessary) and this was a job which I at least welcomed. But alas, next year prefects will be no more — but that is another matter.

M.G.

SHOULD SIXTH-FORMERS JOIN THE N.U.S.?

Many of you will have read in the national papers that The National Union of Students is to invite sixth-form "Students" to become associate members. In connection with this the Sixth Form have received an open letter, part of which is reproduced below. Then Michael Geldard and Marion Lowe have added their comments.

'Dear Friends,

I am writing to invite you to become a member of the National Union of Students. We believe that the time has come when the N.U.S. should widen its activities and open its membership to individual students in school sixth-forms. Membership will both entitle you to use certain N.U.S. services and, we hope, enable students in universities and colleges and those in schools to unite more effectively on common problems.

Among current sixth-form problems we should like to tackle with your aid as an N.U.S. member are:—

1) More independent sixth-form societies with a large say in school sports' society activities and school social events, and with control of its own budget.

- 2) Student representation on school governing bodies.
- 3) Free forums to allow students and teachers to discuss common problems openly.
- 4) Abolition of petty discipline and a reform of disciplinary procedures.
- 5) The problem of the school uniform.
- 6) Sixth-form bursaries, like student grants, to encourage students to stay on at school after 15.
- 7) Free discussions of sixth-form views on overall problems in the schools, including student/teacher ratios, comprehensive schools, the future of the public schools, GCE reform, the content of study, teaching methods, government financing of education, careers advice, college entrance advice.

* * * *

The National Union of Students want sixth-formers to become associate members. We have just received an invitation, asking us to join. It begins "Dear Friends," suggesting that they contemplated "Dear Brothers." It goes on to say that we should unite in common problems. "Sixth-form problems" are listed and these say in general that sixth-form pupils should have a 'large say' in the running of the school and "free forum discussion" to allow pupils and teachers to converse together. The overall attitude of the invitation is that we should fight for justice against the organisation's dictatorship.

I can only imagine that the students behind this scheme have either, in the midst of their 'unrest,' forgotten their school days or went to schools very different from M.G.S. The running of this school goes very smoothly on its present lines. We have no problems with pupil-staff communications. Even if a problem does arise there are numerous channels through which it can be dealt. As for having pupils on the board of governors, I am sure everyone would be too occupied with school work to be bothered.

It may well be argued that membership of the N.U.S. will bridge the gap between school and university/college. This is perhaps assumed by the compiler of the invitation, which is well sprinkled with university jargon such as "vac" and "forum" (straight from America of course). This also implies that sixth-formers are ashamed of still being at

school. I am not. In case anyone is concerned about this, the fact that you are a member of the Students' Union does not make you a student and not "still at school."

You may take it, then, that I am in favour of Sixth Form Associate Membership of the N.U.S., at this school at least. However I have not mentioned the unquestionable benefits gained by membership. These include cheap holiday travel, discount at certain shops and an insurance scheme. For anyone wanting these facilities it must be a good five shillings worth.

M. GELDARD.

* * * *

I have not yet become aware of a militant core of leftist counter-revisionist revolutionaries with anarchist tendencies in our sixth-form. Neither are my fellow sixth-formers and myself, as far as I know, suppressed by a dictatorial system of bourgeois intellectual propagandists, e.g. the staff. It would therefore appear that M.G.S. does not need the help of Trevor Fisk and his colleagues to create a more liberal environment to set up "free forums to allow students and teachers to discuss common problems openly." We did indeed have a school council, which died a natural death because it never had anything to discuss. Anyway it is well known that M.G.S. was 'taken over' by its sixth-formers many years ago, and has been run by them without a hitch ever since.

There are, however, benefits to be had from membership of the N.U.S. With the help of our union many of us 'students' (St. John's and Hull University students would have to be upgraded to 'unpaid members of staff' to avoid confusion) could find far more interesting jobs in the summer "vac" (holidays are definitely out). As many of us do go abroad it seems only logical for us to join the N.U.S. and take advantage of reductions in travel rates and cut-rate holidays; not to mention another perk of N.U.S. membership — discount on goods sold in over a thousand shops throughout the country. I rather fancy my chances this summer picking strawberries in Italy in my cut-price bikini, better than waitressing any day. So my advice is join the N.U.S. and "Go Man Go."

MARION LOWE.

MY FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF MY NEW SCHOOL

I consider the writing of an article such as this to be quite difficult for one main reason. When, in fact, do my first impressions end? I have now been at Malton Grammar School for approximately two months; and yet I am still discovering how the school runs and experiencing something new nearly every day.

However, I am going to deal only with my immediate impressions during the first week. I should like to say that I now enjoy my new surroundings despite some of the criticisms that may follow. After all, first impressions are often misleading.

Two or three days after starting my new school I was utterly depressed and told all my friends that I hated it; but now I realise that I did not really give myself chance to adapt to, or accept, my new surroundings. I approached school with the aim of enjoying myself but I was soon down-hearted and seemed to be comparing my new school with the M.C.M. — which, I suppose, was only natural.

At first I thought all the pupils in my Form were very unsociable, and this made me miserable. Had I in fact been friendly with one or two, I think my first impressions would have been greatly altered. I imagine that it was just as embarrassing for the original inhabitants to speak to us as it was for us to approach them. I do, however, wish that one or two would have introduced themselves as this would have made us feel more at home.

I enjoy morning assemblies because they are brief and to the point and do not drag on and on, which would result in the pupils being bored.

One of the first big differences I did notice was lack of imposed discipline. This was in great contrast with what I had been accustomed to, and this, I think, is why I noticed it more, whereas the old pupils simply accept how the school is run. M.G.S. is very noisy, especially during registration. I think that the Prefects should show more authority: if they did not wear badges I do not think I should be able to distinguish them from the non-prefects.

Dinners are very informal with hardly any order at all: from the pupils' point of view this is nothing to complain of, but I feel sorry for the cleaning staff, who have to clear up the mess afterwards. I think it is a nuisance that tables are set some days and not others for, as a result, unnecessary time is wasted getting everyone seated.

The Staff have been very considerate and have helped us to feel more relaxed during our lessons. I think it is a good thing that pupils are not made to go outside at Breaks, as this can be very depressing, especially when it is cold. I am glad that a school play is to be produced but I think it would also be a good idea to hold some sort of garden fete. After all this type of thing does boost school funds and enables the school to show what its pupils are capable of doing. The best part of the school is definitely the library: there, pupils are able to work in peace and the selection of books available, especially non-fiction, is excellent and a great help to a pupil's work.

I think a lot of changes could be put into operation in the running of the school but generally speaking it is all right. After all everything has its bad points. I now enjoy the school life (not the work so much) because I have made many new friends and this goes a long way towards helping a person to settle down in a new school.

CAROL McSORLEY, (Lower Sixth).

THE GERMAN WAY OF EDUCATION

Following on from Mr. Childs's article in last month's *Nainotlam*, we continue the series with an article written by Christine Ruckdeschel, who has joined the Fifth Form for this term from a school in Munich.

I have now been at this school for six weeks, and I have been asked to write a report about the differences between the English and the German school systems as far as I am able to. Probably it will be the easiest to describe our way, then you can compare them.

In Germany you start Primary School at six or seven and stay there for four years. Some pupils, however, stay five years before they go to High School. High School is something similar so Grammar School, that is, when you have run through it and taken your final examination, called ABITUR, you are allowed to go to University.

We normally go to High School for nine years, but it is nothing unusual with us to do a class again; it is even possible to repeat classes twice during your school time, but if it happens more often, you have to leave school. Most of you will think, "Oh, what a long time!" and in fact some of us think like that and leave High School after six years. Of course, they are not then able to go to University.

Apart from the difference in years, we have a different time-table as well. We go to school six days a week, but only from 8 a.m. to 1 p.m. The advantage is that you are able to spend the afternoon as you like, to do the homework as it suits your plans, and to enjoy your hobbies during the week too.

So far the difference between the two systems is only a matter of school years and school hours, but there are two other main things which surprised me very much.

First, that you have examinations only once a year, but then you have all subjects and have to learn lots of stuff. In Germany we have five or six expected examinations and some unexpected tests spread out through the year, and there are never more than two in one week. The result is that you haven't to learn so much for each test and that you don't have tests in all subjects together. We get two Reports, one in February and the main one at the end of the school year. The marks are mostly based on the six examinations, but the surprise tests can make the difference if you are on the border-line between two standards. We have only got six standards; the best is **one**, **two** and **three** are very good, **four** is fair, whilst **five** is poor and **six** means failure. If you have two fives or one six in your main report you have to repeat the class.

Even more surprising to me than these differences in examinations and standards is the marked specialisation you do in the Lower and Upper Sixth, when the work is very similar to University. At my school everybody takes the same subjects for the first two years; first language is English. At the beginning of the 3rd Form you have to decide if you want to go to the scientific branch or to the part where you do more languages. In the former you have French as second language and lots of Maths., Physics and Chemistry, whilst in the latter — the one I took — you have Latin as second, French as third language and much less science. In the 8th Form everyone has to drop two subjects, so that you have seven or eight subjects at your Abitur.

Besides these subjects, which are duty, we have some "Hobby Subjects" we may choose and do in the afternoon, e.g. Cookery, Woodwork, Swimming, as well as Russian, Italian and Politics.

Now if I were asked to say which system I prefer, the very marked specialisation here, or the many subjects for Abitur, I must confess I prefer neither! Wouldn't it be better to find the golden middle?

Finally, I want to say that I like the co-educational school here much better than my Girls' Schools at home. I think it is an advantage when boys and girls get used to each other, especially at the age between 13 and 18; they then will behave much more naturally in any mixed community.

CHRISTINE RUCKDESCHEL

OF THIS AND THAT

Have you noticed the number of rings adorning female fingers around the premises? If not, cast your eyes along the table in the Dining Room next time you sit down to dinner. The prosperous or discerning sport gold and silver, but brass and gun metal are more in abundance. Variety abounds. There are fat ones, thin ones, plain ones and carved ones; I have even seen plaited ones. Some contain stones, real or imitation, whilst others have chunks of rock glued in.

Let your imagination go to work and see if you can conjure up a picture of how this fair young maiden came by her little piece of jewelry. Was she rummaging through an old chest of drawers, or down the back of the easy chair? (Mummy, do you want this old ring?) Or was it a gift from Grandmama with a tremulous enjoiner to keep it in the family, for did not your Great Grandpapa bring it back from Africa, a gift from a witch doctor in the Mountains of the Moon? (He didn't, of course; he bought it at a bazaar in Nairobi for 1½d). Or are we too mundane? Was it a gift, a token from a swain? A tender symbol of romance slipped onto a trembling finger under the moonlight to evoke Saturday evening thoughts on a Monday morning? (Darling, wear this as a reminder of my undying affection). Or was it free with 'Bunty' or 'Judy'? (Be sure not to miss our next edition. A beautiful FREE ring for you. Be the envy of your friends).

Favourite fingers for display are the middle on the left hand and the third on the right, though the odd sports-woman uses the third on the left.

Ah well, don't be discouraged by dear young women. I suppose these baubles are fairly unobtrusive. Better on your fingers than through your noses, although with the lightning changes in fashion, who knows . . . ?

Oh, and while you are looking, you might notice some interestingly coloured finger nails. At one time, red was daring; now you can see blue, and silver and even white.

White, egad! ("The voice is of Jacob, but the hands are of Esau"). Hands with white finger nails. One of them was pushing a pen. If it hadn't belonged to a gentle doe-eyed creature, I could easily have seen it, holding a toad's leg, and poised above a simmering pot "Double, double, toil and trouble"

OCTAVIUS.

THE INSPECTOR CALLS

It was 11-15 a.m. precisely, on June 4th, 1988 as the schools' inspector soared over M.G.S. in all his all-seeing rocket machine. In a glance he was able to make a survey of the school and see exactly what was going on in every classroom, laboratory and teaching space.

In the Biology laboratory Mr. Reed was supervising a heart transplant and operation. In room 11 the class were wearing their thought-wave helmets and appeared to be listening intently to Mr. Lucas's thoughts on the triumph of revelation over dialectical materialism in Russia in the late seventies. Mr. Greaves, in the Chemistry laboratory, was demonstrating the latest development in the technique of proton-neutron wave chromatography as applied to the separation of salt and sand. Next door, in the Physics laboratory, Mr. Whiteley was supervising Form One as they used their Cyclotrons in elementary atom splitting experiments.

As usual it was very wet and windy on the M.G.S. field but the second Form were playing cricket in the comparative warmth of the astrodome — the hemispherical all-weather games area. The inspector noted in his electronic memory unit that one boy was not wearing a white shirt. In room six Mr. Mason was feeding the football pools coupon into the F.X.L. Computer, whilst the lower sixth busily thought up more question to ask it. Nearby, the sound of a gigantic orchestra filled the air as Miss Blake (with a strong American accent) instructed her "O" level pupils on exactly how each pupil could produce the sound of fifteen different instruments simultaneously on their electro-audio organs. In room nine Mr. Bratt was giving a Geography lesson on The Amazon. Each member of 4B was strapped into his "I Was There" chair getting the feel, sound and smell of The Amazon River. Janet Bradshaw in the third row was looking a little frightened as an alligator appeared to swim rather too close to her chair.

In the library Mr. Rolls was introducing O.M. Mike Geldard to the Sixth Upper to talk on his recent moun-

taineering expedition on the remote side of the Moon. Mr. Taylor was on the video-phone to County Hall. Mrs. Emmerson thought-tapped her way through the day's correspondence while in the marking room Mr. Wellard fed a set of books into the automatic marking machine, which was programmed in such a way that it also provided comments for reports if so needed. In the sick room, Mrs. Kaye, helped by two 5th Form girls, was doing a variety of jobs — cups and saucers were being fed into the wash, dry and stack machine — a first Form girl was being X-rayed for a suspected broken wrist, while a robot shopper was being dispatched for more sugar for the staffroom.

In the Domsci room Miss Clarke was talking to a small group of girls about the advantages of roast beef and Yorkshire pudding biscuit over chicken chewing mint. Mr. Joannidis had just told 4A that the small group of actors they were about to see perform Hamlet had left London ten minutes ago. They were due to arrive any minute but had unfortunately been delayed due to difficulty in locating the school's rocket landing pad.

3A sat at their little round tables in room five, sipping genuine French coffee under the sunshades whilst Mrs. Williams spoke over true traffic noise from the Champs Elysees. In the staffroom Miss Fricker and Miss Barry were sitting on the "Lounge-easys" discussing the possibilities of flying in their fetopedes to New Zealand for the evening.

Finally, there was just one more place to glance at:— the woodwork room. Yes, everything was fine there. Under Mr. Martindale's exact guidance the boys were busy making their wooden stools and cutlery boxes.

SENIOR GIRLS DECIDE IN FAVOUR OF SCHOOL UNIFORM

Having compiled a questionnaire, we distributed copies as evenly as possible through the IVth, Vth and VIth Forms. We obtained the following answers:—

1. **Are you in favour of School Uniform?** Forty were. Only two disagreed.
2. **If so, would you like to have our present style altered in any way?** Thirty were * while only nine wanted to keep the present uniform in its entirety. Two declined to answer and one couldn't think of anything to say. * in favour of some change.
3. **Do you think that Sixth Form pupils should be exempt from school uniform?** There was an overwhelming majority of 37 to five in favour of Sixth Form uniform.
4. **Do you prefer our summer or our winter uniform?** Twenty preferred our winter uniform, whereas nineteen preferred the summer. We had two witty comments: "Depends what season it is." and "WO SO" — from some serious biologist perhaps!
5. **If uniform is regarded as desirable, would you prefer skirt and jumper or blouse and tie?** Thirty favoured blouse and tie while only six were against. One said, "Neither," and another said, "Certainly a blouse and tie — nothing else!"
6. **Do you think that skirt lengths ought to be limited?** Thirty-one were against and nine for. Two comments were: "Yes — as long as the limit is at least six inches above the knee," and "No." Variety is the spice of life."
7. **What other colour combinations, if any, would you prefer?** Many alternatives were suggested but twenty preferred to keep our present colours. Of the rest, four favoured brown and orange; two, red and black; one, maroon and green; one, black skirt with green jumper; one, red, white, black/black, white blue; (Figure that one out for yourselves. It is too much for us) one, grey skirts and jumpers. (Recruiting for the Army perhaps!)
8. **Do you like check summer dresses, or would you prefer a plain material?** Twenty-three would like a plain material while seventeen prefer our present checks. One would like a pattern but not a check.

Our Fashion expert gives her views on a Girl's nice SCHOOL UNIFORM



SUMMER

PLAIN FLARED COTTON DRESS
WITH CONTRASTING COLLAR AND
CUFFS.



WINTER
FLARED SKIRT
WITH A
MATCHING
PULLOVER AND
OPTIONAL
CONTRASTING
BLOUSE UNDER
JUMPER

S. WISKER.

9. **Do you think freedom of style is a good or bad idea?** Thirty were for it and eight against. Some comments: "Good for summer dresses." "Good — same style doesn't suit everybody." "Limited freedom is good." "Some might go to extremes."
10. **Should there be a regulation colour for shoes, say black or brown; or should we be allowed to wear any colour or style?** Twenty thought there should be regulation shoes, both colour and style. Three wanted colour but a limited style. Three wanted any colour or style while six wanted any style but a limited colour.
11. **Give briefly any ideas you may have on the improvement of any aspect of school uniform?** There seemed to be two or three main trends of opinion:— Eight wanted high-necked jumpers with blouses or polo necks instead of ties. Most merely said: NO TIES! Another trend was that jewellery should be allowed, especially rings. Two wanted to be allowed to wear any coat they wished, while three wanted the colour limited but not the style. Two demanded the banning of navy blue pants — as prescribed in the school brochure. One said: "Ban gaudy-coloured skirts. No tin plastic badges. No 'Prefects.'" Another said: "The design for summer dresses should be simplified. The present design needs too much material and is too heavy. (Surely there is no regulation design now!) Another said: "Trousers are a good idea for girls in winter, giving them freedom without fear of embarrassment or comment from the male members of the school." One made this suggestion: "Simple navy jersey for Vith Form girls."

CAROL and PAM.

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT IN SCHOOLS

As the subject of corporal punishment is a controversial one, we thought it would be a revealing topic on which to make a survey. The following opinions were given:

THE STAFF

Mrs. Williams: Corporal punishment is often less cruel than a long reprimand.

Miss Barry: I am definitely against it.

Mrs. Kay: I am not in favour of it.

Mademoiselle Niot: I am against it. It is an out-of-date method of punishment.

Mr. Joannidis: I am against it. One should teach with one's personality, not with a cane.

Mr. Wellard: I am not completely against it but I cannot think of an occasion when some other punishment would not be more effective.

Mr. Childs: I would approve only up to the age of eleven and then not on the face. There is a place for smacking. After eleven they are "over the hill" and it is too late. "Spare the rod and spoil the kid."

Mr. Pay: Speaking from experience, "I am very much in favour of it in the right place."

Mr. Makins: It is not really necessary. In many years of teaching I have only known one case when it was needed.

Mr. Rolls: It depends on the type of children. "Sometimes I feel like smacking Julia!"

Mr. Martindale: I am in favour of it as a final sanction but only in tough places where pupils pull out razors — certainly not in M.G.S.

Mr. Whiteley: It is not as cruel in many cases as other methods, for example verbal punishment. I cannot remember an occasion when I have thought it desirable in M.G.S.

Mr. Bratt: It should be a last resort and must not be relied on if other methods will do.

THE FORMS

Surprisingly more pupils than Staff agreed with corporal punishment in certain cases. Equal numbers of boys and girls from each form were interviewed.

Form 1A: The girls do not like it and feel that reasoning is better or even lines; but one at least prefers a quick slap "as it is soon over with." However, the boys feel it is quite unjustified whatever the crime.

1 Alpha: Here the girls think that one has to be very naughty indeed before such punishment is justified, and even then one should not be hit too hard. The boys feel it is ridiculous, as it "causes dangerous bodily harm" and is not at all effective.

Form 2A: The girls think that usually it is not right but that it depends on the crime. "You should not get smacked for talking," one said. The boys felt such punishment to be absolutely necessary on many occasions.

Form 2B: The boys believe it should be banned as it is too painful. The girls are divided: some think the same as the boys; but others believe that corporal punishment is an effective deterrent.

Form 3B: Here the boys think it is "barmy" and expressed a desire to punish wicked teachers. The girls are again divided: some of them feel it should be banned while others feel it is tolerable if not carried too far.

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Form 4A: Once again the girls believe that other punishments, such as lines, are better and that corporal punishment is only necessary in extreme cases. The boys feel it would do them good occasionally but they have no wish to be "done good" as it is too humiliating.

Form 4B: The boys here decided that it hurts and so they would prefer not to have it, although it is justified as a last resort. One innocent declared, "I don't do owt wrong!" Both sexes agree that the punishment should fit the crime and that hitting is not usually necessary.

Form 5: Among the boys comment ranged from, "Terrible!" to "A good thing!," while more than one declared that such punishment had bad psychological effects. Most of the girls disapproved but at least two felt canes to be useful in some schools.

Form 6 Lower: Here all the ladies felt that there are many more effective ways of dealing with misbehaviour but did not rule out the possibility of corporal punishment. The men agree with corporal punishment in many cases and feel the teachers ought to "whack 'em."

Form 6 Upper: The gentlemen in this group are divided. One view is that corporal punishment is of no value at all as it serves only to cause psychological disturbances. On the other hand there is the opinion that it may be very useful in certain circumstances. The ladies feel strongly against it on the grounds that it is ineffective and a breach of parental rights.

From our survey it would seem, then, that, although many boys do not disapprove of corporal punishment elsewhere, as far as they and everyone else is concerned, it is not necessary at M.G.S. Most of us agree with 'Slug' that "reasoning is more effective than thumping."

SHEILA AND JULIA.

UP THE UNITED

DOWN WITH CITY!

The current popularity and great variety of badges worn by the boys, indicating support for this football team, prompted us to ask all the boys (except the elusive Upper Sixth Formers) which football team they supported. About three-quarters of the boys claimed to support a Football League club, but only just over half had seen their favourite team playing. By far the most popular team was Leeds United, claiming a third of all the supporters. Next was Manchester United, but whilst nearly half the Leeds fans had seen their team, only a fifth of the Manchester supporters had seen their team. Our nearest league side, York City, came only third in the list of Manchester supporters but at least nearly all York City Supporters had actually seen their team. In addition to (only just above 'Spurs') but at least nearly all York City Supporters had actually seen their team. Bradford Northern, the teams listed two boys supported Glasgow Rangers (of whom one had seen them play) whilst Bradford Northern, Bournemouth and Hull were each supported by one boy. Mr. Rolfs rather complicated the issue by supporting the York Rugby League side. There are no prizes for guessing the name of the boy who supports Wolverhampton Wanderers, nor for the member of staff supporting Lincoln City.

[illegible]

SAY CHEESE AT M.G.S.

It is surprising that, even though most people clean their teeth once or twice a day, out of the hundred pupils interviewed at M.G.S., most had to think before they could tell the colour of their toothbrush. Blue is the most popular colour for toothbrushes, with green coming a close second. Yellow and red are also favourites; but of the hundred there are only six white and two orange in use. Some pupils declare that the bristles on their brushes are a different colour from the actual brush; and one of our male pupils is the proud possessor of a tri-colour brush, this being blue, white and yellow. One member of the Fifth keeps his teeth clean with a blue Donald Duck toothbrush and banana flavoured toothpaste; another chap was most upset when he had to throw away his Robin Hood toothbrush and a fourth former's toothbrush is "a sexy black."

On the subject of toothpaste pupils are very vague. "What my mother leaves there," was the answer given by one sixth former (a boy, of course!) and Mr. Lucas says, "I just squeeze!" Gibb's S.R. was the most popular brand with Maclean's next. One junior likes 'Signal' so that she can squeeze the tube and mix the stripes until the paste comes out pink. The people that have the smile that gets them noticed obviously use 'Ultra Brite' and most of them are in the third year but they also include our Head Boy. The Preston family were the only ones interviewed that use a brand called 'Sensodyne,' which was recommended to them by the ex-school dentist whom they have had the good fortune (or otherwise) to have for a neighbour. A senior boy declared that his family use anything that has 4d off at their local shop.

On this subject the Staff are as vague as the pupils. Mr. Rolls claims that he cleans his six teeth with any toothpaste. His brush is red with other colours. Poor Miss Blake has to use tooth powder because it lasts longer than toothpaste and is all that she can afford. We know now what to buy her for a going-away present! Mr. Pay has a blue toothbrush and cleans his teeth with Chlorophyll. We hope he does not start to photosynthesise when he smiles!

Out of all those interviewed no one boasted an electric toothbrush, although many claimed to have more than one each. The discovery that gave us most pride was that at least we all do brush our teeth . . . as is, of course, proved by the toothy smiles on the school photograph.

4A's SURVEY INTO STAFFS' REACTION TO IMPOSSIBLE SITUATIONS

Teacher	Situation	Reaction
Mr. Welland	Several members of the Form put their chairs on a desk and then sat on them. When Mr. Welland entered the room they stood up in the normal fashion.	Mr. Welland's immediate reaction was to stand on his desk and tell us to sit down, which we did. Next he came round and took our chairs away. We were left sitting on the desk. He made no comment.
Miss Barry	4A, minus Wiggle and Peterkin went into the lesson. All was normal up to this point. After a few minutes W. & P. entered the room without saying anything, picked up Dale and carried him out.	To begin with Miss Barry just stood there looking aghast. She then followed the culprits out of the room — to make sure Dale was safe, we presume. When we explained what was going on she commented 'I thought you had all gone mad'.
Mr. Makins	Kirkwood went into the lesson on the 'well-padded' back of Nellis. Taylor rode in on a borrowed bike.	Mr. Makins looked amazed and said: "It's impossible, it's absurd".
Mr. Rolls	When Mr. Rolls entered the Form stood. When told to sit down they did so but immediately stood up again. This process was repeated several times.	Mr. Rolls looked very puzzled. After a while he said, "What is happening? I thought it was a new way of celebrating my birthday . . . but it isn't my birthday".
Mr. Mason	When Mr. Mason entered Room 5 4A stood up and walked out in orderly files. After a while we returned in similar fashion.	Mr. Mason, looking worried, said: "I know it's hot but I didn't think it would affect you that much! You're all going bonkers".
Mr. Childs	We all sat on our chairs waiting. When told to stand up we did so — then sat down on the floor.	Mr. Childs looking puzzled said: "What's this then — you can use your chairs if you like".
Mr. Flitton	Kirkwood: "Please Sir, May I leave the room?" "Yes". Wiggle: "Please Sir, May I leave the room?" "All right". Nellis: "Please Sir, May I leave the room?" "No!" "Oh, but Sir . . ." "All right then, hurry". At this stage a slight pool of water gathered at the foot of Nellis's chair. Nellis bolted out by the door.	Mr. Flitton was surprised when Nellis returned with a piece of rag and started mopping up the floor. Nellis explained that he had procured a small bottle of water. "All right settle down now" said Mr. Flitton and things went back to normal.

SCHOOL REPORT ON THE STAFF
MALTON GRAMMAR SCHOOL

REPORT for the half-year ending February, 1969

Name: THE STAFF. Average Age: AN EMBARRASSING
SUBJECT FOR SOME?

Subject	Remarks
Religious Knowledge	This good shepherd has led his flock well through the year.
English Language	Occasionally fiddles his homework.
English Literature	Has too much to say for himself.
History	Must not talk in the Library, or eat sweets in lesson.
Geography	Orally excellent but writing sometimes illegible.
French	She's a lively girl and has added glamour to the subject.
Latin	Must keep quiet in assembly and not throw snowballs.
Mathematics	Keeps the rowdier members of Sixth Lower in check. Homework should have preference over card games.
Physics	He has attended several courses and a marked improvement is noted.
Chemistry	Must stop smoking on school premises.
Biology	He talks a lot of "bilge".
Art	Satisfactory.
Domestic Science	Always remembers to starch her overall.
Woodwork	His only vice is dancing.
P.E. (Girls)	Must wear shorter skirts or longer shorts.
P.E. (Boys)	Will insist on having long hair at school.
Music	Spends a lot of time blowing his own trumpet! Piano:- Progress poor.

Days Absent: NOT ENOUGH. Conduct: GENERALLY GOOD, BUT TRYING (very).

Form Master's Report: MUST MAKE AN EFFORT TO BE
Mistress's PUNCTUAL AT REGISTRATION!

Headmaster's Comments: (on his Staff): WE ARE BEGINNING TO DOUBT WHETHER THEY ARE SUITED TO AN ACADEMIC TYPE OF COURSE. IF THERE IS NOT A MARKED IMPROVEMENT IN BOTH ATTACK AND STANDARD, WE SHALL RECOMMEND THEIR TRANSFER.

SCHOOL CAR PARK

When as dawn's first pale gleams suffuse the sky,
Steals Gordon's Triumph softly to its place:
Triumph indeed of cleanliness, whose shine
No slightest wayward speck of dust may mar!
Next he whom his boon colleagues title Jo
Makes entrance in his new-acquired toy,
His sleek, flamboyant car whose dazzling red
Shouts "Viva, Alessandro!" Stan's staid steed,
Which follows next, you scarce would guess to be
A horse from the same stable.
Softest blue
Delivers Dave and Harry both. Anon
Between its bigger brethren shyly slips
Fair Helen's creamy chariot, hot from York.
Of the fair sex our next arrival, too,
As dainty Rita from her Mini steps, —
A sprightly car this, darting to and fro,
As doth its busy mistress.
Now remains
But one car still to come, (for long before
Hath Geoffrey's waggon, shunning to display
Its workday garb in such bright company,
By other road to other standing crept).
And lo, where Bruce's carriage comes to view!
Called 'Victor' once and 'Super,' now alas
'Tis something age-encrusted, yet portends
Power held on leash within.
So may we say
That each car doth in some sense show the man,
As there they rest through the long Summer day.
I end in jest as I in jest began.

"APPLESEED"

THE TRAMP

Alone in the world without any ties,
Alone in the world, until one dies
No ties to mankind or earthly possessions,
Just free,
Just free in the world, that's me.

Catch the next bus without destination,
Away from all the fuss and frustration,
Away from the burdens of society,
Get free,
Get free from it all, like me.

Do as I want, go where I will,
 Eat what I like, and when I've had my fill
 I'll slump down and sleep — or die.
 Been free,
 Yes, I've been free in the world, gladly.

I've no earthy grave for my bed
 No funeral where prayers are said.
 No one to weep, who wants them to?
 Be free,
 Be free in the world, like me.

ALISON C. WARE.

REFLECTIONS ON OLD AGE

They were tall, old and very adult,
 When I was eleven and small;
 And they knew how to speak 'A' level French,
 When I knew nothing at all.
 They were the ones with a little tin badge
 When I was the one with a beret
 And they were the tribe who could hand out lines,
 Which never made me very merry.
 They were the clan with the shoulder-slung 'sac'
 When I still clung to my satchel;
 And they were the 'clique' who drove up in cars
 When I found 'West Yorkshire' more rational.
 But times have changed since then, my friend,
 Perhaps I have changed somewhat with them —
 For now I am the one who sits in the shrine
 And doles prefectorial wisdom.
 The moral of this 'Lowe' saga is not hard to find,
 At least not for me who wrote it —
 If you can't get away with 'murder' today,
 You can manage it well enough come tomorrow.

MARION LOWE.

THE TASK

Once more to paper I take my pen
 For this month's 'Nainotlam' I'll hide in my den.
 'Till my poem is finished, read and complete,
 And dies down the posters, commotion and heat.
 This month there's a new task coming my way,
 And everyone knows that I'll get my say;
 What can I tell you, what can I discuss?
 On with the poem, without any fuss.
 The Library is still as busy as can be,
 And the staff in their staffroom are still drinking tea.
 The stockroom and tuckshop are both thriving still
 Until hungry Maltonians have eaten their fill.
 Looming upon us it grows like a cloud
 Our fates are sealed in a bag-like shroud.
 'O' Levels and 'A' Levels soon will be here,
 But the Three Peaks Walk is what I have to fear.
 Twenty-two miles over rough unworn paths,
 I'd rather be in school, working out maths.
 The Pennine Way is another to attempt,
 But when you get there it's too late to repent.
 My arm is aching, I'm sorry to say,
 So I'll call "Au Revoir" for another day.
 The "Mag'ic Rounabout" I now will quote,
 "Time for bed," says Zebedee, in a high note.

J.E.M.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

Every year in the Maltonian there is an article entitled "Staffroom Talk." But has anyone really ever heard the Staffroom say anything yet?

BIBLICAL CRICKET

If you thought that cricket was a strictly English game, you would be wrong: for careful study of the Bible reveals these references to the sport:—

"Rachael came out to a full pitcher."

"Peter stood up with the eleven and was bowled."

'O' LEVEL AMERICAN

Vocals Test.

Translate the following words or phases into English.

1. Sophomore.
2. Run in hose.
3. U hu.
4. Hu u.
5. Hall.
6. Concession stand.
7. M & M's.
8. Quarter note.
9. Trunk.
10. Baby buggy.
11. Dragging Main.
12. Having a ball.
13. Dime.
14. Buck.
15. Sloppy Joe.
16. Horns.
17. A flat.
18. An apartment.
19. A muffler.
20. Sock it to me — baby.

A VALENTINE MESSAGE TO THE STAFF

Some of the Junior pupils of M.G.S. have sent a Valentine message to the Staff. These are the wishes that they offer:—

We love you Mr. Taylor because you sing so slowly — because you have such lovely long hair.

We love you Mr. Rolls because you've never taught us — because you are tall and dark and look like Batman — because you're so generous with your Polos.

We love you Mrs. Kay because you are so kind.

We love you Miss Barry because you always say "bye-bye" to us before we go out to "play."

We love you Miss Blake because you are so far away.

We love you Mr. Bratt because you always give us such high marks.

We love you Mr. Childs because of your hairy chest — because of your loveable blue eyes and your cute hair style.

We love you Miss Clarke because you never refer to us as "girls."

We love you Miss Fricker because you are so pretty and affectionate.

We love you Mr. Greaves because you are so soft and cuddly.

We love you Mr. Joannidis because you are such a quiet man.

We love you Mr. Lucas because you always look so smart.

We love you Mr. Makins because you understand us.

We love you Mr. Martindale because you set such easy homework.

We love you Mr. Mason because you are a top class footballer.

We love you Mr. Pay, especially When York City beat Lincoln City.

We love you Mr. Reed — rats and all.

We love you Mr. Wellard because of the daring way you perch on the window sill and because of your lovely bushy beard.

We love you Mr. Whiteley because of the way you ride your bike.

We love you Mrs. Williams because we love to hear you speaking French.

We love you Mr. Biggins because you're not a teacher.

We love you Mr. Dowding because you are so big and strong.

We love you Mrs. Dowding because you keep our tennis balls nice and safe.

We love you Mrs. Emmerson because you're not a teacher either.

APRIL FOOL HOWLERS

1967. Dad wakes us up by barging into our bedroom saying "Get up quickly, the cows are ploughing up the rosebeds again" — as indeed the cows from a nearby field had been known to do on more than once occasion, the latest of which was the day before. Rosey (the Saint) immediately leapt out of bed (this was, I might add, an unprecedented feat of endeavour on her part as she has never been known to rise so early, 7 a.m., on a school morning before, and certainly never since). Without even bothering to sling on a gown she edarted downstairs and grabbed an old walking stick. Brandishing this, she charged outside to find to her

dismay no cows, nor anything vaguely resembling cows on our rosebeds. Rosey was, of course, fooled, the fool. I naturally suspected something, but got up all the same, wandered into the bedroom overlooking the rosebeds and, not seeing them under attack, quickly returned to my bed before a somewhat humiliated Rosey trudged back upstairs.

— Dad was one up on us that year.

1968. Dad wakes us up by barging into our bedroom saying "Get up quickly — we're an hour late this morning." This sounded rather like . . . ha ha! Did he think we'd believe that? No, it was an old trick and anyway it was April Fool's Day. So, of course, none of us made a move to get up, and eventually went back to sleep. Some time later through the haziness of a lovely dream there came Dad's voice bawling from downstairs telling us that we'd miss the next bus if we didn't come downstairs quickly. He was getting madder and madder with us . . . you see, his bedroom clock said 7-10 a.m. so as usual he got up. But on switching the radio on he discovered it was 8-10 a.m. Meanwhile we are all snoozing, and half an hour later we were ousted out of bed by a very irate father who hadn't realized that there had been a power cut during the night before lasting for an hour, and who wrongly thought that we had put the clocks back an hour in order to fool him (fancy him thinking that). Anyway we had all been fooled but this time by the clocks. So that day we were chauffeured to school . . .
1969: ??????

ALISON WARE

LAUGHTER à LA FRANCAISE

These dark mornings have given rise to much controversy. An unusual incident related to this occurred last week in Mr. Mason's house. Mr. and Mrs. Mason had just gone to bed when they heard Mlle. Niot, who is living with them, go to the bathroom and then downstairs. Next morning they learnt that Mlle. Niot, who had gone to bed early, had looked at her watch and saw that it was eight o'clock. However, after having got up and eaten her breakfast she realized that the time had not been eight o'clock at all, but 11-40!

Mlle. Niot is still finding some English expressions rather strange — and we find some of her expressions in English amusing too. When she heard that Mr. Pay had returned to school, she said, "He's the gamekeeper, isn't he?!"

M.G.S. HELD BY M.C.M.S. IN SNOWBALL FIGHT — ONE WINDOW EACH

With more than usual snow available this year, snowball fights with the County Modern School have been a frequent occurrence. In the dinner hour competition was a little uneven because the Modern School Seniors have dinner whilst our Juniors are eating and vice-versa. The result was that Juniors were always fighting against Seniors. On many occasions M.G.S. were forced right back to the Music Room, when only Brian Dunning fearlessly faced overwhelming odds, or Mr. Pay's shouted instruction from the staffroom window saved us from complete disaster. However, Mr. Pay has been instructing the Juniors on the art of outflanking the enemy, and if there is any more snow this year, a better performance can be expected.

Sometimes the fights got quite dangerous as Foster knows only too well. He was rendered unconscious, not by a snowball but by the swinging fist of a red-haired County Modern schoolboy.

OLD MALTONIAN ASSOCIATION

THE ANNUAL REUNION DINNER AND DANCE DECEMBER 27th, 1968

This happy event produced the second highest attendance ever recorded at the Dinner and your writer cannot think that the School has ever had a more touching token of affection, for the night, wintry from the start, saw the roads snowbound before midnight; yet hardly anyone left before the Dancing finished at 2 a.m.

The toast of the School and the Association was proposed in his own wryly humorous style by Mr. J. B. Greaves of the Staff; the Headmaster gave his annual not-too-serious report upon the School year, thinly disguised as the reply to the toast.

The Reunion, as always, saw the faithful company of the regulars augmented by first-timers, not only of new but also of older vintages and by some returners after long absence; it is delightful to see how time has confirmed their good qualities and polished any rough edges which they may have had. Above all, they have remained true to themselves and to this part of Yorkshire, scorning to disguise themselves with the veneers which less direct people need to face the world.

The next Reunion will be on Monday, December 29th; may we look forward again to seeing old and new faces?

We congratulate the following on their successful degree results:-

- Michael Bogue. B.Sc. (Honours) in Electrical Engineering at Imperial College, London.
- Peter Coster. B.A. (Honours) in Natural Science Tripos at Cambridge University.
- Clive Duggleby. B.Sc. (Honours) in Biochemistry at Sheffield University.
- Gillian Beacroft. B.A. (Honours) in Social Studies at University of East Anglia.
- Susan (Corner) Smith. B.Sc. (1st Class Honours) in Combined Studies (Science) at Leicester University.
- Sheila Raines. B.Sc. in Maths and Physics at Liverpool University.
- Josephine Sinclair. LL.B. (Honours) at Leeds University.
- Rosemary Taylor. B.A. (Honours) in Geography at Reading University.
- Angela Williams. B.Ed. in Social Administration. Liverpool University.

NEWS OF OLD MALTONIANS

PETER ANDERSON (1959-66) is working at Rowntree's, York. He is engaged to JACQUELINE CUNDILL (1959-66) who is also working at Rowntree's.

MICHAEL BOGUE (1959-66). Graduated B.Sc. Honours in Electrical Engineering at Imperial College, London. He starts work this Autumn with E.M.I. at Hayes, Middlesex.

Congratulations and best wishes to PAUL CARR (1957-64) and PAMELA THOMPSON (1959-66) who were married earlier this year at Bulmer Church. Pamela recently wrote an interesting letter describing her Dietetic Diploma Course at Ealing Technical College. She wrote: "The medical lectures given by leading authorities from London Teaching Hospitals are always very interesting, and recent visits include those to B.O.A.C., B.P. London Headquarters and Hammer-smith Hospital". This year she will be doing practical training, including six months at The London Hospital.

We are very pleased to be able to report that ERIC CHARTERS (1955-61) has started work again. Eric, who had a serious climbing accident in May, 1967 has returned to his former job in a research department of the Atomic Energy Plant at Calder Hall in Cumberland, dealing with Maths and learning to programme a computer. He passed all his medical tests with flying colours, although he will remain slightly handicapped physically. His address is Greengarth Hall, Holmrook, Cumberland.

MARGARET (CLARKSON) PAULIN has left Amotherby County Primary School after teaching there for eleven years. She is now teaching at Malton Infants School.

SUSAN COLLINSON (1959-66) starts teaching in Liverpool this September. She is engaged to a Liverpoolian and hopes to get married this Christmas.

SUSAN (CORNER) SMITH graduated with First Class Honours B.Sc. in Combined Studies (Science) at Leicester University. She obtained a Full Maroon (University Colours) in table tennis last year. She starts a Graduate Certificate Course at Leicester in October. Her husband is doing an M.A. Course in Librarianship at Loughborough University.

PETER COSTER (1959-66) graduated B.A. in Natural Science Tripos at Cambridge University. He starts work this Autumn with Seismograph Services Ltd., based at Bromley, Kent, and is hoping to travel widely with the firm.

SUSAN (COULTHARD) (1958-65) is now married. She has just completed her first year of teaching at Joseph Rowntree School, York.

DAVID DEAN (1959-66) is training in telecommunications with British Rail.

KEVIN DELANEY (1957-62) has done well in the Police Force since leaving school. After a year at Hendon Cadet School he passed out with excellent results. He then joined the Metropolitan Police Force, and studied hard for his Sergeant's exam, which he passed, being placed in the top twenty of over 2,000 entrants. He is at present Station and Duty Officer at Camberwell Police Station, but will shortly go back to college to train to become a Police Inspector.

ALLAN DICKINSON (1959-66) is a trainee executive and telecommunications officer with G.P.O.

CLIVE DUGGLEBY (1959-66) spent a few weeks in June doing some teaching practice at M.G.S. preparing for a year's teaching at a mixed boarding school in Western Nigeria where he is spending a V.S.O. year. He obtained an Upper 2nd B.Sc. Honours degree in Biochemistry at Sheffield University. An article by Clive, describing his visit to North America will be found elsewhere in this Magazine. Clive also did a bit of research for "The Maltonian", and it is mainly thanks to him that we can give news of most of the pupils in his year.

SUSAN ELLIS (1959-66) starts teaching in Leeds this September. She is engaged to PAUL WHITWELL (1959-66) who has a job, also in Leeds, involving research into treating metal — for example non-stick frying pans.

VALERIE ENGLISH (c1960-65) is in Geneva, taking a catering course.

CAROLE GILL (1959-66) is working as a physiotherapist in a London Hospital.

ROBERT (WES) HALL (1962-67) recently wrote an interesting letter for "Nainotlam". He has been doing clerical work in London, but is now posted to his Insurance firm's Leeds office.

Congratulations upon their engagement to KEVIN HARDISTY and VALERIE ANDREWS.

Congratulations to JUDITH HARRISON (1960-65) who is a student nurse at Leeds General Infirmary and who gained her S.R.N. this year.

ANNE HEWITT is secretary to the Department of History at York University. She writes that this academic environment has made her want to further her education. She has continued her interest in acting and played the part of Eve in this year's York Mystery Plays. She reminds us that her first experience of open air acting was at M.G.S.

DAVID LLOYD (Staff 1958-63) remains as busy as ever. He is still lecturing at St. Peter's College of Education at Saltley, Birmingham, and an article describing some incidents connected with supervising school practice can be read elsewhere in this Magazine. However in addition to this work, he is also studying for his M.Ed., takes two night school classes each week and marks G.C.E. papers for two boards. He writes "this year (1968) I actually set the "A" level regional paper for the Southern Board, and it was rather fun being for once on the other side of the fence". He still keeps very much in touch with M.G.S. and is a subscriber to "Nainotlam".

DAVID McLEAN got married last December. He has been in the army for over a year. He is stationed at Barnard Castle, but at the time of writing, he is stationed in Germany for two months.

SUSAN MAKINS (1964-66) has been accepted for a year at the Royal College of Music, having successfully completed her three year course at Bretton Hall College of Education. Her sister JILL MAKINS (1964-67) has become engaged to a fellow student from Hull, and has completed two years at Sunderland College of Education.

TONY MALT recently passed his exams to enable him to work at Fylingdales Early Warning Station.

ELIZABETH METCALFE (1960-66) met Mr. Bratt whilst he was on holiday at Peebles. When she approached Mr. Bratt, she was in charge of a group of Dr. Barnardo's children from North Berwick. She is planning to go to Hull to study nursing.

SHEILA RAINES (1959-66) graduated B.Sc. in Maths and Physics at Liverpool University. She started work in August in work study at Stewart and Lloyd at Corby, Northants. We also learn that she is engaged.

PETRONELLA (ROBERTSON) (1958-65) was recently married to a Dane, whom she met during her V.S.O. year in Tanzania. She and her husband planned to return to Africa after their marriage.

JUDY SIMPSON (1961-68) is working in the G.P.O. in York, and has recently gained promotion after several months of employment to a clerical officer.

JOSEPHINE SINCLAIR (1959-66) graduated LL.B. Hons. at Leeds University. She started at Lancaster Gate Law School, London in August.

The following item is quoted from the Hull University Gazette (Summer, 1969): "Visitors to the Geography Department during the Spring Term have included . . . and Mr. P. SMAILES of the University of Adelaide, who is an Honorary Research Associate of the Department. PETER (1946-53) also came to the O.M.A. Reunion, and is the eldest brother of Christopher who left M.G.S. in July.

CAROL SMITH (1959-65) is doing B.Ed. at Manchester University and Elizabeth Gaskell Training College. She has become engaged to a Liverpoolian, and plans to marry in August, 1970.

JOHN SMITH and JOHN (ROCK) HUDSON are both working at Rowntree's Factory in York. They are in the European Marketing Section, which involves frequent trips abroad.

MIKE SMITH has just started work as a P.E. Master in Romford.

GERALD SYKES is working for the Midland Bank in Hull. He married and lives in Kirk Ella.

We congratulate ROSEMARY TAYLOR on obtaining an Upper Second Class Honours B.A. in Geography at Reading University and also on her engagement to Patrick Thacker, of Rushden, Northants. Patrick also graduated at Reading this Summer, gaining an Honours B.Sc. in Biochemistry.

MARGARET (TRIFFITT) PATTINSON (1959-66) was married at St. Peter's Church, Norton in July. She has completed her teacher training course at St. Hilda's College after having gained experience in Approved School work and immigrant teaching, and having gained a distinction in Teaching Practice. She is teaching P.E. at Bebbington Girls' School through mime and movement, and only studying the Bible with her more advanced pupils. Her husband, David, who she met at Durham University Bonfire Night (she says, it went with a bang!) has taken an honours degree in Theology at St. John's College, Durham.

MISS URUSKI (Staff, 1965) now Mrs. Stephenson gave birth to a son during November of last year.

Congratulations to ROSEMARY WARE (1961-68) and MICHAEL WHITTLES (1961-68), who were engaged on January 11th. Both are enjoying college life — Rosey at Northumberland College, Ponteland and Michael at Northern Counties College, Newcastle.

HEATHER (WATSON) FINCH (1956-63), who until recently was teaching on the Staff of a School in Middlesbrough, has now obtained a post teaching Geography at Hunmanby Girls' High School. Heather, and her husband, Douglas, who is a draughtsman at Ward Bros., Sherburn, are living at Thornton-le-Dale. She is at present riding to and from School on a scooter but hopes to pass her driving test for their car shortly.

DOREEN WESTOBY (1960-66) has completed her teacher training course, and has now secured a position with the North Riding in a Junior School at Huntington.

RICHARD YOUNG (1959-66) has left H.M. Customs and Excise to study for his Teacher's Certificate at St. John's College, York, where he will specialize in History.

Pride of place in this correspondent's news of O.M.'s must go to Maltonians home from overseas.

JOAN LINDEMAN has been home from Canada, where she has been teaching for a year in Montreal; next year she plans to teach in or near Vancouver. While she is enjoying everything tremendously, she finds that Canadian education lags behind ours, being more rigid and less open to experiment.

On Saturday last, your correspondent had the delightful surprise of encountering in Malton Market Place MARGARET (HOLIDAY) and JIM MUIR, our Head Boy and Girl in a year they would think me tactless to put a date to. Jim has worked for a number of years in Canada with Dunlop Rubber. Now his firm has posted him to Frankfurt in West Germany, so that he and Margaret hope to be much oftener in England and even perhaps to make the next O.M.A. Reunion.

PETER SMAILES' return from Australia is referred to elsewhere in these notes. Who should breeze into School in the first week of Term but DAVID HUMBLE, on leave from the States. He has been at the University of California, but at Davies Campus, not Berkeley, which probably explains why he is still alive! David likes the climate of California, but will return in fact to Michigan State University. He admits that America is violent and too bent on material success; but for all that he likes the Americans and admires their generous and practical approach to University research. David seems very mature these days, and a bubbling sense of humour obviously helps him to a sane view of things.

The rest of our news cannot be forced into any pattern and so must consist of a list of names.

ANGELA WILLIAMS has obtained her B.Ed. Degree in Social Administration of Liverpool University. We congratulate her and take the chance also to wish her well in the two years' teaching in Nigeria upon which she has just embarked.

CHRIS. GELDARD is to be congratulated on passing out at Sandhurst; we see regularly, too, our other Sandhurst type, PETER JARAM, who went on from there to the Royal College of Military Science at Shrivenham, which he hopes to leave with a Degree.

ALAN HUGHES has left Banking and is very happy working for I.C.I. at Runcorn in Cheshire.

IAN HORNSEY is working at Smith's bookshop in York; CHARLES BIELBY is also in York, working with a firm of Architects and attending classes at the Tech.; PETER LEADILL is a member of the same classes.

ANN BLAKEBOROUGH is teaching at Colne; BRIAN DURNO has left Malton County Modern School, where he has been an energetic P.E. Master, for a similar but senior post at Dudley G.S. in Worcestershire.

ELIZABETH CROWTHER is married, and, we hear, working with her husband on computers.

DAVID LOWE is now Second Master at a School in Rochdale.

ARTHUR FIRTH recently paid a return visit to ANTHONY KIRBY'S house in Newbeggan, where once he lodged. He has now qualified as a Doctor. ANTHONY is still engaged on post graduate work at Cambridge University.

JOHN NOBLE is doing his farming practice on WALTER CRAVEN'S father's farm. We saw JOHN and WALTER in Malton Cattle Market today both looking very professional.

There was another return visitor from Australia this year when ANGELA (GOMERSALL) now Mrs. Ellenport, came over for an all too short holiday.

MALCOLM OADES was given permission by his Australian University to do a year's tour of American Universities and we have heard a rumour that Malcolm may eventually take up a post in America.

P.T.T.

SOME MORE NEWS OF O.M.s

O.M.s of the early Twenties will be sad to learn of the death of Joe Potter. Having spent his working life in and around Bristol, retired to the Yorkshire he loved. Many of his friends had been hoping to see something of

him; but it was not to be, for, after a short illness, he died at Thornton Dale a few weeks ago.

Throughout the year we have met many O.M.s; but, as we always forget to call for our tablets, many of these interesting encounters are forgotten. We should use our diary as Mr. Watt used to use his: how many O.M.s, I wonder, remember being surprised, as I often was, by a card bearing a microscopic "Happy Birthday?"

E.L.W.

Congratulations to STAN GRICE, who, after doing quite a job at Amotherby, has been promoted Head of the much larger Junior School at Kirkbymoorside. He will have his hands full, what with the school itself, an Evening Institute to run in the winter, and a Teachers' Centre that meets twice a week. Fortunately we shall not lose him, as he is still to live in Malton.

Inevitably Stan Grice reminds us of the O.M.A. v. M.G.S. Cricket Match, which this year provided some scintillating batting with a fifty from Malton Skipper VIC DALLIMORE and a thirty from ex-Yorks. skipper VIC WILSON. The O.M.A. bowling had variety too: with 166 on the board in 25 overs Vic Wilson could afford to experiment — and he did!

A few days ago a telephone call asked us if we would be interested in meeting an O.M. of thirty-five years ago. We jumped at the invitation, first insisting, however, on the name. The result was a delightful chat with JEAN (ARMSTRONG) HOLMES, who, living in Hull, now has a holiday cottage at Hovingham. She has two boys, the elder a doctor, and one girl; after a break of sixteen years to bring up her family, Jean is now teaching again. Near her in Hull are DAISY (OLDFIELD), MARIE (SLEDGE) and ELSIE (DRIVER) MURPHY, now Head Teacher of a junior school.

Other recent meetings have been with 'BUNNY' FARNELL and RICHARD AND MARION (MYERS) WILSON. 'Bunny' obviously could not stay to talk: on a very hot day he was disembarking three delightful children in Norton's new car park en route for the swimming baths. He looks just the same; and is still lecturing in Physics and Education at his Lancashire Training College. Marion and Richard we met in the Talbot. The family had been left at Terrington while they did a nostalgic tour of Malton. We were surprised to be told how it is changing; we had always thought of it as the one place in England where time stood still. Richard likes his village near Norwich as it reminds him of Terrington as it used to be. Dean of Social Studies and Lecturer in Economic History at the University of East Anglia, he is still waiting for his first student from M.G.S.

It would seem, in view of the lovely weather, an approaching Gillette Cup Match at Scarborough, the imminent wedding of PETER ROLLS to ANGELA CLOUGH of Huddersfield and the importunities of the Editor, that our best procedure will be to extract our letters from the file and start at the bottom.

The first letter, dated the 10th of September, and beginning "Dear Sos," is from our DAVINA KIRK, who, on a Home Office Course in Middlesbrough, had met, also on the course, KENNETH CODLING ('42-'45). Kenneth remembers, when he was in Form 1, S.B.H.S. He used to be a Mental Welfare Officer, but, when Davina met him, was practising Probation Work in Dudley "or some such place near Birmingham" (sic). Davina is very scathing on some extreme Freudian theories but unfortunately much of what she writes is unquotable. Her final comment gives her point of view in a nutshell: "There are all sorts of Freudian things they can do with these kinds of theories." She was on the point of visiting HOWARD CAMPION and had met BOB SARGISON, recently married and working in Leeds "in some insurance company or other." Davina still shares a flat with ANTHEA CRITCHLEY. This is an ideal arrangement, as "Anthea wakes me in the morning and lights the fire and prepares the tea in the evening." SISTER PHILIPA has gone into the Sixth at Lady Lumley's to do English, History and Geography.

Also in September were letters from MARY MERRELL and from last year's Head Girl, CAROL ROBSON. When she wrote Mary was rather nervous about beginning her Librarians' Course at Aberystwith. We have seen her since, however, and she is enjoying it. Carol wrote from the Leicester College of Education where she and LIZ THORPE had just begun their training. Carol was especially enjoying the English. She has kept her promise to return four of our Library books and even offered to pay fines. We wish that others were as conscientious! Carol still, it seems, says what she thinks: we admire her honesty in admitting her admiration for some of Kipling and Rupert Brooke, when, as she says, "it is the fashion to decry everything not written in free verse and anything in the slightest way romantic and idealistic."

October brought news of TERENCE MAW at the East Riding College of Agriculture, Bishop Burton and of BRIAN MAW at the National College of Agricultural Engineering, Silsoe, Bedford. Terence enjoys his work in agriculture and is sure he has chosen the right career. When he wrote he was busy rehearsing for the College play, "Bodenham Romp," "set in Victorian times in Hereford" and "a real laugh." Also in October there were letters from COLIN WHELAN, now banking in Driffield and, incidentally, a spectator at the O.M.A. Match, from ROBERT HALL in Knightsbridge and from KEVIN HARDISTY. Kevin, in training as a Public Health Inspector, is at Northallerton, where he sees ROGER SNOWDEN, also working at County Hall and occasionally, STUART REED, DAVE BUTLER, ALAN CLARKE and GEOFF FOSTER.

November brought two very interesting letters. The first from JOHN WHITE ('CHALKY') brought us right up to date. John got a First in Maths. at Leeds in 1966 and then spent some time as a statistician with the Yorks. Electricity Board at Scarcroft, Leeds. Last November he became a Lecturer in Statistics at the Constantine College of Technology, Middlesbrough. He has fifteen and a half hours lecturing time a week and has registered for an M. Phil (External) in Statistics at Leeds. He is married now. He has no family and (we quote) "my wife is still working to pay for some furniture." John recommends 'Constantine' to any pupils of M.G.S. interested in computing.

Our other November letter comes from MAVIS (THACKRAY) ROBINS in Nanaimo, B.C., Canada. It really should be printed in full; but we shall have to do our best with quotations. Before going to Vancouver Island, Mavis and her family were in Winnipeg, where her husband was at the University of Manitoba on a post-doctorate fellowship. It was a relief to leave Manitoba with winter temperatures as low as -89°F. It was a bit depressing to see nothing living outside except occasional shivering pedestrians all bundled up and about twice their normal size. Mavis continues: "It is so flat round Winnipeg that, when we told the boys they were going to see the Rocky Mountains, Duncan, aged three, thought we'd got there when he saw a railway embankment. ... It was wonderful to see the Rockies: we drove right through them from Banff to Jasper and then on to Camloops. This latter section is described as a Prairie Highway: it was only single track most of the way, no tarmac, of course, full of potholes and half washed away in places, with a 500 feet drop into the river below. I must say it was quite an experience, but one I wouldn't care to repeat. ... In the Frazer Canyon the Dogwood trees were in full bloom. ... The contrast between Winnipeg and the coast in April is unbelievable: in Winnipeg all the snow had gone but nothing had started to grow; in B.C. the daffodils were dying but there were flowers everywhere. ... We are all very happy here in Nanaimo: Geof enjoys his work at the Fisheries Research Board Station as Scientific Adviser to the Director, and the boys love being able to travel for half a mile to the beach to see all the fishing boats and the ferries coming and going. We went picking oysters one morning: we gathered a bucketful in ten minutes and we've had meals of crab, shrimps, herring, ling, cod, skate and sole all fresh off the F.R.B. vessels." Mavis ends her delightful letter with some information about primary education in B.C. "The first three years of regular school (ages six to eight) are no longer divided into strict grades: they are experimenting with a Levels System in which a child works at his own speed through set books (Memories of Brawby!) Once again children are learning to read with phonetics — so that has come full circle — but I am lost with the New Math."

Three letters that obviously go together are two from DENISE (BARTY) WESTON and one from A.B. himself. In her first letter Denise explained that she had left Bradford for Blandford Forum in Dorset, where, with a quarter of an acre of land, she just had to become a gardener. Progress was rapid, it seems, for by the second letter, she and her husband had dug all the garden, had cut back all the hedges and had put glass in the greenhouse. On a visit to Blairgowrie, Denise looked up at MRS. OSBORNE, who as Germaine Lacamp, taught Domestic Science at M.G.S. from 1929 to 1931. They had an amusing time with some old form photographs. Denise had heard from DAPHNIE HOWIE (1934-6), who was seeking information of MOLLIE AND ALFRED BEAN, whose father was Police Superintendent in Malton round about 1934-5. She had also spoken on the phone to KEN BEVERLEY (Staff) now at Weymouth and expecting his first grandchild last Christmas. SISTER PAMELA was also expecting to become a grandmother this summer. A.B., delighted at the thought of becoming a great-grandfather, wrote from Lancing that in March he and Alison would have completed three years of great happiness together. They were looking forward, when he wrote, to a coach tour through Devon and Cornwall. A.B. has many O.M. correspondents and visitors: GEORGE HORSLEY has retired from his teaching in Libya to Whitsable; ROY McBEATH is landlord of the World's End Inn near Blandford Forum on the A31; there was a visit from DAISY OLDFIELD who was looking forward

to her annual reunion with MARY MARWOOD and MARGARET LENG and news from JOS STAPLES, who has left Bognor Regis Grammar School, which has gone comprehensive, and is now at a smaller and more personal boarding school, Brymore School, Conington, near Bridgewater.

In December MICHAEL McGUIRE wrote from Derby, where he enjoys his work in the British Rail Research Department and HOWARD FOX from Spilsby in Lincolnshire, where his school is rather like M.G.S. He sees quite a lot of BRIAN WINDSOR, who is Head of the Maths. Department at Alford ten miles away.

Our remaining letters are a mixed bag. PHILIP GASKELL wrote from Manchester in February. He had passed all his terminals with good marks and was especially enjoying the mediaeval part of his history course. He saw quite a lot of DAVID BREWER who had also passed all his exams — and who was incidentally one of the more orthodox of Vic Wilson's bowlers in the O.M. Match. He and Philip were so 'hooked' by last year's Peninne Way Walk that they were thinking of another hiking holiday together this year. HERBERT FRYER was interested to read in the last Maltonian of the Pennine Way and Lye Wake Walks. He had heard the Lyke Wake Walk song only once, sung in Arnold Wesker's play, "Chips with Everything." He was left wondering what was the connection between the song and "the prodigious walk completed by unspecified numbers from M.G.S." He enjoyed Appleseed's verse from Nainotlam. Herbert, a sub-editor on the Daily Telegraph, has been converted to the opinion that many rules of grammar can be discarded without loss. There are those at M.G.S. who appear to agree with him. The last two letters in the pile are from KEN REX and SUSAN COLLINSON. Susan wrote to tell us of her first teaching post as the only P.E. Mistress at a Roman Catholic Secondary Modern School at Huyton, Liverpool. Ken's letter from Camberwell cleared up a minor annual frustration: regularly at Christmas we have received a card from him but until now we have had no address to which to write. He is married now and has "a beautiful little girl, Elizabeth" — "All this," he ends, "makes life seem very short, though at school it seems to last forever."

As we finish our letters, there come to mind a few items of news, some of which may be given elsewhere. We offer our best wishes on their marriage to DAVID GRIEVES and SUSAN WOOD, to SUSAN CORNER, to SHEILA BRIGHAM and to PETER ROLLS. We congratulate JOHN ROLLS on a baby son and KERRY (ROLLS) MARTIN on a baby daughter. The writer now has five grandchildren. BRUCE and John Rolls still work and live at Weston-Super-Mare, where they look after teeth, play cricket and golf and garden furiously. EDITH (ROLLS) STEVENS now lives most of the time at Salcombe in Devon, where she helps her husband fish for sharks and sail across to France. PETER THORP, now a qualified teacher, is planning to go to Zambia for three years. CHRIS TAYLOR is leaving his Technical College for Nottingham University and DAVID THOMPSON is doing well at History at Leicester University. It was pleasant at the M.G.S. meeting for parents of new pupils to meet again farmer KEN HARRISON from Hovingham and there was a delightfully unexpected meeting in Malton with VERA MARSHALL, who was visiting PAUL AND JOYCE (HORSLEY) JACKSON. There was a letter too from BILL YOUNG, now back in Poppleton after a holiday in Germany, where a school class sang "God save the Queen" to him out of gratitude for a talk he gave them. — And that is all, except, by the courtesy of PHILIP MASON (Staff), the following newspaper report headed:

12,000 MILES BY ROAD TO LINGS.

To take up his post as Officer Commanding 617 Squadron of Strike Command at R.A.F. Scampton, Wing Commander CHARLES A. VASEY (40) travelled over 12,000 miles from Singapore, where he had been stationed, by road.

With 2,700 flying hours behind him, Wing-Comdr. Vasey travelled in a mini-bus with his wife and two children through India, Pakistan, Afghanistan, Iran, Greece, Yugoslavia, Italy, Austria, Germany, Belgium and France.

And he completed the journey without so much as a puncture.

In Singapore he was with Strike Operations, and has been on two tours in Germany.

His career in the R.A.F. started in 1945 as an apprentice, and he was awarded a cadetship to R.A.F. College, Cranwell, from which he graduated in 1951.

Wing-Comdr. Vasey, married, with a five-year-old daughter and six-year-old son, has flown Sabres, Hunters, Canberras and, more recently, Vulcans.

He was educated at Malton Grammar School, and his main interests are ski-ing and gliding.

B.R.

POSTSCRIPT

In the holidays in St. Michael's Street we met TERRY DYSON, with a very sturdy young man in a push-chair, no doubt, like his father, a future winner of League and Cup Winners' Medals in the same season. Last year Terry played for Colchester: we congratulate him on doing so well and sympathise with him for so narrowly missing promotion.

AN OLD MALTONIAN'S VISIT TO NORTH AMERICA

British Eagle Boeing 707 'Enterprise' touched down at Malton Airport at approximately 3.45 p.m. local time, on July 3rd, 1968 after a flight from London (Heathrow) via Prestwick (Ayrshire). In this case the airport was Toronto International Airport at Malton, Ontario, and I was aboard the plane, one of many chartered by British Universities North America Club (B.U.N.A.C.), with about 150 fellow students who had decided to 'go west'. This flight formed the first leg of the 20,000 miles I was to travel during the long vacation of 1968. At the airport I was met by relatives who extended their wonderful Canadian hospitality to me during the ensuing few days, whilst the result of prolonged exposure to the biting British sun on the previous Sunday

healed, or at least became less painful so that I was able to carry my frame rucksack.

In England I had bought a \$99 (£40) 'See America' bus ticket to travel anywhere for a month in North America on 'Greyhound' coaches. This company boasts 100,000 miles of routes over the Continent. The buses stop at terminals for up to an hour, every three hours or so for meals, and they have a "rest room at the rear of the coach for your convenience" (a toilet), air conditioning, and reclining seats so that one can save hotel bills by sleeping on the bus and washing and eating at the stops. Hence this is the usual means of transport for foreign students visiting America. The only disadvantage of travelling in this way is that sometimes the scenery changes so much during the night travel that one may miss much of interest. In order to calculate the travelling times between cities one can take the average speed as 50 m.p.h.; as this takes into account the rest stop and city travel one can see that the buses must be travelling near the local speed limit, (60, 65 or 70 m.p.h.) on the highways and fantastic multi-lane turnpikes.

At 7 p.m. on Friday, July 5th I left Toronto, by 'Greyhound', to travel the 2,900 miles to Vancouver, westwards along the Trans-Canada Highway. On the journey the bus stopped at such well known cities as Fort William, Winnipeg, Regina and Calgary as well as the towns with such fascinating names as Wawa, Medicine Hat and Indian Head. The first bus travelled for 1,500 miles before we disembarked to board a different bus at one of the stops to complete the journey. Along this route, as with all the other 'Greyhound' routes, the driver drove for 500 miles, rested and returned to his starting point driving an east-bound bus. I spent a day in Vancouver then travelled south to San Francisco, crossing the Canada/U.S.A. border. Flowers were not in power in 1968; the reason given was that they were too expensive, but the hippies still predominated the scene, many of them begging on street corners or selling tourist guides. After two days in San Francisco I journeyed east to Salt Lake City, the great centre of Mormonism, passing the Utah Salt Flats, near Bonneville, famous for the land speed trials. From Salt Lake City my next destination was the Grand Canyon, Arizona. Here the scene is dominated by Fred Harvey's influence: Fred Harvey hotels, motels, chalets, restaurants, swimming pools and donkeys (to carry tourists down the canyon). Ignoring the blatant tourism, the Grand Canyon was a fantastic sight; well worth the visit. From here I travelled South to El Paso, Texas, on the border, and crossed over to Mexico to see the Mexican way of life at first hand. Of course what

I saw was directly influenced by the proximity to the States and to catering for the American tourist.

My route then changed to go into Central U.S.A., to Dodge City (of Wyatt Earp fame) and here I found the "cashing in on the tourist" syndrome at its worst; far worse than Cowboy City at Flamingo Park Zoo, although the reconstructed Front Street and Boothill was of the same standard. From Dodge City I went South, via Kansas City, Wichita and Oklahoma City to see the Alamo Mission and Hemisfair (U.S.A.'s world fair) at San Antonio, Texas. Here both the temperature and humidity were very near 100, and thousands of locusts scuttled across the streets and shops. The Alamo Mission was worth seeing for its historical background, but the tourism was as nauseating as at the other places of historical interest in the States. Then east to New Orleans to see the famous Mississippi and Bourbon Street, the home of jazz. This French town was exciting yet refreshing and the pavement artists were really skilful. My next destination was Miami, stopping off at Cape Kennedy for a day on the south bound journey. The Cape Kennedy visit can only be described as fantastic; for £1, I took a two and a half hour guided tour of the base by coach. Miami Beach, (the resort), revolves round the tourist industry, whereas the City of Miami has Cubans as a quarter of its population and as a result the standard of living has deteriorated. From Miami my route took me along the Florida Keys, across the 'highway over the sea' to Key West and then back north again stopping at Atlanta, Georgia; and Charleston, S. Carolina, eventually to Washington D.C. After spending a day touring the White House, the Smithsonian Institution, the Capital, the F.B.I. Headquarters and the memorials of Lincoln and Jefferson, I journeyed further north to Boston, Massachusetts, where after touring the landmarks of the War of Independence, I sold a pint of blood (U.S. pint equals four-fifths Imperial pint) for \$15 (about £6) at a hospital. Then on to the sights of New York City; a cop beating up a Negro youth; 'bums' lying in the sidewalk; squalor down the Bowery; all in all summing up the paradox of American civilisation. "Man and His World" at the Expo 67 site in Montreal was my next port-of-call; many said it was as good as Expo 67 but without the crowds; I certainly enjoyed myself there.

Back to Toronto on July 29th to meet other students on the BUNAC tobacco picking scheme. We were taken by coaches to the tobacco warehouses from where the farmers collected us to take us to the tobacco farms. I worked on a farm with two other British students and three Canadian

students, at Norwich (pronounced Nor-wich), S. Ontario; near Delhi (pronounced Del-high). I spent seven weeks tobacco priming (picking the leaves); luckily the farm on which I worked had hired a self-propelled, self-steering priming machine on which we sat in seats just above the ground, and were drawn between the rows of tobacco plant to pick the lowest two leaves from each plant and to place them in a metal basket above our knees. Primers, without this machine, had to bend down to prime the leaves, tuck the leaves under their left arm and, when they had collected an armful, place them in a horse-drawn 'boat' (on runners). Five primers picked a kiln full of leaves per day (about 12,500lbs. of fresh leaves) for \$18 (about £7 each). This would dry during the curing to about 1,250lbs. of cured leaf worth about \$1.000 per lb. When we had finished work for the day (sometimes 3 p.m.), there was swimming in the irrigation pool (along with small fish, leaches, frogs and nasty snap turtles, that can amputate a finger at one bite), but very little other recreation (save for the pool room in Norwich, about three miles away).

Tobacco priming was fun, if you could endure the hard work, the thick layer of tobacco tar on one's skin, and the insects such as the flies, the mosquito (at night), the praying mantis, or the pom worm (a three inch long green caterpillar with a horn at its posterior end and noisy teeth at its anterior end). If it rained or if the sun blazed down (which it did for most of the time) and the tobacco was ripe, it was primed. Hence at the end of this three month stay in North America I returned home with a fantastically deep sun tan, a sizeable cheque, a pocket-book full of friends' addresses and happy memories of a wonderful time. I suppose this travel initiated my 'wander lust' as I now intend to see as much of the world as possible; Nigeria here I come!

CLIVE J. DUGGLEBY (1959-66).

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF COLLEGE

I am at Borough Road College in Isleworth, Middlesex — one of the two girls (the other being Audrey Skelton) to venture to the sinful city.

Boro' is a reorganised college. Reorganisation is a scheme whereby the college is able to increase its intake of students without building further halls of residence. It means that at no time are all years in college at the same time, and holiday dates are different for each year. The plan was devised by our Principal (who, we are told, spends all

his time at race meetings, and appears only on special occasions) and forced past the Students' Union. The plan destroys the community spirit of the college and has caused great argument amongst the students, leading to the resignation this term of the President of the Union and five Council members.

Well, the First Year arrived in the middle of all this controversy, and were given the impression that it was rather an unfriendly place. Everyone seemed very reserved and formed small groups which to others appeared impenetrable. Boro' is a wing P.E. College, and the P.E. boys form a clique which does not accept outsiders. However, during the course of 10 weeks first reserves wore off, and everyone became extremely friendly.

I am in college digs, sharing with one other girl, and was at first a little apprehensive about this. However, I have been very lucky, as my landlady and her husband are both young with two small children, and treat us as part of the family.

The social life is very good. If there is no function at the Boro', there are always dances and folk evenings at nearby colleges. We also have all the facilities of London — when we can afford the tube fare.

For my course — B.A. General in English, French and Theology — there is a great amount of work, much of which is quite difficult.

We have already had Rag Week, and it was great, everyone joining it. There were no fantastic stunts, but three boys ended up in jail in Chelsea. They were caught whilst trying to acquire a new college mascot — a cannon, I believe.

Not all the clubs mentioned in the Prospectus are active, and the student has to make the effort to find who is in charge of those which are active. Lack of information in this field.

Many students on the degree course — the majority actually — are University rejects, who do not wish to teach at all.

There are plans for further buildings, i.e. New Junior Common Room and a permanent bar. At present the bar is only operated at college functions, and to what their palates students have to turn out in the rain, wind and snow. (The College locals are very good). A swimming pool is also to be built.

SUSAN SMITH.

(Reprinted from Nainotam, Dec. 1968).

A FIRE-BREAK CHAT

It seems strange not to be at school on a grey Wednesday afternoon of late November. Nevertheless, Cleeve School has been closed to School and Staff alike for three days. The reason for this is not some obscure Cotswold feast, a throw-back to pre-Saxon paganism, nor a belated half-term or "teachers' rest" — it is simply that the School Hall and Gymnasium were gutted by a fire in the early hours of this morning. Therefore, as the police and insurance assessors move in, the normal inhabitants have retired to their domestic bliss.

I think that material for "Nainotlam" must be hard to find these days, as I have been asked to write an open letter for publication in the magazine. In case you can't remember who I am, let me remind you that until last July I played cricket and the trombone at M.G.S. — and threw in a spot of French teaching for good measure. Since September I have been at Cleeve Comprehensive School in Bishop's Cleeve, a modern village near Cheltenham in Gloucestershire. It would be difficult to imagine a more drastic change from the homely intimacy of M.G.S., with its well-defined character and traditions, to the uncomfortable uncertainty of Cleeve, where only pupils of the first four years have so far arrived. At the moment we have over 800 pupils; in 1971, when the present 4th year will be the Upper VI, we shall have over 1400!

In order to obviate the danger of its becoming an impersonal, homogeneous mass, the school is organized on a house basis. This means not only house sporting activities, but house assemblies, house registration, house lunches, house projects. Each of the six houses has (or will have, when the building programme is completed) a house block of its own, complete with form rooms, recreation rooms and administrative quarters. The house master assumes the role of an avuncular figure, responsible for the welfare of the 250 or so members of his house. Each member of staff assumes responsibility for a particular year in a particular house.

Broadly speaking, so-called "non-academic" subjects, such as games, music, art, metalwork, woodwork, needlework, domestic science, are taught to house groups. The other subjects are divided into two broad categories — Arts and Sciences. For those, pupils throughout the school are "setted" according to ability, and are taught in sets, not in house groups. At the moment we have seven sets in each year, but after September 1969, there will be eight. French

is taught to all but the bottom set, Russian to the top set from the 2nd year onwards, and Spanish to the 2nd set from the 2nd year onwards.

So much, then, for a brief outline of the structure of the school. Personally speaking, my job is made very exciting by the expensive gadgets with which the Modern Language Department is equipped. Apart from several tape recorders and film projectors, plus about 300 tapes, the school boasts a 30-booth language laboratory. This last item is a highly expensive toy, in which each pupil can listen to a passage in a foreign language, record his answers to questions, hear the correct answer, and listen to his own recorded voice. He can work at his own pace, re-recording an answer as many times as he wishes. The teacher sits at the controls, faced with a frightening array of buttons and levers, which enable him to tune in to any individual booth, and to correct if necessary. The emphasis is upon oral proficiency in the language especially among Junior Forms. When you consider that the B Form at M.G.S. would be roughly equivalent in ability to the top half of our 2nd set, and that we teach French to the first six sets, you will realize that in the lower sets the natural ability of the children is not great, to put it mildly. Nevertheless, they all react well to this largely oral approach, and, I think, gain considerable enjoyment from learning to express themselves in another tongue. Most are always prepared to say something, and help to make the teacher's life easy and pleasant. (I remember with horror some of you tight-lipped Maltonians, from whom to extract a word of French was like trying to squeeze water from stone). I shudder, however, when I think of the written work of the lower sets; many can barely read and write in English!

I came to Cleeve with an open mind on the vast issue of comprehensive education. It is far too early to form any definite views on the matter. All I can say with certainty so far is that I am grateful for the opportunity to teach Russian and to be able to use the latest equipment in the teaching of modern languages. By its very nature a large school is better able to offer these opportunities to teachers. In most respects, however, a straight comparison between the two schools would favour M.G.S. The Maltonian's lunch is far more varied and substantial and better cooked than that of its counterpart at Cleeve. (I think back with relish to those delicious cheese tarts!) As far as sporting facilities are concerned, Cleeve has one hockey pitch and one rugby pitch — all the other pitches have been engulfed by various phases of the school building programme. At the moment

we have to hire soccer and hockey pitches three miles away. By the time children have travelled to them by coach they can look forward to a games period of about 30 minutes, before preparing to return to school. But by far the biggest shortcoming in Cleeve's sporting life is the total absence of that noblest of all games — cricket. Needless to say, I shall do my best to remedy this appalling situation next summer and look forward to bringing a team to play against schools in the Malton area.

I suppose that most members of Staff at Cleeve think of me as "that twit who keeps going on about his old school." No one had heard of Malton before I arrived, now many are heartily sick of hearing about the place. From this you can gather my feelings towards M.G.S. Although I am pleased to have the experience of teaching in a different type of school and the opportunity to employ new techniques, nevertheless I shall always feel that M.G.S. must be the most pleasant of all schools in which to learn and teach. I shall never, I think, forget those balmy summer days, with the moors faintly visible over the blue haze, the silence punctuated only by the healthy smack of leather on willow or by the occasional dulcet chant of "Bray it one, Stan!"; nor shall I forget those cups of tea in the Staffroom, annual triumphs in the staff hockey match, Mr. Martindale's eloquently expressed views on any subject you care to mention.

Next time you feel like having a good moan, remember Mr. Harold MacMillan's well-known words: "You've never had it so good!" And I mean that.

If this article has bored you, more fool you for reading it. Anyway, you can always blame your long-suffering Ed.

Joyeux Noel.

R. E. BOWER.

(Reprinted from Nainotlam, Dec. 1968).

SUPERVISING SCHOOL PRACTICE

DAVID LLOYD.

Student at M.G.S., 1958.

Member of Staff, M.G.S. 1958/63.

Now a Lecturer at St. Peter's College of Education, Saltley, Birmingham.

In a recent 'Nainotlam,' Miss Rosemary Ware — whom I remember as an impish and irrepressible second-former — complains of the agonies of teaching practice, seen

from the point of view of the student. Having been a student myself, even though on the comparatively 'easy wicket' of M.G.S., I can certainly sympathise with her — I still shudder at the thought of those early Geography lessons, taught under the steely eyes of Mr. Bratt. But now the wheel has come full cycle, and I am on the other side of the fence, I can assure her that visiting tutors also have their tribulations, and 'Nainotlam' readers might like to know something of what can happen to those occasional intruders into your classrooms, who lurk surreptitiously in the back row, and jot occasional comments into a sinister-looking notebook.

Problems arise, of course, before one even enters the classroom. First, one has to find the school, not much of a problem in Malton, but a very different matter in a great city like Birmingham, where one-way streets, redevelopment schemes and the perversities of traffic all serve to harry even the most skilful map-reader, and send him into school in a weak and frayed condition. Only once, as yet, have I gone to the wrong school, to Bourneville College of Technology rather than to Bourneville Technical College, an embarrassing occurrence, however, as both institutions happened to contain a student of the not uncommon name of Smith, and it wasn't until I discovered he was teaching Biology rather than the Geography I had been sent to see — for half the lesson it wasn't clear what he was teaching — that I realised I was poaching on the pitch of another college. Having found the right school, it is a courtesy to contact the Headmaster, and in some of the larger schools this can take time, even in the 2,000-strong Comprehensive that has its own 'inter-com.' Some Heads treat visiting tutors perfunctorily, dismissing them briskly as though one had come to read the gas meter, whereas others besiege the visitor with coffee, treating him as something of a confessor figure, and pouring out the problems of their daily round. I recall the Head who remarked confidently, 'You know, the trouble here is the Deputy Head,' whereas ten minutes later, as that same Deputy escorted me to my student's classroom, he whispered knowingly in my ear, 'This place would really hum if it weren't for the Head. For such is human vanity!'

If possible, I like to reach the classroom before the lesson begins, and hide myself inconspicuously in some far corner, but all too often, on account of poor navigation or digressive Head-teachers, I have to make my entry when all is in full swing. Class reactions vary widely. Some gape, as though I had dropped in from Mars; others titter; as yet, no one has actually thrown anything. I say 'Good morning,' and, on the rare occasion when the class begins to stand up,

'Please sit down.' I then slide to the back, hoping that the lesson's momentum, if it ever had one, has not been irretrievably broken. Only a few students think of introducing a tutor, though one was quick-witted enough to announce me as " 'An inspector,' who has come to watch you working," and another, in a Primary School, came up with, 'Say good morning to Mr. Lloyd boys and girls,' whereupon a great chorus announced my arrival to school and neighbourhood.

Once established inside the classroom, one can begin to appraise the lesson. First, the aims are considered, which should be listed in the student's notebook. These range from the ambitious, such as 'To teach the principles of science' (all in 40 minutes), through such danger points as 'To allow the children to express themselves' and 'To teach the meaning of the Latin verb amo' (and this to mixed adolescents), right down to the precise and specific. One student, with rare honesty, wrote 'To keep them quiet,' and another, reacting to the criticism that he was too strict, aimed optimistically 'To show that I am a human being.'

The essence of a tutor's role is to be prepared for anything. In spite of my reassuring smiles — or was it because of them? — one student panicked in mid-lesson, and fled from the room, so that I was left miming the Billy Goats Gruff with eight-year-olds. Only once, however, have I felt in actual physical danger. It was a science lesson with the 2D of a Secondary Modern School in what could be politely called 'the twilight zone' of Birmingham. The boys were asked to investigate the fat content of selected foods by smearing each one on a separate piece of paper, holding it over a bunsen burner for the moisture content to evaporate and then studying the remnant. From the outset I was a little dubious about the validity of this exercise, but at least it was a stab at 'active learning,' and good ideas for lessons for 2D are not easily come by. So I held my peace. But not for long! Perhaps by accident, perhaps not, one fatty piece of paper was held too near the flame and caught alight. For the first time the class became interested but as the paper burned merrily there was no firm reaction from our student, only a hesitant 'Hold it a little higher.' I wonder how Mr. Greaves would have handled the situation! As it was, within seconds bright conflagrations leapt ceilingwards from every bench, wild whoops accompanied them, and I saw at least one grubby exercise book enlisted to feed the flames. I had never appreciated how well lard can burn! Trapped at the back of the room, I was measuring the distance to the fire extinguisher, and taking my breath for intervention, but before thought could become action a

mighty bellow — worthy of J. Arthur Dowding, no less — issued from the doorway to the preparation room, where the school's science master had been keeping a timely eye on the way things were going. The science master, a veteran of thirty years, was no great shakes at method — he boasts never to have heard of Nuffield Science — but when it comes to class control he has no peer, and within seconds the fires were out, rows of straight-backed schoolboys, arms neatly folded, lined the benches, and only mountains of charred, smouldering paper indicated the recent crisis. After a few well-chosen words, reminiscent of the barrack square, our veteran took over the lesson and soon silenced ranks were copying blackboard notes, of which they had absolutely no understanding, on the composition of carbohydrates. But if progressive education had taken another knock, at least I was safe, and I stole thankfully away to watch domestic science.

Physical danger is rare, boredom frequent. My worst instance was the honours economics graduate who droned out his University lecture notes to a Lower Sixth for two whole periods, without even a single question, and not noticing that two of the twelve pupils were, I swear it, fast asleep. His excuse? 'I had to get through the syllabus.' Other students go to the opposite extreme and in their efforts to avoid tedium allow imagination to run riot. The student whose class took Assembly one morning, and who illustrated the taking of Jericho with a great wall of 300 cereal boxes that collapsed — no wonder! — as his army of enthusiastic nine-year-olds walked round it blowing their Woolworth's trumpets, was perhaps making a useful point. But was it really necessary for the student teaching a scheme on India to dress up in a sari and issue boiled rice to the whole class? Lessons that are over realistic can easily get out of hand, such as that on the battle of Marston Moor. It was a good idea to arrange desks round the room to simulate the disposition of regiments, and to divide the class into Cavaliers and Roundheads certainly brought realism to the proceedings. The mistake was to allow the rival forces to come to blows. Nor did events run true to history, for the Cavaliers led by the Form giant as Prince Rupert, reversed the outcome of 1644, and only the timely arrival along the corridor of the Headmaster averted a complete rout of the Roundheads.

As these remarks will have suggested, students in Birmingham do not always get the same courtesy and co-operation that I and my successors received at M.G.S. One student arrived for his first lesson with fourth Form girls to find them all dutifully seated in their chairs, but with legs

splayed out on the desks in front. Luckily, he was equal to the situation, gave a sniff of depreciation, and remarked 'What knobbly knees!' Two by two, the legs went down, and by this single master stroke the student won total class support. I often used to go to a class of 13-year-olds in Aston, that had eleven boys on probation, and during the term I was there two more banned from Villa Park for throwing bottles. This particular school is sandwiched between a brewery and an H.P. factory and it depends on the wind whether an odour of beer or of sauce permeates every cranny of the ugly Victorian red-brick building. Across the way was a slum clearance area and often, as I sat in that classroom, I would think back to the green fields of M.G.S. and reflect what an advantage you all have over these Aston children. But not all Birmingham schools are like this, of course. One of the most stimulating experiences I have had was watching one of our graduate students teaching History to a top-stream class at King Edward's. And the equipment in some of the post-war schools is unrivalled.

Over nearly two years at St. Peter's I have watched about 200 lessons, spread over nearly 40 schools. As this article is written for entertainment rather than information, I have concentrated on the comic and unusual, but it should perhaps be stressed that most students teach sound, sensible lessons, and need only experience to develop into useful and competent teachers. Most lessons I have watched have been most enjoyable, and I have learnt a lot from them, particularly in subjects not my own. Nevertheless, it is pleasant to escape from the possible perils of the classroom, to the comparative calm of the staffroom, where there is always the chance of a cup of tea. For tutors divide schools into two clear categories, those that give you tea and those that don't. And though we are all, of course, quite incorruptible, the student who can wangle his tutor some tea is well on the way to a good grade.

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